

Psalm 62

*For the maestro
on Jeduthun:
a psalm of David
to sing and strum*

My soul is waiting calmly for my God:
It is from Him that my salvation comes:
He is my Rock, and my salvation too:
My fortress, where I'm safe from ruin's hands!

How long will you bluster against a man,
Attacking as you would a leaning wall
Or parapet, that's battered by the war:
Why are you all against this person now?

Although he is a person of high rank,
They plot to bring him down, to their delight:
They lie in wait, and bless him with their mouth
But in their hearts that curse this man: Selah!

So calmly wait for God, I tell my soul,
For all my hope comes from my God alone:
He is my Rock, and my salvation too:
My fortress, where I am unshaken now!

On God depends my honour at this hour,
For my salvation comes from Him alone:
He is the Rock from which I have my strength:
My only refuge is found in my God!

O people, trust in Him all of the time:
Pour out your hearts before Him day by day:
He is the One in Whom to put your trust:
God is a refuge for us all: Selah!

People of lowly birth are like mere mist,
And men of high degree an illusion:
For on the scales they're lighter than the leaves:
Together they are simply vaporous!

Trust not in wealth gained by extortion's wiles:
In stolen goods do not put empty pride:
Trust not in riches, though they may increase,
And do not set your heart on gaining wealth!

One thing God said, and two things I have heard:
That You are strong, O God, and that Your love
Is a most loyal, everlasting love,
And You reward each one as he deserves!

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