

Psalms for Evensong, Summer 2025

Evensong, Sunday 20th July

PSALM 81. *Exultate Deo.*

Vers 1-11 and Gloria

J. BATTISHILL.



SING we merrily unto ' God our ' strength : make a cheerful noise
' unto the ' God of ' Jacob.

2 Take the psalm bring ' hither the ' tabret : the ' merry ' harp with the
' lute.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the ' new ' moon : even in the time appointed,
and up'on our ' solemn ' feast-day.

4 For this was made a ' statute for ' Israel : and a ' law of the ' God of
' Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph ' for a ' testimony : when he came out of
the land of Egypt, and had ' heard a ' strange ' language.

6 I eased his shoulder ' from the ' burden : and his hands were
' delivered from ' making the ' pots.

7 Thou calledst upon me in troubles, and ' I de' livered thee : and
heard thee what time as the ' storm ' fell up'on thee.

★ 8 I ' prov-ed ' thee ' also : ' at the ' waters of ' strife.

9 Hear O my people, and I will assure ' thee O ' Israel : if thou wilt
' hearken ' unto ' me,

10 There shall no strange god ' be in ' thee : neither shalt thou worship
' any ' other ' god.

Gloria

PSALM 88. *Domine Deus.*

J. L. ROGERS.



- O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and ' night be'fore thee :
O let my prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine ' ear ' unto my
' calling.
- 2 For my soul is ' full of ' trouble : and my life draweth ' nigh ' unto
' hell.
- 3 I am counted as one of them that go down ' into the ' pit : and I have
been even as a ' man that ' hath no ' strength.
- 4 Free among the dead, like unto them that are wounded and ' lie in the
' grave : who are out of remembrance, and are ' cut a'way from thy
' hand.
- 5 Thou hast laid me in the ' lowest ' pit : in a place of ' darkness and
' in the ' deep.
- 6 Thine indignation lieth ' hard up'on me : and thou hast ' vexed me with
' all thy ' storms.
- 7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance ' far ' from me : and made
me to ' be ab'hor-red ' of them.
- 8 I am so ' fast in ' prison : that I ' cannot ' get ' forth.
- 9 My sight faileth for ' very ' trouble : Lord I have called daily upon
thee, I have stretched forth my ' hands ' unto ' thee.

Evensong, Sunday 3rd August

Psalm 107 vv.1-12



O GIVE thanks unto the Lord for 'he is 'gracious : and his 'mercy en-
'dureth for 'ever.

2 Let them give thanks whom the 'Lord hath re'deemed : and delivered
'from the 'hand of the 'enemy ;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east and 'from the
'west : from the 'north and 'from the 'south.

4 They went astray in the wilderness 'out of the 'way : and 'found no
'city to 'dwell in ;

5 Hungry 'and 'thirsty : their 'soul 'fainted in 'them.

p 6 So they cried unto the Lord 'in their 'trouble : and he delivered
them 'from 'their dis'tress.

7 He led them forth by the 'right 'way : that they might go to the
'city 'where they 'dwelt.

f 8 O that men would therefore praise the 'Lord for his 'goodness : and
declare the wonders that he 'doeth for the 'children of 'men !

9 For he satisfieth the 'empty 'soul : and filleth the 'hungry 'soul with
'goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness, and in the 'shadow of 'death : being fast
'bound in 'misery and 'iron ;

11 Because they rebelled against the 'words of the 'Lord : and lightly
regarded the counsel 'of the 'most 'Highest ;

12 He also brought down their 'heart through 'heaviness : they fell
down and 'there was 'none to 'help them.

Gloria

PSALM 108. *Paratum cor meum.*



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'ivered : 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 Edom 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 'Edom?

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.

Vas 17-32 G. HEATHCOTE.

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Retribue servo tuo.

O do well 'unto thy 'servant : that I may 'live and 'keep thy 'word.

18 Open 'thou mine 'eyes : that I may see the 'wondrous 'things of thy
'law.

19 I am a stranger up'on 'earth : O hide not 'thy com'mandments
'from me.

20 My soul breaketh out for the very 'fervent de'sire : that it hath
'always 'unto thy 'judgements.

21 Thou hast re'buked the 'proud : and cursed are they that do 'err from
'thy com'mandments.

22 O turn from me 'shame and re'buke : for 'I have 'kept thy
'testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and 'speak a'gainst me : but thy servant is
'occupied 'in thy 'statutes.

★ 24 For 'thy 'testimonies 'are my de'light : and 'my 'counsellors.

Adhaesit pavimento.

My soul cleaveth 'to the 'dust : O quicken thou me ac'cording 'to thy
'word.

26 I have acknowledged my ways 'and thou 'heardest me : O 'teach me
'thy 'statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of 'thy com'mandments : and so
shall I 'talk of thy 'wondrous 'works.

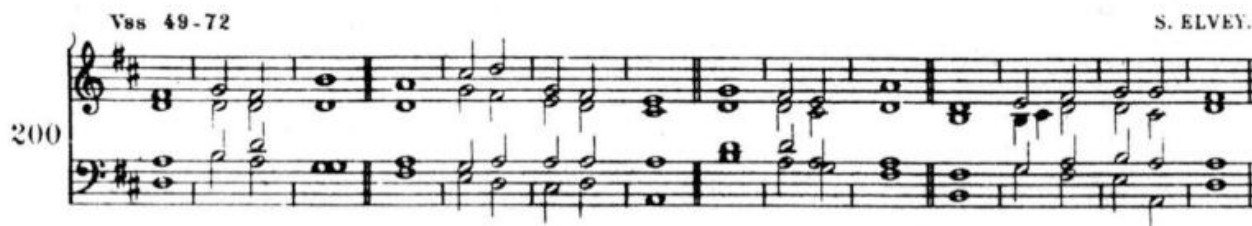
28 My soul melteth away for 'very 'heaviness : comfort thou me ac-
'cording 'unto thy 'word.

29 Take from me the 'way of 'lying : and cause thou me to make
'much of 'thy 'law.

30 I have chosen the 'way of 'truth : and thy judgements 'have I
'laid be'fore me.

31 I have stuck 'unto thy 'testimonies : O 'Lord con'found me 'not.

32 I will run the way of 'thy com'mandments : when thou hast 'set my
'heart at 'liberty.



Memor esto servi tui.

O THINK upon thy servant as con'cerning thy ' word : wherein thou hast
caused ' me to ' put my ' trust.

50 The same is my comfort ' in my ' trouble : for thy ' word hath
' quickened ' me.

51 The proud have had me exceedingly ' in de' rision : yet have I not
' shrink-ed ' from thy ' law.

★ 52 For I remembered thine ever'lasting ' judgements O ' Lord : ' and re-
' ceiv-ed ' comfort.

53 I am ' horribly a'fraid : for the ungodly ' that for'sake thy ' law.

54 Thy statutes have ' been my ' songs : in the ' house ' of my
' pilgrimage.

55 I have thought upon thy Name O Lord in the ' night'season : and have
' kept ' thy ' law.

56 This ' I ' had : be'cause I ' kept thy com'mandments.

Portio mea, Domine.

THOU art my ' portion O ' Lord : I have ' promised to ' keep thy ' law.

58 I made my humble petition in thy presence with my ' whole ' heart :
O be merciful unto me ac'cording ' to thy ' word.

59 I called mine own ' ways to re'membrance : and turned my ' feet
' unto thy ' testimonies.

60 I made haste and prolonged ' not the ' time : to ' keep ' thy com-
' mandments.

61 The congregations of the un'godly have ' robbed me : but I have
' not for'gotten thy ' law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give ' thanks unto ' thee : be'cause of thy
' righteous ' judgements.

63 I am a companion of all ' them that ' fear thee : and ' keep ' thy com-
' mandments.

64 The earth O Lord is ' full of thy ' mercy : O ' teach me ' thy ' statutes.