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David's complaint in sickness.

PSALMS.

God's glory magnified by his works.

PSALM V.

David prayeth, and professeth his study in prayer. 7 David, professing his faith, prayeth unto God to guide him.

To the chief Musician upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.

GIVE ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation.

2 Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness, because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

9 For there is no faithfulness in their mouth, their inward part is very wickedness; their throat is an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions; for they have rebelled against thee.

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

12 For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

David's complaint in his sickness.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I am weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

4 Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake!

5 For in death there is no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

6 I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receive my prayer.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return and be ashamed suddenly.

Ps. 3. 4. Ps. 65. 2. Ps. 70. 5. & 83. 13. & 130. 6. Hab. 1. 13. before thine eyes. Rev. 21. 8. Heb. the man of blood and deceit. 1 Kings 8. 29, 30. Ps. 38. 2. & 132. 7. & 138. 2. Heb. the temple of thy holiness. Ps. 25. 5. Heb. those which do serve me. Ps. 27. 11. Ps. 25. 4. & 27. 11. Or. I fast. Heb. in his mouth, that is, in the mouth of any of them. Heb. wickednesses. Luke 11. 44. Rom. 3. 13. Ps. 62. 4. Or. Make them guilty. Ps. 15. 31. & 17. 14, 23. Or. from their counsels. Ps. 65. 13. Heb. thou con- siderest. Ps. 115. 13. Heb. creatur him. Or, upon the eighth. See 1 Chron. 15. 21. Ps. 12. tide. Ps. 38. 2. Jer. 10. 24. & 46. 28. Ps. 41. 4. & 110. 6. 1. Or, upon the eighth. See 1 Chron. 15. 21. Ps. 12. tide. Ps. 38. 2. Jer. 10. 24. & 46. 28. Ps. 41. 4. & 110. 6. 1. Ps. 70. 13. Ps. 70. 9. & 83. 13. & 118. 17. Isa. 38. 16. Or, every night. Job 7. 7. Ps. 31. 9. & 110. 10. & 83. 9. Lam. 5. 17. Ps. 119. 115. Matt. 7. 23. & 25. 41. Luke 13. 27. Ps. 3. 4.

PSALM VII.

David prayeth against the malice of his enemies.

Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the LORD, concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

O LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me:

2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending it in pieces, while there is none to deliver.

3 O LORD my God, if I have done this; if there be iniquity in my hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at peace with me; (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemy:)

5 Let the enemy persecute my soul, and take it; yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Selah.

6 Arise, O LORD, in thine anger, lift up thyself because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me to the judgment that thou hast commanded.

7 So shall the congregation of the people compass thee about: for their sakes therefore return thou on high.

8 The LORD shall judge the people: judge me, O LORD, according to my righteousness, and according to mine integrity that is in me.

9 O let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins.

10 My defence is of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

11 God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry with the wicked every day.

12 If he turn not, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

13 He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death; he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

14 Behold, he travaileth with iniquity, and hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falsehood.

15 He made a pit, and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch which he made.

16 His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.

17 I will praise the LORD according to his righteousness. and will sing praise to the name of the LORD most high.

PSALM VIII.

God's glory magnified by his works, and by his love to man.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;