Deliver me, O Lord, from evildoers
and protect me from the violent,

Who devise evil in their hearts
and stir up strife all the day long.

They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent;
adder's poison is under their lips.

Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked;
protect me from the violent
who seek to make me stumble.

The proud have laid a snare for me
and spread out a net of cords;
they have set traps along my path.

I have said to the Lord, 'You are my God;
listen, O Lord, to the voice of my supplication.

'O Lord God, the strength of my salvation,
you have covered my head in the day of battle.

'Do not grant the desires of the wicked, O Lord,
do not prosper their wicked plans.

'Let not those who surround me lift up their heads;
let the evil of their own lips fall upon them.

'Let hot burning coals rain upon them;
let them be cast into the depths, that they rise not again.'

No slanderer shall prosper on the earth,
and evil shall hunt down the violent to overthrow them.

12 I know that the Lord will bring justice for the oppressed and maintain the cause of the needy.

13 Surely, the righteous will give thanks to your name, and the upright shall dwell in your presence.