

Psalm 144

Of David.

F C G Am

1. Oh, bles - sed be the LORD, my rock, who trains me for the fight. He is my
 2. LORD, what are hum - ans in Your sight that we should meet Your gaze? We're like a
 3. With a new song I'll sing to You; oh, let my harp re - sound! You res - cue
 4. LORD, may our sons be fruit ful plants, our daugh ters, pil lars strong. May all our

F C G C C/E

stead fast love, my fort, my re - fuge through the night. He is my
 shad ow, like a breath that soon will fade a way. LORD, bow Your
 Da - vid from the sword; You raise and You bring down. Now let Your
 gra na ries be full; bless flocks and herds with young. May no dis

F Am C G

strong - hold and my shield from ev - 'ry en - e - my. Oh, bles - sed
 heav ens and come down, as light ning through the skies, to save me
 re - cue come to me; let false - hood not pre - vail. I sing to
 tress be in our streets; let peace be in our walls. How hap - py

F C G C F G

be the LORD, my rock, who brings the vic - to ry!
 from the surg - ing sea of those who speak in lies.
 You, O LORD, my rock, whose mer - cies nev - er fail.
 are Your peo - ple, LORD, on whom Your bles - sings fall!

G G G C

11 1, 2, 3. 4. **D.S. al Fine** 5.

2. LORD, what are
 3. With a new
 4. LORD, may our
 May no dis

psalm paraphrase and music: Joel Stamooolis
meter: Common Meter Doubled
 (8.6.8.6.D.)