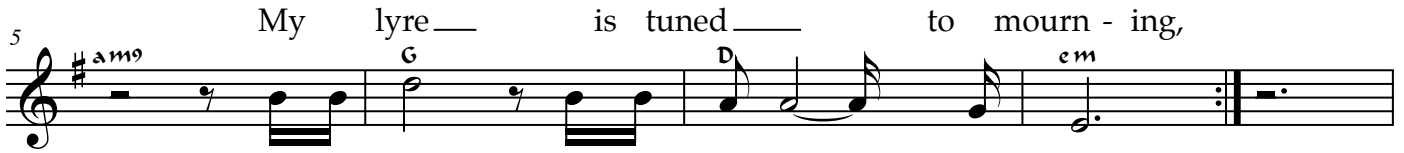


MY LYRE

Book of Job, 30: 31

Verses 19: 1,23-27

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My lyre__ is tuned__ to mourn - ing,

and I pipe for the voic - es__ that weep.



1. O__ that my words were writ - ten! In - scribed some - where in a re - cord,



chi - selled with iron or with lead; cut in the rock for - e - ver.



2. But as for me,__ I know! I know my re - deem - er lives.



I know that at last__ he will stand forth, stand - ing on the dust of the earth.



3. I know that I__ shall see God; with my own eyes and not__ a - no - thers



with my ver - y__ own flesh__ I shall see__ my God. O how my heart is yearn - ing!

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