Psalm 141

4. And when their judges down shall fall, amongst the stones to ground:
The people shall my words hear all which sweet and true they sound.
5. O Lord, behold our bones are strewed about the pit and grave:
Like chips by them the wood hath hewed, or digged in a cave.

6. Yet unto thee mine eyes their sight do cast in this distress:
On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight, leave not my soul helpless.
7. But keep me from the snare, which they have spread to trap me in:
And from the grens which such do lay, as are addict to sin.

8. As for the wicked, let them all together the snares:
Whilst I escape: yea, let them all be snared.

88 To set up, establish, fix; to implant.
89 A trap or snare for catching animals.