

PSALM 54

Bring “Yeshua” O God, Your very namesake; for he’ll rule in victory, filled with Your strength.

- 2 Attend to my plea, O God give Your ear; to all of the words, from my mouth that You hear.
- 3 Profane rise against me, my soul tyrants seek; God’s never before them, no hearts that are meek.
- 4 Lo God is my helper, protector and aid; the Lord will sustain, my soul day by day.
- 5 Evil returns unto, all of my foes; He surely destroys them, wherever they go.
- 6 Willing I sacrifice, Lord unto Thee; praising Your name, for Your prosperity.
- 7 For You’ve snatched me out of, every device; and I’ve seen my enemies’, end with my eyes.