

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