MY SOUL FINDS REST (PSALM 62) (CAPO 3)

	G	C/E	G	Em	D
V1	My soul finds re		e, my Rock and		-tion
	G A fautus as atus u	C/E	G	D G	_
	A fortress strong against my foes, and I will not be shaken C Though lips may bless and hearts may curse C D				
	And lies like arr	•		5	0
	I'll fix my heart	<i>C/E</i> on righteousne	G ss, I'll look to I	Him who hea	G rs me
	-	в С	G	С	
СН					
	D G/B	C		G	
	Everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God				
	G	C/E	G	Em	D
V2	Find rest, my so	rld's tempta-	tions		
	G	C/E	G	D G	
	When evil seeks	/ saivation			
	Though riches of	G/B come and riche D	s go		
	Don't set your h	eart upon them	1		
	G	С	G/B	$C \qquad D \qquad G$	
	The fields of hope in which I sow, are harvested in heaven				
	G	C/E	G	Em	D
V 3	I'll set my gaze			n complete	ly
	With every day	C/E nour out my so	G/B ul and He will	nrove His m	ercv
	C	G/B	C C	D	Cicy
	Though life is b	ut a fleeting bre	eath, a sigh too	brief to mea	sure G
	My King has crushed the curse of death, and I am His forever				
BR	C O praise Him. O	Em praise Him. ha	D (lleluiah, halleli		:)