

O Lord, Regard Me When I Cry
From Psalm 27.
Albert Peace, 1884.

O Lord, regard me when I cry,
In mercy hear me when I speak;
Thou bidst me seek Thy face, and I
O Lord, with willing heart reply,
Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not Thy face afar from me,
For Thou alone canst help afford;
O cast me not away from Thee
Nor let my soul forsaken be,
My Savior and my Lord.

Though earthly friends no pity take,
Yet Thy compassion knows no end;
E'en though my father shall forsake,
E'en though my mother's love shall break,
The Lord will be my Friend.

Jehovah, guide me in Thy way,
And lead me in the path of right;
Give me not up unto my foes,
That rise to multiply woes
With false and cruel might.

My heart had failed in fear and woe
Unless in God I had believed,
Assured that He would mercy show
And that my life His grace should know;
Nor was my hope deceived.

Fear not, though succor be delayed,
Still wait for God, and He will hear;
Be strong, nor be Thy heart dismayed,
Wait, and the Lord shall bring Thee aid,