

Psalm 57

1 Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me: for my soul trusts in you: yes, in the shadow of your wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be over.

2 I will cry to God most high; to God that performs all things for me.

5 Be you exalted, O God, above the heavens; let your glory be above all the earth.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

9 I will praise you, O Lord, among the people: I will sing to you among the nations.

10 For your mercy is great to the heavens, and your truth to the clouds.