Save me, O God, for the floodwaters are up to my neck. Deeper and deeper I sink into the mire; I can't find a foothold. I am in deep water, and the floods overwhelm me. Psalm 69:1-2	Father, I sing Thy wondrous grace, I bless my Savior's name; He bought salvation for the poor, And bore the sinner's shame. His deep distress has raised us high; His duty and His zeal Fulfilled the law which mortals broke, And finished all Thy will. ~Isaac Watts	
O God, you know how foolish I am; my sins cannot be hidden from you. Don't let those who trust in you be ashamed because of me, O Sovereign LORD of Heaven's Armies. Don't let me cause them to be humiliated, O God of Israel. Psalm 69:5-6	Save me, O God, the swelling floods Break in upon my soul; I sink, and sorrows o'er my head Like mighty waters roll. I cry till all my voice be gone, In tears I waste the day: My God, behold my longing eyes, And shorten Thy delay. ~Isaac Watts	
Answer my prayers, O LORD, for your unfailing love is wonderful. Take care of me, for your mercy is so plentiful. Don't hide from your servant; answer me quickly, for I am in deep trouble! Come and redeem me;	He saved Me from the dreadful deep, Nor let My soul be drowned; He raised and fixed My sinking feet On well-established ground. 'Twas in a most accepted hour My prayer arose on high; And for My sake my God shall hear	PSALM 69
free me from my enemies. Psalm 69:16-18	The dying sinner's cry. ~Isaac Watts	