## Psalm 40

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. Of David. A Psalm. I waited patiently for Jehovah; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 And he brought me up out of the pit of destruction, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock; he hath established my goings: 3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, praise unto our God. Many shall see it, and fear, and shall confide in Jehovah. 4 Blessed is the man that hath made Jehovah his confidence, and turneth not to the proud, and to such as turn aside to lies. 5 Thou, O Jehovah my God, hast multiplied thy marvellous works, and thy thoughts toward us: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee; would I declare and speak them, they are more than can be numbered.

6 Sacrifice and oblation thou didst not desire: ears hast thou prepared me. Burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not demanded; 7 Then said I, Behold, I come, in the volume of the book it is written of me-- 8 To do thy good pleasure, my God, is my delight, and thy law is within my heart. 9 I have published righteousness in the great congregation: behold, I have not withheld my lips, Jehovah, *thou* knowest. 10 I have not hidden thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou, Jehovah, thy tender mercies from me; let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me. 12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I cannot see; they are more than the hairs of my head: and my heart hath failed me. 13 Be pleased, O Jehovah, to deliver me; Jehovah, make haste to my help. 14 Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be turned backward and confounded that take pleasure in mine adversity; 15 Let them be desolate, because of their shame, that say unto me, Aha! Aha! 16 Let all those that seek thee be glad and rejoice in thee; let such as love thy salvation say continually, Jehovah be magnified! 17 But I am afflicted and needy: the Lord thinketh upon me. Thou art my help and my deliverer: my God, make no delay.