### Psalms

## Chapter 64

To the [music] director:  
  
A Psalm by David.  
  
  
  
  
1O God, please listen to my voice;  
 For, I’m begging before You.  
 Of my enemies, I’m afraid…  
 So, please come and save my life!  
  
2From the conspiracies of the wicked, give me shelter…  
 And from the crowds of the unrighteous.  
 3For they’ve sharpened their tongues just like broadswords,  
 And in bitterness, stretched tight their bows.  
 4They aim from hiding at the unblemished,  
 Then shoot at me without fear.  
  
5They’ve decided to do evil things,  
 And they’ve talked about how they’ll hide all their snares…  
 Asking each other, ‘Who will see them?’  
  
6For lawless ways, they’ve searched,  
 But, all their searching has failed;  
 For, not a single man would step forward,  
 Who had any depth of heart.  
  
7So, may Jehovah be praised;  
 For, even to their infants, calamity arrived.  
  
8Although they spoke in contempt with their tongues,  
 And all who viewed them were frightened;  
 9Of the works of my God, they all were in awe,  
 When they realized He was with me.  
  
10So, may the upright find joy in Jehovah,  
 And in Him, may they put all their trust;  
 For He blesses those with straight hearts.