This Poor Man Cries
(Psalm 34)

Words & Music by Marty Goetz
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(Verse 1)
The Lord On High is very near
To all who call on Him
This poor man cries and He hears
And delivers him from all his fears

(Verse 2)
For the Lord is nigh to them that fear Him
The contrite will have light never dim
The righteous cry and He hears
And delivers them from all their fears

(Chorus)
"Gad-lu l'Adonai ee'ti,
oon' ram'ma sh'mo yach-dau"
I will bless Him all my days
His praise shall continually be in my mouth

(Verse 3)
To the King I sing with pride
And the humble hear
And the sad, are glad in Him
His angels fly 'round those near
If you ever listen close you might hear
You just might hear

(Chorus)

(Verse 4)
He brings good things so I know
He's always here
Never denied I'm supplied by Him
For He has his eyes on those He holds dear
And He delivers them from every fear, from every fear

This Poor Man Cries, and He hears
And delivers him from all his fears, from all his fears.