

Give Unto My Words

Psalm 5

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¹ Give unto my words, O Yahweh, Your ear!
Consider how I groan - ² my cry,
my King and my God, to help me O hear
its sound, I pray to You, ³ and by
the dawning of day, O Yahweh, You will
yet hear my voice, yes, when I see
the morning will I then rise and fulfill
my prayer and watch expectantly.

⁴ A God You are not Who pleasure would prize
in wickedness, nor evil dwells
with You, ⁵ and the boastful shall not arise
before Your eyes: Your hate repels
iniquitous men; ⁶ who slanders repeat
Your swift destruction have in store;
the bloodthirsty man, and full of deceit
does Yahweh utterly abhor.

⁷ But hark! as for me, abundantly by
Your lovingkindness I will live,
will enter Your house - in reverence will I
within Your holy temple give
to You my obeisance; ⁸ Yahweh, O sate
Your servant's steps in righteousness
because of my foes: Your highway make straight;
before my feet Your path impress.

⁹ There is nothing true in all they declare,
destruction is their inward part:
a sepulchre black their throat to prepare
their tongue smooth flatteries to dart.
¹⁰ Hold guilty, O God, ensnared let them fall
by what their own device has laid;
transgressions abound, so banish them all:
on You the rebel have they played.

¹¹ But let them be glad, Your refuge who gain,
yes, let them ever sing for joy;
that those who Your Name love dear should sustain
Your praise, Your shelter yet deploy.

¹² For You are the One, O Yahweh, Who shows
the righteous man Your blessing sealed.
You gird him around, and haply enclose
with favor as a mighty shield.