Ps 119

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| Burmester | Burmester-modernized | AI | OSB | Fr. Matthias | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | Fr. Lazarus |
|  |  |  | An ode of ascents. |  | A Song of Ascents. | An Ode of the Steps. | A Song of Degrees. | 1 (A Song of Ascents) |
| In my affliction I have cried unto Thee, Lord, and Thou hast heard me. | In my affliction I have cried to You, Lord, and You have heard me. | In my trouble I cried unto Thee, Lord, and Thou hast heard me. | To the Lord in my affliction  I cried out, and He heard me. | In my own affliction I cried to You, O Lord, and You heard me. | WHEN I was in trouble I called upon the Lord, and He heard me. | When I was being afflicted, I cried  to the Lord, and he listened to me: | In mine affliction I cried to the Lord, and he hearkened to me. | To the Lord in the hour of my distress  I cry and He answers me. |
| Lord, deliver my *soul* from iniquitous lips, and from a deceitful tongue. | Lord, deliver my soul from iniquitous lips, and from a deceitful tongue. | O Lord, deliver my soul, from iniquitous lips, and from a deceit­ful tongue. | O Lord, deliver my soul from unjust lips  And from a deceitful tongue. | O Lord, You shall deliver my soul from unjust lips, and from a deceitful tongue. | O Lord, deliver my soul from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue. | “O Lord, rescue my soul from unjust lips  and from a deceitful tongue.” | Deliver my soul, O Lord, from unjust lips, and from a deceitful tongue. | 2 O Lord, deliver my soul from lying lips,  and from a treacherous tongue. |
| What (is it) which they shall give to thee, or what (is it) which they shall add to thee, against a deceitful tongue? | What will they give to you, or what will they add to you, against a deceitful tongue? | What shall be given to you? Or what shall be added unto you, by a deceitful tongue? | What should be given You, and what added to You,  Against a deceitful tongue? | What should be given to you, and what should be added to you, a crafty tongue?! | What shall be given unto thee, or what shall be aimed at thee, against a false tongue? | What might be given to you,  and what might be added to you,  against a deceitful tongue? | What should be given to thee, and what should be added to thee, for *thy* crafty tongue? | 3 What should be given you,  what added protection,  against a treacherous tongue? |
| Arrows of the mighty are sharpened, and coal of the desert. | Arrows of the mighty are sharpened, and coal of the desert. | The sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of the desert. | The arrows of the Mighty One are sharpened  With hot coals from the desert. | The weapons of the mighty are sharpened with coals of the desert! | Even the sharp arrows of the mighty, with hot burning coals. | The arrows of the powerful ones are sharp,  together with desert coals! | Sharpened weapons of the mighty, with coals of the desert. | 4 The sharp arrows of the mighty warrior  with coals of desolation.[[1]](#footnote-1) |
| Woe to me, that my sojourn is prolonged, and I have dwelt in the dwelling-places of Kedar. | Woe to me, that my sojourn is prolonged, and I have dwelt in the dwellings of Kedar. | Woe unto me, that my sojourn is prolonged: I have dwelt in the dwellings of Kedar! | Woe is me! My sojourning was prolonged;  I dwelt with the tents of Kedar. | Woe to me, that my sojourning is prolonged; I have lived among the dwellings of Kedar. | Woe is me, for my wandering hath been prolonged; I have dwelt among the tents of Kedar. | Woe is me, that my place of sojourn was put at a distance;  I encamped among the coverts of Kedar. | Woe is me, that my sojourning is prolonged; I have tabernacled among the tents of Kedar. | 5 Woe is me, that my pilgrimage is prolonged,  that I live among the tents of Kedar. |
| My *soul* hath been a sojourner in a multitude of places. | My soul has been a sojourner in a multitude of places. | My soul has been a sojourner in a multitude of places. | My soul sojourned a long time as a resident alien. | My soul has long been a sojourner; | Long did my soul wander; with them that hate peace I was peaceable, | Very mush did my soul sojourn. | My soul has long been a sojourner; | 6 My soul has long been on pilgrimage  with those who hate peace. |
| I was peaceful with those who hate *peace*. If I speak with them, they fight against me in vain. | I was peaceful with those who hate peace. If I speak with them, they fight against me in vain. *Alleluia.* | With those who hated peace, I was peaceable: when I spoke with them, they fought against me in vain. Alleluia. | With those who hate peace, I was peaceful;  When I spoke to them, they made war against me without cause. | I was peaceable among those who hated peace; when I spoke to them. they warred against me without a cause. Alleluia. | But when I spake unto them, they fought against me without a cause. | Among those who hate peace I was peace;  when I would speak to them,  they would fight me without reason. | I was peaceable among them that hated peace; when I spoke to them, they warred against me without a cause. | 7 I am peaceful:  but when I speak to them,  they fight me without provocation. |

1. Cp. Psalm 139:11; Rom. 12:20. ‘Coals of hell’. For desolation as the equivalent of hell, see Mark 13:14. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)