Psalm 59

Lyrics: The Scottish Psalter (arr.)

Richard St. Clair
(3 June 2024)

Moderato (♩ = 90)

mf

Soprano
Alto

1. My God, de - liv - er me from those that are mine en - e -
wake there - fore, Lord God of hosts, thou God of Is - ra -
thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them, and all the hea - then
of thy pow'r I'll sing a - loud; at morn thy mer - cy

Tenor
Bass

5

mies; And do thou me de - fend from those that up a - gainst me rise. Do
el, To vis - it hea - then all: spare none that wick - ed - ly re - bel. Be -
mock. While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee; for God is my high rock. Them
praise: For thou to me my re - fuge wast, and tow'r, in troub - lous days. O

10

rit.

thou de - li - ver me from them that work i - ni - qui - ty; And
hold, they belch ouit with their mouth, and in their lips are swords: For
slay not, lest my folk for - get; but scat - ter them a - broad By
God, thou are my strength, I will sing prais - es un - to thee; For

14

allargando

mf

gisve me safe - ty from the men of blood - y cru - el - ty. 2. A–
they do say thus, Who is he that now doth hear our words? 3. But
thy strong pow'r, and bring them down, O thou our shield and God. 4. But
God is my de - fense, a God of mer - cy un - to me.

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