

PSAL. 129. *Sæpe expugnauerunt.*  
**M**ANY a time have they  
 fought against me from  
 my youth up : may Israel now  
 say ;

2 Yea, many a time have  
 they vexed me from my youth  
 up : but they have not prevail-  
 ed against me.

3 The plowers plowed upon  
 my back : and made long fur-  
 rows.

4 But the righteous Lord :  
 hath hewn the snares of the  
 ungodly in pieces.

5 Let them be confounded  
 and turned backward : as ma-  
 ny as have evil-will at Zion.

6 Let them be even as the  
 grafs growing upon the house-  
 tops : which withereth afore  
 it be plucked up ;

7 Whereof the mower fill-  
 eth not his hand : neither he  
 that bindeth up the sheaves,  
 his bosom.

8 So that they who go by  
 say not so much as, The Lord  
 prosper you : we wish you good  
 luck in the Name of the Lord.

PSAL. 130. *De profundis.*

**O**UT of the deep have I  
 called unto thee, O Lord :  
 Lord hear my voice.

2 O let thine ears consider  
 well : the voice of my com-  
 plaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be ex-  
 treme to mark what is done a-  
 mifs : O Lord, who may abide  
 it ?

4 For there is mercy with  
 thee : therefore shalt thou be  
 feared.

5 I look for the Lord, my

foul doth wait for him : in his  
 word is my trust.

6 My soul fleeth unto the  
 Lord : before the morning  
 watch, I say, before the morn-  
 ing watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord ;  
 for with the Lord there is mer-  
 cy : and with him is plenteous  
 redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Is-  
 rael : from all his sins.

PSAL. 131. *Domine, non est.*

**L**ORD, I am not high-mind-  
 led : I have no proud looks.

2 I do not exercise myself in  
 great matters : which are too  
 high for me.

3 But I refrain my soul, and  
 keep it low, like as a child that  
 is weaned from his mother :  
 yea, my soul is even as a wean-  
 ed child.

4 O Israel, trust in the  
 Lord : from this time forth  
 for evermore.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSAL. 132. *Memento, Domine.*

**L**ORD, remember David :  
 and all his trouble ;

2 How he sware unto the  
 Lord : and vowed a vow unto  
 the Almighty God of Jacob ;

3 I will not come within the  
 tabernacle of mine house : nor  
 climb up into my bed ;

4 I will not suffer mine eyes  
 to sleep, nor mine eye-lids to  
 slumber : neither the temples  
 of my head to take any rest ;

5 Until I find out a place  
 for the temple of the Lord :  
 an habitation for the mighty  
 God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of the fame  
 at Ephrata : and found it in  
 the wood.

7 We will go into his taber-  
 nacle : and fall low on our  
 knees before his footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy  
 resting-place : thou, and the  
 ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be clothed  
 with righteousness : and let thy  
 saints sing with joyfulness.

10 For thy servant David's  
 sake : turn not away the pre-  
 sence of thine Anointed.

11 The Lord hath made a  
 faithful oath unto David : and  
 he shall not shrink from it.

12 Of the fruit of thy body :  
 shall I set upon thy seat.

13 If thy children will keep  
 my covenant, and my testimo-  
 nies that I shall learn them :  
 their children also shall sit up-  
 on thy seat for evermore.

14 For the Lord hath chosen  
 Zion to be an habitation for  
 himself : he hath longed for her.

15 This shall be my rest for  
 ever : here will I dwell, for I  
 have a delight therein.

16 I will bless her victuals  
 with increase, and will satisfy  
 her poor with bread.

17 I will deck her priests  
 with health : and her saints  
 shall rejoice and sing.

18 There shall I make the  
 horn of David to flourish : I  
 have ordained a lantern for  
 mine Anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I shall  
 clothe them with shame : but  
 upon himself shall his crown  
 flourish.

PSAL. 133. *Ecce, quam bonum !*

**B**Ehold, how good and joy-  
 ful a thing it is : brethren,  
 to dwell together in unity !

2 It is like the precious oint-  
 ment upon the head, that ran  
 down unto the beard : even unto  
 Aaron's beard, and went down  
 to the skirts of his clothing.

3 Like as the dew of Hermon :  
 which fell upon the hill of Zion.

4 For there the Lord prom-  
 ised his blessing ; and life for  
 evermore.

PSAL. 134. *Ecce, nunc.*

**B**Ehold now, praise the Lord :  
 all ye servants of the Lord ;

2 Ye that by night stand in  
 the house of the Lord : even  
 in the courts of the house of  
 our God.

3 Lift up your hands in the  
 sanctuary : and praise the Lord.

4 The Lord that made heav-  
 en and earth : give thee bless-  
 ing out of Zion.

PSAL. 135. *Laudate nomen.*

**O**Praise the Lord, laud ye the  
 Name of the Lord : praise

it, O ye servants of the Lord ;  
 2 Ye that stand in the house  
 of the Lord : in the courts of  
 the house of our God.

3 O praise the Lord, for  
 the Lord is gracious : O sing  
 praises unto his Name, for it  
 is lovely.

4 For why ? the Lord hath  
 chosen Jacob unto himself : and  
 Israel for his own possession.

5 For I know that the Lord  
 is great : and that our Lord is  
 above all gods.