PSALMS 62

PSALMS 62:1

1 To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David. Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him *cometh* my salvation.

PSALMS 62:2

2 He only *is* my rock and my salvation; *he is* my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

PSALMS 62:3

3 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.

PSALMS 62:4

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

PSALMS 62:5

5 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation *is* from him.

PSALMS 62:6

6 He only *is* my rock and my salvation: *he is* my defence; I shall not be moved.

PSALMS 62:7

7 In God *is* my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, *and* my refuge, *is* in God.

PSALMS 62:8

8 ¶ Trust in him at all times; *ye* people, pour out your heart before him: God *is* a refuge for us. Selah.

PSALMS 62:9

9 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.

PSALMS 62:10

10 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart *upon them*.

PSALMS 62:11

11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power *belongeth* unto God.

PSALMS 62:12

12 Also unto thee, O Lord, *belongeth* mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.