

Psalm 109

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. Of David. A Psalm. O God of my praise, be not silent: **2** For the mouth of the wicked man and the mouth of deceit are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue, **3** And with words of hatred have they encompassed me; and they fight against me without a cause. **4** For my love they are mine adversaries; but I give myself unto prayer. **5** And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love.

6 Set a wicked man over him, and let the adversary stand at his right hand; **7** When he shall be judged, let him go out guilty, and let his prayer become sin; **8** Let his days be few, let another take his office; **9** Let his sons be fatherless, and his wife a widow; **10** Let his sons be vagabonds and beg, and let them seek their bread far from their desolate places; **11** Let the usurer cast the net over all that he hath, and let strangers despoil his labour; **12** Let there be none to extend kindness unto him, neither let there be any to favour his fatherless children; **13** Let his posterity be cut off; in the generation following let their name be blotted out: **14** Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered with Jehovah, and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out; **15** Let them be before Jehovah continually, that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth: **16** Because he remembered not to shew kindness, but persecuted the afflicted and needy man, and the broken in heart, to slay him. **17** And he loved cursing; so let it come unto him. And he delighted not in blessing; and let it be far from him. **18** And he clothed himself with cursing like his vestment; so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones; **19** Let it be unto him as a garment with which he covereth himself, and for a girdle wherewith he is constantly girded. **20** Let this be the reward of mine adversaries from Jehovah, and of them that speak evil against my soul.

21 But do *thou* for me, Jehovah, Lord, for thy name's sake; because thy loving-kindness is good, deliver me: **22** For I am afflicted and needy, and my heart is wounded within me. **23** I am gone like a shadow when it lengtheneth; I am tossed about like the locust; **24** My knees are failing through fasting, and my flesh hath lost its fatness; **25** And I am become a reproach unto them; when they look upon me they shake their heads. **26** Help me, Jehovah my God; save me according to thy loving-kindness: **27** That they may know that this is thy hand; that *thou*, Jehovah, hast done it. **28** Let *them* curse, but bless *thou*; when they rise up, let them be ashamed, and let thy servant rejoice. **29** Let mine adversaries be clothed with confusion, and let them cover themselves with their shame as with a mantle. **30** I will greatly celebrate Jehovah with my mouth; yea, I will praise him among the multitude. **31** For he standeth at the right hand of the needy, to save him from those that judge his soul.