Psalm
Unison or SATB, Congregation, Organ

Psalm 31:1–8 (9–24)

Choir: Antiphon
Choir and Congregation:

Antiphon: Jacob B. Weber
Psalm Tone: Paul G. Bunjes, 1914–98

In You, O Lord, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame; in Your righteousness deliver me!

Scripture quotations from the ESV Bible® (The Holy Bible, English Standard Version®), copyright © 2001 by Crossway Bibles, a publishing ministry of Good News Publishers. Used by permission. All rights reserved.
Antiphon: Copyright © 2015 Concordia Publishing House
Psalm Tone: Copyright © 1982 Concordia Publishing House
In You, O LORD, do I take refuge; let me never be | put to shame;*
   in Your righteousness de- | liver me!

Incline Your ear to me; rescue me | speedily!*  
   Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to | save me!

For You are my rock and my | fortress;*
   and for Your name’s sake You lead me and | guide me;

You take me out of the net they have hidden | for me,*  
   for You are my | refuge.

Into Your hand I commit my | spirit;*
   You have redeemed me, O L ORD, | faithful God.

I hate those who pay regard to worthless | idols,*  
   but I trust | in the L ORD.

I will rejoice and be glad in Your | steadfast love,*  
   because You have seen my affliction;
   You have known the distress | of my soul,

and You have not delivered me into the hand of the | enemy;*
   You have set my feet in a | broad place.

*When singing all the verses (1–24), omit the Gloria Patri and continue with the Antiphon.*

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*
   and to the Holy | Spirit;

as it was in the be- | ginning,*  
   is now, and will be forever. | Amen.

Antiphon
Psalm—page 3

Psalm Tone

Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am | in distress;*
my eye is wasted from grief; my soul and my body | also.

For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with | sighing;*
my strength fails because of my iniquity, and my bones | waste away.

Because of all my adversaries I have become a reproach, especially to my neighbors,
and an object of dread to my ac- | quaintances;*
those who see me in the street | flee from me.

I have been forgotten like one | who is dead;*
I have become like a broken | vessel.

For I hear the whispering of many—terror on | every side!—*
as they scheme together against me, as they plot to | take my life.

But I trust in You, | O LORD;*
I say, “You | are my God.”

My times are | in Your hand;*
rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from my perse- | cutors!

Make Your face shine on Your | servant;*
save me in Your | steadfast love!

O LORD, let me not be put to shame, for I call up- | on You;*
let the wicked be put to shame; let them go silently | to Sheol.

Let the lying | lips be mute,*
which speak insolently against the righteous in pride | and contempt.

Oh, how abundant is Your goodness, which You have stored up for those who | fear You*
and worked for those who take refuge in You, in the sight of the children of | mankind!

In the cover of Your presence You hide them from the | plots of men;*
You store them in Your shelter from the | strife of tongues.

Blesséd | be the LORD,*
for He has wondrously shown His steadfast love to me when I was in a besieged | city.

I had said in my alarm, “I am cut off | from Your sight.”*
But You heard the voice of my pleas for mercy when I cried to | You for help.

Love the LORD, all | you His saints!* 
The LORD preserves the faithful but abundantly repays the one who | acts in pride.

Be strong, and let your heart take | courage,*
all you who wait | for the LORD!

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*
and to the Holy | Spirit;
as it was in the be- | ginning,*
is now, and will be forever. | Amen.

Antiphon
In You, O LORD, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame; in Your righteousness deliver me!

Incline Your ear to me; rescue me speedily!
Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me!
For You are my rock and my fortress; and for Your name's sake You lead me and guide me;
You take me out of the net they have hidden for me, for You are my refuge.
Into Your hand I commit my spirit; You have redeemed me, O LORD, faithful God.
I hate those who pay regard to worthless idols, but I trust in the LORD.
I will rejoice and be glad in You steadfast love, because You have seen my affliction; You have known the distress of my soul,
and You have not delivered me into the hand of the enemy; You have set my feet in a broad place.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son* and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

Antiphon

Text: ESV®
Antiphon: Copyright © 2015 Concordia Publishing House
Psalm Tone: Copyright © 1982 Concordia Publishing House
Psalm 31:1–24

In You, O Lord, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame; in Your righteousness deliver me!

Incline Your ear to me; rescue me speedily!

Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me!

For You are my rock and my fortress; and for Your name’s sake You lead me and guide me;

You take me out of the net they have hidden for me, for You are my refuge.

Into Your hand I commit my spirit; You have redeemed me, O Lord, faithful God.

I hate those who pay regard to worthless idols, but I trust in the Lord.

I will rejoice and be glad in Your steadfast love, because You have known the distress of my soul, and You have not delivered me into the hand of the enemy; You have set my feet in a broad place.

Antiphon

Text: ESV®
Tune: Copyright © 2015 Concordia Publishing House
Psalm Tone: Copyright © 1982 Concordia Publishing House
Psalm 130

Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress;* my eye is wasted from grief; my soul and my body also.

For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with sighing;* my strength fails because of my iniquity, and my bones waste away.

Because of all my adversaries I have become a reproach, especially to my neighbors, and an object of dread to my acquaintances;* those who see me in the street flee from me.

I have been forgotten like one who is dead;* I have become like a broken vessel.

For I hear the whispering of many—terror on every side!—as they scheme together against me, as they plot to take my life.

But I trust in You, O LORD;* I say, “You are my God.”

My times are in Your hand;* rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from my persecutors!

Make Your face shine on Your servant;* save me in Your steadfast love!

O LORD, let me not be put to shame, for I call upon You;* let the wicked be put to shame; let them go silently to Sheol.

Let the lying lips be mute,* which speak insolently against the righteous in pride and contempt.
Oh, how abundant is Your goodness,
which You have stored up for those who | fear You*
and worked for those who take refuge in You,
in the sight of the children of | mankind!

In the cover of Your presence You hide them from the | plots of men;*
You store them in Your shelter from the | strife of tongues.

Blesséd | be the L ORD, *
for He has wondrously shown His steadfast love to me
when I was in a besieged | city.

I had said in my alarm, “I am cut off | from Your sight.”**
But You heard the voice of my pleas for mercy
when I cried to | You for help.

Love the LORD, all | you His saints!*  
The LORD preserves the faithful but abundantly
repays the one who | acts in pride.

Be strong, and let your heart take | courage,*
all you who wait | for the LORD!

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*
and to the Holy | Spirit;
as it was in the be- | ginning,*
is now, and will be forever. | Amen.

Antiphon