

Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call

(Psalm 42)

Words and Music by
Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

Flowing $\text{♩} = 72$

F/A B_b C Dm⁷ F/A B_bma⁷ B_b/D C^{sus} C

1. Lord, from sor - rows deep I call when my hope is sha - ken;
2. Storms with - in my trou - bled soul, quest - ions with - out an - swers;
3. Should my life be torn from me, ev - ery world - ly plea - sure;

F/A B_b C Dm⁷ B_b Gm⁷ C^{sus} C F

torn and ru - ined from the fall, hear my des - pa - ra - tion.
on my faith these bil - lows roll - God be now my shel - ter.
when all I po - sess is grief, God be then my trea - sure.

C F/A B_b Gm⁷ F/A B_bma⁷ C^{sus} C

For so long I've pled and prayed, "God, come to my res - cue!"
Why are you cast down my soul? Hope in Him who saves you.
Be my vi - sion in the night; be my hope and re - fuge.

1.2.

F/A B_b C Dm⁷ B_b Gm⁷ C^{sus} B_bsus²

Ev - en so, the thorn re - mains; still my heart will praise You.
When the fires have all grown cold, cause this heart to praise You.
'Til my faith is turned to sight, Lord my heart will praise

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3. **Refrain**

F C B_b F C/E Dm⁷ B_b F

You. Oh, my soul, put your hope in God, my help, my rock, I will praise Him.

C F/A B_b Dm Gm⁷ Dm⁷ B_b

Sing, oh sing, through the ra - ging storm; You're still my God, my sal - va - tion.

B_b C Dm Gm F/A B_b F

ra - ging storm; You're still my God, my sal - va - tion.

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