

Psalm	Advent	Epiphany	Lent	Easter	Proper
110:1-5, 116, 117 (pp.1-2)	1	1,8		2	2, 9, 16, 23
42, 43 (pp. 3-4)	2	2, Last	5	3	3, 10, 17, 24
138, 139:1-17 (pp. 5-6)	3	3	1	4	4, 11, 18, 25
23, 27 (pp. 7-8)		4	2	5	5, 12, 19, 26
136 (pp. 9-10)		5	3	6	6, 13, 20, 27
33 (pp. 11-12)		6	4	Eve of Pentecost	7, 14, 21, 28
104 (pp. 13-14)		7		Easter week	1, 8, 15, 22, 29

Psalms for Saturday Evening

**Advent 4 and Christmas Saturday psalms depend on the day-of-week of Christmas day.
See the BCP for psalms for these weeks.**

Advent 1 • Epiphany 1, 8 • Easter 2 • Proper 2, 9, 16, 23

110 Dixit Dominus

- 1 The LORD said to my Lord, "Sit at my right hand, *
until I make your enemies your footstool."
2 The LORD will send the scepter of your power out of Zion, *
saying, "Rule over your enemies round about you.
3 Princely state has been yours from the day of your birth; *
in the beauty of holiness have I begotten you,
like dew from the womb of the morning."
4 The LORD has sworn and he will not recant: *
"You are a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek."
5 The Lord who is at your right hand will smite kings in the day of his wrath; *
he will rule over the nations.

116 Dilexi, quoniam

- 1 I love the LORD, because he has heard the voice of my supplication, *
because he has inclined his ear to me whenever I called upon him.
2 The cords of death entangled me; the grip of the grave took hold of me; *
I came to grief and sorrow.
3 Then I called upon the Name of the LORD: *
"O LORD, I pray you, save my life."
4 Gracious is the LORD and righteous; *
our God is full of compassion.
5 The LORD watches over the innocent; *
I was brought very low, and he helped me.
6 Turn again to your rest, O my soul. *
for the LORD has treated you well.
7 For you have rescued my life from death, *
my eyes from tears, and my feet from stumbling.
8 I will walk in the presence of the LORD *
in the land of the living.
9 I believed, even when I said, "I have been brought very low." *
In my distress I said, "No one can be trusted."
10 How shall I repay the LORD *
for all the good things he has done for me?
11 I will lift up the cup of salvation *
and call upon the Name of the LORD.

- 18 In which the birds build their nests, *
and in whose tops the stork makes his dwelling.
19 The high hills are a refuge for the mountain goats, *
and the stony cliffs for the rock badgers.
20 You appointed the moon to mark the seasons, *
and the sun knows the time of its setting.
21 You make darkness that it may be night, *
in which all the beasts of the forest prowl.
22 The lions roar after their prey *
and seek their food from God.
23 The sun rises, and they slip away *
and lay themselves down in their dens.
24 Man goes forth to his work *
and to his labor until the evening.
25 O LORD, how manifold are your works! *
in wisdom you have made them all; the earth is full of your creatures.
26 Yonder is the great and wide sea with its living things too many to number, *
creatures both small and great.
27 There move the ships, and there is that Leviathan, *
which you have made for the sport of it.
28 All of them look to you *
to give them their food in due season.
29 You give it to them; they gather it; *
you open your hand, and they are filled with good things.
30 You hide your face, and they are terrified; *
you take away their breath, and they die and return to their dust.
31 You send forth your Spirit, and they are created; *
and so you renew the face of the earth.
32 May the glory of the LORD endure for ever; *
may the LORD rejoice in all his works.
33 He looks at the earth and it trembles; *
he touches the mountains and they smoke.
34 I will sing to the LORD as long as I live; *
I will praise my God while I have my being.
35 May these words of mine please him; *
I will rejoice in the LORD.
36 Let sinners be consumed out of the earth, *
and the wicked be no more.
37 Bless the LORD, O my soul. *
Hallelujah!

Epiphany 7 • Easter Week • Proper 1, 8, 15, 22, 29

104 Benedic, anima mea

- 1 Bless the LORD, O my soul; *
O LORD my God, how excellent is your greatness!
you are clothed with majesty and splendor.
- 2 You wrap yourself with light as with a cloak *
and spread out the heavens like a curtain.
- 3 You lay the beams of your chambers in the waters above; *
you make the clouds your chariot; you ride on the wings of the wind.
- 4 You make the winds your messengers *
and flames of fire your servants.
- 5 You have set the earth upon its foundations, *
so that it never shall move at any time.
- 6 You covered it with the Deep as with a mantle; *
the waters stood higher than the mountains.
- 7 At your rebuke they fled; *
at the voice of your thunder they hastened away.
- 8 They went up into the hills and down to the valleys beneath, *
to the places you had appointed for them.
- 9 You set the limits that they should not pass; *
they shall not again cover the earth.
- 10 You send the springs into the valleys; *
they flow between the mountains.
- 11 All the beasts of the field drink their fill from them, *
and the wild asses quench their thirst.
- 12 Beside them the birds of the air make their nests *
and sing among the branches.
- 13 You water the mountains from your dwelling on high; *
the earth is fully satisfied by the fruit of your works.
- 14 You make grass grow for flocks and herds *
and plants to serve mankind;
- 15 That they may bring forth food from the earth, *
and wine to gladden our hearts,
- 16 Oil to make a cheerful countenance, *
and bread to strengthen the heart.
- 17 The trees of the LORD are full of sap, *
the cedars of Lebanon which he planted,

- 12 I will fulfill my vows to the LORD *
in the presence of all his people.
- 13 Precious in the sight of the LORD *
is the death of his servants.
- 14 O LORD, I am your servant; *
I am your servant and the child of your handmaid;
you have freed me from my bonds.
- 15 I will offer you the sacrifice of thanksgiving *
and call upon the Name of the LORD.
- 16 I will fulfill my vows to the LORD *
in the presence of all his people,
- 17 In the courts of the LORD'S house, *
in the midst of you, O Jerusalem. Hallelujah!

117 Laudate Dominum

- 1 Praise the LORD, all you nations; *
laud him, all you peoples.
- 2 For his loving-kindness toward us is great, *
and the faithfulness of the LORD endures for ever. Hallelujah!

Advent 2 • Epiphany 2, Last Epiphany • Lent 5 • Easter 3 •
Proper 3, 10, 17, 24

42 Quemadmodum

1 As the deer longs for the water-brooks, *
so longs my soul for you, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; *
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

3 My tears have been my food day and night, *
while all day long they say to me, "Where now is your God?"

4 I pour out my soul when I think on these things; *
how I went with the multitude and led them into the house of God,

5 With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *
among those who keep holy-day.

6 Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?

7 Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

8 My soul is heavy within me; *
therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan,
and from the peak of Mizar among the heights of Hermon.

9 One deep calls to another in the noise of your cataracts; *
all your rapids and floods have gone over me.

10 The LORD grants his loving-kindness in the daytime; *
in the night season his song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life.

11 I will say to the God of my strength, "Why have you forgotten me? *
and why do I go so heavily while the enemy oppresses me?"

12 While my bones are being broken, *
my enemies mock me to my face;

13 All day long they mock me *
and say to me, "Where now is your God?"

14 Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?

15 Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

17 The horse is a vain hope for deliverance; *
for all its strength it cannot save.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon those who fear him, *
on those who wait upon his love,

19 To pluck their lives from death, *
and to feed them in time of famine.

20 Our soul waits for the LORD; *
he is our help and our shield.

21 Indeed, our heart rejoices in him, *
for in his holy Name we put our trust.

22 Let your loving-kindness, O LORD, be upon us, *
as we have put our trust in you.

Epiphany 6 • Lent 4 • Eve of Pentecost • Proper 7, 14, 21, 28

33 Exultate, justi

- 1 Rejoice in the LORD, you righteous; *
it is good for the just to sing praises.
- 2 Praise the LORD with the harp; *
play to him upon the psaltery and lyre.
- 3 Sing for him a new song; *
sound a fanfare with all your skill upon the trumpet.
- 4 For the word of the LORD is right, *
and all his works are sure.
- 5 He loves righteousness and justice; *
the loving-kindness of the LORD fills the whole earth.
- 6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made, *
by the breath of his mouth all the heavenly hosts.
- 7 He gathers up the waters of the ocean as in a water-skin *
and stores up the depths of the sea.
- 8 Let all the earth fear the LORD; *
let all who dwell in the world stand in awe of him.
- 9 For he spoke, and it came to pass; *
he commanded, and it stood fast.
- 10 The LORD brings the will of the nations to naught; *
he thwarts the designs of the peoples.
- 11 But the LORD'S will stands fast for ever, *
and the designs of his heart from age to age.
- 12 Happy is the nation whose God is the LORD! *
happy the people he has chosen to be his own!
- 13 The LORD looks down from heaven, *
and beholds all the people in the world.
- 14 From where he sits enthroned he turns his gaze *
on all who dwell on the earth.
- 15 He fashions all the hearts of them *
and understands all their works.
- 16 There is no king that can be saved by a mighty army; *
a strong man is not delivered by his great strength.

43 Judica me, Deus

- 1 Give judgment for me, O God, and defend my cause against an ungodly people; *
deliver me from the deceitful and the wicked.
- 2 For you are the God of my strength; why have you put me from you? *
and why do I go so heavily while the enemy oppresses me?
- 3 Send out your light and your truth, that they may lead me, *
and bring me to your holy hill and to your dwelling;
- 4 That I may go to the altar of God, to the God of my joy and gladness; *
and on the harp I will give thanks to you, O God my God.
- 5 Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?
- 6 Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Advent 3 • Epiphany 3 • Lent 1 • Easter 4 • Proper 4, 11, 18, 25

138 Confitebor tibi

- 1 I will give thanks to you, O LORD, with my whole heart; *
before the gods I will sing your praise.
- 2 I will bow down toward your holy temple and praise your Name, *
because of your love and faithfulness;
- 3 For you have glorified your Name *
and your word above all things.
- 4 When I called, you answered me; *
you increased my strength within me.
- 5 All the kings of the earth will praise you, O LORD, *
when they have heard the words of your mouth.
- 6 They will sing of the ways of the LORD, *
that great is the glory of the LORD.
- 7 Though the LORD be high, he cares for the lowly; *
he perceives the haughty from afar.
- 8 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, you keep me safe; *
you stretch forth your hand against the fury of my enemies;
your right hand shall save me.
- 9 The LORD will make good his purpose for me; *
O LORD, your love endures for ever; do not abandon the works of your hands.

- 17 Who struck down great kings, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 18 And slew mighty kings, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 19 Sihon, king of the Amorites, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 20 And Og, the king of Bashan, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 21 And gave away their lands for an inheritance, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 22 An inheritance for Israel his servant, *
for his mercy endures for ever.
- 23 Who remembered us in our low estate, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 24 And delivered us from our enemies, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 25 Who gives food to all creatures, *
for his mercy endures for ever.
- 26 Give thanks to the God of heaven, *
for his mercy endures for ever.

Epiphany 5 • Lent 3 • Easter 6 • Proper 6, 13, 20, 27

136 Confitemini

- 1 Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, *
for his mercy endures for ever.
- 2 Give thanks to the God of gods, *
for his mercy endures for ever.
- 3 Give thanks to the Lord of lords, *
for his mercy endures for ever.
- 4 Who only does great wonders, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 5 Who by wisdom made the heavens, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 6 Who spread out the earth upon the waters, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 7 Who created great lights, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 8 The sun to rule the day, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 9 The moon and the stars to govern the night, *
for his mercy endures for ever.
- 10 Who struck down the firstborn of Egypt, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 11 And brought out Israel from among them, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 12 With a mighty hand and a stretched-out arm, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 13 Who divided the Red Sea in two, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 14 And made Israel to pass through the midst of it, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 15 But swept Pharaoh and his army into the Red Sea, *
for his mercy endures for ever;
- 16 Who led his people through the wilderness, *
for his mercy endures for ever.

139 Domine, probasti

- 1 LORD, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
- 2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O LORD, know it altogether.
- 4 You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
- 6 Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?
- 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
- 8 If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 9 Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast.
- 10 If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night,"
- 11 Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.
- 12 For you yourself created my inmost parts; *
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- 13 I will thank you because I am marvelously made; *
your works are wonderful, and I know it well.
- 14 My body was not hidden from you, *
while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths of the earth.
- 15 Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb;
all of them were written in your book; *
they were fashioned day by day, when as yet there was none of them.
- 16 How deep I find your thoughts, O God! *
how great is the sum of them!
- 17 If I were to count them, they would be more in number than the sand; *
to count them all, my life span would need to be like yours.

Epiphany 4 • Lent 2 • Easter 5 • Proper 5, 12, 19, 26

23 Dominus regit me

- 1 The LORD is my shepherd; *
I shall not be in want.
- 2 He makes me lie down in green pastures *
and leads me beside still waters.
- 3 He revives my soul *
and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.
- 4 Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil; *
for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
- 5 You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; *
you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is running over.
- 6 Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

27 Dominus illuminatio

- 1 The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? *
the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?
- 2 When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stumbled and fell.
- 3 Though an army should encamp against me, *
yet my heart shall not be afraid;
- 4 And though war should rise up against me, *
yet will I put my trust in him.
- 5 One thing have I asked of the LORD; one thing I seek; *
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life;
- 6 To behold the fair beauty of the LORD *
and to seek him in his temple.
- 7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his shelter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling and set me high upon a rock.
- 8 Even now he lifts up my head *
above my enemies round about me.
- 9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sounds of great gladness; *
I will sing and make music to the LORD.
- 10 Hearken to my voice, O LORD, when I call; *
have mercy on me and answer me.
- 11 You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face." *
Your face, LORD, will I seek.
- 12 Hide not your face from me, *
nor turn away your servant in displeasure.
- 13 You have been my helper; cast me not away; *
do not forsake me, O God of my salvation.
- 14 Though my father and my mother forsake me, *
the LORD will sustain me.
- 15 Show me your way, O LORD; *
lead me on a level path, because of my enemies.
- 16 Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, *
for false witnesses have risen up against me,
and also those who speak malice.
- 17 What if I had not believed that I should see the goodness of the LORD *
in the land of the living!
- 18 O tarry and await the LORD'S pleasure;
be strong, and he shall comfort your heart; *
wait patiently for the LORD.