

07. I Will Praise!

(CAPO ACROSS 4TH FRET)

F# F#sus/B F# F#sus/B

O Lord my God, in thee do I put my trust:

F# F#sus/B Abm C# C#sus-C#

Save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me:

F#/Bb-B F#/Bb-B

Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending it in pieces,

F#/Bb-B Abm C# C#sus-C#

While there is none to deliver.

F# F#sus/B F# F#sus/B

O Lord my God, If I have done this;

F# F#sus/B Abm C# C#sus-C#

If there be iniquity in my hands;

F#/Bb-B F#/Bb-B

If I have rewarded evil unto him That was at peace with me;

F#/Bb-B Abm C# C#sus-C#

Let the enemy persecute my soul, and take it; yea,

F#/Bb-B F#/Bb-B

Let him tread down my life upon the earth,

F#/Bb-B Abm C# C#sus-C#

And lay mine honor in the dust.

B F#/Bb B F#/Bb B F#/Bb Abm-C#-C#sus-C#

Arise, O Lord, in thine anger, lift up thyself because of the rage of mine enemies:

B F#/Bb B F#/Bb

And awake for me to the judgment that thou hast commanded.

B F#/Bb Abm C# B

So shall the congregation of the people compass thee about:

F#/Bb B F#/Bb B F#/Bb C#

For their sakes therefore return thou on high. The Lord shall judge the people:

F# F#sus/B F# F#sus/B

Judge me, O Lord, According to my righteousness,

F# F#sus/B Abm C# C#sus-C#

And according to mine integrity That is in me.

F#/Bb-B **F#/Bb-B**
Let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but

F#/Bb-B **Abm** **C#** **C#sus** **C#** **F#**
Establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and the reins.

F# **F#sus/B** **F#** **F#sus/B**
My defense is of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

F# **F#sus/B** **Abm** **C#** **C#sus-C#** **B**
God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry with the wicked every day.

B **F#/Bb** **B** **F#/Bb**
If he turn not, he will whet his sword;

B **F#/Bb** **Abm** **C#** **C#sus-C#**
He hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

F#/Bb-B **F#/Bb-B**
He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death;

F#/Bb-B **Abm** **C#** **C#sus-C#**
He ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors. Behold,

B **F#/Bb** **Abm** **C#** **C#sus-C#** **B** **F#/Bb**
He travaileth with iniquity, and hath conceived mischief,

Abm **C#**
And brought forth falsehood.

F# **F#sus/B** **F#** **F#sus/B**
He made a pit, and digged it, and is fallen in

B **F#** **Abm** **C#** **C#sus-C#**
To the ditch which he made.

F#/Bb-B **F#/Bb-B**
His mischief shall return upon his own head,

F#/Bb-B **Abm** **C#** **C#sus-C#**
And his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.

F# **F#sus/B** **F#** **F#sus/B**
I will praise the Lord according to his righteousness:

F# **F#sus/B** **Abm** **C#** **B** **F#/Bb-Abm-C#-F#**
And will sing praise to the name of the Lord most high.