

Psalm 109

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 109

To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 Do not keep silent,  
O God of my praise!

2 For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of  
the deceitful

Have opened against me;

They have spoken against me with a lying  
tongue. 3 They have also surrounded me with  
words of hatred,

And fought against me without a cause. 4 In  
return for my love they are my accusers,

But I give myself to prayer.

5 Thus they have rewarded me evil for good,  
And hatred for my love.

6 Set a wicked man over him,  
And let an accuser stand at his right hand.

7 When he is judged, let him be found guilty,  
And let his prayer become sin.

8 Let his days be few,  
And let another take his office.

9 Let his children be fatherless, And his wife a  
widow.

10 Let his children continually be vagabonds,  
and beg; Let them seek their bread also from  
their desolate

places.

11 Let the creditor seize all that he has,  
And let strangers plunder his labor.

12 Let there be none to extend mercy to him,

Nor let there be any to favor his fatherless  
children. 13 Let his posterity be cut off,

And in the generation following let their name  
be blotted out.

14 Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered  
before the LORD,

And let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.  
15 Let them be continually before the LORD,  
That He may cut off the memory of them from  
the earth;

16 Because he did not remember to show  
mercy, But persecuted the poor and needy man,  
That he might even slay the broken in heart.

17 As he loved cursing, so let it come to him;  
As he did not delight in blessing, so let it be far  
from  
him.

18 As he clothed himself with cursing as with  
his garment,  
So let it enter his body like water,  
And like oil into his bones.

19 Let it be to him like the garment which  
covers him,  
And for a belt with which he girds himself  
continually.

20 Let this be the LORD's reward to my

accusers, And to those who speak evil against my person.

21 But You, O GOD the Lord,  
Deal with me for Your name's sake; Because  
Your mercy is good, deliver me.

22 For I am poor and needy,  
And my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like a shadow when it lengthens; I  
am shaken off like a locust.

24 My knees are weak through fasting,  
And my flesh is feeble from lack of fatness.

25 I also have become a reproach to them;  
When they look at me, they shake their heads.

26 Help me, O LORD my God!  
Oh, save me according to Your mercy,

27 That they may know that this is Your hand—  
That You, LORD, have done it!

28 Let them curse, but You bless;  
When they arise, let them be ashamed, But let

Your servant rejoice.

29 Let my accusers be clothed with shame,  
And let them cover themselves with their own  
disgrace as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praise the LORD with my  
mouth; Yes, I will praise Him among the  
multitude.

31 For He shall stand at the right hand of the  
poor, To save him from those who condemn  
him.





