

437.No Longer, Lord, Despise Me

1.No lon - ger, Lord, de - spise me, Nor in Thy
 2.To me, O Lord, re - turn ing, Save Thou, with
 3.The Lord will ev - er hear me, And when I

wrath chas - tise me, Thy mer - cy I im - plore, How long Thine an - ger cher -
 pit - y yearn ing. Shall death Thy mem - ory keep? Or shall the grave con - fess
 pray be near me, To put my foes to shame; Turned back no more to grieve

ish? Con - sumed there - by I per - ish: My soul is trou - bled sore.
 Thee? Or I give thanks and bless Thee, While day and night I weep?
 me, They sud - den - ly shall leave me. All glo - ry to His Name!