

PSALM 122 (123): TO YOU I LIFT UP MY EYES

Capo II

- C. ^{Dm} To you I lift up my ^{A7} eyes
^{Gm} To you who abide in ^{A7} heaven.
- C&A. ^{Dm} TO YOU I LIFT UP MY ^{A7} EYES
^{Gm} TO YOU WHO HAVE YOUR HOME IN ^{A7} HEAVEN.
- C. ^{Dm} As the eyes of the servants
^{A7} are fixed on the hand of their masters
^{Gm} As the eyes of a slave girl
^{A7} on the hand of her mistress
^{Bb} so our eyes are on the ^A Lord
^{Bb} waiting for him to have ^A mercy
^{Bb} waiting for him to have ^A mercy
- W. ^{Dm} HAVE MERCY ON US, O ^{A7} LORD.
- M. ^{Bb} HAVE MERCY ON US, O ^{A7} LORD.
- W. ^{Dm} OUR SOUL IS SATED WITH ^{A7} SCORN
- M. ^{Bb} WE HAVE HAD OUR FILL OF ^{A7} CONTEMPT.
- W. ^{Dm} OF THE SCORN OF THE ^{A7} PROUD
- M. ^{Bb} OF THE JEERS OF THE ^{A7} CONCEITED.
- C&A. ^{Dm} HAVE MERCY ON US, O ^{A7} LORD.
^{Bb} HAVE MERCY ON US, O ^{A7} LORD.
^{Dm} TO YOU I LIFT UP MY ^{A7} EYES.
^{Gm} TO YOU WHO HAVE YOUR HOME IN ^{A7} HEAVEN.