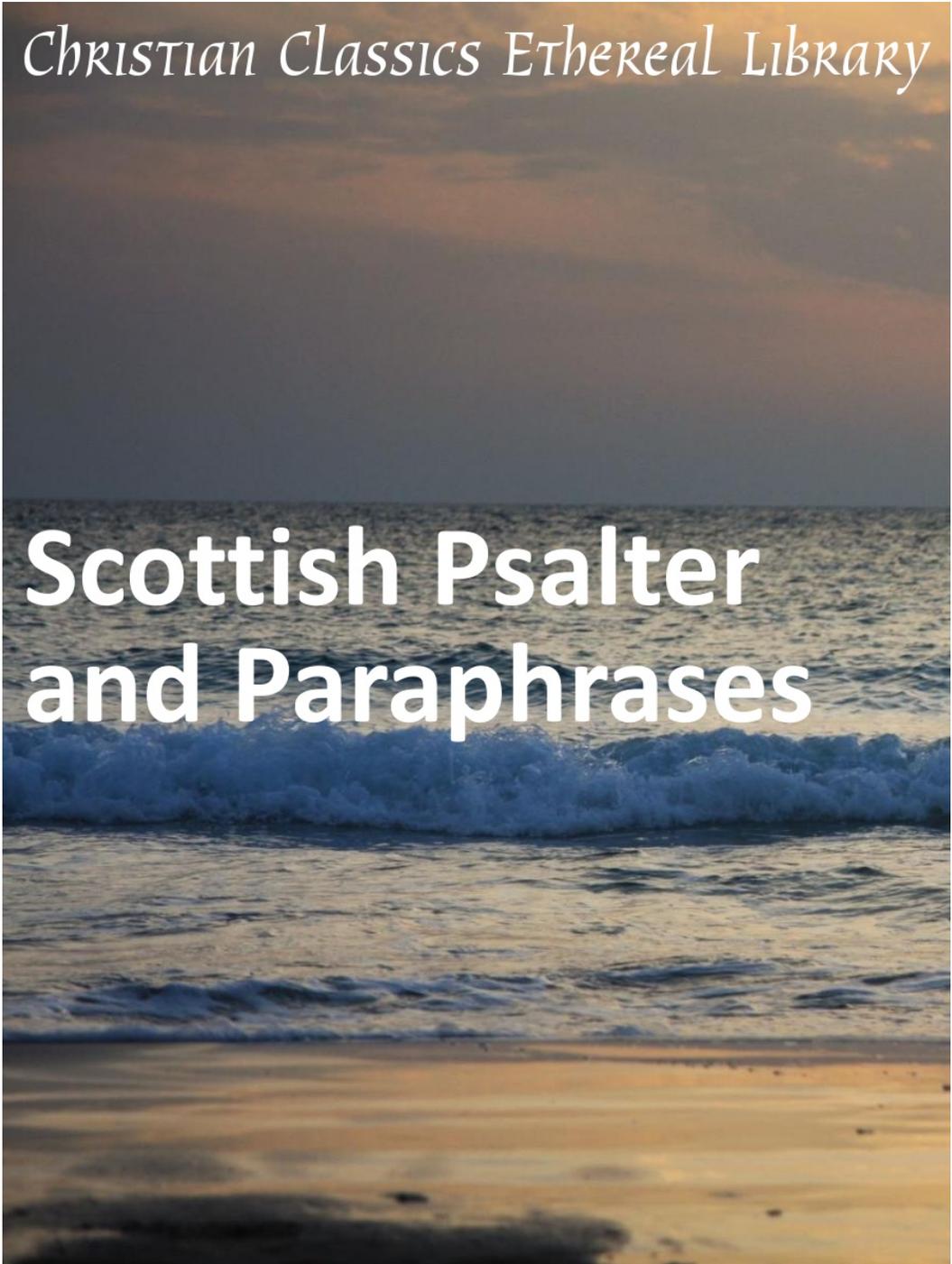


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Scottish Psalter and Paraphrases





Scottish Psalter and Paraphrases

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Description: This contains the Scottish Psalter and Scripture Paraphrases, the primary hymnal of the Church of Scotland up through the 19th century.

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The Psalms of David in Metre

According to the version approved by
The Church of Scotland
and appointed to be used in worship

1650

Psalm 1

8,6,8,6

¹That man hath perfect blessedness,
 who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
 nor stands in sinners' way,

Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
 ²But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
 on his law day and night.

³He shall be like a tree that grows
 near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
 and his leaf fadeth never:

And all he doth shall prosper well.
 ⁴The wicked are not so;
But like they are unto the chaff,
 which wind drives to and fro.

⁵In judgment therefore shall not stand
 such as ungodly are;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
 shall wicked men appear.

⁶For why? the way of godly men
 unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
 shall quite be overthrown.

Psalm 2

8,6,8,6

¹Why rage the heathen? and vain things
why do the people mind?

²Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combin'd,

To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,

³Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

⁴He that in heaven sits shall laugh;
the Lord shall scorn them all.

⁵Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.

⁶Yet, notwithstanding, I have him
to be my King appointed;
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

⁷The sure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son; this day
I have begotten thee.

⁸Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;
And, for possession, I to thee
will give earth's utmost line.

⁹Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all;
And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.

¹⁰Now therefore, kings, be wise; be taught,
ye judges of the earth:

¹¹Serve God in fear, and see that ye
join trembling with your mirth.

¹²Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
bless'd all that on him stay.

Psalm 3

A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.

²Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.

³Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.

⁴I cry'd, and, from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.

⁵I laid me down and slept; I wak'd;
for God sustained me.

⁶I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

⁷Arise, O Lord; save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

⁸Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

Psalm 4

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

8,6,8,6

¹Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r; thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.

²O ye the sons of men! how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

³But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

⁴Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

⁵Off 'rings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.

⁶O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

⁷Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladness I have found
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine
did most with them abound.

⁸I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take;
Because thou only me to dwell

in safety, Lord, dost make.

Psalm 5

To the chief Musician, upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
²Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.

³Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice:
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee; and, looking up,
an answer will expect.

⁴For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight;
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
⁵Nor fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill-doers are thou hat'st;
⁶Cutt'st off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

⁷But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

⁸Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

⁹For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,

their tongue doth flatter still.

¹⁰O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

¹¹But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise;
For them thou sav'st; let all that love
thy name in thee rejoice.

¹²For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield:
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

Psalm 6

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

First Version (L.M.)

8,8,8,8

¹Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not;
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

²Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

³My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?

⁴Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me, for thy mercies' sake.

⁵Because those that deceased are
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?

⁶I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I
With tears my couch have watered.

⁷Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.

⁸Hence from me, wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.

⁹God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously

¹⁰Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.

Psalm 6

Second Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

- ¹In thy great indignation,
 O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast 'ning hand,
 in thy displeasure hot.
- ²Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
 have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
 my bones much vexed are.
- ³My soul is vexed sore: but, Lord,
 how long stay wilt thou make?
⁴Return, Lord, free my soul; and save
 me, for thy mercies' sake.
- ⁵Because of thee in death there shall
 no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do lie,
 who shall give thanks to thee?
- ⁶I with my groaning weary am,
 and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim; with tears
 my couch I watered.
- ⁷By reason of my vexing grief,
 mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
 that be mine enemies.
- ⁸But now, depart from me all ye
 that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard my voice,

when I did mourn and cry.

⁹Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

¹⁰Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,
That en'mies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

Psalm 7

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

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes;

²Lest that the enemy my soul
should, like a lion, tear,
In pieces rending it, while there
is no deliverer.

³O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so that in my hands
iniquity there is:

⁴If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was I did free;)

⁵Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

⁶Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself,
for my foes raging be;
And, to the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

⁷So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou, therefore, for their sakes, return

unto thy place on high.

⁸The Lord he shall the people judge:
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

⁹O let the wicked's malice end;
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.

¹⁰In God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.

¹¹God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.

¹²If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set:

¹³He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

¹⁴Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail, as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.

¹⁵He made a pit and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

¹⁶Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;
His vi'lent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

¹⁷According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnify;
And will sing praise unto the name
of God that is most high.

Psalm 8

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹How excellent in all the earth,
 Lord, our Lord, is thy name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
 above the starry frame.

²From infants' and from sucklings' mouth
 thou didest strength ordain,
For thy foes' cause, that so thou might'st
 th' avenging foe restrain.

³When I look up unto the heav'ns,
 which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
 which were by thee ordain'd;

⁴Then say I, What is man, that he
 remember'd is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
 so kind to him should'st be?

⁵For thou a little lower hast
 him than the angels made;
With glory and with dignity
 thou crowned hast his head.

⁶Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him lord,
 all under's feet didst lay;

⁷All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
 that in the field do stray;

⁸Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
 all that pass through the same.

⁹How excellent in all the earth,

Lord, our Lord, is thy name!

Psalm 9

To the chief Musician upon Muth-labben, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.

²In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy name.

³When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perish'd at thy sight:

⁴For thou maintain'dst my right and cause;
on throne sat'st judging right.

⁵The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

⁶O en'my! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd; perish'd with them
is their memorial.

⁷God shall endure for aye; he doth
for judgment set his throne;

⁸In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

⁹God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress'd.

¹⁰And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them

that truly seek thy face.

¹¹O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill;
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.

¹²When he enquireth after blood,
he then rememb'reth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his name.

¹³Lord, pity me; behold the grief
which I from foes sustain;
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again;

¹⁴That I, in Sion's daughters' gates,
may all thy praise advance;
And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.

¹⁵The heathen are sunk in the pit
which they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.

¹⁶The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners' hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

¹⁷They who are wicked into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.

¹⁸For they that needy are shall not
forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for aye.

¹⁹Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathen in thy sight:
²⁰That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

Psalm 10

8,6,8,6

¹Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thyself,
when times so troublous are?

²The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.

³The wicked of his heart's desire
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

⁴The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

⁵His ways they always grievous are;
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

⁶Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be;
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

⁷His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly;
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.

⁸He closely sits in villages;
he slays the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

⁹He, lion-like, lurks in his den;
he waits the poor to take;
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

¹⁰Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

¹¹He thus hath said within his heart,
The Lord hath quite forgot;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

¹²O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on high:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.

¹³Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require
he in his heart denies.

¹⁴Thou hast it seen; for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee;
thou art the orphan's stay.

¹⁵The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one;

Do thou seek out his wickedness,
until thou findest none.

¹⁶The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity;
The heathen people from his land
are perish'd utterly.

¹⁷O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear;
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear;

¹⁸To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore;
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

Psalm 11

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹I in the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird,
unto your mountain high?

²For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

³If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?

⁴God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:

His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
⁵men's sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that vi'lence loves.

⁶Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms,
on sinners he shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

⁷Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight;
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

Psalm 12

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

8,6,8,6

¹Help, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

²Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.

³God shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
tongues that speak proudly thus,
⁴We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's lord o'er us?

⁵For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

⁶The words of God are words most pure;
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

⁷Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever from this race.

⁸On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

Psalm 13

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall it for ever be?
O how long shall it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

²How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

³O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake:

⁴Lest that mine enemy should say,
Against him I prevail'd;
And those that trouble me rejoice,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

⁵But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon;
My heart within me shall rejoice
in thy salvation.

⁶I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

Psalm 14

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile;
not one of them doth good.

²Upon men's sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad,
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

³They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.

⁴These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

⁵There fear'd they much; for God is with
the whole race of the just.

⁶You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

⁷Let Isr'el's help from Sion come:
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

Psalm 15

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
 who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
 who shall a dweller be?

²The man that walketh uprightly,
 and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
 so doth he truth express.

³Who doth not slander with his tongue,
 nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
 take up an ill report.

⁴In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;
 but those that God do fear
He honoureth; and changeth not,
 though to his hurt he swear.

⁵His coin puts not to usury,
 nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
 shall never moved be.

Psalm 16

Michtam of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, keep me; for I trust in thee.

²To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord; and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:

³To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

⁴Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no off'ring make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

⁵God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion;
The lot that fallen is to me
thou dost maintain alone.

⁶Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excel.

⁷I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct;
And in the seasons of the night
my reins do me instruct.

⁸Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,

I shall not moved be.

⁹Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be exprest
Ev'n by my glory; and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

¹⁰Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One
corruption to see.

¹¹Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joys there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

Psalm 17

A Prayer of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.

²And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are
do thou thine eyes intend.

³Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst me
by night, thou didst me try,
Yet nothing found'st; for that my mouth
shall not sin, purpos'd I.

⁴As for men's works, I, by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

⁵Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of those ways of thine.

⁶I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

⁷Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,
thou that, by thy right hand,
Sav'st them that trust in thee from those

that up against them stand.

⁸As th' apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close
⁹From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

¹⁰In their own fat they are inclos'd;
their mouth speaks loftily.
¹¹Our steps they compass'd; and to ground
down bowing set their eye.

¹²He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

¹³Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

¹⁴From men, which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st: they children have
In plenty; of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

¹⁵But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see;
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfy'd shall be.

Psalm 18

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

8,6,8,6

¹Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength.

²My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r, is he.

³Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

⁴Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went;
⁵Hell's sorrows me environed;
death's snares did me prevent.

⁶In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

⁷Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seiz'd:
The hills' foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

⁸Up from his nostrils came a smoke,

and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

⁹He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend;
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

¹⁰And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly;
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.

¹¹He darkness made his secret place:
about him, for his tent,
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament.

¹²And at the brightness of that light,
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds pass'd away, hailstones
and coals of fire did fly.

¹³The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hailstones and coals of fire.

¹⁴Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

¹⁵The waters' channels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discover'd were,

and at thy nostrils' blast.

¹⁶And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below;
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

¹⁷He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate;
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

¹⁸They me prevented in the day
of my calamity;
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

¹⁹He to a place where liberty
and room was hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliv'rance wrought.

²⁰According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repaid according to
my hands' pure innocence.

²¹For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.

²²His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

²³Sincere before him was my heart;
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept myself
from mine iniquity.

²⁴After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

²⁵Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright:
²⁶Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st
unto the froward wight.

²⁷For thou wilt the afflicted save
in grief that low do lie:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are high.

²⁸The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

²⁹By thee through troops of men I break,
and them discomfit all;
And, by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.

³⁰As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd;
He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.

³¹Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
³²'Tis God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.

³³He made my feet swift as the hinds,

set me on my high places.

³⁴Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bows of steel in pieces.

³⁵The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

³⁶And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

³⁷Mine en'mies I pursued have,
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.

³⁸I wounded them, they could not rise;
they at my feet did fall.
³⁹Thou girdedst me with strength for war;
my foes thou brought'st down all:

⁴⁰And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies;
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.

⁴¹They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save;
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

⁴²Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flies;
And I did cast them out like dirt

upon the street that lies.

⁴³Thou mad'st me free from people's strife,
and heathen's head to be:
A people whom I have not known
shall service do to me.

⁴⁴At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.

⁴⁵Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

⁴⁶God lives, bless'd be my Rock; the God
of my health praised be.

⁴⁷God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

⁴⁸He saves me from mine enemies;
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of vi'lence set me free.

⁴⁹Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among;
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

⁵⁰He great deliv'rance gives his king:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

Psalm 19

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹The heav'ns God's glory do declare,
the skies his hand-works preach:

²Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

³There is no speech nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend:

⁴Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the world's end.

In them he set the sun a tent;

⁵Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoice.

⁶From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again;
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

⁷God's law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:
God's testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

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

⁹Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true

and righteous altogether.

¹⁰They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,
to be desired are:
Than honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

¹¹Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

¹²Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within
¹³From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin:

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then, righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be.

¹⁴The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

Psalm 20

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

- ¹Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send:
And let the name of Jacob's God
thee from all ill defend.
- ²O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary:
From Sion, his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
- ³Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:
⁴Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
- ⁵In thy salvation we will joy;
in our God's name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.
- ⁶Now know I God his king doth save:
he from his holy heav'n
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand giv'n.
- ⁷In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the name
of our Lord God alone.
- ⁸We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
⁹Deliver, Lord; and let the King

us hear, when we do call.

Psalm 21

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹The king in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be:
In thy salvation rejoice
how veh'mently shall he!

²Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have;
And thou from him didst not withhold
whate'er his lips did crave.

³For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodness manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.

⁴When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give;
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.

⁵In that salvation wrought by thee
his glory is made great;
Honour and comely majesty
thou hast upon him set.

⁶Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

⁷Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay;
And through the grace of the most High

shall not be mov'd away.

⁸Thine hand shall all those men find out
that en'mies are to thee;
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.

⁹Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire;
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

¹⁰Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy,
their seed men from among:
¹¹For they beyond their might 'gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.

¹²Thou therefore shalt make them turn back,
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to fly against their face.

¹³In thy great pow'r and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted high;
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

Psalm 22

To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

²All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

³But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Isr'el's praise.

⁴Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.

⁵When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliv'rance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

⁶But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.

⁷All that me see laugh me to scorn;
shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and, mocking, thus do say,

⁸This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he

had in him such delight.

⁹But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mother's breasts
thou me to hope didst make.

¹⁰And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mother's belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

¹¹Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.
¹²Bulls many compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.

¹³Their mouths they open'd wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

¹⁴Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

¹⁵My strength is like a potsherd dry'd;
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

¹⁶For dogs have compass'd me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd;
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

¹⁷I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and stare.

¹⁸Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.

¹⁹But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me.

²⁰From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling set thou free.

²¹Out of the roaring lion's mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

²²I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are;
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

²³Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorify all ye
The seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Isr'el's children be.

²⁴For he despis'd not nor abhorr'd
th' afflicted's misery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

²⁵Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.

²⁶The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd;

they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek:
your heart shall ever live.

²⁷All ends of th' earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do:

²⁸Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his;
Likewise among the nations
the Governor he is.

²⁹Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall:
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him; none of them can
his soul from death defend.

³⁰A seed shall service do to him;
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckon'd in ages all.

³¹They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

Psalm 23

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

²He makes me down to lie

In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

³My soul he doth restore again;

and me to walk doth make

Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

⁴Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:

For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

⁵My table thou hast furnished

in presence of my foes;

My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

⁶Goodness and mercy all my life

shall surely follow me:

And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Psalm 24

8,6,8,6

¹The earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

²For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

³Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?

⁴Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

⁵He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

⁶This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole heart's desire.

⁷Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

⁸But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this;
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battle is.

⁹Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

¹⁰But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

Psalm 25

A Psalm of David.

First Version (S.M.)

6,6,8,6

¹To thee I lift my soul:

²O Lord, I trust in thee:

My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph o'er me.

³Let none that wait on thee

be put to shame at all;

But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.

⁴Shew me thy ways, O Lord;

thy paths, O teach thou me:

⁵And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:

For thou art God that dost

to me salvation send,

And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.

⁶Thy tender mercies, Lord,

I pray thee to remember,

And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

⁷My sins and faults of youth

do thou, O Lord, forget:

After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

⁸God good and upright is:

the way he'll sinners show.

⁹The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.

¹⁰The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.

¹¹Now, for thine own name's sake,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

¹²What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose, and still observe.

¹³His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

¹⁴With those that fear him is
the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

¹⁵Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

¹⁶Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

¹⁷My heart's griefs are increas'd:
me from distress relieve.

¹⁸See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

¹⁹Consider thou my foes,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.

²⁰O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.

²¹Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

²²Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Psalm 25

Second Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

¹To thee I lift my soul, O Lord:

²My God, I trust in thee:

Let me not be ashamed; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.

³Yea, let thou none ashamed be

that do on thee attend:

Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

⁴Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy paths:

⁵Lead me in truth, teach me:

For of my safety thou art God;
all day I wait on thee.

⁶Thy mercies, that most tender are,

do thou, O Lord, remember,

And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

⁷Let not the errors of my youth,

nor sins, remember'd be:

In mercy, for thy goodness' sake,
O Lord, remember me.

⁸The Lord is good and gracious,

he upright is also:

He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.

⁹The meek and lowly he will guide

in judgment just alway:

To meek and poor afflicted ones

he'll clearly teach his way.

¹⁰The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

¹¹Now, for thine own name's sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

¹²What man fears God? him shall he teach
the way that he shall chuse.

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

¹⁴The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his name;
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

¹⁵Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

¹⁶O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon;
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

¹⁷Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart;
me from distress relieve.

¹⁸See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

¹⁹Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.

²⁰O do thou keep my soul; O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be ashamed; for I
do put my trust in thee.

²¹O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
²²Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Psalm 26

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Judge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.

²Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God:
³For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truth's paths I have trode.

⁴With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone:
⁵Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.

⁶Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify;
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I:

⁷That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

⁸The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight
where doth thine honour dwell.

⁹With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
¹⁰Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand

corrupting bribes do fill.

¹¹But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

¹²My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:
Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

Psalm 27

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹The Lord's my light and saving health,
 who shall make me dismay'd?
My life's strength is the Lord, of whom
 then shall I be afraid?

²When as mine enemies and foes,
 most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
 they stumbled and did fall.

³Against me though an host encamp,
 my heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
 be confident in this.

⁴One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
 and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
 within God's house remain;

That I the beauty of the Lord
 behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
 may rev'rently enquire.

⁵For he in his pavilion shall
 me hide in evil days;
In secret of his tent me hide,
 and on a rock me raise.

⁶And now, ev'n at this present time,
 mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,

and round encompass me:

Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

⁷O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee;
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

⁸When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

⁹Far from me hide not thou thy face;
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me.

O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake:

¹⁰Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me up take.

¹¹O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.

¹²Give me not to mine en'mies' will;
for witnesses that lie
Against me risen are, and such
as breathe out cruelty.

¹³I fainted had, unless that I
believed had to see
The Lord's own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

¹⁴Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

Psalm 28

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹To thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock;
hold not thy peace to me;
Lest like those that to pit descend
I by thy silence be.

²The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thine holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

³With ill men draw me not away
that work iniquity;
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief lie.

⁴Give them according to their deeds
and ills endeavoured:
And as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

⁵God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand
The Lord's own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

⁶For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

⁷The Lord's my strength and shield; my heart
upon him did rely;
And I am helped: hence my heart

doth joy exceedingly,

And with my song I will him praise.

⁸Their strength is God alone:

He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.

⁹O thine own people do thou save,

 bless thine inheritance;

Them also do thou feed, and them
 for evermore advance.

Psalm 29

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord
with cheerfulness give ye.

²Unto the Lord the glory give
that to his name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness
unto Jehovah bow.

³The Lord's voice on the waters is;
the God of majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.

⁴A pow'rful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord most high;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majesty.

⁵The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

⁶He makes them like a calf to skip,
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And, like to a young unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.

⁷God's voice divides the flames of fire;
⁸The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness

of Kadesh all to quake.

⁹God's voice doth make the hinds to calve,
it makes the forest bare:
And in his temple ev'ry one
his glory doth declare.

¹⁰The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.

¹¹The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

Psalm 30

A Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemy.

²O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee,
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

³O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave;
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.

⁴O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when ye
his holiness record.

⁵For but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

⁶In my prosperity I said,
that nothing shall me move.

⁷O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosp'rous state

turn'd into misery.

⁸Wherefore unto the Lord my cry

I caused to ascend:

My humble supplication

I to the Lord did send.

⁹What profit is there in my blood,

when I go down to pit?

Shall unto thee the dust give praise?

thy truth declare shall it?

¹⁰Hear, Lord, have mercy; help me, Lord:

¹¹Thou turned hast my sadness

To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,

and girded me with gladness;

¹²That sing thy praise my glory may,

and never silent be.

O Lord my God, for evermore

I will give thanks to thee.

Psalm 31

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be;
According to thy righteousness
do thou deliver me.

²Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

³Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own name's sake.

⁴And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

⁵Into thine hands I do commit
my sp'rit: for thou art he,
O thou, Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.

⁶Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

⁷I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Consider'd hast; thou hast my soul

known in adversities:

⁸And thou hast not inclosed me
within the en'my's hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

⁹O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,
with grief consumed be.

¹⁰Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

¹¹I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproach'd of those
that were my neighbours near:

When they me saw they from me fled.
¹²Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

¹³For slanders I of many heard;
fear compass'd me, while they
Against me did consult, and plot
to take my life away.

¹⁴But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay;
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.

¹⁵My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands that mine enemies
and persecutors be.

¹⁶Thy countenance to shine do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies' sake.

¹⁷Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be ashamed, let them
be silent in the grave.

¹⁸To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

¹⁹How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store,
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before!

²⁰In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from man's pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt,
as in a tent, them hide.

²¹All praise and thanks be to the Lord;
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me within
a city fortify'd.

²²For from thine eyes cut off I am,
I in my haste had said;

My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee
with cries my moan I made.

²³O love the Lord, all ye his saints;
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.

²⁴Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

Psalm 32

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

8,6,8,6

¹O blessed is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

²Bless'd is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

³When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

⁴For upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavy lie,
So that my moisture turned is
in summer's drought thereby.

⁵I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered:

I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

⁶For this shall ev'ry godly one
his prayer make to thee;
In such a time he shall thee seek,

as found thou mayest be.

Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

⁷Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance
about shalt compass me.

⁸I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go;
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

⁹Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,
a bridle must command.

¹⁰Unto the man that wicked is
his sorrows shall abound;
But him that trusteth in the Lord
mercy shall compass round.

¹¹Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

Psalm 33

8,6,8,6

¹Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
it comely is and right,
That upright men, with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.

²Praise God with harp, and unto him
sing with the psaltery;
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.

³A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully;
⁴For right is God's word, all his works
are done in verity.

⁵To judgment and to righteousness
a love he beareth still;
The loving-kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

⁶The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth
he all their hosts did make.

⁷The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap;
And in storehouses, as it were,
he layeth up the deep.

⁸Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord;
Let all the world's inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

⁹For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay;
Established it firmly stood,
whatever he did say.

¹⁰God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take;
And what the people do devise
of none effect doth make.

¹¹O but the counsel of the Lord
doth stand for ever sure;
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

¹²That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is, and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

¹³The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds
all sons of men full well:

¹⁴He views all from his dwelling-place
that in the earth do dwell.

¹⁵He forms their hearts alike, and all
their doings he observes.

¹⁶Great hosts save not a king, much strength
no mighty man preserves.

¹⁷An horse for preservation
is a deceitful thing;
And by the greatness of his strength
can no deliv'rance bring.

¹⁸Behold on those that do him fear

the Lord doth set his eye;
Ev'n those who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.

¹⁹From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yield.

²⁰Our soul doth wait upon the Lord;
he is our help and shield.

²¹Sith in his holy name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.

²²Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

Psalm 34

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

8,6,8,6

- ¹God will I bless all times; his praise
my mouth shall still express.
- ²My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.
- ³Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
- ⁴I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.
- ⁵They look'd to him, and lighten'd were:
not shamed were their faces.
- ⁶This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
him from all his distresses.
- ⁷The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
- ⁸O taste and see that God is good:
who trusts in him is bless'd.
- ⁹Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress'd.
- ¹⁰The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord
shall not lack any good.
- ¹¹O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear;

I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.

¹²What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?

¹³Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

¹⁴Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.

¹⁵God's eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry.

¹⁶The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

¹⁷The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all
by him deliver'd are.

¹⁸The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit;
To them he safety doth afford
that are in heart contrite.

¹⁹The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be;
But yet at length out of them all
the Lord doth set him free.

²⁰He carefully his bones doth keep,
whatever can befall;
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

²¹Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
shall be who hate the just.

²²The Lord redeems his servants' souls;
none perish that him trust.

Psalm 35

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Plead, Lord, with those that plead; and fight
with those that fight with me.

²Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.

³Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

⁴Let them confounded be and sham'd
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.

⁵Let them be like unto the chaff
that flies before the wind;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.

⁶With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipp'ry prove;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.

⁷For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause
for my soul digged it.

⁸Let ruin seize him unawares;
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch; and in the same

destruction let him fall.

⁹My soul in God shall joy; and glad
in his salvation be:
¹⁰And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?

¹¹False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
¹²They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.

¹³But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.

¹⁴Myself I did behave as he
had been my friend or brother;
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

¹⁵But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gath'ring themselves together;
Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather:

I knew it not; they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.

¹⁶With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash'd their teeth at me.

¹⁷How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from those
destructions they intend
Rescue my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.

¹⁸I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great;
And where much people gather'd are
thy praises forth will set.

¹⁹Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoice o'er me;
Nor who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.

²⁰For peace they do not speak at all;
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land
that meek and quiet are.

²¹With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me said,
Ha, ha! our eye doth see.

²²Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace;
Lord, be not far from me.

²³Stir up thyself; wake, that thou may'st
judgment to me afford,
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

²⁴O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness;
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express:

²⁵Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;

Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallow'd up by us.

²⁶Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast
with shame and scorn be clad.

²⁷Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, The Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servant's peace.

²⁸Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue;
The praises that belong to thee
speak shall it all day long.

Psalm 36

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the servant of the Lord.

8,6,8,6

¹The wicked man's transgression
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.

²Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.

³Words from his mouth proceeding are,
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.

⁴He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot:
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.

⁵Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
thy truth doth reach the clouds:
⁶Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgments deep as floods:

Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
⁷How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
men's sons their trust shall place.

⁸They with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfy'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou

wilt drink to them provide.

⁹Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee;
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.

¹⁰Thy loving-kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness bestow.

¹¹Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand;
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

¹²There fallen are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

Psalm 37

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹For evil-doers fret thou not
thyself unquietly;
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

²For, even like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they;
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

³Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

⁴Delight thyself in God; he'll give
thine heart's desire to thee.
⁵Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.

⁶And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display;
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

⁷Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him who, prosp'ring in his way,
success in sin doth get.

⁸Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thyself in any wise,

that evil thou should'st do.

⁹For those that evil doers are
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord
the earth inherit shall.

¹⁰For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

¹¹But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall possess:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

¹²The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth:
¹³The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.

¹⁴The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

¹⁵But their own sword, which they have drawn,
shall enter their own heart:
Their bows which they have bent shall break,
and into pieces part.

¹⁶A little that a just man hath
is more and better far
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

- ¹⁷For sinners' arms shall broken be;
but God the just sustains.
- ¹⁸God knows the just man's days, and still
their heritage remains.
- ¹⁹They shall not be ashamed when they
the evil time do see;
And when the days of famine are,
they satisfy'd shall be.
- ²⁰But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs, decay;
They shall consume, yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.
- ²¹The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy shews,
and gives his own away.
- ²²For such as blessed be of him
the earth inherit shall;
And they that cursed are of him
shall be destroyed all.
- ²³A good man's footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright;
And in the way wherein he walks
he greatly doth delight.
- ²⁴Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly;
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
- ²⁵I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never seen

The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggars been.

²⁶He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is bless'd therefore.

²⁷Depart from evil, and do good,
and dwell for evermore.

²⁸For God loves judgment, and his saints
leaves not in any case;
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinner's race.

²⁹The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell:

³⁰The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak;
his tongue doth judgment tell.

³¹In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.

³²The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.

³³Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands:
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment stands.

³⁴Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt shall he
Th' earth to inherit; when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

³⁵I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree:

³⁶He pass'd, yea, was not; him I sought,

but found he could not be.

³⁷Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness;
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

³⁸But those men that transgressors are
shall be destroy'd together;
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.

³⁹But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above;
He in the time of their distress
their stay and strength doth prove.

⁴⁰The Lord shall help, and them deliver:
he shall them free and save
From wicked men; because in him
their confidence they have.

Psalm 38

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

8,6,8,6

¹In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.

²For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore:
³And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone;
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.

⁴Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

⁵My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.
⁶I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.

⁷For a disease that loathsome is
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.

⁸So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore,
That, through disquiet of my heart,

I have been made to roar.

⁹O Lord, all that I do desire
is still before thine eye;
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

¹⁰My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay;
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

¹¹My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore;
And those do stand aloof that were
kinsmen and kind before.

¹²Yea, they that seek my life lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.

¹³But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffer'd all to pass;
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not open'd was:

¹⁴As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.

¹⁵For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

¹⁶For I said, Hear me, lest they should
rejoice o'er me with pride;
And o'er me magnify themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

¹⁷For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye:

¹⁸For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

¹⁹But yet mine en'mies lively are,
and strong are they beside;
And they that hate me wrongfully
are greatly multiply'd.

²⁰And they for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withstood;
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

²¹Forsake me not, O Lord; my God,
far from me never be.

²²O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

Psalm 39

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

8,6,8,6

- ¹I said, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.
- ²With silence I as dumb became,
I did myself restrain
From speaking good; but then the more
increased was my pain.
- ³My heart within me waxed hot;
and, while I musing was,
The fire did burn; and from my tongue
these words I did let pass:
- ⁴Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
- ⁵Lo, thou my days an handbreadth mad'st;
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.
- ⁶Sure each man walks in a vain show;
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.
- ⁷And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
- ⁸Free me from all my trespasses,

the fool's scorn make not me.

⁹Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.

¹⁰Thy stroke take from me; by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.

¹¹When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.

¹²Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and pray'rs not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

¹³O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

Psalm 40

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

²He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

³He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

⁴O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

⁵O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts are gone:

In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
than can be number'd are.

⁶No sacrifice nor offering
didst thou at all desire;
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-off 'ring thou

and burnt didst not require:

⁷Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see;
Within the volume of the book
it written is of me:

⁸To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.

⁹Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.

¹⁰I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness;
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

¹¹Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain;
Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

¹²For ills past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more than hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismay'd.

¹³Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me;
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

¹⁴Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd, that wish me ill.

¹⁵For a reward of this their shame
confounded let them be.
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha! to me.

¹⁶In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide;
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnify'd.

¹⁷I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

Psalm 41

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Blessed is he that wisely doth
the poor man's case consider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

²God will him keep, yea, save alive;
on earth he bless'd shall live;
And to his enemies' desire
thou wilt him not up give.

³God will give strength when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn;
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

⁴I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul; for why?
I have offended thee.

⁵Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

⁶To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words: but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

⁷My haters jointly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.

⁸Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;

he li'th, and shall not rise.

⁹Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted high.

¹⁰But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.

¹¹By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee;
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

¹²But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity;
And me before thy countenance
thou sett'st continually.

¹³The Lord, the God of Israel,
be bless'd for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

Psalm 42

To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

8,6,8,6

¹Like as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

²My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in God's sight appear?

³My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God? they say.

⁴My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into God's house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude that kept
the solemn holy days.

⁵O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why in me so dismay'd?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.

⁶My God, my soul's cast down in me;
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,

and ev'n from Mizar hill.

⁷At the noise of thy water-spouts
deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

⁸His loving-kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night; to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray:

⁹And I will say to God my rock,
Why me forgett'st thou so?
Why, for my foes' oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

¹⁰'Tis as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid;
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God?
'tis daily to me said.

¹¹O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief opprest,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

Psalm 43

8,6,8,6

¹Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th' ungodly nation;
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.

²For thou the God art of my strength;
why thrusts thou me thee fro'?
For th' enemy's oppression
why do I mourning go?

³O send thy light forth and thy truth;
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

⁴Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my harp I will employ.

⁵Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God; for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my count'nance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

Psalm 44

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

8,6,8,6

¹O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days hadst done,
ev'n in the days of old.

²Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

³For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save;
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for thou them favour gave.

⁴Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliv'rances command.

⁵Through thee we shall push down our foes,
that do against us stand:

We, through thy name, shall tread down those
that ris'n against us have.

⁶For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.

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

⁸In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy name.

⁹But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame;
And when our armies do go forth,

thou go'st not with the same.

¹⁰Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted, to turn back;
And they who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.

¹¹Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;
'mong heathen cast we be.

¹²Thou didst for nought thy people sell;
their price enrich'd not thee.

¹³Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

¹⁴A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make;
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

¹⁵Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And of my bashful countenance
the shame me ever hides:

¹⁶For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy;
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.

¹⁷All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee;
Nor falsely in thy covenant
behav'd ourselves have we.

¹⁸Back from thy way our heart not turn'd;
our steps no straying made;
¹⁹Though us thou brak'st in dragons' place,
and cover'dst with death's shade.

²⁰If we God's name forgot, or stretch'd
to a strange god our hands,
²¹Shall not God search this out? for he
heart's secrets understands.

²²Yea, for thy sake we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter-sheep.

²³Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off;
awake, why dost thou sleep?

²⁴O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgett'st our cause distress'd,

²⁵And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down press'd:

Our belly also on the earth
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

²⁶Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies' sake.

Psalm 45

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.

First Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

¹My heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my words that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

²Thou fairer art than sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd; God therefore thee
hath bless'd for evermore.

³O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh;
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy majesty.

⁴For meekness, truth, and righteousness,
in state ride prosp'rously;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be.

⁵Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart
of th' en'mies of the King;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

⁶For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The sceptre of thy kingdom is
a sceptre that is right.

⁷Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God, most high,

Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.

⁸Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

⁹Among thy women honourable
kings' daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen
in gold of Ophir stand.

¹⁰O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy father's house,
and people that are thine.

¹¹Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty veh'mently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship rev'rently.

¹²The daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and off'rings great:
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall entreat.

¹³Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

¹⁴She shall be brought unto the King
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following
shall unto thee be brought.

¹⁵They shall be brought with gladness great,
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

¹⁶Instead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

¹⁷Thy name remember'd I will make
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Psalm 45

Second Version (S.M.)

6,6,8,6

¹My heart inditing is
 good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
 which to the King belong:

My tongue shall be as quick,
 his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
 that useth fast to write.

²Thou'rt fairest of all men;
 grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
 on thee doth God bestow.

³Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
 thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful majesty,
 and in thy glory bright.

⁴For meekness, truth, and right,
 ride prosp'rously in state;
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
 things terrible and great.

⁵Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
 that foes are to the King;
Whereby into subjection
 the people thou shalt bring.

⁶Thy royal seat, O Lord,
 for ever shall remain:
The sceptre of thy kingdom doth

all righteousness maintain.

⁷Thou lov'st right, and hat'st ill;
for God, thy God, most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.

⁸Of myrrh and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

⁹And in thy glorious train
kings' daughters waiting stand;
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

¹⁰O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and father's house most dear.

¹¹Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightful be:
And do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

¹²The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

¹³The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

¹⁴She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

¹⁵They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

¹⁶And in thy fathers' stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

¹⁷I will shew forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

Psalm 46

To the chief Musician, for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alomoth.

8,6,8,6

¹God is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid;
²Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
³Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills,
by swelling seas do shake.

⁴A river is, whose streams do glad
the city of our God;
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

⁵God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

⁶The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

⁷The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

⁸Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought;
Come, see what desolations

he on the earth hath brought.

⁹Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

¹⁰Be still, and know that I am God;
among the heathen I
Will be exalted; I on earth
will be exalted high.

¹¹Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

Psalm 47

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

8,6,8,6

¹All people, clap your hands; to God
with voice of triumph shout:

²For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.

³The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue;
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

⁴The lot of our inheritance
chuse out for us shall he,
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.

⁵God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding high.

⁶Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.

⁷For God is King of all the earth;
with knowledge praise express.

⁸God rules the nations: God sits on
his throne of holiness.

⁹The princes of the people are
assembled willingly;
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why? the shields that do defend
the earth are only his:
They to the Lord belong; yea, he

exalted greatly is.

Psalm 48

A Song and Psalm for the sons of Korah.

8,6,8,6

¹Great is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

²Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

³The Lord within her palaces
is for a refuge known.
⁴For, lo, the kings that gather'd were
together, by have gone.

⁵But when they did behold the same,
they, wond'ring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

⁶Great terror there took hold on them;
they were possess'd with fear;
Their grief came like a woman's pain,
when she a child doth bear.

⁷Thou Tarshish ships with east wind break'st:
⁸As we have heard it told,
So, in the city of the Lord,
our eyes did it behold;

In our God's city, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

⁹We of thy loving-kindness thought,

Lord, in thy temple still.

¹⁰O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earth's thy praise;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.

¹¹Because thy judgments are made known,
let Zion mount rejoice;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerful voice.

¹²Walk about Sion, and go round;
the high tow'rs thereof tell:
¹³Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;

That ye may tell posterity.
¹⁴For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore; he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

Psalm 49

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

8,6,8,6

¹Hear this, all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell;
²Both low and high, both rich and poor.
³My mouth shall wisdom tell:

My heart shall knowledge meditate.
⁴I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

⁵Amidst those days that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th' iniquity
shall compass me about.

⁶Whoe'er they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich:

⁷Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way;
Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransom pay,

⁸(Their soul's redemption precious is,
and it can never be,)
⁹That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

¹⁰For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish; and their wealth, when dead,

to others they let go.

¹¹Their inward thought is, that their house
and dwelling-places shall
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

¹²But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.

¹³Thus brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom and their way;
Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.

¹⁴Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And in the morning upright men
shall over them have pow'r:

Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.

¹⁵But from hell's hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

¹⁶Be thou not then afraid when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on high:

¹⁷For he shall carry nothing hence
when death his days doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

¹⁸Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live;
(And when thou to thyself dost well,
men will thee praises give;)

¹⁹He to his fathers' race shall go,
they never shall see light.

²⁰Man honour'd wanting knowledge is
like beasts that perish quite.

Psalm 50

A Psalm of Asaph.

First Version (S.M.)

6,6,8,6

¹The mighty God, the Lord,
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

²From out of Sion hill,
which of excellency
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

³Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.

⁴Unto the heavens clear
he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.

⁵Together let my saints
unto me gather'd be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

⁶And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.

⁷My people Isr'el hear,
speak will I from on high,

Against thee I will testify;
God, ev'n thy God, am I.

⁸I for thy sacrifice
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-off 'rings, which to me
thou offer'dst ev'ry day.

⁹I'll take no calf nor goats
from house or fold of thine:
¹⁰For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills, are mine.

¹¹The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known;
Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,
ev'n they are all mine own.

¹²Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof, belongs to me.

¹³Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats' blood drink will I?
¹⁴Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most High.

¹⁵And call upon me when
in trouble thou shalt be;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.

¹⁶But to the wicked man
God saith, My laws and truth
Should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou take
my cov'nant in thy mouth?

¹⁷Sith thou instruction hat'st,
 which should thy ways direct;
And sith my words behind thy back
 thou cast'st, and dost reject.

¹⁸When thou a thief didst see,
 with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
 partaker on thou went.

¹⁹Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
 thy tongue deceit doth frame;
²⁰Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother speak'st,
 thy mother's son dost shame.

²¹Because I silence kept,
 while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
 thyself, hath been thy thought;

Yet I will thee reprove,
 and set before thine eyes,
In order ranked, thy misdeeds
 and thine iniquities.

²²Now, ye that God forget,
 this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
 and none can you deliver.

²³Whoso doth offer praise
 me glorifies; and I
Will shew him God's salvation,
 that orders right his way.

Psalm 50

Second Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

¹The mighty God, the Lord, hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun
unto his going down.

²From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection high
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

³Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.

⁴He to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below,
Shall call, that he his judgments may
before his people show.

⁵Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered;
Those that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.

⁶And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come;
none else is judge but God.

⁷Hear, O my people, and I'll speak;
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify;

God, ev'n thy God, I am.

⁸I for thy sacrifices few
reprove thee never will,
Nor for burnt-off 'rings to have been
before me offer'd still.

⁹I'll take no bullock nor he-goats
from house nor folds of thine:
¹⁰For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills, are mine.

¹¹The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yield;
And I do challenge as mine own
the wild beasts of the field.

¹²If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.

¹³That I to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure dost thou think?
Or that I need, to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?

¹⁴Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou:
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow:

¹⁵And in the day of trouble great
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.

¹⁶But God unto the wicked saith,
 Why should'st thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
 thy mouth my cov'nant take?

¹⁷Sith it is so that thou dost hate
 all good instruction;
And sith thou cast'st behind thy back,
 and slight'st my words each one.

¹⁸When thou a thief didst see, then straight
 thou join'dst with him in sin,
And with the vile adulterers
 thou hast partaker been.

¹⁹Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
 thy tongue deceit doth frame.
²⁰Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother speak'st,
 thy mother's son to shame.

²¹These things thou wickedly hast done,
 and I have silent been:
Thou thought'st that I was like thyself,
 and did approve thy sin:

But I will sharply thee reprove,
 and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
 in presence of thy sight.

²²Consider this, and be afraid,
 ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
 when none can help afford.

²³Who off'reth praise me glorifies:
 I will shew God's salvation

To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

Psalm 51

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone into Bathsheba.

8,6,8,6

¹After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.

²Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
from mine iniquity:
³For my transgressions I confess;
my sin I ever see.

⁴Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill;
That when thou speak'st thou may'st be just,
and clear in judging still.

⁵Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.

⁶Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

⁷Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.

⁸Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice;

That so these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.

⁹All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.

¹⁰Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.

¹¹Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Holy Sp'rit away.

¹²Restore me thy salvation's joy;
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.

¹³Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be;
And those that sinners are shall then
be turned unto thee.

¹⁴O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness
Set free; then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.

¹⁵My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

¹⁶For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.

¹⁷A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

¹⁸Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion, thine own hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.

¹⁹Then righteous off 'rings shall thee please,
and off 'rings burnt, which they
With whole burnt-off 'rings, and with calves,
shall on thine altar lay.

Psalm 52

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

8,6,8,6

¹Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

²Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilely,
Like to a razor sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

³Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou lovest to speak wrong:
⁴Thou lovest all-devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

⁵So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

⁶The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
⁷Lo, this the man is that did not
make God his strength at all:

But he in his abundant wealth
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

⁸But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:

My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercy been.

⁹And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy name will wait; for good
before thy saints it is.

Psalm 53

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

8,6,8,6

¹That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

²The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

³They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no, not so much as one.

⁴These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

⁵Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling, all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid:

For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatter'd all abroad;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

⁶Let Isr'el's help from Sion come:
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,

and Israel shall sing.

Psalm 54

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

8,6,8,6

¹Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength:

²My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.

³For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

⁴The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.

⁵Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay:
O for thy truth's sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

⁶I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness;
Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good,
with praise I will confess.

⁷For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

Psalm 55

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

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thyself
from my entreating voice:

²Attend and hear me; in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

³Because of th' en'my's voice, and for
lewd men's oppression great:
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

⁴Sore pain'd within me is my heart:
death's terrors on me fall.

⁵On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'erwhelmed me withal.

⁶O that I, like a dove, had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

⁷Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay;

⁸From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to 'scape away.

⁹O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide;
For in the city violence
and strife I have espy'd.

¹⁰They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there

in midst of it is found.

¹¹Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

¹²He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could;
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.

¹³But thou, man, who mine equal, guide,
and mine acquaintance wast:
¹⁴We join'd sweet counsels, to God's house
in company we past.

¹⁵Let death upon them seize, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

¹⁶I'll call on God: God will me save.
¹⁷I'll pray, and make a noise
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.

¹⁸He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be
From battle that against me was;
for many were with me.

¹⁹The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

²⁰Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.

²¹More smooth than butter were his words,
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft than oil,
and yet drawn swords they are.

²²Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

²³But thou, O Lord my God, those men
in justice shalt o'erthrow,
And in destruction's dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low:

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

Psalm 56

To the chief Musician upon Jonath-elem-rechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath.

8,6,8,6

¹Shew mercy, Lord, to me, for man
would swallow me outright;
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.

²They daily would me swallow up
that hate me spitefully;
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.

³When I'm afraid I'll trust in thee:
⁴In God I'll praise his word;
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

⁵Each day they wrest my words; their thoughts
'gainst me are all for ill.

⁶They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
waiting my soul to kill.

⁷But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgments so?
O God, with indignation down
do thou the people throw.

⁸My wand'rings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number took;
Into thy bottle put my tears:
are they not in thy book?

⁹My foes shall, when I cry, turn back;
I know't, God is for me.

¹⁰In God his word I'll praise; his word
in God shall praised be.

¹¹In God I trust; I will not fear
what man can do to me.

¹²Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to thee.

¹³Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

Psalm 57

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

8,6,8,6

¹Be merciful to me, O God;
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend; because my soul
doth put her trust in thee:

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.

²My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most high;
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.

³From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

⁴My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.

⁵Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

⁶My soul's bow'd down; for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit which they have digg'd

for me, they fallen are.

⁷My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,
O God; I'll sing and praise.

⁸My glory wake; wake psalt'ry, harp;
myself I'll early raise.

⁹I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;
'mong nations sing will I:

¹⁰For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

¹¹O Lord, exalted be thy name
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

Psalm 58

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Do ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness?

²Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done;
And ye the vi'lence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

³The wicked men estranged are,
ev'n from the very womb;
They, speaking lies, do stray as soon
as to the world they come.

⁴Unto a serpent's poison like
their poison doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear;

⁵That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No, not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.

⁶Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.

⁷Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,

when he shall bend his bow.

⁸Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone;
Like woman's birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

⁹He shall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.

¹⁰The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

¹¹So men shall say, The righteous man
reward shall never miss:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

Psalm 59

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

8,6,8,6

¹My God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies;
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.

²Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

³For, lo, they for my soul lay wait:
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord; not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

⁴They run, and, without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help;
and do thou notice take.

⁵Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.

⁶At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

⁷Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are swords:

For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?

⁸But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.

⁹While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee;
for God is my high rock.

¹⁰He of my mercy that is God
betimes shall me prevent;
Upon mine en'mies God shall let
me see mine heart's content.

¹¹Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them down,
O thou our shield and God.

¹²For their mouth's sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride;
because they curse and lie.

¹³In wrath consume them, them consume,
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th' earth's ends let them see.

¹⁴At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

¹⁵And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfy'd with meat.

¹⁶But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud;
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r, in troublous days.

¹⁷O God, thou art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

Psalm 60

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

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scatter'd us abroad;
Thou justly hast displeas'd been;
return to us, O God.

²The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

³Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

⁴And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear;
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

⁵That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall,
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

⁶God in his holiness hath spoke;
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.

⁷Gilead I claim as mine by right;

Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength;
Judah gives laws for me;

⁸Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

⁹O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

¹⁰O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go?

¹¹Help us from trouble; for the help
is vain which man supplies.

¹²Through God we'll do great acts; he shall
tread down our enemies.

Psalm 61

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

8,6,8,6

¹O God, give ear unto my cry;
unto my pray'r attend.

²From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.

³For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r;
And for defence against my foes
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

⁴Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

⁵For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy name that fear.

⁶A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the king shalt give;
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

⁷He in God's presence his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both

prepare, that may him save.

⁸And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name;
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

Psalm 62

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

8,6,8,6

¹My soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.

²He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he:
He only is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.

³How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain; ye as a tott'ring fence
shall be, and bowing wall.

⁴They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency:
They joy in lies; with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

⁵My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone;
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

⁶He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.

⁷In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure;
In God the rock is of my strength,

my refuge most secure.

⁸Ye people, place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge high.

⁹Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie;
In balance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.

¹⁰Trust ye not in oppression,
in robb'ry be not vain;
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

¹¹God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.

¹²Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone:
For thou according to his work
rewardest ev'ry one.

Psalm 63

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

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, thee my God, I'll early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee;
My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
wherein no waters be:

²That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
within thy holy place.

³Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.

⁴I in thy name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.

⁵Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
sing praises unto thee:

⁶When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

⁷In shadow of thy wings I'll joy;
for thou mine help hast been.

⁸My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

⁹Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earth's lowest room.

¹⁰They by the sword shall be cut off,

and foxes' prey become.

¹¹Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopp'd shall be
the mouth of liars all.

Psalm 64

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

- ¹When I to thee my prayer make,
 Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy,
 of whom I stand in fear.
- ²Me from their secret counsel hide
 who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
 that work iniquity:
- ³Who do their tongues with malice whet,
 and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
 ev'n sharp and bitter words:
- ⁴That they may at the perfect man
 in secret aim their shot;
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
 to shoot, and fear it not.
- ⁵In ill encourage they themselves,
 and their snares close do lay:
Together conference they have;
 Who shall them see? they say.
- ⁶They have search'd out iniquities,
 a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
 and very heart, is deep.
- ⁷God shall an arrow shoot at them,
 and wound them suddenly:
- ⁸So their own tongue shall them confound;

all who them see shall fly.

⁹And on all men a fear shall fall,
God's works they shall declare;
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

¹⁰In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all
in heart that are upright.

Psalm 65

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

8,6,8,6

¹Praise waits for thee in Sion, Lord:
to thee vows paid shall be.

²O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.

³Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

⁴Bless'd is the man whom thou dost chuse,
and mak'st approach to thee,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:

We surely shall be satisfy'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

⁵O God of our salvation,
thou, in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express:

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

⁶Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength the hills.

⁷Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,

and people's tumult, stills.

⁸Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n
by thee are joyful made.

⁹The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it;
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood; thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.

¹⁰Her rigs thou wat'rest plenteously,
her furrows settelest:
With show'rs thou dost her mollify,
her spring by thee is blest.

¹¹So thou the year most lib'rally
dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.

¹²They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts lie;
The little hills on ev'ry side
rejoice right pleasantly.

¹³With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

Psalm 66

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

8,6,8,6

¹All lands to God in joyful sounds,
aloft your voices raise.

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

³Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou!
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.

⁴All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy name.

⁵Come, and the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see:
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

⁶Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had;
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.

⁷He ruleth ever by his pow'r;
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.

⁸Ye people, bless our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise:

⁹Our soul in life who safe preserves,

our foot from sliding stays.

¹⁰For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;

¹¹Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loins to lie.

¹²Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our heads;
and though that we did pass
Through fire and water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place.

¹³I'll bring burnt off 'rings to thy house;
to thee my vows I'll pay,

¹⁴Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake,
when trouble on me lay.

¹⁵Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

¹⁶All that fear God, come, hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.

¹⁷I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

¹⁸If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:

¹⁹But surely God me heard, and to
my prayer's voice gave ear.

²⁰O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

Psalm 67

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

First Version (S.M.)

6,6,8,6

- ¹Lord, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
²That th' earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.
- ³Let people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
⁴O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:
- Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
⁵Let people praise thee, Lord; let them
praise thee, both great and small.
- ⁶The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.
⁷God shall us bless; men shall him fear
unto earth's utmost end.

Psalm 67

Second Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bless;
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of thy face:

²That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known;
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

³O let the people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
⁴O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:

For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.

⁵Let people praise thee, Lord; let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

⁶Then shall the earth yield her increase;
God, our God, bless us shall.

⁷God shall us bless; and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

Psalm 68

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

8,6,8,6

¹Let God arise, and scattered

let all his en'mies be;

And let all those that do him hate

before his presence flee.

²As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them;

as fire melts wax away,

Before God's face let wicked men

so perish and decay.

³But let the righteous be glad:

let them before God's sight

Be very joyful; yea, let them

rejoice with all their might.

⁴To God sing, to his name sing praise;

extol him with your voice,

That rides on heav'n, by his name Jah,

before his face rejoice.

⁵Because the Lord a father is

unto the fatherless;

God is the widow's judge, within

his place of holiness.

⁶God doth the solitary set

in fam'lies: and from bands

The chain'd doth free; but rebels do

inhabit parched lands.

⁷O God, what time thou didst go forth

before thy people's face;

And when through the great wilderness

thy glorious marching was;

⁸Then at God's presence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

⁹O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

¹⁰Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

¹¹The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.

¹²Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away;
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

¹³Though ye have lien among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whose feathers cover'd are.

¹⁴When there th' Almighty scatter'd kings,
like Salmon's snow 'twas white.

¹⁵God's hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

¹⁶Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
 this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
 for aye will make abode.

¹⁷God's chariots twenty thousand are,
 thousands of angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
 mount Sinai, them among.

¹⁸Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
 ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
 captive captivity:

Thou hast received gifts for men,
 for such as did rebel;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
 in midst of them might dwell.

¹⁹Bless'd be the Lord, who is to us
 of our salvation God;
Who daily with his benefits
 us plenteously doth load.

²⁰He of salvation is the God,
 who is our God most strong;
And unto God the Lord from death
 the issues do belong.

²¹But surely God shall wound the head
 of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
 on in his trespass goes.

²²God said, My people I will bring
 again from Bashan hill;

Yea, from the sea's devouring depths
them bring again I will;

²³That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be,
And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same
the tongues thou mayest see.

²⁴Thy goings they have seen, O God;
the steps of majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

²⁵Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

²⁶Within the congregations
bless God with one accord:
From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

²⁷With their prince, little Benjamin,
princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's
and Napht'li's princes were.

²⁸Thy God commands thy strength; make strong
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.

²⁹For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.

³⁰The spearmen's host, the multitude
of bulls, which fiercely look,
Those calves which people have forth sent,
O Lord our God, rebuke,

Till ev'ry one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God and King.

³¹Those that be princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands;
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.

³²O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

³³To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.

³⁴Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most high.

³⁵Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord;
Isr'el's own God is he,
Who gives his people strength and pow'r:
O let God blessed be.

Psalm 69

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Save me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.

²I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'er me gone.

³I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

⁴Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head
in number more they be:

They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

⁵Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not cover'd are from thee.

⁶Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,

Lord God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

⁷For I have borne reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.

⁸To brethren strange, to mother's sons
an alien I became.

⁹Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

¹⁰My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.

¹¹When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

¹²The men that in the gate do sit
against me evil spake;
They also that vile drunkards were
of me their song did make.

¹³But, in an acceptable time,
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

¹⁴Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.

¹⁵Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

¹⁶Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies' multitude.

¹⁷Nor from thy servant hide thy face:
I'm troubled, soon attend.

¹⁸Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.

¹⁹To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face.

²⁰Reproach hath broke my heart; I'm full
of grief: I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

²¹They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

²²Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

²³Let thou their eyes so darken'd be,
that sight may them forsake;

And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.

²⁴Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

²⁵All waste and desolate let be
their habitation;
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

²⁶Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

²⁷Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness;
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.

²⁸Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

²⁹But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.

³⁰The name of God I with a song
most cheerfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name shall highly raise.

³¹This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.

³²When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shall ever live.

³³For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.

³⁴Let heav'n, and earth, and seas, him praise,
and all that move in them.

³⁵For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save,
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

³⁶And they that are his servants' seed
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed name.

Psalm 70

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

First Version (S.M.)

6,6,8,6

¹Lord, haste me to deliver;
with speed, Lord, succour me.

²Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:

Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

³Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,
their shaming to requite.

⁴In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.

⁵I poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv'rer art;
O Lord, make no delay.

Psalm 70

Second Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

¹Make haste, O God, me to preserve;
with speed, Lord, succour me.

²Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:

Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

³Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,
their shaming to requite.

⁴O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.

⁵But I both poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv'rer art;
O Lord, make no delay.

Psalm 71

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone;
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

²And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

³Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

⁴Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust:

⁵For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.

⁶Thou from the womb didst hold me up;
thou art the same that me
Out of my mother's bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.

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

⁸Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.

⁹O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.

¹⁰For those that are mine enemies
 against me speak with hate;
And they together counsel take
 that for my soul lay wait.

¹¹They said, God leaves him; him pursue
 and take: none will him save.

¹²Be thou not far from me, my God:
 thy speedy help I crave.

¹³Confound, consume them, that unto
 my soul are enemies:
Cloth'd be they with reproach and shame
 that do my hurt devise.

¹⁴But I with expectation
 will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
 I will thee magnify.

¹⁵Thy justice and salvation
 my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
 the numbers do not know.

¹⁶And I will constantly go on
 in strength of God the Lord;
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
 alone, I will record.

¹⁷For even from my youth, O God,
 by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
 the wonders thou hast wrought.

¹⁸And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
 old and gray-headed grow:

Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.

¹⁹And thy most perfect righteousness
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?

²⁰Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore, to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

²¹My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase, and far extend:
On ev'ry side against all grief
thou wilt me comfort send.

²²Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,
my God, with psaltery:
Thou Holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.

²³My lips shall much rejoice in thee,
when I thy praises sound;
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

²⁴My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

Psalm 72

A Psalm for Solomon.

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord, thy judgments give the king,
his son thy righteousness.

²With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.

³The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

⁴The people's poor ones he shall judge,
the needy's children save;
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

⁵They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.

⁶Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
or show'rs on earth that fall.

⁷The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

⁸His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earth's utmost end.

⁹They in the wilderness that dwell
bow down before him must;
And they that are his enemies

shall lick the very dust.

¹⁰The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.

¹¹Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall;
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

¹²For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

¹³The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare;
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

¹⁴Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

¹⁵Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold:
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.

¹⁶Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.

The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.

¹⁷His name for ever shall endure;
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd
all nations shall him call.

¹⁸Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.

¹⁹And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.

Psalm 73

A Psalm of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

- ¹Yet God is good to Israel,
to each pure-hearted one.
- ²But as for me, my steps near slipp'd,
my feet were almost gone.
- ³For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.
- ⁴For still their strength continueth firm;
their death of bands is free.
- ⁵They are not toil'd like other men,
nor plagu'd, as others be.
- ⁶Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
- ⁷Their eyes stand out with fat; they have
more than their hearts could wish.
- ⁸They are corrupt; their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
- ⁹They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
- ¹⁰His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about;
Sith waters of so full a cup

to these are poured out.

¹¹And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, Can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?

¹²Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things; they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

¹³I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify;
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

¹⁴For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffer'd have;
Yea, ev'ry morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

¹⁵If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy children's generation,
behold, I should offend.

¹⁶When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me;
¹⁷Till to God's sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

¹⁸Assuredly thou didst them set
a slipp'ry place upon;
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

¹⁹How in a moment suddenly
to ruin brought are they!
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.

²⁰Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

²¹Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins opprest:

²²So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.

²³Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

²⁴Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.

²⁵Whom have I in the heavens high
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth whom I desire
besides thee there is none.

²⁶My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my heart God is the strength
and portion for ever.

²⁷For, lo, they that are far from thee
for ever perish shall;

Them that a whoring from thee go
thou hast destroyed all.

²⁸But surely it is good for me
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

Psalm 74

Maschil of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

¹O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture-sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?

²O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon:

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.

³To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.

⁴Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up for signs
of triumph thee before.

⁵A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.

⁶But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof

they break, and quite undo.

⁷They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy name.

⁸Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God within the land.

⁹Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

¹⁰How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy name?

¹¹Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out
for our deliv'rance sake.

¹²For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.

¹³The sea, by thy great pow'r, to part
asunder thou didst make;
And thou the dragons' heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

¹⁴The leviathan's head thou brak'st
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.

¹⁵Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

¹⁶Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.

¹⁷By thee the borders of the earth
were settled ev'ry where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

¹⁸That th' enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.

¹⁹Unto the multitude do not
thy turtle's soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

²⁰Unto thy cov'nant have respect;
for earth's dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

²¹O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with shame:

Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy name.

²²Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproach'd
still by the foolish one.

²³Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

Psalm 75

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

¹To thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee;
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great name near to be.

²I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgment uprightly
render to ev'ry one.

³Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish well.

⁴I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on high.

⁵Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
⁶with stubborn neck. But know,
That not from east, nor west, nor south,
promotion doth flow.

⁷But God is judge; he puts down one,
and sets another up.

⁸For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:

'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;

yea, and they drink them shall.

⁹But I for ever will declare,
I Jacob's God will praise.

¹⁰All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but just men's horns will raise.

Psalm 76

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

¹In Judah's land God is well known,
his name's in Isr'el great:
²In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.

³There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
⁴More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

⁵Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find,
that were the men of might.

⁶When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

⁷Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd; and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?

⁸From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be heard;
the earth was still with fear,
⁹When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

¹⁰Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath

wilt set restraining bounds.

¹¹Vow to the Lord your God, and pay:
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him;
for to be fear'd is he.

¹²By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

Psalm 77

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

¹Unto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry;
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

²I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not; my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

³I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whilst I did sore complain.

⁴Mine eyes, debarr'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake;
My trouble is so great that I
unable am to speak.

⁵The days of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.

⁶By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart;
My sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.

⁷For ever will the Lord cast off,
and gracious be no more?

⁸For ever is his mercy gone?

fails his word evermore?

⁹Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

¹⁰Then did I say, That surely this
is mine infirmity:
I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most High.

¹¹Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord:
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

¹²I also will of all thy works
my meditation make;
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

¹³O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary;
And what god is so great in pow'r
as is our God most high?

¹⁴Thou art the God that wonders do'st
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.

¹⁵To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

¹⁶The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.

¹⁷The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

¹⁸Thy thunder's voice amongst the heav'n
a mighty noise did make;
By lightnings lighten'd was the world,
th' earth tremble did and shake.

¹⁹Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord;
none knowledge thereof hath.

²⁰Thy people thou didst safely lead,
like to a flock of sheep;
By Moses' hand and Aaron's thou
didst them conduct and keep.

Psalm 78

Maschil of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

¹Attend, my people, to my law;
thereto give thou an ear;
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

²My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old;
³The same which we have heard and known,
and us our fathers told.

⁴We also will them not conceal
from their posterity;
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:

The praises of the Lord our God,
and his almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done,
we will shew forth at length.

⁵His testimony and his law
in Isr'el he did place,
And charg'd our fathers it to show
to their succeeding race;

⁶That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show:

⁷That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,

but keep his precepts all:

⁸And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race;
A race not right in heart; with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

⁹The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battle was,
they faintly turned back.

¹⁰They brake God's cov'nant, and refus'd
in his commands to go;
¹¹His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.

¹²Things marvellous he brought to pass;
their fathers them beheld
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.

¹³By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to pass;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

¹⁴With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night, he did them guide.
¹⁵In desert rocks he clave, and drink,
as from great depths, supply'd.

¹⁶He from the rock brought streams, like floods
made waters to run down.
¹⁷Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the Highest One.

¹⁸For in their heart they tempted God,
and, speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.

¹⁹Against the Lord himself they spake,
and, murmuring, said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

²⁰Behold, he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?

²¹The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth;
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.

²²For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had;

²³Though clouds above he did command,
and heav'n's doors open made,

²⁴And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.

²⁵Man angels' food did eat; to them
he to the full sent meat.

²⁶And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern wind to go.

²⁷Then flesh as thick as dust he made

to rain down them among;
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand
which li'th the shore along.

²⁸At his command amidst their camp
these show'rs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.

²⁹So they did eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

³⁰They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouths,
which they did so require,

³¹God's wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choice of Israel,
o'erthrown by death, did fall.

³²Yet, notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And though he had great wonders wrought,
believ'd him not therefore:

³³Wherefore their days in vanity
he did consume and waste;
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

³⁴But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire;
Yea, they return'd, and after God

right early did enquire.

³⁵And that the Lord had been their Rock,
they did remember then;
Ev'n that the high almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

³⁶Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,
and spake but feignedly;
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lie.

³⁷For though their words were good, their heart
with him was not sincere;
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.

³⁸But, full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.

³⁹For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

⁴⁰How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness!
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness!

⁴¹Yea, turning back, they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Isr'el is
the only Holy One.

⁴²They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy;

⁴³Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought;
What miracles in Zoan's field
his hand to pass had brought.

⁴⁴How lakes and rivers ev'ry where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.

⁴⁵He brought among them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy;
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.

⁴⁶He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil;
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts' spoil.

⁴⁷Their vines with hail, their sycamores
he with the frost did blast:
⁴⁸Their beasts to hail he gave; their flocks
hot thunderbolts did waste.

⁴⁹Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong,
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.

⁵⁰He to his wrath made way; their soul
from death he did not save;

But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

⁵¹In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down ev'ry where;
Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.

⁵²But his own people, like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he, amidst the wilderness,
them, as a flock, did lead.

⁵³And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear;
Whereas their en'mies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.

⁵⁴To borders of his sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount which his right hand
for them had purchased.

⁵⁵The nations of Canaan,
by his almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land;

Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

⁵⁶Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still;
And to observe his testimonies
did not incline their will:

⁵⁷But, like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

⁵⁸For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.

⁵⁹When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Isr'el then:
⁶⁰So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

⁶¹And he his strength delivered
into captivity;
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.

⁶²His people also he gave o'er
unto the sword's fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

⁶³The fire consum'd their choice young men;
their maids no marriage had;
⁶⁴And when their priests fell by the sword,
their wives no mourning made.

⁶⁵But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant that, by wine
refresh'd, a shout doth make:

⁶⁶Upon his en'mies' hinder parts

he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.

⁶⁷Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse:

⁶⁸But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe
to be the rest above;
And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.

⁶⁹And he his sanctuary built
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuity.

⁷⁰Of David, that his servant was,
he also choice did make,
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take:

⁷¹From waiting on the ewes with young,
he brought him forth to feed
Israel, his inheritance,
his people, Jacob's seed.

⁷²So after the integrity
he of his heart them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

Psalm 79

A Psalm of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

¹O God, the heathen enter'd have
thine heritage; by them
Defiled is thy house: on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

²The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To rav'nous fowls; thy dear saints' flesh
they gave to beasts to eat.

³Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.

⁴Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughingstock to them
that round about us be.

⁵How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame?

⁶On heathen pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on those kingdoms which thy name
have never call'd upon.

⁷For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly;
And they his habitation

have caused waste to lie.

⁸Against us mind not former sins;
thy tender mercies show;
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

⁹For thy name's glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been:
Deliver us; for thy name's sake,
O purge away our sin.

¹⁰Why say the heathen, Where's their God?
let him to them be known;
When those who shed thy servants' blood
are in our sight o'erthrown.

¹¹O let the pris'ner's sighs ascend
before thy sight on high;
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r
that are design'd to die.

¹²And to our neighbours' bosom cause
it sev'n-fold render'd be,
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have,
O Lord, reproached thee.

¹³So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks always;
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

Psalm 80

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

¹Hear, Isr'el's Shepherd! like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

²In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's
and in Manasseh's sight,
O come for our salvation;
stir up thy strength and might.

³Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

⁴O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

⁵Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them
instead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears instead of drink thou giv'st
to them in measure great.

⁶Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about;
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

⁷Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,

and so we shall be safe.

⁸A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,
by thine outstretched hand;
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

⁹Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

¹⁰The mountains vail'd were with its shade,
as with a covering;
Like goodly cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.

¹¹Upon the one hand to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th' other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.

¹²Why hast thou then thus broken down,
and ta'en her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

¹³The boar who from the forest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure;
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.

¹⁴O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold,
and visit this thy vine:

¹⁵This vineyard, which thine own right hand
hath planted us among;
And that same branch, which for thyself
thou hast made to be strong.

¹⁶Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished,
when as thy face doth frown.

¹⁷O let thy hand be still upon
the Man of thy right hand,
The Son of man, whom for thyself
thou madest strong to stand.

¹⁸So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

¹⁹Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

Psalm 81

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

¹Sing loud to God our strength; with joy
to Jacob's God do sing.

²Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psalt'ry bring.

³Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day
our feast appointed is:

⁴For charge to Isr'el, and a law
of Jacob's God was this.

⁵To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.

⁶His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.

⁷Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah
of thee a proof did take.

⁸O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee;
To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

⁹In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown

thou bowing down shalt fall.

¹⁰I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

¹¹But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.

¹²So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered;
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

¹³O that my people had me heard,
Isr'el my ways had chose!

¹⁴I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

¹⁵The haters of the Lord to him
submission should have feign'd;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

¹⁶He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

Psalm 82

A Psalm of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

- ¹In gods' assembly God doth stand;
he judgeth gods among.
- ²How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?
- ³Defend the poor and fatherless;
to poor oppress'd do right.
- ⁴The poor and needy ones set free;
rid them from ill men's might.
- ⁵They know not, nor will understand;
in darkness they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
- ⁶I said that ye are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all:
- ⁷But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
- ⁸O God, do thou raise up thyself,
the earth to judgment call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

Psalm 83

A Song or Psalm of Asaph.

8,6,8,6

¹Keep not, O God, we thee entreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.

²For, lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee
have lifted up the head.

³Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.

⁴Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation,
That of the name of Isr'el may
no more be mention.

⁵For with joint heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.

⁶The tents of Edom, Ishm'elites,
Moab's and Hagar's line;

⁷Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;

⁸And Assur join'd with them, to help
Lot's children they conspire.

⁹Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;

¹⁰And Sis'ra, which at En-dor fell,

as dung to fat the land.

¹¹Like Oreb and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all;

¹²Who said, For our possession
let us God's houses take.

¹³My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.

¹⁴As fire consumes the wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire,

¹⁵Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

¹⁶Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy name.

¹⁷Let them confounded be, and vex'd,
and perish in their shame:

¹⁸That men may know that thou, to whom
alone doth appertain
The name Jehovah, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.

Psalm 84

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

8,6,8,6

¹How lovely is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

²My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,
yea faints, thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

³Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
hath purchased a nest;

Ev'n thine own altars,* where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.

⁴Bless'd are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.

⁵Bless'd is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways:

⁶Who passing thorough Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

⁷So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Sion they appear

before the Lord at length.

⁸Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear;

O Jacob's God, give ear.

⁹See God our shield, look on the face

of thine anointed dear.

¹⁰For in thy courts one day excels

a thousand; rather in

My God's house will I keep a door,

than dwell in tents of sin.

¹¹For God the Lord's a sun and shield:

he'll grace and glory give;

And will withhold no good from them

that uprightly do live.

¹²O thou that art the Lord of hosts,

that man is truly blest,

Who by assured confidence

on thee alone doth rest.

Psalm 85

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacob's captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.

²Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities;
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast cover'd from thine eyes.

³Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'dst
from thy wrath's furiousness.

⁴Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

⁵Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

⁶That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?

⁷Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.

⁸I'll hear what God the Lord will speak:
to his folk he'll speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.

⁹To them that fear him surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have

her habitation.

¹⁰Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually:

¹¹Truth springs from earth, and righteousness
looks down from heaven high.

¹²Yea, what is good the Lord shall give;
our land shall yield increase:

¹³Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

Psalm 86

A Prayer of David.

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

²Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save,
that puts his trust in thee.

³Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.

⁴Rejoice thy servant's soul; for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

⁵For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive;
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.

⁶Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of my request attend:

⁷In troublous times I'll call on thee;
for thou wilt answer send.

⁸Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast done,
not any work is there.

⁹All nations whom thou mad'st shall come
and worship rev'rently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,

thy name shall glorify.

¹⁰Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thyself alone.

¹¹Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
may fear continually.

¹²O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy name always:

¹³Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

¹⁴O God, the proud against me rise,
and vi'lent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.

¹⁵But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

¹⁶O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have;
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own handmaid save.

¹⁷Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

Psalm 87

A Psalm or Song for the sons of Korah.

8,6,8,6

- ¹Upon the hills of holiness
 he his foundation sets.
- ²God, more than Jacob's dwellings all,
 delights in Sion's gates.
- ³Things glorious are said of thee,
 thou city of the Lord.
- ⁴Rahab and Babel I, to those
 that know me, will record:
- Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
 the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;
 this man was born therein.
- ⁵And it of Sion shall be said,
 This man and that man there
Was born; and he that is most High
 himself shall stablish her.
- ⁶When God the people writes, he'll count
 that this man born was there.
- ⁷There be that sing and play; and all
 my well-springs in thee are.

Psalm 88

A Song or Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

8,6,8,6

¹Lord God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.

²Before thee let my prayer come;
give ear unto my cry.

³For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life draws nigh the grave.

⁴I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

⁵Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do lie;
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

⁶Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps and darksome caves.

⁷Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me press'd with all thy waves.

⁸Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

⁹By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

¹⁰Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise, and thee bless?

¹¹Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?

¹²Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

¹³But, Lord, to thee I cry'd; my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.

¹⁴Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,
and hid'st thy face from me?

¹⁵Distress'd am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrors I have borne, and am
distracted fearfully.

¹⁶The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

¹⁷For round about me ev'ry day,
like water, they did roll;
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

¹⁸My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

Psalm 89

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

8,6,8,6

¹God's mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

²For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure;
Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

³I with my chosen One have made
a cov'nant graciously;
And to my servant, whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I;

⁴That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain,
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

⁵The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express;
And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.

⁶For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

⁷Great fear in meeting of the saints
is due unto the Lord;
And he of all about him should

with rev'ence be ador'd.

⁸O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee? who compass'd round
art with thy faithfulness.

⁹Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.

¹⁰Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers'd thine enemies.

¹¹The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take;
The world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.

¹²The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had;
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.

¹³Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.

¹⁴Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place;
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.

¹⁵O greatly bless'd the people are
the joyful sound that know;
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.

¹⁶They in thy name shall all the day
rejoice exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.

¹⁷Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee;
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.

¹⁸For God is our defence; and he
to us doth safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our almighty King.

¹⁹In vision to thy Holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one;

²⁰Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;
And with my holy oil my King
anointed him to be.

²¹With whom my hand shall stablish'd be;
mine arm shall make him strong.

²²On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.

²³I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes;

I will them greatly plague who do
with hatred him oppose.

²⁴My mercy and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be;
And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.

²⁵His hand and pow'r shall reach afar;
I'll set it in the sea;
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.

²⁶Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation.

²⁷I'll make him my first-born, more high
than kings of any land.

²⁸My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.

²⁹His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be, and sure.

³⁰But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments shall not walk,
but wander from my way:

³¹If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements;

³²I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.

³³Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make.

³⁴My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

³⁵Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'll not lie;

³⁶His seed and throne shall, as the sun,
before me last for aye.

³⁷It, like the moon, shall ever be
establish'd stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.

³⁸But thou, displeas'd, hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loathe;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.

³⁹Thou hast thy servant's covenant
made void, and quite cast by;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth lie.

⁴⁰Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.

⁴¹He to all passers-by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

⁴²Thou hast set up his foes' right hand;
mad'st all his en'mies glad:

⁴³Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to stand
in battle hast not made.

⁴⁴His glory thou hast made to cease,

his throne to ground down cast;
⁴⁵Shorten'd his days of youth, and him
with shame thou cover'd hast.

⁴⁶How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thyself?
for ever, in thine ire?
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

⁴⁷Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain:
O wherefore is it so that thou
has made all men in vain?

⁴⁸What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free?

⁴⁹Thy former loving-kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou?

⁵⁰Mind, Lord, thy servant's sad reproach;
how I in bosom bear
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.

⁵¹Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on;
Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed one.

⁵²All blessing to the Lord our God
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.

Amen, yea, and amen.

Psalm 90

A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
in generations all.

²Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small;

Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad;
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.

³Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou say'st, Again,
ye sons of men, return.

⁴Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.

⁵As with an overflowing flood
thou carry'st them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.

⁶At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade.

⁷For by thine anger we're consum'd,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

⁸Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And sett'st our secret faults before

the brightness of thy face.

⁹For in thine anger all our days
do pass on to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

¹⁰Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years, we see;
Or, if, by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:

Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

¹¹Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear

¹²So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear;

And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

¹³Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.

¹⁴O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfy;
So we rejoice shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee.

¹⁵According as the days have been,
 wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
 so do thou make us glad.

¹⁶O let thy work and pow'r appear
 thy servants' face before;
And shew unto their children dear
 thy glory evermore:

¹⁷And let the beauty of the Lord
 our God be us upon:
Our handy-works establish thou,
 establish them each one.

Psalm 91

8,6,8,6

¹He that doth in the secret place
of the most High reside,
Under the shade of him that is
th' Almighty shall abide.

²I of the Lord my God will say,
He is my refuge still,
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

³Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtile fowler's snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.

⁴His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

⁵Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light;

⁶Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly;
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day openly.

⁷A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.

⁸Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

⁹Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High, is made by thee
thy habitation;

¹⁰No plague shall near thy dwelling come;
no ill shall thee befall:
¹¹For thee to keep in all thy ways
his angels charge he shall.

¹²They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should'st dash
thy foot against a stone.

¹³Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the lion strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the lions young.

¹⁴Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free;
Because my great name he hath known,
I will him set on high.

¹⁵He'll call on me, I'll answer him;
I will be with him still
In trouble, to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

¹⁶With length of days unto his mind
I will him satisfy;

I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

Psalm 92

A Psalm or Song for the sabbath day.

8,6,8,6

¹To render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou most High,
due praise aloud to sing.

²Thy loving-kindness to shew forth
when shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness
with pleasure ev'ry night.

³On a ten-stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery,
And on the harp with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

⁴For thou, Lord, by thy mighty works
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

⁵How great, Lord, are thy works! each thought
of thine a deep it is:

⁶A brutish man it knoweth not;
fools understand not this.

⁷When those that lewd and wicked are
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace;

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain;

⁸But thou, O Lord, art the most High,

for ever to remain.

⁹For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine en'mies perish shall;
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

¹⁰But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high: thou with fresh oil
anoint me also shalt.

¹¹Mine eyes shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear
that do against me rise.

¹²But like the palm-tree flourishing
shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

¹³Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our God's holy place.

¹⁴And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and aye be flourishing;

¹⁵To shew that upright is the Lord:
he is a rock to me;
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

Psalm 93

8,6,8,6

¹The Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he
with majesty most bright;
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might.

The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

²Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

³The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.

⁴But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea-billows are.

⁵Thy testimonies ev'ry one
in faithfulness excel;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

Psalm 94

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.

²Lift up thyself, thou of the earth
the sov'reign Judge that art;
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

³How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are
thus triumph haughtily?

⁴How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told?
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?

⁵Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress:
⁶The widow they and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.

⁷Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.

⁸Ye brutish people! understand;
fools! when wise will ye grow?

⁹The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?

¹⁰He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?

¹¹Man's thoughts to be but vanity
the Lord doth well discern.

¹²Bless'd is the man thou chast'nest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn:

¹³That thou may'st give him rest from days
of sad adversity,
Until the pit be digg'd for those
that work iniquity.

¹⁴For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quit and forsake will he:

¹⁵But judgment unto righteousness
shall yet return again;
And all shall follow after it
that are right-hearted men.

¹⁶Who will rise up for me against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me 'gainst those
that work iniquity?

¹⁷Unless the Lord had been my help
when I was sore opprest,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

¹⁸When I had uttered this word,
(my foot doth slip away,)

Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.

¹⁹Amidst the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

²⁰Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?

²¹Against the righteous souls they join,
they guiltless blood condemn.

²²But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

²³On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin;
our Lord God shall them slay.

Psalm 95

8,6,8,6

¹O come, let us sing to the Lord:
 come, let us ev'ry one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
 of our salvation.

²Let us before his presence come
 with praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
 and make a joyful noise.

³For God, a great God, and great King,
 above all gods he is.

⁴Depths of the earth are in his hand,
 the strength of hills is his.

⁵To him the spacious sea belongs,
 for he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
 its form at first did take.

⁶O come, and let us worship him,
 let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord
 our Maker let us fall.

⁷For he's our God, the people we
 of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to-day,
 if ye his voice will hear,

⁸Then harden not your hearts, as in
 the provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
 of the tentation:

⁹When me your fathers tempt'd and prov'd,
and did my working see;
¹⁰Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved me.

I said, This people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know:
¹¹To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

Psalm 96

8,6,8,6

¹O sing a new song to the Lord:
sing all the earth to God.

²To God sing, bless his name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

³Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare;
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

⁴For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnify'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside.

⁵For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear;
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

⁶Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

⁷Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
of people ev'ry tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

⁸Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.

⁹In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore;
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

¹⁰Among the heathen say, God reigns;
the world shall stedfastly
Be fix'd from moving; he shall judge
the people righteously.

¹¹Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoice;
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

¹²Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth

¹³Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

Psalm 97

8,6,8,6

- ¹God reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoice each one.
- ²Dark clouds him compass; and in right
with judgment dwells his throne.
- ³Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about:
- ⁴His lightnings lighten did the world;
earth saw, and shook throughout.
- ⁵Hills at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away;
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
- ⁶The heav'ns declare his righteousness,
all men his glory see.
- ⁷All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be.
- Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall:
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
- ⁸Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were;
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appear.
- ⁹For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

¹⁰Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his saints' souls keepeth he;
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

¹¹For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,
And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

¹²Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
express your thankfulness,
When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

Psalm 98

8,6,8,6

¹O sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

²The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known;
His justice in the heathen's sight
he openly hath shown.

³He mindful of his grace and truth
to Isr'el's house hath been;
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have seen.

⁴Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoice.

⁵With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,
unto Jehovah sing:

⁶With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord the King.

⁷Let seas and all their fulness roar;
the world, and dwellers there;

⁸Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare

⁹Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
his folk with equity.

Psalm 99

8,6,8,6

¹Th' eternal Lord doth reign as king,
let all the people quake;
He sits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

²The Lord in Sion great and high
above all people is;
³Thy great and dreadful name (for it
is holy) let them bless.

⁴The king's strength also judgment loves;
thou settlest equity:
Just judgment thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.

⁵The Lord our God exalt on high,
and rev'rently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the Holy One is he.

⁶Moses and Aaron 'mong his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his name: these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.

⁷Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

⁸Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God;
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.

⁹Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship: for the Lord
our God is holy still.

Psalm 100

A Psalm of praise.

First Version (L.M.)

8,8,8,8

¹All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.

²Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

³Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

⁴O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

⁵For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Psalm 100

Second Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

- ¹O all ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
- ²Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
- ³Know ye the Lord that he is God;
not we, but he us made:
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
- ⁴Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,
and bless his name together.
- ⁵Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

Psalm 101

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹I mercy will and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.

²With wisdom in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.

O when, in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.

³I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.

⁴A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall;
A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.

⁵I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.

⁶Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

⁷Who of deceit a worker is
in my house shall not dwell;
And in my presence shall he not

remain that lies doth tell.

⁸Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I;
All from God's city to cut off
that work iniquity.

Psalm 102

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

First Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,

my cry let come to thee;

²And in the day of my distress

hide not thy face from me.

Give ear to me; what time I call,

to answer me make haste:

³For, as an hearth, my bones are burnt,

my days, like smoke, do waste.

⁴My heart within me smitten is,

and it is withered

Like very grass; so that I do

forget to eat my bread.

⁵By reason of my groaning voice

my bones cleave to my skin.

⁶Like pelican in wilderness

forsaken I have been:

I like an owl in desert am,

that nightly there doth moan;

⁷I watch, and like a sparrow am

on the house-top alone.

⁸My bitter en'mies all the day

reproaches cast on me;

And, being mad at me, with rage

against me sworn they be.

⁹For why? I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

¹⁰Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain;
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

¹¹My days are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass;
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.

¹²But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

¹³Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Sion yet;
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

¹⁴For in her rubbish and her stones
thy servants pleasure take;
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.

¹⁵So shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy name;
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.

¹⁶When Sion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,

In glory then and majesty
to men appear shall he.

¹⁷The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard;
Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.

¹⁸For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:
So shall the people that shall be
created praise the Lord.

¹⁹He from his sanctuary's height
hath downward cast his eye;
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy;

²⁰That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

²¹That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same;

²²When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

²³My wonted strength and force he hath
abated in the way,
And he my days hath shortened:

²⁴Thus therefore did I say,

My God, in mid-time of my days
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.

²⁵The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid;
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.

²⁶Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:

Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,
and they shall changed be:

²⁷But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.

²⁸The children of thy servants shall
continually endure;
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Psalm 102

Second Version (L.M.)

8,8,8,8

¹Lord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee;
²In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me.

Hear when I call to thee; that day
An answer speedily return:
³My days, like smoke, consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

⁴My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like grass doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

⁵By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parch'd, doth cleave unto my bones.

⁶The pelican of wilderness,
The owl in desert, I do match;
⁷And, sparrow-like, companionless,
Upon the house's top, I watch.

⁸I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The madmen are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

⁹For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup

Of bitter tears a mixture made.

¹⁰Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation:
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

¹¹My days are like a shade away,
Which doth declining swiftly pass;
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.

¹²But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

¹³Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

¹⁴Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.

¹⁵All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.

¹⁶God in his glory shall appear,
When Sion he builds and repairs.

¹⁷He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs:

Th' afflicted's pray'r he will not scorn.

¹⁸All times this shall be on record:
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

¹⁹He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high;
²⁰To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doom'd to die;

²¹That Sion, and Jerus'lem too,
His name and praise may well record,
²²When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

²³My strength he weaken'd in the way,
My days of life he shortened.
²⁴My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said:

Thy years throughout all ages last.
²⁵Of old thou hast established
The earth's foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.

²⁶They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure;
As vestures, thou shalt change them so;
And they shall all be changed sure:

²⁷But from all changes thou art free;
Thy endless years do last for aye.
²⁸Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

Psalm 103

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹O thou my soul, bless God the Lord;
and all that in me is
Be stirred up his holy name
to magnify and bless.

²Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

³All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.

⁴Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down;
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
and tender mercies crown:

⁵Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfy thy mouth;
So that, ev'n as the eagle's age,
renewed is thy youth.

⁶God righteous judgment executes
for all oppressed ones.

⁷His ways to Moses, he his acts
made known to Isr'el's sons.

⁸The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,

in mercy plenteous.

⁹He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.

¹⁰With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.

¹¹For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far;
So great to those that do him fear
his tender mercies are:

¹²As far as east is distant from
the west, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.

¹³Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear;
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

¹⁴For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
¹⁵Frail man, his days are like the grass,
as flow'r in field he grows:

¹⁶For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.

¹⁷But unto them that do him fear
God's mercy never ends;
And to their children's children still
his righteousness extends:

¹⁸To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.

¹⁹The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to stand;
And ev'ry thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.

²⁰O ye his angels, that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord;
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

²¹O bless and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his;
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
whate'er his pleasure is.

²²O bless the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions ev'ry where.
My soul, bless thou the Lord.

Psalm 104

8,6,8,6

¹Bless God, my soul. O Lord my God,
 thou art exceeding great;
With honour and with majesty
 thou clothed art in state.

²With light, as with a robe, thyself
 thou coverest about;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
 the heavens stretchest out.

³Who of his chambers doth the beams
 within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
 on wings of wind make way.

⁴Who flaming fire his ministers,
 his angels sp'rits, doth make:

⁵Who earth's foundations did lay,
 that it should never shake.

⁶Thou didst it cover with the deep,
 as with a garment spread:
The waters stood above the hills,
 when thou the word but said.

⁷But at the voice of thy rebuke
 they fled, and would not stay;
They at thy thunder's dreadful voice
 did haste them fast away.

⁸They by the mountains do ascend,
 and by the valley-ground
Descend, unto that very place
 which thou for them didst found.

⁹Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

¹⁰He to the valleys sends the springs,
which run among the hills:
¹¹They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fills.

¹²By them the fowls of heav'n shall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

¹³He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfy'd.

¹⁴For cattle he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring;

¹⁵And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.

¹⁶The trees of God are full of sap;
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.

¹⁷Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chuse their nests to make;

As for the stork, the fir-tree she
doth for her dwelling take.

¹⁸The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be;
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

¹⁹He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the sun his certain time
of going down doth learn.

²⁰Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then beasts
of forests creep abroad.

²¹The lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

²²The sun doth rise, and home they flock,
down in their dens they lie.

²³Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the ev'ning ply.

²⁴How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderful
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches full:

²⁵So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which number'd cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.

²⁶There ships go; there thou mak'st to play
that leviathan great.

²⁷These all wait on thee, that thou may'st

in due time give them meat.

²⁸That which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,
they filled are with good.

²⁹Thou hid'st thy face; they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'st away;
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

³⁰Thy quick'ning spirit thou send'st forth,
then they created be;
And then the earth's decayed face
renewed is by thee.

³¹The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoice
in all his works together.

³²Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look;
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

³³I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I being have I shall
to my God praises give.

³⁴Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.

³⁵From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 105

8,6,8,6

¹Give thanks to God, call on his name;
to men his deeds make known.

²Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.

³See that ye in his holy name
to glory do accord;
And let the heart of ev'ry one
rejoice that seeks the Lord.

⁴The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

⁵Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed;

⁶O ye that are of Abr'ham's race,
his servant well approv'n;
And ye that Jacob's children are,
whom he chose for his own.

⁷Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord our God;
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

⁸His cov'nant he remember'd hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.

⁹Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same:

¹⁰And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

¹¹He said, I'll give Canaan's land
for heritage to you;
¹²While they were strangers there, and few,
in number very few:

¹³While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode;
And while through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad;

¹⁴Yet, notwithstanding suffer'd he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
kings, who were great and strong.

¹⁵Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

¹⁶He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread:

¹⁷But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed;

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnat'rally
sell for a slave did they;

¹⁸Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay;

¹⁹Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty;
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

²⁰Then sent the king, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be:
He that the people's ruler was
did send to set him free.

²¹A lord to rule his family
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him of all that he possess'd
he did the charge commit:

²²That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land;
And he might teach his senators
wisdom to understand.

²³The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came;
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

²⁴And he did greatly by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.

²⁵Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

- ²⁶His servant Moses he did send,
 Aaron his chosen one.
- ²⁷By these his signs and wonders great
 in Ham's land were made known.
- ²⁸Darkness he sent, and made it dark;
 his word they did obey.
- ²⁹He turn'd their waters into blood,
 and he their fish did slay.
- ³⁰The land in plenty brought forth frogs
 in chambers of their kings.
- ³¹His word all sorts of flies and lice
 in all their borders brings.
- ³²He hail for rain, and flaming fire
 into their land he sent:
- ³³And he their vines and fig-trees smote:
 trees of their coasts he rent.
- ³⁴He spake, and caterpillars came,
 locusts did much abound;
- ³⁵Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
 and all fruits of their ground.
- ³⁶He smote all first-born in their land,
 chief of their strength each one.
- ³⁷With gold and silver brought them forth,
 weak in their tribes were none.
- ³⁸Egypt was glad when forth they went,
 their fear on them did light.
- ³⁹He spread a cloud for covering,
 and fire to shine by night.
- ⁴⁰They ask'd, and he brought quails: with bread

of heav'n he filled them.

⁴¹He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, and ran
in deserts like a stream.

⁴²For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abr'ham, thought.

⁴³With joy his people, his elect
with gladness, forth he brought.

⁴⁴And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave;
That of the people's labour they
inheritance might have.

⁴⁵That they his statutes might observe
according to his word;
And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

Psalm 106

8,6,8,6

¹Give praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he;
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

²God's mighty works who can express?
or shew forth all his praise?

³Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and justly do always.

⁴Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear;
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:

⁵That I thy chosen's good may see,
and in their joy rejoice;
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerful voice.

⁶We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been;
we have done wickedly.

⁷The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand:

And they thy mercies' multitude
kept not in memory;
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
provok'd him grievously.

⁸Nevertheless he saved them,
 ev'n for his own name's sake;
That so he might to be well known
 his mighty power make.

⁹When he the Red sea did rebuke,
 then dried up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilderness,
 he safely made them pass.

¹⁰From hands of those that hated them
 he did his people save;
And from the en'my's cruel hand
 to them redemption gave.

¹¹The waters overwhelm'd their foes;
 not one was left alive.
¹²Then they believ'd his word, and praise
 to him in songs did give.

¹³But soon did they his mighty works
 forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will
 did not wait patiently;

¹⁴But much did lust in wilderness,
 and God in desert tempt.
¹⁵He gave them what they sought, but to
 their soul he leanness sent.

¹⁶And against Moses in the camp
 their envy did appear;
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
 envious also were.

¹⁷Therefore the earth did open wide,

and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.

¹⁸Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then;
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

¹⁹Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.

²⁰And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grass or hay.

²¹They did forget the mighty God,
that had their saviour been,
By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.

²²In Ham's land he did wondrous works,
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretch'd out at the Red sea.

²³Then said he, He would them destroy,
had not, his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.

²⁴Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:

²⁵But in their tents they murmured,

not heark'ning to the Lord.

²⁶Therefore in desert them to slay
he lifted up his hand:
²⁷Mong nations to o'erthrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.

²⁸They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associate;
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.

²⁹Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.

³⁰Then Phin'has rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease;
³¹That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

³²And at the waters, where they strove,
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake:

³³Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he utter'd with his lips
words unadvisedly.

³⁴Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay:
³⁵But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.

³⁶And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn.

³⁷Their sons and daughters they to dev'ls
in sacrifice did burn.

³⁸In their own children's guiltless blood
their hands they did imbrue,
Whom to Canaan's idols they
for sacrifices slew:

So was the land defil'd with blood.
³⁹They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

⁴⁰Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.

⁴¹He gave them to the heathen's hand;
their foes did them command.

⁴²Their en'mies them oppress'd, they were
made subject to their hand.

⁴³He many times deliver'd them;
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.

⁴⁴Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:

⁴⁵And he for them his covenant
did call to memory;

After his mercies' multitude

⁴⁶he did repent: And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who did them captive lead.

⁴⁷O Lord our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.

⁴⁸Bless'd be Jehovah, Isr'el's God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 107

8,6,8,6

- ¹Praise God, for he is good: for still
his mercies lasting be.
- ²Let God's redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' en'my's hand did free;
- ³And gather'd them out of the lands,
from north, south, east, and west.
- ⁴They stray'd in desert's pathless way,
no city found to rest.
- ⁵For thirst and hunger in them faints
⁶their soul. When straits them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.
- ⁷Them also in a way to walk
that right is he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
- ⁸O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!
- ⁹For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfy;
With goodness he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
- ¹⁰Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in death's shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd:

¹¹Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most High:

¹²Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.

¹³In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.

¹⁴He out of darkness did them bring,
and from death's shade them take;
These bands, wherewith they had been bound,
asunder quite he brake.

¹⁵O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!

¹⁶Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.

¹⁷Fools, for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear;

¹⁸All kind of meat their soul abhors;
they to death's gates draw near.

¹⁹In grief they cry to God; he saves
them from their miseries.

²⁰He sends his word, them heals, and them
from their destructions frees.

²¹O that men to the Lord would give

praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!

²²And let them sacrifice to him
off 'rings of thankfulness;
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

²³Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
²⁴Within the deep these men God's works
and his great wonders see.

²⁵For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rolling waves
aloft to swell and rise.

²⁶They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again;
Their soul doth faint and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

²⁷They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wit's end they be:
²⁸Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

²⁹The storm is chang'd into a calm
at his command and will;
So that the waves, which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.

³⁰Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be:
So to the haven he them brings,

which they desir'd to see.

³¹O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!

³²Among the people gathered
let them exalt his name;
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.

³³He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness;
³⁴For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.

³⁵The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings;
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water-springs:

³⁶And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

³⁷There sow they fields, and vineyards plant,
to yield fruits of increase.

³⁸His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

³⁹Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.

⁴⁰He upon princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray,
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

⁴¹Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries,
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

⁴²They that are righteous shall rejoice,
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.

⁴³Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

Psalm 108

A Song or Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹My heart is fix'd, Lord; I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
²Awake up psaltery and harp;
myself I'll early raise.

³I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;
'mong nations sing will I:
⁴For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

⁵Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously;
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.

⁶That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be,
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

⁷God in his holiness hath said,
Herein I will take pleasure;
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.

⁸Gilead I claim as mine by right;
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of my head the strength;
Judah gives laws for me;

⁹Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
Over the land of Palestine

I will in triumph go.

¹⁰O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd?

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

¹¹O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

¹²Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is man's aid.

¹³Through God we shall do valiantly;
our foes he shall down tread.

Psalm 109

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹O thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace;
²For mouths of wicked men to speak
against me do not cease:

The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me open'd be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

³They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

⁴They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
⁵Evil for good, hatred for love,
to me they did repay.

⁶Set thou the wicked over him;
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

⁷And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

⁸Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take.
⁹His children let be fatherless,

his wife a widow make.

¹⁰His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

¹¹Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.

¹²Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.

¹³Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the foll'wing age their name
be blotted out by thee.

¹⁴Let God his father's wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mother's sin
be blotted out at all.

¹⁵But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

¹⁶Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

¹⁷As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.

¹⁸As cursing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels so,
Like water, and into his bones,
like oil, down let it go.

¹⁹Like to the garment let it be
which doth himself array,
And for a girdle, wherewith he
is girt about alway.

²⁰From God let this be their reward
that en'mies are to me,
And their reward that speak against
my soul maliciously.

²¹But do thou, for thine own name's sake,
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.

²²For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

²³I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost:

²⁴My knees through fasting weaken'd are,
my flesh hath fatness lost.

²⁵I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be;

And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

²⁶O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercy's sake,
safety to me afford:

²⁷That thereby they may know that this
is thy almighty hand;
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

²⁸Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,
bless thou with loving voice:
Let them asham'd be when they rise;
thy servant let rejoice.

²⁹Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over;
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

³⁰But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

³¹For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

Psalm 110

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹The Lord did say unto my Lord,
 Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
 whereon thy feet may stand.

²The Lord shall out of Sion send
 the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
 be thou the governor.

³A willing people in thy day
 of pow'r shall come to thee,
In holy beauties from morn's womb;
 thy youth like dew shall be.

⁴The Lord himself hath made an oath,
 and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedec
 thou art a priest for ever.

⁵The glorious and mighty Lord,
 that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
 kings that do him withstand.

⁶He shall among the heathen judge,
 he shall with bodies dead
The places fill: o'er many lands
 he wound shall ev'ry head.

⁷The brook that runneth in the way
 with drink shall him supply;
And, for this cause, in triumph he

shall lift his head on high.

Psalm 111

8,6,8,6

¹Praise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will God's praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

²The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of ev'ry one
that doth therein take pleasure.

³His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.

⁴His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

⁵He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.

⁶He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathen's heritage
upon them did bestow.

⁷His handy-works are truth and right;
all his commands are sure:

⁸And, done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.

⁹He sent redemption to his folk;
his covenant for aye
He did command: holy his name
and rev'rend is alway.

¹⁰Wisdom's beginning is God's fear:
good understanding they
Have all that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for aye.

Psalm 112

8,6,8,6

¹Praise ye the Lord. The man is bless'd
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

²His seed and offspring powerful
shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

³Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store;
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

⁴Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be:
Compassionate, and merciful,
and righteous, is he.

⁵A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

⁶Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous man's memorial
shall everlasting prove.

⁷When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid:
His heart is fix'd, his confidence
upon the Lord is stay'd.

⁸His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

⁹He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor;
his righteousness shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.

¹⁰The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

Psalm 113

8,6,8,6

¹Praise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lord's name praise.

²Yea, blessed be the name of God
from this time forth always.

³From rising sun to where it sets,
God's name is to be prais'd.

⁴Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'ns his glory rais'd.

⁵Unto the Lord our God that dwells
on high, who can compare?

⁶Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.

⁷He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low doth lie;
And from the dunghill lifts the man
oppress'd with poverty;

⁸That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes set;
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n princes great.

⁹The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 114

8,6,8,6

¹When Isr'el out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacob's house went out from those
that were of language strange,

²He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Isr'el make:
³The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

⁴Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipp'd to and fro.
⁵O sea, why fledd'st thou? Jordan, back
why wast thou driven so?

⁶Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

⁷O at the presence of the Lord,
earth, tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear:

⁸Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring;
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water-spring.

Psalm 115

8,6,8,6

¹Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercy's sake.

²O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?

³But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

⁴Their idols silver are and gold,
work of men's hands they be.

⁵Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
and eyes, but do not see;

⁶Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noses, but savour not;

⁷Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;
nor speak they through their throat.

⁸Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.

⁹O Isr'el, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

¹⁰O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

¹¹Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.

¹²The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still:

He will the house of Isr'el bless,
bless Aaron's house he will.

¹³Both small and great, that fear the Lord,
he will them surely bless.

¹⁴The Lord will you, you and your seed,
aye more and more increase.

¹⁵O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heav'n.

¹⁶The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns, are God's, but he
earth to men's sons hath giv'n.

¹⁷The dead, nor who to silence go,
God's praise do not record.

¹⁸But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm 116

8,6,8,6

- ¹I love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
- ²I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
- ³Of death the cords and sorrows did
about me compass round;
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
- ⁴Upon the name of God the Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
- ⁵God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
- ⁶God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
- ⁷O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest;
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
- ⁸For my distressed soul from death
deliver'd was by thee:
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling, free.
- ⁹I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
- ¹⁰I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.

¹¹I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.

¹²What shall I render to the Lord
for all his gifts to me?

¹³I'll of salvation take the cup,
on God's name will I call:

¹⁴I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.

¹⁵Dear in God's sight is his saints' death.

¹⁶Thy servant, Lord, am I;

Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's son:
my bands thou didst untie.

¹⁷Thank-off 'rings I to thee will give,
and on God's name will call.

¹⁸I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all;

¹⁹Within the courts of God's own house,
within the midst of thee,

O city of Jerusalem.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 117

8,6,8,6

¹O give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be;
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his name to magnify.

²For great to us-ward ever are
his loving-kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord O do ye bless.

Psalm 118

8,6,8,6

- ¹O praise the Lord, for he is good;
his mercy lasteth ever.
- ²Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy faileth never.
- ³Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy lasteth ever.
- ⁴Let those that fear the Lord now say,
His mercy faileth never.
- ⁵I in distress call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me:
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
- ⁶The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid;
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismay'd.
- ⁷The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
- ⁸Better it is to trust in God
than trust in man's defence;
- ⁹Better to trust in God than make
princes our confidence.
- ¹⁰The nations, joining all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all root out.

¹¹They compass'd me about; I say,
they compass'd me about:
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all root out.

¹²Like bees they compass'd me about;
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them shall I
destroy in God's own name.

¹³Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.

¹⁴God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

¹⁵In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lord's right hand
doth ever valiantly.

¹⁶The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on high;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

¹⁷I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.

¹⁸The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.

¹⁹O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness;
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bless.

²⁰This is the gate of God, by it

the just shall enter in.

²¹Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st
and hast my safety been.

²²That stone is made head corner-stone,
which builders did despise:

²³This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

²⁴This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.

²⁵Save now, I pray thee, Lord; I pray,
send now prosperity.

²⁶Blessed is he in God's great name
that cometh us to save:

We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

²⁷God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:

Bind ye unto the altar's horns
with cords the sacrifice.

²⁸Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt;
my God, I will thee praise.

²⁹Give thanks to God, for he is good:
his mercy lasts always.

Psalm 119

Aleph, The 1st Part.

8,6,8,6

¹Blessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.

²Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.

³Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity.

⁴Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

⁵O that thy statutes to observe
thou would'st my ways direct!

⁶Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.

⁷Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.

⁸That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

Psalm 119

Beth, The 2nd Part.

8,6,8,6

⁹By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purify?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.

¹⁰Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

¹¹Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.

¹²O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.

¹³The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:

¹⁴More joy thy testimonies' way
than riches all me gave.

¹⁵I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation;
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.

¹⁶Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.

Psalm 119

Gimel, The 3rd Part.

8,6,8,6

¹⁷With me thy servant, in thy grace,
 deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favor I may live,
 and duly keep thy word.

¹⁸Open mine eyes, that of thy law
 the wonders I may see.

¹⁹I am a stranger on this earth,
 hide not thy laws from me.

²⁰My soul within me breaks, and doth
 much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
 unto thy judgments pure.

²¹Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
 who from thy precepts swerve.

²²Reproach and shame remove from me,
 for I thy laws observe.

²³Against me princes spake with spite,
 while they in council sat:
But I thy servant did upon
 thy statutes meditate.

²⁴My comfort, and my heart's delight,
 thy testimonies be;
And they, in all my doubts and fears,
 are counsellors to me.

Psalm 119

Daleth, The 4th Part.

8,6,8,6

²⁵My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me,
according to thy word.

²⁶My ways I shew'd, and me thou heard'st:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

²⁷The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are
I shall to others show.

²⁸My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.

²⁹From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be;
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

³⁰I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments that most righteous are
before me laid have I.

³¹I to thy testimonies cleave;
shame do not on me cast.

³²I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

Psalm 119

He, The 5th Part.

8,6,8,6

³³Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

³⁴Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

³⁵In thy law's path make me to go;
for I delight therein.

³⁶My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed, incline.

³⁷Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

³⁸Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

³⁹Turn thou away my fear'd reproach;
for good thy judgments be.

⁴⁰Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;
in thy truth quicken me.

Psalm 119

Vau, The 6th Part.

8,6,8,6

- ⁴¹Let thy sweet mercies also come
and visit me, O Lord;
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
- ⁴²So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me;
for in thy word I trust.
- ⁴³The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly;
For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.
- ⁴⁴So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually.
- ⁴⁵And, sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.
- ⁴⁶I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd;
- ⁴⁷And will delight myself always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
- ⁴⁸To thy commandments, which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

Psalm 119

Zain, The 7th Part.

8,6,8,6

⁴⁹Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
 thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
 thou causedst me to take.

⁵⁰This word of thine my comfort is
 in mine affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
 by this thy word alone.

⁵¹The men whose hearts with pride are stuff'd
 did greatly me deride;
Yet from thy straight commandements
 I have not turn'd aside.

⁵²Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
 which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and myself
 by them comforted have.

⁵³Horror took hold on me, because
 ill men thy law forsake.

⁵⁴I in my house of pilgrimage
 thy laws my songs do make.

⁵⁵Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,
 and I have kept thy law.

⁵⁶And this I had, because thy word
 I kept, and stood in awe.

Psalm 119

Cheth, The 8th Part.

8,6,8,6

⁵⁷Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did chuse, O Lord:
I have resolv'd, and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

⁵⁸With my whole heart I did entreat
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.

⁵⁹I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try;
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

⁶⁰I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are;
But hastily thy laws to keep
myself I did prepare.

⁶¹Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.

⁶²I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.

⁶³I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.

⁶⁴O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.

Psalm 119

Teth, The 9th Part.

8,6,8,6

⁶⁵Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.

⁶⁶Good judgment me, and knowledge teach,
for I thy word believe.

⁶⁷Ere I afflicted was I stray'd;
but now I keep thy word.

⁶⁸Both good thou art, and good thou do'st:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

⁶⁹The men that are puff'd up with pride
against me forg'd a lie;
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.

⁷⁰Their hearts, through worldly ease and wealth,
as fat as grease they be:
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.

⁷¹It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.

⁷²The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me
Than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

Psalm 119

Jod, The 10th Part.

8,6,8,6

⁷³Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me: thy laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.

⁷⁴So who thee fear shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.

⁷⁵That very right thy judgments are
I know, and do confess;
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

⁷⁶O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.

⁷⁷And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

⁷⁸Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they, without a cause,
With me perversely dealt: but I
will muse upon thy laws.

⁷⁹Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.

⁸⁰My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

Psalm 119

Caph, The 11th Part.

8,6,8,6

⁸¹My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.

⁸²Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?

⁸³For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black, and parch'd with grief; yet I
thy statutes not forget.

⁸⁴How many are thy servant's days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

⁸⁵The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.

⁸⁶Thy words all faithful are: help me,
pursu'd without a cause.

⁸⁷They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them did cleave.

⁸⁸After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

Psalm 119

Lamed, The 12th Part.

8,6,8,6

⁸⁹Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast;

⁹⁰Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee.

⁹¹This day they stand as thou ordain'dst;
for all thy servants be.

⁹²Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

⁹³Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;
they quick'ning to me brought.

⁹⁴Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

⁹⁵For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

⁹⁶An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

Psalm 119

Mem, The 13th Part.

8,6,8,6

⁹⁷O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day:

⁹⁸It makes me wiser than my foes;
for it doth with me stay.

⁹⁹Than all my teachers now I have
more understanding far;
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

¹⁰⁰In understanding I excel
those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.

¹⁰¹My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.

¹⁰²I from thy judgments have not swerv'd;
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

¹⁰³How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
than honey to my mouth.

¹⁰⁴I through thy precepts, that are pure,
do understanding get;
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

Psalm 119

Nun, The 14th Part.

8,6,8,6

¹⁰⁵Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.

¹⁰⁶I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.

¹⁰⁷I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.

¹⁰⁸The free-will-off 'rings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.

¹⁰⁹Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.
¹¹⁰I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

¹¹¹I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye;
for they my heart rejoice.

¹¹²I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend;
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

Psalm 119

Samech, The 15th Part.

8,6,8,6

- ¹¹³I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
- ¹¹⁴My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
- ¹¹⁵All ye that evil-doers are
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
- ¹¹⁶According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
- ¹¹⁷Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still;
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
- ¹¹⁸Thou tread'st down all that love to stray;
false their deceit doth prove.
- ¹¹⁹Lewd men, like dross, away thou putt'st;
therefore thy law I love.
- ¹²⁰For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd;
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

Psalm 119

Ain, The 16th Part.

8,6,8,6

¹²¹To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right;
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors' might.

¹²²For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant's surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

¹²³Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

¹²⁴In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.

¹²⁵I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

¹²⁶'Tis time thou work, Lord; for they have
made void thy law divine.

¹²⁷Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.

¹²⁸Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore;
And ev'ry false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

Psalm 119

Pe, The 17th Part.

8,6,8,6

¹²⁹Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.

¹³⁰The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are.

¹³¹My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.

¹³²Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name who truly love.

¹³³O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still order'd be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

¹³⁴From man's oppression save thou me;
so keep thy laws I will.

¹³⁵Thy face make on thy servant shine;
teach me thy statutes still.

¹³⁶Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

Psalm 119

Tzaddi, The 18th Part.

8,6,8,6

¹³⁷O Lord, thou art most righteous;
thy judgments are upright.
¹³⁸Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.

¹³⁹My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

¹⁴⁰Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servant's love is set.
¹⁴¹Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

¹⁴²Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

¹⁴³Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

¹⁴⁴Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

Psalm 119

Koph, The 19th Part.

8,6,8,6

¹⁴⁵With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear;

I will thy word obey.

¹⁴⁶I cry'd to thee; save me, and I

will keep thy laws alway.

¹⁴⁷I of the morning did prevent

the dawning, and did cry:

For all mine expectation

did on thy word rely.

¹⁴⁸Mine eyes did timeously prevent

the watches of the night,

That in thy word with careful mind

then meditate I might.

¹⁴⁹After thy loving-kindness hear

my voice, that calls on thee:

According to thy judgment, Lord,

revive and quicken me.

¹⁵⁰Who follow mischief they draw nigh;

they from thy law are far:

¹⁵¹But thou art near, Lord; most firm truth

all thy commandments are.

¹⁵²As for thy testimonies all,

of old this have I try'd,

That thou hast surely founded them

for ever to abide.

Psalm 119

Resh, The 20th Part.

8,6,8,6

¹⁵³Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.

¹⁵⁴After thy word revive thou me:
save me, and plead my cause.

¹⁵⁵Salvation is from sinners far;
for they seek not thy laws.

¹⁵⁶O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just,
revive and quicken me.

¹⁵⁷My persecutors many are,
and foes that do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

¹⁵⁸I saw transgressors, and was griev'd;
for they keep not thy word.

¹⁵⁹See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.

¹⁶⁰From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
for evermore endure.

Psalm 119

Schin, The 21st Part.

8,6,8,6

¹⁶¹Princes have persecuted me,
 although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
 my heart doth stand in awe.

¹⁶²I at thy word rejoice, as one
 of spoil that finds great store.

¹⁶³Thy law I love; but lying all
 I hate and do abhor.

¹⁶⁴Sev'n times a-day it is my care
 to give due praise to thee;
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
 which righteous ever be.

¹⁶⁵Great peace have they who love thy law;
 offence they shall have none.

¹⁶⁶I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
 and thy commands have done.

¹⁶⁷My soul thy testimonies pure
 observed carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
 I love exceedingly.

¹⁶⁸Thy testimonies and thy laws
 I kept with special care;
For all my works and ways each one
 before thee open are.

Psalm 119

Tau, The 22nd Part.

8,6,8,6

¹⁶⁹O let my earnest pray'r and cry
 come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me,
 according to thy word.

¹⁷⁰Let my request before thee come:
 after thy word me free.

¹⁷¹My lips shall utter praise, when thou
 hast taught thy laws to me.

¹⁷²My tongue of thy most blessed word
 shall speak, and it confess;
Because all thy commandments
 are perfect righteousness.

¹⁷³Let thy strong hand make help to me:
 thy precepts are my choice.

¹⁷⁴I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
 and in thy law rejoice.

¹⁷⁵O let my soul live, and it shall
 give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments gracious
 be helpful unto me.

¹⁷⁶I, like a lost sheep, went astray;
 thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suffer'd not
 to slip out of my mind.

Psalm 120

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

- ¹In my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
- ²From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
- ³What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
- ⁴Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
- ⁵Woe's me that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
- ⁶My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
- ⁷I am for peace; but when I speak,
for battle they are keen.

Psalm 121

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

¹I to the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.

²My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.

³Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.

⁴Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

⁵The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:

⁶The moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.

⁷The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall
preserve thee from all ill.

⁸Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

Psalm 122

A Song of degrees of David.

8,6,8,6

- ¹I joy'd when to the house of God,
Go up, they said to me.
- ²Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
- ³Jerus'lem, as a city, is
compactly built together:
- ⁴Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither:
- To Isr'el's testimony, there
to God's name thanks to pay.
- ⁵For thrones of judgment, ev'n the thrones
of David's house, there stay.
- ⁶Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace
have still prosperity.
- ⁷Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
- ⁸Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,
Peace be in thee, I'll say.
- ⁹And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

Psalm 123

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

¹O thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.

²Behold, as servants' eyes do look
their masters' hand to see,

As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand;
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.

³O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be;
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.

⁴Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

Psalm 124

A Song of degrees of David.

First Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

¹Had not the Lord been on our side,
 may Israel now say;

²Had not the Lord been on our side,
 when men rose us to slay;

³They had us swallow'd quick, when as
 their wrath 'gainst us did flame:

⁴Waters had cover'd us, our soul
 had sunk beneath the stream.

⁵Then had the waters, swelling high,
 over our soul made way.

⁶Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth
 us gave not for a prey.

⁷Our soul's escaped, as a bird
 out of the fowler's snare;

The snare asunder broken is,
 and we escaped are.

⁸Our sure and all-sufficient help
 is in Jehovah's name;

His name who did the heav'n create,
 and who the earth did frame.

Psalm 124

Second Version (10.10.10.10.10.)

10,10,10,10,10

¹Now Israel
 may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
 had not our cause maintain'd;
²If that the Lord
 had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
 against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
 to make of us their prey;

³Then certainly
 they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
 for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
 as we might well esteem.

⁴And as fierce floods
 before them all things drown,
So had they brought
 our soul to death quite down.

⁵The raging streams,
 with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
 o'erwhelmed in the deep.

⁶But bless'd be God,
 who doth us safely keep,
And hath not giv'n
 us for a living prey
Unto their teeth,
 and bloody cruelty.

⁷Ev'n as a bird
 out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
 so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
 and thus escaped we.
⁸Therefore our help
 is in the Lord's great name,
Who heav'n and earth
 by his great pow'r did frame.

Psalm 125

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

¹They in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Sion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.

²As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so,
from henceforth and for aye.

³For ill men's rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.

⁴Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

⁵But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Isr'el peace shall stay.

Psalm 126

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

¹When Sion's bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.

²Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melody:

They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought.

³The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.

⁴As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recall.

⁵Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.

⁶That man who, bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,
rejoicing shall return.

Psalm 127

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

8,6,8,6

¹Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.

²'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows' bread; so gives
he his beloved sleep.

³Lo, children are God's heritage,
the womb's fruit his reward.

⁴The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong men's hands prepar'd.

⁵O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;
They unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

Psalm 128

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

¹Bless'd is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways;

²For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.

³Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
by thy house' sides be found:
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.

⁴Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.

⁵The Lord shall out of Sion give
his blessing unto thee:

Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

⁶Thou shalt thy children's children see,
and peace on Israel.

Psalm 129

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

¹Oft did they vex me from my youth,
may Isr'el now declare;

²Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.

³The plowers plow'd upon my back;
they long their furrows drew.

⁴The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

⁵Let Sion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.

⁶As grass on houses' tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:

⁷Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.

⁸Neither say they who do go by,
God's blessing on you rest:
We in the name of God the Lord
do wish you to be blest.

Psalm 130

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd.

²My voice, Lord, do thou hear:

Unto my supplication's voice
give an attentive ear.

³Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?

⁴But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.

⁵I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.

⁶More than they that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord;

I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.

⁷Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be;

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.

⁸And from all his iniquities
he Isr'el shall redeem.

Psalm 131

A Song of degrees of David.

8,6,8,6

¹My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things too high for me.

²I surely have myself behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned child.

³Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

Psalm 132

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

¹David, and his afflictions all,
 Lord, do thou think upon;
²How unto God he sware, and vow'd
 to Jacob's mighty One.

³I will not come within my house,
 nor rest in bed at all;
⁴Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
 nor eyelids slumber shall;

⁵Till for the Lord a place I find,
 where he may make abode;
A place of habitation
 for Jacob's mighty God.

⁶Lo, at the place of Ephratah
 of it we understood;
And we did find it in the fields,
 and city of the wood.

⁷We'll go into his tabernacles,
 and at his footstool bow.

⁸Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
 th' ark of thy strength, and thou.

⁹O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
 with truth and righteousness;
And let all those that are thy saints
 shout loud for joyfulness.

¹⁰For thine own servant David's sake,
 do not deny thy grace;
Nor of thine own anointed one

turn thou away the face.

¹¹The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

¹²My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.

¹³For God of Sion hath made choice;
there he desires to dwell.

¹⁴This is my rest, here still I'll stay;
for I do like it well.

¹⁵Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
with bread will satisfy.

¹⁶Her priests I'll clothe with health; her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.

¹⁷And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordain'd have I.

¹⁸As with a garment I will clothe
with shame his en'mies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear
upon him flourish shall.

Psalm 133

A Song of degrees of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Behold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell!

²Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts,*
did of his garments go.

³As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
on Sion' hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

Psalm 134

A Song of degrees.

8,6,8,6

¹Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in God's temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

²Your hands within God's holy place
lift up, and praise his name.

³From Sion' hill the Lord thee bless,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

Psalm 135

8,6,8,6

¹Praise ye the Lord, the Lord's name praise;
his servants, praise ye God.

²Who stand in God's house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

³Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

⁴For Jacob to himself the Lord
did chuse of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

⁵Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord above all gods
in glory hath his seat.

⁶What things soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

⁷He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend;
With rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasures send.

⁸Egypt's first-born, from man to beast
⁹who smote. Strange tokens he
On Phar'oh and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee.

¹⁰He smote great nations, slew great kings:

¹¹Sihon of Heshbon king,
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaan's kingdoms bring:

¹²And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel,
his chosen folk, should have.

¹³Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continu'd be
to generations all.

¹⁴For why? the righteous God will judge
his people righteously;
Concerning those that do him serve,
himself repent will he.

¹⁵The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mould.

¹⁶Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
eyes, but they do not see;

¹⁷Ears have they, but hear not; and in
their mouths no breathing be.

¹⁸Their makers are like them; so are
all that on them rely.

¹⁹O Isr'el's house, bless God; bless God,
O Aaron's family.

²⁰O bless the Lord, of Levi's house

ye who his servants are;
And bless the holy name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

²¹And blessed be the Lord our God
from Sion's holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

Psalm 136

First Version (8.7.8.7.)

8,7,8,7

- ¹Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
- ²Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
- ³Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
- ⁴Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.
- ⁵Who by his wisdom made heav'ns high:
for mercy hath he ever.
- ⁶Who stretch'd the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.
- ⁷To him that made the great lights shine:
for mercy hath he ever.
- ⁸The sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
- ⁹The moon and stars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.
- ¹⁰Who Egypt's first-born kill'd outright:
for his grace faileth never.
- ¹¹And Isr'el brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.
- ¹²With stretch'd-out arm, and with strong hand:
for his grace faileth never.
- ¹³By whom the Red sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever.
- ¹⁴And through its midst made Isr'el pass:

for his grace faileth never.

¹⁵But Phar'oh and his host did drown:

for mercy hath he ever.

¹⁶Who through the desert led his own:

for his grace faileth never.

¹⁷To him great kings who overthrew:

for he hath mercy ever.

¹⁸Yea, famous kings in battle slew:

for his grace faileth never.

¹⁹Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:

for he hath mercy ever.

²⁰And Og the king of Bashanites:

for his grace faileth never.

²¹Their land in heritage to have:

(for mercy hath he ever.)

²²His servant Isr'el right he gave:

for his grace faileth never.

²³In our low state who on us thought:

for he hath mercy ever.

²⁴And from our foes our freedom wrought:

for his grace faileth never.

²⁵Who doth all flesh with food relieve:

for he hath mercy ever.

²⁶Thanks to the God of heaven give:

for his grace faileth never.

Psalm 136

Second Version (6.6.6.8.8.)

6,6,6,6,8,8

¹Praise God, for he is kind:

His mercy lasts for aye.

²Give thanks with heart and mind

To God of gods alway:

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

³The Lord of lords praise ye,

Whose mercies still endure.

⁴Great wonders only he

Doth work by his great pow'r

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

⁵Which God omnipotent,

By might and wisdom high,

The heav'n and firmament

Did frame, as we may see:

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

⁶To him who did outstretch

This earth so great and wide,

Above the waters' reach

Making it to abide:

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure
Eternally.

⁷Great lights he made to be;
For his grace lasteth aye:
⁸Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

⁹Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

¹⁰To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

¹¹Thence Isr'el out he brought;
For his grace lasteth ever.
¹²With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretch'd-out arm deliver:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure

Eternally.

¹³The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still.
¹⁴And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

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

¹⁶To him who pow' rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

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

¹⁹Sihon the Am'rites' king;

For his grace lasteth ever:

²⁰Og also, who did reign

The land of Bashan over:

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

²¹Their land by lot he gave;

For his grace faileth never,

²²That Isr'el might it have

In heritage for ever:

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

²³Who hath remembered

Us in our low estate;

²⁴And us delivered

From foes which did us hate:

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

²⁵Who to all flesh gives food;

For his grace faileth never.

²⁶Give thanks to God most good,

The God of heav'n, for ever:

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

Psalm 137

8,6,8,6

¹By Babel's streams we sat and wept,
when Sion we thought on.
²In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow-trees upon.

³For there a song required they,
who did us captive bring:
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Sion sing.

⁴O how the Lord's song shall we sing
within a foreign land?
⁵If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget,
skill part from my right hand.

⁶My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

⁷Remember Edom's children, Lord,
who in Jerus'lems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation,
Raze, raze it quite, did say.

⁸O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction;
Bless'd shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

⁹Yea, happy surely shall he be
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

Psalm 138

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee

²Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy sanctuary.

I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love;
For thou thy word hast magnify'd
all thy great name above.

³Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry;
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.

⁴All kings upon the earth that are
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.

⁵Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord;
who doth for ever reign.

⁶Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

⁷Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have:
'Gainst my foes' wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand;

thy right hand shall me save.

⁸Surely that which concerneth me
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts; do not
thine own hands' works forsake.

Psalm 139

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known.

²Thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

³My footsteps, and my lying down,
thou compasses always;
Thou also most entirely art
acquaint with all my ways.

⁴For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

⁵Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.

⁶Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

⁷From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?

⁸Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hell I lie.

⁹Take I the morning wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea;

¹⁰Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.

¹¹If I do say that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night

about me be as light.

¹²Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

¹³For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast cover'd me,
When I within my mother's womb
inclosed was by thee.

¹⁴Thee will I praise; for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marv'lous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.

¹⁵My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made; and in earth's lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

¹⁶Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect;
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ;

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd ev'ry one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.

¹⁷How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be!

¹⁸If I should count them, than the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

¹⁹Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloody men.
²⁰Thy foes against thee loudly speak,
and take thy name in vain.

²¹Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?

²²With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
²³Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold:

²⁴And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

Psalm 140

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence:

²Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.

³Much like unto a serpent's tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lies
the poison of a snake.

⁴Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from vi'lent men me save;
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.

⁵The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords; yea, they a net
Have by the way-side for me spread;
they gins for me have set.

⁶I said unto the Lord, Thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

⁷O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation:
A cov'ring in the day of war

my head thou hast put on.

⁸Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant;
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

⁹As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them cover'd be.

¹⁰Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

¹¹Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the vi'lent man,
till he be ruined.

¹²I know God will th' afflicted's cause
maintain, and poor men's right.

¹³Surely the just shall praise thy name;
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

Psalm 141

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

²As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev 'ning sacrifice.

³Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.

⁴My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor,

To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity;
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfy.

⁵Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oil to me:

Such smiting shall not break my head;
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

⁶When as their judges down shall be
in stony places cast,
Then shall they hear my words; for they

shall sweet be to their taste.

⁷About the grave's devouring mouth
our bones are scatter'd round,
As wood which men do cut and cleave
lies scatter'd on the ground.

⁸But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute;
my trust is set on thee.

⁹Lord, keep me safely from the snares
which they for me prepare;
And from the subtile gins of them
that wicked workers are.

¹⁰Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do, by thine help, escape
the danger of them all.

Psalm 142

Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave.

8,6,8,6

- ¹I with my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
²Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest.
- ³When in me was o'erwhelm'd my sp'rit,
then well thou knew'st my way;
Where I did walk a snare for me
they privily did lay.
- ⁴I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
- ⁵I cry'd to thee; I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone;
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
- ⁶Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.
- ⁷From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorify:
The just shall compass me, when thou
with me deal'st bounteously.

Psalm 143

A Psalm of David.

First Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

¹Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my suits;
and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.

²Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgment to be try'd:
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.

³For th' en' my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

⁴My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

⁵I call to mind the days of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muse.

⁶My hands to thee I stretch; my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.

⁷Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails:
hide not thy face from me;

Lest like to them I do become
that go down to the dust.

⁸At morn let me thy kindness hear;
for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk:
I lift my soul to thee.

⁹Lord, free me from my foes; I flee
to thee to cover me.

¹⁰Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy Sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.

¹¹Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own name's sake;
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

¹²And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul: for I
a servant am to thee.

Psalm 143

Second Version (6.6.6.6.D.)

6,6,6,6

¹Oh, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require;
And, in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And, in thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.

²In judgment enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God:
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

³Behold, the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

⁴Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd,
O'erwhelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplex'd
And desolate hath been.

⁵Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,

Thy works of ev'ry kind
I think upon, O Lord.

⁶Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee, my help alone;
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh'd to be.

⁷Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed;
For, lo, my sp'rit doth fail:
Hide not thy face in need;
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

⁸Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.

⁹From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flee to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.
¹⁰My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy Sp'rit's good, lead me to

The land of uprightness.

¹¹O Lord, for thy name's sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me;
And, for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.

¹²And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy;
For I thy servant am.

Psalm 144

A Psalm of David.

8,6,8,6

¹O blessed ever be the Lord,
 who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
 my fingers teach to fight.

²My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
 deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust: who under me
 my people makes to yield.

³Lord, what is man, that thou of him
 dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
 so great account dost make?

⁴Man is like vanity; his days,
 as shadows, pass away.

⁵Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down,
 touch thou the hills, and smoke shall they.

⁶Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them;
 thine arrows shoot, them rout.

⁷Thine hand send from above, me save;
 from great depths draw me out;

And from the hand of children strange,

⁸Whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand is a right hand
 that works deceitfully.

⁹A new song I to thee will sing,
 Lord, on a psaltery;
I on a ten-string'd instrument

will praises sing to thee.

¹⁰Ev'n he it is that unto kings
salvation doth send;
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

¹¹O free me from strange children's hand,
whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.

¹²That, as the plants, our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner-stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

¹³That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.

¹⁴That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out; and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

¹⁵Those people blessed are who be
in such a case as this;
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

Psalm 145

David's Psalm of praise.

First Version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

- ¹I'll thee extol, my God, O King;
I'll bless thy name always.
- ²Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy name for ever praise.
- ³Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd;
his greatness search exceeds.
- ⁴Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and shew thy mighty deeds.
- ⁵I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record;
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
- ⁶Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts that dreadful are;
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.
- ⁷The mem'ry of thy goodness great
they largely shall express;
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.
- ⁸The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow;
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
- ⁹The Lord Jehovah unto all

his goodness doth declare;
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

¹⁰Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless;
¹¹They shall thy kingdom's glory show,
thy pow'r by speech express:

¹²To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom th' excellent
and glorious majesty.

¹³Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
¹⁴God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

¹⁵The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good;
And thou, in time convenient,
bestow'st on them their food:

¹⁶Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfy the need
of ev'ry thing that lives.

¹⁷The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
¹⁸God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

¹⁹He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:

He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

²⁰The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

²¹My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and for ever.

Psalm 145

Second Version (L.M.)

8,8,8,8

¹O Lord, thou art my God and King;
Thee will I magnify and praise:
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy name always.

²Each day I rise I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.
³Much to be prais'd, and great God is;
His greatness none can comprehend.

⁴Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show done by thee.
⁵I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty;

Thy wondrous works I will record.
⁶By men the might shall be extoll'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatness will unfold.

⁷They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of thy goodness great;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

⁸The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also;
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

⁹Good unto all men is the Lord:
O'er all his works his mercy is.
¹⁰Thy works all praise to thee afford:

Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.

¹¹The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell:
¹²That so men's sons his deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

¹³Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
¹⁴The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

¹⁵The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live,
And thou, in season due, dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

¹⁶Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And ev'ry thing dost satisfy
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.

¹⁷The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
¹⁸He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

¹⁹God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.

²⁰The Lord preserves all, more and less,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

²¹Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

Psalm 146

8,6,8,6

¹Praise God. The Lord praise, O my soul.

²I'll praise God while I live;
While I have being to my God
in songs I'll praises give.

³Trust not in princes, nor man's son,
in whom there is no stay:

⁴His breath departs, to's earth he turns;
that day his thoughts decay.

⁵O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacob's God doth aid;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is stay'd:

⁶Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same;
who truth doth ever keep:

⁷Who righteous judgment executes
for those oppress'd that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food;
God sets the pris'ners free.

⁸The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.

⁹The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,
the orphan's help, is he:
But yet by him the wicked's way
turn'd upside down shall be.

¹⁰The Lord shall reign for evermore:
thy God, O Sion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 147

8,6,8,6

¹Praise ye the Lord; for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

²God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone
That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

³Those that are broken in their heart,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.

⁴He counts the number of the stars;
he names them ev'ry one.

⁵Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r;
his wisdom search can none.

⁶The Lord lifts up the meek; and casts
the wicked to the ground.

⁷Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks;
on harp his praises sound;

⁸Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.

⁹He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.

¹⁰His pleasure not in horses' strength,
nor in man's legs, doth lie.

¹¹But in all those that do him fear
the Lord doth pleasure take;
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

¹²The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;
Sion, thy God confess:
¹³For thy gates' bars he maketh strong;
thy sons in thee doth bless.

¹⁴He in thy borders maketh peace;
with fine wheat filleth thee.
¹⁵He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedily.

¹⁶Hoar-frost, like ashes, scatt' reth he;
like wool he snow doth give:
¹⁷Like morsels casteth forth his ice;
who in its cold can live?

¹⁸He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again;
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

¹⁹The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

²⁰To any nation never he
such favour did afford;
For they his judgments have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

Psalm 148

First version (C.M.)

8,6,8,6

¹Praise God. From heavens praise the Lord,
in heights praise to him be.

²All ye his angels, praise ye him;
his hosts all, praise him ye.

³O praise ye him, both sun and moon,
praise him, all stars of light.

⁴Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and floods
above the heavens' height.

⁵Let all the creatures praise the name
of our almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.

⁶He also, for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure;
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.

⁷Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and ev'ry deep:

⁸Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.

⁹All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars high:

¹⁰Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.

¹¹Kings of the earth, all nations,
princes, earth's judges all:

¹²Both young men, yea, and maidens too,

old men, and children small.

¹³Let them God's name praise; for his name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

¹⁴His people's horn, the praise of all
his saints, exalteth he;
Ev'n Isr'el's seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Psalm 148

Second Version (6.6.6.6.8.8.)

6,6,6,6,8,8

¹The Lord of heav'n confess,
On high his glory raise.

²Him let all angels bless,
Him all his armies praise.

³Him glorify
Sun, moon, and stars;

⁴Ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.

⁵From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make;
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.

⁶And from that place,
Where fix'd you be
By his decree,
You cannot pass.

⁷Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
⁸Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow.
Whom in command he keeps.

⁹Praise ye his name,
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall;

¹⁰Beasts wild and tame;

All things that creep or fly.

¹¹Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
All princes mean or high;

¹²Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,

¹³Exalt his name;

For much his fame
Should be extoll'd.

O let God's name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky;
¹⁴For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on high;
Ev'n those that be
Of Isr'el's race,
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

Psalm 149

8,6,8,6

¹Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet psalms do ye raise.

²Let Isr'el in his Maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all that Sion's children are
be joyful in their King.

³O let them unto his great name
give praises in the dance;
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.

⁴For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be;
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautify.

⁵And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoice:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.

⁶Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword;

⁷To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.

⁸And ev'n with chains, as pris'ners, bind
 their kings that them command;
Yea, and with iron fetters strong,
 the nobles of their land.

⁹On them the judgment to perform
 found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
 O do ye praise the Lord.

Psalm 150

8,6,8,6

¹Praise ye the Lord. God's praise within
his sanctuary raise;
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.

²Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnify:
O praise him, as he doth excel
in glorious majesty.

³Praise him with trumpet's sound; his praise
with psaltery advance:

⁴With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
and organs, in the dance.

⁵Praise him on cymbals loud; him praise
on cymbals sounding high.

⁶Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

DOXOLOGIES OR CONCLUSIONS

May be sung at the close of a Psalm or Portion of a Psalm

1

L.M.

8,8,8,8

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

AMEN.

2

C.M.

8,6,8,6

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
and shall be evermore.

AMEN.

3

S.M.

6,6,8,6

To Thee be glory, Lord,
whom heaven and earth adore
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
one God for evermore.

AMEN.

4

10 10 10 10 10
PSALM 124, second version

10,10,10,10,10

Glory to God the Father, God the Son,
And unto God the Spirit, Three in One.
From age to age let saints his name adore,
His power and love proclaim from shore to shore,
And spread his fame, till time shall be no more.

AMEN.

5

8 7 8 7

PSALM 136, first version

8,7,8,7

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
whose mercy faileth never,
Be praise and glory, as it was,
is now, and shall be ever.

AMEN.

6

6 6 6 6 8 8
PSALMS 136, second version;
148, second version

6,6,6,6,8,8

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One
All worship be address'd,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And still shall be
For evermore.

AMEN.

7

6 6 6 6 D.

PSALM 143, second version

6,6,6,6

Now glory be to God
The Father, and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost,
All-glorious Three in One.
And his most holy name
Let all his saints adore,
As it hath been, is now,
And shall be evermore.

AMEN.

**TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES
IN VERSE
OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF
SACRED SCRIPTURE**



1

Genesis 1

8,6,8,6

Let heav'n arise, let earth appear,
said the Almighty Lord:
The heav'n arose, the earth appeared,
at his creating word.

Thick darkness brooded o'er the deep:
God said, 'Let there be light:'
The light shone forth with smiling ray,
and scattered ancient night.

He bade the clouds ascend on high;
the clouds ascend, and bear
A wat'ry treasure to the sky,
and float upon the air.

The liquid element below
was gathered by his hand;
The rolling seas together flow,
and leave the solid land.

With herbs, and plants, and fruitful trees,
the new-formed globe he crowned,
Ere there was rain to bless the soil,
or sun to warm the ground.

Then high in heav'n's resplendent arch
he placed two orbs of light,
He set the sun to rule the day,
the moon to rule the night.

Next, from the deep, th' Almighty King
did vital beings frame;
Fowls of the air of every wing,
and fish of every name.

To all the various brutal tribes
 he gave their wondrous birth;
At once the lion and the worm
 sprung from the teeming earth.

Then, chief o'er all his works below,
 at last was Adam made;
His Maker's image blessed his soul,
 and glory crowned his head.

Fair in th' Almighty Maker's eye
 the whole creation stood.
He viewed the fabric he had raised;
 his word pronounced it good.

2

Genesis 28:20-22

8,6,8,6

O God of Bethel! by whose hand
thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
hast all our fathers led:

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.

O spread thy cov'ring wings around,
till all our wand'rings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from thy gracious hand
our humble pray'rs implore;
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
and portion evermore.

3

Job 1:21

8,6,8,6



Naked as from the earth we came,
and entered life at first;
Naked we to the earth return,
and mix with kindred dust.

Whate'er we fondly call our own
belongs to heav'n's great Lord;
The blessings lent us for a day
are soon to be restored.

'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
or sinks them in the grave:
He gives; and, when he takes away,
he takes but what he gave.

Then, ever blessed be his name!
his goodness swelled our store;
His justice but resumes its own;
'tis ours still to adore.

4

Job 3:17-20

8,6,8,6

How still and peaceful is the grave!
where, life's vain tumults past,
Th' appointed house, by Heav'n's decree,
receives us all at last.

The wicked there from troubling cease,
their passions rage no more;
And there the weary pilgrim rests
from all the toils he bore.

There rest the pris'ners, now released
from slavery's sad abode;
No more they hear th' oppressor's voice,
or dread the tyrant's rod.

There servants, masters, small and great,
partake the same repose;
And there, in peace, the ashes mix
of those who once were foes.

All, levelled by the hand of Death,
lie sleeping in the tomb;
Till God in judgment calls them forth,
to meet their final doom.

5

Job 5:6-12

8,6,8,6

Though trouble springs not from the dust,
nor sorrow from the ground;
Yet ills on ills, by Heav'n's decree,
in man's estate are found.

As sparks in close succession rise,
so man, the child of woe,
Is doomed to endless cares and toils
through all his life below.

But with my God I leave my cause;
from him I seek relief;
To him, in confidence of prayer
unbosom all my grief.

Unnumbered are his wondrous works,
unsearchable his ways;
'Tis his the mourning soul to cheer,
the bowed down to raise.

6

Job 8:11-22

8,6,8,6

The rush may rise where waters flow,
and flags beside the stream;
But soon their verdure fades and dies
before the scorching beam

So is the sinner's hope cut off;
or, if it transient rise,
'Tis like the spider's airy web,
from every breath that flies.

Fixed on his house he leans; his house
and all its props decay:
He holds it fast; but, while he holds,
the tott'ring frame gives way.

Fair in his garden, to the sun
his boughs with verdure smile;
And, deeply fixed, his spreading roots
unshaken stand a while.

But forth the sentence flies from Heav'n,
that sweeps him from his place;
Which then denies him for its lord,
nor owns it knew his face.

Lo! this the joy of wicked men,
who Heav'n's high laws despise:
They quickly fall; and in their room
as quickly others rise.

But, for the just, with gracious care,
God will his power employ;
He'll teach their lips to sing his praise,
and fill their hearts with joy.



7

Job 9:2-10

8,6,8,6

How should the sons of Adam's race
be pure before their God?
If he contends in righteousness,
we sink beneath his rod.

If he should mark my words and thoughts
with strict enquiring eyes,
Could I for one of thousand faults
the least excuse devise?

Strong in his arm, his heart is wise;
who dares with him contend?
Or who, that tries th' unequal strife,
shall prosper in the end?

He makes the mountains feel his wrath,
and their old seats forsake;
The trembling earth deserts her place,
and all her pillars shake.

He bids the sun forbear to rise;
th' obedient sun forbears:
His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies,
and seals up all the stars.

He walks upon the raging sea;
flies on the stormy wind:
None can explore his wondrous way,
or his dark footsteps find.

8

Job 14:1-15

8,6,8,6

Few are thy days, and full of woe,
O man, of woman born!
Thy doom is written, 'Dust thou art,
and shalt to dust return.'

Behold the emblem of thy state
in flow'rs that bloom and die,
Or in the shadow's fleeting form,
that mocks the gazer's eye.

Guilty and frail, how shalt thou stand
before thy sov'reign Lord?
Can troubled and polluted springs
a hallowed stream afford?

Determined are the days that fly
successive o'er thy head;
The numbered hour is on the wing
that lays thee with the dead.

Great God! afflict not in thy wrath
the short allotted span
That bounds the few and weary days
of pilgrimage to man.

All nature dies, and lives again:
the flow'r that paints the field,
The trees that crown the mountain's brow,
and boughs and blossoms yield,

Resign the honours of their form
at Winter's stormy blast,
And leave the naked leafless plain
a desolated waste.

Yet soon reviving plants and flow'rs
anew shall deck the plain;
The woods shall hear the voice of Spring,
and flourish green again.

But man forsakes this earthly scene,
ah! never to return:
Shall any foll'wing spring revive
the ashes of the urn?

The mighty flood that rolls along
its torrents to the main,
Can ne'er recall its waters lost
from that abyss again.

So days, and years, and ages past,
descending down to night,
Can henceforth never more return
back to the gates of light;

And man, when laid in lonesome grave,
shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,
Until th' eternal morning wake
the slumbers of the tomb,

O may the grave become to me
the bed of peaceful rest,
Whence I shall gladly rise at length,
and mingle with the blest!

Cheered by this hope, with patient mind,
I'll wait Heav'n's high decree,
Till the appointed period come,
when death shall set me free.



9

Job 26:6, to the end

8,6,8,6

Who can resist th' Almighty arm
that made the starry sky?
Or who elude the certain glance
of God's all-seeing eye?

From him no cov'ring vails our crimes;
hell opens to his sight;
And all Destruction's secret snares
lie full disclosed in light.

Firm on the boundless void of space
he poised the steady pole,
And in the circle of his clouds
bade secret waters roll.

While nature's universal frame
its Maker's power reveals,
His throne, remote from mortal eyes
an awful cloud conceals.

From where the rising day ascends,
to where it sets in night,
He compasses the floods with bounds,
and checks their threat'ning might.

The pillars that support the sky
tremble at his rebuke;
Through all its caverns quakes the earth,
as though its centre shook.

He brings the waters from their beds,
although no tempest blows,
And smites the kingdom of the proud
without the hand of foes.

With bright inhabitants above
 he fills the heavenly land,
And all the crooked serpent's breed
 dismayed before him stand.

Few of his works can we survey;
 these few our skill transcend:
But the full thunder of his pow'r
 what heart can comprehend?

10

Prov. 1:20-31

8,6,8,6

In streets, and op'nings of the gates,
where pours the busy crowd,
Thus heav'nly Wisdom lifts her voice,
and cries to men aloud:

How long, ye scorers of the truth,
scornful will ye remain?
How long shall fools their folly love,
and hear my words in vain?

O turn, at last, at my reproof!
and, in that happy hour,
His bless'd effusions on your heart
my Spirit down shall pour.

But since so long, with earnest voice,
to you in vain I call
Since all my counsels and reproofs
thus ineffectual fall;

The time will come, when humbled low,
in Sorrow's evil day,
Your voice by anguish shall be taught,
but taught too late, to pray.

When, like the whirlwind, o'er the deep
comes Desolation's blast;
Pray'rs then extorted shall be vain,
the hour of mercy past.

The choice you made has fixed your doom;
for this is Heav'n's decree,
That with the fruits of what he sowed
the sinner filled shall be.



11

Prov. 3:13-17

8,6,8,6

O happy is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial Wisdom makes
his early, only choice.

For she has treasures greater far
than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
than all their stores of gold.

In her right hand she holds to view
a length of happy days;
Riches with splendid honours
are what her left displays.

She guides the young with innocence,
in pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
upon the hoary head.

According as her labours rise,
so her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

12

Prov. 6:6-12

8,8,8,8

Ye indolent and slothful! rise,
View the ant's labours, and be wise;
She has no guide to point her way,
No ruler chiding her delay:

Yet see with what incessant cares
She for the winter's storm prepares;
In summer she provides her meat,
And harvest finds her store complete.

But when will slothful man rise?
How long shall sleep seal up his eyes?
Sloth more indulgence still demands;
Sloth shuts the eyes, and folds the hands.

But mark the end; want shall assail,
When all your strength and vigour fail;
Want, like an armed man, shall rush
The hoary head of age to crush.

13

Prov. 8:22, to the end

8,6,8,6

Keep silence, all ye sons of men,
and hear with rev'rence due;
Eternal Wisdom from above
thus lifts her voice to you:

I was th' Almighty's chief delight
from everlasting days,
Ere yet his arm was stretched forth
the heav'ns and earth to raise.

Before the sea began to flow,
and leave the solid land,
Before the hills and mountains rose,
I dwelt at his right hand.

When first he reared the arch of heav'n,
and spread the clouds on air,
When first the fountains of the deep
he opened, I was there.

There I was with him, when he stretched
his compass o'er the deep,
And charged the ocean's swelling waves
within their bounds to keep.

With joy I saw th' abode prepared
which men were soon to fill:
Them from the first of days I loved,
unchanged, I love them still.

Now therefore hearken to my words,
ye children, and be wise:
Happy the man that keeps my ways;



the man that shuns them dies.

Where dubious paths perplex the mind,
direction I afford;
Life shall be his that follows me
and favour from the Lord.

But he who scorns my sacred laws
shall deeply wound his heart,
He courts destruction who contemns
the counsel I impart.

14

Eccles. 7:2-6

8,6,8,6

While others crowd the house of mirth,
and haunt the gaudy show,
Let such as would with Wisdom dwell,
frequent the house of woe.

Better to weep with those who weep,
and share th' afflicted's smart,
Than mix with fools in giddy joys
that cheat and wound the heart.

When virtuous sorrow clouds the face,
and tears bedim the eye,
The soul is led to solemn thought,
and wafted to the Sky.

The wise in heart revisit oft
grief's dark sequestered cell;
The thoughtless still with levity
and mirth delight to dwell.

The noisy laughter of the fool
is like the crackling sound
Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall
in ashes to The ground.

15

Eccles. 9:4,5,6,10

8,8,8,8

As long as life its term extends,
Hope's blest dominion never ends;
For while the lamp holds on to burn,
The greatest sinner may return.

Life is the season God both giv'n
To fly from hell, and rise to heav'n;
That day of grace fleets fast away,
And none its rapid course can stay.

The living know that they must die;
But all the dead forgotten lie:
Their mem'ry and their name is gone,
Alike unknowing and unknown.

Their hatred and their love is lost,
Their envy buried in the dust;
They have no share in all that's done
Beneath the circuit of the sun.

Then what thy thoughts design to do,
Still let thy bands with might pursue;
Since no device nor work is found,
Nor wisdom underneath the ground.

In the cold grave, to which we haste,
There are no acts of pardon past:
But fixed the doom of all remains,
And everlasting silence reigns.

16

Eccles. 12:1

8,6,8,6

In life's gay morn, when sprightly youth
with vital ardour glows,
And shines in all the fairest charms
which beauty can disclose;

Deep on thy soul, before its pow'rs
are yet by vice enslaved,
Be thy Creator's glorious name
and character engraved.

For soon the shades of grief shall cloud
the sunshine of thy days;
And cares, and toils, in endless round,
encompass all thy ways.

Soon shall thy heart the woes of age
in mournful groans deplore,
And sadly muse on former joys,
that now return no more.



17

Isaiah 1:10-19

8,6,8,6

Rulers of Sodom! hear the voice
of heav'n's eternal Lord;
Men of Gomorrah! bend your ear
submissive to his word.

'Tis thus he speaks; To what intent
are your oblations vain?
Why load my altars with your gifts,
polluted and profane?

Burnt-off'rings long may blaze to heav'n,
and incense cloud the skies;
The worship and the worshipper
are hateful in my eyes.

Your rites, your fasts, your pray'rs, I scorn,
and pomp of solemn days:
I know your hearts are full of guile,
and Crooked are your ways.

But cleanse your hands, ye guilty race,
and cease from deeds of sin;
Learn in your actions to be just,
and pure in heart within.

Mock not my name with honours vain,
but keep my holy laws;
Do justice to the friendless poor,
and plead the widow's cause.

Then though your guilty souls are stained
with sins of crimson dye,
Yet, through my grace with snow itself
in whiteness they shall vie.

18

Isaiah 2:2-6

8,6,8,6

Behold! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
and draw the wond'ring eyes.

To this the joyful nations round,
all tribes and tongues shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
and to his house we'll go.

The beam that shines from Sion hill
shall lighten ev'ry land;
The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs
shall all the world command.

Among the nations he shall judge;
his judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
and quell the sinner's pride.

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
to pruning-hooks their spears.

No longer hosts encount'ring hosts
shall crowds of slain deplore:
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
and study war no more.

Come then, O house of Jacob! come
to worship at his Shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
with holy beauties shine,



19

Isaiah 9:2-8

8,6,8,6

The race that long in darkness pined,
 have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
 in death's surrounding night.

To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!
 the gath'ring nations came,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
 the harvest treasures home.

For thou our burden hast remov'd,
 and quelled th' oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell
in Midian's evil day.

To us a Child of hope is born;
 to us a Son is giv'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
 him all the hosts of heav'n.

His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
 for evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
 the great and mighty Lord.

His pow'r increasing still shall spread,
 his reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
 and peace abound below.

20

Isaiah 26:1-7

8,6,8,6

How glorious Sion's courts appear,
the city of our God!
His throne he hath established here
here fixed his loved abode.

Its wall, defended by his grace
no pow'r shall e'er o'erthrow,
Salvation is its bulwark sure
against th' assailing foe.

Lift up the everlasting gates,
the doors wide open fling;
Enter, ye nations, who obey
the statutes of our King.

Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,
and dwell in perfect peace,
Ye, who have known JEHOVAH's name,
and trusted in his grace.

Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
and banish all your fears;
Strength In the Lord JEHOVAH dwells
eternal as his years.

What though the wicked dwell on high,
his arm shall bring them low;
Low as the caverns of the grave
their lofty heads shall bow.

Along the dust shall then be spread
their tow'rs, that brave the skies:
On them the needy's feet shall tread,
and on their ruins rise.

21

Isaiah 33:13-18

8,6,8,6

Attend, ye tribes that dwell remote,
ye tribes at hand, give ear;
Th' upright in heart alone have hope.
the false in heart have fear.

The man who walks with God in truth,
and ev'ry guile disdains;
Who hates to lift oppression's rod,
and scorns its shameful gains;

Whose soul abhors the impious bribe
the tempts from truth to stray,
And from th' enticing snares of vice
who turns his eyes away:

His dwelling, 'midst the strength of rocks,
shall ever stand secure;
His Father will provide his bread,
his water shall be sure.

For him the kingdom of the just
afar doth glorious shine;
And he the King of kings shall see
in majesty divine.



22

Isaiah 40:27, to the end

8,6,8,6

Why pour'st thou forth thine anxious plaint,
despairing of relief,
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,
and did not heed thy grief?

Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,
that firm remains on high
The everlasting throne of Him
who formed the earth and sky?

Art thou afraid his pow'r shall fail
when comes thy evil day?
And can an all-creating arm
grow weary or decay?

Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r
the Rock of ages stands;
Though him thou canst not see, nor trace
the working of his hands.

He gives the conquest to the weak,
supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
his heav'nly aids impart.

Mere human pow'r shall fast decay,
and youthful vigour cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord,
in strength shall still increase.

They with unwearied feet shall tread
the path of life divine;
With growing ardent onward move,
with growing brightness shine.

On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,
their wings are faith and love,
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
they rise to heav'n above.

23

Isaiah 42:1-13

8,6,8,6

Behold my Servant! see him rise
exalted in my might!
Him have I chosen, and in him
I place supreme delight.

On him, in rich effusion poured,
my Spirit shall descend;
My truths and judgments he shall show
to earth's remotest end.

Gentle and still shall be his voice,
no threats from him proceed;
The smoking flax he shall not quench,
nor break the bruised reed.

The feeble spark to flames he'll raise;
the weak will not despise;
Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,
and make the fallen rise.

The progress of his zeal and pow'r
shall never know decline,
Till foreign lands and distant isles
receive the law divine.

He who erected heav'ns bright arch,
and bade the planets roll,
Who peopled all the climes of earth,
and formed the human soul,

Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I raised,
my Prophet thee install;
In right I've raised thee, and in strength
I'll succour whom I call.



I will establish with the lands
a covenant in thee,
To give the Gentile nations light,
and set the pris'ners free:

Asunder burst the gates of brass;
the iron fetters fall;
And gladsome light and liberty
are straight restored to all.

I am the Lord, and by the name
of great JEHOVAH known;
No idol shall usurp my praise,
nor mount into my throne.

Lo! former scenes, predicted once
conspicuous rise to view;
And future scenes, predicted now,
shall be accomplished too.

Sing to the Lord in joyful strains!
let earth his praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
and fill the isles around!

O city of the Lord! begin
the universal song;
And let the scattered villages
the cheerful notes prolong.

Let Kedar's wilderness afar
lift up its lonely voice;
And let the tenants of the rock
with accents rude rejoice;

Till 'midst the streams of distant lands
the islands sound his praise;

And all combined, with one accord,
JEHOVAH's glories raise.

24

Isaiah 49:13-17

8,6,8,6

Ye heav'ns send forth your song of praise!
earth, raise your voice below!
Let hills and mountains join the hymn,
and joy through nature flow.

Behold how gracious is our God!
hear the consoling strains,
In which he cheers our drooping hearts,
and mitigates our pains.

Cease ye, when days of darkness come,
in sad dismay to mourn,
As if the Lord could leave his saints
forsaken or forlorn.

Can the fond mother e'er forget
the infant whom she bore?
And can its plaintive cries be heard,
nor move compassion more?

She may forget: nature may fail
a parent's heart to move;
But Sion on my heart shall dwell
in everlasting love.

Full in my sight, upon my hands
I have engraved her name:
My hands shall build her ruined walls,
and raise her broken frame.

25

Isaiah 53

8,6,8,6

How few receive with cordial faith
the tidings which we bring?
How few have seen the arm revealed
of heav'n's eternal King?

The Saviour comes! no outward pomp
bespeaks his presence nigh;
No earthly beauty shines in him
to draw the carnal eye.

Fair as a beauteous tender flow'r
amidst the desert grows,
So slighted by a rebel race
the heav'nly Saviour rose.

Rejected and despised of men,
behold a man of woe!
Grief was his close companion still
through all his life below.

Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,
ours were the woes he bore:
Pangs, not his own, his spotless soul
with bitter anguish tore.

We held him as condemned by Heav'n,
an outcast from his God,
While for our sins he groaned, he bled,
beneath his Father's rod.

His sacred blood hath washed our souls
from sin's polluted stain;
His stripes es have healed us, and his death
revived our souls again.



We all, like sheep, had gone astray
in ruin's fatal road:
On him were our transgressions laid;
he bore the mighty load.

Wronged and oppressed how meekly he
in patient silence stood!
Mute, as the peaceful harmless lamb,
when brought to shed its blood.

Who can his generation tell?
from prison see him led!
With impious show of law condemned,
and numbered with the dead.

'Midst sinners low in dust he lay;
the rich a grave supplied:
Unspotted was his blameless life;
unstained by sin he died.

Yet God shall raise his head on high,
though thus he brought him low;
His sacred off'ring, when complete,
shall terminate his woe.

For, saith the Lord, my pleasure then
shall prosper in his hand;
His shall a num'rous offspring be,
and still his honours stand.

His soul, rejoicing, shall behold
the purchase of his pain;
And all the guilty whom he saved
shall bless Messiah's reign.

He with the great shall share the spoil,
and baffle all his foes;

Though ranked with sinners, here he fell,
a conqueror he rose.

He died to bear the guilt of men,
that sin might be forgiv'n:
He lives to bless them and defend,
and plead their cause in heav'n.

26

Isaiah 55

8,6,8,6

Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring
where living waters flow:
Free to that sacred fountain all
without a price may go.

How long to streams of false delight
will ye in crowds repair?
How long your strength and substance waste
on trifles, light as air?

My stores afford those rich supplies
that health and pleasure give:
Incline your ear, and come to me;
the soul that hears shall live.

With you a cov'nant I will make,
that ever shall endure;
The hope which gladdened David's heart
my mercy hath made sure.

Behold he comes! your leader comes,
with might and honour crowned;
A witness who shall spread my name
to earth's remotest bound.

See! nations hasten to his call
from ev'ry distant shore;
Isles, yet unknown, shall bow to him,
and Isr'el's God adore.

Seek ye the Lord while yet his ear
is open to your call;
While offered mercy still is near,
before his footstool fall.



Let sinners quit their evil ways,
their evil thoughts forego:
And God, when they to him return,
returning grace will show.

He pardons with o'erflowing love:
for, hear the voice divine!
My nature is not like to yours,
nor like your ways are mine:

But far as heav'n's resplendent orbs
beyond earth's spot extend,
As far my thoughts, as far my ways,
your ways and thoughts transcend.

And as the rains from heav'n distil,
nor thither mount again,
But swell the earth with fruitful juice,
and all its tribes sustain:

So not a word that flows from me
shall ineffectual fall;
But universal nature prove
obedient to my call.

With joy and peace shall then be led
the glad converted lands;
The lofty mountains then shall sing,
the forests clap their hands.

Where briers grew 'midst barren wilds,
shall firs and myrtles spring;
And nature, through its utmost bounds,
eternal praises sing.

27

Isaiah 57:15,16

8,6,8,6

Thus speaks the high and lofty One;
ye tribes of earth, give ear;
The words of your Almighty King
with sacred rev'rence hear:

Amidst the majesty of heav'n
my throne is fixed on high;
And through eternity I hear
the praises of the sky:

Yet, looking down, I visit oft
the humble hallowed cell;
And with the penitent who mourn
'tis my delight to dwell;

The downcast spirit to revive,
the sad in soul to cheer;
And from the bed of dust the man
of heart contrite to rear.

With me dwells no relentless wrath
against the human race;
The souls which I have formed shall find
a refuge in my grace.

28

Isaiah 58:5-9

8,6,8,6

Attend, and mark the solemn fast
which to the Lord is dear;
Disdain the false unhallowed mask
which vain dissemblers wear.

Do I delight In sorrow's dress?
saith he who reigns above;
The hanging head and rueful look,
will they attract my love?

Let such as feel oppression's load
thy tender pity share:
And let the helpless, homeless poor,
be thy peculiar care.

Go, bid the hungry orphan be
with thy abundance blest;
Invite the wand'rer to thy gate,
and spread the couch of rest.

Let him who pines with piercing cold
by thee be warmed and clad;
Be thine the blissful task to make
the downcast mourner glad.

Then, bright as morning, shall come forth,
in peace and joy, thy days;
And glory from the Lord above
shall shine on all thy ways.



29

Lament. 3:37-40

8,6,8,6

Amidst the mighty, where is he
who saith, and it is done?
Each varying scene of changeful life
is from the Lord alone.

He gives in gladsome bow'rs to dwell,
or clothes in sorrow's shroud;
His hand hath formed the light, his hand
hath formed the dark'ning cloud.

Why should a living man complain
beneath the chast'ning rod?
Our sins afflict us; and the cross
must bring us back to God.

O sons of men! with anxious care
your hearts and ways explore;
Return from paths of vice to God:
return, and sin no more!

30

Hosea 6:1-4

8,6,8,6

Come, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.

His voice commands the tempest forth,
and stills the stormy wave;
And though his arm be strong to smite,
'tis also strong to save.

Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
the dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in his sight.

Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him, and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
like morning songs his voice.

As dew upon the tender herb,
diffusing fragrance round;
As show'rs that usher in the spring,
and cheer the thirsty ground:

So shall his presence bless our souls,
and shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
the sorrows of the night.

31

Micah 6:6-9

8,6,8,6

Thus speaks the heathen: How shall man
the Pow'r Supreme adore?
With what accepted offerings come
his mercy to implore?

Shall clouds of incense to the skies
with grateful odour speed?
Or victims from a thousand hills
upon the altar bleed?

Does justice nobler blood demand
to save the sinner's life?
Shall, trembling, in his offspring's side
the father plunge the knife?

No: God rejects the bloody rites
which blindfold zeal began;
His oracles of truth proclaim
the message brought to man.

He what is good hath clearly shown,
O favoured race! to thee;
And what doth God require of those
who bend to him the knee?

Thy deeds, let sacred justice rule;
thy heart, let mercy fill;
And, walking humbly with thy God,
to him resign thy will.



32

Habak. 3:17,18

8,6,8,6

What though no flow'rs the fig-tree clothe,
 though vines their fruit deny,
The labour of the olive fail,
 and fields no meat supply?

Though from the fold, with sad surprise,
 my flock cut off I see;
Though famine pine in empty stalls,
 where herds were wont to be?

Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
 and glory in his love;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
 of my salvation prove.

He to my tardy feet shall lend
 the swiftness of the roe;
Till, raised on high, I safely dwell
 beyond the reach of woe.

God is the treasure of my soul,
 the source of lasting joy;
A joy which want shall not impair,
 nor death itself destroy.

33

Matth. 6:9-14

8,6,8,6

Father of all! we bow to thee,
 who dwell'st in heav'n adored;
But present still through all thy works,
 the universal Lord.

For ever hallowed be thy name
 by all beneath the skies;
And may thy kingdom still advance,
 till grace to glory rise.

A grateful homage may we yield,
 with hearts resigned to thee;
And as in heav'n thy will is done,
 on earth so let it be.

From day to day we humbly own
 the hand that feeds us still
Give us our bread, and teach to rest
 contented in thy will.

Our sins before thee we confess;
 O may they be forgiv'n!
As we to others mercy show,
 we mercy beg from Heav'n.

Still let thy grace our life direct;
 from evil guard our way;
And in temptation's fatal path
 permit us not to stray.

For thine the pow'r, the kingdom thine;
 all glory's due to thee:
Thine from eternity they were,
 and thine shall ever be.

34

Matth. 11:25, to the end

8,6,8,6

Thus spoke the Saviour of the world
and raised his eyes to heav'n:
To thee, O Father! Lord of all,
eternal praise be giv'n.

Thou to the pure and lowly heart
hast heav'nly truth revealed;
Which from the self-conceited mind
thy wisdom hath concealed.

Ev'n so! thou, Father, hast ordained
thy high decree to stand;
Nor men nor angels may presume
the reason to demand.

Thou only know'st the Son: from thee
my kingdom I receive;
And none the Father know but they
who in the Son believe.

Come then to me, all ye who groan,
with guilt and fears opprest;
Resign to me the willing heart,
and I will give you rest.

Take up my yoke, and learn of me
the meek and lowly mind;
And thus your weary troubled souls
repose and peace shall find.

For light and gentle is my yoke;
the burden I impose
Shall ease the heart, which groaned before
beneath a load of woes.



35

Matth. 26:26-29

8,8,8,8

'Twas on that night, when doomed to know
The eager rage of ev'ry foe,
That night in which he was betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took bread:

And, after thanks and glory giv'n
To him that rules in earth and heav'n,
That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his foll'wers spoke:

My broken body thus I give
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;
And oft the sacred rite renew,
That brings my wondrous love to view.

Then in his hands the cup he raised,
And God anew he thanked and praised;
While kindness in his bosom glowed,
And from his lips salvation flowed:

My blood I thus pour forth, be cries,
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And Heav'n's eternal grace revealed.

With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour,
In mem'ry of my dying hour.

36

Luke 1:46-56

8,6,8,6

My soul and spirit, filled with joy,
my God and Saviour praise,
Whose goodness did from poor estate
his humble handmaid raise.

Me bless'd of God, the God of might,
all ages shall proclaim;
From age to age his mercy lasts,
and holy is his name.

Strength with his arm th' Almighty shewed;
the proud his looks abased;
He cast the mighty to the ground,
the meek to honour raised.

The hungry with good things were filled,
the rich with hunger pined:
He sent his servant Isr'el help,
and called his love to mind;

Which to our fathers' ancient race
his promise did ensure,
To Abrah'm and his chosen seed
forever to endure.

37

Luke 2:8-15

8,6,8,6

While humble shepherds watched their flocks
in Bethleh'm's plains by night,
An angel sent from heav'n appeared,
and filled the plains with light.

Fear not, he said, (for sudden dread
had seized their troubled mind;)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you, and all mankind.

To you, in David's town, this day
is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
and this shall be the sign:

The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swaddling-bands,
and in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God; and thus
addressed their joyful song:

All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
Good-will is shown by Heav'n to men,
and never more shall cease.



38

Luke 2:25-33

8,6,8,6

Just and devout old Simeon lived;
to him it was revealed,
That Christ, the Lord, his eyes should see
ere death his eyelids sealed.

For this consoling gift of Heav'n
to Isr'el's fallen state,
From year to year, with patient hope
the aged saint did wait.

Nor did he wait in vain; for, lo!
revolving years brought round,
In season due, the happy day,
which all his wishes crowned.

When Jesus, to the temple brought
by Mary's pious care,
As Heav'n's appointed rites required,
to God was offered there,

Simeon into those sacred courts
a heav'nly impulse drew;
He saw the Virgin hold her Son,
and straight his Lord he knew.

With holy joy upon his face
the good old father smiled;
Then fondly in his withered arms
he clasped the promised child:

And while he held the heav'n-born Babe,
ordained to bless mankind,
Thus spoke, with earnest look,
and heart exulting, yet resigned:

Now, Lord! according to thy word,
let me in peace depart;
Mine eyes have thy salvation seen,
and gladness fills my heart.

At length my arms embrace my Lord,
now let their vigour cease;
At last my eyes my Saviour see,
now let them close in peace.

This great salvation, long prepared,
and now disclosed to view,
Hath proved thy love was constant still,
and promises were true.

That Sun I now behold, whose light
shall heathen darkness chase,
And rays of brightest glory pour
around thy chosen race.

39

Luke 4:18,19

8,6,8,6

Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes!
the Saviour promised long;
Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,
and ev'ry voice be song!

On him the Spirit, largely shed,
exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
his holy breast inspire.

He comes! the pris'ners to relieve,
in Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
the iron fetters yield.

He comes! from dark'ning scales of vice
to clear the inward sight;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
to pour celestial light.

He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
the bleeding souls to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
t' enrich the humble poor.

The sacred year has now revolved,
accepted of the Lord,
When Heav'n's high promise is fulfilled,
and Isr'el is restored.

Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!
thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heav'n's exalted arches ring
with thy most honoured name.



40

Luke 15:13-25

8,6,8,6

The wretched prodigal behold
in mis'ry lying low,
Whom vice had sunk from high estate,
and plunged in want and woe.

While I, despised and scorned, he cries,
starve in a foreign land,
The meanest in my father's house
is fed with bounteous hand:

I'll go, and with a mourning voice,
fall down before his face:
Father! I've sinned 'gainst Heav'n and thee,
nor can deserve thy grace.

He said, and hastened to his home,
to seek his father's love;
The father sees him from afar,
and all his bowels move.

He ran, and fell upon his neck,
embraced and kissed his son:
The grieving prodigal bewailed
the follies he had done.

No more, my father, can I hope
to find paternal grace;
My utmost wish is to obtain
a servant's humble place.

Bring forth the fairest robe for him,
the joyful father said;
To him each mark of grace be shown,
and ev'ry honour paid.

A day of feasting I ordain;
let mirth and song abound:
My son was dead, and lives again!
was lost, and now is found!

Thus joy abounds in paradise
among the hosts of heav'n,
Soon as the sinner quits his sins,
repents, and is forgiv'n.

41

John 3:14-19

8,6,8,6

As when the Hebrew prophet raised
the brazen serpent high,
The wounded looked, and straight were cured,
the people ceased to die:

So from the Saviour on the cross
a healing virtue flows;
Who looks to him with lively faith
is saved from endless woes.

For God gave up his Son to death,
so gen'rous was his love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
eternal life above.

Not to condemn the sons of men
the Son of God appeared;
No weapons in his hand are seen,
nor voice of terror heard:

He came to raise our fallen state,
and our lost hopes restore:
Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
and bids us fear no more.

But vengeance just for ever lies
on all the rebel race,
Who God's eternal Son despise
and scorn his offered grace.

42

John 14:1-7

8,6,8,6



Let not your hearts with anxious thoughts
be troubled or dismayed;
But trust in Providence divine,
and trust my gracious aid.

I to my Father's house return;
there numerous mansions stand,
And glory manifold abounds
through all the happy land.

I go your entrance to secure,
and your abode prepare;
Regions unknown are safe to you,
when I, your friend, am there.

Thence shall I come, when ages close,
to take you home with me;
There we shall meet to part no more,
and still together be.

I am the way, the truth, the life:
no son of human race,
But such as I conduct and guide,
shall see my Father's face.

43

John 14:25-28

8,6,8,6

You now must hear my voice no more;
my Father calls me home;
But soon from heav'n the Holy Ghost,
your Comforter, shall come.

That heav'nly Teacher, sent from God,
shall your whole soul inspire;
Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,
your hearts with sacred fire.

Peace is the gift I leave with you;
my peace to you bequeath;
Peace that shall comfort you through life,
and cheer your souls in death.

I give not as the world bestows,
with promise false and vain;
Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the heart
in which my words remain.

44

John 19:30

8,6,8,6

Behold the Saviour on the cross,
a spectacle of woe!
See from his agonizing wounds
the blood incessant flow;

Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek
and trembling lips were spread;
Till light forsook his closing eyes,
and life his drooping head!

'Tis finished—was his latest voice;
these sacred accents o'er,
He bowed his head, gave up the ghost,
and suffered pain no more.

'Tis finished—The Messiah dies
for sins, but not his own;
The great redemption is complete,
and Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.

'Tis finished—All his groans are past;
his blood his pain, and toils,
Have fully vanquished our foes,
and crowned him with their spoils.

'Tis finished—Legal worship ends,
and gospel ages run;
All old things now are past away,
and a new world begun.

45

Romans 2:4-8

8,6,8,6

Ungrateful sinners! whence this scorn
Of God's long-suff'ring grace?
And whence this madness that insults
th' Almighty to his face?

Is it because his patience waits,
and pitying bowels move,
You multiply transgressions more,
and scorn his offered love?

Dost thou not know, self-blinded man!
his goodness is designed
To wake repentance in thy soul,
and melt thy hardened mind?

And wilt thou rather chuse to meet
th' Almighty as thy foe,
And treasure up his wrath in store
against the day of woe?

Soon shall that fatal day approach
that must thy sentence seal,
And righteous judgments, now unknown,
in awful pomp reveal;

While they, who full of holy deeds
to glory seek to rise,
Continuing patient to the end,
shall gain th' immortal prize.



46

Romans 3:19-22

8,6,8,6

Vain are the hopes the sons of men
upon their works have built;
Their hearts by nature are unclean,
their actions full of guilt.

Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,
without one vaunting word,
And, humbled low, confess their guilt
before heav'n's righteous Lord.

No hope can on the law be built
of justifying grace;
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,
condemns him to his face.

Jesus! how glorious is thy grace!
when in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
that makes the sinner just.

47

Romans 6:1-7

8,6,8,6

And shall we then go on to sin,
that grace may more abound?
Great God, forbid that such a thought
should in our breast be found!

When to the sacred font we came,
did not the rite proclaim,
That, washed from sin, and all its stains,
new creatures we became?

With Christ the Lord we died to sin;
with him to life we rise,
To life, which now begun on earth,
is perfect in the skies.

Too long enthralled to Satan's sway,
we now are slaves no more;
For Christ hath vanquished death and sin,
our freedom to restore.

48

Romans 8:31, to the end

8,6,8,6

Let Christian faith and hope dispel
the fears of guilt and woe;
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
and who can prove a foe?

He who his Son, most dear and loved,
gave up for us to die.
Shall he not all things freely give
that goodness can supply?

Behold the best, the greatest gift,
of everlasting love!
Behold the pledge of peace below,
and perfect bliss above!

Where is the judge who can condemn,
since God hath justified?
Who shall charge those with guilt or crime
for whom the Saviour died?

The Saviour died, but rose again
triumphant from the grave;
And pleads our cause at God's right hand,
omnipotent to save.

Who then can e'er divide us more
from Jesus and his love,
Or break the sacred chain that binds
the earth to heav'n above?

Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
and days of darkness fall;
Through him all dangers we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.



Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
or make his love decay.

Each future period that will bless,
as it has bless'd the past;
He loved us from the first of time,
he loves us to the last.

49

1 Corinth. 13

8,6,8,6

Though perfect eloquence adorned
my sweet persuading tongue,
Though I could speak in higher strains
than ever angel sung;

Though prophecy my soul inspired,
and made all myst'ries plain:
Yet, were I void of Christian love,
these gifts were all in vain.

Nay, though my faith with boundless pow'r
ev'n mountains could remove
I still am nothing, if I'm void
of charity and love.

Although with lib'ral hand I gave
my goods the poor to feed,
Nay, gave my body to the flames,
still fruitless were the deed.

Love suffers long; love envies not;
but love is ever kind;
She never boasteth of herself,
nor proudly lifts the mind.

Love harbours no suspicious thought,
is patient to the bad;
Grieved when she hears of sins and crimes,
and in the truth is glad.

Love no unseemly carriage shows,
nor selfishly confined;
She glows with social tenderness,
and feels for all mankind.

Love beareth much, much she believes,
and still she hopes the best;
Love meekly suffers many a wrong,
though sore with hardship pressed.

Love still shall hold an endless reign
in earth and heav'n above,
When tongues shall cease, and prophets fail,
and ev'ry gift but love.

Here all our gifts imperfect are;
but better days draw nigh,
When perfect light shall pour its rays,
and all those shadows fly.

Like children here we speak and think,
amused with childish toys;
But when our pow'rs their manhood reach,
we'll scorn our present joys.

Now dark and dim, as through a glass,
are God and truth beheld;
Then shall we see as face to face,
and God shall be unveiled.

Faith, Hope, and Love, now dwell on earth,
and earth by them is blest;
But Faith and Hope must yield to Love,
of all the graces best.

Hope shall to full fruition rise,
and Faith be sight above:
These are the means, but this the end;
for saints for ever love.



50

1 Corinth. 15:52, to the end

8,6,8,6

When the last trumpet's awful voice
this rending earth shall shake,
When op'ning graves shall yield their charge,
and dust to life awake;

Those bodies that corrupted fell
shall incorrupted rise,
And mortal forms shall spring to life
immortal in the skies.

Behold what heav'nly prophets sung
is now at last fulfilled
That Death should yield his ancient reign,
and, vanquished, quit the field.

Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,
and thus begin to sing;
O Grave! where is thy triumph now?
and where, O Death! thy sting?

Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt,
'twas this that armed thy dart;
The law gave sin its strength and force
to pierce the sinner's heart:

But God, whose name be ever bless'd!
disarms that foe we dread,
And makes us conqu'rors when we die,
through Christ our living head.

Then stedfast let us still remain,
though dangers rise around,
And in the work prescribed by God
yet more and more abound;

Assured that though we labour now,
we labour not in vain,
But, through the grace of heav'n's great Lord,
th' eternal crown shall gain.

51

2 Corinth. 5:1-11

8,6,8,6

Soon shall this earthly frame, dissolved,
in death and ruins lie;
But better mansions wait the just,
prepared above the sky.

An house eternal, built by God,
shall lodge the holy mind,
When once those prison-walls have fall'n
by which 'tis now confined.

Hence, burdened with a weight of clay,
we groan beneath the load,
Waiting the hour which sets us free,
and brings us home to God.

We know, that when the soul, unclothed,
shall from this body fly,
'Twill animate a purer frame
with life that cannot die.

Such are the hopes that cheer the just;
these hopes their God hath giv'n;
His Spirit is the earnest now,
and seals their souls for heav'n.

We walk by faith of joys to come,
faith grounded on his word;
But while this body is our home,
we mourn an absent Lord.

What faith rejoices to believe,
we long and pant to see;
we would be absent from the flesh,
and present, Lord! with thee.

But still, or here, or going hence,
to this our labours tend,
That, in his service spent, our life
may in his favour end.

For, lo! before the Son, as judge,
th' assembled world shall stand,
To take the punishment or prize
from his unerring hand.

Impartial retributions then
our different lives await;
Our present actions, good or bad,
shall fix our future fate.



52

Philip. 2:6-12

8,6,8,6

Ye who the name of Jesus bear,
his sacred steps pursue;
And let that mind which was in him
be also found in you.

Though in the form of God he was,
his only Son declared,
Nor to be equally adored
as robb'ry did regard;

His greatness he for us abased,
for us his glory vailed;
In human likeness dwelt on earth,
his majesty concealed:

Nor only as a man appears,
but stoops a servant low;
Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,
in all its shame and woe.

Hence God this gen'rous love to men
with honours just hath crowned,
And raised the name of Jesus far
above all names renowned:

That at this name, with sacred awe,
each humble knee should bow
Of hosts immortal in the skies,
and nations spread below:

That all the prostrate pow'rs of hell
might tremble at his word,
And ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry tongue,
confess that he is Lord.

53

1 Thessal. 4:13, to the end

8,6,8,6

Take comfort, Christians, when your friends
in Jesus fall asleep;
Their better being never ends;
why then dejected weep?

Why inconsolable, as those
to whom no hope is giv'n?
Death is the messenger of peace,
and calls the soul to heav'n.

As Jesus died, and rose again
victorious from the dead;
So his disciples rise, and reign
with their triumphant Head.

The time draws nigh, when from the clouds
Christ shall with shouts descend,
And the last trumpet's awful voice
the heav'ns and earth shall rend.

Then they who live shall changed be,
and they who sleep shall wake;
The graves shall yield their ancient charge,
and earth's foundations shake.

The saints of God, from death set free,
with joy shall mount on high;
The heav'nly hosts with praises loud
shall meet them in the sky,

Together to their Father's house
with joyful hearts they go;
And dwell for ever with the Lord,
beyond the reach of woe.

A few short years of evil past,
we reach the happy shore,
where death-divided friends at last
shall meet, to part no more.

54

2 Tim. 1:12

8,6,8,6

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
or to defend his cause,
Maintain the glory of his cross,
and honour all his laws.

Jesus, my Lord! I know his name,
his name is all my boast;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
nor let my hope be lost.

I know that safe with him remains,
protected by his pow'r,
What I've committed to his trust,
till the decisive hour.

Then will he own his servant's name
before his Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
appoint my soul a place.



55

2 Tim. 4:6,7,8,18

8,6,8,6

My race is run; my warfare's o'er;
the solemn hour is nigh,
When, offered up to God, my soul
shall wing its flight on high.

With heav'nly weapons I have fought
the battles of the Lord;
Finished my course, and kept the faith,
depending on his word.

Henceforth there is laid up for me
a crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge at that great day
shall place it on my head.

Nor hath the Sov'reign Lord decreed
this prize for me alone;
But for all such as love like me
th' appearance of his Son.

From ev'ry snare and evil work
his grace shall me defend,
And to his heav'nly kingdom safe
shall bring me in the end.

56

Titus 3:3-9

8,6,8,6

How wretched was our former state,
when, slaves to Satan's sway,
With hearts disordered and impure,
o'erwhelmed in sin we lay!

But, O my soul! for ever praise,
for ever love his name,
Who turned thee from the fatal paths
of folly, sin, and shame.

Vain and presumptuous is the trust
which in our works we place,
Salvation from a higher source
flows to the human race.

'Tis from the mercy of our God
that all our hopes begin;
His mercy saved our souls from death,
and washed our souls from sin.

His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,
its sacred fire imparts,
Refines our dross, and Love divine
rekindles in our hearts.

Thence raised from death, we live anew;
and, justified by grace,
We hope in glory to appear,
and see our Father's face.

Let all who hold this faith and hope
in holy deeds abound;
Thus faith approves itself sincere,
by active virtue crowned.

57

Heb. 4:14, to the end

8,6,8,6

Jesus, the Son of God, who once
for us his life resigned,
Now lives in heav'n, our great High Priest,
and never-dying friend.

Through life, through death, let us to him
with constancy adhere;
Faith shall supply new strength, and hope
shall banish ev'ry ear.

To human weakness not severe
is our High Priest above;
His heart o'erflows with tenderness,
his bowels melt with love.

With sympathetic feelings touched,
he knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations are,
for he has felt the same.

But though he felt temptation's pow'r,
unconquered he remained;
Nor, 'midst the frailty of our frame,
by sin was ever stained.

As, in the days of feeble flesh,
he poured forth cries and tears;
So, though exalted, still he feels
what ev'ry Christian bears.

Then let us, with a filial heart,
come boldly to the throne
Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs,
and all our wants make known:



That mercy we may there obtain
for sins and errors past,
And grace to help in time of need,
while days of trial last.

58

Another version of the same Passage

8,8,8,8

Where high the heav'nly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The guardian of mankind appears.

He who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth his precious blood,
Pursues in heav'n his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the friend of man.

Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, his agonies, and cries.

In ev'ry pang that tends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r
To help us in the evil hour.

59

Heb. 12:1-13

8,6,8,6

Behold what witnesses unseen
encompass us around;
Men, once like us, with suffering tried,
but now with glory crowned.

Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
begin the Christian race,
And, freed from each encumb'ring weight,
their holy footsteps trace.

Behold a witness nobler still,
who trod affliction's path,
Jesus, at once the finisher
and author of our faith.

He for the joy before him set,
so gen'rous was his love,
Endured the cross, despised the shame,
and now he reigns above.

If he the scorn of wicked men
with patience did sustain,
Becomes it those for whom he died
to murmur or complain?

Have ye like him to blood, to death,
the cause of truth maintained?
And is your heav'nly Father's voice
forgotten or disdained?

My son, saith he, with patient mind
endure the chast'ning rod;
Believe, when by afflictions tried,
that thou art loved by God.



His children thus most dear to him
their heav'nly Father trains,
Through all the hard experience led
of sorrows and of pains.

We know he owns us for his sons,
when we correction share;
Nor wander as a bastard race,
without our Father's care.

A father's voice with rev'rence we
on earth have often heard;
The Father of our spirits now
demands the same regard.

Parents may err; but he is wise,
nor lifts the rod in vain
His chast'nings serve to cure the soul
by salutary pain.

Affliction, when it spreads around,
may seem a field of woe;
Yet there, at last, the happy fruits
of righteousness shall grow.

Then let our hearts no more despond,
our hands be weak no more;
Still let us trust our Father's love,
his wisdom still adore.

60

Heb. 13:20,21

8,6,8,6

Father of peace, and God of love!
we own thy pow'r to save,
That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose
victorious o'er the grave.

Him from the dead thou brought'st again,
when, by his sacred blood,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore,
th' eternal cov'nant stood.

O may thy Spirit seal our souls,
and mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
but keep thy precepts still;

That to perfection's sacred height
we nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
be pleasing in thine eyes.

61

1 Pet. 1:3-5

8,6,8,6

Bless'd be the everlasting God,
the Father of our Lord;
Be his abounding mercy praised,
his majesty adored.

When from the dead he raised his Son,
and called him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
that they should never die.

To an inheritance divine
he taught our hearts to rise;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
unfailing in the skies.

Saints by the pow'r of God are kept
till the salvation come:
We walk by faith as strangers here;
but Christ shall call us home.

62

2 Pet. 3:3-14

8,6,8,6

Lo! in the last of days behold
a faithless race arise;
Their lawless lust their only rule;
and thus the scoffer cries;

Where is the promise, deemed so true,
that spoke the Saviour near?
E'er since our fathers slept in dust,
no change has reached our ear.

Years rolled on years successive glide,
since first the world began,
And on the tide of time still floats,
secure, the bark of man.

Thus speaks the scoffer; but his words
conceal the truth he knows,
That from the waters' dark abyss
the earth at first arose.

But when the sons of men began
with one consent to stray,
At Heav'n's command a deluge swept
the godless race away.

A different fate is now prepared
for Nature's trembling frame;
Soon shall her orbs be all enwrap
in one devouring flame.

Reserved are sinners for the hour
when to the gulf below,
Armed with the hand of sov'reign pow'r,
the judge consigns his foe.



Though now, ye just! the time appears
protracted, dark, unknown,
An hour, a day, a thousand years,
to heav'n's great Lord are one.

Still all may share his sov'reign grace,
in ev'ry change secure;
The meek, the suppliant contrite race,
shall find his mercy sure.

The contrite race he counts his friends
forbids the suppliant's fall;
Condemns reluctant, but extends
the hope of grace to all.

Yet as the night-wrapped thief who lurks
to seize th' expected prize,
Thus steals the hour when Christ shall come,
and thunder rend the skies.

Then at the loud, the solemn peal,
the heav'ns shall burst away;
The elements shall melt in flame,
at Nature's final day.

Since all this frame of things must end,
as Heav'n has so decreed,
How wise our inmost thoughts to guard,
and watch o'er ev'ry deed;

Expecting calm th' appointed hour,
when, Nature's conflict o'er,
A new and better world shall rise,
where sin is known no more.

63

1 John 3:1-4

8,6,8,6

Behold th' amazing gift of love
the Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
to call us sons of God!

Concealed as yet this honour lies,
by this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when he came,
ev'n God's eternal Son

High is the rank we now possess;
but higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be
is hid from mortal eyes:

Our souls, we know, when he appears,
shall bear his image bright;
For all his glory, full disclosed,
shall open to our sight.

A hope so great, and so divine,
may trials well endure;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
as Christ himself is pure.

64

Rev. 1:5-9

8,6,8,6

To him that loved the souls of men
and washed us in his blood,
To royal honours raised our head,
and made us priests to God;

To him let ev'ry tongue be praise,
and ev'ry heart be love!
All grateful honours paid on earth,
and nobler songs above!

Behold, on flying clouds he comes!
his saints shall bless the day;
While they that pierced him sadly mourn
in anguish and dismay,

I am the First, and I the Last;
time centres all in me;
Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,
and evermore shall be.



65

Rev. 5:6, to the end.

8,6,8,6

Behold the glories of the Lamb
amidst his Father's throne;
Prepare new honours for his name,
and songs before unknown.

Lo! elders worship at his feet;
the church adores around,
With vials full of odours rich,
and harps of sweetest sound.

These odours are the pray'rs of saints,
these sounds the hymns they raise;
God bends his ear to their requests,
he loves to hear their praise.

Who shall the Father's record search,
and hidden things reveal?
Behold the Son that record takes,
and opens ev'ry seal.

Hark how th' adoring hosts above
with songs surround the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues;
but all their hearts are one.

Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
to be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,
for he was slain for us.

To him be pow'r divine ascribed,
and endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
for ever on his head!

Thou hast redeemed us with thy blood,
and set the pris'ners free;
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
and we shall reign with thee.

From ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,
thou brought'st thy chosen race;
And distant lands and isles have shared
the riches of thy grace.

Let all that dwell above the sky,
or on the earth below,
With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,
to thee their homage show.

To Him who sits upon the throne,
the God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
be glory evermore.

66

Rev. 7:13, to the end

8,6,8,6

How bright these glorious spirits shine!
whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
of everlasting day?

Lo! these are they from sufferings great,
who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have washed
those robes which shine so bright.

Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
the glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,
tunes ev'ry mouth to sing:
By day, by night, the sacred courts
with glad hosannahs ring.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
and all their footsteps guide.

'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,
where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from ev'ry eye
shall wipe off ev'ry tear.



67

Rev. 21:1-9

8,6,8,6

Lo! what a glorious sight appears
to our admiring eyes!
The former seas have passed away,
the former earth and skies.

From heav'n the New Jerus'lem comes,
all worthy of its Lord;
See all things now at last renewed,
and paradise restored!

Attending angels shout for joy,
and the bright armies sing;
Mortals! behold the sacred seat
of your descending King!

The God of glory down to men
removes his bless'd abode;
He dwells with men; his people they,
and he his people's God.

His gracious hand shall wipe the tears
from ev'ry weeping eye:
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,
and death itself, shall die.

Behold, I change all human things!
saith he, whose words are true;
Lo! what was old is passed away,
and all things are made new!

I am the First, and I the Last,
through endless years the same;
I AM, is my memorial still,
and my eternal name.

Ho, ye that thirst! to you my grace
shall hidden streams disclose,
And open full the sacred spring,
whence life for ever flows.

Bless'd is the man that overcomes;
I'll own him for a son;
A rich inheritance rewards
the conquests he hath won.

But bloody hands and hearts unclean,
and all the lying race,
The faithless, and the scoffing crew,
who spurn at offered grace;

They, seized by justice, shall be doomed
in dark abyss to lie,
And in the fiery burning lake
the second death shall die.

O may we stand before the Lamb,
when earth and seas are fled,
And hear the judge pronounce our name,
with blessings on our bead!

HYMNS

HYMN 1

Joseph Addison

8,6,8,6



When all thy mercies, O my God!
my rising soul surveys
Transported with the view, I'm lost
in wonder, love, and praise.

O how shall words, with equal warmth,
the gratitude declare
That glows within my ravished heart!
but Thou canst read it there.

Thy Providence my life sustained,
and all my wants redrest,
When in the silent womb I lay,
and hung upon the breast.

To all my weak complaints and cries
thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learned
to form themselves in pray'r.

Unnumbered comforts to my soul
thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
from whom these comforts flowed.

When in the slipp'ry paths of youth
with heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
and led me up to man:

Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
it gently cleared my way;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
more to be feared than they.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
with health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
revived my soul with grace.

Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss
hath made my cup run o'er;
And, in a kind and faithful friend,
hath doubled all my store.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
my daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
that tastes these gifts with joy.

Through ev'ry period of my life
thy goodness I'll proclaim;
And after death, in distant worlds,
resume the glorious theme.

When nature fails, and day and night
divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
thy mercy shall adore.

Through all eternity to thee
a joyful song I'll raise;
For, oh! eternity's too short
to utter all thy praise.

HYMN 2
Psalm 19:1-6

Joseph Addison

8,8,8,8

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's pow'r display;
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale.
And, nightly to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;

While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?

In Reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine:
'The hand that made us is divine.'



HYMN 3

Joseph Addison

8,6,8,6

When rising from the bed of death,
o'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
O how shall I appear!

If yet while pardon may be found,
and mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
and trembles at the thought;

When thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclosed
in majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear!

But thou hast told the troubled mind,
who doth her sins lament,
That timely grief for errors past
shall future woe prevent.

Then see the sorrows of my heart,
ere yet it be too late;
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
to give those sorrows weight.

For never shall my soul despair
of mercy at thy throne,
Who knows thine only Son has died
thy justice to atone.

HYMN 4

Isaac Watts

8,6,8,6

Blest morning! whose first dawning rays
 beheld the Son of God
Arise triumphant from the grave,
 and leave his dark abode.

Wrapt in the silence of the tomb,
 the great Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
 the third, th' appointed day.

Hell and the grave combined their force
 to hold our Lord in vain;
Sudden the Conqueror arose,
 and burst their feeble chain.

To thy great name, Almighty Lord!
 we sacred honours pay,
And loud hosannahs shall proclaim
 the triumphs of the day.

Salvation and immortal praise
 to our victorious King!
Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and seas,
 with glad hosannahs ring.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
 and shall be evermore.

HYMN 5

8,8,8,8

The hour of my departure's come;
I hear the voice that calls me home:
At last, O Lord! let trouble cease.
And let thy servant die in peace.

The race appointed I have run;
The combat's o'er, the prize is won;
And now my witness is on high,
And now my record's in the sky.

Not in mine innocence I trust;
I bow before thee in the dust;
And through my Saviour's blood alone
I look for mercy at thy throne.

I leave the world without a tear,
Save for the friends I held so dear;
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
And to the friendless prove a friend.

I come, I come, at thy command,
I give my spirit to thy hand;
stretch forth thine everlasting arms,
And shield me in the last alarms.

The hour of my departure's come;
I hear the voice that calls me home;
Now, O my God! let trouble cease;
Now let thy servant die in peace.



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