### Psalms

## Chapter 141

A Psalm of David.   
  
  
  
  
1O Jehovah,  
  
I’ve called out to You;  
 So, please pay attention to my cries.  
 2May my prayers rise before You like incense,  
 And the raising of my hands as an evening sacrifice.  
  
3O Jehovah,  
  
Set a watch for my mouth  
 And a fortress door for my lips.  
 4Don’t allow wicked words to enter my heart,  
 Or the deeds of the lawless to become my excuse.  
  
If I’ve ever been guilty of taking their things,  
 5May the righteous correct and rebuke me.  
 May I not be considered a friend to the wicked,  
 And may my prayers be in opposition  
 To all the things they desire.  
  
6For their judges were swallowed down next to the rocks,  
 So they didn’t hear the sweet words I’ve spoken.  
 7The ground beneath them ripped open,  
 And pulled their bones into the grave.  
  
8In You, O Jehovah my Lord,  
 My eyes have trusted in the hope  
 That You’ll keep watch on my life.  
  
9So, keep me away from the snares that they’ve hidden…  
 The obstacles that the lawless have set.  
 10Within their own nets, may those sinners be caught,  
 And may they remain there until I’ve passed by.