

# Psalm 30 (31) CAN


Father, into your hands I commend my spirit

Kate Keefe

## Response

F C B $\flat$  F C F

Voice



Fa - ther, in - to your hands I com - mend my spi - rit.

## Verse 1

5 F C F C Gm F C

In you, O Lord, I take ref - uge. Let me nev - er be put to shame.

9 B $\flat$  F C F C B $\flat$

In your just - ice, set me free. In - to your hands I com -

12 F B $\flat$  F Gm C

mend my spi - rit. It is you who will re - deem me, Lord.

**(To Response)**

## Verse 2

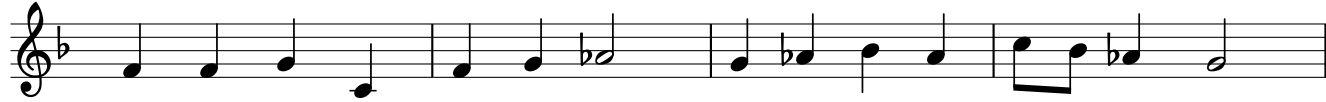
15 D $\flat$  C Fm C Fm C

In the face of all my foes I am a re - proach, an

19 Fm C Fm B $\flat$ m C

ob - ject of scorn to my neigh - bours and of fear to my friends.

23      D $\flat$       C      Fm      C      Fm      C



Those who see me in the street run far a - way from me.

27      Fm      C      Fm      B $\flat$ m      C




I am like the dead, for - got - ten by all, like a thing thrown a - way.

**(To Response)**


**Verse 3**

31      F      C      F      C      Gm      F      C



But as for me, I trust in you, Lord, I say, 'You are my God.

35      F      B $\flat$       F      B $\flat$       F      Gm      C



My life is in your hands, de - li-ver me from the hands of those who hate me.'

**(To Response)**

**Verse 4**

39      F      C      F      C      Gm      F      C



'Let your face shine on your ser - vant. Save me in your love.'

43      F      B $\flat$       F      B $\flat$       F      Gm      C



Be strong, let your heart take cour-age, all who hope in the Lord.

**Response**

47      F      C      B $\flat$       F      C      F



Fa - ther, in - to your hands I com - mend my spi - rit.