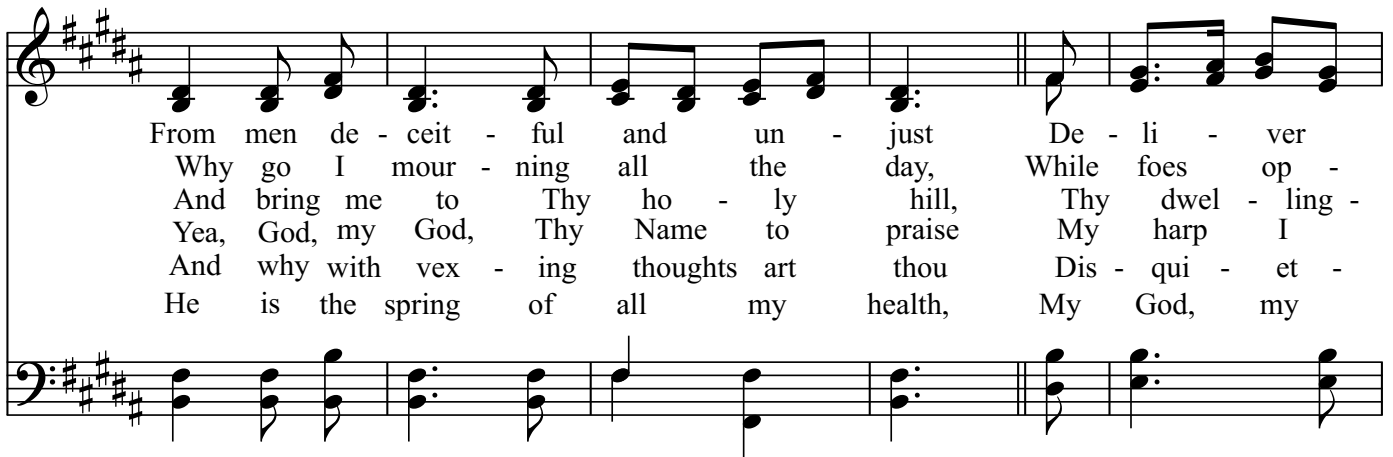


119.Devout Longings



1.Judge me, O God, and plead my cause A - gainst a god - less race;
 2.O Thou the God of all my strength, Why hast Thou cast me off?
 3.O send Thou forth Thy light and truth, Let them be guides to me,
 4.Then will I to God's al - tar go, To God, my bound-less joy;
 5.Why art thou then cast down, my soul, What should dis - cour - age thee?
 6.Hope thou in God; His praise shall yet My thank - ful lips em -ploy;



From men de - ceit - ful and un - just De - li - ver
 Why go I mour - ning all the day, While foes op -
 And bring me to Thy ho - ly hill, Thy dwel - ling -
 Yea, God, my God, Thy Name to praise My harp I
 And why with vex - ing thoughts art thou Dis - qui - et -
 He is the spring of all my health, My God, my



in Thy grace. De - li - ver in Thy grace.
 - press and scoff? While foes - op - press and scoff?
 - place to see. Thy dwel - ling - place to see.
 will em - ploy. My harp I will em - ploy.
 ed in me? Dis - qui - et - ed in me?
 bound - less joy. My God, my bound - less joy.