

PSALM

129 They have oppressed me

Em Am Em B Em (Bm) Am B G

1 They have op - pressed me from my youth - let Is - ra -  
 2 They drew their ploughs a - cross my back; the plough-men  
 3 May all who hate Je - ru - sa - lem be put to

D Em Am D G D G Em

el now make this known - they have op - pressed me from my  
 made their fur - rows long. The LORD is just; he cut me  
 shame and turned a - way. May they, like grass up - on the

D B Em (Bm) Am B Em G B Em

youth; yet I have not been o - ver - thrown.  
 free from cords of those who did me wrong.  
 roof, not grow, but with - er and de - cay.

- 4 Such grass can fill no reaper's hands;  
 the gatherer has no reward.  
 May passers-by not say to them:  
 "We wish you blessing from the LORD!"