

# Psalm 57 Like Mother Hen

## Verse

Be mer - ci - ful to me O God with re - fuge and pur - pose.  
Some peo - ple who would see me suf - fer now seek my ru - in.  
My heart is stead - fast, God, so I will sing this con - nec - tion.  
The storms will pass, my soul a - wake, and thanks will be giv - en.

From hea - ven send and save me here on this low - er sur - face.  
Like li - ons they would tear me up, God, this needs un - do - in'.

Like mo - ther hen's your wings pro - vide a place of pro - tec - tion.  
The na - tions all will hear your praise as long as I'm liv - in.

## Refrain

Ex - al - ted a - bove, God of grace, and of glo - ry,

o - ver - whelm earth and save. That's the sto - ry we'll tell.