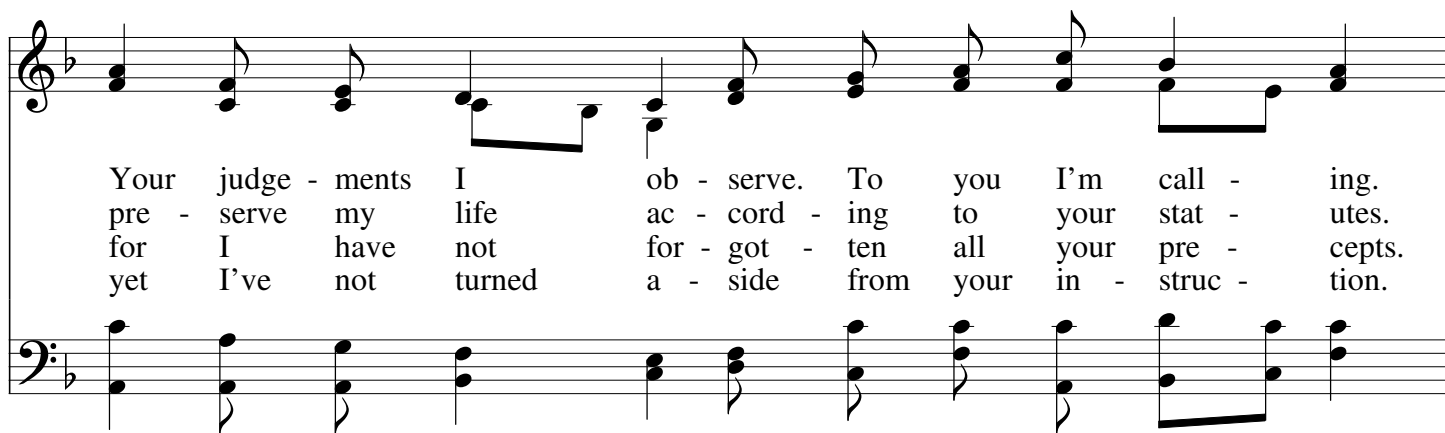


Psalm 119:145-160

Geneva, 1551



37. My heart cries out; pray an - swer me, O LORD.
38. Ac - cord - ing to your love, LORD, hear my voice;
39. See how I suf - fer; come and res - cue me,
40. Though all my foes op - press me with - out end,



Your judge - ments I ob - serve. To you I'm call - ing.
pre - serve my life ac - cord - ing to your stat - utes.
for I have not for - got - ten all your pre - cepts.
yet I've not turned a - side from your in - struc - tion.



If you but save me, I will keep your ways.
Those who plot ev - il stray far from your law.
Re - deem my life ac - cord - ing to your word.
I loathe the faith - less who for - sake your law.

Be - fore the dawn I rise to ask as - sis - tance.
 You, LORD, are close to me, and your com - mand - ments
 Sal - va - tion flees those who seek not your stat - utes.
 Con - sid - er how I love your ho - ly pre - cepts;

My hope is in the word that you have given.
 are per - fect truth. Long have I been a - ware
 Man - y are all your mer - cies to me, LORD.
 ac - cord - ing to your love pre - serve my life.

My eyes a - wake that I might know your prom - ise.
 that all your test - i - mon - ies last for ev - er.
 Pre - serve my life ac - cord - ing to your pre - cepts.
 Your word is true, your right - eous law e - ter - nal.