Ps 118-4

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Fr. Lazarus | Edited | AI | Psalter according 70 | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | OSB |
| 25 My soul clings to the earth;  revive me according to Your word. |  | My soul has cleaved to the earth: revive me according to Thy word. |  |  |  |  |  |
| 26 I confess my ways and You answer me;  teach me Your rights. |  | I have declared Thy ways, and Thou hast heard me: teach me Thy truths. |  |  |  |  |  |
| 27 Make me understand the way of Your rights,  and I will reflect on Your wonders. |  | And make me to understand the way of Thy justice: and I will meditate on Thy wonders. |  |  |  |  |  |
| 28 My soul is drowsy with sloth;[[1]](#footnote-1)  strengthen me with Your words. |  | My soul has slumbered from grief: strengthen me by Thy words. |  |  |  |  |  |
| 29 Remove from me the way of lying,  and by Your law have mercy on me. |  | Cast away from me the way of unrighteousness: and by Thy Law have mercy on me. |  |  |  |  |  |
| 30 I have chosen the way of truth,  and have not forgotten Your judgments. |  | I have chosen the way of truth: and I have not forgotten Thy judgements. |  |  |  |  |  |
| 31 I have stuck to Your testimonies, O Lord;  put me not to shame. |  | I have cleaved to Thy testimonies: Lord, put me not to shame. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | I was running in the way of Thy com­mandments, when Thou didst enlarge my heart. |  |  |  |  |  |

1. sloth: *or:* accidie. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)