Psalm 120
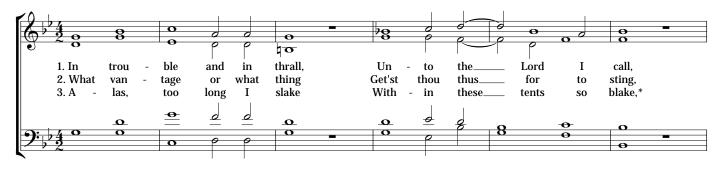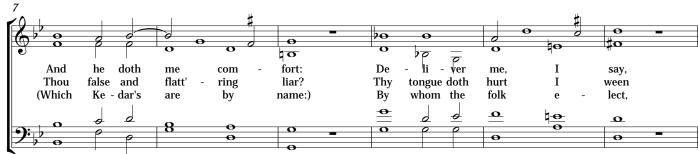
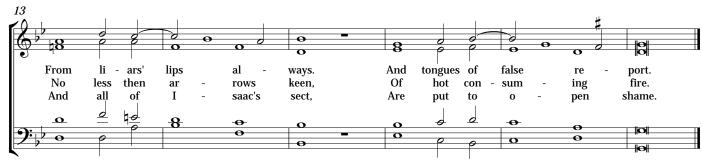## "In trouble and in thrall"

Text by Thomas Sternhold

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. In trou - ble and in thrall, Un - to the Lord I call,
2. What van - tage or what thing Get'st thou thus for to sting,
3. A - las, too long I slake With - in these tents so blake,*

And he doth me com - fort: De - li - ver me, I say,
Thou false and flatt' - ring liar? Thy tongue doth hurt I ween
(Which Ke - dar's are by name:) By whom the folk e - lect,

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 I - saac's sect, Are put to o - pen shame.

* Or, black.