

PSALM 28

¹ *A Psalm of David.*

To You, O Lord, have I cried; my God, do not be silent toward me; lest You be silent toward me, and so I should be likened to them that go down to the pit.

² Hear the voice of my supplication, when I pray to You, when I lift up my hands toward Your holy temple.

³ Do not draw away my soul with sinners, and do not destroy me with the workers of iniquity, who speak peace with their neighbors, but evil are in their hearts.

⁴ Give them according to their works, and according to the wickedness of their endeavors; give them according to the works of their hands; render to them what they deserve.

⁵ Because they have not attended to the works of the Lord, even to the works of His hands, You shall pull them down, and shall not build them up.

⁶ Blessed be the Lord, for He has heard the voice of my petition.

⁷ The Lord is my helper and my defender; my heart has hoped in Him, and I am helped; my flesh has revived, and willingly will I give praise to Him.

⁸ The Lord is the strength of His people, and the saving defender of His anointed.

⁹ Save Your people *O Lord*, and bless Your inheritance; take care of them, and lift them up forever.