

Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call

Verse 1

Lord, from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken;
Torn and ruined from the fall,
Hear my desperation.
For so long I've pled and prayed,
"God, come to my rescue!"
Even so, the thorn remains;
Still my heart will praise You.

Chorus

Oh, my soul, put your hope in God,
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him.
Sing, oh sing, through the raging storm;
You're still my God, my salvation.

Verse 2

Storms within my troubled soul,
Questions without answers;
On my faith these billows roll
God be now my shelter.
Why are you cast down my soul?
Hope in Him who saves you.
When the fires have all grown cold,
Cause this heart to praise You.

Chorus

Oh, my soul, put your hope in God,
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him.
Sing, oh sing, through the raging storm;
You're still my God, my salvation.

Verse 3

Should my life be torn from me,
Every worldly pleasure;
When all I possess is grief,
God be then my treasure.
Be my vision in the night;
Be my hope and refuge.
'Til my faith is turned to sight,
Lord, my heart will praise You.

Chorus

Oh, my soul, put your hope in God,
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him.
Sing, oh sing, through the raging storm;
You're still my God, my salvation.

Chorus

Oh, my soul, put your hope in God,
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him.
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