

HEAR THOU MY CRY, O LORD

Adapted from Psalms 57- 63 by Wayne Hooper

Tschaikowsky, Arr. © 1972 Wayne Hooper

Hear Thou my prayer, O Lord, my God. From here on earth I cry to Thee.

O God be mer - ci - ful to me, yea, for my soul doth trust in

Thee. A shel - ter Thou hast been for me, A strong, high tower from the

e - ne - my. For Thou, O God, hast heard my vows, My trust is in Thy

cov - ering wings. Thou art my strength, my shield and sword. My rock and for - tress

all the day. O let Thy kind - ness cov - er me, and let Thy

Hear Thou My Cry, O Lord (2)

*Cresc*

good - ness be my stay. Thus will I bless Thee while I live, My

*Cresc*

mouth shall praise Thee with joy-ful lips. Be Thou ex - alt - ed a -bove the

clouds, and let Thy glo - ry fill the earth. A - men.