Ps 118-11

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| Fr. Lazarus | Edited | Burmester | Burmester-modernized | AI | Psalter according 70 | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | OSB |
| 81 My soul is dying for Your salvation;  I hope in Your words. | 81 My soul earnestly longs for[[1]](#footnote-1) Your salvation,  And I hope in Your word. | My soul hath failed for Thy salvation, and I have hoped in Thy words. |  | My soul has fainted for Thy salvation: and I have hoped in Thy word. |  | MY soul hath longed for Thy salvation; I have trusted in Thy word. | My soul fails for your deliverance,  and on your word I pinned my hopes. | My soul faints for thy salvation: I have hoped in thy words. | My soul earnestly longs for Your salvation,  And I hope in Your word. |
| 82 My eyes fail with watching for Your word,  saying: ‘When will You comfort me?’[[2]](#footnote-2) | 82 My eyes failed for your saying[[3]](#footnote-3),  saying, “When will You comfort me?”[[4]](#footnote-4) | Mine eyes have failed for Thy words, saying: When wilt Thou comfort me? |  | My eyes have failed for Thy words, saying, “When wilt Thou comfort me?” |  | Mine eyes longed for Thy word, saying, O when wilt Thou comfort me? | My eyes failed for your saying,  Saying, “When will you comfort me?” | Mine eyes failed in waiting for thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me? | My eyes strained to look at Your teaching,  Saying, “When will You comfort me?” |
| 83 For I have become like a wineskin in the frost;[[5]](#footnote-5)  yet I have not forgotten Your rights. | 83 For I became like a wineskin in the frost;[[6]](#footnote-6)  [but] I did not forget your statutes. | I have become as a wine-skin in a hoarfrost, but I have not forgotten Thy statutes. |  | I have become like a wineskin in the frost; but I have not forgotten Thy truths. |  | For I am become like a wine-skin in the frost, yet did I not forget Thy statutes. | Because I became like a wineskin in hoarfrost,  your statutes I did not forget. | For I am become as a bottle in the frost: yet I have not forgotten thine ordinances. | I am like a leather bag in a frost;  I did not forget Your ordinances. |
| 84 How many are the days of Your slave?  When will my persecutors undergo judgment? | 84 How many are the days of Your servant?  When will you judge my persecutors? | How many are the days of Thy servant? When wilt Thou perform for me judgment on the sinners who pursue after me? |  | How many are the days of Thy ser­vant? When wilt Thou execute judgement on those who persecute me? |  | How many are the days of Thy servant? When wilt Thou avenge me of them that persecute me? | How many are the days of your slave?  When will you do me right against those who persecute me? | How many are the days of thy servant? when wilt thou execute judgment for me on them that persecute me? | How many are the days of Your servant?  When will You execute judgment for me upon those who persecute me? |
| 85 The lawless have told me fables,  but not as Your law, O Lord. | 85 Transgressors told me tales,  but these are not like Your Law, O Lord. | The lawless have spoken to me constant words, but not as Thy Law, Lord. |  | The lawless have spoken to me idle words, but not as Thy Law, O Lord. |  | The law-breakers told me tales, but not so Thy Law, O Lord. | Transgressors of the law told me tales,  but not so your law, O Lord. | Transgressors told me idle tales; but not according to thy law, O Lord. | Transgressors described their meditations to me,  But these are not like Your law, O Lord. |
| 86 All Your commandments are truth.  They persecute me unjustly; help me! | 86 All Your commandments are truth;  they persecute me unjustly; help me! | For all Thy commandments are true: they pursue after me unjustly; help me. |  | For all Thy commandments are truth: they persecute me unjustly; help me. |  | All Thy commandments are true; they persecuted me unjustly; O be Thou my help. | All your commandments are truth;  unjustly did they persecute me; help me! | All thy commandments are truth; they persecuted me unjustly; help thou me. | All Your commandments are truth;  They persecuted me unjustly; help me. |
| 87 They nearly made an end of me on earth;  but I have not forsaken Your commandments. | 87 They nearly destroyed me on earth;  but I did not forsake Your commandments. | Yet a little, and they would have destroyed me upon the earth but I, I forsook not Thy commandments. |  | They had almost destroyed me upon the earth; but I forsook not Thy commandments. |  | They had almost made an end of me upon earth, but I have not forsaken Thy commandments. | They almost made an end of me on the earth,  but as for me, I did not forsake your commandments. | They nearly made an end of me in the earth; but I forsook not thy commandments. | They almost ended my life on earth,  But I did not forsake Your commandments. |
| 88 In Your mercy give me life,  and I shall obey the testimonies of Your mouth. | 88 Revive[[7]](#footnote-7) me in Your mercy,  and I will keep the testimonies of Your mouth. | 88 According to Thy mercy revive me, and I shall keep the testimonies of Thy mouth. |  | According to Thy mercy revive me; and I shall keep the testimonies of Thy mouth. |  | O give me life according to Thy mercy, and so shall I keep the testimonies of Thy mouth. | In your mercy quicken me,  and I will keep the testimonies of your mouth. | Quicken me according to thy mercy; so shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth. | Give me life according to Your mercy,  And I shall keep the testimonies of Your mouth. |

1. [JS] literally, “my soul fails for”, I.e. “I am dying for your salvation,” not as in literal death, but as in the common colloquial expression of great longing. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)
2. ‘When wilt You comfort me?’ = When wilt You send Your Comforter, so that I may be filled with Your Spirit, Comforter, Paraclete? (cp. Ephes. 5:18). [↑](#footnote-ref-2)
3. [JS] i.e. my eyes were straigned looking for your word. [↑](#footnote-ref-3)
4. ‘When will You comfort me?’ = When will You send Your Comforter, so that I may be filled with Your Spirit, Comforter, Paraclete? (cp. Ephes. 5:18). [↑](#footnote-ref-4)
5. Sprinkled with hoar-frost, a wineskin is like the greying head of an old man. [↑](#footnote-ref-5)
6. Sprinkled with hoar-frost, a wineskin is like the greying head of an old man. [↑](#footnote-ref-6)
7. [JS] revive, “give me life” [↑](#footnote-ref-7)