

# Psalm 31 - Father, Into Your Hands

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$\text{♩} = 94$

C F#dim/C F/C C C

Fath-er, in - to your hands I com - mend my spir - it. In you O Lord,

6 F#dim/C F/C C C F#dim/C

I take ref - uge; let me nev - er be put to shame. In your jus - tice res - cue me.

11 F/C C Am G F(add2)

In - to your hands I com - mend my spir - it; you will re - deem me, O Lord, O faith - ful God. —

16 C F#dim/C F/C C

— For all my foes I am an ob - ject of re - proach, a

21 C F#dim/C F/C C C

laugh - ing - stock to my neigh - bors, and a dread — to my friends; they who see me

26 F#dim/C F/C C Am

a - broad flee from me. I am for - got - ten like the un - re - mem - bered dead; —

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30 G F(add2) C F#dim/C F/C

I am like a dish that is bro - ken. \_\_\_\_\_ But my trust is in you, O Lord; I say, "You

36 C C F#dim/C F/C C

are my god. In your hands is my des - ti - ny; res - cue me

41 Am G F(add2) C

from the clutch-es of my en-e-mies and my per se - cut - ors." \_\_\_\_\_ Let your face

46 F#dim/C F/C C C F#dim/C F/C

shine up - on your ser - vant; save me in your kind-ness. Take cour -

52 C Am G F(add2)

age and be stout-heart - ed, all you who hope in the Lord. \_\_\_\_\_