

Psalms 21-40

By Beautiful.Scripture

About

Our vision at Beautiful Scripture is to combine beautiful font and powerful scripture, that you can use each day on your personal journey into the bible during your times of reflection.

Each book is intentionally designed with lots of open space, so that once printed, you can write down your thoughts and scribble some notes as you gain a deeper understanding of the context and meaning behind each verse and passage of scripture.

Twenty One

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 The king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

2 Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips. Selah.

3 For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness: thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him, even length of days for ever and ever.

TWENTY ONE

5 His glory is great in thy salvation:
honour and majesty hast thou laid
upon him.

6 For thou hast made him most
blessed for ever: thou hast made
him exceeding glad with thy
countenance.

7 For the king trusteth in the LORD,
and through the mercy of the most
High he shall not be moved.

8 Thine hand shall find out all thine
enemies: thy right hand shall find out
those that hate thee.

TWENTY ONE

9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger: the LORD shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, which they are not able to perform.

12 Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, when thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.

13 *Be thou exalted,*

LORD, in thine own strength:
so will we sing and praise thy
power.

22

To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth
Shahar, A Psalm of David.

1 My God, my God, why hast thou
forsaken me? why art thou so far
from helping me, and from the
words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but
thou hearest not; and in the night
season, and am not silent.

TWENTY TWO

3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

TWENTY TWO

8 He trusted on the LORD that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope when I was upon my mother's breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou art my God from my mother's belly.

11 Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

TWENTY TWO

13 They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

TWENTY TWO

17 I may tell all my bones: they look
and stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among
them, and cast lots upon my
vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O
LORD: O my strength, haste thee to
help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword;
my darling from the power of the
dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth: for
thou hast heard me from the horns
of the unicorns.

TWENTY TWO

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

25 My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

TWENTY TWO

26 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

28 For the kingdom is the LORD'S: and he is the governor among the nations.

29 All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

TWENTY TWO

30 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.

31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done this.

Twenty Three

A Psalm of David.

1 The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

TWENTY THREE

5 Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my
cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life: and
I will dwell in the house of the LORD
for ever.

24

A Psalm of David.

1 The earth is the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

TWENTY FOUR

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

TWENTY FOUR

8 Who is this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

Twenty Five

A Psalm of David.

1 Unto thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

4 Shew me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.

TWENTY FIVE

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

8 Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

TWENTY FIVE

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

TWENTY FIVE

14 The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever toward the LORD; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

18 Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

TWENTY FIVE

19 Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

20 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

22 Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Twenty Six

A Psalm of David.

1 Judge me, O LORD; for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the LORD; therefore I shall not slide.

2 Examine me, O LORD, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.

3 For thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.

4 I have not sat with vain persons, neither will I go in with dissemblers.

TWENTY SIX

5 I have hated the congregation of
evil doers; and will not sit with the
wicked.

6 I will wash mine hands in
innocency: so will I compass thine
altar, O LORD:

7 That I may publish with the voice
of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy
wondrous works.

8 LORD, I have loved the habitation
of thy house, and the place where
thine honour dwelleth.

9 Gather not my soul with sinners,
nor my life with bloody men:

TWENTY SIX

10 In whose hands is mischief, and
their right hand is full of bribes.

11 But as for me, I will walk in mine
integrity: redeem me, and be
merciful unto me.

12 My foot standeth in an even
place: in the congregations will I
bless the LORD.

27

A Psalm of David.

1 The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

TWENTY SEVEN

3 Though an host should encamp
against me, my heart shall not fear:
though war should rise against me,
in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the
LORD, that will I seek after; that I
may dwell in the house of the LORD
all the days of my life, to behold the
beauty of the LORD, and to enquire
in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall
hide me in his pavilion: in the secret
of his tabernacle shall he hide me;
he shall set me up upon a rock.

TWENTY SEVEN

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

7 Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

TWENTY SEVEN

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

Twenty Eight

A Psalm of David.

1 Unto thee will I cry, O LORD my rock; be not silent to me: lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity, which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief is in their hearts.

TWENTY EIGHT

4 Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands; render to them their desert.

5 Because they regard not the works of the LORD, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

6 Blessed be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

7 The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

TWENTY EIGHT

8 The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

9 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

29

A Psalm of David.

1 Give unto the LORD, O ye mighty,
give unto the LORD glory and
strength.

2 Give unto the LORD the glory due
unto his name; worship the LORD in
the beauty of holiness.

TWENTY NINE

3 The voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the LORD is upon many waters.

4 The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.

5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

TWENTY NINE

8 The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever.

Thirty

A Psalm and Song at the dedication
of the house of David.

1 I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou
hast lifted me up, and hast not made
my foes to rejoice over me.

2 O LORD my God, I cried unto thee,
and thou hast healed me.

3 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.

4 Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of
his, and give thanks at the
remembrance of his holiness.

THIRTY

5 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

7 LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

8 I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.

9 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

THIRTY

10 Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

12 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.

Thirty One

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 In thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

3 For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

THIRTY ONE

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit:
thou hast redeemed me, O LORD
God of truth.

6 I have hated them that regard
lying vanities: but I trust in the LORD.

7 I will be glad and rejoice in thy
mercy: for thou hast considered my
trouble; thou hast known my soul in
adversities;

8 And hast not shut me up into the
hand of the enemy: thou hast set my
feet in a large room.

9 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for
I am in trouble: mine eye is
consumed with grief, yea, my soul
and my belly.

THIRTY ONE

10 For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing; my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many: fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

THIRTY ONE

14 But I trusted in thee, O LORD; I said, Thou art my God.

15 My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD; for I have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, and let them be silent in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips be put to silence; which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

THIRTY ONE

19 Oh how great is thy goodness,
which thou hast laid up for them that
fear thee; which thou hast wrought
for them that trust in thee before the
sons of men!

20 Thou shalt hide them in the
secret of thy presence from the
pride of man: thou shalt keep them
secretly in a pavilion from the strife
of tongues.

21 Blessed be the LORD: for he hath
shewed me his marvellous kindness
in a strong city.

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off
from before thine eyes: nevertheless
thou heardest the voice of my
supplications when I cried unto thee.

THIRTY ONE

23 O love the LORD, all ye his saints:
for the LORD preserveth the faithful,
and plentifully rewardeth the proud
doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he shall
strengthen your heart, all ye that
hope in the LORD.

32

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

1 Blessed is he whose transgression
is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the
LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in
whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones
waxed old through my roaring all
the day long.

THIRTY TWO

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

THIRTY TWO

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

11 *Be glad in the*

LORD, and rejoice, ye
righteous: and shout for joy, all
ye that are upright in heart.

Thirty Three

1 Rejoice in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD is right; and all his works are done in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

THIRTY THREE

6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

THIRTY THREE

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

THIRTY THREE

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

THIRTY THREE

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him,
because we have trusted in his holy
name.

22 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon
us, according as we hope in thee.

34

A Psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he departed.

1 I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

THIRTY FOUR

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and
let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard
me, and delivered me from all my
fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were
lightened: and their faces were not
ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the
LORD heard him, and saved him out
of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth
round about them that fear him, and
delivereth them.

THIRTY FOUR

8 O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

THIRTY FOUR

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

THIRTY FOUR

18 The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Thirty Five

A Psalm of David.

1 Plead my cause, O LORD, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

2 Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help.

3 Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I am thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

THIRTY FIVE

5 Let them be as chaff before the wind: and let the angel of the LORD chase them.

6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the LORD persecute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me their net in a pit, which without cause they have digged for my soul.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares; and let his net that he hath hid catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall.

9 And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD: it shall rejoice in his salvation.

THIRTY FIVE

10 All my bones shall say, LORD,
who is like unto thee, which
deliverest the poor from him that is
too strong for him, yea, the poor and
the needy from him that spoileth
him?

11 False witnesses did rise up; they
laid to my charge things that I knew
not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good
to the spoiling of my soul.

13 But as for me, when they were
sick, my clothing was sackcloth: I
humbled my soul with fasting; and
my prayer returned into mine own
bosom.

THIRTY FIVE

14 I behaved myself as though he had been my friend or brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: yea, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew it not; they did tear me, and ceased not:

16 With hypocritical mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look on? rescue my soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions.

18 I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: neither let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause.

20 For they speak not peace: but they devise deceitful matters against them that are quiet in the land.

21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, and said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen it.

22 This thou hast seen, O LORD: keep not silence: O Lord, be not far from me.

THIRTY FIVE

23 Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgment, even unto my cause, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy righteousness; and let them not rejoice over me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up.

26 Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that rejoice at mine hurt: let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify themselves against me.

THIRTY FIVE

27 Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the LORD be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness and of thy praise all the day long.

Thirty Six

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David the servant of the Lord.

1 The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

4 He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good; he abhorreth not evil.

THIRTY SIX

5 Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

THIRTY SIX

9 For with thee is the fountain of life:
in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue thy lovingkindness
unto them that know thee; and thy
righteousness to the upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come
against me, and let not the hand of
the wicked remove me.

12 There are the workers of iniquity
fallen: they are cast down, and shall
not be able to rise.

37

A Psalm of David.

1 Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

THIRTY SEVEN

3 Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

THIRTY SEVEN

7 Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

THIRTY SEVEN

11 But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be of upright conversation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

THIRTY SEVEN

16 A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD shall be as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.

THIRTY SEVEN

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

22 For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the earth; and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

23 The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

THIRTY SEVEN

26 He is ever merciful, and lendeth;
and his seed is blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good;
and dwell for evermore.

28 For the LORD loveth judgment,
and forsaketh not his saints; they are
preserved for ever: but the seed of
the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the
land, and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous
speaketh wisdom, and his tongue
talketh of judgment.

31 The law of his God is in his heart;
none of his steps shall slide.

THIRTY SEVEN

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

33 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

THIRTY SEVEN

37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

38 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

Thirty Eighth

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

1 O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.

3 There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

THIRTY EIGHT

5 My wounds stink and are corrupt
because of my foolishness.

6 I am troubled; I am bowed down
greatly; I go mourning all the day
long.

7 For my loins are filled with a
loathsome disease: and there is no
soundness in my flesh.

8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have
roared by reason of the disquietness
of my heart.

9 Lord, all my desire is before thee;
and my groaning is not hid from
thee.

THIRTY EIGHT

10 My heart panteth, my strength
faileth me: as for the light of mine
eyes, it also is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my friends stand
aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen
stand afar off.

12 They also that seek after my life
lay snares for me: and they that seek
my hurt speak mischievous things,
and imagine deceits all the day long.

13 But I, as a deaf man, heard not;
and I was as a dumb man that
openeth not his mouth.

14 Thus I was as a man that heareth
not, and in whose mouth are no
reproofs.

THIRTY EIGHT

15 For in thee, O LORD, do I hope:
thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

16 For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise
they should rejoice over me: when
my foot slippeth, they magnify
themselves against me.

17 For I am ready to halt, and my
sorrow is continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I
will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies are lively, and
they are strong: and they that hate
me wrongfully are multiplied.

THIRTY EIGHT

20 They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me.

22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

39

To the chief Musician, even to
Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

1 I said, I will take heed to my ways,
that I sin not with my tongue: I will
keep my mouth with a bridle, while
the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my
peace, even from good; and my
sorrow was stirred.

THIRTY NINE

3 My heart was hot within me, while
I was musing the fire burned: then
spake I with my tongue,

4 LORD, make me to know mine
end, and the measure of my days,
what it is; that I may know how frail I
am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days
as an handbreadth; and mine age is
as nothing before thee: verily every
man at his best state is altogether
vanity. Selah.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain
shew: surely they are disquieted in
vain: he heapeth up riches, and
knoweth not who shall gather them.

THIRTY NINE

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity. Selah.

THIRTY NINE

12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

Forty

1 I waited patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

4 Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

FOURTY

5 Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

8 / *delight*

to do thy will, O my God: yea,
thy law is within my heart.

FOURTY

9 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

FOURTY

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

13 Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

15 Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.

FOURTY

16 Let all those that seek thee
rejoice and be glad in thee: let such
as love thy salvation say continually,
The Lord be magnified.

17 But I am poor and needy; yet the
Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my
help and my deliverer; make no
tarrying, O my God.

Version: King James (KJV)

Heading: Yellowtail

Version: Raleway

