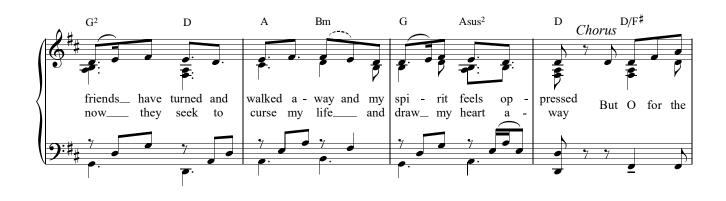
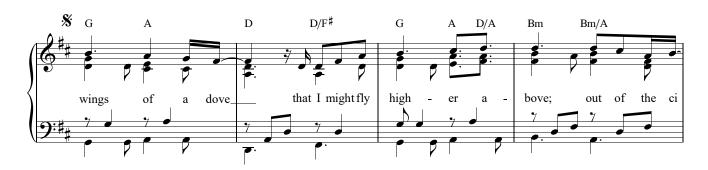
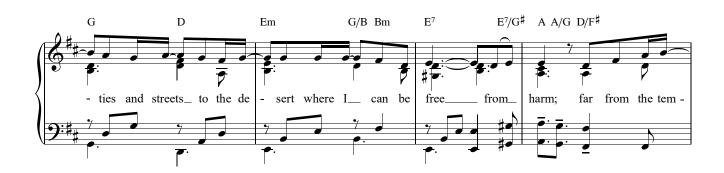
Hear my prayer, O Lord



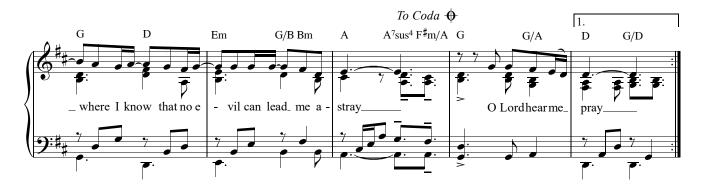
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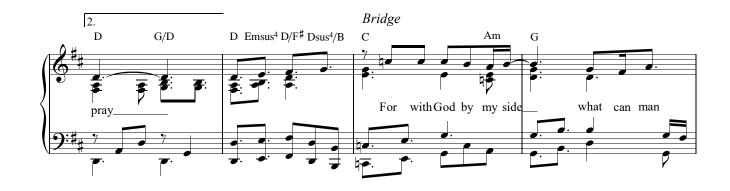




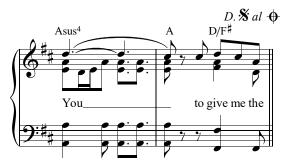














Hear my prayer, O Lord;
 Do not ignore my plea
 For I am weary and distraught
 And my mind troubles me.
 My heart is full of pain
 And my soul is far from rest,
 My friends have turned and walked away
 And my spirit fells oppressed

But O for the wings of a dove
That I might fly higher above;
Out of the cities and streets
To the desert where I can be free from harm
Far from the tempest and storm
To the place where my spirit belongs;
Safe in Your arms where I know
That no evil can lead me astray O Lord hear me pray.

2. Hear my prayer, O Lord
As I cry out in distress
For men have came and filled Your house
With their lies and unrighteousness.
All fear of You is gone,
Thoughts of darkness fill their day
And now they seek to curse my life
And draw my heart away

But O for the wings...

For with God by my side What can man do? When fear closes in I will trust in You

To give me the wings...

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