

Psalm 102:1-14

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed and pours out his complaint before the LORD

♩=100

1.Now lis - ten to my prayer, O LORD, and ~ let my
 4.My heart is strick - en, seared like grass, and ~ I for-
 8.My foes taunt me all the day long. Those who de - ride
 12.But you, LORD, a - bide for - ev - er. Your name en - dures

- cry come ~ un - to ~ you. 2.Do not con - ceal your face from me when ~
 - get to ~ eat my ~ bread. 5.From the loud voice of my groan - ings my ~
 me use my name as a curse. 9.For I've eat - en ash - es like bread and ~
 for all ~ gen - er - a - tions. 13.You will rise up and once more will show com -

ritard. *a tempo*
 I've come in - to dis - ~ tress. In - cline your ~ ear to me. On the day I
 bones cleave un - to my ~ skin. 6.I'm like a ~ pel - i - can of the des - ert,
 min - gled my drink with ~ tears, 10.be - cause of ~ your in - dig - na - tion and wrath.
 - pas - sion ~ to Zi - ~ on. For it is ~ time to show fa - vor to her.

call an - swer me ~ speed - i - ly. 3.For my days are now be - ing
 like an owl of the waste plac - es. 7.I ~ lie a - wake and ~
 You've picked me up and thrown me down. 11.My ~ days are like a ~
 Yes, the ap - point - ed time has come. 14.For your ser - vants take de - ~

con - ~ sumed like smoke, and my bones as from burn - ing have been ~ scorched.
 watch. ~ I've be - come like a sol - i - tar - y bird on a house-top.
 shad - ow de - clin - ing, and I'm with - er - ing a - way just like the grass.
 light ~ in her stones, and they feel com - pas - sion e - ven for her dust.