

Psalm 144

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 144

A Psalm of David.

1 Blessed be the LORD my Rock, Who trains
my hands for war, And my fingers for battle—

2 My lovingkindness and my fortress,
My high tower and my deliverer,
My shield and the One in whom I take refuge,
Who subdues my people under me.

3 LORD, what is man, that You take knowledge
of him? Or the son of man, that You are mindful
of him?

4 Man is like a breath;
His days are like a passing shadow.

5 Bow down Your heavens, O LORD, and come
down; Touch the mountains, and they shall
smoke.

6 Flash forth lightning and scatter them; Shoot
out Your arrows and destroy them.

7 Stretch out Your hand from above;
Rescue me and deliver me out of great waters,
From the hand of foreigners,

8 Whose mouth speaks lying words,
And whose right hand is a right hand of
falsehood.

9 I will sing a new song to You, O God;
On a harp of ten strings I will sing praises to
You,

10 The One who gives salvation to kings, Who
delivers David His servant From the deadly
sword.

11 Rescue me and deliver me from the hand of
foreigners, Whose mouth speaks lying words,
And whose right hand is a right hand of
falsehood—

12 That our sons may be as plants grown up in
their youth; That our daughters may be as
pillars,
Sculptured in palace style;

13 That our barns may be full,

Supplying all kinds of produce;
That our sheep may bring forth thousands And
ten thousands in our fields;

14 That our oxen may be well laden;
That there be no breaking in or going out; That
there be no outcry in our streets.

15 Happy are the people who are in such a state;
Happy are the people whose God is the LORD!

