Psalm 116

4. 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:
10 did believe, therefore I spake
for I was troubled sore.

5. 11 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. 14 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. 18 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.