

# MY SOUL FINDS REST

Psalm 62 / Words by Matt Searles | Music, traditional

Cm Ab Eb/G Ab Cm Cm Ab

1. My soul finds rest in  
 (2. Find) rest my soul in  
 (3. How) frail is man, just

5 Eb/G Bb Cm Ab Eb/G Bb Cm Ab

God a - lone, sal - va - tion comes from Him, my rock My one de - fense a -  
 God a - lone, the source of all my joy and hope My one de - fense a -  
 like a breath, both rich and poor a - rise and fall When wealth may come, pre -

9 Eb/G Bb Cm Ab Eb/G Ab Cm

gainst the foe, He holds me firm, no more to fall How  
 gainst the foe, He holds me firm, no more to fall The  
 serve your hearts, don't set your heart on earth - ly gold One

13 Eb/G Ab Eb/G Ab Fm Eb/G Ab Bb

long, O men, will you at - tack and break me down and crush my soul Their  
 Lord most high sus - tains my life, a place of peace a - midst the waves O  
 thing, O Lord, You said to me, that You are good and You are strong You

17 Cm Ab Eb/G Bb Cm Ab Eb/G Ab

to verse 2

words are sweet but in their hearts they feed on lies and curse the Lord  
 put your trust in God our rock, pour out your hearts and know (His grace)  
 will re - ward to ev - ery man ac - cord - ing to the things (we've done)

21 Cm Ab Cm Eb/G Ab Eb/G Ab Fm Eb/G Ab Bb Cm Ab

to instrumental

2. Find His grace

to end

Eb/G Bb Cm Ab Eb/G Ab Bb Cm Ab Cm Cm Ab Eb/G Ab Cm

3. How we've done



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