019_Questions---267_Psalm_038

HRN --- Questions

1. & C. 17 May 1981, 2. 14 July 1981, 3. 16 August 1981 0 Fret

1 & 5 then 2 & 6 with G then 2 & 5 and 3 & 6 with C Pick

G C G C

Dad, don't your shoes get torn up at night?
G C G C

If you sleep with them on?
G C G C

Son, it depends on your dreams tonight,
G C G C

Are you going walking?

G C D C G C D
C. Questions, go together with children,
C G C
Who are trying to grow up
D C G C G
As they learn of our world.

G C G C

Dad, do all dinosaurs have white teeth?
G C G C

Are they ever dirty?
G C G C

Son, it depends on what they ate,
G C G C

And, if they're in a hurry.

G C G C

3. Dad, does heaven have a backyard?
G C G C
Are there any toys?
G C G C
Son, it's as big of the sky,
G C G C
And full of girls and boys.

Pick 1 5 then 2 5 6 with 6 chord

then strys: 2 5 then 3 76 with Celord

1. Oad, don't your strys get tom up at night?

If you sleep with them as 26 c

Soft it depends on your drawns toward

Are you going woulding 3 6 c

C. Questims, go to getter with children

who are trying to grow up

As they warn of our world

2. Oad, do all dinesaurs home while teeth?

Are they ever dirty?

Son, it depends on what they are

And if they're in a harry

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3. Oad. Ore howen how a back yord?

Are there ony toys?

Son, it's as bey as the stes

And full of girls and boys

Psalm_038_267---019_Questions

HRN

29 June 2012 @ Maxine Shirts house

0 Fret

1 & 5 then 2 & 6 with G then 2 & 5 and 3 & 6 with C Pick

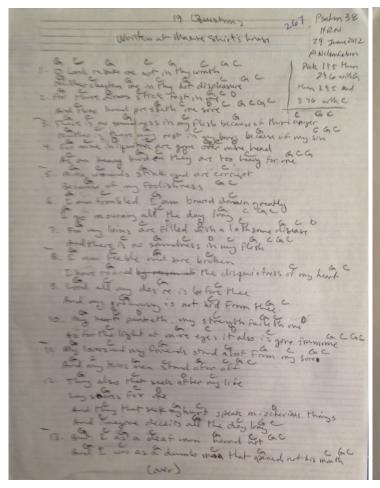
David sorrows for his sins--They rest as a disease upon him--He asks the Lord to be compassionate.

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

1	G C G C G C O Lord, rebuke me not in thy wrath:
	G C G C G C
	Neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.
	G C D C G C D
2	
2	For thine arrows stick fast in me,
	C G CD CGCGC
	And thy hand presseth me sore.
	G C G C G C
3	There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger;
	G C G C G C G C
	Neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.
	G C D C G C D
4	For mine iniquities are gone over mine head:
	C G C D C G C G
	As an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.
	G C G C
5	My wounds stink and are corrupt
O	G C G C
	Because of my foolishness.
	G C G C
6	I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly;
•	G C G C G C
	I go mourning all the day long.
	G C D C G C D
7	
7	For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease: C G C D C G C G C
	And there is no soundness in my flesh.
0	
8	I am feeble and sore broken:
	G C G C
	I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart.

9	G C G C Lord, all my desire is before thee;
	G C G C And my groaning is not hid from thee. G C D C G C D
10	My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: C G C D C G C As for the light of mine avec it also is some from me
	As for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me. G C G C G C
11	My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; G C G C G C And my kinemen stand of a off
	And my kinsmen stand afar off. G C D C
12	They also that seek after my life G C D
	Lay snares for me:
	C G C D And they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things,
	C G C G C
	And imagine deceits all the day long. G C G C G C G C
13	But I, as a deaf man, heard not;
	G C G C G C And I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth.
	G C D C G C
14	Thus I was as a man that heareth not,
	D C G C D C G C G C And in whose mouth are no reproofs.
	G C G C
15	For in thee, O Lord, do I hope:
	G C G C G C
	Thou wilt hear, O Lord my God. G C G C G C
16	For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should rejoice over me:
	G C G C G C G C
	When my foot slippeth, they magnify themselves against me. G C D C G C
17 18	For I am ready to halt,
	D C G C D C G C G C
	And my sorrow is continually before me.
	G C G C G C For I will declare mine iniquity;
.0	G C G C G C
	I will be sorry for my sin.

D C 19 But mine enemies are lively, and they are strong: D C G C And they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied. D They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; 20 C D C G C G G Because I follow the thing that good is. C G C 21 Forsake me not, O Lord: С C O my God, be not far from me. $\mathsf{C}\mathsf{G}$ 22 Make haste to help me, C G C G C GO Lord my salvation.



14. Thus I was as a man that henrith not

And in white mouth are roreproofs a car

The for in the Obord do I hopse

Then with herr o Lord my God

16. For I said ther me least otherwise they should rejince who when my foot shippeth they magnify themselves against me

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22. Wale haste to help me

O Lord my soulvather