

MY SOUL hath longed for thy salvation: and I have a good hope because  
of thy word. 82. Mine eyes long sore for thy word: saying, O when wilt thou  
comfort me? 83. For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: yet do I not  
forget thy statutes. 84. How ma-ny are the days of thy servant: when wilt  
thou be avenged of them that persecute me? 85. The proud have digged pits for  
me: which are not af-ter thy law. 86. All thy commandments are true: they  
persecute me falsely; O be thou my help. 87. They had almost made an end of  
me upon earth: but I forsook not thy commandments. 88. O quicken me after  
thy loving- kindness: and so shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth. Glo-  
ry 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