Psalm 57   A Soul Melody of Yochana

Be merciful to me my God, do not withhold;

Only in you is there refuge for my soul.

Till the destruction passes me by;

So Your purpose for me will not be denied.

Chorus: I cry out to God most High;

                           Until the storms pass me by.

                           You will send from heaven and save me

                           And put to shame my enemies

My soul is in the midst of beasts;

Children of man, with spears for teeth.

Their tongues they wield as sharp swords;

Inflicting wounds in my flesh with their words.

The net is set; my soul is bowed down;

They are trying to seize my crown.

The pit is ready for me to stray;

The enemy instead has fallen prey.

Chorus: I cry out to God most High;

                 Until the storms pass me by.

                 You will send from heaven and save me;

                 And put to shame my enemies.

You send out your steadfast love;

Your faithfulness to the clouds above.

Be exalted O God above the heavens;

The shadow of your wings is my weapon.

My heart is steadfast O God in all these things;

I will sing and make melody on my strings.

And awake the dawn as I sing;

To Yeshua my Savior, my song I bring.

I will thank and praise You among the nations;

My Lord saves and Brings Salvation!

To those who are His and battling the storm;

Yeshua will keep them from all harm!

Chorus: I cry out to God most High;

                 Until the storms pass me by.

                 You will send from heaven and save me;

                 And put to shame my enemies.