

Remember your word to your servant  
For you have given me hope

My comfort in my suffering is this  
Your promise preserves my life

The arrogant mock me without restraint  
But I do not turn from your law

I remember your ancient laws, O Lord  
And I find comfort in them

Indignation grips me because of the wicked  
Who have forsaken your law

Your decrees are the theme of my song  
Wherever I lodge

In the night I remember your name, O Lord  
And I will keep your law

This has been my practice  
I obey your precepts