

Psalm 144, My Refuge And My Shield*A Psalm of David**D-tune with capo on 1st fret: Dno3rd Gm/D Am/D D*

BbM7 C D Dsus D BbM7 C D Gm/D D
 O blessed be the LORD who is my rock, who trains my hands for war, my fingers for battle;
 BbM7 C Am7 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dno3rd... Gm/D Am/D
 The Love who is my fortress, the Height who sets me free, my refuge and my shield, setting nations under me.

Dm Gm/D Dm C/D Dm Gm/D Dm Am7
 O LORD, what is man that You should take note of him? Or the son of man that You give him thought?
 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dm Gm7 Dm Am7 Dm Gm/D
 Man is like a breath, his days a passing shadow; Yes, man is just a breath, his days a passing shadow.
 Dm Gm/D Dm C/D Dm Gm/D Dm Am7
 Bow Your heavens, O LORD, and come down; touch the mountains again, so that they smoke.
 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dm Gm7 Dm Am7 Dm Dno3rd
 To scatter flash Your lightning, to route them send Your arrows. Your hand stretch from on high to save and set me free

BbM7 C D Dsus D BbM7 C D Gm/D D
 O blessed be the LORD who is my rock, who trains my hands for war, my fingers for battle;
 BbM7 C Am7 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dno3rd... Gm/D Am/D
 The Love who is my fortress, the Height who sets me free, my refuge and my shield, setting nations under me.

Dm Gm/D Dm C/D Dm Gm/D Dm Am7
 O save me from deep waters and out of foreign hands. Their mouths uttering lies, deceit is their right hand.
 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dm Gm7 Dm Am7 Dm Gm/D
 A new song I will sing unto You, my God; I'll sing my praise to You upon a ten stringed harp,
 Dm Gm/D Dm C/D Dm Gm/D Dm Am7
 Saving kings and His servant, David, from evil swords. Rescuing and saving from foreign hands,
 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dm Gm7 Dm Am7 Dm Dno3rd
 Their mouths are speaking lies, deceit is their right hand. Yes, they are speaking lies, deceit is their right hand.

BbM7 C D Dsus D BbM7 C D Gm/D D
 O blessed be the LORD who is my rock, who trains my hands for war, my fingers for battle;
 BbM7 C Am7 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dno3rd... Gm/D Am/D
 The Love who is my fortress, the Height who sets me free, my refuge and my shield, setting nations under me.

Dm Gm/D Dm C/D Dm Gm/D Dm Am7
 O let our sons in their youth be as full grown plants, our daughters fashioned as pillars in a palace;
 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dm Gm7 Dm Am7 Dm Gm/D
 O let our barns be full, furnished in all ways, our flocks all bearing thousands, ten thousands in our fields;
 Dm Gm/D Dm C/D Dm Gm/D Dm Am7
 Our cattle bearing without mishap or any loss; and may there be no outcry in our streets!
 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dm Gm7 Dm Am7 Dm Dno3rd
 How blessed is the nation for whom it is like this; How blessed are the people, whose God is the LORD!

BbM7 C D Dsus D BbM7 C D Gm/D D
 O blessed be the LORD who is my rock, who trains my hands for war, my fingers for battle;
 BbM7 C Am7 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dno3rd
 The Love who is my fortress, the Height who sets me free, my refuge and my shield, setting nations under me.

BbM7 C D Dsus D BbM7 C D Gm/D D
 O blessed be the LORD who is my rock, who trains my hands for war, my fingers for battle;
 BbM7 C Am7 Dm Gm7 Dm C Dno3rd Gm/D Am/D D
 The Love who is my fortress, the Height who sets me free, my refuge and my shield, setting nations under me.