**PSALM 62**

Deus Deus meus, ad te.

*The prophet aspireth after God.*

**1** A psalm of David while he was in the desert of Edom.

**2** O God, my God, to thee do I watch at break of day. For thee my soul hath thirsted; for thee my flesh, O how many ways!

**3** In a desert land, and where there is no way, and no water: so in the sanctuary have I come before thee, to see thy power and thy glory.

**4** For thy mercy is better than lives: thee my lips shall praise.

**5** Thus will I bless thee all my life long: and in thy name I will lift up my hands.

**6** Let my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness: and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.

**7** If I have remembered thee upon my bed, I will meditate on thee in the morning:

**8** because thou hast been my helper. And I will rejoice under the covert of thy wings:

**9** my soul hath stuck close to thee: thy right hand hath received me.

**10** But they have sought my soul in vain, they shall go into the lower parts of the earth:

**11** They shall be delivered into the hands of the sword, they shall be the portions of foxes.

**12** But the king shall rejoice in God, all they shall be praised that swear by him: because the mouth is stopped of them that speak wicked things.