

## PSALMS 129

PSALMS 129:1

1 ¶ A Song of degrees. Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

PSALMS 129:2

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

PSALMS 129:3

3 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

PSALMS 129:4

4 The LORD *is* righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

PSALMS 129:5

5 ¶ Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.

PSALMS 129:6

6 Let them be as the grass *upon* the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

PSALMS 129:7

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

PSALMS 129:8

8 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD *be* upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.