

# You'll Be Saved

Psalm 18:1-7

Gm D E G C7 E Gm D/A D A/E D Gm A7b7 Am7

Verse

Lord, my rock, my for - tress save me. Shield me from the threats that come.  
Though the cords of death en - com - passed, bound me tight - ly, stif - ling breath,  
God will hear you when you call in times of joy and days of need.

G D G D/A Am/B G Gm G#m C G Cm G E

5

You are wor - thy to be praised, so en - e - mies will all succ - umb.  
when I called the Lord re - spon - ded; res - cu - ing me from my death.  
Earth will reel and moun - tains trem - ble. You'll be saved from e - vil's greed.