

PSALM 37 - from The Peerless Poems of David, the King

August 20, 2016

AA

When evil doers prospered are,
Let not thy spirit fret,
Nor works which the unrighteous do,
An envious thought beget.

They, like the grass which grows today
Luxuriantly and high,
Tomorrow is cut down, and left
To wither and to die.

Trust in the Lord, and do His will,
And thus possess the land;
For then with meat thou shalt be fed
From out God's bounteous hand.

Delight ye in the word and He
Rich blessings will impart,
And grant to thee the pure desires
That rise within thy heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord,
Trust in Him evermore,
And soon thy righteousness, as light,
Shall shine as ne'er before.

Rest in the Lord, and for Him wait
In patience day by day;
Nor fret thy soul because of him
Who prospers in his way.

From anger cease; and wrath forsake;;
Let not thyself do wrong:
The wicked die; but righteous men
God's blessings shall make strong.

For yet a little while, and lo!

The wicked shall not be;
Yea, thou shalt seek his wonted place,
But him thou wilt not see.

The righteous meek, with gentle sway,
The earth shall soon possess;
They shall delight themselves in peace;
Nought shall their souls distress.

The wicked plotteth 'gainst the just,
And would him quickly slay;
The Lord shall laugh at him, for lo!
He sees his coming day.

In hatred they have drawn the sword,
They long have bent the bow,
With which they would the needy slay,
And lay the righteous low.

Their swords shall enter their own hearts;
Their bows shall broken lie;
Yea, they who do the righteous kill
Shall in swift judgment die.

A little that a righteous man
Doth of this world possess,
Is better than the ill-gained wealth
Of those who do transgress.

The arms of wicked men shall break;
The Lord upholds the good;
Their riches are enduring, and
Their days are understood.

They shall not hide their face with shame
In any evil time;
In days of famine they shall rise
On wings of faith sublime.

But wicked men shall perish soon,

Like smoke, consume away;
E'en one that borroweth, nor doth
In honesty repay.

The righteous man doth mercy show,
And gifts of love bestow;
And he who thus is blest of him,
Shall in abundance grow.

Each step the godly man doth take,
Is ordered by the Lord;
The Lord delighteth in his way,
And doth him grace afford.

Though he should fall, he shall not be
Entirely cast down;
The Lord upholds him with His hand,
And doth his efforts crown.

I have been young, and now am old;
I've seen the righteous led,
But ne'er forsaken, nor his seed
In hunger begging bread.

He merciful is ever found,
And to the poor doth lend;
And to his seed God's loving hand
In blessing doth extend.

Depart from evil, and do good
And live for evermore;
God loveth judgment, and will yet
His weakest saint restore.

The righteous shall possess the land,
And there in safety dwell;
The mouth of the redeemed doth speak
Of truth and wisdom well.

The law of God, so pure and just,

Doth in their hearts abide;
Their steps are ordered by the Lord,
Not one of them shall slide.

The wicked for the righteous watch,
And seeketh him to slay;
The Lord will snatch him from their hands,
Nor leave him for their prey.

Wait on the Lord and keep His law;
'Gainst evil firmly stand;
God will exalt thee and will give
To thee the promised land.

I've seen the wicked in great power
Spread like a tree around;
Yet, lo! how soon he passed away.
Nor trace of him I found.

Mark thou the perfect, and behold
The man of upright heart;
Peace shall attend him, and in joy
His spirit shall depart.

While the transgressors quickly shall
Together be destroyed;
Death and destruction for their end,
And darkness are employed.

But the salvation of the saints
Is of the Lord, divine;
When troubles rise, He'll be their strength,
And on their pathway shine.

The Lord shall help, and set them free
From every snare unjust;
Yea, He will rescue them and save,
Because in Him they trust.