PSALM 119

[NEXT VERSE] 120

[NEXT VERSE] 1

An ode of ascents

To the Lord in my affliction

I cried out and He heard me

[NEXT VERSE] 2 O Lord deliver my soul from unjust lips

And from a deceitful tongue

[NEXT VERSE] 3 What should be given You and what added to You

Against a deceitful tongue

[NEXT VERSE] 4 The arrows of the Mighty One are sharpened

With hot coals from the desert

[NEXT VERSE] 5 Woe is me My sojourning was prolonged

I dwelt with the tents of Kedar

[NEXT VERSE] 6 My soul sojourned a long time as a resident alien

[NEXT VERSE] 7 With those who hate peace I was peaceful

When I spoke to them they made war against me without cause