

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