1 & & <A Song of degrees.>> Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

9:6-8:8 Psalm 129  -  Psalm 130

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