PSALM 122 [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]A song of ascents. [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in the heavens. [NEXT VERSE] Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, as the eyes of a handmaiden look unto the hands of her mistress, so look our eyes unto the Lord our God, until that He have mercy upon us. [NEXT VERSE] Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we are utterly filled with abasement. Our soul hath been exceedingly filled therewith; let reproach come upon those that prosper, and abasement upon the proud. [NEXT VERSE][NEXT VERSE]