

Psalm 57

*Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me,
for in you my soul takes refuge;
in the shadow of your wings I will take refuge,
until the destroying storms pass by.*

*My heart is steadfast, O God,
my heart is steadfast.*

I will sing and make melody.

Awake my soul!

Awake, O harp and lyre!

I will awaken the dawn.

I will give thanks to you, O lord, among the peoples;

I will sing praises to you among the nations.

*For your steadfast love is as high as the heavens;
your faithfulness extends to the clouds.*

-Psalm 57: 1, 7-10

