PSALM 130 (131): O LORD MY HEART HAS NO MORE PRETENSIONS

- C. O Lord, my heart has no more pretensions,

 Am B7

 nor do I lift with pride my glance,

 I am not looking for great things

 which are superior to my strengths.
- A. O LORD, MY HEART HAS NO MORE

 PRETENSIONS,

 NOR DO I LIFT WITH PRIDE MY GLANCE,

 I AM NOT LOOKING FOR GREAT THINGS

 WHICH ARE SUPERIOR TO MY STRENGTHS.
- C. But I have claimed and quieted my soul like a child in his mother's arms, like a nursed child is my spirit,

 Em like a child within me.
- A. O LORD, MY HEART HAS NO MORE PRETENSIONS . . .
- C. Hope Israel in the Lord now and forever,
- A. HOPE ISRAEL IN THE LORD

 NOW AND FOREVER.

I WANT TO GO TO JERUSALEM

- C. I want to go, mother,
 - Dm E to Jerusalem, Jerusalem.

To eat the herbs

Dm E

to, to fill myself with them, to fill myself

with them

- C&A. ON THE WAY I FIND MYSELF,

 FON THE WAY I AM WALKING,

 Dm E
 ON THE WAY OF THE WHOLE WORLD

 OF THE WHOLE WORLD.
- C. Let me eat of them,

 Dm E so that I may quench my longings:

 which are longings for friendship,

 which are longings for meekness,

 Dm E which are longings,

 which are longings for obedience.
- A. ON THE WAY I FIND MYSELF ...
 E
 LA LA, LA LA LA ...