Psalm 35

4. Yet and of what let me behave:
And for no cause have digged a cave,
to take my soul therein.
When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy hem all.
Let them be trapped in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

5. Then shall my soul my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his saving health.
And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree,
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what man is like to thee.

6. That dost defend the weak from them,
that are both stout and strong,
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
Against me cruel men did rise,
to witness things untrue,
And to accuse me did devise
of that I never knew.

7. Where to them I bear good will,
they quite me with disdain:
For their intent was how to spill,
and bring my soul in pain.
Yet I, when they were sick, took thought,
and clad myself in sack:7
With fasting I myself low brought,
to pray I was not slack.

8. As to my friend or brother dear,
I did myself behave:
And as one making woeful cheer
about his mother’s grave.
But in my troubles they did joy
and gather on a route,
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

9. The belly Gods and flattering train,
at feasts did me deride,
They gnashed their teeth with great disdain
and ride their mouth aside.
Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear?
Why dost thou stay and pause?
Oh, rid my soul, replete with fear,
out of these lions’ claws.

10. So then will I give thanks to thee,
before thy church always,
And where in praise the people be,
there will I show thy praise.
Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault,
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causeless me assault.

11. Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray,
all those that peace ensue.
With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they leer,
“Well, well,” say they, “our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.”

12. But Lord thou seest what ways they take,
cease not this gear to mend,
Be not far off nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right,
Revenge my cause my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

13. According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God set me free,
And let not them their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
Let not their hearts rejoice and cry,
“There, there, this gear goeth trim.”
Nor give them cause to say on high,
“We have our will of him.”

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5 A trap or snare for catching animals.
6 To repay, discharge by payment.
7 Or sackcloth.
14. Confound them with rebuke and shame, that joy when I do mourn, And pay them home with spite and blame that brag at me with scorn.
28Let them be glad and eke rejoice, which love mine upright way: And they all times with heart and voice, shall praise the Lord and say,

15. Great is the Lord and doth excel. For why? He doth delight: To see his servants prosper well, that is his pleasant sight.
30Wherefore my tongue I will apply, thy righteousness to praise: Unto the Lord, my God, will I sing lauds with thanks always.”