Psalm 69

- 4. ⁶(O God) of Hosts defend and stay, all those that trust in thee: Let no man doubt or shrink away, for ought that chanceth me.
 ⁷It is for thee, and for thy sake, that I do bear this blame:
 In spite of thee, they would me make, to hide my face for shame.
- 5. 8My mother's sons my brethren all, forsake me on a row:
 And as a stranger they me call, my face they will not know.
 9Unto thy house such zeal I bear, that it doth pine me much:
 Their cheeks and taunts at thee, to hear, my very heart doth grudge.
- ¹⁰Though I do fast my flesh to chaste, yea, if I weep and moan:
 Yet in my teeth this gear is cast, they pass not thereupon.
 ¹¹If I for grief, and pain of heart, in sackcloth use to walk:
 Then they anon will it pervert, thereof they jest and talk.
- 12I was a talk to all the throng, that sat within the gate:
 The drunkards likewise in their song, of me did talk and prate.²⁵
 13But thee the while (O Lord) I pray, that when it pleaseth thee:
 For thy great truth thou wilt alway, send down thine aid to me.
- 14Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from sinking do me keep:
 From such as me pursue with ire, and from the waters deep.
 15Lest with the waves I should be drowned, and depth my soul devour:
 And that the pit should me confound, and shut me in her power.

- ¹⁶O Lord of Hosts to me give ear, as thou art good and kind:
 And as thy mercy is most dear, Lord have me in thy mind.
 ¹⁷And do not from thy servant hide, nor turn thy face away:
 I am oppressed on every side, in haste give ear I say.
- 10. ¹⁸O Lord unto my soul draw nigh, the same with aid repose: Because of their great tyranny, acquit me from my foes. ¹⁹That I abide rebuke and shame, thou knowest, and thou canst tell: For those that seek and work the same thou seest them all full well.
- 20When they with brags do break my heart
 I seek for help anone:²⁶
 But find no friends to ease my smart,
 to comfort me not one.

 21but in my meat they gave me gall,
 too cruel for to think:
 And gave me in my thirst withal,
 strong vinegar to drink.
- 12. ²²Lord turn their table to a snare, to take themselves therein:
 And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in the gin.
 ²³And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing see:
 Bow down their backs, and do them bind, in thraldom for to be.
- 13. ²⁴Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall:
 Let thy displeasure in thine ire, take hold upon them all.
 ²⁵As desert dry their house disgrace, their offspring eke expel:
 That none thereof possess their place, nor in their tents do dwell.

²⁶ Anon.

²⁵ To talk excessively and pointlessly; babble.