listen to my words, lord, consider my lament.

Hear my cry for help, my king and my God, for to you I pray.

In the morning, lord, you hear my voice:

in the morning I lay my requests before you and wait expectantly.

For you are not a God who is pleased with wickedness;

with you, evil people are not welcome. The arrogant cannot stand in your presence.

You hate all who do wrong; you destroy those who tell lies.

The bloodthirsty and deceitful you, lord, detest.

But I, by your great love, can come into your house;

in reverence I bow down toward your holy temple.

Lead me, lord, in your righteousness because of my enemies—

make your way straight before me. Not a word from their mouth can be trusted;

their heart is filled with malice. Their throat is an open grave;

