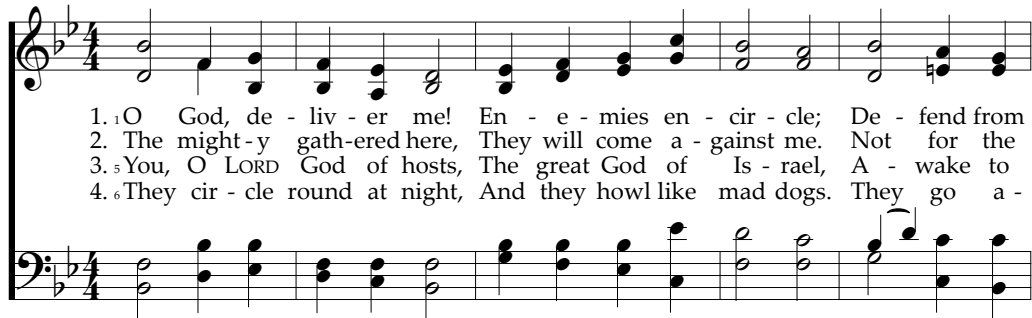
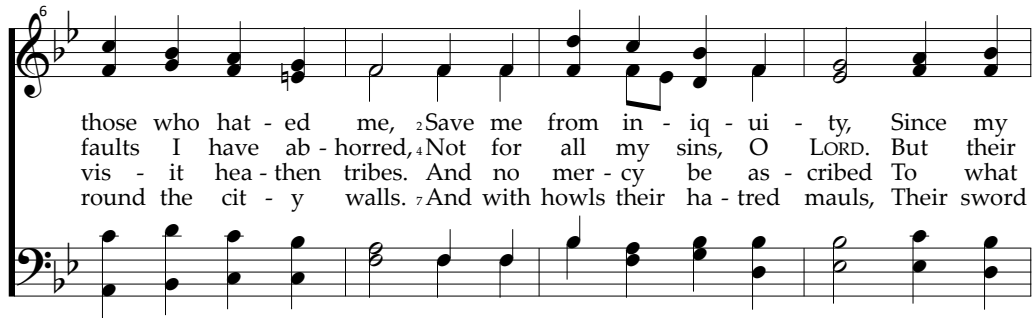


O God, Deliver Me!

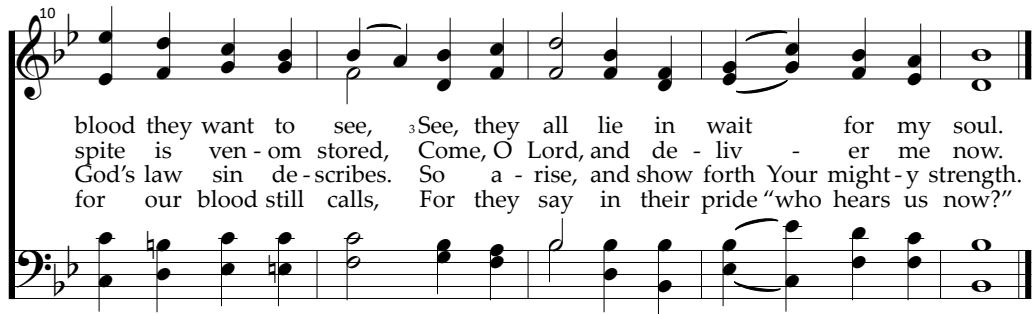
From Psalm 59:1-7



1. ¹O God, de - liv - er me! En - e - mies en - cir - cle; De - fend from
2. The might - y gath - ered here, They will come a - gainst me. Not for the
3. ⁵You, O LORD God of hosts, The great God of Is - rael, A - wake to
4. ⁶They cir - cle round at night, And they howl like mad dogs. They go a -



those who hat - ed me, ²Save me from in - iq - ui - ty, Since my
faults I have ab - horred, ⁴Not for all my sins, O LORD. But their
vis - it hea - then tribes. And no mer - cy be as - cribed To what
round the cit - y walls. ⁷And with howls their ha - tred mauls, Their sword



¹⁰blood they want to see, ³See, they all lie in wait for my soul.
spite is ven - om stored, Come, O Lord, and de - liv - er me now.
God's law sin de - scribes. So a - rise, and show forth Your might - y strength.
for our blood still calls, For they say in their pride "who hears us now?"

Music: Jacob Gabriel (1879-1950)
Text: Douglas Wilson, 2019 ©

HENGOED
6 6 8. 7 7 9.

O God, Deliver Me!

Cont'd, Psalm 59:8-16

5. ⁸But You, O LORD, will laugh, Have them in de - ri - sion. ⁹In all Your
6. ¹¹O Lord, do not slay them, Lest all men for - get You. Scat - ter them
7. ¹²For all their ly - ing mouths, And for ly - ing curs - es, ¹³Con - sume them
8. ¹⁴So they come back at night; As wild dogs they scav - enge. ¹⁵Let them roam

strength I wait on You. For You are my for - tress true ¹⁰And Your
by Your awe - some pow'r; Bring them down with - in an hour, Guard - ian
in Your ho - ly wrath, Get them to a great blood - bath, And through
up and down for meat. ¹⁶But I sing of mer - cy sweet; And their

¹⁰mer - cy shall come through. God shall let me see to - tal vic - to - ry.
Shield, O make them cow'r, And let them all be tak - en in their pride.
all its af - ter - math, Let them know that God rules all the earth.
fi - nal great de - feat, ¹⁷I will sing of Your mer - cy and strength.