

Psalm 18:41–50

dbs trans.

- 41 They cried but there was no one to save,
Unto the LORD, but He did not answer.
- 42 So I will pulverize them like the dust upon the face of the wind,
Like the mud of the streets I will pour them out.
- 43 You will deliver me from the strife of the people,
You will place me as head of the nations,
People that I know not will serve me.
- 44 For the hearing of the ear they will hear me,
The foreigners will come cringing to me.
- 45 The foreigners will give up,
And they will come quaking out of their fortresses.
- 46 The LORD lives, and blessed be my rock,
And exalted be the God of my salvation.
- 47 God is He who gives me vengeance,
So, He subdues peoples under me.
- 48 The One who delivers me from my enemies,
Also, from him who rises up you exalt me,
From the man of violence you deliver me.
- 49 Therefore, I will thank you among the nations, O LORD,
And, I will sing praise to your name.
- 50 A great salvation for His king,
And He works mercy for His anointed,
For David and for his seed forever.