

Psalm 39

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 39

To the Chief Musician. To Jeduthun. A Psalm of David.

- 1 I said, "I will guard my ways,
Lest I sin with my tongue;
I will restrain my mouth with a muzzle,
While the wicked are before me."
- 2 I was mute with silence,
I held my peace even from good;
And my sorrow was stirred up.
- 3 My heart was hot within me;
While I was musing, the fire burned.
Then I spoke with my tongue:
- 4 "LORD, make me to know my end,
And what is the measure of my days,
That I may know how frail I am.
- 5 Indeed, You have made my days as handbreadths,
And my age is as nothing before You;
Certainly every man at his best state is but vapor.

Selah

- 6 Surely every man walks about like a shadow;
Surely they busy themselves in vain;
He heaps up riches,
And does not know who will gather them.

- 7 "And now, Lord, what do I wait for?
My hope is in You.

- 8 Deliver me from all my transgressions;
Do not make me the reproach of the foolish.
- 9 I was mute, I did not open my mouth,
Because it was You who did it.
- 10 Remove Your plague from me;
I am consumed by the blow of Your hand.
- 11 When with rebukes You correct man for iniquity,
You make his beauty melt away like a moth;
Surely every man is vapor. Selah
- 12 “Hear my prayer, O LORD,
And give ear to my cry;
Do not be silent at my tears;
For I am a stranger with You,
A sojourner, as all my fathers were.
- 13 Remove Your gaze from me, that I may regain strength,
Before I go away and am no more.”