

Cambridge University Press
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Excerpt
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THE PSALTER
IN SIX ENGLISH VERSIONS.

- 1. COVERDALE (1535)
- 2. GREAT BIBLE (1539)
- 3. GENEVA (1560)
- 4. BISHOPS (1568)
- 5. AUTHORISED (1611)
- 6. REVISED (1885)

COVERDALE (1535)

The first psalme.

O blessed is þ̃ man, þ̃ goeth not in the councell of þ̃ vngodly: þ̃ abydeth not in the waye off synners, & sytteth not in þ̃ seate of the scornefull. ² But delyteth in the lawe of þ̃ LORDE, & exercyseth himself in his lawe both daye and night. ³ Soch a mā is like a tre plāted by þ̃ water syde, þ̃ brīgeth forth his frute in due season.

⁴ His leeuēs shal not fall off, ād loke what soeuer he doth, it shal prospere. ⁵ As for the vngodly, it is not so with them: but they are like the dust, which þ̃ wynde scatereth awaye from of the grounde. ⁶ Therefore the vngodly shall not be able to stonde in the iudgmēt, nether the synners in the congregacion off the righteous. ⁷ For the LORDE aloweth þ̃ waye of the righteous, but the waye of the vngodly shal perishe.

THE II. A psalme of Dauid.

Why do the Heithē grudge? why do the people ymagyn vayne thinges? ² The kynges of the earth stōde vp, and the rulers are come together, agaynst the LORDE ād agaynst his anynted. ³ Let vs breake their bondes a sunder, and cast awaye their yocke from vs. ⁴ Neuerthelesse, he that dwelleth in heauen, shall laugh thē to scorne: yee euen the LORDE himself shall haue them in derision. ⁵ Then shal

GREAT BIBLE (1539)

The fyrst Psalme.

BEATVS VIR QVI NON ABIIT.

Blessed is the mā, that hath not walked in the councell of the vngodly, ner stonde in the waye of synners, and hath not sytt in the seate of the scornefull.

² But hys delyte is in the law of the lorde, & in his law will he exercise him self daye & night. ³ And he shalbe lyke a tre planted by the watersyde, that wyll brynge forth his frute in due season. ⁴ His leaffe also shall not wither: & loke what soeuer he doth, it shall prospere. ⁵ As for the vngodly, it is not so w^t them: but they are lyke the chaffe, which the wynde scatereth awaye (from the face of the earth.) ⁶ Therefore y^e vngodly shall not be able to stād in the iudgement, nether the synners in the congregacion of the ryghteous. ⁷ But y^e Lorde knoweth y^e waye of the ryghteous, & the waye of the vngodly shall perysh.

The . ii . Psalme.

QVARE PREMVERVNT GENTES?

Why do the Heathen grudge together? and why do the people ymagine a vayne thyng? ² The kynges of the earth stande vp, and the rulers take councell together agaynst the Lorde, and agaynst hys anynted. ³ Let vs breake their bondes asunder, and cast awaye their coardes frō vs. ⁴ He that dwelleth in heauen, shall laugh them to scorne: the Lorde shall haue them in derysyon.

GENEVA (1560)

PSALME I.

¹ Blessed *is* the man that doeth not walke in the counsel of the wicked, nor stand in the way of sinners, nor sit in the seat of the scorneful:

² But his delite *is* in the Law of the Lord, & in his Law doeth he meditate day and night.

³ For he shal be like a tre planted by the riuers of waters, that wil bring forth her frute in due season: whose leafe shal not fade: so whatsoeuer he shal do, shal prosper.

⁴ The wicked *are* not so, but as the chaffe, which the winde driueth away.

⁵ Therefore the wicked shal not stand in the Iudgement, nor sinners in the assemblie of the righteous.

⁶ For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the wicked shal perish.

PSAL. II.

¹ Why do the heathen rage, & the people murmur in vaine?

² The Kings of the earth band them selues, and the princes are assembled together against the Lord, and against his Christ.

³ Let vs breake their bands, and cast their cords from vs.

⁴ *But* he that dwelleth in the heauen shal laugh: the Lord shal haue thē in derisiō.

BISHOPS (1568)

[PSALM I]

¹ Blessed is the man that walketh
not in the counsell of the vngodly:
nor standeth in the way of sinners,
nor sitteth in the seate of the
scornefull.

² But his delight [is] in the lawe
of God: and in [God] his lawe ex-
erciseth him selfe day and night.

³ And he shalbe lyke a tree
planted by the waters syde, that
bryngeth foorth her fruite in due
season: and whose leafe wythereth
not, for whatsoever he doth it shall
prosper.

⁴ [As for] the vngodly [it is] not
so [with them:] but they [are] like
the chaffe which the winde scatter-
eth abrode.

⁵ Therefore the vngodly shall not
[be able to] stande in the iudge-
ment: neither the sinners in the
congregation of the righteous.

⁶ For God knoweth the way of
the righteous: and the way of the
vngodly shall perishe.

[PSALM II]

¹ Why do the Heathen so furious-
ly rage together? and why do the
people imagine a vayne thing?

² The kynges of the earth stande
vp: and the rulers take counsell
together against god, and against
his annointed.

³ Let vs breake [say they] their
bondes a sunder: and cast away
their cordes from vs.

⁴ He that dwelleth in heauen
wyll laugh them to scorne: the
Lorde wyll haue them in derision.

AUTHORISED (1611)

PSALME I.

Blessed *is* the man that walketh
not in the counsell of the vngodly,
nor standeth in the way of sinners,
nor sitteth in the seat of the
scornefull.

² But his delight *is* in the Law
of the LORD, and in his Law doeth
he meditate day and night.

³ And he shalbe like a tree
planted by the riuers of water,
that bringeth foorth his fruit in
his season, his leafe also shall not
wither, and whatsoever he doeth,
shall prosper.

⁴ The vngodly *are* not so: but
are like the chaffe, which the
winde driueth away.

⁵ Therefore the vngodly shall
not stand in the iudgement, nor
sinners in the Congregation of the
righteous.

⁶ For the LORD knoweth the
way of the righteous: but the
way of the vngodly shall perish.

PSAL. II.

Why do the heathen rage, and
the people imagine a vaine thing?

² The Kings of the earth set
themselues, and the rulers take
counsell together, against the LORD,
and against his Anoynted, *saying*,

³ Let vs breake their bands
asunder, and cast away their cords
from vs.

⁴ Hee that sitteth in the heauens
shal laugh: the LORD shall haue
them in derision.

REVISED (1885)

BOOK I.

¹ Blessed is the man that walketh
not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of
sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the
scornful.

² But his delight is in the law of
the LORD;
And in his law doth he meditate
day and night.

³ And he shall be like a tree plant-
ed by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in
its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall
prosper.

⁴ The wicked are not so;
But are like the chaff which the
wind driveth away.

⁵ Therefore the wicked shall not
stand in the judgement,
Nor sinners in the congregation
of the righteous.

⁶ For the LORD knoweth the way
of the righteous:
But the way of the wicked shall
perish.

² ¹ Why do the nations rage,
And the peoples imagine a vain
thing?

² The kings of the earth set them-
selves,
And the rulers take counsel to-
gether,
Against the LORD, and against
his anointed, *saying*,

³ Let us break their bands asunder,
And cast away their cords from
us.

⁴ He that sitteth in the heavens
shall laugh:
The Lord shall have them in
derision.

COVERDALE (1535)

he speake vnto them in his wrath, and vexe them in his sore displeasure. ⁶ Yet haue I set my kynge vpon my holy hill of Sion. ⁷ As for me I will preach the lawe, wherof the LORDE hath sayde vnto me: Thou art my sonne, this daye haue I begotten the. ⁸ Desyre off me, and I shall geue the the Heithen for thine enheritaunce, Yee the vttemost partes of the worlde for thy possession. ⁹ Thou shalt rule them with a rodde of yron, and breake thē in peces like an erthen vessell. ¹⁰ Be wyse now therfore (o ye kynges) be warned, ye that are iudges of the earth. ¹¹ Serue the LORDE with feare, and reioyse beforehim with reuerence. ¹² Kysse the sonne, lest the LORDE be angrie, and so ye perish from the right waye. For his wrath shalbe kindled shortly: blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

THE III. A psalme of Dauid.

Why are they so many (o LORDE) ⁊ trouble me? a greate multitude are they, that ryse agaynst me. ² Yee many one there be that saye off my soule: there is no helpe for him in God. Sela ³ But thou (o LORDE) art my defender, my worshippe, ād the lifter vp of my heade. ⁴ I call vpon the LORDE with my voyce, and he heareth me out of his holy hill. Sela. ⁵ I layed me downe and slepte, but I rose vp agayne, for the LORDE susteyned me. ⁶ I am not afrayed for thousandes of the people, that cōpasse me rounde aboute. ⁷ Vp LORDE, and helpe

GREAT BIBLE (1539)

⁵ Then shall he speake vnto them in hys wrath, and vexe them in hys sore dyspleasure. ⁶ Yet haue I set my kynge vpon my holy hyll of Syon.
⁷ I wyll preach the law, wherof the Lord hath sayde vnto me. Thou art my sonne, this daye haue I begotten the. ⁸ Desyre of me, and I shall geue y^e the Heathen for thine enheritaunce, ād the vttemost partes of the earth for thy possessiō. ⁹ Thou shalt bruse them with a rodde of yron, and breake them in peces lyke a potters vessell. ¹⁰ Be wyse now therfore, O ye kynges, be warned, ye that are iudges of the earth. ¹¹ Serue the Lorde in feare, and reioyse (vnto hym) wyth reuerēce. ¹² Kysse the sonne, lest he be angrie, and so ye perysh from the (ryght) waye yf hys wrath be kyndled but a lytle: blessed are all they that put their trust in hym.

The . iii . Psalme.

DOMINE, QVID MVLTPLICATI.

A Psalme of Dauid when he fledde from the face of Absalom his sonne.

Lorde, how are they increased, that trouble me? many are they, that ryse agaynst me. ² Many one there be, that saye of my soule: ther is no helpe for him in (his) God. Sela. ³ But thou (O Lorde) art my defender: thou art my worshippe, & the lyfter vp of my head. ⁴ I dyd call vpon the Lorde wyth my voyce, and he heard me out of hys holy hyll. Sela.

⁵ I layed me downe and slepte, and rose vp agayne, for the Lord susteyned me.

⁶ I wyll not be afrayed for ten thousandes of the people, that haue set them selues agaynst me rounde about. ⁷ Up Lorde ād

GENEVA (1560)

⁵ Then shal he speake vnto them in his wrath, & vexe them in his sore displeasure, *saying*,
⁶ *Euen* I haue set my King vpon Ziōn mine holie mountaine.
⁷ I wil declare the decree: *that is*, the Lord hathe said vnto me, Thou art my Sonne: this day haue I begotten thee.
⁸ Aske of me, & I shal giue thee the heathē for thine inheritance, and the endes of the earth for thy possession.
⁹ Thou shalt krush them with a sceptre of yron, & breake them in pieces like a potters vessel.
¹⁰ Be wise now therefore, ye Kings: be learned ye Iudges of the earth.
¹¹ Serue the Lord in feare, and reioyce in trembling.
¹² Kisse the Sonne, lest he be angrie, and ye perish in the waie, when his wrath shal suddenly burne. blessed *are* all that trust in him.

PSAL. III.

A Psalme of Dauid, when he fled from his sonne Absalōm.

¹ Lord, how are mine aduersaries increased? how manie rise against me?

² Manie saye to my soule, *There is* no helpe for him in God. Sélah.

³ But thou Lord art a buckler for me: my glorie, and the lifter vp of mine head.

⁴ I did call vnto the Lord with my voyce, and he heard me out of his holie moûtaine. Sélah.

⁵ I laied me downe & slept, *and* rose vp agayne: for the Lord susteyned me.

⁶ I wil not be afrayed for ten thousand of the people, that shulde beset me round about.

BISHOPS (1568)

⁵ Then wyll he speake vnto them in his wrath: and he wyll astonie them with feare in his sore displeasure.
⁶ [Saying] euen I haue annointed [him] my kyng: vpon my holy hyll of Sion.
⁷ I wyll declare the decree, God sayde vnto me: thou art my sonne, this day I haue begotten thee.
⁸ Desire of me, and I wyll geue thee the heathen for thyne inheritance: and the vttermost partes of the earth for thy possession.
⁹ Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of iron: and breake them in peeces like a potters vessell.
¹⁰ Wherefore be you nowe wel aduised O ye kinges: be you learned ye [that are] iudges of the earth.
¹¹ Serue ye God in feare: and reioyce ye with a trembling.
¹² Kisse ye the sonne lest that he be angrye, and [so] ye perishe [from] the way, if his wrath be neuer so litle kindled: blessed are all they that put their trust in hym.

[PSALM III]

¶ *A psalme of Dauid when he fled from the face of Absalom his sonne.* 2. *Samu. cap. 15. & 16.*
¹ O God howe are myne enemies increased? many do ryse vp against me.
² Many say of my soule: there is no saluation for it in God. *Selah.*
³ But thou O God art a buckler for me: thou art my worship, and the lifter vp of my head.
⁴ I dyd call vpon God with my voyce, and he hearde me out of his holy hyll. *Selah.*
⁵ I layde me downe and slept: and I rose vp agayne, for God sustayned me.
⁶ I wyll not be afraide of ten thousandes of the people: that haue set [them selues] against me rounde about.

AUTHORISED (1611)

⁵ Then shall hee speake vnto them in his wrath, and vexe them in his sore displeasure.
⁶ Yet haue I set my King vpon my holy hill of Sion.
⁷ I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said vnto mee, 'Thou art my sonne, this day haue I begotten thee.
⁸ Aske of me, and I shall giue thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the vttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.
⁹ Thou shalt breake them with a rod of iron, thou shalt dash them in peeces like a potters vessell.
¹⁰ Bee wise now therefore, O yee Kinges: be instructed ye Iudges of the earth.
¹¹ Serue the LORD with feare, and reioyce with trembling.
¹² Kisse the Sonne lest he be angry, and ye perish *from* the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little: Blessed *are* all they that put their trust in him.

PSAL. III.

¶ *A Psalme of Dauid when he fled from Absalom his sonne.*
LORD, how are they increased that trouble mee? many are they that rise vp against me.
² Many *there bee which* say of my soule, *There is* no helpe for him in God. *Selah.*
³ But thou, O LORD, *art* a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter vp of mine head.
⁴ I cryed vnto the LORD with my voyce, and he heard me out of his holy hill. *Selah.*
⁵ I layd me downe and slept; I awaked, for the LORD sustained me.
⁶ I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that haue set *themselves* against me round about.

REVISED (1885)

⁵ Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath,
And vex them in his sore displeasure:
⁶ Yet I have set my king
Upon my holy hill of Zion.
⁷ I will tell of the decree:
The LORD said unto me, 'Thou art my son;
This day have I begotten thee.
⁸ Ask of me, and I will give *thee* the nations for thine inheritance,
And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.
⁹ Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.
¹⁰ Now therefore be wise, O ye kings:
Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.
¹¹ Serve the LORD with fear,
And rejoice with trembling.
¹² Kiss the son, lest he be angry,
and ye perish in the way,
For his wrath will soon be kindled.
Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

3 A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.
¹ LORD, how are mine adversaries increased!
Many are they that rise up against me.
² Many there be which say of my soul,
There is no help for him in God. [Selah]
³ But thou, O LORD, art a shield about me;
My glory, and the lifter up of mine head.
⁴ I cry unto the LORD with my voice,
And he answereth me out of his holy hill. [Selah]
⁵ I laid me down and slept;
I awaked; for the LORD sustaineth me.
⁶ I will not be afraid of ten thousands of the people,
That have set themselves against me round about.

COVERDALE (1535)

me, o my God: for thou smytest
all myne enemies vpon the cheke
bones, and breakest the teth of the
vngodly. ⁸ Helpe belongeth vnto
the LORDE, therfore let thy bless-
ynge be vpon thy people.

THE IIII. A psalme of Daud.

Heare me whē I cal, o God of
my righteousnes, thou that com-
fortest me in my trouble: haue
mercy vpon me, and herken vnto
my prayer. ² O ye sonnes off men:
how longe will ye blaspheme myne
honoure? why haue ye soch pleasure
in vanyte, & seke after lyes? Sela.
³ Knowe this, that the LORDE deal-
eth maruelously with his saynte:
and when I call vpon the LORDE,
e heareth me. ⁴ Be angrie, but
synne not: comō w^t youre owne
hertes vpō yo^r beddes, & remēbre
yo^r selues. Sela. ⁵ Offre ŷ
sacrifice of righteousnes, & put
yo^r trust in ŷ LORDE. ⁶ There
be many ŷ saye: who wil do vs
eny good? ⁷ where as thou (o
LORDE) hast shewed vs the light
of yⁱ countenaūce. ⁸ Thou re-
ioysest myne herte, though their
encreace be greate both in corne
& wyne. ⁹ Therfore wil I laye
me downe in peace, & take my
rest: for thou LORDE only settest
me in a sure dwellynge.

GREAT BIBLE (1539)

helpe me (O my God :) for thou
smytest all-myne enemyes vpō the
cheke bone: thou hast brokē the
teeth of the vngodly. ⁸ Saluacion
belongeth vnto the Lorde, and thy
blessynge is vpon thy people.

The . iiii . Psalme.

CVM INVOCAREM.

To him that excelleth in Musick,
a Psalme of Daud.

Heare me, when I call (O God)
of my righteousnes: thou hast set
me at libertye whan I was in
trouble: haue mercy vpon me, &
herken vnto my prayer.

² O ye sonnes of men, how longe
wyll ye blaspheme myne honour?
ād haue soch pleasure in vanyte,
and seke after lesyng? Sela.

³ Knowe thys also, that the
Lorde hath chosen to hym selfe
the man that is godly: when I
call vpon the Lorde, he wyll heare
me. ⁴ Stonde in awe, and synne
not: comen wyth youre awne
herte, and in youre chambre, and
be styll. Sela. ⁵ Offre the sacri-
fice of ryghteousnes, ād put youre
trust in the Lorde. ⁶ There be
many that saye: who wyll shewe
vs any good? ⁷ Lorde lyfte thou
vp the light of thy countenance
vpon vs. ⁸ Thou hast put glad-
nesse in my hart, sence the tyme
that their corne & wyne (and oyle)
increased. ⁹ I wyll laye me downe
in peace, and take my rest: for it
is thou Lorde onely, that makest
me dwell in safetye.

GENEVA (1560)

⁷ O Lord, arise: helpe me, my
God: for thou hast smitten all
mine enemies vpon the cheke bone:
thou hast broken the teeth of the
wicked.

⁸ Saluaciō *belongeth* vnto the
Lord, & thy blessing is vpon thy
people. Sélah.

PSAL. IIII.

To him that excelleth on Neginóth.
A Psalme of Daud.

¹ Heare me when I call, ô God
of my righteousnes: thou hast set
me at libertie, *when I was* in dis-
tres: haue mercie vpon me and
hearken vnto my prayer.

² O ye sonnes of men, how long
wil ye turne my glorie into shame,
louing vanitie *and* seking lyes?
Sélah.

³ For be ye sure that the Lord
hathe chosen to him self a godlie
man: the Lord wil heare when I
cal vnto him.

⁴ Tremble, and sinne not: ex-
amine your owne heart vpon your
bed, and be stil. Sélah.

⁵ Offer the sacrifices of righteous-
nes, and trust in the Lord.

⁶ Manie saye, Who wil shew vs
anie good? *but* Lord, lift vp the
light of thy countenāce vpon vs.

⁷ Thou hast giuen me more ioye
of heart, then *they haue had*, when
their wheat and their wine did
abunde.

⁸ I wil laye me downe, & also
slepe in peace: for thou, Lord,
onely makest me dwel in sauetie.

BISHOPS (1568)

7 Arise vp O God, saue thou me
O my Lorde : for thou hast smitten
all myne enemies vpon the cheeke
bone, thou hast broken the teeth
of the vngodly.
8 Saluation is of God : thy bless-
ing is vpon thy people. *Selah.*

[PSALM IIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition on Ne-
ginoth, a psalme of David.*
1 Heare me when I call O God
of my righteousness: thou hast
set me at libertie when I was in
distresse.
2 O ye sonnes of men, how long
[wyl ye go about to bryng] my
glory to confusion? ye loue vanitie,
ye seeke after lyes. *Selah.*
3 For ye must know that God
hath chosen to him selfe a godly
[man]: God wyl heare when I call
vnto hym.
4 Be ye angry, but sinne not :
commune with your owne heart in
your chaumber, and be styll. *Selah.*
5 Offer the sacrifice of righteous-
nesse, and put your trust in God.
6 There be many that say, who
wyl shewe vs [any] good? O God
lift thou vp the light of thy
countenance vpon vs.
7 Thou hast put gladnesse in my
heart: since the time that their
corne and wine increased.
8 I wyl lay me downe in peace
and take my rest: for thou God
only makest me to dwell in safetie.

AUTHORISED (1611)

7 Arise, O LORD, saue mee, O
my God; for thou hast smitten
all mine enemies *vpon* the cheeke
bone: thou hast broken the teeth
of the vngodly.
8 Saluation *belongeth* vnto the
LORD: thy blessing *is* vpon thy
people. *Selah.*

PSAL. IIII.

¶ To the chiefe Musician on
Neginoth, A Psalme of David.
Heare me, when I call, O God
of my righteousness: thou hast
inlarged mee when *I was* in dis-
tresse, haue mercy vpon me, and
heare my prayer.
2 O ye sonnes of men, how long
will yee turne my glory into shame?
how long will yee loue vanitie, and
seeke after leasing? *Selah.*
3 But know that the LORD hath
set apart him that is godly, for
himselſe: the LORD will heare
when I call vnto him.
4 Stand in awe, and sinne not :
commune with your owne heart
vpon your bed, and be still. *Selah.*
5 Offer the sacrifices of righteous-
nesse, and put your trust in the
LORD.
6 There be many that say, Who
wil shew vs *any* good? LORD lift
thou vp the light of thy counte-
nance vpon vs.
7 Thou hast put gladnesse in
my heart, more then in the time
that their corne and their wine
increased.
8 I will both lay mee downe in
peace, and sleepe: for thou LORD
only makest me dwell in safetie.

REVISED (1885)

7 Arise, O LORD; save me, O my
God :
For thou hast smitten all
mine enemies upon the cheek
bone;
Thou hast broken the teeth of
the wicked.
8 Salvation belongeth unto the
LORD :
Thy blessing be upon thy people.
[Selah]
4 For the Chief Musician; on
stringed instruments. A Psalm
of David.
1 Answer me when I call, O God
of my righteousness ;
Thou hast set me at large *when
I was* in distress :
Have mercy upon me, and hear
my prayer.
2 O ye sons of men, how long
shall my glory be turned into
dishonour ?
How long will ye love vanity,
and seek after falsehood ?
[Selah]
3 But know that the LORD hath
set apart him that is godly
for himself :
The LORD will hear when I call
unto him.
4 Stand in awe, and sin not :
Commune with your own heart
upon your bed, and be still.
[Selah]
5 Offer the sacrifices of righteous-
ness,
And put your trust in the
LORD.
6 Many there be that say,
Who will shew us *any*
good ?
LORD, lift thou up the light of
thy countenance upon us.
7 Thou hast put gladness in my
heart,
More than *they have* when their
corn and their wine are in-
creased.
8 In peace will I both lay me
down and sleep :
For thou, LORD, alone makest
me dwell in safety.

COVERDALE (1535)

THE v. A psalme of Daud.
Heare my wordes (o LORDE)
considre my callynge. ² O marke
the voyce of my peticion, my kynge
& my God: for vnto the wil I
make my prayer. ³ Heare my
voyce by tymes (o LORDE) for early
in the morninge wil I gett me
vnto the, yee & ^y w^t diligēce.
⁴ For thou art not the God ^y hath
pleasure in wickednesse, there
maye no vngodly personne dwel
with the. ⁵ Soch as be cruell
maye not stonde in thy sight, thou
art an enemie vnto all wicked
doers.
⁶ Thou destroyest the lyers:
the LORDE abhorreth the bloude
thurstie and disceatfull. ⁷ But as
for me, I wil come in to thy house,
euen vpon the multitude of thy
mercy: *ād* in thy feare wyll I
worshipe towarde thy holy tēple.
⁸ Lede me (o LORDE) in thy
rightuousnesse, because of myne
enemies, *ād* make thy waye playne
before me. ⁹ For there is no faith-
fulnesse in their mouthes: they
dyssemble in their hertes: ¹⁰ their
throate is an open sepulchre: with
their tonges they disceaue. ¹¹ Pun-
ysh them (o God) that they maye
perish in their owne ymaginacions:
cast them out because of the mul-
titude of their vngodlinesse, for
they rebell agaynst the. ¹² Agayne,
let all them that put their trust in
the, reioyse: yee let them euer be
geuyng of thankes, because thou
defendest them: that they which
loue thy name, maye be ioyfull in
the. ¹³ For thou LORDE geuest thy
blessinge vnto the rightuous: and
with thy fauorable kyndnes thou
defendest him, as with a shyld.

GREAT BIBLE (1539)

The . v . Psalme.
VERBA MEA AVRIBVS.
To him that excelleth in songs of
Musick a Psalme of Daud.
Pondre my wordes (O Lord)
consydre my meditacion. ² O her-
ken y^u vnto the voyce of my call-
yng, my kyng and my God, for
vnto the wyll I make my prayer.
³ My voyce shalt thou heare by
tymes (O Lorde) early in the
mornynge wyll I directe (my
prayer) vnto the, & wyll loke vp.
⁴ For thou art y^e God that hath
no pleasure in wyckednesse, nether
shall any euell dwell with the.
⁵ Soch as be foolish, shall not
stande in thy syght, thou hatest
all them that worke vanyte.
⁶ Thou shalt destroye them that
speake lesynge: the Lorde wyll
abhorre both the bloody, thyrstye,
and disceatfull man. ⁷ But as for
me, I will come into thy house,
euen vpon the multytude of thy
mercy: *ād* in thy feare wyll I
worshipe towarde thy holy tem-
ple. ⁸ Leade me (O Lorde) in thy
ryghteousnesse, because of myne
enemies: make thy waye playne
before my face. ⁹ For there is no
faithfulnesse in his mouth: their
inward partes are very wycked-
nesse: ¹⁰ their throate is an open
sepulchre: they flatter with their
tonge. ¹¹ Destroye thou them
(O God) let them perysh thorowe
their awne ymaginacions: cast
them out in the multitude of their
vngodlinesse, for they haue re-
belled against the. ¹² And let all
them that put their trust in the,
reioyse: they shall euer be geuyng
of thankes, because thou defendest
them: they that loue thy name,
shall be ioyfull in the.
¹³ For thou Lorde wilt geue thy
blessynge vnto the ryghtheous:
and with thy fauorable kyndnes
wylt thou defend him, as with a
shyld.

GENEVA (1560)

PSAL. V.
*To him that excelleth vpon Nehilóth.
A Psalme of Daud.*
¹ Heare my wordes, *ô* Lord:
vnderstand my meditation.
² Harken vnto the voice of my
crye, my King & my God: for
vnto thee do I praie.
³ Heare my voice in the morning,
ô Lord: *for* in the morning will I
direct *me* vnto thee, and I wil
wait.
⁴ For thou art not a God that
loueth wickednes: nether shal
euil dwell with thee.
⁵ The foolish shal not stand in
thy sight: *for* thou hatest all them
that worke iniquitie.
⁶ Thou shalt destroy them that
speake lyes: the Lord wil abhorre
the bloodie man and deceitful.
⁷ But I wil come into thine
house in the multitude of thy
mercie: & in thy feare wil I wor-
ship towarde thine holie Tēple.
⁸ Lead me, *ô* Lord, in thy
righteousnes, because of *mine*
enemies: make thy waie plaine
before my face.
⁹ For no cōstancie *is* in their
mouth: within, thei are very cor-
ruption: their throate *is* an open
sepulchre, & they flatter with
their tongue.
¹⁰ Destroye them, *ô* God: let
them fall from their counsels:
cast them out for the multitude of
their iniquities, because thei haue
rebelled against thee.
¹¹ And let all them that trust
in thee, reioyce & triumphe for
euer, & couer thou them: and let
them, that loue thy Name, reioyce
in thee.
¹² For thou Lord wilt blesse the
righteous, & with fauour wilt com-
pas him, as with a shield.

BISHOPS (1568)

[PSALM V]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Nehiloth, a psalme of Dauid.*

¹ Geue eare unto my wordes O God: vnderstande thou my pen-sifnesse.

² Hearken thou vnto the voyce of my crying my kyng and my Lorde: for vnto thee I wyll make my prayer.

³ Thou shalt heare my voyce betymes O God: I wyll early in the morning direct [a prayer] vnto thee, and I wyll looke [for helpe from thee.]

⁴ For thou art the Lorde that hath no pleasure in wickednesse: neither can any euyll dwell with thee.

⁵ Suche as be foolishe, can not stande in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquitie.

⁶ Thou wilt destroy them that make a lye: God wyll abhorre both the bloodthirstie and de-ceiptfull man.

⁷ As for me I wyll come into thyne house, [trusting] in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy feare I will humble my selfe in thyne holy temple.

⁸ Leade me O God in thy righteousnesse, because of myne enemies: make thy way playne before my face.

⁹ For no trueth is in their mouth, their inwarde partes are very wickednesse: their throte is an open sepulchre, they flatter with their tongue.

¹⁰ Destroy thou them O Lord, let them perishe through their owne counsailes: cast them out in the multitude of their vngodli-nesse, for they haue rebelled against thee.

¹¹ And all they that trust in thee wyll reioyce, they wyll tri-umph for euer, because thou defendest them: and they that loue thy name, wyll be ioyfull in thee.

¹² For thou O God wylt blesse the righteous: and thou wylt com-passe hym about with beneuolence, as with a shielde.

H.

AUTHORISED (1611)

PSAL. V.

¶ To the chiefe musician vpon Nehiloth, A Psalme of Dauid.

Giue eare to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation.

² Hearken vnto the voice of my crie, my King, and my God: for vnto thee will I pray.

³ My voyce shalt thou heare in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct *my prayer* vnto thee, and will looke *vp*.

⁴ For thou *art* not a God *that* hath pleasure in wickednesse: neither shall euill dwell with thee.

⁵ The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest al workers of iniquity

⁶ Thou shalt destroy them that speake leasing: the LORD will ab-horre the bloodie and deceitfull man.

⁷ But as for me, I will come *into* thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: *and* in thy feare will I worship toward thy holy temple.

⁸ Lead me O LORD, in thy righteousness, because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

⁹ For *there is* no faithfulness in their mouth, their inward part *is* very wickednesse: their throat *is* an open sepulchre, they flatter with their tongue.

¹⁰ Destroy thou them, O God, let them fall by their owne coun-sels: cast them out in the multi-tude of their transgressions, for they haue rebelled against thee.

¹¹ But let all those that put their trust in thee, reioyce: let them euer shout for ioy; because thou defendest them: let them also that loue thy name, be ioyfull in thee.

¹² For thou, LORD, wilt blesse the righteous: with fauour wilt thou compass him as *with* a shield.

9

REVISED (1885)

5 For the Chief Musician; with the Nehiloth. A Psalm of David.

¹ Give ear to my words, O LORD, Consider my meditation.

² Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: For unto thee do I pray.

³ O LORD, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice; In the morning will I order *my prayer* unto thee, and will keep watch.

⁴ For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: Evil shall not sojourn with thee.

⁵ The arrogant shall not stand in thy sight: Thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

⁶ Thou shalt destroy them that speak lies: The LORD abhorreth the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.

⁷ But as for me, in the multitude of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house: In thy fear will I worship to-ward thy holy temple.

⁸ Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; Make thy way plain before my face.

⁹ For there is no faithfulness in their mouth; Their inward part is very wicked-ness: Their throat is an open sepulchre; They flatter with their tongue.

¹⁰ Hold them guilty, O God; Let them fall by their own counsels: Thrust them out in the multitude of their transgressions; For they have rebelled against thee.

¹¹ But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice, Let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

¹² For thou wilt bless the righteous; O LORD, thou wilt compass him with favour as with a shield.

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COVERDALE (1535)

GREAT BIBLE (1539)

GENEVA (1560)

THE VI. A psalme of Dauid.

Oh LORDE, rebuke me not in
thine anger: Oh chastē me not
in thy heuy displeasure. ² Haue
mercy vpon me (o LORDE) for I
am weake: o LORDE heale me, for
all my bones are vexed. ³ My
soule also is in greate trouble, but
LORDE how longe? ⁴ Turne the (o
LORDE) & delyuer my soule: Oh
sauē me, for thy mercies sake.
⁵ For in death no man remēbreth
the: Oh who wil geue the thanks
in the hell? ⁶ I am weery of
gronyng: Euery night wasshe I
my bedde, & water my couche
with my teares. ⁷ My cōtēnaūce
is chaunged for very inwarde grefe,
I cōsume awaye, I haue so many
enemies. ⁸ Awaye fro me all ye
wicked doers, for the LORDE hath
herde the voyce off my wepinge.
⁹ The LORDE hath herde myne
humble peticiō, the LORDE hath
receaued my prayer. ¹⁰ All myne
enemies shalbe cōfounded & sore
vexed: yee they shalbe turned
backe and put to shame, and that
right soone.

The VII. A psalme of Dauid.

O LORDE my God, in *ŷ* do I
trust: saue me frō all thē *ŷ* perse-
cute me, & delyuer me. ² Lest he
hantch vp my soule like a lyon, &
teare it in peces, whyle there is
none to helpe. ³ O LORDE my
God, yff I haue done eny soch
thinge: yf there be eny vnright-
uousnes in my hādes: ⁴ Yff I haue

The . vi . Psalme.

DOMINE NE.

To hym that excelleth in Musick,
vpon the instrumēt of eight
stringes.

O Lorde rebuke me not in thy
indignacyon: neyther chasten me
in thy dyspleasure. ² Haue mercy
vpō me (O Lorde) for I am weake:
O Lorde heale me for my bones are
vexed. ³ My soule also is sore
troubled, but Lorde how longe
wylt thou punyshe me? ⁴ Turne
the (O Lorde) & delyuer my soule:
Oh saue me for thy mercyes sake.
⁵ For in death no man remembreth
the: and who wyll geue the thanks
in the pyt? ⁶ I am weery of my
gronyng: euery nyght wash I my
bedde, and water my couche with
my teares. ⁷ My bewtie is gone
for very trouble, & worne awaye
because of all myne enemyes.
⁸ A waye fro me all ye that worke
vanyte: for the Lord hath heard
the voyce of my weping. ⁹ The
Lord hath hearde my petition, the
Lorde wyll receaue my prayer.
¹⁰ All myne enemyes shalbe con-
founded and soore vexed: they
shalbe turned backe and put to
shame, sodenly.

The . vii . Psalme.

DOMINE DEVS MEVS.

Sigaion of Dauid, which he sang
vnto the Lorde in y^e busynes of
Chus the sonne of Iemini.

O Lorde my God, in y^e haue I
put my trust: saue me from all
thē that persecute me, and delyuer
me. ² Lest he deuoure my soule
lyke a lyon, and teare it in peces,
whyle there is none to helpe. ³ O
Lorde my God, yf I haue done
any soch thyng, or yf there be
any wickednesse in my handes.

PSAL. VI.

*To him that excelleth on Neginōth
vpon the eight tune. A Psalme
of Dauid.*

¹ O Lord, rebuke me not in
thine angre, nether chastise me in
thy wrath.

² Haue mercie vpon me, ô Lord,
for I am weake: ô Lord heale me,
for my bones are vexed.

³ My soule is also sore troubled:
but Lord how long wilt thou delay?

⁴ Returne, ô Lord: deliuer my
soule: saue me for thy mercies
sake.

⁵ For in death *there is* no re-
membrance of thee: in the graue
who shal praise thee?

⁶ I fainted in my mournig: I
cause my bed euery night to
swimme, & watter my couche with
my teares.

⁷ Mine eye is dimmed for de-
spite, & sunke in because of all
mine enemies.

⁸ Awaie from me all ye workers
of iniquitie: for the Lord hathe
heard the voyce of my weping.

⁹ The Lord hathe heard my pe-
ticion: the Lord wil receiue my
praier.

¹⁰ All mine enemies shal be con-
founded & sore vexed: thei shal be
turned backe, *and* put to shame
suddenly.

PSAL. VII.

*Shigaion of Dauid, which he sang
vnto the Lord, concerning the
wordes of Chush the sonne of
Iemini.*

¹ O Lord my God, in thee I put
me trust: saue me from all that
persecute me, and deliuer me.

² Lest he deuoure my soule like
a lion, and teare it in pieces, while
there is none to helpe.

³ O Lord my God, if I haue
done this thing: if there be *anie*
wickednes in mine hands,