

keeper : the Lord is thy de-
fence upon thy right hand ;

6 So that the sun shall not
burn thee by day : neither the
moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve
thee from all evil : yea, it is e-
ven he that shall keep thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve
thy going out and thy coming
in : from this time forth for e-
vermore.

PSAL. 122. *Lætatus sum.*

I Was glad when they said
unto me : We will go into
the house of the Lord .

2 Our feet shall stand in thy
gates : O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is built as a ci-
ty : that is at unity in itself.

4 For thither the tribes go
up, even the tribes of the Lord :
to testify unto Israel, to give
thanks unto the Name of the
Lord.

5 For there is the seat of
judgement : even the seat of
the house of David.

6 O pray for the peace of
Jerusalem : they shall prosper
that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls :
and plenteousness within thy
palaces.

8 For my brethren and com-
panions sakes : I will wish thee
prosperity.

9 Yea, because of the house
of the Lord our God : I will
seek to do thee good.

PSAL. 123. *Ad te levavi oculos.*

UNTO thee lift I up mine
eyes : O thou that dwellest
in the heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes
of servants look unto the hand
of their masters, and as the
eyes of a maiden unto the hand
of her mistress : even so our
eyes wait upon the Lord our
God, until he have mercy up-
on us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O
Lord, have mercy upon us : for
we are utterly despised.

4 Our soul is filled with the
scornful reproof of the weal-
thy : and with the despiteful-
ness of the proud.

PSAL. 124. *Nisi quia Dominus.*

IF the Lord himself had not
been on our side, now may
Israel say : if the Lord himself
had not been on our side, when
men rose up against us ;

2 They had swallowed us
up quick : when they were so
wrathfully displeas'd at us.

3 Yea, the waters had drown-
ed us : and the stream had gone
over our soul.

4 The deep waters of the
proud : had gone even over
our soul.

5 But praised be the Lord :
who hath not given us over for
a prey unto their teeth.

6 Our soul is escap'd, even
as a bird out of the snare of the
fowler : the snare is broken,
and we are deliver'd.

7 Our help standeth in the
Name of the Lord : who hath
made heaven and earth.

PSAL. 125. *Qui confidunt.*

THEY that put their trust
in the Lord, shall be even
as the mount Sion : which may
not

not be removed, but standeth
fast for ever.

2 The hills stand about Je-
rusalem : even so standeth the
Lord round about his people,
from this time forth for ever-
more.

3 For the rod of the ungodly
cometh not into the lot of the
righteous : lest the righteous
put their hand unto wickedness.

4 Do well, O Lord, unto
those that are good and true
of heart.

5 As for such as turn back
unto their own wickedness :
the Lord shall lead them forth
with the evil-doers ; but peace
shall be upon Israel.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSAL. 126. *In convertendo.*

WHEN the Lord turned
again the captivity of
Sion : then were we like unto
them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled
with laughter : and our tongue
with joy.

3 Then said they among the
heathen : The Lord hath done
great things for them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done
great things for us already :
whereof we rejoice.

5 Turn our captivity, O Lord :
as the rivers in the south.

6 They that sow in tears :
shall reap in joy.

7 He that now goeth on his
way weeping, and beareth forth
good seed : shall doubtless
come again with joy, and bring
his sheaves with him.

PSAL. 127. *Nisi Dominus.*

EXcept the Lord build the
house : their labour is but
lost that build it.

2 Except the Lord keep the
city : the watchman waketh
but in vain.

3 It is but lost labour that
ye haste to rise up early, and so
late take rest, and eat the bread
of carefulness : for so he giveth
his beloved sleep.

4 Lo, children and the fruit of
the womb : are an heritage and
gift that cometh of the Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the
hand of the giant : even so are
the young children.

6 Happy is the man that
hath his quiver full of them :
they shall not be ashamed when
they speak with their enemies
in the gate.

PSAL. 128. *Beati omnes.*

Bless'd are all they that fear
the Lord : and walk in his
ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour
of thine hands : O well is thee,
and happy shalt thou be.

3 Thy wife shall be as the
fruitful vine : upon the walls
of thine house.

4 Thy children like the
olive-branches : round about
thy table.

5 Lo, thus shall the man be
bless'd : that feareth the Lord.

6 The Lord from out of Sion
shall so bless thee : that thou
shalt see Jerusalem in prospe-
rity all thy life long ;

7 Yea, that thou shalt see
thy children's children : and
peace upon Israel.