

PSALM 102

A prayer of an afflicted man.
When he is faint and pours out his lament before the LORD.

Geneva, 1542



1. Heed my prayer, O LORD, be near me;
turn Your ear to me and hear me.
In my woes and mis-er - y,
do not hide Your face from me;
when I pray in grief and wor-ry,
LORD, to me Your an-swer hur-ry.
Lis-ten to my lam-en-ta-tion;
quick-ly come with con-so-la-tion.

2. For my days, like smoke, have vanished,
and my life will soon be finished.
Like a hearth my bones all burn
while I for Your answer yearn.
For my heart is so dejected
that my bread I have neglected.
While I groan, my strength is going;
through my skin my bones are showing.

Psalm 102



3. While I lie a-wake in sor-row,
I am like a lone-ly spar-row
perch-ing on a house-top high.
Like a pel-i-can am I,
like an owl, whose hab-i-ta-tion
is a place of des-o-la-tion.
In my lone-li-ness I lan-guish,
for I suf-fer con-stant an-guish.

4. All day long my foes deride me;
they with *curses* have defied me.
I no longer eat my bread,
but with *ashes* I am fed;
with my *drink* my tears are blended,
for Your *wrath* has not yet ended.
You have *cast me off* in fury
and have *left me sad and weary*.

5. Like an *evening shadow*, fleeting,
swiftly *its brief span* completing,
so my *days* all quickly pass,
for I *wither like the grass*.
But You, *LORD*, *enthroned forever*,
are the *One who changes* never;
every *passing generation*
sees Your *glorious exaltation*.

6. LORD, You *will arise* in pity
on Your *house and holy city*.
It is *time to show Your face*,
the *appointed time for grace*.
You will *hear our supplication*
when we *pray for restoration*.
Those who *serve You, LORD*, *sincerely*
love the *stones of Zion* dearly.

7. All the *nations will revere* You;
all the *kings of earth will fear* You,
for Your *city You shall build*,
to be *with Your glory* filled.
You will *set Your congregation*
firm on *Zion's strong foundation*.
When we *pray, LORD*, *You will hear us*;
when we *suffer, You are* near us.

8. May a *future generation*
praise the *LORD for such salvation*:
“He looked *down from heaven* on high
to *release those doomed to die!*”
So in *Zion, in His dwelling*,
all will *praise His love unfailing*
when the *peoples there adore Him*
and the *kingdoms kneel before Him*.

Psalm 102



9. God has tried me in His rig-our,
and He broke my strength and vig-our.
“O my God, my God,” I pray,
“Do not yet take me a-way.
You whose years go on for-ev-er,
do not yet my life-thread sev-er.
Lis-ten to my sup-pli-ca-tion;
grant me life and res-to-ra-tion.”

10. Mighty *God of all creation*,
You have *laid the earth's foundation*,
and You *framed the vast extent*
of the *spacious firmament*.
But they *both will fall and tumble*;
what may *seem secure will crumble*.
Like a *garment one may cherish*,
so will *they wear out and perish*.

11. Like a *cloak*, *Your whole creation*,
from the *skies to earth's foundation*,
will be *changed and cast aside*,
but You *evermore abide*.
LORD, the *children of Your* servants,
all the *line of their descendants*,
will in *safety dwell before You*,
for Your *steadfast love* adore You.