

Psalm 120

A Song of Ascents

When in my trouble I cried to the LORD
He answered me, according to His Word:
O LORD, deliver me from lying lips
And from a tongue that always speaks deceit!

What will be given to you, O false tongue?
What will be added to you at this time?
The pointed arrows of the mighty one
Sharpened with charcoal from the juniper!

Woe unto me, for I live in Meshech:
I dwell with those who live in Kedar's tents:
Too long my soul has dwelt there with itself,
With those who hate peace and true harmony!

I am for peace, yet when I speak to them,
They are for war [so, LORD, please hear my prayer:
Deliver me from those who would deceive
And let me live in peace and harmony!]

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