

Psalm 123 - Psalm of Ascent: The Temple

Psalm 123

[A Song of degrees.]

The Temple

1 To You I have raised my eyes, You who are enthroned in the heavens!

1 To You I lift up my eyes, O You who are enthroned in the heavens!

1 To you, who sit enthroned in heaven, I lift up my eyes.

1 Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, As the eyes of a female servant to the hand of her mistress, So our eyes look to the LORD our God, Until He is gracious to us.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants *look* to the hand of their master, As the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, So our eyes *look* to the LORD our God, Until He is gracious to us.

2 Consider this: as the eyes of a servant focus on what his master provides, and as the eyes of a female servant focus on what her mistress provides, so our eyes focus on the LORD our God, until he has mercy on us.

2 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.

3 Be gracious to us, LORD, be gracious to us, For we have had much more than enough of contempt.

3 Be gracious to us, O LORD, be gracious to us, For we are greatly filled with contempt.

3 Have mercy on us, LORD, have mercy, for we have had more than enough of contempt.

3 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 Our soul has had much more than enough Of the scoffing of those who are at ease, And with the contempt of the proud.

4 Our soul is greatly filled With the scoffing of those who are at ease, *And* with the contempt of the proud.

4 Our lives overflow with scorn from those who live at ease, with contempt from those who are proud.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.