O God, please listen to my prayer 55



- "O that I, like a dove, had wings! Then I would fly away and be at rest; I'd flee from here and in the desert stay.
- "Then would I to my hiding-place for refuge take my flight, far from the raging of the storm and from the tempest's might."
- Confuse my enemies, O Lord, and all their speech confound; for in the city I see strife and violence abound.
- They prowl her walls both day and night; abuse and malice meet. Destruction is at work, and threats and lies are in the street.

O God, please listen to my prayer

- 8 If enemies insulted me, their taunts I could abide; or if a foe against me rose, then from him I would hide.
- 9 But it is you, my closest friend, a man whom I well know; we once enjoyed sweet fellowship, as to God's house we'd go.
- 10 Let death come on my enemies and take them by surprise; may they go to the grave alive, for evil in them lies.
- 11 But as for me, I call to God; the LORD will save me now. At evening, morning and at noon, in prayer to him I bow.
- 12 Distressed, I cry he hears my voice. He ransoms me unharmed from battle waged by many foes, who are against me armed.
- 13 My God, enthroned forevermore, will hear and will repay those men who have no fear of God and never change their way.
- 14 This man attacks his loyal friends and breaks his solemn word. As smooth as butter is his speech, but in his heart's a sword.
- 15 O cast your burden on the LORD, and he will care for you; he'll never let the righteous fall, but bring him safely through.
- But you, O God, will bring them down those evil, wicked men into the pit of death's decay forever to remain.
- 17 Bloodthirsty and deceitful men will not live half their days; but as for me, my confidence will rest in you always.