

Why Stand So Far Away, My God?

(Capo 1) B Em B Em Am D C G Bm7
C Fm C Fm Bbm Eb Db Ab Cm7



1. Why stand so far a way, my God? Why
2. Why do you hide when, full of lies, they
3. The weak are crushed and fall to earth; the
4. In a ges past you heard the voice of
5. A rise, O God, and lift your hand; bring

Em D C D7 G C G D7 Em
Fm Eb Db Eb7 Ab Db Ab Eb7 Fm



hide in times of need? The proud, un - bri - dled,
mur - der and be - tray? They wait to pounce up -
wick - ed strut and preen. Why in these cruel, cha -
those the proud op - press. Re - mem - ber those who
jus - tice to the poor. Come, help us stop the

D C G Bm7 Em Bm C Am Em
Eb Db Ab Cm7 Fm Cm Db Bbm Fm



chase the poor, and curse you in their greed.
on the weak as li - ons stalk their prey.
o - tic times can - not your face be seen?
suf - fer now, who cry in deep dis - tress.
flow of blood! Let ter - ror reign no more!

WORDS: Ruth Duck (Ps. 10)
MUSIC: Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second*
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MORNING SONG
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