Deliver Me from All My Foes

Psalm 59

1. De - liv - er me from all my foes, the e - vil and ma - lign;
2. Like dogs that prowl the streets at night, they fill our hearts with fear;
3. God, go be - fore me, bring them down, ex - pose all they de - vise,
4. Once more they roam the town at night and prowl each dark - ened street;

O Lord, they plot to do me harm, for no of - fense of mine.
they spew out wick - ed words, and say, "There is no God to hear."
but spare their lives lest we for - get their treach - er - y and lies.
they snarl and howl like starv - ing dogs that find no food to eat;

With - out a cause they seek my life; have pit - y, see my need;
But Lord, You laugh at all their ways and mock the na - tions' pride;
In wrath con - sume their wick - ed - ness, the pride and scorn of fools;
but in the morn - ing I will praise the ref - uge You pro - vide;

Lord God al - might - y, Is - rael's God, judge eve - ry e - vil deed.
I watch for You, O God my strength, and in Your love I hide.
the na - tions near and far will know the God of Ja - cob rules.
I sing to You, O God my strength, and in Your love I hide.

Words: Jim Sayers
Music: Welsh hymn melody

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