I love the Lord, for he has heard the voice of my supplication; because he inclined his ear to me on the day I called to him.

The snares of death encompassed me; the pains of hell took hold of me; by grief and sorrow was I held.

Then I called upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beg you, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord and righteous; our God is full of compassion.

The Lord watches over the simple; I was brought very low and he saved me.

Turn again to your rest, O my soul, for the Lord has been gracious to you.

For you have delivered my soul from death, my eyes from tears and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed that I should perish; for I was sorely troubled,
and I said in my alarm,

Everyone is a liar.

10 How shall I repay the Lord for all the benefits he has given to me?

11 I will lift up the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

12 I will fulfil my vows to the Lord in the presence of all his people.

13 Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his faithful servants.

14 O Lord, I am your servant; you have freed me from my bonds.

15 I will offer to you a sacrifice of thanksgiving and call upon the name of the Lord.

16 I will fulfil my vows to the Lord in the presence of all his people,

17 In the courts of the house of the Lord, in the midst of you, O Jerusalem.

Alleluia.

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