

Deliver me from mine enemies,
 O my God: defend me from them that
 rise up against me. Deliver me from
 the workers of iniquity, and save me from
 bloody men. For, lo, they lie in wait
 for my soul: the mighty are gathered
 against me; not for my transgression,
 nor for my sin, O Lord. They run and
 prepare themselves without my fault:
 awake to help me, and behold. Thou therefore, O Lord God of hosts, the God of Israel,
 awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressors. Selah.
 They return at evening: they make a noise
 like a dog, and go round about the city.
 Behold, they belch out with their mouth:
 swords are in their lips: for who, say they,
 doth hear? But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh
 at them; thou shalt have all the heathen
 in derision. Because of his strength will
 I wait upon thee: for God is my defence.
 The God of my mercy shall prevent me:
 God shall let me see my desire upon
 mine enemies. Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and
 bring them down, O Lord our shield. For the sin of their mouth and the words of their
 lips let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying which they speak.
 Consume them in wrath, consume them, that they may not be: and let them know that
 God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth. Selah.



Psalm 59



And at evening let them return; and let them
 make a noise like a dog, and go round
 about the city. Let them wander up and
 down for meat, and grudge if they be
 not satisfied. But I will sing of thy power;
 yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy
 in the morning: for thou hast been my
 defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.
 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God
 is my defence, and the God of my mercy.