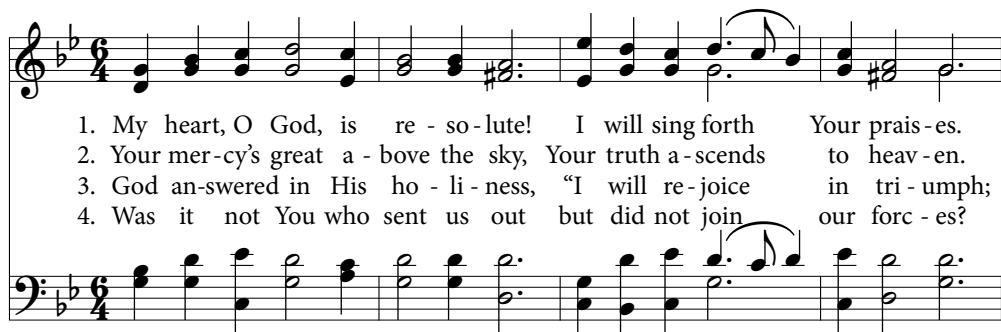
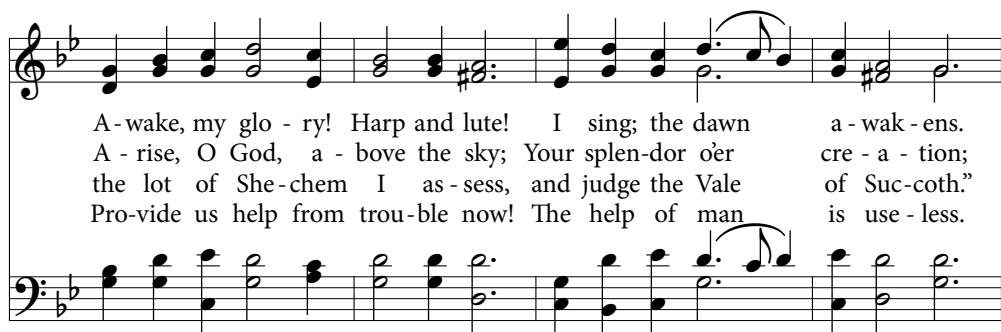


# My Heart, O God, Is Resolute!

## PSALM 108



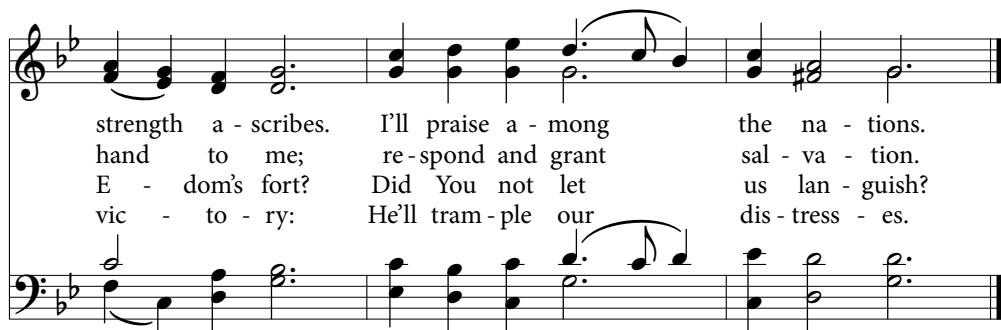
1. My heart, O God, is re - so - lute! I will sing forth Your prais - es.  
2. Your mer - cy's great a - bove the sky, Your truth a - scends to heav - en.  
3. God an - swered in His ho - li - ness, "I will re - joice in tri - umph;  
4. Was it not You who sent us out but did not join our forc - es?



A - wake, my glo - ry! Harp and lute! I sing; the dawn a - wak - ens.  
A - rise, O God, a - bove the sky; Your splen - dor o'er cre - a - tion;  
the lot of She - chem I as - sess, and judge the Vale of Suc - coth."  
Pro - vide us help from trou - ble now! The help of man is use - less.



O Lord, I sing a - mong the tribes; my song to You all  
that Your be - lov - ed be set free, hold out Your strong right  
Now who will give me safe re - sort? Or lead me in - to  
Through God we will do val - iant - ly, for He shall win our



strength a - scribes. I'll praise a - mong the na - tions.  
hand to me; re - spond and grant sal - va - tion.  
E - dom's fort? Did You not let us lan - guish?  
vic - to - ry: He'll tram - ple our dis - tress - es.