

¹Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave. I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.²I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.³When 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.⁴I 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.⁵I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.⁶Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.⁷Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.