Resting Place

Psalm 61

O my God hear my cry Listen to my prayer I call to you from afar I call as my heart grows faint

I call as my heart grows faint

You have heard each word I say Lord, you have heard my vows Lead me to a higher place then I will ever sing your praise

then I will ever sing your praise

Lord my enemies surround
They taunt me night and day
There is no peace for me at all
Lord bring me to a resting place
Lord bring me to a resting place

Author: Peter La Grand

©2008

CCLI# 5706239