

R.

Lord, on the day I called for help, you an - swered me.

Based on a tone by Fr. Samuel Weber, OSB

1

I will give thanks to you, O Lord, with all my *heart*, for you have heard



the words *of* my mouth; in the pres - ence of the an - gels I will sing *your* praise;



I will wor - ship at your *ho* - ly tem - ple and give thanks to *your* name.

2

Be - cause of your kind - ness and your *truth*; for you have made



great a - *bove* all things your name and *your* prom - ise. When I *called* you an - swered me;



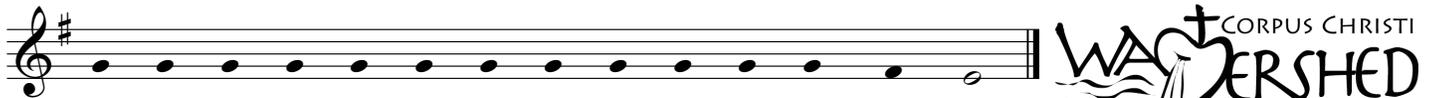
you built up strength *with* - in me.

3

The Lord is ex - alt - ed, yet the low - *ly* he sees,



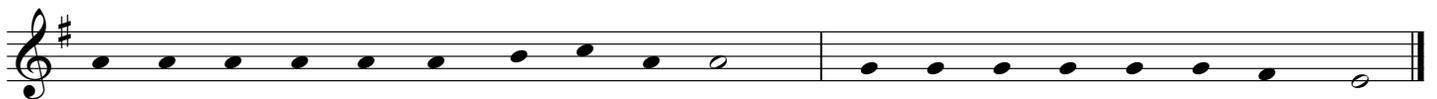
and the proud he knows from *a* - far. Though I walk a - mid dis - tress, *you* pre - serve me;



a - gainst the an - ger of my en - e - mies you raise *your* hand.

**4**

Your *right* hand saves me. The Lord will com - plete what he *has* done for me;



your kind - ness, O Lord, en - *dures* for - ev - er; for - sake not the work of *your* hands.