77. WHO IS SO GREAT AS OUR GOD?

F# E

I cried unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice;

 F# E

And he gave ear unto me. In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord:

B B/Abm B/E B/F#

My sore ran in the night, and ceased not:

 B B/Abm B/E B/F#

My soul refused to be comforted. I remembered God, and was troubled:

B B/Abm B/E B/F#

I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

F# B A E F# B A

Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

E F# B A E F# B A E

I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

B B/Abm B/E B/F#

I call to remembrance my song in the night:

B B/Abm B/E B/F#

I commune with mine own heart: And my spirit made diligent search.

F# E

Will the Lord cast off forever? And will he be favourable no more?

F# E

Is his mercy clean gone forever? Doth his promise fail for evermore?

B Abm E F#

Hath God forgotten to be gracious?

B Abm E F#

Hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

 B Abm E F#

And I said, this is my infirmity:

 F# E

But I will remember the years of the right hand of the most High.

F# E

I will remember the works of the Lord: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

B Abm E F#

I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

B Abm E F#

Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary:

B B/Abm B/E B/F# B

Who is so great a God as our God?