Psalm 16  

*Conserva me, Domine*  

tone I1

Preserve me, O God: for in thee have I put my trust. 2. O my soul, thou hast said un-to the Lord: Thou art my God, my goods are nothing un-to thee. 3. All my delight is up-on the saints, that are in the earth: and up-on such as ex-cel in vir-tue. 4. But they that run after ano-ther god: shall have great trouble. 5. Their drink-offerings of blood will I not offer: neither make mention of their names within my lips. 6. The Lord himself is the portion of mine inher-itance, and of my cup: thou shalt maintain my lot. 7. The lot is fallen unto me in a fair ground: yea, I have a good-ly her-it-age. 8. I will thank the Lord for giving me warning: my reins also chasten me in the night-sea-son. 9. I have set God always before me: for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall. 10. Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced: my flesh also shall rest in hope. 11. For why? thou shalt not leave my soul in hell: neither shalt thou suffer thy Ho-ly One
to see corruption. 12. Thou shalt shew me the path of life; in thy presence is the fulness of joy: and at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore. Glo-

erny be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be: world without end. Amen