Save Me, O God | Day 13: Psalms 69–71 Audio Bible for Suffering & Hope

65 verses • 6:14 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 69

1 For the Chief Musician. To the tune of “Lilies.” By David. Save me, God, for the waters have come up
to my neck! 2 I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold. I have come into deep waters, where the
floods overflow me. 3 I am weary with my crying. My throat is dry. My eyes fail looking for my God.
4 Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head. Those who want to cut me off,
being my enemies wrongfully, are mighty. I have to restore what I didn’t take away. 5 God, you know
my foolishness. My sins aren’t hidden from you. 6 Don’t let those who wait for you be shamed through
me, Lord GOD of Armies. Don’t let those who seek you be brought to dishonor through me, God of
Israel. 7 Because for your sake, I have borne reproach. Shame has covered my face. 8 I have become a
stranger to my brothers, an alien to my mother’s children. 9 For the zeal of your house consumes me.
The reproaches of those who reproach you have fallen on me. 10 When I wept and I fasted, that was to
my reproach. 11 When I made sackcloth my clothing, I became a byword to them. 12 Those who sit in
the gate talk about me. I am the song of the drunkards. 13 But as for me, my prayer is to you, LORD, in
an acceptable time. God, in the abundance of your loving kindness, answer me in the truth of your
salvation. 14 Deliver me out of the mire, and don’t let me sink. Let me be delivered from those who
hate me, and out of the deep waters. 15 Don’t let the flood waters overwhelm me, neither let the deep
swallow me up. Don’t let the pit shut its mouth on me. 16 Answer me, LORD, for your loving kindness
is good. According to the multitude of your tender mercies, turn to me. 17 Don’t hide your face from
your servant, for I am in distress. Answer me speedily! 18 Draw near to my soul and redeem it. Ransom
me because of my enemies. 19 You know my reproach, my shame, and my dishonor. My adversaries
are all before you. 20 Reproach has broken my heart, and I am full of heaviness. I looked for some to
take pity, but there was none; for comforters, but I found none. 21 They also gave me poison for my
food. In my thirst, they gave me vinegar to drink. 22 Let their table before them become a snare. May it
become a retribution and a trap. 23 Let their eyes be darkened, so that they can’t see. Let their backs be
continually bent. 24 Pour out your indignation on them. Let the fierceness of your anger overtake them.
25 Let their habitation be desolate. Let no one dwell in their tents. 26 For they persecute him whom you
have wounded. They tell of the sorrow of those whom you have hurt. 27 Charge them with crime upon
crime. Don’t let them come into your righteousness. 28 Let them be blotted out of the book of life, and
not be written with the righteous. 29 But I am in pain and distress. Let your salvation, God, protect me.
30 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving. 31 It will please
the LORD better than an ox, or a bull that has horns and hoofs. 32 The humble have seen it, and are
glad. You who seek after God, let your heart live. 33 For the LORD hears the needy, and doesn’t
despise his captive people. 34 Let heaven and earth praise him; the seas, and everything that moves
therein! 35 For God will save Zion, and build the cities of Judah. They shall settle there, and own it. 36
The children also of his servants shall inherit it. Those who love his name shall dwell therein.

Psalm 70

1 For the Chief Musician. By David. A reminder. Hurry, God, to deliver me. Come quickly to help me,
LORD. 2 Let them be disappointed and confounded who seek my soul. Let those who desire my ruin be
turned back in disgrace. 3 Let them be turned because of their shame who say, “Aha! Aha!” 4 Let all
those who seek you rejoice and be glad in you. Let those who love your salvation continually say, “Let
God be exalted!” 5 But I am poor and needy. Come to me quickly, God. You are my help and my

deliverer. LORD, don’t delay.

Psalm 71

1 In you, LORD, I take refuge. Never let me be disappointed. 2 Deliver me in your righteousness, and
rescue me. Turn your ear to me, and save me. 3 Be to me a rock of refuge to which I may always go.
Give the command to save me, for you are my rock and my fortress. 4 Rescue me, my God, from the
hand of the wicked, from the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man. 5 For you are my hope, Lord
GOD, my confidence from my youth. 6 I have relied on you from the womb. You are he who took me
out of my mother’s womb. I will always praise you. 7 I am a marvel to many, but you are my strong
refuge. 8 My mouth shall be filled with your praise, with your honor all day long. 9 Don’t reject me in
my old age. Don’t forsake me when my strength fails. 10 For my enemies talk about me. Those who
watch for my soul conspire together, 11 saying, “God has forsaken him. Pursue and take him, for no one
will rescue him.” 12 God, don’t be far from me. My God, hurry to help me. 13 Let my accusers be
disappointed and consumed. Let them be covered with disgrace and scorn who want to harm me. 14 But
I will always hope, and will add to all of your praise. 15 My mouth will tell about your righteousness,
and of your salvation all day, though I don’t know its full measure. 16 I will come with the mighty acts
of the Lord GOD. I will make mention of your righteousness, even of yours alone. 17 God, you have
taught me from my youth. Until now, I have declared your wondrous works. 18 Yes, even when I am
old and gray-haired, God, don’t forsake me, until I have declared your strength to the next generation,
your might to everyone who is to come. 19 God, your righteousness also reaches to the heavens. You
have done great things. God, who is like you? 20 You, who have shown us many and bitter troubles,
you will let me live. You will bring us up again from the depths of the earth. 21 Increase my honor and
comfort me again. 22 I will also praise you with the harp for your faithfulness, my God. I sing praises to
you with the lyre, Holy One of Israel. 23 My lips shall shout for joy! My soul, which you have
redeemed, sings praises to you! 24 My tongue will also talk about your righteousness all day long, for
they are disappointed, and they are confounded, who want to harm me.