### Psalms

## Chapter 21

A Psalm by David.  
  
  
  
  
1O Jehovah,  
  
The king submits to Your power,  
 And for Your salvation, he cries out in joy,  
 2Since You’ve given him all that his heart could desire,  
 And provided everything that he asked.  
  
3And even before he’d asked You,  
 You [poured] great blessings upon him,  
 And placed a gemmed crown on his head.  
  
4When he asked for life, You gave him long days,  
 Into the ages of ages.  
 5Through Your salvation, You glorified him,  
 And laid splendor and majesty upon him.  
 6Throughout the age, You’ve blessed him,  
 And made him glad with the joy of Your face.  
  
7The king has put his hope in Jehovah,  
 And he trusts in the mercy that comes from above.  
 8So, may his enemies be found in Your hands;  
 May Your right hand grab all those who hate him,  
 9And in Your Day, throw them into an oven.  
  
In Your rage, please send them disturbance,  
 And then, destroy them in fire.  
 10Destroy their fruit from the earth,  
 And their offspring from among sons of men.  
  
11For, their purpose towards You was just to do bad,  
 And they argued over plans unfulfilled.  
 12So, throw them away with Your garbage,  
 And prepare their faces for this.  
  
13O Jehovah, may Your might be exalted,  
 And we’ll sing and strum about Your mighty deeds.