

PSALM 16

Hedge me about, O my God do I plea; for I trust in You, and to You do I flee.

- 2 I have said to the Lord, that You are my Master; my good never failing, in every disaster.
- 3 You are good to Your holy ones, throughout the earth; to all those worldwide, in Your pleasure and mirth.
- 4 Those who seek after idols, increase in their pain; their blood I won't offer, nor give lip to their name.
- 5 The Lord is my portion, my inherited lot; You hold fast and maintain, all the good things I've got.
- 6 The cords fall in sweetness, of all that is mine; my inheritance glistens, my portion doth shine.
- 7 I will kneel to the Lord, Who advises me sure; I will filter His teaching, when troubles are near.
- 8 The Lord's on the level, ever before my face; He's at my right hand, I'll not waver or shake.
- 9 So my heart's ever glad, I in splendor rejoice; He's the hope of my flesh, I will cling to His voice.
- 10 For You'll never leave, my life down in the clay; nor allow Your Messiah, to ever decay.
- 11 You will show paths of life, and of joy 'fore Your face; at Your right hand forever, delight in Your grace.