### Psalms

## Chapter 129

A song [to be sung] while ascending [to the Temple on Mount MoriAh].   
  
  
  
  
1Many times, they’ve waged war against me  
 Since the time of my youth…  
 Say it, O IsraEl!  
 2Many times, they’ve waged war against me  
 Since the time of my youth,  
 Yet, they’ve been unable to beat me.  
  
3Behind my back, the sinners conspired,  
 As they continued in their lawless ways.  
 4But [our God Jehovah] is righteous,  
 For He’s chopped them off at their necks.  
  
5Let them be shamed and be forced to retreat…  
 All those who are hating Mount Zion.  
 6Let them become like grass on the roofs  
 After it’s pulled up and dried.  
  
7Why hasn’t the harvester filled up his hands,  
 Or collected the sheaves to his chest?  
 8Because, those passing by didn’t offer this blessing:  
  
 ‘We bless you in the Name of the Lord.’