

hast laid afflictions on our back: thou hast set men over our heads.

We have passed through fire and water, and thou hast brought us out into a refreshment.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows, which my lips have uttered.

And my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

I will offer up to thee holocausts full of marrow, with burnt-offerings of rams: I will offer to thee bullock, with goats.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God: and I will tell you what great things he hath done for my soul.

I cried to him with my mouth, and I extolled him with my tongue.

If I have looked at iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me.

Therefore hath God heard me, and hath attended to the voice of my supplication.

Blessed be God, who hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

PSALM LXXXIII.

How lovely are thy tabernacle, O Lord of hosts; my soul longeth and fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh have rejoiced in the living God.

For the sparrow hath found herself a house, and the turtle a nest for herself where she may lay her young ones.

Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my king and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, O Lord: they shall praise thee for ever and ever.

Blessed is the man whose help is from thee; in his heart he hath disposed to ascend by steps, in the vale of tears, in the place which he hath set.

For the lawgiver shall give a blessing, they shall go from virtue: the God of gods shall be seen in Sion.

O lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God, our protector: and look on the face of thy Christ.

For better is one day in thy courts above thousands.

I have chosen to be an abject in the house of my God, rather than to dwell in the tabernacle of sinners.

For God loveth mercy and truth: the Lord will give grace and glory.

He will not deprive of good things them that walk in innocence: O lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM XCIV.

Come let us praise the lord with joy: let us joyfully sing to God our Saviour.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; and make a joyful noise to him with psalms.

For the lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

For in his hands are all the ends of the earth; and the heights of the mountains are his.

For the sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

Come let us adore and fall down; and weep before the lord that made us.

For he is the lord our God; and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

To-day if you shall hear his voice, harden not your hearts;

As in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the wilderness; where your fathers tempted me, they proved me, and saw my works.

Forty years long was I offended with the generation, and I said—These always err in heart.