6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven and
in earth: in the sea, and in all deep places.
7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the
world: and sendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing
the winds out of his treasures.
8 He smote the first-born of Egypt: both of man and beast.
9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O
thou land of Egypt: upon Pharaoh and all his servants.
10 He smote divers nations: and slew mighty kings:
11 Sehon King of the Amo-
rites, and Og the king of Ba-
san: and all the kingdoms of
Canaan;
12 And gave their land to be
an heritage: even a heritage
unto Israel his people.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, en-
dureth for ever: to doth thy
memorial, O Lord, from one
generation to another.
14 For the Lord will avenge
his people: and be gracious
unto his servants.
15 As for the images of the
heathen, they are but silver and
gold: the work of men's hands.
16 They have mouths, and
speak not: eyes have they, but
they see not.
17 They have ears, and yet
they hear not: neither is there
any breath in their mouths.
18 They that make them are
like unto them: and so are all
they that put their trust in them.
19 Praise the Lord, ye house
of Israel: praise the Lord, ye
house of Aaron.

20 Praise the Lord, ye house
of Levi: ye that fear the Lord,
praise the Lord.
21 Praise be the Lord out of
Sion: who dwelleth at Jeru-

EVENING PRAYER.
PSAL. 136. Confitemini.
O Give thanks unto the
Lord, for he is gracious:
and his mercy endureth for
ever.
2 O give thanks unto the
God of all gods: for his mercy
endureth for ever.
3 O thank the Lord of all
lords: for his mercy endureth
for ever.
4 Who only doeth great
wonders: for his mercy en-
dureth for ever.
5 Who by his excellent wis-
dom made the heavens: for his
mercy endureth for ever.
6 Who laid out the earth a-
bove the waters: for his mercy
endureth for ever.
7 Who hath made great
lights: for his mercy endureth
for ever;
8 The sun to rule the day:
for his mercy endureth for ever;
9 The moon and the stars to
govern the night: for his mercy
endureth for ever.
10 Who smote Egypt with
their first-born: for his mercy
endureth for ever;
11 And brought out Israel
from among them: for his mercy
endureth for ever;
12 With a mighty hand and
stretched-out arm: for his mercy
endureth for ever.
13 Who divided the Red
sea in two parts: for his mercy
endureth for ever;
14 And made Israel to go
through the midst of it: for his
mercy endureth for ever.
15 But as for Pharaoh and
his host, he overthrew them in
the Red sea: for his mercy
endureth for ever.
16 Who led his people
through the wilderness: for his
mercy endureth for ever.
17 Who smote great kings:
for his mercy endureth for ever;
18 Yea, and slew mighty
kings: for his mercy endureth
for ever;
19 Sehon king of the Amo-
rites: for his mercy endureth
for ever;
20 And Og the king of Ba-
san: for his mercy endureth for
ever;
21 And gave away their land
for an heritage: for his mercy
endureth for ever;
22 Even for an heritage un-
to Israel his servant: for his mercy
endureth for ever.
23 Who remembered us when
we were in trouble: for his mercy
endureth for ever;
24 And hath delivered us
from our enemies: for his mercy
endureth for ever.
25 Who giveth food to all
flesh: for his mercy endureth
for ever.
26 O give thanks unto the
God of heaven: for his mercy
endureth for ever.
27 O give thanks unto the
Lord of lords: for his mercy
endureth for ever.

PSAL. 137. Super fluminas.
BY the waters of Babylon
we sat down and wept:
when we remembered thee, O
Sion.
2 As for our harps, we hang-
ed them up: upon the trees
that are therein.
3 For they that led us away
captive required of us then a
song and melody in our heav-
nesses: Sing us one of the songs
of Sion.
4 How shall we sing the Lord's
song: in a strange land.
5 If I forget thee, O Jeru-
salem: let my right hand for-
get her cunning.
6 If I do not remember thee,
let my tongue cleave to the roof
of my mouth: yea, if I prefer
not Jerusalem in my mirth.
7 Remember the children of
Edom, O Lord, in the day of
Jerusalem: how they said,
Down with it, down with it,
even to the ground.
8 O daughter of Babylon,
wafted with misery: yea, hap-
py shall he be that rewardeth
thee, as thou haft served us.
9 Blessed shall he be that tak-
eth thy children: and throw-
eth them against the stones.

PSAL. 138. Confitebor tibi.
I Will give thanks unto thee,
O Lord, with my whole
heart: even before the gods
will I sing praise unto thee.
2 I will worship toward thy
holy temple, and praise thy
Name, because of thy loving-
kindness and truth: for thou
haft magnified thy Name, and
thy word above all things.