

Book of Psalms Chapter 64

19_PSA_64_01 To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

19_PSA_64_02 Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquity:

19_PSA_64_03 Who whet their tongue like a sword, [and] bend [their bows to shoot] their arrows, [even] bitter words:

19_PSA_64_04 That they may shoot in secret at the perfect: suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not.

19_PSA_64_05 They encourage themselves [in] an evil matter: they commune of laying snares privily; they say, Who shall see them?

19_PSA_64_06 They search out iniquities; they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward [thought] of every one [of them], and the heart, [is] deep.

19_PSA_64_07 But God shall shoot at them [with] an arrow; suddenly shall they be wounded.

19_PSA_64_08 So they shall make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them shall flee away.

19_PSA_64_09 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.

19_PSA_64_10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.