

Bring my Soul out of Prison

(from Psalm 142:3-7)

Verse 1

In the way where I walked,
they have laid a snare for me,
I looked on my right,
but there was no man,
that would know me: refuge failed me,
no man cared for my soul.

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Bring my soul out of prison,
that I may praise your name,
the righteous shall encompass me,
for you shall deal bountifully with me.

Verse 2

I cried to you Lord, you are my refuge,
and my portion in the land of living.
Attend to my cry,
for I'm very low,
deliver me from my persecutors,
for they are stronger than I.

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Music by Cheryl Rogers
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