Psalm 36

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. A Psalm of the servant of Jehovah; of David. The transgression of the wicked uttereth within my heart, There is no fear of God before his eyes. 2 For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, even when his iniquity is found to be hateful. 3 The words of his mouth are wickedness and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, to do good. 4 He deviseth wickedness up on his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good: he abhorreth not evil.

5 Jehovah, thy loving-kindness is in the heavens, and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds. 6 Thy righteousness is like the high mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: thou, Jehovah, preservest man and beast. 7 How precious is thy loving-kindness, O God! So the sons of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings. 8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou wilt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures. 9 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light. 10 Continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee, and thy righteousness to the upright in heart; 11 Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked drive me away. 12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and are not able to rise.