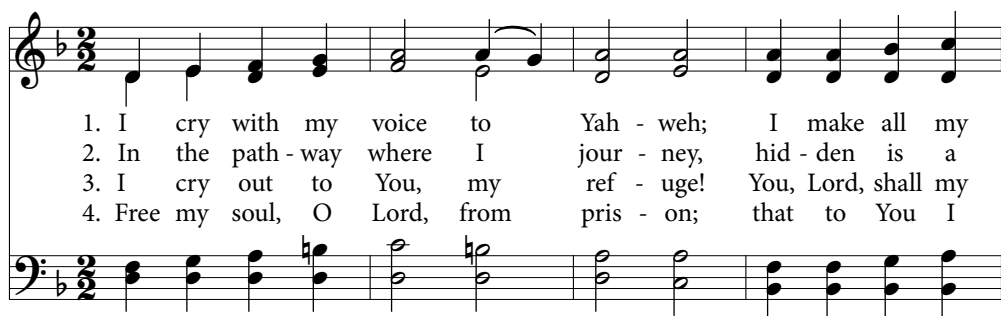


I Cry With My Voice to Yahweh

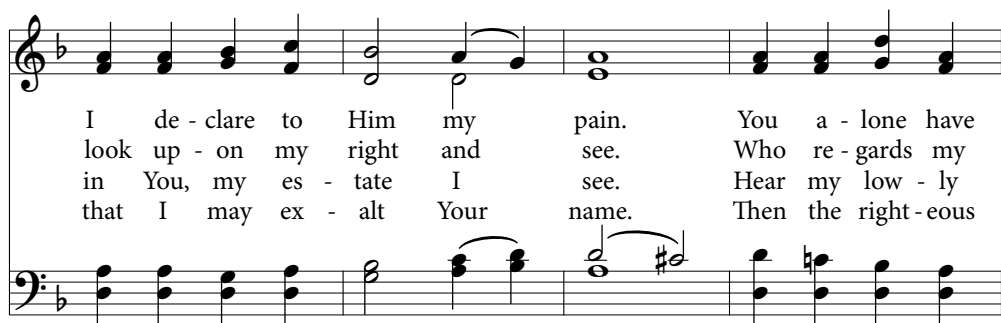
PSALM 142



1. I cry with my voice to Yah - weh; I make all my
 2. In the path - way where I jour - ney, hid - den is a
 3. I cry out to You, my ref - uge! You, Lord, shall my
 4. Free my soul, O Lord, from pris - on; that to You I



trou - bles plain. My plea un - to Him shall I pray;
 snare for me. No one for my soul con - cern - ing;
 por - tion be! In You shall I find my shel - ter;
 may give praise. Loose me from my own trans - gres - sion,



I de - clare to Him my pain. You a - lone have
 look up - on my right and see. Who re - gards my
 in You, my es - tate I see. Hear my low - ly
 that I may ex - alt Your name. Then the right - eous



known my path - way, when my trou - bled heart is faint.
 soul with car - ing? There is no es - cape for me.
 cry, my plead - ing; my foe is too strong for me.
 will sur - round me, for You have Your ser - vant raised.

Words: David P. Regier

Music: French melody

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PICARDY

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