

Psalm 77, My Voice Rises To God (capo 3rd--Intro: G G/B C2 G G/B C2)

G Am7 D D/F# Em7 G C2 Dsus D G G/B C2 G G/B C2
My voice rises to God, I will cry aloud; My voice rises to God, He will hear me.

G A/G G G A/G G
In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord; in the night my hand stretched without fainting;
F/G G F/G G C/G G

My soul refused to be comforted. Yes, my soul refused to be comforted.

D Bm Em D/F# G C
I'm disturbed when I remember God; when I sigh my spirit faints.

D Bm Em D/F# G C Cmaj7
You have held my eyelids open; so troubled I can't even speak.

G A/G G G A/G G
I considered the days of old, and all those years long ago;
F/G G F/G G C/G G

I remember my song in the night; my heart meditates and spirit ponders:

D Bm Em D/F# G C
Will the Lord reject forever? Will He never again show favor?

D Bm Em D/F# G C
Has His kindness ceased for all time? Has His promise come to an end?

C Cmaj7 Am7 G
Has God forgotten to be gracious, Or in anger withdrawn His compassion?
C Cmaj7 Am7 Dsus D
Then I said, "It is surely my grief, the right hand of the Most High has changed."

G Am7 D D/F# Em7 G C2 Dsus D G G/B C2 G G/B C2
My voice rises to God, I will cry aloud; My voice rises to God, He will hear me.

G A/G G G A/G G
I'll remember the deeds of the LORD; I'll recall Your wonders of old.
F/G G F/G G C/G G

On all Your works I'll meditate, and will muse upon Your deeds

D Bm Em D/F# G C
Your way, O God, is holy; What god is great like our God?

D Bm Em D/F# G C Cmaj7
You are the God of wonders; Your strength is known through the lands.

G A/G G G A/G G
You save Your people with power, the sons of Jacob and Joseph.
F/G G F/G G C/G G

The waters then saw You, O God; the waters then saw You, O God,

D Bm Em D/F# G C
Then they were in anguish; the depths started to quake.

D Bm Em D/F# G C Cmaj7
The clouds then poured down water; the skies gave forth a sound;

G Am7 D D/F# Em7 G C2 Dsus D G G/B C2 G G/B C2
My voice rises to God, I will cry aloud; My voice rises to God, He will hear me.

G A/G G G A/G G
Your arrows flashed here and there. The sound of Your thunder in a whirlwind;
F/G G F/G G C/G G

Your lightnings lit up the world; the earth then trembled and shook.

D Bm Em D/F# G C
Your paths through sea and water; Your footprints may not be known.

D Bm Em D/F# G C Cmaj7
Like a flock You led Your people forth, by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

G Am7 D D/F# Em7 G C2 Dsus D G (G/B C2 G G/B C2 - C2 G/B D/A - G)
My voice rises to God, I will cry aloud; My voice rises to God, He will hear me. (repeat)