Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: and thy blessing is upon thy people.

PSAL. 4. Cum invocarem.

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast let me at liberty when I was in trouble; have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye blaspheme mine honour: and have such pleasure in vanity, and seek after leaping?

Know this also, that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me.

Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart, and in your chamber, and be still.

Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say: Who will shew us any good?

Lord, lift thou up: the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart: since the time that their corn, and wine, and oil increased.

I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest: for it is thou, Lord; only that maketh me dwell in safety.

PSAL. 5. Verba mea auribus.

Ponder my words, O Lord: consider my meditation.

O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I make my prayer.

My voice shalt thou hear bethimes, O Lord: early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art the God that hast no pleasure in wickedness: neither shall any evil dwell with thee.

Such as be foolish shall not stand in thy sight: for thou hatest all them that work vanity.

Thou shalt destroy them that speak leaing: the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into thine house, even upon the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, because of mine enemies: make thy way plain before my face.

For there is no faithfulness in his mouth: their inward parts are very wickedness.

Their throat is an open sepulchre: they flatter with their tongue.

Destroy thou them, O God; let them perish through their own imaginations: call them out in the multitude of their ungodliness; for they have rebelled against thee.

And let all them that put their trust in thee rejoice: they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them; they that love thy Name shall be joyful in thee.

For thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing unto the righteous: and with thy favourable kindnes wilt thou defend him, as with a shield.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSAL. 6. Domine, ne.

Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither challean me in thy displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

My soul also is sore troubled: but, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me?

Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for thy mercies sake.

For in death no man remembereth thee: and who will give thee thanks in the pit?

I am weary of my groaning: every night washeth my bed: and water my couch with my tears.

My beauty is gone forever: my hope is void of hope.

Away from me, all ye that work vanity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord will receive my prayer.

All mine enemies shall be confounded, and are vexed: they shall be turned back, and put to shame suddenly.

PSAL. 7. Domine, Deus meus.

O Lord my God, in thee have I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me;

Left he devour my soul like a lion, and tear it in pieces: while there is none to help.