

July 6

Psalm 40-45

Psa. 40:0 To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psa. 40:1 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. **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.

Psa. 40:6 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** I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law *is* within my heart. **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.

Psa. 40:11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me. **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. **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.

Psa. 41:0 To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psa. 41:1 Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble. **2** The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive; *and* he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies. **3** The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness. **4** I said, LORD, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.

Psa. 41:5 Mine enemies speak evil of me, When shall he die, and his name perish? **6** And if he come to see *me*, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; *when* he goeth abroad, he telleth *it*. **7** All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt. **8** An evil disease, *say they*, cleaveth fast unto him: and *now* that he lieth he shall rise up no more. **9** Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up *his* heel against me. **10** But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them. **11** By this I know that thou favourest me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me. **12** And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever. **13** Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

Psa. 42:0 To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

Psa. 42:1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. **2** My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God? **3** My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God? **4** When I remember these *things*, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday. **5** Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance.

Psa. 42:6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar. **7** Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me. **8** *Yet* the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song *shall be* with me, *and* my prayer unto the God of my life. **9** I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy? **10** As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God? **11** Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, *who* is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psa. 43:1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man. **2** For thou *art* the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy? **3** O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles. **4** Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God. **5** Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, *who* is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psa. 44:0 To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

Psa. 44:1 We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, *what* work thou didst in their days, in the times of old. **2** *How* thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them; *how* thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out. **3** For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto them. **4** Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob. **5** Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us. **6** For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me. **7** But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us. **8** In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever. Selah.

Psa. 44:9 But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our armies. **10** Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoil for themselves. **11** Thou hast given us like sheep *appointed* for meat; and hast scattered us among the heathen. **12** Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not increase *thy wealth* by their price. **13** Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us. **14** Thou makest us a byword among the heathen, a shaking of the head among the people. **15** My confusion is continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me, **16** For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth; by reason of the enemy and avenger.

Psa. 44:17 All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant. **18** Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way; **19** Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death. **20** If we have forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange god; **21** Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart. **22** Yea,

for thy sake are we killed all the day long; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter. **23** Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast us not off for ever. **24** Wherefore hidest thou thy face, *and* forgettest our affliction and our oppression? **25** For our soul is bowed down to the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the earth. **26** Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy mercies' sake.

Psa. 45:0 To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.

Psa. 45:1 My heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue *is* the pen of a ready writer. **2** Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever. **3** Gird thy sword upon *thy* thigh, O *most* mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty. **4** And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness *and* righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things. **5** Thine arrows *are* sharp in the heart of the king's enemies; *whereby* the people fall under thee.

Psa. 45:6 Thy throne, O God, *is* for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom *is* a right sceptre. **7** Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows. **8** All thy garments *smell* of myrrh, and aloes, *and* cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad. **9** Kings' daughters *were* among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

Psa. 45:10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house; **11** So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty: for he *is* thy Lord; and worship thou him. **12** And the daughter of Tyre *shall be there* with a gift; *even* the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour. **13** The king's daughter *is* all glorious within: her clothing *is* of wrought gold. **14** She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee. **15** With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the king's palace. **16** Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth. **17** I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.