PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 131

1 A Song of Ascents; of David. Jehovah, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty; Neither do I exercise myself in great matters, Or in things too wonderful for me.

2 Surely I have stilled and quieted my soul; Like a weaned child with his mother, Like a weaned child is my soul within me.

3 O Israel, hope in Jehovah From this time forth and for evermore.

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