

**H**EAR, O my Lord, regard my cry,  
My prayer from lips sincere;  
Send Thine approval from on high,  
To make my standing clear;  
And, greatly as my heart is tried,  
O may I not have turned aside.

- 2 Lord, I resolve with firm desire  
No wrong to speak or do;  
Thy path alone I choose for mine,  
To walk with purpose true;  
I cry for help, O Lord, to Thee,  
Assured that Thou wilt answer me.
- 3 O keep me, Lord, may I be found  
The apple of Thine eye;  
With deadly foes arrayed around  
To Thee alone I cry:  
My only trust and refuge be;  
And let Thy wings o'ershadow me.
- 4 Guard me from those whose joy and pride  
And portion is below;  
Who, with life's treasures satisfied,  
No better purpose know;  
Who, with earth's stores of wealth content,  
Must leave them all when life is spent.
- 5 When, clothed in righteousness at last,  
Thy glorious face I see,  
When all this weary night is past,  
And I awake with Thee  
To view the glories that abide,  
Then—how I shall be satisfied!