

Thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me. O Lord my God, I cried unto Thee, and Thou hast healed me. O Lord, Thou hast brought up my soul from the grave; Thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit. Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of His, and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness. For His anger endureth but a moment; in His favor is life; weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning. And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved. Lord, by Thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong; Thou didst hide Thy face, and I was troubled. I cried to Thee, O Lord; and unto Thee, Lord! I made supplication. What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise Thee? shall it declare Thy truth? Hear, O Lord, and be gracious unto me; Lord, be Thou my helper. Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing; Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; to the end that my glory may sing praise to Thee, and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto Thee for ever.

DURING THE SECOND CIRCUIT.

PSALM CXXII.

A SONG OF DEGREES OF DAVID.—I rejoiced when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. Our feet have stood within thy gates, O Jerusalem! Jerusalem, thou well-built city? Metropolis, wherein all assembled. Whereunto the tribes went, the tribes of the Lord, a testimony unto Israel, for them to give thanks unto the name of the Lord. For there thrones of judgment are set; thrones for the house of David. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: O may they prosper that love thee! Peace be within thy walls, prosperity within thy palaces! For the sake of my brethren and friends, I will now say, Peace be within thee! For the sake of the house of the Lord our God, will I pray for thy happiness.

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