### Psalms

## Chapter 120

A song [to be sung] while ascending [to the Temple on Mount MoriAh].   
  
  
  
  
1In my despair, I called to the Lord,  
 And to [my prayer], He then listened:  
  
 2‘From unrighteous lips, please save me, O Lord…  
 [Save me] from those with deceitful tongues.  
  
 3‘What can I give and what can I add  
 When it comes to those with tongues that tell lies?  
 4For against me, the arrows of the mighty  
 Are now being sharpened in coals.  
  
 5‘I’ve run far away to escape them,  
 And in [the Valley of] Cedars, I’ve camped.  
 6My soul was forced to run off and hide  
 From these men who hate peaceful ways…  
 7Although I’ve spoken mildly to them,  
 They’ve battled with me for no reason.’