

I Cry

P. J. Batza



When will sor - row cease? My heart is not at peace. I cry;
Though tears flow like rain, This too will work for gain. I cry;
Some day face to face; En - vel - oped by Thy grace. I cry;

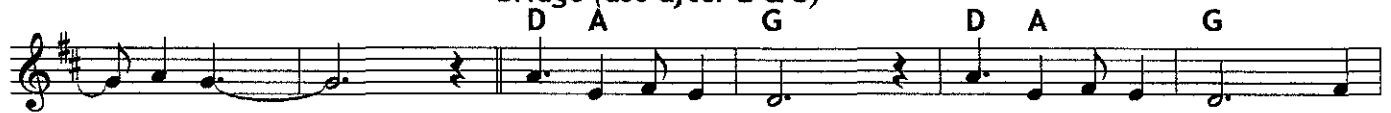


"Come My Lord, and re - deem this world, bring - ing joy to all cre - a -
"You're ways Lord are so far a - bove, yet in Christ I've sure - ly seen
"How long Lord, till I stand with Thee, in the full - ness of Your King -



- a - tion." I cry; "Come My Lord, and re - deem this world, bring - ing joy to all cre - a -
Your love. I cry; "You're ways Lord are so far a - bove, yet in Christ I've sure - ly seen
- dom come." I cry; "How long Lord, till I stand with Thee, in the full - ness of Your King -

Bridge (use after 2 & 3)

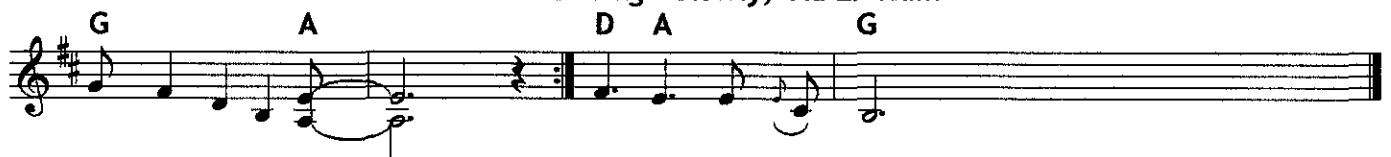


- a - tion." I Cry out to You; I Cry out to You. For
Your love.
- dom come."



You are my hope, my joy, and my life; To whom else shall I turn; to

Ending - Slowly, Ad Libitum



whom else can I turn. I Cry out to You.