

Psalm 55, O That I Had Wings

G Em7 C2 G Dsus
Give ear to my prayer, O God, hide not from my supplication; Attend to me, answer me, I'm overcome with trouble.
G Em7 C2 G
Distracted by the noise of the enemy, the oppression of the wicked; they cause me to totter, with their anger and their grudges
Bm Em Bm Em A7 D A7su D2 D7
My heart is in anguish within me; the terrors of death fall upon me; fear and trembling attack me, and horror now overwhelms me

G Am7 D Dsus D
O that I had wings just like a dove; I would fly away and be at rest
Bm C G Dsus D G C/G
Yes I would travel far and nestle in the wilderness, making haste to find a shelter from the raging wind and storm

G Em7 C2 G Dsus
Lord, destroy and confuse their tongues; I see violence and strife in the city; day and night they carouse around on its walls
G Em7 C2 G
Mischievous and trouble are within it; ruin is in its midst; Oppression and fraudulent cheating never leave its market place

G Am7 D Dsus D
O that I had wings just like a dove; I would fly away and be at rest
Bm C G Dsus D G C/G
Yes I would travel far and nestle in the wilderness, making haste to find a shelter from the raging wind and storm

G Em7 C2 G Dsus
If a foe taunted me I could bear it, from an enemy's contempt I could hide; but you, my equal, my friend, my trusted companion!
G Em7 C2 G
We held sweet converse together, walked in fellowship there in God's house; but now desolation shall seize them, as they fall into Sheol
Bm Em Bm Em A7 D A7sus D2 D7
Evil is in their dwelling, and within their midst; but I will call upon God, and the LORD will save me

G Em7 C2 G Dsus
Evening and morning and noon, I'll utter my case and I'll moan; He will deliver my soul from the battle that I wage
G Em7 C2 G
Cast your burden upon the LORD, and He will sustain you; He will not ever allow the righteous to be moved
Bm Em Bm Em A7 D A7sus D2 D7
But You, O God, cast them down, into the lowest Pit, men of bloodshed and treachery shall not live out half their days.

G Am7 D Dsus D
O that I had wings just like a dove; I would fly away and be at rest
Bm C G Dsus D G C/G
Yes I would travel far and nestle in the wilderness, making haste to find a shelter from the raging wind and storm

G C/G G C/G G C/G G
Lord, I will trust in You; I will trust in You; I will trust in You