

PSALMS 64

PSALMS 64:1

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

PSALMS 64:2

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

PSALMS 64:3

3 Who whet their tongue like a sword, *and bend their bows to shoot their arrows, even bitter words:*

PSALMS 64:4

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

PSALMS 64:5

5 They encourage themselves *in* an evil matter: they commune of laying snares privily; they say, Who shall see them?

PSALMS 64:6

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

PSALMS 64:7

7 ¶ But God shall shoot at them *with* an arrow; suddenly shall they be wounded.

PSALMS 64:8

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

PSALMS 64:9

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

PSALMS 64:10

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