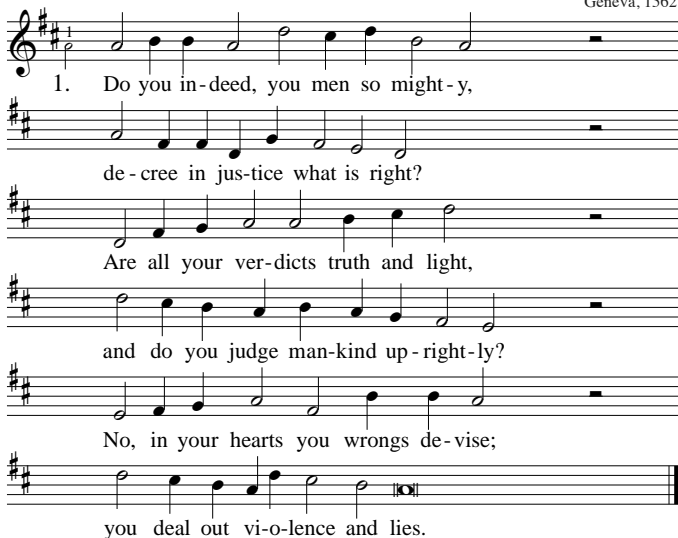


PSALM 58

For the director of music. To the tune of "Do Not Destroy." Of David. A miktam.

Geneva, 1562



1. Do you in-deed, you men so might-y,
de-cree in jus-tice what is right?
Are all your ver-dicts truth and light,
and do you judge man-kind up-right-ly?
No, in your hearts you wrongs de-vise;
you deal out vi-o-lence and lies.

2. Right *from their birth* the wicked wander,
right *from the womb* they go astray;
deceit and falsehood mark their way.
Like *serpents' venom* is their slander;
they're *deaf like snakes* that block their ears
lest *they the charmer's* voice should hear.
3. God, *break the teeth of those that* slaughter;
repay *them with their victims'* pangs;
tear out *their savage lion* fangs.
O let them vanish like the waters
that *over rocks and gravel* pass;
cause *them to wither* like the grass.

4. Let *them to ruin be surrendered*
like *snails that turn to slime* and die;
as *to untimely births, deny*
to *them the gift of sunlight's splendour*.
Let *them like thorns be cleared away*;
destroy them, LORD, without delay.

5. Then *will the righteous with rejoicing*
look *on when God His vengeance shows*;
they'll *bathe their feet in blood of foes*.
Then *men will say, their gladness voicing*,
“The *righteous their reward will see*:
There *is a God of equity*.”