

Psalm 1. *Beatus vir qui non abiit.*

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly † nor stood in the wáy of sinners,
* and hath not sat in the séat of the scórnfú.

2 But his delight is in the lÁw of the LÓRD; * and in his law will he exercise himself dÁy and níght.

3 And he shall be like a tree plÁnted by the wÁterside, * that will bring forth his frúit in due séason.

4 His leaf also shÁll not wíther; * and look, whatsoever he dóeth, it shall próspér.

5 As for the ungodly, it is nót so with thém; * but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the fáce of the éarth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stÁnd in the júdgment, * neither the sinners in the congregÁtion of the ríghteous.

7 But the LORD knoweth the wÁy of the ríghteous; * and the way of the ungodly shall pérish.

8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver shÁll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 2. *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

WHY do the heathen so fúriously rage togéther? * and why do the people imÁgine a váin thing?

2 The kings of the earth stand up, and the rulers take cÓunsel togéther * against the LORD, and agÁinst his Anóinted:

3 Let us break their bÓnds asúnder, * and cast away their cÓrds from ús.

4 He that dwelleth in heaven shall láugh them to scórñ: * the LORD shall háve them in derísion.

5 Then shall he speak unto thém in his wrÁth, * and vex them in his sóre displéasure:

6 Yet have I set my King upon my hÓly hill of Sión.* I will rehéarse the décreé;

7 The LORD hath sÁid unto mé,* Thou art my Son, this dÁy have I begóttén thee.

8 Desire of me, and I shall give thee the nátions for thine inhéritance, * and the utmost parts of the éarth for thy posséssion.

9 Thou shalt bruise them with a ród of íron, * and break them in pieces like a pÓtter's véssel.

10 Be wise now therefore, Ó ye kÍngs; * be instructed, ye that are júdges of the éarth.

11 Serve the LÓRD in féar, * and rejoice unto hím with réverence.

12 Kiss the Son, lést he be ángry,* and so ye pérish from the right wÁy

13 If his wrath be kindled, yéa but a little. * Blessed are all they that put their trúst in hím.

14 *Glory be* to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver shÁll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 3. *Domine, quid multiplicati?*

LORD, how are they incréased that trÓuble me! * many are they that ríse agÁinst me.

2 Many one there be that sÁy of my sóul, * There is no help for hím in his Gód.

3 But thou, O LÓRD, art my defénder; * thou art my worship, and the lifter úp of my héad.

4 I did call upon the LÓRD with my vÓice, * and he heard me out of his hÓly híll.

5 I laid me down and slept, and róse up agÁin; * for the LÓRD sustÁined me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thÓusands of the péople, * that have set themselves against me rÓund abÓut.

7 Up, LORD, and help me, O my God, † for thou smitest all mine énemies upon the chéekbone; * thou hast broken the téeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation belóngeth unto the LÓRD; * and thy blessing is upón thy péople.

9 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver shÁll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 4. *Cum invocarem.*

HEAR me when I call, O God of my ríghteousness: † thou hast set me at liberty when Ī was in trÓuble; have mercy upon me, and hÁrken unto my práyer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye blÁspHEME mine hÓnor, * and have such pleasure in vanity, and séek after fálsehood?

3 Know this also, that the LORD hath chosen to himself the mÁN that is gÓdly; * when I call upon the LÓRD he will hÉar me.

4 Stand in áwe, and sin nót; * commune with your own heart, and in your chÁmber, and be stÍll.

5 Offer the sÁcrífice of ríghteousness, * and put your trúst in the LÓRD.

6 There be mÁny that sÁy, * Who will shÓw us any gÓod?

7 LORD, líft thou úp * the líght of thy cÓuntenance upón us.

8 Thou hast put glÁdness in my héart; * yea, more than when their corn and wine and óil incréase.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest; * for it is thou, LORD, only, that makest me dwell in safety.
10 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 5. *Verba mea auribus.*

PONDER my words, O LORD, * consider my meditation.
2 O harken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King and my God: * for unto thee will I make my prayer.
3 My voice shalt thou hear betimes, O LORD; † early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, * and will look up
4 For thou art the God that hast no pleasure in wickedness; * neither shall any evil dwell with thee.
5 Such as be foolish shall not stand in thy sight; * for thou hatest all them that work iniquity.
6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak lies: * the LORD will abhor both the bloodthirsty and deceitful man.
7 But as for me, in the multitude of thy mercy I will come into thine house; * and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
8 Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness, because of mine enemies; * make thy way plain before my face.
9 For there is no faithfulness in their mouth; * their inward parts are very wickedness.
10 Their throat is an open sepulchre; * they flatter with their tongue.
11 Destroy thou them, O God; † let them perish through their own imaginations; * cast them out in the multitude of their ungodliness; for they have rebelled against thee.
12 And let all them that put their trust in thee rejoice: * they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them; they that love thy Name shall be joyful in thee;
13 For thou, LORD, wilt give thy blessing unto the righteous, * and with thy favorable kindness wilt thou defend him as with a shield.
14 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm 6. *Domine, ne in furore.*

LORD, rebuke me not in thine indignation, * neither chasten me in thy displeasure.
2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am weak; * O LORD, heal me, for my bones are vexed.
3 My soul also is sore troubled: * but, LORD, how long wilt thou punish me?
4 Turn thee, O LORD, and deliver my soul; * O save me, for thy mercy's sake.
5 For in death no man remembereth thee; * and who will give thee thanks in the pit?
6 I am weary of my groaning; * every night wash I my bed, and water my couch with my tears.
7 My beauty is gone for very trouble, * and worn away because of all mine enemies.
8 Away from me, all ye that work iniquity; * for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.
9 The LORD hath heard my petition; * the LORD will receive my prayer.
10 All mine enemies shall be confounded, and sore vexed; * they shall be turned back, and put to shame suddenly.
11 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 7. *Domine, Deus meus.*

O LORD my God, in thee have I put my trust: * save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me;
2 Lest he devour my soul like a lion, and tear it in pieces, * while there is none to help.
3 O LORD my God, if I have done any such thing; * or if there be any wickedness in my hands;
4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me; * (yea, I have delivered him that without any cause is mine enemy);
5 Then let mine enemy persecute my soul, and take me; * yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine honor in the dust.
6 Stand up, O LORD, in thy wrath, and lift up thyself, because of the indignation of mine enemies; * arise up for me in the judgment that hast thou commanded.
7 And so shall the congregation of the peoples come about thee: * for their sakes therefore lift up thyself again.
8 The LORD shall judge the peoples: give sentence with me, O LORD, * according to my righteousness, and according to the innocence that is in me.

9 O let the wickedness of the ungodly come to an end; * but guide thou the just.
 10 For the righteous God * trieth the very hearts and reins.
 11 My help cometh of God, * who preserveth them that are true of heart.
 12 God is a righteous Judge, strong, and patient; * and God is provoked every day.
 13 If a man will not turn, he will whet his sword; * he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.
 14 He hath prepared for him the instruments of death; * he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.
 15 Behold, the ungodly travaileth with iniquity; * he hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falsehood.
 16 He hath graven and digged up a pit, * and is fallen himself into the destruction that he made for other.
 17 For his travail shall come upon his own head, * and his wickedness shall fall on his own pate.
 18 I will give thanks unto the LORD, according to his righteousness; * and I will praise the Name of the
 LORD Most High.
 19 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
 20 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 8. Domine, Dominus noster.

O LORD our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world; * thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens!
 2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, * that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
 3 When I consider thy heavens, even the work of thy fingers; * the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained;
 4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? * and the son of man, that thou visitest him?
 5 Thou madest him lower than the angels, * to crown him with glory and worship.
 6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of thy hands; * and thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet:
 7 All sheep and oxen; * yea, and the beasts of the field;
 8 The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea; * and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.
 9 O LORD our Governor, * how excellent is thy Name in all the world!
 10 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
 11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

THE SECOND DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 9. Confitebor tibi.

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O LORD, with my whole heart; * I will speak of all thy marvelous works.
 2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee; * yea, my songs will I make of thy Name, O thou Most Highest.
 3 While mine enemies are driven back, * they shall fall and perish at thy presence.
 4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; * thou art set in the throne that judgest right.
 5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and destroyed the ungodly; * thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.
 6 O thou enemy, thy destructions are come to a perpetual end; * even as the cities which thou hast destroyed, whose memorial is perished with them.
 7 But the LORD shall endure forever; * he hath also prepared his seat for judgment.
 8 For he shall judge the world in righteousness, * and minister true judgment unto the people.
 9 The LORD also will be a defense for the oppressed, * even a refuge in due time of trouble.
 10 And they that know thy Name will put their trust in thee; * for thou, LORD, hast never failed them that seek thee.
 11 O praise the LORD which dwelleth in Sion; * show the people of his doings.
 12 For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them, * and forgetteth not the complaint of the poor.
 13 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; † consider the trouble which I suffer of them that hate me, * thou that liftest me up from the gates of death;
 14 That I may show all thy praises within the gates of the daughter of Sion: * I will rejoice in thy salvation.
 15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made; * in the same net which they hid privily is their foot taken.
 16 The LORD is known to execute judgment; * the ungodly is trapped in the work of his own hands.
 17 The wicked shall be turned to destruction, * and all the people that forget God.
 18 For the poor shall not alway be forgotten; * the patient abiding of the meek shall not perish forever.

19 Up, LORD, and let not man háve the upper hánd; * let the heathen be júdged in thy síght.
20 Put them in féar, O LÓRD, * that the heathen may know themselves to bé but mén.
21 Glory be to the Fátter, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
22 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 10. *Ut quid, Domine?*

WHY standest thou so far óff, O LÓRD, * and hidest thy face in the needful tíme of tróuble?
2 The ungodly, for his own lust, doth pérsecute the póor: * let them be taken in the crafty wiliness that théy have imáginéd.
3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his ówn heart's desíre, * and speaketh good of the covetous, whom the LÓRD abhórreth.
4 The ungodly is so proud, that he cáreth not for Gód, * neither is God in áll his thóughts.
5 His ways are álway gríevous; * thy júdgments are far above out of his síght, and therefore defíeth he all his énemies.
6 For he hath said in his heart, Tush, I shall néver be cast dówn, * there shall no harm háppen unto mé.
7 His mouth is full of cursing, decéit, and fráud; * under his tongue is ungodliness and váníty.
8 He sitteth lurking in the thievish córners of the stréets, * and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent; his eyes are sét against the póor.
9 For he lieth waiting secretly; even as a lion lúrketh he in his dén, * that he may rávish the póor.
10 He doth rávish the póor, * when he gétteth him into his nét.
11 He falleth down, and húmbleth himsélf, * that the congregation of the poor may fall into the hánds of his cáptains.
12 He hath said in his heart, Tush, Gód hath forgóttén; * he hideth away his face, and he will néver see it.
13 Arise, O LORD God, and líft up thine hánd; * forgét not the póor.
14 Wherefore should the wicked bláspheme Gód, * while he doth say in his heart, Tush, thou God cárest not fór it?
15 Surely thóu hast seen it; * for thou beholdest ungodliness and wrong, that thou mayest take the mátter into thy hánd.
16 The poor committeth himsélf unto thée; * for thou art the hélper of the friéndless.
17 Break thou the power of the ungodly and malícious; * search out his ungodliness, untíl thou find nóne.
18 The LORD is King for éver and éver, * and the heathen are pérished out of the lánd.
19 LORD, thou hast heard the desíre of the póor; * thou preparest their heart, and thine ear hárkeneth;
20 To help the fatherless and póor unto their right, * that the man of the earth be no more exálted against them.
21 Glory be to the Fátter, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
22 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 11. *In Domino confido.*

IN the LORD put I my trúst; † how say ye thén to my sóul, that she should flee as a bírd unto the híll?
2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, and make ready their árrows within the quíver, * that they may privily shoot at them which are trúe of héart.
3 If the foundátions be destróyed, * what can the ríghteous dó?
4 The LORD is in his hóly témples; * the LORD's séat is in héaven.
5 His eyes consíder the póor, * and his eyelids try the children of mén.
6 The LORD appróveth the ríghteous: * but the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickedness, dóth his soul ábhor.
7 Upon the ungodly he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, stórm and témpest: * this shall be their pórtion to drínk.
8 For the ríghteous LORD lóveth ríghteousness; * his countenance will behold the thíng that is júst.
9 Glory be to the Fátter, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 12. *Salvum me fac.*

HELP me, LORD, for there is not one góddy man léft; * for the faithful are mínished from among the children of mén.

- 2 They talk of vanity every óne with his néighbor; * they do but flatter with their lips, and dissemble in théir double héart.
- 3 The LORD shall root out all decéitful líps, * and the tongue that spéaketh proud things;
- 4 Which have said, With our tóngue will we preváil; * we are they that ought to speak; who is lórd over ús?
- 5 Now, for the comfortless troubles' sáke of the néedy, * and because of the deep síghing of the póor,
- 6 I will up, sáith the LÓRD; * and will help every one from him that swelleth against him, and will sét him at rést.
- 7 The words of the LÓRD are pure wórds; * even as the silver which from the earth is tried, and purified seven tímes in the fire.
- 8 Thou shalt keep thém, O LÓRD; * thou shalt preserve them from this generátion foréver.
- 9 The ungodly walk on évery síde: * when they are exalted, the children of men are pút to rebúke.
- 10 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 13. *Usquequo, Domine?*

- HOW long wilt thou forget me, O LÓRD; foréver? * how long wilt thou hide thy fáce from mé?
- 2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so véxed in my héart? * how long shall mine enemy tríumph over mé?
- 3 Consider, and hear me, O LÓRD my Gód; * lighten mine eyes, that I sléep not in déath;
- 4 Lest mine enemy say, I have preváiled against hím: * for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejóice at ít.
- 5 But my trust is ín thy mércy, * and my heart is jóyful in thy salvátion.
- 6 I will sing of the LORD, because he hath dealt so lóvingly with mé; * yea, I will praise the Name of the Lórd Most Híghest.
- 7 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 8 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 14. *Dixit insipiens.*

- THE fool hath sáid in his héart, * There is no Gód.
- 2 They are corrupt, and become abóminable in their dóings; * there is none that doeth good, nó not óne.
- 3 The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of mén, * to see if there were any that would understand, and séek after Gód.
- 4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogethér becóme abóminable; * there is none that doeth good, nó not óne.
- 5 Have they no knowledge, that they are all such wórkers of míschief, * eating up my people as it were bread, and call not upón the LÓRD ?
- 6 There were they brought in great fear, even where nó fear wás; * for God is in the generátion of the ríghteous.
- 7 As for you, ye have made a mock at the cóunsel of the póor; * because he putteth his trúst in the LÓRD.
- 8 Who shall give salvation unto Ísrael out of Sión? * When the LORD turneth the captivity of his people, then shall Jacob rejóice, and Ísrael shall be glád.
- 8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without without énd.

Amen.

THE THIRD DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 15. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

- LORD, who shall dwéll in thy tábernaclé? * or who shall rest upon thy hóly híll?
- 2 Even he that leadeth an úncorrupt lífe, * and doeth the thing which is ríght, and spéaketh the trúth from his héart.
- 3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done évil to his néighbor, * and hath not slándered his néighbor.
- 4 He that setteth not by himself, but is lówly in his own éyes, * and maketh much of them that féar the LÓRD.
- 5 He that sweareth unto his neighbor, and disappóinteth him nó, * though it were tó his own híndrance.
- 6 He that hath not given his móney upon úsury, * nor taken rewárd against the ínnocent.
- 7 Whoso dóeth these things * shall néver fáll.

8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 16. *Conserva me, Domine.*

PRESERVE mé, O Gód; * for in thee have I pút my trúst.
2 O my soul, thou hast sáid unto the LÓRD, * Thou art my God; I have no good like unto thée.
3 All my delight is upon the sáints that are in the éarth, * and upon such as excél in virtúe.
4 But they that run after anóther gód * shall háve great tróuble.
5 Their drink-offerings of blóod will I not óffer, * neither make mention of their námes within my líps.
6 The LORD himself is the portion of mine inhéritance, and of my cúp; * thou shalt maintáin my lót.
7 The lot is fallen unto mé in a fair gróund; * yea, I have a góodly héritage.
8 I will thank the LORD for gíving me wáring; * my reins also chasten me ín the night séason.
9 I have set the LORD álway befóre me; * for he is on my right hand, therefore I sháll not fáll.
10 Wherefore my heart is glad, and my glóry rejóiceth: * my flesh also shall rést in hópe.
11 For why? thou shalt not leave my sóul in héll; * neither shalt thou suffer thy Holy One to sée corrúption.
12 Thou shalt show me the path of life: in thy presence is the fúllness of jóy, * and at thy right hand there is pléasure forévermore.
13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 17. *Exaudi, Domine.*

HEAR the right, O LORD, consider my compláint, * and harken unto my prayer, that goeth not óut of feigned líps.
2 Let my sentence come fórth from thy présence; * and let thine eyes look upon the thing that is équal.
3 Thou hast proved and visited mine heart in the night season; † thou hast tried me, and shalt find no wickedness in mé; * for I am utterly purposed that my móuth shall not offénd.
4 As for the wórks of mén, * by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the wáys of the destróyer.
5 O hold thou up my góings in thy páths, * that my fóotsteps slip nót.
6 I have called upon thee, O God, for thóu shalt héar me: * incline thine ear to me, and hárken unto my wórds.
7 Show thy marvelous loving-kindness, † thou that art the Savior of them which put their trúst in thée, * from such as resíst thy right hánd.
8 Keep me as the ápple of an éye; * hide me under the sháadow of thy wings,
9 From the ungodly, that tróuble mé; * mine enemies compass me round about, to take awáy my sóul.
10 They are inclosed in théir own fát, * and their mouth spéaketh proud things.
11 They lie waiting in our way on évery síde, * watching to cast us dówn to the gróund;
12 Like as a lion that is gréedy of his préy, * and as it were a lion's whelp lurking in sécret pláces.
13 Up, LORD, disappoint him, and cást him dówn; * deliver my soul from the ungodly, by thine own swórd;
14 Yea, by thy hand, O LORD; from the men of the évil wórld; * which have their portion in this life, whose bellies thou fillest with thý hid tréasure.
15 They have children at théir desire, * and leave the rest of their súbstance for their bábes.
16 But as for me, I shall behold thy présence in ríghteousness; * and when I awake up after thy likeness, I sháll be sátisfied.
17 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
18 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 18.

I. *Diligam te, Domine.*

I WILL love thee, O LÓRD, my stréngth. * The LORD is my stony rock, and mý deféense;
2 My Savior, my God, and my might, in whóm I will trúst; * my buckler, the horn also of my salvátion, and my refúge.
3 I will call upon the LORD, which is wórthy to be práised; * so shall I be sáfe from mine énemies.
4 The sorrows of death cómpassed mé, * and the overflowings of ungodliness máde me afráid.
5 The pains of hell cáme about mé; * the snares of déath overtóok me.

6 In my trouble I called upon the LÓRD, * and complained unto my Gód:
7 So he heard my voice out of his hóly témples, * and my complaint came before him; it entered even into his éars.
8 The earth trémbled and quaked, * the very foundations also of the hills shook, and were removed, because he was wróth.
9 There went a smoke out in his présence, * and a consuming fire out of his mouth, so that coals were kindled at it.
10 He bowed the heavens álsó, and came dówn, * and it was dark únder his féeset.
11 He rode upon the Chérubim, and did flý; * he came flying upon the wings of the wínd.
12 He made darkness his sécret pláce, * his pavilion round about him with dark water, and thick clóuds to cöver him.
13 At the brightness of his presence his clóuds remóved; * hailstones and cóals of fire.
14 The LORD also thundered out of heaven, and the Highest gáve his thúnder; * hailstones and cóals of fire.
15 He sent out his arrows, and scátered thém; * he cast forth lightnings, and destróyed them.
16 The springs of waters were seen, and the foundations of the round wórld were discóvered, * at thy chiding, O LORD, at the blasting of the bréath of thy displéasure.
17 He sent down from on hígh to fétch me, * and took me out of many wáters.
18 He delivered me from my strongest enemy, and from thém which háte me; * for they were too míghty for mé.
19 They came upon me in the dáy of my tróuble; * but the LÓRD was my uphólder.
20 He brought me forth also into a pláce of líberty; * he brought me forth, even because he had a fávör unto mé.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

II. *Et retribuet mihi*

THE LORD rewarded me after my ríghteous déaling, * according to the cleanness of my hands did he recómpense mé.
22 Because I have kept the wáys of the LÓRD, * and have not forsaken my God, as the wícked dóth.
23 For I have an eye unto áll his láws, * and will not cast out his commándments from mé.
24 I was also uncorrúpt befóre him, * and eschewed míne own wíckedness.
25 Therefore the LORD rewarded me after my ríghteous déaling, * and according unto the cleanness of my hánds in his éyesight.
26 With the holy thou shált be hóly, * and with a perfect man thou shált be pérfect.
27 With the clean thou shált be cléan, * and with the froward thou shált be fróward.
28 For thou shalt save the péople that are in advérsity, * and shalt bring down the high lóoks of the próud.
29 Thou also shalt líght my cándle; * the LORD my God shall make my dárkness to be líght.
30 For in thee I shall discomfit an hóst of mén, * and with the help of my God I shall leap óver the wáll.
31 The way of God is an úndefiled wáy: * the word of the LORD also is tried in the fire; he is the defender of all them that put their trúst in hím.
32 For who is Gód, but the LÓRD? * or who hath any strength, excépt our Gód?
33 It is God that girdeth me with stréngth of wár, * and maketh mý way pérfect.
34 He maketh my féeset like harts' féeset, * and setteth me up on hígh.
35 He teacheth mine hánds to fight, * and mine arms shall bend even a bów of stéel.
36 Thou hast given me the defense of thý salvátion; * thy right hand also shall hold me up, and thy loving correction shall máke me gréat.
37 Thou shalt make room enough under mé for to gó, * that my footsteps sháll not slíde.
38 I will follow upon mine enemies, and óvertake thém; * neither will I turn again till I have destróyed thém.
39 I will smite them, that they shall not be áble to stánd, * but fall únder my féeset.
40 Thou hast girded me with stréngth unto the báttle; * thou shalt throw down mine énemies únder me.
41 Thou hast made mine enemies also to turn their bácks upon mé, * and I shall destróy them that háte me.
42 They shall cry, but there shall be nóne to help thém; * yea, even unto the LORD shall they cry, but he sháll not héar them.
43 I will beat them as small as the dust befóre the wínd: * I will cast them out as the cléy in the stréets.
44 Thou shalt deliver me from the strívings of the péople, * and thou shalt make me the head of the nations; a péople whom I have not knówn shall sérve me.
45 As soon as they hear of me, they sháll obéy me; * the strangers shall feign obédience unto mé.
46 The strángers shall fáil, * and come trembling out of their stróngholds.

47 The LORD liveth; and blessed be my strong helper, * and praised be the Gód of my salvátion;
48 Even the God that seeth that I be avénged, * and subdueth the péople unto mé.
49 It is he that delivereth me from my cruel enemies, † and setteth me up abóve mine ádversaries: * thou shalt rid me from the wicked mán.
50 For this cause will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, amóng the Géntiles, * and sing praises únto thy Náme.
51 Great prosperity giveth he únto his Kíng, * and showeth loving-kindness unto David his anointed, and unto his séed forevermóre.
52 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
53 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE FOURTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 19. *Caeli enarrant.*

THE heavens declare the glóry of Gód; * and the firmament shóweth his hándy-work.
2 One day télleth anóther; * and one night cértifieth anóther.
3 There is neither spéech nor lánquage; * but their voices are héard amóng them.
4 Their sound is gone óut into áll lands; * and their words into the énds of the wórld.
5 In them hath he set a tábernacle for the sún; * which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a géant to run his cóurse.
6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, † and runneth about unto the énd of it agáin; * and there is nothing hid from the héat thereóf.
7 The law of the LORD is an undefiled law, convérting the sóul; * the testimony of the LORD is sure, and giveth wísdóm unto the símples.
8 The statutes of the LORD are right, and rejoice the héart; * the commandment of the LORD is pure, and giveth líght unto the éyes.
9 The fear of the LORD is clean, and endúreth foréver; * the judgments of the LORD are true, and ríghteous altogéther.
10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than múch fine góld; * sweeter also than hóney, and the hóneycomb.
11 Moreover, by them is thy sérvant táught; * and in keeping of them there is gréat rewárd.
12 Who can tell how óft he offéndeth? * O cleanse thou me from my sécret fáults.
13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, † lest they get the domínion over mé; * so shall I be undefiled, and innocent from the gréat offénce.
14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway accéptable in thy síght, * O LORD, my stréngth and my redéemer.
15 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
16 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 20. *Exaudiat te Dominus.*

THE LORD hear thee in the dáy of tróuble; * the Name of the God of Jácob defénd thee:
2 Send thee hélp from the sánctuary, * and strengthen thee óut of Sion:
3 Remember áll thy ófferings, * and accept thy búrnt sacrífice:
4 Grant thee thy héart's desíre, * and fulfill all thy mínd.
5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, † and triumph in the Name of the Lórd our Gód: * the LORD perform áll thy pétitions.
6 Now know I that the LORD helpeth his anointed, † and will hear him from his hóly héaven, * even with the wholesome stréngth of his right hánd.
7 Some put their trust in chariots, and sóme in hórses; * but we will remember the Name of the LÓRD our Gód.
8 They are brought dówn and fállén; * but we are risen and stánd upríght.
9 Save, LORD; and hear us, O Kíng of héaven, * when we cáll upon thée.
10 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 21. *Domine, in virtute tua.*

THE King shall rejoice in thy stréngth, O LÓRD; * exceeding glad shall he be of thý salvátion.
2 Thou hast given him his héart's desíre, * and hast not denied him the reqúest of his líps.

3 For thou shalt meet him with the bléssings of góodness, * and shalt set a crown of pure góld upon his héad.
 4 He asked life of thee; and thou gávest him a long life, * even for éver and éver.
 5 His honor is great in thý salvátion; * glory and great worship shalt thou láy upon hím.
 6 For thou shalt give him everlásting felicity, * and make him glad with the jóy of thy cóuntenance.
 7 And why? because the King putteth his trúst in the LÓRD; * and in the mercy of the Most Highest he sháll not miscárry.
 8 All thine enemies shall féel thine hánd; * thy right hand shall find out thém that háte thee.
 9 Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in tíme of thy wráth: * the LORD shall destroy them in his displeasure, and the fire sháll consúme them.
 10 Their fruit shalt thou root óut of the éarth, * and their seed from among the children of mén.
 11 For they intended míschief agáinst thee, * and imagined such a device as they are not áble to perfórm.
 12 Therefore shalt thou put thém to flíght, * and the strings of thy bow shalt thou make ready against the fáce of thém.
 13 Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own stréngth; * so will we sing, and práise thy pówer.
 14 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm 22. *Deus, Deus meus.*

MY God, my God, look upon me; † why hast thou forsáken mé? * and art so far from my health, and from the wórd of my compláint?
 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou héarest nó; * and in the night season also I táke no rést.
 3 And thou continúest hóly, * O thou Wórship of Ísrael.
 4 Our fathers hóped in thée; * they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver thém.
 5 They called upon thée, and were hólpen; * they put their trust in thee, and were nó confóunded.
 6 But as for me, I am a wórm, and no mán; * a very scorn of men, and the óutcast of the péople.
 7 All they that see me láugh me to scórn; * they shoot out their lips, and sháke their heads, sáying,
 8 He trusted in the LORD, that he would deliver hím; * let him deliver him, if hé will háve him.
 9 But thou art he that took me óut of my móther's womb; * thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my móther's bréasts.
 10 I have been left unto thee ever sínce I was bórn; * thou art my God even from my móther's wómb.
 11 O go not from me; for trouble is hárd at hánd, * and there is nóne to hélp me.
 12 Many oxen are cóme about mé; * fat bulls of Bashan close me in on évery síde.
 13 They gape upon me with their móuths, * as it were a ramping and a róaring líon.
 14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are óut of jóint; * my heart also in the midst of my body is even like mélting wáx.
 15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cléaveth to my gúms, * and thou bringest me into the dúst of déath.
 16 For many dogs are cóme about mé, * and the council of the wicked layeth síege against mé.
 17 They pierced my hands and my feet: † I may tell áll my bónes: * they stand staring and lóoking upon mé.
 18 They part my gárments amóng them, * and cast lots upón my vésture.
 19 But be not thou far from mé, O LÓRD; * thou art my succor, haste thée to hélp me.
 20 Deliver my sóul from the swórd, * my darling from the pówer of the dóg.
 21 Save me from the líon's móuth; * thou hast heard me also from among the hórn of the únícorns.
 22 I will declare thy Náme unto my bréthren; * in the midst of the congregation will I práise thée.
 23 O praise the LORD, yé that féar him: * magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob; and fear him, all ye séed of Ísrael.
 24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the low estate of the póor; * he hath not hid his face from him; but when he called unto hím he héard him.
 25 My praise is of thee in the gréat congregátion; * my vows will I perform in the sight of thém that féar him.
 26 The poor shall eat, and be satisfied; † they that seek after the LÓRD shall práise him: * your heart shall líve foréver.
 27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be túrned unto the LÓRD; * and all the kindreds of the nations shall wórship befóre him.
 28 For the kingdom is the LÓRD'S, * and he is the Governor amóng the nátions.
 29 All such as be fát upon éarth * have éaten, and wórshipped.
 30 All they that go down into the dust shall knéel befóre him; * and no man hath quíckened his own sóul.
 31 My séed shall sérve him: * they shall be counted unto the Lórd for a generátion.

32 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness * unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lórd hath máde.

33 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

34 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 23. *Dominus regit me.*

THE LORD is my shépherd; * therefore can I lack nóthing.

2 He shall feed mé in a green pásture, * and lead me forth beside the wáters of cómfort.

3 He shall convért my sóul, * and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sáke.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, † I will féar no évil; * for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff cómfort mé.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me in the presence of them that tróuble mé; * thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cúp shall be fúll.

6 Surely thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the dáys of my life; * and I will dwell in the house of the LÓRD foréver.

7 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

8 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE FIFTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 24. *Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the LORD's, and all that thérein is; * the compass of the world, and théy that dwell thérein.

2 For he hath founded it upón the séas, * and stablished it upón the flóods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hÍll of the LÓRD? * or who shall rise up in his hóly pláce?

4 Even he that hath clean hánds, and a pure héart; * and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to decéive his néighbor.

5 He shall receive the bléssing from the LÓRD, * and righteousness from the Gód of his salvátion.

6 This is the generation of thém that séek him; * even of them that seek thy face, O Gód of Jácob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; † and be ye lift up, ye everlásting dóors; * and the King of glory sháll come ín.

8 Who is this KÍng of glóry? * It is the LORD strong and mighty, even the LORD míghty in báttle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; † and be ye lift up, ye everlásting dóors; * and the King of glory sháll come ín.

10 Who is this KÍng of glóry? * Even the LORD of hosts, he is the KÍng of glóry.

11 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 25. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

UNTO thee, O LORD, will I lift up my soul; † my God, I have put my trúst in thée: * O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies tríumph over mé.

2 For all they that hope in thee shall nótt be ashámed; * but such as transgress without a cause shall be pút to confúsiön.

3 Show me thy wáys, O LÓRD, * and teach mé thy páths.

4 Lead me forth in thy trúth, and léarn me: * for thou art the God of my salvation; in thee hath been my hópe all the day lóng.

5 Call to remembrance, O LORD, thy ténder mércies, * and thy loving-kindnesses, which have been éver of óld.

6 O remember not the sins and offénces of my yóuth; * but according to thy mercy think thou upon me, O LÓRD, for thy góodness.

7 Gracious and ríghteous is the LÓRD; * therefore, will he teach sÍnners in the wáy.

8 Them that are meek shall he guÍde in júdgment; * and such as are gentle, them shall he léarn his wáy.

9 All the paths of the LORD are mércy and trúth, * unto such as keep his cóvenant and his téstimónies.

10 For thy Name's sáke, O LÓRD, * be merciful unto my sín; for it is gréat.

11 What man is he that féareth the LÓRD? * him shall he teach in the wáy that he shall chóose.

12 His soul shall dwéll at éase, * and his seed shall inhérit the lánd.

13 The secret of the LORD is among thém that fear him; * and he will shów them his cóvenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever looking únto the LÓRD; * for he shall pluck my feet óut of the nét.

15 Turn thee unto me, and have mércy upon mé; * for I am désolate, and in míserý.

16 The sorrows of my héart are enlárged: * O bring thou me óut of my tróubles.
17 Look upon my advérsity and mísery, * and forgive me áll my sín.
18 Consider mine enemies, how mány they áre; * and they bear a tyrannous háte against mé.
19 O keep my soul, and delíver mé: * let me not be confounded, for I have put my trúst in thée.
20 Let perfectness and righteous dealing wáit upon mé; * for my hope hath béen in thée.
21 Deliver Ísrael, O Gód, * out of áll his tróubles.
22 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
23 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 26. *Judica me, Domine.*

BE thou my Judge, O LORD, for I háve walked ínnocently: * my trust hath been also in the LORD, therefore shall Í not fáil.

2 Examine me, O LÓRD, and próve me; * try out my réins and my héart.
3 For thy loving-kindness is ever befóre mine éyes; * and I will wálk in thy trúth.
4 I have not dwélt with vain pérsóns; * neither will I have fellowship with the decéitful.
5 I have hated the congregátion of the wícked; * and will not sit amóng the ungódlly.
6 I will wash my hands in ínnocency, O LÓRD; * and so will I gó to thine áltar;
7 That I may show the vóice of thanksgíving, * and tell of all thy wóndrous wórk.
8 LORD, I have loved the habitátion of thy hóuse, * and the place where thine hónor dwélleth.
9 O shut not up my sóul with the sinners, * nor my life with the blóodthirsty;
10 In whose hánds is wickedness, * and their right hand is fúll of gifts.
11 But as for me, I will walk ínnocently: * O deliver me, and be mérciful unto mé.
12 My foot stándeth ríght: * I will praise the LÓRD in the congregátions.
13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 27. *Dominus illuminatio.*

THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom then sháll I féar? * the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom then shall Í be afráid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to éat up my flésh, * they stúmbled and féll.
3 Though an host of men were laid against me, † yet shall not my héart be afráid; * and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trúst in hím.
4 One thing have I desired of the LORD, which Í will requíre; * 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 vísit his témples.
5 For in the time of trouble he shall híde me in his tábernacle; * yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a róck of stóne.
6 And now shall he lift up mine héad * above mine enemies róund about mé.
7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation, with great gládnness: * I will sing and speak práises unto the LÓRD.
8 Harken unto my voice, O LORD, when I cry unto thée; * have mercy upón me, and héar me.
9 My heart hath talked of thee, Séek ye my fáce: * Thy face, LÓRD, will I séek.
10 O hide not thou thy fáce from mé, * nor cast thy servant awáy in displéasure.
11 Thou hast béen my súccor; * leave me not, neither forsake me, O Gód of my salvátion.
12 When my father and my móther forsáke me, * the LORD táketh me úp.
13 Teach me thy wáy, O LÓRD, * and lead me in the right way, becáuse of mine énemies.
14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine advérsaries: * for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and súch as speak wróng.
15 I should útterly have fáinted, * but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the LORD in the lánd of the líving.
16 O tarry thóu the LORD's léisure; * be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trúst in the LÓRD.
17 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
18 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 28. *Ad te, Domine.*

UNTO thee will I cry, O LÓRD, my stréngth: * think no scorn of me; lest, if thou make as though thou hearest not, I become like them that go dówn into the pít.

2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions, when I cry unto thée; * when I hold up my hands towards the mercy-seat of thy hóly témples.

3 O pluck me not away, neither destroy me with the ungodly and wícked dóers, * which speak friendly to their neighbors, but imagine míschief in their héarts.

4 Reward them accórding to their déeds, * and according to the wickedness of their ówn invéntions.

5 Recompense them after the wórk of their hánds; * pay them that they háve desérvéd.

6 For they regard not in their mind the works of the LORD, † nor the operátion of his hánds; * therefore shall he break them down, and not búild them úp.

7 Práised be the LÓRD; * for he hath heard the voice of my húmble pétitions.

8 The LORD is my strength, and my shield; † my heart hath trusted in him, and Ī am hélpéd; * therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my song will Ī praise hím.

9 The LÓRD is my stréngth, * and he is the wholesome deféense of his anóinted.

10 O save thy people, and give thy blessing unto thine inhéritance: * feed them, and set them úp foréver.

11 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 29. Afferte Domino.

ASCRIBE unto the LORD, Ó ye míghty, * ascribe unto the LORD wórship and stréngth.

2 Ascribe unto the LORD the honor due untó his Náme; * worship the LORD with hóly wórship.

3 The voice of the LORD is upón the wátters; * it is the glorious God that máketh the thúnder.

4 It is the LORD that ruleth the sea; † the voice of the LORD is míghty in operátion; * the voice of the LORD is a glórious vóice.

5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cédar trées; * yea, the LORD breaketh the cédars of Lébanon.

6 He maketh them also to skíp like a cálf; * Lebanon also, and Sirion, líke a young únicorn.

7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire; † the voice of the LORD sháketh the wílderness; * yea, the LORD shaketh the wílderness of Kádesh.

8 The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to bring forth young, and strippeth báre the fórests: * in his temple doth every thing spéak of his hónor.

9 The LORD sitteth abóve the wáterflood, * and the LORD remaineth a Kíng foréver.

10 The LORD shall give stréngth unto his péople; * the LORD shall give his people the bléssing of péace.

11 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE SIXTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 30. Exaltabo te, Domine.

I WILL magnify thee, O LORD; for thou hast sét me úp, * and not made my foes to tríumph over mé.

2 O LORD my God, I cried unto thée; * and thóu hast héaled me.

3 Thou, LORD, hast brought my sóul out of héll: * thou hast kept my life, that I should not go dówn into the pít.

4 Sing praises unto the LORD, O ye sáints of hís; * and give thanks unto him, for a remémbrance of his hóliness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pléasure is lífe; * heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cómeth in the mórning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall néver be remóved: * thou, LORD, of thy goodness, hast made my híll so stróng.

7 Thou didst turn thy fáce from mé, * and Ī was tróubled.

8 Then cried I unto thée, O LÓRD; * and gat me to my LÓRD right húmbly.

9 What profit is thére in my blóod, * when I go dówn into the pít?

10 Shall the dust give thánks unto thée? * or shall it decláre thy trúth?

11 Hear, O LORD, and have mércy upón mé; * LORD, be thóu my hélper.

12 Thou hast turned my héaviness into jóy; * thou hast put off my sackcloth, and gírded me with gládness:

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy práise without céasing. * O my God, I will give thanks unto thée foréver.

14 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 31. *In te, Domine, speravi.*

IN thee, O LORD, have I put my trust; † let me never be put to confusion; * deliver me in thy righteousness.
2 Bow down thine ear to me; * make haste to deliver me.
3 And be thou my strong rock, and house of defence, * that thou mayest save me.
4 For thou art my strong rock, and my castle: * be thou also my guide, and lead me for thy Name's sake.
5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me; * for thou art my strength.
6 Into thy hands I commend my spirit; * for thou hast redeemed me, O LORD, thou God of truth.
7 I have hated them that hold of lying vanities, * and my trust hath been in the LORD.
8 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy; * for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known my soul in adversities.
9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy; * but hast set my feet in a large room.
10 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am in trouble, * and mine eye is 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 iniquity, * and my bones are consumed.
13 I became a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbors; * and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me; and they that did see me without, conveyed themselves 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 away my life.
16 But my hope hath been in thee, O LORD; * I have said, Thou art my God.
17 My times are in thy hand; deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, * and from them that persecute me.
18 Show thy servant the light of thy countenance, * and save me for thy mercy's sake.
19 Let me not be confounded, O LORD, for I have called upon thee; * let the ungodly be put to confusion, and be put to silence in the grave.
20 Let the lying lips be put to silence, * which cruelly, disdainfully, and despitefully speak against the righteous.
21 O how plentiful is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee, * and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the sons of men!
22 Thou shalt hide them in the covert of thine own presence from the plottings of men: * thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tabernacle from the strife of tongues.
23 Thanks be to the LORD; * for he hath showed me marvelous great kindness in a strong city.
24 But in my haste I said, * I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes.
25 Nevertheless, thou heardest 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 plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.
27 Be strong, and he shall establish your heart, * all ye that put your trust in the LORD.
28 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
29 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 32. *Beati quorum.*

BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, * and whose sin is covered.
2 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth no sin, * and in whose spirit there is no guile.
3 For whilst I held my tongue, * my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.
4 For thy hand was heavy upon me day and night, * and my moisture was like the drought in summer.
5 I acknowledged 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; * surely the great waterfloods 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, else they will not obey 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 LÓRD; * and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.
13 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
14 As it was in the beginning, is now, and éver shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 33. Exultate, justi.

REJOICE in the LÓRD, O ye righteous; * for it becometh well the just to be thankful.
2 Praise the LÓRD with hárp; * sing praises unto him with the lute, and instrument of ten strings.
3 Sing unto the Lórd a new són; * sing praises lustily unto him with a good courage.
4 For the word of the LÓRD is true; * and all his works are faithful.
5 He loveth righteousness and judgment; * the earth is full of the goodness of the LÓRD.
6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; * and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.
7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heap; * and layeth up the deep, as in a treasure-house.
8 Let all the earth fear the LÓRD: * 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 endure forever, * and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.
12 Blessed are the people whose God is the Lórd JEHÓVAH; * and blessed are the folk that he hath chosen to him, to be his inheritance.
13 The LORD looketh down from heaven, and beholdeth all the children of men; * from the habitation of his dwelling, he considereth all them that dwell on the earth.
14 He fashioneth all the hearts of them, * and understandeth all their works.
15 There is no king that can be saved by the multitude of an host; * neither is any mighty man delivered by much strength.
16 A horse is counted but a vain thing to save a man; * neither shall he deliver any man by his great strength.
17 Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, * and upon them that put their trust in his mercy;
18 To deliver their soul from death, * and to feed them in the time of dearth.
19 Our soul hath patiently tarried for the LÓRD; * for he is our help and our shield.
20 For our heart shall rejoice in him; * because we have hoped in his holy Name.
21 Let thy merciful kindness, O LÓRD, be upon us, * like as we do put our trust in thee.
22 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
23 As it was in the beginning, is now, and éver shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 34. Benedicam Dominum.

I WILL always give thanks unto the LÓRD ; * his praise shall ever be in my mouth.
2 My soul shall make her boast in the LÓRD; * the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
3 O praise the LÓRD with me, * and let us magnify his Name together.
4 I sought the LÓRD, 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 LÓRD 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 harken unto me; * I will teach you the fear of the LÓRD.
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.
 23 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
 24 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

THE SEVENTH DAY
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 pursue 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 imagine mischief for me.
 5 Let them be as the dust before 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 pursue them.
 7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy me without 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 himself; * that he may fall into his own mischief.
 9 And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD; * it shall rejoice in his salvation.
 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 discomfort 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 themselves together; * 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 upon 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 congregation; * I will praise thee among 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 devoured him.
 26 Let them be put to confusion and shame together, that rejoice at my trouble; * let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonor, that boast themselves against me.
 27 Let them be glad and rejoice, that favor 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.
 29 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
 30 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 36. Dixit injustus.

MY heart showeth me the wickedness of thé ungodly, * that there is no fear of Gód befóre his eyes.
 2 For he flattereth himself in his own sight, * until his abominable sín be fóund out.
 3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous and full of decéit: * he hath left off to behave himself wisely, ánd to dó good.
 4 He imagineth mischief upon his bed, and hath set himself in nó góod way; * neither doth he abhor any thing that is evil.
 5 Thy mercy, O LORD, reacheth únto the héavens, * and thy faithfulness únto the clóuds.
 6 Thy righteousness standeth like thé strong móuntains: * thy judgments are like the gréat deep.
 7 Thou, LORD, shalt save both man and beast: † how excellent is thy mércy, O God! * and the children of men shall put their trust under the shádw of thy wings.
 8 They shall be satisfied with the plénteousness óf thy house; * and thou shalt give them drink of thy pleasures, as óut of the river.
 9 For with thee is the wéll of lífe; * and in thy líght shall we sée light.
 10 O continue forth thy loving-kindness unto thém that knów thee, * and thy righteousness unto them that are trúe of héart.
 11 O let not the foot of pride cóme agáinst me; * and let not the hand of the ungodly cást me down.
 12 There are they fallen, † all thát work wickedness; * they are cast down, and shall not be áble to stánd.
 13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 14 As it was in the beginning, is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 37.

I. *Noli aemulari.*

FRET not thyself because of the ungodly; * neither be thou envious against the évil dóers.
 2 For they shall soon be cut dówn like the gráss, * and be withered éven as the gréen herb.
 3 Put thou thy trust in the LORD, ánd be dóing good; * dwell in the land, and verily thóu shalt bé fed.
 4 Delight thóu in the LÓRD, * and he shall give thée thy héart's desire.
 5 Commit thy way unto the LORD, and pút thy trúst in him, * and he shall bring it tó pass.
 6 He shall make thy righteousness as cléar as the líght, * and thy just dealing ás the nóonday.
 7 Hold thee still in the LORD, and abide pátiently upón him: * but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that doeth after évil cóunsels.
 8 Leave off from wrath, and let gó displéasure: * fret not thyself, else shalt thou be móved to do évil.
 9 Wicked doers sháll be róoted out; * and they that pátiently abide the LORD, those shall inhérit the lánd.
 10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly shall be cléan góne: * thou shalt look after his place, and he shall bé awáy.
 11 But the meek-spirited shall posséss the éarth, * and shall be refreshed in the múltitude of péace.
 12 The ungodly seeketh counsel agáinst the júst, * and gnasheth upon him with his téeth.
 13 The Lord shall láugh him to scórn; * for he hath seen that his dáy is cóming.
 14 The ungodly have drawn out the sword, and have bént their bów, * to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be úpright in their wáys.
 15 Their sword shall go through théir own héart, * and their bów shall be bróken.
 16 A small thing that the righteous háth, * is better than great riches of the ungodly.
 17 For the arms of the ungodly shall be bróken, * and the LORD uphóldeth the righteous.
 18 The LORD knoweth the dáys of the gódlly; * and their inheritance shall endure foréver.
 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

II. *Non Confundentur*

THEY shall not be confounded in the périlous time; * and in the days of dearth they shall háve enóugh.
 20 As for the ungodly, they shall perish, † and the enemies of the LORD shall consume as the fát of lámb: * yea, even as the smoke shall they consúme awáy.
 21 The ungodly borroweth, and páyeth not agáin; * but the righteous is mérciful and líberal.
 22 Such as are blessed of God, shall posséss the lánd; * and they that are cursed of him, shall be róoted óut.
 23 The LORD ordereth a góod man's góing, * and maketh his way accéptable to himsélf.
 24 Though he fall, he shall not be cást awáy; * for the LORD uphóldeth him with his hand.
 25 I have been young, and nów am óld; * and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his séed bégging their bread.
 26 The righteous is ever mérciful, and léndeth; * and his séed is bléssèd.

27 Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good; * and dwell forevermore.
 28 For the LORD loveth the thing that is right; * he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are preserved forever.
 29 The unrighteous shall be punished; * as for the seed of the ungodly, it shall be rooted out.
 30 The righteous shall inherit the land, * and dwell therein forever.
 31 The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom, * and his tongue will be talking of judgment.
 32 The law of his Gód is in his héart, * and his goings shall not slide.
 33 The ungodly wáttcheth the righteous, * and seeketh occásion to sláy him.
 34 The LORD will not léave him in his hánd, * nor condemn him when hé is júdged.
 35 Hope thou in the LORD, and keep his way, † and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt posséss the lánd: * when the ungodly shall pérish, thou shalt sée it.
 36 I myself have seen the ungodly in great pówer, * and flourishing líke a gréen bay tree.
 37 I went by, and ló, he was góne: * I sought him, but his place could nó where be fóund.
 38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right; * for that shall bring a man péace at the lást.
 39 As for the transgressors, they shall pérish together; * and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be róoted out at the lást.
 40 But the salvation of the righteous cómeth of the LÓRD; * who is also their stréngth in the tíme of trouble.
 41 And the LORD shall stand by them, and sáve thém: * he shall deliver them from the ungodly, and shall save them, because they pút their trúst in him.
 42 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 43 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE EIGHTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 38. *Domine, ne in furore.*

PUT me not to rebuke, O LORD, in thine ánger; * neither chasten me in thy héavy displéasure:
 2 For thine arrows stick fást in mé, * and thy hand présseth me sóre.
 3 There is no health in my flesh, because of thy displéasure; * neither is there any rest in my bones, by réason óf my sin.
 4 For my wickednesses are gone óver my héad, * and are like a sore burden, too héavy for mé to bear.
 5 My wounds stink, and áre corrúpt, * thróugh my fóolishness.
 6 I am brought into so great tróuble and míserý, * that I go mourning áll the dáy long.
 7 For my loins are filled with a sóre diséase, * and there is no whole párt in my bódý.
 8 I am féeble and sore smítten; * I have roared for the very disquíetness óf my heart.
 9 Lord, thou knowest áll my désire; * and my groaning is not híd from thee.
 10 My heart panteth, my stréngth hath fáiled me, * and the light of mine éyes is góne from me.
 11 My lovers and my neighbors did stand looking upón my tróuble, * and my kínsmen stóod afar off.
 12 They also that sought after my lífe laid snáres for me; * and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedness, and imagined decéit all the dáy long.
 13 As for me, I was like a deaf mán, and héard not; * and as one that is dumb, who doth not ópen his móuth.
 14 I became even as a mán that héareth not, * and in whose móuth are nó reproofs.
 15 For in thee, O LORD, have I pút my trúst; * thou shalt answer for me, O Lórd my Gód.
 16 I have required that they, even mine enemies, should not tríumph óver me; * for when my foot slipped, they rejoiced greatly agáinst me.
 17 And I truly am sét in the plágue, * and my heaviness is éver in my sight.
 18 For I will conféss my wickedness, * and be sórry fór my sin.
 19 But mine enemies líve, and are míghty; * and they that hate me wrongfully are mány in númer.
 20 They also that reward evil for good áre agáinst me; * because I follow the thing that góod is.
 21 Forsake me not, O LÓRD my Gód; * be not thóu fár from me.
 22 Haste thée to hélp me, * O Lord God of my salvátion.
 23 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 24 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 39. *Dixi, Custodiam.*

I SAID, I will take héed to my wáys, * that I offend nó in my tóngue.
 2 I will keep my mouth as it wére with a bridle, * while the ungodly is in my síght.
 3 I held my tongue, and spáke nóthing: * I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was páin and gríef 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 himself 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 offences; * and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.
 10 I became dumb, and opened not my mouth; * for it was thy doing.
 11 Take thy plague away 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 consider 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 recover my strength, * before I go hence, and be no more seen.
 16 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
 17 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 40. *Expectans expectavi.*

I 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 thanksgiving unto our God.
 4 Many shall see it, and fear, * and shall put their trust in the LORD.
 5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the LORD, * and turned not unto the proud, and to such as go about with lies.
 6 O LORD my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, like as be also thy thoughts, which are to us-ward; * and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.
 7 If I should declare them, and speak of them, * they should be more than I am able to express.
 8 Sacrifice and offering thou wouldest not, * but mine ears hast thou opened.
 9 Burnt-offering 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 fulfill thy will, O my God: * I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.
 11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great congregation: * lo, I will not refrain my lips, O LORD, and that thou knowest.
 12 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; * my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.
 13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth * from the great congregation.
 14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O LORD; * let thy loving-kindness and thy truth 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 rewarded with shame, * that say unto me, Fie upon thee! fie upon thee!
 19 Let all those that seek thee, be joyful and glad in thee; * and let such as love thy salvation, say 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 redeemer; * make no long tarrying, O my God.
 22 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
 23 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

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 hé may be bléssed upon éarth; * and deliver not thou hím into the will of his énemies.
- 3 The LORD comfort him when he lieth sick upón his béd; * make thou áll his béd in his sickness.
- 4 I said, LORD, bé mérciful únto me; * heal my soul, for Í have sinned agáinst thee.
- 5 Mine enemies spéak évil of me, * When shall he díe, and his náme pérish?
- 6 And if he come to sée me, he spéaketh váníty, * and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself; and when he cómeth forth, he télleth it.
- 7 All mine enemies whísper togéther agáinst me; * even against me do théy imáagine this évil.
- 8 An evil disease, say they, cléaveth fást únto him; * and now that he lieth, he shall rise úp no móre.
- 9 Yea, even mine own famíliar friénd whom I trusted, * who did also eat of my bread, hath láid great wáit for mé.
- 10 But be thou mérciful únto me, O LÓRD; * raise thou me up agáin, and Í shall rewárd them.
- 11 By this I knów thou fávorest me, * that mine enemy dóth not tríumph agáinst me.
- 12 And in my innocency thóu uphóldest mé, * and shalt set me befóre thy fáce foréver.
- 13 Blessed be the LÓRD Gód of Ísrael, * wórld withóut end. Amén.
- 14 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and tóa the Hóly Ghóst;
- 15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world withóut énd.

Amen.

BOOK II

Psalm 42. *Quemadmodum.*

- LIKE as the hart desíreth the wáter-bróoks, * so longeth my sóul after thée, O Gód.
- 2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, éven for the líving Gód: * when shall I come to appear befóre the présence of Gód?
- 3 My tears have been my méat dáy and níght, * while they daily say unto me, Whére is nów thy Gód?
- 4 Now when I think thereupon, I póur out my héart by mysélf; * for I went with the multitude, and brought them fórth into the hóuse of Gód;
- 5 In the vóice of práise and thánksiving, * among súde as kéep hóly-day.
- 6 Why art thou so full of héaviness, Ó my sóul? * and why art thou so disquieted wíthin mé?
- 7 O pút thy trúst in Gód; * for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my cóuntenance, and my Gód.
- 8 My sóul is véxed wíthin me; * therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jórdan, from Hérmon and the líttle hill.
- 9 One deep calleth another, becáuse of the nóise of thy wáterfloods; * all thy wáves and stórms are gone óver me.
- 10 The LORD will grant his lóving-kíndness in the dáytime; * and in the night season will I sing of him, and make my práyer unto the Gód of my life.
- 11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Whý hast thóu forgóttén me? * why go I thus héavily, while the ényemy opprésseth me?
- 12 My bones are smíttén asúnder as wíth a swórd, * while mine enemies that tróuble me cást me in the téeth;
- 13 Namely, while they sáy dáily únto me, * Whére is nów thy Gód?
- 14 Why art thou so véxed, Ó my sóul? * and why art thóu so disquieted wíthin mé?
- 15 O pút thy trúst in Gód; * for I will yet thank him, which is the hélp of my cóuntenance, and my Gód.
- 16 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 17 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world withóut énd.

Amen.

Psalm 43. *Judica me, Deus.*

- GIVE sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause agáinst the ungóldly péople; * O deliver me from the decéitful and wicked man.
- 2 For thou art the God of my strength; whý hast thou pút me fróm thee? * and why go I so héavily, while the ényemy opprésseth me?
- 3 O send out thy light and thy trúth, that théy may léad me, * and bring me unto thy hóly hill, and tó thy dwélling;
- 4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the Gód of my jóy and gládnness; * and upon the harp will I gíve thánks unto thée, O Gód, my God.
- 5 Why art thóu so héavy, O my sóul? * and why art thóu so disquieted wíthin mé?
- 6 O pút thy trúst in Gód; * for I will yet gíve him thánks, which is the hélp of my cóuntenance, and my Gód.
- 7 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 8 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world withóut énd.

Amen.

THE NINTH DAY

Morning Prayer.

Psalm 44. *Deus, auribus.*

WE have heard with our ears, O Gód, our fáthers have tóld us * what thou hast dóne in their tíme of óld:
2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hánd, and plánted our fáthers in; * how thou hast destroyed the nations, and máde thy péople to flóurish.
3 For they gat not the lánd in posséssion through their ówn sword, * neither was it their ówn arm that hélped thém;
4 But thy right hand, and thíne arm, and the líght of thy cóuntenance; * because thou hádst a fávor únto them.
5 Thou árt my Kíng, O Gód; * send hélp únto Jácob.
6 Through thee will we óverthréw our énemies, * and in thy Name will we tread them únder that rise up agáinst us.
7 For I will not trúst in my bów, * it is nót my swórd that shall hélp me;
8 But it is thou that sávest ús from our énemies, * and púttest them to confússion that háte us.
9 We make our bóast of Gód all day lóng, * and will práise thy Náme foréver.
10 But now thou art fár off, and púttest us to confússion, * and góest not fórth with our ármies.
11 Thou makest us to túrn our bácks upon our énemies, * so that they which háte us spóil our góods.
12 Thou lettest us be éaten up like shéep, * and hast scáattered us amóng the héathen.
13 Thou séllest thy péople for nóught, * and tákest no móney for them.
14 Thou makest ús to be rebúked of our néighbors, * to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision of thém that are róund abóut us.
15 Thou makest us to be a býword amóng the nátions, * and that the péoples sháke their héads at us.
16 My confússion is dáily befóre me, * and the sháme of my fáce hath cóvered me;
17 For the vóice of the slánderer and blasphémer, * for the énemy and avénger.
18 And though all this be come upon us, yét do we nót forgét thee, * nor behave oursélves frówardly in thy cóvenant.
19 Our héart is nót turned báck, * neither our stéps gone óut of thy wáy;
20 No, not when thou hast smíttén us into the pláce of drágons, * and covered us with the sháadow of déath.
21 If we have forgóttén the Name of our God, and hóldeñ up our hánds to any stránge god, * shall not God search it out? for he knóweth the very sécrets of the héart.
22 For thy sake álso are we kílled all the dáy long, * and are counted as shéep appóinted to be sláin.
23 Úp, Lord, why sléapest thóu? * awake, and be not ábsent from ús foréver.
24 Wherefore hídest thóu thy fáce, * and forgéttest our míserý and tróuble?
25 For our soul is brought low, éven únto the dúst; * our belly cláaveth únto the gróund.
26 Aríse, and hélp us, * and delíver us, for thy mércý's sáke.
27 Glory be to the Fátther, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
28 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 45. *Eructavit cor meum.*

MY heart overfloweth with a good matter; I speak the things which I have made concerning the King. * My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.
2 Thou art fairer than the children of men; * full of grace are thy lips, because God hath blessed thee forever.
3 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, O thou Most Mighty, * according to thy worship and renown.
4 Good luck have thou with thine honor: * ride on, because of the word of truth, of meekness, and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.
5 Thy arrows are very sharp in the heart of the King's enemies, * and the people shall be subdued unto thee.
6 Thy seat, O God, endureth forever; * the scepter of thy kingdom is a right scepter.
7 Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity; * wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.
8 All thy garments smell of myrrh, aloes, and cassia; * out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.
9 Kings' daughters are among thy honorable women; * upon thy right hand doth stand the queen in a vesture of gold, wrought about with divers colors.
10 Harken, O daughter, and consider; incline thine ear; * forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.

11 So shall the King have pleasure in thy beauty; * for he is thy Lord, and worship thou him.
12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; * like as the rich also among the people shall make their supplication before thee.
13 The King's daughter is all glorious within; * her clothing is of wrought gold.
14 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework: * the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company, and shall be brought unto thee.
15 With joy and gladness shall they be brought, * and shall enter into the King's palace.
16 Instead of thy fathers, thou shalt have children, * whom thou mayest make princes in all lands.
17 I will make thy Name to be remembered from one generation to another; * therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee, world without end.
18 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
19 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

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 There is a river, the streams whereof 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 removed; * God shall help her, and that right early.
6 The nations make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved; * but God hath showed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.
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 upon 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 nations, and I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The LORD of hosts is with us; * the God of Jacob is our refuge.
12 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
13 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer.

Psalm 47. *Omnes gentes, plaudite.*

O CLAP your hands together, all ye peoples: * 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 peoples under us, * and the nations under our feet.
4 He shall choose out an heritage for us, * even the excellency of Jacob, whom he loved.
5 God is gone up with a merry noise, * and the LORD with the sound of the trump.
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 nations; * God sitteth upon his holy seat.
9 The princes of the peoples 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.
10 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 48. *Magnus Dominus.*

GREAT is the LORD, and highly to be praised * in the city of our God, even upon 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 * were gathered, and gone by together.
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 dost break the ships of the sea * through the east-wind.
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 upholdeth the same forever.

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 daughters of Judah be glad, * because of thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her; * and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, consider her palaces, * 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.
14 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

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 another.
3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom, * and my heart shall muse of understanding.
4 I will incline mine ear to the parable, * and show my dark speech upon the harp.
5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, * when wickedness at my heels compasseth me round about?
6 There be some that put their trust in their goods, * and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches.
7 But no man may deliver his brother, * nor give a ransom unto God for him,
8 (For it cost more to redeem their souls, * so that he must let that alone forever;)
9 That he shall live alway, * and not see the grave.
10 For he seeth that wise men also die and perish together, * as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their riches for other.
11 And yet they think that their houses shall continue forever, and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one generation to another; * and call the lands after their own names.
12 Nevertheless, man being in honor abideth not, * seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish;
13 This their way is very foolishness; * yet their posterity praise their saying.
14 They lie in the grave like sheep; death is their shepherd; and the righteous shall have dominion over them in the morning: * their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre, and have no abiding.
15 But God hath delivered my soul from the power of the grave; * 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 that is in honor but hath no understanding * is compared unto the beasts that perish.
21 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
22 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE TENTH DAY

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; * as for thy burnt-offerings, they are always before me.
9 I will take no bullock out of thine house, * nor he-goats 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.
15 And call upon me in the time of trouble; * so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise me.

16 But unto the ungodly saith God, * Why dost thou preach my laws, and takest my covenant in thy mouth;
17 Whereas thou hatest to be reformed, * and hast cast my words behind thee?
18 When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst unto him; * and hast been partaker with the adulterers.
19 Thou hast let thy mouth speak wickedness, * and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceit.
20 Thou satest and spakest against thy brother; * yea, and hast slandered thine own mother's son.
21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even such a
one as thyself; * but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done.
22 O consider this, ye that forget God, * lest I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.
23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he honoreth me; * and to him that ordereth his way aright, will I
show the salvation of God.
24 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
25 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 51. Miserere mei, Deus.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness; * according to the multitude of thy mercies do
away mine offences.
2 Wash me throughly from my wickedness, * and cleanse me from my sin.
3 For I acknowledge my faults, * and my sin is ever before 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 shalt judge.
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 within 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 stablish me with thy free Spirit.
13 Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked, * and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health; * and my tongue shall sing
of thy righteousness.
15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord, * and my mouth shall show thy praise.
16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee; * but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.
17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: * a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
18 O be favorable and gracious unto Sion; * build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations; *
then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.
20 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
21 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

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 falsehood 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 forever; * 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.
11 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

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.
9 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 54. *Deus, in Nomine.*

SAVE me, O God, for thy Name's sake, * and avenge me in thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God, * and harken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me; * and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper; * the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: * destroy 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 upon mine enemies.
8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 55. *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my prayer, O God, * and hide not thyself from my petition.
2 Take heed unto me, and hear me, * how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed;
3 The enemy crieth 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 upon me.
5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, * and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed 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 therein; * deceit and guile go not out of her streets.
12 For it is not an open enemy that hath done me this dishonor; * 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.
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 alive into the pit; * for wickedness is in their dwellings, and among them.
17 As for me, I will call upon God, * and the LORD shall save me.
18 In the evening, and morning, and at noonday 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 against me; * for there were many that strove with me.
20 Yea, even God, that endureth forever, 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 forever.
24 And as for them, * thou, O God, shalt bring them into the pit of destruction.
25 The bloodthirsty and deceitful men shall not live out half their days: * nevertheless, my trust shall be in thee, O Lord.
26 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
27 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE ELEVENTH DAY

Morning Prayer.

Psalm 56. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

O BE merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devour me; * he is daily fighting, and troubling me.
2 Mine enemies are daily at hand to swallow me up; * for they be many that fight against me, O thou Most Highest.
3 Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid, * yet put I my trust in thee.
4 I will praise God, because of his word: * I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh can do unto me.
5 They daily mistake my words; * all that they imagine is to do me evil.
6 They hold all together, and keep themselves close, * and mark my steps, when they lay wait for my soul.
7 Shall they escape for their wickedness? * thou, O God, in thy displeasure shalt cast them down.
8 Thou tellest my wanderings; put my tears into thy bottle: * are not these things noted in thy book?
9 Whensoever I call upon thee, then shall mine enemies be put to flight: * this I know; for God is on my side.
10 In God's word will I rejoice; * in the LORD's word will I comfort me.
11 Yea, in God have I put my trust; * I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.
12 Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows; * unto thee will I give thanks.
13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, and my feet from falling, * that I may walk before God in the light of the living.
14 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 57. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me; for my soul trústeth in thee; * and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge, until this týranny be overpást.
2 I will call unto the Móst High Gód, * even unto the God that shall perform the cause which I háve in hánd.
3 He shall sénd from héaven, * and save me from the reproof of him that would éat me úp.
4 God shall send forth his mércy and trúth: * my sóul is among líons;
5 And I lie even among the children of men, that are sét on fire, * whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tóngue a sharp swórd.
6 Set up thyself, O God, abóve the héavens; * and thy glory abóve all the éarth.
7 They have laid a net for my feet, and pressed dówn my sóul; * they have digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the mídst of it themsélves.
8 My heart is fixed, O God, my héart is fixed; * I will síng and give práise.
9 Awake up, my glory; awake, lúte and hárp: * I myself will awáke right éarly.
10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, amóng the péoples; * and I will sing unto thee amóng the nátions.
11 For the greatness of thy mércy réacheth unto the héavens, * and thy trúth unto the clóuds.
12 Set up thyself, O God, abóve the héavens; * and thy glory above áll the éarth.
13 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 58. *Si vere utique.*

- ARE your minds set upon righteousness, O ye cóngregátion? * and do ye judge the thing that is right, O ye sóns of mén?
- 2 Yea, ye imagine mischief in your heart upón the éarth, * and your hands déal with wickedness.
- 3 The ungodly are froward, even from their móther's wómb; * as soon as they are born, they go astráy, and speak lías.
- 4 They are as venomous as the póison of a sérpent, * even like the deaf adder, that stóppeth her éars;
- 5 Which refuseth to hear the vóice of the chármer, * charm he néver so wisely.
- 6 Break their teeth, O Gód, in their móuths; * smite the jawbones of the líons, O LÓRD.
- 7 Let them fall away like water that rúnneth ápace; * when they shoot their arrows, let them be róoted óut.
- 8 Let them consume away like a snail, and be like the untimely frúit of a wóman; * and let them not sée the sún.
- 9 Or ever your pots be made hót with thórns, * he shall take them away with a whirlwind, the green and the búrning álíke.
- 10 The righteous shall rejoice when he séeth the véngéance; * he shall wash his footsteps in the blóod of the ungódlly.
- 11 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a rewárd for the ríghteous; * doubtless there is a God that júdgeth the éarth.
- 12 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 13 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 59. *Eripe me de inimicis.*

- DELIVER me from mine énemies, O Gód; * defend me from them that rise up agáinst me.
- 2 O deliver me from the wicked dóers, * and save me from the blóodthirsty mén.
- 3 For lo, they lie wáiting for my sóul; * the mighty men are gathered against me, without any offence or fault of mé, O LÓRD.
- 4 They run and prepare themselves withóut my fáult; * arise thou therefore to hélp me, and béhold.
- 5 Stand up, O LORD God of hosts, thou God of Israel, to visit áll the héathen, * and be not merciful unto them that offend of málicious wickedness.
- 6 They go to and fró in the évening, * they grin like a dog, and run about thróugh the cíty.
- 7 Behold, they speak with their mouth, and swords are in their líps; * for whó doth héar?
- 8 But thou, O LORD, shalt háve them in derision, * and thou shalt laugh all the héathen to scórn.
- 9 My strength will I áscribe unto thée; * for thou art the Gód of my réfuge.
- 10 God showeth me his góodness plénteously; * and God shall let me see my désire upon mine énemies.
- 11 Slay them not, lest my péople forgét it; * but scatter them abroad among the people, and put them down, O Lórd our deféense.
- 12 For the sin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they shall be táken in their príde: * and why? their talk is of cúrsing and lías.
- 13 Consume them in thy wrath, consume them, that théy may pérish; * and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob, and unto the énds of the wórl.
- 14 And in the évening they will retúrn, * grin like a dog, and will gó about the cíty.
- 15 They will run here and thére for méat, * and grudge if they bé not sátisfied.
- 16 As for me, I will sing of thy power, and will praise thy mercy betímes in the mórning; * for thou hast been my defense and refuge in the dáy of my tróuble.
- 17 Unto thee, O my stréngth, will I síng; * for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my mérciful Gód.
- 18 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 19 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 60. *Deus, repulisti nos.*

O GOD, thou hast cast us out, and scátered us abróad; * thou hast also been displeased: O túrn thee unto us agáin.

2 Thou hast moved the lánd, and dividéd it: * heal the sores thereóf, for it sháketh.

3 Thou hast showed thy people héavy things; * thou hast given us a drink of déadly wíne.

4 Thou hast given a token for súch as féar thee, * that they may triumph bécause of the trúth.

5 Therefore were thy belóved delívered; * help me with thy right hánd, and héar me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoice, and divide Shéchem, * and mete out the válley of Súcoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manásseh is míne; * Ephraim also is the strength of my head; Júdah is my láwgiver;

8 Moab is my wash-pot; over Edom will I cást out my shóe; * Philistia, bé thou glád of me.

9 Who will léad me into the strong cíty? * who will bríng me into Édom?

10 Hast not thou cast us óut, O Gód? * wilt not thou, O God, go óut with our hósts?

11 O be thou our hélp in trúble; * for vain is the hélp of mán.

12 Through God will we dó great ácts; * for it is he that shall tréad down our énemies.

13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 61. *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my crýing, O Gód, * give ear únto my práyer.

2 From the ends of the earth will I cáll upon thée, * when my héart is in héaviness.

3 O set me up upon the rock that is hígher than Í; * for thou hast been my hope, and a strong tower for me agáinst the énemy.

4 I will dwell in thy tábernacle foréver, * and my trust shall be under the cóvering of thy wíngs.

5 For thou, O Lord, hast héard my desíres, * and hast given an heritage unto those that féar thy Náme.

6 Thou shalt grant the Kíng a long life, * that his years may endure throughout áll generátions.

7 He shall dwell before Gód foréver: * O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, that théy may préserve him.

8 So will I alway sing práise unto thy Náme, * that I máy daily perfórm my vóws.

9 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE TWELFTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 62. *Nonne Deo?*

MY soul truly waiteth stíll upon Gód; * for of him cómeth my salvátion.

2 He verily is my stréngth and my salvátion; * he is my defense, so that I shall nótt greatly fáll.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against évery mán? * Ye shall be slain all the sort of you; yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a bróken hédge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom Gód will exált; * their delight is in lies; they give good words with their mouth, but cúrse with their héart.

5 Nevertheless, my soul, wait thou stíll upon Gód; * for my hópe is in hím.

6 He truly is my stréngth and my salvátion; * he is my defense, so that I sháll not fáll.

7 In God is my héalth and my glóry; * the rock of my might; and in Gód is my trúst.

8 O put your trust in him álway, ye péople; * pour out your hearts before him, for Gód is our hópe.

9 As for the children of men, they are but vanity; the children of mén are decéitful; * upon the weights they are altogether lighter than váníty itsélf.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery; give not yoursélfes unto váníty: * if riches increase, set not your héart upón them.

11 God spake once, and twice I have also héard the sáme, * that power belóngeth unto Gód;

12 And that thou, Lord, árt mérciful; * for thou rewardest every man accórding to his wórk.
13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 63. *Deus, Deus meus.*

O GOD, thou árt my Gód; * éarly will I séek thee.
2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also lóngeth after thée, * in a barren and dry land where no wáter is.
3 Thus have I looked for thee ín the sánctuary, * that I might behold thy pówer and glóry.
4 For thy loving-kindness is better than the life itsélf: * my líps shall práise thee.
5 As long as I live will I magnify thee ín this mánnér, * and lift up my hánds in thy Náme.
6 My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with márrów and fáttness, * when my mouth praiseth thee with jóyful líps.
7 Have I not remébered thee in my béd, * and thought upon thee when Í was wáking?
8 Because thou hast béen my hélper; * therefore under the shadow of thy wings will Í rejóice.
9 My soul hángeth upón thee; * thy right hand háth uphólden me.
10 These also that seek the húrt of my sóul, * they shall go únder the éarth.
11 Let them fall upon the édge of the swórd, * that they may be a pórtion for fóxes.
12 But the King shall rejóice in God; all they also that swear by him shall bé comméded; * for the mouth of them that speak líes shall be stópped.
13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 64. *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my voice, O Gód, in my práyer; * preserve my life from féar of the énemy.
2 Hide me from the gathering tógether of the fróward, * and from the insurrection of wícked dóers;
3 Who have whet their tóngue like a swórd, * and shoot out their arrows, even bítter wórd; *
4 That they may privily shoot at him that is pérfect: * suddenly do they hít him, and fear nót.
5 They encourage themsélves in míschief, * and commune among themselves, how they may lay snares; and say, that no mán shall sée them.
6 They imagine wíckedness, and práctise it; * that they keep secret among themselves, every man in the déep of his héart.
7 But God shall suddenly shóot at them with a swift árrów, * that théy shall be wóunded.
8 Yea, their own tongues shall máke them fáll; * insomuch that whoso seeth them shall láugh them to scórn.
9 And all men that see it shall say, Thís hath God dóne; * for they shall perceíve that it is his wórk.
10 The righteous shall rejóice in the LORD, and put his trúst in him; * and all they that are true of héart shall be glád.
11 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 65. *Te decet hymnus.*

THOU, O God, art práised in Sión; * and unto thee shall the vow be perfórméd in Jerúsalem.
2 Thou that héarest the práyer, * unto thee shall áll flesh cóme.
3 My misdeeds preváil agáinst me: * O be thou mérciful unto our síns.
4 Blessed is the man whom thou choolest, and recéivest unto thée: * he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy hóly témples.
5 Thou shalt show us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O Gód of our salvátion; * thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remáin in the broad séa.
6 Who in his strength setteth fást the móuntains, * and is girded abóut with pówer.

7 Who stilleth the ráging of the séa, * and the noise of his waves, and the mádness of the péoples.
 8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afráid at thy tókens, * thou that makest the
 outgoings of the morning and évening to práise thee.
 9 Thou visitest the éarth, and blésses it; * thou makest it véry plénteous.
 10 The river of God is fúll of wáter: * thou preparast their corn, for so thou providest for the éarth.
 11 Thou waterest her furrows; thou sendest rain into the little válleys theréof; * thou makest it soft with the
 drops of rain, and blessest the íncrease óf it.
 12 Thou crownest the yéar with thy góodness; * and thy clóuds drop fátness.
 13 They shall drop upon the dwéllings of the wílderness; * and the little hills shall rejoice on évery síde.
 14 The folds shall be fúll of shéep; * the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall láugh
 and síng.
 15 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 16 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 66. *Jubilate Deo.*

O BE joyful in God, áll ye lánds; * sing praises unto the honor of his Name; make his práise to be glórious.
 2 Say unto God, O how wonderful art thóu in thy wórks! * through the greatness of thy power shall thine
 enemies bow dówn unto thée.
 3 For all the world shall wórship thée, * sing of thee, and práise thy Náme.
 4 O come hither, and behold the wórks of Gód; * how wonderful he is in his doing toward the children of
 mén.
 5 He turned the séa into dry lánd, * so that they went through the water on foot; there did we rejoice thereóf.
 6 He ruleth with his power forever; his eyes behóld the nátions: * and such as will not believe shall not be
 able to exált themsélves.
 7 O praise our Gód, ye péoples, * and make the voice of his práise to be héard;
 8 Who holdeth our sóul in lífe; * and suffereth not our féet to slíp.
 9 For thou, O Gód, hast próved us; * thou also hast tried us, like as silver is tried.
 10 Thou broughtest us ínto the snáre; * and laidest trouble upón our lóins.
 11 Thou sufferedst men to ride óver our héads; * we went through fire and water, and thou broughtest us
 out into a wéalthy pláce.
 12 I will go into thine house with burnt-offerings, and will páy thee my vóws, * which I promised with my
 lips, and spake with my mouth, when Í was in tróuble.
 13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt-sacrifices, with the íncense of ráms; * I will offer búllocks and góats.
 14 O come hither, and harken, all yé that fear Gód; * and I will tell you what he hath dóné for my sóul.
 15 I called unto hím with my móuth, * and gave him práises with my tóngue.
 16 If I incline unto wíckedness with mine héart, * the Lórd will not héar me.
 17 But Gód hath héard me; * and considered the vóice of my práyer.
 18 Praised be God, who hath not cast óut my práyer, * nor turned his mércy from mé.
 19 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 20 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 67. *Deus misereatur.*

GOD be merciful unto ús, and bléss us, * and show us the light of his countenance, and be mérciful unto
 ús;
 2 That thy way may be knówn upon éarth, * thy saving health amóng all nátions.
 3 Let the peoples práise thee, O Gód; * yea, let all the peoples práise thee.
 4 O let the nations rejoice and be glád; * for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nátions
 upon éarth.
 5 Let the peoples práise thee, O Gód; * yea, let all the peoples práise thee.
 6 Then shall the earth bring fórth her íncrease; * and God, even our own God, shall gíve us his bléssing.

7 Gód shall bléss us; * and all the ends of the wórld shall féar him.
8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver shall be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE THIRTEENTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 68. *Exsurgat Deus.*

LET God arise, and let his énemies be scátted; * let them also that hate him flée befóre him.
2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt thou dríve them awáy; * and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the présence of Gód.
3 But let the righteous be glad, and rejóice before Gód; * let them also be mérry and jóyful.
4 O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his Name; magnify him that rídeþ upon the héavens; * praise him in his Name JAH, and rejóice befóre him.
5 He is a Father of the fatherless, and defendeth the cáuse of the wídwes; * even God in his hóly habitátion.
6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house, and bringeth the prísoners out of captívity; * but letteth the runagates contínué in scárceñess.
7 O God, when thou wentest forth befóre the péople; * when thou wentest thróugh the wílderness,
8 The earth shook, and the heavens dropped at the présence of Gód; * even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God, who is the Gód of Ísrael.
9 Thou, O God, sentest a gracious rain upon thíne inhéritance, * and refreshedst it when ít was wéary.
10 Thy congregation shall dwéll theréin; * for thou, O God, hast of thy goodness prépared for the péople.
11 The Lórd gave the wórd; * great was the company of women that báre the tídings.
12 Kings with their armies did flee, and wére discómfited, * and they of the household dívided the spóil.
13 Though ye have lain among the sheep-folds, yet shall ye be as the wíngs of a dóve * that is covered with silver wings, and her féathers like góld.
14 When the Almighty scattered kíngs for their sáke, * then were they as white as snáw in Sálmon.
15 As the hill of Bashan, só is Gód's híll; * even an high hill, as the híll of Báshan.
16 Why mock ye so, ye high hills? this is God's híll, in the which it pléaseth him to dwéll; * yea, the LORD will abide in ít foréver.
17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thóusands of ángels; * and the Lord is among them as in the holy pláce of Sínai.
18 Thou art gone up on high, thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts from mén; * yea, even from thine enemies, that the LORD God might dwéll among them.
19 Práised be the Lord dáily, * even the God who helpeth us, and poureth his bénéfices upón us.
20 He is our God, even the God of whom cómeth salvátion: * GOD is the Lord, by whóm we escape déath.
21 God shall wound the héad of his énemies, * and the hairy scalp of such a one as goeth on stíll in his wickedness.
22 The Lord hath said, I will bring my people again, as I díd from Báshan; * mine own will I bring again, as I did sometime from the déep of the séa.
23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blóod of thine énemies, * and that the tongue of thy dogs may be réd through the sáme.
24 It is well seen, O God, hów thou góest; * how thou, my God and King, góest in the sánctuary.
25 The singers go before, the mínstrels follow áfter, * in the midst of the damsels pláying with the tímbrels.
26 Give thanks unto God the Lórd in the congregátion, * ye that are of the fóuntain of Ísrael.
27 There is little Benjamin their ruler, and the princes of Júdah their cóuncil; * the princes of Zebulon, and the princes of Naphtháli.
28 Thy God hath sent forth stréngth for thée; * stablish the thing, O God, that thou hast wróught in ús,
29 For thy temple's sáke at Jerúsalem; * so shall kings bring présents unto thée.
30 Rebuke thou the dragon and the bull, with the leaders of the heathen, so that they humbly bring píeces of silver; * scatter thou the peoples that delíght in wár;

31 Then shall the princes come out of Égypt; * the Morians' land shall soon stretch out her hands unto Gód.
32 Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the éarth; * O sing praises unto the Lórd;
33 Who sitteth in the heavens over all, from the beginning: * lo, he doth send out his voice; yea, and that a mighty voice.
34 Ascribe ye the power to Gód over Ísrael; * his worship and strength is in the clóuds.
35 O God, wonderful art thou in thy hóly pláces: * even the God of Israel, he will give strength and power unto his people. Bléssed be Gód.
36 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
37 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver shall be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 69. *Salvum me fac.*

SÁVE me, O Gód; * for the waters are come in, even unto my sóul.
2 I stick fast in the deep mire, where no gróund is; * I am come into deep waters, so that the flóods run over me.
3 I am weary of crying; my thróat is dry; * my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my Gód.
4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the háirs of my héad; * they that are mine enemies, and would destroy me guíltless, are míghty.
5 I paid them the things that I néver tóok: * God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults are not hid from thée.
6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord GOD of hosts, be ashámed for my cáuse; * let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O Lord Gód of Ísrael.
7 And why? for thy sake have I súffered repróof; * shame hath cóvered my fáce.
8 I am become a stranger unto my bréthren, * even an alien unto my móther's children.
9 For the zeal of thine house hath éven éaten me; * and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fálled upon me.
10 I wept, and chastened mysélf with fásting, * and that was túrned to my repróof.
11 I put on sáckcloth also, * and they jésted upon me.
12 They that sit in the gate spéak agáinst me, * and the drunkards make sóngs upon me.
13 But, LORD, I make my práyer unto thée * in an accéptable tíme.
14 Hear me, O God, in the múltitude of thy mércy, * even in the trúth of thy salvátion.
15 Take me out of the mire, that I sínk not; * O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep wáters.
16 Let not the waterflood drown me, neither let the deep swállow me up; * and let not the pit shut her móuth upon me.
17 Hear me, O LORD, for thy loving-kindness is cómfortable; * turn thee unto me according to the múltitude of thy mércies.
18 And hide not thy face from thy servant; for Í am in tróuble: * O háste thee, and héar me.
19 Draw nigh unto my sóul, and sáve it; * O deliver me, becáuse of mine énemies.
20 Thou hast known my reproach, my sháme, and my díshonor: * mine adversaries are áll in thy síght.
21 Reproach hath broken my heart; I am fúll of héaviness: * I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I ány to cómfort me.
22 They gave me gáll to éat; * and when I was thirsty they gave me vínegar to drínk.
23 Let their table be made a snare to take themséives withál; * and let the things that should have been for their wealth be unto them an occásion of fálling.
24 Let their eyes be blinded, thát they see nó; * and ever bow thou dówn their bácks.
25 Pour out thine indignátion upon them, * and let thy wrathful displéasure take hólđ of them.
26 Let their habitátion be vóid, * and no man to dwéll in their ténts.
27 For they persecute him whom thóu hast smítten; * and they talk how they may vex them whom thóu hast wóunded.

28 Let them fall from one wickedness to another, * and not come into thy righteousness.
 29 Let them be wiped out of the book of the living, * and not be written among the righteous.
 30 As for me, when I am poor and in heaviness, * thy help, O God, shall lift me up.
 31 I will praise the Name of God with a song, * and magnify it with thanksgiving.
 32 This also shall please the LORD * better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.
 33 The humble shall consider this, and be glad: * seek ye after God, and your soul shall live.
 34 For the LORD heareth the poor, * and despiseth not his prisoners.
 35 Let heaven and earth praise him: * the sea, and all that moveth therein.
 36 For God will save Sion, and build the cities of Judah, * that men may dwell there, and have it in possession.
 37 The posterity also of his servants shall inherit it; * and they that love his Name shall dwell therein.
 38 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
 39 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 70. Deus, in adiutorium.

HASTE thee, O God, to deliver me; * make haste to help me, O LORD.
 2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul; * let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish me evil.
 3 Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame, * that cry over me, There! there!
 4 But let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee: * and let all such as delight in thy salvation say always, The Lord be praised.
 5 As for me, I am poor and in misery: * haste thee unto me, O God.
 6 Thou art my helper, and my redeemer: * O LORD, make no long tarrying.
 7 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
 8 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

THE FOURTEENTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 71. In te, Domine, speravi.

IN thee, O LORD, have I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion, * but rid me and deliver me in thy righteousness; incline thine ear unto me, and save me.
 2 Be thou my stronghold, whereunto I may always resort: * thou hast promised to help me, for thou art my house of defence, and my castle.
 3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly, * out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.
 4 For thou, O Lord GOD, art the thing that I long for: * thou art my hope, even from my youth.
 5 Through thee have I been holden up ever since I was born: * thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb: my praise shall be always of thee.
 6 I am become as it were a monster unto many, * but my sure trust is in thee.
 7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praise, * that I may sing of thy glory and honor all the day long.
 8 Cast me not away in the time of age; * forsake me not when my strength faileth me.
 9 For mine enemies speak against me; * and they that lay wait for my soul take their counsel together, saying,
 10 God hath forsaken him; * persecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliver him.
 11 Go not far from me, O God; * my God, haste thee to help me.
 12 Let them be confounded and perish that are against my soul; * let them be covered with shame and dishonor that seek to do me evil.
 13 As for me, I will patiently abide always, * and will praise thee more and more.

14 My mouth shall daily speak of thy righteousness and salvation; * for I know no end thereof.
 15 I will go forth in the strength of the Lord GÓD, * and will make mention of thy righteousness ónly.
 16 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth úp until nów; * therefore will I tell of thy wóndrous wórks.
 17 Forsake me not, O God, in mine old age, when Í am gray-héaded, * until I have showed thy strength
 unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yét for to cóme.
 18 Thy righteousness, O God, is véry hígh, * and great things are they that thou hast done: O God, who is
 líke unto thée!
 19 O what great troubles and adversities hast thou showed me! and yet didst thou túrn and refrésh me; *
 yea, and broughtest me from the deep of the éarth agáin.
 20 Thou hast bróught me to great hónor, * and comforted me on évery síde:
 21 Therefore will I praise thee, and thy faithfulness, O God, playing upon an ínstrument of músic: * unto
 thee will I sing upon the harp, O thou Hóly One of Ísrael.
 22 My lips will be glad when I sing unto thée; * and so will my soul whom thóu hast delivered.
 23 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness áll the day lóng; * for they are confounded and brought
 unto shame that seek to dó me évil.
 24 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 25 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 72. *Deus, iudicium.*

GIVE the King thy júdgments, O Gód, * and thy righteousness únto the King's són.
 2 Then shall he judge thy people accórding unto ríght, * and defénd the póor.
 3 The mountains also sháll bring péace, * and the little hills righteousness únto the péople.
 4 He shall keep the simple fólk by their ríght, * defend the children of the poor, and púnish the wróng doer.
 5 They shall fear thee, as long as the sun and móon endúreth, * from one generátion to anóther.
 6 He shall come down like the rain upón the mown gráss, * even as the drops that wáter the éarth.
 7 In his time shall the réghteous flóurish; * yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the móon endúreth.
 8 His dominion shall be also from the one séa to the óther, * and from the River únto the world's énd.
 9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall knéel befóre him; * his enemies shall líck the dúst.
 10 The kings of Tarshish and of the ísles shall give présents; * the kings of Arabia and Sába shall bring
 gifts.
 11 All kings shall fáll down befóre him; * all nations shall dó him sérvíce.
 12 For he shall deliver the póor when he crieth; * the needy also, and him that háth no hélper.
 13 He shall be favorable to the símple and néedy, * and shall preserve the sóuls of the póor.
 14 He shall deliver their souls from fálsehood and wróng; * and dear shall their blóod be in his síght.
 15 He shall live, and unto him shall be given of the góld of Arábia; * prayer shall be made ever unto him,
 and daily shall hé be práised.
 16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth, high upon the hills ; the fruit thereof shall sháke like
 Lébanon: * and they of the city shall flourish like gráss upon the éarth.
 17 His Name shall endure forever; his Name shall remain under the sun among the posterities, which shall
 be bléssed in hím; * and all the nátions shall práise him.
 18 Blessed be the LORD God, even the Gód of Ísrael, * which only doeth wóndrous thínings;
 19 And blessed be the Name of his májesty foréver: * and all the earth shall be filled with his májesty.
 Amen, Amen.
 20 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 21 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

BOOK III

Evening Prayer

Psalm 73. *Quam bonus Israel!*

TRULY God is lóving unto Ísrael: * even unto such as are óf a clean héart.

2 Nevertheless, my feet were almost gone, * my treadings had well-nigh slipped.
 3 And why? I was grieved at the wicked: * I do also see the ungodly in such prosperity.
 4 For they are in no péril of death; * but are lusty and strong.
 5 They come in no misfortune like other folk; * neither are they plagued like other men.
 6 And this is the cause that they are so holden with pride, * and cruelty covereth them as a garment.
 7 Their eyes swell with fatness, * and they do even what they lust.
 8 They corrupt other, and speak of wicked blasphemy; * their talking is against the Most High.
 9 For they stretch forth their mouth unto the heaven, * and their tongue goeth through the world.
 10 Therefore fall the people unto them, * and thereout suck they no small advantage.
 11 Tush, say they, how should Gód perceive it? * is there knowledge in the Most High?
 12 Lo, these are the ungodly, * these prosper in the world, and these have riches in possession:
 13 And I said, Then have I cleansed my heart in vain, * and washed my hands in innocency.
 14 All the day long have I been punished, * and chastened every morning.
 15 Yea, and I had almost said even as they; * but lo, then I should have condemned the generation of thy children.
 16 Then thought I to understand this; * but it was too hard for me,
 17 Until I went into the sanctuary of Gód: * then understood I the end of these men;
 18 Namely, how thou dost set them in slippery places, * and castest them down, and destroyest them.
 19 O how suddenly do they consume, * perish, and come to a fearful end!
 20 Yea, even like as a dream when one awaketh; * so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the city.
 21 Thus my heart was grieved, * and it went even through my reins.
 22 So foolish was I, and ignorant, * even as it were a beast before thee.
 23 Nevertheless, I am alway by thee; * for thou hast holden me by my right hand.
 24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, * and after that receive me with glory.
 25 Whom have I in heaven but thee? * and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of thee.
 26 My flesh and my heart faileth; * but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.
 27 For lo, they that forsake thee shall perish; * thou hast destroyed all them that are unfaithful unto thee.
 28 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, to put my trust in the Lord GÓD, * and to speak of all thy works in the gates of the daughter of Sion.
 29 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 30 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 74. *Ut quid, Deus?*

O GOD, wherefore art thou absent from us so long? * why is thy wrath so hot against the sheep of thy pasture?
 2 O think upon thy congregation, * whom thou hast purchased, and redeemed of old.
 3 Think upon the tribe of thine inheritance, * and Mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt.
 4 Lift up thy feet, that thou mayest utterly destroy every enemy, * which hath done evil in thy sanctuary.
 5 Thine adversaries roar in the midst of thy congregations, * and set up their banners for tokens.
 6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees, * was known to bring it to an excellent work.
 7 But now they break down all the carved work thereof * with axes and hammers.
 8 They have set fire upon thy holy places, * and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name, even unto the ground.
 9 Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make havoc of them altogether: * thus have they burnt up all the houses of Gód in the land.
 10 We see not our tokens; there is not one prophet more; * no, not one is there among us, that understandeth any more.
 11 O God, how long shall the adversary do this dishonor? * shall the enemy blaspheme thy Name forever?
 12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand? * why pluckest thou not thy right hand out of thy bosom to consume the enemy?

13 For God is my Kíng of óld; * the help that is done upon earth, he dóeth it himsélf.
 14 Thou didst divide the sea thróugh thy pówer; * thou brakest the heads of the drágons in the wáters.
 15 Thou smotest the heads of leviathan in píeces, * and gavest him to be meat for the péople of the wilderness.
 16 Thou broughtest out fountains and waters óut of the hard rócks; * thou driedst up míghty wáters.
 17 The day is thine, and the níght is thine; * thou hast prepared the líght and the sún.
 18 Thou hast set all the borders óf the éarth; * thou hast made súmmer and wínter.
 19 Remember this, O LORD, how the énemy hath rebúked; * and how the foolish people hath blásphemed thy Náme.
 20 O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the múltitude of the énemies; * and forget not the congregation of the póor foréver.
 21 Look upón the cóvenant; * for all the earth is full of darkness and crúel habitátions.
 22 O let not the simple go awáy ashámed; * but let the poor and needy give praise únto thy Náme.
 23 Arise, O God, maintáin thine own cáuse; * remember how the foolish man blasphémeth thee dáily.
 24 Forget not the vóice of thine énemies: * the presumption of them that hate thee increaseth ever móre and móre.
 25 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 26 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE FIFTEENTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 75. *Confitebimur tibi.*

UNTO thee, O God, do wé give thánks; * yea, unto thee do wé give thánks.
 2 Thy Name álso is so nígh; * and that do thy wondrous wórks decláre.
 3 In the appointed time, sáith Gód, * I shall judge accórding unto ríght.
 4 The earth is weak, and all the inhábítters thereóf: * I bear up the píllars of ít.
 5 I said unto the fools, Deal nót so mádly; * and to the ungodly, Set not úp your hórns.
 6 Set not up your hórns on hígh, * and speak not wíth a stiff néck.
 7 For promotion cometh néither from the east, nor fróm the wést, * nor yét from the sóuth.
 8 And why? Gód is the Júdge; * he putteth down one, and sétteth up anóther.
 9 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wíne is réd; * it is full mixed, and he poureth óut of the sáme.
 10 As for the drégs thereóf, * all the ungodly of the earth shall drink them, and súck them óut.
 11 But I will talk of the Gód of Jácob, * and práise him foréver.
 12 All the horns of the ungodly álso will I bréak, * and the horns of the ríghteous shall be exálted.
 13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 76. *Notus in Judaea.*

IN Júdah is God knówn; * his Name is gréat in Ísrael.
 2 At Sálem is his tábernacle, * and his dwélling in Sión.
 3 There brake he the árrows of the bów, * the shield, the swórd, and the báttle.
 4 Thou art glórious in míght, * when thou comest from the hílls of the róbbers.
 5 The proud are robbed, they have slépt their sléep; * and all the men whose hands were míghty have found nóthing.
 6 At thy rebuke, O Gód of Jácob, * both the chariot and hóse are fállen.
 7 Thou, even thóu art to be féared; * and who may stand in thy sight when thóu art ángry?
 8 Thou didst cause thy júdgment to be héard from héaven; * the earth trémbled, and was stíll,

9 When God aróse to júdgment, * and to help all the méek upon éarth.
10 The fierceness of man shall túrn to thy práise; * and the fierceness of them shalt thóu refráin.
11 Promise unto the LORD your God, and keep it, all ye that are róund abóut him; * bring presents unto him that óught to be féared.
12 He shall refrain the spírit of prínces, * and is wonderful among the kíngs of the éarth.
13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.
Amen.

Psalm 77. *Voce mea ad Dominum.*

I WILL cry unto Gód with my vóice; * even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he shall hárken unto mé.
2 In the time of my trouble I sóught the Lórd: * I stretched forth my hands unto him, and ceased not in the night season; my sóul refused cómfort.
3 When I am in heaviness, I will thínk upon Gód; * when my heart is vexed, I will compláin.
4 Thou hóldest mine eyes wáking: * I am so feeble that I cánnót spéak.
5 I have considered the dáys of óld, * and the yéars that are pást.
6 I call to remémbrance my sóng, * and in the night I commune with mine own heart, and séarch out my spírit.
7 Will the Lord absent himsélf foréver? * and will he be no móre entréated?
8 Is his mercy clean góne foréver? * and is his promise come utterly to an énd forévermore?
9 Hath God forgóttén to be grácious? * and will he shut up his loving-kindness in dispóleasure?
10 And I said, It is mine ówn infirmity; * but I will remember the years of the right hánd of the Most Híghest.
11 I will remember the wórks of the LÓRD, * and call to mind thy wónders of old tíme.
12 I will think also of áll thy wórks, * and my talking shall bé of thy dóings.
13 Thy way, O Gód, is hóly: * who is so great a Gód as our Gód?
14 Thou art the God that dóest wónders, * and hast declared thy power amóng the péoples.
15 Thou hast mightily delivered thy people, * even the sons of Jacob and Joseph.
16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and wére afráid; * the depths álso were tróubled.
17 The clouds poured out wáter, the air thúndered, * and thine árrows went abróad.
18 The voice of thy thunder was heard róund abóut: * the lightnings shone upon the ground; the earth was moved, and shóok withál.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy páths in the great wátters, * and thy fóotsteps are not knówn.
20 Thou leddest thy péople like shéep, * by the hand of Móses and Áaron.
21 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
22 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.
Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 78.

I. *Attendite, popule.*

HEAR my law, Ó my péople; * incline your ears unto the wórds of my móuth.
2 I will open my móuth in a párbale; * I will declare hard séntences of óld;
3 Which we have héard and knówn, * and such as our fáthers have tóld us;
4 That we should not hide them from the children of the generátions to cóme; * but to show the honor of the LORD, his mighty and wonderful works that hé hath dóne.
5 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave Ísrael a lów, * which he commanded our forefathers to téach their children;
6 That their postérité might knów it, * and the children which were yét unbórn;
7 To the intent that whén they came úp, * they might show their children the sáme;

8 That they might put their trúst in Gód; * and not to forget the works of God, but to kéeep his commándments;

9 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithless and stúbborn generátion; * a generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit clave not stedfástly unto Gód;

10 Like as the children of Éphraim; * who being harnessed, and carrying bows, turned themselves back in the dáy of báttle.

11 They kept not the cóvenant of Gód, * and would not wálk in his lów;

12 But forgat what hé had dóne, * and the wonderful works that he had shówed for théem.

13 Marvelous things did he in the sight of our forefathers, in the lánd of Égypt, * even in the field of Zóan.

14 He divided the sea, and lét them go thróugh; * he made the waters to stánd on an héap.

15 In the daytime also he léd them with a clóud, * and all the night thróugh with a light of fire.

16 He clave the hard rócks in the wílderness, * and gave them drink thereof, as it had been óut of the great dépth.

17 He brought waters out of the stóny rók, * so that it gushed óut like the rívers.

18 Yet for all this they sinned móre agáinst him, * and provoked the Most Highest in the wílderness.

19 They tempted Gód in their héarts, * and required méat for their lúst.

20 They spake agáinst God álso, sáying, * Shall God prepare a táble in the wílderness?

21 He smote the stony rock indeed, that the water gushed out, and the stréams flowed withál; * but can he give bread also, or provide flésh for his péople?

22 When the LORD heard this, hé was wróth; * so the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came up heavy displéasure agáinst Ísrael;

23 Because they believed nót in Gód, * and put not their trúst in his hélp.

24 So he commanded the clóuds abóve, * and opened the dóors of héaven.

25 He rained down manna also upon them fór to éat, * and gave them fóod from héaven.

26 So man did eat ángels' fóod; * for he sént them meat enóugh.

27 He caused the east-wind to blów under héaven; * and thróugh his power he brought in the sóuthwest wínd.

28 He rained flesh upon them as thíck as dúst, * and feathered fowls like as the sánd of the séa.

29 He let it fall amóng their ténts, * even round about their hábitátion.

30 So they did éat, and were well filled; for he gave them their ówn desíre: * they were not disappointed of their lúst.

31 But while the meat was yet in their mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and slew the wéalthiest of théem; * yea, and smote down the chosen men that wére in Ísrael.

32 But for all this they sinned yet móre, * and believed not his wóndrous wórks.

33 Therefore their days did he consúme in váníty, * and their yéars in tróuble.

34 When he sléw them, they sóught him, * and turned them early, and inquired after Gód.

35 And they remembered that Gód was their stréngth, * and that the High God was théir redéemer.

36 Nevertheless, they did but flatter him with their móuth, * and dissembled with hím in their tóngue.

37 For their heart was not whóle with hím, * neither continued they stéadfast in his cóvenant.

38 But he was so merciful, that he forgáve their misdéeds, * and destróyed them nót.

39 Yea, many a time turned he his wráth awáy, * and would not suffer his whole displeasure tó aríse.

40 For he considered that théy were but flésh, * and that they were even a wind that passeth awáy, and cometh nót agáin.

Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

II. *Quoties exacerbaverunt*

MANY a time did they provóke him in the wílderness, * and gríeved him in the désert.

42 They turned back, and témpted Gód, * and provoked the Holy Óne in Ísrael.

43 They thought not óf his hánd, * and of the day when he delivered them from the hánd of the énemy;

44 How he had wrought his míracles in Égypt, * and his wonders in the field of Zóan.
 45 He turned their wáters into blóod, * so that they might not drínk of the rívers.
 46 He sent flies among them, and devóured them úp; * and frógs to destróy them.
 47 He gave their fruit únto the cáterpillar, * and their labor únto the grásshopper.
 48 He destroyed their vínes with háilstones, * and their mulberry trees wíth the fróst.
 49 He smote their cattle álso with háilstones, * and their flócks with hot thúnderbolts.
 50 He cast upon them the furiousness of his wrath, anger, displéasure, and tróuble: *and sent evil ángels amóng them.
 51 He made a way to his indignation, and spared not their sóul from déath; * but gave their life óver to the péstilence;
 52 And smote all the firstbórn in Égypt, * the most principal and mightiest in the dwéllings of Hám.
 53 But as for his own people, he led them fórh like shéep, * and carried them in the wílderness like a flóck.
 54 He brought them out safely, that they shóuld not féar, * and overwhelmed their énemies with the séa.
 55 And brought them wíthin the bórders of his sánctuary, * even to this mountain, which he purchased wíth his right hánd.
 56 He cast out the heathen álso befóre them, * caused their land to be divided among them for an heritage, and made the tribes of Israel to dwéll in their ténts.
 57 Yet they tempted and displeas'd the Móst High Gód, * and kept nót his téstimonies.
 58 They turned their backs, and fell away líke their fórefathers; * starting aside líke a bróken bów.
 59 For they grieved him wíth their híll-altars, * and provok'd him to displéasure wíth their ímages.
 60 When God heard this, hé was wróth, * and took sore displéasure at Ísrael;
 61 So that he forsook the tábernacle in Shíloh, * even the tent that he had píched among mén.
 62 He delivered their pówer into captivity, * and their beauty into the énýmy's hánd
 63 He gave his people over also únto the swórd, * and was wróth wíth his inhéritance.
 64 The fire consúmed their young mén, * and their maidens were not gíven in márríage.
 65 Their priests were sláin wíth the swórd, * and there were no wídows to máke lamentátion.
 66 So the Lord awak'd as one óut of sléep, * and líke a giant refresh'd wíth wíne.
 67 He drave his énemies báckward, * and put them to a perpétual sháme.
 68 He refus'd the tábernacle of Jóseph, * and chos'e not the tríbe of Éphraim;
 69 But chos'e the tríbe of Júdah, * even the híll of Síon which he lóved.
 70 And there he built his témp'le on hígh, * and laid the foundation of it líke the gróund which he hath maáde contínually.
 71 He chos'e David álso his sérvant, * and took him awáy from the shéep-folds:
 72 As he was following the ewes wíth their yóung he tóok him, * that he might feed Jacob his people, and Ísrael his inhéritance.
 73 So he fed them wíth a fáithful and true héart, * and ruled them prudently wíth áll his pówer.
 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 As it was in the b'gíning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world wíthout énd.

Amen.

Psalm 79. *Deus, venerunt.*

O GOD, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; * thy holy temple have they defiled, and made Jerusalem an heap of stones.
 2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the air, * and the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the land.
 3 Their blood have they shed like water on every side of Jerusalem, * and there was no man to bury them.
 4 We are become an open shame to our enemies, * a very scorn and derision unto them that are round about us.
 5 LORD, how long wilt thou be angry? * shall thy jealousy burn like fire forever?
 6 Pour out thine indignation upon the heathen that have not known thee; * and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy Name.
 7 For they have devoured Jacob, * and laid waste his dwelling place.
 8 O remember not our old sins, but have mercy upon us, and that soon; * for we are come to great misery.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy Name: * O deliver us, and be merciful unto our sins, for thy Name's sake.
 10 Wherefore do the heathen say, * Where is now their God?
 11 O let the vengeance of thy servants' blood that is shed, * be openly showed upon the heathen, in our sight.
 12 O let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before thee; * according to the greatness of thy power, preserve thou those that are appointed to die.
 13 And for the blasphemy wherewith our neighbors have blasphemed thee, * reward thou them, O Lord, sevenfold into their bosom.
 14 So we, that are thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, shall give thee thanks forever, * and will always be showing forth thy praise from generation to generation.
 15 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 16 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 80. *Qui regis Israel.*

HEAR, O thou Shepherd of Israel, thou that ledest Joseph like a flock; * show thyself also, thou that sittest upon the Cherubim.
 2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh, * stir up thy strength, and come and help us.
 3 Turn us again, O God; * show the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.
 4 O LORD God of hosts, * how long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayeth?
 5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears, * and givest them plenteousness of tears to drink.
 6 Thou hast made us a very strife unto our neighbors, * and our enemies laugh us to scorn.
 7 Turn us again, thou God of hosts; * show the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.
 8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt; * thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.
 9 Thou madest room for it; * and when it had taken root, it filled the land.
 10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, * and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedar trees.
 11 She stretched out her branches unto the sea, * and her boughs unto the River.
 12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedge, * that all they that go by pluck off her grapes?
 13 The wild boar out of the wood doth root it up, * and the wild beasts of the field devour it.
 14 Turn thee again, thou God of hosts, look down from heaven, * behold, and visit this vine;
 15 And the place of the vineyard that thy right hand hath planted, * and the branch that thou madest so strong for thyself.
 16 It is burnt with fire, and cut down; * and they shall perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
 17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, * and upon the son of man, whom thou madest so strong for thine own self.
 18 And so will not we go back from thee: * O let us live, and we shall call upon thy Name.
 19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts; * show the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.
 20 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 21 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 81. *Exultate Deo.*

SING we merrily unto God our strength; * make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.
 2 Take the psalm, bring hither the tabret, * the merry harp with the lute.
 3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, * even in the time appointed, and upon our solemn feast-day.
 4 For this was made a statute for Israel, * and a law of the God of Jacob.
 5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, * when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a strange language.
 6 I eased his shoulder from the burden, * and his hands were delivered from making the pots.
 7 Thou calledst upon me in troubles, and I delivered thee; * and heard thee what time as the storm fell upon thee.
 8 I proved thee also * at the waters of strife.
 9 Hear, O my people; and I will assure thee, O Israel, * if thou wilt harken unto me,
 10 There shall no strange god be in thee, * neither shalt thou worship any other god.
 11 I am the LORD thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt: * open thy mouth wide, and I shall fill it.
 12 But my people would not hear my voice; * and Israel would not obey me;
 13 So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lusts, * and let them follow their own imaginations.
 14 O that my people would have harkened unto me! * for if Israel had walked in my ways,
 15 I should soon have put down their enemies, * and turned my hand against their adversaries.

16 The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves unto him; * but their time should have endured forever.
17 I would have fed them also with the finest wheat-flour; * and with honey out of the stony rock would I have satisfied thee.
18 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
19 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 82. *Deus stetit.*

GOD standeth in the congregation of princes; * he is a Judge among gods.
2 How long will ye give wrong judgment, * and accept the persons of the ungodly?
3 Defend the poor and fatherless; * see that such as are in need and necessity have right.
4 Deliver the outcast and poor; * save them from the hand of the ungodly.
5 They know not, neither do they understand, but walk on still in darkness: * all the foundations of the earth are out of course.
6 I have said, Ye are gods, * and ye are all the children of the Most Highest.
7 But ye shall die like men, * and fall like one of the princes.
8 Arise, O God, and judge thou the earth; * for thou shalt take all nations to thine inheritance.
9 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 83. *Deus, quis similis?*

HOLD not thy tongue, O God, keep not still silence: * refrain not thyself, O God.
2 For lo, thine enemies make a murmuring; * and they that hate thee have lift up their head.
3 They have imagined craftily against thy people, * and taken counsel against thy secret ones.
4 They have said, Come, and let us root them out, that they be no more a people, * and that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.
5 For they have cast their heads together with one consent, * and are confederate against thee:
6 The tabernacles of the Edomites, and the Ishmaelites; * the Moabites, and Hagarenes;
7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek; * the Philistines, with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assyria also is joined with them; * they have holpen the children of Lot.
9 But do thou to them as unto the Midianites; * unto Sisera, and unto Jabin at the brook of Kishon;
10 Who perished at Endor, * and became as the dung of the earth.
11 Make them and their princes like Oreb and Zeeb; * yea, make all their princes like as Zebah and Zalmunna;
12 Who say, Let us take to ourselves * the houses of God in possession.
13 O my God, make them like unto the whirling dust, * and as the stubble before the wind;
14 Like as the fire that burneth up the forest, * and as the flame that consumeth the mountains;
15 Pursue them even so with thy tempest, * and make them afraid with thy storm.
16 Make their faces ashamed, O LORD, * that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them be confounded and vexed ever more and more; * let them be put to shame, and perish.
18 And they shall know that thou, whose Name is JEHOVAH, * art only the Most Highest over all the earth.
19 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
20 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 84. *Quam dilecta!*

O HOW amiable are thy dwellings, * thou LORD of hosts.
2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the LORD; * my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young; * even thy altars, O LORD of hosts, my King and my God.
4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; * they will be alway praising thee.
5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; * in whose heart are thy ways.
6 Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well; * and the pools are filled with water.
7 They will go from strength to strength, * and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer; * harken, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our defender, * and look upon the face of thine anointed.
10 For one day in thy courts * is better than a thousand.
11 I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, * than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
12 For the LORD God is a light and defense; * the LORD will give grace and worship; and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.
13 O LORD God of hosts, * blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.
14 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 85. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

LORD, thou art become gracious unto thy land; * thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.
2 Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people, * and covered all their sins.
3 Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure, * and turned thyself from thy wrathful indignation.
4 Turn us then, O God our Savior, * and let thine anger cease from us.
5 Wilt thou be displeased at us forever? * and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?
6 Wilt thou not turn again, and quicken us, * that thy people may rejoice in thee?
7 Show us thy mercy, O LORD, * and grant us thy salvation.
8 I will harken what the LORD God will say; * for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, that they turn not again unto foolishness.
9 For his salvation is nigh them that fear him; * that glory may dwell in our land.
10 Mercy and truth are met together: * righteousness and peace have kissed each other.
11 Truth shall flourish out of the earth, * and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.
12 Yea, the LORD shall show loving-kindness; * and our land shall give her increase.
13 Righteousness shall go before him, * and shall direct his going in the way.
14 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE SEVENTEENTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 86. *Inclina, Domine.*

BOW down thine ear, O LORD, and hear me; * for I am poor, and in misery.
2 Preserve thou my soul, for I am holy: * my God, save thy servant that putteth his trust in thee.
3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord; * for I will call daily upon thee.
4 Comfort the soul of thy servant; * for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
5 For thou, Lord, art good and gracious, * and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee.
6 Give ear, LORD, unto my prayer, * and ponder the voice of my humble desires.
7 In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee; * for thou hearest me.
8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; * there is not one that can do as thou doest.
9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship thee, O Lord; * and shall glorify thy Name.
10 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: * thou art God alone.
11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and I will walk in thy truth: * O knit my heart unto thee, that I may fear thy Name.
12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart; * and will praise thy Name forevermore.
13 For great is thy mercy toward me; * and thou hast delivered my soul from the nethermost hell.
14 O God, the proud are risen against me; * and the congregations of violent men have sought after my soul, and have not set thee before their eyes.
15 But thou, O Lord God, art full of compassion and mercy, * long-suffering, plenteous in goodness and truth.
16 O turn thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me; * give thy strength unto thy servant, and help the son of thine handmaid.
17 Show some token upon me for good; that they who hate me may see it, and be ashamed, * because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.
18 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
19 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 87. *Fundamenta ejus.*

HER foundations are upon the holy hills: * the LORD loveth the gates of Sion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

2 Very excellent things are spoken of thee, * thou city of God.

3 I will make mention of Egypt and Babylon, * among them that know me.

4 Behold, Philistia also; and Tyre, with Ethiopia; * lo, in Sion were they born.

5 Yea, of Sion it shall be reported, this one and that one were born in her; * and the Most High shall stablish her.

6 The LORD shall record it, when he writeth up the peoples; * lo, in Sion were they born.

7 The singers also and trumpeters shall make answer: * All my fresh springs are in thee.

8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 88. *Domine, Deus.*

O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee: * O let my prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine ear unto my calling;

2 For my soul is full of trouble, * and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

3 I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit, * and I am even as a man that hath no strength;

4 Cast off among the dead, like unto them that are slain, and lie in the grave, * who are out of remembrance, and are cut away from thy hand.

5 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, * in a place of darkness, and in the deep.

6 Thine indignation lieth hard upon me, * and thou hast vexed me with all thy storms.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me, * and made me to be abhorred of them.

8 I am so fast in prison * that I cannot get forth.

9 My sight faileth for very trouble; * LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched forth my hands unto thee.

10 Dost thou show wonders among the dead? * or shall the dead rise up again, and praise thee?

11 Shall thy loving-kindness be showed in the grave? * or thy faithfulness in destruction?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark? * and thy righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten?

13 Unto thee have I cried, O LORD; * and early shall my prayer come before thee.

14 LORD, why abhorrest thou my soul, * and hidest thou thy face from me?

15 I am in misery, and like unto him that is at the point to die; * even from my youth up, thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind.

16 Thy wrathful displeasure goeth over me, * and the fear of thee hath undone me.

17 They came round about me daily like water, * and compassed me together on every side.

18 My lovers and friends hast thou put away from me, * and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight.

19 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

20 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 89.

I. Misericordias Domini.

MY song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the LORD; * with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be set up forever; * thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen; * I have sworn unto David my servant:

4 Thy seed will I stablish forever, * and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

5 O LORD, the very heavens shall praise thy wondrous works; * and thy truth in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who is he among the clouds, * that shall be compared unto the LORD?

7 And what is he among the gods, * that shall be like unto the LORD?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the council of the saints, * and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him.

9 O Lord God of hosts, who is like unto thee? * thy truth, most mighty LORD, is on every side.

10 Thou rulest the raging of the sea; * thou stillest the waves thereof when they arise.

11 Thou hast subdued Egypt, and destroyed it; * thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm.

12 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine; * thou hast laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is.
13 Thou hast made the north and the south; * Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy Name.
14 Thou hast a mighty arm; * strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.
15 Righteousness and equity are the habitation of thy seat; * mercy and truth shall go before thy face.
16 Blessed is the people, O LORD, that can rejoice in thee; * they shall walk in the light of thy countenance.
17 Their delight shall be daily in thy Name; * and in thy righteousness shall they make their boast.
18 For thou art the glory of their strength, * and in thy loving-kindness thou shalt lift up our horns.
19 For the LORD is our defense; * the Holy One of Israel is our King.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

II. *Tunc locutus es*

THOU spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst, * I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people.
21 I have found David my servant; * with my holy oil have I anointed him.
22 My hand shall hold him fast, * and my arm shall strengthen him.
23 The enemy shall not be able to do him violence; * the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.
24 I will smite down his foes before his face, * and plague them that hate him.
25 My truth also and my mercy shall be with him; * and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.
26 I will set his dominion also in the sea, * and his right hand in the floods.
27 He shall call me, Thou art my Father, * my God, and my strong salvation.
28 And I will make him my firstborn, * higher than the kings of the earth.
29 My mercy will I keep for him forevermore, * and my covenant shall stand fast with him.
30 His seed also will I make to endure forever, * and his throne as the days of heaven.
31 But if his children forsake my law, * and walk not in my judgments;
32 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments; * I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sin with scourges.
33 Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him, * nor suffer my truth to fail.
34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips: * I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.
35 His seed shall endure forever, * and his throne is like as the sun before me.
36 He shall stand fast forevermore as the moon, * and as the faithful witness in heaven.
37 But thou hast abhorred and forsaken thine anointed, * and art displeased at him.
38 Thou hast broken the covenant of thy servant, * and cast his crown to the ground.
39 Thou hast overthrown all his hedges, * and broken down his strongholds.
40 All they that go by spoil him, * and he is become a reproach to his neighbors.
41 Thou hast set up the right hand of his enemies, * and made all his adversaries to rejoice.
42 Thou hast taken away the edge of his sword, * and givest him not victory in the battle.
43 Thou hast put out his glory, * and cast his throne down to the ground.
44 The days of his youth hast thou shortened, * and covered him with dishonor.
45 LORD, how long wilt thou hide thyself? forever? * and shall thy wrath burn like fire?
46 O remember how short my time is; * wherefore hast thou made all men for nought?
47 What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death? * and shall he deliver his soul from the power of the grave?
48 Lord, where are thy old loving-kindnesses, * which thou swarest unto David in thy truth?
49 Remember, Lord, the rebuke that thy servants have, * and how I do bear in my bosom the rebukes of many people;
50 Wherewith thine enemies have blasphemed thee, * and slandered the footsteps of thine anointed.
51 Praised be the LORD forevermore. * Amen, and Amen.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

LORD, thou hast been our refuge, * from one generation to another.
 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, * thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.
 3 Thou turnest man to destruction; * again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.
 4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, * and as a watch in the night.
 5 As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep; * and fade away suddenly like the grass.
 6 In the morning it is green, and groweth up; * but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.
 7 For we consume away in thy displeasure, * and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.
 8 Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee; * and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
 9 For when thou art angry all our days are gone: * we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
 10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, * yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.
 11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath? * or feareth aright thy indignation?
 12 So teach us to number our days, * that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
 13 Turn thee again, O LORD, at the last, * and be gracious unto thy servants.
 14 O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: * so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
 15 Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us; * and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.
 16 Show thy servants thy work, * and their children thy glory.
 17 And the glorious majesty of the LORD our God be upon us: * prosper thou the work of our hands upon us; O prosper thou our handy-work.
 18 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 19 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 91. *Qui habitat.*

WHOSO dwelleth under the defense of the Most High, * shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
 2 I will say unto the LORD, Thou art my hope, and my stronghold; * my God, in him will I trust.
 3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, * and from the noisome pestilence.
 4 He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers; * his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
 5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night, * nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
 6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, * nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday.
 7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand; * but it shall not come nigh thee.
 8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold, * and see the reward of the ungodly.
 9 For thou, LORD, art my hope; * thou hast set thine house of defense very high.
 10 There shall no evil happen unto thee, * neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
 11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, * to keep thee in all thy ways.
 12 They shall bear thee in their hands, * that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.
 13 Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: * the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.
 14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; * I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.
 15 He shall call upon me, and I will hear him; * yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honor.
 16 With long life will I satisfy him, * and show him my salvation.
 17 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 18 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 92. *Bonum est confiteri.*

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, * and to sing praises unto thy Name, O Most Highest;
 2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning, * and of thy truth in the night season;
 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute; * upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.
 4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy works; * and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.
 5 O LORD, how glorious are thy works! * thy thoughts are very deep.
 6 An unwise man doth not well consider this, * and a fool doth not understand it.
 7 When the ungodly are green as the grass, and when all the workers of wickedness do flourish, * then shall they be destroyed forever; but thou, LORD, art the Most Highest forevermore.

8 For lo, thine enemies, O LORD, lo, thine enemies shall perish; * and all the workers of wickedness shall be destroyed.
9 But my horn shall be exalted like the horn of an unicorn; * for I am anointed with fresh oil.
10 Mine eye also shall see his lust of mine enemies, * and mine ear shall hear his desire of the wicked that arise up against me.
11 The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree, * and shall spread abroad like a cedar in Lebanon.
12 Such as are planted in the house of the LORD, * shall flourish in the courts of the house of our God.
13 They also shall bring forth more fruit in their age, * and shall be fat and well-liking;
14 That they may show how true the LORD my strength is, * and that there is no unrighteousness in him.
15 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
16 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 93. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD is King, and hath put on glorious apparel; * the LORD hath put on his apparel, and girded himself with strength.
2 He hath made the round world so sure, * that it cannot be moved.
3 Ever since the world began, hath thy seat been prepared: * thou art from everlasting.
4 The floods are risen, O LORD, the floods have lift up their voice; * the floods lift up their waves.
5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly; * but yet the LORD, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.
6 Thy testimonies, O LORD, are very sure: * holiness becometh thine house forever.
7 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
8 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 94. *Deus ultionum.*

O LORD God, to whom vengeance belongeth, * thou God, to whom vengeance belongeth, show thyself.
2 Arise, thou Judge of the world, * and reward the proud after their deserving.
3 LORD, how long shall the ungodly, * how long shall the ungodly triumph?
4 How long shall all wicked doers speak so disdainfully, * and make such proud boasting?
5 They smite down thy people, O LORD, * and trouble thine heritage.
6 They murder the widow and the stranger, * and put the fatherless to death.
7 And yet they say, Tush, the LORD shall not see, * neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.
8 Take heed, ye unwise among the people: * O ye fools, when will ye understand?
9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? * or he that made the eye, shall he not see?
10 Or he that instructeth the heathen, * it is he that teacheth man knowledge; shall not he punish?
11 The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, * that they are but vain.
12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, * and teachest him in thy law;
13 That thou mayest give him patience in time of adversity, * until the pit be digged up for the ungodly.
14 For the LORD will not fail his people; * neither will he forsake his inheritance;
15 Until righteousness turn again unto judgment: * all such as are true in heart shall follow it.
16 Who will rise up with me against the wicked? * or who will take my part against the evil doers?
17 If the LORD had not helped me, * it had not failed, but my soul had been put to silence.
18 But when I said, My foot hath slipped; * thy mercy, O LORD, held me up.
19 In the multitude of the sorrows that I had in my heart, * thy comforts have refreshed my soul.
20 Wilt thou have any thing to do with the throne of wickedness, * which imagineth mischief as a law?
21 They gather them together against the soul of the righteous, * and condemn the innocent blood.
22 But the LORD is my refuge, * and my God is the strength of my confidence.
23 He shall recompense them their wickedness, and destroy them in their own malice; * yea, the LORD our God shall destroy them.
24 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
25 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE NINETEENTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 95. *Venite, exultemus.*

O COME, let us sing unto thé LORD; * let us heartily rejoice in the strength of óur salvátion.
 2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; * and show ourselves glád in him with psalms.
 3 For the LÓRD is a gréat God; * and a great Kíng abóve all gods.
 4 In his hand are all the córners óf the earth; * and the strength of the hílls is his álso.
 5 The sea is híis, and he máde it; * and his hands preparèd the drý land.
 6 O come, let us wórship and fáll down, * and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.
 7 For hé is the Lórd our God; * and we are the people of his pasture, and the shéep of híis hand.
 8 Today if ye will hear his voice, hárden nót your hearts * as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness;
 9 When your fáthers témped me, * provèd mé, and sáw my works.
 10 Forty years long was I grievèd with this generátion, ánd said, * It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they háve not knówn my ways:
 11 Unto whom I swáre in mý wrath, * that they should not énter into mý rest.
 12 Glory be to the Fátther, and tó the Són, * and tó the Hóly Ghóst;
 13 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 96. Cantate Domino.

O SING unto the LORD a new song; * sing unto the LORD, all the whole earth.
 2 Sing unto the LORD, and praise his Name; * be telling of his salvation from day to day.
 3 Declare his honor unto the heathen, * and his wonders unto all peoples.
 4 For the LORD is great, and cannot worthily be praised; * he is more to be feared than all gods.
 5 As for all the gods of the heathen, they are but idols; * but it is the LORD that made the heavens.
 6 Glory and worship are before him; * power and honor are in his sanctuary.
 7 Ascribe unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the peoples, * ascribe unto the LORD worship and power.
 8 Ascribe unto the LORD the honor due unto his Name; * bring presents, and come into his courts.
 9 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness; * let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
 10 Tell it out among the heathen, that the LORD is King, and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast that it cannot be moved; * and how that he shall judge the peoples righteously.
 11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; * let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is.
 12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it; * then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the LORD.
 13 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth; * and with righteousness to judge the world, and the peoples with his truth.
 14 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 97. Dominus regnavit.

THE LORD is King, the earth may be glad thereof; * yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.
 2 Clouds and darkness are round about him: * righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his seat.
 3 There shall go a fire before him, * and burn up his enemies on every side.
 4 His lightnings gave shine unto the world: * the earth saw it, and was afraid.
 5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD; * at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.
 6 The heavens have declared his righteousness, * and all the peoples have seen his glory.
 7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that delight in vain gods: * worship him, all ye gods.
 8 Sion heard of it, and rejoiced; and the daughters of Judah were glad, * because of thy judgments, O LORD.
 9 For thou, LORD, art higher than all that are in the earth: * thou art exalted far above all gods.
 10 O ye that love the LORD, see that ye hate the thing which is evil: * the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints; he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.
 11 There is sprung up a light for the righteous, * and joyful gladness for such as are true-hearted.
 12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; * and give thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.
 13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 98. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the LORD a new song; * for he hath done marvelous things.
2 With his own right hand, and with his holy arm, * hath he gotten himself the victory.
3 The LORD declared his salvation; * his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; * and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD, all ye lands; * sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the LORD upon the harp; * sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms, * O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is; * the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD; * for he is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall he judge the world, * and the peoples with equity.
11 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 99. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD is King, be the people never so impatient; * he sitteth between the Cherubim, be the earth never so unquiet.
2 The LORD is great in Sion, * and high above all people.
3 They shall give thanks unto thy Name, * which is great, wonderful, and holy.
4 The King's power loveth judgment; thou hast prepared equity, * thou hast executed judgment and righteousness in Jacob.
5 O magnify the LORD our God, and fall down before his footstool; * for he is holy.
6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among such as call upon his Name: * these called upon the LORD, and he heard them.
7 He spake unto them out of the cloudy pillar; * for they kept his testimonies, and the law that he gave them.
8 Thou heardest them, O LORD our God; * thou forgavest them, O God, though thou didst punish their wicked doings.
9 O magnify the LORD our God, and worship him upon his holy hill; * for the LORD our God is holy.
10 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 100. *Jubilate Deo.*

O BE joyful in the LORD, all ye lands: * serve the LORD with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; * we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; * be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.
4 For the LORD is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; * and his truth endureth from generation to generation.
5 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
6 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

**Psalm 101. *Misericordiam et
judicium.***

MY song shall be of mercy and judgment; * unto thee, O LORD, will I sing.
2 O let me have understanding * in the way of godliness!
3 When wilt thou come unto me? * I will walk in my house with a perfect heart.
4 I will take no wicked thing in hand; I hate the sins of unfaithfulness; * there shall no such cleave unto me.
5 A froward heart shall depart from me; * I will not know a wicked person.
6 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor, * him will I destroy.
7 Whoso hath also a haughty look and a proud heart, * I will not suffer him.
8 Mine eyes look upon such as are faithful in the land, * that they may dwell with me.

9 Whoso leadeth a godly life, * he shall be my servant.
10 There shall no deceitful person dwell in my house; * he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.
11 I shall soon destroy all the ungodly that are in the land; * that I may root out all wicked doers from the city of the LORD.
12 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
13 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE TWENTIETH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 102. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O LORD, * and let my crying come unto thee.
2 Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble; * incline thine ear unto me when I call; O hear me, and that right soon.
3 For my days are consumed away like smoke, * and my bones are burnt up as it were a firebrand.
4 My heart is smitten down, and withered like grass; * so that I forget to eat my bread.
5 For the voice of my groaning, * my bones will scarce cleave to my flesh.
6 I am become like a pelican in the wilderness, * and like an owl that is in the desert.
7 I have watched, and am even as it were a sparrow, * that sitteth alone upon the housetop.
8 Mine enemies revile me all the day long; * and they that are mad upon me are sworn together against me.
9 For I have eaten ashes as it were bread, * and mingled my drink with weeping;
10 And that, because of thine indignation and wrath; * for thou hast taken me up, and cast me down.
11 My days are gone like a shadow, * and I am withered like grass.
12 But thou, O LORD, shalt endure forever, * and thy remembrance throughout all generations.
13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Sion; * for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.
14 And why? thy servants think upon her stones, * and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.
15 The nations shall fear thy Name, O LORD; * and all the kings of the earth thy majesty;
16 When the LORD shall build up Sion, * and when his glory shall appear;
17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the poor destitute, * and despiseth not their desire.
18 This shall be written for those that come after, * and the people which shall be born shall praise the LORD.
19 For he hath looked down from his sanctuary; * out of the heaven did the LORD behold the earth;
20 That he might hear the mournings of such as are in captivity, * and deliver them that are appointed unto death;
21 That they may declare the Name of the LORD in Sion, * and his worship at Jerusalem;
22 When the peoples are gathered together, * and the kingdoms also, to serve the LORD.
23 He brought down my strength in my journey, * and shortened my days.
24 But I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of mine age; * as for thy years, they endure throughout all generations.
25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth, * and the heavens are the work of thy hands.
26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: * they all shall wax old as doth a garment;
27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed; * but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.
28 The children of thy servants shall continue, * and their seed shall stand fast in thy sight.
29 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
30 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 103. *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul; * and all that is within me, praise his holy Name.
2 Praise the LORD, O my soul, * and forget not all his benefits:
3 Who forgiveth all thy sin, * and healeth all thine infirmities;
4 Who saveth thy life from destruction, * and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness;
5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, * making thee young and lusty as an eagle.
6 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment * for all them that are oppressed with wrong.
7 He showed his ways unto Moses, * his works unto the children of Israel.
8 The LORD is full of compassion and mercy, * long-suffering, and of great goodness.

9 He will not alway be chiding; * neither keepeth he his anger forever.
 10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; * nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.
 11 For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth; * so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him.
 12 Look how wide also the east is from the west; * so far hath he set our sins from us.
 13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children; * even so is the LORD merciful unto them that fear him.
 14 For he knoweth whereof we are made; * he remembereth that we are but dust.
 15 The days of man are but as grass; * for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.
 16 For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone; * and the place thereof shall know it no more.
 17 But the merciful goodness of the LORD endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him; * and his righteousness upon children's children;
 18 Even upon such as keep his covenant, * and think upon his commandments to do them.
 19 The LORD hath prepared his seat in heaven, * and his kingdom ruleth over all.
 20 O praise the LORD, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; * ye that fulfill his commandment, and harken unto the voice of his word.
 21 O praise the LORD, all ye his hosts; * ye servants of his that do his pleasure.
 22 O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: * praise thou the LORD, O my soul.
 23 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 24 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver shall be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 104. *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul: * O LORD my God, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art clothed with majesty and honor.
 2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it were with a garment, * and spreadest out the heavens like a curtain.
 3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters, * and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.
 4 He maketh his angels winds, * and his ministers a flaming fire.
 5 He laid the foundations of the earth, * that it never should move at any time.
 6 Thou coveredst it with the deep like as with a garment; * the waters stand above the hills.
 7 At thy rebuke they flee; * at the voice of thy thunder they haste away.
 8 They go up as high as the hills, and down to the valleys beneath; * even unto the place which thou hast appointed for them.
 9 Thou hast set them their bounds, which they shall not pass, * neither turn again to cover the earth.
 10 He sendeth the springs into the rivers, * which run among the hills.
 11 All beasts of the field drink thereof, * and the wild asses quench their thirst.
 12 Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their habitation, * and sing among the branches.
 13 He watereth the hills from above; * the earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.
 14 He bringeth forth grass for the cattle, * and green herb for the service of men;
 15 That he may bring food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man; * and oil to make him a cheerful countenance, and bread to strengthen man's heart.
 16 The trees of the LORD also are full of sap; * even the cedars of Lebanon which he hath planted;
 17 Wherein the birds make their nests; * and the fir trees are a dwelling for the stork.
 18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; * and so are the stony rocks for the conies.
 19 He appointed the moon for certain seasons, * and the sun knoweth his going down.
 20 Thou makest darkness that it may be night; * wherein all the beasts of the forest do move.
 21 The lions, roaring after their prey, * do seek their meat from God.
 22 The sun ariseth, and they get them away together, * and lay them down in their dens.
 23 Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labor, * until the evening.
 24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! * in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.
 25 So is the great and wide sea also; * wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.
 26 There go the ships, and there is that leviathan, * whom thou hast made to take his pastime therein.
 27 These wait all upon thee, * that thou mayest give them meat in due season.
 28 When thou givest it them, they gather it; * and when thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good.
 29 When thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: * when thou takest away their breath, they die, and are turned again to their dust.

30 When thou lettest thy breath go forth, they shall be made; * and thou shalt renew the face of the earth.
31 The glorious majesty of the LORD shall endure forever; * the LORD shall rejoice in his works.
32 The earth shall tremble at the look of him; * if he do but touch the hills, they shall smoke.
33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live; * I will praise my God while I have my being.
34 And so shall my words please him: * my joy shall be in the LORD.
35 As for sinners, they shall be consumed out of the earth, * and the ungodly shall come to an end.
36 Praise thou the LORD, O my soul. * Praise the LORD.
37 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
38 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 105.

I. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, and call upón his Náme; * tell the people what things he hath dóne.
2 O let your songs be of hím, and praise him; * and let your talking be of all his wóndrous wórks.
3 Rejoice in his hóly Náme; * let the heart of them rejoice that seék the LÓRD.
4 Seek the LÓRD and his stréngth; * seek his fáce evermóre.
5 Remember the marvelous works that hé hath dóne; * his wonders, and the judgments óf his móuth;
6 O ye seed of Abrahám his sérvant, * ye children of Jácob his chósen.
7 He is the LÓRD our Gód; * his judgments are in áll the wórlđ.
8 He hath been alway mindful of his covenánt and prómise, * that he made to a thousand génerátions;
9 Even the covenant that he made with Ábrahám; * and the oath that he swáre unto Ísaac;
10 And appointed the same unto Jacob fór a lów, * and to Israel for an everlasting téstamént;
11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the lánd of Cánaan, * the lot of your inhéritance:
12 When there were yet but a féw of thém, * and they strangers in the lánd;
13 What time as they went from one nation tó anóther, * from one kingdom to anóther peóple;
14 He suffered no man to dó them wóng, * but reproved even kíngs for their sákes;
15 Touch not míne anóinted, * and do my próphets no hárm.
16 Moreover, he called for a dearth upón the lánd, * and destroyed all the próvisión of breád.
17 But he had sent a mán befóre them, * even Joseph, who was sold to bé a bónd-servant;
18 Whose feet they húrt in the stócks; * the iron entered into his sóul;
19 Until the time came that his cáuse was knówn: * the word of the LÓRD tried him.
20 The king sent, and delívered hím; * the prince of the people lét him go freé.
21 He made him lord also óf his hóuse, * and ruler of áll his súbstance;
22 That he might inform his princes áfter his wíll, * and teach his sénators wísdóm.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

II. *Et intravit Israel*

ISRAEL also came into Égypt, * and Jacob was a stranger in the lánd of Hám.
24 And he increased his people exceédingly, * and made them stronger than their énemíes;
25 Whose heart turned so, that they háted his peóple, * and dealt untruly with his sérvants.
26 Then sent he Móses his sérvant, * and Aaron whom hé had chósen.
27 And these showed his tókens amóng them, * and wonders in the lánd of Hám.
28 He sent darkness, and it was dárk; * and they were not obedient untó his wórd.
29 He turned their waters into bloód, * and sléw their fish.
30 Their land brougħt forth frógs; * yea, even in their kíngs' chámbers.
31 He spake the word, and there came all mánner of fliés, * and lice in áll their quárters.
32 He gave them háilstones for ráin; * and flames of fire in their lánd.
33 He smote their vines álso and fig trees; * and destroyed the trees that were in their cóasts.
34 He spake the word, and the grasshoppers came, † and caterpillars innúmerablé, * and did eat up all the
grass in their land, † and devoured the fruit of their gróund.
35 He smote all the firstborn in their lánd; * even the chief of áll their stréngth.
36 He brought them forth also with sílver and góld; * there was not one feeble person amóng their tríbes.
37 Egypt was glád at their depárting; * for they were afraid of thém.
38 He spread out a cloud to be a cóvering, * and fire to give light in the night seáson.
39 At their desire he brought quails; * and he filled them with the breád of héaven.
40 He opened the rock of stone, and the wáters flowed out, * so that rivers ran in the dry pláces.

41 For why? he remembered his hóly prómise; * and Abrahám his sérvant.
42 And he brought forth his peóple with jóy, * and his chósen with gládnness;
43 And gave them the lánds of the heáthen; * and they took the labors of the people ín posséssion;
44 That they might kéep his státutes, * and obsérve his láws.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 106.

I. Confitemini Domino.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for hé is grácious, * and his mercy endúreth foréver.
2 Who can express the noble ácts of the LÓRD, * or show forth áll his práise?
3 Blessed are they that álway keep júdgment, * and do ríghteousnéss.
4 Remember me, O LORD,† according to the favor that thou bearest untó thy peóple; * O visit me with thý salvátion;
5 That I may see the felicity óf thy chósen, * and rejoice in the gladness of thy people,† and give thanks with thine inhéritánce.
6 We have sinned with our fáthers; * we have done amiss, and dealt wickedly.
7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt,† neither kept they thy great goodness ín remémbrance; * but were disobedient at the sea, even át the Red Seá.
8 Nevertheless, he helped them for his Name's sáke, * that he might make his pówer to be knówn.
9 He rebuked the Red Sea also, and ít was dried úp; * so he led them through the deep, as through a wildernéss.
10 And he saved them from the adversáry's hánd, * and delivered them from the hand of the énemý.
11 As for those that troubled them, the waters óverwhélmed them; * there was not óne of them léft.
12 Then beliéved they his wórd, * and sang práise unto him.
13 But within a while they forgát his wórks, * and would not abide his cóunsel.
14 But lust came upon them in the wildernéss, * and they tempted Gód in the désert.
15 And he gave them their desíre, * and sent leanness withal ínto their soúl.
16 They angered Moses also ín the ténts, * and Aaron the saínt of the LÓRD.
17 So the earth opened, and swállowed up Dáthan, * and covered the congregation of Ábíram.
18 And the fire was kindled in their cómpany; * the flame burnt up thé ungóddly.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

II. Et fecerunt vitulum

THEY made a cálf in Hóreb, * and worshipped the mólten ímage.
20 Thus they túrned their glóry * into the similitude of a calf that eáteth háy.
21 And they forgat Gód their Sáviór, * who had done so great thínings in Égypt;
22 Wondrous works in the lánd of Hám; * and fearful things bý the Red Seá.
23 So he said he would have destroyed them,† had not Moses his chosen stood before him ín the gáp, * to turn away his wrathful indignation,† lest he shoúld destróy them.
24 Yea, they thought scorn of that pleásant lánd, * and gave no credence untó his wórd;
25 But murmured ín their ténts, * and harkened not unto the voíce of the LÓRD.
26 Then lift he up his hánd against them, * to overthrow them in the wildernéss;
27 To cast out their seed amóng the nátions, * and to scatter them ín the lánds.
28 They joined themselves unto Baál-peór, * and ate the offerings óf the deád.
29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their ówn invéntions; * and the plague was gréat amóng them.
30 Then stood up Phinehas, and interpósed; * and só the plague ceásed.
31 And that was counted unto him for ríghteousnéss, * among all posterities forévermóre.
32 They angered him also at the wáters of strífe, * so that he punished Moses fór their sákes;
33 Because they provóked his spírit, * so that he spake unadvisedly with his líps.
34 Neither destróyed they the heáthen, * as the LORD commánded thém;
35 But were mingled amóng the heáthen, * and leárned their wórks.
36 Insomuch that they wórshipped their ídols, which became a snáre unto thém; * yea, they offered their sons and their daughters únto dévils;
37 And shed innocent blood,† even the blood of their sons and óf their daúghters, * whom they offered unto the ídols of Canaan;† and the land was defiled with bloód.

38 Thus were they stained with their own works, * and went a whoring with their own inventions.
 39 Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people, * insomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.
 40 And he gave them over into the hand of the heathen; * and they that hated them were lords over them.
 41 Their enemies oppressed them, * and had them in subjection.
 42 Many a time did he deliver them; * but they rebelled against him with their own inventions, and were brought down in their wickedness.
 43 Nevertheless, when he saw their adversity, * he heard their complaint.
 44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them,† according unto the multitude of his mercies; * yea, he made all those that led them away captive to pity them.
 45 Deliver us, O LORD our God, and gather us from among the heathen; * that we may give thanks unto thy holy Name, and make our boast of thy praise.
 46 Blessed be the LORD God of Israel, from everlasting, and world without end; * And let all the people say, Amen.
 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

BOOK V
 THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY
Morning Prayer
Psalm 107.

I. Confitemini Domino.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is gracious, * and his mercy endureth forever.
 2 Let them give thanks whom the LORD hath redeemed, * and delivered from the hand of the enemy;
 3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west; * from the north, and from the south.
 4 They went astray in the wilderness out of the way, * and found no city to dwell in.
 5 Hungry and thirsty, * their soul fainted in them.
 6 So they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, * and he delivered them from their distress.
 7 He led them forth by the right way, * that they might go to the city where they dwelt.
 8 O that men would therefore praise the LORD for his goodness; * and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!
 9 For he satisfieth the empty soul, * and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.
 10 Such as sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death, * being fast bound in misery and iron;
 11 Because they rebelled against the words of the Lord, * and lightly regarded the counsel of the Most Highest;
 12 He also brought down their heart through heaviness: * they fell down, and there was none to help them.
 13 So when they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, * he delivered them out of their distress.
 14 For he brought them out of darkness,† and out of the shadow of death, * and brake their bonds in sunder.
 15 O that men would therefore praise the LORD for his goodness; * and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!
 16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, * and smitten the bars of iron in sunder.
 17 Foolish men are plagued for their offence, * and because of their wickedness.
 18 Their soul abhorred all manner of meat, * and they were even hard at death's door.
 19 So when they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, * he delivered them out of their distress.
 20 He sent his word, and healed them; * and they were saved from their destruction.
 21 O that men would therefore praise the LORD for his goodness; * and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!
 22 That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving, * and tell out his works with gladness!
 23 They that go down to the sea in ships, * and occupy their business in great waters;
 24 These men see the works of the LORD, * and his wonders in the deep.
 25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth, * which lifteth up the waves thereof.
 26 They are carried up to the heaven,† and down again to the deep; * their soul melteth away because of the trouble.
 27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, * and are at their wit's end.
 28 So when they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, * he delivereth them out of their distress.
 29 For he maketh the storm to cease, * so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad, because they áre at rést; * and so he bringeth them unto the haven where théy would bé.

31 O that men would therefore praise the LÓRD for his goódnness; * and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of mén!

32 That they would exalt him also in the congregation óf the peóple, * and praise him in the seát of the élders!

Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

II. *Posuit flumina*

HE turneth the floods into a wildernéss, * and drieth up the wáter-springs.

34 A fruitful land máketh he bárren, * for the wickedness of them that dwéll thereín.

35 Again, he maketh the wilderness a stánding wáter, * and water-springs óf a dry gróund.

36 And there he sétteth the húngry, * that they may build them a cíty to dwéll in;

37 That they may sow their lánd, and plant víneyards, * to yield them fruits of increase.

38 He blesseth them, so that they multiply exceédingly; * and suffereth not their cattle tó decreáse.

39 And again, when they are minished ánd brought lów * through oppression, through any plágue or tróuble;

40 Though he suffer them to be evil entreatéd through týrants, * and let them wander out of the way in the wildernéss;

41 Yet helpeth he the poor out of mísery, * and maketh him households like a flóck of sheép.

42 The righteous will consider thís, and rejoíce; * and the mouth of all wickedness sháll be stópped.

43 Whoso is wise, will pónder these thínings; * and they shall understand the loving-kindness óf the LÓRD.

Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 108. *Paratum cor meum.*

O GOD, my heart is ready, my héart is réady; * I will sing, and give praise with the best member thát I háve.

2 Awake, thou lúte and hárp; * I myself will awáke right eárly.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O LORD, amóng the peóples; * I will sing praises unto thee amóng the nátions.

4 For thy mercy is greater thán the heávens, * and thy truth reacheth untó the cloúds.

5 Set up thyself, O God, abóve the heávens, * and thy glory above áll the eárh;

6 That thy beloved may bé delívered: * let thy right hand save them, and heár thou mé.

7 God hath spoken in his hólínéss; * I will rejoice therefore, and divide Shechem,† and mete out the válléy of Súccoath.

8 Gilead is mine, and Manásseh is míne; * Ephraim also is the strength of my head;† Judah is my lágiver;

9 Moab is my wash-pot;† over Edom will I cast óut my shoé; * upon Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will lead me into thé strong cíty? * and who will bring me into Édom?

11 Hast not thou forsaken ús, O Gód? * and wilt not thou, O God, go fórh with our hósts?

12 O help us agáinst the énemy: * for vain is the hélp of mán.

13 Through God we shall dó great ácts; * and it is he that shall tread down our énémíés.

14 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 109. *Deus, laudem.*

HOLD not thy tongue, O Gód of my praise; * for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, the mouth of the deceitful is ópened upón me.

2 And they have spoken against me with false tóngues; * they compassed me about also with words of hatred,† and fought against me without a cáuse.

3 For the love that I had unto them, lo, they take now my cóntrary párt; * but I give myself únto práyer.

4 Thus have they rewarded me évil for goód, * and hatred for mý good will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be ruler óver him, * and let an adversary stand at his right hánd.
 6 When sentence is given upon him, let him bé condémmned; * and let his prayer be túrned into sín.
 7 Let his dáys be féw; * and let another táke his óffice.
 8 Let his children be fátherléss, * and his wífe a wídwow.
 9 Let his children be vagabonds, and bég their breáð; * let them seek it also out of désolate pláces.
 10 Let the extortioner consume áll that he háth; * and let the stranger spoil his lábor.
 11 Let there be no man to píty hím, * nor to have compassion upon his fátherless children.
 12 Let his posterity bé destróyed; * and in the next generation let his name be cleán put óút.
 13 Let the wickedness of his fathers be had in remembrance in the síght of the LÓRD; * and let not the sin
 of his mother be dóne awáy.
 14 Let them alway be befóre the LÓRD, * that he may root out the memorial of them from óff the eárh;
 15 And that, because his mind was nó to do goód; * but persecuted the poor helpless man,† that he might
 slay him that was véxed at the heárt.
 16 His delight was in cursing, and it shall happen únto hím; * he loved not blessing, therefore shall it be fár
 from him.
 17 He clothed himself with cursing like as with a raíment, * and it shall come into his bowels like water,†
 and like oil into his bónes.
 18 Let it be unto him as the cloak that he háth upón him, * and as the girdle that he is alway gírded withál.
 19 Let it thus happen from the LORD unto mine éniemiés, * and to those that speak evil agáinst my sóul.
 20 But deal thou with me, O LORD God, according únto thy Náme; * for sweét is thy mércy.
 21 O deliver me, for I am hélpless and poór, * and my heart is wóunded withín me.
 22 I go hence like the shadow thát depárteth, * and am driven awáy as the grásshopper.
 23 My knees are weak through fásting; * my flesh is dried up for wánt of fátness.
 24 I am become also a reproách unto thém: * they that look upon me sháke their heáds.
 25 Help me, O LÓRD my Gód; * O save me according tó thy mércy;
 26 And they shall know how that thís is thy hánd, * and that thou, LÓRD, hast dóne it.
 27 Though they cúrse, yet bléss thou; * and let them be confounded that rise up agáinst me;† but let thy
 sérvant rejoyce.
 28 Let mine adversaries be clóthed with sháme; * and let them cover themselves with their own confusion,
 as with a cloák.
 29 As for me, I will give great thanks unto the LÓRD with my móúth, * and praise him among the múltítúde;
 30 For he shall stand at the right hánd of the poór, * to save his soul from unrighteous júdges.
 31 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 32 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 110. *Dixit Dominus.*

THE LORD said únto my Lórd, * Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine éniemiés thy foótstool.
 2 The LORD shall send the rod of thy power óút of Síon: * be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine
 éniemiés.
 3 In the day of thy power shall thy people offer themselves willingly with an hóly wórship: * thy young
 men come to thee as dew from the wómb of the mórning.
 4 The LORD sware, and will nó repént, * Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedék.
 5 The Lord upón thy right hánd * shall wound even kings in the dáy of his wráth.
 6 He shall judge amóng the heáthen; * he shall fill the places with the dead bodies,† and smite in sunder the
 heads over dívers cóuntries.
 7 He shall drink of the broók in the wáy; * therefore shall he lift úp his heáð.
 8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 111. *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto the LORD with mý whole heárt, * secretly among the faithful, and in the
 cóngregátion.
 2 The works of the LÓRD are greát, * sought out of all them that have pleásure thereín.
 3 His work is worthy to be praised and háð in hónor, * and his righteousness endúreth foréver.

- 4 The merciful and gracious LORD hath so done his marvellous works, * that they ought to be hád in remembrance.
- 5 He hath given meat unto thém that féar him; * he shall ever be mindful of his cóvenánt.
- 6 He hath showed his people the power óf his wórks, * that he may give them the heritage óf the heáthen.
- 7 The works of his hands are verity and júdgment; * all his commándments are true.
- 8 They stand fast for éver and éver, * and are done in truth and équitý.
- 9 He sent redemption untó his peóple; * he hath commanded his covenant forever; † holy and reverend is his Náme.
- 10 The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wísdóm; * a good understanding have all they that do thereafter; † his praise endúreth foréver.
- 11 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 112. *Beatus vir.*

- BLESSED is the man that féareth the LÓRD; * he hath great delight in hís commándments.
- 2 His seed shall be míghty upon eárrh; * the generation of the faithful sháll be bléssed.
- 3 Riches and plenteousness shall be ín his hóuse; * and his righteousness endúreth foréver.
- 4 Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the dárkness; * he is merciful, lóving, and righteous.
- 5 A good man is mercifúl, and léndeth; * and will guide his words with discrétion.
- 6 For he shall néver be móved: * and the righteous shall be had in everlásting remembrance.
- 7 He will not be afraid of any évil tídings; * for his heart standeth fast, and believeth ín the LÓRD.
- 8 His heart is stablished, and will not shrínk, * until he see his desire upon his énemíés.
- 9 He hath dispersed abroad, and given tó the poór. * and his righteousness remaineth forever; † his horn shall be exálted with hónor.
- 10 The ungodly shall see it, and ít shall griéve him; * he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away; † the desire of the ungodly shall pérish.
- 11 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 113. *Laudate, pueri.*

- PRAISE the LÓRD, ye sérvants; * O praise the Náme of the LÓRD.
- 2 Blessed be the Náme of the LÓRD * from this time forth forévermóre.
- 3 The LORD's Náme is praised * from the rising up of the sun unto the going dówn of the sáme.
- 4 The LORD is high abóve all nátions, * and his glory abóve the heávens.
- 5 Who is like unto the LORD our God, that hath his dwelling so high, * and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heáven and eárrh!
- 6 He taketh up the simple óut of the dúst, * and lifteth the poor óut of the míre;
- 7 That he may set him with the prínces, * even with the prínces óf his peóple.
- 8 He maketh the barren woman tó keep hóuse, * and to be a joyful móther of children.
- 9 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 114. *In exitu Israel.*

- WHEN Israel came óut of Égypt, * and the house of Jacob from amóng the strange peóple,
- 2 Judah was his sánctuáry, * and Israel hís dominíon.
- 3 The sea saw thát, and fléd; * Jordan was dríven báck.
- 4 The mountains skípped like ráms, * and the little hílls like young sheép.
- 5 What aileth thee, O thou seá, that thou fléddest? * and thou Jordan, that thou wast dríven báck?
- 6 Ye mountains, that ye skípped like ráms? * and ye little hílls, like young sheép?
- 7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence óf the Lórd: * at the presence of the Gód of Jácob;
- 8 Who turned the hard rock into a stánding wáter, * and the flint-stone into a springing wéll.
- 9 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
- 10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 115. *Non nobis, Domine.*

NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, † but unto thy Name give the praise; * for thy loving mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

2 Wherefore shall the heáthen sáy, * Where is nów their Gód?

3 As for our God, he is in héaven: * he hath done whatsoéver pleásed him.

4 Their idols are silver and góld, * even the wórk of men's hánds.

5 They have móuths, and speak nó; * eyes have théy, and see nó.

6 They have éárs, and hear nó; * noses have théy, and smell nó.

7 They have hánds, and handle nó; † feet have théy, and walk nó; * neither speak they throúgh their throát.

8 They that make them are like únto thém; * and so are all such as put their trúst in thém.

9 But thou, house of Israel, trust thou in the LÓRD; * he is their helper ánd defénder.

10 Ye house of Aaron, put your trúst in the LÓRD; * he is their helper ánd defénder.

11 Ye that fear the LORD, put your trúst in the LÓRD; * he is their helper ánd defénder.

12 The LORD hath been mindful of us, and hé shall bléss us; * even he shall bless the house of Israel, † he shall bless the hóuse of Aáron.

13 He shall bless them that féar the LÓRD, * both smáll and greát.

14 The LORD shall increase you móre and móre, * you ánd your children.

15 Ye are the blessed óf the LÓRD, * who made héaven and éarth.

16 All the whole heavens áre the LÓRD's; * the earth hath he given to the children of mén.

17 The dead praise not théé, O LÓRD, * neither all they that go dówn into sílence.

18 But we will práise the LÓRD, * from this time forth forevermore. Praíse the LÓRD.

19 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

20 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 116. *Dilexi, quoniam.*

MY delight is in the LÓRD * because he hath heard the voice of my práyer;

2 Because he hath inclined his éar unto mé; * therefore will I call upon him as lóng as I líve.

3 The snares of death compassed me róund abóut, * and the pains of hell gat hólđ upón me.

4 I found trouble and heaviness; † then called I upon the Náme of the LÓRD; * O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my sóul.

5 Gracious is the LÓRD, and ríghteous; * yea, our God is mércifúl.

6 The LORD presérveth the símple: * I was in misery, ánd he hélped me.

7 Turn again then unto thy rést, O my sóul; * for the LORD hath réwárded théé.

8 And why? thou hast delivered my sóul from deáth, * mine eyes from tears, and my feét from fálling.

9 I will walk befóre the LÓRD * in the lánd of the líving.

10 I believed, and therefore will I speak; † but I wás sore troubled: * I said in my haste, All mén are líars.

11 What reward shall I give únto the LÓRD * for all the benefits that he hath dóne unto mé?

12 I will receive the cúp of salvátion, * and call upon the Náme of the LÓRD.

13 I will pay my vows now in the presence of áll his peóple: * right dear in the sight of the LORD is the deáth of his sáints.

14 Behold, O LORD, how that Í am thy sérvant; * I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid; † thou hast broken my bónds in súnder.

15 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgíving, * and will call upon the Náme of the LÓRD.

16 I will pay my vows unto the LORD, † in the sight of áll his peóple, * in the courts of the LORD's hóuse; † even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praíse the LÓRD.

17 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

18 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 117. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LORD, áll ye nátions; * praise him, áll ye peóples.

2 For his mérciful kindness is ever móre and more tóward us; * and the truth of the LORD endureth forever. Praíse the LÓRD.

3 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

4 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 118. Confitemini Domino.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for hé is grácious; * because his mercy endúreth foréver.
2 Let Israel now confess that hé is grácious, * and that his mercy endúreth foréver.
3 Let the house of Aaron nów conféss, * that his mercy endúreth foréver.
4 Yea, let them now that fear the LÓRD conféss, * that his mercy endúreth foréver.
5 I called upon the LÓRD in tróuble; * and the LORD héárd me at lárge.
6 The LORD is ón my síde; * I will not fear what man doeth únto mé.
7 The LORD taketh my part with thém that hélp me; * therefore shall I see my desire upon mine énemíes.
8 It is better to trúst in the LÓRD, * than to put any confidénce in mán.
9 It is better to trust in the LÓRD, * than to put any confidénce in prínces.
10 All nations compassed me róund abóut; * but in the Name of the LORD will Í destroy thém.
11 They kept me in on every síde,† they kept me in, I say, on évery síde; * but in the Name of the LORD will Í destroy thém.
12 They came about me like bees,† and are extinct even as the fire amóng the thórns; * for in the Name of the LORD I will destróy them.
13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that Í might fall; * but the LORD wás my hélp.
14 The LORD is my strength, and my sóng; * and is becóme my salvátion.
15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings óf the ríghteous; * the right hand of the LORD bringeth mighty thíngs to páss.
16 The right hand of the LORD hath the preéminénce; * the right hand of the LORD bringeth mighty thíngs to páss.
17 I shall not díe, but líve, * and declare the wórks of the LÓRD.
18 The LORD hath chastened and corrécted mé; * but he hath not given me over únto deáth.
19 Open me the gates of ríghteousnéss, * that I may go into them, and give thanks untó the LÓRD.
20 This is the gáte of the LÓRD, * the righteous shall enter ínto ít.
21 I will thank thee; for thóu hast héárd me, * and art becóme my salvátion.
22 The same stone which the builders refused, * is become the headstone ín the córner.
23 This is the LORD's dóing, * and it is marvelous ín our éyes.
24 This is the day which the LÓRD hath máde; * we will rejoice and be glád in ít.
25 Help me nów, O LÓRD: * O LORD, send us now prospérité.
26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Náme of the LOÓRD: * we have wished you good luck,† we that are of the hóuse of the LÓRD.
27 God is the LORD, who hath shówed us líght: * bind the sacrifice with cords, yea,† even unto the hórn of the áltar.
28 Thou art my God, and Í will thank thee; * thou art my God, and Í will praise thee.
29 O give thanks unto the LORD; for hé is grácious, * and his mercy endúreth foréver.
30 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
31 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 119.

I. Beati immaculati.

BLESSED are those that are undefiled in the wáy, * and walk in the lów of the LÓRD.
2 Blessed are they that kéepe his téstimonies, * and seek him wíth their whole héart;
3 Even they who dó no wickedness, * and wálk in his wáys.
4 Thóu hast chárge'd * that we shall diligently kéepe thy commándments.
5 O that my wáys were máde so dírect, * that I might kéepe thy státutes!
6 So shall I nó't be confóunded, * while I have respect unto áll thy commándments.
7 I will thank thee with an únfeigned héart, * when I shall have learned the júdgments of thy ríghteousness.
8 I will kéepe thy státutes; * O forsáke me not útterly.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

II. In quo corrigit?

WHEREWITHAL shall a young man cleanse his way? * even by ruling himself after thy word.
10 With my whole heart have I sought thee; * O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments.
11 Thy word have I hid within my heart, * that I should not sin against thee.
12 Blessed art thou, O LORD; * O teach me thy statutes.
13 With my lips have I been telling * of all the judgments of thy mouth.
14 I have had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies, * as in all manner of riches.
15 I will talk of thy commandments, * and have respect unto thy ways.
16 My delight shall be in thy statutes, * and I will not forget thy word.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

III. *Retribuere servo tuo.*

DO well unto thy servant; * that I may live, and keep thy word.
18 Open thou mine eyes; * that I may see the wondrous things of thy law.
19 I am a stranger upon earth; * O hide not thy commandments from me.
20 My soul breaketh out for the very fervent desire * that it hath always unto thy judgments.
21 Thou hast rebuked the proud; * and cursed are they that do err from thy commandments.
22 O turn from me shame and rebuke; * for I have kept thy testimonies.
23 Princes also did sit and speak against me; * but thy servant is occupied in thy statutes.
24 For thy testimonies are my delight, * and my counsellors.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

IV. *Adhaesit pavimento.*

MY soul cleaveth to the dust; * O quicken thou me, according to thy word.
26 I have acknowledged my ways, and thou heardest me: * O teach me thy statutes.
27 Make me to understand the way of thy commandments; * and so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.
28 My soul melteth away for very heaviness; * comfort thou me according unto thy word.
29 Take from me the way of lying, * and cause thou me to make much of thy law.
30 I have chosen the way of truth, * and thy judgments have I laid before me.
31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies; * O LORD, confound me not.
32 I will run the way of thy commandments, * when thou hast set my heart at liberty.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH DAY

Morning Prayer

V. *Legem pone.*

TEACH me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes, * and I shall keep it unto the end.
34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; * yea, I shall keep it with my whole heart.
35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; * for therein is my desire.
36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, * and not to covetousness.
37 O turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity; * and quicken thou me in thy way.
38 O stablish thy word in thy servant, * that I may fear thee.
39 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of; * for thy judgments are good.
40 Behold, my delight is in thy commandments; * O quicken me in thy righteousness.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

VI. *Et veniat super me.*

LET thy loving mercy come also unto me, O LORD, * even thy salvation, according unto thy word.
42 So shall I make answer unto my blasphemers; * for my trust is in thy word.
43 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth; * for my hope is in thy judgments.
44 So shall I always keep thy law; * yea, for ever and ever.

45 And I will wálk at líberty; * for I séek thy commándments.
46 I will speak of thy testimonies also, éven before kings, * and will nót be ashámed.
47 And my delight shall bé in thy commándments, * which Í have lóved.
48 My hands also will I lift up† unto thy commandments, which Í have lóved; * and my study shall bé in thy státutes.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

VII. *Memor esto verbi tui.*

THINK upon thy servant, as concérning thy wórd, * wherein thou hast caused me to pút my trúst.
50 The same is my cómfort in my tróuble; * for thy word hath quíckened mé.
51 The proud have had me excéedingly in derision; * yet have I not shrínked from thy lów.
52 For I remembered thine everlasting júdgments, O LÓRD, * and recéiv-ed cómfort.
53 I am hórribly afráid, * for the ungodly that forsáke thy lów.
54 Thy statutes have béen my sóns, * in the hóuse of my píllgrimage.
55 I have thought upon thy Name, O LÓRD, in the night séason, * and have képt thy lów.
56 Thís I hád, * because I képt thy commándments.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

VIII. *Portio mea, Domine.*

THOU art my pórtion, O LÓRD; * I have promised to kéept thy lów.
58 I made my humble petition in thy presence with mý whole héart; * O be merciful unto me, accórding to thy wórd.
59 I called mine own wáys to remémbrance, * and turned my féet unto thy téstimonies.
60 I made haste, and prolónged not the tíme, * to kéept thy commándments.
61 The snares of the ungodly have cómpassed me abóut; * but I have not forgóttén thy lów.
62 At midnight I will rise to give thánks unto thée, * because of thy ríghteous júdgments.
63 I am a companion of all thém that féar thee, * and kéept thy commándments.
64 The earth, O LORD, is fúll of thy mércy: * O téach me thy státutes.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

IX. *Bonitatem fecisti.*

O LORD, thou hast dealt graciously with thy sérvant, * according únto thy wórd.
66 O teach me true understanding and knówledge; * for I have believed thy commándments.
67 Before I was troubled, Í went wóng; * but now have I képt thy wórd.
68 Thou art góod and grácious; * O téach me thy státutes.
69 The proud have imagined a líe agáinst me; * but I will keep thy commandments with mý whole héart.
70 Their heart is as fát as bráwn; * but my delight hath béen in thy lów.
71 It is good for me that I have béen in tróuble; * that I may léarn thy státutes.
72 The law of thy mouth is déarer unto mé * than thousands of góld and silver.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

X. *Manus tuae fecerunt me.*

THY hands have máde me and fáshioned me: * O give me understanding, that I may léarn thy commándments.
74 They that fear thee will be glád when they see me; * because I have put my trúst in thy wórd.
75 I know, O LORD, that thy júdgments are ríght, * and that thou of very faithfulness hast cáused me to be tróubled.
76 O let thy merciful kíndness be my cómfort, * according to thy wórd unto thy sérvant.

77 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that Í may live; * for thy l w is my delight.
78 Let the proud be confounded, † for they go wickedly ab ut to destr y me; * but I will be occupied in thy
comm ndments.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have kn wn thy t stimonies, * be t rned unto m .
80 O let my heart be s und in thy st tutes, * that I b  not ash med.
Glory be to the Father, and t  the S n, * and to the H ly Gh st;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and  ver sh ll be, * world without  nd.

Amen.

XI. *Defecit anima mea.*

MY soul hath longed f r thy salv tion, * and I have a good hope because of thy w rd.
82 Mine eyes long sore f r thy w rd; * saying, O when wilt thou c mfort m ?
83 For I am become like a b ttle in the sm ke; * yet do I not forg t thy st tutes.
84 How many are the d ys of thy s rvant? * when wilt thou be avenged of them that p rsecute m ?
85 The proud have digged p ts for m , * which are not  fter thy l w.
86 All thy comm ndments are true: * they persecute me falsely; O be th u my h lp.
87 They had almost made an end of m  upon  arth; * but I forsook not th  comm ndments.
88 O quicken me after thy l ving-kindness; * and so shall I keep the testimonies  f thy m uth.
Glory be to the Father, and t  the S n, * and to the H ly Gh st;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and  ver sh ll be, * world without  nd.

Amen.

XII. *In aeternum, Domine.*

L RD, thy w rd * endureth for ever in h aven.
90 Thy truth also remaineth from one gener tion to an ther; * thou hast laid the foundation of the  arth,
and it abideth.
91 They continue this day acc rding to thine  rdinance; * for  ll things s rve thee.
92 If my delight had not b en in thy l w, * I should have p rished in my tr uble.
93 I will never forg t thy comm ndments; * for with them thou hast quickened m .
94 I am thine: O s ve me, * for I have s ught thy comm ndments.
95 The ungodly laid wait for m , to destr y me; * but I will consider thy t stimonies.
96 I see that all things c me to an  nd; * but thy commandment is exc eding br ad.
Glory be to the Father, and t  the S n, * and to the H ly Gh st;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and  ver sh ll be, * world without  nd.

Amen.

XIII. *Quomodo dilexi!*

LORD, what love have I unto thy l w! * all the day l ng is my st dy in it.
98 Thou, through thy commandments †, hast made me wiser th n mine  nemies; * for they are  ver with
me.
99 I have more understanding th n my t achers; * for thy t stimonies are my st dy.
100 I am wiser than the  ged; * because I k ep thy comm ndments.
101 I have refrained my feet from every  vil w y, * that I may k ep thy w rd.
102 I have not shr nk from thy j dgments; * for thou t achest m .
103 O how sweet are thy w rds unto my thr at; * yea, sweeter than h ney unto my m uth!
104 Through thy commandments I g t understanding: * therefore I hate all  vil w ys.
Glory be to the Father, and t  the S n, * and to the H ly Gh st;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and  ver sh ll be, * world without  nd.

Amen.

THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY

Morning Prayer

XIV. *Lucerna pedibus meis.*

THY word is a lantern  nto my f et, * and a light unto my p ths.
106 I have sworn, and am ste dfastly p rposed, * to keep thy r ghteous j dgments.
107 I am tr bled above m asure: * quicken me, O LORD, acc rding to thy w rd.
108 Let the freewill offerings of my mouth please thee, O L RD; * and t ach me thy j dgments.

109 My soul is álwáy in my hánd; * yet do I not forgét thy lów.
110 The ungodly have laid a snáre for mé; * but yet I swerved not from thý commándments.
111 Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine héritage foréver; * and why?† they are the very jóy of my héart.
112 I have applied my heart to fulfill thy státutes álwáy, * even únto the énd.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

XV. Iniquos odio habui.

I HATE them that imagine évil thýngs; * but thy lów do I lóve.
114 Thou art my deféense and shíeld; * and my trúst is in thy wórd.
115 Away from mé, ye wicked; * I will keep the commándments of my Gód.
116 O stablish me according to thy word, that Í may live; * and let me not be disappóinted of my hópe.
117 Hold thou me up, and Í shall be sáfe; * yea, my delight shall be éver in thy státutes.
118 Thou hast trodden down all them that depárt from thy státutes; * for they imáagine but decéit.
119 Thou puttést away all the ungodly of the éarth like dróss; * therefore I lóve thy téstimonies.
120 My flesh trembleth for féar of thée; * and I am afráid of thy júdgments.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

XVI. Feci iudicium.

I DEAL with the thing that is lówful and ríght; * O give me not over unto míne oppréssors.
122 Make thou thy servant to delight in thát which is góod, * that the próud do me no wróng.
123 Mine eyes are wasted away with lóoking for thy héalth, * and for the wórd of thy ríghteousness.
124 O deal with thy servant according unto thy lóving mércy, * and téach me thy státutes.
125 I am thy servant; O gránt me understanding, * that I may knów thy téstimonies.
126 It is time for thee, LORD, to láy to thine hánd; * for they have destróyed thy lów.
127 For I lóve thy commándments * above gold and précíous stónes.
128 Therefore hold I straight all thý commándments; * and all false ways I útterly abhór.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

XVII. Mirabilia.

THY téstimonies are wónderful; * therefore dóth my soul kéepe them.
130 When thy word góeth fórth, * it gíveþ light and understanding únto the símple.
131 I opened my mouth, and dréw in my bréath; * for my delight was ín thy commándments.
132 O look thou upon me, and be mércíful unto mé, * as thou usest to do unto those that lóve thy Náme.
133 Order my stéps in thy wórd; * and so shall no wickedness have domínion over mé.
134 O deliver me from the wrongful déalings of mén; * and so shall I kéepe thy commándments.
135 Show the light of thy countenance upón thy sérvant, * and téach me thy státutes.
136 Mine eyes gúsh out with wáter, * because men keep nóþ thy lów.
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

XVIII. Justus es, Domine.

RIGHTEOUS art thóu, O LÓRD; * and trúe are thy júdgments.
138 The testimonies that thóu hast commánded * are exceeding ríghteous and trúe.
139 My zeal hath even consúm-ed mé; * because mine enemies have forgóttén thy wórd.
140 Thy word is tried to the úttermost, * and thy sérvant lóveþ it.
141 I am small and of nó reputátion; * yet do I not forgét thy commándments.
142 Thy ríghteousness is an everlásting ríghteousness, * and thy lów is the trúth.
143 Trouble and heaviness have taken hólð upón me; * yet is my delight in thý commándments.
144 The ríghteousness of thy testimonies is éverlásting; * O grant me understanding, and Í shall live.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

XIX. Clamavi in toto corde meo.

I CALL with mý whole héart; * hear me, O LÓRD; I will kéeep thy státutes.
146 Yea, even unto thée do I cáll; * help me, and I shall kéeep thy téstimonies.
147 Early in the morning do I crý unto thée; * for in thy wórd is my trúst.
148 Mine eyes prevént the night wátches; * that I might be óccupied in thy wórd.
149 Hear my voice, O LÓRD,† according unto thy lóving-kíndness; * quicken me, accórding to thy júdgments.
150 They draw nigh that of málice pésecute me, * and are fár from thy lów.
151 Be thou nigh at hánd, O LÓRD; * for all thy commándments are true.
152 As concerning thy testimonies, I have knówn long sínce, * that thou hast gróunded them foréver.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

XX. Vide humilitatem.

CONSIDER mine adversity, and delíver mé, * for I do not forgét thy lów.
154 Avenge thou my cause, and déliver mé; * quicken me accórding to thy wórd.
155 Health is fár from the ungódlly; * for they regárd not thy státutes.
156 Great is thy mércy, O LÓRD; * quicken me, as thóu art wónt.
157 Many there are that trouble me, and pésecute mé; * yet do I not swérve from thy téstimonies.
158 It grieveth me when I sée the transgréssors; * because they kéeep not thy lów.
159 Consider, O LÓRD, how I lóve thy commándments; * O quicken me, according to thy lóving-kíndness.
160 Thy word is true from éverlásting; * all the judgments of thy righteousness endure forévermóre.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

XXI. Principes persecuti sunt.

PRINCES have persecuted me withóut a cáuse; * but my heart standeth in áwe of thy wórd.
162 I am as glád of thy wórd, * as one that findeth great spóils.
163 As for lies, I háte and abhór them; * but thy lów do I lóve.
164 Seven times a dáy do I práise thee; * because of thy ríghteous júdgments.
165 Great is the peace that they have who lóve thy lów; * and they have none occásion of stúmbing.
166 LÓRD, I have looked for thy sáving héalth, * and done after thy commándments.
167 My soul hath képt thy téstimonies, * and lóved them excéedingly.
168 I have kept thy commándments and téstimonies; * for all my wáys are befóre thee.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

XXII. Appropinquet deprecatio.

LET my complaint come before thée, O LÓRD; * give me understanding accórding to thy wórd.
170 Let my supplication cóme befóre thee; * deliver me accórding to thy wórd.
171 My lips shall spéak of thy práise, * when thou hast táught me thy státutes.
172 Yea, my tongue shall síng of thy wórd; * for all thy commándments are ríghteous.
173 Let thine hand hélp me; * for I have chósen thy commándments.
174 I have longed for thy saving héalth, O LÓRD; * and in thy lów is my delight.
175 O let my soul live, ánd it shall práise thee; * and thy júdgments shall hélp me.
176 I have gone astray like a shéep that is lóst; * O seek thy servant,† for I do not forgét thy commándments.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 120. *Ad Dominum.*

WHEN I was in trouble, I called upón the Lórd, * and he héard mé.
2 Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lýing líps, * and from a deceitful tóngue.
3 What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou false tóngue? * even mighty and sharp arrows, with hot búrning coáls.
4 Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwéll with Méshech, * and to have my habitation among the ténts of Kedár!
5 My soul hath long dwélt amóng them * that are enemies únto péace.
6 I labor for peace; but when I spéak unto them théreof, * they make them reády to báttle.
7 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
8 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world wíthout énd.

Amen.

Psalm 121. *Levavi oculos.*

I WILL lift up mine eyes únto the hills; * from whence cómeth my hélp?
2 My help cometh éven from the Lórd, * who hath made héaven and éarth.
3 He will not suffer thy foót to be móved; * and he that kéepeeth thee will nótt sleep.
4 Behold, he that kéepeeth Ísrael * shall neither slumber nor sléep.
5 The Lord himsélff is thy kéeper; * the Lord is thy defense upon thy ríght hánd;
6 So that the sun shall not búrn thee by dáy, * neither the moón by níght.
7 The Lord shall presérve thee from all évil; * yea, it is even he that shall kéepp thy soúll.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy cóming ín, * from this time forth forévermóre.
9 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world wíthout énd.

Amen.

Psalm 122. *Laetatus sum.*

I WAS glad when they sáid unto mé, * We will go into the hóuse of the Lórd.
2 Our feet shall stánd in thy gátes, * O Jerúsalem.
3 Jerusalem is búilt as a cítey * that is at únity in itsélf.
4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lórd, * to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Náme of the Lórd.
5 For there is the seát of júdgment, * even the seat of the hóuse of Dávid.
6 O pray for the peace of Jerúsalem; * they shall próspere that lóve thee.
7 Peace be wíthín thy wálls, * and plenteousness wíthín thy pálaces.
8 For my brethren and compánions' sákes, * I will wish thee prospérity.
9 Yea, because of the house of the Lórd our Gód, * I will seek to dó thee goód.
10 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world wíthout énd.

Amen.

Psalm 123. *Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

UNTO thee lift I úp mine éyes, * O thou that dwéllest in the héavens.
2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, † and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hánd of her místress, * even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mércy upón us.
3 Have mércy upon us, O Lord, have mércy upon ús; * for we are útterly despísed.
4 Our soul is filled with the scornful reproóf of the weálthy, * and with the despítefulness of the prouód.
5 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
6 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world wíthout énd.

Amen.

Psalm 124. *Nisi quia Dominus.*

IF the Lord himself had not been on our side, now may Ísrael sáy; * if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose úp against us;
2 They had swallowed us úp alive; * when they were so wrathfully displeásed at ús.
3 Yea, the wáters had drówned us, * and the stream had gone óver our souíl.
4 The deep wáters of the prouíd * had gone even óver our souíl.
5 But praised be the Lórd, * who hath not given us over for a prey únto their teéth.
6 Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snáre of the fówler; * the snare is broken, and wé are delivered.
7 Our help standeth in the Náme of the Lórd, * who hath made heáven and eárrh.
8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 125. *Qui confidunt.*

THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall be éven as the mount Sión, * which may not be removed, but standeth fást foréver.
2 The hills stand about Jerúsalém; * even so standeth the Lord round about his people, from this time forth forévermóre.
3 For the sceptre of the ungodly shall not abide upon the lót of the ríghteous; * lest the righteous put their hand únto wickedness.
4 Do wéll, O Lórd, * unto those that are good and trúé of heárrt.
5 As for such as turn back unto their ówn wickedness, * the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil doers; but peace shall bé upon Ísrael.
6 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
7 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 126. *In convertendo.*

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion, * then were we like unto thém that dreám.
2 Then was our mouth filled with láughter, * and our tóngue with jóy.
3 Then said they amóng the heáthen, * The Lord hath done great things for thém.
4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for ús already; * whéreof we rejóice.
5 Turn our captivity, O Lórd, * as the rívers in the souíth.
6 They that sów in teárs * shall réap in jóy.
7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, † and beareth fórrh good seéd, * shall doubtless come again with joy, and bríng his sheáves with him.
8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 127. *Nisi Dominus.*

EXCEPT the Lord build the hóuse, * their labor is but lóst that build it.
2 Except the Lord kéeep the cíty, * the watchman wáketh but in vain.
3 It is but lost labor that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest, and eat the bréad of cárefulness; * for so he giveth his belóved sléep.
4 Lo, children, and the fruít of the wómb, * are an heritage and gift that cómeth of the Lórd.
5 Like as the arrows in the hánd of the giant, * even so are the yóung children.
6 Happy is the man that hath his quíver füll of them; * they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their énemies in the gáte.
7 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
8 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 128. *Beati omnes.*

BLESSED are all they that féar the Lórd, * and wálk in his wáys.
2 For thou shalt eat the lábors of thine hánds: * O well is thee, and háppy shalt thou bé.

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.
8 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
9 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

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.
9 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

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.
9 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

Psalm 131. *Domine, non est.*

O 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: * yea, my soul is even as a weaned child.
4 O Israel, trust in the Lord * from this time forth for evermore.
5 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;
6 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end.

Amen.

THE TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 132. *Memento, Domine.*

LORD, remember David, * and all his trouble:
2 How he swore 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 Ephrath, * 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 Dávid's sake, * turn not away the face of thine anointed.
 11 The LORD hath made a faithful oath unto Dávid, * and he shall not shrink from it:
 12 Of the fruit of thy bódý * shall I set upon thy thróne.
 13 If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that Í shall teach them; * their children also shall sit upon thy throne forévermóre.
 14 For the LORD hath chosen Sion to be an habitation fór himsélf; * he hath lónged for hér.
 15 This shall be my rést foréver: * here will I dwell, for I have a delíght thereín.
 16 I will bless her victuáls with íncrease, * and will satisfy her poór with breád.
 17 I will deck her priésts with heálfh, * and her saints shall rejoíce and síng.
 18 There shall I make the horn of Dávid to flóurish: * I have ordained a lantern for míne anointed.
 19 As for his enemies, I shall clóthe them with sháme; * but upon himself sháll his crown flóurish.
 20 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 21 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 133. *Ecce, quam bonum!*

BEHOLD, how good and joyful a thíng it ís, * for brethren to dwell together in únity!
 2 It is like the precious oil upon the head, that ran down untó the beárd, * even unto Aaron's beard, and went down to the skirts of his clóthing.
 3 Like as the déw of Hérmon, * which fell upon the hill of Síon.
 4 For there the LORD prómised his bléssing, * and life foréver móre.
 5 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 6 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 134. *Ecce nunc.*

BEHOLD now, praise the LÓRD, * all ye servants óf the LÓRD;
 2 Ye that by night stand in the hóuse of the LÓRD, * even in the courts of the hóuse of our Gód.
 3 Lift up your hands in the sánctuáry, * and praise the LÓRD.
 4 The LORD that made heáven and eárfh * give thee blessing out of Síon.
 5 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 6 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 135. *Laudate Nomen.*

O PRAISE the LORD, laud ye the Náme of the LÓRD; * praise it, O ye servants óf the LÓRD;
 2 Ye that stand in the hóuse of the LÓRD, * in the courts of the hóuse of our Gód.
 3 O praise the LORD, for the LÓRD is grácious; * O sing praises unto his Name, for ít is lóvely.
 4 For why? the LORD hath chosen Jacob untó himsélf, * and Israel for his ówn possessíon.
 5 For I know that the LÓRD is gréat, * and that our Lord is abóve all góds.
 6 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, that did he in heaven, ánd in eárfh; * and in the sea, and in áll deep pláces.
 7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the énds of the wórlđ, * and sendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing the winds out of his treásuriés.
 8 He smote the firstbórn of Égypt, * both of mán and beást.
 9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou lánd of Égypt; * upon Pharaoh, and áll his sérvants.
 10 He smote divers nátions, * and slew míghty kíngs:
 11 Sihon, king of the Amorites; and Og, the kíng of Báshan; * and all the kíngdoms of Cánaan;
 12 And gave their land to be an héritáge, * even an heritage unto Israél his peóple.
 13 Thy Name, O LORD, endúreth foréver; * so doth thy memorial, O LORD, from one generation tó anóther.
 14 For the LORD will avéngé his peóple, * and be grácious untó his sérvants.
 15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but sílver and góld; * the wórk of men's hánds.
 16 They have mouths, ánd speak nó; * eyes have they, but théy see nó.
 17 They have ears, and yet théy hear nó; * neither is there any breáth in their móúths.
 18 They that make them are like unto thém; * and so are all they that put their trúst in thém.
 19 Praise the LORD, ye house of Ísraél; * praise the LORD, ye hóuse of Aáron.
 20 Praise the LORD, ye hóuse of Lévi; * ye that fear the LORD, praise the LÓRD.
 21 Praised be the LORD out of Síon, * who dwelleth at Jerúsalém.
 22 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

23 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 136. Confitemini.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for hé is grácious: * and his mercy endúreth foréver.
2 O give thanks unto the Gód of all góds: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
3 O thank the Lórd of all lórd: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
4 Who only dóeth great wónders: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
5 Who by his excellent wísdóm made the héavens: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
6 Who laid out the earth abóve the wáters: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
7 Who hath máde great líghts: * for his mercy endúreth foréver:
8 The sun to rúle the dáy: * for his mercy endúreth foréver;
9 The moon and the stars to góvern the níght: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
10 Who smote Égypt, with their fírstborn: * for his mercy endúreth foréver;
11 And brought out Ísrael from amóng them: * for his mercy endúreth foréver;
12 With a mighty hand and strétched-out árm: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
13 Who divided the Red Séa in two párts: * for his mercy endúreth foréver;
14 And made Ísrael to gó through the mídst of it: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
15 But as for Pharaoh and his host, † he overthrew them ín the Red Séa: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
16 Who led his péople through the wílderness: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
17 Who smóte great kíngs: * for his mercy endúreth foréver;
18 Yea, and sléw mighty kíngs: * for his mercy endúreth foréver:
19 Sihon, kíng of the Amorites: * for his mercy endúreth foréver;
20 And Og, the kíng of Báshan: * for his mercy endúreth foréver;
21 And gave away their lánd for an héritage: * for his mercy endúreth foréver;
22 Even for an héritage unto Ísrael his sérvant: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
23 Who remembered us whén we were in tróuble: * for his mercy endúreth foréver;
24 And hath delivered us fróm our énemies: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
25 Who giveth fóod to all flésh: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
26 O give thanks unto the Gód of héaven: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
27 O give thanks unto the Lórd of lórd: * for his mercy endúreth foréver.
28 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
29 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 137. Super flumina.

BY the waters of Babylon we sát down and wépt, * when we remembered thée, O Sión.
2 As for our harps, we hánged them úp * upon the trees that áre thereín.
3 For they that led us away captive, † required of us then a sòng, and mélody ín our héaviness: * Sing us one of the sóns of Sión.
4 How shall we síng the LORD's sòng * ín a strange lánd?
5 If I forgét thee, O Jerúsalem, * let my right hand forgét her cúnning.
6 If I do not remember thee, † let my tongue cleave to the róof of my móuth; * yea, if I prefer not Jerusalem abóve my chief jóy.
7 Remember the children of Edom, O LORD, ín the dáy of Jerúsalem; * how they said, Down with it, down with it, éven to the gróund.
8 O daughter of Babylon, wásted with míserý; * yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thóu hast sérvéd us.
9 Blessed shall he be that táketh thy children, * and throweth them agáinst the stónes.
10 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 138. Confitebor tibi.

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with mý whole héart; * even before the gods will I síng práise unto thée.
2 I will worship toward thy holy temple †, and praise thy Name, because of thy loving-kindness and trúth; * for thou hast magnified thy Name, and thy word, abóve all things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou héardest mé; * and enduedst my sóul with much stréngth.
 4 All the kings of the earth shall práise thee, O LÓRD; * for they have heard the wórds of thy móuth.
 5 Yea, they shall sing of the wáys of the LÓRD, * that great is the glóry of the LÓRD.
 6 For though the LORD be high, yet hath he respéct unto the lówly; * as for the proud, he beholdeth thém afar off.
 7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, † yet shált thou refrésh me; * thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, † and thy ríght hand shall sáve me.
 8 The LORD shall make good his loving-kíndness tóward me; * yea, thy mercy, O LORD, endureth forever; † despise not then the wórks of thine own hánds.
 9 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 10 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE TWENTY-NINTH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 139. *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, thou hast searched me óut, and knówn me. * Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine uprising; † thou understandest my thóughts long befóre.
 2 Thou art about my path, and abóut my béd; * and art acquainted with áll my wáys.
 3 For lo, there is not a wórd in my tóngue, * but thou, O LORD, knówest it altogéther.
 4 Thou hast beset me behínd and befóre, * and laid thine hánd upón me.
 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and éxcellent for mé; * I cannot attáin unto ít.
 6 Whither shall I go then fróm thy Spírit? * or whither shall I go then fróm thy présence?
 7 If I climb up into heaven, thóu art thére; * if I go down to hell, thou árt there álso.
 8 If I take the wíngs of the mórning, * and remain in the uttermost párts of the séa;
 9 Even there also shall thy hand léad me, * and thy ríght hand shall hóld me.
 10 If I say, Peradventure the dárkness shall cóver me; * then shall my night be túrned to dáy.
 11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, † but the night is as cléar as the dáy; * the darkness and light to thee are bóth alike.
 12 For my réins are thíne; * thou hast covered me in my móther's wómb.
 13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wónderfully máde: * marvelous are thy works, and that my soul knóweth right wéll.
 14 My bones are not híd from thée, * though I be made secretly, and fashioned benéath in the éarth.
 15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet béing impérfect; * and in thy book were all my mémbers wríttén;
 16 Which day by dáy were fáshioned, * when as yet there was nóne of thém.
 17 How dear are thy counsels unto mé, O Gód; * O how gréat is the súm of them!
 18 If I tell them, they are more in númer than the sánd: * when I wake up, I am présent with thée.
 19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O Gód? * Depart from me, ye blóodthirsty mén.
 20 For they speak unrighteously agáinst thee; * and thine enemies take thy Náme in váin.
 21 Do not I hate them, O LÓRD, that háte thee? * and am not I grieved with those that ríse up agáinst thee?
 22 Yea, I háte them right sóre; * even as though they wére mine énemies.
 23 Try me, O God, and seek the gróund of my héart; * prove me, and exámine my thóughts.
 24 Look well if there be any way of wickedness ín me; * and lead me in the wáy everlásting.
 25 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 26 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 140. *Eripe me, Domine.*

DELIVER me, O LORD, from the évil mán; * and preserve me from the wicked mán;
 2 Who imagine míschief in their héarts, * and stir up strife all the day lóng.
 3 They have sharpened their tóngues like a sérpent; * adder's poison is únder their líps.
 4 Keep me, O LORD, from the hánds of the ungóddy; * preserve me from the wicked men, who are purposed to overthrów my góings.
 5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abróad with córds; * yea, and set tráps in my wáy.
 6 I said unto the LORD, Thóu art my Gód, * hear the voice of my práyers, O LÓRD.
 7 O LORD God, thou stréngth of my héalth; * thou hast covered my head in the dáy of báttle.

8 Let not the ungodly have his desire, O LÓRD; * 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 avénge the poor, * and maintain the cause of the helpless.

13 The righteous also shall give thanks unto thy Náme; * and the just shall continue in thy sight.

14 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 141. Domine, clamavi.

LORD, I call upon thee; haste thee unto mé, * and consider my voice, when I cry unto thee.

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

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

4 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.

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

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

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

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

9 But mine eyes look unto thee, O LORD Gód; * in thee is my trust; O cast not out my soul.

10 Keep me from the snare that they have laid for mé, * and from the traps of the wicked doers.

11 Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together, * and let me éver escape them.

12 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

13 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

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 mé.

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 LÓRD, 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 mé.

9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Náme; * which thing if thou wilt grant me, † then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

10 Glory be to the Father, and to the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 143. Domine, exaudi.

HEAR my prayer, O LORD, and consider my desire; * harken 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 áll thy wórks; * yea, I exercise myself in the wórks of thy hánds.

6 I stretch forth my hánds unto thée; * my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thírsty lánd.

7 Hear me, O LORD, and that soon; † for my spirit wáxeth fáint: * hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go dówn into the pít.

8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning; † for in thée is my trúst: * show thou me the way that I should walk in; † for I lift up my sóul unto thée.

9 Deliver me, O LÓRD, from mine enémies; * for I flee unto thée to híde me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee; for thóu art my Gód: * let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the lánd of ríghteousness.

11 Quicken me, O LÓRD, for thy Náme's sake; * and for thy ríghteousness' sake bring my sóul out of tróuble.

12 And of thy goodness sláy mine enémies, * and destroy all them that vex my soul; for Í am thy sérvant.

13 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

14 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

THE THIRTIETH DAY

Morning Prayer

Psalm 144. *Benedictus Dominus.*

BLESSED be the LÓRD my stréngth, * who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

2 My hope and my fortress, † my castle and deliverer, my defender in whóm I trúst; * who subdueth my people that is únder mé.

3 LORD, what is man, that thou hast such respéct unto hím? * or the son of man, that thóu so regárdest him?

4 Man is like a thíng of nóught; * his time passeth awáy like a shádw.

5 Bow thy heavens, O LÓRD, and come dówn; * touch the mountains, and théy shall smóke.

6 Cast forth thy líghtning, and téar them; * shoot out thine árrows, and consúme them.

7 Send down thine hánd from abóve; * deliver me, † and take me out of the great waters, from the hánd of strángers;

8 Whose mouth tálketh of váníty, * and their right hand is a ríght hand of wíckedness.

9 I will sing a new song unto thée, O Gód; * and sing praises unto thee upon a tén-stringed lúte.

10 Thou hast given víctory unto kíngs, * and hast delivered David thy servant from the péril of the swórd.

11 Save me, and deliver me from the hánd of strángers, * whose mouth talketh of vanity, † and their right hand is a ríght hand of íniquity:

12 That our sons may grow úp as the young plánt, * and that our daughters may be as the polished córners of the témples;

13 That our garner may be full and plenteous with all mánnér of stóre; * that our sheep may bring forth thousands, and ten thóusands in our fields;

14 That our oxen may be strong to labor; † that there bé no decáy, * no leading into captivity, and no compláining in our stréets.

15 Happy are the people that are in súde a cásé; * yea, blessed are the people who have the LÓRD for their Gód.

16 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

17 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 145. *Exaltabo te, Deus.*

I WILL magnify thee, O Gód, my Kíng; * and I will praise thy Name for éver and éver.

2 Every day will I give thánks unto thée; * and praise thy Name for éver and éver.

3 Great is the LORD, and marvelous wórthy to be práised; * there is no énd of his gréatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy wórks unto anóther, * and decláre thy pówer.

5 As for me, I will be tálking of thy wórship, * thy glory, thy praise, and wóndrous wórks;

6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy márvelous ácts; * and I will also téll of thy gréatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kíndness shall be shówed; * and men shall síng of thy ríghteousness.

8 The LORD is grácious and mérciful; * long-suffering, and óf great góodness.

9 The LORD is loving unto évery mán; * and his mercy is over áll his wórks.

10 All thy works práise thee, O LÓRD; * and thy saints give thánks unto thée.

11 They show the glóry of thy kíngdom, * and tálk of thy pówer;
 12 That thy power, thy glory, and míghtiness of thy kíngdom, * might be knówn unto mén.
 13 Thy kíngdom is an éverlasting kíngdom, * and thy dominion endureth throughóut all áges.
 14 The LORD upholdeth áll such as fáll, * and lifteth up all thóse that are dówn.
 15 The eyes of all wait upón thee, O LÓRD; * and thou givest them their méat in due séason.
 16 Thou ópenest thine hánd, * and fillest all things líving with plénteousness.
 17 The LORD is ríghteous in áll his wáys, * and holy in áll his wórks.
 18 The LORD is nigh unto all them that cáll upón him; * yea, all such as call upón him fáithfully.
 19 He will fulfill the desire of thém that féar him; * he also will hear their crý, and will hélp them.
 20 The LORD preserveth all thém that lóve him; * but scattereth abroad áll the ungodly.
 21 My mouth shall speak the práise of the LÓRD; * and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy Name for éver
 and éver.
 22 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 23 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 146. *Lauda, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul: † while I live, will I práise the LÓRD; * yea, as long as I have any being, † I
 will sing praises únto my Gód.
 2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any chíld of mán; * for there is no hélp in thém.
 3 For when the breath of man goeth forth, he shall turn agáin to his éarth, * and then áll his thoughts pérish.
 4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jácob for his hélp, * and whose hope is in the LÓRD his Gód:
 5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that thérein ís; * who keepeth his prómise foréver;
 6 Who helpeth them to right that súffer wróng; * who féedeth the húngry.
 7 The LORD looseth mén out of prison; * the LORD giveth sight to the blínd.
 8 The LORD helpeth thém that are fállen; * the LORD cáreth for the ríghteous.
 9 The LORD careth for the strangers; † he defendeth the fátherless and wídow: * as for the way of the
 ungodly, he turneth it úpside dówn.
 10 The LORD thy God, O Sion, shall be Kíng forévermóre, * and throughout áll generátions.
 11 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
 12 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Evening Prayer

Psalm 147. *Laudate Dominum.*

PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises únto our Gód; * yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is
 to be thánkful.
 2 The LORD doth búild up Jerúsalem, * and gather together the óutcasts of Ísrael.
 3 He healeth those that are bróken in héart, * and giveth medicine to héal their síckness.
 4 He telleth the númer of the stárs, * and calleth them all bý their námes.
 5 Great is our Lord, and gréat is his pówer; * yea, and his wisdom is ínfinite.
 6 The LORD sétteth up the méek, * and bringeth the ungodly dówn to the gróund.
 7 O sing unto the LÓRD with thanksgíving; * sing praises upon the harp únto our Gód:
 8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth ráin for the éarth; * and maketh the grass to grow
 upon the mountains, † and herb for the úse of mén;
 9 Who giveth fodder únto the cáttle, * and feedeth the young ravens that cáll upón him.
 10 He hath no pleasure in the stréngth of an hórse; * neither delighteth he in ány man`'s légs.
 11 But the LORD`'s delight is in thém that fear hím, * and put their trúst in his mércy.
 12 Praise the LÓRD, O Jerúsalem; * praise thy Gód, O Sion.
 13 For he hath made fast the bárs of thy gátes, * and hath blessed thy children wíthín thee.
 14 He maketh péace in thy bórders, * and filleth thee with the flóur of wéat.
 15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon éarth, * and his word rúnneth very swíftly.
 16 He giveth snów like wóol, * and scattereth the hóarfrost like áshes.
 17 He casteth forth his íce like mórsels: * who is able to abíde his fróst?
 18 He sendeth out his word, and mélteth thém: * he bloweth with his wind, and the wáters flów.
 19 He showeth his wórd unto Jácob, * his statutes and ordinances únto Ísrael.
 20 He hath not dealt so with ány nátion; * neither have the heathen knówledge of his láws.
 21 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;

22 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 148. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LÓRD from the héavens: * praise him ín the héights.
2 Praise him, all ye ángels of his: * praise him, áll his hóst.
3 Praise him, sún and móon: * praise him, all ye stárs and líght.
4 Praise him, áll ye héavens, * and ye waters that are abóve the héavens.
5 Let them praise the Náme of the LÓRD: * for he spake the word, and they were made; † he commanded, and théy were créated.
6 He hath made them fast for éver and éver: * he hath given them a law which shall nó't be bróken.
7 Praise the LÓRD from the éarth, * ye drágons and all déeps;
8 Fire and hail, snów and vápors, * wind and storm, fulfilling his wórd;
9 Móuntains and all hills; * fruitful trées and all céders;
10 Béasts and all cáttle; * creeping things and flýing fówls;
11 Kings of the éarth, and all péoples; * princes, and all júdges of the wórd;
12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, † praise the Náme of the LÓRD: * for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above héaven and éarth.
13 He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his sáints shall práise him; * even the children of Israel, even the people that sérveth hím
14 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
15 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 149. *Cantate Domino.*

SING unto the LÓRD a new sóng; * let the congregation of sáints praise hím.
2 Let Israel rejoice in hím that máde him, * and let the children of Sion be jóyful in their Kíng.
3 Let them praise his Náme in the dáce: * let them sing praises unto him with tábret and hárp.
4 For the LORD hath pléasure in his péople, * and hélpeth the meek-héarted.
5 Let the saints be jóyful with glóry; * let them rejóice in their béds.
6 Let the praises of Gó'd be in their móuth; * and a two-edged swórd in their hánds;
7 To be avénged of the nátions, * and to rebúke the péoples;
8 To bind their kíngs in cháins, * and their nobles with línks of íron;
9 To execute judgment upon them; ás it is wríttén, * Such honor have áll his sáints.
10 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
11 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.

Psalm 150. *Laudate Dominum*

O PRAISE Gó'd in his sánctuary: * praise him in the firmament of his pówer.
2 Praise him in his nóble ácts: * praise him according to his éxcellent gréatness.
3 Praise him in the sóund of the trúmpet: * praise him upon the lúte and hárp.
4 Praise him in the tímbrrels and dáce: * praise him upon the stríngs and pípe.
5 Praise him upon the wéll-tuned cýmbals: * praise him upón the loud cýmbals.
6 Let every thíng that hath bréath * práise the LÓRD.
7 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, * and to the Hóly Ghóst;
8 As it was in the beginning, † is now, and éver sháll be, * world without énd.

Amen.