


# Lord, Be Gracious, Gracious to Me

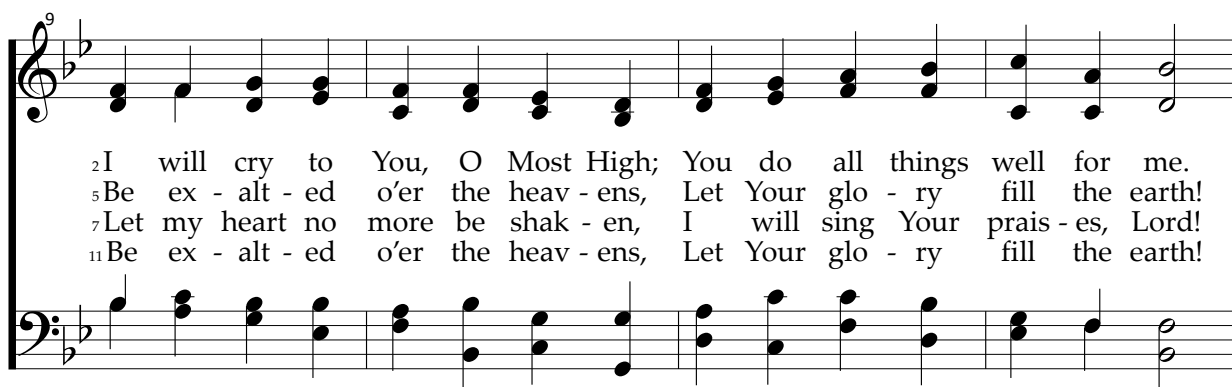
From Psalm 57



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!



<sup>2</sup> I will cry to You, O Most High; You do all things well for me.  
<sup>5</sup> Be ex - alt - ed o'er the heav - ens, Let Your glo - ry fill the earth!  
<sup>7</sup> Let my heart no more be shak - en, I will sing Your prais - es, Lord!  
<sup>11</sup> 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!  
<sup>8</sup> 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!