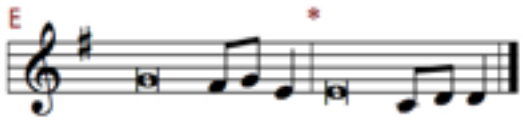

Psalms 16 (Tone E)

Preserve me, / O God,*
For in you I take / refuge.

I say to the LORD, “You / are my Lord;*
I have no good apart / from you.”

As for the saints / in the land,*
They are the excellent ones, in whom is all / my delight.

The sorrows of those / who run after*
Another god shall / multiply;*

Their drink offerings of blood I will / not pour out*
Or take their names / on my lips.

The LORD is my chosen portion / and my cup;*
You / hold my lot.

The lines have fallen for me in / pleasant places;*
Indeed, I have a beautiful / inheritance.

I bless the LORD who gives / me counsel;*
In the night also my heart / instructs me.

I have set the LORD always / before me;*
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not / be shaken.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my whole being / rejoices;*
My flesh also / dwells secure.

For you will not abandon my / soul to Sheol,*
Or let your holy one / see corruption.

You make known to me the / path of life;*
In your presence there is fullness of joy; at your right hand are pleasures / forevermore.