

African-American Spiritual

I love the Lord, who heard my cry



**I love the Lord; He heard my cries,
And pitied every groan;
Long as I live, when troubles rise,
I'll hasten to His throne.**

**I love the Lord; He bowed His ear,
And chased my griefs away;
O let my heart no more despair,
While I have breath to pray!**

Isaac Watts