

{19} Psalms

King James Version	King James Paraphrase
<p>Chapter 141 A Psalm of David. (1) LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee. (2) Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; <i>and</i> the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. (3) Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips. (4) Incline not my heart to <i>any</i> evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties. (5) Let the righteous smite me; <i>it shall be</i> a kindness: and let him reprove me; <i>it shall be</i> an excellent oil, <i>which</i> shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also <i>shall be</i> in their calamities. (6) When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet. (7) Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth <i>wood</i> upon the earth. (8) But mine eyes <i>are</i> unto thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute. (9) Keep me from the snares <i>which</i> they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity. (10) Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.</p>	<p>Chapter 141 A Psalm of David. (1) LORD {Jehovah}, I cry to You: make haste to come to me; give ear to my voice, when I cry to You. (2) Let my prayer be set forth before You as incense; <i>and</i> the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. (3) Set a watch, O LORD {Jehovah}, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips. (4) Do not let my heart lean towards <i>any</i> evil thing, to practice wicked works with men who work sin: and do not let me eat of their dainties. (5) Let the righteous strike me; <i>it will be</i> a kindness: and let him reprove me; <i>it will be</i> an excellent oil, <i>which</i> will not break my head: because yet my prayer also <i>will be</i> in their calamities. (6) When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they will hear my words; because they are sweet. (7) Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cuts and splits <i>wood</i> upon the earth. (8) But my eyes <i>are</i> towards You, O GOD {Jehovah} the Lord: in You is my trust; do not leave my soul destitute. (9) Keep me from the snares <i>which</i> they have laid for me, and the snares of the workers of sin. (10) Let the wicked fall into their own nets, while I escape.</p>