

# 63. Psalm 27 Lonely One

061607



1. When my fa - ther and my mo - ther left me for the world a -  
 2. On a moun - tain - top you placed me, high a - bove my en - e -  
 3. What if I had not be - lieved you; what if I had not been  
 4. When my fa - ther and my mo - ther left me for the world a -



- bove, Yah - weh did not leave an or - phan, he re - ceived me in his love. Ab - ba  
 - my. In a ta - ber - na - cle, led me; foes sur - round, but can - not see. E - very  
 strong. What if I had just sur - ren - dered to the foes who wished me wrong. Had I  
 - bove, El - o - him did not for - sake me: he de - liv - ered me in love. Wait on



Yah - weh, now you teach me ways of truth and roads to roam; Ab - ba Yah - weh,  
 way I turn I seek you, and your face is known to me; Ab - ba Yah - weh,  
 left you, love would reach me. Pa - rents love you from a - far. Had I left you,  
 Yah - weh, lon - e - ly per - son, though your fu - ture may seem dim; Wait on Yah - weh,



yet one mat - ter do I ask, O Ab - ba Yah - weh Ab - ba Yah, Ab - ba  
 you have been a bles - sed par - ent, hi - ding me, O! guard - ing me. Ab - ba  
 skies would teach me: e - very twink - ling an - gel star. O! Ab - ba Yah, Ab - ba  
 you, no strang - er, he will take you home with him. O! Ab - ba Yah, Ab - ba



Yah that I might dwell with you at home.  
 Yah that I might dwell with you at home.  
 Yah how I might dwell with you at home.  
 Yah. O! won't you take the lone - ly home?