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## Psalm 56



- O Lord, protect me by thy power,
  From such as would my life devour;
  Who merciless
  Strive to oppress;
  Nor grant me truce one hour.
- 2 That would devour me every day, And make my chasèd life their prey: Yet, Lord, will I On thee rely; When dangers most dismay.
- Thy promise I will celebrate;
  In constant hope thy pleasure wait;
  With patience bear
  Thy stay; nor fear
  Frail man, or his vain hate.
- 4 My words and deeds they daily wrest,
  And in their thoughts my fall digest;
  Unite in ill,
  And lurk to kill:
  My feet can find no rest.

- O shall they with impunity
  Escape, and thus their sins enjoy!
  Let death thy rage
  Alone assuage;
  Them in their guilt destroy.
- 6 My wanderings thou hast numbered; Even every tear mine eyes have shed Thy viäl holds: All in the folds Of thy large volume read.
- Assured, that when on God I call,
   My foes shall by his fury fall.
   His promise I
   Will magnify;
   His truth divulge to all.
- 8 To him my ready vows will pay;
  My vows of thanks, both night and day:
  In whom I trust:
  Nor shall th'unjust
  My steadfast hopes dismay.
- For he hath snatched me from the night
  Of death, and kept my foot upright:
  That I may still
  Observe his will,
  And see the cheerful light

George Sandys (1578–1644)