

Psalm 56

*For the maestro
Tune: A Silent Dove of Distant Ones.
A **miktam** of David,
when the Philistines seized him in Gath.*

Have mercy, God, for men are hounding me:
All through the day they are attacking me:
All through the day my slanderers hound me
For many folk attack me haughtily!

But when I am afraid, I trust in You:
God is my Helper and I praise His Word:
In God I trust and I am not afraid:
What can mere mortal men do unto me?

All through the day they twist the words I say
And they are plotting evil against me:
They make their plans, they lurk round watching me:
They wait in hope to take my life from me!

From their malice deliver us, O God,
And in Your anger bring these people down:
Record my lament, write it down Yourself,
And in Your reckoning now list my tears!

Then all my enemies will be turned back
Upon the day I call on You for help:
By this I will know, from experience,
That God is for me - I am not alone!

God is my Helper and I praise His Word:
The LORD God helps me, and I praise His Word:
In God I trust and I am not afraid:
What can mere mortal men do unto me?

I've bound myself, O God, with vows to You:
I will present thank-offerings to You:
Would that You now would rescue me from death
And keep my feet from stumbling on the path.

Then I would walk before God in the way,
And I would know the light of life each day.
[This is my humble prayer to You, O God:
I seek your help along life's troubled road.]

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