

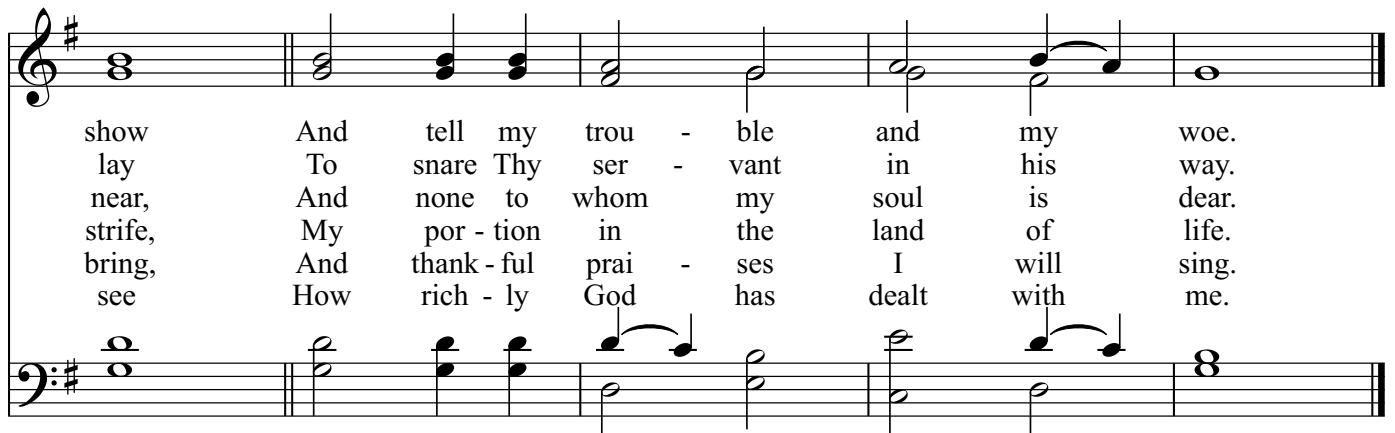
## 387. Our Only Saviour



1. To God my earn - est voice I raise, To God my voice im -  
 2. When gloom and sor - row com - pass me, The path I take is  
 3. All un - pro - tec - ted, lo, I stand, No friend - ly guard - ian  
 4. O Lord, my Sav - iour now to Thee, With - out a hope be -  
 5. Be Thou my help when trou - bles throng, For I am weak and  
 6. The right eous then shall ga - ther round To share the bles - sing



ploring prays; Be - fore His face my grief I  
 known to Thee, And all the toils that foes do  
 at my hand, No place of flight or re - fuge  
 sides, I flee, To Thee, my shel - ter from the  
 foes are strong; My cap - tive soul from pri - son  
 I have found, Their hearts made glad be - cause they



show And tell my trou - ble and my woe.  
 lay To snare Thy ser - vant in his way.  
 near, And none to whom my soul is dear.  
 strife, My por - tion in the land of life.  
 bring, And thank - ful prai - ses I will sing.  
 see How rich - ly God has dealt with me.