Ps 122

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| Fr. Lazarus | Edited | Burmester | Burmester-modernized | AI | Psalter according 70 | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | OSB |
| 1 (A Song of Ascents) | 1 (A Song of Ascents) |  |  |  |  | A Song of Ascents. | An Ode of the Steps. | A Song of Degrees. | An ode of ascents. |
| To You I lift up my eyes,  O You Who dwell in heaven.[[1]](#footnote-1) | I lift up my eyes to You,  Who dwells in heaven.[[2]](#footnote-2) | I have lifted up mine eyes unto Thee Who dwellest in the heaven. | I have lifted up my eyes to You Who dwells in the heaven. | I have lifted up my eyes unto Thee, Who dwells in the heaven. |  | UNTO Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in heaven. | To you I lifted up my eyes,  you who reside in the sky. | Unto thee who dwellest in heaven have I lifted up mine eyes. | I lift my eyes to You,  Who dwell in heaven. |
| 2 As the eyes of slaves  on the hands of their lords,  as the eyes of a maid  on the hands of her mistress,  so our eyes are on the Lord our God  till He has compassion on us. | 2 Behold, as the eyes of servants  [look to] the hands of their masters,  [and] as the eyes of a maidservant  [look to] the hands of her mistress,  so our eyes look to the Lord our God  until He has compassion on us. | Lo, as the eyes of servants (are) on the hands of their masters, and as the eye of a handmaiden, on the hands of her mistress, so our eyes (are) unto the Lord our God, until He hath compassion upon us. | Look, as the eyes of servants are on the hands of their masters, and as the eye of a handmaiden is on the hands of her mistress, so our eyes are to the Lord our God, until He has compassion on us. | Behold, as the eyes of servants on the hands of their masters, and as the eyes of a handmaiden on the hand of her mistress; so our eyes (are) unto the Lord our God, until He has compassion upon us. |  | Behold, even as the eyes of servants are upon the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maid are upon the hand of her mistress, even so are our eyes upon the Lord our God, until He have pity upon us. | Look, as slaves’ eyes look to their masters’ hands,  as a maid’s eyes to her mistress’ hands,  so our eyes look to the Lord our God  until he has compassion on us. | Behold, as the eyes of servants *are directed to* the hands of their masters, *and* as the eyes of a maidservant to the hands of her mistress; so our eyes *are directed to* the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us. | Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hands of their masters,  As the eyes of the maidservant look to the hands of her mistress,  So our eyes look to the Lord our God  Until He shall have compassion on us. |
| 3 Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us;  for we have had our fill to the full of scorn. | 3 Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us,  for have had more than our fill of contempt; | Have mercy upon us, Lord, and have mercy upon us, for we have been filled with a multitude of contempt, | Have mercy on us, Lord, and have mercy on us, for we have been filled with a multitude of contempt, | Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt, |  | Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had our fill of humiliation. | Have mercy upon us, O Lord; have mercy upon us,  because we have more than our fill of contempt; | Have pity upon us, O Lord, have pity upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt. | Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us,  For we are greatly filled with contempt; |
| 4 Our soul is more than full;  the reproach be on the prosperous  and the contempt on the proud. | 4 our soul has more than had its fill.  Give reproach to those who are prosperous  and contempt to the arrogant! | and our *soul* is exceedingly filled. Show contempt to those who have *abundance,* and show contempt to the proud. | and our soul is exceedingly filled. Show contempt to those who have abundance, and show contempt to the proud. *Alleluia.* | and our soul is exceedingly filled. The reproach give to those who are prosperous, and the contempt to the proud. Alleluia. |  | Our soul is fed up with the scornful reproof of the wealthy, and the disparaging of the proud. | our soul has had more than its fill.  Reproach is for those who are prosperous,  and contempt for the proud! | *Yea*, our soul has been exceedingly filled *with it*: *let* the reproach *be* to them that are at ease, and contempt to the proud. | Our soul is greatly filled with it.  We are a disgrace to those who prosper,  And a contempt to the arrogant. |

1. Heaven is here (Mt. 4:17; Lk. 17:21; Prov. 17:24). [↑](#footnote-ref-1)
2. Heaven is here (Mt. 4:17; Lk. 17:21; Prov. 17:24). [↑](#footnote-ref-2)