

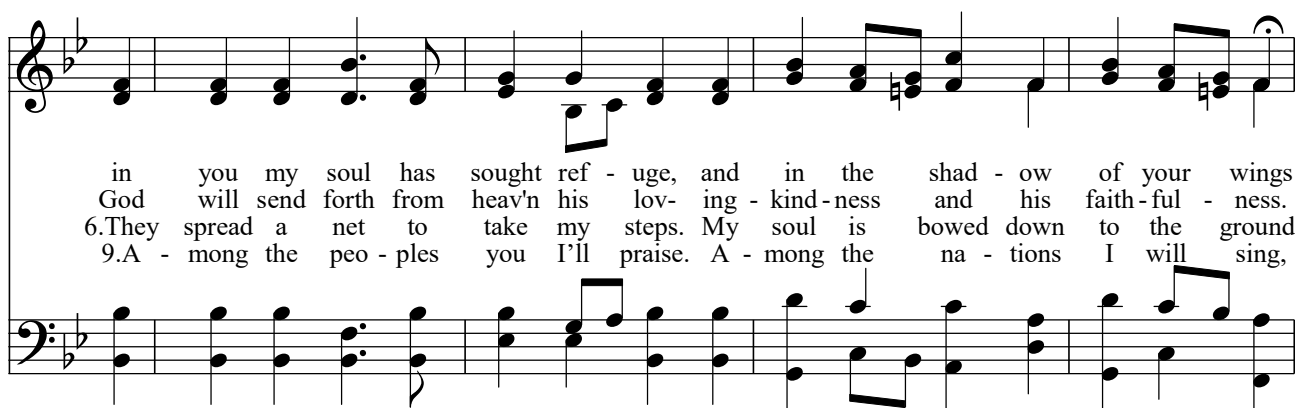
Psalm 57

To the chief musician, set to Do Not Destroy

A michtam of David, when he fled from Saul into the cave



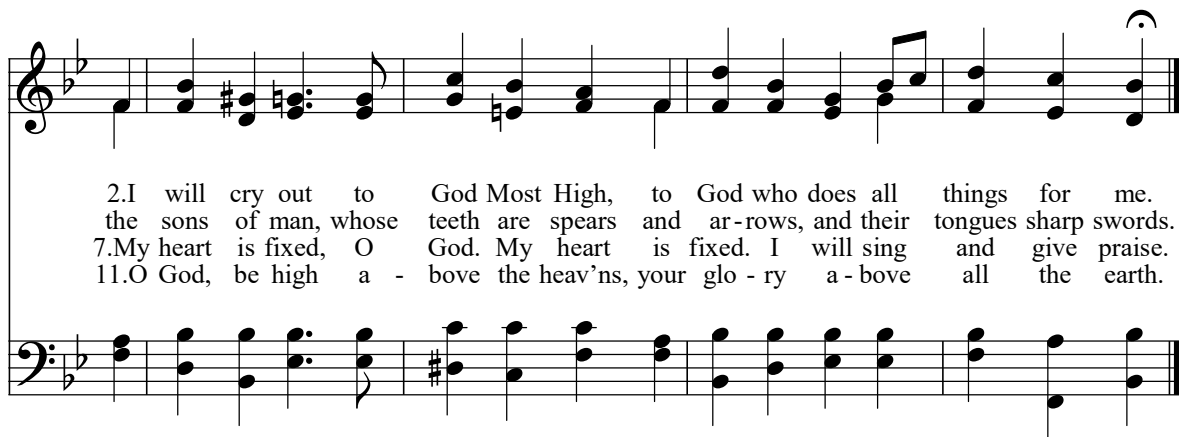
1. Be gra - cious un - to me, O God. Be gra - cious un - to me, be - cause
3. He'll send from heav - en and save me, re - proach - ing those who tram - ple me.
5. O God, be high a - bove the heav'ns, your glo - ry a - bove all the earth.
8. My glo - ry, wake! Wake, lute and harp, be - cause I will a - wake the dawn.



in you my soul has sought ref - uge, and in the shad - ow of your wings
God will send forth from heav'n his lov - ing - kind - ness and his faith - ful - ness.
6. They spread a net to take my steps. My soul is bowed down to the ground.
9. A - mong the peo - ples you I'll praise. A - mong the na - tions I will sing,



I will seek ref - uge for my - self, un - til ca - lam - i - ties have passed.
4. A - mong the li - ons is my soul. I lie a - mong those set on fire.
They dug a pit up - on my path, and they have fal - len there them - selves.
10. be - cause your kind - ness is great to the heav'ns, your truth un - to the clouds.



2. I will cry out to God Most High, to God who does all things for me.
the sons of man, whose teeth are spears and ar - rows, and their tongues sharp swords.
7. My heart is fixed, O God. My heart is fixed. I will sing and give praise.
11. O God, be high a - bove the heav'ns, your glo - ry a - bove all the earth.