

Psalms 143, Revive Me

A Psalm of David

Capo 1st fret: Em D C2 Em7 D C

Em D C2 Em7 D C
 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and listen to my pleading; in Your faithfulness and fairness answer me
 G D/F# Em C D2sus D2add4
 Do not enter into judgment with Your servant; for there is no man whose righteous Your sight
 Em D C2 Em7 D C
 For my soul has been assaulted by an enemy; and he has crushed my life into the ground
 G D/F# Em C D2sus D2add4
 He has caused me to abide within dark places; like those who have been dead for a long time
 Em D C Em D C CM7
 So my spirit within is overwhelmed; and my heart is crushed within me

G D/F# Em Em/D C2 C CM7 C6
 I remember days of old and I contemplate Your deeds; as I ponder all the workings of Your hands
 G D/F# Em Em/D C CM7
 So I'm stretching out my hands, they reach for You; my soul for You is like a dried out land (selah)
 G C/G G G2 C/G
 Revive me! Revive me!

Em D C2 Em7 D C
 Answer quickly, LORD, before my spirit fails me; O do not hide Your countenance from me
 G D/F# Em C D2sus D2add4
 Lest I go like those who sink down in the pit; in the morning let me hear of Your sweet Love
 Em D C2 Em7 D C
 I am trusting You to train me in the way to walk; so to You alone I'm lifting up my soul
 G D/F# Em C D2sus D2add4
 From my enemies deliver me, O LORD; for I am taking refuge in You
 Em D C Em D C CM7
 Instruct me to do Your will, my God; guide me by Your good Spirit on level ground

G D/F# Em Em/D C2 C CM7 C6
 I remember days of old and I contemplate Your deeds; as I ponder all the workings of Your hands
 G D/F# Em Em/D C CM7
 So I'm stretching out my hands, they reach for You; my soul for You is like a dried out land (selah)
 G C/G G G2 C/G
 Revive me! Revive me!

Em D C2 Em7 D C
 O LORD, for Your own name's sake revive me; in Your righteousness my soul bring from distress
 G D/F# Em C D2sus D2add4
 And in Your love cut off all of my enemies; destroy the ones who seek to hurt my soul,
 Em D C Em D C CM7
 for I am Your servant, yes I am Your servant

G D/F# Em Em/D C2 C CM7 C6
 I remember days of old and I contemplate Your deeds; as I ponder all the workings of Your hands
 G D/F# Em Em/D C CM7
 So I'm stretching out my hands, they reach for You; my soul for You is like a dried out land (selah)
 G C/G G G2 C/G
 Revive me! Revive me!
 G C/G G G2 C/G D/G G
 Revive me! Revive me!