

PSALM 5

Open Your ear, to the words that I speak; understand all my musings, the things that I seek.

2 Prick up Your ears, to my call O King; my God unto You, I entreat everything.

3 My cry Lord You'll hear, at the break of the day; arranging my morn, 'tis on You I await.

4 For You're not a God, Who delights in the wrong; nor will evil abide, when You are along.

5 The boastful can't stand, before Your wise face; You hate those who worship, in empty disgrace.

6 You will break those who utter, idolatrous lies; bloody men the Lord loathes, and false frauds He'll despise.

7 I myself will enter, Your merciful dwelling; bow down to Your temple, with awed heart aswelling.

8 Lord lead me in justice, because of my foes; tread a straight and plain path, 'fore my face where to go.

9 Their mouth's not upright, and their center is ruin; their throat a wide grave, with a flattering tongue.

10 Punish them Lord, so they fail in their plans; cast out each sinner, and rebellious man!

11 Let those trusting You, rejoice with a shout; You protect them—they love You, and jump all about.

12 Before You the righteous, in blessing will kneel; with delight You will crown him, as with a great shield.