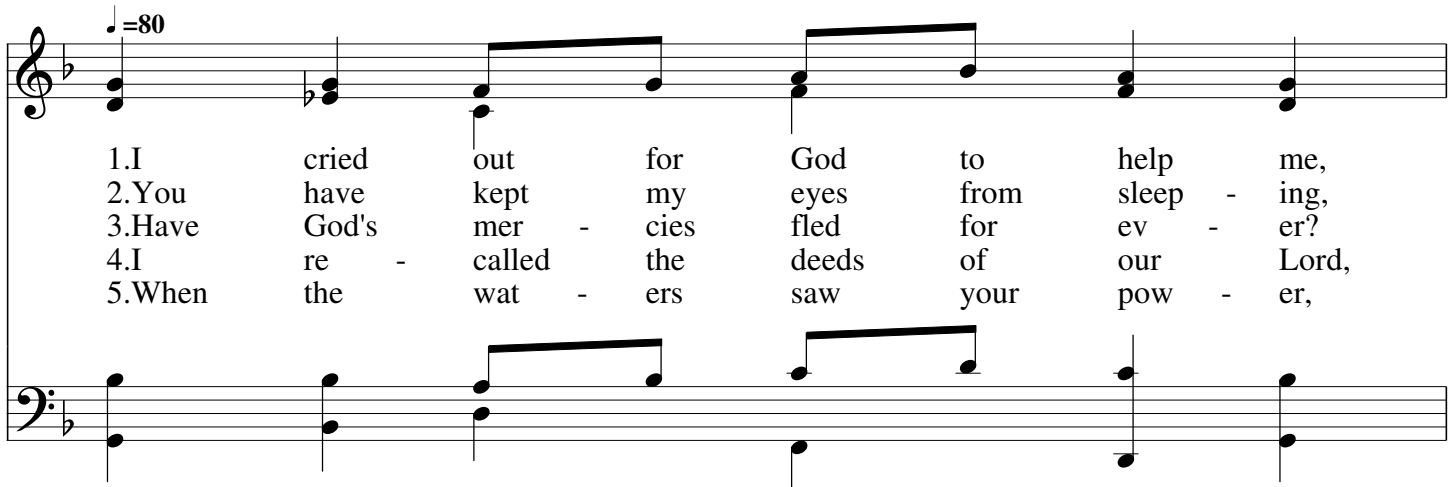



Psalm 77

Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1543, 1551




♩ = 80

1. I cried out for God to help me,
2. You have kept my eyes from sleep - ing,
3. Have God's mer - cies fled for ev - er?
4. I re - called the deeds of our Lord,
5. When the wat - ers saw your pow - er,



cried a - loud that God might hear me. When I lan - guished in dis - tress,
too dis - traught was I for speak - ing. I re - mem - bered times of old,
Will his prom - ise grace us nev - er? Shall we bear his wrath a - lone?
marv - els brought a - bout by his word. I re - flect through all my days
depths of sea be - fore you cow - ered. Tor - rents poured out from the sky;



then I sought God's faith - ful - ness. Through the night I reached for heal - ing,
form - er days have I re - called. In the dark - ness do I pon - der,
Is his stead - fast love now gone? This, I said, is why I'm griev - ing
on the won - ders of your ways. God, your paths are our sal - va - tion,
ar - rows flashed from side to side. Heav - en shook with thun - der crash - es,
6. Like a flock you led your peo - ple

yet my heart re - fused con - sol - ing. Think - ing of my God, I sigh,
 in my heart I can't but won - der: will God cast a - way at last?
 and my hap - pi - ness is leav - ing: for the arm of the Most High
 you sub - due the pag - an na - tion. You re - deem us with your arm,
 earth was lit by light - ning flash - es; Your way led us through the sea,
 in the midst of the up - heav - al, by your serv - ants' wil - ling hand,

faint while pond' - ring God on high.
 is his love for ev - er past?
 has a - ban - doned us to die.
 Jac - ob, Jos - eph from all harm.
 where your foot - steps were un - seen.
 Mos - es, Aar - on, through the land.