69A Save Me, O God



- 5. 7For Thy sake, LORD, I must endure derision;
 My face is covered with contempt and shame.
 8Even my brothers do not recognise me;
 To mother's sons a stranger I became.
- 6. Because devotion to Thy house consumes me, Those who insult Thee turn their taunts on me; And when I mourn with tears of grief and fasting, I must endure their scorn continually.
- 7. 11When I, in grief and mourning, put on sackcloth, The people laugh at me the whole day long. 12The elders at the city gate deride me; I am the subject of the drunkard's song.
- 8. 13But, LORD, I pray in this Thy time of favour: In Thy great love deliver me, O God. 14Save me from sinking in the miry waters; Deliver me from those who hate me, LORD.
- 9. 15Let not the deep floodwaters overwhelm me, Or the abyss enclose me utterly. 16Respond to me, LORD, for Thy love is gracious; In Thy abundant mercy turn to me.