

## Psalm 55

Give ear to my prayer, O God;  
Do not hide yourself from my supplication.

My heart is in anguish within me;  
the terrors of death have fallen upon me.

Fear and trembling come upon me,  
and horror overwhelms me.

And I say, "O that I had wings like a dove!  
I would fly away and be at rest.

Truly, I would flee far away;  
I would lodge in the wilderness.

I would hurry to find a shelter for myself  
from the raging wind and tempest.

It is not an enemy who taunts me--  
that I could bear.

It is not a rival who deals insolently with me--  
I could hide from him.

But it is you, my equal,  
my companion and my familiar friend.

with whom I kept pleasant company,  
at whose side I walked within God's house.

My companion laid hands on his friend;  
he violated his covenant with me.

His speech was smoother than butter,  
yet war was in his heart.

His words were softer than oil,  
but in fact were drawn swords.

[All] Give ear to my prayer, O God;  
do not hide yourself from my supplication.