Psalm 30

11 will exalt you, Lord, for you lifted me out of the depths and did not let my enemies gloat over me.

2Lord my God, I called to you for help, and you healed me.

3You, Lord, brought me up from the realm of the dead; you spared me from going down to the pit.

4Sing the praises of the Lord, you his faithful people; praise his holy name.

5For his anger lasts only a moment, but his favor lasts a lifetime; weeping may stay for the night, but rejoicing comes in the morning.

6When I felt secure, I said, "I will never be shaken."

7Lord, when you favored me, you made my royal mountain c stand firm; but when you hid your face, I was dismayed.

8To you, Lord, I called; to the Lord I cried for mercy:

9"What is gained if I am silenced, if I go down to the pit? Will the dust praise you? Will it proclaim your faithfulness?

10Hear, Lord, and be merciful to me; Lord, be my help."

11You turned my wailing into dancing; you removed my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,

12that my heart may sing your praises and not be silent. Lord my God, I will praise you forever.