

Mourning into Dancing

CAPO V

— PSALM 30 —

♩ = 114

INTRO

D C G

1. D C G

2. C G D



VERSE

D

G

Em

A



I'll give you praise, O God For You have heard my voice And

When all was good and well I said, "I won't be moved!" But

lift - ed me a - bove my foes so that none of them re - joice My

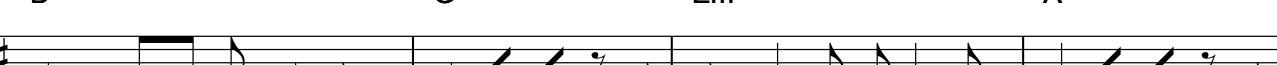
then You hid Your face a while and I quick-ly changed my tune I



soul was good as dead I could not have sur - vived You

cried, "What good's my blood? If I go to my grave Shall

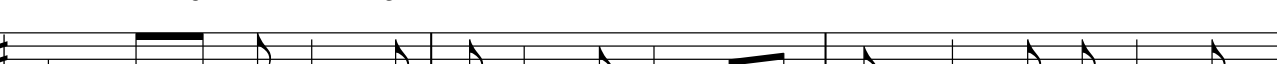
reached your hand in - to the pit and You brought me out a - live



dust de - clare Your praise, O God? Will it tell how You can save?"

Now my spir - its You re - vive

Here's the an - swer that You gave:



Now my spir - its You re - vive

Here's the an - swer that You gave:



Now my spir - its You re - vive

Here's the an - swer that You gave:

CHORUS

D

C

G

C

G

D

C



You turned my mourn - ing in - to danc - ing Though I went weep - ing in the night

Mourning into Dancing (PSALM 30) – 2

CAPO V

G C G D C G C/GG C G

A shout of joy came with the morn - ing When first I saw Your light

1. D SOLO D C G D C G

1st x back to VERSE

2. D 3. D

2nd x repeat CHORUS My

BRIDGE

C G D C G D

soul will sing and not keep si - lent I'll lift high prais-es to the LORD And

C G D C G D

thank my God and King for - ev - er I'll bang my drum and not get bored My

C G D C G

soul will sing and not keep si - lent I'll lift high prais-es to the LORD

D C G D

And thank my God and King for - ev - er I'll

C G D C G D

bang my drum and not get bored I'll dance and leap and praise the LORD

1. D 2. D TAG D C G D

My You turned my mourn-ing in-to danc - ing