

Psalm 144

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NOTES: The piece is obviously best done in a heavy rock style, but at bar 27-42, it smooths out, and becomes distinctly unrockish - Guitars, Bass, should opt out, unless they can play in smooth, civilised, unobtrusive manner. Drums should not play in this section. Adding a quietish organ will help this contrast and also help the singers who are meant to sing SATB here. The piano can improvise arpeggios in this passage. At bar 43 the Guitars, Bass and Drums should join in with appropriate force and violence.

(Piano)

1. Bless the Lord for he's my rock, he trains my hands for war,
 2. Shake the heavens O Lord, come down, make mountains smoke and quake,
 Bless our sons Lord, may they stand as towers strong and tall.

war on e - vil in my heart its
 send your light - ning through the skies and
 Bless our daugh - ters; may they be as

de - vas - ta - ting pow'r. He's my shield my re - fuge strong
 set the clouds a - blaze. Stretch your hands from heav'n O Lord,
 sculp - tur'd pil - lars, Lord! Fill our bams with corn and grain.

A - - - A7 A
 A7 A A/c# E D E
 A A7 A A/c# E
 D E A D C#sus4 C#7 F#min B

16

God in whom I will trust. He shall put re - bel - lion down. _____
 come res - cue my soul. From deep wa - ters snatch me Lord; _____
 Bless the work of our hands. Bless our flocks and cat - tle stalls. _____

A/e E Fdim F# A7/e D C#sus4 C#7 F#min B

20

till all ac - know - ledge the Lord is king; till they bow down and they
 then I shall praise you with songs a - new, wor - ship and bless you with
 Hap - py are they who these bless - ings own. Hap - pier are they who o -

[silent] Fdim F# [silent]

23

wor - ship him. *fine* or if desired at the end
 harp and lute. the band could rave on for
 bey and you Lord! a few more bars as
 you Lord! on the track (GNU 008)

A A7 A

27

What is man O Lord, that you should show him love and kind - ness,
 You gave vic - t'ry Lord, to faith - ful show mon - archs and to Da - vid;

31

or the son of man that you should for him? (that you should care.)
from the cru - el sword bring me de - li - vrance now. (Come and save me.)

35

He is like a breath, his and days are like a pass - ing shad - ow.
Snatch me from my foes, and save me from their lies and false - hood.

39

What is man O Lord, that you should care for him?
You bring vic - tory Lord; that make haste to res - cue me.

43

INSTRUMENTS:

Dm Dmin/c Bdim A Am Am/g F7 E