

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. I waited patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.<sup>2</sup>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.<sup>3</sup>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.<sup>4</sup>Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.<sup>5</sup>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.<sup>6</sup>Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.<sup>7</sup>Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,<sup>8</sup>I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.<sup>9</sup>I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.<sup>10</sup>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.<sup>11</sup>Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.<sup>12</sup>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.<sup>13</sup> Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me.<sup>14</sup> 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.<sup>15</sup> Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.<sup>16</sup> Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.<sup>17</sup> 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.