

Psalm 129 - Psalm of Ascent: Israel: Burned But Not Consumed

Psalm 129

[A Song of degrees.]

God Defeats Israel's Enemies

1 "Many times they have attacked me from my youth up," Let Israel say,

1 "Many times they have persecuted me from my youth up," Let Israel now say,

1 "Since my youth they have often persecuted me," let Israel repeat it,

1 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

2 "Many times they have attacked me from my youth up; Yet they have not prevailed against me.

2 "Many times they have persecuted me from my youth up; Yet they have not prevailed against me.

2 "Since my youth they have often persecuted me, yet they haven't defeated me.

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

3 "The plowers plowed upon my back; They lengthened their furrows."

3 "The plowers plowed upon my back; They lengthened their furrows."

3 Wicked people ploughed over my back, creating long-lasting wounds."

3 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The LORD is righteous; He has cut up the ropes of the wicked.

4 The LORD is righteous; He has cut in two the cords of the wicked.

4 The LORD is righteous— he has cut me free from the cords of the wicked.

4 The LORD is righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

5 May all who hate Zion Be put to shame and turned backward;

5 May all who hate Zion Be put to shame and turned backward;

5 Let all who hate Zion be turned away and be ashamed.

5 Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.

6 May they be like grass upon the housetops, Which withers before it grows up;

6 Let them be like grass upon the housetops, Which withers before it grows up;
6 May they become like a tuft of grass on a roof top, that withers before it takes root—
6 Let them be as the grass upon the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

7 With which the harvester does not fill his hand, Or the binder of sheaves his arms;
7 With which the reaper does not fill his hand, Or the binder of sheaves his bosom;
7 not enough to fill one's hand or to bundle in one's arms.
7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

8 Nor do those who pass by say, "The blessing of the LORD be upon you; We bless you in the name of the LORD."

8 Nor do those who pass by say, "The blessing of the LORD be upon you; We bless you in the name of the LORD."

8 And may those who pass by never tell them, "May the LORD's blessing be upon you. We bless you in the name of the LORD."

8 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD be upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.