

Book of Psalms Chapter 62

19_PSA_62_01 To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David. Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him [cometh] my salvation.

19_PSA_62_02 He only [is] my rock and my salvation; [he is] my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

19_PSA_62_03 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall [shall ye be, and as] a tottering fence.

19_PSA_62_04 They only consult to cast [him] down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah.

19_PSA_62_05 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation [is] from him.

19_PSA_62_06 He only [is] my rock and my salvation: [he is] my defence; I shall not be moved.

19_PSA_62_07 In God [is] my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, [and] my refuge, [is] in God.

19_PSA_62_08 Trust in him at all times; [ye] people, pour out your heart before him: God [is] a refuge for us. Selah.

19_PSA_62_09 Surely men of low degree [are] vanity, [and] men of high degree [are] a lie: to be laid in the balance, they [are] altogether [lighter] than vanity.

19_PSA_62_10 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart [upon them].

19_PSA_62_11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power [belongeth] unto God.

19_PSA_62_12 Also unto thee, O Lord, [belongeth] mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.