

PSALM 140



Lord pull me out of the way, of wicked evil men; protect me and preserve me, from their wrongful violence.

- 2 For they weave plots and evil schemes, in hearts that fabricate; every day they turn aside, to battle me they hate.
- 3 With prickly tongues just like a snake, they point to pierce and stab; with adder's poison on their lips, maliciously they blab. (Pause)
- 4 Hedge me O Lord from guilty ones, and from the violent man; who weave their traps set for my steps, and fabricate their plans.
- 5 The arrogant hide snares for me, with ropes to pull and grab; they scatter nets along my track, and nooses in my path. (Pause)
- 6 I said unto the Lord above, You are the God I trust; give ear unto my prayer O Lord, my supplication just.
- 7 O Lord the Lord You are my bold, my mighty strong salvation; You guard my head in the day, of war and agitation.
- 8 Give nothing Lord unto the men, desiring evil plans; nor help them when they lift up high, the schemes that they command.
- 9 Those leaders chiefs and captains, set around me make to fall; and let the evil from their lips, soon overwhelm them all. (Pause)
- 10 Let glowing embers shake them, as they fall into the flames; the abyss (they have dug themselves), and ever there remain.
- 11 Let no mortal tongue or speech, be set up in the land; their mischief now shall lay upon, and ruin the violent man.
- 12 I know the Lord will do what's right, and judge me in my need; upholding me for what is right, though poor with godly deeds.
- 13 Yes the just shall lift their hands, in thanks unto Your name; and all the straight who dwell in You, before Your holy face.