

## Book of Psalms Chapter 14

- 19\_PSA\_140\_01 To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Deliver me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man;
- 19\_PSA\_140\_02 Which imagine mischiefs in [their] heart; continually are they gathered together [for] war.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_03 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison [is] under their lips. Selah.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_04 Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_05 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.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_06 I said unto the LORD, Thou [art] my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_07 O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_08 Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; [lest] they exalt themselves. Selah.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_09 [As for] the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_10 Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_11 Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow [him].
- 19\_PSA\_140\_12 I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, [and] the right of the poor.
- 19\_PSA\_140\_13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.
- 19\_PSA\_141\_01 A Psalm of David. LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.
- 19\_PSA\_141\_02 Let my prayer be set forth before thee [as] incense; [and] the lifting up of my hands [as] the evening sacrifice.
- 19\_PSA\_141\_03 Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.
- 19\_PSA\_141\_04 Incline not my heart to [any] evil thing, to practice wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties.
- 19\_PSA\_141\_05 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.
- 19\_PSA\_141\_06 When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet.
- 19\_PSA\_141\_07 Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth [wood] upon the earth.
- 19\_PSA\_141\_08 But mine eyes [are] unto thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.

19\_PSA\_141\_09 Keep me from the snares [which] they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity.

19\_PSA\_141\_10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.

19\_PSA\_142\_01 Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave. I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

19\_PSA\_142\_02 I poured out my complaint before him; I showed before him my trouble.

19\_PSA\_142\_03 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

19\_PSA\_142\_04 I looked on [my] right hand, and beheld, but [there was] no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

19\_PSA\_142\_05 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou [art] my refuge [and] my portion in the land of the living.

19\_PSA\_142\_06 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

19\_PSA\_142\_07 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

19\_PSA\_143\_01 A Psalm of David. Hear my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, [and] in thy righteousness.

19\_PSA\_143\_02 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

19\_PSA\_143\_03 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

19\_PSA\_143\_04 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

19\_PSA\_143\_05 I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

19\_PSA\_143\_06 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul [thirsteth] after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah.

19\_PSA\_143\_07 Hear me speedily, O LORD: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

19\_PSA\_143\_08 Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

19\_PSA\_143\_09 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

19\_PSA\_143\_10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou [art] my God: thy spirit [is] good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

19\_PSA\_143\_11 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

19\_PSA\_143\_12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I [am] thy servant.

19\_PSA\_144\_01 [A Psalm] of David. Blessed [be] the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, [and] my fingers to fight:

19\_PSA\_144\_02 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and [he] in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

19\_PSA\_144\_03 LORD, what [is] man, that thou takest knowledge of him! [or] the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

19\_PSA\_144\_04 Man is like to vanity: his days [are] as a shadow that passeth away.

19\_PSA\_144\_05 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

19\_PSA\_144\_06 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

19\_PSA\_144\_07 Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

19\_PSA\_144\_08 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand [is] a right hand of falsehood.

19\_PSA\_144\_09 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery [and] an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

19\_PSA\_144\_10 [It is he] that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

19\_PSA\_144\_11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand [is] a right hand of falsehood:

19\_PSA\_144\_12 That our sons [may be] as plants grown up in their youth; [that] our daughters [may be] as corner stones, polished [after] the similitude of a palace:

19\_PSA\_144\_13 [That] our garners [may be] full, affording all manner of store: [that] our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

19\_PSA\_144\_14 [That] our oxen [may be] strong to labour; [that there be] no breaking in, nor going out; that [there be] no complaining in our streets.

19\_PSA\_144\_15 Happy [is that] people, that is in such a case: [yea], happy [is that] people, whose God [is] the LORD.

19\_PSA\_145\_01 David's [Psalm] of praise. I will extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

19\_PSA\_145\_02 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

19\_PSA\_145\_03 Great [is] the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness [is] unsearchable.

19\_PSA\_145\_04 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

19\_PSA\_145\_05 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

19\_PSA\_145\_06 And [men] shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

19\_PSA\_145\_07 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy

righteousness.

19\_PSA\_145\_08 The LORD [is] gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

19\_PSA\_145\_09 The LORD [is] good to all: and his tender mercies [are] over all his works.

19\_PSA\_145\_10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

19\_PSA\_145\_11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

19\_PSA\_145\_12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

19\_PSA\_145\_13 Thy kingdom [is] an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion [endureth] throughout all generations.

19\_PSA\_145\_14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all [those that be] bowed down.

19\_PSA\_145\_15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

19\_PSA\_145\_16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

19\_PSA\_145\_17 The LORD [is] righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

19\_PSA\_145\_18 The LORD [is] nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19\_PSA\_145\_19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

19\_PSA\_145\_20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

19\_PSA\_145\_21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

19\_PSA\_146\_01 Praise ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

19\_PSA\_146\_02 While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

19\_PSA\_146\_03 Put not your trust in princes, [nor] in the son of man, in whom [there is] no help.

19\_PSA\_146\_04 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

19\_PSA\_146\_05 Happy [is he] that [hath] the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope [is] in the LORD his God:

19\_PSA\_146\_06 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein [is]: which keepeth truth for ever:

19\_PSA\_146\_07 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:

19\_PSA\_146\_08 The LORD openeth [the eyes of] the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous:

19\_PSA\_146\_09 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

19\_PSA\_146\_10 The LORD shall reign for ever, [even] thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

19\_PSA\_147\_01 Praise ye the LORD: for [it is] good to sing praises unto our God; for [it is] pleasant; [and] praise is comely.

19\_PSA\_147\_02 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

19\_PSA\_147\_03 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

19\_PSA\_147\_04 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by [their] names.

19\_PSA\_147\_05 Great [is] our Lord, and of great power: his understanding [is] infinite.

19\_PSA\_147\_06 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

19\_PSA\_147\_07 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

19\_PSA\_147\_08 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

19\_PSA\_147\_09 He giveth to the beast his food, [and] to the young ravens which cry.

19\_PSA\_147\_10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

19\_PSA\_147\_11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

19\_PSA\_147\_12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

19\_PSA\_147\_13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

19\_PSA\_147\_14 He maketh peace [in] thy borders, [and] filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

19\_PSA\_147\_15 He sendeth forth his commandment [upon] earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

19\_PSA\_147\_16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

19\_PSA\_147\_17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

19\_PSA\_147\_18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, [and] the waters flow.

19\_PSA\_147\_19 He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

19\_PSA\_147\_20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and [as for his] judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

19\_PSA\_148\_01 Praise ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

19\_PSA\_148\_02 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

19\_PSA\_148\_03 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

19\_PSA\_148\_04 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that [be] above the heavens.

19\_PSA\_148\_05 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

19\_PSA\_148\_06 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

19\_PSA\_148\_07 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

19\_PSA\_148\_08 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

19\_PSA\_148\_09 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

19\_PSA\_148\_10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

19\_PSA\_148\_11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

19\_PSA\_148\_12 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

19\_PSA\_148\_13 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory [is] above the earth and heaven.

19\_PSA\_148\_14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; [even] of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

19\_PSA\_149\_01 Praise ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, [and] his praise in the congregation of saints.

19\_PSA\_149\_02 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

19\_PSA\_149\_03 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

19\_PSA\_149\_04 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

19\_PSA\_149\_05 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

19\_PSA\_149\_06 [Let] the high [praises] of God [be] in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand;

19\_PSA\_149\_07 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, [and] punishments upon the people;

19\_PSA\_149\_08 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

19\_PSA\_149\_09 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

19\_PSA\_14\_01 To the chief Musician, [A Psalm] of David. The fool hath said in his heart, [There is] no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, [there is] none that doeth good.

19\_PSA\_14\_02 The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, [and] seek God.

19\_PSA\_14\_03 They are all gone aside, they are [all] together become filthy: [there is] none that doeth good, no, not one.

19\_PSA\_14\_04 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people [as] they eat bread, and call not upon the LORD.

19\_PSA\_14\_05 There were they in great fear: for God [is] in the generation of the righteous.

19\_PSA\_14\_06 Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor, because the LORD [is] his refuge.

19\_PSA\_14\_07 Oh that the salvation of Israel [were come] out of Zion! when the LORD bringeth back the

captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, [and] Israel shall be glad.