

# Be Merciful, Be Merciful to Me

Based on Psalm 57

1. Be mer - ci - ful, be mer - ci - ful to me, O God, for I  
2. He'll send from Heav'n and save me as be - fore, Frus - trat - ing those  
3. O God, *ex - alt Thy - self a - bove the skies!* *Let o - ver all*  
4. See how my heart is stead-fast, O my God; I'll make a mel -  
5. A - mong the na - tions I will sing Thy praise And give Thee thanks,

my ref - uge take in Thee. Be - neath Thy might - y wings I'll seek  
who hound me ev - er - more. His stead-fast love will com - fort me  
*the earth Thy glo - ry rise!* *My soul was grieved: wher - e'er my way*  
o - dy un - to Thy laud. A - wake, O harp and lyre! A - wake,  
for won - drous are Thy ways. Un - to the clouds ex - tends Thy love

pro - tec - tion Un - til the storms pass by. To God I flee:  
in sor - rows Though I lie down a - mid the li - ons' roar,  
*I wend - ed They set a snare, but to their great sur - prise*  
my spir - it! I'll rise at dawn Thy mer - cy to ap - plaud,  
un - fail - ing; Thy faith - ful - ness out - dis - tan - ces our gaze.

To God Most High who charts my life's di - rec - tion.  
Mid en - e - mies with teeth like spears and ar - rows.  
*They fell in - to the pit for me in - tend - ed.*  
To sing Thy praise that all man - kind may hear it.  
Shine forth Thy glo - ry, ev - 'ry - where pre - vail - ing!