

Psalm 52

*For the maestro:
a word of wisdom
that David wrote
about the time
when Doeg the Edomite
came and told Saul
that David had come
to Ahimelech's house.*

Why do you boast of evil, mighty man?
The steadfast love of God lasts all day long.
Your tongue is plotting ruin and deceit:
It's like a sharpened razor, cutting deep!

For you love evil more than you love good,
To speak a lie more than you speak the truth:
You love each harmful word that you can speak:
You love a tongue that speaks words of deceit.

God will destroy you now for evermore:
He'll snatch you up and tear you from your tent:
He will uproot you from this earthly scene:
No longer will you be alive - no more.

The righteous ones will see and they will fear
And they will laugh as they behold his end.
Look at the man who did not trust in God,
But in the greatness of his riches here!

He tried to be strong by destroying men,
But I am like a fruitful olive tree
That grows within the sacred house of God:
I trust forever in His steadfast love!

For ever I will praise You, O my God
For all that You in love have done for men:
I will proclaim the greatness of Your name
Before Your holy ones for evermore!

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