

## THE FIRST DAY

### Morning Prayer

#### 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 sínners, \*  
and hath not sat in the séat of the scórnfúl.

2 But his delight is in the lów 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 doeth, ít shall próspér.

5 As for the ungodly, it is nótt 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 sínners 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

#### Psalm 2. *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

WHY do the heathen so furiously ráge togéther? \*  
and why do the people imagine a váin thíng?

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 scórnn: \*  
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 holy híll of Sión.\*  
I will rehéarse the décreé;

7 The LORD hath sáid unto mé,\*  
Thou art my Són, this day háve I begóttén thee.

8 Desire of me, †  
and I shall give thee the nations for thine inheritance, \*  
and the utmost parts of the earth for thy possession.  
9 Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of iron, \*  
and break them in pieces like a potter's vessel.  
10 Be wise now therefore, Ó ye kings; \*  
be instructed, ye that are judges of the éarth.  
11 Serve the LÓRD in féar, \*  
and rejoice unto him with réverence.  
12 Kiss the Son, lést he be ángry, \*  
and so ye perish from the ríght wáy  
13 If his wrath be kindled, yéa but a líttle. \*  
Blessed are all they that put their trúst in him.  
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 wíthout 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 him in his Gód.  
3 But thou, O LORD, art mý 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 agàin; \*  
for the LÓRD sustáin-ed 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 enemies upón the chéekbone; \*  
thou hast broken the téeth of the ungódlly.  
8 Salvation belongeth únto 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 4.** *Cum invocarem.*

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness:†  
thou hast set me at liberty when Í was in tróuble; \*  
have mercy upon me, and harken únto my práyer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye blasphéme 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 gódlly; \*  
when I call upon the LÓRD he will héar me.

4 Stand in áwe, and sín not; \*  
commune with your own heart,/ and in your chámber, and be stíll.

5 Offer the sácrafice 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 light of thy cóuntenance upón us.

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

9 I will lay me down in peace, and táke my rést; \*  
for it is thou, LORD, only, that makest me dwéll in sáfety.

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 5.** *Verba mea auribus.*

PONDER my wórds, O LÓRD, \*  
consider my méditátion.

2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling,†  
my Kíng and my Gód: \*  
for unto thee will I máke my práyer.

3 My voice shalt thou hear betimes, O LORD; †  
early in the morning will I direct my práyer unto thée,\*  
and will lóok úp

4 For thou art the God that hast no pléasure in wíckedness; \*

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 thánks in the píť?

6 I am wéary of my gróaning; \*

every night wash I my bed, and water my cóuch with my téars.

7 My beauty is gone for véry tróuble, \*

and worn away because of áll mine énemies.

8 Away from me, all ye that wórk iníquity; \*

for the LORD hath heard the vóice of my wéeping.

9 The LORD hath héard my pétition; \*

the LORD will recéive my práyer.

10 All mine enemies shall be confóunded, and sore véxed; \*

they shall be turned back, and put to sháme súddenly.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

### **Psalm 7.** *Domine, Deus meus.*

O LORD my God, in thee have I pút my trúst: \*

save me from all them that persecute me, and delíver mé;

2 Lest he devour my soul like a lion, and téar it in píeces, \*

while there is nóne to hélp.

3 O LORD my God, if I have done ány such thíng; \*

or if there be any wickedness ín my hánds;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt fríendly with mé; \*

(yea, I have delivered him that without any cáuse is mine énemy;)

5 Then let mine enemy persecute my sóul, and táke me; \*

yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, / and lay mine hónor in the dúst.

6 Stand up, O LORD, in thy wrath, †

and lift up thyselġ, because of the indignátion of mine énemies; \*

arise up for me in the judgment that thóu hast commáded.

7 And so shall the congregation of the peoples cóme abóut thee: \*

for their sakes therefore lift up thyselġ agáin.

8 The LORD shall judge the peoples: †

give sentence with mé, O LÓRD, \*

according to my righteousness, / and according to the ínnocency that is ín me.

9 O let the wickedness of the ungodly cóme to an énd; \*

but guide thóu the júst.

10 For the ríghteous Gód \*

trieth the very héarts and réins.

11 My help cometh of Gód, \*  
 who preserveth them that are true of héart.  
 12 God is a righteous Judge, strong, and pátient; \*  
 and God is provoked every dáy.  
 13 If a man will not turn, he will whét his swórd; \*  
 he hath bent his bow, and máde it réady.  
 14 He hath prepared for him the ínstruments of déath; \*  
 he ordaineth his arrows agáinst the pésecutors.  
 15 Behold, the ungodly travaileth with iníquity; \*  
 he hath conceived mischief, and bróught forth fálsehood.  
 16 He hath graven and dígged up a pí, \*  
 and is fallen himself into the destruction that he máde for óther.  
 17 For his travail shall come upón his own héad, \*  
 and his wickedness shall fall on hís own páte.  
 18 I will give thanks unto the LORD, accórding to his ríghteousness; \*  
 and I will praise the Name of the LÓRD Most Hígh.  
 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 8.** *Domine, Dominus noster.*

O LORD our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in áll the wórl; \*  
 thou that hast set thy glory abóve the héavens!  
 2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings†  
 hast thou ordained strength because of thine énemies, \*  
 that thou mightest still the énemy and the avénger.  
 3 When I consider thy heavens, even the wórk of thy fíngers; \*  
 the moon and the stars which thóu hast ordáined;  
 4 What is man, that thou art míndful of hím? \*  
 and the son of man, that thou vísitest hím?  
 5 Thou madest him lówer than the ángels, \*  
 to crown him with glóry and wórship.  
 6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the wórks of thy hánds; \*  
 and thou hast put all things in subjection únder his féet:  
 7 All shéep and óxen; \*  
 yea, and the béasts of the fíeld;  
 8 The fowls of the air, and the físhes of the séa; \*  
 and whatsoever walketh through the páths of the séas.

9 O LÓRD our Góvornor, \*  
how excellent is thy Name in áll the wórlđ!  
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.

## THE SECOND DAY

### *Morning Prayer*

#### **Psalm 9.** *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O LORD, with mý whole héart; \*  
I will speak of all thy márvelous wórks.  
2 I will be glad and rejóice in thée; \*  
yea, my songs will I make of thy Name, O thóu Most Híghest.  
3 While mine enemies are dríven báck, \*  
they shall fall and pérish at thy présence.  
4 For thou hast maintained my ríght and my cáuse; \*  
thou art set in the throne that júdgest ríght.  
5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and destróyed the ungódlly; \*  
thou hast put out their name for éver and éver.  
6 O thou enemy, thy destructions are come to a perpétual énd; \*  
even as the cities which thou hast destroyed, /  
whose memorial is pérished with thém.  
7 But the LORD shall endúre foréver; \*  
he hath also prepared his séat for júdgment.  
8 For he shall judge the wórlđ in ríghteousness, \*  
and minister true judgment únto the péople.  
9 The LORD also will be a deféense for the opprésed, \*  
even a refuge in due tíme of tróuble.  
10 And they that know thy Name will put their trúst in thée; \*  
for thou, LORD, hast never failed thém that séek thee.  
11 O praise the LORD which dwélleth in Sión; \*  
show the péople of his dóings.  
12 For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remémbereth thém, \*  
and forgetteth not the compláint of the póor.  
13 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; †  
consider the trouble which I suffer of thém that háte me, \*  
thou that liftest me up from the gátes of déath;  
14 That I may show all thy praises within the gates of the dáughter of Sión\*

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 always be forgotten; \*  
 the patient abiding of the meek shall not perish forever.  
 19 Up, LORD, and let not man have the upper hand; \*  
 let the heathen be judged in thy sight.  
 20 Put them in fear, O LORD, \*  
 that the heathen may know themselves to be but men.  
 21 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
 and to the Holy Ghost;  
 22 As it was in the beginning, †  
 is now, and ever shall be, \*  
 world without end. Amen.

**Psalm 10.** *Ut quid, Domine?*

WHY standest thou so far off, O LORD, \*  
 and hidest thy face in the needful time of trouble?  
 2 The ungodly, for his own lust, doth persecute the poor: \*  
 let them be taken in the crafty wiliness that they have imagined.  
 3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his own heart's desire, \*  
 and speaketh good of the covetous, whom the LORD abhorreth.  
 4 The ungodly is so proud, that he careth not for God, \*  
 neither is God in all his thoughts.  
 5 His ways are always grievous; †  
 thy judgments are far above out of his sight, \*  
 and therefore defieth he all his enemies.  
 6 For he hath said in his heart, Tush, I shall never be cast down, \*  
 there shall no harm happen unto me.  
 7 His mouth is full of cursing, deceit, and fraud; \*  
 under his tongue is ungodliness and vanity.  
 8 He sitteth lurking in the thievish corners of the streets, †  
 and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent; \*  
 his eyes are set against the poor.  
 9 For he lieth waiting secretly; †  
 even as a lion lurketh he in his den, \*



that he may rávish the póor.

10 He doth rávish the póor, \*  
when he getteth him ínto 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 sée it.

13 Arise, O LORD God, and líft up thine hánd; \*  
forget nótt the póor.

14 Wherefore should the wicked blaspheme God, †  
while he doth sáy in his héart, \*  
Tush, thou God cárest not fór it?

15 Surely thou hast seen it; †  
for thou beholdest ungodliness and wróng, \*  
that thou mayest take the matter ínto thy hánd.

16 The poor committeth himself únto thée; \*  
for thou art the helper óf the fríendless.

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 perished óut of the lánd.

19 LORD, thou hast heard the desíre of the póor; \*  
thou preparest their heart, and thíne éar hárkeneth;

20 To help the fatherless and poor únto their ríght, \*  
that the man of the earth be no more exálted agáinst them.

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 wíthout 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 bird únto the híll?

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, †  
and make ready their arrows wíthín the quáiver, \*  
that they may privily shoot at them which are trúe of héart.

3 If the foundátions be destróyed, \*

what can the righteous dó?

4 The LORD is in his hóly témples; \*  
the LORD's séat is in héaven.

5 His eyes considér the póor, \*  
and his eyelids try the chídren of mén.

6 The LORD appróveth the righteous;\*  
but the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickedness doth his sóul abhór.

7 Upon the ungodly†  
he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, stórm and témpest: \*  
this shall be their pórtion to drínk.

8 For the righteous LORD lóveth righteousness; \*  
his countenance will behold the thínk that is júst.

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.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 12.** *Salvum me fac.*

HELP me, LORD, for there is not one gódlý man léft; \*  
for the faithful are minished from among the chídren of mén.

2 They talk of vanity every óne with his néighbor; \*  
they do but flatter with their lips, and dissemble in their dóuble héart.

3 The LORD shall root out all decéitful líps, \*  
and the tongue that speaketh próud thínks;

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 comfórtless 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 swélleth against him,\*  
and will sét him at rést.

7 The words of the LÓRD are pure wórds;†  
even as the silver which from the éarth is tríed, \*  
and purified seven times ín the fíre.

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 wíthout 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 prevailed agáinst hím: \*  
for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejóice at it.

5 But my trust is ín thy mércy, \*  
and my heart is joyful in thý 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 14.** *Dixit insipiens.*

THE fool hath sáid in his héart, \*  
There is no Gód.

2 They are corrupt, and become abominable ín their dóings; \*  
there is none that doeth good, nó not óne.

3 The LORD looked down from heaven upon the chíldren 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 altogether becóme abóminable; \*  
there is none that doeth good, nó not óne.

5 Have they no knowledge, that they are all such workers of mischief, †  
eating up my people ás it were bréad, \*  
and call not upón the LÓRD ?

6 There were they brought in great fear, even where no féar wás; \*  
for God is in the generátion of the ríghteous.

7 As for you, ye have made a mock at the cónsel of the póor; \*  
because he putteth his trúst in the LÓRD.

8 Who shall give salvation unto Ísrael out of Síon?†  
When the LORD turneth the captivity óf his péople,\*  
then shall Jacob rejoice, and Israel sháll 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

### THE THIRD DAY

#### *Morning Prayer*

#### **Psalm 15.** *Domine, quis habitabit?*

LORD, who shall dwéll in thy tábernacle? \*  
or who shall rest upon thy hóly híll?

2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life,†  
and doeth the thínq which is ríght,\*  
and speaketh 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 lowly in his ówn 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 thínqs \*  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

#### **Psalm 16.** *Conserva me, Domine.*

PRESÉERVE me, O Gód; \*  
for in thee have I pút my trúst.

2 O my soul, thou hast said unto the LORD,†  
Thou árt my God;\*

I have no good líke unto thée.

3 All my delight is upon the saints that are ín the éarth,\*  
and upon such as excél in vírtue.

4 But they that run after anóther gód \*  
shall have gréat tróuble.

5 Their drink-offerings of blood will Í not óffer,\*  
neither make mention of their names withín my líps.

6 The LORD himself is the portion of mine inheritance, and óf my cúp; \*  
thou shalt maintáin my lót.

7 The lot is fallen unto me in a fáir gróund; \*  
yea, I have a góodly héritage.

8 I will thank the LORD for gíving me wárning; \*  
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 jój, \*  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 17. Exaudi, Domine.**

HEAR the right, O LORD, considér my compláint, \*  
and harken unto my prayer, that goeth not out of féign-ed líps.

2 Let my sentence come fórh from thy présence; \*  
and let thine eyes look upon the thíng that is équal.

3 Thou hast proved and visited mine heart in the night season; †  
thou hast tried me, and shalt find no wíckedness in mé; \*  
for I am utterly purposed that my mouth sháll not offénd.

4 As for the wórks of mén, \*  
by the word of thy líps I have kept me from the wáys of the destróyer.

5 O hold thou up my goings ín thy páths, \*

that my fóotsteps slíp not.

6 I have called upon thee, O God, for thóu shalt héar me: \*  
incline thine ear to me, and harken únto my wórds.

7 Show thy marvelous loving-kindness, †  
thou that art the Savior of them which put their trúst in thée,\*  
from such as resist thy ríght hánd.

8 Keep me as the ápple of an éye; \*  
hide me under the shádw of thy wíngs,

9 From the ungodly, that tróuble mé; \*  
mine enemies compass me round about, to take awáy my sóul.

10 They are inclosed ín their own fát, \*  
and their mouth speaketh próud thínks.

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 thíne own swórd;

14 Yea, by thy hand, O LORD; †  
from the men of the evil world; which have their portion ín this lífe,\*  
whose bellies thou fillest with thý hid tréasure.

15 They have children at théir desíre, \*  
and leave the rest of their súbstance fór 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 wíthout 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 salvation, ánd my refúge.

3 I will call upon the LORD, which is wóthy to be práis-ed; \*

so shall I be safe from mine enemies.

4 The sorrows of death compass-ed mé, \*  
and the overflowings of ungodliness made me afraid.

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

6 In my trouble I called upon the LORD, \*  
and complained unto my God:

7 So he heard my voice out of his holy temple, †  
and my complaint came before him; \*  
it entered even into his ears.

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

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

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

11 He rode upon the Chérubim, and did fly; \*  
he came flying upon the wings of the wind.

12 He made darkness his secret place, \*

his pavilion round about him with dark water, and thick clouds to cover him.

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

14 The LORD also thundered out of heaven, †  
and the Highest gave his thunder; \*  
hailstones and coals of fire.

15 He sent out his arrows, and scatter-ed them; \*  
he cast forth lightnings, and destroy-ed them.

16 The springs of waters were seen, †  
and the foundations of the round world were discovered, \*  
at thy chiding, O LORD, at the blasting of the breath of thy displeasure.

17 He sent down from on high to fetch me, \*  
and took me out of many waters.

18 He delivered me from my strongest enemy, and from them which hate me  
for they were too mighty for me.

19 They came upon me in the day of my trouble; \*  
but the LORD was my upholder.

20 He brought me forth also into a place of liberty; \*  
he brought me forth, even because he had a favor unto me.

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

22 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

## II. *Et retribuet mihi*

THE LORD rewarded me after my ríghteous déaling, \*  
according to the cleanness of my hands did he récompénse me.

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 fróm me.

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 people that are ín 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 undefiled way: †  
the word of the LORD also is trí-ed in the fíre; \*  
he is the defender of all them that put their trúst in hím.

32 For who is God, bút 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 féet like hárts' feet, \*  
and setteth me úp on hígh.

35 He teacheth mine hánds to fíght, \*  
and mine arms shall bend even a bów of stéel.

36 Thou hast given me the defense of thy salvation; †  
thy right hand also shall hólde me úp, \*



and thy loving correction shall make me great.  
37 Thou shalt make room enough under me for to go, \*  
that my footsteps shall not slide.  
38 I will follow upon mine enemies, and overtake them; \*  
neither will I turn again till I have destroyed them.  
39 I will smite them, that they shall not be able to stand, \*  
but fall under my feet.  
40 Thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle; \*  
thou shalt throw down mine enemies under me.  
41 Thou hast made mine enemies also to turn their backs upon me, \*  
and I shall destroy them that hate me.  
42 They shall cry, but there shall be none to help them; \*  
yea, even unto the LORD shall they cry, but he shall not hear them.  
43 I will beat them as small as the dust before the wind: \*  
I will cast them out as the clay in the streets.  
44 Thou shalt deliver me from the strivings of the people, †  
and thou shalt make me the head of the nations; \*  
a people whom I have not known shall serve me.  
45 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me; \*  
the strangers shall feign obedience unto me.  
46 The strangers shall fail, \*  
and come trembling out of their strongholds.  
47 The LORD liveth; and blessed be my strong helper, \*  
and praised be the God of my salvation;  
48 Even the God that seeth that I be avenged, \*  
and subdueth the people unto me.  
49 It is he that delivereth me from my cruel enemies, †  
and setteth me up above mine adversaries: \*  
thou shalt rid me from the wicked man.  
50 For this cause will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the Gentiles, \*  
and sing praises unto thy Name.  
51 Great prosperity giveth he unto his King, †  
and showeth loving-kindness unto David his anointed, \*  
and unto his seed forevermore.  
52 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Ghost;  
53 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and ever shall be, \*  
world without end. 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 lánguage; \*  
but their voices are héard amóng them.

4 Their sound is gone out ínto áll lands; \*  
and their words into the énds of the wórld.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun; †  
which cometh forth as a bridegroom óut of his chámber,\*  
and rejoiceth as a giant to rún 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 théreof.

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 símple.

8 The statutes of the LORD are right, and rejóice the héart; \*  
the commandment of the LORD is pure, and giveth light únto 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 óver me; \*  
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 wíthout 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 Sión:

3 Remember áll thy ófferings, \*  
and accept thy búrnt sacrífice:

4 Grant thee thy héart's desíre, \*  
and fulfill áll 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 hólý héaven, \*  
even with the wholesome stréngth of his ríght hand.

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 úpright.

9 Save, LORD; and hear us, O Kíng of héaven, \*  
when we cáll upón thee.

10 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, \*  
and to the Hólý Ghóst;

11 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout 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 gold upón his héad.

4 He asked life of thee; and thou gavest him a lóng life, \*  
even for éver and éver.

5 His honor is great in thÿ salvátion; \*  
glory and great worship shalt thou láy upón him.

6 For thou shalt give him everlásting felícity, \*  
 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 hís displéasure, \*  
 and the fire sháll consúme them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou root óut of the éarth, \*  
 and their seed from among the chíldren 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 agáinst the fáce of them.

13 Be thou exalted, LORD, in thíne 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 wíthout 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 words of mý 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 contínuest hóly, \*  
 O thou Wórship of Īsrael.

4 Our fathers hóped in thée; \*  
 they trusted in thee, and thou didst delíver 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 shake their héads, sáying,  
8 He trusted in the LORD, that he would delíver hím; \*  
let him deliver him, if hé will háve him.  
9 But thou art he that took me out of my móther's wómb; \*  
thou wast my hope, when I hang-ed 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 abóut me; \*  
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on évery síde.  
13 They gape upon me wíth 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 cleaveth tó my gúms, \*  
and thou bringest me into the dúst of déath.  
16 For many dogs are cóme abóut me, \*  
and the council of the wicked layeth síege agáinst me.  
17 They pierced my hands and my feet:†  
I may tell áll my bónes: \*  
they stand staring and lóoking upón me.  
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, háste thee 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's of the únicorns.  
22 I will declare thy Name únto my bréthren; \*  
in the midst of the congregation wíll I praise thee.  
23 O praise the LORD, ye that fear him:†  
magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob; \*  
and fear him, all ye séed of Israel.  
24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the low estate of the poor;†  
he hath not híd his fáce 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 turned únto the LÓRD; \*  
and all the kindreds of the nations shall wórship befóre him.

28 For the kingdom ís the LÓRD's, \*  
and he is the Governor amóng the nátions.

29 All such as be fát upon éarth \*  
have éaten, and wórshipp-ed.

30 All they that go down into the dust shall knéel befóre him; \*  
and no man hath quickened his ówn sóul.

31 My séed shall sérve him: \*  
they shall be counted unto the Lord for a génerátion.

32 They shall come, and shall decláre his ríghteousness \*  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

### **Psalm 23.** *Dominus regit me.*

THE LÓRD is my shépherd; \*  
therefore can I láck nóthing.

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

3 He shall convért my sóul, \*  
and bring me forth in the paths of ríghteousness fór his Náme's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, †  
I will fear no evil for thóu art wíth me; \*  
thy rod and thy stáff cómfort me.

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 lífe \*  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE FIFTH DAY

### *Morning Prayer*

#### **Psalm 24.** *Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the LORD's, and all that thérein ís; \*  
the compass of the world, and they that dwéll thereín.

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 hands, and a pure heart;†  
and that hath not lift up his mind únto váníty,\*  
nor sworn to decéive his néighbor.

5 He shall receive the blessing fróm the LÓRD, \*  
and righteousness from the God of hís 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 wíthout 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 óver me.

2 For all they that hope in thee shall nótt be ashámed; \*

but such as transgress without a cause shall be put to confusion.

3 Show me thy ways, O LÓRD, \*  
and téach me thy páths.

4 Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me:†  
for thou art the God of my salvátion; \*  
in thee hath been my hope áll 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 offences óf 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 gúide 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 covenant ánd his téstimonies.

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 way that hé 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 féar hím; \*  
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 upón me; \*  
for I am désolate, and in mísery.

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 agáinst me.

19 O keep my sóul, and delíver me: \*  
let me not be confounded, for I have put my trúst in thée.

20 Let perfectness and ríghteous dealing wáit upón me; \*  
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 wíthout 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 fáll.

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 dwelt with váin pérsóns; \*  
neither will I have fellowship wíth 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 wórks.

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 sínners, \*  
nor my life wíth the blóodthirsty;

10 In whose hánds is wíckedness, \*  
and their right hand is fúll of gifts.

11 But as for me, I will wálk ínnocently: \*  
O deliver me, and be merciful únto mé.

12 My foot stándeth ríght: \*

I will praise the LORD ín 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 27.** *Dominus illuminatio.*

THE LORD is my light and my salvation;†  
whom then shall I féar? \*

the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I 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 I will require;†  
even that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the dáys 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 hide me in his tabernacle;†  
yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he híde me, \*  
and set me up upon a rók of stóne.

6 And now shall he líft up mine héad \*  
above mine enemies róund abóut me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation, wíth great gládness: \*  
I will sing and speak práises unto the LÓRD.

8 Harken unto my voice, O LORD, when I crý 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 God of mý 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, because of míne énemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of míne advérsaries: \*  
for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and súde 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 thou the LORD's leisure;†  
be strong, and he shall cómfort thine héart; \*  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 28.** *Ad te, Domine.*

UNTO thee will I cry, O LORD, my strength: think no scorn of me; †  
lest, if thou make as thóugh thou héarest not, \*  
I become like them that go dówn into the pít.  
2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions, when I crý unto thée; \*  
when I hold up my hands towards the mercy-seat of thy hóly ténple.  
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 théy have deséved.  
6 For they regard not in their mind the works of the LORD, †  
nor the operation óf 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, ánd I am hélp-ed; \*  
therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my sóng will I práise hím.  
9 The LÓRD is my stréngth, \*  
and he is the wholesome defense of hís anóinted.  
10 O save thy people, and give thy blessing unto thíne inhéritance: \*  
feed them, and set them úp foréver.  
11 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 wíthout 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 únto his Náme; \*

worship the LORD with hóly wórship.

3 The voice of the LORD is upón the wáters; \*  
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, like a yóung 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 strength únto 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 wíthout 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 triumph óver mé.

2 O LORD my God, I críed unto thée; \*  
and thóu hast héal-ed me.

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

4 Sing praises unto the LORD, O ye sáints of hís; \*  
and give thanks unto him, for a remembrance óf 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 cometh ín the mórning.

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

7 Thou didst turn thy fáce from mé, \*  
 and Í was tróubl-ed.

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

9 What profit is there ín my blóod, \*  
 when I go down ínto the pít?

10 Shall the dust give thanks únto thée? \*  
 or shall it decláre thy trúth?

11 Hear, O LORD, and have mércy upón me; \*  
 LORD, bé thou my hélper.

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

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise wíthout 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

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

IN thee, O LORD, have I put my trust; †  
 let me never be pút to confúsió; \*  
 deliver me ín thy ríghteousness.

2 Bow down thine éar to mé; \*  
 make háste to delíver me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and hóuse of deféense, \*  
 that thou máyest sáve me.

4 For thou art my strong rock, ánd my cástle: \*  
 be thou also my guide, and lead me for thý Náme's sake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid prívily for mé; \*  
 for thou árt my stréngth.

6 Into thy hands I comménd my spírit; \*  
 for thou hast redeemed me, O LORD, thou Gód of trúth.

7 I have hated them that hold of lýing vánities, \*  
 and my trust hath béen in the LÓRD.

8 I will be glad and rejóice in thy mércy; \*

for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known my s oul in adv ersities.  
 9 Thou hast not shut me up into the h and of the  enemy; \*  
 but hast set my feet in a l arge r oom.  
 10 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for  I am in tr ouble, \*  
 and mine eye is consumed for very heaviness; yea, my s oul and my b ody.  
 11 For my life is waxen  old with heaviness, \*  
 and my y ears with m ourning.  
 12 My strength faileth me, because of m ine in iquity, \*  
 and my b ones are consumed.  
 13 I became a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbors; †  
 and they of mine acquaintance w ere afr aid of me; \*  
 and they that did see me without, conveyed thems elves from m e.  
 14 I am clean forgotten as a dead man  out of m ind; \*  
 I am become like a br oken v essel.  
 15 For I have heard the blasphemy of the multitude, †  
 and fear is on  every s ide; \*  
 while they conspire together against me, and take their counsel to take aw ay my life.  
 16 But my hope hath been in thee, O LORD; \*  
 I have said, Thou  art my G od.  
 17 My times are in thy hand; deliver me from the hand of m ine  enemies, \*  
 and from them that persecute m e.  
 18 Show thy servant the l ight of thy c ountenance, \*  
 and save me for thy m ercy's s ake.  
 19 Let me not be confounded, O LORD, for I have c alled up on thee; \*  
 let the ungodly be put to confusion, and be put to silence  in the gr ave.  
 20 Let the lying lips be p ut to s ilence, \*  
 which cruelly, disdainfully, and despitefully speak ag ainst the r ighteous.  
 21 O how plentiful is th y go odness, \*  
 which thou hast laid up for th em that f ear thee,  
 and that thou hast prepared for them that put their tr ust in thee, \*  
 even before the s ons of m en!  
 22 Thou shalt hide them in the covert of thine own presence †  
 from the pl ottings of m en: \*  
 thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tabernacle from the str ife of t ongues.  
 23 Thanks be t o the LORD; \*  
 for he hath showed me marvelous great kindness in a str ong c ity.  
 24 But in my h aste I s aid, \*  
 I am cast out of the s ight of thine  eyes.  
 25 Nevertheless, thou heardest the v oice of my pr ayer, \*

when I cri-ed únto thée.  
26 O love the LORD, all ye his saints; †  
for the LORD preserveth thém that are fáithful,\*  
and plenteously rewardeth the pród dóer.  
27 Be strong, and he shall estáblish your héart,\*  
all ye that put your trúst in the LÓRD.  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

### Evening Prayer

#### Psalm 32. *Beati quorum.*

BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness is forgíven,\*  
and whose sín is cóvered.  
2 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD impúteth no sín,\*  
and in whose spirit there ís no guíle.  
3 For whilst I héld my tóngue,\*  
my bones consumed away through my dáily compláining.  
4 For thy hand was heavy upon me dáy and níght,\*  
and my moisture was like the droúght in súmmer.  
5 I acknowledged my sin únto theé;\*  
and mine unrighteousness háve I not híd.  
6 I said, I will confess my sins únto the Lórd;\*  
and so thou forgavest the wickedness óf my sín.  
7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, †  
in a time when thou máyest be fóund;\*  
surely the great waterfloods shall nótt come nígh him.  
8 Thou art a place to hide me in; †  
thou shalt presérve me from tróuble;\*  
thou shalt compass me about with sóns of delíverance.  
9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thóu shalt gó;\*  
and I will guíde thee with mine éye.  
10 Be ye not like to horse and mule, †  
which have no únderstánding;\*  
whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle, else they will nótt obéy thee.  
11 Great plagues remain for the ungodly; †  
but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD,\*  
mercy embraceth him on évery síde.

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 énd. Amen.

**Psalm 33.** *Exultate, justi.*

REJOICE in the LORD, Ó ye righteous; \*  
for it becometh well the júst to be thánkful.  
2 Praise the LÓRD with hárp; \*  
sing praises unto him with the lute, and instrument of tén stríngs.  
3 Sing unto the Lord a new sóng; \*  
sing praises lustily unto him with a good cóurage.  
4 For the word of the LÓRD is true; \*  
and all his wórks are fáithful.  
5 He loveth righteousness and júdgment; \*  
the earth is full of the goodness óf the LÓRD.  
6 By the word of the LORD were the héavens máde; \*  
and all the host of them by the bréath of his móuth.  
7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, †  
as it were upón an héap; \*  
and layeth up the deep, as in a tréasure-hóuse.  
8 Let all the earth féar the LÓRD: \*  
stand in awe of him, all ye that dwéll in the wórld.  
9 For he spake, and ít was dóne; \*  
he commanded, and ít stood fást.  
10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought, †  
and maketh the devices of the people to be of nóne efféct, \*  
and casteth out the cóunsels of prínces.  
11 The counsel of the LORD shall endúre foréver, \*  
and the thoughts of his heart from generation to génerátion.  
12 Blessed are the people whose God is the Lórd JEHÓVAH; \*  
and blessed are the folk that he hath chosen to him, to bé his inhéritance.  
13 The LORD looketh down from heaven, and beholdeth all the children of men; \*  
from the habitation óf his dwélling, \*  
he considereth all them that dwéll on the éarth.  
14 He fashioneth all the héarts of thém, \*  
and understandeth áll their wórks.



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 LORD; \*  
for he is our help and our shield.

20 For our heart shall rejoice in him; \*  
because we have hoped in his holy Name.

21 Let thy merciful kindness, O LORD, be upon us, \*  
like as we do put our trust in thee.

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.

**Psalm 34.** *Benedicam Dominum.*

I WILL always give thanks unto the LORD ; \*  
his praise shall ever be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD; \*  
the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O praise the LORD with me, \*  
and let us magnify his Name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me; \*  
yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.

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

6 Lo, the poor crieth, and the LORD heareth him; \*  
yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD tarrieth round about them that fear him, \*  
and delivereth them.

8 O taste, and see, how gracious the LORD is: \*  
blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye that are his saints; \*  
for they that fear him lack nothing.

10 The lions do lack, and suffer hunger; \*

but they who seek the LORD shall want no manner of thing that is good.

11 Come, ye children, and hárken únto me; \*  
I will teach you the féar of the LÓRD.

12 What man is he that lústeth to líve, \*  
and would fain see góod dáys?

13 Keep thy tóngue from évil, \*  
and thy lips, that they spéak no guíle.

14 Eschew evil, and dó góod; \*  
seek péace, and ensúe it.

15 The eyes of the LORD are óver the ríghteous, \*  
and his ears are open únto their práyers.

16 The countenánce of the LORD is against thém that do évil, \*  
to root out the remembrance of thém from the éarth.

17 The righteous cry, and the LORD héareth thém, \*  
and delivereth them out of áll their tróubles.

18 The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a cóntrite héart, \*  
and will save such as be of an húmble spírit.

19 Great are the troubles óf the ríghteous; \*  
but the LORD delivereth him óut of áll.

20 He keepeth áll his bónes, \*  
so that not one of thém is bróken.

21 But misfortune shall sláy the ungódlly; \*  
and they that hate the righteous sháll be désolate.

22 The LORD delivereth the souls óf his sérvants; \*  
and all they that put their trust in him sháll not be déstitute.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE SEVENTH DAY

### *Morning Prayer*

#### **Psalm 35.** *Judica, Domine.*

PLEAD thou my cause, O LORD, with them that stríve with mé, \*  
and fight thou against them that fíght agáinst me.

2 Lay hand upon the shíeld and búckler, \*  
and stand úp to hélp me.

3 Bring forth the spear, and stop the way against thém that pursúe me: \*  
say unto my soul, I am thý salvátion.

4 Let them be confounded, and put to shame, that seek áfter my sóul; \*  
let them be turned back and brought to confusion that imagine míschief for mé.

5 Let them be as the dust befóre the wínd, \*  
and the angel of the LÓRD scáttering them.

6 Let their way be dárk and slíppery, \*  
and let the angel of the LÓRD pursúe them.

7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy me withóut a cáuse; \*  
yea, even without a cause have they made a pít for my sóul.

8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares, †  
and his net that he hath laid privily cách himself; \*  
that he may fall into his ówn míschief.

9 And my soul shall be joyful ín the LÓRD; \*  
it shall rejoice in hís salvátion.

10 All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee, †  
who deliverest the poor from him that is too stróng for hím; \*  
yea, the poor, and him that is in misery, from hím that spóileth him?

11 False witnesses did ríse úp: \*  
they laid to my charge things that Í knéw not.

12 They rewarded me évil for góod, \*  
to the great discomfort óf my sóul.

13 Nevertheless, when they were sick, †  
I put on sackcloth, and humbled my sóul with fásting; \*  
and my prayer shall turn into míne own bósom.

14 I behaved myself as though it had been my friend ór my bróther; \*  
I went heavily, as one that mourneth fór his móther.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together; †  
yea, the very abjects came together against me únawáres, \*  
making mouths at mé, and céas-ed not.

16 With the flatterers were búsy móckers, \*  
who gnashed upon mé with their téeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look upon this? †  
O deliver my soul from the calamities which they bríng on mé, \*  
and my darling fróm the líons.

18 So will I give thee thanks in the great cóngregátion; \*  
I will praise thee amóng much péople.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over mé ungóldly; \*  
neither let them wink with their eyes, that hate mé withóut a cause.

20 And why? †  
their communing is nót for péace; \*  
but they imagine deceitful words against them that are quiet ín the lánd.

21 They gaped upon me with their móuths, and sáid, \*  
Fie on thee! fie on thee! we saw it wíth our éyes.

22 This thou hast séen, O LÓRD; \*  
hold not thy tongue then; go not far from mé, O Lórd.

23 Awake, and stand up to júdge my quárrel; \*  
avenge thou my cause, my Gód and my Lórd.

24 Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy ríghteousnéss; \*  
and let them not tríumph óver me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, †  
There! there! so wóuld we háve it; \*  
neither let them say, We háve devóur-ed him.

26 Let them be put to confusion and shame together, †  
that rejoice át my tróuble; \*

let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonor that boast themséives agáinst me.

27 Let them be glad and rejoice, †  
that favor my ríghteous déaling; yea, let them sáy álway, \*  
Blessed be the LORD, who hath pleasure in the prosperity óf his sérvant.

28 And as for my tongue, it shall be talking of thy ríghteousnéss, \*  
and of thy praise, ál the dáy long.

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

30 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

### **Psalm 36.** *Dixit injustus.*

MY heart showeth me the wickedness óf the ungódlly, \*  
that there is no fear of God befóre his éyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his ówn síght, \*  
until his abominable sin be fóund óut.

3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous and fúll of decéit: \*  
he hath left off to behave himself wisely, and to dó góod.

4 He imagineth mischief upon his bed, †  
and hath set himself in no góod wáy; \*  
neither doth he abhor any thínq that is évil.

5 Thy mercy, O LORD, reacheth únto the héavens, \*  
and thy faithfulness únto the clóuds.

6 Thy righteousness standeth like the stróng móuntains: \*  
thy judgments are líke the great déep.

7 Thou, LORD, shalt save both man and beast: †

how excellent is thy mércy, O Gód! \*  
and the children of men shall put their trust under the shadow óf thy wíngs.  
8 They shall be satisfied with the plenteousness óf thy hóuse; \*  
and thou shalt give them drink of thy pleasures, as óut of the ríver.  
9 For with thee is the wéll of lífe; \*  
and in thy líght sháll we see líght.  
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 dówn.  
12 There are they fallen, †  
all that work wickedness; they are cást dówn, \*  
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 wíthout 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 even as the gréen hérb.  
3 Put thou thy trust in the LORD, and be dóing góod; \*  
dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be féd.  
4 Delight thóu in the LÓRD, \*  
and he shall give thee thy héart's desíre.  
5 Commit thy way unto the LORD, and put thy trúst in hím, \*  
and he shall bríng it to páss.  
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 patiently upon him: †  
but grieve not thyself at him whose wáy doth próspér, \*  
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 patiently abide the LORD, those shall inherit the land.

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

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

12 The ungodly seeketh counsel against the just, \*  
and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

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

14 The ungodly have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, †  
to cast down the poor and needy, \*  
and to slay such as be upright in their ways.

15 Their sword shall go through their own heart, \*  
and their bow shall be broken.

16 A small thing that the righteous hath, \*  
is better than great riches of the ungodly.

17 For the arms of the ungodly shall be broken, \*  
and the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the days of the godly; \*  
and their inheritance shall endure forever.

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.

## II. *Non Confundentur*

THEY shall not be confounded in the perilous time; \*  
and in the days of dearth they shall have enough.

20 As for the ungodly, they shall perish, †  
and the enemies of the LORD shall consume as the fat of lambs: \*  
yea, even as the smoke shall they consume away.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not again; \*  
but the righteous is merciful and liberal.

22 Such as are blessed of God, shall possess the land; \*  
and they that are cursed of him, shall be rooted out.

23 The LORD ordereth a good man's going, \*  
and maketh his way acceptable to himself.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be cast away; \*  
for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and nów am óld; \*  
and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his seed bégging their bréad.

26 The righteous is ever mérciful, and léndeth; \*  
and his séed is bléssèd.

27 Flee from evil, and do the thínq that is góod; \*  
and dwell forévermóre.

28 For the LORD loveth the thínq that is ríght; \*  
he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are préserved foréver.

29 The unrighteous sháll be púnish-ed; \*  
as for the seed of the ungodly, it shall be róoted óut.

30 The righteous shall inhérit the lánd, \*  
and dwell thereín foréver.

31 The mouth of the righteous is éxercised in wísdóm, \*  
and his tongue will be tálking of júdgment.

32 The law of his Gód is in his héart, \*  
and his goings sháll not slíde.

33 The ungodly wátcheth the righteous, \*  
and seeketh occásion to sláy him.

34 The LORD will not léave him ín 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, thóu shalt sée it.

36 I myself have seen the ungodly ín great pówer, \*  
and flourishing like a gréen báy tree.

37 I went by, and ló, he was góne: \*

I sought him, but his place could no whére be fóund.

38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thínq that is ríght; \*  
for that shall bring a man péace at the lást.

39 As for the transgressors, they shall pérish togéther; \*  
and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be rooted óut at the lást.

40 But the salvation of the righteous cometh óf the LÓRD; \*  
who is also their strength in the tíme of tróuble.

41 And the LORD shall stand by them, and save them: †  
he shall deliver them from the ungodly, ánd shall sáve them, \*  
because they put their trúst in hím.

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 wíthout 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 stíck fást in me, \*  
and thy hand présseth me sóre.

3 There is no health in my flesh, because of thý displéasure; \*  
neither is there any rest in my bones, by réason of my sín.

4 For my wickednesses are gone óver my héad, \*  
and are like a sore burden, too heavy for mé to béar.

5 My wounds stink, and áre corrúpt, \*  
thróugh my fóolishness.

6 I am brought into so great tróuble and míserý, \*  
that I go mourning all the dáy lóng.

7 For my loins are filled with a sóre diséase, \*  
and there is no whole párt in my bódy.

8 I am féeble and sore smítten; \*

I have roared for the very disquietness óf my héart.

9 Lord, thou knowest áll my désire; \*  
and my groaning ís not híd from thée.

10 My heart panteth, my stréngth hath fáil-ed me, \*  
and the light of mine eyes is góne from mé.

11 My lovers and my neighbors did stand looking upón my tróuble, \*  
and my kinsmen stóod afar óff.

12 They also that sought after my life laid snares for me; †  
and they that went about to do me evil tálked of wíckedness, \*  
and imagined deceit all the dáy lóng.

13 As for me, I was like a déaf man, 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 mouth are nó repróofs.

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 gréatly agáinst me.

17 And I truly am sét in the plágue, \*  
and my heaviness is ever in my síght.



18 For I will confess my wickedness, \*  
and be sorry for my sin.  
19 But mine enemies live, and are mighty; \*  
and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.  
20 They also that reward evil for good are against me; \*  
because I follow the thing that good is.  
21 Forsake me not, O LORD my God; \*  
be not thou far from me.  
22 Haste thee to help me, \*  
O Lord God of my salvation.  
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.

**Psalm 39.** *Dixi, Custodiam.*

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, \*  
that I offend not in my tongue.  
2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle, \*  
while the ungodly is in my sight.  
3 I held my tongue, and spake nothing; †  
I kept silence, yea, even from good words; \*  
but it was pain and grief to me.  
4 My heart was hot within me: †  
and while I was thus musing the fire kindled, \*  
and at the last I spake with my tongue:  
5 LORD, let me know mine end, and the number of my days; \*  
that I may be certified how long I have to live.  
6 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long, †  
and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; \*  
and verily every man living is altogether vanity.  
7 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth 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 mé: \*  
 I am even consumed by the méans of thy héavy hánd.  
 12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, †  
 thou makest his beauty to consúme away, \*  
 like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man thérefore is but váníty.  
 13 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and with thine ears consíder my cálling; \*  
 hold not thy péace at my téars;  
 14 For I am a stranger with thée, and a sojórner, \*  
 as all my fáthers wére.  
 15 O spare me a little, that I may recóver my stréngth, \*  
 before I go hence, and be nó more séen.  
 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 40.** *Expectans expectavi.*

I WAITED pátiently for the LÓRD, \*  
 and he inclined unto me, and héard my cálling.  
 2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, †  
 out of the míre and cláy, \*  
 and set my feet upon the rock, and órdered my góings.  
 3 And he hath put a new song ín my móuth, \*  
 even a thanksgiving únto our Gód.  
 4 Many shall see it, and féar, \*  
 and shall put their trúst in the LÓRD.  
 5 Bless-ed is the man that hath set his hópe in the LÓRD, \*  
 and turned not unto the proud, and to such as go abóut with lís.  
 6 O LORD my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, † like as  
 be also thy thoughts, which áre to ús-ward; \*  
 and yet there is no man that ordereth them únto thée.  
 7 If I should decláre them, and spéak of them, \*  
 they should be more than I am áble to expréss.  
 8 Sacrifice and offering thóu wouldest not, \*  
 but mine ears hást thou ópened.  
 9 Burnt-offering and sacrifice for sin hast thou nótt required: \*  
 then said I, Ló, I cóme;  
 10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, †  
 that I should fulfíll thy will, Ó my Gód: \*

I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my héart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great cóngregátion: \*  
Lo, I will not refrain my lips, O LORD, and thát thou knówest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness within my héart; \*  
my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thý salvátion.

13 I have not kept back thy loving mércy and trúth \*  
from the géat cóngregátion.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from mé, O LÓRD; \*  
let thy loving-kindness and thy truth álway présérve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me; †  
my sins have taken such hold upon me, that I am not áble to look úp; \*  
yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my héart hath fáil-ed me.

16 O LORD, let it be thy pléasure to delíver me; \*  
make haste, O LÓRD, to hélp me.

17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, †  
that seek after my sóul to destróy it; \*  
let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wísh me évil.

18 Let them be desolate, and rewárded with sháme, \*  
that say unto me, Fie upon thee! fíe upón thee!

19 Let all those that seek thee, be joyful and glád in thée; \*  
and let such as love thy salvation, say alway, The LÓRD be práised.

20 As for me, I am póor and néedy; \*  
but the Lord cáreth for mé.

21 Thou art my hélper and redéemer; \*  
make no long tarrying, Ó my Gód.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 41.** *Beatus qui intelligit.*

BLESSED is he that considereth the póor and néedy; \*  
the LORD shall deliver him in the tíme of tróuble.

2 The LORD preserve him, †  
and keep him alive, that he may be bléss-ed upon éarth; \*  
and deliver not thou him into the wíll of his énemies.

3 The LORD comfort him when he lieth sick upón his béd; \*  
make thou áll his bed ín his síckness.

4 I said, LORD, be merciful unto mé; \*  
 heal my soul, for I have sinned agáinst thee.

5 Mine enemies spéak évil of me, \*  
 When shall he die, and his náme pérish?

6 And if he come to see me, he spéaketh váníty,†  
 and his heart conceiveth falsehood withín himsélf; \*  
 and when he cometh fóρθ, he télleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper togéther agáinst me; \*  
 even agáinst me do they imáagine this évil.

8 An evil disease, say they, cléaveth fast unto him; \*  
 and now that he lieth, he shall rise úp no móre.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend whóm I trústed, \*  
 who did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wáit for mé.

10 But be thou merciful unto mé, O LÓRD; \*  
 raise thou me up agáin, and Í shall rewárd them.

11 By this I knów thou fávorest me, \*  
 that mine enemy doth not tríumph agáinst me.

12 And in my innocency thóu uphóldest me, \*  
 and shalt set me before thy fáce foréver.

13 Blessed be the LORD Gód of Ísrael, \*  
 world without énd. 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## BOOK II

### **Psalm 42.** *Quemadmodum.*

LIKE as the hart desireth the wáter-bróoks, \*  
 so longeth my soul after thée, O Gód.

2 My soul is athirst for God,†  
 yea, even for the líving Gód: \*  
 when shall I come to appear before the présence of Gód?

3 My tears have been my meat dáy and níght, \*  
 while they daily say unto me, where is nów thy Gód?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my héart by mysélf; \*  
 for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the hóuse of Gód;

5 In the voice of praise and thánksgíving, \*  
 among súde as keep hóly-dáy.

6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, Ó my sóul? \*  
and why art thou so disquieted within me?

7 O put thy trúst in Gód; \*  
for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, ánd my Gód.

8 My sóul is vexed within me;†  
therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jórdan,\*  
from Hermon and the líttle hÍll.

9 One deep calleth another, because of the nóise of thy wáterfloods; \*  
all thy waves and storms are góne óver me.

10 The LORD will grant his loving-kindness in the daytime;†  
and in the night season will I síng of hím, \*  
and make my prayer unto the Gód of my lífe.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength,†  
Why hást thou forgóttén me? \*  
why go I thus heavily, while the énýmy opprésseth me?

12 My bones are smitten asunder as wÍth a swórd, \*  
while mine enemies that trouble me cast me ín the téeth;

13 Namely, while they say daily únto mé, \*  
Where is nów thy Gód?

14 Why art thou so véxed, Ó my sóul? \*  
and why art thou so disquieted within me?

15 O put thy trúst in Gód; \*  
for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, ánd 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 wÍthout 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 deceitful and wÍcked mán.

2 For thou art the God of my strength;† why hast thou pút me fróm thee? \* and  
why go I so heavily, while the énýmy opprésseth me?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth, 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 God of my jóy and gládness; \*  
and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O Gód, my Gód.

5 Why art thou so heavy, Ó my sóul? \*  
and why art thou so disquieted withín me?  
6 O put thy trust in God; for I will yet gíve him thánks, \*  
which is the help of my countenance, ánd 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE NINTH DAY

*Morning Prayer.*

**Psalm 44.** *Deus, auribus.*

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fáthers have tóld us \*  
what thou hast done in their tíme of óld:  
2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, †  
and plánted our fáthers in; \*  
how thou hast destroyed the nations, and made thy péople to flóurish.  
3 For they gat not the land in possession through their ówn swórd, \*  
neither was it their own arm that hélped thém;  
4 But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the líght of thy cóuntenance; \* because  
thou hádst a fávor unto thém.  
5 Thou árt my Kíng, O Gód; \*  
send help únto Jácob.  
6 Through thee will we overthrów our énemies, \*  
and in thy Name will we tread them under that ríse up agáinst us.  
7 For I will not trust ín my bów, \*  
it is nótt my sword thát shall hélp me;  
8 But it is thou that savest ús from our énemies, \*  
and púttest them to confútion that háte us.  
9 We make our boast of God áll day lóng, \*  
and will praise thy Náme foréver.  
10 But now thou art far off, and putttest ús to confútion, \*  
and goest not forth wíth our ármies.  
11 Thou makest us to turn our backs upón our énemies, \*  
so that they which háte us spóil our góods.  
12 Thou letttest us be eaten úp like shéep, \*  
and hast scattered us amóng the héathen.  
13 Thou sellest thy péople for nóught, \*  
and takest no móney for thém.

14 Thou makest ús to be rebuked of our neighbors, †  
 to be láugh-ed to scórn\*,  
 and had in derision of them that are róund abóut us.  
 15 Thou makest us to be a byword amóng the nátions, \*  
 and that the péoples sháke their héads at us.  
 16 My confúision is dáily befóre me, \*  
 and the sháme of my fáce hath cóver-ed me;  
 17 For the vóice of the slánderer and blasphémer, \*  
 for the ényemy and avénger.  
 18 And though all this be come upon us, yet do we nót forgét thee, \*  
 nor behave oursélves frowardly ín thy cóvenant.  
 19 Our heart is not túrn-ed bák, \*  
 neither our steps 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 forgotten the Name of our God, †  
 and hóldeñ up our hánds to any stráñge god, shall not God search it out? \*  
 for he knóweth the very sécrets of the héart.  
 22 For thy sake álso are we killed all the dáy lóng, \*  
 and are counted as sheep appointed tó be sláin.  
 23 Úp, Lord, why sléepest thóu? \*  
 awake, and be not ábsent from ús foréver.  
 24 Wherefore hidest thóu thy fáce, \*  
 and forgettest our míserý and tróuble?  
 25 For our soul is brought low, even únto the dúst; \*  
 our belly cleaveth únto the gróund.  
 26 Aríse, and hélp us, \*  
 and deliver us, for thy mércy's sáke.  
 27 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, \*  
 and to the Hóly Ghóst;  
 28 As it was in the beginning, †  
 is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
 world wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 45.** *Eructavit cor meum.*

MY heart overfloweth with a good matter; †  
 I speak the things which I have made concérning the Kíng. \*  
 My tongue is the pen of a réady wríter.  
 2 Thou art fairer than the chíldren of mén; \*  
 full of grace are thy lips, because God hath bless-ed thée foréver.

3 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, O thóu Most Míghty, \*  
according to thy wórship and renówn.

4 Good luck have thou with thine honor:†  
ride on, because of the word of truth, of méekness, and ríghteousness; \*  
and thy right hand shall teach thee térrible thínigs.

5 Thy arrows are very sharp in the heart of the Kíng's énemies, \*  
and the people shall be subdu-ed únto thée.

6 Thy seat, O God, endúreth foréver; \*  
the scepter of thy kingdom is a ríght scépter.

7 Thou hast loved ríghteousness, and háted iníquity; \*  
wherefore God, even thy God, /

hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness abóve thy féllows.

8 All thy garments smell of myrrh, alóes, and cássia; \*  
out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have máde thee glád.

9 Kings' daughters are among thy honorable women;†  
upon thy right hand doth stand the queen in a vésture of góld, \*  
wrought about with dívers cólors.

10 Harken, O daughter, and consider; inclíne thine éar; \*  
forget also thine own people, and thy fáther's hóuse.

11 So shall the King have pleasure ín thy béauty; \*  
for he is thy Lord, and wórship thou hím.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be thére with a gíft; \*  
like as the rich also among the people shall make their supplicátion befóre thee.

13 The King's daughter is all glórious withín; \*  
her clothing is of wróught góld.

14 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework:†  
the virgins that be her fellows shall béar her cómpany, \*  
and shall be broought únto thée.

15 With joy and gladness sháll they be bróught, \*  
and shall enter into the Kíng's pálace.

16 Instead of thy fathers, thou shált have chíldren, \*  
whom thou mayest make prínces in all lánds.

17 I will make thy Name to be remembered from one generátion to anóther; \*  
therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee, wórd without énd.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.



**Psalm 46.** *Deus noster refugium.*

GOD is our hópe and stréngth, \*  
a very present hélp in tróuble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the éarth be mÓv-ed, \*  
and though the hills be carried into the mídst of the séa;

3 Though the waters thereof ráge and swéll, \*  
and though the mountains shake at the témpest of the sáme.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the cíty of Gód; \*  
the holy place of the tabernacle of the Móst Híghest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she nót be remÓved; \*  
God shall help her, and thát right éarly.

6 The nations make much ado, and the kíngdoms are móved; \*  
but God hath showed his voice, and the earth shall mélt awáy.

7 The LORD of hósts is wíth us; \*  
the God of Jacob ís our réfuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the wórks of the LÓRD, \*  
what destruction he hath brought upón the éarth.

9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world; †  
he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spéar in sún-der, \*  
and burneth the chariots ín the fíre.

10 Be still then, and know that Í am Gód: \*

I will be exalted among the nations, and I will be exalted ín the éarth.

11 The LORD of hósts is wíth us; \*  
the God of Jacob ís our réfuge.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

*Evening Prayer.*

**Psalm 47.** *Omnes gentes, plaudite.*

O CLAP your hands together, áll ye péoples: \*

O sing unto God with the vÓice of mélody.

2 For the LORD is hígh, and to be féar-ed; \*  
he is the great King upon áll the éarth.

3 He shall subdue the péoples únder us, \*  
and the nations únder our féet.

4 He shall choose out an héritage for ús, \*  
even the excellency of Jacob, whóm he lÓved.

5 God is gone up with a mérry nóise, \*  
and the LORD with the sóund of the trúmp.

6 O sing praises, sing praises únto our Gód; \*

O sing praises, sing praises únto our Kíng.

7 For God is the Kíng of áll the éarth: \*  
sing ye práises with únderstanding.

8 God reigneth óver the nátions; \*

God sitteth upon his hólý séat.

9 The princes of the peoples are joined unto the people of the Good of Abraham;† for  
God, which is very hígh exálted,\*  
doth defend the earth, as it were wíth a shíeld.

10 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, \*

and to the Hólý Ghóst;

11 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 48.** *Magnus Dominus.*

GREAT is the LORD, and híghly to be práis-ed \*  
in the city of our God, even upon his hólý híll.

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 gréat Kíng:\*

God is well known in her palaces as a súde réfuge.

3 For lo, the kíngs of the éarth \*  
were gathered, and góne by togéther.

4 They marvelled to sée such thínings; \*

they were astonished, and súddenly cast dówn.

5 Fear came there upón them; and sórrow, \*  
as upon a woman ín her traváil.

6 Thou dost break the shíps of the séa \*

through the éast-wínd.

7 Like as we have heard,†  
so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the cíty of our Gód; \*  
God upholdeth the sáme foréver.

8 We wait for thy loving-kíndness, O Gód, \*

in the mídst of thy témples.

9 O God, according to thy Name, so is thy praise unto the wórld's énd; \*  
thy right hand is fúll of ríghteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughters of Júdah be glád, \* because of  
thy júdgments.

11 Walk about Sion, and go róund abóut her; \*  
and tell the tówers thereóf.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, consíder her pálás, \*  
that ye may tell them that cóme áfter.

13 For this God is our God for éver and éver: \*  
he shall be our guíde unto déath.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 49.** *Audite haec, omnes.*

O HEAR ye this, áll ye péople; \*  
ponder it with your ears, all ye that dwéll in the wórlđ;

2 High and low, rích and póor, \*  
one wíth anóther.

3 My mouth shall spéak of wísdóm, \*  
and my heart shall muse of únderstánding.

4 I will incline mine éar to the párale, \*  
and show my dark speech upón the hárp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the dáys of évil, \*  
when wickedness at my heels compasseth me róund abóut?

6 There be some that put their trust ín their góods, \*  
and boast themselves in the multitude óf their ríches.

7 But no man may delíver his bróther, \*  
nor give a ransom unto Gód for hím,

8 (For it cost more to redéem their sóuls, \*  
so that he must let that alóne foréver;)

9 That he sháll live álway, \*  
and not sée the gráve.

10 For he seeth that wise men also die and pérish togéther, \*  
as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their ríches for óther.

11 And yet they think that their houses shall continue forever, †  
and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one generátion to anóther; \*  
and call the lands after their ówn námes.

12 Nevertheless, man being in hónor abídeth not, \*  
seeing he may be compared unto the béasts that pérish;

13 This their way is véry fóolishness; \*  
yet their posterity práise their sáying.

14 They lie in the grave like sheep; death is their shepherd;  
 and the righteous shall have dominion over thém in the mórning: \*  
 their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre, and have nó abíding.

15 But God hath delivered my soul from the power óf the gráve; \*  
 for hé shall recéive me.

16 Be not thou afraid, though one be máde rích, \*  
 or if the glory of his hóuse be incréas-ed;

17 For he shall carry nothing away with him whén he díeth, \*  
 neither shall his pómp fóllow him.

18 For while he lived, he counted himself an háppy mán; \*  
 and so long as thou doest well unto thyself, men will speak góod of thée.

19 He shall follow the generation óf his fáthers, \*  
 and shall néver see líght.

20 Man that is in honor but hath nó understánding \*  
 is compared unto the béasts that pérish.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE TENTH DAY

### *Morning Prayer.*

#### **Psalm 50.** *Deus deorum.*

THE LORD, even the Most Mighty Gód, hath spóken, \*  
 and called the world, from the rising up of the sun unto the going dówn thereóf.

2 Out of Sion hath Gód appéar-ed \*  
 in pérfect béauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence; †  
 there shall go before him a consúming fíre, \*  
 and a mighty tempest shall be stirred up róund abóut him.

4 He shall call the heaven fróm abóve, \*  
 and the earth, that he may júdge his péople.

5 Gather my saints together únto mé; \*  
 those that have made a covenant with mé with sácrifice.

6 And the heavens shall decláre his ríghteousness; \*  
 for God is Júdge himsélf.

7 Hear, O my people, and Í will spéak; \*  
 I myself will testify against thee, O Israel; for I am God, éven thy Gód.

8 I will not reprove thee becaúse of thy sácrifices; \*

as for thy burnt-offerings, they are álway befóre me.  
9 I will take no bullock out of thíne hóuse, \*  
nor he-goats óut of thy fólds.  
10 For all the beasts of the fórest are míne, \*  
and so are the cattle upon a thóusand hílls.  
11 I know all the fowls upón the móuntains, \*  
and the wild beasts of the field are ín my síght.  
12 If I be hungry, Í will not téll thee; \*  
for the whole world is mine, and all thát is thérein.  
13 Thinkest thou that I will eat búlls' flésh, \*  
and drink the blóod of góats?  
14 Offer unto Gód thanksgíving, \*  
and pay thy vows unto the Móst Híghest.  
15 And call upon me in the tíme of tróuble; \*  
so will I hear thee, and thóu shalt práise me.  
16 But unto the ungóddy saith Gód, \*  
Why dost thou preach my laws, and takest my covenant ín thy móuth;  
17 Whereas thou hátest to be refórmed, \*  
and hast cast my wórd behínd thee?  
18 When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst únto hím; \*  
and hast been partaker wíth the adúlterers.  
19 Thou hast let thy móuth speak wíckedness, \*  
and with thy tongue thou hast set fórt h decéit.  
20 Thou sattest and spakest agáinst thy bróther; \*  
yea, and hast slandered thine own móther's són.  
21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, †  
and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even such a óne as thysélf; \*  
but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the things that thóu hast dóné.  
22 O consider this, ye that forgét Gód, \*  
lest I pluck you away, and there be nóne to delíver you.  
23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he hónoreth mé; \*  
and to him that ordereth his way aright, will I show the salvátion of Gód.  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 51.** *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thý great góodness; \*

according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

2 Wash me thoroughly 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 shaped 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 Son, \*

and to the Hóly Ghóst;  
21 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 52.** *Quid gloriaris?*

WHY boastest thou thysélf, thou týrant, \*  
that thou cánst do míschief;  
2 Whereas the góodness of Gód \*  
endúreth yet dáily?  
3 Thy tongue imágineth wíckedness, \*  
and with lies thou cuttest like a shárp rázor.  
4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness móre than góodness, \*  
and falsehood móre than ríghteousness.  
5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that máy do húrt, \*  
O thóu false tóngue.  
6 Therefore shall God destroy thee forever; †  
he shall take thee, and pluck thee out óf thy dwélling, \*  
and root thee out of the lánd of the líving.  
7 The righteous also shall sée this and féar, \*  
and shall láugh him to scórn:  
8 Lo, this is the man that took not God for his strength; †  
but trusted unto the multitude óf his ríches, \*  
and strengthened himself ín his wíckedness.  
9 As for me, I am like a green olive tree in the hóuse of Gód; \*  
my trust is in the tender mercy of God for éver and éver.  
10 I will alway give thanks unto thee for that thóu hast dóne; \*  
and I will hope in thy Name, for thy saints líke it wéll.  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

*Evening Prayer.*

**Psalm 53.** *Dixit insipiens.*

THE foolish body hath sáid in his héart, \*  
There ís no Gód.  
2 Corrupt are they, and become abóminable in their wíckedness; \*  
there is none that dóeth góod.

3 God 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 altogether becóme abóminable; \*  
there is also none that doeth góod, no not óne.

5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness, †  
eating up my people as if they wóuld eat bréad? \*  
they have not cálled upon Gód.

6 They were afraid where no fear was; †  
for God hath broken the bones of him that besíeged thée; \*  
thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despís-ed thém.

7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel óut of Síon! \*  
O that the Lord would deliver his people óut of captívity!

8 Then should Jácob rejóice, \*  
and Israel should be ríght glád.

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 54.** *Deus, in Nomine.*

SAVE me, O Gód, for thy Náme's sake, \*  
and avenge me ín thy stréngth.

2 Hear my práyer, O Gód, \*  
and harken unto the wórds of my móuth.

3 For strangers are rísen up agáinst me; \*  
and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes seek áfter my sóul.

4 Behold, Gód is my hélper; \*  
the Lord is with them that uphóld my sóul.

5 He shall reward evil únto mine énemies: \*  
destroy thou thém in thy trúth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee, †  
and praise thy Náme, O LÓRD; \*  
because it ís so cómfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of áll my tróuble; \*  
and mine eye hath seen his desire upón mine énemies.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 55.** *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my práyer, O Gód, \*  
and hide not thysélf from my petítion.

2 Take heed unto mé, and héar me, \*  
how I mourn in my práyer, and am véx-ed;

3 The enemy crieth so, and the ungodly cometh on so fast;†  
for they are minded to dó me some míschief, \*  
so maliciously are they sét agáinst me.

4 My heart is disquíeted withín me, \*  
and the fear of death is fállen upón me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are cóme upón me, \*  
and an horrible dread hath óverwhélmed me.

6 And I said, O that I had wíngs like a dóve! \*  
for then would I flee away, and bé at rést.

7 Lo, then would I get me awáy far óff, \*  
and remain ín the wílderness.

8 I would make háste to escápe, \*  
because of the stormy wínd and témpet.

9 Destroy their tongues, O Lórd, and divíde them; \*  
for I have spied unrighteousness and strife ín the cíty.

10 Day and night they go about withín the wálls thereof: \*  
mischief also and sorrow are ín the mídst of it.

11 Wickedness ís thereín; \*  
deceit and guile go not óut of her stréets.

12 For it is not an open enemy that hath dóne me this díshonor; \*  
for then I cóuld have bórne it;

13 Neither was it mine adversary that did magnify hímsélf agáinst me; \*  
for then peradventure I would have híd myself fróm him;

14 But it was even thou, mý compánion, \*  
my guide, and mine own famíliar friénd.

15 We took sweet cóunsél togéther, \*  
and walked in the house of Gód as friénds.

16 Let death come hastily upon them,†  
and let them go down alive ínto the pít; \*  
for wickedness is in their dwéllings, and amóng them.

17 As for me, I will cáll upon Gód, \*  
and the LÓRD shall sáve me.

18 In the evening, and morning, and at noonday†  
 Will I pray, and thát instantly; \*  
 and he shall héar my vóice.

19 It is he that hath delivered my soul in peace†  
 from the báttle that was agáinst me; \*  
 for there were mány that stróve with me.

20 Yea, even God, that endureth forever,†  
 shall hear me, and bríng them dówn; \*  
 or they will not turn, nor féar Gód.

21 He laid his hands upon such as bé at péace with him, \*  
 and he bráke his cóvenant.

22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter,†  
 having wár in his héart; \*  
 his words were smoother than oil, and yet be they véry swórds.

23 O cast thy burden upon the LORD, and he shall nóurish thée, \*  
 and shall not suffer the righteous to fáll foréver.

24 And ás for thém, \*  
 thou, O God, shalt bring them into the pít of destrúction.

25 The bloodthirsty and deceitful men shall not live out hálf their dáys:\* nevertheless, my  
 trust shall be in thée, O Lórd.

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

27 As it was in the beginning, †  
 is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
 world wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE ELEVENTH DAY

*Morning Prayer.*

**Psalm 56.** *Miserere mei, Deus.*

O BE merciful unto me, O God,†  
 for man goeth abóut to devóur me; \*  
 he is daily fíghting, and tróubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily at hand to swállow me úp; \*  
 for they be many that fight against me, O thóu Most Híghest.

3 Nevertheless, though I am sómetime afráid, \*  
 yet put I my trúst in thée.

4 I will praise God, because of his wórd: \*  
 I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh can dó unto mé.

5 They daily mistáke my wórd; \*  
 all that they imagine is to dó me évil.

6 They hold all together, and k ep themselves cl ose, \*  
and mark my steps, when they lay w ait for my s oul.  
7 Shall they esc ape for their w ickedness? \*  
thou, O God, in thy displeasure shalt c ast them d own.  
8 Thou tellest my wanderings; put my tears  into thy b ottle: \*  
are not these things noted  in thy b ook?  
9 Whensoever I call upon thee, †  
then shall mine enemies be p ut to fl ight: \*  
this I know; for God is  on my s ide.  
10 In God's word will  I rej oice; \*  
in the LORD's word will I c omfort me.  
11 Yea, in God have I p ut my tr ust; \*  
I will not be afraid what man can d o unto m e.  
12 Unto thee, O God, will I p ay my v ows; \*  
unto thee will  I give th anks.  
13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, and my f eet from f alling, \*  
that I may walk before God in the l ight of the l iving.  
14 Glory be to the Father, and t o the S on, \*  
and to the H oly Gh ost;  
15 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and  ever sh all be, \*  
world w ithout  end. Amen.

**Psalm 57.** *Miserere mei, Deus.*

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me; for my soul trusteth in thee;  
and under the shadow of thy wings shall b e my r efuge,\*  
until this tyranny be  overp ast.

2 I will call unto the M ost High G od, \*  
even unto the God that shall perform the cause which I h ave in h and.  
3 He shall s end from h eaven, \*  
and save me from the reproof of him that would  eat me  up.  
4 God shall send forth his m ercy and tr uth: \*  
my soul  is among l ions;  
5 And I lie even among the children of men, that are s et on f ire, \*  
whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sh arp sw ord.  
6 Set up thyself, O God, ab ove the h eavens; \*  
and thy glory above  all the  earth.

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 fíx-ed; \*

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 mercy 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 tó the Són, \*  
and to the Hóly Ghóst;

14 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout 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 wíckedness.

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 wísely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, ín 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 see the sun.

9 Or ever your pots be made hot with thorns, \*  
he shall take them away with a whirlwind, the green and the burning alike.

10 The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance; \*  
he shall wash his footsteps in the blood of the ungodly.

11 So that a man shall say, †  
Verily there is a reward for the righteous; \*  
doubtless there is a God that judgeth the earth.

12 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Ghost;

13 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and ever shall be, \*  
world without end. Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 59.** *Eripe me de inimicis.*

DELIVER me from mine enemies, O God; \*  
defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 O deliver me from the wicked doers, \*  
and save me from the bloodthirsty men.

3 For lo, they lie waiting for my soul; †  
the mighty men are gathered against me, \*  
without any offence or fault of me, O LORD.

4 They run and prepare themselves without my fault; \*  
arise thou therefore to help me, and behold.

5 Stand up, O LORD God of hosts, thou God of Israel, to visit all the heathen, \* and be  
not merciful unto them that offend of malicious wickedness.

6 They go to and fro in the evening, \*  
they grin like a dog, and run about through the city.

7 Behold, they speak with their mouth, and swords are in their lips; \*  
for who doth hear?

8 But thou, O LORD, shalt have them in derision, \*  
and thou shalt laugh all the heathen to scorn.

9 My strength will I ascribe unto thee; \*  
for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God showeth me his goodness plenteously; \*  
 and God shall let me see my desire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget it; †  
 but scatter them abroad among the people, \*  
 and put them down, O Lord our defence.

12 For the sin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, †  
 they shall be taken in their pride: \*  
 and why?/ their talk is of cursing and lies.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, consume them, that they may perish; \*  
 and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob, and unto the ends of the world.

14 And in the evening they will return, \*  
 grin like a dog, and will go about the city.

15 They will run here and there for meat, \*  
 and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 As for me, I will sing of thy power, †  
 and will praise thy mercy betimes in the morning; \*  
 for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing; \*  
 for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

18 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
 and to the Holy Ghost;

19 As it was in the beginning, †  
 is now, and ever shall be, \*  
 world without end. Amen.

**Psalm 60.** *Deus, repulisti nos.*

O GOD, thou hast cast us out, and scattered us abroad; \*  
 thou hast also been displeased: O turn thee unto us again.

2 Thou hast moved the land, and divided it: \*  
 heal the sores thereof, for it shaketh.

3 Thou hast showed thy people heavy things; \*  
 thou hast given us a drink of deadly wine.

4 Thou hast given a token for such as fear thee, \*  
 that they may triumph because of the truth.

5 Therefore were thy beloved delivered; \*

help me with thy right hánd, and héar me.

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

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 cast óut my shóe; \*  
Philistia, bé thou glád of me.

9 Who will lead me into the stróng cíty? \*

who will bríng me ínto 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 tróuble; \*

for vain is the hélp of mán.

12 Through God will we dó great ácts; \*

for it is he that shall tread dówn 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 wíthout 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 covering óf 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 lífe, \*

that his years may endure throughout áll generátions.

7 He shall dwell before Gód foréver: \*

O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, that they máy presérve him.

8 So will I always sing praise únto 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE TWELFTH DAY

### *Morning Prayer*

### **Psalm 62.** *Nonne Deo?*

MY soul truly waiteth stíll upon Gód; \*  
for of him cometh mý salvátion.

2 He verily is my strength ánd my salvátion; \*  
he is my defense, so that I shall not gréatly fáll.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against every man?†  
Ye shall be slain all the sórt of yóu; \*  
yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a bróken hédge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom God will exalt;†  
their delíght is in lías; \*  
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 strength ánd my salvátion; \*  
he is my defense, so that Í shall not fáll.

7 In God is my health ánd 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 yoursélves 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 belongeth únto 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 63.** *Deus, Deus meus.*

O GOD, thou árt my Gód; \*  
early wíll I séek thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth áfter thée, \*  
in a barren and dry land whére 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 lífe itsélf: \*  
my líps shall práise thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify thee ín this mánnér, \*  
and lift up my hands ín thy Náme.

6 My soul shall be satisfied, †  
even as it were with márrów and fátness, \*  
when my mouth praiseth thee with jóyful líps.

7 Have I not remembered thee ín 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 hath uphólden mé.

10 These also that seek the húrť 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 rejoice in God; †

all they also that swear by him shall be commended; \*  
for the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

13 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Ghost;

14 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and ever shall be, \*  
world without end. Amen.

**Psalm 64.** *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my voice, O God, in my prayer; \*  
preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the forward, \*  
and from the insurrection of wicked doers;

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

4 That they may privily shoot at him that is perfect: \*  
suddenly do they hit him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themselves in mischief, †  
and commune among themselves, how they may lay snares; \*  
and say, that no man shall see them.

6 They imagine wickedness, and practise it; †  
that they keep secret among themselves, \*  
every man in the deep of his heart.

7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a swift arrow, \*  
that they shall be wounded.

8 Yea, their own tongues shall make them fall; \*  
insomuch that whoso seeth them shall laugh them to scorn.

9 And all men that see it shall say, This hath God done; \*  
for they shall perceive that it is his work.

10 The righteous shall rejoice in the LORD, and put his trust in him; \*  
and all they that are true of heart shall be glad.

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.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 65.** *Te decet hymnus.*

THOU, O God, art praised in Sion; \*

and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerúsalem.

2 Thou that héarest the práyer, \*

unto thee shall áll flesh cóme.

3 My misdeeds preváil agáinst me: \*

O be thou merciful únto our síns.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choolest, and receivest únto thée: \*

he shall dwell ín thy cóurt,

and shall be satisfied with the pleasures óf thy hóuse,\*

even of thy hólý témples.

5 Thou shalt show us wonderful things ín thy ríghteousness, \*

O God of óur salvátion;

thou that art the hope of all the ends óf the éarth,\*

and of them that remain in the bróad 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 madness óf the péoples.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth†

shall be afraid át thy tókens, \*

thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and évening to práise thee.

9 Thou visitest the éarth, and bléssest it; \*

thou makest it véry plénteous.

10 The river of God is fúll of wáter: \*

thou preparest their corn, for so thou providest fór 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 year wíth thy góodness; \*

and thy clóuds drop fátness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwellings óf the wílderness; \*

and the little hills shall rejoice on évery síde.

14 The folds shall be full of sheep; \*  
the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing.  
15 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Ghost;  
16 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and ever shall be, \*  
world without end. Amen.

**Psalm 66.** *Jubilate Deo.*

O BE joyful in God, all ye lands; \*  
sing praises unto the honor of his Name; make his praise to be glorious.  
2 Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou in thy works! †  
through the greatness of thy power \*  
shall thine enemies bow down unto thee.  
3 For all the world shall worship thee, \*  
sing of thee, and praise thy Name.  
4 O come hither, and behold the works of God; \*  
how wonderful he is in his doing toward the children of men.  
5 He turned the sea into dry land, \*  
so that they went through the water on foot; there did we rejoice thereof.  
6 He ruleth with his power forever; his eyes behold the nations: \*  
and such as will not believe shall not be able to exalt themselves.  
7 O praise our God, ye peoples, \*  
and make the voice of his praise to be heard;  
8 Who holdeth our soul in life; \*  
and suffereth not our feet to slip.  
9 For thou, O God, hast proved us; \*  
thou also hast tried us, like as silver is tried.  
10 Thou broughtest us into the snare; \*  
and laidest trouble upon our loins.  
11 Thou sufferedst men to ride over our heads; \*  
we went through fire and water, and thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.  
12i I will go into thine house with burnt-offerings, \*  
and will pay thee my vows,

12ii which I promised wíth my líps,\*

and spake wíth my móuth, when Í was in tróuble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt-sacrifices, wíth the íncense of ráms; \*

I will offer búllocks and góats.

14 O come hither, and harken, all ye that féar Gód; \*

and I will tell you what he hath done fór my sóul.

15 I called unto him wíth my móuth, \*

and gave him praises wíth my tóngue.

16 If I incline unto wickedness wíth mine héart, \*

the Lord wíll 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 wíthout 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 péoples práise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad; †

for thou shalt judge the fólk ríghteously, \*

and govern the nátions upon éarth.

5 Let the peoples práise thee, O Gód; \*

yea, let all the péoples práise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring fórth her íncense; \*

and God, even our own God, shall gíve us his bléssing.

7 Gód shall bléss us; \*

and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

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.

## THE THIRTEENTH DAY

### *Morning Prayer*

#### **Psalm 68.** *Exsurgat Deus.*

LET God arise, and let his enemies be scattered; \*  
let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt thou drive them away; †  
and like as wax melteth at the fire, \*  
so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad, and rejoice before God; \*  
let them also be merry and joyful.

4 O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his Name; †  
magnify him that rideth upon the heavens; \*  
praise him in his Name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 He is a Father of the fatherless, and defendeth the cause of the widows; \*  
even God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house, †  
and bringeth the prisoners out of captivity; \*  
but letteth the runagates continue in scarceness.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before the people; \*  
when thou wentest through the wilderness,

8 The earth shook, and the heavens dropped at the presence of God; †  
even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God, \*  
who is the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, sentest a gracious rain upon thine inheritance, \*  
and refreshedst it when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation shall dwell therein; \*  
for thou, O God, hast of thy goodness prepared for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word; \*

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 divíded 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, so 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 hill, 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 men; yea, even fróm thine énemies, \*  
that the LORD God might dwéll amóng them.

19 Práised be the Lord dáily, \*  
even the God who helpeth us, and poureth his bénéfits upón us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom cómeth salvátion: \*  
GOD is the Lord, by whom wé escape déath.

21 God shall wound the héad of his énemies, \*  
and the hairy scalp of such a one as goeth on still ín his wíckedness.

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, goest ín the sánctuary.

25 The singers go before, the minstrels fóllow áfter, \*  
in the midst of the damsels playing with the tímbréls.

26 Give thanks unto God the Lord in the cóngregátion, \*  
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 prínces of Náphthali.

28 Thy God hath sent forth strángth 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 presents únto thée.

30 Rebuke thou the dragon and the bull, with the leaders of the heathen, †  
so that they humbly bring píeces of sílver; \*  
scatter thou the peoples that delíght in wár;

31 Then shall the princes come óut of Égypt; \*  
the Morians' land shall soon stretch out her hánds unto Gód.

32 Sing unto God, O ye kíngdoms of the éarth; \*  
O sing praises únto the Lórd;

33 Who sitteth in the heavens over all, fróm the begínning: \*  
lo, he doth send out his voice; yea, and that a míghty vóice.

34 Ascribe ye the power to Gód over Ísrael; \*  
his worship and strength is ín the clóuds.

35 O God, wonderful art thou in thy holy places: even the Gód of Ísrael, \*  
he will give strength and power unto his people. Bléssed be Gód.

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

37 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 69.** *Salvum me fac.*

SÁVE me, O Gód; \*  
for the waters are come in, even únto my sóul.

2 I stick fast in the deep míre, where no gróund is; \*  
I am come into deep waters, so that the flóods run óver me.

3 I am weary of crying; my thróat is drý; \*  
my sight faileth me for waiting so long upón 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 gúiltless, are míghty.



5 I paid them the things that I néver tóok: \*

God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults are not híd from thée.

6 Let not them that trúst in thée,\*

O Lord GOD of hosts, be ashámed for my cáuse;  
let not those that seek thee be confóunded thróugh 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 únto my bréthren, \*  
even an alien unto my móther's chıldren.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath éven éaten me; \*  
and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fállen upón me.

10 I wept, and chastened mysélf with fásting, \*  
and that was turned to mý repróof.

11 I put on sáckcloth álso, \*  
and they jésted upón me.

12 They that sit in the gate spéak agáinst me, \*  
and the drunkards make sóngs upón me.

13 But, LORD, I make my práyer unto thée \*  
in an accéptable tíme.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude óf thy mércy, \*  
even in the truth of thý salvátion.

15 Take me out of the míre, that I sínk not; \*

O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the déep wáters.

16 Let not the waterflood drown me, neither let the deep swállow me úp; \*  
and let not the pit shut her móuth upón me.

17 Hear me, O LORD, for thy loving-kíndness is cómfortable; \*  
turn thee unto me according to the múltitude of thy mércies.

18 And hide not thy face fróm thy sérvant; \*  
for I am in trouble: 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 shame, and mý dishónor: \*  
mine adversaries are áll in thy síght.

21 Reproach hath broken my heart; I am full of heaviness:†  
I looked for some to have pity on me, but there wás no mán,\*  
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 themselves withal;†  
and let the things that should have been fór their wéalth \*  
be unto them an occásion of fálling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded, thát they sée not; \*  
and ever bow thou dówn their bácks.

25 Pour out thine indignátion upón them, \*  
and let thy wrathful displéasure take hóld 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 wíckedness to anóther, \*  
and not come ínto thy ríghteousness.

29 Let them be wiped out of the bóok of the líving, \*  
and not be written amóng the ríghteous.

30 As for me, when I am póor and in héaviness, \*  
thy help, O God, shall líft me úp.

31 I will praise the Name of God wíth a sóng, \*  
and magnify it wíth thanksgíving.

32 This also shall pléase the LÓRD \*  
better than a bullock that hath hórns and hóofs.

33 The humble shall consider thís, and be glád: \*  
seek ye after God, and your sóul shall líve.

34 For the LORD héareth the póor, \*  
and despiseth nót his prísoners.

35 Let heaven and éarth práise him: \*  
the sea, and all that móveth thérein.

36 For God will save Sion, and build the cíties of Júdah, \*  
that men may dwell there, and have it ín posséssion.

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 hánd of the ungodly, \*  
out of the hand of the unrighteous and crúel man.

4 For thou, O Lord GOD, art the thínġ that I lónġ for: \*  
thou art my hope, even fróm my yóuth.

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever since I was born:†  
thou art he that took me out of my móther's wómb:\*  
my praise shall be álway of thée.

6 I am become as it were a monster únto mány, \*  
but my sure trúst is in thée.

7 O let my mouth be filled wíth thy práise, \*  
that I may sing of thy glory and honor all the dáy lónġ.

8 Cast me not away in the tíme of áge; \*  
forsake me not when my strength fáileth mé.

9 For mine enemies spéak agáinst me; \*  
and they that lay wait for my soul take their counsel toġéther, sáying,

10 Gód hath forsáken him; \*  
persecute him, and take him, for there is nóne to delíver him.

11 Go not far from mé, O Gód; \*  
my God, háste thee to hélp me.

12 Let them be confounded and perish that are agáinst my sóul; \*  
let them be covered with shame and dishonor that seek to dó me évil.

13 As for me, I will patiently abíde alwáy, \*  
and will praise thee móre and móre.

14 My mouth shall daily speak of thy ríghteousness and salvátion; \*  
for I know no énd thereóf.

15 I will go forth in the strength of the Lórd GÓD, \*  
and will make mention of thy ríghteousness 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 I am gray-headed,†  
until I have showed thy strength unto this génerátion,\*  
and thy power to all them that are yét for to cóme.

18 Thy righteousness, O God, is very high,†  
and great things are they that thóu hast dóne:\*

O God, who is like unto thee!

19 O what great troubles and adversities hast thou showed me!†  
and yet didst thou turn and refresh me; \*  
yea, and broughtest me from the deep of the earth again.

20 Thou hast brought me to great honor, \*  
and comforted me on every side:

21 Therefore will I praise thee, and thy faithfulness, O God,†  
playing upon an instrument of music: \*  
unto thee will I sing upon the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

22 My lips will be glad when I sing unto thee; \*  
and so will my soul whom thou hast delivered.

23 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long; \*  
for they are confounded and brought unto shame that seek to do me evil.

24 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Ghost;

25 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and ever shall be, \*  
world without end. Amen.

**Psalm 72.** *Deus, judicium.*

GIVE the King thy judgments, O God, \*  
and thy righteousness unto the King's son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people according unto right, \*  
and defend the poor.

3 The mountains also shall bring peace, \*  
and the little hills righteousness unto the people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk by their right, \*  
defend the children of the poor, and punish the wrong doer.

5 They shall fear thee, as long as the sun and moon endureth, \*  
from one generation to another.

6 He shall come down like the rain upon the mown grass, \*  
even as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time shall the righteous flourish; \*  
yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea to the other, \*

and from the River unto the world's end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall kneel before him; \*  
his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall give presents; \*  
the kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts.

11 All kings shall fall down before him; \*  
all nations shall do him service.

12 For he shall deliver the poor when he crieth; \*  
the needy also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall be favorable to the simple and needy, \*  
and shall preserve the souls of the poor.

14 He shall deliver their souls from falsehood and wrong; \*  
and dear shall their blood be in his sight.

15 He shall live, and unto him shall be given of the gold of Arabia; \*  
prayer shall be made ever unto him, and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth, high upon the hills;  
the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: \*  
and they of the city shall flourish like grass upon the earth.

17 His Name shall endure forever; his Name shall remain under the sun†  
among the posterities, which shall be blessed in him; \*  
and all the nations shall praise him.

18 Blessed be the LORD God, even the God of Israel, \*  
which only doeth wondrous things;

19 And blessed be the Name of his majesty forever: \*  
and all the earth shall be filled with his majesty. Amen, Amen.

20 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Ghost;

21 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and ever shall be, \*  
world without end. Amen.

BOOK III

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 73.** *Quam bonus Israel!*

TRULY God is loving únto Ísrael: \*

even unto such as are of a cléan héart.

2 Nevertheless, my feet were álmóst góne, \*  
my treadings had wéll-nigh slípped.

3 And why? I was gríeved at the wícked: \*

I do also see the ungodly in súch prospérité.

4 For they are in no péril of déath; \*  
but are lústy and stróng.

5 They come in no misfortune like óther fólk; \*

neither are they plagued like óther mén.

6 And this is the cause that they are so hólđen with príde, \*  
and cruelty covereth them ás a gárment.

7 Their eyes swéll with fátness, \*

and they do even wát they lúst.

8 They corrupt other, and speak of wícked blásphemy; \*  
their talking is against the Móst Hígh.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth únto the héaven, \*

and their tongue goeth thróugh the wórld.

10 Therefore fall the people únto thém, \*  
and thereout suck they no smáll advántage.

11 Tush, say they, how should Gód percéive it? \*

is there knowledge in the Móst Hígh?

12 Lo, thése are the ungodly, \*

these prosper in the world and these have ríches in posséssion:

13 And I said, Then have I cleansed my héart in váin, \*

and washed my hánds in ínnocency.

14 All the day long have Í been púnished, \*  
and chastened évery mórning.

15 Yea, and I had almost said éven as théy; \*

but lo, then I should have condemned the generation óf thy chíldren.

16 Then thought I to únderstánd this; \*

but it was too hárd for mé,  
 17 Until I went into the sánctuary of Gód: \*  
 then understood I the énd of these mén;  
     18 Namely, how thou dost set them in slíppery pláces, \*  
     and castest them down and destróyest thém.  
 19 O how suddenly dó they consúme, \*  
 perish, and come to a féarful énd!  
     20 Yea, even like as a dream when óne awáketh; \*  
     so shalt thou make their image to vanish óut of the cíty.  
 21 Thus my héart was gríev-ed, \*  
 and it went even thróugh my réins.  
     22 So foolish was Í, and ígnorant, \*  
     even as it were a béast befóre thee.  
 23 Nevertheless, I am álway bý thee; \*  
 for thou hast holden me by mý right hánd.  
     24 Thou shalt guide me wíth thy cóunsel, \*  
     and after that recéive me with glóry.  
 25 Whom have I in héaven but thée? \*  
 and there is none upon earth that I desire in compárison of thée.  
     26 My flesh and mý heart fáileth; \*  
     but God is the strength of my heart and my pórtion foréver.  
 27 For lo, they that forsáke thee shall pérish; \*  
 thou hast destroyed all them that are unfaithful únto thée.  
     28 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, †  
     to put my trust in the Lórd GÓD, \*  
     and to speak of all thy works in the gates of the dáughter of Síon.  
 29 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, \*  
 and to the Hóly Ghóst;  
     30 As it was in the beginning, †  
     is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
     world wíthout énd.     Amen.

**Psalm 74.** *Ut quid, Deus?*

O GOD, wherefore art thou absent from ús so lóng? \*  
 why is thy wrath so hot against the shéep of thy pásture?



2 O think upon thy cóngregátion, \*  
whom thou hast purchased and redéem-ed of óld.

3 Think upon the tribe of thíne inhéritance, \*  
and Mount Sion, wherein thóu hast dwélt.

4 Lift up thy feet that thou mayest utterly destroy évery énemy, \*  
which hath done evil ín thy sánctuary.

5 Thine adversaries roar in the midst of thy cóngregátions, \*  
and set up their bánners for tókens.

6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thícK trées, \*  
was known to bring it to an éxcellent wórk.

7 But now they break down all the carved wórk thereóf \*  
with áxes and hámmers.

8 They have set fire upon thy hóly pláces, \*  
and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name even únto the gróund.

9 Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make havoc of them áltogéther: \*  
thus have they burnt up all the houses of Gód in the lánd.

10 We see not our tokens; there is not one próphet móre; \*  
no, not one is there among us, that understandeth ány móre.

11 O God, how long shall the adversary dó this dishónor? \*  
shall the enemy blaspheme thy Náme foréver?

12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand?†  
why pluckest thou not thy right hand óut of thy bósom\*  
to consúme the énemy?

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 dragons ín the wátters.

15 Thou smotest the heads of levíathan in píeces, \*  
and gavest him to be meat for the péople of the wílderness.

16 Thou broughtest out fountains and waters out of the hárd rócks; \*  
thou driedst up míghty wátters.

17 The day is thine, and the níght is thíne; \*  
thou hast prepared the líght and the sún.

18 Thou hast set all the borders óf the éarth; \*

thou hast made sùmmèr and wínter.  
 19 Remember this, O LORD, how the énýmy hath rebúk-ed; \*  
 and how the foolish people hath blasphémed thy Náme.  
 20 O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove†  
 unto the multitude óf the énýmies; \*  
 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, maintain thíne own cáuse; \*  
 remember how the foolish man blasphemeth thee dáily.  
 24 Forget not the vóice of thine énýmies: \*  
 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 wíthout 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 also ís so nígh; \*  
 and that do thy wondrous wórks decláre.  
 3 In the appointed time, sá-ith Gód, \*  
 I shall judge according únto ríght.  
 4 The earth is weak, and all the inhábítters thereóf: \*  
 I bear up the píllars óf it.  
 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 stíff neck.

7 For promotion cometh neither from the east, nor fróm the wést, \*  
nor yet fróm the sóuth.

8 And why? Gód is the Júde; \*  
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 also wíll I bréak, \*  
and the horns of the righteous sháll 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. Amén.

**Psalm 76.** *Notus in Judaea.*

IN Judah is Gód knówn; \*  
his Name is gréat in Ísrael.

2 At Salem ís his tábernacle, \*  
and his dwélling in Síon.

3 There brake he the arrows óf the bów, \*  
the shield, the sword, ánd the báttle.

4 Thou art glórious in míght, \*  
when thou comest from the hílls of the róbbbers.

5 The proud are robbed, they have slépt their sléep; \*  
and all the men whose hands were mighty have fóund nóthing.

6 At thy rebuke, O Gód of Jácob, \*  
both the chariot and hórse are fállen.

7 Thou, even thou árt to be féared; \*  
and who may stand in thy sight when thóu art ángry?

8 Thou didst cause thy judgment to be héard from héaven; \*  
the earth trembled, ánd 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 féar-ed.

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 wíthout 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 sought the Lord: †  
I stretched forth my hands unto him, and ceased not in the níght séason;  
my soul refús-ed cómfort.

3 When I am in heaviness, I will thínk upon Gód; \*  
when my heart is vex-ed, Í wíll compláin.

4 Thou holdest míne 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 forevermóre?

9 Hath God forgóttén to be grácious? \*  
and will he shut up his loving-kíndness in displéasure?

10 And I said, It is mine ówn infírmy; \*  
but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Móst Híghest.

11 I will remember the wórks of the LÓRD, \*  
and call to mind thy wónders of óld time.

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 delíver-ed thy péople, \*  
even the sons of Jácob and Jóseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, †  
the waters saw thee, and wére afráid; \*  
the depths álso were tróubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the áir thúnder-ed, \*  
and thine árrows went abróad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was heard róund abóut: †  
the lightnings shone upón the gróund; \*  
the earth was moved, and shóok withál.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths in the gréat wáters, \*  
and thy footsteps áre 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 wíthout 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 párale; \*  
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 generations to come; †  
but to show the honor óf the LÓRD,\*  
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 chýldren;

6 That their postérimy might knów it, \*  
and the children which were yét unbórn;

7 To the intent that whén they came úp, \*  
they might show their chýldren 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 stubborn generation; †  
a generation that set not their héart aríght,\*  
and whose spirit clave not stedfástly unto Gód;

10 Like as the children of Ephraim; †  
who being harnessed, and cárrying bóws,  
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 shów-ed for thém.

13 Marvelous things did he in the sight of our forefathers, in the lánd of Égypt, \* even in  
the fíeld 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 wíth a clóud, \*  
and all the night through with a líght of fíre.

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

17 He brought waters out of the stóny rók, \*  
so that it gush-ed out líke the rívers.

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

19 They tempted Gód in their héarts, \*  
and required meat fór their lúst.

20 They spake against God álso, sáying, \*  
Shall God prepare a table ín the wílderness?

21 He smote the stony rock indeed, †  
that the water gushed out, and the streams flów-ed withál; \*  
but can he give bread also, or provide flésh for his péople?

22 When the LORD heard this, he was wroth; †  
so the fire was kíndled in Jácob, \*  
and there came up heavy displeasure agáinst Ísrael;

23 Because they believ-ed nó 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 fód from héaven.

26 So man did eat ángels' fód; \*  
for he sent them méat enóugh.

27 He caused the east-wind to blow únder héaven; \*  
and through 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 eat, and were well filled; †  
for he gave them théir own desíre: \*  
they were not disappointed óf 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 thém; \*  
yea, and smote down the chosen men that wére in Ísrael.

32 But for all this they sinned yet móre, \*  
and believ-ed 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 inquir-ed after Gód.

35 And they remember-ed that Gód was their stréngth, \*  
and that the High God was théir redéemer.

36 Nevertheless, they did but flatter him wíth their móuth, \*  
and dissembl-ed with him ín their tóngue.

37 For their heart was not whóle with hím, \*  
neither continu-ed they steadfast ín his cóvenant.

38 But he was so merciful, that he forgáve their misdéeds, \*  
and destróy-ed them nót.

39 Yea, many a time turned he his wráth awáy, \*  
and would not suffer his whole displéasure to aríse.

40 For he consider-ed that they wére but flésh, \*  
and that they were even a wind that passeth away, and cometh nót agáin.

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

42 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

## II. *Quoties exacerbaverunt*

MANY a time did they provoke him ín the wílderness, \*  
and griev-ed him ín the désert.

42 They turned back, and témped Gód, \*  
and provok-ed the Holy Óne in Ísrael.

43 They thought not óf his hánd, \*  
and of the day when he deliver-ed them from the hánd of the énemy;

44 How he had wrought his míracles in Égypt, \*  
and his wonders in the fíeld of Zóan.

45 He turned their waters ínto blóod, \*  
so that they might not drínk of the rívers.



46 He sent flies among them, and devóur-ed 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 flocks with hót 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 fóρθ like shéep, \*  
and carried them in the wilderness líke a flóck.

54 He brought them out safely, that they shóuld not féar, \*  
and overwhelmed their enemies wíth the séa.

55 And brought them within the borders óf his sánctuary, \*  
even to this mountain, which he purchased wíth his right hánd.

56 He cast out the heathen also before them, †  
caused their land to be divided among them fór an héritage, \*  
and made the tribes of Israel to dwéll in their ténts.

57 Yet they tempted and displeas-ed the Móst High Gód, \*  
and kept nót his téstimónies.

58 They turned their backs, and fell away líke their fórefathers; \*  
starting aside like a bróken bów.

59 For they grieved him wíth their híll-altars, \*  
and provok-ed him to displeasure 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 pích-ed among mén.

62 He delivered their power ínto captívity, \*  
and their beauty into the ényemy's hánd

63 He gave his people over also únto the swórd, \*  
and was wroth wíth his inhéritance.

64 The fire consum-ed their yóung mén, \*  
and their maidens were not gíven in márríage.

65 Their priests were slain wíth the swórd, \*  
and there were no widows to máke lamentátion.

66 So the Lord awak-ed as one óut of sléep, \*  
and like a giant refrésh-ed with wíne.

67 He drave his ényemies báckward, \*  
and put them to a perpétual sháme.

68 He refus-ed the tábernacle of Jóseph, \*  
and chose not the tríbe of Éphraim;

69 But chose the tríbe of Júdah, \*  
even the hill of Síon which he lóv-ed.

70 And there he built his temple on high, †  
and laid the foundation of it líke the gróund\*  
which he hath máde contínually.

71 He chose David álso his sérvant, \*  
and took him awáy from the shéep-folds:

72 As he was following the ewes with their yóung he tóok him, \*  
that he might feed Jacob his people, and Ísrael his inhéritance.

73 So he fed them with a faithful ánd true héart, \*  
and rul-ed them prudently with áll his pówer.

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

75 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE SIXTEENTH DAY

### Morning Prayer

**Psalm 79.** *Deus, venerunt.*

O GOD, the heathen are come into thíne inhéritance; \*  
thy holy temple have they defiled and made Jerusalem an héap of stónes.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants†  
 have they given to be meat unto the fówls of the áir, \*  
 and the flesh of thy saints unto the béasts of the lánd.

3 Their blood have they shed like water on every síde of Jerúsalem, \*  
 and there was no mán to búry them.

4 We are become an open sháme to our énemies, \*  
 a very scorn and derision unto them that are róund abóut us.

5 LORD, how long wilt thóu be ángry? \*  
 shall thy jealousy burn like fíre foréver?

6 Pour out thine indignation upon the heathen that háve not knówn thee; \*  
 and upon the kingdoms that have not called upón thy Náme.

7 For they have devóur-ed Jácob, \*  
 and laid wáste his dwélling place.

8 O remember not our old sins,†  
 but have mercy upon us, and thát sóon; \*  
 for we are come to gréat míserý.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the gloory óf thy Náme: \*  
 O deliver us, and be merciful unto our sins, fór thy Náme's sake.

10 Wherefore do the héathen sáy, \*  
 Where is nów their Gód?

11 O let the vengeance of thy servants' blóod that is shéd, \*  
 be openly showed upon the heathen, ín our síght.

12 O let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners cóme befóre thee; \*  
 according to the gréatness of thy pówer,  
 preserve thou those that are appóinted to díe.

13 And for the blasphemy wherewith our neighbors have blasphem-ed thee, \*  
 reward thou them, O Lord, sevenfold ínto their bósom.

14 So we, that are thy people, and sheep of thy pasture,†  
 shall give thee thánks foréver, \*  
 and will always be showing forth thy praise from generation to gènerátion.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 80.** *Qui regis Israel.*

HEAR, O thou Shepherd of Israel, thou that ledest Joseph líke a flóck; \*  
 show thyself also, thou that sittest upón the Chérubim.

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, ánd Manásseh, \*

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 Son, \*  
 and to the Holy Ghost;  
 21 As it was in the beginning, †  
 is now, and ever shall be, \* world without end.      Amen.

**Psalm 81. *Exultate Deo.***

SING we merrily unto Gód our stréngth; \*  
make a cheerful noise unto the Gód of Jácob.

2 Take the psalm, bring híther the tábret, \*  
the merry harp wíth the lúte.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the nów móon, \*  
even in the time appointed, and upon our sólemn féast-day.

4 For this was made a státute for Ísrael, \*  
and a law of the Gód of Jácob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph fór a téstimony, \*  
when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a stránge lánguage.

6 I eased his shoulder fróm the búrden, \*  
and his hands were delivered from máking the póts.

7 Thou calledst upon me in troubles, and Í delíver-ed thee; \*  
and heard thee what time as the stórm fell upón thee.

8 I próved thee álso \*  
at the wáters of strífe.

9 Hear, O my people; and I will assure thée O Ísrael, \*  
if thou wilt harken únto mé,

10 There shall no strange gód be ín thee, \*  
neither shalt thou worship any óther gód.

11 I am the LORD thy God, who brought thee out of the lánd of Égypt: \*  
open thy mouth wide, and Í shall fíll it.

12 But my people would not héar my vóice; \*  
and Israel would nót obéy me;

13 So I gave them up unto their ówn hearts' lústs, \*  
and let them follow their own imáginátions.

14 O that my people would have harken-ed únto mé! \*  
for if Israel had walk-ed ín my wáys,

15 I should soon have put dówn their énemies, \*  
and turn-ed my hand agáinst their advérsaries.

16 The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves únto hím; \*  
but their time should have endúr-ed foréver.

17 I would have fed them also with the fínest whéat-flour; \*  
and with honey out of the stony rock would I have satisfí-ed thée.

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 wíthout énd.      Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 82.** *Deus stetit.*

GOD standeth in the congregátion of prínces; \*  
he is a Júdge among góds.

2 How long will ye gíve wrong júdgment, \*  
and accept the persons óf the ungodly?

3 Defend the póor and fátherless; \*  
see that such as are in need and necéssity have ríght.

4 Deliver the óutcast and póor; \*  
save them from the hand óf the ungodly.

5 They know not, neither do they understand, but walk on stíll in dárkness: \*  
all the foundations of the earth are óut of cóurse.

6 I have said, Yé are góds, \*  
and ye are all the children of the Móst Híghest.

7 But ye shall díe like mén, \*  
and fall like óne of the prínces.

8 Arise, O God, and judge thóu the éarth; \*  
for thou shalt take all nations to thíne inhéritance.

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 83.** *Deus, quis similis?*

HOLD not thy tongue, O God, keep nótt stíll sílence: \*  
refrain not thysélf, O Gód.

2 For lo, thine enemies máke a múrmuring; \*  
and they that hate thee have líft up their héad.

3 They have imagin-ed craftily agáinst thy péople, \*  
and taken counsel agáinst thy sécret ones.

4 They have said, †  
Come, and let us root them out, that they be no móre a péople, \*  
and that the name of Israel may be no móre in remémbrance.

5 For they have cast their heads together with óne consént, \*  
and are confédérate agáinst thee:

6 The tabernacles of the Edomites, ánd the Íshmaelites; \*  
the Móabites, and Hágarenes;

7 Gebal, and Ámmon, and Ámalek; \*  
the Philistines, with them that dwéll at Týre.

8 Assyria also is jóin-ed wíth them; \*

they have holpen the children of Lót.  
 9 But do thou to them as únto the Míidianites; \*  
 unto Sisera, and unto Jabin at the bróok of Kíshon;  
 10 Who pérish-ed at Éndor, \*  
 and became as the dúng of the éarth.  
 11 Make them and their princes like Óreb and Zéeb; \*  
 yea, make all their princes like as Zébah and Zálmunna;  
 12 Who say, †  
 Let us táke to oursélves \*  
 the houses of Gód in posséssion.  
 13 O my God, make them like unto the whírling dúst, \*  
 and as the stubble befóre the wínd;  
 14 Like as the fire that burneth úp the fórest, \*  
 and as the flame that consúmeth the móuntains;  
 15 Pursue them even so wíth thy témpest, \*  
 and make them afraid wíth thy stórm.  
 16 Make their faces ashám-ed, O LÓRD, \*  
 that they may séek thy Náme.  
 17 Let them be confounded and vexed ever móre and móre; \*  
 let them be put to sháme, and pérish.  
 18 And they shall know that thou, whose Náme is JEHÓVAH, \*  
 art only the Most Highest over áll the éarth.  
 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 84.** *Quam dilecta!*

O HOW amiable áre thy dwéllings, \*  
 thou LÓRD of hósts.  
 2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts óf the LÓRD; \*  
 my heart and my flesh rejoice in the líving Gód.  
 3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, †  
 and the swallow a nest, where she may láy her yóung; \*  
 even thy altars, O LORD of hosts, my Kíng and my Gód.  
 4 Blessed are they that dwell ín thy hóuse; \*  
 they will be álway práising thee.  
 5 Blessed is the man whose stréngth is ín thee; \*  
 in whose héart are thy wáys.  
 6 Who going through the vale of misery use it fór a wéll; \*

and the pools are fill-ed with wáter.  
 7 They will go from stréngth to stréngth, \*  
 and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of thém in Síon.  
 8 O LORD God of hosts, héar my práyer; \*  
 hearken, O Gód of Jácob.  
 9 Behold, O Gód our defénder, \*  
 and look upon the face of thíne anóinted.  
 10 For one day ín thy cóurts \*  
 is better thán a thóusand.  
 11 I had rather be a doorkeeper in the hóuse of my Gód, \*  
 than to dwell in the ténts of ungodliness.  
 12 For the LORD God is a light and defense;†  
 the LORD will give gráce and wórship; \*  
 and no good thing shall he withhold from them that líve a gódlly lífe.  
 13 O LORD Gód of hóst, \*  
 blessed is the man that putteth his trúst in thée.  
 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 85.** *Benedixisti, Domine.*

LORD, thou art become gracious únto thy lánd; \*  
 thou hast turned away the captívity of Jácob.  
 2 Thou hast forgiven the offence óf thy péople, \*  
 and covered áll their síns.  
 3 Thou hast taken away áll thy displéasure, \*  
 and turned thyself from thy wráthful indignátion.  
 4 Turn us then, O Gód our Sávior, \*  
 and let thine ánger céase from us.  
 5 Wilt thou be displéased at us foréver? \*  
 and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generátion to anóther?  
 6 Wilt thou not turn agáin, and quícken us, \*  
 that thy people may rejóice in thée?  
 7 Show us thy mércy, O LÓRD, \*  
 and grant us thý salvátion.  
 8 I will hearken what the LORD God will say;†  
 for he shall speak peace unto his people, and tó his sáints, \*  
 that they turn not again únto fóolishness.  
 9 For his salvation is nigh thém that féar 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 Son, \*

and to the Holy Ghost;

15 As it was in the beginning, †

is now, and ever shall be, \* world without end. 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 Náme for évermore.  
 13 For great is thy mércy towárd me; \*  
 and thou hast deliver-ed my soul from the néthermost héll.  
 14 O God, the proud are risen against me; †  
 and the congregations of violent men have sought áfter my sóul, \*  
 and have not set thee befóre their éyes.  
 15 But thou, O Lord God, art full of compásson and mércy, \*  
 long-suffering, plenteous in góodness and trúth.  
 16 O turn thee then unto me, and have mércy upón me; \*  
 give thy strength unto thy servant, and help the són of thine hándmaid.  
 17 Show some token upon me for good; †  
 that they who hate me may see it, and bé ashám-ed, \*  
 because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and cómfort-ed mé.  
 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 87.** *Fundamenta ejus.*

HER foundations are upon the hóly hílls: \*  
 the LORD loveth the gates of Sion more than all the dwéllings of Jácob.  
 2 Very excellent things are spóken of thée, \*  
 thou cíty of Gód.  
 3 I will make mention of Égypt and Bábylon, \*  
 among thém that knów me.  
 4 Behold, Philistia also; and Týre, with Éthiopia; \*  
 lo, in Sion wére they bórn.  
 5 Yea, of Sion it shall be reported, this one and thát one were bórn in her; \*  
 and the Most Hígh shall stáblish her.  
 6 The LORD shall record it, when he writeth úp the péoples; \*  
 lo, in Sion wére they bórn.  
 7 The singers also and trumpeters sháll make ánsWER: \*  
 All my fresh spríngs are ín 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 88.** *Domine, Deus.*

O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and níght befóre thee: \*

O let my prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine ear únto my calling;

2 For my soul is fúll of tróuble, \*

and my life draweth nigh únto the gráve.

3 I am counted as one of them that go down into the pít, \*

and I am even as a man that háth no stréngth;

4 Cast off among the dead, †

like unto them that are slain, and líc in the gráve, \*

who are out of remembrance, and are cut away fróm thy hánd.

5 Thou hast laid me in the lówest pít, \*

in a place of darkness, and ín the déep.

6 Thine indignation lieth hárd upón me, \*

and thou hast vex-ed me with áll thy stórms.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance fár from mé, \*

and made me to be abhórr-ed óf them.

8 I am so fást in príson \*

that I cánot get fórh.

9 My sight faileth for véry tróuble; †

LORD, I have call-ed dáily upón thee, \*

I have stretch-ed forth my hánds únto thée.

10 Dost thou show wonders amóng the déad? \*

or shall the dead rise up agáin, and práise thee?

11 Shall thy loving-kindness be showed ín the gráve? \*

or thy faithfulness ín destrúction?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be knówn in the dárk? \*

and thy righteousness in the land where all thínks are forgóttén?

13 Unto thee have I crí-ed, O LÓRD; \*

and early shall my prayer cóme befóre thee.

14 LORD, why abhorrest thóu my sóul, \*

and hidest thou thy fáce fróm me?

15 I am in misery, and like unto him that is at the póint to díe; \*

even from my youth up, thy terrors have I suffer-ed with a tróubl-ed mínd.

16 Thy wrathful displeasure góeth óver me, \*

and the fear of thee háth undóne me.

17 They came round about me dáily like wáter, \*

and compass-ed me together on évery síde.

18 My lovers and friends hast thou pút away from me, \*

and hid mine acquaintance óut of my síght.

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 óf the LÓRD; \*  
with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generátion to anóther.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be set úp foréver; \*  
thy truth shalt thou stablish ín the héavens.

3 I have made a covenant wíth my chósen; \*  
I have sworn unto Dávid my sérvant:

4 Thy seed will I stáblish foréver, \*  
and set up thy throne from one generátion to anóther.

5 O LORD, the very heavens shall praise thy wóndrous wórks; \*  
and thy truth in the congregation óf the sáints.

6 For who is he amóng the clóuds, \*  
that shall be compar-ed únto the LÓRD?

7 And what is he amóng the góds, \*  
that shall be like únto the LÓRD?

8 God is very greatly to be fear-ed in the cóuncil of the sáints, \*  
and to be had in reverence of all them that are róund abóut him.

9 O Lord God of hosts, who is like únto thée? \*  
thy truth, most mighty LORD, is on évery síde.

10 Thou rulest the ráging of the séa; \*  
thou stillest the waves thereof whén they aríse.

11 Thou hast subdued Egypt, ánd destróyed it; \*  
thou hast scatter-ed thine enemies abroad with thy míghty árm.

12 The heavens are thine, the earth álso is thine; \*  
thou hast laid the foundation of the round world, and all that thérein ís.

13 Thou hast made the north ánd the sóuth; \*  
Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice ín thy Náme.

14 Thou hast a míghty árm; \*  
strong is thy hand, and high is thy ríght hánd.

15 Righteousness and equity are the habitátion of thy séat; \*  
mercy and truth shall go befóre thy fáce.

16 Blessed is the people, O LORD, that can rejóice in thée; \*  
they shall walk in the light óf thy cóuntenance.

17 Their delight shall be daily ín thy Náme; \*  
and in thy righteousness shall they máke their bóast.

18 For thou art the glory óf their stréngth, \*

and in thy loving-kindness thou shalt lift up our horns.  
19 For the LORD is our defence; \*  
the Holy One of Israel is our King.  
20 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Hóly Ghóst;  
21 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 óne that is míghty, \*  
I have exalted one chosen óut of the péople.  
21 I have found Dávid my sérvant; \*  
with my holy oil have Í anóinted him.  
22 My hand shall hólđ him fást, \*  
and my árm shall stréngthen him.  
23 The enemy shall not be able to dó him víolence; \*  
the son of wickedness sháll not húrť him.  
24 I will smite down his foes befóre his fáce, \*  
and plague thém that háte him.  
25 My truth also and my mercy sháll be wíth him; \*  
and in my Name shall his hórń be exálted.  
26 I will set his dominion also ín the séa, \*  
and his right hand ín the flóods.  
27 He shall call me, Thóu art my Fáther, \*  
my God, and my stróng salvátion.  
28 And I will máke him my fírstborn, \*  
higher than the kíngs of the éarth.  
29 My mercy will I keep fór him for évermore, \*  
and my covenant shall stánd fast wíth him.  
30 His seed also will I make to endúre foréver, \*  
and his throne as the dáys of héaven.  
31 But if his children forsáke my lów, \*  
and walk not ín my júđgments;  
32 If they break my statutes, and kéept not my commándments; \*  
I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sín with scóurges.  
33 Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not útterly táke from him, \*  
nor suffer my trúth to fáil.  
34 My covenant will I not break, †  
nor alter the thing that is gone óut of my líps: \*

I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fáil Dávid.

35 His seed shall endure forever, \*  
and his throne is like as the sún before me.

36 He shall stand fast forevermore as the móon, \*  
and as the faithful witness in héaven.

37 But thou hast abhorr-ed and forsaken thine anóinted, \*  
and art displéas-ed at him.

38 Thou hast broken the covenant of thy sérvant, \*  
and cast his crówn to the gróund.

39 Thou hast overthrown áll his hédges, \*  
and broken dówn his stróngtholds.

40 All they that gó by spóil him, \*  
and he is become a repróach to his néighbors.

41 Thou hast set up the right hand of his énemies, \*  
and made all his advérsaries to rejóice.

42 Thou hast taken away the édge of his swórd, \*  
and givest him not victory in the báttle.

43 Thou hast put out his glóry, \*  
and cast his throne dówn to the gróund.

44 The days of his youth hást thou shórtten-ed, \*  
and cover-ed him with dishónor.

45 LORD, how long wilt thou hide thysélf? forever? \*  
and shall thy wrath búrn like fíre?

46 O remember how shórt my tíme is; \*  
wherefore hast thou made all mén for nóught?

47 What man is he that liveth, and sháll not see déath? \*  
and shall he deliver his soul from the power of the gráve?

48 Lord, where are thy old lóving-kíndnesses, \*  
which thou swarest unto David in thy trúth?

49 Remember, Lord, the rebúke that thy sérvants have, \*  
and how I do bear in my bosom the rebukes of mány péople;

50 Wherewith thine enemies háve blasphem-ed thee, \*  
and slandered the footsteps of thine anóinted.

51 Prais-ed be the LÓRD forevermore. \*  
Amén, and Amén.

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.

BOOK IV  
THE EIGHTEENTH DAY  
*Morning Prayer*

**Psalm 90.** *Domine, refugium.*

LORD, thou hast béen our réfuge, \*  
from one generátion to anóther.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, †  
or ever the earth and the wórld were máde, \*  
thou art God from everlasting, and world wíthout énd.

3 Thou turnest mán to destrúction; \*  
again thou sayest, Come again, ye chíldren of mén.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday w hé n it is pást, \*  
and as a watch ín the níght.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them they are even ás a sléep; \*  
and fade away suddenly líke the gráss.

6 In the morning it is green, and gróweth úp; \*  
but in the evening it is cut down, dri-ed úp, and wíther-ed.

7 For we consume away in thy displéasure, \*  
and are afraid at thy wrathful índignátion.

8 Thou hast set our mísdeeds befóre thee; \*  
and our secret sins in the líght of thy cóuntenance.

9 For when thou art angry all our dáys are góne: \*  
we bring our years to an end, as it were a tále that is tóld.

10 The days of our age are threescore yéars and tén; \*  
and though men be so strong that they come to fóurscore yéars,  
yet is their strength then but lábor and sórrow; \*  
so soon passeth it away, and wé are góne.

11 But who regardeth the power óf thy wráth? \*  
or feareth aright thy índignátion?

12 So teach us to númer our dáys, \*  
that we may apply our hearts únto wísdóm.

13 Turn thee again, O LORD, át the lást, \*  
and be gracious únto thy sérvants.

14 O satisfy us with thy mercy, and thát sóon: \*  
so shall we rejoyce and be glad all the days óf our lífe.

15 Comfort us again now after the time that thóu hast plágu-ed us; \*  
and for the years wherein we have súffer-ed advérsity.

16 Show thy sérvants thy wórks, \*  
and their chíldren thy glóry.

17 And the glorious majesty of the LORD our God be upon us: †

prosper thou the work of our hánds upón us; \*  
O prosper thóu our hándy-work.  
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 91.** *Qui habitat.*

WHOSO dwelleth under the defense of the Móst Hígh, \*  
shall abide under the shadow óf the Almíghty.  
2 I will say unto the LORD, Thou art my hope, ánd my stróngthold; \*  
my God, in him wíll I trúst.  
3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare óf the húnter, \*  
and from the nóisome péstilence.  
4 He shall defend thee under his wings, †  
and thou shalt be safe únder his féathers; \*  
his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shíeld and búckler.  
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any térror by níght, \*  
nor for the arrow that flíeth by dáy;  
6 For the pestilence that wálketh in dárkness, \*  
nor for the sickness that destroyeth ín the nóonday.  
7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thý ríght hánd; \*  
but it shall nót come nígh thee.  
8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thóu behóld, \*  
and see the reward óf the ungódlly.  
9 For thou, LORD, árt my hópe; \*  
thou hast set thine house of defense véry hígh.  
10 There shall no evil háppen únto thee, \*  
neither shall any plague come nígh thy dwélling.  
11 For he shall give his angels chárge over thée, \*  
to keep thee in áll thy wáys.  
12 They shall bear thee ín their hánds, \*  
that thou hurt not thy foot agáinst a stóne.  
13 Thou shalt go upon the líon and ádder: \*  
the young líon and the dragon shalt thou tread únder thy féet.  
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will Í delíver him; \*  
I will set him up, because he hath knówn my Náme.  
15 He shall call upon me, and I will hear him; †  
yea, I am with hím in tróuble; \*  
I will deliver him, and bring hím to hónor.



16 With long life will I sáatisfy him, \*  
and show him my salvátion.  
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 92.** *Bonum est confiteri.*

IT is a good thing to give thanks únto the LÓRD, \*  
and to sing praises unto thy Name, Ó Most Híghest;  
2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early ín the mórníng, \*  
and of thy truth in the níght séason;  
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upón the lúte; \*  
upon a loud instrument, and upón the hárp.  
4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad thróugh thy wórks; \*  
and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations óf thy hánds.  
5 O LORD, how glorious áre thy wórks! \*  
thy thoughts are véry déep.  
6 An unwise man doth not wéll consíder this, \*  
and a fool doth not únderstánd it.  
7 When the ungodly are gréen as the gráss, \*  
and when all the workers of wickedness dó flóurish,  
then shall they be destróy-ed foréver; \*  
but thou, LORD, art the Most Híghest forévermore.  
8 For lo, thine enemies, O LORD, †  
lo, thine énemies shall pérish; \*  
and all the workers of wickedness sháll be destróy-ed.  
9 But my horn shall be exalted like the hórñ of an únicorn; \*  
for I am anointed with frésh óil.  
10 Mine eye also shall see his lúst of mine énemies, \*  
and mine ear shall hear his desire of the wicked that aríse up agáinst me.  
11 The righteous shall flourish líke a pálm tree, \*  
and shall spread abroad like a cédar in Lébanon.  
12 Such as are planted in the house óf the LÓRD, \*  
shall flourish in the courts of the house óf our Gód.  
13 They also shall bring forth more fruit ín their áge, \*  
and shall be fát and well-líking;  
14 That they may show how true the LÓRD my stréngth is, \*  
and that there is no unrighteousness ín him.  
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.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 93.** *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD is King, and hath put on glórious appárel; \*  
the LORD hath put on his apparel, and girded himsélf with stréngth.

2 He hath made the round wórld so súde, \*  
that it cánnót be móv-ed.

3 Ever since the world began, hath thy séat been prepár-ed: \*  
thou árt from everlásting.

4 The floods are risen, O LORD, the floods have líft up their vóice; \*  
the floods líft up their wáves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and ráge hórribly; \*  
but yet the LORD, who dwelleth on hígh, is míghtier.

6 Thy testimonies, O LORD, are véry súde: \*  
holiness becometh thine hóuse 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.

**Psalm 94.** *Deus ultionum.*

O LORD God, to whom véngeance belóngeth, \*  
thou God, to whom vengeance belóngeth, shów thyself.

2 Arise, thou Júdge of the wórld, \*  
and reward the proud áfter their desérving.

3 LORD, how long sháll the ungódlly, \*  
how long shall the ungódlly tríumph?

4 How long shall all wicked doers spéak so disdáinfully, \*  
and make such próud bóasting?

5 They smite down thy péople, O LÓRD, \*  
and tróuble thine héritage.

6 They murder the widow ánd the stránger, \*  
and put the fátherless to déath.

7 And yet they say, Tush, the LORD sháll not sée, \*  
neither shall the God of Jácob regárd it.

8 Take heed, ye unwise amóng the péople: \*  
O ye fools, when will ye únderstánd?

9 He that planted the ear, shall he not héar? \*  
or he that made the eye, shall he not sée?  
10 Or he that instrúcteth the héathen, \*  
it is he that teacheth man knowledge; shall nó he púnish?  
11 The LORD knoweth the thóughts of mán, \*  
that théy are but váin.  
12 Blessed is the man whom thou chástenest, O LÓRD, \*  
and teachest him ín thy lów;  
13 That thou mayest give him patience in tíme of advérsity, \*  
until the pit be digg-ed up fór the ungódlly.  
14 For the LORD will not fáil his péople; \*  
neither will he forsake hís inhéritance;  
15 Until righteousness turn again únto júdgment: \*  
all such as are true in héart shall fóllow it.  
16 Who will rise up with me agáinst the wícked? \*  
or who will take my part agáinst the évil dóers?  
17 If the LORD hád not hélp-ed me, \*  
it had not fail-ed, but my soul had been pút to sílence.  
18 But when I said, My fóot hath slípp-ed; \*  
thy mercy, O LÓRD, héld me up.  
19 In the multitude of the sorrows that I had ín my héart, \*  
thy comforts have refrésh-ed my sóul.  
20 Wilt thou have any thing to do with the thróne of wíckedness, \*  
which imagineth míschief as a lów?  
21 They gather them together agáinst the sóul of the ríghteous, \*  
and condemn the ínnocent blóod.  
22 But the LORD ís my réfuge, \*  
and my God is the strength óf my cónfidence.  
23 He shall recompense them their wickedness, †  
and destroy them in théir own málice; \*  
yea, the LORD our God shall destróy them.  
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 shall be, \* world wíthout énd. Amen.

THE NINETEENTH DAY

*Morning Prayer*

**Psalm 95.** *Venite, exultemus.*

O COME, let us sng únto the LÓRD; \*

let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; \*  
and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

3 For the LORD is a great God; \*  
and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners of the earth; \*  
and the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it; \*  
and his hands prepared the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and fall down, \*  
and kneel before the LORD our Maker.

7 For he is the Lord our God; \*  
and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

8 Today if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts \*  
as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness;

9 When your fathers tempted me, \*  
provoked me, and saw my works.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, \*  
It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways:

11 Unto whom I swear in my wrath, \*  
that they should not enter into my rest.

12 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Ghost;

13 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and ever shall be, \* world without end. 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 wórship and pówer.

8 Ascribe unto the LORD the honor due únto his Náme; \*  
bring presents, and come ínto his cóurts.

9 O worship the LORD in the béauty of hóliness; \*  
let the whole earth stánd in áwe of him.

10 Tell it out among the heathen, that the LÓRD is Kíng,\*  
and that it is he who hath made the róund wórld  
so fast that it cánnót be móv-ed; \*  
and how that he shall judge the péoples ríghteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the éarth be glád; \*  
let the sea make a noise, and all that thérein ís.

12 Let the field be joyful, and áll that is ín it; \*  
then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice befóre the LÓRD.

13 For he cometh, for he cometh to júdge the éarth; \*  
and with righteousness to judge the world, and the peoples wíth his trúth.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 97.** *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD is King, the earth may be glád théreof; \*  
yea, the multitude of the isles may be glád théreof.

2 Clouds and darkness are róund abóut him: \*  
righteousness and judgment are the habitation óf his séat.

3 There shall go a fíre befóre him, \*  
and burn up his enemies on évery síde.

4 His lightnings gave shine únto the wórld: \*  
the earth saw it, and wás afráid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence óf the LÓRD; \*  
at the presence of the Lord of the whóle éarth.

6 The heavens have declár-ed his ríghteousness, \*  
and all the peoples have séen his glóry.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images, †  
and that delight in váin góds: \*  
worship him, áll ye góds.

8 Sion heard of it, and rejoiced; and the daughters of Júdah were glád, \*  
because of thy júdgments, O LÓRD.

9 For thou, LORD, art higher than all that are ín the éarth: \*  
thou art exalted far abóve all góds.

10 O ye that love the LORD, see that ye hate the thing which is evil: †  
the Lord preserveth the sóuls of his sáints;\*  
he shall deliver them from the hánd of the ungodly.  
11 There is sprung up a light fór the ríghteous, \*  
and joyful gladness for such as are trúe-héarted.  
12 Rejoice in the LÓRD, ye ríghteous; \*  
and give thanks for a remembrance óf his hóliness.  
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 98.** *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the LORD a nów sóng; \*  
for he hath done márvelous thínks.  
2 With his own right hand, and with his hóly árm, \*  
hath he gotten himsélf the víctory.  
3 The LORD declar-ed hís salvátion; \*  
his righteousness hath he openly show-ed in the sight óf the héathen.  
4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the hóuse of Ísrael; \*  
and all the ends of the world have seen the salvátion of our Gód.  
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD, áll ye lánds; \*  
sing, rejoice, and gíve thánks.  
6 Praise the LORD upón the hárp; \*  
sing to the harp with a psálm of thanksgíving.  
7 With trumpets álso and sháwms, \*  
O show yourselves joyful before the LÓRD, the Kíng.  
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that thérein ís; \*  
the round world, and they that dwéll thereín.  
9 Let the floods clap their hands, †  
and let the hills be joyful together befóre the LÓRD; \*  
for he is come to júdge the éarth.  
10 With righteousness shall he júdge the wórld, \*  
and the péoples with équity.  
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 néver so impátient; \*  
he sitteth between the Cherubim, be the earth néver so unquíet.

2 The LORD is gréat in Síon, \*  
and high abóve all péople.

3 They shall give thanks únto thy Náme, \*  
which is great, wónderful, and hóly.

4 The King's power loveth judgment; †  
thou hast prepár-ed équity, \*  
thou hast executed judgment and ríghteousness in Jácob.

5 O magnify the LORD our God, †  
and fall down befóre his fóotstool; \*  
for Hé is hóly.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, †  
and Samuel among such as call upón his Náme: \*  
these called upon the LORD, ánd he héard them.

7 He spake unto them out of the clóudy píllar; \*  
for they kept his testimonies, and the lów that he gáve them.

8 Thou heardest them, O LORD our God; †  
thou forgavest thém, O Gód, \*  
though thou didst punish their wícked dóings.

9 O magnify the LORD our God, and worship him upon his hóly híll; \*  
for the LORD our Gód is hóly.

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 100.** *Jubilate Deo.*

O BE joyful in the LORD, áll ye lánds: \*  
serve the LORD with gladness, and come before his presence wíth a sówg.

2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is God; †  
it is he that hath made us, and not wé oursélves; \*  
we are his people, and the shéep of his pásture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his cóurts with práise; \*  
be thankful unto him, and speak góod of his Náme.

4 For the LORD is gracious, his mercy is éverlásting; \*  
and his truth endureth from generation to génerátion.

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 101.** *Misericordiam et  
judicium.*

MY song shall be of mércy and júdgment; \*  
unto thee, O LORD, wíll I síng.

2 O let me have únderstánding \*  
in the wáy of gódliness!

3 When wilt thou come únto mé? \*  
I will walk in my house with a pérfect héart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand; I hate the síns of unfáithfulness; \*  
there shall no such cleave únto mé.

5 A froward heart shall depárt from mé; \*  
I will not know a wícked pérson.

6 Whoso privily slándereþ his néighbor, \*  
him will Í destróy.

7 Whoso hath also a haughty look and a próud héart, \*  
I will not súffer hím.

8 Mine eyes look upon such as are faithful ín the lánd, \*  
that they may dwéll with mé.

9 Whoso leadeth a gódlly lífe, \*  
he shall bé my sérvant.

10 There shall no deceitful person dwell ín my hóuse; \*  
he that telleth lies shall not tarry ín my síght.

11 I shall soon destroy all the ungodly that are ín the lánd; \*  
that I may root out all wicked doers from the cíty of the LÓRD.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

THE TWENTIETH DAY  
*Morning Prayer*

**Psalm 102.** *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my práyer, O LÓRD, \*  
and let my crying come únto thée.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the tíme of my tróuble; \*



incline thine ear unto me when I call; O hear me, and thát right sóon.

3 For my days are consumed awáy like smóke, \*  
and my bones are burnt up as it wére a fírebrand.

4 My heart is smitten down, and wíther-ed like gráss; \*  
so that I forget to éat my bréad.

5 For the vóice of my gróaning, \*  
my bones will scarce cléave to my flésh.

6 I am become like a pelican ín the wílderness, \*  
and like an owl that is ín the désert.

7 I have watched, and am even as it wére a spárraw, \*  
that sitteth alone upón the hóusetop.

8 Mine enemies revile me áll the day lóng; \*  
and they that are mad upon me are sworn togéther agáinst me.

9 For I have eaten ashes ás it were bréad, \*  
and mingled my drínk with wéeping;

10 And that, because of thine indignátion and wráth; \*  
for thou hast taken me up, and cást me dówn.

11 My days are góne like a sháadow, \*  
and I am wíther-ed like gráss.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt endúre foréver, \*  
and thy remembrance throughout all génerátions.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have mércy upon Sión; \*  
for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea, the tíme is cóme.

14 And why? thy servants think upón her stónes, \*  
and it pitieth them to see her ín the dúst.

15 The nations shall fear thy Náme, O LÓRD; \*  
and all the kings of the éarth thy májesty;

16 When the LORD shall búild up Sión, \*  
and when his glóry shall appéar;

17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the póor déstitute, \*  
and despiseth nótt their désire.

18 This shall be written for thóse that come áfter, \*  
and the people which shall be born shall práise the LÓRD.

19 For he hath looked down fróm his sánctuary; \*  
out of the heaven did the LORD behóld the éarth;

20 That he might hear the mournings of such as are ín captívity, \*  
and deliver them that are appointed únto déath;

21 That they may declare the Name of the LÓRD in Sión, \*  
and his wórship at Jerúsalem;

22 When the peoples are gáther-ed togéther, \*

and the kingdoms also, to sérve the LÓRD.  
 23 He brought down my strength ín my jóurney, \*  
 and shórten-ed my dáys.  
 24 But I said, O my God, take me not away in the mídst of mine áge; \*  
 as for thy years, they endure throughout áll generátions.  
 25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundátion of the éarth, \*  
 and the heavens are the wórk of thy hánds.  
 26 They shall perish, but thóu shalt endúre: \*  
 they all shall wax old as dóth a gárment;  
 27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and théy shall be cháng-ed; \*  
 but thou art the same, and thy yéars shall not fáil.  
 28 The children of thy servants sháll contínue, \*  
 and their seed shall stand fast ín thy síght.  
 29 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, \*  
 and to the Hóly Ghóst;  
 30 As it was in the beginning, †  
 is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
 world wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 103.** *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, Ó my sóul; \*  
 and all that is within me, praise his hóly Náme.  
 2 Praise the LORD, Ó my sóul, \*  
 and forget not áll his bénéfices:  
 3 Who forgiveth áll thy sín, \*  
 and healeth all thíne infírmities;  
 4 Who saveth thy life fróm destrúction, \*  
 and crowneth thee with mercy and lóving-kíndness;  
 5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with góod thíngs, \*  
 making thee young and lusty ás an éagle.  
 6 The LORD executeth ríghteousness and júdgment \*  
 for all them that are opprés-ed with wróng.  
 7 He showed his ways únto Móses, \*  
 his works unto the chíldren of Ísrael.  
 8 The LORD is full of compásson and mércy, \*  
 long-suffering, and of gréat góodness.  
 9 He will not álway be chíding; \*  
 neither keepeth he his ánger foréver.  
 10 He hath not dealt with us áfter our síns; \*  
 nor rewarded us according tó our wíckednesses.

11 For look how high the heaven is in comparison óf the éarth; \*  
so great is his mercy also toward thém that féar him.  
12 Look how wide also the east is fróm the wést; \*  
so far hath he set our síns from ús.  
13 Yea, like as a father pitieth hís own children; \*  
even so is the LORD merciful unto thém that féar him.  
14 For he knoweth whereof wé are máde; \*  
he remembereth that wé are but dúst.  
15 The days of man are bút as gráss; \*  
for he flourisheth as a flówer of the fíeld.  
16 For as soon as the wind goeth over it, ít is góne; \*  
and the place thereof shall knów it no móre.  
17 But the merciful goodness of the LORD endureth†  
for ever and ever upon thém that féar him; \*  
and his righteousness upon children's children;  
18 Even upon such as kéepe his cóvenant, \*  
and think upon his commándments to dó them.  
19 The LORD hath prepared his séat in héaven, \*  
and his kingdom rúleth over áll.  
20 O praise the LORD, ye angels of his, ye that excél in stréngth; \*  
ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the vóice of his wórd.  
21 O praise the LORD, all yé his hóst; \*  
ye servants of his that dó his pléasure.  
22 O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of his,†  
in all places of hís domínion: \*  
praise thou the LORD, Ó my sóul.  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 104.** *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul:†  
O LORD my God, thou art become excéeding glórious; \*  
thou art clothed with májesty and hónor.  
2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it were wíth a gárment, \*  
and spreadest out the heavens líke a cúrtain.  
3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers ín the wáters, \*

and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.

4 He maketh his ángels wínds, \*  
and his ministers a fláming fíre.

5 He laid the foundations óf the éarth, \*  
that it never should move at ány tíme.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep like as wíth a gárment; \*  
the waters stand abóve the hílls.

7 At thy rebúke they flée; \*  
at the voice of thy thunder they háste awáy.

8 They go up as high as the hills, and down to the válleys benéath; \*  
even unto the place which thou hast appóinted fór them.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds, which they sháll not páss, \*  
neither turn again to cóver the éarth.

10 He sendeth the springs ínto the rívers, \*  
which run amóng the hílls.

11 All beasts of the field drínk thereóf, \*  
and the wild asses quénch their thírst.

12 Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their hábitátion, \*  
and sing amóng the bránches.

13 He watereth the hills fróm abóve; \*  
the earth is filled with the frúit of thy wórks.

14 He bringeth forth grass fór the cáttle, \*  
and green herb for the sérvíce of mén;

15 That he may bring food óut of the éarth, \*  
and wine that maketh glad the héart of mán;  
and oil to make him a chéerful cóuntenance, \*  
and bread to stréngthen man's héart.

16 The trees of the LORD also are fúll of sáp; \*  
even the cedars of Lebanon which Hé hath plánted;

17 Wherein the birds máke their nésts; \*  
and the fir trees are a dwélling for the stórk.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wíld góats; \*  
and so are the stony rocks fór the cónies.

19 He appointed the moon for cértain séasons, \*  
and the sun knoweth his góing dówn.

20 Thou makest darkness that it máy be níght; \*  
wherein all the beasts of the fórest do móve.

21 The lions, roaring áfter their préy, \*  
do seek their méat from Gód.

22 The sun ariseth, and they get them awáy togéther, \*

and lay them dón in their déns.

23 Man goeth forth to his work, and tó his lábor, \*  
untíl the évening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works!†  
in wisdom hast thou máde them áll;  
the earth is fúll of thy ríches.

25 So is the great and wíde sea álso; \*  
wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and gréat béasts.

26 There go the ships, and there is thát levíathan, \*  
whom thou hast made to take his pástime thereín.

27 These wait áll upón thee, \*  
that thou mayest give them méat in due séason.

28 When thou givest it thém, they gáther it; \*  
and when thou openest thy hand, they are fíll-ed with góod.

29 When thou hidest thy face, they are troubled:†  
when thou takest awáy their bréath,\*  
they die, and are turned agáin to their dúst.

30 When thou lettest thy breath go forth, they sháll be máde; \*  
and thou shalt renew the fáce of the éarth.

31 The glorious majesty of the LORD shall endúre foréver; \*  
the LORD shall rejoice ín his wórks.

32 The earth shall trémble at the lóok of him; \*  
if he do but touch the hills, théy shall smóke.

33 I will sing unto the LORD as lóng as I líve; \*  
I will praise my God while I háve my béing.

34 And so shall my wórds pléase him: \*  
my joy shall be ín the LÓRD.

35 As for sinners, they shall be consum-ed óut of the éarth, \*  
and the ungodly shall cóme to an énd.

36 Praise thou the LORD, Ó my sóul. \*  
Práise the LÓRD.

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

38 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE TWENTY-FIRST DAY

### Psalm 105.

#### I. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, and call upón his Náme; \*  
tell the people what thínks 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 móúth;

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 wórld.

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 everlásting téstamnt;

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the lánd of Cánaan, \*  
the lot of yóur inhéritance:

12 When there were yet but a féw of thém, \*  
and they strangers ín the lánd;

13 What time as they went from one nátion to anóther, \*  
from one kingdom to anóther peóple;

14 He suffered no man to dó them wróng, \*  
but reproved even kínks for their sákes;

15 Touch not míne anoínted, \*  
and do my próphets no hárm.

16 Moreover, he called for a dearth upón the lánd, \*  
and destroyed all the provisión 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 enter-ed ínto his sóul;

19 Until the time came that his cáuse was knówn: \*  
the word of the LORD trí-ed hím.

20 The king sent, and delíver-ed hím; \*  
the prince of the people lét him go freé.

21 He made him lord also óf his hoúse, \*  
and ruler of áll his súbstance;  
22 That he might inform his princes áfter his wíll, \*  
and teach his sénators wísdóm.  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## II. *Et intravit Israel*

ISRAEL also came ínto Égypt, \*  
and Jacob was a stranger in the lánd of Hám.  
24 And he increased his péople exceédingly, \*  
and made them stronger thán their énemies;  
25 Whose heart turned so, that they háted his péople, \*  
and dealt untruly wíth 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 ít was dárk; \*  
and they were not obedient únto his wórd.  
29 He turned their waters ínto bloód, \*  
and sléw their físh.  
30 Their land broúght forth frógs; \*  
yea, even in their kíngs' chámbers.  
31 He spake the word, and there came all mánner of flíes, \*  
and lice in áll their quárters.  
32 He gave them haílstones for raín; \*  
and flames of fire ín their lánd.  
33 He smote their vines álso and fíg trees; \*  
and destroyed the trees that were ín their coásts.  
34 He spake the word, and the grásshoppers cáme, \*  
and cáterpillars innúmerablé, \*  
and did eat up all the grass ín their lánd,  
and devoured the fruít of their ground.  
35 He smote all the firstborn ín 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 among their tribes.

37 Egypt was glad at their departing; \*  
for they were afraid of them.

38 He spread out a cloud to be a covering, \*  
and fire to give light in the night season.

39 At their desire he brought quails; \*  
and he filled them with the bread of heaven.

40 He opened the rock of stone, and the waters flow-ed out, \*  
so that rivers ran in the dry places.

41 For why? he remember-ed his holy promise; \*  
and Abraham his servant.

42 And he brought forth his people with joy, \*  
and his chosen with gladness;

43 And gave them the lands of the heathen; \*  
and they took the labors of the people in possession;

44 That they might keep his statutes, \*  
and observe his laws.

45 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Ghost;

46 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and ever shall be, \*  
world without end. Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 106.**

**I. Confitemini Domino.**

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is gracious, \*  
and his mercy endureth forever.

2 Who can express the noble acts of the LORD, \*  
or show forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that alway keep judgment, \*  
and do righteousness.

4 Remember me, O LORD, †  
according to the favor that thou bearest unto thy people; \*  
O visit me with thy salvation;

5 That I may see the felicity of thy chosen, †  
and rejoice in the gladness of thy people, \*  
and give thanks with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our fathers; \*  
we have done amiss, and dealt wickedly.



7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, †  
neither kept they thy great goodness in remembrance; \*  
but were disobedient at the sea, even at the Réd Seá.

8 Nevertheless, he helped them f6r his Náme's sake, \*  
that he might make his p6wer to be kn6wn.

9 He rebuked the Red Sea also, and it was dried up; \*  
so he led them through the deep, as through a wíldernéss.

10 And he saved them from the advérsary's hánd, \*  
and delivered them from the hánd of the énýmy.

11 As for those that troubled them, the waters óverwhélm-ed them; \*  
there was not óne of them léft.

12 Then believed théy his w6rds, \*  
and sang praise únto hím.

13 But within a while they forgát his w6rks, \*  
and would not abíde his cóúnsel.

14 But lust came upon them in the wíldernéss, \*  
and they tempted G6d in the désert.

15 And he gave them théir desíre, \*  
and sent leanness withal into their sóul.

16 They angered Moses also in 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 the ungódlý.

19 Glory be to the Father, and t6 the S6n, \*  
and to the H6ly Gh6st;

20 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

## II. *Et fecerunt vitulum*

THEY made a cálf in H6reb, \*  
and worshipp-ed the mólten ímage.

20 Thus they túrn-ed their gl6ry \*  
into the similitude of a calf that éateth háy.

21 And they forgat G6d their Sávior, \*  
who had done so great thínks in Égypt;

22 W6ndrous works in the lánd of Hám; \*  
and fearful things by the Réd Seá.

23 So he said he would have destroyed them,†  
had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the gáp, \*  
to turn away his wrathful indignation, lest he should destróy them.

24 Yea, they thought scorn of that pleásant lánd, \*  
and gave no credence únto his wórd;

25 But murmur-ed in their ténts, \*  
and harken-ed not unto the voice óf the LÓRD.

26 Then lift he up his hánd agáinst them, \*  
to overthrow them in the wílderness;

27 To cast out their seed amóng the nátions, \*  
and to scatter them in the lánds.

28 They joined themselves unto Baál-peór, \*  
and ate the offerings óf the deád.

29 Thus they provok-ed him to anger with their ówn invéntions; \*  
and the plague was greát amóng them.

30 Then stood up Phinehas, and ínterpós-ed; \*  
and so the plágue 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 provók-ed his spírit, \*  
so that he spake unadvisedly wíth his líps.

34 Neither destróyed they the heáthen, \*  
as the LORD commáded thém;

35 But were mingled amóng the heáthen, \*  
and leárn-ed their wórks.

36 Insomuch that they worshipped their idols,†  
which became a snare únto 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 idols of Canaan and the land was defíl-ed with bloód.

38 Thus were they stain-ed with théir ówn wórks, \*  
and went a whoring with their ówn invéntions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindl-ed agáinst his peóple, \*  
insomuch that he abhorr-ed his ówn inhéritance.

40 And he gave them over into the hánd of the heáthen; \*  
and they that hated them were lords óver thém.

41 Their enemiés opprés-ed 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.

47 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Ghost;

48 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 éimty soúil, \*  
and filleth the hungry soúil with goódnness.  
10 Such as sit in darkness, and in the shádown of deáth, \*  
being fast bound in míserý and íron;  
11 Because they rebelled against the wórds of the Lórd, \*  
and lightly regarded the counsel of the Móst Híghest;  
12 He also brought down their héart through heávinness: \*  
they fell down, and there was nóne to hélp them.  
13 So when they cried unto the LÓRD in their tróuble, \*  
he deliver-ed them out of théir distréss.  
14 For he brought them out of darkness,†  
and out of the shádown of deáth, \*  
and brake their bónds in súnder.  
15 O that men would therefore praise the LÓRD for his goódnness; \*  
and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!  
16 For he hath broken the gátes of bráss, \*  
and smitten the bars of íron in súnder.  
17 Foolish men are plagu-ed fór their offénce, \*  
and becáuse of their wíckedness.  
18 Their soul abhorred all mánnér of meát, \*  
and they were even hard at déath's doór.  
19 So when they cried unto the LORD ín their tróuble, \*  
he deliver-ed them out of théir distréss.  
20 He sent his wórd, and heál-ed them; \*  
and they were sav-ed from théir destrúction.  
21 O that men would therefore praise the LÓRD for his goódnness; \*  
and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!  
22 That they would offer unto him the sácrífice of thanksgíving, \*  
and tell out his wórks with gládnness!  
23 They that go down to the séa in shíps, \*  
and occupy their business ín great wáters;  
24 These men see the wórks of the LÓRD, \*  
and his wonders ín the deép.  
25 For at his word the stormy wínd aríseth, \*  
which lifteth up the wáves thereóf.  
26 They are carried up to the heaven,†  
and down again tó the deép; \*  
their soul melteth away becáuse of the tróuble.  
27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drúnken mán, \*

and are at their wít's énd.

28 So when they cry unto the LÓRD in their tróuble, \*  
he delivereth them out of theír distréss.

29 For he maketh the stórm to ceáse, \*  
so that the waves thereóf are stíll.

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

31 O that men would therefore praise the LORD fór his goódnness; \*  
and declare the wonders that he doeth for the chíldren of mén!

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

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## II. *Posuit flumina*

HE turneth the floods ínto a wílderness, \*  
and drieth úp 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 of a drý gróund.

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

37 That they may sow their land, and plánt víneyards, \*  
to yield them frúits of íncrease.

38 He blesseth them, so that they múltiply exceédingly; \*  
and suffereth not their cáttle to decreáse.

39 And again, when they are minish-ed ánd brought lów \*  
through oppression, through any plágue or tróuble;

40 Though he suffer them to be evil entreáted through týrants, \*  
and let them wander out of the wáy in the wílderness;

41 Yet helpeth he the poor óut of míserý, \*  
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 stópp-ed.

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

44 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, \*  
and to the Hóly Ghóst;  
45 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout 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 mémber that I háve.  
2 Awake, thou lúte and hárp; \*  
I myself will awáke right éarly.  
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 gréater than the héavens, \*  
and thy truth reacheth únto the cloúds.  
5 Set up thyself, O God, abóve the héavens, \*  
and thy glory above áll the eárrh;  
6 That thy beloved máy be delívered: \*  
let thy right hand save them, and heár thou mé.  
7 God hath spoken ín his hóliness; \*  
I will rejoice therefore, and divide Shechem, and mete out the válléy of Súcchoth.  
8 Gilead is mine, and Manásseh is míne; \*  
Ephraim also is the strength of my head; Judah ís my lágwiver;  
9 Moab is my washpot; †  
over Edom will I cást out my shoé; \*  
upon Philistia wíll I tríumph.  
10 Who will lead me into the stróng cíty? \*  
and who will bring me ínto Édom?  
11 Hast not thou forsaken ús, O Gód? \*  
and wilt not thou, O God, go fórrh 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 tréad down our énemies.  
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 wíthout 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 ópen-ed upón me.

2 And they have spoken against me with false tongues;†  
they compassed me about also with wórds of hátred,\*  
and fought against me withóut 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 wíll.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be rúler óver him, \*  
and let an adversary stand at hís right hánd.

6 When sentence is given upon him, let him bé condémn-ed; \*  
and let his prayer be túrn-ed into sín.

7 Let his dáys be féw; \*  
and let another táke his óffice.

8 Let his children be fátherléss, \*  
and his wífe a wídw.

9 Let his children be vagabonds, and bég their breád; \*  
let them seek it also out of désolate pláces.

10 Let the extortioner consume áll that he háth; \*  
and let the stranger spoíl his lábor.

11 Let there be no mán to píty him, \*  
nor to have compassion upon his fátherless chíldren.

12 Let his posterity bé destróy-ed; \*  
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 eáর্থ;

15 And that, because his mind was nót to do goód;†  
but persecuted the poor hélpless mán,\*  
that he might slay him that was véx-ed 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 hím.

17 He clothed himself with cursing like as wíth a raíment, \*  
and it shall come into his bowels like water, and like oil ínto 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 únto mine énemies, \*  
and to those that speak evil agáinst my souíl.

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 sháddow that depárteth, \*  
and am driven away ás the grásshopper.

23 My knees are weák through fásting; \*  
my flesh is dried up for wánt of fátness.

24 I am become also a reproach únto 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 rejoíce.

28 Let mine adversaries be clóth-ed with sháme; \*  
and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as wíth a cloák.

29 As for me, I will give great thanks unto the LÓRD with my mouth, \*  
and praise him amóng the múltitude;

30 For he shall stand at the right hand óf the poór, \*  
to save his soul from unríghteous 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 wíthout 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 enemiés thy foótstool.

2 The LORD shall send the rod of thy power óut of Sión: \*  
be thou ruler, even in the midst amóng thine énemies.

3 In the day of thy power†



shall thy people offer themselves willingly with an hólý wórship: \*  
thy young men come to thee as dew from the wómb of the mórning.

4 The LORD sware, and will nó t repént, \*

Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchízédék.

5 The Lord upon thy ríght hánd \*

shall wound even kings in the dáy of his wráth.

6 He shall judge among the heathen; †

he shall fill the places with the déad bódies, \*

and smite in sunder the heads over dívers coúntries.

7 He shall drink of the broók in the wáy; \*

therefore shall he líft up his heád.

8 Glory be to the Father, and tó the Són, \*

and to the Hólý Ghóst;

9 As it was in the beginning, †

is now, and éver sháll be, \*

world wíthout énd. Amen.

### **Psalm 111.** *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto the LORD with mý whole héárt, \*  
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 prais-ed and hád in hónor, \*

and his righteousness endúreth foréver.

4 The merciful and gracious LORD hath so done his márvelous wórks,  
that they ought to be hád in remémbrance.

5 He hath given meat unto thé m that féár him; \*

he shall ever be mindful óf his cóvenánt.

6 He hath showed his people the pówer of his wórks, \*

that he may give them the heritage óf the heáthen.

7 The works of his hands are véritý and júdgment; \*

all his commándments are trué.

8 They stand fast for éver and éver, \*

and are done in trúth and équity.

9 He sent redemption únto his peóple; \*

he hath commanded his covenant forever; holy and reverend ís his Náme.

10 The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom; †

a good understanding have all they that dó thereáfter; \*

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 wíthout 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 éarth; \*  
the generation of the faithful sháll be bléssed.

3 Riches and plenteousness shall be ín his hóuse; \*  
and his ríghteousness endúreth foréver.

4 Unto the godly there ariseth up light ín the dárkness; \*  
he is merciful, lóving, and ríghteous.

5 A good man is mérciful, and léndeth; \*  
and will guide his wórds with discrétion.

6 For he shall néver be móv-ed: \*  
and the ríghteous shall be had in everlásting remémbrance.

7 He will not be afraid of any évil tídings; \*  
for his heart standeth fast, and believeth ín the LÓRD.

8 His heart is stablsh-ed, and wíll not shrínk, \*  
until he see his desire upón his énemies.

9 He hath dispersed abroad, and given tó the poór. \*  
and his ríghteousness remaineth forever; his horn shall be exálted with hónor.

10 The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him; †  
he shall gnash with his teeth, and consúme awáy; \*  
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 wíthout 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 praís-ed \*  
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 dwélling so hígh, \*  
 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 wíth the prínces, \*  
 even with the prínces óf his peóple.

8 He maketh the barren woman to kéepe hóuse, \*  
 and to be a joyfúl móther of chýldren.

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.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 114.** *In exitu Israel.*

WHEN Israel came óut of Égypt, \*  
 and the house of Jacob from among the stránge peóple,  
 2 Judah wás his sánctuary, \*  
 and Israel hís domínion.

3 The sea saw thát, and fléd; \*  
 Jordan was dríven bák.

4 The mountains skípp-ed 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 bák?

6 Ye mountains, that ye skípp-ed like ráms? \*  
 and ye little hílls, like yoúng 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 sprínging 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 115.** *Non nobis, Domine.*

NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us,†  
but unto thy Name gíve the praise; \*  
for thy loving mercy, and for thy trúth's sáke.

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

3 As for our God, he ís in heáven: \*  
he hath done whatsoéver pleás-ed him.

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

5 They have mouths, and spéak nó; \*  
eyes have théy, and sée not.

6 They have ears, and héar nó; \*  
noses have théy, and sméll not.

7 They have hands, and handle not;†  
feet have théy, and wálk not; \*  
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 ín the LÓRD; \*  
he is their helper ánd defénder.

10 Ye house of Aaron, put your trust ín the LÓRD; \*  
he is their helper ánd defénder.

11 Ye that fear the LORD, put your trust ín 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 hoúse 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 chíldren.

15 Ye are the blessed óf the LÓRD, \*  
who made heáven and eárh.

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

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

18 But we will praise the LÓRD, \*  
from this time forth forevermore. Praise 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE TWENTY-FOURTH DAY

### *Morning Prayer*

#### **Psalm 116.** *Dilexi, quoniam.*

MY delight is ín the LÓRD \*  
because he hath heard the voíce of my práyer;  
2 Because he hath inclined his ear únto mé; \*  
therefore will I call upon him as lóng as I líve.  
3 The snares of death compass-ed 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, delíver my soúl.  
5 Gracious is the LÓRD, and ríghteous; \*  
yea, our Gód is mérciful.  
6 The LORD presérveth the símple: \*  
I was in misery, ánd he hélp-ed me.  
7 Turn again then unto thy rést, O my soúl; \*  
for the LORD hath rewárded theé.  
8 And why? thou hast deliver-ed my soúl 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 was sóre troubl-ed: \*  
I said in my haste, All mén are líars.  
11 What reward shall I give untó the LÓRD \*  
for all the benefits that he hath done únto 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 saínts.  
14 Behold, O LORD, how that I am thy servant; †  
I am thy servant, and the són of thine hándmaid; \*  
thou hast broken my bónds in súnder.  
15 I will offer to thee the sacrificé of thanksgíving, \*

and will call upon the Náme of the LÓRD.

16 I will pay my vows únto the LÓRD,\*  
in the sight of áll his peóple,  
in the courts of the LÓRD'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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 117.** *Laudate Dominum.*

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

2 For his merciful 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 wíthout 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 héard 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 upón mine énemies.

8 It is better to trúst in the LÓRD, \*  
than to put any confidénce in mán.

9 It is better to trúst in the LÓRD, \*

than to put any confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me round about; \*  
but in the Name of the LORD will I destroy them.

11 They kept me in on every side, †  
they kept me in, I say, on every side; \*  
but in the Name of the LORD will I destroy them.

12 They came about me like bees, †  
and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns; \*  
for in the Name of the LORD I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall; \*  
but the LORD was my help.

14 The LORD is my strength, and my song; \*  
and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; \*  
the right hand of the LORD bringeth mighty things to pass.

16 The right hand of the LORD hath the pre-eminence; \*  
the right hand of the LORD bringeth mighty things to pass.

17 I shall not die, but live, \*  
and declare the works of the LORD.

18 The LORD hath chasten-ed and corrected me; \*  
but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open me the gates of righteousness, \*  
that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the LORD.

20 This is the gate of the LORD, \*  
the righteous shall enter into it.

21 I will thank thee; for thou hast heard me, \*  
and art become my salvation.

22 The same stone which the builders refused, \*  
is become the headstone in the corner.

23 This is the LORD's doing, \*  
and it is marvelous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the LORD hath made; \*  
we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Help me now, O LORD: \*  
O LORD, send us now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the LORD: \*  
we have wished you good luck, we that are of the house of the LORD.

27 God is the LORD, who hath showed us light: \*  
bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will thank thee; \*

thou art my God, and 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 119.**

*I. Beati immaculati.*

BLESSED are those that are undefil-ed ín the wáy, \*  
and walk in the lów of the LÓRD.  
2 Blessed are they that kéeP his téstimonies, \*  
and seek him with their whóle héart;  
3 Even they who dó no wíckedness, \*  
and wálk in his wáys.  
4 Thóu hast chárG-ed \*  
that we shall diligently kéeP thy commándments.  
5 O that my ways were máde so diréct, \*  
that I might kéeP thy státutes!  
6 So shall I nóT be confóunded, \*  
while I have respect unto áll thy commándments.  
7 I will thank thee with an unféign-ed héart, \*  
when I shall have learned the judgments óf thy ríghteousness.  
8 I will kéeP thy státutes; \*  
O forsáke me not útterly.

*II. In quo corrigit?*

WHEREWITHAL shall a young man cléanse his wáy? \*  
even by ruling himself áfter thy wórd.  
10 With my whole héart have I sóught thee; \*  
O let me not go wrong out of thý commándments.  
11 Thy word have I hid wíthín my héart, \*  
that I should not sín agáinst thee.  
12 Blessed art thóu, O LÓRD; \*  
O teach me thý státutes.  
13 With my lips have Í been télling \*



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.

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.

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 láid befóire me.  
31 I have stuck únto thy téstimonies; \*  
O LORD, confóund me nóit.  
32 I will run the way of thý commándments, \*  
when thou hast set my héart at líberty.  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE TWENTY-FIFTH DAY

*Morning Prayer*

*V. Legem pone.*

TEACH me, O LORD, the wáy of thy státutes, \*  
and I shall keep it únto the énd.  
34 Give me understanding, and I shall kéept thy lów; \*  
yea, I shall keep it with mý whole héart.  
35 Make me to go in the páth of thy commándments; \*  
for therein is my desíre.  
36 Incline my heart únto thy téstimonies, \*  
and nóit to cóvetousness.  
37 O turn away mine eyes, lest théy behold váníty; \*  
and quicken thou me ín thy wáy.  
38 O stablish thy word ín thy sérvant, \*  
that Í may féar thee.  
39 Take away the rebuke that Í am afráid of; \*  
for thy júdgments are góod.  
40 Behold, my delight is ín thy commándments; \*  
O quicken me ín thy ríghteousness.  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

*VI. Et veniat super me.*

LET thy loving mercy come also unto mé, O LÓRD, \*  
even thy salvation, according únto thy wórd.

42 So shall I make answer unto mý blasphemers; \*  
for my trust is ín thy wórd.

43 O take not the word of thy truth utterly óut of my móuth; \*  
for my hope is ín thy júdgments.

44 So shall I alway kéeep thy lów; \*  
yea, for éver and éver.

45 And I will wálk at líberty; \*  
for I séek thy commándments.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also, éven befóre kings, \*  
and will nótt be ashámed.

47 And my delight shall be ín 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 be ín 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 wíthout 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 comfort ín my tróuble; \*  
for thy word hath quícken-ed mé.

51 The proud have had me excéedingly in derísion; \*  
yet have I not shrink-ed fróm 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 house óf my pílgrimage.

55 I have thought upon thy Name, O LORD, in the níght séason, \*  
and have képt thy lów.

56 Thís I hád, \*  
because I képt thy commándments.

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

58 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

**VIII.** *Portio mea, Domine.*

THOU art my pórtion, O LÓRD; \*  
I have promis-ed to kéept thy lów.

58 I made my humble petition in thy presence with mý whole héart; \*  
O be merciful unto me, according tó thy wórd.

59 I called mine own wáys to remémbrance, \*  
and turned my feet únto thy téstimonies.

60 I made haste, and prolong-ed nót the tíme, \*  
to kéept thy commándments.

61 The snares of the ungodly have cómpass-ed me abóut; \*  
but I have not forgóttén thy lów.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks únto 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**IX.** *Bonitatem fecisti.*

O LORD, thou hast dealt graciously wíth thy sérvant, \*  
according únto thy wórd.

66 O teach me true understanding and knówledge; \*  
for I have believ-ed thy commándments.

67 Before I was troubled, Í went wróng; \*  
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 been ín thy lów.

71 It is good for me that I have been in trouble; \*  
that I may learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me \*  
than thousands of gold and silver.

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.

*Evening Prayer*

**X.** *Manus tuae fecerunt me.*

THY hands have made me and fashioned me: \*

O give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; \*  
because I have put my trust in thy word.

75 I know, O LORD, that thy judgments are right, \*  
and that thou of very faithfulness hast caused me to be troubled.

76 O let thy merciful kindness be my comfort, \*  
according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I may live; \*  
for thy law is my delight.

78 Let the proud be confounded, †  
for they go wickedly about to destroy me; \*  
but I will be occupied in thy commandments.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have known thy testimonies, \*  
be turned unto me.

80 O let my heart be sound in thy statutes, \*  
that I be not ashamed.

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.

**XI.** *Defecit anima mea.*

MY soul hath longed for thy salvation, \*  
and I have a good hope because of thy word.

82 Mine eyes long sore for thy word; \*  
saying, O when wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am become like a bottle in the smóke; \*  
yet do I not forgét thy státutes.

84 How many are the dáys of thy sérvant? \*  
when wilt thou be avenged of thém that pésecute me?

85 The proud have digg-ed píts for mé, \*  
which are not áfter thy láw.

86 All thy commándments are trúe: \*  
they persecute me falsely; O be thóu my hélp.

87 They had almost made an end of mé upon éarth; \*  
but I forsook not thý commándments.

88 O quicken me after thy lóving-kíndness; \*  
and so shall I keep the testimonies óf thy móuth.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## **XII.** *In aeternum, Domine.*

LÓRD, thy wórd \*  
endureth foréver in héaven.

90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generátion to anóther; \*  
thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, ánd it abídeh.

91 They continue this day according to thíne órdinance; \*  
for áll things sérve thee.

92 If my delight had not been in thy láw, \*  
I should have perish-ed in my tróuble.

93 I will never forgét thy commándments; \*  
for with them thou hast quícken-ed mé.

94 I am thíne: O sáve me, \*  
for I have sóught thy commándments.

95 The ungodly laid wait for mé, to destróy me; \*  
but I will consider thy téstimonies.

96 I see that all things cóme to an énd; \*  
but thy commandment is excéeding bróad.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**XIII.** *Quomodo dilexi!*

LORD, what love have I únto thy lów! \*

all the day lóng is my stúdy in it.

98 Thou, through thy commandments†,  
hast made me wiser thán mine éemies; \*  
for they are éver wíth me.

99 I have more understanding thán my téachers; \*  
for thy testimonies áre my stúdy.

100 I am wíser than the ág-ed; \*  
because I kéeep thy commándments.

101 I have refrain-ed my feet from every évil wáy, \*  
that I may kéeep thy wórd.

102 I have not shrunk fróm thy júdgments; \*  
for thou téachest mé.

103 O how sweet are thy words únto my thróat; \*  
yea, sweeter than honey únto my móuth!

104 Through thy commandments I gét understanding: \*  
therefore I hate all évil wáys.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY

*Morning Prayer*

**XIV.** *Lucerna pedibus meis.*

THY word is a lantern únto my féet, \*  
and a light únto my páths.

106 I have sworn, and am steádfastly púrpos-ed, \*  
to keep thy ríghteous júdgments.

107 I am tróubled above méasure: \*  
quicken me, O LORD, according tó thy wórd.

108 Let the freewill offerings of my mouth please thée, O LÓRD; \*  
and téach me thy júdgments.

109 My soul is always ín 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 álway, \*  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

### *XV. Iniquos odio habui.*

I HATE them that imagine évil thínks; \*  
but thy lów do I lóve.

114 Thou art my deféense and shíeld; \*  
and my trust is ín thy wórd.

115 Away from mé, ye wícked; \*  
I will keep the commandments óf my Gód.

116 O stablish me according to thy word, that Í may líve; \*  
and let me not be disappóinted of my hópe.

117 Hold thou me up, and Í shall be sáfe; \*  
yea, my delight shall be ever ín thy státutes.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that depart fróm thy státutes; \*  
for they imáine but decéit.

119 Thou puttést away all the ungodly of the éarth like dróss; \*  
therefore I lóve thy téstimónies.

120 My flesh trembl-eth 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 wíthout 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 proud dó me no wróng.

123 Mine eyes are wasted away with looking fór 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 précious 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

### **XVII.** *Mirabilia.*

THY téstimonies are wónderful; \*  
therefore doth my sóul kéept them.  
130 When thy wórd góeth fórt, \*  
it giveth light and understanding únto the símpel.  
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 merciful únto mé, \*  
as thou usest to do unto those that lóve thy Náme.  
133 Order my steps ín thy wórd; \*  
and so shall no wickedness have domínion óver me.  
134 O deliver me from the wrongful déalings of mén; \*  
and so shall I kéept thy commándments.  
135 Show the light of thy countenance upón thy sérvant, \*  
and téach me thy státutes.  
136 Mine eyes gush óut with wáter, \*  
because men keep nótt 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

### **XVIII.** *Justus es, Domine.*

RIGHTEOUS art thóu, O LÓRD; \*  
and trúe are thy júdgments.

138 The testimonies that thóu hast commáded \*  
are exceeding ríghteous and trúe.

139 My zeal hath even consúm-ed mé; \*  
because mine enemies have forgóttén thy wórd.

140 Thy word is trí-ed to the úttermost, \*  
and thy sérvant lóveth it.

141 I am small and of nó reputátion; \*  
yet do I not forgét thy commándments.

142 Thy righteousness is an everlásting ríghteousness, \*  
and thy lów is the trúth.

143 Trouble and heaviness have taken hólđ upón me; \*  
yet is my delight in thý commándments.

144 The righteousness of thy testimonies is éverlásting: \*  
O grant me understanding, and Í shall líve.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**XIX.** *Clamavi in toto corde meo.*

I CALL with mý whole héart; \*  
hear me, O LORD; I will kéept thy státutes.

146 Yea, even unto thée do I cáll; \*  
help me, and I shall kéept thy téstimonies.

147 Early in the morning do I crý unto thée; \*  
for in thy wórd is my trúst.

148 Mine eyes prevent the níght wátches; \*  
that I might be occupied ín thy wórd.

149 Hear my voice, O LORD, †  
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 trúe.

152 As concerning thy testimonies, I have knówn long sínce, \*

that thou hast gróunded them 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**XX.** *Vide humilitatem.*

CONSIDER mine adversity, and déliver mé, \*  
for I do not forgét thy lów.  
154 Avenge thou my cause, and déliver mé; \*  
quicken me according tó thy wórd.  
155 Health is far fróm the ungóldly; \*  
for they regard nót thy státutes.  
156 Great is thy mércy, O LÓRD; \*  
quicken me, as thóu art wónt.  
157 Many there are that trouble me, and pérsecute mé; \*  
yet do I not swerve fróm thy téstimonies.  
158 It grieveth me when I sée the transgréssors; \*  
because they kéepe not thy lów.  
159 Consider, O LORD, how I lóve thy commándments; \*  
O quicken me, according to thy lóving-kíndness.  
160 Thy word is true from éverlásting; \*  
all the júdgments of thy ríghteousness endure forévermóre.  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**XXI.** *Principes persecuti sunt.*

PRINCES have persecuted me wíthout a cáuse; \*  
but my heart standeth in áwe of thy wórd.  
162 I am as glád of thy wórd, \*  
as one that fíndeth 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 occasion of stúmbing.

166 LORD, I have looked for thy sáving héalth, \*  
and done after thý 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 tó the Són, \*  
and to the Hóly Ghóst;

As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

### **XXII.** *Appropinquet deprecatio.*

LET my complaint come before thée, O LÓRD; \*  
give me understanding according tó thy wórd.

170 Let my supplication cóme befóre thee; \*  
deliver me according tó 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 hánd hélp me; \*  
for I have chosen thý commándments.

174 I have long-ed for thy saving héalth, O LÓRD; \* and in thy lów is my delíght.

175 O let my soul live, and ít 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 tó the Són, \*  
and to the Hóly Ghóst;

As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and éver sháll be, \*  
world wíthout énd. Amen.

## **THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY**

### **Morning Prayer**

#### **Psalm 120.** *Ad Dominum.*

WHEN I was in trouble, I called upón the Lórd, \*  
and he héárd 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, thoú 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 speak unto thém 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 hílls; \*  
from whence cómeth my hélp?

2 My help cometh even fróm the Lórd, \*  
who hath made heáven and eárrth.

3 He will not suffer thy foót to be móv-ed; \*  
and he that keepeth thee wíll not sléep.

4 Behold, he that kéeppeth 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 preserve thee fróm all évil; \*  
yea, it is even he that shall kéepp thy soúl.

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 said unto me, \*

We will go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates, \*

O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is built as a city \*

that is at unity in itself.

4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, \*

to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

5 For there is the seat of judgment, \*

even the seat of the house of David.

6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; \*

they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, \*

and plenteousness within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, \*

I will wish thee prosperity.

9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God, \*

I will seek to do thee good.

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 123.** *Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, \*

O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, †

and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress, \*

even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us; \*

for we are utterly despised.

4 Our soul is filled with the scornful reproof of the wealthy, \*

and with the despitefulness of the proud.

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.

**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 agaínst us;

2 They had swallowed us úp alíve; \*  
when they were so wrathfully displeás-ed át us.

3 Yea, the wáters had drówn-ed us, \*  
and the stream had gone óver our soúl.

4 The deep waters óf the proúd \*  
had gone even óver our soúl.

5 But prais-ed bé 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 delíver-ed.

7 Our help standeth in the Náme of the Lórd, \*  
who hath made heáven and eárth.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 125.** *Qui confidunt.*

THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the móunt Síon, \*  
which may not be removed, but standeth fást foréver.

2 The hills stand about Jerúsalém; †  
even so standeth the Lord round abóut his péople, \*  
from this time forth forévermóre.

3 For the sceptre of the ungodly shall not abide upon the lótf of the ríghteous; \*  
lest the righteous put their hand únto wíckedness.

4 Do wéll, O Lórd, \*  
unto those that are good and trúé of héárt.

5 As for such as turn back unto their own wickedness, †  
the Lord shall lead them forth with the évil dóers;  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 126.** *In convertendo.*

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Sión, \*  
then were we like unto thém that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, \*  
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; \*  
whereof wé rejóice.

5 Turn our captivity, O Lórd, \*  
as the rívers in the south.

6 They that sów in teárs \*  
shall réap in jóy.

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, †  
and beareth fóρθ good seéd, \*  
shall doubtless come again with joy, and bring 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 127.** *Nisi Dominus.*

EXCEPT the Lord buíld the hóuse, \*  
their labor is but lóst that buíld it.

2 Except the Lord kéept the cítý, \*  
the watchman waketh bút in vaín.

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 belóv-ed 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 gíant, \*  
even so are the yóung chíldren.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quíver fúll of them; \*  
they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their enemies ín 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 wíthout 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 labors óf thine hánds: \*  
O well is thee, and happy shalt thou bé.

3 Thy wife shall be as the fruítful víne \*  
upon the wálls of thine hóuse;

4 Thy children like the ólive bránches \*  
round about thy táble.

5 Lo, thus shall the mán be bléss-ed \*  
that féareth the Lórd.

6 The Lord from out of Sion sháll so bléss thee, \*  
that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity áll thy life lóng;

7 Yea, that thou shalt see thy chýldren's chýldren, \*  
and péace upon Ísrael.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 129.** *Saepe expugnaverunt.*

MANY a time have they fought against me from mý youth úp, \*  
may Ísrael now sáy;

2 Yea, many a time have they vexed me from mý youth úp; \*  
but they have not preváiled agáinst me.

3 The plowers plowed upón my bák, \*  
and máde long fúrrows.

4 But the ríghteous Lórd \*  
hath hewn the snares of the ungodly in piéces.

5 Let them be confounded and túrn-ed bákward, \*  
as many as have evil wíll at Sión.

6 Let them be even as the grass upón the hóusetops, \*  
which withereth afore it be grówn úp;

7 Whereof the mower filleth nó his hánd, \*  
neither he that bindeth up the shéaves his bósom.

8 So that they who go by say not so much as, The Lord prósver yóu; \*  
we wish you good luck in the Náme of the Lórd.  
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 130.** *De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto theé, O Lórd; \*  
Lord, heár my voíce.  
2 O let thine ears consíder wéll \*  
the voice of mý compláint.  
3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is dóne amíss, \*  
O Lord, whó may abíde it?  
4 For there is mércy with theé; \*  
therefore shalt thóu be féar-ed.  
5 I look for the Lord; my soul doth waít for hím; \*  
in his wórd is my trúst.  
6 My soul fleeth unto the Lord before the mórníng wáтч; \*  
I say, before the mórníng wáтч.  
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord; for with the Lord thére is mércy, \*  
and with him is plénteous redémption.  
8 And he shall redeem Ísra-él \*  
from áll his síns.  
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 131.** *Domine, non est.*

O Lord, I am nót high-mínded; \*  
I have no próud loóks.  
2 I do not exercise myself in gréat mátters \*  
which are too hích for mé.  
3 But I refrain my soul, and keep it low, †  
like as a child that is weaned fróm his móther: \*  
yea, my soul is even as a wéan-ed chíld.  
4 O Israel, trúst in the Lórd \*

from this time forth for évermóre.  
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

## THE TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY

### *Morning Prayer*

#### **Psalm 132.** *Memento, Domine.*

LORD, remémber Dávid, \*  
and all his trouble:

- 2 How he sware únto the LÓRD, \*  
and vowed a vow unto the Almighty Gód of Jácob:  
3 I will not come within the tabernacle óf mine hóuse, \*  
nor climb up ínto my béd;  
4 I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine éyelids to slumber; \*  
neither the temples of my head to take ány rést;  
5 Until I find out a place for the temple óf the LÓRD; \*  
an habitation for the Mighty Gód of Jácob.  
6 Lo, we heard of the sáme at Ephrátah, \*  
and found it ín the wóod.  
7 We will go into his tábernácle, \*  
and fall low on our knees befóre his foótstool.  
8 Arise, O LORD, into thy résting-pláce; \*  
thou, and the árck of thy stréngth.  
9 Let thy priests be clóth-ed with ríghteousness; \*  
and let thy saints síng with jóyfulness.  
10 For thy servant Dávid's sáke, \*  
turn not away the face of thíne anoínt-ed.  
11 The LORD hath made a faithful oath únto Dávid, \*  
and he shall not shrínk from ít:  
12 Of the fruit óf thy bódy \*  
shall I set upón thy thróne.  
13 If thy children will keep my covenant, †  
and my testimonies that Í shall teách 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 lóng-ed for hér.  
15 This shall be my rést foréver: \*

here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

16 I will bless her victuals with increase, \*  
and will satisfy her poor with bread.

17 I will deck her priests with health, \*  
and her saints shall rejoice and sing.

18 There shall I make the horn of Dávid to flourish: \*  
I have ordained a lantern for mine anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame; \*  
but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

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 ever shall be, \*  
world without end. Amen.

**Psalm 133.** *Ecce, quam bonum!*

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

2 It is like the precious oil upon the head, that ran down unto the beard, \*  
even unto Aaron's beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing.

3 Like as the dew of Hérmon, \*  
which fell upon the hill of Sión.

4 For there the LORD promised his blessing, \*  
and life forever more.

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

6 As it was in the beginning, †  
is now, and ever shall be, \*  
world without end. Amen.

**Psalm 134.** *Ecce nunc.*

BEHOLD now, praise the LÓRD, \*  
all ye servants of the LÓRD;

2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the LÓRD, \*  
even in the courts of the house of our Gód.

3 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, \*  
and praise the LÓRD.

4 The LORD that made heaven and earth \*  
give thee blessing out of Sión.

5 Glory be to the Father, and to 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 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 únto himsélf, \*  
and Israel for his ówn posséssion.  
5 For I know that the LÓRD is greát, \*  
and that our Lord is abóve all góds.  
6 Whatsoever the LORD pleas-ed, that did he in heaven, ánd in eárh; \*  
and in the sea, and in áll deep pláces.  
7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world, †  
and sendeth forth lightnings wíth the ráin,  
bringing the winds óut of his treásuries.  
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 dívers 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 bé an héritage, \*  
even an heritage unto Israél his peóple.  
13 Thy Name, O LORD, endúreth foréver; \*  
so doth thy memorial, O LORD, from one generátion to anóther.  
14 For the LORD will avénge his peóple, \*  
and be grácious untó his sérvants.  
15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but sílver and góld; \*  
the work of mén's hánds.  
16 They have móuths, and spéak not; \*  
eyes have they, bút they sée not.  
17 They have ears, and yét they héar not; \*

neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them; \*  
and so are all they that put their trust in them.

19 Praise the LORD, ye house of Ísrael; \*  
praise the LORD, ye house of Aáron.

20 Praise the LORD, ye house of Lévi; \*  
ye that fear the LORD, praise the LÓRD.

21 Praised be the LORD out of Síon, \*  
who dwélleth at Jerúsalem.

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 sháll be, \*  
world without énd. Amen.

### *Evening Prayer*

#### **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 wisdom máde 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 Egypt, wíth their fírstborn: \*  
for his mercy endúreth foréver;

11 And brought out Israel fróm amóng them: \*  
for his mercy endúreth foréver;

12 With a mighty hand and strétch-ed out árm: \*

for his mercy endúreth foréver.  
 13 Who divided the Red Sea in twó párts: \*  
 for his mercy endúreth foréver;  
     14 And made Israel to go thróugh 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 people thróugh the wílderness: \*  
     for his mercy endúreth foréver.  
 17 Who smóte great kíngs: \*  
 for his mercy endúreth foréver;  
     18 Yea, and slew míghty kíngs: \*  
     for his mercy endúreth foréver:  
 19 Sihon, kíng of the Ámorites: \*  
 for his mercy endúreth foréver;  
     20 And Og, the kíng of Báshan: \*  
     for his mercy endúreth foréver;  
 21 And gave away their land fór 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 when we wére in tróuble: \*  
 for his mercy endúreth foréver;  
     24 And hath delivered us fróm our énemies: \*  
     for his mercy endúreth foréver.  
 25 Who giveth fód 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 lórds: \*  
 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 wíthout énd.      Amen.

**Psalm 137.** *Super flumina.*

BY the waters of Babylon we sát down and wépt, \*

when we remembered thee, O Sion.

2 As for our harps, we háng-ed them úp \*  
upon the trees that áre thereín.

3 For they that led us away captive, †  
required of us then a song, and melody ín our héaviness: \*  
Sing us one of the sóngs of Sion.

4 How shall we sing the LÓRD's sóng \*  
in a stránge lánd?

5 If I forget thee, Ó 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 above my chéief jóy.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O LORD, †  
in the dáy of Jerúsalem; \*  
how they said, Down with it, down with it, even tó the gróund.

8 O daughter of Babylon, wásted with mísery; \*  
yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thóu hast sérved us.

9 Blessed shall he be that táketh thy chíldren, \*  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

### **Psalm 138.** *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with mý whole héart; \*  
even before the gods will I sing práise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple †,  
and praise thy Name, because of thy loving-kíndness and trúth; \*  
for thou hast magnified thy Name, and thy word, abóve all thíngs.

3 When I called upon thee, thou héardest mé; \*  
and enduedst my soul wíth much stréngth.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LÓRD; \*  
for they have heard the wórd 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 respect únto the lówly; \*  
as for the proud, he beholdeth thém afár off.



7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble yet shalt thou refresh me;†  
thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine éemies,\*  
and thy right hánd shall sáve me.

8 The LORD shall make good his loving-kindness toward me;†  
yea, thy mercy, O LORD, endúreth foréver;\*  
despise not then the works of thíne 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE TWENTY-NINTH DAY

### *Morning Prayer*

#### **Psalm 139.** *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, thou hast searched me out, and known me.†  
Thou knowest my downsitting, and míne uprísing;\*  
thou understandest my thoughts lóng 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 word ín my tóngue, \*  
but thou, O LORD, knowest it áltogéther.

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 attain únto 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 hánd léad me, \*  
and thy right hánd shall hóld me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the dárkness shall cóver me; \*  
then shall my night be túrn-ed 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 álíke.

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 fashion-ed beneath ín 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 fáshion-ed, \*  
 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 number thán the sánd: \*  
 when I wake up, I am présent with thée.  
 19 Wilt thou not slay the wícked, O Gód? \*  
 Depart from me, ye blóodthirsty mén.  
 20 For they speak unríghteously 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 griev-ed with those that ríse up agáinst thee?  
 22 Yea, I hate them ríght 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 wíckedness 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 140.** *Eripe me, Domine.*

DELIVER me, O LORD, from the évil mán; \*  
 and preserve me from the wícked mán;  
 2 Who imagine mischief ín their héarts, \*  
 and stir up strife áll the day lóng.  
 3 They have sharpened their tongues líke a sérpent; \*  
 adder's poison is únder their líps.  
 4 Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the ungodly;†

preserve me from the wicked mén,\*  
 who are purpos-ed to overthréw my góings.  
 5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abróad with córds; \*  
 yea, and set traps ín 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 strength óf my héalth; \*  
 thou hast covered my head in the dáy of báttle.  
 8 Let not the ungodly have his desire, O LORD; †  
 let not his mischievous imaginátion próspér,\*  
 lest they bé too próud.  
 9 Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon the héad of thém \*  
 that cómpass me abóut.  
 10 Let hot burning coals fall upon them;†  
 let them be cast ínto the fíre,\*  
 and into the pit, that they never rise úp agáin.  
 11 A man full of words shall not prosper upón the éarth: \*  
 evil shall hunt the wicked person to óverthréw him.  
 12 Sure I am that the LORD will avéngé the póor, \*  
 and maintain the cause óf the hélpless.  
 13 The righteous also shall give thanks únto thy Náme; \*  
 and the just shall continue ín thy síght.  
 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

*Evening Prayer*

**Psalm 141.** *Domine, clamavi.*

LORD, I call upon thee; haste thee únto mé, \*  
 and consider my voice, when I cry únto thée.  
 2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight ás the íncense; \*  
 and let the lifting up of my hands be an évening sácrafice.  
 3 Set a watch, O LORD, befóre my móuth, \*  
 and keep the dóor of my líps.  
 4 O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing;†  
 let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the mén that work wíckedness,\*  
 neither let me eat of such thínings as pléase them.  
 5 Let the righteous rather smite me fríendly, and repróve me; \*

yea, let not my head refuse their precious báilms.

6 Ás for the ungodly, \*

I will pray yet agáinst their wíckedness.

7 Let their judges be overthrown in stóny pláces, \*  
that they may hear my words; for théy are swéet.

8 Our bones lie scattered befóre the pít, \*

like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upón the éarth.

9 But mine eyes look unto thee, Ó LORD Gód; \*  
in thee is my trust; O cast not óut my sóul.

10 Keep me from the snare that they have láid for mé, \*  
and from the traps of the wícked dóers.

11 Let the ungodly fall into their own néts togéther, \*  
and let me éver escápe them.

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 142.** *Voce mea ad Dominum.*

I CRIED unto the LORD wíth my vóice; \*  
yea, even unto the LORD did I máke my supplicátion.

2 I poured out my compláints befóre him, \*  
and show-ed him óf my tróuble.

3 When my spirit was in heaviness, thou knéwest my páth; \*  
in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snáre for mé.

4 I looked also upón my right hánd, \*  
and saw there was no mán that would knów me.

5 I had no pláce to flée unto, \*  
and no man cár-ed for my sóul.

6 I cried unto thee, O LÓRD, and sáid, \*

Thou art my hope, and my portion in the lánd of the líving.

7 Consíder my compláint; \*  
for I am bróught very lów.

8 O deliver me fróm my pérsecutors; \*  
for they are too stróng for mé.

9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Name; †  
which thing if thóu wilt grant me, \*

then shall the righteous resort únto my cómpany.

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 143.** *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O LORD, and consíder my desíre; \*  
harken unto me for thy truth and ríghteousness' sáke.

2 And enter not into judgment with thy sérvant; \*  
for in thy sight shall no man líving be jústified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; †  
he hath smitten my life dówn to the gróund; \*  
he hath laid me in the darkness, as the men that have béen long déad.

4 Therefore is my spirit véx-ed wíthín me, \*  
and my heart wíthín me is désolate.

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 gasp-eth 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 down ínto 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 Í should wálk in; \*  
for I lift up my sóul unto thée.

9 Deliver me, O LORD, fróm 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 LORD, fór thy Náme's sake; \*  
and for thy righteousness' sake bring my sóul out of tróuble.

12 And of thy goodness sláy mine énemies, \*  
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 wíthout énd. Amen.

## THE THIRTIETH DAY

### *Morning Prayer*

#### **Psalm 144.** *Benedictus Dominus.*

BLESSED be the LÓRD my strength, \*  
who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:  
2 My hope and my fortress, †  
my castle and deliverer, my defender in whom I trust; \*  
who subdueth my people that is 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 thín of nóught; \*  
his time passeth away like a shádw.  
5 Bow thy heavens, O LÓRD, and cóme dówn; \*  
touch the mountains, and théy shall smóke.  
6 Cast forth thy líghtning, and téar them; \*  
shoot out thine arrows, ánd 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 ten-strínged lúte.  
10 Thou hast given víctory únto kínigs, \*  
and hast delivered David thy servant from the péril of the swórd.  
11 Save me, and deliver me from the hand of strangers, †  
whose mouth tálketh of váníty, \*  
and their right hand is a ríght hand óf íníquity:  
12 That our sons may grow up as the yóung plánt, \*  
and that our daughters may be as the polished corners óf 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 thousands ín our fíelds;  
14 That our oxen may be strong to labor; †  
that there bé no decáy, \*  
no leading into captivity, and no complaining ín our stréets.  
15 Happy are the people that are ín súch a cásé; \*  
yea, blessed are the people who have the LORD fór 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 wíthout 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 thanks únto thée; \*  
and praise thy Name for éver and éver.

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

4 One generation shall praise thy works únto anóther, \*  
and decláre thy pówer.

5 As for me, I will be talking óf 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 tell óf thy gréatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kindness sháll be shów-ed; \*  
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 praise thee, Ó LÓRD; \*  
and thy saints give thanks únto thée.

11 They show the glory óf thy kíngdom, \*  
and talk óf thy pówer;

12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness óf thy kíngdom, \*  
might be known únto mén.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlásting kíngdom, \*  
and thy dominion endureth throughóut all áges.

14 The LORD upholdeth all súch as fáll, \*  
and lifteth up all thóse that are dówn.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thée, O LÓRD; \*  
and thou givest them their meat in dúe séason.

16 Thou openest thíne 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 them that fear him; \*  
he also will hear their cry, and will help them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him; \*  
but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

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

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.

**Psalm 146.** *Lauda, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul: †  
while I live, will I praise the LORD; \*  
yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.

2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man; \*  
for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth, he shall turn again to his earth, \*  
and then all his thoughts perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, \*  
and whose hope is in the LORD his God:

5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is; \*  
who keepeth his promise forever;

6 Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong; \*  
who feedeth the hungry.

7 The LORD looseth me out of prison; \*  
the LORD giveth sight to the blind.

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

9 The LORD careth for the strangers; †  
he defendeth the fatherless and widow: \*  
as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down.

10 The LORD thy God, O Sion, shall be King forevermore, \*  
and throughout all generations.

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.



*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 ís 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 wísdóm is ínfinite.

6 The LORD setteth úp 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 háven with clóuds,  
and prepareth ráin for the éarth; \*  
and maketh the grass to grow upón the móuntains,  
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 féar him, \*  
and put their trust ín his mércy.

12 Praise the LÓRD, O Jerúsalem; \*  
praise thy Gód, O Sión.

13 For he hath made fast the bárs of thy gátes, \*  
and hath blessed thy chíldren withín thee.

14 He maketh peace ín thy bórders, \*  
and filleth thee with the flóur of whéat.

15 He sendeth forth his commándment upon éarth, \*  
and his word runneth véry 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 148.** *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LORD fróm the héavens: \*  
praise him ín the héights.

2 Praise him, all ye ángels of hís: \*  
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 Name of the LORD: †  
for he spake the word, and théy were máde; \*  
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 LORD fróm the éarth, \*  
ye dragons and áll déeps;

8 Fire and hail, snów and vápors, \*  
wind and storm, fulfilling his wórd;

9 Mountains and áll hílls; \*  
fruitful trees and áll céders;

10 Beasts and áll cáttle; \*  
creeping things and flýing fówls;

11 Kings of the earth, and áll péoples; \*  
princes, and all júdges óf the wórl'd;

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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 149.** *Cantate Domino.*

SING unto the LORD a nów sówg; \*  
let the congregation of sáints práise him.  
2 Let Israel rejoice in hím that máde him, \*  
and let the children of Sion be joyful ín their Kíng.  
3 Let them praise his Name ín the dánce: \*  
let them sing praises unto him with tábret and hárp.  
4 For the LORD hath pleasure ín his péople, \*  
and helpeth the méek-héarted.  
5 Let the saints be jówful with glóry; \*  
let them rejóice in their béds.  
6 Let the praises of God be ín their móuth; \*  
and a two-edged sword ín their hánds;  
7 To be avenged óf 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 wíthout énd. Amen.

**Psalm 150.** *Laudate Dominum*

O PRAISE God ín his sánctuary: \*  
praise him in the firmament óf 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 dánces: \*

praise him upon the stríngs and pípe.  
5 Praise him upon the wéll-tuned cýmbals: \*  
praise him upon the lóud cýmbals.

6 Let every thínġ 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 wíthout énd. Amen.