

PSALM 140

For the director of music. A psalm of David.

1543, Lyons, 1548



1. From e-vil men, O LORD, pro-*tect* me;
 from all their fu-ry, save my life.
 Their hearts and minds are full of mal-ice;
 they dai-ly stir up war and strife.

2. Their *tongues are sharper than a serpent's*;
 their words with deadly venom sting.
 O LORD, protect me from the wicked,
 for they like vipers ruin bring.
3. Keep me from those who rage against me,
 those who for me have spread a net.
 They in their pride seek my destruction
 and in my path their snares have set.
4. LORD, save me, hear my cry for mercy.
 "You are my God," so I have said.
 O LORD, You are my strong defender
 and in the battle shield my head.
5. Let not my foes' desires be granted
 LORD, let their plotting not succeed.
 Let their own sin be their undoing;
 repay them for their pride and greed.

6. May *burning* coals *fall* down upon them;
let *them be thrown into* the fire.
LORD, *put an end to all their* slander
and *fling them into* pits of mire.

7. I *know, LORD, You uphold the* needy;
You *justice for the* poor proclaim.
Surely *the righteous with thanksgiving*
will *in Your presence* praise Your name.