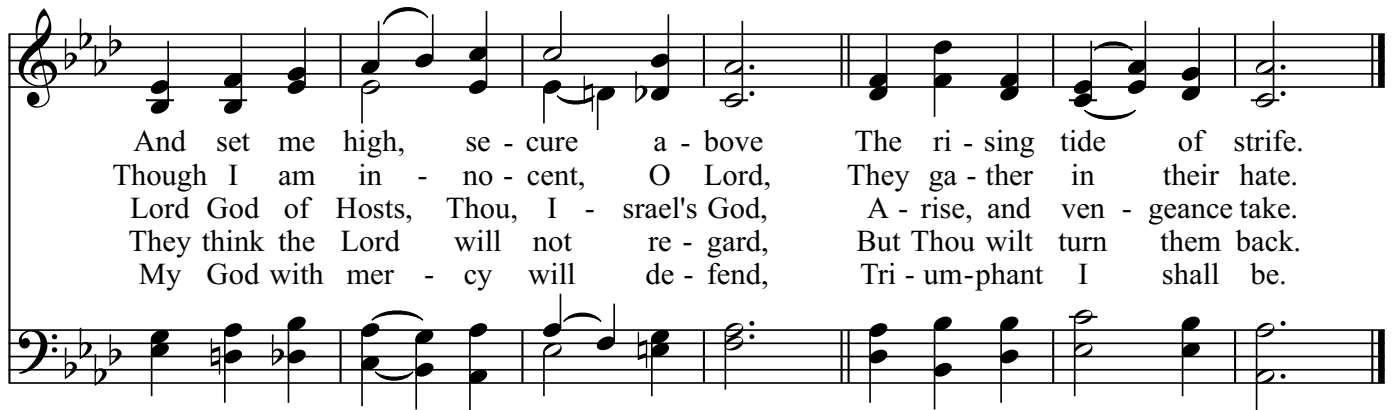


157.A Cry for Help



1.Pro - tect and save me, O my God, From foes that seek my life,
2.The wor - kers of in - i - qui - ty A - gainst me lie in wait;
3.Be - hold their wick - ed - ness, O Lord, To help me, O a - wake;
4.My e - ne - mies with dead - ly rage Re - new their fierce at - tack;
5.O God, my strength, on Thee I wait, To Thee for re - fuge flee;



And set me high, se - cure a - bove The ri - sing tide of strife.
Though I am in - no - cent, O Lord, They ga - ther in their hate.
Lord God of Hosts, Thou, I - srael's God, A - rise, and ven - geance take.
They think the Lord will not re - gard, But Thou wilt turn them back.
My God with mer - cy will de - fend, Tri - um - phant I shall be.

6.O God, our shield, let wickedness
And pride be put to shame,
Till all shall know that Thou dost rule
And all shall fear Thy Name.

8.When all the night of woe is past
And morning dawns at length,
Then I shall praise Thy grace, O God,
My refuge and my strength.

7.Let wickedness that raged in power
Now rage in impotence;
But I will glory in Thy strength,
My refuge and defense.

9.To Thee, O God most merciful,
My thankful song I raise;
My might, my strong secure abode,
I will proclaim Thy praise.