**PSALM 57**

Si vere utique.

*David reproveth the wicked, and foretelleth their punishment.*

**1** Unto the end, destroy not, for David, for an inscription of a title.

**2** If in very deed you speak justice: judge right things, ye sons of men.

**3** For in your heart you work iniquity: your hands forge injustice in the earth.

**4** The wicked are alienated from the womb; they have gone astray from the womb: they have spoken false things.

**5** Their madness is according to the likeness of a serpent: like the deaf asp that stoppeth her ears:

**6** Which will not hear the voice of the charmers; nor of the wizard that charmeth wisely.

**7** God shall break in pieces their teeth in their mouth: the Lord shall break the grinders of the lions.

**8** They shall come to nothing, like water running down; he hath bent his bow till they be weakened.

**9** Like wax that melteth they shall be taken away: fire hath fallen on them, and they shall not see the sun.

**10** Before your thorns could know the brier; he swalloweth them up, as alive, in his wrath.

**11** The just shall rejoice when he shall see the revenge: he shall wash his hands in the blood of the sinner.

**12** And man shall say: If indeed there be fruit to the just: there is indeed a God that judgeth them on the earth.