6 Thou shalt grant the King a long life; that his years may endure throughout all generations.

The 12. day.

7 He shall dwell before God for ever: O prepare thy loving mercyand faithfulness that they may preserve them.

8 So will I always fing praise unto thy Name: that I may daily perform my vows.

## MORNING PRAYER.

PSAL. 62. Nonne Deo? M Y foul truly waiteth still upon God: for of him cometh my falvation.

2 He verily is my strength and my falvation: he is my defence, so that I shall not great-

ly fall. 3 How long will ye imagine mischief against every man : ye Thall be flain all the fort of you; yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a broken hedge.

A Their device is only how to put him out whom God will exalt: their delight is in lies; they give good words with their mouth, but curse with their heart.

5 Nevertheless, my foul, wait thou still upon God: for my hope is in him.

6 He truly is my strength and my falvation : he is my defence, so that I shall not fall.

7 In God is my health and my glory: the rock of my might, and in God is my truft.

8 O put your trust in him alway, ye people: pour out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

o As for the children of men. they are but vanity: the children of men are deceitful upon the weights, they are altogether lighter than vanity itself.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery; give not yourselves unto vanity; if riches increase, fet not your heart upon them.

11 God spake once, and twice I have also heard the fame: that power belongeth unto God;

12 And that thou, Lord, art merciful: for thou rewardest every man according to his work.

PSAL. 63. Deus, Deus meus. God, thou art my God: Jearly will I feek thee.

2 My foul thirsteth for thee. my flesh also longeth after thee: in a barren and dry land, where no water is.

3 Thus have I looked for thee in holiness; that I might behold thy power and glory. 4 For thy loving-kindness is better than the life itself; my lips shall praise thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in thy Name.

6 My foul shall be satisfied even as it were with marrow and fatness; when my mouth praiseth thee with joyful lips.

7 Have I not remembered thee in my bed : and thought upon thee when I was waking?

8 Because thou hast been my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice. 9 My foul hangeth upon thee:

thy right hand hath upholden shall say, This hath God done:

10 These also that seek the hurt of my foul: they shall go under the earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge of the fword: that they may be a portion for foxes.

12 But the King shall rejoice in God; all they also that swear by him, shall be commended: for the mouth of them that fpeak lies shall be stopped. PSAL. 64. Exaudi, Deus.

HEAR my voice, Ó God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy. 2 Hide me from the gather-

ing together of the froward: and from the infurrection of wicked doers; 3Who have whet their tongue like a fword: and shoot out

their arrows, even bitter words: 4 That they may privily shoot at him that is perfect : fuddenly do they hit him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themselves in mischief: and commune among themselves how they may lay fnares; and fay, that no man shall see them.

6 They imagine wickedness. and practife it : that they keep fecret among themselves every man in the deep of his heart.

7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a fwift arrow: that they shall be wounded.

8 Yea, their own tongues shall make them fall : infomuch that whoso seeth them. shall laugh them to scorn.

9 And all men that see it,

for they shall perceive that it is his work.

10 The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord, and put his trust in him : and all they that are true of heart shall be glad.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSAL. 65. Te decet bymnus. HOU, O God, art praised L in Sion : and unto thee shall the vow be performed in

2 Thou that hearest the prayer: unto thee shall all flesh come.

lerufalem.

3 My misdeeds prevail against me : O be thou merciful unto our fins.

4 Bleffed is the man whom thou choosest, and receivest unto thee: he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleafures of thy house, even of thy holy temple. 7 Thou shalt shew us won-

derful things in thy righteousness, O God of our falvation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad fea. 6 Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains: and is girded about with power.

7 Who stilleth the raging of the fea: and the noise of his waves, and the madness of the people. 8 They also that dwell in

the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens: thou that makest the out-goings of the morning and evening to praise thee.