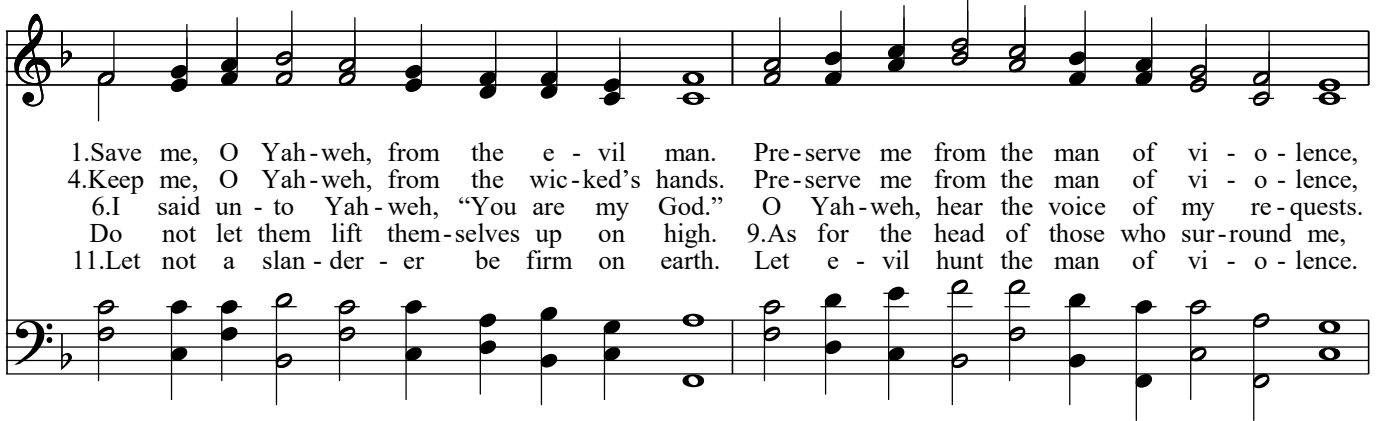
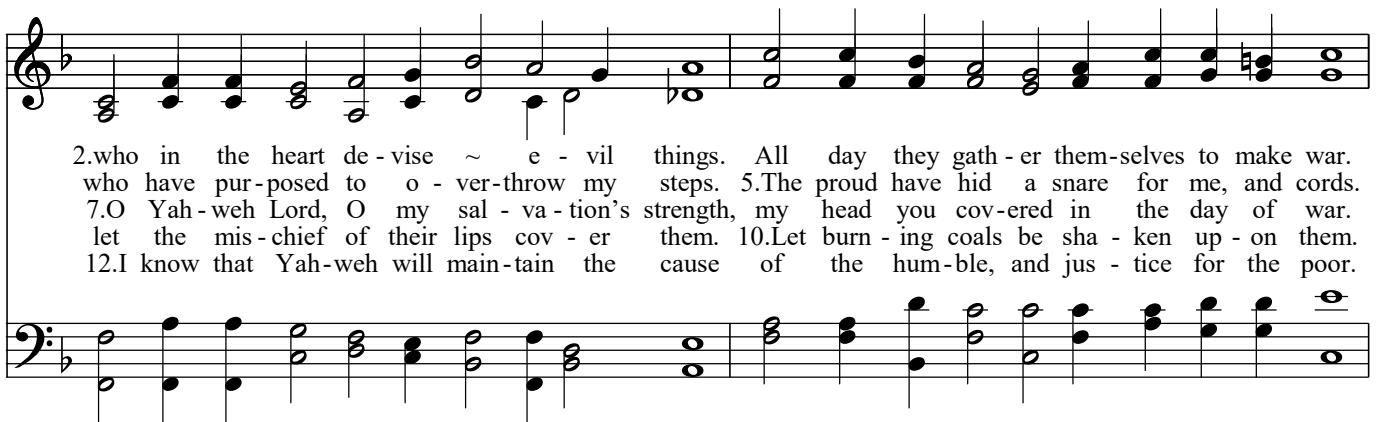


# Psalm 140

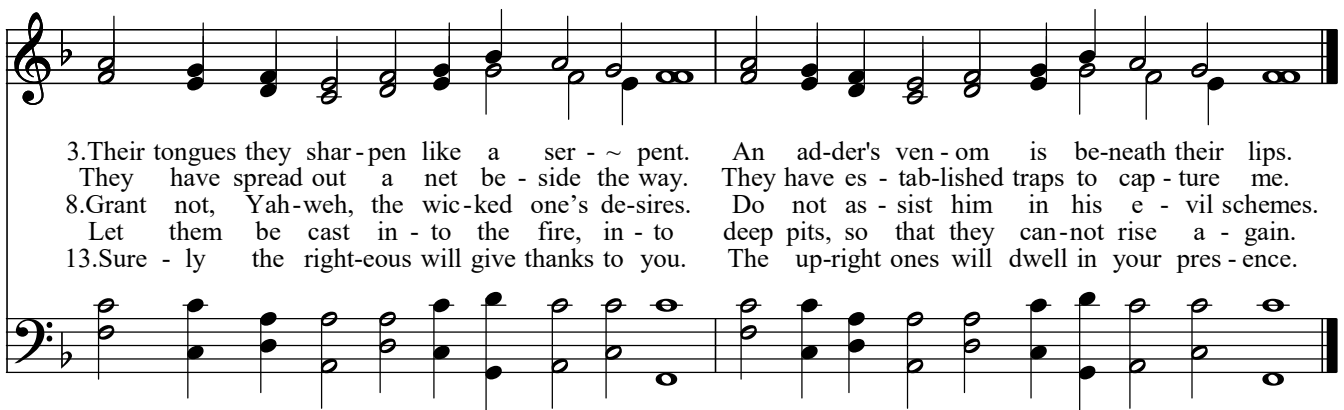
*to the chief musician, a psalm of David*



1. Save me, O Yah-weh, from the e - vil man. Pre - serve me from the man of vi - o - lence,  
4. Keep me, O Yah-weh, from the wic - ked's hands. Pre - serve me from the man of vi - o - lence,  
6. I said un - to Yah-weh, "You are my God." O Yah-weh, hear the voice of my re - quests.  
Do not let them lift them - selves up on high. 9. As for the head of those who sur - round me,  
11. Let not a slan - der - er be firm on earth. Let e - vil hunt the man of vi - o - lence.



2. who in the heart de - vise ~ e - vil things. All day they gath - er them - selves to make war.  
who have pur - posed to o - ver - throw my steps. 5. The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords.  
7. O Yah - weh Lord, O my sal - va - tion's strength, my head you cov - ered in the day of war.  
let the mis - chief of their lips cov - er them. 10. Let burn - ing coals be sha - ken up - on them.  
12. I know that Yah-weh will main - tain the cause of the hum - ble, and jus - tice for the poor.



3. Their tongues they shar - pen like a ser - ~ pent. An ad - der's ven - om is be - neath their lips.  
They have spread out a net be - side the way. They have es - tab - lished traps to cap - ture me.  
8. Grant not, Yah-weh, the wic - ked one's de - sires. Do not as - sist him in his e - vil schemes.  
Let them be cast in - to the fire, in - to deep pits, so that they can - not rise a - gain.  
13. Sure - ly the right - eous will give thanks to you. The up - right ones will dwell in your pres - ence.