

Psalm 124

Peerless Poems of David, the King

November 22, 2016

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If it had not been Jehovah,
Who was on our side and fought,
Now might Israel say, with trembling,
Swift defeat had been our lot.

If it had not been Jehovah,
Who remained our strong defense,
Foes would soon have us defeated,
And in wrath dispersed us hence.

Then they had consumed us quickly,
When their wrath against us rose;
Then the waters had o'erwhelmed us
In the presence of our foes;
Then the waters, proud and raging,
Had engulfed us by the way:
Blessed be the Lord who hath not
Given us to them a prey.

As a bird escapes the fowlers,
Who have set for it a snare,
So the snare they set is broken,
And we have escaped them there.
All our help is in Jehovah,
In His name is all our trust;
He who framed the earth and heaven,
Is our helper, strong and just.