

PSALM

56

O God, be merciful

Capo 1: D A D G D A D

1 O God, be mer - ci - ful, be mer - ci - ful to me,
 2 When - ev - er I'm a - fraid, I put my trust in you.
 3 All day they twist my words; their thoughts are full of hate.

for man, with con - stant hate, would love to tram - ple me.
 In God I rest, and praise his word so rich and true.
 They meet, they lurk, they watch, as for my soul they wait.

My man - y en - e - mies a - gainst me proud - ly fight;
 In God I put my trust; I nei - ther doubt nor fear;
 Shall they by wick - ed - ness es - cape your judg - ment right?

to o - ver - whelm my soul they watch from morn to night.
 what can man do to me with God my help - er near?
 O God of right - eous - ness, de - stroy them in your might.

O God, be merciful

- 4 You well know all my woes. O bottle all my tears;
 are they not in your book where all my life appears?
 My foes shall backward turn when I to you appeal.
 For this I surely know: that God is for me still.

- 5 In God, whose word I praise, in him my trust shall be.
 I shall not be afraid; what can man do to me?
 I bring thank offerings for saving me from death;
 before my God I'll live and walk while I have breath.