

PSALM 131 SOUNDTRACK

Psalm 131, a chant

by John Michael Talbot

Unless you acquire the heart of a child
You cannot enter the kingdom of God

O Lord, my heart is not proud
nor haughty my eyes.

I have not gone after things too great
nor marvels beyond me.

Truly I have set my soul
in silence and peace.

As a child has rest in it's mothers arms
even so my soul.

O Israel, hope in the Lord
both now and for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now
and will be forever. Amen

Psalm 131

by The Orchardist

O Lord, my heart is not lifted up
And my eyes, I don't raise them to high

O Lord, I try not to think about
Mysteries to marvelous to me

But I have calmed and quieted my soul before
you

Satisfy, like a nursing child in your arm
Satisfy, I've quieted my soul in you

O Lord, my hope in only you
Today and always.

Psalm 131 (Come to the Quiet)

by John Michael Talbot

Lord, my voice is not proud,
Nor are my eyes fixed on things beyond me.
In the quiet,

I have stilled my soul,
Like a child it rests
On its mother's knees.

I have stilled my soul, within me.

Israel, Come and hope in your Lord
Do not set your eyes on things
Far beyond you.

Just come to the quiet.
Come and still your soul,
Like a child it rests
On its daddy's knees

Come and still your soul, completely.

Psalm 131 by Sarah Sparks

Another night I'm awake in my bed
There is no sleep in sight with the war in my
head

And I find my thoughts rising up instead
Of waiting upon my God

By 3 am I am praying for sleep
For the sun rises soon and I've had no relief
Here making war but I'm desperate for peace
And desperate upon my God

Chorus:

But my eyes are not raised too high
And my heart is not lifted up
I will calm and quiet my soul and
I believe, help my unbelief

I'm asking what is the meaning of this?
Your thoughts higher than mine but your plan I
resist

So I find my thoughts in the shape of a fist
Shaken angrily at my God

Chorus:

This simple song is my own lullaby
When I find my voice hoarse cause I keep asking
why

Less of a question and more of a cry
Of a child to a holy God

Psalm 131

By Waterdeep

Oh Lord, my heart is not lifted up
My eyes are not raised too high for Thee
I do not think on things too great or marvelous
Or matters too difficult for me

But I have calmed and quieted my soul
Like a weaned child, is my soul within me

And I have calmed and quieted my soul
Like a weaned child, with it's mother, is my soul
within me

Oh Israel, trust in the Lord
From this time forth and forevermore
Oh Israel, trust in the Lord
From this time forth and forevermore