

## Psalm 123, Fourth Song Of Ascent: Until He Is Gracious

C D2add4 Em D/F# G B7 Em

Em D/F# G2  
To You I lift up my eyes, enthroned upon the heavens!

C D2add4 Em B7  
Behold, like servants' eyes, look unto their master's hand,  
C D2add4 Bm Em  
Or as the eyes of a maid, to the hand of her mistress,  
C D2add4 Em  
Our eyes look to the LORD our God,

C D2add4 Em D/F# G B7 Em  
Until He is gracious, until He is gracious, our eyes look to the LORD our God

Em D/F# G2  
Be gracious to us, O LORD, be gracious unto us,  
C D2add4 Em B7  
We're greatly filled with contempt, yes our soul is greatly filled  
C D2add4 Bm Em  
Filled with the scorn, of those who are at ease,  
C D2add4 Em  
And with the contempt of the proud.

C D2add4 Em D/F# G B7 Em Em/D  
Until He is gracious, until He is gracious, our eyes look to the LORD our God

C D2add4 Em D/F# G B7 Em  
Until He is gracious, until He is gracious, our eyes look to the LORD our God

Em D/F# G2 G C D2add4 Em

Em D/F# G2  
To You I lift up my eyes, enthroned upon the heavens!