

My Pleading Cry to God I Raise

PSALM 142

F Bb/F F

1. My plead - ing cry to God I raise, to God my
2. When griefs un - count - ed com - pass me, You know the
3. All un - pro - tect - ed, Lord, I stand, no friend - ly
4. I cry to You, O Lord, and say, "You are my

Bb/F F C F

voice im - plor - ing prays; be - fore His face my
path I can - not see, and eve - ry pit the
guard - ian at my hand, no place of flight or
Ref - uge and my Way. You are my Shel - ter

Bb/F F C Dm Csus F

grief I show, and tell my trou - ble and my woe.
wick - ed lay to snare Your ser - vant in his way.
ref - uge near, and none to whom my soul is dear.
from the strife, my Por - tion in the land of life."

5. Hear my request, my sorrow's song,
for I am weak and foes are strong;
my captive soul from prison bring,
and thankful praises I will sing.

6. Then shall the righteous gather round
to share the blessing I have found,
their hearts rejoicing when they see
how richly God has dealt with me.