


O God, Be Merciful To Me

PSALM 57

William B. Bradbury, 1859



O God, be mer - ci - ful to me, My
Great foes and fierce my soul a - larm, In -
My soul is grieved be - cause my foes With
Yea, I will ear - ly wake and sing, A



soul for ref - uge comes to Thee; Be -
flamed with rage and strong to harm, But
treach - erous plans my way in - close; But
thank - ful hymn to Thee will bring, For



neath Thy wings I safe will stay Un - til these trou - bles
God, from heaven His dwelling - place, Will res - cue me with
from the snares that they de - vise Their own un - do - ing
un - to heaven Thy mer - cies rise, Thy truth is loft - y



pass a - way. To God Most High shall
truth and grace. Be thou, O God, ex -
shall a - rise. My heart is sted - fast,
as the skies. Be Thou, O God, ex -

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rise my prayer, To God who makes my wants His care;
alt - ed high, Yea, far a - bove the star - ry sky,
O my King, My heart is tuned Thy praise to sing;
alt - ed high, Yea, far a - bove the star - ry sky,



From heaven He will sal - va - tion send, And
And let Thy glo - ry be dis - played O'er
A - wake, my soul, and swell the song, Let
And let Thy glo - ry be dis - played O'er



me from ev - er - y foe de - fend.
all the earth Thy hands have made.
vi - brant harp the notes pro - long.
all the earth Thy hands have made.