

112a

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 ©

HENGOD

6 6 8. 7 7 9.