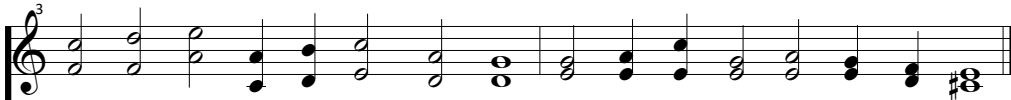
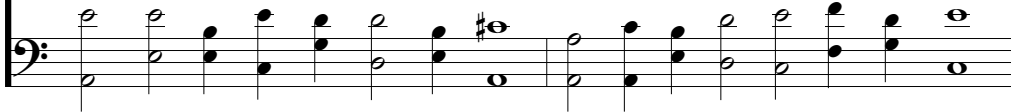


With All My Voice to God I Cry

Based on Psalm 142



1. With all my voice to God I cry; I call up - on the LORD Most High.
2. To Thee I pour out my com - plaint, For I am weak, my spir - it faint.
3. *They in my way have laid a snare. I look, but none sees my de - spair;*
4. *O LORD, my Sav - ior, un - to Thee, With - out a hope be - sides, I flee;*
5. Be Thou my help when trou - bles throng, For I am weak and foes are strong;
6. The right - eous then shall gath - er round To share the bless - ings I have found,



Be - fore His face my grief I show And tell my trou - ble and my woe.
When cares with gloom en - com - pass me, The path I take is known to Thee.
I find no place of re - fuge near, No friend to whom my life is dear.
Thou art my shel - ter from the strife, My por - tion in the land of life.
Thy ser - vant out of pri - son bring, And thank - ful prais - es I will sing.
Their hearts made glad be - cause they see How rich - ly Thou hast dealt with me.



Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

J'AY DE MA VOIX À DIEU [GENEVAN 142]

Text: Unknown; rev.

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