

¹A Psalm of David. LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.²Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.³Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.⁴Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties.⁵Let the righteous smite me; it shall be a kindness: and let him reprove me; it shall be an excellent oil, which shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also shall be in their calamities.⁶When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet.⁷Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth.⁸But mine eyes are unto thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.⁹Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity.¹⁰Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.

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