## Psalm 141

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 A Psalm of David. Jehovah, I have called upon thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I call unto thee. 2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense, the lifting up of my hands as the evening oblation. 3 Set a watch, O Jehovah, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips. 4 Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practise deeds of wickedness with men that are workers of iniquity; and let me not eat of their dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite me, it is kindness; and let him reprove me, it is an excellent oil which my head shall not refuse: for yet my prayer also is for them in their calamities. 6 When their judges are thrown down from the rocks, they shall hear my words, for they are sweet. 7 Our bones are scattered at the mouth of Sheol, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth. 8 For unto thee, Jehovah, Lord, are mine eyes; in thee do I trust: leave not my soul destitute. 9 Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the traps of the workers of iniquity. 10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal pass over.