

THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS

The Whole Book of Psalms.

Quinta Press

Quinta Press, Meadow View, Weston Rhyn, Oswestry, Shropshire, England,
SY10 7RN

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THE
BAY PSALM BOOK

Being a *Facsimile* Reprint
of the

First Edition, Printed by STEPHEN DAYE

At Cambridge, in New England
in 1640

With an Introduction by
WILBERFORCE EAMES (1855–1937)

NEW YORK
DODD, MEAD & COMPANY
1903

*The edition of this facsimile reprint of The Bay Psalm Book
is limited to 1,000 copies, of which 25 copies
are on Japan paper and 975
on plain paper*

Introduction

THE first edition of the Bay Psalm Book, or New England version of the Psalms, printed by Stephen Daye at Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1640, has the distinction of being the first book printed in English America.

When the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth in 1620, and founded the first permanent colony in New England, they brought with them Henry Ainsworth's version of the Psalms in prose and metre, with the printed tunes.¹ This version was used in the church at Plymouth until 1692. Elsewhere, the Puritan colonists of the Massachusetts Bay, coming over in 1629 and 1630, sang the words and tunes of Sternhold and Hopkins's Psalms, which for many years had been published with the ordinary editions of the English Bible.²

¹ The first edition of Ainsworth's version has the following title:—*The Book of Psalms: Englished both in prose and metre. With annotations, opening the words and sentences, by conference with other scriptures.* By H. A. [With the music] Amsterdam: Giles Thorp, 1612. 348 pp. 4°. (British Museum.) Reprinted in metre in 1618 (Lenox), in metre in 1642 (Prince collection in Boston Public Library), in prose and metre in 1644 (British Museum, Lenox), in metre in 1644 (Trinity College at Cambridge), and probably later.

² The Geneva Bible of 1569 was probably the first to have this version bound with it. The usual title is:—*The Whole Booke of Psalms: collected into English meeter by T. Sternhold, J. Hopkins, and others ... with apt notes to sing them withall.* More than two hundred editions between the years 1569 and 1640 are described in the British Museum Catalogue, and it was printed and appears to have been in use as late as 1841.

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The translation by Sternhold and Hopkins, however, was not acceptable to many of the nonconformists. Some of the extremists in England even called it "Hopkins his Jigges" and "Genevan Jiggs." Cotton Mather in his *Magnolia* sets forth the opinion held of it by the Puritans of the Bay Colony in the following words:—"Tho' they blessed God for the Religious Endeavours of them who translated the Psalms into the Meetre usually annex'd at the End of the Bible, yet they beheld in the Translation so many Detractions from, Additions to, and Variations of, not only the Text, but the very Sense of the Psalmist, that it was an Offence unto them."

The desire for a translation which would express more exactly the meaning of the original Hebrew led to the undertaking of a new version, not long after the year 1636; in which "the chief Divines in the Country, took each of them a Portion to be Translated." Just what portions were done by each one of the "thirty pious and learned Ministers" then in New England, or how many others aided in the work, we have no means to determine. It is related by John Josselyn,¹ that when he visited Boston on July 11th, 1638, he delivered to Mr. Cotton the Teacher of Boston church, "from Mr. Francis Quarles the poet, the Translation of the 16, 25, 51, 88, 113, and 137. Psalms into English Meeter, for his approbation." It is possible that some of these, contributions of Mr. Quarles were incorporated in the new version.

The principal part of the work, we are told, was committed to Mr. Richard Mather, minister of the church in Dorchester, who probably wrote the preface also,² and to Mr. Thomas Welde and Mr. John Eliot, associate ministers of the church in Roxbury. "These, like the rest," says Cotton Mather, "were of so different a Genius for

¹ *Account of Two Voyages to New England* (London, 1674), pp. 19, 20.

² A rough manuscript draft of the preface, in Richard Mather's handwriting, is among the Prince MSS. in the Boston Public Library.

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their Poetry, that Mr. Shepard of Cambridge, on the Occasion addressed them to this Purpose.

*"You Roxb'ry Poets, keep clear of the Crime,
Of missing to give us very good Rhime.
And you of Dorchester, your Verses lengthen,
But with the Texts own Words, you will them strengthen."*

It is unnecessary to repeat here the criticisms of Professor Tyler and others on the "hopelessly unpoetical character" of this version. Dr. William Everett aptly remarks that the fault lay largely in the excess of reverence for the subject; and he calls attention to the fact that John Milton attempted to turn nine of the Psalms into English verse, adhering as closely as possible to the original, with a result as harsh and dry as anything in the Bay Psalm book.¹

In the meantime a printing press had been brought over to Massachusetts, while the new Psalm Book was preparing. It was mainly through the efforts of the Rev. Joseph or Josse Glover, formerly rector of Sutton, in Surrey, that this was accomplished. He raised funds in England and in Holland, contributed largely himself, procured the press, types, and paper, and engaged the printer, Stephen Daye, under contract dated June 7, 1638. Sailing with their respective families, and with three men servants to help the printer, the party arrived in New England, probably in September, 1638; excepting, however, Mr. Glover, who "fell sick of a feaver and dyed," either on the voyage or just before they started.

In March, 1639, according to Winthrop, the printing house was begun at Cambridge, the first things printed being the *Freeman's Oath*, probably on a single sheet, and an *Almanack* made for New England by Mr. William Peirce, mariner. Neither of these publications is known to be extant.

¹ Memorial Exercises at Newton, *Eliot Anniversary*, 1646-1896 (Newton, 1896), p. 75.

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The next thing printed was the *Psalms* newly turned into metre, which was finished at the press in 1640, in an edition of seventeen hundred copies. It thus "had the Honour," according to Thomas Prince, "of being the *First Book Printed in NORTH AMERICA*."

From a deposition made by Stephen Daye in 1655, in the suit brought by Glover's heirs against Henry Dunster, president of Harvard College, we learn that the cost of printing the seventeen hundred copies was £33, that one hundred and sixteen reams of paper were used, valued at £29, that the book was sold at twenty pence per copy, and that the total receipts from sales were estimated at £141 13s. 4d., leaving a profit of £79 13s. 4d.

The new Psalm Book was adopted at once by nearly every congregation in the Colony of Massachusetts Bay, and for that reason it came to be known as the "Bay" Psalm Book. A revised and enlarged edition, under the title of *The Psalms Hymns and Spiritual Songs of the Old and New Testament*, was printed at Cambridge in 1651, in an edition of two thousand copies, and in this form it ran through many editions in New England, the latest being "The Twenty-seventh Edition," printed at Boston in 1762.

The churches of Salem and Ipswich did not formally adopt the new Psalm Book until 1667, in which year the Salem church decided that "the Bay psalm book should be made use of together with Ainsworth's." In Plymouth Colony the use of Ainsworth was continued as before until 1692, when the church there also agreed "to sing the psalms now used in our neighbor churches in the Bay."

Even in England, as Thomas Prince remarks, the book was "by some eminent Congregations prefer'd to all Others in their Publick Worship." Reprinted there first in 1647, and in the revised form in 1652, it ran through more than twenty English editions, the latest bearing the date of 1754. In Scotland, too, at a later period, the book

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was used in the Presbyterian churches to some extent, half a dozen Scotch editions appearing between the years 1732 and 1759. These English and Scotch editions were usually bound with Bibles of octavo size, and in that form many of them were imported for use in New England.

After being used for upwards of a century, and running through more than fifty editions, the Bay Psalm Book gave way to the newer versions of Tate and Brady and of Isaac Watts. Among others, the church in Dedham voted for the change in 1751; the New North Church in Boston, in 1755; the church in Ipswich, before 1757; the First Church in Roxbury, in 1758; and the First Church in Boston, in 1761. In 1755, the Rev. Thomas Prince, minister of the Old South Church in Boston, began a new revision of the Bay Psalm Book, which was finished by him and adopted by his congregation in 1757, the book being published in 1758, and in a second edition in 1773. But in 1786 the Old South Church followed in the way of the others, and gave up Mr. Prince's Revision for Watts's Psalms and Hymns.

Ten copies of the first edition of the Bay Psalm Book are known to be extant. Five of these copies were at one time in the possession of Rev. Thomas Prince, as part of his "New England Library," and by him were bequeathed in 1758, with his other books, to the Old South Church in Boston, "to be kept and remain in their Public Library for ever." After remaining in the steeple chamber of the church for nearly one hundred years,¹ three of these Psalm Books, between the years 1850 and 1860, passed into the hands of Mr. Edward A. Crowninshield of Boston, Nathaniel B. Shurtleff, M.D., of Boston, and Mr. George Livermore of Cambridge. According to a memorandum made by Dr. Justin Winsor, in August, 1871, for knowl-

¹ See *Catalogue of the Library of Rev. Thomas Prince* (Boston, 1846), pp. 10, 19, 41 (2 copies), and 104, for brief entries of the five copies.

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edge of which I am indebted to Mr. Edmund M. Barton, librarian of the American Antiquarian Society at Worcester, the volumes were transferred to these gentlemen by the late Lt. Governor Samuel T. Armstrong, who had joint custody of the Prince Library as one of the deacons of the Old South Church. "He surrendered the copies to these private hands in consideration of certain modern books given to said library, and of the modern binding bestowed on one or more of the copies now remaining in said Prince Library." The record of the ten copies is as follows:—

(1) JOHN CARTER BROWN LIBRARY, Providence, R. I. Perfect, but with a small portion of the blank margin of the title-page and the lower blank margin of the leaf of errata cut out; in the original old calf binding, re-backed. Size of leaf, six inches and seven-eighths by four inches and one-half. It was first owned by Richard Mather, one of the translators, whose autograph signature is in several places on the fly leaves and covers. From the Mather family it passed to the Rev. Thomas Prince, the bookplate of whose "New England Library" is pasted on the back of the title. By Prince it was bequeathed to the Old South Church, in his will dated October 2, 1758, "and from that time till 1860, the book remained in the custody of the deacons and pastors of that church. In that year it was given by the church, through the proper agents, to the late Nathaniel Bradstreet Shurtleff, M.D." On Dr. Shurtleff's death his library was offered for sale at auction by Leonard & Co., Boston, November 30 to December 2, 1875, but the Psalm Book was withdrawn because the deacons of the Old South Church obtained an injunction to prevent its sale. After a hearing before the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, the injunction was dissolved and the book adjudged to belong to Dr. Shurtleff's estate. It was therefore advertised again, in a four-page circular, to be sold at auction, on October 12, 1876, by Joseph Leonard; and it was sold for \$1025, to Mr. Sidney S.

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Rider of Providence, from whom it was bought by Mr. Caleb Fiske Harris. After the death of Mr. Harris, who was drowned in October, 1881, his collection was placed for sale in Mr. Rider's hands, and he sold the Psalm Books of 1640 and 1647 to the Brown Library, \$1500 being given for them together with books worth considerable more. See *Catalogue of the Library of Dr. N. B. Shurtleff* (1875,) no. 1356; *Catalogue of Books relating to North and South America in the Library of the late John Carter Brown*, part 2 (1882), pp. 201-202; Victor H. Paltsits in the *Literary Collector*, December, 1901, p. 70.

(2) MRS. ALICE GWYNNE VANDERBILT, New York. Perfect. It is one of the five copies bequeathed by Thomas Prince in 1758 to the Old South Church, from whose collection it passed by exchange, between the years 1850 and 1860, to Mr. Edward A. Crowninshield, as related above. In the catalogue of Mr. Crowninshield's library, announced to be sold at auction by Leonard & Co., Boston, in November, 1859, the book is described as "in the original old vellum binding." The whole library, however, was withdrawn and sold at private sale for \$10,000 to Mr. Henry Stevens, who took it to London, where the Psalm Book was offered to the British Museum for £150. Its purchase not being approved, the book was withdrawn by Mr. Stevens, and after being rebound by F. Bedford in "dark brown crushed levant morocco," was sold in 1868 to Air. George Brinley of Hartford, for 150 guineas. At the Brinley sale in March, 1879, it was bought for the late Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt for \$1200. The statements in the *Memorial History of Boston*, vol. 1 (1880), and in the *Catalogue of the John Carter Brown Library*, part 2 (1882), that this copy was destroyed in a warehouse fire in New York, not long after its purchase by Mr. Vanderbilt, are both incorrect. Mrs. Vanderbilt writes that the book now belongs to her, and that it has never been injured in any fire. See *Catalogue*

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of the *Valuable Private Library of the late Edward A. Crowninshield* (1859), no. 878; *Brinley Catalogue*, part 1 (1878, sold 1879), no. 847; Stevens, *Recollections of Mr. James Lenox* (1886), pp. 61-63.

(3) MR. ALFRED T. WHITE, Brooklyn, N. Y. In the original old calf binding, with remnants of the brass clasps; lacking nineteen leaves, *i. e.*, title, O₂ and O₃, and sheets W, X, Y, and Ll; and showing marks of usage. Size of leaf, six inches and fifteen-sixteenths by four inches and three-sixteenths. This also was one of the five copies bequeathed by Mr. Prince to the Old South Church in Boston, from the custody of which it was obtained about the year 1850, by Mr. George Livermore of Cambridge, whose signature is on the inside of the front cover. In 1855 Mr. Henry Stevens of London made a trade with Mr. Livermore by which he received from him twelve leaves out of this volume (sheets W, X, and Y) to supply an imperfection in the copy which he sold afterwards to Mr. Lenox. After Mr. Livermore's death in 1865, some of his books were deposited in the library of Harvard College, but they were subsequently withdrawn, and all were sold at auction by Charles F. Libbie & Co., Boston, November 20-23, 1894 when the Psalm Book was bought for its present owner for \$425. See *Catalogue of the Valuable Private Library of the late George Livermore, Esq.* (1894), no. 531. See also Stevens's *Recollections of Mr. James Lenox* (1886), pp. 61-62, where an error is made in stating that only four leaves were taken from this copy to perfect the Lenox copy. The same error is repeated in Mr. Littlefield's *Early Boston Booksellers* (1900), pp. 18-21, where another error is made about the *Souldiers Pocket Bible*, which was not received from Mr. Stevens as part payment for the twelve leaves, but was given to Mr. Livermore by Mr. Crowninshield, whose inscription to that effect is in the volume.

(4) and (5) PRINCE COLLECTION, Boston Public Library. Both slightly imperfect, and both in modern binding. These

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are the two remaining copies of the five originally given by Thomas Prince to the Old South Church in Boston. In 1866 they were deposited with the rest of the collection in the Boston Public Library. They are described in the printed catalogue as follows: "There are in the Prince library two copies of this rare book, one of which (21. 15) is complete, with the exception of a slight mutilation of the 'Finis' leaf, and the absence of the following leaf, which contains on the *recto* a list of 'Faults escaped in printing.' The other (21. 14) which alone has the book-plate of the 'New England Library,' has a small part of page Ee supplied in manuscript, and is otherwise complete." See *Catalogue of the American Portion of the Library of the Rev. Thomas Prince* (1868), p. 16; and *The Prince Library, A Catalogue of the Collection of Books and Manuscripts* (1870), p. 7.

(6) HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY, Cambridge, Mass. Imperfect, lacking the first six leaves and the last four leaves; re-bound in October, 1900. The book was given to Harvard College Library in October, 1764, by Middlecott Cooke, of Boston, a graduate of the Class of 1723. See *Catalogue of the Library of Harvard University*, vol. 2 (1830), p. 679; and information from Mr. William C. Lane, the librarian.

(7) AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass. Imperfect, lacking the title-page and the leaf of errata at the end; in the "original vellum binding." "The upper portion of next to last leaf is torn and a corner from the first page of the Preface." It was given to the American Antiquarian Society by Isaiah Thomas, whose book-plate is in the volume. On one of the fly leaves Mr. Thomas has written the following note: "After advertising for another copy of this book, and making enquiry in many places in New England, &c. I was not able to obtain or even to hear of another. This copy is therefore invaluable, and must be preserved with the greatest care. It is in the original binding. I. T. Sept. 28th, 1820." See *Catalogue of Books in the Library of the American Antiquarian Society* (1837), p. 43 of

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letter P; and information from Mr. Edmund M. Barton, the librarian.

(8) LENOX COLLECTION, New York Public Library. Slightly imperfect, the upper corner of leaf G being torn off", taking away portions of three lines on both sides; in modern binding. Size of leaf, seven inches and one-sixteenth by four inches and three-quarters. This copy turned up at the sale of the *Fourth and concluding portion of the extensive and valuable collection of books, formed by the late Mr. William Pickering, of Piccadilly, bookseller, at Sotheby & Wilkinson's auction rooms, London, on Jan. 12, 1855, in a lot which was catalogued as follows:—*

432 Psalms. The Psalms of David, 1640—Another copy, 1639—The Psalms of David, translated by Bishop King, *russia, gilt edges*, 1654—The Psalms, by Barton, 1654—Another copy, 1682—The whole Book of Psalms, with the Singing Notes, 1688—The Psalms of David, in Meeter, 1693 12mo. 8 vol.

The lot was bought by Mr. Henry Stevens for £2 18s. On examining the book, Mr. Stevens discovered that twelve leaves (sheets W, X, and Y) were lacking, having been left out by the original binder. These twelve leaves were finally obtained from Air. Livermore's copy, as related above, and after being mended and re-margined, they were inserted in this copy; the book was rebound in red morocco by F. Bedford, and was then sold by Mr. Stevens to Mr. Lenox for £80. See Stevens, *Recollections of Mr. James Lenox* (1886), pp. 57–62, where, besides the error in stating the wrong number of leaves found lacking in this copy, an error is also made in referring to the wrong number in the Pickering sale catalogue ("531 Psalms. Other editions, 1630 to 1675, black letter, a parcel"), which was bought by "Holmes" for nineteen shillings.

(9) MR. E. DWIGHT CHURCH, Brooklyn, N. Y. In the original old calf binding; lacking the first four and the

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last three leaves, which were supplied later in facsimile. Size of leaf, seven inches (nearly) by four inches and five-eighths. Accompanying the book is a manuscript note of which the following is an extract: "It belonged to the Shuttleworth family, & is now handed to my daughter Sophia S. Simpson, to be used at her own discretion, by her beloved mother. Sarah Shuttleworth, 1844." About the year 1872 it was bought by the late T. O. H. P. Burnham, of the "Antique Bookstore" in Boston, not knowing at the time exactly what it was. Years afterwards, on comparison by Mr. R. C. Lichtenstein with the 1640 edition in the Public Library, it was found to be a genuine copy of that edition. In August, 1892, it was sold to the late Bishop John F. Hurst, of Washington, D. C., and in February, 1903, shortly before his death, it was bought by Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., from whom it passed to the present owner.

(10) BODLEIAN LIBRARY, Oxford. "The copy in the Bodleian is perfect. It formerly belonged to Bishop Tanner."—Cotton's *Editions of the Bible* (1852), p. 177. Bishop Tanner died December 14, 1735; and by his will, dated November 22, 1733, he bequeathed his manuscripts and books to the Bodleian. "Unfortunately, when Tanner was removing his books from Norwich to Oxford, in December, 1731, by some accident in their transit (which was made by river) they fell into the water, and were submerged for twenty hours. The effects of this soaking are only too evident upon very many of them. The whole of the printed books were uniformly bound in dark green calf, apparently about fifty years ago; the binder's work was well done, but unhappily all the fly-leaves, many of which would doubtless have afforded something of interest, with regard to the books and their former possessors, were removed."—Macray's *Annals of the Bodleian Library* (1868), pp. 155—156. See the *Caxton Celebration Catalogue* (1877), p. 165; Stevens's *Bibles in the Caxton Exhibition* (1878), p. 117.

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In October, 1860, it was announced in the *Historical Magazine* that C. B. Richardson & Co. "have nearly ready a *facsimile* reprint" of the Bay Psalm Book, limited to fifty copies; and in the November number it was stated that the whole edition had been taken up by subscribers. The book appeared fifteen months later, with title as below, and with a preface by Dr. Shurtleff, dated January, 1862, in which we are informed that all the peculiarities of the original, including broken type, inverted letters, and other errors, had been reproduced exactly by the modern compositor:

A Literal Reprint of the Bay Psalm Book Being the Earliest New England Version of the Psalms and the First Book Printed in America (Fifty Copies for Subscribers) Cambridge Printed [at the Riverside Press] for Charles B. Richardson New York 1862 vii pp., psalms (148) leaves, list of subscribers (2) pp. 8°.

Besides the fifty copies for subscribers, Mr. Livermore had fifteen extra copies printed on thick paper for presentation, besides five copies on India paper, and one copy on vellum. The vellum copy was retained by Mr. Livermore, at whose sale in 1894 it brought \$76.

In issuing the present reproduction, which is the first one ever made in exact facsimile, the publishers have used the copy belonging to Mr. Church, and also the copy in the Lenox Branch of the New York Public Library. In comparing these two copies of the original edition side by side, it was found that the printed matter on every page of the Lenox copy measured a little more each way than in the Church copy, the variation being nearly one eighth of an inch. The difference in size, however, was not typographical, but was caused merely by the shrinkage of the paper, which in one copy had been more exposed to the air than in the other, and was not so smooth and flat. The peculiarity referred to will be noticed in comparing the first three leaves of the preface, reproduced from the Lenox copy in the

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present facsimile, with the three leaves following, reproduced from the Church copy. In each case the facsimiles are the exact size of the originals. It is an interesting fact to know that shrinkage of paper can make such a difference in the measurement of the printed page in different copies of the same book.

WILBERFORCE EAMES.

New York, October, 1903.

THE
WHOLE

BOOK OF PSALMS

Faithfully

TRANSLATED *into* ENGLISH

Metre.

Whereunto is prefixed a discourse de-
claring not only the lawfulness, but also
the necessity of the heavenly Ordinance
of singing Scripture Psalms in
the Churches of
God.

Col. III.

*Let the word of God dwell in you plenteously in
you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhort-
ing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and
spiritual Songs, singing to the Lord with
grace in your hearts.*

James v.

*If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if
any be merry let him sing psalms.*

Imprinted

1640.

The Preface.

THE singing of Psalms, though it breath forth nothing but holy harmony, and melody: yet such is the subtlety of the enemy, and enmity of our nature against the Lord, & his ways, that our hearts can find matter of discord in this harmony, and crotchets of division in this holy melody.—for—There have been three questions especially stirring concerning singing. First, what psalms are to be sung in churches? whether David's and other scripture psalms, or the psalms invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the church. Secondly, if scripture psalms, whether in their own words, or in such metre as English poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly, by whom are they to be sung? whether by the whole churches together with their voices? or by one man singing alone and the rest joining in silence, and in the close saying amen.

Touching the first, certainly the singing of David's psalms was an acceptable worship of God, not only in his, but in succeeding times. as in Solomon's time 2 *Chron.* 5:13. in Jehoshaphat's time 2 *Chron.* 20:21. in Ezra his time *Ezra* 3:10, 11. and the text is evident in Hezekiah's time they are commanded to sing praise in the words of David and Asaph, 2 *Chron.* 29:30. which one place may serve to resolve two of the questions (the first and the last) at once, for this commandment was it ceremonial or moral? some things in it indeed were cere-

monial, or moral? some things in it indeed were ceremonial, as their musical instruments, &c. but what ceremony was there in singing praise with the words of David and Asaph? what if David was a type of Christ, was Asaph also? was everything of David typical? are his words (which are of moral, universal, and perpetual authority in all nations and ages) are they typical? what type can be imagined in making use of his songs to praise the Lord? If they were typical because of the ceremony of musical instruments was joined to them, then their prayers were also typical, because they had that ceremony of incense admixt with them: but we know that prayer then was a moral duty, notwithstanding the incense; so singing those psalms notwithstanding their musical instruments. Beside, that which was typical (as that they were sung with musical instruments, by the twenty-four orders of Priests and Levites *1 Chron.* 25:9) must have the moral and spiritual accomplishment in the New Testament, in all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made kings & priests *Rev.* 1:6 and are the first fruits unto God *Rev.* 14:4. as the Levites were *Num.* 3:45. with hearts & lips, instead of musical instruments, to praise the Lord; who are set forth (as some judiciously think) *Rev.* 4:4. by twenty-four Elders, in the ripe age of the Church, *Gal.* 4:1, 2, 3. answering to the twenty-four orders of Priests and Levites *1 Chron.* 25:9. Therefore not some select

members, but the whole Church is commanded to teach one another in all the several sorts of David's psalms, some being called by himself מִזְמוֹרִים: psalms, some תְּהִלִּים: Hymns, some שִׁירִים: spiritual songs. So that if the singing of David's psalms be a moral duty & therefore perpetual; then we under the New Testament are bound to sing them as well as they under the old: and if we are expressly commanded to sing Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, then either we must sing David's psalms, or else may affirm they are not spiritual songs: which being penned by an extraordinary gifts of the Spirit, for the sake especially of God's spiritual Israel, not to be read and preached only (as other parts of holy writ) but to be sung also, they are therefore most spiritual, and still to be sung of all the Israel of God: and verily as their sin is exceeding great, who will allow David's psalms (as other scriptures) to be read in churches (which is one end) but not to be preached also, which is another end so their sin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but seek to deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of them, which is to sing them in Christian churches.

Obj. 1. If it be said that the Saints in the primitive Church did compile spiritual songs of their own inditing, and sing them before the Church. 1 Cor. 14:15, 16.

Ans. We answer first, that those Saints compiled these spiritual songs by the extraordinary gifts of

the Spirit (common in those days) whereby they were enabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein learned *Paræus* proves those psalms were uttered, in his Comment on that place *vers* 14 which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, we should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, suppose those psalms were sung by an ordinary gift (which we suppose cannot be evicted) does it therefore follow that they did not, & that we ought not to sing David's psalms? must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the Spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant David? there is not the least foot-step of example, or precept, or colour reason for such bold practice.

Obj. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived prayers, and why not to sing conceived psalms? must we not sing in the Spirit as well as pray in the Spirit?

Ans. First because every good minister has not the gift of spiritual poetry to compose extemporaneous psalms as he has of prayer. Secondly. Suppose he had, yet seeing psalms are to be sung by a joint consent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voice (as we shall prove) this cannot be done except he that composes a psalm, bringeth into the Church set forms of psalms of his own invention; for which we find no warrant or precedent in any ordinary officers of the Church throughout the scriptures. Thirdly. Because the book of psalms is so complete a System of

psalms, which the Holy Ghost himself in infinite wisdom has made to suit all conditions, necessities, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all ages; (as most of all interpreters on the psalms have fully and particularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord seems to stop all men's mouths and minds ordinarily to compile or sing any other psalms (under colour that the occasions and conditions of the Church are new) &c. for the public use of the Church, seeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himself has supplied us with far better; and therefore in Hezekiah's time, though doubtless there were among them those which had extraordinary gifts to compile new songs on those new occasions, as Isaiah and Micah &c. yet we read that they are commanded to sing in the words of David and Asaph, which were ordinarily to be used in the public worship of God: and we doubt not but those that are wise will easily see; that those set forms of psalms of God's own appointment not of man's conceived gift or human imposition were sung in the Spirit by those holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the Spirit which themselves conceived, the Lord not then binding them therein to any set forms; and shall set forms of psalms appointed of God not be sung in the Spirit now, which others did then?

Question. But why may not one compose a psalm and sing it alone with a loud voice and the rest join

with him in silence and in the end say Amen.

Ans. If such a practice was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a psalm suggested by an extraordinary gift; yet in singing ordinary psalms the whole Church is to join together in heart and voice to praise the Lord.—for—

First. David's psalms as has been shewed, were sung in heart and voice together by the twenty-four orders of the musicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty-four Elders all the members especially of Christian Churches *Rev.* 5:8. who are made Kings and Priests to God to praise him as they did: for if they were any other order of singing Choristers beside the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtless have given direction in the gospel for their qualification, election, maintenance &c. as he did for the musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfulness had done for all other church officers in the New Testament.

Secondly, others beside the Levites (the chief singers) in the Jewish Church did also sing the Lord's songs; else why are they commanded frequently to sing: as in *Ps.* 100:1, 2, 3. *Ps.* 95:1, 2, 3. *Ps.* 102. title with *verse* 18. and *Ex.* 15:1. not only Moses but all Israel sang that song, they spake saying (as it is in the *orig.*) all as well as Moses, the women also as well as the men. *v.* 20, 21. and *Deut.* 32. (whereto some think, John had reference as well as to *Ex.* 15:1. when he brings in the Protestant Churches getting the victory over the

Beast with harps in their hands and singing the Song of Moses. *Rev.* 15:3.) this song Moses is commanded not only to put it into their hearts but into their mouths also: *Deut.* 31:19. which argues, that they were with their mouths to sing together as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly, Isaiah foretells in the days of the New Testament that God's watchmen and desolate lost souls, (signified by waste places) should with their voices sing together, *Isa.* 52:8, 9. and *Rev.* 7:9, 10. the song of the Lamb was by many together, and the Apostle expressly commands the singing of psalms, hymns, etc. not to any select Christians, but to the whole Church. *Eph.* 5:19. *Col.* 3:16. Paul and Silas sang together in private *Acts* 16:25 and must the public hear only one man sing? to all these we may add the practice of the primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy *Basil* is instead of many *Epist.* 63. When one of us (says he) has begun a psalm, the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with one heart and one voice; and this says he is the common practice of the Churches in Egypt, Libya, Thebes, Palestina, Syria, and those that dwell on Euphrates, and generally everywhere, where singing of psalms is of any account. To the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witness. *Eccles. Hist. Lib.* 2 cap. 17. The objections made against this do most of them plead against joining to sing in heart as well as in voice, as that by this means others out of the Church will sing

as also that we are not always in a suitable estate to the matter sung, and likewise that all cannot sing with understanding; shall not therefore all that have understanding join in heart and voice together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, seas: men, beasts, fishes, fowls, &c. commanded to praise the Lord, and yet none of these but men, and godly men too, can do it with spiritual understanding?

As for the scruple that some take at the translation of the Book of Psalms into metre, because David's psalms were sung in his own words without metre: we answer—First. There are many verses together in several psalms of David which run in rhythms (as those that know Hebrew and as Buxtorf shows *Thesau.* pa. 629.) which shows at least the lawfulness of singing psalms in English rhythms.

Secondly. The psalms are penned in such verses as are suitable to the poetry of the Hebrew language, and not in the common style of such other books of the Old Testament as are not poetical; now no Protestant doubts but that all the books of scripture should by God's ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each nation, that they may be understood of all, hence the psalms are to be translated into our English tongue; and in it our English tongue we are to sing them, then as all our English songs (according to the course of our English poetry) do run in metre, so ought David's psalms to be translated

into metre, that so we may sing the Lord's songs, as in our English tongue so in such verses as are familiar to an English ear which are commonly metrical: and as it can be no just offense to any good conscience to sing David's Hebrew songs in English words, so neither to sing his poetical verses in English poetical metre: men might as well stumble at singing the Hebrew psalms in our English tunes (and not in the Hebrew tunes) as at singing them in English metre, (which are our verses) and not in such verses as are generally used by David according to the poetry of the Hebrew language: but the truth is, as the Lord has hid from us the Hebrew tunes, lest we should think ourselves bound to imitate them; so also the course and frame (for the most part) of their Hebrew poetry, that we might not think ourselves bound to imitate that, but that every nation without scruple might follow as the grave sort of tunes of their own country songs, so the graver sort of verses of their own country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the metre sake we have taken liberty or poetical license to depart from the true and proper sense of David's words in the Hebrew verses, no; but it has been one part of our religious care and faithful endeavour, to keep close to the original text.

As for other objections taken from the difficulty of *Ainsworth's* tunes, and the corruptions in

our common psalm books, we hope they are answered in this new edition of psalms which we here present to God and his Churches. For although we have cause to bless God in many respects for the religious endeavours of the translators of the psalms into metre usually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknown to the godly learned that they have rather presented a paraphrase than the words of David translated according to the rule 2 *Chron.* 29:30. and that their addition to the words, detractions from the words are not seldom and rare, but very frequent and many times needless, (which we suppose would not be approved of if the Psalms were so translated into prose) and that their variations of the sense, and alterations to the sacred text too frequently, may justly minister matter of offense to them that are able to compare the translation with the text; of which failings, some judicious have often complained, others have been grieved, whereupon it hath been generally desired, that as we do enjoy other, so (if it were the Lord's will) we might enjoy this ordinance also in its native purity: we have therefore done our endeavour to make a plain and familiar translation of the psalms and words of David into English metre, and have not so much as presumed to paraphrase to give the sense of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended herein as our chief guide the original, shunning all additions, except such as even the best

translators of them in prose supply, avoiding all material detractions from words or sense. The word ו' which we translate *and* as it is redundant sometimes in the Hebrew, so sometime (though not very often) it has been left out, and yet not then, if the sense were not fair without it.

As for our translations, we have with our English Bibles (to which next to the Original we have had respect) used the idioms of our own tongue instead of Hebraisms, lest they might seem English barbarisms.

Synonyms we use indifferently: as *folk* for *people*, and *Lord* for *Jehovah*, and sometimes (though seldom) *God* for *Jehovah*; for which (as for some other interpretations of places cited in the New Testament) we have the scripture's authority Ps. 14 with 53. Heb. 1:6. with Psalm 97:7. Where a phrase is doubtful we have followed that which (in our own apprehension) is most genuine and edifying:

Sometime we have contracted, sometimes dilated the same Hebrew word, both for the verse and the verse sake: which dilation we conceive to be no paraphrastical addition no more than the contraction of a true and full translation to be any unfaithful detraction or diminution: as when we dilate *who healeth* and say *he it is who healeth*; so when we contract, *those that stand in awe of God* and say *God's fearers*.

Lastly, because some Hebrew words have a

more full and emphatic signification than any one English word can or does sometimes express, hence we have done that sometimes which faithful translators may do, *viz.* not only to translate the word but the emphasis of it; as אל mighty God, for God. בָּרַךְ humbly bless for bless; rise to stand, Psalm 1. for stand truth and faithfulness for truth. Howbeit, for the verse sake we do not always thus, yet we render the word truly though not fully; as when we sometimes say rejoice for shout for joy.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenses, and characters of speech, they are such as either the Hebrew will unforcedly bear, or our English forceably calls for, or in no way changes the sense; and such are printed usually in an other character.

If therefore the verses are not always so smooth and elegant as some may desire or expect; let them consider that God's Altar needs not our polishings: Ex. 20. for we have respected rather a plain translation, than to smooth our verses with the sweetness of any paraphrases, and so have attended Conscience rather than Elegance, fidelity rather than poetry, in translating the Hebrew words into English language, and David's poetry into English metre;

that so we may sing in Sion the Lord's
songs of praise according to his own
will; until he take us from hence,
and wipe away all our tears, &
bid us enter into our master's
joy to sing eternal
Hallelujahs.

THE PSALMS

In Metre

Psalm I

O Blessed man, that in th' advice
of wicked doeth not walk;
nor stand in sinners way, nor sit
In chayre of scornful folk.
2 But in the law of Jehovah,
is his longing delight:
and in his law doth meditate,
by day and eke by night.
3 And he shall be like to a tree
planted by water-rivers:
that in his season yields his fruit,
and his leaf never withers.
4 And all he doth, shall prosper well,
the wicked are not so:
but they are like unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not ungodly men,
rise to stand in the doom,
nor shall the sinners with the just,
in their assembly *come*.
6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
but the way of ungodly men,
shall utterly decay,

A

PSALM

PSALM II

Psalme 2

- 1 WHY rage the Heathen furiously?
 muse vain things people do;
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
 Princes consult also;
with one consent against the Lord
 and his anointed one.
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
 their cords be from us thrown.
4 Who sits in heav'n shall laugh; the lord
 will mock them; then will he
5 Speak to them in his ire, and wrath:
 and vex them suddenly.
6 But I anointed have my King
 upon my holy hill
7 of Zion: The established
 counsel declare I will.
God spake to me, thou art my Son:
 this day I thee begot.
8 Ask thou of me, and I will give
 the Heathen for thy lot:
and of the earth thou shalt possess
 the utmost coasts abroad.
9 thou shalt them break as Potter's sherds
 and crush with iron rod.
10 And now ye Kings be wise, be learn'd
 ye judges of th' earth (*Hear.*)
11 Serve ye the lord with reverence,
 rejoice in him with fear.
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest he be wroth,
 and ye fall in the way.
when his wrath quickly burns, O blessed

are

 PSALM iii, iV

are all that on him stay

Psalm 3

1 A psalm of David when he fled from the
face of Absalom his Son.

O Lord, how many are my foes?
how many up against me stand?

2 Many say to my soul no help
in God for him at any hand.

3 But thou Lord art my shield, my glory
and the-uplifter of my head,

4 with voice to God I cal'd, who from
his holy hill me answered.

5 I laid me down, I slept, I waked,
for Jehovah did me up bear:

6 People that set against me round,
ten thousand of them I'll not fear.

7 Arise O Lord, save me my God,
for all mine enemies thou hast stroke
upon the cheek-bone: & the teeth
of the ungodly thou hast broke.

8 This, and all such salvation,
belongeth unto Jehovah;
thy blessing is, and let it be
upon thine own people. Selah.

Psalm 4.

To the chief Musician on *Neginoth*,
a psalm of David.

GOD of my justice, when I call
answer me when distress
thou hast enlarg'd me, shew me grace,
and hear thou my request.

 PSALM IV

2 Ye Sons of men, my glory turn
 to shame how long will you?
 how long will ye love vanity,
 and still deceit pursue?
 3 But know, the Lord doth for himself
 set by his gracious saint:
 the Lord will hear when I to him
 do pour out my complaint.
 4 Be stirred up, but do not sin,
 consider seriously:
 within your heart upon your bed;
 and wholly silent be.
 5 Let sacrifices of justice,
 for sacrifices be,
 and confidently put your trust
 on Jehovah do ye.
 6 Many there be that say o who,
 will cause us good to see:
 the light, Lord, of thy countenance
 let ou us lifted be.
 7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart,
 more then the time wherein
 their come, and also their new wive,
 have much increased him.
 8 In peace with him I will lie down,
 and take my sleep will I:
 For thou Lord makest me dwell alone
 in confident safety.

Psalme 5

To the chief Musician on *Neginoth*,
 a psalm of David.

A

PSALM

Psalm V

- H**ear thou my words and understand
my medication, Jehovah.
- 2 My King, my God, attend the voice
of my cry: for to thee I pray.
- 3 At morn Jehovah, thou shalt hear
my voice: to thee I will address.
- 4 at morn will look up. For thou
art not a God lov'st wickedness
neither shall evil with thee dwell.
- 5 Vain glorious fools before thine eyes
shall never stand: for thou hatest
all them that work iniquities.
- 6 Thou wilt bring to destruction
the speakers of lying falsehood,
the lord will make to be abhorr'd
the man deceitful, and of blood,
- 7 But I will come into thine house
in multitude of thy mercy:
and will in fear of thee bow down,
in temple of thy sanctity.
- 8 Lead me forth in thy righteousness,
because of mine observing spies,
O Jehovah do thou thy ways
make straight, and plain, before mine eyes
- 9 For there no truth is in his mouth,
their inward part iniquities;
their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongue is bent to flatteries.
- 10 O God make thou them desolate
from their own plots let them fall far,
cast them out in their heaps of sins,

 PSALM V. Vi.

for they against thee Rebels are.

- 11 And all that trust in thee shall joy,
 and shout for joy eternally,
 and thou shalt them protect: & they
 that love thy name shall joy in thee.
- 12 For thou Jehovah, wilt bestow
 a blessing on the righteous one:
 and wilt him crown as with a shield,
 with gracious acceptance.

Psalm 6

To the chief Musician on *Neginoth* upon
Sheminith, a psalm of David.

- L**ORD in thy wrath rebuke me not,
 nor in thy hot wrath chasten me
- 2 Pity me Lord, for I am weak.
 Lord heal me, for my bones vexed be.
- 3 Also my soul is troubled fore:
 how long Lord wilt thou me forsake.
- 4 Resume O Lord, my soul release:
 O save me for thy mercy sake.
- 5 In death no memory is of thee
 and who shall praise thee in the grave?
- 6 I faint with groans, all night my bed
 swims, I with tears my couch washed have.
- 7 mine eye with grief is dim and old;
 because of all mine enemies.
- 8 But now depart away from me,
 all ye that work iniquities:
 for Jehovah ev'n now hath heard
 the voice of these my weeping tears.
- 9 Jehovah hear my humble suit,

Iehovah

 PSALM Vi Vii

Jehovah doth receive my prayers.
 10 Let all mine enemies be asham'd
 and greatly troubled let them be,
 yea let them be returned back,
 and be ashamed suddenly.

Psalm 7

Shiggaion of David which he sang to Jehovah
 upon the words of Cush the Benjamite,

O LORD my God in thee
 I do my trust repose,
 save and deliver me from all
 my persecuting foes.
 2 Lest like a Lion he
 my soul in pieces tear:
 rending asunder, while these is
 not one deliverer.
 3 Jehovah O my God
 if this thing done have I;
 if so there be within my hands
 wrongful iniquity
 4 If I required ill
 the man with me at peace,
 (yea I have him delivered
 that was my foe causeless:)
 5 Let foe pursue my soul,
 and take, and tread to clay
 my life: and honour in the dust
 there let him wholly lay
 5 Arise Lord in thy wrath
 for the enemies fierceness:
 be thou lift up, & wake to me,

PSALM Vii

judgement thou didst express.
7 So thee encompass round
shall peoples assembly;
and for the same do thou return,
unto the place on high.
8 The Lord shall judge the folk;
Jehovah judge thou me.
according to ray righteousness,
and mine integrity.
9 Let ill men's malice cease,
but do the just confirm,
for thou who art the righteous God:
dost hearts and reins discern.
10 For God my shield, the right
in heart he saved hath.
11 The God that doth the righteous judge;
yet daily kindleth wrath.
12 If he do not return,
his sword will sharp will whet:
his bow he bended hath, and he
the same hath ready set.
13 For him he hath prepared
the instruments of death,
for them that hotly persecute,
his arrows he sharpeneth.
14 Behold he travelleth
of vain inquiry:
a toilesome mischief he conceived,
but shall bring forth a lie.
15 A pit he digged hath.
and delved deep the same:

but

 PSALM Vii, Viii.

But fall'n he is into the ditch,
 that he himself did frame.
 16 His mischievous labour
 shall on his head turn down:
 and his injurious violence
 shall fall upon his crown.
 17 Jehovah I will praise
 for his just equity;
 and I will sing unto the name
 of Jehovah most high.

PSALM 8

To the chief Musician upon *Gittith*,
 a psalm of David.

O Lord our God in all the earth
 how's thy name wondrous great?
 who has thy glorious majesty
 above the heavens set.
 2 Out of the mouths of sucking babes,
 thy strength thou didst ordain,
 That thou mightst still the enemy,
 and them that thee disdain.
 3 When I thy fingers work, thy Heav'ns,
 the moon and stars consider:
 4 Which thou hast set. What's wretched man
 that thou dost him remember?
 Or what's the Son of man, that thus
 him visited thou hast?
 5 For next to Angels, thou hast him
 a little lower plac't
 And hast with glory crowned him,
 and comley majesty.

 PSALM Viii, iX.

6 And on thy works hast given him,
 lordly authority.
 7 All hast thou put under his feet;
 all sheep and oxen, yea
 8 And beasts of field. Fowls of the air,
 and fishes of the sea;
 And all that pass through paths of seas.
 9 O Jehovah our Lord,
 How wondrously magnificent
 Is thy name through all the world?

Psalm 9

To the chief Musicion upon *Muth-Labben*
 a psalm of David

LORD I'll the praise, with all my heart:
 thy wonders all proclaime.
 2 I will be glad and joy in thee;
 most high, I'll sing thy name.
 3 In turning back my foes, they'll fall
 and perish at thy sight.
 4 For thou maintains my right, & cause:
 In throne fits judging right.
 5 Thou t'heathen checkst; & th'wicked stroyd;
 their names raz'd ever aye.
 6 Thy ruins, foe, for aye are done;
 thou madst their towns decay;
 their memory with them is lost.
 7 Yet ever sits the Lord:
 his throne to judgement he prepares.
 8 With right he'll judge the world:
 he to the folk shall minister
 judgement in uprightness.

 PSALM iX

- 9 The Lord is for th'opprest a sort:
 a sort in times of stress.
- 10 Who knows thy name will trust in thee;
 nor dost thou, Lord forsake,
- 11 him that thee seek. Psalms, to the Lord
 that dwells in Sion, make:
 declare among the folk his works.
- 12 For blood when he doth seek,
 he them remembers: nor forgets
 the crying of the meek,
- (2)
- 13 Jehovah, mercy on me have,
 From them that do me hate
 mark mine afflictions that arise,
 thou lift'st me from death's-gate.
- 14 That I may tell in the gates of
 the Daughter of Sion,
 thy praises all, and may rejoice
 in thy salvation.
- 15 The heathen are sunk down into
 the pit that they had made:
 their own foot taken is ith'net
 which privily they laid.
- 16 By judgment which he executes
 Jehovah is made known:
 the wicked's snar'd in's own hard work,
 deep meditation.
- 17 The wicked shall be turned to hell,
 all lands that God forget.
- 18 Forgot the needy shall ne're be:
 poors hope ne're faild him yet.

 PSALM iX, X.

- 19 Arise, O Lord, lest men prevail,
 judge t'heathen in thy sight.
 20 That they may know they be but men,
 the nations Lord affright. Selah

Psalm 10

- W**Hy standst thou Lord a far? why hyd'st
 thy self in times of streight?
 2 In pride the wicked persecutes
 the poor afflicted wight:
 snare them in their contrived plots.
 3 For of his hearts desire
 the wicked boasts, and covetous
 blesseth, stirring Gods ire.
 4 The wicked one by reason of
 his countenances pride
 will not seek *after* God: not God
 so all his thoughts abide.
 5 his ways do always bring forth grief,
 on high thy judgements be
 above his sight; his pressing foes
 puff at them all will he.
 6 Within his heart he thus hath sayd,
 I moved shall not be:
 from aye to aye because I am
 not in adversity
 7 His mouth with cursing filled is,
 deceits, and fallacy:
 under his tongue perverseness is,
 also iniquity.
 8 In the close places of the towns
 he sits, in secret dens

he

PSALM X.

he stays the harmless 'gainst the poor
 slyly his eyes down bends.
 9 He closely lurks as lion lurks
 in den, the poor to catch
 he lurks, & trapping them in 's net
 th' afflicted poor doth snatch.
 10 Down doth he crowtch, & to the dust
 humbly he bows *with-all*:
 that so a multitude of poor
 in his strong paws may fall.
 11 He saith in heart, God hath forgot:
 he hides his face away,
 so that he will not see this thing
 unto eternal aye.

(2)

12 Jehovah rise thou up, o God
lift thou thine hand on high,
let not the meek afflicted one
be out of memory.

13 Wherefore doth the ungodly man
contemn the almighty one?
he in his heart faith, thou wilt not
make inquisition.

14 Thou seest, for thou markst wrong, & spight,
with thy hand to repay:
the poor leaves it to thee, thou art
of fatherless the stay.

15 Break thou the arm of the wicked,
and of the evil one.
search thou out his impiety,
until thou findest none.

 PSALM X, XI.

16 Jehovah king for ever is,
 and to eternal aye.
 out of his land the heathen folk
 ae perished away.
 17 The meek afflicted-mans desire
 Jehovah, thou dost bear:
 thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
 thou makst attent thine ear.
 18 To judge the fatherless & poor:
 that add no more he may
 sorrowful man out of the land
 th terror to dismay,

Psalm 11

To the chief Musician a psalm
 of David,

In the Lord do trust, how then
 to my soul do ye say,
 as doth a little bird unto
 your mountain fly away?
 2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
 their arrows they prepare
 on string; to shoot in dark at them
 in heart that upright are.
 3 If that the firm foundations,
 utterly ruin'd be:
 as for the man that righteous is,
 what then perform can he?
 The Lord in's holy temple is,
 the Lords throne in heaven:
 his eyes will view, and his eye lids
 will prove the Sons of men.

 PSALM XI, XII.

- 5 The man that truly righteous is
 ev'n him the Lord will prove;
 his soul the wicked hates, & him
 that violence doth love.
- 6 Snares, fire, & brimstone he will rain,
 ungodly men upon:
 and burning tempest; of their cup
 shall be their portion.
- 7 For Jehovah that righteous is,
 all righteousness doth love;
 his countenance the upright one
 beholding, doth approve.

Psalm 12

To the chief Musician upon *Sheminith*
 a psalm of David.

- H**elp Lord: for godly men do cease:
 faithful faile men among.
- 2 Each to his friend speaks vanity;
 with flattring lips, *and tongue*
 and with a double heart they speak.
- 3 All flatt'ring lips the Lord
 shall cut them off, with every tongue
 that speaketh boasting word.
- 4 Thus have they said, we with our tongue,
 prevailing pow're shall get:
 are not our lips our own, for Lord
 who over us is set?
- 5 Thus saith the Lord, for sighs of them
 that want, for poor opprest,
 I'll now arise, from such as puff,
 will set him safe at rest.

 PSALM XII, XIII.

6 Pure are the words the Lord doth speak:
 as silver that is tried.
 in earthen furnace, seven times
 that hath been purified.
 7 Thou shalt them keep, O Lord, thou shalt
 preserve them ev'ry one,
 For evermore in safety from
 this generation.
 8 The wicked men on evry side
 do walk presumptuously,
 when as the vilest sons of men
 exalted are on live.

Psalm 13

To the chief Musician: a psalme
 of David.

O IEHOVAH, how long
 wilt thou forget me aye?
 how long wilt thou thy countenance
 hide from me farre away?
 2 How long shall I counsell,
 in my soule take, sorrow
 in my heart dayly? o're me set
 how long shall be my foe?
 3 Iehovah, o my God,
 behold me answer make,
 Illuminate mine eyes, lest I
 the sleepe of death doe take.
 4 Lest my foe say, I have
 prevaild 'gainst him: & me
 those who do trouble, do rejoyce,
 when I shall moved bee.

5 But

 PSALM xiii, xxiii.

5 But I asured trust
 have put in thy mercy;
 my heart in thy salvation
 shall joy exceedingly.
 6 Unto Iehovah I
 will sing, because that life,
 for evil bountifully hath
 rewarded good to mee.

Psalme 14.

To the chiefe Musician a psalme
 of David.

THe foole in's heart saith ther's no God:
 they are corrupt, have done
 abominable-practises,
 that doth good there is none,
 2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
 on Sonnes of men: to see,
 if any that doth understand,
 that seeketh Gou there bee.
 3 All are gone back, together they
 ev'n filthy are become:
 and there is none that doeth good,
 noe not so much as one.
 4 The workers of iniquities,
 have they no knowledge all?
 that eate my people: they eate bread,
 and on God do not call.
 5 There with a very grievous feare
 affrighted sore they were,
 for God in generation is
 of such as righteous are.

 PSALM XiV, XV.

6 The counsell yee would make of him.
 that poor afflicted is,
 so be asham'd & that because
 the Lord his refuge is.
 7 Who Israels health from Syon gives?
 his folks captivitie
 when God shall turne: Iacob shall joye
 glad Israel shall be.

Psalme 15

A psalme of David.

IEHOVAH, who shall in thy tent
 sojourne, and who is hee
 shall dwell within thy holy mount?
 2 He that walks uprightlie,
 And worketh justice, and speaks truth
 3 in's heart, And with his tongue
 he doth not slander, neither doth
 unto his neighbour wrong,
 And 'gainst his neighbour that doth not
 take up reproachfull lyes.
 4 Hee that an abject person is
 contemn'd is in his eyes;
 But he will highly honour them
 that do Iehovah feare:
 and changeth nor, though to his losse,
 if that he once do sweare.
 5 Nor gives his coyne to vsury,
 and bribe he doth not take
 against the harmelsse: he that doth
 these things shall never shake,

PSALM

PSALM XVI

Psalm 15

A psalm of David

Mighty God, preserve thou mee
for on thee do I rest.

2 Thou art my God, vnto the Lord
my soule thou hast profest:

My goodnes reacheth not to thee.

3 But to the Saints upon
the earth & to the excellent,
whome all my joye is on.

4 They who give gifts to a strange God,
their sorrowes multiplie:
their drink oblations of blood
offer up will not I.

Neither will I into my lips
the names of them take up.

5 Iehovah is the portion
of my part, & my cup:
Thou art maintainer of my lot.

6 To me the lines fal'n bee
in pleasant places: yea, faire is
the heritage for mee.

7 I will Iehovah humbly-bless,
who hath mee counselled;
yea in the nights my reines have mee,
chastising nurtured.

8 Iehovah I have alwayes set
as present before mee:
because he is at my right hand
I shall not moved bee.

9 Wherefore my heart rejoyced hath,

 PSALM XVI, XVII.

and glad is my glory:
 moreover also my flew shall
 in hope lodge securely.
 10 Because thou wilt not leave my soule
 within the grave so bee,
 nor wilt thou give thine holy one,
 corruption for to see.
 11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life,
 of joyes abundant-store
 before thy face, at thy right hand
 are pleasures evermore.

Psalm 17

A Prayer of David.

HArken, O Lord, unto the right,
 attend vnto my crye,
 give care vnto my pray'r, that goes
 from lips that do not lye.
 2 From thy face let my judgement come:
 thine eyes the right let see.
 3 Thou provst mine heart, thou visitest
 by night, and tryest mee.
 yet nothing find'st, I have resolv'd
 my mouth shall not offend.
 4 From mens works: by word of thy lips
 I spoylers paths attend.
 5 Stay my feet in thy paths, lest my
 6 steps slip. I cal'd on thee,
 for thou wilt heare, God, heare my speech,
 incline thine eare to mee.
 7 O thou that sav'st by thy right hand,
 thy merveilous-mercyes,

shew

 PSALM XVii.

shew vnto them that trust in thee,
 from such as 'gainst them rise.

(2)

8 As apple of thine eye mee keepe:
 In thy wings shade met hide.

9 From wicked who mee wast: my foes
 in heart are on each side,

10 Clos'd in their fat they are: & they
 speak with their mouth proudly.

11 They round us in our steps: they set
 on earth their bow'd downe eye.

12 His likenes as a lion is,
 that greedy is to teare,
 in secret places lurking as
 hee a young lion were.

13 Him, in his sight, rise, disappoynt
 make him bow downe o Lord,
 do thou my soule deliver from
 the wicked one, thy sword,

14 From mortall men thine hand, o Lord,
 from men that mortall are,
 and of this passing-world, who have
 within this life their share,
 with thy hid treasure furthermore
 whose belly thou fillest:

their sonnes are fil'd, & to their babes
 of wealth they leave the rest.

15 In righteousnes, thy favour I
 shall very clearely see,
 and waking with thine image, I
 shall satisfied bee.

 PSALM XViii

Psalm 18

To the chief Musician, a *psalme* of Dauid, the servant of
the Lord, who spake the words of this Song, in the day that
the Lord deliuered him from the hands of all his enemies,
& from the hand of Saule, and hee Sayde,

IL'e dearely love thee, Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my towre
and my deliverer, my God,
Il'le trust in him who is my powre,
My shield, & my salvations-horne,
3 my high-fort; Who is praise worthy,
I on the Lord will call, so shall
I bee kept from mine enemye.

4 Deaths sorrowes race encompassed,
mee fear'd the floods of ungodlie,

5 Hells pangs beset me round about,
the snares of death prevented mee.

6 I in my streights, cal'd on the Lord,
and to my God cry'd: he did heare
from his temple my voyce, my crye,
before him came, unto his eare.

7 Then th'earth shooke, & quak't, & mouⁿtaines
roots moov'd, & were stird at his ire,

8 Vp from his nostrils went a smoak,
and from his mouth devouring fire:
By it the coales inkindled were.

9 Likewise the heavens he downe-bow'd
and he descended, & there was
under his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on cherub rode, and flew;
yea he flew on the wings of wind.

11 His secret place hee darkness made

his

PSALM XViii.

- his covert that him round confinde,
 Dark waters, & thick clouds of skies.
- 12 From brightnes, that before him was,
 his thickned clouds did passe away,
 hayl-stones and coales of fire did passe.
- 13 Also Iehovah thundered,
 within the heavens, the most high
 likewise his angry-voyce did give,
 hayl-stones, and coales of fire *did fly*.
- 14 Yea he did out his arrows send,
 and bruising he them scattered,
 and lightnings hee did multiply,
 likewise he them, discomfited.
- 15 The waters channels then were seene,
 and the foundationes of the world
 appear'd; at thy rebuke, at blast,
 of the breath of thy nostrils Lord.
- (2)
- 16 Hee from above sent hee me took:
 me out of waters-great he drew,
- 17 Hee from mine energies-strong, & from
 then which me hated did rescue:
 For they were mightyer then I.
- 18 They mee prevented in the day
 of my cloudy calamity,
 but for me was the Lord a stay.
- 19 And hee me to large place brought forth:
 hee sav'd mee, for he did delight
- 20 in mee. The Lord rewarded me
 according as I did aright,
 According to the cleannesse of

 PSALM XViii.

- my hands, he recompenced mee.
- 21 For the waves of the Lord I kept:
nor from my God went wickedlie.
- 22 For all his judgements mee before:
nor from me put I his decree.
- 23 With him I upright was, and kept
my self from mine iniquitie.
- 24 The Lord hath recompenced mee,
after my righteousnes therefore:
according to the cleannesse of
my hands that was his eyes before.
- 25 With mercifull, thou mercifull,
with upright thou deales uprightly.
- 25 With pure thou pure, thou also wilt
with froward turne thy self awry.
- 27 For thou wilt save th'afflicted folke:
but wilt the lofty looks suppress.
- 28 For thou wilt light my lampe: the Lord,
my God will lighten my darknesse.
- 29 For by thee I rann through a troupe,
and by my God leapt o're a wall.
- 30 Gods way is perfect: Gods word tryde:
that trust in him hee's shield to all.
- 31 For who is God except the Lord?
or who a rock, our God except?
- 32 Its God that girdeth me with strength,
and hee doth make my way perfect.
- 33 Like to the hyndes he makes my feet:
and on my high place maks me stand.
- 34 Mine armes do break a bow of brasse;
so well to warre he learnes my hand.

PSALME XViii.

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou furthermore hast given mee:
and thy right-hand hath mee upheld,
thy meeknes made mee great to bee.

36 Vnder mee thou makst large my steps,
so that mine anckles did not slyde

37 My foes pursu'de I, & them caught:
nor turn'd I till they were destroyd.

38 I wounded them & they could not
rise up: under my feet they fell.

39 Because that thou hast girded mee
with fortitude to the battell:
Thou hast subdued under mee,
those that did up against me rise.

40 And my foes necks thou gavest mee,
that I might wast mine enemyes,

41 They cryde but there was none to save,
to God, yet with no answer meet.

42 I beat them then as dust i'th winde
and cast them out as dirt i'th street.

(4)

43 And thou from the contentions
hast of the people mee set free;
thou of the heathen mad'st me head:
people I knew not shall serve mee.

44 They'le at first hearing me obey:
strangers shall yield themselvs to mee.

45 The Grangers shall consume away,
and from their closets frighted bee.

46 The Lord lives, and blest be my Rock,
let my healths God exalted bee.

D

47 Its

 PSALM xviii, xix.

- 47 It's God for mee that vengeance works,
and brings downe people under mee.
- 48 Mee from mine enemies he doth save:
and above those that 'gainst me went,
thou lift'st me up; and thou hast freed
mee from the man that's violent.
- 49 I with confession will therefore
unto thee render thanksgiving,
o Lord, among the heathen-folk;
and to thy name I'le prayes sing.
- 50 He giveth great deliverance
to his King, and doth shew mercy
to his annoynted, to David,
and to his seed eternally.

PSALM 19

To the chief Musician, a psalm of David

- T**He heavens do declare
the majesty of God:
also the firmament shows forth
his handy-work abroad.
- 2 Day speaks to day, knowledge
night hath to night declared.
- 3 There neither speech nor language is,
where their voice is not heard.
- 4 Through all the earth their line
is gone forth and unto
the utmost end of all the world,
their speeches reach also:
- A tabernacle he
in them pitched for the sun.
- 5 Who bridegroom like from's chamber goes

glad

PSALM xix.

glad Giants-race to run.

6 From heavens utmost end,
his course and compassing;
to ends of it, and from the heat
thereof is hid nothing.

(2)

7 The Lord's law perfect is,
the soul converting back:
God's testimony faithful is,
makes wise who wisdom lack.

8 The statutes of the Lord,
are right, and glad the heart:
the Lord's commandment is pure,
light doth to eyes impart.

9 Jehovah's fear is clean,
and doth endure for ever:
the judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 Than gold, than much fine gold,
more to be prized are,
than honey, and the honey comb,
sweeter they are by far.

II Also thy servant is
admonished from hence:
and in the keeping of the same
is a full recompense.

12 Who can his errors know?
From secret faults cleanse me.

13 And from presumptuous sins, let thou
kept back thy servant be:
Let them not bear the rule

 PSALM XiX, XX.

in me, and then shall I
 be perfect, and shall cleansed be
 from much iniquity.
 14 Let the words of my mouth,
 and the thoughts of my heart,
 be pleasing with thee, Lord, my Rock
 who my redeemer art.

Psalm 20

To the chief Musician, a psalm of David.

JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
 of sore calamity,
 the name of the God of Jacob
 defend thee mightily.
 2 Send thee help from his holy place;
 from Sion strengthen thee.
 3 Mind all thy gifts, thy sacrifice
 accepted let it be. Selah.
 4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
 all thy counsel fulfil.
 5 In thy perfect salvation
 with singing joy we will:
 And we in the name of our God
 our banners will erect:
 when as all thy petitions
 Jehovah shall effect.
 6 Now I know, that Jehovah doth
 save his annointed-Dear:
 with saving strength of his right hand
 from his pure heav'n will hear.
 7 In charrets some their confidence,
 and some in horses set:

but

 PSALM xx, xxi.

but we the name of Jehovah
 our God will not forget.
 8 They are brought down & fal'n: but we,
 rise and stand steadfastly.
 9 Save Lord, and let the King us hear
 when as to him we cry,

Psalm 21

To the chief Musician a psalm
 of David.

IEHOVAH, in thy strength
 the King shall Joyful bee,
 and joy in thy salvation
 how vehemently shall hee?
 2 Thou of his heart to him
 hast granted the desire:
 and thou hast nor withholden back,
 what his lips did require. Selah.
 3 For thou dost with blessings
 of goodness prevent him:
 thou on his head of finest gold
 hast set a Diadem.
 4 Of thee he asked life,
 to him thou gav'st it free,
 even length of days for evermore
 unto eternitie.
 5 In thy salvation
 his glory hath bene great:
 honour, and comely dignity
 thou hast upon him set.
 6 For thou him blessings setst
 to perpetuities;

PSALM XXI.

Thou makst him with thy countenance
exceeding glad to bee.
7 Because that in the Lord
the King doth trust, & hee
through mercy of the highest one,
shall nor removed bee.
8 The Lord shall finde out all
that are thine enemies:
thy right hand also shall finde out
those that do thee despise.
9 Thou setst as fiery oven
them in times of thine ire:
the Lord will swallow them in's wrath
and them consume with fire.
10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit,
that doth proceed of them,
out of the earth: & their seed from
among the Sonnes of men.
11 Because they evill have
intended against thee:
a wicked plot they have devis'd,
but shall not able bee.
12 For thou wilt as a butt
them set, & thou wilt place
thine arrows ready on thy string.
full right against their face.
13 Lord, in thy fortitude
exalted bee on high:
and wee will sing; yea prayse with psalmes
thy mighty powr will wee.

PSAL.

 PSALMS XXii.

Psalm 22

To the chief musician upon *Aijeleth Shahar*
a psalme of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
forsaken mee? & why,
art thou so far from helping mee,
from the words of my cry?
2 O my God, I do cry by day,
but mee thou dost not heare;
and eke by night, & unto mee
no quiet rest is there.
3 Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell,
within the thankfull praises of
thy people Israell.
4 Our fore-fathers in thee have put
assured confidence:
they trusted have, & thou to them
didst give deliverance.
5 Unto thee they did cry aloud,
and were delivered:
in thee they put their confidence,
and were not confounded.
6 But I a worme, & not a man;
of men an opprobrie,
and also of the people am
despis'd contemptuouslie.
7 All they that do upon mee look,
a scoffe at mee do make:
they with the lip do make a mow,
the head in scorne they shake,

upo⁻

 PSALM XXii:

- 8 Vpon the Lord he told himselfe,
 let him now rid him quite:
 let him deliver him, because
 in him he doth delight.
 9 But thou are hee that me out of
 the belly forth didst take:
 when I was on my mothers breasts,
 to hope thou didst mee make.
 10 Vnto thee from the tender-womb
 committed been have I:
 yea thou hast been my mighty-God
 from my mothers belly.
 (2)
 11 Be thou not farre away from mee,
 for tribulation
 exceeding great is neere at hand,
 for helper there is none.
 12 Nice many buls on every side,
 about have compassed:
 the mighty-buls of Bashan have
 mee round invironed.
 13 They have with their wide-opened-mouths
 so gaped mee upon;
 like as it were a ravening
 and a roaring Lion.
 14 As water I am poured-out,
 and all my bones sundred:
 my heart in midst of my bowels,
 is like to wax melted.
 15 My strength like a potsherd is dryde;
 and my tongue fast cleaveth

unto

 PSALM XXii.

unto my jawes, & thou hast brought
 me to the dust of death.
 16 For dogs have compast me about;
 th'assembly me beset
 of the wicked; they pierced through
 my hands, also my feet.
 17 My bones I may them number all:
 they lookt, they did me view,
 18 My cloths among them they did part:
 and lot for my coat threw.
 19 But thou Lord be not far, my strength,
 to help me hasten thou.
 20 *My soule* from sword, my darling from
 the powre of dogs rescue.
 21 And from the mouth of the Lion
 give me salvation free:
 for thou from homes of Vnicornes
 answer hast given mee,
 22 Thy name, I will declare to them
 that Brethren are to mee:
 in midst of congregation
 I will give prayse to thee.
 (3)
 23 Yee that do feare the Lord prayse him;
 all Iacobs seed prayse yee,
 him glorify, & dread him all
 yee Israels seed that bee.
 24 For he the poors affliction
 loaths nor, nor doth despise;
 nor hides his face from him, but hears
 when unto him hee cryes.

E

as concern-

 PSALM xxii, xxiii.

25 Concerning thee shall be my prayse
in the great assembly:

before them that him reverence
performe my vowes will I.

26 The meek shall eat & be suffic'd:

Iehovah prayse shall they
that do him seek: your heart shall live
unto perpetuall aye.

27 All ends of th'eath remember shall
and turne unto the Lord:

and thee all heathen families
to worship shall *accord*.

28 Because unto Iehovah doth
the kingdome appertains

and he among the nations
Is ruler Sovereigne.

29 Earths-fat-ones, eat & worship shall:
all who to dust descend,

(though none can make alive his soule)
before his face shall bend.

30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon;

to God it shall accounted bee
a generation.

31 Come shall they, & his righteousnes
by them declared shall bee,

unto a people yet unborne,
that done this thing hath hee.

23 A Psalme of David.

THe Lord to mee a shepherd is,
want therefore shall not I.

2 Hee

 PSALME xxxiii, xxiiii.

- 2 Hee in the folds of tender-grasse,
 doth cause mee downe to lie:
 To waters calme me gently leads
 3 Restore my soule doth hee:
 he doth in paths of righteousness:
 for his names sake leade mee.
 4 Yea though in valley of deaths shade
 I walk, none ill I'le feare:
 because thou art with mee, thy rod,
 and staffe my comfort are.
 5 For mee a table thou had spread,
 in presence of my foes:
 thou dost annoynt my head with oyle,
 my cup it over-flowses.
 6 Goodnes & mercy surely shall
 all my dayes follow mee:
 and in the Lords house I shall dwell
 so long as dayes shall bee.

Psalm 24.

A psalm of David;

- T**He earth Iehovahs is,
 and the fulnesse of it:
 the habitable world, & they
 that there upon doe sit.
 2 Because upon the seas,
 hee hath it firmly layd:
 and it upon the water-floods
 most sollidly hath stayd.
 3 The mountaine of the Lord,
 who shall thereto ascend?
 and in his place of holynes,

 PSALM XXiiii.

who is it that shall stand?
 4. The cleane in hands, & pure
 in heart; to vanity
 who hath not lifted up his soule,
 nor sworne deceitfully.
 5 From God he shall receive
 a benediction,
 and righteousness from the strong-God
 of his salvation.
 6 This is the progenie
 of them that seek thy face:
 of them that do inquire for him:
 of Iacob His the race. Selah,
 7 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
 and doors everlasting,
 be yee lift up: & there into
 shall come the glorious-King
 8 Who is this glorious King?
 Iehovah, puissant,
 and valiant, Iehovah is
 in battel valiant.
 9 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
 and doors everlasting,
 doe yee lift-up: & there into
 shall come the glorious-King,
 10 Who is this glorious-King?
 loe, it is Iehovah
 of warlike armies, bee the King
 of glory is; Selah.

Psalme 25
A psalme of David.

PSALM

PSALM XXV.

Lift my soule to thee o Lord.
My God I trust in thee,
let mee not be asham'd: nor let
my foes joy over met.
3 Yea, all that wait on thee shall not,
be fill'd with shamefulness:
but they shall be ashamed all,
who without cause transgresse.
4 Thy wayes, Iehovah, make mee know,
thy paths make me discern.
5 Cause mee my steps to order well,
in thy truth, & mee learne,
For thou God of my saving health,
on thee I wait all day.
6 Thy bowels, Lord, & thy mercyes
minde; for they are for aye.
7 Sinnes of my youth remember not,
neither my trespasses:
after thy mercy minde thou mee
o Lord for thy goodnes.
8 Good and upright God is, therefore
will sinners teach the way.
9 The meek he'le guide in judgement: &
will teach the meek his way.
10 Iehovahs paths thy mercy are,
all of them Truth also;
to them that keep his covenant,
and testimonies do.

(2)

11 For thy names sake o Iehovah,
freely do thou remitt

 PSALM xxv.

mine owne perverse iniquities
 because that great is it.
 12 Who fears the Lord, him hee will teach
 the way that he shall chuse.
 13 his soule shall dwell at ease, his seed
 as heirs the earth shall vse.
 14 The secret of God is with those
 that do him reverence:
 and of his covenant he them
 will give intelligence.
 15 Mine eyes continually are
 upon Iehovah set:
 for it is hee that will bring forth
 my feet out of the net.
 16 Vnto me-wards turne thou thy face,
 and on mee mercy show;
 because I solitary am
 afflicted poore also.
 17 My hearts troubles enlarged are;
 from my distresse me bring,
 18 See mine affliction, & my paine;
 and pardon all my sin.
 19 Mark my foes; for they many are,
 and cruelly mee hate,
 20 My soule keep, free mee; nor let mee
 be sham'd, who on thee wait.
 21 Let soundnes, & uprightness keep
 mee: for I trust in thee.
 22 Israel from his troubles all,
 o God, do thou set free.

26 *A psalme* of david.

PSAL.

PSALMS xxvi, xxvii.

- I**Vdge mee, o Lord, for I have walkt
 in mine integrity:
 and I have trusted in the Lord,
therefore slyde shall not I.
- 2 Examine mee, Lord, & mee prove;
 my reins, & my heart try.
- 3 For thy grace is before mine eyes;
 and in thy truth walk I.
- 4 I sat not with vaine men, nor goe
 with men themselves that hide.
- 5 Evill mens company I hate:
 nor will with vile abide.
- 6 In cleannesse, Lord, I'le wash mine hands,
 so I'le thine altar round:
- 7 That I may preach with thankfull-voyce,
 and all thy prayes found.
- 8 The habitation of thy house,
 Lord, dearly love doe I,
 the place and tabernacle of
 thy glorious majesty.
- 9 My soule with sinners gather not,
 with men of blood my life.
- 10 In whose hand's guile, in whose right hand
 bribery is full rise.
- 11 Redeeme, & pitty mee; for I'le
 walk in mine uprightnessesse.
- 12 My foot stands right: in th'assembly
 I will Iehovah blesse.

27 A Psalm of David.

THe Lord my light & my health is,
 what shall make me dismaid?

the

 PSALM XXVii.

The lord is my lifes–strength, of whom
 should I *then* be afraid?

2 When wicked men, mine enemies,
 and my foes in battel;
 against mee come, toate my flesh,
 themselvss stumbled & fell.

3 If that an hoast against mee camp,
 my heart undaunted is;
 if war against mee should arise,
 I am secure in this.

4 One thing of God I asked have,
 which I will still request:
 that I may in the house of God,
 all dayes of my life rest:
 To see the beauty of the Lord,
 and in his Temple seeke.

5 For in his tent in th'evill–day,
 hidden hee will mee keepe:
 Hee will me hide in secrecy
 of his pavillion:
 and will me highly lift upon
 the rocks–munition.

6 Moreover at this–time my head
 lifted on high shall bee,
 above mine enemies,who doe
 about encompass mee.

Therefore in's tent I'le sacrifice,
 of joye an offering,
 unto Iehovah, sing will I,
 yea, I will prayses sing.

when

 PSALME xxvii.

(2)

- 7 When as I with my voyce do cry,
 mee, o Iehovah, heare,
 I have mercy also upon mee,
 and unto mee answer.
- 8 *When thou didst say*, seek yee my face,
 my heart sayd unto thee,
 thy countenance, o Iehovah,
 it shall be sought by mee.
- 9 Hide not thy face from mee, nor off
 in wrath thy servant cast:
 God of my health, leave, leave not mee.
 my helper been thou hast.
- 10 My father & my mother both
 though they do mee forsake,
 yet will Iehovah gathering
 unto himself me rake.
- 11 Iehovah, teach thou mee the way,
 and be a guide to mee
 in righteous path, because of them
 that mine observers bee.
- 12 Give mee not up unto the will
 of my streight-enemies:
 for witnesse false against me stand
 and breath out cruelties.
- 13 *I should have fainted*, had not I
 believed for to see,
 Iehovahs goodnes in the land
 of them that living bee.
- 14 Doe thou upon Iehovah waite:
 bee stablished, & let

F

thine

 PSALM xxvii, xxviii.

thine heart be strengthened, & thine hope
upon Iehovah set.

Psalm 28.

A psalm of David.

- I**EHOVAH, unto thee I cry.
my Rock, be thou not deafe me fro:
lest thou be dumb from mee & I
be like them downe to pit that go.
- 2 Heare thou the voyce of my request
for grace, when unto thee I cry:
when I lift up mine hands unto
thine Oracle of Sanctity.
- 3 With ill men draw me not away,
with workers of unrighteousnes,
that with their neighbours peace do speak,
but in their hands is wickednes.
- 4 Give thou to them like to their works
and like the evill of their deeds:
give them like to their handy-works,
and render unto them their meeds.
- 5 Because unto Iehovahs work
they did not wise-attention yeild
neither unto his handy work,
them he will wast, but not up-build.
- 6 The Lord be blest, for he hath heard
the voyce of my requests for grace.
- 7 God is my strength, my shield, in him
my heart did trust, & helpt I was:
Therefore my heart will gladnes shew
and with my song He him confesse.
- 8 The Lord of his annoynted ones

their

 PSALME xxviii, xxix.

their strength, & towre of safety is.
 9 Salvation to thy people give,
 and blesse thou thine inheritance,
 and ev'n unto eternity
 do thou them feed & them advance.

This, After the common tunes.

Save Lord, thy people, & do thou
 blesse thine inheritance:
 and unto all eternity
 them feed & them advance.

Psalm 29

A psalm of David.

VNto the Lord do yee ascribe
 (o Sonnes of the mighty)
 unto the Lord do yee ascribe
 glory & potency.
 2 Vnto the Lord do yee ascribe
 his names glorious renowne,
 in beauty of his holynes
 unto the Lord bow downe.
 3 The mighty voyce of Iehovah
 upon the waters is:
 the God of glory thundereth,
 God on great waters is.
 4 Iehovahs voyce is powerfull,
 Gods voyce is glorious,
 5 Gods voyce breaks Cedars: yea God breaks
 Cedars of Lebanus.
 6 He makes them like a calfe to skip:

 PSALM xxix, xxx.

the mountaine Lebanon,
 and like to a young Vnicorne
the hill of Syryon.
 7 Gods voyce divides the flames of fire.
 8 Iehovahs voyce doth make
 the desart shake: the Lord doth cause
 the Cadesh-desart shake.
 9 The Lords voyce makes the hindes to calve,
 and makes the forrest bare:
 and in his temple every one
 his glory doth declare.
 10 The Lord sate on the fLOUDS: the Lord
 for ever sits as King.
 11 God to his folk gives strength: the Lord
 his folk with peace blessing.

Psalm 30

A Psalm & Song, *at* the dedication
 of the house of David,

IEHOVAH, I will thee extoll,
 for thou hast lift up mee;
 and over mee thou hast not made
 my foes joyfull to bee.
 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'de
 and thou hast made mee whole.
 3 Out of the grave, o Iehovah,
 thou hast brought up my soule:
 Thou mad'st mee live, I went not downe
 4 to pit. Sing to the Lord,
 (yee his Saints) & give thanks when yee
 his holynes record.
 5 For but a moment in his wrath;

life

 PSALME xxx.

life in his love doth stay:
 weeping may lodge with us a night
 but joye at break of day.
 6 I sayd in my prosperity,
 I shall be moved never.
 7 Lord by thy favour thou hast made
 my mountaine stand fast ever:
 Thou hidst thy face, I troubled was.
 8 I unto thee did cry,
 o Lord: also my humble suit
 unto the Lord made I.
 9 What gaine is in my blood; when I
 into the pit goe downe?
 shall dust give glory unto thee;
 shall it thy truth make knowne?
 10 Doe thou mee o Iehovah, heare,
 and on mee mercy have:
 Iehovah, o bee thou to mee
 an helper me to save.
 11 Thou into dancing for my sake
 converted hast my sadnes:
 my sackcloth thou unloosed hast,
 and girded me with gladnes:
 12 That sing to thee my glory may,
 and may nor silent bee:
 o Lord my God, I will give thanks
 for evermore to thee.

Psalm 31

 To the chief Musician, a psalm
 of David.

PSALM xxxi.

IN thee, o Lord, I put my trust,
let me be shamed never:
according to thy righteousness
o do thou mee deliver,
2 Bow downe to mee thine eare, with speed
let mee deliverance have:
be thou my strong rock, for an house
of defence mee to save.
3 Because thou unto mee a rock
and my fortresse wilt bee
therefore for thy names sake doe thou,
leade mee & guide thou race.
4 Doe thou mee pull out of the net.
which they have for mee layd.
so privily: because that thou
art to mee a sure ayd.
5 Into thy hands my spirit I
reposing do commit:
Iehovah God of verity,
thou hast redeemed it.
6 I hated them that have regard
to lying vanity:
7 but I in God truth I'le be glad,
and joy in thy mercy:
Because thou hast considered
my afflicting distresse;
thou hast my soule acknowledged
in painfull anguishes;
8 And thou hast not inclosed mee
within die enemies hand:
thou mad'st my feet within the place

 PSALM xxxi.

of liberty to stand.

(2)

- 9 Have mercy upon mee, o Lord,
 for in distresse am I,
 with grief mine eye consumed is,
 my soule & my belly.
- 10 For my life with grief & my years
 with sighs are consumed:
 because of my sin, my strength failes,
 and my bores are wasted.
- 11 To all my foes I was a scorne,
 chiefly my neighbours to;
 a feare to freinds: they that saw mee
 without, did flye me fro.
- 12 I am forgot as a dead man
 that's out of memory:
 and like a vessel that is broke
 even such a one am I.
- 13 Because that I of many men
 the slandering did heare,
 round about me on every side
 there was exceeding feare:
 While as that they did against mee
 counsell together take,
 they craftily have purposed
 my life away to make.
- 14 But o Iehovah, I in thee
 my confidence have put
- 15 I sayd thou art my God. My times
 within thy hand *are shut*:
 From the hands of mine enemies

doe

 PSALM xxxi.

do thou deliver mee,
and from the men who mee against
my persecuters bee.

(3)

16 Thy countenance for to thine forth
upon thy servant make:

o give to me salvation
even for thy mercy sake.

17 Let me not be asham'd, o Lord,
for cal'd on thee I have:
let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be silenced,
that against men upright
doe speak such things as greivous are,
in pride, & in despight.

19 How great's thy goodnes, thou for the
that feare thee hast hidden:
which thou work'st for them that thee trust,
before the Sonnes of men.

20 Thou in the secret of thy face,
shalt hide them from mans pride:
in a pavillion, from the strife
of tongues, thou wilt them hide,

21 O let Iehovah blessed be;
for he hath shewed mee
his loving kindnes wonderfull
in a fenced-cittie.

22 For I in hast sayd, I am cast,
from the sight of thine eyes:
yet thou heardst the voyce of my suit,

when

 PSALME xxxi, xxxii.

when to thee were my cries.
 23 O love the lord all ye his Saints:
 because the Lord doth guard
 the faithfull, but the proud doer
 doth plenteously reward.
 24 See that yee be encouraged,
 and let your heart wax strongr
 all whosoever hopefully
 do for Iehovah long.

32 A *psalm* of David, Maschil.

O Blessed is the man who hath
 his trespasse pardoned,
 and he *whose* aberration
 is wholly covered,
 2 O blessed is the man to whom
 the Lord imputes not sin:
 and he who such a spirit hath
 that guile is not therein.
 3 When I kept silence then my bones,
 began to weare away,
 with age; by meanes of my roaring
 continuing all the day.
 4 For day & night thy hand on mee,
 heavily did indure:
 into the drought of Summer time
 turned is my moisture. Selah,
 5 Mine aberration unto thee
 I have acknowledged,
 and mine iniquity I have
 not closely covered:
 Against my selfe my sin, sayd I,

G

I will

 PSALM xxxii, xxxiii.

I will to God confesse,
 and thou didst the iniquitie
 forgive of my trespasse. Selah.
 6 For this each godly one to thee
 in finding time shall pray.
 surely in floods of waters great,
 come nigh him shall not they.
 7 Thou art my hyding-place, thou shalt
 from trouble save me out:
 thou with songs of deliverance
 shalt compasse me about.
 8 I will instruct thee, also teach
 thee in the way will I
 which thou shalt goe: I will to thee
 give counsell with mine eye.
 9 Like to the horse & mule, which have
 noe knowledge be not yee:
 whose mouths are held with bridle-bit,
 that come not neere to thee.
 10 To those men that ungodly are,
 their sorrows do abound:
 but him that trusteth in the Lord,
 mercy shall compasse round.
 11 Be in Iehovah joy full yee,
 yee righteous ones rejoyce;
 and all that are upright in heart
 shout yee with joyfull voyce.

Psalm 33

YEe just; in God rejoyce,
 prayse well th'upright doth sure:
 Prayse God with Harp, with psaltry sing

 PSALME xxxiii.

- to him, on ten string'd lute.
- 3 Sing to him a new song,
aloud play skilfully.
- 4 For the Lords word is right: and all
his works in varity.
- 5 He loveth righteousness,
and also equity:
the earth replenished is with
the Lords benignity.
- 6 By the word of the Lord
the heavens had their frame,
and by the spirit of his mouth,
all the host of the same,
- 7 The waters of the seas,
he gathers as an heape;
together as in store-houses
he layeth up the deepe.
- 8 Be all the earth in feare,
because of Iehovah:
let all the dwellers of the world
before him stand in awe.
- 9 Because he did but speak
the word, & it was made,
he gave out the commandement,
and it was firmly stay'd.
- 10 The Lord to nought doth bring
the nations counsell; hee
devises of the people makes
of none effect to bee.
- 11 The counsell of the Lord
abide for ever shall,

 PSALM xxxiii.

the cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O blessed nation,
whose God Iehovah is:
and people whom for heritage
chosen hee hath for his.

13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all Sonnes of men views well.

14 From his firme dwelling hee looks forth,
on all that on earth dwell.

15 The hearts of all of them
alike he fashioneth:
and all their operations
he well considereth,

16 By multitude of hoast
there is no King saved:
nor is by multitude of strength
the strong delivered.

17 A horse a vaine thing is
to be a saviour:
nor shall he work deliverance
by greatnes of his power.

18 On them, that do him feare
loe, is Iehovahs eye:
upon them that do place their hope
on his benignity.

19 To save alive in dearth,
and their soule from death free.

20 Our soule doth for Iehovah wayt,
our help, & shield is hee.

 PSALME xxxiii, xxxiiii.

- 21 For our heart joyes in him:
 for in's pure name trust wee.
 22 Let thy mercy (Lord) be on us:
 like as we trust in thee.

Psalm 34.

A *psalme* of David, when he changed his behaviour
 before Abimelech, who drove him away
 & he departed.

- I**Le blesse God alwayes; his prayse shall
 still in my mouth be had.
 2 My soule shall boast in God: the meeke
 shall heare *this* & bee glad.
 3 Exalt the Lord with mee, his name
 let us together advance.
 4 I fought, God heard, who gave from all
 my fears deliverance.
 5 Him they beheld, & lightened were,
 nor sham'd were their faces.
 6 This poore man cryed, the Lord him heard,
 and freed from all distresse.
 7 His camp about them round doth pitch
 the Angell of the Lord;
 who doe him feare; and to them doth
 deliverance afford.
 8 O tast, also consider yee,
 that God is good: o blest,
 that man is ever whose hope doth
 for safety in him rest.
 9 O stand in feare of Iehovah,
 his holy ones who bee.
 because that such as do him feare

PSALM xxxiii.

not any want shall see.

10 The Lions young do suffer lack,
and suffer hungering:

but they that seek Iehovah, shall
not want any good thing

(2)

11 I will you teach to feare the Lord:
come children hark to mee.

12 Who is the man that willeth life;
and loves good dayes to see?

13 Thy tongue from evill, & thy lips
from speaking guile keep thou.

14 Depart from evill & do good:
seek peace, and it follow.

15 Upon the men that righteous are
the Lord doth set his eye:
and likewise he doth bow his eare
when unto him they cry.

16 Iehovahs face is set against
them that do wickedly:
that he of them from off the earth
may cut the memory.

17 They cry'd, God heard, & set them free,
from their distresses all.

18 To broken hearts the Lord is neere,
and contrite save he shall,

19 The just mans sorrows many are,
from all God sets him free,

20 Hee kepeth all his bones, that none
of them shall broken bee.

21 Evill shall certainly bring death,
the wicked man upon:

and

 PSALM xxxv.

and those that hate the just shall come
 to desolation.
 22 The soules of them that do him serve,
 Iehovah doth redeeme:
 nor any shall be desolate,
 that put their trust in him.

35 *A psalme* of David.

Plead, Lord, with them that with me plead;
 fight against them that fight with mee.
 2 Of shield & buckler take thou hold,
 standup my helper for to bee.
 3 Draw out the speare & stop the way
 'gainst them that my pursuers bee:
 and do thou say unto my soule
 I am salvation unto thee.
 4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd,
 that seek my soule how they may spill:
 let them be turned back & sham'd
 that in their thoughts devise mine ill.
 5 As chaffe before the winde, let them
 be, & Gods Angell them driving.
 6 Let their way dark & slippery bee,
 and the Lords Angell them chasing,
 7 For in a pit without a cause,
 they hidden have for me a net:
 which they without a cause have digg'd
 that they there in my soule may get.
 8 Let unknowne ruin come on him,
 and let his net that he doth hide,
 himselfe insnare: let him into
 the very same destruction slyde.

My

PSALM xxxv.

- 9 My soule shall in the Lord be glad:
in his salvation joyfull bee
- 10 And all my bones shall also say,
O God, who is like unto thee?
Who from the stronger then himself
the poore afflicted settest free:
the poore afflicted & needy,
from such as spoyle of him bee.
- (2)
- 11 False witnesses did up arise:
what I knew not they charg'd on mee.
- 12 Evill for good they mee repay'd,
whereby my soule might spoyle bee,
- 13 But I, when they were sick, was cloath'd
with sackcloth, & I afflicted
my soule with fasting, & my pray'r
into my bosom returned.
- 14 I walked as if he had been
my neere freind or mine owne brother:
I heavily bow'd downe as one
that mourneth for his owne mother.
- 15 But they in mine adversity
rejoyced, & they gathered
themselves together: yea abjects
themselves against mee gathered;
And I was ignorant *hereof*,
and they unceasantly mee teare,
- 16 With hypocrites, mockers in feasts,
at me their teeth they gnashing were.
- 17 How long o Lord wilt thou look on?
my soule from their distractions,

 PSALM xxxv.

- o doe thou let at liberty,
 mine only one from the Lions.
- 18 I freely will give thanks to thee
 within the congregation great:
 and I thy prayes will see forth
 where there be many people met.
- 19 Those that are wrongfully my foes,
 let them not rejoyce over mee:
neither let them wink with the eye,
 that are my haters causlesly.
- 20 Because that they do not speak peace:
 but in their thoughts they do invent
 deceitfull matters against then
 that in the land for peace are bent.
- 21 Gainst me they op'ned their mouths wide,
 & sayd, ah, ah our eye it saw.
- 22 Thou sawest it (Lord) hold not thy peace:
 Lord, from me be not far away.
- 23 Stirre up & wake to my judgement,
 my God & my Lord, to my plea.
- 24 After thy justice, judge me, Lord
 my God, lest or'e me joy should they.
- 25 Let them not say within their hearts,
 aha, our soules desire have wee:
 we now have swallowed him up.
 o let them never say of mee.
- 26 Sham'd let them be & confounded
 joyntly, who at my hurt are glad:
 let them that 'gainst me magnify,
 with shame & dishonour be clad.
- 27 Let them for joy shout, & be glad

 PSALM xxxv, xxxvi,

that favour do my righteous cause;
 yea, let them say continually,
 extolled be the Lord with prayse,
 Who doth in the prosperity
 of his servants his pleasure stay
 28 And my tongue of thy justice shall,
 and of thy prayse speake all the day.

Psalme 36.

To the chief Musician a psalm of David,
 the servant of the Lord.

THe trespasse of the wicked one
 saith in assured-wise:
 within my heart, the feare of God
 is not before his eyes.
 2 For in his eyes he sooths himselfe:
 his sin is found meanwhile
 3 hatefull. The words of his mouth are
 iniquity & guile:
 He to be wise, to do good leaves.
 4 He mischief plotts on's bed,
 he sets himself in way not good:
 he hath not ill hated.

(2)

5 Thy mercy (Lord) in heaven is,
 to clouds thy faithfullnes.
 6 Thy judgements a great deep, like great
 mountains thy righteousness:
 Thou savest man & beast, o Lord.
 7 How precious is thy grace,
 therefore in shadow of thy wings
 mens sonnes their trust doe place.

They

 PSALME xxxvi, xxxvii.

- 3 They of the fatnes of thy house
 unto the full shall take,
 and of the river of thy joyes
 to drink thou shalt them make.
- 9 For with thee is the spring of life:
 in thy light wee'll see light.
- 10 To them that know thee stretch thy grace;
 to right in heart thy right,
- 11 Let no proud foot against me come,
 nor wicked hand move mee.
- 12 Wrong doers there are fal'n cast downe,
 and rays'd they cannot bee.

37 A Psalme of David.

- F**Ret not thy self because of those
 that evill workers bee,
 nor envious bee against the men
 that work iniquitie.
- 2 For like unto the grasse they shall
 be cut down, suddenly:
 and like unto the tender herb
 they withering shall dye.
- 3 Upon the Lord put thou thy trust,
 and bee thou doing good,
 so shalt thou dwell within the land,
 and sure thou shalt have food.
- 4 See that thou set thy hearts delight
 also upon the Lord,
 and the desyers of thy heart
 to thee he will afford:
- 5 Trust in the Lord: & hee'l it work,
 to him commit thy way.

 PSALME xxxvii.

- 6 As light thy justice hee'l bring forth,
thy judgement as noone day.
- 7 Rest in Iehovah, & for him
with patience do thou stay:
fret not thy self because of him
who prospers in his way,
Nor at the man, who brings to passe
the crafts he doth devise.
- 8 Cease ire, & wrath leave: to do ill
thy self fret in no wise.
- 9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting downe to fall:
but those that wayt upon the Lord,
the land inherit shall.
- (2)
- 10 For yet a litle while, & then
the wicked shall not *bee*:
yea, thou shalt diligently mark
his place, & it not see.
- 11 But meek ones the inheritance
shall of the earth possesse:
also they shall themselves delight
in multitude of peace.
- 12 The wicked plotts against the just,
gnashing at him his teeth,
- 13 The Lord shall laugh at him: because
his day coming he fecth.
- 14 The wicked have drawne out their sword,
& bent their bowe have they,
to cast the poor & needy downe,
to kill th'upright in way.

 PSALM xxxvii.

- 15 Their sword shall enter their owne heart,
 their bowes shall broken bee.
 16 The just mans little, better *is*
 then wickeds treasurie.
 17 For th'armes of wicked shall be broke:
 the Lord the just doth slay.
 18 The Lord doth know upright mens dayes:
 and their lot is for aye.
 19 Neither shall they ashamed bee
 in any time of ill:
 and when the dayes of famine come,
 they then shall have their fill.
 20 But wicked, & foes of the Lord
 as lambs fat shall decay:
 they shall confume: yea into smoake
 they shall consume away.

(3)

- 21 The man ungodly borroweth;
 but he doth not repay:
 but he that righteous is doth shew
 mercy, & gives away.
 22 For such as of him blessed bee,
 the earth inherit shall,
 and they that of him cursed are,
 by cutting downe shall fall,
 23 The foot-steps of a godly man
 they are by Iehovah
 established: & also hee
 delighteth in his way.
 24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
 be utterly downe cast:

 PSALM xxxvii.

because Iehovah with his hand
 doth underprop him fast.
 25 I have been young & now am old;
 yet have I never seen
 the just man left, nor that his seed
 for bread have beggars been.
 26 But every day hee's mercifull,
 and lends: his seed is blest.
 27 Dcpart from evill, & do good:
 and ever dwell at rest.
 28 Because the Lord doth judgement love,
 his Saints forsakes not hee;
 kept ever are they: but cut oft
 the sinners seed shall bee.
 29 The just inherit shall the land,
 and therein ever dwell,
 30 The just mans mouth wisdom doth speak,
 his tongue doth judgement tell.
 31 The law of his God is in's heart:
 none of his steps slideth.
 32 The wicked watcheth for the just,
 and him to slay seeketh.
 33 Iehovah will nor such a one
 relinquish in his hand,
 neither will he condemne him when
 adjudged he doth stand.
 (4)
 34 Wayt on the Lord, & keep his way,
 and hee shall thee exalt
 th'earth to inherit: when cut off
 the wicked see thou shalt.

 PSALME xxxvii, xxxviii.

35 The wicked men I have beheld
 in mighty pow'r to bee:
 also himselfe spreading abroad
 like to a green-bay-tree.
 36 Neverthelesse he past away,
 and loe, then was not hee;
 moreover I did seek for him,
 but found hee could not bee.
 37 Take notice of the perfect man,
 and the upright attend:
 because that unto such a man
 peace is his latter end.
 48 But such men that transgressors are
 together perish shall:
 the latter end shall be cut off
 of the ungodly all,
 39 But the salvation of the just
 doth of Iehovah come:
 he is their strength to them in times
 that are most troublesome.
 40 Yea, help & free them will the Lord:
 he shall deliver them
 from wiced men, because that they
 do put their trust in him.

Psalm 38

A psalm of David,
 to bring to remembrance.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not:
 nor in thy hot rage chasten mee.
 2 Because thine hand doth presse me sore:
 and in me thy shafts fastened bee.

 PSALM xxxviii.

3 *There is* no soundnes in my flesh,
 because thine anger I am in:
 not *is there* any rest within
 my bones, by reason of my sin.
 4 Because that mine iniquities
 ascended are above my head:
 like as an heavy burden, they
 to heavy upon me are layd.
 5 My wounds stinkk, *and* corrupt they be:
 my foolishnes doth make it so.
 6 I troubled am, & much bow'd downe;
 all the day long I mourning goe,
 For with soule sores my loynes are fill'd:
 & in my flesh *is* no soundnes.
 8 I'me weak & broken sore; I roar'd
 because of my hearts restlessnes.
 9 All my desire's before thee, Lord;
 nor is my groaning hid from thee.
 10 My heart doth pant, my strength me fails:
 & mine eye sight is gone from mee.

(2)

11 My freinds & lovers from my sore
 stand off: off stand my kinsmen eke.
 12 And they lay snares that seek my life,
 that seek my hurt, they mischief speak,
 And all day long imagin guile,
 13 But as one deafe, I did not heare,
 and as a dumb man I became
 as if his mouth not open were.
 14 Thus was I as man that heares not,
 & in whose mouth reproofes none were.

15 because

 PSALM xxxviii.

- 15 Because o Lord, in thee I hope:
 o Lord my God, thou wilt mee heare.
 16 For sayd I, left or'e me they joy:
 when my foot slips, they vaunt the more
 17 themselves 'gainst me. For I to halt
 am neere, my grief's still mee before.
 18 For my transgression I'le declare;
 I for my sins will sorry bee.
 19 But yet my lively foes are strong,
 who falsly hate me, multiplie.
 20 Moreover they that do repay
 evill in stead of good to mee,
 because I follow what is good,
 to nice they adversaries bee.
 21 Iehovah, do not mee forsake:
 my God o do not farre depart
 22 from mee. Make hast unto mine ayd,
 o Lord who my salvation art.

Psalm 39

To the chief musician, *even* to Ieduthun,
 a Psalm of David.

- S**ayd, I will look to my waves,
 left I sin with my tongue;
 I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I
 the wicked am among.
 2 With silence tyed was my tongue,
 my mouth I did refraine,
 From speaking that thing which is good,
 and stirred was my paine.
 3 Mine heart within me waxed hot.
 while I was musing long,

PSALM xxxix.

in kindled in me was the fire;

then spake I with my tongue.

4 Mine end, o Lord, & of my dayes

let mee the measure learne;

that what a momentary thing

I am I may discern.

5 Behold thou mad'st my dayes a span,

mine age as nought to thee:

surely each man at's best estate,

is wholly vanity. Selah.

6 Sure in a vaine show walketh man;

sure stir'd in vaine they are:

he heaps up riches, & knows not

who shall the same gather.

(2)

7 And now, o Lord whar wayt I for?

my hope is upon thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses:

the fooles scorne make not mee.

9 I was dumb nor opned my mouth,

this done because thou hast.

10 Remove thy stroke away fom mee:

by thy hands blow I wast.

II When with rebukes thou dost correct

man for iniquity;

thou blast's his beauty like a moth:

sure each man's vanity. Selah.

12 Heare my pray'r, Lord, hark to my cry,

be not still at my tears:

for stranger, & pilgrim with thee,

I 'me, as all my fathers.

 PSALME xxxix, xl.

13 O turne aside a while from mee,
 that I may strength recall:
 before I do depart from hence,
 and be noe more at all.

Psalm 40.

To the chief musician, a psalm
 of David.

With expectation for the Lord
 I wayted patiently,
 and hee inclined unto mee.
 also he heard my cry.
 2 He brought mee out of dreadfull-pit,
 out of the miery clay:
 and set my feet upon a rock,
 hee stablished my way.
 3 And in my mouth put a new song,
 of prayse our God unto:
 many shall see, & feare, upon
 the Lord shall trust also.
 4 Blest is the man that on the Lord
 maketh his trust abide:
 nor doth the proud respect, nor such
 to lies as turne aside.
 5 O thou Iehovah, thou my God,
 hast many a wonder wrought:
 and likewise towards us thou hast
 conceived many a thought.
 Their summe cannot be reck^{ed} up^d
 in order unto thee:
 would I declare & speak *of them*,
 beyond account they bee.

PSALM xl.

(2)

6 Thou sacrifice & offering
wouldst not; thou board'st mine care:
burnt offering, & sin offering
thou neither didst requere.

7 Then sayd I: loe, I come: ith books
rolle it is writt of mee.

8 To do thy will, God, I delight:
thy laws in my heart bee.

9 In the great congregation
thy righteousness I show:

loe, I have not refraynd my lips,
Iehovah, thou dost know.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness
within my heart alone:

I have declar'd thy faithfullnes
and thy salvation:

Thy mercy nor thy truth have I
from the great Church conceald.

11 Let not thy tender mercyes bee
from mee o Lord with-held.

Let both thy kindnes & thy truth
keep me my life throughout.

12 Because innumerable ills
have compast mee about:

My sins have caught me so that I
not able am to see:

more are they then hairs of my head,
therefore my heart fails mee

(3)

13 Be pleas'd Lord, to deliver mee

to

 PSALME xl, xli.

to help me Lord make hast,
 14 At once abasht & sham'd let bee
 who seek my soule to waste;
 Let them be driven back, & sham'd,
 that wish me misery.
 15 Let them be waste, to quit their shame,
 that say to me, fy fy.
 16 Let all be glad, & joy in thee,
 that seek thee: let them say
 who thy salvation love, the Lord
 be magnifyde alway.
 17 I both distrest & needy am,
 the Lord *yet* thinks on mee:
 my help & my deliverer thou
 my God, do not tarry.

Psalm 41

To the chief musician, a psalm
 of David.

Blessed is hee that wisely doth
 unto the poore attend:
 the Lord will him deliverance
 in time of trouble send.
 2 Him God will keep, & make to live,
 on earth hee blest shall be;
 nor do thou him unto the will
 give of hisemie.
 3 Upon the bed of languishing,
 the Lord will strengthen him:
 thou also wilt make all his bed
 within his sicknes time.
 4 I sayd, Iehouah, o be thou

 PSALM xli.

mercifull unto mee;
 heale thou my soule, because that I
 have sinned against thee.
 5 Those men that be mine enemies
 with evill mee defame:
 when will the time come hee shall dye,
 and perish ill all his name?
 6 And if he come to see *mee*, hee
 speaks vanity: his heart
 sin to it self heaps, when hee goes
 forth hee doth it impart.

(2)

7 All that me hate, against mee they
 together whisper still:
 against me they imagin do
 to mee malicious ill.
 8 *Thus do they say* some ill disease.
 unto him cleavtth sore:
 and *seeing now* he lyeth downe,
 he shall rise up noe more.
 9 Moreover my familiar freind,
 on whom my trust I set,
 his heele against mee lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.
 10 But Lord me pittie, & mee rayse,
 that I may them require,
 11 By this I know assuredly,
 in nice thou dost delight:
 For o're mee triumphs not my foe.
 12 And mee, thou dost mee stay,
 in mine integrity; & set'st

mee

 PSALME xli, xlii.

mee thee before for aye.

13 Blest hath Iehovah Israels God
 from everlasting been,
 also unto everlasting:
 Amen, yea and Amen.

THE

SECOND BOOKE.

PSALM 43

To the chief musician, Maschil, for the
 Sonnes of Korah.

Like as the Hart panting doth bray
 after the water brooks,
 even in such wise o God, my soule,
 after thee panting looks.
 2 For God, even for the liuing God,
 my soule it thistieth fore:
 oh when shall I come & appeare,
 the face of God before.
 3 My teares have been unto mee mear.
 by night also by day,
 while all the day they unto mee
 where is thy God do say.
 4 When as I do in minde record
 these things, then me upon
 I do my soule out poure, for I
 with multitude had gone:
 With them unto Gods house I went,
 with voyce of joy & prayse:

I with

PSALM xlii.

I with a multitude did goe
that did keepe-holy-days.
5 My soule why art cast downe? & art
stirr'd in mee: thy hope place
in God, for yet him prayse I shall
for the help of his face.
(2)
6 My God, my soule in mee's cast downe;
therefore thee minde I will
from Iordanes & Hermonites land,
and from the litle hill.
7 At the noyse of thy water spouts
deep unto deep doth call:
thy waves they are gone over mee,
also thy billowes all.
8 His loving kindnes yet die Lord
command will in the day;
and in the night his song with mee,
to my lifes God I'le pray.
9 I unto God will say, my Rock
why hast thou forgot mee?
why goe I sad, by reason of
pressure of th'enemie.
10 As with a sword within my bones
my foes reproach mee do;
while all the day, where is thy God?
they do say mee unto.
11 My soule o wherefore dost thou bowe
thy self downe heavily;
and wherefore in mee makest thou
a stirr tumultuously?

Hope

 PSALME xlii, xliii.

Hope thou in God, because I shall
 with prayse him yet advance:
 who is my God, also he is
 health of my countenance.

Psalm 43.

IVdge me, o God, & plead my cause
 from nation mercylesse;
 from the guilefull & man unjust,
 O send thou me redresse.
 2 For of my strength thou art the God,
 why call'st thou mee thee fro:
 why goe I mourning for the fore
 oppression of the foe?
 3 Thy light o send out & thy truth,
 let them lead, & bring mee,
 unto thy holy hill, & where
 thy tabernacles bee.
 4 Then will I to Gods Altar goe,
 to God my joyes gladnes:
 upon the Harp o God my God
 I will thy prayse expresse.
 5 My soule o wherfore dost thou bowe
 thy self downe heavily;
 and wherfore in mee makest thou
 a stirre tumultuously?
 Hope thou in God, because I shall
 with prayse him yet advance:
 who is my God, also he is
 health of my countenance.

Psalm 44

To the chief musician, for the sonnes
 of Korah.

 PSALM xlv.

WEE with our cares have heard, o God,
 our fathers have us told,
 what works thou diddest in their dayes,
 in former dayes of old.
 2 *How* thy hand drave the heathen out,
 and them thou planted hast;
how thou the people didst afflict,
 and thou didst them out-cast.
 3 For they got not by their owne sword
 the lands possession,
 neither yet was it their owne arme
 wrought their salvation:
 But thy right hand, thine arme also,
 thy countenances light;
 because that of thine owne good will
 thou didst in them delight.
 4 Thou art my king, o mighty God,
 thou dost the lame indure:
 do thou for Iacob by command
 deliverances procure.
 5 Through thee as with a home wee will
 push downe our enemies:
 through thy name will wee tread them downe
 that up against us rise.
 6 Because that I will in no wise
 any affiance have,
 upon my bow, neither is it.
 my sword that shall mee save.
 7 But from our enemies as thou sav'd,
 and put our foes to shame.
 in God wee boast all the day long,

and

 PSALME xlii.

and for aye prayse thy name. Selah.

(2)

- 9 But thou hast cast us off away,
 thou makest us also
 to be asham'd; neither dost thou
 forth with our armies goe.
- 10 Vs from before the enemy
 thou makest back recoyle:
 likewise they which our haters bee,
 for themselves us do spoyle.
- 11 Thou hast us given like to sheep
 to slaughter *that belong*:
 also thou hast us scattered
 the heathen folk among.
- 12 Thou dost thy people set to sale
 whereby no wealth doth rise;
 neither dost thou obtaine increase
 of riches by their price.
- 13 Vnto our neighbours a reproach
 thou doest us expose,
 a scorne we are & mocking stock,
 to them that us inclose.
- 14 Among the heathen peopte thou
 a by word dost us make:
 also among the nations,
 at us their heads they shake,
- 15 Before me my confusion
 it is continually,
 and of my countenance the shame
 hath over covered mee.
- 16 Because of his voyce that doth scorne,

 PSALM xlv.

and scoffingly despight:
 by reason of the enemy,
 and selfe revenging wight.

(3)

17 All this is come on us, wee ye:
 have not forgotten thee:
 neither against thy covenant
 have wee dealt faithleslie.
 18 Our heart is not turn'd back, nor have
 our steps from thy way stray'd;
 19 Though us thou brake in dragons place,
 and hid us in deaths shade.
 20 had wee forgot Gods name, or stretcht
 to a strange God our hands:
 21 Shall not God search this out? for hee
 hearts secrets understands.
 22 Yea, for thee all day wee are kil'd:
 counted as sheep to slay.
 21 Awake, why sleepest thou, Lord? arise,
 cast us not off for aye.
 22 Thy countenance away from us
 o wherefore dost thou hide?
 of our grief & oppression
 forgetful I dost abide.
 23 For our soule is bowd downe to dust:
 to earth cleaves our belly.
 24 Rise for our help, 7 us redeeme,
 because of thy mercy.

Psalm 45

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, for
 the sonnes of Korah, Maschil a song of loves.

PSAL.

PSALM xlv.

MY heart good mater boyleth forth,
 my works touching the King
 I speak: my tongue is as the pen
 of Scribe swiftly writing.
 2 Fairer thou art then sonnes of men,
 grace in thy lips is shed:
 because of this the Lord hath thee
 for evermore blessed.
 3 Thy wafting sword o mighty one
 gird thou upon thy thigh:
 thy glorious-magnificence,
 and comely majesty.
 4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
 meeknes & righteousnes:
 and thy right hand shall lead thee forth
 in works of dreadfulness.
 5 Within the heart of the kings foes
 thine arrows piercing bee:
 whereby the people overcome,
 shall fall downe under thee.
 6 Thy throne o God, for ever is,
 the scepter of thy state
 7 right scepter is. Iustice thou lov'st,
 but wickednes dost hate:
 Because of this, God ev'n thy God
 hee hath annoynted thee,
 with oyle of gladnes above them,
 that thy companions bee.
 8 Myrrhs, Aloes, and Cassias *smell*,
 all of thy garments *had*:
 out of the yvory pallaces

K

they

PSALM xlv.

wherby they made thee glad.

9 Amongst thine honourable maids
kings daughters present were,
the Queen is set at thy right hand
in fine gold of Ophir.

(2)

10 Harken o daughter, & behold,
doe thou, incline thine eare:
doe thou forget thine owne people,
and house of thy fater.

11 So shall the king delighting-rest
himself in thy beautie:
and bowing downe worship thou him,
because thy Lord is hee.

12 Then shall be present with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre:
the wealthy ones of the people
thy favour shall desire.

13 The daughter of the king she is
all glorious within:
and with imbroderies of gold,
her garments wrought have been.

14 She is led in unto the king.
in robes with needle wrought:
the virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought forth with gladnes,
also with rejoycing,
so shall they entrance have into
the Pallace of the king,

16 Thy children shall in stead of those
chat were thy fathers bee:

whom

 PSALM xlv xlvī.

whom thou mayst place in all the earth
 in princely diginty.
 17 Thy name remembred I will make
 through generations all:
 therefore for ever & for aye
 the people prayse thee shall.

Psalme 46

To the chief musician, for the sonnes of
 Korah, a song upon Alemoth.

GOD is our refuge, strength, & help
 in troubles very neere.
 2 Therefore we will not be afrayd,
 though th'earth removed were.
 Though mountaines move to midst of seas
 3 Though waters roaring make
 and troubled be, at whose swellings
 although the mountaines shake. Selah.
 4 There is a river streames whereof
 shall rejoyce Gods city:
 the holy place the tent wherin
 abideth the most high.
 5 God is within the midst of her,
 moved shee shall not bee:
 God shall be unto her an help,
 in the morning early.
 6 The nations made tumultuous noyse,
 the kingdomes moved were:
 he did give forth his thundering voyce
 the earth did melt *with feare*.
 7 The God of Armies is with us
 th'eternall Iehovah:

the

 PSALM xlii, xliii.

the God of Iacob is for us
 a refuge high. Selah.
 3 O come yee forth behold the works
 which Iehovah hath wrought,
 the fearfull desolations,
 which on the earth he brought.
 9 Vnto the utmost ends of th'earth
 warres into peace hee turnes:
 the speare he cuts, the bowe he breaks,
 in fire the chariots burnes.
 10 Be still, & know that I am God,
 exalted be will I
 among the heathen: through the earth
 I'll be exalted hye.
 11 The God of armyes is with us,
 th'eternall Iehovah:
 the God of Iacob is for us
 a refuge high. Selah.

Psalm 47.

To the chief musician: a psalm for the
 Sonnes of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for joy,
 to God with voyce of singing mirth:
 2 For high Iehovah fearfull is,
 a great King over all the earth.
 3 People to us he doth subdue,
 and nations under our feet lay.
 4 For us our heritage he chose,
 his deare Iacobs glory. Selah.
 5 God is ascended with a shout;
 Iehovah with the trumpets noyse.

6 Sing

 PSALM xlvii, xlviii.

6 Sing psalms to God, sing psalms, sing-
 unto our King with Tinging voyce. (psalms
 7 For God is King of all the earth,
 sing yee psalms of instruction:
 8 Over the heathen God will reigne
 God sits his holy throne upon.
 9 To the people of Abrahams-God
 Princes of peoples gathered bee,
 for shields of th'earth to God belong:
 he is exalted mightylie.

Psalm 48

To the chief musician, a song & psalm for
 the sonnes of Korah.

Great is Iehovah, & he is
 to be prayesd greatly
 within the city of our God,
 in his mountaine holy.
 2 For situation beautifull,
 the joy of the whole earth
 mount Sion; the great Kings-city
 on the sides of the north.
 3 God in her pallaces is knowne
 to be a refuge high.
 4 For loe, the kings assembled were:
 they part together by.
 5 They saw, & so they merveiled,
 were troubled, fled for feare.
 6 Trembling seiz'd on them there & paine
 like her that childe doth beare.
 7 The navies that of Tarshish are
 in pieces thou breakest:

PSALM xlviii.

ev'n with a very blast of winde
coming out of the east.

8 As we heard, so we saw within
the Lord of hoasts citty,
in our Gods citty, God will it
stablish eternally. Selah.

(2)

9 O God we have had thoughts upon
thy free benignity,
within the very midle part
of thy temple holy,

10 According to thy name, o God
so is thy prayse unto
the ends of earth: thy right hand's full
of righteousnes also.

11 Let the mountaine Sion rejoyce,
and triumph let them make
who are the daughters of Iudah,
ev'n for thy judgements sake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and goe about her yee,
and do yee reckon up thereof
the tow'rs *that therein* bee.

13 Doe yee full well her bulwarks mark,
her Pallaces view well,
that to the generation
to come yee may it tell.

14 For this same God he is our God
for ever & for aye:
like-wise unto the very death
he guides us in our way.

PSALM

 PSALME xlix.

Psalme 49

To the chief musician a psalm for the
sonnes of Korah.

HEare this all people, all give eare
that dwell the world all o're.

2 Sonnes both of low, & higher men,
joyntly both rich & poore.

3 My mouth it shall variety
of wisdom be speaking:
and my hearts meditation shall
be of understanding.

4 Vnto a speech proverbiall
I will mine eare incline;

I will also upon the Harp
open my dark doctrine.

5 Why should I be at all afrayd
in dayes that evill bee:
when that my heeles iniquity
about shall compasse mee.

(2)

6 Those men that make their great estates.
their stay to trust unto,
who in the plenty of their wealth
themselves do boast also:

7 Ther's not a man of than that can
by any meanes redeeme
his brother, nor give unto God
enough to ransom him.

8 So deare their soules redemption is
& ever ceaseth it.

PSALM xlix.

- 9 That he should still for ever live
and never see the pit.
10 For he doth see that wise man dye,
the foole and brutish too
to perish, & their rich estate
to others leave they doo.
11 They think their houses are for aye
to generations all
their dwelling places, & their lands
by their owne names they call.
12 Neverthelesse, in honour man,
abideth not a night:
become he is just like unto
the beasts that perish quite.
13 This their owne way their folly is;
yet whatfoe're they say,
their successors that follow them
do well approve. Selah.
14 Like sheep so are they layd in grave,
death shall them feed upon;
& th'upright over them in morn
shall have dominion.
And from the place where they do dwell,
the beauty which they have,
shall utterly consume away
in the devouring grave.
(3)
15 But surely God redemption
unto my soule will give,
even from the power of the grave,
for he will me receive. Selah.

 PSALME xlix, 1.

- 16 Be not afrayd when as a man
 in wealth is made to grow,
 and when the glory of his house
 abundantly doth flow.
- 17 Because he shall carry away
 nothing when he doth dye:
 neither shall after him descend
 ought of his dignity,
- 18 And albeit that he his soule
 in time of his life blest,
 and men will prayse thee, when as thou
 much of thy self makest.
- 19 He shall goe to his fathers race,
 they never shall see light.
- 20 Man in honour, & know'th not, is
 like beasts that perish quite.

Psalm 50.

A psalm of Asaph.

- T**He mighty God, the Lord hath spoke,
 and he the earth doth call,
 from the uprising of the Sun,
 thereof unto the fall.
- 2 The mighty God hath clearely shyn'd
 out of the mount Sion,
 which is of beauty excellent
 the full perfection.
- 3 Our God shall come, and not be still
 fire shall waste in his sight;
 and round about him shall be rays'd
 a stonne of vehement might.
 His folk to judge he from above

 PSALM L.

- calls heavens, & earth likewise,
 5 Bring mee my Saints, that cov'nant make
 with mee by sacrifice.
 6 And the heavens shall his righteousness
 shew forth apparentlie:
 because the mighty God himself
 a righteous judge will bee. Selah.
 (2)
 7 Heare, o my people, & I will
 speake, I will testify
 also to thee o Israell,
 God, even thy God am I.
 8 As for thy sacrifices I
 will finde no fault with thee,
 Or thy burnt offrings, *which have been*
 at all times before mee.
 9 He take no bullocks, nor he-goates
 from house, or foldes of thine.
 10 For forrest beastss, & cattell all
 on thousand hills are mine,
 11 The flying soules of the mountaines
 all of them do I know:
 and every wilde beast of the field
 it is with mee also.
 12 If I were hungry I would not
 it unto thee declare:
 for mine the habitable world,
 and fullnes of it *are*.
 13 Of bullocks eate the flesh, or drink
 the blood of goates will I?
 14 Thanks offer unto God, & pay

thy

PSALM L.

thy vowes to the most high.

15 And in the day of trouble sore
do thou unto mee cry,
and I will thee delivered
thou mee shalt glorify.

(3)

16 But to the wicked God sayth, why
dost thou the mention make
of my statutes, why in thy mouth
should'st thou my cov'nant take?

17 Sith thou dost hate reaching and dost
my words behinde thee cast

18 When thou didst see a thief, then thou
with him confented hast;
And likewise with adulterers
thy part hath been the same.

19 Thy mouth to evill thou dost give,
and guile thy tongue doth frame,

20 Thou sittest, thou dost speake against
the man that is thy brother:
and thou dost slaunder him that is
the sonne of thine owne mother.

21 These things hast thou committed and
in silence I kept close:
that I was altogether like
thy selfe, thou didst suppose:

I'le thee reprove, & in order
before thine eyes them let.

22 O therefore now consider this
yee that do God forget:

Lest I you teare, & there be not

any

 PSALM 1, li.

any deliverer.

- 23 He glorifieth mee that doth
 prayse unto mee offer.
 24 And hee that doth order aright
 his conversation,
 to him will I give that hee may
 see Gods salvation.

Psalm 51.

To the chief musician, a psalm of David, when
 Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he
 had gone in unto Bathsheba.

- H**Ave mercy upon mee o God,
 in thy loving kyndnes:
 in multitude of thy mercyes
 blot out my trespasses.
 2 From mine iniquity do thou
 wash mee most perfectly
 and also from this sin of mine
 do thou mee purify.
 3 Because, of my transgressions
 my self do take notice,
 and sin that I committed have
 before mee ever is.
 4 Gainst thee, thee only I have sin'd
 this ill done thee before:
 when thou speakst just thou art & cleare
 when thou dost judge therefore.
 5 Behold, how in iniquity
 I did my shape receive:
 also my mother *that mee bare*
 in sin did mee conceive.

 PSALME Li.

6 Behold, thou dost desire the truth
 within the inward part:
 and thou shalt make mee wisdom know
 in secret of my heart,
 7 With hyssop do me purify,
 I shall be cleansed so:
 do thou mee wash, & then I shall
 be whiter then the snow.
 8 Of joy & of gladnes do thou
 make me to heare the voyce:
 that so the bones which thou hast broke
 may cheerfully rejoyce.
 9 From the beholding of my sin
 hide thou away thy face;
 also all mine iniquities
 doe utterly deface.

(2)

10 A cleane heart (Lord) in me create,
 also a spirit right
 11 in me renew. O cast not mee
 away out of thy sight;
 Nor from me take thy holy spirit.
 12 Restore the joy to mee
 of thy salvation, & uphold
 me with thy spirit free.
 13 Then will I teach thy wayes to those
 that work iniquitie:
 and by this means shall sinners bee
 converted unto thee.
 14 O God, God of my health, set mee
 free from blood guiltiness

M

and

 PSALM Li.

and so my tongue shall joyfully,
 sing of thy righteousness.
 15 O Lord-my-stay, let thou my lips
 by thee be opened,
 and by my mouth thy prayes shall
 be openly shewed.
 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
 it would I freely bring:
 neither dost thou contentment take
 in a whole burnt offering.
 17 The sacrifices of the Lord.
 they are a broken sprite:
 God, thou wilt not despise a heart
 that's broken, & contrite.
 18 In thy good pleasure o do thou
 do good to Sion hill:
 the walles of thy Ierusalem
 o doe thou buildup still.
 19 The sacrifice of justice shall
 please thee, with burnt offering,
 and whole burnt offering; then they shall
 calves to thine Altar bring.

Another of the same.

O GOD, have mercy upon mee,
 according to thy kindenes deare:
 and as thy mercyes many bee,
 quite do thou my transgressions cleare.
 2 From my perversnes mee warn through,
 and from my sin mee purify.
 3 For my transgressions I do know,

before

 PSALM Li.

before mee is my sin dayly.

4 Gainst thee, thee only sin'd have I,
& done this evill in thy sight:
that when thou speakst thee justify
men may, and judging cleare thee quite.

5 Loe, in injustice shape't I was:
in sin my mother conceav'd mee.

6 Loe, thou in th'inwards truth lov'd haz:
and made mee wise in secrecie.

7 Purge me with hyssopes & I cleare
shall be; mee wash, & then the snow

8 I shall be whiter. Make me heare
Ioy & gladnes, the bones which so
Thou broken hast joy cheerly shall.

9 Hyde from my sins thy face away
blot thou iniquities out all
which are upon mee any way.

(2)

10 Create in mee cleane heart *at last*
God: a right spirit in me new make.

11 Nor from thy presence quite me cast,
thy holy spright nor from me take.

12 Mee thy salvations joy restore,
and slay me with thy spirit free.

13 I wil, transgressors teach thy lore,
and sinners shall be turn'd to thee.

14 Deliver mee from guilt of bloud,
o God, God of my health-saving,
which if thou shalt vouchsafe, aloud
thy righteousnes my tongue shall sing,

15 My lips do thou, o Lord uncloze,

 PSALM Li.

and thy prayse shall my mouth forth show.

16 For sacrifice thou hast not chose,
that I should it on thee bestow:

Thou joy'st not in burnt sacrifice.

17 Gods sacrifices are a sp'ryte
broken; o God, thou'lt not despise,
a heart that's broken & contrite.

18 In thy good will do thou bestow
on Sion goodnes bounteouslie:
Ierusalems walles that lye so low
do thou vouchsafe to edifie.

19 Then shalt thou please to entertaine
the sacrifices with content
of righteousnes, the offerings slaine,
which unto thee wee shall present,

Together with the offerings
such as in fire whole burned are:
and then they shall their bullocks bring,
offerings to be on thine altar.

Psalm 52

To the chief musician, Maschil. a psalm of
David: when Doeg the Edomite came and
told Saule, & sayd unto him, Daud is
come to the house of Ahimilech.

O Man of might, wherefore dost thou
thus boast thy self in ill?
the goodnes of the mighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue presumptuously doth
mischievous things devise:
it is like to a razor sharp,

working

 PSALME Lii, Liii.

- working deceitfull lies.
- 3 Thou lovest evil more then good,
more to speak lies then right.
- 4 O guilefull tongue, thou dost in all
devouring words delight.
- 5 God shall likewise for evermore
destroying thee deface,
he shall take thee away, & pluck
thee from thy dwelling place,
And also root thee out from off
the land of the living. Selah,
- 6 The righteous also shall it see
and feare, at him laughing.
- 7 Loe, this the man *that* made not God
his strength: but trusted in
his store of wealth, himself made strong
in his mischievous sin.
- 8 But in the house of God *am* I
like a greene Olive-tree:
I trust forever & for aye,
in Gods benignitie.
- 9 Thee will I prayse for evermore,
because thou hast done this:
and I'll wayt on thy name, for good
before thy Saints that is.

Psalme 53.

To the chief musician upon Mahalath,
Maschil. a *psalme* of David.

THe foole in's heart saith, *there's* no God:
they are corrupt, have done
abominable practise;

 PSALM Liii, liv.

that doth good there is none.
 2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
 on sonnes of men, to see
 if any that doth understand,
 that seeketh God there bee.
 3 All are gone back, together they
 ev'n filthy are become:
 and there is none that doeth good,
 noe not so much as one.
 4 The workers of iniquities
 have they-noe knowledge all?
 who care my people: they eate bread;
 and on God do not call.
 5 Greatly they fear'd, *where* noe feare was,
 'gainst thee in camp that lyes
 his bones God scattered; & them sham'd
 for God doth *them* despise.
 6 Who Israells health from Sion gives?
 his folks captivitie
 when God shall turner Jacob shall joye
 glad Israell shall bee.

Psalm 54.

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *a psalm*: of David, when the Ziphims came & sayd
 to Saul, doth not David hide himself with us?

PReserve mee, by thy name, o God,
 & by thy strength judge mee.
 2 O God, my pray'r heare: give eare to
 words in my mouth that bee.
 3 For strangers up against me rise,
 and who oppresse me sore;

pursue

 PSALM Liiii, Lv.

pursue my soule; neither have they
 set God themselves before. Selah.
 4 Loe, God helps mee, the Lord's with them
 that doe my soule sustaine.
 5 He shall reward ill to my foes:
 them in thy truth restrayne.
 6 Vnto thee sacrifice will I,
 with voluntariness
 Lord, to thy name I will give prayse,
 Because of thy goodnes.
 7 For he hath mee delivered,
 out of all miseries:
 and its desire mine eye hath seen
 upon mine enemyes.

Psalme 55

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil,
 a psalme of David.

O GOD, do thou give eare unto
 my supplication:
 and do not hide thy selfe away
 from my petition,
 2 Bee thou attentive unto mee,
 and answer mee returne,
 I in my meditation
 do make a noyle & mourne.
 3 Because of th'emies voyce, because
 the wicked haue opprest,
 for they injustice on mee call
 and in wrath mee detest.
 4 My heart in mee is payn'd, on mee
 deaths terrors fallen bee.

5 Trembling

 PSALM lv.

5 Trembling & feare are on mee come,
 horroure hath covered mee.
 6 Then did I say, o who to mee
 wings of a dove will give;
that I might flie away & might
 in quiet dwelling live.
 7 Loe, I would wander farre away,
 and in the desert rest. Selah,
 8 Soone would I scape from windy storme,
 from violent tempest.

(2)

9 Lord bring on them destruction,
 do thou their tongues divide;
 for strife & violence I within
 the city have espy'd.
 10 About it on the walks thereof
 they do walk night & day:
 mischief also & sorrow do
 in midst of it stay,
 11 In midst thereof there's wickednes;
 deceitfullnes also,
 and out of the broad streets thereof
 guilefullnes doth not go.
 12 For t'was no foe reproacht mee, then
 could I have borne; nor did
 my foe against me lift himself
 from him had I me, bid.
 13 But thou it was, the man that wert
 my well esteemed peere,
 which wast to mee my speciall guide,
 and mine acquaintance neere.

PSALME lv.

14 Wee did together counsell take
in sweet society:
and wee did walk into the house
of God in company.
15 Let death seize on them, & let them
goe downe quick into hell:
for wickednes among them is
in places where they dwell.

(2)

16 As for mee, I will call on God;
and mee the Lord save shall.

17 Evening morn, & at noon will I
pray, & aloud will call,
to and he shall heare my voyee. He hath
in peace my soule set free
from warre that was 'gainst mee, because
there many were with mee.

19 God shall heare, & them smite, even he
that doth of old abide; Selah.
because they have no change, therefore
Gods feare they lay aside.

20 Gainst such as be at peace with him
hee hath put forth his hand:
he hath also the covenant
which he had made prophand.

21 His words then butter smoother were,
but warre in's heart: his words
more then the oyle were softened
but yet they were drawne swords.

22 Thy burden cast upon the Lord,
and he sustaine thee shall:

N

not

 PSALM lv, lvi.

tior shall he suffer righteous ones
 to be remov'd at all.
 23 But thou o God, shalt downe to hell
 bring them who bloody bee,
 guilefull shall not live halfe their dayes:
 but I will trust in thee.

Psalme 56.

To the chief musician upon Ionath Elem Recho-
 -kim, Michtam of David, when the Philistims
 took him in Gath.

LORD, piety mee, because
 man would up swallow mee:
 and fighting all the day throughout,
 oppresse mee sore doth hee.
 2 Mine enemies they would
me swallow up dayly;
 for they *be* many that doe fight
 against mee, o most high.
 3 I'le put my trust in thee,
 what time I am afrayd.
 4 In God I'le prayse his word, in God
 my confidence have stayd;
 I will not be afrayd
 what flesh can do to mee.
 5 All day they wrest my words:their thoughts
 for ill against me bee.
 6 They joyne themseves together;
 themselves they closely hyde;
 they mark my sleps when for my soule
 wayting they do abyde.
 7 Shall they make an escape

by

PSALME lvi, lvii.

by their iniquity;
 thou in thine anger downe depresse
 the folk, o God mighty.
 8 My wandrings thou dolt tell,
 put thou my weeping teares.
 into thy bottle; *are* they not
 within thy registers.
 9 Then shall my foes turne back,
 when I crye unto thee:
 this I do know assuredly,
 because God is for mee.
 10 In God I'le prayse his word:
 the Lords word I will prayse.
 11 In God I trust: I will not feare
 what man 'gainst mee can rayse.
 12 Thy vowes on me o God,
 I'le render prayse to thee.
 13 Because that thou my soule from death
 delivering dost free;
 Deliver wilt not thou
 my feet from, downe falling?
 so that I may walk before God
 ith light of the living.

Psalme 57

To the chief musician Altaschith, Michtam of
 David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

O GOD, to me be mercifull,
 be mercifull to mee:
 because my soule for shelter-safe
 betakes it selfe to thee.
 Yea in the shaddow of thy wings,
 my refuge I have plac't,

 PSALM lvii.

untill these sore calamities
 shall quite be over past.
 2 To God most high I cry: the God
 that doth for me performe.
 3 He will from heaven send, & save
 mee from the spightfull scorne
 Of him that would with greedy hast,
 swallow me vtterly: Selah.
 the Lord from heaven will send forth
 his grace Severity.
 4 My soule's 'mongst lions, & I lye
 with men on-sier-set:
 mens sonnes whose teeth are spears,& shafts,
 whose tongues as swords are whet.
 5 O God, do thou exalt thy self,
 above the heavens high:
 up over all the earth also
 lifted be thy glory.
 6 They for my steps prepar'd a ner,
 my soule is bow'd; a pit
 they dig'd before me, but *themselves*
 arc fallen in midst of it. Selah.
 7 My heart o God, prepared is,
 prepared is my heart,
 sing will I, & sing prayse with psalmes.
 8 Vp o my glorie start;
 Wake Psaltery & Harp, I will
 awake in the morning.
 9 Among the folk I'le prayse thee, Lord,
 'mongst nations to thee sing.

 PSALME lvii, lviii.

10 For great unto the heavens is
 thy mercifull bounty:
 thy verity also doth reach
 unto the cloudy skye,
 11 O God, do thou exalt thy selfe,
 above the heavens high:
 up over all the earth also
 lifted *be* thy glory.

Psalme 58

To the chief musician, Altaschith,
 michtam of David.

DOe yee o congregation,
 indeed speak righteousnes?
 and o yee sons of earthly men,
 do yee judge uprightnes?
 2 Yea you in heart will working be
 injurious-wickednes;
 and in the land you will weigh our
 your hands violentnes.
 3 The wicked are estranged from
 the womb, they goe astray
 as soone as ever they are borne;
 uttering lyes are they.
 4 Their poysones like serpents poyson:
 they like deafe Aspe, her care
 5 that stops. Though Charmer wisely charme,
 his voice she will not heare.
 6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth
 break our, o God most strong,
 do thou Iehovah, the great teeth
 break of the lions young.

 PSALM lviii, lix,

- 7 As waters let them melt away,
 that run continually:
 and when he bends his shafts, let them
 as cut asunder bee.
- 8 Like to a snayle that melts, so let,
 each of them passe away;
 like to a womans untimely birth
 see Sun that neuer they may.
- 9 Before your potts can feele the thornes,
 take them away shall hee,
 as with a whirlwinde both living,
 and in his jeakousee.
- 10 The righteous will rejoyce when as
 the vengeance he doth see:
 his feet wash shall he in the blood
 of them that wicked bee.
- 11 So that a man shall say, surely
 for righteous there is fruit:
 sure there's a God that in the earth
 judgement doth execute.

Psalme 59

To the chief musician Altaschith, Michtam of
 David: when Saul sent, & they watched the
 house to kill him.

- O** GOD from them deliver, mee
 that are mine enemies:
 let thou me up on high from them
 that up against me rise.
- 2 Deliver mee from them that work
 grievous-iniquity:
 and, be a saviour unto met

from

 PSALM lix.

from men that be bloody.

3 For loe, they for my soule lay wayt;
the strong causlesse combine
against me, not for my crime, Lord,
nor any sin of mine.

4 Without iniquity in me
they run, & ready make
themselves, doe thou behold, also
unto my help awake.

5 Lord God of hoast, thou Israels God,
rise to visit therefore
all heathens, who sin wilfully,
to them shew grace no more.

6 At ev'ning they returne, & like
to dogs a noyse doe make,
and so about the city round
a compare they do take.

7 Behold they belch out with their mouths,
within their lips swords are:
for who is he (doe these men say)
which *us* at all doth heare.

8 But thou o Lord, at them wilt laugh,
and heathens all wilt mock.

9 *And for* his strength I'le wave on thee
for God is my high Rock.

(2)

10 God of my mercy many fold
with good shall prevent mee?
and my desire upon my foes
the Lord will let mee see.

11 Slay them not, lest my folk forget:

but

 PSALM lix.

but scatter them abroad
 by thy strong-power; & bring them downe,
 who art our shield o God.
 12 For their mouths sin, & their lips words,
 and in their pride them take:
 and for their cursing, & lying
 which in their specch they make,
 13 Consume in wrath, consume & let
 them be no more; that they
 may know that God in Iacob rules,
 to th'ends of th'earth. Selah.
 14 And at ev'ning let them returne,
 and like dogs a noyse make;
 and so about the citty round
 a compasse let them take.
 15 And let them wander up & downe
 seeking what they may eat
 and if they be not satisfyde,
 then let them grudge thereat.
 16 But I will sing thy powre & shout.
 i'th morning thy kindenesse:
 for thou my towre & refuge art
 in day of my distresse.
 17 Thou art my strength, & unto thee,
 sing psalms of prayse will I:
 for God is mine high towre, he is
 the God of my mercy.

Psalme 60.

To the chief musician upon Shushan Eduth
 Michtam of David, to reach, when he strove with
 Aram Naharaim, & with Aram Zobah when

Ioab

PSALME lx.

Ioab returned, & smote of Edom in the valley
of salt, twelve thousand.

- O** GOD, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad:
thou hast displeased been with us,
returne to us o God.
- 2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,
thou it asunder brake:
doe thou the breaches of it heale,
for it doth moveing shake.
- 3 Thou hast unto thy people shew'd
things that are hard, thou hast
also the cup of trembling
given to them to tast.
- 4 But unto them that do thee feare,
a Banner to display
thou given hast to be lift up
for thy truths sake.Selah.
- 5 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may bee,
o doe thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to mee.
- 6 God in his holynes hath spoke,
rejoyce therein will I,
Shechem I will divide, & meete
of Succoth the valley.
- 7 To mee doth Gilead appertains,
Manasseh mine besides:
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Iudah my lawes prescribes.
- 8 Moab's my wash-pot, I will cast

O

over

 PSALM 119, lxi.

over Edom my shoo,
 o Palestine, because of mee
 be thou triumphant too.
 9 O who is it that will mee lead
 to th'citty fortifyde?
 and who is he that will become
 into Edom my guide?
 10 Is it not thou, o God, who hadst
 cast us off heretofore?
 and thou o God, who with our hoasts
 wouldst not goe out before?
 11 O give to us help from distresse
 for mans help is but vaine:
 12 Through God wee I do great acts, he shall
 our foes tread with disdaine.

Psalme 61

To the chief musician upon Neginath,
 A *psalme* of David.

HArken o God, unto my cry,
 unto my prayr attend.
 2 When my heart is opprest, I'le cry
 to thee from the earths end.
 Doe thou mee lead unto the rock
 that higher is then I.
 3 For thou my hiding-place, hast been
 strong Fort from th'enemy.
 4 Within thy Tabernacle I
 for ever will abide,
 within the covert of thy wings
 I'le seek my self to hide. Selah.
 5 For thou o God, hast heard the vowes

that

 PSALME lxi, lxii.

that I to thee have past:
 their heritage that feare thy name
 to mee thou given hast.
 6 Thou to the dayes of the Kings life.
 make addition:
 his yeares as generation,
 and generation.
 7 Before the face of the strong God
 he shall abide for aye:
 do thou mercy & truth prepare
 that him preserve they may.
 8 So then I will unto thy name
 sing prayse perpetually,
 that I the vowes which I have made
 may pay continually.

Psalme 62

To the chief musician, to Ieduthun,
 a psalm of David.

TRuly, my soule in silence waytes
 the mighty God upon:
 from him it is that there doth come
all my salvation.
 2 He only is my rock,& my
 salvation; it is hee
 that my defence is, so that I
 mov'd greatly shall not bee.
 3 How long will yee mischief devise
 'gainst man; be slaine yee shall,
 all yee are as a tottring fence,
 & like a bowing wall.
 4 Yet they consult to cast him downe

 PSALM lxxii.

from his excellency:
 lyes they do love, with mouth they blesse,
 but they curse inwardly. *Selah.*
 5 Yet thou my soule in silent wayt
 the mighty God upon;
 because from him there doth arise
 my expectation.
 6 He only is my rock, & my
 salvation; it is hee
 that my defence is, so that I
 shall never mooved bee.
 7 In God is mysalvation,
 also is my glory;
 and the rock of my fortitude,
 my hope in God doth ly.
 8 Yee people, see that you on him
 do put your trust alway,
 before him poure ye out your hearts:
 God is our hopefull-stay. *Selah.*
 9 Surely meane men are vanity
 high mens sonnes are a lye:
 in ballance laid together are
 lighter then vanity,
 10 In robbery be not vaine, trust not
 yee in oppression:
 if so be riches do increase
 set not your heart *thereon.*
 11 The mighty God hath spoken once:
 once & againe this word
 I have it heard that & *all* power
 belongs unto the Lord,

 PSALME lxii, lxiii.

12 Also to thee benignity
 O Lord, doth appertain:
 for thou according to his work
 rendrest each man againe.

Psalm 63

A psalm of David, when he was in the
 wilderness of Iudah.

O GOD, thou art my God, early
 I will for thee inquire:
 my soule thirsteth for thee, my flesh
 for thee hath strong desire.
 In land whereas no water is
 that thirsty is & dry.
 2 To see, as I saw in thine house
 thy strength & thy glory.
 3 Because thy loving kindenes doth
 abundantly excell
 ev'n life it self: wherefore my lips
 forth shall thy prayes tell.
 4 Thus will I blessing give to thee
 whilst that alive am I:
 and in thy name I will lift up
 these hands of mine on high,
 5 My soule as with marrow & fat
 shall satisfied bee:
 my mouth also with joyfull lips
 shall prayse give unto thee
 6 When as that I remembrance have
 of thee my bed upon,
 and on thee in the night watches
 have meditation.

 PSALM lxxiii, lxxiv.

7 Because that thou hast been to me
 he that to me help brings;
 therefore will I sing joyfully
 in shaddow of thy wings.
 8 My soule out of an ardent love
 doth follow after thee:
 also thy right hand it is that
 which hath upholden mee.
 9 But as for those that seek my soule
 to bring it to an end,
 they shall into the lower parts
 of the earth downe descend.
 10 By the hand of the sword also
 they shall be made to fall:
 and they be for a portion
 unto the Foxes shall.
 11 But the King shall rejoycc in God,
 all that by him do sweare
 shall glory, but stopped shall be
 their mouths that lyars are.

Psalme 64

To the chief musician, a psalme
 of David.

O GOD, when I my prayer make,
 my voyce then do thou heare;
 also do thou preserve my life
 safe from the enemies scare.
 2 And from the secret counsell of
 the wicked hide thou mee:
 from th'insurrection of them
 that work iniquitee.

 PSALM lxiv.

- 3 Who have their tongue now sharpened
 like as it were a sword;
 and bend *their bowes to shoot* their shafts
 ev'n a most bitter word:
- 4 That they in secrecie may shoot
 the perfect man to hitt.
 suddenly doe they shoot at him,
 & never scare a whitt.
- 5 Them selves they in a matter ill;
 encourage; how they may
 lay snares in secret, thus they talk;
 who shall them see? they say.
- 6 They do search out iniquity,
 a search exact they keep:
 both inward thought of euery man
 also the heart is deep.
- 7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft,
 be sudden their wound shall.
- 8 So that they shall make their owne tongue
 upon themselves to fall,
 All that see them shall flee away.
- 9 All men shall feare, & tell
 the works of God, for his doing
 they shall consider well.
- 10 The just shall in the Lord be glad,
 and trust in him he shall:
 and they that upright are in heart
 in him shall glory all.

Psalm 65

To the chief musician, a psalm and
 song of David.

PSALM

PSALM lxxv.

O GOD, in Sion silently
 prayse wayteth upon thee:
 and thankfully unto thee shall
 the vow performed bee.
 2 O thou that harken dost unto
 the prayr that men doe make,
 ev'n unto thee therefore all flesh
 themselves they shall betake.
 3 Works of iniquitie they have
 prevailed against mee;
 as for our trespasses they shall
 be purgde away by thee.
 4 O blessed is the man of whom
 thou thy free choyce dost make;
 and that he may dwell in thy courts
 him neere to thee dost take:
 For with the good things of thy house
 be satisfyde shall wee;
 and with the holy things likewise
 that in thy temple bee.
 5 In righteousnes, thou ,by the things
 that dreadfully are done,
 wilt answer give to us, o God,
 of our salvation:
 Vpon whom all the ends of th'earth
 do confidently stay.
 & likewise they that are remov'd
 far off upon the sea.
 6 He sets fast mountaines by his strength
 7 girt with might. He doth swage
 the noyse of seas, noyse of their waves

also

PSALME lxxv.

also the peoples rage.

(2)

- 8 They at thy tokens are afayd
that dwell in parts far out;
out goings of the morning thou
and ev'ning makst to shout.
- 9 Thou visitest the earth, & dost
it moisten plenteously,
thou with Gods streame, full of water
enriched it greatly:
When thou hast so prepared it,
thou dost them come prepare.
- 10 The ridges thou abundantly
watrest that in it are;
The furrows of it thou setlest,
with showers that do fall
thou makst it soft, thou dost therof
the springing blesse withall.
- 11 Thou dost the yeare with thy goodnes
adorne as with a crowne,
also the paths where thou dolt tread,
fatnes they do drop downe.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures that
are in the wildernes;
and girded are the little hills
about with joyfullnes.
- 13 Clothed the pastures are with flocks,
come over-covering
the valleys is; so that for joy
they shout, they, also sing.

PSALM lxvi.

Psalm 66

To the chief musician a psalme or song.

- O** All yee lands, a joyfull noyse
unto God doe yee rayse.
- 2 Sing forth the honour of his name:
make glorious his prayse.
- 3 How dreadfull in thy works art thou?
unto the Lord say yee:
through thy powres greatnes thy foes shall
submit themselves to thee.
- 4 All they shall bow themselves to thee
that dwell upon the earth,
and sing unto thee, they shall sing
unto thy name with mirth. *Selah.*
- 5 Come hither, also of the works
of God take yee notice,
he in his doing terrible
towards mens children is.
- 6 He did the sea into dry land
convert, a way they had
on foot to passe the river through,
there we in him were glad.
- 7 Be ruleth by his powre for ever,
his eyes the nations spie:
let not those that rebellious are
lift up themselves on high. *Selah.*
- 8 Yee people blesse our God, & make (2 *part*)
his prayes voyce be heard.
- 9 Which holds our soule in life, our feet
nor suffers to be stird.
- 10 For God thou hast us prov'd, thou hast

 PSALME lxxvi.

- us tryde as silver's tryde.
- 11 Into the net brought us, thou hast
on our loynes streightnes tyde.
- 12 Men o're our heads thou madst to ride,
through fire & water passe
did wee, but us thou broughst into
a place that wealthy was.
- 13 With offerings I'le go to thine house:
my vowes I'le pay to thee.
- 14 Which my lips uttred, & mouth spake,
when trouble was on mee.
- 15 Burnt offerings I'le offer to thee
that full of fatnes are,
with the incense of rams, I will
bullocks with goates prepare. Selah.
- 16 Come harken unto me all yee (3 *part*)
of God that fearers are,
and what he hath done for my soule
to you I will declare.
- 17 With mouth I cryde to him, & with
my tongue extoll'd was bee.
- 18 If in my heart I sin regard
the Lord will not heare mee.
- 19 But God that is most mighty hath
me heard assuredly;
unto the voyce of my prayr he
list'ned-attentively.
- 20 Blest be the mighty God, because
neither my prayr hath hee,
nor yet his owne benignity,
turned away from mee.

 PSALM lxxvii.

Psalme 67

To the chief musician on Neginoth
a psalme *or* Song.

GOD gracious be to us, & give
his blessing us unto,
let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah.
2 That there may be the knowledg of
thy way the earth upon,
and also of thy saving health
in every nation.
3 O God let thee the people prayse,
let all people prayse thee.
4 O let the nations rejoyce,
and let them joyfull bee:
For thou shalt give judgement unto
the people righteously,
also the nations upon earth
thou shalt them lead safely. Selah.
5 O God let thee the people prayse
let all people prayse thee.
6 *Her* fruitfull increase by the earth
shall then forth yeilded bee:
God ev'n our owne God shall us blesse.
7 God *I say* blesse us shall,
and of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

Psalme 68

To the chief musician, a psalme or song
of David.

psalme

PSALME lxxviii.

Let God arise, his enemies
 let them also that do him hate
 away from his face flee.
 2 As smoake is driven away, ev'n so
 do thou them drive away:
 as wax at fire melts, in Gods sight
 let wicked so decay.
 3 But let the righteous ones be glad:
 o let them joyfull bee
 before the Lord, also let them
 rejoyce exceedinglie.
 4 Sing to God, to his name sing prayse,
 extoll him that doth ride
 on skies, by his name IAH, before
 his face joyfull abide.
 5 A father of the fatherlesse,
 and of the widdows case
 God is a judge, & that within
 his holy dwelling place.
 6 God seates the desolate in house,
 brings forth those that are bound
 in chaines, but the rebellious
 dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God when as thou didst goe forth
 in presence of thy folk,
 when through the desart wildernes
 thou diddest marching walk. Selah.
 8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,
 from heav'ns the drops downe fell:

PSA. lxxviii.

for men, yea, for rebels also
 thou diddest gifts receive;
 That the Lord God might dwell with them.
 19 Who dayly doth us load
 with benefits, blest be the Lord
 that's our salvarions God. Selah.
 20 He is God of salvation
 that is our God most strong:
 and unto Jehovah the Lord
 issues from death belong.
 21 But God shall wound the enemies head,
 the hairy scalp also
 of him that in his trespasses
 on forward still doth go.

(4)

22 The Lord sayd I'll bring back againe,
again from Bashan hill:
my people from the depths of seas
bring back againe I will.

23 That thy foot may be dipt within
blood of thine enemyes;
imbrude the tongue of thy dogs may
be in the same likewise.

24 They have thy goings seene o God
thy goings in progresse;
ev'n of my God my King within
place of his holynesse.

25 Singers went first, musicians then,
in midst maids with Timbrel.

26 Blesse God i'th Churches, the Lord from
the spring of Israell.

27 There little Benjamin the chief
with Iudahs Lords, & their

counsell

 PSALM lxxviii.

counsell, with Zebulons princes,
 and Naphtalies lords were.
 33 That vailiant strength the which thou hast
 thy God hath commanded;
 Strengthen o God, the thing which thou
 for us hast effected.

(4)

29 For thy house at Ierusalem
 Kings shall bring gifts to thee.
 30 Rebuke the troupes of spearmen, troupes
 of bulls that mighty bee:
 With peoples calves, with him that stoops
 with peeces of silvar:
 o scatter thou the people that
 delight themselves in war.
 31 Princes shall out of Egipt come,
 & Ethiopias land
 shall speedily unto the Lord
 reach her out-stretched hand.
 32 Earths kingdomes sing yee unto God:
 unto the Lord sing prayse. Selah.
 33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient dayes:
 Loe, he his voyce, a strong voyce gives.
 34 To God ascribe yee might,
 his excellence ovre Israell is,
 & his strength in the height.
 35 God fearfull from his holy place
 the God of Israell, hee
 gives strength & powre unto his folk,
 o let God blessed bee.

psalme

PSALME lxi.

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim,

A psalme of David.

THe waters in unto my soule
are come, o God, me save.

2 I am in muddy deep sunk downe;
where I no standing have:

Into deep waters I am come,
where floods mee overflow.

3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dried so;
Mine eyes faile: I wayt for my God.

4 They that have hated mee
without a cause, then mine heads haire
they more in number bee:

Also mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
mighty they are; then I restor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God thou knowst my foolishnes;
my sin's not hid from thee.

6 Who wayt on thee, Lord God of hoasts,
let not be sham'd for mee:

O never suffer them, who doe
for thee inquiry make,

o God of Israell, to be
confounded for my sake,

(2)

7 By reason that I for thy sake,
reproach have suffered:
confusion my countenance
hath overcovered.

PSALM lxi.

- 8 I as a stranger am become
unto my bretherren;
and am an aliant unto
my mothers childerren.
- 9 For of thy house the zeale me hath
up eaten: every one
who thee reproach, their reproaches
are fallen mee upon
- 10 In fasts, I wept & spent my soule,
this was reproach to mee.
- 11 And I my garment sackcloth made:
yet must their proverb bee.
- 12 They that do sit within the gate,
against mee speak they do;
unto the drinkers of strong drink,
I was a song also.
- 13 But I in an accepted time
to thee Lord, make my prayr:
mee Lord, in thy salvations truth,
in thy great mercy heare.
- (3)
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and mee from sinking keep:
let mee be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.
- 15 O'reflow mee let not water floods
nor mee let swallow up
the deep, also let not the pitt
her mouth upon mee shut.
- 16 Iehovah heare thou mee, for good
is thy benignity:

turne

 PSALME lxi.

turne unto mee according to
greatnes of thy mercy.

17 And hide not thou thy countenance,
from thy servant away,
because that I in trouble am;
heare me without delay,

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soule,
do thou it vindicate;
give mee deliverance, because
of them that do mee hate.

19 Thou hast knowne my reproach, also
my shame, & my disgrace:
mine adversaryes every one
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart brake, I was griev'd:
for some me to bemoane
I sought, but none there was; & for
comforters, but found none.

21 Moreover in stead of my meate
unto mee gall they gave;
and in me thirst they vineger
for drink made me to have.

22 Their table set before their face,
to them become a share:
and *that let be a trap, which should
have been for their welfare.*

23 And let their eyes be darkened,
that they may never see:
with trembling also make their loynes
to shake continuallie.

 PSALM lxiix, lxx.

34 Let heav'n, earth, seas & all therin
 that moves, his prayes found.
 35 for God will Iudahs cityes build,
 and Sion he will save:
 that they may dwell therin, & may
 it in possession have.
 36 The feed also of his servants
 inherit shall the same:
 also therin inhabit shall
 they that do love his name.

Psalme 70

To the chief musician, a psalme to bring
 to remembrance.

O GOD, to rescue mee,
 Lord, to mine help, make hast,
 2 Let them that after my soule seek
 asham'd be, & abasht:
 Turnd back & shamd let them
 that in my hurt delight.
 3 Turnd back let them ha, ha, that say,
 their shame for to require.
 4 Let all those that thee seek
 joy, & be glad in thee:
 let such as love thy health say still,
 magnifyde let God bee.
 5 Make hast to me Lord, for
 I poore am & needy:
 thou art mine ay, & my helper
 O Lord; do not tarry.

Psalme 71

 PSALM lxxi.

and do not thou abandon me
 when my strength doth decay,
 10 Because they that be enemyes
 to me, against me spake,
 and they that for my soule lay-wayt,
 counsell together take.
 11 Saying, God hath forgotten him:
 doe yee him now pursue,
 and apprehend him, for there is
 not one him to rescue.
 12 Depart not farre from race, o God,
 my God hast to helpe mee.
 13 The adversaries of my soule,
 let them ashamed bee:
 Let them consumed be, let them
 be also covered,
 both with reproach & dishonour,
 that for my hurt wayted.
 (3)
 74 But *I* with patience will wayt
 on thee continuance,
 and I will adde yet more & more
 to all the prayse of thee.
 75 My mouth forth shall thy righteousnes,
 and thy salvation show
 from day to day, for *of the same*
 no number do I know.
 16 In the strong might of God the Lord
 goe on a long will I:
 I'le mention make of thy justice,
 yea ev'n of thine only.

17 from

PSALM lxxi.

- 17 From my youth up o mighty God,
thou hast instructed mee:
and hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders wrought by thee.
- 18 And now unto mine elder age,
and hoary head, o God,
do not forsake mee? till I have
thy power showne abroad,
Vnto this generation,
and unto every one
that shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion.
- (4)
- 19 Thy righteousnes o God, it doth
reach up on high also,
great are the things which thou hast done;
Lord who's like thee unto?
- 20 Thou who hast caused mee to see
afflictions great & sore,
shalt mee revive, & me againe
from depths of earth restore.
- 21 Thou shalt my greatnes multiply
& comfort me alwayes.
- 22 Also with tuned Psaltery
I will shew forth thy prayse,
O thou my God, I will sing forth
to thee mine Harp upon,
thy verity & faithfullnes,
o Israels Holy-one.
- 23 My lips with shouting shall rejoyce
when I shall sing to thee:

my

 PSALME lxxi, lxxii.

my soule also, which freely thou
 hast brought to liberty.
 24 Likewise my tongue shall utter forth
 thy justice all day long:
 for they confounded are, & brought
 to shame, that seek my wrong.

Psalme 72

A psalme for Solomon.

O GOD, thy judgements give the King,
 & thy justice to the Kings Sonne.
 2 He shall thy folk with justice judge,
 & to thy poore see judgement done,
 3 The mountains shall abundantly
 unto the people bring forth peace:
 the little hills shall bring the same,
 by executing righteousnes.
 4 Poore of the people he shall judge,
 and children of the needy save;
 & he in peeces shall break downe
 each one that them oppressed have.
 5 They shall thee feare, while Sun & moon
 endure through generations all.
 6 Like raine on mowne grasse he shall come:
 as showres on earth distilling-fall.
 7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
 & store of peace till no moore bee.
 8 And from the sea unto the sea,
 from flood to lands end reigne shall hee.
 9 They that within the wildernes
 do dwell, before him bow they must:
 and they who are his enemies

R

they

 PSALM lxxii.

they verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

10 Upon him presents shall beflow
of Tarshish, & the Iles, the Kings,
Shebahs, & Sebahs Kings also,
shall unto him give offerings.

11 Yea to him all the kings shall fall,
& serve him every nation:

12 For needy crying save he shall,
the poore, & helper that hath none.

13 The poore & needy he shall spare;
and the soules of the needy save.

14 Their soules from fraud & violence
by him shall free redemption have:

And pretious in his sight shall be
15 the blood of them. And he shall live,
and unto him shall *every one*
of purest gold of Shebah give:

Also each one their humble prayr
in his behalfe shall make alwayes:
and every one his blessednes
shall dayly celebrate with prayse.

(3)

16 Of corne an handfull there shall be
ith land the mountains tops upon,
the fruit whereof shall moving shake
like to the trees of Lebanon:

And they that of the citty be
like grasse on earth shall flourish all.

17 His name for ever shall indure
as long as Sun continue shall:

 PSALME lxxii.

So shall his name continued be,
 and men in him themselves shall blesse,
 and all the nations of the world
 shall him the blessed one professe,
 18 O let Iehovah blessed be,
 the God, the God of Israell,
 hee worketh by himself alone
 such things whereat men may marvell.
 19 And blessed be his glorious name
 for ever, let the whole earth be
 fill'd full with glory of the same,
 Amen, also Amen *say wee*.

This. After the common tunes.

19 And aye be blest his glorious name,
 also let the earth all
 be filled with his glorious fame.
 Amen, & so it shall.

20 The prayers of David, the
 Son of Jesse, are
 ended.

THE

THIRD BOOKE.

Psalm 73

A psalm of Asaph.

TRuly to Israell God is good;
 to men of a cleane heart.
 2 But my feet almost slipt, my steps
 aside did well nigh start.
 3 For I was envious at the fooles,
 in peace to see the ill.
 4 For in their death no bands there are,
 but firme their strength is still.
 5 Like other meane men they are not
 in toylesome misery,
 nor are they stricken with like plagues
 as other mortals bee.
 6 Therefore doth pride like to a chaine
 encompassse them about,
 and like a garment; violence
 doth cover them throughout.
 7 Within the fatnes *which they have*
 extended are their eyes:
 greater prosperity they have
 then their hearts can devise,
 8 Corrupt they are, & wickedly
 speak guile: proudly they talk.
 9 Against the heav'ns they set their mouth;
 their tongue through th'earth doth walk.

10 There-

 PSALM lxxiii.

(2)

10 Therefore his people unto them
 have hither turned in,
 and waters out of a full cup
 wrang out to them have been.
 11 And they have sayd, how can it be
 that God this thing should know,
 & is there in the highest one
 knowledge hereof also?
 12 Loe, these are the ungodly ones
 who have tranquillity;
 within the world they do increase
 in rich ability.
 13 Surely in vaine in purity
 cleansed my heart have I.
 14 And hands in innocence have washt,
 for plagu'd am I dayly:
 And every morning chastened.
 15 If I think thus to lay,
 thy childrens generation
 loe then I should betray;
 16 And when this poynt to understand
 casting I did devise,
 the matter, too laborious
 appeared in mine eyes.
 17 Vntill unto the sanctuary
 of God I went, & then
 I prudently did understand
 the last end of these men.

(3)

18 Surely in places slippery

R 3

these

 PSALM lxxiii.

these men thou placed hast:
 and into desolations
 thou dost them downward casts
 19 As in a moment, how are they
 brought to deatruccion?
 how are they utterly consum'd
 with sad confusion?
 20 Like to a dreame when as a man
 awaking doth arise,
 so thou o God, when thou awakst
 their Image shalt despise.
 21 My heart thus was leaven'd with grief,
 prickt were my reins by mee:
 22 So foolish was I, & knew not,
 like a beast before thee.
 (4)
 23 Neverthelesse continually
 before thee I do stand:
 thou hast upheld mee stedfastly
 also by my right hand.
 24 Thou with thy prudent counsell shalt
 guidance unto mee give:
 up afterward also thou shalt
 to glory mee receive.
 25 In heavn above but due alone
 who is it that I have?
 and there is nothing upon earth
 besides thee that I crave.
 25 This flesh of mine, my heart also
 doth faile me altogether:
 but God the strength is of my heart,

and

 PSALME lxxiii, ixxxv.

and portion mine for ever.
 27 For loe, they that are far from thee
 utterly perish shall:
 those who a whoring goe from thee
 thou hast destroyed all.
 28 But as for mee, for mee it's good
 neere God for to repaire:
 in God the Lord I put my trust,
 all thy works to declare.

Psalm 74.

Maschil of Asaph.

O GOD, why hast thou cast us off,
 why doth thy rage indure?
 for ever smoaking out against
 the sheep of thy pasture?
 2 Thy congregation call to minde
 of old by thee purchast:
 the rod of rhine inheritance
 which thou redeemed hast,
 This mount Sion wherein thou dwelst.
 3 Lift up thy foot on hye,
 unto the desolations
 of perpetuity:
 Thy foe within the Sanctuary
 hath done all lewd designes.
 4 Amidst thy Church thy foes doe roare:
 their Banners set for signes.
 5 The man that axes on thick trees
 did lift up had renowne:
 6 But now with axe & maules at once,
 her carv'd works they beat downe.

7 Thy

PSALM lxxiv.

7 Thy sanctuaries into fire
they cast, the dwelling place
of thy name downe unto the ground
prophanely they did raze.

8 Let us together them destroy,
 thus in their hearts they say:
 Gods Synagogues throughout the land
 all in the flames they layd.

(2)

9 Our signes we see nor, there's no more
a Prophet us among:

nor with us any to be found
that understands how long.

10 How long shall the oppressing foe
o mighty God, defame?

thine enemy for evermore
shall he blaspheme thy name?

II Why dost thou thus withdraw thine hand,
the right hand of thy strength?

out of thy bosom o do thou
draw it forth to the length.

12 Because the mighty God hath been
from ancient time my King,

in midst of the earth he is
salvation working,

13 Thou diddest by thy mighty powre
deuide the sea asunder:

the Dragons heads in peeces thou
didst break the waters under.

14 The heads of the Leviathan
thou into pieces brake:

to

 PSALME lxxiv.

to people that in desarts dwell
 for meat thou didst him make.
 15 Thou clav'st the fountain & the floud,
 thou dri'dst up flouds of might.
 16 Thine is the day, & night is thine:
 thou Sun prepar'st, & light:
 17 Thou all the borders of the catth
 hast constituted fast:
 the summer & the winter cold
 the same thou formed hast.
 (3)
 18 Remember this, the enemy
 reproachfully doth blame,
 o Lord, also the foolish folk
 blasphemed have thy name.
 19 O do not to the multitude
 thy turtles soule deliver:
 the congregation of thy poore
 forget not thou for ever.
 20 Vnto thy cov'nant have respect:
 because the dark places
 of th'earth with habitations
 are full of furiousnes.
 21 O let not the oppressed one
 returne away with shame:
 O let the poor & needy one
 give prayse unto thy name.
 22 Arise o God, plead thine owne Cause:
 have thou in memorie
 how day by day the foolish man
 with scorne reproacheth thee.

 PSALM lxxiv, lxxv.

23 Thine enemyes voyce forget not thou:
 the loud tumult of those
 continually on high ascends
 that rise thee to oppose.

Psalme 75

To the chief musician Altaschith, psalm
 or song of Asaph.

O GOD, to thee do we give thanks,
 thanks give we unto thee:
 & that thy name is neere at hand;
 thy wonders shew to bee.
 2 When I th'assembly shall receive
 uprightly judge I will.
 3 Th'earth & its dwellers all do melt:
 I stay its pillars still,
 4 I did unto the foolish say,
 deale not so foolishly:
 also unto the wicked ones,
 lift not the home on hye.
 5 Lift yee not up your home on high:
 with stiffned neck speak not,
 6 For neither from East, West, nor South,
 promotion can be got.
 7 But God is judge: he sets up one,
 another downe doth tread,
 8 For in the Lords hand is a cup,
 also the wine is red:
 It's full of mixture, & thereout
 he poures: but on earth all
 the wicked ones the dregs therof
 both strein, & drink them shall.
 9 But as for me I will declare,

for

 PSALME lxxv, lxxvi.

for evermore I will
 sing praises unto him that is
 the God of Jacob *still*.
 10 Of men ungodly all the homes
 also cutoff will I:
 but the homes of the righteous,
 shall be exalted high.

Psalme 76

To the chief musician, on Neginoth, a psalm
 or song of Asaph.

IN Iudah God is knowne: his name
 is great in Israell.
 2 In Salem also is his tent:
 in Sion he doth dwell,
 3 There brake he th'arrows of the bow,
 the shield, sword, & battell. Selah.
 4 Illustrious thou art, thou dost
 the mounts of prey excell.
 5 They that are stout of heart are spoyld,
 they slept their sleep profound:
 and of the men of might there is
 none that their hands have found.
 6 Of Jacob o thou mighty God,
 as thy rebuke out past,
 the chariot also, & the horse
 in a dead sleepe are case.

(2)

7 Thou ev'n thou art to be feared
 and who is it before
 thy presence that can stand, when as
 that thou art angry fore?
 8 Thou diddest cause for to be heard

judge-

 PSALM lxxvi, lxxvii.

judgement from heav'n above:
 the earth exceedingly did feare,
 also it did not move.
 9 When as the mighty God arose,
 to the execution
 of judgement, to save all the meek
 that are the earth upon. Selah.
 10 Assuredly unto thy prayse,
 shall turne the wrath of man:
 & the remainder of the wrath
 also thou shalt restraine.
 11 Vow, & pay to the Lord your God,
 that him surround all yee,
 and bring ye presents unto him,
 that feared ought to bee.
 12 The spirit that in Princes is,
 asunder cut he shall:
 unto the Kings on earth that be,
 dreadfull he is *withall*.

Psalme 77

To the chief musician, to Ieduthun, a
 psalme of Asaph.

TO GOD I cryed with my voyce:
 yea with my voyce I have
 cryed unto the mighty God;
 and care to mee he gave.
 2 In my distresse I sought the Lord;
 my sore ran in the night,
 & ceased not: also my soule
 refused comfort quite.
 3 I did remember God, also

disqui-

 PSALM lxxvii.

disquieted was I:

I did complaine, & my spirit
o'whelmd was heavily. Selah.

4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes:
I cannot speak for feares.

5 I have considered dayes of old,
of ancient times the yeares.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I do call
the song in night I had:

I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
& pleasd will he not bee?

8 His tender mercy is it ceast
to perpetuities:

His promise doth it, faile for aye?

9 Hath God forgot likewise
gracious to be? hath he shut up
in wrath his deare mercyes? Selah.

10 Then did I say, within my selfe,
tis mine infirmity:

the yeares of the right hand I will
think on of the most high,

(3)

11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord:

thy wondrous works of ancient time
surely I will record.

12 I'le muse also of all thy works,
& of thy doings talk.

 PSALM lxxvii, lxxviii.

- 13 Within the temple is thy way,
 o God, *where thou dost walk*.
 What god so great as out God is?
- 14 Works wonderfull that are
 thou God hast done; among the folk
 thou dost thy strength declare.
- 15 Those that thy people are thou hast
 with thine owne arme set free,
 of Iacob also of Ioseph
 the childeren that bee. Selah.
- (4)
- 16 Thee did the waters see, o God,
 thee did the waters see:
 they were afraid, the deeps also.
 could not but troubled bee.
- 17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth,
 the skies a sound out sent:
 also thine arrows on each side
 abroad dispersed went.
- 18 Thy thunders voyce in heaven was:
 the world illuminate
 thy lightnings did, the earth also
 trembled & shook hereat.
- 19 Thy wayes ith sea, thy paths & steps
 unkowne, are in the deep.
- 20 By Moses & by Arons hand
 thou ledst thy folk like sheep.

Psalme 78

Maschil of Asaph.

GIve listning care unto my law,
 yee people that are mine.

unto

 PSALME lxxviii.

unto the sayings of my mouth
 do yee your eare incline,
 2 My mouth I'le ope in parables,
 I'le speak hid things of old:
 3 Which we have heard & knowne: & which
 our fathers have us told.
 4 Them from their children wee'l not hide,
 to th'after age she wing
 the Lords prayes: his strength, & works
 of his wondrous doing.
 5 In Iacob he a witness set,
 & put in Israell
 a law, which he our fathers charg'd,
 they should their children tell:
 6 That th'age to come & children which
 are to be borne might know;
 that they might rise up & the same
 unto their children show.
 7 That they upon the mighty God
 their confidence might set:
 and Gods works & his commandment
 might keep & not forget,
 8 And might not like their fathers be,
 a stiffe, stout race; a race
 that set not right their hearts: nor firme
 with God their spirit was.
 (2)
 9 The armed sonnes of Ephraim,
 that went out with their bowe,
 did turne their backs in the day when
 they did to battell goe.

 PSALM lxxviii.

- 10 Gods cov'nant they kept not: to walk
 in his law they denyde:
 11 His works, & wonders, they forgot,
 that he to them descryde.
 12 Things that were mervielous he did
 within their fathers sight:
 in Egipts land, within the field
 of Zoan, *by his might*.
 13 He did devide the sea, also
 he caus'd them through to passe:
 & he the waters made to stand
 that as an heap it was.
 14 With cloud by day, with fire all night
 15 he led them; Rocks he clave
 in wildernes, as from great deeps
 drink unto them he gave.
 16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock
 streames he did bring also,
 & caused water to run downe
 like as the rivers do.

(3)

- 17 Moreover they did adde yet more
 against him for to sin:
 by their provoaking the most high
 the wildernes within.
 18 And also they within their heart
 did tempt the God of might:
 by asking earnestly for meat
 for their soules appetite:
 19 Moreover they against God spake;
 they sayd can God be able

within

 PSALME lxxviii.

within the desert wildernes
 to furnish us a table?
 20 Loe, he the rock smote, thence gusht out
 waters, & streames did flow:
 for his folk can he flesh provide,
 can he give bread also?
 21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,
 so kindled was a fire
 'gainst Iacob & 'gainst Israell
 there came up wrathfull ire.
 22 For they in God believed not:
 nor in his health did hope:
 23 Though from above he charged the clouds:
 & doores of heav'n set ope:
 (4)
 24 Manna to eate he rained on them;
 & gave them the heavns wheat.
 25 Each man of them ate Angells food:
 to th'full he sent them meate.
 26 Ith heav'ns he made the East-winde blow:
 brought South-winde by his powre.
 27 He flesh on them like dust: wing'd soules
 like the seas sand did showre.
 28 And in the midst of their camp
 he caused it to fall,
 ev'n round about on every side
 their dwelling places *all*.
 29 So they did eate, they filled were
 abundantly also:
 for that which was their owne desire
 he did on them bestow:

 PSALM lxxviii.

- 30 Howbeit they were not estrang'd
 from their lustfull desire:
 but while their meat was in their mouths,
 31 Vpon them came Gods ire,
 And slew their fat ones: & smote downe
 of Israell the choise men.
 32 Still for all this they sin'd: nor did
 believe his wonders then.
 (5)
 33 Therefore he did in vanity
 the dayes of their life spend,
 and hastily he brought their yeares
 vnto a fearfull *end*.
 34 When he them slew, then after him
 they fought with their desire:
 and they rerurn'd, early also
 did after God enquire.
 35 Llkewise that God was their, strong rock
 they cal'd to memoree:
 and that the mighty God most high,
 was their Redeemer free.
 36 Yet with their mouth they flattred him:
 and to him their tongues lyde.
 37 For right their heart was not in them:
 nor did in's covenant byde.
 38 But full of mercy, he forgave
 their sin, & stroyd there nor;
 yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside,
 nor rays'd all's anger hot.
 37 For he, that they were but fraile flesh,
 and as it were a winde

that

 PSALME lxxviii.

that passeth, & comes not againe,
recalled unto minde.

(6)

40 How oft in desert vext they him:
and made him there to moane?

41 Yea, they turn'd, tempted God: & did
stint Isr'ells holy one.

42 His hand they did nor, nor the day
keep in their remembrance:
wherein he from the enemy
gave them deliverance:

43 And how his signes miraculous
in Egipt he had showne:
and his most fearfull prodigies
within the field of Zoan:

44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into bloud:

& (that they could not drink therof)
the waters of their flood.

45 Amongst them, which did them devoure,
he sent forth divers flies:

& them amongst, which them destroyd,
he sent forth frogs likewise.

46 He gave their fruit to th'Caterpillar:
their labour to th'Locust.

47 He did their Vines destroy with haile;
their Sycamores with frost.

43 Also unto the haile he did
their cattell shut up fast:

likewise their herds of cattell to
the fiery thunder blast,

PSALM lxxviii.

49 He cast on them fierce ire, & wrath,
 & indignation,
& sore distresse: by sending forth
 ill Angells them upon.

(7)

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
 and their soule did not save
from death: also their life over
 to Pestilence he gave,

51 He within Egipt land also
 all the first borne did smite:
those that within the tents of Ham
 were chiefest of their might:

52 But he made like a flock of sheep
 his owne folk forth to go:
like to a flock ith wildernes
 he guided them also.

53 And he in safety did them lead
 so that they did not dread;
within the sea their enemies
 he also covered.

54 And to the border he did bring
 them of his holy place:
unto this mountaine which he did
 by his right hand purchase.

55 Fore them he cast the heathen out,
 their lot he did devise
by line: & Isr'ells tribes he made
 in their tents to abide.

(8)

56 Yet they tempted the most high God,

and

 PSALME lxxviii.

& griev'd him bitterly:
 also his testimonyes they
 kept not *attentively*:
 47 But like their fathers back they turn'd
 and faithlesnesse did show:
 they turned were aside ev'n like
 to a deceitfull bowe.
 48 For they to anger did provoake
 him with their places hye:
 & with their graven Images,
 mov'd him to jealousy.
 59 God hearing this, was wroth, & loath'd,
 Isr'ell with hatred great:
 60 So Shilohs tent he left: the tent
 which men amongst be set,
 61 And he delivered his strength
 into captivity;
 also into the enemies hand
 his beautifull glory.
 62 To th'sword he gave his folk: & was
 wroth with his heritage.
 63 Fire their young men devour'd: their maides
 none gave to marriage.
 64 Their Priests fell by the sword: also
 their widdows did not weepe.
 65 Then did the Lord arise as one
 awakned out of sleepe:
 Like a strong man that after wine
 66 doth shout. He also smote
 his foes behinde: & so he gave
 them an eternall blot.

 PSALM lxxviii, lxxix.

(9)

- 67 Then he did Iosephs tent refuse:
 nor Ephr'ims tribe approv'd.
 68 But he the tribe of Iudah chose:
 mount Sion which he lov'd.
 69 And he his Sanctuary built
 like unto places high:
 like to the earth which he did found
 to perpetuity.
 70 Of David also his servant
 election he did make,
 and from the place of folding up
 the sheep he did him take.
 71 From following the ewes with young
 he did him then advance;
 to feed Iacob his folk, also
 Isr'ell his heritance.
 72 So he according to his hearts
 integrity them fed:
 and by the wise disrection
 of his hands be them led.

Psalme 79

A psalme of Asaph.

- O** GOD, the heathen entred have
 thine heritance, & defylde
 thine holy temple: they on heaps
 Ierusalem have pylde.
 2 The dead bodye; of thy servants
 they given have for meate
 to th'fowles of heav'n: flesh of thy Saints
 for beasts of earth to *eate*.

 PSALME lxxix.

3 Their blood they have forth poured round
about Ierusalem

like unto waters: & there *was*
none for to bury *them*.

4 To those that neere unto us dwell
reproach become are wee:

a scoffing & a scorn to them
that round about us bee.

5 How long, Iehovah, wilt thou still
continue in thine ire,

for ever? shall thy jealousy
burne like as doth the fire?

6 Upon the heathen poure thy wrath
which never did thee know,

upon the kingdomes that have not
cal'd on thy name also.

7 Because they Iacob have devour'd:
his habitation

they also wondrously have brought
to desolation.

(2)

8 Minde not against us former sins,
let thy mercies make hast

us to prevent: because we are
neere utterly layd waste.

9 God of our safety, help thou us
for thy names glory make,

us free also, & purge away
our sin for thy names sake.

10 Why say the heathen where's their God
with heathen let be knowne

before

 PSALM lxxix, lxxx.

before our eyes, the vengeance of
 thy servants bloud out flowne.
 11 Before thee let the prisoners sighs
 come up, accordingly
 as is thy mighty arme: save those
 that are design'd to dye,
 12 And to our neighbours seveen fold,
 into their bosome pay,
 that their reproach, with which o Lord,
 reproached thee have they.
 13 So we thy folk & pasture sheepe,
 will give thee thanks alwayes:
 and unto generations all,
 wee will shew forth thy prayse.

Psalme 80

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim
 Eduth, a psalme of Asaph.

Isr'ells shepheard, give thou eare;
 that Ioseph leadst about
 like as a flock: that dwelst betweene
 the Cherubims, shine our.
 2 Before Ephr'im & Benjamin,
 Manassehs tribe also,
 doe thou stir up thy strength, & come,
and to us safety show.
 3 O God returne thou us againe,
 and cause thy countenance
 to shine forth upon us; so wee
 shall have deliverance.
 4 Lord God of hoasts, how long wilt thou
 be wroth at thy folks prayers?

thou

 PSALME lxxx.

5 Thou feedst with bread of tears, & them
to drink giv'st many teares.

6 A strife unto our neighbours us
thou dost also expose:
and scornefully amongst themselves
laugh at us do our foes.

7 O God of hoasts, turne us againe,
& cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us, so wee
shall have deliverance.

(2)

8 Thou hast brought out of Egiptland
a Vine, thou diddest cast
the heathen people forth, also
this *vine* thou planted hast.

9 Before it thou prepared hast
a roome where it might stand:
deep root thou didst cause it to take
and it did fill the land,

10 Her shade hid hills, & her boughs did
like Cedars great *extend*.

11 Her boughs to th'sea, & her branches
she to the floud did send.

12 Why hast thou then her hedges made
quite broken downe to lye,
so that all those do pluck at her
that in the way passe by?

13 The Boare from out the wood he doth
by wasting it annoy:
& wilde beasts of the field doe it
devouringly destroy.

 PSALM lxxx, lxxxi.

(3)

- 14 Wee do beseech thee to returne
 o God of hoasts, incline
 to look from heaven, & behould,
 & visit thou this vine.
- 15 The vineyard which thou hast also
 with thy right hand set fast,
 that branch likewise which for thy selfe
 strongly confirm'd thou hast.
- 16 It is consumed with the fire
 and utterly cut downe,
 perish they do, & that because
 thy countenance doth frowne.
- 17 Upon the man of thy right hand
 let thine hand preferre bee:
 upon the son of man whom thou
 hast made so strong for thee.
- 18 So then from henceforth wee will not
 from thee goe back at all:
 o do thou quicken us, & wee
 upon thy name will call.
- 19 Lord God of hoasts, turne us againe,
 and cause thy countenance
 to shine forth upon us, so wee
 shall have deliverance.

Psalme 81

To the chief musician upon Gittith,
a psalme of Asaph.

Sing unto God who is our strength,
 and that with a loud voyce:
 unto him that is Iacobs God

make

 PSALME lxxxi.

make yee a joyfull noyse.

2 Take up a psalme of melodic,
and bring the Timbrel hither:
the Harp *which soundes* so pleasantly
with Psaltery together.

3 As in the time of the new moone
with Trumpet sound on high:
in the appoynted time & day
of our solemnity.

4 Because that unto Israell
this thing a statute was;
and by the God of Iacob this
did for a judgement pass.

5 This witnesse he in Ioseph set
when as through Egipt land
he went: I there a language heard
I did not understand.

6 I from the burden which he bare
his shoulder did set free:
his hands also were from the pots
delivered by mee.

(2)

7 Thou cal'dst in streights, & I thee freed:
in thunders secret way
I answred thee, I prov'd thee at
waters of Meribah. Selah.

8 Heare o my people, & I will
testifie unto thee:
o Israell, if that thou wilt
attention give to mee.

9 Any strange god there shall not be

 PSALM lxxxi.

in midst of thee at all:
 nor unto any forrein god
 thou bowing downe shalt fall.
 10 I am the Lord thy God who thee
 from land of Egipt led:
 thy mouth ope wide, & thou by mee
 with plenty shalt be fed.
 11 My people yet would not give care
 unto the voyce I spake:
 and Israell would not in mee
 quiet contentment take.
 12 So in the hardnes of their heart
 I did them send away,
 in their owne consultations
 likewise then walked they.
 (3)
 13 O that my people unto mee
 obedient had bin:
 and o that Israell he had
 walked my wayes within.
 14 I should within a little time
 have pulled downe their foes:
 I should have turn'd my hand upon
 such as did them oppose.
 15 The haters of the Lord to him
 obedience should have faynd:
 but unto perpetuity
 their time should have remaind.
 16 And with the finest of the wheat
 have nourisht them should hee:
 with honie of the rock I should

have

 PSALME lxxxii.

have satisfied thee.

Psalm 82

A psalme of Asaph.

THe mighty God doth stand within
 th'assemblie of the strong:
 and he it is that righteously
 doth judge the gods among.
 2 How long a time is it that yee
 will judge unrighteousnes
 & will accept the countenance
 of those that wicked bee?
 3 See that yee do defend the poore,
 also the fatherlesse:
 unto the needy justice do,
 and that are in distresse.
 4 The wasted poore, & those that are
 needy deliver yee;
 and them redeeme out of the hand
 of such as wicked bee.
 5 They know nor, nor will understand
 in darknes they walk on:
 all the foundations of the earth
 quite out of course are gone.
 6 I sayd that yee are gods, & sonnes
 of th'highest yee are all.
 7 But yee shall dye like mee, & like
 one of the princes fall.
 8 That thou mayst judge the earth o God,
 do thou thy selfe advance;
 for thou shalt have the nations
 for thine inheritance.

 PSALM lxxxiii.

Psalm 83

A psalme or song of Asaph,

O GOD, do not thou silence keep:

o do not thou refraine
thy self from speaking, & o God.

do not thou dumb remaine.

2 For loe, thine enemies that be
doe rage tumultuously:

& they that haters be of thee
have lift the head on hye.

3 Against those that thy people be
they crafty counsell take;
also against thy hidden ones
they confutation make.

4 They sayd, lest they a nation be,
let's cut them downe therefore,
that in remembrance Isr'ells name
may not be any more

5 For they together taken have
counsell with one consent,
and in confederation
against thee they are bent.

6 The tabernacles of Edom
and of the Ishmaelites:
the people of the Haggarens
& of the Moabites.

7 The men of Gebal, with Ammon,
and Amaleck conspire,
the Philistims, with them that be
inhabitant of Tyre.

8 Assyria morover is

con-

 PSALME lxxxiii.

conjoynd unto them:
 & help they have administred
 unto Lots childerren.

(2)

9 As thou didst to the Middianites,
 so to them be it done:
 as unto Sisera & Iabin
 at the brook of Kison
 10 Who were to Endor suddenly
 were quite discomfited:
 who also did become as dung
 that on the earth is *spread*.
 11 Like unto Oreb, & like Zeeb
 make thou their Nobles fall,
 yea, as Zeba & Zalmunna
 make thou their Princes all.
 12 Who sayd, for our possession
 Gods houses let us take,
 13 My God, thou like a wheel, like straw
 before the winde them make.
 14 As fire doth burne a wood, & as
 the flame sets hills on fire:
 15 So with thy tempest them pursue,
 & fright them in thine ire.
 16 Doe thou their faces all fill full
 of ignominious shame:
 that so they may o Lord, be made
 to seek after thy name.
 17 Confounded let them ever be,
 and terrrblie troubled:
 yea, let them be put unto shame,

and

 PSALM lxxxiii, lxxxiv.

and bee extinguished.

13 That men may know; that thou whole name
IEHOVAH is only,
art over all the earth throughout
advanced the most high.

Psalm 84

To the chief musician upon Gittith a psalm
for the sonnes of Korah.

How amiable Lord of hoasts
thy tabernacles bee?

2 My soule longs for Iehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in mee.

Mine heart, my flesh also cryes out
after the living God:

3 Yea ev'n the sparrow hath found out
an house *for hir aboad*.

Also the swallow *findes* her nest
thine Altars *neere unto*

where shee her young layes: Lord of hoasts,
my King, my God also.

4 Blest they that dwell within thy house:
still they will give thee prayse. Selah.

5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,
in whose heart are their wayes.

6 Who as they passe through Baca's Vale
doe make it a fountaine:

also the pooles *that are therein*
are filled full of raine:

7 From strength to strength they go: to God
in Sion all appeare.

8 Lord God of hoasts, o heare my pra'yr,

o Iacobs

 PSALME lxxxiv, lxxxv.

o Iacobs God, give eare. Selah.

(2)

9 Behould o God our shield: the face
of thine annoynted see.

10 For better's in thy courts a day,
then *elsewhere* thousands bee:

I rather had a doore-keeper
be it'h house of my God:
then in the tents of wickednes
to settle mine aboard.

11 Because the Lord God is a Sun,
he is a shield also:

Iehovah *on his people* grace
and glory will bestow:

No good thing wilt he hould from them
that do walk uprightlee.

12 O Lord of hoasts, the man is blest
that puts his trust in thee.

Psalme 85

To the chiefe musician, a psalm for the
sonnes of Korah.

OLORD, thou hast been to the land
gracious: Iacobs captiuity
thou hast returned with thy hand.

2 Thou also the iniquity
of thy people hast pardoned:
thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.

3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw:
from thy fierce indignation
thou hast thy selfe turned away.

4 O God of our salvation

W

convert

 PSALM lxxxv, lxxxvi.

convert thou us; & do thou make
 thine anger toward us to slake.
 5 Shall thy wrath ever be us on?
 wilt thou thine indignation
 draw out to generation?
 and unto generation?
 6 Wilt thou not us revived let bee,
 that thy folk may rejoyce in thee.
 (2)
 7 Lord on us shew thy mercy; eke
 thy saving health on us bestow.
 8 I'le hark what God the Lord will speak,
 for hee'l speak peace his folk unto,
 and to his Saints: but let not them
 to foolishnes returne agen.
 9 Surely his saving health is nigh
 unto all them that doe him feare;
 that in our land may dwell glory.
 10 Mercy & truth met together,
 prosperity & righreousnes
 embracing did *each other* kiss.
 11 Truth springs out of the earth: also
 from heaven looketh righreousnes.
 12 Yea, God shall that that's good bestow;
 our land eke shall give her increase.
 13 Iustice shall goe before his face,
 & in the way her steps shall place.

Another of the same

O LORD, thou favour'd hast thy land:
 Jacobs captivity.
 2 Thou hast brought back: thou pard'ned hast

thy

 PSALME lxxxv.

- thy folks iniquity:
 Thou, hast close coverd all their sin.
 3 Thy wrath away all cast
 thou hast: from fierceness of thine ire
thy selfe return'd thou hast.
 4 Convert us back, o thou the God
 of our salvation:
 & toward us cause thou to cease
 thine indignation,
 5 Wilt thou be angry still with us
 for evermore? what shall?
 thine anger be by thee drawne-out
 to generations all?
 6 Wile thou not us revive? in thee
 thy folk rejoyce shall so.
 7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord; on us
 thy saving health bestow.
 (2)
 8 I'll heare what God the Lord will speak;
 for to his people peace
 hee'l speak, & to his Saints: lest they
 returne to foolishnes.
 9 Surely neere them that do him feare
 is his salvation:
 that glory may within our land
 have habitation.
 10 Mercy & truth do joyntly meet:
 justice & peace do kisse.
 11 Truth springs from earth: & righteousness
 from heaven looking is.
 12 Yea what is good the Lord shall give:

 PSALM lxxxv, lxxxvi.

and yeild her fruit our land.

23 Iustice shall 'fore him goe: & make
her steps i'th way to stand.

Psalme 86

A prayer of David.

BOw downe o Lord, thine eare,
& harken unto mee:

because that I afflicted am,
also I am needie.

2 Doe thou preserve my soule,
for gracious am I:

o thou my God, thy servant save,
that doth on thee rely.

3 Lord pittie mee, for I
cry daily thee unto.

4 Rejoyce thy servants soule: for Lord.
to thee mine lift I do.

5 For thou o Lord, art good,
to pardon prone withall:
and to them all in mercy rich
that do upon thee call.

6 Iehovah, o do thou
give eare my pray'r unto:

& of my supplications
attend the voyce also.

7 In day of my distresse,
to thee. I will complaine:

by reason that thou unto mee
wilt answer give againe.

(2)

8 Amongst the gods, o Lord,

none

 PSALME lxxxvi.

none is there like to thee:
 neither with thine are any works
 that may compared bee.
 9 All nations o Lord,
 whom thou hast made, *the same*
 shall come & worship thee before:
 and glorify thy Name.
 10 Because thou mighty art,
 the things that thou hast done
 are wonderfull, thou art thy selfe
 the mighty God alone.
 11 Iehovah, unto mee
 o make thy way appeare,
 walk in thy truth I will; mine heart
 unite thy name to feare.
 12 Withall mine heart I will
 o Lord my God, thee prayse;
 & I wilt glorify thy name,
 for evermore *alwayes*.
 13 Because that unto mee
 thy mercy doth excell;
 also thou hast delivered,
 my soule from lowest hell.
 (3)
 14 O God, the proud, & troupes
 of violent rose 'gainst mee,
 after my soule they sought: nor have
 before them placed thee.
 15 But Lord thou art a God,
 tender, & gracious;
 long suffring, & in mercy thou

 PSALM lxxxvi, lxxxvii.

& truth art plenteous,
 16 O turne thou unto mee,
 and mercy on mee have:
 unto thy servant give thy strength:
 thine handmaides son do save.
 17 Mee shew a signe for good,
 that mine harers may see,
 and be asham'd; because Lord, thou
 dost help, & comfort mee.

Psalme 87

A psalm or song for the sonnes
 of Korah.

Among the holy hills
 is his foundation.
 2 More then all Iacobs tents, the Lord
 loves the gates of Sion.
 3 Things glorious spoken are
 o Gods citty, of thee. Selah.
 4 I'le mention Rahab, & Babel,
 to them that do knowmee;
 Behold Philistia,
 Tyrus *citty* likewise,
 with Ethiopia; that this man
 by birth did thence arise.
 5 Also it shall be sayd,
 of Sion that borne there
 this & that man was, & the high'st
 himselfe shall stablish her.
 6 Iehovah he shall count,
 ev'n at that time when as,
 the people he doth number up,

that

 PSALME lxxxvii, lxxxviii.

that there this man borne was. Selah

- 7 Both those that singers are
as also *there hall bee*,
those that on instrutments do play:
all my springs are in thee.

Psalm 88

A song or psalme for the sons of Korah, to
the chief musician upon Mahalath Leannoth,
Maschil of Heman the
Ezrahite.

- L**ORD God of my salvation,
before thee day & night cryde I.
2 Before thee o let my pray'r come;
incline thine eare unto my cry.
3 Because my soule is troubled so:
and my life draws nigh to the grave.
4 Counted with them to'th pit that go:
I'me as a man that no strength have.
5 Free among those men that be dead,
like slaine which in the grave are shut;
by thee noe more remembered:
and by thy hand off are they cut.
6 Thou hast race laydi'th pit mostlow
in dakrnesses, within deep caves.
7 Hard on mee lyes thy wrath, & thou
dost mee afflict with all thy waves. Selah.
8 Men that of mine acquaintance bee
thou hast put far away mee fro:
unto them loathsome thou madst mee,
I am shut up nor forth can go.
9 Because of mine affliction,

mine

 PSALM lxxxviii.

mine eye with mourning pines away:

Iehovah, I call thee upon:

& stretch my hands to thee all day;

(2)

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?

shall dead arise & thee confess? Selah.

11 I'th grave wilt thou thy kindenes show?

in lost estate thy faithfullnes?

12 Thy works that wonderfull have been

within the dark shall they be knowne?

& shall thy righreousnes be seene

in the land of oblivion?

13 But Lord I have cryde thee unto

at morne, my pray'r prevent shall thee.

14 Lord why casts thou my soule thee fro?

why hidest thou thy face from mee?

15 I'me poore afflicted, & to dye

am ready, from my youthfull yeares,

I am sore troubled doubtfully

while I do beare thy horrid feares.

16 Thy fierce wrath over mee doth goe,

thy terrors they do mee dismay.

17 Encompasse mee about they doe,

close mee together all the day.

18 Lover & triend a far thou hast

removed off away from mee,

& mine acquaintance thou hast cast

into darksom obscuritee.

Psalm 89

Maschil of Ethan the

Ezrahite.

PSALM

PSALME lxxix.

- T**He mercyes of Iehovah sing
 for evermore will I:
 I'le with my mouth thy truth make known
 to all posterity.
 2 For I have sayd that mercy shall
 for ever be up built;
 establish in the very heav'ns
 thy faithfullnes thou wilt.
 3 With him that is my chosen one
 I made a covenant:
 & by *an oath* have sworne unto
 David mine owne servant.
 4 To perpetuity thy seed
 establish sure I will:
 also to generations all
 thy throne I'le build up *still*. Selah.
 5 Also the heav'ns thy wonders Lord,
 they shall with prayse confess;
 in the assemblie of the Saints
 also thy faithfullnes.
 6 For who can be compar'd unto
 the Lord the heav'ns within?
 'mong sonnes of mighty to the Lord
 who is't that's like to him.
 (2)
 7 I'th Saints assemblie greatly God
 is to be had in feare:
 and to be reverenc't of all those
 that round about him are.
 8 Lord God of hoasts, what Lord like thee
 in power doth abide?

 PSALM lxxxix.

thy faithfullnes doth compasse thee
also on every side.

9 Over the raging of the sea,
thou dost dominion beare:
when as the waves therof arise,
by thee they stilled are.

10 Like to one slaine, thou broken hast
in pieces Rahab quite:
thou hast disperst thine enemies
ev'n by thine arme of might.

11 The heav'ns together with the earth,
thine are they: thine they bee;
the world, with fullnes of the same,
founded they were by thee.

12 The North together with the South
thou didst create the same:
Tabor together with Hermon,
rejoyce shall in thy Name.

(3)

13 Thou hast a very mighty arme,
thy hand it is mighty,
and also thy right hand it is
exalted up on high.

14 Iustice & judgement of thy throne
are the prepared place:
mercy & truth preventing shall
goe forth before thy face.

15 O blessed are the people that
the joyful I found do know,
Lord, in thy countenances light
they up & downe shall goe:

16 They

 PSALME lxxxix.

16 They shall in thy name all the day
 rejoyce exceedingly:
 and in thy righteousnes they shall
 be lifted up on high.

17 Because that thou art unto them
 the glory of their powre:
 our home shall be exalted high,
 also in thy favour.

18 Because Iehovah is to us
 a safe protection;
 and he that is our Sovereigne,
 is Isr'ells Holy-one.

(4)

19 Then didst thou speake in vision,
 unto thy Saint, & sayd,
 I upon one that mighty is
 salvation have layd:

One from the folk chose, I set up.

20 David my servant I
 have found: him I annoynted with
 mine oyle of sanctity.

21 With whom my hand shall stablisht be;
 mine arme him strengthen shall.

22 Also the enemy shall not
 exact on him at all:

Nor shall the Son of wickednes
 afflict him any more,

23 Before him I'e beat downe his foes,
 and plague his haters sore,

24 My mercy, truth shall be with him;
 & in my name shall be

 PSALM lxxxix.

25 his borne exalted. And I'le set
 his hand upon the sea:
 I'th rivers also his right hand.
 26 He shall cry mee unto,
 thou art my Father: & my God,
 Rock of my health also.
 27 Also I will make him to be
 my first begotten one:
 higher then those that Princes are,
 who dwell the earth upon.
 28 My mercy I will keep for him
 to times which ever last:
 also my covenant with him
 it shall stand very fast.

(5)

29 And I will make his seed indure
 to perpetuities:
 his throne likewise it like unto
 the dayes of heav'n shall bee.
 30 If that his sons forsake my law,
 & from my judgements swerves
 31 If they my statutes break, & my
 commandes do not observe:
 32 Then will I visit with the rod
 their bold transgression,
 as also their iniquity
 with sore stripes *them upon*.
 33 But yet my loving kindenes, it
 I'le not take utterly
 away from him: nor will suffer
 my faithfulness to lye.

 PSALM lxxxix.

- 34 The covenant I made with him
 by mee shall not be broke:
 neither will I alter the thing
 which by my lips is spoke.
 34 Once sware I by my holines,
 if I to David lye:
 36 His seed asuredly shall last
 to perpetuity:
 And like the Sun 'fore mee his throne.
 37 It like the moone for aye
 shall be establish't, like a true
 witness in heav'n: Selah.
- (6)
- 38 But thou hast cast off, & us had
 in detestation:
 exceedingly thou hast been wroth
 with thine annoynted one.
 39 Thou hast made voyd the covenant
 of thy servant, his crowne
 thou hast prophan'd unto the ground
 by casting of it downe.
 40 Thou hast broke all his hedges downe:
 his forts thou ruin'd hast.
 41 All those doe make a spoyle of him
 who by the way have past:
 Hee's a reproach to his neighbours.
 42 Of them that him annoy
 thou hast advanced their right hand:
 & made all's foes to joy.
 43 The sharp edge also of his sword
 thou hast turn'd backward quite:

 PSALM lxxxix.

and in the bacteall thou hast not
 made him to stand upright.
 44 Thou hast made also for to cease
 his glorious renowne:
 unto the very earth his throne
 thou also hast oft downe.
 45 And of his youthfull yeares the dayes
 thou hast diminished;
 with very great confusion
 thou hast him covered. Selab,
 (7)
 46 How long? Iehovah, wilt thou hide
 thy selfe for evermore?
 burne like unto consuming fire
 shall thy displeasure fore?
 47 To thy remembrance do thou call
 how short a time have I;
 wherefore hast thou created all
 mens sonnes to vanity?
 48 What strong man is there that doth live,
 & death shall never see?
 from the strong power of the grave
 shall he his soule set free?
 49 Thy former loving kindeneses
 o Lord, where are they now?
 which in thy truth & faithfullnes
 to David thou didst vow.
 50 Lord, the reproach of thy servants
 unto remembrance call:
 how I it beare in my bosome
 from mighty people all.

 PSALME lxxxix, xC.

51 Wherewith thy adversaries Lord,
 have cast reproach upon,
 wherewith they have reproacht the steps
 of thine annointed one.
 52 O let Iehovah be blessed
 to all eternitee:
 Amen, *so let it be*, also
 Amen, *so it shall bee*.

THE

FOVRTH BOOKE

Psalm 90.

A prayer of Moses the man of God.

O LORD, thou hast been unto us
 from generation,
 to generation, a place
 of fixed mansion.
 2 Before the mountaines were brought forth,
 ere earth & world by thee
 were form'd: thou art eternally
 God to eternitee.
 3 Thou dost unto destruction
 turne miserable men:
 and then thou sayst yee sonnes of men
 do yee returne agen.
 4 For why o Lord, a thousand yeares
 are but within thy sight
 as yesterday when it is past:

and

 PSALM xC.

and as a watch by night.

5 By thee like as it were a flood
they quite away are borne,
they like a sleep, & as the grasse
that grows up in the morne.

6 It in the morning flourisheth,
it also up doth grow;
it in the ev'ning is cut downe
it withereth also.

7 Because wee by thine anger are
consumed speedily:
and by thy sore displeasure wee
are troubled suddenly.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities
before thee in thy sight:
our secret evils are within
thy countenances light.

9 Because in thine exceeding wrath
our dayes all passe away:
our years wee have consumed quite,
ev'n as a tale *are they*.

(2)

10 Threescore & ten yeares are the dayes
of our yeares which remaine,
& if through strength they fourscore be,
their strength is grief & paine:

For it's cut off soone, & wee flye
11 away: Who is't doth know
thine angers strength? according as
thy feare, thy wrath is so.

12 Teach us to count our dayes: our hearts

 PSALME xC, xCi.

- so wee'l on wisdom see.
- 13 Turne Lord, how long? of thy servants
let it repent thee yet?
- 14 O give us satisfaction
betimes with thy mercee:
that so rejoyce, & be right glad,
through all our dayes may wee.
- 15 According to the dayes *wherein*
affliction wee have had,
and yeares *wherin* wee have seen ill,
now also make us glad.
- 16 Vnto those that thy servants be
do thou thy work declare:
also thy comely glory to
those that thy children are.
- 17 Let our Gods beauty be on us,
our handy works also
stablish on us; our handy work
establish it doe thou.

Psalme 91.

- H**E that within the secret place
of the most high doth dwell,
he under the Almightyes shade
shall lodge himself *full well*.
- 2 My hope he is & my fortresse,
I to the Lord will say:
he is my God; & I in him
my confidence will stay.
- 3 Surely our of the fowlers snare
he shall deliver thee,
also thee from the Pestilence

 PSALME xCi.

infectious shall free.

4 He with his feathers hide thee shall,
under his wings shall bee
thy trust: his truth shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not be dismaide with feare
for terrour by the night:
nor for the arrow that with speed
flyeth in the day light:

6 Nor for the Pestilence that doth
walk in the darknes fast:
nor for the sore destruction
that doth at noone day wast.

(2)

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side,
& ten thousand also
at thy right hand, but it shall not
approach thee neere unto:

8 Only thou with thine eyes this thing
attentively shalt view:
also thou shalt behold how that
the wicked have their clue.

9 Because Iehovah who hath been
my safe protection,
ev'n the most high, thou hast him made
thine habitation.

10 Not any thing that evill is
there shall to thee befall,
neither shall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling place at all.

11 Because that he his Angells will

comand

 PSALME xCi, xCii.

command concerning thee:
 in all thy wayes *where then dost* walk
 thy keeper for to bee.
 12 They shall support thee in their hands:
 left thou against a stone
 13 shouldst dash thy foot. Thou trample shalt
 on th'Adder, & Lion:
 The Lion young & Dragon thou
 shalt tread under thy feet.
 14 I will deliver him, for hee
 on mee his love hath set:
 Because that he hath knowne my Name,
 I will him set on high.
 15 Upon mee he shall call in pray'r,
 and answer him will I:
 I will be with him when he is
 in troublesome distresse,
 & I to him will honour give,
 when I shall him release.
 16 With dayes of long continuance
 I'll give to him his fill:
 & also my salvation
 declare to him I will.

Psalm 92.

A psalm or song for the
 Sabbath day.

IT is a good thing to give thanks
 Iehovah thee unto:
 unto thy Name prayes to sing,
 o thou most high also.
 2 Thy loving kindenes to shew forth

 PSALM xCii.

within the morning light:
 also thy truth, & faithfullnes,
 to shew forth every night.
 3 Upon a ten string'd instrument,
 and Psalterie upon:
 upon the solemne sounding Harp,
 a meditation.
 4 For through thy work, o Lord, thou hast
 mee caused to rejoyce:
 and in the workings of thy hands
 I will triumph with voyce.
 5 O Lord, how mighty are thy works:
 thy thoughts are very deepe.
 6 The brutish knows nor; nor the foole
 this in his heart doth keepe.
 7 When as the wicked do spring up
 ev'n like the grade unto,
 & all that work iniquity
 when as they flourish do:
 It's that they then may be destroy'd
 to perpetuity.
 8 But thou Iehovah dost abide
 for evermore most high.
 9 For loe, thy foes, for loe, o Lord,
 thy foes they perish shall:
 the workers of iniquity
 they shall be scattred all.
 (2)
 10 But like the Vnicornes my home
 thou shalt exalt on high:
 & with fresh oyle in mine old age

annoyed

 PSALME xCii, xCiii.

annoynted be shall I.

11 Also mine eye shall see my wish
upon mine enemyes:

mine eare shall heare of wicked ones,
that up against me rise.

12 Like to the Palme tree flourish shall
he that is righteous:

like to a Cedar he shall grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 They that within Iehovahs house
are planted *stedfastly*:

within the Courts of our God they
shall flourish *pleasantly*.

14 Their fruit they shall in their old age
continue forth to bring:

they shall be far, yea likewise they
shall still be flourishing:

15 To shew that upright is the Lord;
my refuge strong is hee,

also that there is not in him
any inquiree.

Psalme 93.

THe Lord reigns, clothed with majesty:
God cloath'd with strength, doth gird
himselfe: the world so stablisht is,
that it cannot be stir'd.

2 Thy throne is stablished of old:

3 from aye thou art. Their voyce
the floud lift up, Lord, flouds lift up,
the flouds lift up their noyse.

4 The Lord on high then waters noyse

more

 PSALM xCiii, xCiv.

more strong then waves of sea:

5 Thy words most sure: Lord, holines
becomes thine house for aye.

Psalme 94.

OLORD God, unto whom there do
revenges appertaine:

o God, to whom vengeance belongs,
clearly shine forth againe.

2 Exalt thy self, o thou that art
Iudge of the earth throughout:

render a recompence unto
all those that are so stout.

3 Iehovah, o how long shall they
that do walk wickedly?

how long shall those that wicked are
rejoyce triumphingly?

4 How long shall those men utter forth
& speake things that hard bee?

& shall all such thus boast themselves.
that work iniquitee?

5 Lord, they thy folk in pieces break:
& heritage oppress.

6 They slay the widdow, & stranger,
& kill the fatherless.

7 The Lord they say, yet shall not see:
nor Iacobs God it minde.

8 Learne vulgar Sots: also yee fooles
when will yee wisdome finde?

9 Who plants the eare, shall he nor heare?
who formes the eye, not see?

10 Who heathen smites, shall he not check?

mans

 PSALME xCiv.

mans teacher, knows not hee?

(2)

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
that they are very vaine.

12 Blest man whom thou correctst, o Lord;
& in thy law dost traine.

13 That thou mayst give him quiet from
dayes of adversity:

untill the pit be digged for
such as doe wickedly.

14 Because Iehovah he will not.
his people cast away,

neither will hee forsake his owne
inheritance for aye.

15 But judgement unto righteousnes
it shall rerurne agen:

also all upright ones in heart
they shall pursue it *then*.

16 Against the evill doers, who
will up for mee arise?

who will stand up for mee 'gainst them
that work iniquities?

17 Had not the Lord me helpt: my soule
had neere in silence dwel'd

18 When as I sayd, my foot slips: Lord,
thy mercy mee upheld.

(3)

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
of mine withm my minde,

still from thy consolations
my soule delight doth finde.

20 Shall

 PSALM xCiv, xCv.

20 Shall the throne of iniquity
 have fellowship with thee:
 which frameth molestation
 and that by a decree?
 21 They joyntly gathered themselves;
 together they withstood
 the soule of him that righteous is:
 & condemne guiltlesse blood.
 22 But yet Iehovah unto race
 he is a refuge high:
 also my God he is the rock
 of my hopefull safety.
 23 Their mischief on them he shall bring,
 & in their wickedness
 he shall them cut off: yea, the Lord
 our God shall them suppress.

Psalme 95.

O Come, let us unto the Lord
 shout loud with singing voyce,
 to the rock of our saving health
 let us make joyfull noyse.
 2 Before his presence let us then
 approach with thanksgiving:
 also let us triumphantly
 with Psalms unto him sing.
 3 For the lord a great God: & great
 King above all gods is.
 4 In whose hands are deepes of the earth,
 & strength of hills are his
 5 The sea to him doth appertaine,
 also he made the same;

and

 PSALME Cv, xCvi.

& also the drye land is his
 for it his hands did frame.
 6 O come, & let us worship give,
 & bowing downe adore:
 he that our maker is, the Lord
 o let us kneele before.
 7 Because he is our God, & wee
 his pasture people are,
 & of his hands the sheep: to day
 if yee his voyce will heare,
 8 As in the provocation,
 o harden not your heart:
 as in day of temptation,
 within the vast desart.
 9 Wheⁿ mee your fathers tryde, & pro^uvd,
 & my works lookt upon:
 10 Fourty yeares long I griev'd was with
 this generation:
 And sayd, this people erre in heart:
 my wayes they do not know.
 11 To whom I sware in wrath: if they
 into my rest should goe.

Psalme 96.

Sing to the lord a new song: sing
 All th^eearth the Lord unto:
 2 Sing to Jehovah, blesse his Name,
 still his salvation show.
 3 To^th heathen his glory, to all
 people his wonders spread.
 4 For great's the Lord, much to be prays'd,
 above all gods in dread.

Z

Because

 PSALM xCvi.

5 Because vaine Idols are they all
 which heathens Gods doe name:

but yet Iehovah he it is
 that did the heavens frame.

6 Honour & comely majesty
 abide before his face:

both fortitude & beauty are
 within his holy place.

7 Yee kindreds of the people *all*
 unto the Lord afford,

glory & mighrynes also
 give yee unto the Lord.

8 The glory due unto his name
 give yee the Lord unto;

offer yee an oblation,
 enter his courts also.

(2)

9 In beauty of his holynes
 do yee the Lord adore:

the universall earth *likewise*
 in feare stand him before,

10 'Mong heathens say, Iehovah reigns:
 the world in stablenes

shall be, unmov'd also: he shall
 judge folk in righteousnes.

11 O let the heav'ns *therat* be glad,
 & let the earth rejoyce:

O let the sea, & it's fullnes
 with roaring make a noyse.

12 O let the field be full of joye,
 & all things there about:

then

 PSALME xCvi, xCvii.

then all the trees that be i'th wood
 they joyfully shall shout
 13 Before Iehovah, for he comes,
 he comes earths judge to bee.
 the world with justice, & the folke
 judge with his truth shall hee.

Psalme 97

THe Lord doth reigne, the earth
 o let heerat rejoyce:
 the many I lies with mirth
 let them lift up their voyce.
 2 About him round
 dark clouds there went,
 right & Judgement
 His throne do found.
 3 Before him fire doth goe,
 & burnes his foes about.
 4 The world was light also
 by lightnings he sent out:
 the earth it saw
 & it trembled.
 5 The hills melted
 like wax away
 At presence of the Lord:
 at his presence who is
 of all the earth the Lord.
 6 That righteousnes of his
 the heavens high
 they do forth show:
 all folk also
 see his glory.

 PSALM xCvii.

- 7 Who graven Images
 doe serve, on them remaine
 let dreadfull shamefullnes:
 & who in Idols vaine
 themselves doe boast;
 with worship bow
 to him all you
 Gods Angells *hoast*.
- 8 Sion heard, & was glad,
 glad Iudahs daughters were,
 this cause, o Lord, they had,
 thy judgements did appeare.
- 9 For Lord thou high
 all earth set o're:
 all Gods before
 in dignity.
- 10 Yee that do love the Lord,
 the evill hate do yee;
 to his Saints soules afford
 protection doth hee:
 he will for them
 freedome command
 out of the hand
 of wicked men.
- 11 For men that righteous-are
 surely there is sowne light:
 & gladnes for their share
 that are in heart upright.
- 12 Ioy in the Lord,
 yee Iust confesse;
 his holynesse

while

 PSALME xCviii.

while yee record.

Psalm 98.

A Psalm

A New song sing unto the Lord,
 for wonders he hath done:
 his right hand & his holy arme
 him victory hath wonne.
 2 Iehovah his salvation
 hath made for to be knowne:
 his righteoulnes i'th heathens fight
 hee openly hath showne.
 3 To Isr'ells house of his mercy
 & truth hath mindefull been:
 the ends of all the earth they have
 our Gods salvarion seene.
 4 Vnto Iehovah all the earth,
 make yee a joyfull noyse:
 make yee also a cheerfull found,
 sing prayse, likewise rejoyce.
 5 With Harp sing to the Lord; with Harp,
 also with a Psalms voyce.
 6 With Trumpets, Cornets sound; before
 the Lord the King rejoyce.
 7 The sea let with her fullnes roare:
 the world, & there who dwell,
 8 O let the flouds clap hands: let hills
 rejoyce together well
 9 Before the Lord, for he doth come
 to judge the earth: rightly
 with justice shall he judge the world,
 & folk with equity.

 PSALM xCix.

Psalm 99.

- I**EHOVAH 'tis that reigns,
 let people be in dread:
 'midst Cherubs he remaines,
 th'earth let it be moved,
- 2 Iehovah is
 in Sion great,
 in highnes set
 he is likewise
 Above all the people.
- 3 Let them confesse thy Name
 so great & terrible:
 for holy is the same.
- 4 The King his might
 doth love justice:
 thou dost stablish
 things that be right:
 Iudgement thou dost, also
 in Iacob righteousnes.
- 5 The Lord our God do you
 set up in his highnes,
 & worship yee
 his footstoole at:
 by reason that
 holy is hee.
- 6 Moses also Aron
 among his Priests, likewise
 Samuell all those among
 that to his name send cryes:
 called they have
 the Lord upon,

and

 PSALME xCix, C.

and he *alone*

them answer gave.

7 He unto them did speake

it'n cloudy pillar: then

they kept his records, eke

his ord'nance he gave them.

8 Lord, thou who are

our God didst heare,

& didst answer

to them impart,

Thou wast a God pard'ning

them, although thou vengeance

upon their works didst bring.

9 The Lord out God advance,

& bow yee downe

at's holy hill:

for our God's *stall*

the Holy-one.

Psalme 100.

A Psalme of prayse.

MAke yee a joyfull sounding noyse
unto Iehovah, all the earth;

2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:

before his presence come with mirth.

3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,

who hath us formed it is hee,

& not our selves: his owne people

& sheepe of his pasture are wee.

4 Enter into his gates with prayse,

into his Courts with thankfullnes:

make yee confession unto him,

and

 PSALM C, Ci.

& his name reverently blesse.

5 Because Iehovah he is good,
for evermore is his mercy:
& unto generations all
continue doth his verity.

Another of the same.

MAke yee a joy full noyse unto
Jehovah all the earih:

2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:
before him come with mirth.

3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,
not wee our selves, but hee
hath made us: his people, & sheep
of his pasture are wee.

4 O enter yee into his gates
with prayse, & thankfullnesse
into his Courts: confesse to him,
& his Name do yee blesse.

5 Because Iehovah he is good,
his bounteous-mercy
is everlasting: & his truth
is to eternity,

Psalm 101.

A psalme of David.

Mercy & judgement I will sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.

2 I'll wisely do in perfect way:
when wilt thou come to mee?

I will in midst of my house walk
in my hearts perfectnes:

3 I will not set before mine eyes

matter

 PSALM Ci, Cii.

matter of wickednes:
 I hate their worke that turne aside,
 it shall not cleave mee to.
 4 Froward in heart from mee shall part,
 none evill will I know.
 5 I'le cut him off, that slaundereth
 his neighbour privily:
 I cannot beare the proud in heart,
 nor him that looketh high.
 6 Vpon the faithfull in the land
 mine eyes shall be, that they
 may dwell with mee: he shall mee serve
 that walks in perfect way.
 7 Hee that a worker is of guile,
 shall not in my house dwell:
 before mine eyes be shall not be
 settled, that lies doth tell.
 8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
 early destroy will I:
 to cutt off from Gods citty all
 that work iniquity.

Psalme 102

A prayer of the afflicted when he is over-
 whelmed, & poureth out his complaint
 before the Lord.

LORD, heare my supplication,
 & let my cry come thee unto:
 2 I'th day when trouble is on mee,
 thy face hide not away mee fro:
 Thine eare to mee doe thou incline,
 i'th day I cry, soone answer mee:

 PSALM Cii.

- 3 For as the smoake my dayes consume,
 & like an hearth my bones burnt bee.
 4 My heart is smote, & dryde like grasse,
 that I to eate my bread forget:
 5 By reason of my groanings voyce
 my bones unto my skin are set.
 6 Like Pelican in wildernes,
 like Owle in desart so am I:
 7 I watch, & like a sparrow am
 on house top solitarly.
 8 Mine enemies daily mee reproach:
 'gainst race they rage, 'gainst mee they swear:
 9 That I do ashes eate for bread:
 & mixe my drink with weeping-teare.
 10 By reason of thy servent wrath
 & of thy vehernent-distaine:
 for thou hast high advanced mee,
 & thou hast cast mee downe againe.
 (2)
 11 My dayes as shaddow that decline:
 & like the withered grasse am I.
 12 But thou, Lord, dost abide for aye:
 & thy Name to eternity.
 13 Thou wilt arise, & wilt shew forth
 thy tender-mercy on Sion:
 for it is time to favour her,
 yea the set time is now come on.
 14 For in her stones thy servants doe
 take pleasure, & her dust pittie.
 15 And heathens shall the Lords Name feare,
 & all Kings of th'earth thy glory.

16 when

 PSALME Cii.

16 When as the Lord shall Sion build
 hee in his glory shall appeare.
 17 The poor's petition hee'l regard,
 & hee will nor despise their pray'r.
 18 This shall in writing be inroll'd
 for the succeeding-after-race:
 that people also which shall bee
 created, they the Lord may prayse.
 19 For from his Sanctuary high
 from heavn's the Lord the earth doth see:
 20 To heare the groanes of prisoners:
 to loose them that deaths children bee.
 21 The Lords prayse in Ierusalem:
 his Name in Sion to record.
 22 when people are together met,
 & Kingdomes for to serve the Lord.

(3)

23 He weakned hath i'ch way ray strength,
 & shortened my dayes hath hee.
 24 I sayd, in midst of my dayes
 my God do not away take mee:
 Thy yeares throughout all ages are.
 25 Thou hast the earth's foundation layd
 for elder time: & heavens bee
 the work which thine owne hands have made
 26 They perish shall, but thou shalt stand:
 they all as garments shall decay:
 & as a wearing-vestiment
 thou shalt the change, & changed are they.
 27 But thou art even the same: thy yeares
 they never shall consumed bee.

 PSALM Cii, Ciii.

23 Thy servants children shall abide,
 & their seed stablisht before thee.

Psalm 103.

A psalme of David.

O Thou my soule, Iehovah blesse,
 & all things that in me
 most inward are, in humblenes
 his Holy-Name blesse ye
 2 The Lord blesse in humility,
 o thou my soule: also
 put not out of thy memory
 all's bounties, thee unto.
 3 For hee it is who pardoneth
 all thine infirmities:
 he it is also who healeth
 all thine infirmities.
 4 Who thy life from destruction
 redeems; who crowneth thee
 with his tender compassion
 & kinde benigneitee.
 5 Who with good things abundantlee
 doth satisfie thy mouth:
 so that like as the Eagles bee
 renewed is thy youth.
 6 The Lord doth judgement & justice
 for all oppressed ones.
 7 To Moses shew'd those wayes of his:
 his acts to Isr'ells sonnes.
 (2)
 8 The Lord is mercifull also
 hee's very gracious:

and

 PSALME Ciii.

and unto anger hee is slow,
 in mercy plenteous.
 9 Contention he will not maintane
 to perpetuity:
 nor he his anger will retaine
 unto eternity.
 10 According to our sins *likewise*
 to us hee hath not done:
 nor hath he our iniquities
 rewarded us upon.
 11 Because even as the heavens are
 in height the earth above:
 so toward them that do him feare
 confirmed is his love.
 12 Like as the East & West they are
 farre in their distances:
 he hath remov'd away so far
 from us our trespasses.
 13 A fathers pitty like unto,
 which he his sonnes doth beare:
 like pitty doth Iehovah show
 to them that do him feare.
 14 For he doth know this frame of ours:
 he minds that dust wee bee.
 15 Mans dayes are like the grasse: like flowrs
 in field, so flourisheth hee.
 16 For over it the winde doth passe,
 & it away doth goe;
 also the place wheras it was
 noe longer shall it know.

A a 3

17 But

 PSALM Ciii, Civ.

(3)

17 But yet Gods mercy ever is,
 shall be & aye hath been
 to them that feare him; and's justice
 unto childrens children.
 18 To such as keepe his covenant,
 that doe in minde up lay
 the charge of his commandement
 that it they may obey.
 19 The Lord hath in the heavens bye
 established his throne:
 and over all his Royallty
 doth beare dominion.
 20 O yee his Angells that excell
 in strength, blesse yee the Lord,
 that do his word, that harken well
 unto the voyce of's word.
 21 All yee that are the Lords armies,
 o blesse Iehovah *still*:
 & all yee ministers of his,
 his pleasure that fullfill.
 22 Yea, all his works in places all
 of his dominion,
 blesse yee Iehovah: o my Soul,
 Iehovah blesse *alone*.

Psalme 104.

THe Lord blesse, o my Soule, o Lord
 my God, exceedingly
 great art thou: thou with honour art
 cloath'd & with majesty.
 2 Who dost thy self with light, as if

 PSALME Civ.

it were a garment cover:
 who like unto a curtaine dost
 the heavens stretch all over.
 3 Who of his chambers layes the beames
 ith waters, & hee makes
 the cloudes his Charrets, & his way
 on wings of winde hee takes.
 4 His Angells Spirits, his ministers
 who makes a fiery flame.
 5 who earths foundations layd, that ne're
 should be removed the same.
 6 Thou with the deep (as with a robe)
 didst cover the dry land:
 above the places mountainous
 the waters they did stand.
 7 When as that thou rebukedst them
 away then fled they fast:
 they also at thy thunders voyce
 with speed away do halt.
 8 Vp by the mounraines they ascend:
 downe by the valleys go,
 the place which thou didst found for them
 untill they come unto.
 9 Thou hast to them a bound prefixt
 which they may not passe over:
 so that they might noe more returne
 againe the earth to cover.
 (2)
 10 who springs into the valleys sends,
 which run among the hills.
 11 whence all beasts of the field have drink:

wilde

 PSALM Civ.

- wilde asses drink their fills.
 12 Heavns fowles dwell by them, which do sing
 among the sprigs with mirth.
 13 Hee waters from his lofts the hills:
 thy works fruit fill the earth.
 14 For beads hee makes the grade to grow,
 herbs also for mans good:
 that hee may bring out of the earth
 what may be for their food:
 15 Wine also that mans heart may glad,
 & oyle their face to bright:
 and bread which to the heart of man
 may it supply with might.
 16 Gods trees are sappy: his planted
 Cedars of Lebanon:
 17 Where birds do nest: as for the Storke,
 Firres are her mansion.
 18 The wilde Goates refuge are the hills:
 rocks Conies do inclose.
 19 The Moone hee hath for seasons set,
 the Sun his setting knows.
 (3)
 20 Thou makest darknes, & 'tis night:
 when wood beasts creep out all.
 21 After their prey young Lions roare:
 from God for food they call.
 22 The Sun doth rise, then in their dennes
 they couch, when gone aside.
 23 Man to his work & labour goes,
 untill the ev'ning-tide.
 24 O Lord, how many are thy works!

 PSALME Civ.

all of them thou hast wrought
 in wisdom: with thy plenteous store
 the earth is fully fraught.
 25 So is this great & spacious sea,
 wherein things creeping bee
 beyond all number: beasts of small
 & of great quantitee.
 26 There goe the ships: Leviathan,
 therein thou madst to play.
 27 These all wayt on thee, that their meate
 in their time give thou may.
 28 They gather what thou givest them:
 thy hand thou op'nest wide,
 & they with such things as are good
 are fully satisfyde.
 29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are,
 their breath thou tak'st away,
 then do they dye: also returne
 unto their dust do they.
 30 They are created, when thou makst
 thy spirit forth to go:
 thou of the earth dost make the face
 to be renew'd also.

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah shall
 for evermore indure:
 in his owne works Jehovah shall
 joyfully take pleasure.
 32 The earth doth tremble, when that bee
 upon the same doth look,
 the mountaines he doth touch, likewise

B b

they

 PSALM Civ, Cv.

they therupon do smoak.

34 Full sweet my meditation
concerning him shall be:

To that I in Iehovah will
rejoyce *exceedinglee*.

35 Let sinners be consum'd from th'earth,
& wicked be no more:

blesse thou Iehovah, o my soule,
prayse yee the Lord therefore.

Psalme 105.

O Prayse the Lord, call on his Name.
'mong people shew his facts.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalms to him:
talk of all's wondrous acts.

3 Let their hearts joy, that seek the Lord:
boast in his Holy-Name.

4 The Lord seek, & his strenght: his face
alwayes seek yee *the same*.

5 Those admirable works that hee
hath done remember you:
his wonders, & the judgements which
do from his mouth *issue*.

6 O yee his servant Abrahams seed:
sonnes of chose Iacob yee.

7 He is the Lord our God: in all
the earth his judgements bee.

8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his comanded word,

a thousand generations to
he doth in minde record,

9 Which he with Abraham made, and's oath

to

 PSALME Cv.

10 to Isack. Made it fast,
 a law to Iacob: & Isr'ell
 a Cov'nant aye to last.

(2)

11 He sayd, He give thee Canans land:
 by lot, heirs to be there.
 12 When few, yea very few in count
 and strangers in't they were;
 13 When they did from one nation
 unto another pass:
 when from one Kingdome their goings
 to other people was,
 14 He suffred none to do them wrong:
 Kings checkt he for their sake:
 15 Touch not mine oynted ones; none ill
 unto my Prophets make.
 16 He cal'd for Famine on the land,
 all staffe of bread brake hee.
 17 Before them sent a man: Ioseph
 sold for a slave to bee.
 18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt:
 in yr'n his soule did lye.
 19 Vntill the time that his word came:
 the Lords word did him trye.
 20 The King the peoples Ruler sent,
 loos'd him & let him go.
 21 He made him Lord of all his house:
 of all's wealth ruler too:
 22 At's will to binde his Peers: & teach
 23 his Ancients skill. Then came
 Isr'ell to Egypt: & Iacob

 PSALM Cv.

sojourn'd i'th land of Ham.

- 24 Hee much inceast his folk: & made
 them stronger then their foe,
 25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate:
 to's servants craft to show.

(3)

- 26 Moses his servant be did send:
 & Aaron whom he chose.
 27 His signes & wonders them amongst,
 they in Hams land disclose.
 28 Hee darknes sent, & made it dark:
 nor did they's word gain-say.
 29 Hee turn'd their waters into bloud:
 & he their fish did slay.
 30 Great store of Frogs their land brought forth
 in chambers of their Kings.
 31 He spake, there came mixt swarmes, & lice
 in all their coasts *he brings*,
 32 He gave them haile for raine: & in
 their land fires flame did make.
 33 And smote their Vines & their Figtrees:
 & their coast-trees he brake.
 34 He spake, & then the Locusts came:
 & Caterpillars, such
 the number of them was as none
 could reckon up how much,
 35 And ate all their lands herbs: & did
 fruit of their ground devoure.
 36 All first borne in their land he smote;
 the chief of all their powre.

37 wish

 PSALME Cv, Cvi.

(4)

- 37 With silver also & with gold
 he them from thence did bring:
 & among all their tribes there was
 not any one weak-ling.
- 38 Egypt was glad when out they went:
 for on them fell their dread
- 39 A cloud for cov'ring, & a fire
 to light the night he spred.
- 40 They askt, & he brought quails: did them
 with heav'ns bread satisfy,
- 41 He op't the rock and waters flowed:
 flouds ran in places dry.
- 42 For on his holy promise, hee
 and's servant Abraham thought.
- 43 With joye his people, and with songs
 forth he his chosen brought.
- 44 He of the heathen people did
 the land on them bestow;
 the labour of the people they
 inherited also:
- 45 To this intent that his statutes
 they might observe *alwayes*:
 also that they his lawes might keepe.
 doe yee Iehovah prayse.

Psalme 106.

- P**Rayse yee the Lord, o to the Lord
 give thanks, for good is hee:
 for his mercy continued is
 to perpetuitee.
- 2 Who can the Lord: strong acts forth tell?

 PSALM Cvi.

or all his prayse display?
 3 Blest they that judgement keep: & who
 doth righteousnes alway.
 4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
 do thou remember mee:
 and mee with that salvation
 visit which is of thee:
 5 To see thy chosens good, to joy
 in gladnes of thy nation:
 that with thine owne inheritance
 I might have exultation
 6 As our fore-fathers so have wee
 sinned erroneously:
 wee practis'd have iniquity,
 wee have done wickedly.
 (2)
 7 Our fathers did not understand.
 thy wonders in Egypt,
 nor was thy mercyes multitude
 in their remembrance kept:
 But at the sea at the red sea
 8 vexed him. Yet for his owne
 Names sake he sav'd them: that he might
 his mighty powre make knowne.
 9 The red sea also he rebuk't.
 and dryed up it was:
 so that as through the wilderness
 through depths he made them pass.
 10 And from the hand of him that did
 them hate, he set them free:
 and them redeemed from his hand

that

 PSALME Cvi.

that was their eneme.

11 The waters covered their foes:
of them there was left none.

12 They did believe his word; they sang
his prayes therupon.

(3)

13 They soone-forgot his words; nor would
they for his counsell stay:

14 But much i'th wildernes did lust;
i'th desert God tryde they.

15 And he their suite them gave; but sent
leannes their soule into.

16 They envi'd Moses in the camp,
Aaron Gods Saint also.

17 The opned earth, Dathan devour'd;
and hid Abirams troupe.

18 And fire was kindled in their rout:
flame burnt the wicked up.

19 In Horeb made a calfe; also
molt image worshipt they.

20 They chang'd their glory to be like,
an oxe that eateth hay.

21 They God forgot their saviour; which
in Egypt did great acts:

22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham:
by th'red sea dreadfull facts.

23 And sayd, he would them waste; had nor
Moses stood (whom he chose)

'fore him i'th breach, to turne his wrath,
lest that hee should waste *those*.

 PSALM Cvi.

(4)

- 24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land?
 nor did believe his word:
 25 But murmur'd in their tents: the voyce
 they heard not of the Lord,
 26 To make them fall i'th desart then,
 'gainst them he lift his hands.
 27 'Mongst nations eke to fell their seed,
 and scatter them i'th lands.
 28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves:
 ate offerings of the dead.
 29 Their works his wrath did thus provoake:
 the plague amongst them spread.
 30 Then Phineas rose, & judgement did:
 and so the plague did stay.
 31 Which justice to him counted was:
 to age and age for aye.

(5)

- 32 At th'waters of contention
 they angred him also:
 so that with Moses for their sakes,
 it *very* ill did go:
 33 Because his spirit they provoakt:
 with's lips to speake rashly.
 34 The nations as the Lord them Charg'd,
 they stroyd not utterly:
 35 But were amongst the Heathen mixt,
 and learn'd their works to do:
 36 And did their Idols serve; which them
 became a snare unto.
 37 Yea, unto divills, they their sonnes

and

 PSALME Cvi.

and daughters offered.

38 And guiltlesse bloud, bloud of their sons
 & of their daughters shed,
 Whom unto Canans Idols they
 offred in sacrifice:
 the land with bloud abundantly
 polluted was likewise.

39 Thus with the works were they defylde
 which they themselves had done:
 and they did goe a whoring with
 inventions of their owne:

(6)

40 Therefore against his folk the wrath
 was kindled of the Lord:
 so that he the inheritance
 which was his owne abhorr'd.

41 And he gave them to heathens hand;
 their haters their lords were.

42 Their foes thral'd them; under their hand
 made them the yoake to beare.

43 Oft he deliverd them; but they
 provoakt him bitterly
 with their counsell, & were brought low
 for their iniquity.

44 Yet, he regarded their distresse;
 when he did heare their plaint.

45 And he did to remembrance call
 for them his Covenant:

And in his many mercyes did

46 repent. And made them bee
 pittie'd of all that led them forth

C c

into

 PSALM Cvi, Cvii.

into captivitee.

47 Save us, o Lord our God, & us
 from heathens gathering rayse
 to give thanks to thy Holy-Name:
 to triumph in thy prayse.

48 The Lord the God of Israell
 from aye to aye blest bee:
 and let all people say Amen.
 o prayse Iehovah yee.

THE

FIFT BOOKE

Psalme 107.

Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
 because that good is hee:
 because his loving kindenes lasts
 to perpetuitee.
 2 So let the Lords redeemed say: whom
 hee freed from th'enemies hands:
 3 And gathred them from East, & West,
 from South, & Northerne lands.
 4 I'th desart, in a desart way
 they wandred: no towne finde,
 5 to dwell in. Hungry & thirsty:
 their soule within them pinde.
 6 Then did they to Iehovah cry
 when they were in distresse:
 who did them set at liberty

out

 PSALME Cvii.

out of their anguishes.

7 In such a way that was most right

he led them forth also:

that to a citty which they might

inhabit they might go.

8 O that men would Iehovah prayse

for his great goodnes *then*:

& for his workings wonderfull

unto the sonnes of men.

9 Because that he the longing soule

doth thoroughly satisfy:

the hungry soule he also fills

with good abundantly.

(2)

10 Such as in darknes^e and within

the shade of death abide;

who are in sore affliction,

also in yron tyde:

11 By reason that against the words

of God they did rebell;

also of him that is most high

contemned the counsell.

12 Therefore with molestation

hee did bring downe their heart:

downe did they fall, & none their was

could help to them impart.

13 Then did they, to Iehovah cry

when they were in distress:

who did them see at liberty

out of their anguishes.

14 He did them out of darknes bring,

 PSALME Cvii.

also deaths shade from under:
 as for the bands that they were in
 he did them break asunder.
 15 O that men would Iehovah prayse
 for his great goodnes *then*:
 and for his workings wonderfull
 unto the formes of men.
 15 For he hath all to shivers broke
 the gates that were of brasse:
 & hee asunder cut each barre
 that made of yron was.
 (3)
 17 For their transgressions & their sins,
 fooles do affliction beare.
 18 All kinde of meate their soule abhorres;
 to deaths gate they draw neare.
 19 Then did they to Iehovah cry
 when they were in distress;
 who did them set at liberty
 out of their anguishes.
 20 He, sent his word, & therewithal
 healing to them he gave:
 from out of their destructions
 he did them also save,
 21 O that men would Iehovah prayse,
 for his great goodnes *then*:
 & for his workings wonderfull
 unto the sons of men.
 22 And sacrifices sacrifice
 let them of thanksgiving:
 & while his works they do declare

let

 PSALME Cvii.

let them for gladnes sing.

(4)

- 23 They that goe downe to'th sea in ships:
 their busines there to doo
 24 in waters great. The lords work see,
 it'h deep his wonders too.
 25 Because that he the stormy winde
 commandeth to arise:
 which lifteth up the waves therof,
 26 They mount up to the skyes:
 Downe goe they to the depths againe,
 their soule with ill doth quaille.
 27 They reele, & stagger, drunkard like,
 and all their witt doth faile.
 28 Then did they to Iehovah cry
 when they were in distress:
 and therupon he bringeth them
 out of their anguishes.
 29 Hee makes the storme a calme: so that
 the waves therof are still.
 30 Their rest then glads them; he them brings
 to'th hav'n which they did will.
 31 O that men would Iehovah prayse
 for his great goodnes *then*:
 & for his workings wonderfull
 unto the sons of men.
 32 Also within the peoples Church
 him let them highly rayse:
 where Elders are assemblee is there
 him also let them prayse.

PSALM Cvii.

(5)

- 33 He rivers to a desart turnes,
to drought the Springing well:
34 A fruitfull soyle to barrennes;
for their sin there that dwell.
35 The desart to a poole he turnes;
and dry ground to a spring.
36 Seates there the hungry, who prepare
their towne of habiting,
37 Vineyards there also for to plant,
also to sow the field;
which may unto them fruitfull things
of much revenue yield.
38 Also he blesseth them, so that
they greatly are increast:
and for to be diminished
he suffers not their beast.
39 Againe they are diminished
& they are brought downe low,
by reason of their pressing-streights,
affliction & sorrow.

(6)

- 40 On Princes he contempt doth powre;
and causeth them to stray
i'th solitary wildernes,
wherin there is no way.
41 Yet hee out of affliction
doth make the poore to rise:
41 like as if it were a flock
doth make him families.
42 The righteous shall it behold,

and

 PSALME Cvii, Cviii.

and he shall joy full bee:
 in silence stop her mouth also
 shall all iniquitee.
 43 Who so is wise, & who so will
 these things attentive learne:
 the loving kindenes of the Lord
 they clearely shall discerne.

Psalme 108.

A song or psalme of David.

O GOD, my heart's fixt, I'le sing; prayse
 sing ev'n with my glory.

2 Awake thou Psaltery & Harp.

I will awake early.

3 O thou Jehovah, thee will I
 the people prayse among:

within the midst of nations
 thee will I prayse with song.

4 For o're the heav'ns thy mercys great;
 to'th skyes thy truth doth mount.

5 Or'e heav'ns o God, be lift, all earth
 let thy glory surmount:

6 That thy beloved people may
 be yet at libertee:
 with thy right hand salvation give,
 & do thou answer mee.

(2)

7 God hath in his *owne* holines
 spoken, rejoyce I shall:

of Shechem I'le division make;
 & mete out Succoths vale.

8 Mine Gilcad, mine Manasseh is,

and

 PSALM Cviii. Cix.

& Ephraim also hee
 is of my head the strength: Iudah
 shall my law-giver bee.
 9 Moab my wash-pot, I will cast
 over Edom my shoo:
 I'll make a shout triumphantly
 over Philistia too.
 10 Who is it that will bring me to
 the citty fortifyde?
 who is it that into Edom
 will be to mee a guide?
 11 Wilt not thou do this thing, o God,
 who didst us cast thee fro?
 & likewise wilt not thou o God?
 forth with our armies go?
 12 From trouble give us help; for vaine
 is mans salvation.
 13 Through God wee shall do valiantly;
 for hee'l our foes tread downe.

Psalm 109.

To the chief musician, a psalme
 of David.

GOD of my prayse, hold not thy peace,
 For mouth of the wicked,
 2 & mouth of the deceitfull are
 against mee opened:
 Gainst mee they speake with lying tongue,
 3 And compasse race about
 with words of hate; & mee against
 without a cause they fought.
 4 They for my love mine enemies are:

but

 PSALM Cix.

but I my prayer make.
 5 And ill for good rewarded mee;
 & hate for my loves sake.
 6 A wicked person over him
 do thou make for to sit,
 also at his right hand do thou
 let Satan stand at it.
 7 When he is judged, let him then
 condemned be therin:
 and let the prayr that bee doth make,
 be turned into sin.
 8 Few let his dayes bee: & let his
 office another take.
 9 His children let be fatherlesse,
 and's wife a widow make.
 10 Let's children still be vagabonds,
 begge they their bread also:
 out of their places desolate
 let them a seeking go.
 (2)
 11 Yea, let the extortioner catch all
 that doth to him pertain:
 and let the stranger spoyle what he
 did by his labour gaine.
 12 Let there not any bee that may
 mercy to him expresse:
 nor any one that favour may
 his children fatherlesse.
 13 The issue also let thou be
 cut off that from him came:
 it'h following generation

D

out

PSALM Cix.

out blotted be his name.

14 Remembred with the Lord be his
fathers iniquitee:

and of his mother never let
the sin out blotted bee.

15 Before Iehovah let them bee
continually put:

that from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.

16 Because that he remembred not
companion to impart,
but did pursue the needy poore:
to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cursing love, so let
cursing unto him come:
as he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.

18 With cursing like a robe as hee
cloath'd him: so let it go
like water to his bowels, and
like oyle his bones into.

19 Garment like let it to him be,
himself for to aray:
and for a girdle, wherewith hee
may gird himself alway.

20 Thus let mine adversaries bee
rewarded from the Lord;
also of them against my soule
that speak an evil word.

21 But

 PSALME Cix.

(4)

- 21 But God the Lord, for thy Names sake,
 o do thou well for mee:
 because thy mercy it is good,
 o do thou set mee free.
 22 For poore & needy I: in mee
 my heart's wounded also.
 23 Like falling shade I passe: I'me tost
 Locust like to & fro.
 24 Through fasts my knees are weak: my flesh
 it's fatnes doth forsake.
 25 And I am their reproach: they look
 at mee, their heads they shake.
 26 Help mee, o Lord my God after
 thy mercy save thou mee:
 27 That they may know this is thy hand:
 Lord that i'ts done by thee.
 28 Let them curse, but o do thou blesse;
 when as that they arise
 let them be shamed, thy servant
 let him rejoyce likewise.
 29 Mine adversaries o let them
 with shame be cloath'd upon:
 & themselves cloath as with a cloak
 with their confusion.
 30 He to Iehovah with my mouth
 give thanks exceedingly:
 yea him among the multitude
 with prayse I'le glorify.
 31 For hee shall stand at right hand of
 the poore & needy one:

 PSALM Cix, Cx.

from those that do condemne his soule
to give salvation.

Psalm 110.

A psalme of David.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord.
sit thou at my right hand:
till I thine enemies make a stoole
wheron thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord the rod shall of thy strength
send from out of Sion:
in midst of thine enemies
have thou dominion.
3 Willing thy folk in thy dayes powre,
in holy beautyes bee:
from mornings womb; thou hast the dew
of thy youth unto thee.
4 Iehovah sware, nor will repent,
thou art a Priest for aye:
after the order that I of
Melehizedeck did say.
5 The Lord who is at thy right hand.
wounding shall strike through Kings
in that same day wherein that hee
his indignation brings.
6 Hee shall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
great places, & o're many lands
he shall strike through the head.
7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th way *bee passeth by*:
because of this therefore hee shall

lift

 PSALM Cxi.

lift up his head on hye.

Psalm 111.

Prayse yee the Lord: with my whole heart
 Jehovah prayse will I:

i'th private meetings of th'upright,
 and publicke assembly.

2 Great are the Lords works: sought of all
 that in them have pleasure.

3 Comely & glorious is his work:
 aye doth his justice dure.

4 To be remembred he hath made
 his doings mervelous:

full of compassion is the Lord
 as well as gracious.

5 Meate hath hee given unto them,
 that fearers of him bee:

he evermore his covenant
 doth keepe in memoree:

6 The power of his works hee did
 unto his people show:

that he the heathens heritage
 upon them might bestow.

(2)

7 Both verity & judgement are
 the working of his hands:

yea very faithfull also are
 each one of his commands.

8 For ever & for evermore
 they stand in stables:

yea they are done in verity
 also in uptiglunts.

Dd 3

9 Redemption

 PSALM Cxi, Cxii.

9 Redemption to his folk he sent,
 that covenant of his
 for aye he hath ordaind: holy
 and reverend his Name is.
 10 Of wisdom the begining is
 Jehovahs feare: all they
 that do his will have prudence good;
 his prayse indures for aye.

Psalme 112.

PRayse yee the Lord. blest is the man
 that doth Iehovah feare,
 that doth in his commandements
 his spirit greatly cheare.
 2 The very mighty upon earth
 shall be that are his feed:
 they also shall be blessed that
 from th'upright do proceed.
 3 And there shall be within his house
 both wealth & much rich store:
 his righteousnes it also doth
 indure for evermore.
 4 In midst of darknes there doth light
 to upright ones arise:
 both gracious, & pittypfull,
 righteous he is likewise.

(2)

5 A good man hee doth favour show
 & ready is to lend:
 and with descretion his affayres
 he carryes to an end.
 6 That man shall not assuredly

for

 PSALME Cxii, Cxiii.

for ever moved bee:
 the righteous man he shall be had
 in lasting memoree.
 7 By evill tydings that he heares
 he shall not be afraid:
 his trust he putting in the Lord,
 his heart is firmly stayd.
 8 His heart is sure established,
 feare shall not him surprise,
 untill he see what hee desires
 upon his enemies.
 9 He hath disperst, hath giv'n to poore:
 his justice constantly
 endureth: & his home shall be
 with honour lifted hye.
 10 The wicked shall see, & be griev'd;
 gnash with his teeth shall hee
 and melt away: and their desire
 shall faile that wicked bee.

Psalme 113.

THe Lord prayse yee, prayse yee the Lord
 his servants Gods Name prayse.
 2 O blessed be Iehovahs Name,
 from henceforth & alwayes.
 3 From rising to the setting sun:
 the Lords Name's to be praysd.
 4 The Lord all nations is above:
 o're heav'ns his glory raysd
 5 Who is like to, the Lord our God?
 who upon high doth dwell.
 6 Who humble doth himselfe to view.

 PSALM Cxiii, Cxiv.

in heav'n, in earth as well.

7 The needy from the dust he lifts:

the poore lifts from the dung.

8 That hee with princes may him set:

his peoples Peeres among.

9 The barren woman he doth make

to keepe house, & to bee

a joy full mother of children:

wherefore the Lord prayse yee.

Psalm 114.

WHen Isr'ell did depart
th'Egyptians from among,

and Iacobs house from a people
that were of a strange tongue:

2 Iudah his holy place:

Isrell's dominion was.

3 The sea it saw, & fled: Iordane

was forced back to pass.

4 The mountaines they did leap

upwards like unto rams:

the litle hills also they did

leap up like unto lambs.

5 Thou sea what made thee flye?

thou Iordane, back to go?

6 Yee mountaines that yee skipt like rams:

like lambs yee hills also?

7 Earth at Gods preaence dread;

at Iacobs Gods presence:

8 The rock who turnes to waters lake:

springs he from flint sends thence.

Psalm 114.

 PSALME Cxv.

Psalme 115

Not to us, nor unto us, Lord,
 but glory to thy Name afford:
 for thy mercy, for thy truths sake.
 2 The heathen wherefore should they say:
 where is their God now gone away?
 3 But heavn's our God his seat doth make:
 Hee hath done whatsoe're he would.
 4 Their Idols are silver & gold:
 the handy work of men they were.
 5 Mouths have they, speachlesse yet they bee:
 eyes have they, but they doe not see.
 6 Eares have they but they do not heare:
 Noses have they, but doe not smell.
 7 hands have they, but cannot handell,
 feet have they but they do not go:
 And through their throat they never spake.
 8 Like them are they, that do them make:
 & all that trust in them are so.
 9 Trust in the Lord o Israell,
 he is their help, their shield as well.
 10 O Arons house the Lord trust yee:
 Hee is their help, & hee their shield.
 11 Who feare the Lord, trust to him yield:
 their help also their shield is hee.
 (2)
 12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
 he'le blesse us, he'le blesse Isr'ells house:
 blessing he'le Arons house afford.
 13 He'le blesse Gods fearers: great & small.
 14 You & your sons, the Lord much shall

E e

increase

 PSALM Cxv, Cxvi.

15 increase still. You blest of the Lord
 16 which heav'n & earth made. Heav'ns heav'ns-
 the Lords; but th'earth mens sons gives hee. (bee
 17 The Lords prayse dead do not afford;
 Nor any that to silence bow.
 18 But wee will blesse the Lord both now
 and ever henceforth, prayse the Lord

Psalme 116.

I Love the Lord, because he doth
 my voice & prayer heare.
 2 And in my dayes will call, because
 he bow'd to mee his care.
 3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side
 about beset mee round:
 the paines of hell 'gate hold on mee,
 distresse & grieve I found.
 4 Upon Iehovahs Name therefore
 I called, & *did say*.
 deliver thou my soule, o Lord,
 I do thee humbly pray.
 5 Gracious the Lord & just, our God
 is mercifull also.
 6 The Lord the simple keeps: & hee
 sav'd mee when I was low.
 7 O thou my soule do thou returne
 unto thy quiet rest:
 because the Lord to thee himself
 hath bounteously exprest.
 8 For thou hast freed my soule from death
 mine eyes from teares, from fall
 9 my feet, Before the Lord i'th land

 PSALME Cxvi.

of living walk I shall.

(2)

- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
afflicted much was I.
- 11 That every man a lyar is
I did say hastily.
- 12 What shall I render to the Lord,
to mee for's benefits all.
- 13 I'le take the cup of saving health
& on the Lords Name call,
- 14 In presence now of all his folk,
I'le pay the Lord my vowes.
- 15 Of his Saints, in Iehovahs sight
the death is precious.
- 16 I am thy servant, truly Lord
thine owne servant am I:
I am the son of thy hand-maide,
my bands thou didst untye.
- 17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice
offer to thee I will:
Iehovahs Name I earnestly
will call upon it still.
- 18 Vnto Iehovah I will pay
the vowes were made by mee,
now in the presence of all them
that his owne people bee.
- 19 Within the Courts of the Lords house,
ev'n in the midst of thee
o thou citty Ierusalem:
o prayse Iehovah yee.

Psalm 117.

 PSALM Cxvii, Cxviii.

AL nations, prayse the Lord; him prayse
 all people. For his mercies bee
 great toward us: also alwayes
 the Lords truth lasts. the Lord prayse yee.

Another of the same.

AL nations, prayse the Lord; all folk
 prayse him. For his mercee
 is great to us; & the Lords truth
 aye lasts. the Lord prayse yee.

Psalm 118.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
 because that good is hee;
 because his loving kindenes lasts
 to perpetuities.

2 For ever that his mercie lasts;
 let Israell now say.

3 Let Arons house now say, that his
 mercie indures for aye.

4 Likewise let them now say, who of
 Iehovah fearers bee;
 his loving kindenes that it lasts
 to perpetuities.

5 I did lift up my voice to God
 from out of streitnes great;
 the Lord mee answerd, & mee plac't
 in an enlarged seat.

6 The Lord's for mee, I will not feare
 what man can do to mee.

7 Iehovah takes my part with them
 that of mee helpers bee:

Therefore upon them that mee hate

my

 PSALME Cxviii.

my wishes see shall I.

8 'Tis better to trust in the Lord:
then on man to rely.

(2)

9 'Tis better to trust on the Lord:
then trust in Princes put.

10 All nations compast mee, but them
in Gods Name I'le off cut.

11 They compast mee about, yea they
mee compassed about:

but in Iehovahs Name I will
them utterly root out.

12 They compast mee like Bees, are quencht
like as of thornes the flame:

but I will utterly destroy
them in Iehovahs Name.

13 Thou didst thrust fore to make mee fall:
the Lord yet helped mee.

14 The Lord my fortitude & song:
& saving health is hee.

15 The tabernacles of the just
the voice of joye afford

& of salvation: strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.

16 The right hand of Iehovah is
exalted up on bye:

the right hand of Iehovah is
a working valiantly.

(3)

17 I shall not dye, but live: & tell
what things the Lord worketh.

PSALME Cxviii, Cxix.

88 Thou art my God, & I'le thee prayse,
 my God I'le set thee bye.
 89 O prayse the Lord, for he is good,
 and aye lasts his mercy.

Psalme 119.

⌘ (1) Aleph

ALL-blest are men upright of way:
 walk in Iehovahs law who do.
 2 Blest such as do his records keepe:
 with their whole heart him seek also.
 3 And that work no iniquitie:
 but in his wayes do walke *indeed*.
 4 Thou had giv'n charge, with diligence
 unto thy precepts to give heed.
 5 Ah that to keepe thy statutes: *so*
 my wayes addressed were by thee.
 6 When I respect thy precepts all,
 then shall I not ashamed bee.
 7 Whe^r I thy righteous judgements learne
 with hearts uprightnes I'le thee prayse.
 8 Forsake thou mee not utterly:
 I will observe thy statute-wayes.

⌚ (2) Beth

By what may 'young man cleanse his way?
 by heeding it as thy word guides.
 10 With my whole heart thee have I sought:
 thy lawes let mee not goe besides.
 11 I in my heart thy word have hid:
 that I might not against thee sin.
 12 Thou o Iehovah, blessed art:
 thine owne statutes instruct mee in.

 PSALM Cxix.

- 13 All the just judgements of thy mouth
 declared with my lips have I.
 14 I in thy testimonyes way
 joy more then in all rich plenty.
 15 in thy precepts I'll meditate:
 and have respect unto thy wayes.
 16 My self I'll solace in thy lawes:
 and not forget what thy word *says*.
 1 (3) Gimel
 17 Confer this grace thy servant to,
 that I may live thy word to keep.
 18 Vnveile mine eyes, that I may see
 out of thy law the wonders *deep*.
 19 I am a stranger in the earth:
 do not thy precepts from me hide.
 20 My soule is broken with desire
 unto thy judgements time & tide.
 21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, acurst:
 which doe fro^r thy commandments swerve.
 22 Roll off from mee reproach & scorne:
 for I thy records doe observe.
 23 Ev'n Princes fate & 'gainst mee spake
but on thy lawes thy servanr muf'd.
 25 Thy records also are my joyes:
 and for men of my counsell *us'd*.
 7 (4) Daleth
 25 Downe to the dust my soule cleaves fast:
 o quicken mee after thy word.
 26 I show'd my wayes & thou mee heardst:
 thy statutes learning mee afford.
 27 Thy precepts way make mee to know:

 PSALM Cxix.

- so I'll muse on thy wondrous wayes.
 28 My soule doth melt for heavines:
 according to thy word mee rayse.
 29 The way of lying from mee taken
 and thy law grant mee graciously.
 30 The way of truth I chosen have:
 thy judgements 'fore me layd have I.
 31 Thy testimonies cleave I to;
 o lord, on mee shame do not cast.
 32 Then shall I run thy precepts way,
 when thou mine heart enlarged hast.
 ¶ (5) He.
 33 Enforme mee Lord, in thy laws path;
 and I will keep it to the end.
 34 Skill give mee, & thy law I'll keep:
 yea with my whole heart it attend,
 35 Cause mee to tread thy precepts path;
 because therein delight I do.
 36 Vnto thy records bend my heart;
 & covetousnes not unto.
 37 From vaine sights turne away mine eyes:
 and in thy way make mee to live.
 38 Confirme thy word thy servant to,
 who to thy feare himselfe doth give.
 39 My slander which I feare remove;
 because thy judgements good they bee:
 40 Loe for thy precepts I have lon'gd:
 O in thy justice quicken mee.
 ¶ (6) Vau.
 41 Finde mee out let thy mercies Lord:
 thy saving health as thou had sayd.

PSALM Cxix.

- 42 So I my taunters answer shall,
for on thy word my hope is stayd.
43 Nor truths-word quire from my mouth take:
because thy judgements I attend.
44 So I thy law shall alway keep,
to everlasting without end.
45 And I will walk at libertie,
because I do thy precepts seek.
46 Nor will I blush, when before Kings
I of thy testimonies speak.
47 In thy commands, which I have lov'd,
also my self delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy commands
belov'd: & minde thy statutes still.
† (7) Sajin.
49 Good to thy servant make the word,
on which to hope thou didst mee give.
50 This was my comfort in my griefe,
because thy word doth make mee live.
51 The proud have much derided mee:
yet have I not thy law declinde.
52 Thy judgements Lord, that are of old,
I did recall, & comfort finde.
53 Horrour hath taken hold on mee:
for lewd men that thy law forsake.
54 I, in my pilgrimages house,
of thy statutes my songs do make.
55 By night remembred I thy Name,
O Lord: & I thy law observe.
56 This hath been unto mee, because
I from thy precepts did not swerve.

Hee

 PSALM Cxix.

𐌺 (8) Heth.

- 57 Hee, even the Lord, my portion is,
 I said that I would keep thy word.
 58 With my whole heart thy face I begg'd:
 thy promis'd mercies mee afford.
 59 I thought upon my waies, & turn'd
 my feet into thy testaments.
 60 I hasted & made no delaies
 to keepe with heed thy commandments.
 61 The bands of wicked men mee robb'd:
 of thy law I am not mindeless.
 62 He rise at midnight thee to praise;
 for judgements of thy righteousness.
 63 Companion am I to all them,
 that feare thee, & thy laws do heed.
 64 Thy mercie fills the earth, o Lord:
 teach mee the lawes thou hast decreed.

𐌾 (9) Teth.

- 67 Iehovah, with thy servant thou
 after thy word, right-well hast done.
 66 Good taste & knowledge, teach thou mee,
 for I believe thy precepts on.
 67 Before I was chastis'd, I stray'd:
 but I thy word observ'd have now,
 68 Thou art good, & art doing good:
 thy statutes teach mee, oh do thou.
 69 The proud against mee forg'd a lye:
 thy laws I'le keepe with my hearts-might.
 70 The heart of them is fat as grease:
 but in thy law I do delight.
 71 It's good for mee, I was chastis'd:

 PSALM Cxix.

that so thy statutes learne I should.

72 Better to race is thy mouths-law,
then thousands of silver & gold.

’ (10) Iod.

73 Know make mee, & I’le learn thy lawes:
thy hands mee formed have, & made.

74 Who feare thee, mee shall see, & joy:
because hope in thy word I had.

75 Thy judgements Lord, I know are just;
& faithfully thou chastnedst mee.

75 As thou had to thy servant spoke,
now let thy grace my comfort bee.

77 Send mee thy grace, that I may live;
for thy law as my joy I chuse.

78 Shame proud ones, that mee falsly wrong:
but I will in thy precepts muse.

79 Let them that feare thee turne to mee;
and such as have thy records knowne.

80 Let my heart bee in thy lawes found
that so I shame may suffer none.

⌌ (11) Caph.

81 Look for thy word I doe, *when* as
my soule doth faint for help from thee.

82 Mine eies have failed for thy word,
saying, when wilt thou comfort mee?

83 I like a smoake dride-bottle am;
yet do I not thy laws forgoe.

84 what are thy servants daies? when wilt
on my pursuers judgement do?

85 The proud have digged pits for mee,
which do not unto thy law sute,

PSALM Cxix.

- 86 All thy comands are truth: help mee,
they wrongfully mee persecute.
- 87 They nigh had wasted mee on earth,
but I thy laws did not forsake.
- 88 To keep the records of thy mouth,
mee in thy mercie lively make.
- ↗ (12) Lamed.
- 89 Made fast I'th heavens is thy word,
O Lord, forever to endure.
- 90 From age to age thy faithfullnes:
thou form'dst the earth, & it stands-sure.
- 91 As thou ordain'dst, they still abide;
for all are servants thee unto.
- 92 Had not thy law been my delight:
Then had I perishe in my wo.
- 93 Thy statutes I will ne're forget:
because by them thou quicknedst mee.
- 94 Thine owne am I, save mee, because
I fought thy precepts studiouslee.
- 95 The wicked watch race, mee to stroy:
but I thy testimonies minde.
- 96 Of all perfection, end I see:
but very large thy law *I finde*.
- ↗ (13) Mem.
- 97 Now how much do I love thy law?
it is my study all the day.
- 98 Thou mad'st mee wiser then my foes
by thy rule: for it's with mee aye.
- 99 I'me wiser then my teachers all:
for thy records my study are.
- 100 I more then ancients understand;

 PSALM Cxix.

- because I kept thy laws with care.
 101 From each ill path my feet I stay'd?
 that so I might thy word observe.
 102 Because thou hast instructed mee,
 I did not from thy judgements swerve.
 103 How sweet are thy words to my taste?
 to my mouth more then honie they.
 104 I from thy precepts wisdom learne:
 therefore I hate each lying way.
 J (14) Nun.
 105 Of my feet is thy word the lamp:
 and to my path the shining light.
 106 Sworne have I, & will it performe,
 that I will keep thy judgements right.
 107 I am afflicted very much:
 Lord quicken mee after thy word.
 108 Accept my mouths free-offrings now:
 & mee thy judgements teach o Lord.
 109 My soule is alwaies in my hand:
 but I have not thy law forgot.
 110 The wicked laide for mee a snare:
 yet from thy laws I strayed not.
 111 Thy recods are mine heritage
 for aye: for my hearts joy they bee.
 112 I bent my heart still to performe
 thy statutes to eternitee.
 Q (15) Samech.
 113 Pursue-I do with hatred, all
 vaine thoughts: but love thy law doe I.
 114 My covert & my shield art thou:
 I on thy word wait hopefully.

 PSALM Cxix.

- 115 Depart from mee, lewd men, that I
may keepe my Gods commandements.
- 116 By thy word stay mee, & I live:
nor shame mee for my confidence.
- 117 Susteine mee, & I shall be safe:
and in thy law still I'le delight.
- 118 thou tread'st downe all that from thy laws
do stray; for false is their deceit.
- 119 All th'earths lewd ones like drowse thou-
therefore thy records love I do. (stroyd'st
- 120 For feare of thee my flesh doth quake:
I doe thy judgements dread also.

‣ (16) Hajin.

- 121 Quite to oppressors leave mee not:
I judgement doe, & righteousnes.
- 122 thy servants suretie be for good:
let not the proud ones mee oppress.
- 123 Mine eyes for thy salvation faile:
as also for thy righteous word.
- 124 In mercie with thy servant deale:
& thy lawes-learning mee afford.
- 125 I am thy servant, make mee wise,
thy testimonies for to know.
- 126 Time for thee Lord it is to work,
for men thy law do overthrow.
- 127 Therefore doe I thy precepts love
above gold, yea the finest gold.
- 123 All false paths hate I: for thy rules
of all things, are all right, I hold.

‣ (17) Pe.

- 129 Right-wondrous are thy testimonies:

there-

 PSALM Cxix.

- therefore my soule keeps them with care,
 130 The entrance of thy words gives light:
 and makes them wise that simple are.
 131 I gape & pant for thy precepts;
 because I longed *for the same*.
 132 Look on mee, & such grace mee show,
 as thou dost them that love thy Name.
 133 My steps by thy word guide: & let
 no wickednes beare rule in mee.
 134 From mens oppression mee redeem:
 and thy laws-keeper will I bee.
 135 Make thy face on thy servant shine;
 and mee to learne thy statutes cause.
 136 Mine eies run floods of waters downe:
 because they do not keep thy laws.
 𐤏 (18) Tzade.
 137 Sincerely-just art thou, o Lord,
 thy judgements upright are also.
 138 Thy testimonies thou commandst
 are right, yea, very faithfull too.
 139 My zeale consumed mee, because
 mine enemies thy words forget.
 140 Thy word it is exceeding pure:
 therefore thy servant loveth it.
 141 Small am I, & contemptible:
 yet thy commands forget not I.
 142 Thy justice, justice is for aye:
 also thy law is verity.
 143 Distresse & anguish seas'd on mee:
 yet thy commands delights mee give.
 144 Thy records justice lasts for aye:

also

 PSALM Cxix.

make thou mee wise, & I shall live.

¶ (19) Koph.

145 To mee that cry with my whole heart

Lord heare; thy statutes keep I will.

146 I unto thee did cry: save mee,

& I shall keep thy records still.

147 The dawning I prevent, & cry:

I for thy word do hopefull-waite.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,

in thy word for to meditate.

149 Lord, of thy mercy heare my voice;

after thy judgements quicken mee.

150 Who follow mischiefe, they draw nigh:

who from thy law afarre off bee.

151 But o Iehovah, thou art neere:

and all thy precepts verity.

152 I long since of thy records knew:

thou laid'st them for eternity.

¶ (20) Resch.

153 View mine affliction, & mee free:

for I thy law do not forget.

154 Plead thou my cause, & mee redeem:

for thy words sake alive mee set.

155 Salvation from lewd men is far:

sith they thy laws to finde ne're strive,

156 Great are thy bowell-mercies Lord:

after thy judgements mee revive.

157 Many my foes, and hunters are:

yet I not from thy records swerve.

158 I saw transgressors, & was griev'd,

for they thy word do not observe.

 PSALM Cxix.

- 159 See Lord, that I thy precepts love.
 graunt, of thy bounty live I may.
- 160 Thy word's beginning it is truth:
 and all thy right judgements for aye.
 Ψ (21) Schin.
- 161 Without cause Princes mee pursue:
 but of thy word my hearts in awe.
- 162 As one that hath much booty found,
 so I rejoyce doe in thy law.
- 163 Lying I hate, & it abhorre:
 but thy law dearly love do I.
- 164 Seven times a day I prayse thee, for
 the judgements of thine equity.
- 165 Great peace have they that love thy law:
 & such shall finde no stumbling-stone.
- 166 I hop't for thy salvation, Lord:
 and thy commandments I have done.
- 167 My soule thy testimonies keeps:
 and them I love exceedinglee.
- 168 I keep thy rules & thy records:
 for all my waies before thee bee.
 Π (22) Thau.
- 169 Yield Lord, my cry, t'approach thy face:
 as thou hast spoke, mee prudent make.
- 170 Let my request before thee come:
 deliver mee for thy words sake.
- 171 My lips shall meet forth *thy* prayse:
 when thou thy lawes hast learned mee.
- 172 My tongue shall forth thy word resound:
 for all thy precepts justice *bee*.
- 173 To help mee let thy hand be neere:

for

 PSALME Cxix, Cxx. &c

for thy commandments chose have I.

174 I long for thy salvation, Lord:

and my delights in thy law *ly*.

175 Let my soule live, & shew thy prayse,

help mee also thy judgements let.

176 Like lost sheep strayed, thy servant seeke:

for I thy laws do not forget.

Psalm 120.

A song of degrees.

VNto the Lord, in my distresse
I cry'd, & he heard mee.

2 From lying lipps & guilefull tongue,

o Lord, my soule set free.

3 What shall thy false tongue give to thee,

or what on thee confer?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ones,

with coales of juniper.

5 Woe's mee, that I in Mesech doe

a sojourner remaine:

that I do dwell in tents, which doe

to Kedar appertaine.

6 Long time my soule hath dwelt with him

that peace doth much abhorre,

7 I am for peace, but when I speake,

they ready are for warre.

Psalm 121.

A song of degrees.

ITo the hills lift up mine eyes,

from whence shall come mine aid

2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,

which heav'n & earth hath made.

 PSALM Cxxi, Cxxii.

- 3 Hee will not let thy foot be mov'd,
nor slumber; that thee keeps.
- 4 Loe hee that keepeth Israell,
hee slumbreth nor, nor sleeps.
- 5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
on thy right hand the shade.
- 6 The Sun by day, nor Moone by night,
shall thee by stroke *invade*.
- 7 The Lord will keep the from all ill:
thy soule hee keeps alway,
- 8 Thy going out, & thy income,
the Lord keeps now & aye.

Psalm 122.

A song of degrees.

- I**loy'd in them, that to mee sayd
to the Lords house go wee,
2 Ierusalem, within thy gates,
our feet shall standing bee.
- 3 Ierusalem, it builded is
like unto a citty
together which compacted is
within it selfe closely.
- 4 Whether the tribes, Gods tribes ascend
unto Isr'ells witnes;
that they unto Iehovahs Name
may render thankfullnes.
- 5 For there the judgements thrones, the thrones
of Davids house do sit.
- 6 O for Ierusalem her peace
see that yeer pray for it:
Prosper they shall that do thee love.

 PSALM Cxxii, Cxxiii, Cxxiv.

7 Peace in thy fortresses
 o let there be, prosperity
 within thy Pallaces.
 8 For my brethren & for my friends,
 I'll now speake peace to thee.
 9 I'll for our God Iehovahs house,
 seek thy felicittee.

Psalm 123.

A song of degrees.

O Thou that fittest in the heav'ns,
 I lift mine eyes to thee.
 2 Loe, as the servants eyes unto
 hand of their masters *bee*:
 As maides eyes to her mistresse hand,
 so are our eyes unto
 the Lord our God, untill that hee
 shall mercy to us show.
 3 O Lord be mercifull to us,
 mercifull to us *bee*:
 because that filled with contempt
 exceedingly are wee.
 4 With scorne of those that be at ease,
 our soules fill'd very much:
 also of those that great ones are,
 ev'n with contempt of such.

Psalm 124.

A song of degrees, of David.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
 may Israell now say,
 2 Had not God been for us, when men
 did rise against us they:

Gg 3

3 They

 PSALM Cxxiv, Cxxv.

- 3 They had then swallow'd us alive,
 when their wrath on us burn'd.
 4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelmd,
 the streame our soule or'r turnd.
 5 The proud waters then, on our soule
 had passed on their way:
 6 Blest be the Lord, that to their teeth
 did not give us a prey.
 7 Our soule, as bird, escaped is
 out of the fowlers snare:
 the snare asunder broken is,
 and wee delivered are.
 8 The succour which wee do injoye,
 is in Iehovahs Name:
 who is the maker of the earth,
 and of the heavens frame.

Psalm 125.

A song of degrees.

- T**Hey that do in Iehovah trust
 shall as mount Sion bee:
 which cannot be remold, but shall
 remaine perpetallee.
 2 Like as the mountaines roundabout.
 Ierusalem do stay:
 so doth the Lord surround his folk,
 from henceforth ev'n for aye.
 3 For lewd mens rod on just mens lot,
 it shall not resting bee:
 left just men should put forth their hand
 unto iniquitee.
 4 To those Iehovah, that be good,

gladnes

 PSALME Cxxv, Cxxvi. &c

gladnes to them impart:
 as also unto them that are
 upright within their heart,
 5 But who turne to their crooked wayes,
 the Lord shall make them go
 with workers of iniquity:
 but peace be Isr'ell to.

Psalm 126.

A song of degrees.

When as the Lord return'd againe
 Sions captivitee:
 at that time unto them that dreame
 compared might wee bee.
 2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
 with singing then our tongue:
 the Lord hath done great things for them
 said they, t'heathens among.
 3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
 wherof wee joyfull bee.
 4 As streames in South, doe thou o Lord,
 turne our captivitee.
 5 Who sow in teares, shall reape in joy.
 6 Who doe goe forth, & mourne,
 bearing choise seed, shall sure with joye
 bringing their sheaves returne.

Psalm 127.

A song of degrees for Solomon.

IF God build not the house, vainly
 who build it doe take paine:
 except the Lord the citty keepe,
 the watchman wakes in vaine.

 PSALM Cxxvii, Cxxviii.

- 2 I'ts vaine for you early to rise,
 watch late, to feed upon
 the bread of grief: so hee gives deep
 to his beloved one.
- 3 Loe, the wombes fruit's Gods reward
 sonnes are his heritage.
- 4 As arrows in a strong mans hand,
 are sons of youthfull age.
- 5 O blessed is the man which hath
 his quiver fill'd with those:
 they shall not be asham'd, i'th gate
 when they speake with their foes.

Psalm 128.

A song of degrees.

- B**Lessed is every one
 that doth Jehovah feare:
 that walks his wayes along.
- 2 For thou shalt eate with cheare
 thy hands labour;
 blest shalt thou bee,
 it well with thee
 shall be therefore.
- 3 Thy wise like fruitfull vine
 shall be by thine house side:
 the children that be thine
 like olive plants abide
 about thy board.
- 4 Behold thus blest
 that man doth rest,
 that feares the Lord.
- 5 Jehovah shall thee blesse

from

 PSALME Cxxviii, Cxix.

from Sion, & shalt see
 Ieruselems goodnes
 all thy lifes dayes that bee.
 6 And shalt view well
 thy children then
 with their children,
 peace on Isr'ell.

Psalm 129.

A song of degrees.

FROM my youth, now may Isr'ell say,
 oft have they mee assaild:
 2 They mee assaild oft from my youth,
 yet 'gainst mee nought prevaild.
 3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
 their furrows long they drew:
 4 The righteous Lord the wickeds cords
 he did asunder-hew.
 5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
 and turned back together.
 6 As grasse on house tops, let them be,
 which ere it's grown, doth wither:
 7 Wherof that which might fill his hand
 the mower doth not finde:
 nor therewith hee his bosome fills
 that doth the sheaves up binde.
 8 Neither doe they that passe by, say,
 Iehovahs blessing bee
 on you: you in IehovahsName
 a blessing wish do wee.

Psalm 132.

A song of degrees.

Hh

psalme

 PSALM Cxxx, Cxxxi.

LORD, from the depth I cryde to thee.
 My voice Lord, do thou hearts;
 unto my supplications voice
 let be attent thine eare.
 2 Lord, who should stand? if thou o Lord,
 shouldst mark iniquitee.
 3 But with thee there forgiveness is:
 that feared thou main bee.
 4 I for the Lord wayt, my soule wayts:
 & I hope in his word.
 5 I for the Lord wayt, my soul wayts:
 & I hope in his word.
 6 Then morning watchers watch for morn,
 more my soule for the Lord.
 7 In God hope Isr'ell, for mercy
 is with the Lord: with him
 8 there's much redemption. From all's sin
 hee Isr'ell will redeem.

 Psalme 131.

 A song of degrees, of David.

MY hearts not haughty, Lord,
 nor lofty are mine eyes:
 in things too great, or high for mee,
 is not mine exercise.
 2 Surely my self I have
 compos'd, and made to rest,
 like as a child that weaned is,
 from off his mothers *breast*:
 Im'e like a weaned child.
 3 Let Israell then stay
 with expectation on the Lord,
 from henceforth and for aye.

 Psalme 132.

A song

PSALME Cxxxii.

A song of degrees.

- R**emember David, Lord,
 and all's affliction;
 2 How to the Lord he swore, & vow'd
 to Iacobs mighty one.
 3 Surely I will not goe
 my houses tent into:
 upon the pallate of my bed,
 thither I will not go.
 4 I will not verily
 give sleep unto mine eyes:
nor will I give to mine eye-lids
slmber in any wise,
 5 Vntill that for the Lord
 I do finde out a seate:
 a fixed habitation,
 for Iacobs God so great.
 6 Behould, at Epratah,
 there did wee of it heare:
 ev'n in the plain-fields of the wood
 wee found it *to be there.*
 7 Wee'l goe into his tents:
 wee'l at his footstoole bow.
 8 Arise, Lord, thou into thy rest:
 and th'Arke of thy strength *now.*
 9 Grant that thy priests may be
 cloathed with righteousnes:
 o let thy holy ones likewise
 shout forth for joyfullnes.
 10 Let not for Davids' sake 2 *part.*
 a servant unto thee,

 PSALM Cxxxii.

the face of thine annoynted one
 away quite turned bee.
 11 The Lord to David sware
 truth, nor will turne from it;
 thy bodyes fruit, of them I'le make
 upon thy throne to sit.
 12 If thy sons keep my law,
 and covenant, I teach them;
 upon thy throne for evermore
 shall sit their children then.
 13 Because Iehovah hath
 made choise of *mount* Sion:
 he hath desired it to bee
 his habitation.
 14 This is my resting place
 to perpetuity:
 here will I dwell, and that because
 desired it have I.
 15 Blesse her provision
 abundantly I will:
 the poore that be in her with bread
 by mee shall have their fill.
 16 Her Priests with saving health
 them also I will clad:
 her holy ones likewise they shall
 with shouting loud be glad.
 17 The home of David I
 will make to bud forth there:
 a candle I prepared have
 for mine annoynted *deare*.
 His enemies I will

with

 PSALME Cxxxii, Cxxxiii.

with shame apparrell them:
 but flourishing upon himselfe
 shall be his Diadem:

Psalm 133.

A song of degrees, of David.

HOw good and sweet o see,
 Li'ts for brethren to dwell
 together in unitee:
 2 It's like choise oyle that fell
 the head upon,
 that downe did flow
 the beard unto,
 beard of Aron:
 The skirts of his garment
 that unto them went downe;
 3 Like Hermons dewes descent,
 Sions mountaines upon,
 for there to bee
 the Lords blessing,
 life aye lasting
 commandeth hee.

Another of the same.

HOw good it is, o see,
 and how it pleaseth well,
 together ev'n in unitee
 for brethren soe to dwell:
 2 I'ts like the choise oyntment
 from head, to'th beard did go,
 downe Arons beard; downeward that went
 his garments skirts unto.
 3 As Hermons dew, which did

 PSALM Cxxxiv, Cxxxv.

on Sions hill descend;
 for there the Lord blessing doth bid,
 ev'n life without an end,

Psalm 134.

A song of degrees.

O All yee servants of the Lord,
 behold the Lord blesse yee;
 yee who within Iehovahs house
 i'th night time standing bee.
 2 Lift up your hands, and blesse the Lord?
 in's *place* of holines.
 3 The Lord that heav'n & earth hath made,
 thee out of Sion bless.

Psalm 135.

THe Lord praise, praise ye the Lords Name:
 the Lords servants o praise him yee.
 2 That in the Lords house stand: the same
 i'th Courts of our Gods house who bee.
 3 The Lord prayse, for the Lord is good
 for sweet its to his Name to sing.
 4 For Jacob to him chose hath God:
 & Isr'ell for his pretious thing.
 5 For that the Lord is great I know:
 & over all gods, our Lord keeps.
 6 All that he wills, the Lord doth do:
 in heav'n, earth, seas, & in all deeps.
 7 The vapours he doth them constraine,
 forth from the ends of th'earth to rise;
 he maketh lightning for the raine:
 the winde brings from his treasures.

 PSALME Cxxxv.

(2)

8 Of Egipt he the first borne smit:
 and that of man, of beasts also.
 9 Sent wondrous signes midst thee, Egipt:
 on Pharoah, on all's servants too.
 10 Who smote great natioⁿs, slew great Kings:
 Slew Sihon King of th'Amorites,
 11 Og also one of Bashans kings:
 all kingdomes of the Cananites,
 12 And gave their land an heritage:
 his people Isr'ells lot to fall.
 13 For aye thy Name, Lord, through each age
 o Lord, is thy memoriall.
 14 For his folks judge, the Lord is hee:
 and of his servants he'le repent.
 15 The heathens Idols silver bee,
 & gold: mens hands did them invent.
 16 Mouths have they, yet they never spake:
 eyes have they, but they do not see:
 17 Eares have they, but no hearing take
 & in their mouth no breathings bee.
 18 They that them make, have their likenes
 that trust in them so is each one.
 19 The Lord o house of Isr'el bless;
 the Lord blesse, thou house of Aaron
 20 O house of Levi, blesse the Lord:
 who feare the Lord, blesse ye the Lord.
 21 From Sion blessed be the Lord;
 who dwells at Salem praise the Lord.

Psalme 136.

psalm

 PSALM Cxxxvi.

- O Thank the Lord, for hee is good;
 for's mercy lasts for aye.
 2 Give thanks unto the God of gods:
 for's mercy is alway.
 3 Give thanks onto the Lord of lords:
 for's mercy lasts for aye.
 4 To him who only doth great signes:
 for's mercy is alway.
 5 To him whole wisdom made the heav'ns;
 for's mercy &c.
 6 Who o're the waters spread the earth:
 for's mercy &c.
 7 Vnto him that did make great lights:
 for's mercy &c.
 8 The Sun for ruling of the day:
 for's mercy &c.
 9 The Moone and Stars to role by night:
 for's mercy &c
 10 To him who Egipts first-borne smote:
 for's mercy &c.
 11 And from amongst them Isr'ell brought;
 for's mercy &c.
 12 With strong hand, & with stretcht-out arm:
 for's mercy Ike.
 13 To him who did the red sea part:
 for's mercy &.
 14 And through i'ts midst made Isr'ell goe:
 for's mercy &c.
 15 But there dround Pharoah & his hoast:
 for's mercy &c.
 16 His people who through desert led:

for's

 PSALME Cxxxvi, Cxxxvii.

- for's mercy &c.
- 17 To him which did smite mighty Kings:
for's mercy &c.
- 18 And put to slaughter famous Kings:
for's mercy &c.
- 19 Sihon King of the Amorites:
for's mercy &c.
- 20 And Og who was of Bashan King:
for's mercy &c.
- 21 And gave their land an heritage:
for's mercy &c.
- 22 A lot his servant Israell to:
for's mercy &c.
- 23 In our low 'state who minded us:
for's mercy See,
- 24 And us redeemed from our foes:
for's mercy Sec.
- 25 Who giveth food unto all flesh:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
- 26 Vnto the God of heav'n give thanks
for's mercy is alway.

Psalme 137.

THe rivers on of Babilon
there when wee did sit downe:
yea even then wee mourned, when
wee remembred Sion.

2 Our Harps wee did hang it amid,
upon the willow tree.

3 Because there they that us away
led in captivitee,
Requir'd of us a song, & thus

 PSALM Cxxxvii, Cxxxviii.

afkt mirth: us waste who laid,
 sing us among a Sions song,
 unto us then they said.
 4 The lords song sing can wee? being
 5 in strangers land. Then let
 loose her kill my right hand, if I
 Ierusalem forget.
 6 Let cleave my tongue my pallate on,
 if minde thee do not I:
 if chief joyes or'e I prize not more.
 Ierusalem my joy.
 7 Remember Lord, Edoms sons word,
 unto the ground said they,
 it rase, it rase, when as it was
 Ierusalem her day.
 8 Blest shall hee bee, that payeth thee,
 daughter of Babilon,
 who must be waste: that which thou hast
 rewarded us upon.
 9 O happie hee shall surely bee
 that taketh up, that eke
 thy little ones against the stones
 doth into pieces breake.

Psalmes 138.

A psalme of David.

Withall my heart, I'le prayse thee *now*:
 before the gods I'le sing to thee,
 2 Toward thine holy Temple bow,
 & praise thy Name for thy mercee,
 & thy truth: for thy word thou hye
 or'e all thy Name dost magnify.

3 I'th

PSALME Cxxxviii.

- 3 It'h day I cride, thou answredst mee:
 with strength thou didst my soule up-beare.
 4 Lord, all the earths kings shall praise thee,
 the word when of thy mouth they heare.
 5 Yea, they shall sing in the Lords wayes,
 for great's Iehovahs glorious prayse.
 6 Albeit that the Lord be hye,
 respect yet hath he to the low:
 but as for them that are lofty,
 he them doth at a distance know.
 7 Though in the midst I walking bee
 of trouble thou wilt quicken mee,
 Forth shalt thou make thine hand to go
 against their wrath that do me hate;
 thy right hand shall me save also.
 8 The Lord will perfect mine estate:
 thy mercy Lord, for ever stands:
 leave not the works of thine owne hands.

Another of the same.

- W**ithall my heart, I'le thee confess:
 thee praise the gods before.
 2 The Temple of thine holines
 towards it I'le adore:
 Also I will confesse thy Name,
 for thy truth, & mercy:
 because thou over all thy Name
 thy word dost magnify.
 3 In that same day that I did cry,
 thou didst mee answermate:
 thou strengthnedst mee with strength, which I
 within my soule *did take*.

 PSALM Cxxxvxi, Cxxxix.

4 O lord, when thy mouths words they heare
 all earths Kings shall thee praise.
 5 And for the Lords great glory, there
 they shall sing in his wayes.
 6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
 yet hee respects the low:
 but as for them that are lofty
 hee them far off doth know.
 7 Though I in midst of trouble go,
 thee quickning race I haue:
 thy hand thou wilt cast on my foe,
 thy right hand shall mee save.
 8 The Lord will perfe& it for mee:
 thy mercy ever stands,
 Lord, do not those forsake that bee
 the works of thine owne hands.

Psalm 139.

To the chief musician, a psalm
 of David.

OLORD, thou hast me searcht & knowne.
 Thou knowst my sitting downe,
 & mine up-rising: my thought is
 to thee afarre off knowne.
 3 Thou knowst my paths, & lying downe,
 & all my wayes knowst well.
 4 For loe, each word that's in my tongue,
 Lord, thou canst fully tell.
 5 Behinde thou gird'st mee, & before:
 & layst on mee thine hand.
 6 Such knowledge is too strange, too high,
 for mee to understand

 PSALM Cxxxix

- 7 Where shall I from thy presence go?
 or where from thy face flye?
 8 If heav'n I climbe, thou there, loe thou;
 if downe in hell I lye.
 9 If I take mornings wings; & dwell
 where utmost sea-coasts bee.
 10 Ev'n there thy hand shall mee conduct:
 & thy right hand hold mee.
 11 That verily the darknes shall
 mee cover, if I say:
 then shall the night about mee be
 like to the lightsome day.
 12 Yea, darknes hideth not from thee,
 but as the day shines night:
 alike unto thee both these are,
 the darknes & the light,
 13 Because that thou possessed hast
 my reines: *and* covered mee
 within my mothers wombe thou hast.
 14 My prayse shall be of thee,
 Because that I am fashioned
 in fearfull wondrous wise:
 & that thy works are merveilous,
 my soule right well descries.
 (2)
 15 From thee my substance was not hid,
 when made I was closely:
 & when within th'earths lowest parts
 I was wrought curiously.
 16 Thine eyes upon my substance yet
 imperfected, did look,

 PSALM Cxxxix.

& all the members that I have
 were written in thy booke,
 What dayes they should be fashioned:
 none of them yet were come.
 17 How precious are thy thoughts to mee,
 O God? how great's their summe?
 18 If I should count them, in number.
 more then the sands they bee:
 & at what time I do awake,
 still I abide with thee.
 19 Assuredly thou wilt o God,
 those that be wicked slay:
 yee that are bloody men, therefore
 depart from mee away.
 20 Because that they against thee doe
 speake wickedly *likewise*:
 thy Name they do take up in vaine
 who are thine enemies.
 21 Thy haters Lord, do I not hate:
 & am not I with those
 offended grievously that doe
 up-rising thee oppose?
 22 Them I with perfect hatred hate:
 I count them as my foes.
 23 Search mee o God, & know my heart;
 try mee, my thoughts disclose:
 24 And see if any wicked way
 in mee there bee at all:
 & mee conduct within the way
 that last for ever shall.

Psalm 140.

psalme

PSALM Cxl.

To the chief musician, a psalm
of David,

LORD, free mee from the evill man:
from violent man save mee.

2 Whose hearts thinke mischief: every day
for war they gathred bee'.

3 Their tongues they have made to be sharp
a serpent like unto:

the poyson of the Aspe it is
under their lipps *also*. Selah,

4 Keepe mee, Lord, from the wickeds hands,
from violent man mee save:

my goings who to overthrow
in thought projected have.

5 The proud have hid a snare for mee.
cords also: they a net

have spred abroad by the way side:
grins for mee they have set. Selah

6 Vnto Iehovah I did say,
thou art a God to mee:

Lord heare the voice of my requests,
which are for grace to thee.

(2)

7 O God, the Lord, who art the stay
of my salvation:

my head by thee hath covered been
the day of battell on.

8 Those mens desires that wicked are
Iehovah, do nor grunt,

their wicked purpose furher not,
lest they themselves do vaunt,

 PSALM Cxl, Cxli.

9 As for the head of them that mee
 do round about inclose,
 o let the molestation
 of their lips cover those.
 10 Let burning coales upon them fall,
 into the fire *likewise*
 let them be cast, into deepe pits,
 that they no more may rise.
 11 Let not i'th earth establisht bee
 men of an evill tongue:
 evill shall hunt to overthrow
 the man of violent wrong.
 12 The afflicteds cause, the poore mans right,
 I know God will maintaine:
 13 Yea, just shall praise thy Name: th'upright
 shall 'fore thy face remaine.

Psalm 141.

A psalme of David.

O GOD, my Lord, on thee I call,
 doe thou make hast to mee:
 and harken thou unto my voice,
 when I cry unto thee.
 2 And let ray pray'r directed be
 as incense in thy sight:
 and the up-lifting of my hands
 as sacrifice at night.
 3 Iehovah; oh that thou would'st set
 a watch my mouth before:
 as also of my lips with care
 o do thou keepe the dore.
 4 Bow not my heart to evill things;

to

PSALM Cxli.

to doe the wicked deed
with wicked workers: & let not
mee of their dainties feed.
5 Let just-men smite mee, kindenes 'tis;
let him reprove mee eke,
it shall be such a pretious oyle,
my head it shall not breake:
For yet my prayr's ev'n in their woes.
6 When their judges are cast
on rocks, then shall they heare my words,
for they are sweet to taste.
7 Like unto one who on the earth
doth cutt & cleave the wood,
ev'n so our bones at the graves mouth
are scattered abroad.
8 But unto thee o God, the Lord
directed are mine eyes:
my soule o leave not destitute,
on thee my hope relies.
9 O do thou keepe mee from the snare
which they have layd for mee;
& also from the grins of those
that work iniquitee.
10 Together into their owne nets
o let the wicked fall;
untill such time that I escape
may make from them withall.

Psalme 142.

Maschil of David, a prayer when
he was in the cave.

Kk

psalm

 PSALM Cxlii.

V Nto Jehovah with my voice,
 I did unto him cry:
 unto Jehovah with my voice
 my sute for grace made I.
 2 I did poure out before his face
 my meditation:
 before his face I did declare
 the trouble mee upon.
 3 O'rewhelm'd in mee when was my spirit,
 then thou didst know my way:
 i'th way I walkt, a snare for mee
 they privily did lay.
 4 On my right hand I lookt, & saw,
 but no man would mee know,
 all refuge faild mee: for my soule
 none any cate did show.
 5 Then to thee Lord, I cryde, & sayd,
 my hope thou art *alone*:
 & in the land of living ones
 thou art my portion.
 6 Because I am brought very low,
 attend unto my cry:
 from my pursuers save thou mee,
 which stronger bee then I.
 7 That I thy Name may praise, my soule
 from prison oh bring out:
 when thou shalt mee reward, the just
 shall compasse mee about.

Psalm 143.

A psalme of David.

psalm

 PSALM Cxliii.

LORD, heare my prayr, give ears when I
doe supplicate to thee:

in thy truth, in thy righteousness;
make answer unto mee.

2 And into judgement enter not
with him that serveth thee;
for in thy sight no man that lives
can justined bee.

3 For th'enemie hath pursude my soule,
my life to'th ground hath throwne:
& made mee dwell i'th dark like them
that dead are long agone.

4 Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed
perplexedly in mee:
my heart also within mee is
made desolate to bee.

5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
I meditation use
on all thy words: upon the work
of thy hands I do muse.

6 Moreover I do unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands:
so after thee my soule doth thirst
as do the thrifty lands. Selah.

(2)

7 Hast, Lord, heare mee, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face mee fro:
lest I become like one of them
that downe to pit do go.

8 Let mee thy mercy heare i'ch morne,
for I doe on thee stay,

Kk 2

wherein

 PSALM Cxliii, Cxliv.

wherein that I should walk cause mee
 to understand the way:
 For unto thee I lift my soule.
 9 O Lord deliver mee
 from all mine enemies; I do flye
 to hide my self with thee,
 10 Because thou art my God, thy will
 oh reach thou mee to doe,
 thy spirit is good: of uprightnes
 lead mee the land into.
 11 Iehovah, mee o quicken thou
 ev'n for thine owne. Names sake;
 And for thy righeousnes my soule
 from out of trouble take.
 12 Doe thou also mine enemies
 cut off in thy mercy,
 destroy them that afflict my soule:
 for thy servant am I.

Psalm 144.

A psalme of David.

O Let Iehovah blessed be
 who is my rock of might,
 who doth instruct my hands to war,
 and my fingers to right.
 2 My goodnes, fortresse, my hye towre,
 & that doth set mee free:
 my shield, my trust which doth subdue
 my people under mee.
 3 Iehovah, what is man, that thou
 knowledge of him dost take?
 what is the son of man, that thou

account

 PSALMS Cxliv.

account of him dost make?

- 4 Man's like to vanity: his dayes
passe like a shade a way.
- 5 Lord, bow the heavn's, come downe & touch
the mounts & smoake shall they.
- 6 Lightning cast forth, & scatter them:
thine arrows shoot, them rout,
- 7 Thine hand o send thou from above,
do thou redeeme mee out:
And rid mee from the waters great:
from band of strangers brood:
- 8 Whose mouth speaks lyes, their right hand is
a right hand of falsehood.

(2)

- 9 O God, new longs I'le sing to thee:
upon the Psaltery,
and on ten stringed instrument
to thee sing praise will I.
- 10 It's hee that giveth unto Kings
safety victorious:
his servant David he doth save
from sword pernicious.
- 11 Rid mee from hand of strange children
whose mouth speakes vanity:
& their right hand a right hand is
of lying falsity:
- 12 That like as plants which are growne up
in youth may be our sons;
our daughters pallace like may be
pollisht as corner stones:
- 13 Our garners full, affording store

 PSALM Cxliv, Cxlv.

of every sort of meates;
 our cattell bringing thousands forth,
 ten thousands in our streets:
 14 Strong let our oxen bee to work.
 that breaking in none bee
 nor going out: that so our streets
 may from complaints bee free.
 15 O blessed shall the people be
 whose state is such as this:
 o blessed shall the people be,
 whose God Iehovah is.

Psalm 145.

Dauids psalme of praise.

MY God, o King, I'le thee extoll:
 & blesse thy Name for aye.
 2 For ever will I praise thy Name;
 and blesse thee every day;
 3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise:
 his greatness search can none.
 4 Age unto age shall praise thy works:
 & thy great acts make knowne.
 5 I of thy glorious honour will
 speake of thy majesty;
 & of the operations
 by thee done wondrously.
 6 Also men of thy mighty works
 shall speake which dreadfull are:
 also concerning thy greatnes,
 it I will forth declare:
 7 Thy great goodneses memory
 they largely shall express;

and

 PSALM Cxlv.

- and they shall with a shouting voice
sing of thy righteousness.
- 8 The Lord is gracious, & hee is
full of compassion:
flow unto anger, & full of
commiseration.
- 9 The Lord is good to all: or'e all *part* (2)
his works his mercies bee.
- 10 All thy works shall praise thee, o Lord:
& thy Saints shall blesse thee,
- 11 They'le of thy kingdoms glory speake:
and talk of thy powre *hye*;
- 12 To make mansions his great acts know:
his kingdoms majesty.
- 13 Thy Kingdome is a kingdome aye:
& thy reigne lasts alwayes.
- 14 The Lord doth bold up all that fall:
and all downe-bow'd ones rayse.
- 15 All eyes wayt on thee, & their meat
thou dost in season bring.
- 16 Opnest thy hand, & the desire
fill'st of each living thing.
- 17 In all his wayes the Lord is just:
& holy in's works all.
- 18 Hee's neere to all that call on him:
in truth that on him call.
- 19 Hee satisfy will the desire
of those that do him scare:
Hee will be safety unto them,
and when they cry he'le heare.
- 20 The Lord preserves each one of them

that

 PSALM Cxlv, Cxlv.

that *lovers of him* bee:
 but whosoever wicked are
 abolish them doth hee.
 21 My mouth the prayeses of the Lord
 by speaking shall express:
 also all flesh his holy Name
 for evermore shall bless.

Psalm 146.

THe Lord praise: praise (my soule) the Lord
 So long as I do live
 2 I'll praise the Lord; while that I am,
 praise to my God I'll give.
 3 Trust not in Princes; nor mans son
 who can no succour send.
 4 His breach goe's forth, to's earth he turnes,
 his thoughts that day do end,
 5 Happie is hee that hath the God
 of Iacob for his ayd:
 whole expectation is upon
 Iehovah his God stayd.
 6 Which heav'n, earth, sea, and in them made:
 truth keeps for evermore:
 7 Which for th'oppressed judgement doth,
 gives to the hungry store,
 8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners,
 the Lord ope's eyes of blinde,
 the Lord doth raise the bowed downe;
 the Lord to'th just is kinde.
 9 The Lord saves strangers, & relieves
 the orphan & widow:
 but hee of them that wicked are

the

 PSALME Cxivi, Cxlvii.

the way doth overthrow.
 10 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
 thy God, o Sion, hee
 to generations all shall reigne:
 o prayse Iehovah yee.

Psalm 147.

P RAYSE yee the Lord, for it
 is good praises to sing,
 to our God for it's sweet,
 praise is a comely thing,
 2 Ierusalem
 the Lord up-reares,
 outcasts gathers
 of Isre'll *them*.
 3 The broke in heart he heales:
 & up their wounds doth binde.
 4 The stars by number tells:
 hee calls them all by kinde.
 5 Our Lord great is,
 & of great might,
yea infinite
 his knowledge 'tis.
 6 The Lord sets up the low:
 wicked to ground doth sling,
 7 Sing thanks the Lord unto
 on Harp, our Gods praise sing.
 8 Who clouds the skyes,
 to earth gives raines:
 who on mountaines
 makes grasse to rise,
 9 Beasts, hee & ravens young

L 1

when

PSALM Cxlvii.

- when as they cry feeds then.
10 loyes nor in horses strong:
 nor in the leggs of men.
11 The Lord doth place
 his pleasure where
 men do him feare,
 & hope on's grace.
12 Ierusalem, God praise:
 Sion thy God confess:
13 For thy gates barres he stayes:
 in thee thy sons doth bless.
14 Peace maketh hee
 in borders thine:
 with wheat so fine
 hee filleth thee.
15 On earth sends his decree:
 swiftly his word doth pass.
16 Gives snow like wool, spreads hee
 his hoare frost ashes as.
17 His yee doth cast
 like morsels to:
 'fore his cold who
 can stand stedfast?
18 His word sends, & them thaws?
 makes winde blow, water flows.
19 His word, Iacob; his laws,
 & judgements Isr'ell shows.
20 Hee hath so done
 no nation to,
 judgements also
 they have nor knowne.
 Hallelujah,

 PSALM Cxlviii.

Psalm 148. Hallelujah,

- FROM heav'n o praise the Lord:
 him praise the heights within.
 2 All's Angells praise afford,
 all's Armies praise yee him.
 3 O give him praise
 Sun & Moone *bright*:
 all Stars of light,
 o give him praise.
 4 Yee heav'ns of heav'ns him praise:
 or'e heav'ns yee waters cleare.
 5 The Lords Name let them praise:
 for hee spake, made they were.
 6 Them stablisht hee
 for ever & aye:
 nor shall away
 his made decree.
 7 Praise God from th'earth *below*:
 yee dragons & each deepe.
 8 Fire & haile, mist & show:
 whirl-windes his word which keepe.
 9 Mountaines, also
 you hills all yee:
 each fruitfull tree,
 all Cedars too.
 10 Beasts also all cattell:
 things creeping, soules that flye.
 11 Earths kings, & all people:
 princes, earths judges *hye*:
 do all the same.
 12 Young men & maids:

 PSALM Cxlviii, Cxlix.

old men & babes.

13 Praise the Lords Name,
For his Name's hye only:
his glory o're earth & heav'n.

14 His folks home he lifts hye
the praise of all's Saints, even
the sons who bee
of Israell,
his neere people,
the Lord praise yee.

Psalm 149.

Praise yee the Lord: unto the Lord
do yee sing a new song:

& in the congregation
his praise the Saints among.

2 Let Israell now joyfull bee
in him who him hath made:
children of Sion in their King
o let them be full glad.

3 O let them with *melodius* flute
his Name give praise unto:
let them sing praises unto him
with Timbrell, Harp also.

4 Because Iehovah in his folk
doth pleasure greatly take;
the meek hee with salvation
ev'n beautifull will make.

5 Let them the gracious Saints that be
most gloriously rejoyce:
& as they lye upon their beds
lift up their singing voyce.

 PSALME Cxlix, Cl.

- 6 Let their mouths have Gods praise: their hand
a two edg'd sword also:
7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
punishment for to do:
8 Their kings with chains with iron bolts
also their peers to bind:
9 To do on them the judgement writ;
all's Saints this honour find.
Hallelujah.

Psalm 150.

- P**Raise ye the Lord, praise God
in's place of holiness:
o praise him in the firmament
of his great mightiness.
2 O praise him for his acts
that be magnificent:
& praise ye him according to
his greatness excellent.
3 With Trumpet praise ye him
that gives a sound so high:
& do ye praise him with the Harp,
& sounding Psaltery.
4 With Timbrell & with Flute
praise unto him give ye:
with Organs, & string'd instruments
prais'd by you let him be.
5 Upon the loud Cymbals
unto him give ye praise:
upon the Cimbals praise ye him
which hye their sound do raise.

6 Let every thing to which
 the Lord doth breath afford
 the praises of the Lord set forth:
 o do ye praise the Lord.

FINIS.

An Admonition to the Raeder.

THE verses of these psalms may be reduced to six kinds, the first wherof may be sung in very near forty common tunes; as they are collected, out of our chief musicians, by *Tho. Ravenscroft*.

The second kind may be sung in three tunes as *Ps.* 25. 50. & 67. in our English psalm books.

The third may be sung indifferently, as *ps.* the 51. 100. & ten commandments, in our english psalm books, which three tunes aforesaid, comprehend almost all this whole book of psalms, as being tunes most familiar to us.

The fourth, as *ps.* 148. of which there are but about five.

The fifth. as *ps.* 112. or the *Pater noster*, of which there are but two. *viz.* 85. & 138.

The sixth. as *ps.* 113. of which but one, *viz.* 115.

 Faults escaped in printing.

<i>Escaped.</i>		<i>Right</i>
<i>Psalm 9. vers 9. oprest.</i>		opprest.
<i>v. 10. knowes.</i>		know.
<i>Ps. 18 v. 29. the.</i>		thee.
<i>v 31. 3 part wanting</i>		3 part.
<i>Ps. 19. v. 13. let thou-</i>		kept back
<i>kept back.</i>		o let.
<i>Ps. 21 v. 8. the Lord.</i>		thine hand.
<i>Ps. 143. v. 6. Jouen I.</i>		moreover I.

The rest, which have escaped through oversight, you may amend, as you finds them obvious.