

## The Psalms of David

Day 12. Morning Prayer
Psalm 62.
Nonne Deo?
My soul truly waiteth still upon God : for of him cometh my salvation.
2 He verily is my strength and my salvation : he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.
3 How long will ye imagine mischief against every man : ye shall be slain all the sort of you; yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a broken hedge.
4 Their device is only how to put him out whom God will exalt : their delight is in lies; they give good words with their mouth, but curse with their heart.
5 Nevertheless, my soul, wait thou still upon God : for my hope is in him.
6 He truly is my strength and my salvation : he is my defence, so that I shall not fall.
7 In God is my health, and my glory : the rock of my might, and in God is my trust.
8 O put your trust in him alway, ye people : pour out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.
9 As for the children of men, they are but vanity: the children of men are deceitful upon the weights, they are altogether lighter than vanity itself.
10 O trust not in wrong and robbery, give not yourselves unto vanity: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.
11 God spake once, and twice I have also heard the same : that power belongeth unto God;
12 And that thou, Lord, art merciful : for thou rewardest every man according to his work.
Psalm 63.
Deus, Deus meus
O God, thou art my God : early will I seek thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee : in a barren and dry land where no water is.
3 Thus have I looked for thee in holiness : that I might behold thy power and glory.
4 For thy loving-kindness is better than the life itself : my lips shall praise thee.
5 As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner : and lift up my hands in thy Name.
6 My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatness : when my mouth praiseth thee with joyful lips.
7 Have I not remembered thee in my bed : and thought upon thee when I was waking?
8 Because thou hast been my helper : therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.
9 My soul hangeth upon thee : thy right hand hath upholden me.
10 These also that seek the hurt of my soul : they shall go under the earth.
11 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword : that they may be a portion for foxes.
12 But the King shall rejoice in God; all they also that swear by him shall be commended: for the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.
Psalm 64.
Exaudi, Deus
Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer : preserve my life from fear of the enemy.
2 Hide me from the gathering together of the froward : and from the insurrection of wicked doers;
3 Who have whet their tongue like a sword : and shoot out their arrows, even bitter words;
4 That they may privily shoot at him that is perfect : suddenly do they hit him, and fear not.
5 They encourage themselves in mischief: and commune among themselves how they may lay snares, and say that no man shall see them.
6 They imagine wickedness, and practise it: that they keep secret among themselves, every man in the deep of his heart.
7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a swift arrow : that they shall be wounded.
8 Yea, their own tongues shall make them fall : insomuch that whoso seeth them shall laugh them to scorn.

9 And all men that see it shall say, This hath God done: for they shall perceive that it is his work.

10 The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord, and put his trust in him: and all they that are true of heart shall be glad.

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ver in traditional forms

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