PSALM VII.

A lyric of David which he sang unto the Lord concerning the action of Cush the Benjamite.

The Psalmist prays his foes.

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- O Lord, my God, Thou are my Refuge-goal. Save me from those who make me fly in fear:
- Lest, like a lion, he destroy my soul,

 And rend it piecemeal, while no savior's

 near.

He declares his innocence,

- O, Lord, my God, if I have done this thing,
 If in my hands there be iniquity,
- If I've abused him that did friendship bring, (Yea, him I saved my causeless enemy), Then, let my soul be hunted, and captured by the foe.
- Yea, let him tread my spirit his conquering feet below,
- And in the dust before him, my honor let him throw.

and calls upon God to fight for him,

- Arise, O God, in anger unrestrained! Lift up Thyself against the foe unchained.
- And wake for me, Thou judgment hast ordained;
- And let the gathered peoples hedge Thee nigh.
- And over them return Thou then on high.

and to judge between him and his edversaries.

- Jehovah metes out justice to the world with equity.
 - Oh! Judge me, Lord, according as I've acted righteously,
- And as is mine integrity, so be it unto me.

 Oh! Let the wicked's wickedness come suddenly to end;
- But Thou the righteous man, O Lord, establish and defend.
- The righteous God, to try them, doth with heart and reins contend.

He trusts in God.

My shield is in God's custody, Who saveth those that upright be.