### Psalms

## Chapter 140

To the [music] director:  
  
A Psalm of David.   
  
  
  
  
1Please take me away, O Jehovah,  
 From all of these wicked men…  
 Save me from the unrighteous…  
 2Those whose hearts are unrighteous all day,  
 And are always ready for war!  
 3For like snakes, they’ve sharpened their tongues,  
 And the poison of asps is under their lips.  
  
4From the hands of sinners, please guard me, O Lord…  
 Remove me from the unrighteous…  
 Those who’ve laid plans to stumble my feet.  
 5For against me, the proud have hidden their snares…  
 Ropes, they’ve held out to trip me,  
 And obstacles they’ve placed in my path.  
  
6I said to Jehovah:  
  
 ‘You are my God;  
 O Lord, please hear the sounds of my prayers!  
 7O Mighty Lord, who else can save me?  
 Watch over my head in the day of the war.’  
  
8O Lord,  
  
Don’t grant them the things that they want…  
 Those sinners that are railing against me…  
 Don’t leave me, so they won’t grow [stronger].  
  
9Bring trouble to those who surround me,  
 And thereafter, close up their lips.  
 10Into coals of fire, please throw them…  
 Into a miserable place where they’ll not rise again!  
  
11May those slandering me never prosper…  
 May the unrighteous hunt them like prey  
 And search for great ways to harm them.  
  
12I know that Jehovah keeps watch on the poor,  
 And He stands up for the needy.  
 13So, may the righteous sing songs to His Name,  
 And may the upright dwell in [the light] of His face.