

Psalm 36 (Your Love, O Lord)

To the choirmaster. Of David, the servant of the LORD.

E B E

Trans-gres-sion speaks to the wick-ed deep with-in his heart. There

A B E

4 is no fear of God be-fore his eyes. He flat-ters him-self to think that his

E A F#m7 B E

7 sins will not be found. He has ceased to do good or to be wise. *Your love, O LORD,*

A E B C#m7 A

11 reach-es to the heav - ens. *Your faith-ful - ness stretch-es to the sky.*

E B C#m7 A E

16 *Your right - eous - ness is like the migh - ty moun - tains.*

B C#m7 A E

21 *Your jus - tice flows like the o - cean's tide.*

B E B E

25 How pre - cious is your stead-fast love for the chil - dren of man. They

A B E

28 feast on the a-bun - dance of your house. You give them to drink from the

31 E A F#m7 B E

riv-er of your de-lights. For with you is the foun-tain of life. *Your love, O LORD,*

35 A E B C#m7 A

reach-es to the heav - ens. Your faith-ful - ness stretch-es to the sky.

40 E B C#m7 A E

Your right - eous - ness is like the migh - ty moun - tains.

45 B C#m7 A E B

Your jus-tice flows like the o - cean's tide. I will lift my

50 B A E B

voice to wor - ship you, my King. I will find my strength in the sha-

55 A F#m7 B E

- dow of your wings. Let your stead-fast love con - tin ue to

59 B E A B E

those who know you, your righ-teous-ness to the up-right in heart. Let not the foot of pride

63 E A F#m7 B E

come up - on me nor the wick-ed hand drive me a way. Your love, O LORD,

67 A E B C#m7 A

reach-es to the heav - ens. Your faith-ful - ness stretch-es to the sky.

72 E B C#m7 A E
 Your right - eous - ness is like the migh - ty moun - tains.

77 B C#m7 A E B
 Your jus - tice flows like the o - cean's tide. I will lift my

82 B A E B
 voice to wor - ship you, — my King. — I will find my strength in the sha -

87 A F#m7 B A
 - dow of — your wings. — I will lift my voice to wor - ship you, — my King.

92 E B A F#m7
 I will find my strength in the sha - dow of — your wings. —

97 B E A E B
 Your love, O LORD, reach - es to the heav - ens. — Your

102 C#m7 A E
 faith - ful - ness — stretch - es to the sky. —

"Your Love, O Lord" by Mac Powell, Brad Avery, David Carr, Mark Lee and Tai Anderson
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