

PSALM 7

A shiggaion of David, which he sang to the LORD concerning Cush, a Benjamite.

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542 / Geneva, 1551



1. You are my ref-uge; LORD, de-fend me
 be-fore my foes like li-ons rend me
 and drag me off, a help-less prey.
 If I my friend with harm re-pay,
 if I am guilt-y of trans-gres-sion
 and have de-light-ed in op-pres-sion,
 then let me by my foe be found,
 and let him tread me to the ground.

2. Rise in Your wrath, O God of glory,
 against my foes and all their fury.
 My God, awake! Let them draw near,
 that they before You may appear.
 Ascend Your throne to judge the nations;
 with justice rule their generations.
 Judge me, O LORD, for I profess
 integrity and righteousness.

3. *Let all the evildoers perish.
The just, O LORD, support and cherish.
Let them in You their refuge find –
in You, who search both heart and mind.
God is my shield, my strong defender,
and He will righteous judgments render.
As upright judge, He every day
will to my foes His wrath display.*

4. *God's anger will be unrelenting
if one does wrong without repenting.
Then He His righteous wrath will show;
He'll whet His sword and bend His bow,
with skill at the offender aiming
His deadly arrows, barbed and flaming.
My foe great evil has conceived
but will not see his goals achieved.*

5. *With evil pregnant, he'll engender
a wicked brood of lies and slander.
But when for me he digs a pit,
he will himself fall into it.
The mischief that he is intending
will on his own head be descending.
God's justice I will glorify,
and I will praise the LORD Most High!*