

Psalm 142 Mas-chill of David; A prayer when he was in the cave
King James Version (KJV)

142 I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication. (Probably in the cave- Adulum)

²I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

³When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me. (privily= secretly)

⁴I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

⁵I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

⁶Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I. (Saul had a much larger army than David did)

⁷Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

When David was running from Saul. Also later, when David hid from Absalom during his rebellion.