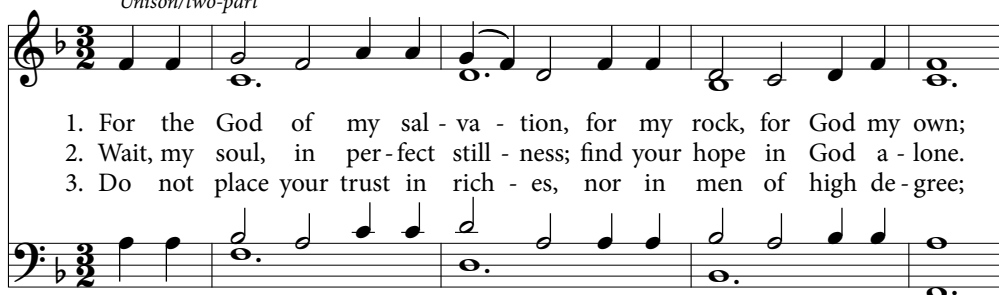


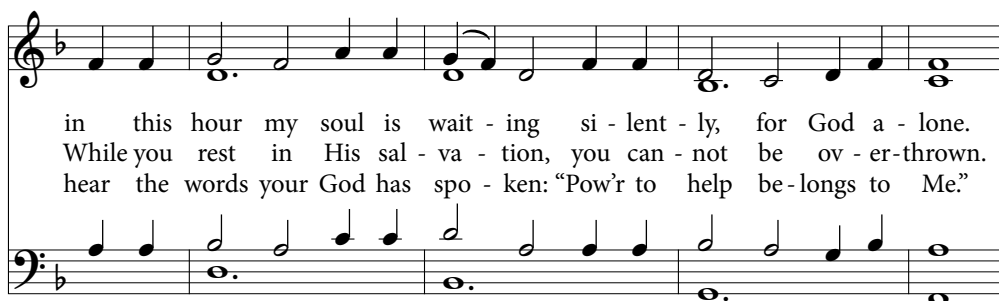
Wait, My Soul

PSALM 62

Unison/two-part

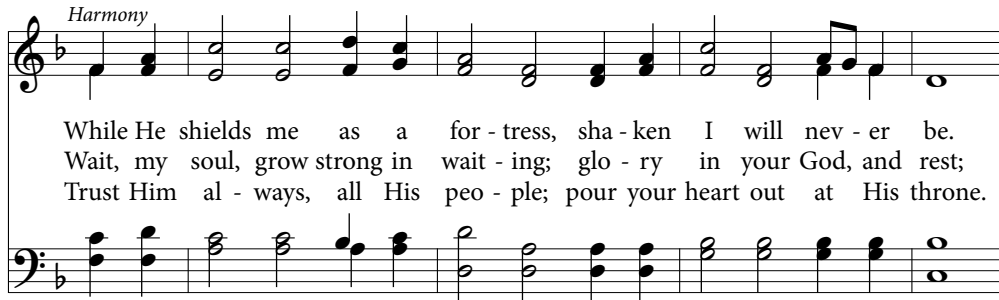


1. For the God of my sal - va - tion, for my rock, for God my own;
2. Wait, my soul, in per - fect still - ness; find your hope in God a - lone.
3. Do not place your trust in rich - es, nor in men of high de - gree;

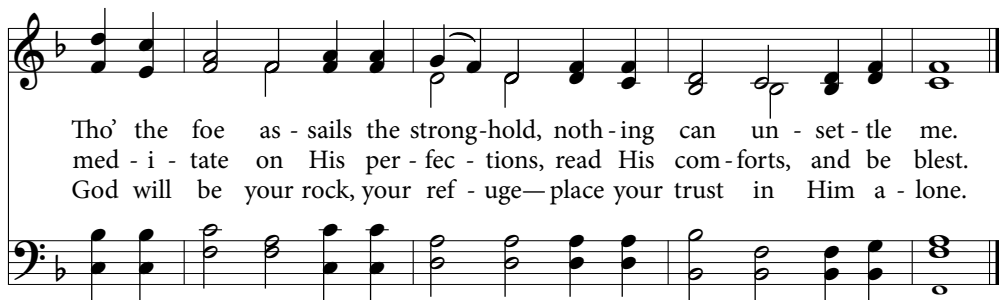


in this hour my soul is wait - ing si - lent - ly, for God a - lone.
While you rest in His sal - va - tion, you can - not be ov - er - thrown.
hear the words your God has spo - ken: "Pow'r to help be - longs to Me."

Harmony



While He shields me as a for - tress, sha - ken I will nev - er be.
Wait, my soul, grow strong in wait - ing; glo - ry in your God, and rest;
Trust Him al - ways, all His peo - ple; pour your heart out at His throne.



Tho' the foe as - sails the strong - hold, noth - ing can un - set - tle me.
med - i - tate on His per - fec - tions, read His com - forts, and be blest.
God will be your rock, your ref - uge—place your trust in Him a - lone.

Words: Eileen Berry

Music: American folk melody, in *The Sacred Harp*, 1844

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BEACH SPRING

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