Psalm 7

Domine, Deus meus

tone 11

O LORD my God, in thee have I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me; and deliver me: lest he devour my soul, like a lion, and tear it in pieces while there is none to help. O Lord my God, if I have done any such thing; or if there be any wickedness in my hands: If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me; yea, I have delivered him that without any cause is mine enemy. Then let mine enemy persecute my soul, and take me: yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thyself, because of the indignation of mine enemies: arise up for me in the judgement that thou hast commanded. And so shall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their sakes therefore lift up thyself again. The Lord shall judge the people: give sentence with me, O Lord: according to my righteousness, and according to the innocency that is in me.
wickedness of the ungodly come to an end: but guides thou the just.

13. For the righteous God: tryeth the very hearts and reins. 11. My help cometh

of God: who preserveth them that are true of heart. 12. God is a righteous

Judge, strong and patient: and God is provoked ev’ry day. 13. If a man will not

turn, he will whet his sword: he hath bent his bow, and made it rea-cy.

14. He hath prepared for him the instruments of death: he ordained: his arrows

against the persecutors 15. Behold, he travaileth with mischief: he hath

conceived sorrow, and brought forth ungodliness. 16. He hath graven and cigged.

up a pit: and is fallen on himself into the destruction that he made for o-

ther. 17. For his travail shall come upon his own head: and his wickedness shall

fall on his own pate. 18. I will give thanks unto the Lord, according to his

righteousness: and I will praise the Name of the Lord most High. Glory be

to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly Ghost. As it was in the

beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen