

My Heart Cries Out Unto You (Psalm 119:145-Qoph)

Stephen Pearson

♩ = 100

D F#m Bm G Em A

1. My heart cries out un-to You. Hear me, Lord: I will ob - ey. Lord,
 2. My eyes rest not in the night, as I med - i - tate on You. Lord,
 3. For Your Word is ev - er true, and Your Word is near to me. Your

D F#m Bm G To Coda ⊕ Em A

save me in Your love that I may at - tend Your Way.
 hear my voice in Your love. Save my life, as You are true.
 law is there through the age, and shall last e-

C Bm G Am C Bm G 1. A

Be - fore the dawn, I cry out to You, Lord. All of my hope, I place it in Your Word.
 Trou - bles af - flict me; ev - il draws up near. Yet with Your Word, I know I need not

2. A D.S. al Coda ⊕ Coda Em G D

(My) fear. (For) ter - nal - ly.