**PSALM 56**

Miserere mei, Deus.

*The prophet prays in his affliction, and praises God for his delivery.*

**1** Unto the end, destroy not, for David, for an inscription of a title, when he fled from Saul into the cave. [1 Kings 24.]

**2** Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me: for my soul trusteth in thee. And in the shadow of thy wings will I hope, until iniquity pass away.

**3** I will cry to God the most High; to God who hath done good to me.

**4** He hath sent from heaven and delivered me: he hath made them a reproach that trod upon me. God hath sent his mercy and his truth,

**5** and he hath delivered my soul from the midst of the young lions. I slept troubled. The sons of men, whose teeth are weapons and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

**6** Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

**7** They prepared a snare for my feet; and they bowed down my soul. They dug a pit before my face, and they are fallen into it.

**8** My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready: I will sing, and rehearse a psalm.

**9** Arise, O my glory, arise psaltery and harp: I will arise early.

**10** I will give praise to thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing a psalm to thee among the nations.

**11** For thy mercy is magnified even to the heavens: and thy truth unto the clouds.

**12** Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.