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THE
BOOKE
OF
PSALMES,
IN
English MEETER.

PSAL. 47. vers. 7.

ומרו משבור :



PRINTED
For Henry Tutill, Book-
seller at Rotterdam.

1638.

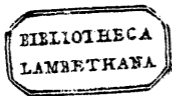


A PREFACE.

THe Excellent uses of the Psalmes, are manifold, yea universall; for, they are good for all Spirituall uses, and advantages. They have in them, Instruction, to increase our Knowledge; Spirituall Fervor, to inflame our zeale; Consolation, to refresh, and revive our saynting Soules; Prayers, to fetch Blessings from God; and Prayses, to returne to God for his Blessings. Yea, the very Afflictions of the Saynts therein expressed (even their outward Sufferings, & inward Dejections and Desertions) are no small Consolations to us. For, by them wee see, that fiery Tryalls are no strange matters to Saynts, and Saynts wee may see amid all these fyery Tryalls. But wihall, if wee marke the Issue of these Tryalls (often set forth in these Psalmes) then wee cannot but see strong and vehement Incouragements of Fayth, and of that prayer of Fayth, which save th the sicke, even those, that are sicke at Heart: yea, sicke at the very Soule. For, how often doe

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wee



A PREFACE.

wee see a sicke Soule, to begin a Psalm, even in the belly of Hell, and yet end it in Heaven? So that a Saynts soule being as it were in Hell, yet is neare unto Heaven, if it can be earnest with God, in these Melodious Prayers of Faith. For, God being thus called on, turns into the Soule; and when God comes into a Soule, hee makes a Heaven there, though a Hell were there before. And then naturally (I speake of a Godly Nature) doe arise in the soule high Iubilations and Extasies, and not these only, but Glorious Thanksgivings to God; to whom alone must be ascribed, the bringing of Light out of Darknes; and that voice of Ioy and Gladnes, which the saints doe heare even at the same time, when their bones are broken with humiliation.

Briefly, the Prayers, are characters and representations of the Thoughts, Meditations, and Affections of a sanctified soule, throughout all the changes of her pilgrimage; so that a good Man can be in no kind of Estate, but hee shall find his owne Estate in a Psalm; and in a Psalm, hee may find Thoughts and Expressions, which doe well agree with that Estate, and

make

A PREFACE.

make it good unto him.

Thus, while the Psalmes are fitted to all the Members of the Catholike Church in all their Estates, they may be truly called Catholike Songs, and accordingly should be ever ready for the use of the truly Catholike Members of the Church, in all the changes of their severall Estates. And toward this universall use of them, divers well affected Persons, have turned them into their owne languages; and not only so; but they have turned them also into Harmonious Measures, that they may be still used as Psalmes, that is, as spirituall and Heavenly Songs.

For the Advancement of this profitable use, apprehending many years past (which experience hath shewed to be a true Conclusion) that a Forme wholly new would not please many, who are fastned to things usuall and accustomed; though if Psalmes of a new Forme be read before they be sung, there is no hinderance but that they may be presently used; and after a little use will grow familiar, as the Former I assaid onely to change some pieces of the usuall version, even such as seemed to call aloud,

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and

NOTE

This volume has a very tight binding and while every effort has been made to reproduce the centres, force would result in damage

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A PREFACE.

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Thus, while the Psalmes are fitted to all the Members of the Catholike Church in all their Estates, they may be truly called Cash like Songs, and accordingly should be ever ready for the use of the truly Catholike Members of the Church, in all the changes of their severall Estates. And toward this universall use of them, divers well affected Persons, have turned them into their owne Languages; and not only so; but they have turned them also into Harmonious Measures, that they may be still used as Psalmes, that is, as spirituall and Heavenly Songs.

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and

A PREFACE.

and as it were undenyably for a Change.

These being seene, it was desired that they should bee increased; which being done, they are here subioyned. I doubt not, but the Reasons of the Changes, will mostly appeare in the Changes themselves, and the Reader may easily find, that the places changed might well receive a Change, for their Caudence or Currence, or for some old and abolished words, or, which is more, for agreeing lesse with the New Translation, yea, with the Originall it selfe.

If hereby any saint shall receive an Increase of light in his understanding, or of Fervor in his Will and Affections, I shall desire first, that God may have the Glory, who is the Giver of every good Gift; and then, that hee will requite the Messenger by whom God hath sent him a Blessing, with this prayer (wherein hee may joyne himselfe as a Partner;) That being freed from the Guilt, Spot and power of Sinne, and daily renewed in the Inner Man, amid the decays of the Outward, by the free Mercy of a Most Gracious Father, and the precious Merites of a Most Sufficient Saviour, and the Communion of a most Holy, and Hal-
 loving,

A PREFACE.

lowing spirit, hee may bee admitted into the Heavenly Quire of glorified Saints and Angels, and with them sing everlasting Hallelujahs, to the most Glorious Trinity, in Eternall Felicity.



To the Reader,

for his more full, and easie satisfaction.

IF it be too much to compare all the following Psalmes with the old; and both with the New Translation or Originall, the Reader may take a taste of what hath bene done; by comparing onlie these Psalmes, (or some of them) whose numbers heere immediately follow.

2. 7. 10. 17. 18. 22. 27. 29.
 31. 35. 36. 37. 42. 46. 49. 55.
 57. 58. 62. 63. 71. 73. 74. 78.
 80. 83. 89. 90. 91. 92. 104.
 107. 119. 135. 137. 143.

A 4

Or,

To the Reader.

Or, if he desire to see some pater-
nes of places, that seeme to call
alow'd for amendment (among
divers) these are presented to him.

PSAL. 24. 6.

*This is the Broode of Travellers
In seeking of his Grace
As Iacob did the Israelites
In that time of his race.*

PSAL. 35. 8.

*Lord, whom wilt Thou amend this gear
Why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my Soule, my only deare
Out of these Lions clawes.*

Pfal. 58. 6.

*O God breake thou their teeth at once
Within their mouthes throughout.
The rustles that in their great Iawbones
Like Lions whelpes hang out.*

Pfal. 74. 12.

*Why dost thou draw thy hand abacke
And hide it in thy lap?
O plucke it out, and bee not slacke
To give my foes a rap.*

Pfal. 91. 10.

*Thou shalt not neede none ill to feare
With thee it shall not mell.*

Pfal.

To the Reader.

Pfal. 92. 6.

*The Man unwise hath not the wit,
This gear to passe to bring.*

Pfal. 119. 100.

*In wisdoms I do passe also
The ancient men indeede
And all because, to keepe thy lawes
I held it ays best recede.*

V E R S. 120.

*My fleshalas is taken with feare
As though it were benumde,
For when I see thy Iudgements, straights
I am as one asfonde.*

Pfal. 135. 9.

*Hee hath in thee sweet wondrous great
O Egypt, void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed King
and his severe servants.*

These, and the like places, may the
Reader finde amended; and some
Psalmes set to hard Tunes (and not
easily sung by the unskilfull, nor done
without roughnes) changed; and the
whole Body of the Psalmes not much
short of a tolerable smoothnes.

A 5

T H E



THE
Psalmes of D A V I D.

P S A L. I.

1. **T**H E Man is blessed that to walke
In wicked wayes doth feare,
And stands not in the Sinners path,
Nor sits in scornes chayre.
2. But in the perfect law of God
Hec greatly doth delight;
And on that law doth meditate
With pleasure, day and night.
3. Hec shall bee like a Tree by streames
Of waters planted neare,
Whick in his season doth not fayle,
His pleasant fruite to beare,
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
But flourish still and stand;
Even so all things shall prosper well
That this man takes in hand.
4. So shall not the ungodly men,
They shall bee nothing to;

But

P S A L. II.

- But as the dust which from the earth
The windes drive to, and fro.
1. Therefore shall not the wicked men
In Judgment stand aprou'd;
But sinners from the just shall bee
Divided, and remou'd.
6. Because the way of righteous men
God doth with favour know,
Wheras the way of wicked men
Ends in their overthrow.

Wheras the way of wicked men
Ends in their overthrow.

P S A L. II.

1. **V** V Hy did the Gentiles madly rage
Against the worlds great king?
Why did the people of the Jewes
Imagine a vaine thing?
2. The kings and rulers of the earth
Together joynd were,
And counsell tooke against the Lord
And Christ, his Sonne most deare.
3. They said, let us reject their lawes
And breake their bonds a funder,
And cast away their cords from us,
They shall not keepe us under.
4. But he that in the heavens hie
Most glorious doth abide,
With scorn shall at their folly laugh
The Lord shall them deride.
5. Then vexing them in fury great,
Thus speake to them he will;
6. Yet have I set a king upon
Sion, my holy hill.

H 6

7. Unco-

7. Unto the world I will declare
And publish Gods decree,
He said to me, thou art my sonne,
This day begate I thee.
8. Aske me, and for an heritage
All nations give I thee:
The utmost ends of all the earth
Shall thy possession bee.
9. And thou shalt breake them mightily
As with an Iron Rod;
And like a potters vessell, them
In peeces dash abroad.
10. Now therefore, o ye kings, be wise,
The Highest ruler know;
And bee yee well instructed all
That judge the earth below.
11. Serve ye the Lord with holy feare,
Before him lowly bee;
And when in him ye doe joyce,
Withall yet tremble yee.
12. O kisse ye the beloved Sonne
And him in love obey,
Lest angry he become, and so
Ye perish from the way.
13. If but a little shall his wrath
Be kindled in his brest;
Oh then all they that trust in Christ
Shall happy bee, and blest.

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## P S A L. III.

1. O Lord, how much doe they increase  
Which hate and trouble me?  
Many say of my soule, for him  
In God no helpe shall be,

2. But

1. But Lord, thou art a shield for me,  
In thee my helpe doth lie:  
Thou art my glory, and my heal  
Thou livest up on lie.
2. My voice in cries unto the Lord  
I caused to ascend;  
He heard me from his holy hill  
And helpe to me did send.
4. I laid me downe, and quietly  
I slept and rose againe  
Because I knew assuredly  
The Lord did me sustaine.
5. If I ten thousand men did see  
Afrail I would not bee;  
Though they themselves against me set  
And round incompass me.
6. Arise, o Lord, save me my God,  
For thou hast laid thy stroke  
On all my foes; the cheekes and teeth  
Of sinners thou hast broke.
7. Salvation only doth belong  
To thee o Lord above,  
And on thy chosen people is  
Thy blessing, and thy love.

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P S A L. III.

1. O God, that art my righteousness,
Lord heare me when I call;
Thou hast set me at liberty,
When I was bound and thrall.
2. Have mercy Lord therefore on me
And grant me my request;
For unto thee incessantly
To cry I will not rest.

3. O

14 P S A L. IIII.

3. O mortall men how long will ye
My glory thus despise ?
Why wander ye in vanity
And follow after lies ?
4. Know that God for himselfe apart
Sets those that godly bee ;
And when unto him I doe call
The Lord then heareth me.
5. Sin not, but stand in awe therefore ,
Examine well your heart ;
And in your chamber quietly
See you your selves convert,
6. The sacrifice of righteousness
With pure hearts offer yee,
And ever in the living Lord
Let your trust fixed bee,
7. The greater sort crave worldly goods
And riches doe embrace ,
But Lord graunt us thy countenance
Thy favour, and thy grace.
8. For thou thereby shalt make my heart
More joyfull, and more glad ,
Then they that of their corne and wine
Full great increase have had.
9. I will both lay me downe in peace ,
And quiet sleepe will take ,
Because thou onely me dost dwell
In safety, Lord, dost make.

P S A L. V.

1. Give care unto my words, O Lord,
Consider what I say :
2. Heare my loud cry, my king, my God,
For I to thee will pray.
3. Lord

P S A L. V.

15

3. Lord in the morning shalt thou heare
My voyce that calls on Thee ;
For in the Morning shall my prayer
To thee directed bee.
4. And Lord to Thee will I looke up
Who wilt not pleased bee ,
With wickednes of sinful men
None evill shall dwell with thee.
5. And in thy glorious fight to stand
The foolish shall not dare ;
The workers of iniquity
To thee all hatefull are.
6. For ever those thou wilt destroy
Who love to utter lies ;
And thou dost hate the man of blood,
And wicked policies.
7. But I into thine house will come
Still trusting in thy grace ;
And reverently will worship thee
Toward thine holy place.
8. Lord leade me in thy righteousness
For to confound my foes ;
And thine owne way which I should walke
Before my face disclose.
9. For in their mouth here is no truth,
Their heart is foule and vaine ;
Their throat an open sepulchre ,
Their tongue doth glose, and faine.
10. Destroy them Lord, and let their fall
By the' owne counsell bee ;
For much sin cast them out, who have
Rebellious beene to thee.
11. But still make glad by thy defence
All those that trust in thee ;

And

16 P S A L. VI.

And let them all that love thy name
In thee right joyfull bee.

12. For thou Lord on the righteous man
Wilt send thy blessing downe;
With favor, him as with a shield
Thou compasse wilt, and crowne.

P S A L. VI.

1. **L**ord, though thine anger I deserve
In wrath rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
In thy displeasure hot.
2. Lord I am weake, therefore on me
mercy Have mercy, and me spare,
And heale me Lord, because thou knowest
My bones much vexed are.
3. My soule is troubled very sore,
And vexed vehemently;
But Lord how long wilt thou delay
To cure my misery?
4. Lord turne thee to thy wanted grace
My soule from griefe set free;
And for thy boundles mercies sake
Save, and deliver mee.
5. For of thee in the house of death
They no remembrance have,
Who with his tongue shall give thee thanks
That sleepeth in the grave?
6. I with my groning wearied am
While no release appears;
Each night I cause my bed to swim,
And wash it with my teares.

7. Mine

P S A L. VII.

17

7. Mine eye consumed is with griefe,
Dim now, and old it grooves;
Because I many troubles beare
From all my cruell foes.
8. But now away from me all yee
That worke iniquity,
Because the Lord hath heard the voyces
Of my complaint, and cry.
9. He heard not only the request
And prayer of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
And tooke it in good part.
10. Let them be sham'd and vexed fore
That enemies are to mee,
Let them returne, and suddenly
Ashamed be: them bee.

P S A L. VII.

1. **O** Lord my God, I put my trust
And confidence in thee;
From all that doe me persecute
Save, and deliver mee.
2. Left like a Lion he me teare,
And rend in pieces small;
Whilst there is none to succour me
And rid me out of thrall.
3. O Lord my God, if I have done
The thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
Or guilty in thy sight.
4. If evill I unto my friend
For good rewarded have,

(Yea

(Yea even the man that causes was
Mineemie, I did save.)

5. Let foes pursue, and take my soule,
And treade downe violently
My life on earth, and in the dust
Mine honor make to lye.
6. Arise o Lord, in wrath arise,
Mine enemies rage restraine;
Awake according to thy word
My Iudgment to maintaine.
7. The people in th'assembly then
About shall compass thee;
Thou therefore for their sakes returne
And high exalted bee.
8. And thou that art of all men judge
Now Lord me judge and try;
According to my righteousness,
And mine integritye.

The second part.

9. O let the sinners mischiefe end,
But stablish steadfastly
The righteous man, o righteous God,
Who reynes and hears dost try.
10. God is the shield on which I trust,
From him defence I have;
For those that are upright in heart
He mightily doth save.
11. God doth the righteous judge, on him
In love he stripes doth lay;
But he with him that wicked is
Is angry every day.

12. Except

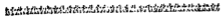
12. Except the sinner doe repent,
God even as he would smite
Doth whet his sword, and bend his bow,
And will against him fight.
13. He fits the instruments of death
Sharpe arrowes forth he draws
For those that doe me persecute,
And hate without a cause.
14. Mine enemy in travell is
Of some ungrally thought;
And mischiefe he conceived hath
And forth a lie hath brought.
15. He made a ditch, and dig'd it deepe,
Anot' er there to take;
But he is fall'ne into the ditch
Which he himselfe did make.
16. Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
Of him in whome it bred;
And all the mischiefe that he wrought
Shall fall upon his head.
17. For this will I give thanks to God
That judgeth righteously;
And with my tong will praise the name
Of him that is most Hye,

P S A L. VIII.

1. O God our Lord, how wonderfull
Are thy workes every where?
Which hast thy glory set on high
Above the heavens cleare.
2. Even by the mowles of suckling babes
Thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in those babes thy might is scene,
Thy graces they disclose.

3. When

- 3. When I behold the heavens high,
The workes of thine owne hande,
The Sun, the Moone, and all the Stars
In order as they stand :
- 4. What thing is man, Lord, thinke I then
That thou dost him remember ?
Or, what the Son of most tall man
That thou dost him consider ?
- 5. For thou hast made him little lesse
Then Angells in degree,
With glory, and with honor great,
He crowned was by thee.
- 6. Thou hast preferd him to be Lord
Of all thy workes of wonder ;
And at his feete hast all things set
That he should keepe them under.
- 7. All sheepe and oxen, yea the beaſts
That wild in fields doe feed ;
Foules of the ayre, fish in the sea,
And all that therein breed.
- 8. O Lord our God, who mighty workes
Thus with thy hand didst frame,
How excellent in all the earth
Is thy most glorious name !



PSAL. IX.

- 1. **VV**ith my whole heart to thee, O Lord
Will I give praises due ;
And I thy great and mighty workes
Of wonder forth will shew.
- 2. Now will I be right glad in thee,
In thee rejoyce will I,

I will

- I will sing praise unto thy name
O thou that art most hye.
- 3. When backe mine enemies turned are
Then surely shall they fall
Even at thy glorious presence Lord
They fall and perish shall.
- 4. For thou maintainedst my right ;
My cause made good thou hast ;
Thou sittest in the throne, and there
Right judgement thou hast past.
- 5. Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke,
And sinners see confound,
That afterward the memory
Of them cannot be found.
- 6. My foes thou hast destroyed quite ;
And spoild their cities all ;
And with them wholly perished
Is their memoriall.
- 7. But the great Lord which is above
For evermore shall reigne ;
And he prepared hath his throne
True Iudgment to maintaine.
- 8. For he with perfect righteousnes
The world shall judge and try,
And all the people shall he judge
With right and equity.
- 9. Hee also will a refuge be
For those that are oppressed
In times of trouble will hee be
Their refuge and their rest,
- 10. The trust of all that know thy name
O Lord in thee shall bee ;
Because thou never failest them
That truly loug's for thee,

The

The second part.

11. Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord
That dwells in Syon hill;
Among all nations shew abroad
His noble acts and will.
12. For he is mindfull of the blood
Of those that be oppressed
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
That seekes to him for rest.
13. Pity me Lord, the trouble weigh
Which I from foes sustaine;
Who from the gates of death art wont
To raise me up againe.
14. In Syon that I may set forth
Thy praise with heart and voyce;
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
My soule may still rejoyce.
15. Downe sink the heathen in the pit
That they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did set
Their owne feete fast are snar'd.
16. God by his judgments well is knowne
Which he hath plainly wrought
When sinners hands doe make the snares
Wherewith themselves are caught.
17. The wicked shall be sent to hell,
To darknes shall they passe,
And all the nations that forget
God, who th' eld maker was.
18. Because the needy shall not still
Forgotten bee of thee,
Nor shall the wayting of the poore
In vayne for ever bee.

19. O Lord,

19. O Lord, arise, and let not men
Prevaile by worldly might;
But let the heathen folke receive
Their judgement in thy sight.
20. Lord with the terrors of thy wrath
Let them affrighted bee;
That so themselves to be but men,
The nations well may see.

P S A L. X.

1. **O** Lord, why from thy servants fight
Now standest thou so farre?
Why hidest thou thy face from us
When times of trouble are?
2. The wicked persecute the poore
His hurt they proudly fought,
But in the plots which they have fram'd
Let their owne felces be caught.
3. The wicked of his hart desire
Doth boast, and thinks him blest
Who is enrich by courtousnes,
Whom yet God doth detest.
4. The thoughts and lookes of wicked men
Are lifted up with pride,
So that they seeke nor God, but all
Their thoughts have God denide.
5. His wayes still grievous are, thy wayes
Are farre above his sight;
And at his enemies all in scorne
He passeth, and sets them light.
6. And in his hear. he thus doth say;
I shall not moved bee;
And no adversity or griefe
For ever shall I see.

7. Cur.

7. Curſing, deceit, and crafty fraud
His mouth and talke doe fill;
Under his tongue iniquity
And miſchiefe harbour ſtill,
8. In ſecret places cloſe he fits,
To ſlay the innocent;
Againſt the poore, that by him paſſe
His cruell eyes are bent.
9. And like a Lyon in his denne
He lies the poore to take;
And when he draws him to his net
The poore his pray doth make.
10. In craft he humbly croucheſh downe
And ſeemes to lie full low;
That ſo more eaſily his ſtrength
The poore may overthrow.

The ſecond part.

11. He in his heart of God hath ſaid,
Fogotten this hath he;
The Lord doth cloſely hide his face,
He will it never ſee,
12. Ariſe o Lord; o God, in whom
The poore mans hope doth reſt,
Liſt up thy hand, forget not Lord,
The poore that be oppreſt.
13. Wherefore doth thus the wicked man
The Higheſt God deſpife?
Thou wilt not, in his heart he ſales,
Avenge his injuries.
14. Thou doſt their ſpight and miſchiefe ſee
By thee to be repaid,
The poore doe hide themſelves by thee,
The orphans thou doſt aid,

15. Breaks

15. Breake thou the arme of wicked men,
The ſinners ſtrength confound;
Seeke out and judge his wickednes,
Till none by thee be found.
16. The Lord is king for evermore,
And by his mighty hand
The heathen quite are periſhed,
And driven from his land.
17. By thee the humble mans deſires
Heard, Lord, and granted were;
Thou wilt prepare their hearts, and thou
Wilt cauſe thine ears to heare,
18. To judge the poore, and fatherles
And helpe them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt
By men of worldly might.

~~XX~~

P S A L. XI.

1. **I** truſt in God, then to my ſoule
How dare ye thus to ſay,
Unto your mountaine as a bird
Eſcape, and ſlie away?
2. For lo, the wicked bend their bow
And doe their ir arrows ſett
To ſhoot at the upright in heart,
And cloſely him to hit.
3. If the foundations be deſtroied,
And might, right overturne;
Herein what can the righteous doe
But humbly pray and mourne?
4. God in his holy Temple is,
In heaven is his throne;

B

Mis

His eyes see all men, his ey-lids
Doe try them every one.

5. The Lord the righteous man doth, try,
But those that wicked bee
And those that violence doe love
In his soule hateth hee.
6. Snares, fire, and brimstone, furious stormes
On sinners he shall raine ;
This is the portion of their cup
Of sin, this is the gaine.
7. Because the Lord most righteous, doth
In righteousness delight :
And with a pleased countenance
Beholdeth the upright.

P S A L. XII.

1. **H** Elpe Lord; for good and godly men
Doe perish and decay,
And faith and truth from worldly men
Are parted cleane away.
2. Who so doth with his neighbour talke
His talke is all but vaine ;
For every man bethinketh how
To flatter, lie, and faine.
3. But flattering, and deceitfull lips,
And tongues that be so stout
To speake proud words, and make great brag ;
The Lord shall cut them out.
4. For they say still, we will prevaile,
Our tongues shall us extoll,
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
What Lord shall us controll ?

5. But for the great complaint and cry
Of poore and men opprest ;
Arise will I, now saith the Lord,
And them restore to rest.
6. Gods word is like to silver pure
That from the earth is tried,
And hath no lesse then seven times
In fire beene purified.
7. Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then,
And save us now, and ever more
From this ill kind of men.
8. The wicked walke on every side
And bold in sin they bee ;
The vilest of the sons of men
When they exalted see.

P S A L. XIII.

1. **H** Ow long Lord, shall I ever thus
Of thee forgotten bee ?
How long thy favour, and thy face
Wilt thou thus hide from me ?
2. In heart and mind how long shall I
With care tormented be ?
How long yet shall mine enemy
Thus triumph over me ?
3. Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
And heare me sore opprest,
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleepe
As one by death possesst.
4. Lest that mine enemy boast, that hee
Prevaileth over mee :

28 P S A L. XIV.

And those that trouble me reioyce
When me they moved see.

1. But from thy mercy and thy grace
My hope shall not depart,
In thy releefe and saving health
Right glad shall be my heart.
6. A song of praise unto the Lord
Sing cheerfully will I ;
For hearing my request, with mee
Hee hath dealt bounteously.

P S A L. XIV.

1. **T**HE foolish man within his heart
Hath said, God there is none;
Corrupt are they, their deeds are vile
And good not one hath done.
2. The Lord beheld from heaven his
The whole race of mankind ;
To see if any one were wise,
And sought his God to finde.
3. They went all wide, and were corrupt,
And truly there was none
That in the world did any good
I say, there was not one.
4. These workers of iniquity
Are they so blinded all ?
That they my people eate like bread ?
On God they doe not call.
5. But while they rage, there suddenly
Great feare upon them fell,
Because God in the generation
Of righteous men doth dwell.

P S A L. XV.

29

6. Ye mocke the wisdom of the poore
And would his counsell shame,
Because he puts his trust in God
And calls upon his name.

7. But who shall give the people health ?
And when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel
From out of Sion Hill ?
8. When backe the Lord his people brings,
And sets his captives free ;
Then Jacob greatly shall reioyce,
And Israel glad shall bee.

P S A L. XV.

1. **O** Lord, within thy Tabernacle
Who shall inhabite still ?
Or, whom wilt thou receive to dwell
In thy most holy hill ?
2. The man whose life is uncorrupt,
Whose works are just and straight ;
Whose heart doth thinke the very truth,
Whose tongue speaks no deceit.
3. Who to his neighbour doth none ill
In body, goods, or name ;
Nor willingly doth move false tales
Which might impair the same.
4. And in whose eyes vile persons be
Contemned, and abhor'd ;
But he doth greatly honor those
Who love, and feare the Lord.
5. His oath, and all his promises
That keepeth faithfully ;

6.

B 3

Although

Although hee make his covenant so
That hee doth lose thereby.

6. And who to hurtfull usury
His mony hath not lent ;
Nor hath received a reward
Against the innocent.
7. He that doth these things faithfully
Which here approu'd we see ,
Shall from the state of blessednes
Removed never bee.

██

P S A L. XVI.

1. **L**ord keepe me, for I trust in thee :
My soule thus speaks in mee ,
2. Thou art my Lord, and no way can
My goodnes profit thee.
3. My goodnes reacheth to the Saints
That here on earth doe dwell ;
In those men only I delight
In vertue that excell.
4. Into a multitude of griefes
Themselves those sinners cast ,
Who in their blind, and carnall zeale
To Idolls doe make haste.
5. As for the bloody sacrifice
And offerings of that sort ,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
My lips shall make report.
6. The Lord my part and portion is ,
And he he doth sustaine ,
He hath appointed me my lot ,
And it he will maintaine.

7. The place wherein my lot did fall
In beauty did excell ;
Mine heritage assign'd to me
Doth please me very well.

8. God will I bleesse, who secretly
Gives counsell unto mee ;
So that by night my inward thoughts
Doe good instructions see.

9. I see the Lord still in my sight ,
And trust him over all ;
For he doth stand at my right hand ,
I therefore shall not fall.

10. Wherefore my heart is glad, and joy
Is by my tongue express ;
My flesh though sleeping in the grave ,
Yet there in hope shall rest,
11. Because my soule in hell to dwell
Shall not be left by thee ;
Nor wilt thou leave thine Holy one
Corruption for to see.
12. Thou wilt mee shew the way of life ,
For in thy presence is
Fulnes of joy, at thy right hand
There is eternal blisse.

██

P S A L. XVII.

1. **O** Lord, give care to my just cause ,
Attend when I complaine ;
And heare my prayer, that cometh forth
From lips that do not feigne.
2. And from thy gracious presence send
My sentence and decree ,

With favor let thine eyes behold
The things that equal bee.

3. Thou hast me proud, and tride by night
And yet shalt nothing finde;
For that my mouth shall not transgresse
I purpos'd in my minde.

4. As for the works of wicked men,
And pathes perverse and fill;
Instru'd by thy holy word
From them I kept me still,

5. Then in thy pathes that be most pure
Stay me Lord, and preserve;
That from thy undefiled way
My steps may never swerve.

6. Because thou wilt me heare, O Lord.
I called have on thee;
Now therefore heare my speech, and fate,
Incline thine eare to mee.

7. Thy loving kindnes wonderfull
Lord shew mee, whose right hand
Doth save all them that trust in thee,
From those which them withstand.

8. O keepe me safe as thou wouldst keepe
The apple of thine eye,
And under covert of thy wings
Defend me secretly.

9. From wicked men that trouble me,
And dayly me annoy;
And from my foes that goe about
My soule for to destroy.

10. With ease and plenty in their fat
They doe inclosed ly;
And with their mouthes they doe delight
To talke presumptuously.

The second part.

11. They lie in wait where I should passe
With craft me to confound;
And bowing downe they mischief muse
Their eyes looks to the ground.

12. Much like a Lion greedily,
That would his prey embrace;
Or like a Lions whelp that lurks
Within some secret place.

13. Arise, and disappoint my foe,
And cast him downe O Lord;
And save me from the wicked man,
Which is thy cutting sword.
From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
Men of this world they bee;
Which have their portion in this life
Beyond they doe not see.

14. Their belly with thy hidden store
Thou fillest to their mind;
Their children have enough, and leave
To theirs the rest behind.

15. But I arraid in righteousness
Thy glorious face will see;
And with thy likenes, when I wake,
I satisfide shall bee.

P S A L. XVIII.

1. O God, which art my rocke and strength
Thee dearly love will I;
Thou art my castell, and defence,
In my necessity.

2. My God, my rocke, in whom I trust
The worker of my wealth;

Tu

B 9

My

P S A L. XVIII.

- 34 My refuge, buckler, and my sheild
The horne of all my health.
3. I on the Lord of hostes will call
Who doth all praise deserve;
So from my cruell enemies all
He vvill me safe prelerve.
4. Sorrovv of death did compasse me
With them I vv as dismayd;
The violent fouds of vvicked men
Did make me much afraid.
5. The fly and subtill snares of hell
Were round about me set;
And for my death there vv as prepar'd
A deadly trapping net.
6. In this distresse I call'd on God,
And to my God did cry;
He from his temple heard my voice,
Which came to him on hye.
7. The earth then trembled and did quake,
Then mou'd, and shaken evere
The strong foundations of the hills;
For they his vvyrath did feare.
8. His mighty vvyrath, in vvich a smoke
Up from his nostrills came;
His mouth breath'd vvasting fire, and coales
Were kindled by the same.
9. The Lord descended from above
And bowed the heavens hye;
And underneath his feet hee cast
The daiknes of the skie.
10. Upon a Cherub did he ride
In royall majesty;
And he did fly, yea on the vvings
Of vvinds did swiftly fly.

The second part.

11. Darknes he made his secrete place;
As vvith a tent on hye
He compass't is vvith vvaters darke,
And thicke clouds of the skie.
12. But vvhen before him brightnes vv as
Then his thicke clouds did passe;
And e'en of haile, and coales of fire
A fearefull storme there vv as.
13. And God did thunder in the skie
His voke, the highest sent;
Therevvvh abroad ho: coales of fire
And battering halle-stones vv ent.
14. He shot his arrowes, and my foes
Did feare and affright;
He shot his fearefull lightnings our,
And them did put to flight.
15. At thy rebuke, the channells, Lord,
Of rivers vv ere made dry;
And at thy blasting breath, the vvorlds
Foundations open ly.
16. And from above the Lord sent dovvne
To fetch me from below;
And plucke me out of vvaters great
That vvould me overflow.
17. And from my mighty enemy
He then did set me free;
From hose that hated me, for they
Were much too strong for mee.
18. They did prevent me cruelly,
Even in the vvofull day
Of my calamity and griefe;
Yet vv as the Lord my stay.

The third part.

19. He also brought me forth, that I
In a large place might bee;
He did deliver me, because
He did delight in mee.
20. According to my righteousnes
So did hee me regard;
After the cleannes of my hands
He gave me my reward,
21. For that I walked in his wayes,
And in his pathes have trod,
And have not vvith a vvicked heart
Departed from my God,
22. For all his judgments constantly
I did before me lay;
From me his statutes out of mind
I did not put away,
23. But vvhen before him I did walke
With him upright vvvas I;
And vvva: chfully I kept my selfe
From mine iniquity.
24. After my righteousnes the Lord
Hath recompensed mee
After the cleannes of my hands
Which his pure eyes did see.
25. For Lord unto the mercifull
Thou full of mercy art;
And thou vvilt shevv thy selfe upright
To the upright in heart.
26. Thou vvilt be pure unto the pure,
And those that sin elshevv,
But thou to those that frowvard are
Thy selfe vvilt frowvard shevv.

27. For

27. For thou vvilt the afflicted save
In griefe that lovv doe lye;
And vvilt bring dovvne the countenance
Of them vvwhose lookes are hye.
28. The Lord vvill light my candle so
That it shall shine full bright;
The Lord my God vvill also make
My darknes to be light.

The fourth part.

29. By thee through troupes of men I break
And doe escape them all;
And by my God assisting me
I over-leape a vvall.
30. Unspotted are the wayes of God,
His vvord is purely true;
He is a sure defence to such
As in his faith abide,
31. For vvho is God except the Lord?
Besides him there is none,
And to his Church vvho is a rocke
Except our Lord alone?
32. It is the mighty Lord of hosts
With strength that glrdeth me;
And he it is that makes my vvay
Perfect, and right to bee.
33. Like to the feete of nimble hinds
My feete he maketh swifft;
And then upon my places high
Hee me aloft doth lift.
34. He doth instruct my hands to vvwar,
He gives them strength to fight;
So that to breake a bovv of steele
Mine armes from him have might.

35. The

35. The shield of thy salvation
 Receau'd I haue from thee ;
 Thy right hand holds me up, thy love
 Greatly exaltheeth mee.
36. And vvhhen I vvalke, my steps thou hast
 In larged vnder mee ;
 That I goe safely, and my feet
 Are kept from sliding free.

The fifth part.

37. Mine enemies I pursued haue,
 And did them overtake ;
 Nor did I turne againe, till I
 An end of them did make.
38. I haue them vvwounded, so that they
 Could neuer rise againe ;
 Vnder my feete my foes are cast,
 And there downne fall they staine.
39. For to the battell with great strength
 Me girded so hast thou,
 That vnder me mine enemies
 Thou hast ensort to bow.
40. And thou hast given me the necke
 Of those that with me fight ;
 That such as hate me castlesly
 Shal destroy I might.
41. They cried out, but none there vvas
 That vould, and could them save ;
 Yea, they did cry vnto the Lord,
 But he no answer gaue.
42. Then did I beate them small as dust
 Before the wynd that flies ;
 And I did cast them out as durt,
 Vpon the street that lies.

The sixth part.

43. Thou safely from the peoples strife
 Hast me delivered,
 And to the heathen me hast made
 A ruler, and a head.
44. A people that I haue not knowne
 To me shall servants bee,
 As soone as they of me doe heare
 They shall submit to mee.
45. The strangers shall submit to me ;
 And they shall fade away,
 And from those places bee affraid
 Wherin they closely lay.
46. But blessed be the living Lord,
 Most worthy of all praise,
 That is my rocke, and saving health ;
 Praised bee hee alwayes.
47. For it is God that on my foes
 Doth vengeance take for me,
 The people vnder me that bow
 By him subdued be.
48. He saues me from mine enemies all,
 Yea thou hast lifted mee
 Above my foes, and from the man
 Of violence set me free.
49. Therefore among the nations Lord,
 I will give praise to thee ;
 By me before them in a song
 Thy name shall praised bee.
50. Hee greatly his anointed king,
 And often doth deliuer ;
 To David he doth mercy shew,
 and to his seed for euer.

The

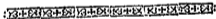
P S A L.

P S A L. XIX.

1. **T**HE glory of Almighty God
The heav'ns doe speake and shew;
The firmament his handy worke
Presenteth to our view.
2. Day unto day doth speake, and tell
His wisdom and his might,
And a true knowledg of the same
Night sheweth unto night.
3. Each tongue, and language heares the voice
Which they abroad doe send,
Their speech through all the earth, their words
Goe to the wide worlds end.
4. A Tabernacle for the Sunne
In them prepar'd hath hee,
Whom as a bridegroom comming forth
We from his chamber see.
5. In glorious brightnes forth he comes
From his appointed place;
As a strong man he doth rejoyce
Swiftly to run his race.
6. An' all the while from end to end,
He compasseth about;
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
But he will finde it out.
7. Gods law is perfect, and converts
The soule in sin that lies;
His testimony is most sure
And makes the simple wise.
8. Iust are the Lords commandements
And glad both heart and minde;
Pure are his precepts, and give light
To eyes that bee full blinde,

9. The

9. The feare of God is excellent,
And doth endure for ever;
The judgements of the Lord are true,
And righteous altogether.
10. And more then gold, then much fine gold
To bee desired alway;
The hony and the hony combe
Are not so sweet as they.
11. By them thy servant is forewarn'd
To have God in regard;
And in performance of the same
There shall be great reward.
12. But who the errors of his life
Can understand and see?
Then Lord from all my secret faults
Clenie, and deliver mee.
13. And keepe me, that presumptuous sins
Prevail not over mee,
So I upright and Innocent
From the great sin shall bee.
14. The words which from my mouth proceed,
The thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength,
And my redeemer art.



P S A L. XX.

1. **I**N trouble and adversity
The Lord God beare thee still,
The majesty of Jacobs God
Defend thee from all ill.
2. And let him from his sanctuary
Thy mighty helper bee;

And

- And let him out of Sion hill
Support and strengthen thee.
5. Let all thine offerings graciously
By him remembered bee ;
With favor thy burnt sacrifice
Let him receive from thee.
4. According to thine hearts desire
The Lord graunt unto thee ;
And all thy counsell , and intents
Full yvell performe may hee.
5. In thy Salvation we will joy ,
And in thy name wee will
Display our banners , and the Lord
Thy prayers all fulfill.
6. Now know I, God his king doth save ;
And from his Holy Seat
Will aunswear him by sending downe
Salvation strong and great.
7. In charers some put confidence ,
And some in horsestrutt ;
But we remember God our Lord ,
That keepeth promise iust.
8. They stoope and fall, but we arise,
Yea stand upright doe wee ;
9. Save us o Lord, heare us o king,
When we doe call on thee.



P S A L. XXI.

1. O Lord how joyfull is the king
In thy strength and thy power ?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
In thee his Saviour ?

2. For

2. For thou hast given unto him
Even his owne hearts desire ;
To him thou nothing hast denide
Of that he did require.
3. Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
And blessings manifold ;
And thou hast set upon ¹ is head
A crowne of perfect gold.
4. And when he asked life of thee,
Thereof thou madst him sure ;
To have long life, yea such a life
As ever should endure.
5. Great is his glory by thine helpe ,
Thy benefit and aid ;
Bright honour and great Mijesty
Thou hast upon him laid.
6. For thou hast ^{given} ₅ him blessednes
That never shall decay ;
And with thy cheerfull countenance
Wilt comfort him alway.
7. For in the Lord the King doth trust ,
He is his rocke, and flay ;
His mercy will not suffer him
To be remou'd away.
8. But let thine enemies seele thy force ,
And those that thee with stand ;
Find out thy foes, and let them seele
The power of thy right hand.
9. Like fiery ovens shall they bee
In thy wraths burning heate ;
God shall them swallow in his wrath
His fire them up shall eate.
10. And thou shalt roote out of the earth
Their fruite that should increas ;

And

And from among the sons of men
Their seed shall end and cease.

11. Because they evill did intend
Against thy holy name;
Yet did they faile, and had no power
For to performe the same.
12. For as a marke thou shalt them set
In a most open place;
And charge thy bow-strings readily
Against thine enemies face.
13. But in thine owne almighty strength
Thou Lord exalted bee;
So will we greatly praise thy power,
And gladly sing to thee,



P S A L. XXII.

1. **M**Y God, my God, what is the cause
That thou dost me forsake?
And dost not helpe me when my words
A loud complaint doe make?
2. In the Day-time to thee my God
In pray' er I cry and call,
I cease not in the night, and yet
Thou hearest not at all.
3. Yet art thou Holy still and Good
And for thy Graciousnes
The prayes of thine Israel
Thou justly dost posses.
4. Our Fathers in the times forepast
Did put their trust In Thee,
They trusted; and from their distress
Then didst thou set them free,

5. They

5. They were delivered ever when
They called on thy name,
And for the faith they had in thee
They were not put to shame.
6. But I a worme, and not a man,
Doe seeme in most mens eyes;
I am a vile reproch of men,
The people me despise.
7. They laugh at me, when me they see
In passing on their way;
They shooe the lip, and shake the head,
And thus in scorn they say:
8. This man did trust upon the Lord
That he would set him free;
Now let him helpe him, if his love
So great unto him bee!
9. But thou out from my mothers wombe
Art hee that did me take;
When I was on my mothers breasts
Thou me to hope didst make.
10. And I was cast on thee when first
I from the wombe did part;
And from my mothers belly thou
My God most gracious art.

The second part.

11. Then Lord depart not now from me
In this my present griefe;
Since I have none to be my helpe,
My succour, and reliefe.
12. For many bulls doe compasse me
Even ~~in~~ strong and cruell foes.
The chiefest Bulls of Basan hill
Me round about enclose.

13. They

46 P S A L. XXII.

13. They gape upon me greedily
As though they would me slay ;
Much like a Lion roaring out ,
And ramping for his prey .
14. But I drop downe like water shed ,
My joynts in sunder breake ;
My heart doth in my body melt
Like waxe against the heat .
15. My strength is like a postheard dry ,
My tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my Iawes, and I am brought
To dust of death at last .
16. And many dogs doe compasse me ;
The wicked when they meete
Conspire against me cursedly ,
They pierce my hands, and seete .
17. I was tormented so, that I
Might all my bones have told ;
Yet still upon me they doe looke ,
And still they me behold .
18. And they my garments did divide
In parts among them all ,
And they by casting lots did try
To whom my coat would fall .
19. Therefore I pray thee, bee not farr:
From me, at my great need ;
But rather sith thou art my strength
To helpe me Lord make speed .
20. And from the sword, Lord save my soule
By thy great might and power ;
And keepe my soule, my darling deare
From dogs that would devour .
21. And save me from the Lions mouth ,
As thou hast saved mee

From

P S A L. XXII.

47

- From the sharpe hornes of Unicornes ,
When I was heard of thee .
22. Then I unto my brethren will
Thy name declare and shew ,
And in the Assembly of the Saints
Will give thee praifes due .

The third part.

23. Praise ye the Lord who doe him feare,
Him glorifie all yee
The seed of Iacob, feare him all
That Israels children bee .
24. For he doth not despise, nor loath
The poore mans poverty ;
Nor from him hath he hid his face ,
But heard when he did cry .
25. And in the congregation great
My praise shall bee of thee ;
And in their sight that doe him feare
My vowes perform'd shall bee .
26. The mecke shall cate, and shall be fill'd ,
And those that endeavor
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,
Their hearts shall live for ever .
27. All the worlds ends remembre shall
And turne to God for grace ;
The nations and their kinreds all
Shall bow before his face .
28. Because the kingdome of the world
Doth to the Lord pertaine ;
And as their highest governor
He over them shall raigne .
29. He feedes the great-ones of the earth ,
And they him worship must ;

Yea

48 P S A L. XXIII.

- Yea, all shall bow before his face
Which goe downe to the dust.
30. For none can keepe his soule alive;
Nor give him selfe salvation;
Yet shall a feede him serve, which shall
Be call'd Gods generation.
31. And when they come, his righteousnes
By them declar'd shall bee
Unto a people yet unborne,
And that this done hath bee.

P S A L. XXIII.

1. MY shepheard is the living Lord,
And he that doth me feede;
How can I then lacke any thing
Whereof I stand in need?
2. In pastures greene and flourishing
He makes me downe to lye,
And after drives me to the streames
Which run most pleasantly.
3. And when I feele my selfe neere lost
Then home hee doth mee take,
Conducting me in his right pathes
Even for his owne names sake.
4. And though I were even at deaths dore
Yet would I feare none ill;
Thy rod, thy staffe, doe comfort me
And thou art with me still.
5. Thou hast my Table richly stord
In presence of my foe,
My heade with oyle thou dost anoynt,
My cup doth overflow,

P S A L. XXIII.

49

6. Thy grace and mercy all my dayes
Shall surely follow mee;
And ever in the house of God
My dwelling place shall bee.

P S A L. XXIII.

1. **T**he earth is Gods, and wholly his
The salnes of it is;
The world, and those that dwell therein
He made, and they are his.
2. For firmly he hath founded it
Above the sea to stand;
And laid below the liquid fouds
To flow beneath the land.
3. Who is the man O Lord, that shall
Ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place
There to continue still?
4. Whose hands are harmeles, and whose heart
No spot there doth defile;
His soule not set on vanity,
Who hath not sworne to gulle.
5. That man the Blessing from the Lord
Assuredly shall have,
And he shall righteousnes receive
From God, that doth him save.
6. This is the generation
Of them that seeke him right;
Jacobs true seed, that of thy face
Doth seeke the blessed sight.
7. Ye gates lift up your heads, and dores
Which everlasting bee;

6. T

C

Then

50 P S A L. XXV.

Then entering in by you ye shall
The king of glory see.
8. But who of glory is the king ?
The Lord of strength and might.
The mighty Lord, that conquers all
In warre, that with him fight.
9. Ye gates and everlasting doores
Your selves wide open ye,
And for the king of glory great
An entrance there shall be.
10. But who of glory is the king ?
The Lord of hosts is hee ;
He is the King to whom most due
All praise, and glory be.

~~~~~

P S A L. XXV.

1. I Lift mine heart to thee  
My God, and guide most iust ;  
Now suffer me to take no shame  
For in thee doe I trust,  
2. Let not my foes rejoyce,  
Nor make a scorne of mee ;  
And let them not bee overthrowe  
That put their trust in thee.  
3. But shame shall them befall  
Which harme them wrongfully ;  
Therefore thy pathes, and thy right wayes  
Unto me Lord desyre.  
4. Direct me in thy truth,  
And teach me I thee pray ;  
Thou art my God and Saviour,  
On thee I waite alway.

P S A L. XXV.

31

5. Thy mercies manifold  
I pray thee Lord remember,  
Thinke on thy loving kindnesse  
For they have beene for ever.  
6. My sins and faults of youth  
Forgive Lord, and forget  
In Mercy free, remember mee  
And for thy goodnes great.  
7. His mercy is full sweet,  
His truth a perfect guide ;  
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
And such as goe aside.  
8. The humble he will teach  
His precepts for to keepe ;  
He will direct in all his wayes  
The lowly and the meeke.  
9. And all the pathes of God  
Are truth and mercy still,  
To those that doe his covenant keep  
And doe obey his will.

*The second part.*

10. Now for thy holy name  
O Lord I thee intreat ;  
To grant me pardon for my sin  
For it is wondrous great,  
11. Who so doth feare the Lord  
The Lord doe's him direct,  
To leade his life in such a way  
As he doth best accept.  
12. His soule shall evermore  
In goodness dwell and stand ;



5. 5

C 2

64

- His feede and his posterity  
Inherit shall the land.
13. All those that feare the Lord  
His secret well doe know ;  
And unto them his covenant  
He by his spirit doth show .
14. Toward my gracious God  
Mine eyes are ever set ;  
He is my Saviour, and shall plucke  
My feete out of the net .
15. With mercy me behold .  
To thee I make my moanes ;  
For I am poore and desolate .  
And comfortles alone .
16. The troubles of my heart  
Are multiplied indeed ;  
Bring me out of this misery .  
Necessity , and need .
17. Behold my poverty ,  
Mine anguish, and my paine ;  
Remit my sin, and mine offence ,  
And make me cleane againe .
18. O Lord, behold my foes  
How they doe still increase ;  
Pursuing me with deadly hate ,  
That faine would live in peace .
19. Preserve and keepe my soule ,  
Save and deliuer mee ;  
And let me not bee overthrowne  
Because I trust in thee .
20. And let sound uprightnes  
In safetie me preserve ;  
For on thee doe I waite, whose love  
Keepes those that doe thee serve .

21. Delit

21. Deliver Lord thy faints ,  
Which on thy name doe call ;  
Redeeme o God thine Israell  
Out of his troubles all .

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

## P S A L. XXVI.

1. **L**ord be my judge, and thou shalt see  
My pathes be right and plaine ;  
I trust in God, and therefore hope  
Still stedfast to remaine .
2. Prove me my God I thee desire ,  
My wayes search out and try ;  
As men doe prove their gold with fire ,  
My reines and heart espy .
3. For I thy loving kindnes great  
Before mine eyes do lay ,  
And I have walked in thy truth ,  
And kept that holy way .
4. I doe not lust to haunt, or life  
With them whose deeds are vaine ;  
To come in house I doe refuse  
With the deceitfull traine .
5. The congregation I doe hate  
Of sinners vehemently ;  
I will not sit with wicked men ,  
Their company I fly .
6. Mine hands in innocencie I wash ,  
And doe my sins forsake ;  
Then I thine altar compass, Lord ,  
Mine offering there to make .
7. And there to spread abroad thy praise  
With words of thankfulness ;

C 3

And

- And solemnly thy mighty workes  
Of wonder to expresse.
8. The habitation of thy house  
Lord I have loved well;  
And in that place I doe delight  
Where doth thine honor dwell.
9. Oh shut not up my soule with them  
In sin that take their fill;  
Nor yet my life among those men  
That seeke much blood to spill.
10. Who doe employ their hands and might  
To practise mischief still;  
And whiles of iustice sale they make,  
Bribes their right hands doe fill.
11. But I in my integrity  
Still walking will abide;  
Redeeme me, and thy mercy grant,  
When I through frailty slide.
12. My foote stands in an even place  
Thy grace doth set it right;  
I therefore will thee praise, O Lord,  
In all the peoples sight.

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P S A L. XXVII.

1. **T**HE Lord is both my health & light,
Shall man make me dismayd?
Sith God doth give me strength and might
Why should I be afraid?
2. My wicked enemies, and my foes
Drew neere me to devoure,
But when against me they arose
They fell with all their power.

3. Although

3. Although an hoste the field doe fill
My heart yet fearesles is;
Though warre against me rise, I will
Be confident in this.
4. One thing I of the Lord desire,
And beg it vehemently;
The same of him I will require
And seeke it instantly.
- That while I live my dwelling place
May in Gods house be still;
To see the beauty of his face,
And to inquire his will.
5. In troublous times he shall me hide
Within his place most pure;
And keepe me secret by his side
As on a rocke most sure.
6. And now I know I shall arise,
Mine head shall lifted bee
On high above mine enemies
That did encompass mee:
Therefore within his house will I
Give sacrifice of praise,
With psalmes, and songs I will apply,
To laud the Lord alwayes.
7. Heare me O Lord, when I doe cry,
With earnest voice to thee;
Have mercy on me graciously,
And doe thou answer mee.
8. When thou, O Lord, didst say to mee
Seeke thou my face, and grace;
My heart did answer unto thee,
Lord, I will seeke thy face.

C 4

Ths

The second part.

9. In wrath turne not thy face away ;
Nor suffer mee to slide ;
My helpe thou hast beene to this day ,
Be still my God, and guide.
10. When both my parents doe me leave ,
And their owne sonne forsake ;
Yet then the Lord will me receive
And uphee will me take.
11. Teach me o Lord the way to thee .
In a plaine path me guide ;
Because mine enemies watch for mee ,
To cause my steps to slide.
12. To witness of mine Enemies
Leave mee not, o most Hye ;
Because false witnesses do rise
That breath out cruelty.
13. My heart would faint, but that in mee
This hope is fixed fast ;
The goodnes of the Lord to see
In life that still shall last.
14. Waite on the Lord whose whole thou art ,
With courage waite thou must ;
And then he strengthen shall thy heart ;
Upon him waite and trust.

~~~~~

## P S A L. XXVIII.

1. **O** Lord my rocke to thee I cry ,  
To me an answer send ;  
Left by thy silence I be like  
Thoue that to grave descend.

2. Th

2. The voice of thy suppliant heare,  
That unto thee doth cry ;  
When to thine holy oracle  
I lift mine hands on hye.
3. With wicked men that sin doe worke  
O draw me not away ;  
Whose hearts doe with their neighbors hurt  
When words of peace they lay.
4. Give them according to their deeds  
And as they mischiefs meant,  
And wrought that mischiefs with their hands  
Give them due punishment.
5. God shall not build, but them destroy  
Because they have not thought  
Of Gods great workes, nor did regard  
That which his hands have wrought.
6. To render thanks unto the Lord ,  
How great a cause have I ?  
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint  
That heard so willingly.
7. He is my shield, my hart did trust  
In him, a helper strong ;  
And by his helpe my hart made glad  
Shall prayse him in a song.
2. God is a fort of strong defence  
To every Saint of his ;  
And he alone the saving strength  
Of his anointed is.
9. Thy people and thine heritage  
Lord blesse, guide, and preserve ;  
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts  
That they may never swarve.

C ;

P S A L.

## P S A L. XXIX.

1. **G**Ive, 6 ye mighty, to the Lord,  
With hearts most willing give  
All strength, and glory to the Lord,  
By whom you move, and live.
2. Give to Gods name his glory due  
With humble cheerfulness;  
Worship the Lord that sits on high  
In beauteous holines.
3. Gods voyce upon the waters is,  
The glorious God doth thunder;  
On many waters doth the Lord  
Send forth his voyce of wonder.
4. The voyce of God is full of power,  
And worketh mightily.  
The voyce of God right glorious is  
And full of majesty.
5. The voyce of God doth breake and teare  
The cedar trees asunder;  
Cedars of Lebanon he doth breake  
In peeces with his thunder.
6. He makes hills like a calfe to skip,  
Even the great Lebanon;  
And like to a yong Unicorne,  
The mountaine Sirion.
7. His voyce divides the flames of fire  
The desert it doth shake;
8. His voyce doth make the wilderness  
Of Kadesh for to quake,  
His voyce make the hinds to calve  
It makes the forests bare;  
And in his temple shew'd by all  
His glorious prayes are.

20. The

## P S A L. XXX.

10. The Lord doth sit upon the fload,  
And ever ruleth it;  
Yea as the king of all the world  
The Lord shall ever sit.
11. The Lord will give his people power  
In vertue to increase;  
The Lord will blesse his chosen flocke  
With everlasting peace.

## P S A L. XXX.

1. **A**LL land and praise with heart and voyce  
O Lord I give to thee;  
Who didst not make my foes rejoyce  
But hast exalted me.
2. O Lord my God, to thee I cri'de  
In all my paine and griefe;  
Thou gart an care, and didst provide  
To ease me with releefe.
3. Lord thou hast caused from the grave  
My soule up to ascend;  
And from the pit thou didst me save,  
Life thou to me didst send.
4. Sing to the Lord ye Saints of his  
With shankfulness him blesse;  
Still praise him, when remembered is  
His glorious holines.
5. His wrath is in a moment past;  
Life in his favour lyer;  
Though weeping for a night may last  
The morning joy suppres.
6. When I enjoy'd the merrill at will,  
Thus would I brag and say;

C 6

Tuff,



## 60 P S A L. XXX.

Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,  
This wealth shall not decay.

- h. l. s.* 7. For thou ó Lord of thy good grace  
Halt sent me strength and aid;  
But when t'ou turn'd it away thy face  
My mind was much dismayd.  
8. Wherefore unto the Lord my cry  
I caus'd to ascend;  
My humble supplication I  
Up to the Lord did send.  
9. What gaine is in my blood, if I  
Unto the pit goe downe?  
For shall the dust thee glorifie?  
Shall dust thy truth make knowne?  
10. T'en heare the prayers which I make  
Have mercy Lord on mee  
Doe not my troubled soule forsake  
But Lord mine helper bee.  
11. My mourning then was turn'd by thee  
Into a cheerefull voyce;  
My sackcloth thou didst take from mee,  
And mad'st me to rejoyce.  
12. Wherefore my soule unceasingly  
Shall sing unto thee praise;  
My Lord my God to thee will I  
Give laud and thanks alwayes.

## P S A L. XXXI.

1. **L**ord let me never be ashamed,  
Because I trust in thee;  
But in thy righteousness, and truth,  
Save, and deliver mee.

2. To

## P S A L. XXXI.

61

2. To me bow downe thy gracious care,  
And quickly set me free;  
A rocke of strength, a mighty fort  
Of safety be to mee.  
3. For Lord thou art my only rocke,  
My strong defence, and tower;  
For thy names sake, me therefore leade;  
And guide me in thy power.  
Pull me out of the net which they  
For me have closely laid;  
Because thou only art my strength,  
I flye to thee for aid.  
5. Into thy hands Lord I commit  
My spirit, which came from thee;  
Of thy free grace, Lord God of truth,  
Thou hast redeemed mee.  
6. Them doe I hate that set their hart  
On lying vanities;  
But on the Lord I put my trust,  
My heart on him relies.  
7. I in thy mercy will rejoyce,  
Because my miseries  
Thou weighest, and dost know my soule  
In her adversities.  
8. And me into the enemies hand  
Nor clos'd up thou hast;  
But thou my feete at liberty  
In a large roome hast plac'd.

*The second part.*

9. I am in trouble, Lord to me  
Grant mercy and releefe;  
My soule, my belly, and mine eye  
Consume away with griefe.

10. My

10. My life is spent with grief, my yeares  
In sighs away doe fly ;  
My strength doth faile, my bones consume  
For mine iniquity.
11. A scorne to foes, and most to those  
Which here are dwelling nie ;  
A feare unto my friends am I .  
Who see mee from mee fly.
12. I am forgotten like a man  
That now hath long beene dead ;  
I like a broken vessell am  
That quite is perished.
13. For many slanders I have heard ,  
And feare was every way ;  
While they against me did conspire  
To take my life away.
14. But yet when I was thus affraid .  
My trust was Lord in thee ;  
And then thou art my God, I said ,  
A gracious God to mee,
15. My times are in thy mighty hand  
Then dee thou set me free ;  
From bloody hands of all my foes  
That follow after mee.
16. Upon thy servant make thy face  
To shine foith gratiofusly ;  
O save me for thy mercies sake ,  
I to thy mercy fly.

*The third part.*

17. Lord, let not me ashamed be  
For on thee call'd I have ;  
But let the wicked be ashamed ,  
And silent in the grave.

18. To

18. To silence put the lying lips  
That greivous things doe say ;  
And hard reports in pride, and scorne .  
On righteous men doe lay.
19. Ohow great good hast thou laid up  
For those that doe thee feare ;  
Whose trust before the sons of men  
Fixt on thee doth appeare.
20. In secret of thy presence thou  
Shalt hide them from mans pride ;  
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt  
As in a tent them hide.
21. For ever blessed be the Lord ,  
For plainly shew'd hath hee  
In a strong city kindnes great ;  
And marvellous to mee.
22. I in my hast did say, I am  
Cut of before thine eyes ;  
But even then thou heard'st the voyce  
Of my requests and cries.
23. O love the Lord, all ye his saints  
The faithfull hee preserves ;  
And plentifully doth reward  
The proud as he deserves.
24. Be of good courage, and the Lord  
Strength to your heart shall send ;  
He shall you strengthen all, whose hope  
Doth on the Lord depend.

## P S A L. XXXII.

1. **T**HE man is blessed all whose sins  
Are graciously remitted ;  
And whose transgressions by the Lord  
Are cover'd, and acquitted.

2. And

64 P s A L. XXXII.

2. And blest is he to whom the Lord  
 Impeteth not his sinne;  
 Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
 Nor fraud is found therein.
3. When I in silence kept my sinne  
 My bones then waxed old;  
 With plaint and roaring all the day  
 Through torment manifold.
4. Because both day and night thy hand  
 Lay heavily on mee;  
 Which made into the Summers drought  
 My moisture turn'd to bee.
5. Then I declar'd my sin to thee,  
 I did not cover it;  
 I said, my sinnes I will confesse;  
 Then didst thou them remitte.
6. For this each Saint shall in a time  
 Of finding thee intreste;  
 Surely to him shall not come neere  
 The floods of waters great.
7. Thou art my hiding place, and thou  
 From trouble dost me free;  
 With songs of my deliverance  
 Thou dost encompass mee.
8. Come hither, and I shall thee teach  
 How thou shalt walke aright;  
 And will thee guide as I my selfe  
 Have learn'd by proofe, and fight.
9. Be not so rude, and ignorant,  
 As is the horse or mule;  
 Whose mouth without a reine or bit  
 From harme thou canst not rule.
10. Unto the wicked shall be store  
 Of sorrowes, and of woes;

P s A L. XXXIII. 65  
 But mercy him that trusts in God  
 Shall round about inclose.

11. Be glad ye righteous in the Lord,  
 Greatly in him rejoyce;  
 Let the upright of heart, for joy  
 In shewtes lift up their voyce.

P s A L. XXXIII.

1. Y E righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
 It comely is and right,  
 That upright men with thankfull voyce  
 Should praise the Lord of might.
2. Praise God with harpe with Flattery  
 Unto him praises sing,  
 Sing to him with an instrument  
 That hath a tenfold string.
3. Sing to the Lord, a song most new,  
 Aloud with kind him praise;  
 Because right are his words, and true  
 Are all his works, and wayes.
4. The righteous Lord loves righteousness,  
 And judgment doth him please;  
 5. And the wide earth to fill, and blisse  
 His mercy doth not cease.
6. The heavens by his mighty word  
 Did their beginning take;  
 And the great hosts of them the Lord  
 All by his breath did make.
7. As in an heape the waters great  
 He of the seas doth gather;  
 As in a store house he doth set  
 And lay the depth together.

But

8. The

2. The Lord in might doth all excell.  
 Let all the earth him feare ;  
 Let all that in the world doe dwell  
 An awe unto him beare.
9. For what his high Creator spake  
 Was done, and his command  
 So stable this whole world did make  
 That it doth stedfast stand.
10. The counsell of the nations rude  
 The Lord doth bring to nought ;  
 He doth defeat the multitude  
 Of their device, and thought.
11. But the Lords counsell just, and wise ;  
 Doe stand for ever sure.  
 The thoughts which in his heart arise  
 From age to age indure.

*The second part.*

12. O Nation blest, to whom the Lord  
 As their owne God is knowne ;  
 13. And whom hee of his owne accord  
 Did chuse to make his owne.
14. The Lord from heaven casts his sight,  
 Thence all men vieweth hee ;  
 And from his place of glorious light  
 All heere on earth doth see.
15. For all mens hearts he vvith his hand  
 Alike did frame, and make ;  
 And he their vvorkes doth understand,  
 And of them notice take.
16. By greatnes of an host no king  
 A shure his safety can ;  
 Great strength doth not deliuerance bring  
 Unto a mighty man.

17. A horse

17. A horse is valne, and never can  
 Give safety in the fight ;  
 Nor shall deliver any man  
 By his exceeding might.
18. Behold, the Lord doth set his eye  
 With favor on the iust ;  
 Ev'n those that feare him reverently,  
 And on his mercy trust.
19. That he from death, and dangers deepe ;  
 Their soules may safely free ;  
 And them alive in famine keepe  
 When others pined bee.
20. Our soule on God doth still depend,  
 Who saveth us from vvrong ;  
 He is our shield us to defend,  
 He is our helper strong.
21. Surely in God our heart is glad,  
 In him it doth delight,  
 For in his holy name vve had  
 Our trust, and in his might.
22. Then let thy grace, and mercy, Lord  
 Upon us ever bee ;  
 As vve alwayes vvith one accord  
 Doe only trust in thee.

P S A L. XXXIII.

2. I Will at all times blesse the Lord  
 Who still preserveth mee ;  
 His praises in my thankfull mouth  
 Continually shall bee.
2. My soule shall make her boast in God,  
 Of vvhom release she had ;

The

The humble men shall heare thereof,  
And hearing shall be glad.

3. O magnifie the Lord with mee,  
And spread abroad his fame;  
Together with one heart, and voyce,  
Let us exalt his name.
4. I In my prayer fought the Lord,  
He did my prayer heare;  
And graciously delivered me  
From all that I did feare.
5. His Saints looke to him in distresse  
And by him lightened bee;  
Their faces not a shamed are  
When they his light doe see.
6. This poore man to the Lord did cry,  
Who to him hearing gave;  
And him did in his mercy great  
From all his troubles save.
7. Gods Angell doth incampe about  
All those that doe him feare;  
And safely doth deliver them  
From dangers that are neere.
8. O taste, and by your tasting see  
That God is good and kind;  
Blest is the man that trusts in him  
Whithall his heart, and mind.
9. O all ye Saints feare ye the Lord  
Who of the world is king;  
For those that feare him never shall  
Want any needfull thing.
10. The Lyons young may hungry be,  
And sometimes lacke their food,  
But they that truly seeke the Lord  
Shall not want any good.

*The second part.*

11. Come neere therefore my children deare,  
And to my words give eare;  
I shall you teach the perfect way  
How ye the Lord should feare.
12. Who is that man that would live long  
And leade a blessed life;  
See thou refraine thy tongue, and lips,  
From all deceipt, and strife.
14. Turne backe thy face from doing ill,  
And doe the godly deed;  
Enquire for peace, and quietnes,  
And follow it with speed.
15. Because upon the righteous men  
The Lord doth set his eyes;  
His eares he opens to receive  
Their just complaints, and cries.
16. But he doth frowne, and bend his brower,  
Upon the wicked traine  
And cuts away the memory  
That should of them remaine.
17. But God doth heare the righteous men  
When they doe cry, and call;  
And graciously delivers them  
Out of their troubles all.
18. The Lord is kind, and straight at hand  
To such as be contrite;  
He saves also the sorrowfull  
The poore, and mecke in spirit.
19. Full many be the miseries  
That righteous men doe suffer;  
But out of all adversities  
The Lord doth them deliver.

20. And

## 70 P S A L. XXXV.

20. And by his speciall providence  
Keepe all his bones doth hee ;  
That by the most enraged foes  
Not one shall broken bee.  
21. But evill shall the sinner say ,  
For evill he hath vtrought ;  
And those that hate the Saints, shalbe  
To desolation brought.  
22. Whereas the Lord his servants soules  
Redeemeth and sets free ;  
And of all them that trust in him  
None desolate shall bee.

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P S A L. XXXV.

1. **L**ord, plead my cause against my foes ,
Confound their force, and might ;
Fight on my part against all those
That seeke vwith me to fight.
2. Lay hand upon the speare and shield ,
Thy selfe in armour dresse ;
Stand up for me and fight the field
To helpe me from distresse.
3. Gird on thy sword, and stop the way
Of those that follow mee ;
And to my soule in mercy say
Thy Saviour I will bee.
4. Confound them with rebake and blame
That seeke my soule to spill ;
Let them turne backe, and fly with shame,
That thinke to worke mee ill.
5. As chaffe before the wind space
Doth fly, and will not stay ;

P S A L. XXXV.

71

- So these men let Gods anger chafe ,
And make them fly away.
6. Let their way darke and slippery bee
That they may surely fall ;
And let an Angell come from thee
And persecute them all.
7. For without cause their net have they
Hid for mee in a pit ;
And without cause they in my way
For my soule digged it.
8. When they thinke least and careles are
O Lord destroy them all ;
Let them be trapt in their owne snare ,
And in their mischief fall.
9. And then my soule, my heart, and voyce
In God shall joyfull bee ;
In him my soule shall much rejoyce ,
Because hee saveth mee.
10. My body also greatly shall
With joy possessed bee ;
My bones shall say , rejoicing all ,
Lord, who is like to thee ?
11. For thou the poore from him dost save
That was for him too strong ;
The poore and needy safety have
By thee from spoyle, and wrong.
12. My cruell foes against me rise
To witnes things untrue ;
And to accuse me they devise
Of that I never knew.

The second part.

13. Though I to them did shew goodwill,
They hate to me retorne ;

When

When thus they pay my good vwith ill,
My spoiled soule doth mourne.
14. But as for me vwhen sicke vvere they
In sackcloth sad I mourn'd ;
My humbled soule did fast and pray
Which pray'r to me return'd.
15. To him much kindnes I have done
As to a friend or brother ;
I sadly bowed downe as one
That mourneth for his mother.
16. But they at my great sorrow glad
Against me gathered vvere ;
Abjects their secret meetings had
And ceast not me to teare.
17. With scoffing hypocrites in feasts
These men combined bee ;
Who mocke me vwith their bitter jeasts,
And gnash their teeth on mee.
18. These things how long Lord vwill thou set
From their spoiles rescue mee ;
And let my soule, my darling bee
From Lions kept by thee,
19. Then in the congregation great
I vwill give thanks to thee ;
And vwhere the mighty throngs are mett
Thou shalt be praif'd by mee.
20. O doe not glad mine enemy
Which hates me wrongfully ;
Nor let him vinking vwith his eye
Enjoy my misery.
21. For they of peace no vword doe say,
But plots doe take in hand ;
That craftily destroy they may
The quiet of the land.

22. And

22. And now their mouthes they open lay
In scorne and spite at mee ;
So, so, our hearts desire they say
On him our eye doth see.
23. This thou O Lord dost plainly see,
Nolonger silent stand ;
O Lord be thou not farr from me
Withholding still thine hand.
24. Stir up thy selfe, and now awake,
To give me judgment right,
Awake, my cause in hand to take,
My God, my Lord of might.

The third part.

25. According to thy righteouines
My Lord God iudge thou mee,
And let them not for my distresse
On mee triumphing bee.
26. Let them not in their hearts thus say
So would we have it bee ;
Let them not boast, O Lord, that they
Have wholly swallowed mee.
27. Counfounded be they all vwith shame
Which at my hurt are glad ;
Those that against me swell their name
In great contempt be had.
28. But let thy Saints with shoutes rejoyce
That love my righteous way,
And let them still with heart and voyce
Thus praise the Lord, and say :
29. For ever magnified bee
The Lord of grace and might ;
His servants prosperouines to see
Who greatly doth delight.

D

30. And

30. And I will gladly with my tongue
 Speake of thy righteousness ;
 My thankfull tongue all the day long
 Thy praises shall expresse.

P s A L. XXXVI.

1. **V**hen I consider in mine heart
 The sinners wicked way ,
 Gods feare is not before his eyes ,
 It to my heart doth say .
2. But yet he flattereth himselfe
 In his owne blinded eyes ;
 Untill the hatefullnes be found
 Of his Iniquities .
3. His mouth speakes words of wickednes
 Words framed to deceive ;
 And he refuseth to be wise ,
 And to doe good doth leave .
4. And mischiefelying in his bed
 He doth devise and plott ;
 He seeth himselfe in wayes not good ,
 Ill he abhorreth not .
5. But Lord thy goodnes doth ascend
 Above the heavens hye ;
 So doth thy truth it selfe extend
 Unto the cloudy skye .
6. Thy righteousness like mountaines high
 And thy wise judgments bee
 Like a great deepe ; Lord, man and beast
 Preserved are by thee .
7. How precious is thy kindnes Lord
 How excellent thy grace ?

Ther-

Therefore in shadow of thy wings
 Mens sons their trust shall place .

8. They with the fannes of thy house
 Well satisfied shall bee ;
 And with thy river of delight
 They shall be fill'd by thee .

9. Because of life the fountaine pure
 Doth ever flow from thee
 And in thy light we are full sure
 Eternal light to see .
10. From such as thee desire to know
 Let not thy grace depart ;
 Thy righteousness declare, and shew
 To men upright in heart .
11. Let not the losly foot of pride
 Against me conquering goe ;
 Let not the hand of wicked men
 Mee shake, and overthrow .
12. But now behold, there are they fal'n
 That worke iniquities,
 Downe are they cast, and never shall
 Have power againe to rise .

P s A L. XXXVII.

1. **F**ret not thy selfe at wicked men
 When great in power they bee ;
 Nor envy those that sin commit
 When thou their wealth dost see
 When thou their wealth dost see
2. For as greene grass, and flourishing herbs
 Are cut and wither away ;
 So shall their great prosperity
 Soone passe, fade, and decay .

D 2

3. Trust

3. Trust thou therefore in God alone ,
To doe well give thy minde ;
So shalt thou have the land as thine ,
And there sure food shalt finde .
4. And in the Lord delight thy selfe
Love him with all thy heart ;
And then what shall thy heart desire ,
He will to thee impart .
5. Commit thy way unto the Lord
On him by faith depend ;
And he shall bring thine enterprise
Unto a blessed end .
6. He shall bring forth thy righteousness
Cleare like the shining light ;
The judgment that approves thy cause ,
As noone day shall be bright .
7. Rest in the Lord and waite on him
Within thee doe not fret ;
For him who prospering in his way
Succes in sinne doth get .
8. Take heed that thou from anger cease
And causeles wrath forsake ;
Fret not thy selfe in any wise ,
Lest evill wayes thou take .
9. For evill doers shall the Lord ,
Cut off with his owne hand ;
But those that waite upon the Lord
Shall Inherit shall the land .
10. For yet a litle while and then
The wicked shall nor bee ;
Though thou his place consider well
There him thou shalt not see .

The second part.

11. But yet the meeke inherit shall
The earth, when sinners fall ;
And in great peace abundantly
Delight themselves they shall. *sinner's*
12. The wicked man against the just
His crafty plots doth lay ;
Hee gnasheth on him with his teeth
As if he would him slay .
13. The Lord shall laugh at him, when thus
His plots prepared bee ;
For that his day , his day of griefe
Is coming he doth see .
14. The wicked man hath drawne his sword
And he hath bent his bow ;
The man upright in life to kill,
The poore to overthrow .
15. But their owne Swords through their owne
The Lord shall make to passe ,
And every bow shall bre ken bee
Which thus ill bend'd was. *(hear's*
16. A litle that one righteous man
Enjoyes is better farre ;
Then unto many wicked men
Their plenteous riches are .
17. For God shall into peeces breake
The sinners armes and might ;
But he in safety shall preserve
And stabliss the upright .
18. The blessed dayes of righteous men
The Lord doth know and see ;
He knowes that their inheritance
Shall everlasting bee .

The

D 3

19. And

19. And they shall not in euill times
Ashamed be for need.
For in the dayes of famine them
The Lord shall fill and feed.
20. The wicked, and Gods enemies all
Shall utterly decay ;
They shall continue as fat of lambes
And like smoke puffe away.

The third part.

21. The wicked borroweth, but the same
Againe he doth not pay ;
Whereas the righteous mercy shewes
And gives his owne away.
22. For such as blessed be of God
Inherit shall the land ;
But they that cursed be of him
Shall perish by his hand.
23. By the great Lord the good mans steps
Are ordered, and set right ;
For in the path of righteous men
He greatly doth delight.
24. And though he fall, yet utterly
Cast downe hee shall not lye ;
Because the Lord with his right hand
Upholds him graciously.
25. I have beene young, and now am old,
Yet never seene I haue
The iust forsaken, nor his seed
Live beggers bread to crave.
26. But he is ever mercifull
And lends to those that need ;
And after him a blessing leaues
Unto his blessed seed,

27. There-

17. Therefore from euill farre depart,
Doe righteously and well ;
And through Gods mercy then be sure
For evermore to dwell.
23. For God loves judgment, and his Saynts
No time forsakeh hee ;
PREFER'D still are they, but cut off
The sinners race shall bee.

The fourth part.

29. The man that righteous is and iust
Inherit shall the land ;
And in the same his dwelling place
Shall ever steadfast stand.
30. The righteous vvith his mouth to speake
Of vviledome doth delight,
His tongue of judgment doth discourse,
He loves to speake the right.
31. The holy lauy of his great God
Is vvritten in his heart ;
So that his goings doe not slide
Nor steps away depart.
32. The wicked for the righteous man
Doth vvat: h as for a pray,
He hates him: so, that cruelly
He seeketh him to slay.
33. But the good Lord vvill never leave
The iust man in his hands ;
The righteous vvill he not condemne
When he in judgment stands.
34. Waite thou on God, and keepe his vvay,
Thou shalt exalted bee
The earth's' Inherite, and the fall
Of vvicked men shalt see,

D 4

35. The

35. The wicked very great in povver
And dreadfull I have seene ;
I saw him spreading out himselfe
Like to a Laurell greene,
36. But suddenly he past avway ,
And him could no man see ;
Yea though I fought him narrowly
Yet found he could not bee.
37. But marke the perfect, and behold
The man that righteous is ,
For thou shalt see that this mansend
Is surely peace, and blisse,
38. But the transgressors vvorfully
Shall be destroyed together ;
This is the end of wicked men
To be cut off for ever.
39. But the salvation of the just
Doth come from God above ,
Who in their troubles sends them aide
Of his meere grace, and love.
40. God shall them helpe and set them free
From leevd men and unjust ;
The righteous he shall surely save
Because in him they trust.



P S A L. XXXVIII.

1. **L**ord, though thine anger I deserve
In vwrath rebuke me not
Nor lay on mee thy chasting hand *chastinais*
In thy displeasure hot.
2. Thine arrows doe sticke fast in me
Thy hand doth presse me fore.

3. And

3. And in my flesh no health at all
Appareth any more.
This griefe I have, because thy vwrath
Is forth against me gone ;
And in my bones there is no rest
For sin that I have done.
4. Because gone up above mine head
My great transgressions bee ;
And as a vvaighty burden they
Too heavy are for mee.
5. My wounds doe sinke, and are corrupt
They very loathsome bee ;
Because my foolishnes, and sinne ,
Have lothsome beene to thee.
6. I troubled and tormented am
And much bov'd downe am I ,
And in great paine I all the day
Goe mourning heavily.
7. A lothsome sicknes fills my loynes ,
My flesh hath no vvhole part ;
8. I feeble am and broken fore
I toare for griefe of heart.
9. Thou know'st Lord my desire, my grones
Are open in thy sight ;
10. My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
Mine eyes have lost their light.

The second part.

11. My friends and lovers from my fore
Aloofe off standing are ;
Those that to me before were neere
Now stand from me a farr.
12. They that did secke my life laid snares
And they that fought the vway

D 5

To

To doe me hurt, spake lies, and thought
On treason all the day.

13. But as one deaf that heard it not
I suffred all to passe ;
As a dumbe man I did become
Whose mouth not opened vvas.
14. As one that heares not in whose mouth
Reproofes not framed bee ;
15. For Lord I vvaite on thee, and thou
My God vvilt ansvver mee.
16. For I have prayed that my fass-
Rejoyce not over mee ,
Nor magnifie themselves, vwhen they
My foote to slip to see.
17. For by the greatnes of my griefe
Ready to halt am I ;
My vexing forsovv in my fight
Appeares continually.
18. For I vvill my transgression shew,
And for it I vvill mourne ;
I vvill be surry for my sinne ,
And from it I vvill turne.
19. But yet mine enemies lively are .
And strong their pover grooves ;
The number of them doth increase
That causeles are my foes.
20. They also that most vvickedly
For good doe ill revvard ;
Mine adverseries are, because
What's good I follow hard.
21. For sake me not my Lord, my God ,
Farre from me never bee ;
O Lord thou my salvation art ,
Haste to give helpe to mee.

1. I Said, that I vvould carefully
Take heed unto my vvay ;
Lest vvith my tougue I should offend
And it should goe astray.
2. As vvish a bit I vvill keepe fast
My mouth vvith force and might ;
Nor once to vvhisper all the vvhile
The vvicked are in sight.
- I held my tongue, and spake no vvord ,
But kept me close and still ;
Yea from good talke I did reitane
But sore against my vvill.
3. My heart grev hor vvithin my brest
While I vvvas musing long ;
At length the fier kindled was,
Then spake I vvith my tongue.
4. The end and measure of my dayes
To know Lord teach me so
That I may know how fraile I am ,
And hence must shortly goe.
5. My dayes thou hast an hand breadth made
Mine age is in thine eye
As nothing, surely in his strength
Man is but vanity.
6. Man vvalketh like a shade , and doth
In vaine himselfe annoy ,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
Who shall the same enjoy.
7. And Lord for vvhat novv doe I vvaite ?
What here can profit mee ?
Surely on thee my soule doth vvaite ,
My hope is all in thee.

The second part.

9. Then Lord from my transgressions all
Doe thou deliuer mee ;
And to the foolish a reproch
O Ler me never bee.
10. I vvas as dumbe, and to complaine
No trouble might me move ;
Because I knew it vvas thy vvorke
Who dost afflicke in love.
11. Lord take from me thy scourge and plague
I can them not vvithstand ;
I am consumed by the blow
Of thy correcting hand.
12. When vvith rebukes thou dost correct
Man for iniquity ,
Thou frett'st his beauty like a moth ;
All men are vanity.
13. Lord heare my suite , and give good heed,
Regard my teares that fall ;
I sojourne like a stranger heere
As did my fathers all.
14. O h spare a little, give me space
My strength for to restore ;
Before I goe avay from hence ,
And shall be seene no more.



P S A L. XL.

1. I Waited long, and sought the Lord
And patiently did beare ;
At length to me he did accord ,
My voice, and cry to heare.

2. He

P S A L. XL.

2. He tooke me from a fearfull pit .
And from the miry clay ;
And on a rocke he set my feete ,
And he did guide my way.
3. To me he taught a Psalm of praise
Which I must shew abroad ;
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
Unto the Lord our God.
4. These things a multitude shall see ,
And being bee afraid ;
And fearing to the Lord shall see ,
And trust in him for aide.
- O blest is he whose hope, and heare,
Fixt in the Lord remaine ;
That vvith the proud doth take no part ,
Nor such as lye andaine.
1. O Lord my God full many are
The wonders thou hast done ,
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward farre
Beyond mans thoughts have gone.
- So that when I to thee intend
Their number to expresse ;
Of them then can I find no end ,
For they are numberles.
6. Yet sacrifice not to require ,
Nor offerings pleat'd thou wast ;
No not for sinne, or made by fire ;
But pearc't mine eares thou hast.
7. And then I said, behold, and looke ;
O Lord I come to thee ,
For in the volume of thy booke ,
Thus it is said of mee.
8. Thy will and pleasure to fulfill
My God I doe delight ;

Thy

Thy law is in my heart and will;
Thy spirit there did it write.

9. Thy justice, and thy righteousness;
In great respects I tell;

Behold my tongue no time doth cease
O Lord thou know'st full well.

10. Within my heart I have not hid
Thy perfect righteousness;

But thy salvation shew I did
And constant faithfulness.

The second part.

I kept not close thy loving mind
That no man should it know;

The trust that in thy truth I find
To all the Church I shew.

11. Thy tender mercy Lord from mee
Withhold not nor remove;

But let my faultie come from thee,
And from thy truth, and love.

12. For evils numberles enfold,
And round encompass me;

My sins on me doe take such hold
That up I cannot see.

And surely many more they bee
Then haire upon my head;

Therefore my heart forsaketh mee,
And is discouraged.

13. But of thy mercy gracious Lord
Be pleas'd to set me free;

O Lord with speed doe thou afford
Thy saving helpe to mee.

14. Let them sustaine rebuke and shame
That seekemy soule to spill;

Drive

Drive back my foes, and them defame
That work, or wish me ill.

15. And to reward their shame againe
Confounded let them bee;

Ev'n those that joying in my paine
Doe say, Aha to mee.

16. Let them in thee have joy and wealth
Who thee doe seeke alwayes;

Let such as love thy saving health
Still say; To God be praise.

But as for me, right poore am I,
And lye in need full low;

Yet God in this my poverty
Doth thinke on me I know.

17. Thou only my deliverer art,
My helpe, and all my stay;

Therefore thy succour to impart
My God doe not delay;

17. Thou only my deliverer art,
My helpe, and all my stay;

Therefore thy succour to impart
My God doe not delay;



P S A L. XLI.

1. THE man is blest that careful is
The needy to consider;

For when the time of trouble comes,
The Lord will him deliver.

2. The Lord will him preserve alive,
And blesse him in the land;

And hee will not deliver him
Into his enemies hand,

3. God will him strengthen on the bed
Where he doth faint and mourne;

And in his sickness thou, O Lord,
His bed shalt make, and turne.

And in his sickness thou, O Lord,
His bed shalt make, and turne.

4. I bejng

4. I being payned, thus did say,
Have mercy Lord on mee;
And heale my soule, for by my sinnes
I have offended thee.
5. Of me mine enemies evill speake,
When shall hee dye, they say?
That so his name from off the earth
May vanish quite away.
6. To see me when he comes, he speaks
Vaine words, but then his heart
Doth heape up mischief, which he tels
When forth he doth depart.
7. My foes against me doe conspire,
And whispser secretly;
Against me to procure my hurt
They plot maliciously.
8. Some soule disease to him doth cleave
They say, and some strange paine;
And surely now he lieth downe
He shall not rise againe.
9. Yea ev'n mine owne familiar friend
That trusted was by mee;
Though he did eate my bread, his heels
Against mee lifted hee.
10. But Lord be mercifull to mee
And up againe me raise;
That I may justly them requite
According to their wayes.
11. By this I know that certainly
I favor'd am by hee;
Because mine enemy hath no cause
To triumph over mee.
12. But I in mine integrity
Am stablish't by thy grace;

And

- And thou for ever dost me set
Before thy glorious face.
13. The Lord the God of Israell blest
From everlasting bee;
To everlasting, and Amen,
Amen, say gladly wee.



P S A L. XLII.

1. **L**ike as the hart doth pant and bray
The wellsprings to obtaine,
So doth my soule desire alway
With thee, Lord, to remaine.
2. My soule doth thirst, and would draw neere
The living God of might;
Oh when shall I come and appeare
In presence of his sight?
3. My teares of sorrow are become
My meate both night and day;
While unto me continually
Where is thy God they say?
4. My soule is powred out in mee
When this I thinke upon,
That I with the great multitude
Into Gods house had gone.
- With them into Gods house I went
With voice of joy and praise,
Yea with the multitude that kept
The solemne holydaies.
5. O why art thou cast downe my soule?
What doth disquiet thee?
Still hope in God, for him shall I
Yet praise for helping mee.

My

My God, my soule is much cast downe
But on thee thinke I will

From Hermonites, and Iordans land,
And from the little hill.

7. At thy great vwater spouts loud noise
Deepe unto deepe doth call :

And over me run furiously
Thy vvaves, and billovvves all.

3. Yet God by day shall mercy send,
By night give songs shall hee :

And to the God by vvhom I live
My prayer yet shall bee.

9. And I vvill say to God my rocke,
Why me forgett thou so ?

And why doe I thus mourning goe
Oppressed vvith my foe ?

10. I like to a svword among my bones
Their sharpe reproches bee ;

While dayly say my foes to me
Thy God now vvhere is hee ?

11. O why art thou cast downe my soule ?
Why thus vvith griefe oppressed

Art thou disquieted in mee ?
In God still hope and rest.

For yet I know I shall him praife
Who graciously to mee

The health is of my countenance ;
Ye mine ovvne God is hee.

P S A L. XLIII.

1. O Lord against ungodly men
Me judge and plead for me.

And

And from the man of fraud, and vvrong
O set me safe and free.

2. God of my strength thou art, why then
Thus call me off dost thou ?

Why for th'oppression of my foe
Thus mourning waikie I now ?

3. O send to me thy light, and truth,
And lead me vvith thy grace ;

Which may conduct me to thy hill,
And to thy dwelling place.

4. Then to Gods altar, yea to God
My chiefe joy gve vvill I,

And on the harpe, O God, my God,
Will praife thee thankfully.

5. Why art thou then cast downe my soule ?
What should discourage thee ?

And why vvith vexing thoughts art thou
Disquieted in mee ?

6. Still trust in God, for him to praife
Good cause I yet shall have ;

He of my countenance is the health,
My God that doth mee save.

P S A L. XLIV.

1. O God vve vvith our eares have heard,
Our fathers have us told,

What vvorks thou in their dayes hast done
And in the times of old.

2. How thou didst cast the Gentiles out
By thy ovvne mighty hand ;

Planting our fathers in their place,
And gav'st to them their land.

3. Not

3. Not by their sword, or arme, the land
Of promise they possesse;
4. But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
Because thou lov'st them best.
5. O God who art my king, command
For Iacob victories:
Through thee wee shall beate downe our foes
Which do against us rise.
6. For neither shall my sword me save,
Nor trust I in my bow;
7. But thou dost save us from our foes,
And them dost overthrow.
8. In God we all the day do boast,
And ever praise his name;
9. But Lord now thou hast cast us off,
And hast us put to shame.
10. Thou with our armies goest not forth,
But us thou now dost make
To turne our backs before our foes,
And they our spoiles doe take.
11. Thou hast us given up like sheepe
For meate that slaine must be:
Among the heathen farre and wide
We scattered are by thee.
12. Thou sell'st thy people, yet to thee
No riches doe arise;
Thou sell'st them, yet no wealth to thee
Is added by their price.
13. Unto our neighbors a reproch
Thou hast us made to bee;
They mocke us, that dwell round about
To them a scoorne are wee.

The second part.

14. Yea thou among the heathen now
A by-word us dost make;
The nations proudly in contempt
At us their heads doe shake.
15. Thus my confusion hast thou made
Before me still to bee;
Thus comes it that the shame of face
Doth dayly cover mee.
16. Ev'n for his voyce that doth reproch,
And speaketh blasphemy,
By reason of th'avenging man,
And cruell enemy.
17. For all this we forgot not thee,
Nor yet thy covenant brake;
18. We turne not backe our hearts from thee,
Nor yet thy paths forsake.
19. Though in the place of dragons wee
Sore broken are by thee;
And though with dreadfull shade of death
By thee wee covered bee.
20. If our Gods name we had forgot,
And helpe of Idols sought;
21. Shall not God search this out, who knowes
The harts most secret thought?
22. Yea all the day most cruelly
Slaine for thy name are wee;
As sheepe that are for slaughter kept,
So wee accounted bee.
23. But Lord awake, why sleepest thou?
Awake and us deliver;
24. Arise, and doe not us forsake,
Nor cast us off for ever.

94 P S A L. XLV.

25. Why dost thou hide thy face, and us
In griefes and vvorongs dost leave?
To dust our soule stoopes downe, to earth
Our belly fast doth cleave.
26. Arise o thou most gracious God,
A helper to vs bee;
Wee pray thee for thy mercies sake
Redeeme, and set us free.

P S A L. XLV.

1. **M**Y heart doth utter forth
Good matter in a song,
I speake the things that I have made
Which to the king belong.
2. My tongue shall be as quicke
His honour to indite
As is the pen of any Scribe,
That useth fast to writte.
3. O fairest of all men
Grace in thy lips doth flow,
And therefore blessings evermore
On thee doth God bestow.
4. Thy sword gird on thy thigh
Thou that art most of might;
Appeare in dreadful majesty
And in thy glory bright.
5. Prosper and ride in state
For meeknes, truth, and right;
And thy right hand shall dreadfull things
Bring forth before thy sight.
6. In the kings enemies hate
Sharpe shall thine arrowes bee;

P S A L. XLV.

95

- Whereby the people shall be forc'd
To fall downe under thee.
7. Thy royall seate, o Lord,
For ever shall remaine;
Because the scepter of thy raigne
Doth righteousness maintaine.
8. Because thou lou'st the right
And dost the ill detest;
Thy Lord God hath annointed thee
With joy above the rest.
9. Of mirrhe, and favors sweet,
A smell thy garments had;
Out of the tuory palaces,
Whereby they made thee glad.
10. And in thy glorious traine
Kings daughters waiting stand,
And thy faire queene in precious gold
Doth stand at thy right hand.

The second part.

11. O daughter take good heed,
Incline, and give good eare;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
And fethers house most deare.
12. Thy beauty to the king
Shall then delightfull bee;
And do thou humbly worship him,
Because thy Lord is hee.
13. The daughters then of Tyre
There with a gift shall bee;
And all the wealth of the land
Shall make their suite to thee.

When

The

14. The daughter of the King
Is glorious all within;
Her outward garments which she weares
Made of wrought gold have bin.
15. She cometh to the king
In robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that doe follow her
Shall unto thee be brought.
16. They shall be brought with joy
And mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
And there they shall abide.
17. In stead of parents deare
Whom now thou dost forsake,
Shall be thy sons, whom princes thou
In all the earth maist make.
18. I will shew forth thy name
To generations all;
Therefore the people evermore
To thee give praises shall.

P S A L. XLVI.

1. **G**OD is our strength to whom we flye
When dangers doe abound;
A present helpe, and very nye,
In troubles he is found.
2. Therefore wee will not be affraid
Though th'earth removed bee;
Though mountains lifted up, and laid
Within the seas wee see.
3. No, though the troubled waves doe roare,
And fearfull thunders make;

N

- Nor though the hills within the shoare
Doe at their swelling shake.
4. A River with his streames makes glad
The city of our God;
The holy place wherein he had
His dwelling, and abode.
5. God doth in midst of her remaine,
Nothing can her remove;
Right early God shall her sustaine,
And helpe her in his love.
6. The heathen raged furiously,
The kingdomes moved were;
His voyce he uttered from on high,
The earth did melt for feare.
7. The Lord of hosts with us remaines,
And safe by him are wee;
The God of Jacob us sustaines,
Our refuge strong is hee.
8. Come, and the works of God behold;
And weigh them in your thought;
What desolations manifold
He in the earth hath wrought.
9. To the earths end, when once he speaks
Warres he to pease doth turne;
The speare he cuts, the bow he breaks,
The charlots he doth burne.
10. Be still, and know, that God am I,
I will exalted bee;
The heathen me shall magnifie,
The earth shall honour mee.
11. The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
He is our strength and tower;
On Jacobs God we doe depend,
And on his mighty power,

E

P S A L.

PSAL. XLVII.

1. **C**lap your hands with one accord
 All people, and rejoyce;
 Be glad and shout unto the Lord
 With a triumphing voyce.
2. For God most high right dreadfull is,
 All men his subjects bee;
 A great and universall King
 Through all the earth is hee.
3. And under us he shall bring downe
 The people mightily;
 And he the nations shall constrain
 Under our feet to lye.
4. That heritage for us he chose
 Which he did best approve;
 A glorious lot for Israel,
 Whom he did dearly love.
5. Our God ascended up on hye
 With joy and pleasant noyse;
 The Lord goeth up above the sky
 With trumpets royall voyce.
6. Sing praises unto God, sing praise
 Sing praises to our king;
7. The praise of God, the earths great king
 With understanding sing
8. God on the heathen reignes, and sits
 Upon his holy throne;
 The princes of the people are
 Made with Gods people one.
9. They gathered are to Abrahams God
 Who dwelling up on hye,
 The Shield of all the earth doth keepe,
 And rules it mightily.

PSAL. XLVIII.

1. **G**reat is the Lord, and with great praise
 To be advanced still;
 Within the city of our God
 Upon his holy hill.
2. Mount Syon is a pleasant place
 It gladdeth all the land;
 The city of the mighty king
 On her North-side doth stand.
3. A refuge in her palaces
 Well knowne is God most Hye.
4. For lo, the kings assembled were
 Together past they by.
5. They viewed it, and having view'd
 They wondring would not stay,
 But being troubled at the sight
 They thence did haste away.
6. Great terror there tooke hold on them,
 They were posselt with feare;
 Their griefe was like a womans paine
 When she a child doth beare.
7. Temptitious winds the ships do breake
 If once thou doe but speake;
 The strongest ships of Iarishon
 With an east winde dost breake.
8. In the Lords city we have seene
 As we have heard before;
 Ev'n in Gods city, which he will
 Establish evermore.
9. Within thy temple, gracious Lord,
 With comfort we have thought
 Of thy great kindnes, and thy love,
 Which humbly there we sought.

100 P S A L. XLIX.

10. Lord, as thy name, even so thy praise
Runs to the utmost land ;
And with abundant righteousness
Thou fillest thy right hand.
11. Let Syon mount rejoyce, because
Thy judgments it doth see ;
Of Iudah let the daughters all
With gladnes filled bee.
12. Goe walke about all Syon hill,
Yea round about her goe ;
And tell the towers that thereupon
Are builded on a row.
13. Consider her faire palaces,
Her bulwarks marke yee well ;
That to the following age ye may
Her strength and beauty tell.
14. Because this God is ours ; our God
For evermore is hee ;
He will not leave us, but our guide
Eve'n unto death will bee.

P S A L. XLIX.

1. **H**Eare this all people, all give eare
That in the world doe dwell ;
2. Both high and low, both rich and poore,
Together marke it well.
3. Because my mouth the weighty words
Of wisdom shall impart ;
Of understanding are the thoughts
Which issue from my heart.
4. Unto an hidden parable
I will incline mine eare ;

P S A L XLIX.

101

- And then will open on the harpe
The secret which I heare.
5. Why should I that redeemed am
In ill dayes feare or doubt ?
When close my sins doe follow me,
And compasse me about.
6. The rich indeede who in their wealth
Doe only put their trust,
And boast themselves in the great store
Of riches that doe rust.
7. None of these can their brothers soule
Redeeme by any way,
Nor can he for him unto God
An equal ranfome pay.
8. Their soules redemption precious is,
And lest it still must bee,
Wealth cannot make him ever live
And no corruption see.
9. For that wise men and brutish fooles
Dye all, they well perceive ;
10. And being dead to other men
Their wealth behind doe leave.
11. Yet their deepe thought is, that their house
Continue ever shall ;
And their faire dwellings for their lands
By their owne names they call.
12. But yet in honour shall not man
Abide continually ;
But passing hence may be compar'd
Unto the beasts that dye.

The second part.

13. Thus a great folly plainly is
Their wisdom, and their way ;

E 3

Yet

- Yet their posterity approves
 What they doe fondly say,
 14. Like sheepe they in the grave are laid,
 And death doth them deuoure;
 And in the morning shall the iust
 On them haue rule, and power.
 Their beauty shall consume away
 And perish in the grave;
 When for a dwelling in the dust
 Their house they changed haue.
 15. But God will surely me redeeme
 From hands of grave, and hell.
 For he at last will me receive
 With him in blisse to dwell.
 16. Then if a man grow very rich
 Afraid thou must not bee;
 Nor when the glory of his house
 Thou dost increased see,
 17. For he shall carry nothing hence
 When death his dayes doth end;
 Nor shall his glory after him
 Into the grave descend,
 18. Though he his soule did seeme to blesse
 Whiles he on earth did liue;
 (For when thou to thy selfe dost well
 Men will thee praises giue.)
 19. Yet shall he to his fathers goe
 Which haue bene dead before;
 Euen to their generation
 Who light shall see no more.
 20. Thus man in honor is, yet whiles
 He understands not right
 His true felicity, is like
 The beasts that perish quite.

1. **T**HE mighty God the Lord
 Spake, and the earth did call
 From the Sunrising to the place
 Where he doth set and fall.
 2. And out of Sion hill,
 Which by the Grace diuine
 Of beauty the perfection is;
 He gloriously doth shine.
 3. Our God shall come and speake;
 Yea speake with power shall hee,
 Before him fire shall waite, and stormes
 Shall round about him bee.
 4. And to the heavens cleere
 He from above shall call;
 He to the earth shall call, that he
 May iudge his people all.
 5. Together let my saints
 Unto mee gathered bee;
 Those that by sacrifice haue made
 A covenant firme with mee,
 6. And then the heavens shall
 His righteousness declare;
 For God himselfe is iudge of all,
 Whose iudgments righteous are.
 7. My people I shall heare,
 Speake will I from on hye
 Against the testifys I will;
 God, even thy God am I.
 8. For sacrifices few
 Thee blame I never will;
 Nor for burnt offerings, for the same
 Appeare before me still.

9. Think'ſt thou that I doe need
Thy cattell yong or old?
Or elſe deſire ſo much to feed
On goates out of thy fold?
10. The beaſts are all mine owne
Which in the world abound;
And all the cattell which upon
A thouſand hills are found.
11. The foules of mountaines high
Are all to me well knowne;
Wild beaſts which in the fields doe lye
Ev'n they are all mine owne.
12. Then need I not to thee
For hunger to complaine
Becauſe the world belongs to mee
And what it doth containe.

The ſecond part.

13. That I the fleſh of Bulls
Will eate once canſt thou thinke?
Or elſe that I to quench my thirſt
The bloud of goates would drinke:
14. But rather to the Lord
Thankſgiving offer thou;
To the moſt high performe thy word,
And fully pay thy vow.
15. And doe thou call on me
In all thy troublous dayes,
And then I will deliuer thee,
And thou ſhalt give me praiſe.
16. But to the wicked traine
Which talke of God each day,
And yet their works are foule, and vaine,
To them the Lord will ſay:

17. With

17. With what a face dar'ſt thou
My word once ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow
Thy deeds deny the ſame?
18. Whereas for to amend
Thy liſe thou art ſo ſlacke;
My word which thou doſt thus pretend
Is caſt behind thy backe.
19. If thou a thiefe doſt fee
Thou joy'n'ſt with him in ſinne;
And with uncleane adulterers
Thou haſt partaker bin.
20. Thy mouth maliciously
To evill thou doſt give;
21. Thy tongue thy neighbor to deceive
By crafty words doth ſtrive.
22. Againſt thy brother neare
Thou ſitting downe doſt ſpeake;
Thy tongue againſt thy mothers ſon
In ſlanders forth doth breake.
23. Theſe things thus haſt thou done
And I have ſilent bin;
Thou thought'ſt that I was like to thee
Who doſt delight in ſinne.
24. But I will thee reprove
For thine iniquities;
And I will them in order ſet
Plainly before mine eyes.
25. Conſider this with feare
Ye that forget the Lord;
Left into pieces you be reare
When none can helpe afford.
26. Who ſo doth offer praiſe
He glorifiſh mee;

E 5

And

And he that doth uprightly vvalke
Shall Gods saluation see.

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## P S A L. LI.

1. **A**ccording to thy goodnes great  
Have mercy Lord on mee ;  
Blot out my sinnes, for numberles  
Thy tender mercies bee.
2. From mine iniquity and sinne  
Lord throughly vvasht thou mee ;  
For my transgressions I confesse,  
My sinne I ever see.
3. Against thee, thee alone have I  
Sin'd, and transgress't thy law ;  
Before thee evill have I done,  
Thy glorious eyes it favv.
4. That vvhhen thou sentence dost pronounce  
Thou justifi'd maik bee,  
And vvholly cleere, vvhhen thou for sinne  
Dost judge, and chasten mee.
5. Behold in vvvickednes my shap,  
And being I receav'd ;  
Sinfull of sin, and flesh of flesh  
My mother me conceav'd.
6. But loe the truth in inward parts  
Is pleasant unto thee ;  
And secrets of thy vvvifedome thou  
Revealed hast to mee.
7. With hope ( Lord ) besprinkle mee ,  
I shall be cleansed so ;  
Yea vvasht thou me , and so I shall  
Be whiter then the snow.

8. Of

8. Of joy and gladnes make thou me  
To heare the pleis'nt voyce ;  
That so the bruis'd bones vvhich thou  
Hast broken, may rejoyce.
9. From the beholding of my sinnes  
Lord turne away thy face ;  
And all my deeds of vvvickednes  
Doe utterly deface.
10. O God create in me a heart  
Unspotted in thy sight ;  
Within my bowells Lord renew  
A spirit sound, and right.

*The second part.*

11. Cast me not from thy sight, nor take  
Thy holy spirit away ;  
The joy of thy saluation  
Give me againe I pray.
12. VVith thy free spirit me still uphold ;  
Transgressors then of mee  
Shall learne thy vvayes, and sinners shall  
Be turned unto thee.
13. O God that art my saviour .  
From blood deliver mee ;  
That praises of thy righteousnes  
My tongue may sing to thee.
14. The lips vvhich sin fast closed hath  
Lord open and untye ;  
My mouth shall freely speake thy praise  
Thus set at liberty.
15. I wvould have offered sacrifice ,  
If that had pleased thee ;  
But pleased vvvith burnt offering  
I knovv thou vvvilt not bee.

E 6

16. A bro .



16. A broken spirit is to God  
A pleasant sacrifice ;  
A broken and a contrite heart  
God thou wilt not despise.
17. Doe good to Sion in thy love ,  
And ever her sustaine ;  
The walls of thy Ierusalem ,  
Build thou, and still maintaine.
18. The sacrifice of righteousnes  
And offerings then to thee  
Shall pleasing be, then bullocks shall  
Laid on thine altar bee.



## P S A L. LII.

1. O Mighty man in wickednes  
VVhy dost thou boast vvith pride ?  
For be thou sure Gods graciousnes  
For ever shall abide.
2. Thy tongue doth utter vvhat thy thought  
Deviset. craftily ;  
Like a sharpe rasor it hath wrought  
Mischiefe deceitfully.
3. To evill more then good, thy love  
Is carried vehemently,  
And lying thou dost more approve  
Then to speake righteously.
4. Those deadly vvords thou lovest vvell  
That may destroy and kill ;  
And thy deceitfull tongue doth tell  
The tales that blood may spill.

5. Thou

5. Thou likewise battered by Gods hand  
And snatch'd avway shalt bee ;  
Thee from thy house, and from the land  
Of life, roote out shall hee.
6. The iust vvith feare shall plainly see  
Gods judgment in thy fall ;  
Yet for thy folly, thus of thee  
VVith laughter say they shall :
7. Behold the man that vvould not take  
The Lord for his defence ;  
But of his goods his God did make  
And in his confidence.
8. But like to a greene olive tree  
VVithin Gods house am I ;  
For in Gods mercy great, shall bee  
My trust continually.
9. And I because thou this hast done ,  
To praise thee vvill not cease ;  
And I vvill vvaite thy name upon ,  
For this thy saints doth please.



## P S A L. LIII.

1. THE foolish man vvithin his heart  
Hath said, God there is none ;
2. Corrupt are they, their deeds are vile ;  
And good nor one hath done.
3. The Lord upon the sons of men  
From heaven did cast his eye ;  
To see if any one vvere vvise ,  
And sought God faithfully.
4. But they together filthy are ,  
And backe they all are gone ;

And

And there is none that good doth worke  
Surely there is not one.

5. These workers of iniquity  
Are they so blinded all  
That they my people eate like bread?  
On God they doe not call.
6. Even there they were affraid, and stood  
With trembling all dismayd;  
Whereas there was no cause at all  
Why they should be affraid.
7. For God his bones that thee besiege'd  
Hath scatered all abroad;  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
Rejected are of God.
8. O Lord give thou thy people health,  
And thou O Lord fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
From out of Zion hill.
9. When God from sad captivity  
His people shall set free;  
Then Iacob greatly shall reioyce  
And Israel glad shall bee.



## P S A L. LIV.

1. **L**ord by thy name deliver mee  
And judge me by thy might;  
Against those that mine enemies bee  
Keepe and maintaine my right.
2. Regard O Lord, and give an care  
To me when I doe pray;  
Bow downe thy selfe to me, and heare  
The words that I doe say.

3. For

3. For strangers up against me rise,  
And tyrants vexed me still,  
Which have not God before their eyes,  
They seeke me: soule to spill.
4. But loe, my God doth give me aid,  
The Lord is straight at hand;  
With them by whom my soule is staid  
The Lord doth ever stand.
5. He shall wish plagues reward my foes  
For me in waite that lye;  
Yea in thy truth cut off all those  
That watch mee spitefully.
6. An offering of free heart, and will  
Then I to thee shall make;  
And praise thy name, for therein still  
Great comfort I doe take.
7. The Lord hath cleerly set me free:  
Out of my troubles all;  
And now mine eye doth plainly see  
My foes expected fall.



## P S A L. LV.

1. **O** God give care, and doe apply  
To heare me when I pray;  
And when to thee I call, and cry,  
Hide not thy selfe away.
2. Take heed to me, grant my request  
And answer me againe;  
With plaints I pray full sore oppress  
Great griefe doth me constraine.
3. Mine enemies words affrighting bee  
The wicked me oppresse;

4. They

4. They cast iniquity on mee,  
In wrath, and spitefulnes.
5. Great paine my heart disquieteth  
It vexed is in mee;  
The terrors of untimely death  
Upon me fallen bee.
6. A trembling great with fearfulness  
Doe come, and seize on mee;  
Horror doth me so much oppress,  
I no way out can see.
7. Then did I say thus: O that I  
The wings had of a dove!  
From wrong then I away would fly  
And mee to rest remove.
8. Loe, then I would goe farre away,  
To flee I would not cease;  
Untill with safety I might stay  
In some great wilderness.
9. And my escape more sure to make,  
I would be gone in haste;  
That me the tempest doe not take  
Nor the fierce stormy blast.
10. Destroy O Lord and doe confound  
Their tongues and them divide,  
For in their city strife I found,  
And violence I espyde.
11. These on the walls both night and day  
Doe goe about to round,  
And in the midit doth mischief stay,  
And sorrow doth abound.
12. In midst thereof is wilednes,  
Euen in the very hart;  
And from her streets deceitfulness,  
And guile doe not depart.

13. If enemies had reproched mee,  
It well indure I could;  
If open foes my scorers bee,  
From such me hide I would.
14. But it was thou, who for a friend  
And fellow lately wast;  
And who to guide me didst pretend  
And my acquaintance wast.
15. With whom I had delight to talke,  
In secret, and abroad;  
And we together oft did walke  
Within the house of God.

*The second part.*

16. Let death in hast upon them fall,  
And send them quicke to hell;  
For mischief is among them all,  
And dwelleth where they dwell.
17. But I upon my God will call,  
Of him I helpe will crave,  
And me the Lord deliver shall,  
He surely shall me save.
18. At Morning, Noone, and Evening I  
Will pray in all my feare;  
Yea I to him aloud will cry,  
And he my voyce shall heare.
19. My soule in peace he hath made free  
From warre against me set;  
Because of those that were with me  
The multitude was great.
20. The Lord shall heare when I complaine,  
Even he that is of old;

- And them he shall afflict with paine,  
And judgments manifold,  
21. Because they have no changes seene  
But still at rest they were,  
Therefore presumptuous they have beene,  
And God they doe not feare.
22. Upon his friend he laid his hand  
With whom he peace did make;  
Of friendship thus the soleme band  
And covenant he brake.
23. Whiles in his heart he harbours warre  
Like butter are his words  
Whiles smooth as oyle his speeches are,  
Yet be they sharpe drawne swords,
24. Upon the Lord thy burden lay,  
And thee sustaine shall bee;  
His saints he doth so strongly stay,  
That mou'd they shall not bee.
25. But Lord thou to the pit shalt drive  
Men bloody, and unjust;  
For halfe their dayes such shall not live;  
But I in thee will trust.

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## P S A L. LVI.

1. **H**Ave mercy Lord on me I pray,  
For man would me devour;  
He fighteth with me day by day,  
And troubleth me each houre.
2. Mine enemies in their rage, and spight,  
Would daily swallow mee;  
For those, O thou most high, that fight  
Against me, may bee.

3. But

3. But when their multitude, and power  
Most terror strike on mee,  
I even in that time, and hower,  
Will put my trust in thee.
4. Gods promise surely praise I shall,  
My trust is Lord in thee;  
I therefore will not feare at all  
What flesh can doe to mee.
5. What things I either did, or spake,  
They wrest them at their will;  
And all the counsell that they take  
Is how to worke me ill.
6. They all consent themselves to hide  
Close watch for me to lay;  
They spy my pathes, and snares have tide  
To take my life away.
7. Shall they by their iniquity  
Escape from judgment free?  
Lord let the people fearefully  
Cast downe in fury bee.
8. Thou seest how oft they made me flee,  
And on my teares dost looke;  
Them in a bottell keepe by thee,  
Are they not in thy booke?
9. My foes shall turne their backs when I  
Send up my cry to thee;  
This doe I know assuredly,  
For God doth stand for mee.
10. In God performing what he spake  
I now will praise his word;  
His word which thus he good doth make  
Praise will I in the Lord.
11. On God alone my trust is staid,  
My rocke and rest is hee;

Therefore

- Therefore I will not be afraid  
What man can doe to mee.
12. Thy vowes ó Lord upon me bee,  
And them I shall fulfill;  
And hartly praifes unto thee  
I gladly render will.
13. For thou my soule from deaths darke night,  
My feet from falls dost free;  
To walke before thee in the light  
Of those that living bee.



## P S A L. LVII.

1. **B**E mercifull to me ó Lord,  
Be mercifull to mee;  
Because according to thy word  
My soule doth trust in thee.
2. Yea the unto the shadow flies  
Of thy wings her to cover;  
Untrill these sad calamities  
Be wholly passed over.
3. To God most high my earnest cry  
In prayer sent shall bee;  
Even to that God who graciously  
Performeth all for mee.
4. From heaven shall his power descend  
To save me from their spight  
That would devoure me God shall send;  
His mercy, truth, and might.
5. With Lions full of cruelty,  
My troubled soule doth dwell:  
Their fury amongst whom I lye  
Is set on fire of hell.

6. These

6. These sons of men are very fierce  
Which seeke to doe me wrong;  
Their teeth like speares and arrowes pierce,  
A sharpe sword is their tongue.
7. Above the heavens, thou ó God  
Exalted be in praise;  
Let men on all the earth abroad  
Aloft thy glory raise.
8. They for my steps a net did fit,  
My soule did faint in mee;  
Before me they have digd a pit  
But fall'ne therein they bee.
9. My heart is fixed stedfastly  
To praise thy workes, and wayes;  
My heart is fixed, Lord, and I  
Will sing, and give thee praise.
10. Awake my tongue, harpe, Pfaltrey  
No longer silence keepe;  
For early God to magnifie  
I will breake of my sleepe.
11. Among the people I will tell  
The goodnes of my God;  
And shew his praise that doth excell,  
In heathen lands abroad.
12. Because unto the heavens hye  
Thy mercy doth ascend;  
Thy truth doth also gloriously  
Unto the clouds extend.
13. Above the heavens thou ó God  
Exalted be in praise  
Let men on all the earth abroad  
Aloft thy glory raise.

P S A L.

## P S A L. LVIII.

1. **Y**E Rulers that are put in trust  
To judge of wrong and right;  
Be all your judgments true and just  
Not knowing gift, or might?
2. Nay, in your hearts you plot and muse  
To worke unrighteousnes;  
And violence in the earth you use  
You with your hands oppresse.
3. The wicked from the very wombe  
Thus erre out of the way;  
As soone as to the world they come  
In lies they goe astray.
4. In them the payson we may see  
Of serpents to appeare;  
And like the adder deafe they bee  
Which fast doth stop his care.
5. That fo the voice he may not heare  
Of one that charme him would;  
No, not though he most cunning were,  
And charme most wisely could.
6. Lord let their teeth by thy great might  
In their mouth broken bee;  
Let the young Lions Iawes be quite  
Asunder torne by thee.
7. Let them as streames that running are  
Away so melt, and slide;  
And when their arrowes they prepare,  
In pieces them divide.
8. As snailles doe melt, and wast away,  
Consum'd to let them bee;  
That as a birth untimely they  
The sun may never see.

9. Ere

## P S A L. LIX.

9. Ere to their pots thornes heat can give  
He takes them hence in haste;  
His whirlwind takes them hence alive,  
And his wraths dreadfull blast.
11. The righteous shall be joyfull then  
When he doth vengeance see;  
And in the blood of wicked men  
His feet shall washed bee.
12. Then shall men say, that verily  
The saints reward shall find;  
And that a God is certainly  
The judge of all mankind.



## P S A L. LIX.

1. **F**ROM all my cruell enemies  
My God deliver mee;  
From all that doe against me rise  
Let me be kept by thee.
2. From those that worke iniquity  
In mercy set me free;  
From men of bloud, and cruelty,  
Save, and deliver mee.
3. For loe, in waite for me they lye,  
The mighty doe combine;  
Against mee underfervedly,  
And for no fault of mine.
4. They run, and doe prepare for warre,  
When I gave no offence;  
Awake, and from me be not farre,  
Looke out for my defence.
5. Most mighty God of Israll  
To judge the world awake;

Spare

- Spare none that wilfully rebell,  
But on them vengeance take.  
6. At Evening they returne againe,  
As dogs a noyse they make;  
About the city food to gaine  
Their hungry walke they take.  
7. Behold their mouthes belch cruelty,  
And in their lips are swords;  
For who say they, is here so nye  
That he can heare our words?  
8. But laugh at them thy wisdom shall  
While thus their finnes they hide:  
The unbelieving heathen all  
O Lord thou shalt deride.  
9. Because mine enemies mighty bee,  
Therefore with confidence  
I will depend, and waite on thee,  
For God is my defence.  
10. The God of all my mercy, mee  
With favour shall prevent;  
That I upon my foes may see  
Deserued punishment.

*The second part.*

11. Slay them not, least from mind it slide  
Disperic them by thy power;  
And bring them downe in all their pride,  
O Lord our shield, and tower.  
12. For wicked words, for their mouthes sin,  
Let their owne pride them take;  
Their lips to cutting u'd have bin,  
And their mouth lies to make.  
13. Consume them wholly in thy wrath,  
And cause them not to bee;

The

- That God all rule in Iacob hath  
So let them plainly see.  
14. At evening they returne againe,  
Like dogs a noyse they make,  
About the city food to gaine  
Their hungry walke they take.  
15. And let them wander to and fro,  
And seeke for food to eate,  
And grudge when they doe hungry grow,  
And be not filld with meate.  
16. But I thy power, I early will  
Aboud thy mercy praise:  
For thou hast beene my refuge still,  
And helpe in troublous dayes.  
17. Thou art my strength, thou hast me stelde,  
And I will sing to thee;  
For God is my defence, and aide,  
A gracious God to mee.

## P S A L. LX.

1. **L**ord, thou of late us off hast cast,  
And scattered us abroad;  
For thou with us displeas'd wast,  
Returne to us O God.  
2. Thy wrath did make the earth to quake;  
And it thine anger brake;  
Yet whole the breaches of it make,  
For it doth greatly shake.  
3. Thou with hard things affrightest thus  
The people that are thine;  
And thou hast giuen unto us  
A drinke of deadly wine.

F

4. But

4. But yet to those that doe thee feare  
A banner thou didst send;  
That it displaid might witness beare  
Thou dost the truth defend.
5. That so those who to thee are deare  
Delivered may bee,  
O save with thy right hand, and heare  
When I doe pray to thee.
6. God spake thus from his holy hill,  
My joy shall now be great;  
Sichem in parts divide I will,  
And Succoths valley mete.
7. Gilead I claime as mine by right;  
Manasseh mine shall bee;  
Ephraim is of my head the might,  
Judah gives lawes for mee.
8. Moah I for my washpot take,  
And Edom over thee  
I cast my shoee, Phillistia make  
A shoute because of mee.
9. Into the City fortresside  
Who will me safely bring?  
Who into Edom will me guide  
To enter conquering?
10. Wilt not thou Lord, which heretofore  
Hast seemed us to hate?  
Thou Lord, who with our hosts no more  
Hast marched forth of late.
11. O give us helpe most gracious Lord,  
From trouble set us free;  
Because the helpe which men afford  
We find most vaine to bee.
12. And now through God encouraged  
We shall doe valiantly;

For he our enemies downe shall tread,  
And make them low to lye.

~~~~~

P S A L L X I.

1. **R**egard (O Lord) for I complaine
And make my suite to thee,
Let not my prayer ascend in vaine
But give an eare to mee.
2. From the earths end, and utmost part
Cry will I unto thee,
When with the weight of griefe my hart
Is overvvhelmd in mee.
3. Unto that rocke conduct me now
That higher is then I,
For my strong tower, and fort wast thou
Against mine enemy.
4. And in thy tabernacle still
I gladly will abide,
Under thy vyings I ever will
My selfe in safety hide.
5. For thou O God, my vowes didst heare;
And of thy bounty free;
Thou giu'st with those thy name that feare
An heritage to mee.
6. Dayes added unto dayes to see,
Thou to the king shalt give;
Like many generations bee
The yeares vvhich he shall live.
7. Before the Lord a dwelling place
For ever he shall have,
Prepare thy mercy, truth, and grace,
Him to preserve and save.

8. So ever thankfully I vvill
Sing praises to thy name
That all my vvoves I may fulfill
And dayly pay the same.

P S A L. LXII.

1. **T**Ruly my soule doth vvaite upon
The high and holy one
Because all my saluation
Doth come from him alone.
2. He only is my rocke, and tover,
My Saviour is hee
He is my strength, and vvith no power
I greatly moud' shall bee.
3. To hurte man vvhy study yee
Ye shall be slaughtred all
For as a rotten hedge yee bee,
And like a tottering wall.
4. They plot thy servant downe to presse
They doe delight to lye,
When vvith their mouth they seeme to blisse,
Then curse they inwardly.
5. But thot my soule, still vvaite upon
The Lord, and him attend
Because my expectation
Doth all on him depend.
6. He only is my rocke, and tover,
My Saviour is hee
He is my strength, and by no power
I now shall moved bee.
7. In God doth my saluation lye,
My glory great is hee,

- My rocke of strength, to God I fly,
When dangers threaten mee.
8. To make him still your trust, and stay
Ye people all accord
Poure out your hearts to him, and say
Our refuge is the Lord.
9. The chiefe of men deceitfull are,
In meane men is no vveight,
With vanity doe them compare
And they vvill prove more light.
10. Trust not in vvrong, and let not wealth
Make you unjust and vaine
Set not your heart upon your wealth
When ye much riches gaine.
11. God once did speake, yea once againe,
For twice heard have I this,
That power doth to God pertaine,
And that all strength is his.
12. And that high mercy, Lord, alone
Belongeth unto thee
For thou shalt give to every one
As here his vvorke shall bee.

P S A L. LXIII.

1. **O** God my God, thou only art
A spring of life to mee
And early I, for thee vvill seeke
My soule doth thirst for thee
And in this barren vvildernes,
Where vvaters there are none
My flesh doth greatly long for thee
For thee, I vvish alone.

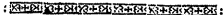
126 P S A L. LXIII.

2. That now thy glory and thy power
I with delight may see,
As in thy house I heretofore
Have seene and vvorship'd thee.
3. Because thy mercy to thy Saints
Doth life it selfe excell,
Therefore my lips shall thankfully
Thy glorious praises tell.
4. Thus will I blesse thee while I live;
And ever give thee praise,
And in thy name lift up my hands
In prayer, all my dayes.
5. Eycn as with marrow, and with fat,
My soule shall filled bee,
Also my mouth, with joyfull lips,
Shall praises sing to thee.
6. When thee I musing on my bed
Remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
In watches of the night.
7. Because my helper thou hast bene
And me preferrest still;
In the safe shadow of thy wings,
Therefore rejoyce I will.
8. My longing soule doth follow hard
And closely cleave to thee,
And thou againe, with thy right hand
In love upholdest mee.
9. But to the grave they shall descend
That would my ruine see,
The sword shall slay them, and a pray
To foxes they shall bee.
10. Yet shall the king in God rejoyce;
And all those glory shall

P S A L. LXIV.

127

That vvorship him, but stoop shall be
The mouth of liars all.



P S A L. LXIV.

1. **O** Lord, unto my voyce give eare
When I to thee doe pray,
And safe preserve my soule from feare
Of foes that would me slay.
2. From secret plots of vicked foes
Hide and deliver mee,
And from the rising up of those
That evill workers bee.
3. Who doe their tongues with malice vvlst,
And make them cut like svords,
And in whose bowes are arrows set,
Even sharpe and bitter vvords.
4. That so they may shoot secretly,
At him that is upright,
At him they doe shoot suddenly,
And doe not feare thy sight.
5. In ill themselves they fortifie,
And when their snares to lay
They make together privily,
Who doth us see they say.
6. They search for mischief, yea for it
A perfect search they make,
From the hearts depth and inmost wit
Each one his plots doth take.
7. But at them shall Gods arrow fly,
Their craft he shall confound;
For with his arrow suddenly
These plotters he shall wound.

The

F 4

8. Yes

1. Yea their owne tongues, these men shall make
To vwoke their owne decay,
All that them see, shall them forsake,
And swiftly fly away.
2. For on all men a feare shall fall,
Gods vwoorks they shall declare;
For wisely they consider shall
That these his doings are.
3. The righteous shall be glad; and trust
In God, and in his might;
And glory greatly shall the iust
In heart, that are upright.

P S A L. LXV.

1. **O**N thee Lord, vwho dost Zion save,
Praise vvaies in Zion hill;
And all the vovves vvhich made they haue,
To thee they shall fulfill.
2. There is no other God by vvhom
A prayer heard may bee,
Therefore all flesh shall humbly come
In prayer unto thee.
3. Iniquities I doe confesse
Preuailed over mee,
Yet from sins great and numberles
We shall be purged by thee.
4. Blest are thy chosen, vvhom thy grace
Plants in thy courts vvvith thee;
With goodnes of thy holy place
And house, they fill'd shall bee.
5. By dreadfull things thou righteously
Wilt answer us O God;

- On vvhom all the earths ends rely,
And the seas farre abroad.
6. The mountaines that excell in height
His strength hath stablished,
As vvvith a girdle so vvvith might
He is encompassed.
7. The swelling seas thou dost assuage
And mak'st their streames full still,
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage
And rulest them at thy will.
8. Thy tokens the earth ends shall see,
And seeing feare they shall:
The rising sun sings praise to thee
And vvvhen he downe doth fall.
9. The earth thou visitst being dry,
And vvatrest vvvith thy springs;
And so enrichst abundantly
By thee much fruit it brings,
Gods river doth it overflow
Whose waters plenteous are
When for it thou providest so
Their corne thou dost prepare.
10. By thee the ridges moisture take
And furrowes ferted bee:
With showers thou it soft dost make,
The spring is blest by thee.
11. Thus thou the year most liberally
Dost vvvith thy goodnes crowne,
And thus on us abundantly
Thy paths drop fatnes downe.
12. They drop vvvpon the pastures wide,
That doe in deserts lye;
The little hills on every side
Rejoyce right pleasantly.

13. With flocks the pastures clothed bee,
The vales vvith corne are clad;
And nowv they flourish and sing to thee,
For thou hast made them glad.

~~vvith flocks the pastures clothed bee,
The vales vvith corne are clad;
And nowv they flourish and sing to thee,
For thou hast made them glad.~~

P S A L. LXVI.

1. **Y**EE men on earth in God rejoyce,
With praise fet forth his name;
Extoll both vvith your heart and voyce
His glory, and his fame.
2. Howv vvonderfull ô Lord, say yee
In all thy vvorks thou art?
3. Thine enemies shall bow downe to thee:
Though vvith a faining heart.
4. The earth throughout shall vvorship thee
The earths great Lord and king;
In songs thy name shall praised bee
They praise to thee shall sing.
5. All men come forth behold and see
What things the Lord hath vvrought,
Marke vvell the vvondrous vvorks that he
For man to passe hath brought.
6. The sea to dry land turned hee,
They through the flood did passe,
On foot they past, and there in thee
Lord great their gladnes vvas.
7. He rules for ever by his might,
His eyes all nations see:
Let not those that against thee fight
In pride exalted bee.
8. O all ye people bleffb our God,
And let the cheerful voyce

- Of his due praise be heard abroad,
In him vvith thanks rejoyce.
9. For he our soule in life doth hold,
And of his grace and love
Suffers not dangers manifold
Our feet avay to move.
10. For thou ô Lord hast proved us,
And as vvith burning heate
Men try their silver, thou hast thus
Tryde us vvith farroves great.
11. Thou hast us brought into the net
Where vve entangled vvere,
Upon our loines affliction great
Thou didst us make to beare.
12. Over our heads fierce men to ride
Were for our tryall sent,
And vve distrust on every side
Through fire and vvater vvent,
Yet vvhen vve vvere abased thus,
And hopeles seem'd our case,
Then, ev'n then, forth thou broughtest us
Into a vvealthy place.

The second part.

13. Unto thy house resort vvill I
To offer and to pay,
And there I vvill my selfe apply
My vvoves to thee to pay.
14. The vvoves that vvith my mouth I spake
In all my griefe and smart
The vvoves (I say) vvich I did make
In sorrow of my heart.

15. Incense of rams and fatlings I
Will offer unto thee,
And goates vvith bullocks thankfully
By me shall offered bee.
16. Come neere and hearken every one
Whose soule the Lord doth feare,
And vvhath he for my soule hath done
You novv from me shall heare.
17. To him in my adverstity
I vvith my mouth did cry,
And vvith my tongue I the most Hye
Wvith praise did magnifie.
18. I also vvatch'd lest any vvay
My heart might sin regard
For then I knew vvhen I did pray
My pray'r vvould not be heard.
19. But God hath heard me verily,
And he did vvell attend
Unto my prayers, voice and cry,
Which did to him ascend.
20. And blessed be the Lord, for hee
Turnes not my prayer avvay;
Nor doth his mercy turne from mee
For vvhich to him I pray.

P S A L. LXVII.

1. **H**Ave mercy on us Lord,
And grant to us thy grace;
To shew to us doe thou accord
The brightnes of thy face.
2. That all the earth may knowv
The vvay that leades to thee

And

- And all the nations here belowv
Thy saving health may see.
3. Let all the vvorld o God,
Give praise unto thy name,
O let the people all abroad
Extoll and laud the same.
4. Throughout the vvorld so vvide
Let all rejoyce vvith mirth,
For thou vvith truth and right dost guide
The nations of the earth.
5. Let all the vvorld o God,
Give praise unto thy name,
O let the people all abroad
Extoll and laud the same.
6. Then shall the earth increase
Great store of fruit shall fall
And then our God, the God of peace
Shall greatly blesse us all.
7. Yea God shall blesse us all
Who praise him vvith our hearts,
And men him feare and vvorship shall
In the earths utmost parts.

P S A L. LXVIII.

1. **L**Et God arise, and let his foes
Be scattered in their flight;
And let them all that doe him hate
Fly from before his sight.
2. As smoke is driven, so drive thou them
As fire me, so vvaxe avvay;

Before

Before Gods face let vicked men
So perish and decay.

9. But let the righteous men be glad
Ev'n in Gods glorious light,
Let them rejoyce, yea let the iaints.
Rejoyce vwith all their might.
4. To God that on the heavens doth ride
Sing praise vwith cheerefull voice;
And by his name of Iah him praise,
Before his face rejoyce.
5. A father of the fatherles,
The widdowes judge is hee;
Ev'n God in his most holy place,
Who thence doth all men see.
6. The solitary, God doth set
In families, and from bands
The chaine doth free; while rebels dwell
In dry and desert lands.
7. When thou didst goe before thy flocke,
Set free from great distresse;
Marching before them as their guide:
Through the great wildernes.
8. Then did thy presence shake the earth,
Then drops from heaven fell,
Sinay did shake before the Lord
The God of Israel.
9. But Lord, thou to thine heritage
Didst send a plenteous raine,
Whereby when weary it became
It was refreshed againe.
10. Thy congregation dwelt therein,
For thine especial grace;
O God, for thy poore people there
Prepared'st a dwelling place.

Th

The second part.

11. The word was given us from above
By our Almighty God,
Great was the company of those
That publisht it abroad.
12. The kings of armies fled apace,
They fled, and would not stay:
And shee that tarried then at home
Did take and part the pray.
13. And though yee lay among the pots
Like doves yce shall appeare,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
Whole feathers covered were.
14. When the Almighty with his power
Great kings did overthrow,
Then was it like to Salmon hill
When it was white with snow.
15. The hill of God as Bafan hill
Mounts up towards the skye,
As Bafan hill, so is his hill
Exalted up on hye.
16. Why leape ye so, ye mountaines hye?
This is Gods loved hill
Where he desires to dwell, and where
He dwell for ever will.
17. Gods chariots twenty thousands are,
His Angells thousands bee;
With them as in the holy place
On Sinai mount is hee.
18. And thou triumphing gloriously
Ascended hast on hye,
And with thee thou hast captive led
Our sad captivity.

Thou

Thou hast received gifts for men,
 Ev'n those that did rebell;
 That being turned to the Lord
 The Lord with them may dwell.

19. Blessed be God, with whose great gifts
 We daily laden bee;
 Blessed be God, because alone
 Our Sayour is hee,

20. He of salvation is the God,
 Who is our God most strong;
 The Iſſues from expected death
 To God the Lord belong.

21. But God his enemies head shall wound,
 And in his kindled wrath
 The hairye scalpe of him that walkes
 Still in a sinfull path.

The third part.

22. God sayd, my people I will bring
 Againe from Basan hill,
 Yea from the seas devouring depths
 Them bring againe I will.

23. That in thy conquered enemies blood
 Thy feet may dipped bee,
 And that while dogs doe lick the same
 Their tongues thou red maist see.

24. Men well have seene thy goings Lord
 In majesty and glory,
 How thou dost goe, my God, and king
 Into thy sanctuary.

25. The singers first, and next came they
 On instruments that play,
 The damosels that on Timbrels plaid
 Were with them in the way.

26. Now

26. Now in thy congregations all
 O Israell praise the Lord,
 And Jacobs whole posterity
 Give thanks with one accord.

27. Thero little Benjamin with their head,
 Princes and counsell there
 Of Iudah were, there Zabulons
 And Nephthalies Princes were,

28. Thy word, O God, and thy command
 This strength to us hath brought,
 And Lord we pray thee, strengthen now
 What thou for us hast wrought.

29. Thy Temple at Ierusalem
 And worship placed bee,
 Therefore shall many Princes come
 And presents bring to thee.

30. Rebuke the spearemens company,
 Those Calves and Bulls of might,
 Make them pay tribute, and confound
 Those that in warre delight.

31. Then shall the Lords of Egypt come
 And presents with them bring,
 The blackmoores shall stretch out their hands
 Unto their Lord and King.

32. Yea, all yee kingdomes of the earth
 Sing praise: to this king,
 For he is Lord of all the earth
 Unto him praises sing.

33. He on the highest heavens rides
 The heavens of old that were,
 Yea thence he sends a mighty voyce
 A voyce that striketh feare.

34. Ascribe ye strength unto the Lord,
 His excellency hee

On

On Israell shewes, and from the clouds
His strength hee makes us see.
35. Though dreadfull from his holy place,
Yet Israells God is hee,
Who gives his people strength and power;
God therefore blessed bee.

P S A L. LXIX.

1. O God save and deliver mee,
The waters so increase
That neere my soule they enred bee;
Lord make their rage to cease.
2. In the deepe mire sinke downe I doe;
Where standing there is none;
In the deepe waters while I goe
Floods me have overflowne.
3. My crying now hath wearied mee;
My throat therewith is dry;
Mine eyes doe falle while long on thee
I waite my God most hye.
4. Those whom I never injured
Yet hated beare to mee,
Yea more then haire upon my head
These men in number bee.
5. And strong my causeles enemies bee
Who gladly would me slay,
So to restore they forced mee
What I tooke not away.
6. Mine errors, and my foolishnes,
Lord thou dost know, and see
My faults, and all my sinfulness
Cannot be hid from thee.

7. Let not those bee asham'd for mee
O Lord that waite on thee;
And let not those that seeke to thee
For me confounded bee.
8. Because I for thy sake alone
Doe suffer this disgrace
And for thy sake, and not mine owne
Shame covered hath my face.
9. I to my brethren am become
A stranger, and unknowne;
One mother bare us in her wombe
Yet me they would not owne.
10. Because the Zeale did eate up mee
Which to thy house I bare,
And the reproches cast at thee
Upon mee fallen are.

The second part.

11. When I doe weepe, yea when I fast
For humbling of my soule,
This is a scoffe at me is cast,
For this they me controule.
12. Sackcloth I did my garment make
When I in heart was sad,
But for a proverbe me they take
And at my griefe are glad.
13. They teare me with their slanderous tongues
Who in the gate doe sit;
On me the drunkards make their songs,
With wicked scoffing wit.
14. But in a gracious tyme to thee
My prayer is O Lord,
In thy great mercy heare thou mee
For thy true saving word.

15. Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
From sinking doe me keepe;
From such as doe my hurt desire
And from the waters deepe.
16. Let not the floods me overflow
Nor deapes downe swallow mee,
And let not the pits mouth below
Upon me closed bee.
17. Good is thy kinde, and thy love,
Therefore give eare to mee;
Lord turne to me; thy wrath remove,
For great thy mercies bee.
18. And doe not from thy servant hide
Nor turne thy face away;
I am opprest on every side,
In haste give eare I pray.
19. Unto my troubled soule draw nye,
Redeme and let it free;
And from mine enemies tyranny
Save, and deliver mee.
20. Thou know'st all my reproch and shame,
Thou seest my great disgrace;
Mine enemies which procure the same
Are all before thy face.
21. Reproches broken have my heart,
And I am full of griefe;
I looke who pittie would impart,
But none did give reliefe.
22. But bitter gall in steed of meat
To me they given have,
For drinke even when my thirst was great,
Sharpe vineger they gave.

The third part.

23. Their table turn'd into a snare
Before them let us see,
Let that by which they well should fare
To a trap changed bee.
24. And let their eyes so darkned bee
That sight may them forsake;
And let their loynes be made by thee
Continually to shake.
25. Powre out thine indignation
Upon them vehemently;
Let thy fierce wrath them seaze upon
And heavy on them lye.
26. And let their habitation
Be desolate and wast,
And in their empty tents no one
Inhabitant be pla't.
27. For whom thou in thy love didst smite
They hate and hurt him more,
With talke to grieve him they delight
Whom thou didst wound before.
28. Then let them adde iniquity
To former wickednes,
And let them not come happily
Into thy righteousnes.
29. Out from the booke of living soules
Blotted be they by thee,
And never let them in the routes
Of just men written bee.
30. But I am poore, and full of griefe,
Lord to my soule draw nye,
Let thy salvarion give reliefe,
And set me up on hye.

The

31. The name of God then with a song
Praise hartly, will I;
And with thanksgiving shall my tongue
Him greatly magnifie.
32. This sacrifice of praise shall more
Delightfull be to thee,
Then of yong bulls, and oxen store
With hooves and hornes can bee.
33. When thisthe humble men shall see
It joy to them shall give;
And Lord all those that seeke for thee
Their heart shall ever live.
34. Because the Lord the poore doth heare
When they their prayers make;
And not despiseth those that were
Made prisoners for his sake.
35. Therefore let Heaven his praises sing,
Earth to him praises give;
Praise him ye seas, and every thing
Which there doe move and live.
36. For God will surely Sion save
And Iudahs cities build,
That men possession there may have,
And houses may be fill'd.
37. Thy servants see that doo' thee feare
Inherite shall the same,
And they shall have their dwelling there
That love thy blessed name.



P S A L. LXX.

3. O God to me take heed,
Of helpe I thee require;

O Lord

- O Lord of hosts with hast make speed
Helpe, helps, I thee desire,
2. With shame confound them all
That seeke my soule to spill;
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall
That thinke and wish me ill.
3. Let them backe turned bee,
Let shame reward them still,
That in my trouble say of mee
So, so, we have our will.
4. But let them joyfull bee,
In thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seeke to thee
And to thy saving health.
5. That they may say alwayes
In mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
Be given to thee, O Lord.
6. But I am weake and poore,
Come Lord, thine aid I lacke;
Thou art my stay, and helpe, therefore
Make speed, and be not slacke.



P S A L. LXXI.

1. MY Lord my God in all distresse
My hope is whole in thee,
Then let no shame my soule oppresse
Nor once take hold on mee.
2. Deliver me, and set me free
In thine owne righteousness;
Give care to me, my Saviour bee
When men would mee oppres.

3. Be

3. Be thou my rocke where I may have
All times a safe resort,
Thou gav'st commandment me to save
O thou my strength and fort.
4. From wicked men, and all their might;
My God deliver mee;
From hands of them that hate the right,
From cruell men mee free.
5. For thou Almighty Lord art now
My hope me to defend,
Yea from my youth, my trust art thou
On thee I did depend.
6. Thou didst sustaine me from the wombe,
And by thy power and will
I from my mothers bowels did come,
And I will praise thee still.
7. Me as a wonder many see,
For strange they thinke my case,
Yet still by faith I fly to thee;
Thou art my hiding place.
8. And gracious Lord my mouth and tongue
Fill with thy praises still,
My mouth and tongue, all the day long
Let thine high honour fill.
9. O doe not cast me off from thee
When yeeres me old do make,
And when my strength doth faile in mee
Then doe not me forsake.
10. For loe, mine enemies bitterly
Against thy servant spake,
They for my soule in waite that lye
Together counsell take.
11. They said, God doth him now forsake
And he is left alone.

His

- Him let us persecute, and take,
Now God from him is gone.
12. But Lord though thou art gone, they say,
Farre from me never bee,
Yea now my God without delay
Come to give helpe to mee.

The second part.

13. Confound thou, and consume my foes
That me doe seeke to kill;
And let dishonour cover those
That thinke and wish me ill.
14. Surely with confidence will I
Still hope and waite on thee;
And to thy praise continually
New praise shall added bee.
15. And all the day I will not cease
Thy righteousness to shew;
And thy salvation, for of these
An end I never knew.
16. Lord in thy strength I will goe on,
Defended still by thee;
And thy pure righteousness alone
By me shall mention'd bee.
17. For even from my youth O God
I have beene taught by thee,
Thy wonders hitherto abroad
Have beene declar'd by mee.
18. Now also when I old am growne,
And when my head is gray;
Forsake me not, thou Holy One,
But with mee ever stay.
19. Untill to those who now doe live
Thy strength I may declare;

G

An.

- And of thy power the knowledge give
To those unborne that are.
20. O Lord high is thy righteousness,
And highly praif'd to bee;
Great things thou dost, I doe confes,
Lord who is like to thee?
21. Thou who great troubles mad'st me know,
Again shalt quicken mee;
And from the depths of earth below
I shall be rais'd by thee.
22. And thou my greatness shalt increase,
My comforts shall abound;
For with thy comforts and thy peace,
Thou shalt me compasse round.
23. And I will praise thy truth, and thee,
The Psalterie upon;
My Harpe shall with a song agree
To thee O holy one.
24. My lips great gladnes shall expresse
When I shall sing to thee;
My soule shall shew great joyfulness
Which thou from death didst free.
25. My tongue shall also speake with joy
Thy justice all the day,
For those thou justly dost destroy
That fought for my decay.

P S A L. LXXII.

1. **L**ord give thy judgments to the King,
Therein instruct him well;
And with his Son in governing
Lord let thy justice dwell.

2. The

1. Then shall he governe uprightly,
And give thy people right;
Then shall he judge with equity
Thy poore that have no might.
3. Then shall the mountaines that are hye
Bring to the people peace;
Then little hills shall fruitfully
By Justice, peace increase.
4. And judge shall be the poore and weak,
The needy he shall save;
And those he shall in pieces breake
Who them oppressed have.
5. The people thee so long shall feare
And honour thee they shall,
As shall the Sun and Moone appeare;
Through generations all.
6. Like raine upon the grasse new movne
To us descend he shall;
And like mild showres, whose waters downe
On the dry earth doe fall.
7. And those that righteous are, and pure
Shall flourish in his raigne;
He shall, while doth the moone endure,
Abundant peace maintaine.
8. His large and great dominion
From sea to sea extends;
It from the River shall goe on
To the earths utmost ends.
9. They that in deserts doe remaine
Bow downe before him must;
His enemies that refuse his raigne,
Shall stoop, and lick the dust.
10. Those that the kings of Tarshish see,
Those that the Isles command;

G 2

Shebaes

Shebaes and Sebaes kings to thee
 Shall bring gifts in their hand.

17. Yea, and all kings, downelow shall fall
 Before his glorious sight ;
 And him shall serve the nations all ,
 Yea serve him with delight.

18. For when the needy to him cry ,
 His goodnes them shall save ;
 He to the poore shall give suppl ;
 Who else no helper have.

The second part.

13. He taketh pity on the poore
 That are with need opprest ;
 He shall preserve them evermore ,
 And bring their soule to rest.

14. And from decept and cruell might
 Their soules redeeme shall hee ;
 Their blood right precious in his sight
 Shall still esteemed bee.

15. But he shall live, and gold shall they
 Of Sheba to him bring ;
 And ever for him shall they pray ,
 And dayly blesse the king.

16. Of corne an handfull men shall see
 To grow upon the land ;
 On tops of mountaines high shall bee
 The place, where it shall stand.

17. And yet like Lebanons trees shall shake
 The fruite, when winds do blow ;
 Those of the City will he make ,
 Like grassie to spring and grow.

18. His name shall be continued still,
 Laste like the Sun it shall ;
 He men shall blesse ; him also will
 All nations blessed call.

19. The mighty Lord still blessed bee ,
 The God of Isræll ;
 For wondrous workes alone doth hee ,
 And he doth all excell.

20. Yea blest his glorious name be still
 By Angells and by Men ;
 Let the whole earth his glory fill ,
 Say all, Amen, Amen.



1. Truly to Isræll God is good,
 Yea gracious is hee
 To all that in their heart upright,
 And cleane before him bee.

2. But as for me, my failing feet,
 Were almost gone aside ;
 My wavering, and unstedfast steps,
 Now ready were to slide.

3. For at the fooles that flourished
 I fretted enviously,
 And at the wicke: when I saw
 Their great prosperity.

4. For these men walke at liberty ,
 In bands they doe nor dye ;
 But firme and flourishing doth their strength
 Abide continually.

5. When others deepe in troubles are,
 They are not troubled then ;

Nor are they plagued outwardly
Like unto other men.

6. Therefore great pride like a strong chaine
Them compasseth about ;
And like a garment , violence
Doth cover them throughout .
7. Their eyes with fumes out doe stand ,
So full themselves they feede ,
Their store of wealth is such, that it
Their wishes doth exceede .
8. They are corrupt in heart, and life ,
And they speake wickedly ;
Of their oppressions, and their wrongs ,
Yea they talke loftily .
9. For they against the heavens set
Their mouth in daring talke ;
And proudly their unbridled tongue
Throughout the earth doth walke .
10. Gods people oftentimes for this
Lookes backe, and turnes about ;
Since waters from so full a cup
To them are powred out .

The second part.

11. And thus they say, how can it bee
That God doth all things know ?
Or in the highest can there bee
Knowledge of things below ?
12. Behold, these the ungodly are .
Who seeme to live in peace ;
And they doe prosper in the world ,
In riches they increase .
13. Then said I, verily that I
My heart have cleus'd in vaine

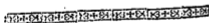
- And wash't my hands in innocence
And did from sin abstaine .
14. For contrary to these, have I
Beene plagued every day,
And every morning heavily
A scourge upon me lay .
15. Yet if I say, thus will I speake ,
Behold offend should I
Against thy people and thy sons
That under crosses lye .
16. But then I this to understand
My musing thoughts did bend,
But it so painfull was, that I
It could not comprehend ,
17. Untill into thy sanctuary
I humbly went, and then
I plainly understood the end
Of prosperous wicked men .
18. That verily in slipper wayes
These men thou plac'd hast,
And that into destruction downe
They by thy hand are cast .
19. As in a moment how are they
To desolation brought ?
They utterly consumed are
With terrors in a thought .
20. And like a dreame when one awakes
They vanish from our eyes ;
O Lord, thou when thou shalt awake
Their Image shalt despise .

The third part.

21. Yet thus mine heart was griev'd then
My mind was much oppress .

152 P S A L. LXXIII.

21. So fond was I, and ignorant,
And in this point a beast.
22. Nevertheless I doe remaine
Continually with thee,
Though I was weake, by my right hand
Thou Lord hast holden mee.
23. And with thy counsell while I live
Thou shalt me guide aright,
And afterward shalt me receive
To glory in thy sight.
24. Whom have I for my chiefeft good
But thee in heaven above?
And besides thee I none on earth
So much desire and love.
25. And though my flesh and heart doe falle
Yet God doth faile me never;
For my hearts strength is God, and hee
My portion is for ever.
26. For loe, they that are farre from thee
Most justly perish shall;
And those that whoring goe from thee
Shall be destroyed all.
27. But surely it is good for me
Still to draw nere to God;
I trust in God, that so I may
Shew all thy workes abroad.



P S A L. LXXIV.

1. **V**HY art thou Lord so long from us
In all this danger deepe?

Why

P S A L. LXXIV.

153

- Why doth thine anger kindle thus
At thine owne pasture sheepe?
2. Thinke on thy congregation
Purchase of old by thee,
And thine inheritance thinke upon
Which thou from bonds didst free
Still looke upon thy chosen place
And it remember well;
This Syon mount where of thy grace
Thou pleased wast to dwell.
 3. Lift up thy feet and come space
Those utter ruines see,
Which wrought within thy holy place
By wicked enemies bre.
 4. For where thy congregations were
Thine enemies roare and cry,
And they for signes of triumph there
Their ensignes set on hye.
 5. A man was famous once as hee
Had axedified hye
Upon the trees that thickest bee
Thy house to beautifie.
 6. But now the carved worke space
Downe breaka they with despight,
Thy house with axes to deface
And hammers, they delight.
 7. Thy house they doe consume with flame
And to the ground it cast:
Defiling it, though once thy name
To dwell there thou hadst plac'd.
 8. And thus they said within their heart,
Destroy them out of hand;
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.

G. 5

9. Yet

9. Yet thou no signe of helpe dost send,
Our prophets all are gone ;
To tell when this our plague shall end
Among us there is none.

The second part.

10. How long Lord shall the enemy
At thee reproches cast ?
And shall his spitefull blasphemy
Against thee ever last ?
11. Why is thy right hand thus drawne backe
And in thy besome lies ?
O plucke it out, and be not slacke
To strike thine enemies.
12. For God is my great king of old
Who hath salvation wrought,
Amid the earth men might behold
What helpe to his he brought.
13. By thy great strength divided was
The sea, when thou didst speake ;
Of dragons which through vwaters passe
The heads thou there didst breake.
14. And the vwhales head thou didst divide
Although his strength vvas great,
To those in deserts that abide
Thou gavest them for meat.
15. The fount and fountaine mightily
Thou didst afunder cleave ;
And mighty rivers making dry
Paths there for thine didst leave.
16. The shining day, the shady night,
Thine, and thine only are ;
The glorious Sun, and all the light
Thou only didst prepare.

17. 15

17. Thou dost appoint the ends and coasts
Of all the earth about ;
Both summer heate, and vwinter frosts
Thy hand hath found them out.

The third part.

18. Remember that thine enemies
On thee reproches lay ;
And foolish people blasphemies
Against thy name doe say.
19. Thy turtles soule which sinners hate,
Doe not to them deliver ;
Thy congregations poore estate
Doe not forget for ever.
20. Regard thy covenant, and see
The land opprest doth lye ;
Eyn the darke places filled bee
With men of cruelty.
21. O let not those that are opprest
Returne againe vwith shame,
But help the needy and distressed
And let them praise thy name.
22. The cause is thine, O Lord arise
For thy cause pleader bee,
Remember how the man unwise
Dailly reprocheih thee.
23. The voice forget not of thy foes
Nor their proud blasphemies,
Because still grooves, the rage of those
That doe against thee rife.

G 6

PSAL.

P S A L. LXXV.

1. **T**O thee o Lord vve thankes doe give,
We doe give thankes to thee;
For that thy name to vs is neere
We by thy vvorshers see.
2. When I th'assembly shall receive
Uprightly judge I shall;
The earth and men therein do faint,
I stay her pillars all.
3. I to the foolish people said
Doe not deale foolishly;
And to the vicked, list not up
The horne so loftily.
4. Yea list not up your horne on hie
Despising those below v
And vwith a stiff-neck doe not speake
Though you in honour grov.
5. For know ye that promotion high
(Though men thereof doe boatt)
Nor from the East nor vvest doth come
Nor from the Southerne coast.
6. But God that ruleth all the vworld
Is the great judge alone;
He putteth dovvne the one, and sets
Another in the throne.
7. For in Gods hand there is a cup,
Red vvine that in it hath;
This vvine is of a mixture full,
This mixture is his vvraath.
8. This out he povvret, but the dregs
Drinke shall the vicked all;
Yea sinners, all, though high on earth
Wring out, and drinke them shall,

9. But

P S A L. LXXVI.

9. But I thy glory to thy Church
Declare for ever vvill;
And unto thee o Jacobs God
I vvill sing praises still.
10. And all the hornes of vicked men
Shall be cut off by mee;
But then the hornes of righteous men
Shall high exalted bee.

P S A L. LXXVI.

1. **T**H E Lord is knowne in Iudah vvell
And his most glorious name
Is very great in Israell,
Which doth extoll the same.
2. His Tabernacle plac't to bee
In Salem was his will;
For his abode and dwelling hee
Did chuse out Sion hill.
3. There he the arrowes of the bowes
Did breake for Sions sake;
The sword and shield of mighty foes
And battell there he brake.
4. Thus thou more glorious dost appeare
And excellent then they
In mighty troopes, that gathered were
On mountaines high of prey.
5. Thou spoiled hast the stout of minde,
And they have slept their sleepe;
Their hands the mighty could not finde,
Their lives they could not keepe.
6. When thy rebuke against those men-
O Jacobs God did passe;

With

- With a dead sleepe possessed then
Both horse and chariot was.
7. Thou, even thou, Lord, most great in might
Art he whom all should feare;
And who dares stand before thy sight
If once thy wrath appear?
8. From heaven thou didst make men heare
The judgments of thine hand;
The earth surprized was with feare
And silent it did stand.
9. When God to judgment did arise
To save the humble men;
Evn those to save, whom most despise,
The earth stood silent then.
10. The fury that in man doth raigne
Unto thy praise shall bee;
And of his wrath what doth remaine
Shall be restrain'd by thee.
11. Unto your God both vow and pay,
Ye that to him are neere;
Bring gifts to him whose voyce obey
Should all, whom all should feare.
12. The Spirit of the princes great
Cut of with power shall bee;
To kings that hold the highest seat
Hee terrible shall bee.

P S A L. LXXVII.

1. I With my voyce to God did cry
When great my troubles were,
My voyce did cry to God on hye,
And he to me gave care.

2. In

2. In grieffe I sought the Lord by day
My sore still ran by night;
My wearied soule did put away
All comfort and delight.
3. I to remembrance God did call
Yet great my grieffe did grow;
I did complaine, yet grieffe withall
My spirit did overflow.
4. Thou dost from sleepe mine eyes restraine
And mak'st them still to wake,
I am so vext, and full of paine
My speech doth me forsake.
5. Then thought I on the dayes of old,
And ancient times and yeares;
Which saw Gods mercies manifold
A mid great griefes and feares.
6. By night my songs I cald to mind
And with my heart I spake;
My spirit made earnest search to find
What issue thou would'st make.
7. Will God, said I, still hide his face
And cast me off for ever?
Will he no more extend his grace
And shew his favour never?
8. For ever is his mercy gone
Which I have seene before?
The promise of the holy one
Shall it faile evermore?
9. Is't true that God forgotten hath
Now gracious to bee?
Histender mercies in his wrath
Wholly shut up hath hee?
10. Then said I, mine infirmity
Doth cause these doubts and feares

I will

I will recall what the most hye
Hath done in former yeares.

The second part.

11. The works remember well will
Which Gods great might hath done,
Even his strange workes wrought wondrously
In ages past and gone.
12. Yes my deepe meditation
Of all thy works shall bee;
In my talke will I mention
What hath benee done by thee.
13. Thy secret wayes are best within
Thy sanctuary knowne
And who so great a God hath benee
As our almighty One?
14. Thou art the God by whose great might
Wrought many wonders are,
And plainly in the peoples sight
Thy strength thou didst declare.
15. Thy people from captivity
Thy mighty arme did free
Ev'n Jacobs sons their liberty
And Iosephs had from thee.
16. The waters Lord perceived thee,
The waters saw thee well;
And they for feare aside did flee
The depths on trembling fell.
17. The clouds their water forth did powre,
A sound came from the skies;
And then abroad a stormy shower
Of thy swift arrowes flies,
18. In heav'n loude thundring voyces were
And lightnings light did make,

In this low world, then men did feare
And trembling earth did shake,

19. Thy way is in the sea thy path,
Where thou of old hast gone
Was in great waters, where none hath
Thy footsteps seene and knowne.
20. By Moses and by Aarons hand
Thou didst leade through the deepe,
Thy people to the promist land
Like to a flocke of sheepe.

P S A L. LXXVIII.

1. **A**ttend my people, to my law
Incline your harkning eare;
Unto the words which I shall speake,
And ponder what you heare.
2. My mouth shall speake a parable
And sayings darke of old.
3. Which we have heard and knowne, & which
Our fathers have ustold.
4. We will not hide them from their seed,
Yea those unborne that bee;
Gods praises and almighty strength
And wonders, teach will wee.
5. To Iacob hea Testimony
And Law to Israell gave
Which by our fathers to their seed
He surely taught would have.
6. That so the race which was to come
Might well them learne and know,
That children yet unborne the same
Might to their children show.

7. That

7. That they might set their hope in God
And suffer not to fall.
His mighty wvorkes out of their mind
But keepe his precepts all.
8. And might not like their fathers old
Be disobedient found;
Whose heart not right, vvhose spirit vvvith God
Nor stedfast vvas, nor found.
9. The men of Ephraim being arm'd
And vvvith them carrying bowes,
Backe in the day of battell turn'd
And fled before their foes.

The second part.

10. They did not that iust covenant keepe
Which God to them did give;
And after his most perfect lawes
They did refuse to live.
11. But they forgate the mighty wvorkes
Which by him vvvrought had beene,
Yea they forgate those wvonders great
Which Israells eyes had seene
12. For he had done things marvellous
In their forefathers sight;
In Egypts land, and Zoans field
He shew'd his glorious might.
13. The sea by him divided gave
A passage to them all;
And he did make the waters stand
Like to an heape or vvall.
14. He led them by a shady cloud
By day when it vvas light;
And vvvith a shining light of fire
He led them in the night.

15. And

15. And in the thirly vvvildernes
The stony rockes he clave,
And as from the great fvvelling depths
Thence drinke to them he gave.

The third part.

16. He by his might cleare streames did make
From the hard rocke to flow;
And thence he caused vvatery great
Like rivers downe to goe.
17. Yet did they adde more sinne to sinne
Against him they transgresse
And the most hye they did provoke
In the great vvvildernes.
18. For in their heart they tempted God
And speaking vvvith mistrust
They greedily did meate require
To falsifie their lust.
19. Against the Lord himselfe they spake,
And said prophanely thus
A table in the vvvildernes
Can God prepare for us?
20. Behold, he smote the rocke, and thence
Came streames and vvatery great;
And can he give his people bread
And send them flesh to eat?
21. The Lord heard this, and vvvaxed vvvroth
So kindled vvas a flame
In Jacobs house, and anger great
Up against Israell came.
22. Because beleevyng not in God,
No trust to him they gave;
As if his goodnes and his povver
Them could not feed, and save.

23. Though

23. Though he unto the clouds above
Had sent forth his command,
And he the doores of heaven high
Had opened vwith his hand,
24. And though upon them plentifully
He Manna doovne did raine,
And though he gave unto them corne
Of heav'n them to sustaine,
25. Then man upon this earth below
The Angels food did eat,
Yea of his bounty to the full
Doovne to them sent he meat.

The third part.

26. And in the heaven he did cause
An eastwind forth to passe,
And by his all commanding power
Brought in a Southwind vvas.
27. He rained flesh on them as dust,
And feathered foules like sand;
28. Amid their campe about their tents
It fell by his command.
29. Then did they eat and vvere vvell filld,
Their ovvne desire he gave;
And they from that vvere not estrang'd,
Which their ovvne lust did crave.
30. But as the meat vvas in their mouths
His verath upon them fell;
31. And slew the stovver of all their youth
And choise of Israell.
32. Yet sell they to their vronted sinnes,
And still they did him grieve;
For all the vonders that he vvrrought
They vwould him not beleeeve.

33. Ther-

33. Therefore their dayes in vanity
Did he consume and vvasht;
And by his vvrath their vvreatched yeares
Avvay in troubles past.
34. But ever vwhen he plagued them
They fought him speedily;
Remembering that God vvas their strength
And Saviour most hie.
35. Yet vwith their mouths they flattered him
And spake but fainedly,
36. And they unto the God of truth
Vwith their false tongues did lye.
37. For though their vwords vwere good, their
Yet vwith him vvas not right (heart
And steadfast in his covenant
They vwere not in his sight.
38. Yet being of compassion full
Their sins he did forgive
When justice them might have destroid
He Suffred them to live.

The fourth part.

- Yea many a time his anger fierce
Avvay he turned harh
And he (though they provoked him)
Stird not up all his vvrath.
39. For that they vwere but fading flesh
In mind he did retaine
A vwind vvhich passeth soone avvay
And commeth not againe.
40. How often did they him provoke
Within the vvildernes?
And in the desert did him grieve
Vwith their rebelliousnes.

14. Yea

41. *Yea, they turned backe, and tempted God
And to the holy one
They did set limits, and would shew
What could by him be done.*
42. *Not thinking of his hand and power,
Nor of the day when hee
From their oppressing enemy
Did mightily them free.*
43. *His signes in Egypt they forgate,
Though wrought before their sight;
And wonders great in Zoans field
Done by his dreadfull might.*
44. *Remembering not that he had turn'd
Their rivers into blood,
That to the thirsty could not fetch
Their drinke at any flood.*
45. *Nor how he sent them swarmes of flies
Which did them sore annoy,
And fill'd their countreyes full of frogs
Which did their land destroy.*
46. *How to the caterpillar hee
Their lands increase did give,
To locusts he their labours gave
Whereon they thought to live.*
47. *And in his vvrath their fruitfull vines
He did destroy with haile,
And hee their pleasan: Sycamores
With frost did make to qualle.*
48. *And he delivered to the haile
Their cattell in the field,
And to hot thunderbolts their flocks
To be destroyd and kild.*
49. *On them the fiercenes of his vvrath
He caused to descend;*

Trouble

Trouble and anger, God on them
By evill spirits did send.

The fifth part.

50. *He to his anger making vsay
Spar'd not their soules from death,
But to the killing pestilence
Gave up their life and breath.*
51. *And in the Land of Egypt hee
The first borne all did smite
And in the tents of Ham the chiefe
Of all their strength and might.*
52. *But his ovvne people whom he lou'd
In safety he did keepe,
And led them in the wilderness
Like to a flocke of sheepe.*
53. *He led them safely by his power
They had no cause to feare,
But by the seas their cruell foes
All overvhelmed were.*
54. *He brought them out into the Coasts
Of his ovvne holy land,
Ev'n to the mount which he did get
By his strong arme and hand.*
55. *For them he cast the heathen out
And did their land divide,
And in their tents he set the tribes
Of I fraell to abide.*
56. *Yet did they tempt the highest God
And him provoked they,
His testimonies they forsooke
And did not them obey.*
57. *But like their fathers turned backe
And dealt unfaithfully,*

Aidc

- Aside they turned like a bow
That shootes deceitfully.
58. And they vvith altars him displeas'd
Set up in places hyc
And vvith their graven images
Him mou'd to Jealousie.
59. When God of this great vvickednes
In heaven heard the cry,
He vvaxed vvroth, and Israell then
Abhorred vehemently.
60. Yea then the Tabernacle hee
Of Shiloh did forsake;
The tent and place vvhere he to men
His presence knowne did make.
61. His strength into captivity
Then gave he to be led,
His glory to the enemies hand
He then delivered.

The sixth part.

62. He gave his people to the svord
And being angry then,
63. With his inheritance, the fire
Consum'd their strongest men.
64. Their maydens then no marriage had
The Priests fell by the svord.
Their vviddovves lamentation
To them did not afford.
65. But then the Lord arose as one
That did from sleepe awake;
And like a giant that by vvine
Refresh'd, a shout doth make.
66. His enemies in the hinder parts
He smote both great and small;

- And so upon them did he put
A shame perpetuall.
67. Moreover he the Tabernacle
Of Ioseph did refuse;
The fruitfull tribe of Ephraim
He was not pleas'd to chuse.
68. But he the tribe of Iudah chose
And purpos'd there to dwell,
The mount of Syon he did chuse,
For it he loved well.
69. And he his sanctuary built
Like to a palace high;
And like the earth it stablished
To stand continually.
70. And he his servant David chose
His stocke to rule and keepe;
Whom of his speciall grace he tooke
Even from the folds of sheepe.
71. He followed then the Ewes with young;
When God did him advance;
To feed his people Israell
And his inheritance.
72. And so in foundnes of his heart;
Them faithfully he fed;
And he with skillfulnes of hands
Them wisely governed.

P S A L. LXXIX.

1. **T**hine heritage the heathen take,
And Lord thy house by them
Despised is, and heapes they make
Of thy Ierusalem.

H

2: T h e

2. The bodies of thy saints they give
Unto the foules for meate;
Their flesh, whose foules with thee doe live
To beasts they give to eate,
3. Their blood throughout Ierusalem
As water spilt they have;
And none there was that gave to them
A buriall and a grave,
4. To those that here are dwelling nye
Thus a reproch are wee:
And they deride us scornfully
That round about us bee.
5. How long Lord? shall continually
Thy wrath against us last?
And shall thy kindled Iealousy
Like fire still burne and wast?
6. On heathen Lands that know not thee,
Let thy wraths tempest fall;
Pow'd out on Kingdomes let it bee
That on thee doe not call.
7. For they have got the upper hand,
And Iacobs seed destroyed;
His habitation, and his land,
They have left wast, and void.
8. Forget our old iniquity,
Prevent us Lord in hast;
With tender mercies graciously,
For downe we low are cast.

The second part.

9. O God our Saviour, we thee pray
Us now to helpe and save,
In mercy purge our finnes away
That praise thy name may have.

10. Wh

10. Why shall the heathen men, when us
So low cast downe they see
Say to thy great dishonor thus
Their God, now where is hee?
Let that God be knowne among
* Whiles thy Saints blood shed forth by wrong
The heathen in our fight,
* O let that God be knowne among *whiles thy saints blood*
Thou dost revenge by right. *shall* *forth by wrong*
11. And let the prisoners sighes ascend
Before thy light on hie,
Those in thy mighty power defend
That are condemn'd to dye.
12. And in their bosomes sevenfold
Paid let our neighbors bee,
For that reproch where with most bold
They have reproched bee.
13. So wee, thy pasture sheepe that are,
Thee praise for ever shall;
And we thy people shall declare
Thy praise to ages all.

1. O Shepherd, by whose grace and might
Kept Israell is, and fed;
Thou by whom Iosephs house aright
Like to a flocke is led.
2. Thou that in mercy dost excell
To us thine eare incline,
Thou betwene Cherubs that dost dwell
Upon us brightly shine.
3. In Ephraims and Manassehs fight
O let thy strength appeare,

H 2

In

- In Benjamins fight stir up thy might
To save us Lord draw neere.
4. Turne us againe by thy great grace,
Convert us Lord to thee;
Shew us the brightnes of thy face,
And then full safe are wee.
5. Lord God of hosts, with heart and tongue
We daily pray to thee,
And with thy peoples prayer how long
Lord angry wilt thou bee?
6. Thou dost them feed with sorrowes deepe
Their bread with teares they eate;
And drinke the teares that they doe weepe
In measure full, and great.
7. Thou hast us made a strife to those
That here our neighbours bee;
They laugh at us that are our foes
When they our sorrowes see.
8. O take us Lord unto thy grace,
Convert our minds to thee;
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
And we full safe shall bee.

The second part.

9. A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
By thy our stretched hand;
And thou the heathen our didst cast,
To plant it in their land.
10. Before it thou a roome didst make
Where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deepe roote to take
And it did fill the Land.

x. An

11. And with the shadow of the fame
The mountaines covered were,
The spreading boughes that from it came
Like Cedars did appeare.
12. Why then dost thou thus waste her lay
And downe her hedge dost cast?
That those who passe upon the way
This vine doe plucke and waste?
13. The boare that cometh from the wood
Doth waste it furiously,
The wild beast of the field for food
Devoures it greedily.
14. O Lord of hosts returne againe
Wee pray thee unto thine;
From heaven looke downe in love maintaine;
And visite this thy vine.
15. That vineyard see with favour now
Which thy right hand did set,
The Branch which for thy glory, thou
Mad'st strong, doe not forget.
16. The burning fire doth it deface,
Thy vine is now cut downe,
Thy people perish when thy face
On them in wrath doth frowne.
17. Upon the man of thy right hand
Let thy hand still remaine,
Upon him whom thou strong to stand
Didst for thy selfe maintaine.
18. So will we not goe backe from thee
Nor from thy worship fall,
O quicken us, then gladly wee
Upon thy name shall call.
19. O Lord of hosts through thy good grace
Convert us unto thee;

H 3

Behold

Behold us with a pleasant face
And then full safe are wee.

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## P S A L. LXXXI.

1. Sing unto God our strength and might  
Lift up aloud your voyce  
To Jacobs God sing with delight,  
And make a joyfull noyfe.
2. Unto you take a Psalm to sing  
And sing yee chearfully,  
The pleasant harpe and Timbrell bring  
With the sweet Psaltery.
3. And with the trumpets lofty voice  
Let gladnes be exprest  
In the new Moone a tyme of choice  
And day of solemne feast.
4. Because this for all Israell was  
By the most High decreed,  
This law from Jacobs God did passe  
Unto all Jacobs seed.
5. In Ioseph this ordained was  
When he from Egypt free,
6. From men of a strange tongue did passe  
A tongue not knowne to mee.
7. I from his shoulders tooke (saith hee)  
The burden cleane away,  
And from the furnace fet him free  
From burning bricke of clay.
8. In trouble thou to me didst cry  
And I did fet thee free,  
And from the secret place on hye  
Of thunder, answered thee.

9. k

9. At Meribah I proved thee,  
Thy faith I there did try  
Where waters thou didst aske of mee  
With doubt, and grudgingly.

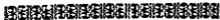
*The second part.*

10. But yet my people now give care  
To thee I testifye,  
O Israell if thou wilt me heare  
And serve obediently:
11. Then know that surely I in thee  
Will no strange God allow,  
And no strange God shall worship bee  
To such thou shalt not bow.
12. For I the Lord thy God am hee  
Who thee from Egypt led,  
Thy mouth then open wide to mee  
And full thou shalt be fed.
13. But though that I did Israell chuse  
My people for to bee,  
To heare my voyce he did refuse  
And he would none of mee.
14. Then did I give them up in vvrath  
By their lust to be led,  
And so in their owne counfells path  
They vainely vvandered.
15. O that my people would me heare  
And carefully obey,  
And that Israell would mee feare  
And walke still in my vvay!
16. How soone would I confound their foes  
And bring them downe full low,  
And turne my hand upon all those  
That would them overthrow!

H 4

17. The

17. The haters of the Lord to him  
Themselves downe lovly should cast ;  
But my beloved peoples time  
Still flourishing shou'd last.
18. I vvould have fed them vvith the crop  
And finest of the vvheate,  
And made the rocke vvith hony drop.  
That they their vviths should eate.



## P's A L. LXXXII.

19. **G** O D. in the congregation  
Of mighty men doth stand ;  
With earthly Gods the highest one  
Doth stand, and judge the land.
20. To them he saith, how long vvill yee  
Iudge thus unrighteously ?  
Mens persons, though they vvicked bee,  
Accepting partially.
21. Defend the poore and fatherles  
When they of vvronges complaine .  
Doe iustice to the comfortles  
The poore mans cause maintaine.
22. The poore and needy man fet free  
When he doth sue for right ,  
Let them by you delivered bee  
From the oppressors might .
23. But they are blind and vvill not see,  
In darknes vvalk they doe :  
The earths foundations shaken bee  
And out of course they goe.
24. I said of you, vvho iudges bee  
That Gods I vvould you call ;

I said

- I said to you, the children yee  
Of the most high are all,
25. Yet surely dye like men ye shall  
And so to iudgment goe ;  
As any mortall Prince doth fall  
Even ye shall perish so.
26. Then Lord arise and by thy might  
The earth to iudgment call ,  
Because to thee as Lord, of right  
Belong the nations all.



## P's A L. LXXXIII.

1. **O** God no longer silent stand,  
Doe not thy voyce restraine  
Be still no more, let thine ovvne hand  
Lord, thine ovvne cause maintaine.
2. For now behold thine enemies  
Doe rise tumultuously ,  
Yea they that hate thee doe arise  
And lift their heads on hye.
3. Against thy chosen people they  
Doe crasy counsell take ,  
Their heads together doe they lay  
Most cruell plox to make.
4. Come, let us cut them off, they say,  
That they no nation bee ;  
Let Israells name be put away  
When none can Israell see.
5. In counsell they vvith one consent  
Together joyned bee ;  
They ate vvith mischievous intent  
Confederace against thee.

H 5

6. There

6. There were the tents of Edomites,  
There Iſmaells children were;  
With them were joyn'd the Moabites,  
The Hagarens were there,
7. Geball, and Ammon joyned bee  
With Amaleck they confpire;  
With them the Philiftims agree,  
And thoſe that dwell at Tyre.
8. Aſhur his force to theirs hath layd,  
In league vvith them is hee;  
That to Lots children he an ayd  
And arme of ſtrength may bee.
9. But thou like Midjan make them all,  
And ſuch as Siſera vvas;  
With his King Iabib; vvho did fall  
Where Kiſhons brooke doth paſſe.
10. As thoſe thou didſt at Endor ſlay  
Slay theſe that thee vvithſtand;  
Make them like thoſe vvhoſe bodies lay  
As dung upon the land.

*The ſecond part.*

21. And let their ſlaughtred noble men  
Like Zeb. and Oreb fall,  
As Zeba and Zalmunna then,  
Nowe make their Princes all.
12. Who proudly ſaid, into our hands  
Let us Gods houſes take;  
Let us his houſes through the Land  
Our ovvne poſſeſſions make,
13. But o my God like vvheelcs them make  
That runne, and doe not ſtay;  
As vvinds the chaffe avvay doe take  
So make them fly avvay.

14. A

14. Aſſer doth conſume a vvood,  
And it to aſhes turne;  
And as the mountaines, high that ſtood,  
The lightning flames doe burne.
15. So let thy Tempeſt furioſly  
Them drive, and on them light;  
And let thy ſtorme ſent from on hye  
With terror them aſſright.
16. Cover o Lord, and fill their face  
With their deſerved ſhame;  
That they may humbly beg thy grace  
And ſeekc thy glorious name,
17. Yet more; let them confounded bee  
And vext continually;  
Yea bee they put to ſhame by thee,  
And periſh fearfully.
18. That men may knowe that only thee  
They ſhould Iehovah call;  
And thee alone on earth to bee  
The higheſt over all.

## P S A L. LXXXIV.

1. **H**OW lovely is thy dwelling place  
O Lord of hoſts to mee?  
The Tabernacles of thy grace  
Howe pleaſant Lord they bee?
2. My thiſty ſoule longs vehemently,  
Yea ſaints thy courts to ſee;  
My very hart and fleſh doe cry  
O living God for thee.
3. The ſparrowes finde a roome to ſtuff  
And ſave themſelves from vvrong;

H 6

The

- The swallow makes her selfe a nest  
Wherein to lay her young.
4. Ev'n nigh thine alters is the place  
In vvhich these birds may lye ;  
While me, my God, and King, they chase  
And force far thence to fly.
5. O those that in thy house may dwell  
Right blest'd and happy bee,  
They ever thy great acts vvvill tell  
And still be praising thee.
6. And likewise blessed men are they  
Whose stay and strength thou art,  
Which to thy house doe mind the way  
And seeke it vvvith their heart.
7. For though through valleys dry they goe.  
Thy grace is vvvith them still,  
Which like a fountaine springeth so  
That it their pits doth fill,
8. Thus did they goe from strength to strength  
And all unweareid yvver ;  
And thus before the Lord at length  
In Zion all appeare.
9. O Lord thou God of armies heare,  
Now I to thee doe pray ;  
O God of Iacob give an eare  
To what vvvhich I shall say.
10. Behold o God our shield, vvvith grace  
Him that thus out is cast ;  
Looke upon thine Anointed's face  
And bring him backe at last.
11. Because vvvithin thy courts oneday  
Is better to abide,  
Then in another place to stay  
A thousand dayes beside,

12. And

12. And in my Gods deare house I could  
More gladly keepe a dore ;  
Then in the tents of sin I would.  
Dwell vvvith all vvealth, and store.
13. For God a Sun, and shield that is  
Will grace and glory give ;  
And he no good vvvill keepe from his  
That doe uprightly live
14. O Lord of hoils that man is blest  
And happy still shall bee ;  
Whose heart by faith doth ever rest  
And firmly trust in thee.

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## P S A L. LXXXV.

1. Vnto thy land, our Lord and King  
Thou hast done graciously ;  
For Iacob thou againe didst bring  
From his captivity.
2. Thou to thy people didst forgive  
Their great iniquities ;  
All sins, wherein they once did live  
Thou cover'dst from thine eyes.
3. Thine anger so thou didst assuage,  
That all thy vvvrath is gone ;  
And thou art turned from thy rage  
With them to be at one.
4. O God our health doe now convert  
Thy people unto thee,  
From us let all thy wrath depart  
And angry cease to bee.
5. Why shall thine anger never end  
But still proceed on us ?

thy.

And.

And shall thy vvrath it selfe extend  
Upon all ages thus ?

6. Wilt thou not us to life restore  
And quicken us, that wee  
Who are thy people, evermore  
In thee may joyfull bee ?
7. To us thy mercy Lord declare  
And all our sins forgive ;  
And unto us, thy flocke that are ,  
Thy free salvation give.
8. Now will I heare what God will say ,  
For he with peace shall blesse  
His Saints, and flocke, yet must not they  
Returne to foollshnes.
9. Surely to such as doe him feare  
Is his salvation nye ;  
That glory may to us appeare  
And dwell here constantly.
10. For truth and mercy here shall meet  
In one to take their place ,  
And peace with kisse shall iustice greet  
And here they shall embrace.
11. Truth with a spring the earth shall blesse ,  
And it with glory crowne ;  
And on us shining righteousness  
From heaven shall looke downe.
12. Yea God shall give us bountiously  
All that for us is good ;  
Our land with fruite shall us supply ,  
And give us store of food.
13. Before him righteousness shall goe  
Which shall us rightly leade ,  
And in the way shall set us lo  
That we his steps shall treade.

P S A L.

## P S A L. LXXXVI.

1. O Lord to me bow downe thine care ,  
And heare me graciously ;  
Thou that dost helpe the weake, me heare  
For poore, and low am I.
2. Preferremy soule, for grace I have  
Receiv'd a Saint to bee ;  
O thou my God, thy servant save  
That puts his trust in thee.
3. Thy mercy, Lord, on me expresse ,  
And helpe my misery ;  
For through the day I doe not cease  
On thee to call and cry.
4. Comfort o Lord thy ser. ants soule  
That now with paine is pin'd ;  
For unto thee Lord I extoll  
And lift my soule and minde.
5. For thou art good and bountifull ,  
In pardoning very free ;  
In mercy thou art plentifull  
To all that call on thee.
6. Therefore o Lord, when I do pray  
Regard and give an care ,  
Marke well the words that I doe say  
My supplication heare.
7. In time when trouble doth me move ,  
To thee I doe complaine ;  
Because I know, and well doe prove  
Thou answerest me againe.
8. Among the Gods, o Lord is none  
To be compar'd to thee.  
And of all works that have beene done  
Like thine not any bee.

9. Throughout









- The world, and all that doth it fill,  
Thy power did found and make.
22. The North and South from thee alone  
Their first beginning had;  
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill  
Shall in thy name be glad.
23. Thou hast an arme most full of strength  
That wvorketh mightilye;  
Strong is thy hand, and thy right hand  
In power is very hye,
24. In righteousnes and equity,  
Thou hast thy seate and place;  
Mercy and truth are still wvith thee  
And goe before thy face.
25. O those that knowy the Joyfull sound  
A blessed people bee;  
In bright light of thy countenance  
Lord they shall vvalke wvith thee.
26. And in thy name they all the day  
Shall joy and take delight;  
They in thy righteousnes shall bee  
Exalted to great height,
27. Because the glory of their strength  
Doth only rest in thee;  
And in thy favour shall our horne  
And power exalted bee.
28. For God is our defence, and hee  
To us doth safely bring;  
The Holy one of Israel  
Is our almighty King.
29. Thy secreet purpose from thy Saynt,  
Then didst thou not conceale,  
Speaking to him in vision,  
Thus it thou didst reveale,

20. Upon a man that mighty is,  
Laid my strong helpe have I,  
One from the people chosen out  
I have exalted hye.

*The third part.*

21. David my servant I have found  
Him for a Prince I gave;  
And therefore wvith my holy oyle  
I him anointed have.
22. Wvith wvhom my helping hand shall still,  
Established remaine;  
And wvith my mighty arme I wvill  
Him strengthen and sustaine.
23. The enemies shall not him oppresse,  
They shall not him devoure;  
Nor shall the sons of vickednes  
On him have any power.
24. I wvill beate downe before his face,  
All his malicious foes;  
I wvill them greatly plague that doe  
With hatred him oppose.
25. My mercy, and my faithfullnes,  
With him yet still I shall bee;  
And in my name his horne and might  
Men shall exalted see.
26. And in the sea far of his hand  
And power I wvill place;  
He gloriously wvith his right hand  
The rivers shall embrace.
27. Thou art my Father, he shall cry  
Thou art my God alone;  
And he shall say, thou art the rocke  
Of my salvation.

28. And him vwill I my first-borne make  
The sonne of my delight;  
And he the Kings of all the earth  
Shall farre excell in height.
29. For him my mercy promised  
For ever keepe I vwill;  
And my unchanged covenant shall  
With him stand stedfast still.
30. His seed I by my pouwer vwill make  
For ever to endure;  
And as the dayes of heaven his throne  
Shall stable be and sure.

*The fourth part.*

31. But if his children shall forsake,  
My lawes, and goe astray;  
And in my judgements shall not walke  
But wander from my way.
32. If they my holy statutes breake  
Which should them rule and guide;  
And doe not my commandments keepe  
But from them turne aside.
33. Then their transgression with the rod  
Visite on them will I,  
And chastise them I will with stripes  
For their iniquity.
34. My loving kindnes yet from him  
I wholly will not take,  
Nor suffer that my faithfulness  
To him a lye should make.
35. My covenant shall continue still,  
I will it never breake;  
That thing I never alter will  
Which once my lips did speake.

36. Once

36. Once sware I by my holynes  
And that performe will I,  
With David I will promise keepe,  
To him I will not lye.
37. His seed for evermore shall raigne,  
His glorious throne of might  
Shall stedfast as the Sun remaine  
For ever in my sight.
38. And as the moone within the sky  
For ever standeth fast,  
A faithfull witnessse from on hye  
So shall his kingdome last.

*The fifth part.*

39. But now ( ó Lord ) thou dost reject  
Those which thy people were,  
Yet thou art wroth with thine elect,  
Thine owne annointed deare.
40. Thy covenant with thy servant made  
In shew thou broken hast,  
Thou hast prophan'd his crowne, while it  
Thou to the ground dost cast.
41. And further. thou hast broken downe  
In wrath his hedges all,  
Thou his strong holds hast overthrowne  
And they to ruine fall.
42. To all that by the way doe passe  
A spolie and pray is hee;  
And areproch he is to those  
That neere him dwelling bee.
43. The right hand of his foes in might  
Thou makest to arise;  
And thou hast caused to rejoyce  
His cruell enemies.

I

44. The

44. The edge thou also of his sword,  
Hast turned in his hand;  
Thou hast not strengthened him, that hee  
Might in the battle stand,
45. His glory thou hast made to cease,  
His brightnes now is past,  
And thou his crowne of majesty  
Downe to the ground hast cast.
46. His flowry dayes of youth and strength  
By thee now shortned bee,  
As with a garment so with shame  
He covered is by thee.

*The sixth part.*

47. How long Lord wilt thou hide thy selfe  
Shall thy wrath ever last?  
And shall thine anger evermore  
Like fire consume and wast?
48. Remember well how short a time  
I shall on earth remaine,  
If life be spent in griefe, why then  
Are all men made in vaine?
49. What man is he that lieth here  
And death shall never see?  
Or from the power of the grave  
What man his soule can free?
50. Thy former loving kindnesse,  
O Lord where be they now?  
Those which in truth and faithfulness  
To David sworne hast thou.
51. Remember the reproch wherewith  
Thy servants shamed were;  
Those which from all the mighty ones  
I in my bolome beare.

52. For

52. For from thine enemies, O Lord,  
We doe reproches heare;  
Yea, they reproched haue the steps  
Of thine annoyned deare.
53. For ever blessed be the Lord  
Who heares when wee doe pray,  
And let the Church, Amen, Amen,  
With hearts and voyces say.



## P S A L. XC.

1. **L**ORD, thou hast bene our dwelling place  
Where safety we have seene:  
Our dwelling place, from race to race,  
Lord thou to us hast bene.
2. Ere forth were brought the mountaines hye  
The Earths and worlds great frame,  
Thou God from all eternity  
For ever art the same.
3. Thou to distraction turnest men  
Through crosses, griefe and paine;  
And unto Adams children then  
Thou say'st, returne againe.
4. Though life a thousand yeeres doe last  
It seemeth in thy sight  
As yesterday when it is past  
Or as a watch by night.
5. Thou like a foud them driu'st away,  
And as a sleepe they bee;  
And in the morne as grasse are they  
Which soone we changed see.
6. It springeth in the morning greene,  
And growes up pleasantly;

I 2

But

But cut at evening it is seene  
Soone withered downe to lye.

7. For us consum'd thine anger hath,  
Our might is much decayd;  
And we by thy afflicting wrath  
Are troubled and dismayd.
8. The wicked works that we have wrought,  
Thou test before thine eyes  
Our secret sins, yea sins of thought  
Thy countenance espies.
9. For in thy wrath our dayes doe wast,  
In grieues they come to end;  
And like a tale that's told and past,  
So wee our yeares doe spend.
10. Full threecore yeares, and ten at length  
Our dayes and yeeres may bee;  
And if by reason of their strength  
Men fourefcore yeares doe see.
11. Yet shall the strength off such old men,  
But griefe and labour bee;  
For soone it is cut off and then  
Away wee swiftly see.
12. What man doth understand and know  
What power thine anger hath?  
For mighty terrors from it grow,  
And mighty is thy wrath.

*The second part.*

13. Intrust us Lord to know and try  
How long our dayes remaine;  
That so we may our hartis apply  
True wisdom to attaine.
14. Returne O Lord, how long wilt thou  
Forth on in wrath proceed?

Shew

- Shew favour to thy servants now  
And helpe them at their need.
15. Us carely with thy mercy fill  
Who now have long bene sad;  
And then through thee rejoyce we will  
And all our dayes be glad.
16. According as the dayes have bene  
Wherein we grieves have had;  
As yeeres of evill we have seene  
So long now make us glad.
17. O Let thy worke and power appeare  
Before thy servants fight!  
And shew unto their children deare  
Thy glory and thy might.
18. Lord let thy beauty on us bee  
And what we take in hand,  
Let it establish bee by thee;  
O make it firme to stand!

P S A L. XCI.

1. **I**N secret place of God most high  
He that shall dwell and hide  
In the Almightyes shadow safe  
And quiet shall abide.
2. Thou art my hope, and my strong hold  
I to the Lord will say,  
My God is he, in him will I  
My whole affiance stay.
3. Surely from the fly foules snare  
He shall deliver thee;  
And from the noyforme pestilence  
Thee safe preserve shall hee.

13

4. His

4. His feathers shall thee hide, thy trust  
Under his wings shall bee ;  
A buckler, and a shield of proofe  
His truth shall be to thee.
5. So that the terrors of the night  
Thy heart shall not affright,  
Nor yet the arrow shalt thou feare  
By day, that makes his flight.
6. Nor for the pestilence that walkes  
In darknes secretly,  
Nor for destruction that doth waite,  
At noone day openly.
7. Though at thy side a thousand fall,  
And on thy right hand Iye  
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee  
It shall not once come nye.
8. Thereof thou only with thine eyes  
Shalt a beholder bee ;  
And thou therein the iust reward  
Of wicked men shalt see.
9. Because the Lord who of his Saints  
The refuge is alone,  
Even the most high is made by thee  
Thy habitation.
10. None euill shalt thou neede to feare  
It shall not thee befall,  
Neither to hurt thee any plague  
Come nigh thy dwelling shall.
11. For to his Angels over thee  
Give a command shall hee,  
That constantly in all thy wayes  
They keepe, and succour thee.
12. They in their hands shall beare thee up  
Still waiteing thee upon ;

Ld

- Lest thou at any time shouldst dash  
Thy foote against a stone.
13. Upon the Adder thou shalt tread  
And on the Lion strong,  
Thy feete on Dragons trample shall  
And on the Lions young.
14. Because on me hee sets his love  
Deliver him will I ;  
Because my name he well hath knowne  
Him will I set on hie.
15. I when he calls vwill ansvvere him,  
I vwill be vwith him still  
In trouble, to deliver him ;  
Yes honour him I vwill.
16. And by my gift vwith length of dayes  
He satisfied shall bee ;  
And my salvation, and my blisse  
For ever shall he see.



## P S A L. XCII.

1. **T**O give thanks to the Lord it is  
A good and comely thing ;  
And to thy name, o thou most Hye,  
Due praise aloude to sing.
2. Thy loving kindnes forth to shewe  
When first appears the light ;  
And to declare thy faithfulness  
With pleasure every night.
3. On a ten-stringed instrument,  
And on the Plastery ;  
With solemne found upon the harpe,  
And grave sweet melody.

I 4

4, For

4. For thou Lord through thy vvorke hast made  
My soule right glad to bee;  
And in the vvorke I will triumph  
Which have bene vvorought by thee.
5. O Lord how glorious and how great  
The vvorke are of thy hand;  
So deepe thy thoughts and counsell are  
None can them understand.
6. The brutish man is far unfit  
Thy secrets to receive,  
Nor can in this the foolish man  
Thy vvisedome vvell perceave.
7. That when like grasse the vicked spring  
And sinners flourish all;  
It is that they for ever may  
Into destruction fall.
8. But thou o Lord, vvho dost them judge  
For ever dost remaine;  
And thou most high above thy foes  
For evermore shalt raigne.
9. For loe, thine enemies o Lord  
Thine enemies perish shall,  
The vvorke of iniquity  
They shall bee scattered all.
10. But like unto the Unicorne horn  
My horn lift up thou shalt;  
And me anointed vvith fresh oyle  
To glory vvilt exalt.
11. Mine eye shall also see the fall  
Due to mine enemies;  
I of those sinners fall shall heare  
That doe against me rise.
12. But like a Palme tree fresh and greene  
The righteous flourish shall;

Increa-

- Increasing as in Lebanon  
Doth growe the Cedar tall.
13. Those that vvithin the house of God  
Are planted by his grace;  
In our Gods courts they flourish shall  
As in a fruitfull place.
14. And in old age vvhen others qualle  
They fruite still forrh shall bring,  
And vvatered from above they shall  
Be fat and flourishing.
15. To shew that righteous is the Lord  
Who doth the righteous blesse,  
He is my rocke, and strength, in him  
Is no unrighteousnes.

## P S A L. XCIII.

1. THE Lord doth raigne, and cloth'd is hee  
With majesty and light;  
His vvorke doe shew him cloth'd to bee  
And girt about vvith might.
2. For this round vvorld by his great strength  
Established hath hee,  
Yea he so surely hath it set  
That mou'd it cannot bee.
3. Of old most firmly stablish't is  
Thy throne of majesty,  
And thou vvithout beginning art  
From all eternity.
4. The floods o Lord, have lifted up  
They lifted up their voyce;  
The floods have lifted up their vvaves  
And made a mighty voyse.

I f

5. Thu

5. The Lord this noise of many floods  
In might exceedeth farre  
The Highest overcomes the sea  
When his waves mighty are.
6. Thy testimonies are most sure,  
And surely lead to blisse;  
And holines for ever Lord  
In thine house comely is.



## P S A L. XCIV.

1. O Lord God, to avenge all vvrongs  
Belongs alone to thee,  
Vengeance to thee alone belongs  
Thy vengeance let us see.
2. O, the Earths judge, nowv in our fight  
Lift thy selfe up on hye;  
With due reppard the proud requite  
That speake presumptuously.
3. Howv long shall those that vvricked bee  
In pride list up their voyce?  
And Lord, howv long yett shall wee see  
The vvricked to rejoyce?
4. Howv long hard things shall these men say  
And utter cruelty?  
Howv long triumph, and boast shall they  
That vvorke iniquity?
5. O Lord, thy people in their rage  
They doe in pecces teare,  
And they afflict thine heritage  
To thee that hath beene deare.
6. The vvidowes vvhich are comfortles  
And strangers they doe say;

And

- And they the children fatherles  
By murder make avvay.
7. Yet having done these mischiefes all  
They say, God shall not see  
Nor by the God of Iacob shall  
These things regarded bee.
8. Yee brutish of the multitude  
Can ye not this discerne?  
And ye that foolish are and rude  
At length this vvilfedom learn?
9. The Lord did plant the eare of man,  
And heare thou shalt not hee?  
The eye he only form'd, and than  
Shall he not clearly see?
10. He that the Nations chastiseth  
Shall not be chastise novv?  
Be knowledge into man doth breath  
And shall himselfe not novv?

*The second part.*

11. The thoughts vvithin mans heart and mind  
The Lord doth knowv and see;  
And having scene them he doth find  
That vvalny they bee.
12. O blessed is that man, O Lord,  
Who chastened is by thee;  
That so he in thy lawv and vvord  
May vvell instructed bee.
13. Whereby to him thou sweet repose  
In troublous dayes ma'ist give,  
Until the pit hee dig'd for those  
That vvrickedly doe live.
14. For vvhom God for his ovvne doth take  
Them cast off vvill hee never;

I 6

He



He in his love vwill not forsake  
His heritage for ever.

15. But judgment unto righteousness  
Returning shall they see ;  
They in vvhole harts is uprightnes  
Of it shall followvers bee.
16. But vvhio upon my part shall stand  
Against the cursed traine ?  
Or vvhio shall rid me from their hand  
That vvvicked vvorokes maintaine ?
17. Except the Lord had bene mine aid  
My soule now almost had  
In place of darknes downe beene laid ,  
And dyvelk in silence sad.
18. But ev'n vvhhen I had said this vvvord ,  
My foore doth slip avvay ;  
Thy mercy held me up o Lord  
Thy goodnes did me stay.
19. And vvhhen vvvith throngs of thoughts my  
Within me vvas opprest ; (minde)  
My soule did in thy comforts finde  
Ev'n then delight and rest.
20. Shall the throne of iniquity ,  
Have fellowvvshtip vvvith thee ?  
Where mischiefs most unrighteously  
For lawes enacted bee ?
21. For they against the life conspire  
Of righteous men and good ;  
And by their counsells they desire  
To shed the guiltles blood.
22. But yet the Lord still by his grace  
Is a defence to mee ;  
My refuge and my hiding place ,  
And rocke of strength is hee,

23. And

23. And on them their unrighteousnes  
The Lord shall bring and lay ;  
And slay them in their vvvickednes ,  
God shall them surely slay.

\*\*\*\*\*

## P S A L. XCV.

1. O Come let us lift up our voyce ,  
And sing unto the Lord ;  
In him our rocke of health rejoyce  
Let us vvvith one accord.
2. Yea let us come before his face  
With thankes and thankfull voyce ;  
Let us sing psalmes to him vvvith Grace ,  
And vvvith a Joyfull noyse.
3. Because the Lord is knowne to bee ,  
A mighty God and great ;  
And farre above all Gods is Hee  
In power and glory set.
4. And of the earth the places deepe  
Are in his mighty hand ;  
His are the moaintaines high and Greepe ,  
Their strength by him doth stand.
5. The sea and waters all are his ,  
And he did make the same ;  
Of the dry land great Lord he is ,  
For it his hands did frame.
6. Come let us bow and praise the Lord ,  
Before him let us fall ;  
And koele to him with one accord  
For he hath made us all.
7. Our God is he, the people wee,  
Of his owne pastures are ;

of

- Of his owne hand the sheepe we be  
And still kept by his care.
8. To day if yee his voyce will heare,  
Hard hearts you must not haue;  
As in the day of tempting were  
Theirs who in desert strave.
9. When your forefathers tempted me,  
And my great power did prove;  
Yet then my workes I made them see,  
And wonders from above.
10. Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve  
And I to them did say;  
They erre in hart, and not beleeue;  
They haue not knowne my way.
11. To whom when greatly kindled was  
My wrach within my brest;  
I sware, that they should neuer passe  
Into my blessed rest.

~~~~~

P S A L. X C V I.

1. Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,
New songs of joy and mirth;
Sing unto him with one accord,
All people on the earth.
2. Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
Praise ye his holy name;
Declare, and shew, from day to day,
Saluation by the same.
3. Among the nations all declare,
And his great glory tell;
Shew forth how great his wonders are,
To all on earth that dwell,

4. Because

4. Because great is our mighty Lord,
And greatly praised to bee;
Above all Gods to be ador'd,
And to be fear'd is hee.
5. For all the gods are Idoles dumbe
Which the blinde nations feare;
The Lord is only he by whom
The heavens created were.
6. Great honor is before his face,
And majesty diuine;
Strength is within his holy place,
And there doth beauty shine.
7. Ye kinreds of the people give
Unto the Lord his right;
Give to the Lord who still doth liue,
All glory, and all might.
8. Give glory to the Lord, and King
Which to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
An offering free with you.
9. Worship the Lord all that appeare
In his faire holy place;
Let all the earth appeare with feare
Before his glorious face.
10. That God doth raigne, tell nations all,
And setleth stedfastly
The stable world, and judge he shall
The people righteously.
11. And let the heavens high rejoyce,
Glad, let the earth be fill;
Let the sea roare and make a noyse,
With all that doth it fill.
12. The field shall joy, and every thing
That springeth on the earth,

The

The wood, and every tree shall sing
With gladnes, and with mirth

13. Before the Lord; for come he shall,
He comes the earth to try;
With trueth shall he iudge nations all
The world most righteously.

P S A L. XCVII.

1. **T**HE Lord doth raigne whereat the earth
May joy with pleasant voyce;
The multitude of Isles with mirth
May triumph and rejoyce.
2. With pitchy clouds, and shady night
Hee is encompassed;
In perfect judgment and in right,
His throne is stablished.
3. A dreadfull fire before him goes,
His foes it findeth out;
It finds, and compasseth his foes,
And burnes them round about.
4. His lightnings did a fearfull light
Unto the world impart;
The earth it saw, and at the sight
Did tremble at the heart.
5. The hills like waxe away did melt,
They could not stedfast stand;
When they Gods glorious presence felt,
Who doth the earth command.
6. The heavens high declare, and shew,
His righteousnes abroad;

The

The people all may see, and know
The glory of our God.

7. Those who serve Images, let them all
With shame confounded bee;
And who in Idoles glory shall:
All Gods him worship yee.
8. Slon did heate and was right glad
And for thy judgments hye,
Lord, Iudahs daughters, gladnes had,
And joy'd exceedingly.
9. For Lord, thou whom they serve and love
The earth commandest all;
And high art lifted farre above
All whom thy Gods doe call.
10. All yee that love the Lord of light
Hate things that evill bee;
He saves the Saints, and from the might
Of sinners sets them free.
11. Unto the righteous cheerfull light
In plenty God doth sow;
And joy to men of heart upright
In plenty great shall grow.
12. Yee Saints that follow righteousnes
Still in the Lord rejoyce;
At mention of his holines
Give thanks with heart and voyce.

P S A L. XCVIII.

1. **S**ing a new song to God most hye
For He wrought wondrous great;
His owne right hand the victory,
And holy arme did get.

2. The

2. The Lord hath made the people know
His saving health and might,
And he his righteousnes did shew
In all the heathens fight.
3. His mercy sweet to Israell
And truth remembered hee;
The ends of all the earth did vvell
Our Gods salvation see.
4. Be glad in him vvith joyfull voyce
All people of the earth;
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
To him vvith joy and mirth.
5. With harpes unto the Highest sing,
In Psalmes: lift up your voyce;
6. With Trumpets praise the Lord and king,
And cornets cheerfull noyse.
7. Yea, let the sea with all therein
For joy both roare and swell,
And let the earth be joyfull seene,
And all that in it dwell.
8. Let fouds now clap their hands for mirth,
Let hills all joyfull bee;
Before the Lord, because the earth
To judge now commeth hee.
9. The world with righteousnes he shall
Most justly judge and try;
And he shall judge the people all
With perfect equity.



P S A L. XCIX.

1. **T**H E Lord, doth raigne, with trembling
Then let the people shake; (great He

- He betweene Cherubs hath his seat,
Let the earth move and quake.
2. The Lord is great in Sion mount
And feared reverently;
Yes, he all people doth surmount
And sits above them hye.
3. Therefore let all extoll and praise
Thy great and dreadfull name,
High thy names honour let them raise
For holy is the same.
4. The King loves judgment with his might;
And setteth equity; *sett'ed*
Thou judgment execut' st, and right
In Iacob stedfastly.
5. The mighty God, and Lord of all,
On high exalted bee;
Let men before his footstool fall,
An holy God is hee.
6. Moses and Aaron with his Priests,
With those that on him call,
Was Samuel; all these made requests
And God did answer all.
7. He from a cloudy pillar spake,
And shewed to them his will;
And they such lawes as he did make
Endeavored to fulfill.
8. Them Lord our God thou answered' st,
A God that them forgave;
Yet thou their errors chastised' st
Which they invented have.
9. The Lord our God exalt ye still
And humbly Worship ye
Our God upon his holy hill,
For holy still is hee.

P S A L. C.

1. **A**LL people that on earth doe dwell
Sing to the Lord with chierfull voyce,
Him serue with feare his praise forth tell
Come yee before him and reioyce.
2. The Lord yee know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
Wee are his stocke, he doth us feed,
And for his sheepe he doth us take.
3. O enter then his gates with praise,
Approch with joy his courts unto;
praise, laud, and blesse his name alwayes
For it is seemely so to doe.
4. Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood
And shall from age to age endure.

P S A L. C I.

1. **M**ercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God unto thee;
And wisely doe in perfect way;
O come with hast to mee.
2. Within my house with perfect heart
Uprightly walke I will;
3. And I will set before mine eyes
No matter that is ill.
4. I hate their worke that turne aside,
It shall not cleaue to mee;
From me shall part the froward hart,
None euill will I see.

5. Who

P S A L. C I I.

5. Who of his neighbour slanders close
Doth speake, cut of will I;
The lofty heart I cannot beare
Nor him that looketh hye.
6. Mine eyes shall be on them within
The Land that faithfull hee.
In perfect way who walketh shall
Be seruant unto mee,
7. I will no guilefull person haue
Within my house to dwell,
And in my presence shall hee not
Remaine that lies doth tell.
8. And all the wicked of the land
Earely destroy will I,
All from Gods city to cut off
That worke iniquity.

P S A L. C I I.

1. **L**ord heare my prayer, let my cry
Have leave to come to thee;
2. In time of trouble doe not hide
Thy face away from mee.
3. Answer me quickly in that day
When I doe call and pray;
Because my dayes consume like smoake,
And vaine soone are away.
4. My bones like to an heath are burnt,
And like grasse parcht with heat.
My hart is smitten, so that I
Forget my bread to eat.
5. By reason of my groning voyce
My bones cleaue to my skin;

6. Like

6. Like Pelican in vildernes
Forfaken have I bin,
7. I like an owle in desert am
That out of sight is gone ;
I watch, and as a sparrov on
The house top am alone.
8. My bitter enemies all the day
Reproches cast on mee ;
And being mad at me with rage
Against me sworne they bee.
9. I surely ashes eaten have
Like bread in sorrowes deepe ;
In griefe I mingled have my drinke
With teares that I did weepe.
10. Thy vvrath and indignation
Did cause this griefe and paine ;
For thou hast lifted me on high
And cast me downe againe.
11. The dayes vvherein I passe my life
Are like the fleeting shade ;
And I am vvithered like the grasse
That Soone away doth fade.
12. But thou Lord everlasting art,
And thou no end shalt see ;
And unto generations all
Shall thy remembrance bee.
13. Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
To Sion wilt extend ;
The time of mercy, now the time
Forget is come to end.
14. For eyes in her ruinous stones
Thy seruants doe delight ;
And the despid dust thereof
Finds fauour in their sight.

Th

The second part.

15. Then shall the heathen people feare
The Lords most holy name ;
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
Thy glory and thy fame.
16. When Zion by the mighty Lord
Built up againe shall bee,
In glory then, and dreadfull power
To men appeare shall Hee.
17. The prayer of the destitute
Hee sure y vwill regard ;
Their prayer vwill he not despise,
By him it shall be heard.
18. This shall be vvritten, that the age
Succeeding may it see ;
So shall that people praise the Lord
Which shall created bee.
19. For from his high and holy place
Hee look'd downe graciously,
The Lord vvith pity did behold
The earth from heaven hye.
20. That of the mournfull prisoners
The groanings he might heare,
And those might loose vvith us unto death
Candem'd unjustly vver.
21. That they in Sion may declare
The Lords most holy name,
And in Ierusalem for forth
The praises of the fame.
22. Even when the people shall in troopes
Meet there vvith one accord,
When Kingdomes shall assemb'd bee
To serue the Highest Lord.

23. My

23. My former force of strength he hath
Abated in the vway ;
And shorter he did cut my dayes ,
Thus therefore d I I say :
24. My God, in midst of all my dayes
Now take me not awa ,
From age to age eternally
Thy yeeres endure and stay.
25. Thou the foundations of the earth
Before all times hast laid,
And Lord the heavens are the worke
Which thine ovnc hands have made!
26. They perish shall, yet evermore
Shalt thou endure and stay ;
Yea like a garment shall they all
Waxe old, and passe away.
27. Thou as a garment shalt them change ,
And changed they shall bee ;
But thou dost still abide the same .
Thy yeeres no end shall see ,
28. The children of thy servants shall
Continually endure
And in thy sight their happy seed
Shall stand for ever sure.

P S A L. CIII.

1. O Blessè and praise the Lord my soule ,
And to him thankfull bee ;
Yea blessed be his holy name
By all that is in mee .
2. Give thanks to God for all his gifts
Shey not thy selfe unkinde ,

And

- And suffer not his benefits
To slip out of thy minde.
3. That gave thee pardon for thy faults
And thee restor'd againe ,
For all thy vveake and fraile disease
And heal'd thee of thy paine.
4. That did redeeme thy life from death
From which thou couldst not see ;
His mercy and compassion both
He did extend to thee.
5. Who with good things most liberally
Doth satisfy thy mouth ;
That like the eagles, now againe
Renewed is thy youth.
6. The Lord doth justice execute
For those that are opprest,
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
Are turned to the best.
7. His wayes and his commandments just
To Moses he did shew ;
His counsell and his valiant acts
The Israelites did know.
8. The Lord is kind and mercifull
When sinners doe him grieve ;
And he is very slow to wrath
And ready to forgive.
9. He chides not us continually ,
Though we be full of strife ;
Nor keeps our faults in memory
For all our sinfull life .
10. Nor yet according to our finnes
The Lord doth us regards
After our great iniquities
He doth us not reward.

K

11. For

31. For as the heaven in his height
The earth surmounteth farre ;
So high to those that doe him feare
His tender mercies are.
12. God doth remove our sinnes from us
And our offences all ,
As far as is the rising Sun ,
Full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13. And looke what pity parents deare
Unto their children beare ,
Like pity beares the Lord to such
As worship him in feare.
14. The Lord that made us knowes our shape
Our mould and fashion just ;
How weak and fraile our nature is ,
And how we bee but dust.
15. The dayes of man are like to grasse
That quickly doth decay ;
Or like the flower right faire in field
That fades full soone away.
16. For gone it is, when over it
The stormy winde doth passe ;
The place shall never know it more
Where once it standing was.
17. But yet Gods mercy to his Saints
For ever is, and was ;
And to their childrens children downe
His righteousnes doth passe.
18. To such as doe his covenant keepe
And doe remember so
The just commandments of his mouth,
That in them walke they doe.

19. 11

19. The Lord his throne of majesty
In heaven did prepare ;
His kingdome ruleth over all ,
And all his subjects are.
20. Yee Angells which are great in power
Praise yee and blesse the Lord ;
Which to obey and doe his will
Immediately accord.
21. Yee noble hoasts and ministers
Cease not to laud him still,
Which ready are to execute
His pleasure and his will.
22. Yea all his workes in places all
Where he doth rule as King
Praise yee the Lord, and thou my soule
His praises ever sing.



P S A L. CIV.

1. O Praise and blesse the Lord my soule ;
For thou art very great
O Lord my God, with honour cloth'd ;
And majesty beset.
2. With light as with a robe thy selfe
Thou coverest about ;
And like a spacious curtaine thou
The heavens stretchest out.
3. The beames of thy great chambers thou
Dost in the waters lay ;
Thy speedy chariots are the clouds
That swiftly flye away.
4. Thou on the wings of winds dost walke
And spirits thou dost take.

K 2

Foy

For messengers, and ministers
A flaming fire dost make.

5. The firme foundations of the earth
So stedfast thou dost lay,
That never from her fixed place
She may be mou'd away.
6. As with a garment, thou the earth
With the great deep dost cover;
The deep, whose swelling waters once
The mountaines flowed over.
7. But turning backe at thy rebuke
They flee, and would not stay;
And at thy thunders dreadfull voyce
They hasted swift away.
8. They by the mountaines doe ascend,
And by the valleys lows
To their owne home, vvhich thou for them
Hast founded, downe doe goe
9. There hast thou set them stedfast boundes
Which shall them still restraine;
That backe they never doe returne
The earth to drowne againe.
10. Into the fruitfull valleys thou
The crisfall springs dost send;
Which to the sea among the hills
Their winding course doe bend.
11. These doe give drinke to every beast
That dwelleth in the field;
And these their waters give to quench
The thirst of Asses wilde.
12. By them the winged fowles of heaven
Delight their nests to build;
Which in the branches of the trees
Doe pleasant musicke yeeld:

The second part.

13. From his high Chambers rayning downe
He vvatreth the dry hills;
And with the fruits of his owne workes
The spacious earth he fills.
14. Thence for the cattell he doth cause
The floury grasse to spring;
And thence for service of mankind
The herbe he forth doth bring.
15. That food and nourishment he might
Draw from the fruitfull earth;
And wine, which the sad heart of man
Makes glad, and cheeres with mirth,
And oyle to make mans face to shine,
And to appeare more bright;
And bread that to the heart of man
Supplieth strength and might.
17. Thy trees, O Lord, are full of sap,
The Cedars that doe stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
By thine owne mighty hand.
18. In them the airy birds aloft
Doe chuse their nests to make;
As for the Storke, the firre-trees shee
Doth for her dwelling take.
19. To the vviild goates the mountaines hye
A place of refuge bee;
The Conies also to the rocks
Doe for their safety flee.
20. Thou seest the moone, in heav'n, by her
The seasons to discern;

- From thee the Sun his certaine time
Of going downe doth learne.
27. Then thou dost shady darknes make,
Blacke night is overspred;
All beasts of Forrests, from their dens
Creepe forth then to be fed.
28. Then the young Lions for their pray
Doe roare, and God entreat;
Begging in that their speachles speach
That he wvould give them meat.
29. But vvhhen the sun doth rise, avway
Together they doe flye;
And hiding them from light, and sight;
Downe in their dens doe lye.
30. But then man safely commeth forth
And to his labour goes
Unto his vvorke, vvherein the day
Till evening he bestowes.

The third part.

31. O Lord, how manifold thy vvorke
And numberles they bee?
And they in wisdom great have bene
Created all by thee.
32. The earth is filled vvvith thy store
And riches manifold;
This great vvide sea vvvithin her wombe
Doth the like treasures hold.
33. Therein are stockes of creeping things
That numberd cannot bee;
There diuers sorts of living beasts
Both great and small vve see.
34. Therein the vveighty ships doe goe
And make their pathes vvvay;

There

- There the great vvhales do swim, vvhich thou
Hast made therein to play.
35. These in their diuers kinds on thee
Doe vvaite and all attend;
That thou sufficient food to them
In season due maist send.
36. Thy hand thou openest vvide, and they
With good are farsy'd;
But presently they troubled are
If thou thy face do hide.
37. If thou draw in thy breath and spirit
Thou tak'st away their breath,
They dye, and quickly do returne
Unto their former earth.
38. But if thy spirit thou sendest forth
Then they created bee;
And then the earths decayed face
Renewed is by thee.

The fourth part.

39. An everlasting glory is
Thy glory, Lord of might;
And in the workes of thy right hand
Thou greatly shalt delight.
40. The Lord from heav'n beheld the earth;
The earth then trembleth much,
The hills are set on fire and smoke
When thou the hills dost touch.
41. I will sing gladly to the Lord,
As long as I shall live;
I will sing praises to my God,
While he doth being give.
42. My meditation of the Lord
Most sweet shall be to mee,

K 4

And

And in my Good and gracious God
Right joyfull will I bee.

37. But as for sinners, from the earth
Let them confume away,

And let the wicked be no more
That will not thee obey.

38. But O my soule, bleesse thou the Lord,
Thy thankfulness expresse;

And all ye Saints throughout the world
With me, him praise and bleesse:

P S A L. CV.

1. **O** Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
And call upon his name;

Among his people shew his works,
And spread abroad his fame.

2. Sing unto him, yea joyfully
In Psalmes unto him sing;

Talke yee of all the wondrous workes
Of our Almighty King.

3. In honour of his holy name
Rejoyce with one accord;

And let the hearts of them rejoyce
That truly seeke the Lord.

4. Seeke yee the Lord, and seeke the strength
Of his eternall might;

And of his face continually
Seeke to enjoy the sight.

5. The wondrous workes that he hath done
Keepe still in mindfull heart;

Nor let the Iudgements of his mouth
Out of your mynd depart.

6. Yet

6. Yee that of faithfull Abraham
His servant are the seede,
Yee his Elect, the children that
Of Iacob doe proceed,

7. Because Hee, and Hee only, is
The mighty Lord our God,
And his most rightfull Iudgements are
Through all the Earth abroad.

8. He kept his Covenant still in mind,
The word which by him was
To thousand generations,
Commanded downe to passe.

9. Which covenant He most firmly made
With faithfull Abraham;
And unto Isack by his oath
He did renew the same.

10. And unto Iacob for a law
He made it firme and sure;

A Covenant to Israell
Which ever should endure.

11. When thus he said: behold, to you
I Canaans land will give;

The Lot of your inheritance
Wherein your seed shall live.

12. Although their number at that time
Did very small appeare;

Yea very small, and in the land
They then: but strangers were.

The second part.

12. While yet they walk'd from land to land
Without a sure abode;

And while through sundry kingdomes they
Did vander farre abroad.

K 5

14. Yet

14. Yet vvhile they vvvandred, suffred he
No man to doe them wrong ;
But for their sakes he did reprove
Kings glorious, great, and strong.
15. And thus he said : Touch ye not those
That mine anointed bee,
Nor doe the Prophets any harme
That doe pertaine to mee.
16. He cal'd a death upon the land,
He brake the staffe of bread
But yet he sent a man before,
By vvhom they should be fed.
17. Even Ioseph, vvho before vvas sold
A seruant, vv to bee ;
18. Whose feete vvish fetters they did hurt ;
In Irons laid vvas hee.
19. Untill the time his message came
To giue him liberty .
The vvord and purpose of the Lord
Did him in prison ty.
20. Then sent the King, and loosed him ;
Ev'n this commanded hee ,
That of the people ruler vvas ,
He made him to goe free.
21. Yeafurther, of his royall house
Him Lord did Pharaoh make,
And gave command that he the rule
Should of his substance take.
22. That he might at his pleasure bind
And Princes of the land ;
The he might cause his aunient men
Wisdome to understand.
23. And vvhiles the yeares of famine vvete
To Egypt Israell came ;

And

- And Isacob as a sojourner
Liv'd in the land of Ham.
24. Yet did he greatly by his power
Increase his people there ;
That stronger then their enemies all
They by his blessing vvete.
25. He turned then their heart to hate
His people vehemently ;
And even vvith these his servants deare
To deale in subtilty.

The third part.

26. His faithfull seruant Moses then .
And Aaron vvhom he chose .
He did command to them to goe
His message to disclose.
27. The message of his fearefull signes
To Egypt they did shew ;
And in the cursed land of Ham
His vvonders gear and new.
28. Darknes upon them he did send ;
And darke he made their day ;
29. And his command, and mighty vvord
His creatures did obey.
30. He turn'd their vvaters into bloud ,
He did their fishes slay ;
Their land brought frogs, even in the place
Where their king Pharaoh lay.
31. He spake, and at his voyce there came
Great swarmes of noysome flies ;
And all the quarters of their land
Were hir'd vvith crawling lice.
32. Instead of mild and fruitfull raine
Upon them hayle, he sent ;

K 6

And

And vwith the hayle. affighting flames
Of fire consuming vvent.

33. He smote their Vines, he smote the trees.
Whereon their figs did grow ;
Yea, he the trees vwith in their cosits
Dld breake, and overthrow.
34. He spake the vword, and at his vword
Locusts increased there ;
And Catterpillers numberles
Among them creeping vvere.
35. And these vwith in their fruitful land
All the Greene herbes did eate ;
And these the fruites growvn in their ground
Deuoured for their meate.
36. The first begotten in their land,
The Lord vwith death did smite ;
Yea the beginning and the chiefe
Of all their strength, and might.
37. With gold, and silver, he them brought
From Egypt land to passe ;
And in the number of their tribes
No feeble one there vsas.
38. Egypt vsas glad, and joyfull then
When they did thence depart ;
For terror, and the feare of them
Was fall'ne upon their heart.

The fourth part.

39. He for a covering spread a cloud,
And in the time of night,
To guide them rightly in their vway
By fire he gaue them light.
40. They asked, and he caused Quailles
To raine abundantly ;

And

And vwith the bread of heaven, did he
Their hunger satisfye.

41. He opened then the stony rocke
And waters guished out
Which in the dry and parched grounds
Like rivers ran about.
42. Because his promise made of old
He did remember well ;
And his deare seruant Abraham
In faith that did excell.
43. His people thus with joy and mirth
He forth from bondage brought ;
With gladnes he his chofen led,
And for them wonders wrought.
44. And then to them the pleasant land
He of the heathen gaue ;
That of the peoples labours they
Inheritance might haue.
45. That they his statutes might obserue,
And guided by his word
The pathway of his lawes might keepe ;
Prayse ye the living Lord.

P S A L. C V I.

1. Praise yee the Lord, & give ye thanks
To God, for good is hee ;
And everlasting to his Saints
His grace, and mercy bee.
2. What man the mighty acts of God
Can shew, and utter well ?
Who can set forth sufficiently
And all his praises tell ?

3. They

3. They blessed are that Judgment keeps;
And justly doe alway;
With favour of thy people, Lord,
Remember me, I pray.
4. And with thy saving health, O Lord,
Vouchsafe to visit mee
That I the great felicity
Of thine elect may see.
5. And with thy peoples joy I may
A joyfull mind possess;
And may with thine inheritance
A glorying hart expresse.
6. Wee greatly with our fathers all
Have sinned every one;
Wee have committed wickedoes,
And lewdly vvee have done.
7. The wonders great which thou O Lord
Hast done in Egypt land;
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
Yet did not understand.
8. Nor they thy mercies multitude
Did keepe in thankfull mind;
But at the Sea, even the red sea
Rebelle most unkind.
9. Nevertheless he saved them
For honour of his name;
That he might make his power knowne
And spread abroad his fame.
10. Then the red sea did he remake,
And dried up it was;
Through deepes, as through the wildernes;
So made he them to passe.
11. From hand of those that hated them,
He did his people save

And

- And from the enemies cruell hand
To them redemption gave,
12. The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
Not one was left alive;
Then they beleev'd his word, and prayse
In songs to him did give.

The second part.

13. But quickly they his mighty Workes
Forgate unthankfully;
And on his counsell, and his will
Did not waite patiently.
14. But lusted in the wildernes
With fond and greedy lust;
And in the desert tempted God
The stay of all their trust.
15. And then their wanton minds desire
He suffred them to have,
But wasting leannes there withall
Into their soule he gave.
16. And against Moses in the campe
Their envy did appear;
At Aaron, though a Saint of God
They envious also were.
17. Therefore the earth did open wide
And Dathan did devoure,
And all Abrams company
Did cover in that houre.
18. In their assembly kindled was
A hot consuming fire,
And wasting flame did then burne up
The wicked in his Ire.

19. Upon

19. Upon the hill of Horeb they
An Idoll Calfe did frame ;
A molten Image they did make
And worshipped the same.
20. And thus their glory and their God
Most vainly changed they
Into the liknes of an oxe,
That eateth grasse and hay.
21. And they their God and Saviour
Unkindly did forget
In Egypt who for them had done ;
Things marvailous and great.
22. Works wondrous in the Land of Ham
His hand to passe had brought ;
By the red sea his mighty arme
Things terrible had wrought.
23. Therefore when Israell sinned thus
And erred from his way ;
That he this people would destroy
Hee in his wrath did say ;
24. Did not before him in the breach
His chosen Moses stand ,
To stop his Anger , lest he should
Destroy them out of hand.

The third part.

25. Yea, they despised the pleasant land
Which he had sworne to give ;
And his sure promise, and his word,
These men would not beleeeve.
26. But they did murmure in their Tents
And there rebelled they,
Unto the Lords command, and voyce
Refusing to obey.

27. There

27. Therefore against them lifted hee
His strong revenging hand,
Them in the desert to destroy
Ere they should see the Land,
28. And to destroy their feed among
The nations, with his rod ;
And through the countries of the world
To scatter them abroad.
29. To Baal-Peor also they
Themselves adjoynd fast ;
And then the offerings of the dead
Prophanely they did tast.
30. Thus with their owne inventions
His wrath they did provoke ;
And in his hot inkindled wrath
The plague upon them broke.
31. But Phinehas then stood up with zeale
And sinners bold did slay ;
So Iudgment he did execute,
And then the plague did stay.
32. And this to him for righteousness
Accounted was by Grace ;
And so esteem'd for evermore
Shall be from race to race.

The fourth part.

33. And at the waters, where they strove,
They did him angry make ;
They mou'd him so, that it went ill
With Moses for their sake.
44. Because with grudging they provok't
His spirit so vehemently,
That he in passion with his lips
Spake unadvisedly.

35. Nor

35. Nor as the Lord commanded them
Did they the nations slay,
But with the heathen mixt, of them
Did learne their wicked way.
36. And did their Idoles serve, which were
Their ruine and decay;
To diuells their daughters, and their sons,
Then Sacrificed they.
37. And thus blood innocent they shed;
Yea guiltles blood they shed
Of their owne daughters, and their sons,
With blind devotion led.
38. Whom they to Canaan Idoles then
Offred with wicked hand;
And so with blood of innocents
Defiled was their land.
39. Thus were they stained with the workes
Of their owne filthy way;
And with their owne inventions
A whoring they did stray.
40. Therefore against his people was
The Lords wrath kindled fore;
And even his owne inheritance
He therefore did abhorre.

The fifth part.

41. Into the hands of heathen men
He gave them for a pray;
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
Were forced to obey.
42. Yea, and their hatefull enemies
Opprest them in the land;

And

- And they were humbly made to stoop
As subjects to their hand.
43. Full often times from thrall had hee
Delivered them before;
But with their counsell they to wrath
Provok'd him evermore.
44. Therefore they by their wickednes
Were brought full low to lye;
Yet when he saw them in distresse
He hearkned to their cry.
45. And did for them remember well
The covenant which he sware,
And did repent, because in him
Most plenteous mercies are.
46. And favour he them made to find
Before the sight of those
That led them captives from their land,
And which had beene their foes.
47. Save us O Lord, thou art our God,
Save us O Lord we pray;
And from among the heathen folke
Lord gather us away.
48. That wee may spread the noble praise
Of thy most holy name;
That wee may glory in thy praise
And founding of thy fame.
49. Let Israells Lord and God be blest
Through all eternity;
Let all the people say, Amen;
Praise ye the Lord most hye.

P S A L.

- I** Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
For gracious is hee ;
Praise him, because his mercies great,
And everlasting bee.
2. Let the redeemed of the Lord
Thus of his mercy say ;
Whom he hath from their enemies hand
Redeem'd, and brought away.
3. From out the lands wherein they were
Dispersed, and distressed ;
He gathered them from North and South,
From East, and from the west.
4. They wandered in the wilderness,
In a forsaken way ;
And where nocity they could finde
Therein to dwell and stay.
5. Whose thirst and hunger was so great
While they in desert stray ;
That through the same, their soule and life
Did faint, and pine away.
6. Then did they in their trouble pray
Unto the Lord for ayde ;
Who did them free from their distress,
According as they pray'd,
7. And by that way which was most right
He led them like a guide ;
That they might to a city goe
Wherein they might abide.
8. O give due prayfes to the Lord
For his great goodnes then ;
And for his strange and wondrous workes
Done to the sons of men !

The

The second part.

9. For he the longing soule with good
Doth freely satisfye ;
With goodnes, soules that hungry bee
Hee filleth plenteously.
10. Such as shut up in darknes deepe
And in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly with affliction bound,
And irons fast have tied.
11. Because against thy words O God
They wrought rebelliously ;
And they the counsell did contemne
Of Him that is most Hye.
12. Their proud hart therefore he brought downe
With labour, and with griefe ;
Downe did they fall, and there was none
To helpe or give reliefe.
13. Then did they in their trouble cry
Unto the Lord for ayde ;
Who did them free from their distress
According as they prayd.
14. Them did he out of darknes bring,
And from deaths shadow take ;
And setting them at liberty,
Their bands asunder brake.
15. O give due prayfes to the Lord,
For his great goodnes then ;
And for his strange and wondrous workes
Done to the sons of men.
16. For by his might strong gates of brasie
In peeces did he teare ;
And by his pover, iron bands
Asunder broken were.

The

The third part.

17. Fooles by their owne transgressions
Against Gods righteous law,
And by their great iniquities
Plagues on themselves doe draw,
18. They are so weake, that now their soule
All meate doth loath and fly;
So weake they are, that to the gates
Of death they now draw nye.
19. Then in their trouble doe they cry
Unto the Lord for ayde,
Who saveth them from their distress
According as they pray'd.
20. For he then sent to them his vword
Which health did soone restore;
And brought them from those dangers deepe
Wherein they vvere before.
21. O give due prayſes to the Lord,
For his great goodnes then;
And for his strange and vondrous vvorkes
Done to the sons of men.
22. Let them the Sacrifices give
Of praise and thankfulness;
And let them his great vvorkes declare
With songs of joyfulness.

The fourth part.

23. Such as in ships or brittle barkes
Into the Seas descend

Their

- Their merchandise through fearfull floods
To compasse, and to end;
24. These men the mighty vvorkes of God
Doe vvith their eyes behold;
And in the dreadfull deepe doe see
His vvonders manifold.
25. He doth command, and forth in haste
The stormy tempest fyes;
Whose rage doth make the rolling vvaves
Aloft to svvell, and rise.
26. They mount to heaven, then to the depths,
They doe goe downe againe;
Their soule doth faint, and melt avay
With trouble, and vvith paine.
27. And like a drunkard to and fro
They reele vvith tempests toft;
And are like men of vvits bereft,
And all vvwhose skill is lost.
28. Then did they in their trouble cry
Unto the Lord for ayde;
Who brought them out from their distress
According as they pray'd.
29. The storme is chaunged to a calme
At his command and vvill;
So that the vvaves vvwhich rag'd before
Now quiet are, and still.
30. Then are they glad, because at rest,
And quiet now they bee;
So to the haven them he brings
Which they desire to see.
30. O give due prayſes to the Lord;
For his great goodnes then;

And

And for his strange and wondrous workes
Done to the sons of men,
32. And in the congregation great
Him let them magnifye;
And even where the elders meet
With prayse him gloryfie.

The fifth part.

33. He to a desert turnes a land
Where rivers did abound;
And land where water springs did flow
To dry and thirsty ground.
34. A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt
The Lord doth barren make,
When on their finnes that dwell therein
He doth iust vengeance take.
35. To standing waters then againe
The wildernes he brings,
And he the dry and thirsty ground
Doth turne to water-springs.
36. That those he here may make to dwell
Which poore and hungry were;
That for their habitation they
May build a city there.
37. That they may pleasant vineyards plant
And there may fow the fields
Which unto them abundantly
Fruites of increase may yeeld.
38. Hee also blesteth them that they
Exceedingly increase;
Yes, of his goodnes suffers not
Their cattell to decrease.
39. Yet for their sins they are brought low
And minished againe;

Belet

Being afflicted, and opprest,
And filld with griefe and paine.
40. On Princes he doth poure contempt,
And causeth them to stray;
In the forsaken wildernes,
Where is no path, or way.
41. Yet from affliction he the poore
Advanceth up on high;
And makes his families like a stocke
To grow, and multiply.
42. The righteous man this worke shall see
And much rejoyce shall hee;
But then of all iniquity
The mouth shall stopped bee.
43. Who so is wise, and will these things
Observe well in his mind;
The loving kindoes of the Lord
That man shall know and finde.

P S A L. CVIII.

1. **O** God, my hart now fixed is,
And to thee in a song
I with my glory praise will give,
Even with my heart, and tongue.
2. Awake my Viole, and my Harpe,
Sweet melody to make;
And in the morning I my selfe
Right early will awake.
3. Among the people, Lord by mee
Still praised shalt thou bee;
Among the nations cheerfully
Will I sing praise to thee.
L
4. Because

4. Because thy mercy, Lord, is great
Above the heavens hye ;
Thy truth doth reach unto the clouds
Within the lofty skye.
5. Above the starry heavens high
Exalt thy selfe o God ;
And Lord display upon the earth
Thy glory all abroad.
6. That thy beloved mightily
Delivered may bee ;
Save them, o Lord, with thy right hand,
And herein answer mee.
7. God in his holines thus spake ,
My joy shall now be great ;
Sichem in parts I will divide ,
And Succoths valley mete.
8. Gilead I claime as mine by right .
Manasseh mine shall bee ;
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives lawes for mee.
9. Moab I for my washpot take ,
And Edom over thee
I cast my shoe ; Philistia make
A shoute because of mee.
10. Into the City fortifide
Who will me safely bring ?
Who into Edom wvill me guide
To enter conquering ?
11. Wilt not thou Lord, which heretofore
Hast seemed us to hate ?
Thou Lord, who with our hosts no more
Hast marched forth of late.
12. O give us helpe most gracious Lord ,
From trouble set us free ;

Because

- Because the helpe of mortall men
We finde most vaine to bee.
13. Through God we shall doe valiantly ,
And conquer when we fight ;
For he it is that shall tread downe
Our enemies with his might.

P S A L. CIX.

1. O Thou the God of all my praise
To helpe me doe not cease ;
When sinners doe against me speake
Doe not thou hold thy peace.
2. The wicked, and the guilefull mouth ,
Against me opened bee ;
And with a false, and lying tongue ,
They have accused mee.
3. They did beset me round about
With words of hatefull sight ,
And though to them no cause I gave
Against me they did fight,
4. They for my love became my foes,
But then I went to pray ;
5. Evill for good, and hate for love,
To me they did repay.
6. Set thou the wicked over him ,
And at his owne right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy leave ,
Eve'n Satan there to stand.
7. And when by thee he shall be judg'd
Condemned let him bee ;
And let his prayer turne to sinne
Which he shall make to thee ;

L 2

Eve

8. Few he his dayes, and after him
His charge another take ;
And fatherles his children bee ,
His wife a widdow make ,
9. Yea let his feed be vagabonds ,
And beg continually ;
And from their places desolate
Seeke bread for their supply .
10. Let covetous extortioners
Take all his goods away ;
Of all for which he labour'd hath
Let strangers make a pray .
11. Let there be none to pity him ;
Let there be none at all
That on his children fatherles
Will let their mercy fall .

The second part.

12. Let his posterity from earth
Cut off for ever bee ;
And in the following age , his name
Be blotted out by thee .
13. Let not his fathers wickednes
From Gods remembrance fall ;
Let not from him his mothers sinne
Be blotted out at all .
14. But let them in the sight of God
Appare continually ;
That he may wholly from the earth
Cut off their memory .
15. With mercy he forgate to shew ,
And did pursue with spight
The poorest man , that him whose hart
Was broken , say he might .

16. At

16. As he incurring pleasure took ,
So let it to him goe ;
As blessing was not his delight ,
Farr: from him be it so .
17. As he with curling cloth'd himselfe
Into his howells so
Like vvater, and into his bones
Like oyle dovvne let it goe .
18. As doth his garment cover him ,
So to him let it bee ;
And as a girdle, girt vvherevvith
Continually is hee .
19. This the reward be from the Lord
Unto mine enemies ;
Who evill speake against my soule
And mischief doe devise .

The third part.

20. But for thy names sake , o my God
And Lord , doe thou for mee
From my distresse deliver mee ,
For good thy mercies bee .
21. Because I needy am and poore
(Yet doe in griefes abound ,)
And in mee my afflicted heart
Doth feele a piercing wound .
22. As vvhen the shadow doth decline ,
So I avay do goe ;
And as the grasshopper so I
Am tossed to and fro .
23. My trembling knees are vveake and faint
Because I long time fast ;
My flesh of fatnes novv doth fail
And I consume and vvast .

L 3

24. And

246 P S A L. C I X.

24. And I a vile reproch, and scorne,
To them was made to bee;
And they that did upon me looke
Did shake their heads at mee.
25. But thou O Lord, that art my God,
Mine ayde and succour bee;
According to thy promise, Lord,
Save, and deliver mee.
26. And they shall knowe thereby, that this
Is thine owne mightie hand;
And that O Lord, thou hast it done,
So shall they understand.
27. Although they curse with spite, yet thou
Shalt blesse with loving voyce;
They shall arise, and come to shame,
Thy servant shall rejoyce.
28. Let them be clothed all with shame
That enemies are to mee;
Let their confusion as a cloake
To them a cover bee.
29. But with my mouth, I greatly will
Give thanks unto the Lord;
And ev'n in the great multitude
His prayse I will record.
30. For at the right hand of the poore,
To save him, stand shall hee;
From those to save him, of his soule
That cruell judges bee.

P S A L. C X.

1. **T**H E Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,

TU

P S A L. C X.

247

- Till I have made thy foes a stoole
Whereon thy feet may stand.
2. The Lord shall out of Zion send
The scepter of thy might;
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
The ruler in their fight.
3. And in the day on which thy reigne
With mighty power shall bee,
The people with a willing heart
Shall subject be to thee.
4. Yes, they in beauteous holynes
Thee serve and worship shall
Thy births day, is the day that doth
From wombe of morning fall.
5. The Lord hath sworne, and of this oath
He will repent him never,
Of th' Order of Melchizedeck
Thou art a Priest for ever.
6. The Lord in glory high advanc'd,
That sits at thy right hand,
Shall in his day of wrath strike through
Great Kings that him withstand.
7. The heathen he shall judge, and fill
The place with bodies dead;
And over many countries hee
Shall smite and wound the head.
8. And hee shall drinke out of the brooke
That runneth in the way;
Therefore he shall lift up on hye
His royall head that day.

L 4

P S A L.

P S A L. CXI.

1. **P**raise ye the Lord, him will I praise
 With all my heart and might,
 In the assembly of the just,
 And in the Churches sight.
2. The works of our Almighty God
 In greatnes do excell;
 And ought to be fought out and seene
 Of all that love them well.
3. His works are very beautifull,
 And shine full gloriously;
 And his most perfect righteousness
 Endures eternally.
4. The Lord hath made his wondrous works
 Remembred still to bee;
 The Lord is of compassion full,
 And mercifull is hee.
5. A blessed portion he doth give
 To them that doe him feare;
 And his sweet covenant of grace
 In mind he still doth beare.
6. The power of his mighty workes
 He to his people shewes;
 While he the heathens heritage
 Upon his Saints bestowes.
7. Both truth and judgement are the workes
 Wrought by his hand and might;
 His precepts and commandments all
 Are very pure and right.
8. Firme are they, and established
 For all eternitie;
 And they most righteously are done
 In truth and equity.

9. Unto

9. Unto his people whom he chose
 Redemption he did send;
 His covenant he commanded hath
 That it should never end.
10. Holy and reverend is the name
 Of our great Lord and King;
 And only from the feare of God
 Doth all true wisdome spring.
11. Good understanding have all they
 His precepts that fulfill;
 His glory everlasting is,
 His praise endureth still.

P S A L. CXII.

1. **P**raise ye the Lord: The man is blest
 That feares the Lord of might
 And in his just commandments all
 That takeh great delight.
2. His seed shall prosper here on earth,
 And they shall mighty bee;
 The generation of the just
 Full blessed shall we see.
3. Of riches he within his house
 Sufficient shall be sure;
 And in Gods fight his righteousness
 For ever shall endure.
4. Unto the righteous doth arise
 Amid the darknes light;
 Kind, and compassionate is hee
 And leades his life aright.
5. A good man favour shewes, and lendeth
 With mercy and compassion;

L 5.

And

And he is wise, and his affaires

He guideth with discretion,

6. Surely he shall be feared so

That nothing can him move ;

The just shall be remembered still

In Gods eternal love.

7. Of evill Tidings that may come

He will not be afraid ;

Because his heart upon his God

By faith is fixt and staid.

8. His hart is firmly stablished,

Afraid he will not bee,

Untill upon his enemies

Gods justice he doe see.

9. He doth distribute to the poore,

And to them freely give ;

His righteousness doth still remaine,

And with him ever live.

10. In power, and in dignity

Aloft he shall be set,

And this the wicked man shall see,

And seeing rage, and fret.

¶ 1. For Anger he shall gnash his teeth

And shall consume away ;

The wicked mans desire and hope

Shall perish and decay.

P S A L. CXIII.

¶ Praise ye the living Lord,

Praise ye your Lord and King

All ye his servants to his name

All praise and honour bringe,

2. Now

2. Now and in Ages all

His holy name be blest ;

And his great name in places all

Be praif'd, from East to West.

3. Above the nations all,

The Lord doth sit on hye ;

Above the highest heav'ns he sits

In glorious Majesty.

4. With this great Lord, and God

Who dareth to compare ?

Whose dwellings far above the world

So high exalted are?

5. Yet of his goodnes great

He doth descend so low ;

As in the Heavens and the Earth,

The things to see and know.

6. He sayeth from the dust

The poore that love did ly ;

And from the Dunghill lifts the man

Opprest with poverty.

7. That him he may advance,

And with the Princes set ;

With those that of his people are

The chiefe, ev'n Princes great.

8. To her that barren was,

He children doth afford ;

So shee keepes house, a mother glad ;

Praise yee the living Lord.

P S A L. CXIV.

¶ V Ven Israell from Egypt came

And did his dwelling change:

L 6.

When

When Jacobs house from those did part.
That were of Language strange.

2. His sanctuary Iudah was,
His holy place was there;
And his dominion Iſraell was
And they his people were.
3. The sea it ſaw, and at the ſight
As all afraid did fly;
And backe the river Iordans ſtreames
Were driven mightily.
4. The Mountaines ſkipped like to rams
And could not ſtedfaſt ſtay.
And like young Lambes, the little hills
Did move, and leape away.
5. What ſyl'd thee ſea, as all amaz'd
So ſuddenly to fly?
Yea rolling waves of Iordans ſtound
Why ran yee backwardly?
6. Yee mountaines great, what was the cauſe
That yee did ſlip like Rams?
Yee little hills why did ye leape
And ſkip like little Lambes?
7. Before the preſence of the Lord;
Tremble thou earth and quake;
Before the preſence of the God
Of Iacob, doe thou ſhake. *Skip.*
8. Who from the hard and ſtony rocks
Did pooles of water-bring.
And his power did turne the ſtint
Into a water-ſpring.

P S A L.

1. NOT unto us Lord, nor to us
But to thy name give praife
Both for the mercy and the truth
That are in thee alwayes.
2. Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay
Where may their God now bee?
3. Our God in heaven is, and what
He pleaſed, done hath hee.
4. Their Idoles ſilver are and gold,
Worke of mens hands they bee;
They have a mouth and doe not ſpeake
And eyes and doe not ſee.
5. Eares have they joynd to their head
Yet doe they nothing heare;
6. They alſo cannot ſmell at all
Though Noſes they doe beare.
7. And hands they have, yet handle not
Feete, yet no walke they take;
A throat they have, and yet no ſpeech
Through it a ſound doth make.
8. They that them make, are like to them;
And they whoſe truſt they bee;
9. O Iſraell truſt in the Lord,
Their helpe and ſhield is hee;
10. O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord
Their helpe and ſhield is hee
11. Truſt ye in God who feare the Lord,
Their helpe and ſhield is hee.
12. The Lord of us hath mindfull beene
And he will bleſſe us ſtill;
Both Iſraells, and Aarons houſe
Bleſſe certainly he will.

13. Thoſe

254 P S A L. CXV.

13. Those that doe feare, and serve the Lord
The Lord vwill blesse them all ;
The Lord his blessing vwill impart
Both to the great, and small.
14. To you the Lord abundantly
Will multiply his grace ;
He vwill increase it more, and more ,
To you , and to your race.
15. All yee, the Lord that feare and serve ,
Are blessed of the Lord
Who hath the Heavens , and the Earth ,
Created by his vvord.
16. The Heavens, yea the heavens high
Gods throne, and pallace bee ;
But freely on the sons of men
The earth bestowed hiee.
17. The dead doe not give to the Lord
Praise from the grave below ;
Nor any that into the place
Of silence downe doe goe.
18. But vve the servants of the Lord
Who here on earth shall live
Hence forth and ever vwill him praise :
To God due praises give.

~~~~~

P S A L. CXVI.

1. I Love the Lord, because my voice ;  
And prayer heard hath hee .
2. And all my dayes vwill call on him  
Who bovr'd his care to mee .
3. Even vvhen the snares of cruell death  
About beset me round ;

When

P S A L. CXVI.

255

- When paines of hell me caught, and vvhen  
I vvoe and sorrow found.
4. Upon the name of Godmy Lord  
Then did I call, and say ;  
Deliver thou my soule o Lord  
I doe thee humbly pray .
5. The Lord is very gracious ,  
And righteous is hee ;  
Yea in our God depths infinite  
Of tender mercies bee .
- 6: The Lord in safety doth preserve  
All those that simple bee ;  
Even I my selfe was brought full low ,  
And he receiued mee .
7. And now my soule sith thou art safe  
Returne unto thy rest ;  
For largely loe, the Lord to thee  
His bouny hath exprest .
8. Because my soule from threatned death  
Delivered is by thee ;  
By thee mine eyes from teares, my secte  
From falls delivered bee .
9. Before the Lord, ev'n in the land  
Of life, now walke will I ;  
10. This I beleev'd, and therefore spake ,  
Though greeced heavily .

*The second part.*

11. I said in my distres, and feare ;  
That all men Lyers bee ;
12. What shall I pay the Lord for all  
His benefites to mee ?
13. The wholesome cup of saving health  
I thankfully will take

And

And on the Lords name will I call,  
When I my prayer make.

14. The vowes which in my griefe I made  
I to the Lord will pay;  
In presence of his people all,  
Ev'n now without delay.
15. The death of Gods beloved Saints  
Is precious in his sight;  
Though carnall men doe them despise  
Yet are they Gods delight.
16. Thy servant Lord, thy servant lo,  
I doe my selfe confesse  
Sonne of thine handmaid, thou hast broke  
The bands of my distresse.
17. And I will offer up to thee  
A Sacrifice of prayse;  
And I will call upon the Name  
Of God, the Lord alwayes.
18. The vowes which in my griefe I made  
I to the Lord will pay,  
In presence of his people all,  
Ev'n now without delay.
19. Yea in the Courts of Gods owne house.  
And in the midst of thee  
O Glorious Ierusalem;  
The Lord still prayfed bee.

## P S A L. CXVII.

3. O All ye nations of the world  
Praise ye the Lord alwayes.

And

And all ye people every where  
Set forth his Noble praise.

2. For great his kindnes is to us  
His truth doth ever live;  
Then to the Lord give praises great;  
Prayse to him ever give.

## P S A L. CXVIII.

1. O Give ye thanks unto the Lord  
For gracious is hee;  
Because his mercies very sure,  
And everlasting bee.
2. Let Israell confesse that still  
His mercies doe endure;  
Let Aarons house say now, that still  
His mercies are most sure.
3. And let them now that feare the Lord  
Say that his mercies sure  
Which he doth shew unto his Saints,  
For ever doe indure.
4. On God I cald in my distresse  
And he did answere mee;  
In a large place he did me see  
Wherein I might goe free.
5. The Lord himselfe is on my side  
Afraide I will not be;  
When God is on my side, what hurt  
Can man then doe to me?
6. The Lord doth take my part with them  
That helpe to succour mee;  
Therefore on those that doe me hate  
I my desire shall see.

7. Better

7. Better it is to trust in God  
Then in mans mortall feed;  
Or to put confidence in Kings,  
Or Princes in our need.
8. All nations have enclosed mee,  
And me encompass round;  
But in the name of God shall I  
Them conquer, and confound.
9. They compass me on every side,  
They round about me came;  
But I will surely them destroy  
In Gods most mighty name.
10. Like bees they compass'd me about,  
Yet like to thornes that same  
They quenched are, for them shall I  
Destroy in Gods great name.

*The second part.*

11. Thou hast with force thrust fore at me  
That fall full low I might;  
But yet the Lord sustained me,  
And made me stand upright.
12. The Lord is my defence and strength  
My gladnes, and my song;  
He my salvation is become,  
And my preserver strong.
13. In dwellings of the just is heard  
The voyce, and melody;  
Of joy and health; for the right hand  
Of God doth valiantly.
14. The right hand of the mighty Lord,  
Exalted is on hye  
The right hand of the mighty Lord  
Hath done most valiantly.

15. I surely

15. I surely shall not dye, but live.  
And living shall declare  
The workes and wonders of the Lord,  
Which great and many are.
16. The Lord indeed hath chastened mee  
Me chastened fore hath hee,  
Yet wholly over unto death  
Hee hath not given mee.
17. Set open unto me the gates  
Of truth, and righteousnes,  
That I may enter into them  
The Lord to praise, and blesse.
18. Behold this is the gate of God,  
Which he hath opened fo  
That into it the righteous men  
Shall with his praises goe.

*The third part.*

19. And Lord, because thou me hast heard  
I will give prayse to thee;  
For thou art graciously become  
A Saviour unto mee.
20. The stone which by the builders was  
Refused with disgrace  
Now the head. corner stone is made,  
And set in chiefeft place.
21. This was the mighty worke of God.  
This was the Lords owne fact;  
And it is marvellous to behold  
With eyes that noble set.
22. This surely is that joyfull day  
Which God himselfe did make;  
And we his servants will therein  
Great joy, and pleasure take.

23. Save

23. Save now, O Lord, I thee beseech,  
Thy helping hand extend;  
And now, I do beseech thee, Lord  
Prosperity to send.
24. Blessed bee hee in Gods great name  
That commeth us to save,  
Wee from the house which to the Lord  
Pertaines, you blessed have.
25. God is the Lord that shewes us light,  
With cordes then fasten yee  
An offering to the altars hornes,  
A signe of thanks to bee.
26. Thou art my God, and therefore I  
Will praises give to thee;  
Thou art my God, therefore by me  
Thou shalt exalted bee.
27. O give ye thanks unto the Lord  
Because most good is hee;  
Because for ever to his Saints  
His mercies lasting bee.

## P S A L. CXIX.

## N. ALEPH.

1. **B**lessed are they that are sincero  
And perfect in the way;  
Who in their lives, doe walke with God,  
And doe his lawes obey.
2. Blessed are they that to observe  
His statutes bend their minde;  
And who doe seeke with all their hart  
The living God to finde.

3. Thus

- Those also doe not willingly  
Iniquity commit;  
But searching out the way of God,  
They strive to walke in it.
4. A strait command enjoynd hast thou  
Whom we are bound to serve;  
That we with care, and diligence,  
Thy statutes should observe.
5. O thou who givest this command,  
Give grace it to obey;  
Thy statutes faithfully to keepe  
O Lord direct my way.
6. Then shall I walke with confidence  
And shall from shame be free,  
To all thy just commandements  
When my respect shall bee.
7. Then with uprightnes of my heart  
Thee will I praise and blesse  
When I shall well the judgments learne  
Of thy pure righteousness.
8. And wholly will I give my selfe  
To keepe thy lawes most right,  
For sake me not for ever, Lord,  
But shew thy grace, and might.

## The. 2. part. J. BETH.

4. O by what means, his way and life;  
Cleane shall a yong man make;  
If he according to thy word  
Thereto good heed doe take.
10. Unfainedly I have thee sought,  
And seeking thus abide;  
Let me not wander from thy lawes,  
Nor from them turne aside.

11. With

## 262 P S A L. CXIX.

11. Within my heart and secret thoughts  
Thy words I have hid still;  
That I might not at any time  
Offend thy holy will.
12. Blessed art thou O righteous Lord,  
And praise is due to thee;  
Then for the glory of thy grace,  
Thy statutes teach thou mee,
13. The righteous judgments which thy mouth  
For mans direction gave,  
My lips to others willingly  
Them all declared have.
14. Thy testimonies, and thy wayes  
Have made my heart so glad.  
As if the riches, and the wealth,  
Of all the earth I had.
15. I of thy precepts still will thinke  
And thereto frame my talke,  
As at a marke so will I ayme  
Thy wayes how I may walke.
16. Upon thy Statutes my delight  
Shall bee so surely set,  
That by thy grace I never will  
Thy holy word forget.

*The third part.* 2. GIMEL.

17. According to thy bounty great  
Deale with thy servant, Lord;  
That by thy favour I may live,  
And duely keepe thy word.
18. O Let mine eyes by thy good Spirit  
So fully opened bee;  
That wondrous things out of thy law  
I may perceive and see.

## P S A L. CXIX.

263

19. I am a stranger here on earth,  
My City is vvith thee;  
Thither thy precepts are the way,  
O hide them not from mee!
20. My soule is ravish'd vvith desire  
And never is at rest.  
But seekes to know thy judgments high  
And vvhat may please thee best.
21. The proud that justly cursed bee,  
By thee rebuked vvere;  
For by their lusts they being led  
From thy commandements erre.
22. Reproach vvhich sinners cast on Saints  
And scorne, from me remove;  
For I thy testimonies kept  
And on them set my love.
23. The Princes great in counsell sate,  
And did against mee speake;  
But then thy servant thought how he  
Thy statutes might not breake.
24. My comfort and my hearts delight,  
Thy testimonies bee;  
And they amidst all doubts and feares  
Are counsellors to mee.

*The fourth part.* 7. DALETH.

25. My soule doth cleave unto the dust  
I hardly life retaine;  
According to thy faithfull vvord  
Quicken thou me againe.
26. My vvayes vvhen I acknowledged,  
With mercy thou didst heare;  
Teach me thy righteous lawes to keepe,  
And thee to love and feare.

27. Make

27. Make me to understand the vway  
Which thy vwise precepts shevv ;  
So of thy vvonders shall I talke  
That other may them knowv.  
28. My soule doth faint and melt avvay  
For heavines and griefe ;  
To me according to thy vvord  
Send strength, and give reliefe.  
29. The way oflies remove from me ;  
O let it farre depart ;  
To me grant graciously thy lavv,  
And vvrite it in my hart.  
30. I for my vvalking chofen have  
Of truth the perfect vway ;  
And in that vway thy judgments just  
Before mine eyes did say.  
31. Unto thy Testimonies I,  
Did closely sticke and cleave ;  
Then to be put to shame & Lord  
Thy servant never leare.  
32. The vway of thy commandments all  
Then gladly run vvill I,  
When vvith thy spirit thou hast my heart  
Enlarged graciously.

*The fifth part. 7. H E.*

33. The pathvay of thy statutes just  
Lord teach, and shevv to mee,  
Then shall I keepe it to the end,  
Even till I come to thee,  
34. Unto me understanding give,  
Then keepe thy lavv shall I,  
Yea then vvith my vvhole hart I shall  
Observe it carefully.

35. The

35. The path of thy Comandments pure  
Doth leade to thee aright ;  
O teach mee in that path to go,  
For I therein delight.  
36. Incline my heart unto thy Lawes  
And make mee them to love ;  
But from all filthy covetousnes  
Lord farre my heart remove.  
37. From vaine desires and worldly lusts  
Turne backe mine eyes and sight ;  
Give me the spirit of life, and power,  
To walke thy wayes aright.  
38. Confirme thy gracious promise Lord  
Which thou hast made to mee ;  
Who am thy servant, and desire  
To feare and honour thee.  
39. Reproch and shame which I doe feare  
O turne away from mee ;  
Because thy judgments to thy Saints  
Good, and most gracious bee.  
40. Behold, I for thy precepts long,  
And love them to obey ;  
Lord quicken mee so vvith thy grace  
That them fulfill I may.

*The sixth part. 7. V A V.*

41. Thy mercies great and manifold  
Let me obtaine O Lord ;  
Thy saving health let me enjoy  
According to thy word.  
42. So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
Of lewd men, and unjust ;  
Who mee vvith scorne reproch, because  
I in thy word doe trust.

M

43. The

43. The word of truth out of my mouth  
O take not utterly;  
For on thy judgments righteous  
My hope, and truit rely.
44. And if thou from my mouth, and heart  
Thy word shalt not withdraw,  
Ever, and ever constantly  
Then shall I keepe thy law.
45. Free from sins bondage I will walke,  
And set at liberty;  
For thy commands to seeke, and keepe,  
My selfe I doe apply.
46. Thy testimonies often shall  
Bee spoken of by mee;  
I before Kings of them will speake  
And not ashamed bee.
47. And in thy just commandments all  
My selfe delight I will;  
Which I have loved fervently,  
And so would love them still.
48. To thy commandments which I love  
My hands lift up I will,  
And in thy statutes meditate,  
And strive them to fulfill.

*The seventh part. 7. Z A I N.*

49. The promise to thy servant made  
Remembered let it bee;  
For on the same to set mine hope,  
And trust, thou causedst mee.
50. This word of thine my comfort is  
In trouble and in paine;  
For when griefes bring me neere to death,  
That quickens me againe,

51. The

51. The proud did greatly me deride,  
Yet did I not withdraw  
From thee my service, nor have I  
Declined from thy law.
52. But Lord thy judgments great of old  
I then did call to mind;  
Whereby I comforted my selfe  
And ease from griefe did find,
53. Horror hath taken hold on me,  
And feare my heart did shake;  
Because the wicked fearelesly  
Thy holy law forsake.
54. And in the house of pilgrimage,  
Where I a stranger dwelt;  
Thy statutes did become my songs,  
Such joy in them I felt.
55. I thought upon thy name O Lord  
By night, when others slept;  
And by this thought of thee, thy law  
More carefully I kept.
56. This comfort which I doe enjoy  
I have by gift from thee;  
Because thy precepts carefully  
Have beene observ'd by mee.

*The eyght part. 8. C H E T H.*

57. My blessed portion Lord thou art,  
Thou art my happines;  
That I thy holy words would keepe  
I said, and did professe.
58. With my whole heart I did thee pray  
Thy favour to afford;  
O then be mercifull to mee  
According to thy word.

M a

59. I thought



59. I thought upon my former wayes,  
Mine actions I did trye  
And to thy Testimonies pure  
My feete then turned I.
60. I did not stay nor linger long,  
As they that slothfull are;  
But hastily thy lawes to keepe  
I did my selfe prepare.
61. The cruell bands of wicked men  
Have made of me their pray;  
Yet would I not thy lawes forget  
Nor from thee goe astray.
62. Thy gracious judgements are so great  
And wonderfull to mee;  
That even at midnight I will rise  
To render thanks to thee.
63. Companion am I of all them  
That doe thee feare and serve;  
Of all thy Saints, that constantly  
Thy precepts doe observe.
64. Thy mercies great most gracious Lord,  
The earth throughout doe fill;  
Oh teach me how I may obey  
Thy statutes, and thy will!

*The ninth part. M. TETH.*

65. With me who thine owne servant am  
Thou hast dealt well O Lord;  
Thy bounty hast thou shewed to mee,  
According to thy word.
66. Teach me good judgement in thy lawes,  
Give mee a cleared sight;  
For thy commandments I beleeve  
To be most true and right.

67. Etc

67. Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod  
I, err'd and went astray;  
But now I keepe thine holy word,  
And by it guide my way.
68. Lord thou art good, and thou dost good,  
From thee all graces flow;  
Then teach me by thy grace, that I  
Thy statutes well may know.
69. The proud and wicked men have forg'd  
Against me many a lie,  
Yet thy commandments still observe  
With all my heart will I.
70. Their hearts doe ease and fulnes love  
And fat as greafe they bee;  
But in thy law I doe delight  
And that is sweet to mee.
71. O happy time, I well may say  
When thou didst me correct,  
For as a guide to learne thy law  
Thy rod did me direct.
72. The law which from thy mouth did come  
Is better unto mee  
Then thousand corruptible heapes  
Of gold and silver bee.

*The tenth part. I. IOD.*

73. Thy hands have made, and fashioned me,  
By thee I move and live;  
That I may thy commandments learne  
Me understanding give.
74. Thy Saints which feare thee will be glad  
All times when me they see;  
Because I by thy word have learn'd  
To put my hope in thee.

M 3

75. I know

75. I know and doe confesse O Lord,  
Thy judgements righteous bee,  
And that in very faithfulness  
Thou hast afflicted mee,  
76. Yet let thy kindness mercifull  
I pray thee comfort mee,  
As to thy servant in thy word  
Was promised by thee.  
77. Thy tender mercies powre on me  
And I shall surely live,  
For consolation, and delight,  
Thy law to me doth give.  
78. Make thou the proud a sham'd, for they  
Vexe me without a cause;  
But I will meditate upon  
Thy precepts, and thy lawes.  
79. Let those that thee doe truly feare  
Turne, in and live with me;  
Those that thy Testimonies know  
Shall my companions bee.  
In thy most righteous statutes Lord  
Still let my heart be found;  
And then I may assured bee  
No shame shall me confound.

## The eleventh part. D. CAPH.

81. My soule for thy salvation saints  
And longsit to obtaine;  
Yet doth my hope upon thy word  
My fainting soule sustaine.  
82. Mine eyes doe faile while on thy word  
They waite, and thus I say:  
Oh when wilt thou mee comfort, Lord?  
Why dost thou thus delay?

83. For

83. For like a bottell I become  
That in the smoke is set;  
Though parcht with griefe, thy statutes just  
Yet doe I not forget.  
84. How many are thy servants dayes?  
May I yet live to see  
When thou wilt judgment execute  
On those that trouble mee?  
85. The proud have digged pits for mee  
That I might fall therein,  
Which with thy law doe not agree;  
To hurt me they doe sinne.  
86. All thy commandements faithfull are  
And rules of life to mee;  
They persecute me wrongfully,  
But thou my helper bee.  
87. They so consum'd me, that on earth  
My life they scarce did leave;  
Thy precepts yet forsooke I not,  
But close to them did cleave.  
88. After thy loving kindness, Lord,  
Raise up, and quicken mee;  
The Testimonies of thy mouth  
By mee then kept shall bee.

## The 12th part. L. LAMED.

89. The word which thou hast spoken, Lord,  
Still stedfast is, and sure;  
As in the Heavens constant course  
It ever doth endure.  
90. Thy faithfulness doth stedfast stand  
To ever generation;  
Even as the earth abides, since thou  
Didst stablish her foundation.

M 4

91. These

91. These things unto this present day  
We may continuing see,  
According to thine ordinance,  
For all thy servants see.
92. Unless in thy most perfect law  
My soule had found delight,  
When I in great affliction was  
I should have perisht quite.
93. Thy holy precepts never shall  
By me forgotten bee;  
For thou, when hoary vvas my soule  
By them hast quickned mee.
94. Thine owne am I, and therefore mee  
Thy soune, and servant save;  
For with a great and fervent love  
Thy precepts sought I have.
95. For me the wicked men did waite,  
And sought me to destroy;  
But I thy testimonies true  
Will thinke upon with joy.
96. Of all perfection here on earth  
There is an end I see;  
But thy commandements very large  
And everlasting see.

The 13<sup>th</sup> part. M M E M.

97. How dearly doe I love thy law?  
And with how great affection?  
For thereupon throughout the day  
I fixe my meditation.
98. By thy commandments thou hast made  
Me fatte more vvide to see  
Then are my sotes, because thy lawes  
Doe still abide with mee.

99. In understanding I excell  
Those that instructed mee,  
Because thy testimonies just  
My meditation see.
100. In understanding I exceed  
Those that are full of dayes;  
Because I straitly strive to keepe  
Thy precepts, and thy vwayes.
101. And I my feet restrained have  
From every evill vway,  
That of thy vword the holy path,  
Precisely keepe I may.
102. From the right judgments of thy mouth  
I never did depart;  
For thou didst teach me inwardly,  
And vword't them in my heart.
103. O, what a sweetnes from thy vwords  
Into my taste doth passe?  
Doubles, that sweetnes to my mouth  
More sweet then hony vvas.
104. I, through thy precepts full of light:  
Get understanding so,  
That all false vwayes my soule doth hate,  
In them I vwill not goe.

The 14<sup>th</sup> part. J. N V N.

105. Thy heavenly vword is to my feet  
A lampe that shineth bright,  
And for direction of my path.  
It is a glorious light.
106. Before thy presence I have sworn;  
And it performs I vwill.  
That I vwill keepe thy judgments just:  
And strive them to fulfill.

107. I am afflicted very much,  
But quicken me ó Lord;  
And raise me to an holy life  
According to thy word.
108. The offerings which with heart and voyce  
To thee I freely give,  
Accept, and teach me how I may  
After thy judgements live.
109. My soule is ever in mine hand  
Great dangers me beset;  
Yet in my deepest troubles I  
Thy law doe not forget.
110. Although the wicked men for me  
A share did closely lay,  
Yet from thy precepts would I not  
For danger goe astray.
111. I as an heritage doe take  
Thy Testimonies still;  
Because they are my hearts delight  
With joy they doe it fill.
112. Prevented by thy grace, my heart  
I did incline and bend,  
Thy statutes alwayes to performe,  
And shall doe to the end.

The 15<sup>th</sup> part. D. SAMECH.

113. The foolish thoughts of vanity  
I hate, and would remove;  
But that most perfect law of thine  
I heartily doe love.
114. Thou art my hid and secret place,  
My shield of strong defence,  
And in thy faithfull word I fixe  
My hope and confidence.

115. All ye that evill doers bee  
From mee depart away;  
For the commandments of my God  
I purpose to obey.
116. According to thy faithfull word  
Uphold and stablish mee;  
That I may live, and of my hope  
Ashamed may not bee.
117. Hold thou me up, then shall I stand  
In safety constantly;  
And to thy statutes I will have  
Respect continually.
118. Thou althar from thy statutes erre  
Treadst downe as things most vile;  
For their deceite were falsehood is,  
And will themselves beguile.
119. Thou all the wicked of the earth  
Dost like to drosse remove;  
Therefore thy Testimonies just  
I fervently doe love.
120. My flesh for feare of thee doth quake  
When I thy justice see;  
I of thy judgments am afraid  
Which high, and dreadfull bee.

The 16<sup>th</sup> part. Y. AIN.

121. I judgement have to others done  
And giv'n to them their right;  
Then leave me not to them that would  
Oppresse me with their might.
122. In mercy for thy servants good  
For him a surety bee;  
From the oppressions of the proud  
Doe thou deliver mee,

123. Mine eyes doe falle with looking long  
For thy saluation, Lord;  
And while performance they expect  
Of thy most faithfull word.
124. According to thy mercy great  
With mee thy servant deale;  
And unto me thy statutes teach,  
Thy lawes to mee reveale.
125. Thine humble servant, Lord, I am  
Grant me to understand  
Thy testimonies, so that I  
May doe what they command.
126. Lord it is time for thee to worke,  
And take thy covenants part;  
For sinners have made voyd thy law,  
From it they doe depart.
127. But thy commandments precious are,  
I therefore them doe love;  
I above gold doe love them all,  
Yea finest gold above.
128. And in all things thy precepts all  
Most righteous I esteeme;  
But all false wayes I doe abhorre,  
Though pleasant they may seeme.

The 17<sup>th</sup> part. D. P. E.

129. In truth and wisdom wonderful  
Thy testimonies are;  
Therefore my soule them strives to keepe  
With diligence, and care.
130. The very entrance of thy word  
Doth give an heavenly light;  
Yea to the simple it doth give  
An understanding right.

131. My

131. My mouth I opened, and did pant  
With heate of holy fire,  
For thy commandments I did love  
And fervently desire.
132. With mercy, and compassion, Lord,  
Behold me from above;  
As thou art wont to doe to those  
Thy name that feare, and love.
133. Direct my footsteps by thy word,  
Let thine my leader bee;  
Let no iniquity obtaine  
Dominion over mee.
134. From the oppressions, and the wrongs  
Of man deliver mee;  
By me with greater freedom then  
Thy precepts kept shall bee.
135. Upon thy servant make to shine  
Thy favour, and thy face;  
And me thy righteous statutes teach  
By thy effectual grace.
136. Rivers of waters from mine eyes  
Did run downe, when I saw  
How wicked men run on in sinne,  
And doe not keepe thy law.

The 18<sup>th</sup> part. K. T S A D E.

137. Most just and righteous art thou Lord,  
In all thy workes and wayes;  
Thy Judgements also are upright  
And them men ought to praise.
138. Thy Testimonies righteous are  
Which thou commanded hast;  
They also very faithfull are  
Their truth shall ever last.

139. My

139. My zeale hath ev'n consumed mee  
Because mine enemies  
Thy holy words forgotten have,  
And doe thy lawes despise.  
140. Thy perfect word is very pure,  
As silver tribe by fire,  
Therefore thy servant loveth it,  
And doth it much desire.  
141. Small am I, and by worldly men  
Despised in their sight;  
Thy precepts yet forget I not  
But in them doe delight.  
142. Thy righteousnes most stedfast is  
And ever shall endure;  
Thy law is also truth: it selfe  
Most constant, and most pure.  
143. Trouble and anguish have me found  
And taken hold on mee;  
Yet in this trouble my delights,  
Thy just commandments bee.  
144. An everlasting justice have  
Thy testimonies all;  
O, to me understanding give,  
Then ever live I shall.

The 19<sup>th</sup> part. P. KOPH.

145. To thee with my whole heart I cride,  
Hearre me most gracious Lord;  
And then will I thy statutes keepe,  
I will obey thy word.  
146. I in my trouble cride to thee,  
Me safe doe thou preserve;  
And I thy Testimonies then  
Will carefully observe.

147. The

147. The dawning of the Morning, I  
Prevented with my cry;  
For in my trouble did my hope  
Upon thy word relye.  
148. Mine eyes in waking doe prevent  
The watches of the night;  
That in thy word of light, and life,  
More meditate I might.  
149. After thy loving kindnes heare  
My voyce that calls on thee;  
Thy Iudgment to thy saints is good,  
And with it quicken mee.  
150. The men that after mischief goe  
Now very nigh doe draw;  
But such as are to mischief nigh,  
Are then faire from thy law.  
151. But thou unto thy Saints art neere,  
And helpe to them shalt give;  
Since thy commandments all are truth  
They by this rule shall live.  
152. This of thy testimonies I  
Have knowne in times long past,  
That them for ever to endure  
Thou firmly founded hast.

The 20<sup>th</sup> part. 7. RESH.

153. Consider mine affliction great  
In safety doe me set;  
Thy covenant is with me, for I  
Thy law doe not forget.  
154. Plead thou my cause, deliver mee  
From sinners: causeles strife;  
According to thy holy word  
Give me a holy life.

155. Surely

155. Surely saluation fare doth flye  
From those that vicked are ;  
For they thy statutes doe not keepe  
Nor for thy lawes doe care.
156. O Lord both great and manifold.  
Thy tender mercies bee ;  
According to thy judgments then  
In mercy quicken mee.
157. Many my persecutors are,  
And foes vvhich doe combine ;  
Yet from thy testimonies iust  
My heart doth not decline.
158. I greatly greeued vvas, vvhē I  
The leved transgressors saw ;  
Because they did not keepe thy vword,  
But sin'd against thy lavv.
159. Consider hovv I dearly love  
Thy precepts, and thy vword ;  
After thy loving kindnes then  
Quicken thou me, O Lord.
160. From the beginning, all thy vword  
Hath beene most true and sure,  
Thy righteous judgments every one  
For ever shall endure.

## The 21 th part. W. SCHIN.

161. Princes have persecuted mee  
Although no cause they saw ;  
But still of thy most holy vword  
My hart doth stand in awe.
162. And in the comforts of thy vword  
I vvas so greatly glad ;  
As they that by their victories  
Great spoyles obtained had.

136. Ilying

163. I lying doe abhorre, and hate,  
And fare from me remove,  
But thy pure law is perfect truth,  
I therefore doe it love.
164. I heaven times a day doe give  
Iust praises unto thee ;  
Because thy judgements righteous are  
And they have holpen mee.
165. Great peace and rest all they shall have  
Which do thy statutes love ;  
No danger shall their blessed state  
Empaire, or once remove.
166. O Lord, I my saluation  
Doe wholly hope from thee ;  
And I doe strive those lawes to keepe  
Which thou commandest mee.
167. Thy Testimonies hath my soule  
Observed carefully ;  
On them my heart is set, and them  
I love exceedingly.
168. Thy precepts, and thy Testimonies,  
I kept with speciall care ;  
For all my workes, and all my wayes,  
Before thee open are.

## The 22 th part. N. TAV.

169. O Lord let my request and cry  
Come neare before thy sight ;  
Good understanding give to mee  
To know thy word aright.
170. And let my supplication come  
And have access to thee ;  
According to thy faithfull word  
Doe thou deliver mee.

171. From

171. From a full heart my thankfull lips  
Shall utter forth thy praise ;  
When thou hast taught me well to know  
Thy statutes and thy wayes.
172. My tongue oft of thy word shall speake,  
My deedes shall it expresse ;  
Because thy iust commandments all  
Are perfect Righteousnes.
173. Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,  
And speedily mee save ;  
For thy Commandments to observe  
O Lord, I chofen have.
174. For thy salvation I have long'd,  
O Lord doe thou me save ;  
Thy Law is ever my delight,  
In it I pleasure have.
175. Let my soule live, and then it shall  
Give praises unto thee ;  
And let thy judgements gracious,  
Still helpe, and succour mee.
176. Like a lost sheepe, I went astray  
Thy servant seeke, and finde ;  
For thy Commandments have I not  
Put wholly out of minde.

## P S A L. CXX.

1. **I**N my distresse unto the Lord  
I did complaine and cry ;  
And from his glorious throne above  
He heard me graciously.
2. From lying lips, O Lord, my soule  
Deliver and set free ;

From

- From double, and deceitfull tongues,  
Good Lord, deliver mee.
3. What shall thy false tongue bring or give  
To thee, O slanderer ;  
Sharpe arrowes of the mighty man,  
And coales of Iuniper.
4. O woe is me, that I so long  
A sojourner must bee  
In Meshech, and in Kedars tents  
My dwelling yet must see.
5. With him that hath hatefull lovely peace  
My soule doth long abide ;  
For peace am I, but when I speake  
For warre doe they provide.

## P S A L. CXXI.

1. **V**Nto the Mountaines high  
Lift up mine eyes shall I ;  
To see from whence the heape doth come  
That safety doth supply.
2. My helpe from God doth come,  
That hea've'n and earth did frame ;  
He stales thy feete, that nothing can  
Remove away the same.
3. He slumbers not at all  
That doth thee safely keepe ;  
He slumbers not that Israell keeps,  
Nor shall he ever sleepe.
4. The Lord thy keeper is,  
And hee by thee doth stand ;  
To be thy shade and thy defence,  
He stands at thy right hand.

5. The



155. Surely salvation farre doth flye  
From those that vicked are ;  
For they thy statutes doe not keepe  
Nor for thy lawes doe care.
156. O Lord both great and manifold.  
Thy tender mercies bee ;  
According to thy judgments then  
In mercy quicken mee.
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After thy loving kindnes then  
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And farre from me remove,  
But thy pure law is perfect truth,  
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Iust praises unto thee ;  
Because thy judgements righteous are  
And they have holpen mee.
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No danger shall their blessed state  
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Doe wholly hope from thee ;  
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Which thou commandest mee.
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And speedily mee save ;  
For thy Commandments to observe  
O Lord, I chofen have.
174. For thy salvation I have long'd,  
O Lord doe thou me save ;  
Thy Law is ever my delight ,  
In it I pleasure have.
175. Let my soule live, and then it shall  
Give praises unto thee ;  
And let thy judgements gracious,  
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176. Like a lost sheepe, I went astray  
Thy servant seeke, and finde ;  
For thy Commandments have I not  
Put wholly out of minde.

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That safety doth supply.
2. My helpe from God doth come,  
That heav'n and earth did frame ;  
He stales thy foete, that nothing can  
Remove away the fame.
3. He slumbers not at all  
That doth thee safely keepe ;  
He slumbers not that Israell keeps,  
Nor shall he ever sleepe.
4. The Lord thy keeper is,  
And hee by thee doth stand ;  
To be thy shade and thy defence,  
He stands at thy right hand.

5. The

## 284 P S A L. CXXII.

5. The suns bright burning beames  
By day thee shall not smite :  
Nor shall the Moones cold influence  
Thee strike, or hurt by night.
6. The Lord shall thee preserve  
Most safe from evils all ;  
Thy deare and precious soule the Lord  
Preserve in safety shall.
7. God shall thy going out  
And coming in defend ,  
From this time forth for evermore  
Till time it selfe doe end.



## P S A L. CXXII.

1. **R**ight glad I was, when thus to mee  
They spake, and fram'd their talke,  
Unto the house of God the Lord  
Together let us walke.
2. O glorious Ierusalem ,  
To thee wee will repaire ;  
Within thy gates our feete shall stand  
Ierusalem most faire.
3. Ierusalem is fayrely built ,  
Yea strongly built is shee ;  
Ev'n like a Citry all whose parts  
Compact together bee.
4. Whither the tribes goe up, the tribes  
That to the Lord pertaine ;  
Unto the Arke of Itraell  
Which doth therein remaine.
5. Of praise and thanks to Gods great name  
The sacrifice to beare :

These

## P S A L. CXXIII. 285

- There thrones of Iudgment sit, the thrones  
Of Davids house are there.
6. Pray that Ierusalem may have  
Peace, and felicity ;  
For they that love thee, and thy peace  
Shall have prosperity.
7. Therefore I wish, that peace may still  
Within thy walls remaine :  
And ever may thy palls  
Prosperity retaine.
8. Ev'n for the Saints sake, which are deare  
As brethren unto mee,  
And sweet companions, I will wish  
That peace still dwell in thee.
9. And for the house which doth belong  
To God, the Lord of might ;  
Still to procure, and seeke thy good,  
I greatly will delight.



## P S A L. CXXIII.

1. **L**ord, from the earth below  
Lift up mine eyes will I  
To thee, whose dwelling is above  
Ev'n in the Heavens hye.
2. Behold, as Servants eyes  
Looke to their masters hand,  
As to her mistress hand, y mayde  
Doth looke, and wayting stand :
- So on the Lord our God,  
Woe Looke, and doe attend ;  
Untill on us he Mer y have,  
Untill he Mercy send.

3. Have

3. Have Mercy on us, Lord,  
Thy Mercy on us bee;  
For filled with contempt, and scorne,  
Exceedingly are wee.

4. Our Soule is greatly fil'd  
With Scornes of men at ease,  
And with Contempt of haury men  
Whom Scoffes at Saints doe please.

~~~~~

P S A L. CXXIV.

1. **I** F on our side God had not beene
Now Israeli may say;
If on our side God had not beene,
When men fought our decay:
2. They had us swallowed up alive
Against us raging mad;
The waters had us drown'd, the streames
Our soules orewhelmed had.
3. The waters mounting up a loft
Unto that height were grovne,
That with their swelling pride, our soules
Had quite beene overflowne.
4. Then alwayes praised be the Lord
Whose mercies ever live,
A pray to their devouring teeth
Our soules vwho did not give.
5. Our soule escaped as a bird
Out of the foulers snare;
The snare is broken vvhich they laid,
And vve delivered are.
6. In the most glorious name of God
Our helpe doth only stand;

Who

Who hath created heaven and earth
By his almighty hand.

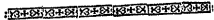
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## P S A L. CXXV.

1. **A** L L thofethat trust in God  
Shall belike Sion hill,  
That cannot be remov'd avay,  
But standeth stedfast still.  
2. And as Ierusalem  
The mountaines strong and hye  
Like bulwarkes compassing about  
Doe guard, and fortifie.  
3. So doth the mighty Lord,  
About his people stand,  
Saving them now and evermore  
With his most mighty hand.  
4. The sharpe affliction rod  
Of vicked cruell foes  
Shall not for ever on the lot  
Of righteous men repose.  
5. Left fainting in their minds  
When endles griefes them presse,  
Weary, and hopeles, they put forth  
Their hands to vickednes.  
6. Doe vvell unto thy Saints,  
And blessings Lord impart  
Unto the good, thine Israelites  
That are upright in heart.  
7. But those that turne aside,  
And love to goe astray,  
Led by their loose and vvantring lusts  
In their ovvne crooked vvay.

8. The

3. These in the fearfull path  
To judgment, God shall guide,  
With wicked workers, but his peace  
On Israell shall abide.



PSAL. CXXVI.

1. **V**hen Slons sad captivity  
The Lord againe did bring;  
Like to a dreame it did appeare,  
And as a fained thing.
2. Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,  
Right joyfull was our tongne;  
And of this wonder thus they spake  
The heathen folke among.
3. Great things the Lord hath done for them,  
Great things we doe confesse  
The Lord for us hath done, which call  
For joy, and thankfulness.
4. Bring our captivity againe,  
To joy our sorrow turne;  
As flowing streames do change the ground  
Which parching heate did burne.
5. They that in teares and sorrowes deepe  
Their seede doe sadly sowe  
At harvest they their corne vwith joy  
Shall gladly reape, and moue.
6. They caried forth a precious seede  
And going they did mourne;  
But bringing Home their sheaves vwith joy,  
They gladly shall returne.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXVII.

1. **E**xcept the Lord doe build the house  
Man buildeth but in vaine,  
And man in building doth but loose  
His labour, and his paine.
2. Except the Lords al-seeing eye  
The city safely keepe,  
In vaine the watchmans waking eye  
Doth hold it selfe from sleepe.
3. To rise up early is but vaine,  
And vaine late watchings are,  
Vaine is it pensively to eate  
The bread of griefe and care.  
For the beloved of the Lord,  
Are by his love so blest;  
That unto them he freely gives  
Most quiet sleepe and rest.
5. Lo, children are an heritage  
Which doth from God descend;  
And the wombes fraite is his reward;  
Gods bouny doth it fend.
6. And looke what strength sharpe arrowes are  
In hands of men of power;  
Such strength are children blest with grace  
Amid their youthfull flower.
7. And blessed is the man that hath  
His quiver full of those;  
For they undaunted in the gate  
Shall speake unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

1. **B**lessed art thou that fearest God  
And walkest in his way;

N

2. For

2. For of thy labour thou shalt eat ;  
Happy art thou I say.
3. Like fruitfull vines on thy house side  
So doth thy wife spring out ;  
Thy children stand like olive-plants  
Thy table round about.
4. Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
And he shall let thee see
5. The promised Ierusalem ,  
And her felicity.
6. Thou shalt thy childrens children see  
To thy great joyes increase ;  
And likewise grace on Israell ,  
Prosperity , and peace.



## P S A L. CXXIX.

1. **O**FT they, now Israell may say ,  
Me from my youth affalid ;
2. Oft they affalid me from my youth ,  
But neyer they prevail'd.
3. Upon my backe the plowers plow'd ,  
And serrowes long did cast ;
4. The righteous Lord hath cut the cords  
Of wicked foes at last.
5. **O**Let them all confounded bee  
And forced backe to fly ;  
That doe to Sion hatred beare ,  
And cursed enmity ,
6. Let these be like unto the grasse  
Which on house tops wee see ;  
That fades , and dries away , before  
Growne up & fully bee.

7. Wherof

7. Wherof enough to fill his hand  
The mower cannot finde ;  
Nor can the man his bosome fill  
Whose worke is sheaves to binde.
8. Nor doe they say, which by doe goe ,  
Gods blessing on you lye ;  
Nor doe they say, in the great name  
Of God you blest doe wee.



## P S A L. CXXX.

1. **O**Ut from the overflowing depths  
Of griefe and misery ;  
My sad afflicted soule to thee  
O Lord, hath sent her cry .
2. O gracious Lord heare thou my voyce ;  
And let thine cares attend ;  
Unto the voyce of my requests,  
Which humbly doth ascend ,
3. If Lord, thou strictly shouldst inquire  
And marke iniquities ,  
Lord , who shall dare to stand before  
Thy pure all-seeing eyes ?
4. But besides fearfull iustice , Lord ,  
Forgiveness is with thee ;  
That with a son-like awe obey'd  
And feared thou mayst bee.
5. Upon the Lord I waite, my soule  
Doth waite upon the Lord ;  
For I have fully purposed  
To hope upon his word.
6. My soule more waiteth for the Lord  
Then they that watch to spy

N 2

The

The morning light, then they that watch  
The morning to descry.

7. Let Israell hope in the Lord,  
For mercy and compassion  
Is with the Lord, and with him is  
Most plentiful redemption.  
8. And his owne chosen Israell  
And stocke redeeme he shall,  
Hce shall them freely Iustifie  
From their offences all.

## P S A L. CXXXI.

1. **O** Lord, I am not puffed in mind,  
I have no scornfull eye;  
I doe not exercise my selfe  
In things that are to hye.  
2. But as the child that wayned is  
Even from his mothers breast  
So have I ( Lord ) behav'd my selfe  
In silence, and in rest.  
3. Let Israell hope in the Lord  
Who doth his Church maintaine,  
And let his hope from this time forth  
For evermore remaine.

## P S A L. CXXXII.

1. **R**emember Davids troubles Lord,  
And how he sware to thee,  
2. And how to the Almighty God  
Of Iacob vowed hee,

3. I will

3. I will not come within my house,  
Nor rest in bed at all;  
4. Nor shall mine eyes take any sleepe  
Nor eye-lids slumber shall;  
5. Till for the Lord a place I finde  
Where he may make abode;  
Till I an habitation finde  
For Iacobs mighty God.  
6. Behold, wee of this dwelling place  
At Ephrata did heare:  
And wee did hode it in the fields,  
Where once woods growing were,  
7. Into his holy Tabernacles  
Now gladly will we goe,  
And at his foot-stoole worship him  
Kneeling and bowing low.  
8. Arise o Lord, arise and come  
Into thy place of rest,  
Thou, and thy Arke, by which thy strength  
Thou hast made manifest.  
9. Let all thy Priests be clothed Lord,  
With truth and righteousness;  
Let all thy Saints rejoyce in thee  
And shoute for joyfulness;  
10. And for thy servant Davids sake  
Doe not deny thy grace;  
Nor of thine owne anointed deare  
Turne thou away the face.

*The second part.*

11. The Lord in trueth to David sware  
And will not turne from it,  
The fruite of thine owne body shall  
On thy throne surely sit.

N 3

12. And

12. And if thy sons my Covenant keepe,  
And precepts taught by me;  
Then evermore upon thy throne  
Their childrens seate shall be.
13. For God mount Sion chosen hath,  
To dwell there doth he love;  
There doe I love to dwell, and rest,  
And never to remove.
14. And surely her provision I  
Will blesse abundantly;
15. And I all those that needy are  
With bread will satisfie.
16. And with salvation her Priests  
Adorne and clothe I will;  
Her Saints shall shoute aloud for joy  
Wherewith I will them fill.
17. There will I cause that Davids house  
Shall bud, and grow to might;  
For mine anointed I have set  
An everlasting light.
18. With shame as with a garment I  
Will clothe his enemies all;  
But on himselfe his glorious crowne  
Shine forth and flourish shall.

## P S A L. CXXXII.

1. **H**OW pleasant, and how good it is  
How doth that grace excell;  
When in the unity of love  
Together brethren dwell?
2. It like the precions oymntment is  
Wherewith anointed was

The

- The head of Aaron, vvhence it downe  
Unto his beard did passe.
3. It on the beard of Aaron ran,  
( Who Christ did represent )  
And downe from thence unto the skirts  
It of his garments vvent.
3. And as the devv to Hermon hill  
His moisture downe doth send,  
And as the devv doth from above  
On Sions hills descend;
4. So God on those vvho thus doe love  
His blessing downe doth send;  
Yea he doth blesse them vvith a life  
Which never shall have end.

## P S A L. CXXXIV.

3. **B**Ehold, and have regard  
Ye servants of the Lord,  
Which in his house by night doe watch  
Prayfe him vvith one accord.
2. Lift up your hands on high  
Within his holy place;  
And give the Lord his praises due,  
His benefites embrace.
3. Thus doe thou blesse the Lord  
With praise and thankfulness,  
And God that earth and heav'n did make  
Thee out of Sion blesse.

N 4

P S A L.



1. Praise ye the Lord, and his great name  
Praise ye with one accord  
O praise him still, all ye that bee  
The servants of the Lord.
2. In the Lords house all ye that stand  
A loud his prayes sound;  
Praise him all ye that in the Courts  
Of our great God are found.
3. Praise ye the Lord for he is good,  
Yea praises to him sing;  
Sing praises to his name, because  
It is a pleasant thing.
4. For Iacob to himselfe the Lord  
Did chuse of his good pleasure,  
And Israell he did chuse to be  
His ovne peculiar treasure.
5. For vvell I knowe in majesty  
The Lord is very great;  
And that the Lord above all Gods  
In glory hath his seat.
6. In heaven, and in earth, he made  
And in the swelling seas,  
And in the low descending depths,  
What ever did him please.
7. Hce from the ends of all the earth  
Makes vapours to ascend;  
With lightnings raine he makes, and vvinds  
Doth from his treasures send;
8. In Egypt hce the first borne all  
With death downe smitren hath,  
Ev'n the chiefe strength of man and beast  
In his provoked vvrath.

9. He

9. He hath in thee shev'd vvonders great  
O Egypt, vvvhich did fall  
On Pharaoh, thy hard-hearted king,  
And on his servants all.
10. He also nations great, and strong,  
Smote downe, and overthrev;  
And though their rulers mighty vvere  
Their mighty Kings he shev.
11. Sehon King of the Amorites,  
And Og of Bashan king;  
Of Canaan he the kingdomes all  
Did to subjection bring.
12. Then also for an heritage  
Their land away he gave;  
An heritage which Israell  
His people deare should have.

*The second part.*

13. Thy name O Lord, shall still endure,  
And thy memoriall  
With honom shall preserved bee  
Through generations all.
14. To judge his people v and avenge,  
The Lord is fully bent;  
And of his servants miseries  
He will himselfe repent.
15. The Idols which are worshipped  
Abroad in heathen lands  
Surely but gold and silver bee,  
The worke even of mens handis:
16. A mouth they have, yet do not speake,  
Eyes, yet they never save;  
17. And eares they have, yet nothing heare.  
Their mouth no breath doth drave.

N 5

18: And

28. And senceles like to them are those  
By vvhom they formed vvere ;  
And such are all that trust in them ,  
Or vvhō their pover doe feare.
19. But blesse the everlastig Lord  
O house of Israell ;  
O Aarons house, blesse thou the Lord  
In might that doth excell,
20. O house of Levi blesse the Lord  
By vvhom made all things vvere ;  
And ever blesse and praise the Lord  
All ye the Lord that feare.
21. And out of Sion let his Saints  
Give praises to the Lord ;  
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem ;  
Praise him vvvith one accord.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

## P S A L. CXXXVI.

*Sung at the 100. Psalme.*

1. Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
For still his mercy doth endure ;
2. Give thanks unto the God of Gods,  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
3. Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,  
For still his mercy doth endure ;
4. Which only doth great vvhondrous wyorkes  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
5. Which by his vvifedoms made the hea'ns  
For still his mercy doth endure ;
6. Who stretch'd the earth above the seas,  
For still doe last his mercies sure.

7. Which

7. Which made great lights to shine abroad  
For still his mercy doth endure ;
8. As Sun to rule the lightsome day,  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
9. The Moone and starres to guide the night,  
For still his mercy doth endure,
10. Which Egipt vvvith their firstborne smote  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
11. And Israell brought out from thence,  
For still his mercy doth endure
12. With mighty hand and stretched arme,  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
13. Who the red sea in parts did cut,  
For still his mercy doth endure
14. And through the rai'dst made Israell passe,  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
15. But drowned Pharaoh and his host,  
For still his mercy doth endure
16. Through desert he his people led,  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
17. Praise him who mighty kings did smite,  
For still his mercy doth endure,
18. And who the famous kings did slay,  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
19. As Schon king of Amorites,  
For still his mercy doth endure,
20. And the great Og of Basan king,  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
21. And gave their land for heritage,  
For still his mercy doth endure,
22. Even to his servant Israell,  
For still doe last his mercies sure,
23. Remembering us in base estate,  
For still his mercy doth endure,

N 6

24. Hcc

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- 24. Hee from oppressors received us,  
For still doe last his mercies sure.
- 25. Who giveth food unto all flesh,  
For still his mercy doth endure.
- 26. O to the God of heav'n give thanks  
For still doe last his mercies sure.

⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿

PSAL. CXXXVII.

- 1. **V**hen wee at Babylon captives sad  
Didd by the Riverside,  
Wee thought on Sion, yea we wept  
When we remembered it.
- 2. Wee hang'd our harpes and instruments  
The willow trees upon,  
And being full of griefe, delight  
In musicke we had none.
- 3. For there a song required they  
Who did us captive bring;  
Our spoylers call'd for mirth, and said  
A song of Sion sing.
- 4. But the Lords sweete and holy songs  
Sing fully how shall wee?  
When Captives in a forraine land  
Wee among heathen bee?
- 5. But o Ierusalem, if I  
Forget thee in myne heart,  
Let my forgotten cunning then  
From my right hand depart.
- 6. If I doe not remember thee  
Let my tongue cease to move;  
If I doe not Ierusalem  
Set my chiefe joyes above.

7. Remember

- 7. Remember Edom, which upon  
Ierusalem's sad day,  
To the foundations raze it downe,  
Yea, raze it, oft did say.
- 8. Daughter of Babylon justly thou  
Ere long destroy'd shalt bee,  
Happy the man thy deeds to us  
Who shall reward to thee.
- 9. Yea happy surely shalt hee bee  
That takes thy little ones,  
And in his zeale to Sion shall  
Them dash against the stones.

⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿+⦿

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

- 1. **V**ith my whole heart o gracious Lord,  
Will I give praise to thee;  
Even in the presence of the Gods  
Thou shalt be praif'd by mee.
- 2. Toward thy holy Temple, I  
Will looke, and worship thee;  
And praised in my thankfull mouth  
Thy holy name shall bee.
- 3. For thy great kindness, for thy truth,  
I will exalt thy fame;  
For thou hast magnif'd thy word  
High above all thy name.  
Thou didst me answer in that day  
When I to thee did cry;  
And thou my fasting soule with strength  
Didst strengthen inwardly.
- 4. All kings which raigne throughout the earth  
Shall give thee praise o Lord,

Which

Which they shall from thy mouth receive  
Thy true and holy word.

5. Yea, in the righteous wayes of God  
With gladnes they shall sing;

For great the glory is of God  
The universall King.

6. Though God, be high the lowly yet  
By him respected bee;

Whereas the high, and proud of heart,  
A farre-off knoweth hee.

7. Though I in midft of trouble walke,  
Yet thou wilt me revive;

Thou with thine hand wilt stop the mouth  
Of foes that with me strive.

And as against mine enemies wrath  
Thy hand thou dost extend,

So thy right hand out stretched shall  
Me save, and still defend.

8. Surely, that which concerneth me  
The Lord will perfect make;

Doe not, o ever gracious Lord,  
Thine owne hands-worke forsake.

## PSAL. CXXXIX.

1. O Lord, thou hast me search'd and knowne,  
Thou know'st my sitting downe,

2. And my uprising, yea to thee  
My thoughts farre-off are knowne.

3. My paths thou compassed about,  
And see'st when downe I lye,

And art with all my workes and wayes  
Acquainted perfectly.

4. No

4. No word is in my tongue, o Lord,  
But knowne it is to thee;

5. Thou me behind hold'st and before,  
And layest thine hand on mee.

6. Such and so great a knowledge is  
Too wonderfull for mee;

It is so high that it by mee  
Attained cannot bee.

7. From thy all-seeing Spirit to goe  
What place seeke out shall I?

And from thy presence to remove  
Lord, whither should I fly?

8. To hea'v'n if I doe mount aloft  
Loe, thou art present there;

In hell if I lye downe below  
Behold there art thou neare.

9. Yea let me take the mornings wings,  
And let me goe, and hide

Farre hence, even in the utmost parts  
Where flowing sea doth slide.

10. Yet there to leade and governe mee  
Thine hand stretch'd out shall bee,

And even there shall thy right hand  
Seize, and take hold on mee.

11. Yea if I say the darknes shall  
Yet throw'd me from thy sight;

Loe unto thee the darkest night  
About me shall be light.

12. Yea darknes hideth not from thee,  
But night like day is bright;

Before thy piercing eyes alike  
Both darknes are and light.

The

*The second part.*

11. For thou possessedst my reins:  
And thou hast covered mee  
When I within my mothers wombe  
Enclosed was by thee.
14. Thee wilt I praise, for fearfully,  
And strangely made I am;  
Thy workes are marvellous, and my soule  
Right well doth know the same.
15. My substance was not hid from thee  
Although in secret place  
I have bene made, and in the earth  
Beneath I fashion'd was.
16. Thine eyes my shapels substance saw,  
And written in thy booke  
Were all my parts, though yet not made,  
But after fashion tooke.
17. How precious also are thy thoughts  
O glorious God to mee:  
And in their summe how passing great  
And numberles they bee.
18. If I should count them in their summe  
More then the sand they bee;  
When I awake, then am I still  
In heart, and thought, with thee.
19. The wicked, and the cruell men  
Lord thou wilt surely slay;  
Therefore farre of ye bloudy men  
From me depart away.
20. They wickedly against thee speake,  
Though thou their tongues didst make;  
And thy malicious enemies  
In vaine thy name doe take.

at. Elac

22. Hate I not them, that hate thee Lord  
And that in earnest wise?  
Contend not I against them all  
Against thee that arise?
23. I hate them with unfained hate  
Even as my utter foes;
23. Try me O God, and know my heart  
My thoughts prove and disclose,
24. Consider Lord, if wickednes  
In me there any bee;  
And in thy everlasting way  
Direct and leade thou mee.

## P S A L. CXL.

1. Lord save me from the evill man,  
And be my strong defence;  
Preserve me safely from the man  
Of cruell violence.
2. Which in their heart doe mischief plot  
And fall of malice are;  
When they together gathered bee  
Their meeting is for warre.
3. And like unto a serpents tongue  
Their tongues, they sharpe have whet,  
And adders poyson causing death  
Under their tongues is set.
4. Keepe me O Lord, from wicked hands,  
Me from the violent save,  
My goings who to overthrow  
A wicked purpose have.
5. The proud a snare, and cords have hid,  
And spread for me a net;

By

By the wayes side where I should passe

They grinnes for me have set.

6. Therefore I said unto the Lord

Thou art my God alone ;

Hear me o Lord, o hear the voyce

Wherewith I pray and mone,

7. O Lord my God thou only art

The strength that saveth me ;

In day of battell hath mine head

beeene covered still by thee.

8. Let not o Lord the wicked have

The end of his desire ;

Performe not his ill thought, lest hee

With pride be set on fire.

9. As for the head and chiefe of those,

About that compasse mee;

Let their owne mischiefe of their lips

Their fall and ruine bee.

10. Let burning coales upon them fall,

Into the fire them throw ;

And to deepe pits, that upagine

Thence they may never goe.

11. Let not a man of evill tongue

On earth here stable grow ;

Evill shall hunt the violent man

Unto his overthrow.

12. I know the afflicted and the poore

The Lord will helpe to right ;

Surely the just shall praise his name

And still dwell in his sight.

P S A L.

P S A L. C X L I.

1. O Lord, upon thee doe I call,  
Lord haste thee unto mee ;

And hearken Lord unto my voyce  
When I doe cry to thee.

2. As incense let my prayers bee  
Directed in thine eyes ;

And the uplifting of mine hands  
An evening sacrifice,

3. Lord, that my mouth doe not offend.  
A watch before it place ;

And of my lips keepe thou the doore  
And guide them by thy grace.

4. That I should wicked works commit  
Incline thou not my heart ;

With ill men of their delicates  
Lord let me eat no part.

5. But let the righteous smite me Lord,  
For that is good for mee ;

Let him reprove me, and the same  
A precious oyle shall bee.

Such smiting shall not breake my head  
The time shall shortly fall,

When I shall in their misery  
Make prayers for them all.

6. Then when in stony places downe  
Their Iudges shall be cast

Then shall they heare my words, for then  
They pleasanly will taste.

7. About the graves devouring mouth  
Our bones lye scattered round

As wood, which men doe cut or cleave  
Lyes scattered on the ground.

8. But

8. But o my God, and Lord, mine eyes  
Doe looke up unto thee;  
In thee is all my trust, let not  
My soule forsaken bee.
9. Lord keepe me safely from the snare  
Which they for mee prepare;  
And from the subtil grins of them  
That wicked workers are.
10. The vvicked into their ovvne nets  
Together let them fall;  
While I doe by thy helpe escape  
The danger of them all.

## PSAL. CXLII.

1. **I**N troubles great unto the Lord  
I vvith my voyce did crye.  
I Supplication vvith my voyce  
Made to the Lord on hye.
2. My sad complaint I povvred out  
Before him in my crye.  
My trouble I before him thevv'd  
And my perplexity.
3. Even vven my spirit overvvhelmed vvvas  
My path vvvas knowvne to thee;  
In vvhere I did vvaike, a snare  
They closely laid for mee.
4. I look'd and vlevv'd on my right hand,  
But I of none vvvas knowvne;  
All refuge vvholly failed mee,  
For my soule cared none.
5. Then cry'd I to the Lord, and said  
My hope thou only art,

Thou

- Thou in the land of living art  
My portion and my part.
6. Heare thou my cry, brought lovve am I,  
In mercy set me free  
From those that doe me persecute,  
And are too strong for mee.
7. My soule from prison bring, that I  
May praises give to thee;  
The saints shall compasse me about  
When thou art good to mee.

## PSAL. CXLIII.

1. **L**Ord heare my prayer, heare my suite  
Sent up in great distresse;  
Ansvvere mee in thy faithfulness,  
And in thy righteousness.
2. In judgement vvith thy servant, Lord,  
Oh enter not at all;  
For justifie be in thy sight  
Not one that lveeth shall.
3. The enemy hath persv'd my soule,  
My life to ground hath throwvne;  
And laid me in the darke, like them  
That dead are long agone.
4. Therefore my spirit is overvvhelm'd  
And pressed downe in mee;  
My heart in me is desolate,  
And doth no comfort see.
5. I call to mind the dayes of old,  
On all thy vvorkes I thought;  
Upon the vvonders I meditate  
Which thine ovvne hands have vvrought.

6. Behold

6. Behold to thee most gracious Lord,  
I stretch my craving hands;  
My soule doth greatly thirst for thee  
Like dry and thirstie lands.
7. Heare me vwith speed, my spirit doth faile,  
Hide not thy face from mee;  
To them that to the pit goe dovnne  
Else likened shall I bee.
8. Thy kindnes in the morning suev  
To me, vwho trust in thee,  
The vway vwherein I ought to vvalke  
Doe thou disclose to mee.
9. For I lift up my soule to thee,  
O Lord deliver mee  
From all mine enemies, for I  
Have hidden mee vwith thee.
10. Teach me to doe thy vwill, for thou  
Dost still my God abide;  
Let thy good spirit into the land  
Of righteousnes me guide.
11. For thy names sake, vwith quickning grace  
Alive doe thou me make;  
And for thy truth, and righteousnes,  
My soule from trouble take.
12. And for thy mercy slay my foes,  
Let all destroyed bee  
That doe afflict my soule, for I  
A servant am to thee.



## PSAL. CXLIV.

1. **B**Left be the Lord my strength, that doth  
Instruēt mine hands to fight;

The

- The Lord that doth my fingers frame  
To battell by his might.
2. My Goodnes, Fort, Deliverer,  
My Towver, and Shield is hee;  
In him I trust, who doth subdue  
My people under mee.
3. Lord, vwhat is man, that thou of him  
Doe st so much knowledg take?  
Or sonne of man, that thou of him  
So great account dost make?
4. Man is like vanity, his dayes  
Avvay like shadowes fly;  
Lord bow the heavens, and come dovnne  
With pover, and majesty.
6. The mountaines touch, and they shall smoke,  
Cast forth thy lightning flame,  
And scatter them; thine arrowes shoote,  
Consume them vwith the same.
7. Send dovnne thine hand even from above  
O Lord deliver mee;  
And take me from the vwaters great,  
From strangers hand mee free.
8. Whose mouth of crafty vanity  
Doth foolishly intreat;  
And their right hand is a right hand  
Of falsehood, and deceipt.
9. I a new song vwill sing to thee,  
And on the psaltery,  
And a ten-stringed instrument  
To thee sing praise vwill I.
10. Ev'n to the Lord, for he it is  
To kings that safety sends,  
His servant David he alone  
From hurtfull sword defends;

11. From



11. From strangers hand, me save and shield,  
Whose mouth talkes vanity,  
And their right hand is a right hand  
Of guile and subtilty.
12. That as the plants our sons may bee  
Whom growing youth doth reare,  
Our daughters as caru'd corner stones,  
Like to a pallasce faire.
13. That yeelding forth all kinds of store  
Our garners full may bee;  
Our sheepe bring thousands in our streets  
Wee may ten thousands see.
14. Our oxen be to labour strong,  
That none doe us invade;  
There be no going out, no cries  
Within our streets be made.
15. Happy that people are, which bee  
In such a case as this;  
Happy that people are, whose God  
The Lord Almighty is.



## P S A L CXLV.

1. Thee will I laud my God, and king,  
And blesse thy name alwayes.
2. Thee vwill I blesse each day, and vwill  
Thy name for ever praye,
3. Great is the Lord, most vworthy praise,  
His greatnes none can reach;
4. One race shall to another praise  
Thy vorkes, and vonders teach.
5. I of thy glorious Majesty  
The honour vwill record;

And

- And meditate vpon thy vorkes  
Most vnderfull o Lord.
6. Men of thine acts the might shall shew  
Thine acts that at dreadful are;  
And I thy glory to advance,  
Thy greatnes will declare.
7. The memory of thy goodnes great  
Men largely shall expresse;  
With songs of praise they shall extoll  
Thy perfect righteoufnes.
8. The Lord is very gracious,  
In him compassions flow;  
In mercy he is very great,  
And is to anger slow.
9. Good unto all, and over all  
His workes, his mercies bee;
10. Therefore just praises shall thy workes  
Returne, o Lord, to thee.
11. Thy Saints shall blesse thee & they shall  
Thy kingdomes glory shew;
12. And shew thy power, that sons of men  
Thy mighty acts may know.
13. And may thy kingdomes majesty  
And glory vnderstand;  
Thy kingdomes Lord a kingdomes is  
That shall for ever stand.
14. And thy dominion through each age  
Endures without decay;  
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,  
Their sliding he doth stay.
- The second part.*
15. The eyes of all doe waite on thee;  
Thou dost them all relieue,

O

And

- And thou to each sufficient food  
In season due dost give.
16. Thy hand thou openest liberally,  
And then thy bounty gives  
Enough to satisfie the need  
Of every thing that lives.
17. The Lord is just in all his wayes,  
His workes are holy all;
18. Neercall he is that call on him,  
In trueth on him that call.
19. And the desires he will fulfill  
Of those that doe him feare;  
Yea he will surely save them all,  
For he their cry doth heare.
20. The Lord all those preserveyth safe  
That love him with their hearts;  
But he all them that wicked are  
Will utterly subvert.
21. My mouth the praises of the Lord  
Right gladly shall expresse;  
Yea let all flesh his holy name  
For ever praise, and blisse.

## P S A L. CXLVI.

1. **P**Raise ye the Lord; my soule him praise;  
To God that doth me save
2. Will I sing praises all my dayes,  
Even while I being have.
3. Trust not in worldly Princes then  
Though they abound in wealth;  
Nor in the tops of mortall men  
In whom there is no health,

4. Because

4. Because their breath doth soone depart  
To earth anon they fall;  
And then the counsell of their heart  
Decay and perish all.
5. O happy is that man and blest  
Whom Iacobs God doth aid;  
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,  
And on his God is staid.
6. Who made the earth, and heavens hie,  
Who made the swelling deepe;  
And all that in the sea doth lye,  
Who trueth doth ever keepe.
7. Who to the opprest doth right afford,  
To those that hungry bee  
He giveth food; the gracious Lord  
Doth set the prisoners free.
8. The Lord doth send the blind their sight,  
The lame to limbes restore;  
The Lord doth in his Saints delight,  
And loves them evermore.
9. The strangers shield, the widdowes stay,  
The Orphans helpe is hee;  
But yet by him the sinners way  
Turn'd up-side downe shall bee.
10. And raigne the Lord for ever shall;  
O Sion thou shalt see  
Thy God to raigne through ages all;  
The Lord still praised bee.

## P S A L. CXLVII.

1. **P**Raise yee the Lord, for it is good  
Unto our God to sing;

O 2

For

For it is pleasant, and to praise  
It is a comely thing.

2. The Lord his owne Ierusalem  
He buildeth up alone ;  
And the disperst of Israell  
Doth gather into one.
3. He heales the broken in their heart,  
Their fores he up doth binde ;
4. He counts the number of the starres ,  
And names for all doth finde.
5. Great is the Lord , great is his power ,  
His wisdome hath no bound ;
6. The Lord lifts up the meeke, and casts  
The wicked to the ground.
7. Sing with thanksgiving to the Lord,  
Always in him rejoyce ;  
In singing praises to our God  
Ioyne both the harpe, and voyce.
8. Who on the heavens spreads the clouds ;  
Who for the earth below  
Prepareth raine, who makes the grasse  
On mountaynes high to grow.
9. He gives the beast his food ; he feedes  
The Ravens yong that cry ,
10. His pleasure not in strength of horse  
Nor in mans legs doth lye.
11. But in all those that feare the Lord  
And strive him to obey ,  
And on his mercy set their hope ;  
Ey'n his delight are they.

*The second part.*

12. O praise the Lord Ierusalem ,  
Thy God & Sion praise ;
13. For he the barres hath framed strong  
Wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14. Thy children hee hath blest in thee ,  
And in thy borders hee  
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre  
Of wheat hee filleth thee,
15. And his commandment on the earth  
With power he forth doth send ;  
His word doth very swiftly runne  
To his appointed end.
16. Like wooll his snow , and his hoare frost  
Like scattered ashes were ;
17. Like morsells forth he casts his Ice ,  
And who his cold can beare ?
18. Hee sendeth forth his mighty word ,  
And melteth them againe ;  
His wind he makes to blow , and then  
The waters flow amaine.
19. The doctrine of his holy word  
To Iacob doth he show ;  
His statutes, and his judgements, hee  
Gives Israell to know.
20. He with no nation thus hath dealt ,  
His judgements, and his word  
Not any one of them hath knowne ;  
Praise ye the living Lord.

*The*

O 3

P S A L.

## P S A L. CXLVIII.

1. Praise yee and blesse the Lord,  
His praise from heaven bring;  
And in the heights above the world,  
His glorious praises sing.
2. Praise him his Angells all,  
Praise him his hosts of warre;  
And praise ye him both Sun & Moone,  
And each bright shining starre.
3. Praise him yee heav'ns above,  
That heavens below containe;  
Praise him yee waters which above  
The heavens doe remaine.
4. Let all these praise the name  
Of our Almighty Lord;  
For hee commanded, and they were  
Created by his word.
5. And for all times to come  
He hath them fetled sure;  
He hath appointed them a law  
That ever shall endure.
6. And from the earth below  
Let praise to God ascend;  
Yee depths and monsters of the sea  
Unto him praises send.
7. Praise him ye lesser hills  
Praise him ye mountaines highs  
Ye fruitfull trees and Cedars all  
Him praise and glorifie.
8. Yee beasts and cattell all  
And creeping things him praise;  
And feathered soule that through the ayre  
Doe swiftly cut your wayes.

9. Yet

## P S A L. CXLIX.

9. Yee mighty kings on earth,  
And people every where;  
Yee Princes great, and Magistrates,  
The world that judge, and heare.
10. Young men, and maidens all,  
Ev'n in your youth him praise;  
Old men and children, ye that have  
Both most, and least of dayes.
11. Let all these praise the Lord,  
And his most glorious name;  
His name that only doth deserve  
All glory and all fame.
12. Above both heav'n, and earth,  
Extolled is his praise,  
And of his Church the horne and power  
He doth exalt and raise.
13. And praise to all his Saints,  
For glory he doth bring  
To Israell his dearest stocke;  
Therefore his praises sing.

## P S A L. CXLIX.

1. Sing yee unto the Lord our God  
A new rejoycing song;  
And let the praise of him be heard  
His holy saints among.
2. Let Israell in his maker high  
Rejoyce, and to him sing;  
Let all that Sions children are  
Be joyfull in their king.
3. And let them in an holy daunce  
Praise his most holy name 1

O 4

Lot

Let them with Timbrell, and with Harpe,  
Sing praises to the same.

4. For in his people whom he chose  
The Lord doth pleasure take;  
The meeke with his salvation  
Hee beautiful will make.
5. In him that grace and glory gives,  
Let all the Saints rejoyce;  
Let them to him upon their beds  
In songs lift up their voyce.
- 6 And let them with their mouth sound forth  
High praises of the Lord;  
Yet let them hold within their hands  
A double edged sword,
7. To plague the heathen and correct  
The people with their hands;
8. To binde their stately kings in chaines,  
Their lords in iron bands.
9. On them the iudgement to performe  
Found written in his word,  
This honour great have all the Saints,  
Ye therefore praise the Lord.



## P S A L. C L.

1. Praise God within his Sanctuary,  
Prais'd highly let him bee;  
And praise him in the firmament  
Wherein his power wee see,
2. And praise him for his mighty acts,  
With praise his wonders tell,  
His majesty and greatnes praise,  
In which he doth excell.

3. And

3. And with the Trumpets lofty sound,  
Advance his praise on hie;  
Set forth his praises with the harpe,  
And with the Pflavery.
4. Upon the Cymballs loud and cleare,  
With gladnes give him praise;  
And on thy Cymballs sounding high,  
Aloft his praises raise.
5. Let every creature that hath breath  
With one consent agree  
To praise the Lord that breath doth give;  
The Lord still praised bee.

*Of him, and through him, and to him,  
are all things, to whom bee  
glory for ever.*

A M E N.



O 5

A



## A T A B L E,

How to finde every Psalm in his  
right Page.

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>A.</i>                                              | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|--------------------------------------------------------|--------------|
| 30.           | <b>A</b> LL laud and praise, with<br>hearts and voyce. | 59           |
| 51.           | According to thy goodnes<br>great.                     | 106          |
| 78.           | Attend my people, to my<br>law.                        | 161          |
| 100.          | All people that on earth doth<br>dwell.                | 212          |
| 125.          | All those that trust in God.                           | 287.         |
| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>B.</i>                                              | <i>Page.</i> |
| 57.           | Bee mercifull to mee, & Lord.                          | 116          |
| 119.          | Blessed are they that are sin-<br>cere.                | 260          |
|               | 128. Bless-                                            |              |

## A Table, of the Psalmes.

| 128.          | Blessed art thou that fearest<br>God.         | 289          |
|---------------|-----------------------------------------------|--------------|
| 134.          | Behold, and have regard.                      | 295          |
| 144.          | Blest bee the Lord my<br>strength, that doth. | 310          |
| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>E.</i>                                     | <i>Page.</i> |
| 127.          | Except the Lord doe build<br>the house,       | 289          |
| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>F.</i>                                     | <i>Page.</i> |
| 37.           | Fret not thy selfe at wicked<br>men.          | 57           |
| 59.           | From all my cruell enemies.                   | 119          |
| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>G.</i>                                     | <i>Page.</i> |
| 5.            | Give care unto my words,<br>& Lord.           | 14           |
| 29.           | Give, & yce mighty to the<br>Lord.            | 58           |
| 46.           | God is our strength, to whom<br>wee flye.     | 96           |
| 48.           | Great is the Lord, and with<br>great prayse.  | 99           |
|               | O 6                                           | 82. God.     |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

82. God in the Congregation. 167  
89. Gods mercies I will ever sing. 188  
107. Give thanks unto the Lord  
our God. 236

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>H.</i>                                | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|------------------------------------------|--------------|
| 12.           | Helpe Lord, for good and<br>godly men.   | 26           |
| 13.           | How Lord, shall I for ever<br>thus.      | 27           |
| 49.           | Hearc this all people, all give<br>care. | 100          |
| 56.           | Have mercy Lord on mee<br>I pray.        | 114          |
| 67.           | Have mercy on us Lord.                   | 132          |
| 84.           | How lovely is thy dwelling<br>place.     | 179          |
| 133.          | How pleafant, and how<br>good it is.     | 294          |

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>I.</i>                            | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|--------------------------------------|--------------|
| 11.           | I trust in God, then to my<br>soule. | 25           |
|               |                                      | 20. In       |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

20. In trouble & aduersitie. 41  
25. I lift mine heart to thee. 50  
34. I will at all times blesse the  
Lord. 67  
39. If sayd, that I would carefully.  
83  
40. I waited long, and sought the  
Lord. 84  
77. I with my voyce to God did  
cry. 158  
91. In secret place of God most  
high. 197  
101. I mercy will, and judgement  
sing. 212  
116. I love the Lord, because my  
voyce. 254  
120. In my distresse unto the  
Lord. 282  
224. If on our side God had not  
beene. 286  
142. In troubles great unto the  
Lord. 308.

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>L.</i>                              | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|----------------------------------------|--------------|
| 6.            | Lord, though thine anger I<br>deserve, | 16           |
|               |                                        | 16, Lord     |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

|                                               |     |
|-----------------------------------------------|-----|
| 16. Lord keepe mee, for I trust in thee.      | 30  |
| 26. Lord bee my Iudge, and thou shalt see.    | 53  |
| 31. Lord let mee never bee ashamed.           | 60  |
| 35. Lord plead my cause against my foes.      | 70  |
| 38. Lord, though thine anger I deserve.       | 80  |
| 42. Like as the hart doth pant and bray.      | 89  |
| 54. Lord by thy name deliver mee.             | 110 |
| 60. Lord, thou of late us off hast cast.      | 121 |
| 68. Let God arise, and let his foes.          | 133 |
| 72. Lord give thy judgement to the King.      | 146 |
| 90. Lord, thou hast beene our dwelling place. | 195 |
| 102. Lord hears my prayer, let my cry.        | 213 |
| 123. Lord, from the earth below.              | 285 |
| 140. Lord                                     |     |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

|                                            |           |              |
|--------------------------------------------|-----------|--------------|
| 140. Lord save mee from the evill man.     | 305       |              |
| 143. Lord heare my prayer, heare my suite. | 309.      |              |
| <i>Psalm.</i>                              | <i>M.</i> | <i>Page.</i> |
| 22. My God, my God, what is the cause.     | 44        |              |
| 23. My shepheard is the living Lord.       | 48        |              |
| 45. My heart doth utter fourth.            | 94        |              |
| 71. My Lord my God in all distresse.       | 143       |              |
| <i>Psalm.</i>                              | <i>N.</i> | <i>Page.</i> |
| 115. Not unto us Lord, nor to us.          | 253       |              |
| <i>Psalm.</i>                              | <i>O.</i> | <i>Page.</i> |
| 3. O Lord, how much doe they increase.     | 12        |              |
| 4. O God that art my righteousnes.         | 13        |              |
| 7. O Lord my God, I put my trust.          | 17        |              |
| 8. O                                       |           |              |



*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>O.</i>                                | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|------------------------------------------|--------------|
| 8.            | O God our Lord, how wonderfull.          | 19           |
| 10.           | O Lord, why from thy servants sight.     | 23           |
| 15.           | O Lord, within thy Tabernacle.           | 29           |
| 17.           | O Lord, give care to my just cause.      | 31           |
| 18.           | O Lord, which art my rocke and strength. | 33           |
| 21.           | O Lord how joyfull is the King.          | 42           |
| 28.           | O Lord my rocke, to thee I cry.          | 56           |
| 44.           | O God wee with our eares have heard.     | 91           |
| 47.           | O clap your hands with one accord.       | 98           |
| 52.           | O mighty man in wickednes.               | 108          |
| 55.           | O God give care, and doe apply.          | 111          |
| 63.           | O God my God, thou only art.             | 172          |
|               | 64. O                                    |              |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>O.</i>                              | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|----------------------------------------|--------------|
| 64.           | O Lord, unto my voyce give care.       | 127          |
| 65.           | On thee Lord, who dost Syon save.      | 128          |
| 69.           | O God save and deliver mee.            | 138          |
| 70.           | O God to mee take heed.                | 142          |
| 80.           | O Shepheard, by whose grace and might. | 171          |
| 83.           | O God no longer silent stand.          | 177          |
| 86.           | O Lord to mee bow downe thine care.    | 183          |
| 88.           | O Lord who of salvation.               | 186.         |
| 94.           | O Lord God, to avenge all wrongs.      | 202          |
| 95.           | O come, let us lift up our voyce.      | 205          |
| 103.          | O blesse and prayse the Lord my soule. | 216          |
| 104.          | O prayse and blesse the Lord my soule. | 219          |
|               | 105. O                                 |              |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>O.</i>                                  | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|--------------------------------------------|--------------|
| 105.          | O give yeethankes unto the Lord.           | 224          |
| 108.          | O God, my heart now fixed is.              | 241          |
| 109.          | O thou the God of all my praise.           | 243          |
| 117.          | O all yee nations of the world.            | 256          |
| 118.          | O give yeethankes unto the Lord.           | 257          |
| 129.          | Oft they, now Israell may say.             | 290          |
| 130.          | Out from the overflowing depths.           | 291          |
| 131.          | O Lord, I am not puffed in minde.          | 292          |
| 139.          | O Lord, thou hast mee search'd and knowne. | 302          |
| 141.          | O Lord, upon thee doe I call.              | 307.         |
| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>P.</i>                                  | <i>Page.</i> |
| 106.          | Prayse yee the Lord, & give yee thankes.   | 229          |
| 111.          | Praife                                     |              |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

| 111.          | Praife ye the Lord, him will I praise.    | 248          |
|---------------|-------------------------------------------|--------------|
| 112.          | Prayse ye the Lord: The man is best.      | 249          |
| 113.          | Prayse yee the living Lord.               | 250          |
| 135.          | Prayse yee the Lord, and his great name.  | 296          |
| 136.          | Prayse yee the Lord, for hee is good.     | 298          |
| 146.          | Prayse yee the Lord, my soule him prayse. | 314          |
| 147.          | Prayse yee the Lord, for it is good.      | 315          |
| 148.          | Prayse yee and blesse the Lord.           | 318          |
| 150.          | Prayse God vvithin his Sanctuary.         | 320.         |
| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>R.</i>                                 | <i>Page.</i> |
| 61.           | Regard O Lord, for I com-<br>plaine.      | 123          |
| 122.          | Right glad I was, when thus<br>to mee.    | 284          |
| 132.          | Remember Davids trou-<br>bles Lord.       | 292.         |
| 81.           | Sing                                      |              |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>S.</i>                                | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|------------------------------------------|--------------|
| 81.           | Sing unto God our strength<br>and might. | 174          |
| 96.           | Sing yce vvith prayfe unto<br>the Lord.  | 206          |
| 98.           | Singa new song to God most<br>hye.       | 209          |
| 149.          | Sing yce unto the Lord our<br>God.       | 319          |

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>T.</i>                                | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|------------------------------------------|--------------|
| 1.            | The man is blessed.                      | 10           |
| 24.           | The foolish man within his<br>heart.     | 28           |
| 19.           | The glory of Almighty God.               | 40           |
| 24.           | The earth is Gods, and wholly<br>his.    | 44           |
| 27.           | The Lord is both my health<br>and light. | 54           |
| 32.           | The man is blessed all whose<br>sins.    | 63           |
| 41.           | The man is blest that carefull<br>is.    | 87           |
|               | 50. The                                  |              |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

| <i>Psalm.</i> | <i>T.</i>                                      | <i>Page.</i> |
|---------------|------------------------------------------------|--------------|
| 50.           | The mighty God, the Lord.                      | 103          |
| 53.           | The foolish man within his<br>heart.           | 109          |
| 62.           | Truely my soule doth waite<br>upon.            | 124          |
| 73.           | Truely to Israell God is good.                 | 149          |
| 75.           | To thee ô Lord, wee thankes<br>doe give.       | 156          |
| 76.           | The Lord is knowne in Iudah<br>well.           | 157          |
| 79.           | Thine heritage the heathen<br>take.            | 169          |
| 87.           | The ground-workes of Gods<br>cities bee.       | 135          |
| 92.           | To givethankes to the Lord,<br>it is.          | 199          |
| 93.           | The Lord doth raigne, and<br>cloth'd is hee.   | 201          |
| 97.           | The Lord doth raigne whereat<br>the earth.     | 208          |
| 99.           | The Lord doth raigne, with<br>trembling great. | 210          |
|               | 110. The                                       |              |

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

110. The Lord did say unto my  
Lord. 246  
145. Thee will I laud my God,  
and king. 312

*Psalm.*      *V.*      *Page.*

85. Unto thy land, our Lord and  
King. 312  
121. Unto the Mountaines high.  
283

*Psalm.*      *W.*      *Page.*

2. Why did the gentiles madly  
rage. 11  
9. With my whole heart to thee  
o Lord. 20  
36. When I consider in mine  
heart. 74  
74. Why art thou Lord so long  
from us. 152  
114. When Israell from Egypt  
came. 251  
126. When Syons sad captivity.  
288

137. When

*A Table, of the Psalmes.*

137. When wee at Babylon cap-  
tives fate. 300  
138. With my whole heart, o gra-  
cious Lord. 301.

*Psalm.*      *Y.*      *Page.*

33. Yee righteous in the Lord re-  
joyce. 65  
58. Yee Rulers that are put in  
trust. 118  
66. Yee men on earth in God re-  
joyce. 130

F I N I S.

