

My soul fainteth for thy salvation:
but I hope in thy word. Mine eyes fail
for thy word, saying, When wilt thou
comfort me? For I am become like a bottle
in the smoke; yet do I not forget thy statutes.

How many are the days of thy servant?
when wilt thou execute judgment on them
that persecute me?

The proud have digged pits for me,
which are not after thy law.

All thy commandments are faithful:
they persecute me wrongfully;

help thou me. They had almost
consumed me upon earth;

but I forsook not
thy precepts.

Quicken me after
thy lovingkindness;
so shall I keep
the testimony
of thy mouth.

For ever, O Lord, thy word is
settled in heaven. Thy faithfulness is
unto all generations: thou hast
established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according
to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

Unless thy law had been my delights,
I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts:
for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me;
for I have sought thy precepts.

The wicked have waited
for me to destroy me: but I will
consider thy testimonies.

I have seen an end of all perfection:
but thy commandment
is exceeding broad.