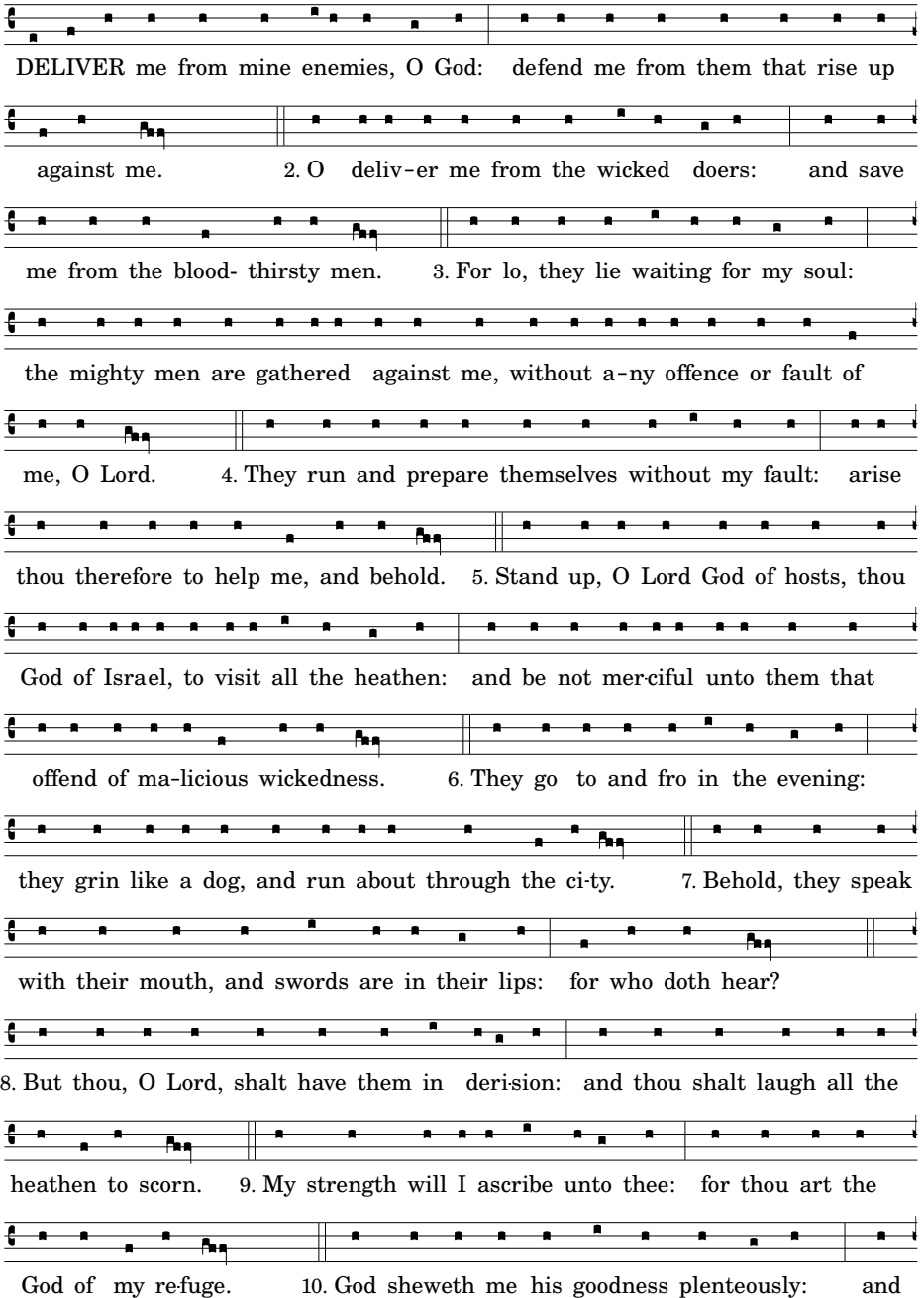


Psalm 59

Eripe me de inimicis

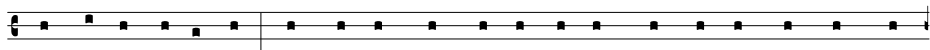
tone III5



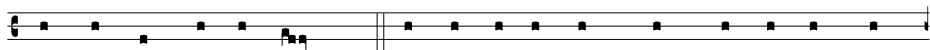
DELIVER me from mine enemies, O God: defend me from them that rise up
 against me. 2. O deliv-er me from the wicked doers: and save
 me from the blood- thirsty men. 3. For lo, they lie waiting for my soul:
 the mighty men are gathered against me, without a-ny offence or fault of
 me, O Lord. 4. They run and prepare themselves without my fault: arise
 thou therefore to help me, and behold. 5. Stand up, O Lord God of hosts, thou
 God of Israel, to visit all the heathen: and be not merciful unto them that
 offend of ma-licious wickedness. 6. They go to and fro in the evening:
 they grin like a dog, and run about through the ci-ty. 7. Behold, they speak
 with their mouth, and swords are in their lips: for who doth hear?
 8. But thou, O Lord, shalt have them in derision: and thou shalt laugh all the
 heathen to scorn. 9. My strength will I ascribe unto thee: for thou art the
 God of my refuge. 10. God sheweth me his goodness plenteously: and



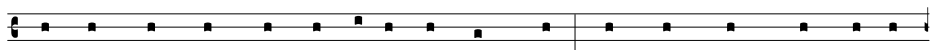
God shall let me see my desire upon mine en-emies. 11. Slay them not, lest



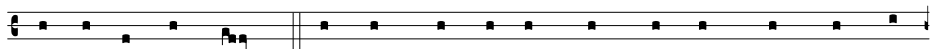
my people forget it: but scatter them abroad among the people, and put them



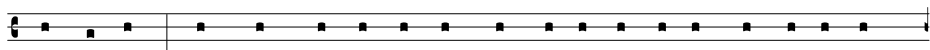
down, O Lord, our defence. 12. For the sin of their mouth, and for the words



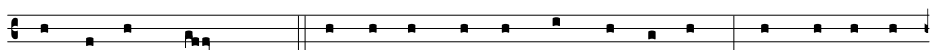
of their lips, they shall be taken in their pride: and why? their preaching is



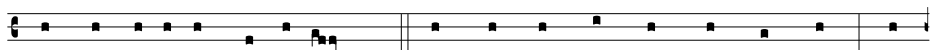
of cursing and lies. 13. Consume them in thy wrath, consume them, that they



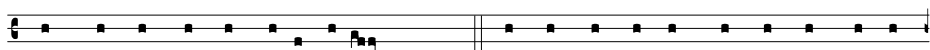
may perish: and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob, and un-to the



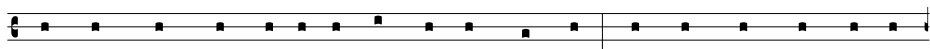
ends of the world. 14. And in the evening they will return: grin like a dog,



and will go about the ci-ty. 15. They will run here and there for meat: and



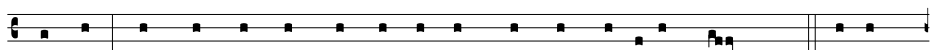
grudge if they be not satis-fied. 16. As for me, I will sing of thy power,



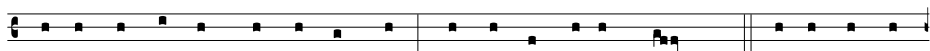
and will praise thy mercy betimes in the morning: for thou hast been my de-



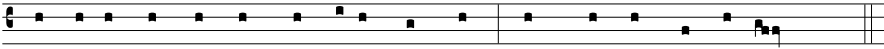
fence and refuge in the day of my trouble. 17. Unto thee, O my strength, will



I sing: for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God. Glory



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