SELECTIONS OF PSALMS,
To be used instead of the Psalms for the Day, at the discretion of the Minister.

SELECTION I.

Psalm xix. Celi enarrant.

T HE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament howeth his handywork.

One day telleth another; and one night certifieth another.

There is neither speech nor language; but their voices are heard among them.

Their sound is gone out into all lands; and their words into the ends of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun; which cometh forth as a bridgroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven; and runneth about unto the end of it again; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, and rejoiceth the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant taugh; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can tell how oft he offendideth? O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

Keep thy servant also from preumptuous fins, lest they get the dominion over me.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be always acceptable in thy sight.

O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

Psalm xxiv. Dominio terrae.

T HE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in his holy place?

Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; and that hath not lifted up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord; and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of those who seek him; even of them who seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? it is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm ciii. Benedic, anima mea.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities.

Who fatheth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, making thee young and lufly as an eagle.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment, for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

He showed his ways unto Mosèis, his works unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering, and of great goodness.

He will not always be chiding; neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.

For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth; so great is his mercy also toward them who fear him!

Look how wide also the east is from the west; so far hath he set our sins from us!

Yea, like as a father piteth his own children; even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

For he knoweth whereof we are made; he remembereth that we are but dust.
The days of man are but as grass; for he flourisheth as a flower of the field. For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them who fear him; and his righteousness upon children's children;

Even upon such as keep his covenant, and think upon his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his seat in heaven, and his kingdom ruleth over all.

O praise the Lord, ye Angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that do his pleasure.

O praise the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION II.
From Psalm cxxxix. Domine, probasti.

O Lord, thou hast searched me out, and known me; thou knowest my down-fitting, and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

Thou knowest about my path, and about my bed; and spiest out all my ways.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me; I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I go that I may flee from thy face?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there; if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even thither shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me; then shall my night be turned to day.

Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day; the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

For my reins are thine; thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: Marvelous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

My bones are not hid from thee, though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; and in thy book were all my members written.

Which day by day were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God; O how great is the sum of them.

If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand: When I wake up, I am present with thee.

Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart; prove me and examine my thoughts.

Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me; and lead me in the way everlasting.

Psalm cxlv. Exaltabo te, Deus.

I will magnify thee, O God, my King; and I will praise thy Name for ever and ever.

Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praise thy Name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord and marvellous, worthy to be praised; there is no end of his greatness.

One generation shall praise thy works unto another, and declare thy power.

As for me, I will be talking of thy worship, thy glory, thy praise, and wondrous works;

So that men shall speak of the might of thy marvellous acts; and I will also tell of thy greatness.

The memorial of thine abundant kindness shall be showed, and men shall sing of thy righteousnes.

The Lord is gracious and merciful; long-suffering, and of great goodness.

The Lord is loving unto every man, and his mercy is over all his works.

All thy works praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints give thanks unto thee.

They show the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power:

That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness of thy kingdom, might be known unto men.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

The Lord upholdeth all such as fall, and lifteth up all those who are down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord, and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.
The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him; yea, all such as call upon him faithfully.

He will fulfill the desire of those who fear him; he also will hear their cry, and will help them.

The Lord preferveth all those who love him; but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy Name for ever and ever.

Selection III.

From Psalm li. Miserere mei, Deus.

I HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness; according to the multitude of thy mercies, do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickednesses, and cleanse me from my sin:

For I acknowledge my faults, and my sin is before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight, that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickednesses, and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts, and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn thy face from my sins, and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again, and strengthen me with thy free Spirit.

Then shalt I teach thy ways unto the wicked, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltinesses, O God, thou that art the God of my health; and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousnesses.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall shew how praiseworthy.

For thou dost not sacrifice, else would I give it thee; but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit:

a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

From Psalm xlii. Quemadmodum.

LIKE as the hart deireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my meat day and night; while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself; for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God,

In the voice of praise and thanksgiving, among such as keep holy-day.

Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul? and why art thou so disquieted within me?

Put thy trust in God; for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

The Lord hath granted his loving-kindnesses in the day-time; and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto the Lord of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

Namely, while they say daily unto me, Where is now thy God?

Why art thou vexed, O my soul? and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God; for I will yet thank him, who is the help of my countenance and my God.

Selection IV.

Psalm xxxvii. Noli simulari.

PRET not thyself because of the ungodly; neither be thou envious against the evil-doers:

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and be withered even as the green herb.

Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and he shall bring it to pass.

Delight thou in the Lord, and he shall give thee thy heart's desire.

Commit thy way unto the Lord, and he shall bring it to pass.

He shall make thy righteousnesses as clear as the light; and thy just dealing as the noon-day.

Hold
Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently upon him; but grieve not thyself at him whole way doth prosper, against the man that doeth after evil counsels.

Leave off from wrath, and let go displeasure; fret not thyself; else shalt thou be moved to do evil.

Wicked doers shall be rooted out; and they that patiently abide the Lord, those shall inherit the land.

Yet a little while, and the ungodly shall be clean gone; thou shalt look after his place, and he shall be away.

But the meek spirited shall possess the earth, and shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.

The ungodly seeseth counsel against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

The Lord shall laugh him to scorn; for he hath seen that his day is coming.

The ungodly have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the land of peace.

They that are poor and needy, and to slay such as are of the land; it is better than great riches of the ungodly.

Though he fall, he shall not be cast away; for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old, and yet saw I never the righteous forfaken, nor his feed begging their bread.

The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his feed is blessed.

Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good, and dwell for evermore.

For the Lord loveth the thing that is right; he forfaketh not his that be godly, but they are preferred for ever.

The unrighteous shall be punished; as for the seed of the ungodly, it shall be rooted out.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom, and his tongue will be talking of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart, and his goings shall not slide.

The ungodly seeth the righteous, and feeth occasion to flay him.

The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt possess the land: when the ungodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.

I myself have seen the ungodly in great power, and flourishing like a green bay-tree.

I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could no where be found.

Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right; for that shall bring a man peace at the last.

As for the transgressors, they shall perish together: and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be rooted out at the last.

But the salvation of the righteous cometh of the Lord, who is also their strength in the time of trouble.

And the Lord shall stand by them, and save them; he shall deliver them from the ungodly, and shall save them, because they put their trust in him.

SELECTION V.

Psalm i. Beatus vir, qui non abiit.

Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners, and hath not sat in the seat of the scorners:

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law will he exercise himself day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the water-side, that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

His leaf also shall not wither; and look, whatsoever he doeth, it shall prosper.

As for the ungodly, it is not so with them, but they are like the chaff which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment, neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
Selections of Psalms.

But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalms xv.  Domine, quis habitat?

Lord, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart:

He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour, and hath not flandered his neighbour:

He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the Lord:

He that seeth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hindrance:

He that hath not given his money upon usury, nor taken reward against the innocent:

Who doeth these things shall never fall.

Psalms xci.  Qui habitat.

W hose dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will cry unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my strong hold; my God, in him will I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers; his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid of any terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor the sickness that devoureth in the noon-day.

A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the ungodly.

For thou, Lord, art my hope; thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his Angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands; that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

Because he hath let his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him; yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Selection VI.

From Psalm xxxii.  Beati, quorum.

Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I will acknowledge my sin unto thee; and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord; and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be found; but in the great water floods they shall not come nigh him.

Thou art a place to hide me in; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go; and I will guide thee with mine eye.

Great plagues remain for the ungodly; but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth him on every side.

Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord; and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Psalms cxxi.  De profundis.

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well the voice of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee; therefore shalt thou be feared.

- I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him; in his word is my trust.

My soul flieth unto the Lord before the morning watch; I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel,
Selections of Psalms.

O Israel, trust in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his sins.

Psalm cxxi. Levem acclam mors.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not fudder thy foot to be moved, and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper; the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand:

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day; neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

Selection VII.

Psalm xxiii. Dominus regit me.

The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me; thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving kindnesses and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm xxxiv. Benedictam Dominum.

I will always give thanks unto the Lord; his praise shall be in my mouth.

My soul shall make his boalf in the Lord; the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O praise the Lord with me; and let us magnify his Name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me; yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.

They had an eye unto him, and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed.

Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him; yea, and faveth him out of all his troubles.

The Angel of the Lord tarrieth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste, and see, how gracious the Lord is: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye that are his Saints; for they that fear him lack nothing.

The lions do lack, and suffer hunger; but they who seek the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good.

Come, ye children, and hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that flieth to live, and would fain fee good days?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips, that they speak no guile.

Etechew evil, and do good; seek peace, and ensue it.

The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers.

The countenance of the Lord is against them that do evil, to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto those who are of a contrite heart, and will fave such as are of an humble spirit.

Great are the troubles of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of all.

He keepeth all his bones, so that not one of them is broken.

But misfortune shall flay the ungodly; and they that hate the righteous shall be defolate.

The Lord delivereth the souls of his servants; and all they that put their trust in him shall not be delibitute.

Psalm lxv. Te dect hymnus.

Thou, O God, art praised in Sion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.

Thou that hearrest the prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

My midleeds prevail against me: O be thou merciful unto our fins.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and receivest unto thee: he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

Thou shalt show us wonderful things in thy righteousnes, O God of our salvation; thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth.
earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea.

Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains, and is girded about with power.

Who filleth the raging of the sea, and the noise of his waves, and the madness of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens, thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise thee.

Thou visitest the earth, and blestest it; thou makest it very plentiful.

The river of God is full of water: thou preparest their corn, for so thou providest for the earth.

Thou waterest her furrows; thou sendest rain into the little vallies thereof: thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blestest the increase of it.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness, and thy clouds drop fatness.

They shall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderness, and the little hills shall rejoice on every side.

The folds shall be full of sheep; the valleys also shall stand fo thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing.

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**Selection VIII.**

From Psalm lxxxiv. *Quam dilecta!*

O how amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of holies!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yes, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest, where the may lay her young; even thy altars, O Lord of holies, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they shall be always praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of miferie, use it for a well; and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength, and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of holies, hear my prayer; hearken, O God of Jacob.

For one day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence; the Lord will give grace and worship; and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of holies, blest is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

**Psalm lxxxv. Benedicisti, Domine.**

ORD, thou art become gracious unto thy land; thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people, and covered all their sins.

Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure, and turned thyself from thy wrathful indignation.

Turn us then, O God our Saviour, and let thine anger cease from us.

Wilt thou be displeased at us for ever? and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

Wilt thou not turn again, and quicken us, that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hearken what the Lord God will say concerning me; for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, that they turn not again.

For his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall flourish out of the earth, and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall show loving-kindness; and our land shall give her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him; and he shall direct his going in the way.

**Psalm xciii. Dominus regnavit.**

THE Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel; the Lord hath put on his apparel, and girded himself with strength.

He hath made the round world so sure, that it cannot be moved.

Ever since the world began, hath thy feast been prepared: Thou art from everlasting.

The floods are riven, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly; but yet the Lord, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.

Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holiness becometh thine house for ever.

Psalm
Psalm xcvi. *Domnis regnavi.*

The Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof: yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his seat.

There shall go a fire before him, and burn up his enemies on every side. His lightnings gave shine unto the world; the earth saw it, and was afraid.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord; at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens have declared his righteousness, and all the people have seen his glory.

Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that delight in vain gods: worship him, all ye gods.

Sion heard of it, and rejoiced; and the daughters of Judah were glad, because of thy judgments, O Lord.

For thou Lord, art higher than all that are in the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

O ye that love the Lord, fece that ye hate the thing which is evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints; he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

There is sprung up a light for the righteous, and joyful gladness for such as are true-hearted.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous, and give thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.

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**SELECTION IX.**

Psalm viii. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world; thou that haft set thy glory above the heavens!

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings haft thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

For I will consider thy heavens, even the works of thy fingers; the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man that thou visitest him?

Thou madest him lower than the angels, to crown him with glory and worship.

Thou madest him to have dominion of the works of thy hands; and thou haft put all things in subjection under his feet;

All heep and oxen; yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea; and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world!

From Psalm xxxiii. *Exultate, justi.*

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; for it becometh well the just to be thankful.

Praise the Lord with harp; sing praises unto him with the lute, and instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; sing praises unto him with a good courage.

For the word of the Lord is true, and all his works are faithful.

He loveth righteousness and judgment; the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made, and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heap; and layeth up the deep, as in a treasure-house.

Let all the earth fear the Lord; stand in awe of him, all ye that dwell in the world.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it flood fell.


O Praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcalls of Israel.

He healeth those who are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sicknes.

He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

The Lord setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground. O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God;

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth; and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and the herb for the use of men.

Who
Selections of Psalms.

Psalms cxlviii. Laudate Dominum.

O Praie the Lord of heaven; praiie him in the height.

Praie him, all ye angels of his; praiie him, all his host.

Praie him, sun and moon; praiie him, all ye stars and light.

Praie him, all ye heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praiie the Name of the Lord;
for he spake the word, and they were made;
he commanded and they were created.

He hath made them fast for ever and ever; he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

Praie the Lord upon earth, ye dragons, and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and vapours, wind and storm, fulfilling his word;
Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts and all cattle; worms and feathered fowls;
Kings of the earth and all people; princes and all judges of the world;
Young men and maidens, old men and children, praiie the Name of the Lord; for his Name only is excellent, and his praiie above heaven and earth.

He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his saints shall praiie him; even the children of Israel, even the people that ferveth him.

From Psalm cvi. Misere mei, Deus.

SET up thyfelf, O God, above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praiie.

Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp; I myfelf will awake right early.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people, and I will finge unto thee among the nations.

For the greatnefs of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

Set up thyfelf, O God, above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.

Selection X.

From Psalm cxvii. Cantate Domino.

O Sing unto the Lord a new fong; let the congregation of saints praiie him.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him; and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

Let them praiie his Name in the dance; let them finge praiies unto him with tabret and harp.

For the Lord hath praiied in his people, and helpeth the meek-hearted.

Psalms cl. Laudate Dominum.

O Praie God in his holinefs; praiie him in the firmament of his power.

Praie him in his noble acts; praiie him according to his excellent greatnefs.

Praie him in the found of the trumpet; praiie him upon the lute and harp.

Praie him in the cymbals and dances; praiie him upon the firings and pipe.

Praie him upon the well-tuned cymbals; praiie him upon the loud cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praiie the Lord.

Portions
For HOLY-DAYS.

* Portions of Psalms, to be sung or said, at Morning Prayer, on certain Feasts and Fasts, instead of the Venite Exultemus, when any of the foregoing Selections are to follow instead of the Psalms, as in the Table.

CHRISTMAS-DAY.

From Psalms xiv. lxxix. cx.

THY feat, O God, endureth for ever;
the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.
Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity; wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.
My song shall be always of the loving kindness of the Lord; with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth, from one generation to another.
For I have said, mercy shall be set up for ever; thy truth shall stand in the heavens.
The Lord is our defence; the holy One of Israel is our king.
Thou spakest some time in visions unto thy saints, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people.
I will set his dominion in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.
And I will make him my first-born, higher than the kings of the earth.
The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.
The Lord shall fend the rod of thy power out of Sion; be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.
In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.
The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever, after the order of Mechizedech.

ASH-WEDNESDAY.

From Psalms xxxii. xxxvii. xxx.

Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.
Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger; neither chasten me in thy heavy displeasure:

For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thine hand presereth me fore.
My wickedneses are gone over my head and are like a fore burden, too heavy for me to bear.
I will confess my wickedneses, and be sorry for my sin.
Haste thee to help me, O Lord God of my salvation.
Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice:
Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
If thou, Lord, shouldst be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who shall stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

GOOD-FRIDAY.

From Psalms xxii. lxix. xl.

MY God, my God, look upon me;
why hast thou forfalcon me? and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?
But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.
I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn; they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,
He trusted in God, that he would deliver him; let him deliver him, if he will have him.
The counsel of the wicked hatcheth siege against me; they pierced my hands and my feet.
They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.
But he not thou far from me, O Lord: O my strength, haste thee to help me.
Thy rebuke hath broken my heart; I am full of heavineses; I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.
They gave me gall to eat; and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.
Sacrifice and meat-offering thou wouldst not; but mine ears haft thou opened.
Burnt offerings and sacrifice for sin haft thou not required: Then saist I, Lo, I come.

In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfill thy will, O my God: I am content to do it; yea, thy law is written in my heart.

ASCENSION
FOR HOLY-DAYS.

ASCENSION-DAY.
From Psalms xxiv. xlvi.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? the Lord strong and mighty; even the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

O clap your hands together, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For the Lord most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

God is gone up with a shout; the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises; sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

God reigneth over the heathen: God setteth upon the throne of his holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham; for the shields of the earth belong unto God: He is greatly exalted.

WHITSUNDAY.
From Psalms ii. lxviii.

I will declare the decree; the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my son, this day have I begotten thee.

Blessed is he that rideth upon the heavens by his name Jah, and rejoiceth before him.

Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord;
To him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens, which were of old: Lo, he doth furnish out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

Ascribe the strength unto God; his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

O God thou art terrible out of thy holy places; the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people: Blessed be God.
Psalm i. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners, and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful:

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law will he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the water-side, that will bring forth his fruit in due season:

4 His leaf also shall not wither; and whatever he doeth, it shall prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not so with them; but they are like chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment; neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm ii. *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

WHY do the heathen so furiously rage together? and why do the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth stand up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord, and against his Anointed:

3 Let us break their bonds asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his fierce displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will declare the law, whereof the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.

8 I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the utmost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of iron, and break them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings; be learned, ye that are judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord in fear, and rejoice unto him with reverence.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the right way: if his wrath be kindled, yea, but a little, blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

Psalm iii. *Domine, quid multiplicati?*

LORD, how are they incrased that trouble me? many are they that rise against me.

2 Many one there be that say of my soul, There is no help for him in his God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defender; thou art my worship, and the lifter up of my head.

4 I did call upon the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me down and slept, and rose up again; for the Lord sustained me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thousands of the people, that have set themselves against me round about.

7 Up, Lord, and help me, O my God; for thou findest all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone: thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord; and thy blessing is upon thy people.

Psalm iv. *Cum invocarem.*

HEAR me, when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast set me at liberty, when I was in trouble; have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye blaspheme mine honour, and have such pleasure in vanity, and seek after falsehood?

3 Know this also, that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man that is godly; when I call upon the Lord he will hear me.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart, and in your chamber, and be still.

5 Offer
5 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.
6 There be many that say, Who will shew us any good?
7 Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.
8 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, since the time that their corn, and wine, and oil increased.
9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest; for it is thou, Lord, only, that maketh me dwell in safety.

Psalm v. Verba mea auribus.

Under my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.
1 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King, and my God; for unto thee will I make my prayer.
2 My voice shalt thou hear betimes, O Lord; early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.
3 For thou art the God that hath no pleasure in wickedness; neither shalt any evil dwell with thee.
4 Such as be froward shall not stand in thy sight; for thou hatest all them that work vanity.
5 Thou shalt destroy them that speak lies: the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.
6 But as for me, I will come into thine house, even upon the multitude of thy mercy; and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
7 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, because of mine enemies; make thy way plain before my face.
8 For there is no faithfulness in his mouth; their inward parts are very wickedness.
9 Their throat is an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue.
10 Deceit shall them, O God; let them perish through their own imaginations; call them out in the multitude of their ungodliness; for they have rebelled against thee.
11 And let all them that put their trust in thee, rejoice: they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them: they that love thy Name, shall be joyful in thee.
12 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing unto the righteous: and with thy favourable kindness wilt thou defend him as with a shield.

Psalm vi. Domine, me in finore.

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation, neither chaffen me in thy displeasure.
2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.
3 My soul also is sore troubled: but, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me?
4 Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul; O save me for thy mercies sake.
5 For in death no man remembereth thee; and who will give thee thanks in the pit?
6 I am weary of my groaning; every night wash I my bed, and water my couch with my tears.
7 My beauty is gone for very trouble, and worn away because of all mine enemies.
8 Away from me, all ye that work vanity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.
9 The Lord hath heard my petition; the Lord will receive my prayer.
10 All mine enemies shall be confounded, and fore vexed; they shall be turned back, and put to shame suddenly.

Psalm vii. Domine, Deus meus.

O Lord my God, in thee have I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me:
2 Left he devour my soul like a lion, and rend it in pieces, while there is none to help.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done any such thing; or if there be any wickedness in my hands;
4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me; yea, I have delivered him that without any caufe is mine enemy;
5 Then let mine enemy persecute my soul, and take me; yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thyself because of the indignation of mine enemies; arise up for me in the judgment that thou hast commanded.
7 And so shall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their fakes therefore lift up thyself again.
8 The Lord shall judge the people; give sentence with me, O Lord, according to my righteousness, and according to the innocency that is in me.
9 O let the wickedness of the ungodly come to an end; but guide thou the just.
10 For
For the righteous God trieth the very hearts and reins.

My help cometh of God, who preserveth them that are true of heart.

God is a righteous judge, strong, and patient; and God is provoked every day.

If a man will not turn, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

He hath prepared for him the instruments of death; he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

Behold, he travelleth with mischief; he hath conceived forrow, and brought forth ungodliness.

He hath graven and digged up a pit, and is fallen himself into the destruction that he made for other.

For his travail shall come upon his own head, and his wickedness shall fall on his own pate.

I will give thanks unto the Lord, according to his rightousnes; and I will praise the Name of the Lord most High.

Psalm viii. D om in e, Dom in us n y l e r.

O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world; thou hast fet thy glory above the heavens!

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest fill the enemy and the averger.

For I will consider thy heavens, even the works of thy fingers; the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man that thou visitest him?

Thou makest him lower than the angels, to crown him with glory and worship.

Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of thy hands; and thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet;

All sheep and oxen; yea, and the beafts of the field;

The fowls of the air, and the filhes of the sea, and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the feas.

O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world!

The Second Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm ix. Conje ct or t ib i.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will speak of all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee; yea, my songs will I make of thy Name, O thou most High.

While mine enemies are driven back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

For thou hast maintained my right, and my cause; thou art set in the throne, that judgeth right.

Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and destroyed the ungodly; thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.

But the Lord shall endure for ever; he hath also prepared his seat for judgment.

For he shall judge the world in rightousness, and minister true judgment unto the people.

The Lord also will be a defence for the oppreffed, even a refuge in due time of trouble.

And they that know thy Name, will put their trust in thee, for thou, Lord, hast never failed them that seek thee.

O praise the Lord which dwelleth in Sion; show the people of his doings.

For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them; and forgetteth not the complaint of the poor.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord; consider the trouble which I suffer of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death;

That I may show all thy praises within the ports of the daughter of Sion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made; in the same net which they hid privily, is their foot taken.

The Lord is known to execute judgment; the ungodly is trapped in the work of his own hands.

The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the people that forget God.

For the poor shall not alway be forgotten; the patient abiding of the meek shall not perish for ever.

Up, Lord, and let not man have the upper hand; let the heathen be judged in thy light.

Put them in fear, O Lord, that the heathen may know themselves to be but men.

Psalm x. Uti qu id, D o min e?

Why standest thou so far off, O Lord, and hidest thy face in the needful time of trouble?

The
2 The ungodly, for his own lust, doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the crafty wiliines that they have imagined.

3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his own heart's desire, and speaketh good of the covetous, whom God abhorreth.

4 The ungodly is so proud, that he carcth not for God, neither is God in all his thoughts.

5 His ways are alway grievous; thy judgments are far above out of his fight, and therefore defieth he all his enemies.

6 For he hath said in his heart, Tuth, I shall never be cast down, there shall no harm happen unto me.

7 His mouth is full of cursing, deceit, and fraud; under his tongue is ungodliness and vanity.

8 He sitteth lurking in the thievish corners of the fircets, and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent; his eyes are set against the poor.

9 For he lieth waiting secretly; even as a lion lurketh he in his den, that he may ravilh the poor.

10 He doth ravilh the poor, when he getteth him into his net.

11 He falleth down and humbleth himself, that the congregation of the poor may fall into the hands of his captains.

12 He hath said in his heart, Tuth, God hath forgotten; he hideth away his face, and he will never see it.

13 Arise, O Lord God, and lift up thine hand; forget not the poor.

14 Wherefore shouldest thou the wicked blaspheme God, while he doth say in his heart, Tuth, thou God carest not for it?

15 Surely thou hast seen it; for thou beholdest ungodliness and wrong.

16 That thou mayest take the matter into thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee; for thou art the helper of the friendless.

17 Break thou the power of the ungodly and malicious; take away his ungodliness, and thou shalt find none.

18 The Lord is King for ever and ever, and the heathen are perished out of the land.

19 Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the poor; thou preparest their heart, and thine ear hearkeneth thereto.

20 To help the fatherless and poor unto their right, that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

Psalm xi. In Domino confido.

In the Lord put I my trust: how say ye then to my soul, that she should flce as a bird unto the hill?

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, and make ready their arrows within the quiver, that they may privily shoot at them which are true of heart.

3 For the foundations will be cast down; and what hath the righteous done?

4 The Lord is in his holy temple; the Lord's feast is in heaven.

5 His eyes consider the poor, and his eye-kids try the children of men.

6 The Lord alloweth the righteous; but the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickedness, doth his soul abhor.

7 Upon the ungodly he shall rain flames, fire and brimstone, flour and tempest: this shall be their portion to drink.

8 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness: his countenance will behold the thing that is just.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xii. Saluwm me fac.

Help me, Lord, for there is not one godly man left; for the faithful are diminished from among the children of men.

2 They talk of vanity every one with his neighbour; they do but flatter with their lips, and difemble in their double heart.

3 The Lord shall root out all deceitful lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things:

4 Which have said, With our tongue will we prevail; we are they that ought to speak: who is Lord over us?

5 Now, for the comfortles trouble fake of the needy, and because of the deep fighting of the poor,

6 I will up, faith the Lord, and will help every one from him that swelleth against him, and will set him at rest.

7 The words of the Lord are pure words, even as the silver which from the earth is tried, and purified seven times in the fire.

8 Thou shalt keep them, O Lord; thou shalt preferve him from this generation for ever.

9 The ungodly walk on every side; when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

Psalm xiii. Ubiue quo, Domine?

How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart? How long shall mine enemies triumph over me?

3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God; lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;

4 Left
The Third Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xvi. Domine, quis habitat?

ORD, who shalt dwell in thy taber-

nacle? or who shalt rest upon thy

holy hill?

1 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt

life, and doeth the thing which is right,

and speaketh the truth from his heart:

2 He that hath used no deceit in his

tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour,

and hath not flandered his neighbour:

3 He that setteth not by himself, but

is lowly in his own eyes; and maketh much

of them that fear the Lord:

4 But I will sing of the Lord, because he

hath dealt so lovingly with me; yea, I

will praise the name of the Lord most

High.

Psalm xiv. Dixit infelix.

THE fool hath said in his heart, There

is no God.

2 They are corrupt, and become abomin-

able in their doings; there is none that
doth good, no not one.

3 The Lord looked down from heaven

upon the children of men, to see if there
were any that would understand, and feek
after God:

4 But they are all gone out of the way,

they are altogether become abominable;

there is none that doeth good, no not one.

5 Their throat is an open sepulchre;

with their tongues have they deceived:

the poison of asps is under their lips.

6 Their mouth is full of cursing and

bitterness; their feet are swift to shed blood.

7 Destruction and unhappiness is in their

ways, and the way of peace have they not
known; there is no fear of God before their
eyes.

8 Have they no knowledge, that they are

all such workers of mischief, eating up
my people as it were bread, and call not
upon the Lord?

9 There were they brought in great

fear, even where no fear was; for God is
in the generation of the righteous.

10 As for you, ye have made a mock at

the counsel of the poor; because he putteth
his trust in the Lord.

11 Who shall give salvation unto Israel

out of Sion? When the Lord turneth the
captivity of his people, then shall Jacob
rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

Psalm xvii. Exaudi, Domine.

H

EAR the right, O Lord, consider my

complaint, and hearken unto my
prayer, that goeth not out of fained lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy

preference, and let thine eyes look upon
the thing that is equal.

3 Thou haft proved and visited mine

heart in the night season; thou haft tried
me, and shalt find no wickedness in me; for
I am utterly purposed that my mouth shall
not offend.

4 Because of men's works that are done

against the words of thy lips, I have kept
me from the ways of the destroyer.

5 O hold
O hold thou up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

I have called upon thee, O God, for thou shalt hear me: incline thine ear to me, and hearken unto my words.

Show thy marvellous loving kindniffs, thou that art the Saviour of them which put their trust in thee, from such as reflux thy right hand.

Keep me as the apple of an eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

From the ungodly, that trouble me; mine enemies compass me round about, to take away my soul.

They are inclosed in their own fat, and their mouth speaketh proud things.

They lie waiting in our way on every side, turning their eyes down to the ground.

Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey, and as it were a lion's whelp lurking in secret places.

Up, Lord, disappoint him, and cast him down; deliver my soul from the ungodly, which is a sword of thine.

From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the men, I say, and from the evil world; which have their portion in this life, whose bellies thou fillest with thy hid treasure.

They have children at their desire, and leave the reft of their substance for their babes.

But as for me, I will behold thy presence in righteousness; and when I awake after thy likenesses, I shall be satisfied with it.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xviii. Diligam te, Domine.

I will love thee, O Lord, my strength:
The Lord is my strong rock, and my defence, my Saviour, my God, and my might, in whom I will trust; my buckler, the horn also of my salvation, and my refuge.

I will call upon the Lord, which is worthy to be praised; so shall I be safe from mine enemies.

The farrows of death compassed me, and the overflowing of ungodliness made me afraid.

The pains of hell came about me; the snares of death overtook me.

In my trouble I will call upon the Lord, and complain unto my God;

So shall he hear my voice out of his holy temple, and my complaint shall come before him; it shall enter even into his ears.

The earth trembled and quaked, the very foundations also of the hills shook, and were removed, because he was wroth.

There went a smoke out in his presence, and a consuming fire out of his mouth; so that coals were kindled at it.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down, and it was dark under his feet.

He road upon the Cherubim, and did fly; he came flying upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place, his pavilion round about him with dark water, and thick clouds to cover him.

At the brightness of his presence his clouds removed; hailstones and coals of fire.

The Lord also thundered out of heaven, and the Highest gave his thunder; hailstones and coals of fire.

He sent out his arrows, and scattered them; he called forth lightnings, and destroyed them.

The springs of waters were seen, and the foundations of the round world were discovered at thy chiding, O Lord, at the blighting of the breath of thy displeasure.

He shall lend down from on high to fetch me, and shall take me out of many waters.

He shall deliver me from my strongest enemy, and from them which hate me; for they are too mighty for me.

They prevented me in the day of my trouble; but the Lord was my upholder.

He brought me forth also into a place of liberty; he brought me forth, even because he had a favour unto me.

The Lord shall reward me after my righteous dealing, according to the cleanliness of my hands shall he recompense me.

Because I have kept the ways of the Lord, and have not forsaken my God, as the wicked doth.

For I have an eye unto all his laws, and will not call out his commandments from me.

I was also uncorrupt before him, and enlightened mine own wickedness.

Therefore shall the Lord reward me after my righteous dealing, and according unto the cleanliness of my hands in his eyesight.

With the holy thou shalt be holy, and with a perfect man thou shalt be perfect.

With the clean thou shalt be clean, and with the froward thou shalt learn frowardness.

For thou shalt save the people that are in adversity, and shalt bring down the high looks of the proud.

Thou also shalt light my candle; the Lord
Lord my God shall make my darkness to be light.
29 For in thee I shall discomfit an host of men, and with the help of my God I shall leap over the wall.
30 The way of God is an undefiled way; the word of the Lord also is tried in the fire: he is the defender of all them that put their trust in him.
31 For who is God, but the Lord? or who hath any strength, except our God?
32 It is God that girdeth me with strength of war, and maketh my way perfect.
33 He maketh my feet like harts' feet, and setteth me up on high.
34 He teacheth mine hands to fight: and mine arms shall break even a bow of steel.
35 Thou hast given me the defence of thy salvation; thy right hand also shall hold me up, and thy loving correction shall make me great.
36 Thou hast make room enough under me for to go, that my foot-steps shall not slide.
37 I will follow upon mine enemies, and overtake them; neither will I turn again till I have destroyed them.
38 I will smite them, that they shall not be able to stand, but fall under my feet.
39 Thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle; thou hast thrown down mine enemies under me.
40 Thou hast made mine enemies also to turn their backs upon me, and I shall destroy them that hate me.
41 They shall cry, but there shall be none to help them; yea, even unto the Lord shall they cry, but he shall not hear them.
42 I will beat them as small as the dust before the wind: I will call them out as the clay in the fetters.
43 Thou shalt deliver me from the strivings of the people, and thou shalt make me the head of the heathen.
44 A people whom I have not known shall serve me.
45 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me; but the strange children shall dissemble with me.
46 The strange children shall fail, and be afraid out of their prisons.
47 The Lord liveth; and blessed be my strong Helper, and praised be the God of my salvation:
48 Even the God that feeth that I be avenged, and subdueth the people unto me.
49 It is he that delivereth me from my cruel enemies, and setteth me up above mine adversaries: thou shalt rid me from the wicked man.
50 For this cause will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the Gentiles, and sing praises unto thy Name.
51 Great prosperity giveth he unto his King, and showeth loving kindness unto David, his Anointed, and unto his Seed for evermore.

The Fourth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

Psalm xix. Celi enarrant.

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handy work.
2 One day telleth another, and one night certifieth another.
3 There is neither speech nor language, but their voices are heard among them.
4 Their sound is gone out into all lands, and their words into the ends of the world.
5 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.
6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it again, and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.
7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.
11 Moreover, by them is thy servant taught; and in keeping of them there is great reward.
12 Who can tell how oft he offendeth? O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.
13 Keep thy servant also from prefumptuous sins, lest they get the dominion over me; so shall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great offence.
14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be always acceptable in thy sight,
15 O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

Psalm
Psalm xx. Exaudiat te Dominus.

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the Name of the God of Jacob defend thee:
1. Send thee help from the Sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Sion:
2. Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice:
3. Grant thee thy heart's desire, and fulfill all thy mind.
4. We will rejoice in thy salvation, and triumph in the Name of the Lord our God: the Lord perform all thy petitions.
5. Now know I that the Lord helpeth his Anointed, and will hear him from his strength of his right hand.
6. Some put their trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the Name of the Lord our God.
7. They are brought down and fallen; but we are riven and fland upright.
8. Save, Lord; and hear us, O King of heaven, when we call upon thee.

Psalm xxi. Domine, in virtute tua.

The King shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord; exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.
1. Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not denied him the request of his lips.
2. For thou hast prevent him with the blessings of goodness, and shalt set a crown of pure gold upon his head.
3. He asked life of thee, and thou gavest him a long life, even for ever and ever.
4. His honour is great in thy salvation; glory and great worship shalt thou lay upon him.
5. For thou shalt give him everlasting felicity, and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance.
6. And why? because the King putteth his trust in the Lord; and in the mercy of the most High, he shall not miscarry.
7. All thine enemies shall feel thy hand; thy right hand shall find out them that hate thee.
8. Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in time of thy wrath: the Lord shall destroy them in his displeasure, and the fire shall consume them.
9. Their fruit shall thou root out of the earth, and their feed from among the children of men.
10. For they intended mischief against thee, and imagined such a device as they are not able to perform;
11. Therefore shalt thou put them to flight, and the strings of thy bow shalt thou make ready against the face of them.
12. Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength; so will we sing and praise thy power.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xxii. Deus, Deus meus.

My God, my God, look upon me! why hast thou forsoaken me, and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?
1. O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not: and in the night-season also I take no rest.
2. And thou continuest holy, O thou worship of Israel.
3. Our fathers hoped in thee; they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.
4. They called upon thee, and were helped; they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.
5. But as for me, I am a worm, and no man; a very scorn of men, and the out-calling of the people.
6. All they that see me, laugh me to scorn; they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,
7. He trusted in God, that he would deliver him; let him deliver him, if he will have him.
8. But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; thou wait my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.
9. I have been left unto thee ever since I was born: thou art my God even from my mother's womb.
10. O go not from me; for trouble is hard at hand, and there is none to help me.
11. Many oxen are come about me; fat bulls of Ba'an close me in on every side.
12. They gape upon me with their mouths, as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.
13. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.
14. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums, and thou shalt bring me into the durt of death.
15. For many dogs are come about me, and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.
16. They pierced my hands and my feet: I may tell all my bones: they stand flaring and looking upon me.
17. They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.
19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord; thou art my succour, baffle thee to help me.
20 Deliver my soul from the sword, my darling from the power of the dog.
21 Save me from the lion's mouth; thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns.
22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren; in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.
23 O praise the Lord, ye that fear him; magnify him all ye of the seed of Jacob; and fear him, all ye seed of Israel.
24 For he hath not delapsed nor abhorred the low estate of the poor; he had not hid his face from him; but when he called unto him, he heard him.
25 My praise is of thee in the great congregation; my vows will I perform in the fight of them that fear him.
26 The poor shall eat, and be satisfied; they that seek after the Lord, shall praise him: your heart shall live for ever.
27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord; and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.
28 For the kingdom is the Lord's, and he is the Governor among the people.
29 All flesh as be fat upon earth have eaten, and worshipped.
30 All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before him; and no man hath quickened his own soul.
31 My feet shall serve him; they shall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.
32 They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

Psalm xxiii. Domini regit me.

THE Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.
2 He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
3 He shall convert me in my soul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff comfort me.
5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me; thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
6 But thy loving kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm xxiv. Domini est terra.

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in his holy place?
4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; and that hath not lifted up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek him; even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is the King of glory? it is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is the King of glory? even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm xxv. Ad te, Domine, levavi.

UNTO thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul; my God I have put my trust in thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.
2 For all they that hope in thee shall not be ashamed; but such as transgress without a cause, shall be put to confusion.
3 Show me thy ways, O Lord, and teach me thy paths.
4 Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me: for thou art the God of my salvation: in thee hath been my hope all the day long.
5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies, and thy loving kindnesses, which have been ever of old.
6 O remember not the sins and offences of my youth; but according to thy mercy think thou upon me, O Lord, for thy goodness.
7 Gracious and righteous is the Lord; therefore will he teach sinners in the way.
8 Them that are meek shall he guide in judgment; and such as are gentle, them shall he learn his way.
9 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and
and truth unto such as keep his covenant, and his testimonies.

10 For thy Name's sake, O Lord, be merciful unto my fin; for it is great.

11 What man is he that feared the Lord? him shall be teach in the way that he shall choose.

12 His soul shall dwell at ease, and his feed shall inherit the land.

13 The secret of the Lord is among them that fear him, and he will shew them his covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

15 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am deolate, and in misery.

16 The sorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Look upon my adversity and misery, and forgive me all my fin.

18 Consider mine enemies how many they are; and they bear a tyrannous hate against me.

19 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in thee.

20 Let perfection and righteous dealing wait upon me; for my hope hath been in thee.

21 Deliver Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Psalm xxvi. *Judica me, Domine.*

1 Be thou my Judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently: my trust hath been also in the Lord, therefore shall I not fall.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try out my reins and my heart.

3 For thy loving-kindness is ever before mine eyes; and I will walk in the truth.

4 I have not dwelt with vain person; neither will I have fellowship with the deceitful.

5 I have hated the congregation of the wicked; and will not sit among the ungodly.

6 I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord; and fo will I go to thine altar.

7 That I may shew the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 O shut not up my soul with the sinners, nor my life with the blood-thirsty; 10 In whose hands is wickedness, and their right hand is full of gifts.

11 But as for me, I will walk innocently: O deliver me, and be merciful unto me.

12 My foot standeth right: I will praise the Lord in the congregations.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xxvii. *Dominus illuminatio.*

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom then shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom then shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid; and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in thee.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require; even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle; yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and let me up upon a rock of stone.

6 And now shall he lift up mine head above mine enemies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation, with great gladness: I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee; have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: thy face, Lord, will I seek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me, nor call thy servant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast been my succour; leave me not, neither forfake me, O God of my salvation.

12 When my father and my mother forfake me, the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesxes rifen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

15 I should utterly have fainted, but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lord's leisure; be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Psalm
Psalm xlviii. Ad te, Domine.

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord, my strength: think no scorn of me; let, if thou make as though thou hast not, I become like them that go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions, when I cry unto thee; when I hold up my hands towards the mercy-seat of thy holy temple.

3 O pluck me not away, neither destroy me with the ungodly and wicked doers, which speak friendly to their neighbours, but imagine mischief in their hearts.

4 Reward them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their hands; pay them that they have deserv'd.

5 Recompence them after the work of their hands; pay them that they have deserved.

6 For they regard not in their mind the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands; therefore shall he break them down, and not build them up.

7 Praised be the Lord; for he hath heard the voice of my humble petitions.

8 The Lord is my strength, and my shield; my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped; therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my song will I praise him.

9 The Lord is my strength, and he is the wholesome defence of his Anointed.

10 O save thy people, and give thy blessing unto thine inheritance: feed them, and let them up for ever.

Psalm xxxix. Afferte Domine.

Bring unto the Lord, O ye mighty, bring young rams unto the Lord; acirbe unto the Lord worship and strength.

2 Give the Lord the honour due unto his Name; worship the Lord with holy worship.

3 It is the Lord that commandeth the waters; it is the glorious God that maketh the thunder.

4 It is the Lord that ruleth the sea; the voice of the Lord is mighty in operation; the voice of the Lord is a glorious voice.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedar trees; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon also and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire; the voice of the Lord shaketh the wildernefs; yea, the Lord shaketh the wildernefs of Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young, and discovereth the thick bulshes; in his temple doth every man speak of his honour.

9 The Lord fitteth above the water flood, and the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

10 The Lord shall give strength unto his people; the Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.

The Sixth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xxx. Exaltabo te, Domine.

I will magnify thee, O Lord; for thou hast let me up, and not made my foes to triumph over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul out of hell: thou hast kept my life from them that go down to the pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye faints of his; and give thanks unto him, for a remembrance of his holines.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be removed; thou, Lord, of thy goodness, hast made my hill so strong.

7 Thou didst turn thy face from me, and I was troubled.

8 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord; and gat me to my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit?

10 Shall the dust give thanks unto thee? or shall it declare thy truth?

11 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me; Lord, be thou my helper.

12 Thou hast turned my heaviness into joy; thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness:

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing: O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Psalm xxxi. In te, Domine, speravi.

In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion; deliver me in thy rightousniffs.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; make haste to deliver me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and house of defence, that thou mayest save me;

4 For thou art my strong rock, and my castle: be thou also my guide, and lead me for thy Name's sake.

5 Draw
vi. Day.

The Psalter.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me; for thou art my strength.
6 Into thy hands I commend my spirit; for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.
7 I have hated them that hold of superfluous vanities, and my trust hath been in the Lord.
8 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy; for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known my soul in adversities.
9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy, but hast set my feet in a large room.
10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble, and mine eye is confounded for very heaviness; yes, my soul and my body.
11 For my life is waxen old with heaviness, and my years with mourning.
12 My strength faileth me, because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.
13 I became a reproach among all mine enemies; but especially among my neighbours; and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me; and they did see me without, conveyed themselves from me.
14 I am clean forgotten as a dead man out of mind; I become like a broken vessel.
15 For I have heard the blasphemy of the multitude, and fear is on every side, while they conspire together against me, and take their counsel to take away my life.
16 But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord; I have said, Thou art my God.
17 My time is in thy hand; deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.
18 Show thy servant the light of thy comtemnance, and fave me for thy mercies sake.
19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I have called upon thee; let the ungodly be put to confusion, and be put to silence in the grave.
20 Let the lying lips be put to silence, which cruelly, disdainfully, and despightfully speak against the righteous.
21 O how plentiful is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee, and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the fons of men.
22 Thou shalt hide them privyly by thine own presence from the provoking of all men; thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tabernacle from the strife of tongues.
23 Thanks be to the Lord; for he hath flowed me marvellous great kindness in a strong city.
24 And when I made haste, I faid, I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes.
25 Nevertheless, thou hearkened the voice of my prayer, when I cried unto thee.
26 O love the Lord, all ye his saints; for the Lord preferveth them that are faithful, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer.
27 Be strong, and he shall establish your heart, all ye that put your trust in the Lord.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xxxii. Beati quorum.

Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered.
2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin; and in whose spirit there is no guile.
3 For whilst I held my tongue, my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.
4 For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night, and my moisture is like the drought in summer.
5 I will acknowledge my sin unto thee, and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.
6 I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord; and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.
7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be found; but in the great water floods they shall not come nigh him.
8 Thou art a place to hide me in; thou shalt prepare me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.
9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go; and I will guide thee with mine eye.
10 Be ye not like to horse and mule, which have no understanding; whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle, lest they fall upon thee.
11 Great plagues remain for the ungodly; but whofo puttheth his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth him on every side.
12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord; and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Psalm xxxiii. Exultate, justi.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; for it becometh well the just to be thankful.
2 Praise the Lord with harp; sing praises unto him with the lute, and instrument of ten strings.
3 Sing
vi. Day.

The Psalter.

3 Sing unto the Lord a new song; sing praises highly unto him with a good courage.
4 For the word of the Lord is true, and all his works are faithful.
5 He loveth righteousness and judgment; the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.
6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made, and all the hollts of them by the breath of his mouth.
7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heap; and layeth up the deep, as in a treasure-house.
8 Let all the earth fear the Lord: stand in awe of him, all ye that dwell in the world;
9 For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.
10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought, and maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect, and turneth out the counsels of princes.
11 The counsel of the Lord shall endure for ever, and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.
12 Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord Jehovah; and blessed are the folk that he hath chosen to him, to be his inheritance.
13 The Lord looked down from heaven, and beheld all the children of men; from the habitation of his dwelling, he considereth all them that dwell on the earth.
14 He fashioneth all the hearts of them, and understandeth all their works.
15 There is no king that can be sved by the multitude of an host; neither is any mighty man delivered by much strength.
16 A horse is counted but a vain thing to save a man; neither shall he deliver any man by his great strength.
17 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, and upon them that put their trust in his mercy;
18 To deliver their soul from death, and to feed them in the time of death.
19 Our soul hath patiently tarried for the Lord; for he is our help and our shield.
20 For our heart shall rejoice in him; because we have hoped in his holy Name.
21 Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us, like as we do put our trust in thee.

Psalms xxxiv. Benedictum Domine.

I Will alway give thanks unto the Lord; his praise shall ever be in my mouth.
2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord; the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
3 O praise the Lord with me, and let us magnify his Name together.
4 I fought the Lord, and he heard me; yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.
5 They had an eye unto them, and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed.
6 Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him; yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.
7 The Angel of the Lord tarryeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.
8 O taste, and see how gracious the Lord is: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
9 O fear the Lord, ye that are his Saints; for they that fear him lack nothing.
10 The lions do lack, and suffer hunger; but they that seek the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good.
11 Come, ye children, and hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
12 What man is he that lieth to live, and would fain fee good days?
13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips, that they speak no guile.
14 Etchew evil, and do good; seek peace, and enue it.
15 The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers.
16 The countenance of the Lord is against them that do evil, to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.
17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.
18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart, and will fave such as be of an humble spirit.
19 Great are the troubles of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of all.
20 He keepeth all his bones, so that not one of them is broken.
21 But misfortune shall flay the ungodly, and they that hate the righteous shall be defolate.
22 The Lord delivereth the souls of his servants; and all they that put their trust in him shall not be defitute.

vii. Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalms xxxv. Judica me, Domine.

P Lead thou my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me; and fight thou against them that fight against me.
2 Lay hand upon the shield and buckler, and stand up to help me.
3 Bring
I'll bring to confusion, that I may be deemed back, and brought to confusion, that I may imagine mischief for me.

Let them be as the dust before the wind, and the Angel of the Lord scatting them.

Let their way be dark and slippery, and let the Angel of the Lord persecute them.

For they have privily laid their net to destroy me without a caufe; yea, even without a caufe have they made a pit for my soul.

Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares, and his net that he hath laid privily catch himself; that he may fall into his own mischief.

And my soul be joyful in the Lord; it shall rejoice in his salvation.

All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee, who deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him; yea, the poor, and him that is in misery, from him that mocketh him?

Psale witnesses did rise up: they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

They rewarded me evil for good, to the great discomfort of my soul.

Nevertheless, when they were sick, I put on sackcloth, and humbled my soul with falling; and my prayer shall turn into mine own bosom.

I behaved myself as though it had been my friend or my brother; I went heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together; yea, the very objects came together against me unawares, making mouths at me, and ceaф not.

With the flatterers were busy mockers, who gnailed upon me with their teeth.

Lord, how long wilt thou look upon this? O deliver my soul from the calamities which they bring on me, and my darling from the lions.

So will I give thee thanks in the great congregation; I will praise thee among much people.

O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly; neither let them wink with their eyes, that hate me without a caufe.

And why? their communing is not for peace; but they imagine deceitful words against them that are quiet in the land.

They gaped upon me with their mouths, and said, Tie on thee, tie on thee, we faw it with our eyes.

This thou haft seen, O Lord; hold not thy tongue then; go not far from me O Lord.

Awake and stand up to judge my quarrel; avenge thou my caufe, my God and my Lord.

Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteousness, and let them not triumph over me.

Let them not say in their hearts, There, there, so would we have it; neither let them say, We have devoured him.

Let them be put to confusion and flame together, that rejoice at my trouble; let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour, that boil themselves against me.

Let them be glad and rejoice, that favour my righteous dealing; yea, let them say alway, Blessed be the Lord, who hath pleafure in the prosperity of his fervant.

And as for my tongue, it shall be talking of thy righteousnefs, and of thy praise all the day long.

Psalms xxxvi. Dixit injustus.

MY heart lhoweth me the wickednefs of the ungodly, that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his own sight, until his abominable fìn be found out.

3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous and full of deceit; he hath left off to behave himself wisely, and to do good.

4 He imagineth mischief upon his bed, and hath fet himself in no good way; neither doth he abhor any thing that is evil.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens, and thy faithfulness unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousnefs standeth like the strong mountains: thy judgments are like the great deep.

7 Thou, Lord, shalt save both man and beast: how excellent is thy mercy, O God: and the children of men shall put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be satisfied with the plentifulnefs of thy house; and thou shalt give them drink of thy pleafures, as out of the river.

9 For with thee is the well of life; and in thy light shall we fee light.

10 O continue forth thy loving kindnefs unto them that know thee, and thy righteousness unto them that are true of heart.
11 O let not the foot of pride come against me; and let not the hand of the ungodly call me down.
12 There are they fallen, all that work wickedness; they are cast down, and shall not be able to stand.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xxxvii. Noli sanimari.

FRET not thyself because of the ungodly; neither be thou envious against the evil doers:
2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and be withered even as the green herb.
3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be doing good: dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.
4 Delight thou in the Lord, and he shall give thee thy heart's desire.
5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy trust in him, and he shall bring it to pass.
6 He shall make thy righteous ones as clear as the light, and thy just dealing as the noon-day.
7 Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently upon him: but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that doeth after evil counsels.
8 Leave off from wrath, and let go displeasure: fret not thyself, else shalt thou be moved to do evil.
9 Wicked doers shall be rooted out; and they that patiently abide the Lord, those shall inherit the land.
10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly shall be clean gone: thou shalt look after his place, and he shall be away.
11 But the meek spirited shall possess the earth, and shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.
12 The ungodly seeketh counsel against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh him to scorn; for he hath seen that his day is coming.
14 The ungodly have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as are of a right conversation.
15 Their sword shall go through their own heart, and their bow shall be broken.
16 A small thing that the righteous hath, is better than great riches of the ungodly;
17 For the arms of the ungodly shall be broken, and the Lord upholdeth the righteous.
18 The Lord knoweth the days of the ungodly; and their inheritance shall endure for ever.
19 They shall not be confounded in the perils time; and in the days of death they shall have enough.
20 As for the ungodly, they shall perish; and the enemies of the Lord shall consume as the fat of lambs; yea, even as the smoke they shall consume away.
21 The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not again; but the righteous is merciful and liberal.
22 Such as are blessed of God, shall possess the land; and they that are cursed of him, shall be rooted out.
23 The Lord ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.
24 Though he fall, he shall not be cast away; for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.
25 I have been young, and now am old, and yet saw I never the righteous forfaken, nor his seed begging their bread.
26 The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.
27 Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good, and dwell for evermore.
28 For the Lord loveth the thing that is right; he forsaiketh not his that be godly, but they are preferred for ever.
29 The unrighteous shall be punished: as for the seed of the ungodly, it shall be rooted out.
30 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.
31 The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom, and his tongue will be talking of judgment.
32 The law of his God is in his heart, and his goings shall not slide.
33 The ungodly feeth the righteous, and seeketh occasion to slay him.
34 The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.
35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt possess the land: when the ungodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.
36 I myself have seen the ungodly in great power, and flourishing like a green bay-tree.
37 I went by, and lo, he was gone; I sought him, but his place could no where be found.
38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right; for that shall bring a man peace at the last.
39 As for the transgressors, they shall perish together; and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be rooted out at the last.
40 But
The Eighth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xxxxviii. Dominæ me in furoris.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger; neither chasten me in thy heavy displeasure:

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand preslieth me sore.

3 There is no health in my flesh, because of thy displeasure; neither is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my sin:

4 For my wickedness is gone over my head, and my sin is not hid from thee.

5 My wounds flihn, and are corrupt, through my foolishness.

6 I am brought into great trouble and misery, that I go mourning all the day long:

7 For my loins are filled with a fore difeafe, and there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble and fore snitten; I have roared for the very disquietness of my heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest all my desire; and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me, and the fight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking upon my trouble, and my kinmen flihn far off.

12 They also that fought after my life, laid thares for me; and they that went about to do me evil, talked of wickedness, and imagined deceit all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a deaf man, and heard not; and as one that is dumb, who doth not open his mouth.

14 I became even as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reprooFS.

15 For in thee, O Lord, have I put my trust; thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God.

16 I have required that they, even mine enemies, should not triumph over me; for when my foot slip, they rejoiced greatly against me.

17 And I truly am set in the plague, and my heaviness is ever in my fight:

18 For I will confes my wickedness, and be sorry for my sin.

Psalm xl. Expectans expectavi.

Waited patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling:

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay, and set my
my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even a thanksgiving unto our God.

4 Many shall see it, and fear, and shall put their trust in the Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the Lord, and turned not unto the proud, and to such as go about with lies.

6 O Lord, my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done; like as be also thy thoughts, which are to us-ward; and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I should declare them, and speak of them, they should be more than I am able to express.

8 Sacrifice and meat-offering thou wouldst not, but mine ears hast thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for thine haft thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil thy will, O my God; I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord; let thy loving kindness and thy truth always preserve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me; my sins have taken such hold upon me, that I am not able to look up; yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me; make halfe, O Lord, to help me.

17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that with me evil.

18 Let them be defoliated, and rewarded with shame, that say unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee, be joyful and glad in thee; and let such as love thy salvation, say always, The Lord be praised.

20 As for me, I am poor and needy; but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer; make no long tarrying, O my God.

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**Evening Prayer**

**Psalm xli. Beatus qui intelligit.**

Beata is he that considereth the poor and needy; the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preferreth him, and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth; and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him when he lieth sick upon his bed; make thou all his bed in his sickens.

4 I said, Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me; When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity, and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself; and when he cometh forth, he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper together against me, even against me do they imagine this evil.

8 Let the sentence of guiltiness proceed against him, and now that he lieth, let him arise up no more.

9 Yes, even mine own familiar friend whom I trusted, who did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord; raise thou me up again, and I shall reward them.

11 By this I know thou favourest me, that mine enemy doth not triumph against me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou upheldst me, and shalt set me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, world without end. Amen.

**Psalm xlix. Lamadmusalam.**

Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yes, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they daily lay unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself; for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

5 In the voice of praise and thanksgiving, among such as keep holy-day.

6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul? and why art thou so disquieted within me?
ix. Day.

The Psalter.

ix. Day.

Put thy trust in God; for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

My God, my soul is vexed within me; therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes; all thy waves and storms are gone over me.

The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness in the day-time, and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

My bones are smitten afoul as with a sword, while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth.

Namely, while they say, daily unto me, Where is now thy God?

Why art thou so vexed, O my soul? and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God; for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

GIVE sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people; O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man;

For thou art the God of my strength: why hast thou put me from thee; and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me.

O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.

And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladness; and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God, my God.

Why art thou so heavy, O my soul? and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God; for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm xliii. förder me, Deus.

The Ninth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xlv. Deus, auribus.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us what thou hast done in their time of old.

How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, and planted them in; how thou hast destroyed the nations and cast them out.

For they gat not the land in possession through their own sword, neither was it their own arm that helped them;

But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance; because thou hadst a favour unto them.

Thou art my King, O God; send help unto Jacob.

Through thee will we overthrow our enemies, and in thy Name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

For I will not trust in my bow; it is not my sword that shall help me.

But it is thou that savest us from our enemies, and puttest them to confusion that hate us.

We make our boast of God all day long, and will praise thy Name for ever.

But now thou art far off, and puttest us to confusion; and goest not forth with our armies.

Thou makest us to turn our backs upon our enemies, so that they which hate us spoil our goods.

Thou leavest us be eaten up like sheep, and haft scattered us among the heathen.

Thou seest not the reproach of our neighbours, to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision of them that are round about us.

Thou makest us to be a by-word among the heathen, and that the people shake their heads at us.

My confusion is daily before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me;

For the voice of the slanderer and blasphemer, for the enemy and avenger.

And though all this be come upon us, yet do we not forget thee, nor behave ourselves frowardly in thy covenant.

Our heart is not turned back, neither our steps gone out of thy way;

No, not when thou didst smite us into the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and holden up our hands to any strange god, shall not God search it out? for he knoweth the very secrets of the heart.

For thy sake also are we killed all the day long, and are counted as sheep appointed to be slain.

Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake, and be not absent from us for ever.

Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and forgettest our misery and trouble?

For
Psalm xlv.  Eruduit cor meum.

My heart is inditing of a good matter; I speak of the things which I have made unto the King.

2 My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

3 Thou art fairer than children of men; full of grace are thy lips, because God hath blessed thee for ever.

4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, O thou most mighty, according to thy worship and renown.

5 Good luck have thou with thine honour: ride on, because of the word of truth, of meekness, and righteousness, and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thy arrows are very sharp, and the people shall be subdued unto thee, even in the midst among the King's enemies.

7 Thy feast, O God, endureth for ever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

8 Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity; wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

9 All thy garments smell of myrrh, aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

10 Kings daughters were among thy honourable women; upon thy right hand did stand the queen in a vesture of gold, wrought about with divers colours.

11 Hearken, O daughter, and consider; incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.

12 So shall the king have pleasure in thy beauty; for he is thy Lord God, and worship thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; like as the rich also among the people shall make their supplication before thee.

14 The King's daughter is all glorious within; her clothing is of wrought gold.

15 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needle-work; the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company, and shall be brought unto thee.

16 With joy and gladness shall they be brought, and shall enter into the King's palace.

17 In stead of thy fathers thou shalt have children, whom thou mayest make princes in all lands.

Psalm xlvii.  Omnem gentem, plaudite.

O clap your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared; he is the great King upon all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose out an heritage for us, even the worship of Jacob, whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a merry noise, and the Lord with the sound of the trumpet.

6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God; O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth; sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen; God sitteth upon his holy feast.

9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham; for
ix. Day.

The Psalter.

Psalm xliii. Audite brevem, omnes.

P Hear ye this, all ye people; ponder it with your ears, all ye that dwell in the world.

2 High and low, rich and poor, one with another.

3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom, and my heart shall muse of understanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to the parable, and show my dark speech upon the harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of wickedness, and when the wickedness of my heels compasseth me round about?

6 There be some that put their trust in their goods, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

7 But no man may deliver his brother, nor make agreement unto God for him:

8 For it cometh more to redeem their souls; so that he must let that alone for ever;

9 Yea, though he live long, and see not the grave.

10 For he feeth that wise men also die and perish together, as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their riches for other.

11 And yet they think that their houses shall continue for ever, and that their dwelling places shall endure from one generation to another; and call the hauds after their own names.

12 Nevertheless, man will not abide in honour, seeing he may be compared unto the beads that perish; this is the way of them.

13 This is their foolishness, and their penurious praise their lying.

14 They lie in the hell like sheep; death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous shall have dominion over them in the morning; their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre out of their dwelling.

15 But God hath delivered my soul from the place of hell; for he shall receive me.

16 Be not thou afraid, though one be made rich, or if the glory of his house be increased;

17 For he shall carry nothing away with him when he dieth, neither shall his pomp follow him.

18 For while he lived, he counted himself an happy man; and so long as thou dost well unto thyself, men will speak good of thee.

19 He shall follow the generation of his fathers, and shall never see light.

20 Man being in honour hath no understanding, but is compared unto the beads that perish.


Psalm 1. Deus Dominus.

The Tenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm 1. Deus Dominus.

The Lord, even the most mighty God, hath spoken, and called the world, from the rising up of the sun unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared in perfect beauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence; there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be stirred up round about him.

4 He shall call the heaven from above, and the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my faints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me with sacrifice.

6 And
6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness; for God is judge himself.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak;  
myself will tell of him, O Israel;  
for I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt-offerings; because they were not always before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thine house, nor he-goat out of thy folds;

10 For all the beasts of the forest are mine, and so are the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fowls upon the mountains, and the wild beasts of the field are in my sight.

12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee; for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkest thou that I would eat bulls flesh, and drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay thy vows unto the Most High,

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble; so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise me.

16 But unto the ungodly said God, Why dost thou prophesy my laws, and takest my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Whereas thou hast let to be reformed,  
but wilt not make my words behind thee?

18 When thou swarest to God, thou confirme st unto him; and hast been partaker with the adulterers.

19 Thou hast let thy mouth speak wickedness, and with thy tongue thou hast let forth deceit.

20 Thou hast spoken against thy brother, yea, and hast slandered thine own mother's son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughtest wick edly, that I am even such a one as thyself; but I will reprove thee, and let before thee the things that thou hast done.

22 O consider this, ye that forget God,  
left I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.

23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise,  
he honoureth me; and to him that order eth his conversation right, will I show the salvation of God.

Psalm li. Miserere mei, Deus.

Psalm liii. Qui d gloriaris?

Why boasteft thou thyself, thou tyrant, that thou canst do mischief?

2 Whereas the goodnes of God endureth yet daily.

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickedness, and with lies thou cussest like a sharp rafor.

4 Thou hast loved unrighteousnes more than goodnes, and to talk of lies more than rightouesnes.

5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt, O thou false tongue.

6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever;
ever; he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.

7 The righteous also shall see this, and fear, and shall laugh him to scorn:

8 Lo, this is the man that trusted in the Lord, and made the Lord his confidence, and stood firm in the Lord; he shall not be moved.

9 As for me, I am like a green olive-tree in the house of God; my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.

10 I will always give thanks unto thee for that thou hast done; and I will hope in thy Name, for thy faith like it well.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lxi. Dixit inflamm.

THE foolish body hath said in his heart,

1 There is no God.

2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness; there is none that doeth good.

3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable; there is none that doth good, no not one.

5 Are they not without understanding that work wickedness, eating up my people as if they would eat bread? they have not called upon God.

6 They were afraid, where no fear was; for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.

7 Oh that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion! Oh that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity!

8 Then should Jacob rejoice, and Israel should be right glad.

Psalm lxv. Deus, in Nomine.

SAVE me, O God, for thy Name's sake, and avenge me in thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God, and hearken unto the words of my mouth:

3 For strangers are risen up against me; and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.

4 Behold, God is my helper; the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy them in thy truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee, and praise thy Name, O Lord; because it is so comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble; and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.

Psalm lv. Exaudi, Deus.

Hear my prayer, O God, and hide not thyself from my petition.

2 Take heed unto me, and hear me, how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

3 The enemy crieth, lo, and the ungodly cometh on to fall; for they are minded to do me some mischief, so maliciously are they set against me.

4 My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove; for then would I flee away, and be as a bird.

7 Lo, then would I get me away far off, and remain in the wilderness.

8 I would make haste to escape, because of the stormy wind and tempest.

9 Destroy their tongues, O Lord, and divide them; for I have fled unrighteousness and strife in the city.

10 Day and night they go about within the walls thereof; mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.

11 Wickedness is therein; deceit and guile go not out of their streets.

12 For it is not an open enemy that hath done me this dishonour; for then I could have borne it:

13 Neither was it mine adversary that did magnify himself against me; but for peradventure I would have hid myself from him:

14 But it was even thou, my companion, my guide, and mine own familiar friend.

15 We took sweet counsel together, and walked in the house of God as friends.

16 Let death come hastily upon them, and let them go down quick into hell; for wickedness is in their dwellings, and among them.

17 As for me, I will call upon God, and the Lord shall save me.

18 In the evening, and morning, and at noon day, will I pray, and that diligently; and he shall hear my voice.

19 It is he that hath delivered my soul in peace, from the battle that was against me; for there were many with me.

20 Yea, even God that endureth for ever, shall hear me, and bring them down; for they will not turn, nor fear God.

21 He
The Eleventh Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

Psalm lvi. Misere re mei, Deus.

Be merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devour me; he is daily fighting and troubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to swallow me up; for they be many that fight against me, O thou Most High.

3 Nevertheless, though I am sometimes afraid, yet put my trust in thee.

4 I will praise God because of his word: I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 They daily milktake my words; all that they imagine is to do me evil.

6 They hold all together, and keep themselves close, and mark my steps, when they lay wait for my soul.

7 Shall they escape for their wickedness? thou, O God, in thy displeasure, shalt call them down.

8 Thou tellest my wanderings: put my tears into thy bottle: are not these things noted in thy book?

9 Whenever I call upon thee, then shall mine enemies be put to flight: this I know; for God is on my side.

10 In God's word will I rejoice; in the Lord's word will I comfort me.

11 Yea, in God have I put my trust; I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows; unto thee will I give thanks.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, and my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

Psalm lvii. Misere re mei, Deus.

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me; for my soul trusteth in thee; and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge, until this tyranny be overpast.

Psalm lviii. Si vere utique.

Are your minds set upon righteousness, O ye congregation? and do ye judge the thing that is right, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, ye imagine mischief in your heart upon the earth, and your hands deal with wickedness.

3 The ungodly are froward, even from their mother's womb; as soon as they are born, they go astray, and speak lies.

4 They are as venomous as the poison of a serpent; even like the deaf adder, that stoppeth her ears;

5 Which refuseth to hear the voice of the charmer, charm he never so wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouths; finite the jaw-bones of the lions, O Lord: let them fall away like water that runneth apace, and when they shoot their arrows, let them be rooted out.

7 Let them confume away like a snail, and be like the untimely fruit of a woman; and let them not see the sun.

8 Or ever your pots be made hot with thorns, so let indignation vex him, even as a thing that is raw.

2 I will call unto the most high God, even unto the God that shall perform the cause which I have in hand.

3 He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would eat me up.

4 God shall send forth his mercy and truth: my soul is among lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of men, that are set on fire, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

6 Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet, and prefixed down my soul; they have digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the midst of it themselves.

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing, and give praise.

9 Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people; and I will sing unto thee among the nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

12 Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

The Psalter.

xi. Day.
xi. Day.  

The Psalter.  

xi. Day.

9 The righteous shall rejoice, when he feeth the vengeance; he shall walk his footsteps in the blood of the ungodly.

10 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a reward for the righteous; doubtles there is a God that judgeth the earth.

EVENING PRAYER.

Psalm lix. Eripue me de inimicis.

Deliver me from mine enemies, O God; defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 O deliver me from the wicked doers, and save me from the blood-thirsty men.

3 For lo, they lie waiting for my soul; the mighty men are gathered against me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themselves without my fault; ancle thou therefore to help me, and behold.

5 Stand up, O Lord God of hosts, thou God of Israel, to visit all the heathen, and be not merciful unto them that offend of malicious wickedness.

6 They go to and fro in the evening, they grin like a dog, and run about through the city.

7 Behold, they speak with their mouth, and swords are in their lips; for who doth hear?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt have them in derision, and thou shalt laugh all the heathen to scorn.

9 My strength will I ascribe unto thee; for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God sheweth me his goodness plentifully; and God shall let me see my desire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget it; but scatter them abroad among the people, and put them down, O Lord, our defence.

12 For the fin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they shall be taken in their pride: and why? their preaching is of cursing and lies.

13 Confume them in thy wrath; consume them, that they may perish, and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob, and unto the ends of the world.

14 And in the evening they will return, grin like a dog, and will go about the city.

15 They will run here and there for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 As for me, I will sing of thy power, and will praise thy mercy betimes in the morning; for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing; for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

Psalm lx. Deus, repulsi nosti.

O God, thou hast cast us out, and scattered us abroad; thou hast also been displeased: O turn thee unto us again.

2 Thou hast moved the land, and divided it: heal the fores thereof, for it slaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people heavy things; thou hast given us a drink of deadly wine.

4 Thou hast given a token for such as fear thee, that they may triumph because of the truth.

5 Therefore were thy beloved delivered: help me with thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoice and divide Sichem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of my head; Judah is my law-giver;

8 Moab is my wash-pot; over Edom will I call out my floc; Philistia, be thou glad of me.

9 Who will lead me into the strong city? who will bring me into Edom?

10 Haft not thou cast us out, O God? wilt not thou, O God, go out with our hoasts?

11 O be thou our help in trouble; for vain is the help of man.

12 Through God will we do great acts; for it is he that shall tread down our enemies.

Psalm lxi. Exaudi, Deus.

HEAR my crying, O God, give ear unto my prayer.

2 From the ends of the earth will I call upon thee, when my heart is in heaviness.

3 O let me up upon the rock that is higher than I; for thou hast been my hope, and a strong tower for me against the enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever, and my truth shall be under the covering of thy wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, hast heard my desires, and hast given an heritage unto those that fear thy Name.

6 Thou hast grant the King a long life, that his years may endure throughout all generations.

7 He shall dwell before God for ever: O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, that they may preferve him.

8 So will I always sing praise unto thy Name, that I may daily perform my vows.

The
The Twelfth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm lxiii. None Deo?

M y soul truly waiteth still upon God; for of him cometh my salvation.
1 He verily is my strength and my salvation; he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.
2 How long will ye imagine mischief against every man? ye shall be slain all the fort of you; yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a broken hedge.
3 Their device is only how to put him out whom God will exalt; their delight is in lies; they give good words with their mouth, but curle with their heart.
4 Nevertheless, my soul waiteth still upon God; for my hope is in him.
5 He truly is my strength, and my salvation; he is my defence, so that I shall not fall.
6 In God is my health and my glory, the rock of my might; and in God is my salvation; he is my defence, so that I shall not fall.
7 O put your trust in him alway, ye people; pour out your hearts before him; for God is our hope.
8 As for the children of men, they are but vanity; the children of men are deceitful upon the weights; they are altogether lighter than vanity itself.
9 O trust not in wrong and robbery; give not yourselves unto vanity: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.
10 God spake once, and twice I have also heard the fame, that power belongeth unto God;
11 And that thou, Lord, art merciful; for thou rewardest every man according to his work.

Psalm lxiv. Deus, Deus meus.

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee.
1 My soul thirsteth for thee; my soul longeth after thee, in a barren and dry land where no water is.
2 Thus have I looked for thee in holiness, that I might behold thy power and glory.
3 For thy loving kindness is better than the life itself: my lips shall praise thee.
4 As long as I live will I magnify thee in this manner, and lift up my hands in thy Name.
5 My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatness, when my mouth praifeth thee with joyful lips.
6 Have I not remembered thee in my bed, and thought upon thee when I was waking?
7 For thou hast been my helper; therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.
8 My soul hangeth upon thee; thy right hand hath upheld me.
9 These also that seek the hurt of my soul, they shall go under the earth.
10 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword, that they may be a portion for foxes.
11 But the King shall rejoice in God; all they also that swear by him shall be condemned; for the mouth of them that speak lies shall be flopped.

Psalm lxv. Exaudi, Deus.

H ear my voice, O God, in my prayer; preserve my life from fear of the enemy.
1 Hide me from the gathering together of the froward, and from the insurrection of wicked doors;
2 Who have whet their tongue like a sword, and shoot out their arrows, even bitter words,
3 That they may privily shoot at him that is perfect: suddenly do they hit him, and fear not.
4 They encourage themselves in mischief, and commune among themselves how they may lay snares; and say, that no man shall see them.
5 They imagine wickedness and practise it; that they keep secret among themselves, every man in the deep of his heart.
6 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a swift arrow, that they shall be wounded.
7 Thou, O God, art praised in Sion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.
8 Thou that hearest the prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
9 And all men that feit it shall say, This hath God done; for they shall perceive that it is his work.
10 The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord, and put his trust in him; and all they that are true of heart shall be glad.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lxvi. Te deum hymnus.

THOU, O God, art praised in Sion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.
1 Thou that hearest the prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
2 My misdeeds prevail against me: O be thou merciful unto our sins.
3 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and receivest unto thee: he shall dwell in thy
thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holy temple.
5 Thou shalt show us wonderful things in thy righteouness, O God of our salvation; thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea.
6 Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains, and is girded about with power.
7 Who filleth the raging of the sea, and the noise of his waves, and the madenss of the people.
8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens, thou that makest the out-goings of the morning and evening to praise thee.
9 Thou vifitest the earth, and bleffest it; thou makest it very plenteous.
10 The river of God is full of water: the broad sea, the sea of God, is he that made it; and the firmament is his handwork.
11 They set up their wavering and their fiery goings forth into the little valley of the people.
12 Thou seest the earth, and makest it soft with the drops of rain, vifiteft it for the earth.
13 Thou art the hope of all the earth; and of the earth, and of them thou makeft it very plenteous.
14 Let the people praise thee, O God; yea, let all the people praise thee.
15 Let the nations rejoice and be glad; let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.
16 Then shall the earth bring forth her increas; and God, even our own God, shall give us his bleffing.
17 God shall bleff us; and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Psalm lxvii. Deus misereatur.

GOD be merciful unto us, and blest us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise thee, O God; yea, let all the people praise thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad; for thou shalt judge the folk righteouslv, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increas; and God, even our own God, shall give us his bleffing.
7 God shall blest us; and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

The Thirteenth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

Psalm lxviii. Exsurget Deus.

LET God arise, and let his enemies be scattered; let them also that hate him flee before him.
2 Like as the smoke vanieth, so shalt thou drive them away; and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.
3 But let the righteous be glad, and rejoice before God; let them also be merry and joyful.

40
4 O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his Name; magnify him that rideth upon the heavens, as it were upon an horse; praise him in his Name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 He is a father of the fatherless, and defendeth the cause of the widows; even God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house, and bringeth the prisoners out of captivity; but leteth the runagates continue in fearcnes.

7 O God, when thou wentest before the people; when thou wentest through the wilderness,

8 The earth shook, and the heavens dropped at the Presence of God; even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God, who is the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, fentest a gracious rain upon thine inheritance, and refreasted it when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation shall dwell therein; for thou, O God, hast of thy goodnes prepared for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word; great was the company of the preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did fece, and were dishonored, and they of the houle hold divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove that is covered with silver wings, and her feathers like gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings for their sake, then were they as white as snow in Salmon.

15 As the hill of Baalan, so is God's hill; even an high hill, as the hill of Baalan.

16 Why hop ye fo, ye high hills? this is God's hill, in the which it pleaseth him to dwell; yea, the Lord will abide in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of Angels; and the Lord is among them as in the holy place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high, thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men; yea, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Praised be the Lord daily, even the God who helpeth us, and pourreth his benefits upon us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation: God is the Lord, by whom we escape death.

21 God shall wound the head of his enemies, and the hairy scalp of such a one as goeth on still in his wickednes.

22 The Lord hath said, I will bring my people again, as I did from Baalan; mine own will I bring again, as I did sometime from the deep of the sea.

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies, and that the tongue of thy dogs may be red through the fame.

24 It is well seen, O God, how thou goest; how thou, my God and King, goest in the sanctuary.

25 The fingers go before, the ministrers follow after; in the midst are the damsels playing with the timbrels.

26 Give thanks, O Israel, unto God the Lord, in the congregations, from the ground of the heart.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler, and the princes of Juda their council; the princes of Zebalon, and the princes of Nephthal.

28 Thy God hath fent forth strengthe for thee; stablish the thing, O God, that thou haft wrought in us.

29 For thy temple's sake at Jerusalem: so shall kings bring presents unto thee.

30 When the company of the spearmen, and multitude of the mighty, are scattered abroad among the beasts of the people, so that they humbly bring pieces of silver; and when he hath scattered the people that delight in war;

31 Then shall the princes come out of Egypt; the Morians land shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord,

33 Who fitteth in the heavens over all, from the beginning: Lo, he doth fend out his voice; yea, and that a mighty voice.

34 Acribes ye the power to God over Israel; his worship and strengthe is in the clouds.

35 O God, wonderful art thou in thy holy places: even the God of Israel; he will give strengthe and power unto his people: Blest be God.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lxix. Salvum me fac.

S AVE me, O God; for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.

2 I flick falt in the deep mire, where no ground is; I am come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me.

3 I am weary of crying, my throat is dry; my fight falleth me for waiting so long upon my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head; they that are
are mine enemies, and would destroy me guileless, are mighty.
5 I paid them the things that I never took: God, thou knowest my simplicity, and my faults are not hid from thee.
6 Let not them that truft in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my cause; let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.
7 And why? for thy fake have I suffered reproof; shame hath covered my face.
8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, even an alien unto my mother's children.
9 For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me, and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee, are fallen upon me.
10 I wept, and chastened myself with falling, and that was turned to my reproof.
11 I put on sackcloth also, and they jeered upon me.
12 They that sit in the gate speak against me, and the drunkards make fongs upon me.
13 But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee in an acceptable time.
14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy, even in the truth of thy salvation.
15 Take me out of the mire, that I sink not; let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.
16 Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up; and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.
17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfortable; turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.
18 And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble: O halfe thee, and hear me.
19 Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it; O deliver me, because of mine enemies.
20 Thou hast known my reproof, my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all in thy sight.
21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart; I am full of heaviness: I looked for some to have pity upon me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.
22 They gave me gall to eat; and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.
23 Let their table be made a snare to take themselves withal; and let the things that should have been for their wealth, be unto them an occasion of falling.
24 Let their eyes be blinded, that they see not; and ever how thou down their backs.

25 Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful displeasure take hold of them.
26 Let their habitation be void, and no man to dwell in their tents.
27 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten, and they talk how they may vex them whom thou hast wounded.
28 Let them fall from one wickedness to another, and not come into thy righteousness.
29 Let them be wiped out of the book of the living, and not be written among the righteous.
30 As for me, when I am poor and in heaviness, thy help, O God, shall lift me up.
31 I will praise the Name of God with a song, and magnify it with thanksgiving.
32 This also shall please the Lord, better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.
33 The humble shall consider this, and be glad; seek ye after God, and your soul shall live.
34 For the Lord heareth the poor, and dealeth not his prisoners.
35 Let heaven and earth praise him; the sea, and all that moveth therein.
36 For God will save Zion, and build the cities of Juda, that men may dwell there, and have it in possession.
37 The pofterity also of his servants shall inherit it; and they that love his Name shall dwell therein.

Psalm lixx. Deus, in adjutorium. Haste thee, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O Lord.
2 Let them be ashamed and confounded, that seek after my soul; let them be turned backward and put to confusion, that with me evil.
3 Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame, that cry over me, There, there.
4 But let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee: and let all such as delight in thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praised.
5 As for me, I am poor and in misery; haste thee unto me, O God.
6 Thou art my helper, and my Redeemer: O Lord, make no long tarrying.

The Fourteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.
Psalm lxxi. In te, Domine, speravi. I in thee, O Lord, have I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion, but rid me, and deliver me in thy righteousness; incline thine ear unto me, and give me.
2 Be
2 Be thou my strong hold, whereunto I may always resort: thou hast promised to help me, for thou art my house of defence, and my castle.

3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man:

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for; thou art my hope, even from my youth.

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever since I was born: thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb: my praise shall be always of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monster unto many, but my sure trust is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praise, that I may sing of thy glory and honour all the day long.

8 Cast me not away in the time of age; forsake me not when my strength faileth me:

9 For mine enemies speak against me; and they that lay wait for my soul take their counsel together, saying, God hath forsaken him; persecute him, and take him; for there is none to deliver him.

10 Go not far from me, O God; my God, haft thee to help me.

11 Let them be confounded and perished, that are against my soul; let them be covered with shame and dishonour, that seek to do me evil.

12 As for me, I will patiently abide always, and will praise thee more and more.

13 My mouth shall daily Speak of thy righteousness and salvation; for I know no end thereof.

14 I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God, and will make mention of thy righteousness only.

15 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up until now; therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works.

16 Forsake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am grey headed, until I have showed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

17 Thy righteousness, O God, is very high, and great things are they that thou hast done: O God, who is like unto thee!

18 O what great troubles and adversities hast thou showed me! and yet didst thou turn and refresh me; yea, and broughtest me from the deep of the earth again.

19 Thou hast brought me to great honour, and comforted me on every side:

20 Therefore will I praise thee, and thy faithfulness, O God, playing upon an instru-

*Psalm lxxii. Deus, judicium.*

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people according unto right, and defend the poor.

3 The mountains also shall bring peace, and the little hills righteousness unto the people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk by their right, defend the children of the poor, and punish the wrong doer.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endureth, from one generation to another.

6 He shall come down like the rain into a fleece of wool, even as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time shall the righteous flourish; yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea to the other, and from the flood unto the world's end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall kneel before him; his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarsis and of the isles shall give presents; the kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts.

11 All kings shall fall down before him; all nations shall do him service.

12 For he shall deliver the poor, when he crieth; the needy also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall be favourable to the simple and needy, and shall preserve the souls of the poor.

14 He shall deliver their souls from falsehood and wrong; and dear shall their blood be in his sight.

15 He shall live, and unto him shall be given of the gold of Arabia; prayer shall be made ever unto him, and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth, high upon the hills; his fruit shall shake like Libanus, and shall be green in the city like grafts upon the earth.

17 His Name shall endure for ever; his
Name shall remain under the sun amongst the posterities, which shall be blessed through him; and all the heathen shall praise him. 
18 Blessed be the Lord God, even the God of Israel, which only doeth wondrous things; 
19 And blessed be the Name of his Majesty for ever: and all the earth shall be filled with his Majesty. Amen. Amen.

EVENING PRAYER.

Psalm lxiii. Quam bona Israel!

TRULY God is loving unto Israel; even unto such as are of a clean heart. 
2 Nevertheless my feet were almost gone, my treading had well nigh slipt. 
3 And why? I was grieved at the wicked: I do also see the ungodly in such prosperity. 
4 For they are in no peril of death; but are lusty and strong. 
5 They come in no misfortune like other folk; neither are they plagued like other men. 
6 And this is the cause that they are so holden with pride, and overwhelmed with cruelty. 
7 Their eyes swell with fatness, and they do even what they list. 
8 They corrupt other, and speak of wicked blasphemy; their talking is against the most High. 
9 For they stretch forth their mouth unto the heaven, and their tongue goeth through the world. 
10 Therefore fall the people unto them, and thereout lack they no small advantage. 
11 Truth, say they, how should God perceive it? is there knowledge in the most High? 
12 Lo, these are the ungodly: these prosper in the world; and these have riches in possession: and I said, Then have I cleansed my heart in vain, and washed mine hands in innocency. 
13 All the day long have I been punished, and chastened every morning. 
14 Yea, and I had almost said even as they; but lo, then I should have condemned the generation of thy children. 
15 Then thought I to understand this; but it was too hard for me, 
16 Until I went into the sanctuary of God: then underfoot I the end of these men; 
17 Namely, how thou dost set them in slippery places, and cast them down and destroy them. 
18 O how suddenly do they consume, perish, and come to a fearful end!

19 Yea, even like as a dream when one awaketh; so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the city. 
20 Thus my heart was grieved, and it went even through my reins. 
21 So foolish was I, and ignorant, even as it were a beast before thee. 
22 Nevertheless, I am alway by thee; for thou hast holden me by my right hand. 
23 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and after that receive me with glory. 
24 Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of thee. 
25 My flesh and my heart faileth; but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever. 
26 For lo, they that forlike thee shall perish; thou hast destroyed all them that commit fornication against thee. 
27 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, to put my trust in the Lord God, and to speak of all thy works in the gates of the daughter of Sion.

Psalm lxiv. Ut quid, Deus?

O God, wherefore art thou absent from us so long? why is thy wrath so hot against the sheep of thy pasture? 
2 O think upon thy congregation, whom thou hast purchased, and redeemed of old. 
3 Think upon the tribe of thine inheritance, and mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt. 
4 Lift up thy feet, that thou mayest utterly destroy every enemy, which hath done evil in thy sanctuary. 
5 Thine adversaries roar in the midst of thy congregations, and let up their banners for tokens. 
6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees, was known to bring it to an excellent work; 
7 But now they break down all the carved work thereof with axes and hammers. 
8 They have set fire upon thy holy places, and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name, even unto the ground. 
9 Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make havoc of them altogether: Thus have they burnt up all the houses of God in the land. 
10 We see not our tokens; there is not one prophet more; no, not one is there among us, that understandeth any more. 
11 O God, how long shall the adversary do this dishonour? how long shall the enemy blaspheme thy Name; for ever? 
12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand? why pluckest thou not thy right hand out of thy bosom, to confound the enemy?

13 For
13 For God is my King of old; the help that is done upon earth, he doeth it himself.
14 Thou didst divide the sea through thy power; thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.
15 Thou didst prepare a way for thy people; thou didst make a path through the wilderness.
16 Thou didst bring forth the waters out of the mouth of the earth; and the streams ran out of thine earth.
17 The day is thine, and the night is thine; thou didst prepare the light and the sun.
18 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth; thou didst make firmer and winter.
19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked; and how the foolish people hath blasphemed thy Name.
20 O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude of the enemies; and forget not the congregation of the poor for ever.
21 Look upon the covenant; for all the earth is full of darkness and cruel habitations.
22 O let not the simple go away ashamed: but let the poor and needy give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O God, maintain thine own cause; remember how the foolish man blasphemeth thee daily.
24 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the predestination of them that hate thee increaseth ever more and more.

The Fifteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm lxxxv. Confitemur tibi.

Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks; yea, unto thee do we give thanks. Thy Name also is fo nigh; and that do thy wondrous works declare.
2 When I receive the congregation, I shall judge according unto right.
3 The earth is weak, and all the inhabitants thereof: I bear up the pillars of it.
4 I said unto the fools, Deal not so madly: and to the ungodly, Set not up your horn.
5 Set not up your horn on high, and speak not with a stiff neck.
6 For promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west, nor yet from the south.
7 And why? God is the Judge; he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

9 For is the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full mixt, and he poureth out of the fame.
10 As for the dregs thereof, all the ungodly of the earth shall drink them, and fuck them out.
11 But I will talk of the God of Jacob, and praise him for ever.
12 All the horns of the ungodly also will I break, and the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

Psalm lxxxvi. Notas in Judea.

IN Jury is God known; his Name is great in Israel.
2 At Salem is his tabernacle, and his dwelling in Sion.
3 There brake he the arrows of the bow, the shield, the sword, and the battle.
4 Thou art of more honour and might than the hills of the robbers.
5 The proud are robbed; they have flept their sheep; and all the men whose hands were mighty, have found nothing.
6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot and horse are fallen.
7 Thou, even thou art to be feared; and who may stand in thy sight, when thou art angry?
8 Thou didst cause thy judgment to be heard from heaven; the earth trembled and was still.
9 When God arose to judgment, and to help all the meek upon earth.
10 The fierce of man shall turn to thy praise, and the fierce of them shall thou refrain.
11 Promise unto the Lord your God, and keep it, all ye that are round about him; bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.
12 He shall refrain the spirit of princes, and is wonderful among the kings of the earth.

Psalm lxxxvii. Vive mea ad Dominum.

Will cry unto God with my voice; even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he shall hearken unto me.
2 In the time of my trouble I sought the Lord: my soul longed, and hearkened not in the night-feason; my soul refused comfort.
3 When I am in heaviness, I will think upon God; when my heart is vexed, I will complain.
4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so feeble that I cannot speak.
5 I have considered the days of old, and the years that are past.
6 I call to remembrance my song, and in
in the night I commune with mine own heart, and search out my spirits.
7 Will the Lord absent himself for ever; and will he be no more intreated?
8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever; and is his promise come utterly to an end for evermore?
9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious; and will he shut up his loving-kindness in displeasure?
10 And I said, It is mine own infirmity; but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.
11 I will remember the works of the Lord, and call to mind the wonders of old time.
12 I will think also of all thy works, and my talking shall be of thy doings.
13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so great a God as our God?
14 Thou art the God that doest wonderful works, and declarest thy power among the people.
15 Thou hast mightily delivered thy people, even the sons of Jacob and Joseph.
16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and were afraid; the depths also were troubled.
17 The clouds poured out water, the air thundered, and thine arrows went abroad.
18 The voice of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightnings shone upon the ground; the earth was moved, and shook withal.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.
20 Thou leadest thy people like sheep, by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lxxxviii. Atentate, popule.

Hear my law, O my people; incline your ears unto the words of my mouth.
1 I will open my mouth in a parable; I will declare hard sentences of old,
2 Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us;
3 That we should not hide them from the children of the generations to come; but to shew the honour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderful works that he hath done.
4 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave Israel a law, which he commanded our forefathers to teach their children.
5 That their posterity might know it, and the children which were yet unborn;
28 He rained flesh upon them as thick as dust, and feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea.
29 He let it fall among their tents, even round about their habitation.
30 So they did eat and were well filled; for he gave them their own desire; they were not disappointed of their lust.
31 But while the meat was yet in their mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and flew the wealthieft of them; yea, and smote down the chosen men that were in Israel.
32 But for all this, they finned yet more, and believed not his wondrous works.
33 Therefore their days did consume in vanity, and their years in trouble.
34 When he flew them, they fought him, and turned them early, and enquired after God.
35 And they remembered that God was their strength, and that the high God was their Redeemer.
36 Nevertheless, they did but flatter him with their mouth, and dissembled with him in their tongue.
37 For their heart was not whole with him, neither continued they fledgall in his covenant.
38 But he was so merciful, that he forsook their misdeeds, and destroyed them not.
39 Yea, many a time turned he his wrath away, and would not suffer his whole displeasure to arise.
40 For he considered that they were but flesh, and that they were even a wind that passeth away, and cometh not again.
41 Many a time did they provoke him in the wilderness, and grieved him in the desert.
42 They turned back, and tempted God; and moved the Holy One in Israel.
43 They thought not of his hand, and of the day when he delivered them from the hand of the enemy.
44 How he had wrought his miracles in Egypt, and his wonders in the field of Zaan.
45 He turned their waters into blood, so that they might not drink of the rivers.
46 He sent fice among them, and devoured them up, and frogs to destroy them.
47 He gave their fruit unto the caterpillar, and their labour unto the grasshopper.
48 He destroyed their vines with hailstones, and their mulberry trees with the froth.
49 He smote their cattle also with hailstones, and their flocks with hot thunderbolts.
50 He cast upon them the furiousnes of his wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble; and sent evil angels among them.
51 He made a way to his indignation, and spared not their soul from death; but gave their life over to the pestilence;
52 And smote all their first-born in Egypt, the most principal and mightiest in the dwellings of Ham.
53 But as for his own people, he led them forth like sheep, and carried them in the wilderness like a flock.
54 He brought them out safely, that they should not fear, and overwhelmed their enemies with the sea.
55 And brought them within the borders of his sanctuary, even to his mountain, which he purchased with his right hand.
56 He cut out the heathen also before them, caufed their land to be divided among them for an heritage, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.
57 So they tempted and displeased the most high God, and kept not his testimonies;
58 But turned their backs, and fell away like their forefathers; flattering aside like a broken bow.
59 For they grieved him with their hill-altars, and provoked him to displeasure with their images.
60 When God heard this, he was wroth, and took fore displeasure at Israel;
61 So that he forsook the tabernacle in Silo, even the tent that he had pitched among men.
62 He delivered their power into captivity, and their beauty into the enemies' hand.
63 He gave his people over also unto the sword, and was wroth with his inheritance.
64 The fire consumed their young men, and their maidens were not given to marriage.
65 Their priests were slain with the sword, and there were no widows to make lamentation.
66 So the Lord awaked as one out of sleep, and like a giant refreshed with wine.
67 He smote his enemies in the hinder parts, and put them to a perpetual flame.
68 He refused the tabernacle of Joseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim;
69 But chose the tribe of Judah, even the hill of Sion, which he loved.
70 And there he built his temple on high, and laid the foundation of it like the ground which he hath made continually.
71 He chose David also his servant, and took him away from the sheep folds,
72 As he was following the ewes great with young ones, he took him, that he might
might feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

73 So he fed them with a faithful and true heart, and ruled them prudently with all his power.

The Sixteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm lxxxix. Deus, venerant.

O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; thy holy temple have they defiled, and made Jerusalem an heap of stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the air, and the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the land.

3 Their blood have they shed like water on every side of Jerusalem, and there was no man to bury them.

4 We are become an open shame to our enemies, a very scorn and derision unto them that are round about us.

5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angry? shall thy jealousy burn like fire for ever?

6 Pour out thine indignation upon the heathen that have not known thee; and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy Name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste his dwelling-place.

8 O remember not our old sins, but have mercy upon us, and that soon; for we are come to great misery.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy Name: O deliver us, and be merciful unto our fins, for thy Name's sake.

10 Wherefore do the heathen say, Where is now their God?

11 O let the vengeance of thy servants' blood that is shed, be openly showed upon the heathen, in our fight.

12 O let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before thee; according to the greatness of thy power, preserve thou them that are appointed to die.

13 And for the blasphemy wherewith our neighbours have blasphemed thee, reward thou them, O Lord, seven-fold into their bosom.

14 So we that are thy people, and sheep of thy pature shall give thee thanks for ever, and will always be showing forth thy praise from generation to generation.

Psalm lxxxi. Qvi regis Israel.

Hear, O thou Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep; show thyself also, thou that sittest upon the Cherubim:

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh, stir up thy strength, and come and help us.

3 Turn us again, O God; show the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

4 O Lord God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayeth?

5 Thou feedst them with the bread of tears, and givest them plenteousness of tears to drink.

6 Thou hast made us a very strife unto our neighbours, and our enemies laugh us to scorn.

7 Turn us again, thou God of hosts; show the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt; thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou madest room for it; and when it had taken root, it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedar trees.

11 She stretched out her branches unto the sea, and her boughs unto the river.

12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedge, that all they that go by pluck of her grapes?

13 The wild boar out of the wood doth root it up, and the wild beasts of the field devour it.

14 Turn thee again, thou God of hosts, look down from heaven, behold and visit this vine,

15 And the place of the vine-yard that thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest so strong for thyself.

16 It is burnt with fire, and cut down; and they shall perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right-hand, and upon the son of man, whom thou madest so strong for thine own self.

18 And so will not we go back from thee: O let us live, and we shall call upon thy Name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts; show the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

Psalm cxl. Exultate Deo.

Sing we merrily unto God, our strength; make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take
2 Take the psalm, bring hither the tabret, the merry harp, with the lute.
3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, even in the time appointed, and upon our solemn feast-day.
4 For this was made a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.
5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a strange language.
6 I caused his shoulder from the burden, and his hands were delivered from making the pots.
7 Thou callest upon me in troubles, and I delivered thee, and heard thee what time as the storm fell upon thee.
8 I proved thee also at the waters of Meribah.
9 Hear, O my people; and I will affliate thee, O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me,
10 There shall no strange god be in thee, neither shalt thou worship any other god.
11 I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, open thy mouth wide, and I shall fill it.
12 But my people would not hear my voice; and Israel would not obey me;
13 So I gave them up unto their own heart's lusts, and let them follow their own imaginations.
14 O that my people would have hearkened unto me; for if Israel had walked in my ways,
15 I should soon have put down their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.
16 The haters of the Lord should have been found liars; but their time should have endured for ever.
17 He should have fed them also with the finest wheat-flour; and with honey out of the flony rock should I have satisfied thee.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lxxxiii. Deus, quis similis?

God standeth in the congregation of princes; he is a Judge among gods.
2 How long will ye give wrong judgment, and accept the persons of the ungodly?
3 Defend the poor and fatherless; see that such as are in need and necessity have right.
4 Deliver the out-caft and poor; save them from the hand of the ungodly.
5 They will not be learned, nor understand, but walk on still in darkness; all the foundations of the earth are out of course.
6 I have said, Ye are gods, and ye are the children of the Most Higheli;
7 But ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes.
8 Arise, O God, and judge thou the earth; for thou shalt take all heathen to thine inheritance.

Psalm lxxxiv. Quam dilecta!

How amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of Hosts.
2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter
enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart
and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an
house, and the swallow a nest, where she
may lay her young; even thy altars, O
Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy
house; they will be alway praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in
thee; in whose heart are thy ways.

6 Who, going through the vale of mi­
fery, oil it for a well; and the pools are
filled with water.

7 They will go from strength to strength,
and unto the God of gods appeareth every
one of them in Sion.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;
hearken, O God of Jacob:

9 Behold, O God our defender, and look
upon the face of thine Anointed.

10 For one day in thy courts is better
than a thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the
house of my God, than to dwell in the
tents of ungodliness.

12 For the Lord God is a light and de­
defence; the Lord will give grace and wor­
ship; and no good thing shall he withhold
from them that live a godly life.

13 O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the
man that putteth his trust in thee.

Psalms lxxxv. Benedicisti, Domine.

ORD, thou art become gracious unto
thy land; thou hast turned away the
captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy
people, and covered all their sins.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy displea­
 sure, and turned thyself from thy wrathful
indignation.

4 Turn us then, O God our Saviour,
and let thine anger cease from us.

5 Wilt thou be displeased at us for ever?
and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from
one generation to another?

6 Wilt thou not turn again, and quicken
us, that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and
grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God
will say concerning me; for he shall speak
peace unto his people, and to his saints,
that they turn not again.

9 For his salvation is nigh them that
fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together:
righteousness and peace have kissed each
other.

11 Truth shall flourish out of the earth,
and righteousness hath looked down from
heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall show loving kind­
ness, and our land shall give her increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before him,
and he shall direct his going in the way.

The Seventeenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalms lxxxvi. Indigna, Domine.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and
hear me; for I am poor, and in misery.

2 Preferve thou my soul; for I am holy:
my God, save thy servant that putteth his
trust in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord; for I
will call daily upon thee.

4 Comfort the soul of thy servant; for
unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good and gracious,
and of great mercy unto all them that call
upon thee.

6 Give ear, Lord, unto my prayer, and
ponder the voice of my humble desires.

7 In the time of my trouble I will call
upon thee; for thou heardest me.

8 Among the gods there is none like
unto thee, O Lord; there is not one that
can do as thou dost.

9 All nations whom thou hast made,
shall come and worship thee, O Lord; and
shall glorify thy Name.

10 For thou art great, and dost wond­
rous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I
will walk in thy truth: O knit my heart
unto thee, that I may fear thy Name.

12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God,
with all my heart; and will praise thy
Name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me;
and thou hast delivered my soul from the
nethermost hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against
me; and the congregations of naughty
men have fought after my soul, and have
not let thee before their eyes.

15 But thou, O Lord God, art full of
compassion and mercy, long-suffering, plen­
tous in goodness and truth.

16 O turn thee then unto me, and have
mercy upon me; give thy strength unto
thy servant, and help the son of thine hand­
maid.

17 Show some token upon me for good;
that they who hate me may see it, and be
ashamed, because thou, Lord, hast holpen
me, and comforted me.

Psalms
Psalm lxxxvii. Fundamenta ejus.

Her foundations are upon the holy hills: the Lord loveth the gates of Sion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.
2 Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou city of God.
3 I will think upon Rahab and Babylon, with them that know me.
4 Behold ye the Philistines also, and they of Tyre, with the Morians; lo there was he born.
5 And of Sion it shall be reported, that he was born in her; and the most High shall stablish her.
6 The Lord shall rehearse it, when he writeth up the people, that he was born there.
7 The fingers also and trumpeters shall he rehearse: All my fresh springs shall be in thee.

Psalm lxxxviii. Domine, Deus.

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee: O let my prayer enter into thy presence; incline thine ear unto my calling;
2 For my soul is full of trouble, and my life draweth nigh unto hell.
3 I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit, and I have been even as a man that hath no strength.
4 Free among the dead, like unto them that are wounded, and lie in the grave, who are out of remembrance, and are cut away from thy hand.
5 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in a place of darkness, and in the deep.
6 Thine indignation lieth hard upon me, and thou hast vexed me with all thy thorns.
7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me, and made me to be abhorred of them.
8 I am so fain in prison, that I cannot get forth.
9 My fight faileth for very trouble: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched forth my hands unto thee.
10 Dost thou shew wonders among the dead? or shall the dead rise up again and praise thee?
11 Shall thy loving-kindness be shewed in the grave? or thy faithfulness in destruction?
12 Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark? and thy righteousnes in the land where all things are forgotten?
13 Unto thee have I cried, O Lord; and early shall my prayer come before thee.
14 Lord, why abhorrest thou my soul; and hidest thou thy face from me?
15 I am in misery, and like unto him that is at the point to die; even from my youth up, thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind.
16 Thy wrathful displeasure goeth over me, and the fear of thee hath undone me.
17 They came round about me daily like water, and compassed me together on every side.
18 My lovers and friends hast thou put away from me, and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm lxxxix. Misericordias Domini.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord; with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth, from one generation to another.
2 For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever, thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.
3 I have made a covenant with my chosen; I have sworn unto David my servant.
4 Thy seed will I stablish for ever, and set up thy throne from one generation to another.
5 O Lord, the very heavens shall praise thy wondrous works; and thy truth in the congregation of the saints.
6 For who is he among the clouds, that shall be compared unto the Lord?
7 And what is he among the gods, that shall be like unto the Lord?
8 God is very greatly to be feared in the council of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him.
9 O Lord God of hosts, who is like unto thee? thy truth, most mighty Lord, is on every side.
10 Thou rulest the raging of the sea; thou stillst the waves thereof when they arise.
11 Thou hast subdued Egypt, and destroyed it; thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm.
12 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine; thou hast laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is.
13 Thou hast made the north and the south; Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy Name.
14 Thou hast a mighty arm; strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.
15 Righteousness and equity are the habitation of thy seat; mercy and truth shall go before thy face.
16 Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can
can rejoice in thee; they shall walk in the
light of thy countenance.
17 Their delight shall be daily in thy
Name; and in thy righteousness shall they
make their boast.
18 For thou art the glory of their
strength, and in thy loving-kindness thou
shalt lift up our horns:
19 For the Lord is our defence; the
Holy One of Israel is our King.
20 Thou spakest sometime in visions
unto thy saints, and saist, I have laid help
upon one that is mighty, I have exalted
one chosen out of the people.
21 I have found David my servant;
with my holy oil have I anointed him.
22 My hand shall hold him fast, and my
arm shall strengthen him.
23 The enemy shall not be able to do
him violence; the son of wickedness shall
not hurt him.
24 I will smite down his foes before his
face, and plague them that hate him.
25 My truth also and my mercy shall
be with him; and in my Name shall his
horn be exalted.
26 I will set his dominion also in the
sea, and his right hand in the floods.
27 He shall call me, Thou art my Father,
my God, and my strong salvation.
28 And I will make him my first-born,
higher than the kings of the earth.
29 My mercy will I keep for him for
evermore, and my covenant shall stand
fast with him.
30 His seed also will I make to endure
for ever, and his throne as the days of
heaven.
31 But if his children forsake my law,
and walk not in my judgments;
32 If they break my statutes, and keep
not my commandments; I will visit their
offences with the rod, and their sin with
scourges.
33 Nevertheless, my loving-kindness
will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer
my truth to fail.
34 My covenant will I not break, nor
alter the thing that is gone out of my lips:
I have sworn once by my holiness, that I
will not fail David.
35 His seed shall endure for ever, and
his seat is like as the sun before me.
36 He shall stand fast for evermore as
the moon, and as the faithful witnesses in
heaven.
37 But thou hast abhorred and forsaken
them anointed, and art displeased at him.
38 Thou hast broken the covenant of
thy servant, and cast his crown to the
ground.
39 Thou hast overthrown all his hedges,
and broken down his strong holds.
40 All they that go by will spoil him, and he
is become a reproach to his neighbours.
41 Thou hast set up the right hand of
his enemies, and made all his adversaries to
rejoice.
42 Thou hast taken away the edge of
his sword, and givest him not victory in the
battle.
43 Thou hast put out his glory, and cast
his throne down to the ground.
44 The days of his youth hast thou
shortened, and covered him with dishonour.
45 Lord, how long wilt thou hide thyself?
for ever? and shall thy wrath burn like fire?
46 O remember how short my time is;
wherefore hast thou made all men for
nought?
47 What man is he that liveth, and
shall not see death? and shall he deliver his
soul from the hand of hell?
48 Lord, where are thy old loving-kind-
nesses, which thou swearest unto David in
thy truth?
49 Remember, Lord, the rebuke that
thy servants have, and how I do bear in
my bosom the rebukes of many people;
50 Wherewith thine enemies have blasphe-
med thee, and slandered the footsteps of
thine Anointed: Praised be the Lord for
evermore. Amen, and Amen.

The Eighteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xc. Domine, refugium.

ORD, thou hast been our refuge, from
one generation to another.
2 Before the mountains were brought
forth, or ever the earth and the world were
made, thou art God from everlasting, and
world without end.
3 Thou turnest man to destruction;
again thou fayest, Come again, ye children
of men.
4 For a thousand years in thy sight are
but as yesterday, seeing that is past as a
watch in the night.
5 As soon as thou scatterest them, they
are even as a fleck, and fade away suddenly
like the grafs.
6 In the morning it is green, and grow-
eveth up; but in the evening it is cut down,
dried up, and withered.

7 For
For we consume away in thy displeasure, and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee, and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry, all our days are gone; we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are three-score years and ten; and though men be froward, that they come to four-score years, yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; 10 to soon perish it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath? for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last, and be gracious unto thy servants.

O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us; and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

Show thy servants thy work, and their children thy glory.

And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us; O prosper thou our handy-work.

Psalm xcii. Qui habitat.

Who so dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will sing unto the Lord, Thou art my hope and my strong hold, my God, in him will I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers; his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the ungodly.

For thou, Lord, art my hope; thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling;

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him; yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Psalm xci. Bonus est confiteri.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy Name, O Most High;

To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning, and of thy truth in the night season;

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute; upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp;

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works; and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.

O Lord, how glorious are thy works; thy thoughts are very deep.

An unwise man doth not well consider this, and a fool doth not understand it.

When the ungodly are green as the grass, and when all the workers of wickedness do flourish, then shall they be destroyed for ever; but thou, Lord, art the Most Highest for evermore.

For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, lo, thine enemies shall perish; and all the workers of wickedness shall be destroyed.

But mine horn shall be exalted like the horn of an unicorn; for I am anointed with fresh oil.

Mine eye also shall see his lust of mine enemies, and mine ear shall hear his desire of the wicked that riseth up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like a palm-tree, and shall spread abroad like a cedar in Libanus.

Such as are planted in the house of the Lord, shall flourish in the courts of the house of our God.

They also shall bring forth more fruit in their age, and shall be fat and well liking;
14 That they may show how true the
Lord my strength is, and that there is no
unrighteousness in him.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xciii. Dominus regnavit.

The Lord is King, and hath put on
glorious apparel; the Lord hath put
his apparel, and girded himself with
strength.
2 He hath made the round world so
sure, that it cannot be moved.
3 Ever since the world began, had thy
feet been prepared; thou art from ever-
lasting.
4 The floods are riven, O Lord, the
floods have lift up their voice, the floods
lift up their waves.
5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and
rage horribly; but yet the Lord, who
dwelleth on high, is mightier.
6 Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very
sure; holiness becometh thine house for
ever.

Psalm xciv. Deus altissimus.

O Lord God, to whom vengeance be-
longeth, thou God, to whom ven-
geance belongeth, shew thyself.
2 Arise, thou Judge of the world, and
reward the proud after their deferring.
3 Lord, how long shall the ungodly,
how long shall the ungodly triumph?
4 How long shall all wicked doers speak
disdainfully, and make such proud boast-
ing?
5 They finite down thy people, O Lord,
and trouble thine heritage.
6 They murder the widow and the
stranger, and put the fatherless to death.
7 And yet they say, Tuful, the Lord
shall not see, neither shall the God of Ja-
cob regard it.
8 Take heed, ye unwise among the peo-
ple: O ye fools, when will ye understand?
9 He that planted the car, shall he not
hear? or he that made the eye, shall he not
see.
10 Or he that nurtureth the heathen, it
is he that teacheth man knowledge; shall
not he puni
t?
11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of
man, that they are but vain.
12 Blessed is the man whom thou chas-
tenest, O Lord, and teachest him in thy
law;
13 That thou mayest give him patience
in time of adversity, until the pit be digged
up for the ungodly.

The Psalter.

xix. Day.

14 For the Lord will not fail his people;
neither will he forfake his inheritance;
15 Until righteousness turn again unto
judgment: all such as are true in heart shall
follow it.
16 Who will rise up with me against the
wicked? or who will take my part against
the evil-doers?
17 If the Lord had not helped me, it
had not failed but my soul had been put to
silence.
18 But when I said, My foot hath slipped;
thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.
19 In the multitude of the forrowers that
I had in my heart, thy comforts have re-
freshed my soul.
20 Wilt thou have any thing to do with
the flood of wickedness, which imagineth
mischief as a law?
21 They gather them together against
the soul of the righteous, and condemn
the innocent blood.
22 But the Lord is my refuge, and my
God is the strength of my confidence.
23 He shall recompense them their wick-
edness, and destroy them in their own ma-
lace; yea, the Lord our God shall destroy
them.

The Nineteenth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm xcv. Venite, exultemus.

O Come, let us sing unto the Lord; let
us heartily rejoice in the strength of
our salvation.
2 Let us come before his presence with
thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in
him with psalms.
3 For the Lord is a great God, and a
great King above all gods.
4 In his hand are all the corners of the
earth; and the strength of the hills is his
also.
5 The sea is his, and he made it; and
his hands prepared the dry land.
6 O come, let us worship, and fall down,
and kneel before the Lord our Maker.
7 For he is the Lord our God; and we
are the people of his pasture, and the sheep
of his hand.
8 To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden
not your hearts as in the provocation, and
as in the day of temptation in the wilderness.
9 When your fathers tempted me, proved
me, and faw my works.
10 Forty years long was I grieved with
this generation, and said, It is a people that
do
do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways:
11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath, that they should not enter into my rest.

Psalm cxvi. Cantate Domino.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the whole earth.
2 Sing unto the Lord, and praise his Name; be telling of his salvation from day to day.
3 Declare his honour unto the heathen and his wonders unto all people.
4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised; he is more to be feared than all gods.
5 As for all the gods of the heathen, they are but idols; but it is the Lord that made the heavens.
6 Glory and worship are before him; power and honour are in his sanctuary.
7 Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kins南方s of the people, ascribe unto the Lord worship and power.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his Name; bring presents, and come into his courts.
9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
10 Tell it out among the heathen, that the Lord is King; and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast that it cannot be moved; and how that he shall judge the people righteously.
11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is.
12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it; then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.
13 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth; and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

Psalm cxviii. Dominus regnabit.

THE Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof; yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.
2 Clouds and darkness are round about him; righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his seat.
3 There shall go a fire before him and burn up his enemies on every side.
4 His lightnings gave shone unto the world; the earth saw it, and was afraid.
5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord; at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.
6 The heavens have declared his righteousness, and all the people have seen his glory.
7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that delight in vain gods: worship him, all ye gods.
8 Sion heard of it, and rejoiced; and the daughters of Juda were glad, because of thy judgments, O Lord.
9 For thou, Lord, art higher than all that are in the earth; thou art exalted far above all gods.
10 O ye that love the Lord, fee that ye hate the thing which is evil: the Lord preserventh the souls of his saints; he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.
11 There is sprung up a light for the righteous, and joyful gladness for such as are true-hearted.
12 Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous, and give thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm xcvi. Cantate Domino.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things.
2 With his own right hand, and with his holy arm, hath he gotten himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared his salvation; his righteousness hath he openly showed in the fight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel, and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and flawms, O show yourselves joyful before the Lord the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is, the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; for he is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Psalm xcix. Dominus regnabit.

THE Lord is King, be the people never so impatient; he fitteth between the Cherubim, be the earth never so unquiet.
2 The Lord is great in Sion, and high above all people.
3 They shall give thanks unto thy Name, which is great, wonderful, and holy.
4 The King's power loveth judgment; thou hast prepared equity; thou hast executed judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

5 O
Day.

The Psalter.

xx. Day.

The Twentieth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cii. Dominus exaudiat.

Hear my prayer, O Lord; and let my crying come unto thee.

1 Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble; incline thine ear unto me when I call; O hear me, and that right soon:

2 For my days are consumed away like smoke, and my bones are burnt up as it were a fire-brand.

3 My heart is fainned down, and withered like grass; so that I forget to eat my bread.

4 For the voice of my groaning, my bones will fear cleave to my flesh.

5 I am become like a pelican in the wilderness, and like an owl that is in the desert.

6 I have watched, and am even as it were a sparrow, that fitteth alone upon the house-top.

7 Mine enemies revile me all the day long; and they that are mad upon me, are sworn together against me.

8 For I have eaten ashes as it were bread, and mingled my drink with weeping.

9 And that, because of thine indignation and wrath; for thou hast taken me up, and calme down.

10 My days are gone like a shadow, and I am withered like grass.

11 But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever, and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

12 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Sion; for it is time that thou have mercy upon her; yea, the time is come.

13 And why? thy fervants think upon her bones, and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

14 The heathen shall fear thy Name, O Lord; and all the kings of the earth thy Majesty.

15 When the Lord shall build up Sion, and when his glory shall appear;

16 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the poor deliberate, and deploith not their desire;

17 This shall be written for those that come after, and the people which shall be born shall praise the Lord.

18 For he hath looked down from his sanctuary; out of the heaven did the Lord behold the earth.

19 That he might hear the mourning of such as are in captivity, and deliver the children appointed unto death;

Psalm c. Jubilate Deo.

Be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

3 Go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Psalm cii. Misericordiam et judicium.

My song shall be of mercy and judgment; unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 O let me have understanding in the way of godliness.

3 When wilt thou come unto me? I will walk in my house with a perfect heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand; I hate the sins of unfaithfulness; there shall no such cleave unto me.

5 A froward heart shall depart from me; I will not know a wicked person.

6 Whoso privily flandereth his neighbour, him will I destroy.

7 Whoso hath also a proud look and high stomach, I will not suffer him.

8 Mine eyes look upon such as are faithful in the land, that they may dwell with me.

9 Whoso leadeth a godly life, he shall be my servant.

10 There shall no deceitful person dwell in my house; he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my fight.

11 I shall soon destroy all the ungodly that are in the land; that I may root out all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

12 But thou, O Lord; wilt endure for ever, and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Sion; for it is time that thou have mercy upon her; yea, the time is come.

14 And why? thy servants think upon her bones, and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

15 The heathen shall fear thy Name, O Lord; and all the kings of the earth thy Majesty.

16 When the Lord shall build up Sion, and when his glory shall appear;

17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the poor deliberate, and deploith not their desire;

18 This shall be written for those that come after, and the people which shall be born shall praise the Lord.

19 For he hath looked down from his sanctuary; out of the heaven did the Lord behold the earth.

20 That he might hear the mourning of such as are in captivity, and deliver the children appointed unto death;
That they may declare the Name of the Lord in Sion, and his worship at Jerusalem;

When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms also, to serve the Lord.

He brought down my strength in my journey, and shortened my days.

But I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of mine age; as for thy years they endure throughout all generations.

Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure; they all shall wax old as doth a garment.

And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed; but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.

The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall stand fast in thy fight.

Psalm ciii. 1. 

PRaise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

2 Praise the Lord, O my soul; and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thy iniquities, and healeth all thine infirmities.

4 Who forgiveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, making thee young and lily as an eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment, for all them that are oppreased with wrong.

7 He showed his ways unto Moses, his works unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering, and of great kindness.

9 He will not alway be chiding; neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.

11 For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth; so great is his mercy alo toward them that fear him!

12 Look how wide alo the earth is from the sea; so far hath he set our sins from us!

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children; even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

Psalm civ. 1. 

PRaise the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious, thou art clothed with majesty and honour.

2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it were with a garment, and spreadest out the heavens like a curtain.

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters, and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.

4 He maketh his angels spirits, and his ministers a flaming fire.

5 He laid the foundations of the earth, that it never should move at any time.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep like as with a garment; the waters stand in the hills.

7 At thy rebuke they flee; at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8 They go up as high as the hills, and down to the valleys beneath; even unto the place which thou hast appointed for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds, which they shall not pass, neither turn again to cover the earth.

10 He fendeth the springs into the rivers, which run among the hills.

11 All the beasts of the field drink thereof, and the wild ass quencheth their thirst.
The Psalter.

xx. Day.

12 Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their habitation, and sing among the branches.
13 He watereth the hills from above: the earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.
14 He bringeth forth grass for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men.
15 That he may bring food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man; and oil to make him a cheerful countenance, and bread to strengthen man's heart.
16 The trees of the Lord also are full of sap; even the cedars of Libanus, which he hath planted; 
17 Wherein the birds make their nests; and the fir-trees are a dwelling for the lorn.
18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and so are the lofty rocks for the conies.
19 He appointed the moon for certain feastons, and the sun kneweth his going down.
20 Thou makest darkness, that it may be night; wherein all the beasts of the forest do move.
21 The lions roaring after their prey, do seek their meat from God.
22 The sun ariseth, and they get them away together, and lay them down in their dens.
23 Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labour, until the evening.
24 O Lord, how manifold are thy works; in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.
25 So is the great and wide sea also; wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.
26 There go the ships, and there is that Leviathan, whom thou hast made to take his pastime therein.
27 Thine wait all upon thee, that thou mayest give them meat in due season.
28 When thou givest it them, they gather it; and when thou openest thv hand, they are filled with good.
29 When thou hidest thy face, they are troubled; when thou takest away their breath, they die and are turned again to their dust.
30 When thou lettest thy breath go forth, they shall be made; and thou shalt renew the face of the earth.
31 The glorious majesty of the Lord shall endure for ever; the Lord shall rejoice in his works.
32 The earth shall tremble at the look of him; if he do but touch the hills, they shall smoke.
33 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live; I will praise my God while I have my being; 
34 And so shall my words please him: my joy shall be in the Lord.
35 As for scribes, they shall be consumed out of the earth, and the ungodly shall come to an end: Praise thou the Lord, O my soul, praise the Lord.

The Twenty-First Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cv. Confitemini Domino.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his Name; tell the people what things he hath done.
2 O let your songs be of him, and praise him; and let your talking be of all his wondrous works.
3 Rejoice in his holy Name; let the heart of them rejoice, that seek the Lord.
4 Seek the Lord and his strength; seek his face evermore.
5 Remember the marvellous works that he hath done; his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth; 
6 O ye seed of Abraham, his servant; ye children of Jacob, his chosen.
7 He is the Lord our God; his judgments are in all the world.
8 He hath been alway mindful of his covenant and promise, that he made to a thousand generations.
9 Even the covenant that he made with Abraham; and the oath that he sware unto Isaac;
10 And appointed the same unto Jacob for a law, and to Israel for an everlasting testament,
11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance.
12 When there were yet but a few of them, and they strangers in the land;
13 What time as they went from one nation to another, from one kingdom to another people;
14 He suffered no man to do them wrong, but reproved even kings for their fakes:
15 Touch not mine Anointed, and do my prophets no harm.
16 Moreover, he called for a death upon the land, and destroyed all the provision of bread.
17 But he had sent a man before them, even Joseph, who was sold to be a bond-servant;
18 Whole
18 Whole feet they hurt in the flocks;  
the iron entered into his soul,  
19 Until the time came that his cause was known; the word of the Lord tried him.  
20 The king sent, and delivered him: the prince of the people let him go free.  
21 He made him lord also of his house, and ruler of all his substance;  
22 That he might inform his princes after his will, and teach his senators wisdom.  
23 Israel also came into Egypt, and Jacob was a stranger in the land of Ham.  
24 And he increased his people exceedingly, and made them stronger than their enemies;  
25 Whole heart turneth so, that they hated his people, and dealt untruly with his servants.  
26 Then sent he Moses his servant, and Aaron, whom he had chosen;  
27 And their showed his tokens among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.  
28 He sent darkness, and it was dark; and they were not obedient unto his word.  
29 He turned their waters into blood, and flew their fish.  
30 Their land brought forth frogs; yea, even in their king's chambers.  
31 He spake the word, and there came all manner of flies, and lice in all their quarters.  
32 He gave them hail-stones for rain; and flames of fire in their land.  
33 He smote their vines also and fig-trees; and destroyed the trees that were in their coasts.  
34 He spake the word, and the grasshoppers came, and caterpillers innumerable, and did eat up all the grass in their land, and devoured the fruit of their ground.  
35 He smote all the first-born in their land; even the chief of all their strength.  
36 He brought them forth also with silver and gold; there was not one feeble person among their tribes.  
37 Egypt was glad at their departing; for they were afraid of them.  
38 He spread out a cloud to be a covering; and fire to give light in the night-keelon.  
39 At their desire he brought quails; and he filled them with the bread of heaven.  
40 He opened the rock of flame, and the waters flowed out, so that the rivers ran in the dry places.  
41 For why? he remembered his holy promise; and Abraham his servant.  
42 And he brought forth his people with joy, and his choosen with gladness;  
43 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they took the labours of the people in pollution;  
44 That they might keep his statutes, and observe his laws.

**Evening Prayer.**

Psalm cxvi. *Confiteor Domino.*

O Give thanks unto the Lord; for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.  
2 Who can express the noble acts of the Lord, or show forth all his praise?  
3 Blessed are they that always keep judgment, and do righteousness.  
4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou bearest unto thy people; O visit me with thy salvation.  
5 That I may see the felicity of thy chosen, and rejoice in the gladness of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.  
6 We have sinned with our fathers; we have done amiss, and dealt wickedly.  
7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, neither kept they thy goodnes in remembrance; but were disobedient at the sea, even at the Red Sea.  
8 Nevertheles, he helped them for his Name's sake, that he might make his power to be known.  
9 He rebuked the Red Sea also, and it was dried up; so he led them through the deep, as through a wilderness.  
10 And he saved them from the adversaries' hand, and delivered them from the hand of the enemy.  
11 As for those that troubled them, the waters overwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.  
12 Then believed they his words, and fang praise unto him.  
13 But within a while they forgot his works, and would not abide his counsel.  
14 But lust came upon them in the wilderness, and they tempted God in the defect.  
15 And he gave them their desire, and sent leanness within into their soul.  
16 They angered Moses also in their tents, and Aaron the priest of the Lord.  
17 So the earth opened, and swallowed up Dathan, and covered the congregation of Abiram.  
18 And the fire was kindled in their company; the flame burnt up the ungodly.  
19 They made a calf in Horeb, and worshipped the molten image.  
20 Thus they turned their glory into the similitude of a calf that eateth hay.

21 And
21 And they forgot God their Saviour, who had done so great things in Egypt; 22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham; and fearful things by the Red Sea. 23 So he said he would have destroyed them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the gap, to turn away his wrathful indignation, lest he should destroy them. 24 Yea, they thought scorn of that pleasant land, and gave no credence unto his word; 25 But murmured in their tents, and hardened not unto the voice of the Lord. 26 Then lift he up his hand against them, to overthrow them in the wilderness; 27 To call out their seed among the nations, and to scatter them in the lands. 28 They joined themselves unto Baalpeor, and ate the offerings of the dead. 29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their own inventions; and the plague was great among them. 30 Then stood up Phineas, and prayed; and so the plague ceased. 31 And that was counted unto him for righteousness, among all posterities for evermore. 32 They angered him also at the waters of strife, so that he punished Moses for their fakes; 33 Because they provoked his spirit, so that he spake unadvisedly with his lip. 34 Neither destroyed they the heathen, as the Lord commanded them: 35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works. 36 Infomuch that they worshipped their idols, which turned to their own decay; yea, they offered their sons and their daughters unto devils; 37 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they offered unto the idols of Canaan; and the land was defiled with blood. 38 Thus were they slain with their own works, and went awhoring with their own inventions. 39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people, infomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance. 40 And he gave them over into the hand of the heathen; and they that hated them were lords over them. 41 Their enemies oppressed them, and had them in subjection. 42 Many a time did he deliver them; but they rebelled against him with their own inventions, and were brought down in their wickedness.

43 Nevertheless, when he saw their adversity, he heard their complaint. 44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them, according unto the multitude of his mercies; yea, he made all thepho more led them away captive to pity them. 45 Deliver us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen; that we may give thanks unto thy holy Name, and make our boast of thy praise. 46 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from everlasting, and world without end; and let all the people say, Amen.

The Twenty-Second Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cvii. Confitemini Domino.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let them give thanks, whom the Lord hath redeemed, and delivered from the hand of the enemy; 3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the call, and from the west; from the north, and from the south. 4 They went astray in the wilderness out of the way, and found no city to dwell in. 5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainting in them. 6 So they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them from their distresses. 7 He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to the city where they dwelt.

8 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness; and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men! 9 For he satisfieth the empty soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness; 10 Such as sit in darknesses and in the shadow of death, being felt bound in misery and iron; 11 Because they rebelled against the words of the Lord, and lightly regarded the counsel of the Most High. 12 He also brought down their heart through heaviness; they fell down, and there was none to help them. 13 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivered them out of their distresses. 14 For he brought them out of darkness, and out of the shadow of death, and brake their bonds in sunder.

15 O that
The Psalter.

Psalm 88. O Lord, my heart is ready, my heart is ready; I will sing, and give praise with the horned member that I have.

Awake, thou lute and harp; I myself will awake right early.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people; I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is greater than the heavens, and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

That thy beloved may be delivered: let thy right hand save them, and hear thou me.

God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice therefore, and divide Sichem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of my head.

Juda is my law-giver; Moab is my washing-pot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe; upon Philius will I triumph.

Who will lead me into the strong city? and who will bring me into Edom?

Hast thou forfaken us, O God? and wilt thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

O help us against the enemy; for vain is the help of man.

Through God we shall do great acts; and it is he that shall tread down our enemies.

Psalm
HOLD not thy tongue, O God of my praise; for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, the mouth of the deceitful is opened upon me.

2 And they have spoken against me with false tongues; they compassed me about also with words of hatred, and fought against me without a caule.

3 For the love that I had unto them, lo, they take now my contrary part; but I give myself unto prayer.

4 Thus have they rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my good will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be ruler over him, and let Satan fland at his right hand.

6 When sentence is given upon him, let him be condemned; and let his prayer be turned into sin.

7 Let his days be few, and let another take his office.

8 Let his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow.

9 Let his children be vagabonds, and beg their bread; let them seek it also out of defolate places.

10 Let the extortioner confume all that he hath; and let the stranger spoil his labour.

11 Let there be no man to pity him, nor to have compassion upon his fatherless children.

12 Let his posterity be destroyed; and in the next generation let his name be clean put out.

13 Let the wickedness of his fathers be had in remembrance in the sight of the Lord, and let not the sin of his mother be done away.

14 Let them alway be before the Lord, that he may root out the memorial of them from off the earth;

15 And that, because his mind was not to do good; but perverted the poor helpless man, that he might flay him that was vexed at the heart.

16 His delight was in curling, and it shall happen unto him; he loved not blessing, therefore shall it be far from him.

17 He clothed himself with curling like as with a rainment, and it shall come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.

18 Let it be unto him as the cloak that he hath upon him, and as the girdle that he is always girded withal.

19 Let it thus happen from the Lord unto mine enemies, and to those that speak evil against my soul.

20 But deal thou with me, O Lord God, according unto thy Name; for sweet is thy mercy.

21 O deliver me, for I am helpless and poor, and my heart is wounded within me.

22 I go hence like the shadow that departs, and am driven away as the grasshopper.

23 My knees are weak through failing; my flesh is dried up for want of fatness.

24 I became also a reproach unto them; they that looked upon me mocked at their heads.

25 Help me, O Lord my God; O save me, according to thy mercy.

26 And they shall know how that this is thy hand, and that thou, Lord, hast done it.

27 Though they curse, yet bless thou; and let them be confounded that rise up against me; but let thy servant rejoice.

28 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame; and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a cloak.

29 As for me, I will give great thanks unto the Lord with my mouth, and praise him among the multitude:

30 For he shall fland at the right hand of the poor, to save his soul from unrighteous judges.
2 The works of the Lord are great, fought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
3 His work is worthy to be praised and had in honour, and his righteousness endureth for ever.
4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath done his marvellous works, that they ought to be had in remembrance.
5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him; he shall ever be mindful of his covenant.
6 He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.
7 The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are true.
8 They fland fall for ever and ever, and are done in truth and equity.
9 He fent redemption unto his people; he hath commanded his covenant for ever; holy and reverend is his Name.
10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; a good understanding have all they that do thereafter; the praise of it endureth for ever.

Psalm cxii. Beatus vir.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; he hath great delight in his commandments.
2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth; the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.
3 Riches and plentifuls shall be in his house; and his righteousness endureth for ever.
4 Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness; he is merciful, loving, and righteous.
5 A good man is merciful, and lendeth, and will guide his words with discretion;
6 For he shall never be moved; and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.
7 He will not be afraid of any evil tidings; for his heart standeth fast, and believeth in the Lord.
8 His heart is established, and will not shrink, until he see his desire upon his enemies.
9 He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor, and his righteousness remaineth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.
10 The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him; he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away; the desire of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm cxii. Laudate, pueri.

Praise the Lord, ye servants; O praise the Name of the Lord.
2 Blessed be the Name of the Lord, from this time forth for evermore.
3 The Lord's Name is praised, from the rising up of the sun, unto the going down of the same.
4 The Lord is high above all heathen, and his glory above the heavens.
5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high, and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth?
6 He taketh up the simple out of the dust, and lifteth the poor out of the mire;
7 That he may set him with the princes, even with the princes of his people.
8 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful mother of children.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm cxiv. In exitu Israel.

When Israel came out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,
2 Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw that, and fled; Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like young sheep.
5 What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams? and ye little hills, like young sheep?
7 Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord; at the presence of the God of Jacob;
8 Who turned the hard rock into a flowing water, and the flint-flone into a springing-well.

Psalm cxv. Non nobis, Domine.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the praise; for thy loving mercy, and for thy truth's sake.
2 Wherefore shall the heathen say, Where is now their God?
3 As for our God, he is in heaven: he hath done whatsoever he pleased him.
4 Their idols are silver and gold, even the work of men's hands.
5 They have mouths, and speak not; eyes have they, and see not.
6 They have ears, and hear not; noses have they, and smell not.
7 They
The Twenty-Fourth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cxvi. Dilexi, quamion.

I am well pleased that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer;
2 That he hath inclined his ear unto me; therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.
3 The snares of death compassed me round about, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.
4 I shall find trouble and heavinesses, and I will call upon the Name of the Lord; O Lord, I befooth thee, deliver my soul.
5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.
6 The Lord preferveth the simple: I was in misery, and he helped me.
7 Turn again then unto my rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath rewarded thee.
8 And why? thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
9 I will walk before the Lord in the stead of the living.

10 I believed, and therefore will I speak; but I was sore troubled: I said in my haste, All men are liars.
11 What reward shall I give unto the Lord, for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?
12 I will receive the cup of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord:
13 I will pay my vows now in the presence of all his people: right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.
14 Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thy handmaid: thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.
15 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

Psalm cxvii. Laudate Dominum.

O Praife the Lord, all ye heathen; praise him, all ye nations.
2 For his mercy endureth for ever and more towards us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praife the Lord.

Psalm cxviii. Confitemini Domino.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious; because his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Let Israel now confefs that he is gracious, and that his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Let the house of Aaron now confefs, that his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confefs, that his mercy endureth for ever.
5 I called upon the Lord in trouble; and the Lord heard me at large.
6 The Lord is on my side, I will not fear what man doeth unto me.
7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me; therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.
8 It is better to trust in the Lord, than to put any confidence in man.
9 It is better to trust in the Lord, than to put any confidence in princes.
10 All nations compassed me round about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
11 They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I lay, on every side; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
12 They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns;
thorns: for in the Name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall; but the Lord was my help.

14 The Lord is my strength and my song; and become my salvation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

16 The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened and corrected me; but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

20 This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter into it.

21 I will thank thee; for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The name loving which the builders refused, is become the headstone in the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Help me now, O Lord, O Lord, send us now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord: we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, who hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will thank thee; thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

Evening Prayer.

Psalms cxix. Beati immaculati.

Blessed are those that are undefiled in the way, and walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and seek him with their whole heart.

3 For they who do no wickedness, walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast charged, that we shall diligently keep thy commandments.

5 O that my ways were made so direct, that I might keep thy statutes!
4 My soul melteth away for very heaviness: comfort thou me according unto thy word.
5 Take from me the way of lying, and cause thou me to make much of thy law.
6 I have chosen the way of truth, and thy judgments have I laid before me.
7 I have flung unto thy testimonies; O Lord, confound me not.
8 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou hast set my heart at liberty.

The Twenty-Fifth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Legem pane. Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.
1 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall keep it with my whole heart.
2 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein is my desire.
3 Incline mine heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.
4 Turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.
5 Establish thy word in my servant, that I may fear thee.
6 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of; for thy judgments are good.
7 Behold, my delight is in thy commandments; O quicken me in thy righteousness.

Et veniat super me.

Exalt thy loving mercy come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according unto thy word.
2 So shall I make answer unto my blasphemers; for my truth is in thy word.
3 Take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth; for my hope is in thy judgments.
4 And I shall always keep thy law; yea, for ever and ever.
5 And I will walk at liberty; for I seek thy commandments.
6 I will speak of thy testimonies also, even before kings, and will not be ashamed.
7 And my delight shall be in thy commandments, which I have loved.
8 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and my Study shall be in thy statutes.

Memor esto servit tui.

O think upon thy servant, as concerning thy word, wherein thou hast caused me to put my trust.

The Psalter.

xxv. Day.

2 The fame is my comfort in my trouble; for thy word hath quickened me.
3 The proud have had me exceedingly in derision; yet have I not shrinked from thy law.
4 For I remembered thine everlasting judgments, O Lord, and received comfort.
5 I am horribly afraid, for the ungodly that forsake thy law.
6 Thy statutes have been my song, in the house of my pilgrimage.
7 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night-season, and have kept thy law.
8 This I had, because I kept thy commandments.

Pater noster, Domine.

Thou art my portion, O Lord; I have promised to keep thy law.
2 I made my humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart; O be merciful unto me, according to thy word.
3 I called mine own ways to remembrance, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.
4 I made haste, and prolonged not the time, to keep thy commandments.
5 The congregations of the ungodly have robbed me; but I have not forgotten thy law.
6 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee, because of thy righteous judgments.
7 I am a companion of all them that fear thee, and keep thy commandments.
8 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy; O teach me thy statutes.

Benedicat semper.
EVENING PRAYER.

THY hands have made me, and fashion-ed me: O give me understanding, that I may keep thy commandments.

2 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; because I have put my trust in thy word.

3 I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou of very faithfulness art my servant.

4 Let thy merciful kindness be my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

5 Let the proud be confounded for they go wickedly about to destroy me; but I will be occupied in thy commandments.

6 Let such as fear thee, and have known thy testimonies, be turned unto me.

7 O let my heart be found in thy statutes, that I be not ashamed.

M Y soul hath longed for thy salvation, and I have a good hope because of thy word.

2 Mine eyes long fore for thy word; saying, O when wilt thou comfort me?

3 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke; yet do I not forget thy statutes.

4 How many are the days of thy servant? when wilt thou be avenged of them that persecute me?

5 The proud have digged pits for me, which are not after thy law.

6 All thy commandments are true; they persecute me falsely; O be thou my help.

7 They had almost made an end of me upon earth; but I forsook not thy commandments.

8 O quicken me after thy loving kindness; and fo shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth.

In aeternum, Domine.

O Lord, thy word endureth for ever in heaven.

2 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation to another; thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

3 They continue this day according to thine ordinance; for all things serve thee.

4 If my delight had not been in thy law, I should have perished in my trouble.

5 I will never forget thy commandments; for with them thou hast quickened me.

6 I am thine; O save me, for I have fought thy commandments.

7 The ungodly laid wait for me, to destroy me; but I will consider thy testimonies.

8 I fee that all things come to an end; but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Quomodo dilesi!

L ORD, what love have I unto thy law! all the day long is my study in it.

2 Thou, through thy commandments, hast made me wiser than mine enemies; for they are ever with me.

3 I have more understanding than my teachers; for thy testimonies are my study.

4 I am wiser than the aged; because I keep thy commandments.

5 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I may keep thy word.

6 I have not shrunk from thy judgments; for thou teachest me.

7 O howsweet are thy words unto my throat; yea, sweeter than honey unto my mouth!

8 Through thy commandments I get understanding; therefore I hate all evil ways.

The Twenty-Sixth Day.

M ORNING PRAYER.

THY word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths.

2 I have sworn, and am steadfastly purposed, to keep thy righteous judgments.

3 I am troubled above measure; quicken me, O Lord, according to thy word.

4 Let the free-will offerings of my mouth please thee, O Lord; and teach me thy judgments.

5 My soul is always in my hand; yet do I not forget thy law.

6 The ungodly have laid a snare for me; but yet I frowned not from thy commandments.

7 Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine heritage for ever; and why? they are the very joy of my heart.

8 I have applied my heart to fulfil thy statutes always, even unto the end.

Iniquos odio habui.

I Hate them that imagine evil things; but thy law do I love.

3 Thou art my defence and shield; and my trust is in thy word.

3 Away
Away from me, ye wicked; I will keep the commandments of my God.

O flabblith me according to thy word, that I may live; and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe; yea, my delight shall be ever in thy statutes.

Thou hast trodden down all them that depart from thy statutes; for they imagine but deceit.

Thou puttest away all the ungodly of the earth like dross; therefore I love thy testimonies.

My flesh trembleth for fear of thee; and I am afraid of thy judgments.

Deal with the thing that is lawful and right; O give me not over unto mine oppressors.

Make thou thy servant to delight in that which is good, that the proud do me no wrong.

Mine eyes are wafted away with looking for thy health, and for the word of thy righteousness.

O deal with thy servant according unto thy loving-mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

I am thy servant; O grant me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

It is time for thee, Lord, to lay to thine heart what is expedient for my soul, and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

My zeal hath even consumed me; because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

Thy word is tried to the uttermost, and thy servant loveth it.

I am small and of no reputation; yet do I not forget thy commandments.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth.

Trouble and heaviness have taken hold upon me; yet is my delight in thy commandments.

The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: O grant me understanding, and I shall live.

Evening Prayer.

Clamavi in teto corde meo.

I call with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord, I will keep thy statutes.

Yea, even unto thee do I call; help me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

Early in the morning do I cry unto thee; for in thy word is my trust.

Mine eyes prevent the night watches; that I might be occupied in thy words.

Hear my voice, O Lord, according unto thy loving-kindness; quicken me, according as thou art wont.

They draw nigh that of malice persecute me, and are far from thy law.

Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord; for all thy commandments are true.

As concerning thy testimonies, I have known long since, that thou hast grounded them for ever.

Fide humilitatem.

Consider mine adversity, and deliver me, for I do not forget thy law.

Avenge thou my cause, and deliver me; quicken me according to thy word.

Health is far from the ungodly; for they regard not thy statutes.

Great is thy mercy, O Lord; quicken me as thou art wont.

Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me; yet do I not swerve from thy testimonies.

It grieveth me when I see the transgressors; because they keep not thy law.

Consider, O Lord, how I love thy commandments; O quicken me according to thy loving-kindness.

Thy word is true from everlasting; all the judgments of thy righteousness endure for evermore.
The Twenty-Seventh Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cxxi. Ad Dominum.

W hen I was in trouble, I called upon the Lord, and he heard me.
2 Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips and from a deceitful tongue.
3 What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou fallie tongue? even mighty and sharp arrows, with hot burning coals.
4 Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech, and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.
5 My soul hath long dwelt among them that are enemies unto peace.
6 I labour for peace; but when I speak unto them thereof, they make them ready to battle.

Psalm cxxi. Lecavi oculos meas.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord; who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord himself is thy keeper; the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

Psalm cxxii. Lazatus sum.

I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord.
2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself.
4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.
5 For there is the seat of judgment, even the seat of the house of David.
6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls, and plentifulness within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will with thee prosperity.
9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek to do thee good.

Psalm cxxiii. Ad te levavi oculos meas.

Unto thee I lift up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.
2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress, even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.
3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us; for we are utterly despised.
4 Our soul is filled with the scornful reproach of the wealthy, and with the despightfulness of the proud.

Psalm cxxiv. Nisi quia Dominus.

If the Lord himself had not been on our side, now may Israel say; if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us;
2 They
2 They had swallowed us up quick; when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.
3 Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the stream had gone over our soul.
4 The deep waters of the proud had gone even over our soul.
5 But praised be the Lord, who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.
6 Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler; the snare is broken, and we are delivered.
7 Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

Psalm cxv. Qui confidunt.

Thynges that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the mount Sion, which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever.
2 The hills shall come about Jerusalem; even so standeth the Lord round about his people, from this time forth for evermore.
3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous: left the righteous put their hand unto wickedness.
4 Do well, O Lord, unto those that are good and true of heart.
5 As for such as turn back unto their own wickedness, the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil doers; but peace shall be upon Israel.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm cxxvi. In convertendo.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion, then were we like unto them that dream.
2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with joy.
3 Then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.
4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us already; whereof we rejoice.
5 Turn our captivity, O Lord, as the rivers in the south.
6 They that sow in tears, shall reap in joy.
7 He that goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seed, shall doubtless come again with joy, and bring his heaves with him.

Psalm cxxvii. Nisi Dominus.

Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it.
2 Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.
3 It is but lost labour that ye haile to rise up early, and so late take rest, and eat

The bread of carefulness; for so he giveth his beloved sleep.
4 Lo, children and the fruit of the womb, are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord.
5 Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant, even so are the young children.
6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them; they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their enemies in the gate.

Psalm cxxviii. Beati omnes.

Blessed are all they that fear the Lord, and walk in his ways.
2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands; O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.
3 Thy wife shalt be as the fruitful vine upon the walls of thine house.
4 Thy children like the olive-branches, round about thy table.
5 Lo, thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.
6 The Lord from out of Sion shall foole thee, that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity all thy life long;
7 Yea, that thou shalt see thy children's children, and peace upon Israel.

Psalm cxxix. Sape exequoverunt.

Many a time have they fought against me from my youth up, may Israel now say;
2 Yea, many a time have they vexed me from my youth up; but they have not prevailed against me.
3 The plowers plowed upon my back, and made long furrows;
4 But the righteous Lord hath hewn the snares of the ungodly in pieces.
5 Let them be confounded and turned backward, as many as have evil will at Sion.
6 Let them be even as the grafs growing upon the house tops, which withereth afore it be plucked up;
7 Whereof the mower filleth not his hand, neither he that bindeth up the heaves his bofom.
8 So that they who go by lay not so much as, The Lord prosper we, with you good luck in the Name of the Lord.

Psalm cxxx. De profundis.

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.
2 O let thine ears consider well the voice of my complaint.
3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?
4 For there is mercy with thee; therefore shalt thou be feared.

5 I look
5 I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him; in his word is my trust.
6 My soul cleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.
8 And shall redeem Israel from all his sins.

Psalm cxxxi. Domine, non est.

ORD, I am not high minded; I have no proud looks.
2 I do not exercise myself in great matters which are too high for me;
3 But I refrain my soul, and keep it low, like as a child that is weaned from his mother; yea, my soul is even as a weaned child.
4 O Israel, trust in the Lord, from this time forth for evermore.

The Twenty-Eighth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalm cxxii. Memento, Domine.

ORD, remember David, and all his trouble.
2 How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;
3 I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed;
4 I will not furnish mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my head to take any rest;
5 Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.
6 Lo, we heard of the fame at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.
7 We will go into his tabernacle, and fall down on our knees before his footstool.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy righting-place; thou, and the ark of thy strength.
9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.
10 For thy servant David's fake, turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.
11 The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he shall not shrink from it;
12 Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy seat.
13 If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them; their children also shall set upon thy seat for evermore.
14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himself; he hath longed for her.

15 This shall be my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.
16 I will blest her victuals with increafe, and will satisfy her poor with bread.
17 I will deck her priests with health, and her saints shall rejoice and sing.
18 There shall I make the horn of David to flourish: I have ordained a lantern for mine anointed.
19 As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame; but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

Psalm cxxxiii. Ecce, quam bonum.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity.

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down unto the beard, even unto Aaron's beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing.
3 Like as the dew of Hermon, which fell upon the hill of Sion.
4 For there the Lord promised his blessing, and life for evermore.

Psalm cxxxiv. Ecce nunc.

Behold now, praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord.
2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of our God.
3 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord.
4 The Lord, that made heaven and earth, give thee blessing out of Sion.

Psalm cxxv. Laudate Nomen.

Praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord; praise it, O ye servants of the Lord.
2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.
3 O praise the Lord; for the Lord is gracious: O sing praises unto his Name; for it is lovely.
4 For why? the Lord hath chozen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his own possession.
5 For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.
6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth; in the sea, and in all deep places.
7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world, and fendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing the winds out of his treasures.
8 He fometh the first-born of Egypt, both of man and bea.
9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou land of Egypt; upon Pharaoh, and all his servants.
10 He smote divers nations, and slew mighty kings;
11 Sehon, king of the Amorites, and Og, the king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan;
12 And gave their land to be an heritage, even an heritage unto Israel his people.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, endureth for ever; for thine eyes have regard upon all his servants.
14 For the Lord will avenge his people, and be gracious unto his servants.
15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but silver and gold; the work of men's hands.
16 They have mouths, and speak not; eyes have they, but they see not.
17 They have ears, and yet they hear not; neither is there any breath in their mouths.
18 They that make them are like unto them; and so are all they that put their trust in them.
19 Praise the Lord, ye house of Israel; praise the Lord, ye house of Aaron.
20 Praise the Lord, ye house of Levi; ye that fear the Lord, praise the Lord.
21 Praise be the Lord out of Sion, who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm cxxxvi. Confitemini Domino.

Give thanks unto the Lord; for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give thanks unto the God of all gods; for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 O thank the Lord of all lords; for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Who only doeth great wonders; for his mercy endureth for ever.
5 Who by his excellent wisdom made the heavens; for his mercy endureth for ever.
6 Who laid out the earth above the waters; for his mercy endureth for ever.
7 Who hath made great lights; for his mercy endureth for ever;
8 The sun to rule the day; for his mercy endureth for ever;
9 The moon and the stars to govern the night; for his mercy endureth for ever.
10 Who finomt Egypt with their firstborn; for his mercy endureth for ever;
11 And brought out Israel from among them; for his mercy endureth for ever;
12 With a mighty hand and stretched-out arm; for his mercy endureth for ever;
13 Who divided the Red Sea in two parts; for his mercy endureth for ever;
14 And made Israel to go through the midst of it; for his mercy endureth for ever.
15 But as for Pharaoh, and his host, he overthrew them in the Red Sea; for his mercy endureth for ever.
16 Who led his people through the wilderness; for his mercy endureth for ever.
17 Who smote great kings; for his mercy endureth for ever.
18 Yea, and slew mighty kings; for his mercy endureth for ever.
19 Sehon, king of the Amorites; for his mercy endureth for ever;
20 And Og, the king of Bashan; for his mercy endureth for ever;
21 And gave away their land for an heritage; for his mercy endureth for ever;
22 Even for an heritage unto Israel, his servant; for his mercy endureth for ever.
23 Who remembered us when we were in trouble; for his mercy endureth for ever;
24 And hath delivered us from our enemies; for his mercy endureth for ever.
25 Who giveth food to all flesh; for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven; for his mercy endureth for ever.
27 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Psalm cxxxvii. Super fluminam.

By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept, when we remembered thee, O Sion.
2 As for our harps, we hanged them up upon the trees that are therein.
3 For they that led us away captive, required of us then a song, and melody in our heaviness: Sing us one of the songs of Sion.
4 How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?
5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.
6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; yea, if I prefer not Jerusalem in my mirth.
7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem: how they said, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground.
8 O Daughter of Babylon, wafted with mirth; yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.
9 Blessed
xxix. Day.

Blessed shall he be that taketh thy children, and throweth them against the stones.

Psalms cxxviii. Confitebor tibi.

1 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; even before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.
2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name, because of thy loving-kindness and truth; for thou hast magnified thy Name and thy word above all things.
3 When I called upon thee, thou heardst me; and endeavoured my soul with much strength.
4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord; for they have heard the words of thy mouth.
5 Yes, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord, that great is the glory of the Lord.
6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly; as for the proud, he beholdeth them afar off.
7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh me; thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.
8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kindness toward me; yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever; despise not then the works of thine own hands.

The Twenty-Ninth Day.

Morning Prayer.

Psalms cxxxix. Domine, præbences.

O Lord, thou hast searched me out, and known me; thou knowest my down-fitting, and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.
1 Thou art about my path, and about my bed; and spiest out all my ways.
2 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.
3 Thou hast fashioned me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me; I cannot attain unto it.
5 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit, or whither shall I go then from thy presence?
6 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; if I go down to hell, thou art there also.
7 If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea; even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

Psalm cxx. Eripe me, Domine.

Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil man; and preferve me from the wicked man;
2 Who imagine mischief in their hearts, and lift up their tongue as a serpent, and the poison of their lips.
3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent, and the poison of their lips.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly; preferve me from the wicked men, who are purposed to overthrow my going.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cords; yea, and set traps in my way.

I said
Psalter.

xxix. Day.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God; hear the voice of my prayers, O Lord.
7 O Lord God, thou strength of my health; thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.
8 Let not the ungodly have his desire, O Lord; let not his mischievous imagination prosper, lest they be too proud.
9 Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon the head of them that compass me about.
10 Let hot burning coals fall upon them; let them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they never rise up again.
11 A man full of words shall not prosper upon the earth: evil shall hunt the wicked person, to overthrow him.
12 Sure I am that the Lord will avenge the poor, and maintain the cause of the helpless.
13 The righteous also shall give thanks unto thy Name; and the just shall continue in thy fight.

Psalter.

xxix. Day.

Psalms cxli, cxlii. 

ORD, I call upon thee; hale thee unto me, and confer my voice, when I cry unto thee.
2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy fight as the incense; and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.
3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips.
4 Let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing; let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness, lest I eat of such things as pleaseth them.
5 Let the righteous rather fit me friendly, and reprove me.
6 But let not their precious balms break my head: yes, I will pray yet against their wickedness.
7 Let their judges be overthrown in the flonjy places, that they may hear my words; for they are sweet.
8 Our bones lie scattered before the pit, like as when one breaketh and becometh wood upon the earth.
9 But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God; in thee is my trust: O call not out my soul.
10 Keep me from the snare that they have laid for me, and from the traps of the wicked doers.
11 Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together, and let me ever escape them.

Evening Prayer.

Psalms cxlii, cxliii. 

I cried unto the Lord with my voice; yea, even unto the Lord did I make my supplication.
2 I poured out my complaints before him, and showed him of my trouble.
3 When my spirit was in heaviness, thou knowest my path; in the way wherein I walked, have they privily laid a snare for me.
4 I looked also upon my right hand, and saw there was no man that would know me.
5 I had no place to flee unto, and no man cared for my soul.
6 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said, Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.
7 Consider my complaint; for I am brought very low.
8 O deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me.
9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Name; which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shalt the righteous resort unto my company.

Heard. 

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire; hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness' sake.
2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant; for in thy fight shall no man living be justified.
3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath laid me in the dark, as the men that have been long dead.
4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me, and my heart within me is desolate.
5 Yet do I remember the time past; I mused upon all thy works; yea, I exercised myself in the works of thy hands.
6 I stretched forth my hands unto thee; my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.
7 Hear me, O Lord, and that soon; for my spirit waxeth faint; hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.
8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning; for in thee is my trust: how thou me the way that I should walk in; for I lift up my soul unto thee.
9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies; for I flee unto thee to hide me.
10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee; for thou art my God: let thy loving
loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Name's sake; and for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodness slay mine enemies, and destroy all them that vex my soul; for I am thy servant.

The Thirtieth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

Psalms cxliv. Benedicamus Dominum.

Blessed be the Lord, my strength, who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight.

2 My hope and my fortress, my deliverer, my defender in whom I trust, who subdueth my people that is under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him? or the son of man, that thou so regardest him?

4 Man is like a thing of nought; his time passeth away like a shadow.

5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down; touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Call forth thy lightning, and tear them; shoot out thine arrows, and consume them.

7 Send down thine hand from above; deliver me, and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of strange children;

8 Whole mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of wickedness.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God; and sing praises unto thee upon a ten-stringed lute.

10 Thou hast given victory unto kings, and hast delivered David, thy servant, from the peril of the sword.

11 Save me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.

12 That our sons may grow up as the young plants, and that our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple;

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with all manner of f lore; that our flock may bring forth thousands, and ten thousands in our f leets;

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour; that there be no decay, no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our f leets.

15 Happy are the people that are in such a case; yea, blest are the people who have the Lord for their God.

Psalms cxlv. Exaltabo te, Deus.

I will magnify thee, O God, my King; and I will praise thy Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praise thy Name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous, worthy to be praised; there is no end of his greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy works unto another, and declare thy power.

5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worship, thy glory, thy praise, and wondrous works;

6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy marvellous acts; and I will also tell of thy greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kindness shall be showed; and men shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious and merciful; long sufferings, and of great goodness.

9 The Lord is loving unto every man, and his mercy is over all his workes.

10 All thy works praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints give thanks unto thee.

11 They show the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power:

12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness of thy kingdom, might be known unto men.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all such as fall, and lifteth up all they that are down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him; yea, all such as call upon him faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry, and will help them.

20 The Lord preferveth all them that love him; but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the
the Lord; and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy Name for ever and ever.

Psalm cxli. Laudo, anima mea.

Praise the Lord, O my soul: while I live, will I praise the Lord; yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.

2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man; for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth, he shall turn again to his earth, and then all his thoughts perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help; and whose hope is in the Lord his God;

5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea and all that therein is; who keepeth his promise for ever;

6 Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong; who feedeth the hungry.

7 The Lord looseth men out of prison; the Lord giveth fight to the blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen: the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the stranger; he defendeth the fatherless and widow: as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King for evermore, and throughout all generations.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm cxlvii. Laudate Dominum.

O Praise the Lord; for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their fickness.

4 He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6 The Lord setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7 O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God;

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth; and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men.

9 Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11 But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Sion;

13 For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with flour of wheat.

15 He fended forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17 He causeth his ice like morfels; who is able to abide his frost?

18 He fended out his word, and melteth them; he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19 He shoveth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

Psalm cxlviii. Laudate Dominum.

O Praise the Lord of heaven; praise him in the height.

2 Praise him, all ye angels of his; praise him, all his host.

3 Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all ye stars and light.

4 Praise him, all ye heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord; for he spake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever; he hath given them a law, which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the Lord upon earth, ye dragons, and all deeps;

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapours, wind and storm, fulfilling his word;

9 Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;

10 Beasts and all cattle; worms and feathered fowls;

11 Kings of the earth and all people; princes and all judges of the world;

12 Young
12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord; for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his faints shall praise him; even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

Psalm cxlix. Cantate Domino.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; let the congregation of saints praise him.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him, and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his Name in the dance; let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people, and helpeth the meek-hearted.

5 Let the saints be joyful with glory; let them rejoice in their beds.

6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth, and a two-edged sword in their hands;

7 To be avenged of the heathen, and to rebuke the people;

8 To bind their kings in chains, and their nobles with links of iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them; as it is written, Such honour have all his faints.

Psalm cl. Laudate Dominum.

Praise God in his holiness; praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him in his noble acts; praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him in the found of the trumpet; praise him upon the lute and harp.

4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances; praise him upon the firings and pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals; praise him upon the loud cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

The End of the Psalter.