## PSALM 56

how favor to me God, man seeks to devour; consuming and crushing, each day and hour.

- 2 Hostile each day, to swallow me whole; many seek to devour, O Highest of all.
- 3 Whatever day, they make me afraid; I'll hurry to You, Whom I trust as my aid.
- 4 I'll shine forth with God's Word, in confidence true; how can I fear, what a person will do?
- 5 They carve up my words, all the day long; all of their schemes, are against me for wrong.
- 6 They shrink down and cover, trying to hide; watching my heels, to bind up my life.
- 7 Can they escape, by their vain empty deeds? God cast down in anger, these men and their seed.
- 8 You record my exile, tears doth my bag hold; is not all my weeping, inscribed on Your scroll?
- 9 The day that I call You, my foes all retreat; I understand this, that God is for me.
- 10 I'll shine forth in praise, for God and His Word; showing the Word, that comes from the Lord.
- 11 God is my refuge, where I run anew; why should I fear, what people can do?
- 12 Your promises God, stand fast over me; and I will pay back, with thanks unto Thee.
- 13 My soul saved from death, my feet never fall; illumined I walk, in life's light O God!