

Psalms 61

slow and meditative

Tim Kelly



1 O Lord, my God, 'tis I, Please hear my des - perate cry.
3 From all my e - ne - my, Thou, God, hath shel - tered me;
6 Thou wilt pro - long the days Of this king Thou did'st raise;

(Oh)



List' to my plead - ing sigh, I pray.
A might - y tow'r to flee, I'll sing.
And give him years to gaze on Thee.



2 From earth's dis - tant reach - ing shore. I'll cry to Thee
4 Lord, with - in Thy shel - ter's door, I'll dwell there for -
7 And I shall a - bide be - fore O Thou, God, for -



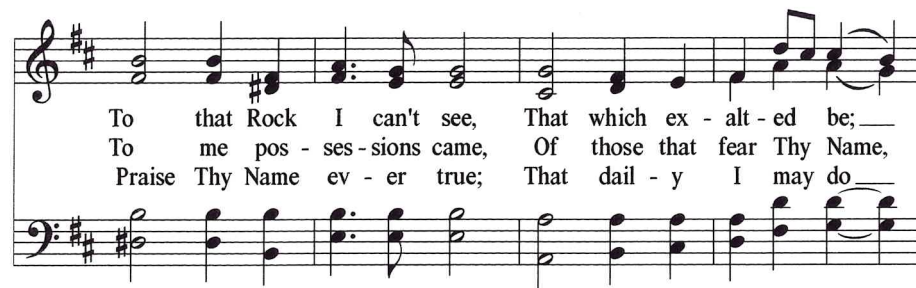
ev - er - more; When my heart's faint - ing sore, I
ev - er - more. What e're Thou hath in store, I'll
ev - er - more. Truth, mer - cy I im - plore make

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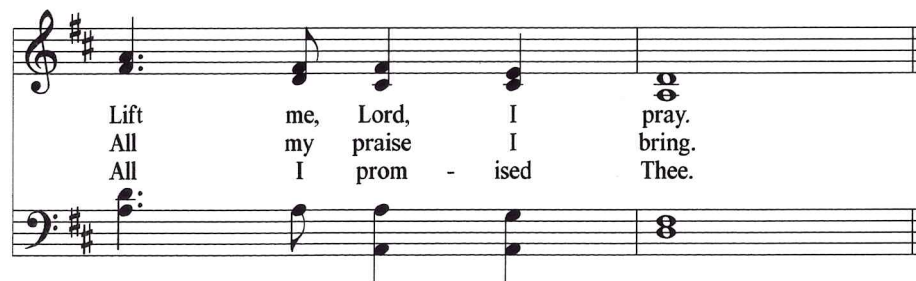
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pray, O Lord I pray. O God, Thou lead - eth me
cling be - neath Thy wing. 5 My vows Thou heard me claim;
watch - men ov - er me. 8 So will I sing to You,



To that Rock I can't see, That which ex - alt - ed be;
To me pos - ses - sions came, Of those that fear Thy Name,
Praise Thy Name ev - er true; That dail - y I may do



Lift me, Lord, I pray.
All my praise I bring.
All I prom - ised Thee.