

THE PSALMES
OF
DAVID
IN
ENGLISH MEETER,
SET FORTH BY
FRANCIS ROUS.

Pfal. 47. Ver. 7.

זמרו משבתי

April 17. 1643.

It is this day ordered by the Committee of the House of Commons in Parliament for printing, that this Book, entitled, The Psalmes of David, &c. (according to the desires of many reverend Ministers) be published for the generall use: And, for the true correcting of it, be printed by those the Author shall appoint.

John White.

I do appoint Philip Nevill and Peter Whaley to print these Psalmes.

Francis Rous.

LONDON,

Printed by James Young, for Philip Nevill, at the signe of the Gun in Ivie-lane. 1643.

in 132

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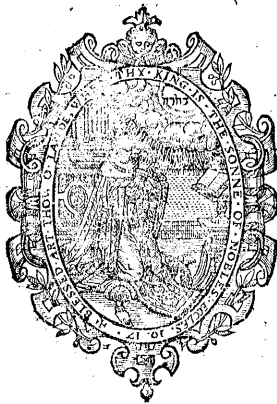
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A PREFACE.

The excellent mix of the *Palms* are almost all ye universall; for they are good for all Christianl affes and advantages. They have in them Instructions to increase our knowledge; Spiritual Freedom to inflame our zeale; Confession to refresh and revive our fainting Soules; Prayers, to fetch blessings from God; and Prayers, to returne to God for his Ill. Finis. Yes, the very afflictions of the Saints, streame pressed downe their outward selfe; and inward deflections and desertions; are no small consolations to us. For, by them we see that they Treatise are no strange matters to Saints, as I Saite we may be sure. All these they Treatise. But withall, if we mark the stile of safe Truth, Gotten forth in these *Palms*, then we cannot but be struck and vibrant Encouragements of Faith, and of that Faith, which breatheth the life, even though it be so full of paine; as the very Soul, how often do we see a sick soule to begin a *Palme*, even in the belly of Hell, and yet come out a *Heaven*. So it is a *Swart* soule being as it were in Hell, yet come unto *Heaven*. If it can be caused with God, to these most glorious Prayers of Faith, then, God being thus called on, comes into the Soule, and when God comes into a soule, he makes a *Heaven* there, though a Hell were there as yet. And thus we may see the *Palms* are not so farre do arise in the most high Job, because of his Tribes and not in the least; as your glorious thank younes to God, to whom alone, with the assistance of the bringing of light out of darkness; and that voice of joy and glorie, which the Saints do heare, except at the same time when their Lungs are broken with humilitations.

By the *Palms* are characterized and representations of the most consolations, and afflictions of a sanctified soule throughout all the changes of her pilgrimage; so that a good man can be in no kind of estate, but he shall find his comfort either in a *Palme*; and in a *Palme* he may find the most and exquisite which do well agree with that estate, and make it good unto him.

Thus, while the *Palms* are fitted to all the members of the Catholike Church, in all their estates, they may be truly called *Parabole* Figures, 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 I wote this universall use of them, divers well-learned persons have signified for me into their own languages; and not only so, but they have translated them also into *Hebrew* and *Arabicke*; that they may be still useful to *Hebrews*, that is, as I saie, to all a severall tongue.

For the improvement of this profitable use, I need almost many yeeres past (which cannot be said) to have thought of a true competitor; that a more lively new would not please many, who a *Palme* would not please; and accordingly (though if I had a *Palme* of my own, I had before they began, there is no hinderance; but they may now be prettily used; and after a little use will grow familiar, as the former I affaied myself to change some pieces of the small version, as such as seemed to call aloud, and as it were unprofitably for a change.

These being seen, it was desired that they should be increased which I long since they are here published. I do not but that the additions of changes will mostly appeare in the changes themselves; and the Reader may easily find, that the place changed might well receive a change for their *Arabicke* or *Hebrew*, or for those old and abolished words; which is more, for agreeing with the very Translation, yet with the Original it selfe.

If hereby any Saint shall receive an increase of light in his understanding, or of fervour in his will, and a freedom, I shall desire, that, as God may have the glory, who is the giver of every good gift; and thank, who he will, a blessing, he get by whom God hath sent him a blessing, with this prayer, God will have more in his will, as a Father; for being lifted from the earth, strength and power of say, and daily renewed in the inner man; and the desires of the outward, by the free mercy of a most merciful Father, and the precious Mercies of a most holy and following Spirit, the communion of a most holy and following Spirit of glorified Saints and Angels, and with the Quire of blessed spirits, to be made most glorious Trinity, in eternall felicity.

To the READER, for his more full, and easie satisfaction.

IF 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 onely these Psalmes (or some of them) whose numbers here 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.

Or if he desire to see some patterns of places, that seem to call aloud for amendment (among divers) these are presented to him :

Psal. 24. 6.
This is the Brood of Travellers in seeking of his grace, As Jacob did the Israelites in that time of his race.

Psal. 35. 8. (George?)
Lord, when wilt thou amend this why dost thou stay and pause? O vnd my soule, my onely deare, out of these Lions claws.

Psal. 58. 6. (Come)
O God, broke thou their teeth at within their mouths throughhitt: The tuskes, that in their great jawlike Lions whelps hang out (bones,

Psal. 74. 11.

Why dost thou draw thy hand a- and hide it in thy tay? (backe, O pluck it out, and be not slacke to give thy foes a rap.

Psal. 91. 10.

Thou shalt not need none ill to feare, with thee it shall not mell.

Psal. 92. 6.

The man unwise hath not the wit, this grave to passe to bring.

Psal. 119. 110.

In wisdom I do passe also the ancient men indeed; And all because to keep thy Lawes I held it eye best need.

Verse 120.

My flesh, alas, is taken with feare, as though it were benew'd: For when I see thy judgements, I am as one aston'd. (straight

Psal. 135. 9.

Great, Hec hath in thee shew'd wonders O Egypt, void of vanities, On Pharaoh thy cursed King, and his severe servants.

These, and the like places may the Reader find amended; and some Psalmes set to harder tunes; (and not easily sung by the unskillfull, nor done without roughness) changed: and the whole body of the Psalmes not much short of a tolerable smoothness.

THE

The Psalmes of DAVID.

PSAL. I.

IF He man is blessed, that to walk in wicked waies doth feare; And stands not in the sinners nor fits in founers chair, (path,

1 But in the perfect Law of God he greatly doth delight; And that Law doth meditate with pleasure, day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree by streames of waters planted neare, Which in his season doth not faile his pleasant fruit to beare. Whole leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourish still and stand: Even fo all things shall prosper well that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men, they shall be nothing fo; But as the dust, which from the earth the wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not the wicked man in judgement stand approv'd; But sinners from the just shall be divided, and remov'd.

6 Because the way of righteous men God doth with favour know, Whereas the way of wicked men ends in their overthrow.

PSAL. II.

Why did the Gentiles madly rage against the worlds great King; Why did the people of the Jewes imagine a vain thing;

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth together joynd were, And counsell took against the Lord, and Christ his Son most deare.

3 They said, Let us reject their lawes, and break their bonds asunder, And cast away their cords from us, they shall not keep us under.

4 But he that in the heavens his most glorious doth abide, With scorn shall at their folly laugh, the Lord shall them deride.

5 Then vexing them in fury great, thus speak to them he will;

6 Yet have I set my King upon Sion, my holy hill, 7 Unto the world I will declare and publish Gods decree; He said to me, Thou art my Son, this day began I thee.

8 Afke me, and for an heritage all nations give I thee: The utmost ends of all the earth shall thy possession be.

9 And thou shalt break them mightily, as with an iron rod; And, like a potters vessell, them in pieces dash abroad.

10 Now therefore, O ye Kings, be wile, the highest Ruler know; And be ye well instructed all that judge the earth below.

11 Serve ye the Lord with holy feare, before him lowly be; And when in him ye doe rejoyce, withall yet tremble ye.

12 O kisse ye the beloved Sone, 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 breast; Oh then all they that trust in Christ shall happy be, and blest.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how much do they increase which hate and trouble me; 1 Many say of my soule, For him in God no help shall be.

2 But, Lord, thou art a shield for me, in thee my help doth lie; Thou art my glory, and my head thou stillest up on hie.

3 My voice in cries unto the Lord I caused to ascend; He heard me from his holy hill, and help 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, affraid I would not be;

A

Thou

Though they themselves against me fet,
and round incamp me.
6 Arise, O Lord, save me my God,
for thou hast laid thy stroke
On all my foes; the cheeks 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.

PSAL. III.

O God, that art my righteousnesse,
Lord, heare me when I call;
Thou hast fit me beat libertie,
when I was bound and thral.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request;
For unto thee unfeignedly
to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory, thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
4 Know that God for himselfe apart
sets those that godly be;
And when unto him I do 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 righteousnesse
with pure hearts offer ye;
And ever in the living Lord
let your trust fixed be.
7 The greater fear crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace;
But, Lord, grant 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 core and wine
full great increase have had.
9 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take,
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

Give care unto my words, O Lord,
consider what I say:
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, in the morning shall my heart
bear my voice, that calls on thee:
For in the morning shall my prayer
to thee directed be.

4 And, Lord, to thee will I look up,
and my heart will not please
With wickednesse 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 bloud,
and wicked policies.
7 But I into thy house will come,
and grant me my request;
And reverently will worship thee
toward thee holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousnesse
for to confound my foes;
And thine own way which I should walk
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine;
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth glose and feine.
10 Destroy them, Lord, and let their fall
by their owne counsellis be:
For much sin cast them out, who have
rebellious been to thee.
11 But still make glad by thy defence
all those that trust in thee;
And let them all that love thy Name,
in thy right joyfull be.
12 For thou, Lord, on the righteous man
will send thy blessing downe;
With favour him, as with a shield,
thou compasse wilt, and crowne.

PSAL. VI.

Lord, though thine anger I deserve,
in wrath reuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare;
And heal me, Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soule is troubled very fore,
and vexed vehemently;
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?

4 Lord,

4 Lord, turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my soule from griefe free;
And for thy boundlesse mercies take
five, and deliver mee.
5 For of thee in the house of death
they no remembrance have:
Who with his tongue shall give thee
that sleepeth in the grave? (thanks)
6 I with my groaning wearied am,
while no release appears;
Each night I cause my bed to swim,
and wash it with my teares.
7 Mine eye confirmed is with griefe,
dim now, and old it grows;
Because I many troubles beare
from all my cruel foes.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity,
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the request,
and prayer of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 Let them be sham'd and vexed fore
that enemies are to me;
Let them returne, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
From all that do me persecute
save, and deliver me.
2 Like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces small.
What if there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thralls?
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;
(Yeaven the man that causeless was
mine enemy, I did save.)
5 Let foes pursue, and take my soule,
and tread downe violently
My life on earth, and in the dust
mine honour make to lye.
6 Arise, O Lord, in wrath arise,
mine enemies rage restrain;
Awake according to thy word,
my judgement to maintaine.

7 The people in the assembly then
doth shall compass thee;
Thou therefore for thy fakes returne,
and high exalted be.
8 And thou that art of all men Judge,
now, Lord, me judge, and trie;
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.

The second part.

O let the sinners mischief end,
but stablish steadfastly.
The righteous man, O righteous God,
who reines and hearts 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 the finner do repent,
God even as he would faine,
Duth with his sword, and bend his bow,
and will against him fight.
13 He fits the instruments of death,
sharp arrows tosh he draws,
For those that do me persecute,
and hate without a cause.
14 Mine enemy in travell is
of some ungodly thought;
And mischief he conceived hath,
and forth a lie hath brought.
15 He made a ditch, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch,
which he himselfe did make.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred;
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.
17 For this will I give thanks to God
that judgeth righteously;
And with my long will praise the Name
of him that is most High.

PSAL. VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where!
Which hast thy glory let on high,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouths of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 When I behold the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand ;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars
in order as they stand :
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember ?
Or, what the son of mortall man,
that thou dost him consider ?
5 For thou hast made him little less
then Angels in degree ;
With glory and with honour great
he crowned was by thee.
6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be lord
of all thy workes of wonder ;
And at his feete hath all things fet,
that he should keep them under.
7 All sheep and oxen, yea the beasts
that wild in fields do feed ;
Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O Lord our God, who mighty works
stest with thy hand didst frame,
How excellent in all the earth
is thy most glorious Name !

PSAL. IX.

With my who'e 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 sing praise unto thy Name,
O thou that art most High.
3 When back mine enemies turned are,
then surely fall they fall ;
Even at thy glorious presence, Lord,
they fall, and perish shall.
4 For thou maintainest half my right,
my cause made good thou hast ;
Thou sitest in the throne, and there
right judgement thou hast past.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and sinners so confound,
That afterward the memorie
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 raigne ;
And he prepared hath his throne
true judgement to maintaine.

8 For he with perfect righteousness
the world shall judge and trie ;
And all the people shall he judge
with right and equitie.
9 He also will a refuge be
for those that are opprest,
In times of trouble will he be
their refuge and their rest.
10 The truth of all that know thy Name,
O Lord, in thee shall be :
Because thou never failest them,
that truly fought for thee.

The second part.

11 Sing P'salms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill ;
Among all nations shew abroad
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be opprest,
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seeks 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 Sion that I may set forth
thy praise with heart and voice ;
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soule may still rejoyce.
15 Down sink the heathen in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd ;
And in the net that they did set
their owne feete fast are sturd.
16 God by his judgments wel is known,
which he hath plainly wrought,
When sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 The wicked shall be sent to hell,
to darkness shall they passe ;
And all the nations that forget
God, who their maker was.
18 Because the needy shall not still
forgotten be of thee ;
Nor shall the waiting of the poore
in vaine for ever be.
19 O Lord, arise, and let not men
prevail by worldly might ;
But let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy fight.
20 Lord, with the terrors of thy wrath
let them afflicted be,
That so themselves to be but men,
the nations well may see.

PSAL. X.

PSAL. X.

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 selves be caught.
3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth boast, and thinks him blest,
Who is inrich'd by covetousness,
whom yet God doth detest.
4 The thoughts & looks of wicked men
are lifted up with pride :
So that they seek not God, but all
their thoughts have God denie.
5 His waies still grievous are, thy waies
are farre above his fight ;
And at his enemies all in scorn
he puffs, and sets them light.
6 And in his heart he thus doth say,
I shall not move'd be ;
And no adversity or griefe
for ever shall I see.

7 Cursing, deceit, and crafty fraud
his mouth and talk do fill ;
Under his tongue iniquitie
and mischief harbour still.
8 In secret places close he sits,
to slay the innocent :
Against the poore that by him pass,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And, like a Lion in his den,
he lies the poore to take ;
And when he draws him to his net,
the poore his prey doth make.
10 In craft he humbly coucheth downe,
and seems 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,
Forgotten 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,
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be opprest.
13 Wherefore doth thus the wicked man
the highest God despise ?
Thou wilt not, in his heart he saies,
avenge his injuries.

14 Thou dost their spite and mischief
by thee to be repaid ;
The poore do hide themselves by thee,
the orphans thou dost aid.
15 Break thou the arme of wicked men,
the sinners strength confound ;
Seek out, and judge his wickedness,
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 their care to beare.
18 To judge the poore and fatherless,
and help them to their right,
That they may be no more opprest
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

I Trust in God, then to my soule
how dare ye thus to say,
Unto your mountain as a bird
escape, and fly away ?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
and do their arrows fit,
To shoot at the upright in heart,
and closely him to hit.
3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
and might, right overthrow ;
Herein what can the righteous doe,
but humbly pray and mourne ?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his Throne ;
His eyes hee all men, his eye-sigs
doe trie them every one.
5 The Lord the righteous man doth trie,
but those that wicked be,
And those that violence do love,
in his soule hath he.
6 Snares, fire, and brimstone, furious
on sinners hee shall rain :
This is the portion of their cup
of sin, this is the gaine.
7 Because the Lord most righteous, true
in righteousness delight ;
And with a pleased countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay ;
And faith and truth from worldly men
are

are parted clean away.

2 Whoſe doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man beſteth how
to flatter, lie, and ſain.

3 But flattering, and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be fo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, and make great
the Lord ſhall cut them out. (brags,
4 For they ſay Bliſs, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll

5 But for the great complaint and crye
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 try'd,
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now, ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe thereon,
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.

8 The wicked walk on every ſide,
and bold in ſin they be;
The vileſt of the ſons of men
when they exalted be.

PSAL. XIII.

How long, Lord, ſhalt I ever thus
of thee forgotten be?
How long thy favour and thy face
wilt thou thus hide from me?
How long 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, left that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.

4 Left that mine enemy boaſt, that he
prevaleth over me:
And thoſe that trouble me rejoyce,
when me they moved ſee.

5 But from thy mercy and thy grace
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.

6 A ſong of praife unto the Lord
ſing cheerfully will I:
For hearing my request, with me
he hath dealt bountouſly.

PSAL. XIII.

The 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 lie
the whole race of mankind;
To ſee if any one were wiſe,
and ſought his God to find.

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 fo blinded all:
That they my people eate like bread:
on God they do not call.

5 But while they rage, there ſuddenly
great feare upon them fell;
For in the generation
of juſt men God doth dwell.

6 Ye mock the wiſdom of the poore,
and woult 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 Zion Hill?
8 When ſhall the Lord his people bring,
and ſee his captives free;
Then Jacob greatly ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael glad ſhall be.

PSAL. XV.

O Lord, within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit 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 think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks not deceit.

3 Who to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name;
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impair the fame.

4 And in whoſe eyes vile perſons be
contemned, and abhor'd:
But he doth greatly honour thoſe
who love and feare the Lord.

5 His oath, and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully;
Although he make his covenant fo,
that he doth loſt thereby.

6 And who to hurtfull uſury
his money hath not lent;
Nor hath received a reward
againſt the innocent.

7 He that doth theſe things faithfully,
which here approv'd we ſee,
Shall from the ſtate of bleſſedneſſe
removed never be.

PSAL. XVI.

Lord, keep me, for I truſt in thee:
my ſoule thus ſpeaks in thee:
1 Thou art my Lord, and no way can
my goodneſſe profit thee.

3 My goodneſſe reacheth to the Saints
that here on earth do 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 Idols do make haſte.

5 As for the broudly 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 me he doth ſuſtaine:
He hath appointed me my lot,
and ic he wilt 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 bleſſe, who ſecretly
gives counſell unto mee;
So that by night my inward thoughts
do good inſtructions ſee.

9 I ſet 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 expreſt;
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 me ſhew the way of life,
for in thy preſence is
Fullneſſe of joy, at thy right hand
there is eternal bliſſe.

PSAL. XVII.

Lord, give care to my juſt cauſe,
and attend when I complain;
And hear my prayer that cometh forth
from lips that do not feine.

2 And from thy gracious preſence ſend
my ſentence and decree;
With favour let thine eyes behold
the things that equal be.

3 Thou haſt me prov'd & try'd by night,
and yet haſt nothing find:
For that my mouth ſhall not tranſgreſſe
I purpoſe in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and wate perverſe and ill;
Inſtructed by the holy Word,
from them I keep me ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from thy undefied 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 ſute,
incline thine care to me.

7 Thy loving kindneſſe wonderfull,
Lord, ſlew me, whoſe right hand
Doth ſave all them that truſt in thee,
from thoſe which them withſtand.

8 O keep me ſafe, as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye;
And under covert of thy wings
glad me ſecurely.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy;
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.

10 With care and plenty in their fat
they do incloſed lie;
And with their mouths they do delight
to talk preſumptuouſly.

11 They lie in wait, where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound;
And bowing down, they miſchiefe muſe,
their eyes look to the ground.

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

13 Arise, and diſappoint my foe,
and caſt him down, 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 be ;
Which have their portion in this life,
beyond they do 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 arrai'd in righteousness,
thy glorious face will see ;
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

O God, which art my rock & strength,
thou dearly love will I :
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth ;
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 I on the Lord of hosts will call,
who doth all praise deserve ;
So from my cruel enemies all
he will me safe preserve.

4 Sorrows of death did compass me,
with them I was dismay'd :
The violent floods of wicked men
did make me much afraid.

5 The flie and fubtle snares of hell
were round about me set ;
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 In this distress I call'd on God,
and to my God did cry ;
He from his Temple heard my voice,
which came to him on high.

7 The earth then trembled, & did quake,
then mov'd and shaken were
The strong foundations of the hills :
for they his wrath did feare.

8 His mighty wrath, in which a sink
up from his nostrils came :
His mouth breath'd wafting fire, & coals
were kindled by the same.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high ;
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the flie,

10 upon a Cherub did he ride
in royal majesty ;
And he did flie, yea on the wings
of winds did swiftly flie.

The second part.

11 Darkness he made his secret place,
as with a tent on high :
He compass'd with waters dark,
and thick clouds of the flie.

12 But when before him brightness was,
then his thick clouds did passe ;
And then of baile, and coales of fire
a fearful storme there was.

13 And God did thunder in the flie,
his voice the Higbest fire ;
Therewith abroad hot coales of fire,
and battering ball-flones went.

14 He shot his arrows, and my foes
did scatter and affrighte ;
He shot his fearful lightning out,
and them did put to flight.

15 At thy rebuke, the channels, Lord,
of rivers were made dry ;
And at thy blasfing breath the world
foundations open lye.

16 And from above the Lord sent down,
to fetch me from below ;
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

17 And from my mighty enemy
he then did set me free ;
From those that hated me, for they
were much too strong for mee.

18 They did prevent me cruelly,
even in the wofull day
Of my calamitie and griefe ;
yet was the Lord my say.

The third part.

19 He also brought me forth, that I
in a large place might be :
He did deliver me, because
he did delight in me.

20 According to my righteousness,
so did he me regard ;
After the cleannesse of my hands
he gave me my reward.

21 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod ;
And have not with a wicked heart
departed from my God.

22 For all his judgements constantly
I did before me lay ;
From me his statutes out of mind
I did not put away.

23 But when before him I did walk,
with him upright was I ;
And watchfully I kept my selfe

from

from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
bath recompented mee ;
After the cleannesse of my hands,
which his pure cies did see.

25 For, Lord, unto the mercifull
thou full of mercie art ;
And thou wilt shew thy selfe upright
to the upright in heart.

26 Thou wilt be pure unto the pure,
and those that sin eschew ;
But thou to those that froward are
thy selfe wilt forward shew.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in griefe that low do lie ;
And wilt bring down the countenance
of them, whose looks are high.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright :
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

The fourth part.

29 By thee through troops of men I
and do escape them all ; (break,
And by my God, assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 Unspared are the waies of God,
his word is purely try'd ;
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

31 For who is God, except the Lord
besides him there is none ;
And to his Church, who is a rock,
except our Lord alone

32 It is the mighty Lord of hosts
with strength that girdeth me ;
And he it is that makes my way
perfect, and right to be.

33 Like to the feet of nimble Hinds
my feet be maketh swift ;
And then upon my paths high
he me aloft doth lift.

34 He doth instruct my hands to war,
he gives them strength to fight ;
So that to break a bow of fleete
mine armes from him have might.

35 The field of thy salvation
receiv'd I have from thee ;
Thy right hand holds me up, thy love
greatly exalteth me :

36 And when I walk, my steps thou hast
inlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

The fifth part.

37 Mine enemies I pursu'd have,
and did them overtake ;
Nor did I turne againe, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I have them wounded, so that they
could never rise againe ;
Under my feet my foes are cast,
and there downe fall they flaine.

39 For to the battell with great strength
me girded thou hast thou,
That under me mine enemies
thou hast enforce to bow.

40 And thou hast given me the necks
of those that with me fight ;
That such as hate me caustly
slay and destroy I might.

41 They cried out, but none there was
that would and could them save :
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flies ;
And I did cast them out as dirt
upon 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 have not known
to me shall servants be :
As foon as they of me do heare,
they shall submit to me.

45 The strangers shall submit to me,
and they shall fade away ;
And from those places be afraid,
wherein they closely lay.

46 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise ;
That is my rocke and saving health,
prais'd be he alwaies.

47 For it is God that on my foes
doth vengeance take for me,
The people under me that bow,
by him subdued be.

48 He saves me from mine enemies all,
yea thou hast lifted me
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 be.

50 He

50 He greatly his anointed King,
and often doth deliver :
To David he doth mercy shew,
and to his feed for ever.

P S A L. X I X.

THe glory of Almighty God
the heav'ns do speak and shew;
The firmament his handy-work
presenteth to our view.

1 Day unto day doth speak and tell
his wifedome, and his might ;
And a true knowledge of the same
night sheweth unto night.

3 Each tongue and language hears the
which they abroad do find ; (voice)
Their speeche through all the earth, their
go to the wide worlds end. (words)

4 A Tabernacle for the Sun
in them prepar'd hath he,
Whom, as a bridegroom coming 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 the run he race.

6 And all the flie from end to end
he compasseth about :
Nothing can lude it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 Go is law is perfect, and converts
the foule in sin that lies ;
His testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 Just are the Lords Commandments,
and glad both heart and mind ;
Pure are his Precepts, and give light
to eyes that be full blind.

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 manna, fine
to be desired alway : (gold)
The honey, and the honey-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore warn'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 ?
Thee, Lord, from all my secret faults
cleans, and deliver mee.

13 And keep me, that presumptuous fins
prevale not over me :
So I upright and innocet
from the great fin shall be. (proceed,
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength,
and my redeemer art.

P S A L. X X.

In trouble and adverfite
the Lord God heare thee still ;
The majestie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.

2 And let him from his Sanctuary
thy mighty helper be ;
And let him out of Sion hill
support and strengthen thee.

3 Let all thine offerings graciously
by him remembred be ;
With favour thy burnt sacrifice
let him receive from thee.

4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee ;
And all thy counsell and intents
fall well performe to thee.

5 In thy Salvation we will joye,
and in thy name we will
Display our banners ; and the Lord
thy praises all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his King doth save,
and from his holy fat
Will answer him, by sending down
salvation strong and great.

7 In charits some put confidence,
and some in bowes of trust ;
But we remember God our Lord,
that keeps promise just.

8 They fleep and fall, but we arise,
yea stand upright do we.
9 Save us, O Lord, hear us, O King,
when we do call on thee.

P S A L. X X I.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King
in thy strength and thy power !
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour !

2 For thou hast given unto him
even his owne hearts desire ;
To him thou hast nothing but deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold ;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.

4 And

4 And when thou hast alack life of thee,
thereof thou dost madt him sure ;
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever should endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help,
thy benefit and aid ;
Bright honour and great majestie
thou hast upon him laid.

6 For thou hast given him bleffednesse,
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 stay ;
His mercy will not suffer him
to be remov'd away.

8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand :
Find out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 Like fiery ovens shall they be
in thy wraths burning heat :
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
his fire them up shall eat.

10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase ;
And from among the sons of men
their seed shall end and cease.

11 Because they evil did intend
against thy holy Name ;
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.

12 For as a mark thou shalt them fet
in a most open place ;
And charge thy bow strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 But in thine own almighty strength
thou, Lord, exalted be ;
So will we greatly praise thy power,
and gladly sing to thee.

P S A L. X X I I.

My God, my God, what is the cause
that thou dost me forsake ?
And dost not help me when my words
a loud comm'ant do make ?

2 In the day-time to thee, my God,
in pray'r I crye 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 gracifnesse,
Thy praises of thine Israel
thou justly dost possesse.

4 Our fathers in the times fore-part
thereof thou trust in thee :
They trusted, and from their distresse
then didst thou set them free.

5 They were deliver'd 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,
do feem in most mens eyes ;
I am a vile reproach of men,
the people me despise.

7 They laugh at me, when me they see
in passing on their way ;
They floot the lip, and shake the head,
and thus in scorn they say :

8 This man did trust upon the Lord
that he would fet him free ;
Now let him help him, if his love
to great unto him be.

9 But thou out from my mothers womb
art he 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 womb did part ;
And from my mothers belly thou
my God most gracious art.

The second part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from law
in this my present griefe :
Since I have none to be my help,
my fycoure, and reliefe.

12 For many Bulls do compass me,
even strong and cruell feres ;
The chiefest Bulls of Babil hill
me round about enclose.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me flay ;
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 Be I drop down like water shed,
my joyms in funder break :
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 My strength is like a proficard dry,
my tongue is cleaveth fast
unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me ;
the wicked when they meet
Conspire against me curfildy,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was

17 I was tormented fo, that I might all my bones have told; Yet still upon me they doo look, and still they me behould.
 18 And they my garments did divide in parts among them all; And they by casting lots did trie to whom my coat would fall.
 19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need; But rather, fish thou at my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed.
 20 And from the sword, Lord, save me by thy great might and power; (foal, And keep my soule, my darling deare, from dogs that would devoure.
 21 And save me from the Lions mouth, as thou hast saved me From the sharp hornes of Unicornes, when I was heard of thee.
 22 Then I unto my brethren will thy Name declare and shew; And in th' assembly of the Saints will give thee praises due.
The 4th part.
 23 Praise ye the Lord who do him feare, him glorifie all ye The seed of Jacob, feare him do all that Israels children be.
 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 crye.
 25 And in the congregation great my praise shall be of thee; And in their fight that do him feare, my vowes perform'd shall be.
 26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd, and those that do endeavor To know the Lord, shall praise his Name, their hearts shall live for ever.
 27 All the worlds ends remember shall, and turned to God for grace; The nations and their kinreds all, shall bow before his face.
 28 Because the kingdoms of the world doth to the Lord pertaine; And as their highest governour he over them shall raigne.
 29 He feeds the great ones of the earth, and they him worship must; Yea, all shall bow before his face, which goe downe to the dust.
 30 For none can keep his soule alive,

nor give himselfe salvation; Yet shall a feed him serve, which shall be call'd GoIs generation.
 31 And when they come, his righteousnes by them declar'd shall be Unto a people yet unborn, and that this doth hath be.

PSAL. XXXII.

MY shepherd is the living Lord, and he that doth me feed; How can I then lack any thing whereof I stand in need?
 2 In pastures green 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 nere lost, then home he me doth take; Conducting me in his right paths, even for his owne Names sake.
 4 And though I were even at death yet would I feare none ill; (doore, Thy rood, thy staffe do comfort me, and thou art with me still.
 5 Thou hast my tabernicly fo'rd in presence of my foe; My head with oile thou dost anoint, my cup doth overflow.
 6 Thy grace and mercy all my daies shall surely follow me; And ever in the house of God my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXXIII.

The earth is Gods, and wholly his the fulness 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 founts, to flow beneath the land.
 3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall ascend into thy hill 5; Or passe into thy holy place, there to continue still?
 4 Whose hands are harmless, and whose no spot there doth defile; (heart His soule not set on vanities, who hath not sworne to guile.
 5 That man the blessing from the Lord assuredly shall have; And he shall righteousnes receive from God, that doth him save.

6 This

6 This is the generation of them that feck him right; Jacobs true feed, that by thy face doth feck the blessed light.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads, & doors, which everlasting be; Then entering in by youe 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 war, 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 bolts is he; He is the King, to whom most due all praise, and glory be.

PSAL. XXV.

Lift mine heart to thee, my God, and guide most just; Now suffer me to take no shame; for in thee do I trust.
 2 Let not my foes rejoice, nor make a scorn of mee; And let them not be overthrowed that put their trust in thee.
 3 But shame shall them befall, which harme them wrongfully; Therefore thy pathes, and thy right waies unto me, Lord, descry.
 4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me, I thee pray; Thou art my God and Saviour, on thee I waies away.
 5 Thy mercy manifold, I pray thee, Lord, remember, Think on thy loving kindnesse, for they have been for ever.
 6 My sins and faults of youth forgive, Lord, and forget In mercy free, remember me, and for thy goodnesse great.
 7 His mercy is full sweet, his truth a perfect guide; Therefore the Lord will finners teach, and such as go astray.
 8 The humble he will teach his precepts for to keep; He will direct in all his waies the lowly and the meek.

9 And all the pathes of God are truth and mercy fill, To those that do his covenant keep, and do obey his will.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name, O Lord, I thee intrate, To grant me pardon for my sin; for it is wondrous great.
 11 Whoso doth feare the Lord, the Lord doth him direct, To lead his life in such a way as he doth best approve.
 12 His soule shall evermore in goodnesse dwell and stand; His feed and his posteritie inherit shall the land.
 13 All those that feare the Lord, his secret well do know; And unto them his covenant, he by his spirit doth show.
 14 Toward my gracious God mine cies are ever set; He is my Saviour, and shall pluck my feet out of the net.
 15 With mercy me behold, to thee I make my moane; For I am poore and desolate, and comfortlesse alone.
 16 The troubles of my heart are multipl'd indeed; Bring me out of this miserie, necessity, and need.
 17 Behold my poverty, mine anguish, and my paine; Remit my sin, and mine offense, and make me clean againe.
 18 O Lord, behold my foes how they do still increase; Pursuing me with deadly hate, that faine would live in peace.
 19 Preserve and keep my soule, save and deliver me; And let me not be overthrowed, because I trust in thee.
 20 And let sound uprightnesse in safety me preserve; For on thee do I w. it, whose love keeps those that do thee serve.
 21 Deliver, Lord, thy Saints, which on thy Name do call; Rejoice, O God, thine Israel out of his troubles all.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXVI.

- L**ord, be my Judge, and thou shalt free
 my pathes be right an I plaine:
 I trust in God, and therefore hope
 still stedfast to remaine.
- 2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
 my waies search out an I trie;
 As men do prove their gold with fire,
 my reimes and heart epise.
- 3 For I thy loving kindeesse great
 before mine eyes do lay;
 And I have walked in thy truth,
 and kept that holy way.
- 4 I do not love to flay and sit
 with them whose deeds are vaine;
 To come in house I do refuse
 with the deceitfull traine.
- 5 The congregation I do hate
 of flunners vehemently:
 I will not sit with wicked men,
 their company I flye.
- 6 Mine hands in innocencie I wash,
 and I do my sins for sake;
 Then I thine altar compass, Lord,
 mine offering there to make.
- 7 And there to spread abroad thy praise
 with words of thankfulness:
 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 do delight
 where doth thine honour dwell.
- 9 Oh that not up my soule with them
 in sin that take their fill;
 Nor yet my life among those men;
 that seek much blood to spill.
- 10 Who do employ their hands & might
 to practise mischief still;
 And whiles of justice sale they make;
 bribes their right hands do fill.
- 11 But I in my integritie
 still walking will abide:
 Redeem me, an I thy mercy grant,
 when I through frailty slide.
- 12 My foot stands in an even place,
 thy grace doth set it right:
 I therefore will thee praise, O Lord,
 in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII.

The Lord is both my health & light,
 shall man make me dismayd:
 Sith God doth give me strength & might,

why should I be afraid
 1 My wicked enemies, and my foes
 drew neere me to devour;
 But when against me they arose,
 they fell with all their power.

2 Although an host the field doth fill,
 my heart yet fearelesse is:
 Though ware against me rise, I will
 be confident in this.

3 One thing I of the Lord desire,
 and beg it vehemently;
 The same of him I will require,
 and seek it instantly:

That while I live, my dwelling place
 may in Gods house be fill;
 To see the beauty of his face,
 and to inquire his will.

4 In troublous times he shall me hide
 within his place most pure;
 And keep me secret by his side,
 as on a rocke most sure.

5 And now I know I shall arise,
 mine head shall lifted be
 On high above mine enemies,
 that I do encompassse me.

Therefore within his house will I
 give sacrifice of praise;
 With Psalms, and Songs I will apply,
 to laud the Lord alwaies.

7 Hear me, O Lord, when I do cry
 with earnest voice to thee;
 Have mercie on me graciously,
 and do thou answer mee.

8 When thou, O Lord, shalt fyre to me,
 seek thou my face and grace;
 My heart did answer unto thee,
 Lord, I will seek thy face.

The second part.

9 In wrath turne not thy face away,
 nor suffer me to slide;
 My help thou hast been to this day,
 be still my God and guide.

10 When both my parents do me leave,
 and their owne son forsake;
 Yet then the Lord will me receive,
 and up he will me take.

11 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
 in a plaine path me guide:
 Because mine enemies watch for me,
 to cause my steps to slide.

12 To wishes of mine enemies
 leave me not, O most High;
 Because false witnesses do rise,
 that breathe out crueltie.

1) My

13 My heart would faint, but that in me
 this hope is fixed fast:
 The goodness of the Lord to see
 in life that still shall last.

14 Wait on the Lord, whose whole thou
 with courage wait thou must:
 And then be strengthened shall thy hart;
 upon him wait and trust.

PSAL. XXVIII.

O Lord my rock, to thee I cry,
 to me an answer send:
 Left by thy silence I be like
 those that to grave descend.

2 The voice of thy trumpet heare,
 that unto thee doth cry:
 Whento thine holy Oracle
 I list mine bands on hie.

3 With wicked men that sin do work,
 O draw me not away;
 Whose hearts doe with their neighbours
 when words of peace they say.

4 Give them according to their deus,
 and as they mischief mean;
 And wrought that mischief with their
 give them due punishment. (bands,

5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
 because they have not thought
 Of Gods great workes, nor d'd regard
 that which his hands have wrought.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord
 how great a cause have I:
 My voice, my praise, and my complaint
 that heard he willingly.

7 He is my shield, my heart did trust
 in him, a helpe strong;
 And by his help my heart made glad
 shall praise him in a song.

8 God is a fort of strong defence
 to every Saint of his;
 And he al me the saving strength
 of his appointed is.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
 Lord, blese, guide, and preserve;
 Increase them, Lord, & rule their hearts,
 that they may never fweve.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give, O 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 holiness.

1 Gods voice upon the waters is,
 the glorious God doth thunder;
 On many waters doth the Lord
 send forth his voice of wonder.

4 The voice of God is full of power,
 and worketh mightily:
 The voice of God right glorious is,
 and full of majesty.

5 The voice of God doth break & tear
 the Cedar trees afurder:
 Colours of Lebanon he doth break
 in pieces with his thunder.

6 He makes hills like a calfe to skip,
 even the great Lebanon;
 And like to a young Unicorn,
 the mountaine Syron.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
 the desert it doth shake:
 8 His voice doth make the wilderness
 of Kadesh for to quake.

9 His voice doth make the Hinds to
 it makes the tortres bare;
 And in his Temple shew'd by all
 his glorious praises are.

10 The Lord doth sit upon the flood,
 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 blese his chosen stocke
 with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

All laud & praise with heart & voice,
 O Lord, I give to thee;
 Who didst not make my foes rejoyce,
 but hast exalted mee.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
 in all my paine and griefe:
 Thou gav'st an care, and didst provide
 to calme me with relief.

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 lend.

4 Sing to the Lord, ye Saints of his,
 with thankfulness him blese:
 Still praise him, when remembered is
 his glorious holiness.

5 His wrath is in a moment past,
 life in his favour lies;
 Though weeping for a night may last,
 the morning joy supplies.

6 When I enjoy'd the world as will,
 thus

thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to seele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hast sent me strength and aid;
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was much dismay'd.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord my crye
I caus'd to ascend:
My humble supplication I
up to the Lord did send.

9 What gaine is in my bloud, if I
unto the pit go downe?
For shall the dust thee glorifie?
shall dust thy truth make knowne?

10 Then heare the prayers which I make,
have mercie, Lord, on me:
Do not my troubled foule forsake,
but, Lord, mine helper be.

11 My mourning then was turn'd by
into a cheerful voice; (thee)
My sackcloth thou didst take from me,
and mad'st me to rejoice.

12 Wherefore my foule incessantly
shall sing unto thee praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI.

Lord, let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee;
But in thy righteousness and truth
save and deliver me.

2 To me bow down 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 rock,
my strong defence and tower:
For thy Names sake metherefore lead,
and guide me in thy power.

4 Pull me out of the net, which they
for me have closely laid:
Because thou only art my strength,
I flie 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 do I hate that set their heart
on lying vanities:
But on the Lord I put my trust,
my heart on him relies.

7 In thy mercie will I joyce,
because my mercies

Thou weigh'st, and dost know my soule
in her adversities.

8 And me into the enemies hand
not cloied up thou hast;
But thou my feet at libertie
in a large room hast plac'd.

The second part.

9 I am in trouble, Lord, to me
grant mercie and reliefe;
My soule, my belly, and mine eye
consume away with griefe.

10 My life is spent with griefe, my years
in sighes away do flie:
My strength doth faile, my bones con-
(sume
(sume

11 A scorne to foes, and most to thofe
which here are dwelling in;
A feare unto my friends am I,
who feare me from me flie.

12 I am forgotten, like a man
that now hath long been 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 afraid
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 do thou set me free
From bloody hands of all my foes,
that follow after mee.

16 Upon thy servant make thy face
to shine forth graciously:
O save me for thy mercies sake,
I to thy mercie flie.

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 silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say;
And haud reports in pride and skorne
on righteous men do lay.

19 O how great good hast thou laid up
for those that do thee feare;
Whofe 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

as in a tent, thine hide.

21 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for plainly flourisheth
In a strong city kindnesse great,
and marvelous to mee.

22 I in my haste did fay, I am
cut off before thine eyes;
But even then thou heard'st the voice
of my requells and cries.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints,
the faithfull be preferres;
And plentifully doth reward
the pious, 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.

PSAL. XXXII.

The man is blessed, all whose sins
are graciously remitted;
And whose transgressions by the Lord
are cover'd, an I acquittid.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin;
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When I in silence kept my sin,
my bones then waxed old;
With plaint and roaring all the day
through torments manifold.

4 Because both day and night thy hand
lay bravely on me;
Which made into the Summers drought
my moisture turn'd to be.

5 Then I declin'd my sin to thee,
I did not cover it;
I said, My sins I will confess,
then didst thou them remit.

6 For this each Saint shall in a time
of finding thee intreat:
Surely to him shal not come neere
the floods of waters great.

7 Thou art my hiding place, and thou
from trouble shalt let me free:
With songs of my deliverance
thou dost recompense mee.

8 Come father, and I shall thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright;
And will thee pteach as I my selfe
have learn'd by proote and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse or mule;

from harme thou canst not rule.
10 Unto the wicked shall be store
of forewors, and of wocs:
But mercie him that trusts in God
shall round about inclose.

11 Be glad, ye righteous in the Lord;
greatly in him joyce:
Let the upright of heart for joy
in flouts lift up their voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

Ye righteous in the Lord joyce,
it comely is and right,
That upright men with thankfull voice
floudly praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with Harp, with Psalterie
unto him praising sing:
Sing to him with an Instrument
that hath a ten-fold string.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
aloud with skill him praise:
Because right are his words and true
are all his workes and waies.

4 The righteous Lord loves rightealousnes,
and judgement doth him please;
5 And the wise earth to fill and blest,
his mercie doth not cease.

6 The heavens by his mighty word
did their beginning take;
And the great founts of them the Lord
all by his breath did make.

7 As in an heap the waters great
of the bras doth gather:
As in a store-house be doth set,
and lay the depth together.

8 The Lord in might doth all excell,
let all the earth him feare:
Let all that in the world do dwell
an awe unto him beare.

9 For what this high Creatour spake
was done, and his command
So stable this whole world did make,
that it doth steadfast stand.

10 The counsells of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device, and thought.

11 But the Lords counsells, just & wise,
do stand for ever sure:
The thoughts which in his heart ariseth,
from age to age endure.

The second part.

12 O Nation blest, to whom the Lord

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109

as their owne God is knowne :

- 1 And whom he of his owne accord did chuse to make his owne.
- 14 The Lord from heauen calls his sight, thence all men vieweth he; And from his place of glorious light all here on earth doth see.
- 15 For all mens hearts be with his hand allie did frame and make; And he their works doth understand, and of them notice take.
- 16 By greatness of an host no King afflure his safety can; Great strength doth not deliuerance unto a mighty man. (bring)
- 17 A horse is vaine and neuer can give safety in the fight; Nor shall deliuer any man by his exceeding might.
- 18 Behold the Lord doth sit his eye with fauour on the iust; Euen those that feare him reverently, and on his mercy trust.

- 19 That he from death and dangers deep their soules may safely free; And them alive in famine keep, when others pined be.
- 20 Our soule on God doth still depend; who faueth us from wrong; He is our shield vs to defend, he is our helpe strong.

- 21 Surely in God our heart is glaid, in him it doth delight; For in his holy Name we had our trust, and in his might.
- 22 Then let thy grace and mercy, Lord, upon vs euer be; As we alwaies with one accord do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIII.

I will at all times bleffe the Lord, who still preseruet me;
 His praises in my thankfull mouth continually shall be.

2 My voyd shall make her boast in God, of whom reliefe she had;
 The humble men shall beare thereof, and hearing shall be glad.

3 O magnifie the Lord with me, and spread abroad his fame;
 Together with one feare and voice, let us exalt his Name.

- 1 In my prayer brought the Lord, he did me praier heare; And graciously deliuered me from all that I did feare.
- 5 His Saints look to him in distress, and by him lightened be; Their faces not ashamed are when they his light do see.
- 6 This poore man to the Lord did cry, who to him hearing gave; And him therein his mercy great from all his troubles saue.

- 7 Gods Angel doth encamp about all those that he doth feare; And safely do he deliuer them from dangers that are nere.
- 8 O taste, and by your tastig see that Gods is good and kind; Blest is the man, that trusts in him with all his heart and mind.
- 9 O all ye Saints, feare ye the Lord, who of the world is King; For those that feare him neuer shall want any needfull thing.
- 10 The Lions young may hungry be, and sometimes lack their food; But they that truly feek the Lord shall not want any good.

The second part.

- 11 Come nere therefore, my children and to my words give care; (deare, I shall you teach the perfect way how ye the Lord should feare.)
- 12 Who is that man that would liue and lead a blessed life: (long, see thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife.)
- 14 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the goodly deed; Enquire for peace and quietnesse, and follow it with speed.
- 15 Because upon the righteous men the Lord doth sit his eyes; His eares he opens to receive their iust complaints and cries.
- 16 But he doth frown, & bend his brows upon the wicked traine; And cuts away the memory th. t should of them remaine.
- 17 But God doth heare the righteous th. when they do cry and call; And graciously deliuers them out of their troubles all.

- 18 The Lord is kind, & straight at hand to such as be contrite; He saues all the sorrowfull, the poore, and meek in spirit.
- 19 Full many be the miseries that righteous men do suffer; But out of all aduersities the Lord doth them deliuer.
- 20 And by his speciall providence keep all his bones doth be; That by the most enraged foes: not one shall broken be.
- 21 But euill shall the finner slay, for euill be hath wrought; And those that hate the Saints, shall be to desolation brought.
- 22 Whereas the Lord his seruaunts foules releeueth, and lets free; And of all them that trust in him, none desolate shall be.

PSAL. XXXV.

I Lord, plead my cause against my foes, confout their force and might; Fight on my part against all those that feek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield, thy selfe in armour dress; 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 me; And to my soule in mercy say, Thy Saviour I will be.

4 Confout I them with rebuke & blame that feek my soule to spill; Let them turn back, and flee with shame, that think to work me ill.

5 As chaffe before the wind apace doth flie, and will not stay; So these men let Gods anger chafe, and make them flie away.

6 Let their way dark and slippery be, that they may surely fall; And let an Angel come from thee, and persecute them all.

7 For without cause their net have they hid me in a pit; And without cause they in my way for my soule digged it.

8 When they think least, and careless are, O Lord, destroy them all; Let them be trapt in their own snares, and in their mischief fall.

- 6 And then my soul, my heart, and voice in God shall joyfull be; In him my soule shall much reioyce, because he saueh me.
- 10 My body allo greatly shall to joy possesse be; My bones shall lay, reioicing all, Lord, who is like to thee?
- 14 For thou the poore from him dost that was for him too strong; (saue, The poore and needy safety haue by thee from spoile and wrong.)
- 12 My cruell foes against me tite to witness things untrue; And to accuse me they devise of that I neuer knew.

The second part.

- 13 Though I to them did shew good they hate to me returne; When thus they pay my good with ill, my selfe I oule doth mourn.
- 14 But as some, when sick werethy, in sackcloth sad I mourn'd; My humbled soule did fast and pray, whilst I praie to me return'd.
- 15 To him much kindeste I haue 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 were; Abuse their secret meetings had, and cast not me to tate.
- 17 With scoffing hypocrites in leasts these men comb me be; Who mock me with their bitter jells, and gnash their teeth on me.
- 18 These things shew I see, Lord, wilt thou from their spoiles releeue mee; (see I) And let my soule, my darling, be from Lions kept by thee.
- 19 Then in the congregation great I will give thanks to thee; And where the mighty thrones are met, thou shalt be praised by mee.
- 20 O do not glad mine enemy, which hates me wrongfully; Nor let him winking with his eye enjoy my misery.
- 21 For they of peace no word do say, but plots do take in hand; That craftily they may the quiet of the land,

22 And now thy mouths they open lay
in scorn and spite at me ;
So, for our hearty desire, they say,
on him our eye doth see.

23 This thou, O Lord, dost plainly see,
no longer silent stand ;
O Lord, be thou not far from me,
withholding I'll thus stand.

24 Stirre up thy selfe, and I now awake
to give me judgement right ;
Awake, my cause in hand to take,
my God, my Lord of might.

The third part.

25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, judge thou me ;
And let them not for my distress
on me triumphing be.

26 Let them not in their hearts thus say,
So would we have it be ;
Let them not boast, O Lord, that they
have wholly swallowed me.

27 Confounded be they all with shame,
which at my hart are glad ;
Those that against me swell their name
in great contempt be had.

28 But let thy Saints with throats re-
- that love my righteous way ; (joyce,
And let them fill with heart and voice
thus praise the Lord, and say :

29 For ever magnified be
the Lord of grace and might ;
His servants prospered out to see,
who greatly doth delight.

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

P S A L. XXXVI.

When I consider in mine heart
the sinners wicked way,
Gods feare is not before his eyes,
it to mine heart doth say.

2 But yet he flattereth himselfe
in his owne blinded eyes ;
Untill the hatefullnesse be found
of his iniquities.

3 His mouth speaks words of wicked-
words framed to deceive ; (cruelty,
And he refuseth to be wise,
and to do good doth leave.

4 And mischief, lying in his bed,
he doth devise and plot ;
He sets himselfe in waies not good,
ill be abhorred no.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens high ;
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudy skye.

6 Thy righteousness like mountains high,
and thy wise judgements be
Like a great deep ; Lord, man and beast
preferred are by thee.

7 How precious is thy kinnesse, Lord !
how excellent thy grace !
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons their trust shall place.

8 Thy with the fastness of thy house
well fastid shall be ;
And with thy river of delight
they shall be fill'd by thee.

9 Because of life the fountaine pure
de I ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full sure
eternal light to see.

10 From such as their desire to know,
let not thy grace depart ;
Thy righteousness declare and shew
to men upright in heart.

11 Let not the lofty foot of pride
against me conquering go ;
Let not the band of wicked men
me shake, and overthrow.

12 But now behold, there are they fall'n
that work iniquities ;
Downe are they cast, and never shall
have power againe to rise.

P S A L. XXXVII.

Eret not thy selfe at wicked men,
when great in power they be ;
Nor envie thou that for commit,
when thou their wealth dost see.

2 For as green grasse, and flourishing
are cut and wither away ; (herbs
So shall their great prosperity
soon passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind ;
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.

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 thee enterprife
unto a blessed end.

6 He

6 He shall bring forth thy righteousness
clear like the shining light ;
The judgement that approves thy cause,
as noon day shall be bright.

7 Rest in the Lord, and waite on him,
within thee do not feare ;
For him who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.

8 Take heed that thou from anger cease,
and causeless wrath fortake ;
Fret not thy selfe in any wise,
left evill waies thou take.

9 For evill doers shall the Lord
cut off with his own hand ;
But those that waite upon the Lord,
inheric shall the land.

10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be ;
Though thou his place consider well,
there him thou shalt not see.

The second part.

11 But yet the meek inherit shall
the earth, when sinners fall ;
And in great peace abundantly
delight themselves they shall.

12 The wicked man against the just
his crafty plots doth lay ;
He graspeth on him with his teeth,
as if he would him slay.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, when
his plots prepared be : (thus
For that his day, his day of griefe
is coming he doth see.

14 The wicked man hath drawne his
and he hath bent his bow ; (sword,
The man upright in life to kill,
the poore to overthrow.

15 But their own swords through their
the Lord shall make to pass, (own hearts
And every bow shall broken be,
which thus ill bended was.

16 A little that one righteous man
enjoys, is better farre,
Then unto many wicked men
their pteentious riches are.

17 For God shall int to pieces break
the sinners armes and might ;
But he in safety shall preserve,
and stablish the upright.

18 The blessed daies of righteousness
the Lord doth know and see ;
He knows that their inheritance
shall everlasting be.

19 And they shall not in evill times
ashamed be for neede ;
For in the daies of famine them
the Lord shall fill and feed.

20 The wicked, and Gods enemies all
shall utterly decay ;
They shall consume as fat of lambs,
and like smoke passe away.

The third part.

21 The wicked borroweth, but the same
again he doth not pay ;
Whereas the righteous mercy shewes,
and gives his owne away.

22 For such as blessed be of God
inheric shall the land ;
But they that cursed be of him
shall perish by his hand.

23 By the great Lord the good mans
are ordered, and set right ; (steps
For in the path of righteous men
be greatly doth delight.

24 And though he fall, yet utterly
cast downe he shall not lye ;
Because the Lord with his right hand
upholds him graciously.

25 I have been young, and now am old
yet never seen I have
The just forsaken, nor his feed
like beggers bread to crave.

26 But he is ever mercifull,
and lends to those that need ;
And after him a blessing leaves
unto his blessed feed.

27 Therefore from evill far depart,
do righteously and well ;
And through Gods mercy then be sure
for evermore to dwell.

28 For God loves judgement, and his
no time for taketh he ; (Saints
Prefer'd still are they, but cut off
the sinners: cast shall be.

The fourth part.

29 The man that righteous is and just,
inheric shall the land ;
And in the same his dwelling place
shall ever steadfast stand.

30 The righteous with his mouth to
of wisdom doth delight ; (speak
His tongue of judgement doth discourse,
he loves to speak the right.

31 The holy Law of his great God
is written in his heart ;
So that his goings do not slide,
nor steps away depart.

B 3

32 The

32 The wicked for the righteous man
 As watch as for a prey ;
 He hates him so, that cruelly
 He seeketh him to slay.

33 But the good Lord will never leave
 The just man in his hands ;
 The righteous will he not con-
 temne, when he in judgement stands.

34 Wait thou on God, & keep his way,
 Thou shalt exalted be.
 The earth's inheritor, and the fall
 Of wicked men shall see.

35 The wicked very great in power,
 and dreadful I have seen ;
 I saw him spreading out himself,
 like to a Laurel green.

36 But suddenly he past away,
 and him could no man see ;
 Yea, though I sought him narrowly,
 yet found he could not be.

37 But mark the perfect, and behold
 the man that righteous is ;
 For thou shalt see that this mans end
 is surely peace and bliss.

38 But the transgressors wofully
 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 finds them aid,
 of his mere grace and love.

40 God shall them help, & for them free
 from low men and unjust ;
 The righteous he shall surely save,
 because in him they trust.

PSALM XXXVIII.

1 O Lord, though thine anger decrease,
 in wrath rebuke me not ;
 Nor lay on me thy chastening hand
 in thy displeasure hot.

2 Thine arrows do flick fast in me,
 thy hand doth press me sore ;

3 And in my flesh no health at all
 appeareth any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
 is kind 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 be ;
 As if a weighty burden they
 too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do sink, and are corrupt,
 they very loathsome be ;
 Because my foolishness and sin
 have loathsome been to thee.

6 I troubled and tormented am,
 and much bow'd down am I ;
 And in great paine I all the day
 go mourning heavily.

7 A loathsome sickness fills my loines,
 my flesh hath no whole part ;

8 I feeble am, and broken fore,
 I roare for griefe of heart.

9 Thow know'st, Lord, my desire, my
 are open in thy sight ;
 (groans)
 10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
 mino cics have lost their light. (faile,
 The second part.

11 My friends & lovers from my fore
 aloofe off standing are ;
 Those that to me before were neere,
 now flant I from me are.

12 They that did seek my life, laid
 and they that sought the way (hairs,
 To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
 on treason all the day.

13 But as one deaf, that heard it not,
 I suffered all to pass ;
 As a dumb man I did become,
 whose mouth I not opened was.

14 As one that heares not, in whose
 reprooves not frame be ; (mouth)
 15 For, Lord, I wait on thee, and thou
 my God wilt answer me.

16 For I have prayed that my foes
 joyce not over mee ;
 Nor maligne themselves, when they
 my foot to slip do see.

17 For by the greatness of my griefe
 ready to halt am I ;
 My vexing sorrow in my fight
 appeares continually.

18 For I will my transgression shew,
 and for it I will moorne ;
 I will be sorry for my sin,
 and from it I will turne.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
 and strong their power grows ;
 Th: number of them doth increase
 that causeless are my foes.

20 They also that most wickedly
 for good do ill reward ;
 Mine adversaries are, because
 what's good I follow hard.

21 For sake me not, my Lord, my God ;

for from me never be ;
 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
 haste to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

1 I said, that I would carefully
 take heed unto my way ;
 Left with my tongue I should offend,
 and it should go astray.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast
 my mouth with force and might ;
 Not once to whisper all the while
 the wicked are in fight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
 but kept me close and still ;
 Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
 but foreaigint my will.

4 My heart grew hot within my breast,
 while I was musing long ;
 At length the fire kindled was,
 then spake I with my tongue.

5 The end and measure of my daies
 to know, Lord, teach me so
 That I may know how frail I am,
 and hence must shortly go.

6 My daies thou hast a hand-breadth
 mine age is in thine eye (made
 As nothing, surely, in his strength
 man is but vanitie.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
 in vaine himselfe annoy,
 In getting goods, and cannot tell
 who shall the same enjoy.

8 And, Lord, for what now do I wait,
 what here can profit me ?
 Surely on thy soule doth wait,
 my hope is all in thee.

The second part.

9 Then, Lord, for my transgressions all
 do thou deliver me ;
 And to the foolish a reproach
 O let me never be.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain
 no trouble might me move ;
 Because I knew it was thy work,
 who dost assist in love.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and
 I can them not withstand ; (plague,
 I am confum'd by the blow
 of thy correcting hand.

12 When with rebukes thou dost correct
 man for iniquity,
 Thou shalt his beauty like a moth,
 allusion are vanity.

13 Lord, bear my sin, and give good
 regard my teares that fall ; (heed,
 I journey like a stranger here,
 as did my fathers all.

14 Oh spare a little, give me space
 my strength for to restore ;
 Before I go away from hence,
 and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL.

1 Waited long, and sought the Lord,
 and I patiently did bear ;
 At length to me he did accord,
 my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,
 and from the misery clay ;
 And on a rock he set my feet,
 and he did guide me way.

3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,
 which I must flow abroad ;
 And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
 unto the Lord our God.

4 These things a multitude shall see,
 and seeing be afraid ;
 And fearing, to the Lord shall flee,
 and trust in him for aid.

O blest is he, whose hope and heart
 fixt in the Lord remaine ;
 That with the proud doth take no part,
 nor such as lie and feine.

5 O Lord, my God, full many are
 the wonders thou hast done ;
 Thy gracious thoughts to us ward far
 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 numberlesse.

6 Yet sacrifice not to requite,
 nor offerings pleas'd thou art ;
 No not for sin, made by fire,
 but pietie's mine cures thou hast.

7 And then I said, B bold, and look,
 O Lord, I come to thee ;
 For in the volume of thy book
 thus it is said of mee :

8 Thy will and pleasure to fulfill,
 my God, I do delight ;
 Thy Law is in my heart and will,
 thy spirit there did it write.

9 Thy justice, and thy righteousnes,
 in great secrets I tell ;
 Behold, my tongue no more doth cease,
 O Lord, thou know'st full well.

10 Within my heart I have not hid thy perfect righteousness; But thy salvation thou I did, and constant faithfulness.

The second part.

I kept not close thy loving kindness, that no man should it know: The truth that in thy truth I find, to all the Church I show.

11 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me withhold not, nor remove; But let my safety come from thee, and from thy truth and love.

12 For evils numberless enfold, and round encompass me; My sins on me do take such hold, that up I cannot see. And surely, many more there be then haire upon my head: Therefore my heart forfaketh me, and is discourag'd.

13 But of thy mercy, gracious Lord, be pleas'd to let me free: O Lord, with speed do thou afford thy favour light to me.

14 Let them in silent rebuke and shame, that seek my soule to spill; Drive back my foes, and then defame that work ow with me ill.

15 And to reward their shame againe, confounded let them be; Ev'n those that joying in my paine do say, Ah to me.

16 Let them in thee have joy & wealth, who thee do seek always; Let such as love thy favour health still say, To God be praise.

But as for me, right poore am I, and lie in need full low; Yet God in this my poverty doth think on me, I know.

17 Thou ony my deliverer art, my help, and all my stay; Therefore thy favour to impart, my God, do not delay.

PSAL. XLI.

The man is blest that careful is the newly to consider: For when the time of trouble comes, the Lord will him deliver.

2 The Lord will him preserve alive, and bless him in the land; And he 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 sturme.

4 I have pained, thus did say, Being mercie, Lord, on me; And heale my soule, for by my sins I have offended thee.

5 Of me mine enemies evill speak, When shall he die, they say; That fo 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 heap up mischief, which he tells when forth he doth depart.

7 My foes against me do conspire, and whisper secretly; Against me to procure my hurt they plot maliciously.

8 Some soule dislike to him doth cleave, they say, and some frange paine; And surely now he lieth downe, he shall not rise againe.

9 Yea ev'n mine owne familiar friend, that trusted wth by me; Though he did eat my bread, his helpe against me lieth be.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me, and up againe me raise; That I may justly them requite, according to their waies.

11 By this I know, that certainly I favour'd am by thee: Because mine enemy hath no cause to triumph over mee.

12 But I in mine integrity am establish'd by thy grace; And thou for ever dost me set before thy glorious face.

13 The Lord the God of Israel, blest from everlasting be, To everlasting, and Amen, Amen, say gladly we.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the Hart doth pant and bray, the well-springs to obtaine; So doth my soule desire away with live, Lord, to remaine.

2 My soule doth thirst, and would I draw the living God of might: (need Oh when shall I come and appeare in presence of his light?)

My

My teares of sorrow are become my meat both night and day; While unto me continually, Where is thy God, they say.

4 My soule is poured out in me, when this I think upon; That I with the great multitude into Gods house had gone.

5 With them into Gods house I went, with voice of joy and praise; Yea with the multitude that kept the solemn holy-daies.

6 O why art thou cast down, my soul? what doth disquiet thee? Still hope in God, for him shall I yet praise for helping mee.

7 My God, my soul is much cast down, but on thee think I will: From Hermonites, and Jordans land, and from the little hill.

8 At thy great water-sprouts loud noise, deep unto deep doth call; And over me run furiously thy waves and billows all.

9 Yet God by day shall mercy send, by night give songs shall be; And to the God, by whom I live, my praise yet shall be.

10 And I will say to God, My rock why me forget'st thou so? And why do I thus mourning go, oppress'd with my foe?

11 Like to a sword among my bones their sharp reproaches be; While daily say my foes to me Thy God, now where is he?

12 O why art thou cast down, my soule? why thus with griefe oppress'd art thou disquieted in me? In God still hope and rest.

For yet I know I shall him praise, who graciously to me, The health is of my countenance, yea mine owne God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Lord, against ungodly men me judge, and plead for me; And from the man of fraud and wrong O set me free and free.

2 God of my strength, do thou art, why then dost thou call me off, dost thou? Why for thy opposites of my foe thus mourning walk I now?

O tend to me thy light and truth, and lead me with thy grace; Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then to Gods altar, yea to God my chiefest joy go will I; And on the Harp, O God, my God, will praise thee thankfully.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soule? what should discourage thee? And why with vexing thoughts art thou disquieted in me?

6 Still trust in God, for him to praise good cause I yet shall have; He of my countenance is the health, my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIII.

God, with our ears have heard, our fathers have us told, What works thou in their daies hast and in the times of old. (done)

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out, by thy owne mighty hand: Planting our fathers in their place, and I gav't it to them their land.

3 Not by their sword or arme, the Land of promise they possess'd; But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace, because thou lov'st them best.

4 O God, who art my King, command for Jacobs victories: Through thee we shall beat downe our which do against us rise. (for)

5 For neither shall my sword me save, nor trust I in my bow; But thou dost save us from our foes, and them dost overthrow.

6 In God we all the day do boast, and ever praise his Name: But, Lord, now thou hast cast us off, and hast us put to shame.

7 Thou with our armies goest not forth, but us thou now dost make: To turne our backs before our foes, and their spoiles do take.

8 Thou hast us given up like sheep for me: that the he must be: Among the Heathen far and wide we scattered are by thee.

9 Thou sell'st the people, yet to thee no riches do arise: Thou sell'st them, yet no wealth to thee is added by their price.

10 Unto our neighbours a reproach thou

thou hast us made to be :
They mock us that dwell round about,
to them a scorn are we.

The second part.

14 Yea thou among the heathen now
a by-words us dost make;
The Nations proudly in contempt
at us their heads do shake.

15 Thus my confusion hast thou made
before me fill to be ;
Thus com's it that the shame of face
doth daily cover me.

16 Ev'n for his voice that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemy ;
By reason of th' avenging man,
and cruel enemy.

17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake ;
18 We turn not back our hearts from
nor yet thy paths forsak' : (thee,

19 Though in the place of Dragons we
fore broken are by thee ;
An' though with dreadful shade of death
by thee we covered be.

20 If our Gods Name we had forgot,
and help of Idols sought ;
21 Shall not God search this out, who
the hearts most secret thoughts knows

22 Yea all the day most cruelly
shame for thy Name are we ;
As sheep that are for slaughter kept,
so we accounted be.

23 But, Lord, awake, why sleepest thou
awake, and us deliver :
24 Arise, and do not us for a
nor cast us off for ever.

25 Why dost thou hide thy face, and us
in griefs and wrongs dost leave ?
To dust our soules floops down, to earth
our bellies fall doth cleave.

26 Arise, O thou most gracious God,
a helper to us be ;
We pray thee for thy mercies sake
redem and let us free.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart doth utter forth
good matter in a song ;
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong.

2 My tongue shall be as quick
fish about to miltre,
As is the pen of my Scribe,
that useth fast to write.

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 ;
Appear in dreadful majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

5 Prosper and ride in state,
for meekness, truth and right ;
And thy right hand shall dreadful things
bring forth before thy fight.

6 In the Kings enemies heart
sharp shall thine arrows be ;
Whereby the people shall be forc'd
to fall down under thee.

7 Thy royall feat, O Lord,
for ever shall remaine ;
Because the scepter of thy raigne
doth righteousnesse maintaine.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and do'st the ill detest ;
Thy Lord God hath anointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 Of myrrhe and favours sweet,
a finell thy garments laid ;
Out of the Treas'ry palaces,
whereby they make thee glad.

10 And in thy glorious traine
Kings daughters waiting stand ;
An' thy faire Queen in precious gold
doth stand at thy right hand.

The second part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good care ;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and Fathers house most deare.

12 Thy beauty to the King
shalt then delightfull be ;
An' I do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be ;
An' all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suite to thee.

14 The daughter of the King
is glorious all within ;
Her outward garments which she wears
made of wrought gold have bin.

15 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought ;
The Virgin that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

16 They shall be brought with joy,

and with 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.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our strength, to whom we flee,
when dangers do abound ;
A present help, and very nie
in troubles he is found.

2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
though th' earth removed be ;
Though mountains lifted up, and laid
within the seas we see.

3 No, though the troubled waves do
an' fearful thunders make ;
Nor though the hills within the shoare
do 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 help her in his love.

6 The Heathen rag'd furiously,
the King fomes moved were ;
His voice be uttered from on high,
the earth did melt for feare.

7 The Lord of hosts with us remaine,
and safe by him are we ;
The God of Jacob us sustaine,
our refuge strong is he.

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,
was he to peace doth turne ;
The sea hee cur's, the bow hee breaks,
the chariots hee doth burne.

10 Be still, and know, that God am I,
I will exalted be ;
The Heathen me shall magnifie,
the earth shall honour me.

11 The Lord of hosts us doth defend,
he is our strength and tower ;
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

PSAL. XLVII.

CLap your hands with one accord,
all people, and rejoice ;
Be glad, and shout unto the Lord
with a triumphant voice.

2 For God most high, right dreadfull is,
all men his subjects be ;
A great and universall King
through all the earth is he.

3 And under us he shall bring downe
the people mightily ;
And hee the Nations shall constrain
under our feet to lye.

4 That heritage for us he chose,
which hee did best approve ;
A glorious lot for Israel,
whom hee did dearly love.

5 Our God ascended up on hie
with joy and pleasant noise ;
The Lord goth up above the flie
with trumpets royall voice.

6 Sing praises unto God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King ;
7 The praise of God, the earths great
with understanding sing. (King,

8 God on the Heav'n 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 hie ;
The Shields of all the earth doth keep,
and rules it mightily.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced fill ;
Within the City of our God
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Zion 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 palace,
well knowne is God most Hye ;
4 For Jacobs Kings assembled were,
together past they Hye.

5 They view'd it, and having view'd,
they wondering would not stay ;
But being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great

- 6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were possit with feare ;
Their griefe was like a womans paine,
when she a child doth beare.
- 7 Temptuous winds the ships doe
if once thou dost speake ; (break,
The strongest ships of Tarshish thou
with an East wind dost break.
- 8 In the Lords City we have seen,
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 kindeesse, and thy love,
which humbly there we fought.
- 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 Zion Mount joyce, because
thy judgements it doth see ;
Of Judah let the daughters all
with gladnesse filled be.
- 12 Go walk about all Zion hill,
yea round about her Gos ;
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
- 13 Consider her faire palaces,
her bulwarks mark ye well ;
That to the following age ye may
her strength and beauty tell.
- 14 Because this God is ours, our God
for evermore is he ;
He will not leave us, but our guide
ev'n unto death will be.

P S A L. XLIX.

- H**ere is this all people, all give care
that in the world do dwell :
- 3 Both high and low, both rich & poor,
together mark 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 enclose mine care ;
And then will open on the Harp
the secret which I heare.
- 5 Why should I, that redeemed am,
in *is* daies feare or doubt ;
When close my sins do follow me,
and compass me about ?

- 6 The rich indeed, who in their wealth
do only trust their trust ;
And boast themselves in the great store
of riches that do rust.
- 7 None of these can their brothers soules
redeem by any way ;
Nor can he for him unto God
an equall ransom pay.
- 8 Their soules redemption pretious is,
and left it still must be ;
Wealth cannot make him ever live,
and no corruption fee.
- 9 For that wife men and brutish fooles
die all, they well perceive ;
10 And being dead, to other men
their wealth behind do leave.
- 11 Yet their deep thought is, that their
continue ever shall ; (house,
And their faire dwellings, for their lands
by their own 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 psalm.

- 13 Thus a great folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way ;
Yet their posterity approves
what they do fondly say.
- 14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death doth them devour ;
And in the morning shall the just
on them have rule and power.
- Their beauty shall consume away,
and perish in the grave ;
When for a dwelling in the dust
their house they changed have.
- 15 But God will surely incideem
from hands of grave and hell ;
For he at last will me receive
with him in bliss to dwell.
- 16 Then if a man grow very rich,
affraid thou shalt not be ;
Nor when the glory of his house
thou dost increased see.
- 17 For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his daies doth end ;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.
- 18 Though he his foul did seem to blefse
whiles he on earth did live ;
(For when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praise give.)
- 19 Yet shall he to his fathers go,
which

which have been dead before ;
Ev'n to their generation,
who light shall fee no more.

- 20 Thus man in honour is, yet whiles
and understands not right ;
His true felicity, is like
the beasts that perish quite.

P S A L. L.

- T**He mighty God the Lord
spake, and the earth did call,
From the Sun-rising to the place
where he doth set and fall.
- 2 And out of Zion hill,
which by the Grace divine
Of beauty the perfection is,
he gloriously doth shine.
- 3 Our God shall come and speake,
yea, speake with power shall he ;
Before him fire shall waite, and stormes
shall round about him be.
- 4 And to the heavens calle
he from above shall call :
He to the earth shall call, that he
may judge his people all.
- 5 Together let my Santes
unto me gathered be ;
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant firme with me.
- 6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare :
For God himself is Judge of all,
whose judgements righteous are.
- 7 My people Ihsaie heare
speake will I from on high ;
Against thee testifie I will :
God, even thy God am I.
- 8 For sacrifices few
thou blame I never will,
Nor for burnt-offerings ; for the same
appeare before me shall.
- 9 Think'th thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old ?
Or else to much desire to feed
on goats 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 fowles of mount zions lie
are all to me well knowne ;
Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,
ev'n they are all mine owne.
- 12 Then need I not to thee

for hunger to complaine ;
Because the world belongs to me,
and what it doth containe.

The second part.

- 13 That I the flesh of Bulls
will eat once canst thou think ?
Or else that I to quench my thirst
the blood of goats would drink.
- 14 But rather to the Lord
thanksgiving offer thou ;
To the most High performethy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
- 15 And do thou call on me
in all thy troublous daies ;
And then I will deliver thee,
and thou shalt give me praise.
- 16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day ;
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say :
- 17 With what a face dar'st thou
my word once speake, or name ?
Why doth thy talk my Law allow,
thv deeds deny the same ?
- 18 Whereas for to avoid
thy life thou art to slack ;
My word, which thou dost thus pretend,
is call behind thy back.
- 19 If thou a thiefe dost see,
thou joynt' with him in sin ;
And with unclean adulterers
thou hast partaker bin.
- 20 Thy mouth maliciously
to evill thou dost give ;
21 Thy tongue thy neighbour to deceive
by crafty words doth strive.
- 22 Against thy brother neere
thou sitting downe dost speake ;
Thy tongue against thy mothers son
in slanders forth doth break.
- 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 sin.
- 24 But I will thee reprove
for thine iniquities ;
And I will them in order set
plainly before thine eyes.
- 25 Consider this with feare,
ye that forget the Lord ;
Left into pieces ye be trare,
when none can help afford.
- 26 Whoso doth offer praise,
he glorifieth me ;

And he that doth uprightly walk,
shall Gods salvation see.
P S A L L I.

According to thy goodness great
have mercy, Lord, on me :
Blot out my sins, for numberlesse
thy tender mercies be.
From mine iniquity and sin,
Lord, thoroughly wash thou mee :
For my transgressions, I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

Against thee, thee alone have I
sin'd, and transgress't thy Law ;
Before thee evill have I done,
thy glorious eyes it saw.

That when thou sentence dost pro-
thou justifi'd maist be ; (noone,
And wholly clear, when thou for sin
dost judge and chasten me.

Behold, in wickedness my shape
and being I receiv'd ;
Sinfull of sin, and flesh of flesh
my mother me conceiv'd.

But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee ;
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to mee.

With hyssop (Lord) besprinkle me,
I shall be cleans'd to ;
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.

Of joy and gladness make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice ;
That so the bruised bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoice.

From the holding of my sins,
Lord, turne away thy face ;
And all my doeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.

O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight ;
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a spirit sound and right.

Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away ;
The joy of thy salvation
give me againe I pray.

With thy free spirit me fill uphold
transgressors then of mee
shall learn thy waies, and sinners shall
be turned unto thee.

O God, that art my Saviour,
from blood deliver mee ;

That praifes of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing, to thee.
14 The lips which sin hath clos'd hath,
Lord, open and untie ;
My mouth shall freely speak thy praise,
thus set at libertie.

I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee ;
But pleased with burnt-offering
I know thou wilt not see.

A broken spirit is to God
a pleasant sacrifice :
A broken and a contrite heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good to Sion in thy love,
and everher sustaine.
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build thou, and fill maintaine.

The sacrifice of righteousness,
and offerings them to thee
shall pleasing be, then bullocks shall
laid on thine altar be.

P S A L L I I.

Mighty man, in wickedness
why dost thou boast with pride ?
For be thou sure, Gods graciousness
for ever shall abide.

Thy tongue doth utter what thy
devils craftily : (though
Like a sharp razor it hath wrought
mischief deceitfully.

To evill more then good thy love
is carried wherently ;
And lying thou dost more approve
then to speak righteously.

Those deadly words thou lovest well ;
that may destroy and kill ;
And thy deceitfull tongue doth tell
the tales that blood may spill.

Thou likewise fattered by Gods hand,
and snatch't away shalt be :
Thence from thy house, and from the land
of life root out shall be.

The just with feare shall plainly see
Gods judgement in thy fall ;
Yet for thy folly, thus of thee
with laughter say they shall :

Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence :
But of his goods his God did make,
and sin his confidence.

But like to a green olive-tree
within Gods house art thou ;

For in Gods mercy great shall be
my trust continually.

And I, because thou this hast done,
to praise thee will not cease ;
And I will wait thy Name upon,
for this thy Saints doth please.

P S A L L I I I.

The foolish man within his heart
hath said, God there is none ;
Corrupt are they, their dees are vile,
and good not one hath done.

The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did call his eye ;
To see if any one were wise,
and sought God faithfully.

But they together filthy are,
and back they all are gone ;
And there is none that good doth work,
surely there is not one.

Thee workers of iniquity
are they to binde all,
That they my people eat like bread ;
on God they do not call.

Even there they were afraid, & stood
with trembling all dismay'd ;
Wherreas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that thee besing'd,
hath scattered all abroad ;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God,

O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israell,
from out of Sion hill.

When God from sad captivity
his people shall set free ;
Then Jacob greatly shall rejoice,
and Israell glad shall be.

P S A L L I I I I.

Lord, by thy Name deliver me,
and judge me by thy might ;
Against those that mine enemies be
keep, and maintaine my right.

Regard, O Lord, and give an care
to me when I do pray ;
Bow downe thy shewer, and feare
the words that I do say.

For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me fill ;
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.

But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand :

With them, by whom my soule is flaid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

He that with plagues reward my foes,
for me in wait that lye ;
Yea, in thy truth cut off all those
that watch me spitefully.

An-offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make ;
And praise thy Name, for therein shall
great comfort I do take.

The Lord hath clearly set me free
out of my troubles all ;
And now mine eye doth plainly see
my foes expected fall.

P S A L L I V.

Go, give cure, an I do apply
to heare me when I pray ;
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.

Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me againe ;
With prayers I pray full fore, of
great griefe doth hme constraine.

Mine enemies words affrighting be,
the wicked mee oppresse ;
They call iniquity on me
in wrath and spitefulness.

Great paine my heart disquieteth,
it wead is in me ;
The terrors of untimely death
up on me fallen be.

A trembling great with fearfulness
do come and seize on me ;
Horriour doth me so much oppresse,
I no way out can see.

Then did I say thus O that I
the wings had of a Dove !
From wrong then I away would flye,
and me to rest remove.

Lo, then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease ;
Till with safety I might stay
in some great wilderness.

My escape more sure to make,
I would be gone in haste ;
That me the trumpet do not take,
nor the fierce stormy blast,

Destroy, O Lord, and do confound
their tongues, and them divide :
For in their city strife I found,
and violence I espied.

There on the walls both night & day
do go about it round ;

For

And

And in the midst doth praise me,
and for ever doth abound.

12 In midst thereof is wickedness,
ev'n in the very heart;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile doth not depart.

13 If enemies had reproach'd me,
it well endure I could;
If opea foes my scorners be,
from such he 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 talk
in secret, and abroad;
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.

The second part.

16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and find them quick to hell;
For mischief is among them all,
and dwelleth where they dwell.

17 But I upon my God will call,
'of him I help will crave;
And me the Lord deliver shall,
he surely shall me save.

18 At morning, noon, and evening I
will pray in all my fear:
Yea, I to him aloud will cry,
and he my voice shall hear.

19 My soule in peace he hath made free
from ware against me fet;
Because of those that were with me,
the multitude was great.

20 The Lord shall hear when I com-
even he that is of old; (plaine,
And them he shall affix with paine,
and judgements manifold.

21 Because they have no changes seen,
but still at rest they were:
Therefore presumptuous they have been,
and God they do not feare.

22 Upon his friend he laid his hand,
with whom he peace did make:
Of friendship thus the fowlem band
and covenant he brake.

23 Whiles in his heart he harbours war,
like butter are his words:
Whiles smooth as oil his speeches are,
yet be they sharp drawn sword.

24 Upon the Lord thy burthen lay,
and thee sustaine shall he;

This saith hee to them that say,
that mov'd they shall not be.

25 But, Lord, thou to the pit, shalt drive
men bloudly and unjust:
For halfe their daies flesh shall not live,
but I in thee will trust.

PSAL. LVI.

HAve mercy, Lord, on mee I pray,
for man would me devoure;
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.

2 Mine enemies in their rage and spite
would daily swallow me:
For those, O thou most High, that fight
against me, many be.

3 But when their multitude and power
most terour strike on mee;
I even in that time and houre
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 do to mee.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrought them at their will;
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.

6 They all confent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay;
They spy my paths, and snares have t' d,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they by their iniquity
escape from judgement free?
Lord, let the people fearfully
call downe in fury thee.

8 Thou seest how oil they made me see,
and on my teares dost look me;
Them in a bottle keep by thee;
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall turn their backs, when I
send up my cry to thee;
This do 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 hee good doth make
praise will I in the Lord. (make)

11 On God alone my trust is staid,
my rock an' my defence:
Therefore I will not be afraid
what man can do to mee.

12 Thy vowes, O Lord, upon me be,
and then I shall justify;

And

I gladly render will.

13 For thou, my soule, from deathes dark
my feet from falls dost free;
To walk before thee in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

Benign and mercifull to me, O Lord,
be mercifull to me;
Because according to thy word
my soule doth trust in thee.

1 Yea, thou upon the shadow fies
of thy wings, her to cover;
Untill their fall calamities
be wholly pass'd over.

2 To God most High my earnest cry
in prayer first shall be;
Even to that God, who graciously
performeth all for me.

3 From heaven shall his power descend,
to save me from their sight
That would devoure me, God shall send
his mercy, truth, and might.

4 With Lions full of cruelty
my troubled soule doth dwell;
Their fury amongst whom I lye,
is fet on fire of hell.

5 These fowles of men are very fierce,
which seek to do me wrong;
Their teeth like spears, & arrows pierce,
a sharp sword is their tongue.

6 Above the heavens thou, O God,
exalted be in praise:
Let men on all the earth abroad
aloft thy glory raise.

7 For me my steps a net did fit,
my soule did faint in me;
Before me they have digg'd a pit,
but fall'n therein they be.

8 My heart is fixed stedfastly
to praise thy works and waies;
My heart is fixed, Lord, and I
will sing, and give thee praise.

9 Awake my tongue, harp, psaltery,
no longer silence keep:
For early God to magnifie
I will break off my sleep.

10 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God;
And shew his praise that doth excell,
in heaven Jan is abroad.

11 Because unto the heavens high
thy mercy doth ascent;

thy mercies also gloriously
unto the clouds extend.

12 Above the heavens thou, O God,
exalted be in praise:
Let men on all the earth abroad
aloft thy glory raise.

PSAL. LVIII.

Ye Rulers, that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing gift, or might.

2 Nays in thy hearts you plot & mufe
to work unrighteousnesse;
And violence in the earth you use,
you wish your hands oppresse.

3 The wicked from the very womb
thus erre out of the way;
As soon as to the world they come,
in liesthey go astray.

4 In them the position may we see
of Serpents to appeare;
And like the Adder deafe they be,
which fast doth stop his eare.

5 That so the voice he may not heare
of one that charme him would;
No, not though hee most cunning were,
and charme mo' wifely could.

6 Lord, let their teeth by thy great might
in their mouth broken be;
Let the young Lions jawes be quite
asunder torne by thee.

7 Let them as streames, that running are
away, so melt and flie;
And when their afflowes they prepare,
in pieces them divide.

8 As Snails doth melt and waste away;
consum'd so let them be;
That, as a birth untimely, they
the Sun may never see.

9 Fire to their pots thorns heat can give;
he takes them hence in haste;
His whirlwind takes them hence alive,
and his wraths dreadfull blast.

10 The righteous shall be joyfull then,
when he doth vengeance see;
And in the blood of wicked men
his feet shall washed be.

11 Then shall men say, that verily
the Saints reward shall find;
And that a God is certainly
the Judge of all mankind.

PSAL. LIX.

From all my cruel enemies,
my God, deliver me;

From

From all that do aggraint me files,
let me be kept by thee.
2 From those that work iniquity
in mercy let me free :
From men of blood and cruelty,
save and deliver mee.
3 For lo, in wait for me they lye,
the mighty do combine ;
Against me undervalv'dly,
and for no fault of mine,
4 They ran, and do prepare for war,
when I gave no offence ;
Awake, and from me be not far,
look out for my defence.

5 Most mighty God of Israel,
to judge the world awake ;
Spare none that wilfully rebel,
but on them vengeance take.
6 At evening they returne againe,
as dogs a noise they make ;
About the city food to gaine,
their hungry walk they take.

7 Behold, their mouths bech cruelly,
and in their lips are swords ;
For who, say they, is here so might,
that he can heare our words ?
8 But laugh at them thy widome shall,
while thus their sins they hide ;
The unbelieving heaben all,
O Lord, thou shalt deride.

9 Because mine enemies might be,
therefore with confidence
I will depend, and wait on thee,
for God is my defence.
10 The God of all my mercy me
with favour shall prevent ;
That I upon my foes may see
deserved punishment.

The second part.

11 Slay them not, lest from mind it slide,
disperse them by thy power ;
And bring them down in all their pride,
O Lord our shield and tower.
12 For wicked words, for their mouths
let their own pride them take : (sin,
Their lips to cursing us'd have bin,
and their mouth lies to make.
13 Consume them wholly in thy wrath,
and cause them not to be ;
That God all rule in Jacob hath,
so let them plainly see.
14 At evening they returne againe,
like dogs a noise they make ;

About the City food to gaine,
their hungry walk they take.

15 And lett them wanderto and fio,
and seek for food to eat :
And grudge when they do hungry grow,
and be not fill'd with meat.
16 But I thy power, I early will
aloud thy mercy praise :
For thou hast been my refuge still,
and help in troublous daies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast mee
and I will sing to thee :
For God is my defence and aid,
a gracious God to mee.

P S A L M X.

LOrd, thou of late us off hast cast,
and feathered us abroad :
For thou with us displeas'd wast,
returne to us, O God.
2 Thy wrath did make the earth
and it thine anger brake ; (quake,
Yet whole the braches of it make,
for it doth greatly shake.

3 Thou with hard things affrightest thus
the people that are thine ;
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to those that do thee feare,
a banner thou didst send ;
That it displaid might winneffe beare,
thou dost the truth defend.

5 That fo those who to thee are deare
delivered may be :
O save with thy right hand, and heare
when I do pray to thee.
6 God spake thus from his holy hill,
my joy shall now be great ;
Sichem in parts dividit I will,
and Succoth valley mete.

7 Gilead I claime as mine by right,
Manassih mine shall be ;
Ephraim is of my head the might,
Judah gives lawes for mee.
8 Moab I for my wast-pot take,
and Edom over thee
I cast my shoe, Philistia make
a shout because of mee.

9 Into the City fortifi'd
who will me safely bring ;
Who into Edom will me guide,
to enter conquering ;
10 Write not thou, Lord, which heretofore
hast seem'd us to hate ;

Thou

Thou, Lord, who with our holts no more
hast march'd forth of late.

11 O give us help, most gracious Lord,
from trouble let us free ;
Because the help which men afford
we find most vaine to be.
12 And now through God encouraged
we shall do valiantly :
For he our enemies down shall tread,
and make them low to lye.

P S A L M LXI.

Regard (O Lord) for I complaine,
and make my fault to thee ;
Let not my prayer attend in vaine,
but give an care to mee.
2 From the earth end, and utmost part,
cry will I unto thee ;
When with the weight of grief my heart
is overwhelm'd in mee.

3 Unto that rock conduct me now,
that higher is than I :
For my strong tower and fort wast thou
against mine enemy.
4 And in thy tabernacle still
I gladly will abide :
Under thy wings I ever will
my selfe in safety hide.

5 For thou, O God, my vows didst heare,
and of thy bounty free ;
Thou giv'lt with those thy Name that
an heritage to mee. (feare,
6 Daies add'd unto daies to see,
thou to the King shalt give ;
Like many generations be
the yeares which 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 will
sing praises to thy Name ;
That all my vov'es I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

P S A L M LXII.

Truly my soule doth wait upon
the high and holy One ;
Because all my salvation
doth come from him alone.
2 He only is my rock and tower,
my Saviour is he :
He is my strength, and with no power
I greatly mov'd shall be.

3 To hurt a man, why study hee
ye shall be laugh'd at all ;
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 They plot thy servant down to press,
they do delight to lye ;
When with their mouth they seem to
then curse thee inwardly. (blies,

5 But thou, my soule, still wait upon
the Lord, and him attend ;
Because my expectation
doth all on him depend.
6 He only is my rock and tower,
my Saviour is he ;
He is my strength, and by no power
I now shall mov'd be.

7 In God doth my salvation lie,
my glory great is he :
My rock of strength, to God I flee
when dangers threaten mee.
8 To my maker still your trust and stay
ye people all accord ;
Boare out your hearts to him, and say,
Our refuge is the Lord.

9 The chief of men deceitfull are,
in me n men is no weight ;
With vanity do them compare,
and they will prove more light.
10 Trust not in wrong, & let not stealth
make you unjust and vaine ;
Set not your heart upon your wealth,
when ye much riches gaine.

11 God once did speak, 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 work shall be.

P S A L M LXIII.

O God, my God, thou only art
a spring of life to me ;
And early I for thee will seek,
my soule doth thirst for thee.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none ;
My flesh doth greatly long for thee,
for thee I with alone.

2 That now thy glory and thy power,
I with delight may see ;
As in thy house I heretofore
have seen and worshipp'd thee.

C 2

3 Because

3 Because thy mercie 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 daies.

5 Even as with marrow and with fat,
my soule shall fill be :
Allo 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 been,
and me preservest still ;
In the safe shadow of thy wings,
therefore rejoyce I will.

8 My longing soule doth follow hard,
and clostly cleave to thee ;
And thou againe with thy right hand
in love uo dost me.

9 But to the grave they shall defend
that would my ruine see :
The sword shall slay them, and a prey
to Foxes they shall be.

10 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
and all those glory shall,
That worship him, but slop shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

1 O Lord, unto my voice give care,
when I to thee do pray ;
And safe preserve my soule from feare
of foes that would me slay.

2 From secret plots of wicked foes,
hide and deliver me ;
And from the rising up of those
that evil workers be.

3 Who do their tongues with malice
and make them cut like swords, (when
And in whose bowes are arrows set,
even sharp and bitter words.

4 That fo they may flourish secretly
at him that is upright ;
At him they do flourish suddenly,
and do not feare thy sight.

5 In all these times they fortifie,
and when their snares to lay
They talk together privily,

Who doth us see they say they
They search for mischief, yea for it
a percell search they make :
From the hearts depth and inmost wit
each one his plots doth take.

7 But at them shall Gods arrow flye,
their craft he shall confound ;
For when he shall suddenly
these plotters he shall wound.

8 Yea, their own tongues these men shall
to work their owne decay : (make
All that them see, shall them forsake,
and swiftly flee away.

9 For on all men a feare shall fall,
Gods works they shall declare ;
For wisely they consider shall,
that these his doings are.

10 The righteous shall be glad, and truit
in God, and in his might ;
And glory greatly shall the just
in heart, that are upright.

PSAL. LXXV.

1 O Lord, who dost Zion save,
praise waxes in Zion hill ;
And all the vowes which made they have
to thee they shall fulfill.

2 There is no other God, by whom
a prayer heard may be ;
Therefore all flesh shall humbly come
in prayer unto thee.

3 Iniquities I do confesse
privatly over me ;
Yet from sinnes great and numberlesse
we shall be purg'd by thee.

4 Blest are they chosen, whom thy grace
plants in thy courts with thee ;
With goodnesse of thy holy place
and house they fill'd shall be.

5 Ey dreadfull things thou righteously
will answer us, O God :
On whom all the earths ends rely,
and the seas far abroad.

6 The mountains, that excell in height,
his strength hath published ;
As with a girle, fo with might
he is encompassed.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and mak'st their streams full still ;
Thou dost refrain the peoples rage,
and rap't them at thy will.

8 Thy tokens the earths ends shall see,
and seeing feare they shall.

The

The rising Sun sings praise to thee,
and when he downe doth fall.

9 The earth thou visit'st being dry,
and wastest with thy springs ;
And so enrich'st abundantly
by thee much fruit it brings.
Gods river doth it overflow,
whose waters plenteous are :
When for it thou providest fo,
their corne thou dost prepare.

10 By thee the ridges moisture take,
and furrows filled be :
With showers thou art sate doft make,
the spring is blest by thee.

11 Thus thou the yeare most liberally
doft with thy goodnesse crowne ;
And thus on us abundantly
thy paths drop fatnesse downe.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in defaults live :
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right plentifully.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corne are clad ;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXXVI.

1 Y E men on earth, God rejoyce,
with praise fit furth his Name ;
Extoll both with thy heart and voice
his glory, and his fame.

2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art :
3 Thine enemies shall bow down to thee,
though with a sinning heart.

4 The earth throughout shall worship
the earths great Lord and King ; (thee,
In songs thy Name shall praise be,
they praise to thee shall sing.

5 All men come forth, behold an I see
what things the Lord hath wrought ;
Mark well the wondrous works that be
for man to passe hath brought.

6 The sea to dry land turned he,
they through the flood did passe ;
On foot they pass, and there in thee,
Lord, great their glancie was.

7 He rules for ever by his might,
his cies all Nations see :
Let not those that against thee fight,
in pride exalted be.

8 O all ye people, blest be our God,
and let the cheerfull voice

Psal. LXXVII.

1 O his due praise be heard abroad,
in him with thanks rejoyce.
9 For he our foule in life doth hold,
and of his grace and love
Suffers not dangers manifold
our feet away to move.

10 For thou, O Lord, hast prov'd us,
and as with burning heat
Men trie their fibres, thou hast thus
tried us with sorrows great.

11 Thou hast us brought into the net,
where we entangled were ;
Upon our loines affliction great
thou didst us make to bear.

12 Over our heads fierce men to ride
were for our trial sent ;
And we distressed on every side,
through fire and water went.
Yet when we were abas'd thus,
and hopelesse seem'd our case ;
Then, ev'n then, forth thou broughtest us
into a wealthy place.

The second part.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray ;
And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.

14 The vowes that with my mouth I
in all my griefe and smart : (spak,
The vowes (I say) which I did make
in sorrow of my heart.

15 Incense of rams and fattings I
will offer unto thee ;
And goats with bullocks thankfully
will I offer to thee.

16 Come neerer, and hearken every one,
whose soule the Lord doth feare ;
And what he for my soule hath done,
you now from me shall heare.

17 To him in my advertisement
I with my mouth did sweare ;
And with my tongue I the most true
with praise did magnifie.

18 I also watch't, left any way
my heart might fin regard ;
For then I knew, when I did pray,
my praise would not be heard.

19 But God I hath heard me verily,
and the deed will attend
Unto my prayers, voyces, and cries,
which did to him ascend.

20 And blest be the Lord, for he
turnes not my prayer away ;

C 3

Nor

Nor doth his mercy turne from me,
for which to him I pray.

PSAL. LXVII.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace;
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face.

That all the earth may know
the way that leads to thee:
And all the Nations here below
thy saving health may see.

Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the Nations of the earth.

Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll an I laud the same.
Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall greatly bless us all.

Yea, God shall bless us all,
who praise him with our hearts;
And men him feare, and worship shall
in the earths utmost parts.

PSAL. LXVIII.

Let God arise, and let his foes
be scattered in their flight:
And let them all that do him hate
flee from before his sight.

As smoke is driven, to drive them
as fire melts waxe away; (them,
Before Gods face let wicked men
go perih an I decay.

But let the righteous men be glad,
ye in Gods glorious fight;
Let them rejoice, yea, let the Saints
rejoyce with all their might.

To God that on the heavens doth ride,
sing praise, with cheerful voice;
And by his Name of Jah him praise,
before his face rejoyce.

A father of the fatherless,
the widows Judge is he;
Eve'n God in his molt holy place,
who thence doth all men see.

The solitary God doth see

in families, and from bands
The chain'd doth free willie rebels dwell
in dry and desart lands,

When thou didst go before thy flock,
see free from great distresse;
Marching before them as their guide
through the great wilderness.

Then did thy presence shake the earth,
then drops from heaven fell:
Sinaid did shake before the Lord,
the God of Israell.

But, Lord, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous raine;
Whereby when weary it became,
it was refresh'd againe.

Thy congregation dwell therein,
for thy especiall grace,
O God, for thy poore people there
prepar'd a dwelling place.

The second part.

The word was given us from above
by our almighty God:
Great was the company of those
that publish'd it abroad.

The Kings of armies fled apace,
they fled, and would not fly;
And fire that tarried then at home,
did take and part the pray.

And though we lay among the pots,
like Doves ye shall appeare;
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whole feathers covered were.

When the Almighty with his power
great Kings did overthrow;
Then was it like to Salmoh hill,
when it was white with snow.

The hill of God, as Bafan hill,
mounts up towards the skie;
As Bafan hill, so is his hill
exalted up on hie.

Why leape ye fo, ye mountaines he
this is Gods loved hill;
Where he desires to dwell, and where
he dwell for ever will.

Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
his angels thousands be;
With them, as in the holy place,
on Sinaid mount is he.

And thou triumphing gloriously
ascended hast on hie;
And with thee thou hast captive led
our sad captivite.

Thou hast received gifts for men,
even those that did rebell:

That

'That being turned to the Lord,
the Lord with them may dwell.

Blessed be God, with whose gifts
we daily laden be;
Blessed be God, because alone
our Saviour is he.

He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
The issues from exprest death
to God the Lord belong.

But God his enemies head shall
and in his kindred wraths (wound,
The hairy scalp of him that walks
fill in a sinfull path.

The third part.

Go I said, My people I will bring
again from Bafan hill:
Ye, from the seas devouring depths
them bring againe I will.

That in thy conquered enemies bloud
thy feet may dippe the;
And that while dogs, do lick the fame,
their tongues thou red maist see.

Men will have seen thy goings, Lord,
in majestic and glorie;
How thou dost love my God and King,
into thy Sanctuary.

The fingers first, and next came they
on Instrumnts that play;
The Dumfells that on Timbers plaid
were with them in the way.

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

There little Benjamin with their head,
Princes and counsell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Nephthals Princes were.

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.

The Temple at Jerusalem,
and worship plac'd be;
Therefore shall many Princes come,
and presents bring to thee.

Rebuke the Sparrenes company,
those Calves and Bulls of might;
Make them pay tribute, and confound
those that in war delight.

Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:

The Blackmoores shall stretch out their
unto thy Lord and King. (hands)

Yea, all ye Kingdomes of the earth,
sing praises to this King:
For he is Lord of all the earth,
unto him praises sing.

He on the highest heavens rides,
the heav'ns of old that were:
Yea, thence he sends mighty voice,
a voice that striketh feare.

Ascribe ye strength unto the Lord,
his excellency he
On Israell shewes, and from the clouds
his strength he makes us see.

Though dreadful from his holy
ye Israells God is he; (power,
Who gives his people strength & power:
God therefore blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

O God, have and deliver me,
the waters fo increase,
That neere my soule they entred be;
Lord, make their rage to cease.

In the deep mire sink downe I do,
where standing there is none;
In the deep waters while I go,
flouds me have overflowe.

My crying now hath wraied me,
my throat threrwith is drie;
Mine eyes do faile, while long on thee
I wait, my God most hie.

Those whom I never injured,
yet hated bare to me:
Yea, more then haire upon my head,
these men in number be.

And strong my cause, se enemies he,
who gladly would me slay;
So to restore they forced me,
what I took not away.

Mine errors and my foolishnesse,
Lord, thou dost know, and see
My faults, and all my sinfulnessse
cannot be hid from thee.

Let not thou be ashamed for me,
O Lord, that wait on thee;
And let not thou be feard for thee,
for me confounded be.

Because I for thy sake alone
do suffer this disgrace;
And for thy sake, and not mine owne,
shame covered hath my face.

I to my brethen am become
a stranger, and unknowne;

C 4

Ons

One mother bare us in her womb,
yet me they would not own.
10 Because the zeale did eat up me
which to thy house I bare:
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

The second part.

11 When I do weep, when I fast,
for humbling of my foule;
This in a scoffe at me is cast,
for this they me contraile.
12 Sackcloth I did my garment make,
when I in heart was sad:
But for a proverb me they take,
and at my griefe are glad.

13 They tare me with their fangours
who in the gate doo sit; (tongues,
On me the drunkards make their songs,
with wicked scoffing wit.
14 But in a gracious time to thee
my praiser is, O Lord:
In thy great mercy heare thou me,
for thy true favour worl.

15 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
From such as do my hurt do fire,
and from the waters deep.
16 Let not the floods me overflow,
nor deeps downe swallow me:
And let not the pits mouth below
upon me closed be.

17 Good is thy kindeesse and thy love,
therefore give care to me:
Lord, turne to me thy wrath remove,
for great thy mercies be.
18 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am opprest on every side,
in iustice give care I pray.

19 Unto my troubled soule draw nie,
redeem, and let it free;
And from mine enemies tyrannie,
save and deliver me.
20 Thou know'st all my reproach,
and thou seest my great dishonour;
Mine enemies which procure the fame
are all before thy face.

21 Reproaches broken have my heart,
and I am full of griefe:
I look't who my should impart,
but some did give reliefe.
22 But bitter gall instead of meat

to me they given have:
For drink, even when my thirst was great,
flurp vinegar they gave.

The third part.

23 Their table turn'd into a fiare
before them let us see:
Let that by which they well should fare,
to a trap changed be.
24 And let their eyes be darkned be,
that fight may them forsake;
And let their loines be made by thee
continually to flake.

25 Powe out thine indignation
upon them vehemently:
Let thy fierce wrath thine feize upon,
and let mee on thine live.
26 And let their habitation
be defolate and waste;
And in their empty trouts not one
inhabitant be left.

27 For whom thou in thy love didst
they hate and hurt him more: (sinite,
With talk to grieve him their delight,
w'om thou didst wound before.

28 Then let them adle iniquity
to fower wickednesse;
And let them not come happily
in to thy righteousnesse.

29 Out from the book of living foules
blotted be they by thee;
And never let them in the routes
of iust men written be:

30 But I am poore, and full of griefe,
I Lord, to my soule draw nie:
Let thy saluation give reliefe,
and let me up on hie.

31 The Name of God then with a song
praise heartily will I;
And with thanksgiving shall my tongue
him greatly magnifie.

32 This sacrifice of praise shall more
delightfull be to thee,
Then of young Bulls and oxen store,
with hooftes and hornes can be.

33 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give;
And, Lord, all those that seek for thee,
their heart shall ever live.

34 Because the Lord the poore doth hear,
when they their prayers make;
And nor despiseth those that were
made prisoners for his sake.

35 Therefore

35 Therefore let heaven his praises sing
earth to him praises give;
Praise him, ye fees, and every living,
which there do move and live.
36 For God will surely Sion save,
and Judahs cities build;
That men possition there may have,
and houses may be fill'd.

37 Thy servants feed that do thee feare,
inherit thill the time;
And they shall have their dwelling there,
that love thy blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

O God, to me talc heed,
I help of thee require;
O Lord of hosts, haste and make speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With thine hands thoum them all,
that for my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Let them back turned be,
let shame nward them fall;
That in my trouble say of me,
so, so, we have our will.
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord;
All glory, honour, laud, and praise
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed, and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI.

MY Lord my God, in all distress
my hope is whole in thee.
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once talc hold on me.
2 Deliver me and fit me free
in thine owne righteousnesse;
Give care to me, my Saviour be,
when men would me oppresse.

3 Be thou my rock, where I may have
all times a safe resort:

7 Thou gav't me commandment me to save,
O thou my strength and fort.
4 From wicked men, and all their might,
my God, deliver me;
From hands of them that hate the right,
from cruel men me 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 sustain me from the womb,
and by thy power and will
I from my mothers bowels did come,
and I will praise thee still.

7 Me as a woman first man fee,
for strange they think my case;
Yet still by faith, I sile to thee,
thou art my hiding place.
8 And, gracious Lord, my mouth and
my fill with thy praises fill: (congue,
My mouth and tongue all the day long,
let thee high honour fill.

9 O do not cast me off from thee,
when yeares me old do make;
And when my strength doth faile in me,
then do not me forsake.
10 For lo, mine enemies bitterly
against thy servant spake:
They for my soule in wait that lye,
together counsell take.

11 They said, God doth him now for-
and he is left alone: (sake,
Him let us persecute and take,
now God from him is gone.
12 But, O Lord, though thou art gone they
lare from me never he: (say,
Yea now my God, without delay
come to give help to me.

The second part.

13 Confound thou, & confime my feet,
that me do seek to kill:
And let dishonour cover thee off,
that think and wish me ill.
14 Surely with confidence will I
still hope and wait on thee;
And to thy praise continually
new praise shall I add be.

15 And all the day I will not cease
thy righteousnesse to shew,
And thy salvation; for of thee
an end I never knew.

16 Lord,

16 Lord, in thy strength I will go on,
defended still by thee;
And thy pure righteousness alone
by me shall mention'd be.

17 For even from my youth, O God,
I have been taught by thee;
Thy wonders hitherto abroad
have been declar'd by me.

18 Now also when I old am grown,
and when my head is gray;
Forſake me not, thou Holy One,
but with me ever ſtay.

19 Untill to thoſe who now do live,
thy ſtrength I may declare;
And of thy power the knowledge give
to thoſe unborn that are.

20 O Lord, high is thy righteousneſſe,
and highly praiſ'd to be;
Great things thou doſt, I do confeſſe,
Lord, who is like to thee?

21 Thou, who great troubles mad'ſt me
againſt ſhalt quicken me; (Know,
And from the depths of earth below
I ſhall be rais'd) by thee.

22 And thou my groanings ſhalt increaſe,
my comforts ſhalt abound;
For with thy comforts and thy peace,
thou ſhalt me compaſſe round.

23 And I will praiſe thy truth and thee
the Pſaltery upon;
My Harp ſhall with a ſong agree
to thee, O Holy One.

24 My lips great gladneſſe ſhall expreſs,
when I ſhall ſing to thee;
My ſoule ſhall ſhow great joyfullneſſe,
which thou from death diſt free.

25 My tongue ſhall alſo ſpeak with joy
thy juſtice all the day;
For thoſe thou juſtly doſt deſtroy,
that fought for my decay.

PSAL. LXXXII.
Lord, give thy judgments to the Kings,
therein inſtruct him well;
And with his Son in governing,
Lord, let thy juſtice ſwell.
2 Then ſhall he govern uprightly,
and give thy people right;
Then ſhall he judge with equity
thy poore that have no might.

3 Then ſhall the mountains that are byc
bring to the people peace;
Then little hills ſhall ſwiftly
by juſtice peace inſert ſhall.

4 And judge ſhall the poor & weak,
the needy he ſhall ſave;
And thoſe he ſhall in pieces break,
who them oppreſſed have.

5 The people thee too long ſhall feare,
and honour thee they ſhall;
As ſhall the Sun and Moon appear,
through generations all.

6 Like rain upon the graſſe new mown,
to us defend he ſhall;
And like mild ſhowers, whoſe waters
on the dry earth do fall. (down)

7 And thoſe that righteous are and pure,
ſhall flouriſh in his reign;
He ſhall, while doth the Moon endure,
abundant peace maintaine.

8 His large and great dominion
from ſea to ſea extends;
It from the river ſhall go on,
to the earths utmoſt ends.

9 They that in defaults do remaine,
bow downe before him muſt;
His enemies that reſuſe his reign,
ſhall ſloop, and lick the duſt.

10 Thoſe that the Kings of Tyrhiſh be,
thoſe that the Iſles command;
Sheba's and Seba's Kings to thee
ſhall bring gifts in their hand.

11 Yea, and all Kings downe low ſhall
before his glorious fight; (fall
And him ſhall ſerve the Nations all,
yea ſerve him with delight.

12 For when the needy to him cry,
his goodneſſe then ſhall ſave;
He to the poore ſhall give ſupply,
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 deceit and cruell might
thy ſoules redeem ſhall he;
Their blood right precious in his fight
ſhall ſtill eſcormed be.

15 But he ſhall live, and gold ſhall they
of Seba to him bring;
And ever for him ſhall they pray,
and daily bleſſe the King.

16 Of corne an handfull men ſhall ſee
to get upon the land;
On tops of mountaines high ſhall be
the place, where it ſhall fall.

17 And yet like Lebanons trees ſhall flake
the fruit, when winds do blow;
Thoſe of the City will be make
like graſſe to ſpring and grow.

18 His Name ſhall be continued ſtill,
laſt like the Sun it ſhall;
He men ſhall bleſſe; him alſo will
all Nations bleſſed call.

19 The mighty Lord ſtill bleſſed be,
the God of Iſrael;
For wondrous works alone doth he,
and he doth all excell.

20 Ye, bleſt his glorious Name be ſtill
by Angels and by men;
Let the whole earth his glory fill,
ſay all, Amen, Amen.

PSAL. LXXXIII.
Truly to Iſrael God is good,
yea gracious is he;
To all that in their heart upright,
and clean before him be.

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

3 For at the ſooths that flouriſh'd
I trott'd enviously;
And at the wicked, when I ſaw
their great proſperity.

4 For their men walk at liberty,
in ban's they do not live;
But firme and flouriſhing doth their
abide continually. (ſtrength)

5 When others deep in troubles are,
they are not troubled then;
Nor are they plagued outwardly,
like unto other men.

6 Therefore great pride like a ſtrong
them compaſſeth about; (chain
And, like a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes with fatneſſe out do ſtand,
to ſull themſelves they feed;
Their ſtore of wealth is fiſh, that it
their wiſhes doth exceed.

8 They are corrupt in heart and life,
and they ſpeak wickedly
Of their oppreſſions and their wrongs,
yea they talk loſtly.

9 For they againſt the heavens ſet
their mouth in daring talk;
And proudly their unbridled tongue
throughout the earth doth walk.

10 Gods people contentments for this
looks back, and turns about;
Since waters from ſo full a cup
to them are poured out.

The ſecond part.
11 And thus they ſay, How can it be
that God doth all things know?
Or in the Higheſt can there be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, theſe the ungodly are,
who ſeem to live in peace;
And they do proſper in the world,
in riches they increaſe.

13 Then ſaid I, verily that I
my heart have cleanſ'd in waſhe;
And waſh'd my hands in innocencie,
and did from fin abſtaine.

14 For contrary to thee have I
been plagued every day;
And every morning heavily
a ſcourge upon me lay.

15 Yet if I ſay, Thus will I ſpeak,
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 lippery waies
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 conſum'd are
with terrors in a thought.

20 And like a dream when one awakes,
they vaniſh from our eyes;
O Lord, thou when thou ſhalt awake,
their image ſhalt deſiſe.

The third part.
21 Yet thus mine heart was griev'd then,
my mind was much oppreſt;
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.

23 Nevertheleſſe I do remaine
continually with thee;
Though I was weak, by my right hand
thou, Lord, haſt holden me.

24 And with thy counsell while I live,
thou shalt me guide aright;
And afterward shall me receive
to glory in thy fight.

25 Whom have I For my chiefest good
but thee in heaven above;
And besides thee I none on earth
so much desire and love.

26 And though my flesh and heart do
yet God doth faile me never; (faile,
For my hearts strength is God, and he
my portion is for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
most justly perish shall;
And those that whoring go from thee,
shall be destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me
still to draw nere to God:
I trust in God, that fo I may
shew all thy works abroad.

PSALM LXXIII

WHY art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine owne pasture sheep?

2 Think on thy congregation
purchase of old by thee;
And thine inheritance think upon,
which thou from bonds didst free.

Still looke upon thy chosen place,
and it remember well;
This Sion Mount, where of thy grace
thou pleadedst waite to dwell.

3 Lift up thy feet and come apace,
those utter ruines see;
Which wrought within thy holy place
by wicked enemies he.

4 For where thy congregations were,
thine enemies roare and cry;
And they for signes of triumph there,
their engines set on high.

5 A man was famous once as he
had axes lifted high:
Upon the trees that thickett be,
thy house to beautifie.

6 But now the carved work apace
downe break they with despight;
Thy house with axes to deface
and hammers they delight.

7 Thy house they do consume with
and to the ground it cast: (flame,
Defiling it, though once thy Name
to dwell there thou hadst plac't.

8 And thus they said within their heart,
Destroy them out of hand;
Then burnd they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.

9 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone;
To tell when thus our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

The second part.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
at thee reproaches cast?
And shall his spitefull blasphemy
against thee ever last?

11 Why is thy right hand thus drawne
and in thy bosome lies? (back,
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to strike thine enemies.

12 For Gods is my great King of old,
who hath salvation wrought;
Amid the earth men might behold
what help to him is brought.

13 By thy great strength dividid was
the sea, when thou didst speake;
Of dragons which through waters passe,
the heads thou there didst break.

14 An I the Whies head thou didst di-
although his strength was great: (vide,
To those in defaults but abide
thou gavest him for meat.

15 The fount and fountain mightily
thou didst afunder cleave;
And mighty rivers making dry,
puts 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 Thou dost appoint the ends & coasts
of all the earth about;
Both Summer heat and winter frosts
thy hand hath found them out.

The third part.

18 Remember that thine enemies
on thee reproaches lay;
And foolish people blasphemies
against thy Name do say.

19 Thy Turtles foot, which sinners hate,
do not to them deliver;
Thy congregations poore estate
do not for ever.

20 Regard thy covenant, and fee
the land on prest thollt by;
Evn in the dark places filled be
with men of cruelty.

21 O let not those that are opprest,
returne againe with shame;
But help the needy and distressed,
and let them praise thy Name.

22 The cause is thine, O Lord, arise,
for thy cause pleade be:
Remember how the man unwill
daily reproacheth thee.

23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
nor their proud blasphemies;
Because still grows the rage of those,
that do against thee rise.

PSALM LXXVI

TO thee, O Lord, we thanks do give,
we do give thanks to thee:
For that thy Name to us is nere,
we by thy wonders see.

2 When I th' awfully shall receive,
uprightly judge I shall:
The earth and men therein do faile,
I stay her pillars all.

3 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deale foolishly;
And to the wicked, Lift not up
the home so foolishly.

4 Yes, lift not up your home on high,
despising those below;
And with a stiff neck do not speak,
though you in honour grow.

5 For know ye that promotion high,
(though men thereof do boast)
Nor from the East nor West doth come,
nor from the Southern coast.

6 But God that ruleth all the world,
is the great Judge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For in Gods hand there is a cup,
red wine that in it hath:
This wine is of a mixture full,
this mixture is his wrath.

8 Thus out he powreth, but the dregs
drink shall the wicked all:
Yea sinners all, though high on earth,
bring out, and drink them all.

9 But I thy glory to thy Church
declare for ever will;
And unto thee, O Jacobs God,
I will sing praises still.

10 An all the hornes of wicked men
shall be cut off by me:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall high exalted be.

PSALM LXXVII
THE Lord is known in Judah well,
and his most glorious Name
is very great in Israel,
which doth extoll the same.
2 His Tabernacle plac't to be
in Salem was his will;
For his abode and dwelling he
did chuse out Sion hill.

3 There he the arrows of the bowes
did break for Sions sake:
The fownd and shield of mighty foes,
and battell there he brake.

4 Thus the more glorious dost appear,
and excellent then they
in mighty troups that gathered were,
on mountains high of prey.

5 Thou spoiledst the stout of mind,
and they have slept their sleep;
Their hands the mighty could not find,
their lives they could not keep.

6 When thy rebuke against those men,
O Jacobs God, did passe:
With a dread sleep possessed then
both horse and chariot was.

7 Thou, even thou, Lord, most great in
art be whom all should feare; (might,
And who dares stand before thy sight,
if once thy wrath appeare there.)

8 From heaven thou didst make men
the judgements of thine hand;
The earth surprized was with feare,
and silent it did stand.

9 When God to judgement did arise,
to save the humble men;
Evn thost to save whom most despise,
the earth full silent then.

10 The fury that in man doth raige,
unto thy praise shall be;
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 nere;
Bring gifts to him, whose voice obey
should all, whom all should feare.

12 The Spirit of the Princes great
cut off with power shall be;
To Kings that hold the highest feat
he terrible shall be.

PSALM LXXVIII

With my voice to God did I
when great my troubles were:
My voice did cry to God on high,
and he to me gave care.

10 griele I thought the Lord by day,
my fore still ran by night;
My wearied foule did I put away
all comfort and delight.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet great my grieif did grow;
I did complain, yet grieile withall
my spirit did overflow.

4 Thou dost from sleep mine eies re-
and mak'ft them fill to wake:(train,
I am fo vext and full of paine,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 Then thought I on the daies of old,
and ancient times and yeres;
Which, law Gods mercies manifold
amid great griefes and foares.

6 By night my fongs I call'd to mind,
and with my heart I spake;
My spirit made earnest feare to find
what issue thou would'ft make.

7 Will God, said I, still hide his face,
and caft 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 feen before?
The promise of the Holy One,
shall it laile evermore?

9 Is't true that God forgotten hath
now gracious to be?
His ten-fer mercies in his wrath,
wholly shut up hath he?

10 Then said I, Mine infirmity
doth cause these doubts and feares;
I will recall what the most High
hath done in former yeres.

The second part.

11 The works remember well will I
which God is great might hath done;
Even his strange workes wrought won-
in ages past and gone. (drouly,

12 Yea, my deep meditation
of all the works shall be:
In my talk will mention
what hath been done by thee.

13 Thy secret waies are best within
thy Sanctuary knowne;
And who fo great a God hath been,
as our almighty One? (might,

14 Thou art the God, by whose great
wrought many wonderes are;
And plainly in the peoples fight
thy strength thou didst declare.

15 Thy people from captivity,
thy mighty arme did free;
Ev'n Jacobs sons their liberty,
and Josephs had from thee.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for feare asid did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds their water forth did
found came from the skies (power,
And then abroad a stormy shoure
of thy swift arrowes flic. (were,

18 In heav'n loud thundering voices
and lightnings light did make:
In this low world then men did feare,
an i trembling earth did shake.

19 Thy way is in the fea's path
where thou of old hast gone:
Was in great waters, where none hath
thy footsteps seen and knowne.

20 By Moses and by Aarons hand
thou didst lead through the deep
The people, to the promis'd land,
like a flock of sheep.

PSAL. LXXVII.

A Ttend, my people, to my Law,
incline your hearkning care
Unto the words which I shall speak,
and ponder what you hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old,
3 Which we have heard and known, and
our fathers have us told. (which

4 We will not hide them from their
yea thouf' unborne that be, (feel,
God, praifes, and almighty strength,
and wonders, each will we.

5 To Jacob be Testimony
and Law to Israell gave,
Which by our fathers to their seed
he surely taught would have.

6 That fo the race which was to come,
might well them learn and know;
That children yet unborne the fame
might to their children shew.

7 That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not, like their fathers old,
be disobedient found; (Go-
Whose heart not right, whose spirit with
not stedfast was, nor found.

9 The men of Ephraim being arm'd,
and

and with them carrying bowes:
Back in the day of battell turn'd,
and fled before their foes.

The second part.

10 They did not that juft covenant keep,
which God to them did give;
And after his most perfect lawes
they did refuse to live.

11 But they forgot the mighty works
which by him wrought had been:
Yea, they forgot those wonders great,
which Israels eies had seen.

12 For he had done things marvellous
in their forefathers fight:
In Egypts land, and Zoans field
he shew'd his glorious might.

13 The sea by him divid'd gave
a passage to them all;
And he did make the waters stand
like to an heap of wall.

14 He led them by a shady cloud
by day, when it was light;
And with a shining light of fire
he led them in the night.

15 And in the thirfty wilderness
the stony rocks he clave;
And as from the great swelling depths
thence drink to them he gave.

The third part.

16 He by his might cleare streames did
from the hard rock to flow; (made
And thence he caus'd waters great
like river down to go.

17 Yet did they add more sin to sin,
against him they transgress'd;
And the most High they did provoke
in the great wilderness.

18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust;
They greedily did meat require
to satifis their lust.

19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and said prophantly thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great;
And can he give his people bread,
and fend them flesh to eat?

21 The Lord heard this, & waxed wroth,
fo kin flesh was a flame
In Jacobs house, and anger great
up against Israell came.

22 Because, detecting mount God,
no truft to him they gave;
As if his goodneffe and his power,
then could not feed and save.

23 Though he unto the clouds above
had fet forth his command;
And he the doores of heaven high
had opened with his hand.

24 And though upon them plentifully
he Manna downe did raine;
And though he gave unto them corne
of heav'n, then to sustaine.

25 Then man upon this earth below
the Angels food did eat:
Yea, of his bounty to the full
downe to them sent he meat.

The fourth part.

26 And in the heaven he did cause
an East-wind forth to passe;
And by his all-commanding power
brought in a South-wind was.

27 He rained flesh on them as dust,
and feather'd fowles like so;
28 Amid their camp about their tents
it fell by his command.

29 Then did they eat, & were well fill'd,
their owne desire he gave;
And they from that were not estrang'd,
which their owne lust did crave.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell;
31 And flew the flower of all their
and cloist of Israell. (youth,

32 Yet fell they to their wanted fins,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.

33 Therefore their daies in vanity
did he confume and wast;
And by his wrath their wretched yeres
away in troubles past.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily;
Remembering that God was their strength
and Saviour most hie.

35 Yet with their mouths they flattered
and spake but fausely: (him,
36 And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lye.

37 For though their words were good,
yet with him was not right; (their heart
And steadfast in his covenant
they were not in his sight.

38 Yet being of compassion full,
their

When justice they might have defrold,
he suffic'd them to live.

The fifth part.

Yea, many a time his anger fierce
away he turn'd hath;
And he (though they provoked him)
stirr'd not up all his wrath.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
in mind he did retain;
A wind which passeth soon away,
and cometh not againe.
40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness:
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebellious fits
41 Yea, they turn'd back, and tempt'd
and to the holy One (God,
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 he
From their oppressing enemy
did mightily them free.

43 His signs in Egypt they forgot,
though wrought before their sight;
And wonders great in Zo'ns field
done by his deathfull might.

44 Remembering not that he had turn'd
their rivers into blood;
That so the thirsty could not fetch
their drink at any fount.

45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of
which did them foreannoy; (Bies,
And fill'd their countries full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

46 How to the Caterpillar he
their lan's increas'd did give;
To Locusts he their labours gave,
whereon they thought to live.

47 And in his wrath their fruitfull vines
he did destroy with haile;
And he their pleasant Simones
with frost did make to quail.

48 And he delivered to the haile
their cattell in the field,
And to horne thunders bolts their flocks
to be destroy'd and kill'd.

49 On them the fiercenes of his wrath
he caus'd to descend:
Trouble and anger God on them
by evil spirits did send.

The sixth part.

50 He to his anger making way,

But to the killing penitence
gave up their life and breath.

51 And in the land of Egypt he
the first-born all did smite;
And in the tents of Ham the chiefe
of all their strength and might.

52 But his own people, whom he lov'd,
in safety he did keep;
And led them in the wilderness,
like to a flock of sheep.

53 He led them safely by his power,
they had no cause to feare;
But by the seas their cruell foes
all overwhelm'd were.

54 He brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
E'vn to the Mount which he'd 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 Isra'el to abide.

56 Yet did they tempt the highest God,
and him provoked they;
His testimonies they forsook,
and did not them obey.

57 But, like their fathers, turn'd back,
and sleat unfaithfully:
Asife they turn'd, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 And they with altars him displeas'd,
set up in places hie;
And with their graven images
him mov'd to jealousy.

59 When God of this great wickednes
in heaven heard the cry,
He waxed wrath, and Isra'el then
abhor'd vehemently.

60 Yea, then the Tabernacle he
of Shiloh did forsake;
The tent and place where 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 seventh part.

62 He gave his people to the sword,
and being angry then
63 With his inheritance, the fire
consum'd their strongest men.
64 Their maidens then no marriage had,
their Priests fell by the sword;

Their

Their wives with violence
to them did not afford.

65 But then the Lord arose as one
that did from sleep awake;
And like a Giant, that by wine
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 perpetual.

67 Moreover, he the Tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The fruitfull Tribe of Ephraim
he was not pleas'd to chuse.

68 But he the Tribe of Judah chos't,
and purpos'd there to dwell:
The Mount of Sion he did chuse,
for it he lov'd well.

69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hie;
And, like the earth, it stablish'd;
to stand continually.

70 And he his servant David chos't,
his flock to rule and keep;
Whom of his speciall grace he took,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 He followed then the Ews with yong,
when God did him advance;
To feed his people Isra'el,
and his inheritance.

72 And so in foundnes of his heart
them faithfully he fed;
And he with skilfullnes of hands
them wisely govern'd.

P S A L L X X I X.

Thine heritage the Heathen take,
and, Lord, thy house by them
Defiled is, and heaps they make
of thy Jerusalem.

1 The bodies of thy Saints they give
unto the fowles for meat; (live,
Their flesh, whose soules with thee doe
to beasts they give to eat.

2 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have;
And none there was that gave to them
a buriall and a grave.

3 To those that here are dwelling hie,
thus a reproach are we;
And they deride us scornfully,
that round about us be.

4 How long, Lord, shall continually
thy wrath against us last?

And many thy kindred boasting
like fire fill burne and waste?

6 On Heathen lands that know not thee,
let thy wraths temper fall;
Pow'r'd out on Kingdomes let it be,
that on thee do not call.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed defrold;
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.

8 Forget our old iniquity,
prevent us, Lord, in haste;
With tender mercies graciously,
for downe we low are cast.

The second part.

9 O Go our Saviour, we thee pray
now to help and save;
In mercy purge our sins away,
that thy true Name may have.

10 Why shall the heathen men, when us
follow cast downe they see,
Say to thy great dishonour thus,
Their God now where is he?

11 O let that God be knowne among
the heathen in our fight; (wrong,
Whiles thy Saints bloud, shed forth by
thou dost revenge by right.

12 And let the prisoners fighte ascend
before thy fight on hie;
Those in thy mighty power defend,
that are condemn'd to die.

13 So we thy pasture sheep that are,
these praye for ever shall;
And we thy people shall declare
thy praise to ages all.

P S A L L X X X.

O Shepherd, by whose force and might
Kept Isra'el is, and led;
Thou, by whom Josephs house bright
like to a flock is led.

1 Thou that in mercy dost excell,
to us thine care incline;
Thou that between Cherubs that dost dwell,
upon us brightly shine.

2 In Ephraim's and Manasse's fight,
in let thy strength appear;
O Benjamin fighte stirre up thy might,
to save us, Lord, draw neere.

3 Turne us again by thy great grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee;

D

Shew

Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full faile are we.

5 Lord God of hosts, with heart and
we daily pray to thee ; (tongue,
And with thy peoples praise how long,
Lord, angry wilt thou be ? (deep,
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrowes
their bread with teares they eat ;
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a strife: to those
that here our neighbours be :
They laugh at us that are our foes,
wh'n they our sorrow see.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our minds to thee ;
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full faile shall be.

The second part.

9 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thy out-stretched hand ;
And thou the h-vathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

10 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand ;
Thou cauld'st it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

11 And with the shadow of the same
the mountaines covered were ; (came,
The spreading boughes that from it
like Cedars did appeare. (lay,
12 Why then dost thou thus waste her
and downe her hedge dost cast ?
That those who passe upon the way,
this vine do pluck and waste ?

13 The Roar that cometh from the wood
doth walle it furiously ;
The wild beast of the field for food
devoures it greedily.

14 O Lord of hosts, returne againe,
we pray thee, unto thine ; (taines,
From heav'n look downe, in love main-
an i vilt this thy vine.

15 That vineyard see with favour now,
which thy right hand didst set ;
The branch which for thy glory thou
mad'st it strong, do 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 bringest to Ierusalem,
I didd for thy sake maintaine.

18 So will we not go backe from thee,
nor from thy worship fall ;
O quicken us, then glady we
upon thy Name shall call.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good
convert us unto thee ; (grace,
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full faile are we.

P S A L. LXXXI.

Sing unto God our strength & might,
lift up aloud thy voice ;
To Jacobs God sing with delight,
and make a joyfull noise.

20 Note you take a Psalm to sing,
and sing ye cheerfully ;
The pleasant Harp and Timbrell bring,
with the sweet Pipestry.

21 And with the Trumpets lofty voice
let gladness be exprest ;
In the new Moon, a time of choice,
and day of solemne feast.

22 Because this for all Israel was
by the most High decreed :
This Law from Jacobs God did passe,
unto all Jacobs feed.

23 In Joseph this ordain'd was,
when he from Egypt free, (passe,
From men of strange tongue did
a tongue not knowne to me.

24 I from his shoulders took (faith he)
the burden can away ;
And from the furnace set him free,
from burning brick of clay.

25 In trouble thou to me didst cry,
and I did fee thee free ;
And from the desert place on lie
of thund'r answered thee.

26 At Meribah I proved thee,
thy faith I there did try,
Why're waters thou didst aske of me
with doubt and grudgingly.

The second part.

27 But yet my people now give care,
to thee I testifie :
O Israel, if thou wilt me heare,
and serve obediently :

28 Thou know that surely I in thee
will no strange god allow ;
And no strange go I shall worship be ;
to such thou shalt not bow.

29 For I the Lord thy God am he,
who thee from Egypt led ;

Thy

Thy mouth then open wide to me,
and full thou shalt be fed.

30 But though that I did Israel chuse
my people for to be ;
To heare my voice he did refuse,
and he would none of me.

31 Then did I give them up in wrath
by their lust to be led ;
And so in their owne counsell's path
they vainly wand'rd.

32 O that my people would me heare,
and carefully obey !
And O that Israel would me feare,
and walk fill in my way !

33 How soon would I confound their
and bring them down full low ; (foes,
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow !

34 The haters of the Lord to him
them I vs down low should cast ;
But my beloved peoples time
fill flourishing should last.

35 I would have felt them with the crop
of sinnet of the wheat ;
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fill should eat.

P S A L. LXXXII.

God in the congregation
of mighty men doth stand ;
With earthly gods the Highest One
doth stand, and judge the land.

2 To them he saith, How long will ye
judge thus unrighteously ?
Mens persons, though they wicked be,
accepting partially.

3 Defend the poore and fatherless,
when they of wrong complaine ;
Do justice to the comfortless,
the poore mans cause maintaine.

4 The poore and needy man fee free,
when he doth fly for right ;
Let them by you delivered be
from the oppressors might.

5 But they are blind, and will not see,
in darkness walk they do ;
The earths foundations shaken be,
and out of course they go.

6 I said of you, who judges he,
that gods I would you call ;
I said to you, The children ye
of the most High are all.

7 Yet surely die like men ye shall,
and so to judgement go ;

Psalm LXXXIII

As any mortall Prince doth fall,
even ye shall perish so.

8 Then, Lord, arise, and by thy might
the earth to judgement call ;
Because to thee, as Lord, of right
belong the Nations all.

P S A L. LXXXIII.

God, no longer silent stand,
do not thy voice refrain :
Be fill no more, let thine owne hand,
Lord, thine owne cause maintaine.

2 For now behold thine enemies
do rise tumultuously ;
Yea, they that hate thee do arise,
and lift their heads on hye.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsell take ;
Their heads together do they lay,
most cruell plots to make.

4 Come, let us cut them off they say,
that they no Nation be ;
Let Israels name be put away,
when none can Israel see.

5 In counsell they with one consent
together joynd be ;
They are with mischiefous intent
confederate against thee.

6 There were the tents of Edomites,
there Imaels children were ;
With them were joynd the Moabites,
the Hagarens were there.

7 Gebal and Ammon joynd be,
with Amalek they conspire ;
With them the Philistims agree,
and those that dwell at Tyre.

8 Ashur his force to theirs hath laid,
in league with them he is ;
That to Lots children he an aid,
and anne of strength may be.

9 But thou like Midian make them all,
and such as Sifra was ;
With his King Jabin, who did fall,
where Kibsons brook doth passe.

10 As those thou didst at Enor slay,
flay these that they withstand ;
Make them like thee whose bodies ay
as dung upon the land.

The second part.

11 And let their slaughterd Noble men,
like Zeebani Orbi fall ;
As Zebu and Zimuna then,
now make thee Princes all.

12 Who proudly said, Into our hands
let us Gods bowes take ;

D a

Let

Let us his houſes through the land
our own poſſiſſions make.

13 **Hut, O my God,** like wheels them
that run, and do not ſtay: (make
As winds the chaffe away dotake,
ſo make them ſlie away.

14 As fire doth conſume a wood,
and it to aſhes turne;
And as the mountains high that flood,
the lightning flames do burne.

15 So let thy tempeſt furiouſly
them drive, and on them light;
And let thy ſtorme ſent from on high,
with terror them affright.

16 **Cover, O Lord,** and fill their face
with their deſerved ſhame;
That they may humbly beg thy grace,
and ſeck thy glorious Name.

17 Yet more, let them confounded be,
and veſt continually;
Ye be they put to ſhame by ther,
and periſh fearfully.

18 That men may know that only thee
they ſhould Jehovah call;
And thee alone on earth to be
the Higheſt overall.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirſty ſoule longs vehemently,
yea faints thy courts to ſee;
My very heart and fleſh do cry,
O living God, for thee.

3 The Sparrowes ſin a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong;
The Swallow makes her neſt a neſt,
wherein to lay her yong.

4 Ew'n nigh thine altars is the place
in which theſe birds may lie;
While me, my God and King, they chaſt,
and force farthence to flie.

5 O thoſe that in thy houſe may dwell,
right bleſt and happy be;
They ever thy great acts will tell,
and fill be prauiſe thee.

6 And likewiſe bleſſed men are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art;
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeck it with their heart.

7 For though through vallies dry thy
thy grace is with them fill; (go,
Which, like a fountain, ſpringeth fo,

that it their pits doth fill.

8 Thus did they go from ſtrength to
and all unweari'd were; (ſtrength,
And thus before the Lord at length
in Zion all appeare.

9 O Lord, thou God of armies, heare,
now I to thee do pray;
O God of Jacob, give an eare
to that which I ſhall ſay.

10 Behold, O God our ſhield, with grace
him that thus out is caſt:
Look upon thine Anointed's face,
and bring him back at laſt.

11 Becauſe within thy courts one day
is better to abide;
Then in another place to ſtay
a thouſand daies beſide.

12 And in my Gods deere houſe I could
more gladly kepe a doore;
Then in the tents of ſin I would
dwell with all wealth and ſore.

13 For Gods a ſun and ſhield that is,
will grace and glory give;
And he no good will kepe from his,
that do uprightly live.

14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſhall he be,
Whoſe heart by faith doth ever reſt,
and firmly truſt in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

Un to thy land, O Lord and King,
thou haſt done good graciously:
For Jacob 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'diſt from thine eyes.

3 Thine anger fo thou didſt ſwage,
that all thy wrath is gone;
And thou art turned from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee;
From us let all thy wrath depart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
if ſhall proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it life extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not us to life reſtore,
and quicken us, that we
Who are thy people, evermore
in thee may joyfull be?

7 To us thy mercy, Lord, declare,
and all our ſins forgive;
And unto us, thy flock that are,
thy free ſalvation give.

8 Now will I hear what God will ſay,
for he with peace ſhall bleſſe
His Saints, and flock, yet muſt not they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 Surely to ſuch as do him feare
is his ſalvation nee;
That glory may to us appeare,
and dwell here continually.

10 For truth and mercy here ſhall meet,
in one to take their place;
And peace with kiſſe ſhall juſtice greet,
and here they ſhall embrace.

11 Truth with a ſpring the earth ſhall
and it with glory crowne;
And on us ſhining righteouſneſſe,
from heaven ſhall look downe.

12 Yea, God ſhall give us bounteouſly
all that for us is good;
Our land with fruit ſhall us ſupply,
and give us fire of food.

13 Before him righteousneſſe ſhall go,
which ſhall us rightly lead;
And in the way ſhall ſer us fo,
that we his ſteps ſhall tread.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, to me bow lowe downe thine eare,
and heare me graciously;
Thou that doſt help the weak, me heare,
for poore and low am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoule, for grace I have
receiv'd a ſint to be:
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſſe,
and help my miſery;
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to call and cry.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and liſt my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and beautifull,
in pardoning very free;
In mercy thou art pleaſant
to all that call on thee.

6 Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
my ſupplication heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain;
Becauſe I know, and well do prove
thou anſwer'ſt me againe.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
to be compar'd to thee;
And of all works that have been done,
like thine not any be.

9 Throughout the world the Nations all,
which thou didſt make and ſhame,
Before thee come and worſhip ſhall,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 For thou art very great in might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou work'eſt wonders ſtrange in fight,
for thou art God alone.

The ſecond part.

11 Lord, in thy truth walk on would I;
then teach thou me thy way:
Unite my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that ſear thy Name I may.

12 O Lord my God, thee gladly praife
with all my heart will I;
And thy glorious Name alwaies
will highly glorifie.

13 Becauſe thy mercie ſhew'd to me
in greatneſſe doth excell;
My ſoule by thee hath been ſet free:
out from the loweſt bell.

14 The proud ariſe to fight with me,
and violent men are met;
That for my ſoule have fought, and thee
before them have not ſet.

15 But thou of pity, Lord, art full,
and gracious art thou found;
Long-ſuffering, and moſt mercifull,
and ſoft in truth abound.

16 O turne to me, compaſſion
and mercy on me have;
Strengthen thy ſervant, and the ſin
of thine owne hand-maid ſave.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
which all my ſouls may ſee;
And be aſſured, Lord, ſince thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

The ground-works of Gods city be
for ever firmly ſtaid:
Upon the holy mountains he
his ſtrong foundations laid.

2 God loves the gates of Zion beſt,
his grace doth there abound;
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tower beſide.

For glorious things reported be,
thy fame is spread abroad;
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou Citie of our God.

Of Rahab I will mention make,
and Babylon, of thee;
I before thee will notice take,
that do acknowledge me.

Behold, Tyre and Philistia,
which foes and strangers were;
See also Ethiopia,
for hence this man was there.

Of Sion they shall fay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprang up and the high God
hath founded faith the same:

When God his people writes, it shall
in his accompt appear,
This man, who was the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.

As well those that sweet fingers were,
as those that players be,
On Instruments, shall comfort there,
my fingers are all in thee.

P S A L. LXXXVIII.

Lord, who of salvation
art God alone to me;
My cry and supplication
are day and night to thee.

O let my prayer, soon ascend
unto thy light on hye;
Incline thine eare (O Lord) intend
and hearken to my cry.

Because my soul with griefes is fill'd,
which her to trouble I have;
That now my life doth faint and yeeld,
and draws nigh to the grave.

I counted am as one of them
that to the pit descend;
As a weak man they me esteeme,
that hath nor strength nor friend.

As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine;
In this estate I seem to be,
like those which have been slaine.

Like slaughtered men in grave that lay,
whom none thou hast forgot;
Which by the ban I see cut away,
and I thou remember art.

Even in the lowest pit by thee
I have been laid and cast;
In darkness where I could not see,
in dew I have been plac't.

Thy wrath, that heavily doth fall,

upon me hard doth lye;
Thou with thy waves and billowes all
doest vex me grievously.

My friends put far from me thou hast,
to them I loathsome grow:
I am shut up in griefe so fast,
that forth I cannot go.

O Mine eyes, O Lord, doth mourne for
I daily call on thee;
And unto thee for some reliefe
my hands outstretched be.

The second part.

O with thou make thy works appear,
and wonders to the dead;
Or shall the dead arise, and here
thy glorious praises spread?

Or shall thy loving graciousness
be mention'd in the grave?
Or spech of thy great faithfulness
shall men destroyed have?

Who shall thy wonders great express
in darkness deep below?
In the land of forgetfulness
who shall thy justice know?

But gracious Lord, to thee my cries
I vehemently have sent;
And early, ere the morning rife,
my praises shall thee present.

Why dost thou, Lord, most great in
cast off my soule from thee? (grace,
And why for favour and thy face
doth thou thus hide from me?)

Afflicted from my youth am I,
and ready oft to dye:
Thy terrors that on me do lie,
distract me fearfully.

The fierceness of thy furious wrath
quites over me hath gone:
The sharpness of thy terrors hath
me cut off, and undone.

As from about me every day
like waters come they be;
Even so together gathering, they
about do compass me.

My friend, and him that did me love,
thou dost put far from me:
To darkness thou dost those remove
that mine acquaintance be.

P S A L. LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I will ever sing,
and with my voice I shall
make knowne thy constant faithfulness
to generations all.

For I have said, that mercie shall

for

For evermore remaine;
And in the heavens high shalt thou
thy faithfulness maintaine.

God said, I with my chosen made
a covenant graciously;
And to my servant, whom I lov'd,
to David I swore have I.

That I thy seed establish will
for ever to endure;
And I to generations all
will build thy throne most sure.

The heavens shall shew with joy
thy wondrous works, O Lord;
Thy Saints shall in thy Church on earth
thy faithfulness record.

For in the heavens to the Lord
who may himselfe compare?
Among the sons of mighty ones,
who with him equal are?

God in the assembly of the Saints,
the Saints should greatly feare;
He should be reverent of all
that are about him neere.

Lord, God of hosts, a mighty Lord,
like thee what one can be?
And who can shew such faithfulness,
as doth encompass thee?

The sea, though raging furiously,
thou rulest at thy will;
The waves thereof, though mounting high,
thou makest calme and still.

Egypt in pieces thou didst break,
and like one slain she is;
Thine enemies with thy mighty arme
have scattered been by thee.

The second part.

Thine are the heavens, and the earth
thou as thine owne makest take;
The world, and all that doth it fill,
thy power did found and make.

The North & South from thee alone
their first beginning had;
Both Tabor Mount, and Hermon I fill
shall in thy Name be glad.

Thou hast an arme most full of
that worketh mightily; (strength,
Strong is thy hand, and thy right hand
in power is very hye.

In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place;
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

O those that know the joyfull sound,
a blessed people be;

In bright light of thy countenance,
Lord, they shall walk with thee;
And in thy Name they all the day
shall joy and take delight:
They in thy righteousness shall be
exalted to great height.

Because the glory of thy strength
doth only rest in thee;
And in thy favour shall our hope
and power exalted be.

For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safely bring:
The holy Oye of Israel
is our almighty King.

Thy secret purpose from thy Saint
then dost thou not conceal;
Speaking to him in vision,
thus it thou didst reveal.

Upon a man that mighty is,
I laid my strong help have I;
One from the people chosen out,
I have exalted hye.

The third part.

David my servant I have found,
him for a Prince I gave;
And therefore with my holy oyle
I him anointed have.

With whom my helping hand shall
established remaine; (still
And with my mighty arme I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall not him devour;
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.

I will not be overcome before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague if I do
with hatred him oppose.

My mercie and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be;
And in my Name his horse and might
men shall exalt for me.

And in the sea far off his hand
and power I will place:
He gloriously with his right hand
the rivers shall embrace.

Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the rock
of my salvation.

And him will I my first-born make,
the son of my delight;

D 4

And

10 And he the Kings of all the earth
shall far excell in height.

11 For him my mercy promised,
for ever keep I will;

12 And my unchangeable covenant shall
with him stand steadfast still.

13 His food I by my power will make
for ever to endure;

14 And, as the dates of heaven, his Throne
shall stable be and sure.

The fourth part.

15 But if his children shall forsake
my Lawes, and go astray;

16 And in my Judgments shall not walk,
but wander from my way;

17 If they my holy Statutes break,
which should them rule and guide;

18 And do not my Commandments keep,
but from them turne aside.

19 Then their transgression with the rod
will on them will I;

20 And chastise them I will with stripes
for their iniquity.

21 My loving kindeesse yet from him
I wholly will not take;

22 Nor suffer that my faithfullnesse
to him a lye should make.

23 My covenant shall continue still,
I will it never break;

24 That thing I never alter will,
whiche once my lips did speak.

25 Once swore I by my Holinesse,
and that performe will I;

26 With David I will promise keep,
to him I will not lye.

27 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
his glorious Throne of might
shall steadfast as the Sun remaine
for ever in my sight.

28 And as the Moon within the skie
for ever standeth fall;

29 A faithfull witness from on high,
to shall his Kingdome last.

The fifth part.

30 But now (O Lord) thou dost reject
those which thy people were;

31 Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anointed deare.

32 Thy covenant with thy servant made,
in shew thou broken hast;

33 Thou hast prophand'ly his crown, while it
thou to the ground dost cast.

34 An further, thou hast broken down
in wrath his hedges all;

35 Thou his strong holds hast overthrowen,
and they to ruine fall.

36 To all that by the way do passe,
a spoile and prey is he;

37 And a reproach he is to those
that neere him dwelling be.

38 The right hand of his foes in might,
thou hast made to arise;

39 And thou hast caused to rejoice
his cruell enemies.

40 The edge thou hast of his sword
hast turned in his hand;

41 Thou hast not strengthened him, that he
might in the battell stand.

42 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his brightnesse now is past;

43 And thou his crowne of majesty
slowly to the ground hast cast.

44 His glory of youth & strength,
by thee now thou hast lost;

45 As with a garment, so with shame
he covered is by thee.

The sixth part.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy
face from me?

47 How long shall I be vexed
because of mine enemies?

48 How long shall I be vexed
because of mine enemies?

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because of mine enemies?

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because of mine enemies?

PSAL. XC.

Lord, thou hast been my dwelling
where safety we have taken place,
O my

Our dwelling place from race to race,
Lord, thou to us hast been.

2 Ere forth were brought the mountains
the earths & worlds great frame, (hyc,
Thou God from all eternity
for ever art the same.

3 Thou to destruction turnest men,
through crosses, griefe, and paine;

4 And unto Adams children then
thou shalt, Returne againe.

5 Though life a thousand years do last,
it seemeth in thy sight
As yesterday, when it is past,
or as a watch by night.

6 Thou, like a fowle, them driv'st away,
and as a fowle they be;

7 And in the morn'ng as grasse are they,
which soon we changed fee.

8 It springeth in the morning green,
and growes up pleasantly;

9 But cut at evening it is fern
soon withered down to lye.

10 For us consum'd thine anger hath,
our might is much decay'd;

11 And we by thy afflicting wrath
are troubled and dismay'd.

12 The wicked works that we have
thou see'st from thine eyes wrought;

13 Our secret sins, yea sins of thought
thy countenance eclipes.

14 For in thy wrath our daies do waste,
in griefes they come to end;

15 And like a tale that's told and past,
so we our yeares do spend.

16 Full threescore yeares & ten at length,
our daies and yeares may be;

17 And if by reason of their strength,
men fourscore yeares do see:

18 Yet shall the strength of such old
but griefe and labour be;

19 For soon it is cut off, and then
away we swiftly fee.

20 What man doth understand & know,
what power thine anger hath;

21 For mighty terrors from it grow,
and mighty is thy wrath.

The second part.

1 In trust us, Lord, to know and try
how long our daies remaine;

2 That so we may our hearts apply
true will to me to attaine.

3 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?

Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

25 Us early with thy mercy fill,
who now have long been sad;

26 And then through thine joyce we will,
and all our daies be glad.

27 According as the daies have been,
wherein we griefe have had;

28 As yeares of evill we have seen,
for long now make us glad.

29 O let thy word and power appear
before thy servants fight;

30 And shew unto their children deare
thy glory and thy might.

31 Lord, let thy beauty on us be,
and what we take in hand;

32 Let it establish't be by thee:
O make it firme to stand!

PSAL. XCI.

IN secret place of God most high,
he that shall dwell and hide;

3 In the Almightyes shadow safe,
and quiet shall abide.

4 Thou art my hope, & my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say;

5 My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance lay.

6 Surely, from the sicke fowlers snare
he shall deliver thee;

7 An I from the noisome pestilence
thou shalt preserve shall be.

8 His feathers shall thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shall be;

9 A buckler and a shield of proofe
his truth shall be to thee.

10 So that the terrors of the night
thy heart shall not affright;

11 Nor yet that arrowe shall thou feare
by day, that markes thy flight.

12 Nor for the pestilence that walkes
in darknesse secretly;

13 Nor for destruction that doth waste
at noon day openly.

14 Though earthy life a thousand fall,
and on thy right hand lye

15 Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nye.

16 Thereof is only with daies eris
thou a beholder be;

17 And it thou therein it is just reward
of wicked men shall fee.

18 Because the Lord, who of his Saints
the refuge is alone;

Even

Even the most High is made by thee thy habitation.

10 None evil shall thou need to feare, it shall not thee befall:

Neither to hurt thee any plague come nightly dwelling shall.

11 For to his Angels over thee give a command shall he,

That constantly in all thy waies they keep and succour thee.

12 They in their lands shall bear thee up, still waiting thee upon;

Left thou at any time should'st dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread, and on the Lion strong;

Thy feet on Dragons trample shall, and on the Lions young.

14 Because on me he sets his love, deliver him will I:

Because my Name he well hath knowne, him will I set on hye.

15 I when he calls will answer him, I will be with him still

In trouble, to deliver him: yea honour him I will.

16 And by my gift with length of daies he facis'd shall be;

And my salvation and my blisfe for ever shall he fee.

PSAL. XCII.

TO give thanks to the Lord it is a good and comely thing,

And to thy Name, O thou most High, due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kinde'sse forth to shew, when first appears the light;

And to declare thy faithfulness, with pleasure every night.

3 Or a ten stringed Instrument, and on the Psaltery;

With solemn sound upon the Harp, and grave sweet melody.

4 For through thy work, Lord, thou hast my soule right glad to be: (made

And in the woakes I will triumph) which have been wrought by thee.

5 O Lord how glorious is how great the works are of thy hand!

So deep thy thoughts and counsells are, none can them in us stand.

6 The brutish man is far wiser thy secrets to receive;

Nor can in this the foolish man thy wisdom well perceive.

7 That when, like grass, the wicked and sinners flourish all;

It is that they for ever may (spring, into destruction fall.

8 But thou, O Lord, who dost them for ever dost remaine;

And thou most high above thy foes for evermore shalt raigne.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, thine enemies perish shall;

The workers of iniquity they shall be scattered all.

10 But like unto the Unicorne's horn, my borne lift up thou shalt;

And me anointed with fresh oyle, to glory wilt exalt.

11 Mine eye shall also see the fall due to mine enemies;

I of those sinners fall shall heare, that do against me rise.

12 But, like a Palm-tree, fresh & green, the righteous flourish shall:

Increasing, as in Lebanon, doth grow the Cedar tall.

13 Those that within the house of God are planted by his grace;

In our Courts courts they flourish shall, as in a fruitful place.

14 And in old age, when others quail, they fruit shall forth thall bring;

And watered from above they shall be fat and flourishing.

15 To shew that righteous is the Lord, who doth the righteous blisfe:

He is my rock and strength, in him is no unrighteousnesse.

PSAL. XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is he with majesty and light;

His works do shew him cloth'd to be, and girt about with might.

2 For this round world by his great established hath he: (strength

Yea, he so surely hath it set, that mov'd it cannot be.

3 Of old most firmly stablish't is thy Throne of majesty;

And thou without beginning art from all eternitie.

4 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up, they lifted up their voice:

The

The floods have lifted up their waves, and made a mighty noise.

5 The Lord his noise of many floods in might exceedeth lare;

The highest overcomes the sea, when his waves mighty are.

6 Thy testimonies are most sure, and surely led to blisfe:

And holinesse for ever, Lord, in thine house cometh in.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, to avenge all wrongs belongs alone to thee;

Vengeance to thee alone belongs, thy vengeance let us see.

2 O the earths Judge, now in our fight lift up thy selfe on hye;

With due reward the proud requite, that speak presumptuously.

3 How long shall those that wicked be, in pride lift up their voice?

And, Lord, how long yet shall we see the wicked to rejoice? (say,

4 How long hard things shall these men and utter cruelty?

How long triumph and boast shall they that work iniquity?

5 O Lord, thy people in their rage, they do in pieces tear;

And they afflict thine heritage, to thee that hath been deare.

The widows which are comfortless, and strangers they do lay;

And they the children fatherlesse by murder make away.

7 Yet having done these mischiefes all, they say, God shall not see;

Nor by the God of Jacob shall these things regarded be.

8 Ye brethren of the multitude, can ye not this discern?

And yet that foolish are and rude, at length this wisdom learne?

9 The Lord did plant the care of man, and heare then shall not be;

The eye he only form'd, and then shall he not clearly see.

10 He that the Nations chastiseth, shall not be chas'tise now;

He knoweth unto man doth breathe, and shall himselfe know know?

The second part.

11 The thoughts within mans heart and the Lord doth know and see's (minds,

And leaving seen them, he doth find that vanity they be.

12 O blessed is that man, O Lord, who chastens'd is by thee;

That so he in thy Law and Word may well instructed be.

13 Whereby to him thou sweet repose in troublous daies must give;

Untilt the pit be dig'd for those that wickedly do live.

14 For whom God for his own sake doth their craft off will be never:

He in his love will not forsake his heritage for ever.

15 But judgement unto righteousnesse returning shall they see;

They in whose hearts is uprightnesse, of it shall followers be.

16 But who upon my part shall stand against the curstaine's?

Or who shall rid me from thir hand, that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid, my soule now almost had

In place of darknesse down been laid, and dwelt in silence sad.

18 But ev'n when I had said this word, my foot doth slip away;

Thy mercie held me up, O Lord, thy goodness did me stay.

19 And when with thoughts of thoughts within me was oppress'd;

My soule did in thy comforts find ev'n then delight and rest.

20 Shall the throne of requite have fellowship with thee?

Where mischiefes most unrightously for lawes enacted be?

21 For they against the life conspire of righteous men and good;

And by their counsells the desire to shed the guiltlesse blood.

22 But yet the Lord still by his grace is a defence to me;

My refuge and my hiding place, and rocke of strength is he.

23 And on them thir unrighteousnesse the Lord shall bring and lay;

And flay them in their wickednesse, God shall them surely slay.

PSAL. XC.V.

O Come, let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord;

In

Even the most High is made by thee thy habitation.

10 None evil shalt thou need to feare, it shall not thee befall: Neither to hurt thee any plague come nightly dwelling shall.

11 For to his Angels over thee give a command shall he, That constantly in thy waies they keep and succour thee.

12 They in their lands shall bear thee up, still waiting thee upon; Left thou at any time shouldst flath thy foot against a stone.

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3 For through thy work, Lord, thou hast my foale right glad to be; (made And in the woakes I will triumph which have been wrought by thee.

4 O Lord, how glorious art thou great works are of thy hand! So deep thy thoughts and counsells are, none can them out withstand.

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Nor can in this the foolish man thy wisdom well perceive.

7 That when, like grasse, the wicked and sinners flourish all; (spring, It is that they for ever may into destruction fall.

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12 O blessed is that man, O Lord, who chastered is by thee; That fo he in thy Law and Word may well instructed be.

13 Whereby to him thou sweet repose in troublous daies maist give; Until the pit be digg'd for those that wickedly do live.

14 For whom God for his owne doth them cast off will he never; (take, He in his love will not forsake his heritage for ever.

15 But judgement unto righteousnesse returning shall they see; They in whose hearts is uprightness, of it shall followers be.

16 But who upon my part shall stand against the cursed traine? Or who shall rid me from their hand, that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had ben mine aid, my soule now almost had In place of darkness down ben laid, and dwelt in silence dead.

18 But ev'n when I had said this word, my foot doth slip away; Thy mercie held me up, O Lord, thy goodness did me stay.

19 And when with thoughts of thoughts within me was opprest; (my mind My soule did in thy comforts find ev'n then delight and rest.

20 Shall the thorne of iniquitie have flourish'd with thee? Where mischiefes most unrightously for lawes enacted be?

21 For they against the life conspire of righteous men and good; And by their counsells thy desire to hat the guiltlesse blood.

22 But yet the Lord still by his grace is a defence to me; My refuge and my hiding place, and rocke of strength is he.

23 And on them thy unrighteousnesse the Lord shall bring and lay; And flay them in their wickednesse, God shall them surely flay.

PSAL. XCV.

Come, let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord;

In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yes, let us come before his face
with thankings and thankfull voice ;
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and with a joyfull noife.

3 Because the Lord is knowne to be
a mighty God and great ;
And far above all gods is he
in power and glory set.
4 And of the earth the places deep
are in his mighty hand ;
H's are the mountains high and steep,
their strength by him doth stand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
and he did make the fame ;
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 kneele to him with one accord,
for he hath made us all.

7 Our God is he, the people we
of his owne pastures are ;
Of his owne hand the sheep we be,
and fill kept by his care.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
hard hearts you must not have ;
As in the day of tempting were
theirs, who in desert strave.

9 When your fore-fathers tempted me,
and my great power did prove ;
Yet then my works I made them see,
and wonders from above.
10 Twice twenty years they did me
and I to them did say : (Grieve,
They ere in heart, and not believe,
they have not knowne my way.

11 To whom when greatly kindled was
my wrath within my breast ;
I swore, that they should never passe
into, my blessed rest.

PSAL XCVI.

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 Yes, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name ;
Declare and shew from day to day
his favour by the same.

3 Among the Nations all declares,
and his great glory tell ;

Show forth how great his wonders are,
to all on earth that dwell.
4 Because great is our mighty Lord,
and greatly praised to be ;
Above all gods to be ador'd,
and to be fear'd is he.

5 For all the gods are Idols dumb,
which the blind Nations feare ;
The Lord is only he by whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and majestic divine ;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

7 Ye kindreds of the people give
unto the Lord his right ;
Give to the Lord, who fill doth live,
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 raige, tell Nations all,
and fetcheth Reddfully
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 fire roare and make a noise,
with all that doth it fill.
12 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth ;
The wood, and every tree shall sing
with gladness, and with mirth.

13 Before the Lord ; for come he shall,
he comes the earth to try ;
With truth shall he judge Nations all,
the world most righteously.

PSAL XCVII.

The Lord doth raige, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice ;
The multitude of Isles with mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 With pitchy clouds and shady night
he is encompass'd ;
In perfect judgment, and in right,
his Throne is established.

3 A dreadful fire before him goes,
his foes he smeth out ;

It finds, and compasseth his foes,
and burnes them round about.
4 His lightnings did a fearful light
unto the world impart ;
The earth it saw, and at the sight
did tremble at the heart.

5 The hills, like wax, 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 righteousness abroad ;
The people all may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Those who serve Images, let them all
with shame confounded be ;
And who in Idols glory shall,
all gods him worship ye.
8 Sion did heare, and was right glad,
and, Judahs daughters gladness had,
and joy'd exceedingly.

9 For, Lord, thou whom they serve and
the earth commendeth all ; (Love,
And high art lifted far above
all whom men Gods do call.
10 All ye that love the Lord of light,
hate things that evil be ;
He faves the Saints, and from the might
of sinners sets them free.

11 Unto the righteous cheerfull light
in plenty God doth flow ;
And joy to men of heare upright,
in plenty great shall grow.
12 Ye Saints, that follow righteoufness
still in the Lord rejoyce ;
At mention of his holiness
give thanks with heart and voice.

PSAL XCVIII.

Sing a new song to God most hye,
for he wrought wonders great ;
His owne right hand the victory
and holy arme did get.
2 The Lord hath made the people know
his saving health and might ;
And he his righteousness did shew
in all the heathens sight.

3 His mercie sever to Israel,
and truth remember he ;
The ends of all the earth did well
our Gods salvation see.
4 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth ;

Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.

5 With Harps unto the Highest sing,
in Psalms lift up your voice ; (King,
6 With Trumpets praise the Lord and
Cornets cheerfull noife.
7 Ye, let the sea, with all therein,
for joy both roare and swell ;
And let the earth be joyfull seen,
and all that in it dwell.

8 Let flouds now clap their hands for
he : hills all joyfull be : (mirth,
Before the Lord, because the earth
to judge now cometh he.
9 The world with righteousness he shall
most justly judge and try ;
And he shall judge the people all
with perfect equity.

PSAL XCIX.

The Lord doth raige with trembling
then let the people shake ; (great,
He between Cherubs hath his seat,
let the earth move and quake.
2 The Lord is great in Sion Mount,
and feared reverence ;
Ye, 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 judgement with his
and fetterth equity ; (might,
Thou judgement execute, and right
in Jacob steadfastly.

5 The mighty God, and Lord of all,
on high exalted be ;
Let men before his foot-stoole fall,
an holy God is he.
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 shew'd to them his will ;
And they such lawes as he did make,
embourc'd 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 hill is he.

PSAL. C.

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
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.

PSAL. CII.

Mercy will anſ judgement ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee;
And wiſely do in perfect way;
O come with haſte to me.
3 Within my houſe with perfect heart
uprightly walk I will:
4 And I will ſet before mine eyes
no matter that is ill.
4 I hate their work that turn aside,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I fee.
5 Who of his neighbours flanders cloſt
doth ſpeak, cut off will I:
The loſy heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh bie.
6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be fervant unto me.
7 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell;
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 And alſo the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
All from Go & City to cut off
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CIII.

Lord, hear my prayer, let my cry
have leave to come to thee;
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.

3 Anſwer me quickly in that day,
when I do call and pray
Because my daies conſume like ſmoak,
and vaniſh ſoon away.
4 My bones like to an hearth are burnt,
and like graſſe parcht with heat;
My heart is ſmiten, ſo that I
forget my bread to eat.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
6 Like Pelican in wilderneſſe
forſaken have I bin.

7 I like an Owle in Deſart am,
that out of ſight is gone:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches caſt on me:
And being mad at me with rage,
againſt me ſworne they be.
9 I ſurely aſhes eaten have
like bread, in ſorrowes deep:
In griefe I mingled have my drink
with teares, that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this griefe and paine;
For thou haſt liſt me on high,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life
are like the ſcewing ſhade;
And I am withered like the graſſe
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, Lord, ever laſting art,
and thou no end ſhalt ſee;
And unto generations all
ſhall thy remembrance be.
13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
fore-ſet is come to end.
14 For even in her ruinous ſtones
thine ſervants do delight;
And the deſpiced duſt thereof
finds favour in thy ſight.

The ſecond part.

15 Then ſhall the Heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name;
And alſo the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up againe ſhall be;
In glory then and dreadfull power,
to men appare ſhall be.

17 The

17 The prair of the deſire
he ſurely will regard;
Their prair will be not deſpiſt,
by him it ſhall be heard.
18 This ſhall be written, that the ago
ſucceeding may it ſee:
So ſhall that people praiſe the Lord,
which ſhall created be.
19 For from his high and holy place
he lookt downe graciously:
The Lord with a pity did behold
the earth from heaven bye.
20 That of the mournfull praiſers
the groanings be might heare;
And thoſe might looſe, which unto death
condemnd unjuſtly were.
21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name;
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Even when the people ſhall in troups
meet there with one accord:
When Kings ſcarres ſhall aſſembled be,
to ſerve the beſt Lord.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way;
And ſhorter he did cut my daies,
thus therefore did I ſay:
24 My God, in miſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy yeares endure and ſtay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid;
And, Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine owne hands have made.
26 They periſh ſhall, yet evermore
ſhalt thou endure and ſtay:
Ye like a garment ſhall they all
waxe old, and paſſe away.
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be;
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares end ſhall ſee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure;
And in thy fight their happy feed
ſhall ſtand for ever ſure.

PSAL. CIII.

Bleſſe and praiſe the Lord, my God,
and to him thankfull be:
Ye, bleſſed be his holy Name
by all that is in me.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,

thew not thy ſelfe unkind;
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraille diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldeſt not flee;
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.
5 Who with good things moſt liberally
doth ſatiſſie thy mouth:
That, like the Eagles, now againe
renewed is thy youth.
6 The Lord doth juſtice execute
for thoſe that are oppreſſ;
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandments juſt
to Moſes he did ſet ſlow:
His counſell and his valiant aſs
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kiſind and mercifull,
when finners do him grieve;
And he is very ſlow to wrath,
an 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 ſins
the Lord doth us regard;
After our great iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 For as the heaven in his height,
the earth firmoumeth farre;
So high to thoſe that do him feare
his tender mercies are.
12 Go doth remove our ſins 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 beare the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knowes out
our mould and faſhion juſt; (ſhape)
How weak and fraille our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.
15 The daies of man are like to graſſe,
that quickly doth decay;

Or

Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full from away.

- 15 For gone it is, when over it
the stormy wind 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 righteousnesse doth passe.
- 18 To such as do his covenant keep,
and do remember so
The just commandments of his mouth,
that in them walk they do.

19 The Lord his throne of majesty
in heaven did prepare;
His Kingdome ruleth over all,
and all his subjects are.

20 Ye Angels, which are great in power,
praise ye and bleesse the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hostis 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 ye the Lord, and thou, my fount,
his praises ever sing.

PSAL. CIV.

O praise and bleesse the Lord, my fount,
for thou art very great:
O Lord my God, with honour cloth'd,
and majesty befit.

2 With light, as with a robe, thy selfe
thou coverest about;
And, like a spacious curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 The beams of thy great chambers thou
doest in the waters lay;
Thy speedy chariots are the clouds
that swiftly flie away.

4 Thou on the wings of winis doest
and spirits, thou doest take
For messengers; and ministers
a flaming fire doest make.

5 The firme foundations of the earth
thou steadfastest thou doest lay;
That never from her fixed place
the may be mov'd away.

6 As with a garment, thou the earth
with the great deep doest cover;

The deep, whose swelling waters once
the mountaines flowed over.

7 But turning back at thy rebuke,
they fled, and would not stay;
And at thy thunders dreadfull voice
they halted swift away.

8 They by the mountaines do ascend,
and by the vallies low;
To their owne home, w^{ch} thou for them
halt founded, down do go.

9 There halt thou set them steadfast
which that them fill restrain, bounds,
That back they never do returne,
the earth to drown againe.

10 Into the fruitful vallies thou
the cryfall springs doest send;
Which to the sea among the hills
their winding course do bend.

11 There do give drink to every beast,
that dwelleth in the field;
And these their waters give to quench
the thirst of Ases wild.

12 By them the winged fowls of heaven
delight their nests to build;
Which in the branches of the trees
do pleasure musck yeeld.

The second part.

13 From his high chambers raining
he watreth the dry hills; (down,
And with the fruits of his owne works
the spacious earth he fills.

14 Thence for the cattell he doth cause
the flowry grasse to spring;
And thence for service of mankind
the herb he forth doth bring.

15 That food and nourishment he might
draw from the fruitfull earth;
And wine, which the fat heart of man
makes glad, and cheeres with mirth.

16 And oyle, to make mans face to shine,
and to appeare more bright;
And bread, that to the heart of man
suppleth strength and might.

17 Thy trees, O Lord, are full of fig,
the Cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by thine owne mighty hand.

18 In them the airy birds aloft
do chuse their nests to make;
As for the Stork, the fire-trees the
doth her dwelling take.

19 To the wild Goats the mountaines
a place of refuge be;

(high
The

The Conites attu to the rockes
do for their fatie flye,

20 Thou sett'st the Moon in heav'n, by
the seasons to discern; (the
From thee the Sun his certaine time
of going downe doth learne.

21 Then thou doest thaly darknes make,
black night is over-spred;
All beasts of forreits, from their dens
creep furth then to be fed.

22 Then the young Lions for their prey
do roare, and God creat;
Begging in that their speechlesse speech
that he would give them meat.

23 But when the Sun doth rise, away
together they do flie;
And hiding them from light, and fight,
downe in their dens do lie.

24 But then man safely cometh forth,
and to his labour goes
Into his work, wherein the day
till evening he belovs.

The third part.

25 O Lord, how manifold thy works,
and numberlesse they be!
And they in wilddome great have been
created all by thee.

26 The earth is filled with thy store,
and riches manifold;
This great wide sea within her womb,
doth the like treasures hold.

27 There in are flocks of creeping things,
that number cannot be;
There divers sorts of living beasts,
both great and small we see.

28 There in the weighty ships do go,
and make their publicke way;
There the great Whales do swim, which
halt made therein to play.

29 There in their divers kinds on thee
do wait, and all attend;
That thou sufficient food to them
in season dost maist send.

30 Thy hand thou openest wide, & they
with good are satisf'd;
But presently they troubled are,
if thou thy face do hide.

31 If thou draw in thy breath & spirit,
thou tak'st away their breath;
Thy voice, and I quickly do returne
unto their former earth.

32 But if thy spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be;

And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

The fourth part.

33 An everlasting glory is
thy glory, Lord of might;
And in the workes of thy right hand,
thou greatly shalst be light.

34 The Lord from heav'n beheld the
earth, then trembled much; (caut-
The hills are set on fire and smok,
when thou the hills dost touch.

35 I will sing gladly to the Lord,
as long as I shall live;
I will sing praises to my God,
while the doth being give.

36 My meditation of the Lord
most sweete shall be to me;
And in my good and I gracious God
right joyfull will I be.

37 But as for sinners, from the earth
let them consume away;
And let the wicked be no more,
that will not thee obey.

38 But, O my soul, blest thou the Lord,
thy thankfulness expresse;
And all ye Saints, through out the world
with me, him praise an I bleesse.

PSAL. CV.

O Give ye 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 Palmes unto him sing;
Tale ye 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 seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, & seek the strength
of his eternal might;
And of his face continually
seek to enjoy the fight.

5 The wondrous workes that he hath
performed in mine full heart;
None of the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his leviant are the seed;
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 Because he, and he only is
the mighty Lord our God;

And

An his most right iudgements are
through all the earth abroad ;
8 He kept his Covenant fill 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 Isaac by his oath
he did renew the same.
10 And unto Jacob for a Law
he made it firme and sure ;
A Covenant to Isaac,
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 ;
Yet very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

The second part.

13 While yet they walkt from land to
without a sure abode ; (land,
And while through furlly Kingdomes
did wander farre abroad, (they
14 Yet while they wandred, suffered he
no man to do them wrong ;
But for their sakes he did reprove
Kings ; glorious, great, and strong,
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not thofe
that mine anointed be ;
Nor do the Prophets any harme,
that do pronaite to me,
16 He did a death upon the land,
he brake the staffe of bread ;
But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed,

17 From Joseph who before was sold,
a servant low to be ;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
in irons had was he.
19 Untill the time his message came
to give him liberty ;
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the King, and tooold him,
evn this commanded he
That of the people Ruler was,
he made him to be free,
21 Yet further of his royall house
him Lord did Pharaoh make ;

And yet he comming to the time
should of his substance take.
22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the Princes of the land ;
And he might cause his ancient men
wisdome to understand.
23 And whiles the years of famine were,
to Egypt Israel came ;
And Jacob, 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 were.
25 He turned then their heart to hate
his people wherently ;
And even with the feis servants deare,
to deale in feblity.

The third part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose ;
He did command to them to go,
his message to disclose,
27 The message of his fearefull signes
to Egypt they did shew ;
And in the cursed land of Ham
his wonders great and new.
28 Darknesse upon them he did send,
and dark he made their day ;
29 And his command and mighty word
his creatures did obey.
30 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay ; (place
Their land brought Frogs, even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome Flies ;
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling Lice.
32 In stead of mil and fruitfull raine,
upon them haille he sent ;
And with the haille affecting flames
of fire confuming went.

33 He smote their vines, he smote the
whereon their figs did grow ; (trees,
Yet he the trees within their coats
did brake and overthrow.
34 He spake the word and at his word
Locusts increased there ;
And Caterpillers numberlesse
among them creeping were.
35 And these within their fruitfull land
all the green herbs did eat ;

And

And these the fruits growne in their
devoured for their meat. (ground,
26 The first-begotten in their land
the Lord with death did smite ;
Yet the beginning and the chiefe
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold & silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe ;
And in the number of their Tribes
no feible one there was.
38 Egypt was glad, and joyfull then,
when they did thence depart ;
For terror, and the feare of them
was fall'n 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 way,
by fire he gave them light.
40 They asked, and he caused Quails
to raine about them ;
And with the bread of heaven did he
their hunger satisfie.
41 He opened then the stony rock,
and waters gushed 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 servant Abraham,
in faith that did excell.
43 His people thus with joy & mirth,
he forth from bon-lage brought ;
With gladnesse he his chosen led,
and for them wonders wrought.
44 And then to them the pleasant land
he of the beaten gave ;
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.
45 That they his statutes might observe,
and guided by his word
The path-way of his lawes might keep ;
praise ye the living Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

Praise ye the Lord, O give ye thanks
to God, for good he is ;
And exalting to his Saints
his grace an mercy be.
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 blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do away ;

With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.
4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me ;
That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse ;
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.
6 We greatly with our fathers all
have sinned every one ;
We have committed wickednesse,
and lowly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O
half done in Egypt this ; (Lord,
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.
8 Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind ;
But at the sea even the red sea,
rebelled 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 rebuke,
and dried up it was ;
Through deeps, as through the wilde-
nesse, he made he them to passe, (nesse,
11 From land of thofe that hated them,
he did his people save ;
And from the enemies cruell hand
to them redemption gave.
12 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive ;
Then they believ'd his word, and praife
in songs to him did give.
The second part.
13 But quickly they his mighty works
forgot and unthankfully ;
And on his counsell, and his will
did not wait patiently.
14 But lusted in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust ;
And in the desert trembled God,
the flay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffered them to have ;
But walking in the desert
withall in their soule he gave.
16 And against Moses in the camp
their envie did appeare ;
At Aaron, though a Saint of God,
they envious all were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure;
And all Abrahams company
did cover in that houre.
18 In their assembly kindled was
a hot confuming fire;
And waiting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an Idoll Calle 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 likeness of an Ox;
that eateth grasse and hay.

21 And they their God and Saviour
unkindly did forget
In Egypt, who for them had done
things marvellous 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,
he in his wrath did say:
24 Did not I be fore him in the breach
his chosen Moses hand,
To stop his anger, lest he should
destroy them out of hand.

The third part.

25 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land
which he had sowne to give;
And his sure promise, and his word,
these men would not believe.
26 But they did murmur in their tents,
and then rebelled they;
Unto the Lords command and voice,
refusing to obey.

27 Therefore against them lifted he
his throughe venging hand;
Then in the desert to beflow,
ere they should see the land.

28 And to deliue the Israel among
the Nations with his rod;
And through the corners of the world,
to Ratter them abroad.

29 To Bad-Poor also they
themselves aduorsed fall;
And then the offerings of the dead
profanely they did tate.

30 Thus with their owne inventions
his wrath they did provoke;
And in his hot inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

31 But Phineas then stood up
with an i fimer, bold did flay;
So judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

32 And this to him for righteousnesse
account d was by grace;
And fo oftentimes for evermore
shall be from race to race.

The fourth part.

33 And at the waters where they strove,
they dyd him angry make;
They moou'd him fo, that it went ill
with Moses for their sake.

34 Because with cursing they provok't
his spirit fo vehemently;
That he in passion with his lips
spake manifestly.

35 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the Nations slay;
But with the brathen mist, of them
did learne their wicked way.

36 And did their Idols serue, which were
their ruin and decay:
To Devils their daughters & their sons
then sacrificed they.

37 And thus blood innocent they shed,
venging it blood they shed.
Of their owne daughters, and their sons,
with blind deuotion led.

38 Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offred with wicked hand;
And fo with blood of innocents
defiled was their land.

39 Thus were they stained with the
of their owne filthy way;
And with their owne inventions
a whoring they did fray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled fore;
And I won his owne inheritance
he therefore did abhorre.

The fifth part.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gaue them for a prey;
And made them for their lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppress them in the land;
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
diuerted them before;
But with their counsell they to wrath
provok't him evermore.

44 Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie;
Yet when he law them in distress,
he learkned to their crye.

45 And did for them remember well
the covenant which he sware;
And did repent, because in him
most plentiful mercies are.

46 And fauour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captives from their land,
and which had been their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, thou art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray;
And from among the heathen flock,
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may praise the noble praise
of thy most holy Name;
That we may glory in thy praise,
and founding of thy fame.

49 Let Israels Lord and God be blest
through all eternitie;
Let all the people Gay, Amen,
praise ye the Lord most laie.

PSAL. CVII.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
Praise him, because his mercies great,
an everlasting be.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord
show of his mercie Gay:
Whom he hath from their enemies hand
redem'd, and brought away.

3 From out the lan is wherein they were
dispersed and distress;
He gather'd them from North & South,
from East, and from the West.

4 They wandred in the wilderness,
in a forsaken way;
And where no Citie they could find,
therein to dwell and stay.

5 Whose thirst & hunger was fo great,
while they in desart they;
That through the fume, their soul & life
did fade, and p'ne away.

6 Then did they in their trouble pray
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did them from their distress,
according as they pra'd.

7 And by that way which was moft
he led them like a guide;
That they might to a Citie go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O giue due praises to the Lord,
for his great goodness then;
And for his strange and wondrous works
done to the sons of men.

The second part.

9 For he the longing soule with good
doth freely satisfie;
With goodnesse foales that hungry be
he filleth plentifully.

10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide;
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast had tie'd.

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 heart therefore he brought
with labour and with griefe;
Downe did they fall, and there was none
to help or giue reliefe.

13 Then did they in their trouble crye
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did them free from their distress,
according as they pra'd.

14 Then did he shut of darknesse bring,
and from deaths flia to wake;
And fetting them at liberty,
their bands asunder brake.

15 O giue due praises to the Lord,
for his great goodness then;
And for his strange and wondrous works
done to the sons of men.

16 For by his might strong gates of
in pieces did he tear;
And by his power iron bands
asunder broken were.

The third part.

17 Fools by their owne transgressions
against Gods righteous Law;
And by their great iniquities
plagues on themselves do draw.

18 They are as swalk that now their soul
all m-at doth loath and flie;
So walk they as thar the gates
of death they now draw ne.

19 Then in their trouble do they crye
unto the Lord for aid;
Who wash them from their distress,
according as they pra'd.

20 For he then sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore;
And brought them from those dangers
wherein they were before. (deep)

21 O give due praises to the Lord,
for his great goodness there;
And for his strange & wondrous works
done to the sons of men.

22 Let them the sacrifices give
of praise and thankfulness;
And let them his great works declare
with songs of joyfulness.

The fourth part.

23 Such as in ships or brittle barkes
into the seas descend;
Their merchandise through floods
to compass, and to end: (shoals)

24 These men the mighty works of God
do with their eyes behold;
And in the dreadful deep do see
his wonders manifold.

25 He doth command, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies;
Whose rage doth make the rolling waves
aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down againe: (depths)

Their soule doth faint, and melt away
with trouble, and with paine.

27 And, like a drunkard, to and fro,
they reel with tempests tost;
And are like men of wisdome,
as if all whose skill is lost.

28 Then did they in their trouble cry
unto the Lord for aid: (distress)

Who brought them out from their dis-
according as they pray'd.

29 The storme is changed to a calme
at his command and will;
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are, and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be;
So to the haven down he brings,
which they desired see.

31 O give due praise to the Lord
for his great goodness there;
And for his strange & wondrous works
done to the sons of men.

32 And in the congregation great
him let them magnifie;
And even when the elders meet,
with praise him glorifie.

The fifth part.

33 He to a desert turns a land,
where rivers did abound;
And land, where water-springs did flow,
to dry and thirly ground.

34 A fruitful land with plures deckt
the Lord doth barren make;
When on their sins that dwell therein,
he doth just vengeance take.

35 To handing waters then againe
the wilderness he brings;
And he the dry and thirly ground
doth turne to water-springs. (dwell)

36 That thofe he there may make to
which poore and hungry were:
That for their habitation they
may build a city there.

37 That they may plant vineyards
and there may sow the field: (plant)

Which unto them abundantly
fruits of increase may yield.

38 He also blesteth them, that they
excellently increafe:
Yea, of his goodness fishes not
their catch to decrease.

39 Yet for their sins they are brought
and punished againe: (flow)

Being afflicted, and oppress'd,
and fill'd with griefe and paine.

40 On Princes he doth powre contempt,
and causth them to stray;
In the forsaken wilderness,
where is no path or way.

41 Yea from affliction be the poore
advanceth up on hye;
And makes his families like a flock
to grow and multiply.

42 The righteous man this work shall
and much rejoyce shall be: (see)

But then of all iniquitie
the mouth shall stopp'd be.

43 Whose is wife, and will these things
deserve well in his mind;
The loving kindeffe of the Lord,
that man shall know and find.

P S A L C V I I I.

O God, my heart 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 Viol and my Harp,
facet melody to make;
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 Among

3 Among the people, Lord, by me
still praised shall thou be:
Among the nations cheerfully
will I sing praise to thee.

4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great
above the heavens high;
Thy truth doth reach unto the clouds,
with in the lofty skye.

5 Above the stary heavens high
exalt thy selfe, O God;
And, Lord, display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy beloved mightily
delivered may be:
Save them, O Lord, with thy right hand,
and herein answer me.

7 God in his holinesse thus spake,
My joy shall now be great:
Sichem in parts I will divide,
and Succoths valley meete.

8 Gilead I claime as mine by right,
Manasse mine shall be;
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives Lawes for me.

9 Moab I for my wash-pot take,
and Edom, over thee
I call my shoe; & Philistia, make
a shoute because of me.

10 Into the Citie fortiss'd,
who will the life bring?
Who into Edom will me guide,
to enter conquering?

11 Wilt not thou, Lord, which heretofore
hast fered us to hate?
Thou, Lord, who with our hosts no more
hast march'd forth of late.

12 O give us help, most gracious Lord,
from trouble set us free;
Because the help of mortall men
we find most vaine to be.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
and conquer when we fight:
For he it is that shall tread downe
our enemies with his might.

P S A L C I X.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
to help me do not cease;
When sinners do against me speak,
do not thou hold thy peace.

2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
against me opened be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accus'd me.

3 They did blet me round about
with words of hateful spite;
And thought to them no caute: 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,
ev'n Satan, thereto stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
condemned let him be;
And let his prayer turne to sin,
which he shall make to thee.

8 Few be his daies, and after him
his charge another take;
And fatherlesse his children be,
his wife a widow make.

9 Yea, let his ferd be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek 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 prey.

11 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercie fall.

The second part.

12 Let his posteritie from earth
cut off for ever be;
And in the follow'g age his name
be blotted out by thee.

13 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
Let not from him his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

14 But let them in the fight of God
appear continually;
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

15 Sith mercy be forgot to shew,
and did pursue with spite
The poore man, that him whose heart
was broken, lay he might.

16 As he in cutting pleasure took,
so let it to him go;
As blessing was not his delight,
farr from him be it so.

17 As he with curling cloth'd himselfe,

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into

into his bowels fo,
Like water, and into his bones,
like oile, downe let it go.

18 As doth his garment cover him,
fo to him let it be ;
And as a girdle, gir wherewith
continually is he ;
19 This the reward be from the Lord
unto mine enemies ;
Who evill speak against my soule,
and mischief do devile,

The third part.

20 But for thy Names sake, O my God
Lord do thou for me ;
From my diffidit deliver me,
for good thy mercies be ;
21 Because I needly am and poore,
(yet do in grices abound)
And in me my afflicted heart
doth feele a pished wound.

22 As when the shadow doth decline,
fo I away do go ;
And as the Grasshopper, fo I
am tossed to and fro.

23 My trembling knees are weak & faint,
because I long do fast ;
My flesh of fatnesse now doth faile,
and I confume and walle.

24 And I a vile reproch and scorne
to them was made to be ;
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heades at me.

25 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aile and favour be ;
According to thy mercie, Lord,
save and deliver me.

26 And they shall know thereby, that
is thine owne mighty hand ; (this)
And that, O Lord, thou hast it done,
fo shall they under stand.

27 Although they curse with spies, yet
shall blest with loving voice ; (thou)
Thy shall arise, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoice.

28 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me ;
Let their confusion, as a cloak,
to them a cover be.

29 Like with my mouth I greatly will
give thanks unto the Lord ;
And ev'n in the great multitude
thy praise I will record.

30 For at the right hand of the poore,
to save him, stand shall he ;
From those to save him, of his soule
that cruel Judges be.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a scoole,
whereon thy feet may stand.

1 The Lord shall out of his on feil
the scepter of thy might ;
And thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.

2 And in the day on which thy reign
with mighty power shall be ;
The people with a willing heart
shall subject be to thee.

3 Ye, they in brautesome holinesse
thee forward worship shall,
Thy births day is the day that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, & of this oath
he will repeat him never ;
Of thy order of Melchisedeck
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The Lord in glory hath advanc't,
that sits at thy right hand ;
Shall in his day of wrath strike through
great Kings that him withstand.

6 The heathen be shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead ;
And cover many countries he
shall smite and I wound the head.

7 And he shall drink out of the brook
the rumeth in the way ;
Therefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI.

Praise ye the Lord, him will I praise
with all my heart and might ;
In the assembly of the just,
and in the Churches fight.

1 The works of our almighty God
in greatnesse do excell ;
And ought to be fought out and seen
of all that love them well.

2 His works are very beautiful,
and thine full gloriously ;
And his most perfect righteousness
endures eternally.

3 The Lord hath made his wonders
remembered still to be ; (works)
The Lord is of compassion full,
and mercifull is he.

3 A blessed

5 A blessed portion he doth give
to them that do him feare ;
And his favour covenant of grace
in mind he fill doth beare.

6 The power of his mighty works
he to his people shewes ;
While he the heathens heritage
upon his Saints bestowes.

7 Both truth & judgment are the works
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 his people whom he doth love,
redemption he did send ;
His Covenant he commanded bath,
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 wisdom spring.

11 Good understanding have all they
his precepts that fulfill ;
His glory everlasting is,
his praise endures still.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord : The man is blest,
that feares the Lord of might ;
And in his just commandments all
that taketh great delight.

1 His seed shall prosper here on earth,
and they shall multiply be ;
The generation of the just
full blessed shall we see.

2 Of riches he within his house
sufficient shall be sure ;
And in Gods fight his righteousness
for ever shall endure.

3 Unto the righteous doth arise
amid the darkness light ;
Kind, and compassionate is he,
and leads his life aright.

4 A good man favour shewes, & lends
with mercie and I compassion ;
And he is wise, and his affaires
he guideth with discretion.

5 Surely, he shall be testifed fo
that nothing can him move ;
The just fo all be remembered still
in Gods eternal love.

7 Of evill tidings that may come,
he will not be affraid ;
Because his heart upon his God
by faith is fixt and staid.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
affraid he will not be ;
Until upon his enemies
Gods justice he do 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 digните
aloft he shall be set ;
And this the wicked man shall see,
and seeing, rage and fret.

11 For anger he shall gnash his teeth,
and shall confume away ;
The wicked mans desire and hope
shall perish and decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise ye the living Lord,
praise ye your Lord and King,
All ye his servants, to his Name
all praise and honour bring.

1 Now and in ages all
his holy Name be blest ;
And his great Name in places all
be praised, from East to West.

2 Above the Nations all
the Lord doth sit on high ;
Above the highest heav'ns he sits
in glorious majestie.

3 With this great Lord and God
who darst to compare ;
Who do dwellings far above the world
to high exalted are ;

4 Yet of his goodness great
he doth defend fo low,
As in the heavens and the earth
the things to see and know.

5 He raiseth from the dust
the poore that low did lie ;
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppress with povertie.

6 That him he may advance,
and with the Princes fet ;
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.

7 To her that barren was,
he children doth afford ;
So he keeps faulf, a mother glad ;
praise ye the living Lord.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Israel from Egypt came,
and did his dwelling change;
When Jacobs house from those did part
that were of language strange.

3 His Sanctuary Jubah was,
his holy place was there;
And his dominion Israel was,
and they his people were.

4 The sea it saw, and at the fight
as all afraid did fly;
And back the river Jordans streames
were driven mightily.

5 What all'd there, as all amaz'd
so suddenly to flye?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?

6 Ye mountains great, what was the cause
that ye did skip like rams?
Ye little hills, why did ye leap
and skip like little lambs?

7 Before the presence of the Lord,
tremble thou earth and quake;
Before the presence of the God
of Jacob do thou shake.

8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did pooles of water bring;
And by his power did turne the flint
into a water-spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise;
Both for the mercy and the truth
that are in thee alwaies.

3 Why shall the heathen forners say,
Where may their God now be?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he pleas'd I done hath he.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be;
They have a mouth, and do not speak,
and eyes, and do not see.

5 Eies have they joynd to their head,
ye do they nothing here:
6 They also cannot smell at all,
though noses they do beare.

7 And hands they have, yet handle not;
feet, yet no walk 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 whole trutt they be:
9 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye in God, who fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
and he will blesse us still;
Both Israels and Aarons house
blesse certainly he will.

13 Those that do fear & serve the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all;
The Lord his blessing will impart
both to the great and small.

14 To you the Lord abundantly
will multiply his grace;
He will increase it more and more
to you, and to your race.

15 All ye the Lord that feare and serve,
are blessed of the Lord,
Whobath the heavens and the earth
created by his word.

16 The heavens, ye at the heavens high,
Gods throne and palace be;
But fiery on the sons of men
the earth bestow'd he.

17 The dead do not give to the Lord
praise from the grave below;
Nor any that into the place
of silence downe do go.

18 But we the servants of the Lord,
who here on earth shall live,
Henceforth and ever will him praise:
to God due praises give.

PSAL. CXVI.

[Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 And all my daies will call on him,
who bow'd his care to me.

3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about befere me round;
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wee and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call, and say:
Deliver thou my soule, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 The Lord is very gracious,
and righteous is his ie:
Ye, in our God depths infinite
of tender mercies be,

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be;
Even I my selfe was brought full low,
and he relieved me.

7 And now, my soul, thou art safe,
returne unto the rest:
For largely to, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express'd.

8 Because my soul from threatned death
delivered is by thee;
By thre mine eyes from teares, my feet
from falls delivered be.

9 Before the Lord, even in the land
of life now walk will I:
10 This I beleev'd, and therefore spake,
though griev'd heavily.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men liars be;
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take;
And on the Lords Name will I call,
when I my prayer make.

14 The vowes which in my grief 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 do them despise,
ye are they Gods delight.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant I,
I do my selfe confesse
Son of thine hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bands of my distresse.

17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise;
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 The vowes which in my grief I made,
I to the Lord will pay;
In presence of his people all,
ev'n now without delay.

19 Ye, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O glor us Jerusalem,
the Lord still praise'd he.

PSAL. CXVII.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies;
And all the people every where
set forth his noble praise.

1 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth doth ever live;
Then to the Lord give praises great,
praise to him ever give.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he;
Because his mercies very sure,
and everlasting be.

2 Let Israel confesse, that still
his mercies do endure:
Let Aarons house say now, that still
his mercies are most true.

3 And let them now that fear the Lord,
say that his mercies true,
Which he doth shew unto his Saints
for ever do endure.

4 On God I call'd in my distresse,
and he did answer me;
In a large place he did me set,
wherein I might go free.

5 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
affraid I will not be;
When God is on my side, what hurt
can man then do to me?

6 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to succour me; (them
Therefore on those that do me hate,
I my desire shall see.

7 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortal flesh;
Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.

8 All Nations have enclosed me,
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 me about,
yet like to thornes that flame
They quenched are; for them shall I
destroy in Gods great Name.

The second part.

11 Thou hast with force thrust fore at
that fall full low I might; (me,
But yet the Lord sustain'd me,
and made me stand upright.

12 The Lord is my defence & strength,
my gladnesse, and my song;
He my salvation is become,
and my preserver strong.

13 In dwellings of the just is heard
the voice 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 shall not die, but live,
and living shall declare
The works and wonders of the Lord,
which great and many are.
16 The Lord indeed hath chastened me,
he chastened sore both he
Yet wholly over unto death
he hath not given me.

17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness;
That I may enter into them
the Lord to praise and bless.
18 Behold, this is the gate of God,
which he hath opened for
That into it the righteous men
shall with his praise go.

The third part.
19 An I, Lord, because thou me hast heard,
I will give praise to thee:
For thou art graciously become
a Saviour unto me.
20 The stone which by the builders was
refused with disgrace,
Now the head corner stone is made,
and set in chiefest place.

21 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own feat;
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
22 This surety is the joyfull day
which God himselfe did make;
And we his servants will therein
great joy and pleasure take.

23 Save now, O Lord, I thee beseech
thy helping hand extend;
And now, I do beseech thee, Lord,
propitiously to send.
24 Bless'd be he in Gods great Name
that comfort us to live;
We from the heavn which to the Lord
pertains, you his will have.

25 God is the Lord that flows us light,
with cords of truth he ties,
An offering to be at all times,
a signe of thank to be.

26 Thou art my God, and therefore I
will praise thee to thee;
Thou art my God, therefore by me
thou shalt exalted be.

27 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
because most good is he:
Because for ever to his Saints
his mercies lasting be.

P S A L M C X I X.
N: Alph.
Bless'd are they that are sincere,
and perfect in the way;
Who in their lives do walk with God,
and do his lawes obey.

2 Bless'd are they that to observe
his statutes bend their mind;
And who do seek with all their heart
the living God to find.
3 Those also do not willingly
in quiete commit;
But franching out the way of God,
they strive to walk in it.

4 A frait commandment 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 to it obey;
Thy statutes faithfully to keep,
O Lord, direct my way.

6 Then shall I walk with confidence;
and shall from shame be free;
To all thy just commandments
when my respect shall be.
7 Then with uprightnesse of my heart
thou wilt I praise and bless,
When I shall well the judgements learn
of thy pure righteousnesse.

8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keep thy lawes most right:
For sake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.
The 2 part. **C:** Beth.
9 O by what means his way and life
clean shall a young man make;
If he according to thy word
thou'rt good he'll do take.
10 Unfinitely I have thee sought,
an fixing this abide:
Let me not wander from thy lawes,
nor from them jump aside.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid All;

That I might not at any time
be offnd thy holy will.
12 Bless'd art thou, O righteous Lord,
and praise is due to thee;
Then for the glory of thy grace,
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 The righteous judgements which thy
for mans direction gave;
My lips to others willingly
them all declared have.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies
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 think,
and thereto frame my talk;
As at a mark, how I will aime
thy waies how I may walk.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall be so surely set,
That by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

The 3 part. **J:** Gimel.
17 According to thy bountie great
deale with thy servant, Lord;
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
18 O let mine eyes by thy good Spirit
fo fully opened be;
That wondrous things out of thy law
I may perceive and see.

19 I am a stranger here on earth,
my cite is with thee;
Thither thy precepts are the way,
O hide them not from me!
20 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest;
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud that justly curst be,
by thee rebuked were;
For by their lusts they being led,
from thy commandments erre.
22 Reproach which sinners cast on Saints,
and is come from me remove:
For thy testimonies kept,
and on them set my love.

23 The Princes great in counsell fare,
and did against me speak;
But then thy servant thought how be
thy statutes might not break.
24 My comfort and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be;
And they amidst all doubts and feares

are counsellers to me.
The 4 part. **T:** Daleth.
25 My soule doth cleave unto the duff,
I hardly life retaine;
According to thy faithful word,
quicken thou me againe.

26 My waies, when Iack knowledge,
with mercie thou didst heare;
Teach me thy righteous lawes to keep,
and thee to love and feare.

27 Make me to understand the way,
which thy wife precepts flow;
So of thy wonders shall I talke,
that others may them know.
28 My soule doth faint, and I melt away
for heavie grief and grief;
To me, according to thy word,
send strength, and give reliefe.

29 The way of lifes remove from me,
O let it farre depart;
To me grant graciously thy law,
and write it in my heart.
30 I for my walking chosen have
of truth the perfect way;
And in that way thy judgements just
before mine eyes did lay.

31 Unto thy testimonies I
did closely stick and cleave;
Then to be put to shame, O Lord,
thy servant never leave.
32 The way of thy commandments all,
then gladly run will I;
When with thy spirit thou hast my heart
enlarged graciously.

The 5 part. **H:** He.
33 The path way of thy statutes just,
Lord, teach, and shew to me;
Thou shalt I keep it to the end,
even till I come to thee.
34 Unto me understanding give,
then keep thy law shall I:
You, then with my whole heart I shall
obey thee carefully.

35 The path of thy commandments pure
doth lead to thee aright;
O teach me in that path to go,
for I therein delight.
36 Incline my heart unto thy lawes,
and make me them to love;
But from all filthy conversation;
Lord, farre my heart remove.
37 From vain devices and worldly lusts
turne back mine eyes and sight;
Give me the spirit of life, and power

to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
 which thou hast made to me;
 Who am thy servant, and desire
 to feare and honour thee.
39 Reproach & shame which I do fear,
 O turne away from me;
 Because thy judgements to thy Saints
 good I and most gracious be.
40 Behold, I for thy precepts long,
 and love them to obey;
 Lord, quicken me fo with thy grace,
 that them fulfill I may.
The 6. psal. V. Vau.
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 me with forme reproach, because
 I in thy word do truft.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
 take not utterly;
 For on thy judgements righteous
 my hope and trust rely.
44 And if thou from my mouth & heart
 thy word shalt not withdraw;
 Ever, and ever constantly
 then shall I keep thy law.
45 Free from sins bondage I will walk,
 and fee at liberty;
 For thy commands to seek and keep,
 my selfe I do apply.
46 Thy testimonies often shall
 be spoken of by me;
 I before Kings of them will speak,
 and not ashamed be.
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 7. psal. I. Zain.
49 The promise to thy servant made,
 remembered let it be;
 For on the time to see mine hope
 and trust thou causest me.
40 This word of thine my comfort is
 in trouble and in paine;
 For when griefes bring me neerer to death,
 that quickens me againe.

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 judgements great of
 I then did call to mind; (Gold,
 Whereby I comforted my selfe,
 and ease from grieke did find.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
 and feare my heart did shake;
 Because the wicked fearfully
 thy holy law forsaके.
54 And in the house of pilgrimage,
 where I a stranger dwell;
 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 do enjoy
 I have by gift from thee;
 Because thy precepts carefully
 have been observ'd by me.
The 8. psal. F. Cheth.
57 My blessed portion, Lord, thou art,
 thou art my happinesse;
 That I thy holy words would keep
 I said, and did profess.
58 With my whole heart I did thee pray
 thy favour to afford;
 O then be mercifull to me,
 according to thy word.
59 I thought upon my former waies,
 mine actions I did try;
 And to thy testimonies pure
 my feet then turned I.
60 I did not slay, nor linger long,
 as they that bloodfull are,
 But hastily thy lawes to keep,
 I did my selfe prepare.
61 The cruell bands of wicked men
 have made of me their prey;
 Yet would I not thy lawes forget,
 nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy gracious judgments are so great,
 and wonderfull to me;
 That even at midnight I will rise,
 to render thanks to thee.
63 Companion am I of all them
 that do the feare and serve;
 Of all thy Saints, that constantly
 thy precepts do observe. (Lord,
64 Thy mercies great, most gracious
 the

the ear in my prayer.
 Oh teach me how I may obey
 thy statutes and thy will.
The 9. psal. U. Teth.
65 With me who thinne own servant am,
 thou hast dealt well, O Lord;
 Thy bounty hast thou shew'd to me,
 according to thy word.
66 Teach me good judgement in thy
 give me a cleared fight; (Laws,
 For thy commandments I believe,
 to be most true and right.
67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy
 I err'd and went astray;
 But now I keep thee holy word,
 and by it guide my way.
68 Lord, thou art good, and thou dost
 from thee all graces flow;
 Then teach me by thy grace, that I
 thy statutes well may know.
69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
 againe't me many a lie;
 Yet thy commandments still observe
 with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts do ease & fulnesse love,
 and fat as graffe they be;
 But in thy law I do delight,
 and that is sweet to me.
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 my mouth did
 is better unto me (come,
 Then thousand corruptible heaps
 of gold and silver be.
The 10. psal. I. Jod.
73 Thy hands have made and fashioned
 by thee I move and live;
 That I may thy commandments learne,
 my understanding give.
74 Thy Saints which feare thee will be
 all times when me they see; (Glad,
 Because I by thy word have learn'd
 to put my hope in thee.
75 I know, and do confesse, O Lord,
 thy judgements righteous be;
 And that in very faithfulness
 thou hast afflicted me.
76 Yet let thy kindness mercifull,
 I pray thee, comfort me;
 As to thy servant in thy word
 was promised by thee.

77 Thy tender mercies pow're on me,
 and I shall surely live;
 For consolation and delight
 thy law to me doth give.
78 Make thou the proud atham'd, for
 vex me without a cause; (they
 But I will meditate upon
 thy precepts and thy lawes.
79 Let those that thee do truly feare
 turne in and live with me;
 Those that thy testimonies know
 shall my companions be.
80 In thy most righteous statutes, Lord,
 shall fill let my heart be found;
 And then I may assured be
 no shame shall me confound.
The 11. psal. J. Caph.
81 My soule for thy salvation faints,
 and longs it to obtaine;
 Yet doth my hope upon thy word
 my fainting soule sustaine.
82 Mine eyes do faile, while on thy word
 they wait, and thus I say;
 Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord;
 why dost thou thus delay?
83 For, like a bottle, I become,
 that in the smock is fet;
 Though parch't with griefe, thy statutes
 yet do I not forget. (Just,
84 How many are thy servants daics
 I may I live to see
 When thou wilt judgement execute
 on those that trouble me.
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
 that I might fall therein;
 Which with thy law do not agree,
 to hurt me they do fin.
86 All thy commandments faithfull are,
 and rules of life to me;
 They perfit me wrongfully,
 but thou my helper be.
87 Thy foe confum'd me, that on earth
 my life they scarce did leave;
 Thy precepts yet forsoo' I not,
 nor close to them did cleave.
88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
 raise up, an I quicken me;
 The testimonie of thy mouth
 by me then kept shall be.
The 12. psal. L. Lamod.
89 The word which thou hast spoken,
 still steadfast is and sure; (Lord,
 As in the heavens constant course
 it ever doth endure,
 so Thy

90 Thy faithfulnesse doth stand fliant
to ev'ry generation;
Even as the earth abides, since thou
didst flabfish her foundation.

91 These things unto this present day
we may continuing see;
According to thine ordinance,
for all thy servants be.

92 Unlesse 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 be:
For thou, when heavie was my soule,
by them hast quickened me.

94 Thine owne am I, and therefore me
thy fon and servant save;
For with a great and fervent love
thy precepts fought I have.

95 For me the wicked men did wait,
and sought me to destroy;
But thy testimonies true
will think upon with joy.

96 Of all perdition here on earth,
there is an end I see;
But thy commandments very large,
and everlasting be.

The 13. ps. M. Mem.

97 How dearly do I love thy law?
and with how great affection
For thereupon throughout the day
I fix my meditation.

98 By thy commandments thou hast made
me farr more wife to be
Then are my foes, because thy lawes
do still abide with me.

99 In understanding I excell
those that instructed me;
Because thy testimonies just
my meditation be.

100 In understanding I exceed
those that are full of daies;
Because I faithfully strive to keep
thy precepts and thy waies.

101 And I my feet refrained have
from every evill way;
That of thy word the holy path
precisely keep I may.

102 From the right judgements of thy
I never did depart: (mouth)
For thou didst teach me inwardly,
and wrought them in my heart.

103 O what pleasures from thy words
into my taste doth passe?
Doubtless, that sweetnesse to my mouth
more sweet then honey was.

104 I through thy precepts full of light
get understanding do,
That all false waies my soule doth hate,
in whom I will not go.

The 14. ps. J. Num.
105 Thy heavenly word is to my feet
a lamp that shineth bright;
And for direction of my path
it is a glorious light.

106 Before thy presence I have sworn,
and it performe I will;
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and drive them to fulfill.

107 I am afflicted very much,
but quicken me, O Lord;
And raise me to an holy life,
according to thy word.

108 The offerings which with heart and
to thee I freely give: (voice)
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 despite troubles I
thy law do not forget.

110 Although the wicked men for me
a snare did closely lay;
Yet from thy precepts would I not
for danger go away.

111 As an herbage do take
thy testimonies heart:
Because they are my hearts delight,
with joy they do it fill.

112 Prevented by thy grace, my heart
I did incline and bend;
Thy statutes I vowes to performe,
and shall do to the end.

The 15. ps. M. Samech.
113 The foolish thoughts of vanitie
I hate, and would remove;
But that most perfect law of thine
I heartily do love.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence;
And in thy faithful word I fix
my hope and confidence.

115 All ye that evill doers be,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpos'd to obey.

115 According

116 According to my desire thou
upholdst and stablish me;
That I may live, and of my hope
athemed may not be.

117 Hold thou me up, then shall I stand
in tafeur constantly;
And to thy statutes I will have
respect continually.

118 Thou all that from thy statutes erre
thead doste, as things most vile;
For their deceit meer falsehood is,
and will themselves beguile.

119 Thou all the wicked of the earth
dost like to chaffe remove;
Therefore thy testimonies just
I fervently do love.

120 My flesh for fear of thee doth
when I thy justice see: (quakes)
I of thy judgements am afraid,
which high and deep shall be.

The 16. ps. V. Ain.

121 I judgement have to others done,
and given to them their right;
Then leave me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.

122 In mercie for thy servants good
for him a surety be;
From the oppressions of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do faile with looking
for thy salvation, Lord;
And while performance they expect
of thy most faithful word.

124 According to thy mercie great
with me thy servant deal;
And unto my thy statutes teach,
thy lawes to me reveal.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand
Thy testimonies, so that I may
to what thy command.

126 Lord, is it time for thee to work,
and take thy covenants part:
For sinners have made void thy law,
from it they do depart.

127 But thy commandments precious are,
I therefore them do love;
I above gold do love them all,
ye finest gold above.

128 And in all things doth precepts all
most righteous I esteem;
But all false waies I do abhorre,
though pleasant they may seem.

The 17. ps. L. Pe.
129 In truth and wisdom wonderful
thy testimonies are;
Therefore my soul them strives to keep
with diligence and care.

130 The very entrance of thy word
doth give an heavenly light;
Yes, to the simple it doth give
an understanding right.

131 My mouth I opened, and did pant
with heat 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 do to those
thy Name that feare and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
let that my leader be:
Let no iniquity obtaine
dominion over me.

134 From the oppressions & the wrongs
of man deliver me;
By me with greater freedom then
thy precepts kept shall be.

135 Upon thy servant make to shine
thy favour and thy face;
And me thy righteous statutes teach,
by thy clemant grace.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

The 18. ps. G. Tade

137 Most just and righteous art thou,
in all thy works and waies: (Lord,
Thy judgements also are upright,
and them men ought to praise.

138 Thy testimonies righteous are,
which thou commandedst halt;
They also very faithful are,
their truth shall ever last.

139 My zeale hath ev'n consumed me,
became mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy lawes despise.

140 Thy perfect word is very pure,
as silver tried by fire;
Therefore thy servant loveth it,
and doth it much desire.

141 Small am I, and by worldly men
despised in their fight;
Thy precepts yet forget I not,
but in them do delight.

142 Thy righteousness more than
and ever shall endure ;
Thy law is also truth it feilts,
most conflant and most pure.

141 Trouble & anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me ;
Yet in this trouble my delights
thy juft commendments be.

144 An overruling juftice have
thy teftimonies all ;
O come understanding give,
then ever live I fhall.

The 19. ps. 77. Koph.
145 To thee with my whole heart I cry'd,
heare me, moft gracious Lord ;
And then wilt I thy ftatutes keep,
I will obey thy word.

146 I in my trouble cry'd to thee,
me fave do thou preferve ;
And I thy teftimonies then
will carefully obferve.

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 do prevent
the watches of the night ;
That in thy word of light and life
more meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindneffe heare
my voice that calls on thee ;
Thy judgement to thy Saints is good,
and with it quicken me.

150 The men that after mifchiefe go,
now night unto it draw ;
But fuch as are to mifchiefe nigh,
are then farr from thy law.

151 But thou unto thy Saints art neere,
and help to them fhall give ;
Since thy commendments all are truth,
thys by this rule fhall live.

152 Thy of thy teftimonies I
have knowne in times long paff,
That them for ever to endure
thou firmly founded haft.

The 20. ps. 77. Refh.
153 Confefle mine affliction great,
in falfitie do me fave ;
Thy covenant is with me, for I
thy law do not forget.

154 Plead thou my caufe, deliver me
from finners caufte ftrife ;
According to thy holy word
give me a holy life.

155 Surely I have faid that I
from thofe that wicked art ;
For they thy ftatutes do not keep,
nor for thy lawes do care.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be ;
According to thy judgements then
in mercie quicken me.

157 Many my peccators are,
and foes which do combine ;
Yet from thy teftimonies juft
my heart doth not decline.

158 I greatly griev'd was, when I
the lawd transgreffous faw ;
Because they did not keep thy word,
but fad againft thy law.

159 Confider how I dearly love
thy precepts and thy word ;
After thy loving kindneffe then
quicken thou me, O Lord.

160 From the beginning, all thy word
hath beene moft true and fure ;
Thy righteous judgements every one
for ever fhall endure.

The 24. ps. U. Schin.
161 Princes have percutt me,
all though no caufe they faw ;
But fhall thy moft holy word
my heart doth ftand in awe.
162 And in the comforts of thy word
I was fo greatly glad ;
As they that by thy victories
great fpoiles obtained had.

163 I lying do abhorre and hate,
and fave from me remove ;
But thy pure law is perfect truth,
I therefore do it love.

164 I feven times a day do give
juft praifes unto thee ;
Because thy judgements righteous are,
and they have holpen me.

165 Great peace and reft all they fhall
which do thy ftatutes love ;
No danger fhall their bleffed ftate
change, or once remove.

166 O Lord, I my ftriation
do wholly hope from thee ;
And I do thrive thofe lawes to keep,
which thou commandest me.

167 Thy teftimonies hath my foule
obferv'd carefully ;
On them my heart is fet, and them
I love exceedingly.

x 68 Thy

168 Thy precepts and thy teftimonies
I kept with fpecial care ;
For all my workes and all my waies
before thee open are.

The 22. ps. T. Tau.
169 O Lord, let my request and cry
come ever before thy fight ;
And understanding give to me,
to know thy word aright.

170 And let my fupplication come,
and I have accefte to thee ;
According to thy faithful word
do thou deliver me.

171 From a full heart my thankful lips
fhall utter forth thy praife ;
When thou haft taught me well to know
thy ftatutes and thy waies.

172 My tongue out of the word fhall
my deeds fhall it expofe ;
Because thy juft commendments all
are perfect right confefte.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee befecht,
and fpeedily me fave ;
For thy commendments to obferve,
O Lord, I chofen have.

174 O for thy fervation I have long'd,
O Lord, do thou me fave ;
Thy law is ever my delight,
in it I pleafe have.

175 Let my foule live, and then it fhall
give praifes unto thee ;
And let thy judgements gracious
fill help on I fuccour me.

176 Like a loft fheep I went aftray,
thy fervant feek, and find ;
For thy commendments have I not
put wholly out of mind.

P S A L. C X X I.
IN my diftrefte unto the Lord
I did complaine and cry ;
And from his glorious throne above
he heard me graciously.
From lying lips, O Lord, my foule
deliver and fet free ;
From double and deceitfull tongues,
good Lord, deliver me.

3 What fhall thy lifte tongue bring
or to thee O flanders ?
Sharp arrows of thy mighty man,
and coals of jofeph.

4 O woe is me that I to long
a journey met he
In Beth-el, and in Be-las
my dwelling yet mult fee.

5 With him that fareth lovely peace
my foule doth long abide ;
For peace am I, but when I fpeak,
for war do they provide.

P S A L. C X X I.
U No the mountains high
lift up mine eyes fhall I,
to fe from whence the help doth come
that fafety doth fupply.
2 My help from God doth come,
that heav'n and earth did frame ;
He flays thy feer, that nothing can
remove away the fame.

3 He flumbers not all
that doth thee fafely keep ;
He flumbers not that Ifrael keeps,
nor fhall he ever fleep.

4 The Lord thy keeper is,
and he by thee doth ftand ;
To be thy fhade and thy defence,
he ftands at thy right hand.

5 The Suns bright burning beames
by day thee fhall not fmitte ;
Nor fhall the Moons cool influence
thee ftrike, or hurt by night.

6 The Lord fhall thee preferve
moft fafe from evils all ;
Thy deare and precious foule the Lord
preserve in fafete fhall.

7 God fhall thy going out
and coming in defend ;
From this time forth for evermore,
all time it feffe do end.

P S A L. C X X I I.
R ight glad I was, when thus to me
thy fpoake, and fram'd thy talk ;
Unto the houfe of God the Lord
together let us walk.

2 O glorious Jerufalem,
to thee we will repaite ;
Within thy gates our feet fhall ftand,
Jerufalem moft faire.

3 Jerufalem is fafely built,
yea ftrongly built is the ;
Evn like a Citie, all whose parts
compact together be.

4 Whether the Tribes go up, the Tribes
that to the Lord pertaine ;
Unto the Ark of Ifrael,
which doth therein remaine,

5 Of praife and thanks to Gods great
the facifice to beare ;
There thrones of judgement fit,
of Davids foules are there,
(Name fit, the
6 Pray
P 2

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have peace and felicity:
For they that love thee and thy peace, shall have prosperitie.

7 Therefore I will, that peace may fill within thy walls remaine;
And ever may thy palaces prosperitie retainie.

8 By'n for the Saints sake, which are as brethren unto me; (Declare And sweet companions, I will with that peace fill dwell in thee.

9 And for the house which doth belong to God the Lord of might:
Still to procure and seek thy good I greatly will delight.

P S A L. C X X I I I.

Lord, 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 fervants eies look to their masters hand;
As to her mistress hand the maid doth look, and waiting stand:

So on the Lord our God we look, and do attend;
As on us is mercy have, untill be mercy fend.

3 Have mercie on us, Lord, thy mercie on us be;
For filled with contempt and scorn exceedingly are we.

4 Our soules is greatly fill'd with scorn of men at ease;
And with contempt of haughty men, whose scoldes at Saints do please.

P S A L. C X X I V.

In our side God had not been, now Israel may say;
If on our side God had not been, when men sought our decay.

2 They had us followed up alive, against us raging mad;
The waters had us drown'd, the flames our soules overwhelm'd had.

3 The waters mounting up aloft, unto that height were grown;
That with their swelling pride, our souls had quite been overwhelm'd.

4 Then always praised be the Lord, whose mercies ever live;
A pray to their devoting teech our soules who did not give.

5 Our soule elevated as a bird out of the cawped snare;
The snare is broken which they laid, and we delivered are.

6 In the most glorious Name of God our help doth only stand:
Who hath created heav'n and earth by his almighty hand.

P S A L. C X X V.

Altho' that trust in God shall be like Sion hill;
That cannot be remov'd away, but Raneth it self still.

2 And as Jerusalem the mountains strong and hic;
Like bulwarks compassing about do 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 sharp flashing rod of wicked craell foes, shall not for ever on the lot of righteous menrepute.

5 Left fainting in their minds, when endless griefes them presse;
Wearie and hopelesly, they put forth their hands to wickednesse.

6 Do well unto thy Saints, and blessings, Lord, impart unto the good, thine Israelites that are upright in feart.

7 But those that turne aside, and love to go astray;
Led by their loose and wandering lusts in their own crooked way.

8 Thefc in the fearfull path to judgement, God shall guide, With wicked workers, but his peac on Israel shall abide.

P S A L. C X X V I.

When Sions fall captivitie the Lord againe did bring;
Like unto a dreame it did appeare, and as a faded thing.

2 Then was our mouth with laughter right joyfull was our tongue;
And of this wonder thou they spake the beauchen folk among.

3 Great things the Lord hath done for great things we do confesse (them, The Lord for us hath done, which call for joy and thankfulness.

4 Bring

4 Bring our captivtie againe, to joy our sorrow turne; (ground, As flowing streams do change the which parching heat did burne.

5 They that in teares and sorrows deep their feed do fallow;
At harvest they their corne with joy shall gladdly reap and mow.

6 They carried forth a precious feed, and going they did mourne; (joy, But bringing home their sheaves with they gladdly shall returne.

P S A L. C X X V I I.

Except the Lord do build the house, man buldeth but in vaine;
And man in building doth but lose his labour and his paine.

2 Except the Lords all-seeing eye the city safely keep;
In vaine the watchmans waking eye doth hold it selfe from sleep.

3 To rise up early is but vaine, and vaine late watchings are:
Vaine is it passively to eate the bread of griefe and care.

4 For the beloved of the Lord are by his love subiect;
That unto them he freely gives most quiet sleep and rest.

5 In children are an heritage, which doth from God descend;
And the wombs fruit is his reward, Gods bounty doth it fend.

6 And look what strength sharp arrows in hands of men of power;
Such strength are children blest with, and their youthfull flower. (Grace

7 And blessed is the man that hath his quiver full of those:
For they shall stand in the gate shall speak unto their foes.

P S A L. C X X V I I I.

Blessed art thou that fearest Gods, and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy art thou, I say.

3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side, do such thy work bring out;
Thy children shall like olive-plants thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God, and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem, and her felicity.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see to thy great joy increase;
And likewise grace on Israel, prosperitie and peace.

P S A L. C X X I X.

Off thee, now Israel may say, me from my youth affaid;
2 Off thee affaid I am from my youth, but never they prevail'd.

3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and I furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked foes at last.

5 O let them all confounded be, and forced back to flee;
That do to Zion hatred beare, and cursed be their seed.

6 Let them be like unto the graffe which on house tops we see;
That feed and dries away, before grown up it fully be.

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand the mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his boosome fill, whose work is heavie to bind.

8 Nor do they say, which by do go, Gods blessing on you be;
Nor do they say, in the great Name of God you blest do we.

P S A L. C X X X.

Out from the overflowing depths of griefe and misery;
My soul afflicted saute to thee, O Lord, hath sent her cry.

2 O gracious Lord, heare thou my voice, and let thine care attend
Unto the voice of my requests, which humbly doth ascend.

3 In Lord, thou Aridity shouldst inquire, and mark iniquities;
Lord, who shall dare to stand before thy pure all-seeing eyes?

4 But besides fearfull justice, Lord, forgiveness is with thee;
That with a son-like awe obey'd, and I feared thou might be.

5 Upon the Lord I wait, my soule doth wait upon the Lord;
For I have fully purposed to hope upon his word.

6 My feare more watchful for the Lord, than they that watch to spy
The morning light doth a try that watch the morning to decay.

F 3

7 Lc

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord, for mercie and compassion
 Is with the Lord; and with him is
 most plentiful redemption.
 8 And his owne chiefe Israel,
 and Rock redeem he shall;
 He shall then freely iustifie
 from their offences all.

PSAL. CXXXI.

O Lord, I am not pufft in mind,
 I have no scornfull eye;
 I do not exercise my selfe
 in things that are too haie:
 2 But as the child that weaned is
 even from his mothers breast;
 So have I (Lord) behav'd my selfe
 in silence, and in rest.
 3 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
 who doth his Church maintaine;
 And let thistle grow from this time forth
 for evermore remaine.

PSAL. CXXXII.

Remember Davids troubles, Lord,
 and how he swore to thee:
 2 And how to the Almighty God
 of Jacob vowed he.

3 I will not come within my house,
 nor will I bed at all;
 4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
 nor my eyes flumber shall:
 5 Till for the Lord a place I find
 where he may make abode;
 6 Till I an habitation find
 for Jacobs mighty God.

7 Behold thee of this dwelling place
 at Ephrata dost heare;
 And we did find it in the fields,
 where one woods growing were.

8 Into his holy Tabernacles
 now gladly will we go;
 And at his foot: O Lord worship him,
 kneeling and bowing low:
 9 Arise, O Lord, arise and come
 into the place of rest,
 Thou on the Ark, by which thy strength
 thou hast made manifest.

10 Let all the Prefts be clothed, Lord,
 with truth and righteousnes;
 Let all the Saints rejoice in thee,
 and that for joyfullnes.
 11 And for thy servant D. was like
 of thee (have) anonied, feare
 me thou away the face.

The second part.
 11 The Lord in truth to David swore,
 and will not turne from it;
 The fruit of thine owne body shall
 on thy throne surely sit.
 12 And for thy sons my covenant keeps,
 and precepts taught by me;
 Then evermore upon thy throne
 their childrens seat shall be.

13 For God Mount Sion chosen hath,
 to dwell there doth he love;
 There do I love to dwell and rest,
 and never to remove.

14 And surely by provision I
 will blisse abundantly:
 15 And I all those that reely are
 with bread will satisfie.

16 And with salvation her Priests
 adore and clothe I will:
 For Saints shall shout aloud for joy,
 wherewith I will them fill.

17 There will I cause that Davids house
 shall bud, and grow in 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
 shiner forth his glories shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

How pleasant, and how good it is,
 how doth that grace excell;
 When in the unitie of love
 together broken dwell I.

2 It like the precious ointment is,
 wherewith anointed was
 The head of Aaron, whence 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 went.

4 And as the dew to Hermon hill
 his moisture downe doth send,
 So I do the dew that from above
 on Sions hills descend.

5 So God on thote who thus do love,
 his blessing downe doth send:
 Ye, he shall blisse them with a life,
 which never shall have end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

Blessed, and have in hand,
 ye servants of the Lord,
 Which

Which in his house by night do watch,
 praise him with one accord,
 2 Lift up your hands on high
 within his holy place;
 And give the Lord his praises due,
 his benefits embrace.

3 Thus doth thou blisse the Lord
 with praise and thankfulness;
 And God that earth & heav'n did make,
 there out of Stone blisse.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord, and his great Name
 praise ye with our accord:
 O praise him still, all ye that be
 the servants of the Lord.

2 In the Lords house all ye that stand,
 about his praises follow;
 Praise him all ye that are 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 Jacob to himselfe the Lord
 did claib of his good pleasure;
 And Israel he did claib to be
 his owne peculiar treasure.

5 For well I know in majestie
 the Lord is very great;
 And that the Lord above all gods
 in glory hath his seat.

6 In heaven on earth he made,
 and in the swelling fias,
 And in the low defending depths,
 what ever did him please.

7 He from the ends of all the earth
 makes vapours to ascend;
 With lightning his name he makes,
 and doth from his treasures send.

8 In Egypt he the first borne sent
 with death downe smite; and
 In his chief strength of man & beast,
 in his provoked wrath.

9 He bath in three shew'd wonders great,
 O Egypt, which did fall
 On Pharaoh thy hand-bred king,
 and on his servants all.

10 He also Nations great and strong
 smote downe; and overthrow;
 And though their rulers might yeer,
 their mighty Kings he flew.

11 Selon King of the Amorites,
 and Og King 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 hee sold
 his people deare should have.

The second part.
 13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
 and thy memoriall
 With honour shall preferred be,
 through generations all.

14 His people to avenge and judge,
 the Lord is fully blest;
 And of his servants mercies
 he will himselfe repent.

15 The Idols which are worshipp'd
 abroad in heathen lands,
 Surely but gold and silver be,
 the work ev'n of mens hands.

16 A month they have, yet do not speak;
 eyes, yet they never see;
 And ears they have, yet nothing hear;
 their mouth no breath doth draw.

17 And senselesse like to them are those,
 by whom they formed were;
 And such are all that trust in them,
 or who their power do feare.

18 But blisse the everlasting Lord,
 O house of Israel;
 O Aarons house, blisse thou the Lord,
 in might that doth excell.

19 O House of Levi, blisse the Lord,
 by whom made all things were;
 And ever blisse and praise the Lord,
 all ye the Lord that feare.

21 And out of Sion let his Saints
 give praises to the Lord;
 Which dwelth in Jerusalem:
 praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Sung at the two Temple.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
 for fill his mercie doth endure;
 2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
 for fill do last his mercies pure.

3 Give thanks unto the Lord of hosts,
 for fill his mercie doth endure;
 4 Which only doth great wonders
 for fill do last his mercies pure.

5 Who by his wisdom made the heavens,
 for fill his mercie doth endure;
 6 Who stretcht the earth above the seas,

for fill do laft his mercies fure.
 7 Which made great lights to fhine a-
 for fill his mercy doth endure (broad,
 8 The Sun to rule the light-fome day,
 for fill do laft his mercies fure.
 9 The Moon & Stars to guide the night,
 for fill his mercy doth endure:
 10 Which, Egypt with their gilt-borne
 for fill do laft his mercies fure. (know,
 11 And Ifrael brought out from thence,
 for fill his mercy doth endure:
 12 With mighty hand & ftreched arme,
 for fill do laft his mercies fure.

13 Who the red fea in parts did cut,
 for fill his mercy doth endure. (poffe,
 14 And through the miffie made Ifrael
 for fill do laft his mercies fure.
 15 But downed Pharaoh and his hoft,
 for fill his mercy doth endure:
 16 Through defart he his people led,
 for fill do laft his mercies fure.
 17 Praise him who mighty Kings did
 for fill his mercy doth endure. (fmire,
 18 And who the famous Kings did lay,
 for fill do laft his mercies fure.
 19 As Schon King of Amorites,
 for fill his mercy doth endure:
 20 And the great Og of Baſan King,
 for fill do laft his mercies fure.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
 for fill his mercy doth endure:
 22 Even to his fervant Ifrael,
 for fill do laft his mercies fure.
 23 Remembering us in late estate,
 for fill his mercy doth endure:
 24 He from oppreffors releas'd us,
 for fill do laft his mercies fure.
 25 Who giveth food unto all beaft,
 for fill his mercy doth endure:
 26 O to the God of heav'n give thanks,
 for fill do laft his mercies fure.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

When captives we at Babylon did
 be by the rivers fir,
 We thought on Sion, yea we wept
 when we remembered it.
 2 We hang'd our Harps and Inſtruments
 of the Wee-wee trees upon:
 3 For, by the fall of grief, delight
 in muſick we had none.
 4 For there a ſong requir'd they,
 who did us captive bring;
 (poſters call'd for mirth, and ſaid,

A ſong of Sion ſings.
 4 But the Lords Sweet and holy ſongs
 ſing felly how ſhall we;
 When captives in a foraine land
 among heathen be?
 5 Bur, O Jeruſalem, if I
 forget thee in mine heart;
 Let my forgotten coming then
 from my right hand depart.
 6 If I do not remember thee,
 let my tongue ceaſe to move;
 If I do not Jeruſalem
 fee my chief joyes above.

7 Remember Eſdom, which upon
 Jeruſalem ſaid day;
 To the foundations ſave it downe,
 yea, raze it, oft did ſay.
 8 Daughter of Babylon, juſtly thou
 ere long deſtroy'd ſhalt be:
 Happy the man thy deſts to us
 who ſhall reward to thee.
 9 Yea, happy ſurely ſhall he be
 that takes thy little ones;
 And in his zeaie to Sion ſhall
 them ſuff, againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

With my whole Feare, O gracious
 will I give praife to thee O Lords.
 Even in the preſence of the gods,
 thou ſhalt be pra'is'd by me.
 2 Toward thy holy Temple I
 will looke, and worſhip thee;
 And pra'is'd in my thankfull mouth
 thy holy Name ſhall be.
 3 For by the great Kindneſſe for thy truths,
 I will exalt thy fame:
 4 For thou haſt magnifi'd thy word
 high above all thy Name.
 5 Thou didſt me anſwer in that day,
 when I to thee did cry;
 And thou my fainting foild with ſtrength
 didſt ſtrengthen inwardly.
 6 All Kings which reign throughout the
 ſhall give thee praife, O Lord; (earth,
 When they ſhall ſee in thy mouth receive
 the true and holy word.
 7 Yea, in the righteous veſes of God
 with glad heart they ſhall ſing:
 For great the glory is of God,
 thy onerfull King.
 8 Though God be light, the lowly yet
 by him reſp'c'd be;
 Whereas the high and proud ſhall hear
 a far-off knoweth be.

a far-off knoweth be.
 7 Though I in miſt of trouble walk,
 yet thou wilt me revive;
 8 Thou with thy hand wilt ſtop the
 of foes that with me ſtrive. (Growth
 And as againſt nine enemies wrath
 thy hand thou doſt extend;
 So thy right hand out-ſtretched ſhall
 me ſave and fill defend.
 9 Surely, that which cometh me,
 the Lord will juſtly make;
 Do not, O ever gracious Lord,
 thine own hands work to take.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord thou haſt me ſearch'd & known,
 thou know'ſt my fitting downe;
 2 And my up-riſings, yea to thee
 my thoughts far-off are knowne:
 3 My paths thou compaſſ't about,
 and ſeet when downe I lye;
 And act with all my workes and waies
 acquainted perfectly.
 4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
 but knowe it is to thee;
 5 Thou me behind loſt'ſt and beſeſt,
 and laeſt thy hand on me.
 6 Such and fo great a Knowledge is
 wonderfull for me;
 7 It is too high, that in by me
 attain'd cannot be.
 8 From thy all-ſeeing Spirit to go,
 what place ſeek out ſhould I?
 And from thy preſence to remove,
 I ſaid, whether ſhould I lye?
 9 To leave'n, if I do mount aloft,
 lo, thou art preſent there;
 In hell if I lie downe below,
 behold, there art thou nere.
 10 Yea let me take the morning wings,
 and let me go and bid
 Far hence, ev'n in the moſt parts,
 where flowing ſea doth bid.
 11 Yet there to lead and gow me,
 thine hand ſhall bid me to ſtand;
 And ev'n there ſhall thy right hand
 raze and take I out on me.
 12 Yea, if I ſay the darkneſſe ſhall
 yeſs, thou'ſt me from the fight;
 Lo, unto thee the darkeſt night
 about me ſhall be light.
 13 Yea, as a hawk ſuſt thee from the trees,
 but might I k, I lay is light;

before thy piercing eyes alike
 baſh darkneſſe are and light.
 The ſecond part.
 13 For thou poſſeſt'd haſt my reins,
 and thou haſt covered me;
 14 Where I within my mothers womb
 enſoſed was by thee.
 15 Thee will I praife, for fearfully
 and ſtrangely made I am;
 Thy workes are marvellous, and my ſoul
 right well doth know the fame.
 16 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee,
 although in covert place
 I have bene made, and in the earth
 beneath I ſaidſt thou'ſt was.
 17 Thine eyes my ſhapelleſſe ſubſtance
 and written in thy book (ſaw,
 Were all my parts, though yet not made,
 but after faſhion took.
 18 How precious are thy thoughts,
 O glorious God to me!
 And in their ſumme how paſſing great
 and unnumber'd they be;
 19 If I ſhould count them in their
 more then the ſand they be, (ſumme,
 When I awake, then am I fill
 in heart and thought with thee.
 20 The wicked and the cruel men,
 Lord, thou wilt ſurely lay;
 They reſe far-off, ye bloody men,
 from me depart away.
 21 They wickedly againſt thee ſpeak,
 though thou their torques diſt make;
 And thy malicious enemies
 in vaine thy Name do take.
 22 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
 and that in carnell wife
 Content not I againſt them all,
 againſt thee that ariſe?
 23 I hate them with unfain'd hate,
 even as my utter foes;
 24 Try me, O God, and know my heart
 my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
 25 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
 in me there any be;
 And in thy everlaſting way
 direct and lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL.

O Lord, ſave me from the evill man,
 and from my fierce wronge;
 Preſerve me ſafely from the man
 of cruel violence
 2 Which in their heart do miſchief pb

and full of malice are ;
 When they together gathered be,
 their meeting is for ware.
 3 And like unto a Serpens tongue,
 their tongues they sharp have whet ;
 And Adders poyson causing death,
 under their tongues is set.
 4 Keep ye, 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 the ways side where I should pass,
 they waite for me to have fit.
 6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
 Thou art my Go I alone ;
 Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice
 wherewith I pray and moane.

7 O Lord my Go I shou only at
 the strength that saveth me ;
 In day of battell hath mine head
 been covered full by thee.
 8 Let not, O Lord, he wicked have
 the end of his desire ;
 Performe not his ill thought, lest he
 with pride be set on fire.

9 As for the head anchiefe of those
 about that compass me ;
 Let their own mischief of their lips
 their fall and rimele be.
 10 Let burning coles upon them fall,
 into the fire them throw ;
 And to deep pits that upagine
 thence they may never go.

11 Let not a man of will tongue
 on earth here stable grow ;
 Evil shall have the violent man
 unto his overthrow.
 12 I know, th' afflicted an I the peere
 the Lord will help to right ;
 Surely the just shall praise his Name,
 an I shall dw. Itm his fight.

PSAL CXLII.

Lord, upon thee do I call,
 Lest I scatter thee into me ;
 When Lord, unto my voice,
 I have cryed to thee.
 Send let my praies be
 up in thine eyes,
 up-tilling of mine hands
 rag thence.

3 Lord, that my mouth do not offend,
 a watch before it place ;
 And of my lips keep thou the doore,
 and guide them by thy grace.
 4 That I should wicked works commit,
 in time thou not my heart ;
 With ill men of their delicacies,
 Lord, let me cate no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
 for that is good for me ;
 Let him reprove me, and the fame
 a precious oile shall be.
 Such fining shall not break my head,
 the time shall shortly fall ;
 When I shall in their misery
 make praies for them all.

6 Then when in stony places downe
 their Judges shall be cast,
 Then shall they heare my words, for then
 they pleafantly will talke.
 7 About the graves devouring mouth
 our bones fee scattered round ;
 A wood, which men do cut or cleave,
 lies scattered on the ground.

8 But, O my God and Lord, mine eyes
 do look up unto thee ;
 In thee's all my trust, let not
 my soule forsake thee.
 9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
 which they for me prepare ;
 And from the snare of griefs of them
 that wicked workers be.

10 The wicked men their owne nets
 together let them fall ;
 While I do by the help escape
 the danger of them all.

PSAL CXLIII.

IN troubles great unto the Lord
 I with my voice did cry ;
 I supplication with my voice
 made to the Lord on hye.
 My Gd complain I prov'de our
 before him in my cry ;
 My trouble I before him shew'd,
 and my perplexity.

1 Even when my spirit overwhelmed
 my pit was knowne to thee ;
 I saw where I did walke, a snare
 they closte laid for me,
 2 I look'd, and view'd on my right hand,
 but I of none was knowne,
 All refuge wholy failed mee,
 for my soule cared none.

§ Then

5 Then cry'd I to the Lord, and said,
 My hope thou only art ;
 Thou in the last of living art
 my portion and my part.
 6 Hear thou my cry, brought low am I,
 in misery let me free
 From those that to me persecute,
 and are too strong for me.

7 My soule from prison bring, that I
 may praies give to thee ;
 The Sants shall compass me about,
 when thou art good to me.

PSAL CXLIIII.

I Lord, hear my prayer, hear my fruit,
 but up in great affliction ;
 Answer me in thy faithfulness,
 and in thy right counsell.
 1 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
 in equity be not at all ;
 for just as I be in the sight
 not one that liveth shall.

2 The enemy hath purst my soule,
 my life to ground I hath throwne ;
 And laid me in the dark, like them
 that dead are long gone.
 3 Therefore my spirit is overwhelm'd,
 and prest downe in me ;
 My heart in me is broken,
 and doth no comfort see.

4 I call to mind the dayes of old,
 on ail thy works I thought ;
 Upon the works I meditate,
 which thine own hands have wrought.
 5 Behold to thee, most gracious Lord,
 I stretch my craving hand ;
 My soule doth greatly thirst for thee,
 like dry and thirsty land.

6 Hear me with speed, my spirit dash
 not the face thou me ;
 To them that say hee go downe
 like Kereel in the sea.
 7 Thy kindness in the morning shew
 to me, O trust in thee ;
 The way wherein I ought to walk
 do thou disclose to me.

8 For I lift up my soule to thee,
 O Lord, deliver me
 From all in mine enemies,
 for I have hidden me with thee.
 9 Reach me to thine will, for thou
 dost fill my God above ;
 Let thy good Spirit into the land
 of righteousness me guide.

1 For thy Names sake, with quickning
 alive do thou me make ;
 And for thy truth and righteousness
 my soule from trouble take.
 2 And for thy mercy flay my foes,
 let all delivred be
 That do assist my soule, for I
 a servant am to thee.

PSAL CXLV.

Blessed be the Lord my strength, thou
 instruct mine hands to fight (glori
 The Lord that doth my fingers flame
 to battell by his might.
 2 My goodness, Lord, deliverer,
 my tower, and shield is he ;
 In him I trust, who doth subdue
 my people under me.

3 Lord, what is menab that thou of him
 dost so much knowledge take ;
 Or of man, that thou of him
 so great account dost make ?
 4 Man is like vanity, his daies
 away like shadowes flye ;
 Lord, bow the heavens, and come down
 with power and majestic.

5 The mountaines touch, and they shall
 cast forth thy lightning flame, (break,
 And scatter them ; thine arrows shooe,
 consume them with the same.
 6 Send down thine bin I from heav'n as
 O Lord, deliver me ;
 And take me from the waters great,
 from strangers hand me free.

7 Whome mouth of crafty vanity
 doth foolishly inreat ;
 And their right hand is a right hand
 of falsehood and deceit.
 8 I a new song will sing to thee,
 and on the Psaltery ;
 And a ten-stringed Instrument
 to thee sing praise will I.

9 Ev'n to the Lord, for he it is
 to Kings that at safety sends ;
 His servant David he alone
 from hurtfull sword defende.
 10 From strangers hand me save and
 whome mouth talk is vanity (shield,
 And their right hand is a right hand
 of guile and subtilty.

11 That as the plants our sons we
 at our growing youth doth rear
 Our strength is as cary'd corner-st
 like to a palace here.

13 That yielding forth all kinds of our garners full be all; (stores) Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets we may ten thousands see.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong, that none do us invade; There be no going out, no cries within our streets be made.

15 Happy that people, which be in such a case as this; Happy that people are, whose God the Lord Almighty is.

PSAL. CXLV.

1 **T**hee will I laud, my God and King, and bless thy Name alwaies;

2 Thee will I bless each day, and will thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise, his greatness none can reach;

4 One race shall to another praise thy works, and wonders teach.

5 I of thy glorious majestie the honour will record; And meditate upon thy works most wonderfull, O Lord.

6 Men of thine ads the might shall show, thine ads that dreaddfull are;

7 And I thy glory to advance, thy greatness will declare.

8 The memory of thy goodness great men largely shall express;

9 With songs of praise they shall extoll thy perfect righteousness.

10 The Lord is very gracious, in him compassions flow;

11 In mercy he is very great, and is to anger slow.

12 Good unto all, an lover all his works his mercies be;

13 Therefore just praises shall thy works returne, O Lord, to thee.

14 Thy Saints shall bless thee, and thy King thy Kingdome glory flow;

15 And shew thy power at sun of men thy mighty acts may know.

16 **M**ay thy Kingdome's majestie be ever and last; Some, Lord, a Kingdome is for ever stand;

17 Communion through each age shall never decay;

18 Whom that fall, shall never decay.

The second part.

15 The ends of all do wait on thee, thou doest them all relieve;

16 And thou doest such sufficient food in season due dost give.

17 Thy hand thou openest liberally, and then thy bounty gives enough to satisfy the need of every thing that lives.

18 The Lord is just in all his waies, his workes are holy all;

19 None all are they that call on him, in truth that on him call.

20 And the desires he will fulfill of those that do him fear;

21 Yea, he will surely save them all, for he their cry doth hear.

22 The Lord all those preferreth life, that love him with their heart;

23 But he all them that wicked are will utterly subvert.

24 My mouth the praises of the Lord right gladly shall express;

25 Yea, let all flesh his holy Name for ever praise and bless.

PSAL. CXLVI.

1 **P**raise ye the Lord, my soule him to God that doth me save (praise),

2 Will I sing praise all my daies, ever while I be alive;

3 Trust not in waight thy forces then, though they abound in wealth;

4 Nor in the force of mortall men, in whom there is no health.

5 Because their breath doth soon depart, to earth anon they fall;

6 And then the counsils of their heart decay and perish all.

7 O happy is that man and blest, whom Jacobs God doth aid;

8 Whose hope up on the Lord doth rest, and on his God is staid.

9 Who made the earth and heavens high, who made the swelling deep;

10 And all that in the sea doth lie, who reach doth ever keep.

11 Who to thy opprest doth right afford, to those that hungry be;

12 He doth feed the gracious Lord doth feed the prisoners free.

13 The Lord doth send the blind their lone to limbs restore; (sight)

14 The Lord doth in his Saints delight, and

and loves them evermore.

15 The strangers shield, the widows pray, the orphans help is he;

16 But ev'ry him the finners way turn'd up side down shall be.

17 And raise the Lord for ever all; O Sion, thou shalt be;

18 Thy God to raise through ages all; the Lord shall praise be.

PSAL. CXLVII.

1 **P**raise ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to sing;

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

3 The Lord his owne Jerusalem doth raise and build alone;

4 An I the disperit of Israel doth gather into one.

5 He heales the broken in their hearts their fores he up doth bind;

6 He counts the number of the Stars, and names for all doth find.

7 Great is the Lord, great is his power, his wisdom hath no bound;

8 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts the wicked to the ground.

9 Sing with thanksgiving to the Lord, always in him joyce;

10 In singing praises to our God joyne both the Harp and voice.

11 Who on the heavens spreads the who for the earth below (clouds),

12 Prepareth rain, who makes the graffe on mountains high to grow.

13 He gives the beast his food; he feeds the Ravens young that cry;

14 His pleasure not in strenght of horse, nor in mans legs doth lie.

15 But in all those that feare the Lord, and strive him to obey;

16 And on his mercy set their hope; in his delight are they.

The second part.

17 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem, thy God, O Sion, praise;

18 For he the bars hath framed strong, wherewith thy gates he stays.

19 Thy children be hath blest in thee, and in thy borders be;

20 Doth feede peace, and with the flower of what he fillith thee.

21 And his commandment on the earth with power he forth doth send;

22 **L**ord, doth never swiftly run to his appointed end;

23 Like woad his flow, and his heare like scattered aswes were;

24 Like woad is forth he casts his seed, and who his cold can bear is he;

25 He sendeth forth his mighty word, and meeteth them againe;

26 His wind he makes to blow, and the waters flow amaine.

27 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob doth he show;

28 His statutes and his judgements he gives Israel to know.

29 He doth no Nation thus hath dealt, his judgements and his word;

30 Not any one of them hath knowne, praise ye the living Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

1 **P**raise ye and bless the Lord, his praise from heaven bring;

2 And in the heights above the world his glorious praises sing.

3 Praise him his Angels all, praise him his hosts of war;

4 And praise ye him both Sun and Moon, and each bright shining Star.

5 Praise him, ye heav'ns above, that heav'ns below containe;

6 Praise him, ye wat'rs which above the heavens do remaine.

7 Let all these praise the Name of our Almighty Lord;

8 For he commanded, and they were created by his word.

9 An I for all times to come he hath them settled sure;

10 He hath appointed them a law that we shall endure.

11 And from the earth below, let praise to God ascend;

12 Ye depths and monsters of the sea, unto him praise, send.

13 Praise him, ye lesser hills, praise him, ye mountains high;

14 Ye fruitful trees and cedars all, him praise and glorifie.

15 Ye beasts and cattell all, and creeping things him praise;

16 An I feathered fowle, that bathe do swiftly cut your waies.

10. *Princes, Judges, and Magistrates,*
in the world that judge and heare.
11. *Sung men, and maidens all,*
in your vouch I am praise.
12. *Men and children, ye that have*
both profit and leafe of dates.

13. *Let every one praise the Lord,*
and let his glorious Name;
14. *Name that on y. doth deserve*
honour and all fame.
15. *Above hea'v'n and earth*
extolled is his praise.
16. *And of his Church the borne and power*
he doth exalt and raise.

17. *Let every one praise to all his Saints,*
and glory he doth bring
18. *To Israel his dearest Rocke;*
therefore his praises sing.

PSAL. CXLIX.

1. *Sing ye unto the Lord our God*
with joye and singing;
2. *And let the praise of him be heard*
by his holy Saints among.
3. *Let Israel in his Maker high*
rejoyce, and to him sing;
4. *Let all that sing children are*
be joyfull in their King.
5. *And let them in an holy dance*
praise his most holy Name;
6. *Let them with Timbrell and with Harp*
sing praises to the same.
7. *For in his people whom he chooseth*
the Lord doth pleasure take;
8. *The meek with his salvation*
he beautifull will make.

9. *In him that praise and glory give*
let all the Saints rejoyce;
10. *Let them to him upon their beds*
in songs lift up their voice.
11. *And let them with their mouth found*
high praises of the Lord; (fourth)
12. *Yet let them hold within their hands*
a double-edged sword.

13. *To plague the heathen, and correct*
the people with their hands;
14. *To bind their hateful Kings in chains*
their lords in iron bands.
15. *On them the judgement to performe*
found written in his word;
16. *This honour great have all the Saints;*
ye therefore praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

1. *Praise God within his Sanctuary,*
prais'd highly let him be;
2. *And praise him in the firmament*
wherein his power we see.
3. *And praise him for his mighty acts,*
with praise his wonders tell;
4. *His majesty and greatness praise,*
in which he doth excell.
5. *And with the Trumpets lofty found*
advance his praise on high;
6. *Set forth his praises with the Harp,*
and with the Psalterie.
7. *Upon the Cymbals loud and cleare,*
with gladsome give him praise;
8. *And on the Cymbals sounding high*
aloud his praises raise.
9. *Let every creature that hath breath*
with one consent agree
10. *To praise the Lord, that breath doth give*
the Lord I still praised be.

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