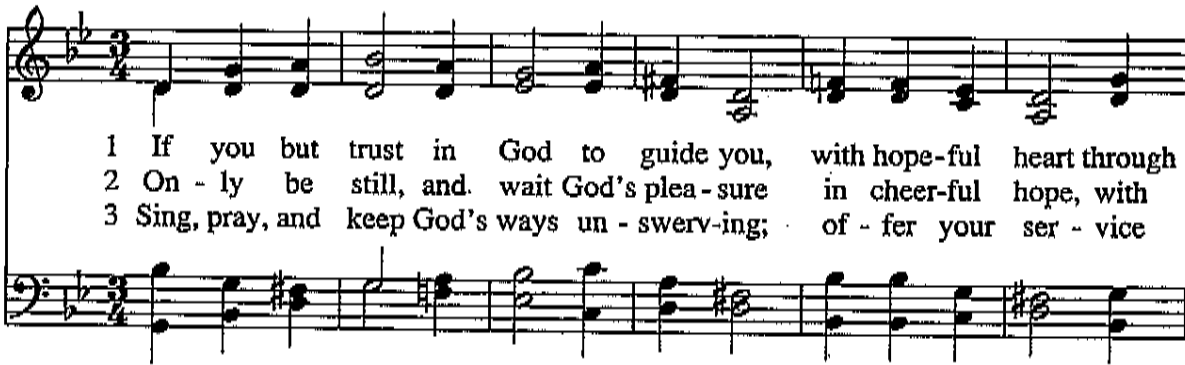


If You But Trust in God to Guide You

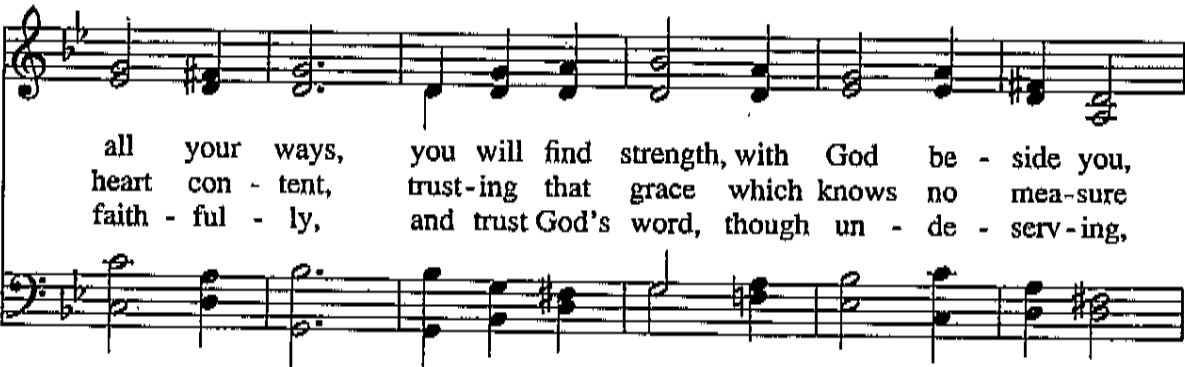
Georg Neumark, 1641

Transl. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt.

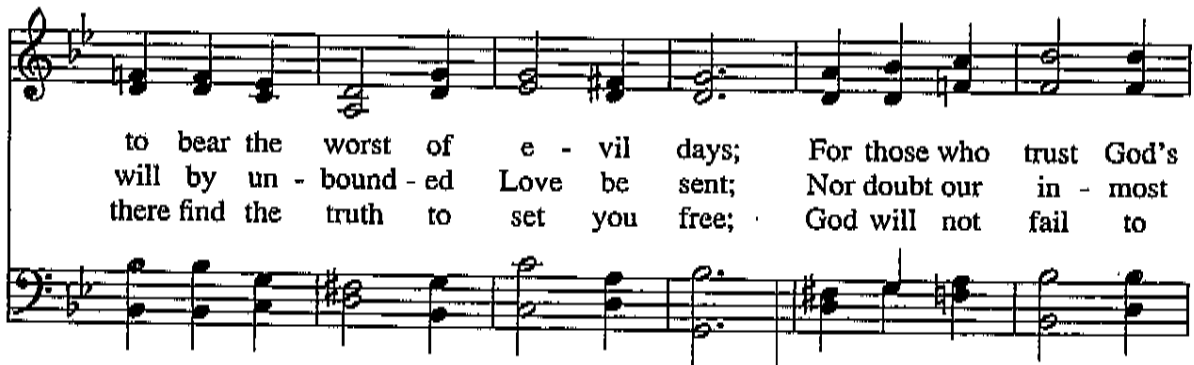
Ps. 55:22



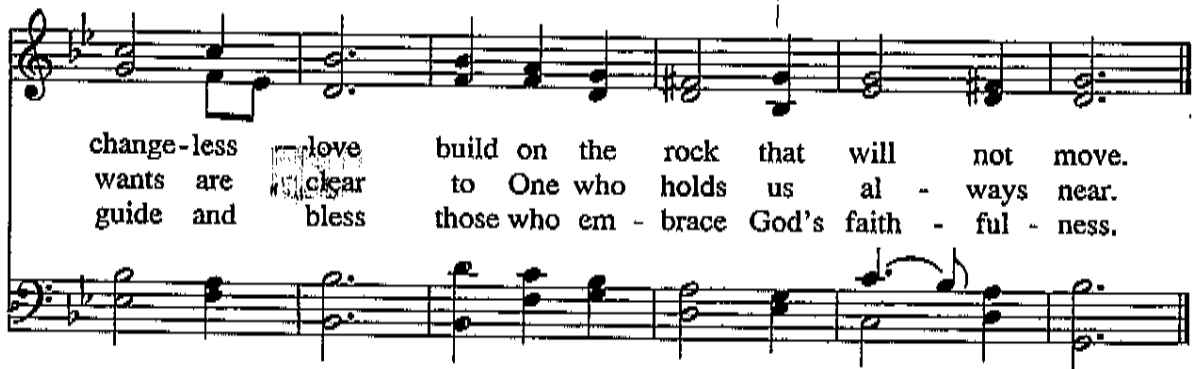
1 If you but trust in God to guide you, with hope-ful heart through
 2 On - ly be still, and wait God's plea - sure in cheer-ful hope, with
 3 Sing, pray, and keep God's ways un - swerv-ing; of - fer your ser - vice



all your ways, you will find strength, with God be - side you,
 heart con - tent, trust-ing that grace which knows no mea - sure
 faith - ful - ly, and trust God's word, though un - de - serv-ing,



to bear the worst of e - vil days; For those who trust God's
 will by un - bound - ed Love be sent; Nor doubt our in - most
 there find the truth to set you free; God will not fail to




change-less love build on the rock that will not move.
 wants are clear to One who holds us al - ways near.
 guide and bless those who em - brace God's faith - ful - ness.

The comforting words of Psalm 55:22 inspired this beautiful hymn by Georg Neumark, who wrote both words and music. Neumark was a German poet who suffered much during the Thirty Years' War.



Tune: NEUMARK 9.8.9.8.8.8.
 Georg Neumark, 1657

Hear My Prayer, O God



(Psalm 143)




1 Hear my prayer, O God, and lis - ten to my plea;
 2 Hound - ed by a foe who crushed me to the ground,
 3 An - swer soon, O God; my spir - it faints in me;
 4 Keep me safe, O God, and help me learn your will;

faith - ful, righ - teous One, give ear and an - swer me.
 I am like the dead or those in pris - on bound.
 do not hide your face, or I will cease to be.
 let your Spir - it lead through lev - el path - ways still.

Judge me not, I pray; no mer - it dare I claim;
 Hope - less, numbed by fear, I pon - der all your care;
 When the morn - ing dawns, make known your love a - new;
 For your great Name's sake, my griefs and fears dis - pel;




know - ing my own faults, I trust in your just Name.
 thirst - y as parched earth, I lift my hands in prayer.
 show me how to walk, for I will trust in you.
 free me from my foes, that I may serve you well.



This text is a 21st-century paraphrase of Psalm 143, the last of the seven penitential psalms. Internal references suggest that the original psalm was associated with a night of prayer in the Temple. It is set to a chant-like tune composed especially for these words.

HOW CAN WE SING A JOYFUL SONG?

Text: Carolyn Winfrey Gillette adapted

Tune: O WALY WALY - Traditional English melody

**How can we sing a joyful song?
O God, our sorrows hem us in.
When pain and grief seem all too strong,
How can we sing a joyful hymn?**

**The world around finds songs to sing
Of laughter, mirth and happiness,
But these sound false and even sting
When what we feel is deep distress.**

**And yet, O God, we dare to sing
For in our grief, we're not alone.
You love this world and entered in
By sending us your only Son.**

**You sent us hope — Emmanuel!
O God-with-us, you bore our pain.
And so we sing, for all is well!
In Christ, we will be whole again**

Biblical References: Psalm 137:1-6; John 3:16; Matthew 1:23

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