

Psalm 77

To the choirmaster: according to Jeduthun. A Psalm of Asaph.

D E^m7 G A

1. I cried out to God to help me in my tur -moil and my
 2. Ear -lier days and years I turned to, when my songs ran through the
 3. Then I called to mind the mar - vels once per - formed by God most
 4. When, O God, the wa - ters saw you, ter - or - struck they turned and

B^m D E^m7 G A

4
 grief; all night long I plead - ed with him, yet my soul found no re -
 night; now the bit - ter thought pos - sessed me: 'Has God cast us off out -
 High, pond' - ring on the LORD's great ac - tions mor - tal power could not de -
 fled; light - ning, tem - pest, whirl - wind, thun - der filled the trem - bling world with

B^m G D G D A

8
 lief. I re - mem - bered God with sor - row and my groan - ing heart grew faint; ___ wear - ied,
 right? Is his stead - fast love now end - ed? Is his prom - ise null and void? ___ Have his
 fy. Ho - ly is our God: no oth - er works the won - ders done by ours, ___ free - ing
 dread. Leav - ing in the sand no foot - print, through the sea your path you took, ___ and by

D E^m7 G A B^m

14
 sleep - less, I could scarce - ly raise my voice in lone lam - ent. ___
 mer - cy and com - pas - sion in his an - ger been des - troyed?' ___
 Ja - cob's sons and Jo - seph's by his all trans - cen - ding powers. ___
 Mos - es' hand and Aar - on's led your peo - ple like a flock. ___

psalm paraphrase: David Preston ©David Preston/Jubilate Hymns

8.7.8.7.D.

music: Joel Stamoolis, 2016