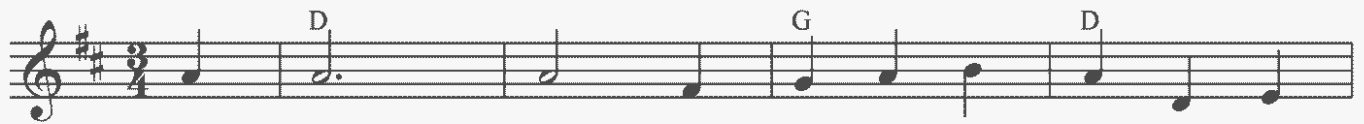


# The Lord Hears the Cry of the Poor

Richard Cootes

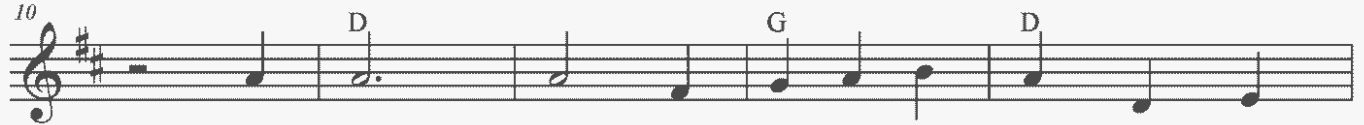
Intro D/ /G/D/ /A/D/ /



Refrain The Lord hears the cry of the poor, O my



soul, praise his ho - ly name.



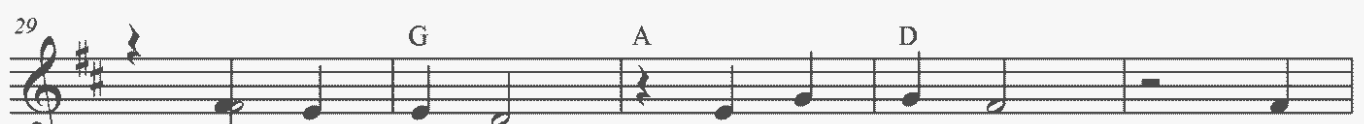
The Lord hears the cry of the poor, Those whose



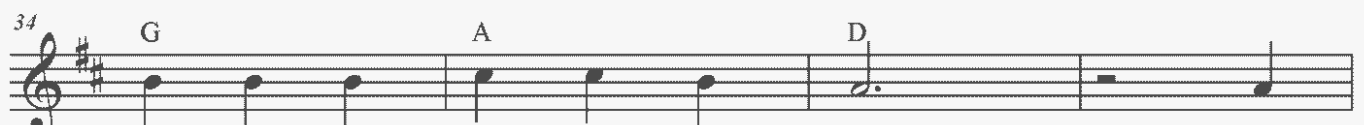
spi - rit is crushed he will save. Those whose spi - rit is crushed he will save.



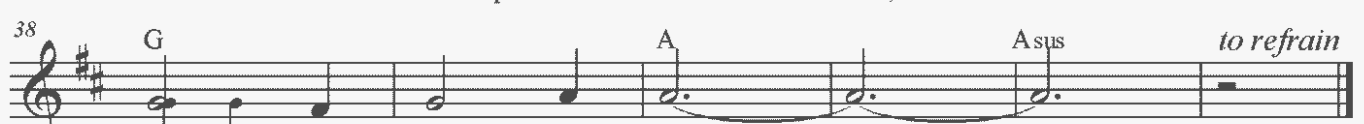
Verses The Lord is com - pas - sion and love,  
The Lord is our help and our shield,



slow to an - ger, rich in mer - cy. The  
our re - fuge, our sal - va - tion. The



Lord is com - pas - sion and love. O  
Lord is our help and our shield, How



come let us re - jice. \_\_\_\_\_  
good is the Lord to all. \_\_\_\_\_

*to refrain*