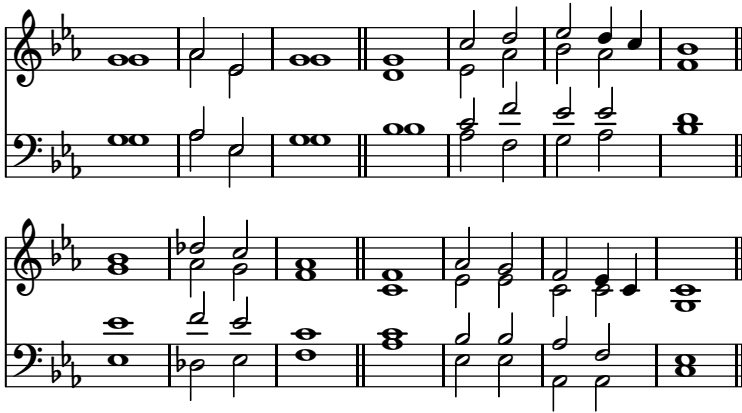


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PSALM 39.

Dixi, Custodiam.

C. HYLTON STEWART



I SAID, I will take heed · to my · ways,
that I of-fend not · in my · tongue.

I will keep my mouth as it · were with a · bridle,
while the un·godly is · in my · sight.

I held my tongue, and · spake · nothing:
I kept silence, yea, even from good words;
but it was · pain and · grief to · me.

My heart was hot within me:
and while I was thus musing the · fire · kindled,
and at the · last I · spake with my · tongue:

Lord, let me know mine end, and the · number of my · days;
that I may be certified how · long I · have to · live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a · span · long,
and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee;
and verily every man living is · alto·gether · vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow,
and disquieteth him·self in · vain;
he heapeth up riches, and · cannot tell · who shall · gather them.

And now, Lord, · what is my · hope?
truly my · hope is · even in · thee.

Deliver me from all · mine of·fences;
and make me not a re·buke · unto the · foolish.

I became dumb, and opened · not my · mouth;
for · it was · thy · doing.

Take thy plague a·way · from me:
I am even consumed by the · means of thy · heavy · hand.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin,
thou makest his beauty to consume away,
like as it were a moth · fretting a · garment:
every man · therefore · is but · vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears con·sider my · calling;
hold not thy · peace · at my · tears;

For I am a · stranger with · thee,
and a sojourner, as · all my · fathers · were.

† O spare me a little, that I may · recover my · strength,
before I go · hence, and be · no more · seen.

GLORY be to the Father, and · to the · Son,
and · to the · Holy · Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and · ever · shall be,
world without end. ·· A·men.