

Psalm 55

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 55

To the Chief Musician. With stringed instruments. A Contemplation of David.

1 Give ear to my prayer, O God,
And do not hide Yourself from my supplication.

2 Attend to me, and hear me;
I am restless in my complaint, and moan noisily,

3 Because of the voice of the enemy,
Because of the oppression of the wicked; For
they bring down trouble upon me, And in wrath
they hate me.

4 My heart is severely pained within me,
And the terrors of death have fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling have come upon
me, And horror has overwhelmed me.

6 So I said, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove! I
would fly away and be at rest.

7 Indeed, I would wander far off,

And remain in the wilderness. Selah

8 I would hasten my escape
From the windy storm and tempest.”

9 Destroy, O Lord, and divide their tongues,
For I have seen violence and strife in the city.

10 Day and night they go around it on its walls;
Iniquity and trouble are also in the midst of it.

11 Destruction is in its midst;
Oppression and deceit do not depart from its
streets.

12 For it is not an enemy who reproaches me;
Then I could bear it.

Nor is it one who hates me who has exalted
himself

against me;

Then I could hide from him.

13 But it was you, a man my equal,
My companion and my acquaintance.

14 We took sweet counsel together,

And walked to the house of God in the throng.

15 Let death seize them;
Let them go down alive into hell,
For wickedness is in their dwellings and among
them.

16 As for me, I will call upon God, And the
LORD shall save me.

17 Evening and morning and at noon I will pray,
and cry aloud,
And He shall hear my voice.

18 He has redeemed my soul in peace from the
battle that was against me,

For there were many against me. 19 God will
hear, and afflict them,

Even He who abides from of old. Selah Because
they do not change,
Therefore they do not fear God.

20 He has put forth his hands against those who
were at peace with him;

He has broken his covenant.

21 The words of his mouth were smoother than butter,

But war was in his heart;
His words were softer than oil, Yet they were drawn swords.

22 Cast your burden on the LORD,
And He shall sustain you;
He shall never permit the righteous to be moved.

23 But You, O God, shall bring them down to the pit of destruction;

Bloodthirsty and deceitful men shall not live out half their days;

But I will trust in You.

