m. Genevan Psalter harm. D.Stefani transc. a.p.

## Fetboard at III



2.Bitter tears of lamentation
Are my food by night and day
In my deep humiliation
"Where is now your God?" they say
Oh, my soul's poured out in me
When I bring to memory
How the throngs I would assemble
Shouting praises in Thy Temple

3.Oh my soul why are you grieving Why diquieted in me?
Hope in God, your faith retrieving He will still your refuge be I again shall laud His grace For the comfort of His face He will show His help and favor For He is my God and Savior