

<sup>1</sup>A Psalm of David. Blessed be the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:<sup>2</sup>My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.<sup>3</sup>LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!<sup>4</sup>Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.<sup>5</sup>Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.<sup>6</sup>Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.<sup>7</sup>Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;<sup>8</sup>Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.<sup>9</sup>I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a

psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.<sup>10</sup>It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.<sup>11</sup>Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:<sup>12</sup>That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:<sup>13</sup>That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:<sup>14</sup>That our oxen may be strong to labour; that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no complaining in our streets.<sup>15</sup>Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the LORD.