**PSALM 38**

Dixi custodiam.

*A just man’s peace and patience in his sufferings; considering the vanity of the world, and the providence of God.*

**1** Unto the end, for Idithun himself, a canticle of David.

**2** I said: I will take heed to my ways: that I sin not with my tongue. I have set a guard to my mouth, when the sinner stood against me.

**3** I was dumb, and was humbled, and kept silence from good things: and my sorrow was renewed.

**4** My heart grew hot within me: and in my meditation a fire shall flame out.

**5** I spoke with my tongue: O Lord, make me know my end. And what is the number of my days: that I may know what is wanting to me.

**6** Behold thou hast made my days measurable: and my substance is as nothing before thee. And indeed all things are vanity: every man living.

**7** Surely man passeth as an image: yea, and he is disquieted in vain. He storeth up: and he knoweth not for whom he shall gather these things.

**8** And now what is my hope? is it not the Lord? and my substance is with thee.

**9** Deliver thou me from all my iniquities: thou hast made me a reproach to the fool.

**10** I was dumb, and I opened not my mouth, because thou hast done it.

**11** Remove thy scourges from me. The strength of thy hand hath made me faint in rebukes:

**12** thou hast corrected man for iniquity. And thou hast made his soul to waste away like a spider: surely in vain is any man disquieted.

**13** Hear my prayer, O Lord, and my supplication: give ear to my tears. Be not silent: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner as all my fathers were.

**14** O forgive me, that I may be refreshed, before I go hence, and be no more.