

PSALM 4

¹ For the end, A Song of David among the Psalms.

When I called upon *Him*, the God of my righteousness heard me; You have made room for me in tribulation; pity me, and hear my prayer.

² O you sons of men, how long *will you be* slow to hear? Why do you love vanity, and seek falsehood? Selah.

³ But know that the Lord has done wondrous things for His holy one: the Lord will hear me when I cry to Him.

⁴ Be angry, and do not sin; be vexed upon your beds for what you say in your hearts. Selah.

⁵ Offer the sacrifice of righteousness, and trust in the Lord.

⁶ Many say, 'Who will show us good things?' The light of Your countenance, O Lord, has been manifested towards us.

⁷ You have put gladness into my heart: they have been satisfied with the fruit of their grain and wine and oil.

⁸ I will both lie down in peace and sleep; for You alone, O Lord, have caused me to dwell securely.