WHEN I was in trouble I called upon the Lord: and he heard me.

2. Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips: and from a deceitful tongue.

3. What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou false tongue: even mighty and sharp arrows, with hot burning coals.

4. Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech: and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.

5. My soul hath long dwelt among them: that are enemies unto peace.

6. I labour for peace, but when I speak unto them thereof: they make them ready to battle.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen