Psalm 109

- 1 Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise;
- 2 For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue.
- 3 They compassed me about also with words of hatred; and fought against me without a cause.
- 4 For my love they are my adversaries: but I give myself unto prayer.
- 5 And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love.
- 6 Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan stand at his right hand.
- 7 When he shall be judged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sin.
- 8 Let his days be few; and let another take his office.
- 9 Let his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow.
- 10 Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek their bread also out of their desolate places.
- 11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath; and let the strangers spoil his labour.
- 12 Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any to favour his fatherless children.
- 13 Let his posterity be cut off; and in the generation following let their name be blotted out.
- 14 Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered with the LORD; and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.
- 15 Let them be before the LORD continually, that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.
- 16 Because that he remembered not to shew mercy, but persecuted the poor and needy man, that he might even slay the broken in heart.
- 17 As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him: as he delighted not in blessing, so let it be far from him.
- 18 As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment, so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.
- 19 Let it be unto him as the garment which covereth him, and for a girdle wherewith he is girded continually.
- 20 Let this be the reward of mine adversaries from the LORD, and of them that speak evil against my soul.
- 21 But do thou for me, O GOD the Lord, for thy name's sake: because thy mercy is good, deliver thou me.
- 22 For I am poor and needy, and my heart is wounded within me.
- 23 I am gone like the shadow when it declineth: I am tossed up and down as the locust.
- 24 My knees are weak through fasting; and my flesh faileth of fatness.
- 25 I became also a reproach unto them: when they looked upon me they shaked their heads.
- 26 Help me, O LORD my God: O save me according to thy mercy:
- 27 That they may know that this is thy hand; that thou, LORD, hast done it.
- 28 Let them curse, but bless thou: when they arise, let them be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoice.
- 29 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle.
- 30 I will greatly praise the LORD with my mouth; yea, I will praise him among the multitude.
- 31 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor, to save him from those that condemn his soul.