

389.Contrite Trust



1.Lord, hear me in dis - tress, Re - gard my sup - pliant cry, And in Thy faith - ful - ness
 2.The e - ne - my has sought My soul in dust to tread; To dark-ness I am brought,
 3.Re - cal - ling for - mer days And all Thy won - drousdeeds, The mem - r'y of Thy ways
 4.My fail - ing spi - rit see, O Lord, to me makehaste; Hide not Thy face from me,

And right - eous - ness re - ply. In judg - ment do not cause Thy ser - vant to be
 For - got - ten as the dead. My spi - rit, crushed with grief, Is sad and o - ver -
 To hope and com - fort leads. To Thee I stretch my hands, Let me not plead in
 Lest bit - ter death I taste. O let the morn re - turn, Let mer - cy light my

tried; Be - fore Thy ho - ly laws No man is jus - ti - fied.
 borne; My heart finds no re - lief, But de - so - late I mourn.
 vain; I wait as wea - ry lands Wait for re - fre - shing rain.
 day; For Thee in faith I yearn, O guide me in the way.

7.Lord, save me from my foe,
 To Thee for help I flee;
 Teach me Thy way to know,
 I have no God but Thee.
 By Thy good Spirit led
 From trouble and distress,
 My erring feet shall tread
 The path of uprightness.

8.O Lord, for Thy Name's sake
 Revive my fainting heart;
 My soul from trouble take,
 For just and true Thou art.
 Remove my enemy,
 My cruel foe reward;
 In mercy rescue me
 Who am Thy servant, Lord.