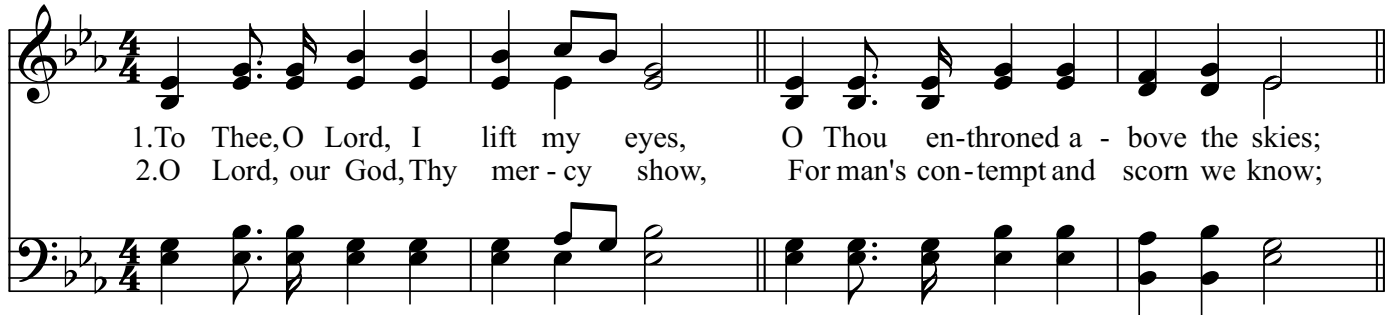


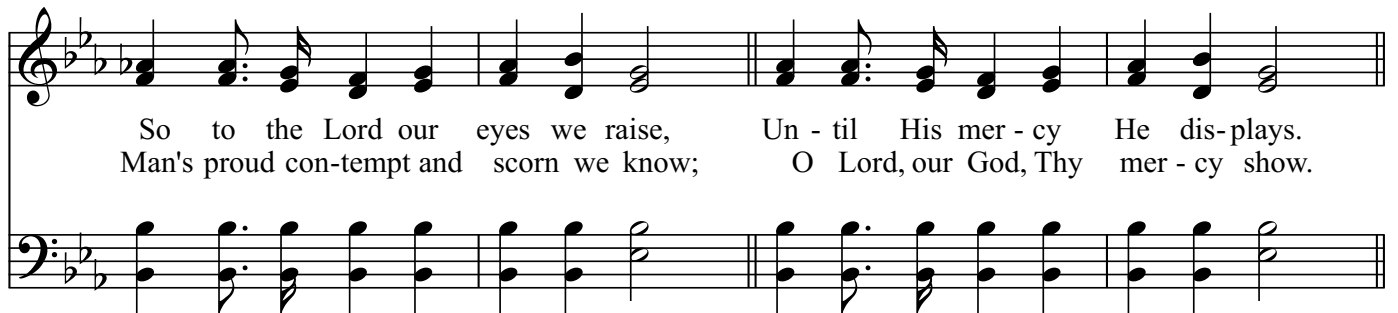
351. Attentive Waiting



1. To Thee, O Lord, I lift my eyes, O Thou en-throned a - bove the skies;
2. O Lord, our God, Thy mer - cy show, For man's con-tempt and scorn we know;

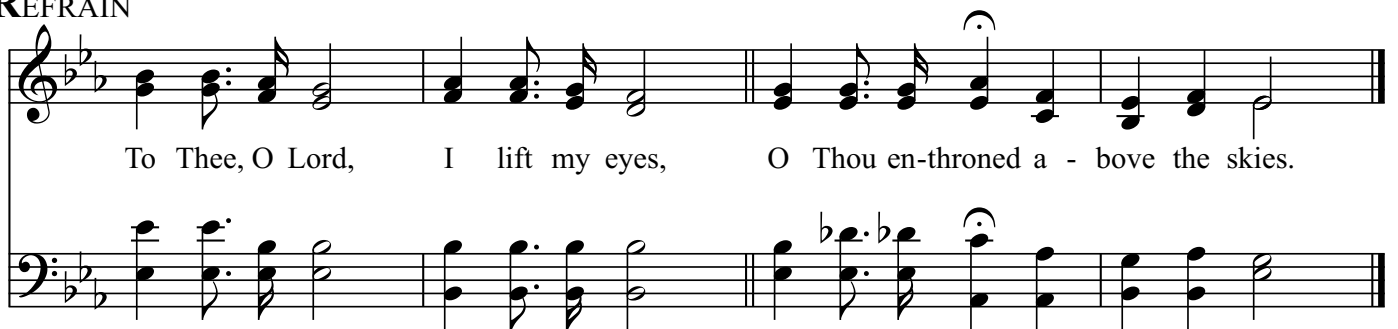


As ser - vants watch their mas-ter's hand, Or mai dens by their mis - tress stand,
Re-proach and shame Thy saints en - dure From wick - ed men who dwell se - cure;



So to the Lord our eyes we raise, Un - til His mer - cy He dis-plays.
Man's proud con-tempt and scorn we know; O Lord, our God, Thy mer - cy show.

REFRAIN



To Thee, O Lord, I lift my eyes, O Thou en-throned a - bove the skies.