

Psalm 9

Confitebor tibi

tone VI

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will speak of
all thy marvel-lous works. 2. I will be glad and rejoice in thee: yea, my songs
will I make of thy Name, O thou most Highest. 3. While mine enemies are dri-
ven back: they shall fall and perish at thy presence. 4. For thou hast
maintained my right and my cause: thou art set in the throne that judgest
right. 5. Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and destroyed the ungodly: thou hast
put out their name for ev-er and ev-er. 6. O thou ene-my, destructions are
come to a pe-rpe-tual end: even as the cities which thou hast destroyed, their
memori-al is perished with them. 7. But the Lord shall endure for ever: he
hath also prepar-ed his seat for judgement. 8. For he shall judge the world
in righteousness: and minister true judgement unto the people. 9. The Lord
al-so will be a defence for the oppressed: ev-en a refuge in due time of
trouble. 10. And they that know thy Name will put their trust in thee: for

thou, Lord, hast never failed them that seek thee. 11. O praise the Lord which dwelleth in Sion: shew the people of his doings. 12. For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: and forgetteth not the complaint of the poor. 13. Have mercy upon me, O Lord; consider the trouble which I suffer of them that hate me: thou that lift-est me up from the gates of death. 14. That I may shew all thy praises within the ports of the daughter of Si-on: I will rejoice in thy sal-vation. 15. The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made: in the same net which they hid privi-ly, is their foot taken. 16. The Lord is known to ex-ecute judgement: the ungodly is trapped in the work of his own hands. 17. The wicked shall be turned into hell: and all the people that for-get God. 18. For the poor shall not always be forgotten: the patient abiding of the meek shall not perish for ever. 19. Up, Lord, and let not man have the upper hand: let the heathen be judged in thy sight. 20. Put them

