The 10. day.  PSALMS.  The 11. day.

within me: and the fear of death is fallen upon me.
5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me: and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.
6 And I said, O that I had wings like a dove: for then would I flee away, and be at rest.
7 Lo, then would I get me away far off: and remain in the wilderness.
8 I would make haste to escape: because of the stormy wind and tempest.
9 Destroy their tongues, O Lord, and divide them: for I have spied unrighteousness and strife in the city.
10 Day and night they go about within the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.
11 Wickedness is therein: deceit and guile go not out of their streets.
12 For it is not an open enemy that hath done me this dishonour: for then I could have borne it,
13 Neither was it mine adversary that did magnify himself against me: for then periladventure I would have hid myself from him.
14 But it was even thou, my companion: my guide, and mine own familiar friend.
15 We took sweet counsel together: and walked in the house of God as friends.
16 Let death come hastily upon them, and let them go down quick into hell: for wick-

edness is in their dwellings, and among them.
17 As for me, I will call upon God: and the Lord shall have me.
18 In the evening and morning and at noon-day will I pray, and that instantly: and he shall hear my voice.
19 It is he that hath delivered my soul from peace from the battle that was against me: for there were many with me.
20 Yea, even God that endureth for ever shall hear me, and bring them down: for they will not turn nor fear God.
21 He laid his hands upon such as be at peace with him: and he broke his covenant.
22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter, having war in his heart: his words were sorer than oil, and yet be they very swords.
23 O cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee: and shall not suffer the righteous to fall for ever.
24 And as for them: thou, O God, shalt bring them into the pit of destruction.
25 The blood-thirsty and deceitful men shall not live out half their days: nevertheless, my trust shall be in thee, O Lord.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSAL. 56. Miserere mei, Deus.

Be merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devour me: he is daily fighting and troubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me; O thou most Highe.
3 Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid: yet put I my trust in thee.
4 I will praise God because of his word: I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh can do unto me.
5 They daily mistake my words: all that they imagine is to do me evil.
6 They hold all together, and keep themselves close: and mark my steps, when they lay wait for my soul.
7 Shall they escape for their wickedness: thou, O God, in thy displeasure shalt cast them down.
8 Thou tellest my fittings: put my tears into thy bottle: are not these things noted in thy book?
9 Whenever I call upon thee, then shall mine enemies be put to flight: this I know; for God is on my side.
10 In God's word will I rejoice: in the Lord's word will I comfort me.
11 Yea, in God, have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.
12 Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows: unto thee will I give thanks.
13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, and my feet from falling: that I may walk before God in the light of the living.
14 Set up thyself, O God, above