

Psalm 62:1-4

To the chief musician. To Jeduthun. A psalm of David

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Tru - ly for God my soul is still, for my sal - va - tion comes from him.
3. O how ~ long will all of you plan your mis - chief a - gainst a man
4. They make their plot to cast him down and top - ple him from his high place.

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) to ~ make him as a lean - ing wall,
They take de - light in false - ~ hood. Oh, ~ they speak bles - sing with their mouth,

I shall not be ~ great-ly sha - ~ ken.
and as a fence ~ that ~ tot - ~ ters.
but in - ward - ly ~ they ~ speak a curse.