

## Psalm 30

David L. Edwards

Arr. Susan Gough

C G C F C G C G C F G

Tears flow - ing through the night, joy ris - ing with the sun

5 Am Em F G Dm Am Dm F G C

You make me strong as a moun - tain, fill my soul with song.

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*- for L'Arche Blue Ridge Mountains*

I will extol you, O Lord, for you have drawn me up,  
and did not let my foes rejoice over me.

**O Lord my God, I cried to you for help,  
and you have healed me.**

O Lord, you brought up my soul from Sheol,  
**restored me to life from among those gone down to the Pit.**

**R**

Sing praises to the Lord, O you God's faithful ones,  
and give thanks to God's holy name.

**For God's anger is but for a moment; God's favor is for a lifetime.**

**Weeping may linger for the night, but joy comes with the morning.**

As for me, I said in my prosperity, "I shall never be moved."

**By your favor, O Lord, you had established me as a strong mountain;  
you hid your face; I was dismayed.**

To you, O Lord, I cried, and to God I made supplication:

"What profit is there in my death, if I go down to the Pit?

Will the dust praise you? Will it tell of your faithfulness?

**Hear, O Lord, and be gracious to me!**

**O Lord, be my helper!"**

**R**

You have turned my mourning into dancing;  
you have taken off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,  
**so that my soul may praise you and not be silent.**

**All: O Lord my God, I will give thanks to you forever.**

[NRSV]

**R**