

Psalm 27-30 King James Version (KJV)

27 The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

² When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

³ Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

⁴ One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.

⁵ For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

⁶ And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

⁷ Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

⁸ When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

⁹ Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

¹⁰ When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

¹¹ Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

¹² Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

¹³ I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

¹⁴ Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

28 Unto thee will I cry, O LORD my rock; be not silent to me: lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

² Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

³ Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity, which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief is in their hearts.

⁴ Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands; render to them their desert.

⁵ Because they regard not the works of the LORD, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

⁶ Blessed be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

⁷ The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

⁸ The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

⁹ Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

29 Give unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

² Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

³ The voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the LORD is upon many waters.

⁴ The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.

⁵ The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

⁶ He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

⁷ The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

⁸ The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

⁹ The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

¹⁰ The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever.

¹¹ The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD will bless his people with peace.

30 I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

² O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

³ O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

⁴ Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

- 5** For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.
- 6** And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.
- 7** LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.
- 8** I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.
- 9** What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?
- 10** Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.
- 11** Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;
- 12** To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.
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