

Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil man;
preserve me from the violent man;
Which imagine mischiefs in their heart;
continually are they gathered together for war.
They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent;
adders' poison is under their lips. Selah
Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked;
preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings.
The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords;
they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set gins for me. Selah
I said unto the LORD, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O Lord.
O God the Lord, the strength of my salvation,
thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.
Grant not, O Lord, the desires of the wicked:
further not his wicked device; lest they exalt themselves. Selah
As for the head of those that compass me about,
let the mischief of their own lips cover them.
Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire;
into deep pits, that they rise not up again.
Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth:
evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow him.
I know that the Lord will maintain the cause of the afflicted, and the right of the poor.
Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name:
the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

Psalm 140

