

¹In thee, O LORD, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.²Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.³Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.⁴Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.⁵For thou art my hope, O Lord GOD: thou art my trust from my youth.⁶By thee have I been holden up from the womb: thou art he that took me out of my mother's bowels: my praise shall be continually of thee.⁷I am as a wonder unto many; but thou art my strong refuge.⁸Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honour all the day.⁹Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.¹⁰For mine enemies speak against me; and they that lay wait for my soul take counsel together,¹¹Saying, God hath forsaken him: persecute and take him; for there is none to deliver him.¹²O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.¹³Let them be confounded and consumed that are adversaries to my soul; let them be covered with reproach and dishonour that seek my hurt.¹⁴But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.¹⁵My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.¹⁶I will go in the strength of the Lord GOD: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.¹⁷O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and

hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.¹⁸ Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.¹⁹ Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!²⁰ Thou , which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.²¹ Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.²² I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.²³ My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.²⁴ My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.