

Do good to your servant, and I will live  
I will obey your word

Open my eyes that I may see  
Wonderful things in your law

I am a stranger on earth  
Do not hide your commands from me

My soul is consumed with longing  
For your laws at all times

You rebuke the arrogant, who are cursed  
And who stray from your commands

Remove from me scorn and contempt  
For I keep your statutes

Though rulers sit together and slander me  
Your servant will meditate on your decrees

Your statutes are my delight  
They are my counselors