

<sup>1</sup>A Song of degrees. In my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me. <sup>2</sup>Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue. <sup>3</sup>What shall be given unto thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue? <sup>4</sup>Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper. <sup>5</sup>Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, that I dwell in the tents of Kedar! <sup>6</sup>My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace. <sup>7</sup>I am for peace: but when I speak, they are for war.