

Book of Psalms Chapter 140

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.