

Psalm 77:1-10

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun

A psalm of Asaph

1. I cried out with my voice to God, e - ven with my voice un - ~ to God,
3. When I re - mem - bered God I groaned. I pon - dered and my spir - it grew faint.
6. I re - mem - bered my song at night. I med - i - ta - ted in ~ my heart.
Has his prom - ise come to an end for ev - ry gen - er - a - ~ tion hence?

and he in - clined his ear to me. 2. In trou - ble's day I seek the Lord.
4. You hold the eye - lids of my eyes. I'm trou - bled and I do not speak.
My spir - it made a care - ful search. 7. For - ev - er will the Lord cast off?
9. Has God for - got - ten his fa - vor? Has he in wrath his mer - cies stopped?

My hand is stretched out through the night. My soul re - fus - es com - fort - ing.
5. I think a - bout the days of old, e - ven the years of an - cient times.
Will he show fa - vor nev - er - more? 8. Has his kind - ness for - ev - er ceased?
10. I said, "This is my af - flic - tion - the years of the Most High's right hand.