The Fool and the Faithful | Day 9: Psalms 49–54 Audio Bible for Wisdom & Deliverance

84 verses • 7:45 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 49

1 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by the sons of Korah. Hear this, all you peoples. Listen, all you
inhabitants of the world, 2 both low and high, rich and poor together. 3 My mouth will speak words of
wisdom. My heart will utter understanding. 4 I will incline my ear to a proverb. I will solve my riddle
on the harp. 5 Why should I fear in the days of evil, when iniquity at my heels surrounds me? 6 Those
who trust in their wealth, and boast in the multitude of their riches— 7 none of them can by any means
redeem his brother, nor give God a ransom for him. 8 For the redemption of their life is costly, no
payment is ever enough, 9 that he should live on forever, that he should not see corruption. 10 For he
sees that wise men die; likewise the fool and the senseless perish, and leave their wealth to others. 11
Their inward thought is that their houses will endure forever, and their dwelling places to all
generations. They name their lands after themselves. 12 But man, despite his riches, doesn't endure. He
is like the animals that perish. 13 This is the destiny of those who are foolish, and of those who approve
their sayings. Selah. 14 They are appointed as a flock for Sheol. Death shall be their shepherd. The
upright shall have dominion over them in the morning. Their beauty shall decay in Sheol, far from their
mansion. 15 But God will redeem my soul from the power of Sheol, for he will receive me. Selah. 16
Don't be afraid when a man is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased; 17 for when he dies
he will carry nothing away. His glory won't descend after him. 18 Though while he lived he blessed his
soul— and men praise you when you do well for yourself— 19 he shall go to the generation of his
fathers. They shall never see the light. 20 A man who has riches without understanding, is like the
animals that perish.

Psalm 50

1 A Psalm by Asaph. The Mighty One, God, the LORD, speaks, and calls the earth from sunrise to
sunset. 2 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God shines out. 3 Our God comes, and does not keep
silent. A fire devours before him. It is very stormy around him. 4 He calls to the heavens above, to the
earth, that he may judge his people: 5 "Gather my saints together to me, those who have made a
covenant with me by sacrifice." 6 The heavens shall declare his righteousness, for God himself is judge.
Selah. 7 "Hear, my people, and I will speak. Israel, I will testify against you. I am God, your God. 8 I
don't rebuke you for your sacrifices. Your burnt offerings are continually before me. 9 I have no need
for a bull from your stall, nor male goats from your pens. 10 For every animal of the forest is mine, and
the livestock on a thousand hills. 11 I know all the birds of the mountains. The wild animals of the field
are mine. 12 If I were hungry, I would not tell you, for the world is mine, and all that is in it. 13 Will I
eat the meat of bulls, or drink the blood of goats? 14 Offer to God the sacrifice of thanksgiving. Pay
your vows to the Most High. 15 Call on me in the day of trouble. I will deliver you, and you will honor
me." 16 But to the wicked God says, "What right do you have to declare my statutes, that you have
taken my covenant on your lips, 17 since you hate instruction, and throw my words behind you? 18
When you saw a thief, you consented with him, and have participated with adulterers. 19 "You give
your mouth to evil. Your tongue frames deceit. 20 You sit and speak against your brother. You slander
your own mother's son. 21 You have done these things, and I kept silent. You thought that I was just
like you. I will rebuke you, and accuse you in front of your eyes. 22 "Now consider this, you who forget
God, lest I tear you into pieces, and there be no one to deliver. 23 Whoever offers the sacrifice of
thanksgiving glorifies me, and prepares his way so that I will show God's salvation to him."

Psalm 51

1 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by David, when Nathan the prophet came to him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba. Have mercy on me, God, according to your loving kindness. According to the multitude of your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. 2 Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity. Cleanse me from my sin. 3 For I know my transgressions. My sin is constantly before me. 4 Against you, and you only, I have sinned, and done that which is evil in your sight, so you may be proved right when you speak, and justified when you judge. 5 Behold, I was born in iniquity. My mother conceived me in sin. 6 Behold, you desire truth in the inward parts. You teach me wisdom in the inmost place. 7 Purify me with hyssop, and I will be clean. Wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. 8 Let me hear joy and gladness, that the bones which you have broken may rejoice. 9 Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all of my iniquities. 10 Create in me a clean heart, O God. Renew a right spirit within me. 11 Don't throw me from your presence, and don't take your Holy Spirit from me. 12 Restore to me the joy of your salvation. Uphold me with a willing spirit. 13 Then I will teach transgressors your ways. Sinners will be converted to you. 14 Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation. My tongue will sing aloud of your righteousness. 15 Lord, open my lips. My mouth will declare your praise. 16 For you don't delight in sacrifice, or else I would give it. You have no pleasure in burnt offering. 17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit. O God, you will not despise a broken and contrite heart. 18 Do well in your good pleasure to Zion. Build the walls of Jerusalem. 19 Then you will delight in the sacrifices of righteousness, in burnt offerings and in whole burnt offerings. Then they will offer bulls on your altar.

Psalm 52

1 For the Chief Musician. A contemplation by David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, "David has come to Ahimelech's house." Why do you boast of mischief, mighty man? God's loving kindness endures continually. 2 Your tongue plots destruction, like a sharp razor, working deceitfully. 3 You love evil more than good, lying rather than speaking the truth. Selah. 4 You love all devouring words, you deceitful tongue. 5 God will likewise destroy you forever. He will take you up, and pluck you out of your tent, and root you out of the land of the living. Selah. 6 The righteous also will see it, and fear, and laugh at him, saying, 7 "Behold, this is the man who didn't make God his strength, but trusted in the abundance of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness." 8 But as for me, I am like a green olive tree in God's house. I trust in God's loving kindness forever and ever. 9 I will give you thanks forever, because you have done it. I will hope in your name, for it is good, in the presence of your saints.

Psalm 53

1 For the Chief Musician. To the tune of "Mahalath." A contemplation by David. The fool has said in his heart, "There is no God." They are corrupt, and have done abominable iniquity. There is no one who does good. 2 God looks down from heaven on the children of men, to see if there are any who understood, who seek after God. 3 Every one of them has gone back. They have become filthy together. There is no one who does good, no, not one. 4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge, who eat up my people as they eat bread, and don't call on God? 5 There they were in great fear, where no fear was, for God has scattered the bones of him who encamps against you. You have put them to shame, because God has rejected them. 6 Oh that the salvation of Israel would come out of Zion! When God brings back his people from captivity, then Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

Psalm 54

1 For the Chief Musician. On stringed instruments. A contemplation by David, when the Ziphites came and said to Saul, "Isn't David hiding himself among us?" Save me, God, by your name. Vindicate me in

your might. 2 Hear my prayer, God. Listen to the words of my mouth. 3 For strangers have risen up against me. Violent men have sought after my soul. They haven’t set God before them. Selah. 4 Behold, God is my helper. The Lord is the one who sustains my soul. 5 He will repay the evil to my enemies. Destroy them in your truth. 6 With a free will offering, I will sacrifice to you. I will give thanks to your name, LORD, for it is good. 7 For he has delivered me out of all trouble. My eye has seen triumph over my enemies.