

Book of Psalms Chapter 129

19_PSA_129_01 A Song of degrees. Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

19_PSA_129_02 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

19_PSA_129_03 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

19_PSA_129_04 The LORD [is] righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

19_PSA_129_05 Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.

19_PSA_129_06 Let them be as the grass [upon] the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

19_PSA_129_07 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

19_PSA_129_08 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD [be] upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.