

Psalm 7



A Shiggaion. By David. Which he sang to Yahweh concerning the words of Cush, a Benjamite.

- 1 Yahweh, my God, in You | I take refuge;
Save me from all my pursuers, and de-|liver me.
- 2 Lest he tear my soul | like a lion
Ripping to pieces; no one de-|livering.
- 3 Yahweh, my God if | I did this:
If there is injustice | in my palms,
- 4 If I did evil to one at | peace with me,
Or plundered mine adversary | without cause,
- 5 Let the enemy pursue my soul and | overtake,
And let him trample to the | earth my life,
And my glory in the dust | cause to dwell.
- Selah* Yahweh, my God, in You | I take refuge;
Save me from all my pursuers, and de-|liver me.
- 6 Arise, Yahweh, | in Your anger!
Rise up against the ragings | of mine adversaries!
Awake, my Mighty One! De-|cree justice.
- 7 And let the congregation of the peoples gather a-|round You,
And over her on the high place | take the seat!
- 8 Let Yahweh | judge the peoples!
Judge me, Yahweh, according to my | righteousness,
And according to mine integrity be it up-|on me.
- 9 Now let Him terminate the evil of the wicked and establish the | righteous!
For a searcher of hearts and kidneys is the | Righteous God.
- 10 My shield is the | High God,
Saver of the up-|right in heart.
- 11 God is a | righteous Judge,
A Mighty One who expresses wrath | every day.
- 12 If He does not turn, His sword He | sharpens:
His bow He bends and He | strings it;
- 13 And for Himself He prepares | deadly weapons:
His flaming arrows He | readies.
- 14 Behold! the evil man | is in labor,
And he is pregnant with | trouble,
And he gives birth to | falsehood.
- 15 He digs a hole and | scoops it out,
And falls into the destruction | he has made.
- 16 His trouble recoils upon | his own head,
And on his skull descends his own | violence.
- 17 I will give thanks to Yahweh according to His | righteousness,
And I will play music to the Name of Yahweh | Most High.

Praise to Yahweh, the | God of Israel!
From everlasting and unto | everlasting.
A-|men!
Yes! | Amen!