

## Lord, Be Gracious, Gracious to Me

From Psalm 57

1. <sup>1</sup>Lord, be gra-cious, gra-cious to me, For my soul re-treats in You.  
 2. <sup>3</sup>Send Your truth and lov-ing-kind-ness; <sup>4</sup>Rag-ing li-ons seek my soul.  
 3. <sup>6</sup>Nets and pits they set be-fore me; O-ver-whelmed, my soul bows down.  
 4. <sup>9</sup>Praise and thanks a-mong the na-tions I will sing with all my might!

In Your shad-ow keep me safe-ly Till the storms of life are through.  
 Threats and slan-d'rous words a-gainst me With-out ceas-ing fierce they roll.  
 Let them all in their own works be Thrown and scat-tered on the ground.  
 10 For Your truth and love are sta-tioned Far a-bove the high-est height!

2 I will cry to You, O Most High; You do all things well for me.  
 5 Be ex-alt-ed o'er the heav-ens, Let Your glo-ry fill the earth!  
 7 Let my heart no more be shak-en, I will sing Your prais-es, Lord!  
 11 Be ex-alt-ed o'er the heav-ens, Let Your glo-ry fill the earth!

You will save me when thus I cry, Rout-ing all who threat-en me.  
 To Your name all praise be giv-en, Let all men pro-claim Your worth!  
 8 Harp and glo-ry, now a-wak-en, To ex-tol God's faith-ful Word!  
 To Your name all praise be giv-en, Let all men pro-claim Your worth!