

240. An Outpouring of Sorrow



1. Lord, the God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cry to Thee;
 2. Thou has brought me down to dark - ness, 'Neath Thy wrath I am op - pressed;
 3. Un - to Thee with hands up - lif - ted Dai - ly I di - rect my cry;
 4. Still, O Lord, re - newed each mor - ning Un - to Thee my prayer shall be;
 5. Friend and lo - ver are de - par - ted, Dark and lone - ly is my way;

Let my prayer now find ac - cep - tance, In Thy mer - cy ans - wer me. Full of
 All the bil - lows of af - flic - tion O - verwhelm my soul distressed. Thou hast
 Hear, O Lord, my sup - pli - ca - tion, Hear and save me ere I die. Wilt Thou
 Cast me not a - way for - e - ver, Let me now Thy fa - vor see. All my
 Lord, be Thou my friend and hel - per, Still to Thee, O Lord, I pray. Lord, the

trou - bles and af - flic - tion, Nigh to death my soul is brought
 made my friends des - pise me, And com - pa - nion - less I go,
 wait to show Thy won - ders And Thy mer - cy to the dead?
 life is spent in sor - row, Grief and ter - ror al - ways nigh,
 God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cry to Thee;

Help - less, like one cast for - e - ver From Thy care and from Thy thought.
 Bound, and help - less in my bon - dage, Pin - ing in my bit - ter woe.
 Let me live to tell Thy prai - ses, By Thy lo - ving - kind - ness led.
 Waves of wrath have surged a - bout me; Show Thy mer - cy ere I die.
 Let my prayer now find ac - cep - tance, In Thy mer - cy ans - wer me.