

123 THE CONTEMPT OF THE PROUD

Dm7 **G**

Unto thee lift I up mine eyes,

Dm7 **G**

O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Dm7 **G** **Dm7** **G**

Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters,

C **Gsus/Bb** **A7**

And as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress;

Dm7 **G** **Dm7**

So our eyes wait upon the LORD our God,

G **Dm7**

Until that he have mercy upon us.

G **Dm7** **G**

Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us:

C **Gsus/Bb** **A7**

For we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

Dm7 **G**

Our soul is exceedingly filled

Dm7 **G**

With the scorning of those that are at ease,

Dm7 **G** **C-F-C**

And with the contempt of the proud.