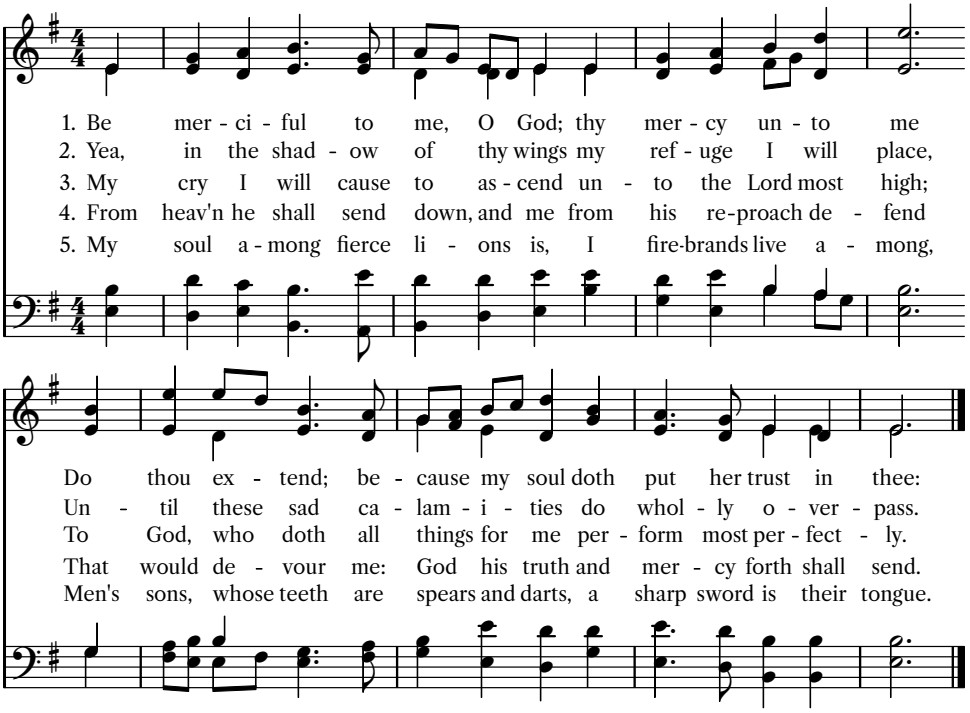Be Merciful to Me, O God



6. Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanced
o'er all the earth abroad.

7. My soul 's bowed down; for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit which they have digged
for me, they fallen are.

8. My heart is fixed, my heart is fixed,
O God; I'll sing and praise.
My glory wake; wake psalt'ry, harp;
myself I'll early raise.

9. I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;
'mong nations sing will I:
For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

10. O Lord, exalted be thy name
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

DETROIT C.M.
William Bradshaw, 1820