

# Waskish. L.M.

"Return, O Lord, deliver my soul: save me for thy mercies' sake." -- Ps. 6:4

1. See how the pow'rs of na ture mourn How long, al mighty y God, how long? How long, al mighty y God, when shall thine hour of grace re turn?  
2. See how I pass my wea ry days, In sighs and groans, and when 'tis night And when 'tis night my bed is wat ured, wat ured with my tears

3. De part ye temp ters from my soul, And all des pair ing thoughts de part Des pair ing thoughts depart, .My God, who hears my humble moan

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1. See how the pow'rs of na ture mourn How long, al mighty y God, how long? 1. Whe  
2. See how I pass my wea ry days, In sighs and groans, and when 'tis night 2. My

3. De part ye temp ters from my soul, And all des pair ing thoughts de part 3. My God who hears my

1. When shall thine hour of grace re turn? When shall I make thy grace my song? When shall I make thy grace my song? How song?  
2. My bed is wat ured with my tears, My grief con sumes and dims my sight, My grief con sumes and dims my sight. And sight.

3. My God who hears my hum ble moan Will ease my flesh and cheer my heart. and cheer my heart. Des sight.

8

shall thine hour of grace re turn, thy grace re turn? When shall I make thy grace my song? When shall I make thy grace my song? song?  
bed is wat ured with my tears, yes with my tears, My grief con sumes and dims my sight. My grief con sumes and dims my sight. sight.

hum ble, hum ble moan Will ease my flesh and cheer my heart. Will ease my flesh and cheer my heart. heart.