

PSALM 64

O God hear my call, to You my prayer goes; O Lord guard my life, from alarm at my foes.

- 2 Conceal me from spoiler's, insanity; from crowds who practice, all their vanity.
- 3 They sharpen their tongues, to cut like a knife; bitter words strung like arrows, to take away life.
- 4 To aim at the godly, from their secret lairs; fearlessly shooting, at him unawares.
- 5 Strong wicked words, lay traps secretly; they say to themselves, "Can anyone see?"
- 6 They mask all their evil, so completely hidden; each man's very core, holds a heart that is smitten.
- 7 But God too has arrows, to shoot straight at them; instantly wounded, they still are but men.
- 8 Their tongues will waver, and falter in shame; and all who see them, will flee fast away.
- 9 Thus all will respect, and make known our God's deeds; seek understanding, of where the Lord leads.
- 10 The just shall rejoice, and hope in the Lord; the upright in heart, will confide in His Word.