

Psalm 59 Belfast

D & K Campbell

Bm7 Em Am Em Bm7

Voice

Wick-ed ser-pents lie in am-bush for my soul though I
Be my fort-ress a-against those a-ttack-ing me though I
When the sun goes down they howl a-cross the night and their
Do you keep our foes a - live for mem-'ry's sake? Do you

Piano

4 C Am G Bm7

Vo.

did not cross them, they won't let me go You call
did not hurt them now we're en - em - ies And their
dagg - ers make them think they're out of sight Bring them
let them prowl our streets so we're a - wake? Dawn will

Pno.

6 Am/C Bm7 Am Em/G Bm7/F# Em Bm7

Vo.

out our deep corr - up - tion, You're the God of all the na - tions wick - ed
words as sharp as sw - ords make them bite and snarl like dogs - be my
down in slow - est mot - ion to fall hard with-out a cush - ion bring their
bring Your song of l - ove You're our ref - uge from a - bove - and I

Pno.

8 C G/B Am Bm7 Em Bm7 Am G/B Bm7

Vo. for - ces lie in am - bush for my soul. De - liv - er me from my en - em -
 fort - ress a - gainst those a - ttack - ing me.
 lies and cur - ses in - to broad day - light
 sing Your faith - ful - ness for Your name's sake.

Pno.

11 Em Am F C G Bm7 C Am

Vo. - ies. Hideme O Lord - from those a - ttack - ing me. You are my strength I sing to

Pno.

15 Em Em Am Bm7 Em

Vo. You You are my God, You are my God.

Pno.