

Psalm 49

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To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

¹ **H**EAR this, all *ye* people; give ear, all *ye* inhabitants of the world:

² Both low and high, rich and poor, together.

³ My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart *shall be* of understanding.

⁴ I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp.

⁵ Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, *when* the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about?

⁶ They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

⁷ None *of them* can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:

⁸ (For the redemption of their soul *is* precious, and it ceaseth for ever:)

⁹ That he should still live for ever, *and* not see corruption.

¹⁰ For he seeth *that* wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.

¹¹ Their inward thought *is*, *that* their houses *shall continue* for ever, *and* their dwelling places to all generations; they

call *their* lands after their own names.

¹² Nevertheless man *being* in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts *that* perish.

¹³ This their way *is* their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah.

¹⁴ Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.

¹⁵ But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me. Selah.

¹⁶ Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased;

¹⁷ For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.

¹⁸ Though while he lived he blessed his soul: and *men* will praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself.

¹⁹ He shall go to the generation of his fathers; they shall never see light.

²⁰ Man *that is* in honour, and understandeth not, is like the beasts *that* perish.