



PSALM 122

Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes,
unto Thee that dwellest in heaven.

Behold, as the eyes of servants
look unto the hands of their masters,
as the eyes of the handmaid look
unto the hands of her mistress,
so do our eyes look unto the
Lord our God, until He take pity on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have
mercy on us, for greatly are we
filled with abasement.

Greatly hath our soul been filled
therewith; let reproach come upon
them that prosper, and abasement
on the proud.

