

O God, Be Merciful To Me

PSALM 57

William B. Bradbury, 1859

O God, be mer - ci - ful to me, My soul for ref - uge comes to Thee; Be -
Great foes and fierce my soul a - larm, In - flamed with rage and strong to harm, But
My soul is grieved be - cause my foes With treach - erous plans my way in - close; But
Yea, I will ear - ly wake and sing, A thank - ful hymn to Thee will bring, For

neath Thy wings I safe will stay Un - til these trou - bles pass a - way. To
God, from heaven His dwell - ing place, Will res - cue me with truth and grace. Be
from the snares that they de - vise Their own un - do - ing shall a - rise. My
un - to heaven Thy mer - cies rise, Thy truth is loft - y as the skies. Be

God Most High shall rise my prayer, To God who makes my wants His care; From
thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high, Yea, far a - bove the star - ry sky, And
heart is sted - fast, O my King, My heart is tuned Thy praise to sing; A -
Thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high, Yea, far a - bove the star - ry sky, And

heaven He will sal - va - tion send, And me from ev - er - y foe de - fend.
let Thy glo - ry be dis - played O'er all the earth Thy hands have made.
wake, my soul, and swell the song, Let vi - brant harp the notes pro - long.
let Thy glo - ry be dis - played O'er all the earth Thy hands have made.