

PSALM

57 Have mercy on me, Lord

F G7 C F C7 Gm F C

1 Have mer-cy on me, Lord; to you my soul holds fast.  
 2 I cry to God Most High, to God who an-swers me,  
 3 He sends his help from heaven and saves me from a-bove,

F C F C F B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F

Your cov-ering wings will shel-ter me un-til the dan-ger's past.  
 for he ful-fils his pur-pos-es for me most per-fect-ly.  
 re-buk-ing those who seek my life; God sends his truth and love.

- 4 I live with savage beasts,  
 I dwell with lions strong –  
 with men who speak with piercing words;  
 a sharp sword is their tongue.
- 5 Above the highest heavens,  
 O God, exalted be!  
 And over all the earth below  
 display your majesty.
- 6 My soul was overwhelmed;  
 they spread a net for me.  
 But they themselves fell in the pit  
 which they dug secretly.

## Have mercy on me, Lord

- 7 My heart is steadfast, Lord;  
with music I will sing.  
Awake, my soul! Wake, harp and lyre!  
My song the dawn will bring.
- 8 Among the nations, Lord,  
to you I will give praise.  
Among the peoples of the earth  
my songs of you I'll raise.
- 9 Great is your steadfast love,  
which reaches to the sky.  
Your constant faithfulness, O Lord,  
extends to heaven high.
- 10 Above the highest heavens,  
O God, exalted be!  
And over all the earth below  
display your majesty.