

Psalm 141

A Psalm of David.

A^b D^b E^b F m7 D^b A^b/C B^bm7 B^bm7/A^b



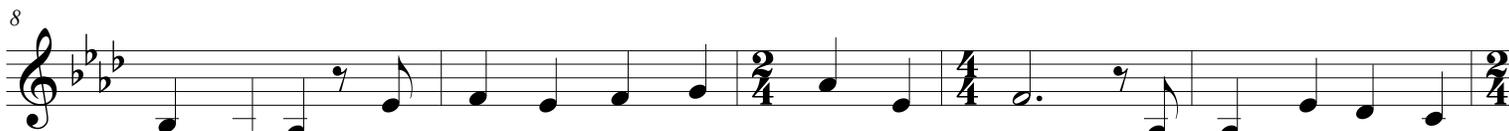
1. Come quick - ly, LORD, and hear the cries my heart and hands up -
(2. And) if my steps should go a - stray and from the path of
(3. When) at the last, O LORD our God, we look to you a -
(4. We) fix our eyes up - on you, LORD, and tune our ears to

E^b/G A^b A^b D^b E^b F m7 D^b A^b/C B^bm7 B^bm7/A^b



lift - ed raise; and let my prayer as in - cense rise, an eve - ning sac - ri -
truth I move, re - store me to your nar - row way and in your mer - cy,
lone to save, the plough of judg - ment breaks the clod, and bones are scat - tered
hear your voice; our hearts by faith re - ceive your word and in your prom - is -

E^b A^b D^b F m7 D^b A^b D^b



fice of praise. Guard now the lips that speak your name, lest they and I be
LORD, re - prove; from love of self my soul de - fend, and wound me as a
from the grave: our Rock, our Re - fuge and our Tower, pro - tect us in the
es re - joice. Till morn - ing breaks and night is gone, in God we trust, and

E^b A^b D^b A^b/C E^b A^b A^b/C D^b
1, 2, 3. 4.



put to shame. 2. And on. Till morn - ing breaks and
faith - ful friend. 3. When
fi - nal hour. 4. We
jour - ney

F m7 D^b A^b D^b E^b A^b D^b A^b/C E^b A^b



night is gone, in God we trust and jour - ney on.

psalm paraphrase: ©Timothy Dudley-Smith/Oxford University Press

meter: 8.8.8.8.8.8.

music: Joel Stamoolis