

O HEAR YOUR SAINTS OUR GRACIOUS LORD

O hear Your saints our gracious Lord,
When they cry out, "How long?"
Sustain them with Your mighty Word
'Til You restore their song.

Let not their trials the truth obscure
Of Your almighty pow'r;
Help them to patiently endure
The troubles of this hour.

Keep them from doubting Your great love
When earthly days are dark;
Lift up their eyes to Christ above
In Him Your heart to mark.

When You seem slow to hear their cry
Help them to wait on You;
When they can only question why
Their doubts with faith subdue.

Help them to see in Jesus' Cross
Your mercy and Your grace;
And be assured that they're not lost
Or hidden from Your face.

O let Your Spirit raise them up
In what You've promised them:
That they'll lift up salvation's cup
And praise You with a hymn.

Rev. Kurt E. Reinhardt