PSALM 119

[NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]A song of ascents. [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]In mine affliction I cried to the Lord; and He heard me. [NEXT VERSE] O Lord, deliver my soul from unrighteous lips, and from a deceitful tongue. [NEXT VERSE] What shall be given unto thee, or what shall be added unto thee, for thy deceitful tongue? [NEXT VERSE] Sharpened arrows of the mighty with coals that lay waste. [NEXT VERSE] Woe is me, that my sojourn is prolonged; I have dwelt with the tents of Kedar; my soul hath long been a sojourner. [NEXT VERSE] With them that hated peace I was peaceable; when I spake unto them, they made war against me without a cause. [NEXT VERSE][NEXT VERSE]