

Psalm 131

(To the tune of Sovereign Grace: I Asked The Lord That I Might Grow)

Verse 1

O Lord my heart, it is not proud;
Nor are my eyes raised up too high.
I don't con-cern my-self with things
Too great and mar-ve-lous for me.

Verse 2

In-stead I've soothed and calmed my soul;
Weaned like a child with its mo-ther.
Weaned like a child with its mo-ther,
Is now my soul: con-tent, at rest

Verse 3

O, Is-rael hope, now in the Lord
From this time forth, for-e-ver more.
O, Is-rael hope, now in the Lord
From this time forth, for-e-ver more.