

Psalm 87 (Aus/NZ)

Let my prayer come before you, Lord

Kate Keefe

Response

Fm Eb Ab Db Bbm C Fm Fine

Voice: Let my prayer come be - fore you, Lord.

Recorder:

Piano:

Verse 1

5 Fm Bbm C Fm

Lord my God, I call for help by day; I cry at

Verse 2

For my soul is filled with e - vils; my life is on the

Verse 3

Like one al - one a - mong the dead like the slain ly - ing

Verse 4

You have laid me in the depths of the tomb, in pla - ces that are

Rec.:

Pno.:

10

Verse 1 night be - fore you. Let my prayer come

Verse 2 brink of the grave. I am rec - koned as

Verse 3 in their graves; like those you rem -

Verse 4 dark, in the depths. Your an - ger weighs

Rec.

Pno.

Chords: A^b C Fm

15

Verse 1 in-to your pres-ence. O turn your ear to my cry.

Verse 2 one in the tomb: I have reached the end of my strength.

Verse 3 em - ber no more cut off, as they are, from your hand.

Verse 4 down up - on me: I am drowned be - neath your waves.

Rec.

Pno.

Chords: C B^bm C Fm C D.C.