

119-11 BOTTLE IN THE SMOKE (CAPH)

(Capo 5)

D C G D C G

My soul fainteth for thy salvation:

D C G D C G

But I hope in thy word.

D C G D C G

Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying,

D C G Em D

When wilt thou comfort me? For

-CHORUS-

G Em C D G Em C D

I am become like a bottle in the smoke;

G Em C D G Em C D

Yet do I not forget thy statutes.

G Em C D G Em C D

How many are the days of thy servant?

G Em C D G Em C D

When wilt thou execute judgment

C G Em A7 C Am G

On them that persecute me?

D C G D C G

The proud have digged pits for me,

D C G D C G

Which are not after thy law.

D C G D C G

All thy commandments are faithful:

D C G Em D

They persecute me wrongfully; help thou me.

-CHORUS-

D C G D C G

They had almost consumed me upon earth;

D C G D C G

But I forsook not thy precepts.

D C G D C G

Quicken me after thy lovingkindness;

D C G Em D

So shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

-CHORUS-