

Psalm 57: Have Mercy On Me O God

Ian White

Bm B♭6 A7

Have mer-cy on me, O God, on

D Bm

me for in You my soul takes re-fuge, in the sha-dow of Your

G A D B♭6

wings un-til the trou-ble's o-ver. I cry to God— most high,

A7 D Bm

to God who ful-fils His pur- pose for me. From hea-ven He saves

G A Bm E/D

me and re-bukes those who pur-sue— me, God sends His love and His faith-

D E/D D B \flat 6

ful - ness, God sends His love and His faith - ful - ness.

A7 D

I am in the midst of lions, I lie a - mong these ra - ven - ous

Bm G A Bm

beasts, like men whose tongues are swords, whose teeth are spears and ar - rows.

E D/E A

Be ex - al - ted O God, a - bove the hea - vens,

E D/E A

let Your glo - ry be o - ver all the earth.

B \flat 6 A7 D

They spread a net for my feet, I was bowed down in dis -

Bm G A Bm

tress. They have dug a pit for me but have fal - len in them - selves.

B \flat 6 A7 D

My heart is stead - fast O God, and I will sing and make

Bm G A Bm E/B

mu - sic. A - wake my soul, a - wake with strings I'll wake the mor - ning.

Bmin7 A/B E/B *Fine* (repeat 3 times) Bmin7 E D/E

I'll wake the mor - ning. I will praise You, O Lord, -

A E D/E

— a - mong the na - tions. I will sing — of You —

A E D/E

— a - mong the peo - ples. For great is Your love —

— reach - ing the hea - vens, and great is Your faith -

A E D/E

ful-ness reach-ing to the skies. Be ex-al - ted O

A E D/E

God a - bove the hea - vens, let Your glo - ry be—

A E D/E

— o-ver all the earth. D.S. al fine

A