

Psalm 123

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 A Song of degrees. Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens. **2** Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress, so our eyes are directed to Jehovah our God, until he be gracious unto us. **3** Be gracious unto us, O Jehovah, be gracious unto us; for we are exceedingly filled with contempt. **4** Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, with the contempt of the proud.