PSALMS 144

PSALMS 144:1

1 ¶ A Psalm of David. Blessed be the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

PSALMS 144:2

2 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and *he* in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

PSALMS 144:3

3 LORD, what *is* man, that thou takest knowledge of him! *or* the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

PSALMS 144:4

4 Man is like to vanity: his days *are* as a shadow that passeth away.

PSALMS 144:5

5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

PSALMS 144:6

6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

PSALMS 144:7

7 Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

PSALMS 144:8

8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

PSALMS 144:9

9 ¶ I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

PSALMS 144:10

10 *It is he* that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

PSALMS 144:11

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood:

PSALMS 144:12

12 That our sons *may be* as plants grown up in their youth; *that* our daughters *may be* as corner stones, polished *after* the similitude of a palace:

PSALMS 144:13

13 That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

PSALMS 144:14

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour; that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no complaining in our streets.

PSALMS 144:15

15 Happy *is that* people, that is in such a case: *yea*, happy *is that* people, whose God *is* the LORD.