PSALM 122. Lactatus sum.

I was glad when they said 'unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.

4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

2nd Part

5 For there is the seat of judgement: even the seat of the house of David.

6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.

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

9 Yea because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.

Ps. 122. vs. 2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O—Jerusalem.
PSALM 123. *Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

UNT0 thee lift I’ up mine’ eyes: O thou that ’dwellest’ in the’ heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the’hand of her’ mistress: even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until ’he have’ mercy up’on us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord have’mercy up’on us: for’we are’ utterly des’pised.

4 Our soul is filled with the scornful re’proof of the’ wealthy: and with the de’spitefulness’ of the’ proud.

PSALM 124. *Nisi quia Dominus.*

If the Lord himself had not been on our side, now may’Israel’ say: if the Lord himself had not been on our side when ’men rose’ up a’gainst us;

2 They had swallowed’us up’ quick: when they were so’ wrathfully dis’pleas-ed’ at us.

3 Yea the’ waters had’ drowned us: and the’ stream had gone’ over our’ soul.

4 The deep’ waters of the’ proud: had gone’ even’ over our’ soul.
5 But praised be the Lord: who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

6 Our soul is escaped, even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler: the snare is broken and we are delivered.

7 Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

PSALM 125. Qui confidunt.

They that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the mount Sion: which may not be removed but standeth fast for ever.

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

3 For the rod of the ungodly, cometh not into the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put their hand unto wickedness.

4 Do well O Lord: unto those that are good and true of heart.

5 As for such as turn back unto their own wickedness: the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil-doers, but peace shall be upon Israel.
DAY 27. EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM 126. In convertendo.

When the Lord turned again the cap'tivity of Sion: then were we
like unto them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter: and our tongue with joy.

3 Then said they among the heathen: The Lord hath done great things for them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us al'ready: whereof we re' joice.

5 Turn our cap'tivity O' Lord: as the rivers in the south.

6 They that sow in tears: shall reap in joy.

2nd Part

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seed: shall doubtless come again with joy and bring his sheaves with him.
PSALM 127. Nisi Dominus.

Except the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.

2 Except the Lord keep the city: the watchman waketh but in vain.

3 It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest, and eat the bread of carefulness: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

4 Lo children and the fruit of the womb: are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant: even so are the young children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, when they speak with their enemies in the gate.

PSALM 128. Beati omnes.

Blessed are all they that fear the Lord: and walk in his ways.

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

3 Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine: up’ on the walls of thine house.
4 Thy children 'like the 'olive'branches : 'round a'bout thy 'table.
5 Lo thus shall the 'man be 'blessed : that 'fear'eth the 'Lord.
6 The Lord from out of Sion shall 'so' bless thee : that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity 'all thy 'life' long.
2nd 7 Yea that thou shalt see thy 'children's 'children : and 'peace up'on
Part 'Israel.

PSALM 129. Saepe expugnaverunt.

Many a time have they fought against me from my 'youth' up : may 'Israel' now say.
2 Yea many a time have they vexed me from my 'youth' up : but they have 'not pre'veiled a'gainst me.
3 The plowers plowed up'on my 'back : and 'made' long' furrows.
4 But the 'righteous' Lord : hath hewn the 'snares of the un'godly in 'pieces.
5 Let them be confounded and 'turned' backward : as many as have 'evil' will at 'Sion.
6 Let them be even as the grass growing up'on the 'house-tops : which withereth a'fore it be 'pluck-ed' up;
7 Whereof the mower fillet'h not his 'hand : neither he that bindeth 'up the 'sheaves his 'bosom.
8 So that they who go by, say not so much as The 'Lord' prosper you: we wish you good 'luck in the 'Name of the 'Lord.
PSALM 130. De profundis.

Slow.

1 Out of the deep have I called unto thee O Lord: Lord hear my voice.

2 O let thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.

3 If thou Lord wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O Lord who may abide it?

4 For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.

5 I look for the Lord, my soul doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.

6 My soul fleeth unto the Lord: before the morning watch, I say before the morning watch.

7 O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy: and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.
PSALM 131. Domine, non est.

Slow.

\( \text{Lord I am' not high'minded: I have' no' proud' looks.} \)

2 I do not exercise myself in' great' matters: which' are too' high for 'me.

3 But I refrain my soul and keep it low, like as a child that is wean-ed 'from his' mother: yea my soul is even' as a' wean-ed' child.

4 O Israel' trust in the' Lord: from this time' forth for' ever'more.

DAY 28. MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM 132. Memento, Domine.

\( \text{Lord re'member' David: and' all' his' trouble;} \)

2 How he sware' unto the' Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Al'mighty 'God of' Jacob;

3 I will not come within the tabernacle' of mine' house: nor' climb up 'into my' bed;

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep nor mine' eye-lids to' slumber: neither the temples of my' head to' take' any' rest;

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5 Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord: an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo we heard of the same at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

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

8 Arise O Lord into thy resting-place: thou and the ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

10 For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David: and he shall not shrink from it;

12 Of the fruit of thy body: shall I set up on thy seat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them: their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himself: he hath longed for her.

15 This shall be my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

16 I will bless her victuals with increase: and will satisfy her poor with bread.
17 I will deck her priests with health: and her saints shall rejoice and sing.

18 There shall I make the horn of David to flourish: I have ordained a lantern for mine Anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame: but upon him’self shall his crown flourish.

PSALM 133. Ecce, quam bonum!

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

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down unto the beard: even unto Aaron’s beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing.

3 Like as the dew of Hermon: which fell upon the hill of Sion.

4 For there the Lord promised his blessing: and life for evermore.

PSALM 134. Ecce nunc.

BEHOLD now praise the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord;

2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God.

3 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and praise—the Lord.

4 The Lord that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.
PSALM 135. Laudate Nomen.

O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord: praise it O ye servants of the Lord;

2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord: in the courts of the house of our God.

3 O praise the Lord for the Lord is gracious: O sing praises unto his Name for it is lovely.

4 For why? the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself: and Israel for his own possession.

5 For I know that the Lord is great: and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven and in earth: and in the sea and in all deep places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world: and sendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing the winds out of his treasures.

8 He smote the first-born of Egypt: both of man and beast.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou land of Egypt: upon Pharaoh and all his servants.

10 He smote divers nations: and slew mighty kings;

11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og the king of Basan: and all the kingdoms of Canaan;

12 And gave their land to be an heritage: even an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy Name O Lord endureth for ever: so doth thy memorial O Lord, from one generation to another.

14 For the Lord will avenge his people: and be gracious unto his servants.

15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but silver and gold: the work of men's hands.
16 They have 'mouths and 'speak not: eyes 'have they 'but they 'see not.
17 They have ears and 'yet they 'hear not: neither is there 'any 'breath in their 'mouths.
18 They that make them are like 'unto 'them: and so are all 'they that 'put their 'trust in them.
19 Praise the Lord ye 'house of 'Israel: praise the 'Lord ye 'house of 'Aaron.
20 Praise the Lord ye 'house of 'Levi: ye that fear the 'Lord 'praise the 'Lord.

2nd Pt. 21 Praised be the Lord 'out of 'Sion: who 'dwelleth 'at Je'rusalem.

**DAY 28. EVENING PRAYER.**

**PSALM 136. Confitemini.**

O give thanks unto the Lord for 'he is 'gracious: and his 'mercy en-
'dureth for 'ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of 'all 'gods: for his 'mercy en-
'dureth for 'ever.

3 O thank the Lord of 'all 'lords: for his 'mercy en'dureth for 'ever.

4 Who only 'doeth great 'wonders: for his 'mercy en'dureth for 'ever.

5 Who by his excellent wisdom 'made the 'heavens: for his 'mercy en-
'dureth for 'ever.

6 Who laid out the earth a'bove the 'waters: for his 'mercy en-
'dureth for 'ever.
7 Who hath made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever;
8 The sun to rule the day: for his mercy endureth for ever
9 The moon and the stars to govern the night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Who smote Egypt with their first-born: for his mercy endureth for ever;
11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever;
12 With a mighty hand and stretched out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Who divided the Red sea in two parts: for his mercy endureth for ever;
14 And made Israel to go through the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever.
15 But as for Pharaoh and his host, he overthrew them in the Red sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.
16 Who led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy endureth for ever.
17 Who smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever;
18 Yea and slew mighty kings: for his mercy endureth for ever;
19 Sehon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever;
20 And Og the king of Basan: for his mercy endureth for ever;
21 And gave away their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever;
22 Even for an heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Who remembered us when we were in trouble: for his mercy endureth for ever;
24 And hath delivered us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.
25 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.
27 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.
PSALM 137. *Super flumina.*

W. R. BEXFIELD.

Slow. Single Chant.

1. By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept: when we remembered thee O Sion.

2. As for our harps we hanged them up: upon the trees that are there in.

3. For they that led us away captive required of us then a song, and melody in our heaviness: Sing us one of the songs of Sion.

* 4. How shall we sing the Lord’s song: in a strange land?

5. If I forget thee O Je’rusalem: let my right hand forget her cunning.

6. If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth: yea if I prefer not Je’rusalem in my mirth.

[7. Remember the children of Edom O Lord, in the day of Je’rusalem: how they said, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground.

8. O daughter of Babylon wasted with misery: yea happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast serv-ed us.

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

Vs 4

4 How shall we sing the Lord’s song: in a strange land?

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I will give thanks unto thee O Lord, with my whole heart: even before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple and praise thy Name, because of thy loving-kindness and truth: for thou hast magnified thy Name and thy word above all things.

3 When I called upon thee thou heardest me: and enduedst my soul with much strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee O Lord: for they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: that great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: as for the proud, he beholdeth them afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh me: thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kindness toward me: yea thy mercy O Lord endureth for ever, despise not then the works of thine own hands.

O Lord thou hast searched me out and known me: thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising, thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path and about my bed: and spiest out all my ways.
3 For lo there is not a word ' in my ' tongue : but thou O Lord 'knowest it 'altogether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me be'hind and be'fore : and ' laid thine 'hand up'on me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and ' excellent ' for me : I 'cannot at'tain unto 'it.

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

7 If I climb up into heaven 'thou art 'there : if I go down to hell 'thou art 'there 'also.

8 If I take the ' wings of the 'morning : and remain in the 'uttermost 'parts of the 'sea;

9 Even there also shall 'thy hand 'lead me : and 'thy right 'hand shall 'hold me.

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

11 Yea the darkness is 'no darkness with thee, but the night is as 'clear as the 'day : the darkness and light to 'thee are 'both a'l like.

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

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

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

15 Thine eyes did see my substance yet 'being un'perfect : and in thy book were 'all my 'members 'written;

16 Which day by 'day were 'fashioned : when as yet 'there was 'none of 'them.
17 How dear are thy counsels unto me O God: O how great is the sum of them!

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

19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked O God: depart from me ye blood-thirsty men.

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

21 Do not I hate them O Lord that hate thee: and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 Yea I hate them right sore: even as though they were mine enemies.

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

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

PSALM 140. Eripe me, Domine.

DELIVER me O Lord from the evil man: and preserve me from the wicked man.

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

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent: adders’ poison is under their lips.

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

5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cords: yea and set traps in my way.
6 I said unto the Lord, Thou'art my'God: hear the'voice of my 'prayers O'Lord.

7 O Lord God, thou strength'of my'health: thou hast covered my 'head in the'day of'battle.

8 Let not the ungodly have his de'sire O'Lord: let not his mischievous imagination prosper'lest they'be too'proud.

9 Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon the'head of'them: that 'compass'me a'bout.

10 Let hot burning coals'fall up'on them: let them be cast into the fire and into the pit, that they 'never rise'up a'gain.

11 A man full of words shall not prosper up'on the'earth: evil shall hunt the wicked'person to'over'throw him.

12 Sure I am that the Lord will a'venge the'poor: and main'tain the 'cause of the'helpless.

13 The righteous also shall give thanks'unto thy'Name: and the just shall con'tinue in'thy'sight.

PSALM 141. Domine, clamavi.

1 Lord I call upon thee, haste thee'unto'me: and consider my voice when I 'cry'unto'thee.

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

3 Set a watch O Lord be'fore my'mouth: and'keep the'door of my 'lips.
O let not mine heart be inclined to any 'evil' thing: let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness, lest I 'eat of such' things as 'please them.

Let the righteous rather smite me friendly: and reprove me.

But let not their precious balms break my head: yea I will pray yet a'gainst their wickedness.

Let their judges be overthrown in 'stony' places: that they may hear my 'words for' they are 'sweet.

Our bones lie scattered before the 'pit: like as when one breaketh and heweth 'wood up' on the 'earth.'

But mine eyes look unto thee O 'Lord' God: in thee is my trust O 'cast not' out my 'soul.

Keep me from the snare that 'they have' laid for me: and from the 'traps of the' wicked 'doers.

Let the ungodly fall into their own 'nets to'gether: and 'let me 'ever es'cape them.

DAY 29. EVENING PRAYER.
PSALM 142. Voce mea ad Dominum.

I cried unto the Lord 'with my' voice: yea even unto the Lord did I 'make my' supplication.

I poured out my com'plaints be'fore him: and 'shewed him' of my 'trouble.

5 Let the righteous rather smite me friendly: and — reprove me.
3 When my spirit was in heaviness thou' knewest my' path : in the way
   wherein I walked have they' privily laid a' snare for me.
4 I looked also upon my' right' hand : and saw there was' no man
   that would' know me.
5 I had no place to' flee' unto : and no man' car-ed' for my' soul.
6 I cried unto thee O' Lord and' said : Thou art my hope, and my
   portion' in the' land of the' living.
7 Consider' my com' plaint : for I am' brought' very' low.
8 O deliver me' from my' persecutors : for' they are too' strong for
   me.
9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks' unto thy' Name:
   which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous re'sort
   ' unto my' company.

PSALM 143. Domine, exaudi.

Hear my prayer O Lord, and consider' my de'sire : hearken unto me
   for thy' truth and' righteousness' sake.
2 And enter not into judgement' with thy' servant : for in thy sight
   shall' no man' living be' justified.
3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, he hath smitten my life
   'down to the' ground : he hath laid me in the darkness, as the
   'men that have' been long' dead.
4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time past, I muse upon all thy works: yea, I exercise myself in the works of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.

7 Hear me O Lord and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust: shew thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me O Lord from mine enemies: for I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God: let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

11 Quicken me O Lord for thy Name's sake: and for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodness slay mine enemies: and destroy all them that vex my soul, for I am thy servant.

DAY 30. MORNING PRAYER.
PSALM 144. Benedictus Dominus.

BLESSED be the Lord my strength: who teacheth my hands to war and my fingers to fight;

2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer, my defender in whom I trust: who subdueth my people that is under me.

3 Lord what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him: or the son of man, that thou so regardest him?
4 Man is like a' thing of 'nought : his time' passeth a'way like a
' shadow.

5 Bow thy heavens O Lord' and come ' down : touch the
' mountains and ' they shall ' smoke.

6 Cast forth thy' lightning and ' tear them : shoot out thine' arrows
' and con' sume them.

7 Send down thine hand' from a' bove : deliver me and take me out of
the great waters, from the ' hand of ' strange' children;

8 Whose mouth' talketh of ' vanity : and their right hand ' is a right
' hand of ' wickedness.

9 I will sing a new song unto' thee O' God : and sing praises unto
thee up'on a' ten-stringed' lute.

10 Thou hast given victory' unto' kings : and hast delivered David thy
 servant from the ' peril' of the ' sword.

11 Save me and deliver me from the hand of ' strange' children : whose
mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand ' is a right
' hand of in'iquity.

12 That our sons may grow up as the' young' plants : and that our
daughters may be as the polished' corners' of the' temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous, with all' manner of
'store : that our sheep may bring forth thousands, and ten
'thousands' in our streets.

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour, that there be ' no de' cay : no
leading into captivity, and no com' plain ing' in our' streets.

15 Happy are the people that are in' such a' case : yea blessed are the
people who have the' Lord for' their' God.
I will magnify thee O' God my' King: and I will praise thy' Name for 'ever and 'ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks' unto thee: and praise thy' Name for 'ever and 'ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous worthy'to be'praised: there 'is no end of his' greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy works' unto an'other: and de'clare 'thy' power.

5 As for me, I will be talking' of thy' worship: thy glory thy 'praise and' wondrous' works;

6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy' marvellous' acts: and I will also'tell of thy' greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kindness'shall be' shewed: and 'men shall'sing of thy' righteousness.

8 The Lord is' gracious and' merciful: long-suffering' and of' great 'goodness.

9 The Lord is loving' unto' every man: and his mercy is' over' all his 'works.

10 All thy works praise' thee O' Lord: and thy' saints give 'thanks unto'thee.

11 They shew the glory' of thy' kingdom: and' talk of' thy' power;

12 That thy power thy glory and mightiness' of thy' kingdom: might be' known' unto' men.

13 Thy kingdom is an ever'lasting' kingdom: and thy dominion en- 'dureth through'out' all' ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all' such as' fall: and lifteth up all' those 'that are' down.
15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord: and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand: and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways: and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call up'on him: yea all such as call up'on him faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will help them.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

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

PSALM 146. Lauda, anima mea.

Praise the Lord O my soul, while I live will I praise the Lord: yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.

2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth, he shall turn a'gain to his earth: and then all his thoughts perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help: and whose hope is in the Lord his God;
5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea and all that 'therein' is: who 'keepeth his' promise for 'ever;
6 Who helpeth them to right that 'suffer' wrong: who 'feed'eth the 'hungry.
7 The Lord looseth men 'out of' prison: the Lord giveth 'sight' to the 'blind.
8 The Lord helpeth them 'that are' fallen: the Lord 'careth' for the 'righteous.
9 The Lord careth for the strangers, he defendeth the 'fatherless' and 'widow: as for the way of the ungodly he 'turneth it' upside 'down.
10 The Lord thy God O Sion, shall be King for 'ever'more: and through'out all 'generations.

DAY 30. EVENING PRAYER.
PSALM 147. Laudate Dominum.

O praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises 'unto our 'God: yea a joyful and pleasant 'thing it 'is to be 'thankful.
2 The Lord doth build 'up Je'rusalem: and gather to 'gether the 'out-casts of 'Israel.
3 He healeth those that are 'broken in' heart: and giveth 'medicine to 'heal their 'sickness.
4 He telleth the 'number of the 'stars: and 'calleth them 'all by their 'names.
5 Great is our Lord and 'great is his 'power: yea 'and his 'wisdom is 'infinite.
6 The Lord setteth 'up the 'meek: and bringeth the un'godly 'down to the 'ground.
7 O sing unto the 'Lord with 'thanksgiving: sing praises upon the 'harp 'unto our 'God;
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth 'rain for the 'earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and 'herb · for the 'use of 'men;

9 Who giveth fodder ' unto the ' cattle : and feedeth the young ' ravens that ' call up ' on him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the ' strength of an ' horse : neither delighteth ' he in ' any man 's ' legs.

11 But the Lord's delight is in 'them that ' fear him : and ' put their ' trust in his ' mercy.

12 Praise the Lord 'O Je'rusalem : praise thy ' God 'O ' Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the ' bars of thy ' gates : and hath ' blessed thy ' children with ' in thee.

14 He maketh peace ' in thy ' borders : and filleth thee ' with the ' flour of ' wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment up ' on ' earth : and his word ' runneth ' very ' swiftly.

16 He giveth ' snow like ' wool : and scattereth the ' hoar'frost like ' ashes.

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

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

19 He sheweth his word ' unto ' Jacob : his statutes and ' ordinances ' unto ' Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with ' any ' nation : neither have the heathen ' knowledge ' of his ' laws.
O praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.
2 Praise him all ye angels of his: praise him all his host.
3 Praise him sun and moon: praise him all ye stars and light.
4 Praise him all ye heavens: and ye waters that are above the heavens.
5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word and they were made, he commanded and they were created.
6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.
7 Praise the Lord upon earth: ye dragons and all deeps;
8 Fire and hail snow and vapours: wind and storm fulfilling his word;
9 Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;
10 Beasts and all cattle: worms and feathered fowls;
11 Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the world;
12 Young men and maidens: old men and children.
13 Praise the Name of the Lord: for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.
14 He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his saints shall praise him.

2nd Pt. 15 Even the children of Israel: even the people that serveth him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. A'men.
PSALM 148. Laudate Dominum.

O praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.
2 Praise him all ye angels of his: praise him all his host.
3 Praise him sun and moon: praise him all ye stars and light.
4 Praise him all ye heavens: and ye waters that are above the heavens.
5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word and they were made, he commanded and they were created.
6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.
7 Praise the Lord upon earth: ye dragons and all deeps;
8 Fire and hail snow and vapours: wind and storm fulfilling his word;
9 Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;
10 Beasts and all cattle: worms and feath'ered fowls;
11 Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the world;
12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord: for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

2nd Part
13 He shall exalt the horn of his people, all his saints shall praise him: even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.
PSALM 149. Cantate Domino.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise him.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his Name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and he helpeth the meek-hearted.

5 Let the saints be joyful with glory: let them rejoice in their beds.

6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth: and a two-edged sword in their hands;

7 To be avenged of the heathen: and to rebuke the people;

8 To bind their kings in chains: and their nobles with links of iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is written: Such honour have all his saints.
PSALM 150. *Laudate Dominum.*

O praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him up on the lute and harp.

4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him up on the strings and pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him up on the loud cymbals.

6 Let everything that hath breath: praise — — the Lord.