Psalm 59*

"Deliver me, my God of might"

Text by Robert Pont

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. De - li - ver me, my God of might, from dan - ger of mine
2. For lo, they wait, my soul to take, strong men a - gainst me
3. O God of Is - ra - el a - wake, that thou all na - tions

e - ne - mies: And me de - fend in this my right, from them that
do con - vene: Not for no fault that I did_ make that they in
so may try: To pu - nish them no pi - ty take, that thus trans -

do a - gainst me rise. De - li - ver me from them that have de -
me, O Lord, have seen. They run, and me fast, for none of - fense, pre -
gress ma - li - cious - ly. At night they stir and seek a - bout, as

light to work in - i - qui - ty: And from these bloo - dy
pare them - selves with brags and boasts: A - rise there - fore in
hun - gry hounds they howl and cry. And all the ci - ty

men me save, that seek my soul with cru - el - ty
my de - fense, and seek them be - hold, Lord God of Hosts.
clean through - out, from place to place they seek and spy.

* Melody in alto. Alto and tenor parts have been switched.