

Psalm 59:1-10

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1972

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Dorian

Genevan Psalter, 1562
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. De - liv - er me, O God, I pray Thee, From ruth - less foes
2. A - rouse Thy - self and come to save me, LORD God of hosts,
3. Like packs of sav - age dogs that howl - ing Through all the cit -
4. But Thou, O LORD, dost laugh; Thy pow - er De - rides the na -

who seek to slay me; Pro - tect me, res - cue me a - gain,
lest they en - slave me, For Thou art God of Is - ra - el,
y's streets are prowling, My en - e - mies each night re - turn,
tions till they cow - er. My Strength, I will sing praise to Thee,

And save me from blood - thirst - y men. They lie in wait and will not spare me;
Our strong - hold and our cit - a - del. A - wake to pun - ish all the na - tions
And for my life they lust and yearn. Lo, there they are, their mouths are growl - ing,
My Fort - ress, to Thy strength I flee. My God in stead - fast love will meet me,

Fierce men are plot - ting to en - snare me. For no tres - pass
That taunt Thee with their pro - vo - ca - tions; Spare none of those
Their lips shriek hate, their mien is scowl - ing, For, "Who," they think,
And with His help and mer - cies greet me. In tri - umph He

of mine, or fault, They run to plan their dark as - sault.
who treach - erous - ly Plot e - vil and in - i - qui - ty.
"will hear and stay Our hands stretched out to seize our prey?"
will let me see The down - fall of my en - e - my.

Psalm 59:11-17

5. Slay them not yet, lest those who hear me, My peo - ple, should
 6. For all their lies, their e - vil curs - ing, And for the ha -
 7. Each eve - ning they, like dogs that howl - ing Through street and mar -
 8. But I will sing, my ha - ters scorn - ing, Thy stead - fast mer -

for - get to fear Thee. O God of pow'r and great re - nown,
 tred they are nurs - ing, O God, con - sume them, I im - plore,
 ket - place are prowl - ing, Re - turn and look a - bout for prey,
 cies in the morn - ing. A fort - ress hast Thou been to me.

Cause them to tot - ter; bring them down. Let them be hum - bled and be bro - ken
 Con - sume them till they are no more. Show them Thy an - ger, let them cow - er
 And ev - 'ry - where they seek and stray. They roam for food a - bout the ci - ty;
 My Re - fuge, to Thy rock I flee When - e'er my hat - ers' an - ger bla - zes.

For all the sins their mouths have spo - ken. O LORD, our Shield,
 Be - fore Thy great and right - eous pow - er, That men may know
 Their rav - enous hun - ger knows no pi - ty. They bark and bel -
 My Strength, to Thee I will sing prai - ses, For God has heard

with whom we hide, Let them be trapped in their own pride!
 that God does reign O'er Ja - cob and all earth's do - main.
 low, loud and shrill, And growl un - less they get their fill.
 me from a - bove, The God who shows me stead - fast love.