

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David the servant of the LORD. The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, that there is no fear of God before his eyes.² For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.³ The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.⁴ He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good; he abhorreth not evil.⁵ Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.⁶ Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD,

thou preservest man and beast.⁷ How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.⁸ They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.⁹ For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.¹⁰ O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.¹¹ Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.¹² There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.