

PSALM 77

Arrangement: Jan Zwanepol

1. In my grie-vous tri-bu-la-tion, Hear my cry and sup-pli-ca-tion;
 4. I'll re-mem-ber, O my Sa-vior. How the years of joy and fa-vor,
 5. Ho-ly in Thy ha-bi-ta-tion Are Thy ways, Lord of cre-a-tion.

8
 O my God, who hear-est prayer, Look on me in all my care.
 Like the dew on a lily, Let Thy mercies be from Thy right hand.
 There's no god, O God, like Thee, Thy strength and ma-je-s-ty.

Kopiëren verboden

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14
 Day and night my com-plain-ing, Ne'er my mourn-ful voice re-strain-ing,
 I'll re-call Thy works con-fes-sing; All the won-ders of Thy bless-ing;
 Thou e-ter-nal and glo-rious, All Thy won-drous works vic-tor-ious.

21
 I in vain with tear-ful eye Sought re-lief with Thee, most High.
 With my mouth will I pro-claim: Great and glo-rious is Thy Name.
 Let the na-tions, spread a-broad, Know that Thou a-lone art God.