7 For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.
8 Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
9 For when thou art angry, all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be strong that they come to fourscore years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrows: so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.
11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.
12 So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
13 Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last: and be gracious unto thy servants.
14 O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
15 Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us: and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.
16 Shew thy servants thy work: and their children thy glory.
17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work.

PSAL. 91. Qui habitat.
1 Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my strong hold: my God, in him will I trust.
3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the pestilence.
4 He shall defend thee under his wings: and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.
7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.
9 For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.
10 There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him up because he hath known my Name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.
16 With long life will I satisfy him: and shew him my salvation.

PSAL. 92. Bonum est confici.
1 It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises unto thy Name, O most Highest;
2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night-time;
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute: upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.
4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.
5 O Lord, how glorious are thy works: thy thoughts are very deep!
6 An unwise man doth not well consider this: and a fool doth not understand it.
7 When the ungodly are green as the grass, and when all the workers of wickedness do flourish: then shall they be destroyed for ever: but thou, Lord, art the most Highest for evermore.
8 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, lo, thine enemies shall perish: and all the workers of wickedness shall be destroyed.
9 But mine horn shall be exalted like the horn of an unicorn: for I am anointed with fresh oil.
10 Mine eye also shall see his lust of mine enemies: and mine ear shall hear his defiance of the wicked that ariseth against me.

11 The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree: and shall spread abroad like a cedar in Libanus.
12 Such as be planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the courts of the house of our God.
13 They also shall bring forth more fruit in their age: and shall be fat and well-living.
14 That they may shew how true the Lord my strength is: and that there is no unrighteousness in him.

EVENING PRAYER.
PSAL. 93. Dominus regnavit.

The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on his apparel, and girded himself with strength.
2 He hath made the round world so sure: that it cannot be moved.
3 Ever since the world began, hath thy seat been prepared: thou art from everlasting.
4 The floods are riven, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.

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