PSALM 143 [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]Of David, referring to Goliath. [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]Blessed be the Lord my God, Which teacheth my hands to [NEXT VERSE] battle, and my fingers to fight. [NEXT VERSE] My mercy and my refuge; my help and my deliverer. [NEXT VERSE] My defender, in Whom I have hoped; Who hath subdued my people under me. [NEXT VERSE] Lord, what is man, that Thou art made known unto him? or the son of man, that Thou makest account of him? [NEXT VERSE] Man is like unto vanity; his days as a shadow pass away. [NEXT VERSE] Bow the heavens, O Lord, and come down; touch the mountains, and they shall smoke. [NEXT VERSE] Flash forth lightning, and Thou shalt scatter them; send out Thine arrows, and Thou shalt trouble them. [NEXT VERSE] Send out Thine hand from above; rescue me, and deliver me from many waters, from the hand of the sons that are strangers, [NEXT VERSE] Whose mouth hath spoken vanity, and their right hand is the right hand of unrighteousness. [NEXT VERSE] I will sing a new song unto Thee, O God; upon a psaltery of ten strings will I sing praises to Thee; [NEXT VERSE] Who givest salvation unto kings; Who redeemest David Thy servant from the evil sword. [NEXT VERSE] Deliver me, and rescue me from the hand of sons that are strangers, whose mouth hath spoken vanity, and their right hand is the right hand of unrighteousness. [NEXT VERSE] Whose sons are like new plants, strongly planted in their youth; their daughters decked out, adorned after the similitude of a temple. [NEXT VERSE] Their garners, brimming over with all manner of store. [NEXT VERSE] Their sheep fruitful with young, abounding in their gateways; their oxen fat. [NEXT VERSE] There is no breach of wall, nor passage, neither any crying in their streets. [NEXT VERSE] They have called the people blessed whose lot this is; but blessed is that people whose God is the Lord. [NEXT VERSE][NEXT VERSE]