

113_Jennifer_Roberts---325_Psalm_069

HRN

11-16 September 2004

0 Fret

Travis Pick

C. D G D G
Finding words about a beautiful girl
 D G D G
Only 20 years old when she left this world

- A G
1. Jenny Roberts Dady's girls
Mom loved her red curls
Loren wishes they hadn't quarreled
Allison feels her life is unfurled
 2. Jenny was studying to be a nurse
She had a very sharing heart
Living life's full chapter and verse
Helping old folks not fall apart
 3. Dad really liked her boyfriend
He runs a restaurant in Galveston
Imagining what might have been
Tearing heart strings, making amends
 4. "Big Red" influenced the neighborhood
Over six hundred came to say goodbye
Sharing faith and love and being good
With snacks and conversations, feelings high
 5. For those who do not believe
She lives on through organ donation
And for those of us who do believe
We will be together when time hastens

C. D G D G
Finding words about a beautiful girl
 D G D G
Only 20 years old when she left this world
 D G D G
And eternity beckons for us to see
D G D D
Faith, hope, love, and peace

Psalm_069_325---113_Jennifer_Roberts

HRN

02 September 2012 2012

1st Fret

Travis Pick

A messianic psalm of David--The zeal of the Lord's house has eaten Him up--Reproach has broken His heart--He is given gall and vinegar to drink--He is persecuted--He will save Zion.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, A Psalm of David.

I D G D G

11. Save me, O God

I For the waters are come in unto my soul

A G

2. I sink in deep mire

Where there is no standing

I am come into deep waters

Where the floods overflow me

I D G D G

13. I am weary of my crying

I My throat is dried

I Mine eyes fail

I While I wait for my God

A G

4. They that hate me without a cause

Are more than the hairs of mine head

They that would destroy me

Being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty

I D G D G

I Then I restored that which I took not away

15. O God, thou knowest my foolishness

I And my sins are not hid from thee

A G

6. Let not them that wait on thee

O Lord God of hosts

Be ashamed for my sake

Let not those that seek thee

Be confounded for my sake

O God of Israel

I D G D G
17. Because for thy sake I have borne reproach
I Shame hath covered my face
18. I am become a stranger unto my brethren
I And an alien unto my mother's children

A G A G
9. For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up
And the reproaches of them that reproached thee
Are fallen upon me
10. When I wept, and chastened my soul with fasting

I D G D G
I That was to my reproach
11. I made sackcloth also my garment
I And I became a proverb to them

A G A G
12. They that sit in the gate speak against me
And I was the song of the drunkards

I D G D G
13. But as for me, my prayer is unto thee
I O Lord, in an acceptable time
I O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me
I In the truth of thy salvation

A G
14. Deliver me out of the mire
And let me not sink
Let me be delivered
From them that hate me
And out of the deep waters

I D G D G
15. Let not the waterflood overflow me
I Neither let the deep swallow me up
I And let not the pit
I Shut her mouth upon me

A G
16. Hear me, O Lord
For thy lovingkindness is good
Turn unto me according to
The multitude of thy tender mercies

I D G
117. And hide not thy face
I From thy servant
I For I am in trouble
I Hear me speedily

A G
18. Draw nigh unto my soul
And redeem it
Deliver me
Because of mine enemies

I D G D G
119. Thou hast known my reproach
I And my shame
I And my dishonour
I Mine adversaries are all before thee

A G
20. Reproach hath broken my heart
And I am full of heaviness
And I looked for some to take pity
But there was none
And for comforters
But I found none

I D G D G
121. They gave me also gall for my meat
I And in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink

A G A G
22. Let their table become a snare before them
And that which should have been
For their welfare
Let it become a trap

I D G D G
123. Let their eyes be darkened
I That they see not
I And make their loins
I Continually to shake

- A G A G
 24. Pour out thine indignation upon them
 And let thy wrathful anger
 Take hold of them
25. Let their habitation be desolate
 And let none dwell in their tents
- I D G
 |26. For they persecute him
 | Whom thou hast smitten
 | And they talk to the grief of those
 | Whom thou hast wounded
- A G A G
 27. Add iniquity unto their iniquity
 And let them not come into thy righteousness
28. Let them be blotted out
 Of the book of the living
 And not be written
 With the righteous
- I D G D G
 |29. But I am poor and sorrowful
 | Let thy salvation, O God
 | Let me up on high
- A G
 30. I will praise the name of God with a song
 And will magnify him with thanksgiving
31. This also shall please the Lord
 Better than an ox or bullock
 That hath horns and hoofs
- I D G D G
 |32. The humble shall
 | See this, and be glad
 | And your heart shall live that seek God
- |33. For the Lord heareth the poor
 | And despiseth not his prisoners

