

**Psalm 123**

**Ps 123:1** A Song of degrees. Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [SCO](#) [TTT](#)

**Ps 123:2** Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)

**Ps 123:3** Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)

**Ps 123:4** Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)