

## **Book of Psalms Chapter 123**

19\_PSA\_123\_01 A Song of degrees. Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

19\_PSA\_123\_02 Behold, as the eyes of servants [look] unto the hand of their masters, [and] as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes [wait] upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

19\_PSA\_123\_03 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

19\_PSA\_123\_04 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, [and] with the contempt of the proud.