

# 119 BOTTLE IN THE SMOKE (119 CAPH)

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 C-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 C 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 C D

So shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

*-CHORUS-*