PSALM 7

[NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]Unto the end: a Psalm of David, among the songs for the eighth. [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, neither chasten me in Thy wrath. [NEXT VERSE] Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed, my soul is also sore vexed: but Thou, O Lord, how long? [NEXT VERSE] Turn Thee, O Lord, deliver my soul; oh save me for Thy mercy's sake. [NEXT VERSE] For in death there is none that is mindful of Thee, and in Hades who shall give Thee thanks? [NEXT VERSE] I am weary with my groaning; every night will I wash my bed, I will water my couch with my tears. [NEXT VERSE] Mine eye is troubled because of anger; I am waxen old among all mine enemies. [NEXT VERSE] Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity, for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping. [NEXT VERSE] The Lord hath heard my supplication; the Lord hath received my prayer. [NEXT VERSE] Let all my enemies be ashamed and sore vexed; let them be turned back, and be ashamed suddenly. [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. [NEXT VERSE]Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. [NEXT VERSE][NEXT VERSE]