


# Throw Your Cares On The Lord

*Psalm 55:7-8, 9-10a, 10b-11a, 23*

Orin Johnson

D Em D/F# G A7 F#m D



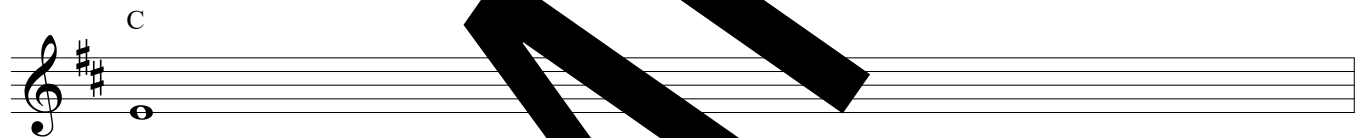
Throw your cares on the Lord, and he will sup - port you

G



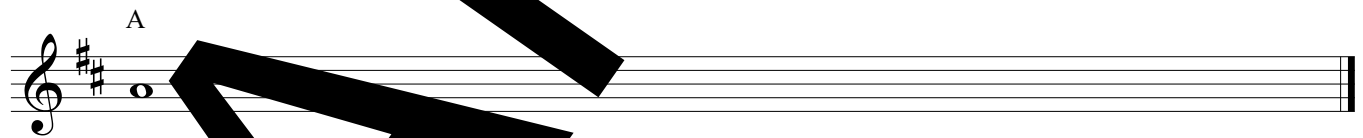
1. And I say, "Had I but wings like a dove,
2. "I would wait for him who saves me,
3. In the city I see violence and strife,
4. Cast your care upon the LORD,

C



1. I would fly away and be at rest. Far away I would flee;
2. from the violent storm and the tempest."
3. day and night I am in trouble about
4. and he will support me.

A



1. I would lodge in the wilderness,
2. Engulf them, O LORD, divide their counsels.
3. upon its walls.
4. For ever will he protect the just man to be disturbed.

**Verses for Deserted Feasts / Solemnities**

*Tuesday of the 7th Week of Ordinary Time (Year II)*