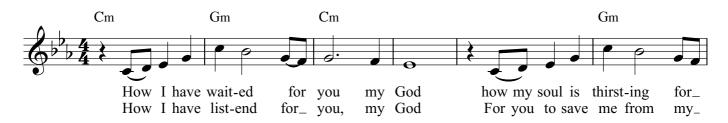
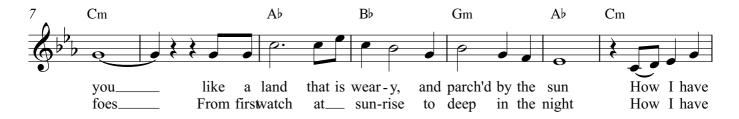
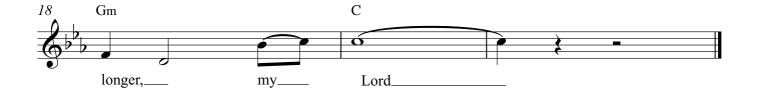
Lament

Anthony Sharpe









- 3) How I have trus-ted in you, my God To see your glo-ry and pow'r To sing your prai-ses, for all of my life How I have trus-ted in you.
- 4) How I have wait-ed for you, my God To your name I lift up my hands In the sha-dow of your wing, my soul clings to you Must I wait much lon-ger?