

<sup>1</sup>A Song of degrees of David. If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say; <sup>2</sup>If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us: <sup>3</sup>Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us: <sup>4</sup>Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul: <sup>5</sup>Then the proud waters had gone over our soul. <sup>6</sup>Blessed be the LORD, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth. <sup>7</sup>Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped. <sup>8</sup>Our help is in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.