

My High Tower

(Song from Psalm 18)

Music by Cheryl Rogers
c. 2004

G C F C G C

Soprano

1. I will lo- ove you Lord, you are my strength, I will call on the Lord, so
2. He-e ma-ade dark-ness, his se- cret place, he sent out his ar- rows, and
3. You-ou stren- eng-thened me, for the ba- at- tle, You gave me the- e necks, of

Alto

1. I will lo- ove you Lord, you are my-y strength, I will call on the Lord, so
3. You- ou stren- eng-thened me, for the ba- at- tle, You gave me the-e necks, of

Tenor

8

Tenor/ Bass

2. He-e ma- ade dark-ness, his se- e- cret pla-ace, he sent out his ar-rows, and



G C F G C F Dm

S

1. I shall be saved, The Lord is my de- li- ver- er,
2. shot out light-nings, He thun- dered in the he- ea- vens,
3. my en- e mi- es, that I- I might de- stro- oy them,

A

1. I shall be sa-aved, The Lord is my de- li- ver- er,
2. He thun-dered in the he- ea- vens,
3. my en- e mi- es, that I- I might de- stro -oy them,

T

8

Tenor

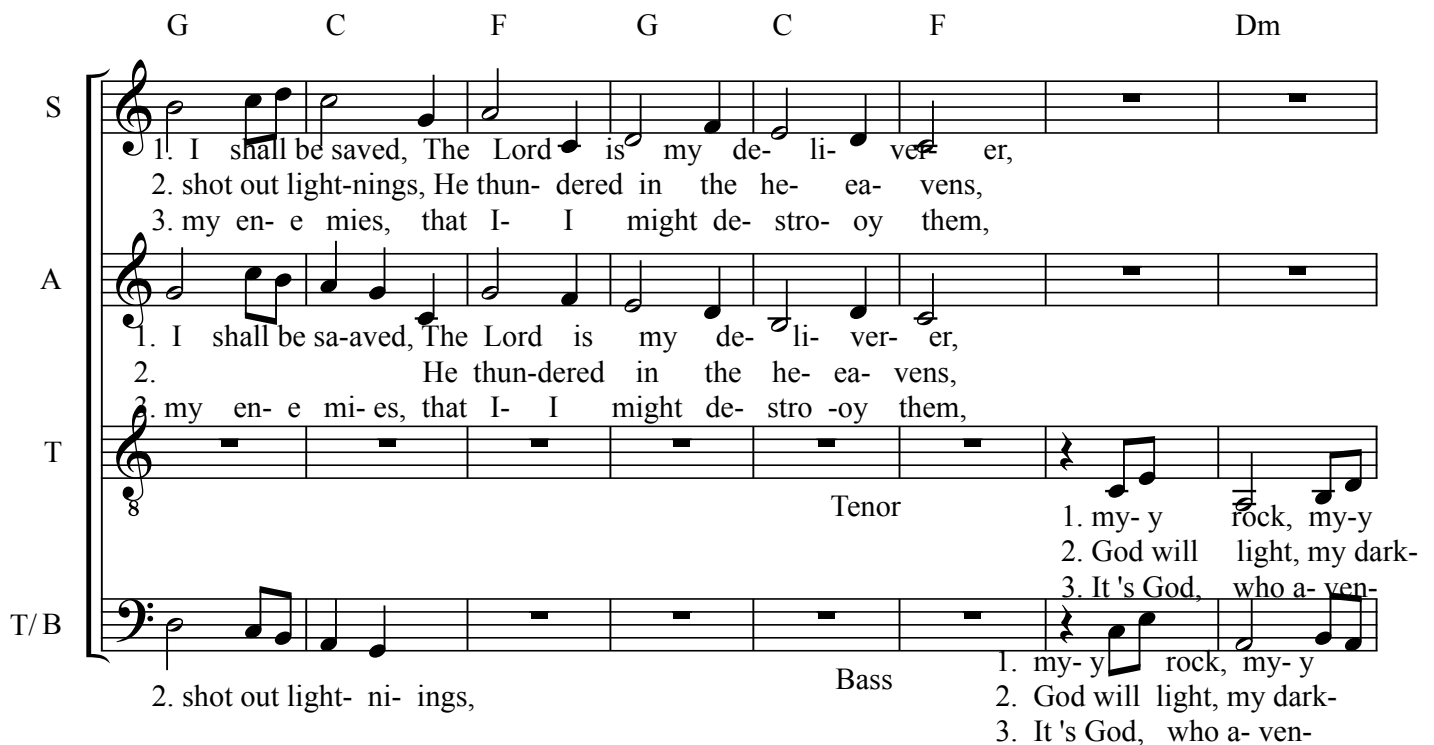
1. my- y rock, my-y
2. God will light, my dark-
3. It's God, who a- ven-

T/B

2. shot out light- ni- ings,

Bass

1. my- y rock, my- y
2. God will light, my dark-
3. It's God, who a- ven-



2 C Dm G My High Tower

S
1. He is my high tow- er.
2. his way is per- er- fect.
3. He teaches my hands to war.

A
1. He is my high tow- er.
2. his way is per- er- fect.
3. He teaches my hands to war.

T
8 1. strength, He i- is my high tow- er.
2. ness, his wa- ay is per- er- fect.
3. ges, He tea- ches my hands to war.

B
1. strength,
2. ness,
3. ges,

REFRAIN

S
F C G F C
The sor-rows of death, sur-roun- ded me,

A
The sor- rows of death, sur- roun-oun-ded me-e,

T
8 the sor- rows of

B
the sor- rows of

My High Tower

3

G

C

G

C

S
so I called the Lord and he heard my voice,

A
so I called the Lord and he heard my voice,

T
hell, were all a-round me,

B
hell, were all a-round me-e,

F

G

F

G

F

C

S
dark-ness was un- der his feet.

A
dark-ness was un- der his feet.

T
Then the earth shook and trem-bled, dark-ness was un- der his feet.

B
Then the earth shook and trem-bled, dark-ness was un- der his feet.