

Psalm 53

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To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David.

¹ **T**HE fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: *there is* none that doeth good.

² God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were *any* that did understand, that did seek God.

³ Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; *there is* none that doeth good, no, not one.

⁴ Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread: they have not called upon God.

⁵ There were they in great fear, *where* no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth *against* thee: thou hast put *them* to shame, because God hath despised them.

⁶ Oh that the salvation of Israel *were* come out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, *and* Israel shall be glad.