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Lucretia Williams
Hatfield.
1775.

THE
P S A L M S,
H Y M N S,
AND
SPIRITUAL SONGS
OF THE
OLD and NEW-Testament :

Faithfully translated into
English Metre :

For the Use, Edification, and Comfort
of the Saints in Publick and Private,
especially in NEW ENGLAND.

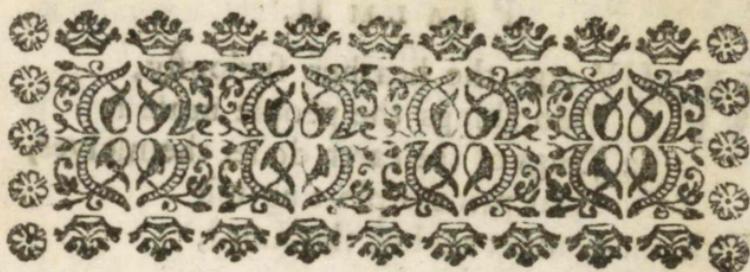
2 Tim. III. 16, 17.

Col. III. 16. *Let the Word of God dwell
in you richly in all Wisdom, teaching
and admonishing one another in Psalms,
Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing to
the Lord with Grace in your Hearts.*

Ephes. V. 18, 19. *Be filled with, &c.*
James V. 13.

The Twenty sixth Edition.

B O S T O N : N. E.
Printed by J. DRAPER, for J. BLAN-
CHARD, at the Bible and Crown, on
Dock square. 1 7 4 4.



P S A L M I.

O Blessed man that walks not in
 Th' advice of wicked men,
 Nor standeth in the Sinners way,
 Nor scorners seats sits in.

2 But he upon Jehovah's law
 Doth set his whole delight,
 And in his law doth meditate
 Both in the day and night.

3 He shall be like a planted tree
 By water brooks which shall
 In his due season yield his fruit,
 Whose leaf shall never fall.
 And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so :
 But they are like unto the chaff
 Which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not ungodly men
 In Judgment stand upright,
 Nor in th' assembly of the just
 Shall stand the sinful wight.

6 For of the righteous men the Lord
 Acknowledgeth the Way ;
 Whereas the way of wicked men
 Shall utterly decay.

WHY rage the heathen furiously,
 Vain things the people mule?
 2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
 And princes plotting use.

With one consent against the Lord,
 Against his Christ also,

3 Let us asunder break their bands,
 And their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh,
 The Lord deride them shall.

5 Then to them in his ire he'll speak,
 In's wrath sore vex them all.

6 But I anoint my king upon
 Zion my holy hill.

7 The counsel that establish'd is
 Declare abroad I will.

8 The Lord said, thou'rt my Son, this day
 I thee begotten have;

Ask thou of me, and for thy lot
 The heathen I will give;

And of the earth thou shalt possess
 The utmost coasts abroad.

9 Thou shalt them break as potters sherd,
 And crush with iron rod.

10 And now ye kings be wise, be learn'd
 Earth's judges ye that are.

11 Serve ye the Lord with reverence,
 Rejoyce with trembling fear.

12 Kiss ye the son lest he be wroth,
 And ye fall in the way,

When his wrath but a little burns,
 Bless'd all that on him stay.

P S A L M III.

*A Psalm of David, when he fled from the Face
of Absalom his Son.*

O Lord, my foes how great are they ?
How many up against me stand ?
2 No help is to my soul, they say,
In God for him at any hand.

3 My sheild and glory yet art thou,
Lord, and th' uplifter of my head :

4 I with my voice to Jah call'd, who
From's holy hill me answered. Selah.

5 I lay down, slept, and wake did I,
For me Jehovah up did bear ;

6 The folk that round against me lie,
Ten thousand of them I'll not fear.

7 O Lord my God to save me rise,
For all mine en'mies thou hast stroke
Upon the cheek-bone ; thou likewise
The teeth hast of the wicked broke.

8 This and all such salvation

Unto Jehovah doth pertain :

Thy people specially upon

Thy blessing doth and shall remain.

P S A L M IV.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth. A Psalm
of David.*

GOD of my justice, when I call,

O hear me when distress'd,

Thou hast enlarg'd me ; shew me grace

And hear thou my request.

2 Ye sons of men my glory turn

To shame, how long will you ?

How long will ye love vanity,

And still deceit pursue ?

Selah.

A 3

3. But.

4

P S A L M 4, 5.

3 But know the Lord hath set apart
For him the gracious saint :

The Lord will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.

4 Be stirred up, but do not sin,
Consider seriously

Within your heart with silence deep
When on your bed you lie.

5 The sacrifice of righteousness
Let sacrificed be,

And confidently put your trust
Upon the Lord do ye.

6 Many there be that say, O who
Will cause us good to see ?

The light, Lord, of thy countenance,
Let on us lifted be.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart
More than the time wherein

Their corn and their new wine also
Have much increased been.

8 In peace with him I will lie down,
And I my sleep will take :

For me in confidence to dwell,
Thou Lord alone dost make.

P S A L M V.

To the chief Musician on Nehiloth.

A Psalm of David.

O Lord give ear to what I say,
My mediation understand.

2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
Voice of my cry do thou attend.

3 My

3 My voice the morning time within
O thou Jehovah shalt it hear ;
I will to thee i' th' morning time
Address, and will mine eyes up rear.

4 For thou'rt a God hast no delight
In sin ; nor ill dwell with thee shall,
5 Fools shall not stand before thy sight,
Who mischief work thou hat'st them all.

6 Thou wilt bring to destruction quite,
Them that do lying falsehood prate :
The man of blood and of deceit
Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now
Enter into thy house will I :
I in thy fear my self will bow
Before thy house of sanctity.

8 Because of mine observing spies
Lead me forth in thy righteousness :
Before my face thy way likewise
Do thou Jehovah strait express.

9 For in their mouth no truth they have,
Their inward part iniquities ;
Their throat is as an open grave :
Their tongue is smooth with flatteries.

10 O God make thou them wholly waste,
From their own plots let them fall far ;
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
For they against thee rebels are.

11 Let them who trust in thee repose
Rejoyce, and ever shouting be :
For thou defend'st them, yea let those
That love thy name be glad in thee.

12 Because Jehovah thou wilt yield
 A blessing to the righteous one.
 And wilt him crown as with a shield,
 With gracious acceptation.

P S A L M V. *Second Metre.*

JEhovah to my words give ear,
 My meditation weigh,
 2 My king my God, my cry's voice hear,
 For I to thee will pray.
 3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
 Lord in the morning I
 Will unto thee direct my prayer,
 And will look up on high.
 4 For thou art not a God that will
 In wickedness delight,
 Nor shall with thee dwell any ill,
 5 Nor fools stand in thy fight :
 Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them,
 Thou shalt him 'stroy that lies :
 6 The Lord will loath the bloody man,
 And them that guile devise.
 7 But I will to thy house draw near
 In thine abundant grace ;
 And I will worship in thy fear
 Towards thy holy place
 8 Conduct me in thy righteousness
 By reason of my spies :
 O Lord, thy ways most strait express
 Also before mine eyes.
 9 For in their mouth no faith they have,
 Their inward part is wrong :
 Their throat is as an open grave,
 They flatter with their tongue.

P S A L M 5, 6.

7

10 O God, make thou them wholly waste,
Them from their plots let fall :
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
For 'gainst thee fret they all.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
Shout ever let the same,
For thou defend'st them : glad let be
In thee that love thy name.

12 For thou, Lord, wilt thy blessing yield
Unto the righteous one :
And wilt him crown, as with a shield,
With acceptation.

P S A L M VI.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon She-
minith. A Psalm of David.*

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot wrath chasten me,
2 Lord pity me, for I am weak ;
Lord heal me, for my bones vex'd be.

3 Also my soul is vexed sore :
How long, Lord, wilt thou me forsake ?

4 Return, O Lord, my Soul release :
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee,
And who shall praise thee in the grave ?

6 I faint with groans ? all night my bed
Swims : I with tears my couch wash'd have.

7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old,
Because of all mine enemies.

8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquities,

8 PSALM 5, 6.

Because Jehovah now hath heard,
 The voice of these my weeping tears ;
 9 The Lord hath heard my humble suit,
 Jehovah will receive my pray'rs.
 10 Let all mine enemies be asham'd,
 And greatly troubled let them be :
 Yea, let them be returned back,
 And be ashamed suddenly.

PSALM VI. *Second Metre.*

Jehovah, O rebuke me not
 When thou shalt angry be ;
 And in thine indignation hot,
 O do not chasten me ;
 2 O Lord, because that weak am I,
 Be gracious unto me :
 Jehovah, heal thou me, for why
 My bones they vexed be.
 3 And vex'd my soul is vehemently :
 But thou, Lord, how long space ?
 4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free,
 O save me for thy grace.
 5 For they who are in death, at all
 Of thee no mem'ry have.
 With thanks confess to thee who shall
 That is within the grave ?
 6 I tired am with groaning cries,
 To swim I make my bed
 Thro' all the night ; my couch likewise
 With tears I watered.
 7 With grievous indignation
 Consumed are mine eyes :
 And they are old and dim become
 'Mongst all mine enemies,

P S A L M 6, 7.

8 All ye that work iniquity
 Away from me be gone :
 Because the Lord hath heard the cry
 Of my complaining moan.

9 My humble suit for grace also
 Jehovah doth it hear :
 Jehovah will my prayer unto
 Vouchsafe a gracious ear.

10 Asham'd and vexed vehemently
 Be all mine enemies :
 Let them return, and suddenly
 Let them be sham'd likewise.

P S A L M VII.

*Shiggaion of David, which he sung unto the
 Lord concerning the words of Cush the
 Benjamite.*

O Lord my God, I do repose
 My confidence in thee :
 From all my persecuting foes
 Save and deliver me.

2 Lest like a renting lion he
 My soul in pieces tear,
 He tears, and to deliver me
 There doth not one appear.

3 O Lord, that art a God to me,
 If this thing done have I,
 And if that in my Hands there be
 Wrongful iniquity :

4 If ill rewarded him have I
 With me who was at peace
 (Who causeless was mine enemy),
 Yea I did him release.)

5 My soul pursue then let my foe.
 Take it, yea tread to clay
 My life, and in the dust also
 Let him my honour lay :
 6 Because my en'mies rage, arise,
 Lord, in thy wrath up stand :
 Awake thou up for me likewise,
 Thou judgment didst command.

7 The peoples congregation so
 Shall round encompass thee,
 And for the same return do thou
 Unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord the peoples judge shall be ;
 Jehovah judge thou me,
 After my righteousness in me ;
 And mine integrity.

[2]

9 Let cease the wicked's malice now,
 But the just ratify.

Because, O righteous God, even thou
 The hearts and reins doth try.

10 For God my shield, them that are right
 In heart, he saved hath.

11 God that doth judge the righteous wight,
 God daily kindleth wrath.

12 Unless that turning he repent,
 His sword he sharp will whet :

Already he his bow hath bent.]
 And hath it ready set.

13 The instruments of death for him
 He ready doth prepare !

His arrows ready makes for them
 That persecutors are.

- 14 Behold he shall in travel be
 With vain iniquity ;
 And mischief fore conceiv'd hath he
 But shall bring forth a lie.
- 15 A pit he digged hath likewise,
 He delved deep the same,
 But fall'n into the ditch he is
 That he himself did frame.
- 16 His own mischievous travel shall
 Upon his head turn down ;
 His dealing violent shall fall
 Likewise upon his crown.
- 17 According to his righteousness
 Jehovah praise will I ;
 And to his name a Psalm address,
 Who is the Lord most high.

P S A L M VIII.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith.

A Psalm of David.

- O** Lord our Lord, in all the earth,
 How doth thy name excel ?
 Who hast above the heavens set
 Thy Majesty to dwell !
- 2 Out of the mouth of sucking babes
 Thou fittest strength also.
 That thou might'st still thine enemies
 And self-revenging foe.
- 3 When as thy heavens I behold,
 Thy fingers work which are :
 The moon together with the stars,
 The which thou didst prepare :

- 4 O what is wretched man that thus
 In mind thou should'st him have?
 And what the son of man whom thou
 To visit dost vouchsafe?
- 5 For than the angels thou hast him,
 A little made more low;
 With glory thou hast crowned him,
 With majesty also.
- 6 Above thy handy-works thou hast
 Giv'n him dominion;
 All things thou hast under his feet
 Put in subjection.
- 7 The sheep and oxen all of them
 Also the field-beast; yea
- 8 The fowls that in the air do fly,
 And fishes of the sea;
 Of those that pass thro' paths of seas,
 What thing soever else.
- 9 O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,
 O how thy name excells!

P S A L M IX. *To the chief Musician upon
 Mutb-Labben. A Psalm of David.*

- L**ORD I'll thee praise with all my heart,
 Thy wonders all proclaim.
 2 I will be glad and joy in thee,
 Most high I'll sing thy Name.
- 3 In turning back, my foes they'll fall,
 And perish at thy sight.
- 4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause,
 In throne sitt'st judging right.
- 5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd
 And wicked ones destroy'd;
 For ever and forevermore
 Thou hast their name made void.

6 Destructions (O thou foe) are come,
To end perpetual :
Thou hast 'stroy'd cities, they are gone,
With their memorial.

7 Nevertheless Jehovah shall
For evermore endure ;
And unto Judgment he his throne:
Prepared hath most sure.

8 And he the habitable world
Shall judge in righteousness ;
Unto the people judgment give
He shall in uprightness.

9 A refuge for oppressed ones
Jehovah shall become ;
A refuge high he is to them
In seasons troublesome,

10 They also that do know thy name,
In thee will put their trust :
For them that do thee seek, O Lord,
For sake thou never dost.

[2]

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
That doth in Sion dwell :
The deeds also that he hath done
Among the people tell.

12 He to remembrance doth them call,
When he for blood doth seek ;
He also never doth forget
The crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah mercy on me have
From them that do me hate ;
Mark mine afflictions that arise,
Thou lift'st me from death's gate.

14 That

- 14 That I in Sion's daughters gates
 Thy praises all may show :
 And that in thy salvation
 I may rejoyce also.
- 15 The heathen are sunk down into
 The pit that they had made :
 Their foot is taken in the net
 Which privily they laid.
- 16 By judgment which he executes,
 Jehovah is made known :
 The wicked's snar'd in's handy work,
 Deep meditation.
- 17 The wicked shall be turned down
 Into the burning pit ;
 All nations that the mighty God
 Continue to forget.
- 18 Because the needy ones shall not
 Forgotten be alway ?
 The expectation of the poor
 For aye shall not decay :
- 19 O let not wretched man prevail,
 But O Jehovah rise ;
 The heathen people in thy fight
 Let judged be likewise.
- 20 Jehovah do thou put in fear
 Ev'n ev'ry one of them :
 That so the nations they may know
 That they be sorry men. Selah.

P S A L M X.

- W**HY stand'st thou Lord far off? why
 Thy self in times of strait. [hid'st
 2 In pride the wicked persecutes
 The poor afflicted wight,

Caught

Caught be they in their plots forecaſt.

3 For of his hearts deſire
The wicked boaſts : and bleſs he doth
The churl, that flirs God's ire.

4 The wicked one according to
His countenances pride
Will not enquire : that there's no God
So all his thoughts abide.

5 His ways do always bring forth grief,
On high thy judgments be
Above his fight : his preſſing foes
Puff at them all will he.

6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be,
From age to age that am not yet
In ill adverſity.

7 His mouth with curſing filled is,
Deceits and fallacy,
Under his tongue perverſeneſs is,
Alſo iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns
He ſits ; in ſecret dens
He ſlays the harmleſs, 'gainſt the poor
His eyes down ſlily bends.

9 He cloſely lurks as lions lulk
In den the poor to catch :
He lurks and trapping them in's net
Th' afflicted poor doth ſnatch.

10 Down doth he crouch, and to the duſt
He humbly bows withal,
That ſo a multitude of poor
In his ſtrong paws may fall.

11 He saith in's heart, God hath forgot,
 He hides his face away,
 So that he will not see this thing,
 Unto eternal aye.

[2]

12 Jehovah rise thou up, O God
 Lift up thine hand on high,
 Cast not the meek afflicted one
 Out of thy memory.

13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
 Contemn th' almighty one ?
 He in his heart saith, thou wilt not
 Make inquisition.

14 Thou see'st, for thou mark'st wrong and
 With thy hand to repay. [spight
 The poor leaves it to thee : thou art
 Of fatherless the stay.

15 The wicked's arm in pieces break,
 And of the evil one
 Search thou out his impiety,
 Until thou findest none.

16 Jehovah king for ever is :
 And to eternal aye
 Out of his land the heathen folk
 Are perished away.

17 The meek afflicted man's desire
 Jehovah thou dost hear :
 Thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
 Thou mak'st attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless and poor ;
 That add no more he may
 The man of sorrows from the land
 With terror to dismay.

P S A L M XI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

- I** In the Lord do put my trust,
 How therefore do you say
 Unto my soul, like as a bird
 Fly to your hill away ?
- 2 For lo the wicked bend their bow,
 Their shafts on string prepare :
 That they may shoot i' th' dark at them
 In heart that upright are.
- 3 If that the firm foundations
 Be wholly overthrown ;
 Yet for the man that righteous is,
 What is it he hath done ?
- 4 The Lord in's holy temple is,
 The Lord's throne's in the sky :
 His eyes will view, his eye-lids too
 The sons of men will try.
- 5 The man that truly righteous is,
 Ev'n him the Lord will prove :
 His soul the wicked hates, and him
 That violence doth love.
- 6 Snares, fire and brimstone he will rain
 Ungodly men upon :
 And burning tempest of their cup
 Shall be the portion.
- 7 Because the Lord that righteous is,
 All righteousness doth love :
 His countenance the upright one
 Beholding doth approve.

P S A L M XII.

*To the chief Musician upon Sheminith,**A Psalm of David.*

- S**AVE O Jehovah now because
 The godly one doth cease ;
 For from among the sons of men
 The faithful do decrease.
- 2 Unto his neighbour every one
 Speaks lying vanities ;
 They with a flattering lip do speak :
 With double heart likewise.
- 3 Jehovah shall cut off ev'n all
 The lips of flatterings,
 And he shall cut off every tongue
 Which boasteth of great things.
- 4 Which thus have said, we with our tongues
 Prevailing pow'r shall get,
 Are not our lips our own ? for who
 Lord over us is set ?
- 5 Thus saith the Lord, for sighs of them
 That want, for poor oppress'd,
 I now will rise, from such as puff
 At him, will give him rest.
- 6 Jehovah's words, pure words they be
 As silver that is try'd
 In earthen furnace, seven times
 That have been purify'd.
- 7 Thou shalt them keep, O Lord thou shalt
 Preserve them ev'ry one,
 For evermore in safety from
 This generation.

8 The wicked men on ev'ry side
Do walk presumptuously,
When vileness by the sons of men
Exalted is on high.

P S A L M XIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Jehovah, O how long wilt thou
Forget me ? what for aye ?
How long wilt thou so closely hide
From me thy face away ?

2 How long shall I in soul consult
In heart's grief daily go ?
How long exalted over me
Shall be my deadly foe ?

3 Consider me, O Lord my God,
And answer me likewise,
Lest that I sleep the sleep of death,
Enlighten thou mine eyes.

4 Lest that mine enemies should say,
Against him I prevail ;
Lest those that trouble me rejoyce
If being mov'd I fail.

5 But I have set my confidence
Thy bounteous grace upon,
My heart shall very much rejoyce
In thy salvation.

Unto Jehovah songs of praise
Sing joyfully will I,
Because that he hath dealt with me
Exceeding bounteously.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

- T**He fool in's heart saith, there's no God :
 They are corrupt each one,
 Abominable works they do ;
 That doth good there is none.
- 2 The Lord from heaven looked down
 On sons of men to see,
 If any that did understand,
 That seeketh God there be.
- 3 They altogether filthy are,
 They all aside are gone ;
 There is not any that doth good
 No not so much as one.
- 4 The workers of iniquity
 Do they not know at all :
 That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
 On God they do not call.
- 5 There with a very grievous fear,
 Affrighted sore they were,
 For God i' th' generation is
 Of such as righteous are.
- 6 The counsel of the poor oppress'd,
 Ashamed you would make :
 And that because Jehovah he
 Doth for his refuge take.
- 7 Who Israel's health from Sion gives ?
 His folks captivity,
 When God shall turn : Jacob shall joy,
 Glad Israel shall be.

P S A L M XV,
A Psalm of David.

O Lord, who's he within thy tent,
A sojourner shall be?
And who is he inhabit shall
Thy hill of sanctity?

2 The man that walketh uprightly
That worketh righteousness;
And he who from his heart doth speak
The words of faithfulness.

3 Who with the tongue backbiteth not,
Nor doth his neighbour hurt:
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
Take up an ill report.

4 Whose eyes contemn the person vile:
But those the Lord that fear
He honours them, and changeth not,
'Tho' to his hurt he swear.

5 Nor gives his coin to usury:
Nor take a bribe doth he
Against the harmless: thus who doth
Shall never moved be.

P S A L M XVI.

Mistam, or a golden Psalm of David.

O Mighty God, preserve thou me,
For upon thee I rest:

2 Thou art my Lord, unto the Lord,
My soul thou hast profess'd.

My goodness reacheth not to thee,

3 But to the saints on earth;

And to them that are excellent,

In whom is all my mirth.

4 Who

4 Who to strange gods do hasten gifts,
 Their grief shall multiply ;
 Their blood-drink offerings I'll not pour,
 Their names my lips shall fly.

5 Jehovah is the portion
 Of mine inheritance ;
 So is he likewise of my cup ;
 Thou dost maintain my chance.

6 The lines that fall'n are unto me,
 In pleasant places are :
 Yea, goodly is the heritage
 That falleth to my share.

7 I will Jehovah humbly blefs.
 Who counfels me aright ;
 My reins a so do me instruct
 In seasons of the night.

8 Before me I the Lord have set
 As present evermore :
 Because he is at my right hand
 I shall not slide therefore.

9 Therefore my heart rejoyceth much,
 My glory's glad withal ;
 Moreover also dwell in hope
 My flesh securely shall.

10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul
 In death's estate to be :
 Nor suffer wilt thy holy one
 Corruption for to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life :
 Fulness of joys before
 Thy presence, and at thy right hand
 Are pleasures evermore.

- J**ehovah hearken to the right,
 Attend unto my cry :
 Give ear unto my prayer that goes,
 From lips that do not lie.
- 2 My judgment from thy face let come,
 Thine eyes let see the right.
 Mine heart thou hast examined,
 And visited by night.
- 3 Thou hast me as in furnace try'd,
 And yet shalt nothing find :
 For that my mouth shall not transgress
 I am resolv'd in mind.
- 4 For what concerns the works of men,
 By thy lips words have I,
 The paths of him that doth destroy
 Observed heedfully.
- 5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,
 Within thy beaten way :
 Lest otherwise at any time
 My footsteps go astray.
- 6 Because that thou wilt answer me,
 O God on thee I call :
 Incline thou unto me thine ear,
 Hear thou my speech withal.

[2]

- 7 Shew forth thy wondrous Grace on them
 That trust on thee repose :
 O thou that sav'st by thy right hand
 From self up-lifting foes.

- 8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep,
In thy wings shade me hide :
- 9 From wicked men my deadly foes,
Who waste me on each side.
- 10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and they
Boast with their mouth likewise.
- 11 They round us in our steps ; on earth
They set their bow'd down eyes.
- 12 He like a roaring lion is,
That ready is to tear :
In secret places sits as he
A roaring lion were.
- 13 Arise, do thou his face prevent,
Make him bow down, O Lord :
O set my soul at freedom from
The wicked one thy sword.
- 14 From mortal men thy hand, O Lord,
From men that mortal are ;
And of this passing world who have,
Within this life their share.

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
Their bellies fill also :

Their sons are fill'd, their residue
They leave their babes unto.

- 15 In righteousness thy favour I
Shall very clearly see :
And waking with thine Image, I
Shall satisfied be.

P S A L M XVIII.

*To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David, the
servant of the Lord : who spake unto the
Lord the words of this Song, in the day that
the Lord delivered him from all his Enemies,
and from the hand of Saul : And he said,*

- I** 'LL dearly love thee, Lord, my strength.
 2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewise
 And Saviour mine, my God, my strength,
 My shield on whom my trust relies,
 My safety's horn, my tow'r likewise.
 3 Upon Jehovah I will call
 Who to be praised worthy is ;
 So from my foes be sav'd I shall.
 4 Death's sorrows me encompassed,
 And floods of Belial frightened me.
 5 Hell's pangs me round environed ;
 The snares of death prevented me.
 6 In my straits on the Lord call'd I,
 And to my God cry'd ; he did hear
 My voice from's temple, and my cry
 Before him came into his ear.
 7 Then th' earth did shake and quake, likewise,
 Mov'd hills foundations shook at's ire.
 8 Smoke from his nostrils did arise
 And from his mouth devouring fire,
 By it the coals enkindled were.
 9 Likewise the heavens he down bow'd
 And he descended ; also there
 Was at his feet a gloomy cloud,
 10 And he on cherubs rode apace,
 Yea on the wings of wind he flew.
 11 He darkness made his secret place
 His covert round about him drew,
 Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.
 12 From brightness that before him was
 His thickned clouds did pass likewise
 Hail-stones and coals of fire did pass.

[2]

13 Jehovah thundered forth also,
 Within the heavens in his ire,
 The highest caus'd his voice to go
 Hail-stones and burning coals of fire.

14 Yea he his arrows did send out,
 And bruising he them scattered :
 And lightnings he did hurl about,
 And them with dread discomfited.

15 The channels where the waters pass
 Were seen, the ground-works of the world
 Appear'd at thy rebuke, at blast
 Of thy displeasure's breath, O Lord,

16 He from above sent, he me set,
 The waters great he drew me fro ;

17 From my strong foes me free he set
 From them that hated me also.

For they were mightier than I.

18 They me prevented in the day
 Of that my dark calamity.

Yet was the Lord for me a stay.

19 And he led me a large place to,
 He sav'd me, for he did delight

20 In me. The Lord repay'd me so,
 According as I did aright.

After the pureness of my hands
 He gave a recompence to me.

21 Because I kept the Lord's commands,
 Nor I from God went wickedly.

22 For judgments all were in my sight ;
 Nor from me his decrees put I :

23 And I before him was upright,
 Me kept from mine iniquity.

[3]

[3]

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me
According as I did aright ;
After mine hands integrity,
That did appear before his sight.

25 With persons merciful that are
Thou merciful thy self wilt show ;
Thou upright wilt thy self declare
With such as upright are also.

26 With such as follow purity,
That thou art pure thou wilt declare ;
For thou wilt turn thy self away
Against them all that froward are,

27 Because thou safety wilt afford
To poor folk ; but high looks suppress.

28 But thou wilt light my lamp, the Lord
My God will lighten my darkness.

29 For through a troop by thee I ride ;
And by my God leap'd o'er a wall,

30 God's way's intire, the Lord's word try'd ;
That trust in him he's shield to all.

31 For who is God the Lord but he ?
Or who a rock our God besides ?

32 It's God with strength that girdeth me
And me in perfect way doth guide.

33 He makes my feet like as the roe,
And on my high place makes me stand !

34 Mine arms do break the brazen bow ;
So well to war he learns my hand.

35 And of thy saving health the shield
Thou hast bestowed upon me ;

And thy right hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekness made me great to be.

B. 3

[4]

[4]

36 Thou under me my steps mad'st large
So that my ankles did not slide.

37 My foes pursue I, and o'er charge
I turn'd not till they were destroy'd.

38 I pierc'd them that they could not rise,
They at my feet did fall subdu'd.

39 For thou hast girded me likewise
Unto the war with fortitude.

Thou hast subdued under me
Those that did up against me rise,

40 My foes their necks thou gavest me,
That I might waste mine enemies.

41 They cry'd ; but none to save they find :
To God, but with no answer meet.

42 I beat them then as dust i'th' wind,
And cast them out as dust i'th' street.

43 And thou hast me delivered
From people that contentious be :

Thou of the heathen mad'st
me head,

The folk I knew not, shall serve me.

44 They'll at first hearing me obey :
Themselves shall strangers yeild to me.

45 The strangers sons shall fade away,
And from their closets frighted be.

[5]

46 Live Lord, and let my rock be blest :
God of my health exalted be.

47 God that for me revenge express'd,
And brings down people under me.

48 He sav'd me from mine enemies ;
And thou didst lift me higher than

Those that did up against me rise ;

And freed me from the violent man.

49 I will therefore to thee confesse
 With thanks the heathen folk among;
 Jehovah to thy name expresse
 My prailes will I in a song.

50 He giveth great salvation
 Unto his king; and doth display
 His mercy to's anointed one,
 To David and his seed for aye.

P S A L M XIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Declare abroad the heavens do
 The majesty of God;
 And forth the firmament doth show
 His handy work abroad.

2 Day speaks to day, night hath likewise
 Knowledge to night declar'd.

3 There neither speech nor language is
 Where their voice is not heard.

4 The coasts of all the earth throughout
 Their line is gone unto;
 The ends of all the world about,
 Their words do reach unto.

5 A tabernacle he in those
 Hath pitched for the sun;
 Who bridegroom like from's chamber goes
 Glad giants race to run.

6 The utmost end of heavens from
 His course and compassing,
 To th' ends thereof; from's heat also
 There hidden is no thing.

[2]

7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure,
 And doth the soul convert:

Jehovah's testimony sure

Makes wise the simple heart, B 4 8

8 The statutes of the Lord are right
And do rejoice the heart ;
The Lord's command is pure, and light
Doth to the eyes impart.

9 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
And doth abide for aye :
The truth Jehovah's judgments are
And wholly right are they.

10 Than gold, than much refined gold,
More to be prized far ;
Than honey sweeter manifold,
And honey comb they are.

11 Thy servant he moreover is
Admonished from hence,
In keeping of the same likewise
Great is the recompence.

12 Who can his errors throughly know ;
From secret faults cleanse me,
And from presumptuous sins also,
Keep thou thy servant free.

13 O let them never over me
Usurp dominion ;
Then clear and upright shall I be
From great transgression.

14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of my heart
Let acceptable be.
Lord in thy fight, my rock who art
And my redeemer free,

P S A L M XX.

To the chief Musician A Psalm of David.

I Th' day of sore affliction,
The Lord to thee attend,
The name of Jacob's mighty God
Thee mightily defend. 2 Send

- 2 Send thee help from his holy place ;
From Sion strengthen thee.
- 3 Mind all thy gifts and sacrifice,
Accepted let it be.
- 4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
Thy counsel all fulfil,
- 5 We in thy perfect saving health
Rejoyce with shouting will.
And in the name of our God we
Our banners will erect.
When as thy supplications all
Jehovah shall effect,
- 6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
Save his anointed dear ;
With saving strength of his right hand,
From's holy heaven he'll hear.
- 7 In chariots some their confidence,
And some in horses set :
But of the Lord our God the name
We never will forget.
- 8 So we arise and stand upright
They are brought down and fall,
- 9 Save Lord, and let the King us hear,
When unto him we call.

P S A L M XXI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

- J**ehovah in thy strength
The king shall joyful be,
And joy in thy salvation,
How veh'mently shall he ?
- 2 Thou granted hast to him,
That which his heart desir'd
And thou hast not with holden back
That which his lips requir'd. *Selah*

- 3 For with blessings of good
Thou hast prevented him ;
Thou on his head of finest gold
Hast set a diadem.
- 4 Of thee he asked life,
Thou didst it freely give,
Ev'n length of days to him, that he
For evermore should live.
- 5 In thy salvation
His glory hath been great :
Thou honour hast and majesty
Likewise upon him set.
- 6 For thou for evermore
Hast him for blessings made :
Thou mak'st him with thy countenance
To be exceeding glad.
- 7 Because that in the Lord
The King doth trust, and, he
Through mercy of the highest one
Shall not removed be.
- 8 Thine hand shall find out all
That en'm'es are to thee ;
And thy right hand shall find out them
Of thee that haters be.
- 9 Thou sit'st as fiery ov'n
Them in times of thine ire :
The Lord will swallow them in's wrath
And them consume with fire.
- 10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit
That doth of them proceed,
From off the earth, and from amongst
The sons of men their seed.

11 Because against thee they
 An evil did intend :
 A wicked plot they have devis'd,
 But cannot work their end.
 12 For thou shalt turn their back,
 Whenever thou shalt place
 Thine arrows ready on thy strings,
 Full right against their face.

13 Jehovah in thy strength
 On high extolled be :
 And we will sing : yea praise with psalms
 Thy mighty pow'r will we.

P S A L M XXII.

*To the chief Musician upon Aijeloth Shabar.
 A Psalm of David.*

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
 Forsaken me : and why
 Art thou so far off from my help,
 And from words of my cry ;
 2 My God, I in the day time cry,
 But me thou dost not hear ;
 Also by night and unto me
 No quiet rest is there.
 3 Nevertheless thou holy art,
 Who constantly dost dwell,
 Amongst the thankful praises of
 Thy people Israel:
 4 Our fathers heretofore in thee.
 Have put their confidence,
 They trusted have, and thou to them
 Didst give deliverance.

15 They

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
And were preserved sound,
In thee they put their confidence,
And nought did them confound.

6 But I a worm and not a man,
Of men a very scorn :
And I among the people am
Dispised as forlorn.

7 All they that do upon me look,
A scoff at me do make :
They with contempt shoot out the lip,
The head in scorn they shake.

8 Upon the Lord he roll'd himself,
Let him now rid him quite ;
Let him deliver him, because
In him he doth delight.

9 But thou art he that me out of
The belly did'st forth take ,
When I was on my brother's breasts,
To hope thou did'st me make.

10 I from the tender womb have been
Committed unto thee ;
Yea from my mother's belly thou
Hast been a God to me.

[2]

11 Be not thou far away from me ;
For tribulation.

Approacheth very near at hand,
And helper there is none.

12 Great many bulls on ev'ry side
Have me encompassed ;
The mighty bulls of Bashan have
Me round environed.

- 13 With their wide open'd mouths on me
They gaping so appear,
As if that each a ravening
And roaring lion were.
- 14 Like waters I am spilt, my bones
Disjointed are likewise ;
Like unto melted wax my heart
Amidst my bowels lies.
- 15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd,
And my tongue cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws ; and to the dust
Of death brought me thou hast.
- 16 For dogs have compass'd me about,
Th' assembly me beset
Of wicked ones, they pierced through
My hands, also my feet.
- 17 My bones I may them number all ;
They look'd, they did me view.
- 18 My cloaths among them they did part ;
Lots for my coat they threw.
- 19 But thou Lord be not far ; my strength
Haste thou to succour me.
- 20 My soul from sword, my darling from
The pow'r of dogs set free.
- 21 Out from the lion's mouth also ;
Oh, saved that I were !
For thou from horns of unicorns
Didst me vouchsafe to hear.
- 22 Thy name I will declare to them
That brethren are to me ;
Amidst the congregation I
Will praises give to thee.

[3]

23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praise,
All Jacob's seed do ye

Him glorify, and dread him all
Ye Israel's seed that be.

24 For he th' affliction of the poor.

Loaths not, nor doth despise ;
Nor hides his face from him, but hears
When unto him he cries.

25 Within the congregation great,

My praise is of thee still :
Before them that in reverence,
Perform my vows I will.

26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd ;

Jehovah praise shall they
That do him seek ; your heart shall live
Unto perpetual aye.

27 All th' ends of th' earth remember shall

And turn unto the Lord ;
And thee all heathen families

To worship shall accord

28 Because unto Jehovah doth

The kingdom appertain ;
Likewise among the nations he
Is ruler sovereign.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall

All who to dust descend,
(Who cannot keep alive his soul)
Before his face shall bend.

30 With service a posterity

Him shall attend upon,
Which to the Lord shall counted be

A generation

31 Come

31 Come shall they, and his righteousness
 By them declar'd shall be
 Unto a people yet unborn,
 That done this thing hath he.

P S A L M XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

THE Lord to me a shepherd is,
 Want therefore shall not I,
 2 He in the folds of tender grass
 Doth make me down to lie ;

He leads me to the waters still.

3 Restore my soul doth he ;
 In paths of righteousness he will
 For his name sake lead me.

4 In valley of death's shade although
 I walk, I'll fear none ill :

For thou with me, thy rod also
 Thy staff me comfort will,

5 Thou hast 'fore me a table spread
 In presence of my foes :

Thou dost anoint with oyl mine head,
 My cup it overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy my days all
 Shall surely follow me :

And in the Lord's house dwell I shall
 So long as days shall be.

P S A L M XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

THE earth Jehovah's is,
 With all the store of it,
 The habitable world is his,
 And they thereon that sit,

2 For its foundation

He on the seas hath laid :
And it the water-floods upon
Most solidly hath staid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high,

Who shall ascend into ?
Within his place of sanctity,
Who shall there stand also ?

4 The clean in hands, likewise

The pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his soul to lies,
Nor sworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he

Shall from the Lord receive :
From God of his salvation he
His righteousness shall have.

6 This is the progeny

That seek him, even they
That for thy face enquiring be :
This Jacob is, Selah.

[2]

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads,

And doors that last for aye,
Be ye lift up, that enter in
The King of glory may.

8 This glorious King, Who's he ?

Jehovah puissant,
And valiant Jehovah is,
In battle valiant.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads,

And doors that last for aye,
Do ye lift up, that enter in
The King of Glory may.

10 The glorious King Oh say,
Who is it that may be ?

The Lord of armies in array

The glorious King is he. Selah;

P S A L M XXV.

A Psalm of David.

I Lift my soul to thee, O Lord,

2 My God I trust in thee,

Let me not be ashamed, nor let

My foes joy over me.

3 Ye let not them that wait on thee

Be fill'd with shamefulnes,

But let them all ashamed be,

Who causelessly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah to me show,

Thy paths make me discern,

5 Make thou me in thy truth to go;

And cause thou me to learn.

6 For of my health thou art the God,

On thee I wait all day,

Thy bowels, Lord, and mercies mind,

For they have been for aye.

7 My sins of youth and trespasses,

To mind, Oh! do not take:

O mind me in thy tenderness

Lord for thy goodness sake.

8 The Lord's good and upright, therefore

He'll sinners teach the way ?

9 The meek he will in judgment guide,

And teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,

And truths all of them too,

To them that keep his covenant,

And testimonies do.

11 For thy name's sake Jehovah I
Do humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
For it is very great.

[2]

12 Who fears the Lord, him he will teach
The way that he shall chuse:

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; his seed
As heirs the earth shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord's with those
That do him reverence,
And of his cov'nant he to those
Will give intelligence.

15 Mine eyes continually be
Upon Jehovah set:

For it is he that will set free.

My feet out of the net.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,

And on me mercy show;

For I am in a lonely case,

Afflicted poor also.

17 My straits of heart enlarged be;

Bring me from my distress:

18 My pain and mine affliction see,

And all my sins release.

19 My foes mark, for they many be,

And cruelly me hate.

20 My soul keep, free me, nor let me

Be ashamed, who on thee wait.

21 Let soundness and integrity

Keep me who trust in thee.

22 From all his troubles Israel

O God do thou set free.

PSALM XXVI. *A Psalm of David,*

Judge me O Lord, for walk I do
In mine integrity :
Upon the Lord I trust also,
Slide therefore shall not I.

2 Search me, O Lord, prove me likewise.
My reins and my heart try :

3 Because thy grace is 'fore mine eyes,
And in thy truth walk I.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
Nor with dissemblers gone :

5 Church of malignants I do hate,
And sit the wicked from.

6 In cleanness wash my hands I will,
So Lord thy altar round.

7 With thankful voice that I may tell,
And all thy wonders sound.

8 Thy house's habitation dear,
O Lord in love have I

The place and tabernacle where
Resides thy majesty.

9 Let not my soul with sinners lye,
With men of blood my life :

17 In whose hands guile, and bribery
In their right hand is rife.

11 Redeem and pity me, for I
Walk in mine uprightnes :

My foot stands right, the Lord will I
In Church-assembly bless.

PSALM XXVII. *A Psalm of David.*

THE Lord my light is, and my health,
What shall make me dismay'd ?
The Lord is of my life the strength,
Who shall make me afraid : 2

2 When wicked men mine enemies,
 And foes in battle come
 Against me to eat up my flesh,
 They stumble and fell down.

3 If that an host against me come,
 My heart undaunted is:
 If war against me should arise,
 I am secure in this.

4 One thing I asked of the Lord,
 Which still I will request,
 That I of all my life the days
 May in the Lord's house rest.

To view the beauty of the Lord,
 And in his temple seek.

5 For in his tent, i'th' evil day
 He will me hidden keep:
 He will me hide in secrecy
 Of his pavilion;
 And will me highly lift upon
 The rock's munition.

6 Moreover at this time mine head
 On high shall lifted be,
 Above mine enemies, who do
 About encompass me:
 Therefore in's tent I'll sacrifice
 Of joy and offering;
 Unto Jehovah sing will I,
 Yea, I will praises sing.

7 When as I with my voice do cry,
 Me, O Jehovah hear:
 Have mercy also upon me,
 And unto me give ear.

- 8 O seek ye for my countenance
(When as thou saidst to me)
Lord, I will seek thy countenance
Mine heart did answer thee.
- 9 O hide not thou thy countenance
Away from me therefore,
Thy servant put thou not away
In thy displeasure sore.
- O God of my salvation,
Do not from me depart :
Nor yet forsake me utterly,
For thou my helper art.
- 10 My father and my mother both,
Though they do me forsake,
Yet will Jehovah gathering
Unto himself me take.
- 11 Jehovah teach thou me the way,
And be a guide to me,
In righteous paths, because of them
That mine observers be.
- 12 Give me not up unto the will
Of my fierce enemies,
For witness false against me stand,
And breathe out cruelties :
- 13 Which had o'ercome me, but that I
Believed for to see,
Jehovah's goodness in the land
Of them that living be.
- 14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
Thy self there strengthening stay :
And so thy heart he strengthen shall
Wait on the Lord I say.

P S A L M XXVIII. *A Psalm of David.*

JEHOVAH unto thee I cry.

My rock, be thou not deaf from me,
Lest thou be dumb from me, and I
Lie them to pit that go shall be.

2 The voice of my requests, hear thou
For grace, when unto thee I cry :
When I lift up my hands unto
Thine oracle of sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteousness :
That peace unto their neighbours say,
But in their hearts is wickedness.

4 Give thou to them like to their works,
And like the evil of their deeds :
Give them like to their handy-works,
And render unto them their deeds.

5 Because unto Jehovah's works
They did not wise attention yield,
Neither unto his handy-works,

He will them waste, and not up build,

6 The Lord be blest, for heard hath he
The voice of my request for grace ;
The Lord's my strength, and shield to me,
My heart stay'd on him, help'd I was.

7 Therefore my heart will gladness show,
And with my song I'll him confess.

8 Jehovah his anointed to
Their strength and tower of safety is.

9 Salvation on thy folk bestow,
And bless thou thine inheritance :

Unto eternity also

Do thou them feed, and them advance.

This in any common Tunes.

SAve Lord thy people, bless also
 Thou thine inheritance :
 And ev'n eternity also
 Them feed and them advance.

P S A L M XXIX. *A Psalm of David.*

OYe the sons of mighty ones,
 Jehovah give unto :
 Unto Jehovah glory give,
 And potency also

2 Unto the Lord do ye ascribe
 His glorious name renown ;

In beauty of his holiness
 Bow to Jehovah down.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is
 The God of glory great

Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
 On many waters set.

4 Jehovah's voice is full of pow'r,
 The Lord's voice glorious.

5 The Lord's voice cedar breaks, the Lord
 Breaks those in Libanus.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
 The mountain Lebanon :

And like a youthful unicorn,
 The hill of Syrion.

7 Jehovah's voice like flames of fire,
 Jehovah's voice doth make,

8 The desert shake : Jehovah makes
 The Kadesh desert shake.

9 The Lord's voice makes the hinds to calve,
 And makes the forest bare :

But his own glory he within
 His temple doth declare.

10 Jeho-

- 10 Jehovah on the deluge sat,
The Lord sits ever king.
11 The Lord to's folk gives strength, the
Them blessed peace will bring. (Lord

P S A L M XXX.

*A Psalm and Song at the Dedication of the
House of David.*

LORD, I will thee extol on high,
For thou hast made me rise ;
And joyful hast not made to be
O'er me mine enemies.

- 2 I Lord my God to thee cry'd have,
And thou hast made me whole,
3 Jehovah thou out of the grave
Hath raised up my soul.

From pit's descent thou quicknedst me,
4 O sing unto the Lord,
And ye his saints give thanks when ye
His holiness record.

- 5 For's wrath doth but a while abide
Life in his love doth stay :
If weeping lodge at ev'ning tide,
Yet joy at break of day.

6 For in my prosp'rous state I said,
Now shall I never slide.

7 Lord, by thy favour thou hast made
My mountain fast abide.

- 8 Thou hid'st thy face, I troubled was,
Lord I to thee did cry ;
Also my humble suit for grace
Unto the Lord made I.

9 What profit in my blood can be,
When I to pit go down ?

Shall dust give glory unto thee ?

Shall it thy truth make known ?

10 Do thou me, O Jehovah, hear,
And on me mercy have :

To me, Jehovah, be thou near,
And helper me to save.

11 My mourning then a dance into
For me thou turned hast :

With joy thou didst me gird also,
And off my sackcloth cast.

12 So shall my glory sing thy praise,
And never silent be ;

Jehovah, O my God always
I will give thanks to thee.

P S A L M XXXI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
Sham'd never let me be ;
Accordingly as thou art just
Do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down to me thine ear with speed,
Let me deliverance have,

My rock of strength, and house of fence,
O be thou me to save.

3 Because a rock thou me unto
And fortress mine wilt be :

Therefore for thy name sake, O do
Thou lead and guide thou me.

4 O pull thou me out of the net,
Which to ensnare me they
Full privily for me have set :
Because thou art my stay.

5 Into thy hands my spirit I
Reposing do commit ;

Jehovah God of verity,
Thou hast redeemed it.

6 Who lying vanities embrace,
Such men have I abhor'd ;
But as for me, I wholly place
My trust upon the Lord.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,
And joy, because that thou
Didst view my straits, in anguish sad
My soul thou diddest know.

8 And thou hast not enclosed me
Within the enemies hand :
But in the place of liberty
Thou mad'st my feet to stand.

[2]

9 O Lord, because distressed am I,
In mercy send relief !

My soul, my belly, and mine eye,
Consumed are with grief.

10 Because my life with sorrow quails,
With sighs my years decay :
And for my sins my vigour fails,
My bones do pine away.

11 To all my foes a scorn am I,
Chiefly my neighbours to.

A fear to friends, they that me spie
Without, did flee me from fro.

12 I as a dead man am forgot,
That's out of memory :
And like unto a broken pot,
Ev'n such an one am I.

13 Because that I of all the rout
The slandering did hear :
On every side me round about
There was a trembling fear.
While as that they against me did
Together council take,
They craftily have purposed,
My life away to make.

14 But O Jehovah, upon thee
My confidence doth stand ?

I said thou art a God to me.

15 My times are in thy hand ;
From the hands of mine enemies
Do thou deliver me,

And from the hand of them likewise
That my pursuers be.

[3]

16 Thy countenance to shine upon,
Thy servant do thou make :

O give to me salvation,
Ev'n for thy mercies sake.

17 O Lord, let me not be sham'd,
For call'd on thee I have :

O let the wicked men be sham'd.
And silent in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be silenced ;

'Gainst him that is upright,
That do such grievous speeches spread
In pride and in despite.

19 Oh how great good hast thou in store
Laid up, and wrought for them,
Who fear and trust in thee before
The sons of earthly men !

20 Thou in the secret of thy face,
Shall hide them from man's pride,
From strife of tongues in covert place
Thou shalt them safely hide.

21 O let Jehovah blessed be,
Because he hath made known
His kindness wonderful to me,
Within a fenced town.

22 For I in haste said, I am cast
Out from before thine eyes ;
My suit for grace yet heard thou hast,
When I to thee did cry.

23 O love the Lord all ye his saints,
The faithful he doth guard,
But he unto proud doers grants
A plentiful reward.

24 See that encouraged you be,
And let your heart wax strong,
All whosoever hopefully
Do for Jehovah long.

P S A L M XXXII.

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

O H blessed is the man to whom
Trespas is pardoned,
And he to whom transgression
Is wholly covered.

2 O blessed [is the man to whom
The Lord imputes not sin ;
And he who such a spirit hath
That guile is not therein.

- 3 My bones whilst I did silence keep,
 With age did wear away,
 By reason of my roaring cry,
 Continuing all the day.
- 4 For heavily thy hand did lie
 Upon me day and night ;
 That into summers scorching drought
 My moisture turned quite. Selah.
- 5 My sinful trespass unto thee
 I have acknowledged,
 And my perverse iniquity
 I have not covered.
 Against my self my sins said I,
 I'll to the Lord confesse ;
 And then of mine iniquity
 Thou didst the sin release. Selah.
- 6 For this each godly one to thee
 In finding time shall pray ;
 Surely in floods of waters great,
 Come nigh him shall not they.
- 7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
 From trouble set me free :
 Thou with songs of deliverance
 Shall round encompass me. Selah.
- 8 To thee I will instruction give,
 Teach thee likewise will I
 The way wherein thou shouldest go,
 I'll guide thee with mine eye.
- 9 Be ye not like the horse and mule
 Which do not understand,
 Whose mouths with bridle-bit we rule,
 To bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is
 Their sorrows do abound :
 But him that on the Lord relies,
 Shall mercy compass round.

21 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
 Ye righteous ones rejoice :
 And all in heart that upright be,
 Shout forth with chearful voice.

P S A L M XXXIII.

YE just in God joyce,
 Praise well th' upright doth suit.
 2 Praise God with harp, with psalt'ry
 To him on ten string'd lute. [sing

3 A new song sing to him,
 Aloud play skilfully :

4 Because Jehovah's word is right,
 His works all verity.

5 He loveth righteousness,
 And also equity,

The earth is fully furnish'd with
 The Lord's benignity.

6 For by Jehovah's word
 The heavens had their frame ;

And by th' spirit of his mouth,
 All th' armies of the same.

7 The waters of the sea
 He gathers as an heap :

Together as in store houses
 He layeth up the deep.

8 All men throughout the earth,
 Let them Jehovah fear ;

Let all the dwellers of the world
 Unto him rev'ence bear.

9 Because he did but speak
The word, and it was made ;
He did give out commandement,
And it was firmly staid.

10 The Lord doth bring to nought
The heathen counsel wise ;
He makes to be of none effect
What people do devise.

11 The counsel of the Lord
Abide forever shall :
The cogitations of his heart
To generations all.

[2]

12 O blessed nation,
Whole God Jehovah is ;
And people whom for heritage
He chosen hath for his.

13 The Lord from heaven looks,
All sons of men views well

14 Look from his dwelling-place doth he
To all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one
Alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
He well doth mind the same.

16 By multitude of hosts
No king himself doth save,
Nor yet by multitude of strength
They strong deliverance have.

17 A horse a vain thing is
To be a saviour ;
Nor shall he work deliverance
By greatness of his pow'r.

18 On them that do him fear,
Lo is Jehovah's eye.
Upon them that do place their hope
On his benignity.

19 To save alive in death,
Their soul from death to free.
20 Our soul doth for Jehovah wait ;
Our help and shield is he.
21 For our heart joys in him,
In's holy name trust we :
Thy mercy Lord, let be on us
Like as we trust in thee.

P S A L M XXXIV.

A Psalm of David when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drove him away, and he departed.

I Will the Lord in seasons all
Bless in humility,
And in my mouth his praises shall
Abide continually.

2 My soul shall in Jehovah make
With joy her boasting cheer :
The humble shall great pleasure take
When they hereof shall hear.

3 With me together O do ye
Jehovah magnify ;

And let us all herein agree,
To lift his name on high,

4 When I Jehovah sought unto,
Then he to me gave ear :

He me delivered also
From all that was my fear.

§ They

- 5 They look'd to him and lightned were,
No shame did them appall.
- 6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord did hear,
And sav'd from troubles all.
- 7 The Lord his Angel ev'ry where
Incampeth round about
Each one of them that do him fear,
From ill to free them out.
- 8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taste and see likewise ;
O great is that man's blessedness
Whose trust on him relies !
- 9 O see that ye Jehovah fear,
His holy ones that be !
Because that such as do him fear
No want at all shall see.
- 10 Young lions they are brought to want
And suffer lack of food :
But they that fear the Lord, no want
Shall have of any good.

[2]

- 11 O come ye children unto me.
Give you attentive ear ;
And I will you instruct how ye
The Lord aright shall fear.
- 12 Who is the man whose heart is bent
That long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
Prosperity to see ?

C 5

13. They

- 13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips also
From speaking guile keep thou.
- 14 Depart from evil, and do good,
Seek peace and it pursue.
- 15 Upon the men that righteous are
The Lord doth set his eye;
And likewise he doth bow his ear,
When unto him they cry.
- 16 Jehovah's face is set against
Them that do wickedly.
That he of them from off the land
May cut the memory.
- 17 When as the righteous men do cry,
The Lord doth hear their call;
And gives to them delivery
Out of their troubles all.
- 18 Jehovah near is such unto
As broken-hearted be;
Whose spirit contrite is also
Ev'n such ones save will he
- 19 The just man's griefs are many a one,
From all God sets him free;
- 20 He keepeth all his bones, that none
Of them shall broken be.
- 21 Evil shall slay the wicked man,
And whosoever hate
The righteous man, ev'n all of them
Shall sure be desolate.
- 22 Their souls that do Jehovah serve
He freely doth redeem:
Nor utterly shall any swerve,
That put their trust in him.

PSALM XXXV. *A Psalm of David.*

PLead Lord with them that with me plead
Against them fight that fight with me.

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
Stand up my helper for to be.

3 Draw out the spear and stop the way
Gainst them that my pursuers be ;
Aud to my soul, Oh do thou say,
I am salvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be and sham'd
That seek my soul how they may spill :
Let them be turned back and sham'd
That in their thoughts devise mine ill.

5 As chaff before the wind be they.
God's angel let them drive also.

6 Let dark and slippery be their way,
God's angel drive them to and fro.

7 For causlessly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net ;
They causlessly have digged it,
That they therein my soul may get.

8 Let seize upon him unaware
Destruction ; let his net withal
That he hath hid, himself insnare,
Into that ruin let him fall.

9 My soul shall in the Lord rejoice,
In his salvation joyful be.

10 My bones shall say as with one voice,
Jehovah, who is like to thee,
Who sett'st the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too strong :
Yea, such as poor and needy be,
From him that spoi'eth him with wrong ?

[2]

11 False witnesses did up arise,
 What I knew not they charg'd on me:
 12 They pay me ill for good likewise
 Whereby my soul might spoiled be.
 13 But as for me, when sick they were,
 My cloathing then of sackcloth was :
 My soul I bow'd with fatts, my pray'r
 Did back into my bosom pass.

14 As he my friend and brother were
 So my behaviour I have kept :
 I bowed down with heavy chear
 As one that for his mother wept.
 15 But they were glad my woe to see
 And they together gathered were :
 Yea, th' abjects 'gainst me gathered be,
 And restless me unwitting tear.

16 They mocking parasites among,
 In feasts do gnash their teeth at me.
 17 O Lord how long wilt thou look on ?
 My soul from their destruction free :
 My darling free from lions set.
 18 So will I give thee thanks always
 Within the congregation great :
 Among much people I'll thee praise.

[3]

19 O let them not rejoyce o'er me,
 That are my wrongful enemies :
 And they that hate me causlessly,
 Let them not twinkle with their eyes.
 20 Because they do not speak for peace,
 But in their thoughts they do invent
 Against them plots of guilefulness,
 That in the land for peace are bent.

21 Their mouth 'gainst me hath open'd been
And said, ah, ah, our eye it saw.

22 Lord be not silent, thou hast seen ;
Lord, do not far from me withdraw.

23 Arise and to my judgment wake,
My God and Lord unto my plea.

24 Lord judge me for thy justice sake;
My God lest o'er me joy should they.

25 Let them not say their hearts within;
Aha, our souls desire have we :

Now have we quite up swallowed him,
Oh let them never say of me.

26 Sham'd let them and confounded be
At once, who at my hurt are glad ;

Let such as boast themselves 'gainst me,
With shame and with disgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and shout for joy,
That favour do my righteous cause :

Yea let them say continually,
Extolled be the Lord with praise,

Who in his servants faring well
Doth his delightful pleasure take.

28 So shall my tongue thy justice tell:
And of thy praise all day shall speak.

P S A L M XXXVI.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David,
the Servant of the Lord.*

THE trespass of the wicked one:
Saith in assured wise,
Within my heart, the fear of God
Is not before his eyes.

2 Because that he in his own eyes
Himself is flattering.

Until that his iniquity
Be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile
Which from his mouth proceed,
He hath left off for to be wise,
And do the godly deed.

4 He when he lieth on his bed,
Doth mischief meditate :
He sets himself in no good way,
He doth not evil hate.

[2]

5 Thy mercy O Jehovah is
Within the heavens high :
Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise
Unto the cloudy sky.

6 Like mountains great thy righteousness ;
Thy judgments like unto
The mighty deep ; thou sav'st, O Lord,
Both man and beast also.

7 O God, thy loving-kindness is
Of wondrous excellence :
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
Men's sons put confidence.

8 They of the fatness of thy house
Unto the full shall take ;
And of the stream of thy delights
To drink thou shalt them make.

9 For with thee is the spring of life,
Light in thy light we see :
O stretch thy loving-kindness to
Such as acknowledge thee.

- 10 To them that upright are in heart,
Stretch out thy gracious love.
- 11 Let no proud foot against me come,
Nor wicked hand me move.
- 12 There are they fallen all of them
That work iniquities :
They are cast down and never shall
Be able to arise.

P S A L M XXXVII. *A Psalm of David.*

- F**ret not thy self because of them
That evil-workers be ;
Nor envious be against the men
That work iniquity.
- 2 For even like unto the grass,
Cut quickly down are they ;
And like unto the tender herb,
They wither shall away.
- 3 Upon Jehovah put thy trust,
And be thou doing good :
So shalt thou dwell within the land,
And faith shall be thy food.
- 4 See that thou set thy heart's delight
Also upon the Lord :
And then the wishes of thine heart
To thee he will afford.
- 5 Rowl on the Lord thy way ; trust him,
And he'll it bring to pass.
- 6 As light thy justice he'll bring forth,
Thy judgment at noon days.
- 7 Rest in Jehovah, and for him
With patience do thou stay :
Fret not thy self because of him
Who prospers in his way ;

Nor at the man who brings to pass
 The crafts he doth devise.
 8 Cease ire and wrath, leave to do ill,
 Thy self fret in no wise.
 9 For evil doers shall be made
 By cutting down to fall ;
 But those that wait upon the Lord,
 The land inherit shall.

[2]

10 For yet a little while and then,
 The wicked shall not be :
 Yea thou shall diligently mark
 His place and it not see.
 11 But humble men th' inheritance
 Shall of the earth possess ;
 Also they shall themselves delight
 In multitude of peace.
 12 The wicked plots against the just
 Gnashing at him his teeth.
 13 The Lord shall laugh at him because
 His day at hand he seeth.
 14 The wicked have drawn out their sword,
 And bent their bow have they
 To cast the poor and needy down,
 To kill th' upright in way.
 15 Their sword shall enter their own heart,
 Their bows shall broken be.
 16 The just man's little better is,
 Than wicked's treasury.
 17 For th' arms of wicked shall be broke,
 The Lord the just doth stay.
 18 The Lord doth know upright men's days
 And their lot is for aye.

19. They

19 They never shall ashamed be
 In any time of ill ;
 And when the days of famine come,
 Then shall they have their fill.
 20 But wicked men, Jehovah's foes,
 As lambs fat shall decay :
 They shall consume, yea into smoke
 They shall consume away.

[3]

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,
 And never doth repay ;
 Whereas the just man mercy shows,
 And freely gives away.
 22 For such as of him blessed be,
 The earth inherit shall :
 And they that of him cursed are
 But cutting down shall fall.
 23 The footsteps of a godly man
 Are ordered aright,
 Ev'n by the Lord, and also he
 Doth in his way delight.
 24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
 Be utterly down cast,
 Because Jehovah with his hand
 Doth yet uphold him fast.
 25 I have been young, and now am old,
 Yet have I never seen
 The just man left, so that his seed
 For bread have beggars been.
 26 But ev'ry day he's merciful,
 And lends: his seed is blest.
 27 Depart from evil, and do good,
 And ever dwell at rest.

28 Because

- 28 Because the Lord doth judgment love,
His saints forsakes not he :
Kept ever are they ; but cut off
The finner's seed shall be
- 29 Th' just inherit shall the land,
And therein ever dwell.
- 30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak
His tongue doth judgment tell.
- 31 The law of God is in his heart,
None of his steps shall stray.
- 32 The wicked watcheth for the just,
And seeketh him to slay.
- 33 Jehovah will not such an one
Leave up into his hand :
Nor any such will he condemn
When judged he doth stand.

[4]

- 34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
And he shall thee exalt,
Th' earth to inherit, when cut off
The wicked see thou shalt.
- 35 The wicked man I have beheld.
In mighty power to be ;
And spreading so himself abroad
Like as a green bay-tree.
- 36 Nevertheless he past away,
And lo then was not he :
Moreover, I did seek for him,
But found he could not be.
- 37 Take notice of the perfect man,
And th' upright one attend ?
Because that unto such a man
Peace is the latter end,

38 But such men as transgressors be
Together perish shall :

The latter end shall be cut off
Of men ungodly all.

39 But the salvation of the just
Doth of Jehovah come :

He is their strength to them in times
That are most troublesome.

40 Yea help and free them will the Lord ;
He shall deliver them

From wicked men, because that they
Do put their trust in him.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

A Psalm of David, to bring to Remembrance.

IN wrath, Lord do not me chastise :

And in thy rage correct not me.

2 For sore thine hand upon me lies.

In me thine arrows fastned be.

3 There is no soundness in my flesh,

Because thy wrath on me doth lye :

Nor in my bones is any rest,

Because of mine iniquity.

4 Because that mine iniquities

Above my head ascended are ;

Like as an heavy burden lies,

Too heavy they for me to bear.

5 My wounds stink and corrupt are grown,

My foolishness doth make it so,

6 I troubled am and much bow'd down,

I all day long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathsome sore,

And there's no soundness in my flesh,

8 Weak am I and sore broke, I roar

By reason of my sore distress.

- 9 With thee, Lord, is all my desire,
My groaning is not hid from thee.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth tire,
And mine eyes sight is gone from me.
11 My foes my lovers stand there fro,
My friends stand off, my kinsmen eke,
12 Who seek my life, lay snares also,
Who seek my hurt they mischief speak,
And all day long imagine guile.
13 But as one deaf, I do not hear ;
I as a dumb man was the while,
Whose mouth at all not open were.
14 As one that heareth not was I
And in whose mouth reproofs none were,
15 For I, O Lord, on thee rely,
O Lord my God thou wilt me hear.
16 O hear thou me because, said I,
Else they will joy o'er me with pride :
Themselves 'gainst me they magnifie,
When as my feet doth slip aside.
17 For I to halt am ready still,
Also my grief abides with me,
18 For I declare my trespass will,
And for my sin will sorry be.
19 Yet ne'ertheless mine enemies
They lively are, and strong also,
Who causelessly me hate, likewise,
In number mightily do grow.
20 Moreover, they that for my good
Do render evil unto me :
Because that I do follow good,
To me they adversaries be.

21 Jehovah do not me forsake,
From me O do not far depart
22 My God haste to my rescue make,
O Lord, who my salvation art.

P S A L M XXXIX.

*To the chief Musician, even to Jeduthun.
A Psalm of David.*

I Said I will look to my ways,
Lest I sin with my tongue :
I'll keep my mouth with bit while I
The wicked am among.

2 With silence I as dumb abode,
My mouth I did refrain
From speaking of the thing that's good,
And stirred was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
While I was musing long,
In me the fire inkindled was,
Then spake I with my tongue.

4 O Lord, mine end, and of my days
Let me the measure learn :
That what a momentary thing
I am, I may discern.

5 Behold thou mad'st my days a span,
Mine age is nought to thee :
At's best estate, sure every man
Is wholly vanity.

6 Sure man walks in an empty show,
Vain stir they therefore make,
Who heap up wealth, but do not know
Who shall the same up take.

7 And

[2]

- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for ?
My hope is set on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
The fools scorn make not me.
- 9 I silent was and shut my mouth,
This done because thou hast :
- 10 Remove thy stroke away from me,
By thy hands blow I waite.
- 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
Man for iniquity,
Thou blasts his beauty like a moth,
Sure each man's vanity.
- 12 Lord hear my prayer, hark to my cry,
Nor at my tears still be :
For as my fathers all am I,
Strange sojourner with thee.
- 13 O turn aside a while me fro,
That I my strength recall,
Before that I from hence shall go,
And be no more at all.

P S A L M XL. *A Psalm of David.*

- W**ith expectation for the Lord,
I waited patiently ;
And he inclined unto me,
He also heard my cry.
- 2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
Out of the miry clay ;
And on a rock he set my feet,
He established my way.
- 3 A new song put he in my mouth,
Our God's praise to record ;
Which many shall behold and fear,
And trust upon the Lord

4 Blest is the man that on the Lord
Doth make his trust abide :
Ner doth the proud respect, nor such
To lies as turn aside.

[2]

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
Hast many wonders wrought ;
And likewise towards us thou hast
Conceiv'd many a thought.
Their sum cannot be reckon'd up
In order unto thee ;
Would I declare and speak of them,
Beyond account they be.

6 Thou sacrifice and offering
Did'st not at all desire,
Thou boar'st mine ear, no sin offering,
Nor burnt one dost require

7 Then said I, lo I come : it's writ
I' th' books roll thus of me,

8 To do thy will my God I joy,
Thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the congregation great,
Thy righteousness I shew ;
Lo I have not refrain'd my lips,
Jehovah thou dost know.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness
Within my heart alone ;
I have declar'd thy faithfulness
And thy salvation.

I have not from th' assembly great
Thy grace and truth conceal'd.

11 Let not thy tender mercies be
From me O Lord with-held :

Let

Let both thy kindness and thy truth
 Keep me my life throughout,
 12 Because innumerable ills
 Have compass'd me about.
 My sins have caught me, so that I
 Not able am to see ;
 More are they than hairs of mine head,
 Therefore my heart fails me.

[3]

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me ;
 To help me, Lord, make haste.
 14 At once abash'd and sham'd let be,
 Who seek my soul to waste
 15 Let them be driven back and sham'd
 That wish me misery :
 Let them be waste to quit their shame,
 That say to me, fy, fy.
 16 Let all be glad and joy in thee
 That seek thee, let them say,
 Who thy salvation love, the Lord
 Be magnify'd alway.
 17 I poor and needy am, on me
 The Lord yet care doth take :
 My help and my deliverer thou,
 My God no tarrying make.

P S A L M XLI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

O Bles'd is he that wisely doth
 Unto the poor attend :
 The Lord will him deliverance
 In time of trouble send.

2 The Lord will keep and make him live,
On Earth he blest shall be ;
And give him not unto the will
Of his fore enemy.

3 Upon the bed of languishing
The Lord will strengthen him :
Thou also wilt make all his bed
Within his sickness time :

4 I said, Jehovah unto me
Thy tender grace I crave :
Heal thou my soul, because that I
Against thee sinned have.

5 Those men that be mine enemies,
With evil me defame ;
When will the time come he shall die,
And perish shall his name ?

6 And if he come to visit me,
He speaks vain lies in heart :
He heapeth evils, then he goes
Abroad them to impart.

[2]

7 All that me hate, against me they
Together whisper still :
Against me they imagine do
To me malicious ill.

8 Thus do they say, some ill disease
Unto him cleaveth sore :
And seeing now he lyeth down
He shall rise up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
On whom my trust I set,
His heel against me lifted up,
Who of my bread did eat.

D

But

10 But Lord me pity and me raise,
That I may them requite.
11 By this I know assuredly,
In me thou dost delight.

For o'er me triumphs not my foe,
12 And me, thou dost me stay
In mine integrity, and sett'st
Me thee before for aye.

13 Blest hath Jehovah, Israel's God,
From everlasting been,
And unto everlasting is,
Amen, yea, and Amen.

The Second Book of PSALMS.

P S A L M XLII.

*To the chief Musician. Maschil for the Sons
of Korah.*

Like as the panting hart doth bray
After the water brooks ;
Ev'n in such wise, O God, my soul
After thee panting looks ;
2 For God, ev'n for the living God
My soul it thirsteth fore ;
O when shall I come and appear
The face of God before ?
3 My tears have been unto me meat
By night, likewise by day :
While all day long they unto me,
Where is thy God ? do say.
4 When as unto my memory
These things recal I do,
Then I pour out my soul in me :
For I with troops did go.

With them unto God's house I went
With voice of joy and praise :

I with a multitude did go,
That did keep holy days.

5 My soul, why art cast down, and why
Stirr'd in me? thy hope place
In God, for praise him yet shall I
For health is in his face.

[2]

6 My God my soul in me's cast down ;
Therefore thee mind I will
From Jordan's land, and Hermonites,
And from the little hill.

7 At sounding of thy water spouts,
Deep unto deep doth call.

Thy waves pass over me, likewise
Thy breaking billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
Command will in the day :

And in the night his songs with me,
To God my life I'll pray.

9 I'll say to God my rock, O why
Hast thou forgotten me?

For pressure of the enemy,
Why should I mourning be?

10 As with a sword within my bones,
Mine en'mies me upbraid:

While all the day, Where is thy God?
They unto me have said.

11 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow,
Thy self down heavily?

And wherefore in me makest thou
A stir tumultuously?

Hope thou in God, because I shall
 With praise him yet advance ;
 Who is my God, he also is
 Health of my countenance.

P S A L M XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
 From nation merciless ;
 Both from the man of guile and wrong
 O send thou me redress.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
 Why casts thou me thee fro ?
 Why go I mourning for the fore
 Oppression of the foe ?

3 O send thou forth thy light and truth,
 Let them lead and bring me
 Unto thy holy hill, and where
 Thy tabernacles be.

4 Then will I to God's altar go,
 To God my chearful joy :
 Yea, thee to praise, O God my God,
 I will my harp imploy.

5 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
 Thy self down heavily,
 And wherefore in me makest thou
 A stir tumultuously ?

6 Hope thou in God, because I shall
 With praise him yet advance,
 Who is my God, he also is
 Health of my countenance.

P S A L M XLIV.

*To the chief Musician. for the Sons of Korah.
 Maschil.*

WE with our ears have heard, O God,
Our fathers have us told,
What works thou wroughtest in their days,
Ev'n in the times of old.

2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
And planted them thou hast :

How thou the people didst afflict,
And out thou didst them cast.

3 For by their sword they did not get
The land's possession,

Nor was it their own arm that did
Work their salvation ;

But thy right hand, thine arm also,
Thy countenances light ;

Because that of thine own good will
Thou didst in them delight.

4 Thou art my king, O mighty God,
Thou dost the same endure :

For Jacob by commandment
Deliverance procure.

5 Thro' thee as with an horn we will
Push down our enemies :

We thro' thy name will tread them down
That up against me rise.

6 Because it is not in my bow
That I affiance have :

Nor is it any sword of mine,
That shall at all me save.

7 But thou hast from our foes us sav'd,
And haters put to shame :

8 In God we all the day do boast,
And praise for aye thy name.

- 9 But now thou hast forsaken us,
And shame upon us cast :
Nor with our military troops
Gone forth to battel hast.
- 10 Back from before the enemy,
Thou mak'st us to recoil :
They also that our haters be,
Do from themselves us spoil.
- 11 Thou hast us given like as sheep,
To slaughter that belong :
Thou hast us also scattered
The heathen folk among.
- 12 Thou dost thy people set to sale
For that which is no gain :
And by their prices no increase
Of riches dost obtain.
- 13 Unto our neighbours a reproach
Thou doest us expose :
A scorn we are and mocking stock
To them that us enclose.
- 14 Among the heathen people thou
A by-word dost us make,
Also among the nations,
At us their head they shake.
- 15 Before mine eyes continually
Abideth my disgrace :
And likewise with confounded shame
O'er-covered is my face.
- 16 By reason of the scorners voice,
Who doth with scoffs despite ;
By reason of the enemy,
And self-revenging wight.

[3]

- 17 Though all of this be come on us,
We have not thee forgot :
Likewise against thy covenant
Dealt falsly have we not.
- 18 Our heart's not turned back, nor have
Our steps from thy way stray'd.
- 19 Tho' us thou break'st in dragon's place,
And hid'st us in death's shade.
- 20 Had we forgot God's name, or to
A strange God stretch'd our hands :
- 21 Shall not God search it out ? for he
Hearts secrets understands.
- 22 Yea, we for thee are all day kill'd,
Counted as sheep to slay :
- 23 Awake, why sleep'st thou, Lord, arise,
Cast us not off for aye.
- 24 Thy countenance away from us
O wherefore dost thou hide ?
Why dost thou mindless of our grief,
And sore distress abide ?
- 25 For down to dust our soul is bow'd ;
To th' earth our bellies cleave
- 26 O thou that art our help, arise,
In mercy us relieve.

P S A L M XLV.

*To the chief Musician upon Shasbannin for the
Sons of Korah, Maschil, a Song of Loves.*

MY heart good matter boileth forth ;
My words I utter then,
Concern the king my tongue is like
A ready writer's pen.

- 2 Thou fairer art than sons of men,
Grace poured is in store
Upon thy lips ; God therefore hath
Thee blest for evermore.
- 3 Thy wasting sword, O mighty one,
Gird thou upon thy thigh :
Thy glorious magnificence,
And comely majesty.
- 4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
Meekness and righteousness :
And thy right hand shall lead thee forth
In works of dreadfulnes.
- 5 Thine arrows sharp : the people they
Shall fall down under thee ;
Yea, in the heart (they shall fall down)
Foes to the king that be.
- 6 Thy throne's, O God, for ev'r and aye,
The scepter of thy state
A scepter is of righteousness.
- 7 Thou wickedness dost hate,
And lovest justice : God therefore
Thy God hath ointed thee
With oyl of gladness them above
That thy companions be.
- 8 Myrrh, aloes, and cassia's smell
All of thy garments had :
Out of the ivory palaces,
Whereby they made thee glad.
- 9 Among thy honourable maids
King's daughters present stand.
The queen in finest Ophir gold
Is set at thy right hand.

[2]

- 10 O daughter, hearken and behold,
Do thou incline thine ear :
See thine own people thou forget,
And father's house most dear.
- 11 So in thy beauty to delight
The king he shall accord.
And bowing down, him worship thou
Because he is thy Lord.
- 12 Then shall be present with a gift
The daughter there of Tyre :
The rich among the people they
Thy favour shall desire.
- 13 The daughter of the king she is
All glorious within :
And with embroideries of gold
Her garments wrought have been.
- 14 She is led in unto the king
In robes with needle wrought :
Her fellow virgins following her.
Shall unto thee be brought.
- 15 With gladness forth they shall be bro't
Also with joyfulness :
So to the palace of the king
They entring have access.
- 16 In their stead who thy fathers were
Thy children they shall be :
Whom thou may'st place in all the earth
In princely dignity.
- 17 Thy name remembered I will make
In generations all :
Therefore for ever and for aye
The people praise thee shall.

P S A L M XLVI.

*To the chief Musician for the Sons of Korah,
A Song upon Alamoth.*

G O D is our refuge, strength and shield,
In troubles very near.

2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
Tho' th' earth removed were :

[Tho' mountains move to midst of seas,

3 Tho' waters roaring make,
And troubled be, tho' at their waves
The mountains trembling shake.

4 There is a river, streams whereof
Make glad th' city of God :

[The holy place where the most high
Doth settle his abode.

5 God is within the midst of her.
Be moved shall not she :

When early morning doth appear,
God shall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noise,
The kingdoms moved were :

He did give forth his thund'ring voice,
The earth did melt with fear.

7 The God of armies is with us
The everlasting Jah :

The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge high. Selah.

8 O come ye forth behold the works
The which Jehovah wrought :

The fearful desolations
Which on the earth he brought.

9 Unto the utmost ends of th' earth
Wars into peace he turns ;
The spear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
In fire the chariots burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God ;
Exalted be will I
Among the heathen, through the earth
I'll be exalted high.

11 The God of armies is with us,
The everlasting Jah :
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge high. Selah.

P S A L M XLVII.

*To the chief Musician. A Psalm for the
Sons of Korah.*

CLap hands all people, shout for joy
To God with voice of singing mirth
2 For dreadful is the Lord and high,
A king most great o'er all the earth.

3 To us the people he subdues,
And nations at our feet do lie.

4 For us our her'tage he will chuse ;
His loved Jacob's glory high.

5 God is ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the trumpet's noise.

6 Sing psalms to God, sing psalms aloud,
Sing praises to our king with voice.

7 For God of all the earth is king,
Praise him each understanding one.

8 Over the heathen God doth reign :
God sits upon his holy throne.

9 Th' people of Abr'ham's God among
Princes of people gather be :
For shields of th' earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he.

P S A L M XLVIII.

A Song and Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

Great is Jehovah, greatly he
Is to be praised still :
Within the city of our God,
Within his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion's fairly situate,
The joy of th' earth so wide :
The city of the mighty king
Is on the northern side.

3 God in her palaces is known
To be a refuge high ;

4 For lo, the kings assembled were,
They past together by.

5 They saw and so they marvelled,
They greatly troubled were :

They also hast'ed fast away,
6 Fear fell upon them there :

As on a woman travailing,
They such a pain did find.

7 In pieces thou the Tarshish ships
Didst break with eastern wind.

[2]

8 I' th' city of the Lord of hosts,
We saw as we heard say :

I' th' city of our God, God will
Establish it for aye.

- 9 O God our thoughts have been upon
 Thy free benignity :
 And that within the midst of
 Thy house of sanctity.
- 10 According to thy name, O God,
 So is thy praise unto
 Th' ends of the earth, thy right hand's full
 Of righteousness also.
- 11 O let mount Zion joyful be,
 And triumph let them make :
 They that of Judah daughters are,
 Ev'n for thy judgments sake.
- 12 About the hill of Zion walk,
 And go about her ye ;
 And do ye reckon up thereof
 The tow'rs that therein be.
- 13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
 Her palaces view well :
 That to the generation
 To come, ye may it tell.
- 14 Because this God, he is our God
 For ever and for aye ;
 And he will be a guide to us,
 Ev'n to our dying day.

P S A L M XLIX.

*To the chief Musician. A Psalm for the Sons
 of Korah.*

Hear this all people, and give ear,
 All in the world that dwell.
 2 Sons both of low and higher men,
 The rich the poor as well.

- 3 I with my mouth variety
Of wisdom will impart?
Of understanding much shall be
The musing of my heart.
- 4 Unto a speech proverbial
I will incline mine ear:
I will upon the harp withal
My doctrine dark declare.
- 5 Why should I be at all afraid
In days that evil be?
When that my heels iniquity
About shall compass me.

[2]

- 6 Those men that make their great estates
Their stay to trust unto;
Who in the plenty of their wealth
Themselves do boast also:
- 7 There's not a man of them that can
By any means redeem
His brother, nor to God can give
A ransom meet for him.
- 8 (So dear their souls redemption is,
And ever ceaseth it.)
- 9 That he should still for ever live,
And never see the pit.
- 10 For he doth see that wise men die,
The fool and brutish too
Do perish, and their rich estate
To others leave they do.
- 11 They think their houses are for aye,
To generations all
Their dwelling places; and their lands
They by their names do call:

12 But man in honour being set
Abideth not a night ;
But he becometh like unto
The beasts that perish quite.

13 This way of theirs their folly is ;
Yet their posterity
Delighting in that which they say
Approve it veh'mently.

14 Like sheep so are they laid in grave,
Death shall them feed upon ;
And th' upright over them i' th' morn
Shall have dominion.

And from the place whereas they dwell,
The beauty which they have
Shall utterly consume away
Within the rotting grave.

15 But surely God redemption
Unto my soul will give,
Ev'n from the grave's prevailing pow'r,
For he will me receive.

[3]

16 Be not afraid when as a man
In wealth is made to grow ;
And when the glory of his house
Abundantly doth flow.

17 For when as he doth come to die,
Nought shall he take away :
Nor shall there after him descend
His glorious array.

18 Although in his life time his soul
For blessed he did take,
And men will praise thee when as thou
Much of th self dost make.

19 He

19 He shall go his fathers race,
 They never shall see light :
 In honour man that knows not, is
 Like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L M L. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

THe mighty God, Jehovah spake,
 And he the earth doth call.
 Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
 Thereof unto the fall.

2 The mighty God hath clearly shin'd
 From out of Sion hill.

Which of all beauty excellent
 Doth the perfection fill.

3 Our God shall come and not be still,
 Fire waste h in his sight :

And round about him shall be rais'd
 A storm of wondrous might,

4 To judge his people, he from high
 Calls heav'n and earth likewise.

5 Bring me my saints that cov'nant make
 With me by sacrifice.

6 And th' heavens shall his righteousness
 Apparently make known :

Because the mighty God himself
 Is righteous judge alone.

7 Hear O my people, and I'll speak,
 Yea, I will testify.

Also to thee, O Israel,
 God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 As for thy sacrifices I
 Will find no fault with thee :

Or thy burnt offerings to have been
 Continually with me :

- 9 I'll take no bullocks nor he-goats
From house or folds of thine.
10 For Forrest-beasts, and cattel all
On thousand hills are mine
11 The fowls that on the mountains fly,
All of them do I know :
And wild beasts in the field that lye,
They are with me also
12 If I were hungry, I would not
It unto thee declare ;
For mine the habitable world
And fulness of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the flesh or drink:
The blood of goats will I ?

14 Thanks offer unto God and pay
Thy vows to him most high.

15 And in the day of sore distress
Do thou unto me cry ;

And i'll deliver thee, and then
Thou shalt me glorifie.

[2]

16 But to the wicked God doth say,
Why dost thou mention make

Of statutes mine ? why in thy mouth
Should'st thou my cov'nant take ?

17 Whereas thou dost instruction hate,
And my words from thee cast

18 When thou did'st see a thief, with him
Then thou consented hast.

And likewise with adulterers
Thy part hath been the same.

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
And guile thy tongue doth frame.

20 Thou.

20 Thou fitteſt down and ſo againſt
Thy brother doſt declame:
The ſon of thine own mother thou
With flander doſt defame.

21 Theſe things thou didſt, I ſilent was
Thou thought'ſt of me likewise,
One like thy ſelf, I'll thee reprove,
And rank them in thine eyes.

22 Now therefore this conſider ye
That God forgotten have ;
Leſt that in pieces I you tear.
And there be none to ſave.

23 Whoſo doth praifes ſacrifice,
He glorifieth me :
Who orders right his way likewise
Shall God's ſalvation ſee.

P S A L M LI.

*To the chief Muſician. A Psalm of David,
when Nathan the Prophet came to him after
he had gone in to Bathſheba.*

First Metre.

○ God have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindneſs dear,
And as thy mercies many be,
O do thou my tranſgreſſions clear,

2 From my perverſeneſs waſh me thro',
And from my ſins me purify.

3 For my tranſgreſſions I do know,
My ſin is ſtill before mine eye.

4 'Gainſt thee, thee only ſinn'd have I,
And done this evil in thy ſight :
That when thou ſpeak'ſt thou juſt may'ſt be,
And when thou judg'eſt, cleared quite.

5 Behold

5 Behold perverse iniquity
Was that estate I shap'd was in :
My mother that conceived me,
Ev'n she did me conceive in sin.

6 Behold it is the truth that thou
Desirest in the inward part :
And thou make me wisdom know
Within the secret of my heart.

7 O from my sin me purify
With hyssop, clean I shall be so,
O wash thou me, and so shall I
In whiteness go beyond the snow.

[2]

8 Of joyfulness and gladness make
Thou me to hear again the voice :
That so the bones which thou didst break,
Again they gladly may rejoice.

9 Hide from my sins thy face apart,
Blot out all mine iniquities.

10 O God create in me clean heart,
In me renew right sp'rit likewise.

11 Cast me not out from thee before,
Nor from me take thy sp'rit away.

12 Me thy salvation joy restore,
And me with thy free spirit stay.

13 Thy way transgressors teach I will,
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee.

14 O God, God of my safety still :
From guilt of blood deliver me.

Thy righteousness aloud record,
In singing shall my tongue also.

15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,
And forth thy praise my mouth shall show.

16 For

16 For thou no offering dost desire ;
Or else I would it freely bring :
Nor yet a sacrifice require,
Thou takest no delight therein.

17 But unto God the sacrifice
Well pleasing is a broken sp^rit
O God thou never wilt despise
The heart that's broken and contrite,

18 O do thou good to Sion hill,
In thy good pleasure bounteously :
And of Jerusalem up still
Do thou the walls repair on high.

19 Sacrifices of justice then
Shall pleasure thee ; burnt-offering
And whole burnt offering : then they shall
Their calves unto thine altar bring

P S A L M. LI. *Second Metre.*

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy grace :
According to thy mercies great.
My trespasses deface.

2 O wash me throughly from my guilt,
And from my sin me clear.

3 For I my trespass know, my sins
Before me still appear.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
This ill done thee before :
When thou speak'st, just thou art, and clear
When thou dost judge therefore.

5 Behold how in iniquity
I did my shape receive :
Also my mother that me bare
In sin did me conceive.

- 6 Behold thou dost desire the truth
 Within the inward part :
 And thou shalt make me wisdom know
 In secret of mine heart.
- 7 With hyssop do me purify,
 I shall be cleansed so :
 O wash thou me, and then shall I
 Be whiter than the snow.
- 8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
 To hear again the voice :
 That so the bones which thou hast broke,
 May chearfully rejoyce.
- 9 From the beholding of my sin
 Hide thou away thy face ;
 Likewise all mine iniquities
 O do thou clean deface.

[2]

- 10 Clean heart, O God in me create,
 Also a spirit right,
 11 In me renew. O cast me not
 Away out of thy sight :
 Nor from me take thy holy sp'rit.
 12 Restore the joy to me
 Of thy salvation, and uphold
 Me with thy spirit free.
- 13 Then will I teach thy ways to those
 That work iniquity,
 And by this means shall finners be
 Converted unto thee.
- 14 O God, God of my health, set me
 Free from blood guiltiness ;
 And so my tongue shall joyfully
 Sing of thy righteousness.

15 Lord,

- 15 Lord, open thou my lips, and forth
 My mouth thy praise shall show,
 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
 I would it else bestow :
 Burnt off'rings thou delight'st not in :
 17 Of God the sacrifice
 A broken sp'rit : a contrite heart
 God, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 In thy good pleasure O do good
 Unto thy Sion hill :
 The walls of thy Jerusalem,
 O do thou build up still.
- 19 The sacrifice of justice shall
 Please thee with burnt off'ring,
 And whole burnt off'ring : then they shall
 Calves to thine altar bring.

P S A L M LII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, A Psalm of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

- O Man of might, wherefore dost thou
 Thus boast thy self in ill ?
 The goodness of the mighty God,
 Endureth ever still.
- 2 Thy tongue injurious mischief doth
 Presumptuously devise;
 And like unto a razor sharp
 It works deceitful lies.
- 3 Thou lovest evil more than good,
 More to speak lies than right.
- 4 O guileful tongue, thou dost in all
 Devouring words delight.

5 God shall likewise for evermore
 Destroying thee deface :
 He shall thee take away and pluck
 Thee from thy dwelling place.

Out of the land o'th' living ones
 He also will root thee : Selah.

6 The just shall fear and laugh at him
 When this thing they shall see.

7 Lo this man made not God his strength
 But put his trust upon
 His store of wealth ; he strengthned was
 In his transgression.

8 But in the house of God am I
 Like as an olive green ;
 In God's benignity for aye
 And aye my trust hath been.

9 Because that thou this thing hast done,
 I'll praise thee evermore :
 And on thy name will wait, for this
 Is good thy saints before.

P S A L M LIII.

*To the chief Musician upon Mabalath, Maschil,
 A Psalm of David.*

THe fool in's heart faith, there's no God,
 They are corrupt each one :
 Abominable sin they do,
 That doth good there is none.

2 God from the heavens looked down,
 On sons of men to see,
 If any that doth understand,
 That seeketh God there be.

4 They

3 They altogether filthy are,
Each one is backward gone :
There is not any that doth good,
No not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquity,
Have they no knowledge all ?
Who eat my people, ev'n as bread,
On God they do not call.

5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was
'Gaints thee in camp that lies,
His bones God scatter'd, and them sham'd,
For God doth them despise.

6 O who is he that graciously
To Isra'l will fulfil
His manifold salvations
From out of Sion hill.

When God his people shall return,
That have been captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
And Isra'l shall be glad.

P S A L M LIV.

*To the chief Muscian on Neginoth, Maschil,
A Psalm of David, when the Ziphims came
and said to Saul, Doth not David hide him
self with us ?*

SAve thou me by thy name, O God,
And judge me by thy pow'r.
2 God hear my pray'r, hark to the words
That from my mouth I pour,
3 For strangers up against me rise,
And who oppres me fore,
Pursue my soul ; the mighty God,
They set not them before. Selah.

- 4 Lo God's mine help, the Lord's with them
That do my soul sustain.
- 5 He to my foe shall ill reward :
Them in thy truth restrain.
- 6 I will unto thee sacrifice
With voluntariness :
I will thy name confess, O Lord,
Because that good it is,
- 7 For he hath me delivered
Out of all miseries :
And it's desire mine eye hath seen
Upon mine enemies.

P S A L M LV.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschit,
A Psalm of David.*

- O** God do thou give ear unto
My supplication :
And hide not thou thy self away
From my petition.
- 2 O be attentive unto me,
And answer me return ;
I in my meditation
Do make a noise and mourn.
- 3 By reason of the en'mies voice,
And vile one that oppress'd :
For wickedness on me they cast,
And me in wrath detest.
- 4 Mine heart in me is pained sore,
Death's terrors me surprize :
- 5 Trembling and fear doth on me come,
And horror on me seize.

E

6 Then

- 6 Then did I say, O who to me
Wings of a dove will give?
That I might fly away, and might
In quiet dwelling live.
- 7 Lo then far off I wander would,
And in the desert stay. Selah
- 8 Soon from the storm and wind I would
And tempest 'scape away.

[2]

- 9 O Lord on them destruction bring,
Do thou their tongues divide:
For strife and violence I within
The city have espi'd.
- 10 About it on the walls thereof
They walk both night and day:
Mischiefe also and sorrow do
In midst of it stay.
- 11 In midst thereof there's wickedness,
Deceit doth there abide:
Likewise out of the streets thereof
Guile turneth not aside.
- 12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide:
Nor did my hater vaunt o'er me
From him I could me hide.
- 13 But thou it was, the man that wert
My well esteemed peer:
Which wast to me my special guide.
And mine acquaintance near.
- 14 We did together counsel take
In sweet society:
And we did walk unto the house
Of God in company.

15 Let death seize on them, and let them
Sink down quick into hell :
For wickedness among them is,
In places where they dwell.

[3]

16 But as for me I'll call on God,
And me the Lord save shall,

17 At ev'ning morn, and noon I'll pray,
And I aloud will call :
And he also will hear my voice.

18 Who hath my soul set free
In peace from war that was 'gainst me :
For many were with me.

19 God shall both hear and them afflict
Who doth of old abide ; Selah.

Because that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aside.

20 'Gainst such as be at peace with him
He hath put forth his hand ;

He also hath the covenant
Which he hath made profan'd.

21 Whilst war was in his heart, more smooth
Than butter were his words :

His words more soft than any oyl,
But yet they were drawn swords.

22 Thy burden on Jehovah cast,
And he support thee shall :

He will not give the righteous man
To be remov'd at all.

23 Thou God, shalt bring them down to hell
The men of blood who be

And guile, shall not live half their days,
But I will trust in thee.

*To the chief Musician upon Jonath, Elem,
Rechokim, Michtam, of David, when the
Philistines took him in Gath.*

- O** God upon me mercy have,
For man would swallow me :
He fights against me all the day,
Oppress me fore doth he.
- 2 Throughout the day mine enemies
To swallow me devise ;
Who fight against me, O most high,
They many are likewise.
- 3 I'll put my trust in thee always,
When as I am afraid,
And I in God his word will praise,
In God my trust is staid.
- 4 For nothing be afraid I will
That flesh can do to me.
- 5 All day they wrest my words for ill :
'Gainst me their thoughts all be.
- 6 Themselves together they combine,
Themselves they closely hide :
Because they watch'd this soul of mine,
Into my steps they pry'd.
- 7 What shall they thus escape away
By their unrighteousness ?
O God in wrath without delay,
The people down depress.
- 8 Of all my wandrings to and fro
Thou hast the reck'ning took :
My tears thy bottle put into,
Are they not in thy book ?

9 Then shall my enemies turn back,
When I do cry to thee ;
This I know in assured wise
That God will be for me.

10 In God I'll praise the word, the word
Praise in the Lord I will.

11 In God I'll trust, nor be afraid
What man can do me ill.

12 O God upon me are thy vows ;
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Because that thou my soul from death
Hast set at liberty.

And wilt not thou also my feet
From falling set them free ?

That I 'fore God may walk i'th' light
Of them that living be.

PSALM LVII.

*To the chief Musician, Altaschitb, Michtam of
David, when he fled from Saul in the Cave.*

O God to me be merciful,
Be merciful to me :
Because my soul for shelter safe
Betakes it self to thee ;

Yea in the shadow of thy wings
My refuge I have plac'd.

Until these sore calamities
Shall quite be overpast.

2 To God most high I cry : the God
That doth for me perform.

3 He will from heaven send and save
Me from the spiteful scorn

Of him that wou'd with greedy haste
Me swallow utterly ;

God will send forth his mercy kind,
Likewise his verity.

4 My soul amongst the lions is :
I fire brands lie among ;

Men's sons whose teeth are spears and darts,
And as sharp swords their tongue.

5 Above the heavens high do thou
Exalt thy self O God :

O let thy glory be extoll'd
O'er all the earth abroad.

6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
My soul is bowed down ;

They dig'd a pit for me, but they
In midst thereof are thrown. Selah.

7 My heart prepared is, O God,
My heart prepared is :

8 Sing will I and sing praise with psalms,
Up, O my glory, rise.

Awake both psaltery and harp,
My self I'll early wake :

9 Among the people, Lord to thee
I will confession make :

Among the nations I'll thee praise

10 For thy benignity

Is great to heaven, thy truth likewise
Doth reach the cloudy sky.

11 Above the heavens high do thou
Exalt thy self O God :

O let thy glory be extoll'd

O'er all the earth abroad.

P S A L M LVIII. *To the chief Musician,
Altafchith, Michtam of David.*

DO ye, O congregation,
Speak righteousness indeed?

In judgment do ye sons of men,

With uprightnes proceed?

2 Ye you injurious wickednes

In heart will working be:

The weight of your hands violence

Weigh out i'th' land do ye.

3 The wicked are estranged from

The womb, they go astray,

And even from the belly they

Their falshood do display.

4 Ev'n like a serpent's poison is

The poison that they bear;

They are like as the adder deaf

That stoppeth up her ear.

5 Who will not hearken to the voice,

Of such as charmers are;

Although the charmer in his charms

None of his cunning spare.

6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth

Break out, O God most strong:

Do thou, O Lord, the mighty teeth

Break of the lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,

Continually that flee:

And when he bends his shafts, let them,

As cut asunder be.

8 As melts a snail, let ev'ry one

Of them away so run:

Like women's timeles birth, that they

May never see the sun.

9 Before

- 9 Before your pots can feel the thorns
 So shall he them surprife,
 As with a whirlwind ; both alive
 And in most wrathful wife.
- 10 The righteous shall rejoyce when as
 He doth the vengeance see :
 He shall his feet wash in the blood
 Of them that wicked be.
- 11 So men shall fay assuredly,
 There's for the righteous fruit ;
 Sure there's a God that in the earth
 Doth judgment execute.

P S A L M LIX.

*To the chief Musician. Altschith, Michtam
 of David, when Saul sent, and they watch-
 ed the House to kill him.*

- M**Y God from them deliver me,
LVI That are mine enemies :
 Set thou me up on high from them
 That up against me rise,
 2 From them that painful wickedness
 Do work deliver me ;
 And be to me a saviour
 From such as bloody be.
- 3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait,
 The mighty men combine
 'Gainst me, not for my trespass, Lord,
 Nor any sin of mine.
- 4 Without iniquity in me,
 They run and ready make
 Themselves : do thou behold, also
 Unto my help awake.

- 5 Lord God of hosts : thou Israel's God
 To visit rise therefore,
 All heathens ; who sin wickedly
 To them shew grace no more. Selah.
- 6 At ev'ning back they do return,
 They utter such a sound
 As doth a dog, and so they go
 About the city round,
- 7 Behold they belch out with their mouths,
 Within their lips are swords ;
 For who is he that doth us hear ?
 These are their very words.
- 8 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them ;
 And all the heathen mock.
- 9 And for his strength I'll wait on thee,
 Because God is my rock.

[2]

- 10 The God of my benignity,
 With good prevent shall me :
 God shall give me upon my foes
 My full desire to see,
- 11 Them slay not lest my folk forget,
 But scatter them apart.
 By thy strong pow'r and bring them down,
 Our shield and Lord who art.
- 12 For their mouths sin and their lips words
 In their pride do them take :
 And for their cursing and their lies,
 Which in their speech they make.
- 13 Consume thou them, in wrath consume
 And let them be no more :
 So they, that God in Jacobs rules,
 Shall know the earth all ov'r. Selah.

- 14 And they at evening shall return,
Noise as a dog shall make :
And so about the city round,
A compass they shall take.
- 15 And they shall wander up and down
To seek what they may get,
And if they be not satisfy'd,
Then shall they grudge thereat.
- 16 But I will sing thy pow'r and shout
Thy kindness in the morn :
For thou my tower and refuge art,
When as I am forlorn.
- 17 A psalm of praise I will sing forth,
O thou my strength to thee :
For God is mine high tower, the God
Of mercy mine is he,

P S A L M LX.

*To the chief Musician upon Shushan Eduth,
Michtam of David, to teach ; when he strove
with Aram Naharam, and with Aram Zc-
hab, when Joab returned and smote of Edom
in the valley of Salt, twelve thousand.*

- O** God thou hast rejected us
And scattered us abroad :
Thou hast displeas'd been with us,
Return to us, O God.
- 2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,
Thou it asunder brake :
Do thou the breaches of it heal,
For it doth moving shake.
- 3 Thou hast thy people caus'd to see
Things that are hard to bear :
And thou hast caused them to drink
The wine of trembling fear.

- 4 But thou bestowed hast on them,
A banner who thee fear ;
That it on high before the truth
Displayed may appear. Selah.
- 5 That those that thy beloved are
May be deliver'd free :
O do thou save with thy right hand.
And answer give to me.
- 6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
Therein rejoyce I still :
Shechem divide, and mete the vale
Of Succoth out I will.
- 7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manasseh mine besides ;
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my law prescribes.
- 8 Moab my washpot is, I will
O'er Edom cast my shoe :
O Palastine, because of me,
Be thou triumphant too.
- 9 O who is it that will me bring
Into the city strong ?
And into Edom who is he
That will me lead along ?
- 10 Is it not thou, O God, who did
Us cast away thee fro ;
And thou, O God, who wouldest not
Forth with our armies go ?
- 11 From trouble give unto us help,
For help of man is vain ;
Through God we'll do great acts, he shall
Our foes tread with disdain.

P S A L M LXI.

*To the chief Musician upon Neginoth.
A Psalm of David.*

- G**ive ear O God unto my cry,
 Unto my pray'r attend,
 2 When my heart is oppress'd, to thee
 Cry will I from earth's end,
 Lead thou me up into the rock,
 That higher is than I.
 3 For thou my shelter and strong fort
 Hast been from th' enemy.
 4 Within thy tabernacle I
 Forever will abide ;
 Within the covert of thy wings
 I'll seek my self to hide. Selah.
 3 For thou, O God, hast heard the vows
 That I to thee have past :
 The heritage to th^m that fear,
 Thy name thou given hast.
 6 Unto the king his days, there shall
 Be added days by thee
 His years as generation
 And generation be.
 7 In presence of the mighty God
 He shall abide for aye :
 Benignity and truth prepare,
 That him preserve they may.
 8 So then will I for evermore
 Unto thy name sing praise ;
 That I the vows that I have made
 Perform may all my days.

P S A L M LXII.

*To the chief Musician, to Jeduthan, A Psalm
of David.*

TRuly my waiting soul relies
In silence God upon :

Because from him there doth arise

All my salvation,

2 He only is my rock, and he

Salvation is to me :

And he is my defence that I

Mov'd greatly shall not be.

3 How long against a man will ye,

Plot mischief ? you shall fall ;

And as a tottering fence you be.

And like a bowing wall.

4 His excellence yet to suppress

Thy counsel do impart,

They lies do love, with mouth they bless,

But curse within their heart, Selah.

5 My soul wait thou on God, and let

My hopes on him abide,

6 My rock and safety he alone,

My tow'r, I shall not slide.

7 On God doth my salvation

And glory make abode.

The rock of my munition,

My refuge is in God.

8 Ye people upon him, O see

You put your trust alway :

Pour our your hearts before him ye ;

God is your hopeful stay.

- 9 Sure base men's sons are vanity,
And high men's sons a lie;
When joyntly they in balance lie;
More light than vanity.
- 10 In robb'ry be not vain, nor yet
Trust in oppression;
If wealth increase, yet do not set
Your hearts delight thereon.
- 11 Once spoken hath the God of might
This word once and again
I plainly heard, that powerful might
Doth unto God pertain.
- 12 Also to thee benignity
O Lord doth appertain:
For even as his work shall be
Thou rendrest man again.

P S A L M LXIII.

*A Psalm of David, when he was in the
Wilderness of Judah.*

- O** God thou art my God, I will
Betime for thee inquire;
My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still
My flesh doth much desire.
I'th' land whereas no waters be,
That thirsty is and dry:
2 As in thine house I saw to see
Thy strength and majesty.
3 Because thy loving kindness more
In goodness doth excel,
Than life it self; my lips therefore
Thy praises forth shall tell.

4 Thus

- 4 Thus I'll thee blefs continually
 Whilst that alive I am :
 And I these hands of mine on high
 Will lift up in thy name.
- 5 So as with marrow and with fat
 My soul shall filled be ;
 With joyful lips my mouth also
 Shall render praise to thee.
- 6 When thee I to remembrance call
 As on my bed I lie ;
 In watches of the night withal
 When on thee muse do I.
- 7 Because thou art my help I will
 Rejoyce in thy wing's shade.
- 8 My soul cleaves close unto thee still ;
 Thy right hand hath me staid.
- 9 But they that seek my soul to waste,
 Down under earth shall go.
- 10 Slain by the sword, they shall be cast
 A portion foxes to.
- 11 Yet shall the king in God rejoyce,
 All they that by him swear
 Shall likewise glory ; but their mouth
 Be stop'd that lies declare.

P S A L M LXIV.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

- O** God when I my prayer make,
 My voice then do thou hear ;
 Also do thou preserve my life
 Safe from th' enemies fear.
- 2 From secret plots of wicked men :
 Hide me in secrecy,
 From th' infurrection of all them
 That work iniquity.
- 3 Who

- 3 Who have their tongue so sharply whet
As if it were a sword,
And bend their bows to shoot their shafts
A very bitter word.
- 4 That they in secret may shoot
The perfect man to hit ;
They suddenly do shoot at him,
Nor are afraid of it.
- 5 Themselves they in a matter ill
Encourage, how they may
Lay snares in secret ; 'tis their talk
Who shall them see ; they say.
- 6 They do search out iniquity,
A search exact they keep ;
The inward thought of every man
And heart is also deep.
- 7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft ;
Their wound be sudden shall.
- 8 So as they shall their own tongue make
Upon themselves to fall ;
All that them see away shall flee,
- 9 All men shall fear and tell
The works of God : for of his deed
They shall consider well.
- 10 The just shall in the Lord be glad
And trust in him he shall :
And they that upright are in heart,
In him shall glory all.

P S A L M LXV.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm and Song of David.

- Silence to thee ; the praise, O God,
 In Zion : paid shall be
- 2 The vow to thee, who hearest prayers
 All flesh shall come to thee.
- 3 Works of iniquity prevail
 Against me sore do they ;
 But as for our transgressions
 Thou shalt them purge away.
- 4 O blessed is the man of whom
 Thou thy free choice dost make :
 And that he may dwell in thy courts,
 Him near to thee dost take :
 For with the good things of thy house
 Be satisfy'd shall we ;
 And with the holy things likewise
 That in thy temple be.
- 5 In righteousness thou by the things
 That dreadfully are done,
 Wilt answer give to us, O God
 Of our salvation :
 On whom the ends of all the earth
 Do confidently stay ;
 And likewise they that are remov'd
 Far off upon the sea.
- 6 He girt with might, doth by his strength
 Fix mountains : he doth swage
- 7 The noise of seas, noise of their waves,
 Also the people's rage.
- [2]
- 8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell,
 They at thy tokens quake :
 The morns out goings, and the nights
 Thou to rejoice dost make.
- 9 Thou

9 Thou visit'st th' earth and water'st it
 With God's flood-water fill'd :
 Thou mak'st it rich, then corn prepar'st,
 When so thou hast it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly water'st thou,
 Her furrows thou sett'st fast :
 With show'rs thou mak'st it soft to be,
 Her springing blest thou hast.

11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year
 Adorn as with a crown,
 Also the paths where thou dost tread
 Thy fatness do drop down.

12 On pastures of the wilde ness
 They dropping do distil :
 And girt with joy on ev'ry side,
 Is ev'ry little hill.

13 The pastures clothed are with flocks
 Corn over-covering
 The valleys is, so that for joy
 They shout, and also sing.

P S A L M LXVI.

To the chief Musician. A Song or Psalm.

O All the earth unto the Lord
 A noise triumphant raise.
 2 Sing forth the honour of his name
 Make glorious his praise.
 3 How dreadful in thy works art thou ?
 Thus unto God say ye :
 Through greatness of thy might, thy foes
 Shall yeild themselves to thee.

- 4 All they to thee shall bow themselves
That dwell upon the earth :
And sing unto thee, they shall sing
Unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
- 5 Come hither and the works of God
Which he hath wrought, O see ;
In doing to the sons of men
How terrible is he ?
- 6 He did the sea to dry land turn,
A way thereby they had
On foot to pass the river through,
There we in him were glad.
- 7 He ruleth by his pow'r for aye,
His eyes the nations spy :
Let not those that rebellious are
Lift up themselves on high. Selah.
- 8 Ye people bless our God, and make
His praises voice be heard.
- 9 Which holds our soul in life, and he
Lets not our feet be stirr'd.
- 10 For God thou hast us prov'd, thou hast
Us try'd, as silver's try'd.
- 11 Into the net brought us thou hast,
Or our loins straitness ty'd.
- 12 Men o'er our heads thou mad'st to ride,
Through fire and water pass
Did we ; but us thou brought'st into
A place that wealthy was.
- 13 With off'ring I'll go to thy house.
My vows I'll pay to thee :
- 14 Which my lips utter'd, and mouth spake
When trouble was on me.

15 Burnt off'rings I will offer thee
That full of fatness are,
Of rams the incense, bullocks too
With goats I will prepare. Selah.

16 Come hither hearken unto me,
All ye that God do fear ;
And what he hath done for my soul
To you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and with
My tongue extoll'd was he.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
The Lord will not hear me.

19 But now assuredly God hath
Vouchsafed me to hear :
He to my supplication's voice
Did give attentive ear.

20 O blessed be the mighty God,
Because my pray'r hath he
Not turn'd away ; nor yet his own
Benignity from me.

P S A L M LXVII.

*To the chief Musician, Neginoth. A Psalm
or Song.*

GOD gracious be to us, and give
His blessing us unto ;
Let him upon us make to shine
His countenance also. Selah.

2 That there may be the knowledge of
Thy way the earth upon :
And also of thy saving health
In every nation.

3 O God let thee the people praise,
 Let people all praise thee,
 4 O let the nations rejoyce,
 And glad O let them be.
 For judgment thou with righteousness
 Shall give thy folk unto ;
 The nations that are on the earth,
 Thou shalt them lead also.

5 O God, let thee the people praise.
 Let people all praise thee
 6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
 Shall then forth yeilded be.
 7 God ev'n our own God shall us bless,
 God bleſs us surely shall :
 And of the earth the utmost coasts
 They shall him rev'rence all.

PSALM LXVIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm or Song of David.

L Et God arise, his enemies
 Let them dispersed be ;
 Let them also that do him hate,
 Away before him flee.

2 Like as the smoke away is driv'n,
 So drive thou them away :
 As wax at fire melts, wicked so
 Let in God's fight decay.

2 But let the righteous one be glad,
 O let them joyful be ;
 Before God's face let them also
 Rejoyce exceedingly.

4 To God sing, to his name sing praise,
 That rideth on the skies,
 Exalt ye him by his name JAH ;
 Before him joy likewise.

- 5 A father of the fatherless,
And of the widow's case,
God is a judge and that within
His holy dwelling place.
- 6 God seats in house the desolate :
Those that in chains are bound
He frees ; but those that rebels are
Dwell in a barren ground.
- [2]
- 7 O God, when as thou didst go forth
In presence of thy folk ,
When through the Desert wilderness
In marching thou didst walk. Selah.
- 8 The earth did at God's presence shake,
From heav'ns the drops down fell ;
Sinai itself did move before
The God of Israel.
- 9 O God that on thy heritage
Didst send a plentiful rain ;
Whereby when as it weary was
Thou it confirmd'st again.
- 10 Thy congregation dwelt therein ;
Thou didst O God prepare
Of thy benignity for them
That poor afflicted are.
- 11 The Lord the word gave, great's their
That have it published. [troop
- 12 She that at home stay'd parts the spoil
When kings of hosts fled, fled.
- 13 Tho' you have lain among the pots,
Like doves wings be shall ye,
With silver deck'd, her feathers too
With yellow gold that be.
- 14 When

14 When there th' almighty scatter'd kings
'Twas white as Salmon's snow.

15 God's hill like Bashan hill, high hill,
Like Bashan hill unto

16 Why do ye leap, ye lofty hills?
This is the very hill

In which God loves to dwell, the Lord
Dwell in it ever will.

[3]

17 God's chariots twice ten thousand fold
Thousands of angels be :

With them as in his holy place,
On Sinai's mount is he.

18 Thou did'st ascend on high, thou led'st
Captivity captive ;

For men, yea for rebellious ones
Thou diddest gifts receive.

19 That God the Lord might dwell with
Who daily doth us load [them]

With benefits the Lord be blest,
Ev'n our salvations God, Selah.

20 The God he of salvation is,
That is our God most strong ;

And to the Lord Jehovah doth
Issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound th' en'mies head,
The hairy head also

Of him that in his trespasses
On forward still doth go.

[4]

22 The Lord said I'll bring back again,
Again from Bashan hill :

My people from the depths of seas
Bring back again I will.

23 That

23 That thou may'st dip thy foot in blood
 Thy dogs their tongue likewise
 May be imbrued in the same
 Blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings, seen, O God,
 Thy goings in progress :
 Ev'n of my God, my King within
 His place of holiness

25 Before them did the singers go,
 Then they that play to song :
 The Damsels that on trimbrels play,
 Were them the midst among.

26 Within the congregation
 Bless God in humble wise,
 Ev'n bless the Lord who from the spring
 Of Israel do arise.

27 There little Benjamin their chief,
 There Judah's lords, and there
 Their councils, lords of Zebulun
 And Napthali there were.

28 The strength thou hast, ev'n by thy Go
 The same commanded was :
 Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
 For us hast brought to pass,

[5]

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
 Kings shall bring gifts to thee.
 30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troops
 Of bulls that mighty be :
 With people's calves, and him that doth
 With silver pieces bow ;
 The people that themselves delight
 In war, O scatter thou.

- 31 From Egypt there shall princes come,
 And th' Ethiopian's land
 Shall speedily unto the Lord
 Reach her out-stretched hand.
- 32 Earth's kingdoms sing ye unto God,
 Unto the Lord sing praise. *Selah.*
- 33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
 That were of ancient days.

Lo, he his voice a strong voice gives.

- 34 To God ascribe you might,
 His excellence o'er Israel is,
 His strength is in the height.
- 35 Thou God art from thy temple dread,
 The God of Isr'el he
 Gives strength, and to his people pow'r,
 O let God blessed be.

P S A L M LXIX.

*To the chief Musician upon Shushannim;
 A Psalm of David.*

THE waters in unto my soul
 Are come, O God me save.

2 I am in muddy deep sunk down
 Where I no standing have ;

Into deep waters I am come,
 Where floods me overflow.

3 I of my crying weary am,
 My throat is dried so :

Mine eyes fail for my God I wait.

4 They that have hated me
 Without a cause, than mine head's hairs
 They more in number be.

Also mine en'mies wrongfully
They are that would me slay,
They mighty are ; then I restor'd
What I took not away.

5 O God, thou know'st my foolishness,
My sin's not hid from thee.
Who wait on thee, Lord God of host,
Let not be sham'd for me.
O never suffer them who do
For thee inquiry make,
O God of Israel, to be
Confounded for my sake.

[2]

7 By reason that I for thy sake
Reproach have suffered,
Confusion my countenance
Hath over covered.

8 I as a stranger am become
My brethren ev'n unto,
Unto my mother's children I
An alien am also.

9 For of thy house the fervent zeal
Hath quite up eaten me :
And on me their reproaches fell
That have reproached thee.

10 In fasts I wept, and spent my soul ;
This was reproach to me.

11 And I my garments sackcloth made,
Yet must their proverb be.

12 They that do sit within the gate,
Against me speak they do :
Unto the drinkers of strong drink
I was a song also.

13 But I in an accepted time
 To thee Lord make my pray'r :
 O God, me in thy saving truth,
 And in much mercy hear.

[3]

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
 And me from sinking keep :
 Let me be free'd my haters from,
 And out of waters deep.

15 O'erflow me let not water floods,
 Nor me let swallow up
 The deep, and let not thou the pit
 Her mouth upon me shut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good
 Is thy benignity :
 After thy mercies multitude
 O turn thy face to me.

17 And from thy servant hide not thou
 Thy countenance away,
 Because that I in trouble am,
 Hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soul,
 Redeem thou it likewise :
 Deliver me because of them
 That are mine enemies.

19 Thou my reproach hast known, also
 My shame, and my disgrace ;
 Mine adversaries ev'ry one,
 They are before thy face.

[4]

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I griev'd:
 I sought some me to moan,
 But none there was : and sought for some
 To comfort ; but found none.

21 Instead moreover of my meat
They gave unto me gall :
They gave me vinegar to drink
To quench my thirst withal.

22 Their table let before their face
To them become a snare ;
And let it be a trap which should
Have been for their welfare ;

23 Their eyes let darkned be likewise,
That they may never see ;
With trembling also make their loins,
To shake continually.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seize
On them thine anger fell.

25 Their palace let be desolate,
None in their tents let dwell.

26 Because they do him persecute
On whom thy stroke is found :
Also they talk unto the grief
Of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity
Iniquity more add :
Into thy righteousness for them
Let entrance none be had.

28 Out of the book of living ones
O do thou them forth blot :
And them amongst that righteous are
Be written let them not.

[5]

29 But I, O God, am poor and sad ;
Let thy health lift me high.

30 With song I'll praise the name of God,
With thanks him magnify.

31 Unto

- 31 Unto Jehovah this also
 Shall be more pleasing far,
 Than any ox or bullock young
 That horn'd and hoofed are.
- 32 This thing when as they shall behold,
 Then shall be glad the meek :
 Also your heart shall ever live,
 That after God do seek.
- 33 Because the Lord the poor doth hear,
 Nor's pris'ners doth despise :
- 34 Let heav'n, earth, seas him praise, and all
 That move therein likewise.
- 35 For God will Judah's cities build,
 And Sion he will save ;
 That they may dwell therein, and may
 It in possession have.
- 36 And of his servants then the seed
 Inherit shall the same :
 Also therein inhabit shall
 They that do love his name.

PSALM LXX.

*To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David to
 bring to Remembrance.*

- O** God to rescue me ;
 Lord to mine help make haste.
- 2 Who seek my soul asham'd let be,
 And let them be abash'd,
 Turn'd back, and sham'd be they
 That in my hurt delight.
- 3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that say,
 Their shame for to requite.

4 Let those that seek thee all
Be glad and joy in thee ;
Who love thy health, say still they shall
God magnified be.

5 But poor and needy I
Haste God to me, I pray.
Thou art my help and liberty,
O God do not delay.

P S A L M LXXI.

Jehovah, I for safety do
Betake my self to thee,
Confusion to be put unto
O never suffer me.

2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,
Let me deliv'rance have :
O bow thou down thine ear to me,
Also do thou me save.

3 Be thou my habitation fast,
Where I may still resort :
Thou me to save commanded hast,
For thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
From fierce hand and unjust.

5 Because thou Lord God art my hope,
And from my youth my trust.

6 Up from the womb thou did'st me stay :
Thou did'st deliver me
Out of my mother's bowels : aye
My praise shall be of thee.

[2]

7 To many I a wonder am,
But thou my refuge strong.

8 Let with thy praise my mouth be fill'd,
And honour all day long.

- 9 Unto the time of elder age,
O cast me not away :
And do thou not abandon me
When my strength doth decay.
- 10 For they that be mine enemies,
Those men against me speak.
Who for my soul lay wait likewise,
Together counsel take.
- 11 They say God hath forsaken him;
Now persecute him ye :
And apprehend ye him, for none
There is to set him free.
- 12 O God from me depart not far,
My God to help me haste.
- 13 Who my soul's adversaries are,
O let them be abash'd.
Yea, let them quite consumed be.
And covered with shame.
With foul disgrace and infamy,
That for my hurt do aim.
- [3]
- 14 Howbeit I with patience still
On thee will waiting be ;
And more and more yet add I will
To all the praise of thee.
- 15 My mouth shall forth thy righteousness,
And thy salvation show
From day to day ; for of the same
No numbers do I know,
- 16 I in the strength of God the Lord,
Will still along go on ;
I will thy righteousness record,
Yea even thine alone.

17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
Thou hast instructed me.
I hitherto have shew'd abroad
The wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now also when I am old,
And hoary hair'd, O God,
Forsake me not, till I have told
Thy mighty pow'r abroad,
Unto this generation,
And unto ev'ry one
That shall hereafter be to come,
Thy strong dominion.

19 Also thy righteousness, O God,
Is high exceedingly ;
Great are the things that thou hast wrought ;
O God, who's like to thee ?

[4]

20 Thou who hast caused me to see
Afflictions ; great and sore,
Shall turn and quicken me ; and me
From depth of th' earth restore.

21 Thou shalt my greatness multiply
And comfort me always.

22 Also with tuned plaltery
I will shew forth thy praise.

O thou my God, sing forth will I
To thee my harp upon :
Thy faithfulness and verity,
O Israel's holy one

23 My lips rejoyce with shouting shall,
When I to thee shall sing :
My soul which freely thou from thrall
To liberty didst bring.

24 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare
 Thy justice all day long:
 Because that they confounded are,
 And sham'd that seek my wrong.

P S A L M LXXII. *A Psalm for Solomon*

O God thy judgments give the king ;
 Thy justice likewise to his son.
 2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring
 And to thy poor see judgment done.

3 The mountains shall abundantly
 Unto the people bring forth peace ;
 The little hills accordingly
 By executing righteousness.

4 Poor of the people judge he shall,
 And children of the needy save ;
 He shall to pieces break ev'n all,
 Them that with fraud oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear while sun and moon
 Endure, through generations all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come,
 As show'rs on earth distilling fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
 And store of peace till no moon be.

8 And from the seas unto the seas,
 From flood to lands-end reign shall he.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness
 Themselves before him bow they must ;
 And they who are his enemies
 They verily shall lick the dust.

[2]

10 Upon him presents shall bestow
Of Tarshish and the isles the kings ;
Sheba's, and Seba's kings also
Shall unto him give offerings,

11 Yea unto him all kings shall fall,
And serve him ev'ry nation.

12 For needy crying save he shall,
The poor an helper that hath none.

13 The poor and needy spare shall he,
The souls shall of the needy save.

14 Their souls from fraud and wrong set fr
By him shall they redemption have ;
Their blood shall be in his eyes dear.

15 And he shall live, and Sheba's gold
They shall him give ; still by him pray'r
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful shall be there
I' th' land the mountains tops upon ;
Whose fruit in shaking shall appear
Like as the trees of Lebanon :
And who are of the city they
Like grass on earth shall flourish all.

17 His name it shall endure for aye
As long as sun continue shall.

Ev'n so his name continue shall :
And men in him themselves shall b'c's ;
And of the world the nations all
Shall him the blessed one profess.

18 O let Jehovah blessed be.
The God, the God of Israel,
For by himself alone doth he
Work things that wond'rous are to tell.

19 And blessed be his glorious name
 For ever, let the earth fill'd be
 Full with the glory of the same,
 Amen, also Amen say we.

For Common Tunes.

AND aye be blest his glorious name
 Let all the earth fill'd be
 Likewise with glory of the same.
 Amen, Amen say we.

The Third Book of PSALMS.

PSALM LXXIII. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

SURE God is good to Israel,
 Ev'n to the clean in heart.
 2 But yet my feet had almost slipt,
 My steps did well nigh start.
 3 For at the fools I envious was,
 To see lewd men in peace.
 4 For without bands thro' death they pass
 Their strength doth nothing cease.
 5 Like other mean men they are not
 In toilsome misery :
 Nor striken with like plagues are they,
 As other mortals be.
 6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
 Them on each side about ;
 And like a garment, violence
 Doth cover them throughout.
 7 Out of the fulness of their fat
 Extended are their eyes ;
 They do enjoy more prosperous state
 Than what their hearts devise.

8 Corrupt

- 8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly
 Speak guile ; they proudly talk
 9 Their mouth the heavens doth defy,
 Their tongue thro' th' earth doth walk.

[2]

- 10 Therefore his people hither to
 Do turn themselves about ;
 And waters of their cup o'erflow,
 That are to them wrung out.
 11 And they have said, how can it be
 That God this thing should know ?
 Is there in him that is most high
 Hereof the knowledge too ?
 12 Behold th' ungodly men are these,
 Yet have tranquility :
 They do within this world increase,
 In rich ability.
 13 Sure I have cleans'd my heart in vain,
 Hands wash'd in innocer ce.
 14 For ev'ry day I plagu'd have been,
 Each morn with chastisements.
 15 If I should say that I will make
 This declaration
 Lo, of thy sons I should offend
 The generation.
 16 When as I thought this thing to know,
 It was too hard for me :
 17 Till I did to God's temple go,
 Where I their end did see.

[3]

- 18 Surely in places slippery
 These men thou placed hast ;
 To desolation suddenly
 Thou dost them also cast.

19 As in a moment how are they
Brought to destruction?
And how are they consum'd away
With sad confusion?

20 Like to a dream when as a man
Awaking doth arise;
When thou awak'st their image then
O Lord thou shalt despise.

21 My heart with grief was leaven'd so
Prick'd were my reins in me.

22 So foolish I, and did not know,
Like as beast with thee.

[4]

23 Nevertheless continually
Before thee do I stand;
Thou hast upheld me stedfastly,
Also by my right hand.

24 Thou with thy prudent counsel shall
Direction to me give;

Up afterward also thou shalt
To glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above, but thee alone,
Who is it that I have?

And there is nothing th' earth upon
Besides thee that I crave.

26 This flesh of mine, also my heart
Do utterly fail me:

The mighty God he is my part
And strength of heart eye's he.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee
Shall utterly decay:

All that a whoring go from thee
Thou shalt consume away.

28 But as for me 'tis good that I
Near unto God repair.
I do on God the Lord rely,
Thy works all to declare.

P S A L M LXXIV. *Maschil of Asaph.*

- O** God why hast thou cast us off?
Thy rage why dost thou keep
For evermore thus smoaking out
Against thy pasture sheep?
- 2 Mind thou thy church thou bought'st of
Ev'n thy possession's rod [old,
Which thou redeem'st, this Sion's mount,
Wherein thou hast abode.
- 3 Unto the lasting ru'nous wastes,
Lift up thy feet on high:
All that the foe hath ev'ly done
Within thy sanct'ary.
- 4 Within the congregations
Wherein the people met,
Thine en'mies roar: their ensigns they
For tokens have up set.
- 5 The man that axes on thick trees
Did lift up, had renown.
- 6 But now with ax and mauls at once
They beat its carv'd works down.
- 7 They fired have thy sanct'ary,
Thy name it's dwelling place.
By casting down unto the ground,
They do profanely raise.
- 8 Let us together them destroy,
Thus in their heart they said,
God's synagogues throughout the land
All in the flames they laid.
- 9 Our

[2]

- 9 Our signs we see not, there's no more
 A prophet us among :
 Nor with us any to be found,
 That understands how long.
- 10 How long yet shall th' oppressing foe
 O mighty God, defame ?
 Thine enemy for evermore,
 Shall he blaspheme thy name ?
- 11 Why dost thou hold thine hand ? pluck
 Thy bosom thy right hand. [from
- 12 God is my king of old, and works
 Salvation 'midst the land.
- 13 Thou didst by thine almighty pow'r
 Divide the very sea ;
 The dragons heads didst break also,
 Which in the waters be.
- 14 The heads of the leviathan
 Thou into pieces break ;
 To people that in desarts dwell
 For meat thou didst him make.
- 15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood
 Thou dry'st up floods of might.
- 16 Thine is the day, and night is thine,
 Thou sun prepar'st and light.
- 17 Of all the borders of the earth
 Foundations laid'st thou fast :
 The summer and the winter both
 The same thou formed hast.

[3]

- 18 Remember this the en'my doth
 Reproachfully defame,
 Jehovah, and the foolish folk
 Blasphemed have thy name,
 19 O do not to the multitude
 Thy turtles soul give o'er :
 For ever do not thou forget
 Th' assembly of thy poor,
 20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect :
 For where dark places be
 Throughout the earth they filled are
 With seats of cruelty.
 21 O never let th' oppressed one
 Return away with shame.
 O let the poor and needy one
 Give praise unto thy name.
 22 Arise O God, plead thine own cause
 Have thou in memory,
 How day by day the foolish man
 With scorn reproaches thee.
 23 Thine en'mies voice forget not thou
 The tumult loud of those.
 Contin'ally ascends on high
 That rise thee to oppose.

P S A L M LXXV.

*To the chief Musician, Alaschith, A Psalm
 or Song of Asaph.*

WE give thanks unto thee, O God ;
 We give thanks, and thy name
 As being very near at hand,
 Thy wonders do proclaim.

2 When

- 2 When I receive th' assembly shall,
Judge uprightly I will.
- 3 The earth melts and its dwellers all :
I stay its pillars still. Selah.
- 4 I said unto the foolish ones
Deal not so foolishly :
Also unto the wicked ones,
Lift not the horn on high ;
- 5 Lift ye not up you horn on high ;
With stifned neck speak not :
- 6 For from east, west, or wilderness,
Promotion is not got.
- 7 But God is judge : one he sets up,
Another down doth tread.
- 8 For in the Lord's hand is a cup,
The wine also is red :
Of mixture full, he pours there out ;
But yet the wicked all
That are on earth, the dregs thereof
Wring out, and drink them shall.
- 9 But as concerning me, always
I will declare abroad :
And I will sing a psalm of praise
To him that's Jacob's God.
- 10 Of men ungodly all the horns
Also cut off will I ;
But of the righteous ones the horns
Shall be exalted high:

P S A L M LXXVI.

To the chief Muscian on Neginoth,

A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

IN Judah God is known ; his name
Is great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tent :
In Sion he doth dwell.

3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
Shield, sword and battle too. Selah

4 More bright and wondrous excellent
Than mounts of prey art thou.

5 They that are stout of heart are spoil'd,
They slept their sleep out-right :
And none of them have found their hands
That were the men of might.

6 O thou that art of Jacob God,
At thy rebuke out-past,
The chariot and the horse also
To sleep of death are cast.

7 Thou, ev'n thou, art to be fear'd,
O who is he therefore,

When once thou angry art, that can
Thy presence stand before ?

8 Thou didst out from the heav'ns above
Cause judgment to be heard ;
The earth in awful silence stood
Exceedingly it fear'd.

9 When the great God himself arose
His judgment to dispence,
Of all the meek ones of the earth
To be the safe defence. Selah.

10 Assuredly the wrath of man
Shall praises to thee gain :
And the remainder of their wrath
Thou surely shalt restrain.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay

All that about him are ;

And bring ye an oblation

To him that is our fear.

12 The spirit that in princes is

Afunder cut shall he :

Unto the kings on earth that are

He shall most dreadful be.

P S A L M LXXVII.

To the chief Musician to Jeduthun.

A Psalm of Asaph.

MY voice was to the mighty God.

Yea, cried out I have ;

My voice was to the mighty God,

An ear to me he gave.

2 In my distress I sought the Lord,

My sore ran in the night,

And ceased not ; my soul also

Refused comfort quite

3 I did remember God, likewise

Disquieted was I :

I did complain, my spir't also

O'erwhelm'd was heavily.

Selah.

4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes ;

I cannot speak for fears.

5 I have considered days of old,

Of ancient times the years,

[2]

6 To my remembrance I do call

The song in night I had :

I commun'd with my heart, also

Strict search my spirit made.

- 7 For ever will the Lord cast off ?
And pleas'd will he not be ?
- 8 His tender mercy is it ceas'd
To perpetuity ?
- His promise doth it fail for aye ?
- 9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten ? and shut up
In wrath his bowels thus ?
- 10 Then said I, this my weakness is,
Yet to remembrance I
Will call the years of the right hand
Of him that is most high.
- 11 I will unto remembrance call
The actions of the Lord :
Thy wondrous works of ancient time
I surely will record.
- 12 I'll muse of all thy works likewise
And of thy doings talk
- 13 Within the temple is the way,
O God where thou dost walk.
- [3]
- 14 What God so great as our God is ?
Works wonderful that are
Thou God hast done ; amongst the folk
Thou dost thy strength declare
- 15 Thy people thou from thraldom hast
With thy strong arm set free,
Of Jacob and of Joseph too
Those that the children be. Selah.
- 16 Thee did the waters see, O God,
Thee did the waters see :
They were afraid the deeps also
Could not but troubled be.

- 17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth
 The skies a sound out sent :
 Also thine arrows on each side
 Abroad disperfed went.
- 18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was ;
 Thy lightnings they did make,
 The world enlightned, and the earth
 Did tremble and did shake.
- 19 Thy ways i'th' sea, thy paths and steps
 Unknown are in the deep.
- 20 By Moses and by Aaron's hand
 Thou led'st thy folk like sheep.

P S A L M LXXVIII.

Maschil of Asaph.

- G**ive list'ning ear unto my law.
 Ye people that are mine :
 Unto the sayings of my mouth
 Do you your ear encline.
- 2 My mouth I'll ope in parables,
 I'll speak things hid of old :
- 3 Which we have heard & known, & which
 Our fathers have us told.
- 4 Them from their children we'll not hide
 But shew the age to come,
 The Lord his praise, his strength and works
 Of wonder, he hath done.
- 5 In Jacob he a witness set,
 A law in Israel
 He gave, which he our fathers charg'd
 They should their children tell.
- 6 That

- 6 That th' age to come, and children which
 Are to be born might know ;
 That they who should arise the same
 Might to their children show
- 7 That they upon the mighty God
 Their confidence might set :
 God's works and his commandements
 Might keep and not forget.
- 8 And might not like their fathers be,
 A cross, stiff race, a race
 That set not right their hearts ; nor firm
 With God their spirit was.

[2]

- 9 The armed sons of Ephraim
 That went out with their bow,
 Did turn their back the day wherein
 They did to battle go.
- 10 God's cov'nant they observed not,
 To walk in's law deny'd.
- 11 His works and wonders they forgot,
 That he to them prescrib'd.
- 12 He many wonderous things did work
 Before their father's eyes ;
 Within the land of Egypt seen,
 In Zoan's field likewise.
- 13 Asunder he the sea did part,
 And caus'd them through to pass :
 And he the waters made to stand,
 That as an heap it was.
- 14 With cloud by day, with fire by night
 15 He led them. Rocks he clave
 In wilderness : as from great deeps
 Drink unto them he gave.

16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock
Streams he did bring also,
And caused water to run down
Like as the rivers do.

[3]

17 Moreover they did add yet more
Against him for to sin :

By their provoking the most high
The wilderness within.

18 Moreover they within their heart
By tempting God did try :

By asking earnestly for meat
Their lusts to satisfy.

19 And spake against the mighty God ;
Is God able (they said)

Within the desert wilderness
A table us to spread ?

20 Lo, he the rock smote, waters thence
Gush'd out, and streams did flow :

Can he for's people flesh provide ?
Can he give bread also ?

21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this
So kindled was a fire

'Gainst Jacob. and 'gainst Israel
There came up wrathful ire.

22 For they in God believed not,
Nor in his health did hope.

23 Tho' from above he charg'd the clouds,
And door of heav'n set ope.

24 On them he manna rain'd to eat,
And gave them heav'ns wheat.

25 Each man of them eat angels food ;
To th' full he sent them meat.

26 I'th'

26 I'th' heavens he made the east wind blow
Brought south wind by his pow'r.

27 He flesh on them like dust, wing'd fowl
Like sand of seas did show'r.

28 And in the midst of their camp
He caused it to fall ;

Ev'n round about on ev'ry side
Their dwelling places all :

29 So they did eat, they filled were
Abundantly also :

For that which was their own desire
He did on them bestow.

[4]

30 They from their lusting appetite
Were not estrang'd at all :

But while their meat was in their mouth,

31 God's wrath did on them fall,
And slew their fat ones, and smote down
The choice of Israel's men.

32 Yet for all this they sinn'd, nor did
Believe his wonders then.

33 Therefore in vanity the days
He of their life did spend ;

And he their years brought hastily
Unto a fearful end.

34 When he them slew, then after him
They fought with their desire :

And they return'd and after God
They early did inquire.

35 Likewise that God was their strong rock
They call'd to memory.

And how that their redeemer was
The mighty God most high.

36 Yet with their mouth they flattered,
And to him their tongues ly'd.
37 Nor was their heart right with him, nor
In's cov'nant did abide.

38 But full of mercy he forgave
Their sin, nor them destroy'd,
Nor all his anger rais'd, but oft
He turn'd his wrath aside.

39 For he recalled unto mind,
How that frail flesh they were ;
And as it were a passing wind
That doth no more appear.

[5]

40 How oft in desert vex'd they him,
And grief put him upon ?

41 Yea, they did turn, tempt God, and did
Stint Israel's holy one.

42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
Nor on the day they thought
Wherein he from the enemy
For their deliv'rance wrought.

43 How he his signs miraculous
In Egypt wrought likewise :
And also in the field of Zoan
His fearful prodigies.

44 Also how he their rivers had
Converted into blood ?
That they, tho' thirsty, could not drink
The waters of the flood.

45 Among them which did them devour,
He sent forth divers flies :
Yea, to destroy them, he sent forth
The noisome frogs likewise.

G

46 To

46 To caterpillars gave their fruit,
To locusts gave their toil.
47 He did their vines destroy with hail,
With frost their fig-trees spoil.

[6]

48 Their cattle he deliver'd up
Unto the hail also :
And he their herds of cattle gave
Hot thunder-bolts unto.
49 He cast on them fierce ire and wrath
And indignation strong :
And sore distress by sending forth
Ill angels them among.

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
Their soul he did not save
From death, but unto pestilence
Their sinful lives he gave.

51 He within Egypt land also
The first-born all did smite ;
Those who within the tents of Ham
Were chiefest of their might.

52 But like a flock of sheep he made
His people forth to go.
And in the desert like a flock
He guided them also.

53 In safety he them led likewise,
So that they did not fear :
But in the sea their enemies
He overwhelmed there.

54 To border of his holy place
Them happily he brought :
Yea, even to his mountain which
By his right hand he bought.

55 For them he cast the heathen out,
He did their lot divide
By line and Israel's tribe he made
In their tents to abide.

[7]

56 Yet they did tempt and bitterly
Did grieve the God most high ;
Also his testimonies they
Kept not attentively.

57 But like their fathers back they turn'd
And faithfulness did show.
They turned were aside ev'n like
To a deceitful bow.

58 For they to anger did provoke
Him with their places high ;
And with their graven images
Mov'd him to jealousy.

59 God hearing this was wrath, and loath'd
Isr'el with hatred great.

60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
Which he among men set.

61 And he deliver'd up his strength
Into captivity ;
Also into the en'mies hand
His glorious majesty.

62 To sword his people gave, and was
Wrot h with his heritage.

63 Their young men are devour'd, their maids
None gave in marriage.

64 Their priests fell by the sword ; likewise
Their widows did not weep.

65 Then did the Lord arise as one
Awaken'd out of sleep.

Like as a strong man after wine
 66 Doth shout. He also smote
 His foes behind ; so gave he them
 An everlasting blot.

[8]

67 Then he did Joseph's tent refuse,
 Nor Ephraim's tribe approv'd.

68 But did the tribe of Judah chuse,
 Mount Zion which he lov'd.

69 His holy place he builded then
 Like palaces on high :
 Like to the earth which he confirm'd
 To perpetuity.

70 He of his servant David then
 Did his election make ;

And from the place of folding in
 The sheep he did him take.

71 From following the ewes with young
 He did him then advance

His people Jacob for to feed,
 Isra'ls inheritance.

72 So he them fed according to
 His heart's integrity ;

And by his skilfulness of hand
 Them led accordingly.

P S A L M LXXIX. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

O God the heathen entred have
 Thine heritage, defil'd
 Thine holy temple, they on heaps
 Jerusalem have pil'd.

2 Thy servants bodies that are dead
 They given have for meat

To fowls of heav'n, to beasts of th' earth
 Flesh of thy saints to eat.

3 The

3 Their blood they have forth poured round
About Jerusalem :

Like unto water, and there was
None for to bury them.

4 To those that near unto us dwell
A scorn become are we,

A scoffing and reproach to them
That round about us be.

5 How long Jehovah, wilt thou still
Continue in thine ire

For ever ? shall thy jealousy
Burn forth like unto fire ?

6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
Who never did thee know :

Upon the kingdoms that have not
Call'd on thy name also.

7 Because they Jacob have devour'd,
And they his dwelling place

To utter desolation
Did miserably raze.

[2]

8 Mind not against us former sins
O let thy bowels haste

Us to prevent, because we are
Near utterly laid waste.

9 God of our safety help thou us,
For th' honour of thy name :

Free us also, and purge away
Our sins ev'n for the same.

10 Why say the heathen, where's their God ?
Before them bring to light

The vengeance of thy saints blood-shed.
And that before our sight.

148 P S A L M 79, 80.

11 Before thee let the pris'ners sighs
Come up accordingly,
As mighty is thine arm ; save those
That are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours seven fold
Into their bosom pay :
Their vile reproach wherewith O Lord,
Reproached thee have they.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep
Will give thee thanks always ;
And unto generations all
We will shew forth thy praise.

P S A L M LXXX.

*To the chief Musician upon Shushannim, Eduth.
A Psalm of Asaph.*

THou that lead'st Joseph as a flock,
O Israel's shepherd hear,
Who dwell'st between the cherubims,
O shine thou forth most clear.

2 Ephraim before, and Benjamin,
Manasseh's tribe also.

O stir thou up thy strength and come,
For us salvation show.

3 O God return thou us again,
And cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us, that we
May have deliverance.

4 Lord God of hosts how long wilt smoke
Against thy people's pray'rs ?

5 Thou makest them to feed upon
The bread of mournful tears.

And giv'ft them many tears to drink.

6 Our neighbours strife likewise
Thou mak'ft us, and among themselves
Do laugh our enemies.

7 O God of hofts turn us again,
And caufe thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, fo we
Shall have deliverance.

[2]

8 From Egypt thou haft brought a vine,
Forth alfo thou didft caft
The heathen people, in their room
The fame thou planted haft.

9 Yea, thou before it didft prepare
A room where it may ftand,
Thou didft it caufe deep root to take,
And it did fill the land.

10 Her ftade ftread hills, her boughs alfo,
Like goodly cedars flood.

11 She ftent her boughs unto the fea,
Her branches to the flood.

12 O why then haft thou broken down
Her hedges utterly,
So that all thofe do pluck at her
Who in the way pafs by ?

13 The boar out of the wildernefs
Doth wafing it annoy,
And wild beafts of the field the fame
Devouringly deftroy.

14 We do befcech thee to return,
O God of hofts incline,
To look from heaven, and behold,
And vifit thou this vine.

15 The vineyard which thou hast also
With thy right hand set fast ;
That branch likewise which for thy self
Confirm'd thou strongly hast.

16 It is consumed with the fire,
And utterly cut down ;
They perish do, and that because
Thy countenance doth frown.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand
Thine hand let present be,
Upon the son of man whom thou
Hast made so strong for thee.

18 So from henceforth we never will
From thee go back at all :
O do thou quicken us and we
Upon thy name will call.

19 Lord God of hosts turn us again,
And cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
Shall have deliverance.

P S A L M LXXXI.

To the chief Musician, upon Gittith

A Psalm of Asaph.

UNto the mighty God our strength
Sing with a shouting voice :
Unto the God of Jacob so,
Make thee a joyful noise.

2 Take up a psalm of melody
The timbrel hither bring,
Together with the psaltery,
And harp sweet founding string.

- 3 As in the time of the new moon,
With trumpet sound on high :
As in appointed time and day
Of our solemnity.
- 4 Because that unto Israel
This thing a precept was,
And by the God of Jacob this
Did for a statute pass.
- 5 This witness he in Joseph set,
When he through Egypt went :
Wherein a language I did hear,
But knew not what it meant.
- 6 I from the burthen which he bare
His shoulder did set free,
His hands also were from the pots
delivered by me.
- 7 Thou call'd in straits, and I thee freed ;
In thunder's secrecy
I answer'd thee at Meribah,
Its waters proved thee. Selah.
- [2]
- 8 Hear, O my people, and I will
Unto thee testify :
If that thou wilt O Israel
hear me attentively.
- 9 There shall not any strange god be
In midst of thee at all :
Nor unto any foreign god
Thou bowing down shalt fall.
- 10 I am the Lord thy God, who thee
From land of Egypt led :
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
With plenty shall be fed.

152 P S A L M 81, 82.

11 My people yet would not give ear,
Unto the voice I spake :

And Israel would not in me
Their full contentment take.

12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them then to have ;

And let them walk on in the way
Which their own counsels gave.

13 O that my people unto me
Obedient had been !

And O that Israel he had
Walked my ways within !

14 I should within a little time
Have pulled down their foes :

I should have turn'd my hand upon
Such as did them oppose.

15 The haters of the Lord to him
Obed'ence should have fain'd :

But unto perpetuity
Their time should have remain'd.

16 And with the finest of the wheat
Have nourish'd them should he :

With honey of the rock I should
Have satisfied thee.

P S A L M LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THE mighty God doth stand within
Th' assembly of the strong :
And he it is that righteously
Doth judge the gods among.

2 Give judgment of unrighteousness
How long a time will ye ?
Will ye accept the countenance
Of those that wicked be ?

3 See that the needy ye defend,
Also the fatherless :
Unto th' afflicted justice do,
And to them in distress.

4 The wasted poor and those that are
In need deliver ye :
And them redeem out of the hand
Of such as wicked be.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
In darkness they walk on.
The earth's foundations all of them
Quite out of course are gone.

6 I said that ye were gods, likewise,
Sons of the highest all :

7 But ye shall die like men, and like
One of the princes fall.

9 That thou may'st judge the earth, O God,
Do thou thyself advance :

For thou shalt have the nations all
For thine inheritance.

P S A L M LXXXIII.

A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

O GOD do thou not silence keep,
No longer speech refrain :
O mighty God. do thou likewise
No longer still remain.

- 2 For lo, they that thine en'mies be,
Do rage tumultuously :
And they that haters be of thee,
Have lift their head on high.
- 3 Against those that thy people are,
They crafty counsel take ;
Also against thy hidden ones,
They consultation make.
- 4 They said, lest they a nation be,
Let's cut them down therefore :
That in remembrance Isr'els name
May not be any more.
- 5 Because they counsel taken have
Together with consent :
And in confederacy close,
They are against thee bent.
- 6 The warlike tents of Edom's race,
And of the Ishmalites,
The people of the Hagarens,
And of the Moabites :
- 7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Together all conspire :
The Philistines, with them that be
Inhabitants of Tyre.
- 8 Assur, moreover, is combin'd
With them in amity :
And they have been an arm of strength
To Lot's posterity.
- [2]
- 9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
So do to them also :
As Jabin to, and Sisera,
At Kishon's brook, sodo.

10 Who near to Endor, suddenly,
Were quite discomfited,
Who did also become as dung,
That on the earth is spread.

11 Like unto Oreb and like Zeeb,
Make thou their nobles fall :
As Zeba and Zalmuna too,

Make thou their princes all :

12 Who said, for our possession,
God's houses let us take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, like straw
Before the wind, them make.

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as
The flame sets hills on fire ;

15 So with thy tempest them pursue,
And fright them in thine ire.

16 Do thou their faces all fill full
Of ignominious shame :

That so they may, O Lord, be made
To seek unto thy name.

17 Put to confusion let them be,
And vexed sore for aye :

Yea, let them unto shame be put,
And utterly decay.

14 That men may know that thou whose
JEHOVAH is alone. (name

Art over all the earth throughout
Advanc'd the highest one.

PSALM LXXXIV.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith.

A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

HOW

HOW amiable, Lord of hosts,
 Thy tabernacles be !
 2 My soul longs for Jehovah's courts,
 Yea, it ev'n faints in me.

Unto the strong and living God,
 My heart and flesh doth shout.

3 Yea, sparrow finds an house, her nest
 The swallow too finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,
 Thine altars near unto.

O thou that art of armies Lord,
 My king, my God also.

4 O blest are they within thy house
 Who dwell, still they'll thee praise ?

5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,
 In whose heart are the ways.

6 The passengers in Baca's vale,
 A fountain do it make ;

Also the pools that are therein,
 Their fill of rain do take.

7 From strength to strength they go to God,
 In Sion all appear.

8 Lord God of hosts, O hear my prayer,
 O Jacob's God give ear.

[2]

9 Behold, O God our shield, the face
 Of thine anointed see :

10 For better's in thy courts a day,
 Than elsewhere thousands be :

I'd rather a door-keeper be

In the house of my God,

Than in the tents of wickedness

To settle mine abode.

- 11 Because the Lord God is a sun,
 He is a shield also :
 Jehovah on his people grace
 And glory will bestow.
 No good thing will he hold from them
 That do walk uprightly.
- 12 O Lord of hosts the man is blest
 That puts his trust in thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the
 Sons of Korah.*

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land :
 Of Jacob the captivity,
 Thou hast returned with thine hand,
 2 Thou also the iniquity :
 Hast of thy people pardoned :
 Thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.

3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw,
 From thy fierce indignation,
 Thou turned hast thy self away.

4 O God of our salvation,
 Convert thou us, and do thou make
 Thine anger towards us to slack.

5 Aye shall thy wrath be us upon ?
 Wilt thou thine indignation
 Draw out to generation,
 And unto generation ?

6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us,
 That joy in thee thy folk may thus ?

7 Lord

- 7 Lord on us show thy mercy great
Thy saving health on us bestow.
- 8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,
For he'll speak peace his people to
And to his saints : but let not them
To foolishness return again.
- 9 His saving health is nigh at hand,
Surely to all that do him fear,
That glory may dwell in our land,
- 10 Mercy, and truth are met full near ;
Prosperity and righteousness.
Embracing did each other kiss.
- 11 Truth springs out of the earth, also
From heaven looketh righteousness.
- 12 Yea, God shall that that's good bestow.
And our land shall yield her increase.
Justice shall go before his face,
And in the way her steps shall place.

P S A L M LXXXV. *Second Metre.*

- O** Lord thou favour'd hast thy land
Jacob's captivity :
- 2 Thou hast brought back, thou pardon'd
Thy folks iniquity, (hast
Thou hast close cover'd all their sin. Selah.
- 3 Thou hast thy wrath off cast :
Thou from the fierceness of thine ire
Thy self return'd hast.
- 4 Turn us again, O thou the God
Of our salvation?
And towards us cause thou to cease
Thine indignation.

5 Wilt thou be angry still with us
For evermore? what shall
Thine anger by thee drawn out
To generations all?

6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
Thy folk rejoyce shall so:

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord on us
Thy saving health bestow.

[4]

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will say
For surely he'll speak peace
To's folk and saints, but let not them
Return to foolishness.

9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear
Is his salvation;

That glory may within our land
Have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,
Justice and peace do kiss;

11 Truth springs form th' earth and righte-
From heaven looking is. (ousness)

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give,
Our land yield her increase.

13 Justice before him go, and in
The way her feet shall place.

P S A L M LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David. First Metre.

BOW down, O Lord, thine ear,
Hear me attentively:
For I am poor afflicted sore,
And needy too am I.

- 2 In safety keep my soul
For merciful am I:
My God save thou thy servant now,
That doth on thee rely.
- 3 Jehovah merciful
O be thou unto me;
Because that I aloud do cry
Thro' all the day to thee.
- 4 O make thy servant's soul
That it may be joyful be?
Because that I, O Lord on high
Do lift my soul to thee.
- 5 For thou O Lord art good,
To pardon prone also:
And to them all on thee that call
In mercy rich art thou.
- 6 Jehovah to thine ear,
O let my prayer have place,
Attend unto the voice also
Of my request for grace.
- 7 I'th' day of my distress
To thee I will complain:
Because that thou wilt me unto
An answer give again.
- 8 Among the gods, O Lord,
Like thee not any be;
And no works are that may compare
With those perform'd by thee.
- [2]
- 9 The nations all O Lord,
Whom thou hast made the same
Shall come adore ev'n thee before
And glorify thy name.

10 Because thou mighty art,
The things that thou hast done
They wondrous are and do declare
That thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way O Lord,
Walk in thy truth will I :
Thine holy name to fear the same
Mine heart in union tie.

12 With all mine heart I will
O Lord my God, thee praise.
And also I will glorify
Thine holy name always.

13 Because that unto me
Thy mercy doth excell ;
My soul set free hath been by thee,
Ev'n from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the violent troops
And proud against me rise :
My soul seek they to take away,
Nor have thee in their eyes.

15 But Lord a tender God
Thou art and gracious.
Long suff'ring too, in mercy thou,
And truth art plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy face,
And on me mercy have :
Thy strength give thou thy servant now,
The hand-maid's son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good ;
And let my haters see ?
And be ashamed because Lord, thou
Dost help and comfort me.

P S A L M LXXXVI. *Second Metre.*

L Ord bow thine ear, hear me because
I needy am and poor

2 Because I full of mercies am,
Preserve my soul therefore :

O thou my God, thy servant save,
That doth on thee rely.

3 To me be gracious Lord because
To thee I daily cry.

4 Rejoice thy servant's soul, O Lord
To thee mine lift I do :

5 Because Jehovah thou art good,
To pardon prone also :

And to them all in mercy rich
Thou art that on thee call.

6 Lord hear my pray'r, attend the voice
Of my requests withal.

7 I in my troubles on thee call,
For thou wilt answer me.

8 Lord none's like thee among the gods
And like thy works none be.

9 The nations all whom thou hast made
Shall come to thee, supream,
Before thee shall bow down themselves,
And glorify thy name.

10 Because thou mighty art, also
The things that thou hast done
They wondrous are, and do declare
That thou art God alone.

11 Me, O Jehovah, teach thy way,
Walk in thy truth will I ;
With reverence to fear thy name
My heart in union tie.

[2]

12 The Lord, my God, with all my heart

I will confes with praise ;

And likewise I will glorify,

Thy holy name always.

13 Because thy kindness merciful

Is very great to me :

And thou hast from the lowest hell

My soul deliver'd free.

14 O God the violent and proud,

In troops against me rise

Have sought my soul to take : nor thee

Have plac'd before their eyes.

15 But Lord thou art a tender God :

And very gracious.

Long suff'ring too, in mercy thou

And truth art plenetous.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,

And on me mercy have,

Unto thy servant give thy strength,

Thine handmaid's son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they

Which hate me may it see,

And be asham'd, because Lord thou

Dost help and comfort me.

P S A L M LXXXVII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.

HIS ground works in the holy hills.

2 Jehovah's love excels

To Sion's gates, more than to all

The tents where Jacob dwells.

3 God's

3 God's city, things of glorious fame
Are uttered of thee.

4 I'll Rahab name, and Babel to
Them that acknowledge me ;

Behold Philistia and Tyre,
With Ethiopia there

5 This man was born. This and that man
Was also born in her

Of Sion thus it shall be said.

And he that is most high,
Ev'n he himself shall her prepare
A place of constancy.

6 The Lord when he the people tells,
Shall count there born was he.

7 There singers and musicians are
My springs are all in thee.

P S A L M LXXXVIII.

*A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah, to
the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Leanoth.
Maschil, of Heman the Ezrahite.*

Lord God of my salvation,
Before thee day and night cry'd I ;

2 O let my prayer before thee come,
Incline thine ear unto my cry.

3 Because my soul is troubled so,
And to the grave my life draws nigh.

4 Counted with them to th' pit that go,
As one that hath no strength am I.

5 As free among those that be dead,
Like to them slain in grave up shut ;
By thee no more remembered,
And by thy hand that off are cut.

6 Thou hast me laid i'th pit most low,
In darknesse within deep caves.

7 Hard on me lies thy wrath : also
Thou me afflict'st with all thy waves.

8 Men that of mine acquaintance be
Away from me thou far hast put ;
To them thou loathsome makest me,
From coming forth I am up shut.

9 Because of mine affliction,
Mine eye with mourning pines away
Jehovah I thee call upon ;
And to thee stretch my hands all day

[2]

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou ?
Shall dead men rise and thee confess ? Selah.

11 I'th' grave wilt thou thy kindness show,
In lost estate thy faithfulness ?

12 Thy works that wonderful have been
What shall in darkness they be known ?
And shall thy righteousness be seen
In that land of oblivion.

13 But unto thee, Lord, have I cry'd,
At morn my prayer preventeth thee.

14 Why casts thou Lord my soul aside
Why dost thou hide thy face from me ?

15 I'm poor afflicted, and to die
Am ready from my youthful years :
Distraught with troubles sore am I,
While I do bear thy horrid fears.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,
Thy terrors they do me dismay

17 As waters compass me they do,
Together they surround all day.

18 Friend

18 Friend and companion thou hast far
 Removed off away from me ;
 To those that mine acquaintance are
 I am in dark obscurity.

P S A L M LXXXIX.

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

THE mercies of Jehovah sing
 For evermore will I :
 I'll with my mouth thy truth make known
 To all posterity.
 2 For I have said that mercy shall
 For ever be up-built :
 Establish in the very heav'ns,
 Thy faithfulness thou wilt.
 3 With him that is my chosen one
 A cov'nant made I have
 And to my servant David I
 By oath this promise gave.
 4 To perpetuity thy seed
 Establish sure I will ;
 Likewise to generations all
 Thy throne I'll build up still. Selah.
 5 Also the heavens thy wonders, Lord,
 They shall thy praise confess :
 Within th' assembly of the same
 Likewise thy faithfulness.
 6 For to the Lord the hea'vns within
 Who is't we can compare ?
 Who's like the Lord among the sons
 Of them that mighty are.

[2]

7 God greatly in the church of saints
Is to be had in fear ;

And to be reverenc'd of all those
That round about him are.

8 Jéhovah, O thou God of hosts,
Strong JAH, who's like to thee ?

Thy faithfulness on ev'ry side,
Doth round encompass thee.

9 Over the raging of the sea
Thou dost dominion bear ;

When as the waves thereof arise
By thee they filled are.

10 Like to one slain thou broken hast
In pieces Rahab quite :

Thou hast disperst thine enemies,
Ev'n by thine arm of might.

11 To thee the heavens do belong,
The earth likewise to thee.

The world with fulness of the same :
By thee they founded be.

12 The north together with the south,
Thou didst create the same :

Tabor likewise and Hermon's hill
Rejoyce shall in thy name.

[3]

13 Thou hast a very mighty arm,
Thy hand in strength is great ;

And also that right hand of thine
Aloft on high is set,

14 The habitation of thy throne,
Justice and judgment are,

Their way before thy face to go
Both grace and truth prepare.

H

15 O blessed are the people who
The joyful sound do know ;
Lord in thy countenances light
They up and down shall go.

16 They all the day shall in thy name
Rejoyce exceedingly ;
And in thy righteousness shall they
Be lifted up on high.

17 Because that thou art of their strength
The glorious dignity :
Our horn it shall exalted be
In thy benignity.

18 Because Jehovah is to us
A safe protection ;
And he that is our sovereign
Is Isra'ls holy One.

[4]

19 Then didst thou speak in vision
Unto thy saints, and said,
On such an one as mighty is
I have salvation laid.

20 One chosen from the folk I rais'd,
My servant David I
Have found, him I anointed with
My oyl of sanctity.

21 With whom my hand shall 'stablish'd
Mine arm him strengthen shall

22 Also the enemy shall not
Exact on him at all :

Nor shall the sons of wickedness
Afflict him any more.

23 Before him I'll beat down his foes,
And plague his haters fore.

- 24 My mercy yet and verity
 With him shall be the same :
 His horn likewise shall be on high
 Exalted in my name.
- 25 Moreover I within the sea
 Will cause his hand to stand ;
 Likewise within the rivers I
 Will settle his right hand,
- 26 To me my father, thou my God,
 And health's rock, he shall cry.
- 27 And I will make him my first-born,
 Than earthly kings more high.
- 28 My mercy I will keep for him
 To times which ever last :
 With him also my covenant
 Shall be establish'd fast.

[5]

- 29 Moreover I his seed will make
 For to endure always ;
 And I his throne establish will
 Like as of heav'n the days.
- 30 If that his sons forsake my law,
 And from my judgments swerve :
- 31 If they my statutes break, and do
 My precepts not observe.
- 32 Their bold transgressions with the rod
 Then visit fore will I ;
 Likewise with stripes I visit will
 Their cross iniquity,
- 33 My loving kindness yet from him
 Away take will not I :
 Nor suffer will in any wise
 My faithfulness to lye.

34 The cov'nant I have made with him
Shall not by me broke :

That which is gone out of my-lips
I never will revoke.

35 Once sware I by my holiness,
If I to David lie.

36 His seed assuredly shall last
To perpetuity.

And like the sun 'fore me his throne.

37 It like the moon shall stay ;
And as in heav'n a witness true
Shall stablish'd be for aye.

[6]

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorr'd
Wroth with thine ointed one

39 Thou art. Thy servants covenant
Thou hast made it as none :

By casting down unto the ground
Thou hast prophan'd his crown.

40 His forts to ruin thou hast brought,
His hedges all broke down.

41 All-spoil him by the way that pass,
His neighbour's scorn he's made.

42 His foes right hand thou hast extoll'd,
Thou mad'st his en'mies glad.

43 Thou of his sword the edge hast turn'd
Nor mad'st him stand in fight.

44 Thou hast his crown cast to the ground,
And fails his glory bright.

45 Yea of his youthful years the days
Thou hast diminished :

All over with confusion too
Thou hast him covered.

[7]

46 How long, Jehovah wilt thou hide

Thy self for evermore ?

Like as a burning fire abide

Shall thy displeasure sore ?

47 To thy remembrance do thou call,

How short a time have I :

Wherefore hast thou created all

Men's sons to vanity.

48 What man alive in strength so great

That death he shall not see ?

That from the hand of grave shall set

His soul at liberty. Selah.

49 Thy former loving kindnesse,

O Lord, where are they now ?

Which in thy truth and faithfulness

To David thou didst vow ?

50 O Lord do thou thy servant's scorn

Unto remembrance call :

How in my breast I have it born

From mighty people all.

51 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies

Me cast reproach upon,

Wherewith they do reproach the steps

Of thine anointed one.

52 O let Jehovah blessed be

To generations all :

Amen, so let it be also

Amen, be so it shall.

The Fourth Book of PSALMS.

P S A L M X C.

A Prayer of Moses, the Man of God.

H 3.

THOU

Thou Lord our stay hast been, an house
Of habitation :
From generation unto us,
To generation.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth
Or ever by thy word.

Thou didst create the world and earth
From aye to aye art God.

3 Thou dost by bruising to decay
Turn miserable men ;

Ye sons of men, then dost thou say,
Return ye back again.

4 For while a thousand years do last,
It is but in thy sight

As yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch by night.

5 Thou dost them bear away like as
A flood that overflows :

Like sleep they are, and as the grass,
Which in the morning grows.

6 Which in the morn is flourishing,
And springing up doth rise ;

Which is cut down at evening,
It withers up likewise.

7 Because by reason of thine ire
We wasted are away ;

And by thine anger's burning fire
We speedily decay.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities
Before thee in thy sight ;

Our secret evils are likewise
Before thy face's light.

Because in thy displeasure all
 Our days away are roll'd ;
 We spend away our years withal
 Like as a tale that's told.
 10 For threescore years and ten the days
 Of our few years contain :
 Or if through strength to fourscore rise,
 Their strength is grief and pain.

For soon it's gone, and hence we pass,
 11 O who is he doth know
 Thine anger's strength ? according as
 Thy fear, thy wrath is so
 12 O give thou us instruction
 To number so our days ;
 That we our hearts may thereupon
 Turn into wisdom's ways.

13 Jehovah turn thyself again,
 How long yet shall it be ?
 And let it thee repent for them
 That servants are to thee.

14 O satisfy us early with
 Thy free benignity ;
 That so through all our days we may
 Joy and make melody.

15 According to the days wherein
 Affliction we have had ;
 And years wherein ill we have seen,
 Now also make us glad.

16 Unto thy servants, O do thou
 Thy handy-work declare.
 And shew thy comely glory to
 Those that their children are.

17 The beauty of Jehovah thus
 Our God let on us be :
 Confirm our handy-work on us,
 Confirm'd be it by thee.

P S A L M XCI.

HE that within the secrecy
 Of the highest doth reside,
 In shadow of th' Almighty he
 Shall lodging safe abide.

2 He is my hope and fortress high,
 I of the Lord will say :

He is my God, and in him I
 My confidence will stay.

3 The fowler's snare surely from thence
 He shall deliver thee ;

And from th' infectious pestilence
 He also shall thee free

4 He with his feathers shall thee hide ;
 Thy trust in 's wings shall be :

His truth shall as a shield abide,
 And buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou shalt not be dismay'd,
 For terror by the night :

Nor of the arrow be afraid,
 That hath by day his flight.

6 Nor for the plagues infection,
 That walks in darkness fast.

Nor for the sore destruction
 That doth at noon-day waste.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
 Yea, and ten thousand here

At thy right hand : but yet it shall
 Not unto thee come near.

- 8 This thing thou only with thine eyes
Shall heedfully regard :
Thou shalt behold how that likewise
The wicked have reward.
- 9 For (thou hast said) Jehovah thou
Art my protection :
The highest one thou mak'st also
Thine habitation,
- 10 Not any evil casually
Shall unto thee befall :
Nor yet shall any plague come nigh
Thy dwelling-place at all.
- 11 Because he his strong angels will
Command concerning thee ;
That they may keep thee from all ill
Which in thy way may be.
- 12 The hollow of their hands upon
Thee safe they shall up bare,
Lest thou thy foot against a stone
Should dash at unaware.
- 13 Thou shalt upon the lion strong
And on the adder go :
The dragon and the lion young
Thou trample shalt also.
- 13 For he hath set his love on me,
Him therefore free will I :
Because that known my name hath he,
I will him set on high.
- 15 He shall in prayer call on me,
And I will answer him :
I will with him in trouble be,
I'll freely him redeem.

And I will honour him also.

16 Him I will satisfy
With length of days, and to him shew
My saving health will I.

P S A L M XCII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sabbath-Days.

UNto Jehovah thanks to give,
It is a comely thing :
And praises forth, O thou most high,
Unto thy name to sing.

2 Thy loving-kindness forth to show
In early morning light :

Thy truth and faithfulness also
To shew forth ev'ry night.

3 Upon a ten string'd instrument,
The psaltery upon,
Upon the solemn sounding harp,
With meditation.

4 For thou, Jehovah, through thy work
Hast made me to rejoyce :

And in thy handy work will I
Triumph with joyful voice.

5 How great Jehovah are thy works !
Thy thoughts are very deep.

The brutish knows not, nor the fool
This in his heart doth keep.

7 When as the wicked like to grass,
Do springing up arise :

When they are in a flourish'ing case
Who work iniquities.

8 It is that they may be destroy'd,
To perpetuity :

But thou Jehovah dost abide,
For evermore most high.

9 For lo, O Lord, thine enemies
And foes shall surely fall :

The workers of iniquities
They shall be scatter'd all.

[2]

10 By thee mine horn shall be extoll'd
As unicorn's on high :

And with fresh oyl, when I am old,
Anointed be shall I :

11 Upon mine enemies mine eyes
Their wish shall see, mine ear

Of wicked who against me rise
My just desire shall hear.

12 He flourish shall that righteous is,
The palm-tree like unto ;

He shall be like the cedar trees
In Lebanon that grow.

13 They that within Jehovah's house
Are planted stedfastly,

They in the court-yards of our God
Shall flourish pleasantly.

14 Their fruit they shall when they are grey
Continue forth to bring ;

They shall be fat, ye likewise they
Shall still be flourishing:

15 To shew Jehovah upright is,
He is a rock to me ;

And that he from unrighteousness
Is altogether free.

P S A L M XCIII.

Jehovah reigns, he cloathed is
 With lofty majesty :
 Jehovah cloathed and begirt,
 With strength himself hath he :
 The world also is stablished,
 That it unmov'd shall be.
 2 Of old thy throne is stablish'd, thou
 Art from eternity.
 3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
 The floods lift up their voice :
 The floods on high have lifted up
 Their waves with dashing noise.
 4 The Lord on high is more in might
 Than many water's noise :
 Yea, than the mighty breaking waves
 Of th' ocean's roaring voice.
 5 Thy testimonies are most sure :
 Jehovah, sanctity
 Doth beauteously become thine house
 Unto eternity.

P S A L M XCIV.

Lord God to whom doth appertain
 The recompence of wrongs :
 O mighty God, shine c'learly forth,
 To whom revenge belongs.
 2 Thou judge of th' earth, lift up thy self;
 The proud their wages pay.
 3 How long, O Lord, shall wicked men,
 How long triumph shall they ?

- 4 O how long shall they utter forth,
And grievous things express?
How long shall all such boast themselves:
As do work wickedness?
- 5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break,
And heritage oppres.
- 6 The widow and the stranger slay,
And kill the fatherless.
- 7 The Lord they say, yet shall not see,
Nor Jacob's God it mind.
- 8 Learn brutish people, and ye fools,
When will you wisdom find?
- 9 Who plants the ear, shall he not hear?
Who forms the eye not see?
- 10 Who heathen smites shall he not check?
Man's teacher, knows not he?

[2]

- 11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of men,
That they are very vain:
- 12 Lord blest is he whom thou correct'st,
And in thy law dost train.
- 13 That thou may'st give him quietness
From days of misery;
Until the pit be digged for
Such as do wickedly.
- 14 Because Jehovah never will
His people cast away:
Nor yet will he forsake his own
Inheritance for aye.
- 15 But judgment unto righteousness
Shall sure return and reign,
And then all upright ones in heart,
Shall follow it again.

180 P S A L M 94, 95.

16 Against the evil doers who
Will up for me arise?
Who stand up for me against them
That work iniquities?
17 Had not the Lord me help'd, my soul
Had near in silence dwell'd.
18 When as I said my foot slips, Lord,
Thy mercy me upheld.

[3]

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
That are within my mind,
Still from thy consolations
My soul delight doth find.
20 What, shall the throne of wickedness
Have fellowship with thee?
Which mischief frames and executes
By law and vile decree.

21 They jointly gathered themselves,
Together they withstood
The soul of him that righteous is,
And damn'd the guiltless blood.
22 Nevertheless Jehovah is
To me a refuge high:
My God he also is the rock,
Where I for safety fly.

23 Their mischief he on them shall bring,
And in their wickedness
Shall cut them off, yea, ev'n the Lord
Our God shall them suppress.

P S A L M XCV.

O Come let us unto the Lord
Shout forth with joyful voice:
To th' rock of our salvation
Let's make triumphant noise.

- 2 Let us with giving thanks draw nigh.
His holy presence to :
Let us with psalms triumphantly
Unto him sing also.
- 3 For God the Lord most mighty is
Great king o'er all gods he:
- 4 Earth deeps are in his hand, and his
The strength of mountains be.
- 5 The sea to him belonging is,
Because he made the same :
And also the dry land is his,
For it his hands did frame.
- [2]
- 6 Come let us worship with accord,
And bowing down adore :
Him that our maker is, the Lord,
O let us kneel before.
- 7 Because he is our God, and we:
His pasture's people are,
And of his hands the sheep, if ye
To day his voice will hear.
- 8 O let not as in Meribah.
Hardness your hearts possess :
As in the day of Massah they
Did in the wilderness.
- 9 Your fathers did me tempt and try,
And there my works look'd on :
I forty years was grieved by
That generation.
- 10 And said in heart this people stray,
My ways they do not know.
- 11 To whom I swear in wrath, if they
Into my rest should go.

P S A L M XCVI.

- S**ing to the Lord, a new song; sing
 All th' earth the Lord unto,
 2 Sing to Jehovah, blefs his name,
 Still his salvation show.
- 3 His glory to the heathen folk,
 To all his wonders spread.
- 4 For great's the Lord, much to be prais'd
 Above all gods in dread.
- 5 Because vain idols are they all,
 Which heathen gods do name.
 But for Jehovah, he it is
 That did the heavens frame.
- 6 Honour and comely majesty
 Abide before his face:
 Both fortitude and beauty are
 Within his holy place.
- 7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
 Unto the Lord afford;
 Both majesty and mi'hiness
 Give ye unto the Lord.
- 8 The glory to Jehovah give
 That to his name is due;
 And bringing an oblation,
 Into his courts come you.
- 9 In beauty of his holiness,
 Do ye the Lord adore;
 The universal earth likewise
 In fear stand him before.
- 10 'Mong heathen say, Jehovah reigns;
 The world shall stablish'd be,
 It shall not move: in right'ousness
 The people judge shall he.

11 O let the heav'ns hereat be glad,
 And let the earth rejoyce :
 Let seas and fulness of the same,
 With roaring make a noise.

12 O let the field be full of joy,
 And ev'ry thing therein,
 Then all the trees within the wood
 Rejoycingly shall sing.

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,
 To judge the earth comes he :
 The world with justice, and the folk
 To judge with equity.

P S A L M XCVII. *First Metre.*

THE Lord doth reign, the earth
 O let hereat rejoyce :
 The many isles with mirth.
 Let them lift up their voice.

2 About him found
 Dark clouds there went, right and judgment
 His throne do found.

3 Before him fire doth go,
 And burns his fees about.

4 The world was light also
 By lightnings he sent out
 The earth it saw,
 Did tremble too. 5 Hills melt also
 Like wax away.

At presence of the Lord,
 At his presence who is
 Of all the earth the Lord.

6 That right'ousness of his ;
 The heavens high
 They forth do show : all folk also
 His glory see. 7 Who

7 Who graven images
 Do serve on them remain
 Let dreadful shamefulness :
 And who in Idols vain
 Themselves do boast :
 With worship bow to him all you
 God's angel's host.

8 Sion heard and was glad
 Glad Judah's daughters were :
 This cause, O Lord, they had
 Thy judgments did appear.

9 For Lord, thou high
 All earth set o'er, all gods before
 In dignity.

10 Ye that do love the Lord,
 The evil hate do ye :
 To his saint's souls afford
 Protection doth he :

He will for them
 Freedom command out of the hand
 Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,
 There surely is sown light,
 And gladness for their share
 That are in heart upright.

12 Joy in the Lord,
 Ye just : confesse his holiness
 While ye record.

P S A L M XCVII. *Second Metre.*

Jehovah reigneth, therefore let
 Hereat rejoyce the earth :
 O let the Islands multitude
 Be glad with chearful mirth.

- 2 About him round encompassing
Both clouds and darkness are :
Justice and judgment for his throne
A stable place prepare.
- 3 Before him goes a fire and burns
Around his enemies.
- 4 His lightnings did make light the world,
The earth saw, shook likewise
- 5 The hills before Jehovah's face
Did melt like wax away :
Before the presence of the Lord,
That all the earth doth stay.
- 6 The heavens high his righteousness
Do all abroad declare :
His glorious majesty to all
The people doth appear.
- 7 To all that graven idols serve,
Confusion let befall :
That boast themselves in idols vain,
Ye gods him worship all.
- 8 When Sion heard she did rejoyce,
Rejoyce with one accord
Did Judah's daughters, and the cause
Thy judgments were, O Lord.
- 9 For over all the earth abroad
Jehovah thou art high :
Likewise above all gods thou art
Extolled mightily
- 10 Ye that do love the Lord hate ill,
He keeps the souls of them
That are his saints, he will them save.
Form hands of wicked men.

11 To every one that righteous is,
Is sown a shining light :
And joyfulness for all of them
That are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be
Rejoyce ye in the Lord :
And thankfully confesse when ye
His holiness record.

P S A L M XCVIII.

UNto the Lord a new song sing,
For wonders he hath done :
His right hand and his holy arm
Him victory hath won.

2 Jehovah his salvation
Hath made for to be known.
His righteousness in heathen's sight
He openly hath shown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
For Israel's house think on :
The ends of all the earth have seen
Our God's salvation.

4 Unto Jehovah all the earth
Make ye a joyful noise :
With raised voices shout aloud,
Sing praises and rejoyce.

5 With harp sing to the Lord, with harp
With voice of psalms also :

6 Before the Lord and king rejoyce
With horn and trumpets blow.

7 The sea let with her fulness roar,
The world, and those therein ;

8 Q let the floods clap hands, let hills
With joy together sing.

9 Before the Lord, because to judge
The earth comes forth doth he :
With justice he shall judge the world,
And folk with equity.

P S A L M XCIX.

Jehovah he as king doth reign
O let the people quake :
He sitteth on the cherubims,
The earth then let it shake.

2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
And o'er all people high.

3 Thy great and dreadful name let them
Praise for its sanctity.

4 The king's strength judgment loves, and
Doth equity ordain : [thou
Both judgment thou and righteousness
In Jacob dost maintain.

5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
In bowing worship ye
Before the footstool of his throne :
The Holy One is he.

6 Moses and Aaron with his priests.
Sam'el with them that call
Upon his name : call'd on the Lord,
And he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of a cloud
When unto them he spake :

They kept his witness and decree
Which he for them did make.

8 Thou answer'd'st them, O Lord our God
A God that pard'ning wast :
Although on their inventions
Thou vengeance taken hast.

9 Exalt the Lord our God also
 Before his holy hill ;
 Bow down your selves, because the Lord
 Our God holy still.

P S A L M C.

A Psalm of Praise. First Metre.

Shout to Jehovah all earth.
 2 With joyfulness the Lord serve ye :
 Before his presence come with mirth.
 3 Know that Jehovah God is he.
 It's he that made us and not we,
 His folk his pasture's sheep also.
 4 Into his gates with thanks come ye,
 With praises to his court-yard go.
 5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his name
 Because Jehovah he is good ;
 His mercy ever is the same :
 His truth throughout all ages stood.

P S A L M C. *Second Metre.*

Make ye a ioyful noise unto
 Jehovah all the earth.
 With joyfulness Jehovah serve :
 Before him come with mirth.
 3 Know that Jehovah he is God,
 He made us, and not we :
 His folk and pasture-sheep we are,
 4 With thanks O enter ye
 Into his gates and courts with praise,
 Thank him and bless his name.
 5 For good's the Lord : his mercy aye
 And truth endures the same.

P S A L M CI.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.

2 I'll wisely do in perfect way
When thou shalt come to me;

I will in midst of my house walk
In my heart's uprightnes

3 I will not set before mine eyes
The work of wickedness.

I hate their work who turn aside,
It shall not cleave me to.

4 The froward heart from me shall part,
None evil will I know

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
His neighbour privily;

I cannot bear the proud in heart,
Nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful in the land
Mine eyes shall be that they
May dwell with me, he shall me serve
Who walks in perfect way.

7 He that a worker is of guile
In my house shall not dwell
Before me settled shall not be
The man who lyes doth tell.

8 Yea all the wicked of the land
Early destroy will I:
To cut off from God's city all
Who work iniquity.

P S A L M CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

- J**ehovah hear when I do pray,
 And let my prayer come unto thee.
 2 From me hide not thy face away
 I'th' day when trouble is on me.
 Thine ear to me, O do thou bend,
 I'th' day I cry, haste, answer me.
 3 For as the smoke my days do spend
 And like an hearth my bones burnt be.
 4 My heart is smit, and grass like dry,
 That I to eat my bread forget,
 5 My groaning's voice, the cause is why
 My bones into my skin are set.
 6 In desert like a pelican,
 Like owl in wilderness am I.
 7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
 On house top solitarily.
 8 My foes reproach me daily, yet
 Against me rage, against me swear.
 That I for bread do ashes eat,
 And mix my drink with weeping tear.
 10 Thine anger is the cause hereof,
 Also thy vehement disdain :
 For thou hast set me up aloft,
 And thou hast cast me down again.
 [2]
 11 Shade like, my days decline away
 And like the wither'd grass I fall.
 12 But, Lord, thou dost abide for aye,
 Thy memory to ages all.

13 Thou wilt arise and forth wilt show
Thy mercy Sion dear upon :
Because her time of favour now,
Yea, time appointed is come on.

14 For in her stones thy servants dear
Delight, her dust they pity do.

15 So heathens shall the Lord's name fear
All kings of th' earth thy glory too.

16 When God shall Sion build, the Lord
He in his glory shall appear

17 The poor's petition he'll regard,
And he will not despise their prayer.

18 This shall in writ enrolled be

For the succeeding after race ;

The folk which shall created be

They thereupon the Lord shall praise.

19 For from his sanctuary high ;

From heav'ns the Lord the earth doth see ;

20 To hear their groans who pris'ners lie,

To loose them that death's children be.

21 The Lord's praise in Jerusalem,

His name in Sion to record.

22 When peoples joyntly gather them,

And kingdoms for to serve the Lord.

[3]

23 Weak in the way my strength he made

And of my life cut short the day.

24 In midst of my days, I said,

My God, O take me not away :

Thy years throughout all ages stay.

25 Thou hast the earth's foundation laid

For elder time, and heavens they

Are work that thine own hands have made.

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last :
 Yea, like a garment they shall all
 Wax old ; and as a vesture cast :

Thou shalt them change, be chang'd they shall.

27 But thou the same abidest still,
 And of thy years no end shall be.

28 Thy servant's race continue will ;
 Their seed shall stablish'd be with thee.

P S A L M CIII. *A Psalm of David.*

THE Lord bless, O my soul, and all
 In me, his holy name.

2 The Lord bless, O my soul, and all
 His bounties mind the same

For he it is that doth forgive
 All thine iniquities.

3 And he it is that doth relieve
 All thine infirmities.

4 Who ransoms from destruction
 Thy life, and crowneth thee
 With his most dear compassion
 And kind benignity.

5 Who with good things abundantly
 Doth satisfy thy mouth.

So that like as the eagles be.
 Renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth judgment, justice too,
 For all oppressed ones.

7 His ways to Moses he did show,
 His acts to Isr'els sons.

[2]

8 The Lord is merciful also
 He's very gracious :

And unto anger he is slow,
 In mercy plenteous.

- 9 Contention he will not maintain
To perpetuity :
And he his wrath will not retain
Unto eternity.
- 10 According to our sins likewise,
To us he hath not done ;
Nor hath he our iniquities
Rewarded us upon.
- 11 Because ev'n as the heav'ns are
Above the earth in height ;
So toward them that do him fear,
His love is vastly great.
- 12 Like as the east and west they are
Far in their distances :
He hath remov'd away so far
From us our trespasses.
- 13 A father's pity like unto
Which he his sons doth bear :
Like pity doth Jehovah show
To them that do him fear.
- 14 For he doth know this frame of ours,
He minds that dust we be.
- 15 Man's days are like the grafs, like flow'rs
In field so flour'sheth he.
- 16 For over it the wind doth pass
And it away doth go ;
Also the place wherein it was
Nor longer it shall know.
- [3]
- 17 Who fear the Lord, his mercy is
On them from aye to aye ;
So likewise doth his righteousness
On children's children stay.

18 To such as keep his cov'nant sure,
 Who do in mind up lay :
 The charge of his commandment pure,
 That it obey they may.

19 The Lord hath in the heavens high
 Established his throne :
 And over all his royalty
 Doth bear dominion.

20 O ye his angels that excel
 In strength, bless ye the Lord,
 That do his word, that hearken well
 Unto the voice of's word.

21 All ye the armies of the Lord
 O bless Jehovah still :
 His ministers that do accord
 His pleasure to fulfil.

22 Yea, all his works in places all
 Of his dominion,
 Bless ye Jehovah: O my soul,
 Jehovah bless alone.

P S A L M CIV.

O Thou, my soul, Jehovah bless,
 Thou Lord my God most great :
 With majesty and comeliness
 Thou cloathed art in state.

2 Who dost thy self with light array,
 As if a robe it were ;
 Who like a curtain doth display
 The heav'ns every where.

3 Who doth the beams of chambers lay
 I'th' waters, and he makes
 The clouds his chariot, and his way
 On wings of wind he takes.

- 4 His ministers a fi'ry flame,
His angels spirits makes.
The earth he founded on her frame,
So that it never shakes.
- 6 As with a robe thou with the deep
Didst overspread the land :
Aloft above the mountains steep,
The waters they did stand.
- 7 When thou didst them rebuke, they fled
Ev'n then away full fast :
And at thy thunder's voice they sped
Their course away in haste.
- 8 They up aloft by mountains pass
Down by the vales did go,
The place for them which fix'd thou hast
Until they come unto.
- 9 Thou hast appointed them a bound
Which they may not pass o'er,
That they to cover the dry ground
May turn again no more.
- [2]
- 10 Into the vales he sendeth springs,
Which run among the hills :
- 11 Thence drink to all field beasts he brings,
Wild asses drink their fills.
- 12 The fowls of heav'n dwell there which sing
Among the springs with mirth.
- 13 From lofts to hills he rain doth bring
Thy works fruit fills the earth.
- 14 For beasts the grass, and for man's good
He makes the herb to spring :
That what may serve them for their food
He from the earth may bring.

15 And wine man's heart that maketh glad
And oyl his face to shine :

And for the heart of man gives bread
A strong support to find.

16 Jehovah's trees that are most strong

No fill of sap do want ,
The cedar trees of Lebanon
The which himself doth plant.

17 That so the little birds may there

Upon them build their nest :
As for the stork, the fir-trees are
The places of her rest.

18 The hills for wild-goats refuge be.

The conies rocks enclose ;

19 The moon for seasons made hath he,

The sun his setting knows.

20 Thou darknes mak'st, and night comes on

When wood-beasts creep out all.

21 Roar for their prey do lions young,

From God for food they call.

22 The sun doth rise, they in their dens

Then couch, they go aside.

23 Man to his work, and labour tends

Unto the ev'ning tide.

[3]

24 Thy works, O Lord, how manifold !

Them all thou mad'st with skill :

The earth doth of thy riches hold

Abundantly her fill.

25 So doth the sea so great and wide,

Wherein things creeping be

Beyond all count, small beasts beside

Those of great quantity.

26 There

- 26 There go the ships, there thou didst make
Leviathan to play.
- 27 Their food in season to partake,
All on thee waiting stay.
- 28 They gather that thou dost bestow,
Thine hand thou open'st wide :
With such things as are good, they so
Are fully satisfy'd.
- 29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are,
Their breath thou tak'st away :
And then they die, likewise repair
Unto their dust do they,
- 30 Thou mak'st thy spirit forth to go
They are created then :
And of the earth the face also
Thou dost renew again.

[4]

- 31 The glory of Jehovah shall
Last to eternity ;
The Lord shall in his doings all
Take pleasure joyfully.
- 32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
He thereupon doth look :
The mountains he doth touch, and then
Immediately they smook.
- 33 I'll to the Lord sing chearfully
Throughout my life always :
While I a being have will I
Unto my God sing praise.
- 34 Full sweet the meditation
Of him shall be to me ;
I in the EVER BEING ONE
Exceeding glad will be.

35 From off the earth let sinners cease,
And wicked be no more :

O thou my soul, Jehovah blefs,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L M CV.

O Praise the Lord, call on his name,
To people shew his facts.

2 Sing to him, sing psalms to him, talk
Of all his wond'rous act'.

3 Let their hearts joy who seek the Lord,
Boast in his holy name.

4 The Lord seek, and his strength, his face.
Seek ye always the same.

5 Remember ye what he hath done,
Each admirable deed,

His wonders and his judgments which
Did from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye his servant Abraham's seed
Ye Jacob's chosen sons.

7 He is the Lord our God, through all
The earth his judgments run.

8 His covenant for evermore,
And his commanded word

A thousand generations to
He doth in mind record.

9 The covenant which he before
Did unto Abr'ham make :

And unto Isaac afterward
Likewise an oath did take.

10 And unto Jacob for a law
He did confirm it fast ;

To Isr'el for a covenant
That evermore should last.

[2]

- 11 I'll surely give thee Canaan's land
To be thy lot, he said.
- 12 When they but few, yea very few,
And strangers in it stray'd.
- 13 When they did from one nation
Another pass unto :
When as they from one kingdom did
To other people go.
- 14 He suffer'd none to do them wrong,
Yea kings for them check'd he.
- 15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones,
My prophets harm not ye.
- 16 He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the staff of bread.
- 17 Before them sent one whom they sold
Joseph a slave was made.
- 18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt,
He did in irons lie,
- 19 Until the time his word did come,
The Lord's word did him try.
- 20 The king, the peoples ruler sent,
Loos'd him and let him go.
- 21 He made him lord of all his house,
Of all's wealth ruler too,
- 22 That he his noble peers might bind
According to his will ;
And that into his senators
He wisdom might instil.
- 23 Then also into Egypt land
His father Isra'l came :
And Jacob was a sojourner
Within the land of Ham.

200 P S A L M 105.

- 24 He much increas'd his folk, and made
Them than their foes more strong.
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,
To do his servants wrong.

[3]

- 26 His servant Moses he did send,
And Aaron whom he chose.
27 His signs and wonders them among
They in Ham's land disclose.
28 He darkness sent, and made it dark,
Nor did they's word gainsay.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
And he their fish did slay.
30 Great store of frogs their land bro't forth
In chambers of their kings.
31 He spake, there came flies swarms, and lice
In all their coasts he brings.
32 He gave them hail for rain, and in
Their land fires flame did make.
33 Their vines and fig-trees smote and thro'
Their coast the trees he brake.
34 He spake, and then the locusts forth,
And caterpillars came,
In multitudes of armies, so
That none could number them.
35 All their land's herbs they eat, and fruit
Did of their ground devour.
36 All first born in their land he smote,
The chief of all their pow'r.

[4]

- 37 He also thence did bring them forth
With silver and with gold :
And there was not among their tribes
A feeble person told.

- 38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
For on them fell their dread :
- 39 A cloud for cov'ring, and a fire
To light the night he spread.
- 40 They ask'd, and he brought quails, with
He fill'd them from the sky. [bread
- 41 He clave the rock, and water flow'd,
Floods ran in places dry.
- 42 For on his holy promise he,
And servant Abram thought.
- 43 With joy his people and with songs
Forth he his chosen brought.
- 44 He of the heathen people did
The land on them bestow ;
The labour of the people they
Inherited also.
- 45 To this great end, that so they might
His statutes keep always,
And that they might his laws observe :
Therefore Jehovah praise.

P S A L M CVI.

THE Lord praise, to the Lord give thanks,
Because that good is he :
Because his mercy doth endure
To perpetuity.

- 2 Who can the Lord's strong acts forth tell,
Or all his praise display ?
- 3 Bless'd they that judgment keep, and who
Doth righteousness always.
- 5 With favour of thy people. Lord,
Do thou remember me :
Me visit with thy saving health,
That comes alone from thee.

5 To see thy chosen's good, and in
Thy nation's joy rejoice ;
That I with thine inheritance
May lift a glorious voice.

6 As our forefathers did, so we
Have sinned wifully :

We practic'd have iniquity,
And acted wikedly.

[2]

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine-
In Egypt, did not mind

Thy many mercies : but at sea,
Red sea, rebell'd unkind

8 Nevertheless he saved them,
Ev'n for his own name's sake,

That thereby he, his mighty pow'r
Most manifest might make.

9 The red-sea he rebuk'd also.
And up the same was dry'd :

So them, as through the wilderness,
He through the sea did guide.

10 And from his hand that hated them
He freely did them save :

He from the en'mies hand likewise
To them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes ;
Of them was left not one.

12 They did believe his word, they sang
His praises thereupon.

[3]

13 They soon forgot his works nor would
They for his counsel stay.

14 But much in wilderness did lust,
In desert God try'd they.

- 15 Then he their fruit them gave, but sent
Leanness their soul into.
- 16 They envy'd Moses in the camp,
Aaron God's saint also.
- 17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,
And hid Abiram's troop.
- 18 And fire was kindled in their rout,
Flame burnt the wicked up.
- 19 In Horeb made a molten calf
Ador'd the image base :
- 20 They chang'd their glory to be like
An ox that eateth grass.
- 21 They God forgot their saviour who
In Egypt did great acts.
- 22 Work wonders in the land of Ham,
By red-sea dreadful facts.
- 23 Then said he'd them destroy, but that
His chosen Moses then
Stood in the breach 'fore him to turn
His wrath from wasting them.
- [4]
- 24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land,
Nor did believe his word :
- 25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice
They heard not of the Lord.
- 26 To make them fall in desert then
Against them list his hand :
- 27 Nations among disperse their seed.
And san them in the land.
- 28 Then to Ba'l-Peer they join'd themselves
Eat off ring of the dead.
- 29 Their works his wrath did thus provoke
The plague among them spread.

30 Then Phineas rose and judgment wro't
And so the plague did stay.

31 Which justice to him counted was
To age and age for aye.

[5]

32 At waters of contention
They angered him also,
So that with Moses for their sake
It very ill did go.

33 Because his spirit they provok'd
With's lips he spake in haste.

34 The nations, as the Lord them charg'd
They wholly did not waste.

35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
And learn'd their works to do.

36 And did their idols serve, which them
Become a snare unto.

37 Yea unto devils they their sons,
And daughters offered.

38 And guiltless blood, blood of their sons
And of their daughters shed.

Whom unto Cana'ns idols they
Gave up in sacrifice :

The land with blood abundantly
Polluted was likewise.

39 Thus with the works were they defil'd
Which they themselves had done :

And they did go a whoring with
Inventions of their own.

[6]

40 Then kindled was against his folk
The anger of the Lord,

So'that he the inheritance,

Which was his own abhorr'd.

- 41 So gave he them to heathen's hand,
Their haters their lords were.
- 42 Their foes oppressed them and made
Them their hard yoke to bear.
- 43 Oft he deliver'd them but they
Provok'd him bitterly
With their own counsels, and grew low
Through their iniquity.
- 44 Yet he regarded their distress
When he heard their complaint :
- 45 And he did to remembrance call
For them his covenant.

And in his many mercies did

46 Repent. And made them be
Pity'd of all who led them forth
Into captivity.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, and us,
From heathen's gathering raise
To give thanks to thy holy name,
To triumph in thy praise.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
From aye to aye blest be ;
And let all people say Amen,
O praise Jehovah ye.

The Fifth Book of PSALMS.

PSALM CVII.

[1] *God's goodness to Travellers.*

With thanks unto the Lord confess,
Because that good is he ;
Because his loving kindness
Lails to eternity.

- 2 So say the Lord's redeem'd whom bought
He hath from enemies hands ;
- 3 And from the east and west hath brought
From south and northern lands.
- 4 In desert stray'd, in desert way
No dwelling town they find.
- 5 They hungry were, and thirsty they,
Their souls within them pin'd.
- 6 Then they did to Jehovah cry.
When they were in distress ;
Who did them set at liberty
Out of their anguishes.
- 7 In such a way as was most right,
He led them forth also ;
That to a city where they might
Inhabit they might go.
- 8 O that men praise Jehovah would.
For his great goodness then ;
And for his wonders manifold
Unto the sons of men.
- 9 For he the soul that longing lies,
Doth th'roughly satisfy ;
The hungry soul he fills likewise
With good abundantly.
- [2]
- To Prisoners.*
- 10 Such as in darkness and within
The shade of death abide :
They who are sore afflictions in,
And fast in irons ty'd.
- 11 Because they in rebellion,
Against God's word did rise :
They also of the highest One
The counsel did despise.

12 Therefore with sore affliction
 He did bring down their heart :
 Down did they fall, and there was none
 Could help to them impart.

13 Then they did to Jehovah cry,
 When they were in distress ?
 Who did them set at liberty
 Out of their anguishes.

14 He did them out of darkness bring,
 Also from shade of death :
 As for the bands that they were in,
 He them quite broken hath.

15 O that men praise Jehovah would
 For his great goodness then :
 And for his wonders manifold
 Unto the sons of men !

16 For he did into shivers shake
 The gates that were of brass :
 And he the bar asunder brake
 That made of iron was.

[3]

To the Sick.

17 Fools do for their iniquities
 And sins, affliction bear.

18 Their soul abhors all meat likewise
 They to death's gate draw near.

19 Then they unto Jehovah cry,
 When they are in distress :

Who setteth them at liberty,
 Out of their anguishes.

20 He did send out his word, and he
 Unto them healing gave :
 From out of their destruction free
 He likewise did them save.

21 Oh that men praise Jehovah would
 For his great goodness then :
 And for his wonders manifold
 Unto the sons of men !

22 And of thanksgiving sacrifice
 Let them their offerings bring :
 While they his works declare likewise
 Let them for gladness sing.

[4] *To the Seafaring*

23 Who go to sea in ships, their acts
 In waters great who do :

24 These do behold Jehovah's facts,
 In deeps his wonders too.

25 For he commanded instantly
 The stormy wind doth rise
 Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
 They mount up to the skies.

26 Down to the depths again they strike,
 Their soul doth melt with ill.

27 They reel and stagger drunkard like,
 And fail them doth their skill'.

28 Then do they to Jehovah cry,
 In their extream distress :
 And he them bringeth speedily
 Out of their anguishes.

29 He makes the storm a calm, that so
 The waves thereof are quiet ;

30 They're glad with rest, he brings them to
 The haven they desir'd.

31 Oh that men praise Jehovah would
 For his great goodness then,
 And for his wonders manifold
 Unto the sons of men.

32 Within the congregation great
Him let them highly raise :
Assembled where the elders set
Him also let them praise :

[5]

To Planters.

- 33 He turns streams to a desert land :
To drought the springing well.
- 34 To barrenness a fruitful land
For their sins there who dwell,
- 35 He makes the wilderness a pool
Dry ground turns to a spring.
- 36 Seats there the hungry where they build
Their town of habiting.
- 37 They vineyards there do plant and dress
They likewise sow their fields :
Which unto them their fruitfulness
With much revenue yields.
- 38 Yea so he blessed them that they
Did greatly multiply
Nor yet their cattle suffer'd he
To lessen or decay.
- 39 Again they are diminished,
And also bowed down ;
By tyranny impov'rish'd,
And by affliction.
- 40 On princes pour contempt doth he,
And causeth them to stray :
Where solitary desarts be,
Wherein there is no way.
- 41 But from affliction he on high
The needy makes to rise ;
And like a flock doth multiply
And make him families.

42 The righteous ones behold it shall
and they shall joyful be ;

And bridle up their mouth shall all
that work iniquity.

43 Whofo is wise and will with care
these things observing learn :
Jehovah's mercies what they are,
they clearly shall discern.

Ps A L M C V I I I . *A Psalm or Song of David*

O God my heart is fix'd, I'll sing :
Yea with my glory praise
Awake thou psaltery and harp,
My self I'll early raise.

3 O thou Jehovah thee will I,
The people praise among :
Also among the nations
Thee will I praise with song.

4 For great above the heavens is
Thy free benignity

Thy verity doth also reach
Unto the cloudy sky,

5 Be thou exalted up on high
Above the heav'ns O God,
Also thy glorious majesty
O'er all the earth abroad,

6 That those who thy beloved are
Delivered may be :

O do thou save with thy right hand,
And answer give to me.

7 God spoken hath in's holiness,
Rejoyce therefore I shall :

Of Sechem I'll division make,
And mete out Succoth's vale,

8 Mine Gilead is, Manasseh mine,
And Ephraim also he
Is of mine head the strength, the law
Shall Judah give for me.

9 My wash-pot Moab is, I will
My shoe o'er Edom fling :
And o'er the land of Philistines
I will in triumph sing.

10 Who will me lead along unto
The city fortify'd ?
Who is he that to Edom will
Conduct me as a guide ?

11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,
Who didst us cast thee fro ?
And likewise wilt not thou, O God,
Forth with our armies go ?

12 From trouble give us help, for vain
Is man's salvation.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
For he'll our foes tread down.

P S A L M CIX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

GOD of my praise, hold not thy peace :
2 For they who wicked be,
Their mouth, and mouth of guilefulness
Are open against me.

Against me speak with lying tongue.

3 And compass me about
With words of hate : and me against
Without a cause they fought.

4 They for my love mine en'mies are :
But I my prayer do make.

5 They ill for good rewarded me,
And hate for my love's sake,

- 6 Appoint a wicked person that
O'er him may have command ;
And likewise at his right hand let
The adversary stand.
- 7 When he is judged, let him then
Condemned be therein :
And let the pray'r that he doth make
Be turned into sin
- 8 Yea, let his days be few, and let
His charge another take.
- 9 His children let be fatherless,
His wife a widow make.
- 10 His children let be vagabonds :
Let them a begging go,
And from their places desolate,
Let them seek bread also.
- [2]
- 11 Yea, let th' extortioner catch all
That doth to him pertain ;
And let the strangers spoil what he
Did by his labour gain.
- 12 Let there not any be to him
That mercy may express ?
Nor any one that favour may
His children fatherless.
- 13 Let go into perdition
The race that of him came ;
In the next generation
Out-razed be his name.
- 14 Remembred with the Lord be his
Fathers's iniquity ;
And of his mother let the sin
Out-blotted never be.

- 15 Before Jehovah let them be
Continually put ;
That from out of the earth he may
The mem'ry of them cut.
16 Because that he remembered not,
Compassion to impart ;
But did pursue the needy poor
To slay the broke in heart.

[3]

- 17 As he did cursing love, so let
The same unto him come :
As he did not in blessing joy,
So be it far him from.
18 With cursing like a robe, as he
Him cloath'd : so let it go :
Into his bowels water like,
Like oyl his bones into.
19 Like as a garment unto him
So let it him array :
And like a girdle wherewith he
May gird himself alway
20 Thus let mine adversaries be
Rewarded from the Lord,
Thus them reward against my soul
Who speak an evil word.

[4]

- 21 But thou Jehovah Lord, deal well
For thy name's sake with me :
Because that good thy mercy is,
O do thou set me free.
22 For poor and needy I, my heart
In me is wounded too,
23 Like falling shade I pass, I'm tofs'd
As locusts too and fro.

24 Thro' fasts my knees are weak : my flesh
Its fatness doth forsake.

25 And I am their reproach, they look
At me, their heads they shake.

26 Jehovah, O my God me help
In mercy save thou me.

27 That they may know this is thy hand
Lord, that its done by thee.

28 Though they do curse, yet do thou bless.
Let them ashamed be
When they arise : but let him joy
That servant is to thee.

29 Mine adversaries, O let them
With shame be cloath'd upon :
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak
With their confusion.

30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth
Give hearty thanks will I :
Yea, him among the multitude
With praise I'll glorify.

31 For he shall stand at the right hand
Of the afflicted one,
From those that do condemn his soul
To give salvation.

P S A L M CX.

A Psalm of David. First Metre.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy footstool make.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Thy rod of strength thee to attend.
The rule amid thy enemies take.

3 Thy people voluntiers shall be,
In beauties of true sanctity

Upon

Upon the day of his great pow'r
 So of thy youth shall be the dew,
 As from the morning womb we view
 The dewy drops of early show'r.
 4 The Lord hath sworn, and ne'er will he
 Repent, that thou a priest shall be
 By th' order of Melchisedeck.
 5 The Lord at thy right hand shall slay,

And strike thro' kings upon the day
 When as his fury forth shall break.
 6 The heathen he shall judge among,
 The places with dead bodies throng
 The heads of countries great strike dead.
 7 He of the torrent in the way,
 Shall satisfy his thirst that day :
 And so on high lift up the head.

P S A L M CX. *Second Metre,*

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
 Sit thou at my right hand,
 Till I thine en'mies make a fool.
 Whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
 From out of Sion send ;
 In mid'st of all thine enemies,
 Thy conq'ring pow'r extend.

3 Thy people are in thy days pow'r
 In holy beauties free,

As dew from early morning womb
 Thou hast thy youth to thee.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
 Repent what he did say,

By th' order of Melchisedeck
 Thou art a priest for aye.

K

5 The

5 The Lord who is at thy right hand,
 Shall wounding strike thro' kings,
 Upon the day wherein that he
 His indignation brings.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
 And fill with bodies dead
 Great places ; and o'er many lands,
 He shall strike thro' the head.

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
 I'th' way he passeth by :
 Because of this therefore he shall
 Lift up the head on high.

P S A L M CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord, Jehovah I
 With all my heart will praise :
 In private meetings of th' upright,
 And publick meeting-place.

2 The operations of the Lord
 Exceeding are in might :
 Sought out they are by all of those
 Who have in them delight.

3 His work is glorious majesty,
 And comely honour is :
 And to perpetual ages stands
 That righteousness of his.

4 To be remembred he hath made
 His doings marvellous :
 Full of compassion is the Lord,
 And likewise gracious.

5 To them who fear him he doth give
 Their meat as for a prey,
 He in remembrance will retain
 His covenant for aye.

6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
 Did to his people show :
 In that the heathen's heritage,
 He did on them bestow.

[2]

7 Both verity and judgment are
 The working of his hands :
 Yea, very faithful also are
 Each one of his commands.

8 They settled are in stableness
 For ever and for aye :
 Yea, perfected in verity,
 And uprightnes are they.

9 He to his folk redemption sent,
 That covenant of his
 For aye he hath ordain'd, his name
 Holy and reverend is.

10 The Lord's fear the beginning is
 Of wisdom : and all they
 Who do his will, have prudence good,
 His praise endures for aye.

P S A L M CXII.

First Metre.

Hallelujah.

WHO fears the Lord blest'd man is he
 Who much doth in his laws delight,
 2 His seed on earth shall mighty be,
 Blest shall the race be of th' upright.
 3 Wealth in his house, much riches too,
 His justice lasts for aye likewise.
 4 Unto the upright man also
 There doth in darkness light arise.

He gracious is and righteous :
And full is of compassion.

5 A good man lends and favour shews
His works guides with discretion.

6 He sure shall not be mov'd for aye :
Aye shall the just be in record.

7 Ill tidings shall not him dismay ;
His heart's fixt trusting on the Lord.

8 His heart's confirm'd, he shall not fear,
Till on his foes his will he see,

9 He hath dispers'd ; gives to the poor :
His righteousness for aye shall be :
His horn with honour high shall rise.

10 The lewd shall grieve, and melt away.
And gnash his teeth, when this he spies,
The wicked's wish shall quite decay.

P S A L M CXII. *Second Metre.*

PRaise ye the Lord, blest is the men
That doth Jehovah fear :
That doth in his commandments pure
His spirit greatly chear.

2 They also mighty upon earth
Shall be that are his seed ;
The race shall blessed be that doth
From th' upright one proceed.

3 And there shall be within his house
Both wealth and much rich store :
His righteousness moreover doth
Endure for evermore.

4 In midst of darkness there doth light
To upright ones arise ;
He gracious is and pitiful,
And righteous is likewise.

[2]

- 5 A good man gracious favour shows
And ready is to lend :
And with discretion his affairs
He carries on an end.
- 6 Unmoved be for evermore :
Assuredly shall he :
In everlasting memory
The righteous man shall be :
- 7 Of evil tidings he shall be
Not anxiously afraid :
But putting in the Lord his trust
His heart is firmly staid :
- 8 His heart is sure established,
Fear shall not him surprize :
Until he sees what he desires
Upon his enemies.
- 9 He to the poor dispers'd, and gave
His justice lasts for aye ;
With honour also shall his horn
On high exalted stay.
- 10 The wicked shall both see and grieve,
Gnash with his teeth shall he,
And melt away, and their desire
Shall fail that wicked be.

P S A L M CXIII.

- P**raise ye the Lord, his servants praise,
Jehovah's name, O praise.
- 2 O blessed be Jehovah's name
From henceforth, and always.
- 3 From rising to the setting sun,
The Lord's name's to be prais'd.
- 4 The Lord all nations is above,
O'er heav'n his glory rais'd.

- 5 To God our Lord, that dwells on high
Who can compared be ?
- 6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth
Humbles himself to see.
- 7 The needy from the dust doth raise,
From dunghill raises high.
- 8 The poor with princes ev'n to set,
His peoples princes by.
- 9 The barren woman house to keep
He maketh ; and to be
A joyful mother children to :
Therefore the Lord praise ye.

P S A L M CXIV.

- W**hen Isra'l did depart
V Th' Egyptians from among :
The house of Jacob from a folk
That strangers were in tongue.
- 2 Judah his holy place,
His Lordship Isra'el was :
- 3 The sea saw, and it fled : and back
Was Jordan forc'd to pass.
- 4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
As if they had been rams :
The little hills they also leap'd,
As if they had been lambs.
- 5 Thou sea, what made thee fly ?
Thou Jordan back to go ?
- 6 Ye mountains, that ye skip'd like rams,
Like lambs ye hills also ?

7 Before the Lord his face,
 O tremble earth with fear :
 When as the presence of the God
 Of Jacob doth appear.
 8 Who turn'd the stony rock
 Into a wat'ry lake :
 A water-running fountain he
 Did of the flint stone make.

PSALM CXV. *First Metre.*

N O T to us, not to us, O Lord,
 But glory to the name afford ;
 Both for thy truth and mercies sake.
 2 The heathen. wherefore should they say,
 Where is their God now gone away ?
 3 But heav'ns our God his feat doth make,
 He hath done whatsoe'er he would.
 4 Their idols silver are and gold,
 The handy-work of men they were.
 5 They mouths have, speechless yet they be.
 Eyes have they, but they do not see.
 6 Ears have they, but they do not hear.

They noses have, but smell no jot.
 7 Hands have they, but they handle not ;
 Feet have they, but they cannot go :
 And thro' their throat they never speak.
 8 Like them are they that do them make :
 And all that trust in them are so.
 9 Trust in the Lord O Israel :
 He is their help, their shield as well.
 10 Oh Aaron's house, the Lord trust ye,
 He is their help, their shield also.
 11 Who fear the Lord, him trust unto :
 Their help, their shield also is he.

[2]

- 12 The Lord hath mindful been of us ;
 He'll bless us, he'll bless Isra'ls house,
 He'll blessing Aaron's house afford,
 13 Who fear Jehovah great and small
 14 He'll bless. The Lord increase you shall.
 15 You and your sons. Blessed of the Lord
 16 Who heav'n and earth made. Heav'ns
 (heav'ns be
 The Lord's: but th' earth men's sons gave he.
 17 The dead no praise to Jah afford,
 Nor any that to silence bow.
 18 But we will bless the Lord both now
 And ever henceforth praise the Lord.

P S A L M CXV. *Second Metre.*

- N**ot unto us, Lord, not to us,
 But thou the glory take
 Unto thy name, both for thy truth,
 And for thy mercies sake.
 2 For wherefore should the heathen say,
 What's of their God become ?
 3 Our God is in the heav'ns, he hath
 Whatever pleas'd him done.
 4 Their idols silver are and gold,
 Men's handy-work they be.
 5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak ;
 And eyes, but do not see.
 6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
 Nought smell their noses do.
 7 Hands have they, but they handle not ;
 And feet but do not go.

And

- And nothing speak they thro' their throat.
 8 Like unto them are they
 Who do them make. and all who do
 Their trust upon them stay.
 9 O Isra'l trust thou in the Lord,
 He is their help and shield.
 10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
 He is their help and shield.
 11 Who fear the Lord, trust in the Lord,
 He is their help and shield.
 12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
 His blessing he will yield.
 The house of Isra'l bless he will ;
 He Aaron's house will bless.
 13 He will bless them who fear the Lord,
 The greater with the less,
 14 Jehovah unto you, to you
 And to your sons shall aid.
 15 You are the blessed of the Lord,
 That heav'n and earth hath made.
 16 The heav'n unto Jehovah doth
 The heav'ns to him belong :
 But he the earth distributed
 The sons of men among.
 17 The dead praise not the Lord, nor flesh
 To silence as descend :
 But as for us we'll bless the Lord
 From henceforth without end.

H A L L E L U J A H.

PSALM CXVI.

- I** Love, because Jehovah doth
My voice and pray'r hear.
2 And in my days will call, because
He bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side
About beset me round ;
The pains of hell gat hold on me,
Distress and grief I found.
4 Upon Jehovah's name therefore
I called and did say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is and just,
Our God is kind also :
6 The Lord the simple keeps, and he
Me sav'd when I was low.
7 O thou my soul do thou return
Unto thy quiet rest,
Because the Lord hath bounteously
To thee himself exprest.
8 Because that thou my soul from death
Hath set at liberty :
Thou hast mine eyes from tears likewise,
And feet from fall set free.
9 I in the land of living ones
Will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I speak,
I was afflicted sore.
11 That every man a liar is,
I in my haste did say.
12 For all his benefits to me,
The Lord what shall I pay :

- 13 I'll take the cup of saving health
And on the Lord's name call.
- 14 I'll pay the Lord my vows, yea now
Before his people all.
- 15 In presence of Jehovah is
Accounted very dear
The death of every one of those
His gracious faints that are.
- 16 I verily thy servant am,
Thy servant Lord am I.
I of thy handmaid am the son ;
My bands thou didst unty.
- 17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice
To thee I offer will ;
Jehovah's name I earnestly
Will call upon it still.
- 18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
The vows were made by me,
Now in the presence of them all
That his own people be.
- 19 Within the court-yard of the house
that to the Lord belongs :
In mid'st of thee Jerusalem,
Oh praise the Lord with songs.

P S A L M CXVII. *The First Metre.*

YE nations all Jehovah praise,
And give him praise ye people all.
2 For great to us his mercy is,
His truth lasts aye, the Lord extol.

P S A L M CXVII. *The Second Metre.*

O Praise Jehovah, all
 Ye nations ev'ry where :
 Ye people great and small,
 2 Praise him. For's mercies dear.
 Great to us be.
 For aye the Lord makes true his word.
 The Lord praise ye.

P S A L M CXVII. *The usual Metre.*

A L L nations praise the Lord, him praise
 2 All people. For his grace
 To us abounds, his truth aye lasts ;
 Therefore Jehovah praise.

P S A L M CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
 Because that good is he :
 Because his loving kindness lasts
 To perpetuity.
 2 For ever that his mercy lasts,
 Let Israel now say.
 3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
 His mercy lasts for aye.
 4 Yea they who do Jehovah fear,
 Let them now also say,
 His loving kindness doth endure,
 Unto perpetual aye.
 5 I did lift up my voice to Jah
 From out of straitness great ;
 The Lord an answer gave to me.
 With an enlarged seat.

- 6 The Lord is for me : I'll not fear
 What man can do to me.
 7 Jehovah takes my part with them.
 That helpers of me be :
 Therefore upon them that me hate
 See my desire shall I.
 8 It's better on the Lord to trust,
 Than on man to rely.

[2]

- 9 It's better on the Lord to trust,
 Than trust in princes put.
 10 All nations round me, but I'll them
 Off in the Lord's name cut.
 11 They compass'd me about :
 Me compass'd about :
 But in Jehovah's name I will
 Them utterly root out.
 12 They compass'd me like bees, they're
 Like as of thorns the flame : [quench'd]
 But I will utterly destroy
 Them in Jehovah's name.
 13 Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall,
 The Lord yet helped me,
 14 The Lord my fortitude and song,
 And saving help is he.
 15 The tabernacles of the just
 The voice of joy afford,
 And of salvation ; strongly works
 The right hand of the Lord.
 16 The right hand of Jehovah is :
 Exalted up on high ;
 The right hand of the Lord is strong,
 And worketh valiantly.

[3]

[3.]

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
The works of Jah declare

18 The Lord did forely chasten me,
But me from death did spare.

19 O fet wide open unto me
The gates of righteousness ;
I will go into them, and will
The praise of Jah confess.

20 This is Jehovah's gate, at which
The just shall enter in.

21 I'll praise thee, for thou hast me heard,
And hast my safety been.

22 The stone which builders did refuse,
Head corner-stone now lies.

23 This is the doing of the Lord,
It's wond'rous in our eyes.

[4.]

24 This is the very day, the which
Jehovah he hath made :

We will exceedingly rejoice,
And in it will be glad.

25 Jehovah I do thee beseech,
Salvation now afford :

I humbly thee intreat, now send
Prosperity, O Lord.

26 He that comes in Jehovah's name,
O let him blessed be :

Out of Jehovah's house to you
A blessing wish do we.

27 God is Jehovah, also he
Light unto us affords :

The sacrifices bind unto
The altars horns with cords.

28 Thou art my God, and I'll thee praise ;
 My God, I'll set thee high :
 The Lord praise, for he's good ; for aye
 Lasts his benignity.

P S A L M CXIX. *First Metre.* A.

ALL blest are men upright of way,
 Walk in Jehovah's law who do.

2 Who keep his records, blest are they
 With all their heart, who seek him too.

3 And that work no iniquity,
 But in his ways do walk indeed.

4 Thou charged hast attentively
 Unto thy precepts to give heed.

5 O that my ways thou would'st direct
 To keep thy statutes heedfully.

6 When I all thy commands respect,
 Then be ashamed shall not I.

7 When thy just judgments I shall know
 With hearts uprightness I'll thee praise.

8 Me utterly forsake not thou.
 I will observe thy statute-ways.

[3] B

9 **B**Y what may youth redress his way ?
 Thy word by heeding thereunto.

10 I sought thee with whole heart, me stray
 Therefore let not thy precepts fro.

11 Thy word I hid within my heart,
 That sin I might not against thee.

12 O thou Jehovah blessed art,
 Thy statutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth display
 The judgments of thy mouth, ev'n all

14 I in thy testimonies way
 Rejoyce more than in riches all.

15 I'll in thy precepts meditate,
And have respect unto thy ways.

16 Me in thy laws I'll recreate,
And not forget what thy word says.

[3]

17 **C**onfer this grace thy servant to,
That I may live thy word to keep.

18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
Out of thy law the wonders deep.

19 On earth I am a sojourner ;
Hide not thy laws therefore me fro.

20 My soul is broken with desire
In seasons all thy judgments to.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, the same
Are curst who from thy statutes swerve.

22 Roll off from me reproch and shame
For I thy records do observe.

23 Ev'n princes sat, and 'gainst me spake,
But on thy laws thy servant mus'd.

24 Thy records for my joy I take,
And them men of my counsel us'd.

[4]

25 **D**own to the dust my soul cleaves fast,
O quicken me after thy word,

26 I thew'd my ways, thou heard me hast,
Thy statutes learning me afford.

27 Make me to know thy precepts way ;
So I'll muse on thy wondrous ways :

28 My soul with grief doth melt away :
According to thy word me raise.

29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy law grant me graciously,

30 The way of truth my choice make,
Thy laws before me laid have I.

31 Thy records I do closely heed :

O Lord, on me shame do not cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts way with speed,

When thou my heart enlarged hast.

[5]

E

33 **E**nform me Lord, in thy laws way,
And I will keep it to the end.

34 Light give me and I'll keep thy law,
Yea, it with all my heart attend.

35 In thy laws path make me to go.

Because that I delight therein

36 My heart unto thy records bow,

And bow it not to coveting.

37 From vain sights turn away mine eyes,

And in thy way revive thou me.

38 Unto thy servant ratify

Thy word, who stands in awe of thee.

39 The slander which I fear remove :

Because thy judgments good they be.

40 Lo for thy laws I longing love :

O in thy justice quicken me.

[6]

F

41 **F**ind me, Lord, let thy mercies all,

After thy words salvation too.

42 So I my scorners answer shall,

Because thy word I trust unto.

43 Truth's words my mouth quite take not fro.

Because I on thy judgments stay.

44 And I continually shall so,

Thy laws keep to perpetual aye.

45 Yea I will walk at liberty

Because I do thy precepts seek.

46 Nor will before kings blush when I

Shall of thy testimonies speak.

47 Also

47 Also my self in thy commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.

48 And to thy precepts dear my hands
Lift up, and mind thy precepts still.

[7]

49 **G**OOD to thy servant make thy word,
On which to hope thou didst me give,

50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Because thy word doth make me live.

51 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy law declin'd.

52 Thy judgments Lord of old that be,
I did recall and comfort find.

53 Me caught hath dreadful trembling.
For wicked men thy laws forsake.

54 I in my house of my wandering,
My songs did of thy statutes make.

55 O Lord, thy name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy laws have I.

56 This had I, for I kept aright
Thy precepts very heedfully.

[8]

57 **H**E ev'n the Lord is my choice part,
I said that I will keep thy word.

58 Thy favour beg'd with all my heart,
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.

59 When as I thought upon my ways
I turn'd my feet thy records to

60 I hasted and made no delays,
To keep with heed thy statutes so.

61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me,
Yet did I not forget thy laws.

62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
Thy righteous judgments are the cause.

63 Companion to them all am I
That fear thee, and thy laws keep too,
64 Th' earth's full of thy benignity :
O Lord, thy statutes let me know.

[9]

65 J Ehovah with thy servant thou
After thy word right well hast done.

66 Good taste and knowledge teach me now.
For I believe thy precepts on.

67 I stray'd e'er thou didst me chastise :
But I thy word observ'd have now.

68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise
Thy statutes cause thou me to know,

69 The proud again& me lies do raise,
Thy laws I'll keep with my heart's might.

70 The heart of them is fat as grease ;
But in thy laws I do delight.

71 It's good for me I was chastis'd,
That so thy statutes learn I should.

72 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd,
Than silver thousands of and gold.

[10]

73 K Nowledge me give, to keep thy law :
Thy hands me formed have and made.

74 Who fear thee, me shall see and joy :
For hope I in thy word have had.

75 Thy judgments Lord are just I know
And faithfully thou chastenest me.

76 As thou hast spoke thy servant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be.

77 Send me thy grace that live may I,
For as my joy thy law I chuse.

78 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
Do harm, who on thy precepts muse,

79 Let

79 Let them that fear thee turn to me,
And such as have thy records known.
80 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
That so I shame may suffer none.

[11]

81 **L**OOK for thy word I do, likewise
My soul doth faint for help from thee.
82 And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes:
I said when wilt thou comfort me?
83 I like a smoke-dry'd bottle am,
Yet do I not thy laws forego.
84 What are thy servants days? O when
Wilt judgment on my troublers do?
85 The proud have digged pits for me
Which do not to thy precepts suit.
86 All thy laws faithful are: Help me
Whom wrongfully they persecute.
87 On earth they almost did me waite,
But I thy laws did not forsake.
88 The law of thy mouth to hold fast.
Me in thy mercy lively make.

[12]

89 **M**ADE fast thy word in heaven is.
O Lord for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfulness:
Thou form'd the earth, and it stands sure.
91 They stand as thou didst set them right,
For all are servants thee unto
92 Had not thy law been my delight,
Then had I perish'd in my wo.
93 Thy precepts ne'er forget will I,
Because by them thou quicknedst me.
94 Thine own am I, save me, for why?
I sought thy precepts studiously.

95 The wicked watch, me to destroy,
But I thy testimonies mind.

96 Of all perfection end I see,
But very large thy law I find.

[13]

N

97 **N**OW O how much thy law I prize?
It is my study all the day.

98 Thou than my foes mad'st me more wise,
By thy law, for it's with me aye.

99 More than my teachers all I know,
Because thy laws my study are.

100 I know more than the ancients do,
Because I keep thy laws with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I stay,
That so I may thy word observe.

102 Because thou hast me taught the way,
I did not from thy judgments swerve.

103 Thy words are to my taste how sweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.

104 I from thy precepts wisdom get,
I therefore hate each lying way.

[14]

O

105 **O**F my feet is the lamp thy word,
And to my path the shining light.

106 I swear, and to perform accord,
That I will keep thy judgments right.

107 I am afflicted very sore.

Lord, quicken me after thy word.

108 My mouth's free off'ring own therefore,
And me thy judgments teach O Lord.

109 My soul is in my hand alway,
But I have not thy law forgot.

110 Vile men for me a snare did lay,
Yet from thy precepts stray'd I not.

111 Thy records I inherit do
For aye, for my heart's joy they be.

112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
To th' end ev'n to eternity.

[15]

113 **P**ursue vain thoughts with hate I do,
But dearly love thy law do I.

114 My covert and my shield art thou,
I on thy word wait hopefully.

115 Depart from me vile men that I
May keep my God's commandments just.

116 By thy word stay me, live shall I.
Nor shame me for my hopeful trust.

117 I shall be safe if thou me stay,
And still with joy thy laws I'll eye.

118 Thou tread'st down from thy laws who
For their deceit is vanity. [stray,

119 Earth's lewd like dross thou put'st away,
Thy laws I dearly love therefore.

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
And I do dread thy judgments sore.

[16]

121 **Q**uite to oppressors leave not me.
I judgment do and righteousness.

122 For good thy servant's surety be,
Let not the proud ones me oppress.

123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
As also for thy righteous word.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
And thy laws learning me afford.

125 I am thy servant make me wise,
Thy testimonies for to know.

126 Time for thee Lord to work it is;
For men thy law do overthrow.

127 Therefore do I thy precepts love
Above gold, yea the finest gold.

128 All false ways hate I, for above
All things thy laws most right I hold.

[17]

129 **R**ight wondrous, Lord, thy records be
Therefore my soul keeps them with

130 Light thy words entrance gives to me, [care,
Them prudent make that simple are.

131 With open mouth I panted for
Thy laws, I longed for the same :

132 Look on me, and such grace confer
As thou on them that love thy name.

133 Guide by thy words my steps, and let
No wickedness bear rule in me.

134 From men's oppression free me set,
And keeper of thy laws I'll be.

135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
And me to learn thy statutes cause.

136 For water floods flow from mine eyes
Because men do not keep thy laws.

[18]

S

137 **S**incerely just art thou O Lord,
Thy judgments upright are also.

138 The precepts which thou dost record
Are right ; yea very faithful too.

139 My zeal consumed me, for why ?
Mine enemies thy word forget,

140 Thy word is pure exceedingly,
Therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 Small am I and despis'd therefore ;
Yet thy commands forget not I.

142 Thy justice is for evermore
The same, thy law is verity.

143 On

143 On me seiz'd anguish and distress,
 Yet thy commands delight me give
 144 Aye lasts thy records righteousness;
 Make thou me wise, and I shall live.

[19]

140 **T**O thee with all my heart I cry
 Lord hear me, keep thy laws I will

146 I cry'd to thee, save me that I
 May keep thy testimonies still.

147 The dawning I prevent and cry:
 I for thy word do hopeful wait.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
 Upon thy word may meditate.

149 My voice Lord of thy mercy hear,
 After thy judgments quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief they draw near
 And from thy law far off they be.

151 But O Jehovah near art thou
 And all thy precepts verity.

152 I long since of thy records knew:
 Thou sett'st them for eternity.

[20]

153 **V**IEW mine affliction, and me free:
 For I thy law do not forget.

154 Plead thou my cause, and ransom me:
 For thy word's sake alive me set

155 From vile men is salvation far,
 Since they do for thy laws ne'er strive:

156 Thy tender mercies Lord great are:
 After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my pursuing enemies:
 Yet nothing from thy laws I swerve.

158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise,
 For they thy word do not observe.

159 See Lord, thy precepts love do I:

Grant of thy grace that live I may.

160 Thy word from first, is verity,

And all thy judgments right for aye.

[21]

W

161 **W**ithout cause priuces do me wound,

But of thy word my heart's in awe,

162 As one that plenteous spoil hath found,

So I reioice do in thy law.

163 I lying hate and do abhor,

But dearly love thy law do I.

164 Sev'n times a day I praise thee, for

The judgments of thy equity.

165 Who love thy law, great peace have they,

And such shall find no stumbling stone.

166 Lord, I for thy salvation stay;

And thy commandments I have done.

167 My soul thy testaments doth keep,

And them abundantly love I

168 Thy records and thy laws I keep,

For all my ways before thee lie.

[22]

Y

169 **Y**ield Lord my cry t' approach thy face

As thou hast spoke, me prudent make

170 To thee let my request for grace

Approach: free me for thy word's sake.

171 My lips shall utter praise when thou

Thy statutes hast made known to me.

172 And forth thy word my tongue shall show,

For all thy precepts righteous be.

173 To help me let thy hand be near,

For thy commandment chose have I.

174 I long for thy salvation dear,

Lord, and my joys in thy law lie.

L

175 Let my soul live to shew thy praise,
And let thy judgments give me aid.

176 Because I have not left thy laws:
Thy servant seek like lost sheep stray'd.

The Second Metre, for common Tunes.

[1 Part.] *Alepb*

ALL blest the pure are in the way,
Who in the Lord's law go.

2 Who keep his records blest are they,
Whose whole heart seeks him too.

3 Yea, they do no iniquity,
In his ways walking are.

4 To keep thou hast commanded me
Thy precepts with much care.

5 O that to keep thy statutes then,
My ways were so direct!

6 Then shall I not be shamed when
I all thy laws respect.

7 With upright heart I'll praise thee, when
I learn thy judgments right.

8 I will observe thy statutes; then
O do not leave me quite

[2] *Bebb*

BY what may youth redress his way?
Thy word by heeding to,

10 I sought thee with whole heart, me
Let not thy precepts fro. *[tray*

11 I hid thy word within my heart,
Lest I should sin 'gainst thee.

12 O thou Jehovah blessed art,
Thy statutes teach thou me.

- 13 I all the judgments of thy mouth
Did with my lips declare.
14 More in thy records way my joys,
Than in all riches are.
15 I'll on thy precepts muse, and still
Mine eyes on thy ways set.
16 Delight me in thy laws I will :
I'll not thy word forget.

[3] *Gimel*
17 **G**rant to thy servant bountecully,
To live thy word to keep :
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
In thy law wonders deep.

- 19 On earth I am a sojourner :
Hide not thy laws me fro.
20 My soul is broken with desire
All times thy judgments to.
21 The proud accurst rebuk'd thou hast,
Who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and scorn far from me cast,
For I thy laws observe.
23 Against me princes sat, and spake,
But on thy laws I mus'd.
24 Me glad thy testimonies make,
My couns'lers I them us'd.

[4] *Daletb*

- 25 **D**own to the dust my soul cleaves fast
Revive me by thy word.
26 I shew'd my ways, me heard thou hast
Teach me thy statutes Lord.
27 Learn me thy precepts way, and I
Thy wonders will record.
28 My soul with grief doth melt away ;
Me strengthen by thy word.

29 From me the way of lying take,
Thy law give graciously.
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
Thy laws before me lay.

31 I to thy records cleaving stay ;
To shame Lord put not me.

32 I'll of thy precepts run the way,
When thou my heart sett'st free.

[5]
33 **H**elp me to know Lord thy laws way,
I'll keep it to the end.

34 Instruct me, & I'll keep thy law ;
Yea with whole heart it tend.

35 In thy laws path make me to go :
For I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy records bow,
And not to coveting.

37 From vain sights turn away mine eyes,
Me quicken in thy way.

38 Unto thy servant ratify
Thy word who feareth thee.

39 Turn from me the reproach I fear,
For good thy judgments be.

40 Lo, I long for thy precepts dear,
In thy truth quicken me.

[6]
41 **U**nto me come tny mercies all,
Thy word's salvation, Lord.

42 And I my scorner's answer shall,
For I truit in thy word,

43 Truth's word quite take not from my
Who on thy judgments stay, [mouth,

44 I'll constant keep thy law, in truth
Unto perpetual aye:

- 45 Then I will walk at liberty ;
 For I thy precepts seek.
 46 Nor blush when ev'n before kings I
 Shall of thy records speak.
 47 Then in thy dearly lov'd commands
 My self delight I will.
 48 To thy dear laws I'll lift my hands,
 And mind thy statutes still.

[7]

Zain

- 49 **S**O to thy servant mind the word
 On which thou mad'st me rest.
 50 Because thy word revives me, Lord,
 This glads me when distress'd.
 51 The proud much scorn'd me, yet have I
 Not from thy laws declin'd.
 52 Lord, I refresh'd my self when I
 Thy judgments old did mind.
 53 Horror takes hold on me, because
 Vile men thy law forsake.
 54 My song thy statutes in my house
 Of pilgrimage I make.
 55 O Lord thy name I mind by night,
 And kept thy law have I.
 56 This I obtain'd, for I kept right
 Thy precepts carefully.

[8]

Chetb

- 57 **C**hoice portion mine, O Lord thou art
 I said I'll keep thy word
 58 I beg'd thy favour with whole heart,
 Grace promis'd me afford.
 59 I turn'd my feet thy records to,
 In thinking on my ways.
 60 I hastned, and thy laws to do
 I did not make delays.

- 61 The bands of wicked men rob'd me:
Yet left I not thy laws.
- 62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
Thy judgments just because.
- 63 All who thee fear, and keep thy word,
Companion theirs am I.
- 64 Teach me thy laws, for earth's full, Lord,
Of thy benignity.

[9]

Teth

- 65 **T**O me thy servant, Lord, thou hast
After thy word well done,
- 66 Teach thou me knowledge and good taste,
For I thy laws trust on.
- 67 I stray'd before I was chastis'd,
Thy word yet keep I now.
- 68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise,
Thy statutes make know.
- 69 The proud against me forged lies,
Thy laws I'll keep with might
- 70 Their heart is fat become as grease,
Thy law is my delight.
- 71 That so I might thy statutes learn,
'Tis good I was chastis'd.
- 72 Thy mouth's law above thousands I
Of gold and silver priz'd.

[10]

Jod

- 73 **I** By thy hands am made and form'd
Teach me thy laws to know.
- 74 Who fear thee joy when they me see,
For I thy word trust to
- 75 Thy judgments righteous are I know,
Thou right afflict'st me, Lord.
- 76 Thy grace let cheer thy servant now.
According to thy word.

- 77 Send me thy grace. that I may live ;
Thy law my joy I chuse.
78 Shame proud ones, who me causeless wrong
I'll on thy precepts muse.
79 Who fear thee and thy records know,
Let them turn unto me.
80 Sound let my heart be in thy law,
That sham'd I may not be.

[11]

Caph

- 81 **C**ast down my soul is for thy health ;
But on thy word I stay.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when
Thou comfort me I say ? (wilt
83 Thy law forget not I ; altho'
A bottle smoak'd I'm like,
84 What are thy servants days ? when thou
Wilt my pursuers strike ?

- 85 The proud have digged pits for me
Which do not thy law suit.
86 Truth all thy laws are, help, for me
They causeless persecute.
87 Tho' they me nigh consum'd on earth,
Thy laws forsake not I.
88 To keep the records of thy mouth,
Let thy grace quicken me

[12]

Lamed

- 89 **L**ord aye thy word in heaven stands
Thy truth for aye doth last
90 Earth stablish'd is by thy command,
And still it standeth fast,
91 They stand this day as thou ordain'dst
For all thy servants be.
92 Were not thy law my joy, I'd, fail'd
In my adversity

L 4

93 I'll

93 I'll not forget thy laws, whereby
Thou life in me hast wrought.

94 I am thine own. O save thou me,
For I thy records sought.

95 The wicked watch me, me to slay :
But I thy precepts mind.

96 Of all perfection end I see :
Thy law most large I find.

[13]

Mem

97 **M**ost wond'rously I love thy law,
My muse its all the day.

98 More wise thou mad'st me than my foes
For thy laws with me aye.

99 More know I than my teachers, for
My muse thy records are.

100 More wise than th' ancients I'm because
Thy laws I keep with care.

101 My feet I draw from each ill way,
That keep thy word I might.

102 Mov'd from thy judgments have not I,
For thou me taught'st aright

103 Most sweet I taste thy words, more to
My mouth than honey they :

104 Much skill I get thy precepts thro',
Thence hate I each false way.

[14]

Nun

105 **N**OW to my feet thy word's a lamp,
And to my path a light.

106 Sworn have I, and will it perform,
To keep thy judgments right.

107 I'm sore distress'd, Lord quicken me
According to thy word.

108 My mouth's free off'ring own, I pray
Teach me thy judgments, Lord.

109 My

- 109 My soul's still in my hand: yet I
Have not thy laws forgot.
110 The vile laid snares for me; yet from
Thy precepts err'd I not:
111 Thy records ever I possess,
For glad my heart they do.
112 I bent my heart to do thy laws,
Always the end unto.

[15]

Sametb

- 113 **S**uch thoughts as wav'ring are I hate,
But love thy law do I.
114 My hiding place and shield thou art,
I on thy word rely.
115 Depart from me lewd men for keep
My God's commands I mult.
116 Support me by thy word to live,
Me shame not of my truit.
117 Stay me, I shall be safe, and aye,
With joy thy laws I'll eye.
118 Thou tread'it down from thy laws who
For their deceit's a lie. [*Tray,*
119 Earth's lewd ones off as dross thou throw'it,
Thy laws I love therefore.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee:
I dread thy judgments sore.

[16]

Ayn

- 121 **J**udgment do and right, leave me
To none who me distress:
122 Be surety for thy servants good,
Lest proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
For thy just word also.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
Thy statutes make me know.

L 5

125 70

125 To me thy servant skill afford :
Thy records for to know.

126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord,
For men thy law o'erthrow.

127 Therefore thy laws I love much more,
Than gold, yea finest gold.

128 All false ways hate I, therefore all
Thy laws all right I hold.

[17]

129 **F**Or that thy records wondrous be
My soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives
Makes wise who simple are. [light,

131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant
In longing for thy law.

132 As thou dost those who love thy name,
See me, and mercy show.

133 My steps guide by thy word, o'er me
O let not sin bear sway.

134 From man's oppression set me free,
So I'll thy laws obey.

135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
Thy laws to learn me cause.

136 The water-floods flow from mine eyes,
For men keep not thy laws.

[18]

137 **T**Hou Lord art righteous, and upright
Thy judgments are also.

138 The records thou command'st are right,
And very faithful too.

139 My zeal consumed me because
Thy words my foes forget.

140 Thy word's most pure therefore thereon
Thy servant's love is set.

141 Small I and slighted am: thy laws

Forget yet do not I.

142 Thy justice is the same for aye,

And thy laws verity.

143 Distress and anguish on me seiz'd,

Thy laws my joys yet be.

144 Thy righteous records last for aye,

That I may live, teach me.

[19]

Copb

145 **C**ry'd with whole heart I have, hear me,

Lord keep thy laws I will.

146 I cried have to thee, save me,

And I'll thy laws fulfill:

147 The dawning I prevent and cry,

Thy word I hoped on.

148 Mine eyes prevent thee watch, that I

Might muse thy word upon.

149 As thou art kind, my voice, Lord, hear,

As just, so quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief they draw near,

Far from thy law they be.

151 Jehovah thou art near, and all,

Thy precepts truth are they.

152 I of thy records knew of old,

Thou didst them sound for aye.

[20]

Resb

153 **R**egard my trouble, and me free,

For I thy law record.

154 Plead thou my cause, deliver me,

Revive me by thy word.

155 Salvation's from the wicked far,

For thy laws seek not they.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, revive

Me in thy judgments way.

157 My

- 157 My troublers many and my foes;
Nought from thy laws I stept.
158 I sinners saw, and griev'd because
Thy word they have not kept.
159 See how I love thy precepts, Lord,
Revive me by thy grace.
160 Thy word from first is truth, and all
Thy judgments just always.

[21]

Sbin

- 161 **S**trong princes cauleless me pursue,
Thy word yet awes my mind.
162 Yea, in thy word I joy as one
That doth great riches find.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor,
But love thy law most dear.
164 Sev'n times a day I praise thee, for
Thy judgments just which are.
165 Great peace have they who love thy law,
And stumbling-block have none.
166 Lord, for thy salvation hope,
And thy c mmands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies keep,
My love to them is dear.
168 Thy rules and laws I kept, for all
My ways before thee are.

[22]

Thau

- 169 **T**O thee, Lord, let my cry come near,
Wise by thy word make me,
170 Thee let my humble suit approach,
Me by thy word set free.
171 Thy statutes when thou hast me taught,
My lips praise utter shall.
172 Thy word my tongue shall forth resound,
For juâ thy laws are all.

- 173 Thy precepts since I chosen have ;
 O help me by thy might
 174 Thy saving health I long for Lord,
 Thy law is my delight
 175 Thy praise to show let my soul live,
 Thy judgments help me let
 176 Thy servant seek like lost sheep stray'd,
 Thy laws I'll not forget.

P S A L M CXX. *A Song of Degrees.*

- I To the Lord cry'd in my straits,
 And he did answer me :
 2 From lying lips and guileful tongue :
 O Lord my soul set free.
 3 What shall to thee a false tongue give ?
 Or what on thee confer ?
 4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one
 With coals of juniper.
 5 O wo is me that sejourning
 In Meshech I reside !
 That I also within the tents
 Of Kedar do abide.
 6 Long time my soul hath dwelt with him
 That peace doth much abhor.
 7 I am for peace but when I speak,
 They ready are for war.

P S A L M CXXI. *A Song of Degrees.*

- I To the hills lift up mine eyes,
 From whence must come mine aid.
 2 Mine help coth from Jehovah come,
 Who heav'n and earth hath made.

- 3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd
Nor slumber who thee keeps.
- 4 Lo he that keepeth Israel,
He slumbreth not nor sleeps.
- 5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
Thy shade on thy right hand.
- 6 Lest sun by day, or moon by night,
Should thee by stroke offend.
- 7 The Lord will keep thee from all ill,
Thy soul he keeps alway :
- 8 Thy going out and coming in,
The Lord keeps now and aye.

P S A L M CXXII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

- I** Joy'd in them that said to me,
Let's at the Lord's house meet.
- 2 O thou Jerusalem within
Thy gates shall stand our feet.
- 3 Jerusalem is builded up
Into a city frame :
Both beautiful and uniform,
And compact is the same.
- 4 Whither the tribes the tribes of Jah,
To Isra'ls witness go :
That they unto Jehovah's name
Their thankfulness may show.
- 5 Because the thrones of judgment there,
Established therein :
The thrones that do unto the house
Of David appertain.

- 6 Pray for Jerusalem her peace,
They prosper that love thee.
- 7 Peace in thy walls, thy palaces
In them let safety be.
- 8 Both for my brethren and my friends,
Peace be in thee say I.
- 9 I'll for our God Jehovah's house
Seek thy prosperity.

P S A L M CXXIII. *A Song of Degrees.*

O Thou that in the heavens sitt'st,
I'll lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Lo as unto their masters hand,
The eyes of servants be.

As maids even to their mistress hand,
So are our eyes unto
The Lord our God, until that he
Shall mercy on us show.

3 O Lord be gracious unto us
To us O gracious be ;
Because that filled with contempt
Exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly
With scorn of men secure ;
From them also that haughty be
Our souls contempt endure.

P S A L M CXXIV.

A Song of Degrees of David.

HA D not the Lord been on our side
May Isra'l now proclaim.

2 Had not the Lord been on our side
When men against us came.

3 They

3 They then had swallowed us alive,
When their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the water's us o'erwhelm'd,
The stream our soul o'erturn'd.
5 The waters proud then o'er our soul
Had passed on their way.

6 Blest be the Lord who to their teeth
Did not give us a prey.

7 Our soul is as a bird escap'd
Out of the fowler's snare ;
The snare asunder broken is,
And we escaped are.

8 The succour which we do enjoy,
Is in Jehovah's name :

Who is the maker of the earth,
And of the heavens frame.

P S A L M CXXV. *A Song of Degrees.*

They who do in Jehovah trust,
Shall as mount Sion be,

Which cannot be remov'd, but stands,
To perpetuity :

2 Like as the mountains round about
Jerusalem do stay :

His people so the Lord surrounds
From henceforth and for aye.

3 The wicked's rod on just mans lot
Shall not abiding be ;
Lest just men should put forth their hands
Unto iniquity.

4 To all those that are good, O do
Thy goodness Lord impart,

And unto every one of them
That are of upright heart.

5 But who turn to their crooked ways,
 The Lord shall make them go.
 With workers of iniquity :
 But peace be Isra'l to.

PSALM CXXVI. *A Song of Degrees.*

When as Jehovah did return
 Sion's captivity
 At that time unto them that dream,
 Compared might we be.
 2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
 With singing fill'd our tongue.
 The Lord hath done great things for them
 They said th' heathen among.
 3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
 Wherefore we joyful be.
 4 O Lord, like as the southern streams
 Turn our captivity.
 5 Who sow in tears shall reap in joy :
 6 Who going go and mourn,
 Bearing choice seed, shall sure with joy
 Bringing their sheaves return.

PSALM CXXVII.

A Song of Degrees for Solomon.

Except the Lord the house do build,
 The builders work in vain.
 Except the Lord the city keep
 The watchman wakes in vain.
 2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
 Watch late, to feed upon
 The bread of griefs : sure he gives sleep
 To his beloved one.

3 The fruitful womb is God's reward,
Children his heritage.

4 As arrows in a strong mans hand,
Are sons of youthful age.

5 O blessed is the man who hath
His quiver fill'd with those :
They shall not in the gate be sham'd
In speaking with their foes.

P S A L M CXXVIII.

*A Song of Degrees.**First Metre.*

O Blest is ev'ry one
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his ways along

2 For thou shalt eat with cheer
Thy hands labour
Blest shalt thou be, it well with thee
Shalt be therefore.

3 Thy wife like fruitful vine
Shall be by thine house side.
The children that be thine,
Like Olive plants abide

About thy board :

4 Behold, thus blest that man doth rest
Who fears the Lord.

5 The Lord from Sion blest
Thee shall, and thou shalt see
Jerusalem's success
All thy life's days that be.

6 Yea shall view well
Thy children then with their children,
Peace on Isra'l.

PSALM CXXVIII. *Second Metre.*

THEY blessed are, the Lord that fear,
 That walk on in his way.
 2 Forthou shalt feed on thy hands deed;
 Thou happy art I say:
 Yea it shall be full well with thee.
 3 Thy wife shall be like to
 A fruitful vine that up by thine
 House sides doth flour'ning grow,
 Thy children round thy table found
 As olive branches are.
 4 Behold thus he shall blessed be
 Who doth Jehovah fear.
 5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
 A blessing give thee then:
 And thou shalt see prosperity
 Upon Jerusalem.
 Ev'n all the days that thy life stays,
 6 Yea thou shalt see increase;
 Thy children then with their children,
 And Israel in peace.

PSALM CXXIX. *A Song of Degrees.*

NOW from my youth may Isra'l say,
 Oft they have me assail'd.
 2 They me assail'd oft from my youth,
 Yet not o'er me prevail'd.
 3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
 Their furrows long did make.
 4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords
 Did all asunder brake.

- 5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
At once turn'd back also
- 6 As grass on houses tops be they,
That fades e'er up it grow.
- 7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
The mower doth not find :
Nor therewith he his bosom fills,
That up the sheaves doth bind,
- 8 Nor do they say that pass by them
God's blessing on you be.
Unto you in Jehovah's name,
A blessing with do we.

P S A L M CXXX. *A Song of Degrees.*

- L** ORD from the deeps I cry'd to thee,
My voice Lord do thou hear :
- 2 Unto my supplications voice
Let be attent thine ear.
- 3 Lord who should stand, if thou O Lord
Should'st mark iniquity ?
- 4 But with thee there forgiveness is,
That feared thou may'st be.
- 5 I for the Lord wait, my soul waits ;
And I hope in his word.
- 6 Than morning watchers watch for morn,
My soul more for the Lord.
- 7 Let Isra'l for Jehovah stay
In waiting hopefully :
Because that with Jehovah there
Is kind benignity
- 8 Yea, plenteous redemption
There is with him likewise ;
And he will Israel redeem
From all's iniquities.

P S A L M CXXXI.

A Song of Degrees of David.

MY heart's not haughty Lord,
Nor lofty are mine eyes :
In things too great or high for me
Is not mine exercise.

2 My self I surely have
Compos'd and made to rest.
Like as a child that weaned is
From off his mothers breast.

I'm like a weaned child,
3 Let Isra'l then stay
With expectation on the Lord,
From henceforth and for aye.

P S A L M CXXXII. *A Song of Degrees.*

Remember David Lord,
And all's affliction :
2 How to the Lord he swore, and vow'd
To Jacob's mighty one.

4 I surely will not go
My houses tent into ;
Nor will up to my couch ascend,
I thither will not go

4 I will not verily
Give sleep unto mine eyes ;
Nor slumber to my eye-lids give
Will I in any wise.

5 Until that for the Lord,
I do find out a seat :

A fixed habitation
For Jacob's God so great.

- 6 Behold at Ephrata,
There did we of it hear :
But in the fields of th' wood with joy
We found it to be there.
- 7 We'll go into his tents,
And at his footstool bow.
- 8 Into thy rest arise, Lord thou
Th' ark of thy strength also.
- 9 O let with right'ousness,
Thy priests themselves array,
And grant unto thy holy ones,
That shout for joy they may.
- 10 Let not for David's sake,
Who servant is to thee.
The face of thine anointed one,
Away quite turned be.
- 11 The Lord to David Iware
In truth : nor turn from it
Will he : thy body fruit I'll make
Upon thy throne to sit :
- 12 My covenant and law.
Which I shall teach thy sons,
If they will keep, then they shall sit
For ever on thy throne.
- 13 Because Jehovah hath
Made choice of Sion hill :
He hath desired it to be
The place where he will dwell.
- 14 This is my resting place
To perpetuity :
Here will I dwell and that because
Desired it have I.

- 15 Bless her provision
Abundantly I will :
The poor that be in her with bread
By me shall have their fill.
- 16 Her priests with saving health
Them also cloath will I :
Her holy ones likewise they shall
Shout forth most joyfully.
- 17 The horn of David I
Will make to bud forth there,
A candle I prepared have
For my anointed dear.
- 18 His enemies will I
With shame apparel them :
But flourishing upon himself
Shall be his diadem.

P S A L M CXXXIII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

HOW good and sweet, O see,
For brethren 'tis to dwell
As one in unity !
2 It's like choice oyl that fell
The head upon
That down did flow the beard unto
Beard of Aaron :

That further downward went
His garments skirts upon.
3 Like Hermon's dews descent
Sion's mountains upon ;
For there to stay
The Lord his blifs commanded is,
Ev'n life for aye.

P S A L M CXXXIII. *Second Metre.*

HOW good it is O see,
 And how it pleaseth well
 Together ev'n in unity
 For brethren so to dwell.

2 Its like the choice ointment
 From head to th' beard did go :
 Down Aaron's beard that downward went
 His garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermon's dew which did
 On Sion's hills descend :
 For there the Lord his blessing bid
 Ev'n life without an end.

P S A L M CXXXIV. *A Song of Degrees.*

O All ye servants of the Lord
 Behold the Lord blefs ye,
 Ye who within Jehovah's house
 In night time standing be.

2 Lift up your hands and blefs the Lord
 In's place of holiness.

3 The Lord that heav'n and earth hath made
 Thee out of Sion blefs.

P S A L M CXXXV.

THE Lord praise, praise Jehovah's name,
 Jehovah's servants praise him ye.

2 Who in the Lord's house stand, the same
 Who in courts of our God's house be.

3 The Lord praise for the Lord is good
 For it's sweet to his name to sing.

4 For Jacob to him chose hath God,
 And Isra'l for his precious thing.

- 5 For that the Lord is great I know,
 And over all gods our Lord keeps.
- 6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do
 In heav'n, earth, seas, and in all deeps.
- 7 For vapours he a course doth take,
 'That they from ends of th' earth should rise,
 He for the rain doth lightning make,
 And wind brings from his treasures.
- 8 First born of Egypt smite did he,
 Of mankind and of beast also.
- 9 O Egypt, wonders sent 'midst thee,
 On Pharoah, and his servants too.
- 10 Who smote great nations, slew great kings.
- 11 Slew Sihon king of th' Amorites,
 Og also, one of Bashan's kings,
 All kingdoms of the Cana'nites.
- 12 And gave their land an heritage
 His people Isra'ls lot to fall.
- 13 For aye thy name, Lord, thro' each age,
 O Lord, is thy memorial.
- 14 The Lord his people judge will he,
 And of his servants he'll take care.
- 15 The heathens idols silver be,
 And gold, mens hand did them prepare.
- 16 Mouths have they, yet they never speak ;
 Eyes have they, but they do not see ;
- 17 Ears have they but no hearing have ;
 And in their mouths no breathing be,
- 18 They that them make, alike them be,
 That trust in them so each one is.
- 19 O Isra'ls house the Lord blefs ye.
 Thou Aaron's house Jehovah blefs.

20 O house of Levi bless the Lord.
 Who fear the Lord, him bless let them ;
 From Sion blessed be the Lord,
 Who dwelleth at Jerusalem. *Hallelujah.*

P S A L M CXXXVI.

- O** Thank the Lord, for he is good,
 For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
 For's mercy is alway.
- 3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
 For's mercy lasts for aye,
- 4 To him that only doth great signs,
 For's mercy is alway.
- 5 To him whose wisdom made the heav'ns,
 For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 6 Who o'er the waters spreads the earth,
 For's mercy is alway.
- 7 To him that made great lights above,
 For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 8 The sun for ruling of the day,
 For's mercy is alway.
- 9 The moon and stars to rule by night,
 For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 10 To him who Egypt's first born smote,
 For's mercy is alway.
- 11 And from among them Isra'l brought,
 For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 12 With strong hand, and with stretch'd out
 For's mercy is alway. [arm,
- 13 To him who did the red sea part,
 For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 14 And thro' the mid'st made Isra'l go,
 For's mercy is alway. 15 But

- 15 But there drown'd Pharaoh and his host,
For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 16 His people who thro' desert led,
For's mercy is alway.
- 17 To him who mighty kings did smite,
For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 18 And put to slaughter famous kings,
For's mercy is alway.
- 19 Both Sihon king of th' Amorites,
For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 20 And Og, of Bashan mighty king,
For's mercy is alway.
- 21 And gave their land an heritage,
For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 22 A lot his servant Isra'l to,
For's mercy is alway.
- 23 Who minds us in our low estate,
For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 24 And us redeemed from our foes,
For's mercy is alway.
- 25 Who giveth food unto all flesh,
For's mercy lasts for aye.
- 26 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks,
For's mercy is alway.

PSALM CXXXVII.

- T**HE rivers on of Babylon,
There when we sat us down,
Yea sadly then we mourned when
We Sion thought upon.
- 2 Our harps we did then hang amid
Upon the willow tree.
- 3 Because there they that us away
Led in captivity,

- Requir'd of us a song, and thus
 Ask'd mirth us waste who laid,
 Sing us among a Sion's song,
 When unto us they said.
- 4 O how shall we whilst that we be
 In stranger's land accord,
 To sing a song that does belong
 Unto our God the Lord.
- 5 If I of thee forgetful be,
 O thou Jerusalem,
 Let my right hand of her command
 Be quite forgetful then.
- 6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on,
 If mind thee do not I:
 Or don't prefer Jerus'lem dear
 Above my highest joy.
- 7 Remember, Lord, Edom's sons word;
 Unto the ground, said they,
 It raze, it raze, when as it was
 Jerusalem her day.
- 8 Bless'd shall he be that payeth thee,
 Daughter of Babylon,
 Which must be waste, that which thou hast
 Rewarded us upon.
- 9 Yea, happy he shall surely be
 Who strongly up doth take
 Thy little ones, and on the stones
 Doth them in pieces brake.

P S A L M CXXXVII. *Second Metre.*

BY water floods of Babylon,
 There when we sat us down;
 We mourned bitterly when we
 Dear Sion thought upon.

2 Our harps in midst of her we did
Hang willow trees among.

3 For there they us who captive led
Requir'd of us a song,

Who laid us waste, ask'd mirth, sing us
A Sion's song do ye.

4 How in a land of strangers sing
Jehovah's song shall we?

5 O thou Jerusalem, if I
Of thee forgetful be:

Then let my right hand quite forget
Her own dexterity.

6 If I thee mind not, let my tongue
Not from my palate move:

If I set not Jerusalem
My chiefest joy above.

7 Remind, Lord, Edom's sons, who on
Jerusalem her day,

Raze it to her foundation,
Raze it again, said they.

8 Thou Babel's daughter must be waste,
That man shall happy be,

Who like as thou us served hast,
So recompenseth thee.

9 Yea happy he shall surely be,
Who strongly up doth take

Thy little ones, and on the stones
Doth them in pieces break.

PSALM CXXXVIII. *APsalms of David.*

With all mine heart I'll thee confess,
Praise thee the gods before.

2 The temple of thine holiness,
Towards it I'll adore.

I'll for thy mercy praise thy name,
And for thy verity :

Because thou over all thy name,
Thy word dost magnify.

3 Thou in the day didst answer when
I cried unto thee ;

With strength within my soul thou then
Didst also strengthen me.

4 All kings of th'earth thee Lord, shall praise,
When thy mouth's words they hear.

5 They shall sing in Jehovah's ways,
For great's H I S glory there.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
Yet he respects the low :

But as for them who lofty be,
He them far off doth know.

7 Altho' I walk amidst distress,
Thee quickning me I have :

Thine hands shall my foes wrath suppress,
And thy right hand me save.

8 The Lord will perfect what's for me,
Thy mercy Lord aye stands.

O do not those forsake who be
The works of thine own hands.

P S A L M CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David:

O Lord thou dost me search and know,
Thou know'st my sitting down,

2 My rising up, my thought also
To thee far off is known,

3 Thou fann'st my path and lying down,
And all my ways know'st well.

4 For lo each word that's in my tongue,
Lord, thou can'st fully tell.

- 5 Behind thou gird'st me, and before,
On me dost lay thine hand
- 6 Such high and wond'rous skill is more
Than I can comprehend.
- 7 Where shall I from thy spirit go ?
Or from thy face where fly ?
- 8 If heav'n I climb thou there ; lo thou
If down in hell I lie.
- 9 If morning wings I take, and dwell
Where utmost sea-coasts be.
- 10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me shall,
And thy right hand hold me.
- 11 Yea darkness sure shall cover me,
If that I thus shall say :
Then shall the night about me be
Like to the lightsome day.
- 12 Yea darkness darkneth not from thee,
But like the day shines night :
Alike unto thee both these be,
The darkness and the light.

[2]

- 13 For thou my reins possessed hast,
And also cover'd me,
Within my mother's womb thou hast:
- 14 My praise shall be of thee ;
Because that I am fashion'd thus
In fearful wond'rous wise ;
And that thy works are marvellous,
My soul right well deseries.
- 15 From thee my substance was not hid,
When closely made was I ;
And when that I was fashioned
In earth's deeps curiously.

16 Thine eyes did on my substance look,
 When yet I wanted frame :
 And all my members in thy book
 Were written down by name.

Which day by day should fashion'd be,
 When none of them were come.

17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
 O God ! how great's their sum ?

18 If I of them account should take,
 More than the sands they be.

And still when that I do awake,
 I present am with thee.

[3]

19 O God, thou surely wilt them slay
 That wicked persons be ;

Depart therefore from hence away,
 Ye men of blood, from me.

20 Because that they against thee do
 Speak in mischievous wise.

Thy name in vain they take also,
 Who are thine enemies.

21 Jehovah, hate I not the men,
 That thee do hate ? likewise

Am I not sore aggriev'd with them
 That up against thee rise ?

22 With perfect hate them hate do I,
 I take them for my foes.

23 Search me, O God, my heart descry
 Try me, my thoughts disclose.

24 Behold in me if that there be
 Ev'n any wicked way ;

And in the way conduct thou me
 That doth endure for aye.

P S A L M CXL.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

LORD free me from the evil man,
From vi'lent men save me.

2 Whose heart thinks mischief ev'ry day,
For war they gathered be.

3 They in such wise make sharp their tongue
Like as the serpents do :

And underneath their lips do lie
The adder's poison too. Selah.

4 Keep me, Lord, from the wickeds hands,
From vi'lent men me save.

My goings who to overthrow
In thought projected have.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me,
With cords : also a net

They spread abroad beside the way,
For me they gins have set.

6 Unto Jehovah I did say,

Thou art a God to me :

Lord, hear the voice of my requests,
Which are for grace to thee.

7 O God the Lord who art the strength
Of my salvation.

My head by thee hath cover'd been
The day of battle on.

8 That man's desire who wicked is,
Jehovah do not grant.

His wicked purpose further not,
Lest they themselves do vaunt,

- 9 But as for them on ev'ry side
 Who round encompass me,
 Ev'n with the mischief of their lips
 Their head shall cov' red be.
- 10 On them shall burning coals be cast,
 Them he shall make to fall
 Into the fire, into deep pits,
 To rise no more at all.
- 11 Let not in earth establish'd be
 A man of evil tongue :
 Evil shall hunt to overthrow
 The man of vi' lent wrong.
- 12 The afflicted's cause, the poor man's right,
 I know God will maintain :
- 13 The just shall praise thy name, th' upright
 Before thy face remain.

P S A L M CXLI. *A Psalm of David.*

- J**ehovah, I upon thee call,
 O make thou haste to me :
 And hearken thou unto my voice,
 When I do cry to thee.
- 2 O let my pray'r direct:d be,
 Before thee incense wise :
 And of my soul the lifting up
 As ev'ning sacrifice.
- 3 Jehovah, O that thou would'st set
 A watch my mouth before ;
 And also of my lips be thou
 The keeper of door.
- 4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
 To do a wicked deed.
 With men who mischief work : nor let
 Me of their dainties feed.

Let the just smite me kindness 'tis,
 Let him reproof me give ;
 It shall be like a precious oyl,
 My head it shall not grieve:
 For yet my pray'rs are in their wo.
 6 When judges theirs are cast
 In rocky places, then my words,
 Shall sweet be to their taste.

7 As one who cuts and cleaveth wood
 About upon the ground :
 So all about the mouth of graves
 Our bones are scatter'd round.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
 Directed are mine eyes :
 My soul, O leave not destitute,
 On thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the snare
 Which they have laid for me :
 And also from the grins of those
 Who work iniquity.

10 But let them all who wicked are,
 Into their own net fall,
 Until that altogether I,
 Escape in safety shall.

PSALM CXLII. *Maschil of David:
 A Prayer when he was in the Cave.*

UNto Jehovah with my voice,
 I out aloud did cry :
 Unto Jehovah with my voice,
 My suit for grace made I.

2 Before his face I did pour-out
 My meditation
 Before his face I did declare:
 The trouble me upon,

3 When

- 3 When in me was my soul o'erwhelm'd,
Then thou didst know my way.
I'th' way I walk'd a snare for me
They privily did lay.
- 4 On my right hand I look'd and saw,
But no man would me know :
All refuge fail'd me, for my soul
None any care did show,
- 5 Unto the Lord I cry'd, and said,
My hope thou art alone :
And in the land of living ones
Thou art my portion.
- 6 Because I am brought very low,
Attend unto my cry.
From my pursuers save thou me,
Who stronger are than I.
- 7 From out of prison bring my soul,
That I thy name may praise,
The just shall compass me, for thou
Shall shew me bounteous grace.

P S A L M CXLIII. *A Psalm of David.*

- L**ORD hear my pray'r, give ear when I
Do humbly call on thee ;
Both in thy truth and righteousness
Make answer unto me.
- 2 And into judgment enter not
With him who serveth thee :
For in thy sight no man that lives
Shall justified be.
- 3 For th' enemy pursu'd my soul,
My life to ground hath thrown ;
And made me dwell i'th' dark like them
Who dead are long ago.

4 Therefore my soul is overwhelm'd
With great perplexity.
My heart also within me is
Made desolate to be.

5 I call'd to mind the days of old,
I meditation use :
On all thy works, thy handy work,
I seriously do muse.

6 Moreover I do unto thee
Reach mine out-stretch'd hands :
So after thee my soul doth thirst,
As do thee thirsty lands.

[2]

7 Haste Lord, hear me, my soul doth fail
Hide not thy face me fro ;
Lest I become like unto them
Who down to pit do go.

8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
For I upon thee stay :
Wherein that I should walk, cause me
To understand the way.

For I to thee lift up my soul.
9 O Lord, deliver me,
From them who be my foes ; I fly
To hide my self with thee.

10 Thou art my God, thy spirit's good,
Teach me thy will to do :
Into the land of uprightnes
Conduct thou me also.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,
Ev'n for thine own names sake ;
And for thy righteousness my soul
From out of trouble take.

12 Thou

12 Thou shalt cut off mine enemies
In thy benignity.

And those destroy that vex my soul
For servant thine am I.

P S A L M CXLIV. *A Psalm of David;*

O Let Jehovah blessed be,
Who is my rock of might ;
Who doth instruct my hands to war
My fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodnels, fortress, my high tow'r
And who doth set me free :

My shield, my trust : who doth subdue
My people under me.

3 Lord what is earthly man that thou
Dost knowledge of him take ;

Or son of wretched man that thou
Account of him dost make.

4 Man's like to vanity : his days
Pass like a shade away.

5 Lord bow the heav'ns, come down and touch
The mounts, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast lightning forth and scatter them ;
Thy shafts shoot, them distress.

7 Thine hand O send thou from above,
And work for me release :

From waters great, and from the hand
Of strangers sons me free.

8 Whose mouth speaks lies, their right hand is
Right hand of falsity.

[2]

9 O God new songs I'll sing to thee
Upon the psaltery,

And on ten-stringed instrument:

To thee sing praise will I.

- 10 It's he alone who unto kings
Salvation will afford :
Who doth his servant David keep
Free from the hurtful sword.
- 11 Rid and free me from strange sons hand
Whose mouth speaks vanity :
And their right hand a right hand is
Of lying falsity
- 12 That like as plants which are grown up
In youth may be our sons ;
Our daughters polished may be
Like palace corner stones.
- 13 Our garners full affording store
Of ev'ry sort of meats :
Our cattle bringing thousands forth,
Ten thousands in our streets.
- 14 Our oxen let be strong to work,
That breaking in none be ;
Nor going out ; that so our streets
May from complaints be free.
- 15 O blessed shall the people be
Whose state is such as this :
O blessed shall the people be
Whose God Jehovah is.

P S A L M CXLV.

David's Hymn or Song of Praise.

MY God O King, I'll thee extol,
And bless thy name for aye.
2 For ever will I praise thy name,
And bless thee ev'ry day.

3. Great

- 3 Great is the Lord most worthy praise,
His greatness search can none.
- 4 Age unto age shall praise thy works,
And thy great acts make known.
- 5 Thy glory, honour, majesty,
Of them discourse will I.
And of the admirable works
By thee done wonderously.
- 6 Also men of thy mighty works
Shall speak, which dreadful are ;
And I thy great magnificence,
Will openly declare.
- 7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great
They largely shall express ;
And they shall with a thankful voice
Sing of thy righteousness.
- 8 Jehovah he is gracious,
And merciful is he :
Slow unto anger : and he is
Great in benignity.
- [2]
- 9 The Lord is good to all ; on all
His works his tenderness.
- 10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
And thee thy saints shall bless
- 11 They'll of thy kingdom's glory speak,
And talk of thy pow'r high
- 12 To make mens sons his great acts know,
And kingdom's majesty.
- 13 Thy kingdom is a kingdom aye,
And thy reign lasts always
- 14 The Lord doth hold up all who fall,
And all bow'd down ones raise.

- 15 All eyes wait on thee, and their meat
Thou dost in season bring.
- 16 Thy open hand fills the desire
Of ev'ry living thing.
- 17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
And holy in's works all.
- 18 He's near to all who call on him,
In truth who on him call.
- 19 He of all them who do him fear
Will their desire fulfill:
And he will hearken to their cry,
Them likewise save he will.
- 20 The Lord preserveth all of them
Of him that lovers be:
But whosoever wicked are
Destroy them quite will he.
- 21 My mouth the praises of the Lord,
Discourſing ſhall expreſs;
And let all fleſh his holy name
For ever, ever b'efs.

P S A L M CXLVI.

- T**HE Lord praise, praise my ſoul the Lord.
z So long as I do live,
I'll praise the Lord while that I am,
Praise to my God I'll give.
- 3 Trust not in princes, nor mens ſons,
Who can no ſuccour ſend:
- 4 His breath goes forth, to's earth he turns,
His thoughts that day do end.
- 5 O bleſ'd is he who hath the God
Of Jacob for his aid:
Whoſe hopeful confidence upon
The Lord his God is ſtaid.

6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made,
Who aye his truth makes good.

7 Who for the oppressed judgment doth,
Who gives the hungry food.

8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners,
The Lord opes eyes of blind :

The Lord doth raise the bowed down,
The Lord to th' just is kind.

9 The Lord saves strangers, widows he
And fatherless doth raise.

But he of them who wicked be,
Doth overthrow the ways.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore ;
Thy God, O Sion, he

To generations all shall reign :

O praise Jehovah ye.

P S A L M CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it
Is good praises to sing

To our God, for it's sweet :

Praise is a comely thing.

2 The Lord doth rear
Jerusalem : And gathers them
That outcasts were.

3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth bind.

4 The stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind :

5 Our Lord great is
And of great might : Yea infinite
His knowledge is.

6 The Lord doth raise the low,
To ground the vile doth fling.

7 Sing thanks the Lord unto,
On harp our God's praise sing.

8 Who clouds the skies;
Rains th' earth upon, and mountains on
Makes grass to rise.

9 Beasts he and ravens young,
When as they cry feeds them :

10 Joys not in horses strong,
Nor in the legs of men.

11 The Lord doth place
His pleasure where, Men do him fear,
And hope on's grace,

12 The Lord Jerus'lem praise,
Sion thy God confests.

13 For thy gates bars he stays ;
In thee thy sons doth blefs.

14 Peace maketh he
In borders thine : With wheat so fine
He filleth thee.

15 On earth sends his decree,
His word doth swiftly pass.

16 Gives snow like wool ; and he
Hoar-frost spreads ashes as.

17 His ice doth send
Like morsels too ; 'Fore his cold who
Can steady stand ?

18 His word sends, and them thaws :
Makes wind blow, water flows.

19 Jacob his word, his laws
And Judgments Isra'l shows,

20 He hath so done
No nation to : And judgments so
They have not known

P S A L M CXLVII. *Second Metre.*

Praise ye the Lord, for good it is
Praise to our God to sing :
Because a pleasant thing is this,
Praise is a comely thing.

2 Jehovah doth Jerusalem
Her buildings up repair ;

He doth together gather them
That Israel's outcast are.

3 The broken ones in heart he heals,
Binds up their bruises all.

4 The number of the stars he tells,
All them by names doth call.

5 Great is our God and great in pow'r,
His knowledge without bound.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek and poor,
The wicked casts to ground.

7 Unto Jehovah see that you,
Sing out with thanksgiving :

Upon the harp our God unto
See that you praises sing.

8 Who overspreads with clouds the skie,
Who for the earth below

Prepareth rain : on mountains high
Who causeth grals to grow.

9 To beasts their food, to ravens young
Who giveth when they cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses strong,
Nor in man's legs doth lie.

11 Who

- 11 Who fear the Lord who joys in them,
Whose hope on's mercy stays.
- 12 The Lord praise O Jerusalem,
Thy God O Sion praise.
- 13 For thy gates bars he hath made strong,
Thy children in thee blest'd.
- 14 He maketh peace thy coasts-along
Thee fills with wheat o' th' best.
- 15 He forth on earth sends his decree,
His word is swiftly pass'd.
- 16 He giveth snow like wool, and he
Doth frost as ashes cast.
- 17 Like morsels forth he sends his ice,
Who can his cold sustain ?
- 18 He sendeth forth his word likewise :
And melteth them again.
- 19 His wind he causeth forth to blow,
And then the waters flow.
He Jacob did his word, his law
And judgments Israel show.
- 20 With any of the nations done
In like sort hath not he :
His judgments so they have not known,
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSALM CXLVIII. *Hallelujah.*

- F**rom heav'n O praise the Lord,
Him praise the heights within.
- 2 Alls angels praise afford,
All's armies praise ye him:
- 3 O give him praise,
Sun and moon bright, all starrs of light
O give him praise.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.

5 The Lord's name let them praise :
For he spake made they were.

6 Them stablish'd he
For ever and aye ; Nor pass away
Shall his decree.

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and each deep

8 Fire, hail and mist, and snow,
Whirlwinds his word which keep.

9 Mountains also
And hills all ye : Each fruitful tree,
All cedars too.

10 Beasts, also cattle all,
Things creeping, fowls that fly.

11 Earth's kings, and people all,
Peers all, earth's judges high.

12 Do ye always,
Young men and maids, Old men and babes.

13 The Lord's name praise.
For his name's only high,
Glory 'bove earth and skies.

14 His folks horn he lifts high :
Of all the saints the praise.

The sons who be,
Of Isra'l dear, his people near,
The Lord praise ye.

P S A L M CXLVIII. *Second Metre.*

Praise ye the Lord, from heav'n him praise
Him in the heights O praise.
2 O ye his Angels all him praise.
All ye his hosts him praise.

- 3 Praise him ye sun and moon, and all
Ye stars of light him praise :
- 4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise : above
The heav'ns ye waters rais'd.
- 5 Let them the Lord's name praise because,
He bade, and made were they.
- 6 Yea, he them fix'd for aye ; the law
He made shall not decay.
- 7 Jehovah praise ye from the earth,
Ye dragons and all deeps.
- 8 The fire and hail, the snow and mist,
Whirlwind, his word that keeps.
- 9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
Ye cedars all likewise.
- 10 Beasts and all cattle, creeping things,
And ev'ry fowl that flies.
- 11 Kings of the earth, and people all,
Peers, all earth's judges too.
- 12 Young men and maidens both, the same
Old men and children, do.
- 13 Let these the Lord's name praise, because
His name alone on high
Exalted is, his glory is
Above the earth and sky.
- 14 Yea, he exalts his peoples horn,
Of all the saints the praise.
Of Isra'ls sons, a folk him near ;
Therefore Jehovah praise.

PSALM CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord, sing to the Lord
A new melodious song ;
And in the congregation
His praise the saints among.

2 O now let Isra'l joyful be,
In him who hath him made.

The sons of Sion in their king
O let them now be glad.

3 O let them with melodious flute
His name give praise unto :

Let them sing praises unto him
With timbrel, harp also.

4 Because Jehovah in his folk
Doth pleasure greatly take :

The meek he with salvation
Most beautiful will make.

5 The gracious holy ones let them
Most gloriously rejoice :

Let them upon their beds also
Lift up their singing voice.

6 The praises high of God let be
Proclaimed in their word :

And let be ready in their hands
A double edged sword.

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
Judgments to execute.

8 Their kings in chains, in iron bands
Their noble men to shut.

9 The judgment upon them to do,
That's written in the word :

This honour is to all the saints,
Give praise unto the Lord.

P S A L M CL.

Praise Jah, praise God in's sanct'ary,
Praise him in's mighty firmament.

2 Praise him for's works done mightily,
Praise him for's greatness excellent.

3 His

3 His praise with trumpets sound advance,
Praise him with harp and psalteries.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with dance,
Praise him with organs, lutes likewise.

5 Praise to him on loud cymbals sing,
Praise him on cymbals sounding high.

6 Praise let the Lord each breathing thing,
Praise ye the Lord eternally,

Here endeth the Book of P S A L M S.



The SUPPLEMENT,
CONTAINING
Other *Scripture-Songs* ;
Placed in Order as in the BIBLE!

I. *The Songs of MOSES.*

The triumphant Song of MOSES, Exod. XV.

*Then sang Moses and the Children of Israel this
Song unto the LORD, and spake saying :*

I To the Lord will sing, for he
Triumph'd in glory so ;
He both the horse and rider down
Into the sea did throw.

2 Jah is my strength and song, and he
Is my salvation :

He is my God, I'll him prepare
An habitation.

My father's God he is also,
I'll him exalt: the same

3 Jehovah is a man o' war,
Jehovah is his name.

4 He Pharaoh's chariots and his host
Into the sea hath cast.

His chosen captains drowned were
As the red sea they pass'd.

5 The depths them hid, to th' bottom they
Like as a stone sunk down.

6 Jehovah, thy right hand in pow'r
Most glorious is renown'd.

Lord, thy right hand in pieces dash'd
Those that against thee rose.

7 And in thy excellency great,
Thou hast o'erthrown thy foes.

Thou did'st send forth thy wrath, which as
The stubble did them waste.

8 Together gather'd were the waves
Ev'n with thy nostrils blast :

The floods stood upright as an heap,
The depths in mid-sea froze.

9 The foe said, I'll pursue, I'll take,
I will the spoil dispose.

My lust on them shall filled be,
My sword draw out will I :

My hand shall them again possess,
Or wholly them destroy.

10 Thou with thy wind didst on them blow
The sea them cover'd soon :

They in the mighty waters sunk,
Like lead sunk quickly down.

[2]

11 Lord, who's like thee among the gods,
Who like thee, glorious

In holiness, fearful in praise,
In doings marvellous !

12 When thou didst forth thy right hand
The earth them swallowed. [stretch

13 The people whom thou hast redeem'd,
Thou hast in mercy led.

Thou by thy strength shall guide them to
That holy seat of thine.

14 The folk shall hear and fear, and grieve
Shall they of Palestine.

15 Then Edom's dukes shall be amaz'd,
And Moab's mighty men

Trembling shall seize, away shall melt
All Canaan's dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread shall fall
By thine arm's mightiness.

They like a stone shall quiet lie,
Until thy people pass :

Until thy people Lord shall pass
Which thou hast purchased :

17 Till thou hast brought them in, and in
Thy mount established.

The mount of thine inheritance,
O Lord, the place wherein

Thou hast prepar'd thy sanctuary
For thee to dwell therein :

Which thy hands, Lord, establish'd have.
18 Jehovah he shall reign .

For evermore, through ages all,
For ever sovereign.

19 For Pharaoh's horse and chariots his
And horsemen down they went

Into the sea, Jehovah then
The sea upon them sent.

20 The waters of the sea on them
He turned back in haste,

But on dry land thro' midst of sea
The sons of Isra'l pass'd.

MIRIAM'S

MIRIAM'S Answer.

21 Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
Triumph'd in glory so,
He both the horse and rider down
Into the sea did throw.

The Prophetical Song of MOSES.

Deut. 32.

O Heavens give ye attentive ear
To what I shall declare,
And also thou, O earth, shall hear
What my mouth's sayings are.

2 My doctrine like the rain shall drop,
My speech distil shall as

The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
And like the show'rs on grass.

3 Because that I Jehovah's name
Will publish all abroad :

See that ye greatness attribute
Therefore unto our God

4 That rock his work most perfect is,
For's ways all judgment be,

A God of truth, and without sin,
Both just and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themselves, their spot,
Is not his children's stain,

A crooked generation they
And froward do remain.

6 O foolish people and unwise,
The Lord thus pay do ye ;

Thy father who thee bought and made,
And stablish'd is not he ?

- 7 Remember days of old, the years,
Of ev'ry age mark well;
Thy father ask, and he'll thee shew;
Thine elders will thee tell.
- 8 When as the highest shar'd their lots
Unto the nations;
When as the separation he
Did make of Adam's sons.
- The borders of the people he
Did set where they should dwell,
According to the number of
The sons of Israel.
- 9 Because Jehovah's portion
His chosen people be,
The lot of his inheritance,
Jacob's posterity.
- 10 He found him in a desert land,
Where the wild beasts did cry:
He led him round, him taught, him kept
As th' apple of his eye.
- 11 As th' eagle stirreth up her nest,
And flutters o'er her young,
Spreads out her wings, and takes them up,
Bears them her wings upon:
- 12 Ev'n in such wise Jehovah led
Him up and down alone;
A strange or idol god with him
There was not any one.
- 13 On the high places of the earth
He caused him to ride,
That with the plenteous fields increase,
He might be satisfy'd.

The honey from the rock also,
To suck he did him make ;
He from the flinty rock likewise,
Did make him oyl to take.
14 On butter thou of kine, and on
The milk of sheep didst feed ;
With fat of lambs, and goats, and rams
That were of Bashan's breed.

Together with the fatness of
The wheaten kidnies fine :
Thou of the grapes didst also drink
The blood, refined wine.

[2]

15 But Jesurun then waked fat,
And wantonly did spurn :
Thou art with fatness covered,
Art thick with fatness grown.
Then he forsook the mighty God,
Who had him magnify'd,
The rock of his salvation
He also vilify'd.

16 They with strange gods his jealousy
Did kindle as a fire,
And with abominations
They did provoke his ire.

17 They did to devils, not to God,
Their sacrifice prefer ;
To gods unknown, new up-starts whom
Their fathers did not fear.

18 The rock who thee begotten hath,
Remembered thou hast not :
The mighty God who formed thee,
Thou also hast forgot.

19 When this Jehovah saw, then heard
 Despising, them did loath;
 Because of the provoking of
 His sons and daughters both.

20 He said, I'll hide my face from them,
 What is their end I'll see:
 For they a very froward race;
 They faithless children be.

21 With that which is no god they have
 Me mov'd to jealousy;
 They have provoked me to wrath,
 With idols vanity.

With what's no people I'll also
 Them move to jealousy;
 Them with a foolish nation too
 To wrath provoke will I.

[3]

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
 Shall burn to hell below,
 And waste the earth with her increase,
 Hills bottoms fire also.

23 I mischiefs will upon them heap,
 Mine arrows on them spend;

24 With hunger burnt, with heat devour'd,
 With bitter plagues them end.

The teeth of cruel beasts I will
 Upon them send also:

The poison too of serpents vile
 Which on the dust do go.

25 The sword without, and dread within,
 Young men and maids bereave;

Which neither shall the suckling babe,
 Nor hoary headed leave.

- 26 Yea into corners I did say,
That I would scatter them ;
I'll their remembrance make to cease
Among the sons of men.
- 27 But that I fear'd their foes would rage,
Lest they would carry strange,
And say, our high hand, not the Lord,
Hath wrought this mighty change.
- 28 For they're a nation counsellers,
Nor understanding find,
- 29 O were they wise, this understood,
Their latter end would mind.
- 30 How should one chase a thousand, two
Ten thousand put to flight ?
Had not their rock them sold, and them
Jehovah shut up quite.
- 31 Because their rock unto our rock
Is not to be compar'd ;
Yea, tho' our enemies themselves
As judges should be heard.
- 32 For their vine is of Sodom's vine,
And of Gomorrah's field ;
Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
They bitter clusters yeild.
- 33 Their wine as dragon's pois'n, as asps
Their cruel venom is.
- 34 Is not this stor'd with me, and seal'd
Among my treasuries ?
- [4]
- 35 Vengeance is mine and recompence ;
In time their foot shall slide :
For their wo-day is nigh, and soon
Evil shall them betide.

- 36 Because the Lord his folk shall judge,
For's servants he'll repent.
When none shut up or left he sees,
And that their power is spent.
- 37 Then he shall say those gods of theirs,
Now where, O where are they?
Where is the rock on whom they did
Their expectation stay?
- 38 Which eat their sacrifices fat,
Drank their wine offerings too,
Let them arise, help you, and be
A hiding-place for you.
- 39 See now that I, ev'n I am he,
And there's no god with me;
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
None from my hand can free;
- 40 For I to heav'n lift up mine hand,
And say I live for aye.
- 41 If my bright sword I whet, and if
My hand on judgment stay;
I'll render vengeance to my foes,
I'll pay them that me hate;
- 42 I'll make mine arrows drunk with blood,
And flesh my sword shall eat.
With blood of slain, and those who fall
Into captivity.
Even from the first, revenge I take
Upon the enemy.
- 43 Sing joyfully ye nations, with
Those who is people be:
Because that of his servants all
Revenge the blood will be.

And to his adversaries he
Will render vengeance due,
And he will mercy to his land,
And to his people shew.

II. *The triumphant song of* DEBORAH:
and BARAK, Judges V.

Then sang Deborah, and Barak the Son of
Abinoam, on that Day, saying,

IN that he Israel hath reveng'd,
Bless ye therefore the Lord:

2 In that the people offered
Themselves of free accord.

3 Give ear, O kings, ye princes hear,
Sing to the Lord I will;

I, even I'll sing to the Lord,
The God of Israel.

4 Lord, when thou wentst from Sier, when thou
Didst march from Edom's field;

The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop,
The clouds their show'rs distill'd.

5 Before the presence of the Lord,
The mountains melting fell;

Ev'n Sina, from before the Lord,
The God of Israel.

6 In days of Shamgar, Anath's son,
High-ways in Jael's days,

Untrodden were: the passengers
Did travel through by-ways.

7 The villagers did cease to be,
They ceas'd in Israel:

Till that I Deb'rah rose: I rose
A mother in Israel.

298 *The Song of* DEBORAH.

- 8 New gods they chose, then cruel wars
Entred their gates within,
With forty thousand Isra'lites
No shield nor spear was seen.
- 9 My heart to Israel's rulers is,
Who did of free accord
Present themselves among the folk:
Bless ye therefore the Lord.
- 10 Speak ye your minds, all you that do.
Upon white asses ride;
Ye that in judgment sit, and ye
That walk the way beside.
- 11 Who from the archer's noise are freed,
There shall they now record,
In places where they water draw,
The just acts of the Lord:
His righteous acts to them who dwell
In Israel's towns relate,
Then shall the people of the Lord
Go down unto the gate.
- [2]
- 12 Wake, wake. O Deborah, wake, awake,
A song sing; Barak rise;
Abinoam's son, and captive lead,
Thou thy captivites.
- 13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
Above the nobles then
Among the folk: the Lord gave me
Rule over mighty men.
- 14 From Ephraim a root against
Proud Amalek there was.
Thy followers, O Benjamin,
Among thy folk did pass.

From out of Machir governours
Descended also then,
And out of Zebulun came they
That handle writer's pen.

15 Then Issachar, ev'n Issachar,
His peers with Deborah went,
And also Barak was on foot,
Into the valley sent.

Because of those divisions that
In Reuben did appear,
Great fears and anxious thoughts of heart
Among us then there were,

16 Why didst thou with the sheep-fold stay
The bleating flocks to hear?
For Reuben his divisions sad
Heart-searching great there were.

17 Gilead by Jordan stay'd; and why
Did Dan in ships reside?
On sea-shore Ashur why remain,
And in his creeks abide?

18 But Zebulun and Napthali
Were people who did yield
Their lives in danger unto death
In the high open field.

[3]

19 The kings came and they fought, then
The kings of Canaan, (fought
In Tanach by Megiddo's streams;
No money prize they wan.

20 From heav'n they fought, the stars by
Fought against Sisera: (course

21 Then Kishon's brook, old Kishon's brook,
That brook them swept away.

- O thou my soul hast trod down strength.
 22 Then broke their horse-hoofs were ;
 By prancing, trampling, pransings of
 Their mighty horses there.
- 23 Curse Meroz, curse her-dwellers, curse,
 Jehovah's angel said :
 For they came not to aid the Lord,
 Against the strong to aid.
- 24 Jael the Kenite, Heber's wife,
 'Bove women blest shall be :
 Above the women in the tent,
 A blessed one is she.
- 25 He water ask'd ; she gave him milk,
 Him butter forth she fetch'd
- 26 In lordly dish : then to the nail,
 She forth her left hand stretch'd ;
 Her right the workman's hammer held,
 And Sisera struck dead :
 She pierc'd and struck his temples through,
 And then smote off his head.
- 27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
 He at her feet bow'd, where
 He fell : ev'n where he bowed down,
 He fell destroyed there.

[4]

- 28 Out of a window Sisera
 His mother look'd, and said,
 The lattets through, in coming why
 So long his chariot staid ?
 His chariot-wheels why tarry they ?
- 29 Her ladies wise reply'd,
 Yea to herself she answer made,
 30 Have they not speed ? she cry'd,

The prey to each, a maid or twain,
Divided have not they ?
To Sifera have they not shar'd
A divers-colour'd prey ?
Of divers colour'd needle-work,
Wrought curious on each side,
Of various colours, meet for necks
Of those who spoils divide ?
31 So perish let thine enemies all,
O Lord ; but let all those
Who do him love, be like the sun
That in his strength forth goes.

III. *The joyful Song of HANNAH, i. Sam. II.*

And HANNAH prayed and said,

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on high,
My mouth enlarg'd is o'er my foe,
For in thy health rejoice do I.
2 Like to the Lord, there's holy none,
For there is none besides but thee :
And other rock there is not one,
That to our God compar'd may be.
3 Speak ye out no presumptuous word ;
No harshness from your mouth proceed,
For God of knowledge is the Lord,
Also by him are actions weigh'd.
4 The strong man's bows are shiver'd,
And they that slip are girt with power.
5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread,
And hungry ceas'd from wanting more.

She that was barren seven bear.

The fruitful woman weak is grown.

6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth spare.

He lifts up, and to grave brings down.

7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make ;

He raifeth up, and bringeth low.

8 The poor he up from dust doth take,

He beggar lifts the dunghill fro.

To give him place with princely lords,

To fix Him on a glorious throne ;

For earth's foundations are the Lord's,

And he hath set the world thereon.

9 His holy ones their feet he will

Preserve so that they shall not fail ;

The vile in darkness shall be still,

For no man shall by strength prevail.

10 The adversaries of the Lord

Shall broken be to pieces small

And he from heaven shall accord

To thunder forth upon them all.

The borders of the earth the Lord

Shall justly judge, and he likewise

Unto his kings shall strength afford,

And make his oynted's horn to rise.

IV. DAVID'S *mournful Elegy*, 2 Sam. 1. 17.

*And David lamented with this Lamentation over
Saul, and over Jonathan his Son.*

19 **U**PON the places high is slain

The flow'r of Israel.

How are the mighty fallen down :

20 In Gath this never tell :

Nor shew't in streets of Askelon,
 Lest Philistines rejoyce,
 Lest daughters of th' uncircumcis'd
 Should make triumphant noise.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboah
 Let there be never dew,
 Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
 Let ever be on you.

For there the mighty one his shield
 Receiv'd disgraceful foil :
 The shield of Saul, as he had not
 Anointed been with oyl.

22 The bow of Jon'than did not turn
 Back from the blood of slain,
 From fat of mighty, and Saul's sword
 Did not return in vain.

23 Most lovely Saul and Jonathan,
 And pleasant did abide
 Whilst they did live and in their death
 Them nothing did divide

They swifter than the eagles were,
 The lions did excell

24 In strength. O weep ye over Saul,
 Daughters of Israel,
 Who did in scarlet you array,
 With deckings manifold,
 Who did on your apparel lay
 The ornaments of gold.

25 In midst of the fierce battle how,
 The mighty fallen lie,
 O Jonathan cut off wast thou,
 Upon thy places high !

26 O thou my brother Jonathan,
I am distress'd for thee,
A loving dear companion
Thou hast been unto me.

Thy love to me in wonder pass
The love of women far :

27 How are the mighty fall'n, and waste
The weapons are of war !

V. *The* SONG of SONGS, *which is*
SOLOMON'S.

CHAP. I.

LET him with kisses of his mouth
Be pleas'd me to kiss :

2 Because much better than the wine
Thy loving kindness is.

3 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment is,
Because of that sweet smell
Of thy good ointments, therefore do
The virgins love thee well.

4 O draw thou me and readily
We will run after thee ;

Into his secret chambers hath
The king conducted me :

We will be glad, and we likewise
In thee will much delight

We will remember more than wine
Thy love ; thee love th' upright.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I am a comely one ;

Though black as Kedar's tents and as
Curtains of Solomon.

6 Because

- 6 Because I blackish am therefore
 Upon me look not ye ;
 Because that with his beams the sun
 Hath looked down on me
- My mother's sons were wroth with me,
 They vineyards me assign
 To keep : whereas I have not kept
 The vineyard that was mine.
- 7 Tell me, thou whom my soul doth love,
 Where thou thy feed dost take.
 And also where at noon time thou
 Thy flock to rest doth make.
- Because O wherefore should I be
 Like to such veiled ones,
 As turn aside ev'n by the flocks
 Of thy companions ?
- 8 Most fair of women, know'st thou not ?
 Then by the flock steps go :
 Forth on thy way, by shepherd's tents,
 Feed thou thy kids also.
- 9 To troops in Pharaoh's chariot
 My love I thee compare.
- 10 Thy neck with chains, with jewels rows
 Thy cheeks full comely are.
- 11 Borders of gold with silver studs
 For thee make up we will.
- 12 Whilst that the king at's table sits
 My spikenard yields her smell.
- 13 Like as of myrrh a bundle is
 My well belov'd to me ;
 Through all the night betwixt my breasts,
 His lodging place shall be.

14 My love as in Engedi's vines,
Like camphire bunch to me :

15 Lo fair my love, lo fair thou art,
Thine eyes as doves eyes be.

16 Lo thou art fair my love and sweet,
Our bed is green likewise,
Our houles beams of cedars are,
Of fir our galleries

C H A P. II.

I Sharon's rose and lilly am
That grows the vales along.

2 As lilly among thorns, my love
The daughters is among.

3 As is the apple tree among
Trees in the wood that grow.

My well beloved one among
The sons is even so.

I with great joy sat in his shade,
His fruit I sweet did taste.

4 He brought me to his house of wine,
His love flag o'er me cast.

5 With flaggons stay, with apples me
Chear up, for love-sick I

6 Under my head his left hand doth,
His right above me ly.

7 O daughters of Jerusalem
My love wake not nor raise ;

By roes and hinds of fields I you
Do charge, until he please.

8 The voice of my beloved one
Upon the mountain's ; lo

He cometh leaping on the hills,
He skipping comes also.

As roes or fawns of hinds my love
Behold he stands and views
Behind our wall, the windows through?
Himself through lattices shews.

10 My well-beloved he did speak,
And unto me did say,
Arise, my love, my comely one,
Come thou also away.

11 For lo the winter passed is,
The rain is over gone.

12 The flow'rs appear upon the earth
Birds singing time is come:
And of the turtle dove the voice
Is heard our land within.

13 The fig-tree causeth forth to spring
Her figs that yet are green.

The vines also with tender grape
Do give good smell, I say
Arise, my love, my comely one,
And do thou come away,

14 My dove in clefts of rock close stairs,
Thy voice O let me hear.
And see thy face; for sweet's thy voice,
Thy face is also fair.

15 Take us the foxes, take for us
The little foxes here,
That spoil the vines; because our vines,
Most tender grapes do bear.

16 My well-beloved one is mine,
And I am also his;
Among the lilly flow'rs also
His pleasant feeding is.

17 Until day-break and shades fly hence
 Turn my beloved one,
 And like a roe or young hart be
 The Bether mountains on.

C H A P. III.

MY soul's love I by night did seek,
 As I on bed did ly.
 Although that I for him did seek,
 Yet find him could not I.

2 Now I'll arise, and in the streets,
 Broad streets of city round
 I will him seek whom my soul loves :
 I sought but not him found.

3 As they about the city went,
 The watchmen found out me :
 To whom I said, him whom my soul
 Doth love, O did you see ?

4 It was but as a little space,
 That I from them had past,
 But whom my soul did love, I found,
 And then I held him fast.

I would not suffer him to go,
 'Till I had brought him in
 My mother's house, the chamber where
 Conceived I had been.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
 My love wake not, nor raise,
 By roes and hinds of field, I you
 Do charge, until he please.

6 Who's this from desert that ascends,
 Like smoaky pillars tall,
 Perfum'd with myrrh and frankincense,
 'Bove merchant's powders all ?

- 7 Behold his bed magnificent.
 The which is Solomon's :
 About it threescore valiant men,
 Of Isra'l's valiant ones,
- 8 They all of them do handle swords,
 They are expert in fight :
 Each man his sword hath on his thigh,
 For terror in the night.
- 9 King Solomon made himself a bed
 Of wood of Lebanon.
- 10 It's pillars he of silver made ;
 Gold was its bottom on.
 Of purple was the covering,
 The which was spread above,
 For daughters of Jerusalem,
 The midst was pav'd with love.
- 11 Ye daughters who in Sion dwell,
 Go forth and now behold
 King Solomon adorned with
 His diadem of gold.
- Wherewith on his espousals day
 His mother him hath crown'd,
 And in the day wherein his heart
 With gladness did abound.

C H A P. IV.

- L**O fair thou art, my love, lo fair,
 Dove's eyes in thy locks are :
 Thy hair as flocks of goats that from
 Mount Gilead do appear.
- 2 Thy teeth are as a smooth shorn flock,
 Which from the washing come,
 Where ev'ry one of them bears twins,
 Of them there's barren none.

- 3 Thy lips are as a scarlet twine,
Thy speech doth comely pour;
Within thy locks thy temples like
A pomgranate in flower.
- 4 Thy neck is like to David's tow'r,
Built for an armoury.
Where hang a thousand shields, all shields
Of men of potency.
- 5 Thy breasts they twain compared are
To roes a double young:
The which are twins, and have their feed
The lilly flow'rs among.
- 6 Until the time the day shall break,
And till the shades fly hence,
I'll get me to the mount of myrrh,
And hill of frankincense.
- 7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
There is no spot in thee.
- 8 My spouse with me from Leb'non come
From Lebanon with me:
Look from the top of Amana;
From Shenir's top also,
From Hermon's, from the lions dens,
The leopard's mountains fro.
- 9 My sister spouse thou ravishest
My heart; thou dost affect,
My heart with that one eye of thine,
With one chain of thy neck.
- 10 How fair thy love my sister spouse?
How better far thy love
Than wine! and thine anointment's smell
All spices far above.

11 My spouse thy lips drop honey-comb,
Honey under thy tongue
And milk, and thy cloaths smell is like
The smell of Lebanon.

12 My sister my e spoused one
A garden closely shut :
A well-spring closed up is she
A fountain sealed up.

13 Thy cyon of pomgranates are
Like to a paradise,
With pleasant fruits replenished,
Camphire, spike-nard likewise.

14 Where spike-nard, saffron, calamus,
With cinnamon also,
All incense trees, myrrh, aloes,
With all chief spices grow.

15 The garden's fount, live water spring
And streams from Lebanon.

16 Wake O north wind, and come thou south,
My garden blow upon.
It's spices that they may flow-out,
His garden come into
Let my beloved one and eat
His pleasant fruit also.

C H A P 5.

I Am into my garden come,
My sister, spouse likewise,
And I my myrrh have gather'd up,
Together with my spice.

My honey comb with honey eat,
My wine and milk drank I.
Eat O ye friends, drink O belov'd,
Yea drink abundantly.

2 I sleep, but yet my heart doth wake,
 The voice 'tis of my love ;
 Who knocketh, open unto me,
 O sifter mine, my dove.
 My love my undefiled one,
 Because my head is fill'd
 With dew, my locks fill'd with the drops
 That have by night distill'd.

3 I have put off my coat how shall
 I put it on again ?
 And I have washed clean my feet,
 How shall I them distain ?

4 My well-beloved put his hand
 In by the hole o'th' door ;
 My bowels made a troubled noise
 In me for him therefore.

5 I rose to open to my love,
 And my hands myrrh did drop,
 My fingers sweetest myrrh upon
 The handles of the lock :

6 When I the door had opened
 To my beloved one,
 Then had my love withdrawn himself,
 And he away was gone.

When as he spoke my soul did fail :
 Although I sought him have,
 I found him not ; I call'd him, yet
 He me no answer gave.

7 The watchmen who the city round,
 Me found, smite, wound did they :
 The keepers of the walls from me
 Did take my veil away.

- 8 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you to him say,
If my belov'd ye find, that I
For love do faint away.
- 9 What's thy love more than other's love
Fairest of women kind?
What's thy love more than other's love,
That us thou dost so bind?
- 10 My love is white and ruddy, chief
Among ten thousands he.
- 11 His head is gold most fine, his locks
Curi'd black as ravens be.
- 12 His eyes as doves by water's streams,
With milk wash'd, fitly set.
- 13 His cheeks are as a bed of spice,
As flow'rs of odours sweet.

His lilly lips drop flowing myrrh.

- 14 His hands gold rings bedight,
With beryl laid with saphires is,
His belly iv'ry bright.
- 15 His legs as marble pillars set
On sockets of fine gold:
His look as Lebanon, as choice
As cedars to behold.

16 Most sweet his palate, lovely he
Ev'n altogether is:

O daughters of Jerusalem,
My love and friend is this.

CHAP. VI.

FAIREST of women whither is
Thy loved gone away?
Where is thy love turn'd by, that so
Seek him with thee we may.

314 SOLOMON'S *Song. Chap. 6.*

2 My love to's garden down is gone,
Among the beds of spice,
To feed in gardens, and to get
The lilly flow'rs likewise.

3 I am for my beloved one,
And my belov'd for me :
And feed among the lilly flow'rs
Continually doth be,

4 Thou art my love, as Tirza neat,
Fair as Jerusalem :
Yea as an army terrible,
That doth with banners stream.

5 Turn thou from me thine eyes because
They have me overcome,
Thine hair is as a flock of goats,
Which look from Gilead down

6 Thy teeth are as a flock of sheep
Up from the washing gone,
Whereof each one bears twins, of them
There's not a barren one.

7 So gracefully within thy locks
Thy temples formed are :
That to a pomgranate in bloom
The same I may compare

8 Of queens threescore, and fourscore is
Of concubines the count,
There are as many virgins as
All number do surmount.

9 My dove, my undefil'd, she's one :
Her mother's one is she,
Yea ev'n of her who did her bear
The choicest one is she,

SOLOMON'S Song. Chap. 6, 7. 315

The daughters as they her beheld,
They did her blessed call :
Yea, both the queens and concubines
They praised her withal.

10 Who's she that looks forth as the morn,
Fair as the moon on high,
Clear as the sun, and terrible.

As hofts whose banners fly ?
11 To the nut garden when I went
Down valley fruits to see.
To see if vines did bud, if bloom.
Did the pomgranate tree ;

12 My soul had placed me before
I ever was aware.

Upon the chariots of them who
My willing people are.

13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,
That we may look on thee :
What see you in the Shulamite ?
As two camps company.

CHAP VII.

HOW beautiful thy feet with shoes,
O prince's daughter stand !
Thy thighs their joints like jewels are
Works of a skilful hand.

2 Thy navel like a goblet cup
Of liquor full and round :
Thy belly like an heap of wheat
About with lillies crown'd.

3 Thy two fair breasts are like two roes,
That young and twinlins be.

4 Thy neck is also like unto
A tow'r of ivory.

316 SOLOMON'S Song. Chap. 7.

Thine eyes like Heshbon's fish-pools are,

Beth-rabbim's entrance by :

Thy nose as tow'r of Lebanon

That doth Damascus eye.

5 Thy head on thee like Carmel is

Hair of thy head likewise

Like purple is ; the king is held

Within the galleries.

6 How fair and delicate art thou,

O love for pleasancy ?

7 This stature thine is like the palm,

Thy breasts as clusters be.

8 I said I'll to the palm ascend,

Its boughs then seize I will.

Like to vine-clusters are thy breasts,

Thy nose as apples' smell.

9 Like the best wine thy palate is,

Which to my love runs sweet.

Causing the lips to utter speech

Ev'n theirs who are asleep.

10 I am my love's, and his desire

Is placed me upon.

11 Come my beloved, let us forth

Into the field be gone :

Let's lodge within the villages.

12 Let us get up betime

Unto the vineyards, let us see

If flourish doth the vine :

If that the tender grapes appear,

The pomegranates also,

If that they bud, and there my loves,

I will on thee bestow.

13 The mandrakes give a smell and at
 Our gates all sweet fruits be :
 Both new and old. O my belov'd,
 Which I have stor'd for thee:

C H A P. VIII.

O That thou as my brother wert,
 Who suckt my mother's breasts,
 I would thee find without and kiss,
 Yet none should me disgrace.

2 I'd lead thee to my mother's house
 Where skill she would me show,
 Spice wine of my pomegranates juice
 I'd make thee drink also.

3 His left hand underneath my head,
 His right should me embrace.

4 O daughters of Jerusalem,
 I charge you till he please
 Not to stir up, nor to awake
 My well beloved one.

5 But who is this leans on her love,
 That doth from desart come ?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd,
 Under the apple tree ;
 Where she thee bear who brought thee forth
 I there up-raised thee.

6 Me as a seal set on thy heart,
 As on thine arm a seal :
 For love is strong as death, as grave
 Relentless is its zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire,
 Most ardent is its flame,

7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
 Nor can floods drown the same :

318 SOLOMON'S Song. Chap. 8.

If all the substance of his house
A man would give for love,
It ne'rtheless would utterly
A price contemned prove.

8 A little sister dear we have
And yet no breasts hath she :
What shall we for our sister do,
When ask'd for she shall be.

9 A silver tow'r we'll on her build,
If as a wall she be ;
If as a door, then her enclose
With cedar boards will we.

10 I'm as a wall, like unto tow'rs
My breasts they are likewise ;
Like unto one that favour found
Then was I in his eyes.

11 At Baal-hamon Solomon
A vineyard had and he
The vineyard hired out to them
That vineyard keepers be.

Each one a thousand silverlings
Was for its fruit to pay.

12 The vineyard that is mine, before
My presence is alway.

Thy part O Solomon unto
A thousand doth arise :

Those who do keep the fruit thereof,
Two hundred have likewise.

13 O thou that in the garden dwell'st
They that companions are,
Unto thy voice attending be :
Cause thou me it to hear.

14 Make haste, and be thou like a roe

My well beloved one ;

Or be thou like a fawn of harts

The mount of spices on.

VI. *The Songs of the Prophet* ISAIAH.

CHAP. 5.

NOW I to my beloved will
A song of my love's vineyard sing

He hath a vineyard on a hill,
Which in the fattest soil doth spring.

2 He fenc'd it and its stones out threw

And planted it with choicest vine,

Amidst it built a tow'r also

And therein made a press for a wine.

He looked grapes it should yield then,

But sowre wild grapes it forth did bring.

3 Now dwellers in Jerusalem,

And men of Judah judge this thing

Between my vineyard now and me.

4 What to it could I have done more ?

Yet when I look'd its grapes to see.

Why brought it forth wild grapes therefore ?

5 And now I'll tell you what I'll do :

My vineyard's hedge remove will I,

To be devour'd, and I'll down throw

It's wall ; and it trod down shall lye.

6 And it for desolate I'll lay ;

Unprun'd, undigg'd, with brambles spread,

And thorns ; yea to the clouds I'll say,

That they on it no rain shall shed.

7 Because the house of Israel,
 The Lord of hosts his vineyard is,
 The men in Judah's tribe that dwell,
 They are that pleasant plant of his,
 And he for judgment did expect,
 But lo there an oppressing wound ;
 And that they justice should effect.
 But lo an outcry there he found.

C H A P X I L. *First Metre. Short.*

O Lord I will thee praise,
 Though thou wast wroth with me ;
 Thine anger turned is away,
 And thou dost comfort me.

2 Lo God my safety is ;
 Trust, and not fear will I :

Because the Lord Jehovah is
 My strength and melody.

Yea, he my safety is,

3 With joy shall ye therefore
 Out of the wells of saving health
 Draw waters forth in store.

4 Ye in that day shall say,
 Praise God, his name proclaim ;
 Shew to the folk his deeds, declare
 That lofty is his name.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord,
 Because that he hath done
 The things that are most excellent ;
 In all the earth its known.

6 Cry out and shout thou loud,
 Who dwell'st mount Sion on ;
 For mighty in the midst of thee
 Is Isra'ls Holy One.

C H A P XII. *Second Metre. Usual.*

JEHOVAH I will give thee praise,
 Tho' thou wast wrath with me:
 Thine anger turned is away,
 And thou dost comfort me.

2 Lo, God is my salvation;
 Trust, and nought fear will I:
 Because the Lord Jehovah is
 My strength and melody.

And he is my salvation.
 3 With joy shall ye therefore,
 Out of the wells of saving health,
 Draw waters forth in store.

[2]

4 Praise ye the Lord, call on his name,
 Among the people show
 His doings; that his name's extoll'd,
 Declare abroad also.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
 Things excellent hath done:
 Yea, throughout all the earth abroad,
 The same is fully known.

6 Cry out; and shout aloud, thou that
 Mount Sion dwell'st upon.
 For mighty in the midst of thee,
 Is Isra'ls Holy One.

C H A P XXV.

LORD, thou'rt my God, I'll thee exalt,
 I will thy name confess;
 Who wonders dost, thy counsels old
 Are truth and faithfulness.

2 For thou a city mad'st an heap,
Wall'd towns to waste did fall ;
The stranger never of the town
Rebuild a palace shall.

3 And for this cause thee glorify
The mighty people shall :
The city of dread nations
Shall rev'rence thee withal.

4 For thou hast been unto the poor
His strong munition :
In his distress thou art the strength
Unto the needy one.

Thou art a refuge from the storm,
A shadow from the heat :
When blasts of dreadful ones as storms
Against the wall do beat.

5 Thou shalt bring down the stranger's noise
As heat in places dry :
As heat by cloudy shade : the branch
Of th' vi'lent low doth lie.

[2]

6 The Lord of hosts moreover shall
Upon this mountain make
A sumptuous feast of fat things for
All people to partake :
A feast of wine drawn from the lees.
For them he shall prepare,
Of fat and marrow things, of wines
From lees resn'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he destroy
The face of cov'ring shall
Cast o'er all people, and the veil
Spread over nations all.

8 For ever he will swallow up
 Death into victory ;
 The Lord God from all faces shall
 Wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke
 He shall take clean away.

9 Lo, this our God, who will us save,
 For him we waiting stay,

This is the Lord on whom we had
 Our expectation ;
 We will rejoice, and will be glad
 In his salvation.

CHAP. XXVI. *First Metre.*

A City of exceeding strength
 Doth henceforth unto us belong,
 And the decreed salvation shall
 Like walls and bulwarks, keep it strong,

2 Set open then the city gates,
 That so the righteous nation
 That keeps the truth, may enter in,
 And of it take possession.

3 In perfect peace thou wilt him keep,
 Whose thoughtful mind is on thee staid,
 And that because his confidence
 On thee alone is ever laid.

4 Put then your trust upon the Lord
 Throughout eternal ages length :
 Because the Lord Jehovah is
 A rock of everlasting strength.

5 For he brought down high seated ones,
 The haughty city he laid low,
 He laid it level with the ground,
 And it into the dust did throw.

6 The feet of the afflicted man
Triumphing trampled it upon,
And it ly'th prostrate under foot,
Foot of the poor and needy one.

7 Uprightness is the king's high-way,
The very road the just do take :
The path-way of the righteous man
Thou dost for him most even make.

8 Moreover in thy judgment's way,
Thee, Lord, we longing look'd to see ;
Our soul's desire was to thy name,
And to the memory of thee.

9 In ev'ning and in morning pray'r
My soul thee earnestly desir'd.
Yea with my spirit in midst of me
I day and night for thee inquir'd.
For when thy judgments are display'd
On earth, the world's inhabitants
Will lay to heart thy righteous works,
And learn the righteousness of saints.

10 Though for a wicked man there should
Bowels of heavenly pity yearn,
Yet he the way of righteousness
By no means will be brought to learn :
In land of righteousness he will
Still work perverse iniquity.
He will not well consider of
Jehovah's glorious majesty.

11 Lord, when thine hand was lifted up
In exaltation very high,
Lest they should see thine hand, they did
Perversely turn away their eye.

But they with blushing shame shall see
 They zeal thou for thy people hast,
 And the consuming fire that shall
 Thine adversaries wholly waste.

12 Jehovah, thou for ever wilt
 Safety and peace for us ordain :
 For our affairs thou manage didst,
 And for us all our works maintain.

13 O Lord our God, thou only art
 Our Lord, yet others besides thee
 Have lorded it, and over us
 Have exercised tyranny.

But notwithstanding henceforth we
 No other Lord save thee will take,
 And of no other name but thine,
 From this time will we mention make.

14 Those that oppress us now are dead,
 So dead that they shall live no more.
 Their ghosts from hence departed are,
 And none shall them to life restore.

Because thou hast them visited,
 And them hast utterly destroy'd,
 For ever they are perished.
 And of all memory made void.

15 Jehovah thou the nation
 Hast very much increast, increast
 Hast thou the nation very much
 Thy glory is made manifest.

That nation which thou hast remov'd,
 And far away didst send it forth,
 By dissipating it unto
 The utmost ends of all the earth.

16 O Lord, when they were in distress
 They did thee visit with their cries,
 And secret pray'r they poured out,
 When as thou diddest them chastize.

17 Like as a pregnant woman when
 Approaching child-birth comes apace
 Is pain'd, and in her pangs cries out,
 So were we, Lord, before thy face.

18 We have conceiv'd, and have been pain'd,
 Yet, as it were, have brought forth wind;
 The world's inhabitants fall not,
 On earth we no deliverance find.

19 Thy dead shall surely live again,
 With my dead body rise they must;
 Awake out of the sleep of death,
 And sing ye who dwell in the dust:
 Because the dew that falls on thee
 Is like the dew that makes herbs grow
 And out from thence with violence
 The earth the Rephaims shall throw.

20 Come then my people enter in
 To chambers that most secret are,
 And after thee shut thou the doore,
 And fasten them with utmost care:
 There do thou hide thy self a while,
 It shall but as a moment be,
 And all the indignation will
 Be wholly pass'd over thee.

21 Behold the Lord is coming forth
 Out of his habitation
 To punish their iniquity
 The earth's inhabitants upon.

The earth shall then disclose and show
 The bloods in her lay buried,
 Her slain shall be expos'd to view,
 And be no longer covered.

CHAP. XXVI. *Second Metre. Usual.*

WE have a city very strong ;
 (The church of God is it)
 Salvation to it all along

For walls and works he'll set:

2 Set open ye the gates, and then
 The righteous nation, who
 Do constantly the truth maintain,
 Shall enter thereinto.

3 In peace thou such an one, in peace
 Wilt ever have to be,
 Whose mind on thee intirely stays
 Because he hopes in thee.

4 Repose in the Eternal now
 The hope of all your mind :
 For in the Lord Jehovah you
 A rock eternal find.

5 He brings down them who dwell on high
 Lays the proud city low,
 Twice low, till ev'n with earth it lie ;
 To dust that city throw.

6 It shall be trodden down ; it shall
 By feet be trodden down ;
 The feet of men, tho' poor and small
 Trod by the needy one.

7 Sure of the righteous one the way
 Is very righteousness :
 And thou, O righteous One, dost weigh
 Rightly each path of his.

- 8 In the way of thy judgments we
On thee do wait and will ;
With souls thy name desiring, thee,
Lord, to remember still.
- 9 By night I've thee desir'd, O God ;
My soul seeks early thee ;
Thy judgments being on earth abroad,
Men justice then will see.
- 10 Shall favour on the wicked shine ?
Justice he will not learn :
He'll in the land of judgment sin,
God's glory not discern.
- 11 Lord, thy uplifted hand these men
Won't see, but see they shall
With shame their spite at thine ; and then
Thy foes fire burn them all.
- 12 A well-establish'd peace, O Lord,
Thou dost for us prepare ;
All our works for us, we're assur'd,
By thee produced are.
- 13 O Lord our God, strange lords on us
Have had dominion :
But now thy name we'll mention thus,
Thy name by thee alone.
- 14 They're gone, and shall not rise ; they're
To life returning not ; [dead
Thy visit them destroy'd and made
Their memory to rot.
- 15 The nation, Lord, increasing thou
Our nations dost increase ;
So thou art prais'd ; and it unto
All parts extended is.

- 16 Lord thee they humbly visited
 In an afflicted hour ;
 Chastned, and humble pray'r they did
 To thee in secret pour.
- 17 As she that is to travail near,
 In pains and pangs doth cry,
 In such a state, O Lord, we were ;
 God saw it, God on high.
- 18 We have conceiv'd, and come to throws,
 Yet nothing's in the birth ;
 Deliverance none in earth ; and those
 Fall not who fill the earth.
- 19 Yet thy dead men must live and rise ;
 So my dead body must
 Wake now and sing, whoever is
 Mine sleeping in the dust.
 A dew from heav'n does on thee come,
 Of springing plants a dew :
 The earth which doth the dead entomb,
 Shall yield dead not a few.
- 20 Come now into my chambers ; shut
 Thy doors about thee fast :
 Hide there a while my people : but
 A while, till wrath be past.
- 21 Lo from his place God comes again
 The world for sin to smite ;
 Earth will her bloods reveal ; her slain
 Earth will bring forth to light.

CHAP. XXVI. *Another Metre.*

WE have a city very strong,
 God will appoint salvation,
 Her walls and bulwarks for to be.

- 2 Set open ye the gates, that so
The righteous nation in may go,
That doth observe the verity.
- 3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt
Whose thoughtful mind on thee is built,
Because he doth on thee rely.
- 4 Trust in the Lord for evermore,
For in the Lord Jehovah store
Of strength is to eternity.
- 5 For he brings down who dwell on high,
The lofty city low makes lie :
He lays it low ev'n to the floor,
Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.
- 6 The poor man's feet shall tread it down,
The feet and steps of needy poor.
- 7 Uprightness is the just man's way,
Thou most upright his path dost weigh.
- 8 Yea, in thy judgment's way, O Lord.
For thee we waited and enquire,
To thy name is our soul's desire,
And thee in mind still to record.
- 9 My soul by night desir'd hath thee ;
Yea, with my spirit, all in me
In early seeking thee I yearn :
For when on earth thy judgments be,
The dwellers in the world shall see,
That they thy righteoufness may learn.
- 10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,
Yet right'ousness learn will he none.
But in the land of uprightnes
He will both deal unright'ously
And he Jehovah's majesty
Will not behold, him to confess.

[2]

11 Jehovah, when thy hand on high
Is lifted up, they will not see :

But see, and be asham'd shall they
For envy at thy folk likewise,
The fire of thy doom'd enemies.

Shall them devour, ev'n quite away.

12 Lord, peace for us ordain wilt thou,
For in us thou hast wrought also

Ev'n all our works, our God, O Lord!

13 Other Lords had dominion
O'er us besides thee, but alone

By thee we will thy name record.

14 They dead are, they shall live no more,

They are deceased, they therefore

Shall not arise, because thou hast
Them visited, and hast them all

Destroy'd, and their memorial

Thou quite hast made away to waste.

15 Jehovah thou the nation

Increased hast : the nation

Thou hast increas'd abundantly

Therefore thou glorified art,

Thou hast remov'd it far apart,

Where all the ends of th' earth do lie.

16 They visit thee, Lord, in the hour

Of trouble, out their pray'r do pour.

On them when thy chastisements light.

17 As she that is to travail nigh

Is pain'd, and out in pangs doth cry :

So have we been, Lord, in thy sight.

18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd, forth bro't
As wind, and no deliv'rance wrought

In earth, nor have the worldlings slew.

19 Thy dead, and mine, shall live and rise,
Who dwell in dust, wake, sing likewise,
For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Earth shall her dead cast out also.

20 My folk come, to thy chambers go,
And shut thy doors about thee fast :

Hide thou thy self now as it were

But for a little moment there

Until the wrath be overpast.

21 For lo the Lord from's place doth come
To execute on them the doom

That do upon the earth remain

Because of their iniquity :

Earth also shall her blood descry,

And cover shall no more her slain.

C H A P. XXXVIII.

*The Song of Hezekiah, after his Recovery
from Sicknes.*

10 **I** Said, in cutting off my days,
Go to the gates of graves shall I.
And of the remnant of my years
I am deprived utterly.

11 I said, the Lord I shall not see,

The Lord in land of life behold ;

And men no more behold shall I

With them who dwell within the world:

12 Mine age away from me is put,
And moved as a shepherd's tent.

I, weaver like, my life off cut ;

With pineing sickness he me spent.

From

From day, ev'n unto night until
Thou quite an end of me will make.

13 I count from morning that he will
My bones all as a lion break.

From day to night thou wilt me waste.

14 Like crane or swallow chatter I,
Dove like I mourn, mine eyes up cast
Do fail, Lord, help, oppress am I.

15 What shall I say? to me he hath
Both spoken and himself done this:
I all my life with softly path,
Shall walk in my soul's bitterness.

16 Lord by these things men live, and thou
By these my spirits life dost give;
Thou wilt recover me also.

And thou wilt make me for to live.

17 Lo I for peace great grief did find,
But freed my soul in love thou hast
From pit's corruption: for behind
Thy back thou all my sins didst cast!

18 For graves thy praise cannot make known,
Nor yet can death thee celebrate!

Such as into the pit go down,
They for thy truth no more can wait.

19 The living he, the living will
Thee praise, as I this day have done:

The father to the children still
Shall thy great faithfulness make known.

20 Ready to save me was the Lord:
Therefore we will my songs of praise
Sing in his house with one accord
Throughout our life, ev'n all the days.

C H A P. III.

- I** Am the man by's wrathful rod
 Who have the sight of wo.
 2 To darknes he me led, and brought,
 And not the light into.
 3 He surely is against me turn'd,
 His hand he turns all day,
 4 My flesh and skin he old hath made,
 And broke my bones hath he.
 5 He built against me, and with gall
 And travel did enfold,
 6 He hath me set in places dark,
 As are the dead of old.
 7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,
 His heavy chain I bear.
 8 And when I earnest cry aloud,
 He shutteth out my prayer.
 9 He with hewn stone enclos'd my path,
 He crooked made my ways.
 10 He as a bear lays wait for me,
 A lion in hid place.
 11 He turned hath my ways aside,
 And he hath pulled me
 Ev'n into pieces : he hath made
 Me desolate to be.
 12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
 Did for the arrow place.
 13 His quiver's arrows he hath caus'd
 Into my reins to pass.
 14 To all my folk I was a scorn,
 And all the day their song.

- 15 He made me full of bitterness,
And drunk with wormwood strong.
- 16 Yea he my teeth with gravel brake,
In ashes rolled me.
- 17 And far thou putt'it my soul from peace,
Gone is prosperity.
- 18 Yea, I did say, my strength and hope
Is perish'd from the Lord.
- 19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall
When I in mind record ;
- 20 My soul doth them remember still,
And in me's humbled fore.
- 21 This to my heart I do recall,
And hope I have therefore ;
- 22 It's of the mercy of the Lord,
We're not consum'd away.
Because that his compassions kind
They never do decay.
- 23 They ev'ry morning are renew'd
His faithfulness is great.
- 24 The Lord's my portion, saith my soul,
Thence hope on him I'll set.
- 25 To them who for him wait, the soul
Who seek's him, good's the Lord.
- 26 It's good to hope, and wait until
Salvation he afford.

[2]

- 27 Good for a man it is in youth
That he doth bare the yoke.
- 28 He sets alone, and silence keeps,
Because it is thy stroke.
- 29 He puts his mouth into the dust,
If so there hope may be.

336 LAMENTATIONS, Chap. 3.

- 30 His cheek to him who smites he gives,
Fill'd with reproach is he.
- 31 For aye the Lord will not cast off,
But though grief cause he should.
- 32 Yet will he have compassion in
His mercies manifold.
- 33 For he's not willing to afflict
Or grieve the sons of men.
- 34 To crush the prisoners of the earth,
Or under foot tread them.
- 35 To turn aside the right of man
Before thee high'st his face.
- 36 The Lord likes not, nor to subvert
A man in his just cause.
- 37 Who's he that saith, and done it is,
Unless the Lord it will?
- 38 Out of the mouth of the most high
Proceeds not good and ill.
- 39 Why doth a living man complain?
A man for his sins pain?
- 40 Let's search and try our ways and turn
Unto the Lord again.
- 41 Let us lift up our heart and hands
To God on high in heav'n
- 42 We trespass'd have, and have rebell'd,
And thou hast not forgiv'n.
- [3]
- 43 Thou hid'st with wrath, and us pursu'st,
Thou slay'st and dost not rue,
- 44 Thou so with clouds dost hide thy self,
Our pray'r cannot pass through.
- 45 Amidst the people us thou mad'st
The refuse scum likewise.

LAMENTATIONS, *Chap. 3.* 337

- 46 Against us open'd have the mouths
Of all our enemies.
- 47 Fear and a snare is come on us,
Waste and destruction.
- 48 For daughter of my people's waste,
Mine eyes with rivers run.
- 49 Mine eyes with tears do triekle down
Nor intermission know.
- 50 Until the Lord, from heav'n look down,
And see us in our woe.
- 51 Mine eye affects mine heart for all.
My cities daughters sore.
- 52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd ;
They have no cause therefor.
- 53 My life in dungeon they cut off,
On me a stone they put.
- 54 The waters flow'd o'er mine head,
I said I off am cut.
- 55 I called on thy name, O Lord,
Out of the dungeon low.
- 56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not thine ear,
My cry my breathing fro.
- 57 Thou drewest near, and said'st, fear not,
That day I call'd on thee.
- 58 Lord my soul's causes thou did'st plead,
My life thou hast set free.
- 59 Jehovah thou hast seen my wrong,
Judge thou the cause for me.
- 60 Their vengeance all, and all their plots,
Against me thou didst see.
- 61 Thou hast heard their reproach, and plots
They did against me lay ;

338 LAMENTATIONS, Chap. 3, 5-

- 62 Their lips who up against me rose,
Their plottings all the day.
- 63 When they sit down, and when rise up
Their musick lo am I.
- 64 O Lord on them a recompence
To their hands works apply.
- 65 Sorrow of heart thou wilt them give,
Thy curse to them afford.
- 66 In wrath wilt chase, and waste beneath
The heavens of the Lord:

C H A P. V.

Remember Lord, what's come on us,
Mark our reproach and see.

- 2 Our lots to stranger's houses ours
To aliens turned be.
- 3 We orphans are and fatherless,
Our mothers widows are,
- 4 Our water we for money drink,
Our wood is sold us dear.
- 5 Our necks in persecution are,
We toyl, no rest we have.
- 6 For fill of breast to Egypt we,
And hand to Ashur gave.
- 7 Our fathers sinn'd, and are no more,
And born their sin have we.
- 8 Us servants rule, out of their hands
There's none to set us free.
- 9 For fear of life from desert's sword,
We gat the bread we lack.
- 10 Because of dreadful, dearth, our skin
Is like an oven black.
- 11 They women forc'd in Sion, maids
In Judah's cities : there

LAMENTATIONS, *Chap. 5.* 339

- 12 Princes were hang'd up by their hands,
Nor honour'd elders were.
- 13 They took young men to grind, the child
Fell under wood also.
- 14 The elders ceased from the gate,
Young men their musick fro.
- 15 Our heart's joy ceased is, to moans
Our dances turned be.
- 16 The crown is fallen from our head,
Wo to us, sinn'd have we.
- 17 For this our heart is faint, for this
Our eyes are dim become.
- 18 For Sion's hill that wasted is,
Thas foxes walk thereon.
- 19 Thy throne, Lord, is from age to age,
Thou dost remain always.
- 20 Wherefore dost thou forget us aye,
Us leav'st for length of days.
- 21 Turn us to thee, and turn we shall,
Renew our days of old.
- 22 For wilt thou wholly cast us off?
Thy wrath for ever hold?

VIII. *The Prayer of JONAH to the Lord his
God out of the Fish's Belly.* CHAP. 2.

- 2 **I** To the Lord from my distress
Did cry and he gave ear,
Out of hell's belly did I cry.
And he my voice did hear.
- 3 Into the deep and midst of seas,
Because thou did'st me cast;
The floods me compass'd, all thy waves
And billows o'er me past.

340 H A B A K K U K, Chap. 3.

- 4 Then did I say, I utterly
Cast from thy sight remain.
Thy holy temple yet will I
Towards it look again.
- 5 The waters even to the soul
Did me encompass round :
The depths me round enclos'd ; the weeds
About my head were bound.
- 6 To mountains bottoms I went down,
Earth's bars me aye beset :
Yet Lord my God, thou brought'st my life
Up from corruption's pit
- 7 When as my soul did faint in me,
The Lord remembered I :
And then my prayer came to thee,
Into thy sanct'ary.
- 8 They their own mercies leave who look
To lying vanities.
- 9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
To thee I'll sacrifice :
The thing I vow'd and promis'd have
To pay I will accord :
For all salvation wholly comes
From the almighty Lord.
-

IX. *A Prayer of HABAKKUK, the Prophet*
upon Sigionoth. C H A P. 3.

- 2 **T**Hy speech, O Lord, I heard with fear
Revive in midst of years, O Lord,
Thy work make known in midst of years,
In wrath thy tender grace record.
- 3 God forth from Teman issued,
The holy one from Paran hill. Selah.
The skies his glory over-spread,
And all the earth his praise did fill. 4 His

4 His brightness did as light appear,
Horns from his hand proceeded thence,
The hiding of his strength was there.

5 Before him went the pestilence.
And from his feet coals burning went.

6 He stood and th' earth he measured :
He looked, and the nations rent,
The lasting hills were scattered.

The hills of perpetuity
Did bow, his ways for ever stand.

7 In anguish Cushan's tents saw I :
The curtains shook of Midian's land.

8 What, did the floods the Lord displease?
Was thy wrath against rivers wide?
Or was thine ire against the seas?
That thou didst on thy horses ride?

Thy chariots of salvation were.

9 Made holy naked was thy bow,
As thou to th' tribes didst say and swear
The earth with rivers cleave didst thou.

10 Thee saw, and shook the mountains steep,
The floods of waters passed by,
His voice forth utter did the deep,
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The sun and moon so high and bright
Stood still within their dwelling sphere ;
Then moved at thine arrows light,
At shining of thy glitt'ring spear.

12 Thou didst march thro' the land in wrath,
The heathen thou didst thresh in rage.

13 Thou forth also didst make thy path
For safety of thy heritage,

For safety, with thine ointed one :
 Thou of the wicked's house the head
 Didst wound : and the foundation
 Was to the neck discovered.

14 Thou of his villages the head,
 Didst with his staves strike thro' the same ;
 That me they might have scattered,
 When as a whirlwind out they came.

'Twas their rejoicing to devour
 The poor afflicted secretly.

15 Thou with thine horses went'st in pow'r
 Through seas and heaps of waters high,

16 I heard, my belly trembled then,
 And at thy voice my lips did quake :

A rottenness my bones came in,
 And I within my self did shake.

That in the day of trouble so

I might in quietness sit still :

When he ascends this people to,

Them with his troops invade he will ;

17 Tho' fig-tree blossom not at all,

Nor any fruit in vines appear,

The labour of the olive fail,

And tho' the fields no meat should bear ;

Tho' flocks should be cut off from fold,

In stall no herd should have abode :

18 Yet in the Lord rejoyce I wou'd,

I'll joy in my salvation's God :

The Lord God is my strength, and he

Doth make my feet like hinds also,

And he it is who causeth me

Upon my places high to go.

X. *The Songs in LUKE.* CHAP. I.*The Song of the blessed Virgin MARY. Ver. 46.*

- M**Y soul doth magnify the Lord,
 47 My spirit joys also
 In God my saviour, who beheld
 48 His hand-maids state so low :
 For lo henceforth all ages shall
 Me ever blessed name.
 49 For me great things th' Almighty did,
 And holy is his name.
 50 Such also as him reverence,
 His mercy is upon ;
 And that from generation
 To generation.
 51 He with his arm hath shewed strength,
 The proud he scattered,
 In the devices of their heart,
 Which they imagined.
 52 Down from their seat of dignity
 The mighty put hath he ;
 And hath exalted them on high
 That were of low degree.
 53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good
 The rich sent void away.
 54 His servant Isra'l he hath help'd,
 His mercy minding aye.
 55 According as he spake unto
 Our fathers heretofore ;
 To Abraham and to his seed,
 Henceforth for ever more.

The Song of Z E C H A R I A S. Ver. 68.

THE Lord, the God of Israel,
 Be blest because that he

Hath

- Hath now his people visited,
 And them redeemed free.
- 69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
 In's servant David's house.
- 70 As by his holy prophet's mouth
 He spoken hath to us.
- Which had been since the world began,
 71 That from our enemies
 We should be sav'd, and from the hand
 Of all our foes likewise.
- 72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to
 Our fathers, and by name,
- 73 To mind his holy covenant,
 His oath to Abraham.
- 74 That us from fear and foes hand freed,
 To serve him he would give.
- 75 In holiness and righteousness
 Before him while we live.
- 76 Thou child, the prophet of the high'st
 Shalt called be also :
 For, to prepare his way thou shalt
 Before the Lord's face go.
- 77 By pardon of his people's sins,
 To make salvation clear.
- 78 Whence day-spring visits us from high,
 Through our God's mercies dear.
- 79 Light to impart unto such as
 In darkness do reside,
 And in the shades of death : our feet
 In ways of peace to guide.

The Doxology of the Heavenly Host. CHAP. II:

- 14 **G**lory be to the most high God,
 On high let glory be ;

On earth be glorious peace abroad ;
And men great favour see.

The Song of SIMEON. Verse 29.

LORD, let me now depart in peace
Who have thy servant been.

30 After thy word. For now mine eyes
Have thy salvation seen.

31 Ev'n that which thou prepared hast,
Before all people's face.

32 Light to the Gentiles, glory to
Thy people Isra'is race.

XI. *The Songs in the Revelations. CHAP. IV.*

The Song of the Four Living Creatures. Ver. 8.

O Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
Th' Almighty God alone :
Which was and is, and art to come,
Who sitteth on the throne.

The Song of the Twenty-four Elders. Verse 11.

THou glory, honour and great pow'r
Lord worthy art to take :
For thou mad'st all ; they are, and were
Made for thy pleasure's sake.

C H A P V. Verse 9.

To the Lord JESUS the Lamb of GOD.

The Song of the CHURCH.

THou worthy art to take the book,
Its seals to open to too :
For slain thou wast, to God us hast
Bought with thy blood also.

30 From ev'ry people, nation, tongue

And tribe, made us to be

Kings, priests also, our God unto ;

And reign on earth shall we,

The Song of the Angels, & of the Church. V. 12.

THE Lamb is worthy that was slain
To take pow'r riches too :
With strength, and wisdom, honour great
And glory, praise also.

The Song of all the Creatures. Verse 13.

TO him who sitteth on the throne,
And to the Lamb therefore,
Be blessing, honour, glory, power,
For ever, evermore.

*The grateful Song of the innumerable Multitude
of the Saints. CHAP. VII. Ver. 10.*

TO our most glorious God on high,
Who sitteth on the throne ;
And to the Lamb who died and rose,
Ascribe salvation.

*The Reply of all the Angels, Elders, & Living
Creatures together. Verse 12.*

A Men! glory and blessing be,
Thanks, wisdom, power also,
Honour and might for aye ascrib'd,
For aye our God unto. Amen!

The Song of Moses and of the Lamb.

CHAP. XV. Verse 3.

O Lord, Almighty God thy works
Both great and wondrous be,
Just king of saints, and true thy ways;
4 Who shall not rev'rence thee,
O Lord, and glorify thy name,
For holy thou alone :
For nations all shall worship thee,
For judgments thine are known.

F I N I S.

AN
INTRODUCTION

To the Singing

OF

Pfalm-Tunes,

In a plain and easy METHOD.

WITH

A Collection of TUNES

In three PARTS.

By the Reverend

Mr. TUFTS.

The Eleventh Edition

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A

Short Introduction

To the SINGING of

Psalm-Tunes.

THE Tunes which follow are set down in such a plain and easy Method, that a few Rules may suffice for Direction in SINGING them.

The Letters, F, S, L, M, mark'd on the several Lines and Spaces in the following Tunes, stand for these Syllables, viz. *Fa*, *Sol*, *La*, *Mi*, and are to shew you,

I: The Distance of the Notes one from another, or to give you the true Pitch of every Note. Therefore observe from *Mi*, to *Fa*, and from *La* to *Fa* ascending; or, from *Fa* to *La*, and from *Fa* to *Mi*, descending are but Semitones, or half Notes. From *Fa* to *Sol*, from *Sol* to *La*, and from *La* to *Mi*, ascending; or, from *Mi*

to *La*, from *La* to *Sol*, and from *Sol* to *Fa* descending are Tones, or whole Notes,

Mi is the principal Note, and the Notes rising gradually above *Mi*, are *Fa*, *Sol*, *La*, *Fa*, *Sol*, *La*, and then *Mi* again: And the Notes falling gradually below *Mi*, are *La*, *Sol*, *Fa*, *La*, *Sol*, *Fa*, and then comes *Mi*, again, in every Eighth. For, as every eighth Note gives the same Sound, so it has the same Letter and Name.

The Place of *Mi* is alter'd by *Flats* and *Sharps* put at the Beginning of the five Lines on which the Tunes are prick'd.

The natural Place for *Mi* is in the Line which is called *B*, and there you will find it in the following Tunes, provided there be no *Flats* or *Sharps* at the Beginning of the five Lines, as in *Windsor*, &c. If you find a *Flat* mark'd thus (*b*) in *B*, as in *London-New*, then you shall find *Mi* stand in *E*. If there be a *Flat* in *B* and *E* too, as in *Manchester*, then is *Mi* in *A*. So also for *Sharps* mark'd thus (*x*) When you find a *Sharp* in *F*, as in *Canterbury*, then *Mi* is in *F*. If there be *Sharps* in *F*, and in *C* too, as in 148 Psalm Tune, then *Mi* stands in *C*. And if you find *Sharps* in *F*, *C* and *G*, as in 100 Psalm Tune,

then *Mi* stands in *G*. And always remember, if *Mi* is in *B* in the *Treble*, it is also in *B* in the *Bass*, and *Medius*, for it is in the Letter of the same Name, in all Parts of the same Tune, altho' its Place may be varied to the Eye.

A *Flat* set over, or before any Note in the Body of the Tune, signifies that that Note must be sung a Semi-tone or half Note lower than if there were no *Flat*. And on the contrary a *Sharp* signifies that the Note over which it is plac'd, must be sung half a Note higher than it should be, if there were no such *Sharp*.

When a *Flat* is plac'd before that particular Note, which (had there been no *Flat*) ought to have been called *Mi*, you must call it *Fa*, altho' you have just descended from *Fa*. You will find an Example in the 148 Psalm-Tune.

A *Sharp* has influence upon several Notes adjoining in the same Line or Space, until you have a Note on some other Line or Space, or it be contradicted by a *Flat*. You have an Example of this in *Oxford* Tune.

II. These Letters will serve also to measure the *Length* of the Notes, or to shew how long each Note is to be sounded. For Instance in Common Time, A Letter with two Points on the right Side of it thus (F:) is to be sounded as long as you would be distinctly telling *One, Two, Three, Four*. A Letter with but one Point thus, (F.) is to be sounded while you are telling *One, Two*. A Letter without any Point thus (F) only half so long.

Where you find Two Letters tied together with a bow thus \overline{FF} they are to be sounded no longer than you would be singing a Letter without any Point; and to be sung to one Syllable in the Psalm.

The Tunes in *Common Time*, are mark'd thus (C) at the beginning. *Tripla* (or *Triple*) *Time* Tunes are mark'd thus (3) at the Beginning and are sung about One Third swifter than *Common Time*.

There are two *Cliffs* made use of in the following Tunes.

The first of these is the *Bass Cliff* mark'd thus (♮) and is proper to the lowest Part of *Musick*, and generally placed on the uppermost Line save one. Wherever that *Cliff*

is found, the Line on which it stands is called F, and the *Lines* and *Spaces* ascending G, A, B, &c. and descending are E, D, C, B, A, G, &c.

The second is the *Treble Cliff* mark'd thus (G) and is usually plac'd on the lowest Line but one. Wherever this is placed, call that Line G, and the *Lines* and *Spaces* ascending A, B, C, D, E, F, and then comes G again; and descending F, E, D, &c.

A *Direct* (whose mark you will find among other Musical Characters in the first Page of the Tunes) you will find always at the End of the first five Lines of long Tunes, as in the 18 Psalm Tune, &c. and is to inform you in what Line or Space your next Note stands, that you may more readily give it its proper sound.

Repeats as you will find them mark'd in the 113 Psalm Tune, are to shew that so much of the Tune as is included between those *Repeats* is to be sung twice before you proceed further.

The Comparison between the *Letters* made use of in the following Tunes and the Musical Characters commonly used in Psalmody, may be of advantage to some.

A few Lessons are next plac'd to assist in *Raising* and *Faking* of Notes either Gradual or by Leaps; the *Ground Work* of all good Singing, and is not to be attained ordinarily without the Help of some skillful Person, or of an Instrument. But being attained, and observing the few foregoing Rules, you will be able to leap with your Voice from one Note to another as they occur in their various Distances, and with a little Practise, to sing all the Tunes in this Book, or others prick'd after this method, in all their Parts with Ease and Pleasure.



There being no Psalms in the NEW-ENGLAND Translation, fitted to the Measure of the 149 Psalm Tune, I hope it will be acceptable here to add the Psalm proper to that Tune, from the New Version, by the Reverend Dr. BRADY and Mr. TATE.

P S A L M CXLIX.

1, 2 **O** Praise ye the Lord,
 prepare your glad Voice,
 His Praise in the great
 Assembly to sing;
 In our great Creator
 let *Is'el* rejoyce:
 And Children of *Sion*
 be glad in their King.

3 4 Let them his great Name
extol in the Dance ;

With Timbrel and Harp

his Praises express :

Who always takes Pleasure

his Saints to advance .

And with his Salvation

the humble to blefs.

5, 6 With Glory adorn'd,

his People shall sing

To God, who their Beds

with Safety does shield ;

Their Mouths fill'd with Praises

of him their great King :

Whilst a two edged Sword

their right Hand shall wield.

7, 8 Just Vengeance to take

for Injuries past ;

To punish those Lands

for Ruin design'd ;

With Chains as their Captives,

to tie their Kings fast,

With Fetters of Iron

their Nobles to bind.

9 Thus shall they make good,

When them they destroy,

The dreadful Decree

which God does proclaims :

Such Honour and Triumph

his Saints shall enjoy :

O therefore for ever

exalt his great Name

On the divine Use of Music.

WE sing to thee whose Wisdom form'd
The curious Organ of the Ear:
And thou who gav'st us Voices, LORDS,
Our grateful Songs in Kindness hear.

We'll joy in GOD who is the Spring,
Of lawful Joy and harmless Mirth:
Whose boundless Love is fitly call'd,
The Harmony of Heav'n and Earth.

These Praises, dearest LORD, aloud;
Our humblest Sonets shall rehearse:
Which rightly tun'd are rightly stit'd,
The **MUSICK** of the Universe.

And whilst we sing we'll consecrate,
That too too much profaned Art:
By off'ring up with ev'ry Tongue,
In ev'ry Song a flaming Heart.

We'll hallow Pleasure, and redeem,
From vulgar Use our precious Voice
Those Lips which wantonly have sung:
Shall serve our turn for nobler Joys.

Thus we poor Mortals still on Earth,
Will imitate the heav'nly Quires:
And with high Notes above the Clouds
We'll send wish Words more rais'd Desires.

And

On the divine Use of Music.

And that above we may be sure,
When we come there our Part to know:
Whilst we live here, at Home and Church
We'll practice Singing oft below.

Gloria Patri.

*Glory and Praise be given most,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ::
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.*

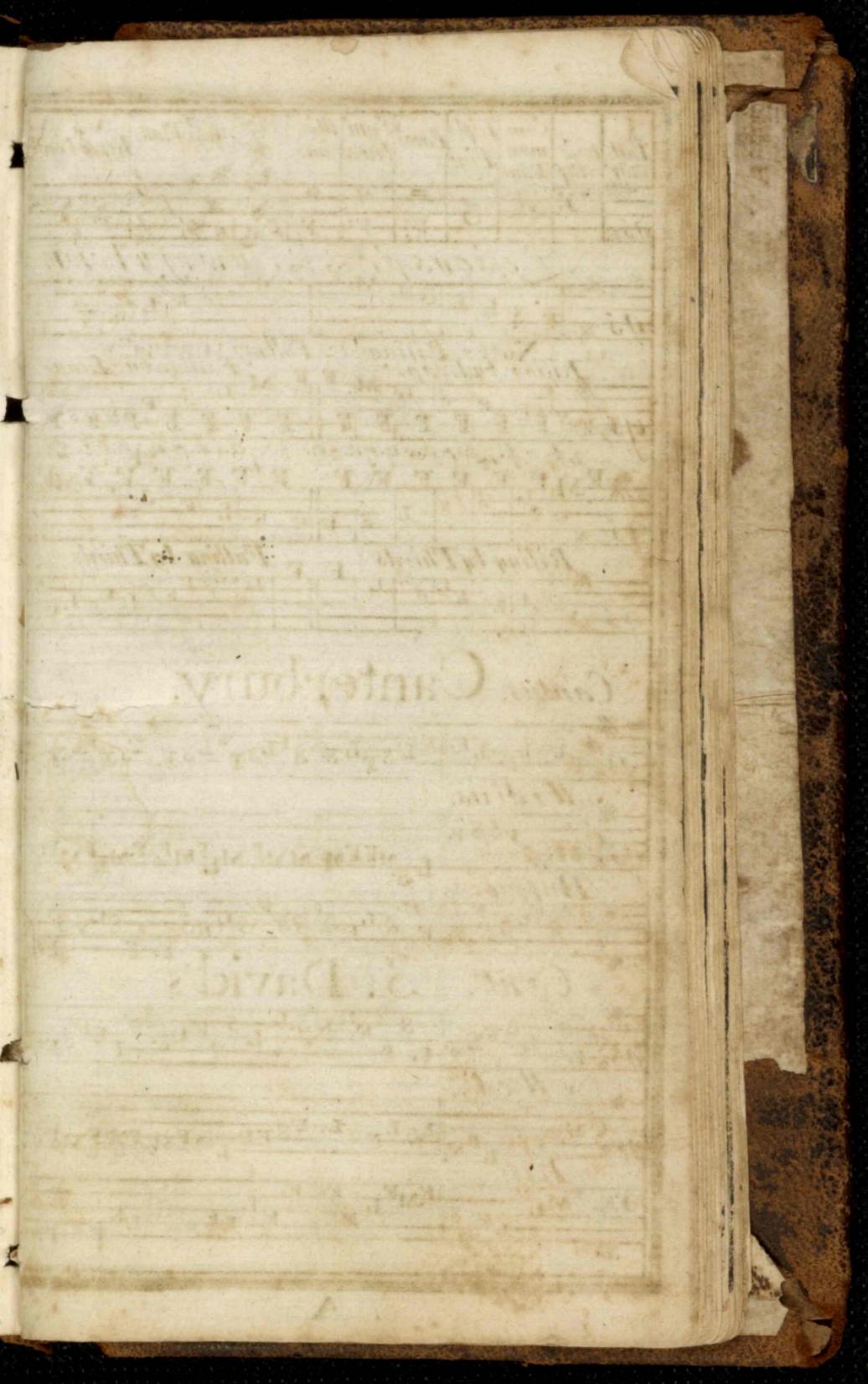




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Cant. Westminster

2

*
Cant.
 F F F S L S N | F I S F S | L F S L F L S | F L S S F

Med.

*
 C E L F M F S F H | F I S F I S N | F S H F L S F M | H S F F M F

Bass.

*
 F F L S S F F | F M F S S | L S F S L F S | L F F S F

Cant. York

*
 C L S F L S | F I S S F S | L S F L S | L F L S S F

Med.

*
 C F S H F F F M | S S L L L S | F S L F F F M F F F M F

Bass.

*
 F F F F L S S | F F F F F | F F F F F | F F F F F

Cant. Hackny or S. Marys.

*
 C L S F L S | F I S F L S F | L S L M L S F | S L F M L

Med.

*
 C H L S F F S E | L S F F M F | L S F S F L F M | F S H S L

Bass.

*
 L L L F F L | F M L F S | F M L S F L S | S F S L

Cant. Windfor.

*
 C L L M M L L S | F L S F M E | F L S F M L L S | F M L L S L

Med.

*
 C F F L S F F M | F F M L S E | S M L S F M | L S F M M L

Bass.

*
 L L S S L | S L S | S L F S L | S L S L

3 Cant. Gloucester.

* Cant. Musical notation for Gloucester, Cantata 3, first system.

* Med.

* Med. Musical notation for Gloucester, Cantata 3, second system.

* Bass.

* Bass. Musical notation for Gloucester, Cantata 3, third system.

* Cant. S James's.

* Cant. Musical notation for S James's, first system.

* Med.

* Med. Musical notation for S James's, second system.

* Bass.

* Bass. Musical notation for S James's, third system.

* Cant. London.

* Cant. Musical notation for London, first system.

* Med.

* Med. Musical notation for London, second system.

* Bass.

* Bass. Musical notation for London, third system.

* Cant. London New.

* Cant. Musical notation for London New, first system.

* Med.

* Med. Musical notation for London New, second system.

* Bass.

* Bass. Musical notation for London New, third system.

Cant.

Southwel

4

♩ C L M N M | F S F M L M | G L M F F M L G | F S M L |

Med.

♩ F L L L L S L | L M L S F M | M F S L L S F M | F M L L G L |

Bass.

♩ F L L F S L | L S S L L | L S S L L | F S F M L |

Cant.

Bella

♩ C L S S L | F L S L F S | F L S F | S F S F L S F |

Med.

♩ C L L F L L F | S L S F L S | L F S L L S F F S | S F S F M |

Bass.

♩ F F F L F | F F S F | S F M L S F S S | F M S L S F |

Cant.

Peterborough

♩ F S L S F F M F | L S S F F C | S L F L S F M | L L L S S F |

Med.

♩ C L S S S L S F | S S M L L S | L F S S L F S | L S F F M |

Bass.

♩ F M F S L F S | F F S S | F L F F L S | F M F S F |

Cant.

Norwich

♩ C L F S F S L F | S F M L S S F S | L S L F S F |

Med.

♩ C L S S S L F S | S S S L S S | G L S F M L L S | S S F F M |

Bass.

♩ F F F L S L S F | S L F S | F L S S M F S | F M F F S F |

7 Cant. Commandment.

 * C F E F L S F L S. F L S E M P C. S F L S M F L S. F L S F L S F. ||

Med.

 * C F L M F L S E M. F. F M F S L. C. F. F M S S F S. F L M F E M F. ||

Bass.

 * C F F F F F. E S L F S L S S. S S S. F S L F S. ||

Cant. Worcester.

*
 * L M F M L S S F. L S S L. L L F S S S. L L. S F L S M L. ||

Med.

*
 * L L L L F F L. L S F L S L. M M P S L M F M M F F L. ||

Bass.

*
 * L S L. L L M M. L S F S L. S F S L. ||

Cant. Sabbath Hymn.

*
 * L F S S E F L S. S S F S. S L M F. L F L S L S F E M F. ||

Med.

*
 * S. S S M L L S. L F S L S L S S. S F L L S F. ||

Bass.

*
 * L S L S F. F M S. F. F M F. ||

Cant. Standish.

*
 * L M L S E M M. L L S L. M F S L S F M. F S E M M. ||

Med.

*
 * L L F E M. M L M N. L L S S F M. F M L L S L. ||

Bass.

*
 * L L S L. L S L S L. S L. ||

Cant. 85 Psalm Tune.

Two staves of musical notation for the first system of 'Cant. 85 Psalm Tune'. The notation consists of letters (L, S, M, F, E) placed on and below the staff lines, representing a lute tablature. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

Med.

Two staves of musical notation for the second system of 'Cant. 85 Psalm Tune'. The notation continues with letters on the staff lines. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

Bass

Two staves of musical notation for the third system of 'Cant. 85 Psalm Tune'. The notation continues with letters on the staff lines. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

Cant. 100 Psalm Tune.

Two staves of musical notation for the first system of 'Cant. 100 Psalm Tune'. The notation consists of letters (L, S, M, F, E) placed on and below the staff lines. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

Med.

Two staves of musical notation for the second system of 'Cant. 100 Psalm Tune'. The notation continues with letters on the staff lines. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

Bass

Cant. 100 Psalm Tune New.

Two staves of musical notation for the first system of 'Cant. 100 Psalm Tune New'. The notation consists of letters (L, S, M, F, E) placed on and below the staff lines. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

Med.

Two staves of musical notation for the second system of 'Cant. 100 Psalm Tune New'. The notation continues with letters on the staff lines. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

Bass

Cant. 113 Psalm Tune.

First system of musical notation for Cant. 113, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of a single line with various rhythmic values and accidentals.

Med.

Second system of musical notation for Cant. 113, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of a single line with various rhythmic values and accidentals.

Bass

Third system of musical notation for Cant. 113, featuring a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of a single line with various rhythmic values and accidentals.

Cant. 110 Psalm Tune.

First system of musical notation for Cant. 110, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of a single line with various rhythmic values and accidentals.

Med.

Second system of musical notation for Cant. 110, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of a single line with various rhythmic values and accidentals.

Bass

Third system of musical notation for Cant. 110, featuring a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of a single line with various rhythmic values and accidentals.

Cant. 148 Psalm Tune.

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ S FF MF. L. FF L. FF. F. MF. L. S. L. L. F. S. F. ✓

P.

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ F. MF. F. L. F. F. F. S. F. ✓

Med.

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ U. S. L. S. L. F. S. L. MF. L. L. F. S. S. F. U. F. F. F. L. F. ✓

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ L. F. S. L. C. F. L. L. S. F. FF MF. ✓

Bass.

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ F. M. L. S. S. F. L. F. F. S. L. F. F. S. L. F. ✓

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ F. S. F. F. L. S. F. S. MF. L. F. ✓

Cant. 149 Psalm Tune.

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ 2. S FF S. L. S. F. S. MF. S. L. S. F. MF. S. F. M. L. S. S. ✓

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ MF S. L. F. L. S. F. S. S. L. MF. S. L. S. L. MF. ✓

Med.

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ 2. F. LL MF. S. L. F. S. L. MF S. F. S. L. S. F. S. ✓

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ LL S. F. F. L. S. F. S. F. S. F. MF. LL S. F. ✓

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ 2. F. F. F. S. F. M. L. S. S. F. M. L. S. F. M. F. S. S. ✓

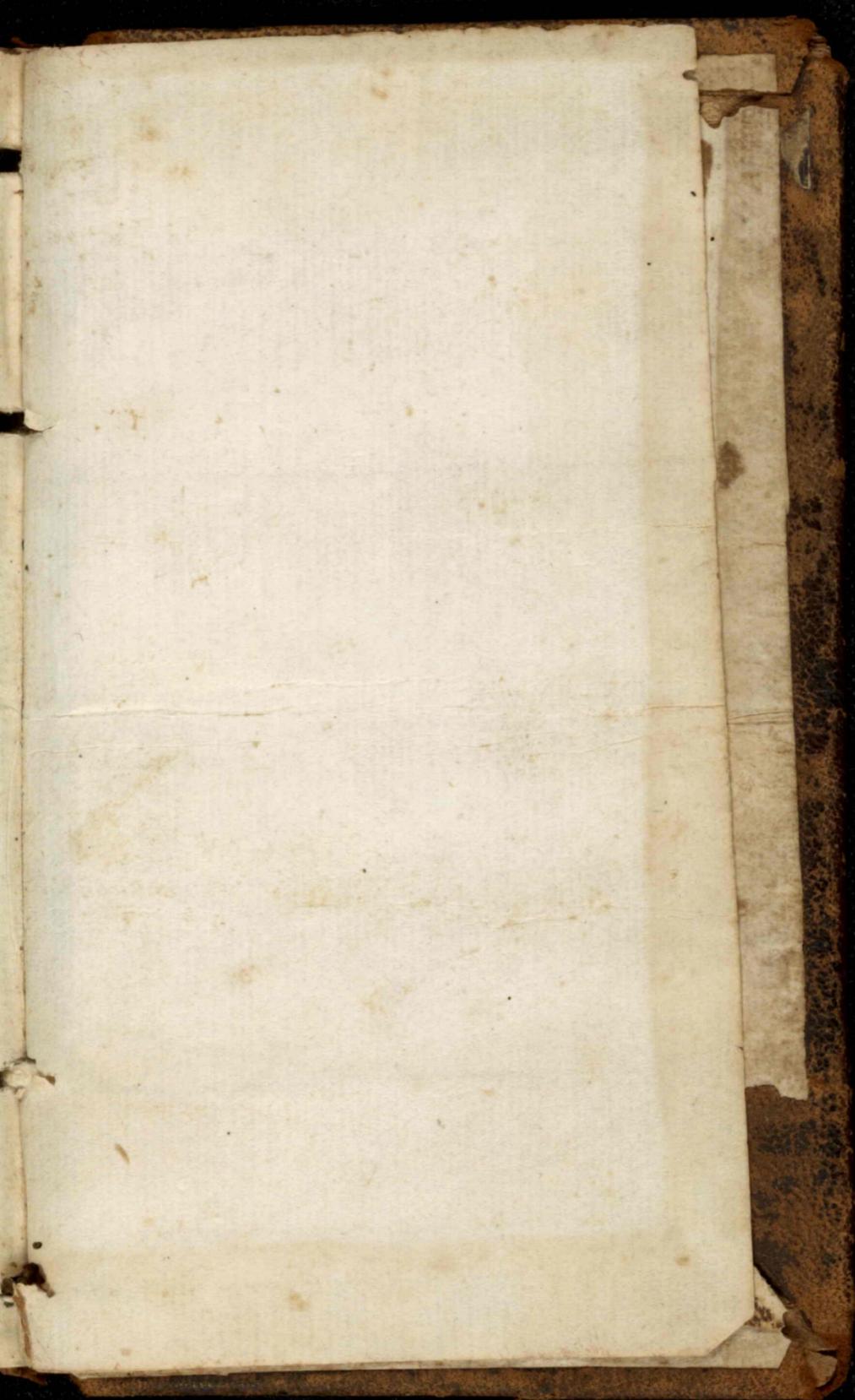
Bass.

95 $\frac{3}{4}$ L. M. S. L. L. M. F. M. L. S. L. S. L. S. L. F. S. S. F. ✓

17

17th June 1864

I have been thinking of you
 very much lately and wondering
 how you are getting on. I
 hope you are well and happy.
 I have not much news to
 write at present. Everything
 is going on as usual here.
 I shall write again soon.
 Give my love to all the family.
 Your affectionate friend,
 [Signature]



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Bible. O.T. Psalms.

English. Paraphrase.

1744. Bay Psalm Book.

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