

¹To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David. Give ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication.² Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;³ Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.⁴ My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.⁵ Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.⁶ And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest.⁷ Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness. Selah.⁸ I would hasten my escape from the windy storm and tempest.⁹ Destroy, O Lord, and divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the city.¹⁰ Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.¹¹ Wickedness is in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.¹² For it was not an enemy that reproached me; then I could have borne it: neither was it he that hated me that did magnify himself against me; then I would have hid myself from

him:¹³ But it was thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.¹⁴ We took sweet counsel together, and walked unto the house of God in company.¹⁵ Let death seize upon them, and let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness is in their dwellings, and among them.¹⁶ As for me, I will call upon God; and the LORD shall save me.¹⁷ Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice.¹⁸ He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me: for there were many with me.¹⁹ God shall hear, and afflict them, even he that abideth of old. Selah. Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.²⁰ He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant.²¹ The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart: his words were softer than oil, yet were they drawn swords.²² Cast thy burden upon the LORD, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.²³ But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction: bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days; but I will trust in thee.