

Psalms

CHAPTER 1

¹Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. ²But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night. ³And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. ⁴The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away. ⁵Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous. ⁶For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

CHAPTER 2

¹Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing? ²The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD, and against his anointed, saying, ³Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us. ⁴He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision. ⁵Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure. ⁶Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion. ⁷I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee. ⁸Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession. ⁹Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel. ¹⁰Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth. ¹¹Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling. ¹²Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

CHAPTER 3

¹A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son. LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise up against me. ²Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God. Selah. ³But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head. ⁴I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah. ⁵I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the LORD sustained me. ⁶I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have

set themselves against me round about. ⁷Arise, O LORD; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly. ⁸Salvation belongeth unto the LORD: thy blessing is upon thy people. Selah.

CHAPTER 4

¹To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm of David. Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer. ²O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing? Selah. ³But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the LORD will hear when I call unto him. ⁴Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still. Selah. ⁵Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the LORD. ⁶There be many that say, Who will shew us any good? LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us. ⁷Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased. ⁸I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety.

CHAPTER 5

¹To the chief Musician upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David. Give ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation. ²Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray. ³My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up. ⁴For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee. ⁵The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity. ⁶Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man. ⁷But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple. ⁸Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face. ⁹For there is no faithfulness in their mouth; their inward part is very wickedness; their throat is an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue. ¹⁰Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions; for they have rebelled against thee. ¹¹But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for

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joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee. ¹²For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as *with* a shield.

CHAPTER 6

¹To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David. O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure. ²Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I *am* weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed. ³My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long? ⁴Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies's sake. ⁵For in death *there is* no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks? ⁶I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears. ⁷Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies. ⁸Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping. ⁹The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receive my prayer. ¹⁰Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return *and* be ashamed suddenly.

CHAPTER 7

¹Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the LORD, concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite. O LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me: ²Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending *it* in pieces, while *there is* none to deliver. ³O LORD my God, if I have done this; if there be iniquity in my hands; ⁴If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at peace with me; (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemy:) ⁵Let the enemy persecute my soul, and take *it*; yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Selah. ⁶Arise, O LORD, in thine anger, lift up thyself because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me *to* the judgment *that* thou hast commanded. ⁷So shall the congregation of the people compass thee about: for their sakes therefore return thou on high. ⁸The LORD shall judge the people: judge me, O LORD, according to my righteousness, and according to mine integrity *that is* in me. ⁹Oh let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins. ¹⁰My defence *is* of God, which saveth the upright in heart. ¹¹God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry *with the*

wicked every day. ¹²If he turn not, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bow, and made it ready. ¹³He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death; he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors. ¹⁴Behold, he travaileth with iniquity, and hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falsehood. ¹⁵He made a pit, and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch *which* he made. ¹⁶His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate. ¹⁷I will praise the LORD according to his righteousness: and will sing praise to the name of the LORD most high.

CHAPTER 8

¹To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David. O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens. ²Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger. ³When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained; ⁴What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him? ⁵For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour. ⁶Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all *things* under his feet: ⁷All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field; ⁸The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas. ⁹O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!

CHAPTER 9

¹To the chief Musician upon Muthlabben, A Psalm of David. I will praise *thee*, O LORD, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works. ²I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High. ³When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence. ⁴For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; thou satest in the throne judging right. ⁵Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked, thou hast put out their name for ever and ever. ⁶O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them. ⁷But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment. ⁸And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness. ⁹The LORD also will be a refuge for the

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oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble. ¹⁰And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee. ¹¹Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings. ¹²When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble. ¹³Have mercy upon me, O LORD; consider my trouble *which I suffer* of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death: ¹⁴That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation. ¹⁵The heathen are sunk down in the pit *that* they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken. ¹⁶The LORD is known *by* the judgment *which* he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah. ¹⁷The wicked shall be turned into hell, *and* all the nations that forget God. ¹⁸For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall *not* perish for ever. ¹⁹Arise, O LORD; let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight. ²⁰Put them in fear, O LORD: *that* the nations may know themselves *to be but* men. Selah.

CHAPTER 10

¹Why standest thou afar off, O LORD? *why* hidest thou *thyself* in times of trouble? ²The wicked in *his* pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined. ³For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the covetous, *whom* the LORD abhorreth. ⁴The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek *after* God: God *is* not in all his thoughts. ⁵His ways are always grievous; thy judgments *are* far above out of his sight: *as for* all his enemies, he puffeth at them. ⁶He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for *I shall* never *be* in adversity. ⁷His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue *is* mischief and vanity. ⁸He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily set against the poor. ⁹He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net. ¹⁰He croucheth, *and* humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones. ¹¹He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see *it*. ¹²Arise, O LORD; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble. ¹³Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require *it*.

¹⁴Thou hast seen *it*; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite *it* with thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the fatherless. ¹⁵Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil *man*: seek out his wickedness *till* thou find none. ¹⁶The LORD *is* King for ever and ever: the heathen are perished out of his land. ¹⁷LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear: ¹⁸To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

CHAPTER 11

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. In the LORD put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain? ²For, lo, the wicked bend *their* bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart. ³If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do? ⁴The LORD *is* in his holy temple, the LORD's throne *is* in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men. ⁵The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth. ⁶Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: *this shall be* the portion of their cup. ⁷For the righteous LORD loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

CHAPTER 12

¹To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David. Help, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men. ²They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: *with* flattering lips *and* with a double heart do they speak. ³The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, *and* the tongue that speaketh proud things: ⁴Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips *are* our own: who *is* lord over us? ⁵For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set *him* in safety *from him that* puffeth at him. ⁶The words of the LORD *are* pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times. ⁷Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever. ⁸The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.

CHAPTER 13

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. How long wilt thou forget me, O LORD? for ever?

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how long wilt thou hide thy face from me? ²How long shall I take counsel in my soul, *having* sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me? ³Consider *and* hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the *sleep* of death; ⁴Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; *and* those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved. ⁵But I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation. ⁶I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

CHAPTER 14

¹To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David. The fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, *there is* none that doeth good. ²The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, *and* seek God. ³They are all gone aside, they are *all* together become filthy: *there is* none that doeth good, no, not one. ⁴Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread, and call not upon the LORD. ⁵There were they in great fear: for God *is* in the generation of the righteous. ⁶Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor, because the LORD *is* his refuge. ⁷Oh that the salvation of Israel *were come* out of Zion! when the LORD bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, *and* Israel shall be glad.

CHAPTER 15

¹A Psalm of David. LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill? ²He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart. ³*He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour. ⁴In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD. *He that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not. ⁵*He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these *things* shall never be moved.

CHAPTER 16

¹Michtam of David. Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust. ²*O my soul*, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my Lord: my goodness *extendeth* not to thee; ³*But* to the saints that *are* in the earth, and *to* the excellent, in whom *is* all my delight. ⁴Their sorrows shall be multiplied *that* hasten *after* another *god*: their

drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips. ⁵The LORD *is* the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot. ⁶The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant *places*; yea, I have a goodly heritage. ⁷I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons. ⁸I have set the LORD always before me: because *he is* at my right hand, I shall not be moved. ⁹Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope. ¹⁰For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption. ¹¹Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence *is* fulness of joy; at thy right hand *there are* pleasures for evermore.

CHAPTER 17

¹A Prayer of David. Hear the right, O LORD, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer, *that goeth* not out of feigned lips. ²Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal. ³Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited *me* in the night; thou hast tried me, *and* shalt find nothing; I am purposed *that* my mouth shall not transgress. ⁴Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept *me from* the paths of the destroyer. ⁵Hold up my goings in thy paths, *that* my footsteps slip not. ⁶I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, *and* *hear* my speech. ⁷Shew thy marvellous lovingkindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust *in thee* from those that rise up *against them*. ⁸Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of thy wings, ⁹From the wicked that oppress me, *from* my deadly enemies, *who* compass me about. ¹⁰They are inclosed in their own fat: with their mouth they speak proudly. ¹¹They have now compassed us in our steps: they have set their eyes bowing down to the earth; ¹²Like as a lion *that is* greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places. ¹³Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast him down: deliver my soul from the wicked, *which is* thy sword: ¹⁴From men *which are* thy hand, O LORD, from men of the world, *which have* their portion in *this* life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid *treasure*: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their *substance* to their babes. ¹⁵As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

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¹To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David, the servant of the LORD, who spake unto the LORD the words of this song in the day *that* the LORD delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said, I will love thee, O LORD, my strength. ²The LORD *is* my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, *and* my high tower. ³I will call upon the LORD, *who is worthy* to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies. ⁴The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid. ⁵The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me. ⁶In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, *even* into his ears. ⁷Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth. ⁸There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it. ⁹He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet. ¹⁰And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind. ¹¹He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him *were* dark waters *and* thick clouds of the skies. ¹²At the brightness *that was* before him his thick clouds passed, hail *stones* and coals of fire. ¹³The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail *stones* and coals of fire. ¹⁴Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them. ¹⁵Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils. ¹⁶He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters. ¹⁷He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me. ¹⁸They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the LORD was my stay. ¹⁹He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me. ²⁰The LORD rewarded me according to my righteousness; according to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me. ²¹For I have kept the ways of the LORD, and have not wickedly departed from my God. ²²For all his judgments *were* before me, and I did not put away his statutes from me. ²³I was also upright before him, and I kept myself from mine iniquity. ²⁴Therefore hath the LORD recompensed me

according to my righteousness, according to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight. ²⁵With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright; ²⁶With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward. ²⁷For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks. ²⁸For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkness. ²⁹For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall. ³⁰As *for* God, his way *is* perfect: the word of the LORD is tried: he *is* a buckler to all those that trust in him. ³¹For who *is* God save the LORD? or who *is* a rock save our God? ³²*It is* God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect. ³³He maketh my feet like hinds' *feet*, and setteth me upon my high places. ³⁴He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms. ³⁵Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great. ³⁶Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip. ³⁷I have pursued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed. ³⁸I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet. ³⁹For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me. ⁴⁰Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies; that I might destroy them that hate me. ⁴¹They cried, but *there was* none to save *them: even* unto the LORD, but he answered them not. ⁴²Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets. ⁴³Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people; *and* thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people *whom* I have not known shall serve me. ⁴⁴As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me. ⁴⁵The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places. ⁴⁶The LORD liveth; and blessed *be* my rock; and let the God of my salvation be exalted. ⁴⁷*It is* God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me. ⁴⁸He delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man. ⁴⁹Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the heathen, and sing praises unto thy name. ⁵⁰Great deliverance giveth he to his king; and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.

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¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork. ²Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. ³*There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.* ⁴Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, ⁵*Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.* ⁶His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof. ⁷The law of the LORD *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD *is* sure, making wise the simple. ⁸The statutes of the LORD *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD *is* pure, enlightening the eyes. ⁹The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD *are* true *and* righteous altogether. ¹⁰More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb. ¹¹Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward. ¹²Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse thou me from secret *faults*. ¹³Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins*; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression. ¹⁴Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

CHAPTER 20

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. The LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee; ²Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion; ³Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice; Selah. ⁴Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel. ⁵We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up *our* banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions. ⁶Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand. ⁷Some *trust* in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the LORD our God. ⁸They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright. ⁹Save, LORD: let the king hear us when we call.

CHAPTER 21

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. The king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice! ²Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips. Selah. ³For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness: thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head. ⁴He asked life of thee, *and* thou gavest *it* him, *even* length of days for ever and ever. ⁵His glory *is* great in thy salvation: honour and majesty hast thou laid upon him. ⁶For thou hast made him most blessed for ever: thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance. ⁷For the king trusteth in the LORD, and through the mercy of the most High he shall not be moved. ⁸Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies: thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee. ⁹Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger: the LORD shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them. ¹⁰Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men. ¹¹For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, *which* they are not able *to perform*. ¹²Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, *when* thou shalt make ready *thine* arrows upon thy strings against the face of them. ¹³Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own strength: so will we sing and praise thy power.

CHAPTER 22

¹To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David. My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?* ²O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent. ³But thou *art* holy, O *thou* that inhabitest the praises of Israel. ⁴Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them. ⁵They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded. ⁶But I *am* a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people. ⁷All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying*, ⁸He trusted on the LORD *that* he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him. ⁹But thou *art* he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope *when I was* upon my mother's breasts. ¹⁰I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God from my mother's belly. ¹¹Be not far from me; for trouble *is* near; for *there is* none to

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help. ¹²Many bulls have compassed me: strong *bulls* of Bashan have beset me round. ¹³They gaped upon me *with* their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion. ¹⁴I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels. ¹⁵My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death. ¹⁶For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet. ¹⁷I may tell all my bones: they look *and* stare upon me. ¹⁸They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture. ¹⁹But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me. ²⁰Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog. ²¹Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns. ²²I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee. ²³Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel. ²⁴For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard. ²⁵My praise *shall be* of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him. ²⁶The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever. ²⁷All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee. ²⁸For the kingdom *is* the LORD's: and he *is* the governor among the nations. ²⁹All *they that be* fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul. ³⁰A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation. ³¹They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done *this*.

CHAPTER 23

¹A Psalm of David. The LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want. ²He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. ³He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. ⁴Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. ⁵Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my

head with oil; my cup runneth over. ⁶Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

CHAPTER 24

¹A Psalm of David. The earth *is* the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein. ²For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods. ³Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place? ⁴He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. ⁵He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation. ⁶This *is* the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah. ⁷Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in. ⁸Who *is* this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle. ⁹Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in. ¹⁰Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he *is* the King of glory. Selah.

CHAPTER 25

¹A Psalm of David. Unto thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul. ²O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me. ³Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause. ⁴Shew me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths. ⁵Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou *art* the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day. ⁶Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they *have been* ever of old. ⁷Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness's sake, O LORD. ⁸Good and upright *is* the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way. ⁹The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way. ¹⁰All the paths of the LORD *are* mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies. ¹¹For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity; for it *is* great. ¹²What man *is* he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way *that* he shall choose. ¹³His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth. ¹⁴The secret of the LORD *is* with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant. ¹⁵Mine eyes *are* ever

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toward the LORD; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net. ¹⁶Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I *am* desolate and afflicted. ¹⁷The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses. ¹⁸Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins. ¹⁹Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred. ²⁰O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee. ²¹Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee. ²²Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

CHAPTER 26

¹A Psalm of David. Judge me, O LORD; for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the LORD; *therefore* I shall not slide. ²Examine me, O LORD, and prove me; try my reins and my heart. ³For thy lovingkindness *is* before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth. ⁴I have not sat with vain persons, neither will I go in with dissemblers. ⁵I have hated the congregation of evil doers; and will not sit with the wicked. ⁶I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O LORD: ⁷That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works. ⁸LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth. ⁹Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men: ¹⁰In whose hands *is* mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes. ¹¹But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me. ¹²My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the LORD.

CHAPTER 27

¹A Psalm of David. The LORD *is* my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD *is* the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? ²When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell. ³Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will* I be confident. ⁴One *thing* have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple. ⁵For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock. ⁶And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices

of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD. ⁷Hear, O LORD, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me. ⁸*When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek. ⁹Hide not thy face *far* from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation. ¹⁰When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up. ¹¹Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies. ¹²Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty. ¹³*I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living. ¹⁴Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

CHAPTER 28

¹A Psalm of David. Unto thee will I cry, O LORD my rock; be not silent to me: lest, *if* thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit. ²Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle. ³Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity, which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief *is* in their hearts. ⁴Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands; render to them their desert. ⁵Because they regard not the works of the LORD, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up. ⁶Blessed *be* the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications. ⁷The LORD *is* my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him. ⁸The LORD *is* their strength, and he *is* the saving strength of his anointed. ⁹Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

CHAPTER 29

¹A Psalm of David. Give unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength. ²Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness. ³The voice of the LORD *is* upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the LORD *is* upon many waters. ⁴The voice of the LORD *is* powerful; the voice of the LORD *is* full of majesty. ⁵The voice of the LORD breaketh the

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cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon. ⁶He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn. ⁷The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire. ⁸The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh. ⁹The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of *his* glory. ¹⁰The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever. ¹¹The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD will bless his people with peace.

CHAPTER 30

¹A Psalm *and* Song at the dedication of the house of David. I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me. ²O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me. ³O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit. ⁴Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness. ⁵For his anger *endureth but* a moment; in his favour *is* life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy *cometh* in the morning. ⁶And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved. ⁷LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, *and* I was troubled. ⁸I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication. ⁹What profit *is there* in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth? ¹⁰Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper. ¹¹Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; ¹²To the end that *my* glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

CHAPTER 31

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. In thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness. ²Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me. ³For thou *art* my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me. ⁴Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou *art* my strength. ⁵Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth. ⁶I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust

in the LORD. ⁷I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast known my soul in adversities; ⁸And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room. ⁹Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my soul and my belly. ¹⁰For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed. ¹¹I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me. ¹²I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel. ¹³For I have heard the slander of many: fear *was* on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life. ¹⁴But I trusted in thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my God. ¹⁵My times *are* in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me. ¹⁶Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies's sake. ¹⁷Let me not be ashamed, O LORD; for I have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, *and* let them be silent in the grave. ¹⁸Let the lying lips be put to silence; which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous. ¹⁹*Oh* how great *is* thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; *which* thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men! ²⁰Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues. ²¹Blessed *be* the LORD: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city. ²²For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee. ²³O love the LORD, all ye his saints: *for* the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer. ²⁴Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

CHAPTER 32

¹A Psalm of David, Maschil. Blessed *is he* whose transgression *is* forgiven, whose sin *is* covered. ²Blessed *is* the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there is* no guile. ³When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long. ⁴For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah. ⁵I acknowledged my sin unto

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thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah. ⁶For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him. ⁷Thou *art* my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah. ⁸I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye. ⁹Be ye not as the horse, *or* as the mule, *which* have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee. ¹⁰Many sorrows *shall* be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about. ¹¹Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all *ye that are* upright in heart.

CHAPTER 33

¹Rejoice in the LORD, O ye righteous: *for* praise is comely for the upright. ²Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings. ³Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise. ⁴For the word of the LORD *is* right; and all his works *are done* in truth. ⁵He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD. ⁶By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth. ⁷He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses. ⁸Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him. ⁹For he spake, and it was *done*; he commanded, and it stood fast. ¹⁰The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect. ¹¹The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations. ¹²Blessed *is* the nation whose God *is* the LORD; *and* the people *whom* he hath chosen for his own inheritance. ¹³The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men. ¹⁴From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth. ¹⁵He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works. ¹⁶There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength. ¹⁷An horse *is* a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver *any* by his great strength. ¹⁸Behold, the eye of the LORD *is* upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy; ¹⁹To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

²⁰Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he *is* our help and our shield. ²¹For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name. ²²Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

CHAPTER 34

¹A *Psalm* of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he departed. I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth. ²My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad. ³O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together. ⁴I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears. ⁵They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed. ⁶This poor man cried, and the LORD heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles. ⁷The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them. ⁸O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him. ⁹O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear him. ¹⁰The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good *thing*. ¹¹Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD. ¹²What man *is he that* desireth life, *and* loveth *many* days, that he may see good? ¹³Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile. ¹⁴Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it. ¹⁵The eyes of the LORD *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry. ¹⁶The face of the LORD *is* against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth. ¹⁷The *righteous* cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles. ¹⁸The LORD *is* nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. ¹⁹Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all. ²⁰He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken. ²¹Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate. ²²The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

CHAPTER 35

¹A *Psalm* of David. Plead *my cause*, O LORD, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me. ²Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help. ³Draw out also the spear, and stop *the way* against them

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that persecute me: say unto my soul, I *am* thy salvation. ⁴Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt. ⁵Let them be as chaff before the wind: and let the angel of the LORD chase *them*. ⁶Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the LORD persecute them. ⁷For without cause have they hid for me their net *in* a pit, *which* without cause they have digged for my soul. ⁸Let destruction come upon him at unawares; and let his net that he hath hid catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall. ⁹And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD: it shall rejoice in his salvation. ¹⁰All my bones shall say, LORD, who *is* like unto thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him? ¹¹False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge *things* that I knew not. ¹²They rewarded me evil for good *to* the spoiling of my soul. ¹³But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing was sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting; and my prayer returned into mine own bosom. ¹⁴I behaved myself as though *he had been* my friend or brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth *for his* mother. ¹⁵But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: yea, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew *it* not; they did tear *me*, and ceased not: ¹⁶With hypocritical mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth. ¹⁷Lord, how long wilt thou look on? rescue my soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions. ¹⁸I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people. ¹⁹Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: *neither* let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause. ²⁰For they speak not peace: but they devise deceitful matters against *them that are* quiet in the land. ²¹Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, *and* said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen *it*. ²²*This* thou hast seen, O LORD: keep not silence: O Lord, be not far from me. ²³Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgment, *even* unto my cause, my God and my Lord. ²⁴Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy righteousness; and let them not rejoice over me. ²⁵Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up. ²⁶Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that rejoice at mine hurt: let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify *themselves* against me. ²⁷Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour

my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the LORD be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant. ²⁸And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness *and* of thy praise all the day long.

CHAPTER 36

¹To the chief Musician, A *Psalm* of David the servant of the LORD. The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, *that there is* no fear of God before his eyes. ²For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful. ³The words of his mouth *are* iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, *and* to do good. ⁴He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way *that is* not good; he abhorreth not evil. ⁵Thy mercy, O LORD, *is* in the heavens; *and* thy faithfulness *reacheth* unto the clouds. ⁶Thy righteousness *is* like the great mountains; thy judgments *are* a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast. ⁷How excellent *is* thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings. ⁸They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures. ⁹For with thee *is* the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light. ¹⁰O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart. ¹¹Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me. ¹²There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

CHAPTER 37

¹A *Psalm* of David. Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity. ²For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb. ³Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. ⁴Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart. ⁵Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass. ⁶And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday. ⁷Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass. ⁸Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil. ⁹For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth. ¹⁰For yet a little while, and the wicked

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shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall not be*. ¹¹But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace. ¹²The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth. ¹³The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is coming. ¹⁴The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, *and* to slay such as be of upright conversation. ¹⁵Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken. ¹⁶A little that a righteous man hath *is* better than the riches of many wicked. ¹⁷For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous. ¹⁸The LORD knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever. ¹⁹They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied. ²⁰But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD *shall be* as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away. ²¹The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth. ²²For *such as be* blessed of him shall inherit the earth; and *they that be* cursed of him shall be cut off. ²³The steps of a *good* man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way. ²⁴Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth *him with* his hand. ²⁵I have been young, and *now* am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread. ²⁶*He is* ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed *is* blessed. ²⁷Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore. ²⁸For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off. ²⁹The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever. ³⁰The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment. ³¹The law of his God *is* in his heart; none of his steps shall slide. ³²The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him. ³³The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged. ³⁴Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see *it*. ³⁵I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree. ³⁶Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found. ³⁷Mark the perfect *man*, and behold the upright: for the end of *that man is* peace. ³⁸But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall

be cut off. ³⁹But the salvation of the righteous *is* of the LORD: *he is* their strength in the time of trouble. ⁴⁰And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

CHAPTER 38

¹A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance. O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure. ²For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore. ³*There is* no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither *is there any* rest in my bones because of my sin. ⁴For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me. ⁵My wounds stink *and* are corrupt because of my foolishness. ⁶I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. ⁷For my loins are filled with a loathsome *disease*: and *there is* no soundness in my flesh. ⁸I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart. ⁹Lord, all my desire *is* before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee. ¹⁰My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me. ¹¹My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off. ¹²They also that seek after my life lay snares *for me*: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long. ¹³But I, as a deaf *man*, heard not; and *I was as* a dumb man *that* openeth not his mouth. ¹⁴Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth *are* no reproofs. ¹⁵For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God. ¹⁶For I said, *Hear me*, lest *otherwise* they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify *themselves* against me. ¹⁷For I *am* ready to halt, and my sorrow *is* continually before me. ¹⁸For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin. ¹⁹But mine enemies *are* lively, *and* they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied. ²⁰They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow *the thing that* good *is*. ²¹Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me. ²²Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

CHAPTER 39

¹To the chief Musician, *even* to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David. I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is

Psalms

before me. ²I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good; and my sorrow was stirred. ³My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue, ⁴LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; *that* I may know how frail I am. ⁵Behold, thou hast made my days *as* an handbreadth; and mine age *is* as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state *is* altogether vanity. Selah. ⁶Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up *riches*, and knoweth not who shall gather them. ⁷And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope *is* in thee. ⁸Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish. ⁹I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst *it*. ¹⁰Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand. ¹¹When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man *is* vanity. Selah. ¹²Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I *am* a stranger with thee, *and* a sojourner, as all my fathers *were*. ¹³O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

CHAPTER 40

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. I waited patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry. ²He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, *and* established my goings. ³And he hath put a new song in my mouth, *even* praise unto our God: many shall see *it*, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD. ⁴Blessed *is* that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies. ⁵Many, O LORD my God, *are* thy wonderful works *which* thou hast done, and thy thoughts *which* *are* to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: *if* I would declare and speak *of* *them*, they are more than can be numbered. ⁶Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required. ⁷Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book *it is* written of me, ⁸I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law *is* within my heart. ⁹I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest. ¹⁰I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not

concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation. ¹¹Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me. ¹²For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me. ¹³Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me. ¹⁴Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil. ¹⁵Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha. ¹⁶Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified. ¹⁷But I *am* poor and needy; *yet* the Lord thinketh upon me: thou *art* my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

CHAPTER 41

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Blessed *is* he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble. ²The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive; *and* he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies. ³The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness. ⁴I said, LORD, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee. ⁵Mine enemies speak evil of me, When shall he die, and his name perish? ⁶And if he come to see *me*, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; *when* he goeth abroad, he telleth *it*. ⁷All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt. ⁸An evil disease, *say* *they*, cleaveth fast unto him: and *now* that he lieth he shall rise up no more. ⁹Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up *his* heel against me. ¹⁰But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them. ¹¹By this I know that thou favourest me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me. ¹²And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever. ¹³Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

CHAPTER 42

¹To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah. As the hart panteth after the water

Psalms

brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. ²My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God? ³My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where *is* thy God? ⁴When I remember these *things*, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday. ⁵Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance. ⁶O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar. ⁷Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me. ⁸Yet the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song *shall be* with me, *and* my prayer unto the God of my life. ⁹I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy? ¹⁰As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where *is* thy God? ¹¹Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

CHAPTER 43

¹Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man. ²For thou *art* the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy? ³O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles. ⁴Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God. ⁵Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

CHAPTER 44

¹To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil. We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, *what* work thou didst in their days, in the times of old. ²*How* thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them; *how* thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out. ³For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their

own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto them. ⁴Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob. ⁵Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us. ⁶For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me. ⁷But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us. ⁸In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever. Selah. ⁹But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our armies. ¹⁰Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoil for themselves. ¹¹Thou hast given us like sheep *appointed* for meat; and hast scattered us among the heathen. ¹²Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not increase *thy wealth* by their price. ¹³Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us. ¹⁴Thou makest us a byword among the heathen, a shaking of the head among the people. ¹⁵My confusion *is* continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me, ¹⁶For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth; by reason of the enemy and avenger. ¹⁷All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant. ¹⁸Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way; ¹⁹Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death. ²⁰If we have forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange god; ²¹Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart. ²²Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter. ²³Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast *us* not off for ever. ²⁴Wherefore hidest thou thy face, *and* forgettest our affliction and our oppression? ²⁵For our soul is bowed down to the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the earth. ²⁶Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy mercies's sake.

CHAPTER 45

¹To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves. My heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue *is* the pen of a ready writer. ²Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever. ³Gird thy sword upon *thy* thigh, O *most* mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty. ⁴And in

Psalms

thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness *and* righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things. ⁵Thine arrows *are* sharp in the heart of the king's enemies; *whereby* the people fall under thee. ⁶Thy throne, O God, *is* for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom *is* a right sceptre. ⁷Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows. ⁸All thy garments *smell* of myrrh, and aloes, *and* cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad. ⁹Kings's daughters *were* among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir. ¹⁰Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house; ¹¹So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty: for he *is* thy Lord; and worship thou him. ¹²And the daughter of Tyre *shall be there* with a gift; *even* the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour. ¹³The king's daughter *is* all glorious within: her clothing *is* of wrought gold. ¹⁴She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee. ¹⁵With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the king's palace. ¹⁶Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth. ¹⁷I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

CHAPTER 46

¹To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alamoth. God *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. ²Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; ³*Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled, *though* the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah. ⁴*There is* a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy *place* of the tabernacles of the most High. ⁵God *is* in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, *and that* right early. ⁶The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted. ⁷The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah. ⁸Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth. ⁹He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire. ¹⁰Be

still, and know that I *am* God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth. ¹¹The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

CHAPTER 47

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph. ²For the LORD most high *is* terrible; *he is* a great King over all the earth. ³He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet. ⁴He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah. ⁵God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet. ⁶Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises. ⁷For God *is* the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding. ⁸God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness. ⁹The princes of the people are gathered together, *even* the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth *belong* unto God: he is greatly exalted.

CHAPTER 48

¹A Song *and* Psalm for the sons of Korah. Great *is* the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, *in* the mountain of his holiness. ²Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, *is* mount Zion, *on* the sides of the north, the city of the great King. ³God is known in her palaces for a refuge. ⁴For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together. ⁵They saw *it*, *and* so they marvelled; they were troubled, *and* hasted away. ⁶Fear took hold upon them there, *and* pain, as of a woman in travail. ⁷Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind. ⁸As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever. Selah. ⁹We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple. ¹⁰According to thy name, O God, so *is* thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand *is* full of righteousness. ¹¹Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments. ¹²Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof. ¹³Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell *it* to the generation following. ¹⁴For this God *is* our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide *even* unto death.

CHAPTER 49

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of

Psalms

Korah. Hear this, all ye people; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world: ²Both low and high, rich and poor, together. ³My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart *shall be* of understanding. ⁴I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp. ⁵Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, *when* the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about? ⁶They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches; ⁷None of *them* can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him: ⁸(For the redemption of their soul *is* precious, and it ceaseth for ever:) ⁹That he should still live for ever, *and* not see corruption. ¹⁰For he seeth *that* wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others. ¹¹Their inward thought *is*, *that* their houses *shall continue* for ever, *and* their dwelling places to all generations; they call *their* lands after their own names. ¹²Nevertheless man *being* in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts *that* perish. ¹³This their way *is* their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah. ¹⁴Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling. ¹⁵But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me. Selah. ¹⁶Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased; ¹⁷For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him. ¹⁸Though while he lived he blessed his soul: and *men* will praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself. ¹⁹He shall go to the generation of his fathers; they shall never see light. ²⁰Man *that is* in honour, and understandeth not, is like the beasts *that* perish.

CHAPTER 50

¹A Psalm of Asaph. The mighty God, *even* the LORD, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof. ²Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined. ³Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him. ⁴He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people. ⁵Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice. ⁶And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God *is* judge himself. Selah. ⁷Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testify against thee: I *am* God, *even* thy

God. ⁸I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings, *to have been* continually before me. ⁹I will take no bullock out of thy house, *nor* he goats out of thy folds. ¹⁰For every beast of the forest *is* mine, *and* the cattle upon a thousand hills. ¹¹I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field *are* mine. ¹²If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world *is* mine, and the fulness thereof. ¹³Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats? ¹⁴Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the most High: ¹⁵And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me. ¹⁶But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or *that* thou shouldst take my covenant in thy mouth? ¹⁷Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behind thee. ¹⁸When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaker with adulterers. ¹⁹Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit. ²⁰Thou sittest *and* speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mother's son. ²¹These *things* hast thou done, and I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether *such an one* as thyself: *but* I will reprove thee, and set *them* in order before thine eyes. ²²Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear *you* in pieces, and *there be* none to deliver. ²³Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth *his* conversation *aright* will I shew the salvation of God.

CHAPTER 51

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bath-sheba. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. ²Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. ³For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me. ⁴Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and* be clear when thou judgest. ⁵Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me. ⁶Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom. ⁷Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. ⁸Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken may rejoice. ⁹Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. ¹⁰Create in

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me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. ¹¹Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me. ¹²Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free spirit. ¹³Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee. ¹⁴Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness. ¹⁵O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise. ¹⁶For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it*: thou delightest not in burnt offering. ¹⁷The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. ¹⁸Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem. ¹⁹Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

CHAPTER 52

¹To the chief Musician, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech. Why boastest thou thyself in mischief, O mighty man? the goodness of God *endureth* continually. ²Thy tongue deviseth mischiefs; like a sharp razor, working deceitfully. ³Thou lovest evil more than good; *and* lying rather than to speak righteousness. Selah. ⁴Thou lovest all devouring words, O *thou* deceitful tongue. ⁵God shall likewise destroy thee for ever, he shall take thee away, and pluck thee out of *thy* dwelling place, and root thee out of the land of the living. Selah. ⁶The righteous also shall see, and fear, and shall laugh at him: ⁷Lo, *this* is the man *that* made not God his strength; but trusted in the abundance of his riches, *and* strengthened himself in his wickedness. ⁸But I *am* like a green olive tree in the house of God: I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever. ⁹I will praise thee for ever, because thou hast done *it*: and I will wait on thy name; for *it* is good before thy saints.

CHAPTER 53

¹To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David. The fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: *there is* none that doeth good. ²God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were *any* that did understand, that did seek God. ³Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; *there is* none that

doeth good, no, not one. ⁴Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread: they have not called upon God. ⁵There were they in great fear, *where* no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth *against* thee: thou hast put *them* to shame, because God hath despised them. ⁶Oh that the salvation of Israel *were come* out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, *and* Israel shall be glad.

CHAPTER 54

¹To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when the Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us? Save me, O God, by thy name, and judge me by thy strength. ²Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth. ³For strangers are risen up against me, and oppressors seek after my soul: they have not set God before them. Selah. ⁴Behold, God *is* mine helper: the Lord *is* with them that uphold my soul. ⁵He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth. ⁶I will freely sacrifice unto thee: I will praise thy name, O LORD; for *it* is good. ⁷For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath seen *his desire* upon mine enemies.

CHAPTER 55

¹To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David. Give ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication. ²Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise; ³Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me. ⁴My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me. ⁵Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me. ⁶And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! *for then* would I fly away, and be at rest. ⁷Lo, *then* would I wander far off, *and* remain in the wilderness. Selah. ⁸I would hasten my escape from the windy storm *and* tempest. ⁹Destroy, O Lord, *and* divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the city. ¹⁰Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow *are* in the midst of it. ¹¹Wickedness *is* in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets. ¹²For *it* was not an enemy *that* reproached me; then I could have borne *it*: neither *was it* he that hated me *that* did magnify *himself* against me; then I

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would have hid myself from him: ¹³But *it was* thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance. ¹⁴We took sweet counsel together, *and* walked unto the house of God in company. ¹⁵Let death seize upon them, *and* let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness *is* in their dwellings, *and* among them. ¹⁶As for me, I will call upon God; and the LORD shall save me. ¹⁷Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice. ¹⁸He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle *that was* against me: for there were many with me. ¹⁹God shall hear, and afflict them, even he that abideth of old. Selah. Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God. ²⁰He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant. ²¹*The words* of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war *was* in his heart: his words were softer than oil, yet *were* they drawn swords. ²²Cast thy burden upon the LORD, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved. ²³But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction: bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days; but I will trust in thee.

CHAPTER 56

¹To the chief Musician upon *àpon*, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath. Be merciful unto me, O God: for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresseth me. ²Mine enemies would daily swallow *me* up: for *they be* many that fight against me, O thou most High. ³What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee. ⁴In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me. ⁵Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts *are* against me for evil. ⁶They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul. ⁷Shall they escape by iniquity? in *thine* anger cast down the people, O God. ⁸Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: *are they* not in thy book? ⁹When I cry *unto thee*, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God *is* for me. ¹⁰In God will I praise *his* word: in the LORD will I praise *his* word. ¹¹In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me. ¹²Thy vows *are* upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee. ¹³For thou hast delivered my soul from death: *wilt not thou deliver* my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

CHAPTER 57

¹To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave. Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until *these* calamities be overpast. ²I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth *all things* for me. ³He shall send from heaven, and save me *from* the reproach of him that would swallow me up. Selah. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth. ⁴My soul *is* among lions: *and* I lie *even among* them that are set on fire, *even* the sons of men, whose teeth *are* spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword. ⁵Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; *let* thy glory *be* above all the earth. ⁶They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen *themselves*. Selah. ⁷My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise. ⁸Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I *myself* will awake early. ⁹I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations. ¹⁰For thy mercy *is* great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds. ¹¹Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: *let* thy glory *be* above all the earth.

CHAPTER 58

¹To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David. Do ye indeed speak righteousness, O congregation? do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men? ²Yea, in heart ye work wickedness; ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth. ³The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies. ⁴Their poison *is* like the poison of a serpent: *they are* like the deaf adder *that* stoppeth her ear; ⁵Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely. ⁶Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD. ⁷Let them melt away as waters *which* run continually: *when* he bendeth *his bow to shoot* his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces. ⁸As a snail *which* melteth, let *every one of them* pass away: *like* the untimely birth of a woman, *that* they may not see the sun. ⁹Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in *his* wrath. ¹⁰The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked. ¹¹So that a man shall say, Verily *there is* a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

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CHAPTER 59

¹To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him. Deliver me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me. ²Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and save me from bloody men. ³For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul: the mighty are gathered against me; not *for* my transgression, nor *for* my sin, O LORD. ⁴They run and prepare themselves without *my* fault: awake to help me, and behold. ⁵Thou therefore, O LORD God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressors. Selah. ⁶They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city. ⁷Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords *are* in their lips: for who, say *they*, doth hear? ⁸But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all the heathen in derision. ⁹*Because of* his strength will I wait upon thee: for God *is* my defence. ¹⁰The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see *my desire* upon mine enemies. ¹¹Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our shield. ¹²*For* the sin of their mouth *and* the words of their lips let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying *which* they speak. ¹³Consume *them* in wrath, consume *them*, that they *may* not *be*: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth. Selah. ¹⁴And at evening let them return; *and* let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city. ¹⁵Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied. ¹⁶But I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble. ¹⁷Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God *is* my defence, *and* the God of my mercy.

CHAPTER 60

¹To the chief Musician upon Shushaneduth, Michtam of David, to teach; when he strove with Aramnaharaim and with Aramzobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt twelve thousand. O God, thou hast cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased; O turn thyself to us again. ²Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh. ³Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment. ⁴Thou hast given a banner to

them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah. ⁵That thy beloved may be delivered; save *with* thy right hand, and hear me. ⁶God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth. ⁷Gilead *is* mine, and Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my lawgiver; ⁸Moab *is* my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me. ⁹Who will bring me *into* the strong city? who will lead me into Edom? ¹⁰*Wilt* not thou, O God, *which* hadst cast us off? and *thou*, O God, *which* didst not go out with our armies? ¹¹Give us help from trouble: for vain *is* the help of man. ¹²Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

CHAPTER 61

¹To the chief Musician upon Neginah, A Psalm of David. Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer. ²From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock *that* is higher than I. ³For thou hast been a shelter for me, *and* a strong tower from the enemy. ⁴I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings. Selah. ⁵For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given *me* the heritage of those that fear thy name. ⁶Thou wilt prolong the king's life: *and* his years as many generations. ⁷He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, *which* may preserve him. ⁸So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

CHAPTER 62

¹To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David. Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him *cometh* my salvation. ²He only *is* my rock and my salvation; *he is* my defence; I shall not be greatly moved. ³How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall *shall ye be*, *and* as a tottering fence. ⁴They only consult to cast *him* down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah. ⁵My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation *is* from him. ⁶He only *is* my rock and my salvation: *he is* my defence; I shall not be moved. ⁷In God *is* my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, *and* my refuge, *is* in God. ⁸Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God *is* a refuge for us. Selah. ⁹Surely men of low degree *are* vanity, *and* men of high degree *are* a lie: to

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be laid in the balance, they *are* altogether *lighter* than vanity. ¹⁰Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart *upon them*. ¹¹God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power *belongeth* unto God. ¹²Also unto thee, O Lord, *belongeth* mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

CHAPTER 63

¹A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah. O God, thou *art* my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is; ²To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary. ³Because thy lovingkindness *is* better than life, my lips shall praise thee. ⁴Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name. ⁵My soul shall be satisfied as *with* marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise *thee* with joyful lips: ⁶When I remember thee upon my bed, *and* meditate on thee in the *night* watches. ⁷Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice. ⁸My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me. ⁹But those *that* seek my soul, to destroy *it*, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. ¹⁰They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes. ¹¹But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

CHAPTER 64

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy. ²Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquity: ³Who whet their tongue like a sword, *and* bend *their bows to shoot* their arrows, *even* bitter words: ⁴That they may shoot in secret at the perfect: suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not. ⁵They encourage themselves *in* an evil matter: they commune of laying snares privily; they say, Who shall see them? ⁶They search out iniquities; they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward *thought* of every one *of them*, and the heart, *is* deep. ⁷But God shall shoot at them *with* an arrow; suddenly shall they be wounded. ⁸So they shall make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them shall flee away. ⁹And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing. ¹⁰The righteous shall be

glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.

CHAPTER 65

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm *and* Song of David. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed. ²O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come. ³Iniquities prevail against me: *as for* our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away. ⁴Blessed *is the man whom* thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto thee*, *that* he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, *even* of thy holy temple. ⁵By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the sea: ⁶Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; *being* girded with power: ⁷Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people. ⁸They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice. ⁹Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, *which* is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it. ¹⁰Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof. ¹¹Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness. ¹²They drop *upon* the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side. ¹³The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

CHAPTER 66

¹To the chief Musician, A Song *or* Psalm. Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: ²Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious. ³Say unto God, How terrible *art thou in* thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee. ⁴All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing *to* thy name. Selah. ⁵Come and see the works of God: *he is* terrible *in his* doing toward the children of men. ⁶He turned the sea into dry *land*: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him. ⁷He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah. ⁸O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be

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heard: ⁹Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved. ¹⁰For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried. ¹¹Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins. ¹²Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy *place*. ¹³I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows, ¹⁴Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble. ¹⁵I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams; I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah. ¹⁶Come *and* hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul. ¹⁷I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue. ¹⁸If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear *me*: ¹⁹But verily God hath heard *me*; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer. ²⁰Blessed *be* God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

CHAPTER 67

¹To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm *or* Song. God be merciful unto us, and bless us; *and* cause his face to shine upon us; Selah. ²That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations. ³Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. ⁴O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah. ⁵Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. ⁶Then shall the earth yield her increase; *and* God, *even* our own God, shall bless us. ⁷God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

CHAPTER 68

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm *or* Song of David. Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him. ²As smoke is driven away, so drive *them* away: as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God. ³But let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice. ⁴Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JaH, and rejoice before him. ⁵A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, *is* God in his holy habitation. ⁶God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry *land*. ⁷O God, when thou wentest forth before

thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness; Selah: ⁸The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: *even* Sinai itself *was moved* at the presence of God, the God of Israel. ⁹Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary. ¹⁰Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor. ¹¹The Lord gave the word: great *was* the company of those that published *it*. ¹²Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil. ¹³Though ye have lien among the pots, *yet shall ye be* as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold. ¹⁴When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was *white* as snow in Salmon. ¹⁵The hill of God *is* as the hill of Bashan; an high hill as the hill of Bashan. ¹⁶Why leap ye, ye high hills? *this is* the hill *which* God desireth to dwell in; yea, the LORD will dwell *in it* for ever. ¹⁷The chariots of God *are* twenty thousand, *even* thousands of angels: the Lord *is* among them, *as in* Sinai, in the holy *place*. ¹⁸Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea, *for* the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell *among them*. ¹⁹Blessed *be* the Lord, *who* daily loadeth us *with benefits*, *even* the God of our salvation. Selah. ²⁰*He that is* our God *is* the God of salvation; and unto GOD the Lord *belong* the issues from death. ²¹But God shall wound the head of his enemies, *and* the hairy scalp of such an one as goeth on still in his trespasses. ²²The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan, I will bring *my people* again from the depths of the sea: ²³That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of *thine* enemies, *and* the tongue of thy dogs in the same. ²⁴They have seen thy goings, O God; *even* the goings of my God, my King, in the sanctuary. ²⁵The singers went before, the players on instruments *followed* after; among *them were* the damsels playing with timbrels. ²⁶Bless ye God in the congregations, *even* the Lord, from the fountain of Israel. ²⁷There *is* little Benjamin *with* their ruler, the princes of Judah *and* their council, the princes of Zebulun, *and* the princes of Naphtali. ²⁸Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us. ²⁹Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee. ³⁰Rebuke the company of spearmen, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, *till every one* submit himself with pieces of silver: scatter thou the people *that* delight in war. ³¹Princes shall come

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out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God. ³²Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord; Selah: ³³To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, *which were* of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, *and that* a mighty voice. ³⁴Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency *is* over Israel, and his strength *is* in the clouds. ³⁵O God, *thou art* terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel *is* he that giveth strength and power unto *his* people. Blessed *be* God.

CHAPTER 69

¹To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, A Psalm of David. Save me, O God; for the waters are come in unto *my* soul. ²I sink in deep mire, where *there is* no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me. ³I am weary of my crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God. ⁴They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, *being* mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored *that* which I took not away. ⁵O God, thou knowest my foolishness; and my sins are not hid from thee. ⁶Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord GOD of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel. ⁷Because for thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered my face. ⁸I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children. ⁹For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me. ¹⁰When I wept, *and chastened* my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach. ¹¹I made sackcloth also my garment; and I became a proverb to them. ¹²They that sit in the gate speak against me; and I *was* the song of the drunkards. ¹³But as for me, my prayer *is* unto thee, O LORD, *in* an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation. ¹⁴Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters. ¹⁵Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me. ¹⁶Hear me, O LORD; for thy lovingkindness *is* good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies. ¹⁷And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily. ¹⁸Draw nigh unto my soul, *and* redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies. ¹⁹Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries *are* all before

thee. ²⁰Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness: and I looked *for some* to take pity, but *there was* none; and for comforters, but I found none. ²¹They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink. ²²Let their table become a snare before them: and *that which should have been* for their welfare, *let it become* a trap. ²³Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake. ²⁴Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful anger take hold of them. ²⁵Let their habitation be desolate; *and* let none dwell in their tents. ²⁶For they persecute *him* whom thou hast smitten; and they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded. ²⁷Add iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteousness. ²⁸Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous. ²⁹But I *am* poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high. ³⁰I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving. ³¹*This* also shall please the LORD better than an ox *or* bullock that hath horns and hoofs. ³²The humble shall see *this*, *and* be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God. ³³For the LORD heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners. ³⁴Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein. ³⁵For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah: that they may dwell there, and have it in possession. ³⁶The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

CHAPTER 70

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance. *Make haste*, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O LORD. ²Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt. ³Let them be turned back for a reward of their shame that say, Aha, aha. ⁴Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified. ⁵But I *am* poor and needy: make haste unto me, O God: thou *art* my help and my deliverer; O LORD, make no tarrying.

CHAPTER 71

¹In thee, O LORD, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion. ²Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me. ³Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually

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resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou *art* my rock and my fortress. ⁴Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man. ⁵For thou *art* my hope, O Lord GOD: *thou art* my trust from my youth. ⁶By thee have I been holden up from the womb: thou art he that took me out of my mother's bowels: my praise *shall be* continually of thee. ⁷I am as a wonder unto many; but thou *art* my strong refuge. ⁸Let my mouth be filled *with* thy praise *and with* thy honour all the day. ⁹Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth. ¹⁰For mine enemies speak against me; and they that lay wait for my soul take counsel together, ¹¹Saying, God hath forsaken him: persecute and take him; for *there is* none to deliver *him*. ¹²O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help. ¹³Let them be confounded *and* consumed that are adversaries to my soul; let them be covered *with* reproach and dishonour that seek my hurt. ¹⁴But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more. ¹⁵My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness *and* thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers *thereof*. ¹⁶I will go in the strength of the Lord GOD: I will make mention of thy righteousness, *even* of thine only. ¹⁷O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works. ¹⁸Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength unto *this* generation, *and* thy power to every one *that* is to come. ¹⁹Thy righteousness also, O God, *is* very high, who hast done great things: O God, who *is* like unto thee! ²⁰*Thou*, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth. ²¹Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side. ²²I will also praise thee with the psaltery, *even* thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel. ²³My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed. ²⁴My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

CHAPTER 72

¹A Psalm for Solomon. Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son. ²He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment. ³The mountains shall bring peace to the people,

and the little hills, by righteousness. ⁴He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor. ⁵They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations. ⁶He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers *that* water the earth. ⁷In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth. ⁸He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth. ⁹They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust. ¹⁰The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts. ¹¹Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him. ¹²For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and *him* that hath no helper. ¹³He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy. ¹⁴He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight. ¹⁵And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; *and* daily shall he be praised. ¹⁶There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and *they* of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth. ¹⁷His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and *men* shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed. ¹⁸Blessed *be* the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things. ¹⁹And blessed *be* his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled *with* his glory; Amen, and Amen. ²⁰The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.

CHAPTER 73

¹A Psalm of Asaph. Truly God *is* good to Israel, *even* to such as are of a clean heart. ²But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped. ³For I was envious at the foolish, *when* I saw the prosperity of the wicked. ⁴For *there are* no bands in their death: but their strength *is* firm. ⁵They *are* not in trouble as *other* men; neither are they plagued like *other* men. ⁶Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment. ⁷Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish. ⁸They are corrupt, and speak wickedly *concerning* oppression: they speak loftily. ⁹They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth. ¹⁰Therefore his

Psalms

people return hither: and waters of a full *cup* are wrung out to them. ¹¹And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most High? ¹²Behold, these *are* the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase *in* riches. ¹³Verily I have cleansed my heart *in* vain, and washed my hands in innocency. ¹⁴For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning. ¹⁵If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend *against* the generation of thy children. ¹⁶When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me; ¹⁷Until I went into the sanctuary of God; *then* understood I their end. ¹⁸Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction. ¹⁹How are they *brought* into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors. ²⁰As a dream when *one* awaketh; so, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image. ²¹Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins. ²²So foolish was I, and ignorant: I was *as* a beast before thee. ²³Nevertheless I *am* continually with thee: thou hast holden *me* by my right hand. ²⁴Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me *to* glory. ²⁵Whom have I in heaven *but thee?* and *there* is none upon earth *that* I desire beside thee. ²⁶My flesh and my heart faileth: *but* God *is* the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever. ²⁷For, lo, they that are far from thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring from thee. ²⁸*But it is* good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord GOD, that I may declare all thy works.

CHAPTER 74

¹Maschil of Asaph. O God, why hast thou cast *us* off for ever? *why* doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture? ²Remember thy congregation, *which* thou hast purchased of old; the rod of thine inheritance, *which* thou hast redeemed; this mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt. ³Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual desolations; *even* all *that* the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary. ⁴Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations; they set up their ensigns *for* signs. ⁵*A man* was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees. ⁶But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers. ⁷They have cast fire into thy sanctuary, they have defiled *by casting down* the dwelling place of thy name to the ground. ⁸They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the

synagogues of God in the land. ⁹We see not our signs: *there is* no more any prophet: neither *is there* among us any that knoweth how long. ¹⁰O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever? ¹¹Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand? pluck *it* out of thy bosom. ¹²For God *is* my King of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth. ¹³Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters. ¹⁴Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, *and* gavest him *to be* meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness. ¹⁵Thou didst cleave the fountain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers. ¹⁶The day *is* thine, the night also *is* thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun. ¹⁷Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter. ¹⁸Remember this, *that* the enemy hath reproached, O LORD, and *that* the foolish people have blasphemed thy name. ¹⁹O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude *of the wicked*: forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever. ²⁰Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty. ²¹O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name. ²²Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily. ²³Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continually.

CHAPTER 75

¹To the chief Musician, Altaschith, A Psalm *or* Song of Asaph. Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, *unto thee* do we give thanks: for *that* thy name is near thy wondrous works declare. ²When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightly. ³The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah. ⁴I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn: ⁵Lift not up your horn on high: speak *not with* a stiff neck. ⁶For promotion *cometh* neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south. ⁷But God *is* the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another. ⁸For in the hand of the LORD *there is* a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring *them* out, *and* drink *them*. ⁹But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob. ¹⁰All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; *but* the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

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CHAPTER 76

¹To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song of Asaph. In Judah is God known: his name is great in Israel. ²In Salem also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling place in Zion. ³There brake he the arrows of the bow, the shield, and the sword, and the battle. Selah. ⁴Thou *art* more glorious *and* excellent than the mountains of prey. ⁵The stouthearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep: and none of the men of might have found their hands. ⁶At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep. ⁷Thou, *even* thou, *art* to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry? ⁸Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven; the earth feared, and was still, ⁹When God arose to judgment, to save all the meek of the earth. Selah. ¹⁰Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain. ¹¹Vow, and pay unto the LORD your God: let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared. ¹²He shall cut off the spirit of princes: *he* is terrible to the kings of the earth.

CHAPTER 77

¹To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph. I cried unto God with my voice, *even* unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me. ²In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted. ³I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah. ⁴Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak. ⁵I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times. ⁶I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search. ⁷Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more? ⁸Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth *his* promise fail for evermore? ⁹Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies? Selah. ¹⁰And I said, This is my infirmity: *but I will remember* the years of the right hand of the most High. ¹¹I will remember the works of the LORD: surely I will remember thy wonders of old. ¹²I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings. ¹³Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as *our* God? ¹⁴Thou *art* the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people. ¹⁵Thou hast with *thine* arm redeemed thy people, the sons of

Jacob and Joseph. Selah. ¹⁶The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled. ¹⁷The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad. ¹⁸The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook. ¹⁹Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known. ²⁰Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

CHAPTER 78

¹Maschil of Asaph. Give ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth. ²I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old: ³Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us. ⁴We will not hide *them* from their children, shewing to the generation to come the praises of the LORD, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done. ⁵For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children: ⁶That the generation to come might know *them*, *even* the children *which* should be born; *who* should arise and declare *them* to their children: ⁷That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments: ⁸And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation; a generation *that* set not their heart aright, and whose spirit was not stedfast with God. ⁹The children of Ephraim, *being* armed, *and* carrying bows, turned back in the day of battle. ¹⁰They kept not the covenant of God, and refused to walk in his law; ¹¹And forgot his works, and his wonders that he had shewed them. ¹²Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers, in the land of Egypt, *in* the field of Zoan. ¹³He divided the sea, and caused them to pass through; and he made the waters to stand as an heap. ¹⁴In the daytime also he led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire. ¹⁵He clave the rocks in the wilderness, and gave *them* drink as *out of* the great depths. ¹⁶He brought streams also out of the rock, and caused waters to run down like rivers. ¹⁷And they sinned yet more against him by provoking the most High in the wilderness. ¹⁸And they tempted God in their heart by asking meat for their lust. ¹⁹Yea, they spake against God; they said, Can God furnish a table in the wilderness? ²⁰Behold, he smote the rock, that the waters gushed out, and the streams overflowed; can he give bread also? can he

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provide flesh for his people? ²¹Therefore the LORD heard *this*, and was wroth: so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and anger also came up against Israel; ²²Because they believed not in God, and trusted not in his salvation: ²³Though he had commanded the clouds from above, and opened the doors of heaven, ²⁴And had rained down manna upon them to eat, and had given them of the corn of heaven. ²⁵Man did eat angels's food: he sent them meat to the full. ²⁶He caused an east wind to blow in the heaven: and by his power he brought in the south wind. ²⁷He rained flesh also upon them as dust, and feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea: ²⁸And he let *it* fall in the midst of their camp, round about their habitations. ²⁹So they did eat, and were well filled: for he gave them their own desire; ³⁰They were not estranged from their lust. But while their meat was yet in their mouths, ³¹The wrath of God came upon them, and slew the fattest of them, and smote down the chosen *men* of Israel. ³²For all this they sinned still, and believed not for his wondrous works. ³³Therefore their days did he consume in vanity, and their years in trouble. ³⁴When he slew them, then they sought him: and they returned and enquired early after God. ³⁵And they remembered that God was their rock, and the high God their redeemer. ³⁶Nevertheless they did flatter him with their mouth, and they lied unto him with their tongues. ³⁷For their heart was not right with him, neither were they stedfast in his covenant. ³⁸But he, *being* full of compassion, forgave *their* iniquity, and destroyed *them* not: yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stir up all his wrath. ³⁹For he remembered that they *were but* flesh; a wind that passeth away, and cometh not again. ⁴⁰How oft did they provoke him in the wilderness, *and* grieve him in the desert! ⁴¹Yea, they turned back and tempted God, and limited the Holy One of Israel. ⁴²They remembered not his hand, *nor* the day when he delivered them from the enemy. ⁴³How he had wrought his signs in Egypt, and his wonders in the field of Zoan: ⁴⁴And had turned their rivers into blood; and their floods, that they could not drink. ⁴⁵He sent divers sorts of flies among them, which devoured them; and frogs, which destroyed them. ⁴⁶He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar, and their labour unto the locust. ⁴⁷He destroyed their vines with hail, and their sycamore trees with frost. ⁴⁸He gave up their cattle also to the hail, and their flocks to hot thunderbolts. ⁴⁹He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath, and indignation,

and trouble, by sending evil angels *among them*. ⁵⁰He made a way to his anger; he spared not their soul from death, but gave their life over to the pestilence; ⁵¹And smote all the firstborn in Egypt; the chief of *their* strength in the tabernacles of Ham: ⁵²But made his own people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock. ⁵³And he led them on safely, so that they feared not: but the sea overwhelmed their enemies. ⁵⁴And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary, *even to* this mountain, *which* his right hand had purchased. ⁵⁵He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance by line, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents. ⁵⁶Yet they tempted and provoked the most high God, and kept not his testimonies: ⁵⁷But turned back, and dealt unfaithfully like their fathers: they were turned aside like a deceitful bow. ⁵⁸For they provoked him to anger with their high places, and moved him to jealousy with their graven images. ⁵⁹When God heard *this*, he was wroth, and greatly abhorred Israel: ⁶⁰So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh, the tent *which* he placed among men; ⁶¹And delivered his strength into captivity, and his glory into the enemy's hand. ⁶²He gave his people over also unto the sword; and was wroth with his inheritance. ⁶³The fire consumed their young men; and their maidens were not given to marriage. ⁶⁴Their priests fell by the sword; and their widows made no lamentation. ⁶⁵Then the Lord awaked as one out of sleep, *and* like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine. ⁶⁶And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts: he put them to a perpetual reproach. ⁶⁷Moreover he refused the tabernacle of Joseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim: ⁶⁸But chose the tribe of Judah, the mount Zion which he loved. ⁶⁹And he built his sanctuary like high *palaces*, like the earth which he hath established for ever. ⁷⁰He chose David also his servant, and took him from the sheepfolds: ⁷¹From following the ewes great with young he brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance. ⁷²So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart; and guided them by the skilfulness of his hands.

CHAPTER 79

¹A Psalm of Asaph. O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; thy holy temple have they defiled; they have laid Jerusalem on heaps. ²The dead bodies of thy servants have they given *to be* meat unto the fowls of the heaven, the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of

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the earth. ³Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; and *there was* none to bury *them*. ⁴We are become a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and derision to them that are round about us. ⁵How long, LORD? wilt thou be angry for ever? shall thy jealousy burn like fire? ⁶Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not known thee, and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name. ⁷For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste his dwelling place. ⁸O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are brought very low. ⁹Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake. ¹⁰Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight *by* the revenging of the blood of thy servants *which is* shed. ¹¹Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee; according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die; ¹²And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom their reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord. ¹³So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

CHAPTER 80

¹To the chief Musician upon Shoshannimeduth, A Psalm of Asaph. Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest *between* the cherubims, shine forth. ²Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come *and* save us. ³Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved. ⁴O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people? ⁵Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure. ⁶Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves. ⁷Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved. ⁸Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it. ⁹Thou preparedst *room* before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land. ¹⁰The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof *were like* the goodly cedars. ¹¹She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river. ¹²Why hast thou *then* broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her? ¹³The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild

beast of the field doth devour it. ¹⁴Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine; ¹⁵And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch *that* thou madest strong for thyself. ¹⁶*It is* burned with fire, *it is* cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance. ¹⁷Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man *whom* thou madest strong for thyself. ¹⁸So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name. ¹⁹Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

CHAPTER 81

¹To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph. Sing aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob. ²Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery. ³Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day. ⁴For this was a statute for Israel, *and* a law of the God of Jacob. ⁵This he ordained in Joseph *for* a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: *where* I heard a language *that* I understood not. ⁶I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots. ⁷Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah. ⁸Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me; ⁹There shall no strange god be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any strange god. ¹⁰I *am* the LORD thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it. ¹¹But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me. ¹²So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: *and* they walked in their own counsels. ¹³Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, *and* Israel had walked in my ways! ¹⁴I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries. ¹⁵The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever. ¹⁶He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

CHAPTER 82

¹A Psalm of Asaph. God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth among the gods. ²How long will ye judge unjustly, and accept the persons of the wicked? Selah.

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³Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy. ⁴Deliver the poor and needy: rid *them* out of the hand of the wicked. ⁵They know not, neither will they understand; they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth are out of course. ⁶I have said, Ye *are* gods; and all of you *are* children of the most High. ⁷But ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes. ⁸Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

CHAPTER 83

¹A Song or Psalm of Asaph. Keep not thou silence, O God: hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God. ²For, lo, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee have lifted up the head. ³They have taken crafty counsel against thy people, and consulted against thy hidden ones. ⁴They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from *being* a nation; that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance. ⁵For they have consulted together with one consent: they are confederate against thee: ⁶The tabernacles of Edom, and the Ishmaelites; of Moab, and the Hagarenes; ⁷Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek; the Philistines with the inhabitants of Tyre; ⁸Assur also is joined with them: they have holpen the children of Lot. Selah. ⁹Do unto them as *unto* the Midianites; as *to* Sisera, as *to* Jabin, at the brook of Kison: ¹⁰*Which* perished at Endor: they became as dung for the earth. ¹¹Make their nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb: yea, all their princes as Zebah, and as Zalmunna: ¹²Who said, Let us take to ourselves the houses of God in possession. ¹³O my God, make them like a wheel; as the stubble before the wind. ¹⁴As the fire burneth a wood, and as the flame setteth the mountains on fire; ¹⁵So persecute them with thy tempest, and make them afraid with thy storm. ¹⁶Fill their faces with shame; that they may seek thy name, O LORD. ¹⁷Let them be confounded and troubled for ever; yea, let them be put to shame, and perish: ¹⁸That *men* may know that thou, whose name alone *is* JEHOVAH, *art* the most high over all the earth.

CHAPTER 84

¹To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. How amiable *are* thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts! ²My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God. ³Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, *even* thine altars, O

LORD of hosts, my King, and my God. ⁴Blessed *are* they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah. ⁵Blessed *is* the man whose strength *is* in thee; in whose heart *are* the ways of *them*. ⁶*Who* passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools. ⁷They go from strength to strength, *every one of them* in Zion appeareth before God. ⁸O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah. ⁹Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed. ¹⁰For a day in thy courts *is* better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness. ¹¹For the LORD God *is* a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good *thing* will he withhold from them that walk uprightly. ¹²O LORD of hosts, blessed *is* the man that trusteth in thee.

CHAPTER 85

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob. ²Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin. Selah. ³Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned *thyself* from the fierceness of thine anger. ⁴Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease. ⁵Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations? ⁶Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee? ⁷Shew us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation. ⁸I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly. ⁹Surely his salvation *is* nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land. ¹⁰Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed *each other*. ¹¹Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven. ¹²Yea, the LORD shall give *that which is* good; and our land shall yield her increase. ¹³Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set *us* in the way of his steps.

CHAPTER 86

¹A Prayer of David. Bow down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I *am* poor and needy. ²Preserve my soul; for I *am* holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee. ³Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily. ⁴Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. ⁵For thou, Lord, *art* good, and ready to forgive; and

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plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee. ⁶Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications. ⁷In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me. ⁸Among the gods *there is* none like unto thee, O Lord; neither *are there any works* like unto thy works. ⁹All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name. ¹⁰For thou *art* great, and doest wondrous things: thou *art* God alone. ¹¹Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name. ¹²I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore. ¹³For great *is* thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell. ¹⁴O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent *men* have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them. ¹⁵But thou, O Lord, *art* a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth. ¹⁶O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid. ¹⁷Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see *it*, and be ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

CHAPTER 87

¹A Psalm or Song for the sons of Korah. His foundation *is* in the holy mountains. ²The LORD loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob. ³Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Selah. ⁴I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this *man* was born there. ⁵And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the highest himself shall establish her. ⁶The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the people, *that* this *man* was born there. Selah. ⁷As well the singers as the players on instruments *shall be there*: all my springs *are* in thee.

CHAPTER 88

¹A Song or Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite. O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day *and* night before thee: ²Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry; ³For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave. ⁴I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man *that hath* no strength: ⁵Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in

the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand. ⁶Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps. ⁷Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted *me* with all thy waves. Selah. ⁸Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: *I am* shut up, and I cannot come forth. ⁹Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee. ¹⁰Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise *and* praise thee? Selah. ¹¹Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? *or* thy faithfulness in destruction? ¹²Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? ¹³But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee. ¹⁴LORD, why castest thou off my soul? *why* hidest thou thy face from me? ¹⁵*I am* afflicted and ready to die from *my* youth up: *while* I suffer thy terrors I am distracted. ¹⁶Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off. ¹⁷They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together. ¹⁸Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, *and* mine acquaintance into darkness.

CHAPTER 89

¹Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite. I will sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations. ²For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens. ³I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant, ⁴Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah. ⁵And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints. ⁶For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? *who* among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD? ⁷God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all *them that are* about him. ⁸O LORD God of hosts, who *is* a strong LORD like unto thee? *or* to thy faithfulness round about thee? ⁹Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them. ¹⁰Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm. ¹¹The heavens *are* thine, the earth also *is* thine: *as for* the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them. ¹²The north and the south thou hast created them:

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Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name. ¹³Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, *and* high is thy right hand. ¹⁴Justice and judgment *are* the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face. ¹⁵Blessed *is* the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O LORD, in the light of thy countenance. ¹⁶In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted. ¹⁷For thou *art* the glory of their strength: and in thy favour our horn shall be exalted. ¹⁸For the LORD *is* our defence; and the Holy One of Israel *is* our king. ¹⁹Then thou spakest in vision to thy holy one, and saidst, I have laid help upon *one that is* mighty; I have exalted *one* chosen out of the people. ²⁰I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him: ²¹With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him. ²²The enemy shall not exact upon him; nor the son of wickedness afflict him. ²³And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him. ²⁴But my faithfulness and my mercy *shall be* with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted. ²⁵I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers. ²⁶He shall cry unto me, Thou *art* my father, my God, and the rock of my salvation. ²⁷Also I will make him *my* firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth. ²⁸My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him. ²⁹His seed also will I make *to endure* for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven. ³⁰If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments; ³¹If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments; ³²Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes. ³³Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail. ³⁴My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips. ³⁵Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David. ³⁶His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me. ³⁷It shall be established for ever as the moon, and as a faithful witness in heaven. Selah. ³⁸But thou hast cast off and abhorred, thou hast been wroth with thine anointed. ³⁹Thou hast made void the covenant of thy servant: thou hast profaned his crown *by casting it* to the ground. ⁴⁰Thou hast broken down all his hedges; thou hast brought his strong holds to ruin. ⁴¹All that pass by the way spoil him: he is a reproach to his neighbours. ⁴²Thou hast set up the right hand of his adversaries; thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice. ⁴³Thou hast also turned the

edge of his sword, and hast not made him to stand in the battle. ⁴⁴Thou hast made his glory to cease, and cast his throne down to the ground. ⁴⁵The days of his youth hast thou shortened: thou hast covered him with shame. Selah. ⁴⁶How long, LORD? wilt thou hide thyself for ever? shall thy wrath burn like fire? ⁴⁷Remember how short my time is: wherefore hast thou made all men in vain? ⁴⁸What man *is he that* liveth, and shall not see death? shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave? Selah. ⁴⁹Lord, where *are* thy former lovingkindnesses, *which* thou swarest unto David in thy truth? ⁵⁰Remember, Lord, the reproach of thy servants; *how* I do bear in my bosom *the reproach* of all the mighty people; ⁵¹Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O LORD; wherewith they have reproached the footsteps of thine anointed. ⁵²Blessed *be* the LORD for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

CHAPTER 90

¹A Prayer of Moses the man of God. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. ²Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou *art* God. ³Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men. ⁴For a thousand years in thy sight *are but* as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. ⁵Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning *they are* like grass *which* groweth up. ⁶In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth. ⁷For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled. ⁸Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret *sins* in the light of thy countenance. ⁹For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale *that is told*. ¹⁰The days of our years *are* threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength *they be* fourscore years, yet *is* their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away. ¹¹Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, *so is* thy wrath. ¹²So teach *us* to number our days, that we may apply *our* hearts unto wisdom. ¹³Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants. ¹⁴O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. ¹⁵Make us glad according to the days *wherein* thou hast afflicted us, *and* the years *wherein* we have seen evil. ¹⁶Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children. ¹⁷And let the beauty of the

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LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

CHAPTER 91

¹He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. ²I will say of the LORD, *He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.* ³Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence. ⁴He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler. ⁵Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day; ⁶*Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noonday. ⁷A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but* it shall not come nigh thee. ⁸Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. ⁹Because thou hast made the LORD, *which is* my refuge, *even* the most High, thy habitation; ¹⁰There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. ¹¹For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. ¹²They shall bear thee up in *their* hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. ¹³Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. ¹⁴Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. ¹⁵He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I *will be* with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. ¹⁶With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

CHAPTER 92

¹A Psalm or Song for the sabbath day. *It is a good thing* to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High: ²To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night, ³Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound. ⁴For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands. ⁵O LORD, how great are thy works! *and* thy thoughts are very deep. ⁶A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this. ⁷When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; *it is* that they shall be destroyed for ever: ⁸But thou, LORD, *art most* high for evermore. ⁹For, lo, thine enemies,

O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered. ¹⁰But my horn shalt thou exalt like *the horn of* an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil. ¹¹Mine eye also shall see *my desire* on mine enemies, *and* mine ears shall hear *my desire* of the wicked that rise up against me. ¹²The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon. ¹³Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God. ¹⁴They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing; ¹⁵To shew that the LORD *is* upright: *he is* my rock, and *there is* no unrighteousness in him.

CHAPTER 93

¹The LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the LORD is clothed with strength, *wherewith* he hath girded himself: the world also is established, that it cannot be moved. ²Thy throne is established of old: thou *art* from everlasting. ³The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves. ⁴The LORD on high *is* mightier than the noise of many waters, *yea, than* the mighty waves of the sea. ⁵Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

CHAPTER 94

¹O LORD God, to whom vengeance belongeth; O God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thyself. ²Lift up thyself, thou judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud. ³LORD, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph? ⁴*How long* shall they utter *and* speak hard things? *and* all the workers of iniquity boast themselves? ⁵They break in pieces thy people, O LORD, and afflict thine heritage. ⁶They slay the widow and the stranger, and murder the fatherless. ⁷Yet they say, The LORD shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard *it*. ⁸Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise? ⁹He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see? ¹⁰He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, *shall not he know*? ¹¹The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, that they *are* vanity. ¹²Blessed *is* the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, and teachest him out of thy law; ¹³That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity, until the pit be digged for the wicked. ¹⁴For the LORD will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance. ¹⁵But judgment shall return unto righteousness:

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and all the upright in heart shall follow it. ¹⁶Who will rise up for me against the evildoers? *or* who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity? ¹⁷Unless the LORD *had been* my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence. ¹⁸When I said, My foot slippeth; thy mercy, O LORD, held me up. ¹⁹In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comforts delight my soul. ²⁰Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law? ²¹They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood. ²²But the LORD is my defence; and my God *is* the rock of my refuge. ²³And he shall bring upon them their own iniquity, and shall cut them off in their own wickedness; yea, the LORD our God shall cut them off.

CHAPTER 95

¹O come, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation. ²Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms. ³For the LORD *is* a great God, and a great King above all gods. ⁴In his hand *are* the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills *is* his also. ⁵The sea *is* his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry *land*. ⁶O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker. ⁷For he *is* our God; and we *are* the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice, ⁸Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, *and* as *in* the day of temptation in the wilderness: ⁹When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work. ¹⁰Forty years long was I grieved with *this* generation, and said, It *is* a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways: ¹¹Unto whom I sware in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

CHAPTER 96

¹O sing unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth. ²Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day. ³Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people. ⁴For the LORD *is* great, and greatly to be praised: he *is* to be feared above all gods. ⁵For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the LORD made the heavens. ⁶Honour and majesty *are* before him: strength and beauty *are* in his sanctuary. ⁷Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength. ⁸Give unto the LORD the glory *due unto* his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts. ⁹O

worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth. ¹⁰Say among the heathen *that* the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously. ¹¹Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof. ¹²Let the field be joyful, and all that *is* therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice. ¹³Before the LORD: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

CHAPTER 97

¹The LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad *thereof*. ²Clouds and darkness *are* round about him: righteousness and judgment *are* the habitation of his throne. ³A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about. ⁴His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled. ⁵The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth. ⁶The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory. ⁷Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods. ⁸Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD. ⁹For thou, LORD, *art* high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods. ¹⁰Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked. ¹¹Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart. ¹²Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

CHAPTER 98

¹A Psalm. O sing unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory. ²The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen. ³He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God. ⁴Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise. ⁵Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm. ⁶With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King. ⁷Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein. ⁸Let the

Psalms

floods clap *their* hands: let the hills be joyful together ⁹Before the LORD; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

CHAPTER 99

¹The LORD reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth *between* the cherubims; let the earth be moved. ²The LORD *is* great in Zion; and he *is* high above all the people. ³Let them praise thy great and terrible name; *for it is* holy. ⁴The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob. ⁵Exalt ye the LORD our God, and worship at his footstool; *for he is* holy. ⁶Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the LORD, and he answered them. ⁷He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance *that* he gave them. ⁸Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions. ⁹Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the LORD our God *is* holy.

CHAPTER 100

¹A Psalm of praise. Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands. ²Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing. ³Know ye that the LORD he *is* God: *it is* he *that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; *we are* his people, and the sheep of his pasture. ⁴Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, *and* into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, *and* bless his name. ⁵For the LORD *is* good; his mercy *is* everlasting; and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

CHAPTER 101

¹A Psalm of David. I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O LORD, will I sing. ²I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart. ³I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; *it* shall not cleave to me. ⁴A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked *person*. ⁵Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off: him that hath an high look and a proud heart will not I suffer. ⁶Mine eyes *shall be* upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me. ⁷He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my

house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight. ⁸I will early destroy all the wicked of the land; that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the LORD.

CHAPTER 102

¹A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the LORD. Hear my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry come unto thee. ²Hide not thy face from me in the day *when* I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day *when* I call answer me speedily. ³For my days are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burned as an hearth. ⁴My heart is smitten, and withered like grass; so that I forget to eat my bread. ⁵By reason of the voice of my groaning my bones cleave to my skin. ⁶I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert. ⁷I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top. ⁸Mine enemies reproach me all the day; *and* they that are mad against me are sworn against me. ⁹For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping, ¹⁰Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down. ¹¹My days *are* like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass. ¹²But thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations. ¹³Thou shalt arise, *and* have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come. ¹⁴For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof. ¹⁵So the heathen shall fear the name of the LORD, and all the kings of the earth thy glory. ¹⁶When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory. ¹⁷He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer. ¹⁸This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the LORD. ¹⁹For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the LORD behold the earth; ²⁰To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death; ²¹To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem; ²²When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the LORD. ²³He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days. ²⁴I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years *are* throughout all generations. ²⁵Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens *are* the work of thy hands. ²⁶They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt

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thou change them, and they shall be changed:
²⁷But thou *art* the same, and thy years shall have no end. ²⁸The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.

CHAPTER 103

¹A Psalm of David. Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name. ²Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: ³Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; ⁴Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies; ⁵Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things*; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's. ⁶The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed. ⁷He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel. ⁸The LORD *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. ⁹He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever. ¹⁰He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. ¹¹For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him. ¹²As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us. ¹³Like as a father pitieth *his* children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him. ¹⁴For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we *are* dust. ¹⁵As for man, his days *are* as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. ¹⁶For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more. ¹⁷But the mercy of the LORD *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children; ¹⁸To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them. ¹⁹The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all. ²⁰Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word. ²¹Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure. ²²Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

CHAPTER 104

¹Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty. ²Who coverest *thyself* with light as *with* a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain: ³Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds

his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind: ⁴Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire: ⁵*Who* laid the foundations of the earth, *that* it should not be removed for ever. ⁶Thou coveredst it with the deep as *with* a garment: the waters stood above the mountains. ⁷At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away. ⁸They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them. ⁹Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth. ¹⁰He sendeth the springs into the valleys, *which* run among the hills. ¹¹They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst. ¹²By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, *which* sing among the branches. ¹³He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works. ¹⁴He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth; ¹⁵And wine *that* maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make *his* face to shine, and bread *which* strengtheneth man's heart. ¹⁶The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted; ¹⁷Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees *are* her house. ¹⁸The high hills *are* a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies. ¹⁹He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down. ²⁰Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep *forth*. ²¹The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God. ²²The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens. ²³Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening. ²⁴O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches. ²⁵So *is* this great and wide sea, wherein *are* things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts. ²⁶There go the ships: *there is* that leviathan, *whom* thou hast made to play therein. ²⁷These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give *them* their meat in due season. ²⁸*That* thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good. ²⁹Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust. ³⁰Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth. ³¹The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works. ³²He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they

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smoke. ³³I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being. ³⁴My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD. ³⁵Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 105

¹O give thanks unto the LORD; call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people. ²Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works. ³Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the LORD. ⁴Seek the LORD, and his strength: seek his face evermore. ⁵Remember his marvellous works that he hath done; his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth; ⁶O ye seed of Abraham his servant, ye children of Jacob his chosen. ⁷He *is* the LORD our God: his judgments *are* in all the earth. ⁸He hath remembered his covenant for ever, the word *which* he commanded to a thousand generations. ⁹Which *covenant* he made with Abraham, and his oath unto Isaac; ¹⁰And confirmed the same unto Jacob for a law, *and* to Israel *for* an everlasting covenant: ¹¹Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance: ¹²When they were *but* a few men in number; yea, very few, and strangers in it. ¹³When they went from one nation to another, from *one* kingdom to another people; ¹⁴He suffered no man to do them wrong: yea, he reproveth kings for their sakes; ¹⁵Saying, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm. ¹⁶Moreover he called for a famine upon the land: he brake the whole staff of bread. ¹⁷He sent a man before them, *even* Joseph, *who* was sold for a servant: ¹⁸Whose feet they hurt with fetters: he was laid in iron: ¹⁹Until the time that his word came: the word of the LORD tried him. ²⁰The king sent and loosed him; *even* the ruler of the people, and let him go free. ²¹He made him lord of his house, and ruler of all his substance: ²²To bind his princes at his pleasure; and teach his senators wisdom. ²³Israel also came into Egypt; and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham. ²⁴And he increased his people greatly; and made them stronger than their enemies. ²⁵He turned their heart to hate his people, to deal subtilly with his servants. ²⁶He sent Moses his servant; *and* Aaron whom he had chosen. ²⁷They shewed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham. ²⁸He sent darkness, and made it dark; and they rebelled not against his word. ²⁹He turned their waters

into blood, and slew their fish. ³⁰Their land brought forth frogs in abundance, in the chambers of their kings. ³¹He spake, and there came divers sorts of flies, *and* lice in all their coasts. ³²He gave them hail for rain, *and* flaming fire in their land. ³³He smote their vines also and their fig trees; and brake the trees of their coasts. ³⁴He spake, and the locusts came, and caterpillars, and that without number, ³⁵And did eat up all the herbs in their land, and devoured the fruit of their ground. ³⁶He smote also all the firstborn in their land, the chief of all their strength. ³⁷He brought them forth also with silver and gold: *and there was* not one feeble *person* among their tribes. ³⁸Egypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them. ³⁹He spread a cloud for a covering; and fire to give light in the night. ⁴⁰*The people* asked, and he brought quails, and satisfied them with the bread of heaven. ⁴¹He opened the rock, and the waters gushed out; they ran in the dry places *like* a river. ⁴²For he remembered his holy promise, *and* Abraham his servant. ⁴³And he brought forth his people with joy, *and* his chosen with gladness: ⁴⁴And gave them the lands of the heathen; and they inherited the labour of the people; ⁴⁵That they might observe his statutes, and keep his laws. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 106

¹Praise ye the LORD. O give thanks unto the LORD; for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ²Who can utter the mighty acts of the LORD? *who* can shew forth all his praise? ³Blessed *are* they that keep judgment, *and* he that doeth righteousness at all times. ⁴Remember me, O LORD, with the favour *that thou bearest unto* thy people: O visit me with thy salvation; ⁵That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine inheritance. ⁶We have sinned with our fathers, we have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly. ⁷Our fathers understood not thy wonders in Egypt; they remembered not the multitude of thy mercies; but provoked *him* at the sea, *even* at the Red sea. ⁸Nevertheless he saved them for his name's sake, that he might make his mighty power to be known. ⁹He rebuked the Red sea also, and it was dried up: so he led them through the depths, as through the wilderness. ¹⁰And he saved them from the hand of him that hated *them*, and redeemed them from the hand of the enemy. ¹¹And the waters covered their enemies: there was not one of them left. ¹²Then

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believed they his words; they sang his praise. ¹³They soon forgot his works; they waited not for his counsel: ¹⁴But lusted exceedingly in the wilderness, and tempted God in the desert. ¹⁵And he gave them their request; but sent leanness into their soul. ¹⁶They envied Moses also in the camp, *and* Aaron the saint of the LORD. ¹⁷The earth opened and swallowed up Dathan, and covered the company of Abiram. ¹⁸And a fire was kindled in their company; the flame burned up the wicked. ¹⁹They made a calf in Horeb, and worshipped the molten image. ²⁰Thus they changed their glory into the similitude of an ox that eateth grass. ²¹They forgot God their saviour, which had done great things in Egypt; ²²Wondrous works in the land of Ham, *and* terrible things by the Red sea. ²³Therefore he said that he would destroy them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach, to turn away his wrath, lest he should destroy *them*. ²⁴Yea, they despised the pleasant land, they believed not his word: ²⁵But murmured in their tents, *and* hearkened not unto the voice of the LORD. ²⁶Therefore he lifted up his hand against them, to overthrow them in the wilderness: ²⁷To overthrow their seed also among the nations, and to scatter them in the lands. ²⁸They joined themselves also unto Baal-peor, and ate the sacrifices of the dead. ²⁹Thus they provoked *him* to anger with their inventions: and the plague brake in upon them. ³⁰Then stood up Phinehas, and executed judgment: and so the plague was stayed. ³¹And that was counted unto him for righteousness unto all generations for evermore. ³²They angered *him* also at the waters of strife, so that it went ill with Moses for their sakes: ³³Because they provoked his spirit, so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips. ³⁴They did not destroy the nations, concerning whom the LORD commanded them: ³⁵But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works. ³⁶And they served their idols: which were a snare unto them. ³⁷Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto devils, ³⁸And shed innocent blood, *even* the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan: and the land was polluted with blood. ³⁹Thus were they defiled with their own works, and went a whoring with their own inventions. ⁴⁰Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people, insomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance. ⁴¹And he gave them into the hand of the heathen; and they that hated them ruled over them. ⁴²Their enemies also oppressed them, and they were brought into subjection

under their hand. ⁴³Many times did he deliver them; but they provoked *him* with their counsel, and were brought low for their iniquity. ⁴⁴Nevertheless he regarded their affliction, when he heard their cry: ⁴⁵And he remembered for them his covenant, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies. ⁴⁶He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives. ⁴⁷Save us, O LORD our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy name, *and* to triumph in thy praise. ⁴⁸Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting; and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 107

¹O give thanks unto the LORD, for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ²Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy; ³And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south. ⁴They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in. ⁵Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them. ⁶Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he delivered them out of their distresses. ⁷And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation. ⁸Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men! ⁹For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness. ¹⁰Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, *being* bound in affliction and iron; ¹¹Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High: ¹²Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and *there was* none to help. ¹³Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saved them out of their distresses. ¹⁴He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder. ¹⁵Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men! ¹⁶For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder. ¹⁷Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted. ¹⁸Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death. ¹⁹Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saveth them out of their distresses. ²⁰He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions. ²¹Oh that *men* would praise the

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LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men! ²²And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing. ²³They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; ²⁴These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep. ²⁵For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof. ²⁶They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble. ²⁷They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits's end. ²⁸Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses. ²⁹He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. ³⁰Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven. ³¹Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men! ³²Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders. ³³He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground; ³⁴A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein. ³⁵He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings. ³⁶And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation; ³⁷And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase. ³⁸He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease. ³⁹Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow. ⁴⁰He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, *where there is* no way. ⁴¹Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh *him* families like a flock. ⁴²The righteous shall see *it*, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth. ⁴³Whoso *is* wise, and will observe these *things*, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the LORD.

CHAPTER 108

¹A Song or Psalm of David. O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory. ²Awake, psaltery and harp: I *myself* will awake early. ³I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations. ⁴For thy mercy *is* great above the heavens: and thy truth *reacheth* unto the clouds. ⁵Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth;

⁶That thy beloved may be delivered: save *with* thy right hand, and answer me. ⁷God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth. ⁸Gilead *is* mine; Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my lawgiver; ⁹Moab *is* my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe; over Philistia will I triumph. ¹⁰Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom? ¹¹*Wilt* not thou, O God, *who* hast cast us off? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts? ¹²Give us help from trouble: for vain *is* the help of man. ¹³Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

CHAPTER 109

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise; ²For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue. ³They compassed me about also with words of hatred; and fought against me without a cause. ⁴For my love they are my adversaries: but I *give myself* unto prayer. ⁵And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love. ⁶Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan stand at his right hand. ⁷When he shall be judged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sin. ⁸Let his days be few; *and* let another take his office. ⁹Let his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow. ¹⁰Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek *their bread* also out of their desolate places. ¹¹Let the extortioner catch all that he hath; and let the strangers spoil his labour. ¹²Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any to favour his fatherless children. ¹³Let his posterity be cut off; *and* in the generation following let their name be blotted out. ¹⁴Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered with the LORD; and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out. ¹⁵Let them be before the LORD continually, that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth. ¹⁶Because that he remembered not to shew mercy, but persecuted the poor and needy man, that he might even slay the broken in heart. ¹⁷As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him: as he delighted not in blessing, so let it be far from him. ¹⁸As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment, so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones. ¹⁹Let it be unto him as the garment *which* covereth him, and for a girdle wherewith he is girded continually. ²⁰Let

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this *be* the reward of mine adversaries from the LORD, and of them that speak evil against my soul. ²¹But do thou for me, O GOD the Lord, for thy name's sake: because thy mercy *is* good, deliver thou me. ²²For I *am* poor and needy, and my heart is wounded within me. ²³I am gone like the shadow when it declineth: I am tossed up and down as the locust. ²⁴My knees are weak through fasting; and my flesh faileth of fatness. ²⁵I became also a reproach unto them: *when* they looked upon me they shook their heads. ²⁶Help me, O LORD my God: O save me according to thy mercy: ²⁷That they may know that this *is* thy hand; *that* thou, LORD, hast done it. ²⁸Let them curse, but bless thou: when they arise, let them be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoice. ²⁹Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle. ³⁰I will greatly praise the LORD with my mouth; yea, I will praise him among the multitude. ³¹For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor, to save *him* from those that condemn his soul.

CHAPTER 110

¹A Psalm of David. The LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool. ²The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies. ³Thy people *shall be* willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth. ⁴The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou *art* a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek. ⁵The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath. ⁶He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill *the places* with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries. ⁷He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

CHAPTER 111

¹Praise ye the LORD. I will praise the LORD with *my* whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and *in* the congregation. ²The works of the LORD *are* great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein. ³His work *is* honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever. ⁴He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the LORD *is* gracious and full of compassion. ⁵He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant. ⁶He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen. ⁷The works of his

hands *are* verity and judgment; all his commandments *are* sure. ⁸They stand fast for ever and ever, *and are* done in truth and uprightness. ⁹He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend *is* his name. ¹⁰The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do *his commandments*: his praise endureth for ever.

CHAPTER 112

¹Praise ye the LORD. Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the LORD, *that* delighteth greatly in his commandments. ²His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed. ³Wealth and riches *shall be* in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever. ⁴Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: *he is* gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous. ⁵A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion. ⁶Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. ⁷He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD. ⁸His heart *is* established, he shall not be afraid, until he see *his desire* upon his enemies. ⁹He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour. ¹⁰The wicked shall see *it*, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

CHAPTER 113

¹Praise ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD. ²Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore. ³From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD's name *is* to be praised. ⁴The LORD *is* high above all nations, *and* his glory above the heavens. ⁵Who *is* like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high, ⁶Who humbleth *himself* to behold *the things that are* in heaven, and in the earth! ⁷He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, *and* lifteth the needy out of the dunghill; ⁸That he may set *him* with princes, *even* with the princes of his people. ⁹He maketh the barren woman to keep house, *and to be* a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 114

¹When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language; ²Judah was his sanctuary, *and* Israel his

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dominion. ³The sea saw *it*, and fled: Jordan was driven back. ⁴The mountains skipped like rams, *and* the little hills like lambs. ⁵What *ailed* thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, *that* thou wast driven back? ⁶Ye mountains, *that* ye skipped like rams; *and* ye little hills, like lambs? ⁷Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob; ⁸Which turned the rock *into* a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

CHAPTER 115

¹Not unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, *and* for thy truth's sake. ²Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* now their God? ³But our God *is* in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased. ⁴Their idols *are* silver and gold, the work of men's hands. ⁵They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not: ⁶They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not: ⁷They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat. ⁸They that make them are like unto them; so *is* every one that trusteth in them. ⁹O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield. ¹⁰O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield. ¹¹Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield. ¹²The LORD hath been mindful of us: he will bless *us*; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron. ¹³He will bless them that fear the LORD, *both* small and great. ¹⁴The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children. ¹⁵Ye *are* blessed of the LORD which made heaven and earth. ¹⁶The heaven, *even* the heavens, *are* the LORD's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men. ¹⁷The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence. ¹⁸But we will bless the LORD from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

CHAPTER 116

¹I love the LORD, because he hath heard my voice *and* my supplications. ²Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon *him* as long as I live. ³The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow. ⁴Then called I upon the name of the LORD; O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul. ⁵Gracious *is* the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God *is* merciful. ⁶The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

⁷Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee. ⁸For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, *and* my feet from falling. ⁹I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living. ¹⁰I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted: ¹¹I said in my haste, All men *are* liars. ¹²What shall I render unto the LORD *for* all his benefits toward me? ¹³I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD. ¹⁴I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people. ¹⁵Precious in the sight of the LORD *is* the death of his saints. ¹⁶O LORD, truly I *am* thy servant; I *am* thy servant, *and* the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds. ¹⁷I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD. ¹⁸I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people, ¹⁹In the courts of the LORD's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 117

¹O praise the LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people. ²For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the LORD *endureth* for ever. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 118

¹O give thanks unto the LORD; for *he is* good: because his mercy *endureth* for ever. ²Let Israel now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever. ³Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever. ⁴Let them now that fear the LORD say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever. ⁵I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD answered me, *and set me* in a large place. ⁶The LORD *is* on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me? ⁷The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see *my desire* upon them that hate me. ⁸*It is* better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man. ⁹*It is* better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes. ¹⁰All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD will I destroy them. ¹¹They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will destroy them. ¹²They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD I will destroy them. ¹³Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the LORD helped me. ¹⁴The LORD *is* my strength and song, and is become my salvation. ¹⁵The voice of rejoicing and salvation *is* in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth

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valiantly. ¹⁶The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly. ¹⁷I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD. ¹⁸The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death. ¹⁹Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, *and* I will praise the LORD: ²⁰This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter. ²¹I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation. ²²The stone *which* the builders refused is become the head *stone* of the corner. ²³This is the LORD's doing; it *is* marvellous in our eyes. ²⁴This *is* the day *which* the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. ²⁵Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity. ²⁶Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the LORD. ²⁷God *is* the LORD, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, *even* unto the horns of the altar. ²⁸Thou *art* my God, and I will praise thee: *thou art* my God, I will exalt thee. ²⁹O give thanks unto the LORD; for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

CHAPTER 119

¹aLEPH. Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD. ²Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and that* seek him with the whole heart. ³They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways. ⁴Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts diligently. ⁵O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes! ⁶Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments. ⁷I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments. ⁸I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly. ⁹BETH. Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed *thereto* according to thy word. ¹⁰With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments. ¹¹Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee. ¹²Blessed *art* thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes. ¹³With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth. ¹⁴I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as *much* as in all riches. ¹⁵I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways. ¹⁶I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word. ¹⁷GIMEL. Deal bountifully with thy servant, *that* I may live, and keep thy word. ¹⁸Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law. ¹⁹I *am* a stranger in the earth: hide not thy

commandments from me. ²⁰My soul breaketh for the longing *that it hath* unto thy judgments at all times. ²¹Thou hast rebuked the proud *that are* cursed, which do err from thy commandments. ²²Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies. ²³Princes also did sit *and* speak against me: *but* thy servant did meditate in thy statutes. ²⁴Thy testimonies also *are* my delight *and* my counsellors. ²⁵DaLETH. My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word. ²⁶I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes. ²⁷Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works. ²⁸My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word. ²⁹Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously. ³⁰I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid *before me*. ³¹I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O LORD, put me not to shame. ³²I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart. ³³HE. Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it *unto* the end. ³⁴Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with *my* whole heart. ³⁵Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight. ³⁶Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness. ³⁷Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; *and* quicken thou me in thy way. ³⁸Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who *is devoted* to thy fear. ³⁹Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments *are* good. ⁴⁰Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness. ⁴¹VaU. Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, *even* thy salvation, according to thy word. ⁴²So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word. ⁴³And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments. ⁴⁴So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever. ⁴⁵And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts. ⁴⁶I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed. ⁴⁷And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved. ⁴⁸My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes. ⁴⁹zaN. Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused me to hope. ⁵⁰This *is* my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me. ⁵¹The proud have had me greatly in derision: yet have I not declined from thy law. ⁵²I remembered thy judgments of old, O LORD; and have comforted

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myself. ⁵³Horror hath taken hold upon me because of the wicked that forsake thy law. ⁵⁴Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage. ⁵⁵I have remembered thy name, O LORD, in the night, and have kept thy law. ⁵⁶This I had, because I kept thy precepts. ⁵⁷CHETH. *Thou art* my portion, O LORD: I have said that I would keep thy words. ⁵⁸I intreated thy favour with *my* whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word. ⁵⁹I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies. ⁶⁰I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandments. ⁶¹The bands of the wicked have robbed me: *but* I have not forgotten thy law. ⁶²At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee because of thy righteous judgments. ⁶³I *am* a companion of all *them* that fear thee, and of them that keep thy precepts. ⁶⁴The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes. ⁶⁵TETH. Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O LORD, according unto thy word. ⁶⁶Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments. ⁶⁷Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word. ⁶⁸Thou *art* good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes. ⁶⁹The proud have forged a lie against me: *but* I will keep thy precepts with *my* whole heart. ⁷⁰Their heart is as fat as grease; *but* I delight in thy law. ⁷¹*It is* good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes. ⁷²The law of thy mouth *is* better unto me than thousands of gold and silver. ⁷³JOD. Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments. ⁷⁴They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; because I have hoped in thy word. ⁷⁵I know, O LORD, that thy judgments *are* right, and *that* thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me. ⁷⁶Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant. ⁷⁷Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law *is* my delight. ⁷⁸Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: *but* I will meditate in thy precepts. ⁷⁹Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies. ⁸⁰Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed. ⁸¹CaPH. My soul fainteth for thy salvation: *but* I hope in thy word. ⁸²Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me? ⁸³For I am become like a bottle in the smoke; *yet* do I not forget thy statutes. ⁸⁴How many *are* the days of thy servant? when wilt thou execute judgment on them that persecute me? ⁸⁵The proud have digged pits for me, which *are* not after thy law.

⁸⁶All thy commandments *are* faithful: they persecute me wrongfully; help thou me. ⁸⁷They had almost consumed me upon earth; but I forsook not thy precepts. ⁸⁸Quicken me after thy lovingkindness; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth. ⁸⁹LaMED. For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven. ⁹⁰Thy faithfulness *is* unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth. ⁹¹They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all *are* thy servants. ⁹²Unless thy law *had been* my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction. ⁹³I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me. ⁹⁴I *am* thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts. ⁹⁵The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: *but* I will consider thy testimonies. ⁹⁶I have seen an end of all perfection: *but* thy commandment *is* exceeding broad. ⁹⁷MEM. O how love I thy law! *it is* my meditation all the day. ⁹⁸Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they *are* ever with me. ⁹⁹I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies *are* my meditation. ¹⁰⁰I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts. ¹⁰¹I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word. ¹⁰²I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me. ¹⁰³How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *yea, sweeter* than honey to my mouth! ¹⁰⁴Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way. ¹⁰⁵NUN. Thy word *is* a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. ¹⁰⁶I have sworn, and I will perform *it*, that I will keep thy righteous judgments. ¹⁰⁷I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word. ¹⁰⁸Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments. ¹⁰⁹My soul *is* continually in my hand: *yet* do I not forget thy law. ¹¹⁰The wicked have laid a snare for me: *yet* I erred not from thy precepts. ¹¹¹Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever: for they *are* the rejoicing of my heart. ¹¹²I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, *even unto* the end. ¹¹³SameCH. I hate *vain* thoughts: but thy law do I love. ¹¹⁴Thou *art* my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word. ¹¹⁵Depart from me, ye evildoers: for I will keep the commandments of my God. ¹¹⁶Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope. ¹¹⁷Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually. ¹¹⁸Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit *is*

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falsehood. ¹¹⁹Thou putteth away all the wicked of the earth *like* dross: therefore I love thy testimonies. ¹²⁰My flesh trembleth for fear of thee; and I am afraid of thy judgments. ¹²¹alN. I have done judgment and justice: leave me not to mine oppressors. ¹²²Be surety for thy servant for good: let not the proud oppress me. ¹²³Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousness. ¹²⁴Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes. ¹²⁵I *am* thy servant; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies. ¹²⁶*It is time for thee, LORD, to work: for they have made void thy law.* ¹²⁷Therefore I love thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold. ¹²⁸Therefore I esteem all *thy* precepts *concerning all things* to be right; and I hate every false way. ¹²⁹PE. Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them. ¹³⁰The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple. ¹³¹I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments. ¹³²Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name. ¹³³Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me. ¹³⁴Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts. ¹³⁵Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and teach me thy statutes. ¹³⁶Rivers of waters run down mine eyes, because they keep not thy law. ¹³⁷TzaDDI. Righteous *art* thou, O LORD, and upright *are* thy judgments. ¹³⁸Thy testimonies *that* thou hast commanded *are* righteous and very faithful. ¹³⁹My zeal hath consumed me, because mine enemies have forgotten thy words. ¹⁴⁰Thy word *is* very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it. ¹⁴¹I *am* small and despised: yet do not I forget thy precepts. ¹⁴²Thy righteousness *is* an everlasting righteousness, and thy law *is* the truth. ¹⁴³Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: yet thy commandments *are* my delights. ¹⁴⁴The righteousness of thy testimonies *is* everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live. ¹⁴⁵KOPH. I cried with *my* whole heart; hear me, O LORD: I will keep thy statutes. ¹⁴⁶I cried unto thee; save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies. ¹⁴⁷I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word. ¹⁴⁸Mine eyes prevent the *night* watches, that I might meditate in thy word. ¹⁴⁹Hear my voice according unto thy lovingkindness: O LORD, quicken me according to thy judgment. ¹⁵⁰They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law. ¹⁵¹Thou *art* near, O LORD; and all thy commandments

are truth. ¹⁵²Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old that thou hast founded them for ever. ¹⁵³RESH. Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law. ¹⁵⁴Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word. ¹⁵⁵Salvation *is* far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes. ¹⁵⁶Great *are* thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me according to thy judgments. ¹⁵⁷Many *are* my persecutors and mine enemies; yet do I not decline from thy testimonies. ¹⁵⁸I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word. ¹⁵⁹Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O LORD, according to thy lovingkindness. ¹⁶⁰Thy word *is* true *from* the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments *endureth* for ever. ¹⁶¹SCHIN. Princes have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word. ¹⁶²I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great spoil. ¹⁶³I hate and abhor lying: *but* thy law do I love. ¹⁶⁴Seven times a day do I praise thee because of thy righteous judgments. ¹⁶⁵Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them. ¹⁶⁶LORD, I have hoped for thy salvation, and done thy commandments. ¹⁶⁷My soul hath kept thy testimonies; and I love them exceedingly. ¹⁶⁸I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my ways *are* before thee. ¹⁶⁹TaU. Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD: give me understanding according to thy word. ¹⁷⁰Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word. ¹⁷¹My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes. ¹⁷²My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments *are* righteousness. ¹⁷³Let thine hand help me; for I have chosen thy precepts. ¹⁷⁴I have longed for thy salvation, O LORD; and thy law *is* my delight. ¹⁷⁵Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and let thy judgments help me. ¹⁷⁶I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.

CHAPTER 120

¹A Song of degrees. In my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me. ²Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, *and* from a deceitful tongue. ³What shall be given unto thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue? ⁴Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper. ⁵Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, *that* I dwell in the tents of Kedar! ⁶My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace. ⁷I *am* for peace: but when I speak, they *are* for war.

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CHAPTER 121

¹A Song of degrees. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. ²My help *cometh* from the LORD, which made heaven and earth. ³He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber. ⁴Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. ⁵The LORD *is* thy keeper: the LORD *is* thy shade upon thy right hand. ⁶The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. ⁷The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. ⁸The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

CHAPTER 122

¹A Song of degrees of David. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD. ²Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem. ³Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together: ⁴Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD. ⁵For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David. ⁶Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee. ⁷Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces. ⁸For my brethren and companions's sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee. ⁹Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

CHAPTER 123

¹A Song of degrees. Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens. ²Behold, 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; so our eyes *wait* upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us. ³Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt. ⁴Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, *and* with the contempt of the proud.

CHAPTER 124

¹A Song of degrees of David. If *it had not been* the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say; ²If *it had not been* the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us: ³Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us: ⁴Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul: ⁵Then the proud waters had gone over

our soul. ⁶Blessed *be* the LORD, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth. ⁷Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped. ⁸Our help *is* in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

CHAPTER 125

¹A Song of degrees. They that trust in the LORD *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever. ²As the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the LORD *is* round about his people from henceforth even for ever. ³For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity. ⁴Do good, O LORD, unto *those that be* good, and to *them that are* upright in their hearts. ⁵As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

CHAPTER 126

¹A Song of degrees. When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream. ²Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them. ³The LORD hath done great things for us; *whereof* we are glad. ⁴Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south. ⁵They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. ⁶He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves *with him*.

CHAPTER 127

¹A Song of degrees for Solomon. Except the LORD build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watchman waketh *but* in vain. ²*It is* vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: *for* so he giveth his beloved sleep. ³Lo, children *are* an heritage of the LORD: *and* the fruit of the womb *is* his reward. ⁴As arrows *are* in the hand of a mighty man; so *are* children of the youth. ⁵Happy *is* the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

CHAPTER 128

¹A Song of degrees. Blessed *is* every one that feareth the LORD; that walketh in his ways. ²For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy

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shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee. ³Thy wife *shall be* as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table. ⁴Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the LORD. ⁵The LORD shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life. ⁶Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, *and* peace upon Israel.

CHAPTER 129

¹A Song of degrees. Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say: ²Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me. ³The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows. ⁴The LORD *is* righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked. ⁵Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion. ⁶Let them be as the grass *upon* the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up: ⁷Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom. ⁸Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD *be* upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.

CHAPTER 130

¹A Song of degrees. Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD. ²Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications. ³If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? ⁴But *there is* forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared. ⁵I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope. ⁶My soul *waiteth* for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: *I say, more than* they that watch for the morning. ⁷Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD *there is* mercy, and with him *is* plenteous redemption. ⁸And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

CHAPTER 131

¹A Song of degrees of David. LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me. ²Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul *is* even as a weaned child. ³Let Israel hope in the LORD from henceforth and for ever.

CHAPTER 132

¹A Song of degrees. LORD, remember David,

and all his afflictions: ²How he sware unto the LORD, *and* vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob; ³Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed; ⁴I will not give sleep to mine eyes, *or* slumber to mine eyelids, ⁵Until I find out a place for the LORD, an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob. ⁶Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood. ⁷We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool. ⁸Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength. ⁹Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy. ¹⁰For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed. ¹¹The LORD hath sworn *in* truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne. ¹²If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore. ¹³For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired *it* for his habitation. ¹⁴This *is* my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it. ¹⁵I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread. ¹⁶I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy. ¹⁷There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed. ¹⁸His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

CHAPTER 133

¹A Song of degrees of David. Behold, how good and how pleasant *it is* for brethren to dwell together in unity! ²*It is* like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, *even* Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments; ³As the dew of Hermon, *and as the dew* that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, *even* life for evermore.

CHAPTER 134

¹A Song of degrees. Behold, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD. ²Lift up your hands *in* the sanctuary, and bless the LORD. ³The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

CHAPTER 135

¹Praise ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of the LORD; praise *him*, O ye servants of the LORD. ²Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God, ³Praise the LORD; for the LORD *is* good: sing praises unto

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his name; for *it is* pleasant. ⁴For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, *and* Israel for his peculiar treasure. ⁵For I know that the LORD is great, and *that* our Lord *is* above all gods. ⁶Whatsoever the LORD pleased, *that* did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places. ⁷He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasures. ⁸Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast. ⁹Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants. ¹⁰Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings; ¹¹Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan: ¹²And gave their land *for* an heritage, an heritage unto Israel his people. ¹³Thy name, O LORD, *endureth* for ever; *and* thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations. ¹⁴For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants. ¹⁵The idols of the heathen *are* silver and gold, the work of men's hands. ¹⁶They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not; ¹⁷They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there *any* breath in their mouths. ¹⁸They that make them are like unto them: *so is* every one that trusteth in them. ¹⁹Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: bless the LORD, O house of Aaron: ²⁰Bless the LORD, O house of Levi: ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD. ²¹Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 136

¹O give thanks unto the LORD; for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ²O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ³O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ⁴To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ⁵To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ⁶To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ⁷To him that made great lights: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ⁸The sun to rule by day: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ⁹The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ¹⁰To him that smote Egypt in their firstborn: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ¹¹And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ¹²With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ¹³To him which divided the Red sea into

parts: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ¹⁴And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ¹⁵But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ¹⁶To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ¹⁷To him which smote great kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ¹⁸And slew famous kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ¹⁹Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ²⁰And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ²¹And gave their land for an heritage: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ²²Even an heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ²³Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy *endureth* for ever: ²⁴And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ²⁵Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy *endureth* for ever. ²⁶O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

CHAPTER 137

¹By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion. ²We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof. ³For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us *required of us* mirth, *saying*, Sing us *one* of the songs of Zion. ⁴How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land? ⁵If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget *her* cunning. ⁶If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy. ⁷Remember, O LORD, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem; who said, *Rase it, rase it, even* to the foundation thereof. ⁸O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed; happy *shall he be*, that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us. ⁹Happy *shall he be*, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

CHAPTER 138

¹A Psalm of David. I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee. ²I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name. ³In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul. ⁴All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the words of thy mouth. ⁵Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great *is* the glory of the LORD. ⁶Though the LORD *be* high,

Psalms

yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off. ⁷Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me. ⁸The LORD will perfect *that which* concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, *endureth* for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

CHAPTER 139

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known *me*. ²Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off. ³Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted *with* all my ways. ⁴For *there* is not a word in my tongue, *but*, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether. ⁵Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me. ⁶*Such* knowledge *is* too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot *attain* unto it. ⁷Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? ⁸If I ascend up into heaven, thou *art* there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou *art there*. ⁹If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; ¹⁰Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me. ¹¹If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me. ¹²Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light *are* both alike *to thee*. ¹³For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb. ¹⁴I will praise thee; for I am fearfully *and* wonderfully made: marvellous *are* thy works; and *that* my soul knoweth right well. ¹⁵My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, *and* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth. ¹⁶Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; and in thy book all *my members* were written, *which* in continuance were fashioned, when *as yet there* was none of them. ¹⁷How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them! ¹⁸If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee. ¹⁹Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men. ²⁰For they speak against thee wickedly, *and* thine enemies take *thy name* in vain. ²¹Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee? ²²I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies. ²³Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts: ²⁴And see if *there*

be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

CHAPTER 140

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Deliver me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man; ²Which imagine mischiefs in *their* heart; continually are they gathered together *for* war. ³They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders's poison *is* under their lips. Selah. ⁴Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings. ⁵The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set gins for me. Selah. ⁶I said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD. ⁷O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle. ⁸Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; *lest* they exalt themselves. Selah. ⁹*As for* the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them. ¹⁰Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again. ¹¹Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow *him*. ¹²I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, *and* the right of the poor. ¹³Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

CHAPTER 141

¹A Psalm of David. LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee. ²Let my prayer be set forth before thee *as* incense; *and* the lifting up of my hands *as* the evening sacrifice. ³Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips. ⁴Incline not my heart to *any* evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties. ⁵Let the righteous smite me; *it shall be* a kindness: and let him reprove me; *it shall be* an excellent oil, *which* shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also *shall be* in their calamities. ⁶When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet. ⁷Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth *wood* upon the earth. ⁸But mine eyes *are* unto thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute. ⁹Keep me from the snares *which* they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity.

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¹⁰Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.

CHAPTER 142

¹Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave. I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication. ²I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble. ³When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me. ⁴I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul. ⁵I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my refuge *and* my portion in the land of the living. ⁶Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I. ⁷Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

CHAPTER 143

¹A Psalm of David. Hear my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, *and* in thy righteousness. ²And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. ³For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead. ⁴Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate. ⁵I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands. ⁶I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul *thirsteth* after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah. ⁷Hear me speedily, O LORD: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. ⁸Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee. ⁹Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me. ¹⁰Teach me to do thy will; for thou *art* my God: thy spirit *is* good; lead me into the land of uprightness. ¹¹Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness's sake bring my soul out of trouble. ¹²And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I *am* thy servant.

CHAPTER 144

¹A Psalm of David. Blessed *be* the LORD my

strength, which teacheth my hands to war, *and* my fingers to fight: ²My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and *he* in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me. ³LORD, what *is* man, that thou takest knowledge of him! *or* the son of man, that thou makest account of him! ⁴Man is like to vanity: his days *are* as a shadow that passeth away. ⁵Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke. ⁶Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them. ⁷Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children; ⁸Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood. ⁹I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee. ¹⁰*It is he* that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword. ¹¹Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood: ¹²That our sons *may be* as plants grown up in their youth; *that* our daughters *may be* as corner stones, polished *after* the similitude of a palace: ¹³*That* our garners *may be* full, affording all manner of store: *that* our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets: ¹⁴*That* our oxen *may be* strong to labour; *that there be* no breaking in, nor going out; *that there be* no complaining in our streets. ¹⁵Happy *is that* people, that is in such a case: *yea, happy is that* people, whose God *is* the LORD.

CHAPTER 145

¹David's Psalm of praise. I will extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever. ²Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever. ³Great *is* the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness *is* unsearchable. ⁴One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts. ⁵I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works. ⁶And *men* shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness. ⁷They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness. ⁸The LORD *is* gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy. ⁹The LORD *is* good to all: and his tender mercies *are* over all his works. ¹⁰All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee. ¹¹They shall speak of the glory of thy

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kingdom, and talk of thy power; ¹²To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom. ¹³Thy kingdom *is* an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion *endureth* throughout all generations. ¹⁴The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all *those that be* bowed down. ¹⁵The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season. ¹⁶Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. ¹⁷The LORD *is* righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works. ¹⁸The LORD *is* nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. ¹⁹He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them. ²⁰The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy. ²¹My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

CHAPTER 146

¹Praise ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul. ²While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being. ³Put not your trust in princes, *nor* in the son of man, in whom *there is* no help. ⁴His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish. ⁵Happy *is he* that *hath* the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope *is* in the LORD his God: ⁶Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein *is*: which keepeth truth for ever: ⁷Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners: ⁸The LORD openeth *the eyes of* the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous: ⁹The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down. ¹⁰The LORD shall reign for ever, *even* thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 147

¹Praise ye the LORD: for *it is* good to sing praises unto our God; for *it is* pleasant; and praise *is* comely. ²The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel. ³He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds. ⁴He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by *their* names. ⁵Great *is* our Lord, and of great power: his understanding *is* infinite. ⁶The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground. ⁷Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving;

sing praise upon the harp unto our God: ⁸Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains. ⁹He giveth to the beast his food, *and* to the young ravens which cry. ¹⁰He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man. ¹¹The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy. ¹²Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion. ¹³For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee. ¹⁴He maketh peace *in* thy borders, *and* filleth thee with the finest of the wheat. ¹⁵He sendeth forth his commandment *upon* earth: his word runneth very swiftly. ¹⁶He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes. ¹⁷He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold? ¹⁸He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, *and* the waters flow. ¹⁹He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel. ²⁰He hath not dealt so with any nation: and *as for his* judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 148

¹Praise ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights. ²Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts. ³Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light. ⁴Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that *be* above the heavens. ⁵Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created. ⁶He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass. ⁷Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps: ⁸Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word: ⁹Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars: ¹⁰Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl: ¹¹Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth: ¹²Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children: ¹³Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory *is* above the earth and heaven. ¹⁴He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; *even* of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 149

¹Praise ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, *and* his praise in the congregation of saints. ²Let Israel rejoice in him that made him:

Psalms

let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.
³Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.
⁴For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation. ⁵Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds. ⁶Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand; ⁷To execute vengeance upon the heathen, *and* punishments upon the people; ⁸To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron; ⁹To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

CHAPTER 150

¹Praise ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power. ²Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness. ³Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp. ⁴Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs. ⁵Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals. ⁶Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.