

Be Merciful to Me, O God (Psalm 57)

SUMMIT RIDGE

Andy Gleiser

Greg Habegger

1. Be mer - ci - ful to me, O God, In You my soul takes ref - uge;
2. The night at - tacks me with its lies, Each word a flam - ing ar - row;
3. I firm - ly fix my heart on You, My God and my De - fen - der.

Be - neath Your strong and gen - tle wings, I shel - ter in Your shad - ow.
But I will pass the night in peace, For You or - dain the mor - row.
You hold me in Your arms of love; How could I clasp an - oth - er?

Oh bend Your ear to hear my cry And send Your love to save me;
I joy - ful - ly a - wake the dawn With mel - o - dies of mer - cy;
For me You stood a - gainst the tide Of death and hell's dark fu - ry;

The rag - ing storms will soon pass by, No e - vil can dis - place me.
Your stead - fast love, my morn - ing song, Will com - fort and ca - ress me.
You rose a - gain and so will I, What hope and end - less mer - cy!

A - wake, my soul! A - wake to sing! A - wake, ex - alt your Sa - vior!

Oh let His glo - ry fill the earth; His fame a - bove the heav - ens!