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 thy truth.

4 I have not dwelt with vain persons: 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 so 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 bloodthirsty;

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.
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 him.

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 set 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 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 cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast been my succour: leave me not neither forsake me O God of my salvation.

12 When my father and my mother forsake 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 witnesses risen 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 28. Ad te, Domine.

Unro thee will I cry O 'Lord my 'strength: think no scorn of me, lest if thou make as though thou hearest 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 'own in'ventions.

5 Recompense them after the 'work of their 'hands: pay them 'that they 'have de'served.

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.

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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 A'nointed.

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


BRING unto the Lord O ye mighty, bring young rams' unto the Lord: ascribe 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 com’mandeth 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’ Libanus.

6 He maketh them also to skip’ like a’ calf: Libanus 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’ wilderness: yea the Lord’ shaketh the’ wilderness of’ Cades.

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

9 The Lord sitteth a’ bove the’ water-flood: and the Lord re’maineth a ’King for’ ever.

10 The Lord shall give strength ’ unto his’ people: the Lord shall give his’ people the’ blessing of’ peace.
DAY 6. MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM 30. Exaltabo te, Domine.

I will magnify thee O Lord for thou hast set 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 saints of his: and give thanks unto him, for a remembrance of his holiness.

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 31. In te, Domine, speravi.

In thee O Lord have I’ put my’ trust: let me never be put to confusion,
   de’ deliver me’ in thy’ righteousness.

2 Bow down thine’ ear to’ me: make’ haste’ to de’ liver’ me.

3 And be thou my strong rock and’ house of de’ fence: 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 me out of the net that they have laid’ privily’ for me: for
   ‘thou’ art my’ strength.

6 Into thy hands I com’ mend my’ spirit: for thou hast redeemed me
   O’ Lord thou’ God of’ truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of super’sstitious’ 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 ad’ versities.

2nd Part

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 consumed for very heaviness, yea 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 in'iquity : and my 'bones 'are con'sumed.

13 I became a reproof among all mine enemies, but especially a'mong my 'neighbours : and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me, and they that did see me without con'veyed them'selves 'from me.

14 I am clean forgotten, as a dead man 'out of 'mind : I am 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 a'way 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 Shew thy servant the 'light of thy 'countenance : and save me 'for thy 'mercy's 'sake.

19 Let me not be confounded O Lord, for I have 'called up'on 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 despitefully 'speak a'gainst 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 'sons of 'men!

22 Thou shalt hide them privily 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 shewed me marvellous great kindness 'in a 'strong 'city.

24 And when I made 'haste I 'said: I am cast out of the 'sight of 'thine 'eyes.

25 Nevertheless thou hearest the 'voice of my 'prayer: when I 'cried 'unto 'thee.

26 O love the Lord all 'ye his 'saints: for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful, and plenteously re'wardeth the 'proud 'doer.

27 Be strong and he shall e'stablish your 'heart: all ye that 'put your 'trust in the 'Lord.

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**DAY 6. EVENING PRAYER.**

**PSALM 32. Beati, quorum,**

Blessed is he whose unrighteousness 'is for'given: and whose 'sin 'is 'covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord im'puteth no 'sin: and in whose 'spirit there 'is no 'guile.

3 For while I 'held my 'tongue: my bones consumed away 'through my 'daily com'plaining.

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 preserve 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 whoso putteth 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 33. 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 unto the Lord a new song: sing praises lustily 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 judgement: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.
7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were up' on 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 casteth
'out the 'counsels of ' princes.

11 The counsel of the Lord shall en'dure for 'ever : and the thoughts
of his heart from gene'ration to 'gene'ration.

12 Blessed are the people whose God is the 'Lord Je'hovah : and blessed
are the folk, that he hath chosen to him to ' be ' his in' heritance.

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 under'standeth ' all their
' works.

15 There is no king that can be saved by the multitude ' of an ' host :
' neither is any mighty man de' livered 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
'dearth.

19 Our soul hath patiently tarried ' for the ' Lord : for he is our
' help and ' our ' shield.

20 For our heart shall re' joice in ' him : because we have hop-ed ' in his
' holy ' Name.

21 Let thy merciful kindness O Lord ' be up' on us : like as we do
' put our ' trust in ' thee.
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 sought the Lord, and he heard me: yea he delivered me out of all my fear.

5 They had an eye unto him 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 tarrieth 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 who 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 lusteth to live: and would fain see good days?
13 Keep thy tongue from evil: and thy lips that they speak no guile.
14 Eschew evil and do good: seek peace and ensue 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 save 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 slay the ungodly: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
22 The Lord delivereth the souls of his servants: and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.

**DAY 7. MORNING PRAYER.**

**PSALM 35. Judica, Domine.**

Plead 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 forth the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me: say unto my soul I am thy salvation.
4 Let them be confounded and put to shame, that seek'after my 'soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion, that im'agine 'mischief' for me.

5 Let them be as the dust be'fore the'wind: and the angel of the 'Lord 'scattering' them.

6 Let their way be 'dark and 'slippery: and let the angel of the 'Lord 'persecute' them.

7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy me with'out a 'cause: yea, even without a cause have they 'made a 'pit for my 'soul.

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

9 And my soul be joyful 'in the 'Lord: it shall re 'joice in 'his sal 'vation.

10 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 'spoileth him?

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

12 They rewarded me 'evil for 'good: to the great dis 'comfort' of my 'soul.

13 Nevertheless when they were sick I put on sackcloth, and humbled my 'soul with 'fasting: and my prayer shall turn 'into mine 'own 'bosom.

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

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered them'selves to 'gether: yea the very abjects came together against me unawares, making 'mouths at 'me and 'ceased not.

16 With the flatterers were 'busy 'mockers: who gnashed up'on me 'with their 'teeth.

17 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.

18 So will I give thee thanks in the great 'congre'gation: I will 'praise thee a'mong much 'people.
19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly: neither let them wink with their eyes that hate me without a cause.

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

21 They gaped upon me with their mouths and said: Fie on thee, fie on thee, we saw it with our eyes.

22 This thou hast seen O Lord: hold not thy tongue then, go not far from me O Lord.

23 Awake and stand up to judge my quarrel: avenge thou my cause my God and my Lord.

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

25 Let them not say in their hearts, There, there, so would we have it: neither let them say, We have de'voured him.

26 Let them be put to confusion and shame together that rejoice at my trouble: let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour that boast them'selves a'gainst me.

27 Let them be glad and rejoice that favour my righteous dealing: yea let them say alway, Blessed be the Lord who hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 And as for my tongue it shall be talking of thy righteousness: and of thy praise all the day long.

PSALM 36. Dixit injustus.

My heart sheweth me the wickedness 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 sin 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 set 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 righteousness 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 plenteousness of thy house: and thou shalt give them drink of thy pleasures as out of the river.

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

10 O continue forth thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee: and thy righteousness unto them that are true of heart.

11 O let not the foot of pride come a'gainst me: and let not the hand of the ungodly cast me down.

12 There are they fallen all that work wickedness: they are cast down and shall not be able to stand.
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 righteousness 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 a way.

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 up on 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 un'godly.

17 For the arms of the ungodly'shall be'broken: and the'Lord up-
'holdeth the'righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the'days of the'godly: and their inheritance
'shall en'dure for'ever.

19 They shall not be confounded in the'perilous'time: and in the
days of dearth'they shall 'have e'noough.

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 shall
'they con'sume a'way.

21 The ungodly borroweth and payeth'not a'gain: but the'righteous is
'merciful and 'liberal.

22 Such as are blessed of God shall pos'sess 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 ac-
'ceptable'to him'self.

24 Though he fall he shall not be'cast a'way: for the Lord up-
'holdeth him'with his'hand.

25 I have been young and'now am'old: and yet saw I never the
righteous forsaken, 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
'ever'more.

28 For the Lord loveth the'thing that is'right: he forsaketh not his
that be godly, but'they are pre'served for'ever.

29 The unrighteous'shall be'punished: as for the seed of the ungodly
'it shall be'rooted 'out.

30 The righteous shall in'herit the'land: and 'dwell there'in for'ever.
31 The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom: and his tongue will be talking of judgement.

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

33 The ungodly seeth 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 salvation of the righteous cometh of the Lord: who is also their strength in the time of trouble.

41 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.

DAY 8. MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM 38. Domine, ne in furore.
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 presseth 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 wickednesses are gone over my head: and are like a sore burden too heavy for me to bear.

* 5 My wounds stink and are corrupt: through my foolishness.

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

7 For my loins are filled with a sore dis ease: and there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble and sore smitten: I have roared for the very quietness 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 sight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking up on my trouble: and my kinsmen stood afar off.

12 They also that sought after my life laid snares 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 slipped, they re'joiced greatly a'gainst me.

17 And I truly am set in the plague: and my heaviness is ever in my sight.

18 For I will confess my wickedness: and be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies live and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.

20 They also that reward evil for good are a'gainst me: because I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forsake me not O'Lord my God: be not thou far from me.

22 Haste thee to help me: O Lord God of my salvation.

PSALM 39. Dixi, Custodiam.

I said I will take heed to my ways: that I offend not in my tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle: while the un'godly is in my sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea even from good words, but it was pain and grief to me.

4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue;

5 Lord let me know mine end and the number of my days: that I may be certified how long I have to live.
6 Behold thou hast made my days as it were a' span' long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee, and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth him'self in 'vain: he heapeth up riches, and 'cannot tell' who shall gather them.

8 And now Lord what is my' hope: truly my' hope is' even in' thee.

9 Deliver me from all' mine of'fences: and make me not a re'buke 'unto the' foolish.

10 I became dumb, and opened 'not my' mouth: for 'it was' thy' doing.

11 Take thy plague a'way' from me: I am even consumed by the 'means of thy' heavy' hand.

12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth' fretting a 'garment: every man' therefore' is but' vanity.

13 Hear my prayer O Lord, and with thine ears con'sider my' calling: hold not thy' peace' at my' tears.

14 For I am a' stranger with' thee: and a sojourner as' all my' fathers 'were.

15 O spare me a little that I may re'cover my' strength: before I go 'hence and be' no more' seen.

PSALM 40. Expectans expectavi.

1 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 feet upon the rock, and 'ordered' my' goings.

3 And he hath put a new' song in my' mouth: even a' thanks 'giving '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 wouldest not: but mine ears hast thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for sin hast 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 with in 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 alway 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 haste 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 wish me evil.
18 Let them be desolate and re'warded with 'shame: that say unto me, 
   Fie up'on thee' fie up'on thee.
19 Let all those that seek thee be joyful and' glad in'thee: and let such 
as love thy salvation say' alway 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 re'deeper: make no long' tarrying' O my
   ' God.

DAY 8. EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM 41. Beatus qui intelligit.

BLESSED is he that considereth the' poor and ' needy: the Lord shall 
deliver him' in the' time of' trouble.
2 The Lord preserve him and keep him alive, that he may be blessed 
up'on' earth: and deliver not thou him' into the' will of his 
' enemies.
3 The Lord comfort him when he lieth sick up'on his' bed: make thou 
all his' bed' in his' sickness.
4 I said Lord be merciful ' unto ' me: heal my soul for ' I have 
'sinned a'gainst 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 con-
ceiveth falsehood within himself, and when he' cometh' forth he 
'telleth it.
7 All mine enemies whisper to' gether a' gainst me: even against me do 
'they im'agine this' evil.
8 Let the sentence of guiltiness pro' ceed a' gainst him: and now that he 
lieth' let him rise' up no' more.
9 Yea 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 re'ward them.

11 By this I know thou favourest me: that mine enemy doth not triumph a'gainst me.

12 And when I am in my health thou up'holdest me: and shalt set me be'fore thy face for 'ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: world without 'end.' A'men.

PSALM 42. Quemadmodum.

LIKE as the hart de'sireth the' water-brooks: so longeth my soul 'after 'thee O' God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea even for the' living' God: when shall I come to appear be'fore the' presence of 'God?
3 My tears have been my meat 'day and 'night : while they daily say
unto me, Where is 'now 'thy 'God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart 'by my'self : 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 dis'quieted with'in me?

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

8 My God my soul is 'vexed with'in me : therefore will I remember
thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the 'little 'hill of 'Hermon.

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

10 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.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast 'thou for-
gotten me : why go I thus heavily, while the 'enemy op'presseth
'me?

12 My bones are smitten asunder 'as with a 'sword : while mine enemies
that trouble me 'cast me 'in the 'teeth;

13 Namely while they say 'daily 'unto me : Where is 'now 'thy 'God?

14 Why art thou so vexed 'O my 'soul : and why art thou 'so dis-
'quieted with'in me?

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

PSALM 43. Judica me, Deus. (Chant 92)

Give sentence with me O God, and defend my cause against the un-
godly 'people : O deliver me from the de'ceitful and 'wicked 'man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou 'put me
'from thee : and why go I so heavily, while the 'enemy op'presseth
'me?
3 O send out thy light and thy truth that they may lead me: and bring me unto thy holy hill and to thy dwelling.

4 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.

\[\text{\textit{p}}\]

5 Why art thou so heavy O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted with in me?

\[\text{\textit{f}}\]

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

\textbf{DAY 9. MORNING PRAYER.}

\textbf{PSALM 44. Deus, auribus.}

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

\[\text{\textit{2}}\]

2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, and planted them in: how thou hast destroyed the nations and cast them out.
3 For they gat not the land in possession through their 'own sword: neither was it their own arm that helped them;

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

5 Thou art my King O God: send help unto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we overthrow our enemies: and in thy Name will we tread them under that rise up a'gainst us.

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

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

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

2nd Part

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

11 Thou makest us to turn our backs up on our enemies: so that they which hate us spoil our goods.

12 Thou lettest us be eaten up like sheep: and hast scattered us among the heathen.

13 Thou sellest thy people for nought: and takest no money for them.

14 Thou makest us to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision of them that are round about us.

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

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

17 For the voice of the slanderer and blasphemer: for the enemy and a'venger.

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

19 Our heart is not turn-ed back: neither our steps gone out of thy way;
20 No not when thou hast smitten us into the place of dragons: and covered us with the shadow of death.

21 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.

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

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

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face: and forgettest our misery and trouble?

25 For our soul is brought low, even unto the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the ground.

26 Arise and help us: and deliver us for thy mercy's sake.

PSALM 45. Eructavit cor meum.

Vss 1-10 and 17-end. W. TURTON. Vs 2

Single Chant.

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

½ 2 My tongue is the pen: of a ready writer.
3 Thou art fairer than the 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 seat 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 suppli'cation 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 Instead of thy fathers thou' shalt have' children: whom thou mayest make' princes in' all' lands.

18 I will remember thy Name from one generation'to an'other: therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee'world with'out'end.

PSALM 46. Deus noster refugium.

God is our' hope and' strength: a very' present' help in'trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the'earth be'moved: and though the hills be carried'into the'midst of the'sea;

3 Though the waters thereof'rage and'swell: and though the mountains shake at the'tempest'of the'same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the'city of'God: the holy place of the tabernacle'of the'most'Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she'not be re'moved: God shall'help her and' that right'early.

6 The heathen make much ado and the'kingdoms are'moved: but God hath shewed his voice, and the'earth shall'melt a'way.

2nd Pt. 7 The Lord of'hosts is'with us: the God of' Jacob'is our'refuge.

8 O come hither and behold the' works of the' Lord: what destruction he hath' brought up'on the'earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease in'all the' world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the' chariots' in the' fire.
10 Be still then and know that 'I am 'God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted 'in the 'earth.

11 The Lord of 'hosts is 'with us: the God of 'Jacob 'is our 'refuge.

**DAY 9. EVENING PRAYER.**

**PSALM 47. Omnes gentes, 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 up'on his 'holy 'seat.

9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the 'God of 'Abraham: for God which is very high exalted, doth defend the 'earth as it 'were with a 'shield.
PSALM 48. Magnus Dominus.

1 Great is the Lord and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even up'on his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north-side lieth the city of the great King, God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.

3 For lo the kings of the earth: are gathered and gone by to'gether.

4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished and suddenly cast down.

5 Fear came there upon them and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.

6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.

2nd Part

7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God up'holdeth the same for ever.

8 We wait for thy loving-kindness O' God: in the midst of thy temple.

9 O God according to thy Name, so is thy praise unto the world's end: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of thy judgements.

6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through — the east wind.
11 Walk about Sion and go 'round a'bout her: and 'tell the 'towers there'of.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, set' up her' houses: that ye may tell 'them that 'come' after.

13 For this God is our God for 'ever and 'ever: he shall be our' guide 'unto' death.

PSALM 49. Audite haec, omnes.

O 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 an'other.

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

4 I will incline mine 'ear to the' parable: and shew my dark 'speech up-'on the' harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the' days of 'wickedness: and when the wickedness of my heels 'compasseth me 'round a'bout?

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 de'liver his' brother: nor make agreement 'unto 'God' for him;

8 For it cost more to re'deem their' souls: so that he must let 'that a'lone for' ever;

2 High and low 'rich and 'poor: 'one '—'with an'other.
9 Yea though he live long: and see not the grave.
10 For he seeth that wise men also die and perish togethers: 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 lands after their own names.
12 Nevertheless man will not abide in honour: seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish, this is the way of them.
13 This is their foolishness: and their posterity praise their saying.
14 They lie in the hell like sheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous shall have domination 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 doest 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 beasts that perish.

DAY 10. MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM 50. Deus deorum.

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 saints together unto me: those that have made a covenant with me with sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God is Judge himself.

7 Hear O my people and I will speak: I myself will testify against thee 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 alway 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 will eat bulls flesh: and drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving: and pay thy vows unto the most Highest.

2nd Part

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble: so will I hear thee and thou shalt praise me.
16 But unto the un'godly said 'God : Why dost thou preach my laws, and takest my 'covenant' in thy 'mouth;
17 Whereas thou hatest to 'be re'formed : and hast 'cast my' words be-'hind thee?
18 When thou sawest a thief thou consentedst 'unto' him : and hast been par'taker 'with the a'dulterers.
19 Thou hast let thy 'mouth speak' wickedness : and with thy tongue 'thou hast set' forth de'ceit.
20 Thou sat'sest and spake'st a'gainst 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 wickedly that I am even such a one 'as thy'self : but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the 'things that 'thou hast' done.
22 O consider this ye that for'get' God : lest I pluck you away and 'there be' none to de'liver you.
23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he 'honoureth' me : and to him that ordereth his conversation right will I 'shew the sal- 'vation of' God.

PSALM 51. Misere mei, Deus.

1 Have mercy upon me O God after 'thy great' goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies 'do a'way mine off'ences.
2 Wash me thoroughly ' from my ' wickedness : and ' cleanse me ' from my 'sin.
3 For I ac'knowledge my 'faults : and my 'sin is 'ever be'fore me.
4 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.

5 Behold I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

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

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

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

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

10 Make me a clean heart O God: and renew a right spirit with in me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help again: and establish me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness O God, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips O Lord: and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

For thou desirest no 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.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks up on thine altar.
PSALM 52. *Quid gloriaris?*

Why boastest thou thyself thou tyrant: that thou canst do mischief;

2 Whereas the goodness of God: endureth yet daily?

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickedness: and with lies thou cuttest like a sharp razor.

4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness more than goodness: and to talk of lies more than righteousness.

5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt: O thou false tongue.

6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for 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 took not God for his strength: but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.

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 saints like it well.

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**DAY 10. EVENING PRAYER.**

PSALM 53. *Dixit insipiens.*

The foolish body hath said in his heart: 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 also none that doeth good no not one.

5 Are not they 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 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity!

8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.

PSALM 54. Deus, in Nomine.

ʃ 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.

f 4 Behold God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy thou 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 up'on mine enemies.
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 so, and the ungodly cometh on so fast: 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 up on me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are come up on me: and an horrible dread hath overwhmed me.

6 And I said, O that I had wings like a dove: for then would I flee away and be at rest.

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 spied 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 there in: 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: for then peradventure I would have hid myself from him.

14 But it was even thou my companion: my guide and mine own familiar friend.

(2nd Part) 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 a'mong 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 'instantly : and 'he shall 'hear my 'voice.

19 It is he that hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that 'was a'gainst 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 laid his hands upon such as be at 'peace with 'him : and he 'brake 'his 'covenant.

22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter, having 'war in his 'heart : his words were smoother than oil, and yet 'be they 'very 'swords.

23 O cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall 'nourish 'thee : and shall not suffer the 'righteous to 'fall for 'ever.

24 And 'as for 'them : thou O God shalt bring them 'into the 'pit of de'struction.

25 The blood-thirsty and deceitful men shall not live out 'half their 'days : nevertheless my trust shall 'be in 'thee O 'Lord.

**DAY 11. MORNING PRAYER.**

**PSALM 56. Miserere mei, Deus.**

W.BAYLEY.

Be merciful unto me O God, for man goeth a'bout to de'veour 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 'Highest.

3 Nevertheless though I am 'sometime a'fraid : yet put 'I my 'trust in 'thee.

4 I will praise God be'cause of his 'word : I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what 'flesh can 'do unto 'me.
5 They daily mist‘ake 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 dis-
   pleasure shalt’ cast them’ down.
8 Thou tellest my flittings, put my tears’ into thy’ bottle : are not
   these things’ noted’ in thy’ book?

2nd
Part

9 Whencesoever 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 re’joice : 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 57. Miserere 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’ over’past.
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 reproof 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 pressed 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 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.

[PSALM 58. 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, smite 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 consume 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.

9 The righteous shall rejoice when he 'seeth the 'vengeance: he shall wash his footsteps in the 'blood of 'the un'godly.

10 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a re'ward for the 'righteous: doubtless there is a 'God that 'judgeth the 'earth.]

DAY 11. EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM 59. Eripe me de inimicis.

Deliver me from mine 'enemies O 'God: defend me from 'them that rise 'up a'gainst 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: arise thou therefore to 'help me 'and be hold.

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 ma'licious 'wickedness.

6 They go to and fro 'in the 'evening: they grin like a dog, and 'run a 'bout 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 de 'rision: 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 'plenteously: and God shall let me see my de 'sire up 'on mine 'enemies.

11 Slay them not lest my 'people for 'get it: but scatter them abroad among the people, and put them down O 'Lord 'our de 'fence.

12 For the sin 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 Consume 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 re 'turn: grin like a dog and will 'go a 'bout 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 be 'times in the 'morning: for thou hast been my defence and 'refuge in the 'day of my 'trouble.

2nd Part

17 Unto thee O my strength 'will I 'sing: for thou O God art my 'refuge and my 'merciful 'God.
PSALM 60.  Deus, repulisti nos.

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 sores thereof for it shaketh.

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 Ma‘nasses 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 cast out my shoe: Philistia be thou glad of me.

9 Who will lead me into the strong city: who will bring me into Edom?

10 Hast not thou cast us out O'God: wilt not thou O'God go out with our hosts?

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 61. *Exaudi, Deus.*

*mf* 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 set 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 trust shall be under the covering of thy wings.

*f* 5 For thou O Lord hast heard my desires: and hast given an heritage unto those that fear thy Name.

6 Thou shalt 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 preserve him.

8 So will I alway sing praise unto thy Name: that I may daily perform my vows.

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**DAY 12. MORNING PRAYER.**

PSALM 62. *Nonne Deo?*

My soul truly waiteth still upon God: for of him cometh my salvation.

2 He verily is my strength and my salvation: he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.
3 How long will ye imagine mischief against every man: ye shall be slain all the sort of you, yea as a tottering wall shall ye be and 'like a 'broken hedge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom 'God will ex'alt: their delight is in lies, they give good words with their mouth but 'curse with their heart.

5 Nevertheless my soul wait thou 'still upon 'God: for my 'hope is in 'him.

6 He truly is my strength and 'my sal'vation: he is my defence so that I 'shall not 'fall.

7 In God is my 'health and my 'glory: the rock of my might, and in 'God is 'my 'trust.

8 O put your trust in him 'alway ye 'people: pour out your hearts before him, for 'God is 'our 'hope.

9 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 it'self.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery, give not yourselves 'unto 'vanity: if riches increase 'set not your 'heart up 'on them.

11 God spake once, and twice I have also 'heard the 'same: that power be'longeth 'unto 'God;

12 And that thou 'Lord art 'merciful: for thou rewardest every man ac'cording 'to his 'work.

PSALM 63. Deus, Deus meus.

O God 'thou art my 'God: early 'will I 'seek 'thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth 'after 'thee: in a barren and dry land 'where no 'water 'is.
3 Thus have I looked for thee in holiness: that I might behold thy power and glory.

4 For thy loving-kindness is better than the life itself: my lips shall praise thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in thy Name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatness: when my mouth praizeth thee with joyful lips.

7 Have I not remembered thee in my bed: and thought upon thee when I was waking?

8 Because thou hast been my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

9 My soul hangeth up on thee: thy right hand hath upheld me.

10 These also that seek the hurt of my soul: they shall go under the earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword: that they may be a portion for foxes.

12 But the King shall rejoice in God, all they also that swear by him shall be com'mended: for the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

PSALM 64. Exaudi, Deus.

Hear my voice O God in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the froward: and from the insur'rection of wicked doers;

3 Who have whet their tongue like a sword: and shoot out their arrows even bitter words;

4 That they may privily shoot at him that is perfect: suddenly do they hit him and fear not.
5 They encourage them'selves in 'mischief: and commune among themselves how they may lay snare's, and 'say that 'no man shall 'see them.

6 They imagine 'wickedness and 'practise it: that they keep secret among themselves, every man 'in the 'deep of his 'heart.

7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a 'swift 'arrow: that 'they 'shall be 'wounded.

8 Yea their own tongues shall 'make them 'fall: insomuch that whoso 'seeth them shall 'laugh them to 'scorn.

9 And all men that see 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.

DAY 12. EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM 65. Te decret hymnus.

Thou O God art 'praised in 'Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be per'form-ed 'in Je'rusalem.

2 Thou that 'hearest the 'prayer: unto 'thee shall 'all flesh 'come.

3 My misdeeds pre'vail a'gainst me: O be thou 'merciful 'unto our 'sins.
4 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.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness, 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 stilleth the raging of the sea: and the noise of his waves and the madness 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 outgoings of the morning and evening to praise thee.

9 Thou visitest the earth and blessest it: thou makest it very plenteous.

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

11 Thou waterest her furrows, thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof: thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the increase of it.

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

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

14 The folds shall be full of sheep: the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn that they shall laugh and sing.

**PSALM 66. Jubilate Deo.**

O be joyful in God all ye lands: sing praises unto the honour of his Name, make his praise to be glorious.

2 Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou in thy works: through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies be found liars unto thee.
13 I will offer into the house of prayer, and will pay thee my vows, which I promised with my lips and spake with my mouth when I was in trouble:
12 I will go into the house of prayer, and thou dost slop us out into a wealthy place:
11 Thou sittest nearest men to ride over our heads: we went through the Jordan:
10 Thou dost best us into the sware: and lastest, trouble upon our:

9 For thou, O God hast proved us: thou also hast tried us, like as silver is tried; we praise thy Name.
8 Who holdeth our soul in life: and suffereth not our feet to slip:
7 O praise our God ye people: and make the voice of his praise to be heard.
6 He filleth his power for ever, his eyes behold the people: and water on foot, there did we rejoice therefore;
5 He turned the sea into dry land: so that they went through the
4 O come hither and behold the wonders of God: how wonderful he is
3 For all the world shall worship thee: shine of the and praise thy

mercy from me,
18 praised be God who hath not cast out my prayer: and considered the voice of my prayer.
17 But God hath heard me: and will not turn away his
16 I will incline unto wickedness, with mine heart, the Lord, will not
15 I called unto him with my mouth, and gave him praise with my
14 O come hither and hearken, all ye that fear God: and I will tell
13 I will offer unto the house fat burnt-offerings, with the incense of rams.