C. God, God

has brought me, has brought me

into darkness.

He has built for me a voke

He has pressed my head, my head

and the jaw bone.

God has bent his bow

and has set me as a target

for his arrows.

Even if I cry and moan

He stifles, stifles

my prayer

To see how He has wrecked me

in my wandering life:

is wormwood and gall.

What shall I do

Bm if hope fails me

the hope

which comes from the Lord,

which comes from the Lord.

D F#m SIT DOWN ALONE AND IN SILENCE

BECAUSE GOD HAS LAID IT UPON YOU.

PUT YOUR MOUTH IN THE DUST,

THERE MAY YET BE HOPE.

OFFER YOUR CHEEK TO HIM WHO STRIKES YOU:

FOR THE LORD DOES NOT CAST OFF FOREVER

EVEN IF HE AFFLICTS YOU HE WILL THEN BE MERCIFUL.

FOR THE LORD DOES NOT CAST OFF FOREVER

EVEN IF HE AFFLICTS YOU HE WILL THEN BE MERCIFUL.

ACCORDING TO THE ABUNDANCE OF HIS LOVE.