

Psalm 64

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 64

To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

- 1 Hear my voice, O God, in my meditation;
 Preserve my life from fear of the enemy.
- 2 Hide me from the secret plots of the wicked,
 From the rebellion of the workers of iniquity,
- 3 Who sharpen their tongue like a sword,
 And bend their bows to shoot their arrows—bitter
words,
- 4 That they may shoot in secret at the blameless;
 Suddenly they shoot at him and do not fear.

- 5 They encourage themselves in an evil matter;
 They talk of laying snares secretly;
 They say, “Who will see them?”
- 6 They devise iniquities:
 “We have perfected a shrewd scheme.”
 Both the inward thought and the heart of man are
deep.

- 7 But God shall shoot at them with an arrow;
 Suddenly they shall be wounded.
- 8 So He will make them stumble over their own tongue;
 All who see them shall flee away.
- 9 All men shall fear,
 And shall declare the work of God;
 For they shall wisely consider His doing.

10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and trust in Him.

And all the upright in heart shall glory.