

PSALM 62

¹ For the end, A Psalm of David to Jeduthun.

Shall not my soul be subjected to God? For from Him is my salvation.

² For He is my God, and my savior; my helper, I shall not be greatly moved.

³ How long will you assault a man? You are all slaughtering as with a bowed wall and a broken hedge.

⁴ They only took counsel to set at nought my honor. I ran in thirst; with their mouth they blessed, but with their heart they cursed. Selah.

⁵ Nevertheless, my soul is subjected to God; for of Him *is* my patient hope.

⁶ For He *is* my God and my Savior; my helper, I shall not be moved.

⁷ In God *is* my salvation and my glory; *He is* the God of my help, and my hope is in God.

⁸ Hope in Him, all you congregation of the people; pour out your hearts before Him, for God is our helper. Selah.

⁹ But the sons of men are vain; the sons of men are false, so as to be deceitful in the balances; they are all alike, *formed* out of vanity.

¹⁰ Do not trust in unrighteousness, and do not lust after robberies. If wealth should flow in, do not set your heart upon it.

¹¹ God has spoken once, *and* I have heard these two things, that power is of God;

¹² and mercy is Yours, O Lord; for You will recompense everyone according to his works.