### Psalms

## Chapter 71

A Psalm by David which was sung by the sons of JonadDab, who were the first to be carried off as captives.  
  
  
  
  
1In You, O Jehovah, I’ve put all my hope;  
 So, may I not be disgraced throughout the age.  
 2In Your justice, please take me and save me…  
 Incline Your ear and deliver!  
  
3Become to me, a God of defense,  
 And carry me to a fortified place.  
 For, You are my trust and my refuge!  
  
4Then, from the hands of sinners, God saved me…  
 From the lawless and those who were doing me wrong.  
 5O Jehovah; you’re the One who helped me endure…  
 The One whom I’ve trusted since youth.  
  
6From the womb, I’ve always put faith in You,  
 And from the belly of my mother, You watched over me.  
 So to You, I’ll always sing praises.  
  
7You’ve been a miracle to many,  
 And You’ve been my fortress and helper.  
 8So, may my mouth sing in praise  
 Of Your glory and majesty, each day.  
  
9When I grow old, please don’t toss me away;  
 Don’t abandon me when my vigor is gone.  
  
10My enemies met, and against me, they spoke…  
 Together, those seeking my life laid their plans.  
 11They said:  
  
 ‘God’s left him, so let’s chase him down,  
 Since there’s no one who’ll come to his aid.’  
  
12So my God, don’t stay far away…  
 My God, pay attention and send me Your aid!  
 13May those slandering my soul become failures…  
 May those wishing me bad feel shame and remorse.  
  
14In You, I’ll always trust,  
 And I’ll continue to praise You.  
 15My mouth will speak of Your justice all day,  
 And of Your salvation, I’ll write.  
  
16I’ll walk in the might of Jehovah…  
 My Lord, I’ll speak of Your justice.  
 17O God; from my youth, You’ve taught me,  
 And now, I’ll speak of Your wonders.  
  
18My God,  
  
Don’t leave me when I’m old and grey,  
 Or until I’ve spoken to the next generation  
 Of [the power of] Your mighty arm.  
  
19O God; I’ll speak of Your justice and might,  
 And of the magnificent things that You’ve done…  
 For my God, to no other, can You be compared.  
  
20You once showed me hard times and affliction,  
 Then You turned around and gave back my life.  
 You brought me back from the pit…  
 You led me up out of the ground.  
  
21In the abundance of Your greatness, You blest me…  
 You returned to offer me comfort.  
 You led me up from the abyss,  
 And lifted me out of the ground.  
  
22So Jehovah, I’ll praise You to all,  
 And I’ll sing songs about Your just ways…  
 About IsraEl’s Most Holy, our God.  
  
To You, I’ll also strum on my harp,  
 23And while I’m playing before You,  
 I’ll be shouting aloud,  
 Because You’ve ransomed my soul!  
 24With my tongue, I’ll speak of Your justice,  
 And make those wrongdoers feel shame and remorse.