

55. MAKE A NOISE

D A Bm G D A Bm G

Give ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication.

D A Bm G D A Bm G

Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;

D A Bm G D A Bm G

Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked:

D A Bm G D A Bm G

For they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.

A Bm G A

My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

A Bm G A

Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.

D A Bm G D A Bm G

And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest.

D A Bm G D A Bm G

Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness.

D A Bm G D A Bm G

I would hasten my escape from the windy storm and tempest.

D A Bm G D A Bm G

Destroy, O Lord, and divide their tongues: for I have seen violence

A Bm G A

And strife in the city. Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof:

A Bm G A

Mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.

D A Bm G D A Bm G

But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction:

D A Bm G D A Bm G A

Bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days; but I will trust in thee.

D A Bm G D A Bm G

Give ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication.

D A Bm G D A Bm G

Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise!

D A Bm G D A Bm G X4