THE

WHOLE

BOOKE OF PSALMES

Faithfully

TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH

I METRE.

Whereunto is prefixed a discourse declaring not only the lawfullnes, but also the necessity of the heavenly Ordinance of singing Scripture Psalms in the Churches of God.

Coll. iii.

Let the word of God dwell plentifully in you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymnes, and spiritual songs, singing to the Lord with grace in your hearts.

James v.

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

Imprinted

1640
THE

WHOLE

BOOK OF ISRAEL

TRANSLATED INTO THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

In the First Part, the books of the Old Testament, from the

Creation of Adam, to

718

Palm 8
The Preface.

The singing of Psalms, though it breath forth nothing but holy harmony, and melody yet such is the subtilty of the enemy, and the enmity of our nature against the Lord, & his wayes, that our hearts can finde matter of discord in this harmony, and crotches of division in this holy melody. - for - There have been three questions especially stirr'd concerning singing. First, what psalms are to be sung in churches? whether David's other scripture psalms, or the psalms invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the church. Secondly, if scripture psalms, whether in their 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 the rest joynig in silence, & in the close laying amen.

Touching the first, certainly the singing of David's psalms was an acceptable worship of God, not only in his owne, but in succeeding times. as in Solomons time 2 Chron. 5. 13. in Ioeasaphs 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 commandement was it ceri-
The moniall or moral? Some things in it indeed were ceremoniall, as their musicall instruments &c. But why ceremony was there in singing praise with the words of David and Asaph? What if David was a type of Christ, was Asaph also? Was every thing of David typicall? Are his words (which are of moral, universal, and perpetuall authority in all nations and ages) are they typicall? What type can be imagined in making use of his songs to praise the Lord? If they were typicall, because the ceremony of musicall instruments was joyned with them, then their prayers were also typicall, because they had that ceremony of incense admixt with them: but we know that prayer then was a moral duty, notwithstanding the incense; and so singing those psalms notwithstanding their musicall instruments. Beside, that which was typicall (as that they were sung with musicall instruments, by the twenty-four orders of Priests and Levites. Hebrew 25:9.) must have the moral and spiritual accomplishment in the new Testament, in all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made kings & priests Rev. 1. 6. and are the first fruits unto God. Rev. 14 4: as the Levites were Num. 3. 45. with hearts & lips, in stead of musicall instruments, to praise the Lord, who are set forth (as some judiciously think) Rev. 4. 4. by twenty four Elders, in the ripe age of the Church, Gal. 4. 1, 2, 3. answering to the twenty four orders of Priests and Levites Hebrew 25:9. Therefore not some select members
members, but the whole Church is commanded to teach one another in all the several sorts of Davids psalms, some being called by himselfe \psalms\, some \hymns\, some \spirituall songs\, for that if the singing Davids psalms 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 if wee are expressly commanded to sing Psalms, Hymns, and Spirituall songs, then either wee must sing Davids psalms, or else may affirm they are not Spirituall songs: which being penned 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 stille to be sung of all the Israel of God: and verily as their sin is exceeding great, who will allow Davids psalms (as other scriptures) to be read in churches (which is one end) but not to be preached also, (which is another end) for their sin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but seeketh to deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of them, which is to sing them in christian churches.

obj. 1 If it be said that the Saints in the primitive Church did compile Spirituall songs of their owne inditing, and sing them before the Church.

xCor. 14, 15, 16.

Ans. We answer first, that those Saints compiled these Spirituall songs by the extraordinary gifts of
The spirit (common in those days) whereby they were enabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein learned Pareus proves those psalms were uttered, in his Commet 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 psalms 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 psalms? must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant David? there is not the least foot-step of example, or precept, or colour of reason for such a bold practice.

obj. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived prayers, and why not to sing conceived psalms? 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 spiritual poetry to compose extemporary psalms as he hath of prayer. Secondly, suppose he had, yet seeing psalms are to be sung by a joint consent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voice (as wee shall prove) this cannot be done except he that composes a psalme, bring it into the Church set formes of psalms of his owne invention, for which wee finde no warrant or president in any ordinary officers of the Church throughout the scriptures. Thirdly. Because the booke of psalms is so compleat a System of psalms.
psalms, 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 psalms have fully and particularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord seemeth to stoppe all mens mouths and mindes ordinarily to compile or sing any other psalms (under colour that the occasions and conditions of the Church are new) &c. for the publick use of the Church, seing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himselfe hath supplied us with farre better; and therefore in Hezekiah's 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 psalms of God's 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 psalms appointed of God not be sung in the spirit now, which others did then?

Question. But why may not one compose a psalme & 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 practice was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a psalm suggested by an extraordinary gift; yet in singing ordinary psalms the whole Church is to joyn together in heart and voyce to prayse the Lord. — for:—

First. Davids psalms 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 Rom. 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, maintenance &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, 1, 2, 3. ps. 95, 1, 2, 3. ps. 102. title. with vers 18. & Ex. 15. 1. not only Moses but all Israel sang that song, they spake saying (as it is in the orig.) all as well as Moses, the women also as well as the men. v. 20. 21. and Deut. 32. (whereunto some thinke, Iohn had reference as well as to Ex. 15. 1. when he brings in the protestant Churches getting the vistory over the Beast
Preface.

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

Thirdly. *Isaiah* foretells in the days of the new Testament that God's watchmen and desolate lost soules, (signified by waft places) should with their voices sing together, *Isa. 52. 8, 9.* and *Rev. 7. 9, 10.* the song of the Lamb was by many together, and the Apostle expressly commands the singing of Psalms, Himnes, &c. not to any select christians, but to the whole Church *Eph. 5. 19 col. 3. 16.* *Paule & Silas* sang together in private *Acts. 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 (faith 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 faith he is the common practise of the Churches in Egypt, Lybia, Thebes, Palestina, Syria and those that dwell on Euphrates, and generally everywhere, where singing of psalmes is of any account. To the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witnesses. *Eccles. Hist. lib. 2. cap. 17.* The objections made against this doe most of them plead against joyning to sing in heart as well as in voyce, as that by this means others out of the Church will sing.

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

As for the scruple that some take at the translatici of the book of psalms into meeter, because Davids psalms were sung in his owen words without meeter: wee anwer. First. There are many verses together in several psalms of David which run in rithmes (as those that know the hebrew and as Buxtorf shews Thesau. pa. 629.) which shews at least the lawfullnes of singing psalms in english rithmes.

Secondly. The psalms are penned in such verses as are suitable to the poetry of the hebrew language, and not in the common style of such other bookes of the old Testament as are not poetically: 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 psalms 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 metre, soe ought Davids psalms to be translated into
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into meeter, that soe wee may sing the Lords songs, as in our english tongue soe in such verses as are familiar to an english ear, 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 in his poetical verses in english poetical metre: men might as well stumble at singing the hebrew psalms in our english tunes (and not in the hebrew tunes) as at singing them in english meeter, (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 soe 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 meeter sake wee have taken liberty or poetical licence to depart from the true and proper sense of Davids words in the hebrew verses, noe; but it hath beene one part of our religious care and faithfull endeavour, to keepe close to the originall text.

As for other objections taken from the difficulty of Ainsworths tunes, and the corruptions in
our common psalm books, we hope they are answered in this new edition of psalms which we here present to God and his Churches. For although we have cause to bless God in many respects for the religious endeavours of the translators of the psalms into metre usually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknown to the godly learned that they have rather presented a paraphrase than the words of David translated according to the rule 2 Chron. 29. 30. and that their addition to the words, detractions from the words are not seldom and rare, but very frequent and many times needless, (which we suppose would not be approved of if the psalms were so translated into prose) and that their variations of the sense, and alterations of the sacred text too frequently, may justly minister matter of offence to them that are able to compare the translation with the text, of which failings, some judicious have oft complained, others have been grieved, wherupon it hath been generally desired, that as we do enioye other, soe (if it were the Lords will) wee might enioye this ordinance also in its native purity: weee have therefore done our indeavour to make a plaine and familiar translation of the psalms 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 attended heerin as our chief guide the originall, shuning all additions, except such as even the best translators
Preface.

Translators of them in prose supply, avoiding all material detractions from words or sense. The word  which wee translate and as it is redundant sometime in the Hebrew, so 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 Original we have had respect) used the Idioms of our owne tongue in stead of Hebraisms, lest they might seeme English barbarisms. Synonimaeas wee use indifferently: as folk 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. 34. with 14. Heb. 1. 6. with psalme 97. 7. Where a phrase is doubtfull wee have followed that which (in our owne apprehension) 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 paraphrasical 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 fearers.

Lastly, Because some hebrew words have a
The
more full and emphaticall signification then any one english word can or doth somtime expresse, hence wee have done that somtime which faithfull translators may doe, viz. not only to translate the word but the emphasis of it; as הים mighty God, for God. יבר humble bless for bless; rise to stand, psalm 1 for stand truth and faithfulnes for truth. Howbeit, for the verse fake wee doe not alway thus, yet wee render the word truly though not fully; as when wee somtime say rejoyce for shoue for joye.

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 always so smooth and elegant as some may desire or expect; let them consider that God's Altar needs not our polishings: Ex. 20. for 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 Lord's 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 Halleluiahs.
Project:

Here we see many pages in this old book. It seems to be the notes of a project or a series of notes, possibly related to some science or historical record. The writing is faint, but it appears to discuss various points, perhaps related to the project itself. There are a few drawings or marks on the pages, which might indicate a more visual approach to the content. Overall, it looks like a detailed record of some kind.
O Blessed man, that in the advice of wicked doeth not walk: nor stand in sinners way, nor sit in chayre of scornfull folk.

2 But in the law of Ichovah, is his longing delight: and in his law doth meditate, by day and eke by night.

3 And he shall be like to a tree planted by water-rivers: that in his season yeults his fruit, and his leafe never withers.

4 And all he doth, shall prosper well, the wicked are not so: but they are like vnto 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.
PSALM II

Why rage the Heathen furiously?
mute vaine things people do,
2 Kings of the earth doe set themselves,
Princes consult also:
with one consent against the Lord,
and his anointed one.
3 Let us at under break their bands,
their cords bee from us throwne.
4 Who sits in heav'n shall laugh, the lord
will mock them, then will he
5 Speak to them in his ire, and wrath:
and vex them suddenlie.
6 But I anointed have my King
upon my holy hill
7 of Zion: The established
counsell declare I will.
God spake to me, thou art my Son;
this day I thee begot.
8 Ask thou of me, and I will give
the Heathen for thy lot:
and of the earth thou shalt possesse
the utmost coasts abroad.
9 thou shalt them break as Potters sherd,
and crush with yron rod.
10 And now yee Kings be wise, be learn'd
yee Judges of the earth (Heare.)
11 Serve yee the lord with reverence,
rejoyce in him with feare.
12 Kiss yee the Sonne, lest he be wroth,
and yee fall in the way.
when his wrath quickly burnes, oh blest.
Psalm 3

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

1 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 cal'd, who from his holy hill me answered.

5 I layd me downe, I slept, I wak't, for Jehovah did me up beare:

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

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

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

Psalm 4

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

God of my justice, when I call answer me: when distress thou hast inlarg'd me, shew me grace, and heare thou my request.

2 yee
PSALM IV

2 Ye Sonnes of men, my glory turne
to shame how long will you?
how long will ye love vanity,
and still deceit pursue?

3 But know, the Lord doth for himselfe
set by his gracious saint:
the Lord will heare when I to him
doe pour out my complaint.

4 Be stirred up, but doe not sinne,
consider seriously:
within your heart upon your bed,
and wholly silent be.

5 The sacrifices of justice,
let sacrificed be,
and confidently put your trust
on Ichovah 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 lifted 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 makst me dwell alone
in confident safety.

Psalme 5

9 To the cheife Musitian upon Nebiolo,
a psalme of David.
PSALME V

Hear thou my words and understand my meditation, Jehovah.

2 My King, my God, attend the voice of my cry: for to thee I pray.

3 At morn Jehovah, thou shalt heare my voice: to thee I will address.

4 at morn, I will looke up. For thou art not a God lov'ft wickednesse neither shall evil with thee dwell.

5 Vaine glorious foole before thine eyes shall never stand: for thou hatest all them that worke iniquities.

6 Thou wilt bring to destruction the speakers of lying-falsehood, the lord will make to be abhorr'd the man deceitfull, and of blood.

7 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.

8 Lead me forth in thy rightouines, because of mine observing spies, O Jehovah doe thou thy wayes make straight, and plaine, before mine eyes.

9 For there no truth is in his mouth, their inward part iniquities; their throat an open sepulchre, their tongue is bent to flatteries.

10 O God make thou them desolate from their owne plots let them fall far, cast them out in their heapes of sines.
PSALM V VI
for they against thee Rebells are.

11 And all that trust in thee shall joy,
and shout for joy eternally,
and thou shalt them protect: & they
that love thy name shall joy in thee.

12 For though Jehovah, wilt bestow
a blessing on the righteous one:
and wilt him crowne as with a sheild,
with gracious acceptation.

Psalm 6

To the chief Musician on Negimoth upon:
Seminith, a psalme 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 vex't be.

3 Also my soule is troubled sore:
how long Lord wilt thou me forsake?

4 Returne o Lord, my soule release:
to save me for thy mercy sake.

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee
and who shall prays thee in the grave?

6 I faint with goanes, all night my bed
swims, I with tears my couch wash't have.

7 Mine eye with grief is dimme and old:
because of all mine enimies.

8 But now depart away from me,
all yee that work iniquities:
for Jehovah ever now hath heard
the voyce of these my weeping teares.

9 Jehovah heare my humble suit.

Iehovah
Iehovah doth receive my prayers,
10 Let all mine enemies be shamed and greatly troubled let them be; yea let them be returned back, and be ashamed suddenlie.

Psalme 7

Shiggajon of David which he sang to Iehovah upon the words of Cush the Benjaminite,

O LORD my God in thee I doe my trust repose, save and deliver me from all my persecuting foes.

2 Left like a Lion hee my soule in peeces teare: 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 causlesse.)

5 Let foe 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 th' enemies fiercenesse: be thou lift up, & wake to me,
PSALM VII

judgement thou didst express.

7 So thee encompasse round
shall peoples assembly;
and for the same doe thou returne,
unto the place on high.

8 The Lord shall judge the folke;
Iehovah judge thou me,
according to my righteousness,
and mine integritie.

9 Let ill mens malice cease,
but doe the just confirme,
for thou who art the righteous God:
doest hearts and reins discernne.

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

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

12 If he do not returne,
his sword he sharp will whet;
his bow he bended hath, and he
the same hath ready set.

13 For him he hath prepared
the instruments of death,
for them that hotly persecute,
his arrows he sharpeneth.

14 Behold he travelleth
of vaine iniquity;
a toylesome mischeife he conceived,
but shall bring forth a lye.

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

but
PSALME VII, VIII

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

Psalm 7

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 didst ordaine,
that thou mightst still the enemy,
and them that thee disdaine.
3 when I thy fingers work, thy Heav'ns,
the moone and starres consider:
4 which thou hast set. What's wretched man;
that thou dost him remember?
or what's the Son of man, that thus
him visited thou hast?
5 For next to Angells, thou hast him
a little lower plac'e
and hast with glory crowned him,
and comely majesty:
PSALM VIII, IX.

8 And on thy works hast given him
lordly authority.
7 All hast thou put under his feet;
all sheep and oxen, yea
8 and beasts of field. Foules of the ayre,
and fishes of the sea;
and all that passe through paths of seas.
9 O Jehovah our Lord,
how wondrously-magnificent
is thy name through the world?

Psalme 9
To the chiefe Musician upon Muth-Labben
a psalme of David

LORD I'lle the prayse, with all my heart;
thy wonders all proclaime,
2 I will be glad and joy in thee;
most high, I'lle sing thy name.
3 In turning back my foes, they'lle fall
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintains my right,& cause:
In throne sits judging right.
5 Thou'f heathen checkst, & th'wicked stroyd;
their names raz'd ever aye.
6 Thy ruines,foe, for aye are done;
thou madst their townes decaye;
their memory with them is lost.
7 Yet ever sits the Lord:
his throne to judgement he prepares.
8 With right he'ld judge the world:
he to the folke shall minister
judgement in uprightness.
PSALME ix

9 The Lord is for th'oprest a sort:
a sort in times of strisse.
10 Who knowes thy name, will trust in thee;
nor dost thou, Lord forsake,
them that thee seek. Psalms, to the Lord
that dwells in Sion, make:
declare among the folk his works.
12 For blood when he doth seeke,
he them remembers: nor forgets
the crying of the meeke.

(2)

13 Jehovah, mercy on me have;
from them that doe me hate
marke mine afflictions that arise,
thou liftst me from deaths-gate.
14 That I may tell in the gates of
the Daughter of Sion,
thy praises all: and may rejoice
in thy salvation.
15 The heathen are sunk downe into
the pit that they had made
their owne foot taken is ith'net
which privily they layd.
16 By judgement which he executes
Jehovah is made knowne:
the wicked's snar'd in' s owne hand work;
deepe meditation.
17 The wicked shall be turn'd to hell;
all lands that God forget.
18 Forgot the needy shall ne're be:
poor's hope ne're faild him yet.

B2 9 Arise
Psalm 10

19 Arise, O Lord, lest men prevail;
judge their heathen in thy fight.
20 That they may know they be but men,
the nations Lord affright. Selah

Psalm 10

WV Why standst thou, Lord a far? why hid'st
thy selfe in times of straights?
2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poore afflicted wight:
snare them in their contrived plots.
3 For of his hearts desire
the wicked boasts, and covetous
blesseth, stirring Gods ire.
4 The wicked one by reason of
his countenances pride
will not seek after God: not God
so all his thoughts abide.
5 His wayes doe always bring forth griese,
on high thy judgements bee
above his sight: his pressing foes
puffe at them all will bee.
6 Within his heart he thus hath sayd,
I moved shall not bee:
from aye to aye because I am
not in adversitie.
7 His mouth with cursing filled is;
deceits, and fallacy:
under his tongue perversnes is,
also iniquity.
8 In the close places of the townes
he sits, in secret dens.
PSALME X.

he slays the harmless: against the poore:
  flyly his eyes downe bends.

9 He closely lurks as lion lurks
  in den, the poore to catch
  he lurks, & trapping them in 's net
  the afflicted poore doth snatch.

50 Downe doth he crowtch, & to the dust
  humbly he bowes with-all:
  that so a multitude of poore
  in his strong pawes may fall .

11 He faith in heart, God hath forgot:
  he hides his face away,
  so that he will not see this thing
  unto eternall aye.

(2)

12 Jehovah 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
  conteemne th' almighty one?
  he in his heart faith, thou wilt not
  make inquisition.

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

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

B 3
PSALM X, XI

16 Jehovah king for ever is,
and to eternall aye:
out of his land the heathen folke
are perished away.

17 The mecke afflicted-mans desire
Iehovah, thou dost heare:
thou firmly dost prepare their heart;
thou makst attend thine care.

18 To judge the fatherlesse & poore;
that adde no more he may
sorrowfull man out of the land
with terror to dismay.

Psalme XI
To the chiefe Musician a psalme
of David.

1 In the Lord do trust; how then
to my soule doe ye say,
as doth a little 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 foundationes,
utterly ruin'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 lids
will prove the Sonnes of men.
Psalm X, Xvi.

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 be their portion.

7 For Jehovah that righteous is,
all righteousness he doth love;
his countenance the upright one
beholding, doth approve.

Psalm 12
To the chief Musician upon Sheminith
a psalm of David.

Help Lord: for godly men doe cease;
faithfull faile men among.

2 Each to his freind speaks vanity;
with flatteringe lips, and tongue
and with a double heart they speake.

3 All flatter'ring lips the Lord
shall cut them of, with every tongue
that speaketh boasting word.

4 Thus have they saied, we with our tongue,
prevailing pow're shall get:
are not our lips our owne, for Lord
who over us is set?

5 Thus faith the Lord, for sights of them
that want, for poor opprest,
I'll now arise, from such as puffe,
will set him safe at rest.
PSALM XII, XIII.

6 Pure are the words the Lord doth speak:
as silver that is tryde
in earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purifyde.

7 Thou shalt them keep, O Lord, thou shalt
preserve them ev'ry one,
For evermore in safety from
this generation.

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

Psalme 13
To the chief Musician: a psalme
of David.

O JEHOVAH, how long
wilt thou forget me aye?
how long wilt thou thy countenance
hide from me farre away?

2 How long shall I counsell,
in my soule take sorrow
in my heart dayly? o're me for
how long shall be my foe?

3 Jehovah, O my God,
behold me answer make,
Illuminate mine eyes, lest I
the sleepe of death doe take.

4 Left my foe say, I have.
prevailed against him: & me
those who doe trouble, doe rejoyce,
when I shall moved bee.

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

Unto Jehovah I
will sing, because that hee,
for evil bountifully hath
rewarded good to mee.

Psalme 14.
To the chiefest Musician a psalme of David.

Thefoole in's heart saith ther's no God:
they are corrupt, have done
abominable practises,
that dothgood there is none.

The Lord from heaven looked downe
on Sonnes of men to see,
if any that doth understand,
that secketh God there bee.

All are gone back, together they
eu'n filthy are become:
and there is none that doeth good,
noe not so much as one.

The works of iniquitie, have they no knowledge all?
that eate my people: they eate bread,
and on God doe not call.

There with a very grievous feare
affrighted sore they were,
for God in generation is
of such as righteous are.
PSALM X IV, X V.
6 The counsell yee would make of him
   that poore afflicted is,
   to be ashamed & that because
   the Lord his refuge is.
7 Who Israel's health from Syon gives?
   his folks captivitie
   when God shall turne: J acob shall joye
   glad Israel shall be.

Psalme 15
A psalme of David.

I EHOVAH, who shall in thy tent
sojourn, and who is hee
shall dwell within thy holy mount?

2 He that walks uprightly,
And worketh justice, and speaks truth
in's heart, And with his tongue
he doth not flander, neither doth
unto his neighbour wrong,
And against his neighbour that doth not
take up reproachfull lyes.

3 Hee that an abject person is
contemned is in his eyes;
But he will highly honour them
that doe Jehovah feare:
and changeth not, though to his losse,
if that he once doe sweare.

4 Nor gives his coyn to vsury,
and bribe he doth not take
against the harmelesse: he that doth
these things shall never shawe.

PSALM
Psalm 16
Michtam of David

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

2 Thou art my God, unto the Lord
my soul thou hast professed:
My goodness reacheth not to thee.

3 But to the Saints upon
the earth & to the excellent,
whom all my joy is on.

4 They who give gifts to a strange God;
their sorrows multiply:
their 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 fell & be
in pleasant places: yea, faire is
the heritage for mee.

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

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

9 Wherefore my heart rejoiced hath

and
PSALM XVI, XVI.

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

Psalme 17

A Prayer of David.

Harken, O Lord, unto the right,
attend vnto my crye,
give care vnto my pray'r, that goes
from lips that doe not lye.
2 From thy face let my judgement come:
thine eyes the right let see.
3 Thou provest mine heart, thou visitest:
by night, and tryest mee,
yet nothing find'st, I have resolved
my mouth shall not offend.
4 From mens works, by word of thy lips
I spoyle'st paths attend,
5 Stay my feet in thy paths, left my
6 steps slip, I cal'd on thee,
for thou wilt heare, God, heare my speech;
incline thine care to mee.
7 O thou that sav'ft by thy right hand,
thy merveillous mercyes,
Psalm 16

Shew unto them that trust in thee,
from such as against them rise.

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

From wicked who mee waife: my foes
in heart are on each side.

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

They round us in our stepps; they set
on earth their bow'd downe eye.

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

Him, in his fight, rise: disappoint
make him bow downe o Lord;
doesth mouldy foule deliver from
the wicked one, thy sword,

From mortall men thine hand, o Lord,
from men that mortall are,
and of this passing-world, who have
within this life their share,
with thy hid treasure furthermore
whose belly thou fillest:
their sonnes are fil'd, & to their babes
of wealth they leave the rest.

In righteousness, thy favour I
shall very clearly see,
and waking with thine image,
shall satisfied bee.
Psalm 18

To the chief Musician, a psalm 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 Saul, and he Sayde,

I 
Le 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 salvationes-horne, 
my high-fort, Who is praise worthy, 
I on the Lord will call, so shall 
I bee kept from mine enemeie.

4 Deaths sorrowes mee encompassed, 
mee fear'd the floods of ungodlie, 
5 Hells pangs beset me round about, 
the snares of death prevented mee. 
6 I in my freights, cal'd on the Lord, 
and to my God cry'd: he did heare 
from his temple my voyce, my crye, 
before him came, unto his eare.
7 Then th' earth shooke, & quak't, & mountaines 
roots moov'd, & were stir'd, at his ire, 
Vp from his nostrils went a smok, 
and from his mouth devouring-fire: 
By it the coales inkindled were.
9 Likewise the heavens he downe-bow'd, 
and he descended, & there was 
under his feet a gloomy cloud.
10 And he on cherub rode, and flew; 
yea he flew on the wings of winde. 
12 His secret place hee darknes made
Psalm XVIII.

His covert that him round confinde,
Dark waters, & thick clouds of skies.

From brightness, 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-voysce did give,
hayl-stones, and coales of fire did fly.

Yea he did out his arrows send,
and bruising he them scattered,
and lightningshee he did multiply,
likewise he them discomfited.

The waters channels then were seene,
and the foundationes of the world
appeared at thy rebuke, at blast,
of the breath of thy nostrils Lord.

He from above sent hee me tooks:
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 sayd mee, for he did delight
in mee. The Lord rewarded me
according as I did aright,
PSALM XVIII.

21 For the wayes of the Lord I kept:
22 nor from my God went wickedly.
23 With him I upright was, and kept
24 The Lord hath recompenced mee,
25 With mercifull, thou mercifull,
26 With pure, thou pure, thou also wilt
27 For thou wilt save th'afflicted folke:
28 For thou wilt light my lampe the Lord,
29 For by the I rann through a troupe,
30 Gods way is perfect: Gods word trydes:
31 For who is God except the Lord?
32 Its God that girdeth me with strength,
33 Like to the hyndes he made my feet:
34 Mine armes doe break a bow of brasse,
Psalme: XVIII.

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

36 Under mee thou makst large my steps,
   so that mine anckles did not flyde.

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

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

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

40 And my foes necks thou gavest mee,
   that I might wast mine 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
   haft of the people mee set free;
   thou of the heathen mad'st mee head:
   people I knew not shall serve mee.

44 They're at first hearing me obey:
   strangers shall yield themselvs 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 XVIII, XIX

47 It's God for me that vengeance works,
and brings downe people under mee.

48 Mee from mine enemies he doth save;
and above those that 'gainst me went,
thou lift & 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-folke,
and to thy name I'll prayles sing:

50 He giveth great deliverance
to his King, and doth shew mercy
to his annoyned, to David,
and to his seed eternally.

Psalme 19
To the chiefe musician a psalme of David.

The heavens doe declare
the majesty of God;
also the firmament shews forth
his handy-work abroad.

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

3 There neither speak 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 speaches reach also:

A Tabernacle hee
in them pitcht for the Sun.

5 Who Bridegroom like from's 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 commandement is pure,
light doth to eyes impart.

9 Iehovahs 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
kept back thy servant bee:
Let them not beare the rule.

D 2
PSALM XIX, XX.

1. In me, & then shall I be perfect, and shall cleanse me from much iniquity.

2. 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.

1. EHOVAH 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. Mind all thy gifts, thy sacrifice accepted let it bee. Selah.

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 our banners will erest: when as all thy petitions Ehoovah shall effect.

6. Now I know, that Ehoovah doth save his annoyd-Dearc: with saving strength of his right hand from his pure heav'n will heare.

7. In charretts some their confidence, and some in horses set.
PSALME xx, xxiv.
but we the name of Jehovah
our God will not forget.

8. They are brought downe & fal'n: but we,
rise and stand steadfastly.

9. Save Lord, & let the King us heare
when as to him we cry.

Psalme 21
To the chiefe Musician a psalme
of David.

JEHOVAH, in thy strength
the King shall joyful full bee;
and joy in thy salvation
how vehemently shall bee?

2. Thou of his heart to him
haft granted the desire:
and thou haft not withholden-back,
what his lips did require. Selah.

3. For thou doest with blessings
of goodnes prevent him:
thou on his head of finest gold
haft set a Diadem.

4. Of thee hee asked life,
to him thou gavst it free,
even length of days for evermore
unto eternitie.

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

6. For thou him blessings setst
   to perpetuirtie;
PSALM XXI.

Thou makst him with thy countenance:
exceeding glad to bee.

7 Because that in the Lord
the King doth trust, & hee
through mercy of the highest one,
shall 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 despite.

9 Thou setst as fiery oven
them in times of thine ire:
the Lord will swallow them in's wrath,
and them consume with fire.

10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit,
that doth proceed of them,
out of the earth: & their seed from
among the Sonsies of men.

11 Because they evil have
intended against thee:
a wicked plot they have devif'd;
but shall not able bee.

12 For thou wilt as a butt
them set, & thou wilt place
thine arrows ready on thy string,
full right against their face.

13 Lord, in thy fortitude
exalted bee on high;
and wee will sing, yea praye with psalms:
thy mighty powr will wee.
Psalme 22

To the chiefe musician upon Aijeleth Shabai
a psalme of David.

My God, my God, wherefore hast thou forsaken mee? & why,
art thou so farre from helping mee,
from the words of my cry?

O my God, I doe cry by day,
but mee thou dost not heare,
and eke by night, & unto mee no quiet rest is there.

Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell,
within the thankfull prayses of thy people Israel.

Our fore-fathers in thee have put assured confidence:
they trusted have, & thou to them didst give deliverance.

Unto thee they did cry aloud,
and were delivered:
in thee they put their confidence,
and were not confounded.

But I a worme, & not a man:
of men an opprobrie,
and also of the people am despis'd contemptuouslie.

All they that doe upon mee look,
a scoffe at mee doe make:
they with the lip doe make a mow,
the head in scorne they shake.
PSALM XXII.

Vpon the Lord he rold himself;
let him now rid him quite:
let him deliver him, because
in him he doth delight.

But thou art hee that me out of
the belly forth didst take:
when I was on my mother's breasts,
to hope thou didst mee make.

Unto thee from the tender-womb
committed been have I:
yea thou hast been my mighty-God
from my mother's belly.

Be thou not farre away from mee;
for tribulation
exceeding great is neere at hand;
for helper there is none.

Mee many buls on every side
about have compassed:
the mighty- buls of Bashan have
mee round invironed.

They have with their wide-opened mouths
so gaped mee upon;
like as it were a ravening
and a roaring Lion.

As water I am poured-out,
and all my bones sundred:
my heart in midst of my bowels,
is like to wax melted.

My strength like a potter's herd is dryde;
and my tongue cleaveth

unto
unto my jaws, & thou hast brought me to the dust of death.

26 For dogs have compassed me about; the assembly me beset of the wicked; they pierced through my hands, also my feet.

27 My bones I may them number all: they looked, they did me view.

28 My cloths among them they did part: and lot for my coat threw.

29 But thou Lord be not far, my strength, to help me hasten thou.

30 My soul from sword, my darling from the powre of dogs rescue.

31 And from the mouth of the Lion give me salvation free: for thou from hornes of Unicornes answer hast given mee.

32 Thy name, I will declare to them that Brethren are to mee: in midst of congregation I will give prays to thee.

33 Ye that do feast the Lord prays him, all Jacobs seed prays yee, him glorify, & dread him all yee Israels seed that bee.

34 For he the poors affliction loaths not, nor doth despise; nor hides his face from him, but heears when unto him hee cryes.
PSALM xxxi, xxxii

25 Concerning thee shall be my praise
in the great assembly:
before them that him reverence
performe my vowes will I.

26 The meek shall eat & be suffic'ed:
Iehovah prayse shall they
that doe him seek: your heart shall live
unto perpetuall aye.

27 All ends of the earth remember shall
and turne unto the Lord:
and thee all heathen-families
to worship shall accord.

28 Because unto Iehovah doth
the kingdome appertaine:
and he among the nations
is ruler Soveraigne.

29 Earths-fat-ones, eat & worship shall:
all who to dust descend,
(though none can make alive his soule)
before his face shall bend.

30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon;
to God it shall accounted bee
a generation.

31 Come shall they, & his righteousness
by them declar'd shall bee,
unto a people yet unborne,
that done this thing hath hee.

23 A Psalme of David.

The Lord to mee a shepheard is,
want therefore shall not I.
Psalme xxiii, xxiv.

2. Hee in the folds of tender-grasse,
doeth cause mee downe to lie:
To waters calme mee gently leads,

3. Restore my soule doth hie:
he doth in paths of righteousness:
for his names sake leade mee.

4. Yea though in valley of deathes shade
I walk, none ill I le feare:
because thou art with mee, thy rod,
and staffe my comfort are.

5. For mee a table thou hast spread,
in presence of my foes:
thou dost annoynt my head with oyle,
my cup it over-flowes.

6. Goodnes & mercy surely shall
all my days follow mee:
and in the Lords house I shall dwell
so long as days shall be.

Psalme 24
A psalme of david;

The earth Ichovahs 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 thereto ascende;
and in his place of holynes.
who is it that shall stand?
4. The clean in hands & pure
in heart; to vanity
who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5. From God he shall receive
a benediction,
and righteousness from the strong-God
of his salvation.
6. This is the progenie
of them that seek thy face:
of them that do inquire for him:
of Jacob 'tis the race.
    Selah
7. Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlasting,
be yee lift up: & there into
shall come the glorious-King.
8. Who is this glorious-King?
    Jehovah, puissant,
and valiant, Jehovah is
in battle valiant.
9. Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlasting,
doe yee lift-up: & there into
shall come the glorious-King.
10. Who is this glorious-King?
    loe, it is Jehovah
of warlike armies, hee the King
of glory is, Selah.
Psalme. 25
A psalme of David.
PSALME XXV.

I
Lift my soule to thee o Lord,
My God I trust in thee,
let mee not be asham'd: nor let
my foes joy over mee.

3 Yea, all that wait on thee shall not,
be fill'd with shamefulness:
but they shall be ashamed all,
who without cause transgress.

4 Thy wayes, Jehovah, make mee know,
thy paths make me discern.

5 Cause mee my steps to order well,
in thy truth, & mee learne,
For thou God of my saving health,
on thee I wait all day.

6 Thy bowels, Lord, & thy mercyes
minde; for they are for aye.

7 Sinnes of my youth remember not;
neither my trespases:
after thy mercy minde thou mee
O Lord for thy goodnes.

8 Good and upright God is, therefore
will sinners teach the way.

9 The meek he'le guide in judgement;
& will teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovahs paths they mercy are,
all of them truth also;
to them that keep his covenant,
and testimonies do.

(2)

11 For thy names sake o Jehovah,
freely doe thou remitt
Psalm 25

mine owne perverse iniquitie:
because that great is it.
12 Who fears the Lord, him hee will teach
the way that he shall chuse.
13 his soule shall dwell at ease, his seed
as heirs the earth shall vfe.
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 Jehovah set:
for it is hee that will bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Unto me-wards turne thou thy face,
and on mee mercy shoue;
because I solitary am
afflicted poore also.
17 My hearts troubles inlarged are;
from my distresse me bring.
18 See mine affliction, & my paine;
and pardon all my sin.
19 Mark my foes; for they many are,
and cruelly mee hate,
20 My soule keep; free mee; nor let mee
be sham’d, who on thee wait.
21 Let soundnes, & uprightnesse keep
mee: for I trust in thee.
22 Israel from his troubles all,
O God, doe thou set free.

A Psalm of David.
Psalm 26

Vdgermee, o Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
and I have trusted in the Lord,
therefore lyde shall not I.

Examine mee, Lord, & mee prove;
my reins, & my heart try.

For thy grace is before mine eyes,
and in thy truth walk I.

Hat not with vaine men, nor goe
with men themselves that hide.

Evill mens company I hate:
nor will with vile abide.

In cleanness Lord, I’le wash mine hands,
so I’le thine altar found:

That I may preach with thankfull-voyce,
and all thy prayses found.

The habitation of thy house,
Lord, dearly love doe I,
the place and tabernacle of
thy glorious majesty.

My soule with sinners gather not;
with men of blood my life.

In whose hand ‘s guile,in whose right hand
bribery is full rife.

Redeeme, & pitty mee, for I’le
walk in mine uprightness.

My foot stands right: in th‘assembly
I will Ichovah blessè.

Psalm of David.

The Lord my light, & my health is,
what shall make me dimmaide?
PSALM XXVII:

The Lord is my life's strength, of whom shall I then be afraid?

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

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

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

5 For in his tent in the evil day, hidden bee will mee keepe: Hee will me hide in secrecy of his pavillion: and will me highly lift upon the rocks-munition.

6 Moreover at this time my head lifted on high shall bee, above mine enemies, who doe about encompass mee. Therefore in's tent I'le sacrifice of joye an offering, unto Jehovah, sing will I, yea, I will prayses sing.
PSALME xxvii.

(2)

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

When thou didst say, seek yee my face,
  my heart sayd unto thee,
thy countenance, o Jehovah,
  it shall be sought by mee.

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 haft.

My father & my mother both
  though they doe mee forsake,
yet will Jehovah gathering
  unto himselfe me take.

Jehovah, teach thou mee the way,
  and be a guide to mee
in righteous path, because of them
  that mine observers bee.

Give mee not up unto the will
  of my fiereight-enemies:
for witnesse false against me stand,
  and breath out cruelties.

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

Doe thou upon Jehovah waite:
  bee stablished, & let

shine
Psalm LXXVII

thine heart be strengthened, and thine hope
upon Jehovah set.

Psalm 28

A Psalm of David.

Jehovah, unto thee I cry,
my Rock, be thou not deaf to me:
left thou be dumb from me, and I
be like them down to the pit that go.

Hear thou the voice of my request
for grace, when unto thee I cry:
when I lift up mine hands unto
thee, O Oracle of Sanctity.

With ill men draw me not away,
with workers of unrighteousness,
that with their neighbours peace doth
speak, but in their hands is wickedness.

Give thou to them like to their works
and like the evil of their deeds:
give them like to their handy-works,
and render unto them their meeds.

Because unto Jehovah's work
they did not wise-attention yield,
neither unto his handy work,
them he will waste, but not up-build.

The Lord be blest, for he hath heard
the voice of my requests for grace.

God is my strength, my shield, in him
my heart did trust, and help I was;
Therefore my heart will gladness show,
and with my song I'll him confess.

The Lord of his anointed ones
their
Psalm xxi. xxxix.

their strength, & towre of safety is.

9 Salvation to thy people give,
and blesse thou thine inheritance;
and ev'n unto eternity
doe thou them feed & them advance.

This. After the common tunes.

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

Psalme 29

A psalme of David.

unto the Lord doe yee ascribe
(o Sonnes of the mighty)
unto the Lord doe yee ascribe
glory & potentcy.

2 Unto the Lord doe yee ascribe
his names glorious renowne,
in beauty of his hol'ynes
unto the Lord bow downe.

3 The mighty voyce of Iehovah
upon the waters is:
the God of glory thundereth,
God on great waters is.

4 Iehovahs voyce is powerfull,
Gods voyce is glorious,

5 Gods voyce breaks Cedars: yea God breaks
Cedars of Lebanon.

6 He makes them like a calfe to skip:
PSALM xxix, xxx.

the mountain Lebanon,
and like to a young Unicorn
the hill of Syrion.

7 God's voice divides the flames of fire.
8 Jehovah's voice doth make
the desert shake: the Lord doth cause
the Cadesh-desert shake.

9 The Lord's voice makes the hindes to calve,
and makes the forest bare:
and in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods: 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.

1 Jehovah, I will thee extoll,
for thou hast lift up mee;
and over mee thou hast not made
my foes joyful to bee.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'de;
and thou hast made mee whole.

3 Out of the grave, 0 Jehovah,
thou hast brought up my soule:
Thou mad'st mee live, I went not downe
to pit. Sing to the Lord,
(yee his Saints) & give thanks when yee
his holynes record.

4 For but a moment in his wrath;
life
Psalm xxx.

Life in his love doth stay,
Weeping may lodge with us a night,
But joye at break of day.

I sayd in my prosperity,
I shall be moved never.

Lord by thy favour thou hast made
My mountaine stand fast ever:
Thou hidst thy face, I troubled was.

I unto thee did cry,
O Lord: also my humble suit
Unto the Lord made I.

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?

Doe thou mee o Iehovah, heare,
And on mee mercy have:
Iehovah, o bee thou to mee
An helper me to sawe.

Thou into dancing for my sake
Converted haft my sadnes:
My sackcloth thou unloosed haft,
And girded me with gladnes:

That sing to thee my glory may,
And may not silent bee:
O Lord my God, I will give thanks
For evermore to thee.

Psalme 31

To the chief Musician, a psalme
Of David.
Psalm 33

1 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust; let me be shamed never, according to thy righteousness, o doe thou mee deliver.

2 Bow downe to mee thine care, with speed let mee deliverance have: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence mee to save.

3 Because thou unto mee a rock and my fortresse wilt bee: therefore for thy names sake doe thou leade mee & guide thou mee.

4 Doe thou mee pull out of the net, which they have for mee layd, so privily: because that thou art to mee a sure ayd.

5 Into thy hands my spirit I reposing doe commit: Jehovah God of verity, thou hast redeemed it.

6 I hated them that have regard to lying vanity: but I in God trust. I le be glad, and joy in thy mercy: Because thou hast considered my afflicting distresse; thou hast my soule acknowledged in painfull angushes;

7 And thou hast not inclosed mee within the enemies hand; thou mad'st my feet within the place...
PSALME xxxi. 29

5 Have mercy upon mee, o Lord, for in distresse am I, with grief mine eye consumed is, my soule & my belly.
10 For my life with grief & my years with sighs are consumed: because of my sin, my strength failes, and my bones are wasted.
21 To all my foes I was a scorne, chiefly my neighbours to; a feare to freinds: they that saw mee, without, did flye me fro.
22 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.
23 Because that I of many men the flandering did heare, round about me on every side there was exceeding feare: While as that they did against mee counsell together take, they craftily have purposed my life away to make.
24 But o Iehovah, I in thee my confidence have put
25 I sayd thou art my God. My times within thy hand are shut: From the hands of mine enemies
doe thou deliver mee,  
and from the men who mee against  
my persecuters bee.  

(3)  

16 Thy countenance for to shine forth  
upon thy servant make:  
go give to me salvation  
even for thy mercy sake.  

17 Let me not be ashamed, o Lord,  
for call'd on thee I have:  
let wicked men be shamed, 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 haft hidden:  
which thou work'st for them that thee trust,  
before the Sonnes of men.  

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

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

22 For I in haft layd, I am cast  
from the sight of thine eyes:  
yet thou hearsedst the voyce of my suit,
PSALM XCVI, XCVII.

when to thee were my cries.

23. O love the Lord all ye his Saints: because the Lord doth guard the faithfull, but the proud doer doth plentifully reward.

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

32. A psalme of David, Maschil.

O Blessed is the man who hath his trespass pardoned, and he whose aberration is wholly covered,

2. O blessed is the man to whom the Lord imputes not sin: and he who such a spirit hath that guile is not therein.

3. When I kept silence then my bones began to weare away, with age; by meanes of my roaring continuing all the day.

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

5. Mine aberration unto thee I have acknowledged, and mine iniquity I have not closely covered: Against my selfe my sin, sayd I,
PSALM xxxii, xxxiii

I will to God confess,
and thou didst the iniquity
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 hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble save me out:
thou with songs of deliverance
shalt compass me about.

8 I will instruct thee, also teach
thee in the way will I
which thou shalt go: I will to thee
give counsel with mine eye.

9 Like to the horse & mule, which have
noe knowledge be not yee:
whose mouths are held with bridle-bit,
that come not neere to thee.

10 To those men that ungodly are,
their sorrows doe abound;
but him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

11 Be in Jehovah joyfull yee,
yee righteous ones rejoice;
and all that are upright in heart
shout yee with joyfull voyce.

psalme 33

Yee just in God rejoyce,
praise well the upright doth sute:

2 Prayse God with Harp, with psaltry sing
**Psalm xxxi.**

3. **Sing to** him a new song, 
   aloud play skilfully.

4. **For the Lord** word is right: and all 
   his works in verity.

5. **He loveth righteousnes,** 
   and also equity: 
   the earth replenished is with 
   the Lord's benignity.

6. **By the word of the Lord** 
   the heavens had their frame, 
   and by the spirit of his mouth, 
   all the host of the same.

7. **The waters of the seas,** 
   he gathers as an heape, 
   together as in store-houses 
   he layeth up the deep.

8. **Be all the earth in feare,** 
   because of Jehovah: 
   let all the dwellers of the world 
   before him stand in awe.

9. **Because he did but speak** 
   the word, & it was made: 
   he gave out the commandement, 
   and it was firmly stay'd.

10. **The Lord to nought doth bring,** 
    the nations counsell, he 
    devises of the people makes 
    of none effect to bee.

11. **The counsell of the Lord** 
    abide for ever shall,
PSALM xxxiii.

the cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

20 Our soule doth for Ichovah wayr,
our help, & shield is hee.
Psalm 34

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

Psalm 34

A psalm of David, which he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drove him away & he departed.

1. Le bless God alwayes, his prayse 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 sought, God heard, who gave from all my fears deliverance.
5. Him they beheld, & lightned were, nor shamed 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 feare, and to them doth deliverance afford.
8. O taste, also consider yee, that God is good: o blest, that man is ever whose hope doth for safety in him rest.
9. O stand in feare of Jehovah, his holy ones who bee. because that such as doe him feare
Psalm 33

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

(2)

1 I will you teach to feare the Lord:
come children hark to mee.
12 Who is the man that willeth life:
and loves good dayes to see?
13 Thy tongue from evill, & thy lips,
from speaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evill & doe good:
seek peace, and it follow.
15 Upon the men that righteous are:
the Lord doth set his eye:
and likewise he doth bow his 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 heard, & set them free,
from their distresses all.
18 To broken hearts the Lord is neere,
and contrite sawe he shall.
19 The just mans sorrows many are,
from all God sets him free.
20 Hee keepeth all his bones, that none
of them shall broken bee.
21 Evill shall certainly bring death;
the wicked man upon:
And those that hate the just shall come to desolation.

Psalms xxxv.

22 The soules of them that doe him serve, Jehovah doth redeem:
nor any shall be desolate,
that put their trust in him.

Psalme of David.

35 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 spill:
let them be turned back & sham'd
that in their thoughts devise mine ill.

5 As chaffe before the winde, let them be, & Gods Angell them driving.

6 Let their way dark & slippery bee,
and the Lords Angell them chasinge.

7 For in a pit without a cause,
they hidden have for me a net:
which they without a cause have digg'd
that they there in my soule may get.

8 Let unknowne ruin come on him,
and let his net that he doth hide,
himselfe insnare: let him into
the very same destruction flyde.
PSALM xxxv.

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

(2)

11 False witnesses did up arise:
what I knew not they charg'd on mee.
12 Evill for good they mee repay'd,
whereby my soule might spoyled bee,
13 But I, when they were sick, was cloath'd
with sackcloth, & I afflicted
my soule with fasting, & my pray'r
into my bosom returned.
14 I walked as if he had been
my neere freind or mine owne brother:
I heavily bow'd downe as one
that mourneth for his owne mother.
15 But they in mine adversity
rejoyced, & they gathered
themselves together: yea abjects
themselves against mee gathered;
And I was ignorant hereof;
and they unceasantly mee teare,
16 With hypocrites, mockers in feasts;
at me their teeth they gnashing were.
17 How long o Lord wilt thou look on?
my soule from their destructions,

o doe
Psalm xxxv.

O do thou set at liberty,
mine only one from the Lions.

13 I freely will give thanks to thee
within the congregation great:
and I thy pray'les will set forth
where there be many people met.

19 Those that are wrongfully my foes,
let them not rejoice over mee:
neither let them wink with the eye,
that are my haters caus'lesly.

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

21 Against me they op'ned their mouths wide,
& say'd, 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 joy should they.

25 Let them not say within their hearts,
aha, our soules desire have wee:
we now have swallowed him up,
o let them never say of mee.

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

27 Let them for joy shout, & be glad

that
PSALM xxx v, xxx vi.

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

Who doth in the prosperity
of his servants his pleasure stay

And my tongue of thy justice shall,
and of thy prayse speake all the day.

Psalme 36.

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

The trespass of the wicked one
faith 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 meanwhile

hatefull. The words of his mouth are
iniquity & guile:
He to be wise, to doe good leaves.

He mischief plotts 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 faithfullnes.

Thy judgements a great deep, like great
mountains thy righteousness:
Thou savest man & beast, o Lord.

How pretious is thy grace,
therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sonnes their trust doe place.
PSALME xxx vi, xxxvii. 

8 They of the fatnes of thy house
unto the full shall take:
and of the river of thy joyes
to drink thou shalt them make.

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

10 To them that know thee stretch thy grace;
to right in heart thy right.

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

12 Wrong doers there are fall'n: cast downe,
and rayl'd they cannot bee,

3 7 A Psalme of David.

Fear not thy selfe because of those
that evill workers bee,
nor envious bee against the men
that work iniquitie.

2 For like unto the grassse they shall
be cut downe, suddenly:
and like unto the tender herb
they withering shall dye.

3 Upon the Lord put thou thy trust,
and bee thou doing good,
so shalt thou dwell within the land,
and sure thou shalt have food.

4 See that thou set thy hearts delight
also upon the Lord,
and the desyerers of thy heart
to thee he will afford.

5 Trust in the Lord: & bee it work,
to him commit thy way.
PSALM xxx viii.

6 As light thy justice hee'l bring forth,
thy judgement as noone day.

7 Rest in Ichovah, & for him
with patience doe thou stay:
fret not thy selfe because of him
who prosper 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 fret in no wise.

9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting downe to fall:
but those that waye upon the Lord,
the land inherit shall.

(2)

10 For yet a little 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 possess:
also they shall themselves delight
in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
gnashing at him his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him: because
his day coming he seeth.

14 The wicked have drawne out their sword,
& bent their bowe have they,
to cast the poor & needy downe,
to kill th'upright in way.
Psalm xxx vii.

15 Their sword shall enter their owne heart, their bowes shall broken bee.
16 The just mans little, better is then wickeds treasurie.
17 For th'armes of wicked shall be broke: the Lord the just doth 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 Ichovah established: & also hee delighteth in his way.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not be utterly downe cast:
because Jehovah 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.

25 But every day he's merciful,
and lends: his seed is blest.

27 Depart from evil, & do good:
and ever dwell at rest.

23 Because the Lord doth judgement love;
his Saints forsaikes not hee;
kept ever are they: but cut off
the sinners seed shall bee.

29 The just inherit shall the land,
and therein ever dwell.

30 The just mans mouth wisdome doth speak;
his tongue doth judgement tell.

31 The law of his God is in's heart:
none of his steeps sideth.

32 The wicked watcheth for the just;
and him to slay seeketh.

33 Jehovah will not such a one
relinquish in his hand;
neither will he condemn him when
adjudged he doth fraud.

(4)

34 Wait on the Lord, & keep his way,
and hee shall thee exalt
the earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked see thou shalt.
The wicked men I have beheld
in mighty pow'r to bee:
also himselfe spreading abroad
like to a green-bay-tree.

Neverthelesse he past away,
and loe, then was not hee;
moreover I did seek for him,
but found hee could not bee.

Take notice of the perfect man,
and the upright attend:
because that unto such a man
peace is his latter end.

But such men that transgressors are
together perish shall:
the latter end shall be cut off
of the ungodly all,

But the salvation of the just
doth of Jehovah come:
he is their strength to them in times
that are most troublesome.

Yea, help & free them will the Lord:
he shall deliver them
from wicced men, because that they
doe put their trust in him.

A psalme of David,
to bring to remembrance.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not;
nor in thy hot rage chasten mee.

Because thine hand doth press me sore:
and in me thy shafts fastened bee.
PSALM xxx viii.

3 There is no soundness 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:
like as an heavy burden, they
to heavy upon me are laid.

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 fores my loynes are fill’d:
& in my flesh is no soundnes.

8 I’m weak & broken sore, I roar’d
because of my hearts restlesshes.

9 All my desire’s before thee, Lord;
nor is my groaning hid from thee.

10 My heart doth pant, my strength me fails:
& mine eye sight is gone from mee.

(2)

11 My freinds & lovers from my sore
stand off: off stand my kinsmen eke.

12 And they lay snares that seek my life,
that seek my hurt, they mischief speak,
And all day long imagin guile,

13 But as one deaf, 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 reprooses none were:

15 because
Psalme xxxviii.

15 Because o Lord, in thee I hope:
   o Lord my God, thou wilt mee heare.
16 For sayd I, lest or'e me they joy:
   when my foot slips, they vaunt the more
   themselves against me. For I to halt
   am neere, my grief's still mee before.
17 For my transgression I'd declare;
   I for my sins will sorry bee.
18 But yet my lively foes are strong,
   who falsly hate me, multiplie.
19 Moreover they that doe repay
   evill in stead of good to mee,
   because I follow what is good,
   to mee they adversaries bee.
20 Ichovah, doe not mee forfake:
   my God o doe not farre depart
21 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.

1 Sayd, I will look to my wayes,
   lest I sin with my tongue:
   I'd keep my mouth with bit, while I
   the wicked am among.
2 With silence tyed was my tongue,
   my mouth I did refraine,
   From speaking that thing which is good,
   and stirred was my paine.
3 Mine heart within me waxed hot,
   while I was musing long,
PSALM xxxix.

inkindled in me was the fire;
thenspoke I with my tongue.

4 Mine end, o Lord, & of my dayes
let mee the measure learne;
that what a momentany thing
I am I may discerne.

5 Behold thou madest my dayes a span,
mine age as nought to thee:
surely each man at's best estate,
is wholly vanity. Selah.

6 Sure in a vaine shew walketh man;
sure stir'd in vaine they are:
he heaps up riches, & knows not
who shall the same gather.

(2)

7 And now, o Lord what wayt I for?
my hope is upon thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses:
the fooles scorne make not mee.

9 I was dumb nor opned my mouth,
this done because thou hast.

10 Remove thy stroke away from mee:
by thy hands blow I was.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity;
thou blast's his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity. Selah.

12 Heare my pray'r, Lord, hark to my cry,
be not still at my tears:
for stranger, & pilgrim with thee,
I 'me, as all my fathers.
Psalm 40

To the chief musician, a psalm of David.

With expectation for the Lord I waited patiently, and hee inclined unto mee, also he heard my cry.

2. He brought mee out of dreadful-pit, out of the miery clay: and set my feet upon a rock, hee established my way.

3. And in my mouth put a new song, of praise our God unto: many shall see, & feare, upon the Lord shall trust also.

4. Blest is the man that on the Lord maketh his trust abide: nor doth the proud respect, nor such to lies as turne aside.

5. O thou Jehovah, thou my God, hast many a wonder wrought: and likewise towards us thou hast conceived many a thought. Their summe cannot be reckned up in order unto thee: would I declare & speak of them, beyond account they bee.
PSALM xlv.

(2)

6 Thou sacrifice & offering wouldn't not; thou boarst mine care:
burnt offering, & sin offering
thou neither didst require.

7 Then sayd I: loe, I come: th' books
rolle it is writ of mee.

8 To doe thy will, God, I delights:
thy laws in my heart bee.

9 In the great congregation
thy righteousness I show:
loe, I have not refraynd my lips,
Iehovah, thou dost know.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness
within my heart alone:
I have declar'd thy faithfullnes
and thy salvation:
Thy mercy nor thy truth have I
from the great Church conceald.

11 Let not thy tender mercyes bee
from mee o Lord with-held.
Let both thy kindness & thy truth
keep me my life throughout.

12 Because innumerable ills
have compass mee about:
My sins have caught me so that I
not able am to see:
more are they then hairs of my head,
therefore my heart fails mee

(3)

13 Be pleased Lord, to deliver mee
PSALME xl, xli.

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

Psalme 41

To the chief musician, a psalme
   of David.

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

merciful unto me; heale thou my soule, because that I have sinned against thee.

5. Those men that be mine enemies, with evill mee desame: when will the time come hee shall dye, and perish shall his name?

6. And if he come to see mee, hee speaks 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 me they imagin doe to mee malicious ill.

8. Thus doe they say some ill disease, unto him cleaveth sore: and being now he lyeth downe, he shall rise up noe more.

9. Moreover my familiar freind, on whom my trust I set, his heele against mee lifted up, who of my bread did eat.

10. But Lord me pitty, & 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, & sette
PSALME xli, xlii.

mee thee before for aye.

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

THE

SECOND BOOKE.

PSALME 42

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

Like as the Hart panting doth Bray
after the water brooks,
even in such wise o God, my soule,
after thee panting looks.

2 For God, even for the living God,
my soule it thirsteth sore:
Oh when shall I come & appear,
the face of God before.

3 My teares have been 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 wish
PSALM  xl  ii.

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

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

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

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

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

9 I unto God will say, my Rock,
why haft thou forgot mee?
why goe I sad, by reason of
pressure of the enemie.

10 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.

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

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

Psalme 43.

Iudge me, o God, & plead my cause
from nation merciless;
from the guilefull & man unjust,
o send thou me redresse.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why cast's thou mee thee fro:
why goe I mourning for the sore
opression of the foe?

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

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

5 My soule o wherfore dost thou owe
thy selfe downe heavily;
and wherefore in mee makest thou
a stirre tumultuously?
Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance:
who is my God, also he is
health of my countenance.

Psalme 44

To the chief musician, for the sonnes-
of Korah.
WE with our cares have heard, o God,
our fathers have us told,
what works thou diddest in their dayes,
in former dayes of old.

2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
and them thou planted hast,
how thou the people didst afflict,
and thou didst them out-cast.

3 For they got not by their owne sword
the lands possession,
neither yet was it their owne arme
wrought their salvation:
But thy right hand, thine arme also,
thy countenances light;
because that of thine owne good will
thou didst in them delight.

4 Thou art my king, o mighty God,
thou dost the same endure:
doe thou for Iacob by command
deliverances procure.

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

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

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

8 In God wee boast all the day long,
and
P S A L M E xl iv.
and for aye prayse thy name.  
Selah.
(2)
9 But thou hast cast us off away,
thou makest us also
to be ashamed; neither dost thou
forth with our armies goe.
10 Vs from before the enemy
thou makest back recoyle:
likewise they which our haters bee,
for themselves us doe spoyle.
11 Thou hast us given like to sheep
to slaughter that belong:
also thou hast us scattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou dost thy people set to sale
whereby no wealth doth rise:
neither dost thou obtaine increase
of riches by their price.
13 Unto 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 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:
nor have against thy covenant
have wee dealt faithleslie.

20 Our heart is not turn'd back, nor have
our steps from thy way stray'd;
21 Though us 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 hee
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thee all day wee are kil'd:
counted as sheep to slay.
23 Awake, why sleepest thou, Lord? arise,
cast us not off for aye.

24 Thy countenance away from us
wherefore dost thou hide?
of our grief & oppression
forget full dost abide.
25 For our soule is bowed downe to dust:
to earth cleaves our belly.
25 Rise for our help, & us redeeme,
because of thy mercy.

Psalme 45

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, for
the sonses of Korah, Maschil a song of loves.
PSALME xl, xlv.

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

2 Fairer thou art then sons of men,
    grace in thy lips is shed:
because of this the Lord hath thee
for evermore blessed.

3 Thy warring 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 dreadfulnes.

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 scepter is. Justice thou lov'ft,
    but wickednes don't hate:
Because of this, God ev'n thy God
hee hath annoyned thee,
    with oyle of gladnes above them,
that thy companions bee.

8 Myrrhs, Aloes, and Caffias smell,
    all of thy garments had:
out of the yvory pallaces
they
PSALM xlv.

wherby they made thee glad.

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

(2)

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

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

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

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

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

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

16 Thy children shall instead of those
that were thy fathers bee: whom
Psalm xxxvi.

whom thou mayst place in all the earth
in princely dignity.

17 Thy name remembred I will make
through generations all:
therefore for ever & for aye
the people prayse thee shall.

Psalm 46
To the chief musician, for the sons of
Korah, a song upon Alemoth.

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

2 Therefore we will not be afraied,
though the earth removed were.
Though mountaines move to midst of seas

3 Though waters roaring make
and troubled be, at whose swellings
although the mountaines shake. Selah.

4 There is a rver streames whereof
shall rejoyce God's city:
the holy place the tent wherin
abideth the most high.

5 God is within the midst of her,
moved shee shall not bee:
God shall be unto her an help,
in the morning early.

6 The nations made tumultuous noyse;
the kingdemes moved were:
he did give forth his thundering voyce
the earth did melt with fear.

7 The God of Armies is with us
the eternall Jehovah:
PSALM xlvi, xlvi. 11.

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

6 O come ye forth behold the works
which Jehovah hath wrought;
the fearfull desolations,
which on the earth he brought.

9 Unto the uttermost ends of the earth
warres into peace hee turnes:
she 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 ple be exalted hye.

11 The God of armyes is with us,
the eternall Jehovah:
the God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

Psalme 47.

To the chief musician: a psalme for the-
Sonnes of Korah.

Clap hands all people, shout for joy,
to God with voyce of singing mirth:

2 For high Jehovah fearfull is,
a great King over all the earth.

3 People to us he doth subdue,
and nations under our feet lay.

4 For us our heritage he chose,
his deare Jacobs glory. Selah.

5 God is ascended with a shout:
Jehovah with the trumpets noyle.

6 Sing
Psalm 48

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

Great is Jehovah, & he is
to be praised greatly
within the city of our God,
in his mountaine holy.

For situation beautifull,
the joy of the whole earth
mount Sion, the great Kings city
on the sides of the north.

God in her pallaces is knowne
to be a refuge high.

For loc, the kings assembled were:
they past together by.

They saw, & so they merveiled,
were troubled, fled for feare.

Trembling feiz'd on them there & paine
like her that childe doth beare.

The navies that of Tarshish are
in pieces thou breakest;

Even
Psalm xl viii.

Even with a very blast of wind coming out of the east.

As we heard, so we saw within the Lord of hosts city, in our God's city, God will it establish eternally. Selah.

(2)

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

According to thy name, O God so is thy praise unto the ends of earth: thy right hand's full of righteousness also.

Let the mountains Sion rejoice, and triumph let them make who are the daughters of Judah, even for thy judgments' sake.

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

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

For this same God he is our God for ever & for aye: like wise unto the very death he guides us in our way.
Psalme 49
To the chief musician a psalme for the fonnes of Korah.

Hear all people, all give care
that dwell the world all o're.
2 Sonnes both of low, & higher men,
jointly both rich & poore.
3 My mouth it shall variety
of wisdome be speaking:
and my hearts meditation shall
be of understanding.
4 Unto a speech proverbial
I will mine eare incline;
I will also upon the Harp
open my dark doctrine.
5 Why should I be at all afraid
in dayes that iewill bee:
when that my heales iniquity
about shall compass 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 also:
7 Ther's not a man of them that can
by any meanes redeem
his brother, nor give unto God
enough to ransom him.
8 So deare their soules redemption is
& ever ceaseth it.
PSALM xlv.

9 That he should still for ever live
   and never see the pit.
10 For he doth see that wise man dye,
   the foole and brutish too
   to perish, & their rich estate
   to others leave they doo.
11 They think their houses are for aye
   to generations all
   their dwelling places, & their lands
   by their owne names they call.
12 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 whatsoe'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
Psalm lxix, 1.

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 albeit that he his soule
in time of his life blest,
and men will praise 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.

Psalm 50.

A psalme of Asaph.

The 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
out of the mount Sion,
which is of beauty excellent
the full perfection.

3 Our God shall come, and not be still
fire shall waste in his sight;
and round about him shall be rais'd
a storme of vehement might.

4 His folk to judge he from above.
PSALM LI.

calls heavens, & earth likewise,

5 Bring mee my Saints, that covenant make
   with mee by sacrifice.

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

(2)

7 Heare, o my people, & I will
   speake, I will testify
   also to thee o Israel,
   I even thy God am I.

8 As for thy sacrifices I
   will finde no fault with thee,
   or thy burnt offerings, which have been
   at all times before mee.

9 Ile take no bullocks, nor he-goates
   from house, or foldes of thine.

10 For forest beasts, & cattell all
    on thousand hills are mine.

11 The flying foules of the mountaines
    all of them doe I know:
    and every wilde beast of the field
    it is with mee also.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
    it unto thee declare:
    for mine the habitable world,
    and fullnes of it are.

13 Of bullocks eate the flesh, or drink
    the blood of goates will I?

14 Thanks offer unto God, & pay
PSALM XL.

thy vowes to the most high.

And in the day of trouble sore

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

shouldst thou my covenant take?

Sith thou dost hate teaching and dost

my words behind 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 evil thou dost give,

and guile thy tongue doth frame,

Thou testest, 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

yea that doe God forget:

Lest I you teare, & there be not
any deliverer.

23 He glorifieth mee that doth prayse unto mee offer.

24 And hee that doth order aight 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 kyndnes:
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 Against 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 bare in sin did mee conceive.

6 Behold
Behold, thou dost desire the truth within the inward part: and thou shalt make me wise, and know in secret of my heart.

With myrrh do I me purify; I shall be cleansed so: do thou me wash, & then I shall be whiter than the snow.

Of joy & of gladness do thou make me to hear the voice: that so the bones which thou hast broke may cheerfully rejoice.

From the beholding of my sin hide thou away thy face: also all mine iniquities do I utterly deface.

(2)

A clean heart (Lord) in me create; also a spirit right.

In me renew. O cast not me away out of thy sight; Nor from me take thy holy spirit.

Restore the joy to me of thy salvation, & uphold me with thy spirit free.

Then will I teach thy ways to those that work iniquities: and by this means shall sinners be converted unto thee.

O God, God of my health, set me free from bloody guiltines,
PSALM L I.

and so my tongue shall joyfully
sing of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, my soul, let thou my lips
by thee be opened,
and by my mouth thy praises shall
be openly shewed.

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

17 The sacrifices of the Lord
they are a broken spirit:
God, thou wilt not despise a heart
that is broken, and contrite.

18 In thy good pleasure o doe thou
doe good to Sion hill:
the walls of thy Jerusalem
o doe thou build up still.

19 The sacrifice of justice shall
please thee, with burnt offering,
and whole burnt offering, then they shall
calves to thine Altar bring.

Another of the same.

O GOD, have mercy upon mee,
according to thy kindenes deare:

and as thy mercyes many bee,
quite doe thou my transgressions cleare.

From my perversities mee wash through,
and from my sin mee purifie.

For my transgressions I doe know, before
PSALM LX.

before mee is my sin dayly.

4 Against thee, thee only sin'ved have I,
   & done this evil in thy sight:
   that when thou speakest thee justify
   men may, and judging clear thee quite.

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

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

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

8 I shall be whiter. Make me heare
   Joy & gladnes, the bones which fo
   Thou broken haft joy, cheerly shall.

9 Hyde from my sins thy face away
   blot thou iniquityes out all
   which are upon mee any way.
   (2)

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

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

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

13 I wil, transgressors teach thy lore,
   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 righteousnesses my tongue shall sing.

15 My lips doe thou, o Lord, uncloze,
PSALM LII.

and thy praise shall my mouth forth show,

For sacrifice thou hast not chose;
that I should it on thee bestow.

Thou joyst not in burnt sacrifice.

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

In thy good will doe thou bestow
on Sion goodnes bounteoullie:
Jerusalems wallies that lye so low;
doe thou vouchsafe to edifie.

Then shalt thou please to entertaine
the sacrifices with content
of righteousnes, the offerings slaine,
which unto thee wee shall present;
Together with the offerings
such as in fire whole burned are:
and then they shall their bullocks bring,
offerings to be on thine altar.

Psalme 52

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

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

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

working
working deceitfull lies.

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

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

5 God shall likewise for evermore
destroying thee deface,
he shall take thee away, & pluck thee from thy dwelling place,
And also root thee out from off the land of the living. Selah.

6 The righteous also shall see
and fear, at him laughing.

7 Lo, 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 am I
like a greene Olive-tree:
I trust for ever & for aye,
in Gods benignitie.

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

Psalme 53.

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

The foole in's heart faith, there's no God;
they are corrupt, have done
abominable practices.
PSALM LIII, liv.

that doth good there is none:

2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
on sones of men, to see
if any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there bee.

3 All are gone back, together they
evn filthy are become:
and there is none that doeth good;
noe not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquities
have they noe knowledge all:
who eate my people: they eate bread;
and on God doe not call.

5 Greatly they fear'd, where noe feare was,
against thee in camp that lyes
his bones God scattered; & them sham'd
for God doth them despise.

6 Who Israells health from Sion gives?
his folks captivitie
when God shall turne: Iacob shall joye
glad Israel shall bee.

Psalme 54

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil.

psalm: of David, when the Ziphims came & said
to Saul, doth not David hide himselfe with us?

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

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

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

pursue
P S A L M E  l i x i i i ,  l v .

Pursue my soul, neither have they
set God themselves before. Selah.

Loe, God helps mee, the Lord's with them
that doe my soule sustaine.

He shall reward ill to my foes:
them in thy truth restrain.

Unto thee sacrifice will I,
with voluntarines;
Lord, to thy name I will give praise,
because of thy goodness.

For he hath mee delivered,
out of all miseries:
and its desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

Psalme 55

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

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

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

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

My heart in mee is payned, on mee
deaths terrors fallen bee.
PSALM LV.  

5 Trembling & fear are on me; come,  
    horrour hath covered mee.
6 Then did I say, o who to mee  
    wings of a dove will give;  
    that I might fly away & might  
    in quiet dwelling live.
7 Loe, I would wander farre away,  
    and in the desart 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 espied.
10 About it on the walles thereof,  
    they doe walk night & day:  
    mischief also & sorrow doe  
    in middest of it stay.
11 In midst thereof there's wickednes,  
    deceitfullnes also,  
    and out of the broad streets thereof  
    guilefullnes doth not go.
12 For t'was no foe reproach mee; then  
    could I have borne; nor did  
    my foe against me lift himselfe  
    from him had I me bid.
13 But thou it was, the man that went  
    my well esteemed peere,  
    which wait to mee my special guide,  
    and mine acquaintance neere.
14 wee
PSALME Iv.

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.

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

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

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

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

22 Thy burden cast upon the Lord, and he sustaine thee shall:
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 36.

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

LORD, pitty mee, because
man would up swallow mee:
and fighting all the day throughout,
oppresse mee sore doth hee.

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

3 I'll put my trust in thee;
what time I am afray'd.

4 In God I le prayse his word, in God
my confidence have I stayd;
I will not be afray'd
what flesh can doe to mee.

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

6 They joyn themselves together;
themselves they closely hyde;
they mark my steps when for my soule
wayting they doe abyde.

7 Shall they make an escape.
Psalm Ivi, Ivi.

by their iniquity;
thou in thine anger downe deprese
the folk, o God mighty.

8 My wandrings thou dosta tell,
put thou my weeping tears
into thy bottle; are 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'le prayse his word;
the Lords word I will prayse.

11 In God I trust; I will not feare
what man 'gainst mee can rayse.

12 Thy vows on me o God;
I'le render prayse to thee.

13 Because that thou my soule from death
delivering dost free;
Deliver wilt not thou
my feet from downe falling;
so that I may walk before God
ith light of the living.

Psalme 57

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

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

until these sore calamities
shall quite be over past.

2 To God most high I cry: the God
that doth for me performe.

3 He will from heaven send, & save
mee from the spightfull some
Of him that would with greedy haft,
swallow me utterly:   Selah.
the Lord from heaven will send forth
his grace & verity.

4 My soule's 'mongst lions, & I lyeth
with men on-sier-set:
mens fonnes 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 psalme.

8 Up o my glorie start;
Wake Psalter & Harp, I will
awake in the morning.

9 Among the folk I le praise thee, Lord,
'mongst nations to thee sing.
Psalme LVI, LVII.

20 For great unto the heavens is thy mercifull bounty: thy verity also doth reach unto the cloudy skye.

21 O God, doe thou exalt thy selfe, above the heavens high: up over all the earth also lifted be thy glory.

Psalm 58

To the chief musician, Altschith, michtam of David.

Do ye eee o congregation, indeed speak righteousness? and o ye eee sons of earthly men, doe ye eee 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 poyson's like serpents poyson: they like deafe Aspe, her eare that stops. Though Charmer wisely charme, his voice she will not heare.

9 Within their mouth doe thou their teeth break out, o God most strong, doe thou Jehovah, the great teeth break of the lions young.
PSALM lviii, lix.

7. As waters let them melt away,
    that run continually;
    and when he bends his shafts, let them
    as cut asunder bee.

8. Like to a snail that melts, so let
    each of them pass away;
    like to a woman’s untimely birth
    see Sun that never they may.

9. Before your pots can feel the thrones,
    take them away shall he;
    as with a whirlwind both living,
    and in his jealousy.

10. The righteous will rejoice when as
    the vengeance he doth see;
    his feet wash shall he in the blood
    of them that wicked bee.

11. So that a man shall say, surely
    for righteous there is fruit;
    sure there’s a God that in the earth
    judgement doth execute.

Psalm 59

To the chief musician Altschith, Michtam 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.
Psalm 9

from men that be bloody.
3 For loe, they for my soule lay wayt;
the strong causelesse combine
against me, not for my crime, Lord,
or any sin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me
they run, & ready make
themselves, doe thou behold, also
unto my help awake.
5 Lord God of hoast, thou Israels God,
rise to visit therefore
all heathens; who sin wilfully,
to them shew grace no more.
6 At evening 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 heare.
8 But thou O Lord, at them wilt laugh,
and heathens all wilt mock.
9 And for his strength, I lewayt on thee
for God is my high Rock.
(2)
10 God of my mercy manysfold
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:
PSALM LX.

but scatter them abroad
by thy strong-power, & bring them downe,
who art our shield o God.
12 For their mouths sin, & their lips words,
and in their pride them take:
and for their cursing, & lying
which in their speech they make.
13 Consume in wrath, consume & let
them be no more, that they
may know that God in Iacob rules,
to th' ends of th' earth. Selah.
14 And at evening let them returne,
and like dogs a noyse 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 satiisede,
them let them grudge thereat,
16 But I will sing thy powre, & shout
i' th' morning thy kindenesse:
for thou my towre & refuge art
in day of my distresse.
17 Thou art my strength, & unto thee,
sing psalmes of praye will I:
for God is mine high towre, he is
the God of my mercy.

Psalme 60.

To the chief musician upon Shushan Eduth
Michtam of David, to teach. when he strove with
Aram Naharaim, & with Aram Zobah when
Ioab
Psalm 69

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

4. God, thou hast rejected us, and scattered us abroad:

2. Thou hast displeased been with us, return to us, O God.

5. The land to tremble thou hast caus'd, thou it sunder brake:

6. Doe thou the breaches of it heal, for it doth moving shake.

1. Thou hast unto thy people shew'd things that are hard, thou hast also the cup of trembling given to them to taste.

3. But unto them that doe thee fear, a Banner to display thou given hast to be lift up for thy truths sake. Selah.

6. That those who thy beloved are delivered may bee,

9. Doe thou save with thy right hand, and answer give to mee.

7. God in his holyes hath spoke, rejoice therein will I, Shechem I will divide, & meete of Succoth the valley.

8. To mee doth Gilead appertaine, Manassch mine besides:

9. Ephraim the strength is of my head, Judah my lawes prescribes.

10. Moab's my wash-pot, I will cast over.
PSALM lx, lxiv

over Edom my shoo,
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?

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?

O give to us help from distresse
for mans help is but vaine:

Through God wee I doe great acts, he shall
our foes tread with disdain.

Psalme 61

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

Arken o God, unto my cry,
unto my prayr attend.

When my heart is opprest, I'le cry
to thee from the earths end:
Doe thou mee lead unto the rock
that higher is then I.

For thou my hiding-place, hast been
strong Fort from th'enemy.

Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide,
within the covert of thy wings
I'le seek my selfe to hide.  Selah

For thou o God, haft heard the vowes
that
PSALME lxiv.

3 Who have their tongue now sharpened like as it were a sword, and bend their bowes to shoot their shafts ev'n a most bitter word:

4 That they in secrecie may shoot the perfect man to hitt. Suddenly doe they shoot at him, & never feare a whitt.

5 Themselves they in a matter ill encourage; how they may lay snares in secrete, thus they talk; who shall them see? they say.

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

7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft, be sudden their wound shall.

8 So that they shall make their owne tongue upon themselves to fall, All that see them shall flee away.

9 All men shall feare, & tell the works of God, for his doing they shall consider well.

10 The just shall in the Lord be glad, and trust in him he shall: and they that upright are in heart in him shall glory all.

Psalme 65.

To the chief musician, a psalme and song of David.
PSALM lxv.

O GOD, in Sion silently prayse waybeth upon thee: and thankfully unto thee shall the vow performed bee.

O thou that harken dost unto the prayr that men doe make; ev'n unto thee therefore all flesh themselves they shall betake.

Works of iniquitie they have prevailed against me; as for our trespasses they shall be purged away by thee.

O blessed is the man of whom thou thy free choyce dost make; and that he may dwell in thy courts and theed him neere to thee dost take:

For with the good things of thy house be satisfied shall we; and with the holy things likewise that in thy temple bee.

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 the earth do confidently stay;

& likewise they that are removed far off upon the sea.

He sets fast mountaines by his strength girt with might. Hee doth swage the noyse of seas, noyse of their waves
PSALME lxv.

also the peoples rage.

They at thy tokens are afraide
that dwell in parts far out;
out goings of the morning thou
and evening makst to shout.

Thou visitest the earth, & doest
it moisten plenteously,
thou with Gods streame, full of water
enrichest it greatly:
When thou hast so prepared it,
thou dost them corne prepare.

The ridges thou abundantly
wastest that in it are;
The furrows of it thou settest,
with showers that do fall
thou makst it soft, thou doest therof
the springing blesseth with all.

Thou dost the yeare with thy goodnes
adorne as with a crowne,
also the paths where thou dost tread,
fatnes they doe drop downe.

They drop upon the pastures that
are in the wildernes;
and girded are the little hills
about with joyfulness.

Clothed the pastures are with flocks,
corne over-covering
the valleys is; so that for joy
they shout, they also sing.
PSALM lxvi.

Psalme 66

To the chief musician a psalme or song.

O All ye lands, a joyfull noise
unto God doe ye rayse.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name:
   make glorious his praise.

3 How dreadfull in thy works art thou?
   unto the Lord say yee:
   through thy powers greatness 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 ye 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 spy:
   let not those that rebellious are
   lift up themselves on high. Selah.

8 Yee people bless our God, & make
   his praysles voyce be heard.

9 Which holds our soule in life, our feet
   nor suffers to be fird.

10 For God thou hast us prov’d, thou hast
PSALME lxvi.
us tryde as silver's tryde.

11 Into the net brought us, thou hast
on our lownes streightnes ryde.

12 Men o're our heads thou madst to ride,
through fire & water passe
did wee, but us thou broughtst into
a place that wealthy was.

13 With offerings I'll go to thine house:
my vows 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 fatnes are,
with the incense of rams, I will
bullocks with goats prepare. Selah.

16 Come harken unto me all yee (3 part)
of God that fearers are,
and what he hath done for my soule
to you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cryde to him, & with
my tongue extoll'd was hee.

18 If in my heart I sin regard
the Lord will not heare mee.

19 But God that is most mighty hath
me heard assuredly;
unto the voyce of my prayr he
liften'd attentively.

20 Blest 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 psalm or Song.

GOD gracious be to us, & give
his blessing us unto,
let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah.

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

3 O God let thee the people praise,
let all people praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice,
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 praise
let all people praise thee.

6 Her fruitfull increase by the earth
shall then forth yeilded bee:
God ev'n our owne God shall us bless.

7 God I say bless us shall,
and of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

Psalm 68

To the chief musician, a psalm or song
of David.
Psalm 118

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

2 As smoake is driven away, even so
doe thou them drive away:
as wax at fire melts, in Gods fight
let wicked so decay.

3 But let the righteous ones be glad:
let them joyfull bee
before the Lord, also let them
rejoyce exceedinglie.

4 Sing to God, to his name sing prayse,
extoll him that doth ride
on skie, by his name IAH, before
his face joyfull abide.

5 A father of the fatherlesse,
and of the widdows cause
God is a judge, & that within
his holy dwelling place.

6 God seates the desolate in house,
brings forth those that are bound,
in chaines, but the rebellious
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God when as thou didst goe forth
in presence of thy folk,
when through the desart wildernes
thou diddest marching walk.

8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,
from heavns the drops downe fell.
Sinai it selfe moved before the God of Israel.

9 O God thou on thy heritage didst send a plenteous rain, whereby when as it weary was thou it confirm'd againe.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein; thou dost prepare God of thy goodness for them that poore afflicted are.

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

12 Kings of hosts fled, fled, she that stay'd at home spoyle devided.

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

14 When there th'Almighty scattered Kings, 'twas white as Salmons snow.

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

16 Why doe ye leap ye lofty hills? this is the very hill in which God loves to dwell, the Lord dwell in it ever will.

\[ (3) \]

17 Gods charretts twice ten thousand fold, thousands of Angells bee; with them as in his holy place, on Sinai mount is hee.

18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst captivity captive,
for men, yea, for rebels also thou didst gifts receive;
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.

He is God of salvation that is our God most strong:
and unto Ichovah the Lord issues from death belong.

But God shall wound the enemies head,
the hairy scalp also of him that in his trespasses
on forward still doth go.

The Lord said: I'll bring back again; again from Bashan hill:
my people from the depths of seas bring back again I will.

That thy foot may be dip't within blood of thine enemies;
imbrude the tongue of thy dogs may be in the same likewyse.

They have thy goings seen o God thy goings in progress;
ev'n of my God my King within place of his holynesse.

Singers went first, musicians then, in midst maids with Timbrel.
Bless God i'th Churches, the Lord from the spring of Israel.
There little Benjamin the chief with Judah's Lords, & their counsel
PSALM lxviii.

counsell, with Zebulons princes,
and Naphtalies lords were.

29 That valiant 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 Jerusalem
Kings shall bring gifts to thee.

30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troops
of bulls that mighty bee:
With peoples calves, with him that stoops
with pieces of silvar:
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 kingdoms sing yee unto God:
unto the Lord sing praise. Selah.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient dayes:
Loc, he his voyce, a strong voyce gives,

34 To God ascribe yee might,
his excellence o're Israel is,
& his strength in the height.

35 God fearfull from his holy place
the God of Israel, hee
gives strength & powre unto his folk,
O let God blessed bee.
PSALME

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim,
A psalme of David.

The waters in unto my soule
are come, o God; me save.
1 I am in muddy deep sunk downe,
where I no standing have:
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods mee overflow.
2 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dryed so;
Mine eyes faile: Iwayt for my God.
3 They that have hated mee
without a cause, then mine heads haires
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.
4 O God thou knowst my foolishnes;
my sin's not hid from thee.
5 Who wayt on thee, Lord God of hoasts,
let not be shamed for mee:
O never suffer them, who doe
for thee inquiry make,
O God of Israel, to be
confounded for my sake,
(2)
6 By reason that I for thy sake;
reproach have suffered:
confusion my countenance
hath overcovered.
7
8

I as
Psalm 119

8 I am as a stranger am become unto my brethren,
and am an alien unto my mothers children.
9 For of thy house the zeal me hath up eaten: every one who thee reproach, their reproaches are fallen upon me.
10 In faits, I wept & spent my soule, this was reproach to me.
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 acceptable 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'erflow mee let not water floods, nor mee let swallow up the deep, also let not the pit her mouth upon mee shut.
16 Jehovah heare thou mee, for good is thy benignity:
Psalme lxix.

turne unto mee according to
greatnes of thy mercy.
17 And hide not thou thy countenance
from thy servant away;
because that I in trouble am;
heare me without delay.
18 O draw thou nigh unto my soule,
doe thou it vindicate;
give mee deliverance, because
of them that doe mee hate.
19 Thou haft knowne my reproach, also
my shame, & my disgrace:
mine adversaryes every one
they are before thy face.
(4)
20 Reproach mine heart brake, I was grieued:
for some me to bemyone
I sought, but none there was, & for
comforters, but found none.
21 Moreover instead of my meate
unto mee gall they gave;
and in me thirst they vinegar
for drink made me to have.
22 Their table set before their face,
to them become a snare:
and that let be a trap, which should
have been for their welfare.
23 And let their eyes be darkened,
that they may never see:
with trembling also make their loyres
to shake continually.
PSALM LXIX.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seize on them thine anger fell.
25 Their Palace let be desolate: none in their tents let dwell.
25 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 righteousnesses 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.

But Lord, I me poore & sorrowfull; let thy health lift me by.
30 With song I cle prayse the name of God: with thanks him magnify.
31 Vnro Jehovah this 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 despite whom he hath bound.

34 Let
PSALME lxix, lx

34 Let heav'n, earth, seas & all therin
that moves, his prayers found.

35 For God will Judahs cityes build,
and Sion he will save:
that they may dwell therin, & may
in possession have.

36 The seed also of his servants
inherit shall the same:
also therin inhabit shall
they that doe love his name.

Psalme 70
To the chief musician, a psalme to bring
to remembrance.

O GOD, to rescue mee,
Lord, to mine help, make haft.

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 ha, ha, that say,
their shame for to requisite.

4 Let all those that thee seek
joy, & be glad in thee:
let such as love thy health say still,
magnifyde let God bee.

5 Make haft to me Lord, for
I poore am & needy:
thou art mine ayd, & my helper
o Lord, doe not tarry.

Psalme 71
PSALM

JEHOVAH, I for safety doe
betake my selfe to thee:
0 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 care,
also doe thou me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, whereunto
I always 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,
leaven'd with cruelty.

5 For thou o God, Jehovah art
mine expectation:
and thou art he whom from my youth,
my trust is set upon:

6 Thou hast upheld mee from the womb,
thou art he that tookst mee
out of my mothers belly, still
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,
& honour all day long.

2 Within the time of elder age
0 cast me not away,

and
Psalme lxxi.

10 And doest thou abandon me
when my strength doth decay.

11 Because they that be enemies,
to me, against me spake,
and they that for my soul lay-wait,
counsell together take.

12 Saying, God hath forgotten him:
doe yee him now pursue,
and apprehend him, for there is
not one him to rescue.

13 Depart not farre from mee, o God,
my God haast to helpe mee.

14 The adversaries of my soul,
let them ashamed bee:
Let them consumed be, let them
be also covered,
both with reproach & dishonour,
that for my hurt wayted.

15 But / with patience will wait
on thee continually,
and I will add yet more & more
to all the praise of thee.

16 My mouth forth shall thy righteousnes,
and thy salvation show
from day to day, for of the same
no number doe I know.

17 In the strong might of God the Lord
goe on a long will I:
I'lle mention make of thy justice,
yea ev'n of thine only.
From my youth up o mighty God,
thou hast instructed mee:
and hitherto I have declared
the wonders wrought by thee.

And now unto mine elder age,
and hoary head, o God,
doe not forfake mee: till I have
thy power showne abroad,
unto this generation,
and unto every one
that shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion.

(4)

Thy righteousness o God, it doth
reach up on high also,
reart are the things which thou hast done:
Lord who’s like thee unto?

Thou who hast caused mee to see
afflictions great & fore,
shalt mee revive, & me againe
from depths of earth restore.

Thou shalt my greatnes multiply
& comfort me alwayes.

Also with tuned psaltery
I will shew forth thy praife,
O thou my God, I will sing forth
to thee mine harp upon,
thy verity & faithfullnes,
o Israel’s holy-one.

My lips with shouting shall rejoice
when I shall sing to thee:
Psalm 72

A psalme for Solomon.

O God, thy judgements give the King,
& thy justice to the Kings Sonne.

1 He shall thy folk with justice judge,
& to thy poore se judgement done,

2 The mountaines shall abundantly
unto the people bring forth peace:
the little hills shall bring the same,
by executing righteousnes.

3 Poore of the people he shall judge,
and children of the needy save;
& he in peaces shall break downe
each one that them oppressed have.

4 They shall thee feare, while Sun & moon
endure through generations all.

5 Like raine on mowne grass he shall come:
as showres on earth distilling-fall.

6 The jut shall flourish in his dayes,
& store of peace till no moone bee.

7 And from the sea unto the sea,
from floud ro lands end reigne shall hee.

8 They that within the wildernes
doe dwell, before him bow they must:
and they who are his enemies

They
PSALM lxxiv.

they verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

10 Upon him presents shall bestow
of Tarsish, & the Iles, the Kings,
Shebahs, & 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:
And precious in his sight shall be
the bloud of them. And he shall live,
and unto him shall every one
of purest gold of Shebah give:
Also each one their humble prayr
in his behalfe shall make alwayes:
and every one his blessednes
shall dayly celebrate with prayse.

(3)

16 Of corne an handful there shall be
ith land the mountains tops upon,
the fruit whereof shall moving shake
like to the trees of Lebanon:
And they that of the city be
like grass on earth shall flourish all.

17 His name for ever shall endure
as long as Sun continue shall.
Psalm 111

So shall his name continued be;
and men in him themselves shall bleste,
and all the nations of the world
shall him the blessed one professe.

18 O let Jehovah blessed be,
the God, the God of Israel,
hee worketh by himselfe alone
such things whereat men may marvell.

19 And blessed be his glorious name
for ever, let the whole earth be
fill'd full with glory of the same,
Amen, also Amen say wee.

This. After the common tunes.

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

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

Psalme 73
A psalme of Alaph.

T
Ruly to Israel God is good to men of a cleane heart.
2 But my feet almost flipt, my steps aside did well nigh start.
3 For I was envious at the fools, in peace to see the ill.
4 For in their death no bands there are, but firme their strength is still.
5 Like other meane men they are not in toylesome misery, nor are they stricken with like plagues as other mortals bee.
6 Therefore doth pride like to a chain encompasse them about, and like a garment, violence doth cover them throughout.
7 Within the fatnes which they have extended are their eyes: greater prosperity they have then their hearts can devise.
8 Corrupt they are, & wickedly speak guile: proudly they talk.
9 Against the heav'ns they set their mouth; their tongue through the earth doth walk.
10 There-
Therefore his people unto them have hisher turned in, and waters out of a full cup wrung out to them have been.

And they have sayd, how can it be that God this thing should know, & is there in the highest one knowledge hereof also?

Loe, these are the ungodly ones who have tranquility within the world they doe increase in rich ability.

Surely in vaine in purity cleansed my heart have I.

And hands in innocence have washt, for plagu'd am I dayly: And every morning chastened.

If I think thus to say, thy childrens generation loe then I should betray;

And when this poynt to understand casting I did devise, the matter too laborious appeared in mine eyes.

Untill unto the sanctuary of God I went, & then I prudently did understand the last end of these men.

Surely in places slippery
PSALM lxx xiv.

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 consum'd
with sad confusion?

20 Like to a dreame when as a man
awaking doth arise,
so thou o God, when thou awak'st
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:

24 Thou with thy prudent counsell shalt:
guidance unto mee give:
up afterward also thou shalt
to glory mee receive.

25 In hevn above but thee alone
who is it that I have?

26 This flesh of mine, my heart also
doth faile me altogether:
brit God the strenght is of my heart;
PSALME lxx iii, lxx iv.
and portion mine for ever.

27 For loe, they that are far from thee
utterly perish shall:
those who a whoring goe from thee
thou hast destroyed all.

23 But as for mee, for mee it's good
necere 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 haft 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 purchasst:
the rod of thine inheritance
which thou redeemed hast,
This mount Sion wherin thou dwelst.

3 Lift up thy foot on hye,
unto the desolations
of perpetuity:
Thy foe within the Sanctuary
hath done all lewd designes:

4 Amidst thy Church thy foes doe roars:
their Banners set for signes.

5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up had renowne:

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

7 Thy
PSALM lxx iv.

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

8 Let us together them destroy, thus in their hearts they sayd: 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 withdraw thine hand; the right hand of thy strength out of thy bosom o do thou draw it forth to the length.

12 Because the mighty God hath been from ancient time my King, in middest of the earth he is salvation working.

13 Thou didst by thy mighty powre divide the sea asunder: the Dragons heads in pieces thou didst break the waters under.

14 The heads of the Leviathan thou into pieces brake.
Psalm 134

to people that in desarts dwell
for meat thou didst him make.

15 Thou clav'st the fountain & the floud,
thou dri'dst up flouds of might.

16 Thine is the day, & night is thine:
    thou Sun prepar'st, & light.

17 Thou all the borders of the earth hast constituted fast:
    the summer & the winter cold
    the same thou formed hast.

(3)

18 Remember this, the enemy reproachfully doth blame,

0 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 cov'nant have respect:
because the dark places
    of th'earth with habitations
    are full of furiousnes.

21 O let not the oppressed one returne away with shame:
    o let the poor & needy one
give praze unto thy name.

22 Arise o God, plead thine owne cause:
have thou in memorie
    how day by day the foolish man
    with scorne reproacheth thee.
PSALM LXXIV, LXXV.

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

Psalm 75

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

O GOD, to thee do we give thanks;
thanks give we unto thee:
& that thy name is neere at hand;
thy wonders shew to bee.

2 When I th'assembly shall receive
uprightly judge I will.

3 Th'earth & its dwellers all do melt:
I stay its pillars still,

4 I did unto the foolish say,
deale not so foolishly:
also unto the wicked ones,
rest not the horse on hye.

5 Lift ye not up your horse on high:
with stiffned neck speak not,

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

7 But God is judge: he sets up one;
another downe doth tread.

8 For in the Lords hand is a cup,
also the wine is red:
It's full of mixture, & thereout
he poures: but on earth all
the wicked ones the dregs therof
both strein, & drink them shall.

9 But as for me I will declare,
Psalm 76

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

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

(2)

7. Thou even thou art to be feared, and who is it before thy presence that can stand, when as that thou art angry sore?
8. Thou diddest cause for to be heard, judge.
PSALM lxv. lxvi.

judgement from heav'n above,
the earth exceedingly did feare,
also it did not move.

9. When as the mighty God arose
for the execution
of judgement, to save all the meek
that are the earth upon. Selah.

10. Assuredly unto thy prayse,
shall turne the wrath of man:
& the remainder of the earth
also thou shalt restraine.

11. Vow, & pay to the Lord your God,
that him surround all yee,
and bring ye presents unto him,
that feared ought to bee.

12. The spirit that in Princes is,
asunder cut he shall:
unto the Kings on earth that be,
dreadfull he is withall.

Psalme 77
To the chief musician, to Jeduthun, a
psalme of Asaph.

To GOD I cryed with my voyce:
yea with my voyce I have
cryed unto the mighty God;
and care to mee he gave.

2. In my distresse I sought the Lord:
my foere ran in the night;
& ceased not: also my soule
refused comfort quite.

8. I did remember God, also
Psalm 78

Disquieted was I:
I did complain, & my spirit
O'whelmed was heavily. Selah.

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

5 I have considered days of old;
of ancient times the years.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I do call
the song in night I had:
I communed with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off
& pleas'd will he not be;
His tender mercy is it cast
to perpetuity?
His promise doth it, faile for aye?

8 Hath God forgot likewise
gracious to be? hath he shut up
in wrath his deare mercies?

9 Then did I say, within my selfe,
tis mine infirmity:
the yeares of the right hand I will
think on of the most high.

(3)

10 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord:
thy wondrous works of ancient time
surely I will record.

11 I'll muse also of all thy works,
& of thy doings talk.
PSALM lxxvii, lxxviii

13 Within the temple is thy way, o God, where thou dost walk.
What god so great as our God is?

14 Works wonderful that are
thou God hast done; among the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.

15 Those that thy people are thou hast
with thine owne arme set free:
of Iacob also of Ioseph
the children that bee. Selah

16 Thee did the waters see, o God,
thee did the waters see:
they were afraid, the deeps also
could not but troubled bee.

17 With waters were the clouds poured forth,
the skies a sound out sent:
also thine arrows on each side
abroad dispersed went.

18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was;
the world illuminate
thy lightnings did, the earth also
trembled & shook hereat.

19 Thy wayes icht see, thy paths & steps
unkowne, are in the deep.

20 By Moses & by Arons hand
thou ledst thy folk like sheep.

Psalm 78
Maschil of Asaph.

I will listening eare unto my law,
yee people that are mine.
unto the sayings of my mouth, 
do ye your ear incline. 
My mouth I'll open in parables, 
I'll speak hid things of old: 
Which we have heard & known, 
our fathers have us told. 
Them from their children we'll not hide, 
to the after age showing 
the Lords praises: his strength, 
and works of his wondrous doing. 
In Jacob he a witness set, 
& put in Israel 
a law, which he our fathers charg'd, 
that they should their children tell.
That th'age to come & children which 
are to be borne might know, 
that they might rise up & the same 
unto their children show. 
That they upon the mighty God do believe, 
their confidence might set: 
and God's works & his commandment 
might keep & not forget, 
And might not like their fathers be, 
ingar a stiffe, stout race, a race 
that set not right their hearts: nor firme 
with God their spirit was. 

(2) 
The armed sonses of Ephraim, 
that went out with their bowes, 
did turne their backs in the day when 
they did to battell goe.
PSALM lxxvii.

10 God's covenant they kept not to walk in his law they deny:
11 His works, wonders, they forgot, that he to them descryde.
12 Things that were marvelous he did within their fathers sight:
in Egypt's land, within the field of Zoan, by his might.
13 He did divide 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 he led them; Rocks he clave
in wildernes, as from great deeps drink unto them he gave.
15 Even from out of the stony rock streames he did bring also,
& caused water to run downe like as the rivers do.

17 Moreover they did add to yet more against him for to sin:
by their provoking the most high the wildernes within.
18 And also they within their heart did tempt the God of might:
by asking earnestly for meat for their soules appetite.
19 Moreover they against God spake they said can God be able
PSALME lxxviii.

within the desert wildernes
to furnish us a table:

20 Loe, he the rock smote, thence gushed out waters, & streams did flow:
for his folk can he flesh provide,
can he give bread also?

21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,
so kindled was a fire
against Jacob: & against Israel
there came up wrathfull ire.

22 For they in God believed not:
nor in his health did hope:

23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds:
& doores of heav'n set ope:

(4)

24 Manna to eate he raiued on them;
& gave them the heavns wheat.

25 Each man of them ate Angells food:
to th'full he sent them meat.

26 He heavns 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 showre.

28 And in the midst of their camp
he caused it to fall,
ev'n round about on every side
their dwelling places all.

29 So they did eare, they filled were abundantly also:
for that which was their owne desire
he did on them bestow:
PSALM  lxx viii

30 Howbeit they were not estranged from their lustfull desire:
       but while their meat was in their mouths,
31 Upon them came Gods ire,
        And slew their fat ones: & smote downe
        of Israel the choice men.
32 Still for all this they fin'd: nor did
       believe his wonders then.

33 Therefore he did in vanity
       the dayes of their life spend,
       and hastily he brought their yeares
       vn to a fearfull end.
34 When he them flew, 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 memorie:
       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 cov'nant lyde.
38 But full of mercy, he forgave
       their sin, & stroyd 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 flesh,
       and as it were a winde
       that
PSALME lxx viii.

that passeth, & comes not agaime,
recalled unto minde:

(6)

40 How oft in desart vext they him:
and made him there to moane?
41 Yea, they turn'd, tempted God: & did
stint Is'cels 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 miraculouss
in Egypt he had shonwe:
and his most fearfull prodigies
within the field of Zoan:
44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into bloud:
& (that they could not drink therof)
the waters of their bloud.
45 Amongst them, which did them devoure;
he sent forth divers flies:
& them amongst, which them destroyd,
he sent forth frogs likewise.
46 He gave their fruit to th'Caterpillar:
their labour to th'Locust.
47 He did their Vines destroyd with hailts:
their Sycamores with frost.
48 Also unto the hailts he did
their cattell shut up fast:
likewise their herds of cattell to
the fiery thunder blast.
PSALM lxxviii.

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

(7)

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

51. He within 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 his owne folk forth to go: like to a flock in wildernes he guided them also.

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

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

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

(8)

56. Yet they tempted the most high God,
PSALME Ixxviii.

& griev'd him bitterly: also his testimonies they kept not attentively:

57 But like their fathers back they turn'd and faithlesnesse did show: 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, & loath'd It fell with hatred great:

60 So Shiloh's tent he left: the tent which men amongst he set,

61 And he delivered his strength into captivity: also into the enemies hand his beautifulfull glory.

62 To th' sword he gave his folk: & was wroth with his heritage.

63 Fire their young men devour'd: their maides none gave to marriage.

64 Their Priests fell by the sword: also their widows did not weep.

65 Then did the Lord arise as one awakned out of sleepe: Like a strong man that after wine doth shout. He also smote his foes behind: & so he gave them an eternall blot.

T 3 67 Then
PSALM  lxxviii, lxx ix.

(9)

67 Then he did Joseph's tent refuse:
   nor Ephraim's tribe approved.
68 But he the tribe of Judah chose:
   mount Sion which he lov'd.
69 And he his Sanctuary built
   like unto places high:
   like to the earth which he did found
   to perpetuity.
70 Of David also his servant
   election he did make,
   and from the place of folding up
   the sheep he did him take.
71 From following the ewes with young
   he did him then advance;
   to feed Jacob his folk, also
   Israel his inheritance.
72 So he according to his hearts
   integrity them fed:
   and by the wise discretion
   of his hands he them led.

Psalme 79

A psalme of Asaph.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritance, & defylde
thine holy temple: they on heaps
Jerusalem have pylde.
2 The dead bodyes of thy servants
they given have for meate
so th' fowles of heav'n: flesh of thy Saints
for beasts of earth to eate.
PSALME lxxxix.

3 Their blood they have forth poured round about Jerusalem
   like unto waters: & there was
   none for to bury them.

4 To those that neere unto us dwell
   reproach become are we:
   a scoffing & a scorne to them
   that round about us bee,

5 How long, Iehovah, wilt thou still
   continue in thine ire,
   for ever? shall thy jealousie
   burne like as doth the fire?

6 Upon the heathen poure thy wrath
   which never did thee know,
   upon the kingdomes that have not
   called on thy name also.

7 Because they Jacob have devour'd:
   his habitation
   they also wondrously have brought
   to desolation.

(2)

8 Minde not against us former sins,
   let thy mercies make hast
   us to prevent: because we are
   neere utterly layd waste.

9 God of our safety, help thou us
   for thy names glory make,
   us free also, & purge away
   our sin for thy names sake.

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

   before
Psalm 109

1 Before our eyes, the vengeance of
   thy servants blooud out frowne.
2 Before thee let the prisoners sighs
   come up, accordingly
   as is thy mighty arm: have those
   that are design'd to dye,
3 And to our neighbours seven fold,
   into their bosome pay,
   that their reproach, with which o Lord,
   reproached thee have they.
4 So we thy folk & pasture sheepe,
   will give thee thanks alwayes:
   and unto generations all,
   wee will shew forth thy prays.

Psalm 80

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

O Israel the shepheard, give thou care;
   that Ioseph leadst about
   like as a flock: that dwelst betwene:
   the Cherubims, shine out.
2 Before Ephraim & Benjamin,
   Manasseh'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; so wee
   shall have deliverance.
4 Lord God of hoasts, how long wilt thou
   be wroth at thy folks prays?
PSALME lxxx

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

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

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

(2)

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

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

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

(3)

14 Wee doe beseech thee to returne
 o God of hoasts, incline
 to look from heaven, & behold,
 & visit thou this vine.

15 The vineyard which thou hast also
 with thy right hand set fast,
 that branch likewise which for thy selfe
 strongly confirm'd thou hast.

16 It is consumed with the fire
 and utterly cut downe,
 perish they doe, & that because
 thy countenance doth frowne.

17 Upon 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 hoasts, turne us againe,
 and cause thy countenance
 to shine forth upon us, so wee
 shall have deliverance.

Psalme 81

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

Sing unto God who is our strength,
 and that with a loud voyce:
 unto him that is Jacobs God.
PSALME lxxx r.

make yee a joyfull noyse.
2 Take up a psalme of melodie,
   and bring the Timbrel hither:
   the Harp which soundes so pleasantly
   with Psaltery together.
3 As in the time of the new moone
   with Trumpet sound on high:
   in the appoynted time & day
   of our solemnity.
4 Because that unto Israel
   this thing a statute was;
   and by the God of Iacob this
   did for a judgement pass.
5 This witnesse he in Ioseph set
   when as through Egipt land
   he went: I there a language heard
   I did not understand.
6 I from the burden which he bare
   his shoulder did set free:
   his hands also were from the pots
   delivered by mee.

   (2)

7 Thou cal'dst in streights, & I thee freed:
   in thunders secret way
   I answred thee, I prov'd thee at
   waters of Meribah.    Selah.
8 Heare o my people, & I will
   testifie unto thee:
   o Israel, if that thou wilt
   attention give to mee.
9 Any strange god there shall not be
PSALM 1xxxi.
in midst of thee at all;
nor unto any foreign god
thou bowing downe shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God who thee
from land of Egypt led:
thy mouth ope wide, & thou by mee
with plenty shalt be fed:

11 My people yet would not give eare
unto the voyce I spake:
and Israel would not in mee
quiet contentment take.

12 So in the hardnes of their heart
I did them send away,
in their owne consultations
likewise then walked they.

(3)

13 O that my people unto me
obedient had bin:
and o that Israel 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 finest of the wheat
have nourish't them should hee:
with honie of the rock I should
have
PSALME lxxx 17.

have satisfied thee.

Psalme 82

A psalme of Asaph.

The mighty God doth stand within the assembly of the strong:
and he it is that righteously doth judge the gods among.

2 How long a time is it that ye will judge unrighteouslie?
& will accept the countenance of those that wicked bee?

3 See that ye doe defend the poore, also the fatherlesse:
unto the needy justice doe, and that are in distress.

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 darkness they walk on:
all the foundations of the earth quite out of course are gone.

6 I sayd that ye are gods, & sons of th' highest yee are all.

7 But yee shall dye like men, & like one of the princes fall.

8 That thou mayst judge the earth o God, doe thou thy selfe advance;
for thou shalt have the nations for thine inheritance.

V.2

PSALM.
PSALM lxxxiii.

Psalme 83

A psalme or song of Asaph,

O GOD, doe not thou silence keepa
o doe not thou refraine
thy selfe from speaking, & o God.
doe not thou dumb remaine.

2. For loc, 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 Isr'ells name.
may not be any more.

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

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

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

8. Assyria morover is
PSALME lxxxiii.

conjoyned unto them:
& help they have administr'd
unto Lors children.

(2)

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

and bec extinguishe.

That men may know, that thou whose name
IEHOVAH is only,
art over all the earth throughout
advancd the most high.

Psalme 84

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

How amiable Lord of houasts
thy tabernacles bee?

2 My soule longs for Iehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in mee.
Mine heart, my flesh also cryes out
after the living God:

8 Yea ev'n the sparrow hath found out
an house for his aboad.
Also the swallow findes her nest
thine Altars never unto
where shee her young layes: Lord of houasts,
my King, my God also.

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

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

Who as they passe through Baca's Vale
doe make it a fountaine:
also the poole's that are therin
are filled full of raine:

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

8 Lord God of houasts, o heare my pray'r.

O Jacobs
Psalm xciv, xcv.

& also the drye land is his
  for it his hands did frame.

6 O come, & let us worship give,
  & bowing downe adore:
  he that our maker is, the Lord
  o let us kneele before.

7 Because he is our God, & wee
  his pasture people are,
  & of his hands the sheepe: to day
  if ye his voyce will heare,

8 As in the provocation,
  o harden not your heart:
  as in day of temptation,
  within the vaft defart.

9 Whé mee your fathers tryde, & pro'ved,
  & my works lookt upon:

10 Fourty yeares long I grie\v'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 Jehovah, bleffe his Name,
  still his salvation shoue.

3 To\'th heathen his glory, to all
  people his wonders spread.

4 For great\'s the Lord, much to be pray\'d,
  above all gods in dread.

Ps. Because
PSALM xCVr.

5 Because vaine Idols are they all
which heathens God's doe name;
buts yet Jehovah he it is
that did the heavens frame.

6 Honour & comely majesty
abide before his face:
both fortitude & beauty are
within his holy place.

7 Yee kindreds of the people all
unto the Lord afford,
glory & mightynes also
give yee unto the Lord.

8 The glory due unto his name
give yee the Lord unto,
offer yee an oblation,
enter his courts also.

(2)

9 In beauty of his holynes
doe yee the Lord adore:
the universall earth likewise
in seare stand him before.

10 Among heathens say, Jehovah reigns;
the world in stablenes
shall be, unmov'd also: he shall
judge folk in righteousnes.

11 O let the heav'n's 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
Psalm 97

The Lord doth reign, the earth shall rejoice:
the many isles with mirth let them lift up their voice.

About him round dark clouds there went,
right & judgement his throne doe found.

Before him fire doth goe, & burns his foes about,
by lightnings he sent out! the earth it saw & it trembled.

The hills melted like wax away
At presence of the Lord;
& at his presence who is of all the earth the Lord.

That righteousness of his the heavens high they doe forth show:
all folk also see his glory.
PSALM xcVIII.

7. Who graven Images doe serve, on them remaine let dreadfull shamefullnes: & who in Idols vaine themselves doe boast: with worship bow to him all you Gods Angells boast.

8. Sion heard, & was glad, glad Judahs daughters were, this cause, o Lord, they had, thy judgements did appeare. All Judah, Sion stood, glad, and was filled with joy. Thy judgements did appear, when as thy salvation did go out. This cause, o Lord, they had, they were glad, in thy judgements.

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 soules afford protection doth hee: he will for them freedome command out of the hand of wicked men.

11. For men that righteous are surely there is fowne light: & gladnes for their share that are in heart upright. Loveth the Lord, the righteous, yee Iust confess his holynesse.

while yee record.

Psalme. 98.

A Psalme.

A New song sing unto the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
his right hand & his holy arme
him victory hath wonne.

Iehovah his salvation
hath made for to be knowne:
his righteousnes i'th heathens sight;
hee openly hath showne.

To Is'ells house of his mercy
& truth hath mindesfull beene:
the ends of all the earth they have
our Gods salvation scene.

Unto Iehovah all the earth,
make yee a joyfull noyse:
mak also a cheerfull sound,
sing praye, likewise rejoyce.

With Harp sing to the Lord, with Harp,
also with a Psalms voyce.

With Trumpets, Cornets sound, before
the Lord the King rejoyce.

The sea let with her fullnes roate:
the world, & there who dwell.

O let the flouds clap hands: let hills
rejoyce together well.

Before the Lord, for he doth come
to judge the earth: rightly
with justice shall he judge the world,
& folk with equity.
Psalm 99

1. Jehovah is that reigns,
   let people be in dread:
   A midst Cherubs he remains,
   good New round about th'earth let it be moved.

2. Jehovah is in Sion great,
   in highnes set he is likewise
   Above all the people.

3. Let them confess thy Name so great & terrible:
   for holy is the same.

4. The King his might
doth love justice: thou dost establish things that be right:
   Judgement thou dost, also in Jacob righteousness.

5. The Lord our God doest ye set up in his highnes,
   & worship yee his footstool at:
   thus worship ye his temple.

6. Moses also Aron among his Priests, likewise Samuell all those among
   called they have the Lord upon.
Psalm xcix, cut

and he alone brought them answer gave. 

He unto them did speak. it the cloudy pillar: then they kept his records, eke his ordinance he gave them.

Lord, thou who art our God didst heare, & didst answer to them impart, Thou wast a God pard'ning them, although thou vengeance upon their works didst bring.

The Lord our God advance, & bow yee downe at's holy hill: for our God's still the Holy-one.

Psalme 100. A Psalme of praise.

Make yee a joyfull sounding noye unto Iehovah, all the earth: 

Serve yee Iehovah with gladness: before his presence come with mirth.

Know, that Iehovah he is God, who hath us formed it is hee, & not ourselves; his owne people & sheepe of his pasture are wee.

Enter into his gates with prayse, into his Courts with thankfullnes: make yee confession unto him.
PSALM C. CI. 101.
& his name reverently bless'd, for he is good
Because Jehovah he is good, for evermore is his mercy:
& unto generations all
continue doth his verity.

Another of the same.

Make ye a joyfull noyse unto
Jehovah all the earth:
Serve ye Jehovah with gladness:
before him come with mirth.

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

O enter yee into his gates
with prayse, & thankfullnesse.
into his Courts: confess to him,
& his Name doe yee bless.

Because Jehovah he is good,
his bounteous-mercy
is everlasting: & his truth
is to eternity.

Psalme 101.
A psalme of David.

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

Ile wisely doe in perfect way:
when wilt thou come to mee?
I will in midst of my house walk
in my hearts perfectnes:

I will not set before mine eyes
Psalm 102

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

Lord, heare my supplication, & let my cry come thee unto:

I' th' day when trouble is on mee, thy face hide not away mee fro:

Thine eare to mee doe thou incline, i' th' day I cry, soone answer mee:

Psalm 102
PSALM C11.

4 For as the smoake my dayes consume,
& like an hearth my bones burnt be.
4 My heart is smote, & dryde like grasse,
that I to eate my bread forget:
5 By reason of my groanings voyce,
my bones unto my skin are set.
6 Like Pelican in wildernes,
like Owle in desart so am I.
7 I watch, & like a Sparrow am
on house top solitarily.
8 Mine enemies daily mee reproach:
'gainst mee they rage, 'gainst mee they swerre:
9 That I doe athes care for bread:
& mixe my drink with weeping-teare.
10 By reason of thy fervent wrath
& of thy vehement-disdain:
for thou haft high advanced mee,
& thou haft cast mee downe againe.

(2)

11 My dayes as shaddow that decline:
& like the withered grasse am I.
12 But thou, Lord, doft abide for aye:
& thy Name to eternity.
13 Thou wilt arise, & wilt shew forth
thy tender-mercy on Sion;
for it is time to favour her,
yea the set time is now come on.
14 For in her stones thy servants doe
take pleasure, & her dust pity.
15 And heathens shal all the Lords Name feare:
& all Kings of the earth thy glory.

26 when
When as the Lord shall Sion build,  
hee in his glory shall appeare,  
The poor's petition hee'ld regard,  
& hee will not despise their pray'r.  
This shall in writing be inrolled  
for the succeeding after race;  
that people also which shall bee  
created, they the Lord may prayse.  
For from his Sanctuary high  
from heavns the Lord the earth doth see:  
To heare the groanes of prisoners:  
to loose them that deaths children bee.  
The Lords prayse in Jerusalem:  
his Name in Sion to record.  
when people are together met;  
& Kingdomes for to serve the Lord.  

He weaken'd hath in th way my strength,  
& shortened my dayes hath hee.  
I sayd, in middest of my dayes  
my God doe not away take mee:  
Thy yeares throughout all ages are.  
Thou haft the earth's foundation layd  
for elder time: & heavens bee  
the work which thine owne hands have made.  
They perish shall, but thou shalt stand:  
they all as garments shall decay:  
& as a wearing vestiment  
thou shalt the change, & chang'd are they.  
But thou art ev'n the same: thy yeares  
they never shall consumed bee.
PSALM Cxi, Cxii:

53 Thy servants children shall abide, 
& their seed established before thee.

Psalme 105.

A psalme of David.

O Thou my soule, Jehovah blesse,
& all things that in me most inward are, in humblenes his Holy-Name blesse ye.

2 The Lord blesse in humility, o thou my soule: also put not out of thy memory all's bounties, thee unto.

3 For hee it is who pardoneth all thine 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 benignece.

5 Who with good things abundantee doth satise thy mouth: so that like as the Eagles bee renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth judgement & justice for all oppressed ones.

7 To Moses shew'd those wayes of his; his acts to Israel's sonnes.

(2)

8 The Lord is mercifull also hee's very gracious:
and unto anger he is slow,
in mercy plenteous.

2 Contention he will not maintain
to perpetuity:

nor he his anger will retaine
unto eternity.

10 According to our sins likewise
to us he hath not done:
nor hath he our iniquityes
rewarded us 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 trespases.

13 A fathers pitty like unto,
which he his sonnes doth bare;

like pitty doth Jehovah shew

to them that doe him feare.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours;
he minds that dust wee bee.

15 Mans dayes are like the grassie:
like flowers
in field, so flouris'heth hee.

16 For over it the wind doth passe,
& it away doth goe;
also the place wheras it was
noe longer shall it know.
PSALM CIII. CIV.

(3)

27 But yet God's mercy ever is, shall be, & ye hath been to them that fear him; and's justice unto children's children.

18 To such as keep his covenant, that doe in minde up lay the charge of his commandement, that if they may obey.

17 The Lord hath in the heavens hys, established his throne: and over all his Royalty doth bare dominion.

20 O ye his Angells that excell in strength, bless ye the Lord, that doe his word, that harken well unto the voyce of 's word.

21 All ye that are the Lord's armies, o bless Jehovah still: & all ye ministers of his, his pleasure that fullfill.

22 Yea, all his works in places all of his dominion, bless ye Jehovah: o my Soul, Jehovah bless alone.

Psalm. 104.

The Lord bless, o my Soule, o Lord my God, exceedingly great art thou: thou with honour art cloath'd & with majesty.

2. Who dost thy selfe with light, as if
Psalm 104

1. It were a garment cover:
   who like unto a curtain doth
   the heavens stretch all over.

2. Who of his chambers layes the beams
   with waters, & he makes
   the clouds his charrets, & his way
   on wings of wind he takes.

3. His Angels Spirits, his ministers
   who makes a fiery flame.

4. Who earths foundations lay'd, that ne're
   should be remov'd the same.

5. Thou with the deep (as with a robe)
   didst cover the dry land:
   above the places mountainous
   the waters they did stand.

6. When as that thou rebukedst them
   away then fled they fast:
   they also at thy thunders voice
   with speed away doe hast.

7. Up by the mountaines they ascend:
   downe by the valleys go,
   the place which thou didst found for them
   untill they come unto.

8. Thou haft to them a bound prefixt
   which they may not passe over:
   so that they might noe more returne
   againe the earth to cover.

9. Who springs into the valleys sends,
   which run among the hills.

10. whence all beasts of the field have drink.

11. wilde.
PSALM CIV.

wilde asses drink their fills.
12 Heavns fowles dwell by them, which do sing
among the sprigs with mirth.
13 Hee waters from his lofts the hills;
thy works fruit fill the earth.
14 For 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 mansion.
18 The wilde Goates refuge are the hills;
rocks Conies doe inclose.
19 The Moone hee hath for seasons set;
the Sun his setting knows.
20 Thou makest darkness, & his night:
when wood beasts creep out all.
21 After their prey young lions roare:
from God for food they call.
22 The Sun doth rise; then in their dennes
they couch, when gone aside.
23 Man to his work & labour goes,
untill the ev'ning-tide.
24 O Lord, how many are thy works!
PSALME Civ.

all of them thou hast wrought
in wisdom: with thy plentiful store
the earth is fully fraught.

26 So is this great & spacious sea,
wherin things creeping bee
beyond all number: beasts of small
& of great quantity.

26 There goe the ships: Leviathan,
therein thou madst to play.

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

28 They gather what thou givest them:
thy hand thou openest wide,
& they with such things as are good
are fully satisfyde.

29 Thou hidst thy face, they troubled are,
their breath thou takst away,
then doe they dye: also returne
unto their dust doe they.

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

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah shall
for evermore endure:
in his owne works Jehovah shall
joyfully take pleasure.

32 The earth doth tremble, when that bee
upon the same doth look,
the mountaines he doth touch, likewise

scry
PSALM C iv, Cv.

they therupon do smook.

34 Full sweet my meditation
concerning him shall be:
so that I in Jehovah will
rejoyce exceeding

35 Let sinners be consum'd from the earth,
& wicked be no more:
blesse thou Jehovah, o my soule,
prayse yee the Lord therefore.

Psalme 105.

O Praye the Lord, call on his Name.
among 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 streng'h: his face
always seek yee 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 Abrahaams seed:
tones of chose Iacob yee.

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

8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his comanded word,
a thousand generations to
he doth in minde record,

Which he with Abraham made, and's oath
to Isack. Made it fast,
a law to Iacob: & ltr'ell
a Cov'nant aye to last.

(2)

He sayd, I'l give thee Canaans land:
by lot, heirs to be there.

When few, yea very few in count
and strangers in't they were;

When they did from one nation
unto another pafs:
when from one King'dome their goings
to other people was,

He suffred none to doe them wrong:
Kings checkt he for their sake:

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

He cal'd for Famine on the land,
all staf of bread brake hee.

Before them sent a man: Joseph
sold for a slave to bee.

Whose feet they did with fetters hurt:
in yr n his foule did lye.

Vntill the time that his word came:
the Lords word did him trye.

The King the peoples Ruler sent;
loos'ld him & let him go.

He made him Lord of all his house:
of all's wealth ruler too:

At's will to binde his Peers: & teach
his Ancients skil. Then came
Htr'ell to Egypt: & Jacob

B b 2 sojourn'd
PSALM CV.

Sojourn'd i'th 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)
25. Moses his servant he did send: & Aaron whom he chose.
27. His signes & wonders them amongst, they in Ham's land disclose.
28. Hee darkness sent, & made it dark: nor did they's word gain-say.
29. Hee turn'd their waters into bloud: & he their fish did slay.
30. Great store of Frogs their land brought forth in chambers of their Kings.
31. He spake, there came mixt Iwarmes, & lice in all their coasts he brings.
32. He gave them haile for raine: & in their land fires flame did make.
33. And smote their Vines & their Figtrees: & their coast-trees he brake.
34. He spake, & then the Locusts came:
   & Caterpillars, such the number of them was as none could reckon up how much.
35. And are all their lands herbs: & did fruit of their ground devour.
36. All first borne in their land he smotes:
   the chief of all their powers.
With silver also & with gold
he them from thence did bring:
& among all their tribes there was
not any one weakling.

Egypt was glad when out they went:
for on them fell their dread.
A cloud for covering, & a fire
to light the night he speed.
They askt, & he brought quails; did them
with heav'n's bread satisfy:
He op't the rock and waters flow'd:
flours ran in places dry.
For on his holy promise, his
and servant Abraham thought.
With joye his people, and with songs
forth he his chosen brought.
He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow:
the labours of the people they
inherited also:
To this intent that his statutes
they might observe always:
also that they his lawes might keepe.
do yee Jehovah prayse.
Psalme 106

Rayse yee the Lord, o to the Lord
give thanks, for good is he:
for his mercy continued is
to perpetuittie.
Who can the Lords strong acts forth tell
Bb
or all his praise display?


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 chosen good, to joy in gladness of thy nation: that with thine owne inheritance I might have exultation.

6. As our fore-fathers so have wee sinned erroneously: wee practis'd have iniquity, wee have done wickedly.

(2)

7. Our fathers did not understand thy wonders in Egypt, nor was thy mercies multitude in their remembrance kept: But at the sea at the red sea vex't him. Yet for his owne Names sake he sav'd them; that he migh his mighty power make knowne.

8. The red sea also he rebuk't, and dryed up it was: so that as through the wildernes, through depths he made them pass.

9. And from the hand of him that did them hate, he set them free: and them redeemed from his hand.
that was their enemie.

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

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

(3)

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

14 But much in’th wildernes did lust;
’th delart God tryde they.

15 And he their suite them gave, but sent
fearnes their soule into.

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

17 The opened earth, Dathan devour’d;
and hid Abiram’s troup.

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

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

20 They chang’d their glory to be like,
an oxe that eateth hay.

21 They God forgott their favour; which
in Egypt did great acts:

22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham:
by th’ red sea dreadful facts.

23 And sayd, he would them waste, had not
Moses stood (whom he chose)
fore him in’th breach, to turne his wrath,
leas that hee should waste those.

24 Yet
PSALM Cvi:

1. Yet they despis'd the pleasant land:
   nor did believe his word:
2. But murmurd in their tents: the voyce
   they heard not of the Lord.
3. To make them fall i'th desert then,
   against them he lift his hands.
4. Amongst nations eke to fell their seed,
   and scatter them i'th lands.
5. And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves:
   ate offerings of the dead.
6. Their works his wrath did thus proboake:
   the plague amongst them spread:
7. Then Phineas rose, & judgement did:
   and so the plague did stay.
8. Which justice to him counted was:
   to age and age for aye.

9. At th'waters of contention
   they angred him also:
   so that with Moses for their sakes;
   it very ill did go:
10. Because his spirt they proboak:
    with's lips to speake rashly.
11. The nations as the Lord them charg'd,
    they strayed not utterly:
12. But were amongst the Heathen mixt,
    and learn'd their works to do:
13. And did their Idols serve, which them
    became a snare unto.
14. Yea, unto divills, they their forms
and daughters offered.

38 And guilitle bloud, bloud of their sons,
   & of their daughters shed,
Whom unto Canans Idols they
offred in sacrifice:
the land with bloud abundantly
poluted was likewise.

39 Thus with the works were they desyldie
   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 abhorred.

41 And he gave them to heathens hand;
   their haters their lords were.

42 Their foes thrall'd them; under their hand
   made them the yoake to beare.

43 Oft he delivred them; but they
   provoakt him bitterly
with their counsell, & were brought low
for their iniquity.

44 Yet, he regarded their distresses;
   when he did heare their plaint.

45 And he did to remembrance call
   for them his Covenant:
   And in his many mercyes did

46 repent. And made them bee
   pitty'd of all that led them forth

C c
PSALM CVI, CVII.

into captivity.

47 *Save us, O Lord our God, & us*
from heathens gathering rayse
to give thanks to thy Holy Name;
to triumph in thy prayse.

48 *The Lord, the God of Israel*
from aye to aye blest bee:
and let all people say Amen.
O prayse Jehovah yee.

THE

FIFT BOOKE

Psalme 107.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
because that good is hee:
because his loving kindness lasting
to perpetuic.

3 So let the Lords redeem'd say: whom
hee freed from th'enemy's hands:

4 And gathered them from East, & West,
from South, & Northernne lands.

5 Th' defart, in a defart way
they wandred: no towne finde,
to dwell in. Hungry & thirsty:
their soule within them pinte.

6 Then did they to Jehovah cry
when they were in distress:
who did them set at liberty
out 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 then:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the sonnes of men.

9. Because that he the longing soule
doeth thoroughly satisfy:
the hungry soule he also fills
with good abundantly.

(2)

10. Such as in darkness, and within
the shade of death abide;
who are in sore affliction,
also in yron tyde:

11. By reason that against the words
of God they did rebell;
also of him that is most high:
contemned the counsell.

12. Therefore with molestation
hee did bring downe their hearts:
donwne did they fall, & none their was
could help to them impart.

13. Then did they to Jehovah cry
when they were in distress:
who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.

14. He did them out of darkness bring,
PSALM  Cclx.
also deaths shade from under:
as for the bands that they were in
he did them break asunder.
15 O that men would Jehovah praise
for his great goodnes then:
and for his workings wonderfull
unto the sons of men.
15 For he hath all to shivers broke
the gates that were of braffe:
& hee asunder cut each barre
that made of yron was.

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 Jehovah 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.

O that men would Jehovah praise,
for his great goodnes then:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the sons of men.
22 And sacrifices sacrifice
let them of thanksgiving:
& while his works they doe declare
PSALME Cxxv.

let them for gladnes sing.

(4)

23 They that goe downe to th sea in ships:
their busines there to doe,

24 in waters great. The Lords work see,
it'h deep his wonders too.

25 Because that he the stormy winde
commandeth to arise:
which listeth up the waves thereof,

26 They mount up to the skyes:
Downe goe they to the depths againe,
their foule with ill doth quail.

27 They reele, & stagger, drunkard like,
and all their wit doth faile.

28 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in distress:
and therupon he bringeth them
out of their anguisishes.

29 Hee makes the storne a calme: so that
the waves thereof are still.

30 Their rest then glads them; he them bring
to 'th hav'n which they did will.

31 O that men would Iehovah prayse
for his great goodnes them:
& 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.
PSALM CVIII.

(5)

53 He rivers to a desert turnes;
   to drought the springing well.
54 A fruitful soyle to barrennes;
   for their sin there that dwell.
55 The desert to a poole he turns;
   and dry ground to a spring.
56 Seats there the hungry, who prepare
   their towne of habiting,
57 Vineyards there also for to plant,
   also to sow the field;
   which may unto them fruitful things
   of much revenue yield.
58 Also he blesseth them, so that
   they greatly are increas;
   and for to be diminished
   he suffer not their beast.
59 Again they are diminished
   & they are brought downe low,
   by reason of their pressing streights;
   affliction & sorrow.

(6)

60 On Princes he contempt doth powre;
   and causeth them to stray
   in solitary wilderness,
   wherin there is no way.
61 Yet hee out of affliction
   doth make the poore to rise;
   & like as if it were a flock
   doth make him families.
62 The righteous shall it behold,
Psalm Cxi, Cxii

And he shall joyfull bee:
in silence stop her mouth also
shall all iniquitee.

43 Who so is wise, & who so will
these things attentive learne:
the loving-kindnes of the Lord
they clearely shall discerne.

Psalme 103.

A song or psalme of David.

O GOD, my heart's fixt, I'le sing; praise
singe ev'n with my glory.

a Awake thou Psalterie & Harp;
I will awake early.

b O thou Ichovah, thee will I
the people praise among:
within the midst of nations
thee will I praise with song.

4 For o're the heav'n's thy mercys great;
to' th' skyes thy truth doth mount.

5 O' 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)

God hath in his owne holines
spoken, rejoice I shall:
of Shechem I'le division make;
& mete out Succoths vale.

8 Mine Gilead, mine Manasseh is,
PSALM CCN. CIX

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

9 Moab my wash-pot, I will cast
over Edom my shoo:
I le make a shout triumphantly
over Philistia too.

10 Who is it that will bring me to
the citty fortisfye?
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 fro?
& likewise wilt not thou o God,
forth with our armies go?

12 From trouble give us help; for vain
is mans salvation.

13 Through God wee shall do valiantly;
for hee'l our foes tread downe.

Psalm 109.

To the chief musician, a psalm
of David.

GOD of my prayle, hold not thy peace;
For mouth of the wicked,
& mouth of the deceitfull are
against mee opened:
Against mee they speake with lying tongue.

3 And compass mee about
with words of hate, & mee against
without a cause they fought.

4 They for my love mine enemies are:
but
but I my prayer make.

5 And ill for good rewarded mee,
 & hate for my loves sake.

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 therin:
and let the prayr that bee doth make.
be turned into sin.

8 Few let his dayes bee: & let his
office another take.

9 His children let be fatherlesse,
and s wife a widow make.

10 Let s children still be vagabonds,
begge they theire 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 ishue also let thou be
cut off that from him came;
it the following generation
PSALM C 19;
out blotted be his name.
14 Remembred with the Lord be his
fathers iniquitee:
and of his mother never let
the sin out blotted bee.
15 Before Iehovah let them bee
continually put:
that from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.
16 Because that he remembred not
compassion to impart,
but did pursue the needy poore:
to slay the broke in heart.
(3)
17 As he did cursing love, so let
cursing unto him come:
as he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.
18 With cursing like a robe as hee
cloath'd him: so let it go
like water to his bowels, and
like oyle his bones into.
19 Garment like let it to him be,
himselfe for to aray:
and for a girdle, wherewith hee
may gird himselfe alway.
20 Thus let mine adversaryes bee
rewarded from the Lord:
also of them against my soule
that speak an evil word.
But God the Lord, for thy Names sake,
doest thou well for mee:
because thy mercy it is good,
doest thou set mee free.

For more & needy I: in mee
my heart's wounded also.

Like falling shade I passe: I'me tost
Locust like to & fro.

Through faits my knees are weak: my flesh
it's fames doth forsake.

And I am their reproach: they look
at mee,their heads they shake.

Help mee, o Lord my God: after
thy mercy save thou mee:

That they may know this is thy hand:
Lord that it's done by thee.

Let them curse, but o doe thou bless;
when as that they arise
let them be shamed, thy servant
let him rejoice likewise.

Mine adversaries o let them
with shame be cloath'd upon:
& themselves cloath as with a cloak
with their confusion.

I'le to Jehovah with my mouth
give thanks exceedingly:
yea him among the multitude
with praise I'le glorify.

For hee shall stand at right hand of
the poore & needy one:
PSALM CIX, CX.
from those that doe condemme his soule
to give salvation.
Phalme 110.
A psalme of David.
The Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
till I thine enemies make a stoole
wheron thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord the rod shall of thy strength
send from out of Sion:
in middest of thine enemies
have thou dominion.
3 Willing thy folk in thy dyes powre,
in holy beautyes bee:
from mornings womb; thou hast the dew
of thy youth unto thee.
4 Jehovah swere, 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 judge,
and fill with bodies dead
great places, & o're many lands.
he shall strike through the head.
7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
in th way he passed by:
because of this therefore hee shall
PSALME Cxi.

Lift up his head on hye.

Psalme 111.

Praye yee the Lord: with my whole heart
Lehovah prayse will I:
In private meetings of th'upright,
And publike assembly.

2 Great are the Lords works: sought of all
That in them have pleasure.

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

4 To be remembred he hath made
His doings merveilous:
Full of compassion is the Lord
As well as gracious.

5 Meate hath hee given unto them
That fearers of him bee:
He evermore his covenant
Dooth keepe in memoree:

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 stablenes:
Yea they are done in verity
Also in uprightnes.

Dd
PSALM Cxi. Cxir.

9 Redemption to his folk he sent,
    that covenant of his
    for aye he hath ordain'd: holy
    and reverend his Name is.

10 Of wisdome the begining is
    Jehovah's feare: all they
    that doe his will have prudence good;
    his praye se indurcés for aye.

Psalme 112.

Praye yee the Lord, blest is the man
    that doth Jehovah feare,
    that doth in his commandements
    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 darkness 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 discretion his affayres
    he carryes to an end.

6 That man shall not assuredly

for
Psalm Cxii, Cxiii

For ever moved bee:
The righteous man shall be had
In lasting memoree.

7 By evil tyrings that he heares
He shall not be afayed:
His trust he putting in the Lord.
His heart is firmly stayd.

8 His heart is sure established,
Fear shall not him surprise,
Untill he see what hee desires
Upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispers'd, hath giv'n to pioore:
His justice constantly
Indureth: & his horse shall be
With honour lifted bye.

10 The wicked shall see, & be griev'd;
Gnash with his teeth shall hee
And melt away: and their desire
Shall fail that wicked bee.

Psalme II.

The Lord prayse yee, prayse yee the Lord
His servants God's Name prayse.

2 O blessed be Jehovah's 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's his glory ray'd

5 Who is like to, the Lord our God?
Who upon earth doth dwell.

6 Who humble doth himselfe to view.
in heav'n, in earth as well.

7 The needy from the dust he lifts:
the poore liftis from the dung.

8 That hee with princes may him set:
his peoples Peeres among.

9 The barren woman he doth make
to keepe house, & to bee
a joyfull mother of children:
wherefore the Lord prayse yee.

Psalme 114.

When Isr'ell did depart
th'Egyptians from among,
and Iacobs house from a people
that were of a strange tongue:

2 Judah his holy place:
Isr'ells dominion was.

3 The sea it saw, & fled: Iordane
was forced back to pass.

4 The mountaines they did leap
upwards like unto rams:
the 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 skipt 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 flint sends thence.
Not to us, not unto us, Lord, but glory to thy Name afford: for thy mercy, for thy truths sake.

2 The heathen therefore should they say: where is their God now gone away?

3 But heav'n's our God his seat doth make: Hee hath done whatsoever 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 smell.

7 Hands have they, but cannot handell,
feet have they but they doe not go:
And through their throat they never spake.

8 Like them are they,that doe them make:
& all that trust in them are so.

9 Trust in the Lord o Israel,
he is their help, their shield as well.

10 O Arons house the Lord trust yee:
Hee is their help,& hee their shield.

11 Who feare the Lord,trust to him yield:
their help also their shield is hee.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mendozaill been of us, he'e bless us,he'e bless Israel's house: blessing he'e Arons house afford.

13 He'e bless Gods fearers: great & small.

14 You & your sons, the Lord much shall increase.
PSALM Cxv, Cxvi.

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

Psalme 116.

1 Love the Lord, because he doth
my voice & prayer heare.
2 And in my dayes will call, because
he bow'd to mee his eare.
3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side
about besett mee round:
the paines of hell 'gate hold on mee,
distresse & griefe I found.
4 Upon Jehovahs 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
fay'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
my feet. Before the Lord i'th land.
Psalm Cxxi.

Of living walk I shall.

(2)

I did believe, therefore I spake: afflicted much was I.

That every man a lyar is
I did say hastily.

What shall I render to the Lord, to make for’s benefits all.

I’le take the cup of saving health & on the Lords Name call.

In presence now of all his folk, I’le pay the Lord my vowes.

Of his Saints, in Iehovahs sight the death is precious.

I am thy servant, truly Lord thine owne servant am I:
I am the son of thy hand-maide, my bands thou didst untie.

Of thanksgiving the sacrifice offer to thee I will:
Iehovahs Name I earnestly will call upon it still.

Unto Iehovah I will pay the vowes were made by mee, now in the presence of all them that his owne people bee.

Within the Courts of the Lords house, ev’n in the midst of thee

O thou city Jerusalem:
O prayse Iehovah yee.

Psalme 117.
PSALM C xvn, C xviii.

All nations, praise the Lord; him praise all people. For his mercies bee great toward us: also always the Lords truth la sts. the Lord praise yee.

Another of the same.

All nations, praise the Lord; all folk praise him. For his mercie is great to us, & the Lords truth aye la sts. the Lord praise yee.

Psalme 118.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord, because that good is hee; because his loving kindenes la sts to perpetuitee.

2 For ever that his mercie la sts let Israel now say.

3 Let Atons house now say, that his mercie indures for aye.

4 Likewise let them now say, who of Jehovah fearers bee; his loving kindenes that it la sts to perpetuitee.

5 I did lift up my voice to God from out of streitnes great; the Lord mee answerd, & mee plac'es in an inlarged feat.

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

7 Jehovah takes my part with them that of mee helpers bee: Therefore upon them that mee hate.
PSALME Cxviii.

my wishes see shall I.
8 'Tis better to trust in the Lord:
    then on man to rely.
    (2)

9 'Tis better to trust on the Lord:
    then trust in Princes 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 Ichovahs Name I will
    them utterly root out.
12 They compass mee like Bees, are quencht
    like as of thornes the flame:
    but I will utterly destroy
    them in Ichovahs Name.
13 Thou dist trust sore to make mee fall:
    the Lord yet helped mee.
14 The Lord my fortitude & song:
    & saving health is hee.

15 The tabernacles of the just
    the voice of joye afford
    & of salvation: strongly works
    the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Ichovah is
    exalted up on hye:
    the right hand of Ichovah is
    a working valiantly.
    (3)

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

        E e 3

18 Th
PSALM C xvm.

28 The Lord did sorely chasten mee:
    but gave mee not to death.
29 O set wide open unto mee
    the gates of righteousness:
I will goe into them, & will
    Jehovahs praise confess.
30 This same Jehovahs gate at which
    the just shall enter in.
31 I praise thee, for thou hast mee heard,
    and hast my safety bin.
32 The stone which builders did refuse
    head corner stone now lyes.
33 This is the doing of the Lord:
    its wondrous in our eyes,
        (4)
34 This is the very day the which
    Jehovah-hee hath made:
    we will exceedingly rejoice,
    & in it will be glad.
35 Jehovah I doe thee beseech;
    salvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat,now send
    prosperity, o Lord.
36 Hee that comes in Jehovahs Name
    o let him blessed bee:
    out of Jehovahs house to you
    a blessing with doe wee.
37 God he Jehovah is, and hee
    light unto us affords:
the sacrifices binde unto
    the altars hornes with cords.

Thou
Psalm Cxviii, Cxix.

28 Thou art my God, & I'le thee prayse,
   my God I'le set thee hye.
29 O prayse the Lord, for he is good,
   and aye lafts his mercy,

Psalme 119.

N (1) Aleph

All-blest are men upright of way:
   walk in Ichovah's law who do.
2 Blest 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 haft giv'n charge, with diligence
   unto thy precepts to give heed.
5 Ah that to keepe thy statutes: so
   my wayes addressed were by thee.
6 When I respect thy precepts all,
   then shal I not ashamed bee.
7 Whé I thy righteous judgements learne
   with hearts uprightnes I'le thee prayse.
8 Forsake thou mee not utterly:
   I will observe thy statute-wayes.

B (2) Beth

9 By what may young man cleanse his way?
   by heeding it as thy word guides.
10 With my whole heart thee have I sought:
   thy lawes let mee not goe besides.
11 I in my heart thy word have hid:
   that I might not against thee sin.
12 Thou o Ichovah, blessed art:
   thine owne statutes instruct mee in.
PSALM Cxix.

13 All the just judgements of thy mouth declared with my lips have I.
14 I in thy testimonies way joy more then in all rich plenty.
15 In thy precepts I'd meditate: and have respect unto thy ways.
16 My selfe I'd solace in thy lawes: and not forget what thy word says.

(3) Gimel

17 Confer this grace thy servant to, that I may live thy word to keep.
13 Unveile mine eyes, that I may see out of thy law the wonders deep.
19 I am a stranger in the earth: do not thy precepts from me hide.
20 My soule is broken with desire unto thy judgements time & tide.

21 Thou haft rebuk'd the proud, acurft which doe fro thy commandments swerve.
22 Roll off from mee reproach & scorne: for I thy records doe observe.
23 Ev'n Princes fate & 'gainst mee spake, but on thy lawes thy servant must.
24 Also thy records are my joyes: and for men of my counsell us'd.

(4) Daleth

25 Downe to the dust my soule cleav's fast: o quicken mee after thy word.
26 I show'd my wayes & thou mee heardst: thy statutes learning mee afford.
27 Thy precepts way make mee to know:
PSALME Cxix.

To I'le muse on thy wondrous ways:
My soule doth melt for heavines:
according to thy word mee rayse.

The way of lying from mee take:
and thy law grant mee graciously.
The way of truth I chosen have:
thy judgements fore mee layd have I.

Thy testimonies cleave I to;
O Lord, on mee shame do not cast.
Then shall I run thy precepts way,
when thou mine heart enlarged haft.

Enforme mee Lord, in thy laws path;
and I will keep it to the end.
Skill give mee, & thy law I'le keep:
yea with my whole heart it attend.

Cause mee to tread thy precepts path;
because therin delight I do.

Unto thy records bend my heart;
& covetousnes not unto.

From vaine fights turne away mine eyes;
and in thy way make mee to live.

Confirme thy word thy servant to;
who to thy feare himselfe doth give.

My flander which I feare remove;
because thy judgements good they bee.

Loe for thy precepts I have lou'gd:
o in thy justice quicken mee.

Finde mee out let thy mercies Lord:
thy saving health as thou haft sayd.
PSALM Cxx.

42 So I my taunters answer shall,
    for on thy word my hope is stayd.
43 Nor truths-word quite frō my mouth take:
s    because thy judgements I attend.
44 So I thy law shall alway keep,
t    to everlasting without end.
45 And I will walk at libertie,
b    because I doe thy precepts seck.
46 Nor will I blush, when before Kings
I    of thy testimonies speak.
47 In thy commands, which I have lovēd,
also my selfe delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy commands
belovēd: & minde thy statutes still.

7 (7) Sajin.

49 Good to thy servant make the word,
on which to hope thou didst mee give.
50 This was my comfort in my grieffe,
b    because thy word doth make mee live.
51 The proud have much derided mee:
yet have I not thy law declinde.
52 Thy judgements Lord, that are of old,
I    did recall, & comfort finde.
53 Horrour hath taken hold on mee:
for lewd men that thy law forfaile.
54 I, in my pilgrimages house,
of thy statutes my fongs doe make.
55 By night remembred I thy Name,
o Lord: & I thy law observe.
55 This hath been unto mee, because:
I from thy precepts did not swerve.
Psalter

Psalm Cxix.

He, even the Lord, my portion is,
I said that I would keep thy word.
With my whole heart thy face I begg'd:
thy promises merces mee afford.
I thought upon my waies, & turn'd
my feet into thy testaments.
I hasted, & made no delays.
to keepe with heed thy commandments.

The bands of wicked men mee robb'd:
of thy law I am not mindeless.
Ile rise at midnight thee to praisce;
for judgements of thy righteousnes.
Companion am I to all them,
that feare thee, & thy laws doe heed.

Thy mercie fills the earth, o Lord:
teach mee the lawes thou hast decreed.

I

Iehovah, with thy servant thou
after thy word, right-well hast done.
Good taste & knowledge, teach thou mee,
for I believe thy precepts on.
Before I was chastis'd, I stray'd:
but I thy word observ'd have now.
Thou art good, & art doing good:
thy statutes teach mee, oh doe thou.
The proud against mee forg'd a lye:
thy laws I'le keepe with my hearts-might.
The heart of them is fat as grease:
but in thy law I doe delight.

It's good for mee, I was chastis'd;

FF
PSALM Cxix.

that so thy statutes learne I should.

72 Better to mee is thy mouths-law,
then thousands of silver & gold.

K

73 Know make mee, & I'le learn thy lawes:
thy hands mee formed have, & made.

74 Who fear thee, mee shall see, & joy:
because hope in thy word I had.

75 Thy judgements Lord, I know are just;
& faithfully thou chastened thee.

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 fear thee turne to mee;
and such as have thy records knowne.

80 Let my heart bee in thy lawes found
that so I shame may suffer none.

L

81 Look for thy word I doe, when as
my soule doth faint for help from thee.

82 Mine eies have failed for thy word,
saying, when wilt thou comfort mee?

83 I like a snoake dride-bottle am;
yet doe I not thy laws 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 sute.
Psalm Cxix.

86 All thy comands are truth: help mee,
    they wrongfully mee persecute.
87 They nigh had wasted mee on earth,
    but I thy laws did not forsake.
88 To keep the records of thy mou'h,
    mee in thy mercie lively make.

M (12) Lamed.

89 Made fast i'th heavens is thy word,
    o Lord, for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfullnes:
    thou form'dst the earth, & it stands-fure.
91 As thou ordain'dst, they still abide;
    for all are servants thee unto.
92 Had not thy law beene my delight:
    Then had I perisht in my wo.
93 Thy statutes I will ne're forget:
    because by them thou quicknedst mee.
94 Thine owne am I, save mee, because
    I sought thy precepts studiouslee.
95 The wicked watch mee, mee to stray:
    but I thy testimonies minde.
96 Of all perfection, end I see:
    but very large thy law I finde.

N (13) 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 rule: for it's with mee aye.
99 I'me wiser then my teachers all:
    for thy records my study are.
100 I more then ancients understand;
PSALM C xix.

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 wisdome learne:
therefore I hate each lying way.

O of my feet is thy word the lamp,
and to 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-offrings 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 Thy heart still to performe
thy statutes to eternitee.

P (15) Samech.
112 Pursue I doe with hatred, all
vaie thoughts: but love thy law doe I.
113 My covert & my shield art thou:
I on thy word wait hopefully.
PSALME CXX.

115 Depart from mee, lewd men, that I may keepe my Gods commandements.
116 By thy word stay mee, & I live: nor shame mee for my confidence.
117 Sussteine mee, & I shall be safe: and in thy law still I‘le delight.
118 thou tread‘st downe all that from thy laws doe stray: for false is their deceit.
119 All the earths lewd ones like drosse thou: therefore thy records love I do. (stroyd‘t
120 For feare of thee my flesh doth quake: I doe thy judgements dread also.

v (16) Hæjin.

121 Quit to oppressors leave mee not: I judgement doe, & righteousnesses.
122 thy servants suretie be for good: let not the proud ones mee oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail: 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-wonderous are thy testimonies:

(17) Pe.
PSALM C xix.

Therefore my soul keeps them with care.

The entrance of thy words gives light:
and makes them wise that simple are.

I gape & pant for thy precepts;
because I longed for the same.

Look on mee, & such grace mee show,
as thou dost them that love thy Name.

My steps by thy word guide: & let
no wickednes beare rule in mee.

From mens oppression mee redeem:
and thy laws-keeper will I bee.

Make thy face on thy servant shine:
and mee to learne thy statutes cause.

Mine eies run floods of waters downe:
because they doe not keep thy laws.

S

(18) Tzade.

Sincerely-just art thou, o Lord,
thy judgements upright are also.

Thy testimonies thou commandst
are right, yea, very faithfull too.

My zeale consumed mee, because
mine enemies thy words forget.

Thy word it is exceeding pure:
therefore thy servant loveth it.

Small am I, & contemptible:
yet thy commands forget not I.

Thy justice, justice is for aye:
also thy law is verity.

Distresse & anguith feast'd on mee:
yet thy commands delights mee give.

Thy records justice lasts for aye:
Psalm CXX

To thee that cry with my whole heart,
Lord hear: thy statutes keep I will.
I unto thee did cry: save mee,
& I shall keep thy records still.
The dawning I prevent, & cry:
I for thy word doe hopefull-waite.
Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
in thy word for to meditate.

Lord, of thy mercy heare my voice:
after thy judgements quicken mee.
Who follow mischief, they draw nigh:
who from thy law afarre off bee.
But o Iehovah, thou art neere:
and all thy precepts verity.
I long since of thy records knew:
thou laidst them for eternity.

View mine affliction, & mee free:
for I thy law doe not forget.
Plead thou my cause, & mee redeem:
for thy words fake alive mee set.
Salvation from lewd men is far:
sith they thy laws to finde ne're strive.
Great are thy bowell-mercies Lord:
after thy judgements mee revive.
Many my foes and hunters are:
yet I not from thy records swerve.
I saw transgressors, & was grief'd,
for they thy word doe not observe.
PSALM Cxix.

159  See, Lord, that I thy precepts love,
graunt, of thy bounty live I may.

160  Thy word's beginning it is truth:
    and all thy right judgements for aye.

161  Without cause Princes mee pursue:
    but of thy word my hearts in awe.

162  As one that hath much booty found,
    so I rejoice doe in thy law.

163  Lying I hate, & it abhorre:
    but thy law dearly love doe I.

164  Seven times a day I prays thee, for
    the judgements of thine equity.

165  Great peace have they that love thy laws:
    & such shall finde no stumbling-stone.

166  I hop't for thy salvation, Lord:
    and thy commandments I have done.

167  My soule thy testimonies keeps:
    and them I love exceedinglee.

168  I keep thy rules & thy records:
    for all my waies before thee bee.

169  Yield Lord, my cry, t'approach thy face:
    as thou hast spoke, mee prudent make.

170  Let my request before thee come:
    deliver mee for thy words sake.

171  My lips shall utter forth thy prays:
    when thou thy lawes hast learned mee.

172  My tongue shall forth thy word resound:
    for all thy precepts justice bee.

173  To help mee let thy hand be neere;
PSALME CXIX. CXX. &c

for thy commandments chose have I.

174. I long for thy salvation, Lord:
and my delights in thy law ly.

175. Let my soule live, & shew thy praysse:
help mee also thy judgements let.

176. Like lost sheep strayd, thy servant seek:
for I thy laws doe not forget
Psalme 120.

A song of degrees.

Vnto the Lord, in my distresse
I cry'd, & he heard mee.

2. From lying lipps & guilefull tongue,
o Lord, my soule set free.

3. What shall thy false tongue give to thee,
or what on thee confer?

4. Sharp arrows of the mighty ones,
with coales of juniper.

5. Woe's mee, that I in Mesch doe
a sojourner remaine:
that I doe dwell in tents, which doe
to Kedar appertaine.

6. Long time my soule hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhorre,

7. I am for peace, but when I speake,
they ready are for warre.
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 Ieovah come,
which heav'n & earth hath made.

Gg 3

3. Hee.
PSALM Cxxi, Cxxii.

3 Hee will not let thy foot be mov'd, nor slumber, that thee keeps.
4 Loe hee that keepeth Israel, hee slumbreth not, nor sleepe.
5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord on thy right hand the shade.
6 The Sun by day, nor Moone by night, shall thee by stroke invade.
7 The Lord will keep the from all ill: thy soule hee keeps alway,
8 Thy going out, & thy income, the Lord keeps now & aye.

Psalme 122.

A song of degrees.

Ioy'd in them, that to mee sayd: to the Lords house go wee.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates, our feet shall standing bee.
3 Jerusalem, it builded is like unto a citie: together which compacted is within it selfe closely.
4 Whether the tribes, Gods tribes ascend unto Isr'ells witness: that they unto Iehovahs Name may render thankfullnes.
5 For there the judgements thrones, the thrones: of Davids house doe sit.
6 O for Jerusalem her peace see that yee pray for it: Prosper they shall that doe theelov.
Psalm CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV.

7 Peace in thy fortresses
   O let there be prosperity
   within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren & for my friends,
   I'll now speake peace to thee.
9 I'll for our God Jehovah's house,
   seek thy felicitee.
   Psalme 123.
   A song of degrees.

O Thou that sittest in the heav'n's,
   I lift mine eyes to thee.

2 Loe, as the servants eyes unto
   hand of their masters bee:
   As maides eyes to her mistresse hand,
   so are our eyes unto
   the Lord our God, until 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 scorne 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.
   Psalme 124.
   A song of degrees, of David.

Had not the Lord been on our side,
   may Israel now say,
2 Had not God been for us, when men
   did rise against us they:
   Gg 3
3 They
PSALM Cxxiv, Cxxv.

3. They had then swallowed us alive,
   when their wrath on us burn'd.
4. Then had the waters us o'rewhelmed;
   the stream our soul or'd turn'd.
5. The proud waters then, on our soul
   had passed on their way:
6. Blest be the Lord, that to their teeth
   did not give us a prey.
7. Our soul, as bird, escaped is
   out of the fowlers snare:
   the snare asunder broken is,
   and we delivered are.
8. The succour which we do enjove,
   is in Jehovah's Name:
   who is the maker of the earth,
   and of the heavens frame.

Psalm 125.

A song of degrees.

They that do in Jehovah trust:
   shall as mount Sion bee:
   which cannot be removed, but shall
   remaine perpetually.
2. Like as the mountaine round about:
   Jerusalem doth stay:
   so doth the Lord surround his folk,
   from henceforth ev'n for aye.
3. For lewd men's rod on just men's lot
   it shall not resting bee:
   lest just men should put forth their hand
   unto iniquiteit.
4. To those Jehovah, that be good,
Psalm Cxxv, Cxxvi. &c

Gladdes to them impart:
as also unto them that are
upright within their heart.

But who turne to their crooked wayes,
the Lord shall make them go
with workers of iniquity:
but peace be Israel to.

Psalm 126.
A song of degrees.

When as the Lord return'd againe
Sions captivitie:
at that time unto them that dreame
compared might wee bee.

Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
with singing then our tongue:
the Lord hath done great things for them
sai'd they, t'heathens among.

The Lord hath done great things for us,
wherof wee joyfull bee.

As streames in South, doe thou o Lord,
turne our captivitie.

Who sow in teares, shall reape in joy.

Who doe goe forth, & mourn,
bearing choice seed, shall sure with joye
bringing their sheaves returne.

Psalm 127.
A song of degrees for Solomon.

If God build not the house, vainly
who build it doe take paine:
except the Lord the citty keepe,
the watchman wakes in vaine.

2 Es
PSALM Cxxvii, Cxxviii.

2 It's vaine for you early to rise,
watch late, to feed upon
the bread of grief: so hee gives sleep
to his beloved one.

3 Loe, 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, i'th gate
when they speake with their foes.

Psalme 128.

A song of degrees.

Blessed is every one
that doth Jehovah feare;
that walks his wayes along.

2 For thou shalt eate with chear
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.

5 Jehovah shall thee bleste
Psalm Cxxviii, Cxxix.

From Sion, & shalt see
Jerusalems goodness
all thy life's dayes that bee.

And shalt view well
thy children then
with their children,
peace on Ibr'ell.

Psalme 129.
A song of degrees.

From my youth, now may Ibr'ell say,
oft have they mee assajld:
2 They mee assajld oft from my youth,
yet 'gainst mee nought prevaild.
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
their furrows long they drew:
4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords
he did asunder-hew.
5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
and turned back together.
6 As grasse on house tops, let them be,
which ere it's grown, doth wither:
7 Whereof that which might fill his hand
the mower doth not finde:
nor therewith bee 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.
PSALM C 30, C 31.

ORD, from the depth I crye to thee.
My voice Lord, doe thou heare:
unto my supplications voice
let be attent thine ear.

Loe, Lord, who should stand? if thou o Lord,
shouldst mark iniquitee.

But with thee there forgivenes is:
that feared thou maist bee.

I for the Lord wayt, my soule wayt:
& I hope in his word.

Then morning watchers watch for morn,
more my soule for the Lord.

In God hope Isr'ell, for mercy
is with the Lord: with him

there's much redemption. From all's sin
hee Isr'ell will redeem.

Psalme 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.

Surely my selfe I have
compos'd, and made to rest,
like as a child that weaned is,
from off his mothers breast:
Im'e like a weaned child.

Let Israell then stay
with expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for aye.

Psalme 192.
Psalm cxiii.

A song of degrees.

Remember David, Lord,
and all's affliction:
2 How to the Lord he swore, & vow'd
to Jacob's 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

amber in any wise,
5 Untill that for the Lord
 I doe finde out a seate:

a fixed habitation,
for Jacob's God so great.
6 Behould, at Ephraim,
there did wee of it heare:
ev'n in the plain-fields of the wood
wee found it to be there.
7 Wee'll goe into his tents:

wee'll at his foot-stool bow.
8 Arise, Lord, thou into thy rest:

and th'Arke of thy strength now.
9 Grant that thy priests may be
clothed with righteousness:

let thy holy ones likewise
shout forth for joyfullnes.
10 Let not for Davids sake

a servant unto thee,
Psalm CXXXIV.

The face of thine anointed one away quite turned bee.

11 The Lord to David (ware)
   truth, nor will turne from it;
   thy bodyes fruit, of them I'lle 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 Jehovah 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 Bless her provision abundantly I will:
   the poore that be in her with bread
   by mee shall have their full.

16 Her Priests with saving health
   them also I will clad:
   her holy ones likewise they shall
   with shouting loud be glad.

17 The horne of David I
   will make to bud forth there:
   a candle I prepared have
   for mine anointed des're.

19 His enemies I will
Psalme Cxxxi, Cxxxi, with shame apparrell them; but flourishing upon himselfe shall be his Diadem: 
Psalm 133.
A song of degrees, of David.

How good and sweet o see, it's for brethren to dwell together in unitie:

2 It's like choise oyle that fell the head upon, that downe did flow the beard unto, beard of Aron: The skirts of his garment that unto them went downe;

3 Like Hermes dews descent, Sions mountaines upon, for there to bee the Lords blessing, life aye lasting commandeth hee.

Another of the same.

How good it is, o see, and how it pleaseth well, together ev'n in unitie for brethren soe to dwell:

2 It's like the choise oylment from head, to' th beard did go, downe Arons beard: downeward that went his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermes dew, which did
PSALM Cxxxiv, Cxxxv.

on Sions hill descend:
for there the Lord blessing doth bid,
even life without an end.
Psalme 134.
A song of degrees.

O All ye servants of the Lord;
behold the Lord bless ye;
yee who within Jehovahs house
i'th night time standing bee.

2 Lift up your hands, and bless the Lord,
in’s place of holines.

3 The Lord that heav’n & earth hath made;
thee out of Sion blest.
Psalme 135.

The Lord praise, praise ye the Lords Name:
the Lords servants o praise him yee.

2 That in the Lords house stand: the same
i’th Courts of our Gods house who bee.

3 The Lord praise, for the Lord is good:
for sweet its to his Name to sing.

4 For Jacob to him chose hath God:  
& Israel 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 constraine,  
forth from the ends of the earth to rise;  
he maketh lightning for the raine:  
winde brings from his treasuries.
Psalm Cxxxv.

(2)

8 Of Egypt he the first borne smite:
and that of man, of beasts also.

9 Sent wondrous signs midst thee, Egypt:
on Pharaoh, on all's servants too.

10 Who smote great nations, slew great Kings:
11 Slew Sihon King of the Amorites,
Og also one of Bashans kings:
all kingdoms of the Cananites,

12 And gave their land an heritage:
his people he's lot to fall.

13 For ayeth thy Name, Lord, through each age
o Lord, is thy memorial.

14 For his folks judge, the Lord is hee:
and of his servants he'le repent.

15 The heathens Idols silver be,
& 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 likenes:
that trust in them so is each one.

19 The Lord o house of I'st'ell bless;
the Lord bless, thou house of Aaron.

20 O house of Levi, bless ye the Lord:
who feare the Lord, bless ye the Lord,

21 From Sion blessed be the Lord;
who dwells at Salem praise the Lord.

Psalme 136.
PSALM Cxxxvi.

O Thank the Lord, for he is good:
for's mercy lasts for aye.

2 Give thanks unto the God of gods:
for's mercy is alway.

3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords:
for's mercy lasts for aye.

4 To him who only doth great signes:
for's mercy is alway.

5 To him whose wisdome made the heav'ns:
for's mercy &c.

6 Who o're the waters spread the earth:
for's mercy &c.

7 Unto him that did make great lights:
for's mercy &c.

8 The Sun for ruling of the day:
for's mercy &c.

9 The Moone and Stars to rule by night:
for's mercy &c.

10 To him who Egipts first-borne smote:
for's mercy &c.

11 And from amongst them Isr'ell brought;
for's mercy &c.

12 With strong hand, & with stretch-out armes:
for's mercy &c.

13 To him who did the red sea part:
for's mercy &c.

14 And through i'ts midst made Isr'ell goe:
for's mercy &c.

15 But there drouad Pharoah & his hoasts:
for's mercy &c.

16 His people who through desert led:
PSALME Cxxxvi, Cxxxvii.

for's mercy &c.

27 To him which did smite mighty Kings: for's mercy &c.

28 And put to slaughter famous Kings: for's mercy &c.

29 Sihon King of the Amorites: for's mercy &c.

30 And Og who was of Bashan King: for's mercy &c.

31 And gave their land an heritage: for's mercy &c.

32 A lot his servant Israel to: for's mercy &c.

33 In our low state who minded us: for's mercy &c.

34 And us redeemed from our foes: for's mercy &c.

35 Who giveth food unto all flesh: for's mercy lasts for ay.

36 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks: for's mercy is alway.

Psalme 137.

The rivers on of Babilon there when wee did sit downe:
yea even then wee mourned, when wee remembred Sion.

2 Our Harps wee did hang it amid,
upon the willow tree.

3 Because there they that us away
led in captivitee,
Requir'd of us a song, & thus
Psalm Cxxvii. Cxxviii.

Psalm Cxxvii. Cxxviii.

Ask me, Louth, who laid, and sing us among a Sion's song, unto us then they said.

4 The lords long sing can we? being in strangers land. Then let loose her skill my right hand, if I Jerusalem forget.

6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on; if minde thee doe not I, if chiefe joyes or I prize not more Jerusalem my joy.

7 Remember Lord, the word, unto the ground said they, it came, it came, when as it was Jerusalem 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 happy hee shall surely bee that taketh up, that eke thy little ones against the stores doth into pieces break.

A psalm of David.

WV I shall my heart, I s'praye thee now before the gods I s'prage to thee.

2 Toward thine holy Temple bow, & praise thy Name for thy merce, & thy truth: for thy word thou hyn or eall thy Name doth magnify.

1'1th
Psalm cxlviii.

1. It is day I cried, thou answeredst me with strength thou didst my soul up-bear.

2. Lord, all the earth's kings shall praise thee, the word when of thy mouth they hear.

3. Yea, they shall sing in the Lord's ways, for great is Jehovah's glorious praise.

4. Albeit that the Lord be high, respect yet hath he to the low; but as for them that are lofty, he them doth at a distance know.

5. 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.

6. The Lord will perfect mine estate: thy mercy Lord, for ever stand: leave not the works of thine ownie hands.

W

7. I shall my heart, I'll thee confess: thee praise the gods before, I'll thee adorer.

8. The Temple of thine holiness, towards it I'll thee adore.

9. Also I will confess thy Name, for thy truth, & x mercy: because thou over all thy Name thy word dost magnify.

10. In that same day that I did cry, thou didn't mee answer make: thou strengthenedst mee with strength, which I within my soule did take.
Psalm Cxxxviii, Cxxxix.

4 O Lord, when thy mouthis 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 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.

3 The Lord will perfect it for mee:
   thy mercy ever stands,
   Lord, doe not those forsaKe that bee
   the works of thine owne hands.

Psalme 139.
To the chief musician, a psalme
   of David.

O LORD, thou hast me searcht & knowne,
   Thou knowest my sitting downe,
   & mine up-rising: my thought is
   to thee afarre off knowne.
3 Thou knowest my paths, & lying downe,
   & all my wayes know it well.
4 For loc, each word that's in my tongue,
   Lord, thou canst fully tell.
5 Behinde thou gird'st mee, & before;
   & layst on mee thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange, too high,
   for mee to understand
Psalm Cxxxix,

7 Where shall I from thy presence go?
or where from thy face flye?
8 If heaven I clime, thou there, loe thou,
if downe in hell I lye.
9 If I take mornings wings, & dwell
where utmost sea-coasts bee.
10 Even there thy hand shall mee conduct:
& thy right hand hold mee.
11 That veryly 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 possessest haft
my reines: and covered mee
within my mothers wombe thou haft.
14 My praysie shall be of thee,
Because that I am fashioned
in fearfull wondrous wise:
& that thy works are merveilous;
my soule right well descries.

(a)

15 From thee my substance was not hid,
when made I was closely;
& when within th'earths lowest parts
I was wrought curiously.
16 Thine eyes upon my substance yet
imperfected, did look,
11 i 3
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.

How precious are thy thoughts to me o God? how great's their number.
If I should count them, in number more then the sands they bee.
& at what time I doe awake still I abide with thee.

Assuredly thou wilt o God, those that be wicked say,
yee that are bloody men, therefore depart from mee away.

Because that they against mee doe speake wickedly likewise:
thy Name they doe take up in vaine who are thine enemies.

Thy haters Lord, doe I not hate & am not I with those
offended grievously that doe up-rising thee oppose?

Them I with perfect hatred hate I count them as my foes.
Search mee o God, & know my heart: try mee, my thoughts dislo.

And see if any wicked way in mee there bee at all:
& mee conduct within the way that last for ever shall.

Palme 140
Psalm CXL

To the chief musician, a psalm of David.

1 LORD, free me from the evil man:
   from violent man save me.
2 Whose hearts think evil:
   every day for war they gathered bee.
3 Their tongues they have made to be sharp:
   as a serpent like unto:
   the poison of the Aspe it is
   under their lips also. Selah.
4 Keep me, Lord, from the wicked's hands:
   from violent man me save:
   my goings who to overthrow
   in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a snare for mee:
   cords also: they a net
   have spread abroad by the way side:
   grins for mee they have set. Selah.
6 Unto Jehovah 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,
   Jehovah, doe not grant,
   their wicked purpose further not,
   lest they themselves doe vaunt.
PSALM Cxi, Cxii.

9 As for the head of them that mee
doe round about inclose,
0 let the molestation
of their lips cover those.
10 Let burning coales upon them fall,
into the fire likewise
let them be cast, into deepe pits,
that they no more may rise.
11 Let not i'sh earth establisht bee
men of an evill tongue:
evill shall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.
12 The afflicteds cause, the poore mans right,
I know God will maintaine:
13 Yea, just shall praise thy Name: th'upright
shall for thy face remaine.

Psalme 141.
A psalme of David.

O GOD, my Lord, on thee I call,
doe thou make hast to mee:
and harken thou unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 And let my prayr directed be
as incense in thy sight:
and the up-lifting of my hands
as sacrifice at night.
3 Ichovah, oh that thou wouldst let
a watch my mouth before:
as also of my lips with care
0 doe thou kepe the dore.
4 Bow not my heart to evill things;
PSALME 142

to doe the wicked deed
with wicked workers: & let not
mee of their dainties feed.

5 Let just-men smite mee, kindenes 'tis;
let him reprove mee eke,
it shall be such a pretious oyle,
my head it shall not breake:
For yet my pray'r's ev'n in their woes.

6 When their judges are cast
on rocks, then shall they heare my words,
for they are sweet to taste.

7 Like unto one who on the earth
doeth cutt & cleave the wood,
ev'n so our bones at the graves mouth
are scattered abroad.

8 But unto thee o God, the Lord
directed are mine eyes:
my soule o leave not destitute,
on thee my hope relyes.

9 O doe thou keepe mee from the share
which they have layd for mee;
& also from the grins of those
that work iniquitee.

10 Together into their owne nets:
O let the wicked fall:
untill such time that I escape
may make from them withall.

Psalme 142.

Maschil of David, a prayer when
he was in the cave.
Psalm 143

Vnde Iehovah with my voice, 
I did unto him cry: 
unto Iehovah with my voice, 
my sute for grace made I.

2 I did pour 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 show.

5 Then to thee Lord, I cryde, & sayd, 
my hope thou art alone: 
&'in the land of living ones 
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low, 
attend unto my cry: 
from my pursuers save thou mee, 
which stronger bee than 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.

Psalm 143.
A psalme of David.
Psalme CXLVII.

LORD, heare my prayer, give eare when I doe supplicate to thee:
in thy truth, in thy righteousnes; make answer unto mee.

2 And into judgement enter not with him that serveth thee,
for in thy sight no man that lives can justified bee.

3 For the enemy hath pursuade my soule,
my life to th'ground hath thrown:
& made mee dwell i'th dark like them
that dead are long agoe.

4 Therefore my spirit is overwelm'd,
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 mule.

6 I even I doe unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands:
so after thee my soule doth thirst
as doe the thirsty lands. Selah.

7 Hast, Lord, heare mee, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face mee fro:
left I become like one of them
that downe to pit doe go.

8 Let mee thy mercy heare i'th morn,
for I doe on thee stay,
PSALM Cxlv, Cxlv.

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 teach thou mee to doe,
thy spirit is good: of uprightness
lead mee the land into.

11 Jehovah, mee o quicken thou
ev’n for thine owne Names sake;
And for thy righteousnes 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.

Psalme 144.

A psalme of David.

O Let Jehovah blessed be
who is my rock of might,
who doth instruct my hands to war,
and my fingers to fight.

2 My goodnes, fortresse, my hye towre,
& that doth set mee free:
my shield, my trust, which doth subdue
my people under mee.

3 Jehovah, what is man, that thou
knowledge of him dost take?
it is the son of man, that thou
Psalme Cixv.

account of him dost make?

5 Man's like to vanity: his dayes
   passe like a shade away.

6 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come downe & touch
   the mounts & smoake shall they.

7 Lightning cast forth, & scatter them:
   thine arrows showr, them rout.

8 Thine hand o' send thou from above;
   doe thou redeem mee out:
   And rid mee from the waters great:
   from hand of strangers brood:

9 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 Pfltery,
   and on ten stringed instrument
   to thee sing praise will I.

10 It's hee that giveth unto Kings
   safety victorious:
   his servant David he doth save
   from sword pernicious.

11 Rid mee from hand of strange children,
   whose mouth 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 pallace like may be
   pollisht as corner stones:

13 Our garners full, affording store

Kk 3
Psalm CXLV.

of every sort of meates;
our cartell 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 bee
whose state is such as this:
ob de shall the people bee
whose God Iehovah is.
Psalme 145.

Davids psalme of praise.

My God, o King, I le thee extoll:
& blesse thy Name for aye.
2 For ever will I praise thy Name;
and blesse thee every day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise:
his greatnes search can none.

4 Age unto age shall praise thy works:
& thy great acts make knowne.

5 I of thy glorious honour will
speak of thy majestie;
& of the operations
by thee done wondroufully.

6 Also men of thy mighty works
shall speake which dreadfull are;
also concerning thy greatnes,
it I will forth declare:

7 Thy great goodnesse memory
they largely shall express.
Psalm 145

And they shall with a shouting voice sing of thy righteousnes.

8 The Lord is gracious, & hee is full of compassion:
flow unto anger, & full of commiseration.

9 The Lord is good to all: or 'e all part (2) his works his mercies bee.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, o Lord:
& thy Saints shall bless thee,

11 They're of thy kingdome's glory speak:
and talk of thy powre bye;

12 To make mens sons his great acts know:
his kingdome's majesty.

13 Thy Kingdome is a kingdome aye:
& thy reigne lasts always.

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 seazon bring.

16 Opneth thy hand, & the desire fill't of each living thing.

17 In all his ways 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 satisfy 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 that
PSALM CXLV, 3rd.  

that lovers of him bee;  
but whosoever wicked are  
abolish them doth bee.  

21 My mouth the prayers of the Lord  
by speaking shall express:  
also all flesh his holy Name  
for evermore shall bless.  

Psalme 146.  

"The Lord praise praise(my soule)the Lord.  
So long as I doe live,  
I le praise the Lord; while that I am,  
praise to my God I le give.  
3 Trust not in Princes; nor mans son  
who can no succour send.  
4 His breath goes forth to's earth he turns;  
his thoughts that day doe end.  
5 Happie is hee that hath the God  
of Iacob for his ayd;  
whose expectation is upon  
Iehovah his God stayd.  
6 Which heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made;  
truth keeps for evermore.  
7 Which for th'oppressed judgement doth  
gives to the hungry store,  
8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners;  
the Lord open's eyes of blinded;  
the Lord doth raise the bowed down;  
the Lord to' th just is kinde.  
9 The Lord saves strangers, & relieves  
the orphan, & widow:  
but hee of them that wicked are  
the