

My Soul Longs For Salvation

PSALM 119 KAPH

C F/C C F/A F G

1. My soul longs for sal - va - tion, so I hope in Your word.
2. How long have I to live, Lord? When shall You still my foe?

C F/C C G/D D7 G

My eyes faint for Your prom - ise; where is Your com - fort, Lord?
The proud have sought to snare me and end my days be - low.

C F D G

As smoke re - fines the wine - skin, af - flic - tion aids my soul;
But Your com - mands are faith - ful; I shall not go a - stray.

C/E F/A F C/G G C

so I lean on Your stat - utes to heal and make me whole.
Re - vive me by Your mer - cy that I might keep Your way.