

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.

Text: st.1-4 *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt.  
 st. 5 John Rogers, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008  
 Tune: Frederick C. Maker, 1881

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 INVITATION

## 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.