Psalm 52

4.  

7 Behold, the man which would not take,  
the Lord for his defence,  
But of his goods his God did make,  
and trust his corrupt sense.  
8 But I, an olive fresh and green,  
shall spring and spread abroad:  
For why? My trust all times hath been,  
upon the living God.

5.  

9 For this therefore will I give praise,  
to thee with heart and voice:  
I will set forth thy name always,  
wherein thy saints rejoice.