

Psalm 64

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David. Hear, O God, my voice in my plaint; preserve my life from fear of the enemy: **2** Hide me from the secret counsel of evil-doers, from the tumultuous crowd of the workers of iniquity, **3** Who have sharpened their tongue like a sword, and have aimed their arrow, a bitter word; **4** That they may shoot in secret at the perfect: suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not. **5** They encourage themselves in an evil matter, they concert to hide snares; they say, Who will see them? **6** They devise iniquities: We have it ready, the plan is diligently sought out. And each one's inward thought and heart is deep.

7 But God will shoot an arrow at them: suddenly are they wounded; **8** By their own tongue they are made to fall over one another: all that see them shall flee away. **9** And all men shall fear, and shall declare God's doing; and they shall wisely consider his work. **10** The righteous shall rejoice in Jehovah, and trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.