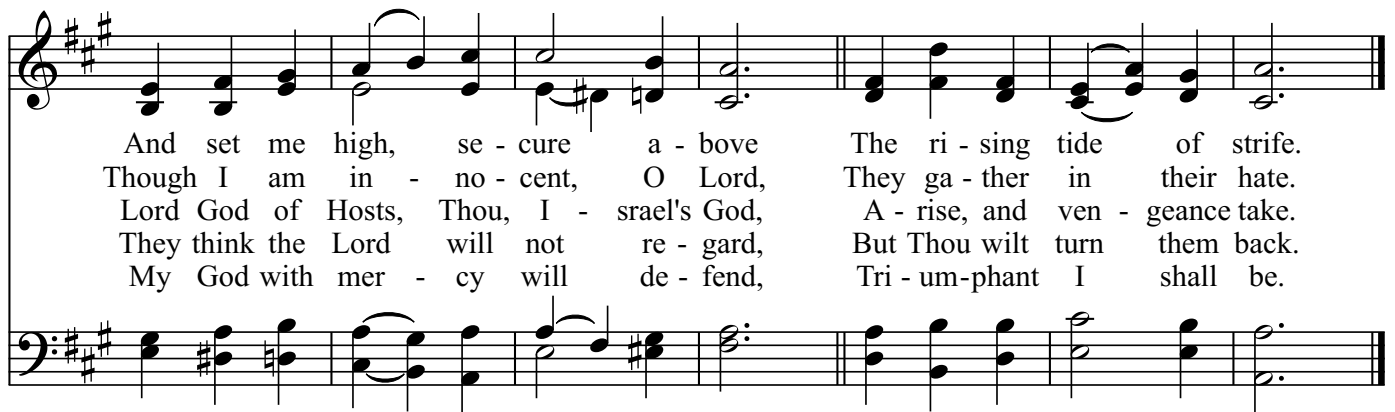


## 157.A Cry for Help



1. Pro - tect and save me, O my God,  
2. The wor - kers of in - i - qui - ty  
3. Be - hold their wick - ed - ness, O Lord,  
4. My e - ne - mies with dead - ly rage  
5. O God, my strength, on Thee I wait,

From foes that seek my life,  
A - gainst me lie in wait;  
To help me, O a - wake;  
Re - new their fierce at - tack;  
To Thee for re - fuge flee;



And set me high, se - cure a - bove  
Though I am in - no - cent, O Lord,  
Lord God of Hosts, Thou, I - srael's God,  
They think the Lord will not re - gard,  
My God with mer - cy will de - fend,

The ri - sing tide of strife.  
They ga - ther in their hate.  
A - rise, and ven - geance take.  
But Thou wilt turn them back.  
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.

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

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.

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