

PSALM 18E

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David, the servant of the LORD, who addressed the words of this song to the LORD on the day when the LORD rescued him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul. He said:

³⁰ **H**ow perfect is the way of God!
The LORD's word has been proven sound;
He is a shield to everyone
Who has in Him a refuge found.

³¹ For who is God except the LORD?
Besides our God, who is a Rock?

³² The God who arms me with all strength,
He makes me perfect in my walk.

³³ He makes my feet as swift as deer's,
And sets me on the heights to stand.

³⁴ My arms can bend a bow of bronze;
In skills of war he trains my hand.

³⁵ You gave me Your salvation's shield;
I am upheld by Your right hand.
Your gentleness has made me great;
³⁶ You clear my way, secure I stand.

PSALM 18F

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David, the servant of the LORD, who addressed the words of this song to the LORD on the day when the LORD rescued him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul. He said:

³⁷ **I** chased and overtook my foes;
I did not turn till they were slain.
³⁸ I crushed them all beneath my feet;
They fell and could not rise again.

³⁹ With strength You armed me for the fight,
Subdued my foes beneath my feet.

⁴⁰ Those hating me You put to flight;
Their slaughter I then made complete.

⁴¹ They cried for help, but none could save;
The LORD with silence met their shout.

⁴² I beat them fine as wind-blown dust;
Like refuse I have dumped them out.

⁴³ You set me over many lands;
You saved me from my enemy.
A people whom I did not know
Are in subjection now to me.

⁴⁴ And when they hear and know my voice,
These strangers say they will obey.

⁴⁵ In fear they tremble, losing heart;
They leave their strongholds in dismay.

PSALM 18G

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David, the servant of the LORD, who addressed the words of this song to the LORD on the day when the LORD rescued him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul. He said:

- ⁴⁶ **B**lessed be my Rock, the LORD who lives!
My Savior, God, exalted be!
⁴⁷ For God brought vengeance on my foes,
Subduing nations under me.*
- ⁴⁸ You save me from my enemies,
Exalting me above my foes;
You rescue me from violent men,
From rebels who against me rose.*
- ⁴⁹ And so among the nations, LORD,
My thankfulness I will proclaim;
Before the peoples of the world,
I will sing praises to Your name.*
- ⁵⁰ He gives His king deliverance,
His love on David He will pour,
Upon His own anointed one,
And his descendants evermore.*

PSALM 19A

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David.

- T**he skies above declare the glory of our God;
The firmament displays His handiwork
abroad.
² From day to day they pour out speech;
Their knowledge every night they teach.
- ³ Although they do not speak, and utter
not a word,
Though they no language use, or voice
that can be heard,
⁴ Their message to the world they send,
Their word to earth's remotest end.
- In heav'n He pitched a tent; He gave the sun
its place.
⁵ And with an athlete's joy, it thrills to run
its race.
It rises, glorious, like a groom
When he emerges from his room.
- ⁶ The heavens are its course—at one end
it will rise
Till to the other end it runs across the skies;
Its rays extend on every side,
And nothing from its heat can hide.