

331. Patient Endurance and Submission

1. My soul for Thy sal - va - tion faints, But still I hope in Thee;
2. Thy sta - tutes I do not for - get, Though was - ting grief I know;
3. The proud, dis - dain - ful of Thy law, En - trap me wrong - ful - ly;
4. Al - most consumed, yet from Thy law I have not turned a - way;

I long to see Thy pro - mised help, When Thou shalt com - fort me.
Thy ser - vant's days are few, O Lord; When wilt Thou judge my foe?
O Thou, Whose law is just and true, Help and de - li - ver me.
In lo - ving-kind - ness give me strength, That I may still o - bey.