

<sup>1</sup> To the chief Musician upon Jonathlemrechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath. Be merciful unto me, O God: for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresseth me. <sup>2</sup>Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most High. <sup>3</sup>What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee. <sup>4</sup>In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me. <sup>5</sup>Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evil. <sup>6</sup>They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul. <sup>7</sup>Shall they escape by iniquity? in thine anger cast down the people, O God. <sup>8</sup>Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book? <sup>9</sup>When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me. <sup>10</sup>In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word. <sup>11</sup>In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me. <sup>12</sup>Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee. <sup>13</sup>For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

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