

Psalm 120

In my dis-tress Save me, O Lord, I cry to the Lord, from ly - ing lips, that he may from a de -

an-swer me. ceit-ful tongue.

What will God do to you? What'll hap-pen to you?

You spoke your words of peace. But your ha-tred nev-er ceased.
Will your ar - rows turn a-round? And nail you to the ground?

Your ar-rows they did fly. Your burn-ing lit the sky.
Will your fi - re burn you up?

Will you drink your bit-ter cup? What will God do to you?

What-'ll hap-pen to you? Woe is me for I walk
For too long I have spo -

a - mong stran - gers, care - ful of dan - gers to my soul.
 ken of God's peace, sought to live God's peace as my

goal. But when I speak of who and what I'm for,

they are cry-ing "WAR!"

(repeat and fade)