

Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost



1. Je - sus went through Si - don and Tyre, a - long the sea.
2. "Lord, O Son of Da - vid, my daugh - ter is pos - sessed."
3. "Food that's meant for child - ren is not thrown to the hound!"
4. Je - sus said, "O wo - man! Your faith is great in - deed!"
5. We are God's own tem - ple, his sons and daught - ers free;

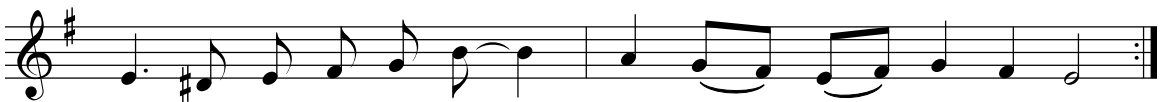


To him came a wo - man, who shout - ed this, her plea:
Though Christ gave no an - swer, she plead - ed, none - the - less:
"True, Lord, but the dog eats the crumbs dropped on the ground!"
At that ve - ry in - stant, the wo - man's child was freed.
Trust - ing in His pro - mise, let us all faith - ful be!

Refrain



Lord, O Son of Da - vid! Show to me your pi - ty!



Hear the pray'r I of - fer! Give heed and set me free!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 15: 21-28 (vv. 1-4), 2 Corinthians 6: 16b-7:1 (v. 5)

Melody: *Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us* (traditional)