

Psalm 120

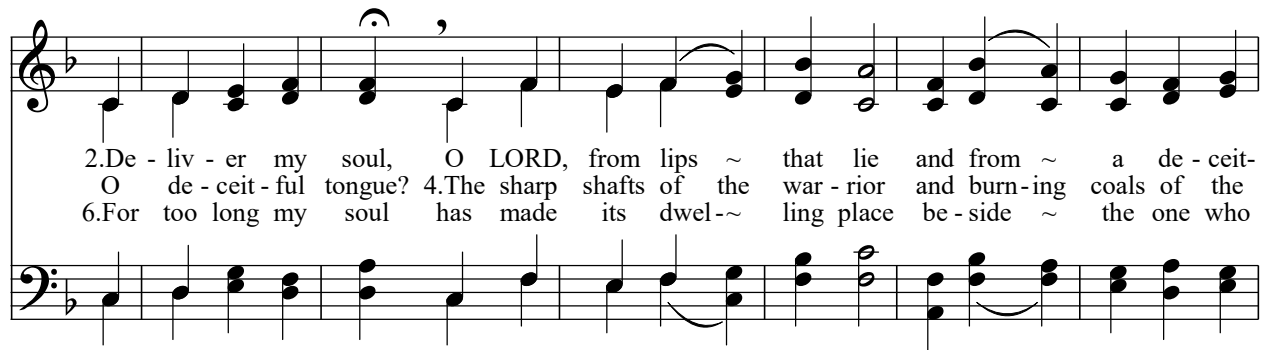
stanza 3 is longer

A song of ascents

♩=110



1. In my dis - tress I cried to the LORD, and he ~ did an - swer me.
 3. What shall be giv'n to you, and what more shall be ~ done un - to you,
 5. Woe is me, that I dwell in Me - shech, I dwell a - mong Ke - dar's tents.



2. De - liv - er my soul, O LORD, from lips ~ that lie and from ~ a de - ceit -
 O de - ceit - ful tongue? 4. The sharp shafts of the war - rior and burn - ing coals of the
 6. For too long my soul has made its dwel - ling place be - side ~ the one who



- ful tongue.||
 broom trees.||
 hates peace.=> 7. I am for peace, but when I speak they are in fa - vor of war.