

Psalm 123



Unto thee lift I up mine eyes,
O thou that dwellest in the heavens.
Behold, as the eyes of servants look
unto the hand of their masters,
and as the eyes of a maiden unto
the hand of her mistress;
so our eyes wait upon
the Lord our God,
until that he have
mercy upon us.
Have mercy
upon us, O Lord,
have mercy upon us:
for we are exceedingly
filled with contempt.
Our soul is exceedingly filled
with the scorning of those
that are at ease,
and with the contempt of the proud.