

165_Feed_Yourself_First---338_Psalm_039

HRN

24 August 2011

2nd Fret

Travis Pick

C.1. C F B^b B C
Tough economic times, Feed yourself first
C F B^b B C
When you must pinch dimes, Feed yourself first
C F B^b B C
No one listens to your whines, Feed yourself first
C F B^b B C
Otherwise find deathly chimes, Feed yourself first

1. C F
The issue is my friend
G C
Stress makes me fat
C F
Looking towards the end
G C
Is where I want to be at

C.2. C F B^b B C
Challenges come with life, Feed yourself second
C F B^b B C
Relationships are full of strife, Feed yourself second
C F B^b B C
No one loves you like your wife, Feed yourself second
C F B^b B C
Take time to listen to the fife, Feed yourself second

2. C F
Maybe we will learn
G C
Service is key
C F
Maybe we can discern
G C
What will be

C.3. C F B^b B C
Consider the lilies of the field, Feed yourself last
C F B^b B C
Exceeding what Solomon's glory did yield, Feed yourself last
C F B^b B C
Righteousness is the ultimate shield, Feed yourself last
C F B^b B C
Providing service that we might be sealed, Feed yourself last
B^b B C
Feed yourself last

Psalm_039_338---165_Feed_Yourself_First

HRN

11 September 2012

2nd Fret

Travis Pick

David seeks to control his tongue--Man is altogether vanity--He is a stranger and a sojourner on the earth. To the chief Musician, even to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

1. C F B^b B C
I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue
C F B^b B C
I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me
C F
2. C F B^b B C
I was dumb with silence, I held my peace
B^b B C
Even from good; and my sorrow was stirred
3. F C G C
My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned
F C G C
Then spake I with my tongue
4. C F B^b B C
Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days
C F B^b B C
What it is; that I may know how frail I am
C F B^b B C
5. C F B^b B C
Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth
F C G C
And mine age is as nothing before thee
F C G C
Verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity
6. C F B^b B C
Surely every man walketh in a vain shew
C F B^b B C
Surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches
C F B^b B C
And knoweth not who shall gather them

7. F C G C
And now, Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in thee
F C G C
8. Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish
9. C F B^b B C
I was dumb, I opened not my mouth
C F B^b B C
Because thou didst it
10. C F B^b B C
Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand
11. F C G C
When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity
F C G C
Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth
12. C F
Surely every man is vanity
B^b B C
Hear my prayer, O Lord
- C F B^b B C
And give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears
C F B^b B C
For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were
13. F C G C
O spare me, that I may recover strength
F C G C
Before I go hence, and be no more