

*Psalm cxii.—Laudate, Pueri.*

PRAISE ye the Lord, O children ! praise ye the name of the Lord.

Let the name of the Lord be blessed, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the rising of the sun, to the going down of the same, the name of the Lord is worthy of praise.

The Lord is high above all nations : and his glory above the heavens.

Who is the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, and beholdeth the low things in heaven and earth ?

Raising up the needy from the earth, and lifting up the poor from the dung.

To place him with princes, with the princes of his people.

Who maketh the barren woman to dwell in a house, a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm cxiii.—In Exitu Israel.*

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt, the house of Jacob, from among a barbarous people :

Judea was made his sanctuary, Israel his dominion.

The sea saw, and fled away : Jordan was turned backward.

The mountains skipped like rams, and the hills like the lambs of the flock.

What aileth thee, O thou sea ! that thou