

Psalm 31 (US)

Father, into your hands I commend my spirit

Kate Keefe

Response

F C B \flat F C F Fine

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

Recorder

Piano

Verse 1

Verse 3

5 F C F C Gm F C

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

Voice: But my trust is in you, O Lord; I say, 'You are my God.

Rec.

Pno.

Verse 1

Verse 3

9 B \flat F C F B \flat

Voice: In your just - ice, res - cue me. In - to your hands I com -

Voice: In your hands is my des - ti - ny; res - cue me

Rec.

Pno.

12 F B \flat F Gm C D.C.

Verse 1 mend my spi - rit; you will re-deem me, O Lord, O faith-ful God.

Verse 3 from the clut-ches of my en - em - ies and my per - se - cu - tors.'

Rec.

Pno.

15 Fm C Fm C Fm C

Verse 2 For all my foes, I am an ob - ject of re - proach, a

Rec.

Pno.

19 Fm C Fm B \flat m C

laugh - ing - stock to my neigh - bours, and a dread to my friends;

Rec.

Pno.

23 Fm C Fm C Fm C

They who see me ab - road flee from me. I am for - got - ten

Rec.

Pno.

27 Fm C Fm Bbm C D.C.

like the un - rem - em - bered_ dead; I am like a dish that is bro - ken.

Rec.

Pno.

31 F C F C Gm F C

Verse 4 Let your face shine up - on your ser - vant; save me in your_ kind - ness.

Rec.

Pno.

35 F Bb F Bb F Gm C D.C. al Fine

Take_ cour - age and be stout - hear - ted, all you who hope_ in the Lord.

Rec.

Pno.