



## **Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes**

### **Chapter 141**

- 141,1 A Psalm of David. Lord, I have called Thee; make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I call unto Thee.
- 141,2 Let my prayer be set forth as incense before Thee, the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.
- 141,3 Set a guard, O Lord, to my mouth; keep watch at the door of my lips.
- 141,4 Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to be occupied in deeds of wickedness with men that work iniquity; and let me not eat of their dainties.
- 141,5 Let the righteous smite me in kindness, and correct me; oil so choice let not my head refuse; for still is my prayer because of their wickedness.
- 141,6 Their judges are thrown down by the sides of the rock; and they shall hear my words, that they are sweet.
- 141,7 As when one cleaveth and breaketh up the earth, our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth.
- 141,8 For mine eyes are unto Thee, O God the Lord; in Thee have I taken refuge, O pour not out my soul.
- 141,9 Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the gins of the workers of iniquity.
- 141,10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I withal escape.