PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 123

1 A Song of Ascents. Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes, O thou that sittest in the heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants [look] unto the hand of their master, As the eyes of a maid unto the hand of her mistress; So our eyes [look] unto Jehovah our God, Until he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Jehovah, have mercy upon us; For we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled With the scoffing of those that are at ease, And with the contempt of the proud.

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