

Psalm 57

to the chief musician. set to Do Not Destroy.

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

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. Be mer - ci - ful un - to me, O ~ God. Be mer - ci - ful un - to me be - ~
3. He wil send from the heav - ens and save me. He re - proach - es the one who tram - ples
5. Be ex - alt - ed, O God, a - bove the heav'ns. Let your glo - ry be a - bove all the
8. A - wake, my glo - ry. A - wake, lute and harp. I will my - self a - wak - en the ~

cause in you my soul is ~ tak - ~ ing re - fuge, and in the shad - ow
me. God will send forth his lov - ~ ing ~ kind - ness and save me in his
earth. 6. They have pre - pared a ~ net ~ for my steps, and my soul's bowed down
dawn. 9. I will thank you, Lord, a - mong ~ the peo - ples. I will praise you a -

of your ~ wings I will ~ take my ref - uge un - til these cal -
faith - ful - ~ ness. 4. My soul's ~ in the midst of li - ons. I lie
in dis - ~ tress. They have ~ dug a pit be - fore me, but they
- mong the na - tions. 10. For your mer - cy is great to the heav'ns. Your ~

- a - mi - ties have passed o - ver me. 2.I will cry out to
 a - mong those who are set on fire, the sons of man whose
 them - selves have fall - en in - to it. 7.My heart's stead - fast, O
 faith - ful - ness reach - es to the clouds. 11.Be ex - alt - ed, O

God Most High, to God who ac - com - plish - es all things for me.
 teeth are spears and ar - rows, and whose tongues cut like a sharp sword.
 God. My heart is stead - fast ~ I'll sing. Yes, I'll sing prais - es.
 God, a - bove the heav - ens, your glo - ry a - bove all the earth.