

At Morning's First Blush

A Divine Fortress of Mercy and Refuge



Song 6 At morning's first blush

Psalm 59 (Deliver me from my enemies, O my God... Awake to help me, and behold! ... But I will sing of Your strength; I will sing aloud of Your steadfast love in the morning. For You have been to me a fortress and a refuge in the day of my distress.)

At morning's first blush, Your mercy I'll adore and sing,
In devouring days of peril, You alone my shelter bring.
O God who rules o'er Jacob's sod with scepter just and true,
You rise to sift all nations' hearts, their secrets to pursue.

Your gaze like sunrise, piercing night, awakens equity.
Dawn mercy, I'll extol with joy unbound!
In chaos' jaws, Your refuge wraps me 'round!
Jacob's Sovereign, earth enthroned so high,
Awake to judge the peoples 'neath Your sky!
Your throne of light, all shadows to defy!

From wicked plots, You snatch me free and whole,
From blood-lust men, Your hand divides my soul.
Who rise against me, fierce in vengeful ire,
You'll part me from their grasp, lift higher.
In lofty bastion, safe Your arms enfold.

No breach or sin stains this my upright way,
Yet foes convene, in malice to array.
They scamper swift, for battle armed and fleet –
But in my path, no guilt their charge to meet.

Their arrows fly, but miss the mark of grace.
To traitors sly, no pity will You spare,
But stand my ally, burdens light to bear.
At twilight's fall, the adversaries wheel,
Like prowling curs, they yelp and round the reel.

Their circuit vain, Your watchtower holds the field.

By grace divine, O God, my soul You'll tend,
Your might I'll witness, in Your courts attend.
To foes, You'll mete not slaughter's cruel decree,
But bow them low in humble victory.
Their pride You'll quell, in mercy's equity.

Dawn mercy, I'll extol with joy unbound!
In chaos' jaws, Your refuge wraps me 'round!
Jacob's Sovereign, earth enthroned so high,
Awake to judge the peoples 'neath Your sky!

KJC-DNN

