

**5** Who made the heavens in understanding: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**6** Who established the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**7** Who made the great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**8** The sun to rule the day: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**9** The moon and the stars to rule the night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**10** Who smote Egypt with their firstborn: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**11** Who brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**12** With a mighty hand and with a stretched out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**13** Who divided the Red Sea into parts: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**14** And brought out Israel through the midst thereof: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**15** And overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red Sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**16** Who led his people through the desert: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**17** Who smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**18** And slew strong kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**19** Sehon king of the Amorrites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**20** And Og king of Basan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**21** And he gave their land for an inheritance: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**22** For an inheritance to his servant Israel: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**23** For he was mindful of us in our affliction: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**24** And he redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**25** Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**26** Give glory to the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

**27** Give glory to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

## Chapter 136

Upon the rivers of Babylon, there we sat and wept: when we remembered Sion:

**2** On the willows in the midst thereof we hung up our instruments.

**3** For there they that led us into captivity required of us the words of songs. And they that carried us away, said: Sing ye to us a hymn of the songs of Sion.

**4** How shall we sing the song of the Lord in a strange land?

**5** If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand be forgotten.

**6** Let my tongue cleave to my jaws, if I do not remember thee: If I make not Jerusalem the beginning of my joy.

**7** Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom, in the day of Jerusalem: Who say: Rase it, rase it, even to the foundation thereof.

**8** O daughter of Babylon, miserable: blessed shall he be who shall repay thee thy payment which thou hast paid us.

**9** Blessed be he that shall take and dash thy little ones against the rock.

## Chapter 137

For David himself. I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: for thou hast heard the words of my mouth. I will sing praise to thee in the sight of the angels:

**2** I will worship towards thy holy temple, and I will give glory to thy name. For thy mercy, and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy holy name above all.

**3** In what day soever I shall call upon thee, hear me: thou shalt multiply strength in my soul.

**4** May all the kings of the earth give glory to thee: for they have heard all the words of thy mouth.

**5** And let them sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

**6** For the Lord is high, and looketh on the low: and the high he knoweth afar off.

**7** If I shall walk in the midst of tribulation, thou wilt quicken me: and thou hast stretched forth thy hand against the wrath of my enemies: and thy right hand hath saved me.

**8** The Lord will repay for me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: O despise not the works of thy hands.

## Chapter 138

Unto the end, a psalm of David. Lord, thou hast proved me, and known me:

**2** Thou hast known my sitting down, and my rising up.

**3** Thou hast understood my thoughts afar off: my path and my line thou hast searched out.

**4** And thou hast foreseen all my ways: for there is no speech in my tongue.

**5** Behold, O Lord, thou hast known all things, the last and those of old: thou hast formed me, and hast laid thy hand upon me.

**6** Thy knowledge is become wonderful to me: it is high, and I cannot reach to it.

**7** Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy face?

**9** If I take my wings early in the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:

**10** Even there also shall thy hand lead me: and thy right hand shall hold me.

**11** And I said: Perhaps darkness shall cover me: and night shall be my light in my pleasures.

**12** But darkness shall not be dark to thee, and night shall be light all the day: the darkness thereof, and the light thereof are alike to thee.

**13** For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast protected me from my mother's womb.

**14** I will praise thee, for thou art fearfully magnified: wonderful are thy works, and my soul knoweth right well.

**15** My bone is not hidden from thee, which thou hast made in secret: and my substance in the lower parts of the earth.

**16** Thy eyes did see my imperfect being, and in thy book all shall be written: days shall be formed, and no one in them.

**17** But to me thy friends, O God, are made exceedingly honourable: their principality is exceedingly strengthened.

**18** I will number them, and they shall be multiplied above the sand, I rose up and am still with thee.

**19** If thou wilt kill the wicked, O God: ye men of blood, depart from me:

**20** Because you say in thought: They shall receive thy cities in vain.

**21** Have I not hated them, O Lord, that hated thee: and pined away because of thy enemies?

**22** I have hated them with a perfect hatred: and they are become enemies to me.

**23** Prove me, O God, and know my heart: examine me, and know my paths.

**24** And see if there be in me the way of iniquity: and lead me in the eternal way.

## Chapter 139

Unto the end, a psalm of David.

**2** Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil man: rescue me from the unjust man.

**3** Who have devised iniquities in their hearts: all the day long they designed battles.

**4** They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent: the venom of asps is under their lips.

**5** Keep me, O Lord, from the hand of the wicked: and from unjust men deliver me. Who have proposed to supplant my steps:

**6** The proud have hidden a net for me. And they have stretched out cords for a snare: they have laid for me a stumblingblock by the way-side.

**7** I said to the Lord: Thou art my God: hear, O Lord, the voice of my supplication.

**8** O Lord, Lord, the strength of my salvation: thou hast overshadowed my head in the day of battle.

**9** Give me not up, O Lord, from my desire to the wicked: they have plotted against me; do not thou forsake me, lest they should triumph.

**10** The head of them compassing me about: the labour of their lips shall overwhelm them.

**11** Burning coals shall fall upon them; thou wilt cast them down into the fire: in miseries they shall not be able to stand.

**12** A man full of tongue shall not be established in the earth: evil shall catch the unjust man unto destruction.

**13** I know that the Lord will do justice to the needy, and will revenge the poor.

**14** But as for the just, they shall give glory to thy name: and the upright shall dwell with thy countenance.

## Chapter 140

I have cried to thee, O Lord, hear me: hearken to my voice, when I cry to thee.

**2** Let my prayer be directed as incense in thy sight; the lifting up of my hands, as evening sacrifice.

**3** Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: and a door round about my lips.

**4** Incline not my heart to evil words; to make excuses in sins. With men that work iniquity: and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.

**5** The just man shall correct me in mercy, and shall reprove me: but let not the oil of the sinner fatten my head. For my prayer shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased:

**6** Their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up. They shall hear my words, for they have prevailed:

**7** As when the thickness of the earth is broken up upon the ground: Our bones are scattered by the side of hell.

**8** But to thee, O Lord, Lord, are my eyes: in thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.

**9** Keep me from the snare, which they have laid for me, and from the stumblingblocks of them that work iniquity.

**10** The wicked shall fall in his net: I am alone until I pass.

## Chapter 141

Of understanding for David, A prayer when he was in the cave. [1 Kings 24.]

**2** I cried to the Lord with my voice: with my voice I made supplication to the Lord.