

Psalm 143 (142)

A Psalm of David

«Hear my prayer, O Lord,
give ear to my supplications:
in thy faithfulness answer me, and
in thy righteousness.
And enter not into judgment with thy servant:
for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.
For the enemy hath persecuted my soul;
he hath smitten my life down to the ground;
he hath made me to dwell in darkness,
as those that have been long dead.
Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me;
my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old;
I meditate on all thy works;
I muse on the work of thy hands.
I stretch forth my hands unto thee:
my soul thirsteth after thee,
as a thirsty land. Sellah.

Hear me speedily, O Lord:
my spirit faileth:
hide not thy face from me,
lest I be like unto them
that go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness
in the morning;
for in thee do I trust:
cause me to know the way
wherein I should walk;
for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies:
I flee unto thee to hide me.
Teach me to do thy will;

for thou art my God:
thy spirit is good;
lead me into the land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O Lord,
for thy name's sake:
for thy righteousness' sake
bring my soul out of trouble.

And of thy mercy cut off
mine enemies,
and destroy all them
that afflict my soul:
for I am thy servant.»

King James Version