

Psalm 142 - David's Cave Song; A Call to God for Help

Psalm 142

[Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave.]

David's Desperate Cry to the LORD

1 I cry out with my voice to the LORD; With my voice I implore the LORD for compassion.

1 I cry aloud with my voice to the LORD; I make supplication with my voice to the LORD.

1 My voice cries out to the LORD; my voice pleads for mercy to the LORD.

1 I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

2 I pour out my complaint before Him; I declare my trouble before Him.

2 I pour out my complaint before Him; I declare my trouble before Him.

2 I pour out my complaint to him, telling him all of my troubles.

2 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

David's Lament of His Condition

3 When my spirit felt weak within me, You knew my path. In the way where I walk They have hidden a trap for me.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, You knew my path. In the way where I walk They have hidden a trap for me.

3 Though my spirit grows faint within me, you are aware of my path. Wherever I go, they have hidden a trap for me.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 Look to the right and see; For there is no one who regards me *favorably*; There is no escape for me; No one cares for my soul.

4 Look to the right and see; For there is no one who regards me; There is no escape for me; No one cares for my soul.

4 I look to my right and observe— no one is concerned about me. There is nowhere I can go for refuge, and no one cares for me.

4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

David's Confident Hope in the LORD

5 I cried out to You, LORD; I said, "You are my refuge, My portion in the land of the living.

5 I cried out to You, O LORD; I said, "You are my refuge, My portion in the land of the living.

5 So I cry to you, Lord, declaring, "You are my refuge, my only possession while I am on this earth."

5 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

6 "Give *Your* attention to my cry, For I have been brought very low; Rescue me from my persecutors, For they are too strong for me.

6 "Give heed to my cry, For I am brought very low; Deliver me from my persecutors, For they are too strong for me.

6 Pay attention to my cry, for I have been brought very low. Deliver me from my tormentors, for they are far too strong for me.

6 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 "Bring my soul out of prison, So that I may give thanks to Your name; The righteous will surround me, For You will look after me."

7 "Bring my soul out of prison, So that I may give thanks to Your name; The righteous will surround me, For You will deal bountifully with me."

7 Break me out of this prison, so I can give thanks to your name. The righteous will surround me, for you will deal generously with me.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.