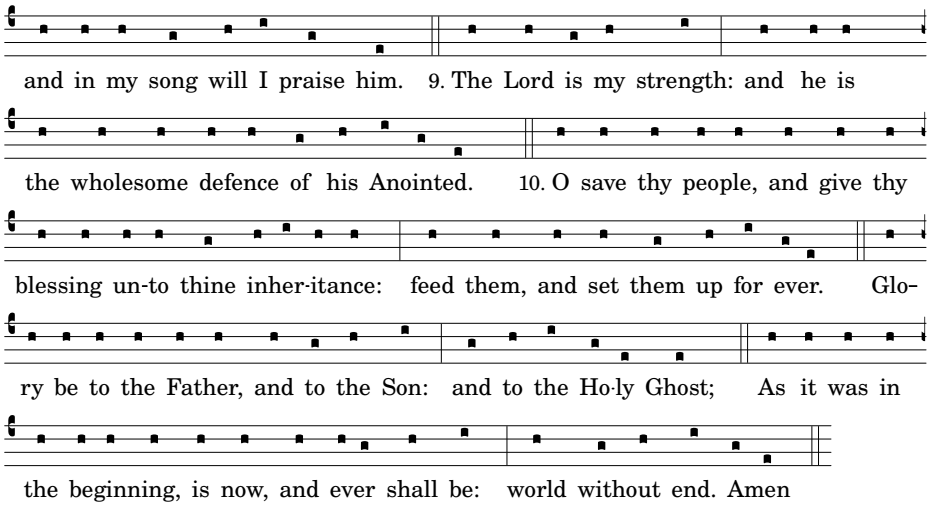


Psalm 28

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 in-to the
 pit. 2. Hear the voice of my humble pe-titions, when I cry un-to 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 oper-ation 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 inheritance: feed them, and set them up for ever. 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