

PSALM

# 120 I cried in trouble to the LORD

Unison

Am Dm Am Dm B<sup>b</sup> Dm Am Dm

1 I cried in trou-ble to the LORD, and he has an - swered me.  
2 A - las for me that I so - journ so long in Me-shech's land,

Am Dm Am Dm B<sup>b</sup> Dm Am Dm

From ly - ing lips and craft - y tongue, O LORD, my soul set free.  
that I have made my dwell - ing where the tents of Ke - dar stand.

F C B<sup>b</sup> Am Dm C Dm C Am Dm

What shall be giv - en you, false tongue? what add - ed to your doom?  
Too long my soul has made its home with those who peace ab - hor.

Am Gm Dm B<sup>b</sup> Dm Am Dm

Sharp ar - rows of a might-y man, and red - hot coals of broom.  
I am for peace, but when I speak, they read - y are for war.