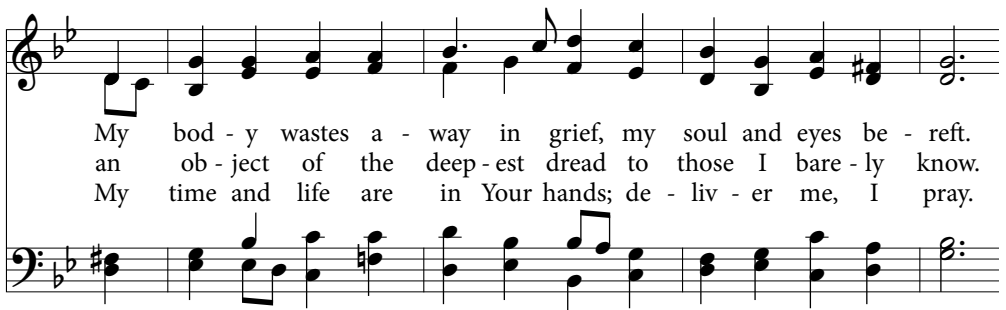


Be Gracious to Me, O My Lord

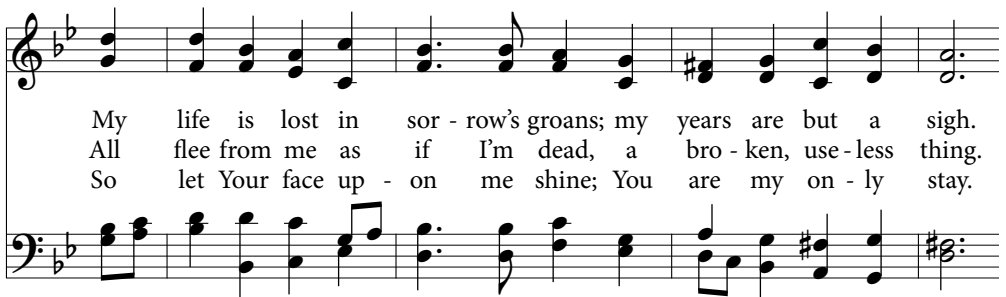
PSALM 31



1. Be gra-cious to me, O my Lord, for I am in dis-tress.
2. I am the scorn of eve-ry foe, a hor-ror to my friends,
3. Yet I will trust in You, O Lord; "You are my God," I say.



My bod-y wastes a-way in grief, my soul and eyes be-reft.
an ob-ject of the deep-est dread to those I bare-ly know.
My time and life are in Your hands; de-liv-er me, I pray.



My life is lost in sor-row's groans; my years are but a sigh.
All flee from me as if I'm dead, a bro-ken, use-less thing.
So let Your face up-on me shine; You are my on-ly stay.



My strength is sapped by mis-er-y; my bones in weak-ness cry.
They whis-per ter-ri-fy-ing plots, and for my life they scheme.
In stead-fast love, Lord, res-cue me; give life to me this day.

Words: Fred R. Anderson

Music: Welsh hymn melody

Words © 2016 Fred R. Anderson. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

LLANGLOFFAN

CMD