

Psalm 30 (UK)

Good Friday


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

4 F C F C Gm



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

7 F C B \flat F C F B \flat



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

11 F B \flat F Gm C




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

(To Response)

Verse 2

14 D \flat C Fm C Fm C



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

18 Fm C Fm Bbm C

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

(To Response)

Verse 3

22 Db C Fm C Fm C

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

26 Fm C Fm Bbm C

I am like a dead man, for - got - ten in men's hearts, like a thing thrown a - way.

(To Response)

Verse 4

30 F C F C Gm F C

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

34 F Bb F Bb F Gm C

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

(To Response)

Verse 5

38 F C F C Gm F C

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

42 F Bb F Bb F Gm C

Be strong, let your heart take courage, all who hope in the Lord.

(To Response)