

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Deliver me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man;²Which imagine mischiefs in their heart; continually are they gathered together for war.³They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison is under their lips. Selah.⁴Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings.⁵The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set gins for me. Selah.⁶I said unto the LORD, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD.⁷O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.⁸Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; lest they exalt themselves. Selah.⁹As for the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.¹⁰Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.¹¹Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow him. ¹²I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, and the right of the poor.¹³Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

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