The Psalms of David

Day 1. Evening Prayer

Psalm 6.

Domine, ne in furore

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chasten me in thy displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul also is sore troubled: but, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me?

4 Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for thy mercy's sake.

5 For in death no man remembereth thee: and who will give thee thanks in the pit?

6 I am weary of my groaning: every night wash I my bed: and water my couch with my tears.

7 My beauty is gone for very trouble: and worn away because of all mine enemies.

8 Away from me, all ye that work vanity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord will receive my prayer.

10 All mine enemies shall be confounded, and sore vexed: they shall be turned back, and put to shame suddenly.

Psalm 7.

Domine, Deus meus

O Lord my God, in thee have I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me;

2 Lest he devour my soul, like a lion, and tear it in pieces: while there is none to help.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done any such thing: or if there be any wickedness in my hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me: yea, I have delivered him that without any cause is mine enemy;

5 Then let mine enemy persecute my soul, and take me: yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust.
Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thyself, because of the indignation of mine enemies: arise up for me in the judgement that thou hast commanded.

And so shall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their sakes therefore lift up thyself again.

The Lord shall judge the people; give sentence with me, O Lord: according to my righteousness, and according to the innocency that is in me.

O let the wickedness of the ungodly come to an end: but guide thou the just.

For the righteous God: trieth the very hearts and reins.

My help cometh of God: who preserveth them that are true of heart.

God is a righteous Judge, strong and patient: and God is provoked every day.

If a man will not turn, he will whet his sword: he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

He hath prepared for him the instruments of death: he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

Behold, he travaileth with mischief: he hath conceived sorrow, and brought forth ungodliness.

He hath graven and digged up a pit: and is fallen himself into the destruction that he made for other.

For his travail shall come upon his own head: and his wickedness shall fall on his own pate.

I will give thanks unto the Lord, according to his righteousness: and I will praise the Name of the Lord most High.

Psalm 8.

Domine, Dominus noster

O Lord our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world: thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens!

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies: that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

For I will consider thy heavens, even the works of thy fingers: the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him: and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

Thou madest him lower than the angels: to crown him with glory and worship.

Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of thy hands: and thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet;
7 All sheep and oxen: yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea: and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our Governor: how excellent is thy Name in all the world!

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