

## PSALM 57

**G**od bend unto me, my soul runs to Thee fast; to the shade of Thy wings, till these evils are past.

- 2 I will call unto God, the Most High and Supreme; to God Who'll complete, everything that I need.
- 3 He'll save me from heaven, for blasphemers devour; (Pause) God will send forth His kindness, and truth every hour.
- 4 My soul's among lions, I lie in the flame; men's teeth spears and arrows, their tongue a sharp blade.
- 5 Lift up O God, over heaven's wide girth; Your glory extended, above all the earth.
- 6 They've a net for my steps, my soul is bowed low; they've dug me a pit, into which they will go. (Pause)
- 7 God my heart is steady, my heart is set strong; I will praise You with music, and break forth in song.
- 8 Lift up with glory, with lyre and harp; I'll awake with the dawn, and stir up my heart.
- 9 I will worship You Lord, in the great congregation; and sing forth Your praise, before every nation.
- 10 Your kindness is great, as the heavens are high; Your faithfulness reaches, past clouds in the sky.
- 11 Lift up O God, over heaven's wide girth; Your glory extended, above all the earth.