

Psalm 7

A *shiggaion* of David, which he sang to the LORD concerning Cush, a Benjamite.

¹ LORD my God, I take refuge in you;
save and deliver me from all
who pursue me,

² or they will tear me apart like a
lion

and rip me to pieces with no
one to rescue me.

³ LORD my God, if I have done this
and there is guilt on my
hands—

⁴ if I have repaid my ally with evil
or without cause have robbed
my foe—

⁵ then let my enemy pursue and
overtake me;

let him trample my life to the
ground

and make me sleep in the
dust.

⁶ Arise, LORD, in your anger;
rise up against the rage of my
enemies.

Awake, my God; decree
justice.

⁷ Let the assembled peoples gather
around you,

while you sit enthroned over
them on high.

⁸ Let the LORD judge the
peoples.

Vindicate me, LORD, according to
my righteousness,

according to my integrity, O

Most High.

⁹ Bring to an end the violence of the
wicked

and make the righteous
secure—

you, the righteous God

who probes minds and hearts.

¹⁰ My shield is God Most High,

who saves the upright in heart.

¹¹ God is a righteous judge,

a God who displays his

wrath every day.

¹² If he does not relent,

he will sharpen his sword;

he will bend and string his

bow.

¹³ He has prepared his deadly
weapons;

he makes ready his flaming
arrows.

¹⁴ Whoever is pregnant with evil

conceives trouble and gives

birth to disillusionment.

¹⁵ Whoever digs a hole and scoops
it out

falls into the pit they have

made.

¹⁶ The trouble they cause recoils on
them;

their violence comes down on
their own heads.

¹⁷ I will give thanks to

the LORD because of his
righteousness;

I will sing the praises of the

name of the LORD Most High.