YOU ARE MY HOPE, O LORD (ODE XXIX OF SOLOMON)

C#dim You are my hope O Lord

And I shall not be disappointed

By your glory you have created us

In your mercy you have raised us up.

You pulled me out from the depth of sheol

From the mouth of death you have snatched me

YOU PULLED ME OUT FROM THE DEPTH OF SHEOL FROM THE MOUTH OF DEATH YOU HAVE SNATCHED ME

FOR I BELIEVED IN YOUR MESSIAH AND THAT HE IS THE LORD I CONFESSED.

C. You given me the Great Sign

The mystery hidden to the angels

To make war by your word

To carry back victory from the nations

Dm YOU PULLED ME OUT ... YOU ARE MY HOPE O LORD AND I SHALL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED



