

Psalm 120

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 A Song of degrees. In my trouble I called unto Jehovah, and he answered me. **2** Jehovah, deliver my soul from the lying lip, from the deceitful tongue. **3** What shall be given unto thee, what shall be added unto thee, thou deceitful tongue? **4** Sharp arrows of a mighty one, with burning coals of broom-wood.

5 Woe is me, that I sojourn in Meshech, that I dwell among the tents of Kedar! **6** My soul hath long dwelt with them that hate peace. **7** I am for peace; but when I speak, *they* are for war.