

Psalm 131

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 A Song of degrees. Of David. Jehovah, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty; neither do I exercise myself in great matters, and in things too wonderful for me. **2** Surely I have restrained and composed my soul, like a weaned child with its mother: my soul within me is as a weaned child. **3** Let Israel hope in Jehovah, from henceforth and for evermore.