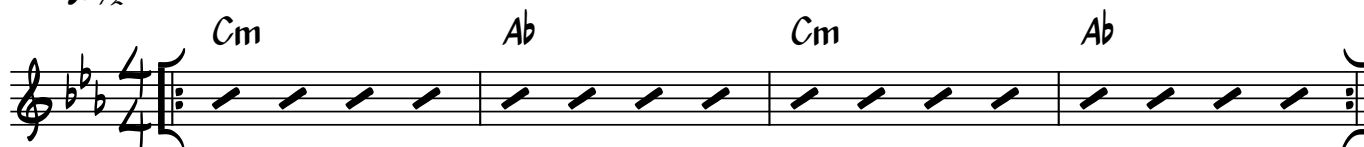


Blessed Are The Blameless

Jude St. John

Psalm 119 Songs

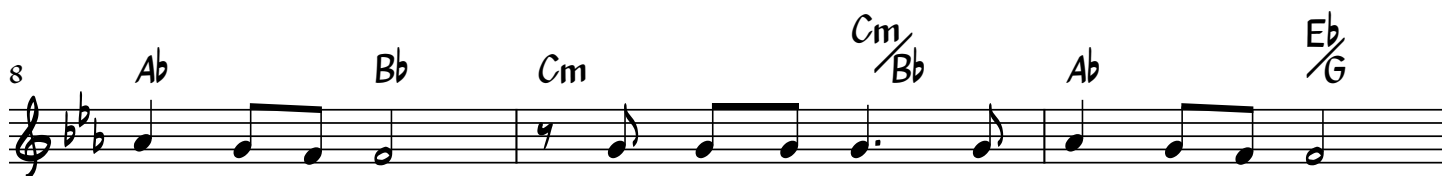
♩ = 72



1 - Verse 1



Bless are the blame-less who walk in Your law; who re-main up-right and

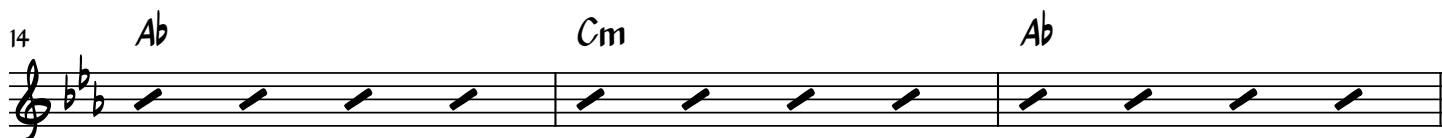


wor-ship with awe. Their hearts store up, to keep their way pure,

2- Interlude 1



Your tes-ti-mo-ny, Your pre-cepts and Word.



3 - Verse 2



I face re-ject-ion, der-i-sion and shame. Worth-less things tempt me I



seek self-ish gain. I long for Your rules my por-tion Your Word

4 - Pre-Chorus 1

23 $A\flat$ Fm $B\flat sus$ $E\flat$

May Your love keep me___ and teach me O Lord. Be - fore I was af - flic - ted I

26 $B\flat sus$ $B\flat$ $A\flat$ Fm $B\flat sus$ $B\flat$

went as - tray; re - ject - ed Your law___ and I spurned Your ways___

29 Cm $Fm7$ $B\flat$ $A\flat$

Now I re - pent and re - turn to Your Word. You are good, You do good and I

5 - Chorus 1

32 $G7 sus$ $G7$ Cm $B\flat/D$

know this be - cause. You sent Your Son, and for me he died.____

35 $B\flat$ Cm C/E $Fm7$ $B\flat$

You raised Your Son and I'm jus - ti - fied. Oh, in my ex - ile here, I'll con -

38 $E\flat$ $E\flat/D$ Cm $Cm/B\flat$ $A\flat$ $G7$

- tin - ue to roam; By the Spir - it's pow'r I'll live un - til You bring me

6 - Interlude

41 Cm $A\flat$ Cm $A\flat$

home.

7 - Verse 3



Turn and be gra - cious, for I love Your name. From the op - pres - or, save me



for Your fame. Foes rise ag - ainst me they're far from You

8 - Pre-Chorus



Right - eous are You Lord and right are Your rules. Your hands have made and



fash - ioned me in faith - ful - ness You have af - flic - ted me



Let Your stead-fast love bring com - fort to me. You are good, You do good and I

9 - Chorus



know this be - cause. You sent Your Son, and for me he died.



You raised Your Son and I'm jus - ti - fied. Oh, in my ex - ile here, I'll con -

Blessed Are The Blameless -Lead Sheet - 4

66 Eb Eb/D Cm Cm/Bb Ab G7

-tin - ue to roam by the Spir - it's pow'r I'll live un - til You bring me

69 Cm Cm Bb/D

home. You sent Your Son, and for me he died.____

72 Bb Cm C/E Fm7 Bb

You raised Your Son and I'm jus - ti - fied. Oh, in my ex - ile here, I'll con -

75 Eb Eb/D Cm Cm/Bb Ab G7

-tin - ue to roam by the Spir - it's pow'r I'll live un - til You bring me

78 Cm Ab Cm Ab

home