

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim,  
A Psalm of David. Save me, O God; for the  
waters are come in unto my soul.<sup>2</sup>I sink in  
deep mire, where there is no standing: I  
am come into deep waters, where the  
floods overflow me.<sup>3</sup>I am weary of my  
crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail  
while I wait for my God.<sup>4</sup>They that hate me  
without a cause are more than the hairs of  
mine head: they that would destroy me,  
being mine enemies wrongfully, are  
mighty: then I restored that which I took  
not away.<sup>5</sup>O God, thou knowest my  
foolishness; and my sins are not hid from  
thee.<sup>6</sup>Let not them that wait on thee, O  
Lord GOD of hosts, be ashamed for my  
sake: let not those that seek thee be  
confounded for my sake, O God of  
Israel.<sup>7</sup>Because for thy sake I have borne  
reproach; shame hath covered my face.<sup>8</sup>I  
am become a stranger unto my brethren,  
and an alien unto my mother's  
children.<sup>9</sup>For the zeal of thine house hath  
eaten me up; and the reproaches of them  
that reproached thee are fallen upon  
me.<sup>10</sup>When I wept, and chastened my soul  
with fasting, that was to my reproach.<sup>11</sup>I  
made sackcloth also my garment; and I  
became a proverb to them.<sup>12</sup>They that sit  
in the gate speak against me; and I was  
the song of the drunkards.<sup>13</sup>But as for me,  
my prayer is unto thee, O LORD, in an  
acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of  
thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy  
salvation.<sup>14</sup>Deliver me out of the mire, and  
let me not sink: let me be delivered from  
them that hate me, and out of the deep  
waters.<sup>15</sup>Let not the waterflood overflow  
me, neither let the deep swallow me up,

and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.<sup>16</sup> Hear me, O LORD; for thy lovingkindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.<sup>17</sup> And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily.<sup>18</sup> Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.<sup>19</sup> Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all before thee.<sup>20</sup> Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness: and I looked for some to take pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.<sup>21</sup> They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.<sup>22</sup> Let their table become a snare before them: and that which should have been for their welfare, let it become a trap.<sup>23</sup> Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake.<sup>24</sup> Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful anger take hold of them.<sup>25</sup> Let their habitation be desolate; and let none dwell in their tents.<sup>26</sup> For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten; and they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.<sup>27</sup> Add iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteousness.<sup>28</sup> Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous.<sup>29</sup> But I am poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.<sup>30</sup> I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.<sup>31</sup> This also shall please the LORD better than an ox or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.<sup>32</sup> The humble shall

see this, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.<sup>33</sup> For the LORD heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners.<sup>34</sup> Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.<sup>35</sup> For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah: that they may dwell there, and have it in possession.<sup>36</sup> The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.