My God, Consider My Distress

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
My God, con- sider my dis- tress,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
Let mercy plead my cause; Tho' I have

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
sinn'd a- gainst thy grace, I can't for-

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
get thy laws.

The other verses

2 Forbid, forbid the sharp reproach
Which I so justly fear;
Uphold my life, uphold my hopes,
Nor let my shame appear.

3 Be thou a surety, Lord, for me,
Nor let the proud oppress;
But make thy waiting servant see
The shinings of thy face.

4 My eyes with expectation fail,
My heart within me cries,
"When will the Lord his truth fulfil,
"And make my comforts rise?"

5 Look down upon my sorrows, Lord,
And shew thy grace the same
As thou art ever wont t' afford
To those that love thy Name.

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