PSALM 128

[NEXT VERSE] 129

1An ode of ascents

M

any times they warred against me from my youth

Let Israel now say

2Many times they warred against me from my youth

Yet they did not overcome me

[NEXT VERSE] 3 The sinners schemed behind my back

They prolonged their lawlessness

[NEXT VERSE] 4 The righteous Lord cut in pieces the necks of sinners

[NEXT VERSE] 5 Let all who hate Zion

Be shamed and turned back

[NEXT VERSE] 6 Let them become like grass on the housetops

Which withers before it is plucked up

[NEXT VERSE] 7 Like grass with which the reaper does not fill his hand

Nor the gatherer of sheaves his bosom

[NEXT VERSE] 8 Neither do those who pass by say to them

The Lords blessing be upon you

In the Lords name we bless you