

## Psalm 120

A Song of Ascents.

1 In my dis - tress I cried to the LORD, and He heard me.

3 De - liv - er my soul, O LORD, from ly - ing lips and from a de - ceit - ful tongue.

6 What shall be giv'n to you, Or what shall be done to you, you false tongue?

9 Sharp ar - rows of the war - rior, with coals of the broom tree!

14 Woe is me, that I dwell in Me - shech, That I dwell a - mong the tents of Ke - dar!

17 My soul has dwelt too long with one who hates peace.

20 I am for peace; But when I speak, they are for war.