

Psalm 142

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 142

A Contemplation of David. A Prayer when he was in the cave.

1 I cry out to the LORD with my voice;  
With my voice to the LORD I make my  
supplication.

2 I pour out my complaint before Him; I declare  
before Him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me,  
Then You knew my path.  
In the way in which I walk  
They have secretly set a snare for me.

4 Look on my right hand and see,  
For there is no one who acknowledges me;  
Refuge has failed me;  
No one cares for my soul.

5 I cried out to You, O LORD:  
I said, "You are my refuge,

My portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend to my cry,

For I am brought very low; Deliver me from my persecutors, For they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison,

That I may praise Your name;

The righteous shall surround me,

For You shall deal bountifully with me.”







