

PSALM 16
Conserva me, Domine

Preserve me, O God, *

for in you have I put my trust.

O my soul, you have said unto the Lord, *

“You are my Lord; I have no good apart from you.”

All my delight is upon the saints who are on the earth, *

and upon those who excel in virtue.

But those who run after another god *

shall have great trouble.

Their drink offerings of blood I will not offer, *

neither make mention of their names with my lips.

The Lord himself is the portion of my inheritance and of my cup; *

you shall maintain my lot.

The boundaries have fallen for me in pleasant places; *

indeed, I have a goodly heritage.

I will thank the Lord for giving me counsel; *

my heart also chastens me in the night season.

I have set the Lord always before me; *

he is at my right hand; therefore I shall not fall.

Therefore my heart is glad and my soul rejoices. *

My flesh also shall rest in hope.

For you shall not leave my soul in the grave, *

neither shall you allow your Holy One to see corruption.

You shall show me the path of life; in your presence is the fullness of joy, *

and at your right hand there is pleasure for evermore.