Psalm 120
"In trouble and in thrall"

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Harmonised by David Peebles

Original tenor begins on G.
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1. In trouble and in thrall, Un - to the Lord I call,
2. What vant - tage or what thing Get'st thou thus for to sting,
3. Alas, too long I slake With in these tents so blake,*

And he doth me com - fort: De - liv er me, I say,
Thou false and flatt'ring liar? Thy tongue doth hurt I ween
(Which Kedar's are by name:) By whom the folk elect,

From li - ars' lips al - ways. And tongues of false re - port.
No less then ar - rows keen, Of hot con - sum - ing fire.
And all of Isaae's sect, Are put to o - pen shame.

* Or, black.