my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.
3 For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.
4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.
5 Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hast my mother conceived me.
6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
9 Turn thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.
10 Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.
11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
12 O give me the comfort of thy help again: and establish me with thy free Spirit.
13 Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God: thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.
15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall shew thy praise.
16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.
17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings, and oblations: then shalt they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Psalm 52. Quid gloriaris?
1 Why boastest thou thyself, thou tyrant: that thou canst do mischief?
2 Whereas the goodness of God endureth yet daily.
3 Thy tongue imagineth wickedness: and with lies thou cuttest like a sharp razor.
4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness: and to talk of lies more than righteousness.
5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt: O thou false tongue.
6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever: he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.
7 The righteous also shall see this, and fear: and shall laugh him to scorn.
8 Lo, this is the man that took not God for his strength: but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.
9 As for me, I am like a green olive-tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.
10 I will always give thanks unto thee for that thou hast done: and I will hope in thy Name, for thy favours like it well.

Evening Prayer.
Psalm 53. Dixitинфsonis.
The foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doth good, no not one.
5 Are not they without understanding? and who understandeth wickedness: eating up my people as if they would eat bread? they have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid, where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee: thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 Oh that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: Oh that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Psalm 54. Deus, in Nomine.
Save me, O God, for thy Name's sake: and avenge me in thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy thou them in thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee, and praise thy Name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.
Psalm 55. Exsultabit, Deus.
Hear my prayer, O God: and hide not thyself from my petition.
2 Take heed unto me, and hear me: how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.
3 The enemy crieth, and the ungodly cometh on: for they are minded to do me some mischief, so maliciously are they set against me.
4 My heart is disquieted within...