

Book of Psalms Chapter 120

19_PSA_120_01 A Song of degrees. In my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me.

19_PSA_120_02 Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, [and] from a deceitful tongue.

19_PSA_120_03 What shall be given unto thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?

19_PSA_120_04 Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.

19_PSA_120_05 Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, [that] I dwell in the tents of Kedar!

19_PSA_120_06 My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.

19_PSA_120_07 I [am for] peace: but when I speak, they [are] for war.