

57A O God, Be Merciful To Me

vs. 1-11

1. ¹O God, be mer - ci - ful to me, My soul for
 2. ²To God Most High shall rise my prayer, To God Who
 3. ⁴Great foes and fierce my soul a - larm, In - flamed with
 4. ⁵Be Thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high, Yea, far a -

ref - uge comes to Thee; Be - neath Thy wings I
 makes my wants His care; ³From heav'n He will sal -
 rage and strong to harm, But God, from heav'n His
 bove the star - ry sky, And let Thy glo - ry

safe will stay Un - til these troub - les pass a - way.
 va - tion send, And me from ev - 'ry foe de - fend.
 dwell - ing - place, Will res - cue me with truth and grace.
 be dis - played O'er all the earth Thy hands have made.

5. ⁶My soul is grieved because my foes
 With treach'rous plans my way inclose;
 But from the snares that they devise
 Their own undoing shall arise.

6. ⁷My heart is steadfast, O my King,
 My heart is tuned Thy praise to sing;
⁸Awake, my soul, and swell the song,
 Let vibrant harp the notes prolong.

7. ⁸Yea, I will early wake and sing,
⁹A thankful hymn to Thee will bring,
¹⁰For unto heav'n Thy mercies rise,
 Thy truth is lofty as the skies.

8. ¹¹Be Thou, O God, exalted high,
 Yea, far above the starry sky,
 And let Thy glory be displayed
 O'er all the earth Thy hands have made.