

# Psalm 119:81-88

*kaph*

81. My soul for your sal - va - tion lan - guish - es, but I have set my  
 83. For I am like a wine - skin in the smoke, but still your stat - utes  
 85. The proud have dug out pits to cap - ture me, but this is not ac -  
 87. They al - most made an end of me on earth, but I did not a -

hope up - on your word. 82. My eyes grow wear - y long - ing for your word, say - ing, "When  
 I do not for - get. 84. How man - y are the days of your ser - vant? When will you  
 - cor - ding to your law. 86. Faith - ful are all of your com - mand - ~ ments. They per - se -  
 - ban - don your pre - cepts. 88. Re - vive me in your kind - ness, so that I may keep the

will you come to com - fort me?"  
 judge my per - se - cu - ~ tors?  
 - cute me wrong - ful - ly. Help me!  
 tes - ti - mo - ny of your mouth.