

I Watched My Ways (Psalm 39)

Stephen Pearson

$\text{♩} = 70$ Am G Dm Am C Am

1. I watched my ways; I kept from sin. My lips were sealed; I
 2. Show me, O Lord, how long my stay. How fleet-ing are the
 3. O Lord my God, please hear my prayer. Take off my bur - den;

F C G Am Em Dm Am C

kept my pain with - in. But si - lent, still, my pain did grow. My heart grew
 num - ber of my days! My span of years is but a breath. Re - lent - less-
 lift me with Your care. Lord turn a - way this test of pain, that one last

Am F C G *To Coda* Dm C Am

hot; a fire burned in my soul! So then I spoke — I spoke my
 - ly, I march un - to my death. I am a phan-tom, who toils in
 time I may re - joice a - gain,

E7 Am F C Dm

tongue, Lord! Lord! Hear my prayer! Lord, hear my cry for help, my dai - ly
 vain, Lord! Lord! Be with me. Lord, all my hope is You. You are my

Em Dm FM7 1. G Am 2. G Am *D.S. al Coda*

weep-ing!
mean-ing. I call to You, O God. (Show me, O) God. (O Lord, my)

Save me from sin, O

⊕ Dm C F Dm C
Coda ,

be - fore I die. Be - fore I die.