

Teach Me Your Paths (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 25

Of David.

- 1 To you, O Yahweh, I lift up my soul.
- 2 O my God, I trust you; let me not be put to shame.
Do not let my enemies exult over me.
- 3 Indeed, none who wait for you should be put to shame.
Those who betray without cause should be put to shame.
- 4 Make me know your ways, O Yahweh.
Teach me your paths.
- 5 Cause me to walk in your truth and teach me,
because you *are* the God of my salvation.
I await you all day long.
- 6 Remember your compassion, O Yahweh,
and your acts of loyal love,
because they *are* from of old.
- 7 Do not remember
the sins of my youth or my transgressions.
According to your loyal love remember me *if you will*,
for the sake of your goodness, O Yahweh.
- 8 Good and right *is* Yahweh;
therefore he instructs sinners in the way.
- 9 He causes *the* humble to walk in justice,
and teaches *the* humble his way.
- 10 All the paths of Yahweh *are* loyal love and faithfulness
for those who keep his covenant and statutes.
- 11 Also, for the sake of your name, O Yahweh,
forgive my sin, because it *is* great.
- 12 Who *is* the man fearing Yahweh?
He will instruct him in *the* way he should choose.
- 13 His soul will lodge in prosperity,
and his offspring will possess *the* land.
- 14 Intimate fellowship with Yahweh *is* for those who fear him,
and *he* makes known his covenant to them.
- 15 My eyes *are* continually toward Yahweh,
because he will take my feet from *the* net.
- 16 Turn to me and have mercy on me
because I *am* lonely and afflicted.
- 17 Remove the troubles of my heart;
bring me out from my distresses.
- 18 Consider my affliction and trouble,
and forgive all my sins.
- 19 Consider that my enemies are many,
and they hate me *with* violent hatred.
- 20 Protect my life and deliver me.
Let me not be put to shame, because I take shelter in you.
- 21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me,
because I wait for you.
- 22 O God, redeem Israel
from all its troubles.

Examine Me, O Lord (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 26

Of David.

- 1 Judge me, O Yahweh, because I have walked in my integrity,
and I have trusted Yahweh and not wavered.

- 2 Prove me, O Yahweh, and test me.
Try my innermost being and my mind.
- 3 Because your loyal love *is* before my eyes,
and I walk about in your faithfulness.
- 4 I do not sit with deceitful people,
nor will I go about with hypocrites.
- 5 I hate *the* crowd of evildoers,
and with *the* wicked I will not sit.
- 6 I will wash my hands in innocence,
and I will walk about your altar, O Yahweh,
7 to declare with a voice of thanksgiving,
and tell of all your wondrous deeds.
- 8 O Yahweh, I love *the* dwelling of your house,
and the place where your glory abides.
- 9 Do not destroy me with *the* sinners,
nor my life with men of bloodshed,
10 in whose hands *is* an evil plan,
and whose right hand is full of bribes.
- 11 But as for me, I will walk in my integrity.
Redeem me and be gracious to me.
- 12 My foot stands on level ground.
In assemblies I will bless Yahweh.

The Lord Is My Light and My Salvation (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 27

Of David.

- 1 Yahweh *is* my light and my salvation;
whom shall I fear?
Yahweh *is* the refuge of my life;
of whom shall I be afraid?
- 2 When evildoers drew near against me to eat my flesh—
my adversaries and my enemies *who drew near* to me—
they themselves stumbled and fell.
- 3 Though an army encamp against me,
my heart will not fear.
Though war arise against me,
even in this I *will* remain confident.
- 4 One *thing* I have asked from Yahweh;
it I will seek: *that* I may dwell in the house of Yahweh all the days of my life,
to behold the beauty of Yahweh,
and to consider his temple.
- 5 Because he will hide me in his shelter in *the* day of trouble.
He will conceal me in the hiding place of his tent.
He will set me high upon a rock.
- 6 And now my head will be high over my enemies round about me.
And I will offer in his tent sacrifices with shouts of joy.
I will sing, yes, I will sing praises to Yahweh.
- 7 Hear, O Yahweh, my voice *when* I call,
and be gracious to me and answer me.
- 8 On your behalf my heart says, “Seek my face.”
Your face, O Yahweh, I do seek.
- 9 Do not hide your face from me;
do not turn your servant away in anger.
You have been my help; do not abandon nor forsake me,
O God of my salvation.
- 10 If my father or my mother forsake me,
then Yahweh will receive me.

- 11 Teach me, O Yahweh, your way,
and lead me on a level path because of my enemies.
- 12 Do not give me over to the desire of my enemies,
because false witnesses have arisen against me,
and *each* breathing out violence.
- 13 Surely I believe *that I will* see the goodness of Yahweh
in *the* land of *the* living.
- 14 Wait for Yahweh.
Be strong and let your heart show strength,
and wait for Yahweh.

The Lord Is My Strength and My Shield (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 28

A psalm of David.

- 1 To you, O Yahweh, I call.
O my rock, do not be deaf to me.
Or else, if you are silent to me,
then I will become like those descending to *the* pit.
- 2 Hear the voice of my supplications
when I cry to you for help,
when I lift up my hands
toward your holy inner sanctuary.
- 3 Do not drag me away with *the* wicked
or with *the* workers of evil,
who speak of peace with their neighbors,
while evil *is* in their heart.
- 4 Give to them according to their work,
even according to the evil of their deeds.
Give to them according to the work of their hands;
repay them their rightful due.
- 5 Because they do not regard the works of Yahweh,
nor the work of his hands,
he will destroy them
and not rebuild them.
- 6 Blessed *is* Yahweh,
because he has heard the voice of my supplications.
- 7 Yahweh *is* my strength and my shield.
My heart trusts him and I am helped.
So my heart rejoices,
and with my song I will give thanks to him.
- 8 Yahweh *is* their strength,
and he *is* the refuge for the salvation of his anointed one.
- 9 Save your people
and bless your heritage.
Shepherd them also and carry them always.

Ascribe to the Lord Glory (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 29

A psalm of David.

- 1 Ascribe to Yahweh, O sons of God,
ascribe to Yahweh glory and strength.
- 2 Ascribe to Yahweh the glory due his name.
Worship Yahweh in holy array.
- 3 The voice of Yahweh *is* over the waters;
the God of glory thunders.
Yahweh *is* over many waters.

- 4 The voice of Yahweh *is* powerful.
The voice of Yahweh *is* majestic.
- 5 The voice of Yahweh breaks *the* cedars.
Yahweh shatters even the cedars of Lebanon.
- 6 And he makes them skip like a calf;
Lebanon and Sirion like a young wild ox.
- 7 The voice of Yahweh flashes flames of fire.
- 8 The voice of Yahweh shakes *the* wilderness.
Yahweh shakes the wilderness of Kadesh.
- 9 The voice of Yahweh causes deer to give birth
and strips *the* forests bare.
And at his temple all in it say, "Glory!"
- 10 Yahweh sits *enthroned* at the flood,
and Yahweh sits *as* king forever.
- 11 May Yahweh give strength to his people.
May Yahweh bless his people with peace.

Joy Comes With the Morning (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 30

A psalm; a song for the dedication of the house. Of David.

- 1 I will exalt you, O Yahweh,
because you have drawn me up,
and have not made my enemies rejoice over me.
- 2 O Yahweh, my God,
I cried for help to you,
and you healed me.
- 3 O Yahweh, you have brought my life up from Sheol.
You preserved me alive
from among those going down to *the* pit.
- 4 Sing praises to Yahweh, you his faithful ones,
and give thanks to his holy fame.
- 5 For *there is* a moment in his anger;
there is a lifetime in his favor.
Weeping lodges for the evening,
but in the morning *comes* rejoicing.
- 6 But as for me, I had said in my prosperity,
"I shall not be moved ever."
- 7 O Yahweh, by your favor
you caused my strong mountain to stand.
You hid your face. I was bewildered.
- 8 To you, O Yahweh, I called,
and to the Lord I pleaded for grace *saying*,
9 "What gain *is there* in my death,
in my going down into *the* pit?
Will *the* dust praise you?
Will it tell of your faithfulness?
- 10 "O Yahweh, hear and be gracious to me.
O Yahweh, be my helper."
- 11 You have turned my wailing into my dancing.
You have removed my sackcloth
and clothed me *with* joy
- 12 so that I may sing praises to you
and not be quiet.
O Yahweh, my God,
I will give thanks to you forever.