

In My Distress I Cried to God

PSALM 120

1. In my dis - tress I cried to God, and He has an - swered me;
2. What shall be done to you, O tongue, for words un - just and false?
3. A - las for me, that I must roam this wil - der - ness of strife!
4. Too long my soul is made to dwell with those who peace ab - hor;

from ly - ing lips, de - ceiv - ing tongues, O Lord, my soul set free.
Sharp ar - rows of a might - y man, and heat of burn - ing coals.
Must I re - main and tar - ry here, in con - flict spend my life?
I am for peace, but when I speak their hearts are set on war.

My soul, cry out to God on high; He an - swers eve - ry plea.

In deep dis - tress, have con - fi - dence— He shall your soul set free. free.

Words: Bill Lovegrove, Peter Davis; refrain Tina Nguyen

Music: Tina Nguyen

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