

# Psalm 77 (St. Nicholas (Greene), C.M.)

Isaac Watts (1719); Music: Maurice Greene (1696-1755)

1. To God I cried with mourn - ful voice, I sought His gra - cious ear, In  
2. Sad were my days, and dark my nights, My soul re - fused re - lief; I  
3. Still I com - plained, and still op - pressed, My heart be - gan to break; My  
4. My ov - er - whelm - ing sor - rows grew, Till I could speak no more; Then  
5. I called back years and an - cient times When I be - held Thy face; My

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the sad day when trou - bles rose, And filled the night with fear.  
thought on God the just and wise, But thoughts in - creased my grief.  
God, Thy wrath for - bade my rest, And kept my eyes a - wake.  
I with - in searched my self with - drew, And called Thy judg - ments o'er.  
spi - rit searched for se - cret crimes That might with - hold Thy grace.