

Psalm 5

To the choirmaster: for the flutes.
A Psalm of David.

Antiphon

I make my mor-ning prayer to you; for you, O LORD will hear my voice.

- 1 Give ear to my / words, O LORD;*
consi/der my groaning.
- 2 Give attention to the sound of my cry, my King / and my God,*
for to you / do I pray.
- 3 O LORD, in the morning you / hear my voice;*
in the morning I direct my prayer to / you and watch.
- 4 For you are not a God who de/lights in wickedness;*
evil may not / dwell with you.
- 5 The boastful shall not stand be/fore your eyes;*
you hate all / evildoers.
- 6 You destroy those / who speak lies; *
the LORD abhors the bloodthirsty and de/ceitful man.
- 7 But I, through the abundance of your steadfast love, will en/ter your house.*
I will bow down toward your holy temple in the / fear of you.
- 8 Lead me, O LORD, in your righteousness because / of my enemies;*
make your way / straight before me.
- 9 For there is no truth in their mouth; their inmost self / is destruction;*
their throat is an open grave; they flatter / with their tongue.
- 10 Make them bear their guilt, O God; let them fall by / their own counsels;*
because of the abundance of their transgressions cast them out, for they have re/belled against you.
- 11 But let all who take refuge in you rejoice; let them ever / sing for joy,*
and spread your protection over them, that those who love your name may ex/ult in you.
- 12 For you bless the righ/teous, O LORD;*
you cover him with favor as / with a shield.