

## PSALM 120

**W**hen trouble came all tight around, I called unto the Lord; His eye was on my every move, my bitter cry He heard.

- 2 Save my soul and rescue me, O Lord from lying lips; from tongues full of deceit and guile, (with false relationships).
- 3 What should be given unto thee, what should be done to you; whose tongue and speech is filled with lies, and every word untrue?
- 4 Arrows sharp with points that prick, shot from the mighty's bow; with coals from junipers so hot, their fiery embers glow.
- 5 Woe to me to turn and journey, through old Mesech's land; lodging in the tents and homes, of dusky Kedar's band.
- 6 My soul resides for many days, among the hating ones; those who despise God's peace and rest, (the safety of His "sons").
- 7 I am peace and health and good, (Messiah brings it all); for words of peace they join the battle, "War" is what they call.