

From Our Youth, Lord (Psalm 129)

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$\text{♩} = 125$

1. From our youth, Lord, they've op - pressed us, but they have not pre-
 2. May the ev - il that at - tacks us ev - er be turned to

- vailed. They have plowed our back with fur - rows, but in all they have failed. For our
 shame. May it nev - er hear the bles - sing of Your won - der - ful name! May it

Lord God, You are with us, and the vic - tory is ours! You are
 with - er with - out grow - ing -- Be but grass that has died. You are

with with us. (May the) us, Our Lord.