

Psalm 58 | Divine Justice Unveiled | Triumph of Righteousness

11 verses • 1:07 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 58

¹For the Chief Musician. To the tune of “Do Not Destroy.” A poem by David. Do you indeed speak righteousness, silent ones? Do you judge blamelessly, you sons of men? ²No, in your heart you plot injustice. You measure out the violence of your hands in the earth. ³The wicked go astray from the womb. They are wayward as soon as they are born, speaking lies. ⁴Their poison is like the poison of a snake, like a deaf cobra that stops its ear, ⁵which doesn’t listen to the voice of charmers, no matter how skillful the charmer may be. ⁶Break their teeth, God, in their mouth. Break out the great teeth of the young lions, LORD. ⁷Let them vanish like water that flows away. When they draw the bow, let their arrows be made blunt. ⁸Let them be like a snail which melts and passes away, like the stillborn child, who has not seen the sun. ⁹Before your pots can feel the heat of the thorns, he will sweep away the green and the burning alike. ¹⁰The righteous shall rejoice when he sees the vengeance. He shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked, ¹¹so that men shall say, “Most certainly there is a reward for the righteous. Most certainly there is a God who judges the earth.”