Psalm 64

Exaudi, Deus

tone II1

Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy. 2. Hide me from the gathering together of the froward: and from the insurrection of wicked doers; 3. Who have whet their tongue like a sword: and shoot out their arrows, even bitter words; 4. That they may privily shoot at him that is perfect: suddenly do they hit him, and fear not. 5. They encourage themselves in mischief: and commune among themselves how they may lay snares, and say that no man shall see them. 6. They imagine wickedness, and practise it: that they keep secret among themselves, every man in the deep of his heart. 7. But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a swift arrow: that they shall be wounded. 8. Yea, their own tongues shall make them fall: in-somuch that whoso seeth them shall laugh them to scorn.

9. And all men that see it shall say, This hath God done: for they shall perceive that it is his work. 10. The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord, and put
his trust in him: and all they that are true of heart shall be glad. Glory
be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in
the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen