

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. Hear this, all ye people; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world:²Both low and high, rich and poor, together.³My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.⁴I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp.⁵Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, when the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about?⁶They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;⁷None of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:⁸(For the redemption of their soul is precious, and it ceaseth for ever:)⁹That he should still live for ever, and not see corruption.¹⁰For he seeth that wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.¹¹Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwelling places to all generations; they call their lands after their own names.¹²Nevertheless man being in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts that perish.¹³This their way is their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah.¹⁴Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.¹⁵But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me. Selah.¹⁶Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased;¹⁷For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall

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not descend after him.¹⁸ Though while he lived he blessed his soul: and men will praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself.¹⁹ He shall go to the generation of his fathers; they shall never see light.²⁰ Man that is in honour, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish.