

Save Me, O God! The Waters Rise and Leap

Based on Psalm 69:1-18

1. Save me, O God! The wa - ters rise and leap
 2. More num - 'rous than the hairs up - on my head
 3. *Let not all those who put their hope in Thee*
 4. *For Thy great house I am con - sumed with zeal,*
 5. But as for me, my pray'r is, LORD, to Thee.
 6. LORD, an - swer me: good is Thy stead - fast love;

Up to my neck; the roar - ing floods sur - round me.
 Are those who with - out cause or rea - son scorn me.
Be put to shame through me and be for - sak - en;
And on me fall the taunts of those who taunt Thee.
 At Thy own time, O God my Help - er, hear me,
 O turn to me in Thy a - bun - dant mer - cy.

There is no foot - hold, dead - ly dan - gers hound me;
 Too strong for me are those whose hate has torn me;
Let those who seek Thee not be o - ver - tak - en
And when I weep and fast my ha - ters hound me;
 And with Thy great and stead - fast love be near me;
 Hide not Thy face, know how my hat - ers curse me;

I've come in - to the wa - ters of the deep.
 Those who at - tack me with their lies I dread.
By slan - der and dis - grace be - cause of me.
Re - proach and in - sult now to me they deal.
 From sink - ing in the mire do res - cue me.
 I'm in dis - tress, O hear me from a - bove.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

HELAS. SEIGNEUS, JE TE PRI' [GENEVAN 69]
 10 11. 11 10. 10 11. 10 11.

5

I am en - gulfed by floods for me too great;
 Must I re - store now what I did not steal?
O God of Is - rael, taunts and shame I've borne,
And when of sack - cloth I my cloth - ing made,
 De - liv - er me from foes and wat - ers deep;
 Make haste to an - swer me, draw near to me,

6

My throat is parched, I'm wea - ry with my cry - ing.
 I know I've done the things Thou hast for - bid - den.
And for Thy sake I am to friend and broth - er
A by - word I be - came to all who flout me.
 In - cline Thy ear, O God, show me Thy fav - or,
 Re - deem me, come and save Thy faith - ful ser - vant;

7

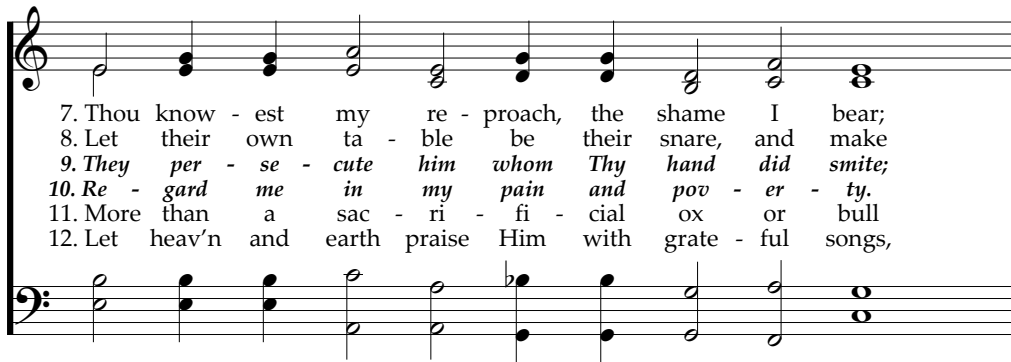
My eyes grow dim while for my God I wait.
 O God, my fol - ly I did not con - ceal;
A stran - ger whom they dis - a - vow and scorn,
I am the talk of i - dlers in the gate;
 And draw me from the cur - rent's might - y sweep.
 To Thee I call, O come and set me free

8

O LORD, give ear and lis - ten to my cry - ing.
 From Thee my wrongs and mis - deeds are not hid - den.
An al - ien to the chil - dren of my moth - er.
The drunk - ards make their mock - ing songs a - bout me.
 Let death not close its mouth on me, my Sav - ior.
 From e - ne - mies and ha - ters fierce and fer - vent.

Save Me, O God! The Waters Rise and Leap

Cont'd, Psalm 69:19-39



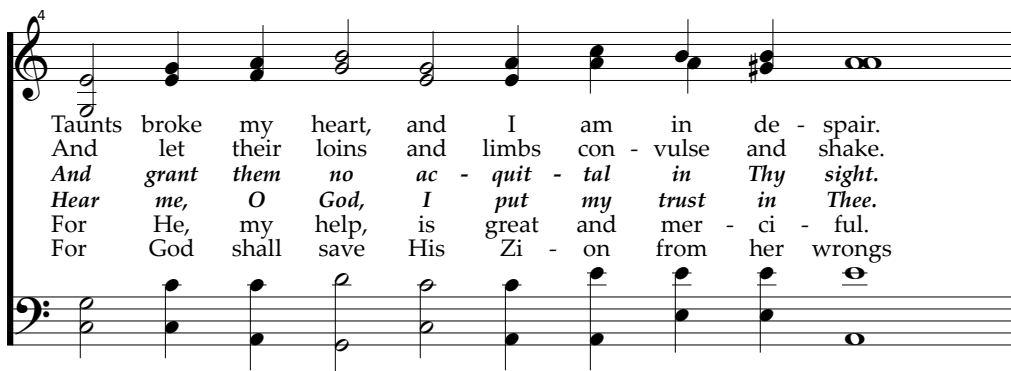
7. Thou know - est my re - proach, the shame I bear;
8. Let their own ta - ble be their snare, and make
9. *They per - se - cute him whom Thy hand did smite;*
10. *Re - gard me in my pain and pov - er - ty.*
11. More than a sac - ri - fi - cial ox or bull
12. Let heav'n and earth praise Him with grate - ful songs,



Thou se - est how my en - e - mies dis - grace me,
Their feasts of sac - ri - fice a trap to slay them.
The pains of him Thou wound - est, they in - crease them.
I am af - flict - ed; LORD, let Thy sal - va - tion
My songs of praise and thank - ful - ness will please Him.
The seas and all that stirs in them a - dore Him,



For known to Thee are all those who a - base me.
Their eyes be dimmed, that blind - ness may re - pay them,
Charge them with sin on sin, do not re - lease them,
Set me on high. Re - store my place and sta - tion.
Let the op - pressed be glad: God will re - lease him,
His peo - ple come with shouts of joy be - fore Him,



Taunts broke my heart, and I am in de - spair.
And let their loins and limbs con - vulse and shake.
And grant them no ac - quit - tal in Thy sight.
Hear me, O God, I put my trust in Thee.
For He, my help, is great and mer - ci - ful.
For God shall save His Zi - on from her wrongs

5

I looked for pit - y, but I found de - ceit,
 Pour out Thy an - ger, let it not a - bate,
Blot Thou their names out of the book of life
I will ex - alt the name of God in song:
 You who seek God, now let your hearts re - vive;
 And Ju - dah's ci - ties will the LORD re - build.

6

And for con - so - lers, but they did de - sert me.
 And in Thy burn - ing fur - y o - ver - take them.
And with Thy just de - cree, O God, de - light us.
He will strike down the sin - ners who de - fy Him.
 Re - joice and sing, the LORD will hear the need - y.
 There will His ser - vants be, in praise ex - cel - ling.

7

They al - so gave me gall as food to eat
 Let their en - camp - ments be left de - so - late;
Re - mem - ber Thou their hearts with e - vil rife;
With harp and hymn I shall His praise pro - long;
 His cap - tive peo - ple He will cause to thrive.
 With their de - scen - dants will the land be filled;

8

And vin - e - gar as drink when I was thirst - y.
 Leave Thou their tents for - got - ten, and for - sake them.
Let them not be en - rolled a - mong the right - eous.
With my thanks - giv - ing I will mag - ni - fy Him.
 Since He does not de - spise us, He will heed me.
 And those who love His name find there a dwel - ling.