Psalm 140

4. O Lord my God, the strength and stay, of my salvation:
   Mine head thou coverest in the day,
   that battle came me on.
4. Let not the wicked man obtain,
   on me his heart's desire:
   Nor yet perform his thoughts most vain
   lest pride him set on fire.

5. Of those that compass me, O Lord,
   the chief and principal,
   The mischief of their lips, accord,
   upon themselves to fall.
5. Let coals upon their heads down fall,
   them cast in fiery glow:
   And that they rise no more at all
   into deep pits them throw.

6. The Lord, I know, th'afflicted's cause,
   will surely take in hand:
   And he against the poor man's foes
   with judgement just will stand.
6. Undoubtedly, the man upright,
   shall praise thy name therefore:
   And eke the just shall in thy sight,
   inhabit evermore.