**PSALM 15**

Conserva me, Domine.

*Christ’s future victory and triumph over the world an death.*

**1** The inscription of a title to David himself.

Preserve me, O Lord, for I have put my trust in thee.

**2** I have said to the Lord, thou art my God, for thou hast no need of my goods.

**3** To the saints, who are in his land, he hath made wonderful all my desires in them.

**4** Their infirmities were multiplied: afterwards they made haste. I will not gather together their meetings for blood offerings: nor will I be mindful of their names by my lips.

**5** The Lord is the portion of my inheritance and of my cup: it is thou that wilt restore my inheritance to me.

**6** The lines are fallen unto me in goodly places: for my inheritance is goodly to me.

**7** I will bless the Lord, who hath given me understanding: moreover, my reins also have corrected me even till night.

**8** I set the Lord always in my sight: for he is at my right hand, that I be not moved.

**9** Therefore my heart hath been glad, and my tongue hath rejoiced: moreover my flesh also shall rest in hope.

**10** Because thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; nor wilt thou give thy holy one to see corruption.

**11** Thou hast made known to me the ways of life, thou shalt fill me with joy with thy countenance: at thy right hand are delights even to the end.