

# A psalm in times of trouble

Daniel Lawson

1. How long, O LORD? how long will you be far? For  
 2. The news from dis - tant lands fills me with tears And  
 5. But as for me, O LORD, I am be - set with  
 6. Your sa - cred pla - ces, LORD, have been de - filed; No

7 how long shall your peo - ple walk a lone? For  
 grows still worse with ev - ery pass - ing day The  
 grief and sor - row more than I can bear Though  
 pro - phets here re - main to say how long a-

11 how long shall this vale of tears per - sist? How soon shall come the  
 tid - ings from both far and near a - like, They fill my heart with  
 with - out cause, my en - 'mies hunt me down; They trap me with their  
 - gainst your peo - ple shall your wrath en - dure, But still and al - ways

16 King - dom you have shown? 3. And yet I know you  
 sor - row and dis - may. 4. The dra - gons on the  
 pit and with their snare. 7. Blessed be the LORD who  
 we in - voke this song: 8. A - rise, O God, your

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are the ho - ly one You are our fore - bear's God from days gone  
 wa - ters are no more The mon - sters of the deep fled at your  
 comes to set us free; In you the poor and need - y find their  
 serv - ants to re - store; Dis - perse the wick - ed, sound your might-y

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by. might aid. horn. The You wa - ters part - ed at your might-y word  
 fixed in hea - ven both the sun and moon  
 A - rise, O God, main - tain your ho - ly cause;  
 The peo - ple you re - deem shall sing your praise

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The e - lem - ents o - bey you from on high.  
 All sea - sons are yours, and both day and night.  
 Do not for - sake the peo - ple you have made.  
 Un - to a gen - er - a - tion yet un - born.

(2) *D.C.*