

PSALMUS 119

119 : 1 CANTICUM GRADUUM: Ad Dominum cum trībulārer
clāmāvī, et exaudīvit mē.

A gradual canticle: In my trouble I cried to the Lord, and he heard me.

119 : 2 Domine, līberā animam meam ā labiīs inīquīs et ā linguā
dolōsā.

O Lord, deliver my soul from wicked lips and a deceitful tongue.

119 : 3 Quid dētur tibī, aut quid appōnātur tibī ad linguam dolōsam?

What shall be given to thee, or what shall be added to thee, to a deceitful tongue?

119 : 4 Sagittae potentis acūtae, cum carbōnibus dēsōlātōriīs.

The sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals that lay waste.

119 : 5 Heu mihi, quia incolātus meus prolongātus est. Habitāvī cum
habitantibus Cēdar;

Woe is me, that my sojourning is prolonged. I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar;

119 : 6 multum incola fuit anima mea.

my soul hath been long a sojourner.

119 : 7 Cum hīs quī ōdērunt pācem, eram pācificus; cum loquēbar
illīs, impugnābant mē grātis.

With them that hated peace I was peaceable; when I spoke to them, they fought against me without cause.