Psalm 69

4. (O God) of Hosts defend and stay,
   all those that trust in thee:
   Let no man doubt or shrink away,
   for ought that changeth me.
7. It 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.
8. My mother’s sons my brethren all,
   forsake me on a row:
   And as a stranger they me call,
   my face they will not know.
9. Unto 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.
10. Though 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.
11. If I for grief, and pain of heart,
    in sackcloth use to walk:
    Then they anon will it pervert,
    thereof they jest and talk.
12. I was a talk to all the throng,
    that sat within the gate:
    The drunkards likewise in their song,
    of me did talk and prate.
13. But 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.
14. Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
    from sinking do me keep:
    From such as me pursue with ire,
    and from the waters deep.
15. Lest 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.

9.  O 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.
10. And do not from thy servant hide,
    nor turn thy face away:
    I am oppressed on every side,
    in haste give ear I say.
11. O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
    the same with aid repose:
    Because of their great tyrann,
    acquit me from my foes.
12. That 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.
13. When they with brags do break my heart
    I seek for help anone:
    But find no friends to ease my smart,
    to comfort me not one.
14. But in my meat they gave me gall,
    too cruel for to think:
    And gave me in my thirst withal,
    strong vinegar to drink.
15. Lord turn their table to a snare,
    to take themselves therein:
    And when they think full well to fare,
    then trap them in the gin.
16. And 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.
17. Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
    that it on them may fall:
    Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
    take hold upon them all.
18. As desert dry their house disgrace,
    their offspring eke expel:
    That none thereof possess their place,
    nor in their tents do dwell.

25 To talk excessively and pointlessly; babble.
26 Anon.