

Book of Psalms Chapter 141

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.