

I Cry Out That God May Hear Me

PSALM 77 - Genevan Psalter

Hypo-Dorian

Gm Gsus Dm7 A dim D/F# Gm

1. I cry out, that God may hear me
 2. I re - mem - ber God with weep - ing.
 3. "Will the Lord spurn us for - ev - er
 4. Then I said, "This is what hurts me:

Gm Gsus Dm7 A dim D/F# Gm

and He with help be ev - er near me.
 He has has kept my eyes from sleep - ing,
 and that with the - hold Most High God his de - serts - your?
 me,

Gm Dm/F Cm9 Dm7

To the Lord I cry a - loud,
 and my his spir - it and from him is so weak
 Will his I love am from him - cy es - fail?
 that I am from him es - tranged

Bb C Cm9 D Gm

by that a weight of trou - bles bowed.
 Will I'm his dis - traught to speak.
 now that his prom - ise right hand pre - vail?
 changed."

Gm F Bb Cm9 F Bb

I stretch out my hand to reach him;
 Through the night my thoughts in sad - ness
 Will he not for - give trans - gres - sion
 Yet I will re - call and pon - der

Gm F Bb Cm9 F Bb

day and night my prayers be - sech him.
 turn to for - mer days of glad - ness,
 but, for - get - ting his com - pas - sion,
 all his awe - some works of won - der,

Tune: Strasbourg, 1545 / Louis Bourgeois - Lyon, 1547 - also used for Psalm 86; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2005

Lyrics: 1972, Walter van der Kamp; rev. - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise

Meter: 8.8.7.7.D

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PSALM 77 - Genevan Psalter - 2

Dm C_m7/E^b F Dm
 To my God my grief I told;
 to my songs of years gone by;
 let my his burn - ing wrath re - place
 med - i - tat - ing with de - light

B^b/D C/E C_m9 D G_m
 I re - fuse to be con - soled.
 and I in my sor - row sigh:
 His un - fail - ing love and grace?"
 on his deeds so great in might.

5. All your ways, O strong Defender,
 are most holy, great in splendour.
 What god is there anywhere
 who can with our God compare?
 You worked wonders of salvation,
 showed your power among the nations.
 Your strong arm redeemed and freed
 Jacob's sons and Joseph's seed.

6. Mighty waters writhed and trembled,
 for they saw you and were humbled;
 fear convulsed the hidden deep,
 made the roaring billows leap.
 Clouds poured rain, with thunder crashing,
 and your arrows kept on flashing.
 With the lightning bolts you hurled,
 you lit up and shook the world.

7. Through the sea, where waves were tossing,
 you laid bare a path for crossing.
 Mighty waters fled in awe,
 yet your footprints no man saw.
 Your own people you there guided,
 shepherds for your flock provided.
 Moses, Aaron, by their hand
 led them to the promised land.