

# I will extol your name, O Lord

(Mourning into dancing)

Psalm 30

Words and music: David Lee

## VERSES

1. I will ex -

D/A A D/A A

This system contains the first four measures of the music. The vocal line begins with a rest in the first three measures, followed by the lyrics '1. I will ex -' in the fourth measure. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. Chord symbols D/A, A, D/A, and A are placed above the piano staff.

tol your name, O Lord, for you have drawn me up — and

D/A A D/A A

This system contains the next four measures. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'tol your name, O Lord, for you have drawn me up — and'. A slur is placed over the final two notes of the phrase. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. Chord symbols D/A, A, D/A, and A are placed above the piano staff.

have not let my foes re-joice — o - ver me. I cried for

G/A D/A A G/A

This system contains the final four measures. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'have not let my foes re-joice — o - ver me. I cried for'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. Chord symbols G/A, D/A, A, and G/A are placed above the piano staff.

*To celebrate the wedding of Sally Mantle and David Pearson*

help to you, O Lord, you heard and healed me, re -

D/A A D/A A

CHORUS

stored my life to me from the depths. And

G/A D/A E/A

you have turned all my mourn - ing in - to danc - ing, have

A F#m7 Bm7 E

turned all my sad - ness in - to glad - ness. My

D C#m7 Bm7 E

soul shall praise you, — no long - er keep - ing si - lent: — O

A F#m7 Bm7 E

Lord, — my God, I'll praise you — for e-ver. —

C#m F#m7 G A

except last | last

except last | last

G/A A G/A G/A A

2 Sing praises to the Lord, you saints,  
give thanks unto his name:  
Recall to mind what God the Lord has done for you.  
His anger lasts but for a moment,  
his grace our whole life through:  
the nights of weeping dawn to days of joy.

3 To you, O Lord my God, I cried  
and made my supplication:  
What profit in my death is there for you, O Lord?  
How can the dust sing forth your praises?  
proclaim your faithfulness?  
O hear my prayer, be gracious unto me.