

Do Not Withhold Your Mercy, LORD

From Psalm 40:11-17

1. ¹¹ Do not with-hold Your mer-cy, LORD; Sur-round Your ser-vant con-stant-ly
 2. ¹³ Be pleased, O LORD, to res-cue me; O LORD, come quick-ly to my aid.
 3. ¹⁶ But let all those who seek Your face Be joy-ful in You all their days.

With Your great love and faith-ful-ness, ¹² For man-y trou-bles threat-en me.
¹⁴ May all who seek to take my life With shame and tur-moil be re-paid.
 Let those who love sal-va-tion say, "Ex-alt-ed be the LORD al-ways!"

My sins have o-ver-tak-en me; They're more than hairs up-on my head.
 May all who plot my o-ver-throw Turn back, dis-graced, the way they came.
¹⁷ Yet I am poor and in great need; Lord, think on me, I hum-bly pray.

My heart with-in me fails for grief; I can-not see the way a-head.
¹⁵ May those who mock me to my face Be-come ap-palled at their own shame.
 You are my Sav-ior and my help; Come, O my God! Do not de-lay.