

Chelsea C.M.

Ps. 102

Maxim

AIR.

Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face, But answer, lest I die: Hast thou not built a throne of grace, to hear when sinners cry? My

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days are wasted like the smoke, Dis - solving in the air; My strength is dry'd, my heart is broke, and sinking in des - pair, And sink - ing in des - pair.