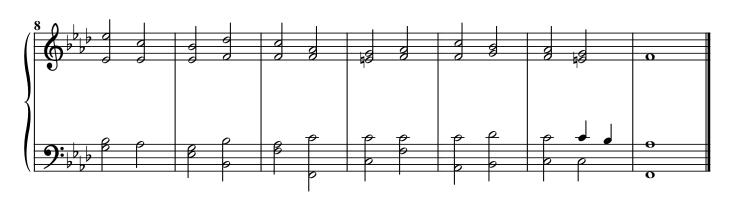
## Hear Thou my prayer, O Lord





Hear Thou my prayer, O Lord, And listen to my cry; Remember now Thy faithful word, And graciously reply.

Do not in judgement rise Thy servant's life to scan; For righteous in Thy spotless eyes Is found no living man.

I stretch my longing hands Toward Thy holy place, With soul athirst, like wary lands, For Thy refreshing grace. Haste Thee, O Lord, I pray, My failing heart to save. Hide not Thy face: I droop as they That sink into the grave.

Thy mercy's early light My faith desires to see; O let me walk before Thy sight! I lift my soul to Thee.

Let Thy good Spirit lead My feet in righteous ways; And for Thy name's sake, Lord, my head Above my troubles raise.

Benjamin Hall Kennedy

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