## Oft they, now Israel may say

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621) - Psalme 129



2. Upon my back the plowers plow'd

4. The righteous Lord hath cut the cords

and furrows long did cast:

of wicked foes at last.

5. They that hate me shall be ashamed and turned back also.

6. And made as grass upon the house, which withereth ere it grow.

7. Whereof the mower cannot find, enough to fill his hand: Nor he can fill his lap, that goeth to gleam upon the land.

8. Nor passers-by pray God on them, to let his blessing fall: Nor say, we bless you in the name of God the Lord at all.