

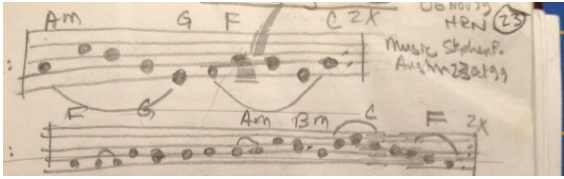
023_Rachel_My_Darling---220_Psalms_123

HRN --- Rachel's Song

06 Nov 1999 Music at Stephen F. Austin Park

0 Fret

Travis Pick



C1	Am	G	F	C				
	Rachel my	darling	Rachel my	friend				
	Am	G	F	C				
	Look to the	future	Today's not	the end				
1	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Life is	dandy	A giant	piece of	candy			
	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Like Uncle	Randy	There are	always	people	friendly		
	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Wanting to	help us	If we don't	get in a	rush			
	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Like Uncle	Russ	Working	without	a	fuss		
C2	Am	G	F	C				
	Rachel my	darling	Rachel my	daughter				
	Am	G	F	C				
	Forget the	past	The nasty	water				
2	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Everyone's	been hurt	Feeling	like a	piece of	dirt		
	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Like Uncle	Robert	We need	to	follow	the	word	
	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Learning to	weave	A life	that	will	please		
	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Like Uncle	Steve	Be	involved	and	do	not	leave
C3	Am	G	F	C				
	Rachel my	darling	Rachel my	teacher				
	Am	G	F	C				
	Show me	the	happiness	Show	me	the	feature	
3	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Our life	is	a	movie	And	can	be	groovy
	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Like Aunt	Sara	Life's	aoela	vera			
	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Soothing	and	healing	Sharing	deep	feeling		
	F	G	Am	Bm	C			
	Like Aunt	Katherine	A	good	book	worm		
C1	Am	G	F	C				
	Rachel my	darling	Rachel my	friend				
	Am	G	F	C				
	Look to the	future	Today's not	the	end			

Psalm_123_220---023_Rachel_My_Darling

HRN

23 May 2012

0 Fret

Travis Pick

Lift up your eyes unto the Lord, and plead with Him for mercy.

A Song of degrees.

1. Am G F C
Unto thee lift I up mine eyes
Am G F C
O thou that dwellest in the heavens

2. F G A^m B^m C
Behold, as the eyes of servants
F G A^m B^m C
Look unto the hand of their masters
F G A^m B^m C
And as the eyes of a maiden
F G A^m B^m C
Unto the hand of her mistress
F G A^m B^m C
So our eyes wait upon the Lord our God
F G A^m B^m C
Until that he have mercy upon us

3. Am G F C
Have mercy upon us, O Lord
Am G F G C
Have mercy upon us for we are exceedingly filled with contempt

4. F G A^m B^m C
Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease
F G A^m B^m C
And with the contempt of the proud

1. Am G F C
Unto thee lift I up mine eyes
Am G F C
O thou that dwellest in the heavens