

I Watched My Ways (Psalm 39)

Stephen Pearson

$\text{♩} = 70$

Am G Dm Am C Am F

1. I watched my ways; I kept from sin. My lips were sealed; I kept my
 2. Show me, O Lord, how long my stay. How fleet-ing are the num - ber
 3. O Lord my God, please hear my prayer. Take off my bur - den; lift me

C G Am Em Dm Am C Am F

pain with - in. But si - lent, still, my pain did grow. My heart grew hot; a fire burned
 of my days! My span of years is but a breath. Re - lent - less - ly, I march un -
 with Your care. Lord turn a - way this test of pain, that one last time I may re -

C G *To Coda* Dm C Am E7

in my soul! So then I spoke — I spoke my tongue, Lord! Lord!
 - to my death. I am a phan - tom, who toils in vain, Lord! Lord!
 - joice a - gain,

Am F C Dm Em Dm FM7

Hear my prayer! Lord, hear my cry for help, my dai - ly weep - ing! I call to You, O
 Be with me. Lord, all my hope is You. You are my mean - ing. Save me from sin, O

1. G Am 2. G Am *D.S. al Coda* *Coda* Dm C

God. (Show me, O) God. (O Lord, my) be - fore I die.

F Dm C

Be - fore I die.