

Psalm 123

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Lift up your eyes unto the Lord, and plead with Him for mercy.

A Song of degrees.

1. Am G F C
 Unto thee lift I up mine eyes
 Am G F C
 O thou that dwellest in the heavens

2. F G A^m B^m C
 Behold, as the eyes of servants
 F G A^m B^m C
 Look unto the hand of their masters
 F G A^m B^m C
 And as the eyes of a maiden
 F G A^m B^m C
 Unto the hand of her mistress
 F G A^m B^m C
 So our eyes wait upon the Lord our God
 F G A^m B^m C
 Until that he have mercy upon us

3. Am G F C
 Have mercy upon us, O Lord
 Am G F G C
 Have mercy upon us for we are exceedingly filled with contempt

4. F G A^m B^m C
 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease
 F G A^m B^m C
 And with the contempt of the proud

1. Am G F C
 Unto thee lift I up mine eyes
 Am G F C
 O thou that dwellest in the heavens