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Oct. 10, 1845. Examined this
book by the catch word
of every leaf and believe
it to be complete. P. 5. a

1640

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The New-England-Library,

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The Preface.

THe singing of Psalmes, though it breath forth nothing but holy harmony, and melody: yet such is the subtilty of the enemy, and the cunning of our nature against the Lord, & his wayes, that our hearts can finde matter of discord in this harmony, and crochets of division in this holy melody.-for- There have been three questios especially stirring concerning singing.- First what psalmes are to be sung in churches? whether Davids and other scripture psalmes, or the psalmes invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the church. Secondly, if scripture psalmes, whether in their owne words, or in such meter 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 alone rest joyning in silence, & in the close saying amen.

Touching the first, certainly the singing of Davids psalmes was an acceptable worship of God, not only in his owne, but in succeeding times. as in Solomons time *2 Chron. 5. 13.* in Icholaphats time *2 Chron. 20. 21.* in Ezra his time *Ezra 3. 10, 11.* and the text is evident in Hezekiahs 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 in cer-

monially

ritionall or morall? some things in it indeed were ceremoniall, as their muscicall instruments &c but what ceremony was there in singing psayle with the words of David and Asaph? what if David was a type of Christ, was Asaph also? was every thing of David typicall? are his words (which are of morall, universall, and perpetuall authority in all nations and ages) are they typical? what type can be imagined in making use of his songs to prayle the Lord? If they were typicall because the ceremony of muscicall instruments was joynd with them, then their prayers were also typicall, because they had that ceremony of incense admixt with them: but wee know that prayer then was a morall duty, notwithstanding the incense; and soe singing those psalmes notwithstanding their muscicall instruments. Beside, that which was typicall (as that they were sung with muscicall instruments, by the twenty-four orders of Priests and Levites. *1 Chron 25. 9.*) must have the morall and spirituall 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 *Numb. 3. 12.* with hearts & lippes, in stead of muscicall instruments, to prayle the Lord, who are set forth (as some iudiciously thinke) *Rev. 4. 4.* by twenty foure Elders, in the ripe age of the Church. *Gal. 3. 1, 2, 3.* answering to the twenty foure orders of Priests and Levites *1 Chron. 25. 9.* Therefore not some select members

members, but the whole Church is commanded to teach one another in all the severall sorts of Davids psalmes, some being called by him selfe *שְׁמִינִי*: psalmes, some *מִזְמֹרֹת*: Hymns some *שְׁמִינִי*: spirituall songs. soe that if the singing Davids psalmes be a morall duty & therefore perpetuall, then wee under the new Testament are bound to sing them as well as they under the old: and it wee are expredly commanded to sing Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, then either wee must sing Davids psalmes, or else may affirm they are not spirituall songs: which being peneed by an extraordinary gift of the Spirit, for the sake especially of Gods spirituall Israel, not to be read and preached only: (as other parts of holy writ) but to be sung also, they are therefore most spirituall, and still to be sung of all the Israel of God: and verily as their sin is exceeding great, who will allow Davids psalmes (as other scriptures) to be read in churches (which is one end) but not to be preached also, (which is another end) soe their sin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but seeke 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 sayd that the Saints in the primitive Church did compile spirituall songs of their owne inditing, and sing them before the Church, *1 Cor. 14. 1, 16.*

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

the spirit (common in those dayes) whereby they were enabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein learned *Parsons* proves those psalmes were uttered, in his Comment on that place *vers 14* which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, wee should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, suppose those psalmes were sung by an ordinary gift (which wee suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not, & that we ought not to sing Davids psalmes? 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 of reason for such a bold practise.

obj. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived prayers, and why not to sing conceived psalmes? must wee not sing in the spirit as well as pray in the spirit?

Ans. First because every good minister hath not a gift of spirituall poetry to compile extemporarie psalmes as he hath of prayer. Secondly, Suppose he had, yet seeing psalmes are to be sung by a joynt consent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voyce (as wee shall prove) this cannot be done except he that composeth a psalm, bringeth into the Church set formes of psalmes of his owne invention; for which wee finde no warrant or precedent in any ordinary officers of the Church throughout the scriptures. Thirdly. Because the booke of psalmes is so compleat a System of psalmes

Preface.

psalmes, which the Holy-Ghost himselfe in infinite wisdom hath made to suit all the conditions, necessities, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all ages; (as most of all our interpreters on the psalmes have fully and particularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord seemeth to stoppe all mens mouths and minde ordinarily to compile or sing any other psalmes (under colour that the occasions and conditions of the Church are new) &c. for the publick use of the Church, seeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himselfe hath supplied us with farre better; and therefore in Hezekiahs time, though doubtlesse there were among them those which had extraordinary gifts to compile new songs on those new occasions, as Isaiah and Micah &c. yet wee read that they are commanded to sing in the words of David and Asaph, which were ordinarily to be used in the publick worship of God: and wee doubt not but those that are wise will easily see, that those set formes of psalmes of Gods owne appointment not of mans conceived gift or humane 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 formes; and shall set formes of psalmes appointed of God not be sung in the spirit now, which others did then?

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

with him in silence and in the end say Amen?
Ans. If such a practise was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a psalme suggested by an extraordinary gift; yet in singing ordinary psalmes the whole Church is to ioyne together in heart and voyce to prayse the Lord. -for-

First, Davids psalmes as hath beene shewed, were sung in heart and voyce together by the twenty foure orders of the musicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty foure Elders all the members especially of christian Churches *R. 18* s. 2. who are made Kings and Priests to God to prayse him as they did: for if there were any other order of singing Choristers beside the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtlesse have given direction in the gospell for their qualification, election, maintainance &c. as he did for the musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfullnes hath done for all other church officers in the new Testament.

Secondly, Others beside the Levites (the chiefe Singers) in the Jewish Church did also sing the Lords songs; else why are they commanded frequently to sing: as in *ps. 100. 15. 33. ps. 95. 2. 23. ps. 102. title. with vers. 12. & 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 dent. 32.* (where so some thinke, Iohn had referred as well as to *Ex. 15. 1.* when he brings in the protestant Churches getting the victory over the

Beast

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; *dent. 31. 15.* which argues, they were with their mouths to sing it together as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly, Isaiah foretells in the dayes of the new Testament that Gods watchmen and desolate lost soules, (signified by wast places) should with their voices sing together, *Isa. 52. 8. 9.* and *R. 11. 7. 9. 10.* the song of the Lamb was by many together, and the Apostle expressly commands the singing of Psalmes, Hymnes, &c. not to any select christians but to the whole Church *Eph. 5. 19 coll. 3. 16.* Paule & Silas sang together in private *Act. 16. 25.* and must the publick heare only one man sing? to all these wee may adde the practise of the primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy *Basil* is in stead of many *Epist. 63.* When one of us (saith he) hath begun a psalme, the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with one heart and one voyce; and this saith he is the common practise of the Churches in Egypt, Lybia, Thebes, Palestina, Syria and those that dwell on Euphrates, and generally every where, where singing of psalmes is of any account. To the same purpose also *Enschias* gives witness, *Eccles. Hist. lib. 2. cap. 17.* The obsecrations made against this doe most of them plead against joyning to sing in heart as well as in voyce, as that by this meanes others out of the Church will sing

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as also that wee are not alway in a surable estate to the matter sung. & likewise that all cannot sing with understanding; shall not therefore all that have understanding ioyne in heart and voyce together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, seas: men, beasts, fishes, fowles &c. commanded to praise the Lord, and yet none of these but men, and godly men too, can doe it with spirituall understanding?

As for the scruple that some take at the translation of the booke of psalmes into metrer, because Davids psalmes were sung in his owne words without metter: wee answer. First. There are many verses together in severall psalmes of David which run in rithmes (as those that know the hebrew and as Buxtorf shewes *T hebraea*. pa. 632.) which shewes at least the lawfulness of singing psalmes in english rithmes.

Secondly. The psalmes are penned in such verses as are surable to the poetry of the hebrew language, and not in the common style of such other bookes of the old Testament as are not poeticall; now no protestant doubteth but that all the bookes of the scripture should by Gods ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each nation, that they may be understood of all, hence the psalmes are to be translated into our english tongue; and if in our english tongue wee are to sing them, then as all our english songs (according to the course of our english poetry) do run in metter, soe ought Davids psalmes to be translated

into

into metter, that soe wee may sing the Lords songs, as in our english tongue soe in such verses as are similar to an english care which are commonly metrical: and as it can be no just offence to any good conscience to sing Davids hebrew songs in english words, soe neither to sing his poeticall verses in english poeticall metter: men might as well stumble at singing the hebrew psalmes in our english tunes (and not in the hebrew tunes) as at singing them in english metter, (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 hath hid from us the hebrew tunes, lest wee should think our selves bound to imitate them; soe also the course and frame (for the most part) of their hebrew poetry, that wee might not think our selves bound to imitate that, but that every nation without scruple might follow as the graver sort of tunes of their owne country songs, soe the graver sort of verses of their owne country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the metter sake wee have taken liberty or poeticall licence to depart from the true and proper sense of Davids words in the hebrew verses, noe; but it hath bene one part of our religious care and faithfull endeavour, to keepe close to the originall text.

As for other objections taken from the dissimilitude of *Ainawris* tunes, and the corruptions in

our common psalme books, wee hope they are answered in this new edition of psalmes which wee here present to God and his Churches. For although wee have caule to blesse God in many respects for the religious indeavours of the translators of the psalmes into meeke usually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknowne to the golly learned that they have rather presented a paraphrase then 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 needles, (which we suppose would not be approved of if the psalmes were so translated into prose) and that their variations of the sense, and alterations of the sacred text too frequently, may iustly minister matter of offence to them that are able to compare the translation with the text; of which failings, some iudicious have oft complained, others have been grieved, whereupon it hath bin generally desired, that as wee doe inioye other, soe (if it were the Lords will) wee might inioye this ordinance also in its native purity: wee have therefore done our indeavour to make a plaine and familiar translation of the psalmes and words of David into english metre, and have not soe much as presumed to paraphrase to give the sense of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attened heerin as our chief guide the original, finishing all additions, except such as even the best translators

Preface.

translators of them in prose supply, avoiding all materiall detractions from words or sense. The word *which* wee translate *and* as it is redundant sometime in the Hebrew, soe sometime (though not very often) it hath been left out, and yet not then, if the sense were not faire without it.

As for our translations, wee have with our english Bibles (to which next to the Originall wee have had respect) used the Idioms of our owne tongue in stead of Hebraismes, lest they might seeme english barbarismes.

Synonymes wee use indifferently: as *solt* for *people*, and *Lord* for *Jehovah*, and sometime (though seldom) *God* for *Jehovah*; for which (as for some other interpretations of places cited in the new Testament) we have the scriptures authority *ps. 14. with 53. Heb. 1. 5.* with *psalme 97. 7.* Where a phrase is doubtfull wee have followed that which (in our owne apprehensio) is most genuine & edifying:

Sometime wee have contracted, sometime dilated the same hebrew word, both for the sense and the verse sake: which dilatation wee conceive to be no paraphrasticall addition no more then the contraction of a true and full translation to be any unfaithfull detraction or diminution: as when wee dilate *who healeth* and say *he it is who healeth*; soe when wee contract, *those that stand in awe of God* and say *Gods fevers*.

Lastly, Because some hebrew words have a

more full and emphaticall, signification then any one english word can or doth fortinice expresse, hence wee have done that sometime which faithfull translators may doe, viz. not only to translate the word but the emphasis of it; as *mighty God, for God.* **כבדו** *humbly* *bless for blisse;* *rise to stand,* psalm 1. *for stand* *truth and faithfulness for truth.* Howbeit, for the verse sake wee doe not alway thus, yet wee render the word truly though not fully; as when wee sometime say *rejoyce for* *show for ioye.*

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

If therefore the verses are not alwayes so smooth and elegant as some may desire or expect; let them consider that Gods Altar needs not our polishings: Ex. 20. for wee have respected rather a plaine translation, then to smooth our verses with the sweetnes of any paraphrase, and soe have attended Conscience rather then Elegance, fidelity rather then poetry, in translating the hebrew words into english language, and Davids poetry into english metre; that

that soe wee may sing in Sion the Lords songs of prayle according to his owne will; untill hee take us from hence, and wipe away all our teares, & bid us enter into our masters ioye to sing eternall Hallelutahs.

THE PSALMES

In Verse

PSALME I

O Blessed man that in the advice
of wicked doeth not walk:
nor stand in sinners way, nor sit
in chaire of scornfull folk.

2 But in the law of Jehovah,
is his longing delights:
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 yeilds his fruit,
and his leafe never withers.

4 And all he doth, shall prosper well,
the wicked are not for
but they are like unto the chaffe,
which winde drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not ungodly men
rise to stand in the doome,
nor shall the sinners with the just,
in their assemblie come.

6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
but the way of ungodly men,
shall utterly decay.

A

PSALM

Why rage the Heathen furiously?
maie vaine things people do;

2 Kings of the earth doe set themselves,
Princes consult also:

with one consent against the Lord,
and his anoynted one,

3 Let vs asunder break their bands,
their cords bee from us throwne,

4 Who sit in heav'n shall laugh, & be lord
will mock them; then will hee say,

5 Speak to them in his ire, and wraths
and vex them suddenly,

6 But I annoynted have my King
upon my holy hill,

7 of Zion: The established new yd counsell
counsell declare I will,

God spake to mee; thou art my Son
this day I thee begot,

8 Aske thou of me, and I will give thee;
the Heathen for thy dore,

and of the earth thou shalt possesse
the utmost coasts abroad,

9 thou shalt them break as Potters ston
and crush with yron rool,

10 And now yee Kings be wise, be heard
ye Judges of the earth (Hear),

11 Serve yee the lord with reverence,
rejoyce in him with feare;

12 Kisse yee the Sonne, lest he be wroth,
and yee fall in the way,

when his wrath quickly burnes, oh blest
are

are all that on him slay.

Psalm 3

2 A psalme of David when he fled from the
face of Absalom his Sonne.

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

2 Many say to my soule noe helpe
in God for him at any hand.

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

4 with voyce to God I call, who from
his holy hill me answered,

5 I layd me downe, I slept, I wakt,
for I chovah did me up beare,

6 People that set against me round,
ten thousand of them I fe not feare.

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 Iehovah,

thy blessing is, and let it be
upon thine owne people. Selah.

Psalm 4

To the chief Musician on Neginoth,
a psalme of David.

GOD of my justice, when I call
answer mee: when distressed

thou hast enlarged me, shew me graces;
and heare thou my request.

A 2

2 yee

PSALM IV

- 3 Ye Sonnes of men, my glory turne
to shame how long will you?
how long will ye love vanity,
and still deſire purſue?
- 4 But know, the Lord doth for himſelfe
ſer by his gracious ſaſt:
the Lord will heare when I to him
doe poure out my complaint.
- 5 Be ſtirred up, but doe not ſinne,
conſider ſeriously
within your heart upon your bed;
and wholly ſilent be
for ſacrifices be,
and confidently put your truſt
on Iehovah doe ye.
- 6 Many there be that ſay O who,
will cauſe us good to ſee;
the light, Lord, of thy countenance
let on us liſted be.
- 7 Thou haſt put gladneſſe in my heart,
more then the time wherein
their corne, and alſo their new wine,
have much increaſed bin.
- 8 In peace with him I will lye downe,
and take my ſleepe will I.
For thou Lord makeſt me dwell alone
in confident ſaſty.

Psalm 4
To the choiſe Muſick upon *Nebuloth*,
a psalm of David.

psalm

PSALME V

- 1 H^eare thou my words and vnderſtand
my meditation, Iehovah.
2 My King, my God, attend the voyce
of my cry: for to thee I pray.
- 3 At morn Iehovah, thou ſhalt heare,
my voyce: to thee I will addreſſe
at morn; I will looke up. For thou
art not a God lov'ſt wickedneſſe
neither ſhalt evil with thee dwell.
- 4 Vaine glorious fooles before thine eyes
ſhall never ſtand: for thou haſt
all them that worke iniquity.
- 5 Thou wilt bring to diſtruction
the ſpeakers of lying-falſhood,
the Lord will make to be abhorred
the man deceitfull, and of blood.
- 6 But I will come into thine houſe
in multitude of thy mercy:
and will in feare of thee bow downe,
in temple of thy ſanctity.
- 7 Lead me forth in thy rightouſneſſe,
becauſe of mine obſerving ſpice,
O Iehovah doe thou thy wayes
make ſtraight, and pleaſe I before mine eyes
- 8 For there no truth is in his mouth,
their inward part iniquities,
their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongue is bent to flatteries.
- 9 O God make thou them deſolate
from their owne plots let them fall far,
caſt them out in their heapes of ſinnes.

A 3

for

PSALM V Vt

for they against thee Rebels are.

11 And all that trust in thee shall joy,

and thou for joy eternall,

and thou shalt them protect: & they

that love thy name shall joy in thee.

12 Fortious Iehovah wilt bestow

a blessing on the righteous one:

and wilt him crowne as with a shield,

with gracious acceptation.

Psalm 6
To the chief Musician on *Neginoth* upon:

Sheminith, a psalm of David.

LORD in thy wrath rebuke me not,

nor in thy hot wrath chasten me:

2 Pity me Lord, for I am weak,

Lord heale me, for my bones vexed be:

3 Also my soule is troubled fore,

how long Lord wilt thou me forsake:

4 Returne o Lord, my soule release:

o save me for thy mercy sake.

5 In death no memory is of thee,

and who shall praye thee in the grave?

6 I faint with groanes, all night my bed

swims, I with teares my couch wash have,

7 mine eye with grief is dimme and old,

because of all mine enemies.

8 But now depart away from me,

all yee that work iniquities:

for Iehovah ev'n now hath heard

the voyce of these my weeping teares,

9 Iehovah heare my humble sues,

Iehovah

PSALME V. Vt

Iehovah doth receive my prayers,

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed,

and greatly troubled let them be:

yes let them be returned back,

and be ashamed suddenly.

Psalm 7

Shiggagion of David which he sag to Iehovah

up to the words of Cush the Beniamite,

O LORD my God in thee

I doe my trust repose,

save and deliver me from all

my persecuting foes.

2 I est like a Lion hee

my soule in peeces teares:

rending asunder, while there is

not one deliverer.

3 Iehovah o my God

if this thing done have I,

if so there be within my hands

wrongfull iniquity

4 If I required ill

the man with me at peace,

(yea I have him delivered

that was my foe causelesse)

5 Let see pursue my soule,

and take, and tread to clay

my life: and honor in the dust

there let him wholly lay

6 Arise Lord in thy wrath

for thine enemies fiercenesse:

be thou list up, & wake to me,

A 4

judgements

judgement thou dost expresse.

7 So thee encompass round
thou people's assembly,
and for the same doe thou returne,
unto the place on high.

8 The Lord shall judge the folke,

Ichowah judge thou me,
according to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.

9 Let all mens malice cease,
but doe the just confirme,
for thou who art the righteous God
dost heare and reus discerne.

10 For God my shield the right
in heart he saved truth.

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

12 If he doe not returne,
his sword he tharp will whet
his bow he bended hath, and he
the same hath ready set.

13 For him he hath prepar'd
the instruments of death,
for them that holily persecute,
his arrows be in reyneth.

14 Behold he travellere
of vaine iniquity:
a toylesome miserie he conceiv'd,
but shall bring forth a lye.

15 A pit he digged hath,
and delved deepe the same:

but

But fall'n he is into the ditch,
that he himselfe did frame,
16 His mischievous latour
shall on his head turne downe

and his injurious violence
shall fall upon his crowne,

17 Ichowah I will praye
for his just equitie;

and I will sing unto the name
of Ichowah most high,

Psalme 8

To the chiefe Musician upon *Gittith*,
a psalme of David.

O LORD our God in all the earth
how's thy name wondrous great
who hast thy glorious majesty
above the heavens set.

2 out of the mouth of sucking babes,
thy strength thou dost ordaine,
that thou mightst still the enemy,

and them that thee disdaine,
3 when I thy fingers work, thy Heavens,
the more and staires conder:

4 which thou hast set. What's wretched matter?
that thou dost him remember?
or what's the Son of man, that thus
him visitest thou hast?

5 For next to Angells, thou hast him
a little lower plac't
and hast with glory crown'd him,
and comely made thy:

6

and

PSALM Viii, 1 X.

- 6 And on thy works hast given him,
lovely authority.
7 All hast thou put under his feet,
all sheep and oxen, yet
8 and besids of field. Fountes of the ayre,
and fishes of the sea,
and all that passe through paths of seas.
9 O Iehovah our Lord,
how wondrously magnificient
is thy name through the world.

Psalm 9
To the chief Musician upon *Sheth-Labben*
a psalm of David

- 1 LORD I'll praise thee, with all my heart;
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 I will be glad and joy in thee,
most high, I'll sing thy name.
3 In turning back my foes, they'll fall
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintain'st my right, & cause:
In throne sittest judging right.
5 Their names raz'd ever aye:
6 Thy ruines, foe, for aye are dones,
thou madst their townes decaye,
their memory with them is lost.
7 Yet ever sits the Lord
his throne so judgement he prepares,
8 With right he'll judge the world:
he to the folke shall minister
judgement in uprightness.

9 The

PSALME ix

- 9 The Lord is for thy right a fort:
a fort in times of trouble.
10 Who knowe thy name, will trust in thee,
nor doest thou, Lord forsake,
11 them that thee seek. Psalmes to the Lord
that dwells in Sion, make:
declare among the folk his works.
12 For blood when he doth sicke,
he them remembers: nor forgets
the crying of the mecke.

(2)

- 13 Iehovah, mercy on me have,
from them that doe me hate
marke 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 pray's all: and may rejoyce
in thy salvation.
15 The heathen are sunk dower into
the pit that they had made:
their owne foot taken is in net
which privily they layd.
16 By judgement which he executes
Iehovah is made knowne:
the wicked's snare in's owne hand work,
deepe meditation.
17 The wicked shall be turn'd to hell,
all lands that God forger.
18 For got the wicked shall be:
poores hope is re'ne said him, yet.

B 2

9 Arise

PSALM 'X, X:

19 Arise O Lord, lest men prevail,
Judge & hearken in thy sight.

20 That they may know they be but men,
The nations Lord affright,
Selah

psalme 10

WHy standst thou Lord a far? why by,
thy selfe in times of streight?

2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poore afflicted wight:

3 snare them in their contrived plots,
For of his hearts desire

the wicked boasts, and covereth
blesseth, stirring Gods ire.

4 The wicked one by reason of
his countenances pride

will not seek *after* God; not God
for all his thoughts abide.

5 his wayes doe alwayes bring forth griefes,
on high thy iudgements bee

above his sight: his pressing foes
putte at them all will bee.

6 Within his heart he thus hath sayd,
I move I shall not bee;

from aye to aye because I am
not in adversitie

7 His mouth with eu'ning filled is,
deceits, and fallacy:

unles his tongue perversities is,
also inquiry.

8 In the close places of the townes
he sits in secret dens

he

PSALME 'X.

he slays the harmlesse: gainst the poore
fly his eyes downe bends,

9 He closely lurks as lion lurks
in den, the poore to catch

he lurks, & trapping them in 's net
th' afflicted poore doth snatch.

10 Downe doth he crowth & to the dust
lumbly he bowes *with all*;

that for a multitude of poore
in his strong pawes may fall.

11 He saith in heart, God hath forgot
he hides his face away,

so that he will not see this thing
unto eternall aye.

(2)

12 Ichovah rise thou up, O God
lift thou thine hand on hy,

let not the meek afflicted one
be out of memory.

13 Wherefore doth the ungodly man
contemne th' almighty one?

he in his heart saith, thou wilt not
make inquisition.

14 Thou seest, for thou markest wrong & spight,
with thy hand to repay:

the poore leaves in to thee; thou art
of fatherlesse the stay.

15 Break thou the arme of the wicked
and of the evil one.

search thou out his impiety,
untill thou findest none,

B 3

26 Jul 1714

PSALM X, X⁷

- 16 Iehovah king for ever is,
and to eternall aye:
out of his land the heathen folke
are perished away.
17 The meeke afflicted-mans desire
Iehovah, thou dost heare:
thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou makest attentiue eare.
18 To iudge the fatherlesse & poore:
that ad no more he may
forrowfull man our of the land
with terror to dismay.

Psalm 110
To the chiefe Musician a psalme:
of David.

- I In the Lord do trust, how then
to my soule doe ye say, if trust-worth
as doth a litle bird unto
your mountaine flye away?
2 For loe, 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 firme foundations,
utterly run'd bee:
as for the man that righteous is,
what then performe can hee?
4 The Lord in's holy temple is,
the Lords throne in heaven:
his eyes will view, and his eye bids
will prove the Sources of men,

5 the

PSALME XI, XI⁷

- 5 The man that truly-righteous is,
ev'n him the Lord will prove,
his soule the wicked hates, & him
that violence doth love.
6 Snares fire, & brimstone he will raine,
ungodly men upon:
and burning tempests of their cup
shall bee their portion.
7 For Iehovah that righteous is,
all righteousnesse doth love:
his countenance the upright one
beholding, doth approve.

Psalm 12
To the chiefe Musician upon Sheminith
a psalme of David.

- H Elpe Lord: for godly men doe cease:
faithfull faile men among.
2 Each to his freind speaks vanity,
with flattering lips, and tongue
and with a double heart they speake,
all flattering lips the Lord
shall cut them off with every tongue
that speaketh boasting word.
3 Thus have they sayd, we with our tongue,
prevailing pow're shall get:
are not our lips our owne, for Lord
who over us is set?
4 Thus saith the Lord, for sighs of them
that want, for poor oppress,
Ie now arise, from such as pisse,
will set him safe at rest,

6 pure

PSALM Xii, XIII.

6 Pure are the words the Lord doth speak:
as silver that is try'd.

in a seven furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Thou shalt them keep, o Lord, thou shalt
preserve them in every one,
For evermore in safety from
this generation.

8 The wicked men on every side
doe walk presumptuously,
when as the vilest sons of men
exalted are on hye.

Psalm 12

To the chief Musician: a psalm
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 counsel
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
prevail'd 'gainst him: & me
those who doe trouble, doe rejoyce;
when I shall moved bee,

5 But

PSALME XIII, XIV.

5 But I asured trust
have put in thy mercy;
my heart in thy salvation
shall joy exceedingly.

6 Vnto Iehovah I will sing,
because that hee
will bountifully bath
rewarded good to mee.

Psalm 14

To the chief Musician: a psalm
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 God there bee.

3 All are gone back, together they
ev'⁹ filtily 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 doe not call.

5 There with a very grievous feare
affrighted fore they were,
for God in generation is
of such as righteous are.

C

8 the

PSALM XLV, XV.

1 The counsell yee would make of him,
that poore afflicted is, yee will not
to be ashamed & that because
the Lord his refuge is.
2 Who Israels health from Syon gives,
his folks captivitie doth loose,
when God shall turne Jacob shall joye
glad Israel shall be.

Psalm 15 at entia

A psalm of David.

1 JEHOVAH, who shall in thy tent
sojourn, and who is hee that shall
shall dwell within thy holy mount?
2 He that walks uprightly,
3 And worketh justice, and speaks truth
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,
contemnd is in his eyes;
But he will highly honour them
that doe Jehovah feare:
and changed not, though to his losse,
if that he once doe sweare.
5 Nor gives his coyn to vniury,
and bribe he doth not take
against the harmlesse. he that doth
these things shall never shake.

PSALM

PSALME XVL

Psalm 16

1 Michram of David
Mighty God, preserve thou mee,
for on thee doe I rest.
2 Thou art my God, vnto the Lord,
my soule thou hast professed.
3 My goodnes reacheth not to thee,
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 sorowes multiplye
they drink oblations of blood
offer up will not I.

Neither will I into my lips
the names of them take up.
5 Jehovah is the portion
of my part, & my cup:
Thou art maintainer of my lot.
6 To me the lines fall'n bee
in pleasant places; yea, faire is
the heritage for mee.

7 I will Jehovah humbly-bleesse,
who hath mee counselled:
yea in the nights my reins have mee
chastising nurtured.
8 Jehovah 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,
and

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

Psalm 17 in English

A Prayer of David.

HArken, o Lord, unto the right,
attend vnto my crye,
give eare vnto my pray'r, that goes
from lips that doe not lye.
2 From thy face let my judgement come:
thine eyes the right let see.
3 Thou prov'st 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 Stray my feet in thy paths, lest my
6 steps slip. I call'd on thee,
for thou wilt heare, God, heare my speed;
incline thine eare to mee.
7 O thou that sav'st by thy right hand,
thy mercifull mercyes,

shew

shew vnto them that trust in thee,
from such as 'gainst them rise,
As apple of thine eye mee keepe.
In thy wings shade mee 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 greedily is to teare,
in secret places lurking as
hee a young lion were.
13 Him, in his fight, rise, disappoynt
make him bow downe o Lord,
doe thou my soule deliver from
the wicked one, thy sword,
14 From mortall men thine hand, o Lord
of 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 foes are slay'd, & to their babes
of wealth they leave the rest.
15 In righteousness, thy favour I
shall very clearly see,
and waking with thine image, I
shall satisfie mee.

C 3

To the chiefe Musician, a Psalmc of David, the servant of the Lord, who spake the words of this Song in the day that the Lord delivered him from the hands of all his enemies, & from the hand of Saule, and her Soulders.

I Le^e dearly love thee, Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my towre
and my deliverer, my God,

I le trust in him *who is my powre,*

My shield, & my saluationes-horne,

my high-fort, Who is prayse worthy

I on the Lord will call, so shall

I bee kept from mine enemye.

Deaths sorrowes mee encompassed,

mee fear'd the floods of ungodlie,

Hells pangs beset me round about,

the snarcs of death prevented mee.

I in my sleights, call'd on the Lord,

and to my God cry'd: he did heare

from his temple my voyces, my cryes,

before him came, unto his care.

Then th' earth shooke, & quak't, & mountains

roots moov'd, & were stir'd at his ire,

Vp from his nostrils went a smoak,

and from his mouth devouring fire:

By it the coales inkindled were.

Likewise the heavens he drowne-bow'd

and he descended, & there was

under his feet a gloomy cloud.

And he on cherub rode, and flew;

yea he flew on the wings of winde.

His secret place hee darknes made

his covert that him round confinde,

Dark waters, & thicke clouds of skies,

From brightnes, that before him was,

his thickned clouds did passe away,

hayl-stones and coales of fire did passe.

Also Iehovah thundered,

within the heavens, the most high

likewise his angry-voyce did give,

hayl-stones, and coales of fire *did flye,*

Yea he did out his arrows send,

and bruising he them scattered,

and lightnings hee did multiply,

likewise he them discomfited.

The waters channells then were scene,

and the foundations of the world

appear'd, at thy rebuke, at blasf,

of the breath of thy nostrils Lord.

(2)

Hee from above sent hee me took:

me out of waters-great he drew

Hee from mine enemies-strong, & from

them which me hated did rescue.

For they were mightyer then I.

They mee prevented in the day

of my cloudy calamity,

but for me was the Lord a stay.

And hee me to large place brought forth

hee sav'd mee, for he did delight

in mee. The Lord rewarded me

according as I did aright,

According to the cleannesse of

- my hands, he recompenced mee.
 21 For the wayes of the Lord I kept:
 nor from my God went wickedlie.
 22 For all his iudgements mee before:
 nor from me put I his decree.
 23 With him I upright was, and kept
 my selfe from mine inquite.
 24 The Lord hath recompenced mee,
 after my righteousness therefore:
 according to the cleanness of
 my hands that was his eyes before.
 25 With mercifull, thou mercifull,
 with upright thou deales uprightly.
 26 With pure thou pure, thou also wilt
 with forward turne thy selfe awry.
 27 For thou wilt save th'afflicted folke
 but wilt the losly looks suppress.
 28 For thou wilt light my lampe: the Lord,
 my God will lighten my darkness.
 29 For by thee I am through a troupe,
 and by my God leape o're a wall.
 30 Gods way is perfect: Gods word tryde
 that trust in him shal be shield to all.
 31 For who is God except the Lord
 or who a rock, our God except
 32 Is God that girdeth me with strength,
 and hee doth make my way perfect.
 33 Like to the hye he makes my feet:
 and on my high place makes me stand.
 34 Mine armes doe break a bow of brasse,
 so well to warre he leames my hand.

- 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 Under mee thou makest large my steps,
 so that mine ankles did not slyde.
 37 My foes pursue the 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 guided 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 waite manie enemies.
 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.
 43 And thou from the contentions
 hast of the people mee set free;
 thou of the heathen mad'st me hee:
 people I knew not shall serve mee.
 44 They're at first hearing me obey:
 strangers shall yield themselves to mee.
 45 The strangers shall consume away,
 and from their closets frighted bee.
 46 The Lord lives, and blest be my Rock,
 let my healths God exalted bee.

PSALM X Viii, 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 list'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'll prayſes ſing.
50 He giveth great deliverance
to his Kings, and doth shew mercy
to his annoynted, to David,
and to his ſeed eternally.

Psalm 19

To the chiefe musician a psalme of David.

- T**He heavens doe declare
the majesty of God:
his handy-work abroad.
2 Day speaks to day, knowledge
night hath to night declar'd.
3 There neither speech nor language is,
where their voyce is not heard.
4 Through all the earth their line
is gone forth, & unto
the utmost end of all the world,
their speeches reach also:

A Libanacle hee

in them pitch for the Sun.

- 5 Who Bridegroom like from his chamber goes

glad

PSALME xix,

- glad Giants-race to run,
6 From heavens utmost end,
his course and compassing
to ends of it, & from the heat
thereof is hid nothing.

(2)

- 7 The Lords law perfect is,
the soule converting back:

Gods testimony faithfull is,

makes wise who-wisdom-lack.

- 8 The statutes of the Lord,

are right, & glad the heart;

the Lords commandment is pure,

light doth to eyes impart.

- 9 Iohowahs feare is cleane,

and doth indure for ever:

the judgements of the Lord are true,

and righteous altogether.

- 10 Then gold, then much fine gold,

more to be prized are,

then hony, & the hony-comb,

sweeter they are by farre.

- 11 Also thy servant is

admonished from hence:

and in the keeping of the same

is a full recompence.

- 12 Who can his errors know?

from secret faults cleanse mee.

13 And from presumptuous-fins, let thou

keepe back thy servant bee;

Let them not beare the rule

D 2

10

PSALM XIX, XX.

in me, & then shalt I
be perfect, and shall cleanse mee
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.

IEHOUAH heare 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 Minde all thy gifts, thy sacrifice
accepted let it bee.
4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
all thy counsell fulfill.

5 In thy perfect salvation
with singing joy we will:
And we in the name of our God
when as all thy petitions
Iehovah shall effect.

6 Now I know, that Iehovah doth
save his annoynted: *Dauid*
with saving strength of his right hand
from his pure heav'n will rescue.

7 In chariots come their confidence,
and some in horses set:

but

PSALME XX, XXX.

but we the name of Iehovah our God
will not forget. *Dauid*
They are brought downe & slain: but we
rise and stand stedfastly in the Lord.
9 Save Lord, & let the King us heare in
when as to him we cry.

Psalm 21

To the chief Musician a psalm

of David in the fifth tone. *Dauid*

IEHOUAH in thy strength
the King shall joyfull bee:

and joy in thy salvation
how vehemently shall hee
2 Thou of his heart to him
hast granted the desire:

and thou hast not withholden back,
what his lips did require.

3 For thou dost with blessings
of goodness prevent him:
thou on his head of finest gold
hast set a Diadem.

4 Of thee hee asked life, and
to him thou gav'st it free:

even length of days for evermore
unto eternitie.

5 In thy salvation
his glory hath bene greater
honour, and comely dignity
thou hast upon him set.

6 For thou him blessings
set to perpetuate:

P :

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show

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 ones
shall not removed bee.

8 The Lord shall finde out all
that are thine enemies:

thy right hand also shall finde out
those that doe thee despise:

9 Thou seest 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 devised,
but shall not able bee.

12 For thou wilt as a bitt
them set; & thou wilt place
thine arrows ready on thy string.

13 Lord, in thy foriourde
exalted bee on high:

and wee will sing; yea praye with psalmes
thy mighty powr will wee,

Psalm 22
To the chiefe musician upon *Aijeleth Shabap.*
a psalm of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
forsaken mee? & why,

art thou so farr from helping mee,
from the words of my cry?

2 O my God, I doe cry by day,
but misse 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 prayes of
thy people Isræll.

4 Our fore-fathers in thee have put
assured confidence

they trusted have, & thou to them
diddst 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 worrme, & not a man;
of men an opprobrie,

and also of the people am
despis'd contemptuoullie.

7 All they that doe upon mee look,
a scotte at mee doe make:

they with the lip doe make a moe,
the head in scorne they shake.

- 3 Upon the Lord he told himselfe,
 let him now rid him quier
 let him deliver him, because
 in him he doth delight.
 4 But thou art hee that me out of sin hast
 the belly forth didst take:
 when I was on my mothers breasts;
 to hope thou didst mee make.
 5 Vnto thee from the tender-womb
 committed been have I:
 yea thou hast been my mighty-God
 from my mothers belly.
 6 (2) Be thou not farr away from mee,
 for tribulation
 exceeding great is neere at hand,
 for helper there is none.
 7 Mee many buls on every side
 about have compassed:
 the mighty-bulls of Bassan have
 mee round environed.
 8 They have with their wide-opened-mouths
 so gaped mee upon
 like as it were a ravening
 and a roaring Lion.
 9 As water I am poured-out:
 and all my bones sundred:
 my heart in midst of my bowels
 is like to wax melted.
 10 My strength like a posserd is dryed:
 and my tongue fast cleaveth

- unto my iawes; & thou hast brought
 me to the dust of death.
 15 For dogs have compassed me about;
 the assembly me beset
 of the wicked: they pierced through
 my hands, also my feet.
 16 My bones I may them number all:
 they looked, they did me view.
 17 My cloths among them they did put:
 and for my coat they threw.
 18 But thou Lord be not far, my strength,
 to Ielp me hasten thou.
 19 My soule from sword, my darling from
 the powre of dogs rescue.
 20 And from the mouth of the Lion
 give me saluation free:
 for thou from hornes of Vnicornes
 answer hast given mee.
 21 Thy name I will declare to them
 that Brethren are to mee:
 in midst of congregation
 I will give prayre to thee.
 22 (1) Yee that doe feare the Lord prayse him;
 all Iacob seed ~~ye sayes~~ do yee
 him glorify, & dread him all
 yee Israels seed that bee.
 23 For he the poors affliction
 loaths not; nor doth despise;
 nor hides his face from him, but hears
 when unto him hee cries.

PSALM xxv, xxvii

- 25 Concerning thee shall be my prayſe
in the great aſſembly:
before them that him reverence
performe my vowes will I.
26 The meeke ſhall eat & be ſuffic'd:
Iehovah prayſe ſhall they
that doe him ſecke: your heart ſhall live
unto perpetuall aye.
27 All ends of the earth remember ſhall
and turne unto the Lord:
and thee all beather-families
to worſhip ſhall accord.
28 Becauſe unto Iehovah doth
the kingdome appertaine:
and he among the nations
is ruler Sovereigne.
29 Earths far-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 declar'd ſhall bee,
unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing haſt thou.
32 A Pſalme of David.
The Lord to mee a ſhepherd is,
want therefore ſhall not I.

2 Hec

PSALME xxiii, xxiiii

- 2 Hec 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 righteousnes:
for his names ſake leade mee.
4 Yea though in valley of deaths ſhade
I walke, none ill I feare:
becauſe thou art with mee, thy rod,
and ſtaffe my comfort are.
5 For mee a table thou haſt ſpread,
in preſence of my foes:
thou doſt annoynt my head with oyle,
my cup is over-flowes.
6 Goodnes & mercy ſurely ſhall
all my dayes follow mee:
and in the Lords houſe I ſhall dwell
ſo long as dayes ſhall bee.

Pſalme 24

- A pſalme of david.
The 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 ſolidly hath ſtayd.
3 The mountaine of the Lord,
who ſhall thertoe aſcend,
and in his place of holynes,
E 2

2 Hec

PSALM XXIII.

who is it that shall stand?
The cleane in hands, & pure
in heart; to vanity
who hath not lifted up his soule,
nor sworne deceitfully.
From God he shall receive
a benediction,
and righteousnes from the strong God
of his salvation.
This is the progenie
of them that seek thy face:
of them that doe inquire for him:
of Jacob 'tis the race. *Selah.*
Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlasting,
be yee lift up: & there into
shall come the glorious-King.
Who is this glorious-King?
Iehovah, puissant,
and valiant, Iehovah is
in battell valiant.
Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlasting,
doe yee lift-up: & there into
shall come the glorious-King.
Who is this glorious-King?
Ioh, is Iehovah
of warlike armies, hee the King
of glory is, *Selah.*

Plalme 25

A psalme of Dawid.

PSALM

PSALME XXV.

I Lift my soule to thee o Lord,
My God I trust in thee,
let mee not be ashamed; nor let
my foes joy over mee.
Yea, all that wait on thee shall not,
be fill'd with shamefulness;
but they shall be ashamed all,
who without cause transgresse.
Thy wayes, Iehovah, make mee know;
thy paths make me discern.
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.
Thy bowels, Lord, & thy mercies
minde; for they are for aye.
Simes of my youth remember not,
neither my trespases:
after thy mercy minde thou mee
o Lord for thy goodnes.
Good and upright God is, therefore
will sinners teach the way.
The meek he'll guide in judgement: &
will teach the meek his way.
Iehovahs paths they mercy are,
all of them truth also;
to them that keep his covenant,
and testimonies do.

(2)

For thy names sake o Iehovah,
freely doe thou remitt:

E 3

mine

PSALM xxv.

- mine owne perverse iniquities
because that great is it.
12 Who fears the Lord, him hee will reach
the way that he shall chuse.
13 his foule shall dwell at ease; his seed
as beires the earth shall vse.
14 The secret of God is with those
that doe him reverence
and of his covenant he them
will give intelligence.
15 Mine eyes continually are
upon leboahs 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 foundnes, & uprightnesse keep
mee for I trust in thee.
22 Israel from his troubles all,
o God, doe thou set free.
23 *A psalme of david.*

PSALM

PSALME xxvi.

- 1 Judge mee, o Lord, for I have walked
in mine integrity:
and I have trusted in the Lord,
therefore shal I 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 cleanness, Lord, I lewash mine hands,
so I'le thinne altar round:
7 That I may preach with thankfull-voyses,
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 foule with sinners gather not,
with men of blood my life.
10 In whose hand's guile, in whose right hand
bribery is full rife.
11 Redeme, & pittie mee; for I'le
walk in mine uprightnesse.
12 My foot stands right: in th' assembly
I will Iehovah blesse.
27 *A psalme of David.*
The Lord my light, & my health is,
what shall make me dismayd

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PSALM XXVII:

The Lord is my life-strength, of whom
should I then be afraid?

2 When wicked men, mine enemies,
and my foes in battell,
against mee come, to eat my flesh,
themselves stumbled & fell.

3 If that an host 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 boud of God
all dayes of my life rest:

5 To see the beauty of the Lord,
and in his Temple seeke.
For in his tent in t'revill-day,
hidden bee will mee keepe.

Hee will me hide in secrecy
of his pavillion:
and will me highly lift upon
the rocks-murion.

6 Moreover at this time my head
lifted on high shall bee,
al o've mine enemies who doe
about encompass mee.

Therefore in's tent I'll sacrifice
of joye an offering.
The Lord Jehovah, sing will I,
yea, I will prayes sing.

PSALME XXVII.

7 When as I with my voyce doe cry,
mee, o Jehovah, heare,
have mercy also upon mee,
and unto mee answer.

8 When thou dost say, seek yee my face,
my heart layd unto thee,
thy countenance, o Jehovah,
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 doe mee forsake,
yet will Jehovah gathering
unto himselfe me take.

11 Jehovah, 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 strengt-enemies:
for wimselfe false against me stand,
and breath out cruelties.

13 I should have fainted, had not I
believed for to see,
Jehovahs goodnes in the land
of them that living bee.

14 Doe thou upon Jehovah waite:
bee stablished, & let
F
shine

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

Psalm 28, 1-28

A psalm of David.

1 IEHOVAH, unto thee I cry, my Rock, be thou not deaf to me.

2 For I am dumb from me, & I am dumb from me.

3 Be like them down to pit that go,

4 Hear thou the voice of my request,

5 For grace, when unto thee I cry:

6 When I lift up mine hands unto thee,

7 Thine Oracle of Sanctuary.

8 Will men draw me not away,

9 With workers of unrighteousness,

10 That with their neighbours peace doe speak,

11 But in their hands is wickednes.

12 Give thou to them like to theit works,

13 And like the will of their desires.

14 Give them like to their handy-works,

15 And render unto them their needs.

16 Because unto Iehovahs work they did not wise-attention yield,

17 Neither unto his handy work,

18 Them he will wait, but not up-build.

19 The Lord be blest, for he hath heard

20 The voice of my requests for grace.

21 God is my strength, my shield, in him

22 My heart did trust, & helpe I was:

23 Therefore my heart will gladnes shew,

24 And with my tongue I'll him confesse.

25 The Lord of his annoynted ones

26 their

27

28

their strength, & towre of safety is.

2 Salvation to thy people give,

3 And bleste thou thine inheritance,

4 And ev'n unto eternitie.

5 Doe thou them feed & them advance,

6 And unto all eternitie

7 them feed & them advance.

8 Psalme 29

A psalme of David.

1 Vnto the Lord doe yee ascribe

2 (O Sonnes of the mighty)

3 unto the Lord doe yee ascribe

4 glory & potencie.

5 Vnto the Lord doe yee ascribe

6 his names glorious renowne;

7 in beaurty of his holynes

8 unto the Lord bow downe.

9 The mighty voyce of Iehovah

10 upon the waters is:

11 The God of glory thundereth,

12 God on great waters is.

13 Iehovahs voyce is powerfull,

14 Gods voyce is glorious

15 Gods voyce breaks Cedars: yea God breaks

16 Cedars of Lebanus.

17 He makes them like a calfe to skip;

18 F 2

19 the

20

21

22

23

24

25

26

27

28

the mountaine Lebanon,
and like to a young Vnicorne
the hill of Syon.

- 7 Go is voyce divides the flames of fire.
8 Iehovahs voyce doth make
the desert shake; the Lord doth cause
the Cadesht-desert shake.
9 The Lords voyce makes the hinde to calve;
and makes the forrest barre;
and in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sare 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.

- I**EHOUAH, 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
to pit. Sing to the Lord,
(see his Saints) & give thanks when yee
his holynes record.
4 For but a moment in his wrath;

life

life in his love doth slay:
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 sadness:
my sackcloth thou unloosed hast,
and girded me with gladnes:
12 That sing to thee my glory may,
and may not silent bee:
o I ord my God, I will give thanks
for evermore to thee.
Psalm 31
- To the chief Musician, a psalm
of David.

TN thee, o Lord, I put my trust;
 let me be shamed never:
 according to thy righteousness
 doe thou mee deliver.
 Bow downe to mee thine ear, with speed
 let mee deliverance have:
 be thou my strong rock, for an house
 of defence mee to save.
 Because thou unto mee a rock
 and my fortresse wilt bee:
 therefore for thy names sake doe thou,
 leade mee & guide thou mee.
 Doe thou mee pull out of the net,
 which they have for mee layd
 so privily, because that thou
 art to mee a sure ayde.
 Into thy hands my spirit I com
 reporting doe commit:
 Jehovah God of verity,
 thou hast redeemed it:
 I hated them that have regard
 to lying vanity:
 but I in God trust, I'll be glad,
 and joy in thy mercy:
 because thou hast considered
 my afflicting distresse,
 thou hast my soule acknowledged
 in painfull angusthes;
 And thou hast not inclosed mee
 within the enemies hand:
 thou mad'st my feet within the place

of liberty to stand;
 Have mercy upon mee, o Lord,
 for in distresse am I,
 with grief mine eye consumed is,
 my soule & my belly
 for my life with grief & my years
 with sighs are consumed:
 because of my sin, my strength failes,
 and my bones are wasted.
 To all my foes I was a scorn,
 chiefly my neighbours to;
 a feare to friends: they that saw mee
 withour, did flye me fro.
 I am forgot as a dead man,
 that's out of memory:
 and like a vessel that is broke
 ev'n such a one am I.
 Because that I of many men
 the slander ing did beare,
 round about me on every side
 there was exceeding feare
 While as that they did against mee
 counsel together take,
 they craftily have purposed
 my life away to make.
 But o Jehovah! in thee
 my confidence have put:
 I sayd thou art my God, My times
 within thy hand are *that*:
 From the hands of mine enemies

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

(1)

15 Thy countenance for to ſhine forth
upon thy fervant make:
O give to me ſalvation
even for thy mercy ſake.

17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for call'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 grievous 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 ſecrets of thy face,
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
in a pavillion, from the ſtrife
of tongues, thou wilt them hide.

21 O let Jehovah bleſſed bee,
for he hath ſhewed mee
his loving kindnes wonderfull
in a fenced-citie.

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

when

when to thee were my cries. O ſhow I
O love the Lord all ye his Saints: becauſe the Lord doth guard
the faithfull, but the proud doe ſhall not
doth plentifully reward.

24 See that yee be encouraged, and let your heart wax ſtrong:
all whoſoever hopefull doe for Jehovah long.

32 A *Psalm* of David, Maſchil. **O** bleſſed is the man who hath
his treſpaſſe pardoned,
and he whoſe abſolution
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 wear away,
with age, by means of my roaring
continuing all the day.

4 For day & night thy hand on mee,
heavily did indure:
unto the drough of Summer time
turned is my moiſture.

5 Mine aberration unto thee
I have acknowledged,
and mine iniquity I have
not cloſely covered.

Againſt my ſelfe my ſin, ſayd I:
I will

I will to God confesse,
and thou didst the iniquitie
forgive of my trespass.

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 compass me about.

8 I will instruct thee, also teach
these 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 nere to thee.

10 To those men that ungodly are,
their sorrows doe abound:

but him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

11 Be in Iehovah joyfull yee,
ye righteous ones rejoyce;

and all that are upright in heart
thou yee with joyfull voyce;

psalme 23

Y Ee just in God rejoyce,
praise well th' upright doth sure

2 Praise God with Harp, with psaltry sing

to him, on ren 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 verity.
5 He loveth righteousness,

and also equity:
the earth replenish'd 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 faine,
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 commandment,

and it was firmly stay'd.
10 The Lord to nought doth bring

the nations counsell; hee
deviles of the people makes

of none effect to bee.
11 The counsell of the Lord

abide for ever shall,

- 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
The Lord from heaven looks
all Sonnes of men views well.
From his firme-dwelling hee looks forth
on all that on earth dwell.
The heards of all of them
alike hee fashioneth:
and all their operations
he well considereth.
By multitude of host
there is no King saved:
nor is by multitude of strength
the strong delivered.
A horse a vaine thing is
to be a saviour:
nor shall hee work deliverance
by greatnes of his power.
On them that doe him feare
loe, is Iehovahs eye:
upon them that doe place their hope
on his benignity.
- 13 To save alive in dearth,
and their soule from death free:
14 Our soule doth for Iehovah way,
our help, & shield is hee.

- 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 psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour
before Abimelech, who drove him away
& he departed.
- I** Le bleſſe God alwayes, his praye shall
still in my mouth be had.
2 My soule shall boast in God, the mecke
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 feares deliverance.
5 Him they beheld, & light'ned were,
nor sham'd were their faces.
6 This poore man cry'd, 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 feares, and to them doth
deliverance afford.
8 O raſt, also consider yee,
that God is good & 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 doe him feare

PSALME xxxiii.

not any want shall see.

10 The Lions young doe suffer lack,
and suffer hunger;
but they that seek Iehovah, shall
not want any good thing.

11 I will you teach to feare the Lords

come children hark to mee.

12 Who is the man that willesh life:

and loves good dayes to seee

13 Thy tongue from evill, & thy lips

from speaking guile keep thou.

14 Depart from evill & doe good:

seek peace, and it follow.

15 Vpon the men that righteous are

the Lord doth set his eye:

and likewise he doth bow his care

when unto him they cry.

16 Iehovahs face is set against

them that doe wickedly:

that he of them from off the earth

may cut the memory.

17 They cry'd, God heare, & set them free,

from their distresses all.

18 To broken hearts the Lord is neere,

and contrite save he shall.

19 The iust 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:

PSALM xxxv.

and those that hate the iust shall come
to desolation.

22 The soules of them that doe him serve,
Iehovah doth redeme;

nor any shall be desolate,

that put their trust in him.

35 *Aspsalm of David.*

P Lead, Lord, with them that with me plead,

fight against them that fight with mee.

2 Of shield & buckler take thou hold,

stand up my helper for to bee.

3 Draw out the speare & stop the way

against them that my pursuers bee:

and doe thou say unto my soule

I am salvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd,

that seek my soule how they may spoile:

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 chafing.

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 I et unknowne ruin come on him,

and let his net that he doth hide,

himselfe ensnare: let him into

the very same destruction slide,

PSALM xxxv.

9 My soule shall in the Lord be glad:
in his saluation joyfull bee
10 And all my bones shall also say,
O Lord, who is like unto thee?
Who from the stronger then himselfe
the poore afflicted letteth free:
the poore afflicted & needy,
from such as spoylers of him bee,

11 False witness did up arise:
what I knew not they charg'd on mee.
12 Evil for good they mee repay'd,
whereby my soule might spoyled bee,
13 But I, when they were sick, was cloath'd
with sackcloth, & I afflicted
my soule with fasting, & my pray'e
into my bosom returned.
14 I walked as if he had been
my nere freind or mine owne brother:
I heauily bow'd downe as one
that mourneth for his owne mother.
15 But they in mine aduersity
rejoyced, & they gathered
themselves against mee gathered;
And I was ignorant thereof,
and they unceasingly mee reare,
16 With hypocrisies mockers in teasis;
at me their teeth they gnashing were.

17 How long O Lord wilt thou look on?
my soule from their destructions,

o doe

PSALME xxxv.

o doe thou set 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 set 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 causely.

20 Because that they doe not speak peace:
but in their thoughts they doe inuent
deceitfull matters against them
that in the land for peace are bent.

21 Gaineſt me they opned their mouths wide,
& sayd, ah, ah our eye it saw.

22 Thou saw'st 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 lay within their hearts,
aha, our soules desire haue wee:
we now haue swallowed him up,
o let them never say of mee.

26 Sham'd let them be & confounded
joynly, who at my hurt are glad:
let them that 'gainst me magnify,
with shame & dishonour be clad.

27 Let them for joy thout, & be glad
that

that favour doe my righteous cause
yea, let them say continually,
exalted be the Lord with prayse,

Who doth in the prosperity
of his servants his pleasure stay
And my tongue of thy justice shall,
and of thy prayse speake all the day.

Psalm 36.

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

THe trespass of the wicked one
saith in assured-wise:
within my heart, the feare of God
is not before his eyes.

For in his eyes he sooths himselfe:
his sin is found meane while
barefull. The words of his mouth are
iniquity & guile.

He to be wise, to doe good leaves.
He mischief plots on's bed,
he sets himselfe in way not good,
he hath not ill hated.

(2)

Thy mercy (Lord) in heaven is,
to clouds thy faithfulness.

Thy judgements a great deep, like great
mountains thy righteousness:

Thou savest man & beast, o Lord.

How precious is thy grace,
therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sonnes their trust doe place.

They

They of the farnes of thy house
unto the full shall take:

and of the river of thy joyes
to drink thou shalt them make.

For with thee is the spring of life:
in thy light wee'll see light.

To them that know the stretch thy grace,
to right in heart thy right.

Let no proud foot against me come,
nor wicked hand move me.

Wrong doers there are fall'n cast down,
and ray'd they cannot bee;

37 A psalm of David.

Ret not thy selfe because of those
that evill workers bee,

nor envious bee against the men
that work iniquity.

For like unto the grasse they shall
be cut downe, suddenly:

and like unto the tender herb
they withering shall dye.

Vpon 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'll it work,
to him commit thy way.

H 2

- 6 As light thy justice hee'l bring forth,
thy judgement as noone day.
7 Rest in Iehovah, & for him
with patience doe thou stay:
first not thy selfe 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 doe ill
thy selfe first 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 plots against the just,
gnashing at him his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him: because
his day coming he seeth.
14 The wicked have drayne out their sword,
& bent their bowe have they,
to cast the poor & needy downe,
to kill th'upright in way.

15 their

- 15 Their sword shall enter their owne heart,
their bowes shall broken bee.
16 The just mans litle, better is
then wickeds treasure.
17 For th'armes of wicked shall be broke:
the Lord the just doth stay.
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 consume 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.

H 3

because

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 dry tree's merciful,

and lends; his seed is blest.

27 Depart from evil, & doe good:

and ever dwell at rest.

28 Because the Lord doth judgement love,

his Saints forsakes not hee;

kept ever are they: but cut off

the sinners seed shall bee.

29 The justmerit 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 not such a one

relinquish in his hand,

neither will he condemne him when

adjudged he doth stand.

(4)

34 Way on the Lord, & keep his way,

and hee shall thee exalt

th'earth to inherit: when cut off

the wicked see thou shalt,

35 The

35 The wicked men I have beheld

in mighty pow'r to bee:

also him selfe spreading abroad

like to a green-bay-tree.

36 Nevertheless 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 attende

because that unto such a man

peace is his latter end.

38 But such men that transgressors are

together perishe shall:

the latter end shall be cut off

of the ungodly all,

39 But the salvation of the just

he is their strength: to them in times

doth of Iehovah come:

that are most troublesome.

40 Yea, help & free them will the Lord:

he shall deliver them

from wiced men, because that they

doe 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 pacifie me sore:

and in me thy shaxis fastened bee,

3 There

PSALM xxx viii.

- 3 *There is no sorrow in my flesh,*
because thine anger I am in:
nor *is there* any rest within
my bones, by reason of my sin.
- 4 Because that mine iniquities
ascended are above my head:
to heavy upon me are layd.
- 5 My wounds stink, *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.
- 7 For with foule sores my loynes are fill'd:
& in my flesh is no foundnes.
- 8 I'me weak & broken sore, I roard
because of my heart's restlesnes.
- 9 All my desire's before thee, Lord;
nor is my groaning hid from thee.
- 10 My heart doth pain; my strength me falls:
& mine eye sight is gone from mee.
- (2)
- 11 My freinds & lovers from my sore
stand off: off it and my kinsmen eke.
- 12 And they lay snares that seek my life,
that seek my hurt, they mischief speak.
- 13 And all day long inagin guile,
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 reprooves none were.
- 15 *because*

PSALME xxx viii.

- 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'e declare,
I for my sins will sorry bee.
- 19 But yet my lively soes are strong,
who falsly hate me, multiplie.
- 20 Moreover they that doe repay
evill in stead of good to mee,
because I follow what is good,
to mee they adversaries bee.
- 21 Ichovah, doe not mee forsake:
my God o doe not farre depart
- 22 from mee. Make hast unto mine ayd,
o Lord who my salvation art.

Psalme 39

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

- I** Sayd, I will look to my wayes,
left I sin with my tongue:
I'e keep my mouth with bit, while I
the wicked am among.
- 2 With silence ryed was my tongue,
my mouth I did refraine,
From speaking that thing which is good,
and stirr'd was my paine.
- 3 Mine heart within me waxed hot,
while I was musing long,

ink inoched

in kindled in me was the fire;
 Mine end, o Lord, & of my dayes
 her mee the measure leane;
 that what a momentary thing
 I am I may discern.
 Behold thou mad'st my dayes a span,
 mine age as nought to thee:
 surely each man at's best chafe,
 is wholly vanity.
 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.

7 And now, o Lord what wayes I for
 my hope is upon thee.
 Free me from all my trespasses;
 the fooler's come make not mee.
 I was dumb nor opened my mouth,
 this done because thou hast.
 Remove thy stroke away from mee;
 by thy hands blow I wast.
 When with rebukes thou dost correct
 man for iniquity;
 thou blast'st his beauty like a moth:
 sure each man in's vanity.
 Hear my prayer, Lord, hark to my cry;
 be not still at my tears:
 for stranger, & pilgrim with thee,
 I'me, as all my fathers,

13 O turne aside a while from mee,
 that I may strength recall:
 before I doe 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 hee heard my cry.
 He brought mee out of dreadfull-pls,
 out of the miery clay:
 and set my feet upon a rock,
 hee stablished my way.
 And in my mouth put a new song
 of prayse our God unto:
 many shall see, & feare, upon
 the Lord shall trust also.
 Blest is the man that on the Lord
 maketh his trust abide:
 nor doth the proud respect, nor such
 to lyes as tune aside.
 O thou I chovale, thou my God,
 hast many a wonder wrought:
 and likewise towards us thou hast
 conceived many a thought.
 Their summe cannot be reck'ned up
 in order unto thee:
 would I declare & speak of them,
 beyond account they bee.

- 6 Thou sacrifice & offering
wouldst not, thou boardest mine carcase
burnt offering, & sin offering
thou neither didst require,
7 Then sayd I: loe, I come: in books
rolle it is writ of mee.
8 To doe thy will, God, I delight:
thy laws in my heart bee.
9 In the great congregation
thy righteousness I show:
loe, I have not reſtaynd 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 ſalvations:
Thy mercy nor thy truth have I
from the great Church conceald.
11 Let not thy tender mercies bee
from mee o Lord with-held.
Let both thy kindnes & thy truth
keep me my life throughour.
12 Becauſe innumerable ill
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

- 13 Be pleaſ'd Lord, to deliver mee

- to help me Lord make haſt.
14 At once aſaſt & ſham'd let bee
who ſeck my ſoule to waſte:
Let them be driven back, & ſham'd,
that with me miſery.
15 Let them be waſte, to quit their ſhame,
that ſay to me, ſy.
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, doe not tarry.

To the chief muſician, a psalm
of David.

- B**less'd 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,
nor doe thou him unto the will
give of his enemy.
3 Vpon the bed of languishing,
the Lord will ſtrengthen him:
thou alſo wilt make all his bed
within his ſicknes time.
4 I ſayd, I chough, o be thou

- 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 shall his name?
- 6 And if he come to see mee,
 speake vanity: his heart
 sin to it selfe heaps, when hee goes
 forth hee doth it impart.
- (2)
- 7 All that me hate, against mee they
 together whisper still:
 against mee they imag in doe
 to mee malicious ill.
- 8 Thus doe they say some ill difcase,
 unto him cleaveth fore:
 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 mee pittie, & mee rayse,
 that I may them requite.
- 11 By this I know assuredly,
 in mee thou dost delight:
 For o're mee triumphs not my foe.
- 12 And mee, thou dost mee stay,
 in mine integrity; & set ft

mee.

- mee thee before for aye,
 13 Blest hath Iebowah Israels God
 from everlasting *ben*,
 also unto everlasting:
 Amen, yea and Amen.

THE

SECOND BOOKE.

PSALME 42

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

- L**ike 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 living God,
 my soule it thirsteth sore:
 oh when shall I come & appeare,
 the face of God before.
- 3 My teares have bene unto mee meat,
 by night also by day,
 while all the day they unto mee
 where is thy God doe say.
- 4 When as I doe in minde record
 these things, then me upon
 I doe 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 xl 11.

I with a multitude did goe
that did keepe holy-days.

My soule why art cast downe? & art
sift'd in mee: thy hope place
in God, for yet him praye I shall
for the help of his face.

(2)

My God, my soule in mee's cast downe,
therefore thee minde I will
from Iordanes & Hermonites land,
and from the little hill.

At the noyse of thy water spouts
deep unto deep doth call:
thy waves they are gone over mee,
also thy billowes all.

His loving kindnes yet the Lord
command will in the day:
and in the night his song with mee,
to my lifes God I'll pray.

I unto God will say, my Rock
why hast thou forgot mee?
why goe I sad by reason of
pessure of th' enemy.

As with a sword within my bones
my foes reproach mee do:
while all the day, where is thy God,
they doe say mee unto.

My soule o wherefore dost thou bowe
thy selfe downe heavily;
and wherefore in mee makest thou
a stirr tumultuously?

Hope

PSALME xli 11, xli 12.

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.

I Vdge me, o God, & plead my cause
from nation mercilesse;
from the guilefull & man unjust,
o send thou me redresse.

For of my strength thou art the God,
why cast'st thou mee thee fro:
why goe I mourning for the fore
oppression of the foe?

Thy light o send out & thy truth,
let them lead, & bring mee,
unto thy holy hill, & where
thy tabernacles bee.

Then will I to Gods Altar goe,
to God my joyes gladnes:
upon the Harp o God my God
I will thy prayse expresse.

My soule o wherefore dost thou bowe
thy selfe downe heavily,
and wherefore in mee makest thou
a stirr 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.

K

PSALM

WEE with our eares have heard, o God,
our fathers have us told,
what works thou diddest in their dayes,
in former dayes of old.

2 *He* thy hand drave the heathen out,
and them thou plantedst fast,

how thou the people didst afflict,
and thou didst them our-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 same indure:
doe thou for Iacob by command
deliverances procure.

5 Through thee as with a borne wee will
push downe our enemies:
through thy name we'll wee tread them downe
that up against us rise.

6 Because that I will in no wise
any assistance have,
upon my bow, neither is it
my sword that shall mee save.

7 But from our enemies us thou sav'd,
and put our foes to shame.

8 In God wee boast all the day long,

and

and for aye praye 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 armes goe.

10 Vs from before the enemy
likewise they which our haters bee,

thou makest back recoyle:
for themselves us doe spoyle.

11 Thou hast us given like to sheep
to slaughter that belongs

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 dost us expose,

a scorne we are & mocking stock,
to them that us inclose.

14 Among the heathen people 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,
and

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

- (3)
- 17 All this is come on us, wee yet
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 vs thou brake in dragons place,
and hid us in deaths shade.
- 20 had wee forgot Gods name, or stretch
to a strange God our hands:
- 21 Shall not God search this out for bee
hearts secrets underlands.
- 22 Yea, for thee all day wee are kill'd:
counted as sheepe to slay.
- 23 Awake, why sleepest thou, Lord? arise,
cast us not off for aye.
- 24 Thy countenance away from us
o wherefore dost thou hide?
of our grief & oppression
forgetfull dost abide.
- 25 For our soule is bow'd downe to dust:
to earth cleaves our belly.
- 26 Rise for our help, & us redeeme,
because of thy mercy.

Psalme 45

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

PSAL.

MY heart good mater boyled forth,
my works touching the King
I speak: my tongue is as the pen
of Scribe swiftly writing.

- 2 Fairer thou art then finnes of men,
grace in thy lips is shed:
because of this the Lord hath thee
for evermore blessed.
- 3 Thy wasting sword o mighty one
gird thou upon thy thigh:
thy glorious-magnificence,
and comely majesty.
- 4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meeknes & righteousness:
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
right seepster is, iustice thou lov'st,
but wickednes dost hate:
- 7 Because of this, God ev'n thy God
hee hath annoynted thee,
with oyle of gladnes above them,
that thy companions bee.
- 8 Myrris, Aloes, and Calsias *small*,
all of thy garments *bad*,
out of the ivory palleaces
of the ivory palleaces

K 3

whereby 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 father.

11 So shall the king delighting rest
 himselfe in thy beauties
 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 doe 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
 that were thy fathers bece
 whom

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

Psalm 46
 To the chief musician, for the sonnes of
 Korah, a song upon Aleloth.

GOD is our refuge, strength, & help
 in troubles very deepe.

2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
 though the earth removed were.

3 Though mountaines move to midst of seas
 Though waters roaring make
 and troubled be, at whose swellings
 although the mountaines shake.

4 There is a river streames whereof
 shall rejoyce Gods city:
 the holy place the tent wherein
 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 Jehovah:

8 the

the God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

3 O come ye forth behold the works

which Iehovah hath wrought,

the fearful 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 he be exalted bye.

11 The God of armies is with us, digned I

th'resmall Iehovah:

the God of Jacob is for us

a refuge high. Selah.

To the chief musician: a psalme for the

Sonnes of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for joy,

2 to God with voyce of singing mirths

For high Iehovah fearfull is,

3 a great King over all the earth.

People to us he doth subdue,

4 and nations under our feet lay.

For our heritage he chose,

5 his deare Iacobs glory. Selah.

God is ascended with a shout:

Iehovah with the trumpets noyle,

6 Sing

6 Sing psalmes to God, sing psalmes, sing-
unto our King with singing voyce. (psalmes

7 For God is King of all the earth,

sing yee psalmes 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 mightilye.

Psalme 49

To the chief musician, a song & psalme for

the sonnes of Korah.

CLeat is Iehovah, & he is

to be prayd greatly

within the city of our God,

in his mountaine holy.

2 For situation beautiful,

the joy of the whole earth

mount Sion; the great Kings city

on the sides of the north.

3 God in her palls is knowne

to be a refuge high.

4 For loe, the kings assembled were:

they past together by.

5 They saw, & so they mervelled,

they were troubled, fled for feare.

6 Trembling seiz'd on them there & paine

like her that childe doth beare.

7 The navies that of Tarsish are

in pieces thou breakest:

1

ev'n with a very blast of winde
coming out of the east.
8 As we heard, so we saw within
the Lord of hostes citie,
in our Gods citie, God will it
stablish eternally.

Selah.

(2)

9 O God we have had thoughts upon
thy free benignity,
within the very middle part
of thy temple holy,
10 According to thy name, O God
so is thy prayle unto
the ends of earth thy right hand's full
of righteousness 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 walks,
and goe about her yett,
and doe yee reckon up thereof
the tow'rs *that therein be.*
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 fame God he is our God
for ever & for aye:
likewise unto the very death
he guides us in our way.

PSALM

Psalm 49

To the chief musician a psalme 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 Unto 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 asrayd
in dayes that evil bee:
when that may 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 doe boast alfo:
7 Ther's not a man of *them* that can
by any means redeeme
his brother, nor give unto God
enough to ransom him.
8 So deare their soules redemption is
& ever cealeth it.

I 2

9 That

- 9 That he should still for ever live
and never see the pit.
10 For he doth see that wise man dyes,
the fooles and brutish too
to perish, & their rich estate
to others leave they doo.
11 They think their houles are for aye
to generations all
their dwelling places, & their lands
by their owne names they call.
12 Nevertheless, 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 whatfo'e're they say,
their successors that follow them
doe 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 doe 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.

- 16 Be not afraid when as a man
in wealth is made to grow,
and when the glory of his house
abundantly doth flow.
17 Because he shall carry away
nothing when he doth dye:
neither shall after him descend
ought of his dignity.
18 And albeir that he his soule
in time of his life blest,
and men will prayse thee, when as thou
much of thy selfe 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.

Psalme 50.

A psalme 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 clearly shyn'd
our 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 ray'd
a storme of vehement might.
4 His folk to judge he from above

PSALM L. 29

calls heavens, & earth likewise,
Bring mee my Saints, that cov'nant make
with mee by sacrifice.

And the heavens shall his righteousness
shew forth apparentlie:
because the mighty God himselfe
a righteous judge will bee. Selah.

(2)

Hear, o my people, & I will
speake, I will testify
also to thee o Israel,
God even thy God am I.
As for thy sacrifices I
will finde no fault with thee,
or thy burnt offerings, *which have been*
at all times before mee.

Ile take no bullocks, nor he-goates
from house, or foldes of thine.
For Forrest beasts, & cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.
The flying foules of the mountaines
all of them doe I know:
and every wilde beast of the field
it is with mee also.

If I were hungry I would not
for mine the habitable world,
and fullnes of it.

Of bullocks eate the flesh, or drink
the blood of goates will I?
Thanks offer unto God, & pay

thy

PSALME L.

thy voves to the most high,
And in the day of trouble fore
doe thou unto mee cry,
and I will thee deliver, and
thou mee shalt glorify.

(3)

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?
Sith thou dost hate teaching and dost
my words behinde thee cast.

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

Thy mouth to evill thou dost give,
and guile thy tongue doth frame,
Thou farest, thou dost speake against
the man that is thy brother:
and thou dost slander him that is
the sonne of thine owne mother.

These things hast thou committed, and
in silence I kept close:
that I was altogether like
thy selfe, thou didst suppose:
I'll thee reprove, & in order
before thine eyes them set.

O therefore now consider this
yee that doe God forget:
Lest I you teare, & there be not

any

PSALM I, li.

any deliverer.

- 23 He glorifieth mee that doth
praise 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 psalme of David, when
Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he
had gone in unto Bathsheba.

HAve mercy upon mee O God,
in thy loving kindnes:
in multitude of thy mercyes

blot out my trespasses.

- 2 From mine iniquity doe thou
wash mee most perfectly,
and also from this sin of mine
doe thou mee purify.

- 3 Because of my transgressions
my selfe doe 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 speakest just thou art, & cleare
when thou dost judge therfore.

- 5 Behold, how in iniquity

I did my shape receive:
also my mother *that mee bore*
in sin did mee conceive.

6 Behold

PSALME LV.

- 6 Behold, thou dost desire the truth
within the inward part:
and thou shalt make mee with some know
in secret of my heart.

- 7 With hyhope doe me purify,

I shall be cleansed so:

doe thou mee wash, & then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

- 8 Of joy & of gladnes doe 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 cleare heart (Lord) in me create,

also a spirit right

- 11 in me renew. O cast not mee

away out of thy sight,

- 12 Nor from me take thy holy spirit.

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 iniquities:

and by this means shall sinners bee

converted unto thee.

- 14 O God, God of my health, set mee

free from blood guiltines,

M

and

PSALM I.

and so my tongue shall joyfully
sing of thy righteousness.

13 O Lord-my stay, let thou my lips
by thee be opened,
and by thy mouth thy prayes shall
be openly shewed.

14 For thou desirest not sacrifice,
it would I freely bring;
neither dost thou contentment take
in a whole burnt offering.

15 The sacrifices of the Lord
they are a broken spirit:
God, thou wilt not despise a heart
that's broken, & contrite.

16 In thy good pleasure o doe thou
doe good to Sion hill:
the walles of thy Ierusalem
o doe thou build up still.

17 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 doe thou my transgressions cleare.

2 From my perversities mee wash throughly,
and from my sin mee purify.

3 For my transgressions I doe know,
before

PSALME I.

before mee is my sin dayly.

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

5 Lo, in injustice I have't I was:
in sin my mother conceived mee.

6 Lo, thou in th'inwards truth lov'dst haze,
and made mee wise in secrecie.

7 Purge me with hyssope, & I cleare
shall be; mee wash, & then the snow
I shall be whiter. Make me heare

8 Joy & gladnes, the bones which fo
Thou broken hast joy cheetly 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 cleare heart at lease
God: a right spirit in mee new make.

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

12 Me, thy salvations joy restore,
and stay me with thy spirit free.

13 I wit transgressors reach thy love,
and sinners shall be turnd to thee.

14 Deliver mee from guilt of blood,
o God, God of my health-saving,

which if thou shalt vouchsafe, aloud
thy righteousness my tongue shall sing.

15 My lips doe thou, o Lord, unclose,
before

and thy praye shall my mouth forth shew

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

17 Thou joy't not in burnt sacrifices. Gods sacrifices are a sp'ryte broken; o God, thou't not despise, a heart that's broken & contrite.

18 In thy good will doe thou bestow on Sion goodnes bounteouslie; Ierusalem walles that Iye so low doe thou vouchsafe to edifie.

19 Then shalt thou please to entertaine the sacrifices with content of righteousness, the offerings slaime, 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 psalme of David: when Does the Edomite came and rold Saule, & sayd unto him, David is come to the house of Achimelech.

O thus boast thy selfe in ill: the goodnes of the mighty God endureth ever still.

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

working

working deceitfull lies.

3 Thou lovett evil more then good, more to speak lies then right.

4 O guilefull tongue, thou doest in all devouring words delight.

5 God shall likewise for evermore destroying thee desice, he shall take thee away, & pluck thee from thy dwelling place;

6 And also root thee out from off the land of the living. Selah. 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, himselfe made strong in his mischievous sin.

8 But in the house of God I like a greene Olive-tree: I trust for ever & for aye, in Gods benigntie.

9 Thee will I praye for evermore, because thou hast done this: and I'll way on thy name, for good before thy Saints that is.

Psalm 53.

To the chief musician upon Mahalath,

Maschil. a psalme of David.

The fool e in's heart saith, there's no God: they are corrupt, have done abominable practices,

M 3

that

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

Psalmc 54

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil,
psalmc 54
of David, when the Ziphims came & sayd
to Saul, doth not David hide himselfe with us?

P Relyve mee, by thy name, o God,
& by thy strength judge mee.

2 O God, my pray'r heare, give care to
words in my mouth that bee.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and who oppresse me, forsake me.

purue

- purue my foule; neither have they
for God themselves before.
- 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 Unto thee sacrifice will I, with voluntaries;
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.

Psalmc 55

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

O GOD, doe thou give care unto
my supplication:
and doe not hide thy selfe away
from my petition.

2 Bee thou attentive unto mee,
and answer mee returne,
I in my meditation
doe make a noyle & mourne.

3 Because of th' enemies voyce, because
the wicked haue opprest,
for they in justice on mee cast
and in wrath mee detest.

4 My heart in mee is payn'd, on mee
deaths terrors fallen bee.

5 Trembling

- 5 Trembling & feare are on mee come,
horror 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 Zee, 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,
doe thou their tongues divide;
for strife & violence I within
the city have espy'd.
- 10 About it on the wallies thereof,
they doe walk night & day:
mischief also & sorrow doe
in middelt of it stay.
- 11 In midt thereof there's wickednes,
deceitfullnes also,
and out of the broad streets thereof
guilefullnes doth not go.
- 12 For t'was no foe reproach mee; then
could I have borne; nor did
my foe against me lift him life
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;

- 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 Ev'ning morn, & at noon will I
pray, & aloud will call,
and he shall heare my voyce. He hath
in peace my soule set free
from warre that was 'gainst mee, because
there many were with mee.
- 18 God shall heare, & them sinne ev'n he
that doth of old abide; Selah.
- 19 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:
hee hath also the covenant
which he had made prophand.
- 21 His words then butter in oother woe,
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 hee will sustaine thee shall:

PSALM I v, I vi.

nor 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.

Psalm 56.

To the chief musician upō Ionath Elem Recho-
-kim, Michram of David, when the Philistines
tooke him in Gath.

LORD, pittie mee, because
man would up swallow mee;
and fighting all the day through out,
oppress me fore doth bee.

- 2 Mine enemies they would
me swallow up dayly;
for they be many that doe fight
against mee, o most high.

- 3 I've put my trust in thee,
what time I am afraid.

- 4 In God I've praye his word, in God
my confidence have stayd;
I will not be afraid
what flesh can doe to mee.

- 5 All day they wrest my words: their thoughts
for ill against me bee.

- 6 They joyne themselves together;
themselves they closely hyde;

they mark my steps when for my soule
wayting they doe abyde.

- 7 Shall they make an escape

by

PSALME I vi, I vii.

by their iniquity,

thou in thine anger downe depreſſe
the folk, o God mighty.

- 8 My wandrings thou doſt tell,
pur thou my weeping teares
into thy bottle; ~~me~~ they not
within thy registers.

- 9 Then shall my foes turne back,
when I crye unto thee:

this I doe know assuredly,
because God is for mee.

- 10 In God I've praye 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 vovs on me o God,
I've render prayſe to thee.

- 13 Because that thou my soule from death
delivering doſt free;

Deliver wilt not thou
my feet from downe fallings;
so that I may walk before God
in light of the living.

Psalm 57

To the chief musician Altaſchirih, Michram 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 ſaſe
betakes it ſelfe to thee.

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

N 2

uncl

- untill these fore 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 sightfull scorne
Of him that would with greedy hast,
swallow me vnterly: *Selah.*
the Lord from heaven will send forth
his grace & verity.
- 4 My soule's 'mongst lions, & I lye
with men on-fer-ber:
men's sonnes whose teeth are spears & shafts,
whose tongues as swords are whet.
- 5 O God, doe thou exalt thy selfe,
above the heavens high:
up over all the earth also
lifted be thy glory.
- 6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soule is bow'd, a pit
they dig'd before me, but *themselves*
are fall'n in midst of it. *Selah.*
- 7 My heart O God, prepared is,
prepared is my heart,
sing will I, & sing praise with psalmes.
8 Vp o my glorie start,
Wake Plaukey & Harp, I will
awake in the morning.
9 Among the folk I'll prayse thee Lord,
'mongst nations to thee sing.

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

Psalme 3 a
To the chief musician, *Altafchith,*
michiam of David.

- D**Oe yee o congregation,
indeed speak righteousness
and o yee sons of earthly men,
doe yee judge uprightness?
2 Yea you in heart will working be
injurious-wickednes;
and in the land you will weigh out
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 payson's like serpents payson:
they like deafe Aspes, her eare
that stops. Though Charmer wisely charme,
his voice she will not heare.
- 5 Within their mouth doe thou their teeth
break out, o God most strong,
doe thou Iehovah, the great teeth
break of the lions young.

PSALM lviij, lxx.

- 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 Be'ore your ports can feeble the thornes,
take them away shall bee,
as with a whirlwinde both liuing
and in his jealousie.
- 10 The righteous will rejoyce when as
the vengeance he doth see:
his feet wath shall be 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.

Psalm 59

To the chief musician Arahshith, Midram of
David; when Saul sent & they watched the

house to kill him.

- O** GOD from them deliver mee
that are mine enemies:
set 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 mee

from

PSALME lxx.

- from men that be bloody.
- 3 For loe, they for my soule lay ways,
the strong causelesse 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 host, thou Israels God,
ris'e to visit therefore
all beathens, 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 compasse they doe take.
- 7 Behold they belch out with their mouths,
within their lips swords are:
for who is he (doe these men say)
which as at all doth beare.
- 8 But thou O Lord, at them wilt laugh,
and beathens all wilt mock.
- 9 And for his strength I'lle wayt on thee
for God is my high Rock.
- (.)
- 10 God of my mercy manyfold
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

but scatter them abroad
by thy strong power, & bring them downe,

12 For their mouths sin, & their lips words,

and in their pride them take:

and for their cursing, & lying

which in their speech they make,

13 Consume in wrath, consume & let

them be no more; that they

may know that God in Jacob rules,

to the ends of the earth. Selah.

14 And at evening let thy revenge,

and like dogs a noise make,

and so about the city round,

a compass let them take,

15 And let them wander up & downe

seeking what they may eat,

and if they be not satisfied,

then let them grudge thereat,

16 But I will sing thy powre, & thou

it's morning thy kindness:

for thou my towre & refuge art

in day of my distress:

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

Michram of David, to teach, when he strove with

Aram Naharaim, & with Aram Zobah when

Ioab

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:

do thou the breaches of it heale,
for it doth movinge 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 doe 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 hobyenes hath spokt,
rejoyce therein will I,

Shedhem I will divide, & meete
of Succoth the valley.

7 To mee doth Gilead appertaine,
Manassch mine be sides:

Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Iudah my law: 5 prescribes.

8 Moab's my wash-pot, I will cast
O

PSALM IX, lxix.

Over Edom my shoe,
 O Palestine, because of mee
 be thou triumphant too.
 O who is it that will mee lead
 to th'city 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 l doe great acts, he shall
 our foes tread with disdain.

Psalm 61
 To the chief musician upon Neginth,
 A psalm of David.

HAken O God, unto my cry,
 2 When my heart is oppress'd, I'll 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'll seek my selfe to hide. Selah.
 5 For thou O God, hast heard the vowes

that

PSALME lxix, lxix.

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
 wilt make additions:
 his yeares as generation,
 and generation.
 7 Before the face of the strong God
 he shall abide for aye:
 doe thou mercy & truth prepare
 that him preserve they may.
 8 So then I will unto thy name
 sing praye perpetually,
 that I the vowes which I have made,
 may pay continually.

Psalm 62
 To the chief musician to Iedulun,
 a psalm of David.

TRuly my soule in silence wayes
 from him it is that there doth come
 2 all my salvation.
 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 mee: but hee shall
 all yee are as a tottering fence,
 & like a bowing wall.
 4 Yet they consult to cast him downe

from

from his excellency:
lyes they doe love, with mouth they blisse,
but they curse inwardly. *Selah.*

5 Yet thou my soule in silent waye
the mighty God upon:
because from him there doth arise
my expectation.

6 He only is my rock, & my
salvation; it is hee

that at my defence is, so that I
shall never mooved bee.

7 In God is my salvation,
also is my glory:
and the rock of my fortitude,

my hope in God doth ly.
8 Yee people, see that you on him
doe put your trust alway,

before him poure ye out your hearts: *Selah.*

9 God is our hopefull-stay.
Surely meane men are vanity
high mens finnes are a lye:
in ballance laid together are
lighter then vanity.

10 In robbery be not vaine, trust not
yee in oppression:
if I be riches doe increase
set 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,

12 Also

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

Psalmc 63

A psalme of David, when he was in the
wildernes 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 where as 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 selfe: 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 sacrificed bee:

my mouth also with joyfull lips
shall praye give unto thee.

6 When as that I remembrance have
of thee my bed upon,

and on thee in the night watches
have meditation.

O

2 Be

7 Because that thou hast bene to me
 he that to me help brings;
 therefore will I sing joyfully
 in shadow of thy wings.

8 My soule out of an ardent love
 doth follow after thee: O to what A

also thy right hand it is that
 which hath upholden mee.

9 But as for those that seek my soule, let
 to bring it to an end, as they which
 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
 and they be for a portion
 unto the Foxes shall.

11 But the King shall rejoyce in God,
 all that by him doe sweare
 shall glory, but stopped shall be
 their mouths that lyars are.

Psalm 64. v. 1. and 2. and 3.

To the chief musician, a psalm
 of David.

O GOD, when I my prayer make,
 my voyce thou doe thou heare;
 also doe thou preserve my life
 safe from the enemies' care.

2 And from the secret counsell of the
 the wicked hide thou mee:
 from th' insurrection of them
 that work iniquities.

3 who

8 Who have their tongue now sharpened
 like as it were a sword,
 and bend their bowes to shoot their shafts
 in a most bitter word.

9 That they in secretie may shoot
 the perfect man to hurt:
 suddenly doe they shoot at him,
 & never feare a whit.

10 Them selves they in a matter ill
 encourage; how they may
 lay snares in secret; thus they talk;
 who shall them see? they say.

11 They doe search out inquiry,
 a search exact they keep:
 both inward thought of every man
 also the heart is deep.

12 But God shall shoot at them a shaft,
 he sudden their wound shall.
 So that they shall make their owne tongue
 upon themselves to fall.

13 All that see them shall flee away.
 All men shall feare, & tell
 the works of God, for his doing
 they shall consider well.

14 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.

- O** GOD, in Sion silently
praise wayreth upon thee;
and thankfully unto thee shall
the vow performed bee.
- 2 O thou that hearken 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 purge 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 satisfied shall wee,
and with the holy things likewise
that in thy temple bee.
- 5 In righteousness, thou, by the things
that dreadfully are done,
wilt answer give to us O God,
of our salvation:
Upon 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 mountaynes by his strength
7 the people of seas, noyse of their waves

also

(2)

also the peoples rage.

- 8 They at thy tokens are afraid
that dwell in parts far our;
our goings of the morning thou
and ev'ning mak'st to shour.
- 9 Thou visitest the earth, & dost
it moisten plentifully,
thou with Gods stream, full of water
enrichest it greatly:
When thou hast so prepared it,
thou dost them come prepare.
- 10 The ridges thou abundantly
warrest that in it are;
The furrows of it thou settest,
with showers that do fall
thou mak'st it soft; thou dost thereof
the springing blesse withall.
- 11 Thou dost the yeare with thy goodness
adorn as with a crowne,
also the paths where thou dost tread,
fancies they doe drop downe.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures that
are in the wilderness,
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 shour, they also sing.

p

psalme

To the chief musician a psalme or song.

O All yee lands, a joyfull noyle

unto God doe yee rayle.

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 greates 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 He 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 prayse; voyce be heard.

9 Which holds our soule in life, our feet

nor suffers to be stird.

10 For God thou halt us prov'd, thou hast

us tryde as silver's tryde.

11 Into the net brought us, thou hast

on our loynes firelightnes tryde.

12 Men o're our heads thou madst to ride,

through fire & water passe

did wee, but us thou broughtst into

a place that wealtly was.

13 With offerings I'll go to thine house

my vowes I'll pay to thee.

14 Which my lips uttered, & mouth spake,

when trouble was on mee.

15 Burnt offerings I'll offer to thee

that full of fumes are,

with the incense of rams, I will

bullocks with goats prepare. Sel

16 Come harken unto me all yee (3 part)

of God that feares are,

and what he hath done for my soule

I'll declare.

17 With mouth I cryde to him, & with

my tongue extoll'd was hee.

18 If in my heart I sin regard

the Lord will not heare mee,

But God that is most mighty hath

me heard assuredly;

unto the voyce of my prayr he

list'ned attentively.

19 Bless'd be the mighty God, because

neither my prayr hath hee,

nor yet his owne benignity,

turned away from mee.

Psalm 67

To the chief musician on Neginoth
a psalme or Song.

GOD gracious be to us, & give
let him upon us make to shine

his countenance also. Selah.
2 That there may be the knowledge of
thy way the earth upon,
and also of thy saving health
in every nation.

3 O God let thee the people 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 / thy blesse us shall,
and of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

Psalm 68

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

psalme

Let God arise, his enemies
let them disperfed bee,
let them also that doe him hate
away from his face flee.

2 As smoke is driven away, ev'n so
doe thou them drive away:
as wax at fire melts in Gods sight
let wicked so decay.

3 But let the righteous ones be glad:
before the Lord, also let them
rejoyce exceeding lie.

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 widows care

God is a judge, & that within
his holy dwelling place.

6 God feares 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 pretence of thy folk,
when through the desert wilderness
thou diddest marching walk. Selah.

8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,
from heav'n the drops downe fell:

P 2

Sinai

Sinai it selfe moved before
the God of Israel.

9 O God thou on thy heritage
didst send a plenteous raine,

whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm'd againe.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt
therin, thou dost prepare

o God of thy goodnes, for them
that poore afflicted are.

11 The Lord the word gave, great their troupe
that it have published.

12 Kings of hostis fled, fled, he that slayd
at home spoyle divided.

13 Though yee have lyeen among the ports,
be like doves wings shall yee
with silver deckt, & her feathers
like yellow gold that bee.

14 When there th' Almighty feattred Kings,
it was white as Salmons snow.

15 Gods hill like Bashan hill, high hill,
like Bashan hill unto.

16 Why doe ye leap ye losly hills?
this is the very hill

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

(1)

17 Gods charrets twice ten thousand fold,
thousands of Angells bee;
wicht them as in his holy place,

on Sinai mount is hee.

18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst
captivity captive,

for

for men, yea, for rebells also
thou diddest gifts receive;

19 That the Lord God might dwell with them.
Who dayly doth us load

with benefits, blest be the Lord
that's our salvation God. Selah.

20 He is God of salvation
that is our God most strong;

and unto Iehovah the Lord
issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound the enemies head,
the hairy scalp also

of them 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 enemies,

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 Bless'd God Ith Churches, the Lord from
the spring of Israel.

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

counsil

counsel, with Zebulons princes,
and Naphtalies lords were.

- 29 That valliant 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 siluer:
o scatter thou the people that
delight themselves in war.

- 31 Princes shall out of Egypt come,
& Ethiopias land
shall speedily unto the Lord
reach her out-stretched hand.
32 Earths kingdomes sing yee unto God,
unto the Lord sing praye. *Selah.*
33 To him that rides on heav'n's
that were of ancient dayes:

Loe, he his voyce, a strong voyce gives.

- 34 To God ascribe yee might,
his excellence o're 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

To the chief musician upon Shoshannan,

A psalme of David.

- T**He 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: lwayt 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;

- 6 Who wayt on thee, Lord God of hostis,

let not be shamed 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.

Q.

PSALM lxx.

- 8 I as a stranger am become
unto my bretheren;
and am an aliant unto
my mothers children.
9 For of thy house the zeale me hath
up excited: every one
who thee reproach, their reproaches
are fallen mee upon
10 In salts, 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.
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'erslow 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:

tune

PSALME lxx.

- turne unto mee according to
gracines 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,
doe thou it vindicate;
give mee deliverance, because
of them that doe mee hate.
19 Thou hast knowne my reproach, also
my shame, & my disgrace:
mine adversaries every one
they are before thy face.
(4)
20 Reproach mine heart brake, I was griev'd;
for some me to remove
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 mee thirst they vinger
for drink made me to have.
22 Their table set before their face,
to them become a faire;
and *that let be a tray, which should
have been for their welfare.*
23 And let their eyes be darkened,
that they may never see:
with trembling also make their loyres
to shake continually.

24 Pour

- 24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seize
on them thine anger fell.
- 25 Their Pallace let be desolate
none in their tents let dwell.
- 26 Because they *him* doe persecute
on whom thy stroke is found:
also they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou dost wound.
- 27 Thou unto their iniquity
iniquity doe add:
into thy righteousness for them.
let entrance none be had.
- 28 Out of the book of the living
o doe thou them forth blot,
and amongst them that righteous are
be written let them not.
- (1)
- 29 But Lord, I'me poore & sorrowfull:
let thy health lift me by.
- 30 With song I'll praise the name of God
with thanks him magnify.
- 31 Vno Ichovah *his* also
shall be more pleasing far,
then *any* ox or bullock young
that horn'd & hoofed are.
- 32 This thing when as they shall behold,
then shall be glad the meek;
also their heart shall ever live
that after God doe seek.
- 33 For the Lord hears the poore, nor doth
despise whom he hath bound,

- 34 Let heav'n, earth, seas & all ther in
that moves, his prayes found.
- 35 For God will Iudahs cities build,
and Sion he will save:
that they may dwell therein, & may
it in possession have.
- 36 The seed also of his servants
inherit shall the fame:
also therein inhabit shall
they that doe love his name.
- Psalm 70
- To the chief musician, a psalm 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, & abash:
- Turn'd back & sham'd let them
that in my hurt delight.
- 3 Turn'd back let them be, ha, that say,
their shame for to requite.
- 4 Let all those that thee seek
joy, & be glad in thee:
let such as love thy health say still,
magnifye let God bee.
- 5 Make hast to me Lord, for
I poore am & needy:
thou art mine ayd, & my helper:
o Lord, doe not tarry.

PSALM lxxv.

IEHOVAH, I for safety doe
berake my selfe to thee:

o let me not at any time
put to confusion bee.

2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,
let me deliverance have:

to me doe thou incline thine eare;
also doe thou me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, whereto
I alwayes may resort:

thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou my Rock & Fort.

4 Out of the hand of the wicked
my God, deliver mee,

out of the hand of the unjust,
heaven'd with crueltie.

5 For thou o God, Jehovah art
mine expectation:

and thou art hee whom from my youth
my trust is set upon:

6 Thou hast upheld mee from the womb,
thou art he that took'st mee

out of my mothers belly, till
my prayse shall be of thee.

(2)

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

8 Let my mouth fill'd be with thy prayse,
& honor all day long.

9 Within the time of elder age
o cast me not away,

and

PSALME lxxi.

and doe not thou abandon me
when my strength doth decay.

10 Because they that be enemies
to me, against me spake,

and they that for my soule lay way,
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 mee, o God,
my God hast to helpe mee.

13 The adversaries of my soule,
let them ashamed bee:

Let them confum'd be, let them
be also covered.

both with reproach & dishonour,
that for my hurt wayted.

(3)

14 But I with patience will wayt
on thee continually,

and I will adde yet more & more
to all the prayse of thee.

15 My mouth forth shall thy righteousness,
and thy salvation shew

from day to day, for *of the same*
no number doe I know.

16 In the strong might of God the Lord
goe on a long will I:

I'll 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,
thy power shewne abroad,
vnto this generation,
and unto every one
that shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion.
- (4)
- 19 Thy righteousnesses o God, it doth
reach up on high also,
great are the things which thou hast done;
- 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 shewing 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.

Psalm 72

A psalm 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 mountaines shall abundantly
unto the people bring forth peace;
the little hills shall bring the fumes
by executing righteousnesses.
- 4 Poore of the people he shall judge,
and children of the needy save;
& he in peces shall break downe
each one that them oppressed have.
- 5 They shall the feare, while Sun & moon
endure through generations all.
- 6 Like raine on mowne grass: he shall come
as shewres on earth disfilling-fall.
- 7 The iust 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
doe dwell, before him bow they must:
and they who are his enemies

K

they

they verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

10 Upon him prebents shall bestow
of Tarshish, & the Isles, the Kings,
Shebals, & Sebabs 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:

15 And pretious in his sight shall be
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 prayer
in his behalfe shall make alwayes:

and every one his blessednes
shall dayly celebrate with prayse.

(3)

16 Of cornean handfull there shall be
in 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:

fo

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 profite.

18 O let Iehovah blessed be,
the God, the God of Israel,

hec worketh by himselfe alone
such things whereat men may marvel.

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 we.*

This After the common tune.

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 Iesse, 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 slip, my sleps
asid did well nigh start;

3 For I was envious at the foolish,
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 toyle some millicry;

nor are they stricken with like plagues
as other mortals bee.

6 Therefore doth pride like to a chaine,
and like a garment; violence

doth cover them throughout;
7 Within the faines which they have

extended are their eyes:
greater prosperitie they have

then their hearts can devise.
8 Corrupt they are, & wickedly

speake guile: proudly they talk.
9 Against the heav'ns they set their mouth;

their tongue through th'earth doth walk.

10 There

PSALME LXXIII.

(2)

10 Therefore his people unto them
have hither turned in,

and waters out of a full cup
wring 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 Lo, these are the ungodly ones
who have tranquillity:

within the world they doe increase
in rich ability.

13 Surely in vaine in purity
cleaned my heart have I.

14 And hands in innocence have washt,
for plagu'd am I dayly:

And every morning chaffened.
15 If I think thus to say,

thy childrens generation
lo, 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.

(1)

18 Surely in places slippery

R 3

these

these men thou placed hast,
and into desolations

thou dost them downward cast.

19 As in a moment, how are they
brought to destruction?

how are they utterly consumed
with sad confusion?

20 Like to a dream 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 Nevertheless continually
before thee I doe stand:

thou hast upheld mee steadfastly
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 and thee alone
who is it that I have?

and there is nothing upon earth
besides thee that I crave.

26 This flesh of mine, my heart also
dost saile me altogether:

but God the strength is of my heart,

and

and portion mine for ever.

27 For loe, they that are far from thee
utterly perish shall:

those who a whoring got from thee
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But as for mee, for mee it's good
nere God for to repaire:

in God the Lord I put my trust,
all thy works to declare.

psalme 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 thine 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 designs;

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 renouwe:

6 But now with axe & maules at once,
hast carv'd works they beat downe.

- 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 sayde:
Gods Synagogues throughout the land
all in the flames they layd.
(2)
- 9 Our signes we see not, there's no more
a Prophet us among:
nor with us any to be found
that understands how long.
10 How long shall the oppressing foe
o mighty God, defame
thine enemy for evermore
shall he blaspheme thy name?
11 Why dost thou thus with thine hand
the right hand of thy strength
our of thy bosom o doe 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 shalt by thy mighty powre
devide the sea asunder:
the Dragons heads in peeces thou
durst break the waters under.
14 The heads of the Leviathan
thou into peeces brake:

- to people that in deserts dwell
for meat thou didst him make.
15 Thou clav'st the fountain & the fount,
thou dr'st up floods of might.
16 Thine is the day, & night is thine:
thou Sun prepar'st, & light.
17 Thou all the borders of the earth
hast constituted fast:
the summer & the winter cold
the same thou formed hast.
(1)
- 18 Remember this, the enemy
reproachfully doth blame,
o Lord, also the foolish folk
blasphemed have thy name.
19 O doe not to the multitude
thy turtles soule deliver:
the congregation of thy poore
forget not thou for ever.
20 Unto thy covenant 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 scorn reproacheth thee.

PSALM lxxiv, lxx v,

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

Psalm 75

To the chief musician Alracithu, psalme
or song of Asaph.

O GOD, to thee doe 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.

2 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,
list not the horse on hye.

5 List yee not up your horse on high:
with stifled neck speak not,

6 For neither from East, West, nor South,
promotion can be got.

7 But God is judge: he sers 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, & therout
he pourses: but on earth all

the wicked ones the drags thereof
both strein, & drink them thall.

9 But as for me I will declare,

for

PSALME lxx v, lxx vi,

for evermore I will
sing prayes unto him that is
the God of Iacob still.

20 Of men ungodly all the horres
also cut off will I:
but the horres of the righteous,
shall be exalted high.

Psalm 76

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

IN Iudah God is knowne: his name
is great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tent:
in Zion he doth dwell,

3 There brake he th' arrows of the bow,
the shield, sword, & barrell.

4 Illustrious thou art, thou dost
the mounes 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 Iacob o thou mighty God,
as thy rebuke our past,

the chariot also, & the horse
in a dead sleepe are cast.

(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 They diddest cause for to be heard
judge-

- 10 Gods cov'nant they kept not: to walk
in his law they denyde:
11 His works, & wonders, they forgote,
that he to them deserv'de.
12 Things that were mervellous he did
within their fathers sight:
in Egyp't 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 wilderness, as from great deeps
drink unto them he gave.
16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock
streames he did bring also,
& caus'd water to run downe
like as the rivers do.
(3)
17 Moreover they did adde yet more
against him for to sin:
by their provoking the most high
the wilderness 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

- within the desert wilderness now yads did dwell
to furnish us a table: *the founteyns arose*
10 Lo, he the rock smote, theee gush't out
waters, & streames did flow:
for his folk can he flesh provide, *but what shall*
can he give bread also? *for what shall he*
21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this, *for*
so kindled was a fire
gainst Iacob: & gainst Israel
there came up wrathfull fire. *for*
22 For they in God believed not: to saye
nor in his health did hope: *and as visited was*
23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds:
& doores of heav'n for open
(4)
24 Manna to eate he rained on them; *when yads*
& gave them the heavens wheat.
25 Each man of them ate Angells food: *when I*
to th'full he sent them meate. *the yads*
26 Ith heav'n he made the East-winde blow:
brought South-winde by his powre.
27 He flesh on them like dust: wing'd foules
like the seas sand did shewe. *and others*
28 And in the middett of their camp *when*
he caus'd it to fall,
ev'n round about on every side
their dwelling places all. *when*
29 So they did eate, they filled were
abundantly also:
for that which was their owne desire
he did on them bestow:
T

30 Hovv

- 30 Howbeit they were not estranged
from their lustfull desires
but while their meat was in their mouth,
31 Vpon them came Gods ire,
And slew their first 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 sought with their desire
and they return'd early also
did after God enquire:
35 Likewise that God was their strong rock
they call'd to minores:
and that the mighty God most high
was their Redeemer free.
36 Yet with their mouth they flattered 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, & stayd them not
yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside,
nor ray'd all's anger hot.
39 For he, that they were but fraile fleshy
and as it were a winde
that

- 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, tempt'd God: & did
flint I'stells holy one,
42 His hand they did not, nor the day
keep in their remembrance,
wherein he from the enemy
gave them deliverance:
43 And how his signes miraculous
in Egypt he had shew'd:
and his most fearfull prodiges
within the field of Zoan:
44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into blood,
& (that they could not drinke thereof)
the waters of their flood.
45 Amongst them, which did them deuoure,
he sent forth diuers flies
& them amongst, which them destroy'd,
he sent forth frogs likewise:
46 He gave their fruit to th' Locust,
their labour to th' Locust:
47 He did their Vines destroy with hailes,
their Sycamores with frost,
48 Also unto the baile he did
their cattell shut up fast:
likewise their heards of cattell to
the fiery thunder blast,
that

- 49 He cast on them fierce fire, & wrath,
& indignation,
& sore distress: by sending forth
ill Angells thim upon.
- 50 He made a way unto his wrath,
and their soule did not save
from death: also their life over
to Peltence he gave,
- 51 He within Egypt 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
like to a flock ith wilderness:
he guided them also.
- 53 And he in safety did them lead
so that they did not dreade
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 For them he cast the heathen out,
their lor he did divide
by line: & Irl'ells tribes he made
in their tents to abide.
- 56 Yet they tempted the most high God,
and

- & griev'd him bitterly:
also his testimonies they
kept not attentively:
- 57 But like their fathers back they turn'd
and faithlesse did shew:
they turned were aside ev'n like
to a deceitfull bowe.
- 58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hye:
& with their graven Images,
mov'd him to jealousy.
- 59 God hearing this, was wroth, & forb'd
Irl'ell with hatred great:
- 60 So Shiloh's tent he left: the tent
which men among it he set,
And he delivered his strength
into captivity:
- 61 Also into the enemies hand
his beaurifull glory.
- 62 To th' sword he gave his folk: & was
wroth with his heritage.
- 63 Fire their young men devour'd
none gave to marriage.
- 64 Their Priests fell by the sword: also
their widdows did not weep.
- 65 Then did the Lord arise as One
awaken'd out of sleepe:
Like a strong man that after wine
doth snore. He also smote
his foes behinde: & to be gave
them an eternall blot:

- 67 Then he did Iosephs rent refuse:
nor Ephraims tribe approv'd, nor
68 But he the tribe of Iudah chose: and built
mount Sion which he lov'd.
69 And he his Sanctuary built
like unto places high:
like to the earth which he did found:
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 Jacob his folk, also
72 He according to his hearts
integrity them fed: his right arm
and by the wise discretion
of his hands he them led.

A psalme of Asaph.
O GOD, the heathen entrerd have:
thine heritage, & desylde
thine holy temple: they on heaps
Ierusalem have pylde.
2 The dead bodies of thy servants
they given have for meate
to th' fowles of heav'n: flesh of thy Sainrs
for beasts of earth to eate.

2 Their

- 3 Their blood they have forth powred 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 scolding & a scorne to them
that round about us bee.
5 How long, I chovah, wilt thou still
continue in thine ire,
for ever? shall thy jealousie
burne like as doth the fire?
6 Vpon the heathen poure thy wrath
which never did thee know,
upon the kingdomes that have not
call'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

before our eyes, the vengeance of blood must
thy servants bloud our flowe.
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 seven 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.

Psalm to the chief musician upon Shoshannim

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim

Ederth, a psalme of Asaph.

O If'stells shepheard, give thou eares;
that Ioseph leade't about his flocke
like as a flock: that dwell betwene
the Cherubims, shine our.

2 Before Ephraim & Benjamin,
Manasse's tribe also,
doe thou stir up thy strength, & come,
and to us safety shew.

3 O God returne thou us againe,
and cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us; for wee
shall have deliverance.

4 Lord God of hostes, how long wilt thou
be wroth at thy folks prayst
thou

5 Thou feedst with bread of teares, & them
to drink giv'st many teares.
6 A strife unto our neighbours us
thou dost also expose:
and scornfully amongst themselves
laugh at us doe our foes.
7 O God of hostes, turne us againe,
& cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us; so wee
shall have deliverance.

(2)

8 Thou hast brought out of Egypt land
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
the to the floud did send.

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

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

V

PSALM LXXX, LXXXI.

(1)

- 14 Wee doe beseech thee to returne
o God of hostes, incline
to look from heaven, & behould,
& visit thou this vine.
15 The viney and 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 doe, & that because
thy countenance doth frowne.
17 Vpon the man of thy right hand
let thine hand present 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 doe thou quicken us, & wee
upon thy name will call.
19 Lord God of hostes, turne us againe,
and cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us, so wee
shall have deliverance.

Psalm 81

To the chief musician upon Gith, ^{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 noyfe.
2 Take up a psalme of melody,
and bring the Timbrel hither:
the Harp *which soundes* so pleasantly
with Psalterie together.
3 As in the time of the new moone
with Trumpet sound on high:
in the appointed time & day
of our solemnity.
4 Because that unto Israel
this thing a statute was,
and by the God of Iacob this
did for a judgement pass.
5 This winnethe he in Ioseph set
when as through Egypt 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 call'dst in streights, & I thee freed:
in thunders secret way
I answered thee, I prov'd thee at
waters of Meribah. Selah.
8 Heare o my people, & I will
testifie unto thee:
o Israel, if that thou wilt
attention give to mee.
9 Any strange god there shall not be

V 2

in

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 Egyp^t led
 thy mouth open 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 fend 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 saynd:
 but unto perpetuity
 their time should have remaind.
 16 And with the finell of the wheat
 have nourisht them should bee:
 with honie of the rock I should

have

have satisfied thee.

Psalmc 82

A psalme of Asaph.

THe mighty God doth stand within
 the 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 unrighteouslie?

& will accept the countenance
 of those that wicked bee?
 3 See that yee doe defend the poore,
 also the fatherlesse:

unto the needy justice doe,
 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 not, 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 men, & like
 one of the princes fall.

8 That thou may'st judge the earth O God,
 doe thou thy selfe advance;
 for thou shalt have the nations
 for thine inheritance.

V.

PSALME

A psalm or song of Asaph;

O GOD, doe not thou silence keep;

o doe not thou refrain

thy selfe from speaking, & o God,

doe 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 consultation make.

4 They sayd, lest they a nation be,

let's cut them downe therefore,

that in remembrance I tell's 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

inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Assyria moreover is

con-

conjoynd unto them:

& help they have administred

unto Lots children.

(2)

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,

so to them be it done:

as unto Siera & Iabin

at the Brook of Kilon

10 Who were to Endor suddenly

were quite discomfired:

who also did become as dung

that on the earth is spread.

11 I like unto Orub, & 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 full

of ignominious shame:

that so they may o Lord, be made

to seek after thy name.

17 Confounded let them ever be,

and terrible troubled:

yea, let them be put unto shame,

and

PSALM lxxxiii, lxxxiv.

and bee extinguished.

18 That men may know; that thou whose name

IEHOVAH is only,

art over all the earth throughout
advanced the most high.

Psalm 84

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

HOw amiable Lord of hosts
thy tabernacles bee?

2 My soule longs for Iehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n fains 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 *his* abode.

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

where thee her young layes: Lord of hosts,
my King, my God also.

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

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

6 Who as they passe through Baas 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 hosts, O heare my pray'r,
O Iacobs

PSALME lxxxiv, lxxxv

O Iacobs God, give care.

(2)

9 Behould O God our shield: the face
of thine annoyred 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 aboad.

11 Becau'te the Lord God is a Sun,
he is a shield also:

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

No good thing will he bould from them
that doe walk upright.

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

Psalm 85

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

O LORD, thou hast been to the land
gracious: Iacobs captivity
thou hast returned *with thy hand*.

2 Thou *also* the inquiry
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

convert thou us; & doe thou make
thine anger toward us to flake.

4 Shall thy wrath ever be us on?
wilt thou thine indignation
draw out to generation?
and unto generation?

6 Wilt thou not us reviv'd let bee,
that thy folk may joycee 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 foolisnes retorne 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 & righteousness
embracing did each other kiss.

11 Truth springs out of the earth: also
from heaven looketh righteousness.

12 Yea, God shall that's good bestow;
our land eke shall give her increase.

13 Justice shall goe before his face,
& in the way her steps shall place.

Answer of the same

O LORD, thou favour'd hast thy land:
Iacob's captivity.

2 Then hast brought back: thou pard'ned hast

thy

thy folks inquiry:

Thou hast close coverd all their sin.

3 Thy wrath away all cast
thou hast: from fierces 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 Wilt 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'le heare what God the Lord will speak;
for to his people peace
hee'l speak, & to his Saints: lest they

retorne to foolisnes.

9 Surely naere them that doe him feare
is his salvation:

that glory may within our land
have habitation.

10 Mercy & truth doe joyntly meet:
justice & peace doe kisse.

11 Truth springs from earth: & righteousness
from heaven looking is,

12 Yea what is good the Lord shall give:

W 2

and

PSALM lxxxv, lxxxvi.

and yeild her fruit our land.
13 Iustice shall fore him goe: & make
her steps ith 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 pity me, for I
cry daily thee unto.

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

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

6 Iehovah, o doe thou
give eare my pray'r unto:
& of my supplications
attend the voyce also.

7 In day of my distress,
to thee I will complaine:
by reason that thou unto mee
wilt answer give againe.

(2)

8 Amongst the gods, o Lord,

none

PSALME lxxxvii.

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 praye:
& I will 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 ganitt mee,
after my soule they fought: nor have
before them placed thee.

15 But Lord thou art a God,
tender, & gracious;
longsuffering, & in mercy thou

W 3

and,

16 & truth art piteous.
O turne thou unto mee,
and mercy on mee have:
unto thy servant give thy strength:
thine handmaides son do save.
27 mee shew a signe for good,
that mine havers may see,
and be ashamed, because Lord, thou
doest help, & comfort mee.

Psalm 87
A psalme or song for the sonnes
of Korah.

1 Among the holy hills
is his foundation.
2 More then all Jacobs tents, the Lord
loves the gates of Sion.

3 Things glorious spoken are
o Go, security, of thee. Selah.
4 I'll mention Rahab, & Babel,
to them that doe know mee,
Behold Philistia,

Tyrus every 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
himselfe shall stablish her.

6 Iehovah he shall count,
ev'n at that time when as,
the people he doth number up,

that

that there this man borne was. Selah
7 Both those that fingers are
as also *there shall be,*
those that on instruments doe play:
all my springs are in thee.

Psalm 88
A song or psalme for the sons of Korah,
the chief musician vñ o Mahalath Leannoth,

Maschil of Heman the

Ezraite.
1 LORD God of my salvation,
before thee day & night cryde I.

2 Before thee o let my pray'r come:
I 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 flaine which in the grave are shur;

by thee noe more remembered:
and by thy hand off are they cut.

6 Thou hast mee layd i'th pit most low
in darkness, within deep caves,

7 Hard on mee lyes thy wrath, & thou
doest mee afflict with all thy waves. Selah.

8 Men that of mine acquaintance bee
thou hast put far away mee fro:

9 thou them loathsome thou madst mee,
I am shur up nor forth can go.

10 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 confesse? Selah.
11 I th grave wilt thou thy kindenes shew?
in lost estate thy faithfullnes?
12 Thy works that wonderfull have been
within the dark shal they be knowne?
& shall thy righteousnesses be *knowne*
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,
while I doe beare thy horrid feares.
16 Thy fierce wrath over mee doth goe,
thy terrors they doe mee dismay.
17 Encompasse mee about they doe,
close mee together all the day.
18 Lover & friend a far thou hast
removed off away from mee,
& mine acquaintance thou hast cast
into dark som obscuritie.

psalme 89

Maſchil of Eſhan the

Ezrahite.

PSALM

PSALME lxxxix.

The 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 *an oath* build;
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-ture 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 confesse;
in the aſſembly of the Saints
alſo thy faithfullnes.
6 For who can be compar'd unto
the Lord the heav'ns within?
'mong ſonnes of might to the Lord
who is't that's like to him.
(2)
7 I th Saints aſſembly 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 hoſts, what Lord like thee
in power doth abide?

X

thy

PSALM lxxxix.

thy faithfullnes doth compasse thee
also on every side.

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

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

11 The heav'n 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.

(4)

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 joyfull sound doe 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 horne shall be exalted high,
also in thy favour.

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

(4)

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

20 One from the folk chose, I set up.
David my servant I
have found: him I annoynted with
mine oyle of sanctiury.

21 With whom my hand shall stablish 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'le beat downe his foes,
and plague his haters fore.

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

X 2

his

- 25 his horn exalted, And I've 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 perpetuitee:
his throne likewise it like unto
the dayes of heav'n shall bee:
- 30 If that his sons forsake my law,
& from my judgments swerve:
- 31 If they my statutes break, & my
commandes doe 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've not take utterly
away from him: nor will suffer
my faithfullnes to lye.

- 34 The covenant I made with him
by mee shall not be broke:
which will I alter the thing
which by my lips is spoke.
- 35 Once sware I by my holines,
if I to David lye:
- 36 His seed assuredly 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 derestation:
exceedingly thou hast been wroth
with thine annoynted one.
- 39 Thou hast made voyd the covenant
of thy servant, his crowne
thou hast prophand 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 quire:

PSALM lxxxix.

and in the battell thou hast not
made him to stand upright.

44 Thou hast made also for to cease
his glorious renoune:

unto the very earth his throne
thou also hast cast downe.

45 And of his youthfull yeares the dayes
thou hast diminished;
with very great confusion
thou hast him covered. Selah.

(7)

46 How long? Ichovah, wilt thou hide
thy selfe for evermore?
burne like unto consuming fire
shall thy displeasure fore?

47 To thy remembrance doe thou call
how short a time have I,
wherefore hast thou created all
mens sounes 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 kindenesse
O Lord, where are they now?
which in thy truth & faithfulness
to David thou didst vow.

50 Lord, the reproach of thy servants,
unto remembrance call:
how I it beare in my boosome
from mighty people all.

51 When

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 Ichovah be blessed
to all eternitee:
Amen, *so let it be*, also
Amen, *so it shall bee*.



THE

FOURTH BOOKE

Psalmc 90.

A prayer of Moses the man of God.
O LORD, thou hast been unto us
from generation,
to generation, a place
of fixed manfion.

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 sounes of men
doe yee returne agen.

4 For why O Lord, a thousand yeares
are but within thy fight
as yesterday when it is past;

and

PSALM XC.

- and as a watch by night.
 3 By thee like as it were a flood
 they quite away are borne,
 they like a sleep, & as the grass
 that grows up in the morn-
 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 fore 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 quire,
 ev'n as a tale *are they.*
 (2)
 10 Threescore & ten years are the dayes
 of our years 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. XC.

- so wee'l on widome set.
 13 Turne Lord how long? of thy servants
 let it repent thee yet?
 14 O give us satisfaction
 betimes with thy mercies:
 that so joyce, & be right glad,
 through all our dayes may wee.
 15 According to the dayes *in heris*
 affliction wee have had,
 and yeares *wherin* wee have seen ill,
 now also make us glad.
 16 Vnto those that thy servants be
 doe 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
 establishe it doe thou.
 Psalmc .91.
 HE that within the secret place
 of the most high doth dwell,
 he under the Almighties shade
 shall lodge himleste *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 shate
 he shall deliver thee,
 also thee from the Pestilence

PSALM 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 dismayed with feare
for terror 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 waste.

(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 due.
- 9 Because Iehovah who hath been
my safe protection,
ev'n the most high, thou hast him made
thine habitation.
- 10 Nor 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

command

PSALME xCi. xCu.

command concerning thee
in all thy wayes *where thou dost walk*
thy keeper for to bee.

- 12 They shall support thee in their hands:
lest thou againt 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 knowre my Name,
I will him set on high.

- 15 Vpon mee he shall call in pray'r,
and answer him will I:
I will be with him when he is
in trouble some 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.

Psalme 92.

A psalme or song for the
Sabbath day.

IT is a good thing to give thanks
unto thy Name prayes to sing,
O thou most high also.

- 2 Thy loving kindnes to shew forth

Y. 2

with

PSALM xCii.

within the morning light:

also thy truth, & faithfulness,
to shew forth every night.

3 Vpon a ten string'd instrument,
and Pſaltery upon:

upon the ſolemne ſounding Harp,
a meditation.

4 For through thy work, o Lord, thou haſt
mee cauſed to reioyce:
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 bruiſh knows not; nor the foole
this in his heart doth keepe.

7 When as the wicked doe ſpring up
eſ'n like the graſſe 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 ſcattered all.

(2)

10 But like the Vnicornes my horne
thou ſhalt exalt on high:

& with freſh oyle in mine old age

annoynted

PSALME xCiii.

annoynted be ſhall I.

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

mine care 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 Iehova's houſe
are painted *ſedſally*:

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

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 ſhow that upright is the Lord:
my refuge ſtrong is hee,

alſo that there is not in him
any inquierer.

Plaine 93.

THe Lord reigns, cloth'd with majeſty:
God cloth'd with ſtrength, doth giue

himſelfe: the world ſo ſtabliſht is,
that it cannot be ſtir'd.

2 Thy throne is ſtabliſhed of old:
from aye thou art. Their voyce

3 the floods liſt up, Lord, floods liſt up,
the floods liſt up their noiſe.

4 The Lord on high then waters noiſe
Y 3

more

PSALM xCiv, & Civ.

more strong then waves of sea:
Thy words most sure: Lord, holines
becomes thine house for aye.

Psalm 94

O LORD God, unto whom there doe
revenge appertaine:

o God, to whom vengeance belongs,

clearly shine forth againe.

2 Exalt thy selfe, o thou that art

Judge of the earth throughout:

render a recompence unto

all those that are so stout:

3 Jehovah, o how long shall they

that doe walk wickedly?

how long shall those that wicked are

rejoyce triumphing?

4 How long shall those men utter forth

& speake things that hard bee?

& shall all such thus boast themselves:

that work iniquities?

5 Lord, they thy folk in pieces break:

& heritage oppress.

6 They slay the widow, & stranger,

& kill the fatherless.

7 The Lord they say, yet shall not see:

nor Jacobs God it minde.

8 Learne vulgar Soes: also yee fooles

when will yee wisdom finde?

9 Who plants the eare, shall he not heare?

who formes the eye, not see?

10 Who hearken suites, shall he not check?

mass

PSALME xCiv.

mans teacher, knows not hee?

(2)

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

12 Bless man whom thou correctest, o Lord;

& in thy law dost traine.

13 That thou mayst give him quiet from

dayes of aduerty:

untill the pit be digged for

such as doe wickedly.

14 Because Jehovah he will not

his people cast away,

neither will hee forsake his owne

inheritance for aye.

15 But judgement unto righteousnes

it shall returne agen:

also all upright ones in heart

they shall pursue it *then*.

16 Against the evil 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 recee in silence dwel'd.

18 When as I sayd, my foot slips: Lord,

thy mercy mee uphold.

(3)

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts

of mine within my minde,

still from thy consolations

my soule delight doth finde.

20 Shall

PSALM xcvi. xcvi.

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 mee
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 wickednes
he shall them cut off: yea, the Lord
our God shall them suppress.

Psalm 95.

O Come, let us unto the Lord
shout loud with singing voyces:
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 Psalmes 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 xcvi. 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.
7 Because he is our God, & wee
his pasture people are,
& of his hands the sheepe to day:
if see his voyce will heare,
8 As in the provocation,
O harden not your heart:
as in day of temptation,
within the vast desert.
9 Whē mee your fathers tryde, & prov'd,
& 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 doe not know.
11 To whom I sware in wrath: if they
into my rest should goe.

Psalm 96.

Sing to the Lord a new song: sing
all the earth the Lord unto:
2 Sing to Iehovah, blesse his Name,
fill his salvation shew.
3 To th' hearken his glory, to all
people his wonders spread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be pray'd,
above all gods in dread.

7

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 mancity
abide before his face:
both for iude & beauty are
within his holy place.
- 7 Yee kindreds of the people *all*
unto the Lord-afford,
glory & mightrines 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.
- 9 In beauty of his holynes
doe yee the Lord adore:
the universall earth *akeuse*
in feare stand him before.
- 10 'Mong heathens say, Iehovah reigns:
the world in stabilities
shall be, unmov'd also: he shall
judge folk in righteousness.
- 11 O let the heavens *thereat* 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 xCvii.

then all the trees that be ith wood
they joyfully shall shout

13 Before Iehovah, for he comes,
he comes earths judge to bee:
the world with iustice, & the folke
judge with his truth shall bee.

Psalme 97

- T**He Lord doth reigne, the earth
o let beeat rejoyce:
the many Isles with mirth
let them lift up their voyce.
- 2 About him round the heavens
dark clouds there went,
right & judgement
his throne doe 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 righteousness of his
the heavens high
they doe forth shew:
all folk also
see his glory.

Z 2.

7 who

7 Who graven Images
doe serve, on them remaine
let dreadfull thamefullnes:
& who in Idols vaine
themselves doe boate:
with worship bow
to him all you

Gods Angells *hesp.*

8 Sion heard, & was glad,
glad Iudas 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 doe love the Lord,
the evill hate doe yee;
to his Saints foules 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 lowne light:
& gladnes for their share
that are in heart upright.

12 Joy in the Lord,
yee lust confesse;
his holynesse

while

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 Jehovah his salvation
hath made for to be knowne:
his righteousness i'th heathens sight
hee openly hath shewne.

3 To Iſr'els house of his mercy
& truth hath mindefull beens
the ends of all the earth they have
our Gods salvation seene.

4 Unto Jehovah 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 found, before
the Lord the King rejoyce.

7 The sea let with her tullines roare
the world, & there who dwell.

8 O let the floods clap hands: let hills
rejoyce together well

9 Before the Lord, for he doth come
to judge the earth: right
with justice shall he judge the world,
& folk with equity.

7.

PSALM

PSALM xcix.

Psalm 99.

IEHOVAH 'tis that reigns,
let people be in dread:
'midst Cherubs he remains,
th'earth let ibe moved.

2 Jehovah is

in Sion great,
in highnes set
he is likewise

Above all the people.

3 I et them confesse thy Name
so great & terrible;
for holy is the fame.

4 The King his might
doth love justice:
thou dost stablish

things that be right:
Iudgement thou dost, also
in Iacob righteounes.

5 The Lord our God doe you
set up in his highnes,
& worship yee

his footstool 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's cloudy pillar: *then*
they kept his records, eke
his ordinance he gave them.

8 Lord, thou who art
our God didst heare,
& dist answer
to them impart,

Thou wast a God pard'ning
them, although thou vengeance
upon their works didst bring.

9 The Lord our God advance,
& bow yee dowie
at's holy hui:

for our God's *still*
the Holy one.

Psalm 100.

A Psalm of prayse.

MAke yee a joyfull founding 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, C^o

1 & his name reverently bleſſe.
Because Iehovah he is good,
for evermore is his mercy:
& unto generations all
continue doth his verity.

Another of the ſame.

1 **M**Ake yee a joyfull noyle unto
Iehovah all the earth:
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, & ſheepe
of his paſture are wee.
4 O enter yee into his gates
with prayſe, & thankfullneſſe
into his Courts: confeſſe to him,
& his Name doe yee bleſſe.
5 Because Iehovah he is good,
his bounteous-mercy
is everlaſting: & his truth
is to eternitie.

Psalm 101.

A psalme of David.

1 **M**ercy & judgement I will ſing,
2 Lord, I will ſing to thee.
3 I'll wiſely doe in perfect way:
when wilt thou come to mee?
I will in midit of my houſe walk
in my hearts perfectnes:
4 I will not ſet before mine eyes

matter

PSALME Cⁱ, Cⁱ

matter of wickednes
1 I hate their worke that turne aſide,
it ſhall not cleave mee to:
2 Forward in heart from mee ſhall part,
none evil will I know.
3 I've cut him off, that ſlaundereth
his neighbour privily:
4 I cannot beare the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.
5 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.
6 Hee that a worker is of guile,
ſhall not in my houſe dwell:
before mine eyes he ſhall not be
ſet, that lies doth tell.
7 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
to cut off from Gods city all
that work iniquity.

Psalm 102.

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

1 **L**ORD, heare my ſupplication,
& let my cry come thee unto:
2 I' th day when trouble is on mee,
thy face hide not away mee from mee:
Thine eare: to mee doe thou incline,
i' th day I cry, ſoone anſwer mee:
3 For

PSALM CII.

1 For as the smoke my dayes consume,
 & like an hearth my bones burnt bee.
 2 My heart is smothered, & dryde like grasse,
 that I to eate my bread forget:
 3 By reason of my groanings voyce
 my bones unto my skin are set.
 4 Like Pelican in wilderness,
 like Owle in desert so am I:
 5 I watch, & like a sparrow am
 on housetop solitarily.
 6 Mine enemies daily mee reproach:
 'gainst mee they rage, 'gainst mee they sweare:
 7 That I doe as they eate for bread:
 & mixe my drink with weeping-teare.
 8 By reason of thy fervent wrath
 & of thy vehement disclaime:
 9 for thou hast high advanced mee,
 & thou hast cast mee downe againe.

(2)
 10 My dayes as shadow that declineth
 & like the withered grasse am I.
 11 But thou, Lord, dost abide for aye:
 & thy Name to eternitie.
 12 Thou wilt arise, & wilt shew forth
 thy tender-mercy on Sion:
 13 for it is time to favour her,
 yea the set time is now come on.
 14 For in her bones thy servants doe
 take pleasure, & her dust pitty.
 15 And beathens shall the Lords Name feare:
 & all Kings of the earth thy glory.

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 not despise their pray'r.
 18 This shall in writing be intoll'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 heaven's the Lord the earth doth see
 20 To heare the groanes of prisoners:
 to loofe 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 weakened hath i' th way my strength,
 & shortened my dayes hath hee.
 24 I sayd, in middelt of my dayes
 my God doe 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-vestment
 thou shalt the change, & chang'd are they.
 27 But thou art ev'n the same: thy yeares
 they never shall consumed bee.

A 2

Thy

PSALM CII, CIII

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

Psalm 103, corrected & improved
A psalm of David.

O Thou my soule, Jehovah blesse,
& all things that in me
most inward are, in humbleness
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 is who pardoneth
all thine iniquities:
he it is also who healeth
all thine infirmities.

4 Who thy life from destruction
redeems: who crowneth thee
with his tender compassion
& kinde benignities.

5 Who with good things abundantly
doth satisfie thy mouth:
so that like as the Eagles be
renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth judgement & justice
for all oppressed ones,
7 To Moses shew'd those ways of his:
his acts to Iſr' tells sonnes.

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 maintaine
to perpetuity:
nor he his anger will retain
unto eternitie.

10 According to our sins likewise
to us hee hath not done:
nor hath he our iniquities
rewarded upon.

11 Because even as the heavens are
in height the earth above:
so toward them that doe 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 pity like unto,
which he his sonnes doth beare:
like pity doth Jehovah shew
to them that doe him feare.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours:
he minds that dust wee be.
15 Mans dayes are like the grasse: like flowers
in field, so flourisheth hee.

16 For over it the winde doth passe,
& it away doth goe;
also the place where as it was
noe longer shall it know.

- 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 commandment
that it they may obey.
19 The Lord hath in the heavens hye
established his throne:
and over all his Royalty
doth beare dominion.
20 O yee his Angels that excell
in strength, bleſſe yee the Lord,
that doe his word, that harken well
unto the voyce of's word.
21 All yee that are the Lords armies,
o bleſſe Iehovah *ſiſſe*
& all yee miniſters of his,
his pleaſure that fulfill.
22 Yes, all his works in places all
of his dominion,
bleſſe yee Iehovah: o my Soule,
Iehovah bleſſe *alone*.

Palme 104.

The Lord bleſſe, o my Soule, o Lord
my God, exceedingly
great art thou: thou with honour art
cloath'd & with majeſty.
23 Who doſt thy ſelfe with lights, as if

it

- 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 Chaires, & his way
the cloudes his Chaires, & his way
His Angels Spirits, his miniſters
who makes a fiery flame:
4 who earths foundations layd, that ne're
ſhould be remov'd the ſame.
5 Thou with the deep (as with a robe)
diſt cover the *dry land*:
above the places mountainous
the waters they did ſtand.
6 When as that thou rebukeſt them
away then fled they faſt:
they alſo at thy thunders voyce
with ſpeed away doe haſt.
7 Up by the mountaines they aſcend:
downe by the valleys go,
the place which thou diſt found for them
untill they come unto.
8 Thou haſt to them a bound prefix
which they may not paſſe over:
ſo that they might noe more retorne
againſt the earth to cover.
(2)

- 9 who ſprings into the valleys ſends,
which run among the hills,
10 whence all beaſts of the field have drink:

wilde

12 wilde asses drink their fill:
Heavns fowles dwell by them, which do sing
among the springs with mirth.

13 Hee waters from his losits the hills:
thy works fruit fill the earth.

14 For beaſts hee makes the graſſe 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 doe neſt; as for the Storke,
Firres are her mauiſon.

18 The wilde Goates refuge are the hills:
rocks Conies doe incloſe.

19 The Moone hee bath for ſeaſons ſet,
the Sun his ſetting knows.

20 Thou makeſt darknes, & 'tis night:
when wood beaſts creep out all ſort of

21 After their prey young Lions roare:
from God for food they call.

22 The Sun doth riſe, then in their denes
they couch, when gone aſide.

23 Man to his work & labour goes,
untill the evening-tide.

24 O Lord, how many are thy works!
in

all of them thou haſt wrought
in wiſdome: 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 quantitie.

26 There goe the ſhips: Leviathan,
therin thou mad'ſt to play.

27 Theſe all way on thee, that their meate
in their time give thou may.

28 They gather what thou giv'ſt 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 doe they dye: alſo returne
unto their duſt doe they.

30 They are created, when thou makeſt
thy ſpirit forth to go:
thou of the earth doſt make the face
to be renew'd alſo.

(4)
31 The glory of Iehovah ſhall
for evermore indure:
in his owne works Iehovah ſhall
joyfully take pleaſure.

32 The earth doth tremble, when that hee
upon the ſanie doth look,
the mountains hee doth touch, likewiſe
they

PSALM C^{xv}, C^{xvi}

they therupon do smoke.

84 Full sweet my meditation
concerning him shall be:
so that I in Iehovah will

rejoyce *exceedinglee*.

85 Let sinners be consum'd from th'earth;
& wicked be no more:

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

Psalm 105.

O Prayse the Lord, call on his Name.

'mong people shew his facts.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalmes 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 strength: his face
always seek *ye the same*.

5 Those admirable works that hee
hath done remember you:

his wonders, & the judgements which
doe from his mouth *issue*.

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

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

8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his commanded word,

a thousand generations to
he doth in minde record,

9 Which he with Abraham made, and's oath

10

PSALME C^v.

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

(2)

11 He sayd, I'll give thee Canans land:
by Iſr'ehirs 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 doe them wrong:
Kings checkt he for their sake:

15 Touch not mine oynted ones, none ill
unto my Prophets make.

16 He call'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 Whofe 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,
look'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

B b 2

sojourn'd

to journe'd with land of Ham.

- 24 Hee much increast 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 he did send:
& Aaron whom he chose.
27 His signes & wonders them among st,
they in Hams land disclofe.
28 Hee darknes sent, & made it dark:
nor did they's worl'd 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 swarms, & lice
in all their coasts *for bring*.
32 He gave them haile for raine: & in
their land fires flame did make.
33 And smote their Vines & their Figtrees:
& their coaste-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.

27 with

(4)

- 37 With silver also & with gold
he them from thence did bring:
& among all their tribes there was
not any one weakling.
38 Egypt was glad when our 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 quailles did them
with heav'n's bread satisfy,
41 He op't the rock and waters flow'd:
floods 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 *all dayes*:
also that they his lawes might keepe,
doe yee Schovah pray se.

Psalme 106.

P Rayle yee the Lord, o to the Lord
give thanks, for good is hee:
for his mercy continued is
to perpetuice.

2 Who can the Lords strong acts forth tell?

B b 3

- or all his praye display?
 3 Bless they that judgement keep: & whi-
 doth righteousnes alway.
 4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
 doe thou remember mee
 and mee with that salvation
 visit which is of thee:
 5 To see thy choicenes 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.
 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 vext 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

- that was their enemie.
 11 The waters covered their foet:
 of them there was left none.
 12 They did believe his word; they sang
 his prayes therupon.
 13 They soone forgot his wordes, nor would
 they for his counsell stay:
 14 But much it's wilderness did luste;
 it's desart God tryde they.
 15 And he their suite them gave, but sent
 leames their soule into.
 16 They envied 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 catcht hay.
 21 They God forgot their savour, 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 not
 Moses stood (whom he chose)
 for him it's breach, to turne his wrath,
 lest that hee should waste they.

24 Yet

(4)

- 24 Yet they desir'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 desert then,
27 'gainst them he lift his hands,
and scatter them i'th lands.
28 And to Baal-Peor they join'd themselves:
ate offerings of the dead.
29 Their works his wrath did thus provoke:
the plague amongst them spread.
30 Then Phineas rose, & judgement did:
and so the plague did stay.
31 Which justice to him coured was:
to age and age for aye.
(5)
32 At th'awars of contention
they angered him also:
so that with Moses for their sakes,
it *every* ill did go:
33 Because his spirit they provoke:
with's lips to speake rashly.
34 The nations as the Lord them charg'd,
th-y 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 sounes

and

- and daughters offered.
33 And guiltlesse blood, blond of their sons
& of their daughters shed, offer'd most
Whom unto Canans Idols they sacrific'd;
offer'd in sacrifice:
the land with blood abundantly
pollured was likewise.
39 Thus with the works were they desylde,
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 abhor'd.
41 And he gave them to beathens hand;
their haters their lords were.
42 Their foes thrall'd them; under their hand
made them the yoke to beare.
43 Oft he deliver'd 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
repent. And made them bee
pitty'd of all that see'd them forth
into

Cc

into captivitee. **47** Save us, O Lord our God, & us from heathens gathering rayle to give thanks to thy Holy Name: to triumph in thy prayre. **48** The Lord the God of Israell, from aye to aye blest bee: and let all people say Amen. O prayse Jehovah yee, **49**

THE

FIFT

Psalm 107. **O** Give yee thanks unto the Lord, because that good is his: because his loving Kindenes lasteth to perpetuities. **2** So let the Lords redeem'd say: whom hee freed from th' enemies hands: **3** And gathered them from East, & West, from South, & Northernne lands, **4** I'th desert, in a desert way: **5** they wandred: nor wone finde, to dwell in. Hungry & thirsty: **6** then did they to Jehovah cry: when they were in distress: **7** who did them set at liberty

our

our of their anguishes. **7** In such a way that was most right he led them forth also: that to a city which they might inhabit they might go. **8** O that men would Jehovah prayse for his great goodnes: & for his workings wonderfull: **9** Because that he the long ing soule doth throughly satisfy: the hungry soule be also fills with good abundantly.

10 Such as in darknes, and within the shade of death abide, who are in fore affliction, also in yron ryde: **11** By reason that against the words of God they did rebell, also of him that is most high: **12** Therefore with molestation hee did bring drowne their hearts: **13** downe did they fall, & none their way could help to them impart: **14** Then did they to Jehovah cry: when they were in distress: **15** who did them set at liberty: **16** our of their anguishes: **17** He did them out of darkness bring, also

Cc 2

also deaths shade from under:
 as for the bands that they were in
 he did them break afunder:
 15 O that men would Iehovah prayse
 for his great goodnes *there*:
 and for his workings wonderfull
 unto the sonnes of men.
 15 For he hath all to shivers broke
 the gates that were of brass:
 & hee afunder our each barre
 that made of yron was.
 (4) in oile of olive
 17 For their transgressions & their sins,
 fooles doe 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, & therewithall
 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 *there*:
 & for his workings wonderfull
 unto the sons of men.
 22 And sacrifices sacrifice
 let them of thanksgiving:
 & while his works they doe declare

let

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 tooo.
 25 Because that he the stormy winde
 commandeth to arise:
 which lifeth up the waves therof,
 26 They mount up to the skyes:
 Downe goe they to the depths againe,
 their soule with ill doth quale.
 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 *there*:
 & for his workings wonderfull
 unto the sons of men.
 32 Also within the peoples Church
 him let them highly rayse:
 where Elders are assembled, there
 him also let them prayse.

let

C c 3

33 Hee

PSALM Cxviii. A 29

- (5) He rivers to a desert turnes,
 33 to drough the spring wellsheds
 34 A fruitful foyle to barrennes;
 for their sin that dwell:
 35 The desert 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 bleseth them, so that
 they greatly are increast:
 and for to be diminished
 he suffers not their beast.
 39 Again they are diminished
 & they are brought downe low;
 by reason of their pressing streights,
 & affliction & sorrow,
 (6) On Princes he contempt doth powre,
 and cauleth them to stray
 in th' solitary wilderness,
 wherein there is no way.
 40 Yet hee out of affliction
 doth make the poore to rise,
 & like as if were a flocke
 doth make him families;
 41 The righteous shall it behold,
 and

PSALME Cxix. Cxix

- and he shall joyfull be,
 in silence stop her mouth also
 shall all iniquitee.
 43 Who is wife, & who so will
 these things attentive learns
 the loving-kindenes of the Lord
 they clearly shall discern.
 Psalme 108.
 A song or psalme of David.
 GOD, my heart's fixt, I'll sing, praye
 sing ev'n with my glory.
 2 Awake thou Psaltery & Harp,
 I will awake early.
 3 O thou Jehovah, thee will I
 the people praye among:
 within the midst of nations
 thee will I praye with song.
 4 For o're the heav'n's thy mercys great,
 to th' skyes thy truth doth mount.
 5 Or'e heav'n's O God, be lift, all earth
 let thy glory surmount.
 6 That thy beloved people may
 be set at libertee:
 with thy right hand salvation give,
 & doe thou answer mee.
 (2)
 7 God hath in his *owne* holines
 spoken, rejoyce I shall:
 of Shechem I'll division make,
 & mete out Succoths vale.
 8 Mine Gilead, mine Manasseh is,
 and

& Ephraim also bee
is of my head the strength Iudah
shall my law-giver bee.

9 Moab my wash-pot, I will cast

over Edom my shoes:
I'll make a scourge triumphantly
over Philistia too.

10 Who is it that will bring me to

the city fortlyde?
who is it that into Edom
will be to mee a guide?

11 Wilt not thou doe this thing, o God,

who didst us cast thee from

& 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.

psalme 109.

To the chief musician, a psalme

of David.

GOD of my praye, hold not thy peace,

For mouth of the wicked,

& mouth of the deceitfull are

agaunst mee opene'd.

14 Gaud mee they speake with lying tongue,

And compasse mee about

with words of hate, & mee against

without a cause they fought.

15 They for my love mine enemies are;

but

PSALME Cix.

but I my prayer make.

5 And ill for good rewarded mee;

6 A wicked person over him

doe thou make for to sit,

also at his right hand doe thou

let Satan stand at it.

7 When he is judged, let him then

condemned be therein:

and let the prayr that hee 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 th'extortioner catch all

that doth to him pertaine:

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:

in following generation

PSALM C ix,

14 Remembred be his name,
 out blotted be his name,
 fathers iniquitee:
 and of his mother never let
 the sin our blotted bee,
 15 Before Iehovah let them bee
 continually put:
 that from out of the earth he may
 the mem^y of them cut.
 16 Because that he remembred not
 compassion to impart,
 but did pursue the needy poore:
 to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did curling 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 bee
 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,
 himselfe for to aray:
 and for a girdle, wherewith bee
 may gird himselfe away.
 20 Thus let mine adversaries bee
 rewarded from the Lord:
 also of them against my soule
 that speak an evil word.

at But

PSALME Cix,

(4)

21 But God the Lord, for thy Names sake,
 o doe thou well for mee:
 because thy mercy it is good,
 o doe thou let 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 fumes 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 it's done by thee.
 28 Let them curse, but o doe 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 I'lle to Iehovah with my mouth
 give thanks exceedingly:
 yea him among the multitude
 with prayse I'lle glorify.
 31 For hee shall stand at right hand of
 the poore & needy one:

Dd 2

from

PSALM C ix, C x.

from those that doe condemne his soule
to give salvation.

Psalme 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
whereon 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 beauries bee:

from mornings womb, thou hast the dew
of thy youth unto thee.

4 Jehovah sware, nor will repent,
thou art a Priest for aye:

after the order that I of
Melchizedeck 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 judg,
and fill with bodis 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

PSALME C xi.

lift up his head on hye.

Psalme 111.

PRayse yee the Lord: with my whole heart
Jehovah praye will I:

i'th private meetings of th'upright,
and publicke assembly.

2 Great are the Lords works: fought of all
that in them have pleasure.

3 Comely & glorious is his work:
aye doth his justice dure.

4 To be remembered he hath made
his doings mervellous:

full of compassion is the Lord
as well as gracious.

5 Meate hath hee given unto them
that feare of him bee:

he evermore his covenant
doth keepe in memorie:

6 The power of his works hee did
unto his people shew:

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 stabilities:

yea they are done in verity
also in uprightness.

D d s

9 Redemption

PSALM Cxi. Cxi.

- 2 Redemption to his folk he sent,
that covenant of his
for aye he hath ordain'd holy
and reverend his Name is.
20 Of wisdom the beginning is
Iehovahs feare : all they
that doe his will have prudence good:
his praye indures for aye.

Psalme 112.

- P**Rayse yee the Lord, blest is the man
that doth Iehovah feare,
that doth in his commandments
his spirit greatly cheare.
2 The *very* mighty upon earth
shall be that are his seed:
they also shall be blessed that
from th' upright doe proceed.
3 And there shall be within his house
both wealth & much rich store:
his righteousness it also doth
indure for evermore.
4 In midst of darknes there doth light
to upright ones arise:
both gracious, & pityfull,
righteous he is likewise.
(2)
5 A good man hee doth favour show
& ready is to lend:
and with descretion his affaires
he carries to an end.
6 That man shall not assuredly

for

PSALME Cxi. Cxi.

- for ever moved bee:
the righteous man he shall be had
in lasting memorie.
7 By evill tryings that he hears
he shall not be afrayd:
his trust be putting in the Lord.
8 His heart is firmly stayd.
His heart is sure established,
feare shall not him surprise,
untill he see what hee desires
upon his enemies.
9 He hath dispers'd, hath giv'n to poore:
his justice constantly
indureth: & his borne shall be
with honour lifed 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.

- T**He Lord praye yee, praye yee the Lord
his servants Gods Name praye.
2 O blessed be Iehovahs Name,
from henceforth & alwayes.
3 From rising to the setting sun:
the Lords Name's to be pray'd.
4 The Lord all nations is above:
o're heav'n his glory rayd
5 Who is like to, the Lord our God,
who upon ~~earth~~ doth dwell, *high*
6 Who humble doth himselfe to view,

in

PSALM Cxiii, Cxiv.

- 7 In heav'n, in earth as well.
The needy from the dust he lifts:
8 The poore life's from the dung.
That hee with princes may him set:
9 His peoples Peeres among.
The barren woman he doth make
to keepe house, & to bee
a jyyfull mother of children
wherefore the Lord prayfe 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.
3 Iſr'ell's dominion was.
The sea it saw, & fled: Iordane
was forced back to pass.
4 The mountaines they did leap
upwards like unto rams:
the little 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 kept like rams:
like lambs yee hills also?
7 Earth at Gods presence dread;
at Iacobs Gods presence:
8 The rock who turns to waters lake:
springs he from fount fends thence.

Psalmc

PSALME Cxv.

Psalm 115

- Not to us, not unto us, Lord,
but glory to thy Name afford:
for thy mercy, for thy truths sake.
2 The beathen wherefore should they lay:
where is their God now gone away?
3 But heav'n's our God his feat doth make:
Hee hath done whatſoe'er he would.
4 Their Idols are silver & gold:
the handy work of men they were.
5 Mouths have they, speechlesse yet they bee:
eyes have they, but they doe not ſee.
6 Eares have they but they doe not heare:
Noses have they, but doe not ſnell.
7 Hands have they, but cannot handell,
feet have they but they doe not go:
8 And through their throat they never ſpake.
Like them are they, that doe them make:
& all that trust in them are ſo.
9 Trust in the Lord O Iſr'ell,
he is their help, their ſhield as well.
10 O Arons house the Lord trust yee:
Hee is their help, & heeth their ſhield.
11 Who feare the Lord, trust to him yield:
their help also their ſhield is hee.
12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
heſe bleſſe us, heſe bleſſe Iſr'ells house:
bleſſing heſe Arons house afford.
13 Heſe bleſſe Gods feareers: great & ſmall.
14 You & your ſons, the Lord much ſhall
increase

Ee

PSALM Cxvi, Cxvii.

15 increase still. You blest of the Lord
16 which heav'n & earth made. Heav'n's heav'n's
the Lords: but th'earth mens sons gives thee. (Bee
17 The Lords praye dead doe not afforde:
Nor any that to silence bow.
18 But wee will bleste the Lord both now
and ever henceforth. praye the Lord

Psalm 116.

I Love the Lord, because he dorth
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 Vpon Iehovahs Name therefore

I called, & *did say*,

deliver thou my soule, o Lord,
I doe 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 doe thou returne
unto thy quiet rest:

because the Lord to thee himselfe
hath bounteously exprest.

8 For thou hast freed my soule from death,
mine eyes from teares, from fall

9 my feet. Before the Lord is th'land

of

PSALME Cxvii.

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'll take the cup of saving health
& on the Lords Name call.

14 In presence now of all his folk,
I'll pay the Lord my vowes.

15 Of his Saints, in Iehovahs fight
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 *city* Ierusalem:

o praye Iehovah yee.

Psalm 117.

E c 2

PSALM

PSALM Cxviii, 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 mercie
is great to us, & the Lords truth
aye lasts, the Lord prayse yee.

Psalmc. ixs.

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 Arous house now say, that his
mercie indures for aye.

4 Likewise let them now say, who of
Iehovah fearens 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 answered, & mee plac't
in an enlarged seat.

6 The Lord's for mee, I will not feare
what man can doe to mee.

7 Iehovah takes my part with them
that of mee helpers bee:

Therefore upon them that mee hate

my

PSALME Cxviii.

my wifes see shall I.
9 '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 pur.

10 All nations compass mee; but them
in Gods Name I'le off cut.

11 They compass mee about, yea they
mee compassed about:

but in Iehovahs Name I will
them utterly root out.

12 They compass mee like Bees, are quencher
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 salvations: strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.

16 The right hand of Iehovah is
exalted up on hye:

the right hand of Iehovah is
a working valiantly.

(3)

17 I shall not dye, but live: & tell
what things the Lord worketh.

E c 3

18 The

PSALM CXXVIII.

- 18 The Lord did forcibly chasten mee:
but gave mee not to death, nor did he
19 O fit wide open unto mee
the gates of righteousness:
I will goe into them, & will
Iehovahs praise confesse.
20 This same Iehovahs gate at which
the just shall enter in.
21 I'll praise thee, for thou hast mee heard,
and hast my safety bin.
22 The stone which builders did refuse
head corner stone now lyes.
23 This is the doing of the Lord:
it's wondrous in our eyes,

(4)

- 24 This is the very day the which
Iehovah hce hath made:
wee will exceedingly rejoyce,
& in it will be glad.

- 25 Iehovah I doe thee beseech,
salvation now affords:
I humbly thee intreat, now send
prosperity, o Lord.

- 26 Hce that comes in Iehovahs Name
o let him blessed bee:

our off Iehovahs house to you
a blessing with doe wee.

- 27 God be Iehovah is, and hce
light unto us affords:

the sacrifices binde unto
the altars houses with cords.

Thou

PSALME CXVIII.

- 23 Thou art my God, & I'll thee prayfe,
my God I'll let thee bye.
29 O prayfe the Lord, for he is good,
and aye lasts his mercy.

Psalme 119.

N¹⁹⁷ (1) Alph

- ALL-blessd are men upright of way;
walk in Iehovahs law who do.
2 Blessd such as doe his records keepe:
with their whole heart him seek also.
3 And that work no iniquitie
but in his wayes doe walke *indeed*.
4 Thou hast giv'n charge, with diligence
unto thy precepts to give heed.

- 5 Ah that to keepe thy statutes;
my wayes addressd were by thee.
6 When I respect thy precepts all,
then shall I not ashamed bee.

- 7 Whe I thy righteous judgements learne
with hearts uprightness I'll thee prayfe.
8 Forake thou mee not utterly:
I will observe thy statute-wayes.

B² (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 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.

15 All

PSALM Cxix.

1 All the iust iudgements of thy mouth
declared with my lips have I.

14 I in thy testimonies way

joy more then in all rich plenty.

15 In thy precepts I've meditate:

and have respect unto thy wayes.

16 My selfe I've solace in thy lawes:

and not forget what thy word *says*.

17 **A** Ginel

Confer this grace thy servant to,

that I may livethy word to keep.

18 Unweile 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 iudgements time & tide.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, acurst

which doe fro thy commandments swerve.

22 Roll off from mee reproach & scorn:

for I thy records doe observe.

23 Ev'n Princes fere & 'gaust mee spake;

but on thy lawes thy servant mus'd.

24 Thy records also are my joyes:

and for men of my countell *use*.

25 **T** Daleth

Downe to the dust my soule cleav's fast:

o quicken mee after thy word.

26 I shew'd my wayes & thou mee heardst:

thy itruites learning mee afford.

27 Thy precepts way make mee to know:

PSALME Cxix.

28 To I've mule on thy wondrous wayes.

according to thy word mee rayse:

29 The way of lying from mee takes:

and thy law grant mee graciously.

30 The way of truth I chosen have:

thy iudgements *fore mee* 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.

33 **E** He.

Enforme mee Lord, in thy law's path;

and I will keep it to the end.

34 Skill give mee, & thy law I've 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 Confirm thy word thy servant to,

who to thy feare himselfe doth give.

39 My slander which I feare remove;

because thy iudgements good they bee:

40 Loe for thy precepts I have long'd:

o in thy iustice quicken mee.

41 **F** Vau.

inde mee out let thy mercies Lord:

thy saving health as thou hast sayd.

F f

PSALM Cxix.

- 42 So I my tanners answer shall,
for on thy word my hope is stayd.
43 Nor truths-word quite fro my mouth take:
because thy judgements I attend,
44 So I thy law shall always keep,
to everlasting without end.
45 And I will walk at libertie,
because I doe 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 selfe delight I will.
48 And list my hands to thy commands
below'd: & minde thy statutes still.

G I (7) Sajm.

- 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 fewd men that thy law forsake.
54 I, in my pilgrimages house,
of thy statutes my songs doe make.
55 By night remembered I thy Name,
o Lord: & I thy law observe.
56 This hath been unto mee, because
I from thy precepts did not swerve.

Hee

PSALME Cxx.

H I (11) Hcith.

- 57 Hec, ev'n 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 halted, & made no delays
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 doe heed.
64 Thy mercie fills the earth, o Lord:
teach mee the lawes thou hast decreed.

I 2 (9) Teth.

- 65 Jehovah, 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 doe thou.
69 The proud against mee forg'd a lye:
thy laws I'll keepe with my hearts-might.
70 The heart of them is fat as greafe:
but in thy law I doe delight.
71 It's good for mee, I was chastis'd:
F f 2

that

PSALM Cxix.

that so thy statutes learne I should.

72 Better to mee is thy mouthes-law,
then thousands of silver & gold.

(10) Lod.

73 Know make mee, & I'll 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 chastenest mee.

76 As thou hast 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 falsely wrong:
but I will in thy precepts muse.

79 Let them that feare thee turne to mee;
and such as have thy records know me.

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 eyes have failed for thy word,
saying, when wilt thou comfort mee?

83 I like a smoake drie-bottle am;
yet doe I not thy lawes forgoe.

84 what are thy servants daies? when wilt
on my pursuers judgement doe?

85 The proud have digged pits for mee,
which doe not unto thy law succ.

All

PSALME Cxix.

86 All thy commands 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.

89 Made fast t' th' heavens is thy word,
O Lord, for ever to endure.

90 From age to age thy faithfulnes:
thou form'st the earth, & it stands sure.

91 As thou ordain'st, they still abide;
for all are servants thee unto.

92 Had not thy law been my delight:
Then had I perisht in my wo.

93 Thy statutes I will ne're forget:
because by them thou quickenest mee.

94 Thine owne am I, save mee, because
I fought thy precepts studiously.

95 The wicked watch mee, mee to stroy;
but I thy testimonies minde.

96 Of all perfection, end I see:
but very large thy law I finde.

(11) Mem.

97 Now how much doe I love thy law?
it is my study all the day.

98 Thou mad'st mee wiser then my foes
by thy rules for it's with mee ay.

99 I'me wiser then my teachers all:
for thy records my study are.

100 I more then ancients understand;
because

FF

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.

Of my feet is thy word the lamp,
(14) Nun.
and so my path the shining light.
105 Sworne have I, & will it performe,
that I will keep thy judgements right.
106 I am afflicted very much:

Lord quicken mee after thy word.
107 Accept my mouths free-offings now:
& mee thy judgements teach o Lord.
108 My soule is alwaies in my hand:
but I have not thy law forgot.
109 The wicked laide for mee a snare:
yet from thy laws I strayed not.
110 Thy records are mine heritage
for aye: for my hearts joy they bee.
111 I bent my heart still to performe
thy statutes to eternitie.

P **D** (15) Samech.
112 pursue: I doe with hatred, all
vaine thoughts: but love thy law doe I.
113 My covert & my shield art thou:
114 I on thy word wait hopefully.

Bee

PSALME Cxix.

115 Depart from mee, lewd men, that I
may keepe my Gods commandments.
116 By thy word stay mee, & I live:
nor shame mee for my confidence.
117 Sustain mee, & I shall be safe:
and in thy law still I'll delight.
118 thou tread'st downe all that from thy laws
doe stray: for false is their deceit.
119 All th'earths lewd ones like drossie thou-
therefore thy records love I do. (stroy'd'st
120 For feare of thee my flesh doth quake:
I doe thy judgements dread also.

Quie to oppressors leave mee not:
(16) Hajit.
I judgement doe, & righteoulines.

122 thy servants furtie be for good:
let not the proud ones mee oppress.

123 Mine eyes for thy salvation saile:
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 doe overthrow.

127 Therefore doe I thy precepts love,
above gold, yea the finest gold.

128 All false paths hate I: for thy rules
of all things, are all right, I hold.

Right-wondrous are thy testimonies:
(17) Pe.
there-

PSALM CXXX.

therefore my soule keeps them with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives light:

and makes them wife that simple are.

131 I gape & pant for thy precepts;

because I longed for the same.

132 Look on mee, & such grace mee shew,

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 be.

135 Make thy face on thy servant shine:

and mee to learne thy statutes cause.

136 Mine eyes run floods of waters downe:

because they doe not keep thy laws.

§ (146) 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 seald on mee:

yet thy commands delights mee give.

144 Thy records justice lasts for aye:

also

PSALME CXX.

make thou mee wife, & I shall live.

T P (19) Koph.

145 O 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 doe 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 mischiefes, they draw nigh:

who from thy law as farre 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.

V (20) Kesh.

View mine affliction, & mee free:

for I thy law doe not forget.

154 Plead thou my cause, & mee redeem:

for thy words sake alive mee set.

155 Salvation from lewd men is far:

such 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 doe not observe.

G g

See

PSALM Cxxx.

- 159 See Lord, that t 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;
 161 **W**ithout 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 doe I.
 164 Seven times a day I prayfe 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 foule thy testimonies keepes:
 and them I love exceedinglee.
 168 I keep thy rules & thy records:
 for all my waies before thee bee.
 169 **Y**ield 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 utter forth thy prayfe:
 when thou thy lawes hast learmed mee.
 172 My tongue shall forth thy word rebound:
 for all thy precepts justice bee.
 173 To help mee let thy hand be neere;

for

PSALME Cxix. Cxx. &c

- for thy commandments chofe have I.
 174 I long for thy salvation, Lord;
 and my delights in thy law ly.
 175 Let my foule live, & shew thy prayfe;
 help mee also thy judgements let.
 176 Like lost sheep strayed, thy servant seekes;
 for I thy laws doe not forget

psalme 120.

A song of degrees.

- V**Nto the Lord, in my distresse
 I cry'd, & he heard mee.
 2 From lying lipps & guilefull tongue,
 o Lord, my foule let 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 Meslech doe
 a sojourner remaine:
 that I doe dwell in tents, which doe
 to Kedar appertaine.
 6 Long time my foule hath dwelt with him
 that peace doth much abhorre,
 7 I am for peace, but when I speake,
 they ready are for warre.

psalme 121.

A song of degrees.

- I**To the hills lift up mine eyes,
 from whence shall come mine aid.
 2 Mine help doth from Iehovali come,
 which heav'n & earth hath made.

G g

3 Hce

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 slumbereth not, 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 thee from all ill;
thy soule hee keeps alway.
- 8 Thy going out, & thy income,
the Lord keeps now & aye.

Psalmc 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 citie

together which compacted is
within it selfe closely.

- 4 Whether the tribes, Gods tribes ascend
unto Iit'ells wines,
that they unto Iehovahs Name
may render thankfulness.

- 5 For there the judgements thrones, the thrones
of Davids house doe sit,

- 6 O for Ierusalem her peace
see that yee pray for it:

Prosper they shall that doe thee love.

7 peace

PSALME CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV.

- 7 Peace in thy fortress
o let there be prosperity
within thy Pallaces.
- 8 For my brethren & for my friends,
I le now speake peace to thee.
- 9 I le for our God Iehovahs house,
seek thy felicity.

Psalmc 123.

A song of degrees.

- O Thou that sirest in the heav'ns,
I list 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 shew.

- 3 O Lord be mercifull to us,
mercifull to us bee:

because that filled with contempt
exceedingly are wee.

- 4 With scorn of those that be at ease,
our soule's fill'd very much:
also of those that great ones are,
ev'n with contempt of such.

Psalmc 124.

A song of degrees. of David.

- H Ad 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:

G g 3

7 The

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'rewhelm'd,
the streame our soule o're turn'd.
5. The proud waters then, on our soule
had pass'd on their way:
6. Blest be the Lord, that to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
7. Our soule, as bird, elap'd is
out of the fowlers snares,
the snare asunder broken is,
and wee delivered are.
8. The succour which wee doe injoye,
is in Iehovahs Name:
who is the maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

psalme 125.

A song of degrees.

- T**Hey that doe in Iehovah trust
shall as mount Sion bee:
which cannot be remo'vd, but shall
remaine perpetuall.
2. Like as the mountaines round about
Ierusalem doe stay:
so doth the Lord surround his folk,
from henceforth ev'n for aye.
 3. For lewd mens rod on iust mens lot
it shall not resting bee:
lest iust men should put forth their hand
unto iniquitee.
 4. To those Iehovah, that be good,

gladnes

PSALME CXXV, CXXVI. 8c

- 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 Ier'sell to.

psalme 126.

A song of degrees.

- W**hen 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, & theathens 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 sere with joye
bringing their sheaves returne.

psalme 127.

A song of degrees for Solomon.

- I**F God build not the house, vainly
who build it doe take paine:
except the Lord the city keepe,
the watchman wakes in vaine,

2 I's

PSALM CXXVII, CXXVIII

- 1 It's vaine for you early to rise,
watch late, to feed upon
the bread of grief: fo hee gives sleep
to his beloved one.
- 3 Lo, the wombes fruit, it'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 ashamed, ith gate
when they speake with their foes.

Psalme 128.

A song of degrees.

- B**less'd is every one
that doth Iehovah feare:
that walks his wayes along.
- 2 For thou shalt eate *with ease*
thy hands labour:
blest shalt thou bee,
it well with thee
shall be therefore.
 - 3 Thy wife 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,
that feares the Lord.
 - 5 Iehovah shall thee blest

from

PSALME CXXVII, CXXIX.

from Sion, & shalt see
Ierusalem goodnes
all thy lifes dayes that bee.
And shalt view well
thy children then
with their children,
peace on Ierell.

Psalme 129.

A song of degrees.

- F**rom my youth, now may I tell say,
oft have they mee assaild:
2 They mee assaild oft from my youth,
yet 'gainst mee nought prevaild.
- 3 The ploughers plough'd up on my back,
their furrows long they drew:
4 The righteous Lord the wickedes corde
he did asunder-hew.
- 5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
and turned back together.
- 6 As grassie 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 Iehovahs Name
a blessing with doe wee.

Psalme 130.

A song of degrees.

H h

psalme

PSALM Cxxx, Cxxx.

LORD, from the depth I cryde to thee;

My voice Lord, doe thou heare:
unto my supplications voice

let be attente thine care.

2 Lord, who should stande if thou o Lord,

shouldst mark iniquitee.

4 But with thee there forgiveness is;
that feared thou maist bee.

5 I for the Lord wayt, my soule wayts:

& I hope in his word.

6 Then morning watchers watch for morn,
more my soule for the Lord.

7 In God hope Iste'll, for mercy
is with the Lord: with him

there's much redemption. From all's sin
hee Iste'll will redeem.

Psalm 131.

A song of degrees, of David.

MY heart's not haughty, Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes:

in things too great, or high for mee,
Is not mine exercise.

2 Surely my selfe I have

compos'd, and made to rest,
like as a child that weaned is,

from off his mothers brest:
Im'e like a weaned child.

3 Let Israell then stay

with expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for aye!

Psalm 132.

A song

PSALME Cxxxii.

A song of degrees.

Remember 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
slumber in any wise,

5 Vntill that for the Lord

I doe finde out a feat:

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 footstool bow.

8 Arise, Lord, thou into thy rest:
and th'Arke of thy strength now,

9 Grant that thy priests may be
cloathed with righteousness:

o let thy holy ones likewise
shout forth for joyfulness.

10 Let not for Davids sake a part.

a servant unto thee,

Hh 2

the

PSALM CXXXII.

the face of thine annointed one
away quite turned bee.

11 The Lord to David *sware*

truth, nor will turne from it;
thy bodies fruit, of them I'll 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 Blessè 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 borne of David I
will make to bud forth there:
a candle I prepared have
for mine annointed *dawne*.

18 His enemies I will

with

PSALME CXXXII.

with shame apparrell them;
but flourishing upon himselfe
shall be his Diadem:

Psalme 133.

A song of degrees, of David.

H Ow good and sweet o see,
it's for brethren to dwell
together in unitie:

2 It's like choise oyle *that self*
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 dew descent,
Sions mountaines upon,
for there to bee
the Lords blessing,
life-aye lasting

commandeth mee.
Another of the same.

H Ow good it is, o see,
and how it pleaseth well,
together evn in unitie
for brethren soe to dwell:

2 It's like the choise oymment
from head, to 'th beard did go,
downe Arons beard: downward that wet
his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermons dew, which did

H h s

On

PSALM Cxxiv, Cxxv.

on Sions hill descend:
for there the Lord blessing doth bid,
ev'n life without an end,
Psalme 134.

A song of degrees.

O All ye servants of the Lord,
behold the Lord blesse yee;
yee who within Iehovahs house
i'th night time standing bee.

1 Lift up your hands, and blesse the Lord,
in's *place* of holines.
2 The Lord that heav'n & earth hath made,
thee out of Sion blesse.

Psalme 135.

T He 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 is to his Name to sing.

4 For Iacob to him chose hath God:
& I'll for his precious 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 constrain,
forth from the ends of th'earth to rise;
he-maketh lightning for the raie:
the winde brings from his treasures.

PSALME Cxxv.

(2)

8 Of Egypt be the first borne smit:
and that of man, of bealls also.

9 Sent wondrous signes midst thee, Egypt:
on Pharaoh, on all's servants too.

10 Who smote great nations, slew great Kings:
Slew Sihon King of th' Amorites,

11 Og also one of bathans kings:
all kingdomes of the Cananites,

12 And gave their land an heritage:
his people I'll tell for 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'lle 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 doe not see:

17 Eares have they, but no hearing take:
& in their mouth no breathings bee.

18 They that them make, have their likeness
that trust in them so is each one.

19 The Lord o house of Iu'll blesse,
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 blesse be the Lord,
who dwells at Salem praise the Lord.

Psalme 136,

psalme

9 Of

PSALM CXXXVII.

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 unto 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 whose wisdom made the heavens:

6 Who o're the waters spread the earth:

7 Vnto him that did make great lights:

8 The Sun for ruling of the day:

9 The Moone and Stars to rule by night:

10 To him who Egipts first-borne smote:

11 And from amongst them Iſ'ell brought:

12 With strong hand, & with stretcht-out arme:

13 To him who did the red sea part:

14 And through it's midst made Iſ'r'ell goe:

15 But there dround Pharaoh & his host:

16 His people who through desert led:

for's

PSALME CXXXVI, CXXXVII.

for's mercy &c.

17 To him which did smite mighty Kings:

18 for's mercy &c.

19 And put to slaughter famous Kings:

20 for's mercy &c.

21 Sihon King of the Amorites:

22 for's mercy &c.

23 And Og who was of Bashan Kings:

24 for's mercy &c.

25 And gave their land an heritage:

26 A lot his servant Iſraell to:

27 for's mercy &c.

28 In our low state who minded us:

29 for's mercy &c.

30 And us redeemed from our foes:

31 for's mercy &c.

32 Who giveth food unto all flesh:

33 Vnto the God of heav'n give thanks:

34 for's mercy is alway.

Psalm 137.

THe rivers on of Babilon

there when wee did sit downe:

yea even then wee mournt, when

wee remembered 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

all

PSALM CXXXVII, CXXXVIII.

askt mirth: us waste who laid,
sing us among a Sions song,
unto us then they said.

4 The lords song sing can wees being
5 in strangers land. Then let
loose her skill my right hand, if I
Ierusalem forget.

6 Let cleave my tongue my pallate on,
if minde thee doe not I:
if chiefe ioyes or'e I prize not more.

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 hippie hee shall surely bee
that raketh up, that eke
thy little ones against the stones
doth into pieces breake.

Psalme 148.

A psalme of David.

W Ithall my heart, I'll prayfe thee *now*:
before the gods I'll sing to thee.

2 Toward thine holy Temple bow,
& praise thy Name for thy merces,
& thy truth: for thy word thou hye
or'e all thy Name dost magnify.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

If's day I eride, thou answeredst mee:
with strength thou didst my soule up-beare.
Lord, all the earths kings shall prairie thee,
the word when of thy mouth they heare.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the Lords wayes,
for great's Iehovals glorious prayfe.
6 Albeit that the Lord be hye,
respect yet hath he to the low:
but as for them that are losy,

7 he them doth at a distance know.
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 doe 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'll thee confesse:
thee praise the gods before.

2 The Temple of thine holines
towards it I'll adore:
Allo 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 answer makes:
thou strengthedst mee with strength, which I
within my soule didt seke.

Li 2

4 O

PSALM CXXXVII, 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 mee I haue:
thy hand thou wilt cast on my foe,
thy right hand shall mee save.
8 The Lord will perfect it for mee:
thy mercy ever stands,
Lord, doe not those forsake that bee
the works of thine owne hands,

Psalm 139.

To the chief musician, a psalm
of David.

O LORD, thou hast me searcht & knowne.

- Thou knowst my sitting downe,
& mine up-rising: my thought is
to thee as farre 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

7 where

PSALME 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 bell 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 possidest hast
my reins: 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 marvelous,
my soule right well delcrites.

(2)

- 15 From thee my substance was not hid,
when made I was closely:
& when within th'earthis lowest parts
I was wrought curiously.
16 Thinke eyes upon my substance yet
imperfect, did look,

11 3

and

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 doe awake,
still I abide with thee.
19 Assuredly thou wilt O God,
those that be wicked slay:
yea that are bloody men, therefore
depart from mee away.
20 Because that they against thee doe
speake wickedly *in keene*:
thy Name they doe take up in vaine:
who are thine enemies.
21 Thy haters Lord, doe 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.

Psalme 140

PSALME CXL.

To the chief musician, a psalme
of David,

LORD, free mee from the evill man:
from violent man save mee.
2 Whose hearts thinke mischief: every day
for war they gathered bee.
3 Their tongues they have made to be sharp
a serpent like unto:
the possion of the Aspe it is
under their lipps *al/o*. Selah.
4 Keepe mee, Lord, from the wicked's hands,
from violent man mee save:
my goings who to overthrow
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have bid a snare for mee,
cords also: they a net
have spred abroad by the way side:
guns 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, doe not grant,
their wicked purpose further not,
lest they themselves doe vaunt,

9 As

PSALM Cxj, Cxli.

- 9 As for the head of them that mee
doe round about inclose,
o let the molestation
of their lips cover those,
10 Let burning coales upon them fall,
into the fire *themselves*
let them be cast, into deepe pits,
that they no more may rise.
11 Let not ith earth establish bee
men of an evill tongue:
evill shall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.
12 The afflicted cause, the poore mans right,
I know God will maintaine:
13 Yea, just shall praise thy Name: th^u upright
shall fore thy face remaine.

Psalm 141.
A psalme of David.

- O** GOD, my Lor^d, on thee I call,
doe thou make hast to mee:
and hearken thou unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 And let my pray^r directed be
as incense in thy sight:
and the up-lifting of my hands
as sacrifice at night.
3 Ichovah, oh that thou would'st set
a watch my mouth before:
as also of my lips with care
o doe thou keepe the dore.
4 Bow not my heart to evill things;

to

PSALME Cxli;

- to doe the wicked deed
with wicked workers: & let not
mee of their dainties feed.
5 Let just-men smite mee, kindnes 'tis,
let him reprove mee else,
it shall be such a pretious oyle,
my head it shall not breake:
For yet my pray^r's evⁿ 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,
evⁿ 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 doe 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 scape
may make from them withall.
Psalm 142.
Machil of David, a prayer when
he was in the cave.

Kk

psalm

PSALM Cxlii.

VNto Iehovah with my voice;
I did unto him cry:

unto Iehovah with my voice
my sure 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 care did shew.

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 compass mee about.

Psalme 143.

A psalme of David.

psalm

PSALME Cxliii.

LORD, heare my prayr, give care when I
doe supplicate to thee:

in thy truth, in thy righteousness,
make answer unto mee.

2 And unto judgement enter not
with him that serveth thee;

for in thy sight no man that lives
can justified bee.

3 For th'emie hath pursude my soule,
my life to th' ground hath throwne:

& made mee dwell i th' dark like them
that dead are long agoone.

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 doe muse.

6 Because I doe unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands

so after thee my soule doth thirst
as doe the thirly lands. Selah.

(2)

7 Haft, Lord, heare mee, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face mee fro;

lest I become like one of them
that downe to pit doe go.

8 Let mee thy mercy heare i th' morne,
for I doe on thee stay,

K k 2

wheria.

PSALM Cxliii, Cxliii. 122

wherin 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 doe flye
to hide my selfe with thee.
10 Because thou art my God, thy will
oh reach thou mee to doe,
thy spirit is good: of uprightness
lead mee the land into.
11 I know, mee o quicken thou
ev'n for thine owne Names sake;
And for thy righteousness 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 psalm of David.

O Let Iehovah blessed be
who is my rock of might,
who doth instruct my hands to war,
and my fingers to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, 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
knowest of him dost take?
what is the son of man, that thou

account

PSALME Cxliii.

account of him dost make?
4 Man's like to vanity: his dayes
passe like a shadow away.
5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come downe & touch
the moun'ts & smooke shall them:
6 Lightning cast forth, & scatter them:
thine arrows shoo't, them rout,
7 Thine hand o send thou from above,
doe 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 songs I'll sing to thee:
upon the Psalter,
and on ten stringed instrument
to thee sing praise will I.

10 It's hee that giveth unto Kings
safety victorious:
his servant David be doth save
from sword pernicious.

11 Rid mee from hand of strange children,
whose mouth speaks 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 p'allace like may be
pollisht as corner stones:

13 Our garners full, affording store
Kk 3

of

PSALM Cxlv, Cxlv. 129

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 praises:
his greatestes 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 goodnes memory
they largely shall express:

PSALME Cxlv.

and they shall with a shouting voice
sing of thy righteousness.
9 The Lord is gracious, & hee is
full of compassion:
slow unto anger, & full of
commiseration.
9 The Lord is good to all: of 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 ie of thy kingdomes glory speake:
and talk of thy powre bye,
12 To make mens fous his great acts know:
his kingdomes majesty.
13 Thy Kingdome is a kingdome aye:
& thy reigne lasts alwayes.
14 The Lord doth hold 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 Opened thy hand, & the desire
- fill'd of each living thing.
17 In all his wayes the Lord is just:
& holy in's works all.
18 Hee's nere to all that call on him:
in truth that on him call.
19 Hee safely will the desire
of those that doe him feare:
Hee will be safety unto them,
and when they cry he'le heare.
20 The Lord preserves each one of them

PSALM Cxlv, Cxlv.

that *leavers* of him bee:
but whoſeuer wicked are
abolish them doth hee.
21 My mouth the prayes of the Lord
by ſpeaking ſhall expreſſe;
alſo all fleſh his holy Name
for evermore ſhall bleſſe.

Psalm 146.

THe Lord praife: praife (my ſoule) the Lord.

So long as I doe live
I'll praife the Lord; while that I am,
3 I praife to my God I'll give.
4 Truſt not in Princes; nor mans ſon
who can no ſuccour ſend.
5 His breath goe's forth, to's earth he turnes,
his thoughts that day doe end.
6 Happie is hee that hath the God
of Iacob for his ayde:
7 whoſe expectation is upon
Iehovah his God ſtayed.
8 Which heav'n, earth, ſea, all in them made:
truth keeps for evermore;
9 Which for th'oppreſſed judgement doth,
gives to the hungry ſtore,
10 The Lord doth loole the priſoners,
the Lord ope's eyes of blinde,
the Lord doth raiſe the bowed downe;
the Lord to 'th juſt is kinde.
11 The Lord ſaves ſtrangers, & relieves
the orphan, & widow:
but bee of them that wicked are

the

PSALME Cxlv, Cxlv.

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.

PRayſe yee the Lord, for it
is good praifes to ſing,
to our God for it's ſweet,
praife is a comely thing.
2 Ieruſalem
the Lord up-rears,
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,
744 infinite
his knowledge 'tis.
6 The Lord ſets up the low:
wicked to ground doth ſing.
7 Sing thanks the Lord unto
on Harp, our Gods praife ſing.
8 Who clouds the ſkyes,
to earth gives raine:
who on mountaines
makes graſſe to riſe.
9 Beaſts, hee & ravens young

L

when

PSALM Cxlviii.

when as they cry feeds then.

Loyes not in horses strong:

nor in the leggs of men.

The Lord doth place

his pleasure where

men doe him feare,

& hope on's grace.

Jerusalem, God praise:

Sion thy God confesse:

For thy gates barres he slayes:

in thee thy sons doth bleſſe.

Peace maketh hee

in borders thine:

with wheat ſo fine

hee filleth thee.

On earth ſends his decree:

ſwiftly his word doth paſſe.

Gives ſnow like wool, ſpreeds hee

his hoare froſt aſhes aſe.

His yce doth caſt

like morſels to:

ſore his cold who

can ſtand ſtedfaſt?

His word ſends, & them thaws:

makes winde blow, water flows.

His word, Iacob, his laws,

& judgements liſt'ell ſhows.

Hee hath ſo done

no nation to,

judgements alſo

they have not knowne.

Hallelujah,

psalm

PSALME Cxlviii.

Psalm 148. Hallelujah,

From heav'n o'praise the Lord:

him praise the heights within,

All's Angels praise afford,

all's Armies praise yee him.

O give him praise

Sun & Moone bright:

all Stars of light,

O give him praise.

Yee heav'n's of heav'n's him praise:

or'e heav'n's yee waters cleare,

The Lord's Name let them praise:

for hee spoke, made they were,

Them ſtabliſht hee

for ever & ayre

nor ſhall away

his made decree.

Praise God from th'earth below:

yee dragons & each deepe.

Fire & hail, miſt & ſnow:

whirl-windes his word which keepe,

Mountaines, alſo

you hills all yee:

each fruitfull tree,

all Cedars too.

Beaſts alſo all cattell:

things creeping, ſoules that flye.

Earth's kings, & all people:

princes, earls judges ſoye:

doe all the ſame.

Young men & maids:

all

old

PSALM Cxlviii, Cxliii.

old men & babes.

23 Praise the Lords Name,
For his Name's hye only:
his glory o're earth & heav'n.
24 His folks horne he lifts hye
the praise of all's Saints, ev'n
the sons who bee
of Israell,
his nere people,
the Lord praise yee.

Psalm 149.

Praise yee the Lord unto the Lord
doe 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 *mélodions* 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 bee with salvation
ev'n beaurifull will make.

5 Let them the gracious Saints that be
most gloriously rejoyce:
& as they lye upon their beds
list up their singing voyce.

PSALME Cxlix, Cl.

6 Let their mouths have Gods praifer their hand
a two edged sword also:

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
punishment for to do:

8 Their kungs with chains, with yron bolts
also their peers to binder

9 To doe on them the judgement writ:
all's Saints this honour finde-
Hallelujah.

Psalm 150.

Praise yee the Lord, praise God
in's place of holines:

o praise him in the firmament
of his great mightnes.

2 O praise him for his acts
that be magnificent:

& praise yee him according to
his greatnes excellent.

3 With Trumpet praise yee him
that gives a found so hye:

& doe yee praise him with the Harp,
& sounding Psalterye.

4 With Timbrell & with Flute
praise unto him give yee:

with Organs, & string'd instruments
praised by you let him bee.

5 Upon the loude Cymballs
unto him give yee praise:

upon the Cymballs praise yee him
which hye their found doe raise.

I was with Mr
Pugh & saw part of a
flock of his Hawks
part of his flock of in company with some
other birds.

Linnæus -
Linnæus -
Linnæus -

The second kind ^{1112.} *ps.* 25. 50. & 67. in our english psalm books.
The third. may be sung indifferently, as *ps.* 52.
100. & ten commandments, in our english psalm
books, which three tunes aforesaid, comprehend
almost all this whole book of psalmes, as being
tunes most familiar to us.
The fourth, as *ps.* 148. of which there are but a-
bout five.
The fifth, as *ps.* 112. or the *Pater noster*, of which
there are but two. *ps.* 8. 5. & 138.
The sixth, as *ps.* 113. of which but one, *ps.* 115.

Reverend

Letter

They say

The last

Handwritten scribbles and marks on the left margin of the page.

Михаилъ

are for people

[illegible]

Confession

INACH
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