

Deliver me from guiltiness, O God, Thou that art the God of my health : and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.

'Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord : and my mouth shall shew Thy praise.

For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee : but thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion : build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt offerings and oblations : then shall they offer young bullocks upon Thine altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.