

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David. Do ye indeed speak righteousness, O congregation? do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?<sup>2</sup>Yea, in heart ye work wickedness; ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.<sup>3</sup>The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.<sup>4</sup>Their poison is like the poison of a serpent: they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear;<sup>5</sup>Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.<sup>6</sup>Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD.<sup>7</sup>Let them melt away as waters which run continually: when he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.<sup>8</sup>As a snail which melteth, let every one of them pass away: like the untimely birth of a woman, that they may not see the sun.<sup>9</sup>Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in his wrath.<sup>10</sup>The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.<sup>11</sup>So that a man shall say, Verily there is a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

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