

# Truly Our God

Psalm 73

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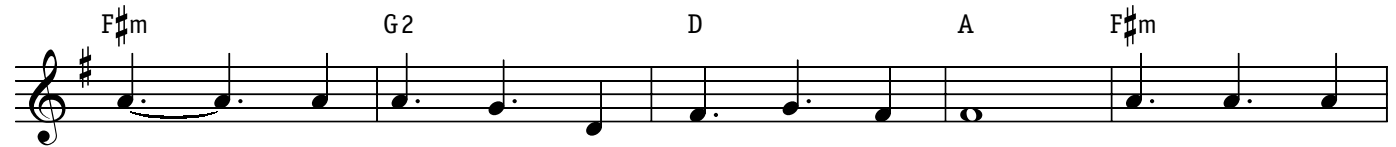
Tru - ly our God is a gra - cious God— O let my  
Once all the day I was plagued in though, my morn - ings  
When my heart grieved and my spir - it pined, sense - less was



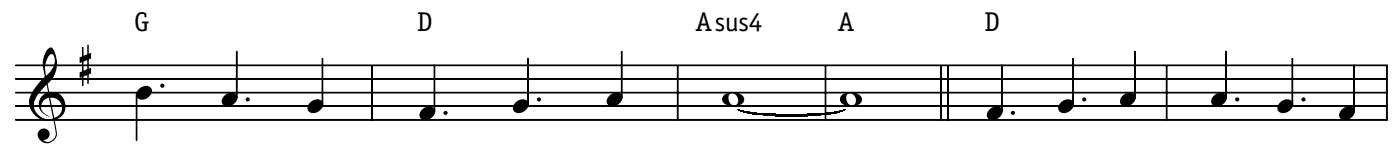
heart beat for you. With - out His help I would  
chast ened with greed. Was all my life be - fore  
I be - fore You. Why should I care what the



sure - ly slip and for - get His love is true.  
God in vain? Does not my God see my need?  
wick - ed has, or what he says or can do?



Then, as one who a - wakes from a dream, I saw His  
Then my mind once a - gain turned to Him: how at the  
For I will al - ways be with You, my King; be - fore Your



glo - ry and what His love means! Whom have I in heav - en but  
cross He re - deemed me from sin!  
face I shall joy - ful - ly sing!



You? Earth holds no treas - ure for me. I long for

Em D Em G

You, my sweet por - tion You are; You take my hand and guide

1, 2 A D Em

me in - to Your home.

3 A Bsus4 B E B

me Whom have I'in hea - ven but you?

C#m G#m G#m A G#m

Earth holds no trea - sure for me.

A F#m E F#m

I long for You, my sweet por - tion You are; You take my

A 1 B 2 B E

hand and guide me. me in - to Your home!