

With All My Voice to God I Cry

PSALM 142 - Hamburg

Major

D D/A Em A/C# D

1. With all my voice to God I cry;
 2. To you I pour out my complaint;
 3. Foes in my path have laid a snare.
 4. Lord, hear my cry and comfort me;
 5. O God my Saviour, set me free
 6. The righteous then shall gather round

D G E7 A

I call up on the Lord Most High.
 for I am weak, my spirit faint.
 I look, but none sees my distress;
 in my dis-tress to you I flee;
 from those who are too strong for me.
 to share the bless-ings I have found,

D D/A Em A/C# D

Be-fore his face my grief I show
 O Lord, I turn to you and pray,
 I find no place of refuge near,
 You are my shelter from the strife,
 Your ser-vant out of pris-on bring,
 their hearts made glad be-cause they see

D/F# A7/G Bm Em A7 D

and tell my trou-ble and my woe.
 for it is you who know my way.
 no friend to whom my life is dear.
 my por-tion in the land of life.
 that thank-ful prais-es I may sing.
 how rich-ly you have dealt with me.

Tune: HAMBURG - Lowell Mason, 1824; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2017

Lyrics: 1912, author unknown; rev - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise

Meter: L.M.

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