

# O God, My Refuge, Hear My Cries

Isaac Watts, Psalm 55

Em Am C G Em C

O God, my Ref - uge, hear my cries Be - hold my flow - ing  
 With in - ward pain my heart - strings sound, I groan with ev - ery  
 Let me to some wild des - ert go, And find a peace - ful  
 By morn - ing light I'll seek His face, At noon re - peat my  
 I cast my bur - dens on the Lord, The Lord sus - tains them

D C D C D Bm Am D

tears,  
 breath,  
 home,  
 cry,  
 all;

For earth and hell my  
 Horr - or and fear be -  
 Where storms of mal - ice  
 The night shall hear me  
 My cour - age rests up -

C Bm Em C D C Em F#m

hurt de - vise, And tri - umph in my fears.  
 - set me round A - mongst the shades of death.  
 nev - er blow, Temp - ta - tions nev - er come.  
 ask His grace, Nor will He long de - ny.  
 - on His Word That saints shall nev - er fall.

G Bm Em Bm Am Em C Em

Their rage is lev - eled at my life, My soul with guilt they  
 O were I like a fea - thered dove, And in - no - cence had  
 Vain hopes, and vain in - ven - tions all To 'scape the rage of  
 God shall pre - serve my soul from fear, Or shield me when a -  
 My high - est hopes shall not be vain, My lips shall spread His

G Em Bm G C Bm Em B

load, And fill my thoughts with in - ward strife To shake my hope in  
 wings; I'd fly, and make a long re - move From all these rest - less  
 hell! The might-y God on whom I call Can save me here as  
 - fraid; Ten thou - sand an - gels must ap - pear If He com - mand their  
 praise; While cru - el and de - ceit - ful men Scarce live out half their

Em

God.  
 things.  
 well.  
 aid.  
 days.