

PSALM 59

¹ For the end. Do not destroy; by David for a memorial, when Saul sent, and watched his house to kill him.

Deliver me from my enemies, O God; and ransom me from those that rise up against me.

² Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and save me from bloody men.

³ For behold, they have hunted after my soul; violent men have set upon me; neither *is it* my iniquity, nor my sin, O Lord.

⁴ Without iniquity I ran and directed *my course aright*; awake to help me, and behold.

⁵ And You, Lord God of hosts, the God of Israel, draw near to visit all the heathen; do not pity any that work iniquity. Selah.

⁶ They shall return at evening, and hunger like a dog, and go round about the city.

⁷ Behold, they shall utter a voice with their mouth, and a sword is in their lips; for who, *they say*, has heard?

⁸ But You, O Lord, shall laugh them to scorn; You will utterly set at nought all the heathen.

⁹ I will keep my strength, *looking* to You; for You, O God, are my helper.

¹⁰ *As for* my God, His mercy shall go before me; my God will show me *vengeance* on my enemies.

¹¹ Do not slay them, lest they forget Your law; scatter them by Your power; and bring them down, O Lord, my defender.

¹² *For* the sin of their mouth, *and* the word of their lips, let them be taken in their pride.

¹³ And for *their* cursing and falsehood shall utter destruction be denounced; *they shall fall* by the wrath of utter destruction, and shall not be; so shall they know that the God of Jacob is Lord to the ends of the earth. Selah.

¹⁴ They shall return at evening, and be hungry as a dog, and go round about the city.

¹⁵ They shall be scattered here and there for food; and if they are not satisfied, they shall murmur.

¹⁶ But I will sing to Your strength, and in the morning will I rejoice *in* Your mercy; for You have been my supporter, and my refuge in the day of my affliction. ¹⁷ *You are* my helper; to You, my God, shall I sing; You are my supporter, O my God, *and* my mercy.