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| **Title:** | The vvhole Booke of Psalmes faithfully translated  into English metre. ; Whereunto is prefixed a  discourse declaring not only the lawfullness, but  also the necessity of the heavenly ordinance of  singing Scripture psalmes in the churches of God.  ; [Seven lines of Scripture texts] |
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[The vvhole Booke of Psalmes faithfully translated into English metre. ; Whereunto is prefixed a discourse declaring not only the lawfullness, but also the necessity of the heavenly ordinance of singing Scripture psalmes in the churches of God. ; [Seven lines of Scripture texts] (umich.edu)](https://quod.lib.umich.edu/cgi/t/text/text-idx?c=evans;idno=N00001.0001.001)

THE   
VVHOLE   
BOOKE OF PSALMES   
Faithfully   
TRANSLATED into ENGLISH   
Metre.

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

Coll. *III.*

Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in   
all wisdome, teaching and exhort-  
ing one another in Psalmes, Himnes, and   
spirituall Songs, singing to the Lord with  
grace in your hearts.

James *v.*

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

Imprinted 1640

**The Preface.**

THe singing of Psalmes, though it breath forth  
 nothing but holy harmony, and melody: yet   
such is the subtilty of the enemie, and the enmity  
 of our nature against the Lord, & his ways, that   
our hearts can finde matter of discord in this har-  
mony, and crotchets of division in this holy me-  
lody for. There have been three questiōns especi-  
ally stirring concerning singing. First what psalms  
are to be sung in churches? Whether Davids and o-  
scripture psalmes, or the psalms invented by  
the gifts of godly men in every age of the church.   
Secondly, if scripture psalmes, whether in their   
owne words, or in such meter as English poetry is   
wont to run in? Thirdly· by whom are they to be   
sung? whether by the whole churches together   
with their voices? or by one man singing alōe and   
the rest joynīg in silēce, & in the close sayīg amen.  
 Touching the first, certainly the singing of Da-  
vids psalmes was an acceptable worship of God,   
not only in his owre, but in succeeding times as   
in Solomons time 2 *Chron.* 5.13. in Jehosa-  
phats time 2 *chron.* 20.31. in Ezra his   
time *Ezra* 3.10, 11. and the text is evident  
in Hezekiahs time they are commanded to   
sing praise in the words of David and Asaph,   
2 *chron.* 29, 30. which one place may serve   
to resolve two of the questions (the first and the   
last) at once, for this commandement was it ceri-  
 ∣moniall

The   
monial or morall? some things in it indeed were   
cerimoniall, as their musicall instruments &c   
but what cerimony was there in singing prayse   
with the words of David and Asaph? what if Da-  
vid was a type of Christ, was Asaph also? was   
every thing of David typicall? are his words   
(which are of morall, universall, and perpetuall   
authority in all nations and ages) are they typi-  
call? what type can be imagined in making use   
of his songs to prayse the Lord? If they were ty-  
picall because the cerimony of musicall instru-  
ments was joyned with them, then their prayers   
were alsotypicall, because they had that ceremo-  
ny of incense admixt with them: but wee know   
that prayer then was a morall duty, notwithstand-  
ing the incense; and soe singing those psalmes not-  
withstanding their musicall instruments. Beside,   
that which was typicall (as that they were sung   
with musicall instruments, by the twenty-foure   
orders of Priests and Levites. 1 *Chron* 25.9.) must   
have the morall and spirituall accomplishment in   
the new Testament, in all the Churches of the   
Saints principally, who are made kings & priests   
*Reu.* 1.6. and are the first fruits unto God. *Reu.* 14.   
as the Levites were *Num.* 3.45. with hearts &   
lippes, in stead of musicall instruments, to prayse   
the Lord; who are set forth (as some iudiciously   
thinke) *Reu.* 4.4. by twēty foure Elders, in the ripe   
age of the Church, *Gal.* 4.1, 2, 3. answering to the   
twenty foure orders of Priests and Levites   
1 *chron.* 25.9. Therefore not some select  
 members

Preface  
  
members, but the whole Church is ic ommand-  
ed to teach one another in all the special sorts   
of Davids psalmes, some being called by himself  
מזמרים : psalms, some תחיללים Hymns   
some שירים: spirituall songs. Soe that if the   
singing Davids psalmes be a morall duty & ther-  
fore perpetuall; then wee under the new Testamēt  
 are bound to sing them as well as they under the   
old: and if wee are expresly commanded to sing   
Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, then either   
wee must sing Davids psalmes, or else may affirm   
they are not spirituall songs: which being penned   
by an extraordīary gift of the Spirit, for the sake   
especially of Gods spirtuall Israell; not to be   
read and preached only (as other parts of holy   
writ) but to be sung also, they are therefore most   
spirituall, and still to be sung of all the Israell of   
God: and verily as their sin is exceeding great,   
who will allow Davids psalmes (as other scrip-  
tures) to be read in churches (which is one end)   
but not to be preached also, (which is another end   
foe their sin is crying before God, who will al-  
low them to be read and preached, but seeke to   
deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of   
them, which is to sing them in Christian churches  
obj. 1 If it be sayd that the Saints in the primi-  
tive Church did compile spirituall songs of their  
owne inditing, and sing them before the Church  
1 Cor. 14, 15, 16.  
*Ans.* We answer first, that those Saints compiled   
these spirituall songs by the extraordinary gifts of  
 the

The  
  
the spirit (common in those dayes) whereby they   
were inabled to praise the Lord in strange tongu-  
es, wherin learned *Paraeus* proves those psalmes   
were uttered, in his Commēt on that place *vers* 14   
which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the   
Churches, wee should allow them the like liberty   
now. Secondly, suppose those psalmes were sung   
by an ordinary gift (which wee suppose cannot be   
evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did   
not, & that we ought not to sing Davids psalmes?   
must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench   
the spirit still speaking to us by the extraordin¦-  
ary gifts of his servant David? there is not the   
lost foot-step of example, or precept, or colour  
of reason for such a bold practise.  
obj. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived   
prayers, and why not to sing conceived psalmes?   
must wee not sing in the spirit as well as pray in   
the spirit?  
*Ans.* First because every good minister hath not   
a gift of spirituall poetry to compose extempora-  
ry psalmes as he hath of prayer. Secondly. Sup-  
pose he had, yet seeing psalmes are to be sung by a   
joynt consent and harmony of all the Church in   
heart and voyce (as wee shall prove) this cannot   
be done except he that composeth a psalme, bring-  
th into the Church set formes of psalmes of his   
owne invētion; for which wee finde no warrant   
or president in any ordinary officers of the Church  
throughout the sciptures. Thirdly. Because   
the booke of psalmes is so compleat a System of   
 psalms

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psalmes, which the Holy-Ghost himselfe ininfint-  
ite wisdome hath made to suit all the conditions,   
necessityes, temptations, affections, &c. of men   
in all ages; (as most of all our interpreters on the   
psalmes have fully and particularly cleare where   
fore by this the Lord seemeth to stoppeth mens   
mouths and mindes ordinarily to compile or   
sing any other psa•mes (under colour that the   
ocasions and conditions of the Church are new)   
&c. for the publick use of the Church, seing, let   
our condition be what it will, the Lord himselfe   
hath supplyed us with farre better; and therefore   
in Hezekiahs time, though doubtlesse there were   
among them those which had extraoridnary gifts   
to compile new songs on those new ocasions, as   
Isaiah and Micah &c. yet wee read that they are   
commanded to sing in the words of David and   
Asaph, which were ordinarily to be used in the   
publick worship of God: and wee doubt not but   
those that are wise will easily see; that those   
set formes of psalmes of Gods owne appoint-  
ment not of mans conceived gift or humane   
imposition were sung in the Spirit by those ho-  
ly Levites, as well as their prayers were in   
the spirit which themselves conceived, the   
Lord not then binding them therin to any   
set formes; and shall set formes of psalmes   
appoynted of God not be sung in the spirit now,   
which others did then?  
Queston. But why may not one cōpose a psalme   
& sing it alone with a loud voice & the rest joyne  
 with

The   
  
with him in silence and in the end say Amen?  
*Ans.* If such a practise was found in the Church   
of Corinth, when any had a psalme suggested by   
an extraordinary gift; yet in singing ordinary   
psalmes the whole Church is to joyne together   
in heart and voyce to prayse the Lord. -for-   
First. Davids psalmes as hath beene shewed,   
were sung in heart and voyce together by the   
twenty foure orders of the musicians of the Tem-  
ple, who typed out the twenty foure Elders all   
the members especially of christian Churches *Rom*5.8. who are made Kings and Priests to God   
to prayse him as they did: for if there were   
any other o•der of singing Choristers beside   
the body of the people to succeed those, the   
Lord would doubtlesse have given direction   
in the gospell for their quallification, election,   
maintainance &c. as he did for the musicians of   
the Temple, and as his faithfullnes hath done for   
all other church officers in the new Testament.   
 Secondly. Others beside the Levites (the chiefe   
Singers) in the Jewish Church did also sing the   
Lords songs; else why are they commanded fre-  
quently to sing: as in ps. 100, 1, 2, 3. ps 95, 1, 2, 3.   
ps. 102. title. with vers 18. & Ex. 15.1. not only   
Moses but all Israell sang that song, they spake   
saying (as it is in the *orig.*) all as well as Moses,   
the women also as well as the men. v. 20 21. and   
*deut.* 32. (whereto some thinke, John had refer-  
ence as well as to Ex. 15.1. when he brings in the   
protestant Churches getting the victory over the  
 Beast

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Beast with harps in their hands and singing the   
song of Moses. *Reu,* 15.3.) this song Moses is   
commanded not only to put it into their hearts   
but into their mouths also: *deut.* 31.19. which   
argues, they were with their mouths to sing i. to-  
gether as well as with their hearts.  
 Thirdly. Isaiah foretells in the dayes of the new-  
Testament that Gods watchmen and desolate   
lost soules, (signified by wast places) should with   
their voices sing together, Isa. 52.8, 9. and *Reu.*   
7.9, 10. the song of the Lamb was by many to-  
gether, and the Apostle expresly commands the   
singing of Psalmes, Himnes, &c. not to any se-  
lect christians, but to the whole Church Eph. 5.19   
*coll.* 3.16. Paule & Silas sang together in private   
*Acts.* 16.25. and must the publick heare ōly one   
man sing? to all these wee may adde the practise   
of the primitive Churches; the testimony of an-  
cient and holy *Basil* is in stead of many *Epist.* 63   
When one of us (saith he) hath begun a psalme,   
the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with   
one heart and one voyce; and this saith he is the   
common practise of the Churches in Egypt,   
Lybia, Thebes, Palestina, Syria and those that   
dwell on Euphrates, and generally every where,   
where singing of psalmes is of any account. To   
the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witnes,   
*Eccles. Hist. lib.* 2. *cap.* 17. The objections made   
against this doe most of them plead against joyn-  
ing to sing in heart as well as in voyce, as that by   
this meanes others out of the Church will sing  
 as

The   
  
as also that wee are not alway in a sutable estate   
to the matter sung, & likewise that all cannot sing   
with understanding; shall not therefore all that   
have understanding ioyne in heart and voyce to-  
gether? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth,   
seas: men, beasts, fishes, foules &c. commanded   
to praise the Lord, and yet none of these but   
men, and godly men too, can doe it with   
spirituall understanding?  
 As for the scruple that some take at the trans-  
latiō of the book of psalmes into meeter, because   
Davids psalmes were sung in his owne words   
without meeter: wee answer- First· There are   
many verses together in several psalmes of David   
which run in rithmes (as those that know the heb-  
rew and as Buxtorf shews *Thesau.* pa. 629.) which   
shews at least the lawfullnes of singing psalmes in   
english rithmes.  
 Secondly. The psalmes are penned in such   
verses as are sutable to the poetry of the hebrew   
Language, and not in the common style of such   
other bookes of the old Testament as are not   
poeticall; now no protestant doubteth but that   
all the bookes of the scripture should by Gods   
ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each   
nation, that they may be understood of all, hence   
the psalmes are to be translated into our eng-  
lish tongue; and if in our english tongue wee are   
to sing them, then as all our english songs (accord-  
ing to the course of our english poetry) do run in   
metre, soe ought Davids psalmes to be translated  
 into

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into meeter, that soe wee may sing the Lords   
songs, as in our eng•ish tongue soe in such verses   
as are familar to an english eare which are com-  
monly metricall: and as it can be no just offence   
to any good conscience to sing Davids hebrew   
songs in english words, soe neither to sing his   
poeticall verses in english poeticall metre: men   
might as well stumble at singing the hebrew   
psalmes in our english tunes (and not in the he-  
brew tunes) as at singing them in english meeter,   
(which are our verses) and not in such verses as   
are generally used by David according to the po-  
etry of the hebrew language: but the truth is, as   
the Lord hath hid from us the hebrew tunes, lest  
 wee should think our selves bound to imitate   
them; soe also the course and frame (for the most   
part) of their hebrew poetry, that wee might not   
think our selves bound to imitate that, but that   
every nation without scruple might follow as the  
graver sort of tunes of their owne country songs,   
soe the graver sort of verses of their owne count-  
ry poetry.  
 Neither let any think, that for the meetre   
sake wee have taken liberty or poeticall licence   
to depart from the true and proper sence of   
Davids words in the hebrew verses, noe; but it   
hath beene one part of our religious care and   
faithfull indeavour, to keepe close to the   
originall text.  
 As for other obiections taken from the diffi-  
culty of *Amsworths* tunes, and the corruptions in  
 our

The   
  
our common psalme books, wee hope they are   
answered in this new edition of psalmes which   
wee here present to God and his Churches. For   
although wee have cause to blesse God in many   
respects for the religious indeavours of the   
translaters of the psalmes into meetre usually an-  
nexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknowne to   
the godly learned that they have rather presented   
a paraphrase then the words of David translat-  
ed according to the rule 2 *chron.* 29.30. and   
that their addition to the words, detractions from   
the words are not seldome and rare, but very fre-  
quent and many times needles, (which we sup-  
pose would not be approved of if the psalmes   
were so translated into prose) and that their   
variations of the sense, and alterations of the   
sacred text too frequently, may iustly minister   
matter of offence to them that are able to com-  
pare the translation with the text; of which fail-  
ings, some iudicious have oft complained,   
others have been grieved, wherupon it hath bin   
generally desired, that as wee doe inioye other,   
soe (if it were the Lords will) wee might inioye   
this ordinance also in its native purity: wee have   
therefore done our indeavour to make a plaine   
and familiar translation of the psalmes and words   
of David into english metre, and have not soe   
much as presumed to paraphrase to give the sense   
of his meaning in other words; we have therefore   
attended heerin as our chief guide the originall,   
showing all additions, except such as even the best  
 translators

Preface   
  
translators of them in prose supply, avoiding all   
materiall detractions from words or sence. The   
word ו which wee translate *and* as it is redun-  
dant sometime in the Hebrew, soe somtime   
(though not very often) it hath been left out,   
and yet not then, if the sence were not faire   
without it.  
 As for our translations, wee have with our   
english Bibles (to which next to the Originall   
wee have had respect) used the Idioms of our   
owne tongue in stead of Hebraismes, lest   
they might seeme english barbarismes.   
Synonimaes wee use indifferently: as *folk* for *peo-  
ple,* and *Lord* for *Iehovah,* and somtime (though   
seldome) *God* for *Iehovah*; for which (as for   
some other interpretations of places cited in the   
new Testament) we have the scriptures authority   
ps. 14. with 53. Heb. 1.8. with psalme 97. 7  
Where a phrase is doubtfull wee have followed   
that which (in our owne apprehensiō) is most genu-  
ine & edifying:  
 Somtime wee have contracted, somtime   
dilated the same hebrew word, both for the   
sence and the verse sake: which dilatation   
wee conceive to be no paraphrasticall addition   
no more then the contraction of a true and full   
translation to be any unfaithfull detraction or di-  
minution: as when wee dilate *who healeth* and   
say *he it is who healeth*; soe when wee contract,   
*those that stand in awe of God* and say *Gods fearers.* Lastly. Because some hebrew words have a  
 more

The  
  
more full and emphaticall signification then any   
one english word can or doth somtime expresse,   
hence wee have done that somtime which faith-  
full translators may doe, *viz.* not only to   
translate the word but the emphasis of it; as  
אל *mighty God,* for *God.*  ברך *humbly   
blesse* for *blesse; rise to stand,* psalm 1. for *stand   
truth and faithfullnes* for *truth.* Howbeit, for the   
verse sake wee doe not alway thus, yet wee ren-  
der the word truly though not fully; as   
when wee somtime say *reioyce* for *shout   
for ioye.* As for all other changes of numbers,   
tenses, and characters of speech, they are   
such as either the hebrew will, unforcedly   
beare, or our english forceably calls for,   
or they no way change the sence; and   
such are printed usually in an other   
character.  
 If therefore the verses are not alwayes   
so smooth and elegant as some may desire   
or expect; let them consider that Gods   
Altar needs not our pollishings: Ex. 20. for   
wee have respected rather a plaine transla-  
tion, then to smooth out verses with the   
sweetnes of any paraphrase, and soe have   
attended Conscience rather then Elegance,   
fidelity rather then poetry, in translating   
the hebrew words into english language,   
and Davids poetry into english meerre;  
 that

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

THE PSALMES   
 In Metre

**PSALME I**

O Blessed man, that in th' advice

of wicked doeth not walk:

nor stand in sinners way, nor sit

in chayre of scornfull folk.

2 But in the law of Jehovah,

is his longing delight:

and in his law doth meditate,

by day and eke by night.

3. And he shall be like to a tree

planted by water-rivers:

that in his season yeilds his fruit,

and his leafe never withers.

4. And all he doth, shall prosper well,

the wicked are not so:

but they are like vnto the chaffe,

which winde drives to and fro.

5. Therefore shall not ungodly men,

rise to stand in the doome,

nor shall the sinners with the just,

in their assemblie *come.*

6. For of the righteous men, the Lord

acknowledgeth the way:

but the way of vngodly men,

shall vtterly decay.

**PSALM II**

WHy rage the Heathen furiously,

muse vaine things people do;

2 Kings of the earth doe set themselves,

Princes consult also:

with one consent against the Lord,

and his anoynted one.

3 Let us asunder break their bands,

their cords bee from us throwne▪

4. Who sits in heav'n shall laugh; the lord

will mock them; then will he

5. Speak to them in his ire, and wrath:

and vex them suddenlie.

6 But I annoynted have my King

upon my holy hill

7 of Zion: The established

counsell declare I will.

God spake to me, thou art my Son:

this day I thee begot.

8 Aske thou of me, and I will give

the Heathen for thy lot:

and of the earth thou shalt possesse

the utmost coasts abr•ad.

9 Thou shalt them break as Potters sherds

and crush with yron rod.

10 And now yee Kings be wise, be learn'd

yee Iudges of th'earth *(Heare.)*

11 Serve yee the lord with revere•ce,

rejoyce in him with feare.

12 Kisse yee the Sonne, lest he be wroth,

and yee fall in the way.

when his wrath quickly burnes, oh blest?

PSALME III, IV.  
  
 are all that on him stay.  
  
 **Psalme 3**1 A psalme of David when he fled from the   
 face of Absalom his Sonne.

O Lord, how many are my foes?

how many up against me stand?

2 Many say to my soule noe helpe

in God for him at any hand.

3 But thou Lord art my shield, my glory

and the-uplifter of my head,

4 with voyce to God I cal'd, who from

his holy hill me answered.

5 I layd me downe, I slept, I wakt,

for Jehovah did me up beare:

6 People that set against me round,

ten thousand of them I'le not feare.

7 Arise o Lord, save me my God,

for all mine enimies thou hast stroke

upon the cheek-bone: & the teeth

of the ungodly thou hast broke.

8 This, and all such salvation,

belongeth vnto Iehovah;

thy blessing is, and let it be

upon thine owne people. Selah.  
  
 **Psalme 4   
 To the cheife Muscian on *Neginoth,*   
 a psalme of David.**

GOD of my justice, when I call

answer me: when distrest

thou hast inlarg'd me, shew me grace,

and heare thou my request.  
 Yee

PSALM IV  
  
2 Ye Sonnes of men, my glory turne

to shame how long will you?

how long will ye love vanity,

and still deceit pursue?

3 But know, the Lord doth for himselfe

set by his gracious saint:

the Lord will heare when I to him

doe poure out my complaint.

4 Be stirred up, but doe not sinne,

consider seriouslie:

within your heart upon your bed;

and wholly silent be.

5 The sacrifices of justice,

let sacrificed be,

and confidently put your trust

on Jehovah doe ye.

6 Many there be that say o who,

will cause us good to see:

the light, Lord, of thy countenance

let on us lifted be.

7 Thou hast put gladnesse in my heart,

more then the time wherein

their corne, and also their new wine,

have much increased bin.

8 In peace with him I will lye downe,

and take my sleepe will I:

For thou Lord mak'st me dwell alone

in confident safety.  
  
 **Psalme 5**1 To the cheife Musician upon *Nehiloth,*   
 a psalme of David**.**

PSALME V.  
  
Heare thou my words and understand  
 my meditation, Iehovah.

2 My King, my God, attend the voyce

of my cry: for to thee I pray.

3 At morn Iehovah, thou shalt heare

my voyce: to thee I will addresse

4 at morn, I will looke up. For thou

art not a God lov'st wickednesse

neither shall evil with thee dwell.

5 Vaine glorious fooles before thine eyes

shall never stand: for thou hatest

all them that worke iniquities.

6 Thou wilt bring to distruction

the speakers of lying-falshood,

the lord will make to be abhor'd

the man deceitfull, and of blood.

7 But I will come into thine house

in multitude of thy mercy:

and will in feare of thee bow downe,

in temple of thy sanctity.

8 Lead me forth in thy rightousnes,

because of mine observing spies,

O Iehovah doe thou thy wayes

make straight, and plaine, before mine eyes

9 For there no truth is in his mouth,

their inward part iniquities;

their throat an open sepulchre,

their tongue is bent to flatteries.

10 O God make thou them desolate

from their owne plots let them fall far,

cast them out in their heapes of sinnes,  
 for

PSALM V VI

for they against thee Rebells are.

11 And all that trust in thee shall joy,

and shout for joy eternallie,

and thou shalt them protect: & they

that love thy name shall joy in thee.

12 Fore thou Jehovah, wilt bestow

a blessing on the rightous one:

and wilt him crowne as with a shield,

with gracious acceptation.  
  
 **Psalme 6**To the chief Musician on *Neginoth* upon  
  *Sheminith,* a psalme of David.

LORD in thy wrath rebuke me not,

nor in thy hot wrath chasten me

2 Pitty me Lord, for I am weak,

Lord heale me, for my bones vext be.

3 Also my soule is troubled sore:

how long Lord wilt thou me forsake?

4 Returne o Lord, my soule release:

o save me for thy mercy sake.

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee

and who shall prayse thee in the grave?

6 I faint with groanes, all night my bed

swims, I with tears my couch wash have.

7 mine eye with grief is dimme and old:

because of all mine enimies.

8 But now depart away fom me,

all yee that work iniquities:

for Jehovah ev'n now hath heard

the voyce of these my weeping teares.

9 Jehovah heare my humble suit,

Jehovah

PSALME VI VII  
  
 Jehovah doth receive my prayers.

10 Let all mine enimies be asham'd

and greatly troubled let them be:

yea let them be returned back,

and be ashamed suddenlie.  
  
 **Psalme 7**Shiggajon of David which he say to Jehovah   
 upō the words of Cush the Benjamite.

O LORD my God in thee

I doe my trust repose,

save and deliver me from all

my persecuting foes.

2 I est like a Lion hee

my soule in peeces teare:

rending asunder, while there is

not one deliverer.

3 Jehovah o my God

if this thing done have I:

if so there be within my hands

wrongfull iniquity

4 If I requited ill

the man with me at peace,

(yea I have him delivered

that was my foe causlesse:)

5 Let foe pursue my soule,

and take, and tread to clay

my life: and honor in the dust

there let him wholly lay

6 Arise Lord in thy wrath

for th' enimies fiercenesse:

be thou lift up, & wake to me,  
 judgment

PSALME VII

judgement thou did'st expresse.

7 So thee encompasse round

shall peoples assembly;

and for the same doe thou returne,

vnto the place on high.

8 The Lord shall judge the folke;

Jehovah judge thou me.

according to my righteousness,

and mine integritie.

9 Let ill mens malice cease,

but doe the just confirme,

for thou who art the righteous God,

dost hearts and reins discerne.

10 For God my sheild, the right

in heart he saved hath.

11 The God that doth the rightous judge,

yet daily kindleth wrath.

12 If he doe not returne,

his sword he sharp will whet:

his bow he bended hath, and he

the same hath ready set.

13 For him he hath prepar'd

the instruments of death,

for them that hotly persecute,

his arrows he sharpneth.

14 Behold he travelleth

of vaine iniquity:

a toylesome mischeife he conceiv'd,

but shall bring forth a lye.

15 A pit he digged hath,

and delved deepe the same:  
 but

PSALME VII, VIII

But fall'n he is into the ditch,

that he himselfe did frame.

16 His mischeivous labour

shall on his head turn downe,

and his injurious violence

shall fall upon his crowne,

17 Jehovah I will prayse

for his just equity;

and I will sing unto the name

of Jehovah most high.  
  
 **Psalme 8   
 To the chiefe Musician upon *Gittith.*   
 a psalme of David.**

O LORD our God in all the earth

how's thy name wondrous great?

who hast thy glorious majesty

above the heavens set.

2 out of the mouth of sucking babes.

thy strength thou didst ordeine,

that thou mightst still the enemy,

and them that thee disdaine.

3 when I thy fingers work, thy Heav'ns,

the moone and starres consider:

4 which thou hast set. What's wretched man,

that thou dost him remember?

or what's the Son of man, that thus

him visited thou hast?

5 For next to Angells, thou hast him

a litle lower plac't

and hast with glory crowned him,

and comely majesty:

PSALM VIII, IX.

6 And on thy works hast given him,

lordly authority.

7 All hast thou put under his feet;

all sheep and oxen, yea

8 and beasts of field. Foules of the ayre,

and fishes of the sea;

and all that passe through paths of seas.

9 O Jehovah our Lord,

how wondrously-magnificent

is thy name through the world?  
  
 **Psalme 9**To the chiefe Musician upon *Muth-Labben*   
 a psalme of David

LORD I'le the prayse, with all my heart;

thy wonders all proclaime.

2 I will be glad and joy in thee;

most high, I'le sing thy name.

3 In turning back my foes, they'le fall

and perish at thy sight.

4 For thou maintaines my right, & cause:

In throne sits judging right.

5 Thou t' heathen checkst, & th' wicked stroyd;

their names raz'd ever aye.

6 Thy ruines, foe, for aye are done;

thou madst their townes decaye;

their memory with them is lost.

7 Yet ever sits the Lord:

his throne to judgement he prepares.

8 With right he'l judge the world:

he to the folke shall minister

judgement in uprightnesse.  
 The

PSALME IX  
  
9 The Lord is for th 'opprest a fort:

a fort in times of stresse.

10 Who know thy name, will trust in thee:

nor dost thou, Lord forsake,

11 them that thee seek. Psalmes, to the Lord

that dwells in Sion, make:

declare among the folk his works.

12 For blood when he doth seeke,

he them remembers: nor forgets

the crying of the meeke.

(2)

13 Jehovah, mercy on me have,

from them that doe me hate

marke mine afflictions that arise,

thou lift'st me from deaths-gate.

14 That I may tell in the gates of

the Daughter of Sion,

thy prayses all. and may rejoyce

in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are sunk downe into

the pit that they had made:

their owne foot taken is ith'net

which privily they layd.

16 By judgement which he executes

Jehovah is made knowee:

the wicked's snar'd in's owre hand work.

deepe meditation.

17 The wicked shall be turn'd to hell,

all ands that God forget.

18 Forgot the needy shall ne're be:

poores hope ne'r faild him yet.  
 Arise

PSAMLM IX, X

19 Arise, o Lord, lest men prevaile,

judge t' heathen in thy sight.

20 That they may know they b• but men,

the nations Lord affright. Selah

**Psalme 10**

WHy standst thou Lord a far? why hyd'st

thy selfe in times of streight?

2 In pride the wicked persecutes

the poore afflicted wight:

snare them in their contrived plots.

3 For of his hearts desire

the wicked boasts, and covetous

blesseth, stirring Gods ire.

4 The wicked one by reason of

his countenances pride

will not seek *after God*: not God

so all his thoughts abide.

5 his wayes doe alwayes bring forth griefe,

on high thy judgements bee

above his fight: his pressing foes

pufe at them all will hee.

6 Within his heart he thus hath sayd,

I moved shall not bee:

from aye to aye because I *am*

not in adversitie

7 His mouth with cursing filled is,

deceits, and fallacy:

under his tongue perversnes is,

also iniquiry.

8 In the those places of the townes

he sits, in secret dens  
 he

PSALME X.

he slays the harmlesse: 'gainst the poore

slyly his eyes downe bends.

9 He closely lurks as lion lurks

in den, the poore to catch

he lurks, & trapping them in 's net

th' afflicted poore doth snatch.

10 Downe doth he crowtch, & to the dust

humbly he bowes *with-all*:

that so a multitude of poore

in his strong pawes may fall.

11 He saith in heart, God hath forgot:

he hides his face away,

so that he will not see this thing

unto eternall aye.

(2)

12 Jehovah rise thou up, o God

lift thou thine hand on hy,

let not the meek afflicted one

be out of memory.

13 Wherefore doth the ungodly man

contemne th' almighty one?

he in his heart saith, thou wilt not

make inquisition.

14 Thou seest, for thou markst wrong, & spight,

with thy hand to repay:

the poore leavs it to thee, thou art

of fatherlesse the stay.

15 Break thou the arme of the wicked,

and of the evil one.

search thou out his impiety,

untill thou findest none.  
 Jehovah

PSALM X, XI

15 Jehovah king for ever is,

and to eternall aye:

out of his land the heathen folke

are perished away.

17 The meeke afflicted-mans desire

Jehovah, thou dost heare:

thou firmly dost prepare their heart,

thou makst attent thine eare.

18 To judge the fatherlesse & poore:

that ad no more he may

sorrowfull man out of the land

with terror to dismay.  
  
 **Psalme 11** To the chiefe Musician a psalme   
 of David.

1 In the Lord do trust, how then

to my soule doe ye say,

as doth a litle bird unto

your mountaine flye away?

2 For loe, the wicked bend their bow,

their arrows they prepare

on string; to shoot in dark at them

in heart that upright are.

3 If that the firme foundationes,

utterly ruin'd bee:

as for the man that righteous is,

what then performe can hee?

4 The Lord in's holy temple is,

the Lords throne in heaven:

his eyes will view, and his eye lids

will prove the Sonnes of men.  
 5 the

PSALME XI, XII.

5 The man that truly-righteous is

ev'n him the Lord will prove;

his soule the wicked hates, & him

that violence doth love.

6 Snares, fire, & brimstone he will raine,

ungodly men upon:

and burning tempest; of their cup

*shall-be* their portion.

7 For Jehovah that righteous is,

all righteousnesse doth love:

his countenane the upright one

beholding, doth approve.

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

HElpe Lord: for godly men doe cease:

faithfull faile men among.

2 Each to his freind speaks vanity;

with flattring lips, *and tongue*

and with a double heart they speake.

3 All flatt'ring lips the Lord

shall cut them of, with every tongue

that speaketh boasting word.

4 Thus have they sayd, we with our tongue,

prevailing pow're shall get:

are not our lips our owne for Lord

who over us is set?

5 Thus saith the Lord, for sighs of them

that want, for poor opprest,

I'le now arise, from such as puffe,

will set him safe at rest.  
 6 pure

PSALM XII, XIII

6 Pure are the words the Lord doth speak:

as silver that is tryde

in earthen furnace, seven times

that hath been purifyde.

7 Thou shalt them keep, o Lord, thou shalt

preserve them ev'ry one,

For evermore in safety from

this generation.

8 The wicked men on evry side

doe walk presumptuously,

when as the vilest sons of men

exalted are on hye.  
  
 **Psalme 13** To the chiefe Musician: a psalme   
 of David.

O JEHOVAH, how long

wilt thou forget me aye?

how long wilt thou thy countenance

hide from me farre away?

2 How long shall I counsell,

in my soule take, sorrow

in my heart dayly? o're me set

how long shall be my foe?

3 Jehovah, o my God,

behold me answer make,

Illuminate mine eyes, lest I

the sleepe of death doe take.

4 Lest my foe say, I have.

prevaild 'gainst him: & me

those who doe trouble, doe rejoyce,

when I shall moved bee.  
 5 But

PSALME XIII, XIIII.

5 But I asured trust

have put in thy mercy;

my heart in thy salvation

shall joy exceedingly.

6 Vnto Jehovah I

will sing, because that hee,

for evil bountifully hath

rewarded good to mee.  
  
 **Psalme 14**To the chiefe Musician a psalme   
 of Dauid.

THe foole in's heart saith ther's no God,

they are corrupt, have done

abominable-practises,

that doth good there is none.

2 The Lord from heaven looked downe

on Sonnes of men: to see,

if any that doth understand,

that seeketh God there bee.

3 All are gone back, together they

*ev'n*  filthy are become:

and there is none that doeth good,

noe not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquityes,

have they no knowledge all?

that eate my people: they eate bread,

and on God doe not call.

5 There with a very grievous feare

affrighted sore they were,

for God in generation is

of such as righteous are.  
 6 the

PSALME XIV, XV

6 The counsell yee would make of hi•

that poore afflicted is,

to be asham'd & that because,

the Lord his refuge is.

7 Who Israels health from Syon gives?

his folks captivitie

when God shall turne: Jacob shall joye

glad Israel shall be.  
  
 **Psalme 15** A psalme of David.

JEHOVAH, who shall in thy tent

sojourne, and who is hee

shall dwell within thy holy mount?

2 He that walks upright lie,

And worketh justice, and speaks truth

3 in's heart, And with his tongue

he doth not slander, neither doth

unto his neighbour wrong,

And 'gainst his neighbour that doth not

take up reproachfull lyes.

4 Hee that an abject person is

contemn'd is in his eyes;

But he will highly honour them

that doe Jehovah feare:

and changeth not, though to his losse,

if that he once doe sweare.

5 Nor gives his coyne to vsury,

and bribe he doth not take

against the harmelesse, he that doth

these things shall never shake.  
 PSALM

PSALME XVI.   
  
 **Psalme 16** Michtam of David

O Mighty God, preserve thou mee,

for on thee doe I rest.

2 Thou art my God, vnto the Lord

*my soule* thou hast profest:

My goodnes reacheth not to thee.

3 But to the Saints upon

the earth & to the excellent,

whome all my joye is on.

4 They who give gifts to a strange God,

their sorrowes multiplye:

their drink oblations of blood

offer up will not I.

Neither will I into my lips

the names of them take up.

5 Jehovah is the portion

of my part, & my cup:

Thou art maintainer of my lot.

6 To me the lines fal'n bee

in pleasant places: yea, faire is

the heritage for mee.

7 I will Jehovah humbly-blesse,

who hath mee counselled:

yea in the nights my reines have mee,

chastising nurtured.

8 Jehovah I have alwayes set

as present before mee:

because he is at my right hand

I shall not moved bee.

9 Wherefore my heart rejoyced hath,  
 and

PSALM XVI, XVII.

and glad is my glory:

moreover also my flesh shall

in hope lodge securely.

10 Because thou wilt not leave my soule

within the grave to bee,

nor wilt thou give thine holy one,

corruption for to see.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life,

of joyes abundant-store

before thy face, at thy right hand

are pleasures evermore.  
  
 **Psalme 17** A Prayer of David.

HArken, o Lord, unto the right,

attend vnto my crye,

give eare vnto my pray'r, that goes

from lips that doe not lye.

2 From thy face let my judgement come.

thine eyes the right let see.

3 Thou provst mine heart, thou visitest

by night, and tryest mee.

yet nothing find'st, I have resolvd

my mouth shall not offend.

4 From mens works: by word of thy lips

I spoylers paths attend.

5 Stay my feet in thy paths, lest my

6 steps slip. I cal'd on thee,

for thou wilt heare, God, heare my speec•,

incline thine eare to mee.

7 O thou that sav'st by thy right hand,

thy merveilous-mercyes,  
 shew

PSALME XVII.

shew vnto them that trust in thee,

from such as 'gainst them rise.

(2)

8 As apple of thine eye mee keepe.

In thy wings shade mee hide.

9 From wicked who mee wast: my foes

in heart are on each side.

10 Clos'd in their fat they are: & they

speak with their mouth proudly.

11 They round us in our stepps: they set

on earth their bow'd downe eye.

12 His likenes as a lion is,

that greedy is to teare,

in secret places lurking as

hee a young lion were.

13 Him, in his sight, rise, disappoynt

make him bow downe o Lord,

doe thou my soule deliver from

the wicked one, thy sword,

14 From mortall men thine hand, o Lord,

from men that mortall are,

and of this passing-world, who hav•

within this life their share,

with thy hid treasure furthermore

whose belly thou fillest:

their sonnes are fil'd, & to their babes

of wealth they leave the rest.

15 In righteousnes, thy favour I

shall very clearely see,

and waking with thine image, I

shall satisfied bee.  
 PSALM

PSALM XVIII  
  
 **Psalme 18**To the chiefe Musician, a *psalme* of Dauid, the servant of   
the Lord, who spake the words of this Song, in the day that   
the Lord deliuered him from the hands of all his enemies,   
& from the hand *of* Saule, and hee Sayde,

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

The Lord is my rock, and my towre,

and my deliverer, my God,

I'le trust in him *who is* my powre,

My shield, & my salvationes-horne,

3 my high-fort; Who is prayse worthy,

I on the Lord will call, so shall

I bee kept from mine enemye.

4 Deaths sorrowes mee encompassed,

mee fear'd the floods of ungodlie,

5 Hells pangs beset me round about,

the snares of death prevented mee.

6 I in my streights, cal'd on the Lord,

and to my God cry'd: he did heare

from his temple my voyce, my crye,

before him came, unto his eare.

7 Then th' earth shooke, & quak't, & moūtaines

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

8 Vp from his nostrils went a smoak,

and from his mouth devouring-fire:

By it the coales inkindled were.

9 Likewise the heavens he downe-bow'd,

and he descended, & there was

under his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on cherub rode, and flew;

yea he flew on the wings of winde.

11 His secret place hee darknes made  
 his

PSALME XVIII.

his covert that him round confinde,

Dark waters, & thick clouds of skies.

12 From brightnes, that before him was,

his thickned clouds did passe away,

hayl-stones and coales of fire did passe.

13 Also Iehovah thundered,

within the heavens, the most high

likewise his angry-voyce did give,

hayl-stones, and coales of fire *did fly.*

14 Yea he did out his arrows send,

and bruising he them scattered,

and lightnings hee did multiply,

likewise he them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seene,

and the foundationes of the world

appear'd; at thy rebuke, at blast,

of the breath of thy nostrils Lord.

(2)

16 Hee from above sent hee me took:

me out of waters-great he drew.

17 Hee from mine enemies-strong, & from

them which me hated did rescue.

For they were mightyer then I*.*

18 They mee prevented in the day

of my cloudy calamity;

but for me was the Lord a stay.

19 And hee me to large place brought forth:

hee sav'd mee, for he did delight

20 in mee. The Lord rewarded me

according as I did aright,

According to the cleannesse of  
 my

PSALM XVIII.

my hands, he recompenced mee.

21 For the wayes of the Lord I kept:

nor from my God went wickedlie.

22 For all his judgements mee before:

nor from me put I his decree.

23 With him I upright was, and kept

my selfe from mine iniquitie.

24 The Lord hath recompenced mee,

after my righteousnes therefore:

according to the cleannesse of

my hands that was his eyes before.

25 With mercifull, thou mercifull,

with upright thou deales uprightly.

26 With pure thou pure, thou also wilt

with froward turne thy selfe awry.

27 For thou wilt save th'afflicted folke:

but wilt the lofty looks suppresse.

28 For thou wilt light my lampe: the Lord,

my God will lighten my darknesse.

29 For by thee rann through a troupe,

and by my God leapt o're a wall.

30 Gods way is perfect: Gods word tryde,

that trust in him hee's shield to all.

31 For who is God except the Lord?

or who a rock, our God except?

32 Its God that girdeth me with strength,

and hee doth make my way perfect.

33 Like to the hyndes he makes my feet:

and on my high place maks me stand.

34 Mine armes doe break a bow of brasse;

so well to warre he learnes my hand.  
 35 the

PSALME XVIII.  
  
35 The shield of thy salvation

thou furthermore hast given mee:

and thy right-hand hath mee upheld,

thy meeknes made mee great to bee.

36 Vnder mee thou makst large my steps.

so that mine anckles did not slyde

37 My foes pursu'de I, & them caught:

nor turn'd I till they were destroyd.

38 I wounded them & they could not

rise up: under my feet they fell.

39 Because that thou hast girded mee

with fortitude to the battel.

Thou hast subdued under mee,

those that did up against me ri••.

40 And my foes necks thou gavest mee,

that I might wast mine enemyes.

41 They cryde but there was none to save,

to God, yet with no answer meet.

42 I beat them then as dust i'th winde

and cast them out as dirt i'th streer.

(4)

43 And thou from the contentions

hast of the people mee set free;

thou of the heathen mad'st me head,

people I knew not shall serve mee.

44 They'le at first hearing me obey:

strangers shall yield themselvs to mee.

45 The strangers shall consume away,

and from their closets frighted bee.

46 The Lord lives, and blest be my Rock,

let my healths God exacted bee.  
 47 It's

PSALM XVIII, XIX.

47 It's God for mee that veageance works,

and brings downe people under mee.

48 Mee from mine enemies he doth save:

and above those that 'gainst me went,

thou lift'st me up; and thou hast freed

mee from the man that's violent.

49 I with confession will therefore

unto thee render thanksgiving,

o Lord, among the heathen folk;

and to thy name I'le prayses sing.

50 He giveth great deliveranace.

to his King, and doth shew mercy

to his annoynted, to David,

and to his seed eternally.  
  
 **Psalme 19**To the chiefe musician a psalme of David.

THe heavens doe declare

the majesty of God:

also the firmament shows forth

his handy-work abroad.

21 Day speaks to day, knowledge

night hath to night declar'd.

3 There neither speach nor language is,

where their voyce is not heard.

4 Through all the earth their line

is gone forth, & unto

the utmost end of all the world,

their speaches reach also:

 A Tabernacle hee

in them pitcht for the Sun.

5 Who Bridegroom like front's chamber goes  
 glad

PSALME XIX.

glad Giants-race to run.

6 From heavens utmost end,

his course and compassing;

to ends of it, & from the heat

thereof is hid nothing.

(2)

7 The Lords law perfect is,

the soule converting back:

Gods testimony faithfull is,

makes wise who-wisdome-lack.

8 The statutes of the Lord,

are right, & glad the heart:

the Lords commandement is pure,

light doth to eyes impart.

9 Jehovahs feare is cleane,

and doth indure for ever:

the judgements of the Lord are true,

and righteous altogether.

10 Then gold, then much fine gold,

more to be prized are,

then hony, & the hony-comb,

sweeter they are by farre.

11 Also thy servant is

admonished from hence:

and in the keeping of the same

is a full recompence.

12 Who can his errors know?

from secret faults cleanse mee.

13 And from presumptuous-sins, let thou

Kept back thy servant bee:

Let them not beare the rule  
 in

PSALM XIX, XX.

in me, & then shall I

be perfect, and shall cleansed bee

from much iniquity.

14 Let the words of my mouth,

and the thoughts of my heart,

be pleasing with thee, Lord, my Rock

who my redeemer art.  
  
 **Psalme 20   
To the chiefe Musician, a psalme of David.**

JEHOVAH heare thee in the day

of sore calamity,

the name of the God ofIacob

defend thee mightily.

2 Send thee help from his holy place:

from Sion strengthen thee.

3 Minde all thy gifts, thy sacrifice

accepted let it bee. Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thy heart,

all thy counsell fulfill.

5 In thy perfect salvation

with singing joy we will:

And we in the name of our God

our banners will erect:

when as all thy petitions

Jehovah shall effect.

6 Now I know, that Jehovah doth

save his annoynted-*Deare*:

with saving strength of his right hand

from his pure heav'n will heare.

7 In charrets some their confidence,

and some in horses set:  
 but

PSALME XX, XXI.

but we the name of Jehovah

our God will not forget.

8 They are brought downe & fal'n: but we,

rise and stand stedfastly.

9 Save Lord, & let the King us heare

when as to him we cry.  
  
 **Psalme 21**To the chiefe Musician a psalme   
 of David.

JEHOVAH, in thy strength

the King shall joyfull bee;

and joy in thy salvation

how vehemently shall hee?

2 Thou of his heart to him

hast granted the desire:

and thou hast not witholden back,

what his lips did require. Selah.

3 For thou dost with blessings

of goodnes prevent him:

thou on his head of finest gold

hast set a Diadem.

4 Of thee hee asked life,

to him thou gav'st it free,

even length of days for evermore

unto eternitie.

5 In thy salvation

his glory hath bene great:

honour, and comely dignity

thou hast upon him set.

6 For thou him blessings setst

to perpetuitie:  
 Thou

PSALM XXI.

Thou makst him with thy countenance

exceeding glad to bee.

7 Because that in the Lord

the King doth trust, & hee

through mercy of the highest one,

shall not removed bee.

8 The Lord shall finde out all

that are thine enemies:

thy right hand also shall finde out

those that doe thee despise.

9 Thou setst as fiery oven

them in times of thine ire:

the Lord will swallow them in's wrath

and them consume with fire.

10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit,

that doth proceed of them,

out of the earth: & their seed from

among the Sonnes of men.

11 Because they evill have

intended against thee:

a wicked plot they have devis'd,

but shall not able bee.

12 For thou wilt as a butt

them set; & thou wilt place

thine arrows ready on thy string,

full right against their face.

13 Lord, in thy fortitude

exalted bee on high:

and wee will sing; yea prayse with psalms,

thy mighty powr will wee.  
 Psal.

PSALME XXII.  
  
 **Psalme 22**To the chiefe musician upon *Aijeleth Shabay*  a psalme of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou

forsaken mee? & why,

art thou so farre from helping mee,

from the words of my cry?

2 O my God, I doe cry by day,

but mee thou dost not heare;

and eke by night, & unto mee

no quiet rest is there.

3 Neverthelesse thou holy art,

who constantly dost dwell,

within the thankfull prayses of

*thy people* Israell.

4 Our fore-fathers in thee have put

assured confidence:

they trusted have, & thou to them

didst give deliverance.

5 Vnto thee they did cry aloud,

and were delivered:

in thee they put their confidence,

and were not confounded.

6 But I a worme, & not a man;

of men an opprobrie,

and also of the people am

despis'd contemptuouslie.

7 All they that doe upon mee look,

a scoffe at mee doe make:

they with the lip doe make a mow,

the head in scorne they shake.  
 Upon

PSALM XXII.

8 Vpon the Lord he told himselfe,

let him now rid him quite:

let him deliver him, because

in him he doth delight.

9 But thou art hee that me out of

the belly forth didst take:

when I was on my mothers breasts,

to hope thou didst mee make.

10 Vnto thee from the tender-womb

committed been have I:

yea thou hast been my mighty-God

from my mothers belly.

(2)

11 Be thou not farre away from mee,

for tribulation

exceeding great is neere at hand,

for helper there is none.

12 Mee many buls on every side

about have compassed:

the mighty-buls of Bashan have

mee round invironed.

13 They have with their wide-opened-mouths

so gaped mee upon;

like as it were a ravening

and a roaring Lion.

14 As water I am poured-out,

and all my bones sundred:

my heart in midst of my bowels,

is like to wax melted.

15 My strength like a potsherd is dryde;

and my tongue fast-cleaveth  
 unto

PSALME XII.

unto my jawes, & thou hast brought

me to the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compast me about;

th' assembly me beset

of the wicked; they pierced through

my hands, also my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all:

they lookt, they did me view.

18 My cloths among them they did part:

and lot for my coat threw.

19 But thou Lord be not far, my strength,

to help me hasten thou.

20 My soule from sword, my darling from

the powre of dogs rescue.

21 And from the mouth of the Lion

give me salvation free:

for thou from hornes of Vnicornes

answer hast given mee.

22 Thy name, I will declare to them

that Brethren are to mee:

in midst of congregation

I will give prayse to thee.

(3)

23 Yee that doe feare the Lord prayse him;

all Jacobs seed prayse yee,

him glorify, & dread him all

yee Israels seed that bee.

24 For he the poors affliction

loaths not, nor doth despise;

nor hides his face from him, but hears

when unto him hee cryes.  
 25 Concerning

PSALM XXII, XIII.

25 Concerning thee shall be my prayse

in the great assembly:

before them that him reverence

performe my vowes will I.

26 The meek shall eat & be suffic'd:

Jehovah prayse shall they

that doe him seek: your heart shall live

unto perpetuall aye.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall

and turne unto the Lord:

and thee all heathen-families

to worship shall *accord.*

28 Because unto Iehovah doth

the kingdome appertaine:

and he among the nations

is ruler Soveraigne.

29 Earths-fat-ones, eat & worship shall:

all who to dust descend,

(though none can make alive his soule)

before his face shall bend.

30 With service a posterity

him shall attend upon;

to God it shall accounted bee

a generation.

31 Come shall they, & his righteousnes

by them declar'd shall bee,

unto a people yet unborne,

that done this thing hath hee.  
  
 **23 *A* Psalme of David.**

THe Lord to mee a shepheard is,

want therefore shall not I.  
 2. Hee

PSALME XXIII. XXIIII.

2 Hee in the folds of tender-grasse,

doth cause mee downe to lie:

To waters calme me gently leads

3 Restore my soule doth hee:

he doth in paths of righteousnes:

for his names sake leade mee.

4 Yea though in valley of deaths shad

I walk, none ill I'le feare:

because thou art with mee, thy rod,

and staffe my comfort are.

5 For mee a table thou hast spread,

in presence of my foes:

thou dost annoynt my head with oyle,

my cup it over-flowes.

6 Goodnes & mercy surely shall

all my dayes follow mee:

and in the Lords house I shall dwell

so long as dayes shall bee.  
  
 **Psalme 24** A psalme of david.

THe earth Jehovahs is,

and the fulnesse of it:

the habitable world, & they

that there upon doe sit.

2 Because upon the seas,

hee hath it firmly layd:

and it upon the water-floods

most sollidly hath stayd.

3 The mountaine of the Lord,

who shall thereto ascend?

and in his place of holynes,  
 who

PSALM XXIIII.

who is it that shall stand?

4 The cleane in hands, & pure

in heart; to vanity

who hath not lifted up his soule,

nor sworne deceitfully.

5 From God he shall receive

a benediction,

and righteousnes from the strong-God

of his salvation.

6 This is the progenie

of them that seek thy face:

of them that doe inquire for him:

of Iacob 'tis the race. Sela•.

7 Yee gates lift-up your heads,

and doors everlasting,

be yee lift up: & there into

shall come the glorious-King.

8 Who is this glorious King?

Jehovah, puissant,

and valiant, Iehovah is

in battel valiant.

9 Yee gates lift-up your heads,

and doors everlasting,

doe yee lift-up: & there into

shall come the glorious-King,

10 Who is his glorious-King?

loe, it is Jehovah

of warlike armies, hee the King

of glory is; Selah.  
  
 **Psalme 25** *A Psalme* of David. **PSALM**

PSALME XXV.

I Lift my soule to thee o Lord.

My God I trust in thee,

let mee not be asham'd: nor let

my foes joy over mee.

3 Yea, all that wait on thee shall not,

be fill'd with shamefulnes:

but they shall be ashamed all,

who without cause transgresse.

4 Thy wayes, Jehovah, make mee know,

thy paths make me discerne.

5 Cause mee my steps to order well,

in thy truth, & mee learne,

For thou God of my saving health,

on thee I wait all day.

6 Thy bowels, Lord, & thy mercyes

minde; for they are for aye.

7 Sinnes of my youth remember not,

neither my trespasses:

after thy mercy minde thou mee

o Lord for thy goodnes.

8 Good and upright God is, therefore

will sinners teach the way.

9 The meek he'lp guide in judgement: &

will teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovahs paths they mercy are,

all of them truth also,

to them that keep his covenant,

and testimonies do.

(2)

11 For thy name sake o Jehovah,

freely doe thou remit  
 mine

PSALM XXV.

mine owne perverse iniquitie:

because that great is it.

12 Who fears the Lord, him hee will teach

the way that he shall chuse.

13 his soule shall dwell at ease, his seed

as heirs the earth shall vse.

14 The secret of God is with those

that doe him reverence:

and of his covenant he them

will give intelligence.

15 Mine eyes continually are

upon Jehovah set:

for it is hee that will bring forth

my feet out of the net.

16 Vnto me-wards turne thou thy face,

and on mee mercy show:

because I solitary am

afflicted poore also.

17 My hearts troubles inlarged are;

from my distresse me bring.

18 See mine affliction, & my paine;

and pardon all my sin.

19 Mark my foes; for they many are,

and cruelly mee hate,

20 My soule keep, free mee; nor let mee

be sham'd, who on thee wait.

21 Let soundnes, & uprightnesse keep

mee: for I trust in thee.

22 Israel from his troubles all,

o God, doe thou set free.  
  
**26 A Psalme of david.  
 PSA.**

**PSALME XXVI, XXVII.**

JUdge mee, o Lord, for I have walkt

in mine integrity:

and I have trusted in the Lord,

*therefore* slyde shall not I.

2 Examine mee, Lord, & mee prove;

my reins, & my heart try.

3 For thy grace is before mine eyes;

and in thy truth walk I.

4 I sat not with vaine men, nor goe

with men themselves that hide.

5 Evill mens company I hate:

nor will with vile abide.

6 In cleannesse, Lord, I'le wash mine hands,

so I'le thine altar round:

7 That I may preach with thankfull-voyce,

and all thy prayses sound.

8 The habitation of thy house,

Lord, dearly love doe I,

the place and tabernacle of

thy glorious majesty.

9 My soule with sinners gather not,

with men of blood my life.

10 In whose hand 's guile, in whose right hand

bribery is full rife.

11 Redeeme, & pitty mee; for I'le

walk in mine uprightnesse.

12 My foot stands right: in th'assembly

I will Jehovah blesse.

**27 *A* Psalme of David.**

THe Lord my light, & my health is,

what shall make me dismaid?  
 the

PSALM XXVII.

The Lord is my lifes-strength, of whom

should I *then* be afrayd?

2 When wicked men, mine enemies,

and my foes in battel;

against mee come, to eate my flesh,

themselves stumbled & fell.

3 If that an hosta against mee camp,

my heart undaunted is:

if war against mee should arise,

I am secure in this.

4 One thing of God I asked have,

which I will still request:

that I may in the house of God,

all dayes of my life rest:

To see the beauty of the Lord,

and in his Temple seeke.

5 For in his tent in th'evill-day,

hidden hee will mee keepe:

Hee will me hide in secrecy

of his pavillion:

and will me highly lift upon

the rocks-munition.

6 Moreover at this-time my head

lifted on high shall bee,

above mine enemies, who doe

about encompasse mee.

Therefore in's tent I'le sacrifice,

of joye an offering,

into Jehovah, sing will I,

yea, I will prayses sing.  
 when

PSALME XXVII.

(2)

7 When as I with my voyce doe cry,

mee, o Jehovah, heare,

have mercy also upon mee,

and unto mee answer.

*8 When thou didst say,* seek yee my face,

my heart sayd unto thee,

thy countenance, o Jehovah,

it shall be sought by mee.

9 Hide not thy face from mee, nor off

in wrath thy servant cast:

God of my health, leave, leave not mee,

my helper been thou hast.

10 My father & my mother both

though they doe mee forsake,

yet will Jehovah gathering

unto himselfe me take.

11 Jehovah, teach thou mee the way,

and be a guide to mee

in righteous path, because of them

that mine observers bee.

12 Give mee not up unto the will

of my streight-enemies:

for witnesse false against me stand,

and breath out cruelties.

*13 I should haue fainted,* had not I

believed for to see,

Jehovahs goodnes in the land

of them that living bee.

14 Doe thou upon Jehovah waite,

bee stablished, & let  
 thine

PSALM XXVII, XXVIII.  
  
thine heart be strengthened, & thine hope

upon Jehovah set.  
  
 **Psalme 28.** *A psalme* of David.

JEHOVAH, unto thee I cry,

my Rock, be thou not deafe me fro:

lest thou be dumb from mee & I

be like them downe to pit that go.

2 Heare thou the voyce of my request

for grace, when unto thee I cry:

when I lift up mine hands unto

thine Oracle of Sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,

with workers of unrighteousnes,

that with their neighbours peace doe speak,

but in their hands is wickednes.

4 Give thou to them like to their works

and like the evill of their deeds:

give them like to their handy-works,

and render unto them their meeds.

5 Because unto Jehovahs work

they did not wise-attention yeild,

neither unto his handy work,

them he will wast, but not up-build.

6 The Lord be blest, for he hath heard

the voyce of my requests for grace.

7 God is my strength, my shield, in him

my heart did trust, & helpt I was:

Therefore my heart will gladnes shew,

and with my song I'le him confesse.

8 The Lord of his annoynted ones  
 their

PSALME XXVIII, XXIX.

their strength, & towre of safety is.

9 Salvation to thy people give,

and blesse thou thine inheritance,

and ev'n unto eternity

doe thou them feed & them advance.

*This. After the common tunes*.

Save *Lord,* thy people, & doe thou

blesse thine inheritance:

and unto all eternity

them feed & them advance.  
  
 **Psalme 29** A psalme of David.

VNto the Lord doe yee ascribe

(o Sonnes of the mighty)

unto the Lord doe yee ascribe

glory & potency.

2 Vnto the Lord doe yee ascribe

his names glorious renowne,

in beauty of his holynes

unto the Lord bow downe.

3 The mighty voyce of Jehovah

upon the waters is:

the God of glory thundereth,

God on great waters is.

4 Jehovahs voyce is powerfull,

Gods voyce is glorious,

5 Gods voyce breaks Cedars: yea God breaks

Cedars of Lebanus.

6 He makes them like a calfe to skip:  
 the

PSALM XXIX, XXX.

the mountaine *Lebanon,*

and like to a young Vnicorne

the hill of *Syrion.*

7 Gods voyce divides the flames of fire.

8 Jehovahs voyce doth make

the desart shake: the Lord doth cause

the Cadesh-desart shake.

9 The Lords voyce makes the hindes to calve,

and makes the forrest bare:

and in his temple every one

his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sate on the flouds: the Lord

for ever sits as King.

11 God to his folk gives strength: the Lord

his folk with peace blessing.  
  
 **Psalme 30** A Psalme & Song, *at* the dedication   
 of the house of David.

JEHOVAH, I will thee extoll,

for thou hast lift up mee;

and over mee thou hast not made

my foes joyfull to bee.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'de

and thou hast made mee whole.

3 Out of the grave, o Iehovah,

thou hast brought up my sou•e:

Thou mad'st mee live, I went not downe

4 to pit. Sing to the Lord,

(yee his Saints) & give thanks when yee

his holynes record.

5 For but a moment in his wrath;  
 life

PSALME XXX.

life in his love doth stay:

weeping may lodge with us a night

but joye at break of day.

6 I sayd in my prosperity,

I shall be moved never.

7 Lord by thy favour thou hast made

my mountaine stand fast ever:

Thou hidst thy face, I troubled was.

8 I unto thee did cry,

o Lord: also my humble suit

unto the Lord made I.

9 What gaine is in my blood; when I

into the pit goe downe?

shall dust give glory unto thee?

shall it thy truth make knowne?

10 Doe thou mee o Jehovah, heare,

and on mee mercy have:

Jehovah, o bee thou to mee

an helper me to save.

11 Thou into dancing for my sake

converted hast my sadnes:

my sackcloth thou unloosed hast,

and girded me with gladnes:

12 That sing to thee my glory may,

and may not silent bee:

o Lord my God, I will give thanks

for evermore to thee.  
  
 **Psalme 31** To the chief Musician, a psalme   
 of David.  
 PSALM

PSALM XXI.

IN thee, o Lord, I put my trust,

let me be shamed never:

according to thy righteousnes

o doe thou mee deliver.

2 Bow downe to mee thine eare, with speed

let mee deliverance have:

be thou my strong rock, for an house

of defence mee to save.

3 Because thou unto mee a rock

and my fortresse wilt bee:

therefore for thy names sake doe thou,

leade mee & guide thou mee.

4 Doe thou mee pull out of the net,

which they have for mee layd

so privily: because that thou

art to mee a sure ayd.

5 Into thy hands my spirit I

reposing doe commit:

Jehovah God of verity,

thou hast redeemed it.

6 I hated them that have regard

to lying vanity:

7 but I in God trust. I'le be glad,

and joy in thy mercy:

Because thou hast considered

my afflicting distresse;

thou hast my soule acknowledged

in painfull anguishes;

8 And thou hast not inclosed mee

within the enemies hand:

thou mad'st my feet within the place  
 of

PSALME XXXI.

of liberty to stand.

(2)

9 Have mercy upon mee, o Lord,

for in distresse am I,

with grief mine eye consumed is,

my soule & my belly.

10 For my life with grief & my years

with sighs are consumed:

because of my sin, my strength failes,

and my bones are wasted.

11 To all my foes I was a scorne,

chiefly my neighbours to;

a feare to freinds: they that saw mee

12 I am forgot as a dead man

that's out of memory:

and like a vessel that is broke

ev'n such a one am I.

13 Because that I of many men

the slandering did heare,

round about me on every side

there was exceeding feare:

While as that they did against mee

counsell together take,

they craftily have purposed

my life away to make.

14 But o Iehovah, I in thee

my confidence have put

15 I sayd thou art my God. My times

within thy hand *are shut*:

From the hands of mine enemies  
 doe

PSALM XXI.

doe thou deliver mee,

and from the men who mee against

my persecuters bee.

(3)

16 Thy countenance for to shine forth

upon thy servant make:

o give to me salvation

*even* for thy mercy sake.

17 Let me not be asham'd, o Lord,

for cal'd on thee I have:

let wicked men be sham'd, let them

be silent in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be silenced,

that against men upright

doe speak such things as greivous are;

in pride, & in despight.

19 How great 's thy goodnes, thou for thē

that feare thee hast hidden:

which thou work'st for them that thee trust,

before the Sonnes of men.

20 Thou in the secret of thy face,

shalt hide them from mans pride:

in a pavillion, from the strife

of tongues, thou wilt them hide.

21 O let Iehovah blessed be;

for he hath shewed mee

his loving kindnes wonderfull

in a fenced-cittie.

22 For I in hast sayd, I am cast

from the sight of thine eyes:

yet thou hearest the voyce of my suit,  
 when

PSALME XXXI, XXXII.

when to thee were my cryes.

23 O love the Lord all ye his Saints;

because the Lord doth guard

the faithfull, but the proud doer

doth plenteously reward.

24 See that yee be encouraged,

and let your heart wax strong:

all whosoever hopefully

doe for Jehovah long.  
  
 **32 A *psalme* of David, Maschil,**

O Blessed is the man who hath

his trespasse pardoned,

and he *whose* aberration

is wholly covered,

2 O blessed is the man to whom

the Lord imputes not sin:

and he who such a spirit hath

that guile is not therein.

3 When I kept silence then my bones,

began to weare away,

with age; by meanes of my roaring

continuing all the day.

4 For day & night thy hand on mee,

heavily did indure:

into the drought of Summer time

turned is my moisture. Selah.

5 My aberration unto thee

I have acknowledged,

and mine iniquity I have

not closely covered:

Against my selfe my sin, sayd I,  
 I will

PSALM XXXII, XXXIII.

I will to God confesse,

and thou didst the iniquitie

forgive of my trespasse. Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee

in finding time shall pray.

surely in floods of waters great,

come nigh him shall not they.

7 Thou art my hyding-place, thou shalt

from trouble save me out:

thou with songs of deliverance

shalt compasse me about.

8 I will instruct thee, also teach

thee in the way will I

which thou shalt goe, I will to thee

give counsell with mine eye.

9 Like to the horse & mule, which have

noe knowledge be not yee:

whose mouths are held with bridle-bit,

that come not neere to thee.

10 To those men that ungodly are,

their sorrows doe abound:

but him that trusteth in the Lord,

mercy shall compasse round.

11 Be in Jehovah joyfull yee,

yee righteous ones rejoyce;

and all that are upright in heart

shout yee with joyfull voyce.  
  
 **psalme 33**

YEe just in God rejoyce,

prayse well th'upright doth sure:

2 Prayse God with Harp, with psaltry sing  
 to

PSALME XXXIII.

to him, on ten string 'd lute.

3 Sing to him a new song,

aloud play skilfully.

4 For the Lords word is right: and all

his works in verity.

5 He loveth righteousnes,

and also equity:

the earth replenished is with

the Lords benignity.

6 By the word of the Lord

the heavens had their frame,

and by the spirit of his mouth,

all the host of the same.

7 The waters of the seas,

he gathers as an heape;

together as in store-houses

he layeth up the deepe.

8 Be all the earth in feare,

because of Jehovah:

let all the dwellers of the world

before him stand in awe.

9 Because he did but speak

the word, & it was made:

he gave out the commandement,

and it was firmly stay'd.

10 The Lord to nought doth bring

the nations counsell; hee

devises of the people makes

of none effect to bee.

11 The counsell of the Lord

abide for ever shall,  
 the

PSALM XXXIII.

the cogitations of his heart

to generations all.

(2)

12 O blessed nation,

whose God Jehovah is:

and people whom for heritage

chosen hee hath for his.

13 The Lord from heaven looks,

all Sonnes of men views well.  
14 From his firme dwelling hee looks forth,

on all that on earth dwell.

15 The hearts of all of them

alike he fashioneth:

and all their operations

he well considereth.

16 By multitude of boast

there is no King saved,

nor is by multitude of strength

the strong delivered.

17 A horse a vaine thing is

to be a saviour:

nor shall he work deliverance

by greatnes of his power.

18 On them that doe him feare

loe, is Jehovahs eye:

upon them that doe place their hope

on his benignity.

19 To save alive in dearth,

and their soule from death free.

20 Our soule doth for Jehovah waye,

our help, & shield is hee.  
 for

PSALME XXXIII, XXXIIII.

21 For our heart joyes in him:

for in's pure name trust wee.

22 Let thy mercy (Lord) be on us:

like as we trust in thee.  
  
 **Psalme 34**A *psalme* of David, whē he changed his behaviour   
 before Abimelech, who drove him away   
 & he departed.

ILe blesse God alwayes, his prayse shall

still in my mouth be had.

2 My soule shall boast in God: the meeke

shall heare *this* & bee glad.

3 Exalt the Lord with mee, his name

let us together advance.

4 I sought, God heard, who gave from all

my fears deliverance.

5 Him they beheld, & light'ned were,

nor sham'd were their faces.

6 This poore man cry'd, the Lord him heard,

and freed from all distresse.

7 His camp about them round doth pitch

the Angell of the Lord;

who doe him feare; and to them doth

deliverance afford.

8 O tast, also consider yee,

that God is good: o blest,

that man is ever whose hope doth

for safety in him rest.

9 O stand in feare of Iehovah,

his holy ones who bee.

because that such as doe him feare  
 not

PSALME XXXIIII.

not any want shall see.

10 The Lions young doe suffer lack,

and suffer hungering:

but they that seek Jehovah, shall

not want any good thing.

(2)

11 I will you teach to feare the Lord:

come children hark to mee.

12 Who is the man that willeth life:

and loves good dayes to see?

13 Thy tongue from evill, & thy lips

from speaking guile keep thou.

14 Depart from evill & doe good:

seek peace, and it follow.

15 Vpon the men that righteous are

the Lord doth set his eye:

and likewise he doth bow his eare

when unto him they cry.

16 Jehovahs face is set against

them that doe wickedly:

that he of them from off the earth

may cut the memory.

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

from their distresses all.

18 To broken hearts the Lord is neere,

and contrite save he shall.

19 The just mans sorrows many are,

from all God sets him free.

20 Hee kepeth all his bones, that none

of them shall broken bee.

21 Evill shall certainly bring death

the wicked man upon:  
 and

PSALM XXXV.

and those that hate the just shall come

to desolation.

22 The soules of them that doe him serve,

Jehovah doth redeeme:

nor any shall be desolate,

that put their trust in him.  
  
**35 *A psalme* of David.**

PLead, Lord, with them that with me plead:

fight against them that fight with mee.

2 Of shield & buckler take thou hold,

stand up my helper for to bee.

3 Draw out the speare & stop the way

'gainst them that my pursuers bee:

and doe thou say unto my soule

I am salvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd,

that seek my soule how they may spill:

let them be turned back & sham'd

that in their thoughts devise mine ill.

5 As chaffe before the winde, let them

be, & Gods Angell them driving.

6 Let their way dark & slippery bee,

and the Lords Angell them chasing.

7 For in a pit without a cause,

they hidden have for me a net:

which they without a cause have digg'd

that they there in my soule may get.

8 Let unknowne ruin come on him,

and let his net that he doth hide,

himselfe insnare: let him into

the very same destruction slyde.  
 My

PSALM XXXV.

9 My soule shall in the Lord be glad:

in his salvation joyfull bee

10 And all my bones shall also say,

o Lord, who is like unto thee?

Who from the stronger then himselfe

the poore afflicted settest free:

the poore afflicted & needy,

from such as spoylers of him bee.

(2)

11 False witnesses did up arise:

what I knew not they charg'd on mee.

12 Evill for good they mee repay'd,

whereby my soule might spoyled bee,

13 But I, when they were sick, was cloath'd

with sackcloath, & I afflicted

my soule with fasting, & my pray'r

into my bosom returned.

14 I walked as if he had been

my neere freind or mine owne brother:

I heavily bow'd downe as one

that mourneth for his owne mother.

15 But they in mine adversity

rejoyced, & they gathered

themselves together: yea abjects

themselves against mee gathered;

And I was ignorant *hereof*;

and they unceasantly mee teare,

16 With hypocrites, mockers in feasts;

at me their teeth they gnashing were.

17 How long o Lord wilt thou look on?

my soule from their destructions,  
 o doe

PSALME XXXV.

o doe thou set at liberty,

my only one from the Lions.

18 I freely will give thanks to thee

within the congregation great:

and I thy prayses will set forth

where there be many people met.

19 Those that are wrongfully my foes,

let them not rejoyce over mee:

*neither* let them wink with the eye,

that are my haters causlesly.

20 Because that they doe not speak peace,

but in their thoughts they doe invent

deceitfull matters against them

that in the land for peace are bent.

21 Gainst me they op'ned their mouths wid•

& sayd, ah, ah our eye it saw.

22 Thou saw'st it (Lord) hold not thy peace:

Lord, from me be not far away.

23 Stirre up & wake to my judgement,

my God & my Lord, to my plea.

24 After thy justice, judge me, Lord

my God, lest or'e me joy should they.

25 Let them not say within their hearts,

aha, our soules desire have wee:

we now have swallowed him up,

o let them never say of mee.

26 Sham'd let them be & confounded

joyntly, who at my hurt are glad:

let them that 'gainst me magnify,

with shame & dishonour be clad.

27 Let them for joy shout, & be glad  
 that

PSALM XXXV, XXXVI.

that favour doe my righteous cause:

yea, let them say continually,

extolled be the Lord with prayse,

Who doth in the prosperity

of his servants his pleasure stay

28 And my tongue of thy justice shall,

and of thy prayse speake all the day.  
  
 **Psalme 36.**To the chief Musician a psalme of David,   
 the servant of the Lord.

THe trespasse of the wicked one

saith in assured-wise:

within my heart, the feare of God

is not before his eyes.

2 For in his eyes he sooths himselfe:

his sin is found meane while

3 hatefull. The words of his mouth are

iniquity & guile:

He to be wise, to doe good leaves.

4 He mischief plotts on's bed,

he sets himselfe in way not good:

he hath not ill hated.

(2)

5 Thy mercy (Lord) in heaven is,

to clouds thy faithfullnes.

6 Thy judgements a great deep, like great

mountains thy righteousnes:

Thou savest man & beast, o Lord.

7 How pretious is thy grace,

therefore in shadow of thy wings

mens sonnes their trust doe place.  
 They

PSALME XXXVI, XXXVII.

8 They of the fatnes of thy-house

unto the full shall take:

and of the river of thy joyes

to drink thou shalt them make.

9 For with thee is the spring of life:

in thy light wee'll see light.

10 To them that know thee stretch thy grace;

to right in heart thy right.

11 Let no proud foot against me come,

nor wicked hand move mee.

12 Wrong doers there are fal'n cast downe,

and rays'd they cannot bee,  
  
 **37 A Psalme of David.**

FRet not thy selfe because of those

that evill workers bee,

nor envious bee against the men

that work iniquitie.

2 For like unto the grasse they shall

be cut downe, suddenly:

and like unto the tender herb

they withering shall dye.

3 Vpon the Lord put thou thy trust,

and bee thou doing good,

so shalt thou dwell within the land,

and sure thou shalt have food.

4 Sew that thou set thy hearts delight

also upon the Lord,

and the desyers of thy heart

to thee he will afford.

5 Trust in the Lord: & hee'l it work,

to him commit thy way.  
 6 As

PSALM XXXVII.

6 As light thy justice hee'l bring forth,

thy judgement as noone day.

7 Rest in Jehovah, & for him

with patience doe thou stay:

fret not thy selfe because of him

who prospers in his way,

Nor at the man, who brings to passe

the crafts he doth devise.

8 Cease ire, & wrath leave: to doe ill

thy selfe fret in no wife.

9 For evil doers shall be made

by cutting downe to fall:

but those that wayt upon the Lord,

the land inherit shall.

(2)

10 For yet a litle while, & then

the wicked shall not *bee*:

yea, thou shalt diligently mark

his place, & it not see.

11 But meek ones the inheritance

shall of the earth possesse:

also they shall themselves delight

in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plotts against the just,

gnashing at him his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him: because

his day coming he seeth.

14 The wicked have drawne out their sword,

& bent their bowe have they,

to cast the poor & needy downe,

to kill th'upright in way.  
 15 Their

PSALME XXXVII.

15 Their sword shall enter their owne heart•

their bowes shall broken bee.

The just mans little, better *is*

then wickeds treasurie.

17 For th'armes of wicked shall be broke:

the Lord the just doth stay.

18 The Lord doth know upright mens dayes:

and their lot is for aye.

19 Neither shall they ashamed bee

in any time of ill:

and when the dayes of famine come,

they then shall have their fill.

20 But wicked, & foes of the Lord

as lambs fat shall decay:

they shall consume: yea into smoake

they shall consume away.

(3)

21 The man ungodly borroweth,

but he doth not repay:

but he that righteous is doth shew

mercy, & gives away.

22 For such as of him blessed bee,

the earth inherit shall,

and they that of him cursed are,

by cutting downe shall fall.

23 The foot-steps of a godly man

they are by Iehovah

established: & also hee

delighteth in his way.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not

be utterly downe cast:  
 because

PSALME XXXVII.

because Jehovah with his hand

doth underprop him fast.

25 I have been young & now am old;

yet have I never seen

the just man left, nor that his seed

for bread have beggars been.

26 But every day hee's mercifull,

and lends: his seed is blest.

27 Depart from evill, & doe good:

and ever dwell at rest.

28 Because the Lord doth judgement love,

his Saints forsakes not hee;

kept ever are they: but cut off

the sinners seed shall bee.

29 The just inherit shall the land,

and therein ever dwell.

30 The just mans mouth wisdome doth speak,

his tongue doth judgement tell.

31The law of his God is in's heart:

none of his steps slideth.

32 The wicked watcheth for the just,

and him to slay seeketh.

33 Jehovah will not such a one

relinquish in his hand,

neither will he condemne him when

adjudged he doth stand.

(4)

34 Wayt on the Lord, & keep his way,

and hee shall thee exalt

th' earth to inherit: when cut off

the wicked see thou shalt.  
 35 The

PSALME XXXVII, XXXVIII.  
  
35 The wicked men I have beheld

in mighty pow'r to bee:

also himsefe spreading abroad

like to a green-bay-tree.

36 Neverthelesse he past away,

and loe, then was not hee;

moreover I did seek for him,

but found hee could not bee.

37 Take notice of the perfect man,

and the upright attend:

because that unto such a man

peace is his latter end.

38 But such men that transgressors are

together perish shall:

the latter end shall be cut off

of the ungodly all,

39 But the salvation of the just

doth of Jehovah come:

he is their strength to them in times

that are most troublesome.

40 Yea, help & free them will the Lord:

he shall deliver them

from wiced men, because that they

doe put their trust in him.  
  
 **Psalme 38** A psalme of David,   
 to bring to remembrance.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not:

nor in thy hot rage chasten mee.

2 Because thine hand doth presse me sore:

and in me thy shafts fastened bee.  
 3 There

PSALM XXXVIII.  
   
*3 There is* no soundnes in my flesh,  
 because thine anger I am in:  
 nor *is there* any rest within  
 my bones, by reason of my sin.

4 Because that mine iniquityes

ascended are above my head:

like as an heavy burden, they

to heavy upon me are layd.

5 My wounds stink, *and* corrupt they be:

my foolishnes doth make it so.

6 I troubled am, & much bow'd downe;

all the day long I mourning goe.

7 For with foule sores my loynes are fill'd:

& in my flesh *is* no soundnes.

8 I'me weak & broken sore; I roar'd

because of my hearts restlessnes.

9 All my desire's before thee, Lord;

nor is my groaning hid from thee.

10 My heart doth pant, my strength me fails:

& mine eye sight is gone from mee.

(2)

11 My freinds & lovers from my sore

stand off: off stand my kinsmen eke.

12 And they lay snares that seek my life,

that seek my hurt, they mischief speak,

And all day long imagin guile,

13 But as one deafe, I did not heare,

and as a dumb man I became

as if his mouth not open were.

14 Thus was I as man that heares not,

& in whose mouth reproofes none were.  
 15 Because

PSALME XXXVIII.

15 Because o Lord, in thee I hope:

o Lord my God, thou wilt mee heare

16 For sayd I, left or'e me they joy:

when my foot slips, they vaaunt the more

17 themselves 'gainst me. For I to halt

am neere, my grief's still mee before.

18 For my transgression I'le declare;

I for my sins will sorry bee.

19 But yet my lively foes are strong,

who falsly hate me, multiplie.

20 Moreover they that doe repay

evill in stead of good to mee,

because I follow what is good,

to mee they adversaryes bee.

21 Jehovah, doe not mee forsake:

my God o doe not farre depart

22 from mee. Make hast unto mine ayd,

o Lord who my salvation art.  
  
 **Psalme 39**To the chief musician, *even* to Jeduthun,   
 a Psalme of David.

I Sayd, I will look to my wayes,

lest I sin with my tongue:

I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I

the wicked am among.

2 With silence tyed was my tongue,

my mouth I did refraine,

From speaking that thing which is good,

and stirred was my paine.

3 Mine heart within me waxed hot,

while I was musing long,  
 inkindled

PSALM XXXIX.

inkindled in me was the fire;

*then* spake I with my tongue.

4 Mine end, o Lord, & of my dayes

let mee the measure learne;

that what a momentany thing

I am I may discerne.

5 Behold thou mad'st my dayes a span,

mine age as nought to thee:

surely each man at's best estate,

is wholly vanity. Selah.

6 Sure in a vaine show walketh man;

sure stir'd in vaine they are:

he heaps up riches, & knows not

who shall the same gather.

(2)

7 And now, o Lord what wayt I for?

my hope is upon thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses:

the fooles scorne make not mee.

9 I was dumb nor opned my mouth,

this done because thou hast.

10 Remove thy stroke away from mee:

by thy hands blow I wast.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct

man for iniquity;

thou blast's his beauty like a moth:

sure each man 's vanity. Selah.

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

be not still at my tears:

for stranger, & pilgrim with thee,

I 'me, as all my fathers.  
 13 O

PSALME XXXIX, XL.

13 O turne aside a while from mee,

that I may strength recall:

before I doe depart from hence,

and be noe more at all.  
  
 **Psalme 40.** To the chief musician, a psalme-  
 of David.

WIth expectation for the Lord

I wayted patiently,

and hee inclined unto mee.

also he heard my cry.

2 He brought mee out of dreadfull-pit,

out of the miery clay:

and set my feet upon a rock,

hee stablished my way.

3 And in my mouth put a new song,

of prayse our God unto:

many shall see, & feare, upon

the Lord shall trust also.

4 Blest is the man that on the Lord

maketh his trust abide:

nor doth the proud respect, nor such

to lies as turne aside.

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,

hast many a wonder wrought:

and likewise towards us thou hast

*conceived* many a thought.

Their summe cannot be reck'ned up,

in order unto thee:

would *I* declare & speak *of them,*

beyond account they bee.  
 6 Thou

PSALM XL.

(2)

6 Thou sacrifice & offering

wouldst not; thou boar'st mine eare:

burnt offring, & sin offering

thou neither didst requere.

7 Then sayd I: loe, I come: ith books

rolle it is writt of mee.

8 To doe thy will, God, I delight,

thy laws in my beart bee.

9 In the great congregation

thy righteousnes I show:

loe, I have not refraynd my lips,

Jehovah, thou dost know.

10 I have not hid thy righteousnes

within my heart alone:

I have declar'd thy faithfullnes

and thy salvation:

Thy mercy nor thy truth have I

from the great Church conceald.

11 Let not thy tender mercyes bee

from mee o Lord with-held.

Let both thy kindnes & thy truth

keep me my life throughout.

12 Because innumerable ills

have compast mee about:

My sins have caught me so that I

not able am to see:

more are they then hairs of my head,

therefore my heart fails mee

(3)

13 Be pleas'd Lord, to deliver mee  
 to

PSALME XL, XLI.

to help me Lord make hast.

14 At once abasht & sham'd let bee

who seek my soule to waste:

Let them be driven back, & sham'd,

that wish me misery.

15 Let them be waste, to quit their shame,

that say to me, fy fy.

16 Let all be glad, & joy in thee,

that seek thee: let them say

who thy salvation love, the Lord

be magnifyde alway.

17 I both distrest & needy am,

the Lord *yet* thinks on mee:

my help & my deliverer thou

my God, doe not tarry.  
  
 **Psalme 41**To the chief musician, a psalme   
 of David.

BLessed is hee that wisely doth

unto the poore attend:

the Lord will him deliverance

in time of trouble send.

2 Him God will keep, & make to live,

on earth hee blest shall be,

nor doe thou him unto the will

give of his enemie.

3 Vpon the bed of languishing,

the Lord will strengthen him:

thou also wilt make all his bed

within his sicknes time.

4 I sayd, Jehouah, o be thou  
 merciful

PSALM XLI.

mercifull unto mee;

heale thou my soule, because that I

have sinned against thee.

5 Those men that be mine enemies,

with evill mee defame:

when will the time come hee shall dye,

and perish shall his name?

6 And if he come to see *mee,* hee

speaks vanity: his heart

sin to it selfe heaps, when hee goes

forth hee doth it impart.

(2)

7 All that me hate, against mee they

together whisper still:

against me they imagin doe

to mee malicious ill.

*8 Thus doe they say* some ill disease,

unto him cleaveth sore:

and *seing now* he lyeth downe,

he shall rise up noe more.

9 Moreover my familiar freind,

on whom my trust I set,

his heele against mee lifted up,

*who* of my bread did eat.

10 But Lord me pitty, & mee rayse,

that I may them requite.

11 By this I know assuredly,

in mee thou dost delight:

For o're mee triumphs not my foe,

12 And mee, thou dost mee stay,

in mine integrity; & set'st  
 mee

PSALME XLI, XLII.

mee thee before for aye.

13 Blest hath Jehovah Israels God

from everlasting *been,*

also unto everlasting:

Amen, yea and Amen.  
  
 The   
 **SECOND BOOKE.  
  
 PSALME 42   
To the chief musician, Maschil, for the   
 Sonnes of Korah.**

LIke as the Hart panting doth bray

after the water brooks,

even in such wise o God, my soule,

after thee panting looks.

2 For God, even for the living God,

my soule it thirsteth sore:

oh when shall I come & appeare,

the face of God before.

3 My teares have been unto mee meat,

by night also by day,

while all the day they unto mee

where is thy God doe say.

4 When as I doe in minde record

these things, then me upon

I doe my soule out poure, for I

with multitude had gone:

With them unto Gods house I went

with voyce of joy & prayse:  
 I with

PSALM XLII.

I with a multitude did goe

that did keepe-holy-days.

5 My soule why art cast downe? & act

stirr'd in mee: thy hope place

in God, for yet him prayse I shall

for the help of his face.

(2)

6 My God, my soule in mee's cast downe,

therefore thee minde I will

from Iordanes & Hermonites land,

and from the litle hill.

7 At the noyse of thy water spouts

deep unto deep doth call:

thy waves they are gone over mee,

also thy billowes all.

8 His loving kindnes yet the Lord

command will in the day:

and in the night his song with mee,

to my lifes God I'le pray.

9 I unto God will say, my Rock

why hast thou forgot mee?

why goe I sad, by reason of

pressure of th' enemie.

10 As with a sword within my bones

my foes reproach mee do:

while all the day, where is thy God?

they doe say mee unto.

11 My soule o wherefore dost thou bowe

thy selfe downe heavily;

and wherefore in mee makest thou

a stirr tumultuously?  
 Hope

PSALM XLI, XLIII.

Hope thou in God, because I shall

with prayse him yet advance:

who is my God, also he is

health of my countenance.  
  
 **Psalme 43.**

JUdge me, o God, & plead my cause

from nation mercylesse;

from the guilefull & man unjust,

o send thou me redresse.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,

why cast's thou mee thee fro:

why goe I mourning for the sore

oppression of the foe?

3 Thy light o send out & thy truth,

let them lead, & bring mee,

unto thy holy hill, & where

thy tabernacles bee.

4 Then will I to Gods Altar goe,

to God my joyes gladnes:

upon the Harp o God my God

I will thy prayse expresse.

5 My soule o wherfore dost thou howe

thy selfe downe heavily;

and wherefore in mee makest thou

a stirre tumultuously?

Hope thou in God, because I shall

with prayse him yet advance:

who is my God, also he is

health of my countenance.  
  
 **Psalme 44**To the chief musician, for the sonnes   
of Korah.  
 **PSAL.**

PSALM XLIV.

WEE with our eares have heard, o God,

our fathers have us told,

what works thou diddest in their dayes,

in former dayes of old.

*2 How* thy hand drave the heathen out,

and them thou planted hast;

*how* thou the people didst afflict,

and thou didst them out-cast.

3 For they got not by their owne sword

the lands possession,

neither yet was it their owne arme

wrought their salvation:

But thy right hand, thine arme also,

thy countenances light;

because that of thine owne good will

thou didst in them delight.

4 Thou art my king, o mighty God,

thou dost the same indure:

doe thou for Iacob by command

deliverances procure.

5 Through thee as with a horne wee will

push downe our enemies:

through thy name will wee tread them downe

that up against us rise.

6 Because that I will in no wise

any affiance have,

upon my bow, neither is it

my sword that shall mee save.

7 But from our enemies us thou sav'd,

and put our foes to shame.

8 In God wee boast all the day long,  
 and

PSALME XLIV.

and for aye prayse thy name. Selah.

(2)

9 But thou hast cast us off away,

thou makest us also

to be asham'd; neither dost thou

forth with our armies goe.

10 Vs from before the enemy

thou makest back recoyle:

likewise they which our haters bee,

for themselves us doe spoyle.

11 Thou hast us given like to sheep

to slaughter *that belong*:

also thou hast us scattered

the heathen folk among.

12 Thou dost thy people set to sale

whereby no wealth doth rise:

neither dost thou obtaine increase

*of riches* by their price.

13 Vnto our neighbours a reproach

thou doest us expose,

a scorne we are & mocking stock,

to them that us inclose.

14 Among the heathen people thou

a by word dost us make:

also among the nations,

at us their heads they shake.

15 Before me my confusion

it is continually,

and of my countenance the shame

hath over covered mee.

16 Because of his voyce that doth scorne,  
 and

PSALM XLIV.

and scoffingly despight:

by reason of the enemy,

and selfe revenging wight.

(3)

17 All this is come on us, wee yet

have not forgotten thee:

neither against thy covenant

have wee dealt faithleslie.

18 Our heart is not turn'd back, nor have

our steps from thy way stray'd;

19 Though us thou brake in dragons place,

and hid us in deaths shade.

20 had wee forgot Gods name, or stretcht

to a strange God our hands:

21 Shall not God search this out? for hee

hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thee all day wee are kil'd:

counted as sheep to slay.

23 Awake, why sleepst thou, Lord? arise,

cast us not off for aye.

24 Thy countenance away from us

o wherefore dost thou hide?

of our grief & oppression

forgetfull dost abide.

25 For our soule is bowd downe to dust:

to earth cleaves our belly.

26 Rise for our help, & us redeeme,

because of thy mercy.  
  
 **Psalme 45**To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, for  
the sonnes of Korah, Maschil a song of loves.

PSALME XLV.

MY heart good mater boyleth forth,

my works touching the King

I speak: my tongue is as the pen

of Scribe swiftly writing.

2 Fairer thou art then sonnes of men,

grace in thy lips is shed:

because of this the Lord hath thee

for evermore blessed.

3 Thy wasting sword o mighty one

gird thou upon thy thigh:

thy glorious-magnificence,

and comely majesty.

4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,

meeknes & righteousnes:

and thy right hand shall lead thee forth

in works of dreadfulnes.

5 Within the heart of the kings foes

thine arrows piercing bee:

whereby the people overcome,

shall fall downe under thee.

6 Thy throne o God, for ever is,

the scepter of thy state

7 right scepter is. Justice thou lov'st,

but wickednes dost hate:

Because of this, God ev'n thy God

hee hath annoynted thee,

with oyle of gladnes above them,

that thy companions bee.

8 Myrths, Aloes, and Cassias *smell,*

all of thy garments *had*:

out of the yvory pallaces  
 whereby

PSALM XLV.

wherby they made thee glad.

9 Amongst thine honourable maids

kings daughters present were,

the Queen is set at thy right hand

in fine gold of Ophir.

(2)

10 Harken o daughter, & behold,

doe thou incline thine eare:

doe thou forget thine owne people,

and house of thy father.

11 So shall the king delighting-rest

himselfe in thy beautie:

and bowing downe worship thou him,

because thy Lord is hee.

12 Then shall be present with a gift

the daughter there of Tyre:

the wealthy ones of the people

thy favour shall desire.

13 The daughter of the king she is

all glorious within:

and with imbroderies of gold,

her garments wrought have been.

14 She is led in unto the king

in robes with needle wrought:

the virgins that doe follow her

shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought forth with gladnes,

also with rejoycing,

*so* shall they entrance have into

the Pallace of the king.

16 Thy children shall in stead of those

that were thy fathers bee:  
 whom

PSALME XLV, XLVI.

whom thou mayst place in all the earth

in princely diginty.

17 Thy name remembred I will make

through generations all:

therefore for ever & for aye

the people prayse thee shall.  
  
 **Psalme 46**To the chief musician, for the sonnes of  
 Korah, a song upon Alemoth.

GOD is our refuge, strength, & help

in troubles very neere.

2 Therefore we will not be afrayd,

though th'earth removed were.

Though mountaines move to midst of seas

3 Though waters roaring make

and troubled be, at whose swellings

although the mountaines shake. Selah.

4 There is a river streames whereof

shall rejoyce Gods city:

the holy place the tent wherin

abideth the most high.

5 God is within the midst of her,

moved shee shall not bee:

God shall be unto her an help,

in the morning early.

6 The nations made tumultuous noyse,

the kingdomes moved were:

he did give forth his thundering voyce

the earth did melt *with feare.*

7 The God of Armies is with us

th'eternall Jehovah:  
 the

PSALM XLVI, XLVII.

the God of Jacob is for us

a refuge high. Selah.

8 O come yee forth behold the works

which Jehovah hath wrought,

the fearfull desolations,

which on the earth he brought.

9 Vnto the utmost ends of th'earth

warres into peace hee turnes:

the speare he cuts, the bowe he breaks,

in fire the chariots burnes.

10 Be still, & know that I am God,

exalted be will I

among the heathen: through the earth

I 'le be exalted hye.

11 The God of armyes is with us,

th'eternall Jehovah:

the God of Jacob is for us

a refuge high. Selah.  
  
 **Psalme 47.**To the chief musician: a psalme for the   
 Sonnes of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for joy,

to God with voyce of singing mirth:

2 For high Jehovah fearfull is,

a great King over all the earth.

3 People to us he doth subdue,

and nations under our feet lay.

4 For us our heritage he chose,

his deare Iacobs glory. Selah.

5 God is ascended with a shout:

Jehovah with the trumpets noyse.  
 6 Sing

PSALM XLVII, XLVIII.

6 Sing psalmes to God, sing psalmes, sing-psalmes

unto our King with singing voyce.

7 For God is King of all the earth,

sing yee psalmes of instruction:

8 Over the heathen God will reigne

God fits his holy throne upon.

9 To the people of Abrahams-God

Princes of peoples gathered bee,

for shields of th'earth to God belong:

he is exalted mightylie.  
  
 **Psalme 48**To the chief musician, a song & psalme for   
 the sonnes of Korah.

GReat is Jehovah, & he is

to be praysed greatly

within the city of our God,

in his mountaine holy.

2 For situation beautifull,

the joy of the whole earth

mount Sion; the great Kings city

on the sides of the north.

3 God in her pallaces is knowne

to be a refuge high.

4 For loe, the kings assembled were:

they past together by.

5 They saw, & so they merveiled,

were troubled, fled for feare.

6 Trembling seiz'd on them there & paine

like her that childe doth beare.

7 The navies that of Tarshish are

in pieces thou breakest:  
 even

PSALM XLVIII.

ev'n with a very blast of winde

coming out of the east.

8 As we heard, so we saw within

the Lord of hoasts citty,

in our Gods citty, God will it

stablish eternally. Selah.

(2)

9 O God we have had thoughts upon

thy free benignity,

within the very midle part

of thy temple holy,

10 According to thy name, o God

so is thy prayse unto

the ends of earth: thy right hand 's full

of righteousnes also.

11 Let the mountaine Sion rejoyce,

and triumph let them make

who are the daughters of Iudah,

ev'n for thy judgements sake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,

and goe about her yee,

and doe yee reckon up thereof

the tow'rs *that therein* bee.

13 Doe yee full well her bulwarks mark,

her Pallaces view well,

that to the generation

to come yee may it tell.

14 For this same God he is our God

for ever & for aye:

likewise untothe very death

he guides us in our way.  
 PSALM

PSALME XLIX.   
  
 **Psalme 49**To the chief musician a psalme for the   
 sonnes of Korah.

HEare this all people, all give eare

that dwell the world all o're.

2 Sonnes both of low, & higher men,

joyntly both rich & poore.

3 My mouth it shall variety

of wisdome be speaking:

and my hearts meditation shall

be of understanding.

4 Vnto a speech proverbiall

I will mine eare incline;

I will also upon the Harp

open my dark doctrine.

5 Why should I be at all afrayd

in dayes that evill bee:

*when that* my heeles iniquity

about shall compasse mee.

(2)

6 Those men that make their great estates

their stay to trust unto,

who in the plenty of their wealth

themselves doe boast also:

7 Ther 's not a man *of them* that can

by any meanes redeeme

his brother, nor give unto God

enough to ransome him.

8 So deare their soules redemption is

& ever ceaseth it.  
 9 That

PSALM XLIX.

9 That he should still for ever live

and never see the pit.

10 For he doth see that wise man dye,

the foole and brutish too

to perish, & their rich estate

to others leave they doo.

11 They think their houses are for aye

to generations all

their dwelling places, & their lands

by their owne names they call.

12 Neverthelesse, in honour man,

abideth not a night:

become he is just like unto

the beasts that perish quite.

13 This their owne way their folly is;

yet whatsoe're they say,

their successors that follow them

doe well approve. Selah.

14 Like sheep so are they layd in grave,

death shall them feed upon;

& th' upright over them in mom

shall have dominion.

And from the place where they doe dwell,

the beauty which they have,

shall utterly consume away

in the devouring grave.

(3)

15 But surely God redemption

unto my soule will give,

even from the power of the grave,

for he will me receive. Selah.  
 16 Be

PSALME XLIX, L.

16 Be not afrayd when as a man

in wealth is made to grow,

and when the glory of his house

abundantly doth flow.

17 Because he shall carry away

nothing when he doth dye:

neither shall after him descend

ought of his dignity.

18 And albeit that he his soule

in time of his life blest,

and men will prayse thee, when as thou

much of thy selfe makest.

19 He shall goe to his fathers race,

they never shall see light.

20 Man in honour, & know'th not, is

like beasts that perish quite.  
  
 **Psalme 50.** A psalme of Asaph.

THe mighty God, the Lord hath spoke,

and he the earth doth call,

from the uprising of the Sun,

thereof unto the fall.

2 The mighty God hath clearely shyn'd

out of the mount Sion,

which is of beauty excellent

the full perfection.

3 Our God shall come, and not be still

fire shall waste in his sight;

and round about him shall be rays'd

a storme of vehement might.

4 His folk to judge he from above  
 calls

PSALM L.

calls heavens, & earth likewise,

5 Bring mee my Saints, that cov'nant make

with mee by sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall his righteousnes

shew forth apparentlie:

because the mighty God himselfe

a righteous judge will bee. Selah.

(2)

7 Heare, o my people, & I will

speake, I will testify

also to thee o Israell,

I even thy God am I.

8 As for thy sacrifices I

will finde no fault with thee,

or thy burnt offrings, *which have been*

at all times before mee.

9 Ile take no bullocks, nor he-goates

from house, or foldes of thine.

10 For sorrest beasts, & cattell all

on thousand hills are mine.

11 The flying foules of the mountaines

all of them doe I know:

and every wilde beast of the field

it is with mee also.

12 If I were hungry I would not

it unto thee declare:

for mine the habitable world,

and fullnes of it *are.*

13 Of bullocks eate the flesh, or drink

the blood of goates will I?

14 Thanks offer unto God, & pay  
 thy

PSALME L.

thy vowes to the most high.

15 And in the day of trouble sore

doe thou unto mee cry,

and I will thee deliver, and

thou mee shalt glorify.

(3)

16 But to the wicked God sayth, why

dost thou the mention make

of my statutes, why in thy mouth

should'st thou my cov'nant take?

17 Sith thou dost hate teaching and dost

my words behinde thee cast.

18 When thou didst see a thief, then thou

with him consented hast;

And likewise with adulterers

thy part hath been the same.

19 Thy mouth to evill thou dost give,

and guile thy tongue doth frame,

Thou sittest, thou dost speake against

the man that is thy brother:

and thou dost slaunder him that is

the sonne of thine owne mother.

21 These things hast thou committed, and

in silence I kept close:

that I was altogether like

thy selfe, thou didst suppose,

I'le thee reprove, & in order

before thine eyes them set.

22 O therefore now consider this

yee that doe God forget:

Lest I you teare, & there be not  
 any

PSALM L, LI.

any deliverer.

23 He glorifieth mee that doth

prayse unto mee offer.

24 And hee that doth order *aright*

his conversation,

to him will I give that hee may

see Gods salvation.  
  
 **Psalme 51.**To the chief musician, a psalme of David, when   
 Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he   
 had gone in unto Bathsheba.

HAve mercy upon mee o God,

in thy loving kyndnes:

in multitude of thy mercyes

blot out my trespasses.

2 From mine iniquity doe thou

wash mee most perfectly,

and also from this sin of mine

doe thou mee purify.

3 Because, of my transgressions

my selfe doe take notice,

and sin that I committed have

before mee ever is.

4 Gainst thee, thee only I have sin'd

this ill done thee before:

when thou speakst just thou art, & cleare

when thou dost judge therfore.

5 Behold, how in iniquity

I did my shape receive:

also my mother *that mee bare*

in sin did mee conceive.  
 6 Behold

PSALME LI.

6 Behold, thou dost desire the truth

within the inward part:

and thou shalt make mee wisdome know

in secret of my heart.

7 With hysope doe me purify,

I shall be cleansed so:

doe thou mee wash, & then I shall

be whiter then the snow.

8 Of joy & of gladnes doe thou

make me to heare the voyce:

that so the bones which thou hast broke

may cheerfully rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sin

hide thou away thy face:

also all mine iniquityes

doe utterly deface.

(2)

10 A cleane heart (Lord) in me create,

also a spirit right

11 in me renew. O cast not mee

away out of thy sight;

Nor from me take thy holy spirit.

12 Restore the joy to mee

of thy salvation, & uphold

me with thy spirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy wayes to those

that work iniquirie:

and by this meanes shall sinners bee

converted unto thee.

14 O God, God of my health, set mee

free from bloud guiltines,  
 and

PSALM LI.

and so my tongue shall joyfully

sing of thy righteousnes.

15 O Lord-my-stay, let thou my lips

by thee be opened,

and by my mouth thy prayses shall

be openly shewed.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,

it would I freely bring:

neither dost thou contentment take

in a whole burnt offring.

17 The sacrifices of the Lord

they are a broken spirite:

God, thou wilt not despise a heart

that's broken, & contrite.

18 In thy good pleasure o doe thou

doe good to Sion hill:

the walles of thy Jerusalem

o doe thou build up still.

19 The sacrifice of justice shall

please thee, with burnt offring,

and whole burnt offring; then they shall

calves to thine Altar bring.

Another of the same.

O GOD, have mercy upon mee,

according to thy kindenes deare:

and as thy mercyes many bee,

quite doe thou my transgressions cleare.

2 From my perversnes mee wash through,

and from my sin mee purify.

3 For my transgressions I doe know,  
 before

PSALME LI.

before mee is my sin dayly.

4 Gainst thee, thee only sin'd have I,

& done this evill in thy sight:

that when thou speakst thee justify

men may, and judging cleare thee quite.

5 Loe, in injustice shape't I was:

in sin my mother conceav'd mee.

6 Loe, thou in th'inwards truth lov'd haz

and made mee wise in secrecie.

7 Purge me with hyssope, & I cleare

shall be; mee wash, & then the snow

8 I shall be whiter. Make me heare

Joy & gladnes, the bones which so

Thou broken hast joy cheerly shall.

9 Hyde from my sins thy face away

blot thou iniquityes out all

which are upon mee any way.

(2)

10 Create in mee cleane heart *at last*

God: a right spirit in me new make.

11 Nor from thy presence quite me cast,

thy holy spright nor from me take.

12 Mee thy salvations joy restore,

and stay me with thy spirit free.

13 I wil, transgressors teach thy lore,

and sinners shall be turnd to thee.

14 Deliver mee from guilt of bloud,

o God, God of my health-saving,

which if thou shalt vouchsafe, aloud

thy righteousnes my tongue shall sing.

15 My lips doe thou, o Lord, unclose,

PSALM LI.  
  
 and thy prayse shall my mouth forth show

16 For sacrifice thou hast not chose,

that I should it on thee bestow:

Thou joy'st not in burnt sacrifice.

17 Gods sacrifices are a sp'ryte

broken; o God, thou'lt not despise,

a heart that's broken & contrite.

18 In thy good will doe thou bestow

on Sion goodnes bounteouslie:

Jerusalems walles that lye so low

doe thou vouchsafe to edifie.

19 Then shalt thou please to entertaine

the sacrifices with content

of righteousnes, the offrings slaine,

which unto thee wee shall present,

Together with the offerings

such as in fire whole burned are:

and then they shall thei• bullocks bring,

offrings to be on thine altar.  
  
 **Psalme 52**To the chief musician, Maschil. a psalme of   
 David: when Doeg the Edomite came and   
 told Saule, & sayd unto him, Dauid is   
 come to the house of Ahimilech.

O man of might, wherefore dost th•u

thus boast thy selfe in ill?

the goodnes of the mighty God

*endureth* ever still.

2 Thy tongue presumptuously doth

mischievous things devise:

it is like to a razor sharp,  
 working

PSALME LII, LIII.

working deceitfull lies.

3 Thou lovest evil more then good,

more to speak lies then right.

4 O guilefull tongue, thou dost in all

devouring words delight.

5 God shall likewise for evermore

destroying thee deface,

he shall take thee away, & pluck

thee from thy dwelling place,

And also root thee out from off

the land of the living. Shelah.

6 The righteous also shall it see

and feare, at him laughing.

7 Loe, this the man t*hat* made not God

his strength: but trusted in

his store of wealth, himselfe made strong

in his mischievous sin.

8 But in the house of God *am* I

like a greene Olive-tree:

I trust for ever & for aye,

in Gods benignitie.

9 Thee will I prayse for evermore,

because thou h•st done this:

and I'le wayt on thy name, for good,

before thy Saints that is.  
  
 **Psalme 53.**To the chief musician upon Mahalath,   
 Maschil. A *psalme* of David.

THe foo'e in's heart saith, *there's* no God,

they are corrupt, have done

abominable practises;  
 that

PSALM LIII, LIV.

that doth good there is none.

2 The Lord from heaven looked downe

on sonnes of men, to see

if any that doth understand,

that seeketh God there bee.

3 All are gone back, together they

ev'n filthy are become:

and there is none that doeth good,

noe not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquityes

have they noe knowledge all?

who eate my people: they eate bread;

and on God doe not call.

5 Greatly they fear'd, *where* noe feare was,

'gainst thee in camp that lyes

his bones God scattered; & them sham'd

for God doth *them* despise.

6 Who Israells health from Sion gives?

his folks captivitie

when God shall turne: Jacob shall joye

glad Israell shall bee.  
  
 **Psalme 54**To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil,   
*a psalm:* of David, when the Ziphims came & sayd   
to Saul, doth not David hide himselfe with us?

PReserve mee, by thy name, o God,

& by thy strength judge mee.

2 O God, my pray'r heare, give eare to

words in my mouth that bee.

3 For strangers up against me rise,

and who oppresse me sore,  
 pursue

PSALME LIIII, LV.

pursue my soule; neither have they

set God themselves before. Selah.

4 Loe, God helps mee, the Lord's with them

that doe my soule sustaine.

5 He shall reward ill to my foes:

them in thy truth restrayne.

6 Vnto thee sacrifice will I,

with voluntarines;

Lord, to thy name I will give prayse,

because of thy goodnes.

7 For he hath mee delivered,

out of all miseryes:

and its desire mine eye hath seen

upon mine enemyes.  
  
 **Psalme 55**To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil,   
 a psalme of David.

O GOD, doe thou give eare unto

my supplication:

and doe not hide thy selfe away

from my petition.

2 Bee thou attentive unto mee,

and answer mee returne,

I in my meditation

doe make a noyse & mourne.

3 Because of th'enemies voyce, because

the wicked haue opprest,

for they injustice on mee cast

and in wrath mee detest.

4 My heart in mee is payn'd, on mee

deaths terrors fallen bee.  
 5. Trembling

PSALM LV.

5 Trembling & feare are on mee come,

horrour hath covered mee.

6 Then did I say, o who to mee

wings of a dove will give;

*that* I might flie away & might

in quiet dwelling live.

7 Loe, I would wander farre away,

and in the desart rest. Selah,

8 Soone would I scape from windy storm•,

from violent tempest.

(2)

9 Lord bring on them destruction,

doe thou their tongues divide;

for strife & violence I within

the city have espy'd.

10 About it on the walles thereof,

they doe walk night & day:

mischief also & sorrow doe

in middest of it stay.

11 In midst thereof there's wickednes;

deceitfullnes also,

and out of the broad streets thereof

guilefullnes doth not go.

12 For t'was no foe reproache mee, then

could I have borne; nor did

my foe against me lift himselfe

from him had I me hid.

13 But thou it was, the man that wert

my well esteemed peere,

which wast to mee my speciall guide,

and mine acquaintance neere.  
 14 Wee

PSALME LV.

14 Wee did together counsell take

in sweet society:

and wee did walk into the house

of God in company.

15 Let death seize on them, & let them

goe downe quick into hell:

for wickednes among them is

in places where they dwell.

(2)

16 As for mee, I will call on God;

and mee the Lord save shall.

17 Ev'ning morn, & at noon will I

pray, & aloud will call,

18 and he shall heare my voyce. He hath

in peace my soule set free

from warre that was 'gainst mee, because

there many were with mee.

19 God shall heare, & them smite, ev'n he

that doth of old abide; Selah.

because they have no change, therefore

Gods feare they lay aside.

20 Gainst such as be at peace with him

hee hath put forth his hand:

he hath also the covenant

which he had made prophan'd.

21 His words then butter smoother were,

but warre in's heart: his words

more then the oyle were softened

but yet they were drawne swords.

22 Thy burden cast upon the Lord,

and he sustaine thee shall:  
 nor

PSALM LV, LVI.  
   
nor shall he suffer righteous ones  
 to be remov'd at all.

23 But thou o God, shalt downe to hell

bring them who bloody bee,

guilefull shall not live halfe their days,

but I will trust in thee.  
  
 **Psalme 56.**To the chief musician upō Ionath Elem Recho-  
 kim, Michtam of David, when the Philistins   
 tooke him in Gath.

LORD, pitty mee, because

man would up swallow mee:

and fighting all the day throughou•,

oppresse mee sore doth hee.

2 Mine enemies they would

*me* swallow up dayly;

for they *be* many that doe fight

against mee, o most high.

3 I'le put my trust in thee,

what time I am afrayd.

4 In God I'le prayse his word, in God

my confidence have stayd,

I will not be afrayd

what flesh can doe to mee.

5 All day they wrest my words: their thought•

for ill against me bee.

6 They joyne themseves together;

themselves they closely hyde;

they mark my steps when for my soule

wayting they doe abyde.

7 Shall they make an escape  
 by

PSALM LVI, LVII.

by their iniquity;

thou in thine anger downe depresse

the folk, o God mighty.

8 My wandrings thou dost tell,

put thou my weeping teares

into thy bottle; *•re* they not

within thy registers.

9 Then shall my foes turne back,

when I crye unto thee:

this I doe know assuredly,

because God is for mee.

10 In God I'le p•ayse his word:

the Lords word I will prayse.

11 In God I trust: I will not feare

what man 'gainst mee can rayse.

12 Thy vowes on me o God;

I'le render prayse to thee.

13 Because that thou my soule from death

delivering dost free;

Deliver wilt not thou

my feet from downe falling?

so that I may walk before God

ith light of the living.  
  
 **Psalme 57**To the chief musician Altaschith, Michtam of   
David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.  
  
O GOD, to me be mercifull,  
 be mercifull to mee:

because my soule for shelter-safe

betakes it selfe to thee.

Yea in the shaddow of thy wings,

my refuge I have plac't,  
 until

PSALM LVII.

untill these sore calamities

shall quite be over past.

2 To God most high I cry: the God

that doth for me performe.

3 He will from heaven send, & save

mee from the spightfull scorne

Of him that would with greedy hast,

swallow me vtterly: Selah.

the Lord from heaven will send sorth

his grace & verity.

4 My soule's 'mongst lions, & I lye

with men on-fier-set:

mens sonnes whose teeth are spears, & shafts,

whose tongues as swords are whet.

5 O God, doe thou exalt thy selfe,

above the heavens high:

up over all the earth also

lifted be thy glory.

6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,

my soule is bow'd; a pit

they dig'd before me, but *themselves*

are fall'n in midst of it. Selah.

7 My heart o God, prepared is,

prepared is my heart,

sing will I, & sing prayse with psalmes,

8 Vp o my glorie start;

Wake Psaltery & Harp, I will

awake in the morning.

9 Among the folk I'le prayse thee, Lord,

'mongst nations to thee sing.  
 10 For

PSALME LVII, LVIII.

10 For great unto the heavens is

thy mercifull bounty:

thy verity also doth reach

unto the cloudy skye.

11 O God, doe thou exalt thy selfe,

above the heavens high:

up over all the earth also

lifted *be* thy glory.  
  
 **Psalme 58**To the chief musician, Altaschith,   
 michtam of David.

DOe yee o congregation,

indeed speak righteousnes?

and o yee sons of earthly men,

doe yee judge uprightnes?

2 Yea you in heart will working be

injurious-wickednes;

and in the land you will weigh out

your hands violentnes.

3 The wicked are estranged from

the womb, they goe astray

as soone as ever they are borne;

uttering lyes are they.

4 Their poyson's like serpents poyson:

they like deafe Aspe, her eare

5 that stops. Though Charmer wisely charme,

his voice she will not heare.

6 Within their mouth doe thou their teeth

break out, o God most strong,

doe thou Jehovah, the great teeth

break of the lions young.  
 7 As

PSALM LVIII, LIX.

7 As waters let them melt away,

that run continually:

and when he bends his shafts, let them

as cut asunder bee.

8 Like to a snayle that melts, so let

each of them passe away;

like to a womans untimely birth

see Sun that neuer they may.

9 Before your potts can feele the thornes,

take them away shall hee,

as with a whirlwinde both living,

and in his jealousee.

10 The righteous will rejoyce when as

the vengeance he doth see:

his feet wash shall he in the blood

of them that wicked bee.

11 So that a man shall say, surely

for righteous there is fruit:

sure there's a God that in the earth

judgement doth execute.  
  
 **Psalme 59** To the chief musician Altaschith, Michtam   
of David: when Saul sent, & they watched the   
 house to kill him.

O GOD from them deliver mee

that are mine enemies:

set thou me up on high from them

that up against me rise.

2 Deliver mee from them that work

grievous-iniquity:

and be a saviour unto mee  
 from

PSALME LIX.

from men that be bloody.

3 For loe, they for my soule lay wayt;

the strong causlesse combine

against me, not for my crime, Lord,

nor any sin of mine.

4 Without iniquity in me

they run, & ready make

themselves, doe thou behold, also

unto my help awake.

5 Lord God of hoast, thou Israels God,

rise to visit therefore

all heathens; who sin wilfully,

to them shew grace no more.

6 At ev'ning they returne, & like

to dogs a noyse doe make;

and so about the city round

a compasse they doe take.

7 Behold they belch out with their mouths,

within their lips swords are:

for who is he (doe these men say)

which u*s* at all doth heare.

8 But thou o Lord, at them wilt laugh,

and heathens all wilt mock.

*9 And for* his strength I'le wayt on thee

for God is my high Rock.

(2)

10 God of my mercy manyfold

with good shall prevent mee:

and my desire upon my foes

the Lord will let mee see.

11 Slay them not, lest my folk forget:  
 but

PSALM LIX.

but scatter them abroad

by thy strong-power; & bring them downe,

who art our shield o God.

12 For their mouths sin, & their lips words,

and in their pride them take:

and for their cursing, & lying

which in their speech they make.

13 Consume in wrath, consume & let

them be no more; that they

may know that God in Iacob rules,

to th'ends of th'earth. Selah.

14 And at ev'ning let them returne,

and like dogs a noyse make;

and so about the citty round

a compasse let them take.

15 And let them wander up & downe

seeking what they may eat,

and if they be not satisfiyde,

then let them grudge thereat.

16 But I will sing thy powre; & shout

i'th morning thy kindenesse:

for thou my towre & refuge art

in day of my distresse.

17 Thou art my strength, & unto thee,

sing psalmes of prayse will I:

for God is mine high towte, he is

the God of my mercy.  
  
 **Psalme 60.**To the chief musician upon Shushan Eduth   
Michtam of David, to teach. when he strove with   
Aram Naharaim, & with Aram Zobah when  
 Joab

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

O GOD, thou hast rejected us,

and scattered us abroad:

thou hast displeased been with us,

returne to us o God.

2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,

thou it asunder brake:

doe thou the breaches of it heale,

for it doth moveing shake.

3 Thou hast unto thy people shew'd

things that are hard, thou hast

also the cup of trembleing

given to them to tast.

4 But unto them that doe thee feare,

a Banner to display

thou given hast to be lift up

for thy truths sake. Selah.

5 That those who thy beloved are

delivered may bee,

o doe thou save with thy right hand,

and answer give to mee.

6 God in his holynes hath spoke,

rejoyce therein will I,

Shechem I will divide, & meete

of Succoth the valley.

7 To mee doth Gilead appertaine,

Manasswh mine besides:

Ephraim the strength is of my head,

Judah my lawes prescribes.

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

PSALM LX, LXI.

over Edom my shoo,

o Palestine, because of mee

be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will mee lead

to th'citty fortifyde?

and who is he that will become

into Edom my guide?

10 Is it not thou, o God, who hadst

cast us off heretofore?

and thou o God, who with our hoasts

wouldst not goe out before?

11 O give to us help from distresse

for mans help is but vaine:

12 Through God wee I doe great acts, he shall

our foes tread with disdaine.  
  
 **Psalme 61**To the chief musician upon Neginath,  
 *A psalme* of David.

HArken o God, unto my cry,

unto my prayr attend.

2 When my heart is opprest, I'le cry

to thee from the earths end.

Doe thou mee lead unto the rock

that higher is then I.

3 For thou my hiding-place, hast been

strong Fort from th'enemy.

4 Within thy Tabernacle I

for ever will abide,

within the covert of thy wings

I'le seek my selfe to hide. Selah·.

5 For thou o God, hast heard the vowes  
 that

PSALM LXI, LXII.

that I to thee have past:

their heritage that feare thy name

to mee thou given hast.

6 Thou to the dayes of the Kings life

wilt make addition.

his yeares as generation,

and generation.

7 Before the face of the strong God

he shall abide for aye:

doe thou mercy & truth prepare

that him preserve they may.

8 So then I will unto thy name

sing prayse perpetually,

that I the vowes which I have made

may pay continually.  
  
 **Psalme 62**To the chief musician, to Jeduthun,   
 a psalme of David.

TRuly my soule in silence waytes

the mighty God upon:

from him it is that there doth come

*all* my salvation.

2 He only is my rock, & my

salvation; it is hee

that my defence is, so that I

mov'd greatly shall not bee.

3 How long will yee mischief devise

'gainst man; be slaine yee shall,

all yee are as a tortring fence,

& like a bowing wall.

4 Yet they consult to cast him downe  
 from

PSALM LXII.

from his excellency:

lyes they doe love, with mouth they blesse.

but they curse inwardly. Selah.

5 thou my soule in silent wayt

the mighty God upon:

because from him there doth arise

my expectation.

6 He only is my rock, & my

salvation; it is hee

that my defence is, so that I

shall never mooved bee.

7 In God is my salvation,

also is my glory:

and the rock of my fortitude,

my hope in God doth ly.

8 Yee people, see that you on him,

doe put your trust alway,

before him poure ye out your hearts:

God is our hopefull-stay. Selah.

9 Surely meane men are vanity

high mens sonnes are a lye:

in ballance laid together are

lighter then vanity.

10 In robbery be not vaine, trust nor

yee in oppression:

if so be riches doe increase

set not your heart *thereon.*

11 The mighty God hath spoken once,

once & againe this word

I have it heard that *all* power

*belongs* unto the Lord.  
 12 Also

PSALME LXII, LXIII.

12 Also to thee benignity

o Lord, doth *appertaine*:

for thou according to his work

rendrest each man againe.  
  
 **Psalme 63**A psalme of David, when he was in the   
 wildernes of Judah.

O GOD, thou art my God, early

I will for thee inquire:

my soule thirsteth for thee, my flesh

for thee hath strong desire,

In land where as no water is

that thirsty is & dry.

2 To see, as I saw in thine house

thy strength & thy glory.

3 Because thy loving kindenes doth

abundantly excell

ev'n life it selfe: wherefore my lips

forth shall thy prayses tell.

4 Thus will I blessing give to thee

whilst that alive am I:

and in thy name I will lift up

these hands of mine on hight.

5 My soule as with marrow & fat

shall satisfied bee:

my mouth also with joyfull lips

shall prayse give unto thee,

6 When as that I remembrance have

of thee my bed upon,

and on thee in the night watches

have meditation.  
 7 Be-

PSALM LXIII, LXIV.  
  
7 Because that thou hast been to me

he that to me help brings;

therefore will I sing joyfully

in shaddow of thy wings.

8 My soule out of an ardent love

doth follow after thee:

also thy right hand it is that

which hath upholden mee.

9 But as for those that seek my soule,

to bring it to an end,

they shall into the lower parts

of the earth downe descend.

10 By the hand of the sword also

they shall be made to fall:

and they be for a portion

unto the Foxes shall.

11 But the King shall rejoyce in God,

all that by him doe sweare

shall glory, but stopped shall be

their mouths that lyars are.  
  
 **Psalme 64**To the chief musician, a psalme   
 of David.

O GOD, when I my prayer make,

my voyce *then* doe thou heare;

also doe thou preserve my life

safe from the enemies feare.

2 And from the secret counsell of

the wicked hide thou mee:

from th' insurection of them

that work iniquitee.  
 3 Who

PSALME LXIV.

3 Who have their tongue now sharpened

like as it were a sword;

and bend *their bowes to shoot* their shafts

*ev'n* a most bitter word:

4 That they in secrecie may shoot

the perfect man to hitt.

suddenly doe they shoot at him,

& never feare a whitt.

5 Them selves they in a matter ill

encourage; how they may

lay snares in secret, thus they talk;

who shall them see? they say.

6 They doe search out iniquity,

a search exact they keep:

both inward thought of euery man

also the heart is deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft,

be sudden their wound shall.

8 So that they shall make their owne tongue

upon themeslves to fall,

All that see them shall flee away.

9 All men shall feare, & tell

the works of God, for his doeing

they shall consider well.

10 The just shall in the Lord be glad,

and trust in him he shall:

and they that upright are in heart

*in him* shall glory all.  
  
 **Psalme 65**To the chief musician, a psalme and   
 song of David.  
 PSALM

PSALM LXV.

O GOD, in Sion silently

prayse wayteth upon thee:

and thankfully unto thee shall

the vow performed bee.

2 O thou that harken dost unto

the prayr that men doe make,

ev'n unto thee therefore all flesh

themselves they shall betake.

3 Works of iniquitie they have

prevailed against mee;

as for our trespresses they shall

be purgde away by thee.

4 O blessed is the man of whom

thou thy free choyce dost make;

and that he may dwell in thy courts

him neere to thee dost take:

For with the good things of thy house

be satisfyde shall wee;

and with the holy things likwise

that in thy temple bee.

5 In righteousnes, thou, by the things

that dreadfully are done,

awilt answer give to us, o God,

of our salvation:

Vpon whom all the ends of th'earth

do confidently stay,

& likewise they that are remov'd

far off upon the sea.

6 He sets fast mountaines by his strength

7 girt with might. Hee doth swage

the noyse of seas, noyse of their waves  
 also

PSALME LXV.

also the peoples rage.

(2)

8 They at thy tokens are afrayd

that dwell in parts far out;

out goings of the morning thou

and ev'ning makst to shout.

9 Thou visitest the earth, & dost

it moisten plenteously,

thou with Gods streame, full of water

enrichest it greatly:

When thou hast so prepared it,

thou dost them corne prepare.

10 The ridges thou abundantly

watrest that in it are;

The furrows of it thou setlest,

with showers that do fall

thou makst it soft, thou dost therof

the springing blesse withall.

11 Thou dost the yeare with thy goodnes

adorne as with a crowne,

also the paths where thou dost tread,

fatnes they doe drop downe.

12 They drop upon the pastures that

are in the wildernes;

and girded are the little hills

about with joyfullnes.

13 Clothed the pastures are with flocks,

corne over-covering

the valleys is; so that for joy

they shout, they also sing.  
 Psal. 66

PSALM LXVI.  
  
 **Psalme 66**To the chief musician a psalme or song.

O All yee lands, a joyfull noyse

unto God doe yee rayse.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name:

make glorious his prayse.

3 How dreadfull in thy works art thou?

unto the Lord say yee:

through thy powres greatnes thy foes shall

submit themselves to thee.

4 All they shall bow themselves to thee

that dwell upon the earth,

and sing unto thee, they shall sing

unto thy name with mirth. Selah.

5 Come hither, also of the works

of God take yee notice,

he in his doing terrible

towards mens children is.

6 He did the sea into dry land

convert, a way they had

on foot to passe the river through,

there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth by his powre for ever,

his eyes the nations spie:

let not those that rebellious are

lift up themselves on high. Selah.

8 Yee people blesse our God, & make (2 *part*)

his prayses voyce be heard.

9 Which holds our soule in life, our feet

nor suffers to be stird.

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

PSALME LXVI.

us tryde as silver's tryde.

11 Into the net brought us, thou hast

on our loynes streightnes tyde.

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

through fire & water passe

did wee, but us thou broughst into

a place that wealthy was·

13 With offrings I'le go to thine house:

my vowes I'le pay to thee.

14 Which my lips uttred, & mouth spake,

when trouble was on mee.

15 Burnt offrings I'le offer to thee

that full of fatnes are,

with the incense of rams, I will

bullocks with goates prepare. Selah.

16 Come harken unto me all yee (3 *part*)

of God that fearers are,

and what he hath done for my soule

*to you* I will declare.

17 With mouth I cryde to him, & with

my tongue extoll'd was hee.

18 If in my heart I sin regard

the Lord will not heare mee.

19 But God that is most mighty hath

me heard assuredly;

unto the voyce of my prayr he

list'ned-attentively.

20 Blest be the mighty God, because

neither my prayr hath hee,

nor yet his owne benignity,

turned away from mee.  
 PSALM

PSALM LXVII.  
  
 **Psalme 67**To the chief musician on Neginoth   
*a psalme* or *Song.*

GOD gracious be to us, & give

his blessing us unto,

let him upon us make to shine

his countenance also. Selah.

2 That there may be the knowledg of

thy way the earth upon,

and also of thy saving health

in every nation.

3 O God let thee the people prayse,

let all people prayse thee.

4 O let the nations rejoyce,

and let them joyfull bee:

For thou shalt give judgement unto

the people righteously,

also the nations upon earth

thou shalt them lead safely. Selah.

5 O God let thee the people prayse

let all people prayse thee.

*6 Her* fruitfull increase by the earth

shall then forth yeilded bee:

God ev'n our owne God shall us blesse.

7 God *I say* blesse us shall,

and of the earth the utmost coasts

they shall him reverence all.  
  
 **Psalme 68**To the chief musician, a psalme or song   
 of David.  
 psalme

PSALM LXVIII.

LEt God arise, his enemies

let them dispersed bee,

let them also that doe him hate

away from his face flee.

2 As smoake is driven away, ev'n so

doe thou them drive away:

as wax at fire melts, in Gods sight

let wicked so decay.

3 But let the righteous ones be glad:

o let them joyfull bee

before the Lord, also let them

rejoyce exceedinglie.

4 Sing to God, to his name sing prayse,

extoll him that doth ride

on skies, by his name IAH, before

his face joyfull abide.

5 A father of the fatherlesse,

and of the widdows case

God is a judge, & that within

his holy dwelling place.

6 God seates the desolate in house,

brings forth those that are bound

in chaines, but the rebellious

dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God when as thou didst goe forth

in presence of thy folk,

when through the desart wildernes

thou diddest marching walk. Selah.

8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,

from heav'ns the drops downe fell:  
 Sinai

PSALM LXVIII.

Sinai it selfe moved before

the God of Israell.

9 O God thou on thy heritage

didst send a plenteous raine,

whereby when as it weary was

thou it confirm'd againe.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt

therin; thou dost prepare

o God of thy goodnes, for them

that poore afflicted are.

11 The Lord the word gave, great their troup

that it have published.

12 Kings of hoasts fled, fled, she that stayd

at home spoyle devided.

13 Though yee have lyen among the pots,

be like doves wings shall yee

with silver deckt, & her feathers

like yellow gold that bee.

14 When there th'Almighty scattred Kings,

t'was white as Salmons snow.

15 Gods hill like Bashan hill, high hill,

like Bashan hill unto.

16 Why doe ye leap ye lofty hills?

this is the very hill

in which God loves to dwell, the Lord

dwell in it ever will.

(3)

17 Gods charrets twice ten thousand sold,

thousands of Angells bee;

with them as in his holy place,

on Sinai mount is hee.

18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst

captivity captive,  
 for

PSALME LXVIII.

for men, yea, for rebells also

thou diddest gifts receive;

That the Lord God might dwell with them.

19 Who dayly doth us load

with benefits, blest be the Lord

that's our salvations God. Selah.

20 He is God of salvation

that is our God most strong:

and unto Jehovah the Lord

issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound the enemies head,

the hairy scalp also

of him that in his trespasses

on forward still doth go.

(4)

22 The Lord sayd i'le bring back againe,

againe from Bashan hill:

my people from the depths of seas

bring back againe I will.

23 That thy foot may be dipt within

blood of thine enemyes;

imbrude the tongue of thy dogs may

be in the same likewyse.

24 They have thy goings seene o God

thy goings in progresse;

ev'n of my God my King within

place of his holynesse.

25 Singers went first, musicians then,

in midst maids with Timbrel.

26 Blesse God i'th Churches, the Lord from

the spring of Israell.

27 There litle Benjamin the chief

with Judahs Lords, & their  
 counsel

PSALM LXVIII.

counsell, with Zebulons princes,

and Naphtalies lords were.

28 That valliant strength the which thou has•

thy God hath commanded;

strengthen o God, the thing which thou

for us hast effected.

(4)

29 For thy house at Ierusalem

Kings shall bring gifts to thee.

30 Rebuke the troups of spearmen, troups

of bulls that mighty bee:

With peoples calves, with him that stoops

with peeces of silvar:

o scatter thou the people that

delight themselves in war.

31 Princes shall out of Egipt come,

& Ethiopias land

shall speedily unto the Lord

reach her out-streched hand.

32 Earths kingdomes sing yee unto God:

unto the Lord sing prayse. Selah.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns

*that were* of ancient dayes:

Loe, he his voyce, a strong voyce gives.

34 To God ascribe yee might,

his excellence o're Israell is,

& his strength in the height.

35 God fearfull from his holy place

the God of Israell, hee

gives strength & powre unto his folk,

o let God blessed bee.  
 psalme

PSALME LXIX.   
  
 **PSALME lxix.**To the chief musician upon Shoshannim,   
 *A psalme* of David.

THe waters in unto my soule

are come, o God, me save.

2 I am in muddy deep sunk downe,

where I no standing have:

Into deep waters I am come,

where floods mee overflow.

3 I of my crying weary am,

my throat is dryed so;

Mine eyes faile: Iwayt for my God.

4 They that have hated mee

without a cause, then mine heads haires

they more in number bee:

Also mine enemies wrongfully

they are that would me slay,

mighty they are; then I restor'd

what I took not away.

5 O God thou knowst my foolishnes;

my sin's not hid from thee.

6 Who wayt on thee, Lord God of hoasts,

let not be shamd for mee:

O never suffer them, who doe

for thee inquity make,

o God of Israell, to be

confounded for my sake,

(2)

7 By reason that I for thy sake,

reproach have suffered:

confusion my countenance

hath overcovered.  
 8 I as

PSALM LXIX.  
  
8 I as a stranger am become  
 unto my bretherren;  
 and am an aliant unto  
 my mothers childerren.

9 For of thy house the zeale me hath

up eaten: every one

who thee reproach, their reproaches

are fallen mee upon

10 In fasts, I wept & spent my soule,

this was reproach to mee.

11 And I my garment sackcloth made:

yet must their proverb bee.

12 They that do sit within the gate,

against mee speak they do;

unto the drinkers of strong drink,

I was a song also.

13 But I in an accepted time

to thee Lord, make my prayr:

mee Lord, in thy salvations truth,

in thy great mercy heare.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,

and mee from sinking keep:

let mee be freed mine haters from,

and out of waters deep.

15 O'reflow mee let not water floods,

nor mee let swallow up

the deep, also let not the pitt

her mouth upon mee shut.

16 Jehovah heare thou mee, for good

is thy benignity:  
 turne

PSALME LXIX.

turne unto mee according to

greatnes of thy mercy.

17 And hide not thou thy countenance

from thy servant away;

because that I in trouble am;

heare me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soule,

doe thou it vindicate;

give mee deliverance, because

of them that doe mee hate.

19 Thou hast knowne my reproach, also

my shame, & my disgrace:

mine adversaryes every one

they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart brake, I was griev'd:

for some me to bemone

I sought, but none there was; & for

comforters, but found none.

21 Moreover in stead of my meate

unto mee gall they gave;

and in me thirst they vineger

for drink made me to have.

22 Their table set before their face,

to them become a snare:

and *that let be* a trap, *which should*

*have been* for *their* welfare.

23 And let their eyes be darkened,

that they may never see:

with trembling also make their loynes

to shake continuallie.  
 24 Poure

PSALM LXIX.

24 Poure out thine ire on them, let seize

on them thine anger fell.

25 Their Pallace let be desolate:

none in their tents let dwell.

26 Because they *him* doe persecute

on whom thy stroke is found:

also they talk unto the grief

of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Thou unto their iniquity

iniquity doe add:

into thy righteousnes for them

let entrance none be had.

28 Out of the book of the living

o doe thou them forth blot,

and amongst them that righteous are

be written let them not.

(5)

29 But Lord, I'me poore & sorrowfull:

let thy health lift me by.

30 With song I'le prayse the name of God:

with thanks him magnify.

31 Vnto Jehovah *this* also

shall be more pleasing far,

then *any* oxe *or* bullock young,

that horn'd & hoofed are.

32 This thing when as they shall behold,

then shall be glad the meek;

also their heart shall ever live

that after God doe seek.

33 For the Lord hears the poore, nor doth

despise whom he hath bound.  
 34 Let

PSALME LXIX, LXX.

34 Let heav'n, earth, seas & all the•in

that moves, his prayses sound.

35 For God will Judahs cittyes build,

and Sion he will save:

that they may dwell therin, & may

it in possession have.

36 The seed also of his servants

inherit shall the same:

also therin inhabit shall

they that doe love his name.  
  
 **Psalme 70**To the chief musician, a psalme to bring   
to remembrance.

O GOD, to rescue mee,

Lord, to mine help, make hast.

2 Let them that after my soule seek

asham'd be, & abasht:

Turnd back & shamd let them

that in my hurt delight.

3 Turnd back let them ha, ha, that say,

their shame for to requite.

4 Let all those that thee seek

joy, & be glad in thee:

let such as love thy health say still,

magnifyde let God bee.

5 Make hast to me Lord, for

I poore am & needy:

thou art mine ayd, & my helper

o Lord; doe not tarry.  
  
 **Psalme 71** Psalm

PSALM LXXI.

JEHOVAH, I for safety doe

betake my selfe to thee:

o let me not at any time

put to confusion bee.

2 Me rescue in thy righteousnes,

let me deliverance have:

to me doe thou incline thine eare,

also doe thou me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, whereto

I alwayes may resort:

thou gav'st commandment me to save,

for thou my Rock & Fort.

4 Out of the hand of the wicked

my God, deliver mee,

out of the hand of the unjust,

leaven'd with crueltie.

5 For thou o God, Jehovah art

mine expectation:

and thou art hee whom from my youth

my trust is set upon:

6 Thou hast upheld mee from the womb,

thou art he that tookst mee

out of my mothers belly; still

my prayse shall be of thee.

(2)

7 To many I a wonder am

but thou my refuge strong.

8 Let my mouth fill'd be with thy prayse,

& honour all day long.

9 Within the time of elder age

o cast me not away,  
 and

PSALME LXXI.

and doe not thou abandon me

when my strength doth decay.

10 Because they that be enemyes

to me, against me spake,

and they that for my soule lay-wayt,

counsell together take.

11 Saying, God hath forgotten him:

doe yee him now pursue,

and apprehend him, for *there is*

not one him to rescue.

12 Depart not farre from mee, o Go•,

my God hast to helpe mee.

13 The adversaryes of my soule,

let them ashamed bee:

Let them consumed be, let them

be also covered,

both with reproach & dishonour,

that for my hurt wayted.

(3)

14 But *I* with patience will wayt

on thee continuallee,

and I will adde yet more & more

to all the prayse of thee.

15 My mouth forth shall thy righteousnes,

and thy salvation show

from day to day, for *of the same*

no number doe I know.

16 In the strong might of God the Lord

goe on a long will I:

I'le mention make of thy justice,

yea ev'n of thine only.  
 17 from

PSALM LXXI.

17 From my youth up o mighty God,

thou hast instructed mee:

and hitherto I have declar'd

the wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now unto mine elder age,

and hoary head, o God,

doe not forsake mee: till I have

thy power showne abroad,

Vnto this generation,

and unto every one

*that* shall hereafter be to come,

thy strong dominion.

(4)

19 Thy righteousnes o God, it doth

reach up on high also,

great are the things which thou hast done;

Lord who's like thee unto?

20 Thou who hast caused mee to see

afflictions great & sore,

shalt mee revive, & me againe

from depths of earth restore.

21 Thou shalt my greatnes multiply

& comfort me alwayes.

22 Also with tuned Psaltery

I will shew forth thy prayse,

O thou my God, I will sing forth

to thee mine Harp upon,

thy verity & faithfullnes,

o Israels Holy-one.

23 My lips with shouting shall rejoyce

when I shall sing to thee:  
 my

PSALME LXXI, LXXII.

my soule also, which freely thou

hast brought to liberty.

24 Likewise my tongue shall utter forth

thy justice all day long:

for they confounded are, & brought

to shame, that seek my wrong.  
  
 **Psalme 72** *A psalme* for Solomon.

O GOD, thy judgements give the King,

& thy justice to the Kings Sonne.

2 He shall thy folk with justice judge,

& to thy poore see judgement done,

3 The mountaines shall abundantly

unto the people bring forth peace:

the little hills shall bring the same,

by executing righteousnes.

4 Poore of the people he shall judge,

and children of the needy save;

& he in peeces shall break downe

each one that them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee feare, while Sun & moon

endure through generations all.

6 Like raine on mowne grasse he shall come:

as showres on earth distilling-fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,

& store of peace till no moone bee.

8 And from the sea unto the sea,

from floud to lands end reigne shall hee.

9 They that within the wildernes

doe dwell, before him bow they must:

and they who are his enemies  
 they

they verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

10 Vpon him presents shall bestow

of Tarshish, & the Iles, the Kings,

Shebahs, & Sebahs Kings also,

shall unto him give offerings.

11 Yea to him all the kings shall fall,

& serve him every nation:

12 For needy crying save he shall,

the poore, & helper that hath none.

13 The poore & needy he shall spare;

and the soules of the needy save.

14 Their soules from fraud & violence

by him shall free redemption have:

And pretious in his sight shall be

15 the bloud of them. And he shall live,

and unto him shall *every one*

of purest gold of Shebah give:

Also each one their humble prayr

in his behalfe shall make alwayes:

and every one his blessednes

shall dayly celebrate with prayse.

(3)

16 Of corne an handfull there shall be

ith land the mountains tops upon,

the fruit whereof shall moving shake

like to the trees of Lebanon:

And they that of the citty be

like grasse on earth shall flourish all.

17 His name for ever shall indure

as long as Sun continue shall:  
 So

PSALME LXXII.

So shall his name continued be,

and men in him themselves shall blesse,

and all the nations of the world

shall him the blessed one professe.

18 O let Iehovah blessed be,

the God, the God of Israell,

hee worketh by himselfe alone

such things whereat men may marvell.

19 And blessed be his glorious name

for ever, let the whole earth be

fill'd full with glory of the same,

Amen, also Amen *say wee.*

*This. After the common tunes*.

19 And aye be blest his glorious name,

also let the earth all

be filled with his glorious fame,

Amen, & so it shall.

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

**THE   
 THIRD BOOKE.**  
  
 **Psalme 73   
 A psalme of Asaph.**

TRuly to Israell God is good;

to men of a cleane heart.

2 But my feet almost slipt, my step•

aside did well nigh start.

3 For I was envious at the fooles,

in peace to see the ill.

4 For in their death no bands there are,

but firme their strength is still.

5 Like other meane men they are not

in toylesome misery,

nor are they stricken with like plagues

as other mortals bee.

6 Therefore doth pride like to a chaine

encompasse them about,

and like a garment; violence

doth cover them throughout.

7 Within the fatnes *which they have*

extended are their eyes:

greater prosperity they have

then their hearts can devise.

8 Corrupt they are, & wickedly

speak guile proudly they talk.

9 Against the heav'ns they set their mouth;

their tongue through th'earth doth walk.  
 10 There-

PSALME LXXIII.

(2)

10 Therefore his people unto them

have hither turned in,

and waters out of a full cup

wrung out to them have been.

11 And they have sayd, how can it be

that God this thing should know,

& is there in the highest one

knowledge hereof also?

12 Loe, these are the ungodly ones

who have tranquillity:

within the world they doe increase

in rich ability.

13 Surely in vaine in purity

cleansed my heart have I.

14 And hands in innocence have washt,

for plagu'd am I dayly:

And every morning chastened.

15 If I think thus to say,

thy childrens generation

loe then I should betray;

16 And when this poynt to understand

casting I did devise,

the matter too laborious

appeared in mine eyes.

17 Vntill unto the sanctuary

of God I went, & then

I prudently did understand

the last end of these men.

(3)

18 Surely in places slippery  
 these

PSALME LXXIII.

these men thou placed hast:  
 and into desolations  
 thou dost them downward cast.

19 As in a moment, how are they

brought to destruction?

how are they utterly consum'd

with sad confusion?

20 Like to a dreame when as a man

awaking doth arise,

so thou o God, when thou awakst

their Image shalt despise.

21 My heart thus was leaven'd with grief,

prickt were my reins by mee:

22 So foolish was I, & knew not,

like a beast before thee.

(4)

23 Neverthelesse continually

before thee I doe stand:

thou hast upheld mee stedfastly

also by my right hand.

24 Thou with thy prudent counsell shalt

guidance unto mee give:

up afterward also thou shalt

to glory mee receive.

25 In heavn above but thee alone

who is it that I have?

and there is nothing upon earth

besides thee that I crave.

26 This flesh of mine, my heart also

doth faile me altogether:

but God the strength is of my heart,  
 and

PSALME LXXIII, LXXIV.

and portion mine for ever.

27 For loe, they that are far from thee

utterly perish shall:

those who a whoring goe from thee

thou hast destroyed all.

28 But as for mee, for mee it's good

neere God for to repaire:

in God the Lord I put my trust,

all thy works to declare  
  
 **Psalme 74** Maschil of Asaph.

O GOD, why hast thou cast us off,

why doth thy rage indure?

for ever smoaking out against

the sheep of thy pasture?

2 Thy congregation call to minde

of old by thee purchast:

the rod of thine inheritance

which thou redeemed hast,

This mount Sion wherin thou dwelst.

3 Lift up thy foot on hye,

unto the desolations

of perpetuity:

Thy foe within the Sanctuary

hath done all lewd designes.

4 Amidst thy Church thy foes doe roare:

their Banners set for signes.

5 The man that axes on thick trees

did lift up had renowne:

6 But now with axe & maules at once,

her carv'd works they beat downe.  
 7 Thy

PSALME LXXIV.

7 Thy sanctuaryes into fire

they cast, the dwelling place

of thy name downe unto the ground

prophanely they did raze.

8 Let us together them destroy,

thus in their hearts they sayd:

Gods Synagogues throughout the land

all in the flames they layd.

(2)

9 Our signes we see not, there's no more

a Prophet us among:

nor with us any to be found

that understands how long.

10 How long shall the oppressing foe

o mighty God, defame?

thine enemy for evermore

shall he blaspheme thy n•me?

11 Why dost thou thus withdraw •hine hand,

the right hand of thy strength?

out of thy bosom o doe thou

draw it forth to the length.

12 Because the mighty God hath been

from ancient time my King,

in middest of the earth he is

salvation working.

13 Thou diddest by thy mighty powre

devide the sea asunder:

the Dragons heads in peeces thou

didst break the waters under.

14 The heads of the Leviathan

thou into peeces brake:  
 to

PSALME LXXIV.

to people that in desarts dwell

for meat thou didst him make.

15 Thou clav'st the fountain & the floud,

thou dri'dst up flouds of might.

16 Thine is the day, & night is thine:

thou Sun prepar'st, & light.

17 Thou all the borders of the earth

hast constituted fast:

the summer & the winter cold

the same thou formed hast.

(3)

18 Remember this, the enemy

reproachfully doth blame,

o Lord, also the foolish folk

blasphemed have thy name.

19 O doe not to the multitude

thy turtles soule deliver:

the congregation of thy poore

forget not thou for ever.

20 Vnto thy cov'nant have respect:

because the dark places

of th'earth with habitations

are full of furiousnes.

21 O let not the oppressed one

returne away with shame:

o let the poor & needy one

give prayse unto thy name.

22 Arise o God, plead thine owne cause:

have thou in memorie

how day by day the foolish man

with scorne reproacheth thee.  
 23 Thine

PSALME LXXIV, LXXV.

23 Thine enemyes voyce forget not thou:

the loud tumult of those

continually on high ascends

that rise thee to oppose.  
  
 **Psalme 75**To the chief musician Altaschith, psalme   
 or song of Asaph.

O GOD, to thee doe we give thanks,

thanks give we unto thee:

& that thy name is neere at hand;

thy wonders shew to bee.

2 When I th'assembly shall receive

uprightly judge I will.

2 Th'earth & its dwellers all do melt:

I stay its pillars still,

4 I did unto the foolish say,

deale not so foolishly:

also unto the wicked ones,

lift not the horne on hye.

5 Lift yee not up your horne on high:

with stiffned neck speak not,

6 For neither from East, West, nor South,

promotion can be got.

7 But God is judge: he sets up one,

another downe doth tread.

8 For in the Lords hand is a cup,

also the wine is red:

It's full of mixture, & thereout

he poures: but on earth all

the wicked ones the dregs therof

both strein, & drink them shall.

9 But as for me I will declare,  
 for

PSALME LXXV, LXXVI.

for evermore I will

sing prayses unto him that is

the God of Jacob *still.*

10 Of men ungodly all the hornes

also cut off will I:

but the hornes of the righteous,

shall be exalted high.  
  
 **Psalme 76**To the chief musician, on Neginoth, a psalm  
or song of Asaph.

IN Iudah God is knowne: his name

is great in Israell.

2 In Salem also is his tent:

in Sion he doth dwell,

3 There brake he th'arrows of the bow,

the shield, sword, & battell. Selah.

4 Illustrious thou art, thou dost

the mounts of prey excell.

5 They that are stout of heart are spoyld,

they slept their sleep profound:

and of the men of might there is

none that their hands have found.

6 Of Iacob o thou mighty God,

as thy rebuke our past,

the chariot also, & the horse

in a dead sleepe are cast.

(2)

7 Thou ev'n thou art to be feared,

and who is it before

thy presence that can stand, when as

that thou art angry sore?

8 Thou diddest cause for to be heard  
 judge-

PSALME LXXVI, LXXVII.

judgement from heav'n above:

the earth exceedingly did feare,

also it did not move.

9 When as the mighty God arose,

to th'execution

of judgement, to save all the meek

that are the earth upon. Selah.

10 Assuredly unto thy prayse,

shall turne the wrath of man:

& the remainder of the earth

also thou shalt restraine.

11 Vow, & pay to the Lord your God;

that him surround all yee,

and bring ye presents unto him,

that feared ought to bee.

12 The spirit that in Princes is,

asunder cut he shall:

unto the Kings on earth that be,

dreadfull he is *withall.*  
  
 **Psalme 77**To the chief musician, to Jeduthun, a   
 psalme of Asaph.

TO GOD I cryed with my voyce:

yea with my voyce I have

cryed unto the mighty God;

and eare to mee he gave.

2 In my distresse I sought the Lord:

my sore ran in the night,

& ceased not: also my soule

refused comfort quite.

3 I did remember God, also  
 disqui-

PSALME LXXVII.

disquieted was I:

I did complaine, & my spirit

o'rewhelmd was heavily. Selah.

4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes:

I cannot speak for feares.

5 I have considered dayes of old,

of ancient times the yeares.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I doe call

the song in night I had:

I commun'd with my heart, also

strict search my spirit made.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?

& pleasd will he not bee?

8 His tender mercy is it ceast

to perpetuitee?

His promise doth it, faile for aye?

9 Hath God forgot likewise

gracious to be? hath he shut up

in wrath his deare mercyes? Selah.

10 Then did I say, within my selfe,

tis mine infirmity:

the yeares of the right hand I will

think on of the most high.

(3)

11 I will unto remembrance call

the actions of the Lord:

thy wondrous works of ancient time

surely I will record.

12 I'le muse also of all thy works,

& of thy doings talk.  
 13 with-

PSALME LXXVII.

13 Within the temple is thy way,

*o God,* where thou dost walk.

What god so great as our God is?

14 Works wonderfull that are

thou God hast done; among the folk

thou dost thy strength declare.

15 Those that thy people are thou hast

with thine owne arme set free,

of Jacob also of Joseph

the childeren that bee. Selah.

(4)

16 Thee did the waters see, o God,

thee did the waters see:

they were afraid, the deeps also

could not but troubled bee.

17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth,

the skies a sound out sent:

also thine arrows on each side

abroad dispersed went.

18 Thy thunders voyce in heaven was:

the world illuminate

thy lightnings did, the earth also

trembled & shook hereat.

19 Thy wayes ith sea, thy paths & steps

unkowne, are in the deep.

20 By Moses & by Arons hand

thou ledst thy folk like sheep.  
  
 **Psalme 78** Maschil of Asaph.

GIve listning eare unto my law,

yee people that are mine,  
 unto

PSALME LXXVII.

unto the sayings of my mouth

doe yee your eare incline.

2 My mouth I'le ope in parables,

I'le speak hid things of old:

3 Which we have heard & knowne: & which

our fathers have us told.

4 Them from their children wee'l not hide,

to th'after age showing

the Lords prayses: his strength, & works

of his wondrous doing.

5 In Jacob he a witnesse set,

& put in Israell

a law, which he our fathers charg'd,

they should their children tell:

6 That th'age to come & children which

are to be borne might know;

that they might rise up & the same

unto their children show.

7 That they upon the mighty God

their confidence might set:

and Gods works & his commandment

might keep & not forget,

8 And might not like their fathers be,

a stiffe, stout race; a race

that set not right their hearts: nor firme

with God their spirit was.

(2)

9 The armed sonnes of Ephraim,

that went out with their bowe,

did turne their backs in the day when

they did to battell goe.  
 10 Gods

PSALME LXXVIII.

10 Gods cov'nant they kept not: to walk

in his law they denyde.

11 His works, & wonders, they forgot,

that he to them descryde.

12 Things that were mervielous he did

within their fathers sight:

in Egipts land, within the field

*of Zoan,* by his might.

13 He did devide the sea, also

he caus'd them through to passe:

& he the waters made to stand

that as an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with fire all night

15 he led them; Rocks he clave

in wildernes, as from great deep•

drink unto them he gave.

16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock

streames he did bring also,

& caused water to run downe

like as the rivers do.

(3)

17 Moreover they did adde yet more

against him for to sin:

by their provoaking the most high

the wildernes within.

18 And also they within their heart

did tempt the God of might:

by asking earnestly for meat

for their soules appetite:

19 Moreover they against God spake:

they sayd can God be able  
 within

PSALME LXXVIII.

within the desart wildernes

to furnish us a table.

20 Loe, he the rock smote, thence gusht out

waters, & streames did flow:

for his folk can he flesh provide,

can he give bread also?

21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,

so kindled was a fire

'gainst Iacob: & 'gainst Israell

there came up wrathfull ire.

22 For they in God believed not:

nor in his health did hope:

23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds:

& doores of heav'n set ope:

(4)

24 Manna to eate he raind on them;

& gave them the heavns wheat.

25 Each man of them ate Angells food:

to th'full he sent them meate.

26 Ith heav'ns he made the East-winde blow:

brought South-winde by his powre.

27 He flesh on them like dust: wing'd foules

like the seas sand did showre.

28 And in the middest of their camp

he caused it to fall,

ev'n round about on every side

their dwelling places *all.*

29 So they did eate, they filled were

abundantly also:

for that which was their owne desire

he did on them bestow:  
 30 How-

PSALME LXXVIII.

30 Howbeit they were not estrang'd

from their lustfull desire:

but while their meat was in their mouths,

31 Vpon them came Gods ire,

And slew their fat ones: & smote downe

of Israell the choise men.

32 Still for all this they sin'd: nor did

believe his wonders then.

(5)

33 Therefore he did in vanity

the dayes of their life spend,

and hastily he brought their yeares

vnto a fearfull *end.*

34 When he them slew, then after him

they sought with their desire:

and they return'd, early also

did after God enquire.

35 Likewise that God was their strong rock

they cal'd to memoree:

and that the mighty God most high,

was their Redeemer free.

36 Yet with their mouth they flattred him:

and to him their tongues lyde.

37 For right their heart was not in them:

nor did in's cov'nant byde.

38 But full of mercy, he forgave

their sin, & stroyd them not;

yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside,

nor rays'd all's anger hot.

39 For he, that they were but fraile flesh,

and as it were a winde  
 that

PSALME LXXVIII.

that passeth, & comes not againe,

recalled unto minde·

40 How oft in desart vext they him:

and made him there to moane?

41 Yea, they turn'd, tempted God: & did

stint Isr'ells holy one.

42 His hand they did not, nor the day

keep in their remembrance:

wherein he from the enemy

gave them deliverance:

43 And how his signes miraculous

in Egipt he had showne:

and his most fearfull prodigies

within the field of Zoan:

44 Also how he their rivers had

converted into bloud:

& (that they could not drink therof)

the waters of their floud.

45 Amongst them, which did them devoure,

he sent forth divers flies:

& them amongst, which them destroyd,

he sent forth frogs likewise.

46 He gave their fruit to th'Caterpillar:

their labour to th'Locust.

47 He did their Vines destroy with hailes:

their Sycamores with frost.

48 Also unto the haile he did

their cattell shut up fast:

likewise their heards of cattell to

the fiery thunder blast,  
 49 He

PSALME LXXVIII.

49 He cast on them fierce ire, & wrath,

& indignation,

& sore distresse: by sending forth

ill Angells them upon.

(7)

50 He made a way unto his wrath,

and their soule did not save

from death: also their life over

to Pestilence he gave,

51 He within Egipt land also

all the first borne did smite:

those that within the tents of Ham

were chiefest of their might.

52 But he made like a flock of sheep

his owne folk forth to go:

like to a flock ith wildernes

he guided them also.

53 And he in safety did them lead

so that they did not dread:

within the sea their enemies

he also covered.

54 And to the border he did bring

them of his holy place:

unto this mountaine which he did

by his right hand purchase.

55 Fore them he cast the heathen out,

their lot he did devide

by line: & Isr'ells tribes he made

in their tents to abide.

(8)

56 Yet they tempted the most high God,  
 and

PSALME LXXVIII.

& griev'd him bitterly:

also his testimonyes they

kept not *attentively*:

57 But like their fathers back they turn'd

and faithlesnesse did show:

they turned were aside ev'n like

to a deceitfull bowe.

58 For they to anger did provoake

him with their places hye:

& with their graven Images,

mov'd him to jealousy.

59 God hearing this, was wroth, & loath'd

Isr'ell with hatred great:

60 So Shiloh s tent he left: the tent

which men amongst he set,

61 And he delivered his strength

into captivity:

also into the enemies hand

his beautifull glory.

62 To th'sword he gave his folk: & was

wroth with his heritage.

63 Fire their young men devour'd: their maides

none gave to marriage.

64 Their Priests fell by the sword: also

their widdows did not weepe.

65 Then did the Lord arise as one

awakned out of sleepe:

Like a strong man that after wine

66 doth shout. He also smote

his foes behinde: & so he gave

them an eternall blot.  
 67 Then

PSALM LXXVIII, LXXIX.

(9)

Then he did Josephs tent refuse:

nor Ephr'ims tribe approv'd.

68 But he the tribe of Judah chose:

mount Sion which he lov'd.

69 And he his Sanctuary built

like unto places high:

like to the earth which he did found

to perpetuity.

70 Of David also his servant

election he did make,

and from the place of folding up

the sheep he did him take.

71 From following the ewes with young

he did him then advance;

to feed Jacob his folk, also

Isr'ell his heritance.

72 So he according to his hearts

integrity them fed:

and by the wise disrcetion

of his hands he them led.  
  
 **Psalme 79** A psalme of Asaph.

O GOD, the heathen entred have

thine heritance, & defylde

thine holy temple: they on heaps

Jerusalem have pylde.

2 The dead bodyes of thy servants

they given have for meate

to th' fowles of heav'n: flesh of thy Saints

for beasts of earth to *eat,* 3 Their

PSALME LXXIX.

3 Their bloud they have forth powred round

about Jerusalem

like unto waters: & there *was*

none for to bury *them.*

4 To those that neere unto us dwell

reproach become are wee:

a scoffing & a scorne to them

that round about us bee.

5 How long, Jehovah, wilt thou still

*continue* in thine ire,

for ever? shall thy jealousie

burne like as doth the fire?

6 Vpon the heathen poure thy wrath

which never did thee know,

upon the kingdomes that have not

cal'd on thy name also.

7 Because they Iacob have devour'd:

his habitation

they also wondrously have brought

to desolation.

(2)

8 Minde not against us former sins,

let thy mercies make hast

us to prevent: because we are

neere utterly layd waste.

9 God of our safety, help thou us

for thy names glory make,

us free also, & purge away

our sin for thy names sake.

10 Why say the heathen where's their God?

with heathen let be knowne  
 before,

PSALME LXXIX, LXXX.

before our eyes, the vengeance of

thy servants bloud out flowne.

11 Before thee let the prisoners sighs

come up, accordingly

as is thy mighty arme: save those

that are design'd to dye,

12 And to our neighbours seven fold,

into their bosome pay,

that their reproach, with which o Lord,

reproached thee have they.

13 So we thy folk & pasture sheepe,

will give thee thanks always:

and unto generations all.

wee will shew forth thy prayse.  
  
 **Psalme 80**To the chief musician upon Shoshammim  
  Eduth, a psalme of Asaph.

O Isr'ells shepheard, give thou eare;

that Ioseph leadst about

like as a flock: that dwelst betweene

the Cherubims, shine out.

2 Before Ephraim & Benjamin,

Manasseh s tribe also,

doe thou stir up thy strength, & come,

*and* to us safety show.

3 O God returne thou us againe,

and cause thy countenance

to shine forth upon us; so wee

shall have deliverance.

4 Lord God of hoasts, how long wilt thou

be wroth at thy folks prayrs?  
 thou

PSALME LXXX.

5 Thou feedst with bread of tears, & them

to drink giv'st many teares.

6 A strife unto our neighbours us

thou dost also expose:

and scornefully amongst themselves

laugh at us doe our foes.

7 O God of hoasts, turne us againe,

& cause thy countenance

to shine forth upon us, so wee

shall have deliverance.

(2)

8 Thou hast brought out of Egipt land

a Vine, thou diddest cast

the heathen people forth, also

this *vine* thou planted hast.

9 Before it thou prepared hast

a roome where it might stand:

deep root thou didst cause it to take  
 and it did fill the land.

10  Her shade hid hills, & her boughs did

like Cedars great *extend.*

11 Her boughs to th'sea, & her branches

she to the floud did send.

12 Why hast thou then her hedge made

quite broken downe to lye,

so that all those doe pluck at her

that in the way passe by?

13 The Boare from out the wood he doth

by wasting it annoy:

& wilde beasts of the field doe it

devouringly destroy.  
 14 Wee

PSALM LXXX, LXXXI.

(3)

14 Wee doe beseech thee to returne

o God of hoasts, incline

to look from heaven, & behould,

& visit thou this vine.

15 The vineyard which thou hast also

with thy right hand set fast,

that branch likewise which for thy selfe

strongly confirm'd thou hast.

16 It is consumed with the fire

and utterly cut downe,

perish they doe, & that because

thy countenance doth frowne.

17 Vpon the man of thy right hand

let thine hand present bee:

upon the son of man whom thou

hast made so strong for thee

18 So then from henceforth wee will not

from thee goe back at all:

o doe thou quicken us, & wee

upon thy name will call.

19 Lord God of hoasts, turne us againe,

and cause thy countenance

to shine forth upon us, so wee

shall have deliverance.  
  
 **Psalme 81**To the chiefe musician upon Gittith,   
 *a psalme* of Asaph.

SIng unto God who is our strength,

and that with a loud voyce:

unto him that is Jacobs God  
 make

PSALME LXXXI.

make yee a joyfull noyse.

2 Take up a psalme of melodie,

and bring the Timbrel hither:

the Harp *which soundes* so pleasantly

with Psaltery together.

3 As in the time of the new moone

with Trumpet sound on high:

in the appoynted time & day

of our solemnity.

4 Because that unto Israell

this thing a statute was;

and by the God of Iacob this

did for a judgement pass.

5 This witnesse he in Ioseph set

when as through Egipt land

he went: I there a language heard

I did not understand.

6 I from the burden which he bare

his shoulder did set free:

his hands also were from the pots

delivered by mee.

(2)

7 Thou cal'dst in streights, & I thee freed:

in thunders secret way

I answred thee, I prov'd thee at

waters of Meribah. Selah.

8 Heare o my people, & I will

testifie unto thee:

o Israell, if that thou wilt

attention give to mee.

9 Any strange god there shall not be  
 in

PSALM LXXXI

in midst of thee at all:

nor unto any forrein god

thou bowing downe shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God who thee

from land of Egipt led:

thy mouth ope wide, & thou by me•

with plenty shalt be fed.

11 My people yet would not give eare

unto the voyce I spake:

and Israell would not in mee,

quiet contentment take.

12 So in the hardnes of their heart,

I did them send away,

in their owne consultations

likewise *then* walked they.

(3)

13 O that my people unto mee

obedient had bin:

and o that Israell he had

walked my wayes within.

14 I should within a little time

have pulled downe their foes:

I should have turn'd my hand upon

such as did them oppose.

15 The haters of the Lord to him

obedience should have faynd:

but unto perpetuity

their time should have remaind.

16 And with the finest of the wheat

have nourisht them should hee:

with honie of the rock I should  
 have

PSALME LXXXII.

have satisfied thee.  
  
 **Psalme 82** A psalme of Asaph.

THe mighty God doth stand within

th'assemblie of the strong:

and he it is that righteously

doth judge the gods among.

2 How long a time is it that yee

will judge unrighteouslie?

& will accept the countenance

of those that wicked bee?

3 See that yee doe defend the poore,

also the fatherlesse:

unto the needy justice doe,

and that are in distresse.

4 The wasted poore, & those that are

needy deliver yee;

and them redeeme out of the hand

of such as wicked bee.

5 They know not, nor will understand,

in darknes they walk on:

all the foundations of the earth

quite out of course are gone.

6 I sayd that yee are gods, & sonnes

of th'highest yee are all.

7 But yee shall dye like men, & like

one of the princes fall.

8 That thou mayst judge the earth o God,

doe thou thy selfe advance;

for thou shalt have the nations

for thine inheritance.  
 PSALM

PSALM LXXXIII

**Psalme 83** A psalme or song of Asaph,

O GOD, doe not thou silence keep:

o doe not thou refraine

thy selfe from speaking, & o God.

doe not thou dumb remaine.

2 For loe, thine enemies that be

doe rage tumultuously:

& they that haters be of thee

have lift the head on hye.

3 Against those that thy people be

they crafty counsell take;

also against thy hidden ones

they consultation make.

4 They sayd, lest they a nation be,

let's cut them downe therefore,

that in remembrance Isr'elss name

may not be any more.

5 For they together taken have

counsell with one consent,

and in confederation

against thee they are bent.

6 The tabernacles of Edom

and of the Ishmaelites:

the people of the Haggarens

& of the Moabites.

7 The men of Gebal, with Ammon,

and Amaleck conspire,

the Philistims, with them that be

inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Assyria morover is  
 con-

PSALME LXXXIII.

conjoyned unto them:

& help they have administred

unto Lots childerren.

(2)

9 As thou didst to the Middianites,

so to them be it done:

as unto Sisera & Jabin

at the Brook of Kison

10 Who neere to Endor suddenly

were quite discomfited:

who also did become as dung

that on the earth is *spred.*

11 Like unto Oreb, & like Zeeb

make thou their Nobles fall,

yea, as Zeba & Zalmunna

make thou their Princes all.

12 Who sayd, for our possession

Gods houses let us take.

13 My God, thou like a wheel, like straw

before the winde them make.

14 As fire doth burne a wood, & as

the flame sets hills on fire:

15 So with thy tempest them pursue,

& fright them in thine ire.

16 Doe thou their faces all fill full

of ignominious shame:

that so they may o Lord, be made

to seek after thy name.

17 Confounded let them ever be,

and terriblie troubled:

yea, let them be put unto shame,  
 and

PSALM LXXXIII, LXXXIV.

and bee extinguished.

18 That men may know; that thou whose name

JEHOVAH is only,

art over all the earth throughout

*advanced* the most high.  
  
 **Psalme 84**To the chief musician upon Gittith a psalm   
 for the sonnes of Korah.

HOw amiable Lord of hoasts

thy tabernacles bee?

2 My soule longs for Iehovahs courts,

yea it ev'n faints in mee.

Mine heart, my flesh also cryes out

after the living God:

3 Yea ev'n the sparrow hath found out

an house *for his aboad.*

Also the swallow *findes* her nest

thine Altars *neere unto*

where shee her young layes: Lord of hoasts,

my King, my God also.

4 Blest they that dwell within thy house:

still they will give thee prayse. Selah.

5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,

in whose heart are their wayes.

6 Who as they passe through Baca's Vale

doe make it a fountaine:

also the pooles *that are therin*

are filled full of raine:

7 From strength to strength they go: to God

in Sion all appeare.

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

PSALME LXXXIV, LXXXV.

o Iacobs God, give eare. Selah.

(2)

9 Behould o God our shield: the face

of thine annoynted see.

10 For better's in thy courts a day,

then *elswhere* thousands bee:

I rather had a doore-keeper

be it'h house of my God:

then in the tents of wickednes

to settle mine aboad.

11 Because the Lord God is a Sun,

he is a shield also:

Jehovah *on his people* grace

and glory will bestow:

No good thing will he hould from them

that doe walk uprightlee.

12 O Lord of hoasts, the man is blest

that puts his trust in thee.  
  
 **Psalme 85** To the chiefe musician, a psalme for the   
 sonnes of Korah.

O LORD, thou hast been to the land

gracious: Iacobs captiuity

thou hast returned *with thy hand.*

2 Thou *also* the iniquity

of thy people hast pardoned:

thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.

3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw:

from thy fierce indignation

thou hast thy selfe turned away.

4 O God of our salvation  
 convert

PSALM LXXXV, LXXXVI.

convert thou us; & doe thou make

thine anger toward us to slake.

5 Shall thy wrath ever be us on?

wilt thou thine indignation

draw out to generation?

and unto generation?

6 Wilt thou not us reviv'd let bee,

that thy folk may rejoyce in thee.

(2)

7 Lord on us shew thy mercy; eke

thy saving health on us bestow.

8 I'le hark what God the Lord will speak,

for hee'l speak peace his folk unto,

and to his Saints: but let not them

to foolishnes returne agen.

9 Surelyhis saving health is nigh

unto all them that doe him feare;

that in our land may dwell glory.

10 Mercy & truth met *together,*

prosperity & righteousnes

embracing did *each other* kiss.

11 Truth springs out of the earth: also

from heaven looketh righteousnes.

12 Yea, God shall that that's good bestow;

our land eke shall give her increase.

13 Justice shall goe before his face,

& in the way her steps shall place.

*Another of the same*

O LORD, thou favour'd hast thy land:

Jacobs captivity.

2 Thou hast brought back: thou pard'ned hast  
 thy

PSALME LXXXV.

thy folks iniquity:

Thou hast close coverd all their sin.

3 Thy wrath away all cast

thou hast: from fiercenes of thine ire

*thy selfe* return'd thou hast.

4 Convert us back, o thou the God

of our salvation:

& toward us cause thou to cease.

thine indignation

5 Wilt thou be angry still with us

for evermore? what shall?

thine anger be by thee drawne-out

to generations all?

6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee

thy folk rejoyce shall so.

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord; on us

thy saving health bestow.

(2)

8 I'le heare what God the Lord will speak:

for to his people peace

hee'l speak; & to his Saints: lest they

returne to foolishnes.

9 Surely naere them that doe him fear•

is his salvation:

that glory may within our land

have habitation.

10 Mercy & truth doe joyntly meet:

justice & peace doe kisse.

11 Truth springs from earth, & rightousnes

from heaven looking is.

12 Yea what is good the Lord shall give:  
 and

PSALM LXXXV, LXXXVI.

and yeild her fruit our land.

13 Justice shall 'fore him goe: & make

her steps i'th way to stand.  
  
 **Psalme 86** A prayer of David.

BOw downe o Lord, thine eare,

& harken unto mee:

because that I afflicted am,

also I am needie.

2 Doe thou preserve my soule,

for gracious am I:

o thou my God, thy servant save,

that doth on thee rely.

3 Lord pitty me, for I

cry daily thee unto.

4 Rejoyce thy servants soule: for Lord,

to thee mine lift I do.

5 For thou o Lord, art good,

to pardon prone withall:

and to them all in mercy rich

that doe upon thee call.

6 Jehovah, o doe thou

give eare my pray'r unto:

& of my supplications

attend the voyce also.

7 In day of my distresse,

to thee I will complaine:

by reason that thou unto mee

wilt answer give againe.

(2)

8 Amongst the gods, o Lord,  
 none

PSALME LXXXVI.

none is there like to thee:

neither with thine are any works

that may compared bee.

9 All nations o Lord,

whom thou hast made, *the same*

shall come & worship thee before:

and glorify thy Name.

10 Because thou mighty art,

the things that thou hast done

are wonderfull, thou art thy selfe

the mighty God alone.

11 Jehovah, unto mee

o make thy way appeare,

walk in thy truth I will; mine heart

unite thy name to feare.

12 Withall mine heart I will

o Lord my God, thee prayse:

& I will glorify thy name,

for evermore *alwayes.*

13 Because that unto mee

thy mercy doth excell;

also thou hast delivered

my soule from lowest hell.

(3)

14 O God, the proud, & troups

of violent rose 'gainst mee,

after my soule they sought: nor have

before them placed thee.

15 But Lord thou art a God,

tender, & gracious;

longsuffring, & in mercy thou  
 and

PSALM LXXXVI, LXXXVII.

& truth art plenteous.

16 O turne thou unto mee,

and mercy on mee have:

unto thy servant give thy strength:

thine handmaides son do save.

17 Mee shew a signe for good,

that mine haters may see,

and be asham'd; because Lord, thou

dost help, & comfort mee.  
  
 **Psalme 87**A psalme or song for the sonnes   
 of Korah.

AMong the holy hills

is his foundation.

2 More then all Jacobs tents, the Lord

loves the gates of Sion.

3 Things glorious spoken are

o Gods citty, of thee. Selah.

4 I'le mention Rahab, & Babel,

to them that doe know mee;

Behold Philistia,

Tyrus *citty* likewise,

with Ethiopia; that this man

by birth did thence arise.

5 Also it shall be sayd,

of Sion that borne there

this & that man was, & the high'st

himselfe shall stablish her.

6 Jehovah he shall co unt,

ev'n at that time when as,

the people he doth number up,  
 that

PSALME LXXXVII, LXXXVIII.

that there this man borne was. Selah

7 Both those that singers are

as also *there shall bee,*

those that on instruments doe play:

all my springs are in thee.  
  
 **Psalme 88**A song or psalme for the sons of Korah, to   
the chief musician upō Mahalath Leannoth,   
 Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

LORD God of my salvation,

before thee day & night cryde I.

2 Before thee o let my pray'r come:

incline thine eare unto my cry.

3 Because my soule is troubled so:

and my life draws nigh to the grave.

4 Counted with them to'th pit that go:

I'me as a man that no strength have.

5 Free among those men that be dead,

like slaine which in the grave are shut;

by thee noe more remembered:

and by thy hand off are they cut.

6 Thou hast mee layd i'th pit most low

in dakrnesses, within deep caves.

7 Hard on mee lyes thy wrath, & thou

dost mee afflict with all thy waves. Selah·

8 Men that of mine acquaintance bee

thou hast put far away mee fro:

unto them loathsome thou madst mee,

I am shut up nor forth can go.

9 Because of mine affliction,  
 mine

PSALM LXXXVIII.

mine eye with mourning pines away:

Jehovah, I call thee upon:

& stretch my hands to thee all day;

(2)

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?

shall dead arise & thee confess? Selah.

11 I'th grave wilt thou thy kindenes show?

in lost estate thy faithfullnes?

12 Thy works that wonderfull have been

within the dark shall they be knowne?

& shall thy righteousnes *be seene*

in the land of oblivion?

13 But Lord I have cryde thee unto

at morne, my pray'r prevent shall thee.

14 Lord why casts thou my soule thee fro?

why hidest thou thy face from mee?

15 I'me poore afflicted, & to dye

am ready, from my youthfull yeares,

I am sore troubled doubtfully

*while* I doe beare thy horrid feares.

16 Thy fierce wrath over mee doth goe,

thy terrors they doe mee dismay.

17 Encompasse mee about they doe,

close mee together all the day.

18 Lover & friend a far thou hast

removed off away from mee,

& mine acquaintance thou hast cast

into darksom obscuritee.  
  
 **Psalme 89** Maschil of Ethan the   
 Ezrahite.

PSALME LXXXIX.

THe mercyes of Jehovah sing

for evermore will I:

I'le with my mouth thy truth make known

to all posterity.

2 For I have sayd that mercy shall

for ever be up built;

establish in the very heav'ns

thy faithfullnes thou wilt.

3 With him that is my chosen one

I made a covenant:

& by *an oath* have sworne unto

David mine owne servant.

4 To perpetuity thy seed

establish-sure I will:

also to generations all

thy throne I'le build up *still.* Selah.

5 Also the heavens thy wonders Lord,

they shall with prayse confess;

in the assemblie of the Saints,

also thy faithfullnes.

6 For who can be compar'd unto

the Lord the heav'ns within?

'mong sonnes of mighty to the Lord

who is't that's like to him.

(2)

7 I'th Saints assemblie greatly God

is to be had in feare:

and to be reverenc't of all those

that round about him are.

8 Lord God of hoasts, what Lord like thee

in power doth abide?  
 thy

PSALM LXXXIX.

thy faithfullnes doth compasse thee

also on every side.

9 Over the raging of the sea,

thou dost dominion beare:

when as the waves therof arise,

by thee they stilled are.

10 Like to one slaine, thou broken hast

in pieces Rahab quite:

thou hast disperst thine enemies

ev'n by thine arme of might.

11 The heav'ns together with the earth,

thine are they: thine they bee;

the world, with fullnes of the same,

founded they were by thee.

12 The North together with the South

thou didst create the same:

Tabor together with Hermon,

rejoyce shall in thy Name.

(3)

13 Thou hast a very mighty arme,

thy hand it is mighty,

and also thy right hand it is

exalted up on high.

14 Justice & judgement of thy throne

are the prepared place:

mercy & truth preventing shall

goe forth before thy face.

15 O blessed are the people that

the joyfull sound doe know,

Lord, in thy countenances light

they up & downe shall goe:  
 16 They

PSALME LXXXIX.

16 They shall in thy name all the day

rejoyce exceedingly:

and in thy righteousnes they shall

be lifted up on high.

17 Because that thou art unto them

the glory of their powre:

our horne shall be exalted high,

also in thy favour.

18 Because Iehovah is to us

a safe protection;

and he that is our Soveraigne,

is Isr'ells Holy-one.

(4)

19 Then didst thou speake in vision,

unto thy Saint, & sayd,

I upon one that mighty is

salvation have layd:

One from the folk chose, I set up.

20 David my servant I

have found: him I annoynted with

mine oyle of sanctity.

21 With whom my hand shall stablisht be,

mine arme him strengthen shall.

22 Also the enemy shall not

exact on him at all:

Nor shall the Son of wickednes

afflict him any more.

23 Before him I'le beat downe his foes,

and plague his haters sore.

24 My mercy, truth, shall be with him;

& in my name shall be  
 his

PSALM LXXXIX.

25 his horne exalted. And I'le set

his hand upon the sea:

I'th rivers also his right hand.

26 He shall cry mee unto,

thou art my Father: & my God,

Rock of my health also.

27 Also I will make him to be

my first begotten one:

higher then those that Princes are,

who dwell the earth upon.

28 My mercy I will keep for him

to times which ever last:

also my covenant with him

it shalt stand very fast.

(5)

29 And I will make his seed indure

to perpetuitee:

his throne likewise it like unto

the dayes of heav'n shall bee.

30 If that his sons forsake my law,

& from my judgements swerve:

31 If they my stattutes break, & my

commandes doe not observe:

32 Then will I visit with the rod

their bold transgression,

as also their iniquity

with sore stripes *them upon.*

33 But yet my loving kindenes, it

I'le not take utterly

away from him: nor will suffer

my faithfullnes to lye.  
 34 The

PSALME LXXXIX.

34 The covenant I made with him

by mee shall not be broke:

neither will I alter the thing

which by my lips is spoke.

35 Once sware I by my holines,

if I to David lye:

36 His seed afutedly shall last

to perpetuity:

And like the Sun 'fore mee his throne.

37 It like the moone for aye

shall be establish't, like a true

witnesse in heav'n: Selah.

(6)

38 But thou hast cast off, & us had

in detestation:

exceedingly thou hast been wroth

with thine annoynted one.

39 Thou hast made voyd the covenant

of thy servant, his crowne

thou hast prophan'd unto the ground

by casting of it downe.

40 Thou hast broke all his hedges downe:

his forts thou ruin'd hast.

41 All those doe make a spoyle of him

who by the way have past:

Hee's a reproach to his neighbours.

42 Of them that him annoy

thou hast advanced their right hand:

& made all's foes to joy,

43 The sharp edge also of his sword

thou hast turn'd backward quite:  
 and

PSALM LXXXIX

and in the battell thou hast not

made him to stand upright.

44 Thou hast made also for to cease

his glorious renowne:

unto the very earth his throne

thou also hast cast downe.

45 And of his youthfull yeares the dayes

thou hast diminished;

with very great confusion

thou hast him covered. Selah.

(7)

46 How long? Jehovah, wilt thou hide

thy selfe for evermore?

burne like unto consuming fire

shall thy displeasure sore?

47 To thy remembrance doe thou call

how short a time have I;

wherefore hast thou created all

mens sonnes to vanity?

48 What strong man is there that doth live,

& death shall never see?

from the strong power of the grave

shall he his soule set free?

49 Thy former loving kindenesses

o Lord, where are they now?

which in thy truth & faithfullnes

to David thou didst vow.

50 Lord, the reproach of thy servants

unto remembrance call:

how I it beare in my bosome

from mighty people all.  
 51 Wher-

PSALME LXXXIX, XC.

51 Wherewith thy adversaryes Lord,

have cast reproach upon,

wherewith they have reproacht the steps

of thine annointed one.

52 O let Iehovah be blessed

to all eternitee:

Amen, *so let it be,* also

Amen, *so it shall bee.*  
  
  
  
 **THE   
 FOVRTH BOOKE  
  
  
  
 Psalme 90.**A prayer of Moses the man of God.

O LORD, thou hast been unto us

from generation,

to generation, a place

of fixed mansion.

2 Before the mountaines were brought forth,

ere earth & world by thee

were form'd: thou art eternally

God to eternitee.

3 Thou dost unto destruction

turne miserable men:

and then thou sayst yee sonnes of men

doe yee returne agen.

4 For why o Lord, a thousand yeares

are but within thy sight

as yesterday when it is past:  
 and

PSALM XC

and as a watch by night.

5 By thee like as it were a flood

they quite away are borne,

they like a sleep, & as the grasse

that grows up in the morne.

6 It in the morning flourisheth,

it also up doth grow;

it in the ev'ning is cut downe

it withereth also.

7 Because wee by thine anger are

consumed speedily:

and by thy sore displeasure wee

are troubled suddenly.

8 Thou hast set our iniqioryes

before thee in thy fight:

our secret evills are within

thy countenances light.

9 Because in thine exceeding wrath

our dayes all passe away:

our years wee have consumed quite,

ev'n as a tale *are they.*

(2)

10 Threescore & ten yeares are the dayes

of our yeares which remaine,

& if through strength they fourscore be,

their strength is grief & paine:

For it's cut off soone, & wee flye

11 away: Who is't doth know

thine angers strength? according as

thy feare, thy wrath is so.

12 Teach us to count our dayes: our hearts  
 so

PSALME XC, XCI.

so wee'l on wisdome set.

13 Turne Lord, how long? of thy servants

let it repent thee yet?

14 O give us satisfaction

betimes with thy mercee:

that so rejoyce, & be right glad,

through all our dayes may wee.

15 According to the dayes *wherin*

affliction wee have had,

*and* yeares *wherin* wee have seen ill,

now also make us glad.

16 Vnto those that thy servants be

doe thou thy work declare:

also thy comely glory to

those that thy children are.

17 Let our Gods beauty be on us,

our handy works also

stablish on us; our handy work

establish it doe thou.  
  
 **Psalme 91.**

HE that within the secret place

of the most high doth dwell,

he under the Almightyes shade

shall lodge himselfe *full well.*

2 My hope he is, & my fortresse,

I to the Lord will say:

he is my God; & I in him

my confidence will stay.

3 Surely out of the fowlers snare

he shall deliver thee,

also thee from the Pestilence  
 infect-

PSALM XCI.

infectious shall free.

4 He with his feathers hide thee shall,

under his wings shall bee

thy trust: his truth shall be a shield

and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not be dismaide with feare

for terrour by the night:

nor for the arrow that with speed

flyeth in the day light:

6 Nor for the Pestilence that doth

walk in the darknes fast:

nor for the sore destruction

that doth at noone day wast.

(2)

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side,

& ten thousand also

at thy right hand, but it shall not

approach thee neere unto:

8 Only thou with thine eyes this thing

attentively shalt view:

also thou shalt behold how that

the wicked have their due.

9 Because Jehovah who hath been

my safe protection,

ev'n the most high, thou hast him made

thine habitation.

10 Not any thing that evill is

there shall to thee befall,

neither shall any plague come nigh

thy dwelling place at all.

11 Because that he his Angells will  
 command

PSALME XCI, XCII.

command concerning thee:

in all thy wayes *where thou dost* walk

thy keeper for to bee.

12 They shall support thee in their hands:

lest thou against a stone

13 shouldst dash thy foot. Thou trample shalt

on th'Adder, & Lion:

The Lion young & Dragon thou

shalt tread under thy feet.

14 I will deliver him, for hee

on mee his love hath set:

Because that he hath knowne my Name,

I will him set on high.

15 Vpon mee he shall call in pray'r,

and answer him will I:

I will be with him when he is

in troublesome distresse,

& I to him will honour give,

when I shall him release.

16 With dayes of long continuance

I'le give to him his fill:

& also my salvation

declare to him I will.  
  
 **Psalme 92.** A psalme or song for the   
 Sabbath day.

IT is a good thing to give thanks

Jehovah thee unto:

unto thy Name prayses to sing,

o thou most high also.

2 Thy loving kindenes to shew forth  
 with-

PSALM XCII.

within the morning light:

also thy truth, & faithfullnes,

to shew forth every night.

3 Vpon a ten string'd instrument,

and Psaltery upon:

upon the solemne sounding Harp,

a meditation.

4 For through thy work, o Lord, thou hast

mee caused to rejoyce:

and in the workings of thy hands

I will triumph with voyce.

5 O Lord, how mighty are thy works:

thy thoughts are very deepe.

6 The bruitish knows not; nor the foole

this in his heart doth keepe.

7 When as the wicked doe spring-up

ev'n like the grasse unto,

& all that work iniquity

when as they flourish do:

It's that they then may be destroy'd

to perpetuity.

8 But thou Iehovah dost abide

for evermore most high.

9 For loe, thy foes, for loe, o Lord,

thy foes they perish shall:

the workers of iniquity

they shall be scattred all.

(2)

10 But like the Vnicornes my horne

thou shalt exalt on high:

& with fresh oyle in mine old age  
 annoynted

PSALME XCII, XCIII.

annoynted be shall I.

11 Also mine eye shall see my wish

upon mine enemyes:

mine eare shall heare of wicked ones,

that up against me rise.

12 Like to the Palme tree flourish shall

he that is righteous:

like to a Ceadar he shall grow

that is in Lebanus.

13 They that within Jehovahs house

are planted *stedfastly*:

within the Courts of our God they

shall flourish pleasantly

14 Their fruit they shall in their old age

continue forth to bring:

they shall be fat, yea likewise they

shall still be flourishing:

15 To shew that upright is the Lord:

my refuge strong is hee,

also that there is not in him

any iniquitee.  
  
 **Psalme 93.**

THe Lord reigns, cloth'd with majesty:

God cloath'd with strength, doth gird

himselfe: the world so stablisht is,

that it cannot be stir'd.

2 Thy throne is stablished of old:

3 from aye thou art. Their voyce

the flouds lift up, Lord, flouds lift up,

the flouds lift up their noyse.

4 The Lord on high then waters noyse  
 more

PSALM XCIII, XCIV.

more strong then waves of sea:

5 Thy words most sure: Lord, holines

becomes thine house for aye.  
  
 **Psalme 94**

O LORD God, unto whom there doe

revenges appertaine:

o God, to whom vengeance belongs,

clearly shine forth againe.

2 Exalt thy selfe, o thou that art

Judge of the earth throughout:

render a recompence unto

all those that are so stout.

3 Jehovah, o how long shall they

that doe walk wickedly?

how long shall those that wicked are

rejoyce triumphingly?

4 How long shall those men utter forth

& speake things that hard bee?

& shall all such thus boast themselves

that work iniquitee?

5 Lord, they thy folk in pieces break:

& heritage oppress.

6 They slay the widdow' & stranger,

& kill the fatherless.

7 The Lord they say, yet shall not see:

nor Jacobs God it minde.

8 Learne vulgar Sons: also yee fooles

when will yee wisdome finde?

9 Who plants the eare, shall he not heare?

who formes the eye, not see?

10 Who heathen smites, shall he not check?  
 mans

PSALME XCIV.

mans teacher, knows not hee?

(2)

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,

that they are very vaine.

12 Blest man whom thou correctst, o Lord;

& in thy law dost traine.

13 That thou mayst give him quiet from

dayes of adversity:

untill the pit be digged for

such as doe wickedly.

14 Because Jehovah he will not

his people cast away,

neither will hee forsake his owne

inheritance for aye.

15 But judgement unto righteousnes

it shall returne agen:

also all upright ones in heart

they shall pursue it *then.*

16 Against the evill doers, who

will up for mee arise?

who will stand up for mee 'gainst them

that work iniquityes?

17 Had not the Lord me helpt: my soule

had neere in silence dwel'd.

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

thy mercy mee upheld.

(3)

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts

of mine within my minde,

still from thy consolations

my soule delight doth finde.  
 20 Shall

PSALM XCIV, XCV.

20 Shall the throne of iniquity

have fellowship with thee:

which frameth molestation

and that by a decree?

21 They joyntly gathered themselves,

together they withstood

the soule of him that righteous is:

& condemne guiltlesse blood.

22 But yet Iehovah unto mee

he is a refuge high:

also my God he is the rock

of my hopefull safety.

23 Their mischief on them he shall bring,

& in their wickedness

he shall them cut off: yea, the Lord

our God shall them suppress.  
  
 **Psalme 95.**

O Come, let us unto the Lord

shout loud with singing voyce.

to the rock of our saving health

let's make a joyfull noyse.

2 Before his presence let us then

approach with thanksgiving:

also let us triumphantly

with Psalmes unto him sing.

3 For the Lord a great God & great

King above all gods is.

4 In whose hands are deepes of the earth,

& strength of hills are his

5 The sea to him doth appertaine,

also he made the same:  
 and

PSALME XCV, XCVI.

& also the drye land is his

for it his hands did frame.

6 O come, & let us worship give,

& bowing downe adore:

he that our maker is, the Lord

o let us kneele before.

7 Because he is our God, & wee

his pasture people are,

& of his hands the sheep: to day

if yee his voyce will heare,

8 As in the provocation,

o harden not your heart:

as in day of temptation,

within the vast desart.

9 Whē mee your fathers tryde, & pro'vd,

& my works lookt upon:

10 Fourty yeares long I griev'd was with

this generation:

And sayd, this people erre in heart:

my wayes they doe not know.

11 To whom I sware in wrath: if they

into my rest should goe.  
  
 **Psalme 96.**

SIng to the Lord a new song: sing

all th'earth the Lord unto:

2 Sing to Jehovah, blesse his Name,

still his salvation show.

3 To'th heathen his glory, to all

people his wonders spread.

4 For great's the Lord, much to be prays'd,

above all gods in dread.  
 5 Because

PSALM XCVI.

5 Because vaine Idols are they all

which heathens Gods doe name:

but yet Jehovah he it is

that did the heavens frame.

6 Honour & comely majesty

abide before his face:

both fortitude & beauty are

within his holy place.

7 Yee kindreds of the people *all*

unto the Lord afford,

glory & mightynes also

give yee unto the Lord.

8 The glory due unto his name

give yee the Lord unto;

offer yee an oblation,

enter his courts also.

(2)

9 In beauty of his holynes

doe yee the Lord adore:

the universall earth *likewise*

in feare stand him before.

10 'Mong heathens say, Jehovah reigns:

the world instablenes

shall be, unmov'd also: he shall

judge folk in righteousnes.

11 O let the heav'ns *ther at* be glad,

& let the earth rejoyce:

o let the sea, & it's fullnes

with roaring make a noyse.

12 O let the field be full of joye,

& all things there about:  
 then

PSALME XCVI, XCVII.

then all the trees that be i'th wood

they joyfully shall shout

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,

he comes earths judge to bee:

the world with justice, & the folke

judge with his truth shall hee.

**Psalme 97**

THe Lord doth reigne, the earth

o let heerat rejoyce:

the many Isles with mirth

let them lift up their voyce.

2 About him round

dark clouds there went,

right & judgement

his throne doe found.

3 Before him fire doth goe,

& burnes his foes about.

4 The world was light also

by lightnings he sent out:

the earth it saw

& it trembled.

5 The hills melted

like wax away

At presence of the Lord:

at his presence who is

of all the earth the Lord.

6 That righteousnes of his

the heavens high

they doe forth show:

all folk also

see his glory.  
 7 Who

PSALM XCVII.

7 Who graven Images

doe serve, on them remaine

let dreadfull shamefullnes:

& who in Idols vaine

themselves doe boast;

with worship bow

to him all you

Gods Angells *hoast.*

8 Sion heard, & was glad,

glad Judahs daughters were,

this cause, o Lord, they had,

thy judgements did appeare.

9 For Lord thou high

all earth set o're:

all Gods before

in dignity.

10 Yet that doe love the Lord,

the evill hate doe yee;

to his Saints soules afford

protection doth hee:

he will for them

freedome command

out of the hand

of wicked men.

11 For men that righteous are

surely there is sowne light:

& gladnes for their share

that are in heart upright.

12 Joy in the Lord,

yee Just confesse;

his holynesse  
 while

PSALME XCVIII.

while yee record.  
  
 **Psalme 98.** A Psalme

A New song sing unto the Lord,

for wonders he hath done:

his right hand & his holy arme

him victory hath wonne.

2 Jehovah his salvation

hath made for to be knowne:

his righteousnes i'th heathens sight

hee openly hath showne.

3 To Isr'ells house of his mercy

& truth hath mindefull been:

the ends of all the earth they have

our Gods salvation seene.

4 Vnto Jehovah all the earth,

make yee a joyfull noyse:

make yee also a cheerfull sound,

sing prayse, likewise rejoyce.

5 With Harp sing to the Lord; with Harp,

also with a Psalms voyce.

6 With Trumpets, Cornets sound; before

the Lord the King rejoyce.

7 The sea let with her fullnes roare:

the world, & there who dwell.

8 O let the flouds clap hands: let hills

rejoyce together well

9 Before the Lord, for he doth come

to judge the earth: rightly

with justice shall he judge the world,

& folk with equity.

PSALM

PSALM XCIX.  
  
 **Psalme 99.**

JEHOVAH 'tis that reigns,

let people be in dread:

'midst Cherubs he remaines,

th'earth let itbe moved.

2 Jehovah is

in Sion great,

in highnes set

he is likewise

Above all the people.

3 Let them confesse thy Name

so great & terrible:

for holy is the same.

4 The King his might

doth love justice:

thou dost stablish

things that be right:

Judgement thou dost, also

in Iacob righteousnes.

5 The Lord our God doe you

set up in his highnes,

& worship yee

his footstoole at:

by reason that

holy is hee.

6 Moses also Aron

among his Priests, likewise

Samuell all those among

that to his name send cryes:

called they have

the Lord upon,  
 and

PSALM XCIX, C.

and be *alone*

them answer gave.

7 He unto them did speake

it'h cloudy pillar: *then*

they kept his records, eke

his ord'nance he gave them.

6 Lord, thou who art

our God didst heare,

& didst answer

to them impart,

Thou wast a God pard'ning

them, although thou vengeance

upon their works didst bring.

9 The Lord our God advance,

& bow yee downe

at's holy hill:

for our God's *still*

the Holy-one.  
  
 **Psalme 100.** A Psalme of prayse.

MAke yee a joyfull sounding noyse

unto Jehovah, all the earth.

2 Serve yee Jehovah with gladnes:

before his presence come with mirth.

3 Know, that Jehovah he is God,

who hath us formed it is hee,

& not our selves: his owne people

& sheepe of his pasture are wee.

4 Enter into his gates with prayse,

into his Courts with thankfullnes:

make yee confession unto him,  
 and

PSALM C, CI.

& his name reverently blesse.

5 Because Jehovah he is good,

for evermore is his mercy:

& unto generations all

continue doth his verity.

*Another of the same.*

MAke yee a joyfull noyse unto

Jehovah all the earth:

2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:

before him come with mirth.

3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,

not wee our selves, but hee

hath made us: his people, & sheep

of his pasture are wee.

4 O enter yee into his gates

with prayse, & thankfullnesse

into his Courts: confesse to him,

& his Name doe yee b•esse.

5 Because Iehovah he is good,

his bounteous-mercy

is everlasting: & his truth

is to eternity.  
  
 **Psalme 101.** A psalme of David.

MErcy & judgement I will sing,

Lord, I will sing to thee.

2 I'le wisely doe in perfect way:

when wilt thou come to mee?

I will in midst of my house walk

in my hearts perfectnes:

3 I will not set before mine eyes  
 matter

PSALME CI, CII.

matter of wickednes:

I hate their worke that turne aside,

it shall not cleave mee to.

4 Froward in heart from mee shall part,

none evill will I know.

5 I'le cut him off, that slaundereth

his neighbour privily:

I cannot beare the proud in hearr,

nor him that looketh high.

6 Vpon the faithfull in the land

mine eyes shall be, that they

may dwell with mee: he shall mee serve

that walks in perfect way.

7 Hee that a worker is of guile,

shall not in my house dwell:

before mine eyes he shall not be

setled, that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land

early destroy will I:

to cutt off from Gods citty all

that work iniquity.  
  
 **Psalme 102**

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

LORD, heare my supplication,

& let my cry come thee unto:

2 I'th day when trouble is on mee

thy face hide not away mee fro:

Thine eare to mee doe thou incline,

i'th day I cry, soone answer mee:  
 3 For

PSALM CII.

3 For as the smoake my dayes consume,

& like an hearth my bones burnt bee.

4 My heart is smote, & dryde like grasse,

that I to eate my bread forget:

5 By reason of my groanings voyce

my bones unto my skin are set.

6 Like Pelican in wildernes,

like Owle in desart so am I:

7 I watch, & like a sparrow am

on house top solitarily.

8 Mine enemies daily mee reproach:

'gainst mee they rage, 'gainst mee they sweare:

9 That I doe ashes eate for bread:

& mixe my drink with weeping-teare.

10 By reason of thy fervent wrath

& of thy vehement-disdaine:

for thou hast high advanced mee,

& thou hast cast mee downe againe.

(2)

11 My dayes as shaddow that decline:

& like the withered grasse am I.

12 But thou, Lord, dost abide for aye:

& thy Name to eternity.

13 Thou wilt arise, & wilt shew forth

thy tender-mercy on Sion:

for it is time to favour her,

yea the set time is now come on.

14 For in her stones thy servants doe

take pleasure, & her dust pitty.

15 And heathens shall the Lords Name feare.

& all Kings of th'earth thy glory.  
 16 When

PSALME CII.

16 When as the Lord shall Sion build

hee in his glory shall appeare.

17 The poor's petition hee'l regard,

& hee will not despise their pray'r.

18 This shall in writing be inroll'd

for the succeeding-after-race:

that people also which shall bee

created, they the Lord may prayse.

19 For from his Sanctuary high

from heavn's the Lord the earth doth see:

20 To heare the groanes of prisoners:

to loose them that deaths children bee.

21 The Lords prayse in Ierusalem:

his Name in Sion to record.

22 when people are together met,

& Kingdomes for to serve the Lord.

(3)

23 He weakned hath i'th way my strength,

& shortened my dayes hath hee.

24 I sayd, in middist of my dayes

my God doe not away take mee:

Thy yeares throughout all ages are.

25 Thou hast the earth's foundation layd

for elder time: & heavens bee

the work which thine owne hands have made.

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt stand:

they all as garments shall decay:

& as a wearing vestiment

thou shalt thē change, & chang'd are they.

27 But thou art ev'n the same: thy yeares

they never shall consumed bee.  
 28 Thy

PSALM CII, CIII.

28 Thy servants children shall abide,

& their seed stablisht before thee.  
  
 **Psalme 103.** *A psalme* of David.

O Thou my soule, Jehovah blesse,

& all things that in me

most inward are, in humblenes

his Holy-Name blesse ye

2 The Lord blesse in humility,

o thou my soule: also

put not out of thy memory

all's bounties, thee unto.

3 For hee it is who pardoneth

all thine iniquityes:

he it is also who healeth

all thine infirmityes.

4 Who thy life from destruction

redeems: who crowneth thee

with his tender compassion

& kinde benignitee.

5 Who with good things abundantlee

doth satisfie thy mouth:

so that like as the Eagles bee

renewed is thy youth.

6 Lord doth judgement & justice

for all oppressed ones.

7 To Moses shew'd those wayes of his:

his acts to Isr'ells sonnes.

(2)

8 The Lord is mercifull also

hee's very gracious:  
 and

PSALME CIII.

and unto anger hee is slow,

in mercy plenteous.

9 Contention he will not maintaine

to perpetuity:

nor he his anger will retaine

unto eternity.

10 According to our sins *likewise*

to us hee hath not done:

nor hath he our iniquityes

rewarded us upon.

11 Because even as the heavens are

in height the earth above:

so toward them that doe him feare

confirmed is his love.

12 Like as the East & West they are

farre in their distances:

he hath remov'd away so far

from us our trespasses.

13 A fathers pitty like unto,

which he his sonnes doth beare:

like pitty doth Iehovah show

to them that doe him feare.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours:

he minds that dust wee bee.

15 Mans dayes are like the grasse: like flowrs

in field, so flourisheth hee.

16 For over it the winde doth passe,

& it away doth goe;

also the place wheras it was

noe longer shall it know.  
 17 But

PSALM CIII, CIV.

(3)

17 But yet Gods mercy ever is,

shall be & aye hath been

to them that feare him; and's justice

unto childrens children.

18 To such as keepe his covenant,

that doe in minde up lay

the charge of his commandement

that it they may obey.

19 The Lord hath in the heavens hye

established his throne:

and over all his Royallty

doth beare dominion.

20 O yee his Angells that excell

in strength, blesse yee the Lord,

that doe his word, that harken well

unto the voyce of 's word.

21 All yee that are the Lords armies,

o blesse Iehovah *still*:

& all yee ministers of his,

his pleasure that fullfill.

22 Yea, all his works in places all

of his dominion,

blesse yee Jehovah o my Soul,

Jehovah blesse *alone.*  
   
 **Psalme 104.**

THe Lord blesse, o my Soule, o Lord

my God, exceedingly

great art thou: thou with honour art

cloath'd & with majesty.

2 Who dost thy selfe with light, as if  
 it

PSALME CIV.

it were a garment cover:

who like unto a curtaine dost

the heavens stretch all over.

3 Who of his chambers layes the beames

ith waters, & hee makes

the cloudes his Charrets, & his way

on wings of winde hee takes.

4 His Angells Spirits, his ministers

who makes a fiery flame.

5 who earths foundations layd, that ne're

should be remov'd the same.

6 Thou with the deep (as with a robe)

didst cover the *dry land*:

above the places mountainous

the waters they did stand.

7 When as that thou rebukedst them

away then fled they fast:

they also at thy thunders voyce

with speed away doe hast.

8 Vp by the mountaines they asscend:

downe by the valleys go,

the place which thou didst found for them

untill they come unto.

9 Thou hast to them a bound prefixt

which they may not passe over:

so that they might noe more returne

againe the earth to cover.

(2)

10 who springs into the valleys sends,

which run among the hills.

11 whence all beasts of the field have drink:  
 wilde

PSALM CIV.

wilde asses drink their fills.

12 Heavns fowles dwell by them, which do sing

among the sprigs with mirth.

13 Hee waters from his lofts the hills:

thy works fruit fill the earth.

14 For beasts hee makes the grasse to grow,

herbs also for mans good:

that hee may bring out of the earth

what may be for their food:

15 Wine also that mans heart may glad,

& oyle their face to bright:

and bread which to the heart of man

may it supply with might.

16 Gods trees are sappy: his planted

Cedars of Lebanon:

17 Where birds doe nest: as for the Storke,

Firres are her mansion.

18 The wilde Goates refuge are the hills:

rocks Conies doe inclose.

19 The Moone hee hath for seasons set,

the Sun his setting knows.

(3)

20 Thou makest darknes, & 'tis night:

when wood beasts creep out all.

21 After their prey young Lions roare:

from God for food they call.

22 The Sun doth rise, then in their dennes

they couch, when gone aside.

23 Man to his work & labour goes,

untill the ev'ning-tide.

24 O Lord, how many are thy works!  
 in

PSALME CIV.

all of them thou hast wrought

in wisdome: with thy plenteous store

the earth is fully fraught.

25 So is this great & spatious sea,

wherin things creeping bee

beyond all number: beasts of small

& of great quantitee.

26 There goe the ships: Leviathan,

therin thou madst to play.

27 These all wayt on thee, that their meate

in their time give thou may.

28 They gather what thou givest them:

thy hand thou op'nest wide,

& they with such things as are good

are fully satisfyde.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are,

their breath thou tak'st away,

then doe they dye: also returne

unto their dust doe they.

30 They are created, when thou makst

thy spirit forth to go:

thou of the earth dost make the face

to be renew'd also.

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah shall

for evermore indure:

in his owne works Jehovah shall

joyfully take pleasure.

32 The earth doth tremble, when that hee

upon the same doth look,

the mountaines he doth touch, likewise  
 they

PSALM CIV, CV.

they therupon do smoak.

34 Full sweet my meditation

concerning him shall be:

so that I in Iehovah will

rejoyce *exceedinglee.*

35 Let sinners be consum'd from th'earth,

& wicked be no more:

blesse thou Iehovah, o my soule,

prayse yee the Lord *therefore.*  
  
 **Psalme 105.**

O Prayse the Lord, call on his Name.

'mong people shew his facts.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalmes to him:

talk of all's wondrous acts.

3 Let their hearts joy, that seek the Lord:

boast in his Holy-Name.

4 The Lord seek, & his strengh: his face

alwayes seek yee *the same.*

5 Those admirable works that hee

hath done remember you:

his wonders, & the judgements which

doe from his mouth *issue.*

6 O yee his servant Abrahams seed:

sonnes of chose Jacob yee.

7 He is the Lord our God: in all

the earth his judgements bee.

8 His Covenant for evermore,

and his comanded word,

a thousand generations to

he doth in minde record,

9 Which he with Abraham made, and's oath  
 to

PSALME CV.

10 to Isack. Made it fast,

a law to Jacob: & Isr'ell

a Cov'nant aye to last.

(2)

11 He sayd, I'le give thee Canans land:

by lot, heirs to be there.

12 When few, yea very few in count

and strangers in't they were;

13 When they did from one nation

unto another pass:

when from one Kingdome their goings

to other people was,

14 He suffred none to doe them wrong:

Kings checkt he for their sake:

15 Touch not mine oynted ones; none ill

unto my Prophets make.

16 He cal'd for Famine on the land,

all staffe of bread brake hee.

17 Before them sent a man: Joseph

sold for a slave to bee.

18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt:

in yr'n his soule did lye.

19 Vntill the time that his word came:

the Lords word did him trye.

20 The King the peoples Ruler sent,

loos'd him & let him go.

21 He made him Lord of all his house:

of all's wealth ruler too:

22 At's will to binde his Peers: & teach

23 his Ancients skill. Then came

Isr'ell to Egypt: & Jacob  
 sojourn'ed

PSALM CV.

sojourn'd i'th land of Ham.

24 Hee much increast his folk: & made

them stronger then their foe,

25 Their heart he turn'd his folk: to hate:

to's servants craft to show.

(3)

26 Moses his servant he did send:

& Aaron whom he chose.

27 His signes & wonders them amongst,

they in Hams land disclose.

28 Hee darknes sent, & made it dark:

nor did they's word gain-say.

29 Hee turn'd their waters into bloud:

& he their fish did slay.

30 Great store of Frogs their land brought forth

in chambers of their Kings.

31 He spake, there came mixt swarmes, & lice

in all their coasts *he brings.*

32 He gave them haile for raine: & in

their land fires flame did make.

33 And smote their Vines & their Figtrees:

& their coast-trees he brake.

34 He spake, & then the Locusts came:

& Caterpillars, such

the number of them was as none

could reckon up how much,

35 And ate all their lands herbs: & did

fruit of their ground devoure.

36 All first borne in their land he smote:

the chief of all their powre.  
 37 With

PSALME CV, CVI.

(4)

37 With silver also & with gold

he them from thence did bring:

& among all their tribes there was

not any one weak-ling.

38 Egypt was glad when out they went:

for on them fell their dread.

39 A cloud for cov'ring, & a fire

to light the night he spred.

40 They askt, & he brought quailes: did them

with heav'ns bread satisfy,

41 He op't the rock and waters flow'd:

flouds ran in places dry.

42 For on his holy promise, hee

and's servant Abraham thought.

43 With joye his people, and with songs

forth he his chosen brought.

44 He of the heathen people did

the land on them bestow:

the labour of the people they

inherited also.

45 To this intent that his statutes

they might observe *alwayes*:

also that they his lawes might keepe.

doe yee Jehovah prayse.  
  
 **Psalme 106.**

PRayse yee the Lord, o to the Lord

give thanks, for good is hee:

for his mercy continued is

to perpetuitee.

2 Who can the Lords strong acts foreh tell?  
 or

PSALM CVI.

or all his prayse display?

3 Blest they that judgement keep: & wh•

doth righteousnes alway.

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,

doe thou remember mee:

and mee with that salvation

visit which is of thee:

5 To see thy chosens good, to joy

in gladnes of thy nation:

that with thine owne inheritance

I might have exultation.

6 As our fore-fathers so have wee

sinned erroniously:

wee practis'd have iniquity,

wee have done wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers did not understand

thy wonders in Egypt,

nor was thy mercyes multitude

in their remembrance kept:

But at the sea at the red sea

8 vext him. Yet for his owne

Names sake he sav'd them that he might

his mighty powre make knowne.

9 The red sea also he rebuk't,

and dryed up it was:

so that as through the wildernes,

through depths he made them pass.

10 And from the hand of him that did

them hate, he set them free:

and them redeemed from his hand  
 that

PSALM CVI.

that was their enemee.

11 The waters covered their foes:

of them there was left none.

12 They did believe his word; they sang

his prayses therupon.

(3)

13 They soone forgot his words; nor would

they for his counsell stay:

14 But much i'th wildernes did lust;

i'th desart God tryde they.

15 And he their suite them gave; but sent

leannes their soule into.

16 They envi'd Moses in the camp,

Aaron Gods Saint also.

17 The opned earth, Dathan devour'd;

and hid Abirams troup.

18 And fire was kindled in their rout:

flame burnt the wicked up.

19 In Horeb made a calfe; also

molt image worshipt they.

20 They chang'd their glory to be like,

an oxe that eateth hay.

21 They God forgot their saviour; which

in Egipt did great acts:

22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham:

by th'red sea dreadfull facts.

23 And sayd, he would them waste; had not

Moses stood (whom he chose)

'fore him i'th breach, to turne his wrath,

lest that hee should waste *those.* 24 Yet

PSALM CVI.

(4)

24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land:

nor did believe his word:

25 But murmur'd in their tents: the voyce

they heard not of the Lord.

26 To make them fall i'th desart then,

'gainst them he lift his hands.

27 'Mongst nations eke to fell their seed,

and scatter them i'th lands.

28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves:

ate offrings of the dead.

29 Their works his wrath did thus provoake:

the plague amongst them spread.

30 Then Phineas rose, & judgement did:

and so the plague did stay.

31 Which justice to him counted was:

to age and age for aye.

(5)

32 At th'waters of contention

they angred him also:

so that with Moses for their sakes,

it *very* ill did go:

33 Because his spirit they provoakt:

with's lips to speake rashly.

34 The nations as the Lord them charg'd,

they stroyd not utterly:

35 But were amongst the Heathen mixt,

and learn'd their works to do:

36 And did their Idols serve; which them

became a snare unto.

37 Yea, unto divills, they their sonnes  
 and

PSALME CVI.

and daughters offered·

38 And guiltlesse bloud, bloud of their sons

& of their daughters shed,

Whom unto Canans Idols they

offred in sacrifice:

the land with bloud abundantly

polluted was likewise.

39 Thus with the works were they defylde

which they themselves had done:

and they did goe a whoring with

inventions of their owne:

(6)

40 Therefore against his folk the wrath

was kindled of the Lord:

so that he the inheritance

which was his owne abhorr'd.

41 And he gave them to heathens hand;

their haters their lords were.

42 Their foes thral'd them; under their hand

made them the yoake to beare.

43 Oft he deliverd them; but they

provoakt him bitterly

with their coun•ell, & were brought low

for their iniquity.

44 Yet, he regarded their distresse;

when he did heare their plaint.

45 And he did to remembrance call

for them his Covenant:

And in him many mercyes did

46 repent. And made them bee

pitty'd of all that led them forth  
 into

PSALM CVI, CVII.

into captivitee.

47 Save us, o Lord our God, & us

from heathens gath'ring rayse

to give thanks to thy Holy-Name:

to triumph in thy prayse.

48 The Lord the God of Israell

from aye to aye blest bee:

and let all people say Amen.

o prayse Iehovah yee.  
  
  
 THE   
 **FIFT BOOKE**  
  
 **Psalme 107.**

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,

because that good is hee:

because his loving kindenes lasts

to perpetuitee.

2 So let the Lords redeem'd say: whom

hee freed from th'enemies hands:

3 And gathred them from East, & West,

from South, & Northerne lands.

4 I'th desart, in a desart way

they wandred: no towne finde,

5 to dwell in. Hungry & thirsty:

their soule within them pinde.

6 Then did they to Jehovah cry

when they were in distresse:

who did them set at liberty  
 our

PSALME CVII.

out of their anguishes.

7 In such a way that was most right

he led them forth also:

that to a citty which they might

inhabit they might go.

8 O that men would Jehovah prayse

for his great goodnes *then*:

& for his workings wonderfull

unto the sonnes of men.

9 Because that he the longing soule

doth throughly satisfy:

the hungry soule he also fills

with good abundantly.

(2)

10 Such as in darknes' and within

the shade of death abide;

who are in sore affliction,

also in yron tyde:

11 By reason that against the words

of God they did rebell;

also of him that is most high

contemned the counsell.

12 Therefore with molestation

hee did bring downe their heart:

downe did they fall, & none their was

could help to them impart.

13 Then did they to Jehovah cry

when they were in distress:

who did them set at liberty

out of their anguishes.

14 He did them out of darknes bring,  
 also

PSALM CVII.

also deaths shade from under:

as for the bands that they were in

he did them break asunder.

15 O that men would Iehovah prayse

for his great goodnes *then*:

and for his workings wonderfull

unto the sonnes of men.

16 For he hath all to shivers broke

the gates that were of brasse:

& hee asunder cut each barre

that made of yron was.

(3)

17 For their transgressions & their sins,

fooles doe affliction beare.

18 All kinde of meate their soule abhorres:

to deaths gate they draw neare.

19 Then did they to Jehovah cry

when they were in distress,

who did them set at liberty

out of their anguishes.

20 He, sent his word, & therewithall

healing to them he gave:

from out of their destructions

he did them also save.

21 O that men would Iehovah prayse,

for his great goodnes *then*:

& for his workings wonderfull

unto the sons of men.

22 And sacrifices sacrifice

let them of thanksgiving:

& while his works they doe declare  
 let

PSALME CVII.

let them for gladnes sing.

(4)

23 They that goe downe to'th sea in ships:

their busines there to doo

24 in waters great. The Lords work see,

it'h deep his wonders too.

25 Because that he the stormy winde

commandeth to arise:

which lifteth up the waves therof,

26 They mount up to the skyes:

Downe goe they to the depths againe,

their soule with ill doth quaile.

27 They reele, & stagger, drunkard like,

and all their witt doth faile.

28 Then did they to Iehovah cry

when they were in distress:

and therupon he bringeth them

out of their anguishes.

29 Hee makes the storme a calme: so that

the waves therof are still.

30 Their rest then glads them; he them brings

to'th hav'n which they did will.

31 O that men would Iehovah prayse

for his great goodnes *then*:

& for his workings wonderfull

unto the sons of men.

32 Also within the peoples Church

him let them highly rayse:

where Elders are assembled, there

him also let them prayse.  
 33 Hee

PSALM CVII.

(5)

33 He rivers to a desart turnes,

to drought the springing well:

34 A fruitfull soyle to barrennes;

for their sin there that dwell.

35 The desart to a poole he turnes;

and dry ground to a spring.

36 Seates there the hungry; who prepare

their towne of habiting,

37 Vineyards there also for to plant,

also to sow the field;

which may unto them fruitfull things,

of much revenue yield.

38 Also he blesseth them, so that

they greatly are increast:

and for to be diminished

he suffers not their beast.

39 Againe they are diminished

& they are brought downe low,

by reason of their pressing-streights,

affliction & sorrow.

(6)

40 On Princes he contempt doth powre;

and causeth them to stray

i'th solitary wildernes,

wherin there is no way.

41 Yet hee out of affliction

doth make the poore to rise,

& like as if it were a flock

doth make him families.

42 The righteous shall it behold,  
 and

PSALME CVII, CVIII.

and he shall joyfull bee:

in silence stop her mouth also

shall all iniquitee.

43 Who so is wise, & who so will

these things attentive learne:

the loving-kindenes of the Lord

they clearely shall discerne.  
  
 **Psalme 108.**A song or psalme of David.

O GOD, my heart's fixt, I'le sing; prayse

sing ev'n with my glory.

2 Awake thou Psaltery & Harp;

I will awake early.

3 O thou Iehovah, thee will I

the people prayse among:

within the midst of nations

thee will I prayse with song.

4 For o're the heav'ns thy mercys great;

to'th skyes thy truth doth mount.

5 Or'e heav'ns o God, be lift, all earth

let thy glory surmount:

6 That thy beloved people may

be set at libertee:

with thy right hand salvation give,

& doe thou answer mee.

(2)

7 God hath in his *owne* holines

spoken, rejoyce I shall:

of Shechem I'le division make;

& mete our Succoths vale.

8 Mine Gilead, mine Manasseh is,  
 and

PSALM CVIII, CIX.

& Ephraim also hee

is of my head the strength: Iudah

shall my law-giver bee.

9 Moab my wash-pot, I will cast

over Edom my shoo:

I'le make a shout triumphantly

over Philistia too.

10 Who is it that will bring me to

the citty fortifyde?

who is it that into Edom

will be to mee a guide?

11 Wilt not thou doe this thing, o God,

who didst us cast thee fro?

& likewise wilt thou o God,

forth with our armies go?

12 From trouble give us help; for vaine

is mans salvation.

13 Through God wee shall do valiantly;

for hee'l our foes tread downe.  
  
 **Psalme 109.**To the chief musician, a psalme   
 of David.

GOD of my prayse, hold not thy peace,

For mouth of the wicked,

& mouth of the deceitfull are

against mee opened:

Gainst mee they speake with lying tongue.

3 And compasse mee about

with words of hate; & mee against

without a cause they fought.

4 They for my love mine enemies are:

PSALM CIX.

but I my prayer make.

5 And ill for good rewarded mee;

& hate for my loves sake.

6 A wicked person over him

doe thou make for to sit,

also at his right hand doe thou

let Satan stand at it.

7 When he is judged, let him then

condemned be therin:

and let the prayr that hee doth make.

be turned into sin.

8 Few let his dayes bee: & let his

office another take.

9 His children let be fatherlesse,

and's wife a widow make.

10 Let's children still be vagabonds,

begge they their bread also:

out of their places desolate

let them a seeking go

(2)

11 Yea, let th'extortioner catch all

that doth to him pertaine:

and let the stranger spoyle what he

did by his labour gaine.

12 Let there not any bee that may

mercy to him expresse:

nor any one that favour may

his children fatherlesse.

13 The ishue also let thou be

cut off that from him came:

it'h following generation  
 out

PSALM CIX.

out blotted be his name.

14 Remembred with the Lord be his

fathers iniquitee:

and of his mother never let

the sin out blotted bee.

15 Before Jehovah let them bee

continually put:

that from out of the earth he may

the mem'ry of them cut.

16 Because that he remembred not

compassion to impart,

but did pursue the needy poore:

to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cursing love, so let

cursing unto him come:

as he did not in blessing joy,

so be it far him from.

18 With cursing like a robe as hee

cloath'd him: so let it go

like water to his bowels, and

like oyle his bones into.

19 Garment like let it to him be,

himselfe for to aray:

and for a girdle, wherewith hee

may gird himselfe alway.

20 Thus let mine adversaryes bee

rewarded from the Lord:

also of them against my soule

that speak an evil word.  
 21 But

PSALM CIX.

(4)

21 But God the Lord, for thy Names sake,

o doe thou well for mee:

because thy mercy it is good,

o doe thou set mee free.

22 For poore & needy I: in mee

my heart's wounded also.

23 Like falling shade I passe: I'me tost

Locust like to & fro.

24 Through fasts my knees are weak: my flesh

it's fatnes doth forsake.

25 And I am their reproach: they look

at mee, their heads they shake.

26 Help mee, o Lord my God: after  
 thy mercy save thou mee:

27 That they may know this is thy hand:

Lord that i'ts done by thee.

28 Let them curse, but o doe thou blesse;

when as that they arise

let them be shamed, thy servant

let him rejoyce likewise.

29 Mine adversaryes o let them

with shame be cloath'd upon:

& themselves cloath as with a cloak

with their confusion.

30 I'le to Iehovah with my mouth

give thanks exceedingly:

yea him among the multitude

with prayse I'le glorify.

31 For hee shall stand at right hand of

the poore & needy one:  
 from

PSALM CIX, CX.

from those that doe condemne his soule

to give salvation.  
  
 **Psalme 110.** A psalme of David.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,

sit thou at my right hand:

till I thine enemies make a stoole

wheron thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord the rod shall of thy strength

send from out of Sion:

in middest of thine enemies

have thou dominion.

3 Willing thy folk in thy dayes powre,

in holy beautyes bee:

from mornings womb; thou hast the de•

of thy youth unto thee.

4 Jehovah sware, nor will repent,

thou art a Priest for aye:

after the order that I of

Melchizedeck did say.

5 The Lord who is at thy right hand.

wounding shall strike through Kings

in that same day wherin that hee

his indignation brings.

6 Hee shall among the heathen judge,

and fill with bodies dead

*great places,* & o're many lands

he shall strike through the head.

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink

i'th way *hee passeth by*:

because of this therefore hee shall  
 lift

PSALM CXI.

lift up his head on hye.  
  
 **Psalme 111.**

PRayse yee the Lord; with my whole heart

Jehovah prayse will I:

i'th private meetings of th'upright,

and publicke assembly.

2 Great are the Lords works: sought of all

that in them have pleasure.

3 Comely & glorious is his work:

aye doth his justice dure.

4 To be remembred he hath made

his doings merveilous:

full of compassion is the Lord

as well as gracious.

5 Meate hath hee given unto them

that fearers of him bee:

he evermore his covenant

doth keepe in memoree:

6 The power of his works hee did

unto his people show:

that he the heathens heritage

upon them might bestow.

(2)

7 Both verity & judgement are

the working of his hands:

yea very faithfull also are

each one of his commands.

8 For ever & for evermore

they stand in stablenes:

yea they are done in verity

also in uprightnes·  
 9 Redemption

PSALM CXI, CXII.

9 Redemption to his folk he sent,

that covenant of his

for aye he hath ordaind: holy

and reverend his Name is.

10 Of wisdome the begining is

Jehovahs feare: all they

that doe his will have prudence good.

his prayse indures for aye.  
  
 **Psalme 112.**

PRayse yee the Lord. blest is the man

that doth Iehovah feare,

that doth in his commandements

*his spirit* greatly cheare.

2 The *very* mighty upon earth

shall be that are his seed:

they also shall be blessed that

from th' upright doe proceed.

3 And there shall be within his house

both wealth & much rich store:

his righteousnes it also doth

indure for evermore.

4 In midst of darknes there doth light

to upright ones arise:

both gracious, & pittyfull,

righteous he is likewise.

(2)

5 A good man hee doth favour show

& ready is to lend:

and with descretion his affayres

he carryes to an end.

6 That man shall not assuredly  
 for

PSALME CXII, CXIII.

for ever moved bee:

the righteous man he shall be had

in lasting memoree.

7 By evill tydings that he heares

he shall not be afrayd:

his trust he putting in the Lord.

his heart is firmly stayd.

8 His heart is sure established,

feare shall not him surprise,

untill he see what hee desires

upon his enemies.

9 He hath disperst, hath giv'n to poore:

his justice constantly

indureth: & his horne shall be

with honour lifted hye.

10 The wicked shall see, & be griev'd;

gnash with his teeth shall hee

and melt away: and their desire

shall faile that wicked bee.  
  
 **Psalme 113.**

THe Lord prayse yee, prayse yee the Lord

his servants Gods Name prayse.

2 O blessed be Jehovahs Name,

from henceforth & alwayes.

3 From rising to the setting sun:

the Lords Name's to be praysd.

4 The Lord all nations is above:

o're heav'ns his glory raysd

5 Who is like to, the Lord our God?

who upon earth doth dwell.

6 Who humble doth himselfe to view.  
 in

PSALM CXIII, CXIV.

in heav'n, in earth as well.

7 The needy from the dust he lifts:

the poore lifts from the dung.

8 That hee with princes may him set:

his peoples Peeres among.

9 The barren woman he doth make

to keepe house, & to bee

a joyfull mother of children:

wherefore the Lord prayse yee.  
  
 **Psalme 114.**

WHen Isr'ell did depart

th' Egyptians from among,

and Iacobs house from a people

that were of a strange tongue:

2 Judah his holy place:

Isrell's dominion was.

3 The sea it saw, & fled: Jordane

was forced back to pass.

4 The mountaines they did leap

upwards like unto rams:

the litle hills also they did

leap up like unto lambs.

5 Thou sea what made thee flye?

thou Iordane, back to go?

6 Yee mountaines that yee skipt like rams:

like lambs yee hills also?

7 Earth at Gods presence dread;

at Jacobs Gods presence:

8 The rock who turnes to waters lake:

springs he from flint sends thence.  
 Psalme

PSALME CXV.  
  
 **Psalme 115**

NOt to us, not unto us, Lord,

but glory to thy Name afford:

for thy mercy, for thy truths sake.

2 The heathen wherefore should they say:

where is their God now gone away?

3 But heavn's our God his seat doth make:

Hee hath done whatsoe're he would.

4 Their Idols are silver & gold:

the handy work of men they were.

5 Mouths have they, speachlesse yet they be•:

eyes have they, but they doe not see.

6 Eares have they but they doe not heare:

Noses have they, but doe not smell.

7 Hands have they, but cannot handell,

feet have they but they doe not go:

And through their throat they never spake.

8 Like them are they, that doe them make:

& all that trust in them are so.

9 Trust in the Lord o Israell,

he is their help, their shield as well.

10 O Arons house the Lord trust yee:

Hee is their help, & hee their shield.

11 Who feare the Lord, trust to him yield:

their help also their shield is hee.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,

he'le blesse us, he'le blesse Isr'ells house:

blessing he'le Arons house afford.

13 He'le blesse Gods fearers: great & small.

14 You & your sons, the Lord much shall  
 increase

PSALM CV, CXVI.

15 increase still. You blest of the Lord

16 which heav'n & earth made. Heav'ns heav'ns-bee

the Lords: but th'earth mens sons gives hee.

17 The Lords prayse dead doe not afford:

Nor any that to silence bow.

18 But wee will blesse the Lord both now

and ever henceforth. prayse the Lord.  
  
 **Psalme 116.**

I Love the Lord, because he doth

my voice & prayer heare.

2 And in my dayes will call, because

he bow'd to mee his eare.

3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side

about beset mee round:

the paines of hell 'gate hold on mee,

distresse & griefe I found.

4 Vpon Jehovahs Name therefore

I called, *& did say,*

deliver thou my soule, o Lord,

I doe thee humbly pray.

5 Gracious the Lord & just, our God

is mercifull also.

6 The Lord the simple keeps: & hee

sav'd mee when I was low.

7 O thou my soule doe thou returne

unto thy quiet rest:

because the Lord to thee himselfe

hath bounteously exprest.

8 For thou hast freed my soule from death,

mine eyes from teares, from fall

9 my feet. Before the Lord i'th land  
 of

PSALME CXVI.

of living walk I shall.

(2)

10 I did believe, therefore I spake:

afflicted much was I.

11 That every man a lyar is

I did say hastily.

12 What shall I render to the Lord,

to mee for's benefits all.

13 I'le take the cup of saving health

& on the Lords Name call.

14 In presence now of all his folk,

I'le pay the Lord my vowes.

15 Of his Saints, in Jehovahs sight

the death is pretious.

16 I am thy servant, truly Lord

thine owne servant am I:

I am the son of thy hand-maide,

my bands thou didst untye.

17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice

offer to thee I will:

Jehovahs Name I earnestly

will call upon it still.

18 Vnto Jehovah I will pay

the vowes were made by mee,

now in the presence of all them

that his owne people bee.

19 Within the Courts of the Lords house,

ev'n in the midst of thee

o thou *citty* Jerusalem:

o prayse Jehovah yee.  
  
 **Psalme 117.** PSALM

PSALM CXVII.

AL nations, prayse the Lord; him prayse

all people. For his mercies bee

great toward us: also alwayes

the Lords truth lasts. the Lord prayse yee.

*Another of the same.*

AL nations, prayse the Lord; all folk

prayse him. For his mercee

is great to us; & the Lords truth

aye lasts, the Lord prayse yee.  
  
 **Psalme 118.**

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,

because that good is hee;

because his loving kindenes lasts

to perpetuitee.

2 For ever that his mercie lasts

let Israell now say.

3 Let Arons house now say, that his

mercie indures for aye.

4 Likewise let them now say, who of

Jehovah fearers bee;

his loving kindenes that it lasts

to perpetuitee.

5 I did lift up my voice to God

from out of streitnes great;

the Lord mee answerd, & mee plac't

in an inlarged seat.

6 The Lord's for mee, I will not feare

what man can doe to mee.

7 Jehovah takes my part with them

that of mee helpers bee:

Therefore upon them that mee hate  
 my

PSALME CXVIII.

my wishes see shall I.

8 'Tis better to trust in the Lord:

then on man to rely.

(2)

9 'Tis better to trust on the Lord:

then trust in Princes put.

10 All nations compast mee, but them

in Gods Name I'le off cut.

11 They compast mee about, yea they

mee compassed about:

but in Jehovahs Name I will

them utterly root out.

12 They compast mee like Bees, are quencht

like as of thornes the flame:

but I will utterly destroy

them in Jehovahs Name.

13 Thou didst thrust sore to make mee fall:

the Lord yet helped mee.

14 The Lord my fortitude & song:

& saving health is hee.

15 The tabernacles of the just

the voice of joye afford

& of salvation: strongly works

the right hand of the Lord.

16 The right hand of Jehovah is

exalted up on hye:

the right hand of Jehovah is

a working valiantly.

(3)

17 I shall not dye, but live: & tell

what things the Lord worketh.  
 18 The

PSALM CXVIII.

18 The Lord did sorely chasten mee:

but gave mee not to death.

19 O set wide open unto mee

the gates of righteousnes:

I will goe into them, & will

Jehovahs praise confess.

20 This same Iehovahs gate at which

the just shall enter in.

21 I'le praise thee, for thou hast mee heard,

and hast my safety bin.

22 The stone which builders did refuse

head corner stone now lyes.

23 This is the doing of the Lord:

it's wondrous in our eyes,

(4)

24 This is the very day the which

Jehovah hee hath made:

wee will exceedingly rejoyce,

& in it will be glad.

25 Jehovah I doe thee beseech,

salvation now afford:

I humbly thee intreat, now send

prosperity, o Lord.

26 Hee that comes in Jehovahs Name

o let him blessed bee:

out of Jehovahs house to you

a blessing wish doe wee.

27 God he Jehovah is, and hee

light unto us affords:

the sacrifices binde unto

the altars hornes with cords.  
 Thou

PSALME CXVIII, CXIX.

28 Thou art my God, & I'le thee prayse,

my God I'le set thee hye.

29 O prayse the Lord, for he is good,

and aye lasts his mercy.  
  
 **Psalme 119.**

א (1) Aleph

ALL-blest are men upright of way:

walk in Jehovahs law who do.

2 Blest such as doe his records keepe:

with their whole heart him seek also.

3 And that work no iniquitie:

but in his wayes doe walke *indeed.*

4 Thou hast giv'n charge, with diligence

unto thy precepts to give heed.

5 Ah that to keepe thy statutes: *so*

my wayes addressed were by thee.

6 When I respect thy precepts all,

then shall I not ashamed bee.

7 Whē I thy righteous judgements learne

with hearts uprightnes I'le thee prayse.

8 Forsake thou mee not utterly:

I will observe thy statute-wayes.

ב (2) Beth   
9 By what may 'young man cleanse his way?

by heeding it as thy word guides.

10 With my whole heart thee have I sought:

thy lawes let mee not goe besides.

11 I in my heart thy word have hid:

that I might not against thee sin.

12 Thou o Jehovah, blessed art:

thine owne statutes instruct mee in.  
 13 All

PSALM CXIX.

13 All the just judgements of thy mouth

declared with my lips have I.

14 I in thy testimonyes way

joy more then in all rich plenty.

15 In thy precepts I'le meditate:

and have respect unto thy ways.

16 My selfe I'le solace in thy lawes:

and not forget what thy word *sayes.*

ג (3) Gimel

17 Confer this grace thy servant to,

that I may live thy word to keep.

18 Vnveile mine eyes, that I may see

out of thy law the wonders *deep.*

19 I am a stranger in the earth:

do not thy precepts from me hide.

20 My soule is broken with desire

unto thy judgements time & tide.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, acu•st

which doe frō thy commandments swerve.

22 Roll off from mee reproach & scorne:

for I thy records doe observe.

23 Ev'n Princes sate & 'gainst mee spake;

*but* on thy lawes thy servant mus'd.

24 Also thy records are my joyes:

and for men of my counsell *us*'d.

ד  (4) Daleth

25 Downe to the dust my soule cleav's fast:

o quicken mee after thy word.

26 I show'd my wayes & thou mee heardst:

thy statutes learning mee afford.

27 Thy precepts way make mee to know:  
 so

PSALME CXIX.

so I'le muse on thy wondrous wayes.

28 My soule doth melt for heavines:

according to thy word mee rayse.

29 The way of lying from mee take:

and thy law grant mee graciously.

30 The way of truth I chosen have:

thy judgements *'fore mee* layd have I.

31 Thy testimonies cleave I to;

o Lord, on mee shame do not cast.

32 Then shall I run thy precepts way,

when thou mine heart enlarged hast.

ה (5) He

33 Enforme mee Lord, in thy laws path;

and I will keep it to the end.

34 Skill give mee, & thy law I'le keep:

yea with my whole heart it attend.

35 Cause mee to tread thy precepts path;

because therin delight I do.

36 Vnto thy records bend my heart;

& covetousnes not unto.

37 From vaine sights turne away mine eyes:

and in thy way make mee to live.

38 Confirme thy word thy servant to,

who to thy feare himselfe doth give.

39 My slander which I feare remove;

because thy judgements good they bee.

40 Loe for thy precepts I have lon'gd:

o in thy justice quicken mee.

ו  (6) Vau.

41 Finde mee out let thy mercies Lord:

thy saving health as thou hast sayd.  
 42 So

PSALM CXIX.

42 So I my taunters answer shall,

for on thy word my hope is stayd.

43 Nor truths-word quite frō my mouth take:

because thy judgements I attend.

44 So I thy law shall alway keep,

to everlasting without end.

45 And I will walk at libertie,

because I doe thy precepts seek.

46 Nor will I blush, when before Kings

I of thy testimonies speak.

47 In thy commands, which I have lov'd,

also my selfe delight I will.

48 And lift my hands to thy commands

belov'd: & minde thy statutes still.

ז (7) Sajin.

49 Good to thy servant make the word,

on which to hope thou didst mee give.

50 This was my comfort in my griefe,

because thy word doth make mee live.

51 The proud have much derided mee:

yet have I not thy law declinde.

52 Thy judgements Lord, that are of old,

I did recall, & comfort finde.

53 Horrour hath taken hold on mee:

for lewd men that thy law forsake.

54 I, in my pilgrimages house,

of thy statutes my songs doe make.

55 By night remembred I thy Name,

o Lord: & I thy law observe.

56 This hath been unto mee, because

I from thy precepts did not swerve.  
 Hee

PSALME CXIX.

ח (8) Heth.

57 Hee, ev'n the Lord, my portion is,

I said that I would keep thy word.

58 With my whole heart thy face I begg'd:

thy promis'd mercies mee afford.

59 I thought upon my waies, & turn'd

my feet into thy testaments.

60 I hasted, & made no delaies

to keepe with heed thy commandments.

61 The bands of wicked men mee robb'd:

of thy law I am not mindeless.

62 Ile rise at midnight thee to praise;

for judgements of thy righteousnes.

63 Companion am I to all them,

that feare thee, & thy laws doe heed.

64 Thy mercie fills the earth, o Lord:

teach mee the lawes thou hast decreed.

ט (9) Teth.

65 Jehovah, with thy servant thou

after thy word, right-well hast done.

66 Good taste & knowledge, teach thou m••,

for I believe thy precepts on.

67 Before I was chastis'd, I stray'd:

but I thy word observ'd have now.

68 Thou art good, & art doing good:

thy statutes teach mee, oh doe thou.

69 The proud against mee forg'd a lye:

thy laws I'le keepe with my hearts-might.

70 The heart of them is fat as grease:

but in thy law I doe delight.

71 It's good for mee, I was chastis'd:  
 that

PSALM CXIX.

that so thy statutes learne I should.

72 Better to mee is thy mouths-law,

then thousands of silver & gold.

י (10) Iod.

73 Know make mee, & I'le learn thy lawes:

thy hands mee formed have, & made.

74 Who feare thee, mee shall see, & joy:

because hope in thy word I had.

75 Thy judgements Lord, I know are just;

& faithfully thou chastnedst mee.

76 As thou hast to thy servant spoke,

now let thy grace my comfort bee.

77 Send mee thy grace, that I may live;

for thy law as my joy I chuse.

78 Shame proud ones, that mee falsly wrong:

but I will in thy precepts muse.

79 Let them that feare thee turne to mee;

and such as have thy records knowne.

80 Let my heart bee in thy lawes sound

that so I shame may suffer none.

כ  (11) Caph.

81 Look for thy word I doe, *when as*

my soule doth faint for help from thee.

82 Mine eies have failed for thy word,

saying, when wilt thou comfort mee?

83 I like a smoake-dride-bottle am;

yet doe I not thy laws forgoe.

84 what are thy servants daies? when wilt

on my pursuers judgement doe?

85 The proud have digged pits for mee,

which doe not unto thy law sute.  
 All

PSALME CXIX.

86 All thy comands are truth, help mee,

they wrongfully mee persecute.

87 They nigh had wasted mee on earth,

but I thy laws did not forsake.

88 To keep the records of thy mouth,

mee in thy mercie lively make.

ל  (12) Lamed.

89 Made fast i'th heavens is thy word,

o Lord, for ever to endure.

90 From age to age thy faithfullnes:

thou form'dst the earth, & it stands-sure.

91 As thou ordain'dst, they still abide;

for all are servants thee unto.

92 Had not thy law been my delight:

Then had I perisht in my wo.

93 Thy statutes I will ne're forget:

because by them thou quicknedst mee.

94 Thine owne am I, save mee, because

I sought thy precepts studiouslee.

95 The wicked watch mee, mee to stroy:

but I thy testimonies minde.

96 Of all perfection, end I see:

but very large thy law *I finde.*

מ (13) Mem.

97 Now how much doe I love thy law?

it is my study all the day.

98 Thou mad'st mee wiser then my foes

by thy rule: for it's with mee aye.

99 I'me wiser then my teachers all,

for thy records my study are.

100 I more then ancients understand;  
 because

PSALM CXIX.

because I kept thy laws with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I stay'd:

that so I might thy word observe.

102 Because thou hast instructed mee,

I did not from thy judgements swerve.

103 How sweet are thy words to my taste?

to my mouth more then honie they.

104 I from thy precepts wisdome learne:

therefore I hate each lying way.

נ (14) Nun.  
105 Of my feet is thy word the lamp:

and to my path the shining light.

106 Sworne have I, & will it performe,

that I will keep thy judgements right.

107 I am afflicted very much:

Lord quicken mee after thy word.

108 Accept my mouths free-offrings now:

& mee thy judgements teach o Lord.

109 My soule is alwaies in my hand:

but I have not thy law forgot.

110 The wicked laide for mee a snare:

yet from thy laws I strayed not.

111 Thy recods are mine heritage

for aye: for my hearts joy they bee.

112 I bent my heart still to performe

thy statues to eternitee.

ס (15) Samech.

113 Pursue-I doe with hatred, all

vaine thoughts: but love thy law doe I.

114 My covert & my shield art thou:

I on thy word wait hopefully.  
 Bee

PSALME CXIX.

115 Depart from mee, lewd men, that I

may keepe my Gods commandements.

116 By thy word stay mee, & I live:

nor shame mee for my confidence.

117 Susteine mee, & I shall be safe:

and in thy law still I'le delight.

118 thou tread'st downe all that from thy laws

doe stray: for false is their deceit.

119 All th'earths lewd ones like drosse thou-stroyd'st

therefore thy records love I do.

120 For feare of thee my flesh doth quake:

I doe thy judgements dread also.

ע (16) Hajin.

121 Quite to oppressors leave mee not:

I judgement doe, & righteousnes.

122 thy servants suretie be for good:

let not the proud ones mee oppress.

123 Mine eyes for thy salvation faile:

as also for thy righteous word.

124 In mercie with thy servant deale:

& thy lawes-learning mee afford.

125 I am thy servant, make mee wise,

thy testimonies for to know.

126 Time for thee Lord it is to work,

for men thy law doe overthrow.

127 Therefore doe I thy precepts love,

above gold, yea the finest gold.

128 All false paths hate I: for thy rules

of all things, are all right, I hold.

פ (17) Pe

129 Right-wondrous are thy testimonies:  
 there

PSALM CXIX.

therefore my soule keeps them with care.

130 The entrance'of thy words gives light:

and makes them wise that simple are.

131 I gape & pant for thy precepts;

because I longed *for the same.*

132 Look on mee, & such grace mee show,

as thou dost them that love thy Name.

133 My steps by thy word guide: & let

no wickednes beare rule in mee.

134 From mens oppression mee redeem:

and thy laws-keeper will I bee.

135 Make thy face on thy servant shine:

and mee to learne thy statutes cause.

136 Mine eies run floods of waters downe:

because they doe not keep thy laws.

צ (18) Tzade.

137 Sincerely-just art thou, o Lord,

thy judgements upright are also.

138 Thy testimonies thou commandst

are right, yea, very faithfull too.

139 My zeale consumed mee, because

mine enemies thy words forget.

140 Thy word it is exceeding pure:

therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 Small am I, & contemptible:

yet thy commands forget not I.

142 Thy justice, justice is for aye:

also thy law is verity.

143 Distresse & anguish seas'd on mee:

yet thy commands delights mee give.

144 Thy records justice lasts for aye:  
 also

PSALME CXIX.

make thou mee wise, & I shall live.

ק (19) Koph.

145 To mee that cry with my whole heart

Lord heare: thy statutes keep I will.

146 I unto thee did cry: save mee,

& I shall keep thy records still.

147 The dawning I prevent, & cry:

I for thy word doe hopefull-waite.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,

in thy word for to meditate.

149 Lord, of thy mercy heare my voice:

after thy judgements quicken mee.

150 Who follow mischiefe, they draw nigh:

who from thy law afarre off bee.

151 But o Jehovah, thou art neere:

and all thy precepts verity.

152 I long since of thy records knew:

thou laid'st them for eternity.

ר  (20)  Resch.

153 View mine affliction, & mee free:

for I thy law doe not forget.

154 Plead thou my cause, & mee redeem:

for thy words sake alive mee set.

155 Salvation from lewd men is far:

sith they thy laws to finde ne're strive.

156 Great are thy bowell-mercies Lord:

after thy judgements mee revive.

157 Many my foes and hunters are:

yet I not from thy records swerve.

158 I saw transgressors, & was griev'd,

for they thy word doe not observe.  
 See

PSALM CXIX.

159 See Lord, that I thy precepts love:

graunt, of thy bounty live I may.

160 Thy word's beginning it is truth:

and all thy right judgements for aye.

ש (21) Schin.

161 Without cause Princes mee pursue:

but of thy word my hearts in awe.

162 As one that hath much booty found,

so I rejoyce doe in thy law.

163 Lying I hate, & it abhorre:

but thy law dearly love doe I.

164 Seven times a day I prayse thee, for

the judgements of thine equity.

165 Great peace have they that love thy law:

& such shall finde no stumbling-stone.

166 I hop't for thy salvation, Lord:

and thy commandments I have done.

167 My soule thy testimonies keeps:

and them I love exceedinglee.

168 I keep thy rules & thy records:

for all my waies before thee bee.

ת (22) Thau.

169 Yield Lord, my cry, t'approach thy face:

as thou hast spoke, mee prudent make.

170 Let my request before thee come:

deliver mee for thy words sake.

171 My lips shall utter forth *thy* prayse:

when thou thy lawes hast learned mee.

172 My tongue shall forth thy word resound:

for all thy precepts justice *bee.*

173 To help mee let thy hand be neere:  
 for

PSALME CXIX, CXX.

for thy commandments chose have I.

174 I long for thy salvation, Lord:

and my delights in thy law *ly.*

175 Let my soule live, & shew thy prayse:

help mee also thy judgements let.

176 Like lost sheep strayd, thy servant seeke:

for I thy laws doe not forget  
  
 **Psalme 120.** A song of degrees.

VNto the Lord, in my distresse

I cry'd, & he heard mee.

2 From lying lipps & guilefull tongue,

o Lord, my soule set free.

3 What shall thy false tongue give to thee,

or what on thee confer?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ones,

with coales of juniper.

5 Woe's mee, that I in Mesech doe

a sojourner remaine:

that I doe dwell in tents, which doe

to Kedar appertaine.

6 Long time my soule hath dwelt with him

that peace doth much abhorre,

7 I am for peace, but when I speake,

they ready are for warre.  
  
 **Psalme 121.** A song of degrees.

I To the hills lift up mine eyes,

from whence shall come mine aid.

2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,

which heav'n & earth hath made.  
 3 Hee

PSALM CXXI, CXXII.

3 Hee will not let thy foot be mov'd,

nor slumber; that thee keeps.

4 hee that keepeth Israell,

hee slumbreth not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord

on thy right hand the shade.

6 The Sun by day, nor Moone by night,

shall thee by stroke *invade.*

7 The Lord will keep the from all ill:

thy soule hee keeps alway,

8 Thy going out, & thy income,

the Lord keeps now & aye.  
  
 **Psalme 122.** A song of degrees.

I Joy'd in them, that to mee sayd

to the Lords house go wee.

2 Jerusalem, within thy gates,

our feet shall standing bee.

3 Jerusalem, it builded is

like unto a citty

together which compacted is

within it selfe closely.

4 Whether the tribes, Gods tribes ascend

unto Isr'ells witnes;

that they unto Jehovahs Name

may render thankfullnes.

5 For there the judgements thrones, the thrones

of Davids house doe sit.

6 O for Jerusalem her peace

see that yee pray for it:

Prosper they shall that doe thee love.  
 7 peace

PSALME CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV.

7 Peace in thy fortresses

o let there be, prosperity

within thy Pallaces.

8 For my brethren & for my friends,

I'le now speake peace to thee.

9 I'le for our God Iehovahs house,

seek thy felicitee.  
  
 **Psalme 123.** A song of degrees.

O Thou that sittest in the heav'ns,

I lift mine eyes to thee.

2 Loe, as the servants eyes unto

hand of their masters *bee*:

As maides eyes to her mistresse hand,

so are our eyes unto

the Lord our God, untill that hee

shall mercy to us show.

3 O Lord be mercifull to us,

mercifull to us bee:

because that filled with contempt

exceedingly are wee.

4 With scorne of those that be at ease,

our soule's fill'd very much:

also of those that great ones are,

ev'n with contempt of such.  
  
 **Psalme 124.** A song of degrees. of David.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,

may Israell now say,

2 Had not God been for us, when men

did rise against us they:  
 3 They

PSALM CXXIV, CXXV.

3 They had then swallow'd us alive,

when their wrath on us burn'd.

4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelmd,

the streame our soule or'e turnd.

5 The proud waters then, on our soule

had passed on their way:

6 Blest be the Lord, that to their teeth

did not give us a prey.

7 Oue soule, as bird, escaped is

out of the fowlers snare:

the snare asunder broken is,

and wee delivered are.

8 The succour which wee doe injoye,

is in Jehovahs Name:

who is the maker of the earth,

and of the heavens frame.  
  
 **psalme 125.   
 A song of degrees.**

THey that doe in Jehovah trust

shall as mount Sion bee:

which cannot be remo'vd, but shall

remaine perpetuallee.

2 Like as the mountaines round about

Jerusalem doe stay:

so doth the Lord surround his folk,

from henceforth ev'n for aye.

3 For lewd mens rod on just mens lot

it shall not resting bee:

lest just men should put forth their hand

unto iniquitee.

4 To those Jehovah, that be good,  
 gladnes

PSALME CXXV, CXXVI, &c.

gladnes to them impart:

as also unto them that are

upright within their heart.

5 But who turne to their crooked wayes,

the Lord shall make them go

with workers of iniquity:

but peace be Isr'ell to.  
  
 **psalme 126.   
 A song of degrees.**

WHen as the Lord return'd againe

Sions captivitee:

at that time unto them that dreame

compared might wee bee.

2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,

with singing then our tongue:

the Lord hath done great things for them

said they, t'heathens among.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us,

wherof wee joyfull bee.

4 As streames in South, doe thou o Lord,

turne our captivitee.

5 Who sow in teares, shall reape in joy.

6 Who doe goe forth, & mourne,

bearing choise seed, shall sure with joye

bringing their sheaves returne.  
  
 **psalme 127.** A song of degrees for Solomon.

IF God build not the house, vainly

who build it doe take paine:

except the Lord the citty keepe,

the watchman wakes in vaine.  
 2 It's

PSALM CXXVII, CXXVIII.

2 I'ts vaine for you early to rise,

watch late, to feed upon

the bread of grief: so hee gives sleep

to his beloved one.

3 Loe, the wombes fruit, it's Gods reward

sonnes are his heritage.

4 As arrows in a strong mans hand,

are sons of youthfull age.

5 O blessed is the man which hath

his quiver fill'd with those:

they shall not be asham'd, i'th gate

when they speake with their foes.  
  
 **Psalme 128.** A song of degrees.

BLessed is every one

that doth Jehovah feare:

that walks his wayes along.

2 For thou shalt eate *with cheare*

thy hands labour:

blest shalt thou bee,

it well with thee

shall be therefore.

3 Thy wife like fruitfull vine

shall be by thine house side:

the children that be thine

like olive plants abide

about thy board.

4 Behold thus blest

that man doth rest,

that feares the Lord.

5 Jehovah shall thee blesse  
 from

PSALME CXXVIII, CXXIX.

from Sion, & shalt see

Jerusalems goodnes

all thy lifes dayes that bee.

6 And shalt view well

thy children then

with their children,

peace on Isr'ell.  
  
 **Psalme 129.** A song of degrees.

FRom my youth, now may Isr'ell say,

oft have they mee assaild:

2 They mee assaild oft from my youth,

yet 'gainst mee nought prevaild.

3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,

their furrows long they drew:

4 The righteous Lord the wickeds cords

he did asunder-hew.

5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,

and turned back together.

6 As grasse on house tops, let them be,

which ere it's grown, doth wither:

7 Wherof that which might fill his hand

the mower doth not finde:

not therewith hee his bosome fills

that doth the sheaves up binde.

8 Neither doe they that passe by, say,

Jehovahs blessing bee

on you: you in Jehovahs Name

a blessing wish doe wee.  
  
 **Psalme 130.** A song of degrees.  
 psalme

PSALM CXXX, CXXXI.

LORD, from the depth I cryde to thee.

My voice Lord, doe thou heare:

unto my supplications voice

let be attent thine eare.

3 Lord, who should stand? if thou o Lord,

shouldst mark iniquitee.

4 But with thee there forgivenes is:

that feared thou maist bee.

5 I for the Lord wayt, my soule wayts:

& I hope in his word.

6 Then morning watchers watch for morn,

more my soule for the Lord.

7 In God hope Isr'ell, for mercy

is with the Lord: with him

8 there's much redemption. From all's sin

hee Isr'ell will redeem.  
  
 **Psalme 131.** A song of degrees, of David.

MY heart's not haughty, Lord,

nor lofty are mine eyes:

in things too great, or high for mee,

is not mine exercise.

2 Surely my selfe I have

compos'd, and made to rest,

like as a child that weaned is,

from off his mothers *brest:*

Im'e like a weaned child.

3 Let Israell then stay

with expectation on the Lord,

from henceforth and for aye.  
  
 **Psalme 132.  
 A song**

PSALME CXXXII  
 **A song of degrees.**

REmember David, Lord,

and all's affliction:

2 How to the Lord he swore, & vow'd

to Jacobs mighty one.

3 Surely I will not goe

my houses tent into:

upon the pallate of my bed,

thither I will not go.

4 I will not verily

give sleep unto mine eyes:

*nor will* I give to mine eye-lidds

slmber *in anywise,*

5 Vntill that for the Lord

I doe finde out a seate:

a fixed habitation,

for Iacobs God so great.

6 Behould, at Epratah,

there did wee of it heare:

ev'n in the plain-fields of the wood,

wee found it *to be there.*

7 Wee'l goe into his tents:

wee'l at his footstoole bow.

8 Arise, Lord, thou into thy rest:

and th' Arke of thy strength *now.*

9 Grant that thy priests may be

cloathed with righteousnes:

o let thy holy ones likewise

shout forth for joyfullnes.

10Let not for Davids sake a *part.*

a servant unto thee,  
 the

PSALM CXXXII.

the face of thine annoynted one

away quite turned bee.

11 The Lord to David sware

truth, nor will turne from it;

thy bodyes fruit, of them I'le make

upon thy throne to sit.

12 If thy sons keep my law,

and covenant, I teach them;

upon thy throne for evermore

shall sit their children then.

13 Because Iehovah hath

made choise of *mount* Sion:

he hath desired it to bee

his habitation.

14 This is my resting place

to perpetuity:

here will I dwell, and that because

desired it have I.

15 Blesse her provision

abundantly I will:

the poore that be in her with bread

by mee shall have their fill.

16 Her Priests with saving health

them also I will clad:

her holy ones likewise they shall

with shouting loud be glad.

17 The horne of David I

will make to bud forth there:

a candle I prepared have

for mine annoynted *deare.*

18 His enemies I will  
 with

PSALME CXXXII, CXXXIII

with shame apparrell them:

but flourishing upon himselfe

shall be his Diadem:  
  
 **Psalme 133.** A song of degrees, of David

HOw good and sweet o see,

i'ts for brethren to dwell

together in unitee:

2 It's like choise oyle *that fell*

the head upon,

that downe did flow

the beard unto,

beard of Aron:

The skirts of his garment

that unto them went downe;

3 Like Hermons dews descent,

Sions mountaines upon,

for there to bee

the Lords blessing,

life aye lasting

commandeth hee.

*Annother of the same.*

HOw good it is, o see,

and how it pleaseth well,

together ev'n in unitee

for brethren soe to dwell:

2 I'ts like the choise oyntment

from head, to'th beard did go,

downe Arons beard: downeward that went

his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermons dew, which did  
 on

PSALM CXXXIV, CXXXV.

on Sions hill descend:

for there the Lord blessing doth bid,

ev'n life without an end.  
  
 **Psalme 134.** A song of degrees.

O All yee servants of the Lord,

behold the Lord blesse yee;

yee who within Jehovahs house

i'th night time standing bee.

2 Lift up your hands, and blesse the Lord,

in's *place* of holines.

3 The Lord that heav'n & earth hath made,

thee out of Sion bless.  
  
 **Psalme 135.**

THe Lord praise, praise ye the Lords Name,

the Lords servants o praise him yee.

2 That in the Lords house stand: *the same*

i'th Courts of our Gods house who bee.

3 The Lord prayse, for the Lord is good,

for sweet its to his Name to sing.

4 For Jacob to him chose hath God:

& Isr'ell for his pretious thing,

5 For that the Lord is great I know:

& over all gods, our Lord keeps.

6 All that he wills, the Lord doth do:

in heav'n, earth, seas, & in all deeps.

7 The vapours he doth them constraine,

forth from the ends of th'earth to rise;

he maketh lightning for the raine:

the winde brings from his treasuries.  
 Of

PSALME CXXXV.

(2)

8 Of Egipt he the first borne smit:

and that of man, of beasts also.

9 Sent wondrous signes midst thee, Egipt:

on Pharoah, on all's servants too.

10 Who smote great natiōs, shew great Kings:

11 Shew Sihon King of th'Amorites,

Og also one of Baīhans kings:

all kingdomes of the Cananites,

12 And gave their land an heritage:

his people Isr'ells lot to fall.

13 For aye thy Name, Lord, through each age

o Lord, is thy memoriall.

14 For his folks judge, the Lord is hee:

and of his servants he'le repent.

15 The heathens Idols silver bee,

& gold: mens hands did them invent.

16 Mouths have they, yet they never spake,

eyes have they, but they doe not see:

17 Eares have they, but no hearing take:

& in their mouth no breathings bee.

18 They that them make, have their likenes:

that trust in them so is each one.

19 The Lord o house of Isr'ell bless;

the Lord blesse, thou house of Aaron.

20 O house of Levi, blesse the Lord:

who feare the Lord, blesse ye the Lord.

21 From Sion blessed be the Lord;

who dwells at Salem praise the Lord.  
  
 **Psalme 136.** psalme

PSALM CXXXVI.

O Thank the Lord, for hee is good:

for's mercy lasts for aye.

2 Give thanks unto the God of gods:

for's mercy is alway.

3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords:

for's mercy lasts for aye.

4 To him who only doth great signes:

for's mercy is alway.

5 To him whose wisdome made the heav'ns:

for's mercy &c.

6 Who o're the waters spread the earth:

for's mercy &c.

7 Vnto him that did make great lights:

for's mercy &c.

8 The Sun for ruling of the day:

for's mercy &c.

9 The Moone and Stars to rule by night:

for's mercy &c.

10 To him who Egipts first-borne smote:

for's mercy &c.

11 And from amongst them Isr'ell brought:

for's mercy &c·

12 With strong hand, & with stretcht-out arme:

for's mercy &c.

13 To him who did the red sea part:

for's mercy &c.

14 And through i'ts midst made Isr'ell goe:

for's mercy &c.

15 But there dround Pharoah & his hoast:

for's mercy &c.

16 His people who through desart led:  
 for's

PSALME CXXXVI, CXXXVII.

for's mercy &c.

17 To him which did smite mighty Kings:

for's mercy &c.

18 And put to slaughter famous Kings:

for's mercy &c.

19 Sihon King of the Amorites:

for's mercy &c.

20 And Og who was of Bashan King:

for's mercy &c.

21 And gave their land an heritage:

for's mercy &c.

22 A lot his servant Israell to:

for's mercy &c.

23 In our low 'state who minded us:

for's mercy &c.

24 And us redeemed from our foes:

for's mercy &c.

25 Who giveth food unto all flesh:

for's mercy lasts for ay.

26 Vnto the God of heav'n give thanks:

for's mercy is alway.  
  
 **Psalme 137.**

THe rivers on of Babilon

there when wee did sit downe:

yea even then wee mourned, when

wee remembred Sion.

2 Our Harps wee did hang it amid,

upon the willow tree.

3 Because there they that us away

led in captivitee,

Requir'd of us a song, & thus  
 askt

PSALM CXXXVII, CXXXVIII.

askt mirth: us waste who laid,

sing us among a Sions song,

unto us then they said.

4 The lords song sing can wee? being

5 in strangers land, Then let

loose her skill my right hand, if I

Jerusalem forget.

6 Let cleave my tongue my pallate on,

if minde thee doe not I:

if chiefe joyes or'e I prize not more

Jerusalem my joy.

7 Remember Lord, Edoms sons word,

unto the ground said they,

it rase, it rase, when as it was

Jerusalem her day.

8 Blest shall hee bee, that payeth thee,

daughter of Babilon,

who must be waste: that which thou hast

rewarded us upon.

9 O happie hee shall surely bee

that taketh up, that eke

thy little ones against the stones

doth into pieces breake.  
  
 **Psalme 138.** A psalme of David.

WIthall my heart, I'le prayse thee *new*:

before the gods I'le sing to thee.

2 Toward thine holy Temple bow,

& praise thy Name for thy mercee,

& thy truth: for thy word thou hye

or'e all thy Name dost magnify.  
 3 It'h

PSALME CXXXVIII.

3 It'h day I cride, thou answredst mee:

with strength thou didst my soule up-beare.

4 Lord, all the earths kings shall praise thee,

the word when of thy mouth they heare.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the Lords wayes,

for great's Jehovahs glorious prayse.

6 Albeit that the Lord be hye,

respect yet hath he to the low:

but as for them that are lofty,

he them doth at a distance know·

7 Though in the midst I walking bee

of trouble thou wilt quicken mee,

Forth shalt thou make thine hand to go

against their wrath that doe me hate,

thy right hand shall me save also.

8 The Lord will perfect mine estate:

thy mercy Lord, for ever stands:

leave not the works of thine owne hands.

*Annother of the same.*

WIthall my heart, I'le thee confess:

thee praise the gods before.

2 The Temple of thine holines

towards it I'le adore:

Also I will confesse thy Name,

for thy truth, & mercy:

because thou over all thy Name

thy word dost magnify.

3 In that same day that I did cry,

thou didst mee answer make:

thou strengthnedst mee with strength, which I

within my soule *did take.* 4 O

PSALM CXXXVIII, CXXIX.

4 O Lord, when thy mouths words they heare

all earths Kings shall thee praise.

5 And for the Lords great glory, there

they shall sing in his wayes.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,

yet hee respects the low:

but as for them that are lofty

hee them far off doth know.

7 Though I in midst of trouble go,

thee quickning mee I haue:

thy hand thou wilt cast on my foe,

thy right hand shall mee save.

8 The Lord will perfect it for mee:

thy mercy ever stands,

Lord, doe not those forsake that bee

the works of thine owne hands.  
  
 **Psalme 139.** To the chief musician, a psalme   
 of David.

O LORD, thou hast me searcht & knowne.

Thou knowst my sitting downe,

& mine up-rising: my thought is

to thee afarre off knowne.

3 Thou knowst my paths, & lying downe,

& all my wayes knowst well·

4 For loe, each word that's in my tongue,

Lord, thou canst fully tell.

5 Behinde thou gird'st mee, & before:

& layst on mee thine hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange, too high,

for mee to understand  
 7 where

PSALME CXXXIX.

7 Where shall I from thy presence go?

or where from thy face flye?

8 If heav'n I climbe, thou there, loe thou,

if downe in hell I lye.

9 If I take mornings wings; & dwell

where utmost sea-coasts bee.

10 Ev'n there thy hand shall mee conduct,

& thy right hand hold mee.

11 That veryly the darknes shall

mee cover, if I say:

then shall the night about mee be

like to the lightsome day.

12 Yea, darknes hideth not from thee,

but as the day shines night:

alike unto thee both these are,

the darknes & the light.

13 Because that thou possessed hast

my reines: *and* covered mee

within my mothers wombe thou hast.

14 My prayse shall be of thee,

Because that I am fashioned

in fearfull wondrous wise:

& that thy works are merveilous,

my soule right well descries.

(2)

15 From thee my substance was not hid,

when made I was closely:

& when within th'earths lowest parts

I was wrought curiously.

16 Thine eyes upon my substance yet

imperfected, did look,  
 and

PSALM CXXXIX.

& all the members that I have

were written in thy booke,

What dayes they should be fashioned:

none of them yet were come.

17 How pretious are thy thoughts to mee,

o God? how great's their summe?

18 If I should count them, in number

more then the sands they bee:

& at what time I doe awake,

still I abide with thee.

19 Assuredly thou wilt o God,

those that be wicked slay:

yee that are bloody men, therefore

depart from mee away.

20 Because that they against thee doe

speake wickedly *likewise*:

thy Name they doe take up in vaine

who are thine enemies.

21 Thy haters Lord, doe I not hate?

& am not I with those

offended grievously that doe

up-rising thee oppose?

22 Them I with perfect hatred hate:

I count them as my foes.

23 Search mee o God, & know my heart:

try mee, my thoughts disclose:

24 And see if any wicked way

in mee there bee at all:

& mee conduct within the way

that last for ever shall.  
  
 **Psalm 140.** psalm

PSALME CXL.  
  
 To the chief musician, a psalme   
 of David,

LORD, free mee from the evill man:

from violent man save mee.

2 Whose hearts thinke mischief: every day

for war they gathred bee.

3 Their tongues they have made to be sharp

a serpent like unto:

the poyson of the Aspe it is

under their lipps *also.* Selah.

4 Keepe mee, Lord, from the wickeds hands,

from violent man mee save:

my goings who to overthrow

in thought projected have.

5 The proud have hid a snare for mee,

cords also: they a net

have spred abroad by the way side:

grins for mee they have set. Selah.

6 Vnto Jehovah I did say,

thou art a God to mee:

Lord, heare the voice of my requests,

which are for grace to thee.

(2)

7 O God, the Lord, who art the stay

of my salvation:

my head by thee hath covered been

the day of battell on.

8 Those mens desires that wicked are,

Jehovah, doe not grant,

their wicked purpose furher not,

lest they themselves doe vaunt.  
 9 As

PSALM CXL, CXLI.

9 As for the head of them that mee

doe round about inclose,

o let the molestation

of their lips cover those.

10 Let burning coales upon them fall,

into the fire *likewise*

Let them be cast, into deepe pits,

that they no more may rise.

11 Let not i'th earth establisht bee

men of an evill tongue:

evill shall hunt to overthrow.

the man of violent wrong.

12 The afflicteds cause, the poore mans right,

I know God will maintaine:

13 Yea, just shall praise thy Name: th'upright

shall 'fore thy face remaine.  
  
 **Psalme 141.** A psalme of David.

O GOD, my Lord, on thee I call,

doe thou make hast to mee:

and harken thou unto my voice,

when I cry unto thee.

2 And let my pray'r directed be

as incense in thy sight:

and the up-lifting of my hands

as sacrifice at night.

3 Jehovah, oh that thou would'st set

a watch my mouth before:

as also of my lips with care

o doe thou keepe the dore.

4 Bow not my heart to evill things;  
 to

PSALME CXLI.

to doe the wicked deed

with wicked workers: & let not

mee of their dainties feed.

5 Let just-men smite mee, kindenes 'tis;

let him reprove mee eke,

it shall be such a pretious oyle,

my head it shall not breake:

For yet my prayr's ev'n in their woes.

6 When their judges are cast

on rocks, then shall they heare my words,

for they are sweet to taste.

7 Like unto one who on the earth

doth cutt & cleave the wood,

ev'n so our bones at the graves mouth

are scattered abroad.

8 But unto thee o God, the Lord

directed are mine eyes:

my soule o leave not destitute,

on thee my hope relyes.

9 O doe thou keepe mee from the snare

which they have layd for mee;

& also from the grins of those

that work iniquitee.

10 Together into their owne nets

o let the wicked fall:

untill such time that I escape

may make from them withall.  
  
 **Psalme 142.**Maschil of David, a prayer when   
 he was in the cave.  
 psalm

PSALM CXLII.

VNto Iehovah with my voice,

I did unto him cry:

unto Iehovah with my voice

my sute for grace made I.

2 I did poure out before his face

my meditation:

before his face I did declare

the trouble mee upon.

3 O'rewhelm'd in mee when was my spirit,

then thou didst know my way:

I'th way I walkt, a snare for mee

they privily did lay.

4 On my right hand I lookt, & saw,

but no man would mee know,

all refuge faild mee: for my soule

none any care did show.

5 Then to thee Lord, I cryde, & sayd,

my hope thou art *alone*:

& in the land of living ones

thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,

attend unto my cry:

from my pursuers save thou mee,

which stronger bee then I.

7 That I thy Name may praise, my soule

from prison oh bring out:

when thou shalt mee reward, the just

shall compasse mee about.  
  
 **Psalme 143.** A psalme of David.

PSALME CXLIII.

LORD, heare my prayr, give eare when I

doe supplicate to thee:

in thy truth, in thy righteousnes;

make answer unto mee.

2 And into judgement enter not

with him that serveth thee;

for in thy sight no man that lives

can justified bee.

3 For th'enemie hath pursude my soule,

my life to'th ground hath throwne:

& made mee dwell i'th dark like them

that dead are long agone.

4 Therefore my spirit is overwhelmd

perplexedly in mee:

my heart also within mee is

made desolate to bee.

5 I call to minde the dayes of old,

I meditation use

on all thy words: upon the work

of thy hands I doe muse.

6 [Moreover] I doe unto thee

reach mine out-stretched hands:

so after thee my soule doth thirst

as doe the thristy lands. Selah.

(2)

7 Hast, Lord, heare mee, my spirit doth faile,

hide not thy face mee fro:

lest I become like one of them

that downe to pit doe go.

8 Let mee thy mercy heare i'th morne,

for I doe on thee stay,  
 wherin

PSALM CXLIII, CXLIV.

wherin that I should walk cause mee

to understand the way:

For unto thee I lift my soule.

9 O Lord deliver mee

from all mine enemies; I doe flye

to hide my selfe with thee.

10 Because thou art my God, thy will

oh teach thou mee to doe,

thy spirit is good: of uprightnes

lead mee the land into·

11 Jehovah, mee o quicken thou

ev'n for thine owne Names sake;

And for thy righteousnes my soule

from out of trouble take.

12 Doe thou also mine enemies

cut off in thy mercy,

destroy them that afflict my soule:

for thy servant am I.  
  
 **Psalme 144.** *A psalme* of David.

O Let Jehovah blessed be

who is my rock of might,

who doth instruct my hands to war,

and my fingers to fight.

2 My goodnes, fortresse, my hye towre,

& that doth set mee free:

my shield, my trust, which doth subdue

my people under mee.

3 Jehovah, what is man, that thou

knowledge of him dost take?

what is the son of man, that thou  
 account

PSALME XCLIV.

account of him dost make?

4 Man's like to vanity: his dayes

passe like a shade away.

5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come downe & touch

the mounts & smoake shall they.

6 Lightning cast forth, & scatter them:

thine arrows shoot, them rout,

7 Thine hand o send thou from above,

doe thou redeeme mee out:

And rid mee from the waters great:

from hand of strangers brood:

8 Whose mouth speaks lyes, their right hand is

a right hand of falsehood.

(2)

9 O God, new songs I'le sing to thee:

upon the Psaltery,

and on ten stringed instrument

to thee sing praise will I.

10 It's hee that giveth unto Kings

safety victorious:

his servant David he doth save

from sword pernitious.

11 Rid mee from hand of strange children,

whose mouth speakes vanity:

& their right hand a right hand is

of lying filsity:

12 That like as plants which are growne up

in youth may be our sons;

our daughters pallace like may be

pollisht as corner stones:

13 Our garners full, affording store  
 of

PSALM CXLIV, CXLV.

of every sort of meates;

our cattell bringing thousands forth,

ten thousands in our streets:

14 Strong let our oxen bee to work,

that breaking in none bee

nor going out: that so our streets

may from complaints bee free.

15 O blessed shall the people be

whose state is such as this:

o blessed shall the people be,

whose God Jehovah is.  
  
**Psalme 145.**Davids psalme of praise.

MY God, o King, I'le thee extoll:

& blesse thy Name for aye.

2 For ever will I praise thy Name;

and blesse thee every day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise:

his greatnes search can none.

4 Age unto age shall praise thy works:

& thy great acts make knowne.

5 I of thy glorious honour will

speake of thy majesty;

& of the operations

by thee done wondrously.

6 Also men of thy mighty works

shall speake which dreadfull are:

also concerning thy greatnes,

it I will forth declare:

7 Thy great goodnesses memory

they largely shall express:  
 and

PSALME CLXLV.

and they shall with a shouting voice

sing of thy righteousnes.

8 The Lord is gracious, & hee is

full of compassion:

slow unto anger, & full of

commiseration.

9 The Lord is good to all: or'e all *part* (2)

his works his mercies bee.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, o Lord:

& thy Saints shall blesse thee,

11 They'le of thy kingdomes glory speake:

and talk of thy powre *hye*;

12 To make mens sons his great acts know:

his kingdomes majesty.

13 Thy Kingdome is a kingdome aye:

& thy reigne lasts alwayes.

14 The Lord doth hold up all that fall:

and all downe-bow'd ones rayse.

15 All eyes wayt on thee, & their meat

thou dost in season bring.

16 Opnest thy hand, & the desire

fill'st of each living thing.

17 In all his wayes the Lord is just:

& holy in's works all.

18 Hee's neere to all that call on him:

in truth that on him call.

19 Hee satisfy will the desire

of those that doe him feare:

Hee will be safety unto them,

and when they cry he'le heare.

20 The Lord preserves each one of them  
 that

PSALM CXLV.

That *lovers of* him bee:

but whosoever wicked are

abolish them doth hee.

21 My mouth the prayses of the Lord

by speaking shall express:

also all flesh his holy Name

for evermore shall bless.  
  
 **Psalme 146.**

THe Lord praise: praise (my soule) the Lord,

So long as I doe live

I'le praise the Lord; while that I am,

praise to my God I'le give.

3 Trust not in Princes; nor mans son

who can no succour send.

4 His breath goe's forth, to's earth he turnes,

his thoughts that day doe end.

5 Happie is hee that hath the God

of Iacob for his ayd:

whose expectation is upon

Jehovah his God stayd.

6 Which heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made:

truth keeps for evermore:

7 Which for th'oppressed judgement doth,

gives to the hungry store,

8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners.

the Lord ope's eyes of blinde,

the Lord doth paise the bowed downe;

the Lord to'th just is kinde.

9 The Lord saves stangers, & relievs

the orphan, & widow:

but hee of them that wicked are  
 the

PSALME CXLVI, CXLVII.

the way doth overthrow.

10 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,

thy God, o Sion, hee

to generations all shall reigne:

o prayse Iehovah yee.

**Psalme 147.**

PRayse yee the Lord, for it

is good praises to sing,

to our God for it's sweet,

praise is a comely thing.

2 Jerusalem

the Lord up-reares,

outcasts gathers

of Isre'll *them.*

3 The broke in heart he heales:

& up their wounds doth binde.

4 The stars by number tells:

hee calls them all by kinde.

5 Our Lord great is,

& of great might,

*yea* infinite

his knowledge 'tis.

6 The Lord sets up the low:

wicked to ground doth fling.

7 Sing thanks the Lord unto

on Harp, our Gods praise sing.

8 Who clouds the skyes,

to earth gives raines:

who on mountaines

makes grasse to rise.

9 Beasts, hee & ravens young  
 when

PSALM CXLVII.

when as they cry feeds then.

10 Joyes not in horses strong:

nor in the leggs of men.

11 The Lord doth place

his pleasure where

men doe him feare,

& hope on's grace.

12 Jerusalem, God praise:

Sion thy God confess:

13 For thy gates barres he stayes,

in thee thy sons doth bless.

14 Peace maketh hee

in borders thine:

with wheat so fine

hee filleth thee.

15 On earth sends his decree:

swiftly his word doth pass.

16 Gives snow like wool, spreds hee

his hoare frost ashes as.

17 His yee doth cast

like morsels to:

'fore his cold who

can stand stedfast?

18 His word sends, & them thaws:

makes winde blow, water flows.

19 His word, Jacob; his laws,

& judgements Isr'ell shows.

20 Hee hath so done

no nation to,

judgements also

they have not knowne.

Hallelujah,  
 psalme

PSALME CXLVIII.  
  
**Psalme 148.** Hallelujah.

FRom heav'n o praise the Lord:

him praise the heights within.

2 All's Angells praise afford,

all's Armies praise yee him.

3 O give him praise

Sun & Moone *bright*:

all Stars of light,

o give him praise.

4 Yee heav'ns of heav'ns him praise:

or'e heav'ns yee waters *cleare.*

5 The Lords Name let them praise:

for hee spake, made they were.

6 Them stablisht hee

for ever & aye:

nor shall away

his made decree.

7 Praise God from th'earth *below*:

yee dragons & each deepe.

8 Fire & haile, mist & snow:

whirl windes his word which keepe.

9 Mountaines, also

you hills all yee:

each fruitfull tree,

all Cedars too,

10 Beasts also all cattell:

things creeping, foules that flye.

11 Earths kings, & all people:

princes, earths judges *hye*:

doe all the same.

12 Young men & maids:  
 old

PSALM CXLVIII, CXLIX.

old men & babes.

13 Praise the Lords Name,

For his Name's hye only:

his glory o're earth & heav'n.

14 His folks horne he lifts hye

the praise of all's Saints, ev'n

the sons who bee

of Israell,

his neere people,

the Lord praise yee  
  
 **Psalme 149.**

PRaise yee the Lord: unto the Lord

doe yee sing a new song:

& in the congregation

his praise the Saints among.

2 Let Israell now joyfull bee

in him who him hath made:

children of Sion in their King

o let them be full glad.

3 O let them with *melodious* flute

his Name give praise unto:

let them sing praises unto him

with Timbrell, Harp also.

4 Because Jehovah in his folk

doth pleasure greatly take:

the meek hee with salvation

ev'n beautifull will make.

5 Let them the gracious Saints that be

most gloriously rejoyce:

& as they lye upon their beds

lift up their singing voyce.  
 6 let

PSALME CXLIX, CL.

6 Let their mouths have Gods praise: their hand

a two edg'd sword also:

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk

punishment for to do:

8 Their kings with chaines, with yron bolts

also their peers to binde:

9 To doe on them the judgement writ:

all's Saints this honour finde·

Hallelujah.  
  
 **Psalme 150.**

PRaise yee the Lord. praise God

in's place of holines:

o praise him in the firmament

of his great mightines.

2 O praise him for his acts

that be magnificent:

& praise yee him according to

his greatnes excellent.

3 With Trumpet praise yee him

that gives a sound so hye:

& doe yee praise him with the Harp,

& sounding Psalterye.

4 With Timbrell & with Flute

praise unto him give yee:

with Organs, & string'd instruments

prais'd by you let him bee.

5 Vpon the loude Cymballs

unto him give yee praise:

upon the Cimballs praise yee him

which hye their sound doe raise.  
 6 Let

PSALM CL.

6 Let every thing to which

the Lord doth breath afford

the praises of the Lord set forth:

o doe yee praise the Lord.

FINIS  
  
**An admonition to the Reader.**

THe verses of these psalmes may be reduced to   
six kindes, the first wherof may be sung in ve-  
ry neere fourty common tunes; as they are col-  
lected, out of our chief musicians, by *Tho. Ravens-  
croft.*The second kinde may be sung in three tunes as   
*Ps,. 2*5, 50. & 67. in our english psalm books.   
The third, may be sung indifferently, as *ps.* the 51.  
100. & ten cōmandements, in our english psalme   
books, which three tunes aforesaid, comprehend   
almost all this whole book of psalms, as being   
tunes most familiar to us.  
The fourth. as *ps.* 148. of which there are but a-  
bout five.  
The fift. as *ps.* 112. or the *Pater noster,* of which   
there are but two. *viz.* 85. & 138.  
The sixt. as *ps.* 113. of which but one, *viz.* 115.

**Faults escaped in printing.**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Escaped.* | Right |
| *Psalme* 9. *vers* 9. *oprest.* | opprest. |
| Ps. 10. *knowes.* | know. |
| *Ps.* 18.  29 *the.* | thee. |
| Ps. 31.3 *part wanting.* | 3 part. |
| *Ps.* 19. 2. 13. *let thou-* | kept back |
| *kept back.* | o let. |
| *Ps.* 21. u. 8. *the Lord.* | thine hand. |
| *Ps.* 143.u. 6. Feuen. | moreover I. |

The rest, which have escaped through over-  
 sight, you may amend, as you finde   
 them obvious.