

Waterdeep, Psalm 18

I call to the Lord who is worthy of praise
And all my enemies don't know where to face
The cords of death have entangled my feet
I cried to You and from your temple
You heard me and you rescued me

He rode down on the wings of
Dark clouds were a canopy around him
He shot his arrows and he scattered my foes
With bolts of lightening they all became exposed

(CHORUS)
So I'll sing alleluia
Alleluia
Praise the Lord

You, O Lord keep my lamp burning bright
My God turns my darkness into light
With my God I can scale a wall
With your help, I can win a war and not even fall

He makes my feet like the feet of a deer
And lets me stand on the heights high above my fears
He makes the path broad beneath my feet
So my ankles don't turn and ruin me