

# Psalm 120

## Psalm 120

A Song of degrees.

<sup>1</sup> **I**N my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me.

<sup>2</sup> Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, *and* from a deceitful tongue.

<sup>3</sup> What shall be given unto thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?

<sup>4</sup> Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.

<sup>5</sup> Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, *that* I dwell in the tents of Kedar!

<sup>6</sup> My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.

<sup>7</sup> I *am for* peace: but when I speak, they *are* for war.