

# FROM THOSE WHO HATE ME

BRJAN L. PENNEY, 2009  
PSALM 59

ISTE CONFESSOR, POITIRES ANTIPHONER, 1746

1. From those who hate me, O my God, de - liv - er,  
 2. Like hun - gry dogs, a - round the ci - ty prow - ling,  
 3. But God shall laugh and hold them in de - ri - sion,  
 4. Now I will sing, for You, O Lord have sa - ved me,

They rise a - gainst me, Lord be my de - fend - er.  
 Their lips are swords, I hear their e - vil grow - ling.  
 God is my strength, Yea, this is my con - fe - ssion.  
 And in the morn - ing, thank You for Your mer - cy.

Blood - thirs - ty men of sin, work - ers of in - i - qui - ty;  
 For look, they lie in wait in the dark - ness se - cret - ly;  
 Scat - ter them by Your pow'r, my de - si - re let me see;  
 You are my sure de - fense, and my help through e - vil days;

From them, O save me.  
 From them, O save me.  
 From them, O save me.  
 So I shall sing Your praise.