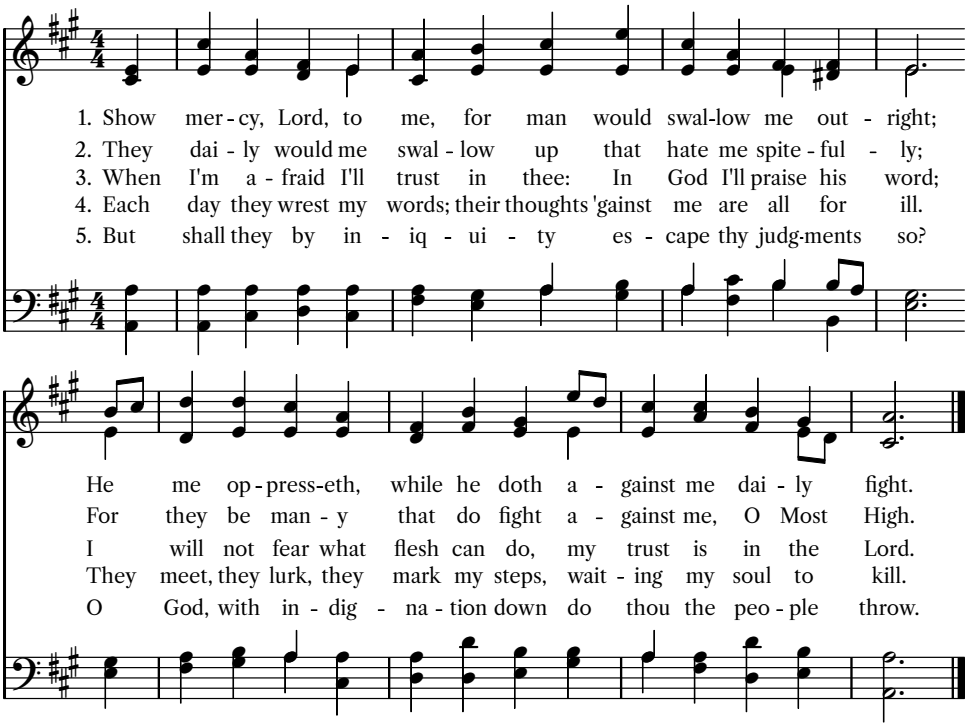Show Mercy, Lord, to Me, for Man



6. My wand'rings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number took;
Into thy bottle put my tears:
are they not in thy book?

7. My foes shall, when I cry, turn back;
I know 't, God is for me.
In God his word I'll praise; his word
in God shall praised be.

8. In God I trust; I will not fear
what man can do to me.
Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to thee.

9. Wilt thou not, who from death me saved,
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

Scottish Psalter, 1650

LEA C.M.
James Lea Summers, 1908