

Psalm 123

PSALM 123

A Song of degrees.

1 Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants *look* unto the hand of their masters, as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress, so our eyes *are directed* to Jehovah our God, until he be gracious unto us.

3 Be gracious unto us, O Jehovah, be gracious unto us; for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, with the contempt of the proud.