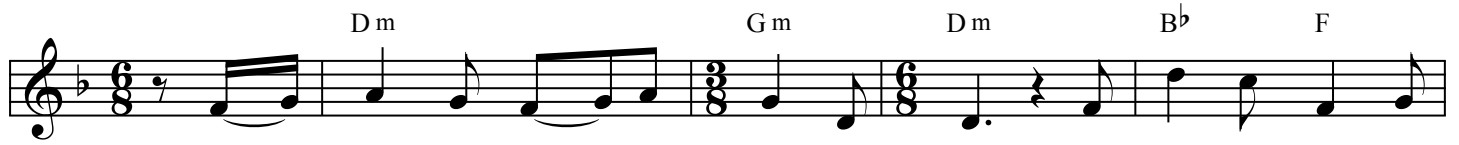


Up From My Youth May Israel Say

Psalm 129



1. Up — from my youth — may Is - rael say Have I been nursed in
 2. Their cru - el plow — had torn my flesh with fur - rows long and
 3. How was their in - so - lence sur - prised to hear his thun - dres
 4. What though they flou - rish tall and fair, They have no root be -



5 tears — My — griefs were con - stant as the day, And te - dious as the —
 deep; — Hour - ly they vexed my wounds a - fresh Nor let my sor - rows
 roll! — And all the foes — of Zi - on seized with hor - ror to the —
 neath — Their growth shall per - ish in de - spair, And lie de - spised in —



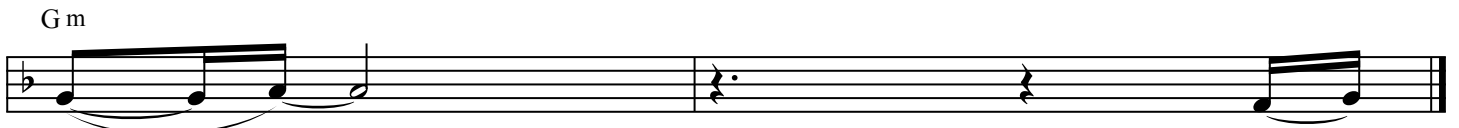
10 — years. Up from — my — youth — I — bore — the — rage of
 — sleep. The Lord — grew — an - gry — on — his — throne and
 — soul. Thus shall — the — men — that — hate — the — saints be
 — death. So grass — that — on — the — house - top — stands no
 It springs — and — wi - thers — on — the — place; no



13 all — the — sons of strife; — Oft they — as - sailed — my
 with — im - par - tial eye, — Mea - sured — their — mis - chiefs —
 blas - ted — from the sky — Their glo - ry — fades, — their
 hope — of — har - vest — gives; — The rea - per — ne'er — shall
 tra - vel - ler be - stows — A word — of — bless - ing



16 ri - per age, but not — de - stroyed my life. —
 they — had — done, Then let — his — as - rows fly. —
 cou - rage — faints and all — their — pro - jects die. —
 fill — his — hands, nor bin - der — fold the sheaves. —
 on — the — home, nor minds — it — as he goes. —



20 2. Thier —
 3. How —
 4. What —