

Bring my Soul out of Prison

(from Psalm 142:3-7)

C G F Dm
1. In the way where I walked,
2. I cried to you Lord, you are my refuge,

G C Dm G C
1. they have laid a snare for me,
2. and my portion in the land of living.

C G
1. I looked on my right,
2. Attend to my cry,

F Dm
1. but there was no man,
2. for I'm very low,

G C Dm G C
1. that would know me: refuge failed me,
2. deliver me from my persecutors

Dm G C
1. no man cared for my soul.
2. for they are stronger than I.

REFRAIN

C F
Bring my soul out of prison,
Dm F
that I may praise your name,
G C
the righteous shall encompass me,
Dm G C
for you shall deal bountifully with me.