



Psalm 119:81–88

Kaph

81 My soul longs for your sal- | vation; *
I hope | in your word.

82 My eyes long for your | promise; *
I ask, "When will you | comfort me?"

83 For I have become like a wineskin | in the smoke, *
yet I have not forgotten your | statutes.

84 How long must your ser- | vant endure? *
When will you judge those who perse- | cute me?

85 The insolent have dug pit- | falls for me; *
they do not live according | to your law.

86 All your command- | ments are sure; *
they persecute me with falsehood; | help me!

87 They have almost made an end of me | on earth, *
but I have not forsaken your | precepts.

88 In your steadfast love | give me life, *
that I may keep the testimonies | of your mouth.