

# Book of Psalms

## Chapter 142

Douay-Rheims Bible

## Psalms Chapter 142

Domine, exaudi.

The psalmist in tribulation calleth upon God for his delivery. The seventh penitential psalm.

142:1. A psalm of David, when his son Absalom pursued him.  
[2 Kings 17.] Hear, O Lord, my prayer: give ear to my  
supplication in thy truth: hear me in thy justice.

142:2. And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in  
thy sight no man living shall be justified.

142:3. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath  
brought down my life to the earth. He hath made me to dwell  
in darkness as those that have been dead of old:

142:4 And my spirit is in anguish within me: my heart within  
me is troubled.

142:5. I remembered the days of old, I meditated on all thy  
works: I meditated upon the works of thy hands.

142:6. I stretched forth my hands to thee: my soul is as earth without water unto thee.

142:7. Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not away thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

142:8. Cause me to hear thy mercy in the morning; for in thee have I hoped. Make the way known to me, wherein I should walk: for I have lifted up my soul to thee.

142:9. Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, to thee have I fled:

142:10. Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God. Thy good spirit shall lead me into the right land: 11 for thy name's sake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy justice. Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble:

142:12. And in thy mercy thou wilt destroy my enemies. And thou wilt cut off all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.