¹A Song of degrees. In my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me. ²Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue. ³What shall be given unto thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue? ⁴Sharp arrows of the

mighty, with coals of juniper. Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, that I dwell in the tents of Kedar! My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace. I am for peace: but when I speak, they are for war.