

## Book of Psalms Chapter 59

19\_PSA\_59\_01 To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him. Deliver me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me.

19\_PSA\_59\_02 Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and save me from bloody men.

19\_PSA\_59\_03 For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul: the mighty are gathered against me; not [for] my transgression, nor [for] my sin, O LORD.

19\_PSA\_59\_04 They run and prepare themselves without [my] fault: awake to help me, and behold.

19\_PSA\_59\_05 Thou therefore, O LORD God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressors. Selah.

19\_PSA\_59\_06 They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

19\_PSA\_59\_07 Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords [are] in their lips: for who, [say they], doth hear?

19\_PSA\_59\_08 But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.

19\_PSA\_59\_09 [Because of] his strength will I wait upon thee: for God [is] my defence.

19\_PSA\_59\_10 The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see [my desire] upon mine enemies.

19\_PSA\_59\_11 Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our shield.

19\_PSA\_59\_12 [For] the sin of their mouth [and] the words of their lips let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying [which] they speak.

19\_PSA\_59\_13 Consume [them] in wrath, consume [them], that they [may] not [be]: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth. Selah.

19\_PSA\_59\_14 And at evening let them return; [and] let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

19\_PSA\_59\_15 Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.

19\_PSA\_59\_16 But I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

19\_PSA\_59\_17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God [is] my defence, [and] the God of my mercy.