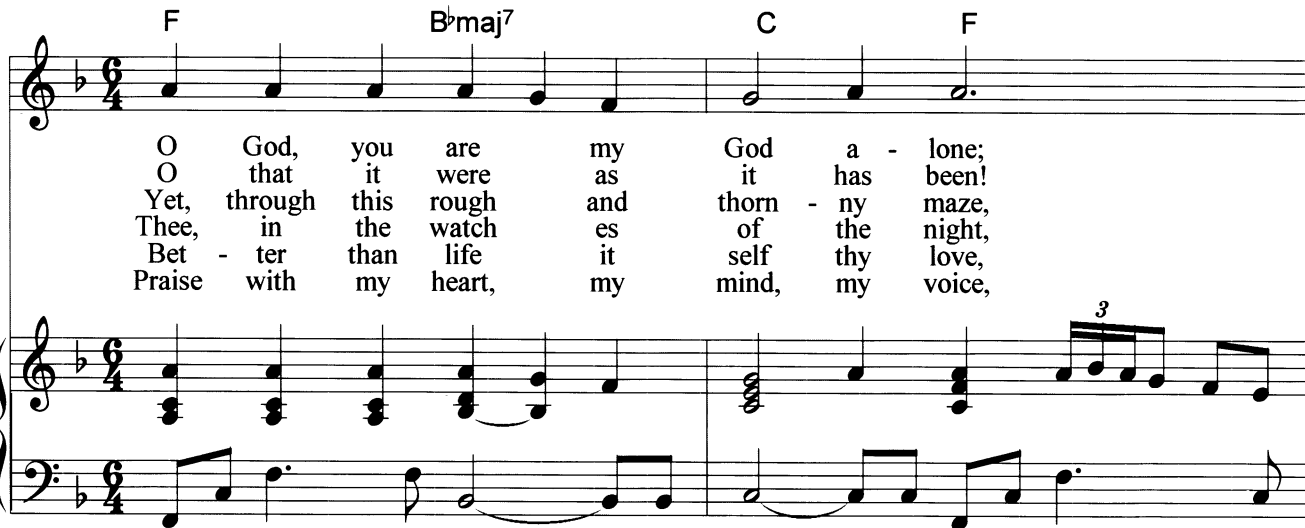


O God, You Are My God Alone

James Montgomery, 1822
Alt. Davide Marney, 1995

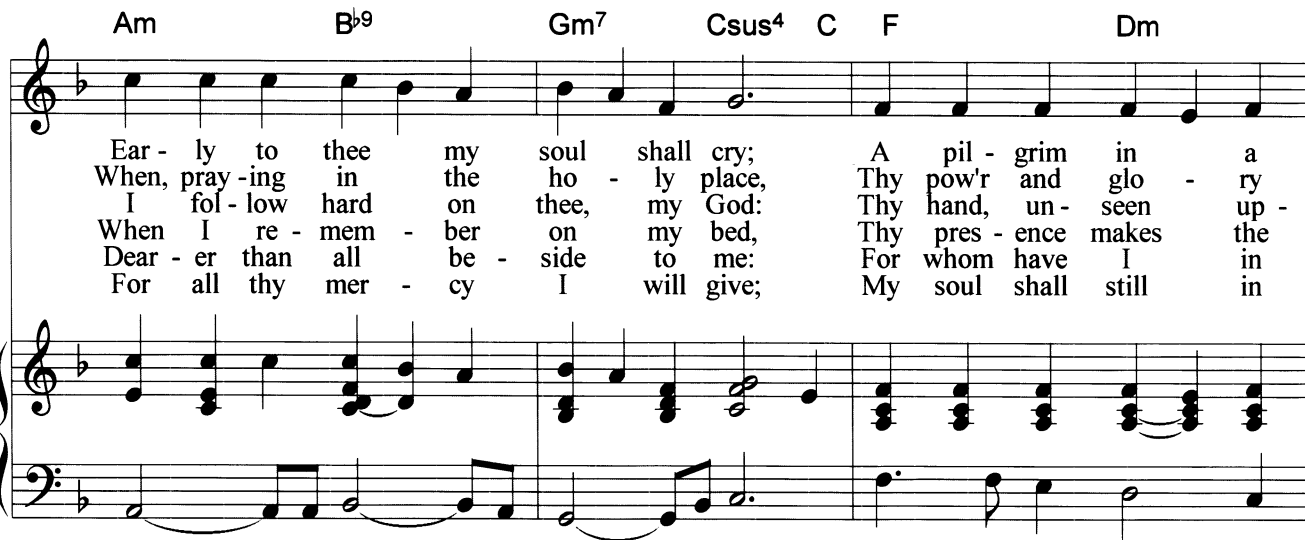
Davide Marney, 1995

F B^bmaj⁷ C F



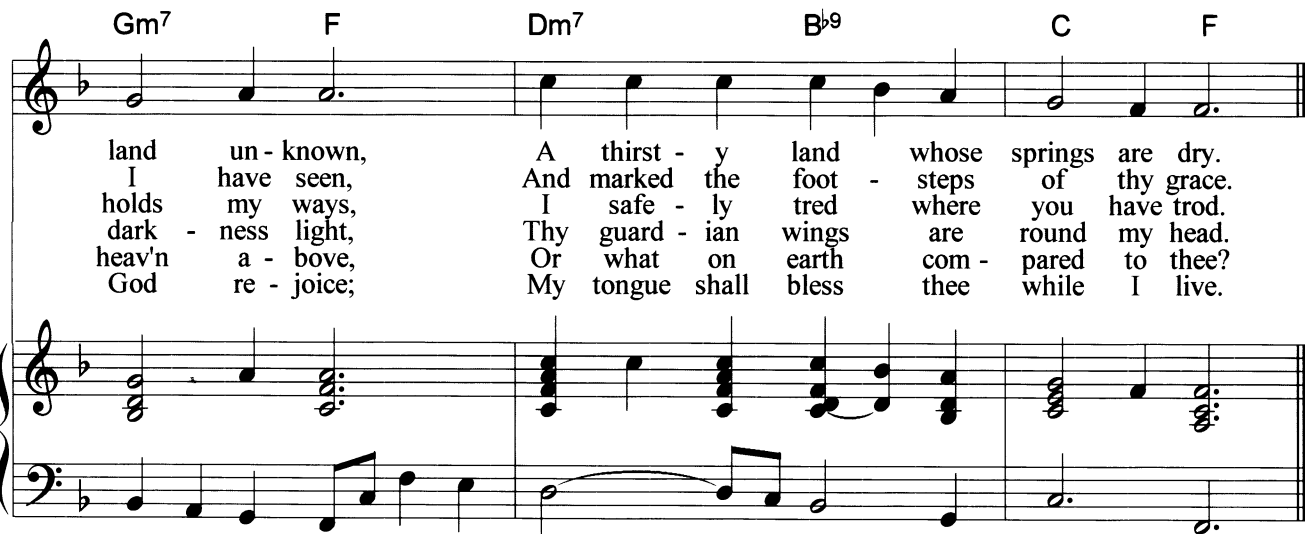
O God, you are my God a - lone;
O that it were as has been!
Yet, through this rough and thorn - ny maze!
Thee, in the watch es of the night,
Bet - ter than life it self thy love,
Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,

Am B^b⁹ Gm⁷ Csus⁴ C F Dm



Ear - ly to thee my soul shall cry; A pil - grim in a
When, pray - ing in the ho - ly place, Thy pow'r and glo - ry
I fol - low hard on thee, my God: Thy hand, un - seen up -
When I re - mem - ber on my bed, Thy pres - ence makes the
Dear - er than all be - side to me: For whom have I in
For all thy mer - cy I will give; My soul shall still in

Gm⁷ F Dm⁷ B^b⁹ C F



land un - known, A thirst - y land whose springs are dry.
I have seen, And marked the foot - steps of thy grace.
holds my ways, I safe - ly tread where you have trod.
dark - ness light, Thy guard - ian wings are round my head.
heav'n a - bove, Or what on earth com - pared to thee?
God re - joice; My tongue shall bless thee while I live.