## When Will You Comfort Me? (Psalm 119:81-Kaph)

Stephen Pearson



My soul faints with such long-ing for sal - va - tion! When will You com-fort me? When will You com-fort me, O



Lord? My eyes fail in the look - ing for your pro - mise. When will You com-fort me? When will You com-fort



me, O Lord? 1. Though a wine-skin in the smoke, I've held to your de - crees. But how long must this 2. God - less men dig pits for me; at - tack me with-out cause. But though they've beat me



ser-vant wait un - til You com-fort me? to the ground, I've held fast to Your la

laws.

Lord?