**PSALM 140**

Domine, clamavi.

*A prayer against sinful words, and deceitful flatterers.*

A psalm of David.

**1** I have cried to thee, O Lord, hear me: hearken to my voice, when I cry to thee.

**2** Let my prayer be directed as incense in thy sight; the lifting up of my hands, as evening sacrifice.

**3** Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: and a door round about my lips.

**4** Incline not my heart to evil words; to make excuses in sins. With men that work iniquity: and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.

**5** The just man shall correct me in mercy, and shall reprove me: but let not the oil of the sinner fatten my head. For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased:

**6** their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up. They shall hear my words, for they have prevailed:

**7** as when the thickness of the earth is broken up upon the ground: Our bones are scattered by the side of hell.

**8** But to thee, O Lord, Lord, are my eyes: in thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.

**9** Keep me from the snare, which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

**10** The wicked shall fall in his net: I am alone until I pass.