

20 Arise, O Lord, let not man be strengthened: let the Gentiles be judged in thy sight.

21 Appoint, O Lord, a lawgiver over them: that the Gentiles may know themselves to be but men.

Why, O Lord, hast thou retired afar off? why dost thou slight us in our wants, in the time of trouble?

2 Whilst the wicked man is proud, the poor is set on fire: they are caught in the counsels which they devise.

3 For the sinner is praised in the desires of his soul: and the unjust man is blessed.

4 The sinner hath provoked the Lord, according to the multitude of his wrath, he will not seek him:

5 God is not before his eyes: his ways are filthy at all times. Thy judgments are removed from his sight: he shall rule over all his enemies.

6 For he hath said in his heart: I shall not be moved from generation to generation, and shall be without evil.

7 His mouth is full of cursing, and of bitterness, and of deciet: under his tongue are labour and sorrow.

8 He sitteth in ambush with the rich, in private places, that he may kill the innocent.

9 His eyes are upon the poor man: he lieth in wait, in secret, like a lion in his den. He lieth in ambush, that he may catch the poor man: so catch the poor, whilst he draweth him to him.

10 In his net he will bring him down, he will crouch and fall, when he shall have power over the poor.

11 For he hath said in his heart: God hath forgotten, he hath turned away his face, not to see to the end.

12 Arise, O Lord God, let thy hand be exalted: forget not the poor.

13 Wherefore hath the wicked provoked God? for he hath said in his heart: He will not require it.

14 Thou seest it, for thou considerest labour and sorrow: that thou mayst deliver them into thy hands. To thee is the poor man left: thou wilt be a helper to the orphan.

15 Break thou the arm of the sinner and of the malignant: his sin shall be sought, and shall not be found.

16 The Lord shall reign to eternity, yea, for ever and ever: ye Gentiles shall perish from his land.

17 The Lord hath heard the desire of the poor: thy ear hath heard the preparation of their heart.

18 To judge for the fatherless and for the humble, that man may no more presume to magnify himself upon earth.

Chapter 10

Unto the end. A psalm to David.

2 In the Lord I put my trust: how then do you say to my soul: Get thee away from hence to the mountain, like a sparrow.

3 For, lo, the wicked have bent their bow: they have prepared their arrows in the quiver, to shoot in the dark the upright of heart.

4 For they have destroyed the things which thou hast made: but what has the just man done?

5 The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven. His eyes look on the poor man: his eyelids examine the sons of men.

6 The Lord trieth the just and the wicked: but he that loveth iniquity, hateth his own soul.

7 He shall rain snares upon sinners: fire and brimstone, and storms of winds, shall be the por-

tion of their cup.

8 For the Lord is just, and hath loved justice: his countenance hath beheld righteousness.

Chapter 11

Unto the end: for the octave, a psalm for David.

2 Save me, O Lord, for there is now no saint: truths are decayed from among the children of men.

3 They have spoken vain things, every one to his neighbour: with deceitful lips, and with a double heart have they spoken.

4 May the Lord destroy all deceitful lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things.

5 Who have said: We will magnify our tongue: our lips are our own: who is Lord over us?

6 By reason of the misery of the needy, and the groans of the poor, now will I arise, saith the Lord. I will set him in safety: I will deal confidently in his regard.

7 The words of the Lord are pure words: as silver tried by the fire, purged from the earth, refined seven times.

8 Thou, O Lord, wilt preserve us: and keep us from this generation for ever.

9 The wicked walk round about: according to thy highness, thou hast multiplied the children of men.

Chapter 12

Unto the end, a psalm for David. How long, O Lord, wilt thou forget me unto the end? how long dost thou turn away thy face from me?

2 How long shall I take counsels in my soul, sorrow in my heart all the day?

3 How long shall my enemy be exalted over Me?

4 Consider, and hear me, O Lord, my God. Enlighten my eyes, that I never sleep in death:

5 Lest at any time my enemy say: I have prevailed against him. They that trouble me, will rejoice when I am moved:

6 But I have trusted in thy mercy. My heart shall rejoice in thy salvation: I will sing to the Lord, who giveth me good things: yea, I will sing to the name of the Lord, the most high.

Chapter 13

Unto the end, a psalm for David. The fool hath said in his heart: There is no God. They are corrupt, and are become abominable in their ways: there is none that doth good, no not one.

2 The Lord hath looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there be any that understand and seek God.

3 They are all gone aside, they are become unprofitable together: there is none that doth good: no not one. Their throat is an open sepulchre; with their tongues they acted deceitfully: the poison of asps is under their lips. Their mouth is full of cursing and bitterness; their feet are swift to shed blood. Destruction and unhappiness in their ways; and the way of peace they have not known: there is no fear of God before their eyes.

4 Shall not all they know that work iniquity, who devour my people as they eat bread?

5 They have not called upon the Lord: there have they trembled for fear, where there was no fear.

6 For the Lord is in the just generation: you have confounded the counsel of the poor man; but the Lord is his hope.

7 Who shall give out of Sion the salvation of Israel? when the Lord shall have turned away

the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

Chapter 14

A psalm for David. Lord, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? or who shall rest in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh without blemish, and worketh justice:

3 He that speaketh truth in his heart, who hath not used deceit in his tongue: Nor hath done evil to his neighbour: nor taken up a reproach against his neighbours.

4 In his sight the malignant is brought to nothing: but he glorifieth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his neighbour, and deceiveth not;

5 He that hath not put out his money to usury, nor taken bribes against the innocent: He that doth these things, shall not be moved for ever.

Chapter 15

The inscription of a title to David himself. Preserve me, O Lord, for I have put my trust in thee.

2 I have said to the Lord, thou art my God, for thou hast no need of my goods.

3 To the saints, who are in his land, he hath made wonderful all my desires in them.

4 Their infirmities were multiplied: afterwards they made haste. I will not gather together their meetings for bloodofferings: nor will I be mindful of their names by my lips.

5 The Lord is the portion of my inheritance and of my cup: it is thou that wilt restore my inheritance to me.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in goodly places: for my inheritance is goodly to me.

7 I will bless the Lord, who hath given me understanding: moreover, my reins also have corrected me even till night.

8 I set the Lord always in my sight: for he is at my right hand, that I be not moved.

9 Therefore my heart hath been glad, and my tongue hath rejoiced: moreover, my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; nor wilt thou give thy holy one to see corruption.

11 Thou hast made known to me the ways of life, thou shalt fill me with joy with thy countenance: at thy right hand are delights even to the end.

Chapter 16

The prayer of David. Hear, O Lord, my justice: attend to my supplication. Give ear unto my prayer, which proceedeth not from deceitful lips.

2 Let my judgment come forth from thy countenance: let thy eyes behold the things that are equitable.

3 Thou hast proved my heart, and visited it by night, thou hast tried me by fire: and iniquity hath not been found in me.

4 That my mouth may not speak the works of men: for the sake of the words of thy lips, I have kept hard ways.

5 Perfect thou my goings in thy paths: that my footsteps be not moved.

6 I have cried to thee, for thou, O God, hast heard me: O incline thy ear unto me, and hear my words.

7 Shew forth thy wonderful mercies; thou who savest them that trust in thee.

8 From them that resist thy right hand keep me, as the apple of thy eye. Protect me under the shadow of thy wings.