

# My heart is not lifted up (Psalm 131)

by Silvia Purdie

My heart is not lifted up  
my eyes do not strain to see  
my mind is not occupied  
with great and complicated things.

My soul is a little child  
a child in my mother's arms  
My soul is becoming calm  
and quiet just a sleepy child.

O my soul, rest in the Lord  
O my heart, trust in the Lord  
O my life, hope in the Lord  
now and forever, forevermore.

## My heart is not lifted up

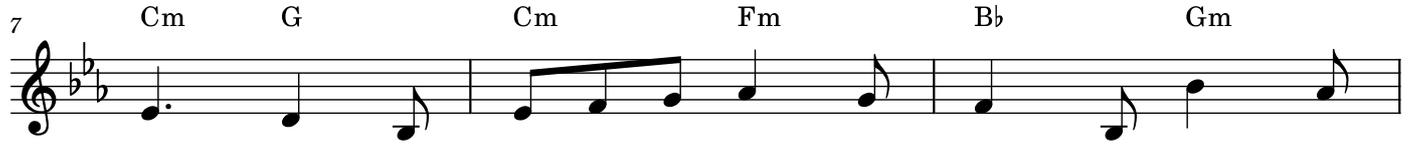
Silvia Purdie

Gently Eb Bb/D Ab Eb



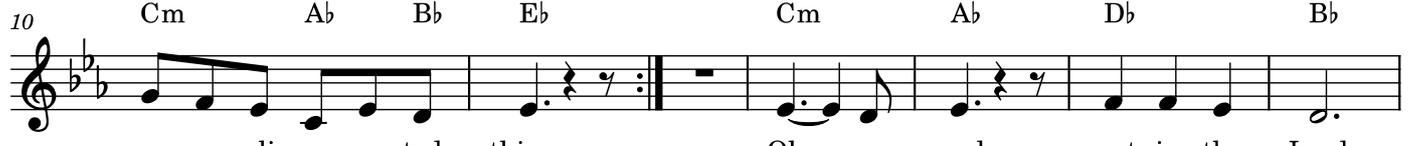
My heart is not lifted up, my eyes do not strain to see.  
My soul is a little child, a child in her mother's arms.

7 Cm G Cm Fm Bb Gm



se - e. My mind is not oc - cu - pied with great and  
a - rms. My soul is be - com - ing calm and qui - et

10 Cm Ab Bb Eb Cm Ab Db Bb



co - om - pli - ca - a - ted things. Oh, my soul, rest in the Lord.  
just like a sle - ep - y child.

17 Cm Ab Db Bb Cm Ab Db Bb



Oh, my he - art, trust in the Lo - o - rd. Oh, my li - fe, hope in the Lord

25 Cm Ab Bb Eb



Now and for - ev - er, for - ev - er more

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*Eb Bb/D Bb*  
My heart is not lifted up  
*Ab Eb Cm G*  
my eyes do not strain to see  
*Cm Fm Bb/D*  
my mind is not occupied  
*Gm Cm Ab Bb Eb*  
with great and complicated things.

My soul is a little child  
a child in my mother's arms  
My soul is becoming calm  
and quiet just a sleepy child.

*Cm Ab Db Bb*  
O my soul, rest in the Lord  
O my heart, trust in the Lord  
O my life, hope in the Lord  
*Cm Ab Bb Db*  
now and forever, forevermore.