

**Psalm 129**

**Ps 129:1** A Song of degrees. Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

[NTB](#) [SCO](#)

**Ps 129:2** Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

[NTB](#)

**Ps 129:3** The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

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

**Ps 129:4** The LORD is righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

[EBD](#) [NTB](#)

**Ps 129:5** Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.

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

**Ps 129:6** Let them be as the grass upon the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

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

**Ps 129:7** Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

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

**Ps 129:8** Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD be upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.

[TTT](#)