

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

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

through.⁴⁵ Thou hast made us as the
offscouring and refuse in the midst of the
people.⁴⁶ All our enemies have opened their
mouths against us.⁴⁷ Fear and a snare is
come upon us, desolation and
destruction.⁴⁸ Mine eye runneth down with
rivers of water for the destruction of the
daughter of my people.⁴⁹ Mine eye trickleth
down, and ceaseth not, without any
intermission,⁵⁰ Till the LORD look down,
and behold from heaven.⁵¹ Mine eye
affecteth mine heart because of all the
daughters of my city.⁵² Mine enemies
chased me sore, like a bird, without
cause.⁵³ They have cut off my life in the
dungeon, and cast a stone upon
me.⁵⁴ Waters flowed over mine head; then I
said, I am cut off.⁵⁵ I called upon thy name,
O LORD, out of the low dungeon.⁵⁶ Thou

hast heard my voice: hide not thine ear at
my breathing, at my cry.⁵⁷ Thou drewest
near in the day that I called upon thee:
thou saidst, Fear not.⁵⁸ O Lord, thou hast
pleaded the causes of my soul; thou hast
redeemed my life.⁵⁹ O LORD, thou hast seen
my wrong: judge thou my cause.⁶⁰ Thou
hast seen all their vengeance and all their
imaginings against me.⁶¹ Thou hast heard
their reproach, O LORD, and all their
imaginings against me;⁶² The lips of those
that rose up against me, and their device
against me all the day.⁶³ Behold their sitting
down, and their rising up; I am their
musick.⁶⁴ Render unto them a recompence,
O LORD, according to the work of their
hands.⁶⁵ Give them sorrow of heart, thy
curse unto them.⁶⁶ Persecute and destroy
them in anger from under the heavens of
the LORD.