

# Gold City Quartet, This Poor Man Cried

## Chorus

This poor man cried unto the Lord  
And He answered me  
Lifted up my feet from the miry clay  
Put them on the rock to stay  
I'm so glad the Lord was listenin'  
When this poor man cried

## Verse

I sought the Lord and he heard me  
And delivered me from all my fears  
For His loving eyes were upon me  
And His ears heard the fallin' of my tears

## Verse

I'll bless the Lord now and forever  
My lips will always speak forth His praise  
I will join my voice with His people  
And together His name will raise