

69 Save me, O God; I sink in floods

F (B^b F) B^b C⁷ F C F C⁷ F

1 Save me, O God; I sink in floods, plunged in - to mis - er - y.
 2 How count-less are my man-y foes who hate with-out a cause.
 3 May those who seek you not be put to shame be-cause of me.

B^b F C Am Dm Gm F C⁷ F

My con-stant weep-ing brings no help; Lord, hear and an - swer me.
 O Lord, you know the wrong I do a - gainst your ho - ly laws.
 Lord, for your sake I suf - fer scorn, es - tranged from fam - i - ly.

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| 4 My zeal for your most holy house
has brought reproach and jest.
Foes' vulgar songs about my fate
leave me the more depressed. | 8 They gave me bitter gall for food,
and vinegar for thirst.
O may their deeds rebound on them,
a trap to leave them cursed. |
| 5 In full assurance of your grace
I turn to you in prayer.
Deliver me from surging floods;
draw near, reach out in care. | 9 In burning anger bring them low,
desert them, one and all;
for those chastised by you they taunt.
O LORD, their crimes recall. |
| 6 Your steadfast mercy, LORD, is good;
hide not your face from me.
Hear my distress and answer, LORD;
make haste and set me free. | 10 Unworthy of salvation's bliss,
omit them from your book.
I am afflicted and in pain;
grant me your saving look! |
| 7 You know of my reproach and shame;
my heart despairs from grief.
I looked for pity, but I found
no comfort or relief. | 11 My song of praise to you, O God,
is more than sacrifice.
The LORD still hears the needy ones;
he heeds the prisoners' cries. |
| 12 Let heaven and earth and seas rejoice;
let all that move give praise.
All those that love God's name shall live
in Zion all their days. | |