

<sup>1</sup>I am the man that hath seen affliction by the rod of his wrath.<sup>2</sup>He hath led me, and brought me into darkness, but not into light.<sup>3</sup>Surely against me is he turned; he turneth his hand against me all the day.<sup>4</sup>My flesh and my skin hath he made old; he hath broken my bones.<sup>5</sup>He hath builded against me, and compassed me with gall and travail.<sup>6</sup>He hath set me in dark places, as they that be dead of old.<sup>7</sup>He hath hedged me about, that I cannot get out: he hath made my chain heavy.<sup>8</sup>Also when I cry and shout, he shutteth out my prayer.<sup>9</sup>He hath inclosed my ways with hewn stone, he hath made my paths crooked.<sup>10</sup>He was unto me as a bear lying in wait, and as a lion in secret places.<sup>11</sup>He hath turned aside my ways, and pulled me in pieces: he hath made me desolate.<sup>12</sup>He hath bent his bow, and set me as a mark for the arrow.<sup>13</sup>He hath caused the arrows of his quiver to enter into my reins.<sup>14</sup>I was a derision to all my people; and their song all the day.<sup>15</sup>He hath filled me with bitterness, he hath made me drunken with wormwood.<sup>16</sup>He hath also broken my teeth with gravel stones, he hath covered me with ashes.<sup>17</sup>And thou hast removed my soul far off from peace: I forgot prosperity.<sup>18</sup>And I said, My strength and my hope is perished from the LORD:<sup>19</sup>Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall.<sup>20</sup>My soul hath them still in remembrance, and is humbled in me.<sup>21</sup>This I recall to my mind, therefore have I hope.<sup>22</sup>It is of the LORD's mercies that we are not consumed, because his

compassions fail not.<sup>23</sup> They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness.<sup>24</sup> The LORD is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him.<sup>25</sup> The LORD is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him.<sup>26</sup> It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the LORD.<sup>27</sup> It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth.<sup>28</sup> He sitteth alone and keepeth silence, because he hath borne it upon him.<sup>29</sup> He putteth his mouth in the dust; if so be there may be hope.<sup>30</sup> He giveth his cheek to him that smiteth him: he is filled full with reproach.<sup>31</sup> For the Lord will not cast off for ever:<sup>32</sup> But though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies.<sup>33</sup> For he doth not afflict willingly nor grieve the children of men.<sup>34</sup> To crush under his feet all the prisoners of the earth,<sup>35</sup> To turn aside the right of a man before the face of the most High,<sup>36</sup> To subvert a man in his cause, the Lord approveth not.<sup>37</sup> Who is he that saith, and it cometh to pass, when the Lord commandeth it not?<sup>38</sup> Out of the mouth of the most High proceedeth not evil and good?<sup>39</sup> Wherefore doth a living man complain, a man for the punishment of his sins?<sup>40</sup> Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the LORD.<sup>41</sup> Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.<sup>42</sup> We have transgressed and have rebelled: thou hast not pardoned.<sup>43</sup> Thou hast covered with anger, and persecuted us: thou hast slain, thou hast not pitied.<sup>44</sup> Thou hast covered thyself with a

cloud, that our prayer should not pass through.<sup>45</sup> Thou hast made us as the offscouring and refuse in the midst of the people.<sup>46</sup> All our enemies have opened their mouths against us.<sup>47</sup> Fear and a snare is come upon us, desolation and destruction.<sup>48</sup> Mine eye runneth down with rivers of water for the destruction of the daughter of my people.<sup>49</sup> Mine eye trickleth down, and ceaseth not, without any intermission,<sup>50</sup> Till the LORD look down, and behold from heaven.<sup>51</sup> Mine eye affecteth mine heart because of all the daughters of my city.<sup>52</sup> Mine enemies chased me sore, like a bird, without cause.<sup>53</sup> They have cut off my life in the dungeon, and cast a stone upon me.<sup>54</sup> Waters flowed over mine head; then I said, I am cut off.<sup>55</sup> I called upon thy name, O LORD, out of the low dungeon.<sup>56</sup> Thou hast heard my voice: hide not thine ear at my breathing, at my cry.<sup>57</sup> Thou drewest near in the day that I called upon thee: thou saidst, Fear not.<sup>58</sup> O Lord, thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul; thou hast redeemed my life.<sup>59</sup> O LORD, thou hast seen my wrong: judge thou my cause.<sup>60</sup> Thou hast seen all their vengeance and all their imaginations against me.<sup>61</sup> Thou hast heard their reproach, O LORD, and all their imaginations against me;<sup>62</sup> The lips of those that rose up against me, and their device against me all the day.<sup>63</sup> Behold their sitting down, and their rising up; I am their musick.<sup>64</sup> Render unto them a recompence, O LORD, according to the work of their hands.<sup>65</sup> Give them sorrow of heart, thy curse unto them.<sup>66</sup> Persecute

and destroy them in anger from under the  
heavens of the LORD.