

# Man Seeks to Swallow Me



# **Song 3 Man seeks to swallow me**

Psalm 56 (Be gracious to me, O God, for man tramples on me; all day long an attacker oppresses me; my enemies trample on me all day long, for many attack me proudly... When I am afraid, I put my trust in you. In God, whose word I praise... This I know, that God is for me.)

Man seeks to swallow me whole in his greed,  
Day after day, he wages war to crush my spirit's need.  
Yet I'll exalt and sing the words of the Lord on high,  
In God I trust—forever fearless, I defy.

Praise to You, O Lord!  
Praise to You, eternal chord!  
Praise belongs to You alone—forevermore!

They twist my words like thorns in the night,  
Gather as one to strike me down in spite.  
Lurking to snatch my breath, my very soul they crave,  
They stalk my steps, shadows in the grave.

Praise to You, O Lord!  
Praise to You, eternal chord!  
Praise belongs to You alone—forevermore!  
Man seeks to swallow me whole in his greed,  
Day after day, he wages war to crush my spirit's need.  
Yet I'll exalt and sing the words of the Lord on high,  
In God I trust—forever fearless, I defy.

My wanderings You've numbered, every weary mile,  
My tears You've cradled in Your bottle, without guile.  
In Your ledger of grace, each drop is etched and known—  
O God, You're near me always; in Your light, I'm not alone.

Praise to You, O Lord!  
Praise to You, eternal chord!  
Praise belongs to You alone—forevermore!  
Man seeks to swallow me whole in his greed,  
Day after day, he wages war to crush my spirit's need.  
Yet I'll exalt and sing the words of the Lord on high,  
In God I trust—forever fearless, I defy.

The day I cry out to You, my voice a thunder's call,  
My foes will reel, retreat, and in defeat they fall.  
What can mere man do to me, in shadow or in flame?  
I trust the Lord alone—He'll save, and bear my name.

Praise to You, O Lord!

Praise to You, eternal chord!  
Praise belongs to You alone—forevermore!  
Man seeks to swallow me whole in his greed,  
Day after day, he wages war to crush my spirit's need.  
Yet I'll exalt and sing the words of the Lord on high,  
In God I trust—forever fearless, I defy.

Praise to You, O Lord!  
Praise to You, eternal chord!  
Praise belongs to You alone—forevermore!

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