





- 1. Lord to thee I make my moan when dangers me oppress:
  I call, I sigh, plain and groan, trusting to find release.
  Hear now O Lord my request, for it is full due time:
  And let thine ears aye be prest unto this prayer mine.
- 3. In God I put my whole trust, my soul waiteth on his will: For his promise is most just, and I hope therein still, my soul to God hath regard, wishing for him alway: More then they that watch and ward, to see the dawning day.

- 2. O Lord our God, if though weigh our sins and them peruse:
  Who shall then escape or say,
  I can myself excuse?
  But Lord thou art merciful,
  and turn'st to us thy grace:
  That we with hearts most careful should fear before thy face.
- 4. Let Israël then boldly, in the Lord put his trust: He is that God of mercy, that his deliver must. For he it is that must save Israël from his sin, and all such as surely have their confidence in him.