Psalm 116

- ⁸Because thou hast delivered, my soul from deadly thrall: My moistened eyes from mournful tears my sliding feet from fall. ⁹Before the Lord, I in the land of life, will walk therefore: ¹⁰I did believe, therefore I spake for I was troubled sore.
- 5. ¹¹I said in my distress and fear, that all men liars be: ¹²What shall I pay the Lord for all, his benefits to me? ¹³The wholesome cup of saving health I thankfully will take: And on the Lord's name I will call, when I my prayer make.
- 6. ¹⁴I to the Lord will pay the vows, that I have him behight:65 Yea, now even at this present time, in all his people's sight. ¹⁵Right dear and precious in his sight, the Lord doth aye esteem The death of all his holy ones, whatever men do deem.
- 7. ¹⁶Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo, I do myself confess, And handmaid's son: the Lord hast broke the bonds of my distress. ¹⁷And I will offer up to thee, a sacrifice of praise: And I will call upon the name, of God the Lord always.
- 8. ¹⁸I to the Lord will pay the vows, that I have him behight: Yea, now even at this present time, in all his people's sight. ¹⁹Yea, in the courts of God's own house, and in the middest of thee: O thou, Jerusalem, I say, wherefore the Lord praise ye.

⁶⁵ To promise, vow.