

# Psalm 123

*A Song of Ascents*

To You I will lift up eyes today,  
To You Who dwell in heaven's majesty:  
As servants' eyes look to their masters' hand,  
And maidens' eyes look to their mistresses'!

So our eyes look up to the LORD our God  
Until He grants the mercy that we need:  
Grant to us mercy, LORD, grant it, we pray  
For we are filled with scorn exceedingly!

Our soul has filled itself exceedingly  
With the contempt of those who are at ease  
And with the scorning of the proud in heart.  
[Grant us Your mercy, LORD, Your grace impart!]

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