

# Psalm 119c

Gimel ♪ (*I Am a Stranger on Earth*)



Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm - G  
17 Do good to Your ser - vant, — and I will live; — I will o - bey Your Word.

Dm G - Dm G - Dm G A  
18 O - pen my eyes — that I may see — won - der - ful things in Your law.

Dm A Dm A Dm  
19 I am a stran - ger on earth; do not hide Your com - mands from me.

Dm A Dm G A Dm-G-Dm-G-A  
20 My soul is con - sumed with long - ing for Your laws at all times. Ooooooo

Dm G Dm G  
21 You re - buke the ar - ro - gant, — who are cursed —

Dm G Dm - G  
and who stray from Your com - mands.

Dm G Dm G Dm G A  
22 Re - move from me scorn — and con - tempt, — for I keep Your stat - utes.

Dm A Dm G  
23 Though ru - lers sit to - geth - er and slan - der me,

Dm A Dm G A Dm-G-Dm-G-A  
Your ser - vant will med - i - tate on Your de - crees at all times. Oooooooo

Dm G Dm - G - Dm G Dm  
24 Your stat - utes are my de - light; — Your stat - utes are my de - light;

Dm G Dm  
they are my coun - se - lors. (2x)