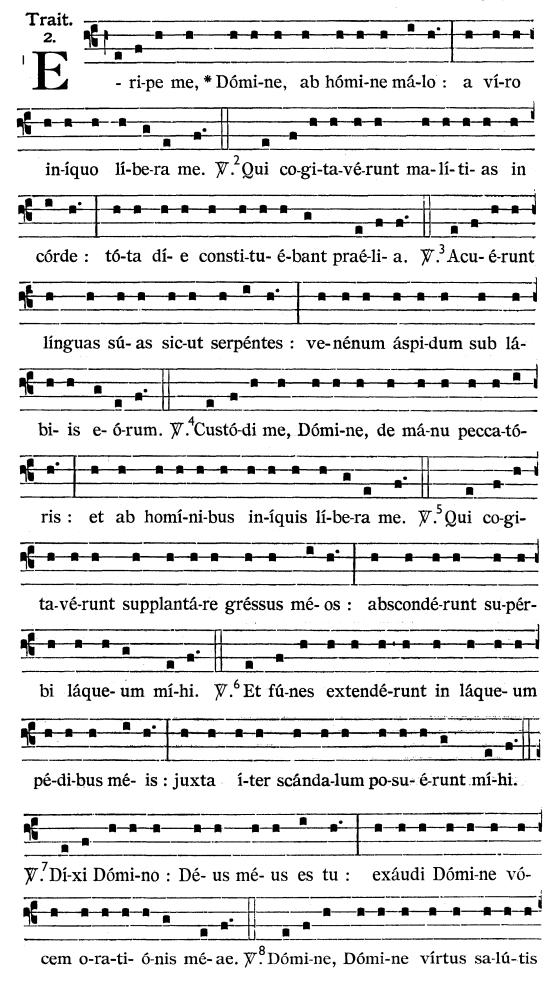
Chants Abreges p. 52-53 -- Ps. 139





tú-o: et ha-bi-tá-bunt récti cum vúltu tú-o.

Translation

1. Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil man; rescue me from the unjust man. 2. Who have devised wickedness in their heart; all the day long they designed battles. 3. They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; the venom of asps is under their lips. 4. Keep me, O Lord, from the hand of the sinner; and from unjust men deliver me. 5. Who have proposed to supplant my steps; the proud have hid a net for me. 6. And they have stretched out cords for a snare for my feet; they have laid for me a stumbling-block by the way-side. 7. I said to the Lord, Thou art my God; hear, O Lord, the voice of my supplication. 8. O Lord, Lord, the strength of my salvation; overshadow my head in the day of battle. 9. Give me not up from my desire to the wicked: they have plotted against me; do not thou forsake me, let at any time they should triumph. 10. The head of them compassing me about: the labour of their lips shall overwhelm them. 11. But the just shall give glory to thy name; and the upright shall dwell with thy countenance.



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