

# Psalm 57

*For the maestro.*

*Tune: Do not Destroy*

*A **miktam** of David*

*when he fled from Saul into the cave.*

Be merciful to me, O God, I pray:  
My soul takes refuge in You day by day:  
I shelter 'neath the shadow of Your wings  
Until destruction's storm has passed me by!

I call on God, the High and Holy One,  
Who will fulfil His purposes for me:  
He'll send from heaven and will rescue me,  
And put to shame those who trample on me!

God will send forth His love and faithfulness:  
My soul is in the midst of lions now,  
Among those who consume the flesh of men,  
Whose teeth are spears, whose tongues  
are sharpened swords!

Be exalted above the heavens, God,  
And let Your glory cover all the earth,  
For they have set a net to trip my feet:  
My soul is bowed down as I think of this!

And they have dug a deep pit in my path,  
But they themselves will fall in it: Selah!  
My heart is steadfast, O my God, in You:  
I'll make a song and I will chant Your praise.

Awake, my glory, with the lyre and harp:  
I will awake as dawn awakes the day:  
I'll thank and praise You, Lord, among the folk:  
I'll chant Your praise among the nations, Lord!

Your loyal love is great to heav'n above:  
Your faithfulness is great unto the skies:  
Be exalted above the heavens, God,  
And let Your glory cover all the earth!

Versified by Dr J.W.McMillan, 2 Roger Rd, Morphett Vale, SA, AUSTRALIA 5162