I Love the Lord; He Heard My Cries

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

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| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
  I       love the Lord; he        heard my cries, And

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
  pity'd every          groan: Long

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
  as I live, when       troubles rise, I'll

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
  hasten to his          throne.
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The other verses

2 I love the Lord; he bow'd his ear,
And chas'd my griefs away;
O let my heart no more despair,
While I have breath to pray!

3 My flesh declin'd, my spirits fell,
And I drew near the dead,
While inward pangs, and fears of hell
Perplex'd my wakeful head.

4 "My God," I cry'd "thy servant save,
"Thou ever good and just;
"Thy power can rescue from the grave,
"Thy power is all my trust."

5 The Lord beheld me sore distrest,
He bid my pains remove:
Return, my soul, to God thy rest,
For thou hast known his love.

6 My God hath sav'd my soul from death,
And dry'd my failing tears;
Now to his praise I'll spend my breath,
And my remaining years.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.