**PSALM 119**

Ad Dominum.

*A prayer in tribulation.*

A gradual canticle.

**1** In my trouble I cried to the Lord: and he heard me.

**2** O Lord, deliver my soul from wicked lips, and a deceitful tongue.

**3** What shall be given to thee, or what shall be added to thee, to a deceitful tongue?

**4** The sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals that lay waste.

**5** Woe is me, that my sojourning is prolonged! I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar:

**6** my soul hath been long a sojourner.

**7** With them that hated peace I was peaceable: when I spoke to them they fought against me without cause.