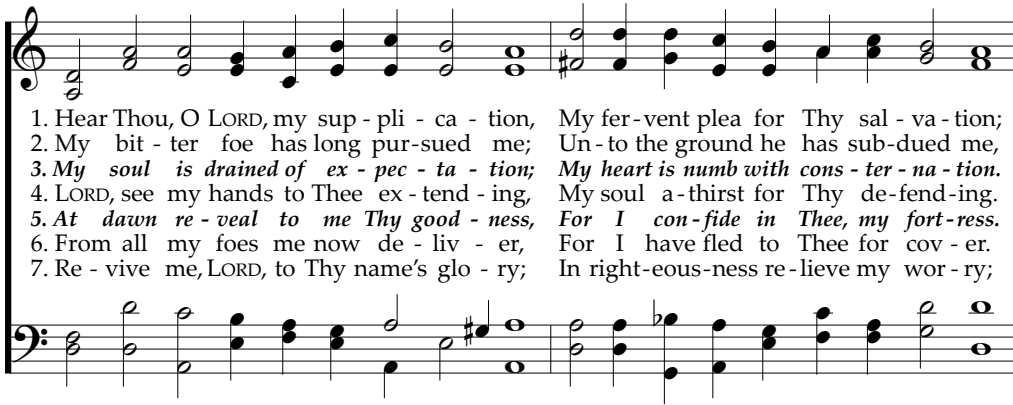
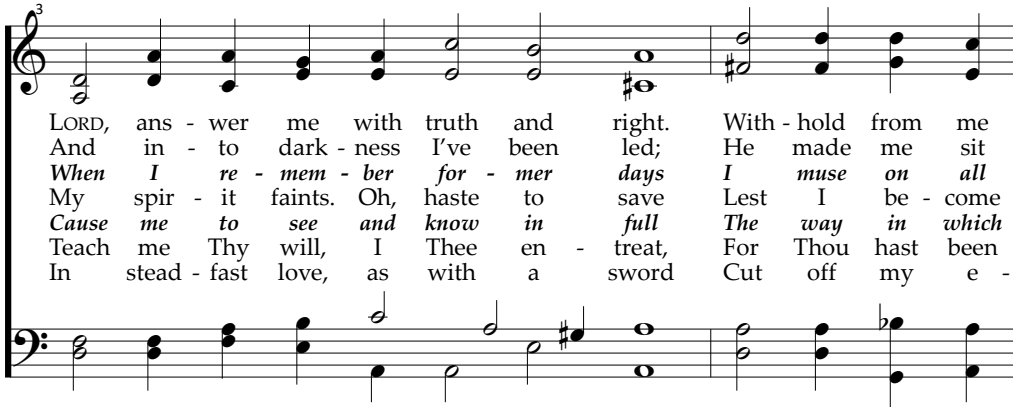


Hear Thou, O LORD, My Supplication

Based on Psalm 143



1. Hear Thou, O LORD, my sup - pli - ca - tion, My fer-vent plea for Thy sal - va - tion;
2. My bit - ter foe has long pur-sued me; Un-to the ground he has sub-dued me,
3. *My soul is drained of ex - pec - ta - tion;* *My heart is numb with cons - ter - na - tion.*
4. LORD, see my hands to Thee ex - tend - ing, My soul a-thirst for Thy de-fend-ing.
5. *At dawn re - veal to me Thy good - ness,* *For I con-fide in Thee, my fort-ress.*
6. From all my foes me now de - liv - er, For I have fled to Thee for cov - er.
7. Re - vive me, LORD, to Thy name's glo - ry; In right-eous-ness re-lieve my wor - ry;



LORD, ans - wer me with truth and right. With - hold from me
And in - to dark - ness I've been led; He made me sit
When I re - mem - ber for - mer days I muse on all
My spir - it faints. Oh, haste to save Lest I be - come
Cause me to see and know in full The way in which
Teach me Thy will, I Thee en - treat, For Thou hast been
In stead - fast love, as with a sword Cut off my e -



Thy con - dem - na - tion, For none is per - fect in Thy sight.
where light e - ludes me, Where I am left like those long dead.
Thy pre - ser - va - tion And pon - der all Thy works and ways.
as those des - cend - ing Down to the dark-ness of the grave.
I should make pro - gress, For, LORD, to Thee I lift my soul.
my God for - ev - er. Let Thy good Spir - it guide my feet.
ne - mies be - fore me, For I am still Thy ser - vant, LORD.