

Evening Prayer.



- O GOD, my heart is ready my ' heart is ' ready : I will sing and give
praise with the best ' member ' that I ' have.
- 2 Awake thou ' lute and ' harp : I myself ' will a ' wake right ' early.
- 3 I will give thanks unto thee O Lord a ' mong the ' people : I will sing
praises unto ' thee a ' mong the ' nations.
- 4 For thy mercy is greater ' than the ' heavens : and thy truth ' reacheth
' unto the ' clouds.
- 5 Set up thyself O God a ' bove the ' heavens : and thy glory a ' bove
' all the ' earth.
- 6 That thy beloved may ' be de ' livered : let thy right hand save
' them and ' hear thou ' me.
- 7 God hath spoken ' in his ' holiness : I will rejoice therefore and divide
Sichem, and mete ' out the ' valley of ' Succoth.
- 8 Gilead is mine and Ma ' nasses is ' mine : Ephraim also is the
' strength of ' my ' head.
- 9 Judah is my law-giver, Moab ' is my ' wash-pot : over E ' dom will I
cast out my shoe, upon Phi ' listia ' will I ' triumph.
- 10 Who will lead me into the ' strong ' city : and who will ' bring me
' into ' E ' dom?
- 11 Hast not thou forsaken ' us O ' God : and wilt not thou O ' God go
' forth with our ' hosts?
- 12 O help us a ' gainst the ' enemy : for ' vain is the ' help of ' man.
- 13 Through God we shall ' do great ' acts : and it is he that ' shall tread
' down our ' enemies.