

I Cry Out That God May Hear Me

PSALM 77 - Genevan Psalter

CAPO III - Hypo-Dorian

Em Bm 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:

Em Bm D Em

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

G A7 D

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

Bm Em B Em

by that a weight of trou - bles bowed.
 Will I'm his too dis - traught to speak.
 now that his prom - ise right not hand pre - vail?
 changed."

C G D G

I stretch out my hand to reach him;
 Through the he night for - give thoughts in sad - ness
 Yet I will re - call and trans - gres - sion
 pon - der

C G D G

day and night my prayers be - seech him.
 turn to for - get - ting days of glad - ness,
 but, his - awe - some his works of 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 - Genevan Psalter - 2

G A7 D

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

Bm Em B Em

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.