

**Psalm 102, Hear My Prayer**

A Prayer of the Afflicted

Em C D/F# G2 C D2add4 Em  
Hear my prayer, O LORD, Hear my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry for help come before You.

Em D Am Em  
Hear my prayer, O LORD; let my cry for help come before You  
C Bm D Em  
Do not hide Your face from me, in the day of my trouble  
Em D Am Em  
Incline Your ear to me; in the day I call answer quickly  
C Bm D Em  
For my days are consumed in smoke, my bones are scorched like a hearth.

C D Em D C2  
My heart is smitten and withered like grass, so I forget to eat bread.  
C2 D Em B7  
Due to the sound of my groaning, my bones cling to my flesh.  
C D Em D C2  
Resembling a pelican of the wild, or like an owl in the desert.  
C2 D Em B7  
Here I lie awake, a lonely bird on a roof.

Em C D/F# G2 C D2add4 Em  
Hear my prayer, O LORD, Hear my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry for help come before You.

Em D Am Em  
My foes reproach all day ; those who mock me curse with my name.  
C Bm D Em  
For I've eaten ashes like bread, and mingled tears with my drink  
Em D Am Em  
Because of Your anger and wrath, You have lifted and cast me away.  
C Bm D Em  
My days are stretched like a shadow, I wither away like the grass.

C D Em D C2  
But You, O LORD, live forever, Your name to all generations.  
C2 D Em B7  
You'll rise with compassion on Zion; the time to be gracious has come.  
C D Em D C2  
Your servants delight in her stones, and for her dust they feel pity.  
C2 D Em B7  
The nations will fear the LORD's name, all kings of the earth Your glory.

Em C D/F# G2 C D2add4 Em  
Hear my prayer, O LORD, Hear my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry for help come before You.

Em D Am Em  
 The LORD has built up Zion; and He has appeared in His glory.  
 C Bm D Em  
 He's regarded the prayer of the poor, never despising their prayer.  
 Em D Am Em  
 And this shall be written down, for a generation to come,  
 C Bm D Em  
 So a people yet to be born, may also praise the LORD.

C D Em D C2  
 He looked from His holy height; from heaven the LORD saw the earth,  
 C2 D Em B7  
 To hear the prisoner's groaning, to free the ones doomed to death,  
 C D Em D C2  
 They'll tell the LORD's name in Zion, and of His praise in Jerusalem,  
 C2 D Em B7  
 When nations are gathered together, and kingdoms to serve the LORD.

Em C D/F# G2 C D2add4 Em  
 Hear my prayer, O LORD, Hear my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry for help come before You.

Em D Am Em  
 He's drained my strength on the way; and He has cut short my days  
 C Bm D Em  
 I say, "O my God, do not take me, in the midst of my days,  
 Em D Am Em  
 Your years are through all ages; and of old You founded the earth,  
 C Bm D Em  
 Though the heavens are made by Your hands; they will perish but You will endure

C D Em D C2  
 All will wear out like a garment; like clothing You will change them  
 C2 D Em B7  
 Yes, they will be changed, while You remain the same  
 C D Em D C2  
 Your years will not ever have an end; Your servants' children continue  
 C2 D Em B7  
 Their sons and daughters will be, established before You.

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 Hear my prayer, O LORD, Hear my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry for help come before You.