Psalm 39

Englische King James Version von 1611/1769 mit Strongs



1 To the chief Musician^{H5329}, even to Jeduthun^{H3038}, A Psalm^{H4210} of David^{H1732}. I said^{H559}, I will take heed^{H8104} to my ways^{H1870}, that I sin^{H2398} not with my tongue^{H3956}: I will keep^{H8104} my mouth^{H6310} with a bridle^{H4269}, while the wicked^{H7563} is before me.¹ **2** I was dumb^{H481} with silence^{H1747}, I held my peace^{H2814}, even from good^{H2896}; and my sorrow^{H3511} was stirred^{H5916}.² **3** My heart^{H3820} was hot^{H2552} within^{H7130} me, while I was musing^{H1901} the fire^{H784} burned^{H1197}: then^{H227} spake^{H1696} I with my tongue^{H3956}, **4** LORD^{H3068}, make me to know^{H3045} mine end^{H7093}, and the measure^{H4060} of my days^{H3117}, what it is; that I may know^{H3045} how frail^{H2310} I am.³ **5** Behold, thou hast made^{H5414} my days^{H3117} as an handbreadth^{H2947}; and mine age^{H2465} is as nothing before thee: verily every^{H3605} man^{H120} at his best state^{H5324} is altogether^{H3605} vanity^{H1892}. Selah^{H5542.4} **6** Surely every man^{H376} walketh^{H1980} in a vain shew^{H6754}: surely they are disquieted^{H1993} in vain^{H1892}: he heapeth up^{H6651} riches, and knoweth^{H3045} not who shall gather^{H622} them.⁵

7 And now, Lord^{H136}, what wait^{H6960} I for? my hope^{H8431} is in thee. **8** Deliver^{H5337} me from all my transgressions^{H6588}: make^{H7760} me not the reproach^{H2781} of the foolish^{H5036}. **9** I was dumb^{H481}, I opened^{H6605} not my mouth^{H6310}; because thou didst^{H6213} it. **10** Remove^{H5493} thy stroke^{H5061} away^{H5493} from me: I am consumed^{H3615} by the blow^{H8409} of thine hand^{H3027.6} **11** When thou with rebukes^{H8433} dost correct^{H3256} man^{H376} for iniquity^{H5771}, thou makest his beauty^{H2530} to consume away^{H4529} like a moth^{H6211}: surely every man^{H120} is vanity^{H1892}. Selah^{H5542.7} **12** Hear^{H8085} my prayer^{H8605}, O LORD^{H3068}, and give ear^{H238} unto my cry^{H7775}; hold not thy peace^{H2790} at my tears^{H1832}: for I am a stranger^{H1616} with thee, and a sojourner^{H8453}, as all my fathers^{H1} were. **13** O spare^{H8159} me, that I may recover strength^{H1082}, before I go hence^{H3212}, and be no more.

Fußnoten

- 1. my mouth...: Heb. a bridle, or, muzzle for my mouth
- 2. stirred: Heb. troubled
- 3. how ...: or, what time I have here
- 4. at...: Heb. settled
- 5. a vain...: Heb. an image
- 6. blow: Heb. conflict
- 7. his...: Heb. that which is to be desired in him to melt away