

PSALM 77

I screamed my God, long and loud; He opened His ear, to every sound.

- 2 In troubling days, I sought the Lord; my soul never solaced, when evil occurred.
- 3 When I thought of God, I roared and raged; pondering my spirit, was not assuaged.
- 4 My eyelids stay open, no sleep for me; so agitated, I cannot speak.
- 5 I think of the past, the days appear; of ancient times, and bygone years.
- 6 I remember the music, of nights back then; my heart and my spirit, I seek within.
- 7 Will the Lord forsake, till end of days? No longer pardon, my guilty ways?
- 8 Will His mercy, and kindness cease? His promise end, eternally?
- 9 Has God set aside, His gracious aid? Ire shut off, His compassionate grace?
(Pause)
- 10 When I speak of my weak, and sickened stand; I think of my years, at God's right hand.
- 11 I mark the acts, that God has done; relive past miracles, every one.
- 12 I'll speak of all, His mighty deeds; declare how He's met, all my needs.
- 13 Your path O God, is a holy trail; no God so great, our God prevails.
- 14 You O God, Your marvels command; showing your power, to every man.
- 15 Your arm has ransomed, every tribe; Jacob's sons, and Joseph's pride.
- 16 The waters saw Thee, O God and they; whirled from their depths, in violent rage.
- 17 Clouds gushed with water, the sky gave a crack; Your arrows of lightning, flew there and back.
- 18 The crackling of thunder, Your lightning ablaze; the people on earth, all quivered and quaked.
- 19 Your path through the ocean, Your track in great seas; beyond understanding, where Your feet will be.
- 20 You guided Your people, safe through all the lands; Your flock led by Moses', and Aaron's strong hands.