

Psalm 142

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An instruction of David; when he was in the cave: a prayer.

- 1** I cry unto Jehovah with my voice: with my voice unto Jehovah do I make supplication.
- 2** I pour out my plaint before him; I shew before him my trouble.
- 3** When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then “thou” knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they hidden a snare for me.
- 4** Look on the right hand and see; there is no man that knoweth me: refuge hath failed me; no man careth for my soul.
- 5** I cried unto thee, Jehovah; I said, Thou art my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.
- 6** Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.
- 7** Bring my soul out of prison, that I may celebrate thy name. The righteous shall surround me, because thou dealest bountifully with me.