

PSALM 64

¹ For the end, A Psalm of David.

Hear my prayer, O God, when I make my petition to You; deliver my soul from fear of the enemy.

² You have sheltered me from the conspiracy of them that do wickedly; from the multitude of them that work iniquity;

³ who have sharpened their tongues as a sword; they have bent their bow maliciously;

⁴ to shoot in secret at the blameless; they will shoot him suddenly, and will not fear.

⁵ They have set up for themselves an evil matter, they have given counsel to hide snares; they have said, "Who shall see them?"

⁶ They have searched out iniquity; they have wearied themselves with searching diligently, a man shall approach and the heart is deep,

⁷ and God shall be exalted, their wounds were *caused by* the weapon of the foolish children,

⁸ and their tongues have set him at nought, all that saw them were troubled;

⁹ and every man was alarmed, and they related the works of God, and understood His deeds.

¹⁰ The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord, and hope in Him, and all the upright in heart shall be praised.