

## Let the Morning Bring Me Word (Psalm 143)

Answer me quickly, O Lord,  
My spirit fails.  
Don't hide Your face from me,  
My spirit grows faint and my heart is dismayed.  
The enemy pursues me and crushes me to the ground.  
I'm made to dwell in darkness,  
My soul thirsts for You, like a parched land.

O Lord, hear my prayer  
And come to my relief.  
Do not bring me into judgment,  
O Lord, preserve my life.

*Let the morning bring me word  
Of Your unfailing love  
For I have put my trust in You.  
Show me the way I should go,  
To You I lift up my soul, O my God,  
I hide myself in You.*

I am Your servant, teach me to do Your will.  
May Your good Spirit lead me,  
On Your unfailing love.

*Let the morning bring me word  
Of Your unfailing love,  
For I have put my trust in You.  
Show me the way I should go,  
To You I lift up my soul, O my God,  
I hide myself in You.*

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