

XXI. *Principes persecuti sunt.*

PRINCES have persecuted me without a cause; * but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

162 I am as glad of thy word, * as one that findeth great spoils.

163 As for lies, I hate and abhor them, * but thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee; * because of thy righteous judgments.

165 Great is the peace that they have who love thy law; * and they have none occasion of stumbling.

166 LORD, I have looked for thy saving health, * and done after thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies, * and loved them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy commandments and testimonies; * for all my ways are before thee.

XXII. *Appropinquet deprecatio.*

LET my complaint come before thee, O LORD; * give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee; * deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall speak of thy praise, * when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word; * for all thy commandments are righteous.

173 Let thine hand help me; * for I have chosen thy commandments.

174 I have longed for thy saving health, O LORD; * and in thy law is my delight.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; * and thy judgments shall help me.

176 I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost; * O seek thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 120. *Ad Dominum.*

WHEN 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 false tongue? * even mighty and sharp arrows, with hot burning coals.

4 Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Meshach, * 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 121. *Levavi oculos.*

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 122. *Laetatus 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 plenteousness within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, * I will wish thee prosperity.

9 Yea, because of the house of the LORD our God, * I will seek to do thee good.

Psalm 123. *Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

UNTO thee lift I 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 reproof of the wealthy, * and with the despitefulness of the proud.

Psalm 124. *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 had swallowed us up alive; * 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 125. *Qui confidunt.*

THEY that put their trust in the LORD shall be even as the mount Zion, * which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever.

2 The hills stand about Jerusalem; * even so standeth the LORD round about his people, from this time forth for evermore.

3 For the sceptre of the ungodly shall not abide upon the lot of the righteous; * lest 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 126. *In canticando.*

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 now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seed, * shall doubtless come again with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

Psalm 127. *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 haste 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 128. *Beati omnes.*

BLESSED are all they that fear the LORD, * and walk in his ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labours of thine hands: * O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

3 Thy wife shall 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 so bless 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 129. *Saepe expugnaverunt.*

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 grass upon the housetops, * which withereth afore it be grown up;

7 Whereof the mower filleth not his hand, * neither he that bindeth up the sheaves his bosom.

8 So that they who go by say not so much as, The LORD prosper you; * we wish you good luck in the Name of the LORD.

Psalm 130. *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 for the LORD; my soul doth wait for him; * in his word is my trust.

6 My soul fleeth 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 he shall redeem Israel * from all his sins.

Psalm 131. *Domine, non est.*

LORD, 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: * yes, 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 132. *Memento, Domine.*

LORD, 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 suffer 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 same at Ephratah, * and found it in the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacle, * and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-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 sake, * turn not away the face 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 throne.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall teach them; * their children also shall sit upon thy throne 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 bless her victuals with increase, * 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 133. *Ecce, quam bonum!*

BEHOLD, how good and joyful a thing it is, * for brethren to dwell together in unity!

2 It is like the precious oil 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 134. *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 135. *Laudate Nomen.*

O 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 chosen 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; * and in the sea, and in all deep places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world,

and sendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing the winds out

of his treasures.

8 He smote the firstborn of Egypt, * both of man and beast.

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 Sihon, 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; * so doth thy memorial, O LORD, from one generation to another.

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 Praised be the LORD out of Sion, * who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 136. *Confitemini.*

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is gracious: * and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O 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 smote 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 Sihon, 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 137. *Super flumina.*

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 above my chief joy.

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, wasted with misery; * yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.

9 Blessed shall he be that taketh thy children, * and throweth them against the stones.

Psalm 138. *Confitebor tibi.*

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 hearest me; * and enduedst 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 Yea, they shall sing of 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

Psalm 139. *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, thou hast searched me out, and known me. * Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path, and about my bed; * and art acquainted with all my ways.

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

4 Thou hast beset me behind and before, * and laid thine hand upon me.

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

6 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit? * or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

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

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

9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me, * and thy right hand shall hold me.

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

11 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God? * Depart from me, ye blood-thirsty men.

20 For they speak unrighteously against thee; * and thine enemies take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? * and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 Yea, I hate them right sore; * even as though they were mine enemies.

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

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

Psalm 140. *Eripe me, Domine.*

D ELIVER me, O LORD, from the evil man; * and preserve me from the wicked man;

2 Who imagine mischief in their hearts, * and stir up strife all the day long.

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; * adder's poison is under their lips.

4 Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the ungodly; * preserve me from the wicked men, who are purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cords; * yea, and set traps in my way.

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 sight.

14 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, for I am delivered from the snare of the wicked.

15 I will sing praises unto thy name, O Lord, for thou hast delivered me from my enemies; * and consider my voice, when I cry unto thee.

16 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense; * and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

17 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, * and keep the door of my lips.

18 O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing; * let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness, neither let me eat of such things as please them.

19 Let the righteous rather smite me friendly, and reprove me; * yea, let not my head refuse their precious balms.

20 As for the ungodly, * I will pray yet against their wickedness.

21 Let their judges be overthrown in stony places, * that they may hear my words; for they are sweet.

22 Our bones lie scattered before the pit, * like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upon the earth.

23 But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God; * in thee is my trust; O cast not out my soul.

24 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.

Psalm 142. *Voce mea ad Dominum.*

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 knewest 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 shall the righteous resort unto my company.

Psalm 143. *Domine, exaudi.*

H EAR 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 sight 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 darkness, 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 muse upon all thy works; * yea, I exercise myself in the works of thy hands.

6 I stretch 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: * show 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 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

Psalm 144. *Benedictus Dominus.*

BLESSED be the LORD my strength, * who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and 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 Cast 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 strangers;

8 Whose 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 strangers, * 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 store; * that our sheep may bring forth thousands, and tens of thousands in our fields;

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour; that there be no decay, * no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy are the people that are in such a case; * yea, blessed are the people who have the LORD for their God.

Psalm 145. *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-suffering, and of great goodness.

9 The LORD is loving unto every man; * and his mercy is over all his works.
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 liftereth up all those 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 preserveth all them that love him; * but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

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

Psalm 146. *Lauda, anima mea.*

PRAYSE 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 sight to the blind.

8 The LORD helpeth them that are fallen; * the LORD careth for the righteous.

9 The LORD careth for the strangers; 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 147. *Laudate Dominum.*

PRAYSE 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 sickness.

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 the flour of wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, * and his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool, * and scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: * who is able to abide his frost?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: * he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19 He sheweth 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 148. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LORD from the heavens: * praise him in the heights.

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 from the 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; * creeping things and flying fowls;
11 Kings of the earth, and all peoples; * princes, and all judges of the world;
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 saints shall praise him; * even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

Psalm 149. *Cantate Domino.*

O 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 nations, * and to rebuke the peoples;

8 To bind their kings in chains, * and their nobles with links of iron;

9 To execute judgment upon them; as it is written, * Such honour have all his saints.

Psalm 150. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE God in his sanctuary: * 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 sound of the trumpet: * praise him upon the lute and harp.

4 Praise him in the timbrels and dances: * praise him upon the strings 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.

THE PSALTER CONTEMPORARY

The Psalter

Book One

First Day: Morning Prayer

1 *Beatus vir qui non abiit*

- 1 Happy are they who have not walked in the counsel of the wicked, * nor lingered in the way of sinners, nor sat in the seats of the scornful!
- 2 Their delight is in the law of the LORD, * and they meditate on his law day and night.
- 3 They are like trees planted by streams of water, bearing fruit in due season, with leaves that do not wither; * everything they do shall prosper.

- 4 It is not so with the wicked; * they are like chaff which the wind blows away.
- 5 Therefore the wicked shall not stand upright when judgment comes, * nor the sinner in the council of the righteous.
- 6 For the LORD knows the way of the righteous, * but the way of the wicked is doomed.

2 *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

- 1 Why are the nations in an uproar? * Why do the peoples mutter empty threats?
- 2 Why do the kings of the earth rise up in revolt, and the princes plot together, * against the LORD and against his Anointed?

3 "Let us break their yoke," they say;
"let us cast off their bonds from us."

4 He whose throne is in heaven is laughing; *
the Lord has them in derision.

5 Then he speaks to them in his wrath,
and his rage fills them with terror.

6 "I myself have set my king *
upon my holy hill of Zion."

7 Let me announce the decree of the LORD: *
he said to me, "You are my Son;
this day have I begotten you.

8 Ask of me, and I will give you the nations
for your inheritance *
and the ends of the earth for your possession.

9 You shall crush them with an iron rod *
and shatter them like a piece of pottery."

10 And now, you kings, be wise; *
be warned, you rulers of the earth.

11 Submit to the LORD with fear, *
and with trembling bow before him;

12 Lest he be angry and you perish; *
for his wrath is quickly kindled.

13 Happy are they all *
who take refuge in him!

3 Domine, quid multiplicati

1 LORD, how many adversaries I have! *
how many there are who rise up against me!

2 How many there are who say of me, *
"There is no help for him in his God."

3 But you, O LORD, are a shield about me; *
you are my glory, the one who lifts up my head.

4 I call aloud upon the LORD, *
and he answers me from his holy hill;

5 I lie down and go to sleep; *
I wake again, because the LORD sustains me.

6 I do not fear the multitudes of people *
who set themselves against me all around.

7 Rise up, O LORD; set me free, O my God; *
surely, you will strike all my enemies across the face;
you will break the teeth of the wicked.

8 Deliverance belongs to the LORD. *
Your blessing be upon your people!

4 Cum invocarem

1 Answer me when I call, O God, defender of my cause; *
you set me free when I am hard-pressed;
have mercy on me and hear my prayer.

2 "You mortals, how long will you dishonor my glory; *
how long will you worship dumb idols
and run after false gods?"

3 Know that the LORD does wonders for the faithful; *
when I call upon the LORD, he will hear me.

4 Tremble, then, and do not sin; *
speak to your heart in silence upon your bed.

5 Offer the appointed sacrifices *
and put your trust in the LORD.

6 Many are saying,
"Oh, that we might see better times!" *
Lift up the light of your countenance upon us, O Lord.

7 You have put gladness in my heart,
more than when grain and wine and oil increase.

8 I lie down in peace; at once I fall asleep; *
for only you, LORD, make me dwell in safety.

5 *Verba mea auribus*

1 Give ear to my words, O LORD; *
consider my meditation.

2 Harken to my cry for help, my King and my God, *
for I make my prayer to you.

3 In the morning, LORD, you hear my voice; *
early in the morning I make my appeal and watch for
you.

4 For you are not a God who takes pleasure in
wickedness, *
and evil cannot dwell with you.

5 Braggarts cannot stand in your sight; *
you hate all those who work wickedness.

6 You destroy those who speak lies; *
the bloodthirsty and deceitful, O LORD, you abhor.

7 But as for me, through the greatness of your mercy I will
go into your house; *
I will bow down toward your holy temple in awe of you.

8 Lead me, O LORD, in your righteousness,
because of those who lie in wait for me; *
make your way straight before me.

9 For there is no truth in their mouth; *
there is destruction in their heart;

10 Their throat is an open grave; *
they flatter with their tongue.

11 Declare them guilty, O God; *
let them fall, because of their schemes.

12 Because of their many transgressions cast them out, *
for they have rebelled against you.

13 But all who take refuge in you will be glad; *
they will sing out their joy for ever.

14 You will shelter them, *
so that those who love your Name may exult in you.

15 For you, O LORD, will bless the righteous; *
you will defend them with your favor as with a shield.

First Day: Evening Prayer

6 *Domine, ne in furore*

1 LORD, do not rebuke me in your anger; *
do not punish me in your wrath.

2 Have pity on me, LORD, for I am weak; *
heal me, LORD, for my bones are racked.

3 My spirit shakes with terror; *
how long, O LORD, how long?

4 Turn, O LORD, and deliver me; *
save me for your mercy's sake.

5 For in death no one remembers you; *
and who will give you thanks in the grave?

6 I grow weary because of my groanings; *
every night I drench my bed
and flood my couch with tears.

7 My eyes are wasted with grief *
and worn away because of all my enemies.

- 8 Depart from me, all evildoers, *
for the LORD has heard the sound of my weeping.
- 9 The LORD has heard my supplication; *
the LORD accepts my prayer.
- 10 All my enemies shall be confounded and quake with
fear; *
they shall turn back and suddenly be put to shame.

7 *Domine, Deus meus*

- 1 O LORD my God; I take refuge in you; *
save and deliver me from all who pursue me;
- 2 Lest like a lion they tear me in pieces *
and snatch me away with none to deliver me.
- 3 O LORD my God, if I have done these things: *
if there is any wickedness in my hands,
- 4 If I have repaid my friend with evil, *
or plundered him who without cause is my enemy;
- 5 Then let my enemy pursue and overtake me, *
trample my life into the ground,
and lay my honor in the dust.

- 6 Stand up, O LORD, in your wrath; *
rise up against the fury of my enemies.
- 7 Awake, O my God, decree justice; *
let the assembly of the peoples gather round you.
- 8 Be seated on your lofty throne, O Most High; *
O LORD, judge the nations.
- 9 Give judgment for me according to my righteousness, O
LORD, *
and according to my innocence, O Most High.

- 10 Let the malice of the wicked come to an end, but
establish the righteous; *
for you test the mind and heart, O righteous God.
- 11 God is my shield and defense; *
he is the savior of the true in heart.
- 12 God is a righteous judge; *
God sits in judgment every day.
- 13 If they will not repent, God will whet his sword; *
he will bend his bow and make it ready.
- 14 He has prepared his weapons of death; *
he makes his arrows shafts of fire.
- 15 Look at those who are in labor with wickedness,
who conceive evil, and give birth to a lie.
- 16 They dig a pit and make it deep *
and fall into the hole that they have made.
- 17 Their malice turns back upon their own head; *
their violence falls on their own scalp.
- 18 I will bear witness that the LORD is righteous; *
I will praise the Name of the LORD Most High.
- 8 *Domine, Dominus noster*
- 1 O LORD our Governor, *
how exalted is your Name in all the world!
- 2 Out of the mouths of infants and children *
your majesty is praised above the heavens.
- 3 You have set up a stronghold against your adversaries, *
to quell the enemy and the avenger.
- 4 When I consider your heavens, the work of your fingers, *
the moon and the stars you have set in their courses,

- 5 What is man that you should be mindful of him? *
the son of man that you should seek him out?
- 6 You have made him but little lower than the angels; *
you adorn him with glory and honor;
- 7 You give him mastery over the works of your hands; *
you put all things under his feet:
- 8 All sheep and oxen, *
even the wild beasts of the field,
- 9 The birds of the air, the fish of the sea, *
and whatsoever walks in the paths of the sea.
- 10 O LORD our Governor, *
how exalted is your Name in all the world!

Second Day: Morning Prayer

9 Confitebor tibi

- 1 I will give thanks to you, O LORD, with my whole heart; *
I will tell of all your marvelous works.
- 2 I will be glad and rejoice in you; *
I will sing to your Name, O Most High.
- 3 When my enemies are driven back, *
they will stumble and perish at your presence.
- 4 For you have maintained my right and my cause; *
you sit upon your throne judging right.
- 5 You have rebuked the ungodly and destroyed the
wicked; *
you have blotted out their name for ever and ever.
- 6 As for the enemy, they are finished, in perpetual ruin,
their cities ploughed under, the memory of them
perished;

- 7 But the LORD is enthroned for ever; *
he has set up his throne for judgment.
- 8 It is he who rules the world with righteousness; *
he judges the peoples with equity.
- 9 The LORD will be a refuge for the oppressed, *
a refuge in time of trouble.
- 10 Those who know your Name will put their trust in you, *
for you never forsake those who seek you, O LORD.
- 11 Sing praise to the LORD who dwells in Zion; *
proclaim to the peoples the things he has done.
- 12 The Avenger of blood will remember them; *
he will not forget the cry of the afflicted.
- 13 Have pity on me, O LORD; *
see the misery I suffer from those who hate me,
O you who lift me up from the gate of death;
- 14 So that I may tell of all your praises
and rejoice in your salvation *
in the gates of the city of Zion.
- 15 The ungodly have fallen into the pit they dug, *
and in the snare they set is their own foot caught.
- 16 The LORD is known by his acts of justice; *
the wicked are trapped in the works of their own hands.
- 17 The wicked shall be given over to the grave, *
and also all the peoples that forget God.
- 18 For the needy shall not always be forgotten,
and the hope of the poor shall not perish for ever.
- 19 Rise up, O LORD, let not the ungodly have the upper
hand; *
let them be judged before you.

20 Put fear upon them, O LORD; *
let the ungodly know they are but mortal.

10 *Ut quid, Domine?*

- 1 Why do you stand so far off, O LORD, *
and hide yourself in time of trouble?
- 2 The wicked arrogantly persecute the poor, *
but they are, trapped in, the schemes they have devised.
- 3 The wicked boast of their heart's desire; *
the covetous curse and revile the LORD.
- 4 The wicked are so proud that they care not for God; *
their only thought is, "God does not matter."
- 5 Their ways are devious at all times;
your judgments are far above out of their sight; *
they defy all their enemies.
- 6 They say in their heart, "I shall not be shaken; *
no harm shall happen to me ever."
- 7 Their mouth is full of cursing, deceit, and oppression; *
under their tongue are mischief and wrong.
- 8 They lurk in ambush in public squares
and in secret places they murder the innocent; *
they spy out the helpless.
- 9 They lie in wait, like a lion in a covert;
they lie in wait to seize upon the lowly; *
they seize the lowly and drag them away in their net.
- 10 The innocent are broken and humbled before them; *
the helpless fall before their power.
- 11 They say in their heart, "God has forgotten; *
he hides his face; he will never notice."

12 Rise up, O LORD;
lift up your hand, O God; *
do not forget the afflicted.

- 13 Why should the wicked revile God? *
why should they say in their heart, "You do not care?"
 - 14 Surely, you behold trouble and misery; *
you see it and take it into your own hand.
 - 15 The helpless commit themselves to you, *
for you are the helper of orphans.
 - 16 Break the power of the wicked and evil; *
search out their wickedness until you find none.
 - 17 The LORD is King for ever and ever; *
the ungodly shall perish from his land.
 - 18 The LORD will hear the desire of the humble; *
you will strengthen their heart and your ears shall hear;
 - 19 To give justice to the orphan and oppressed, *
so that mere mortals may strike terror no more.
- 11 *In Domino confido*
- 1 In the LORD have I taken refuge; *
how then can you say to me,
"Fly away like a bird to the hilltop;
 - 2 For see how the wicked bend the bow
and fit their arrows to the string, *
to shoot from ambush at the true of heart.
 - 3 When the foundations are being destroyed, *
what can the righteous do?"
 - 4 The LORD is in his holy temple; *
the LORD's throne is in heaven.

- 5 His eyes behold the inhabited world; *
his piercing eye weighs our worth.
- 6 The LORD weighs the righteous as well as the wicked,
but those who delight in violence he abhors.
- 7 Upon the wicked he shall rain coals of fire and burning
sulphur; *
a scorching wind shall be their lot.
- 8 For the LORD is righteous;
he delights in righteous deeds; *
and the just shall see his face.

Second Day: Evening Prayer

12 Salvum me fac

- 1 Help me, LORD, for there is no godly one left;
the faithful have vanished from among us.
- 2 Everyone speaks falsely with his neighbor; *
with a smooth tongue they speak from a double heart.
- 3 Oh, that the LORD would cut off all smooth tongues, *
and close the lips that utter proud boasts!
- 4 Those who say, "With our tongue will we prevail; *
our lips are our own; who is lord over us?"
- 5 "Because the needy are oppressed,
and the poor cry out in misery,
I will rise up," says the LORD,
"and give them the help they long for."

- 6 The words of the LORD are pure words, *
like silver refined from ore
and purified seven times in the fire.
- 7 O LORD, watch over us *
and save us from this generation for ever.

- 8 The wicked prowl on every side, *
and that which is worthless is highly prized by
everyone.

13 Usquequo, Domine?

- 1 How long, O LORD?
will you forget me for ever? *
how long will you hide your face from me?
- 2 How long shall I have perplexity in my mind,
and grief in my heart, day after day? *
how long shall my enemy triumph over me?
- 3 Look upon me and answer me, O LORD my God; *
give light to my eyes, lest I sleep in death;
- 4 Lest my enemy say, "I have prevailed over him," *
and my foes rejoice that I have fallen.
- 5 But I put my trust in your mercy; *
my heart is joyful because of your saving help.
- 6 I will sing to the LORD, for he has dealt with me richly; *
I will praise the Name of the Lord Most High.

14 Dixit insipiens

- 1 The fool has said in his heart, "There is no God." *
All are corrupt and commit abominable acts;
there is none who does any good.
- 2 The LORD looks down from heaven upon us all, *
to see if there is any who is wise,
if there is one who seeks after God.
- 3 Every one has proved faithless;
all alike have turned bad; *
there is none who does good; no, not one.

- 4 Have they no knowledge, all those evildoers *
 who eat up my people like bread
 and do not call upon the LORD?
- 5 See how they tremble with fear, *
 because God is in the company of the righteous.
- 6 Their aim is to confound the plans of the afflicted, *
 but the LORD is their refuge.
- 7 Oh, that Israel's deliverance would come out of Zion! *
 when the LORD restores the fortunes of his people,
 Jacob will rejoice and Israel be glad.

Third Day: Morning Prayer

15 Domine, quis habitat?

- 1 LORD, who may dwell in your tabernacle? *
 who may abide upon your holy hill?
- 2 Whoever leads a blameless life and does what is right, *
 who speaks the truth from his heart,
- 3 There is no guile upon his tongue;
 he does no evil to his friend; *
 he does not heap contempt upon his neighbor.
- 4 In his sight the wicked is rejected, *
 but he honors those who fear the LORD.
- 5 He has sworn to do no wrong *
 and does not take back his word.
- 6 He does not give his money in hope of gain, *
 nor does he take a bribe against the innocent.
- 7 Whoever does these things *
 shall never be overthrown.

16 Conserva me, Domine

- 1 Protect me, O God, for I take refuge in you; *
 I have said to the LORD, "You are my Lord,
 my good above all other."
- 2 All my delight is upon the godly that are in the land, *
 upon those who are noble among the people.
- 3 But those who run after other gods *
 shall have their troubles multiplied.
- 4 Their libations of blood I will not offer, *
 nor take the names of their gods upon my lips.
- 5 O LORD, you are my portion and my cup; *
 it is you who uphold my lot.
- 6 My boundaries enclose a pleasant land; *
 indeed, I have a goodly heritage.
- 7 I will bless the LORD who gives me counsel; *
 my heart teaches me, night after night.
- 8 I have set the LORD always before me; *
 because he is at my right hand I shall not fall.
- 9 My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices; *
 my body also shall rest in hope.
- 10 For you will not abandon me to the grave, *
 nor let your holy one see the Pit.
- 11 You will show me the path of life; *
 in your presence there is fullness of joy,
 and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

17 Exaudi, Domine

- 1 Hear my plea of innocence, O LORD;
 give heed to my cry; *
 listen to my prayer, which does not come from lying lips.

- 2 Let my vindication come forth from your presence; *
let your eyes be fixed on justice.
- 3 Weigh my heart, summon me by night, *
melt me down; you will find no impurity in me.
- 4 I give no offense with my mouth as others do; *
I have heeded the words of your lips.
- 5 My footsteps hold fast to the ways of your law; *
in your paths my feet shall not stumble.
- 6 I call upon you, O God, for you will answer me; *
incline your ear to me and hear my words.
- 7 Show me your marvelous loving-kindness, *
O Savior of those who take refuge at your right hand
from those who rise up against them.
- 8 Keep me as the apple of your eye; *
hide me under the shadow of your wings,
- 9 From the wicked who assault me, *
from my deadly enemies who surround me.
- 10 They have closed their heart to pity, *
and their mouth speaks proud things.
- 11 They press me hard,
now they surround me, *
watching how they may cast me to the ground,
- 12 Like a lion, greedy for its prey, *
and like a young lion lurking in secret places.
- 13 Arise, O LORD; confront them and bring them down; *
deliver me from the wicked by your sword.
- 14 Deliver me, O LORD, by your hand *
from those whose portion in life is this world;

- 15 Whose bellies you fill with your treasure, *
who are well supplied with children
and leave their wealth to their little ones.
- 16 But at my vindication I shall see your face; *
when I awake, I shall be satisfied, beholding your
likeness.

Third Day: Evening Prayer

18

Part I Diligam te, Domine

- 1 I love you, O Lord my strength, *
O Lord my stronghold, my crag, and my haven.
- 2 My God, my rock in whom I put my trust, *
my shield, the horn of my salvation, and my refuge;
you are worthy of praise.
- 3 I will call upon the Lord, *
and so shall I be saved from my enemies.
- 4 The breakers of death rolled over me, *
and the torrents of oblivion made me afraid.
- 5 The cords of hell entangled me, *
and the snares of death were set for me.
- 6 I called upon the Lord in my distress *
and cried out to my God for help.
- 7 He heard my voice from his heavenly dwelling; *
my cry of anguish came to his ears.
- 8 The earth reeled and rocked; *
the roots of the mountains shook;
they reeled because of his anger.

- 9 Smoke rose from his nostrils
and a consuming fire out of his mouth; *
hot burning coals blazed forth from him.
- 10 He parted the heavens and came down *
with a storm cloud under his feet.
- 11 He mounted on cherubim and flew; *
he swooped on the wings of the wind.
- 12 He wrapped darkness about him; *
he made dark waters and thick clouds his pavilion.
- 13 From the brightness of his presence, through the clouds, *
burst hailstones and coals of fire.
- 14 The LORD thundered out of heaven; *
the Most High uttered his voice.
- 15 He loosed his arrows and scattered them; *
he hurled thunderbolts and routed them.
- 16 The beds of the seas were uncovered,
and the foundations of the world laid bare; *
at your battle cry, O LORD,
- 17 He reached down from on high and grasped me; *
he drew me out of great waters.
- 18 He delivered me from my strong enemies
and from those who hated me; *
for they were too mighty for me.
- 19 They confronted me in the day of my disaster; *
but the LORD was my support.
- 20 He brought me out into an open place; *
he rescued me because he delighted in me.

18

Part II *Et retribuet mihi*

- 21 The LORD rewarded me because of my righteous
dealing; *
because my hands were clean he rewarded me;
- 22 For I have kept the ways of the LORD rewarded me
according to my righteous dealing, *
because of the cleanness of my hands in his sight.
- 23 For all his judgments are before my eyes, *
and his decrees I have not put away from me;
- 24 For I have been blameless with him *
and have kept myself from inquiry.
- 25 Therefore the LORD rewarded me according to my
righteous dealing, *
because of the cleanness of my hands in his sight.
- 26 With the faithful you show yourself faithful, O God; *
with the forthright you show yourself forthright.
- 27 With the pure you show yourself pure, *
but with the crooked you are wily.
- 28 You will save a lowly people, *
but you will humble the haughty eyes.
- 29 You, O LORD, are my lamp; *
my God, you make my darkness bright.
- 30 With you I will break down an enclosure; *
with the help of my God I will scale any wall.
- 31 As for God, his ways are perfect;
the words of the LORD are tried in the fire; *
he is a shield to all who trust in him.

- 32 For who is God, but the LORD? *
 who is the Rock, except our God?
- 33 It is God who girds me about with strength *
 and makes my way secure.
- 34 He makes me sure-footed like a deer*
 and lets me stand firm on the heights.
- 35 He trains my hands for battle *
 and my arms for bending even a bow of bronze;
- 36 You have given me your shield of victory; *
 your right hand also sustains me;
 your loving care makes me great.
- 37 You lengthen my stride beneath me, *
 and my ankles do not give way.
- 38 I pursue my enemies and overtake them; *
 I will not turn back till I have destroyed them.
- 39 I strike them down, and they cannot rise; *
 they fall defeated at my feet.
- 40 You have girded me with strength for the battle; *
 you have cast down my adversaries beneath me;
 you have put my enemies to flight.
- 41 I destroy those who hate me;
 they cry out, but there is none to help them; *
 they cry to the LORD, but he does not answer.
- 42 I beat them small like dust before the wind; *
 I trample them like mud in the streets.
- 43 You deliver me from the strife of the peoples; *
 you put me at the head of the nations.
- 44 A people I have not known shall serve me;
 no sooner shall they hear than they shall obey me; *
 strangers will cringe before me.

- 45 The foreign peoples will lose heart; *
 they shall come trembling out of their strongholds.
- 46 The LORD lives! Blessed is my Rock! *
 Exalted is the God of my salvation!
- 47 He is the God who gave me victory *
 and cast down the peoples beneath me.
- 48 You rescued me from the fury of my enemies;
 you exalted me above those who rose against me; *
 you saved me from my deadly foe.
- 49 Therefore will I extol you among the nations, O LORD, *
 and sing praises to your Name.
- 50 He multiplies the victories of his king; *
 he shows loving-kindness to his anointed,
 to David and his descendants for ever.

Fourth Day: Morning Prayer

19 Caeli enarrant

- 1 The heavens declare the glory of God, *
 and the firmament shows his handiwork.
- 2 One day tells its tale to another, *
 and one night imparts knowledge to another.
- 3 Although they have no words or language, *
 and their voices are not heard,
- 4 Their sound has gone out into all lands, *
 and their message to the ends of the world.
- 5 In the deep has he set a pavilion for the sun; *
 it comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber;
 it rejoices like a champion to run its course.

- 6 It goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens and runs about to the end of it again; * nothing is hidden from its burning heat.
- 7 The law of the LORD is perfect and revives the soul; * the testimony of the LORD is sure and gives wisdom to the innocent.
- 8 The statutes of the LORD are just and rejoice the heart; * the commandment of the LORD is clear, and gives light to the eyes.
- 9 The fear of the LORD is clean and endures for ever; * the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.
- 10 More to be desired are they than gold, more than much fine gold, * sweeter far than honey, than honey in the comb.
- 11 By them also is your servant enlightened, * and in keeping them there is great reward.
- 12 Who can tell how often he offends? * cleanse me from my secret faults.
- 13 Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins; let them not get dominion over me; * then shall I be whole and sound, and innocent of a great offense.
- 14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, * O LORD, my strength and my redeemer.

20 Exaudiatur Dominus

- 1 May the LORD answer you in the day of trouble, * the Name of the God of Jacob defend you;

- 2 Send you help from his holy place * and strengthen you out of Zion;
- 3 Remember all your offerings * and accept your burnt sacrifice;
- 4 Grant you your heart's desire * and prosper all your plans;
- 5 We will shout for joy at your victory and triumph in the Name of our God; * may the LORD grant all your requests.
- 6 Now I know that the LORD gives victory to his anointed; * he will answer him out of his holy heaven, with the victorious strength of his right hand.
- 7 Some put their trust in chariots and some in horses, * but we will call upon the Name of the LORD our God.
- 8 They collapse and fall down, * but we will arise and stand upright.
- 9 O LORD, give victory to the king * and answer us when we call.

21 Domine, in virtute tua

- 1 The king rejoices in your strength, O LORD; * how greatly he exults in your victory!
- 2 You have given him his heart's desire; * you have not denied him the request of his lips.
- 3 For you meet him with blessings of prosperity, * and set a crown of fine gold upon his head.
- 4 He asked you for life, and you gave it to him: * length of days, for ever and ever.
- 5 His honor is great, because of your victory; * splendor and majesty have you bestowed upon him.

- 6 For you will give him everlasting felicity *
and will make him glad with the joy of your presence.
- 7 For the king puts his trust in the Lord; *
because of the loving-kindness of the Most High, he
will not fail.
- 8 Your hand will lay hold upon all your enemies; *
your right hand will seize all those who hate you.
- 9 You will make them like a fiery furnace *
at the time of your appearing, O Lord;
- 10 You will swallow them up in your wrath, *
and fire shall consume them.
- 11 You will destroy their offspring from the land *
and their descendants from among the peoples of the
earth.
- 12 Though they intend evil against you
and devise wicked schemes, *
yet they shall not prevail.
- 13 For you will put them to flight *
and aim your arrows at them.
- 14 Be exalted, O Lord, in your might; *
we will sing and praise your power.

Fourth Day: Evening Prayer

22 Deus, Deus meus

- 1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? *
and are so far from my cry
and from the words of my distress?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; *
by night as well, but I find no rest.

- 3 Yet you are the Holy One, *
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 Our forefathers put their trust in you; *
they trusted, and you delivered them.
- 5 They cried out to you and were delivered; *
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, I am a worm and no man, *
scorned by all and despised by the people.
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn; *
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
- 8 “He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him; *
let him rescue him, if he delights in him.”
- 9 Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, *
and kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.
- 10 I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; *
you were my God when I was still in my mother’s
womb.
- 11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near, *
and there is none to help.
- 12 Many young bulls encircle me; *
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.
- 13 They open wide their jaws at me, *
like a ravening and a roaring lion.
- 14 I am poured out like water; *
all my bones are out of joint; *
my heart within my breast is melting wax.
- 15 My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd;
my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; *
and you have laid me in the dust of the grave.

- 16 Packs of dogs close me in,
and gangs of evildoers circle around me; *
they pierce my hands and my feet;
I can count all my bones.
- 17 They stare and gloat over me; *
they divide my garments among them;
they cast lots for my clothing.
- 18 Be not far away, O LORD; *
you are my strength; hasten to help me.
- 19 Save me from the sword, *
my life from the power of the dog.
- 20 Save me from the lion's mouth, *
my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.
- 21 I will declare your Name to my brethren; *
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.
- 22 Praise the LORD, you that fear him; *
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel;
all you of Jacob's line, give glory.
- 23 For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their
poverty;
neither does he hide his face from them; *
but when they cry to him he hears them.
- 24 My praise is of him in the great assembly; *
I will perform my vows in the presence of those who
worship him.
- 25 The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
and those who seek the LORD shall praise him: *
“May your heart live for ever!”
- 26 All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the
LORD, *
and all the families of the nations shall bow before him.

- 27 For kingship belongs to the LORD; *
he rules over the nations.
- 28 To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in
worship; *
all who go down to the dust fall before him.
- 29 My soul shall live for him;
my descendants shall serve him; *
they shall be known as the LORD's for ever.
- 30 They shall come and make known to a people yet
unborn *
the saving deeds that he has done.
- 23 Dominus regit me**
- 1 The LORD is my shepherd; *
I shall not be in want.
- 2 He makes me lie down in green pastures *
and leads me beside still waters.
- 3 He revives my soul *
and guides me along right pathways for his Name's
sake.
- 4 Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I shall fear no evil; *
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
- 5 You spread a table before me in the presence of those who
trouble me; *
you have anointed my head with oil,
and my cup is running over.
- 6 Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the
days of my life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Fifth Day: Morning Prayer

24 Domini est terra

- 1 The earth is the LORD's and all that is in it, *
the world and all who dwell therein.
- 2 For it is he who founded it upon the seas *
and made it firm upon the rivers of the deep.
- 3 "Who can ascend the hill of the LORD? *
and who can stand in his holy place?"
- 4 "Those who have clean hands and a pure heart, *
who have not pledged themselves to falsehood,
nor sworn by what is a fraud.
- 5 They shall receive a blessing from the LORD *
and a just reward from the God of their salvation."
- 6 Such is the generation of those who seek him, *
of those who seek your face, O God of Jacob.
- 7 Lift up your heads, O gates; *
lift them high, O everlasting doors; *
and the King of glory shall come in.
- 8 "Who is this King of glory?" *
"The LORD, strong and mighty,
the LORD, mighty in battle."
- 9 Lift up your heads, O gates; *
lift them high, O everlasting doors; *
and the King of glory shall come in.
- 10 "Who is he, this King of glory?" *
"The LORD of hosts,
he is the King of glory."

25 Ad te, Domine, levavi

- 1 To you, O LORD, I lift up my soul;
my God, I put my trust in you; *
let me not be humiliated,
nor let my enemies triumph over me.
- 2 Let none who look to you be put to shame; *
let the treacherous be disappointed in their schemes.
- 3 Show me your ways, O LORD, *
and teach me your paths.
- 4 Lead me in your truth and teach me, *
for you are the God of my salvation;
in you have I trusted all the day long.
- 5 Remember, O LORD, your compassion and love, *
for they are from everlasting.
- 6 Remember not the sins of my youth and my
transgressions; *
remember me according to your love
and for the sake of your goodness, O LORD.
- 7 Gracious and upright is the LORD; *
therefore he teaches sinners in his way.
- 8 He guides the humble in doing right *
and teaches his way to the lowly.
- 9 All the paths of the LORD are love and faithfulness *
to those who keep his covenant and his testimonies.
- 10 For your Name's sake, O LORD, *
forgive my sin, for it is great.
- 11 Who are they who fear the LORD? *
he will teach them the way that they should choose.
- 12 They shall dwell in prosperity, *
and their offspring shall inherit the land.

- 13 The LORD is a friend to those who fear him *
and will show them his covenant.
- 14 My eyes are ever looking to the LORD, *
for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.
- 15 Turn to me and have pity on me, *
for I am left alone and in misery.
- 16 The sorrows of my heart have increased; *
bring me out of my troubles.
- 17 Look upon my adversity and misery; *
and forgive me all my sin.
- 18 Look upon my enemies, for they are many, *
and they bear a violent hatred against me.
- 19 Protect my life and deliver me; *
let me not be put to shame, for I have trusted in you.
- 20 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, *
for my hope has been in you.
- 21 Deliver Israel, O God, *
out of all his troubles.
- 26 *Judica me, Domine***
- 1 Give judgment for me, O LORD,
for I have lived with integrity; *
I have trusted in the Lord and have not faltered.
- 2 Test me, O LORD, and try me; *
examine my heart and my mind.
- 3 For your love is before my eyes; *
I have walked faithfully with you.
- 4 I have not sat with the worthless, *
nor do I consort with the deceitful.

- 5 I have hated the company of evildoers; *
I will not sit down with the wicked.
- 6 I will wash my hands in innocence, O LORD, *
that I may go in procession round your altar,
- 7 Singing aloud a song of thanksgiving *
and recounting all your wonderful deeds.
- 8 LORD, I love the house in which you dwell *
and the place where your glory abides.
- 9 Do not sweep me away with sinners, *
nor my life with those who thirst for blood,
- 10 Whose hands are full of evil plots, *
and their right hand full of bribes.
- 11 As for me, I will live with integrity; *
redeem me, O LORD, and have pity on me.
- 12 My foot stands on level ground; *
in the full assembly I will bless the LORD.

Fifth Day: Evening Prayer

27 *Dominus illuminatio*

- 1 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 evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who
stumbled and fell.
- 3 Though an army should encamp against me, *
yet my heart shall not be afraid;

- 4 And though war should rise up against me, *
yet will I put my trust in him.
- 5 One thing have I asked of the LORD; one thing I seek; *
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days
of my life;
- 6 To behold the fair beauty of the LORD; *
and to seek him in his temple.
- 7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his
shelter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling
and set me high upon a rock.
- 8 Even now he lifts up my head *
above my enemies round about me.
- 9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation
with sounds of great gladness; *
I will sing and make music to the LORD.
- 10 Hearken to my voice, O LORD, when I call; *
have mercy on me and answer me.
- 11 You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face." *
Your face, LORD, will I seek.
- 12 Hide not your face from me, *
nor turn away your servant in displeasure.
- 13 You have been my helper; *
cast me not away;
do not forsake me, O God of my salvation.
- 14 Though my father and my mother forsake me, *
the LORD will sustain me.
- 15 Show me your way, O LORD; *
lead me on a level path, because of my enemies.

- 16 Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, *
for false witnesses have risen up against me,
and also those who speak malice.
- 17 What if I had not believed that I should see the goodness
of the LORD *
in the land of the living!
- 18 O tarry and await the LORD's pleasure; *
be strong, and he shall comfort your heart;
wait patiently for the LORD.
- 28 *Ad te, Domine*
- 1 O LORD, I call to you;
my Rock, do not be deaf to my cry; *
lest, if you do not hear me,
I become like those who go down to the Pit.
- 2 Hear the voice of my prayer when I cry out to you, *
when I lift up my hands to your holy of holies.
- 3 Do not snatch me away with the wicked or with the
evildoers; *
who speak peaceably with their neighbors,
while strife is in their hearts.
- 4 Repay them according to their deeds, *
and according to the wickedness of their actions.
- 5 According to the work of their hands repay them, *
and give them their just deserts.
- 6 They have no understanding of the LORD's doings,
nor of the works of his hands; *
therefore he will break them down and not build
them up.
- 7 Blessed is the LORD! *
for he has heard the voice of my prayer.

- 8 The LORD is my strength and my shield; *
my heart trusts in him, and I have been helped;
9 Therefore my heart dances for joy, *
and in my song will I praise him.
10 The LORD is the strength of his people; *
a safe refuge for his anointed.
11 Save your people and bless your inheritance; *
shepherd them and carry them for ever.
- 29 Afferte Domino**
- 1 Ascribe to the LORD, you gods, *
ascribe to the LORD glory and strength.
2 Ascribe to the LORD the glory due his Name; *
worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.
3 The voice of the LORD is upon the waters; *
the God of glory thunders; *
the LORD is upon the mighty waters.
4 The voice of the LORD is a powerful voice; *
the voice of the LORD is a voice of splendor.
5 The voice of the LORD breaks the cedar trees; *
the LORD breaks the cedars of Lebanon;
6 He makes Lebanon skip like a calf, *
and Mount Hermon like a young wild ox.
7 The voice of the LORD splits the flames of fire; the voice of
the LORD shakes the wilderness; *
the LORD shakes the wilderness of Kadesh.
8 The voice of the LORD makes the oak trees writhe *
and strips the forests bare.
9 And in the temple of the LORD *
all are crying, "Glory!"

- 10 The LORD sits enthroned above the flood; *
the LORD sits enthroned as King for evermore.
11 The LORD shall give strength to his people; *
the LORD shall give his people the blessing of peace.
- Sixth Day: Morning Prayer*
- 30 Exaltabo te, Domine**
- 1 I will exalt you, O LORD, because you have lifted me up *
and have not let my enemies triumph over me.
2 O LORD my God, I cried out to you, *
and you restored me to health.
3 You brought me up, O LORD, from the dead; *
you restored my life as I was going down to the grave.
4 Sing to the LORD, you servants of his; *
give thanks for the remembrance of his holiness.
5 For his wrath endures but the twinkling of an eye, *
his favor for a lifetime.
6 Weeping may spend the night, *
but joy comes in the morning.
7 While I felt secure, I said, "I shall never be disturbed." *
You, LORD, with your favor, made me as strong as the
mountains."
8 Then you hid your face, *
and I was filled with fear.
9 I cried to you, O LORD; *
I pleaded with the Lord, saying,
10 "What profit is there in my blood, if I go down to the
pit? *
will the dust praise you or declare your faithfulness?"