

PSALM 13

How long will You forget, O Lord me? Forever? When will I see, Your dear face again? Never?

- 2 How long is my soul, planning daily with sighs? With grief in my heart, as the haters arise.
- 3 Take heed and give eye, O Lord God Thou Who saves; illumine my eyes, lest I sleep in the grave.
- 4 Lest the haters say, "I have overcome all." The troublers rejoice, whenever I fall.
- 5 But I have trusted, Your mercy so kind; at Your salvation, rejoice in my mind.
- 6 I will sing to the Lord, and will hold nothing back; for in His abundance, He has paid me back.