

## PSALM 7

**O** Lord my God, I trust in Thee; save from my pursuers, O Lord set me free.

- 2 E'er he tear out my soul, like a lion's mouth's gape; tearing in pieces, no way to escape.
- 3 Lord my God, If I have done ought; if perverseness be with me, which my hands have wrought,
- 4 If I've requited evil, for those in my walls, (for I've rescued my enemies—those without cause),
- 5 Let enemies pursue me, and my soul flay; stamp my life in the dirt, my fame in the clay. (Pause)
- 6 Rise up O Lord, for my enemy's rage; wake for me and bring justice, You command in this age.
- 7 Let the assembly all gathered, encircle Thee nigh; and for their very sake, return Thou on high.
- 8 The Lord judges nations, so Lord Thou judge me; for my righteous doings, and integrity.
- 9 End the evil of the wicked, and establish the right; for the righteous God proves, each man's heart and insight.
- 10 God is my defense, my shield and rampart; He faithfully delivers, the upright in heart.
- 11 God defends the righteous, and governs their way; but God is enraged, at their foes every day.
- 12 Though He does not turn back, He will sharpen His sword; stringing arrow to bow, and preparing for war.
- 13 He's prepared all His weapons, that bring death and shame; with shafts He made ready, to burst forth in flame.
- 14 For lo he is bound, and in emptiness sighs; pregnant—then in labor, and bringing forth lies!
- 15 He has dug him a ditch, and a pit he has laid; and is fallen within, the deep hole he has made.
- 16 His own evil labor, on his head will come down; and his violent oppression, descend on his crown.
- 17 The Lord I'll extoll, for His justice and right; with musical praise, to the Lord's name most high!