Psalms 13

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. How long wilt thou forget me, O LORD? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?²How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?³Consider and hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;⁴Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.⁵But I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.⁵I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.