

Book of Psalms Chapter 142

19_PSA_142_01 Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave. I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

19_PSA_142_02 I poured out my complaint before him; I showed before him my trouble.

19_PSA_142_03 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

19_PSA_142_04 I looked on [my] right hand, and beheld, but [there was] no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

19_PSA_142_05 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou [art] my refuge [and] my portion in the land of the living.

19_PSA_142_06 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

19_PSA_142_07 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.