Psalm 28

Ad te, Domine
tone IV4

UNTO thee will I cry, O Lord my strength: think no scorn of me; lest, if thou make as though thou hearest not, I become like them that go down into the pit. 2. Hear the voice of my humble petitions, when I cry unto thee: when I hold up my hands towards the mercy-seat of thy holy temple. 3. O pluck me not away, neither destroy me, with the ungodly and wicked doers: which speak friendly to their neighbours, but imagine mischief in their hearts. 4. Reward them according to their deeds: and according to the wickedness of their own inventions. 5. Recompense them after the work of their hands: pay them that they have deserved. 6. For they regard not in their mind the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands: therefore shall he break them down, and not build them up. 7. Praised be the Lord: for he hath heard the voice of my humble petitions. 8. The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart danceth for joy,
and in my song will I praise him. 9. The Lord is my strength: and he is
the wholesome defence of his Anointed. 10. O save thy people, and give thy
blessing un-to thine inher-itance: feed them, and set them up for ever. Glo-
ry be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in
the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen