Psalm 120

Ad Dominum
tone VII6

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: ever mighty and sharp arrows, with hot burning coals. 4 Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Meshech: and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedem. 5 My soul shall long dwell 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