### Psalms

## Chapter 63

A Psalm by David about the time he spent in the desert of Idumea.  
  
  
  
  
1God, O my God, I rise early,  
 Because my inner person is thirsting for You.  
 Yes, my flesh has been longing for You  
 In this land that’s barren, unwalked, and dry.  
  
2So, to Your Holy Place, I’ve now come  
 To behold Your power and glory.  
 3And since Your mercies are better than life,  
 My lips will [sing praises about them].  
  
4With my whole life, I’ll praise You,  
 And to Your Name, I’ll raise my hands.  
 5So may my life be filled with the fatness of fat,  
 And with joyful lips, may my mouth offer praise.  
  
6I’m thinking of You as I lie in my bed…  
 I’m meditating at the breaking of dawn.  
 7And because You’re my helper, I’m shouting in joy,  
 As I lie in Your wings of protection.  
  
8To You, my soul will stick closely,  
 And I’ll grab hold tightly of Your right hand;  
 9For, there are those who are seeking my life.  
  
May they be sent to the depths of the ground…  
 10May they be handed up to the sword…  
 The reward of foxes, may they receive.  
  
11May the king find joy in [his] God,  
 And may he swear oaths here before Him;  
 For, He’s stopped up the mouths  
 Of those who’ve spoken against him.