

39. Lo, now, for I, even I, am he,  
 No other god with me,  
 I kill, and I do make alive,  
 Have wounded, and do heal;  
 None from my hand sets free.

*God's solemn vow of relief.*

40. For I lift up my hand to heaven,  
 And say as I live ever,  
 41. If I do whet my glittering sword,  
 Mine hand on judgment seize,  
 I'll render vengeance on my foes,  
 And recompense my haters,  
 42. I'll make mine arrows drunk with blood,  
 My sword on flesh shall feed,  
 From the blood of slain and captive,  
 From the enemy's hairy head.

*Conclusion.*

43. Rejoice, O nations, with his people,  
 He'll avenge his servant's blood;  
 He'll render vengeance to his enemies,  
 Expiate his people's land.

2. *David's Last Words:* 2 Samuel xxiii. 1-7.

David, the sweet singer of Israel, acknowledges both his call and inspiration to be of God: and, out of his long experience as ruler, and the wisdom God had given him therein, he, when quite old, speaks of the blessing of a good ruler to a people. He is like the