

# 119-11 BOTTLE IN THE SMOKE (CAPH)

In G

G F C G F C

My soul fainteth for thy salvation:

G F C G F C

But I hope in thy word.

G F C G F C

Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying,

G F C Am-G

When wilt thou comfort me? For

**-CHORUS-**

C Am F G C Am F G

*I am become like a bottle in the smoke;*

C Am F G C Am F G

*Yet do I not forget thy statutes*

C Am F G C Am F G

*How many are the days of thy servant?*

C Am F G C Am F G

*When wilt thou execute judgment*

F C Am D7 F Dm C G

*On them that persecute me?*

G F C G F C

The proud have digged pits for me,

G F C G F C

Which are not after thy law.

G F C G F C

All thy commandments are faithful:

G F C Am G

They persecute me wrongfully; help thou me.

**-CHORUS-**

G F C G F C

They had almost consumed me upon earth;

G F C G F C

But I forsook not thy precepts.

G F C G F C

Quicken me after thy lovingkindness;

G F C Am G

So shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

**-CHORUS-**