

77. WHO IS SO GREAT AS OUR GOD?

F# E
I cried unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice;
F# E
And he gave ear unto me. In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord:

B B/Abm B/E B/F#
My sore ran in the night, and ceased not:
B B/Abm B/E B/F#
My soul refused to be comforted. I remembered God, and was troubled:
B B/Abm B/E B/F#
I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

F# B A E F# B A
Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.
E F# B A E F# B A E
I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

B B/Abm B/E B/F#
I call to remembrance my song in the night:
B B/Abm B/E B/F#
I commune with mine own heart: And my spirit made diligent search.

F# E
Will the Lord cast off forever? And will he be favourable no more?
F# E
Is his mercy clean gone forever? Doth his promise fail for evermore?

B Abm E F#
Hath God forgotten to be gracious?
B Abm E F#
Hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?
B Abm E F#
And I said, this is my infirmity:

F# E
But I will remember the years of the right hand of the most High.
F# E
I will remember the works of the Lord: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.
B Abm E F#
I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.
B Abm E F#
Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary:
B B/Abm B/E B/F# B
Who is so great a God as our God?