

Psalm 41

- 1 Blessed are those who consider the pòor and néedy; *
the Lord will deliver them in the time of tróuble.
- 2 The Lord preserves them and restores their life,
that they may be happy in the lánd; *
he will not hand them over to the will of their énemies.
- 3 The Lord sustains them on their síckbed; *
their sickness, Lord, you will remóve.
- 4 And so I said, ‘Lord, be merciful tó mé; *
heal me, for I have sínned against you.’
- 5 My enemies speak evil ábout me, *
asking when I shall die and my náme pérish.
- 6 If they come to see me, they utter éempty wóords; *
their heart gathers mischief; when they go out, they tell it ábróad.
- 7 All my enemies whisper toghèr ágainst me, *
against me they devise évil,
- 8 Saying that a deadly thing has láid hólđ on me, *
and that I will not rise again from where I líe.
- 9 Even my bosom friend, whom I trusted, who ate of my bréad, *
has lifted up his heél ágainst me.
- 10 But you, O Lord, be merciful tó mé; *
and raise me up, that I máy réwárd them.
- 11 By this I know that yòu fávor me, *
that my enemy does not tri-umph óver me.
- 12 Because of my integrity yòu uphóld me *
and will set me before your fáce fòr éver.
- 13 Blessed be the Lord Gòd of Ísrael, *
from everlasting to everlasting. Amen and Ámén.

Psalm 42

- 1 As the deer longs for the water brooks, *
so longs my soul for you, O God.
- 2 My soul is athirst for God, even for the living God; *
when shall I come before the presence of God?
- 3 My tears have been my bread day and night, *
while all day long they say to me, 'Where is now your God?'
- 4 Now when I think on these things, I pour out my soul: *
how I went with the multitude and led the procession to the house of God,
- 5 With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *
among those who kept holy day.
- 6 *Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul, *
and why are you so disquieted within me?*
- 7 *O put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give him thanks, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.*
- 8 My soul is heavy within me; *
therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan,
and from Hermon and the hill of Mizar.
- 9 Deep calls to deep in the thunder of your waterfalls; *
all your breakers and waves have gone over me.
- 10 The Lord will grant his loving-kindness in the daytime; *
through the night his song will be with me, a prayer to the God of my life.
- 11 I say to God my rock, 'Why have you forgotten me, *
and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresses me?'
- 12 As they crush my bones, my enemies mock me; *
while all day long they say to me, 'Where is now your God?'
- 13 *Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul, *
and why are you so disquieted within me?*
- 14 *O put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give him thanks who is the help of my countenance, and my God.*

Psalm 43

- 1 Give judgement for me, O God, and defend my cause against an ungodly people; *
deliver me from the deceitful and the wicked.
- 2 For you are the God of my refuge; why have you cast me from you, *
and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresses me?
- 3 O send out your light and your truth, that they may lead me, *
and bring me to your holy hill and to your dwelling,
- 4 That I may go to the altar of God, to the God of my joy and gladness; *
and on the lyre I will give thanks to you, O God my God.
- 5 *Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul, *
and why are you so disquieted within me?*
- 6 *O put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give him thanks who is the help of my countenance, and my God.*

Psalm 44

- 1 We have heard with our ears, O God, our forebears have told us, *
all that you did in their days, in time of old;
- 2 How with your hand you drove out nations and planted us in, *
and broke the power of peoples and set us free.
- 3 For not by their own sword did our ancestors take the land *
nor did their own arm save them,
- 4 But your right hand, your arm, and the light of your countenance, *
because you were gracious to them.
- 5 You are my King and my God, *
who commanded salvation for Jacob.
- 6 Through you we drove back our adversaries; *
through your name we trod down our foes.
- 7 For I did not trust in my bow; *
it was not my own sword that saved me;
- 8 It was you that saved us from our enemies *
and put our adversaries to shame.
- 9 We gloried in God all the day long, *
and were ever praising your name.
- 10 But now you have rejected us and brought us to shame, *
and go not out with our armies.

[Psalm 44]

- 11 You have made us turn our backs on our enemies, *
and our enemies have despoiled us.
- 12 You have made us like sheep to be slaughtered, *
and have scattered us among the nations.
- 13 You have sold your people for a pittance *
and made no profit on their sale.
- 14 You have made us the taunt of our neighbours, *
the scorn and derision of those that are round about us.
- 15 You have made us a byword among the nations; *
among the peoples they wag their heads.
- 16 My confusion is daily before me, *
and shame has covered my face,
- 17 At the taunts of the slanderer and reviler, *
at the sight of the enemy and avenger.
- 18 All this has come upon us, though we have not forgotten you *
and have not played false to your covenant.
- 19 Our hearts have not turned back, *
nor our steps gone out of your way,
- 20 Yet you have crushed us in the haunt of jackals, *
and covered us with the shadow of death.
- 21 If we have forgotten the name of our God, *
or stretched out our hands to any strange god,
- 22 Will not God search it out? *
For he knows the secrets of the heart.
- 23 But for your sake are we killed all the day long, *
and are counted as sheep for the slaughter.
- 24 Rise up! Why sleep, O Lord? *
Awake, and do not reject us for ever.
- 25 Why do you hide your face *
and forget our grief and oppression?
- 26 Our soul is bowed down to the dust; *
our belly cleaves to the earth.
- 27 Rise up, O Lord, to help us *
and redeem us for the sake of your steadfast love.

Psalm 45

- 1 My heart is astir with grá·cí·ous wó·rds; *
as I make my song for the king, my tongue is the pen of a reá·dý wrí·ter.
- 2 You are the fair·est of mén; *
full of grace are your lips, for God has blest yóu fòr é·ver.
- 3 Gird your sword upon your thig·h, Ó mí·ghty one; *
gird on your majesty and gló·ry.
- 4 Ride on and prosper in the cá·use of trú·th *
and for the sake of humil·ity and rí·ghteousness.
- 5 Your right hand will teach you ter·ri·ble thín·gs; *
your arrows will be sharp in the heart of the king's enemies,
so that peoples fá·ll bené·ath you.
- 6 Your throne is God's thró·ne, fòr é·ver; *
the sceptre of your kingdom is the sceptre of rí·ghteousness.
- 7 You love righteousness and há·te ín·iquity; *
therefore God, your God, has anointed you
with the oil of gladness abó·ve yóur fé·llows.
- 8 All your garments are fragrant with myrr·h, aló·es and cá·ssia; *
from ivory palaces the music of strings má·kes yóu glá·d.
- 9 Kings' daughters are among your hon·our·á·ble wó·men; *
at your right hand stands the queen in gó·ld of Ó·phir.
- 10 Hear, O daughter; consider and ín·cline yóur é·ár; *
forget your own people and your fá·th·er's hó·use.
- 11 So shall the king há·ve pleá·sure in yóur bé·auty; *
he is your lord, so dó him hó·nour.
- 12 The people of Tyre shall brí·ng yóu gí·fts; *
the richest of the people shall sè·ek yóur fá·vour.
- 13 The king's daughter is all gló·ri·ous wí·thín; *
her clothing is embroidered cló·th of gó·ld.
- 14 She shall be brought to the king in rai·m·ent of né·edlework; *
after her the virgins that are h·er cò·mpánions.
- 15 With joy and gladness shall thèy b·e bró·ught *
and enter into the palace of thè kí·ng.
- 16 'Instead of your fathers you shá·ll há·ve sò·ns, *
whom you shall make princes over á·ll thè lá·nd.

- 17 'I will make your name to be remembered through all generations; *
therefore shall the peoples praise you for ever and ever.'

Psalm 46

- 1 God is our refuge and strength, *
a very present help in trouble;
- 2 Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be moved, *
and though the mountains tremble in the heart of the sea;
- 3 Though the waters rage and swell, *
and though the mountains quake at the towering seas.
- 4 There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, *
the holy place of the dwelling of the Most High.
- 5 God is in the midst of her; therefore shall she not be removed; *
God shall help her at the break of day.
- 6 The nations are in uproar and the kingdoms are shaken, *
but God utters his voice and the earth shall melt away.
- 7 *The Lord of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.*
- 8 Come and behold the works of the Lord, *
what destruction he has wrought upon the earth.
- 9 He makes wars to cease in all the world; *
he shatters the bow and snaps the spear and burns the chariots in the fire.
- 10 'Be still, and know that I am God; *
I will be exalted among the nations; I will be exalted in the earth.'
- 11 *The Lord of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.*

Psalm 47

- 1 Clap your hands together, all you peoples; *
O sing to God with shouts of joy.
- 2 For the Lord Most High is to be feared; *
he is the great King over all the earth.
- 3 He subdued the peoples under us *
and the nations under our feet.
- 4 He has chosen our heritage for us, *
the pride of Jacob, whom he loves.

- 5 God has gone up with a merrý nóise, *
the Lord with the sound of the trúmpeť.
- 6 O sing praises to Gód, sing práises; *
sing praises to our King, sing práises.
- 7 For God is the King of all the eárh; *
sing praises with all your skíll.
- 8 God reigns over the náťions; *
God has taken his seat upon his hólý thróne.
- 9 The nobles of the peoples are gathéred tógéťher *
with the people of the Gód of Ábraham.
- 10 For the powers of the eárh belong to Gód *
and he is very highly éxálted.

Psalm 48

- 1 Great is the Lord and highly to be práised, *
in the city of our Gód.
- 2 His holy mounťain is fair and lífted hígh, *
the joy of all the eárh.
- 3 On Mount Zion, the divíne dwélling place, *
stands the city of the gréat kíng.
- 4 In her palaces Gód has shówn himself *
to be a síre réfuge.
- 5 For behold, the kíngs of the eárh assémbled *
and swept forward tógéťher.
- 6 They saw, and were dúmbfóunded; *
dismayed, they fléd in térror.
- 7 Trembling seized them there; they writhed like a womán in lábour, *
as when the east wind shatters the shíps of Társhish.
- 8 As we had heard, so have we seen
in the city of the Lord of hosts, the city of our Gód: *
God has established hér for éver.
- 9 We have waited on your loving-kindness, Ó Gód, *
in the midst of your témple.

- 10 As with your name, O God, so your praise reaches to the ends of the earth; *
your right hand is full of justice.
- 11 Let Mount Zion rejoice and the daughters of Judah be glad, *
because of your judgements, O Lord.
- 12 Walk about Zion and go round about her; count all her towers; *
consider well her bulwarks; pass through her citadels,
- 13 That you may tell those who come after that such is our God for ever and ever. *
It is he that shall be our guide for evermore.

Psalm 49

- 1 Hear this, all you peoples; *
listen, all you that dwell in the world,
- 2 You of low or high degree, *
both rich and poor together.
- 3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom *
and my heart shall meditate on understanding.
- 4 I will incline my ear to a parable; *
I will unfold my riddle with the lyre.
- 5 Why should I fear in evil days, *
when the malice of my foes surrounds me,
- 6 Such as trust in their goods *
and glory in the abundance of their riches?
- 7 For no one can indeed ransom another *
or pay to God the price of deliverance.
- 8 To ransom a soul is too costly; *
there is no price one could pay for it,
- 9 So that they might live for ever, *
and never see the grave.
- 10 For we see that the wise die also; with the foolish and ignorant they perish *
and leave their riches to others.
- 11 Their tomb is their home for ever, their dwelling through all generations, *
though they call their lands after their own names.

- 12 Those who have honour, but lack understanding, *
are like the beasts that perish.
- 13 Such is the way of those who boast in themselves, *
the end of those who delight in their own words.
- 14 Like a flock of sheep they are destined to die; death is their shepherd; *
they go down straight to the Pit.
- 15 Their beauty shall waste away, *
and the land of the dead shall be their dwelling.
- 16 But God shall ransom my soul; *
from the grasp of death will he take me.
- 17 Be not afraid if some grow rich *
and the glory of their house increases,
- 18 For they will carry nothing away when they die, *
nor will their glory follow after them.
- 19 Though they count themselves happy while they live *
and praise you for your success,
- 20 They shall enter the company of their ancestors *
who will nevermore see the light.
- 21 Those who have honour, but lack understanding, *
are like the beasts that perish.

Psalm 50

- 1 The Lord, the most mighty God, has spoken *
and called the world from the rising of the sun to its setting.
- 2 Out of Zion, perfect in beauty, God shines forth; *
our God comes and will not keep silence.
- 3 Consuming fire goes out before him *
and a mighty tempest stirs about him.
- 4 He calls the heav'n above, *
and the earth, that he may judge his people:

[Psalm 50]

- 5 'Gather to me my faithful, *
who have sealed my covenant with sacrifice.'
- 6 Let the heavens declare his righteousness, *
for God himself is judge.
- 7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak: *
'I will testify against you, O Israel; for I am God, your God.
- 8 'I will not reprove you for your sacrifices, *
for your burnt offerings are always before me.
- 9 'I will take no bull out of your house, *
nor he-goat out of your folds,
- 10 'For all the beasts of the forest are mine, *
the cattle upon a thousand hills.
- 11 'I know every bird of the mountains *
and the insect of the field is mine.
- 12 'If I were hungry, I would not tell you, *
for the whole world is mine and all that fills it.
- 13 'Do you think I eat the flesh of bulls, *
or drink the blood of goats?
- 14 'Offer to God a sacrifice of thanksgiving *
and fulfil your vows to God Most High.
- 15 'Call upon me in the day of trouble; *
I will deliver you and you shall honour me.'
- 16 But to the wicked, says God: *
'Why do you recite my statutes and take my covenant upon your lips,
- 17 'Since you refuse to be disciplined *
and have cast my words behind you?
- 18 'When you saw a thief, you made friends with him *
and you threw in your lot with adulterers.
- 19 'You have loosed your lips for evil *
and harnessed your tongue to deceit.

[Psalm 50]

- 20 'You sit and speak evil of your brother; *
you slander your own mother's son.
- 21 'These things have you done, and should I keep silence? *
Did you think that I am even such a one as yourself?
- 22 'But no, I must reprove you, *
and set before your eyes the things that you have done.
- 23 'You that forget God, consider this well, *
lest I tear you apart and there is none to deliver you.
- 24 'Whoever offers me the sacrifice of thanksgiving honours me *
and to those who keep my way will I show the salvation of God.'

Psalm 51

- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, in your great goodness; *
according to the abundance of your compassion blot out my offences.
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness *
and cleanse me from my sin.
- 3 For I acknowledge my faults *
and my sin is ever before me.
- 4 Against you only have I sinned *
and done what is evil in your sight,
- 5 So that you are justified in your sentence *
and righteous in your judgement.
- 6 I have been wicked even from my birth, *
a sinner when my mother conceived me.
- 7 Behold, you desire truth deep within me *
and shall make me understand wisdom in the depths of my heart.
- 8 Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean; *
wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness, *
that the bones you have broken may rejoice.

[Psalm 51]

- 10 Turn your face fròm my sins *
and blot out all my misdeeds.
- 11 Make me a clean heart, O God, *
and renew a right spirit within me.
- 12 Cast me not away fròm your presence *
and take not your holy spirit from me.
- 13 Give me again the joy of your salvation *
and sustain me with your gracious spirit;
- 14 Then shall I teach your ways to the wicked *
and sinners shall return to you.
- 15 Deliver me from my guilt, O God, the God of my salvation, *
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness.
- 16 O Lord, open my lips *
and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
- 17 For you desire no sacrifice, else I would give it; *
you take no delight in burnt offerings.
- 18 The sacrifice of God is a broken spirit; *
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.
- 19 O be favourable and gracious to Zion; *
build up the walls of Jerusalem.
- 20 Then you will accept sacrifices offered in righteousness,
the burnt offerings and oblations; *
then shall they offer up bulls on your altar.

Psalm 52

- 1 Why do you glory in evil, yòu tȳrant, *
while the goodness of God endures còntinually?
- 2 You plot destruction, yòu dècèiver; *
your tongue is like a shàrpèned ràzor.
- 3 You love evil ràthèr thàn gòod, *
falsehood ràther thàn the wòrd òf trúth.
- 4 You love all wòrds thát hùrt, *
O you dècèitfùl tóngue.
- 5 Therefore God shall utterly bring yòu dówn; *
he shall take you and pluck you out of your tent
and root you out of the land òf thè líving.
- 6 The righteous shall see thís ànd trémble; *
they shall laugh you to scòrn, and sáy:
- 7 ‘This is the one who did not take God fòr à réfuge, *
but trusted in great riches and relied ùpòn wíckedness.’
- 8 But I am like a spreading olive tree in the hòuse òf Gód; *
I trust in the goodness of God for ever and éver.
- 9 I will always give thanks to you for what yòu hàve dónè; *
I will hope in your name, for your faithful ònes dèlíght in it.

Psalm 53

- 1 The fool has said in his heart, 'There is no Gód.' *
Corrupt are they, and abominable in their wickedness;
there is no one that does good.
- 2 God has looked down from heav'n upon the children of eárrth, *
to see if there is anyone who is wise and seeks áfter Gód.
- 3 They are all gone out of the way; all alike have becóme còrrúpt; *
there is no one that does good, no not óne.
- 4 Have they no knowledge, those évildóers, *
who eat up my people as if they ate bread, and do not call úpón Gód?
- 5 There shall they be in great fear, such fear as nèver wás; *
for God will scatter the bones of the úngódlý.
- 6 They will be pút to sháme, *
because God has rejécted them.
- 7 O that Israel's salvation would come out of Zíon! *
When God restores the fortunes of his people
then will Jacob rejoice and Israél be glád.

Psalm 54

- 1 Save me, O God, by yóur náme *
and vindicate me by yóur pówer.
- 2 Hear my práyer, Ó Gód; *
give heed to the words of my móuth.
- 3 For strangers have risen up against me, and the ruthless seek áfter my lífe; *
they have not set Gód befóre them.
- 4 Behold, God is my hélper; *
it is the Lord who uphólds my lífe.
- [5 May evil rebound on those who lie in wáit for me; *
destroy them in yóur fáithfulness.]
- 6 An offering of a free heart will I gíve you *
and praise your name, O Lord, for it is grácious.
- 7 For he has delivered me out of all my tróuble, *
and my eye has seen the downfall of my énemies.

Psalm 55

- 1 Hear my prayer, Ó Gód; *
hide not yourself from my pètition.
- 2 Give heed to mè and ánswer me; *
I am restless in my còmpláining.
- 3 I am alarmed at the voice of the ényemy *
and at the clamour of the wícked;
- 4 For they would bring down evil upón me *
and are set against mè in fúry.
- 5 My heart is disquietèd withín me, *
and the terrors of death have fallèn upón me .
- 6 Fearfulness and trembling are còme upón me , *
and a horrible dread has overwhélmed me.
- 7 And I said: ‘O that I had wings like a dóve, *
for then would I fly away and bè at rést.
- 8 ‘Then would I flee fàr áwáy *
and make my lodging in the wílderness.
- 9 ‘I would make haste to éscápe *
from the stormy wind and tèmpest.’
- 10 Confuse their tongues, O Lord, and dívíde them, *
for I have seen violence and strife in the cíty.
- 11 Day and night they go about òn hër wáalls; *
mischief and trouble are in hër mídst.
- 12 Wickedness walks in hër stréets; *
oppression and guile never léave hër squáres.
- 13 For it was not an open enemy thát revíled me, *
for then I còuld have bórne it;
- 14 Nor was it my adversary thát puffed himself up ágáinst me, *
for then I would have hid mysèlf fróm him.
- 15 But it was even you, one líkè mysèlf, *
my companion and my own familiár friénd.

[Psalm 55]

- 16 We took sweet counsel t^og^ether *
and walked with the multitude in the h^ouse ^of G^od.
- [17 Let death come suddenly upon them; let them go down alive t^o the Pⁱt; *
for wickedness inhabits their dwellings, their v^ery h^earts.]
- 18 As for me, I will call ^up^on G^od *
and the Lord will d^elⁱver me.
- 19 In the evening and morning and at noonday
I will pray and make my s^upplic^ation, *
and he shall h^ear m^y v^oice.
- 20 He shall redeem my soul in peace from the battle w^aged ^ag^ainst me, *
for many have c^ome ^up^on me.
- 21 God, who is enthroned of old, will hear and bring th^em d^own; *
they will not repent, for they have no f^ear ^of G^od.
- 22 My companion stretched out his hands ^ag^ainst hⁱs f^riend *
and has br^oken hⁱs c^ovenant;
- 23 His speech was softer than butter, though war was ⁱn hⁱs h^eart; *
his words were smoother than oil, yet are they n^ak^ed s^wo^rds.
- 24 Cast your burden upon the Lord and he will s^ust^ain you, *
and will not let the righteous f^all f^or ^ever.
- 25 But those that are bloodthirsty and de^ceitful, ^O G^od, *
you will bring down to the pit ^of d^estr^uction.
- 26 They shall not live out h^alf th^eir d^ays, *
but my trust shall be in y^ou, ^O L^ord.

Psalm 56

- 1 Have mercy on me, ^O G^od, for they tr^ample ^over me; *
all day long they assault and ^oppr^ess me.
- 2 My adversaries trample over me all the d^ay l^ong; *
many are they that make proud war ^ag^ainst me.
- 3 In the day of my fear I p^ut m^y t^rust in you, *
in God whose w^ord I p^raise.

[Psalm 56]

- 4 In God I trust, and will nòt féar, *
for what can flèsh dó to me?
- 5 All day long they wound mè with wòrds; *
their every thought is to dó mè évil.
- 6 They stir up trouble; they lie in wáit; *
marking my steps, they sèek my lífe.
- 7 Shall they escape for àll their wíckedness? *
In anger, O God, cast the peòplè dówn.
- 8 You have counted up my groaning; put my tears into yòur bóttle; *
are they not written in yòur bóok?
- 9 Then shall my enemies turn back on the day whèn I cáll upon you; *
this I know, for God is òn my síde.
- 10 In God whose word I praise, in the Lord whose wòrd I práise, *
in God I trust and will not fear: what can flèsh dó to me?
- 11 To you, O God, will I fulfil my vóws; *
to you will I present my offerings òf thánks,
- 12 For you will deliver my soul from death and my fèet fròm fálling, *
that I may walk before God in the light òf thè líving.

Psalm 57

- 1 Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me, *
for my soul takes refuge in you;
- 2 In the shadow of your wings will I take refuge *
until the storm of destruction has passed by.
- 3 I will call upon the Most High God, *
the God who fulfils his purpose for me.
- 4 He will send from heav'n and save me
and rebuke those that would trample upon me; *
God will send forth his love and his faithfulness.
- 5 I lie in the midst of lions, *
people whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.
- 6 *Be exalted, O God, above the heav'ns, *
and your glory over all the earth.*
- 7 They have laid a net for my feet; my soul is pressed down; *
they have dug a pit before me and will fall into it themselves.
- 8 My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready; *
I will sing and give you praise.
- 9 Awake, my soul; awake, harp and lyre, *
that I may awaken the dawn.
- 10 I will give you thanks, O Lord, among the peoples; *
I will sing praise to you among the nations.
- 11 For your loving-kindness is as high as the heav'ns, *
and your faithfulness reaches to the clouds. >
- 12 *Be exalted, O God, above the heav'ns, *
and your glory over all the earth.*

Psalm 58

- [1 Do you indeed speak justly, you mighty? *
Do you rule the peoples with equity?
- 2 With unjust heart you act throughout the land; *
your hands mete out violence.
- 3 The wicked are estranged, even from the womb; *
those who speak falsehood go astray from their birth.
- 4 They are as venomous as a serpent; *
they are like the deaf adder which stops its ears,
- 5 Which does not heed the voice of the charmers, *
and is deaf to the skilful weaver of spells.
- 6 Break, O God, their teeth in their mouths; *
smash the fangs of these lions, O Lord.
- 7 Let them vanish like water that runs away; *
let them wither like trodden grass.
- 8 Let them be as the slimy track of the snail, *
like the untimely birth that never sees the sun.
- 9 Before ever their pots feel the heat of the thorns, *
green or blazing, let them be swept away.
- 10 The righteous will be glad when they see God's vengeance; *
they will bathe their feet in the blood of the wicked.
- 11 So that people will say, 'Truly, there is a harvest for the righteous; *
truly, there is a God who judges in the earth.']

Psalm 59

- 1 Rescue me from my enemies, Ó my Gód; *
set me high above those that rise up agáinst me.
- 2 Save me from the évildóers *
and from murderous foes déliver me.
- 3 For see how they lie in wait fòr my sòul *
and the mighty stir up trouble agáinst me.
- 4 Not for any fault or sin of mine, Ó Lórd; *
for no offence, they run and prepare themselves fòr wár.
- 5 Rouse yourself, come to my aid and sée; *
for you are the Lord of hosts, the Gód of Ísrael.
- [6 Awake, and judge all the nátions; *
show no mercy to the évil tráitors.]
- 7 They return at nightfall and snarl like dógs *
and prowl about the city.
- 8 They pour out evil words with their mouths; swords are on their líps; *
'For who', they say, 'can héar us?'
- [9 But you laugh at them, Ó Lórd; *
you hold all the nations in dérision.
- 10 For you, O my strength, will I wáitch; *
you, O God, are my stróng tówer.
- 11 My God in his steadfast love will cóme to me; *
he will let me behold the downfall of my énemies.
- 12 Slay them not, lest my peoplè fòrgét; *
send them reeling by your might and bring them down, O Lórd our shíeld.
- 13 For the sins of their mouth, for the words of their líps, *
let them be taken in their príde.
- 14 For the cursing and falsehood they háve úttered, *
consume them in wrath, consume them till they are nó móre.]
- 15 And they shall know that God rules in Jácob, *
and to the ends of the éarth.

[Psalm 59]

- 16 And still they return at nightfall and snarl like dogs *
and prowl about the city.
- 17 Though they forage for something to devour, *
and howl if they are not filled,
- 18 Yet will I sing of your strength *
and every morning praise your steadfast love;
- 19 For you have been my stronghold, *
my refuge in the day of my trouble.
- 20 To you, O my strength, will I sing; *
for you, O God, are my refuge, my God of steadfast love.

Psalm 60

- 1 O God, you have cast us off and broken us; *
you have been angry; restore us to yourself again.
- 2 You have shaken the earth and torn it apart; *
heal its wounds, for it trembles.
- 3 You have made your people drink bitter things; *
we reel from the deadly wine you have given us.
- 4 You have made those who fear you to flee, *
to escape from the range of the bow.
- 5 That your beloved may be delivered, *
save us by your right hand and answer us.
- 6 God has spoken in his holiness: *
'I will triumph and divide Shechem, and share out the valley of Succoth.
- 7 'Gilead is mine and Manassah is mine; *
Ephraim is my helmet and Judah my sceptre.
- 8 'Moab shall be my wash pot; over Edom will I cast my sandals; *
across Philistia will I shout in triumph.'
- 9 Who will lead me into the strong city? *
Who will bring me into Edom?
- 10 Have you not cast us off, O God? *
Will you no longer go forth with our troops?
- 11 Grant us your help against the enemy, *
for earthly help is in vain.
- 12 Through God will we do great acts, *
for it is he that shall tread down our enemies.