PSALM 27

[NEXT VERSE] 28

[NEXT VERSE] 1

Of David

To You O Lord Icry

O my God may You not pass over me in silence

May You never be silent to me

Else I would become like those who go down into the pit

[NEXT VERSE] 2 Hear the voice of my supplication when I pray to You

And when I lift up my hands toward Your holy temple

[NEXT VERSE] 3 May You not associate my soul with sinners

Nor destroy me with the workers of injustice

Who speak peace with their neighbor

But evil is in their hearts

[NEXT VERSE] 4 Give them according to their works

According tothe wickedness of their pursuits

Give them according to the works of their hands

Return to them their due reward

[NEXT VERSE] 5 Because they do not understand the works of the Lord

Nor the deeds of His hands

You will destroy them and never rebuild them

[NEXT VERSE] 6 Blessed is the Lord

Because He heard the voice of my supplication

[NEXT VERSE] 7 The Lord is my helper and my champion

In Him my heart hoped and I was helped

And my flesh revived

And I will give thanks to Him willingly

[NEXT VERSE] 8 The Lord is the strength of His people

And the protector of the salvation of His anointed

[NEXT VERSE] 9 Save Your people and bless Your inheritance

And shepherd them and raise them up forever