

Psalm 140

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To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

¹ **D**ELIVER me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man;

² Which imagine mischiefs in *their* heart; continually are they gathered together *for* war.

³ They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison *is* under their lips. Selah.

⁴ Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings.

⁵ The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set gins for me. Selah.

⁶ I said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD.

⁷ O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.

⁸ Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; *lest* they exalt themselves. Selah.

⁹ *As for* the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.

¹⁰ Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.

¹¹ Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow *him*.

¹² I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, *and* the right of the poor.

¹³ Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.