

*Mr Richard Baxter's*

Paraphrase on the  
Psalms of David  
in Metre

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Mr. Richard Baxter's  
P A R A P H R A S E  
ON THE  
Psalms of DAVID  
In METRE,  
With other HYMNS.

Left fitted for the Press under  
his own Hand.

Licenced June 2d. 1692.

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## *An Advertisement.*

THESE are to assure the Reader, That that this Paraphrastical Translation of the Psalms is the genuine Work and Product of the late Reverend Mr. *Richard Baxter*, and left (together with the Preface and the annexed Hymns) compleated by him, and written with his own hand fairly and accurately for the Press. The Author was well known to multitudes, and famed deservedly for his eminent Knowledge, Judgment, Godliness, and Utterance, and for all things constituent of an exemplary Christian, and for the extraordinariness of his Ministerial Uction, Diligence, Faithfulness, and Success. Singing of Psalms he called, and used as *his Recreation*. When his sleep was intermitted or removed in the Night, he then sang much, and relished this course and practice greatly well: And on the Lord's days (whilst with me in the free-will Offerings of his Ministerial assistance in *Charter-house-Yard* for betwixt four and five Years, where at my House he preached his last Sermon, and in his own House near to mine, he breathed his last breath)

he thought the Lord's-day's Service very defective without some considerable time's being spent in this Divine Melodious Exercise of singing Psalms, wherein his heart was warm and chearful. And I have heard him say in sence equivalent unto the import of these words, *That he believingly expected that his Angelical Convoy would conduct him through all the intermediate Regions to his determined Mansion in his Heavenly Father's House with most melodious Hallelujahs, or with something equally delightful.* For what Angels are, how they appear to separated Souls, and after what manner they express their Joys and Praises, are things as yet beyond our reach and knowledge. But that there are such things as Publick, Solemn, and Harmonious Praises offered unto the Great *Jehovah* and the enthroned Lamb by the whole Heavenly *Chorus*, I see no cause to doubt. But at the manner of this great Performance I have not confidence enough to guess, much less dare I dogmatically or magisterially determine: For I forget not what Mr. B. said repeatedly to me, and with great accents of a pathological concern upon his heart, *We know nothing. We know nothing.* And this when near his end.

As

As to the Work it self, when I press'd him to the Publication of it, he modestly replyed, that others had done so well, as that he thought his own Work thence less needful and acceptable. But *after that*, he committed it to my perusal, telling me, that his great solicitousness was about reaching and representing *David's* inspired sence aright. And he told me, that he was most for that wherein there was least of Man, and most of God: So that if he be out-done in Poetry by others, yet perhaps none will be found in an Essay of this kind more genuinely breathing *David's* sence and spirit, nor any thing more fitted to the genuine gravity and decorum of this chearing and edifying Ordinance than what here is offered. And I hope it will not fare the worse for being a part of that useful Mantle which he left, when God removed him hence.

As to (his other Works, *and particularly*) *his Life*; did those who earnestly expect it, know its bulk and worth as I do, as on the one hand their Appetites would be sharper, because of the Rational and Judicious Accounts he gives of God's gracious dealing with his Soul, with the stupendious instances and me-

of his peculiar Providence towards that, with much more that I could pertinently hint: So on the other hand, none would severely censure me as delatory or neglectful, that knew my pressing hindrances, and the greatness of the Work. But I assure the Reader, that all meet care, and hast, and faithfulness in this Affair, and in the seasonable production of his other Works, in all observance of his own Orders and Directions communicated to me by his own word and writing, shall be pursued by

*London, August 2.*

1692.

*Matthew Sylvester.*

THE



THE  
PREFACE.

I. **P**Oetry (*as all inferiour things*) *Phath its conveniences and its inconveniences. The inconveniences are, that matter is oft forc'd too much to stoop to words and syllables; and that conciseness keeps the matter from a full perception with any but well-prepared understandings. The conveniences are, that is spareth words, avoiding the redundancies and repetitions which Oratory is usually guilty of; and teacheth exactness of expression. And that the delight of Harmony (except in persons whose phantasie is herein impotent and maimed, or minds diseased by Prejudice or Melancholy) doth make the phantasie helpful to the mind; and as it expresth affections, so doth it raise them.*

§ 2. *The Tempter knowing this, hath made great use of lascivious, vain, and foolish Poetry, yea, and malignant, to corrupt more the minds that are already corrupt and vain, and to prepossess them against better things. And God knowing it, hath by his Spirit indited sacred Hymns and Psalms, both for his publick and private Worship, and excitation of holy desires and delights: Which of old was done with the greatest helps that the Musical and Vocal melody could give.*

*The singing of Morning Hymns to Christ was the Note by which Pliny describeth to Trajan the persecuted Christians in his time, in their Houses and their Meetings (then called Conventicles;) of which see the Apology of the Church of England, Chap. 1. (and specially Justin's and Tertullian's Apologies.)*

*And Godly Families have still been differenced from the ungodly by open singing the Praises of God, when the other sing wanton and idle Songs. Good Christians will not (among Christians at least) be ashamed, that such Psalms of Praise be heard by their Neighbours into the Streets, when Players, or Ballad-singers are not ashamed, more openly*  
to

*to sing amorous, foolish, ungodly, or abusive Songs. Our Psalms in Metre were set forth by Authority, to be used both in Church and House, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, &c.*

§ 3. *Some stumble at the singing of David's Psalms, because there are many words not suited to their case. But, 1. May they not as well scruple reading or saying them in Prose? Singing them in Metre, is no more an owning of all we say, as our case, than saying or reading them is. And by that reason they must not say, the Songs of Moses, the Book of Job, Canticles, Lamentations, or the Gospel-Hymns, or Scripture-Prayers. 2. That may be recited as the common case of the Church, yea, or as a Narration of his case that wrote them, which is not spoken as of our selves. 3. And if this satisfie not, such may choose at home Psalms suitable to them, and in the Church be silent at the words which they dare not speak.*

§ 4.

§ 4. *Some are stumbled that David's Psalms have so little about the Life to come, and speak with so great concernedness about Prosperity and Adversity here, and especially that he saith so much through almost all the Book against his Enemies, and the Oppression and Cruelties of wicked men, and his great danger of them, and sufferings by them, even cursing them and their Posterity.*

Ans. *As to this, it must be considered,*  
1. *That it is most certain that not only David, but the Jews generally, except the Sadducees, believed the Immortality of the Soul, and the Rewards and Punishments of the other Life: And many passages in the Psalms prove it. And so do the Histories of Enoch and Elias, and Saul's seeking to dead Samuel, and the raising of divers dead men; and Herod thought that John was risen, and others that Christ was one of the old Prophets. All which had been impossible, had not the soul survived. He that ask'd Christ, what he should do to inherit eternal Life, spake but on the Principle of the Jews Faith.*

2. *But*

2. *But the future state of souls being not near so fully revealed under the Law, as it was after by Christ, who brought life and immortality more to light by the Gospel; God saw it meet to give men under the Law more motives to Obedience and against Sin (both by his word and works) from outward Mercies and Punishments, than under the Gospel, which much more teacheth us the Doctrine of the Cross.*

3. *And David was a King, whose concerns therefore were publick, even the Churches and Kingdoms as well as his own. And all Christians must be greatly affected with publick Church concerns. And as he was a Type of Christ, his Enemies are cursed as Christ's Enemies; which yet he seemeth oft to do but Prophetically.*

4. *And it must be noted, that it is not their damnation that is his usual curse and wish, (though he foretel it of the impenitent) but their destruction on earth, for the Churches deliverance by the utter extirpation of them and their Posterity.*

5. *And though Christ teach us to love our enemies, and bless them that curse us, and pray for them that hate and persecute us, yet he forbids us not to desire deliverance from them, nor to hate their Dia-*  
*bolical*

*bolical Lying, Malignity and Cruelty, and Enmity to the Gospel, and to Obedience to God. It's a great Duty to note the universal War in all Lands and Ages between the Serpent's and the Woman's seed, and to know that Brutishness first, and Cainism and Diabolism next, are the Serpent's Progency, as naturally prospering in corrupted graceless men, as Maggots in a Carkass. And they that live in an Age and Land where these prevail, and are in power, will have a sensible Commentary of David's Psalms: And in Prisons, and in Wars and Fields of Blood, and Torments, many have confessed, that now they understood the Psalms of David, which they never soundly understood before.*

6. *Lastly, Though David say not so much of the Life to come as we could wish, he saith very much of the way to it, and the necessary means. He knew that Heaven is ready for us, if we be but ready for it: And all that must be done for it by us is in this short hasty life: And as a Traveller doth not all the way talk and think so much of his Journeys end, as of all passages in his way, and yet doth all this for the end; so a good Christian that layeth out his care and labour in obeying God's Word, and avoiding sin, and doing all the good he can in the World,*  
*and*

*and this in faith and hope of Heavenly Felicity, doth better than be that neglecteth present means on pretence of only contemplating the end.*

*We are all in our Baptism listed in Christ's Army as Cross-bearers, against the Devil, World, and Flesh: And he that lamenteth not the successes of Satan, and the greatness of his Kingdom, the vastness of the Dominions of Heathens and Infidels, the fewness of Christians, the greater paucity of those that are Christians indeed, sincere and serious, that are more for Heaven than for Earth, and mortifie the Lusts of the Flesh by the Spirit, and how wofully Satan hath prevailed to make Hypocritical, Nominal Christians, more false, malignant, and blood-thirsty than many Turks and Heathens, and how lamentably in many Christian Nations he hath so far got Power and Ministry on his side, as to be the most effectual hinderers of the serious Practice of that Christian Religion which themselves profess. I say, he that is not sensible of this, is not a genuine Disciple of Christ, and a skilful Souldier in his Army. And he that is, will understand David's Psalms; but yet Christ will teach him, that it is by Faith and Patience that Christians must be more than*  
Con-

*Conquerours, while they are killed all the day long, and counted as sheep to the slaughter, while nothing can seperate them from the love of God.*

§ 5. *Quest.* But are not the Psalms sufficiently by Translation and Metre, already fitted to the Churches use? What need any more help of yours?

*Answ.* I am not so vain as to expect that my Version should be of publick Church-use: Others have done well in several respects; I delight to read them, and love and honour all the Authors. I wrote for my own use, not intending any Publication, and that in my Restraint, when my soul's great Concerns made it my chief and necessary Employment: When it was my interest and daily work to speak to God. And I found the Psalms so fitted to my use, as if they had been purposely made for me. When I used not to sleep one minute is many Nights, through pain and disturbance, these Psalms were my recreation: And when Meditations of the same things still grow customary and dull, Psalms, especially of Praise, revived and exhilarated my Soul, both Night and Day. And we are bound while we have time to do good to all men, and  
Grace



*Grace as well as Nature is communicative: And Charity to Souls is more excellent than to Bodies. I have no hope of reaching the Seraphick strain of Mr. George Sandys, (especially on Job.) But he hath not fitted his Metres to the usual Tunes, so that to the Vulgar they are almost useless. Bishop King's are very good, but the unusual-way of making the Rythme of the next Verse meet, maketh it by disuse unpleasant to the most. Mr. White's, the Scots, and Mr. Row's his Second, are an excellent Translation of the Hebrew Text: But the ear desireth greater melody, than their strict Versions will allow. Mr. William Barton hath done excellently, of whom I have made much use: But his great labour for Rythmes hath made it (though more excellent to some, yet) less grave, and less taking to many others. Mr. Woodford's, and Sandy's, and Patrick's, and Davision's, and some others, that have taken a larger Paraphrastical liberty than I have done, are much more pleasant, and useful to many. But when I perused all these and others for my own daily devotion and delight, I found none of them that wholly answered my expectations. I could not rest in the unpleasant harshness of the strictest Versions; seeing Psalms lose their ends that lose their*

*their affecting pleasure. I durst not venture on the Paraphrastical great liberty of others; I durst make Hymns of my own, or explain the Apocryphal; but I feared adding to God's Word, and making my own to-pass for God's. Yet I scrupled not giving the sence of the Hebrew Text more fully than our strict Translation hath done, by the addition of Adjectives and Adverbs; because oft-times a Hebrew word doth signifie more than one Greek, Latin, or English word can open, without such an Explicatory Adjective or Adverb. So that my labour hath been both to avoid the harshness and unpleasantness of strict Versions, and the boldness of copious Paraphrases. And as I did it for my own use under my constant dying pains, and solitude, so I leave it for the secret or Family-use of those with whose Condition and spirits it best suiteth, without disparaging the more excellent Labours of any others. That is best for some (in private) that is not so for others.*

§ 6. *I have in the end shewed why I have done that which no man ever did before me, to fit the same Psalms to various Tunes and Measures, longer and shorter, specially to gratifie them by variety, that are used to be dull'd*  
with

*with Customariness in the same; and to give them Expository Notes, who use but Obscure Abbreviation and Conciseness in words. And I hope the Printer will make so visible a difference in the Characters, that the additional words shall stumble none.*

§ 7. *I have added the Apocryphal Hymns, 1. For their Excellency and Usefulness. 2. To confute them that think that no forms of Worship but those found in Scripture may be used, or imposed. 3. To confute the Casuists, that tell the World that we are against all such Liturgick Forms.*

*Those that published the Old Church-Psalms, added many useful Hymns, that are still printed with the Psalms in Metre. And doubtless Paul meaneth not only David's Psalms, when he bids men sing with grace in their hearts, Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs: Yea, it is past doubt, that Hymns more suitable to Gospel-times, may and ought to be now used: And if used, they must be premeditated; how else shall Congregations sing them? And if premeditated, they must be some way imposed; How else shall the Congregations all joyn in the same? I plead not for Imposing by cruel Penalties, nor laying the Churches*

*Love*

*Love and Communion on a Tune or Metre. There are three sorts of Imposing such Liturgick Forms; of Psalms, Praise, or Prayer.*

1. *One is, when the Pastor is left free to his own discretion, but yet his words of Prayer or Praise are a Form to the Congregation, which he imposeth on them by the Authority of his Office, obliging them to concur. For if every one speak there his own words, it will be liker a Bedlam than a Church.*

2. *A Second way of Imposing, is, when the United Churches of a Nation, for Edification and amiableness of Concord, agree all on one Translation, Version, Metre, or form of Words: Which is useful, First, when Heresies are abroad to keep them out of the publick Worship. And Secondly, that people may know before-hand what the Worship of the Church is in which they are to joyn, and may not say, We know not what Worship you will offer to God, till the Minister have spoken, and the words be past; And so there may be as many sorts of Worship as there are speakers. And Thirdly, Fore-knowledge may make amiable Concord easie to them. And no doubt such an Agreement of Churches is good and amiable.*

3. *And*

3. *And the Third way of Imposing is by the Laws of Christian Magistrates. And who can say that they may not Command that amiable Concord, which the Churches might of themselves agree in, should the Magistrate leave them to their choice. I do not say, that Rulers should hang, burn, or ruine all persons that by weakness are against a commanded Version, Metre, or Tune, or Form. But good Christians should abhor all such vain scruples, and self-conceits, and affected singularity and disobedience, as are against the sweet Concord of the Church.*

§ 8. *It is a doleful case that Satan by subtilty hath so far prevailed with many honest Christians, as to place their Religion in Negative Superstition, that they may avoid Positive Superstition. Touch not, tast not, handle not, kneel not, stand not up, bow not, use not those Forms which the common Congregations use, &c. And many by this are tempted to think that they are holier than others, because they avoid by erroneous singularity the lawful words and actions of others. And they think men Prophane and Carnal, that are not as superstitiously singular as they: Not comparing the Men, but the Cause, I think it much less blameable to say with the Pharisee,*

*Pharisee, God, I thank thee that I am not as other men, Extortioners, Unjust, Adulterers, or even as this Publican: Than to say, God, I thank thee that I am not as other Christians, that pray in a prescribed Form, or use Responses, or Communicate in the Parish-Churches, or kneel at the Lord's Table, or stand up at the Creed or Gospel, &c. The difference between these two cases is very notable. The first sort are proud of that which is good. The second take conceited erroneous Singularity for a mark of Piety. Not that we should commit the least sin for compliance with any, but as Augustine resolved in Lawful Customs to do as the Church doth where he comes, so should all the lovers of Peace and Concord. But (as the late Lord Chief Justice, Sir Matthew Hale, in his Judgment of Religion and its corruptions (who was no Schismatick, and whose M.S. I keep) saith) The Christian Religion is a plain and holy thing, fit for the Salvation and the Concord of all that sincerely own it: But mens Additions have proved the Corrupters and Dividers: And while one sort make a Religion of their own Inventions, and think that it is no good Church-Government that maketh not some new Religion,*  
*fitter*

*fitter for mens Consciences: And another sort thinketh that it is sin to do any thing that is not in Scripture, which men command us; and so all Sects are turned superstitious, and make Duties and Sins which God never made: Instead of God's Religion, which is plain, saving, and uniting, the World is torn by mens Dividing Engines, supposed by ignorance to be the means to heal it; even by the Positive Superstition of one Party, and the Negative Superstition of the other. The sense of their Error that refuse David's Psalms, and separate from all Churches that have any Imposed Forms of Liturgie, hath occasioned this digression.*

*I confess my Metre, and Tunes, and Apocryphal Hymns are not in words found in the Scriptures, nor are the words of my ordinary Preaching and Prayers there. But they are commanded by the general Precepts of the Scripture: Let all be done to Edification, and Exhort one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord, Col. 3.16. What sweeter foretaste of the Heavenly Everlasting Praises? There is no Exercise that I had rather live and dye in, than singing Praises to our Redeemer and Jehovah, while I might in the Holy As-*  
*semblies,*

*semblies, and now when I may not, as Paul and Silas in my Bonds, and my dying pains, which are far heavier than my Bonds. Lord Jesus receive my Praise and Supplications first, and lastly, my departing Soul. Amen.*

What is the sum of my desires?

To KNOW and LOVE and LIVE TO GOD,  
To PLEASE HIM, and BE PLEAS'D IN HIM  
To long for Heaven, and bear his Rod.

*Richard Baxter.*

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Mr.



Mr. *Baxter's*  
PARAPHRASE  
ON THE  
PSALMS.

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PSALM I.

*To the Tune of Old 100.*

1 **B**lest is the man who doth avoid  
The Counsel of ungodly mates;  
Who stands not in the sinners way,  
Nor sitteth in the scorners seats.

2 But in the holy Law of God  
Doth choose and place his chief delight;  
And (with sincere obedient heart)  
Meditates in it day and night.

3 We shall be like the prosp'ring tree  
That planted by a rivers side,  
In season yieldeth plenteous fruit,  
Whose leaf doth always green abide.

4 The Lord will prosper this mans work,  
But the ungodly are not so,  
But like rejected worthless chaff,  
Which every wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore th' ungodly shall not stand,  
 But fall, when judgment gives their doom;  
 Nor sinners in the righteous mens  
 Blessed assembly ever come.

6 Because the way of righteous men,  
 The Lord with approbation knows;  
 But the way of ungodly men  
 To their own just destruction goes.

## PSALM II.

1 **W**Hy do the rebel Nations rage,  
 And [~~People~~] hatch a vain design?

2 The Kings of Earth do set themselves,  
 And [~~wicked~~] Rulers do combine,  
 Against God and his Christ they say,  
 Let us cast off [~~and break~~] the bands,

3 And cast away those cords (his Laws)  
 Which tye up hearts [~~and tongues~~] and hands.

4 But he whose Glory is in Heaven,  
 Their [~~Rebel~~] Counsels shall deride,  
 Their purposes the Lord will scorn,  
 Their [~~boasting~~] tongues he will divide.

5 Then shall he speak in wrath to those  
 His [~~gentle~~] yoke who could not bear;  
 His sore displeasure shall them vex  
 When they this [~~Divine~~] Sentence hear.

6 Yet have I set my chosen King  
 On Sion's [~~Sacred~~] Hill to reign.  
 His Kingdom's Glory I'll declare,  
 And God's decree [~~I will~~] proclaim.

7 The Lord Almighty uttered it,  
 And he [~~himself~~] thus said to me,  
 Thou art my Son, and this same day  
 Have I [~~rais'd and~~] begotten thee.

8 Ask me, and I'll the Heathen give  
 For thy [~~enlarg'd~~] Inheritance;

And

And to possess the utmost parts  
Of [~~all the~~] earth I'll thee advance.

9 The Rebels with an Iron rod  
Thou shalt [~~bruise and~~] asunder shake,  
Like brittle earthen vessels them  
Thou shalt [~~dash and~~] in pieces break.

10 Be wise now, O ye mortal Kings;  
Learn [~~all ye~~] Judges of the earth.

11 Serve God with true Religious fear,  
Joyn [~~awful~~] trembling with your mirth.

12 Now kiss the Son, left in his wrath  
You [~~die and~~] perish from the way,  
If once his anger kindled be,  
[~~Then all~~] who trust him, blest are they.

### PSALM III.

<sup>1</sup> **L**Ord, how are they increas'd  
That are mine enemies,  
Many there be that trouble me,  
And do against me rise.

2 Many say of my soul,  
He hath no help in God;  
3 But thou my shield and glory art,  
And liftest up my head.

4 I with my mournful voice  
Unto the Lord did cry,  
And he out of his holy place  
Did hear me graciously.

5 I laid me down and slept;  
I wak'd and rose again,  
For it is God in whom I trust  
That doth me still sustain.

6 And though ten thousand foes  
Were round about me laid,  
(While God is for me, and my help)  
Why should I be afraid.

7 Arise and save me, Lord,  
 My God the Cheek-bone strake  
 Of all my foes; and wicked mens  
 Devouring teeth did break.

8 To save his chosen doth  
 Belong to God alone;  
 Thy blessing shall for evermore  
 Thy people rest upon.

#### PSALM IV.

1 **O** Hear me when to thee I call,  
 God of my [**help and**] righteousness:  
 Have mercy on me, hear my prayer,  
 Thou sav'dst me in [**my great**] distress.

2 O sons of men, how long will ye  
 [**The great**] God's glory vilifie?  
 How long will ye love vanity,  
 And seek and trust a [**flatt'ring**] lie?

3 But know that God doth for himself  
 The Godly [**choose and**] set apart;  
 The Lord will hear when I to him  
 Do call [**in faith**] with fervent heart.

4 Fear God therefore: Take heed of sin:  
 [**Use to**] consider with your hearts:  
 In secret silence of the night  
 In bed, when sleep [**from you**] departs.

5 Offer to God the sacrifice  
 Of Love and [**sincere**] righteousness,  
 And then put all your trust in him  
 To save [**and help**] you in distress.

6 Deceived men enquire for good,  
 [**But where**] to find it cannot tell:  
 Lord, let the glory of thy face  
 Shine forth [**on us**] and we are well.

7 Thy Love and Grace into my heart  
 Hath put more joy and [**solid**] peace,

Then

Then all their wealth will them afford,  
 When Corn and Wine [~~do most~~] increase.  
 8 I will both lay me down in peace,  
 And hope for [~~quiet~~] rest and sleep,  
 Trusting alone that thou Lord wilt  
 Me and my dwelling [~~safely~~] keep.

## PSALM V.

<sup>1</sup> **G**ive ear unto my words, O Lord,  
 My [~~do~~leful] meditation weigh,  
 2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,  
 For unto thee I [~~rry and~~] pray.  
 3 At Morning thou shalt hear my voice,  
 My [~~Morning~~] Prayer I'll direct  
 To thee, O Lord; and looking up  
 Thy [~~gracious~~] answer will expect.  
 4 For thou, the Holy God, dost not  
 In [~~any~~] wickedness delight,  
 Neither shall evil dwell with thee,  
 5 Or [~~wicked~~] fools stand in thy sight.  
 6 Thou hatest wicked workers all,  
 [~~And~~] Lyars [~~all~~] thou wilt subvert;  
 The Lord abhorreth men of blood,  
 And the deceitful [~~tongue and~~] heart.  
 7 In thine abundant mercies I  
 Will in thy [~~sacred~~] house appear,  
 And tow'rd thy holy temple I  
 Will worship thee in [~~holy~~] fear.  
 8 Lead me, Lord, in thy righteousness,  
 Before my watchful [~~envious~~] foe;  
 Before my face do thou make strait  
 The way wherein I [~~ought to~~] go.  
 9 Their mouth no credit doth deserve,  
 [~~Their~~] inward [~~part~~] is wickedness,  
 Their throat is like an open grave,  
 Their tongues do [~~flattering~~] lies express.

- 10 By their own Counsels let them fall;  
 Destroy them [**Lord, and**] them expel  
 In their abundant sins; for they  
 Against thee [**madly**] did rebel.
- 11 Let all rejoyce and shout for joy,  
 Who [**firmly**] put their trust in thee,  
 For them thou keepest. Let them that love  
 Thy [**Holy**] Name still joyful be.
- 12 For thou, Lord, wilt the righteous bless,  
 And with thy [**special**] favour own;  
 Thou as a shield wilt him defend,  
 And with thy [**loving-**] kindness crown.

## PSALM VI.

- <sup>1</sup> **L**ord in thy wrath rebuke me not  
 I earnestly [**do thee**] desire,  
 (Though my great sin do it deserve)  
 Correct me not in [**burning**] ire.
- 2 Lord pity me a feeble wretch,  
 Whom [**sin and**] dolour weakned hath;  
 O heal my pained flesh and bones,  
 Vexed by sin, and [**by thy**] wrath.
- 3 My guilty soul doth bear its part  
 With [**pained**] flesh in sin and grief;  
 Lord do not over-long delay  
 To ease them [**both**] with [**thy**] relief.
- 4 Return, O Lord, deliver me;  
 Do not this [**sinful**] soul forsake,  
 Pity and save a humbled wretch,  
 For thy own [**tender**] mercies sake.
- 5 The lifeless Corps in silent dust  
 Remember not thy [**holy**] name;  
 In darksome graves who give thee thanks,  
 Or do thy [**glorious**] praise proclaim.
- 6 My flesh and soul are tired out  
 With painful groans and [**sinful**] fears,

The night I spend in woful moans,  
And wash my bed [~~and Touch~~] with tears.

7 My feeble eyes do fail with grief,  
Consumed by my [~~daily~~] woes,  
Untimely dimness closeth them,  
Increased by my [~~cruel~~] foes.

8 But workers of iniquity  
Shall all [~~with shame~~] from me depart;  
For God doth hear my tears and cries,  
And will relieve my [~~grieved~~] heart.

9 He hath, and will receive my suit;  
Lord tame thy [~~servant's~~] enemies,  
Turn them with humbling grief and shame,  
Who [~~Truth and~~] Righteousness despise.

#### PSALM VII.

<sup>1</sup> **O** Lord my God, in thee I trust,  
[~~Me~~] from [~~my~~] persecutors save;  
2 Deliver me, lest they me tear  
Like Lions, and [~~there's~~] none [~~to~~] save.  
3 Lord if this ill deed I have done,  
[~~And~~] guilty [~~be~~] of wickedness;  
4 If I with hurt did him reward,  
Who liv'd by me in [~~quiet~~] peace,

(Yea, Lord, thou knowest that I have  
[~~As'd~~] kindly [~~and~~] deliver'd those  
Who now are causelessly become  
My [~~cruel~~] persecuting foes.)

5 Then let me foes me persecute,  
And take my life; and [~~let them~~] thrust,  
And tread me down on earth, and lay  
My [~~name and~~] honour in the dust.

6 Rise, Lord, in wrath, lift up thy self,  
Because of [~~all mine~~] enemies rage;  
And for that right which thou command'st  
Do thou thy [~~wakened~~] power engage.

- 7 So shall the peoples lovely crowd  
 [About] with praise encompass thee,  
 For their sakes therefore take thy seat  
 On high to [judge and] succour me.
- 8 The Lord shall all the people judge,  
 Do thou, O [Righteous] Lord, judge me;  
 According to my righteousness,  
 And [after] mine integrity.
- 9 O let the heinous wickedness  
 Of wicked [men] come to [an] end;  
 Thou, Lord, who try'st the hearts and reins,  
 The just do thou [stay and] defend.
- 10 Of God is my defence, who saves  
 Men upright in their [heart and] way;  
 11 As God doth judge the just, so he  
 [With sin] is angry every day.
- 12 If men turn not, he'll whet his sword;  
 The bow is [vent and] ready made,  
 The executing instruments  
 Of death he [also] hath prepar'd.
- 13 Against the Persecutors he  
 His [sharpened] Arrows doth ordain  
 For such as with iniquity  
 Do travel as [it were] in pain.
- 14 Mischief in secret they conceived,  
 And brought forth fals- [hood and] deceit;  
 15 They made a pit, and digg'd a ditch,  
 And are [themselves] fallen into it.
- 16 His mischief upon his own head  
 [In time] shall be returned home;  
 His violent dealing at the last,  
 [Down up-] on his own pate shall come.
- 17 I'll praise the Lord according to  
 His truth and [all his] righteous ways,  
 And to the name of God most high,  
 Sing joyful songs of [thanks and] praise.



## PSALM VIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **O** Lord our Lord through all the earth,  
 How excellent is thy [**Great**] name,  
 Who hast thy Glory high advanc'd  
 Above the [**Heavens and**] starry frame.
- <sup>2</sup> From Infants and from Childrens mouths  
 Thou [**Wisdomes**] power didst ordain  
 For thy foes sake; that so thou might'st  
 The [**cruel**] wrath of them restrain.
- <sup>3</sup> When I consider well the Heav'ns,  
 Which thy own [**hand and**] power fram'd;  
 The Moon and the bright shining Stars,  
 All which [**were by**] thy word ordain'd.
- <sup>4</sup> Then say I, what is man, that thou  
 Of him hast [**daily**] mindful been?  
 And what's the son of man, that thou  
 [**So much**] regard'st and visit'st him?
- <sup>5</sup> Thou mad'st him little lower than  
 The [**blessed**] Angels in degree,  
 And hast with honour crowned him,  
 And [**with some**] rays of Majesty.
- <sup>6</sup> Thou gavest him dominion  
 O're [**all**] these [**great**] works of thy hand;  
 Thou hast subjected all to him  
 To be at this [**ruling**] command.
- <sup>7</sup> The Pasture Flocks, the Oxen strong,  
 [**Do all**] to him obedience yield;  
 And thou subjectest unto him  
 The [**very**] wild beasts of the field;
- <sup>8</sup> The fowl that flyeth in the air,  
 [**The**] fish that in [**the**] seas do play,  
 And whatsoever through the deeps  
 Of the [**great**] Ocean makes its way.
- <sup>9</sup> Our Owner and our Governour  
 [**Art thou**] the Lord of this great frame,

How excellent through all the earth  
Is thy most [**Holy**] Glorious name.

PSALM IX.

- 1 **I**'Le praise the Lord with my whole heart,  
Thy wonders I'le [**abroad**] proclaim:
- 2 With gladness I'le rejoyce in thee,  
[**Most High**] and sing unto thy name.
- 3 Mine enemies do turn their back,  
They [**fall and**] perish at thy sight.
- 4 Thou sat'st a just Judge on thy Throne.  
And hast maintain'd my [**Cause and**] right.
- 5 The Heathen thou rebuked hast,  
The wicked [**thou hast**] overthrown;  
Their very names thou hast put out,  
[**Only**] to be as odious known.
- 6 O Enemy, thy destroying work  
Is now [**at last**] come to an end:  
They ruin'd Cities, but to death  
Their memory did [**with them**] descend.
- 7 But God for ever shall endure,  
For Judgment [**he hath**] set his Throne:
- 8 He'll judge the world in righteousness,  
In uprightness [**he'll judge**] each one.
- 9 The Lord will be a high defence  
For those that are [**by men**] opprest:  
In times of trouble he will be  
A refuge and a [**secure**] Rest.
- 10 And they that know thy Name, in Thee  
Their confidence will [**wholly**] place,  
For thou didst never them forsake,  
Who truly sought thy [**saving**] grace.
- 11 Sing Praises to the Lord most high,  
Who doth in [**holy**] Sion dwell;  
The wondrous things which he hath done,  
Among the people [**daily**] tell.

- 12 He will at last enquire for blood,  
And then [~~he~~ **will**] remember them;  
And surely he doth not forget  
The [~~mournful~~] cry of humble men.
- 13 Have mercy, Lord, think on my grief  
[~~And wrong~~] which I from them sustain  
Who hate me: Thou that liftest me  
[~~Up~~] from [~~the~~] gates of death again.
- 14 That in the gates of Sion's seed  
I may shew forth thy [~~Glorious~~] praise;  
And in thy great salvation  
I will [~~trust and~~] rejoyce always.
- 15 The Heathen are sunk in the pit  
Which they [~~themselves~~] for us had made;  
And in the net which they had hid  
[~~Justly~~] their own foot is ensnar'd.
- 16 The Lord is by the Judgment known,  
Which he in wisdom [~~justly~~] wrought;  
The wicked's hands did make the snare,  
In which [~~at last~~] themselves are caught.
- 17 To be cast off and turn'd to Hell,  
This is the wicked's [~~final~~] lot,  
And all the Nations of the world  
That God [~~with fear~~] remember not.
- 18 The needy (though a while distrest)  
Shall not [~~by thee~~] be still forgot;  
The expectations of the poor,  
[~~Though long~~] defer'd, yet perish not.
- 19 Rise, Lord, and let not men prevail,  
Who trust in fraud or [~~worldly~~] might;  
Let heathens and ungodly men  
Be [~~even here~~] judged in thy sight.
- 20 Put senseless ones in fear, O Lord,  
That the ungodly [~~Nations~~] then  
May humbled be, and know themselves  
To be but [~~feeble~~] dying men.

## PSALM X.

- 1 **W**hy standest thou, Lord, as far off,  
 And seem'st [~~from us~~] thy self to hide,  
 2 In troublous times when wicked men  
 Do persecute [~~the poor~~] in pride.  
 But let these proud and wicked men  
 [~~Themselves~~] be taken and surpriz'd,  
 Even in the same destructive trap  
 Which they [~~in craft~~] for us devis'd.  
 3 The wicked of his hearts desire  
 Doth boast, in prosperous [~~worldly~~] state  
 The covetous worldling he doth praise,  
 Whom yet the [~~righteous~~] Lord doth hate.  
 4 The wicked puffed up with pride,  
 Is to such [~~sottish~~] folly brought,  
 That he disdains to seek the Lord,  
 God is not in his [~~brutish~~] thought.  
 5 Hurtfulness is in all his ways,  
 [~~For~~] thine are [~~all~~] above his sight;  
 All that he takes for enemies  
 He puffs at with [~~scorn and~~] despight.  
 6 He saith in his self-flattering heart,  
 [~~Surely~~] I never mov'd shall be;  
 My prosperous state shall not decay,  
 Nor shall I [~~ever~~] trouble see.  
 7 His mouth's with rage and cursing full,  
 And with deceit and [~~guileful~~] lies,  
 Under his wicked tongue is hatcht  
 Mischief [~~falsehood~~] and vanities.  
 8 He lurks in Towns and Villages  
 To [~~catch and~~] kill the innocent;  
 In secret his malicious eyes  
 Against the [~~helpless~~] poor are bent.  
 9 He Lion-like lurks in his den,  
 And waits the [~~humbled~~] poor to take,

And

And drawn into his own made net,  
 Him as his [**lawful**] prey doth make.  
 10 He crowcheth low, that so the poor  
 In his strong [**cruel**] paws may fall:  
 11 His heart saith, God doth not regard,  
 But [**winks and**] will not see at all.  
 12 Forget not humble men, O Lord;  
 Lift up thy hand, [**for them**] arise,  
 13 Because they think thou'lt not them judge,  
 [**Therefore**] the wicked thee despise.  
 14 Mischief and spight thou dost behold,  
 [**And with**] thy hand wilt it repay.  
 The poor commits himself to thee,  
 Thou art the Orphans [**help and**] stay.  
 15 Break thou the arm of wicked men,  
 And [**take down**] those that evil be;  
 Seek out their wickedness, until  
 [**Thou find**] none's unreveng'd by thee.  
 16 The Lord is King for evermore,  
 The heathen by his [**mighty**] hand  
 And wicked all are perished.  
 And cast out of his [**holy**] land.  
 17 The humble man's righteous desires  
 [**O Lord**] thou graciously didst hear;  
 Thou wilt prepare and fix their hearts,  
 And [**thou wilt**] yield a hearing ear.  
 18 To judge and help the fatherless,  
 And the opprest and [**humble**] poor,  
 That so these men of earth may vex  
 And terrifie [**the just**] no more.

## PSALM XI.

1 **I**N God I put my trust,  
 Why then in scorn say ye,  
 To God for help as silly birds,  
 Unto your mountain flee?

2 The wicked bend their bow,  
 Their arrows they prepare,  
 That in the dark they may them shoot  
 At those that upright are.

3 If by their violence  
 Foundations be destroy'd,  
 What can the grieved righteous do  
 The ruins to avoid?

4 God in his Temple is;  
 The Lord's Throne is in Heaven;  
 His eyes behold, his eye-lids try  
 The sons of mortal men.

5 The Lord the just man tries,  
 But he the wicked hates;  
 And him that loveth violence  
 His soul abominates.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone he  
 On wicked men will rain:  
 This is the portion and the cup  
 That doth for them remain.

7 For the just Lord doth love  
 Just things as his delight,  
 And with a pleased countenance  
 Beholdeth the upright.

## PSALM XII.

1 **H**elp, Lord, for upright godly men  
 [from us] are taken hence away;  
 And from among the sons of men  
 The faithful [daily] do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one  
 Dont speak with [lies and] vanity;  
 With a false double heart they talk,  
 And lips of [fraud and] flattery.

3 God will cut off all flattering lips,  
 [And] the [proud] tongue that speaketh thus,

- 4 Our word shall stand; our tongue is ours,  
What Lord is [~~Ruler~~] over us?
- 5 For the oppression of the poor,  
And needy's sighs, I'll [~~now a-~~] rise,  
And them in safety set, saith God,  
From those that them [~~with scorn~~] despise.
- 6 The words of God are words most pure;  
Like [~~purest~~] silver fully try'd  
In earthen furnace, many times  
Refin'd and [~~thoroughly~~] purify'd.
- 7 Lord, thou wilt thine save and preserve  
For ever from this [~~wicked~~] race.
- 8 The wicked then are bold and brisk,  
When vile men get in highest place.

## PSALM XIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?  
[~~Oh~~] shall it thus [~~far~~] ever be?  
How long wilt thou displeasedly  
Thus hide thy [~~pleased~~] face from me?
- 2 How long shall thoughts disturb my soul,  
And [~~daily~~] grief my heart assail?  
How long shall cruel enemies  
[~~By pow'r~~] thus over me prevail?
- 3 Pity my case, O Lord my God,  
[~~Hear me~~] and lighten thou mine eyes,  
Left me as by fatal sleep,  
Untimely [~~feared~~] death surprize.
- 4 Left my triumphing foes should say  
We have prevail'd [~~our work~~] it's done:  
And those that trouble me rejoyce,  
[~~And boast~~] when I am overthrown.
- 5 But in thy tender mercy, Lord,  
My [~~troubled~~] soul her trust doth place;  
O Let my raised hearty rejoyce  
In thy defence and [~~saving~~] grace.

6 Because the Lord hath bounteously  
Dealt well [**with me**] in every thing,  
To him my saved thankful soul  
Shall joyful [**endless**] praises sing.

#### PSALM XIV.

1 **T**He hearts and lives of wicked fools  
Tell us they no God [**truly**] own:  
Corrupt are they; their works are vile,  
[**Of them**] that do good there is none.  
2 Upon the worldly sons of men  
From Heav'n God lookt [**and searcht**] abroad,  
To see if any understood,  
And seriously sought [**after**] God.  
3 They wholly filthy are become,  
They all [**from him**] aside are gone;  
None of them liveth to do good,  
Of all these [**worldly**] men, not one.  
4 Have all these men of wicked works  
No [**wit or**] knowledge left at all?  
Who eat my people up as bread,  
On God they never [**truly**] call.  
5 Yet oft in sin they have great fear;  
For God's among [**and for**] the just.  
6 They shame the counsels of poor Saints,  
Because to God they [**seek and**] trust.  
7 O that our help from God were come!  
When God brings back the [**Captives**] sad,  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
And Israel shall [**in him**] be glad.

#### PSALM XV.

1 **L**Ord, in thy Tabernacle  
Who shall inhabit still?  
And whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
In thy most holy hill?



2 He that walks uprightly,  
And worketh righteousness,  
And the truth which is in his heart,  
Doth with his tongue express.

3 He that backbiteth not,  
Nor doth his neighbour hurt,  
Nor yet against his neighbour doth  
Receive an ill report.

4 In whose discerning eyes  
Vile persons are contemn'd,  
But those that truly fear the Lord,  
Doth honour and commend.

His righteous oath and word  
That keepeth faithfully,  
Although he made his covenant so,  
That he doth lose thereby.

5 On hurtfull Usury  
His money hath not lent;  
Nor taketh a reward or brib.  
Against the innocent.

He that these things observes,  
Which God would have be done,  
Shall never be by fraud or force  
Moved and overthrown.

#### PSALM XVI.

<sup>1</sup> **L**ord keep me, for I trust in thee,  
My refuge and my [*chosen*] part.  
2 My soul by thy command hath said  
That thou my [*Lord and*] Saviour art.  
3 My goodness cannot profit thee,  
But it may reach [*to men*] on earth;  
To such as are my great delight,  
Thy [*precious*] Saints of heavenly birth.  
4 They that in any other trust  
Do [*their own*] sorrows multiply;

Their

Their Idols service I detest,  
 Their names I [~~hate and~~] vilifie.  
 5 The Lord my part and portion is,  
 He bounteously [~~for me~~] provides;  
 Thou dost maintain my happy lot,  
 [~~Thou art~~] my hope, and none besides.  
 6 The place which mercy for me chose,  
 [~~To me~~] hath good and pleasant been;  
 The heritage by grace assign'd,  
 Excels all that [~~by eyes~~] is seen.  
 7 I thankfully do bless the Lord,  
 [~~Who was~~] my Counsellor and Light,  
 Whereby my reins and secret thoughts  
 Instruct me in the [~~silent~~] night.  
 8 I set the Lord before me still,  
 [~~Because~~] he is at my right hand  
 In all assaults, in lowest state  
 [~~I hope~~] I shall unmoved stand.  
 9 Therefore my heart in me is glad;  
 Joy's by my [~~Glorying~~] tongue exprest,  
 In hope and confidence on God  
 [~~My pain'd~~] my dying flesh shall rest.  
 10 Thou wilt not cast my soul to hell,  
 Nor [~~shall the~~] grave my life detain;  
 My Lord Corruption did not see,  
 Nor shall I there [~~in still~~] remain.  
 11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life,  
 Full-~~[ness of]~~ Joy thy presence gives;  
 At thy right hand the blessed Church  
 In [~~ever-~~] lasting pleasures lives.

## PSALM XVII.

1 **L**ord hear the right, attend my cry;  
 Unto my [~~humble~~] suit give heed,  
 Which doth not from hypocrisie  
 Or [~~false and~~] feigned lips proceed.

- 2 And let my sentence in Judgment  
Come [**forth**] from thy [**own**] righteous mouth;  
And let thine eye behold and judge  
[**All things**] in equity and truth.
- 3 My heart thou many ways hast prov'd  
And visited in [**waking**] night;  
Thou hast try'd me, and nothing found  
[**I hope**] but what's in men upright.  
To keep my mouth, left it transgress,  
My [**watchful**] soul resolved hath;
- 4 Thy word kept me from bad mens works,  
And the destroyers [**hurtful**] path.
- 5 Hold up my goings in thy paths,  
Left that my [**sliding**] foot offend.
- 6 I call'd on thee, for thou wilt hear;  
[**O God**] to my request attend.
- 7 Shew me thy loving kindness great,  
[**O thou**] that sav'st by thy right hand  
Those that do trust thee, from the men  
That do against them [**rise and**] stand.
- 8 Keep me as th' apple of the eye;  
Hide me under thy [**shady**] wing,
- 9 From wicked men that me oppress,  
And [**deadly**] foes encompassing.
- 10 They are inclos'd in their own fat;  
Their [**boasting**] mouth doth speak proudly:
- 11 Us they have compass'd in our steps,  
[**Down-lookt**] to earth they set their eye.
- 12 Like Lions greedy of their prey,  
And like the [**lurking**] Lion's whelp;
- 13 Rise, Lord, and disappoint these men,  
Cast them down; [**and**] be [**thou**] my help
- 14 Deliver thou my threatned life  
From those [**ill men**] that are thy sword;  
Men of the world, who are thy hand,  
And [**ran but**] do thy will, O Lord.

They have their portion in this life,  
 And seem with [*many*] Children blest;  
 Their bellies thy provision fills,  
 [*Dying*] their Children have the rest.

15 But as for me, in righteousness  
 Thy [*pleased*] face I hope to see;  
 And with thy likeness when I wake  
 I [*fully*] satisfy'd shall be.

### PSALM XVIII.

1 **T**Hee will I love, O Lord, my strength.  
 2 The Lord is my strong Rock and Fort,  
 My God, my Saviour, and my Strength,  
 To whom by trust I will resort.  
 He is a buckler unto me;  
 It is alone by his great power  
 That I am saved from all ill,  
 He is my high defending tower.

3 Unto the Lord, who worthy is  
 Of all our praises, I will cry;  
 And then I shall preserved be  
 From every hurtful enemy.  
 4 Floods of bad men made me afraid,  
 The pangs of death about me went:  
 5 The fears of hell encompass'd me,  
 The snares of death did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,  
 I cry'd, and he my voice did hear  
 Out of his Temple, and my cry  
 Before him came into his ear.  
 7 The earth then as affrighted shook,  
 And trembling great upon it seiz'd;  
 The hills foundations shook as mov'd,  
 Because he was wroth and displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils went a smoak,  
 And from his dreadful mouth there came

Devour-

- Devouring fire, and coals by it  
Were kindled into burning flame.
- 9 He bow'd the Heav'ns, and did come down;  
Under his feet thick darkness was.
- 10 He flying on a Cherub rode,  
On the wind's wings did flying pass.
- 11 He made darkness his secret place,  
Even his Pavilion: round about  
Were waters dark and thickned clouds,  
Which passed all the skies throughout.
- 12 At the bright lightnings which brake forth,  
And on before his presence went,  
His thick clouds also passed on,  
Hail-stones and coals of fire were sent.
- 13 The Lord also from Heav'n above  
Frightfully thundred, as in ire;  
The Highest gave his dreadful voice,  
Hail-stones and burning coals of fire.
- 14 His piercing arrows he sent out,  
And speedily them scattered;  
His Lightnings he shot abroad,  
And quickly them discomfited.
- 15 The water's Channels then were seen,  
The world's foundations opened were;  
At thy rebuke, Lord, at thy blast  
Of nostrils breath they were laid bare.
- 16 But from above he did send down,  
And took me from these storms below;  
From many waters great and deep,  
That me they might not overflow.
- 17 And from my potent enemy  
He saved me, and set me free;  
And from all them which did me hate,  
Because they were too strong for me.
- 18 They me prevented by their speed,  
Unfurnisht in my troublous day:  
But God (who always is at hand)  
Was my defence and constant stay.

- 19 He brought me forth into a place  
That very spacious is, and free;  
Because in me he did delight,  
He saved and delivered me.
- 20 According to my righteousness,  
The righteous Lord did me regard;  
After the cleanness of my hands  
His recompense did me reward.
- 21 For I have kept the ways of God,  
And turn'd not from him wickedly;
- 22 His judgments all before me were,  
His Statutes I did not cast by.
- 23 I uprightly before him walkt,  
Kept me from mine iniquity;
- 24 He judg'd me as my cause was just,  
And innocent before his eye.
- 25 Thou gracious to the gracious art;  
To upright men thou'lt upright be:
- 26 Pure to the pure; but striv'st with them  
That froward are, and strive with thee.
- 27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,  
But bring down him that looketh high:
- 28 My candle thou wilt light; God will  
By light my darkness clarifie.
- 29 By thee through armed troops I brake,  
And have discomfited them all;  
And by the strength of Thee, my God,  
I scal'd and leapt over the wall.
- 30 Most perfect is the way of God,  
His Word is as refin'd and try'd;  
He is a buckler to all those  
Who faithfully in him confide.
- 31 For who is God except the Lord?  
Who but our God's a rock and stay?
- 32 He's God that girdeth me with strength,  
And guides, and perfecteth my way.

- 33 He makes my feet as swift as Hinds,  
And sets me up on high from harms,  
34 My hands he doth instruct for war,  
A steel bow's broken by my arms.
- 35 The shield of thy salvation  
Thou freely didst on me bestow;  
And thy right hand hath held me up,  
Thy gentleness hath made me grow.  
36 My steps enlarg'd, my feet confirm'd.  
37 I have parsu'd mine enemies,  
Them overtook, nor did turn back,  
Till they were fallen, and could not rise.
- 38 They wounded are fallen at my feet;  
With strength thou girdest me for war:  
39 And those that up against me rose,  
To me by thee subdued are.
- 40 Mine enemies necks thou gavest me,  
That I my haters might cut down:  
41 They cry'd, but there was none to save,  
To God, but he would not them own.
- 42 I beat them then in pieces small,  
As dust before the wind that flies;  
And I did cast them out as dirt  
Which in the street despised lies
- 43 Thou sav'st me from the peoples strife,  
Made'st me the heathens head to be;  
A people whom I have not known  
Shall subject servants be to me.
- 44 At the first hearing they'l obey;  
The strangers shall to me submit:  
45 And they through fear shall fade away,  
Who now in their close places sit.
- 46 The Lord still lives: Blest be my Rock;  
Let God my help exalted be:  
47 God doth avenge me, and he doth  
Subdue the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies;  
 Above all those thou liftest me  
 That rise against me: from the man  
 Of violence thou set'st me free.  
 49 Therefore among the heathen, Lord,  
 I will with praise my thanks proclaim;  
 And unto thee I publickly  
 Will sing the praises of thy name.  
 50 He great deliverance gives his King,  
 And mercy to him doth extend;  
 To David his anointed one,  
 And to his seed even without end.

### PSALM XIX.

1 **T**He Glory of Almighty God  
 The [~~vast~~ ~~and~~] glorious Heav'ns declare:  
 Behold the starry Firmament,  
 And see what his [~~sublime~~] works are.  
 2 Day unto day doth utter speech:  
 Night unto night [~~doth~~ ~~teach~~] God's fear;  
 All Nations of whatever tongue,  
 These [~~publick~~] Teachers words may hear.  
 3 Their teaching Character and Line  
 Doth through- [~~out~~ ~~all~~] the earth extend;  
 4 Their visible convincing words  
 Go forth the world's [~~utmost~~] end.  
 A tabernacle there he set  
 [~~In them~~] for the great glorious Sun;  
 5 Which as a Bridegroom-and strong man,  
 Comes forth [~~with~~ ~~joy~~] his race to run.  
 6 From end to end of the vast Heav'n,  
 Its rise [~~progress~~] and circuit is;  
 Nothing's hid from its lively heat,  
 Nor [~~potent~~] influence doth miss.  
 7 The Law of God most perfect is,  
 Turns [~~sinful~~] souls from vanities:

God's



- God's testimony is most sure,  
 And maketh [**simple**] sinners wise.  
 8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,  
 And do rejoyce the [**upright**] heart:  
 The Lord's Commandements are pure,  
 And light to [**darkned**] eyes impart.  
 9 The fear of God is pure and clean,  
 And doth [**in force**] endure for ever.  
 The judgments of the Lord are true,  
 [**Holy**] and righteous altogether.
- 10 Much more desirable than gold,  
 Than [**much and**] finest gold they are;  
 Than honey and the honey-comb,  
 Sweeter to [**holy**] souls by far.
- 11 In all his doubts and dangers here,  
 They are thy servants [**guide and**] guard;  
 They that sincerely them observe,  
 Shall have a great [**and sure**] reward.
- 12 Who can his errors understand?  
 O cleanse my [**life and**] soul within  
 From secret faults: Thy servant, Lord,  
 13 Keep [**thou**] from [**all**] presumptuous sin.  
 Let them not have dominion,  
 [**Consent**] and conquest over me;  
 And then from great and damning sin  
 I shall [**by grace**] delivered be.
- 14 Lord let the service of my mouth,  
 The [**thoughts and**] studies of my heart,  
 Be acceptable in thy sight,  
 Who my [**Strength and**] Redeemer art.

## PSALM XX.

- <sup>1</sup> **L**ord hear thee in the day  
 When trouble he doth send;  
 And let the name of Jacob's God,  
 Thy keeper, thee defend.

- 2 From his high Sanctuary  
Let him thy keeper be;  
And out of Sion let the Lord  
Support and strengthen thee.
- 3 Thy gifts and offerings  
Let him remember still,  
And let thy sacrifices find  
His kind accepting will.
- 4 After thy just desire  
Let him grant unto thee:  
Let all thy righteous Counsels still  
By him fulfilled be.
- 5 In thy salvation we  
Rejoice in the God's name will:  
Our banners we'll set up: The Lord  
All thy requests fulfil.
- 6 Now know I that the Lord  
His own anointed saves;  
And with his saving strength from heaven  
Will grant him what he craves.
- 7 In Chariots some do trust,  
Some Horses trust upon;  
But we remember will the name  
Of our Lord God alone.
- 8 We raised stand upright,  
They are brought down and fall:
- 9 Save, Lord, and let our blessed King  
Hear us when we do call.

### PSALM XXI.

- 1 **T**He King shall joyful be,  
Lord, in thy strength alone:  
How greatly shall his heart rejoice  
In thy salvation?
- 2 For thou hast given him  
His own heart's whole desire;

And

And nothing hast from him with-held  
Of what he did require.

3 With good thou him prevent'st  
With blessings manifold;  
And thou upon his head hast set  
A Crown of purest Gold.

4 He asked life of thee,  
Thou it to him dist give;  
Even such a length of days, that he  
For evermore shall live.

5 In thy salvation  
His Glory is made great;  
Honour and Royal Majesty  
Hast thou upon him set.

6 For thou for evermore  
Most blessed hast him made;  
And with thy gracious countenance  
Made him exceeding glad.

7 Because upon the Lord  
The King his trust doth lay;  
He through the grace of the most High,  
Shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thy hand shall find out all  
Thine enemies that be:  
Yea, thy right hand shall find out those  
That haters are of thee.

9 Make them like hearths of fire,  
In thy revenging hour;  
The Lord shall swallow them in wrath,  
The fire shall them devour:

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy,  
From earth their wicked race;  
Among the sons of men their seed  
Shall find no resting place.

11 For they against thee did  
Mischief plot, and intend

A wicked purpose, which yet they  
 Could not bring to an end.  
 12 Therefore thou shalt make them  
 To turn their backs in chase;  
 And make thine arrows on the strings,  
 Ready against their face.  
 13 In thine own strength, O Lord,  
 Thy matchless Glory raise;  
 So shall our joyful songs rehearse  
 Thy Power's deserved praise.

### PSALM XXII.

1 **M**Y God, my God, O why  
 Hast thou forsaken me?  
 Why from my roaring voice so far  
 Help and salvation be?  
 2 Thou hear'st me not, though I  
 Call to thee day by day;  
 And in the seasons of the night  
 I do not cease to pray.  
 3 But thou art holy, who  
 Inhabit'st Israel's praise:  
 4 Of old our Fathers trusted thee,  
 And thou didst help always.  
 5 They trusted unto thee,  
 From thee deliverance came:  
 They wholly put their trust in thee,  
 And were not put to shame.  
 6 But I am a poor worm,  
 Not worth the name of man;  
 Ev'n mens reproach, and much despis'd  
 I of the people am.  
 7 All they that look on me  
 Laugh me to scorn; and they  
 Shoot out the lip, and shake the head,  
 And thus against me say:

- 8 This man did trust in God  
To save him: In our sight  
Now let his God deliver him,  
If he in him delight.
- 9 Thou took'st me from the womb;  
Thou wast my hope and rest  
When I a seeble Infant hang'd  
Upon my mother's breast.
- 10 I was cast on thy care,  
Even from my birth till now;  
And from the womb that did me bear  
My God and Guide art thou.
- 11 Be not far off, for grief  
Is near, and no help found.
- 12 Many Bulls compass me; fat Bulls  
Of Bashan me surround.
- 13 Their mouth they open'd wide,  
Upon me gaped they,  
Like to a Lion's ravening,  
And roaring for his prey.
- 14 My bones are out of joynt,  
Like water I am spilt;  
Among my pained Intestines  
My heart like wax doth melt.
- 15 Like a potsherd my strength  
Is dry'd: My tongue cleaveth  
Unto my jaws, and thou hast brought  
Me to the dust of death.
- 16 For dogs have compass'd me,  
And the assembled bands  
Of wicked men enclosed me;  
They pierc'd my feet and hands.
- 17 I may count all my bones,  
On me they look and stare.
- 18 Upon my Vesture they cast lots,  
My Cloaths among them share.

- 19 Be not far from me, Lord,  
My strength, to help me hast:  
20 My soul deliver from the sword,  
Do not to Dogs me cast.
- 21 Save me from lying mouths,  
For thou hast oft heard me;  
Even from the horns of Unicorns  
I have been sav'd by thee.
- 22 Unto my brethren I  
Will yet declare thy name;  
And with the Congregation great  
I'll joyn to praise the same.
- 23 Ye that fear God, praise him,  
His great name glorifie  
All Jacob's seed; and fear ye him  
Israel's posterity.
- 24 For he hath not despis'd  
Th' afflicted's misery;  
Nor hid his face from him, but heard  
When he to him did cry.
- 25 In the Assemblies great  
My praise shall be of thee;  
And before them that do thee fear,  
My Vows perform'd shall be.
- 26 The meek shall be suffic'd  
With food: All praise shall give  
To God, who him do truly seek,  
Your hearts shall ever live.
- 27 All lands remember shall,  
And turn unto the Lord;  
And by all kindreds of the earth  
Our God shall be ador'd.
- 28 The Kingdom is the Lord's,  
He governs Nations all;  
All that on earth by him are fed,  
Before him down shall fall.

- 29 All shall before him bow,  
 That down to dust descend;  
 None can of all the sons of men  
 His life from death defend.
- 30 But still a holy seed  
 The Lord shall truly serve;  
 And God will them his chosen flock  
 Account and still preserve.
- 31 They shall come, and his work  
 Of righteousness make known  
 Unto a people yet unborn,  
 That this the Lord hath done.

## PSALM XXIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **T**He Lord himself my shepherd is,  
 Who doth me feed and [*safely*] keep;  
 What can I want that's truly good,  
 While I am [*one of*] his own sheep?
- 2 He makes me to lie down and rest  
 In [*pleasant*] pastures, tender grass;  
 He keeps and gently leadeth me  
 Near [*the sweet*] streams of quietness.
- 3 My failing soul he doth restore,  
 And lead in [*safe and*] righteous ways;  
 And all this freely, that his grace  
 And [*holy*] Name may have the praise.
- 4 And though my daily walk do lie  
 Through death's [*dark*] vale [*yet*] thou art there;  
 All being managed by thee,  
 [*Therefore*] no evil will I fear.
- For in my lowest darkest state  
 The Lord [*of Love*] is with me still:  
 Thy Rod and Staff shall comfort me,  
 And keep me from all [*deadly*] ill.
- 5 Thy bounty doth my Table spread  
 In presence of my [*envious*] foes;

My head refreshing Oyl anoints;  
 My [**plenteous**] cup still overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my days  
 Shall [**surely**] keep and follow me;  
 And in the house of God always  
 My [**joyful**] dwelling-place shall be.

The same by Mr. *George Herbert*.

1 **T**He God of Love my Shepherd is,  
 And he that doth me feed;  
 While he is mine, and I am his,  
 What can I want or need?

2 He leads me to the tender grass,  
 Where I both feed and rest;  
 Then to the streams that gently pass,  
 In both I have the best.

3 And if I stray, he doth convert  
 And bring my mind in frame,  
 And all this not for my desert,  
 But for his holy name.

4 And in death's shady black abode  
 Well may I walk, not fear;  
 For thou art with me, and thy rod  
 To guide, thy staff to bear.

5 Thou makest me to sit and dine  
 Even in mine enemies fight;  
 My head with Oyl, my cup with Wine  
 Flows over day and night.

6 Surely thy sweet and wondrous love  
 Shall measure all my days;  
 And as it never shall remove,  
 So neither shall my praise.

PSALM



## PSALM XXIV.

- <sup>1</sup> **T**He earth is all the Lord's,  
Its fulness all is his;  
The world, with all that are therein,  
His own creation is.
- <sup>2</sup> For he the liquid Seas  
Hath its foundation made,  
And it upon the water-floods  
Hath stablished and staid.
- <sup>3</sup> Into God's sacred mount  
Who's he that shall ascend?  
And in his place of holiness  
Who shall accepted stand?
- <sup>4</sup> Whose heart's pure, and hands clean,  
And unto vanity,  
He who hath not lift up his soul,  
Nor sworn deceitfully.
- <sup>5</sup> This man a blessing great  
From God shall surely have:  
Righteous and gracious usage from  
The God that will him save.
- <sup>6</sup> Of them that seek the Lord,  
This is the holy race;  
Such are the men of Jacob's God,  
Who seek thy pleased face.
- <sup>7</sup> Lift up your heads, ye gates,  
You lasting doors make way,  
That so the great desired King  
Of Glory enter may.
- <sup>8</sup> Who is this Glorious King?  
Who may this Monarch be?  
The strong and mighty God; the Lord  
Mighty in war is he.
- <sup>9</sup> Lift up your heads, ye gates;  
You lasting doors make way,

That so the great and mighty King  
Of Glory enter may.  
10 Who is he that is King  
Of Glory? Who is this?  
The Lord of Hosts, and he alone  
The King of Glory is.

## PSALM XXV.

1 **I** Lift my heart to thee,  
My God and guide most just;  
2 O let me never be ashamed,  
For in thee do I trust.  
Let not my foes rejoice  
And triumph over me:  
3 And let not any be ashamed  
That trust and wait on thee.  
But let them shamed be  
Who causelessly transgress.  
4 Shew me thy ways; Lord teach thou me  
Thy paths of Righteousness.  
5 Direct me in thy truth,  
And teach me, I thee pray;  
Thou art my God and Saviour,  
On thee I wait alway.  
6 Remember, O my God,  
Thy mercies manifold;  
And thy great loving kindnesses,  
For they have been of old.  
7 My sins and faults of youth,  
O keep not on record:  
In mercy for thy goodness sake,  
Remember me O Lord.  
8 Perfectly good is God,  
A sure and upright guide;  
Therefore he'll teach sinners his way,  
That they go not aside.

- 9 The humble he will guide,  
Who do his Counsels seek;  
And he will teach his way unto  
The lowly and the meek.
- 10 For all the paths of God  
Are truth and mercy sure  
To them that do his Covenant keep,  
And Testimonies pure.
- 11 For thy names-sake, O Lord,  
I humbly thee intreat  
To pardon my iniquity,  
For it is very great.
- 12 Whoso doth fear the Lord,  
The Lord will him direct  
To choose that way, and walk therein,  
Where God will him accept.
- 13 His soul preserv'd by God  
Shall dwell in holy peace:  
His Covenant keeping seed shall here  
On earth enough possess.
- 14 To such as fear the Lord  
He will his secret show;  
And his true saving Covenant  
The Lord will make them know.
- 15 Mine eyes upon the Lord  
Continually are set,  
For it is he who shall bring forth  
My feet out of the net.
- 16 Lord, turn thee unto me;  
On me thy mercy shew:  
For I in grief am desolate,  
And brought exceeding low.
- 17 The troubles of my heart  
Are great, and do increase:  
O pity and deliver me  
Out of my sore distress.

- 18 On my affliction look,  
 And on my grief and pain;  
 O Lord forgive me all my sins,  
 And make me whole again.
- 19 Consider thou my foes,  
 That great and many are;  
 And what a causeless cruel hate  
 They do against me bear.
- 20 O safely keep my soul,  
 And still deliver me:  
 And let me never be ashamed,  
 Because I trust in thee.
- 21 Let my integrity  
 And uprightness defend  
 And keep me; for in faith and hope  
 I do on thee depend.
- 22 O gracious Lord, redeem  
 And bring thy people out  
 Of all the dangers and distress  
 That compass them about.

## PSALM XXVI.

- <sup>1</sup> Judge me, O Lord, for I  
 In uprightness abide,  
 And I have trusted in the Lord,  
 Therefore I shall not slide.
- 2 Examine me, O Lord,  
 My case now prove and try;  
 My reins and heart (well known to thee)  
 Unto my self descry.
- 3 Thy loving kindness is  
 Ever before mine eyes;  
 Thy Truth and Righteousness have been  
 My most beloved ways.
- 4 With vain false persons I  
 Have no Companion been;

With

With lyars and dissemblers  
I never will go in.

5 Ill-doers company  
I have and still do hate;  
With wicked and ungodly men  
I have not gone or sate.

6 Guiltles of reigning sin,  
I'le wash my hands, and so  
Unto thy sacred Altar, Lord,  
I then will boldly go.

7 That I may publish there,  
With voice of joy and praise  
The glory and the fame of all  
Thy wondrous works and ways.

8 Thy worship in the house,  
Lord, I have loved well;  
I much delighted in the place  
Where doth thine honour dwell.

9 Crop not my life with mens  
Of wickedness and blood,  
10 Whose hands are fill'd with bribes, and with  
Mischief against the good.  
11 But as for me, I'le walk  
In my integrity;  
Be merciful, and me redeem,  
And set at liberty.

12 My foot in an even place  
Doth stand with stedfastness;  
And in the Congregations I  
The Lord will praise and bless.

### PSALM XXVII.

<sup>1</sup> **T**He Lord my Light and Saviour is,  
Whom [~~therefore~~] shall I need to dread?  
The Lord is of my life the strength,  
[~~Of man~~] why should I be afraid?

2 When wicked men that are my foes  
 Did all [**in rage**] against me come,  
 To eat my flesh, they stumbled then,  
 And fell, and were [**themselves**] o'rethrown.

3 Though Hosts encampt against me lie,  
 [**Yet this**] my heart shall not much fear:  
 Though wars against me raised be,  
 I'll confident be [**also**] there.

4 One thing of God I have desir'd,  
 And that I will still [**seek and**] crave;  
 That in the Lord's house all my days  
 I may a [**quiet**] dwelling have.

That there God's beauteous holiness  
 I may [**with joy**] see and admire:  
 And for direction in my doubts,  
 May [**humbly**] of his will enquire.

5 For he in times of trouble will  
 Secure me by his [**saving**] grace;  
 In his own Tent and Tabernacle,  
 And on a Rock [**he shall**] me place.

6 And now (by him who is my strength)  
 My head shall [**highly**] lifted be  
 Above my cruel enemies,  
 Who do [**about**] encompass me.  
 The sacrifice of joy will I  
 Into his [**holy**] Temple bring;  
 I'll sing aloud unto the Lord,  
 Yea, I will [**joyful**] praises sing.

7 Hear me, O Lord, when with my voice  
 I mournfully [**to thee**] do cry;  
 Have mercy also upon me,  
 And [**grant thine**] answer graciously.

8 When thou command'st, seek ye my face,  
 My [**willing**] heart said unto thee,  
 Thy pleased face, Lord, I will seek,  
 9 Hide not thy [**pleased**] face from me.

O put me not away in wrath,  
 Thou wast [**thou art**] my help alone;

Forsake not me, who art the God  
 Of my [health] and salvation.  
 10 When my Father and Mother both  
 Do me in [greatest] straits forsake,  
 Even then the Lord will gather me,  
 And up my fainting soul will take.  
 11 Teach me thy righteous way, O Lord,  
 [And] in a plain path lead [thou] me,  
 Because of those who are my foes,  
 And my [watchful] observers be.  
 12 Leave me not to mine enemies will,  
 [Many] false witnesses arise  
 Against me, and malicious men,  
 Who breath out [wrath and] cruelties.  
 13 My heart had fail'd, unless I had  
 [Hope't and] believed for to see  
 Thy Goodness manifested yet  
 [On earth] to them that living be.  
 14 Wait on the Lord: Courageous be,  
 And he shall [help and] strength afford  
 Unto thy heart: I say again,  
 Still [trust and] wait upon the Lord.

# PSALM XXVIII.

1 **T**O thee I cry, O Lord, my Rock;  
 Let me thy [speedy] answer have,  
 Lest by thy silence I become  
 Like dead men [buried] in the grave.  
 2 My earnest supplications hear  
 When I to thee [for help] do cry;  
 When I my hands lift up towards  
 Thy [sacred] Oracle on high.  
 3 O draw me not away with those  
 Who [falsely] act this wicked part;  
 Who speak unto their neighbour's peace,  
 While mischief's in their [treacherous] heart.

- 4 Give them according to their deeds,  
 [After] the evil which they meant;  
 According to their handy work,  
 Render [to them] their punishment.
- 5 Since they regarded not God's works,  
 Nor what [great things] his hands have wrought,  
 He shall not build, but pull them down,  
 [Destroy] and bring them all to nought.
- 6 Blest be the Lord, because he heard  
 The [earnest] voice of my request:
- 7 The Lord's my strength, my shield, and help,  
 My heart on him [alone] shall rest.
- Because he saveth me, therefore  
 My heart [in him] doth much rejoyce;  
 And with the songs of thanks and praise  
 [To him] I will lift up my voice.
- 8 The Lord is the defence and strength  
 Of those that be [indeed] his own;  
 And his anointed's Saviour  
 And strength is he, [and he] alone.
- 9 Lord save thy people, and still bless  
 Thy own [chosen] inheritance;  
 Them as their Shepherd rule and feed,  
 [Save and] for ever them advance.

## PSALM XXIX.

- 1 **A**LL ye that mighty are on earth,  
 Give [all the] glory to the Lord;  
 To God the glory and the strength  
 Ascribe [ye all] with one accord.
- 2 The glory due to God's great name  
 Give to him, and [to all] confess;  
 Publickly worship ye the Lord  
 In [solemn] beauteous holiness.
- 3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,  
 The God of [strength and] majesty



- Doth thunder, and on waters great  
 Doth [~~sit and~~] rule them all on high.  
 4 The thundring dreadful voice of God  
 [~~Full of~~] prevailing power is,  
 And full of Royal Majesty  
 Is that great [~~frightful~~] voice of his.
- 5 This voice of the Almighty doth  
 The [~~great tall~~] Cedars break and tear;  
 The Lord doth thus the Cedars break,  
 Which [~~the Mount~~] Lebanon doth bear.
- 6 Yea, he doth make the trembling hills  
 Like a young Calf [~~about~~] to skip;  
 And Lebanon, and Sirion  
 Like [~~the young~~] Unicorns to leap.
- 7 God's voice casts out the flames of fire;  
 [~~This voice~~] it makes the desarts quake:  
 8 The Lord the great dry Wilderness  
 Of Kadesh makes [~~as mou'd~~] to shake.
- 9 God's voice doth make the Hinds to calve,  
 And makes the [~~cover'd~~] Forests bare;  
 And in his holy Temple all  
 His glory do [~~hy praise~~] declare.
- 10 The Lord sits King on swelling floods,  
 His [~~Rule and~~] Kingdom never cease:  
 The Lord will give his people strength,  
 And [~~he will~~] bless them all with peace.

## PSALM XXX.

- <sup>1</sup> **A**LL thankful praise with heart and voice,  
 O [~~gracious~~] Lord I give to thee,  
 Who hast not made my foes rejoyce,  
 But hast [~~sau'd and~~] exalted me.
- 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd  
 In all my pain [~~my fears~~] and grief;  
 Thou soon didst hear and help provide,  
 And heal me with [~~spreddy~~] relief.

- 3 Lord, thy great mercy did bring up  
 My soul from death [~~and hell~~] to save;  
 Till now thou hast kept me alive  
 From an untimely [~~fearèd~~] grave.
- 4 O ye that are his holy ones,  
 Sing [~~joyful~~] praises to the Lord;  
 In memory of his holiness,  
 Give thanks [~~to him~~] with one accord.
- 5 There's but a moment in his wrath:  
 [~~Endless~~] life in his favour lies:  
 Though weeping be our evening's work,  
 Joy [~~with us~~] in the morn shall rise.
- 6 In health and sweet prosperity  
 My [~~rareless~~] heart affected was,  
 As if I never should be mov'd,  
 And see what [~~after~~] came to pass.
- 7 For thy great savour, Lord, did seem  
 To make my [~~present~~] state secure;  
 My mountain of prosperity  
 Did seem so [~~settled~~] strong and sure.  
 But when (offended by my sin)  
 Thou hid'st from me thy [~~pleased~~] face,  
 My painful flesh and troubled soul  
 Did [~~quickly~~] feel a changed case.
- 8 Then did I cry to thee, O Lord,  
 When [~~pain and~~] danger bid me pray;  
 I poured out before the Lord  
 My [~~earnest~~] suit both night and day.
- 9 I said, what gain is in my blood,  
 If to the [~~fearèd~~] grave I go:  
 Doth silent dust there speak thy praise?  
 Doth it thy [~~truth and~~] mercy show?
- 10 Hear, gracious Lord, a sinner's cries,  
 Who doth thy [~~needful~~] mercy crave;  
 Lord help me in this deep distress,  
 And from this [~~fearèd~~] danger save.

- 11 Then didst thou turn my grief and moans  
 Into a pleasant [~~thankful~~] voice:  
 My mourning garments thou took'st off,  
 And taught'st me to [~~sing and~~] rejoyce.
- 12 That so my tongue may sing thy praise,  
 And never [~~henceforth~~] silent be.  
 O Lord my God, for evermore  
 I will give thanks [~~and praise~~] to thee.

The Old Metre lengthened.

- <sup>1</sup> **A**LL laud and praise with heart and voice,  
 O Lord [~~my God~~] I give to thee;  
 Who didst not make my foes rejoyce,  
 But hast [~~sau'd and~~] exalted me.
- 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd  
 In all my [~~woful~~] pain and grief;  
 Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide  
 To ease me with [~~timely~~] relief.
- 3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back  
 My soul from [~~death and~~] hell to save;  
 Thou didst revive when strength did lack,  
 And sav'dst me from the [~~feared~~] grave.
- 4 Sing praise, ye Saints, who prove and see  
 The [~~love and~~] goodness of the Lord;  
 In memory of his Majesty  
 [~~Sing and~~] rejoyce with one accord.
- 5 For why, his anger but a space  
 Doth last, and [~~quickly~~] slack again:  
 But in his favour and his grace  
 Always doth [~~blessed~~] life remain.
- 6 Though gripes, and grief, and pangs full sore  
 Shall lodge with us all [~~the dark~~] night;  
 The Lord to joy shall us restore  
 [~~Uetimes~~] before the day be light.
- 7 When I enjoy'd the Word at will,  
 Thus [~~vainly~~] would I boast and say,

- Tush, I am sure to feel no ill,  
 This [~~health~~ ~~and~~] wealth shall not decay.  
 8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,  
 Hadst sent me [~~present~~] strength and aid;  
 But when thou turn'dst away thy face,  
 My [~~troubled~~] mind was sore dismayd.
- 9 Wherefore again yet did I cry  
 To thee O [~~gracious~~] Lord of might,  
 My God with plaints I did apply,  
 And pray'd [~~to him~~] both day and night.  
 What gain is in my blood, said I,  
 If [~~hasty~~] death destroy my days?  
 Doth dust declare thy Majesty,  
 Or yet thy [~~grace~~ ~~and~~] truth doth praise?
- 10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,  
 O Lord, I [~~humbly~~] thee desire;  
 Do not this simple soul forsake,  
 [~~My God~~] of help I thee require.
- 11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe  
 Into a [~~glad~~ ~~and~~] chearful voice;  
 The mournful weeds thou took'st me fro,  
 And mad'st me to [~~sing~~ ~~and~~] rejoyce.
- 12 Wherefore my soul uncessantly  
 Shall sing unto thy [~~holy~~] praise:  
 My Lord, my God, to thee will I  
 Give laud and [~~joyful~~] thanks always.

### PSALM XXXI.

- <sup>1</sup> **I**N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
 [~~Therefore~~] let me not shamed be;  
 But in thy constant righteousness  
 Do thou [~~save~~ ~~and~~] deliver me.
- 2 Bow down thine ear to me with speed,  
 Vouchsafe [~~me thy~~] deliverance,  
 To save me by my Rock of strength,  
 My [~~Fort~~ ~~and~~] Castle of defence.

- 3 For thou art in my strong Rock, and thee  
 I for my [~~secure~~] Fortress take;  
 Lead me therefore, and keep me safe,  
 For thy own [~~name and~~] glory sake.
- 4 Pull me out of the net which they  
 For me [~~in craft~~] have closely laid,  
 Because thou only art my strength,  
 To which I [~~trust and~~] flie for aid.
- 5 Into thy hand I do commit  
 My spirit; for thou [~~alone~~] art he,  
 Jehovah, God of truth and grace,  
 Who hast [~~in love~~] redeemed me.
- 6 Them that deceitful vanities  
 Regard I [~~shun and~~] have abhor'd,  
 But my firm hope and confidence  
 Is in my [~~great and~~] gracious Lord.
- 7 I in thy mercies will rejoyce,  
 Because my [~~many~~] miseries  
 Thou weighest; and hast known my soul  
 In all [~~my great~~] adversities.
- 8 Thou hast not left and shut me up  
 Into my [~~wrathful~~] enemies hand:  
 Thou set'st my feet at liberty,  
 In a large [~~and free~~] room to stand.
- 9 Have mercy on me, O my God,  
 In [~~my great~~] trouble send relief;  
 Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,  
 Consumed are with [~~pain and~~] grief.
- 10 My life is spent in grief, my years  
 In [~~mournful~~] sighs away do fly;  
 My strength doth fail, my bones consume,  
 [~~And this~~] for mine iniquity.
- 11 Among my foes I was a scorn,  
 [~~And~~] to [~~my~~] neighbours specially;  
 A fear to friends: They that saw me  
 Without [~~away~~] did from me fly.

- 12 I am forgotten as a man  
That [~~now a~~] long time hath been dead;  
And like a broken vessel cast  
Aside [~~I am~~] as perished.
- 13 Many mens slanders I have heard,  
Fear compass'd me [~~about~~] while they  
Against me did consult and plot  
[~~By fraud~~] to take my life away.
- 14 But I did trust in thee, O Lord,  
When I [~~by foes~~] was under-trod;  
This was my soul's support and rest,  
I said, Thou art my [~~gracious~~] God.
- 15 My times are in thy hand and will:  
[~~Do thou~~] save and deliver me  
From their hands who mine enemies  
And [~~causeless~~] persecutors be.
- 16 On thine afflicted servant, Lord,  
Make thou thy [~~pleased~~] face to shine;  
And save me for that mercies sake  
Which thou dost [~~freely~~] shew to thine.
- 17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,  
For I did [~~trust and~~] call on thee:  
Let wicked men be ashamed, cut off,  
In their graves [~~silent~~] let them be.
- 18 To silence put the lying lips,  
Which grievous things [~~and false~~] do say;  
And hard reports in pride and scorn  
On righteous men do [~~falsely~~] lay.
- 19 O how great is the goodness which  
Thou hast laid up [~~and wrought~~] for them  
Who fear thee, and who trust in thee,  
[~~Even here~~] before the sons of men?
- 20 Thou in thy secret presence dost  
Hide them from [~~cruel~~] pride and wrongs,  
Kept in thy close Pavilion,  
From all the strife of [~~lying~~] tongues.

- 21 All thanks and praise be to the Lord,  
 For he hath [~~shewn~~ **and**] magnify'd  
 His wondrous love to me within  
 A City [**strong** **and**] fortify'd.
- 22 I said in hast I am cut off,  
 [**And put**] even from before thine eyes;  
 Yet didst thou hear my praying voice,  
 And didst regard my [**mourntful**] cries.
- 23 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints,  
 [**For still**] the Lord the faithful guards;  
 And proud Oppressors, tho' secure,  
 [**In time**] he plenteously rewards.
- 24 Be of good courage, and more strength  
 He to your [**fainting**] hearts will send,  
 All ye whose hope and confidence  
 Doth [**truly**] on the Lord depend.

## PSALM XXXII.

- <sup>1</sup> **H**E (though a sinner) blessed is,  
 Whose [**guilt** **and**] loath'd transgression  
 God freely doth to him forgive,  
 Covering what he hath [**hewn** **and**] done.
- 2 He's blest to whom the Lord doth not  
 Impute [**and charge**] iniquity;  
 And in whose spirit reigneth not  
 Guile [**Falshood**] or Hypocrisie.
- 3 While I in silence hid my sin,  
 And had not [**duly**] it confest,  
 My bones wax'd old; and roaring pains  
 [**All day**] allowed me no rest.
- 4 Through painful weary days and nights  
 I bare thy [**just** **and**] heavy hand;  
 My strength and moisture are consum'd  
 Like [**Summers**] drought on scorched land.
- 5 My sin I then acknowledging,  
 With [**humbling**] grief my self did blame;

I did

- I did confess it all to thee,  
 And did bewail my [~~guilt and~~] shame,  
 When my repenting soul resolv'd  
 All to confess [~~with grief~~] to God,  
 Thou mercifully didst forgive,  
 And oft lay by thy [~~chastening~~] rod.
- 6 Such mercy shall encourage all  
 The godly still [~~in hope~~] to pray,  
 And seek to thee in their distress,  
 In an accepted [~~finding~~] day.  
 Surely when waters great do swell,  
 And [~~threatning~~] floods cause me to fear;  
 Him (that thus seeks and trusts in thee)  
 They shall not [~~hurt or~~] once come near.
- 7 Thou art my help and hiding place,  
 Against all [~~trouble~~] fears and wrongs;  
 And thy deliverances shall cause  
 [~~Mine and~~] thy peoples thankful songs.
- 8 Saith God, I'll thee instruct and teach  
 The [~~righteous~~] way where thou shalt go;  
 Mine eye shall always on thee be,  
 My [~~guiding~~] Counsels I'll thee show.
- 9 Be not like brutish Horse and Mule,  
 Which [~~ruling~~] understanding want,  
 But must be rul'd by bridling force,  
 And kept [~~from hurt~~] by mans restraint.
- 10 To all self-flattering wicked men,  
 Their [~~self-made~~] sorrows do abound;  
 But him that trusteth in the Lord,  
 Mercy shall [~~save and~~] compass round.
- 11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,  
 With thankful hearts [~~in him~~] rejoyce:  
 All ye that are of upright hearts,  
 [~~Aloud~~] sing praise with joyful voice.



## PSALM XXXIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **Y**E righteous in the Lord, rejoyce,  
 For [**cheerful**] praise becometh Saints:  
<sup>2</sup> Praise God with Psaltery, Harp, and Voice,  
 And [**with sweet**] ten-string'd Instruments.  
<sup>3</sup> Play skilfully with a loud noise,  
 And sing [**to him**] a song that's new:  
<sup>4</sup> For all the Word of God is right,  
 And all his works are [**sure and**] true.  
<sup>5</sup> God greatly loveth righteousness,  
 And judgment [**well ad-**] ministred;  
 And with the goodness of the Lord  
 The earth's [**richly**] replenished.  
<sup>6</sup> By the Almighty Word of God  
 The [**vast and**] glorious Heav'ns were made;  
 And by the spirit of his mouth  
 Their whole host [**all their**] being had.  
<sup>7</sup> The waters of the Sea he keeps  
 [**On heaps**] confined by the shore:  
 He layeth up the liquid deeps  
 As [**Treasures**] in a house of store.  
<sup>8</sup> Let all the people of the earth  
 The Lord Almighty [**serve with**] fear;  
 And all the world's inhabitants  
 To him due [**awe and**] reverence bear.  
<sup>9</sup> He spake but the creating word,  
 And it was done and [**all things**] made;  
 He did but potently command,  
 And it stood fast as [**firmly**] stay'd.  
<sup>10</sup> The Counsels of the Nations rude,  
 The [**Ruling**] Lord doth bring to nought;  
 He doth defeat the multitude  
 Of their device and wicked thought.  
<sup>11</sup> But all the counsels of the Lord  
 Do stand [**unchang'd**] for ever sure,

- And all the purposes of God  
 [~~Beyond~~] all ages do endure.  
 12 That Nation blessed is, to whom  
 The Lord as [~~their own~~] God is known:  
 And those whom as an heritage  
 He [~~loves and~~] chooseth for his own.
- 13 The Lord looks down from Heav'n and sees  
 All [~~done by~~] men of humane birth;  
 14 And from his habitation views  
 [~~Even~~] all [~~the~~] dwellers of the earth.  
 15 He fashioneth their hearts alike,  
 [~~And all~~] their doings he observes.  
 16 No King is saved by an Host,  
 Much strength no [~~Mighty~~] man preserves.
- 17 A horse of war is a valn thing  
 To save a man in [~~time of~~] fight,  
 Nor shall deliver any man  
 [~~Either~~] by swiftmess or by might.  
 18 But upon those that do him fear,  
 The Lord doth set his [~~gracious~~] eye,  
 On those that on his mercy do  
 With [~~hope and~~] confidence rely.
- 19 To save them from a pining death,  
 In Famine [~~food and~~] life to yield.  
 20 Our soul still waiteth for the Lord,  
 He is our help and [~~only~~] shield.  
 21 Because his holy name we trust,  
 Our hearts [~~in him~~] shall joyful be.  
 22 Lord let thy mercy be on us,  
 As we do [~~place our~~] hope in thee.

## PSALM XXXIV.

- <sup>1</sup> **A**T all times I will magnifie  
 [~~And bless~~] the Lord with tongue and  
 His joyful praises never shall  
 Out of my [~~thankful~~] mouth depart.

(heart,

2 My

- 2 My soul in her preserving Lord,  
Her boasting [**boldly**] shall express,  
And humble men shall hear thereof,  
And joyn [**therein**] with joyfulness.
- 3 O magnifie the Lord with me,  
We'll [**joyntly**] all exalt his name:
- 4 In all my fears I sought the Lord,  
He [**heard and**] sav'd me from the same.
- 5 They that to him did look for help,  
Of [**light and**] comfort did partake;  
Their confidence in him did not  
Their face [**at all**] ashamed make.
- 6 This poor man cryed in distress,  
The Lord [**to him**] a hearing gave;  
And him from all his troubles did  
Effectually [**help and**] save.
- 7 About all them that fear the Lord,  
Encamped Angels [**always**] lye  
To save and to deliver them  
From every [**hurtful**] enemy.
- 8 O taste and see that God is good!  
Blest [**are all**] they that in him trust.
- 9 Fear God, ye Saints, no hurtful want  
Befalls the upright [**walking**] just.
- 10 Even Lion's young ones hungry are,  
And [**often**] want desired food;  
But they that seek the Lord, shall not  
Want any thing that's [**truly**] good.
- 11 Teachable Children, come to me,  
My [**sure and**] tryed Counsel hear;  
And I will teach you faithfully  
The true way of God's [**holy**] fear.
- 12 What man desireth length of life,  
And his own good doth [**wisely**] seek?
- 13 From evil keep thy tongue and lips,  
That they no [**quite or**] falshood speak.

- 14 Depart from evil, and do good,  
     [**Serk and**] pursue peace faithfully;  
 15 The eyes of God are on the just,  
     His ears attend their [**plaint and**] cry.  
 16 The face of God is set against  
     [**All**] them that [**do**] live wickedly;  
 That he may cut off from the earth  
     Their [**very**] name and memory.
- 17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,  
     [**And them**] in mercy he doth hear;  
 And them deliver out of all  
     The troubles which they [**feel or**] fear.  
 18 To them that are of broken hearts,  
     The Lord with [**healing**] grace is near;  
 And surely saveth such whose spirits  
     Are contrite, and him [**truly**] fear.
- 19 The just mens sufferings many are,  
     But God [**in time**] doth out of all  
 20 Deliver them: He keeps their bones,  
     None [**of them**]'s broken by their fall.  
 21 As for the wicked enemies,  
     Who do God's [**righteous**] servants hate,  
 Their sin by its own dire effects,  
     Shall [**stay and**] make them desolate.
- 22 But the Lord doth his servants souls  
     Redeem, and [**fully**] set them free;  
 And of all them that trust in him,  
     None [**cast off**] desolate shall be.

## PSALM XXXV.

- I** Lord plead my righteous cause with them  
 Who trouble me with [**envious**] strife,  
 Fight against them that causelessly  
     Do fight to take [**away**] my life.  
 2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,  
     Stand up [**defend**] and help thou me;

3 Draw out the spear, and stop their way  
That [~~causeless~~] persecutors be.

Say to my soul, I will thee save.

4 Let them to [~~utter~~] shame be brought:  
Who seek my life, and plot my hurt,  
Them foil [~~confound~~] and bring to nought.

5 Make them like chaff before the wind,  
[~~And let~~] God's Angel chase them all:

6 Make their way dark and slippery,  
God's Angel [~~hunt and~~] make them fall.

7 They hid for me a snaring net,  
In malice without [~~a just~~] cause;  
They dig'd a pit to take my soul,  
In [~~cruel~~] craft against thy Laws.

8 Let him be ruin'd unawares,  
And caught in his own [~~hidden~~] net;  
Let him fall in that pit and snare  
Which his own hands have [~~dig'd and~~] set.

9 In God and his salvation then  
My soul shall [~~glad and~~] joyful be;  
10 My very flesh and bones shall say,  
Lord, who [~~or what~~] is like to thee?  
Who sav'st the poor and weak from them  
That for him are too [~~great and~~] strong;  
The poor and needy from the men  
Who him oppress by [~~spoil and~~] wrong.

11 False witness rose; they to my charge  
Things [~~false of~~] which I knew not laid.

12 To spoil my soul unthankful men,  
Evil for good [~~to me~~] repaid.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,  
In sackcloth clad [~~for them~~] I mourn'd;  
With fasting I humbled my soul,  
My prayer home to me return'd.

14 For him I sadly walk'd, as for  
A real friend or [~~loving~~] brother,

- I heavily bow'd down, as one  
 That mourneth for his [**dying**] mother.
- 15 But they rejoyced in my woe,  
 [**Combin'd**] vile abjects met to plot;  
 Unknown to me they gathered were,  
 [**And they**] to tear me ceased not.
- 16 And not unlike Stage-hypocrites  
 My [**cruel**] adversaries be;  
 And in their feasts with scoffing jeasts,  
 They [**grind and**] gnash their teeth on me.
- 17 But Lord, how long wilt thou look on?  
 From [**contriv'd**] ruin rescue me;  
 And let my soul, my darling be  
 From [**greedy**] Lions kept by thee.
- 18 Then I will render thanks to thee,  
 [**Even**] in [**the**] Congregations great;  
 And I will celebrate thy praise  
 Where [**the strong**] multitudes do meet.
- 19 Let not them over me rejoyce,  
 Who hate [**and hurt**] me wrongfully;  
 Let not my causeless foes triumph,  
 And wink with scornful [**scoffing**] eye.
- 20 Their heart and talk is not for peace,  
 They [**false and**] crafty plots prepare  
 Against all those that in the land  
 Hurt none, but [**to all**] quite are.
- 21 Yea, their malicious [**lying**] mouths  
 They [**widely**] opened against me,  
 And with triumphing scorn did say,  
 [**His crime**] his fall our eyes did see.
- 22 All this, O Lord, thine eye hath seen,  
 O do not [**longer**] silent stand;  
 Against these false malicious men  
 [**For help**] be thou still near at hand.
- 23 Stir up thy self, and shew thy power,  
 To judge my cause [**do thou**] awake;

My righteous cause, well known to thee,  
 [~~My Lord~~] my God, do not forsake.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge  
 After thy [~~perfect~~] righteousness;  
 And suffer not them over me  
 Their [~~boasting~~] triumph to express.

25 Let them not say insultingly,  
 [~~Aha~~] so we would have it be.  
 Let them not proudly boast and say  
 That they have [~~wholly~~] swallowed me.

26 Shame and confusion come to them  
 Who at my hurt [~~and fall~~] are glad;  
 They that against me vaunt themselves,  
 With shame [~~cast down~~] let them be clad.

27 Let all that love my righteous cause,  
 [~~Gladly~~] their joy with shouts express,  
 And say, The Lord be magnify'd,  
 Who loves his [~~faithful~~] servants peace.

28 To speak thy righteousness shall be  
 The [~~glad~~] employment of my tongue;  
 And thy high praises to set forth  
 With [~~joy and~~] gladness all day long.

### PSALM XXXVI.

<sup>1</sup> **B**Y wicked mens ungodly lives  
 My heart hath [~~surely~~] understood,  
 What ere he says, before his eyes  
 There is no [~~serious~~] fear of God.  
 2 By flattery he deceives himself,  
 As [~~safe and~~] just in his own eyes,  
 Till God make known how hateful are  
 His [~~many~~] foul iniquities.

3 His prophane mouth in his discourse  
 Doth [~~daily~~] speak deceit and sin;  
 For to be wise, and to do good,  
 [~~This shews~~] he wants a heart within.

- 4 Even on his bed iniquity  
 Is his device and [**busie**] thought;  
 He sets himself in ways not good,  
 And hates not what is [**vain and**] naught.
- 5 Thy mercies, Lord, are very great,  
 And do the [**highest**] heav'ns transcend;  
 Thy truth and constant faithfulness  
 Do to the [**roaring**] clouds extend.
- 6 Thy Justice is like mountains great,  
 Thy judgments [**are like**] a great deep;  
 Thy bounty and good providence  
 Both man and beast doth [**feed and**] keep.
- 7 O God, how precious is thy love?  
 Because that thou art [**good and**] just,  
 Under the shadow of thy wings  
 The sons of men do [**put their**] trust.
- 8 With the rich fatness of thy house  
 They [**sweetly**] nourished shall be,  
 And of thy streams of holy joys,  
 [**They shall**] be made to drink by thee.
- 9 For of desired endless life,  
 The [**flowing**] fountain is with thee;  
 And in thy light thy holy ones  
 The [**true and**] glorious light shall see.
- 10 Thy loving kindness still draw out  
 To [**faithful**] men that do thee know;  
 And unto men of upright heart,  
 Thy [**love and**] righteousness still show.
- 11 Stop thou the foot of furious pride,  
 That would [**in rage**] against me come;  
 Let not the hand of wicked men  
 [**Thee and**] my safety move me from.
- 12 Dreadfully there are thy all fallen  
 [**The men**] that work iniquities;  
 Cast down by God, and never shall  
 [**Henceforth**] be able more to rise.



## PSALM XXXVII.

- <sup>1</sup> **F**Ret not thy self at wicked men,  
 For their [**present**] prosperity:  
 Not be thou envious at those  
 That [**now do**] work iniquity.
- 2 For like the grass which flourished,  
 Quickly cut down [**and gone**] are they;  
 And like the green and tender herb  
 [**They**] wither and [**must**] die away.
- 3 Trust in the Lord, and set thy self  
 [**Wholly**] to please him and do good:  
 And so thou shalt dwell in the land,  
 And [**surely**] have sufficient food.
- 4 Make thou the Lord thy chief delight,  
 (To know and do his [**holy**] will)  
 And thy (thus guided) just desires,  
 Be sure [**that then**] he will fulfill.
- 5 Commit thy way unto the Lord;  
 [**Wholly**] by trust on him depend,  
 And he shall bring thy just designs  
 [**In time**] unto a happy end.
- 6 And like the shining light he shall  
 Thy righteousness [**to men**] display;  
 And he thy judgment shall bring forth,  
 Clear like the noon-tide [**of the**] day.
- 7 In silence rest thou on the Lord,  
 Wait patiently [**on him**] and stay:  
 Fret not thy self because of them  
 Who prosper in their [**evil**] way.  
 Because of wicked men, who bring  
 Their [**plots and**] ill designs to pass.
- 8 Shun wrath and anger: To do ill  
 Fret not [**thy self**] in any case:
- 9 For those that evil doers be,  
 God will cut off in [**his just**] wrath;

- But those that trust and wait on God,  
 [Their time] inherit shall the earth.
- 10 For yet wait but a little while,  
 The wicked [on earth] shall not be;  
 His place thou shalt observe and view,  
 But him [therein] thou shalt not see.
- 11 But meek and humble men the earth  
 Shall quietly [their time] possess,  
 And they shall here delight themselves  
 In plenty and in [holy] peace.
- 12 The wicked plots against the just,  
 And at him grinds his [bloody] teeth.
- 13 The Lord derideth him, because  
 His [dreadful] day he coming seeth.
- 14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,  
 And bent their bow to [wound] and slay  
 The poor and weak; and to cast down  
 Men [that are] upright in their way.
- 15 But their own sword which they have drawn,  
 Shall enter their own [guilty] hearts;  
 And their strong bow which they have bent,  
 Shall broak-[en in-] to pieces part.
- 16 A little that the righteous hath  
 [With grace] is better to him far  
 Than unto many wicked men  
 Their [worldly] wealth and riches are.
- 17 The wicked's arms shall broken be,  
 But God the just [by grace] sustains:
- 18 God knows the upright's days, and still  
 Their heritage [surely] remains.
- 19 They shall not need to be ashamed  
 When evil times [the land] betide,  
 And in the days of scarcity  
 They shall [with food] be satisfy'd.
- 20 But wicked men shall perish all,  
 [Even all] God's foes that him provoke,

- As fat of Lambs they shall consume,  
And [~~away~~] vanish into smoak.
- 21 The wicked borroweth in need,  
But payeth not [~~again~~] his debt;  
The righteous giveth to the poor,  
His heart's on [~~works of~~] mercy set.
- 22 For such as blessed be of him,  
[~~Good on~~] the earth inherit shall;  
And they that cursed be of him,  
[~~Cut off~~] shall be destroyed all.
- 23 The steps of good men by the Lord  
Are [~~fixt and~~] ordered aright;  
And in their good and upright way  
He pleased [~~is, and~~] doth delight.
- 24 And though he fall, yet shall he not  
[~~Sink and~~] be utterly cast down,  
For God by his Almighty hand  
[~~Keeps and~~] upholds him as his own.
- 25 I have been young, and now am old,  
Yet have I [~~hereto~~] never seen  
The just forsaken, nor his seed,  
[~~That they~~] for bread have beggars been.
- 26 He's always merciful, and lends;  
His seed is blest [~~of God~~] therefore  
27 Depart from evil, and do good,  
And [~~you shall~~] dwell for evermore.
- 28 For God loves judgment, and his Saints  
[~~Though low~~] forsakes not utterly;  
They are preserv'd, but he cuts off  
Sinner's [~~unblest~~] posterity.
- 29 The just inherit shall the land,  
And [~~they shall~~] ever in it dwell.
- 30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak,  
His tongue doth [~~truth and~~] judgment tell.
- 31 The Law of God is in his heart,  
None of his goings [~~slide and~~] stray.

- 32 The wicked man doth watch the just,  
And seeketh him to [~~hurt and~~] slay.
- 33 But the Lord will not him forsake,  
Nor leave him in their [~~cruel~~] hands;  
The righteous he will not condemn  
When he [~~with him~~] in judgment stands
- 34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,  
Thou shalt [~~by him~~] exalted be  
To dwell on earth, when as cut off  
The wicked [~~doers~~] thou shalt see.
- 35 I saw the wicked in great power,  
Spread like a [~~prospering~~] green bay-tree:
- 36 He past and was not; Him I sought,  
But found [~~on earth~~] he could not be.
- 37 Mark well the perfect, and observe  
The man of [~~sincere~~] uprightness,  
And thou shalt see that of this man  
The [~~later~~] end is blessed peace.
- 38 But the transgressors in (in God's time)  
Shall [~~surely~~] be destroy'd together;  
This is the end of wicked men,  
To be cut off [~~and lost~~] for ever.
- 39 But the salvation of the just  
Is of the [~~righteous~~] Lord alway;  
In time of trouble and distress  
He is their [~~present~~] strength and stay.
- 40 The Lord shall help and save them still  
From [~~all the~~] wicked and unjust;  
He surely shall deliver them,  
Because in him they [~~put their~~] trust.

## PSALM XXXVIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **I**N thy unsufferable wrath,  
O [~~gracious~~] Lord rebuke me not:  
O chasten not this sinful wretch  
In thy [~~deserved~~] displeasure hot.

- 2 Thine arrows sharp stick fast in me,  
And me thy hand doth [~~sorely~~] press:  
3 Because of thy deserved wrath,  
My flesh hath no [~~health and~~] soundness.
- My pained bones have little rest,  
For [~~the great~~] sins that I have done:  
4 My manifold iniquities  
Over my [~~guilty~~] head are gone.  
They as a weighty burden be  
Too heavy for [~~my soul~~] to bear:  
5 And for my foolishness my wounds  
[~~And sores~~] stink and corrupted are.
- 6 Trouble doth greatly bow me down;  
All [~~the~~] day [~~long~~] I mourning go.  
7 My loyns with loathsome sores are fill'd,  
My flesh no [~~ease or~~] health doth know.  
8 I so infirm and feeble am,  
Cast down and broken [~~very~~] sore;  
That in disquietness of heart  
I have been put to [~~groan and~~] roar.
- 9 Lord, all my wants and my desires  
Are [~~ever~~] open unto thee;  
None of my groans and bitter moans  
[~~To thee~~] unknown and hidden be.  
10 My troubled fainting heart doth pant,  
My [~~failing~~] strength doth much decay;  
As for my weakened eyes, their sight  
Is almost [~~from me~~] gone away.
- 11 My (grieved and my changed) friends  
And lovers stand [~~from me~~] aloof;  
And from my painful stroke and sore  
My [~~oblig'd~~] kinsmen stand far off.  
12 And they that seek my hurt and life,  
Cease not their [~~cruel~~] snares to lay;  
False and mischievous things they speak,  
And plot [~~their vile~~] deceits all day.

- 13 But I was as a man that's deaf,  
 And none of this [**reproach**] did hear;  
 And as a dumb man silent was,  
 And their false [**cruel**] speeches bear.
- 14 I was as one that heareth not,  
 That could [**to them**] no answer make:
- 15 For in thee, Lord, I hope, and thou  
 Wilt [**hear and**] answer undertake.
- 16 I said, hear, lest they over me  
 Should triumph [**prospering**] in their pride,  
 And against me lift up themselves,  
 When overwhelm'd I [**fall or**] slide.
- 17 For I am in a halting case,  
 Through grief which I am [**always**] in:
- 18 I'll mine iniquity declare,  
 As [**truly**] sorry for my sin.
- 19 But still mine enemies do live,  
 They prosper, and are [**great and**] strong;  
 And they are multiplyed much  
 Who hate [**and hurt**] me to my wrong.
- 20 And they that render ill for good,  
 [**Daily**] as enemies me use,  
 (Not that I wrong them, but) because  
 The thing that's good I [**do and**] choose.
- 21 Forsake me not, O gracious Lord,  
 [**My God**] O be not far from me.
- 22 Lord, to my needful help make hast,  
 [**For my**] salvation is of thee.

## PSALM XXXIX.

- 1 **I** Said I will look to my ways,  
 Lest with my [**hasty**] words I sin;  
 While wicked men stand by, my tongue  
 I'll bridle, and [**with rare**] keep in.
- 2 With silence I became as dumb,  
 [**Resolv'd**] restraint did hold my peace;

- Even from good talk and just defence,  
Till [**stirred**] sorrows did increase.
- 3 My heart within me then grew hot,  
While [**troubled**] thus I mused long,  
Till the restrained fire broke out,  
Then thus I loos'd my [**bridled**] tongue.
- 4 Lord make me to foreknow my end,  
The shortness of my [**hastning**] days,  
That I may know how frail I am,  
(And [**do my**] work without delays.)
- 5 Experience tells us, Thou hast made  
Man's days [**to be**] but as a span;  
Even as meer nothing before thee  
Is the short age of [**Mortal**] man.  
Surely, not one, but every man  
Here in his [**settled**] fastest state,  
Is altogether vanity,  
His life is of [**so**] short [**a**] date.
- 6 The worldling walks in a vain show,  
Turmoils himself [**for wealth**] in vain;  
He heapeth up, but doth not know  
To whom it [**after**] will remain.
- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?  
My [**trust and**] hope is all on thee;
- 8 Save me from all my sins, lest I  
To [**wicked**] fools a scorn should be.
- 9 As dumb I opened not my mouth,  
Because [**I knew**] the scourge was thine.
- 10 Remove from me thy heavy hand,  
Under thy [**chastening**] stroke I pine.
- 11 When with rebukes thou chastenest man  
[**Justly**] for his iniquity,  
His strength dissolveth like a moth;  
Thus [**every**] man is vanity.
- 12 Lord hear my pray'r, regard my cries,  
[**And he**] not silent at my tears,

I sojourn and a stranger am  
 [~~On~~ earth] as all my fathers were.  
 13 O spare me yet; prolong my days,  
 My strength and peace [~~do~~ thou] restore,  
 Before I go from hence by death,  
 And shall be seen [~~on~~ earth] no more.

## PSALM XL.

1 **I** Waited long, seeking the Lord,  
 And patiently [~~his~~ hand] did bear;  
 And he inclined unto me,  
 And did my [~~rry~~ and] prayer hear.  
 2 He took me from an horrid pit,  
 Out of the [~~sordid~~] miry clay,  
 And set my feet upon a Rock,  
 And [~~saferly~~] stablished my way.  
 3 He put a new song in my mouth,  
 Our God to [~~praise~~ and] magnifie;  
 Many shall see, and fear the Lord,  
 And shall [~~hy~~ faith] on him rely.  
 4 O blessed is that man, whose trust  
 Upon the Lord [~~alone~~] relies!  
 Respecting not the proud, nor such  
 As turn aside [~~from~~ truth] to lyes.  
 5 O Lord my God, how many are  
 The wonders thou [~~for~~ us] hast wrought?  
 By which thou hast made known to us  
 The measures of thy [~~gracious~~] thoughts.  
 They cannot all be reckoned up  
 [~~By-us~~] in order unto thee;  
 If I would mention them, they'r more  
 Than numbered by man can be.  
 6 Thou dost no bloody sacrifice,  
 Or offering [~~of~~ us] desire;  
 Burnt-offering, and sin-offering,  
 Thou dost not now [~~of~~ man] require.



Mine ear thou openedst to thy call;  
 7 Then said I [**in there**] Loe, I come,  
 For so of me it written is  
 Even in thy [**sacred**] book's Volumne.  
 8 My God, I come to do thy will,  
 It is my [**work and**] great delight;  
 My heart within the Tables is  
 Where thou thy [**holy**] Law didst write.  
 9 In the great Congregation I  
 Thy [**truth and**] righteousness did preach;  
 Thou know'st, Lord, I did not refrain  
 By [**sinful**] silence holy speech.  
 10 I have not in my heart conceal'd  
 Thy [**sacred**] truth and righteousness,  
 But openly I have declar'd  
 Thy [**saving**] grace and faithfulness.  
 Thy loving kindness I declar'd,  
 I did it not [**from men**] conceal;  
 To thy great Congregations  
 Thy [**holy**] truth I did reveal.  
 11 Thy tender saving mercies, Lord,  
 With hold not, nor [**to me**] deny;  
 Let thy benignity and truth  
 Keep me [**from ill**] continually.  
 12 For I am compassed about  
 With evils [**great and**] manifold;  
 I am not able to look up,  
 My sins [**on me**] do take such hold.  
 More than hairs on my head they are,  
 Therefore my [**failing**] heart's dismay'd;  
 Be pleased, Lord, to deliver me,  
 [**O Lord**] make hast to be my aid.  
 14 Shame and confusion be to all  
 That seek my [**guiltless**] blood to spill;  
 Let them be driven back, and sham'd,  
 Who wish [**in heart**] my wrongful ill.

- 15 For a reward of this their shame,  
 [Then] desolate let them [all] be,  
 Who in my hurt do cry Aha,  
 [With scorn] and triumph over me.  
 16 Let all that truly seek thy face,  
 Joy and be [ever] glad in thee;  
 Let such a love thy grace still say,  
 [Our] God [shall] magnified be.  
 17 I weak, and poor, and needy am,  
 But [yet am] not of God forgot:  
 Thou art my help and saviour,  
 My God, O [too long] tarry not.

## PSALM XLI.

- <sup>1</sup> **B**lest is he who with mercy doth  
 The [poor and] needy's case consider,  
 For in the troublous evil day  
 The Lord will him [keep and] deliver.  
 2 The Lord will him preserve alive,  
 And [he will] bless him in the land;  
 And thou wilt not deliver him  
 Into his enemies [will and] hand.  
 3 Upon his bed of languishing,  
 He shall [by thee] be strengthened;  
 And in his painful sickness thou  
 [For ease] wilt make and turn his bed.  
 4 I pray'd and said to thee my God,  
 [O] be [thou] merciful to me,  
 And heal my soul of guilt and woe,  
 That hath [by sin] offended thee.  
 5 Mine enemies speak and wish me ill,  
 And say, [How long] when will he dye?  
 That so his name may be forgot,  
 Or [huried] under slanders lye.  
 6 Or if he come to visit me,  
 He speaketh [lies and] vanity,

- His heart, to tell it all abroad,  
Gathers [*it self*] iniquity.
- 7 Against me they whisper and plot,  
[*Then all*] that are mine enemies;  
Together they some hurt or ill  
Against me [*daily*] do devise.
- 8 There cleaves to him, say they with joy,  
Some ill disease or [*mortal*] sore;  
And now that he doth keep his bed,  
[*Off it*] he shall rise up no more.
- 9 Yea, he with whom I liv'd in peace,  
[*Who was*] my friend and confident;  
Who of my bread did eat, even he  
His [*scornful*] heel against me bent.
- 10 But thou, O Lord, be merciful  
[*To me*] and raise me up agen,  
That I in justice may requite  
The doings of these [*wicked*] men.
- 11 And by this I may know that I  
Am [*own'd and*] favoured by thee,  
Because mine enemies do not still  
Thus [*boast and*] triumph over me.
- 12 Thou me in mine integrity  
Upholdest by thy [*saving*] grace,  
And wilt me set for evermore  
Before thy [*pleased*] glorious face.
- 13 The Lord, the God of Israel,  
For ever [*prais'd and*] blessed be;  
From age to age for evermore,  
[*All Saints*] Amen, Amen, say ye.

## PSALM XLII.

- <sup>1</sup> **A**S the dry Hart for water-brooks,  
In thirst doth [*fainting*] pant and bray,  
So after thee, my gracious God,  
My [*thirsty*] soul doth pant and pray.

2 My soul for God, the living God  
 Doth thirst, [~~O~~ **when**] when shall I come,  
 And in his house before my God  
 Appear [**with joy**] as I have done.

3 My flowing tears have been to me  
 As [**bitter**] food both night and day,  
 While with reproach continually,  
 [~~To me~~ **where**] where is thy God, they say?  
 4 My soul is poured out in me,  
 When this I [**sadly**] think upon,  
 How I with the glad multitude  
 Unto God's [**sacred**] house have gone.

I went with them to worship God  
 With [**joyed**] voice of joy and praise,  
 Even with the multitude that kept  
 [**In peace**] God's solemn holy days.  
 5 Why art thou so cast down, my soul,  
 [**And why**] so troubled and dismayed?  
 Trust God, for I shall yet praise him,  
 Whose [**fare and**] favour is my aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me,  
 [**But yet**] remember thee I will;  
 From Jordan's land, and Hermonites,  
 And from the [**place of**] Mizar hill.  
 7 At thy great water-spout's loud noise,  
 [**Dreadful**] deep unto deep doth call;  
 Frightfully over me have gone  
 Thy [**rowling**] waves and billows all.

8 Yet will the Lord command for me  
 His kindest love by [**lightsome**] day;  
 By night his song shall be with me:  
 To God my life [**in faith**] I'll pray.  
 9 I'll say to God, My Rock, O why  
 Am I [**of thee**] forgotten so?  
 Why by my foes oppression  
 Thus mourning do I [**daily**] go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,  
 When thus my foes do me upbraid;

When in reproach, Where is thy God,  
 [~~To me~~] I hear it daily said?  
 11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul?  
 And why with grief [~~so much~~] opprest?  
 Why so disquieted in me?  
 In God still place thy [~~hope and~~] rest.  
 Yet surely I shall speak his praise,  
 Who [~~is and~~] still hath been to me  
 My heart's, my countenances health;  
 My [~~ever~~] gracious God is he.

## PSALM XLIII.

1 **O** God, be thou the Judge,  
 And plead my righteous cause,  
 Against a Nation of bad men,  
 Who violate thy Laws.  
 From false men of deceit,  
 Men of Iniquity,  
 Do thou, the great and righteous God,  
 Save and deliver me.  
 2 Thou, Lord, art all my strength,  
 Why do I mourning go,  
 As if I were cast off by thee,  
 Oppressed by my foe?  
 3 Send out thy Light and Truth,  
 Let them conduct me still;  
 And bring me to thy Tabernacles  
 Upon thy holy hill.  
 4 I'll to God's Altar go,  
 To God my greatest joy;  
 O God my God, to sing thy praise  
 My harp will I employ.  
 5 Why art thou, O my soul,  
 Cast down? what grieveth thee?  
 Why art thou with distrustful thoughts  
 Disquieted in me?  
 Still trust and hope in God,  
 For him I shall yet praise,

He's the health of my countenance,  
He'll be my God always.

PSALM XLIV.

<sup>1</sup> **W**E with our ears have heard, O God,  
Our [*ancient*] fathers have us told  
What work thou in their days hast done,  
Even in the [*famous*] times of old.  
<sup>2</sup> How thou didst drive the heathen out,  
And plant them in their [*pleasant*] land  
By thy own gift; but didst afflict  
The [*heathen*] people with thy hand.  
<sup>3</sup> Their own sword got not them the land,  
Nor their own arm [*and strength*] them save;  
But thy hand and light countenance,  
All this thy [*love and*] favour gave.  
<sup>4</sup> Thou art my King, for Jacob, Lord,  
Deliverance [*do thou*] command:  
<sup>5</sup> Through thee we shall push down our foes,  
[*Even those*] that do against us stand.  
We through thy name will tread them down,  
Who rose [*and fought*] against us have;  
<sup>6</sup> For in my bow I will not trust,  
Nor shall my sword [*or strength*] me save.  
<sup>7</sup> But thou hast sav'd us from our foes,  
[*And all*] our haters put to shame;  
<sup>8</sup> In God we all the day do boast,  
And [*we will*] ever praise thy name.  
<sup>9</sup> But now even thou hast cast us off,  
And us to [*open*] shame hast put;  
And when our armies have gone forth,  
With them [*to war*] thou goest not out.  
<sup>10</sup> Thou mak'st us from the enemy  
To fly [*in fear*] and turn our back;  
And they who hate us, for themselves,  
Our wealth as spoil [*away*] do take.

- 11 Thou scatterest us in heathen lands,  
 And givest us [~~to them~~] for meat:  
 12 And sellest us for nought, and dost  
 No [~~wealth or~~] increase for us get.  
 13 Thou makest us a meer reproach  
 To all our neighbours [~~that are~~] near;  
 Derision and a scorn to them  
 That round about us [~~dwelling~~] are.  
 14 Among the heathen thou dost us  
 A jeast and [~~very~~] by-word make;  
 The people in contempt and spight,  
 At us [~~cast down~~] their heads do shake.  
 15 My great confusion and disgrace  
 I as before me [~~always~~] see;  
 Of my reproached countenance  
 The shame hath [~~daily~~] covered me.  
 16 Because of the reproachers voice,  
 Which [~~of thee~~] speaketh blasphemy,  
 Because of the revenging rage  
 Of this our [~~cruel~~] enemy.  
 17 All this is come on us, yet we  
 [~~O God~~] have not forgotten thee,  
 Nor falsly from thy Covenant  
 Apostatiz'd [~~and gone~~] have we.  
 18 Our heart's not turned back, nor have  
 Our [~~going~~] steps from thy ways stray'd;  
 19 Though thou us among Dragons break'st,  
 And in death's [~~covering~~] shade hast lay'd.  
 20 If we the Lord's name have forgot,  
 Or [~~any~~] help from Idols sought;  
 21 Would not God search this out, who knows  
 The [~~very~~] secrets of our thought?  
 22 We for thy sake are kill'd all day,  
 [~~And~~] counted [~~but~~] as slaughter-sheep.  
 23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off;  
 Awake [~~for us;~~] why dost thou sleep?

24 Wherefore thus hidest thou thy face,  
 Forgetting [this] our [great] distress;  
 25 And look'st not on our miseries,  
 [Nor them] that do our souls oppress.  
 26 Our soul is bowed down to dust,  
 To earth our [very] bellies cleave:  
 Arise, Lord, for thy mercies sake,  
 And us [do thou] redeem and save.

## PSALM XLV.

1 **T**He good things of the King I speak,  
 My [feruent] heart doth it indite;  
 My tongue is as the pen of one  
 That [very] readily doth write.  
 2 Thou fairer art than sons of men,  
 [Plenteous] grace to thy lips doth flow;  
 Therefore great blessings evermore  
 God [doth and] will on thee bestow.  
 3 O thou that art the mighty one,  
 Thy [warlike] sword gird on thy thigh,  
 4 In all thy glory excellent,  
 And in thy [splendid] majesty.  
 In state do thou ride prosperously,  
 For [meekness] truth and righteousness,  
 And dreadful things thy strong right hand  
 Shall [do and] reach thee by success.  
 5 Thine arrows are sharp in the hearts  
 Of the King's [hateful] enemies,  
 Whereby the people under thee  
 [Shall] fall that [do] against thee rise.  
 6 For ever and for ever, Lord,  
 Abides thy [Royal] Throne of might;  
 The Scepter of thy Kingdom is  
 A Scepter that is [just and] right.  
 7 Thou lov'st the right, and hatest ill,  
 Therefore thy God [doth and] still shall

With



- With Oyl of gladness thee anoint,  
[~~Even much~~] above thy fellows all.  
8 Of Aloes, Myrrh, and Cassia  
A [~~pleasant~~] smell thy garments had,  
Out of the Ivory palaces,  
Whereby they [~~greatly~~] made thee glad.
- 9 Among thy women honourable,  
Kings daughters [~~waiting~~] were at hand;  
And on thy right hand did the Queen  
In [~~precious~~] gold of Ophir stand.  
10 Hearken, O daughter, and advise;  
To me incline [~~and bow~~] thine ear;  
Thy people and thy father's house  
Forget [~~thou must~~] and count not dear.
- 11 And then thy beauty to the King  
Shall always [~~very~~] pleasant be;  
And do thou humbly worship him,  
Seeing thy [~~rightful~~] Lord is he.  
12 The daughter there of wealthy Tyre  
With a rich gift shall [~~waiting~~] be;  
And all the rich throughout the land  
Shall [~~humbly~~] make their suit to thee.
- 13 Within doth the King's daughter sit,  
[~~And is~~] all glorious to behold;  
And all her cloaths and ornaments  
Are [~~richly~~] wrought of purest gold.  
14 She shall be brought unto the King  
In [~~splendid~~] robes by needle wrought;  
The Virgins which do follow her,  
[~~With her~~] shall unto thee be brought.  
15 With gladness great shall they be brought,  
And [~~signs of~~] joy on every side,  
Into the presence of the King,  
The Court where he doth [~~use to~~] bide.  
16 And thou shalt in thy father's stead  
Thy numerous [~~blessed~~] off-spring take,

And in all Countries of the earth  
 Thou shalt them [~~honoured~~] Princes make.

17 I will to generations all  
 Thy [~~name and~~] memory extend;  
 The peoples joyful praise of thee  
 Shall [~~last and~~] never have an end.

### PSALM XLVI.

1 **G**Od is our refuge, and our strength,  
 A present help, and [~~always~~] near  
 In all our dangers and distress,  
 Therefore we will not [~~need not~~] fear.  
 2 Though the whole earth removed were,  
 And though the mountains [~~high and~~] steep  
 Be mov'd and carryed from their place,  
 And cast into the [~~Ocean~~] deep.

3 And though the Seas tempestuous waves  
 Disturb'd, a [~~hideous~~] roaring make;  
 And though the waters swelling rage  
 Do make the [~~neighbour~~] mountains quake.  
 4 There is a River, whose pure streams  
 God's [~~blessed~~] City do make glad;  
 The holy place, where the most high  
 His dwelling [~~hath and~~] long hath had.

5 The Lord is in the midst of her,  
 Nothing shall her [~~shake and~~] remove:  
 The Lord himself right early will  
 [~~On~~] her [~~a~~] faithful helper prove.

6 The heathens rag'd tumultuously,  
 The [~~neighbour~~] Kingdoms moved were;  
 He uttered his powerful voice,  
 The earth did melt [~~as it~~] for fear.

7 The Lord himself doth take our part,  
 Who doth all hosts [~~and powers~~] command;  
 For our sure refuge Jacob's God,  
 As our high place doth [~~alway~~] stand.

- 8 Come and behold what wondrous works  
 The Lord [~~himself~~] hath for us wrought;  
 What desolations on the earth  
 His [~~dreadful~~] executions brought.
- 9 Through all the earth he makes war cease,  
 And into [~~wished~~] peace it turns;  
 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,  
 With fire the [~~warlike~~] chariot burns.
- 10 Be still, and know that I am God,  
 And will [~~n'r~~ all] exalted be;  
 The heathen shall exalt my name,  
 [~~And~~ all] the earth shall honour me.
- 11 The Lord who doth all hosts command,  
 Is [~~ever~~] on his peoples side;  
 And our sure refuge Jacob's God  
 [~~Is~~ and] for ever will abide.

PSALM XLVII. By *W. Barton*.

- <sup>1</sup> **L** Et all with sweet accord  
 Applaud and voices raise  
 In honour of the Lord,  
 And loudly sing his praise.
- 2 For God most high  
 Is King of Kings, And rules all things  
 With majesty.
- 3 Whole nations of our foes  
 He throws beneath our feet.
- 4 A happy lot he chose  
 For us as he thought meet:  
 The dignity  
 Of Israel, Beloved well  
 By the most High.
- 5 God is gone up on high,  
 With shouts and trumpets sound,  
 Ascending gloriously  
 Unto the Lord renown'd.

- 6 His praises sing,  
And loudly raise Your voice to praise  
Our heav'nly King.
- 7 For God is sovereign King,  
And Lord of all the earth;  
With understanding sing,  
And set his praises forth.
- 8 God reigns alone  
O're heathen men, Sitting upon  
His holy throne.
- 9 The Princes gather there,  
The Prinsces of all lands;  
The people far and near,  
Whom Abraham's God commands.  
The shields are his,  
Of all the earth, God's name and worth  
Exalted is.

## PSALM XLVIII.

- 1 **G**reat is the Lord, and greatly he  
[**By all**] is to be praised still,  
Within the City of our God,  
Upon his holy [**Sion**] hill.
- 2 Mount Sion's situate beauteously,  
[**It is**] the joy of all the earth;  
The City of the great King stands  
On her side [**which is**] towards the North.
- 3 God in her palaces is known  
[**To her**] a refuge and defence;
- 4 The Kings against her gathered were,  
But past [**away**] together thence.
- 5 When viewing it, they saw its strength,  
They wondring [**at it**] would not stay,  
But being troubled at the sight,  
They [**quickly**] thence did hast away.

Even

- 6 Even like a labouring woman's pain,  
 Fear seiz'd [~~on them~~] and drove them back;  
 7 As the East-wind doth Tarshish Ships  
 In pieces break and [~~bring to~~] wrack.  
 8 As we have heard, so have we seen,  
 That God's own [~~chosen~~] Sion's hill,  
 And City of the Lord of Hosts,  
 God [~~surely~~] will establish still.
- 9 All thy great loving kindness, Lord,  
 We [~~gladly~~] did commemorate;  
 When with thy worshippers we did  
 Within thy Temple [~~daily~~] wait.  
 10 According to thy Name, O Lord,  
 So [~~great and~~] famous is thy praise  
 To the earth's ends: Thy right hand's full  
 Of [~~perfect~~] righteousness always.
- 11 Because of all thy judgments just,  
 Let [~~thy own~~] Sion Mount rejoyce;  
 Let Judah's daughters gladness shew  
 With [~~thanks and~~] chearful heart and voice.  
 12 Walk about Sion, view her round,  
 Her [~~many~~] stately Towers tell:  
 13 Consider her fair Palaces,  
 And mark her [~~Forts and~~] Bulwarks well.
- That you may tell posterity:  
 14 For this God [~~is and~~] will abide  
 Our God for ever: He will be  
 Even unto death our [~~strength and~~] guide.

## PSALM XLIX.

- <sup>1</sup> **H**ear this, all people, and give ear  
 [~~All you~~] that in the world do dwell;  
 2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,  
 My mouth [~~to you~~] shall wisdom tell.  
 3 My heart shall knowledge meditate;  
 I will [~~also~~] incline mine ear

- 4 To parables: And on the harp  
My sayings dark [**I will**] declare.
- 5 Why should I fear in evil days,  
When [**fruits of**] mine iniquities  
Of my own he'll surround me with  
[**Many**] deserv'd calamities.
- 6 As for those men, who in their wealth  
And [**worldly**] treasure put their trust;  
And in their riches multitude,  
And great estates do [**make their**] boast.
- 7 None of them can his brother's life  
Redeem by any [**means or**] way;  
Nor can he for him unto God  
[**Any**] sufficient ransom pay.
- 8 To redeem life's impossible,  
And [**therefore**] it can never be,  
9 That he should always live on earth,  
And not [**common**] corruption see.
- 10 For that both wise and fools do die,  
They [**daily**] see and must perceive;  
And wordly brutish men at death  
Their [**loved**] wealth to others leave.
- 11 Their inward thought is that their house  
And [**stately**] dwelling-places shall  
Stand through all ages; they their lands  
[**Therefore**] by their own names do call.
- 12 Nevertheless none of them all  
[**On earth**] abide in honour must;  
Their flesh must perish as the beasts,  
That dyes and turns to [**common**] dust.
- 13 Thus brutish folly plainly is  
Their [**boast and**] chosen worldly way;  
Yet their deceiv'd posterity  
Do [**like and**] follow what they say.
- 14 Like sheep they are laid in the grave,  
And [**hungry**] death shall them devour;

And

- And in the morning upright men  
 Shall over them have [**ruling**] power.  
 Their strength and beauty shall consume,  
 And [**it shall**] perish in the grave;  
 When carry'd from their houses, they  
 Shall their [**in dust**] their dwelling have.
- 15 But God will sure redeem my soul  
 From the hand of [**death and**] the grave;  
 For he my hope saviour is,  
 And he [**himself**] will me receive.
- 16 Be not discouraged by fear,  
 When wicked men grow [**great and**] rich;  
 And when the glory of their house,  
 [**Their pomp**] and pow'r increaseth much.
- 17 For he shall carry nothing hence,  
 When [**certain**] death his days shall end;  
 Nor shall his glory after him  
 Into the [**loathsome**] grave descend.
- 18 Though he his flatter'd soul did bless,  
 Whil'st he on earth [**in wealth**] did live;  
 And when thy courses prosperous are,  
 [**Worldly**] men will thee praises give.
- 19 Yet shall he to his fathers go,  
 Who lived here [**on earth**] before;  
 And shall be laid among the dead,  
 Who [**here shall**] see the light no more.
- 20 Man that in worldly honour lives,  
 And [**God's Word**] understandeth not,  
 Is nothing better than the beasts  
 That [**die and**] in the grave do rot.

## PSALM L.

- <sup>1</sup> **T**He Lord the mighty God  
 Spake, and the earth did call  
 From the Sun-rising to the place  
 Of its descent and fall.

2 Out of holy Sion,  
Beauty's perfection,  
The Lord hath shined unto man.  
3 Our God shall surely come.

He shall not silent be;  
Before him fire doth burn,  
And round about he dreadful is,  
By his tempestuous storm.

4 And from the heav'ns above  
His pow'rful voice shall call;  
And to the earth below, that he  
May judge his people all.

5 Together let my Saints  
To me assembled be;  
Those that by sacrifice have made  
A Covenant with me.

6 The heav'ns themselves then shall  
His righteousness declare,  
For it is the great God himself  
By whom all judged are.

7 My people, hear my words,  
And what I testifie  
Against thee, sinful Israel,  
God, even thy God am I.

8 For want of sacrifice  
To me I judge thee not;  
Nor because thy burnt-offerings were  
Neglected or forgot.

9 I'll take no calf or goats  
From house or fold of thine;

10 The forest-beasts, and cattle all  
On thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high  
Are all to me well known;  
Wild beasts which in the fields abide,  
Are all of them my own.



12 And if I hungry were,  
I would not tell it thee;  
For the whole world, and Its fulness  
Doth all belong to me.  
13 I'll not eat flesh of bulls,  
Nor goats blood drink will I.  
14 Offer true thanks to God, and pay  
Thy vows to the most high.  
15 And call thou upon me  
In thy most troublous days,  
And then will I deliver thee,  
And thou shalt give me praise.  
16 But to the wicked man,  
God saith, My word of truth  
Should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou take  
My Covenant in thy mouth?  
17 Sith thou instruction hat'st,  
which should thy life direct,  
And my commands behind thy back  
Dost cast, and them reject.  
18 When thou a thief didst see,  
With him thou then consent'st;  
And with the foul adulterer  
Thou a partaker went'st.  
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,  
Thy tongue deceit doth frame;  
20 Against thy brother thou dost speak,  
Thy mothers son defame.  
21 Because I silence kept,  
Whilst thou these things hast wrought,  
That I was such a one as thou,  
Was thine ungodly thought.  
But I will thee reprove,  
And set before thine eyes  
In order all thy sinful deeds,  
And thine iniquities.

22 Now you that God forget,  
 In time this well consider,  
 Lest I in pieces tear you all,  
 And none can you deliver.

23 Whoso doth offer praise,  
 Doth rightly honour me;  
 And he that orders well his ways,  
 Shall God's salvation see.

### PSALM LI.

1 **A**fter thy loving kindness, Lord,  
 Some pity on a sinner take,  
 Blot out my hainous trespasses,  
 Good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

2 O wash me thoroughly from my sin,  
 Cleanse me from mine iniquities;

3 For my transgressions I confess,  
 My sin is still before mine eyes.

4 Against thee, O my God, I sin'd,  
 And did this evil in thy sight;  
 And if I were therefore condemn'd,  
 Yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 Thou know'st that in iniquity  
 My shape and nature I receiv'd;  
 As guilty and defil'd by sin  
 My sinful mother me conceiv'd.

6 I know that which thou dost desire  
 Is truth within the secret heart;  
 And wisdom thou wilt make me know  
 Even in the hidden inward part.

7 With sacred Hyssop purge thou me,  
 And then I shall be cleansed so:  
 Wash thou me (in my Saviour's blood)  
 And I shall whiter be than snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me  
 To hear again the welcome voice,

That

That so the bones which thou for sin  
Hast justly broken, may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sin,  
O turn away thy angry face;  
And all my great iniquity  
Blot out, and utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart  
Clean and unspotted in thy sight;  
And by thy grace in me renew  
A spirit sincere and upright.

11 And from thy gracious presence, Lord,  
Do not this sinner cast away;  
And of thy holy quickning spirit  
Deprive me not, I humbly pray.

12 Let the joy of thy saving grace  
To my sad soul restored be;  
And with thy free enlarging spirit  
Uphold, confirm, and comfort me.

13 Then I will teach thy holy ways  
To those that now transgressors be;  
And so ungodly sinful men  
Shall be converted unto thee.

14 O thou the God of all my hopes,  
Deliver me from guilt of blood;  
Then of thy saving righteousness  
My joyful tongue shall sing aloud.

15 Open my lips, which by my sin  
Now silenced and closed are;  
And then shall my enlarged mouth  
Thy praises publickly declare.

16 I know it is not sacrifice  
Which thou requirest I should bring,  
Else would I give it: Nor art thou  
Delighted with burnt-offering.

17 The sacrifice which pleaseth God,  
Is a repenting broken spirit;

O God,

O God, thou never wilt despise  
 A heart that's broken and contrite.

18 In thy good pleasure, Lord, do good  
 To Sion and thy people all;  
 Of thy belov'd Jerusalem  
 Do thou build up the broken wall.

19 The sacrifice of righteousness  
 Shall then be pleasing unto thee;  
 Better than whole burnt-offerings then  
 Shall on thine Altar offered be.

## PSALM LII.

1 **O** Mighty man in wickedness,  
 Why boastest thou [~~thy self~~] with pride?  
 God's goodness to his people will  
 [~~Surely~~] for evermore abide.

2 Thy tongue speaks mischief, which thy heart  
 [~~Plots and~~] deviseth wickedly;  
 And like a sharpned razor cuts,  
 And works [~~by lies~~] deceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good,  
 And lying more than [~~to speak~~] right;  
 Thou false tongue all devouring words  
 Thou lovest with [~~cruel~~] delight.

4 God shall for ever cut thee down,  
 And [~~he shall~~] take thee quite away;  
 And pluck thee from thy dwelling-place,  
 And from [~~among~~] the living slay.

## PSALM LIII.

1 **T**He lives of fools do tell us that  
 Their hearts no God do [~~truly~~] own:  
 Corrupt are they; odious their works,  
 [~~Of them~~] that do good there is none.

2 Upon the wicked sons of men,  
 From heav'n God lookt [~~on earth~~] abroad,  
 To see if any understood  
 And seriously sought [~~after~~] God.

3 But they all filthy are become,  
 They all [~~from God~~] are backward gone;  
 None of them lives in doing good,  
 Of all these [~~wicked~~] men not one.

4 Have all these men of wicked works  
 No [~~wit or~~] knowledge left at all?  
 Who eat my people up as bread,  
 On God they never [~~truly~~] call.

5 By guilt and God's affrighting hand,  
 With fear they were [~~greatly~~] dismay'd;  
 And fled in terror, when no cause  
 Was seen [~~for them~~] to be afraid.  
 For God their bones that thee besieg'd,  
 Hath [~~justly~~] scatter'd all abroad;  
 To shame thou hast put them, because  
 Despis'd they were [~~and are~~] of God.

6 Let Israel's help from Sion come;  
 When God brings back the [~~Captives~~] sad,  
 His saved people shall rejoyce,  
 And [~~his true~~] Israel be glad.

#### PSALM LIV.

1 **S**Ave me, O God, by thy great name,  
 And judge me by thy [~~mighty~~] strength.  
 2 My prayer hear, O God, give ear  
 Unto my [~~suit and~~] words at length.  
 3 Oppressors seek after my life,  
 Strangers against me [~~joyntly~~] rise,  
 Because they have not set the Lord  
 [~~At all~~] with fear before their eyes.  
 4 But yet the Lord my helper is,  
 [~~Therefore~~] in him my soul is bold,

And

And with the just he taketh part,  
 Who do my soul [**help and**] uphold.  
 5 He shall repay hurt to my foes,  
 Who me with hate [**watch and**] observe;  
 According to thy truth cut off  
 These [**wicked**] men as they deserve.  
 6 Then I'll bring sacrifice to thee,  
 O Lord, with [**cheerful**] willingness;  
 And praise thy name: for it is good  
 Thy [**holy**] praises to express.  
 7 When he hath me delivered  
 Out of [**my great**] adversities;  
 And when my eyes his justice see  
 On all my [**wicked**] enemies.

## PSALM LV.

1 **L**ord hear my suit, hide not thy self  
 From my intreating [**earnest**] voice.  
 2 Attend and hear me in my plaint;  
 Regard my [**sad and**] mournful noise.  
 3 Because of enemies slanderous voice,  
 And [**wicked**] mens oppression great;  
 On me they cast iniquity,  
 And me in [**cruel**] wrath they hate.  
 4 My heart in me sore pained is,  
 Death's [**shaking**] terrors on me fall.  
 5 On me come trembling fear; and dread  
 Hath cover'd me [**a're overwhelm'd**] withall.  
 6 O that I had wings like a dove,  
 Said I, [**away**] then would I flee;  
 And seek out some retiring place,  
 Where I in [**quiet**] rest might be.  
 7 Lo then would I wander far off,  
 And in the [**remote**] desert stay.  
 8 From windy storms and tempests I  
 Would [**for peace**] hast to scape away.

- 9 Destroy thou them, O Lord, and let  
 Their [~~combin~~'d] tongues divided be;  
 10 For violence and hurtful strife  
 I in the [~~envious~~] City see.
- Day and night on the walls thereof,  
 They [~~fiercelly~~] go about it round;  
 Contriv'd mischief and hurtfulness  
 [~~There~~] in [~~the~~] midst of it are found.  
 11 Even in the midst and chiefest part  
 There [~~dwells and~~] reigneth wickedness;  
 And from her streets do not depart  
 Guile [~~falsehood~~] and deceitfulness.
- 12 It was no foe that me reproach'd,  
 For this [~~from such~~] I could endure;  
 No known foe did against me rise,  
 Else hid [~~from him~~] I'd me secure.  
 13 But he mine equal and my guide,  
 And my familiar [~~neighbour~~] was;  
 14 Together we sweet counsel took,  
 And to God's house [~~conjoyu~~'d] did pass.
- 15 Let death seize on them; let them go  
 Down quick into the [~~wicked's~~] grave;  
 For in their dwellings wickedness  
 They for their [~~chosen~~] business have.  
 16 I'll call on God, he will me save;  
 I'll pray [~~to him~~] aloud I'll cry,  
 17 Evening and morning, and at noon;  
 My [~~crawing~~] voice he'll not deny.
- 18 Against me when they raised war,  
 He did my soul [~~keep and~~] set free;  
 And he preserv'd me as in peace,  
 For [~~through him~~] many were with me.  
 19 My God shall hear, and them afflict,  
 [~~Even God~~] who is the same of old.  
 They fear not God, because they have  
 No changes, but [~~in sin~~] are bold.

20 Against them that with him had peace  
 He hath put forth his treacherous hand;  
 The Covenant which he hath made,  
 By breaking [**falsly**] he prophan'd.  
 21 Smoother than butter were his words,  
 While in his heart [**design'd**] was war;  
 His speeches were softer than Oyl,  
 But [**hurtful**] as drawn swords they are.  
 22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,  
 And he shall [**surely**] thee sustain:  
 And by his grace the righteous men  
 Unmoved [**ever**] shall remain.  
 23 But thou, Lord, wilt these wicked men,  
 In justice [**judge and**] overthrow;  
 And in destruction's dismal pit  
 Wilt [**shortly**] cast and lay them low.  
 The bloody and deceitful men  
 Shall not live [**out one**] half their days;  
 But upon thee with confidence  
 [**My God**] I will rely always.

PSALM LVI. By *W. Barton*.

1 **H**Ave mercy, Lord, on me,  
 Whom man would make a prey;  
 Behold how he oppresseth me,  
 Contending every day.  
 2 They that mine enemies be,  
 Would daily me devour;  
 For multitudes against me fight,  
 O thou of highest pow'r.  
 3 What time soever, Lord,  
 I am of such afraid,  
 Even then will I trust faithfully  
 On thy assured aid.  
 4 In God I'll praise his word,  
 In God my trust shall be;

And



- And secure there, I will not fear  
What flesh can do to me.
- 5 My words they utter wrong,  
And wrest them every day;  
Their thoughts are still to work me ill  
In whatsoever they say.
- 6 They altogether throng,  
They hide themselves likewise;  
They lie at catch, my steps they watch,  
My life for to surprize.
- 7 Thall they escape so well  
In this their wicked path?  
Upon them frown, and, Lord cast down  
This people in thy wrath.
- 8 Thou dost my wandrings tell,  
Let down thy bottle, Lord,  
And put in there each briny tear,  
Are they not on record?
- 9 When I shall cry to thee,  
It puts to sudden flight  
My daunted foe; and this I know,  
For God defends my right.
- 10 In God enabling me,  
I will his word proclaim;  
Yea, in the Lord will I record  
His word's due praise and fame.
- 11 In God alone have I  
Repos'd my trust for aid;  
Let mortal man do what he can,  
I will not be afraid.
- 12 Thy Vows upon me lye;  
Lord, I must pay the same:  
And I always will render praise  
To thy most holy name.
- 13 For thou my soul hast freed  
From death so near at had;

And

And wilt not thou uphold me now,  
 And make my feet to stand?  
 That I may still proceed  
 To walk as in thy sight;  
 And spend my days unto thy praise  
 With them that live in light.

## PSALM LVII.

<sup>1</sup> **B**E merciful to me, O God,  
 For mercy I [~~in thee~~] do trust;  
 Under thy wings I refuge seek,  
 Till this distress be [~~over~~] past.  
<sup>2</sup> My cry I will cause to ascend  
 Unto the Lord [~~who is~~] most high;  
 To God who doth all things for me  
 [~~Ever~~] perform most faithfully.  
<sup>3</sup> He shall send down from Heav'n, and me  
 From his [~~unjust~~] reproach defend  
 That would devour me: God his truth  
 And [~~saving~~] mercy sorth shall send.  
<sup>4</sup> My soul among fierce Lions is,  
 I [~~burning~~] fire-brands lie among;  
 Even men whose teeth are spears and darts,  
 A [~~cutting~~] sharp sword is their tongue.  
<sup>5</sup> Above the highest Heav'ns, O God,  
 Be thou [~~in might~~] exalted high;  
 And over all the earth below  
 Shew forth thy [~~Glorious~~] Majesty.  
<sup>6</sup> They for my steps prepar'd a net,  
 My soul [~~by them~~] is bowed down;  
 They dig'd a pit for me, in which  
 Themselves are [~~fallen and~~] overthrown.  
<sup>7</sup> My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,  
 O God, I'll sing thy joyful praise.  
<sup>8</sup> My glory wake: Psaltery and Harp,  
 My self [~~for this~~] I'll early raise.

- 9 Among the people I'll thee praise,  
 With [**publi**ck] songs thee magnifie.  
 10 Thy mercies great unto the heav'ns,  
 Thy truth unto the [**clou**dy] sky.  
 11 Exalted be thy glorious name,  
 [**O God**] above the heavens high;  
 And over all the earth advance  
 Thy glorious [**pow'r and**] majesty.

## PSALM LVIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **D**O you that are in Council met,  
 [**S**peak and] determine what is just;  
 And justly judge, ye sons of men,  
 [**I**ndeed] according to your trust?  
 2 Yea, in your hearts you wickedness  
 Contrive, [**pl**ot, and] promote, and then  
 Out of the Judgment-seats your hands  
 Weigh violence [**on earth**] to men.  
 3 Bad men are from the womb estrang'd,  
 From every just and holy way;  
 As soon as they are born, they are  
 Inclined [**by li**es] to go astray.  
 4 To serpent's poyson very like,  
 Their [**hur**tful] poyson doth appear;  
 And like the adder deaf they are,  
 That fast doth [**cl**ose and] stop her ear.  
 5 Lest she should hear the charmer's voice  
 [**A**t all] although the man should charm  
 Never so wisely, to inchant  
 Her, that she do no [**dr**adly] harm.  
 6 Break thou their poysonous teeth, O God,  
 [**Y**ea] from their mouth [**qu**ite] break them out;  
 Yea, break the sharp devouring teeth.  
 Of Lions [**ev**en **th**e] young and stout.  
 7 Let them like waters melt away,  
 Which downward still do [**sl**ide and] flow;

In pieces cut his arrows all  
 When he doth bend his [**unjust**] bow.  
 8 Like to a snail that melts away,  
 Let them all [**pass and**] hence be gone;  
 That like the womb's untimely birth,  
 They never see the [**shining**] sun.  
 9 Before your pots can feel the thorns,  
 Away [**in wrath**] he shall them drive;  
 And with his whirlwind's angry storms  
 Sweep them away [**from hence**] alive.  
 10 The righteous shall rejoyce, when he  
 [**This just**] revenge from God shall see;  
 And in the blood of wicked men  
 Even wash his [**conquering**] feet shall he.  
 11 Then men shall say, Truly there is  
 For righteous men [**a great**] reward:  
 Surely there is a God that doth  
 The earth judge, and [**mens works**] regard.

# PSALM LIX.

1 **D**eliver me, O God,  
 From all mine enemies;  
 Set me in safety from all them  
 That do against me rise.  
 2 Deliver me from them  
 That work-iniquity;  
 Save me from men of blood, who for  
 My life in wait do lie.  
 3 Against me the great men  
 Have joyntly gathered bin,  
 But not for my transgression, Lord,  
 Nor real guilt of sin.  
 4 They run and do prepare  
 Themselves without any crime;  
 Behold their course, and now awake,  
 And help thou me betime.

- 5 Awake to visit such,  
Lord God of Israel;  
And spare not those, who against thee  
Do wickedly rebel.
- 6 At evening they return,  
Like dogs they make a noise,  
And round about the City go  
With dogged snarling voice.
- 7 Their mouths do belch out rage,  
And in their lips are swords;  
For still they do perswade themselves  
Thou hearest not their words.
- 8 Thou, Lord, wilt them despise,  
And all the heathen mock:
- 9 His strength shall make me wait on thee,  
Thou art my help and rock.
- 10 The God of my mercies  
With help shall me prevent,  
And let me see on these my foes  
His righteous punishment.
- 11 Lest it should be forgot,  
Scatter them all abroad,  
And bring them down, but slay them not,  
O thou our shield and God.
- 12 For the sin of their words,  
Take thou them in their pride;  
And for the curses and the lies  
Which from their lips do slide.
- 13 In wrath consume them all,  
That so they may not be;  
That Jacob's God rules through the earth,  
Let them all know and see.
- 14 At even let them return,  
And make, like dogs, a noise;  
And round about the City go  
With discontented voice.

Let them wander about,  
 As wanting food to eat;  
 And pine and grudge through emptiness,  
 Not satisfy'd with meat.

16 I of thy power will sing,  
 Early thy mercy praise;  
 Thou my defence and refuge wast  
 In all my troublous days.

17 Unto thee I will sing,  
 Who art my strength and power;  
 The God of all my mercies, and  
 My sure defence and tower.

### PSALM LX.

<sup>1</sup> **L**ord, thou of late hast cast us off,  
 And [~~thou hast~~] scattered us abroad;  
 Thou justly hast displeased been,  
 O turn [~~again~~] to us, O God.

2 Thou mad'st the earth it self to quake,  
 Thine [~~heavy~~] anger did it break:  
 O heal thou now its grievous breach,  
 For it as yet doth [~~sorely~~] shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things  
 Hast shew'd, and [~~sharply~~] on them sent;  
 And thou hast caused them to drink  
 [~~The~~] wine of [~~great~~] astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given  
 To them that do thee [~~humbly~~] fear,  
 That it by them because of truth,  
 Displayed may [~~to all~~] appear.

5 That thy dearly beloved flock  
 [~~Sau'd and~~] delivered may be:  
 Help, O our God with thy right hand,  
 In mercy [~~do thou~~] answer me.

6 I will rejoyce, because the Lord  
 Spake from his [~~high and~~] holy seat,

- Sechem I will divide, and will  
The [**fruitful**] Vale of Succoth mete.
- 7 Gilead belongeth unto me,  
Manasseh [**also**] mine shall be;  
Ephraim is the strength of my head,  
Judah [**rules and**] gives Laws for me.
- 8 Moab my servile wash-pot is,  
On Edom I will [**freely**] tread;  
And the Philistine nation all  
I will in [**warlike**] triumph lead.
- 9 Who is he that will bring me in  
The City [**strong and**] fortify'd?  
And who will into Edom's land  
[**He and**] my conquering armies guide?
- 10 Even he that seem'd to cast us off,  
And wilt not thou [**again**] O God,  
Go forth before our warlike hosts,  
When they [**to fight**] do march abroad?
- 11 From trouble give us thy sure help,  
For [**merely**] vain is all mens aid:
- 12 Through God we shall do valiantly,  
Our foes God down [**for us**] will tread.

## PSALM LXI.

- <sup>1</sup> **H**ear thou my cries, O God,  
Unto my pray'r attend:
- 2 Even from the ends of all the earth  
My cry to thee I send.  
When my heart's overwhelm'd  
With my perplexity,  
Lead me to the defensive Rock  
That higher is than I.
- 3 For thou hast been to me  
A shelter by thy power;  
And from the rage of enemies  
A strong defensive tower.

- 4 I in thy Tabernacle  
 For ever will abide,  
 Under the covert of thy wings  
 With trust will I reside.
- 5 For thou my solemn vows  
 To thee, my God, didst hear;  
 And gavest me the heritage  
 Of those thy name that fear.
- 6 A life by thee prolong'd,  
 Thou to the King wilt give,  
 As many generations are  
 The life that he shall live.
- 7 For ever before God  
 His dwelling he shall have;  
 Prepare thy mercy and thy truth,  
 Which him may ever save.
- 8 So will I evermore  
 Sing praises to thy name,  
 That having made my vows, I may  
 Daily perform the same.

## PSALM LXII.

- 1 **M**Y soul in silence waits on God,  
 My only help [~~and rock~~] is he.
- 2 My Saviour and my strong high place,  
 I shall not [~~greatly~~] moved be.
- 3 How long will ye mischief devise?  
 You by the sword [~~at last~~] shall fall:  
 You stand but like a tottering fence,  
 And like a [~~crazed~~] bowing wall.
- 4 Their consult is to cast him down  
 That's set [~~by God~~] in dignity.  
 They love to lie; with mouth they bless,  
 But they [~~hate and~~] curse inwardly.
- 5 My soul wait thou only on God,  
 [~~For all~~] my hope's on him alone;



6 He's all my strength, help, and defence,  
I shall not be [~~mov'd and~~] o'rethrown.

7 All my salvation is in God,  
My glory and [~~my~~] dignity;  
He is the Rock of all my strength,  
God is my refuge [~~always~~] nigh.

8 At all times put your trust in him,  
Ye people that [~~indeed~~] are his;  
Pour out your hearts before him still,  
For God our [~~certain~~] refuge is.

9 Surely low men are vanity,  
And [~~high and~~] great men are a lie;  
Together in the ballance put,  
[~~They~~] lighter [~~are~~] than vanity.

10 Trust ye not in oppression then,  
In theft [~~and wrong~~] become not vain:  
Set not your hearts on wealth, and on  
The increase of your [~~worldly~~] gain.

11 This God hath spoken once, and twice  
This [~~certain~~] truth I heard again;  
That all disposing Ruling Power  
To God [~~alone~~] doth appertain.

12 And to distribute Mercy doth  
Belong to thee [~~O Lord~~] alone;  
For thou according to his work  
Rendrest [~~in time~~] to every one.

### PSALM LXIII.

<sup>1</sup> **O** God, thou art my God, therefore  
[~~Early~~] I'll seek near thee to be;  
In an unwater'd weary land  
My [~~heart and~~] flesh doth thirst for thee.  
<sup>2</sup> That I thy power may behold,  
And [~~see the~~] glory of thy face,  
As I have seen thee heretofore  
Within thy [~~house and~~] holy place.

- 3 Because thy loving kindness is  
 Better than [~~life and~~] length of days;  
 My joyful soul which thou hast sav'd,  
 And lips shall [~~rue~~] give thee praise.
- 4 While thou continuest me in life,  
 Thus will I [~~daily~~] speak thy praise;  
 In worshipping thy holy name  
 My [~~heart and~~] hands I will up raise.
- 5 With thy fat-sweet delights my soul  
 Shall [~~fed and~~] satisfied be;  
 My chearful heart with joyful lips  
 Shall offer [~~daily~~] praise to thee.
- 6 When on my quiet bed I thee  
 [~~Seek and~~] remember with delight;  
 And when on thee I meditate  
 In [~~silent~~] watches of the night.
- 7 Because to me in all distress  
 Thy [~~helping~~] hand still succour brings,  
 Therefore my soul shall still rejoyce  
 Under thy [~~safe and~~] covering wings.
- 8 My soul (encourag'd by thy love)  
 Thus [~~closely~~] followeth after thee;  
 In all my dangers and distress  
 Thy [~~right~~] hand [~~still~~] upholdeth me.
- 9 But they that seek my life shall go  
 Into earth's [~~dark and~~] lowest room;  
 10 The sword let out their guilty souls,  
 [~~And they~~] the foxes prey become.
- 11 But let the King rejoyce in God;  
 His [~~faithful~~] servants glory shall,  
 Who swear by him: But God will stop  
 The mouth of [~~perjur'd~~] lyars all.

PSALM

## PSALM LXIV.

- <sup>1</sup> **T**He Prayer which to thee I make,  
 O God [**do thou**] vouchsafe to hear;  
 My life save thou from enemies,  
 And from [**all their**] perplexing fear.
- <sup>2</sup> Hide me from their secret designs,  
 Who do live [**and plot**] wickedly;  
 From insurrection of those men  
 That [**still do**] work iniquity.
- <sup>3</sup> Who do their tongues with malice whet,  
 That they may cut like [**sharpened**] swords;  
 In whose bent bows are arrows set,  
 [**To shoot**] even false and bitter words.
- <sup>4</sup> That they may at the perfect man  
 In secret aim their [**cruel**] shot;  
 Suddenly do they shoot at him,  
 Harden'd [**in sin**] they fear it not.
- <sup>5</sup> In ill encourage they themselves,  
 And commune how [**closely**] to lay  
 Their snares for to entrap the just,  
 For who [**our plots**] shall see, say they?
- <sup>6</sup> They study for iniquity,  
 For it they use their [**greatest**] art;  
 Deep is their inward plotting thought,  
 And unknown is their [**wicked**] heart.
- <sup>7</sup> God shall an arrow at them shoot,  
 And wound them [**deep and**] suddenly.
- <sup>8</sup> Their tongues shall fall upon themselves,  
 All that see them [**away**] shall fly.
- <sup>9</sup> And seeing this, all men shall fear,  
 And shall God's [**dreadful**] works declare;  
 For wisely then they shall perceive  
 That these his [**righteous**] doings are.

10 The righteous shall rejoyce in God,  
 And in him [~~wholly~~] put their trust;  
 And all that be of upright heart,  
 In him shall [~~boldly~~] make their boast.

PSALM LXV.

1 **L**Ord, praise in Sion waits for thee,  
 The Vows made [~~by us~~] we'll perform.  
 2 O thou that hearest sincere pray'r,  
 To thee all flesh [~~for help~~] shall come.  
 3 Injuries and iniquities  
 Against me have [~~had much~~] success,  
 But thou wilt purge away the sin  
 [~~And guilt~~] of us who did transgress.  
 4 Blessed is he whom thou dost choose  
 To approach [~~nigh to~~] thee his God;  
 That in thy holy pleasant Courts  
 He may have his [~~constant~~] abode.  
 Our souls shall satisfied be  
 With the goodness and [~~Divine~~] grace  
 Which in thy blessed house abounds,  
 Even in thy chosen [~~holy~~] place.  
 5 Thy Justice will by dreadful things  
 An answer to us [~~waiting~~] give;  
 God of our help, the trust of all  
 On earth or [~~on the~~] sea that live.  
 6 The God of Power, who by strength  
 Set'st fast the [~~great and~~] massy hills.  
 7 Who the great noise of sea and waves,  
 And [~~raging~~] people's tumult stills.  
 8 Those that in utmost parts do dwell,  
 Are at thy [~~dreadful~~] signs afraid;  
 Mornings and evenings out-goings  
 By thee [~~sing and~~] are joyful made.  
 9 The earth thou visit'st, watering it,  
 Enrich'd [~~by thee~~] with fruit to grow;

By

By God's full streams: Thou Corn prepar'st,  
Having [**for it**] provided so.

10 Her ridges thou dost water well,  
Her [**plowed**] surrows settlest;  
With showers thou dost make it soft,  
Her [**springing**] fruit by thee is blest.  
11 Thus thou the year from time to time  
Dost with thy [**hounteous**] goodness crown,  
And thy high paths do from above  
On earth drop [**plenteous**] fatness down.

12 They drop upon the pasture-grounds  
That lye [**even**] in [**the**] desert wide,  
The little hills thereby refresh'd,  
Rejoyce [**with fruit**] on every side.  
13 The pastures cloathed are with Flocks,  
The vallies [**also**] covered be  
With Corn: Thy blessing is their joy,  
Their fruits sing [**praises**] unto thee.

### PSALM LXVI.

<sup>1</sup> **M**Ake ye a joyful noise to God  
All people of the [**spacious**] earth.  
<sup>2</sup> Sing to the honour of his name,  
His glorious praise [**do ye**] set forth.  
<sup>3</sup> Say unto God, How-terrible  
In all thy [**mighty**] works art thou?  
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee  
Shall be constrain'd to [**crouch and**] bow.  
<sup>4</sup> All men on earth shall worship thee,  
Thy praise in songs [**shall they**] proclaim;  
They shall sing Psalms of praise unto  
The honour of thy [**holy**] name.  
<sup>5</sup> Come, and the works which God hath wrought,  
With [**fear and**] admiration see;  
His doings towards the sons of men  
All great and [**very**] dreadful be.

- 6 He turn'd the Sea into dry land,  
 And they [~~thereby~~] safe passage had;  
 All marching through the flood on foot,  
 There [~~singing~~] we in him were glad.
- 7 He ever ruleth by his pow'r;  
 His eyes [~~do all~~] the Nations see:  
 The Rebels that exalt themselves,  
 By him [~~full low~~] shall humbled be.
- 8 Ye people sound forth of our God  
 Aloud the voice of [~~his high~~] praise;  
 9 Who puts and holds our soul in life,  
 Our feet from [~~hurtful~~] sliding stays.
- 10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,  
 As men [~~by fire~~] do silver try;  
 11 Brought'st us into the net, and layd'st  
 [~~Bonds of~~] grief on our loyns to lye.
- 12 Over our heads thou mad'st men ride,  
 Through fire and [~~water~~] floods to pass;  
 But thou through all hast brought us out  
 Into a [~~water'd~~] wealthy place.
- 13 I'll bring burnt-offerings to thy house,  
 [~~And all~~] my vows to thee I'll pay,  
 14 Which my lips uttered, and mouth spake,  
 When I in [~~grievous~~] trouble lay.
- 15 Burnt sacrifices of fat Rams,  
 With Incense I [~~to thee~~] will bring;  
 Of Bullocks, and of Goats, I will  
 Present [~~to thee~~] an offering.
- 16 Come now and hearken to my words,  
 All you that have God's [~~holy~~] fear,  
 And what he for my soul hath done,  
 To you I will [~~forthwith~~] declare.
- 17 In my distress my mouth to him  
 Sent forth my [~~humble~~] earnest cry;  
 And his great name I with my tongue  
 [~~With praise~~] extolled fervently.

- 18 I know if I do in my heart  
 Iniquity [~~love~~ **and**] regard,  
 When I to him my prayer make,  
 I shall not then [~~by him~~] be heard.
- 19 But God did hear me readily,  
 And [~~he~~ **did**] graciously attend  
 Unto my praying voice and cry,  
 Which I to him did [~~humbly~~] send.
- 20 And blessed be the Lord my God,  
 Who hath not [~~from me~~] turn'd away  
 His mercy; not deny'd my suit  
 When I to him did [~~seek~~ **and**] pray.

## PSALM LXVII.

The old Metre, Corrected by *W. Barton*.

- <sup>1</sup> **H**Ave mercy on us, Lord,  
 And grant to us thy grace,  
 And unto us do thou afford  
 The brightness of thy face.
- <sup>2</sup> That all the earth may know  
 The way to godly wealth,  
 And all the people here below  
 May see thy saving health.
- <sup>3</sup> Let all the world, O God,  
 Give praise unto thy name;  
 O let the people all abroad  
 Extoll and laud the same.
- <sup>4</sup> Throughout the world so wide,  
 Let all rejoyce with mirth;  
 For thou shalt justly judge and guide  
 The nations of the earth.
- <sup>5</sup> Let all the world, O God,  
 Give praise unto thy name,  
 And let the people all abroad  
 Extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,  
 Great store of fruit shall fall,  
 And God our God shall grant us peace,  
 And greatly bless us all.  
 7 Yea, God shall bless us all,  
 And earth both far and near;  
 And people all in general  
 Of him shall stand in fear.

The same by the *Scots*.

<sup>1</sup> **L**ord, unto us be merciful,  
 Do thou us also bless,  
 And graciously make shine on us  
 The brightness of thy face.  
 2 That so thy way upon the earth  
 To all men may be known,  
 Also among the nations all  
 Thy saving health be known.  
 3 O Let the people praise thee, Lord,  
 Let people all thee praise:  
 4 And let the nations all be glad,  
 And sing for joy always.  
 For rightly thou shalt people judge,  
 And nations rule on earth:  
 5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all  
 The folk praise thee with mirth.  
 6 Then shall the earth yield her increase,  
 God, our God, bless us shall.  
 7 God shall us bless, and of the earth  
 The ends shall fear him all.

#### PSALM LXVIII.

<sup>1</sup> **L**et God arise, and scattered  
 Let all his [*daring*] enemies be;  
 And let all those that do him hate,  
 From his just [*face and*] presence flee.



- 2 Drive them away as smoak is driven,  
 As wax melts at the [burning] fire,  
 Let wicked men before God's face  
 So perish by his [righteous] ire.
- 3 But let the righteous all be glad,  
 [Greatly] rejoycing in God's sight;  
 Let them addict themselves to joy,  
 And this [express] with all their might.
- 4 Sing unto God, his praises sing,  
 Extol him with your [cheerful] voice,  
 That rides on Heav'n: By his name JAH,  
 Before his [gracious] face rejoyce.
- 5 A father of the fatherless,  
 And judge of [helpless] widows case  
 Is God, whom we adore and praise,  
 Even in his holy [dwelling] place.
- 6 The barren, God in families  
 Doth set: I, he from [iron] bands  
 The bound sets free; while Rebels dwell  
 [In want] in dry and barren lands.
- 7 O God of old when thou went'st forth  
 Before thy [ransom'd] peoples face,  
 And through the barren wilderness  
 [Thou] didst [as] their Conductor pass.
- 8 At God's presence the earth did shake,  
 From heav'n the [dropping] showers fell;  
 Sinai was at God's presence mov'd.  
 [Before] the God of Israel.
- 9 O God, thou healed'st the desert's drought,  
 Sending [to it] a plenteous rain,  
 Whereby thy weary heritage  
 Thou didst confirm [and own] again.
- 10 Thy Congregation then did make  
 Their [settled] habitation there,  
 And of thy goodness for the poor,  
 O God, thou didst [relief] prepare

- 11 The publick word of joy to us  
 Was given out by [~~ther~~, ~~Θ~~] God;  
 Great was the company of them  
 That [~~quickly~~] publisht it abroad.  
 12 Kings of great armies terrify'd,  
 Were forc'd [~~aparr~~] to flee away;  
 And she that tarried at home  
 Did [~~share and~~] distribute the prey.  
 13 Though you have lien among the pots,  
 Like [~~heauterous~~] doves you shall appear,  
 Whose wings with silver and with gold  
 Their [~~yellow~~] feathers cover'd are.  
 14 When the Almighty scatter'd Kings,  
 As Salmon snow 'twas [~~over~~] white.  
 15 The hill of God's as Bashan hill,  
 As Bashan hill [~~it is~~] for height.  
 16 Why leap ye you high hills? This is  
 The [~~holy~~] mount chosen by God,  
 Where he delights to dwell; on which  
 He'll [~~ever~~] settle his abode.  
 17 God's Chariots twenty thousand are,  
 His Angels [~~many~~] thousands be;  
 Among them as in Sinai mount,  
 So in his [~~holy~~] Temple's he.  
 18 Thou hast triumphing gloriously.  
 Ascended up [~~to dwell~~] on high,  
 And conquering in triumph led  
 Captive [~~even our~~] Captivity.  
 Thou hast received gifts in Man,  
 [~~And that~~] for them that did rebel;  
 That as their reconciled God  
 Among them thou [~~in love~~] might'st dwell.  
 19 Blest be the Lord, who with his gifts  
 Of mercy doth us [~~daily~~] load;  
 Even he who ever was and is  
 Of our defence [~~and help~~] the God.

- 20 Our God is he that is the God  
 Of all [*health and*] salvation;  
 The issues and defence from death  
 Belong to [*none but*] him alone.
- 21 But God shall surely wound the head  
 Of all his [*harden'd*] enemies,  
 Their hairy scalp, who shall go on  
 In their [*below'd*] iniquities.
- 22 God said, I'll bring them back, as I  
 From Bashan did [*for them*] before;  
 And as from the depths of the sea  
 I brought them safely to the shore.
- 23 That thy feet may be dipt in blood  
 Of these thy [*stain and*] bleeding foes;  
 And even thy dogs may dip their tongue  
 In blood which from the [*wounded*] flows.
- 24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,  
 In all thy [*glorious*] majesty;  
 The goings of my God and King  
 In his [*sublime*] Sanctuary.
- 25 First went the fingers; next to them  
 Musicians [*follow'd*] in array;  
 Among them all the damsels were  
 That do on [*sounding*] Timbrels play.
- 26 Bless God in your Assemblies all,  
 Unto him [*joyful*] praises sing,  
 All you that of the blessed race  
 From Israel's [*ancient*] fountain spring.
- 27 Benjamin and his Ruler's there,  
 And Juda's [*Ruling*] Companies;  
 And with his Princes Zebulon:  
 And with them [*also*] Naphtali's.
- 28 Thy God commands thy strength; O God,  
 Confirm what thou [*for us*] hast wrought.
- 29 For thy house at Jerusalem,  
 King's Presents shall [*to thee*] be brought.

- 30 Spear-men and people rude rebuke,  
 Till all [~~of them~~] submissive are,  
 And tribute pay: scatter thou them  
 That do delight in [~~strife and~~] war.
- 31 Princes shall then submit to thee,  
 And [~~hither~~] come from Egypt lands,  
 And Ethiopia to God  
 Shall soon stretch out her [~~subject~~] hands.
- 32 Sing unto God adoring praise,  
 [O] all [~~ye~~] people of the earth  
 Sing praises to the Lord our God  
 With reverence and [~~holy~~] mirth.
- 33 To him that on the heaven of heavens,  
 [~~Which was~~] of old, doth ride, rejoyce:  
 His voice he sendeth all abroad,  
 It is a mighty [~~dreadful~~] voice.
- 34 Ascribe ye power unto God,  
 Who reigns [~~on high~~] o're Israel;  
 And his great strength and excellence  
 Doth in the heav'ns [~~in glory~~] dwell.
- 35 Dreadful out of his holy place  
 Is [~~Israel's~~] God, who doth afford  
 Unto his people strength and pow'r;  
 Blessed [~~therefore~~] be God our Lord.

## PSALM LXIX.

- <sup>1</sup> **S**Ave me, O God, for rising floods  
 Unto my fearful soul are come.
- <sup>2</sup> I sink in deep unstable mire,  
 Deep waters have me overflown.
- <sup>3</sup> I of my crying weary am,  
 My voice is hoarse, my throat is dry'd,  
 My eyes also do fall, while I  
 Do waiting for my God abide.
- <sup>4</sup> More than my hairs of head they be,  
 Who causeless hatred to me bear,

And

And my injurious enemies  
That would destroy me mighty are.  
Then I restored that to them  
Which never taken was by me.  
5 O God, thou know'st my foolishness,  
And my sins are not hid from thee.  
6 Let not them for my sake be sham'd,  
O Lord of Hosts, that wait on thee;  
Nor those that seek thee, Israel's God,  
For my own cause confounded be.  
7 For thy sake I have born reproach,  
And shame hath covered my face;  
8 I to my brethren strange am grown,  
An Alien to my mother's race.  
9 Because the zeal did eat me up  
Which to thy sacred house I bear,  
And the reproaches cast on thee,  
Upon me fallen for thy cause are.  
10 When I in tears with fasting lay,  
This to my own reproach was turn'd;  
A Proverb to them I became  
11 When I in sackcloth cloathed mourn'd.  
12 The great men that sit in the gate,  
Spake of me all the ill they think;  
And I was made the song of them  
That are the drinkers of strong drink.  
13 But, Lord, in an accepted time  
My Prayer I send up to thee;  
Lord, in thy mercies multitude,  
And in thy saving truth hear me.  
14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
And me from sinking in it keep;  
Save me from them that do me hate,  
And out of all these waters deep.  
15 Let not the floods me overflow,  
Nor let the deeps up swallow me,

And

- And let not the pit's mouth below  
Upon me buried closed be.
- 16 Hear me, O Lord, for thy sure love  
And kindness is exceeding good;  
Turn thou to me, according to  
Thy tender mercies multitude.
- 17 From thy servant hide not thy face,  
In this my trouble soon attend;
- 18 Draw nigh my soul, and it redeem,  
And from mine enemies me defend.
- 19 To thee is my reproach well known,  
My shame and my causeless disgrace;  
My adversaries and their ways  
Are open all before thy face.
- 20 Reproach hath broke my heart, and grief  
Abounds in me: I lookt for some  
To pity me, but there was none,  
True comforters I found not one.
- 21 They gave me also bitter gall  
For food, which they would have me eat;  
They gave me vinegar to drink  
In scorn, when as my thirst was great.
- 22 Let their own Table be their snare,  
Do thou to them in justice make  
Their welfare and posterity  
Become a trap themselves to take.
- 23 And let their eyes so darkened be,  
That pleasant light do them forsake;  
And let their weakned Ioyns by thee  
Be made continually to shake.
- 24 Thy dreadful indignation  
Pour out upon these wicked men;  
And let thy hot displeasure, and  
Thy heavy wrath take hold on them.
- 25 And let their stately palaces  
Be left as desolate; within

Their tents without inhabitants,  
 Where these ill men have dwellers bin.  
 26 Because him whom thou didst correct,  
 Yet they have persecuted more;  
 They talk unto the grief of those  
 Whom thou didst strike and wound before.

27 Add thou deserved punishment  
 Unto their hainous wilful sin;  
 And to thy saying righteousness  
 Let them not have admission in.  
 28 Out of the book of living men  
 Let them by death be blotted quite;  
 And with the just that blessed are,  
 Do not their names number and write.

29 But I am poor and sorrowful,  
 Because of my adversity;  
 But let thy saving grace, O Lord,  
 Yet raise and set me up on high.  
 30 The Name of God I with a song  
 Will praise and honour joyfully,  
 And with thanksgiving for his grace,  
 The Lord's name I will magnifie.

31 This also shall a sacrifice  
 More acceptable to him be  
 Than Bull or Ox with hoof and horns,  
 If they were offered by me.  
 32 The meek and humble shall be glad,  
 And greatly joy when this they see:  
 Your hearts shall live that seek the Lord,  
 And ever comfortable be.

33 Because the Lord doth hear the poor  
 When they to him do cry and pray;  
 And doth not neglect or despise  
 Those that for him in prison lay.  
 34 Let the high heav'ns and spacious earth  
 Unto Jehovah praises give;

The Ocean deep, and every thing  
Which therein doth but creep and live.

35 For God will surely Sion save,  
And Judah's Cities again build;  
That men may them possess, and dwell  
In houses plentifully fill'd.

36 And they that are his servants seed,  
Shall be possessors of the same;  
And they shall have their dwelling there,  
Who do sincerely love his name.

PSALM LXX.

<sup>1</sup> **O** God, from my distress and fear  
[~~Do~~ thou] vouchsafe to set me free;  
Make hast, O Lord, do thou afford  
Thy [~~speedy~~] saving help to me.

2 Let them confounded be and sham'd,  
Who do my death [~~seek and~~] conspire;  
Confound them all, and turn them back  
That do my hurt [~~in heart~~] desire.

3 Let shame be their reward: Let them  
[~~Fly and~~] be turned back by thee,  
Who triumphing in my distress,  
Do say [~~in scorn~~] Aha, to me.

4 Let all that truly seek thy face,  
With joy be [~~ever~~] glad in thee;  
Let all that thy salvation love,  
Say still [~~the Lord~~] God praised be.

5 But I am poor and weak, O God,  
Make hast [~~to me~~] and do not stay;  
Thou art my Saviour and help,  
Help, Lord, [~~and~~] make no [~~more~~] delay.

PSALM



## PSALM LXXI.

- <sup>1</sup> **I**N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
 Let me no [~~hurtful~~] shame befall.  
<sup>2</sup> In justice save me from my foes,  
 [~~By thee~~] let me escape them all.  
 Incline thine ear, and save thou me;  
<sup>3</sup> Be thou my strength [~~my rock~~] and fort,  
 My dwelling, unto which I may  
 For [~~help and~~] refuge still resort.  
 My safety is thy own Command,  
 My [~~rock and~~] fortress thou wilt be,  
<sup>4</sup> From wicked, unjust, cruel men  
 [~~Do thou~~] my God, deliver me.  
<sup>5</sup> For upon thee, my God alone,  
 My trust and hope [~~do all~~] depend;  
 Even from my raw and feeble youth,  
 [~~It's~~] thou [~~that~~] didst me still defend.  
<sup>6</sup> Thou hast sustain'd me from the womb,  
 It's thou that [~~safely~~] didst take me  
 From mother's bowels: All my thanks  
 [~~And praise~~] shall always be to thee.  
<sup>7</sup> A wonder I to many am,  
 [~~But~~] thou art [~~still~~] my refuge strong;  
<sup>8</sup> With thy praise let my mouth be fill'd,  
 And [~~with thy~~] honour all day long.  
<sup>9</sup> Cast me not off now when old age  
 And feebleness [~~on me~~] is come;  
 O do not me forsake at last  
 When [~~failing~~] strength is almost gone.  
<sup>10</sup> For those that are mine enemies,  
 Against me speak with [~~bitter~~] hate;  
 And they together counsel take  
 Who for my life lay [~~daily~~] wait.  
<sup>11</sup> They say, His God, in whom he trusts,  
 Doth [~~wholly~~] now this man forsake;

There's

- There's none to save him; now let us  
 Him persecute and [**boldly**] take.  
 12 O God, in time of my distress,  
 Be not thou far [**from me**] away,  
 My God, who art my only help,  
 [**Now**] help [**thou**] me without delay.
- 13 Confound, consume them all that are  
 To my soul [**rauseless**] enemies;  
 Let them be cloathed all with shame  
 Who do my hurt [**sseek and**] devise.  
 14 But I will wholly trust in thee,  
 And hope [**in thee**] continually;  
 And yet with praises more and more,  
 Thy [**great**] name [**I**] will magnifie.
- 15 Thy righteousness and saving help  
 My mouth [**abroad**] shall daily show,  
 For I of all thy mercies great  
 The numbers do not [**cannot**] know.  
 16 In all my duty I'll go on  
 In thy strength [**only**] O my Lord;  
 And only thy own righteousness  
 [**To men**] I'll mention and record.
- 17 Even from my tender youth, O God,  
 By thee [**it is**] I have been taught;  
 And hitherto I have declar'd  
 The wonders [**all which**] thou hast wrought.  
 18 Now, Lord, forsake me not, when I  
 Old [**feeble**] and grey-headed grow;  
 Till to this age, and all to come,  
 I shall thy [**strength and**] power show.
- 19 High is thy righteousness O God,  
 And [**very**] great things thou hast done;  
 Lord, who may be compar'd with thee?  
 Surely there is not [**any**] one.  
 20 Thou, Lord who troubles great and sore  
 Didst bring [**on me**] and make me know,

Shalt quicken and bring me again  
 [~~Even~~] from [~~the~~] depth of earth below.

21 Yea, thou my greatness shalt increase,  
 Thy blessings [~~on me~~] shall abound;  
 And with thy comforts and sweet peace  
 Thou [~~safely~~] wilt enclose me round.

22 I'll use the pleasant Psaltery  
 To make thy praises [~~further~~] known;  
 And with the Harp I'll sing to thee,  
 O Israel's [~~most~~] Holy One.

23 My lips shall my great joy express,  
 When [~~singing~~] I thy praises sound;  
 My soul which thou redeemed hast,  
 Shall with her [~~holy~~] joy abound.

24 And of thy righteousness my tongue  
 Shall talk [~~with joy~~] all the day long,  
 For they confounded are with shame  
 Who sought my hurt [~~and-death~~] with wrong.

#### PSALM LXXII.

<sup>1</sup> **L**ord, give thy judgments to the King,  
 [~~And to~~] his son thy righteousness:

<sup>2</sup> With right he shall thy people judge,  
 Thy poor with [~~truth and~~] uprightness.

<sup>3</sup> Then shall the mountains great and firm  
 Bring to the [~~neighbour~~] people peace;  
 So also shall the little hills  
 By [~~pleasant~~] fruits of righteousness.

<sup>4</sup> The poorest people he shall judge,  
 And [~~he shall~~] save the poor and weak;  
 And those that their oppressors are,  
 [~~Cast down~~] he shall in pieces break.

<sup>5</sup> And even from age to age shall they  
 Reverence thy name, and [~~fear thy~~] might,  
 As long as Sun doth shine by day,  
 Or [~~as the~~] Moon doth shine by night.

- 6 He shall come down like fruitful rain  
 Upon the [**grounds of**] late mown grass;  
 And as for watering the dry earth,  
 Refreshing showers [**from heav'n**] do pass.
- 7 Just men shall flourish in his days,  
 And [**all shall**] have abundant peace;  
 And this continued shall be  
 Until the Moon [**to shine**] doth cease.
- 8 His great and blest dominion shall  
 [**Widely**] from Sea to Sea extend;  
 And from the River it shall reach  
 To the earth's [**remote**] utmost end.
- 9 Those that dwell in the wilderness,  
 [**Humbly**] bow down before him must;  
 And they that are his enemies  
 Must crouch and lick the [**very**] dust.
- 10 The Kings of Tarshish and the Isles  
 To him shall [**costly**] Presents bring;  
 The King of Sheba and Seba  
 [**Shall send**] their gifts and offering.
- 11 Yea all the greatest Kings on earth  
 Shall [**prostrate**] down before him fall;  
 The many nations of the world  
 Shall [**also**] humbly serve him all.
- 12 The weak and needy he will save,  
 When they [**for help**] to him do call;  
 Also the poor and forlorn man,  
 That hath no [**humane**] help at all.
- 13 Those that are low and indigent  
 He shall in [**tender**] mercy spare,  
 And (not oppress, but) save the souls  
 Of them that [**weak and**] needy are.
- 14 Their souls from fraud and violence  
 His [**pow'r and**] mercy shall redeem;  
 Their blood he shall not vilifie,  
 But [**it as**] precious shall esteem.

- 15 He shall live, and to him shall be  
 Presented Sheba's [**finest**] gold;  
 He shall be pray'd, for constantly  
 And daily be [**his praise**] extoll'd.
- 16 The corn that grows on mountain tops  
 [**Prosper**'ring] the reaper's hand shall fill;  
 The fruit thereof shall wave and shake  
 Like trees on [**woody**] Lebanon hill.  
 His City shall be flourishing,  
 With [**store of**] Citizens abound;  
 Even as the green and plenteous grass  
 Doth flourish on the [**fertile**] ground.
- 17 His name shall last: His father's name  
 By him [**his son**] continue shall;  
 And men in him shall blessed be,  
 All nations [**him shall**] blessed call.
- 18 And blessed be his holy name  
 For ever by all [**living**] men:
- 19 And with his glory let the earth  
 Be [**wholly**] fill'd: Amen, Amen.

## PSALM LXXIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **Y**Et surely God is ever good  
 To [**all his**] Israel, and to them  
 Whose hearts are purify'd and clean,  
 And that are upright [**hearted**] men.
- 2 But yet my weakness was so great  
 In my [**time of**] temptation,  
 That my foot-steps had well-nigh slipt,  
 My [**stumbling**] feet were almost gone.
- 3 For at the fools who flourished,  
 I [**grudy'd and**] looked enviously,  
 When as I saw how wicked men  
 [**Do**] live in [**great**] prosperity.
- 4 For there are no bands in their death,  
 Their strength shews they are [**fully**] fed.

- 5 Other mens troubles they escape,  
 [And are] not like them chastened.
- 6 Therefore with pride as with a chain,  
 [About] they all encompass'd are:  
 And covered with violence,  
 It as a garment [they do] wear.
- 7 Their eyes stand out with fat: they have  
 More than their [very] hearts can wish.
- 8 They are corrupt; their wicked speech  
 Oppressing, [lofty] and proud is.
- 9 They set their mouth against the Heav'ns  
 In their [profane] blaspheming talk;  
 And their reviling lavish tongue  
 [At large] throughout the earth doth walk.
- 10 And hereupon his people do  
 Hither [themselves] return agen,  
 And waters of a vessel full  
 Are [drawn and] wrung out unto them.
- 11 And thus they say, How can it be  
 That God all this doth [note and] know;  
 And that there is in the most high  
 Knowledge of things [done here] below?
- 12 Behold, these the ungodly are,  
 Who live in health and [fleshly] ease,  
 Who prosper in the present world,  
 In [wealth and] riches do increase.
- 13 Then surely I have cleans'd my heart,  
 And wash'd my hands [from sin] in vain:
- 14 For all day long have I been plagu'd,  
 And thy sharp rod [each day] sustain.
- 15 But if these tempted sinful thoughts  
 I [own and] utter with my tongue,  
 Thy Childrens generation all  
 I should offend and [greatly] wrong.
- 16 When this I thought to understand,  
 It was too [high and] hard for me:

- 17 Till to God's holy place I went,  
Then I their [~~later~~] end did see.
- 18 Surely it is a slippery place  
In which these [~~worldly~~] men are set,  
From whence thy hand doth cast them down  
[~~At last~~] into destruction great.
- 19 How in a moment suddenly  
To [~~utter~~] ruine brought are they,  
And with just terrors utterly  
[~~From earth~~] they are consum'd away.
- 20 Even as a transient dream of men,  
Who [~~waking~~] do from sleep arise;  
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,  
Their [~~lifeless~~] Image wilt despise.
- 21 Thus grieved was my tempted heart,  
And me my [~~pierced~~] Reins opprest.
- 22 So rude and ignorant was I,  
And in thy sight [~~too like~~] a beast.
- 22 Nevertheless continually  
[~~O Lord~~] with thee I do remain,  
And the support of thy right hand  
Doth me always [~~help and~~] sustain.
- 24 Thou with thy Counsel in thy way  
Wilt me direct and [~~surely~~] guide,  
And unto Glory afterwards  
[~~Thou wilt~~] receive me to abide.
- 25 Whom have I in the heav'ns above  
[~~To trust~~] but thee my God alone?  
And whom on earth do I desire  
[~~And seek?~~] besides thee there is none.
- 26 My flesh and heart do faint and fail;  
But God upholds my [~~sinking~~] heart;  
God is my Rock of strength, and he  
For ever is my [~~chosen~~] part.
- 27 For they shall surely perish all  
That are gone far [~~away~~] from thee:

They that from thee a whoring go,  
Shall all [**at last**] destroyed be.

28 I know that it is best for me  
My God still to draw [**and dwell**] near;  
I trust in thee, Lord God, that I  
May all thy [**wondrous**] works declare.

PSALM LXXIV.

1 **O** God, why hast thou cast us off?  
Shall it be [**thus far**] evermore?  
Against thy pasture-sheep why doth  
Thy [**heavy**] anger smother so sore?  
2 Think on thine ancient flock, which thou  
Hast purchas'd for thy [**chosen**] lot,  
Mount Sion, where thou dwelled'st so long,  
[**By thee**] redeem'd, forsake thou not.  
3 The desolations long repair,  
Arise, and do not [**longer**] tarry,  
All that thy wicked foes have done  
Within thy [**chosen**] sanctuary.  
4 Amidst the Congregations  
[**Cruel**] foes roar outrageously;  
And their Ensigns they have set up  
As signs of [**profane**] Victory.  
5 This sacred building formerly  
Did [**skilful**] workmen famous make:  
6 But now with axes and hammers  
The carved work they [**down do**] break.  
7 Thy Temple they have burnt with fire,  
[**And it**] defil'd by casting down  
Unto the ground the dwelling place  
Where thy great Name [**and praise**] was known.  
8 They said, Now let us break them all  
With our destroying [**potent**] hand;  
They burn up all the Synagogues  
Of God [**that were**] throughout the Land.



- 9 Our signs, and all our Prophets cease,  
 [~~Now~~] there is none left us among  
 That can the end of this fore-see,  
 And tell thy [~~suffering~~] flock how long.
- 10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy  
 Thee by reproach [~~scorn and~~] prophane,  
 And shall the adversaries thus  
 Always blaspheme thy [~~holy~~] name?
- 11 Pluck out and shew forth thy right hand,  
 Why dost thou it [~~so long~~] with-hold?
- 12 Salvation in the earth was wrought  
 By God our [~~glorious~~] King of old.
- 13 The flowing Sea divided was  
 By force of thy [~~potent~~]-command;  
 The heads of Dragons in the floods  
 Thou [~~also~~] brakest by thy hand.
- 14 The heads thou didst in pieces break  
 Of the Leviathan [~~so~~] great;  
 To them that in the desert dwell  
 Thou gav'st him [~~also~~] to be meat.
- 15 Fountains out of the cloven rocks  
 Thou brought'st forth [~~for us~~] plenteously;  
 The mighty stream of Jordon flood,  
 [~~For us~~] thou caused'st to be dry.
- 16 Thine, and in thy hand only is  
 The day, and [~~so is~~] the dark night;  
 It's thou alone that hast prepar'd  
 The Sun and its clear [~~daily~~] light.
- 17 Thou all the borders of the earth  
 Hast set by thy [~~potent~~] decree:  
 The Summer and the Winter's course  
 [~~Made and~~] distinguish'd are by thee.
- 18 O Lord, let it remembred be  
 How great [~~prophane~~] reproach and shame  
 Thy foes have dar'd to cast on thee,  
 And fools blaspheme thy [~~holy~~] name.

- 19 Thy turtle-dove's soul do not thou  
 Unto the [*wicked*] croud deliver;  
 The Congregation of thy poor  
 [*Thou*] do not [*thou*] forget for ever.
- 20 Unto thy Covenant have respect,  
 [*For now*] the earth's dark places be  
 Full of the habitations  
 Of [*wicked*] mens great cruelty.
- 21 O let not those that are opprest,  
 Return [*again*] with grief and shame;  
 But let the poor, and men distress'd  
 Give praises to thy [*holy*] name.
- 22 Arise, O Lord, plead and maintain  
 The Cause that is [*indeed*] thine own;  
 Remember how thou art reproach'd,  
 Even [*daily*] by the foolish one.
- 23 Forget not thou the voice of those  
 That are thy [*wicked*] enemies;  
 Their rage and tumults do increase  
 Who do [*as foes*] against thee rise.

## PSALM LXXV.

- <sup>1</sup> **A** Ccept, O God, the thanks we give,  
 To thee we [*truly*] thankful are;  
 For that thy name to us is near,  
 Thy wondrous works [*do all*] declare.
- 2 When I th' Assembly do receive,  
 An upright Judge [*to all*] I'll be.
- 3 The earth and dwellers are dissolv'd,  
 Her [*shaken*] Pillars rest on me.
- 4 To the unquiet fools I said,  
 Deal not [*stilt thus*] so foolshly,  
 And to malignant wicked men,  
 Lift not your [*threatning*] horn on high.
- 5 Do not presumptuous horns advance,  
 Speak not [*stiff-neck'd*] with haughty mouth;

- 6 Promotion doth not come by chance  
From East or West, or [~~from the~~] South.
- 7 But God is judge; he puts down one,  
And [~~he doth~~] set another up.
- 8 In the revenging hand of God  
Of [~~blood-red~~] wine there is a cup.  
It's full of mixture: he pours out  
[~~The same~~] and makes the wicked all  
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,  
[~~And~~] they [~~all~~] surely drink it shall.
- 9 But I for ever will declare,  
[~~With Psalms~~] I Jacob's God will praise:
- 10 The wicked's horns will I cut off,  
But just mens heads [~~and power~~] will raise.

## PSALM LXXVI.

- <sup>1</sup> **I**N Judah God is known: his name  
In [~~his own~~] Israel is great;  
In Salem is his Tabernacle:  
[~~In~~] Sion [~~is~~] his dwelling seat.
- 3 There he the hurtful arrows brake;  
The shield, the sword, and [~~bloody~~] war.
- 4 More glorious than the hills of prey,  
And excellent [~~art thou~~] by far.
- 5 The stout and valiant men are spoil'd,  
[~~And~~] by [~~the~~] sleep of death they fall;  
No men of might could find their hands  
[~~In need~~] to help themselves withal.
- 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,  
Had once against them [~~spoke and~~] past,  
With them both Horse and Chariot were  
Into a [~~fatal~~] dead sleep cast.
- 7 Thou, and thou only, glorious God,  
Art he that all should [~~greatly~~] fear;  
And who can stand before thy face,  
If [~~once but~~] angry thou appear?

- 8 Thou didst make Judgment heard from heaven,  
The [**subiect**] earth was still with fear.
- 9 When God arose to judge and save  
All those that humble [**and meek**] were.
- 10 The furious wrath of cruel men  
Shall [**surely**] to thy praise redound;  
And the remainder of their wrath  
Thou wilt restrain, and [**strictly**] bound.
- 11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay  
[**All**] you that are [**un-**] to him near;  
And bring your Presents unto him  
That ought to be your [**chiefest**] fear.
- 12 The greatest Princes spirits all  
[**Quickly**] by him cut off shall be;  
And to the Kings that Rule on earth,  
[**At last**] most terrible is he.

## PSALM LXXVII.

- 1 **I** With my fervent voice did cry  
To God in all my [**grief and**] fear;  
Even to my God with mournful voice,  
And he to me [**in time**] gave ear.
- 2 I sought God in my woful day,  
My [**constant**] sore did run all night;  
My grieved soul did put away  
All [**offer'd**] comfort and delight.
- 3 I did remember God, but yet  
My [**grief and**] trouble did remain;  
My spirit over-whelmed was,  
And did [**in me**] too much complain.
- 4 Mine eyes, depriv'd of quiet sleep,  
[**By night**] thou keepest still awake;  
My trouble is so great and sore,  
That I can [**very**] hardly speak.
- 5 Thy dealings in the days of old  
I then did [**mind and**] think upon,

- What thou in former ancient times  
 Hast for [me and] thy people done.  
 6 My songs by night I call'd to mind;  
 I [search'd and] commun'd with my heart;  
 My spirit diligently fought  
 The cause [and cure] of all my smart.
- 7 For ever will the Lord cast off?  
 And [will he] gracious be no more?  
 8 For ever is his mercy gone?  
 Fails his [good] word [for] evermore?  
 9 Can it be that his graciousness  
 [To us] the Lord forgotten hath?  
 And that his tender mercies he  
 Hath shut up now in [endless] wrath?
- 10 Then said I, These are but the thoughts  
 Of my [faulty] infirmity;  
 I'll look back to the years past gone,  
 And [the right] hand of the most high.
- 11 I will yet meditate upon  
 The [former] great works of the Lord  
 Of those great wonders I will think  
 Of old, [which are] upon record.
- 12 Thy great and gracious works I will  
 My [frequent] meditation make;  
 And of thy doings to discourse,  
 My [daily] work and pleasure take.
- 13 Thy holy way, O God, is in  
 Thy [sacred] house, and there made known;  
 There is no other God of might  
 But our [God, the] Almighty One.
- 14 Thou only art the God of Power,  
 Whose doings [all great] wonders are;  
 And thou among the people all  
 Thy [strength and] greatness didst declare.
- 15 Thou hast with thine Almighty arm  
 From bonds thy [chosen] people freed,

- Redeeming from Captivity  
 Jacob's and Joseph's [**numerous**] seed.  
 16 The waters deep saw thee, O God;  
 They saw thee, and [**harkward**] they fled,  
 As if afraid: The depths also  
 Retir'd as [**hy fear**] troubled.  
 17 The clouds their waters poured out,  
 A [**dreadful**] sound came from the sky,  
 And then unto the frightened earth  
 Abroad thy [**hurtful**] arrows fly.  
 18 Thy Thunder's voice was in the heav'ns,  
 Thy Lightning [**flushed**] from the sky,  
 Lightning the world: The trembling earth  
 Did quake as [**it were**] fear'd thereby.  
 19 Thy way is in the rowling seas,  
 The [**unseen**] paths where thou hast gone  
 In the great waters; and thy steps  
 To [**earthly**] mortals are unknown.  
 20 Thy people thou didst keep and lead  
 Even like a shepherd's flock of sheep;  
 By Moses and by Aaron's hand  
 Thou didst them guide and [**safely**] keep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

- 1 **G**Ive ear, you that my people are,  
 Unto my Law and word of truth;  
 Incline your ear to all the words  
 Which I shall utter with my mouth.  
 2 In Parables I'll ope my mouth,  
 And utter dark sayings of old,  
 3 Which we our selves have heard and known,  
 And which our fathers have us told.  
 4 We will not hide them from their seed,  
 But shew unto the age to come  
 God's praises, and his strength, and all  
 The wondrous works that he hath done.

- 5 A Testimony and a Law  
He made and gave to Israel,  
Which he our fathers charg'd, that they  
Should after to their children tell.
- 6 That so the children yet unborn,  
And ages coming might them know,  
Who should arise, and them likewise  
In time unto their children show.
- 7 That they might not forget God's works,  
But on him set their hope and heart;  
And keep all his commandements,  
And never more from them depart.
- 8 And might not as their ancestors,  
Be stubborn and rebellious found;  
A race whose heart was not set right,  
Whose spirit was not with God found.
- 9 For then the sons of Ephraim  
Being in arms, and carrying bows,  
Yet in the day of battle they  
Turned their backs upon their foes.
- 10 They brake God's Covenant, and refus'd  
In his commanded way to go;
- 11 And did forget his works, and all  
The wonders he to them did show.
- 12 Marvellous things did he perform,  
Which all their fathers then beheld;  
Both in the land of Egypt first,  
And afterwards in Zoan field.
- 13 He did divide for them the sea,  
And caused them through it to pass;  
And made the waters on each side  
To stand; even like a heap it was.
- 14 With cloud by day, by light of fire  
In the dark night he did them guide.
- 15 In the desert he clave the rock,  
And drink as from the deeps supply'd.

- 16 He from the rock brought flowing streams,  
And made the waters to run down:  
17 Yet in the desert sinning more,  
They did provoke the Highest One.  
18 For in their heart they tempted God,  
And speaking with sinful distrust,  
They greedily did call for meat  
To satisfie their fleshly lust.
- 19 Yea, even against the Lord himself  
They grudging spake prophanely thus:  
Can God here in this wilderness  
A furnish'd table spread for us?  
20 Indeed he smote the rock, and thence  
There flowed streams of waters great;  
And can he give his people bread,  
And provide flesh for them to eat?
- 21 This the Lord heard, and then his wrath  
Did kindle a consuming flame,  
Which against Jacob did come up,  
His anger against Israel came.  
22 Because they did not God believe,  
Nor trust in his salvation had.  
23 Though clouds above he did command,  
And he heav'ns doors had open made;
- 24 And rain'd down Manna upon them,  
And gave them corn from heav'n to eat.  
25 So that Man did eat Angels food,  
And to the full he gave them meat.  
26 From heav'n he made the East-wind blow,  
Brought the South-wind by his command:  
27 He rained flesh on them as dust,  
And feather'd fowl as the sea-sand.
- 28 Even in their Camp, and round about  
Their habitation it did fall;  
29 So they did eat and were well fill'd,  
Their own desire he gave them all.



30 They were not from their lusts estrang'd,  
The meat yet in their mouths, even then  
31 God's wrath the fattest of them slew,  
And smote down Israel's choicest men.

32 Yet for all this they sinned still,  
Believed not for his wonders wrought;  
33 Their days he then consum'd in vain,  
Their years in trouble on them brought.  
34 But earnestly they sought to him  
When he them slew, and us'd his rod;  
And then they seemed to return,  
Enquiring early after God.

35 Then they remembred that the Lord  
Was their strong Rock that did them save;  
And their Redeemer the high God,  
Who unto them deliverance gave.  
36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,  
And spake all this deceitfully;  
And they unto the God of truth  
With their unfaithful tongues did lie.

37 For all this while their hearts within  
Were not found upright and sincere;  
Nor in his holy Covenant  
Unchangeable and steadfast were.  
38 But full of pity, he forgave  
Their sin, and did not them destroy;  
And did not stir up all his wrath,  
But often turned it away.

39 For he remembred that they were  
But flesh, whose time is short and vain,  
And like a wind, which passing by,  
Is gone, and cometh not again.  
40 They oft in th' desert him provok'd,  
Displeased with what they had done.  
41 Yea, they turned back and tempted God,  
Limiting Israel's Holy One.

- 42 And they remembred not his hand,  
Nor yet the former days, when he  
From their oppressing enemy  
Had saved them, and set them free.
- 43 How he in Egypt wrought his signs,  
And wonders great in Zoan field;  
44 And turn'd their Rivers into blood,  
And floods, that they no drink could yield.  
45 Among them he sent divers sorts  
Of flyes, which did them much annoy,  
And did devour their fruits; and frogs  
He sent to vex them, and destroy.
- 46 Their increase by the caterpillar;  
Their labour was by locusts lost:  
47 Their vines he did destroy with hail,  
And their Sycamore trees with frost.  
48 He gave their cattle to the hail,  
Their flocks by thunder-bolts were spent;  
49 Fierce wrath and trouble cast on them  
By evil Angels to them sent.
- 50 He to his anger did make way,  
And spared not their souls from death,  
But to the wasting Pestilence  
He did give up their vital breath.
- 51 All Egypt's first-born he smote down,  
And in Ham's land their chiefest strength:  
52 He made them let his people go,  
Like sheep he led them out at length.
- He in the desert did them guide,  
53 And like a flock them safely led,  
So that they were secur'd from fear,  
But their foes the sea covered.
- 54 He brought them to the borders, where  
His sanctuary now doth stand;  
Even to the sacred mountain, which  
He purchased with his right hand.

55 Before them cast the heathen out,  
Their land to them he did divide,  
And made the tribes of Israel  
In their tents to dwell and abide.  
56 Yet did they tempt the most high God,  
Him by their sin provoked they,  
And did not his commandements  
Unfeignedly keep and obey.  
57 But like their fathers turned back,  
And dealt with God unfaithfully;  
Like a deceitful warping bow,  
Which turn'd aside, doth shoot awry.  
58 They to displeasure him provok'd.  
With Altars set in places high;  
And with their graven Images  
They moved him to jealousy.  
59 When God heard this he was displeas'd,  
And abhor'd Israel greatly then;  
60 So that he Shilo's place forsook,  
The tent he placed among men.  
61 His peoples strength he captive gave;  
His glory to the enemies hand.  
62 He gave his people to the sword,  
And was wroth with his chosen land.  
63 The fire consumed their young men,  
And their maidens no marriage had.  
64 Their Priests also fell by the sword,  
Their wives no lamentation made.  
65 But then the Lord arose like one  
That doth from silent sleep awake;  
And like a Giant, that by wine  
Exhilarate a shout doth make.  
66 And on his enemies hinder parts  
He made his heavy strokes to fall,  
And so upon them all he cast  
Reproach and shame perpetual.

- 67 Moreover Joseph's Tabernacle,  
 And Ephraim's Tribe he did refuse.  
 68 But the Mount Sion, which he lov'd,  
 And Judah's Ruling Tribe did choose.  
 69 His Sanctuary there he built,  
 Like to a Palace fair and high;  
 And like the earth which his hand hath  
 Founded for perpetuity.  
 70 His servant David he did choose,  
 And him his peoples Ruler make;  
 And from the governing of sheep  
 To dignity he did him take.  
 71 From following Ewes great with young,  
 He call'd and brought him up to feed  
 Israel his own inheritance,  
 His servant Jacob's chosen seed.  
 72 So after the integrity  
 Of his heart they by him were fed;  
 And by his hands great skilfulness  
 By him they were well governed.

## PSALM LXXIX.

- <sup>1</sup> **O** God, the heathen do invade  
 Thy heritage, [**and now**] by them  
 Thy Temple is defil'd: On heaps  
 They lay [**thy dear**] Jerusalem.  
<sup>2</sup> The bodies of thy servants they  
 [**Cast forth**] have given to be meat  
 For ravenous fowls, and thy Saints flesh  
 Unto the beasts [**of th' earth**] to eat.  
<sup>3</sup> Their blood about Jerusalem  
 Like [**common**] water they have shed,  
 And there was none to bury them,  
 When they [**by them**] were cast out dead.  
<sup>4</sup> To all our neighbours that hear this,  
 A [**jeast and**] meer reproach are we;

- A scorn and mocking-stock to those  
That [*dwelling*] round about us be.
- 5 How long, Lord, (O not evermore)  
Shall this thine anger [*towards us*] last?  
Shall thy provoked jealousy  
Like fire thus always [*burn and*] wast?
- 6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,  
That have not known thee [*and thy*] fame;  
And on the Kingdoms which have not  
Ador'd thy [*great and*] holy name.
- 7 For these are they that Jacob have  
[*Slain and*] devoured cruelly;  
And made his famous dwelling-place  
As ruinous [*and wast*] to lye.
- 8 O charge not on us former sins,  
Thy tender [*pardoning*] mercies show;  
Let them prevent us speedily,  
For we are now brought [*very*] low.
- 9 For thy name's glory help us, Lord,  
Who [*art and*] hast our Saviour bin;  
For thy names-sake deliver us,  
And purge away our [*guilt and*] sin.
- 10 Why say the heathen, Where's their God?  
Let him to them be [*better*] known;  
When these that shed thy servants blood  
Are in our sight [*judg'd and*] o'rethrown.
- 11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend  
Before thy [*righteous*] sight on high;  
Preserve those by thy sovereign power,  
That are [*by men*] design'd to dye.
- 12 And to our neighbours let seven fold  
[*Reward*] in Judgment rendred be;  
Even that reproach wherewith they have  
[*Falsly*] O God, reproached thee.
- 13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep  
Will give thee [*joyful*] thanks always;

And to all ages yet to come  
 We will shew forth thy [glorious] praise.

PSALM LXXX.

- 1 **O** Israel's shepherd, hear, who dost  
 Like a flock Joseph [fred and] guide;  
 Shine forth O thou that dost between  
 The [sarred] Cherubims abide.
- 2 In Ephraim's and Benjamin's,  
 And [also] in Manasseh's sight,  
 For our speedy salvation come,  
 Stir up [and shew] thy saving might.
- 3 Turn us again, and bring us home,  
 And upon us [do thou] vouchsafe,  
 O God, to make thy face to shine,  
 And then we shall [again] be safe.
- 4 Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt thou  
 Thus in thy [burning] anger smoak?  
 Against thy peoples humble prayer  
 Who do thy [sarred] Name invoke?
- 5 Instead of bread, tears are their food,  
 [Which now] thou givest them to eat;  
 And tears thou givest them to drink,  
 And that in measure [very] great.
- 6 Thou makest us a strife unto  
 Our [envious] neighbours round about;  
 Our enemies among themselves  
 At us do [daily] laugh and flout.
- 7 Turn us again, O Lord of Hosts,  
 And upon us [do thou] vouchsafe  
 To make thy pleased face to shine,  
 And then we shall [again] be safe.
- 8 Thou hast a Vine from Egypt brought  
 By thy out-stretched [mighty] hand;  
 And thou the heathen didst cast out,  
 And plant it in their [promis'd] land.

- 9 Before it thou prepared'st room,  
 And mad'st it [~~therein~~] take deep root,  
 Till it did spread and multiply,  
 And [~~so did~~] fill the land throughout.
- 10 Through its increase the hills about  
 Were [~~rluath'd and~~] covered with its shade,  
 And like the lofty Cedar trees,  
 Her [~~spreading~~] branches were display'd.
- 11 And she as far as to the sea  
 Her [~~prosperous~~] fruitful boughs did send;  
 And to the bounding river's side  
 Her [~~out-spread~~] branches did extend.
- 12 Why hast thou then her fencing hedge  
 Thus [~~greatly~~] broken and cast down,  
 So that all passengers her fruit  
 Do pluck [~~and take~~] even as their own.
- 13 It rooted up and wasted is  
 By the [~~unclean~~] boar of the wood;  
 And all the wild beasts of the field  
 Devour it as their [~~proper~~] food.
- 14 O God of Hosts, we thee beseech,  
 [~~With help~~] return yet unto thine;  
 With mercy look from heav'n, behold  
 And visit this thy [~~wasted~~] Vine.
- 15 The Vineyard which inclosed by thee,  
 Thy right hand [~~set and~~] planted young,  
 And that chief branch which for thy self  
 [~~In it~~] thou mad'st so high and strong.
- 16 It is as fuel now cut down,  
 And burnt up by the [~~raging~~] fire;  
 They perish when thy countenance  
 Rebuketh them with [~~burning~~] ire.
- 17 Let thy defending hand be on  
 The [~~chosen~~] man of thy right hand;  
 The son of man, whom for thy self  
 Thou madest strong to [~~Rule and~~] stand.

18 So will we not go back from thee,  
 Nor from our [**promis'd duty**] fall;  
 Quickened and raised us up, and we  
 Upon thy Name will [**trust and**] call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of Hosts,  
 And upon us [**do thou**] vouchsafe  
 To make thy pleased face to shine,  
 And then we shall be [**ever**] safe.

### PSALM LXXXI.

1 **U**Nto the glorious God, our strength,  
 Sing all [**aloud**] with raised voice;  
 And unto Jacob's mighty God,  
 [**In praise**] make all a joyful noise.

2 Take ye a Psalm, the Timbrel bring  
 To help our [**joyful**] melody;  
 The pleasant Harp, and every string  
 We'll use with [**the sweet**] Psaltery.

3 In the new Moon the Trumpet blow,  
 [**The time**] which God, whom we obey,  
 Appointed us this use to keep,  
 [**Even**] on our solemn feast- [**ing**] day.

4 A statute this for Israel was,  
 A Law which [**Jacob's**] God had sent;

5 To Joseph made a testimony,  
 When he from Egypt [**saued**] went.

He heard a speech not understood,  
 6 The [**heavy**] burdens he did bear  
 I from his shoulders took, his hands  
 From [**making**] pots delivered were.

7 Thou call'dst in fear: I saved thee,  
 And from the [**secret**] thundring sky  
 I answer'd; and at Meribah  
 Thy [**wavering**] trust in me did try.

8 Hear, O my people, and my mind  
 I'll [**shew and**] testify to thee;



- O Israel, if thou wilt obey,  
And [**truly**] hearken unto me.  
9 Then know that no strange God at all,  
In thee I [**ever**] will allow;  
Nor shalt thou to any strange God  
By way of worship [**kneel and**] bow.  
10 For I the Lord thy God am he  
Who thee from Egypt's [**bondage**] led,  
Open thy mouth wide, and thou shall  
[**By me**] be plentifully fed.  
11 But this my people would not hear  
This statute which [**to them**] I spake;  
And Israel would have none of me,  
But [**this**] my [**great**] Commandment brake.  
12 So to their hardened hearts and lusts  
I left them, and [**so far**] forsook;  
And in their own wrong way they walkt,  
And their own [**foolish**] counsel took.  
13 O that my people had receiv'd  
My [**Word and**] Law which I thus made,  
And Israel had walked in  
My [**righteous**] Laws, and me obey'd.  
14 I should then quickly have subdu'd  
[**To them**] their feared enemies,  
And turn'd my hand against all those  
That did [**as foes**] against them rise.  
15 The haters of the Lord to him  
Should have submission [**made or**] feign'd;  
But as for them, their prosp'rous time  
Should [**surely**] ever have remain'd.  
16 He should have fed them with the fat,  
And [**finest**] flower of the Wheat;  
And made the Rock with honey flow,  
That thou [**thereof**] thy fill might'st eat.

## PSALM LXXXII.

- 1 **I**N the Assembly of the great'st  
 The Lord [**u'rre** all] himself doth stand  
 As Judge among those called Gods,  
 The [**mortal**] Rulers of the land.
- 2 How long will ye unjustly judge,  
 And favour [**unjust**] wicked men?  
 Accepting their persons (to shew  
 That you [**your selves**] are like to them.)
- 3 Defend the poor and fatherless,  
 To [**all the**] poor oppress'd do right:
- 4 The poor and needy ones set free,  
 Rid them from bad mens [**hand and**] might.
- 5 They know not, nor will understand;  
 In [**wilful**] darkness they walk on:  
 All the foundations of the earth  
 Are mov'd and [**almost**] overthrown.
- 6 I call'd you Gods for ruling power,  
 [**Honour'd**] sons of the Highest all;
- 7 But you shall die like men, and like  
 To other [**mortal**] Princes fall.
- 8 Arise, O Lord, and judge the earth,  
 And bring [**unjust**] oppressors down,  
 For thou all nations shall possess,  
 And rule them [**justly**] as thine own.

## PSALM LXXXIII.

- 1 **L**Ord, do not silence keep,  
 Nor longer hold thy peace;  
 Seem not these doings to neglect,  
 And bear with wickedness.
- 2 For now thine enemies  
 Do rage tumultuously;

And

- And they that hate thee are set up,  
And lift their heads on high.
- 3 They crafty Counsel take  
Against thy people all;  
And against thine own hidden ones,  
They plot and seek their fall.
- 4 They say, Let's cut them off,  
That they no Nation be,  
And that the name of Israel come  
No more in memory.
- 5 Together they consult  
With one consenting hate;  
Even against thee thy peoples strength  
They are confederate.
- 6 Edom and Ishmaelites,  
Moab and Hagarens;
- 7 Gebal, Ammon, and Amalek,  
Tyre, and the Philistines.
- 8 Assur is with them joyn'd,  
Lot's Children to assist;
- 9 Do them as the Midianites,  
And as to Sisera's host.  
And as at Kison brook,  
To Jabin, who did fall
- 10 At Endor, who became as dung  
To soil the earth withal.
- 11 Make thou their Nobles all  
Like Oreb and Zeeb;  
Let their Princes as Zeba be,  
And as Zalmunna, dead.
- 12 Who said, Let's to our selves  
The houses of God take:
- 13 My God, like rowling wheels or chaff  
Before the wind them make.
- 14 As fire burns wood, and flame  
The mountains sets on fire,

- 15 Chase and affright them with the storms  
 And tempests of thine ire.  
 16 With shame their faces fill,  
 That they may seek thy name:  
 17 Let them confounded be, and vex,  
 And perish in their shame.  
 18 That men may know that thou,  
 Whom we Jehovah call,  
 In all the earth art supream Lord,  
 And highest over all.

## PSALM LXXXIV.

- 1 **H**OW lovely is thy dwelling-place,  
 O Lord of Hosts, to me!  
 The tabernacles of thy grace,  
 How pleasant, Lord, they be!  
 2 My thirsty soul doth long and faint  
 The Courts of God to see;  
 My heart, and even my flesh cry out,  
 O living God, for thee.  
 3 The sparrow hath found out a house,  
 The swallow found a nest,  
 Where she may lay her young, and where  
 Her self and they may rest.  
 Even near thy holy Altars they  
 May make their safe abode;  
 And why not I, seeing thou art  
 My King and only God?  
 4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,  
 They always give thee praise.  
 5 Blessed is he whose strength's in thee,  
 In whose heart are thy ways.  
 6 Who passing as through Bala's vale,  
 Make it a place of wells,  
 And the descending plenteous rain  
 The pools with water fills.

- 7 Unwearied they forward go,  
Marching from strength to strength,  
Till all in Sion do appear  
Before the Lord at length.
- 8 Lord God of Hosts, my prayer hear,  
O Jacob's God give ear:
- 9 O God, our shield, look on the face  
Of thine anointed dear.
- 10 Because one day within thy house  
Is better to abide,  
Than in another place to stay  
A thousand days beside.  
Much rather would I keep a door  
In the house of my God,  
Than in the tents of wickedness  
To take up mine abode.
- 11 For the Lord God, our Sun and Shield,  
Will grace and glory give,  
And no good thing from them with-hold  
Who uprightly do live.
- 12 O thou that art the Lord of Hosts,  
That man is surely blest,  
Who by a stedfast confidence  
On thee alone doth rest.

## PSALM LXXXV.

- <sup>1</sup> **T**Hou hast been favourable,  
O Lord, unto thy land;  
And Israel's sad Captivity  
Thou brought'st back by thy hand.
- <sup>2</sup> Thy people thou forgav'st  
The guilt that they were in;  
And by thy free and plenteous grace  
Didst cover all their sin.
- <sup>3</sup> Thy wrath thou took'st away,  
And didst to mercy turn;

- Even from thine anger terrible,  
That did against us burn.  
4 O God, our Saviour,  
Turn us unto thy peace,  
And cause thine anger that's gone forth  
Against us, for to cease.
- 5 Shall thy displeasure last  
Against us without end?  
And to all generations  
Wilt thou thy wrath extend?
- 6 Wilt thou not us restore,  
And quicken us, that we  
Who are thy people, evermore  
In thee may joyful be?
- 7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord,  
Which may thy flock relieve;  
And thy salvation unto us  
In season freely give.
- 8 I'll hear what God to us  
Will speak; It will be peace  
To all his Saints; But let not them  
Return to foolishness.
- 9 Surely to all those who  
In fear of God do stand,  
His help is nigh, that Glory may  
Dwell always in our land.
- 10 Mercy and truth shall meet,  
And no more parted be;  
And Peace with Righteousness shall greet,  
And blessedly agree.
- 11 Truth here, even on this earth,  
Shall spring and prosper well;  
And righteousness from heav'n descend,  
And here among us dwell.
- 12 The Lord shall give what's good,  
Our land shall yield increase;
- 13 Justice, to set us in his way,  
Shall go before his face.

## PSALM LXXXVI.

- <sup>1</sup> **B**ow down thine ear, O Lord,  
Hear me, for I am poor  
<sup>2</sup> And in distress: Yet I am thine,  
Preserve my soul therefore.  
My God, thy servant save,  
Who doth on thee rely;  
<sup>3</sup> Be merciful to me, O Lord,  
Who daily to thee cry.
- <sup>4</sup> Rejoyce thy servant's soul,  
For unto thee, O Lord,  
Do I lift up my soul, in hope  
That thou wilt help afford.  
<sup>5</sup> For thou, O Lord, art good,  
And ready to forgive:  
And rich in mercy; and all those  
That seek thee, dost relieve.
- <sup>6</sup> Give ear to my request,  
My praying voice attend;  
<sup>7</sup> I'll call on thee when troubles come,  
For thou wilt answer send.  
<sup>8</sup> Among the Gods, O Lord,  
None may with thee compare;  
Neither among the works they do,  
Any like thy works are.
- <sup>9</sup> All nations made by thee,  
Shall come and reverently  
Worship before thee, our great God,  
And thy name magnifie.  
<sup>10</sup> For thou art high and great,  
And wondrous things hast done;  
Besides thee there's no other God,  
For thou art God alone.
- <sup>11</sup> Teach me thy truth and way,  
And I'll walk in the same;

Unite my heart, Lord, unto thee,  
To fear thy holy name.

12 My God, with all my heart  
To thee will I give praise,  
And I the glory will ascribe  
Unto thy name always.

13 For thy mercy to me  
In greatness doth excel;  
Thou hast delivered my soul  
Both from the Grave and Hell.

14 The proud against me rise,  
Terrible men are met  
In troops, that seek my life; but thee  
Before them have not set.

15 But full of pity, Lord,  
And gracious thou art found;  
Thou art long-suffering, and in truth  
And mercy dost abound.

16 O turn thee unto me,  
And mercy on me have;  
Strengthen thy servant, and the Son  
Of thine own handmaid save.

17 Shew me some sign for good,  
That all my foes may see,  
And be ashamed, because thou, Lord,  
Dost help and comfort me.

#### PSALM LXXXVII.

<sup>1</sup> **U**Pon the sacred hills  
He his foundation sets:  
<sup>2</sup> More than all Jacob's dwellings else  
God loveth Sion gates.  
<sup>3</sup> Great things are said of thee,  
O City of the Lord.  
<sup>4</sup> Rahab's and Babel's case to those  
That know me I'll record.



It's said of famous Tyre,  
 And land of Palestine;  
 And of the Ethiopian land,  
 This man was born therein.  
 5 Of Sion't shall be said,  
 This man, and that man there  
 Was born; and he that highest is,  
 Himself shall stablish her.  
 6 When God recites their names,  
 Who his own people are;  
 To their great honour he shall count,  
 That this man was born there.  
 7 Singers, and those that play  
 On musick, there shall be;  
 Yea, all my springs of holy peace  
 And comfort, are in thee.

## PSALM LXXXVIII.

1 **O** God, who art my hope and help,  
 To thee I cryed night and day.  
 2 Let my cries have access to thee,  
 Incline thine ear when I do pray.  
 3 My soul with troubles doth abound,  
 My life draws nigh unto the grave.  
 4 Like one that to be buried goes,  
 I am as those that no strength have.  
 5 As a companion of the dead,  
 Like those that slain in grave do lye;  
 Whom thou hast cut off by thy hand,  
 And dost put out their memory.  
 6 Thou lay'st me in the lowest pit,  
 And as in deep and darksome caves;  
 7 Thy wrath lyes hard on me, and thou  
 Afflictest me with all thy waves.  
 8 My friends thou hast put far from me,  
 To them as burdensome I grow;

- In sorrows I am so shut up,  
 That forth from thence I cannot go.  
 9 My eye through my affliction mourns,  
 I call on thee from day to day;  
 To thee, O Lord, I have stretch'd out  
 My craving hands; to thee I pray.
- 10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?  
 Shall the dead rise and praise thee here?  
 11 Is thy love praised in the grave?  
 Doth death thy faithfulness declare?  
 12 Are thy great works known in the dark?  
 Or is thy truth and righteousness  
 Remembred and mention'd in  
 The land of deep forgetfulness?
- 13 But unto thee, O Lord, I cry,  
 My morning's pray'r shall thee prevent.  
 14 Lord why dost thou cast off my soul?  
 Why is thy face against me bent?  
 15 Even from my early youth I was  
 Afflicted, and as near to die;  
 While I thy terrors do endure  
 I almost as distracted lie.
- 16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me,  
 Thy terrors kill and cast me out:  
 17 Like floods they daily on me come,  
 Gather and compass me about.  
 18 My dearest friends that did me love,  
 Thou hast removed far from me;  
 Those that my old acquaintance were  
 Into the dark are cast by thee.

## PSALM LXXXIX.

- 1 **O**F the great mercies of the Lord  
 I will perpetually sing;  
 The notice of thy faithfulness  
 To ages all my mouth shall bring.

- 2 For I have said that mercy shall  
Be built for ever to endure;  
And in the very heav'ns thou wilt  
Thy faithfulness establish sure.
- 3 I to my chosen servant have  
My self by my own Covenant ty'd;  
Even unto David, and to him  
By oath I have it ratify'd.
- 4 That I thy seed establish will,  
That it for evermore endure;  
And to all generations  
Thy throne will build and settle sure.
- 5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,  
The heav'ns shall gloriously express;  
The Congregations of thy Saints  
Shall praise thy truth and faithfulness.
- 6 For in the heav'ns themselves who may  
With thee, the only Lord, compare?  
Who may be liken'd to the Lord,  
Of all their sons that mighty are?
- 7 God greatly to be feared is  
Th' assemblies of the Saints throughout;  
And to be had in reverence  
Of all that him attend about.
- 8 O thou that art the Lord of Hosts,  
What Lord like thee with strength is crown'd?  
Who's like to thee in faithfulness,  
Which doth thy Throne encompass round?
- 9 When as the swelling Sea doth rage,  
Thou over it dost rule and reign;  
And when the waves thereof arise,  
Thou quickly stillest them again.
- 10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,  
As one that slain on the earth lies;  
And with thy own Almighty arm  
Thou scattered hast thine enemies.

- 11 The heav'n and earth, the world is thine,  
Their fulness all; Thou foundest them.  
12 Thou mad'st the North and South, Tabor  
And Hermon glory in thy name.  
13 Strong is thine arm, high thy right hand;  
14 Justice and Judgment are the place  
Where thy Throne dwells; Mercy and Truth  
Shall ever go before thy face.
- 15 That people truly blessed is,  
The joyful sound and call that know;  
In the light of thy countenance,  
O Lord, they onward still shall go.  
16 In thy great name that people shall  
Rejoyce all day exceedingly;  
And in thy perfect righteousness  
Shall they exalted be on high.
- 17 Thou art the glory of their strength,  
Thy love doth exaltation bring.  
18 Thou, Lord, alone art our defence,  
And Israel's Holy One, our King.  
19 In vision to thy Holy One,  
Thou said'st, I have laid help upon  
One that is strong; and out of all  
I did exalt a chosen one.
- 20 David my servant I have found,  
With holy Oyl did him anoint;  
21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd be,  
My arm shall strength to him appoint.  
22 His foes shall not exact on him;  
Wicked men shall not him afflict:  
23 His foes before him I'll beat down,  
His haters I'll with plagues correct.
- 24 My mercy and my faithfulness  
Shall keep him, and be with him still;  
And while he trusteth in my name,  
His horn of Power exalt I will.

25 I'll set his hand upon the sea,  
And on the rivers his right hand:  
26 He'll cry, My Father, and my God;  
The Rock on which my help doth stand.

27 Also I'll make him my first-born,  
Higher than Kings of any land;  
28 Mercy I'll ever keep for him,  
With him my Covenant fast shall stand.  
29 His seed I'll make still to endure;  
And as the days of heav'n his Throne.  
30 If his Children my Law forsake,  
My Judgments do not keep and own.

31 If they my statutes do prophane,  
And keep not my Commandements;  
32 Their sins I'll visit with the rod,  
And their misdeeds with chastisements.  
33 Yet I'll not take from him my love,  
Nor will my faithful promise break;  
34 My Covenant I'll not violate,  
Nor alter what of him I spake.

35 Once by my Holiness I swear,  
And unto David will not lye;  
36 His seed and throne shall as the Sun  
Before me last perpetually.  
37 And it shall be established  
For ever, and like to the Moon,  
Which as a witness in the heav'ns  
My steady faithfulness makes known.

38 But now thou dost him so forsake,  
As if cast down, thou dost him loath;  
And with this thine anointed one  
Thou dealest as in heavy wrath.  
39 Thy servant's Covenant hast made void,  
And on the ground prophan'd his Crown;  
40 His strong holds thou to ruin brought'st,  
And hast broke all his hedges down.

- 41 All spoil him that pass by the way,  
To neighbours a reproach is he;  
42 And thou hast set up their right hand  
That his great adversaries be.  
Thou hast made all his foes rejoyce,  
43 The edge of his sword in his hand  
Thou turned hast; and hast not him  
Made able in the fight to stand.
- 44 His glory thou hast made to cease,  
His Throne down to the ground hast cast;  
45 His days of youth hast shortened,  
And him with shame thou covered hast.  
46 How long, Lord, shall it ever be  
That thou wilt hide thy self in ire?  
And shall thy wrath unreconcil'd  
Consume and burn us up as fire?
- 47 Remember how short is the time  
That I must here on earth remain;  
Wherefore hast thou all mortal men  
Made to live here as meerly vain?  
48 What man is he that liveth here,  
And fatal Death shall never see?  
And who is he that from the grave  
Can his own life save and set free?
- 49 The former loving kindnesses  
Which thou, O Lord, to him didst bear,  
Where are they now? Which in thy truth  
Thou unto David then didst swear?  
50 Remember, Lord, the great reproach  
Which we thy servants daily bear;  
How in my bosom I receive  
The scorn of them that mighty are.
- 51 The scorn wherewith thine enemies  
Have thee reproach'd, Lord, think upon;  
Even that wherewith they have reproach'd  
The steps of thine anointed One.

52 Blessed and magnified be  
 For evermore our glorious Lord;  
 Let all thy Church resound with me  
 Amen, Amen, with one accord.

## PSALM XC.

<sup>1</sup> **L**ord, thou hast been our dwelling-place  
 In all the Changes [~~we have~~] past;  
 Unto thy wandring people thou  
 A [~~reertain~~] guide and safety wast.  
 2 Before the mountains were brought forth,  
 And thou the [~~earth and~~] world didst frame,  
 In and to all Eternity  
 Thou art [~~true~~] God, [~~and~~] still the same.  
 3 Thou dost dissolve this frame of MAN,  
 By wasting age, and [~~rhastning~~] pain;  
 And say'st unto them, Now return,  
 You [~~mortal~~] sons of men again.  
 4 The long time of a thousand years  
 Appareth in thy [~~boundless~~] sight;  
 As yesterday when it is past,  
 And as a [~~hasty~~] watch by night.  
 5 From whence thou carryest them away  
 As things a [~~spreddy~~] torrent doth:  
 They are asleep; and like the grass  
 [~~Which is~~] but of one morning's growth.  
 6 In that morning it flourisheth;  
 It quickly grows up [~~and is~~] green;  
 And in the evening it's cut down,  
 [~~And dead~~] and withered is seen.  
 7 For by thine anger for our sin  
 We are [~~from earth~~] consum'd and spent;  
 In grief and trouble pass our days,  
 Through thy [~~severe~~] just punishment.  
 8 For thou before thy dreadful face  
 Sett'st our [~~guilt and~~] iniquities;

- Our secret sins are opened all  
 In [**clearest**] light before thine eyes.
- 9 Thus while thy righteous wrath we bear,  
 Our days do pass [**away**] and fail;  
 The years of this vain life we spend  
 As a short [**transient**] thought or tale.
- 10 Our age is threescore years and ten,  
 If [**by strength**] lengthened to fourscore,  
 That strength our labour doth prolong,  
 And [**doth but**] make our sorrows more.
- 11 It's soon cut off, and we are gone,  
 Who knows [**aright**] thy powerful wrath?  
 Thy anger we fear not in vain,  
 All sin some [**penal**] sorrow hath.
- 12 Lord teach us this most needful work,  
 [**Aright**] to number all our days;  
 That we to wisdom may apply  
 Our hearts without [**secure**] delays.
- 13 How long, Lord, shall we feel thy wrath?  
 [**Return**] revive us by thy grace;  
 Let it repent thee of our pains,  
 [**And**] pity thy [**poor**] servants case.
- 14 O let thy early mercy us  
 [**Comfort**] restore and satisfie,  
 That we may serve thee all our days  
 With gladness, and with [**holy**] joy.
- 15 According to the days wherein  
 [**Thy sharp**] affliction we have had;  
 As years of sorrow we have seen,  
 Let mercy [**longer**] make us glad.
- 16 O let thy work and power be shewn  
 Unto thy [**humbled**] servants now;  
 And let their Children by those works  
 Thy [**saving**] grace and glory know.
- 17 Adorn us with the beauty of  
 The [**shining**] glory of thy face;



Let our just works establish'd be,  
 [Bless and] maintain them by thy grace.

## PSALM XCI.

<sup>1</sup> **T**He man that in the secret place  
 Of the most High [in heart] doth dwell,  
 He under the Almighty's shade  
 Shall lodge [abide] and prosper well.

<sup>2</sup> I of the Lord will boast and say,  
 Thou art my [Refuge] Rock and Tower;  
 (Whoever threats, whatever comes)  
 I'll [boldly] trust his Love and Power.

<sup>3</sup> Surely he will deliver thee  
 From the entrapping [Fowler's] snare;  
 And he will safely thee preserve  
 From [noysome] Pestilential air.

<sup>4</sup> His wings of love shall cover thee,  
 There thou art safe; there [boldly] trust  
 He will thy shield and buckler be,  
 His Word is true and [he is] just.

<sup>5</sup> Though the night's darkness be the time  
 Of [fears and] dangers, yet you may  
 Rest quietly without such fears,  
 And from [your foes] assaults by day.

<sup>6</sup> Though Plagues and many sudden harms  
 [Do oft] surprize men in the night,  
 Trust God, and fear them not; Nor those  
 Which do destroy in [Noon-day] light.

<sup>7</sup> A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
 [And ten] thousands at thy right hand,  
 When nigh thee there it shall not come,  
 But God shall [safely] thee defend.

<sup>8</sup> Only this dreadful spectacle,  
 [When] that day [comes] thine eyes shall see  
 How those who now live wickedly,  
 Shall then [by God] rewarded be.

- 9 Because the blessed God most high,  
 [~~Who is~~] my refuge, thou hast made  
 The dwelling where thy faithful soul  
 Its [~~daily~~] conversation had.
- 10 Therefore no great and deadly harm,  
 No [~~plotted~~] ill shall thee befall;  
 Nor any penal hurtful plague  
 Come nigh thy [~~guarded~~] dwelling shall.
- 11 Of thee he'll give his Angels charge,  
 [~~That~~] whether thou [~~dost~~] wake or sleep;  
 In all thy good and righteous ways  
 They shall thee guard and [~~safely~~] keep.
- 12 As tender nurses bear weak babes,  
 These [~~lead and~~] bear thee in their arms;  
 Lest feeble frailty cause thy fall,  
 They keep thee from all [~~deadly~~] harms.
- 13 The Lions fierce, the poysnous Asp  
 Thy feet shall [~~safely~~] trample on;  
 The Lions whelps, the Dragons rage,  
 By [~~conquering~~] grace thou shalt tread down.
- 14 Because on me he set his love,  
 I'll save him from all [~~deadly~~] woe;  
 I'll him advance, because my name  
 With [~~fear and~~] honour he did know.
- 15 He upon this my name shall call  
 In all his [~~troubles~~] wants and fear;  
 His moans and suit I'll not despise,  
 His [~~earnest~~] prayer I will hear.  
 Though here of trouble he partake,  
 [~~In it~~] I will be with him still;  
 I'll him deliver out of all,  
 And [~~truest~~] honour give him will.
- 16 And with sufficient length of days  
 I'll grant his [~~sober~~] just request;  
 And my salvation he shall see  
 [~~Here and~~] in everlasting rest.

## PSALM XCII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sabbath-day.

- <sup>1</sup> **T**O render thanks to God, it is  
 A good and [**very**] pleasant thing;  
 And to thy name, O thou most high,  
 [**Joyntly**] thy praises for to sing.
- <sup>2</sup> Thy loving kindness to shew forth  
 [**Early**] in the first morning's light;  
 And to declare thy faithfulness  
 With [**evening**] songs, even in the night.
- <sup>3</sup> On a ten-stringed instrument,  
 And on the [**pleasant**] Psaltery;  
 And on the sweet and warbling Harp,  
 With solemn [**sound and**] melody.  
 For thou, Lord, by thy wondrous works  
 Hast made thy servant's [**heart most**] glad;  
 And I will triumph in the works  
 Which thy own hand hath [**done and**] made.
- <sup>5</sup> How great, O Lord, are all thy works?  
 And [**very**] deep thy counsels be:
- <sup>6</sup> Brutish men understand not this;  
 [**Carnal**] fools cannot these things see.
- <sup>7</sup> That when the wicked spring as grass,  
 And [**a while**] sinners flourish all;  
 It is that they for ever may  
 Into [**deserv'd**] destruction fall.
- <sup>8</sup> But thou, O Lord, who dost them judge,  
 In glory dost [**the same**] remain;  
 And thou on high in Majesty  
 [**O're all**] for evermore dost reign.
- <sup>9</sup> For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,  
 Thy [**wicked**] enemies perish shall;  
 The workers of iniquity  
 [**By thee**] shall be dispersed all.

- 10 But like the horns of Unicorns  
 My head [**and power**] wilt thou exalt;  
 And me thy chosen one anoint  
 With [**fresh and**] holy Oyl thou shalt.
- 11 Mine eyes also shall see the fall  
 Of all my [**wicked**] enemies;  
 Mine ears shall hear of their defeat,  
 Who [**falsly**] did against me rise.
- 12 As Palm-trees flourish full of fruit,  
 The just shall [**likewise**] flourish so;  
 Like the Cedars of Lebanon  
 They shall increase and [**prosperous**] grow.
- 13 Those who in God's most holy house  
 Are [**firmlly**] planted by his grace,  
 Shall flourish in the Courts of God,  
 By the beams of his [**pleased**] face.
- 14 Their old age shall not fruitless be,  
 But [**good and**] plenteous fruit shall bring;  
 When flesh decays they shall be fat,  
 And [**ever**] green and flourishing.
- 15 To shew us that our faithful Lord,  
 Who my sure rock [**and hope**] hath bin,  
 Is upright; and unrighteousness  
 None is, or [**ever**] was in him.

PSALM XCIII.

- 1 **T**He Lord doth reign in Majesty,  
 Cloathed [**about**] with glorious light;  
 The Lord hath cloath'd and girt himself  
 With [**strength and**] unresisted might.
- 2 The world is so established,  
 That none [**but God**] can it remove;  
 From everlasting thou art God,  
 Thy Throne is [**firmlly**] fixt above.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,  
 The [**raging**] floods lift up their voice:

The floods do still lift up their waves,  
 And make a [~~great and~~] dreadful noise.  
 4 The Lord on high more mighty is  
 Than all these waters [~~hideous~~] noise;  
 He can rebuke and quiet all  
 The Ocean's roaring [~~frightful~~] voice.  
 5 Thy testimonies are most sure;  
 And [~~devout~~] holiness always  
 Becomes thy house, and all that there  
 Assemble for thy [~~holy~~] praise.

## PSALM XCIV.

<sup>1</sup> **R**ighteous Lord God, to whom alone  
 [~~Final~~] revenging doth belong;  
 Shew men that Justice is thy work,  
 And [~~surely~~] God avengeth wrong.  
 2 Lift up thy self, thou Judge of all,  
 The proud do thou [~~check and~~] reward:  
 3 How long shall wicked men triumph,  
 [~~Even they~~] that do not God regard?  
 4 Shall they still speak false and hard things,  
 And [~~their tongues~~] utter cruelty?  
 How low shall they triumph and boast,  
 Who [~~plot and~~] work iniquity?  
 5 Thy people they in pieces break;  
 Thy heritage [~~do they~~] afflict.  
 6 Widows, strangers, and fatherless,  
 They murder, or [~~by wrong~~] deject.  
 7 Yet say they, God doth not this see;  
 Nor [~~doth he~~] it regard and know.  
 8 Ye brutish people understand,  
 [~~Ye fools~~] when will ye wiser grow?  
 9 Shall he not hear who made the ear?  
 Nor [~~all things~~] see, that form'd the eye?  
 10 He that the heathen doth chastise,  
 Shall [~~judge and~~] correct righteously.

He

- He that all knowledge teacheth man,  
 What can [from him] concealed be?
- 11 The Lord knows all the thoughts of man,  
 [He sees] that they are vanity.
- 12 O blessed is the man who is  
 [In love] chastis'd by thee, O Lord:  
 And thou effectually dost teach  
 [Withal] out of thy holy Word.
- 13 That thou may'st give him rest from times  
 Of [sad and] sharp adversity;  
 Until the pit be dig'd for them  
 That [still do] work iniquity.
- 14 God who corrects, will not cast off  
 [His flock,] nor his sure Covenant break;  
 Nor his belov'd inheritance  
 Will [ever] utterly forsake.
- 15 Judgment shall Righteousness restore,  
 And Truth [to earth] return again;  
 And all shall follow after it  
 Who upright [hearted] do remain.
- 16 Who will rise up for me against  
 The wicked doer's [cruel] band?  
 The workers of iniquity,  
 Who will against them [for me] stand?
- 17 Unless the Lord had been my help,  
 I had dwelt [quickly] in the grave:
- 18 But when I said, My foot doth slip,  
 [O Lord] my mercy did me save.
- 19 And in the croud and multitude  
 Of [troubling] thoughts that in me roul,  
 Within me thy sweet comforts dwell,  
 And do delight my [troubled] soul.
- 20 Shall the Throne of iniquity  
 Have [any] fellowship with thee?  
 Which frameth mischief by a Law,  
 And pleads its own [unjust] decree.

- 21 They all conspire against the lives  
 Of [~~the most~~] righteous men and good;  
 And by their Law unjustly do  
 Condemn [~~and shed~~] the guiltless blood.
- 22 But God alone against them all  
 Is my [~~secure~~] defence and stay;  
 The Lord my God my refuge is,  
 My rock of strength [~~and trust~~] always.
- 23 The Lord our God shall bring on them  
 Their own [~~works of~~] iniquity;  
 In their own sin he'll cut them off:  
 [~~The Lord~~] he'll do it certainly.

## PSALM XCV.

- <sup>1</sup> **O** Come let us unto the Lord  
 Lift up [~~aloud~~] our singing voice;  
 And to our Rock and Saviour  
 Make a triumphant [~~joyful~~] noise.
- 2 Before his presence let us all  
 Appear with [~~joy and~~] thankfulness;  
 And with the joyful noise of Psalms  
 The praise of [~~our great~~] God express.
- 3 Great is the Lord, a mighty King,  
 Above all [~~pow'rs and~~] Gods alone;
- 4 The earth's great depths are in his hands,  
 The mountains strength [~~is all~~] his own.
- 5 The Sea and all therein is his;  
 [~~It's~~] he [~~that~~] did it make and form:  
 The dry land also he did make,  
 [~~And it~~] replenish and adorn.
- 6 O come and let us worship him,  
 And to him [~~let us~~] bow down all;  
 And on our knees before the Lord  
 Our maker let us [~~humbly~~] fall.
- 7 He only is our God, and we  
 [~~The~~] sheep of his [~~own~~] pasture are;

The flock which his own hand doth lead,  
 Of whom he taketh [**sperial**] care.

8 To day, if you will hear his voice,  
 Then [**longer**] harden not your hearts;  
 As you did tempt and strive with God,  
 When [**led and**] try'd in the desert.

9 Your fathers did me tempt and prove,  
 When they my [**wondrous**] works did see:  
 10 Even forty years that sinful race  
 [**Often**] provok'd and grieved me.

11 I said, This peoples hearts do err,  
 My [**will and**] ways they will not know;  
 To whom in wrath I sware, that to  
 My [**promis'd**] Rest they should not go.

## PSALM XCVI.

1 **O** Sing ye now unto the Lord  
 New [**framed**] songs with joy and mirth.  
 Sing praises to the Lord our God,  
 All people of the [**sparious**] earth.

2 Sing to the Lord, and bless his name,  
 And [**daily**] his salvation show:

3 His Glory to the heathen tell,  
 Make all [**the world**] his wonders know.

4 For great and glorious is our God,  
 And greatly [**to be**] prais'd is he;  
 And he above all Gods and Powers,  
 [**By all**] must fear'd and praised be.

5 The feigned Gods are Idols all,  
 Which [**the blind**] heathen Nations fear;  
 It is our God alone, by whom  
 The heav'ns [**and all**] created were.

6 In honour, and in majesty  
 His [**holy**] presence doth excel;  
 And strength with glorious beauty in  
 His Sanctuary [**always**] dwell.



- 7 All nations that on earth do dwell,  
 Ye people of each [~~land and~~] tribe,  
 Give glory to our glorious Lord,  
 [~~Glory~~] and strength to him ascribe.
- 8 Give to God's Name the glory due;  
 To's Courts [~~come and~~] your off'ring bring:  
 9 In splendid beauteous holiness  
 Worship the Lord our [~~supream~~] King.  
 Fear ye before him all the earth;  
 10 Tell [~~heathens~~] all the Lord doth reign:  
 The world shall be established,  
 And [~~shall~~] not [~~he~~] remov'd again.
- He all men righteously shall judge;  
 11 Let earth [~~be glad~~] and heav'n rejoyce:  
 The great sea, and its fulness all,  
 Praise God [~~even~~] with [~~its~~] roaring noise.  
 12 Let the fields prosper and rejoyce,  
 And all that's [~~on and~~] from the earth;  
 The woods and all the trees shall sing,  
 And flourish as [~~it were~~] with mirth
- 13 Before the Lord; For lo, he comes,  
 He comes the earth to [~~judge and~~] try;  
 The world he'll judge with righteousness,  
 And [~~people~~] all with equity.

## PSALM XCVII.

- 1 **G**Od reigneth: Let the earth be glad,  
 And [~~let the~~] Isles rejoyce each one;  
 2 Darkness and clouds encompass him,  
 In [~~truth and~~] judgment dwells his throne.  
 3 Fire goes before him, and his foes  
 It [~~wasts and~~] burns up round about.  
 4 His Lightnings lightened the world,  
 [~~The~~] earth [~~it~~] saw, and shook throughout.
- 5 And at the presence of the Lord  
 The [~~mighty~~] hills like wax did melt;

When

- When of the Lord of all the earth  
 The [~~d~~rreadful] presence they had felt.  
 6 The glorious heav'ns his righteousness  
 [~~T~~o all] do manifestly show;  
 His Glory so resplendent is,  
 That all men [~~w~~illing] may it know.
- 7 They that serve graven Images,  
 [~~S~~ham'd and] confounded all shall be;  
 And they that of their Idols boast,  
 All [~~r~~alled] Gods, him worship ye.  
 8 Sion heard this, and did rejoyce,  
 [~~A~~nd] Judah's daughters [~~a~~ll] were glad  
 For all thy judgments, Lord, of which  
 The [~~s~~ight or] notice they have had.
- 9 For thou the glorious Lord art high  
 [~~E~~xtoll'd] above the earth by far;  
 All that are called Gods by men,  
 [~~T~~hy] creatures and [~~t~~hy] subjects are.  
 10 Hate evil ye that fear the Lord,  
 The [~~s~~ouls of] Saints that do him serve  
 He keepeth out of wicked hands,  
 And will them all [~~s~~ave and] preserve.
- 11 For righteous men (though now in grief)  
 [~~F~~uture] light is prepar'd and sown;  
 And gladness is by God design'd  
 For [~~e~~very] upright hearted one.  
 12 Ye righteous, in the Lord your God  
 Rejoyce with [~~h~~earty] thankfulness;  
 The honourable memory  
 Keep of his [~~p~~erfect] holiness.

## PSALM XCVIII.

- <sup>1</sup> SIng a new song to God,  
 The things which he hath done  
 Are great and marvellous,  
 And make his Greatness known.

His

His right hand high,  
And holy arm, Did well perform  
His victory.

2 His great salvation  
The Lord hath well made known,  
And in the heathens sight  
His righteousness hath shown.

3 Toward Israel  
He mercy hath, And his firm truth  
Remembred well.

All the ends of the earth  
God's saving works and ways  
Have with their eyes beheld.

4 With joy sound forth his praise.  
Let all men raise  
Their loudest voice, In him rejoyce,  
And sing his praise.

5 Sing to God with the Harp,  
With Psalms and Musick's voice;

6 Trumpets and Cornets sound,  
Make ye a joyful noise.

Before the Lord,  
The World's great King, With praises sing  
With sweet concord.

7 Let the great Ocean roar,  
Its waves and fulness swell:

8 Let all the world praise God,  
And they that therein dwell.

Let floods applaud,  
And hills rejoyce, As with one voice  
The Lord to laud.

9 God's presence all attend,  
For he is coming forth  
With truth and righteousness,  
To judge all men on earth.

The world will he  
To judgment call, And judge men all  
With equity.

PSALM XCIX.

- 1 **T**Remble ye people of the world,  
The [**righteous**] Lord doth reign above;  
He sits between the Cherubims,  
The earth [**below**] shall quake and move.
- 2 The Lord in Sion is extoll'd,  
[**He is**] above all people high.
- 3 His holy, great, and dreadful name  
Let all men [**fear and**] magnifie.
- 4 Judgment lov'd is the strength of Kings;  
Thou settlest [**truth and**] equity:  
Just judgment thou dost execute,  
And rulest [**Jacob**] righteously.
- 5 Exalt the Name of God the Lord,  
And at his foot-stool [**humbly**] fall:  
He's holy; in true holiness  
Worship him [**O ye**] people all.
- 6 Moses and Aaron, with his Priests,  
Samuel and [**other**] such as have  
Call'd on him when to him they pray'd,  
He heard and [**gracious**] answer gave.
- 7 Within the cloudy Pillar he  
Spake unto them his [**word and**] will;  
His testimony they receiv'd,  
And kept his [**holy**] precepts still.
- 8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God,  
And [**often**] didst their sins forgive;  
Though oft also thou took'st revenge  
Of what they did [**amiss**] contrive.
- 9 Exalt the name of our Lord God,  
And at his [**chosen**] holy hill  
Worship him in true holiness,  
For God [**our Lord**] is holy still.

## PSALM C.

- <sup>1</sup> **A**LL people that do dwell  
Abroad on all the earth,  
Make to the Lord a joyful noise,  
Praise him with holy mirth.  
<sup>2</sup> O serve our glorious Lord  
With gladness and with joys;  
Before his holy presence come  
With chearful singing voice.  
<sup>3</sup> Know that the Lord is God,  
It's he that did us make,  
Not we our selves; us as his flock  
And people he doth take.  
<sup>4</sup> Enter his gates with thanks,  
Into his courts with praise;  
Be truly thankful unto him,  
And bless his name always.  
<sup>5</sup> For God our Lord is good,  
His mercies ever sure;  
And to all generations  
His truth shall still endure.

## The Old Metre.

- <sup>1</sup> **A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice.  
<sup>2</sup> Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;  
Come ye before him and rejoyce.  
<sup>3</sup> The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
Without our aid he did us make;  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.  
<sup>4</sup> O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto;

Praise,

Praise, laud, and bless his name always,  
 For it is seemly so to do.  
 5 For why, the Lord our God is good;  
 His mercy is for ever sure;  
 His truth at all times firmly stood,  
 And shall from age to age endure.

## PSALM CI.

1 **M**ercy and Judgment are my song,  
 Of these [**Oh Lord**] I'll sing to thee.  
 2 I'll wisely walk in perfect way;  
 [**Oh Lord**] when wilt thou come to me?  
 I'll walk within my house and place  
 With a just [**mind and**] perfect heart.  
 3 All that is wicked and prophane  
 Shall from [**before**] my eyes depart.  
 I hate their works that turn aside,  
 To me it shall not [**come or**] cleave;  
 4 I will not know a wicked man,  
 A froward heart I'll [**shun and**] leave.  
 5 I'll cut him off who slandereth  
 His [**righteous**] neighbour secretly;  
 I'll not endure men of proud hearts,  
 Nor him that [**scorns and**] looketh high.  
 6 Mine eyes shall look to faithful men,  
 That they may [**always**] dwell with me;  
 He that walks in a perfect way,  
 My [**welcome**] servant he shall be.  
 7 He that is bent to use deceit,  
 In my house shall not [**with me**] dwell;  
 Nor shall he tarry in my sight  
 Who lyes doth use [**himself**] to tell.  
 8 The wicked of the land I will  
 Soon root out, and [**their works**] deface;  
 That from the City of the Lord  
 I may cut off their [**wicked**] race.

## PSALM CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed,  
And poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

- <sup>1</sup> **L**ord hearken to my fervent prayer,  
[**And**] let my cry come [**unt-**] to thee.  
<sup>2</sup> And now when I in trouble am,  
Hide not thy [**gracious**] face from me.  
Bow thine ear to me when I call;  
[**Hear me**] and answer speedily:  
<sup>3</sup> My days consumed are like smoak,  
My [**very**] bones are burnt and dry.  
<sup>4</sup> My heart within me smitten is,  
[**And**] like [**to**] grass it's withered;  
So swallow'd up with grief, that I  
[**Do even**] forget to eat my bread.  
<sup>5</sup> By reason of my groaning voice,  
My bones cleave to my [**withered**] skin:  
<sup>6</sup> I like mournful Pelican  
Of [**the sad**] wilderness have bin.  
I like an Owl in desert am,  
Who nightly there doth [**streech and**] moan.  
<sup>7</sup> I watch, and like a sparrow am  
[**That sits**] on the house-top alone.  
<sup>8</sup> My persecuting enemies  
All day [**do me**] reproach and scorn;  
And they that mad against me are,  
Are all against me [**set and**] sworn.  
<sup>9</sup> Ashes I eaten have like bread,  
[**And**] mingled [**have**] my drink with tears;  
<sup>10</sup> Because thine indignation hot  
And wrath doth cause my [**pains and**] fears.  
In mercy thou didst lift me up,  
But thou hast cast me [**very**] low;

II My

- 11 My days like shadows do decline,  
[**And**] like [**the**] wither'd grass I grow.
- 12 But thou art the eternal God,  
And [**ever**] dost endure the same;  
Beyond all generations is  
The memory of thy [**glorious**] name.
- 13 Thou wilt arise; On Sion thou  
Wilt [**timely**] shew thy mercy great;  
The time to favour her is come,  
The time [**foretold**] which thou hast set.
- 14 For in her very ruin'd stones  
Thy [**faithful**] servants pleasure take;  
They love the very dust thereof,  
And [**therefore**] for her prayers make.
- 15 So shall the very heathens fear  
The [**mighty**] Lord's most holy name;  
And all the Kings on earth shall dread  
Thy [**glorious**] Majesty and fame.
- 16 When God his Sion shall build up,  
In glory he'll [**to us**] appear:
- 17 Distress'd mens prayers he'll regard,  
And not despise; but [**gently**] hear.
- 18 This for the ages yet to come  
Shall [**written**] be left on record;  
They that hereafter shall be made,  
Shall [**gladly**] serve and praise the Lord.
- 19 The Lord lookt down on all below,  
Even from his [**high and**] holy place;  
The earth unto the Lord of Heaven  
Is [**ever**] seen before his face.
- 20 To hear the prisoners doleful groans,  
And save men [**falsly**] judg'd-to die:
- 21 God's name in Sion to declare,  
Him there to [**praise and**] magnifie.
- 22 When many people far and nigh,  
Meet there [**to pray**] with one accord;

And



And when the Kingdoms shall consent  
 To [~~fear and~~] serve the highest Lord.  
 23 My strength he weakened in the way,  
 As shortning my [~~Life's short~~] day;  
 24 I said, By an untimely death,  
 Lord take me not [~~in wrath~~] away.

Through Ages all thou art the same,  
 25 The [~~solid~~] Earth's Foundations laid  
 Thou hast of old: Heavens are the Work  
 Which thy own [~~Power and~~] Hands have made  
 26 They perish shall, but thou shalt stand,  
 As garments they [~~shall all~~] wax old;  
 Thou shalt them change, as Men their Cloaths,  
 And as a Vesture [~~them up~~] fold.  
 27 But thou art endlesly the same;  
 28 Thy Servants [~~Off-spring~~] shall survive,  
 Their Seed established by thee,  
 Shall in thy [~~blesse~~d] presence live.

### PSALM CIII.

<sup>1</sup> **M**Y Soul, bless thou the glorious God,  
 [~~Praise him~~] and celebrate his Fame;  
 Let all my inward Powers concur  
 To [~~praise and~~] bless his holy Name.  
 2 Still bless the living Lord my Soul,  
 Never do thou [~~slight or~~] forget  
 Unthankfully his benefits,  
 So [~~many~~] undeserv'd and great:  
 3 Thy many great provoking sins,  
 His Mercy [~~freely~~] doth forgive:  
 He thy Diseases and thy Pains  
 Doth heal [~~or ease~~] and thee relieve.  
 4 He did redeem thy forfeit Life,  
 And it from [~~threatned~~] death did free;  
 And with his loving kindness great,  
 And [~~tender~~] Mercies crowned thee.

- 5 What hast thou wanted that is good,  
 To satisfie [~~thy~~ **just**] desire?  
 Thy strength like Eagles he renew'd,  
 Reviving nature's [~~languid~~] fire.  
 6 God will just Judgment execute  
 For them [~~hy~~ **man**] oppress'd that are.  
 7 To Moses and to Israel's seed  
 His ways [~~and~~ **arts**] he did declare.  
 8 Gracious and merciful is God,  
 [~~Great is~~] his mercy high and deep:  
 9 He's slow to wrath; he chides not still,  
 Nor doth his anger [~~ever~~] keep.  
 10 He hath not dealt with us in wrath,  
 According to our [~~hainous~~] sin;  
 Nor strictly us rewarded hath  
 As our [~~guilt and~~] deserts have bin.  
 11 But as the great and glorious heav'ns  
 Than [~~this low~~] earth far higher are;  
 God's mercy so transcendent is  
 To all that do him [~~truly~~] fear.  
 12 As far as East is from the West,  
 So far [~~from us~~] remov'd hath he  
 Our hated and forsaken sin,  
 And our [~~bewail'd~~] iniquity.  
 13 As loving Parents (taught of God)  
 Pity to their [~~dear~~] Children bear;  
 The Lord of Love will pity them  
 That serve him with true [~~child-like~~] fear.  
 14 For he remembers flesh is dust;  
 Our [~~frail and~~] mortal frame he knows:  
 15 And that the days of man on earth  
 Are like the grass [~~in field~~] that grows.  
 16 There flowers flourish, but sharp winds  
 Blast them, and they are [~~quickly~~] gone;  
 And to the place which they persum'd  
 And beautify'd [~~they are~~] unknown.

- 17 But unto such as do him fear,  
 God's [**boundless**] mercy hath no end;  
 And his sure love and righteousness  
 To [**Childrens**] Children doth extend.
- 18 To such as keep his Covenant,  
 And his Commandments [**keep in**] mind;  
 And them sincerely do obey,  
 And therein [**their chief**] pleasure find.
- 19 The Lord his Throne prepared hath  
 [**In heaven**] where Saints his glory see;  
 And all the world his Kingdom is,  
 And [**Ruler**] over all is he.
- 20 You mighty Angels, great in strength,  
 Must bless the Lord with [**highest**] praise;  
 Your holiness fulfils his will,  
 And readily [**his voice**] obeys.
- 21 All ye his great and glorious Hosts,  
 For ever [**bless and**] praise the Lord;  
 You serve the pleasure of his will,  
 And all [**as one**] obey his word.
- 22 Let all his works through all the world  
 To praise their [**glorious**] Lord, accord;  
 And O my soul, bear thou thy part,  
 And [**ever**] bless and praise the Lord.

## PSALM CIV.

- <sup>1</sup> **M**Y soul, bless thou the living Lord;  
 Thou Lord [**my God**] art very great:  
 With honour and with majesty  
 Thou cloathed art in [**glorious**] state.
- <sup>2</sup> The fulgent light thy covering is,  
 Appearing [**in it**] as thy robes  
 Thou like a curtain dost stretch out  
 The Heavens with all their [**splendid**] globes.
- <sup>3</sup> The beams of his great Chambers he  
 Doth in the [**liquid**] waters lay;

- The Clouds he makes his Chariots,  
 On [**winged**] Winds he takes his way:  
 4 Blest Spirits he his Angels makes,  
 His Ministers a [**flaming**] fire.  
 5 The Earth's Foundations firm he laid,  
 That nothing shall them [**ever**] stir.  
 6 Like to a Garment with the deep,  
 The Earth [**by thee**] was covered:  
 The Waters stood above the Hills,  
 7 [**But soon**] at thy rebuke they fled.  
 Thy thunders voice hasts them away,  
 8 [**They go**] up by the mountain ground,  
 Down by the Valleys they go to  
 The place which thou [**for them**] didst found.  
 9 Thou unto them a bound hast set,  
 That [**over**] it they may not pass:  
 That the Earth again may not be drown'd  
 By them, as once [**for sin**] it was.  
 10 He sends the Springs into the Vales,  
 They [**sweetly**] run between the Hills;  
 11 They're drink for all beasts of the Fields,  
 [**There**] his [**great**] thirst the wild Ass fills.  
 12 By these sweet Streams the Fowls of Heav'n,  
 Do [**use to**] make their dwelling house  
 For them and theirs: They chirp and sing  
 Among the [**pleasant**] shady Boughs.  
 13 And from his cloudy Chambers he  
 Doth water [**even the**] highest Hills,  
 And by his satisfying Works,  
 The Earth with [**plenteous**] fruit he fills.  
 14 He for the Food of Cattle makes  
 The tender Grass [**spring and**] suit forth:  
 And for Man's service various Herbs,  
 And [**so he**] brings food from the Earth.  
 15 And Wine which doth exhilarate,  
 And Oil which doth [**smooth and**] refresh,

And

And Bread which strengtheneth Man's, Heart,  
And doth repair his [~~wasting~~] flesh.

16 The Trees of God are full of Sap,  
The [~~stately~~] Cedars which do stand  
In Lebanon, and planted were  
[~~Even~~] by his [~~own~~] Almighty hand.

17 The beauteous Birds among these Trees,  
By [~~Nature's~~] skill their Nests do make,  
As for the Stork, the Firr-trees she  
Doth for her [~~lofty~~] dwelling take.

18 The Mountains high for the wild Goats,  
A place of [~~secure~~] refuge be,  
The Conies in the craggy Rocks  
Dwell, and for safety [~~thither~~] flee.

19 The changing Moon he doth appoint,  
The Seasons change [~~to Man~~] to shew  
The glorious Sun, as taught by God,  
Its time to [~~rise and~~] set doth know.

20 The dismal darkness thou dost make,  
[~~And then~~] the day gives place to night,  
And in the Forests then come forth,  
Wild beasts that shun [~~Man and~~] the Light.

21 The hungry Lyons with their whelps  
[~~Do then~~] go roaring all abroad  
After their prey, and fiercely seek  
Their sustenance [~~assign'd~~] from God.

22 But when the shining Sun doth rise,  
They get [~~away~~] together then  
For fear of Man; and lay them down  
For [~~rest and~~] safety in their den:

23 Then Man goes forth unto his work,  
[~~When he~~] enjoys desired light,  
His proper labour he pursues,  
Till the approach of [~~resting~~] night.

24 How manifold and numberless  
Are thy great [~~wondrous~~] works, O Lord,

- In wisdom thou hast made them all,  
 Earth's with thy [plenteous] riches stor'd.  
 25 So is this great and spacious sea,  
 Numberless things there [swim or] creep;  
 Some small, some of vast magnitude,  
 Made [by thee] to dwell in the deep.
- 26 The Ships by man for Commerce made,  
 Go there, and make [the deep] their way;  
 There is the great Leviathan,  
 Which thou hast made [therein] to play.
- 27 On thee the bounteous Lord of life,  
 All things do [daily] wait that live;  
 That thou sufficing sustenance  
 In season due [to them] may'st give.
- 28 They gladly gather and receive  
 That which thou giv'st [to them] for food;  
 Thou openest thy liberal hand,  
 And they are fill'd [by thee] with good.
- 29 Thou hid'st thy lightsome quickening face,  
 Then [sick or] troubled they decay;  
 They die, and to their dust return,  
 [When as] thou tak'st their breath away.
- 30 Thou sendest forth thy vital spirit,  
 And they are as [it were] new made;  
 With beauteous verdure thou renew'st  
 The face of earth [which seem'd] decay'd.
- 31 But God's own Glory endless is,  
 It never [fades or] waxeth old;  
 The Lord with joy and pleasure doth  
 His own great [perfect] works behold.
- 32 His very looks do make the earth,  
 As [a thing] frightened, to quake;  
 His touch doth make the steadfast hills  
 [Forthwith] as mov'd to smook and shake.
- 33 I will sing praise unto the Lord  
 The longest day I [have to] live;

And

And while I any being have,  
 To God I'll [joyful] praises give.

34 My meditation of him shall  
 Sweeten my thoughts when [they are] sad;  
 And in the way to endless joy  
 In God [alone] I will be glad.

35 Let sinners be consum'd from earth,  
 [And let] the wicked no more be;  
 My soul, bless thou the blessed God,  
 All Saints the [glorious] Lord praise ye.

## PSALM CV.

<sup>1</sup> **O** Give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
 [Trust ye] and call upon his name;  
 And that all people may them know,  
 His deeds [do you] to them proclaim.

2 Sing unto him, to him sing Psalms;  
 Of all his [wondrous] works talk ye:  
 And let his great and holy name  
 Your [joyful] glorying still be.

3 Let all their hearts that seek the Lord  
 Be [ever] joyful in his grace:

4 Seek ye the Lord, and his great strength,  
 Evermore seek his [pleased] face.

5 Keep ye in constant memory  
 The [strange and] great works he hath done,  
 His wonders, and the judgments which  
 His mouth to us hath [truly] shewn.

6 O ye his servant, Abraham's seed,  
 His [chosen] Israel's Off-spring;

7 His judgments are in all the earth,  
 He is the Lord our [God and] King.

8 He keeps in faithful memory  
 His Covenant: it shall ever stand,  
 To thousand generations,  
 His word [to keep] he did command.

- 9 Which Covenant he with Abraham made,  
 [And he] to Isaac gave his oath:  
 10 This Law and endless Covenant  
 [He un-] to Israel sealed hath.  
 11 Saying, I'll give thee Canaan's Land,  
 Your [lot of] heritage is there;  
 12 When they but few, yea, very few  
 In it, and [utter] strangers were.  
 13 When they from land to land did go,  
 Through [divers] Kingdoms oft remov'd;  
 14 He suffer'd none to do them wrong.  
 But [mighty] Kings for them reprov'd.  
 15 Saying to those that sit on Thrones,  
 Let no [proud or] presumptuous arm  
 Touch my anointed holy Ones,  
 Nor do my [sacred] Prophets harm.  
 16 He call'd for Famine on the land,  
 And brake their [vital] staff of bread;  
 17 But did before them send a man,  
 By whom they [after] should be fed.  
 18 Joseph was for a servant sold,  
 His feet with [hurtful] fetters bound;  
 19 In Irons laid, till God's Word came,  
 And [tryed] he was blameless found.  
 20 The King then sent and loosed him,  
 The [People's] Ruler set him free;  
 21 He made him Lord of all his house,  
 And [Ruler] of his Land to be.  
 22 To bind his Princes at his will,  
 [Wisdom] his Senators to teach.  
 23 Then Israel into-Egypt came,  
 And [Jacob] to Ham's Land did reach.  
 24 His people he did much increase,  
 [Made] stronger than [their] enemies;  
 25 Whose hearts he turn'd to hate his flock,  
 [By craft] they did their hurt devise.



- 26 He sent his servant Moses then,  
 And Aaron [~~chosen~~] did command:  
 27 Among them they his signs did shew,  
 And [~~many~~] wonders in Ham's land.  
 28 He darkness sent, and made it dark,  
 [~~And~~] all things [~~did~~] his word obey:  
 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
 And he [~~thereby~~] their fish did slay  
 30 Their land in swarms did bring forth frogs,  
 [~~Even~~] in [~~the~~] Chambers of their Kings;  
 31 His word all sorts of flies and lice  
 In all their Country [~~quickly~~] brings.  
 32 For rain he gave them hurtful hail,  
 And [~~flaming~~] fire was in their land;  
 33 Their Vines and their Fig-trees he smote,  
 Their [~~other~~] trees brake by his hand.  
 34 He spake the word, the Locusts came,  
 [~~And~~] Caterpillars [~~did~~] abound;  
 35 Herbs of the land they eat up all,  
 [~~Devour'd~~] the fruits of all the ground.  
 36 He smote the first-born of the land,  
 [~~Till all~~] their chiefest strength was gone;  
 37 With gold and silver brought them forth,  
 [~~And~~] weak in [~~all~~] their Tribes were none.  
 38 Egypt was glad when they were gone,  
 [~~For~~] their [~~great~~] fear did on them light;  
 39 For covering he did spread a cloud,  
 And fire to lead [~~them all~~] by night.  
 40 The people askt, and he brought Quails,  
 With bread [~~of heav'n~~] he filled them.  
 41 Waters gusht from the opened Rocks,  
 [~~And ran~~] in desarts like a stream.  
 42 For on his holy promise he,  
 And [~~on his~~] servant Abraham thought;  
 43 With joy his people, his Elect  
 With singing [~~gladness~~] forth he brought.

44 And he (the Lord of all) them gave  
 The [**wicked**] heathens fruitful lands;  
 And they thenceforth inherited  
 The labour of their [**neighbours**] hands.  
 45 That (hating heathen wickedness)  
 They might observe his [**holy**] Word;  
 And his just statutes might obey:  
 [**All men**] give praise unto the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

1 **P**Raise ye the Lord, to him give thanks;  
 He's good; his mercy is endless:  
 2 Who can describe his mighty acts?  
 Who can all his due praise express?  
 3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,  
 Who justice practice constantly:  
 4 Lord mind me as thou dost thine own,  
 With thy salvation visit me.  
 5 That I may see thy chosen's good,  
 And in thy nation's joy rejoyce;  
 And with thy blest inheritance  
 May praise thee with a glorying voice.  
 6 We with our sinful ancestors,  
 By sin from thy just Laws have gone;  
 Iniquity we did commit,  
 And very wickedly have done.  
 7 Our fathers did not understand  
 Thy wondrous plagues which Egypt struck;  
 Thy many mercies they forgot,  
 At the Red-Sea did thee provoke.  
 8 Nevertheless he saved them,  
 Even for his own supream Names-sake;  
 And that his own Almighty power  
 He known and manifest might make.  
 9 The Red-Sea also he rebuk'd,  
 And it was dried up and fled;

And

And he them through the dryed depths,  
As after through the desart led.

10 From the pursuing hand of him  
That hated them he did them save;  
And he did from the enemies hand  
Redeem them, and deliverance gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,  
Not one of them was left alive:

12 And then they did believe his word,  
And praise in joyful songs did give.

13 They soon forgat his works, and for  
His Counsels did not wait with trust;

14 But in the desart tempted God,  
And there provokingly did lust.

15 He granted them their own request,  
But to their souls he leanness sent:

16 They envy'd Moses in the Camp,  
And Aaron the Lord's chosen Saint

17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,  
Cover'd Abiram's company;

18 A fire among them kindled was,  
The wicked were burnt up thereby.

19 In Horeb they did form a Calf,  
The molten Image worshipped:

20 To the shape of a grazing Ox  
Their God, their Glory they changed.

21 Their God and Saviour, who had done  
Great things in Egypt, they forgat

22 Wondrous works in the land Ham,  
By the Red-Sea dreadful and great.

23 Therefore he said, he'd them cut off,  
Had not (lest he should them destroy)

His chosen Moses in the breach  
Stood for to turn his wrath away.

24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,  
And did not yet believe his word,

25 But often murmur'd in their Tents,  
And heard not the voice of the Lord.

26 In desert them to overthrow  
He therefore did lift up his hand;  
27 Abroad to make their seed to fall,  
And scatter them in every land.  
28 They joyn'd themselves to Baal-Peor,  
Sacrifice of the dead they eat;  
29 Thus they provoked him to wrath,  
Their vile-inventions were so great.  
30 Then did the plague upon them break,  
But Phinehas stood up to slay  
And execute Judgment on some,  
And so the wasting Plague did stay.  
31 This so pleas'd God, that he to him  
Imputed it for righteousness;  
And all his generations  
For this he promised to bless.  
32 And at the waters where they strove,  
God into just displeasure brake;  
So that even Moses felt his part,  
And was rebuked for their sake.  
33 Because their provocations great  
His patient spirit so much stirr'd,  
That he in passion with his lips  
Did speak an unadvised word.  
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,  
Did they the wicked Nations slay;  
35 But with the heathen mingled were,  
And learnt their wicked works and way.  
36 And they the heathen's Idols serv'd,  
Which were to them a deadly snare:  
37 By them their sons and daughters then  
To Devils sacrificed were.  
38 In their own Childrens guiltless blood  
Their guilty hands they did embrew,  
Whom unto Canaan's Idols they  
For bloody Sacrifices slew.

So

So was the land defil'd with blood,  
39 And they with their own sinful way;  
And with their own inventions thus  
From God a whoring went astray.  
40 Therefore against his people then  
God's wrath was justly kindled more;  
So that his own inheritance  
He loathed, and did it abhor.  
41 He gave them to the heathen's power,  
Their wicked foes did them command;  
42 Their enemies them oppress'd, who were  
Before subjected to their hand.  
43 Many times he deliver'd them,  
But they again provok'd him so  
By their own Counsels and their crimes,  
That they were brought exceeding low.  
44 Yet he regarded their distress,  
And heard when they to him did cry:  
45 His ancient Covenant also he  
For them did call to memory.  
And he repenting, pity'd them  
After his mercies manifold,  
46 And made them pityed be of those  
Who did them as their Captives hold.  
47 Save us, O Lord, and gather us  
The wicked heathens from among,  
To give thanks to thy holy name,  
And praise thee with triumphing song.  
48 Blest be Jehovah, Israel's God,  
Henceforth to all eternity;  
Let all the people joyntly say,  
Amen. Praise ye the Lord most high.

PSALM

## PSALM CVII.

- <sup>1</sup> **G**Ive thanks to God, for he is good,  
His mercies everlasting be:  
<sup>2</sup> Let God's redeemed ones say so,  
Whom from their foes hands he set free.  
<sup>3</sup> And gathered them out of the lands,  
From North and South, from East and West,  
<sup>4</sup> In pathless desert wandred they,  
And found no City where to rest.  
<sup>5</sup> Hungry and thirsty, their souls saint  
When want and streights do them oppress,  
<sup>6</sup> They in their trouble cry to God,  
He saves them out of their distress.  
<sup>7</sup> He led them forth by the right way,  
And in the desert did them guide;  
That they might to a City go,  
Where quietly they might abide.  
<sup>8</sup> O that all men would praise the Lord  
For his great goodness to us shewn,  
And for the wondrous works which he  
For us, the sons of men, hath done.  
<sup>9</sup> He satisfies the longing soul,  
The hungry soul with good is fill'd:  
<sup>10</sup> Such as in darkness and death's shade  
Do sit, in painful Irons held.  
<sup>11</sup> Because against the words of God  
They often sin'd rebelliously;  
And the just Counsels did contemn  
Of him that's over all most high.  
<sup>12</sup> Their hearts with labour he brought down,  
And they from man no help could have;  
<sup>13</sup> They in their trouble cry'd to God,  
From their distress he did them save.  
<sup>14</sup> From darkness and the shade of death  
He in compassion did them take;

And

And their afflicting Captive bonds  
In pity he asunder brake.  
15 O that all men would praise the Lord  
For his great goodness to us shewn;  
And for the wondrous works which he  
For us, the sons of men, hath done.  
16 For the enthralling gates of brass  
In pieces he for them did tear;  
And by his hands the Iron bands  
Asunder also broken were.  
17 Fools for their own transgressions,  
And for their sins afflicted are:  
18 Their soul abhors all sorts of meat,  
They to the gates of death draw near.  
19 They in their trouble cry to God,  
From their distress he doth them save;  
20 He sent his Word, and healed them,  
From danger he deliverance gave.  
21 O that all men would praise the Lord  
For his great goodness to us shewn!  
And for the wondrous works which he  
For us, the sons of men, hath done.  
22 And let them sacrifice to him  
The sacrifice of thankfulness;  
And his great works declare to all,  
And with singing their joy express.  
23 They that in ships go to the Sea,  
And in great waters business do;  
24 These see the dreadful works of God,  
And in the deep his wonders view.  
25 He doth but give out his Command,  
And powerful stormy winds do rise;  
Which makes the Sea in waves to rage,  
And to mount up toward the skies.  
26 Passengers toss'd up as to heav'n,  
And to the deep cast down again;

Their

Their troubled Soul in them doth melt,  
While fear doth keep their hearts in pain.

27 They reel and stagger to and fro,  
Tost about like to drunken men,  
And in this their distress and fear,  
All their own wit doth fail them then:  
28 They in their trouble cry to God,  
And he from their distress them saves,  
29 He makes the storm become a calm,  
And presently doth still the waves.

30 Then they with gladness do rejoice,  
Because their danger seemeth past;  
And unto their desired port,  
He safely bringeth them at last.  
31 O that all men would praise the Lord,  
For the great goodness he hath shown;  
And for the wondrous works which he  
For us the Sons of Men hath done.

32 And when the people congregate,  
Let them his Name in triumph raise;  
And in the Elders assemblies,  
Let all there celebrate his praise.  
33 To Desarts he the Rivers turns,  
And water springs into dry ground,  
34 A fruitful land to barrenness,  
When wickedness doth there abound.

35 He desarts turns to water-pools,  
And dry ground into water springs:  
36 And there he makes the hungry dwell,  
And them to build a City brings:  
37 To sow the fields and plant vineyards,  
Which may yield them fruit of increase.  
38 He blesseth them; they multiply  
Their flocks preserveth from decrease.

39 But yet in this unconstant state  
They are diminished again;

And



And for their sins they are brought low;  
Opprest, afflicted, and in pain.

40 On Princes he doth pour contempt;  
And wandring causeth them to stay  
In desert places for their sin,  
Where desolate they find no way:

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high,  
From their contempt and miseries;  
And like to great increasing flocks,  
Giveth them prosperous families.

42 All this the righteous shall perceive;  
And shall rejoice these things to see,  
And the mouth of iniquity,  
Shall ever stopt and silent be.

43 Who so is wise, and will these things  
Observe, and in their minds record,  
They shall well understand and taste  
The loving kindness of the Lord.

### PSALM CVIII.

<sup>1</sup> **O** God my heart is fixt;  
I will sing and give praise,  
<sup>2</sup> My Glory, Psaltery, Harp and self,  
For this I'll early raise.  
<sup>3</sup> Among the people all  
I'll praise thy name, O God,  
Thy praises I will sing among  
The Nations all abroad.

<sup>4</sup> For great thy mercy is,  
Above the Heavens high,  
Thy truth and faithfulness doth reach  
Above the cloudy Skie.

<sup>5</sup> Above the Heavens, O God,  
Be thou exalted high,  
And over all the spacious earth,  
Thy Glory magnifie;

- 6 That thy beloved Ones  
Delivered may be.  
O save them with thine own right hand,  
And hear and answer me.
- 7 I will rejoice, for God  
Spake from his holy Seat,  
Shechem I will divide, and will  
The Vale of Succoth mete.
- 8 Gilead is only mine,  
Manasseh mine shall be:  
Ephraim is the strength of my Head;  
Juda gives Laws for me.
- 9 Moab my washpot is;  
On Edom I will tread,  
And the Philistine-Nation all  
In triumph I will lead.
- 10 Who will bring me into  
The City fortify'd?  
And who will into Edom's Land  
My conquering Army guide?
- 11 Even he that cast us off;  
And wilt not thou, O God,  
Again go forth before our Hosts,  
When they do march abroad?
- 12 From trouble give us help;  
For vain is all Mens aid:
- 13 Through God, we shall do valiantly,  
Our Foes he down will tread.

### PSALM CIX.

- 1 **O** Thou that art God of my praise,  
Neglect me not; hold not thy peace:
- 2 For Mouths of wicked lying Men,  
To speak against me do not cease.  
The Mouths of false deceitful Men  
Against me widely opened be;

And

- And with a false and lying Tongue,  
Thou knowest they have accused me.
- 3 They did beset me round about,  
With bitter words of hateful spight:  
And though I gave to them no Cause,  
Against me they did speak and fight.
- 4 They for my love became my foes;  
But I did give my self to pray.
- 5 They me with ill for good reward,  
And hatred for my love repay.
- 6 Set over him a wicked Man,  
Let Satan stand at his right hand.
- 7 And let his Prayer become sin,  
Let him when judged be condemn'd;
- 8 Let his days be but few and short,  
His Office let another take;
- 9 Let his Children be Fatherless,  
His Wife do thou a Widow make.
- 10 Let his Children wander and beg,  
And seek their Bread in Desert soil.
- 11 The Extortioner catch all he hath;  
Let Strangers all his Labours spoil:
- 12 Let none to him Mercy extend;  
Nor pity to his Orphans show;
- 13 Let his Off-spring be quite cut off,  
And the next Age his name not know.
- 14 Let God his Father's Wickedness  
In Justice to remembrance call.  
Let unto him his Mother's sin  
Be never blotted out at all;
- 15 But let their sins and them be seen  
Before the Lord continually,  
That he may cut off from the Earth  
Their very Name and Memory:
- 16 Because he did not Mercy show,  
But persecute the Weak and Poor,

That

That such as were of broken heart  
He might destroy, or break yet more:  
17 As he in cursing did delight  
Upon himself so let it come;  
In blessing he delighted not,  
So him let it be still far from.  
18 As he with cursing cloath'd himself,  
As garments cloath adorned ones,  
As water let it on him come,  
And like to oil into his bones:  
19 As garments to him let it be,  
Even as his covering and array;  
And as a girdle on his loins,  
Wherewith he girded is alway.  
20 From God let this be the reward,  
To him that is mine enemy;  
And of them that against my Soul  
Do evil speak maliciously.  
21 But for thy own name sake, O Lord,  
Do thou in mercy deal with me,  
Thy mercies good, therefore, O Lord,  
By it let me delivered be.  
22 I poor and needy am, my heart  
Wounded in me hath comfort lost:  
23 Like the declining shadow sunk,  
And like the flitting Locust tost.  
24 My knees with fasting are grown weak,  
My fatness and my flesh are worn;  
25 To them that see me a reproach,  
They shake their heads, at me in scorn.  
26 Help me, O Lord my God, and let  
Thy mercy my deliverance bring,  
27 That they may know it is thy hand,  
And that the Lord hath done the thing:  
28 Bless thou whenever they do curse,  
When they rise let them shamed be;

But

But let thy faithful Servants all  
 Be glad and still rejoice in thee.

29 And let my causless enemies  
 Be cloathed with shame and disgrace,  
 And let confusion mantle like,  
 Become the covering of their face.

30 But with my mouth I daily will  
 Declare the praises of the Lord,  
 And among the great multitude  
 His praises I'll speak and record.

31 For he shall stand at the right hand  
 Of the oppressed to controul  
 Their foes, and save them from those Men  
 who do condemn the guiltless Soul.

## PSALM CX.

<sup>1</sup> **T**HE Lord to my Lord said,  
 Sit thou at my right hand  
 Till I thy foes a foot stool make,  
 Subject to thy command.

<sup>2</sup> God will from Sion send  
 The rod of thy great power,  
 In midst of all thine enemies;  
 Be thou the Governour.

<sup>3</sup> A willing people in  
 Thy reign shall come to thee  
 In holy joys from mourning's womb:  
 Thy youth like dew shall be.

<sup>4</sup> The Lord himself hath sworn,  
 And will repent it never,  
 Of the order of Melchizedeck  
 Thou art a Priest for ever.

<sup>5</sup> The great and glorious Lord,  
 Who is at thy right hand,  
 Shall in his day of wrath strike through,  
 Kings who do thee withstand:

6 The heathen he shall judge,  
 And graves fill with the dead;  
 And over many Countries he  
 Shall wound their proudest head.  
 7 He shall drink of the brook  
 That runneth in the way;  
 Therefore shall he lift up the head  
 In his triumphing day.

PSALM CXI.

1 **P**Raise ye the Lord: with my whole heart  
 [With joy] I will God's praise declare;  
 Where upright men assembled be,  
 And [holy] Congregations are.  
 2 The works of God are very great.  
 And manifest his [glorious] might;  
 The fruitful study of all them  
 Who do therein [place their] delight.  
 3 All his work honourable is,  
 All glorious [steadfast] and sure;  
 His truth and perfect righteousness,  
 [unchang'd] for ever do endure.  
 4 His wondrous works he made for man,  
 To [mind and] meditate upon;  
 The Lord is very gracious,  
 Full [he is] of compassion.  
 5 To all that do him fear and serve  
 He [daily] gives convenient food;  
 He always true and mindful is  
 His [holy] Covenant to make good.  
 6 The power of his wondrous works  
 He did [unto] his people show;  
 That heathens land and heritage,  
 [As his] he might on them bestow.  
 7 His hand-work Truth and Judgment are,  
 All his Commands are [just and] sure:

- 8 All done in truth and uprightness,  
 [~~They shall~~] from age to age endure.  
 9 His people he redemption sent,  
 His Covenant [~~ever~~] is the same,  
 Which he commanded; which declares  
 [~~To us~~] his holy reverend Name.  
 10 God's fear Wisdom's beginning is,  
 Their understanding's [~~sound and~~] sure  
 Who his Commandments truly keep;  
 His [~~glorious~~] praise doth still endure.

## PSALM CXII.

- <sup>1</sup> P Raise ye the Lord: Blest is that man  
 Who lives [~~in fear~~] as in God's sight;  
 To know and practice his Commands  
 Who [~~always~~] greatly doth delight.  
 2 His seed on earth shall be advanc'd;  
 The upright [~~Off-spring~~] God will bless:  
 3 His house shall have sufficient store,  
 Endless [~~shall he~~] his righteousness.  
 4 In their dark state rejoycing light  
 God to just [~~upright~~] men will raise;  
 Gracious and pitiful are such,  
 Righteous [~~and true~~] in all their ways.  
 5 A good man's ready to do good,  
 And [~~kindly~~] lends to him that needs;  
 And he with wise discretion doth  
 Manage affairs, and [~~guide his~~] deeds.  
 6 His standing's sure: He never shall  
 Be [~~mov'd and~~] brought to misery;  
 His precious name shall be preserv'd  
 In [~~sweet and~~] endless memory.  
 7 Whatever evil tidings come,  
 He shall not [~~greatly~~] be afraid;  
 His steadfast heart by fixed trust  
 Upon the [~~mighty~~] Lord is slay'd.

- 8 His heart is firmly stablished,  
 And shall not [~~sink and~~] be dismay'd;  
 Till his malignant enemies  
 [~~He sees~~] God's Justice hath repay'd.  
 9 He hath abroad dispers'd his seed,  
 And [~~largely~~] given to the poor;  
 God shall with honour him advance,  
 His righteousness shall [~~ever~~] dure.  
 10 This shall the wicked see, and grieve,  
 Gnash with his teeth [~~for grief~~] he shall;  
 His wealth and he shall melt away,  
 His [~~flat'ring~~] hopes shall perish all.

## PSALM CXIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **P**raise ye the Lord his servants all,  
 Praise [~~our great~~] God with one accord;  
 (With joyful hearts, and chearful voice)  
 Praise the name of the [~~world's great~~] Lord.  
 2 Blest be the Lord's renowned name,  
 [~~Ever~~] his praise continue shall;  
 3 From East to West, through all the world,  
 God's Name [~~is to~~] be prais'd of all.  
 4 The Lord in Glory dwells on high,  
 [~~And~~] over [~~all~~] the Nations reigns;  
 His glory is above the heav'ns,  
 [~~No place~~] no limits him contains.  
 5 O who is like to our great God?  
 Who from high [~~Glory~~] looketh forth  
 6 To heav'n and its inhabitants,  
 And minds what's done [~~below~~] on earth.  
 7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,  
 And [~~needy~~] from the dunghill brings;  
 8 That he like Princes may them make,  
 Even [~~Princes~~] with his people's Kings.



- 9 He to the barren woman doth  
 A [numerous] family afford;  
 A joyful mother maketh her  
 Of [many] Children: Praise the Lord.

## PSALM CXIV.

- <sup>1</sup> **W**Hen Israel out of Egypt went,  
 And Jacob's House by God's strong hand  
 From under those strange Task-masters,  
 Whose speech they did not understand.  
 2 Judah he did his Sanctuary,  
 And Israel his Dominion make;  
 3 The Sea did see, and fled away,  
 And Jordan's stream was driven back.  
 4 Like Rams the mountains, and like Lambs  
 The little hills skipt to and fro:  
 5 O Sea, what made thee thus to flee?  
 Jordan, why didst thou backward go?  
 6 Ye mountains great, what was the cause  
 That made you thus to skip like Rams?  
 Ye little hills, wherefore was it,  
 That you did skip like playing Lambs?  
 7 Tremble, O earth, before the Lord,  
 When Jacob's God his presence shows;  
 8 Which turn'd the Rock to water-pools,  
 By whom the flint like fountains flows.

## PSALM CXV.

- <sup>1</sup> **N**Ot unto us, Lord, not to us,  
 But do thou [all the] glory take  
 To thy great name, for thy own truth,  
 And for thy [saving] mercies sake.  
 2 Why should the heathen people say  
 To us, where is their [mighty] God?

- 3 But our God is in heav'n, and doth  
What [~~ever~~] to him seemeth good.
- 4 Their Idols are silver and gold,  
The work of [~~workmen's~~] hands they be;  
5 They have mouths, but they do not speak,  
6 And eyes [~~have they~~] but do not see.  
Ears have they, but they do not hear,  
Noses, but [~~smell or~~] savour not;  
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;  
Nor speak they through their [~~mouth or~~] throat.
- 8 Their makers are like them, and all  
Their trust [~~for help~~] on them that build.
- 9 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
He is their [~~only~~] help and shield.
- 10 O house of Aaron, trust in God,  
He [~~only~~] is their help and shield:
- 11 You that fear God trust in the Lord,  
[~~Your shield~~] who certain help will yield.
- 12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,  
And he will [~~surely~~] bless us still;  
The house of Israel he will bless,  
Aaron's house [~~also~~] bless he will.
- 13 Both small and great, that fear the Lord,  
The Lord will [~~always~~] surely bless;
- 14 You and your Children more and more  
The Lord will [~~bless and~~] still increase.
- 15 You are the blessed of the Lord,  
Who made [~~both all~~] the earth and heav'n:
- 16 The heav'n of heav'ns is his, but earth  
[~~He~~] to [~~the~~] sons of men hath given.
- 17 The dead, who down to silence go,  
Do not [~~in dust~~] God's praise record;
- 18 But we henceforth for ever will  
Bless [~~our great~~] God: Praise ye the Lord.

## PSALM CXVI.

- <sup>1</sup> **I** Love the Lord, who did my voice  
 And [**earnest**] supplication hear:  
<sup>2</sup> While I have life I'll call on him.  
 Who bow'd to me his [**gracious**] ear.  
<sup>3</sup> The sorrows of expected death  
 My [**flesh and**] heart did compass round;  
 The pains of Hell took hold on me,  
 Trouble and [**grievous**] pain I found.  
<sup>4</sup> Upon the name of God, my help,  
 Then did I [**daily**] call, and say,  
 Deliver thou my grieved soul,  
 O Lord, I do thee [**humbly**] pray.  
<sup>5</sup> Our God is merciful and just,  
 Yea [**very**] gracious is the Lord;  
<sup>6</sup> He saves the meek: I was brought low,  
 And he did [**speedy**] help afford.  
<sup>7</sup> My soul, distrust thy God no more,  
 Return [**by faith**] to him thy Rest;  
 Who largely in thy great distress  
 [**To thee**] his bounty hath exprest.  
<sup>8</sup> For my afflicted soul from death  
 [**Safely**] delivered was by thee;  
 Thou didst mine eyes from mourning tears,  
 My feet from [**dangerous**] falling free.  
<sup>9</sup> Among the living I will walk,  
 [**By faith**] as still before the Lord;  
<sup>10</sup> When greatly I afflicted was,  
 I did believe [**and spake**] this word.  
<sup>11</sup> Now have I found, and therefore say  
 All men untrusty [**lyars**] be.  
<sup>12</sup> What shall I render to the Lord  
 For all his [**hounteous**] gifts to me?  
<sup>13</sup> The joyful cup of saving health  
 I [**oft and**] thankfully will take;

- In God I'll trust, on him I'll call,  
 When I my [**daily**] prayer make.
- 14 The Vows which I did make to thee,  
 [**My God**] I thankfully will pay  
 Before thy Church and people all,  
 [**Even now**] without fraud or delay.
- 15 The death and sufferings of his Saints  
 The Lord doth not [**slight or**] despise;  
 Whatever tempted men may think,  
 Their blood the Lord doth [**highly**] prize.
- 16 Lord, I thy willing servant am,  
 [**Truly**] thy service I profess:  
 Son of thine hand-maid; thou hast loos'd  
 The [**heavy**] bonds of my distress.
- 17 To thee my offering shall be  
 The sacrifice of [**thanks and**] praise;  
 And (as my duty and my hope)  
 I'll call on thee [**my God**] always.
- 18 The Vows which I did make to thee  
 [**My God**] I thankfully will pay,  
 Before thy Church and people all,  
 [**Even now**] without fraud or delay.
- 19 Even in the Courts of God's own house,  
 And in the [**sight and**] midst of thee,  
 O glorious Jerusalem;  
 [**O all**] his Saints, the Lord praise ye.

### PSALM CXVII.

- 1 **O** All ye Nations of the world  
 Praise ye the Lord always;  
 And all ye people every where  
 Set forth his glorious praise.
- 2 For great his love and mercy is  
 Which he doth us afford;  
 The Lord's Truth everlasting is,  
 Praise ye this glorious Lord.

## PSALM CXVIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **G**ive thanks to God, for he is good,  
 His mercy [**ever**] doth endure.  
<sup>2</sup> Let all his Israel now say  
 His mercy [**ever**] is most sure.  
<sup>3</sup> Let all the house of Aaron say  
 His mercy [**to us**] is for ever:  
<sup>4</sup> Let them all say that fear the Lord,  
 [**That**] his [**great**] mercy faileth never.  
<sup>5</sup> I called on the name of God  
 In [**all my**] danger and distress;  
 The Lord did hear, and brought me forth  
 Into a [**free and**] spacious place.  
<sup>6</sup> The mighty Lord is on my side,  
 [**Of men**] I will not be afraid;  
 Whatever mortal man can do,  
 [**At it**] why should I be dismay'd?  
<sup>7</sup> The Lord himself doth take my part,  
 With them that [**help and**] succour me;  
 Therefore on those that do me hate,  
 His justice I shall [**shortly**] see.  
<sup>8</sup> It's better to trust in the Lord,  
 Than [**for to**] trust to man's defence:  
<sup>9</sup> Better to trust in God, than put  
 In Princes [**any**] confidence.  
<sup>10</sup> The nations did against me rise,  
 And [**did en-**] compass me about;  
 But in the name of God I shall  
 Destroy [**them all**] and root them out.  
<sup>11</sup> Numbers did compass me about;  
 [**I say**] they compass'd me about:  
 But in the name of God I shall  
 Cut [**them all**] down, and cast them out.  
<sup>12</sup> They compas'd me about like Bees,  
 But like a [**hasty**] thorny flame

- They quenched are; for I shall them  
 Cut down in God's own [**strength and**] name.
- 13 They have thrust sore to make me fall,  
 But God [**my help**] did me relieve:
- 14 The Lord is all my strength and song,  
 And will [**to me**] salvation give.
- 15 In righteous mens dwellings there is  
 The voice of [**health and**] melody;  
 For God's delivering right hand  
 Doth [**always**] for them valiantly.
- 16 The Lord's right hand exalted is,  
 And valiantly [**for us**] it doth.
- 17 I shall not die, but live, that so  
 God's [**mighty**] works I may shew forth.
- 18 The righteous God, for my own sin  
 Hath me chastised [**very**] sore;  
 But yet he did not me forsake,  
 But me from [**threatened**] death restore.
- 19 Now set ye open unto me  
 The [**heavenous**] gates of holiness,  
 And I will enter in by them,  
 God's [**publick**] praises to express.
- 20 This is the gate of God, by which  
 The just [**with me**] shall enter in;
- 21 I'll praise thee, for thou hast heard me,  
 And my [**help and**] salvation bin.
- 22 That the head corner-stone is made,  
 Which [**foolish**] builders did despise;
- 23 And this the Lord's own doing is,  
 And [**it is**] wondrous in our eyes.
- 24 This is the great and blessed day,  
 Which God himself [**for us**] hath made;  
 And in it we together will  
 Rejoyce, as made [**by him**] full glad.
- 25 To save us now, to thee we pray,  
 We thee beseech, O [**gracious**] Lord,

That to thy humbled flock thou wilt  
 [~~F~~ear and] prosperity afford.  
 26 Blessed is he that in God's name  
 Doth come to us with [~~h~~is ~~s~~weet] peace;  
 Out of the sacred house of God  
 We do his [~~f~~aithful] people bless.  
 27 God is the Lord, who hath to us  
 Made his [~~D~~ivine] light to arise;  
 Bind ye unto the Altar's horns  
 With cords our [~~o~~ffer'd] sacrifice.  
 28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt;  
 [~~T~~hou art] my God, I will thee praise:  
 29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,  
 His mercy [~~t~~o us] lasts always.

## PSALM CXIX.

## ALEPH I.

<sup>1</sup> **B**lessed are they that are sincere,  
 And pure in life and heart;  
 Who walk according to God's Law,  
 And not from it depart.  
 2 Blessed are they that give themselves  
 His statutes to observe;  
 Seeking the Lord with all their heart,  
 And never from him swerve.  
 3 Such men go not so far astray,  
 As wickedly to live;  
 But to walk in God's holy way  
 Themselves sincerely give.  
 4 It is thy will and just command,  
 That with attentive heed,  
 Thy holy and divine Precepts  
 We learn and keep indeed.  
 5 O that my ways were so reform'd  
 And guided all by thee;

That wholly thy statutes to keep  
I might addicted be.  
6 Then shall I not ashamed be,  
Or lose my hop'd reward,  
When to all thy Commands I have  
Obedient regard.  
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,  
And magnifie thy name,  
When I have learnt thy judgments just,  
So as to keep the same.  
Thy statutes I resolve to keep,  
My Rule I will them make:  
But I am weak, let not thy grace  
Thy servant's soul forsake.

## BETH. 2.

9 By what means may a young man best  
His life learn to amend?  
If he well mark and keep thy Word,  
And do thereto attend.  
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought  
With a devoted heart;  
O let me not from the right way  
Of thy Commands depart.  
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts  
Thy Word I have hid still;  
That I might not at any time  
Offend thy holy will.  
12 Blessed art thou, most glorious God,  
We magnifie thy name;  
Teach me thy statutes, that I may  
Love and observe the same.  
13 All the pure judgments of thy mouth  
I have abroad declar'd;  
My lips to publish thy true Word  
To others have not spar'd.



14 In thy pure testimony's ways  
I have rejoyced more,  
Than if of all the wealth on earth  
I had the greatest store.

15 On thy Precepts I never will  
To meditate neglect;  
And ever to thy holy ways,  
I will have chief respect.  
16 And in thy statutes true and just,  
My great delight I'll set;  
I hope, O Lord, thy holy Word,  
I never shall forget.

GIMEL. 3.

17 According to thy bounty great,  
Deal with thy servant, Lord;  
That I may live to do thy work,  
And keep thy holy Word.  
18 Open the eyes of my dark mind,  
By thy revealing light;  
That thy Law's wondrous mysteries,  
May be as in my sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,  
And need a certain guide;  
Thy true and just commandments  
Let nothing from me hide.  
20 The daily longings of my soul  
Do make it pant and break;  
That thy just judgments I may know,  
And of their light partake.

21 Proud wicked men thou hast rebuk'd;  
They justly cursed are,  
Who from thy true and righteous Laws,  
Maliciously do err.  
22 Contempt and false reproach of men,  
Do thou from me remove,

Because thy Testimonies pure  
I do observe and love.

23 Princes against me falsly spake,  
When they in Counsel sate;  
But I thy servant did upon  
Thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort and my great delight  
Thy Testimonies be;  
And they in all my doubts and streights  
Are Counsellors to me.

DALETH. 4.

25 My life down to the dust declines,  
So that I scarcely live;  
According to thy holy Word,  
Do thou my strength revive.

26 I open'd all my ways to thee,  
Thou didst to me attend;  
Teach me thy statutes, that I may  
My sinful ways amend.

27 The way of thy divine Precepts  
Make me to understand;  
That all thy great and wondrous works  
May my discourse command.

28 My soul with grief and heaviness  
Doth melt and drop away;  
Be thou according to thy word,  
My strength, support, and stay.

29 The way of lying and deceit  
Lord far from me remove;  
Graciously grant that thy true Law  
I may believe and love.

30 The way of undeceiving truth  
My fixed choice I made;  
Thy judgments sure to be my guide,  
Before me I have laid.

- 31 It is to thy just Testimonies  
That constantly I cleave;  
To wicked men's unjust reproach  
Do not thy servant leave.  
32 The way of thy Commandements  
I'll own with chearful speed;  
When my restrained streighten'd heart  
Thou hast enlarg'd and freed.

HE. 5.

- 33 Instruct me, Lord, to understand  
Thy Precept's righteous ways;  
That through thy grace I may observe  
And keep them all my days.  
34 Give me an understanding heart  
To keep thy Law aright;  
And I shall strictly it observe  
With all my heart and might.  
35 In the right paths of thy Precepts  
Thy conduct I require;  
They are the pleasure of my soul,  
Which I do most desire.  
36 Incline my heart thy testimonies  
To love and still observe;  
From wordly covetous desires  
Turn it, and me preserve.  
37 Govern and turn away mine eyes  
From sights of vanity;  
And quicken thou my backward heart  
In thy most holy way.  
38 Stablish that blessed word of thine,  
Which thou hast bid me hear,  
Unto thy servant, who is fast  
Devoted to thy fear.  
39 Turn by the slanders and reproach  
Of which I am afraid;

For

For thou wilt justly judge for them  
Who on thy Word are stay'd.  
40 Thou know'st how greatly I have long'd  
Thy judgments to enjoy;  
Quicken me in thy righteousness,  
That I may them obey.

## VAU. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold  
Let me obtain, O Lord;  
Thy saving health let me enjoy,  
According to thy word.  
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
Of lewd men and unjust;  
For in thy sure and sacred Word,  
I place my hope and trust.  
43 And never let the word of Truth,  
Out of my mouth depart;  
For in thy judgments I have set,  
My only hope and heart.  
44 And while it pleaseth thee on earth,  
My frail life to preserve;  
Even while I have a day to live,  
Thy Law will I observe.  
45 Enlarged from restraints and fears,  
I'll walk at liberty;  
Because to know and keep thy Laws,  
My heart I do apply.  
46 Thy Testimonies I will plead,  
And daily them proclaim,  
Unto the face of mortal Kings,  
Without all fear or shame.  
47 Thy sure and just Commandements,  
Guiding my ways aright;  
Which I have dearly lov'd and kept,  
Shall be my great delight.

48 To thy belov'd Commandements,  
My hands I'll elevate,  
And in thy sacred Status I,  
Will daily meditate.

## ZAIN 7.

49 Thy promise to thy Servant made,  
O never do forget,  
For upon it thou caused'st me,  
My hope and trust to set:  
50 In all my various sufferings,  
My comfort this shall be,  
Thy holy Spirit by this word,  
Renew'd and quicken'd me.  
51 The proud, and such as God contemn  
Have made me long their scorn;  
Yet did I not thy Law forsake,  
Nor service have forborn.  
52 I lookt back on the days of old,  
Thy judgments I did mind;  
In this review of former things,  
I did great comfort find.  
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,  
When I mens evil saw;  
How obstinately wicked men,  
Hate and forsake thy Law.  
54 The World hath been my pilgrimage;  
And as I past along,  
Thy sure conducting Statutes were,  
My guide, my joy and song.  
55 Thy name I have remembred Lord,  
By night instead of sleep,  
And meditated in thy Law,  
Which I resolve to keep.  
56 This sweet employment and delight,  
By thee I did enjoy,

Because

Because to mind and keep thy Laws,  
I did my Soul employ.

CHETH. 8.

57 My chosen portion and my lot,  
Thou only art, O Lord;  
I have resolved and profest,  
That I will keep thy word.

58 My Soul did earnestly intreat  
Thy face to shine on me:  
Give me according to thy word,  
Thy mercies great and free.

59 I did consider seriously  
My ways I thought upon;  
I to thy testimonies turn'd,  
In which I since have gone;  
60 When once convinc'd I did make haste,  
And did no longer stay,  
To keep all thy Commandements,  
I did no more delay.

61 The troupes of wicked militants  
Did rob me at their will;  
But thy supporting holy love  
I did remember still.  
62 At midnight I will wake and rise,  
To render thanks to thee,  
Because thy word and judgments all  
So good and righteous be.

63 I choose the company of such  
As fear thee in their heart,  
Who neither will for love or fear  
From thy Commands depart.  
64 O Lord, thy mercies rich and great,  
The earth throughout do fill;  
O teach me to believe and do,  
Thy statutes and thy will.

## TETH 9.

- 65 Thy dealings with thy servant have  
    Been always good, O Lord;  
For all have proved good to me,  
    And have made good thy word.
- 66 Teach me with skill and judgment how  
    My ways I order must,  
For I in thy Commandements  
    Place my belief and trust.
- 67 Before affliction call'd me back  
    I err'd and went astray,  
But now I keep thy holy word,  
    And by it guide my way;
- 68 Thou art essential Love and Good,  
    All good proceeds from thee,  
Thy Statutes to believe and keep;  
    O thoroughly teach thou me.
- 69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd  
    Against me many a lye,  
But I with my whole heart will keep  
    Thy Precepts constantly.
- 70 Their hearts are fat with pride and wealth;  
    They live in mirth and ease,  
But in thy Law do I delight,  
    And thee my God to please.
- 71 It proved very good for me,  
    That thou didst me correct,  
To understand and keep thy Law  
    Thy rod did me direct:
- 72 The good word of thy mouth to me  
    Is better manifold.  
Then Worldlings wealth and thousands be  
    Of Silver and of Gold.

## JOD 10.

73 Thy hands have made and fashioned me,  
It's thee by whom I live,  
That thy Commandments I may learn,  
Me understanding give;

74 They that thy mercy to me see,  
Who fear thee, will be glad,  
Encouraged, because thy word  
My hope and trust I made.

75 I know, O Lord, that thy judgments,  
All good and righteous be,  
And that in love and faithfulness,  
Thou hast afflicted me;

76 To me thy merciful kindness,  
I pray thee now afford,  
To comfort this thy Servant's Soul,  
According to thy word.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,  
That I to thee may live,  
For holy comfort and delight,  
Thy Law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud, who dealt with me  
Perversly without cause;  
But still I'll meditate upon,  
And keep thy holy Laws.

79 Let those that fear thee come to me,  
And see what thou hast done,  
And let them join in thanks that have,  
Thy testimonies known.

80 And in thy righteous Statutes all  
Let my heart still be sound,  
And then no guilt or Mens reproach,  
With shame shall me confound.



## CAPH II.

- 81 My Soul for thy Salvation faints,  
Till I do it obtain;  
But still thy sure and faithful word,  
With hope doth me sustain:  
82 Mine eyes do fail, while on thy word,  
I wait and daily say,  
When wilt thou comfort me, O Lord?  
O make no more delay.  
83 Like a dry'd bottle in the smোক,  
With grief I am become;  
Yet do I not thy sacred word  
Forget to think upon.  
84 How many are thy Servant's days?  
O might I live to see,  
That thou wilt judgment do on them,  
That persecutors be.  
85 The proud malicious sort of men,  
Who do oppose thy Law,  
Have digged pits and laid their snares,  
As if they thought none saw.  
86 Thy holy Laws (which they oppose)  
All faithful are and just,  
They persecute me wrongfully,  
Be thou my help and trust.  
87 Hunting and wasting me on earth,  
They scarce alive me leave;  
Yet I forsake not thy Precepts,  
But ever to them cleave.  
88 After thy loving kindness yet,  
Revive me and restore,  
So shall I keep thy holy word,  
And trust it more and more.

LAMED

## LAMED 12.

89 Thy word and thy decree, O Lord,  
For ever shall endure;  
Its settled in the Heav'ns above,  
Established and sure.  
90 Thy faithfulness to ages all  
Doth certainly extend;  
Thou hast established the earth,  
And it doth firmly stand.  
91 According to thine ordinance  
They all remain this day;  
For all thy Works and Servants are,  
And do thy will obey;  
92 Unless thy good and faithful word  
Had been my Soul's delight,  
In my affliction I had sunk,  
Despair'd and perisht quite.  
93 Thy holy Precepts never shall  
By me forgotten be,  
For thou in my dejected state  
By them didst quicken me;  
94 By holy Covenant I am thine;  
Therefore thy Servant save,  
For with desire and diligence  
Thy Precepts sought I have.  
95 Ungodly men have lain in wait  
My Life for to destroy;  
But I thy testimonies all  
Will think upon with joy.  
96 Of all that earth perfection calls  
I have perceived an end;  
But thy Commandments to all time  
And places do extend.

MEM

## MEM 13.

- 97 How greatly do I love thy Law;  
It hath been all the day.  
My serious Meditation,  
And my delight and joy.
- 98 Through thy Commandments thou didst make  
Me wiser than my foes;  
Where ere I am, what ere I do,  
It ever with me goes.
- 99 I greater understanding have  
Than all my Teachers far,  
Because thy testimonies still  
My meditation are:
- 100 In understanding I exceed  
Them that did older live,  
Because in keeping thy Precepts  
Thou didst more Wisdom give.
- 101 And I my feet refrained have  
From every evil way,  
That I may keep thy holy word,  
And ever it obey.
- 102 From thy sure word and judgments just  
I never will depart;  
For thou art he that teachest me,  
And speakest to the Heart.
- 103 How sweet unto my relish are  
Thy words of saving truth!  
The sweetest honey never was  
So pleasant to my mouth.
- 104 By serious study of thy word,  
I understanding gat,  
Which made me turn from Vanity,  
And every false way hate.

NUN

## NUN 14.

105 Thy Word is unto me a Lamp,  
And unto me a Light,  
Through this dark and deceitful world.  
To guide my way aright  
106 I covenanted and vow'd to thee,  
And it perform I will,  
That I will keep thy righteous Laws,  
And strive them to fulfil.  
107 My various afflictions,  
Are very sharp and sore,  
According to thy faithful word,  
Revive and me restore.  
108 The free will offering of my mouth,  
Accept I thee beseech,  
And unto me thy Servant Lord,  
Thy judgments clearly teach.  
109 My mortal life continually  
I carry in my hands;  
Yet do I not in dangers great,  
Forget thy just Commands.  
110 The wicked for my envy'd life,  
Have laid a secret snare,  
But I will not for fear or hope,  
From thy Commandments err.  
111 Thy Statutes are the heritage,  
Of which I have made choice  
To my last day; for it is they,  
That make my heart rejoice;  
112 My heart inclined by thy grace,  
Doth fixedly intend,  
Thy sacred Statutes to obey,  
And keep unto the end.

SAMECH

## SAMECH 15.

- 113 False thoughts and vanity I hate,  
But love thy Statutes just;  
114 Thou art my shield and hiding place,  
Upon thy word I trust.  
115 All ye that evil doers are,  
Depart from me away,  
For the Commandments of my God,  
I purpose to obey.  
116 According to thy faithful word,  
Uphold and stablish me,  
That I may live and of my hope,  
Never ashamed be.  
117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be,  
In peace and safety kept,  
And to thy perfect guiding word,  
I'll ever have respect.  
118 All those who from thy Statutes err,  
Thou treadest down as vile,  
Their false deceits do but themselves,  
And other men beguile.  
Lewd men like dross thou casts away,  
Therefore I love thy word;  
120 For fear of thee my flesh doth quake,  
I dread thy judgments Lord.

## AIN 16.

- 121 I faithfully have practised  
Judgment and righteousness;  
O leave me not to those mens wrath,  
Who me by might oppress:  
122 Be surety for thy Servants good,  
Let not the proud oppress,  
123 Mine eyes for thy Salvation fail,  
And word of righteousness.  
124 According to thy Mercy great,  
With me thy Servant deal,

And

And thy instructing Statutes all,  
Clearly to me reveal.  
125 I am thy Servant; Wisdom give,  
That I thy Laws may know,  
126 Its time for thee, O Lord, to work,  
For men make void thy Law.  
127 Therefore I love thy word, and it  
In estimation hold  
Better than Gold and worldly Wealth,  
Yea than the finest Gold:  
128 All that thy Law determineth  
I judge to be most right;  
And all mens false deceiving ways  
Are hateful in my sight.

## PE 17.

129 Wonderful are thy Testimonies;  
My Soul keeps them with care:  
130 The entrance of thy word gives light  
To them that simple are.  
131 My thirsty Soul with strong desire,  
Doth pant with open mouth,  
Because I long'd to know and keep  
Thy words of saving Truth.  
132 Look on me, and be merciful,  
Bestow on me the same,  
Which thou accustom'd art to give  
To those that love thy Name;  
133 Let all my steps by thy just word  
Exactly ordered be,  
That no iniquity may have  
Dominion over me.  
134 Save me from mine oppressours all,  
And I will keep thy word;  
135 O let thy face upon me shine,  
Thy Statutes teach me Lord.

136 Rivers of water from mine eyes  
Ran down when as I saw,  
How wicked men go on in sin,  
And will not keep thy Law.

## TZADDI 18.

137 Righteous art thou, O Lord, and all  
Thy judgments upright be,  
138 Righteous and faithful are thy Laws,  
Which thou commandest me.  
139 My zeal hath even consumed me,  
Because mine enemies  
Thy holy Word forgotten have,  
And thy just Laws despise.  
140 Because thy word is try'd and pure,  
Thy Servant loveth it;  
141 Small and despis'd I am, but yet  
Thy Laws do not forget.  
142 Thy righteousness most steadfast is,  
And ever doth endure;  
Thy holy Law is truth it self,  
Confirmed truth and sure.  
143 Trouble and anguish have me found,  
And taken hold on me;  
Yet in this trouble my delight,  
Thy just Commandments be;  
144 Thy testimonies righteousness  
Even everlasting is,  
Cause me to know them that they may  
Bring me to life and bliss.

## KOPH 19.

145 With my whole heart I poured forth  
My cries to thee, O Lord;

Heat

Hear and deliver me, that I  
May keep thy holy word.  
146 In trouble I do cry to thee,  
Thy Servant hear and save,  
And then to keep thy testimonies,  
Fully resolv'd I have.  
147 The dawning of the morning I,  
Prevented with my cry;  
For on thy true and faithful word,  
My hope did all rely.  
148 My waking eyes betime prevent,  
The watches of the night,  
That in thy comfortable word,  
Then meditate I might.  
149 After thy loving kindness hear,  
My voice and answer give;  
In mercy great with quick'ning grace  
Do thou my Soul revive.  
150 The wicked hunters do draw nigh  
Who after mischief run;  
Thy holy Law they do forsake,  
And far from it are gone.  
151 But thou, O Lord, art alway nigh,  
Their mischiefs to repel,  
And all thy word thou wilt make good,  
Which doth in truth excel.  
152 As for thy testimonies all,  
Of old I know full sure,  
That thou hast firmly founded them,  
For ever to endure.

RESH 20.

153 Consider my affliction great,  
And me in safety set,

By



By thy deliverance, for I  
Thy Law do not forget.  
154 Plead my just cause, and it defend,  
Deliver me, O Lord;  
Revive and comfort me again,  
According to thy word.  
155 Salvation's far from wicked men,  
It's far from their intents,  
To seek it in the only way  
Of thy Commandements.  
156 Many and very great, O Lord,  
Thy tender mercies be;  
According to thy Judgments just,  
Restore and quicken me.  
157 Many my persecutors are,  
And foes who do combine;  
Yet from thy testimonies pure,  
My soul doth not decline.  
158 When I beheld transgressors ways  
I grieved; and abhorr'd  
Their opposition to thy Laws,  
Who would not keep thy word.  
159 Consider how on thy Precepts  
My heart with love is set;  
Quicken me, Lord, according to  
Thy loving kindness great.  
160 From the beginning all thy word  
Hath been most true and sure;  
And all thy righteous judgments shall  
For evermore endure.

## SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes have persecuted me  
Unjustly without cause;  
But thy authority and word  
My heart and Conscience awes.

- 162 I in thy word rejoice as one  
That findeth riches great;  
163 I love thy Laws, but Lying all  
I do abhor and hate.
- 164 Seven times a day in holy praise  
My Soul ascends to thee,  
Because thy judgments and thy ways  
All good and righteous be.
- 165 Great peace have these confirmed Souls,  
Thy Laws who truly love,  
No fears or scandal shall these men  
From God and Truth remove.
- 166 For thy Salvation I have hop'd,  
And thy Commandments done;  
167 My Soul thy Testimonies kept,  
And lov'd them every one;  
168 Thy Testimonies and Commands  
I kept with constant care,  
For all my ways and works I know  
Before thee open are.

## TAU 22.

- 169 O Let my daily suit and cry  
Before thee come, O Lord,  
To me sound understanding give  
According to thy word.
- 170 And let my supplication  
Before thee daily come,  
My fears according to thy word  
Deliver thou me from.
- 171 From a full heart my thankful lips  
Shall utter joyful praise,  
When thou hast made me know and keep  
Thy statutes and thy ways.
- 172 My tongue shall of thy word discourse,  
Its goodness I'll express,

Because

Because all thy Commandements  
Are truth and righteousness.

173 In all streights let thy mighty hand  
With succour me relieve;  
For I by choice have made thy Laws  
The Rule by which I live.

174 Lord, for thy sure salvation  
My soul doth daily long;  
Thy Law is still my heart's delight,  
Its praises are my song.

175 O let my drooping soul yet live,  
And it shall give thee praise;  
And let thy judgments succour me,  
And be my help always.

176 I like a lost sheep went astray,  
Thy servant seek and find;  
I yet forget not thy Commands,  
Still print them on my mind.

### PSALM CXX.

<sup>1</sup> **I**N my distress unto the Lord  
I poured out my [*mourful*] cry;  
His ear attended my request,  
He heard [*and help'd*] me speedily.  
<sup>2</sup> From lying lips deliver me,  
[*Lord, and*] from the deceitful tongue.  
<sup>3</sup> What shall be given and done to thee,  
False mouth, that causeth [*uthers*] wrong?  
<sup>4</sup> Sharp arrows from a mighty hand,  
With [*burning*] coals of Juniper.  
<sup>5</sup> Woe's me, that I in Meshech stay,  
And [*dwelt in*] the Tents of Kedar.  
<sup>6</sup> My soul hath too long dwelt with them  
That haters are of [*quiet*] peace:  
<sup>7</sup> I am for peace; but when I speak,  
To war they soon [*themselves*] address.

## PSALM CXXI.

- <sup>1</sup> **U**Nto the hills, from whence my help  
 Doth come, I [**will**] lift [**up**] mine eyes.  
<sup>2</sup> In God, who made both heaven and earth,  
 My only [**help and**] succour lies.  
<sup>3</sup> He will not let thy foot be mov'd,  
 Nor slumbers who thee [**always**] keeps.  
<sup>4</sup> Behold, he that keeps Israel,  
 He slumbers not, nor [**ever**] sleeps.  
<sup>5</sup> The mighty Lord thy keeper is,  
 And he doth [**always**] by thee stand;  
 To be a shade and a defence  
 [**Daily**] to thee at thy right hand.  
<sup>6</sup> The scorching Sun in Summer heat,  
 Shall not by day thee [**hurt or**] smite;  
 Nor the Moon's hurtful influence  
 Annoy thee in the [**darksome**] night.  
<sup>7</sup> The Lord shall keep thee from all ill,  
 Thy soul he shall keep [**safe and**] sure;  
<sup>8</sup> Thy going out, and coming in  
 The Lord shall still [**to thee**] secure.

## PSALM CXXII.

- <sup>1</sup> **W**Hen in the willing crouding flock  
 I heard that [**pleasant**] welcome voice,  
 Come, let us go up to God's house,  
 It made my [**longing**] heart rejoyce.  
<sup>2</sup> Our feet in God's Jerusalem  
 Shall stand, even in her [**Gates and**] Courts,  
 When those who were dispers'd by men,  
 Shall [**thither**] flock in great resorts.  
<sup>3</sup> God's City is (not a rude heap,  
 But) built in [**comely**] form exact;  
 In great diversity of parts,  
 In order all [**are well**] compact.  
<sup>4</sup> Thither the several Tribes go up,  
 [**The Tribes**] in Covenant with the Lord;

With

With thanks to celebrate his Name,  
 His Mysteries and [holy] Word.

5 There God hath placed Thrones of Power,  
 To judge [his flock] in righteousness;  
 The promis'd Thrones of David's house,  
 [Which] God's [own] Government express.

6 Pray for Jerusalem's true peace,  
 Lord prosper all her [faithful] friends;

7 Her Courts bless with prosperity,  
 Let Peace [within] her walls defend.

8 For my dear holy brethrens sake,  
 Who have my [faithful] comforts bin;  
 I'll daily beg of God for thee,  
 Safety [without] and Peace within.

9 And for the sake of God's own house,  
 Where we his name must [praise and] bless;  
 With all the powers of my soul  
 I'll seek thy [real] happiness.

## PSALM CXXIII.

<sup>1</sup> **L**Ord, in my lowest state  
 To thee I lift mine eye;  
 Whose glorious dwelling is above,  
 Even in the heavens high.

<sup>2</sup> As servants eyes do look  
 Unto their Master's hands;  
 And as a maiden doth expect  
 Her Mistresses Commands.

So on the Lord our God  
 Our eyes do still attend;  
 Until to our relief and help  
 His mercy condescend.

<sup>3</sup> Have mercy on us, Lord,  
 On us thy mercy show;  
 For we are filled with contempt,  
 From the insulting foe.

4 Our souls fill'd with the scorn  
 Of those that are at ease;  
 Are overwhelm'd with the contempt  
 Of the proud foes of peace.

PSALM CXXIV.

1 **H**Ad not the Lord been on our side,  
 His Israel must [~~now~~] confess:  
 2 Had not the Lord been on our side,  
 When men [~~of blood~~] sought our distress.  
 3 Then they had swallow'd us alive,  
 When [~~their hot~~] wrath against us flam'd;  
 4 The waters of their furious rage  
 Over our [~~sinking~~] souls had stream'd.  
 5 Then had these proud insulting waves  
 O'rewhelm'd us with their [~~cruel~~] Laws:  
 6 Blest be the Lord, who made us not  
 A prey unto their [~~greedy~~] jaws.  
 7 Our soul like an entangled bird  
 Escap'd out of the [~~Fowler's~~] snare;  
 The snare our pow'rful Lord hath broke,  
 Our [~~trembling~~] souls escaped are.  
 8 Our only help we find doth stand  
 In the [~~great~~] name of our [~~great~~] Lord,  
 Whose power made the glorious heav'ns,  
 [~~The earth~~] and all things by his word.

PSALM CXXV.

1 **T**Hey that in God put all their trust  
 Shall firmly stand like Sion hill,  
 Which by no changes is remov'd,  
 But [~~is~~] the same [~~and~~] standeth still.  
 2 And as about Jerusalem  
 Mountains enclose that [~~holy~~] ground;

So

So will the Lord for evermore  
 [Himself] his people compass round.  
 3 For just mens rights and heritage  
 [Wicked] men shall not still possess,  
 Lest righteous men should then put forth  
 Their [tempted] hand to wickedness.  
 4 Do good, Lord, to those that are good,  
 To men [that are] of upright heart;  
 But as for such as turn aside,  
 In crooked ways [by sin] pervert.  
 5 The Lord shall lead them forth with those  
 Who [love and] work iniquity;  
 But everlasting blessed peace  
 On [God's true] Israel shall be.

## PSALM CXXVI.

<sup>1</sup> **W**hen God did lay aside his wrath,  
 And [Captive] Sion did redeem,  
 The great surprisal of our joy  
 Made us like men that [do but] dream.  
 2 Our mouth then fill'd with laughter did  
 [By] singing our [great] joy express;  
 That God hath done great things for us,  
 The heathen [enemies] did confess.  
 3 That God hath done great things for us,  
 We speak with [glad and] thankful mouth:  
 4 Fully restore thy Captives, Lord,  
 As streams refresh the [scorched] South.  
 5 They that do sow in mournful tears,  
 Their [water'd] seed's not cast away;  
 But they a multiplyed crop  
 Shall [shortly] reap with endless joy.  
 6 He that in tears doth now go forth,  
 And cast his [precious] seed on earth;  
 With great increase in plenteous sheaves  
 Shall come again with [endless] mirth.

## PSALM CXXVII.

- <sup>1</sup> **E**Xcept the Lord do build house,  
 [~~It's but~~] vain pains the builders take:  
 Except the Lord the City keep,  
 [~~It's but~~] in vain the Watchmen wake.  
<sup>2</sup> It's vain for you betime to rise,  
 And late [~~your selves~~] from rest to keep;  
 To eat the bread of grief and care,  
 While God's beloved [~~rest and~~] sleep.  
<sup>3</sup> Good Children are God's heritage,  
 The womb's [~~blest~~] fruit [~~is~~] his reward:  
<sup>4</sup> Children of youth like arrows are,  
 For Parents strength [~~and joy~~] prepar'd.  
<sup>5</sup> Happy therein is he that hath  
 [~~His house~~] his Quiver full of those;  
 For he unshamed in the gate  
 Shall [~~boldly~~] speak unto his foes.

## PSALM CXXVIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **B**lest is each one that fears the Lord,  
 And walketh in his [~~holy~~] ways:  
<sup>2</sup> For thou shalt of thy labour eat,  
 And happy [~~shalt thou~~] be always.  
<sup>3</sup> As fruitful Vines by thy house-side,  
 So shall thy wife [~~with fruit~~] spring out;  
 Thy children like to Olive Plants,  
 [~~Shall stand~~] thy table round about.  
<sup>4</sup> Behold, the man that feareth God,  
 Blest visibly [~~by him~~] shall be:  
<sup>5</sup> The Lord shall out of Sion give  
 A [~~plenteous~~] blessing unto thee:  
 Jerusalem's good thou shalt see,  
 Whilst thou [~~in life~~] on earth dost dwell;  
 Thy Children's Children thou shalt see,  
 And [~~promis'd~~] peace on Israel.



## PSALM CXXIX.

- <sup>1</sup> **M**Any a time, may Israel say,  
 With thankfulness [~~to God~~] in truth,  
 Have wicked men afflicted me,  
 Even from my [~~prime and~~] early youth.
- <sup>2</sup> Many a time, even from my youth,  
 Their [~~cruel~~] hands have me assail'd;  
 But for my wished overthrow  
 They have not yet [~~by rage~~] prevail'd.
- <sup>3</sup> The plowers plowing on my back,  
 Did [~~long and~~] bloody furrows make.
- <sup>4</sup> But God is just, and me preserv'd,  
 Their strongest cords he [~~always~~] brake.
- <sup>5</sup> Let wicked men, who Sion hate,  
 And [~~all their~~] plots confounded be;  
 Let them with shame be turned back,  
 And not [~~their hop'd~~] successes fee.
- <sup>6</sup> Let them be like the rootless grass,  
 Which grows [~~a while~~] on the house-tops,  
 And quickly withereth away,  
 Before they reach their [~~wicked~~] hopes.
- <sup>7</sup> This grass fills not the mower's hand,  
 The binder finds no [~~fruitful~~] sheaves;
- <sup>8</sup> Nor God nor man on such curs'd weeds,  
 A blessing [~~either~~] finds or leaves.

## PSALM CXXX.

- <sup>1</sup> **O**Ut of the horrid woful deeps,  
 Where sin [~~and wrath~~] had cast me down,  
 To thee, O Lord, I poured forth  
 My earnest suit and [~~daily~~] moan.
- <sup>2</sup> O thou the Prayer-hearing God,  
 This [~~humbled~~] sinner's voice now hear;

- To my loud cries and sad complaints,  
 Let pity grant a [**hearing**] ear.
- 3 If in strict Justice thou should'st mark,  
 And charge [**on man**] iniquity;  
 Lord, who shall stand at thy just bar?  
 Or [**who**] himself [**can**] justifie?
- 4 But with thee there forgiveness is,  
 Thy word [**of grace**] doth this declare;  
 That sinful man may worship thee  
 In [**joyful**] hope without despair.
- 5 Therefore for thee, O Lord, I wait,  
 My soul doth [**daily**] wait on thee;  
 And on thy sure and faithful word  
 My [**constant**] hope shall placed be.
- 6 My soul more waiteth on the Lord  
 Than they that watch for [**morning**] light;  
 More than the watchful man doth long  
 To see a [**pleasant**] morning bright.
- 7 O Israel still hope in the Lord,  
 Though [**low and**] broken be thy case;  
 For with the Lord still mercy is,  
 And we shall see his [**pleased**] face.
- 8 Plenteous redemption with him is;  
 The Lord his [**chosen**] flock will bless:  
 He will redeem them from their sins  
 And from their [**felt and**] fear'd distress.

## PSALM CXXXI.

- <sup>1</sup> **L**ord, I disclaim a haughty mind,  
 And an ambitious [**lofty**] eye;  
 I do not exercise my self  
 In things for me too [**great and**] high.
- <sup>2</sup> Thou know'st I have behav'd my self  
 In quietness, as [**low and**] mild;  
 As a child weaned from the breast,  
 [**My soul's**] even as a weaned child.

3 Upon the Lord let Israel,  
 With [fullest] trust and hope rely;  
 Not only now, but from henceforth,  
 Even [un-] to [all] Eternity.

## PSALM CXXXII.

<sup>1</sup> R Emember David's troubles, Lord;  
<sup>2</sup> Who vow'd to Jacob's [mighty] God,  
 3 And swear, I'll not come to my house,  
 Nor go [for rest] unto my bed.  
 4 I'll give mine eyes no sleep, until  
<sup>5</sup> I find a [holy] place to dwell;  
 A habitation for the Lord,  
 The [mighty] God of Israel.  
 6 At Shiloh's place in Ephraim,  
 We heard God's [holy] Ark once stood;  
 We found it also in the fields,  
 And [in the] City of the wood.  
 7 We'll go into his Tabernacle,  
 And [humbly] at his foot-stool bow;  
 8 Arise, O Lord, unto thy rest,  
 Thy [holy] Ark of strength and Thou.  
 9 Let righteousness be to thy Priests,  
 Their cloathing and their [comely] dress;  
 And let thy Saints that worship thee,  
 Even shout [aloud] for joyfulness.  
 10 And for thy servant David's sake,  
 [With shame] turn not away the face  
 Of him, whom thou anointed hast,  
 And chosen [freely] by thy grace.  
 11 The Lord to David sware in truth,  
 And [surely] will not turn from it;  
 Upon the Throne of Majesty,  
 Thy [luddy's] Off-spring I will set.  
 12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep,  
 And Laws which I [to them] make known;

Their

- Their Children also then shall sit  
 For ever on thy [**Royal**] Throne.
- 13 For Sion the Lord chosen hath,  
 [**And**] there to dwell [**he**] liketh best.
- 14 This is my chosen dwelling-place,  
 This is my [**worship's**] fixed rest.
- 15 I her provisions will maintain,  
 And [**it will**] bless abundantly;  
 And I her poor and needy ones,  
 With [**daily**] bread will satisfie.
- 16 And I her sacred Priests will cloath  
 With my preserving [**saving**] grace;  
 Her Saints shall shout aloud for joy  
 Before my shining [**pleased**] face.
- 17 There I'll make David's horn of Power  
 To bud forth, and [**afresh**] to spring;  
 And there I have ordain'd a lamp  
 For my anointed [**sacred**] King.
- 18 His enemies I will subdue,  
 [**And**] with [**just**] shame I'll cloath them all;  
 But on him and his faithful seed,  
 His [**Royal**] Crown still flourish shall.

## PSALM CXXXIII.

- <sup>1</sup> **B**Ehold and try how good it is,  
 What [**holy**] pleasure it doth give,  
 When holy brethren serving God,  
 In [**love and**] unity do live.
- 2 It perfumes like the precious Oyl,  
 [**Which**] poured [**was**] on Aarons head;  
 Which down his beard and garments all,  
 Its [**sacred**] fragrant odour spread.
- 3 As fruitful dews from Hermon hill,  
 [**Which**] waters [**all**] the lower ground;  
 And streaming showers from Sion's Mount  
 Make [**the low**] Vales with fruit abound.

So on his flock by Love and Peace,  
 God doth his [fruitful] grace entail;  
 Even the fore-taste of that blest life,  
 Where Love [and Peace] shall never fail.

## PSALM CXXXIV.

<sup>1</sup> See that ye bless the Lord,  
 Ye that his servants are;  
 Who in his house by night do stand,  
 To serve and praise him there.  
<sup>2</sup> Lift up your hearts and hands  
 To him with one accord;  
 In his appointed holy place,  
 There glorifie the Lord.  
<sup>3</sup> The Lord that made the heav'ns,  
 The earth, and all that live;  
 His blessing out of Sion shall  
 Plenteously to you give.

## PSALM CXXXV.

<sup>1</sup> Praise ye the Lord: Praise his great name;  
 All ye his servants, Praise your God.  
<sup>2</sup> All you that in the Lord's house stand,  
 And in his Courts have your abode.  
<sup>3</sup> Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
 Sing praises to his holy name;  
 For it is sweet to be employ'd.  
 His holy praises to proclaim:  
<sup>4</sup> He to himself hath Jacob chose,  
 And Israel his own treasure made;  
<sup>5</sup> I know the Lord our God is great,  
 Above all Gods in honour had.  
<sup>6</sup> In heav'n and earth the Lord hath done  
 Whatever his own will did please;

And

- And also in the deeps below,  
And in the great and swelling Seas.  
7 From the earth's ends it's he that makes  
The vapours upward to ascend;  
He doth make Lightnings for the rain,  
And Winds out of his treasure send.  
8 Egypt's first-born, both man and beast,  
He smote, and wondrous tokens he  
9 On Pharaoh and his servants sent,  
O Egypt, in the midst of thee.  
10 He smote great Nations, slew great Kings;  
11 Sihon, who was of Heshbon King,  
And Og of Bashan; and to nought  
All Canaan's Kingdoms he did bring.  
12 And gave their Land a heritage  
Unto his people Israel:  
13 Thy name, Lord, everlasting is,  
For ever's thy memorial.  
14 For God for his own people will,  
To judge and save them, yet arise;  
And will turn and repent himself  
Of all his servants miseries.  
15 The Idols which are worshipped  
Abroad in all the Heathen lands;  
They are of gold and silver made,  
The meer work of the Craftsmens hands.  
16 A mouth they have, but do not speak;  
Eyes have they, but they never saw.  
17 They have ears, but they do not hear;  
And mouths, which never breath did draw.  
18 Their makers are even like to them,  
And all that do on them rely.  
19 Bless ye the Lord, O Israel's house;  
Bless God, O Aaron's family.  
20 His servants all of Levi's house,  
Continually bless ye the Lord;

All every where that do him fear,  
 Daily bless God with one accord.  
 21 In Sion God's own chosen place,  
 Bless him, and there his praise record;  
 Who dwelleth at Jerusalem  
 In holiness, praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXXXVI. The Scots Version.

<sup>1</sup> **P**Raise God, for he is good,  
 His mercy lasts for aye:  
 2 Give thanks with heart and mind  
 To God of Gods alway.  
 For certainly  
 His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
 Eternally.  
 3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,  
 Whose mercies still endure;  
 4 Great wonders only he  
 Doth work by his great power.  
 For certainly  
 His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
 Eternally.  
 5 Which God Omnipotent,  
 By might and mercies high,  
 The Heav'ns and Firmament  
 Did frame, as you may see.  
 For certainly  
 His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
 Eternally.  
 6 To him who did out-stretch  
 This earth so great and wide,  
 Above the waters reach  
 Making it to abide.  
 For certainly  
 His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
 Eternally.

7 Great Lights he made to be,  
For his grace lafteth aye;

8 Such as the Sun we see,  
To rule the lightsome day.

For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

9 Also the Moon so clear,  
Which shineth in our sight;  
The Stars that do appear,  
To guide the darksome night.

For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

10 To him that Egypt smote,  
Who did his message scorn,  
And in his anger hot  
Did kill all their first-born.

For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

11 Thence Israel out he brought,  
For his grace lafteth ever;

12 With a strong hand he wrought,  
And stretch'd-out arm deliver.

For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

13 The Sea he cut in two,  
For his grace lasteth still;

14 And through the midst to go  
Made his own Israel.

For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

15 But



15 But overwhelm'd and lost  
Was proud King Pharaoh,  
With all his mighty Host,  
And Chariots there also.  
For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

16 To him who powerfully  
His chosen Israel led,  
Even through the desert dry,  
And in that place them fed.  
For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

17 To him great Kings who smote,  
For his grace hath no bound;  
18 Who slew and spared not  
Kings famous and renown'd.  
For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

19 Sihon, the Amorites King,  
For his grace lafteth ever;  
20 Og also, who did reign  
The land of Bashan over.  
For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

21 Their land by lot he gave,  
For his grace faileth never;  
That Israel might it have  
An heritage for ever.  
For certainly  
His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

22 Who

- 22 Who hath remembred us  
 23 In all our low estate;  
 24 And us delivered  
 From foes that did us hate.  
 For certainly  
 His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
 Eternally.
- 25 Who to all flesh gives food,  
 For his grace faileth never:  
 26 Give thanks to God most good,  
 To God of Gods for ever.  
 For certainly  
 His mercies dure, Most firm and sure  
 Eternally.

The same By *W. Barton.*

- <sup>1</sup> **O** Render thanks to God,  
 For he is very good;  
 His mercies sure do still endure,  
 And have for ever stood.
- 2 The God of Gods proclaim,  
 With praises to his name;  
 His mercies sure do still endure  
 Eternally the same.
- 3 The Lord of Lords most high  
 With praises magnifie;  
 His mercies sure do still endure  
 To all eternity.
- 4 To him who wrought alone  
 Great wonders many a one;  
 His mercies sure do still endure  
 To ages all made known.
- 5 To him who skilfully  
 Compos'd the heavens high;  
 His mercies sure do still endure  
 To perpetuity.

- 6 That did the earth extend,  
The seas to comprehend;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
And never have an end.
- 7 To him whose power divine  
Did make great Lights to shine;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
Not subject to decline.
- 8 The Sun to rule and sway  
The motions of the day;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
And never fall away.
- 9 The Moon and Stars of light  
He made to rule the night;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
For they are infinite.
- 10 To him your praise devote,  
Who Egypt's first-born smote;  
His mercies sure do still endure  
Of everlasting note.
- 11 Who from among them all  
Brought Israel out of thrall;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
And are perpetual.
- 12 With strong out-stretched hand  
And arm, at his command;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
And shall for ever stand.
- 13 To him that did divide  
The Red-sea on each side;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
And evermore abide.
- 14 And Israel did transmit,  
Even through the midst of it;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
And never fail a whit.

- 15 But on the Red-sea coast,  
Smote Pharaoh and his host;  
His mercies sure do still endure  
Unto the uttermost.
- 16 To him that led his own  
Through desarts all unknown;  
His mercies sure do still endure  
As permanent alone.
- 17 To him that smote and slew  
Great Kings and famous too;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
And ever so shall do.
- 18 King Sihon he did smite,  
That Giant Amorite;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
Continuing day and night.
- 19 And Og, Bashan's great King,  
He did to ruin bring;  
His mercies sure do still endure  
An unexhausted spring.
- 20 He did their land engage  
To be an heritage;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
Out-wearing time and age.
- 21 Their heritage befel  
His servant Israel;  
His mercies sure do still endure  
Times constant parallel.
- 22 Who thought on our estate,  
When low and desolate;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
And bear eternal date.
- 23 Redeeming us from those  
That were our mortal foes;  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
A Spring that overflows.

24 Who still provideth meat,  
Whereof all flesh may eat;  
His mercies sure do still endure  
For ever full and great.

25 The God of heav'n therefore  
With thankful hearts adore;  
His mercies sure do still endure  
Henceforth for evermore.

### PSALM CXXXVII.

- <sup>1</sup> **I**N Babylon's Captivity  
We [*sadly*] by their rivers sate;  
When Sion we remembred there,  
We wept [*as men*] disconsolate.
- 2 On Willows in the midst thereof  
We hang'd our [*silent*] Harps unstrung;  
For they who had us Captives made,  
[*In scorn*] requir'd of us a Song.
- 3 They that had made our Country wast,  
To make sport [*of us*] talked thus,  
Now sing us one of Sion's songs,  
[*Said they*] insulting over us.
- 4 How shall we sing God's sacred songs,  
Thus [*Captives*] in a foreign land?
- 5 If I Jerusalem forget,  
Let [*Musick*] skill forsake my hand.
- 6 Let my tongue dumb cleave to my jaws  
If [*below'd*] Sion I forget;  
And if above my chiefest joy  
I do not Sion [*always*] set.
- 7 Remember Edom's Off-spring, Lord,  
Who in thy peoples [*woful*] day,  
Cry'd, Rase it, Rase it to the ground,  
This [*hated*] City level lay.
- 8 O Babylon, to destruction judg'd,  
That [*conquering*] hand shall honour'd be,

Which

Which just as thou hast used us,  
 [A just] reward shall give to thee.  
 9 That Victor's hand shall honour'd be,  
 That [fiercely] takes thy little ones;  
 (Not we, but foes in bloody war)  
 Will dash them [dead] against [the] stones.

## PSALM CXXXVIII.

1 **W**ith my whole heart I will thee praise,  
 Before the Gods [thy praise] I'll sing:  
 2 I'll tow'rd thy holy Temple bow,  
 And praise thy name, O [glorious] King.  
 Even for thy loving kindness great,  
 And for thy [holy] truth, O Lord;  
 Above all thy instructing name  
 Thou hast advanc'd thy [sacred] word.  
 3 In my sad days thou answered'st me,  
 When I to thee did [pray and] cry;  
 And thou my feeble soul with strength  
 Didst [kindly] strengthen inwardly.  
 4 All Kings on earth shall praise the Lord,  
 When they shall hear [and know] thy word;  
 And singing shall walk in thy ways,  
 So great's thy [fame and] glory, Lord.  
 5 The God that's infinitely high,  
 The lowly [men he] doth respect;  
 But knows the proud as afar off,  
 And with disdain [doth them] reject.  
 6 Though I in midst of trouble walk,  
 [Thou wilt] revive me, and extend  
 Thy hand against mine enemies wrath,  
 [And] thy [right] hand shall me defend.  
 7 All that my welfare doth concern,  
 The Lord [at last] will perfect make;  
 O Lord, thy mercy endless is,  
 Do not thy [handy] work forsake.

## PSALM CXXXIX.

- <sup>1</sup> **O** Lord, thou hast me search'd and known:  
<sup>2</sup> Thou know'st my [**daily**] sitting down,  
 And mine uprising: All my thoughts,  
 [**Even a-**] far off to thee are known.  
<sup>3</sup> Thou fitt'st and compassest my path,  
 [**And**] seest [**me**] when down I lye;  
 And art with all my works and ways  
 [**Always**] acquainted perfectly.  
<sup>4</sup> No word is in my tongue, O Lord,  
 But it is [**fully**] known to thee;  
<sup>5</sup> Thou hast beset me round about,  
 And [**thou hast**] laid thy hand on me.  
<sup>6</sup> This knowledge high's above my reach,  
 [**It is**] too wonderful for me:  
<sup>7</sup> Whither shall I go from thy face?  
 Or [**whither**] from thy spirit flee?  
<sup>8</sup> If into heav'n I could ascend,  
 Yet [**surely**] thou art present there;  
 Or if in hell I make my bed,  
 Or [**in the**] grave, there thou art near.  
<sup>9</sup> If on the morning's wings I fled,  
 [**And d'well**] the utmost Seas beyond;  
<sup>10</sup> There by thy hand I shall be led,  
 And [**safely**] held by thy right hand.  
<sup>11</sup> Or if I say, The darkness sure  
 Shall hide me from thy [**piercing**] sight;  
 The darkness, even the most obscure,  
 About me shall be [**as the**] light.  
<sup>12</sup> Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,  
 But night doth shine as [**bright as**] day;  
 To thee the darkness and the light  
 [**Indeerd**] are both alike alway.  
<sup>13</sup> For thou possessed hast my reins,  
 And thou didst form and cover me,

When

When I within my mother's womb  
 Enclosed was [~~and shap'd~~] by thee.  
 14 I'll praise the Lord, for fearfully  
 And strangely made [~~by thee~~] I am;  
 Thy works are all unsearchable,  
 My soul [~~convinc'd~~] doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,  
 Though [~~form'd~~] in a secret place;  
 In the low sordid earthly parts,  
 [~~By thee~~] I wisely fashion'd was.  
 16 Thine eyes my unshap'd substance saw,  
 My parts were [~~written~~] in thy book;  
 And in continuance formed were,  
 When none [~~as yet~~] had fashion took.

17 How precious also are the thoughts  
 Of thee, O [~~gracious~~] God, to me!  
 How great their sum? more than the sand  
 18 In number [~~they if~~] counted be.  
 I when I wake am still with thee;  
 19 [~~Surely~~] thou wilt the wicked slay,  
 O God! Therefore to men of blood,  
 Depart [~~ye far~~] from me, I'll say.

20 For they against thee wickedly  
 [~~Do~~] speak with [~~much~~] prophane disdain;  
 Thy enemies blasphemously  
 Do take thy [~~holy~~] Name in vain.  
 21 Do I not hate them all, O Lord,  
 Who are thy [~~hating~~] enemies?  
 And am not I grieved with those  
 That [~~madly~~] up against thee rise?

22 I hate them with a perfect hate,  
 I count them for my [~~chiefest~~] foes:  
 23 Search me, O God, and know my heart;  
 Try me [~~and~~] my [~~hid~~] thoughts disclose.  
 24 And see if any hurtful way  
 Of [~~wilful~~] sin be found in me;  
 And in thy everlasting way  
 Let me [~~always~~] be led by thee.



## PSALM CXL.

- <sup>1</sup> **L**ord, from perverse and evil men  
 [~~Do thou~~] grant me deliverance;  
 And let me be by thee preserv'd  
 From [~~cruel~~] men of violence.
- <sup>2</sup> Who in their hearts continually  
 Contriving [~~some great~~] mischief are;  
 And altogether are combin'd  
 [~~In Plots~~] for hurtfulness and war.
- <sup>3</sup> Like Serpents their pernicious tongues  
 [~~Have they~~] with venom sharpened;  
 The Adder's poyson and his sting  
 Under their [~~wicked~~] lips is bred.
- <sup>4</sup> Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,  
 And from the [~~envious~~] violent man,  
 Who have resolv'd to overthrow  
 My [~~blameless~~] goings if they can.
- <sup>5</sup> The proud for me have hid a snare,  
 [~~With cords~~] and they have spread a net,  
 By the way side, where I must go,  
 They [~~traps and~~] grins for me have set.
- <sup>6</sup> I went unto the Lord, and said,  
 Thou art my God [~~and help~~] alone;  
 Lord hear my voice, in mercy grant  
 My [~~humble~~] supplication.
- <sup>7</sup> O God, thou only art the strength  
 Which ever [~~safely~~] keepeth me;  
 My head in days of bloody war  
 Was covered [~~and sav'd~~] by thee.
- <sup>8</sup> The wicked mens hurtful desires,  
 Lord, prosper not, nor [~~ever~~] grant;  
 And further not their bad designs.  
 Lest of themselves they [~~proudly~~] vaunt.
- <sup>9</sup> As for the leading head of those  
 That [~~fierrely~~] compass me about,

- Let the mischief of their own lips  
 Cover [~~them all~~] and find them out.  
 10 Let burning coals upon them fall,  
 Cast them into the [~~wasting~~] fire;  
 Into deep pits, that they rise not  
 [~~Again~~] to pursue their desire.
- 11 Let not the false ill speaker be  
 [~~On earth~~] fixt in prosperity;  
 Let evil hunting violent men  
 [~~Reach and~~] o'rethrow them utterly.
- 12 I know that God will yet maintain  
 The cause of men [~~that are~~] distrest;  
 And will defend the poor mens right,  
 And such as are [~~hy men~~] opprest.
- 13 Surely the just shall to thy name  
 Give thanks, and [~~of thy~~] mercies tell;  
 And men of upright hearts and lives  
 Shall [~~rur~~] in thy presence dwell.

## PSALM CXLI.

- <sup>1</sup> **L**Ord, unto thee I cry,  
 O make thou hast to me;  
 Give ear unto my mournful voice  
 When I cry unto thee.
- 2 As incense let my pray'r  
 Be set before thine eyes;  
 And the up-lifting of my hands,  
 As evening sacrifice.
- 3 O Lord, a constant watch  
 Set thou my mouth before;  
 And of my lips, lest they offend,  
 Do thou still keep the door.
- 4 To any evil thing  
 Let not my heart incline,  
 To joyn in sin with wicked men,  
 Or of their pleasures dine.

- 5 Let righteous men in love  
 Smite me, and me reprove;  
 This shall not break my head, but as  
 A precious Oyl shall prove.  
 In their distress I'll pray,  
 6 When in the stony street  
 Their Judges are cast down, they'll hear,  
 My words will then be sweet.
- 7 Our bones at the grave's mouth  
 Are cast and scatter'd round;  
 As wood which men do cut and cleave,  
 Lies scattered on the ground.  
 8 But, Lord my God, mine eyes  
 Still look up unto thee;  
 In thee is all my trust; Let not  
 My soul forsaken be.
- 9 Keep thou me from the snare  
 Which they have laid for me;  
 And the entrapping grins of men,  
 That wicked workers be.
- 10 Let men of ill designs  
 Fall into their own trap,  
 Whilst from all their malicious plots  
 Thy flock and I escape.

## PSALM CXLII.

- <sup>1</sup> **I** To the Lord in my distress  
 With [~~sad~~ ~~and~~] mournful voice did cry;  
 My supplication I sent up  
 [~~Aloud~~] unto the Lord most high.  
 2 To him I pour'd out my complaint,  
 My trouble I [~~to him~~] did show;  
 3 My spirit in me was o'rewhelm'd,  
 [~~And all~~] my danger thou didst know.  
 That in the way wherein I walk'd  
 They [~~closely~~] laid for me a snare;

4 I look'd on my right hand, but none  
 To know [~~and help~~] me did appear.  
 All humane refuge failed me,  
 None for my [~~trembling~~] soul did care;  
 5 But then I cryed to the Lord,  
 That he my [~~humble~~] suit would hear.

I said, Lord, thou my refuge art,  
 The portion of my [~~hope and~~] choice;  
 While I am in the land of life,  
 Where living men in thee rejoyce.  
 6 I am brought very low on earth,  
 [~~O Lord~~] attend unto my cry;  
 Me from my persecutors save,  
 Who stronger are [~~by far~~] than I.

7 And out of prison bring my soul,  
 Thy [~~blessed~~] name to magnifie;  
 The just shall flock to me, because  
 [~~With me~~] thou dealest bounteously.

### PSALM CXLIH.

1 **L**ord hear my Prayer, and unto  
 My [~~humble~~] suit attentive be;  
 Thy justice and thy faithfulness  
 [~~Do thou~~] employ to answer me.  
 2 Thy sinful servant bring not thou  
 In- [~~to strict~~] judgment to be try'd;  
 For so no living man can stand  
 Before thee [~~clear and~~] justify'd.  
 3 The enemy doth hunt my soul,  
 My life to ground [~~cast down~~] doth tread;  
 In darkness he hath made me dwell,  
 Like those that have [~~some time~~] been dead.  
 4 Therefore my spirit's overwhelm'd,  
 My heart [~~in me~~] is desolate;  
 5 Yet I think on the days of old,  
 Thy [~~ancient~~] works I meditate

I muse

I muse on all thy handy works,  
 To thee I stretch my [~~craving~~] hands;  
 6 My humbled soul thirsts after thee,  
 As do [~~for rain~~] the thirsty lands.  
 7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,  
 Lord, do not hide [~~from me~~] thy face,  
 Lest I untimely, as the dead,  
 Go to the [~~dreaded~~] burying-place.  
 8 O let me with the morning light  
 Thy loving kindness [~~hear and~~] see;  
 For in my lowest state I place  
 My confidence [~~alone~~] in thee.  
 The way which thou wouldst have me go,  
 [~~Clearly~~] do thou make known to me;  
 For I for thy conduct and help  
 Lift up my [~~craving~~] soul to thee.  
 9 Lord save me from mine enemies,  
 [~~For still~~] with thee my self I hide;  
 10 Teach me to do thy holy will,  
 Thou art my God and [~~surest~~] guide.  
 Thy spirit and his work is good,  
 [~~Safely~~] lead thou my soul in peace  
 (Through this false wicked world) into  
 The land of [~~truth and~~] uprightness.  
 11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,  
 For thy great [~~name and~~] mercies sake;  
 And for thy truth and righteousness,  
 My [~~humbled~~] soul from trouble take.  
 12 And of thy mercy let those foes  
 [~~Cut off~~] subdu'd and humbled be,  
 Who do afflict and persecute  
 [~~Me and~~] thy flock for serving thee.

## PSALM CXLIV.

- 1 **F**Or ever blessed be the Lord,  
 He is my [*only*] Rock and might;  
 Which taught my hands the skill of war,  
 And [*taught my*] fingers how to fight.  
 2 My Goodness, Fortress, my high Tower,  
 [*My*] Saviour and [*my*] shield is he;  
 In whom I trust, who doth subdue  
 My [*foes and*] people under me.  
 3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
 Dost so much [*mindful*] notice take?  
 Or what's the son of man, that thou  
 Of him [*so much*] account dost make?  
 4 Man is like vanity; his days  
 Away like [*passing*] shadows fly.  
 5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come down and shew  
 To man thy [*awful*] Majesty.  
 The mountains touch, and they will smoak,  
 6 Cast forth thy [*frightful*] Lightening;  
 Scatter them, shoot thine arrows out,  
 Them to [*deserv'd*] destruction bring.  
 7 Send from above thy pow'rful hand,  
 [*Do thou*] rid and deliver me;  
 From waters great, and from the hands  
 Of [*envious*] strangers set me free.  
 8 Such whose deceitful mouth doth speak  
 [*Hurtful*] untruth and vanity;  
 And their right hand doth execute  
 Falshood and [*cruel*] treachery.  
 9 A new song I to thee will sing,  
 Lord, on the [*pleasant*] Psalter;  
 On a ten-stringed instrument  
 I will sing [*joyful*] praise to thee.  
 10 It's he that Victory to Kings,  
 And their [*desir'd*] salvation sends;

His

His servant David he preserves,  
 And from the [hurtful] sword defends.  
 11 Save me from wicked strangers hands,  
 Whose [faithless] mouth speaks vanity;  
 And their right hand doth execute  
 Falshood and [their own] treachery.  
 12 That grown up in their youth like plants  
 Sons be [that are] unto us born;  
 Our daughters like to polish'd stones,  
 [May be] that Palaces adorn.  
 13 That to afford all kind of store,  
 Our garners may be [alway] fill'd;  
 That thousands, and ten thousands more  
 Sheep in our streets [increas'd] store yield.  
 14 That strong our Oxen be to work,  
 That [on us] no Invasion come;  
 No flying out, that in our streets  
 [With us] be no complaining moan.  
 15 Those are a happy people here,  
 [Who are] in such a case as this;  
 Happy indeed those people are  
 Whose God [our great] Jehovah is.

## PSALM CXLV.

<sup>1</sup> **M**Y God and King, I'll thee extol,  
 And bless thy [holy] name always:  
<sup>2</sup> I'll magnifie thee every day,  
 And thy name [will for] ever praise.  
<sup>3</sup> Great is the Lord, and greatest praise  
 Is due [from all] to him alone;  
 His greatness is unsearchable,  
 And to [us] men [but] little known.  
<sup>4</sup> One age of mortals shall transmit  
 His praise to that [which next] succeeds;  
 They shall declare thy famous works,  
 And celebrate thy [mighty] deeds.

- 5 The glory of thy Majesty  
 And honour I will [**daily**] speak;  
 And of thy great and wondrous works  
 My tongue shall frequent mention make.
- 6 It shall be mens delight to tell  
 How [**great and**] dreadful thy works are;  
 And my employment it shall be  
 Thy [**boundless**] greatness to declare.
- 7 The mention of thy goodness great  
 Shall [**largely**] exercise their tongues;  
 Thy Truth and Righteousness shall be  
 The matter of their [**daily**] songs.
- 8 The Lord is very gracious,  
 [**Tender**] compassions in him flow;  
 His mercy is exceeding great,  
 He's unto anger [**very**] slow.
- 9 That unto all the Lord is good,  
 His [**common**] mercies do declare;  
 And over all his other works  
 His [**great and**] tender mercies are.
- 10 Lord, all thy works shew forth thy praise,  
 Thy Saints thy [**holy**] name shall bless;
- 11 Thy Kingdom's glory they shall speak,  
 Their tongues [**shall**] thy [**great**] power express.
- 12 To make known to the sons of men  
 His [**many**] strange and mighty deeds;  
 And that in glorious Majesty  
 His Kingdom [**all our**] praise exceeds.
- 13 Thy Kingdom everlasting is,  
 A Kingdom firm [**unchang'd**] and sure;  
 Thine absolute Dominion  
 Doth through each age [**the same**] endure.
- 14 The Lord of mercy them upholds,  
 Who [**sink and**] fall into distress;  
 And riseth those that are cast down,  
 And doth their wrongs [**and griefs**] redress.



- 15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,  
 Thy [~~hounteous~~] hand doth them relieve;  
 And unto all sufficient food  
 In [~~time and~~] measure thou dost give.
- 16 Thou openest thy liberal hand,  
 To [~~maintain~~] all enough it gives;  
 To satisfie the just desire  
 Of every thing [~~by food~~] that lives.
- 17 The Lord is just in all his ways,  
 Holy in all [~~the works~~] he doth;
- 18 He's nigh to all that call on him,  
 That [~~humbly~~] call on him in truth.
- 19 He will fulfil the just desire  
 Of those who do him [~~fear and~~] serve;  
 He'll hear their cry in their distress,  
 And them from [~~threatned~~] hurt preserve.
- 20 The God of Love will safely keep  
 All those that do him [~~truly~~] love;  
 But all the hateful wicked race  
 [~~Dreadful~~] destruction shall remove.
- 21 With thankful heart my mouth shall speak  
 The praises of the [~~glorious~~] Lord;  
 And let all flesh from age to age,  
 To bless his [~~holy~~] name accord.

## PSALM CXLVI.

- <sup>1</sup> **P**Raise ye the Lord most high,  
 My soul speak thou his praise;  
 I'll praise him constantly,  
 And bless him all my days.
- <sup>2</sup> Even whilst I live,  
 And being have, God who this gave,  
 I'll praises give.
- <sup>3</sup> In Princes put no trust,  
 Nor any son of man;  
 Impotent and unjust,  
 None of them help us can.

- 4 He life resigns,  
Returns to dust, And then he must  
Cease his designs.
- 5 He is the happy man,  
Whom God doth help afford;  
Who own and trust God can,  
Whose hope is in the Lord.
- 6 Who all things made,  
Heav'n, Earth, and Sea, His truth and they  
Do never fade.
- 7 God food to th' hungry gives,  
Judgment doth execute;  
Th' oppress'd loose, and relieves  
Prisoners and destitute.
- 8 To blind gives sight,  
Dejected men, He raiseth them,  
Loves the upright.
- 9 God strangers doth defend,  
Orphans and widows knows;  
Ways which to mischief tend,  
Utterly overthrows.
- 10 God King shall be;  
Sion's God shall Still reign o're all.  
The Lord praise ye.

## PSALM CXLVII.

- 1 **P**Raise ye the Lord, for it is good  
Praise to our [*glorious*] God to sing;  
It is a sweet and pleasant work,  
And praise [*to God*] a comely thing.
- 2 God buildeth his Jerusalem,  
Where he as God is [*truly*] known;  
He the dispers'd of Israel,  
[*In time*] doth gather into one.
- 3 The broken-hearted he doth heal,  
Their wounds up he doth [*gently*] bind:

- 4 He tells the number of the stars,  
 Calls all things by their [names and] kind.
- 5 Great is our God, and of great power,  
 His knowledge hath no [end or] bound:
- 6 The meek he lifteth up, but casts  
 The [proud and] wicked to the ground.
- 7 Sing forth the praises of the Lord  
 With thankful heart and [cheerful] tongue;  
 Let Harp and pleasant melody  
 Be joyned with your [praising] song.
- 8 He covereth the heav'ns with clouds,  
 [And] for [the] earth prepareth rain;  
 The barren mountains doth refresh,  
 That grass [on them] may grow again.
- 9 He gives the beasts their food, and feeds  
 Young Ravens, which [for food] do cry;
- 10 His pleasure not in horses strength,  
 Nor in [the strong] man's legs do lye.
- 11 But in all those who do him fear,  
 The Lord [himself] doth pleasure take;  
 And those that in his mercy hope,  
 His [love] and grace will not forsake.
- 12 Jerusalem shall praise the Lord,  
 Sion, thy God [with praise] confess;
- 13 Thy bars and gates he strengtheneth,  
 Thy Children [in thee] he doth bless.
- 14 Thy borders he with peace doth bless,  
 And fills thee with Wheat's [finest] flower;
- 15 His word goes forth through all the earth,  
 And [swiftly] prospers by his power.
- 16 Hoar frost like ashes scattereth he,  
 [On earth] like wool he snow doth give:
- 17 Like morsels he casts forth his ice,  
 Who in his [extream] cold can live?
- 18 He sendeth out his word of power,  
 And [quickly] melteth them again;

He makes his wind to blow, and then  
The waters flow with [plentiful] rain.

19 The Doctrine of his Holy Word  
To Jacob he doth [clearly] show;  
His statutes and his judgments he  
Makes [his own] Israel to know.  
20 He with no nation thus hath dealt,  
His judgments and his [holy] word  
To none of them are thus made known;  
Ye therefore praise the [glorious] Lord.

### PSALM CXLVIII.

<sup>1</sup> Praise ye our glorious Lord,  
Who dwells in heav'n on high;  
Let him be still ador'd  
Above the starry sky.  
<sup>2</sup> Ye Angels bright,  
And all his host, Throughout heav'ns coasts  
In praise delight.  
<sup>3</sup> Praise him both Sun and Moon,  
And every shining Star;  
<sup>4</sup> Ye Heav'ns which are his Throne,  
His glorious praise declare.  
His praise forth show,  
Ye waters high, In clouds that fly,  
And fall below.  
<sup>5</sup> Let all these praise the Lord,  
And magnifie his name;  
He did but speak the word,  
And thereby all things frame.  
He plac'd them fast,  
<sup>6</sup> By his decree They fixed be,  
And ever lasts.  
<sup>7</sup> Praise God on earth below  
Ye Dragons and all deeps,

8 Fire,

- 8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,  
Which in command he keeps.
- 9 Mountain and hill,  
Fruitful trees all, And Cedars tall,  
Praise ye him still.
- 10 All beasts, both wild and tame,  
And every creeping thing,  
Praise ye God's glorious name,  
And every bird of wing.  
All men on earth,
- 11 Kings and Judges, Greatest Princes  
Of highest birth.
- 12 Young men and maidens all,  
Praise ye the Lord's great name;  
Old men and children small,  
Let all his praise proclaim.  
O're all the world
- 13 God's Name alone, And Glory known,  
Shall be extoll'd.
- 14 His people he will raise,  
And them exalt on high,  
All his Saints shall him praise  
And bless continually.  
He is ador'd  
By Israel, Who near him dwell:  
Praise ye the Lord.

## PSALM CXLIX.

- <sup>1</sup> **P**Raise ye the Lord, and sing  
A new rejoicing song;  
Praise ye our glorious King  
His holy ones among.  
Where they do meet  
In holy throngs, To sing these songs  
Sacred and sweet.

- 2 Let Israel rejoyce  
In him that did them make;  
With chearful heart and voice  
Let Sion's sons partake.  
And to their King,  
Who them directs, And still protects,  
This offering bring.
- 3 And let them praise his name  
With dances grave and meet;  
Yea, let them praise the same  
With Harp and Musick sweet.  
For the upright,
- 4 His people true, Whom he fore-knew,  
Are his delight.
- With his salvation he  
The meek will beautifie:
- 5 Let them all joyful be  
In his and their Glory.  
To their great King,  
Their resting head, Shall on their bed  
His praises sing.
- 6 Let the high praise of God  
Be ever in their mouth;  
And let them wield abroad  
The two-edg'd-sword (with truth.)
- 7 On heathens all,  
And wicked men, God's Judgments then  
Shall surely fall.
- 8 With chains to bind their Kings,  
Their Lords with iron bands;
- 9 To execute the things  
On them which God commands.  
God by his Word,  
This honour grants To all his Saints.  
Praise ye the Lord.

## PSALM CL.

- <sup>1</sup> **P**Raise God: Prise him where faithful men  
Do in his holy place draw near.  
Praise him in the high firmament,  
Where his great power doth appear.
- <sup>2</sup> Praise him for all his mighty acts,  
Their glory in his praises tell;  
His Greatness and Perfection praise,  
Which doth all creatures reach excel.
- <sup>3</sup> With Trumpets and shrill Cornet's noise,  
Sound forth his glorious praise on high;  
Praise him with the melodious harp,  
And with the pleasant Psaltery.
- <sup>4</sup> Praise him with Timbrel and with Flute,  
With Organs and string'd Harpsicals,  
(With joyful and well-tuned hearts)
- <sup>5</sup> Praise him upon the loud Cymbals.
- On the loud Cymbals praise ye him:
- <sup>6</sup> Let every living thing accord  
That breath enjoys, to give God praise.  
All joy to praise our glorious Lord.

Lamenta-

Lamentations, *Chap. 3.*

- <sup>1</sup> **I** Am the miserable man,  
 Selected by my [**righteous**] God  
 To see days of calamity,  
 And feel his [**wrath and**] chastening Rod.  
<sup>2</sup> He hath me led and brought into  
 The [**dismal**] darkness of the night;  
 He doth deny my grieved soul  
 The comforts of the [**pleasant**] light.  
<sup>3</sup> Surely against me he is turn'd,  
 [**All day**] his hand wrings out my groans;  
<sup>4</sup> My wasted flesh, my skin made old,  
 By [**tiring**] pain he breaks my bones.  
<sup>5</sup> His batteries he against me built,  
 With [**gall and**] travel compass'd me;  
<sup>6</sup> In darkness he hath shut me up,  
 Like those that [**dead and**] buried be.  
<sup>7</sup> His chastening hand doth hedge me in,  
 And my escape [**by flight**] restrains;  
 My feeble flesh, and galled limbs  
 He fetters with his [**heavy**] chains.  
<sup>8</sup> And when thus prest with pain and grief,  
 To him I [**daily**] cry and shout,  
 He seems to turn away his ear,  
 And shut my [**fervent**] prayer out.  
<sup>9</sup> With hewen stone he hath me enclos'd,  
 Led me [**into**] a crooked way;  
<sup>10</sup> And he hath us'd me in his wrath  
 As [**Bears and**] Lions do their prey.  
<sup>11</sup> He turn'd me from the pleasant way,  
 [**Tore me**] and made me desolate:  
<sup>12</sup> He bends his bow, makes me the mark  
 Which [**piercing**] arrows level at.



- 13 The shafts which from his quiver come,  
     Enter [**into**] and pierce my reins;  
 14 I daily am the peoples song  
     Which me with [**mocks and**] scorn disdains.  
 15 With bitterness he filled me,  
     With wormwood [**he hath**] made me drunk;  
 16 With gravel-stones he brake my teeth,  
     My flesh's in ashes [**roll'd and**] shrunk.  
 17 Thou set'st my soul so far from peace,  
     That I [**almost**] all good forgot;  
 18 I said, My strength and hope in God  
     Hath [**fail'd and**] left me desolate.  
 19 But my affliction's not forgot,  
     The [**bitter**] wormwood and the gall;  
 20 My soul doth still remember these,  
     And's humbled [**in me**] under all.

The Second Part.

- 21 Yet this consider'd, stays my grief;  
     It's mercy that we [**yet do**] live,  
 22 And that we are not all consum'd;  
     But God doth [**Hope and**] Being give.  
 23 Mercies are every morning new,  
     God's [**love and**] faithfulness is great.  
 24 The Lord's my portion, saith my soul,  
     [**Therefore**] my hope on him is set.  
 25 Surely to all that wait for him,  
     The Lord is [**ever**] good and kind;  
 The soul that truly seeketh him,  
     [**At last**] shall his compassion find.  
 26 It is man's only way to good,  
     Whatever be his [**grief and**] streight;  
 For the salvation of the Lord,  
     In [**hope and**] quietness to wait.  
 27 Surely it is for man's own good,  
     In youth to bear the [**taming**] yoke;

- 28 He sits alone, and silence keeps,  
 Instructed by God's [~~teaching~~] stroke.  
 29 His mouth he putteth in the dust,  
 Submits to [~~any~~] terms of hope:  
 30 He gives his cheeks to him that smites,  
 With [~~lying~~] railers will not cope.  
 31 God will not ever cast us off,  
 Nor from his [~~chosen~~] people go;  
 32 Though he cause grief, his mercies great  
 [~~In time~~] will his compassion show.  
 33 He doth not willingly afflict,  
 [~~Nor love~~] the sons of men to grieve;  
 34 To crush earth's prisoners under feet,  
 Whom mercy [~~rather~~] would relieve.  
 35 That Judges should deny men right,  
 In men [~~of power~~] God doth not love:  
 36 To subvert just men in their cause,  
 The [~~righteous~~] Lord doth not approve.

The Third Part.

- 37 Whose word can stand, when God gain-says?  
 Who can o'rethrow his [~~potent~~] will?  
 38 The good or ill that us befalls,  
 His [~~word and~~] counsel do fulfil.  
 39 Why should a man, chastis'd for sin,  
 Who's yet alive [~~grudge and~~] complain?  
 40 It's better search and try our ways,  
 [~~Repent~~] and turn to God again.  
 41 O let us lift up hearts and hands,  
 For help [~~and hope~~] to God in heav'n;  
 42 We all have sinned and rebell'd,  
 And thou [~~our sin~~] hast not forgiven.  
 43 From us poor persecuted men  
 [~~With wrath~~] thou coverest thy face;  
 Thy just displeasure hath us slain,  
 Not pitying our [~~doleful~~] case.

- 44 Cover'd thou art from our access,  
 Inclosed in a [~~darksome~~] cloud,  
 Which prayers do not penetrate,  
 Though suffering make them [~~long and~~] loud.
- 45 Among the people we are made  
 The [~~refuse~~] scorn and off-scouring;  
 46 Our enemies mouths wide open'd are,  
 Thy flock's [~~to them~~] a scorned thing.
- 47 Fear and a snare on us are come,  
 [~~Anguish~~] and ruin is our state;  
 48 Mine eyes with streaming tears bemoan.  
 Thy [~~broken~~] flock that's desolate.
- 49 My heart still feeds my trickling eyes,  
 My [~~grief and~~] weeping ceaseth not;  
 50 Till God in mercy look from heav'n  
 On those that [~~now do~~] seem forgot.
- 51 Mine eye affects my soul with grief,  
 To see my City's [~~woful~~] case;  
 52 Mine enemies hunt me causelesly,  
 As Fowler's [~~harmless~~] birds do chase.
- 53 To prison they condemned me,  
 And shut me up [~~senteur'd~~] for death;  
 54 The waters overflow'd my head,  
 Seeming to stop my [~~vital~~] breath.

The Fourth Part.

- 55 I called on thy name, O Lord,  
 In [~~the low~~] dungeon like to die;  
 56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not thine ear  
 Now from my [~~doleful~~] sighs and cry.
- 57 In that day when I call'd on thee,  
 To [~~succour~~] me thou didst draw near;  
 Encouraging my fainting soul,  
 Thou [~~kindly~~] bidst me, Do not fear.
- 58 Thou, Lord, against oppressing men  
 Didst undertake [~~and plead~~] my cause;

Thou

Thou hast redeem'd my threaten'd life  
From [**wicked**] mens devouring jaws.  
59 O Lord, thou hast seen all my wrong,  
Judge thou [**my cause**] whose word I speak;  
60 Their plots and vengeance thou hast seen  
Me and thy [**righteous**] Laws to break.  
61 Lord, thou their false reproach hast heard,  
The plots which they [**for me**] did lay;  
62 The words of those that me accus'd,  
[**Their plots**] against me all the day.  
63 When to their ease, their feasts, their play,  
In [**pride and**] pleasure they resort,  
Thou seest (though they fear not thee)  
I am their [**musick**] scorn and sport.  
64 Render to them a recompense  
According to their [**unjust**] deed;  
65 Through thy just curse, upon their hearts  
Let [**deserv'd**] grief and sorrow feed.  
66 Persecute thou these men in wrath,  
Who persecute [**me and**] thy word;  
Destroy them, let them not abide  
Under thy Heav'ns, O [**righteous**] Lord.

Gospel-

## Gospel-Hymns.

*Zachary's Song, Luke 1.68.*

**B**less'd be the Lord, even Israel's God,  
For he hath visited his flock,  
And them redeem'd; and raised up  
A Saviour out of David's stock.  
As by his holy Prophets mouths  
He our Redemption had fore-told;  
Who ever since the world began  
Were sent unto his Church of old.

That by him we should saved be  
From our destructive enemies all;  
And of all them that do us hate,  
Be saved from the servile thrall.  
Thus the great mercies to perform,  
Which to our fathers promis'd were;  
His holy Covenant to make good,  
The Oath which he to Abraham sware.

That this deliverance he would grant  
To us, that now enthralled are;  
That saved from our enemies hands,  
We may serve him without their fear.  
In holiness and righteousness,  
Even all the days that we shall live;  
And thou the Prophet shalt be call'd,  
Which the most High to us doth give.

For thou his ways for to prepare,  
Shalt go before the Lord's own face;  
To call his people to repent,  
And make them know his saving grace.  
For the remission of their sin,  
Through the great mercy of our God;  
Whereby the day-spring from on high  
With us doth take up his abode.

To

To give his saving light to them  
 Who sit enthralled in darkness,  
 And in death's shadow: And to guide  
 Our feet into the way of Peace.

*Mary's Song, Luke 1.46.*

**M**Y soul doth magnifie the Lord,  
 My spirit [*in me*] doth rejoyce  
 In God, who is my Saviour,  
 Express'd by this my [*thankful*] voice.  
 For greatly he regarded hath  
 His handmaid's [*mean and*] low estate;  
 Henceforth all ages shall my name  
 As [*great and*] blessed celebrate.

For he who the Almighty is,  
 Great things [*indeed*] hath to me done;  
 Holy's his Name, his mercy is  
 To them that fear him [*largely*] shown,  
 He with his arm hath shewed strength,  
 He them that [*great*] and mighty be  
 Hath put down, and exalted them  
 Who are of [*mean and*] low degree.

The poor and hungry he hath fill'd  
 With what for them is [*truly*] good,  
 And the rich he hath sent away  
 Empty, through want of [*needful*] food.  
 His servant Israel he hath help'd,  
 For his own [*ancient*] mercies sake;  
 As to our fathers, to Abraham,  
 And to his seed [*of old*] he spake.

*Simeon's Song, Luke 2.29.*

**L**Ord, let thy servant now  
 In peace to thee depart,  
 According to the gracious word  
 Of thee who faithful art.

For

For him mine eyes have seen,  
 Who brings thy saving grace;  
 Which thou prepared hast to shew  
 Before all peoples face.

To the Gentiles a Light  
 Them to illuminate;  
 And to thy people Israel,  
 The glory of their state.

The Angels Doxologie, *Luke 2.14.*

Glory be to the glorious God,  
 Whose [~~dwelling's~~] in the heavens high;  
 Let Peace abound on earth below,  
 To men [~~Divine~~] benignity.

Or,  
 Glory be to our glorious God,  
 Whose [~~dwelling's~~] in the highest heaven;  
 Let Peace come down on earth below,  
 [~~Love and~~] good will to men be given.

Or,  
 Glory to the Eternal God  
 In heav'n [~~which is~~] his glorious place;  
 Let Peace on earth make her abode,  
 Let men receive his [~~love and~~] grace.

The Hymn, called the *Benedicte* of *Shadrach, Meshach,* and *Abednego*, Paraphrased. Christian  
 Philosophy.

<sup>1</sup> Let this great wondrous frame,  
 And all God's works therein,  
 On which his glorious name  
 Inscrib'd is clearly seen,  
 Jehovah bless,  
 To magnifie The Lord most high  
 His praise express.

- 2 Ye holy Angels bright,  
Who see Jehovah's face,  
Where his Life, Love and Light  
Make heav'n a glorious place.  
The Lord still praise,  
His Majesty Still magnifie,  
Bless him always.
- 3 Ye heav'ns so high and great,  
In glory which excel,  
The blessed holy seat  
Where Christ and Angels dwell,  
His praise shew forth;  
Him magnifie More gloriously  
Than we on earth.
- 4 Ye unseen Powers above,  
Which mortals little know;  
Who under God do move,  
And rule the things below,  
Praise ye God's name,  
As all his will Ye do fulfil,  
Bless ye the same.
- 5 Let the great glorious Sun,  
Earth's mover, life, and light;  
And the resplendent Moon,  
Which shines to us by night,  
God's Glory show,  
Praise and declare Him whose ye are,  
To us below.
- 6 Ye numerous Stars of light,  
Great Orbs, and glorious all;  
Though here to Mortals sight  
By distance ye seem small;  
Your wondrous frame,  
So great and high, Doth magnifie  
The Lord's great name.



7 Ye clouds and showers of rain,  
And earth-refreshing dew;  
Which do its store maintain,  
And all its fruits renew.

To all mens sense,  
Of us God's care, You do declare,  
And providence.

8 Ye unseen winds that blow  
When and where God commands,  
Moving the air below,  
Both over sea and lands;  
The Lord most high,  
Your unknown course, And potent force  
Do magnifie.

9 God's wondrous work, call'd FIRE,  
Whose substance near and great  
We know not, but admire  
Its motion, light, and heat,  
Doth intimate  
What spirits are, God's praise declare,  
And celebrate.

10 Winter's and Summer's course,  
The year's revolving times,  
Keep still by Divine force  
In their prescribed lines.  
Each day and hour  
Do glorifie The Lord most high,  
And praise his power.

11 The sharp congealing cold,  
The Frost, the Ice, and Snow  
We feel, and do behold,  
But not their secrets know.  
These praise the Lord,  
Who doth command Both Sea and Land,  
And all the World.

12 The glorious Heav'n-born light,  
Earth's beauty, joy, and guide;  
Black darkness, silent night,  
When men in rest abide.  
Both nights and days  
Bless our great Lord, Obey his word,  
And speak his praise.

13 Lightnings and Tempests fierce  
Make sinful mortals quake;  
Thunders the mountains pierce,  
God makes the earth to shake.  
All these proclaim,  
And dreadfully, Do magnifie  
The Lord's great name.

14 In this great fruitful earth,  
(Though small to all the rest)  
Where mortals have their birth,  
God's greatness is exprest.  
Its numerous train  
Doth bless our God, and all abroad  
His praise proclaim.

15 Ye mountains vast and tall,  
Even with the cloudy sky,  
Whence all below seem small  
Which in the Valleys lye.  
You to man's eye  
The power of God Shew all abroad,  
And magnifie.

16 The fields and fruitful ground,  
Each plant and beauteous flower,  
Where God's sweet gifts abound,  
Which shew his love and power.  
All this rich store  
High praises gives To him that lives  
For evermore.

17 Fountains and pleasant springs  
Sweet streams that never rest,  
Food, health, and pleasure brings,  
Refreshing man and beast.  
These always flow,  
Praising God's love, Which from above  
Feeds all below.

18 The Ocean deep and wide  
Is in God's eye and hand;  
And Rivers all that glide  
To it from every land.  
God's wonders there,  
Which dreadfully Him magnifie,  
To all appear.

19 Great Whales dwell in this deep,  
The fish in wondrous store  
God there doth feed and keep,  
And brings for man to shore.  
Out of man's sight  
These glorifie The Lord most high,  
And praise his might.

20 The fowls that fly in air,  
And sweetly sing on earth,  
God's chore that praise him are,  
And shew his glory forth.  
To our Great King  
All these rejoyce With chearful voice,  
And to him sing.

21 The beasts of divers sorts,  
The wild, servile, and tame,  
God makes, feeds, and supports,  
To glorifie his Name.  
To this design'd,  
The Lord they bless, His praise express  
Each in his kind.

22 O man, to whom all these  
Thy God hath servants made,  
This God to LOVE and PRAISE  
Should be thy life and trade.

Learn and be wise,  
Will only ye The Rebels be,  
And God despise?

23 Return man to thy Lord,  
Follow not vanity;  
Trust and obey his word,  
And trust not to a lye.  
He is thy God,  
Now seek his face, Obey his grace,  
Prevent his Rod.

24 O ye his chosen flock,  
Brought near him by his love,  
His Church built on the Rock,  
Redeem'd for Joys above.  
Your God adore,  
Your voices raise, And sing his praise  
For evermore.

25 Ye sacred Priests of God,  
Whose worship ye attend;  
Whose house is your abode,  
Your days there sweetly spend.  
Unweariedly  
Spread ye his fame, His holy name  
There sanctifie.

26 All ye that serve the Lord,  
Devoted to his will,  
Rul'd by his holy word,  
Trust and obey him still.  
In him rejoyce,  
And magnifie The Lord most high  
With heart and voice.

27 Ye spirits of the just,  
Advanc'd by saving grace,  
Who here in Christ did trust,  
And now behold his face.

In heav'n above  
You joyfully There magnifie  
The God of Love.

28 All Saints in heav'n and earth,  
In whom Love's holy fire,  
Kindled in the new birth,  
Towards God doth still aspire.  
Spend life and days,  
Redeem'd for this, The work of bliss,  
The Lord to praise.

29 With these, Lord, number me,  
Let love draw up my soul;  
From all its bonds set free,  
Let nothing it controul.  
That I to please  
And magnifie The Lord most high  
May never cease.

30 One God in Trinity,  
Let heaven and earth adore,  
From all Eternity  
The same for evermore.  
All Glory's his,  
Who needing none, Himself his own  
Perfection is.

The Hymn of St. *Ambrose*, called *Te Deum*, &c.

1 **M**ost Glorious God, we here present  
Our joyful praise to thee;  
The only God, the Lord of all,  
Confessing thee to be.

2 Th' eternal Father, Lord of all,  
Thy works do thee proclaim,  
For all are made to honour thee,  
And glorifie thy name.

3 Thee the blest Angels magnifie,  
The Heav'ns and Powers thee praise;  
Cherubs and all the glorious spirits  
Do cry to thee always

4 Most Holy, Holy, Holy God,  
The universal Lord,  
Thy present glorious Majesty  
Fills heaven and all the world.

5 The glorify'd Apostles there  
Praise thee continually;  
With them the blessed Prophets joyn  
Thy name to magnifie.

6 There are the Martyrs noble hosts  
Employed in thy praise;  
Thy holy Church in heav'n and earth  
Acknowledge thee always.

7 Father in greatness infinite,  
Thy One, True, Glorious Son;  
The Holy Ghost the Comforter,  
Christ's Advocate with Man.

8 O Christ, thou art of Glory King,  
And thee we all confess  
The Father's everlasting Son,  
His Image most express.

9 When

- 9 When to save lost and sinful man,  
Man's Nature thou wouldst choose,  
To take flesh in a Virgin's womb  
Thy love did not refuse.
- 10 When thou for sinners suffered'st death,  
Conquered'st and rose agen,  
Heaven's Kingdom thou didst open set  
To all true faithful men.
- 11 Into the heaven's ascended, now  
Thou sit'st at God's right hand,  
And in the Father's Glory dost  
Both Heaven and Earth command.
- 12 With all the faithful we believe  
Thou wilt in Glory come  
To be our Judge, and on all men  
To pass the final doom.
- 13 Now therefore help thy servants, Lord,  
Whom thou redeemed hast  
So dearly with thy precious blood,  
And let them not be lost.
- 14 O let us with the blessed Saints  
In Glory numbred be;  
And with them everlastingly  
Sing praises unto thee.
- 15 Save thou thy chosen people, Lord,  
Bless thine inheritance;  
Rule and preserve them, and with thee  
In glory them advance.
- 16 It is our daily sacred work  
Thy Name to glorifie;  
World without end we would thee praise  
And ever magnifie.
- 17 Vouchsafe us, Lord, thy grace this day  
Our souls from sin to save;  
Have mercy on us, sinners, Lord,  
It's mercy which we crave.

18 Lord, let thy mercy fall on us,  
 In it confide we must;  
 Lord, let not me confounded be,  
 For in thee do I trust.

The Doxologie.

**T**O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 One God in Trinity,  
 As ever was, and as now is,  
 All Glory ever be.

Or,  
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 One God in Persons three,  
 One undivided three.  
 Or, One consubstantial three.  
 One coeternal three.  
 All humble thanks and joyful praise,  
 Or, [All highest praise and humble thanks  
 Now and for ever be.  
 Or, [*For ever rendred be.*]

Or,  
 All Glory to the Blessed Three,  
 One ever-living Lord;  
 As at the first, still shall he be  
 Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.

Or,  
 All Glory, Honour, Power, and Praise  
 To God that's One in Three,  
 As it in the beginning was,  
 Is now and still shall be.

Or,  
 All Glory to the Blessed Three,  
 All Honour, Power, and Praise,  
 As at the first, shall ever be  
 Beyond the end of days.

Or,



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Or,  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
All [~~Praise and~~] Glory be therefore;  
As in beginning was, is now,  
And shall be [~~henceforth~~] evermore.

Or,  
Glory to thee, O Lord,  
One God in Persons Three:  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One equal Glory be.

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I. these

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*Directions for the Use and Tuning of  
the Psalms, &c.*

I. **T**Hese Psalms are set to the commonest Measures and Tunes of the Old Metre of the Psalms. Psal. 84. 117. 119. *Tē Deum*.

II. To The Tune of the Old 100 Psalm, or the Old 51, are 1. 18. 78. 89. 100. 106. 107. 109. 114. 135. 150. 57. 69. 88.

Note, That the Tune of the Old 51st. best agreeth with the sadder sort of Psalms; and the Tune of the Old 100. with the laudatory Psalms.

III. To the Tune of the Old 25, are set Psal. 3. 15. 20. 21. 22. 24. 25. 28. 43. 50. 56. 59. 61. 65. 67. 70. 83. 85. 86. 87. 100. 110. 123. 136. 141.

IV. To the Tune of the Old 148, are set these laudatory Psalms, 47. 98. 136. 146. 148, 149. and the *Benedicite*, &c.

V. All the rest are set to the longer and shorter Measures and Tunes indifferently: That is, If you leave out the words written in a different Character, they are fitted to any of the commonest shorter Tunes (which are very many:) But if you take in the words of different Character, they are fitted to the longer Tunes, of the Old 51st. or 100th. As for instance, Psalm 2.

Why do the Rebel-Nations rage,  
And [~~He~~<sup>People</sup>] hatch a vain design?  
The Kings of earth do set themselves,  
And [~~wicked~~] Rulers do combine.

But

But if you leave out the words of a different Character in Crotchets thus [ ] then you may use any of the Common Tunes. As for Instance of the same Psalm.

Why do the Rebel-Nations rage,  
And hatch a vain design?  
The Kings of earth do set themselves,  
And Rulers do combine.

The reason why I so-ordered them, is, 1. Because Nature, weary of the same, is recreated with variety of Tunes: And some are more for one, and some for another. 2. Because when brevity causeth obscurity, the additional words are seen by them that use the Books, as explicatory of the rest, when they be not spoken: And the great difference of the Letters makes it no stop to the Readers. Though this was never done by any other that I know of, and though it sometime make the Verse more rough, I hope the benefit will compensate all this.

Note, That some few select Psalms, most fitted to mens ordinary state, Humbling, Deprecatory, Supplicatory, or Gratulatory and Laudatory, should by most be learnt without Book, to be ready night and day, as various Occasions make them useful.

And times of Calamity, Danger, Oppression, and Persecution, will render men capable of a sensible understanding of the greatest part of the Psalms, otherwise hardly understood; which aggravate the furious Rage, Malignity, Violence, Bloodiness, and Diabolical Nature, Designs, and Attempts of the wicked enemies of Truth, Piety, and Holy Peace; and teach us to fly to God only for help from these wicked and unreasonable men.

And it will thereby confute our offence at *David's* so much aggravating his and the Churches Enemies wickedness and bloody cruelty; If we consider that

it

it is not their eternal damnation that he prayeth for, but publick Justice by God, the universal Sovereign, who hath made Justice a necessary part of Government, Divine and Humane, and the ordinary means of repressing Wickedness, encouraging Obedience, and protecting and delivering the Church and State.

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*FINIS.*

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