

Psalm 129 New King James Version	Psalm 129 Modern English Version	Psalm 129 New American Standard Version	Psalm 129 English Standard Version	Psalm 129 New International Version
<p>A Song of Ascents.</p> <p>1 "Many a time they have afflicted me from my youth," Let Israel now say—</p> <p>2 "Many a time they have afflicted me from my youth; Yet they have not prevailed against me.</p> <p>3 The plowers plowed on my back; They made their furrows long."</p> <p>4 The Lord is righteous; He has cut in pieces the cords of the wicked.</p> <p>5 Let all those who hate Zion Be put to shame and turned back.</p> <p>6 Let them be as the grass on the housetops, Which withers before it grows up,</p> <p>7 With which the reaper does not fill his hand, Nor he who binds sheaves, his arms.</p> <p>8 Neither let those who pass by them say, "The blessing of the Lord be upon you; We bless you in the name of the Lord!"</p>	<p>A Song of Ascents.</p> <p>1 "Often they have afflicted me from my youth," may Israel now say,</p> <p>2 "often they have afflicted me from my youth, yet they have not prevailed against me.</p> <p>3 The plowmen plowed upon my back; they made their furrows long."</p> <p>4 The Lord is righteous; He has cut the cords of the wicked.</p> <p>5 Let all those be shamed and turned back who hate Zion.</p> <p>6 Let them be as the grass on the housetops, which withers before it even grows,</p> <p>7 where the reaper is unable to fill his hand, or he who binds sheaves, his arms.</p> <p>8 Neither do they who pass by say, "The blessing of the Lord be upon you; we bless you in the name of the Lord!"</p>	<p>A Song of Ascents.</p> <p>1 "Many times they have attacked me from my youth up," Let Israel say,</p> <p>2 "Many times they have attacked me from my youth up; Yet they have not prevailed against me.</p> <p>3 The plowers plowed upon my back; They lengthened their furrows."</p> <p>4 The Lord is righteous; He has cut up the ropes of the wicked.</p> <p>5 May all who hate Zion Be put to shame and turned backward;</p> <p>6 May they be like grass upon the housetops, Which withers before it grows up;</p> <p>7 With which the harvester does not fill his hand, Or the binder of sheaves his arms;</p> <p>8 Nor do those who pass by say, "The blessing of the Lord be upon you; We bless you in the name of the Lord."</p>	<p>A Song of Ascents.</p> <p>1 "Greatly have they afflicted me from my youth"— let Israel now say—</p> <p>2 "Greatly have they afflicted me from my youth, yet they have not prevailed against me.</p> <p>3 The plowers plowed upon my back; they made long their furrows."</p> <p>4 The Lord is righteous; he has cut the cords of the wicked.</p> <p>5 May all who hate Zion be put to shame and turned backward!</p> <p>6 Let them be like the grass on the housetops, which withers before it grows up,</p> <p>7 with which the reaper does not fill his hand nor the binder of sheaves his arms,</p> <p>8 nor do those who pass by say, "The blessing of the Lord be upon you! We bless you in the name of the Lord!"</p>	<p>A song of ascents.</p> <p>1 "They have greatly oppressed me from my youth," let Israel say;</p> <p>2 "they have greatly oppressed me from my youth, but they have not gained the victory over me.</p> <p>3 Plowmen have plowed my back and made their furrows long.</p> <p>4 But the Lord is righteous; he has cut me free from the cords of the wicked."</p> <p>5 May all who hate Zion be turned back in shame.</p> <p>6 May they be like grass on the roof, which withers before it can grow;</p> <p>7 a reaper cannot fill his hands with it, nor one who gathers fill his arms.</p> <p>8 May those who pass by not say to them, "The blessing of the Lord be on you; we bless you in the name of the Lord."</p>