

# "They Have Oppressed Me Sorely From My Youth"

Based on Psalm 129

1. "They have op - pressed me sore - ly from my youth."  
2. "They plowed my back as if they plowed a field;  
3. May all those who hate Zi - on be brought low.  
4. No reap - er gath - ers those to have them threshed;

O Is - ra - el, make this your song for - ev - er;  
Long fur - rows drew those en - e - mies who hound me."  
Put them to shame, LORD. Crush them by Thy pow - er.  
Such worth - less grass no bind - er cares to res - cue.

"They have op - pressed me sore - ly from my youth,"  
The LORD is right - eous; He, my strength and shield,  
Make them like weeds that on the house - tops grow,  
Those pass - ing by will nev - er say, "Be blest!"

Yet they have not pre - vailed a - gainst me ev - er.  
Has cut the cords with which the wick - ed bound me.  
That, dry and with - ered, die be - fore they flow - er.  
And, "In the name of the LORD God we bless you!"