



Lis - ten, Lord, to my prayer: lis - ten to my pe -  
 ti - tion. Ans - wer me, keep your faith with me:  
 lis - ten to my pe - ti - tion, lis - ten to my pe - ti - tion.

1 Do not bring your servant into judgement:

how may I be justified?

Lead me out of trouble for your name's sake:

Lord, act now to preserve my life.

4 Hear my cry, come listen to me quickly,  
 hide no more your face from me.

All my trust is in your loving kindness:  
 this new day show your way to me.

2 All the worldly values set around me  
 crush my life and grind me down.

As the dead, who dwell alone in darkness,  
 I am faint and dismayed within.

5 From my foes I look to you to save me:  
 you are God, in you I hide.

Let your Holy Spirit lead me onward:  
 let my will be with yours allied.

3 Though long gone, your acts I still remember:

those your deeds you used to do.

As the desert longs for living water  
 so my soul aches in pain for you.

6 Praise to God, our Father and creator;  
 praise to Christ, his saving Son;  
 praise the Spirit, sent to dwell within us:  
 God, the Three yet forever One.