

241 God, all-pow'rful, help the humble

Poet unknown

atr. B F White (1800-1879)

harm. Joan Fyock Norris (b. 1938)

$\text{♩} = 68$

1. God, all-pow'r-ful, help the hum-ble, I am hope-less
2. God, all-pow'r-ful, from my con-science ev-'ry ac-cu-
3. God, all-pow'r-ful, my de-vo-tion luke-warm oft ap-
4. God, all-pow'r-ful, when in sad-ness I am filled with

with out Thee! Lift me up, Lord, when I stum-ble; com-fort,
sa-tion purge. Thoughts that vexed and bur-dened long since, take a-
pears to be. Let no doubt or false e-mo-tion weak-en
fear and woe, in this world I find no glad-ness, then Thy

bless and strength-en me. Let me feel Thy pres-ence
way, I hum-bly urge. Lord, Thy Son— Oh! rev-e-
Thy dear word in me. Hear my prayer when I be-
love can heal, I know. When op-pressed by grief and

near me ev - 'ry - where I go or stay; when I
la - tion - came to earth to save the soul; gave His
seech Thee; I be - fore Thy al - tar bow. In Thy
sor - row, help me then to bear the pain. Grant me

call, dear Fa-ther, hear me, God, al-might - y, lead the way!
life for my sal - va - tion, grace to reach the prom-ised goal.
sa - cred tem-ple grant me, Lord, Thy coun - sel, hear me now.
pa-tience, Lord, to fol - low, heal my wound - ed heart a - gain.