

I Cry Out That God May Hear Me

PSALM 77 - Lausanne Psalter

Minor

Em C Am E/G# B/D# Em

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:

C Am E/G# B/D# Em

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 de - serts your?
 me,

G D C B

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

Em G D C B

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

Em D C D G

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

Em D C D G

day and night _____ my prayers be - seech 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, © 2020

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 - Lausanne Psalter - 2

Em C G Em D/F#

To let med - my his i - God songs burn - my of ing - grief years wrath with I gone re - de - told; by, place light

G D Am B Em

I and His on re - fuse in fail - deeds to my ing so be sor love great - con row and in - soled. sigh: grace?"

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.