PSALMS 120

PSALMS 120:1

1 A Song of degrees. In my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me.

PSALMS 120:2

2 Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, *and* from a deceitful tongue.

PSALMS 120:3

3 What shall be given unto thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?

PSALMS 120:4

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.

PSALMS 120:5

5 ¶ Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, *that* I dwell in the tents of Kedar!

PSALMS 120:6

6 My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.

PSALMS 120:7

7 I am for peace: but when I speak, they are for war.