

*Prove me, O Lord, and try me ;
burn my reins and my heart.*

For thy mercy is before my eyes :
and I am well pleased with thy
truth.

I have not sat with the council of
vanity : neither will I go in with
the doers of unjust things.

I have hated the assembly of the
malignant ; and with the wicked I
will not sit.

*I will wash my hands among the
innocent : and will compass thy altar,
O Lord.*

That I may hear the voice of thy
praise : and tell of all thy wondrous
works.

*I have loved, O Lord, the beauty
of thy house ; and the place where
thy glory dwelleth.*

Take not away my soul, O God,
with the wicked : nor my life with
bloody men :

In whose hands are iniquities :
their right hand is filled with gifts.

But as for me, I have walked in
my innocence : redeem me, and
have mercy on me.

My foot hath stood in the direct
way : in the churches I will bless
thee, O Lord.

PSALM XXVI.

The Lord is my light and my
salvation, whom shall I fear ?

The Lord is the protector of my
life : of whom shall I be afraid ?

Whilst the wicked draw near a-
gainst me, to eat my flesh.

My enemies that trouble me, have
themselves been weakened, and
have fallen.

If armies in camp should stand
together against me, my heart shall
not fear.

If a battle should rise up against
me, in this will I be confident.

*One thing I have asked of the
Lord, this will I seek for ; that I
may dwell in the house of the Lord
all the days of my life.*

*That I may see the delight of the
Lord, and may visit his temple.*

For he hath hidden me in his
tabernacle ; in the day of evils, he
hath protected me in the secret
place of his tabernacle.

He hath exalted me upon a rock :
and now he hath lifted up my head
above my enemies.

I have gone round, and have of-
fered up in his tabernacle a sacri-
fice of jubilation : I will sing and
recite a psalm to the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, my voice, with
which I have cried to thee : have
mercy on me and hear me.

My heart hath saith to thee : My
face hath sought thee : thy face, O
Lord, will I still seek

Turn not away thy face from me,
decline not in thy wrath from thy
servant.

Be thou my helper, forsake me
not ; do not thou despise me, O
God, my Saviour.

For my father and my mother
have left me : but the Lord hath
taken me up.

Set me, O Lord, a law in thy
way, and guide me in the right
path, because of my enemies.