

Psalm 142

Maskil of David when he was in the cave. A prayer



1. With my voice I cry to the LORD. Un - to the LORD I make my plea.
3. When my spir - it is o - ver-welmed in me, then you know my ~ path.
4. Look now at my right hand and see, for no one will ac-know - ledge me.
5. I cry out un - to you, O LORD. I say, "You are my hi - ding place.
6. O pay at - ten - tion to my cry, for I am brought ex-treme - ly low.
7. O bring my soul from pris - on, so that I may give thanks to your name.



2. I pour be - fore him my com-plaint. I tell be - fore him my dis-tress.
Up - on the road I walk they have se - cret - ly set a snare for me.
There is not an es - cape for me. There's no one who cares for my soul.
In-deed, you are my por - tion in the land ~ of the liv - ~ ing."
From my pur - su - ers res - cue me, for they are strong - ~ er than I.
The right-eous shall sur - round me, for you will deal boun - ti - fly with me.