

# Psalm 70 (UK)


From my mother's womb you have been my help

Kate Keefe

## Response

C G F C


Voice



From my moth - er's womb you have been my help.


## Verse 1

4 C G F C C G Am G



In you, O Lord, I take re - fuge; let me ne - ver be put to shame.

12 F C C G Am C Dm G




In your just - ice, res - cue me, free me: pay heed to me and save me.

**(To Response)**

## Verse 2

20 C G F C C G Am G



Be a rock where I can take re - fuge, a migh - ty strong - hold to save me;

28 F C C G Am C Dm G




for you are my rock, my strong - hold. Free me from the hand of the wic - ked.

**(To Response)**


### Verse 3

36 C G F C C G




It is you, O Lord, who are my hope, my trust, O Lord,

42 Am G F C C



since my youth. On you I have leaned from my

47 G Am C Dm G



birth, from my moth - er's womb you have been my help.

**(To Response)**


### Verse 4

52 C G F C C G Am G



My lips will tell of your just - ice and day by day of your help.


60 F C C G Am C Dm G



O God, you have taught me from my youth and I pro - claim your won - ders still.

### Response

68 C G F C



From my moth - er's womb you have been my help.