

# Psalm 141

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A Psalm of David.

<sup>1</sup> **L**ORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

<sup>2</sup> Let my prayer be set forth before thee *as* incense; *and* the lifting up of my hands *as* the evening sacrifice.

<sup>3</sup> Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

<sup>4</sup> Incline not my heart to *any* evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties.

<sup>5</sup> Let the righteous smite me; *it shall be* a kindness: and let him reprove me; *it shall be* an excellent oil, *which* shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also *shall be* in their calamities.

<sup>6</sup> When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet.

<sup>7</sup> Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth *wood* upon the earth.

<sup>8</sup> But mine eyes *are* unto thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.

<sup>9</sup> Keep me from the snares *which* they have laid for me, and

the gins of the workers of iniquity.

<sup>10</sup> Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I  
withal escape.