

Psalm 62:1-6

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun, a psalm of David

1. Tru - ly for God my soul is still, for my sal - va - tion is from him.
3. How long will you i - mag - ine your trou - ble - some things a - gainst a man?
4. They make their plot to cast him down, and top - ple him from his high place.
5. Tru - ly for God, my soul, be still. My ex - pec - ta - tion is from him.

2. Tru - ly he is my rock and my sal - va - tion. He is my de - fense,
You shall be slain, yes, all of you. You shall be as a lean - ing wall,
They take de - light in false - ~ hood. They speak a bles - sing with their mouth,
6. Tru - ly he is my rock and my sal - va - tion. He is my de - fense,

so I shall not be great - ly moved.
and as a fence that tot - ~ ters.
but in - ward - ly they speak a curse.
so I shall not be moved at all.