## Psalm 41

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David. Blessed is he that understandeth the poor: Jehovah will deliver him in the day of evil. 2 Jehovah will preserve him, and keep him alive; he shall be made happy in the land; and thou wilt not deliver him to the will of his enemies. 3 Jehovah will sustain him upon the bed of languishing: thou turnest all his bed in his sickness. 4 As for me, I said, Jehovah, be gracious unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies wish me evil: When will he die, and his name perish? 6 And if one come to see me, he speaketh falsehood; his heart gathereth wickedness to itself: he goeth abroad, he telleth it. 7 All that hate me whisper together against me; against me do they devise my hurt. 8 A thing of Belial cleaveth fast unto him; and now that he is laid down, he will rise up no more. 9 Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I confided, who did eat of my bread, hath lifted up his heel against me. 10 But thou, Jehovah, be gracious unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them. 11 By this I know that thou delightest in me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me. 12 But as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever. 13 Blessed be Jehovah, the God of Israel, from eternity to eternity! Amen, and Amen.