

Text and Translation

Translation is from the Douay-Rheims Bible.

Conserva me, Domine (Psalm 15)

Conserva me, Domine, quoniam speravi in te.

Dixi Domino : Deus meus es tu, quoniam bonorum meorum non eges.

Sanctis qui sunt in terra ejus, mirificavit omnes voluntates meas in eis.

Multiplicatæ sunt infirmitates eorum : postea acceleraverunt. Non congregabo conventicula eorum de sanguinibus, nec memor ero nominum eorum per labia mea.

Dominus pars hæreditatis meæ, et calicis mei : tu es qui restitues hæreditatem meam mihi.

Funes ceciderunt mihi in præclaris ; etenim hæreditas mea præclara est mihi.

Benedicam Dominum qui tribuit mihi intellectum ; insuper et usque ad noctem increpauerunt me renes mei.

Providebam Dominum in conspectu meo semper : quoniam a dextris est mihi, ne commovear.

Propter hoc lætatum est cor meum, et exsultavit lingua mea ; insuper et caro mea requiescet in spe.

Quoniam non derelinques animam meam in inferno, nec dabis sanctum tuum videre corruptionem.

Notas mihi fecisti vias vitæ ; adimplebis me lætitia cum vultu tuo : delectationes in dextera tua usque in finem.

Preserve me, O Lord, for I have put trust in thee.

I have said to the Lord, thou art my God, for thou hast no need of my goods.

To the saints, who are in his land, he hath made wonderful all my desires in them.

Their infirmities were multiplied: afterwards they made haste. I will not gather together their meetings for blood offerings: nor will I be mindful of their names by my lips.

The Lord is the portion of my inheritance and of my cup: it is thou that wilt restore my inheritance to me.

The lines are fallen unto me in goodly places: for my inheritance is goodly to me.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me understanding: moreover my reins also have corrected me even till night.

I set the Lord always in my sight: for he is at my right hand, that I be not moved.

Therefore my heart hath been glad, and my tongue hath rejoiced: moreover my flesh also shall rest in hope.

Because thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; nor wilt thou then give thy holy one to see corruption.

Thou hast made known to me the ways of life, thou shalt fill me with joy with thy countenance: at thy right hand are delights even to the end.