

Be Merciful, Be Merciful to Me

PSALM 57 - Ninehouse

Am7 C G Em

1. Be mer - ci - ful, be mer - ci - ful to me;
 2. He'll send from heaven and save me as be - fore,
 3. O God, ex - alt your - self a - bove the skies!
 4. O God, my heart is stead - fast: I will sing
 5. A - mong the na - tions I will sing your praise

C D Em

O God, with you I find se - cu - ri - ty.
 frus - trat - ing those who hound me ev - er - more.
 Let o - ver all the earth your glo - ry rise.
 and, mak - ing mu - sic, praise my glor - ious King.
 and will pro - claim the won - ders of your ways.

G A9 Em

The shad - ow of love your wings is my pro - tec - tion;
 His stead - fast love will fort me in sor - rows
 A - larmed was I when foes a - gainst me band - ed
 A - wake, my soul! All slum - ber be for - sak - en.
 For to the clouds ex - tends your love un - fail - ing;

C D Em

un - til the storms pass by, to God I flee
 though I lie down a - mid the li - ons' roar,
 to set a snare, but to their great sur - prise
 A - wake, O harp and lyre! your prais - es bring!
 your faith - ful - ness out - dis - tanc - es our gaze.

G A9 Bm7 Em

to be - God Most High, who charts my life's di - rec - tion.
 set by foes whose teeth are spears and ar - rows.
 they fell in - to the pit for me in - tend - ed.
 Come, join with me: the dawn I will a - wak - en!
 Through all the earth your glo - ry be pre - vail - ing!

Tune: Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

Lyrics: 1961, Dewey Westra; 1980/2009, William Helder - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise

Meter: 10.10.11.10.11

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