

3 In his sight I pour out my prayer, and before him I declare my trouble:

4 When my spirit failed me, then thou knewest my paths. In this way wherein I walked, they have hidden a snare for me.

5 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, and there was no one that would know me. Flight hath failed me: and there is no one that hath regard to my soul.

6 I cried to thee, O Lord: I said: Thou art my hope, my portion in the land of the living.

7 Attend to my supplication: for I am brought very low. Deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

8 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the just wait for me, until thou reward me.

Chapter 142

A psalm of David, when his son Absalom pursued him. [2 Kings 17.] Hear, O Lord, my prayer: give ear to my supplication in thy truth: hear me in thy justice.

2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight no man living shall be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath brought down my life to the earth. He hath made me to dwell in darkness as those that have been dead of old:

5 I remembered the days of old, I meditated on all thy works: I meditated upon the works of thy hands.

6 I stretched forth my hands to thee: my soul is as earth without water unto thee.

7 Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not away thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the

pit.

8 Cause me to hear thy mercy in the morning; for in thee have I hoped. Make the way known to me, wherein I should walk: for I have lifted up my soul to thee.

9 Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, to thee have I fled:

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God. Thy good spirit shall lead me into the right land: 11 for thy name's sake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy justice. Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble:

12 And in thy mercy thou wilt destroy my enemies. And thou wilt cut off all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.

Chapter 143

Blessed be the Lord my God, who teacheth my hands to fight, and my fingers to war.

2 My mercy, and my refuge: my support, and my deliverer: My protector, and I have hoped in him: who subdueth my people under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou art made known to him? or the son of man, that thou makest account of him?

4 Man is like to vanity: his days pass away like a shadow.

5 Lord, bow down thy heavens and descend: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Send forth lightning, and thou shalt scatter them: shoot out thy arrows, and thou shalt trouble them.

7 Put forth thy hand from on high, take me out, and deliver me from many waters: from the hand of strange children:

8 Whose mouth hath spoken vanity: and their right hand is the right hand of iniquity.

9 To thee, O God, I will sing a new canticle:

on the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings
I will sing praises to thee.

10 Who givest salvation to kings: who hast redeemed thy servant David from the malicious sword:

11 Deliver me, And rescue me out of the hand of strange children; whose mouth hath spoken vanity: and their right hand is the right hand of iniquity:

12 Whose sons are as new plants in their youth: Their daughters decked out, adorned round about after the similitude of a temple:

13 Their storehouses full, flowing out of this into that. Their sheep fruitful in young, abounding in their goings forth:

14 Their oxen fat. There is no breach of wall, nor passage, nor crying out in their streets.

15 They have called the people happy, that hath these things: but happy is that people whose God is the Lord.

Chapter 144

Praise, for David himself. I will extol thee, O God my king: and I will bless thy name for ever; yea, for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee: and I will praise thy name for ever; yea, for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: and of his greatness there is no end.

4 Generation and generation shall praise thy works: and they shall declare thy power.

5 They shall speak of the magnificence of the glory of thy holiness: and shall tell thy wondrous works.

6 And they shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and shall declare thy greatness.

7 They shall publish the memory of the abundance of thy sweetness: and shall rejoice in thy

justice.

8 The Lord is gracious and merciful: patient and plenteous in mercy.

9 The Lord is sweet to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 Let all thy works, O lord, praise thee: and let thy saints bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom: and shall tell of thy power:

12 To make thy might known to the sons of men: and the glory of the magnificence of thy kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is a kingdom of all ages: and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations. The Lord is faithful in all his words: and holy in all his works.

14 The Lord lifteth up all that fall: and setteth up all that are cast down.

15 The eyes of all hope in thee, O Lord: and thou givest them meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thy hand, and fillest with blessing every living creature.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways: and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him: to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will do the will of them that fear him: and he will hear their prayer, and save them.

20 The Lord keepeth all them that love him; but all the wicked he will destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name forever; yea, for ever and ever.

Chapter 145

2 Praise the Lord, O my soul, in my life I will praise the Lord: I will sing to my God as long as I shall be. Put not your trust in princes:

3 In the children of men, in whom there is no salvation.

4 His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return into his earth: in that day all their thoughts shall perish.

5 Blessed is he who hath the God of Jacob for his helper, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

6 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all things that are in them.

7 Who keepeth truth for ever: who executeth judgment for them that suffer wrong: who giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth them that are fettered:

8 The Lord enlighteneth the blind. The Lord lifteth up them that are cast down: the Lord loveth the just.

9 The Lord keepeth the strangers, he will support the fatherless and the widow: and the ways of sinners he will destroy.

10 The Lord shall reign for ever: thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation.

Chapter 146

Alleluia. Praise ye the Lord, because psalm is good: to our God be joyful and comely praise.

2 The Lord buildeth up Jerusalem: he will gather together the dispersed of Israel.

3 Who healeth the broken of heart, and bindeth up their bruises.

4 Who telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power: and of his wisdom there is no number.

6 The Lord lifteth up the meek, and bringeth the wicked down even to the ground.

7 Sing ye to the Lord with praise: sing to our God upon the harp.

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth. Who maketh grass to grow on the mountains, and herbs for the service of men.

9 Who giveth to beasts their food: and to the young ravens that call upon him.

10 He shall not delight in the strength of the horse: nor take pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him: and in them that hope in his mercy.

Chapter 147

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

13 Because he hath strengthened the bolts of thy gates, he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 Who hath placed peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the fat of corn.

15 Who sendeth forth his speech to the earth: his word runneth swiftly.

16 Who giveth snow like wool: scattereth mists like ashes.

17 He sendeth his crystal like morsels: who shall stand before the face of his cold?

18 He shall send out his word, and shall melt them: his wind shall blow, and the waters shall run.

19 Who declareth his word to Jacob: his justices and his judgments to Israel.

20 He hath not done in like manner to every nation: and his judgments he hath not made manifest to them. Alleluia.

Chapter 148

Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise ye him in the high places.