PSALM 143

[NEXT VERSE] 144

[NEXT VERSE] 1

By David against Goliath

Blessed is the Lord my God

Who trains my hands for battle

My fingers for war

[NEXT VERSE] 2 He is my mercy and my refuge

My helper and my deliverer

My protector in whom I hope

Who subjects my people under me

[NEXT VERSE] 3 O Lord what is man that You are made known to him

Or the son of man that You consider him

[NEXT VERSE] 4 Man is become like vanity

His days like a passing shadow

[NEXT VERSE] 5 O Lord bow down Your heavens and descend

Touch the mountains and they shall smoke

[NEXT VERSE] 6 Flash lightning and You shall scatter them

Shoot Your arrows and You shall trouble them

[NEXT VERSE] 7 Send forth Your hand from on high

Deliver me and save me from great waters

From the hand of the sons of foreigners

[NEXT VERSE] 8 Whose mouth speaks empty things

And their right hand is the right hand of wrongdoing

[NEXT VERSE] 9 O God I shall sing a new song to You

I shall play to You on a harp of ten strings

[NEXT VERSE] 10 To Him who gives salvation to kings

Who redeems David His servant from the evil sword

[NEXT VERSE] 11 Deliver me and save me from the hand of the sons of foreigners

Whose mouth speaks empty things

And their right hand is a right hand of wrongdoing

[NEXT VERSE] 12 Whose sons are like new plants

Matured in their youth

Their daughters beautified

Adorned like a temple

[NEXT VERSE] 13 Their storehouses are full

Bursting forth with abundance on all sides

Their sheep give many births

Multiplying in their streets

[NEXT VERSE] 14 Their oxen are fat

There is no gap in their fence or passage

Nor outcry in their streets

[NEXT VERSE] 15 They call the people blessed whose lot this is

But rather blessed is the people

Whose God is the Lord