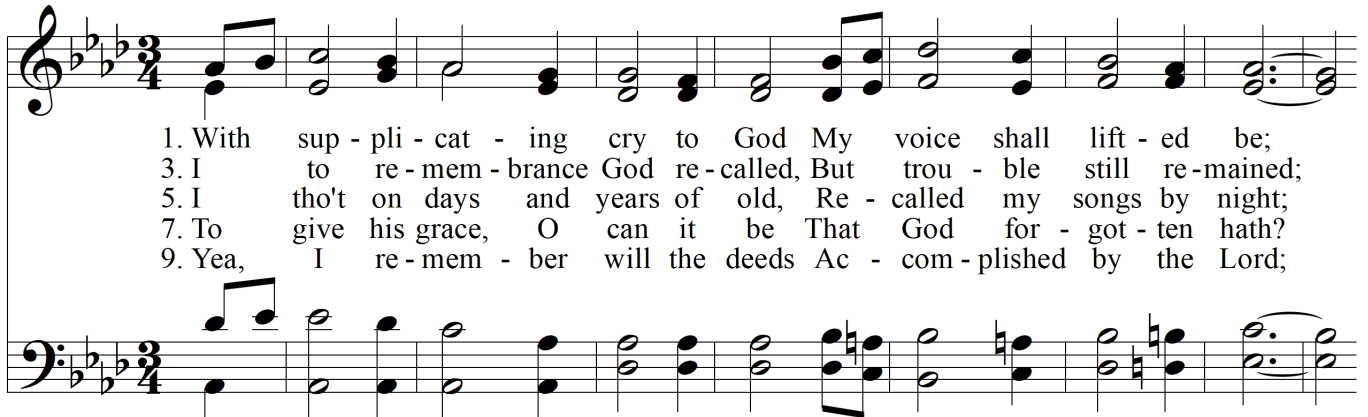


# Psalm 77:1-10

TUNE: MANOAH C. M.



1. With sup - pli - cat - ing cry to God My voice shall lift - ed be;  
3. I to re - mem - brance God re - called, But trou - ble still re - mained;  
5. I tho't on days and years of old, Re - called my songs by night;  
7. To give his grace, O can it be That God for - got - ten hath?  
9. Yea, I re - mem - ber will the deeds Ac - com - plished by the Lord;



Ev'n un - to God I lift my voice And he will an - swer me.  
And o - ver - whelmed my spir - it was While I in grief com - plained.  
I with my heart com - muned, my soul Made ear - nest search for light.  
And that his ten - der mer - cies he Hath shut up in his wrath?  
The won - ders done of old by thee I sure - ly will re - cord.



2. Thru all the day I sought the Lord, When trou - bles on me pressed;  
4. Mine eyes de - barred from sleep and rest Thou mak - est still to wake;  
6. For - ev - er will the Lord cast off And gra - cious be no more?  
8. Then did I say, That sure - ly this Is mine in - fir - mi - ty;  
10. I al - so will of all thy work My med - i - ta - tion make;



Thru all the night I stretched my hands, My soul re - fused to rest.  
My trou - ble is so great that I Un - a - ble am to speak.  
For - ev - er is his mer - cy gone? Fails his word ev - er - more?  
I'll mind the years of the right hand Of him that is Most High.  
And of thy do - ings to dis - course Great pleas - ure I will take.

Words: Psalm 77:1-10  
Music: F. J. Haydn