A PEOPLE WHO MEAN TO BE THEIR OWN GOVERNORS MUST ARM THEMSELVES WITH THE POWER WHICH KNOWLEDGE GIVES

THE BAY PSALM BOOK

THE FEDERALIST PAPERS PROJECT
THE BAY PSALM BOOK

Being a Facsimile Reprint
of the

First Edition, Printed by Stephen Daye
At Cambridge, in New England
in 1640

With an Introduction by
WILBERFORCE EAMES

NEW YORK
DODD, MEAD & COMPANY
1903
The edition of this facsimile reprint of The Bay Psalm Book is limited to 1000 copies, of which 25 copies are on Japan paper and 975 on plain paper.
Introduction

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

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

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

2 The Geneva Bible of 1569 was probably the first to have this version bound with it. The usual title is: — The Whole Booke of Psalms: collected into English meter by T. Sternhold, J. Hopkins, and others . . . with apt notes to sing them withall. More than two hundred editions between the years 1569 and 1640 are described in the British Museum Catalogue, and it was printed and appears to have been in use as late as 1841.
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The translation by Sternhold and Hopkins, however, was not acceptable to many of the nonconformists. Some of the extremists in England even called it "Hopkins his Jiggs" and "Genevah Jiggs." Cotton Mather in his Magnalia sets forth the opinion held of it by the Puritans of the Bay Colony in the following words: — "Tho' they blessed God for the Religious Endeavours of them who translated the Psalms into the Meeter usually annex'd at the End of the Bible, yet they beheld in the Translation so many Detractions from, Additions to, and Variations of, not only the Text, but the very Sense of the Psalmist, that it was an Offence unto them."

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

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

² A rough manuscript draft of the preface, in Richard Mather's handwriting, is among the Prince MSS. in the Boston Public Library.
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their Poetry, that Mr. Shepard of Cambridge, on the Occasion addressed them to this Purpose.

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

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

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

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

¹ Memorial Exercises at Newton, Eliot Anniversary, 1646-1896 (Newton, 1896), p. 75.
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The next thing printed was the *Psalmes* newly turned into metre, which was finished at the press in 1640, in an edition of seventeen hundred copies. It thus "had the Honour," according to Thomas Prince, "of being the *First Book* Printed in *North America*.

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

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

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

Even in England, as Thomas Prince remarks, the book was "by some eminent Congregations prefer’d to all Others in their Publick Worship." Reprinted there first in 1647, and in the revised form in 1652, it ran through more than twenty English editions, the latest bearing the date of 1754. In Scotland, too, at a later period, the book
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was used in the Presbyterian churches to some extent, half a dozen Scotch editions appearing between the years 1732 and 1759. These English and Scotch editions were usually bound with Bibles of octavo size, and in that form many of them were imported for use in New England.

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

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

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

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

(1) John Carter Brown Library, Providence, R. I. Perfect, but with a small portion of the blank margin of the title-page and the lower blank margin of the leaf of errata cut out; in the original old calf binding, re-backed. Size of leaf, six inches and seven-eighths by four inches and one-half. It was first owned by Richard Mather, one of the translators, whose autograph signature is in several places on the fly leaves and covers. From the Mather family it passed to the Rev. Thomas Prince, the bookplate of whose "New England Library" is pasted on the back of the title. By Prince it was bequeathed to the Old South Church, in his will dated October 2, 1758, "and from that time till 1860, the book remained in the custody of the deacons and pastors of that church. In that year it was given by the church, through the proper agents, to the late Nathaniel Bradstreet Shurtleff, M.D." On Dr. Shurtleff's death his library was offered for sale at auction by Leonard & Co., Boston, November 30 to December 2, 1875, but the Psalm Book was withdrawn because the deacons of the Old South Church obtained an injunction to prevent its sale. After a hearing before the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, the injunction was dissolved and the book adjudged to belong to Dr. Shurtleff's estate. It was therefore advertised again, in a four-page circular, to be sold at auction, on October 12, 1876, by Joseph Leonard; and it was sold for $1025, to Mr. Sidney S. [x]
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Rider of Providence, from whom it was bought by Mr. Caleb Fiske Harris. After the death of Mr. Harris, who was drowned in October, 1881, his collection was placed for sale in Mr. Rider's hands, and he sold the Psalm Books of 1640 and 1647 to the Brown Library, $1500 being given for them together with books worth considerable more. See Catalogue of the Library of Dr. N. B. Shurtleff (1875), no. 1356; Catalogue of Books relating to North and South America in the Library of the late John Carter Brown, part 2 (1882), pp. 201–202; Victor H. Paltsits in the Literary Collector, December, 1901, p. 70.

(2) Mrs. Alice Gwynne Vanderbilt, New York. Perfect. It is one of the five copies bequeathed by Thomas Prince in 1758 to the Old South Church, from whose collection it passed by exchange, between the years 1850 and 1860, to Mr. Edward A. Crowninshield, as related above. In the catalogue of Mr. Crowninshield’s library, announced to be sold at auction by Leonard & Co., Boston, in November, 1859, the book is described as “in the original old vellum binding.” The whole library, however, was withdrawn and sold at private sale for $10,000 to Mr. Henry Stevens, who took it to London, where the Psalm Book was offered to the British Museum for £150. Its purchase not being approved, the book was withdrawn by Mr. Stevens, and after being rebound by F. Bedford in “dark brown crushed levant morocco,” was sold in 1868 to Mr. George Brinley of Hartford, for 150 guineas. At the Brinley sale in March, 1879, it was bought for the late Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt for $1200. The statements in the Memorial History of Boston, vol. 1 (1880), and in the Catalogue of the John Carter Brown Library, part 2 (1882), that this copy was destroyed in a warehouse fire in New York, not long after its purchase by Mr. Vanderbilt, are both incorrect. Mrs. Vanderbilt writes that the book now belongs to her, and that it has never been injured in any fire. See Catalogue [xi]
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of the Valuable Private Library of the late Edward A. Crowninshield (1859), no. 878; Brinley Catalogue, part 1 (1878, sold 1879), no. 847; Stevens, Recollections of Mr. James Lenox (1886), pp. 61–63.

(3) Mr. Alfred T. White, Brooklyn, N. Y. In the original old calf binding, with remnants of the brass clasps; lacking nineteen leaves, i. e., title, O₂ and O₃, and sheets W, X, Y, and L1; and showing marks of usage. Size of leaf, six inches and fifteen-sixteenths by four inches and three-sixteenths. This also was one of the five copies bequeathed by Mr. Prince to the Old South Church in Boston, from the custody of which it was obtained about the year 1850, by Mr. George Livermore of Cambridge, whose signature is on the inside of the front cover. In 1855 Mr. Henry Stevens of London made a trade with Mr. Livermore by which he received from him twelve leaves out of this volume (sheets W, X, and Y) to supply an imperfection in the copy which he sold afterwards to Mr. Lenox. After Mr. Livermore’s death in 1865, some of his books were deposited in the library of Harvard College, but they were subsequently withdrawn, and all were sold at auction by Charles F. Libbie & Co., Boston, November 20–23, 1894, when the Psalm Book was bought for its present owner for $425. See Catalogue of the Valuable Private Library of the late George Livermore, Esq. (1894), no. 531. See also Stevens’s Recollections of Mr. James Lenox (1886), pp. 61–62, where an error is made in stating that only four leaves were taken from this copy to perfect the Lenox copy. The same error is repeated in Mr. Littlefield’s Early Boston Booksellers (1900), pp. 18–21, where another error is made about the Souldiers Pocket Bible, which was not received from Mr. Stevens as part payment for the twelve leaves, but was given to Mr. Livermore by Mr. Crowninshield, whose inscription to that effect is in the volume.

(4) and (5) Prince Collection, Boston Public Library. Both slightly imperfect, and both in modern binding. These
are the two remaining copies of the five originally given by Thomas Prince to the Old South Church in Boston. In 1866 they were deposited with the rest of the collection in the Boston Public Library. They are described in the printed catalogue as follows: "There are in the Prince library two copies of this rare book, one of which (21. 15) is complete, with the exception of a slight mutilation of the 'Finis' leaf, and the absence of the following leaf, which contains on the recto a list of 'Faults escaped in printing.' The other (21. 14) which alone has the book-plate of the 'New England Library,' has a small part of page Ee supplied in manuscript, and is otherwise complete." See Catalogue of the American Portion of the Library of the Rev. Thomas Prince (1868), p. 16; and The Prince Library, A Catalogue of the Collection of Books and Manuscripts (1870), p. 7.

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

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

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

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

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

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

(10) Bodleian Library, Oxford. "The copy in the Bodleian is perfect. It formerly belonged to Bishop Tanner." — Cotton's Editions of the Bible (1852), p. 177. Bishop Tanner died December 14, 1735; and by his will, dated November 22, 1733, he bequeathed his manuscripts and books to the Bodleian. "Unfortunately, when Tanner was removing his books from Norwich to Oxford, in December, 1731, by some accident in their transit (which was made by river) they fell into the water, and were submerged for twenty hours. The effects of this soaking are only too evident upon very many of them. The whole of the printed books were uniformly bound in dark green calf, apparently about fifty years ago; the binder's work was well done, but unhappily all the fly-leaves, many of which would doubtless have afforded something of interest, with regard to the books and their former possessors, were removed." — Macray's Annals of the Bodleian Library (1868), pp. 155-156. See the Caxton Celebration Catalogue (1877), p. 165; Stevens's Bibles in the Caxton Exhibition (1878), p. 117.
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In October, 1860, it was announced in the *Historical Magazine* that C. B. Richardson & Co. "have nearly ready a *fac-simile* reprint" of the Bay Psalm Book, limited to fifty copies; and in the November number it was stated that the whole edition had been taken up by subscribers. The book appeared fifteen months later, with title as below, and with a preface by Dr. Shurtleff, dated January, 1862, in which we are informed that all the peculiarities of the original, including broken type, inverted letters, and other errors, had been reproduced exactly by the modern compositor:


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

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

Wilberforce Eames.

New York, October, 1903.
THE
WHOLE
BOOKE OF PSALMES
Faithfully
TRANSLATED into ENGLISH
Metre.

Whereunto is prefixed a discourse declaring 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 exhorting one another in Psalmes, Himnes, and Spirituall Songs, singing to the Lord with grace in your hearts.

Iames v.

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

Imprinted
1640
The Preface.

The singing of Psalms, 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 wayes, that our hearts can finde matter of discord in this harmony, and crotchets of division in this holy melody. - For there have been three questions especially stirrig concerning singing. First. what psalms are to be sung in churches? whether Davids and other scripture psalms, or the psalms invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the church. Secondly, if scripture psalms, whether in their owne words, or in such meter as English poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly, by whom are they to be sung? whether by the whole churches together with their voices? or by one man singing alone and the rest joynig in silence, & in the close sayig amen.

Touching the first, certainly the singing of Davids psalms was an acceptable worship of God, not only in his owne, but in succeeding times. as in Solomons time 2 Chron. 5. 13. in Iehosaphats time 2 Chron. 20. 21. in Ezra his time Ezra 3. 10, 11. and the text is evident in Hezekiahs time they are commanded to sing praise in the words of David and Asaph, 2 Chron. 29. 30. which one place may serve to resolve two of the questions (the first and the last) at once, for this commandement was in ceri-

moniall
moniall or morall? some things in it indeed were cerimoniall, as their musicall instruments &c but what cerimony was there in singing praysfe with the words of David and Asaph? what if David was a type of Christ, was Asaph also? was every thing of David typicall? are his words (which are of morall, universall, and perpetuall authority in all nations and ages) are they typicall? what type can be imagined in making use of his songs to prayse the Lord? If they were typicall because the cerimony of musicall instruements was joyned with them, then their prayers were also typicall, because they had that ceremony of incense admixt with them: but wee know that prayer then was a morall duty, notwithstanding the incense; and for singing those psalmes notwithstanding their musicall instruements. Beside, that which was typicall (as that they were sung with musicall instruements, 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 Rev. 1. 6. and are the first fruits unto God. Rev. 14 4. as the Levites were Num. 3. 45. with hearts & lippes, in stead of musicall instruements, to prayse the Lord, who are set forth (as some judiciously thinke) Rev. 4. 4. by tweyt foure Elders, in the ripe age of the Church, Gal. 4. 1, 2, 3. ansvwering 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 command-
ed to teach one another in all the severall sorts
of Davids psalms, some being called by himselfe
Hymns: psalms, some spiritual songs. See that if the
singing Davids psalms be a morall duty & there-
fore perpetuall; then wee under the new Testament
are bound to sing them as well as they under the
old: and if wee are expressly commanded to sing:
Psalms, Hymnes, and spiritual songs, then either
wee must sing Davids psalms, or else may affirm
they are not spiritual songs: which being penned
by an extraordinary gift of the Spirit, for the sake
especially of Gods spiritual Israel, not to be
read and preached only (as other parts of holy
writ) but to be sung also, they are therefore most
spiritually, and still to be sung of all the Israel of
God: and verily, as their sin is exceeding great,
who will allow Davids psalms (as other scriptu-
tures) to be read in churches (which is one end)
but not to be preached also, (which is another end
soe their sin is crying before God, who will al-
low them to be read and preached, but secke 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 primiti-
tive Church did compile spiritual 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 spiritual songs by the extraordinary gifts of
The spirit (common in those days) whereby they were enabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein learned Pauinus proves those psalms were uttered, in his Comment on that place vers 14 which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, we should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, suppose those psalms were sung by an ordinary gift (which wee suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not; & that we ought not to sing Davids psalms must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant David? there is not the least foot-step of example, or precept, or colour reason for such a bold practise.

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

Ans. First because every good minister hath not a gift of spirituall poetry to compose extemperary psalms as he hath of prayer. Secondly. Suppose he had, yet seeing psalms 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 eth into the Church set formes of psalmes of his owne invention for which wee finde no warrant or president in any ordinary officers of the Church throughout the scriptures. Thirdly. Because the booke of psalms is so compleat a System of psalms.
Preface.

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

Question. But why may not one compose a psalme & sing it alone with a loud voice & the rest joyne with
with him in silence and in the end say Amen.

Ans. If such a practice was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a psalme suggested by an extraordinary gift; yet in singing ordinary psalms the whole Church is to yoyne together in heart and voyce to prayse the Lord. - for -

First. Davids psalms as hath beene shewed, were sung in heart and voyce together by the twenty foure orders of the musicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty foure Elders all the members especially of Christian Churches Rev. 5. 8. who are made Kings and Priests to God to prayse him as they did: for if there were any other order of singing Choristeres beside the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtlesse have given direction in the gospell for their qualificacion, election, maintenance &c. as he did for the musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfullnes hath done for all other church officers in the new Testament.

Secondly. Others beside the Levites (the chiefe Singers) in the Jewish Church did also sing the Lords songs; else why are they commanded frequently to sing: as in ps. 100, 1, 2, 3. ps. 95, 1, 2, 3. ps. 102. title. with vers 18. & Ex. 15. 1. not only Moses but all Israel sang that song, they spake saying (as it is in the orig.) all as well as Moses, the women also as well as the men. v. 20 21. and deu. 32. (where to some thinke, John had reference as well as to Ex. 15. 1. when he brings in the protestant Churches getting the victory over the Beast.
Preface.

Beast with harps in their hands and singing the song of Moses. *Rum. 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 it together as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly. Isaiah foretells in the days of the new Testament that God's watchmen and desolate lost souls, (signified by waste places) should with their voices sing together, *Isa. 52. 8, 9.* and *Rum. 7. 9, 10.* the song of the Lamb was by many together, and the Apostle expressly commands the singing of Psalms, Hymns, &c not to any select Christians, but to the whole Church *Eph. 5. 19.* *Col. 3. 16.* Paul & Silas sang together in private *Acts. 16. 25.* and must the publick hear only one man sing? to all these we may add the practice of the primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy Basil is in stead of many *Epis. 63.* When one of us (faith he) hath begun a psalme, the rest of us let in to sing with him, all of us with one heart and one voyce; and this faith he is the common practice of the Churches in Egypt, Lybia, Thebes, Palestina, Syria, and those that dwell on Euphrates, and generally every where, where singing of psalms is of any account. To the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witness. *Eccl. Hist. lib. 2. cap. 17.* The objections made against this do most of them plead against joyning to sing in heart as well as in voyce, as that by this means others out of the Church will sing.

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as also that wee are not alway in a suitable estate to the matter sung, & likewise that all cannot sing with understanding; shall not therefore all that have understanding joyne in heart and voyce together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, teas: 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 spiritual understanding?

As for the scruple that some take at the translation of the book of psalms into meeter, because Davids psalms were sung in his owne words without meeter: wee answer. First. There are many verses together in several psalms of David which run in rimes (as those that know the hebrew and as Buxtorf shews Thefam. pa. 02,.) which shews at least the lawfullnes of singing psalms in english rimes.

Secondly. The psalms are penned in such verses as are suitable to the poetry of the hebrew language, and not in the common style of such other bookes of the old Testament as are not poetical; now no protestant doubteth but that all the bookes of the scripture should by Gods ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each nation, that they may be understood of all, hence the psalms are to be translated into our english tongue; and it in our english tongue we are to sing them, then as all our english songs (according to the course of our english poetry) do run in metre, soe ought Davids psalms to be translated into
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into meeter, that soe wee may sing the Lords songs, as in our English tongue soe in such verses as are familiar to an English care which are commonly metrical: and as it can be no just offence to any good conscience, to sing Davids hebrew songs in English words, soe neither to sing his poetical verses in English poetical metre: men might as well humble at singing the hebrew psalmes in our English tunes (and not in the hebrew tunes) as at singing them in English meeter, (which are our verses) and not in such verses as are generally used by David, according to the poetry of the hebrew language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the hebrew tunes, lest wee should think ourselves bound to imitate them; soe also the course and frame (for the most part) of their hebrew poetry, that wee might not think ourselves bound to imitate that, but that every nation without scruple might follow as the grave sort of tunes of their owne country songs, soe the graver sort of verses of their owne country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the meeter sake wee have taken liberty or poetical licence to depart from the true and proper fence 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 objections taken from the diffi-
culty of Amsworts tunes, and the corruptions in
our common psalme books, wee hope they are answered in this new edition of psalms which wee here present to God and his Churches. For although wee have cause to bless God in many respects for the religious endeavours of the translators of the psalms into metre usually anned to our Bibles, yet it is not unknowne to the godly learned that they have rather presented a paraphrase then the words of David translated according to the rule 2 chron. 29. 30. and that their addition to the words, detractions from the words are not seldom and rare, but very frequent and many times needles, (which we suppose would not be approved of if the psalms were so translated into prose) and that their variations of the sense, and alterations of the sacred text too frequently, may justly minister matter of offence to them that are able to compare the translation with the text; of which failings, some industrious 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 psalms and words of David into english metre, and have not soe much as presumed to paraphrase to give the sense of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended heerin as our chief guide the originall, shuning all additions, except such as even the best translators
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translators of them in prose supply, avoiding all material distractions from words or sense. The word י which we translate and as it is redundant sometime in the Hebrew, soe sometime (though not very often) it hath been left out and yet not then, if the sense were not faire without it.

As for our translations, we have with our English Bibles (to which next to the Original wee have had respect) used the Idioms of our owne tongue in stead of Hebraisms, lest they might seeme English barbarismes. Synonimaes wee use indifferently: as folk for people, and Lord for Lebovah: and sometime (though seldom) God for Lebovah; 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. 6. with psalme 97. 7. Where a phrase is doubtfull wee have followed that which (in our owne apprehensio) is most genuine & edifying:

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

Lastly. Because some hebrew words have a
Thence we have done that sometime which faithfull translators may doe, viz. not only to translate the word but the emphasis of it; as 

more full and emphatical signification then any one english word can or doth sometime express, hence wee have done that sometime which faithfull translators may doe, viz. not only to translate the word but the emphasis of it; as 

mighty God, for God. humility blessed for blessed; rise to stand, psalm 1. for stand truth and faithfullnes for truth. Howbeit, for the verse sake wee doe not alway thus, yet wee render the word truly though not fully; as when wee sometime say rejoyce for joye.

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

If therefore the verses are not alwayes so smooth and elegant as some may desire or expect; let them consider that Gods Altar needs not our politishings: Ex. 28. for wee have respected rather a plaine translation, then to smooth our verses with the sweetnes of any paraphrase, and soe have attended Conscience rather then Elegance, fidelity rather then poetry, in translating the hebrew words into english language, and Davids poetry into english metre; that
that we 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 Halleluialhs.
O Blessed man, that in the advice
of wicked doeth nor walk:
nor stand in sinners way, nor sit
in chayre of scornfull folk.

2 But in the law of Iehovah,
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 yealds his fruit,
and his leaves never withers.

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

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

6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
but the way of ungodly men,
shall utterly decay.
WHy rage the Heathen furiously?
mute vaine things people do;
2 Kings of the earth doe set themselves,
Princes consult also:
with one consent against the Lord.
and his anointed one.
3 Let us afunder break their bands,
their cords bee from us throwne.
4 Who sits in heavn shall laugh; the lord
will mock them; then will he
5 Speak to them in his ire, and wrath:
and vex them suddenlie.
6 But I anointed have my King
upon my holy hill
7 of Zion: The established
counsell declare I will.
God spake to me, thou art my Son:
this day I thee begot.
8 Aske thou of me, and I will give
the Heathen for thy lot:
and of the earth thou shalt possesse
the utmost coasts abroad.
9 thou shalt them break as Potters herds
and crush with yron rod.
10 And now yee Kings be wise, be learned
yee Judges of the earth.
11 Serue yee the lord with reverence,
rejoyce in him with feare.
12 Kisse yee the Sonne, lest he be wroth,
and yee fall in the way.
when his wrath quickly burnes, oh blest
PSALME 131, 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 flept, I wakte, for Ichovah 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 haft broke.

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

Psalme 4.

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

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

A 2 2 yeo
Psalm 15

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

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

3. Be stirred up, but do not slumber, consider seriously within your heart upon your bed; and wholly silent be.

4. Let sacrifices of justice, for sacrifices be; and confidently put your trust on Jehovah do ye.

5. Many there be that say owho, will cause us good to see the light, Lord, of thy countenance let us be lifted be.

6. Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than the rime wherein their combe, and also their new wife, have much increased him.

7. In peace with him I will lye downe, and take my sleep with E For thou Lord maketh me dwell alone in confident safety.
Hear thou my words and understand my meditation, Jehovah.

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

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

4 at morn, I will looke up. For thou art not a God lovetst wickedness neither shall evil with thee dwell.

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

6 Thou wilt bring to destruction the speakers of lying-falsehood, the Lord will make to be 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 rightourses, because of mine observing spies, O Jehovah doe thou thy wayes make straight, and plaine, before mine eyes.

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

10 O Jehovah make thou them desolate from their owne plots let them fall far, cast them out in their heapes of sinnes,

A s for
PSALM V Vv

for they against thee Rebellis are.

And all that trust in thee shall joy,
and shout for joy eternallie,
and thou shalt them protested & they
that love thy name shall joy in thee.

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

Psalm 6

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

ORD in thy wrath rebuke me not,
nor in thy hot wrath chasten me.

Pitty me Lord, for I am weak.
Lord heale me, for my bones vex't be.

Also my soule is troubled sore:
how long Lord wilt thou me forfake.

Returne o Lord, my soule release:
save me for thy mercy fake.

In death no memory is of thee
and who shall prayse thee in the grave?

I faint with groanes, all night my bed
swims, I with tears my couch washt have.

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

But now depart away from me,
allye that work iniquities:
for Jehovah ev'n now hath heard
the voyce of these my weeping teares.

Ichovah hearde my humble prayse.
Psalm 5

Shiggaiion of David which he saith to Jehovah
upon the words of Cush, the Benjamite.

1. Jehovah doth receive my prayers,

2. Let all mine enemies be ashamed
   and greatly troubled, let them be;
   yea, let them be returned back,
   and be ashamed suddenly.

3. Let all mine enemies be astounded,
   and let them be greatly troubled,
   and be returned back
   and be ashamed suddenly.

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

2. Left like a lion hee
   my soule in peeces tears
   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 required ill
   the man with me at peace,
   (yea I have him delivered
   that was my foe causelis;)

5. Let foe pursue my soule,
   and take, and tread to clay
   my life: and honor in the dust
   there let him wholly lay

5. Arise Lord in thy wrath
   for the enemies fierceesse;
   be thou lutt up, & wake to me,

A 4

Judgement
PSALM VII

judgement thou didst express.

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

2. The Lord shall judge the folke;
Iehovah judge thou me.
according to my righteousness;
and mine integrity.

3. Let ill mens malice cease,
but doe the just confirmes,
for thou who art the righteous God:
dost hearts and reins disserne.

4. For God my sheild, the right
in heart he saved hath.

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

6. If he doe not returne,
his sword he tharip will whet:
his bow he bended hath, and he
the same hath ready set.

7. For him he hath prepared
the instrumentes of death,
for them that hotly pe securing,
his arrows he tharipeth.

8. Behold he travelleth
of vaine iniquity:
a toylesome multitude he conceived,
but shall bring forth a lyce.

9. A pit he digged hath,
and delved深深的 the same:

but
PSALME VII, Viii.

But fall he is into the ditch,
that he himselfe did frame.

16 His mischievous labour
shall on his head turn downe:
and his injurious violence
shall fall upon his crowne.

17 Ichovah I will prayse
for his just equinety;
and I will sing unto the name
of Ichovah 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 ordaine,
that thou mightst still the enemy,
and them that thee disdaine.

3 when I thy fingers work, thy Heavens,
The moore and starrs consider:

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

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

6 and
Psalm 9

3 And on thy works hast given him, lordly authority.
7 All hast thou put under his feet; all sheep and oxen, yea
6 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?

Psalm 9
To the chief Musician upon Math-Labben a psalme of David

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

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

(2)
Jehovah, mercy on me have, 
from them that doe me hate 
mark mine afflictions that arise, 
and lift me: from death's-gate.
That I may tell in the gates of 
the Daughter of Sion, 
thy prayses all. and may rejoyce 
in thy salvation.
The heauen are sunk downe into 
the pit that they had made: 
their owne foot taken is in them: 
which prively they layd.
By judgement which he executes 
Jehovah: is made knowne: 
the wicked's hand in his owne hand work, 
deep meditation.
The wicked shall be turned to hell, 
all lands that God forger.
Forgot the reedy shall here be: 
poore's hope he're faild him yet.
Arise, O Lord, lest men prevail,
judge the heathen in thy light.

That they may know they be but men,
the nations Lord affright. Selah

Psalme 10

Why standst thou Lord a far? why hid'st
thy selfe in times of straights?

In pride the wicked persecutes
the poore afflicted wight:
share them in their contrived plots.

For of his hearts desire
the wicked boasts, and covetous
blesseth, thirsting Gods ire.

The wicked one by reason of
his countenances pride
will not seek after God: not God
for all his thoughts abide.

his wayes doe always bring forth griefes,
on high thy judgements bee
above his sight: his pressing foes
puffe at them all will bee.

Within his heart he thus hath sayd,
I moved shall not bee:
from aye to aye because I am
not in adversitie

His mouth with curstig filled is,
deceits, and fallacy:
under his tongue perversnes is,
also iniquity.

In the close places of the townes
he sits, in secret dens.
PSALME X.
he slays the harmless against the poor
flyly his eyes downe bends.
9 He closely lurks as lion lurks
in der, the poor to catch
he lurks, & trapping them in 's net
'th' afflicted poor doth snatch.
10 Downe doth he croucht,& to the dust
humbly he bowes with-all:
that so a multitude of poor
in his strong pawes may fall.
11 He faith in heart, God hath forgot
he hides his face away,
so that he will not see this thing
unto eternall aye.

(2)
12 Ichovah rise thou up, o God
lift thou thine hand on hy,
let not the meek afflicted one
be out of memory.
13 Wherefore doth the ungodly man
contemne th' almighty one?
he in his heart faith, thou wilt not
make inquisition.
14 Thou seest, for thou markest wrong, & spight,
with thy hand to repay:
the poor leaves 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.
B 3
16 Ichovah
PSALM X, XI.

16 Jehovah king for ever is,
and to eternall aye:
out of his land the heathen folke
are perished away.
17 The meek afflicted-mans desire
Jehovah, thou dost heare:
thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou makst attend thine eare.
18 To judge the fatherlittles & poore:
that add no more he may
sorrowfull man out of the land
th terror to dismay.

Psalme xi

o the chiefe Musician a psalme
of David.

1 In the Lord do trust, how then
to my soule doe ye say,
as doth a little bird unto
your mountaine flye away?
2 For loe, the wicked bend their bow;
their arrows they prepare
in string, to shoot in dark at them
in heart that upright are.
3 If that the firme foundationes,
utterly ruind bee:
as for the man that righteous is,
what then performe can bee?
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
The man that truly-righteous is
ev'n him the Lord will prove;
his soule the wicked hates, & him
that violence doth love.
Snares, fire, & brimstone he will raise,
ungodly men upon:
and burning tempeft: of their cup
shall be their portion.
For Jehovah that righteous is,
all righteousness doth love:
his countenance the upright one
beholding, doth approve.
H
To the chiefe Musician upon Sheminith
a psalme of David.
Help Lord: for godly men doe cease:
faithfull faile men among.
Each to his freind speaks vanity;
with flatterling lips, and tongue
and with a double heart they speake.
All flatter'ing lips the Lord
shall cut them off, with every tongue
that speaketh boasting word.
Thus have they sayd, we with our tongue,
prevailing pow'rs shall get:
are not our lips our owne, for Lord
who over us is set?
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.
B p
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 lye.

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

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

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

3. Iehovah, o my God,
behold me answer make,
Iilluminate mine eyes, left I
the sleepe of death doe take.

4. Left my foe say, I have.
prevail I against him: & me
those who do trouble, doe rejoice,
when I shall moved see.
PSALME x iii.xiii.

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

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

Psalme 14
To the chief Musician a psalme
    of David.

TH sfoole m's heart faith there'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
    even 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 teare
    affrighted sore they were,
    for God in generation is
    of such as righteous are,
Psalm Xxiv, XV.

6 The counsell yee would make of him that poore afflicted is, to be asham'd & that because the Lord his refuge is.

7 Who Israel's health from Syon gives? his folks captivitie when God shall turne: Jacob shall joys glad Israel shall be.

Psalme 15

A psalme of David.

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

2 He that walks uprightlie, and worketh justice, and speaks truth

3 in's heart, and with his tongue he doth not slander, neither doth unto his neighbour wrong, and against his neighbour that doth not take up reproachfull yses.

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

5 Nor gives his coyne to vflury, and bribe he doth not take against the harmelesse: he that doth these things shall never shake.

Psalm
Psalm 16
Michtam of David

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

2 Thou art my God, into the Lord
  my soule thou haft protest:
  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 Ichovah 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 Ichovah humbly-blesse,
   who hath mee counselied:
   yea in the nights my reines have mee,
   chastising nurtured.

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

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

A Prayer of David.

Harken, o Lord, unto the right,
attend unto my crye,
give care unto my prayer, that goes
from lips that doe not lye.

From thy face let my judgement come,
thine eyes the right let see.

Thou provest mine heart, thou visiest
by night, and tryest mee.
yet nothing find'ist, I have resolvd
my mouth shall not offend.

From mens works: by word of thy lips
I spoylers paths attend.

Stay my feet in thy paths; left my
steps slip, I cal'd on thee,
for thou wilt heare, God, heare my speech.
incline thine eare to mee.

O thou that sav'st by thy right hand,
thy merveilous-mercyes,
PSALME XVII.

Shew unto them that trust in thee,
From such as gainst them rise.

3 As apple of thine eye mee kepe:
   In thy wings shade mee hide.
9 From wicked who mee waft: my foes
   in heart are on each side.
10 Clo'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 have
   within this life their share,
   with thy hid treasure furthermore
   whose belly thou fillest:
   their sonnes are fil'd, & to their babes
   of wealth they leave the rest.
15 In righteousness, thy favour I
   shall very clearely see,
   and waking with thine image, I
   shall satisfied bee.
Psalme 18

To the chiefest Musician, a psalme of David, the servant of the Lord, who spake the words of this Song, in the day that the Lord delivered him from the hands of all his enemies, & from the hand of Saul, and hee Sayde,

1 I le dearely love thee, Lord, my strength. The Lord is my rock, and my rowre, and my deliverer, my God, I le trust in him who is my powre, My shield, & my salvationes-horne, my high-fort; Who is praise worthy, I on the Lord will call, so shall I bee kept from mine enemye.

2 Deaths sorrowes mee encompassed, mee fear'd the floods of ungodlie, Hells pangs beset mee round about, the shares of death prevented mee.

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

4 Then the earth thooke, & quak't, & mountaines roots moov'd, & were stir'd at his ire, Up from his nostrils went a smoak, and from his mouth devouring fire: By it the coales inkindled were.

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

6 And he on cherub rode, and flew; yea, he flew on the wings of winde.

7 His secret place hee darknes made
Psalm XVIII

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

From brightness, that before him was,
His thickened clouds did passe away,
Hail-stones and coales of fire did passe.

Also Jehovah thundered,
Within the heavens, the most high
Likewise his angry-voice did give,
Hail-stones, and coales of fire did fly.

Yea he did out his arrows send,
And bruising he them scattered,
And lightnings hee did multiply,
Likewise he them discomfited.

The waters channels then were seen,
And the foundationes of the world appeared; at thy rebuke, at blast,
Of the breath of thy nostrils Lord.

(2)

Hec from above sent hee me tooks
Me out of waters-great he drew.

Hec from mine enemies-strong, & from them which me hated did rescue:
For they were mightyer then I.

They mee prevented in the day
Of my cloudy calamity,
But for mee was the Lord a stay.

And hee me to large place brought forth.
Hec fav'd mee, for he did delight
In mee. The Lord rewarded mee
According as I did aright,
According to the cleanness of
my hands, he recompenced mee.
21 For the waves of the Lord I kept:
not 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 righteousness therefore:
according to the cleanness of
my hands that was his eyes before.
25 With mercifull, thou mercifull,
with upright thou deales uprightly.
26 With pure thou pure, thou also wilt
with froward turne thy selfe awry.
27 For thou wilt save th'afflicted folke:
but wilt the lofty looks suppress.
28 For thou wilt light my lampe: the Lord,
my God will lighten my darkness.
29 For by the I rann through a troupe,
and by my God leapt o're a wall.
30 Gods way is perfect: Gods word trysted:
that tryst 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 mee with strength,
and hee doth make my way perfect.
33 Like to the hynles he makes my feet:
and on my high place makes me stand.
34 Mine armes doe break a bow of brasse;
so well to warre he learnes my hand.
The shield of thy salvation
thou furthermore hast given mee:
and thy right-hand hast mee upheld,
thy meeknes made mee great to bee.

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

My foes pursu'de me, & them caught:
not turn'd I till they were destroyed.

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

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

And my foes necks thou gavest mee,
that I might wast mine enemies.

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

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

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

They're at first hearing me obey:
strangers shall yield themselves to mee.

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

The Lord lives, and blest be my Rock,
let my healths God exalted bee.
It's God for mee that vengeance works, and brings downe people under mee.
Mee from mine enemies he doth save: and above those that against mee went, thou lift't mee up; and thou haft freed mee from the man that's violent.
I with confession will therefore unto thee render thanksgiving, o Lord, among the heathen-folk: and to thy name I'll praises sing.
He giveth great deliverance to his King, and doth shew mercy to his annoymted, to David, and to his seed eternally.

Psalme 19
To the chiefe musician a psalme of David.

He heavens doe declare the majesty of God: also the firmament shews forth his handy-work abroad.
Day speaks to day, knowledge night hath to night declared.
There neither speach nor language is, where their voyce is not heard.
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 pitched for the Sun.
Who Bridegroom like from's chamber goes glad
Psalm xix.

Glad Giants-race to run.

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

(2)

7 The Lords law perfect is,
the soule converting back:
Gods testimony faithfull is,
makes wise who-wisdom-lack.

0 The statutes of the Lord,
are right, & glad the heart:
the Lords commandement is pure,
light doth to eyes impart.

0 Jehovahs fear 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 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.

Psalm 20
To the chief Musician, a psalm of David.

IJEHOVAH heare thee in the day
of sore calamity,
the name of the God of Jacob
defend thee mightily.

2 Send thee help from his holy place;
from Sion strengthen thee.

3 Minde all thy gifts, thy sacrifice
accepted let it bee. 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
Iehovah shall effect.

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

7 In charretts some their confidence,
and some in horses set:
PSALME xx, xxv.

but we the name of Jehovah
our God will not forget.

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

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

Psalme xxv.

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?

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

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

Of thee hee asked life,

to him thou gav'st it free,
even length of days for evermore
unto eternitie.

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

For thou him blessings setst
to perpetuitie:

D 3
PSALM XXi.

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

7 Because that in the Lord the King doth trut, & bee through mercy of the highest one, shall not removed bee.

8 The Lord shall finde out all that are thine enemies: thy right hand also shall finde out those that doe thee despite.

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

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

11 Because they evil 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 praise with psalms thy mighty power will wee.
Psalm 22

To the chief musician upon Aijeleth Shahar
Psalm of David.

My God, my God, wherefore hast thou forsaken me? & 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 Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell,
within the thankfull prayses of thy people Israel.

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

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

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

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 scoorne they shake,
Upon the Lord he rold himself;
let him now rid him quite:
let him deliver him, because
in him he doth delight.
But thou art hee that me out of
the belly forth didst take:
when I was on my mothers breasts,
to hope thou didst mee make.
Unto thee from the tender-womb
committed been have I:
yea thou haft been my mighty-God
from my mothers belly.
(2)
Be thou not farre away from mee,
for tribulation
exceeding great is neere at hand,
for helper there is none.
Mee many buls on every side
about have compassed:
the mighty- buls of Bashan have
mee round environed.
They have with their wide opened-mouths
so gaping mee upon,
like as it were a ravening
and a roaring Lion.
As water I am poured-out,
and all my bones sundred:
my heart in midst of my bowels,
is like to wax melted.
My strength like a shepherd is dryde;
and my tongue fast cleaveth
PSALME. XXII.

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

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

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

18 My cloths among them they did parts 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 Unicorns answer hast given mee.

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

(3)

23 Yee that doe feare the Lord praysie him; all Iacobs feed praysie yee, him glorify, & dread him all yee Israelis feed that bec.

24 For he the poors affliction loathes not, nor doth despise; nor hides his face from him, but hears when unto him hee cries.
Concerning thee shall be my prayer
in the great assembly:
before them that him reverence
performe my vowes will I.
The meek shall eat & be suffic'd;
Jehovah prayse shall they
that doe him seek; your heart shall live
unto percutuall aye.
All ends of the earth remember shall
and turne unto the Lord:
and thee all heathen-families
to worship shall accord.
Because unto Jehovah doth
the kingdome appertaines:
and he among the nations
is ruler Soveraigne.
Earth's-fat-ones, eat & worship shall:
all who to dust descend,
(though none can make alive his soule)
before his face shall bend.
With service a posterity
him shall attend upon;
to God it shall accounted bee
a generation.
Come shall they, & his righteousnes
by them declar'd shall bee,
unto a people yet unborne,
that done this thing hath hee.
A Psalm of David.
The Lord to mee a shepheard is,
want therefore shall not I.
Psalm 23

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 shade
I walk, none ill I feare:
because thou art with mee, thy rod,
and staffe my comfort are.
5 For mee a table thou hast spread,
in presence of my foes:
thou dost annoynt my head with oyle,
my cup 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.

Psalm 24

A psalme of david:

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

4 The clean in hands, & pure
  in heart; to vanity
  who hath not lifted up his soule,
  nor sworne deceitfully.

5 From God he shall receive
  a benediction,
  and righteousness from the strong-God
  of his salvation.

6 This is the progenie
  of them that seek thy face:
  of them that doe inquire for him:
  of Israel tis the race. Selah.

7 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
  and doors everlasting,
  be yee lift up; & there into
  shall come the glorious-King

8 Who is this glorious King?
  Ichovah, puissant,
  and valiant, Ichovah is
  in battle valiant.

9 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
  and doors everlasting,
  doe yee lift-up; & there into
  shall come the glorious-King.

10 Who is this glorious-King?
  loe, it is Ichovah
  of warlike armies, bee the King
  of glory is, Selah.

Psalm 25
A psalme of David.
Psalme XXV.

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

2 Yea, all that wait on thee shall not be filld with shamefullnes: but they shall be ashamed all, who without cause transgress.

3 Thy wayes, Jehovah, make mee know, thy paths make mee discern.

4 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.

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

6 Sinnen of my youth remember not, neither my trefpases: after thy mercy minde thou mee o Lord for thy goodnes.

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

8 The meek hele guide in judgement: & will teach the meek his way.

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

10 For thy names sake o Jehovah, freely doe thou remitt
mine owne perverse iniquitie: because that great is it.

22 Who fears the Lord, him hee will teach the way that he shall chuse.

23 his soule shall dwell at ease, his seed as heirs the earth shall vse.

24 The secret of God is with those that doe him reverence:
and of his covenant he them will give intelligence.

25 Mine eyes continually are upon Jehovah set:
for it is hee that will bring forth my feet out of the net.

26 Vnto me-wards turne thou thy face, and on mee mercy shoue:
because I solitary am afflicted poore also.

27 My hearts troubles inlarged are: from my distresse me bring.

28 See mine affliction, & my paine; and pardon all my sin.

29 Mark my foes; for they many are, and cruelly mee hate,

30 My soule keep, free mee; nor let mee be sham'd, who on thee wait.

31 Let soundnes, & uprightness keep mee: for I trust in thee.

32 Israel from his troubles all,
o God, doe thou set free.

26 A psalme of david.
Psalm 116

1 Judge mee, o Lord, for I have walked in mine integrity:
   and I have trusted in the Lord, therefore flyde 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 hat not with vaine men, nor goe with men themselves that hide.
5 Evil 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 prayers found.
8 The habitation of thy house, Lord, dearly love doe I, the place and tabernacle of thy glorious majesty.
9 My soule with sinners gather not, with men of blood my life.
10 In whose hand 's guile, in whose right hand bribery is full rise.
11 Redeeme, & pitty mee; for I'le walk in mine uprightness.
12 My foot stands right: in th'assembly I will Ichovah bless.

27 A Psalme of David.

The Lord my light, & my health is, what shall make me disdain.
PSALM XXVI

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

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

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

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

5 For in his tent in the ill-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 lifred on high shall bee, above mine enemies, who doe about encompass mee. Therefore in's tent I le sacrifice, of joye an offering, unto leboval, sing will I, yea, I will prayles sing.
When as I with my voyce doe cry, 
me, o Ichovah, heare, 
have mercy also upon mee, 
and unto mee answer.

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

Hide not thy face from mee, nor off 
in wrath thy servant cast: 
God of my health, leave, leave not mee. 
my helper been thou haft.

My father & my mother both 
though they doe mee forlaxe, 
yet will Ichovah gathering 
unto himselfe mee take.

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

Give mee not up unto the will 
of my freight-enemies: 
for witnesses false against mee stand 
and breath out cruelties.

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

Doe thou upon Ichovah waite: 
bee stablished, & let
thine heart be strengthened, & thine hope
upon Ichovah set.

Psalme 22.

A psalme of David.

I EHOVAH, unto thee I cry.
my Rock, be thou not deaf me from
left 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 Ichovahs work
they did not wise-attention yeild.
nither 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, & helpe I was:
Therefore my heart will gladness shew
and with my song I fe him confess.

The Lord of his annoynted ones
their strength, & towre of safety is.
Salvation to thy people give,
and bleffe 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
blesfe 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.

Vnto the Lord doe yee ascribe
his names glorious renowne,
in beauty of his holynes
unto the Lord bow downe.

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

Ichovahs voyce is powerfull,
Gods voyce is glorious,

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

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

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

7 God's voice divides the flames of fire.
8 Jehovah's voice doth make
the desert shake: the Lord doth cause
the Cadesh-desert shake.
9 The Lord's voice makes the hindes to calve,
and makes the forest bare:
and in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sate on the floods: the Lord
for ever sitt as King.
11 God to his folk gives strength: the Lord!
his folk with peace blessing.

Psalm 30
A Psalm & Song, at the dedication
of the house of David.

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 Jehovah,
thou hast brought up my soule:
Thou mad'st mee live, I went not downe
4 to pit. Sing to the Lord,
(yee his Saints) & give thanks when yee
his holynes record.
5 For but a moment in his wrath;
life 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.

12 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.

To the chief Musician, a psalme
of David.
IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust, let me be ashamed never:
according to thy righteousness o doe thou mee deliver.

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

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

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

5 Into thy hands my spirit I
reposing doe commit:
Ichovah God of verity,
thou haft 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 haft considered
my affliction distress:
thou haft my soule acknowledged,
in painfull anguishes;

8 And thou haft not inclosed mee
within the enemies hand:
thou mad'st my feet within the place
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 wafted.

11 To all my foes I was a scorn, chiefly my neighbours to; a feare to freinds: they that saw me without, did flye me fro.

12 I am forgot as a dead man that's out of memory: and like a vessel that is broke ev'n such a one am I.

13 Because that I of many men the flandering did heare, round about me on every side there was exceeding feare: While as that they did against mee counsell together take, they craftily have purposed my life away to make.

14 But o Ichovah, I in thee my confidence have put.

15 I sayd thou art my God. My times within thy hand are shus: From the hands of mine enemies
PSALM xxx i.

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

(3)

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

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

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

19 How great's thy goodnes, thou for the
that feare thee hast hidden:
which thou workst 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 pavilion, from the strife
of tongues, thou wilt them hide.

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

22 For I in hast say'd, I am cast..
from the sight of thine eyes:
yet thou heardst the voysce of my suir,
Psalm 32

when to thee were my cries.

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

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

32 A psalme of David, Maschil.

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

2 O blissed 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 me,
heavily did indure:
into the drought of Summer time
turned is my moisture. Selah,

5 Mine aberration unto thee
I have acknowledged,
and mine iniquity I have
not closly covered:
Against my selfe my sin, sayd I,

I will
PSALM xxii, xxiii.

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

Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee
in tinding time shall pray.
surely in floods of waters great,
come nigh him shall not they.

7 Thou art my hyding-place, thou shalt
from trouble save me out:
thou with songs of deliverance
shalt compass me about.

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

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

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

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

Yee just in God rejoyce,
prayse well th'upright: doth sure:
Prayse God with Harp, with psaltry sing.
PSALME XXX. 11.

3 Sing to him a new song,
   aloud play skillfully.

4 For the Lord's word is right: and all
   his works in vanity.

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

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

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

11 The counsell of the Lord
   abide for ever shall,
the cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

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

13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all Sonses 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 howt
there is no King saved:
nor is by multitude of strength
the strong delivered.

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

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

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

20 Our soule doth for Ichovah ways,
our help, & shield is hee:

21 for
For our heart joyes in him: for in's pure name trust wee.

Let thy mercy (Lord) be on us: like as we trust in thee.

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

Let bleffe God alwayes, his prayse shall still in my mouth be had.

My soule shall boast in God: the meke shall heare this &c bee glad.

Exalt the Lord with mee, his name let us together advance.

I foughr, God heard, who gave from all my fears deliverance.

Him they beheld, & light'ned were, nor sham'd were their faces.

This poore man cry'd, the Lord him heard, and freed from all distresse.

His camp about them round doth pitch the Angell of the Lord; who doe him feare; and to them doth deliverance afford.

O rast, also consider yee, that God is good: o blest, that man is ever whose hope doth for safety in him rest.

O stand in feare of Jehovah, his holy ones who bee. because that such as doe him feare.
Psalm 33

Not any want shall see.

30 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 evil, & thy lips
   from speaking guile keep thou.

14 Depart from evil & doe good:
   seek peace, and it follow.

15 Upon the men that righteous are
   the Lord doth set his eye:
   and likewise he doth bow his 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 fave 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 Evil shall certainly bring death;
   the wicked man upon.
PSALM xxxv.

and those that hate the just shall come to desolation.

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

25 A psalme of David.

Plead, Lord, with them that with me plead:
fight against them that fight with mee.

Of shield & buckler take thou hold, stand up my helper for to bee.

Draw out the speare & stop the way against them that my pursuers bee:
and doe thou say unto my soule I am salvation unto thee.

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.

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

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

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.

Let unknowne ruin come on him, and let his net that he doth hide, himselfe insnare: let him into the very same destruction flyde,
My soul shall in the Lord be glad:
in his salvation joyful bee.
And all my bones shall also say,
O Lord, who is like unto thee?
Who from the stronger then himselfe
the poore afflicted setteth free:
the poore afflicted & needy,
from such as spoylers of him bee.

(2)
False witnesses did up arise:
what I knew not they charg'd on mee.
Evill for good they mee repay'd,
whereby my soule might spoyled bee,
But I, when they were sick, was cloth'd
with lackloth, & I afflicted
my soule with fasting, & my pray'r
into my bosom returned.
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.
But they in mine adversity
rejoyced, & they gathered
themselves together: yea abjects
themselves against mee gathered;
And I was ignorant hereof;
and they unceasantly meteare,
With hypocrites, mockers in fealls;
at me their teeth they gnashing were.
How long o Lord wilt thou look on?
my soule from their destructions,
PSALME xxxv.

odoe thou set at liberty,
mine only one from the Lions.
18 I freely will give thanks to thee
within the congregation great:
and I thy prayses will set forth
where there be many people met.
19 Those that are wrongfully my foes,
let them not rejoice over mee:
neither let them wink with the eye,
that are my haters caulefly.
20 Because that they doe not speake peace:
but in their thoughts they doe invent
dee-it full matters against them
that in the lande for peace are bent.
21 Gaine me they op'ned their mouths wide,
& sayd, ah, ah our eye it saw.
22 Thou saw'st it (Lord) hold not thy peace:
Lord, from me be not far away.
23 Stirre up & wake to my judgement,
my God & my Lord, to my plea.
24 After thy justice, judge me, Lord
my God, lest or' me joy shou'd they.
25 Let them not say within their hearts,
aha, our soules desire have wee:
we now have swallowed him up.
0 let them never say of mee.
25 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 shou't, & be glad
that
that favour doe my righteous cause;
yea, let them say continually,
exulted be the Lord with praise,
Who doth in the prosperity
of his servants his pleasure stay.
Psalm XXX vi, xxxvi.

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

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

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

7 Rest in Ichovah, & for him with patience doe thou stay:
   fret not thy selfe because of him who 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 wise.

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

(2)

10 For yet a little while, & then the wicked shall not bee:
   yea, thou shalt diligently mark his place, & it not see.

11 But meek ones the inheritance shall of the earth 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
Psalm XXX:15-24

15 Their sword shall enter their owne heart, their bowes shall broken bee.

16 The just mans little, better is then wicked treasure.

17 For th'armes of wicked shall be broke: the Lord the just doth stay.

18 The Lord doth know upright mens dayes: and their lot is for aye.

19 Neither shall they ashamed bee in any time of ill:

and when the dayes of famine come, they then shall have their fill.

20 But wicked, & foes of the Lord as lambs fat shall decay: they shall consume: yea into fioake they shall consume away.

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 bee delighteth in his way.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not be utterly downe cast: because
because Jehovah with his hand
doth underprop him fast.

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.

But every day hee's mercifull,
and lends: his seed is blest.

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

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

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

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

The law of his God is in's heart:
none of his steps slideth.

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

I Jehovah will not such a one
relinquish in his hand,
neither will he condemn him when
adjudged he doth stand.

Wayt on the Lord, & keep his way,
and hee shall thee exalt
the earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked see thou shalt.

The
The wicked men I have beheld
in mighty pow'r to bee:
also himfelfe spreading abroad
like to a green-bay-tree.

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

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

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

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

Yea, help & free them will the Lord:
he shall deliver them
from wicked 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 chaffen mee.
Because thine hand doth press me sore:
and in me thy shafts fastened bee.
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.

Because that mine iniquityes ascended are above my head: like as an heavy burden, they to heavy upon me are layd.

My wounds stink, and corrupt they be: my foolishnes doth make it so.

I troubled am, & much bow'd downe; all the day long I mourning goe.

For with soule sores my loynes are full'd: & in my flesh is no soundnes.

I'me weak & broken sore, I roard because of my hearts restlesshes.

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

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

My freinds & lovers from my fore stand off: off stand my kinshmen eke.

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

But as one deafe, I did not heare, and as a dumb man I became as if his mouth not open were.

Thus was I as man that heares not, & in whose mouth reprooses none were. 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 vaunt the more
themselves 'gainst me, For I to halt
am neere, my grief's still mee before:

17 For my trangression I'le declare;
I for my sins will sorrow bee.

19 But yet my lively foes are strong,
who falsly hate me, multiplice.

20 Moreover they that doe repay
evill in stead of good to mee,
because I follow what is good,
to mee they adversaries bee.

21 Jehovah, doe not mee forfake:
my God o doe not farre depart
from mee. Make haft unto mine ayd,
o Lord who my salvation art.

Psalme 39

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

Sayd I will look to my ways,
left I sin with my tongue:
I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I
the wicked am among.

2 With silence tyed was my tongue,
my mouth I did refraine,
From speaking that thing which is good,
and stirred was my paine.

Mine heart within me waxed hot.
while I was musing long,
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 discern.

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

6 Sure in a vaine how walketh man; sure stir'd in vaine they are: he heaps up riches, & know's 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 fools scorne make nor mee.

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

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

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

12 Hearc my pray'r, Lord, hark to my cry, be not still at my tears: For stranger, & pilgrim with thee, I 'me, as all my fathers.
PSALME xxxix, xl.

O turne aside a while from me, 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 me. also he heard my cry.

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

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

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

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 sacrifice & offering
   wouldst not; thou boar'dt mine ear:
burnt offering, & sin offering
   thou neither didst require.
7 Then sayd I: loe, I come: ith book's
   rolle it is writ of mee.
8 To doe thy will, God, I delight:
   thy laws in my heart bee.
9 In the great congregation
   thy righteousnes I shew:
   loe, I have not refraynd my lips,
   Iehovah, 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

13 Be pleas'd Lord, to deliver mee
PSALMEXL, xlr.

to help me Lord make hast.

14 At once abaft & shamed let bee
who seek my soule to waste:
Let them be driven back, & shamed,
that wish me misery.

15 Let them be waste, to quit their shame,
that say to me, sy sy.

16 Let all be glad, & joy in thee,
that seek thee: let them say
who thy salvation love, the Lord
be magnifyde alway.

17 I both distrest & needy am,
the Lord yet thinks on mee:
my help & my deliverer thou
my God, doe not tarry.

Psalme 41
To the chief musician, a psalme
of David.

Blessed is bee that wisely doth
unto the poore attend:
the Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble send.

2 Him God will keep, & make to live,
on earth hee blest shall be;
nor doe thou him unto the will
give of his enemie.

3 Upon the bed of languishing,
the Lord will strengthen him:
thou also wilt make all his bed
within his sicknes time.

4 I sayd, Ichouah, o be thou
merciful
PSALM xli.
mercyfull unto me;
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 seeing now he lyeth downe,
he shall rise up noe more.
9 Moreover my familiar freind,
on whom my trust I set,
his heele against mee lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.
10 But Lord me pity, & mee raise,
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 say,
in mine integrity, & sett
PSALME xl. xlvii.

mee thee before for aye.

Blest hath Ichovah 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 Hatt panting doth bray after the water brooks,
even in such wise o God, my soule,
after thee panting looks.

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

My tears have been unto mee meat,
by night also by day,
while all the day they unto mee
where is thy God doe say.

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:
PSALM xii. 11.

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

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

(2)

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

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

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 doft thou bowe thy selfe downe heavily; and wherefore in mee makesst thou 2 stirr tumultuously?

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

Psalme 43.

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

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why cast's thou mee there 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 praise expresse.

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

Psalme 44

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

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

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.

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

Through thee as with a horne wee will push downe our enemies: through thy name will wee: read them downe that up against us rise.

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

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

In God wee boast all the day long, and
Psalm XLIV

and for aye prayse thy name. Selah.

9 But thou hast cast us off away, thou makest us also to be ashamed; neither dost thou forth with our armies goe.

10 Vs from before the enemy thou makest back recoyle: likewise they which our haters bee, for themselves us doe spoyle.

11 Thou hast us given like to sheep to slaughter that belong: also thou hast us scattered the heathen folk among.

12 Thou dost thy people set to sale whereby no wealth doth rise: neither dost thou obtaine increase of riches by their price.

13 Vnto our neighbours a reproach thou dost us expose, a scorne we are & mocking stock, to them that us inclose.

14 Among the heathen people thou a by word dost us make: also among the nations, at us their heads they shake.

15 Before me my confusion it is continually, and of my countenance the shame hath over covered mee.

16 Because of his voyce that doth scorne,
and 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 stretch't to a strange God our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for hee hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, for thee all day wee are kil'd: counted as sheep to slay.
23 Awake, why sleepest thou, Lord? arise, cast us not off for aye.
24 Thy countenance away from us 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 Shoshamnim, for the sonnes of Korah, Maschil a song of loves.
PSALM EXLV.

My heart good matter Boyleth forl;
my works touching the King
I speak: my tongue is as the pen
of Scribe swiftly writing.

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

3 Thy waffling sword o mighty one
gird thou upon thy thigh:
thy glorious-magnificence,
and comely majesty.

4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meeknes & righteousness:
and thy right hand shall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulnes.

5 Within the heart of the kings foes
thine arrows piercing bee:
whereby the people overcome,
shall fall downe under thee.

6 Thy th'one o God, for ever is,
the sceptre of thy state
right scepter is. Justice thou lov'st,
but wickednes dost hate:
Because of this, God ev'n thy God
hee hath annoyned 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 palaces

they
wherby they made thee glad.

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

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

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

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

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

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

They shall be brought forth with gladnes,
also with rejoyning,
shall they entrance have into
the Palace of the king.

Thy children shall instead of those
that were thy fathers bee:
PSALME xlv xlvi.

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

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

Psalme 46
To the chief musician, for the sones of Korah, a song upon Alemoth.

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

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

Though mountaines move to midst of seas

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

4 There is a river streames whereof shall rejoyce Gods city: the holy place the Tent wherein abide: 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 kingdoms moved were: he did give forth his thundering voyce the earth did melt with fear.

7 The God of Armies is with us the eternall Ichovah:
PSALM xlv i, xlv ii.

the God of Iacob 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 Unto the utmost ends of the earth
warres into peace hee turns:
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 hyc.

11 The God of armyes is with us,
the eternall Jehovah:
the God of Iacob 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
PSALME xlvii, xlviii.

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

Psalme 48
To the chief musician, a song & psalme for the sonses of Korah.

Great is Ichovah, & he is to be prayed 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 child doth bear.

7 The navies that of Tarshish are in pieces thou breakest:

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

8 As we heard, so we saw within
the Lord of hostes city,
in our Gods city, God will it
Establish eternally.

Selah.

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

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

17 Let the mountaine Sion rejoice,
and triumph let them make
who are the daughters of Judah,
ev'n for thy judgments 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.

24 For this same God he is our God
for ever & for aye:
likewise unto the very death
he guides us in our way.
P S A L M E x l i x.

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

Hear this all people, all give care
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 widsombe speaking:
and my hearts meditation shall
be of understanding.

4 Unto a speech proverbial
I will mine care incline;
I will also upon the Harp
open my dark doctrine.

5 Why should I be at all afraied
in dayes that evil 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 Theirs not a man of them that can
by any meanes redeem
his brother, nor give unto God
enough to ransom him.

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

9 That he should still for ever live
and never see the pit.

10 For he doth see that wise man dye,
the fool and brutish too
to perish, & their rich estate
to others leave they doo.

11 They think their houses are for aye
to generations all
their dwelling places, & their lands
by their owne names they call.

12 Nevertheless, in honour man,
abideth not a night:
become he is just like unto
the beasts that perish quite.

13 This their owne way their folly is;
yet whatsoe're they say,
their successors that follow them
doe well approve. Selah.

14 Like sheep so are they layd in grave,
death shall them feed upon;
& th' upright over them in morn
shall have dominion.
And from the place where they doe dwell,
the beauty which they have,
shall utterly consume away
in the devouring grave.

(3)

15 But surely God redemption
unto my soule will give,
even from the power of the grave,
for he will me receive. Selah.

16 Be
PSALME xlix. 1.

6 Be not afraid when as a man in wealth is made to grow, and when the glory of his house abundantly doth flow.

17 Because he shall carry away nothing when he doth dye: neither shall after him descend ought of his dignity.

18 And albeit that he his soule in time of his life blest, and men will praise thee, when as thou much of thy selfe makest.

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

20 Man in honour, & knoweth 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 ray'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 covenant make
   with mee by sacrifice.
6 And the heavens shall his righteousness
   shew forth apparentlie:
   because the mighty God himselfe
   a righteous judge will bee.    Selah.
(2)
7 Hearc, o my people, & I will
   speake, I will testify
   also to thee o Israel,
   I even thy God am I.
8 As for thy sacrifices I
   will finde no fault with thee,
   or thy burnt offerings, which have been
   at all times before mee.
9 He take no bullocks, nor he-goates
   from house, or foldes of thine.
10 For forest beasts, & cattell all
   on thousand hills are mine.
11 The flying soules 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
Psalm 1

thy vows to the most high.

And in the day of trouble fore
doest thou unto me cry,
and I will thee deliver, and
thou me shalt glorify.

But to the wicked God sayth, why
doest thou the mention make
of my statutes, why in thy mouth
shouldst thou my covenant take?

Sith thou dost hate teaching and dost
my words behind thee cast

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

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

Thou liest, thou dost speak against
the man that is thy brother:
and thou dost slander him that is
the sonne of thine owne mother.

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

O therefore now consider this
yee that doe God forget:
Lest I you teare, &c there be no
PSALM 1, in

any deliverer.

He glorifieth mee that doth prayse unto mee offer.

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 speakest just thou art, & cleare when thou doest judge thersore.

5 Behold, how in iniquity I did my shape receive: also my mother that mee bare in sin did mee conceive.

6 Behold
PSALME 1

6 Behold, thou dost desire the truth within the inward part:
and thou shalt make mee wise and wise 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 haft broke may cheerfully rejoyce.

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

(2)

10 A cleane heart (Lord) in me create,
also a spirit right
in me renew. O cast not mee away out of thy sight;
Nor from me take thy holy spirit.

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

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

13 O God, God of my health, set mee free from bloud guiltines,

and
PSALM 13.

and so my tongue shall joyfully sing of thy righteousness.

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

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

17 The sacrifices of the Lord they are a broken sprite: 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 walls of thy Jerusalem o doe thou build up still.

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

Another of the same.

GOD, have mercy upon mee, according to thy kindenes deare: and as thy mercyes many bee, quite doe thou my transgressions cleare.

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

3 For my transgressions I doe know,
PSALME L.

before mee is my sin dayly.

4 Gainst thee, thee only sin'd have I, & done this evill in thy sight: that when thou speakest thee 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 seccrecie.

7 Purge me with hyflope, & 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 mee 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 righteousness my tongue shall sing.

15 My lips doe thou, o Lord, uncloze,
PSALM 52.

and thy prayse shall my mouth forth show.

16 For sacrifice thou hast not chose, that I should it on thee bestow:
    Thou joyest not in burnt sacrifice.

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

18 In thy good will doe thou bestow on Sion goodnes bounteously: Jerusalems walles that lye so low, doe thou vouchsafe to edifie.

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

Psalme 52

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

7 Loe, this the man that made not God his strength: but trusted in his store of wealth, himselfe made strong in his mischievous sin.


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

Psalme 53.

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

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

that doth good there is none.

2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
   on sonses 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: Iacob shall joye
   glad Israel shall bee.

Psalme 54

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

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

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

3 For strangers up against me rise,
   and who oppresse me sore.
P S A L M E 119, 1 v.

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

7 For he hath mee delivered,
out of all miseries:
and it's desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

Psalme 55
To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil,
a psalme of David.

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

2 Bee thou attentive unto mee,
and answer mee returne,

I in my meditation
doe make a noyse & mourne.

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

4 My heart in mee is payned, on mee
deaths terrors fallen bee,

5 Trembling
PSALM 54.

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

(2)

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

14 Wee did together counsell take in sweet society: and wee did walk into the house of God in company.

15 Let death seize on them, & let them goe downe quick into hell: for wickednes among them is in places where they dwell.

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

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

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:
PSALM 1 v, 1 vr.

nor shall he suffer righteous ones
to be removed at all.

23 But thou o God, shalt downe to hell
bring them who bloody bee,
guilefull shall not live halfe their dayes:
but I will trust in thee.

Psalm 56.
To the chief musician upo Ionath Elem Recho-
-kim, Michram of David, when the Philistims
tooke him in Gath.

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

1 Mine enemies they would
my swallowl up dayly;
for they be many that doe fight
against mee, o most high.

2 I le put my trust in thee,
what time I am afraid.

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

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

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

7 Shall they make an escape
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: are they not
within thy registres.

9 Then shall my foes turne back,
when I crye unto thee:
this I doe know assuredly,
because God is for mee.

10 In God I'le prayse his word:
the Lords word I will prayse.

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

12 Thy 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 place.
Psalm Lvir.

1. 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 haft,
     swallow me utterly: Selah.

   the Lord from heaven will send forth
   his grace & verity.

4. My soule's 'mongst lions, & I ly.
    with men on-fier-fet:

   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. Up o my glorie start;

   Wake Psaltery & Harp, I will
    awake in the morning.

9. Among the folk I'le prays thee, Lord,
    'mongst nations to thee sing.
For great unto the heavens is
ty mercifull bounty:
thy verity also doth reach
unto the cloudy skye.

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

Psalme 5
To the chief musician, Altschich,
michtam of David.

Do e ye congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?
and o ye sons of earthly men,
doe ye judge uprightness?

Yea you in heart will working be
injurious-wickednes;
and in the land you will weigh our
your hands violentnes.

The wicked are estranged from
the womb, they go astray
as soone as ever they are borne;
uttering lyes are they.

Their poyson's like serpents poyson:
they like deafe Aspe, her care

that stops. Though Charmer wisely charme,
his voice she will not heare.

Within their mouth doe thou their teeth
break out, o God most strong,
doe thou Jehovah, the great teeth
break of the lions young.
Psalm 59

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

8 Like to a snaye that melts, so let each of them passe away; like to a womens untimely birth see Sun that neuer they may.

9 Before your potts can seele the thornes, take them away shall hee, as with a whirlwinde both living, and in his jealouse.

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 Altrasith, 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 men that be bloody.

5 For loe, they for my soule lay wayte;

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.

3 Lord God of holie, thou Israels God,

rise to visit therefore:

all heathens, who sin wilfully,

to them shew grace no more.

5 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 us at all doth heare.

8 But thou o Lord, at them wilt laugh,

and heathens all wilt mock.

9 And for his strength, I le wayt on thee

for God is my high Rock.

(2)

10 God of my mercy manyfould

with good shal prevent mee:

and my desire upon my foes

the Lord will let mee see.

11 Slay them not, lest my folk forget:
PSALM CIX.

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 Confuse in wrath, consume & let
them be no more; that they
may know that God in Jacob rules,
to the ends of the earth. Selah.
14 And at evening let them returne,
and like dogs a noisfe make;
and so about the city round
a compass doe let them take.
15 And let them wander up & downe
seeking what they may eat,
and if they be not satisfied,
than let them grudge thereat,
16 But I will sing thy powre, & shout
in the morning thy kindenesse:
for thou my towre & refuge art
in day of my distresse.
17 Thou art my strength, & unto thee,
sing psalmes of praise will I:
for God is mine high towre, he is
the God of my mercy.

Psalm 60.

To the chief musician upon Shushan Eduth
Michran of David, to teach, when he strove with
Aram Naharaim, & with Aram Zobah when
Joab
PSALME lx.

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

O God, thou hast rejected us, and scattered us abroad:

thou hast displeased been with us,

return to us o God.

2 The land to tremble thou hast caused,

thou it asunder brake:

doest thou the breaches of it heal,

for it doth moveing shaketh.

3 Thou hast unto thy people shewed things that are hard 

thou hast also the cup of trembling 

given to them to tast.

4 But unto them that doest the ear, 

a Banner to display 

thou given hast to be lift up 

for thy truths sake. Selah.

5 That if of those who thy beloved are 

delivered may bee, 

o doest thou save with thy right hand 

and answer give to mee.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke, 

rejoysce therein will I, 

Shechem I will divide, & meete 

of Succoth the valley.

7 To mee doth Gilead appertaine, 

Manassch mine besides: 

Ephraim the strenght is of my head, 

Judah my lawes prescries.

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

O
PSALM lx, lx.

1. over Edom my shoe,
2. o Palestine, because of mee
3. be thou triumphant too.
4. 9 Who is it that will mee lead
5. to the city fortified?
6. and who is he that will become
7. into Edom my guide?
8. 10 Is it not thou, o God, who hadst
9. cast us off heretofore?
10. and thou o God, who with our hoasts
11. wouldst not goe out before?
12. 11 O give to us help from distressse
13. for mans help is but vaine:
14. 12 Through God wee doe great acts, he shall
15. 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
2. 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
3. strong Fort from the enemy.
4. Within thy Tabernacle I
4. for ever will abide,
  within the covert of thy wings
  I'le seek my selfe to hide. Selah'
5. 5 For thou o God, hast heard the vowes
5. that
Psalm 62

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

Ruly my soule in silence waytes
the mighty God upon:
from him it is that there doth come
all my salvation.

He only is my rock, & my salvation; it is hee
that my defence is, so that I
moved greatly shall not bee.

How long will yee mischief devise
against man; he slaine yee shall,
all yee are as a toothing fence,
& like a bowing wall.

Yet they consult to cast him downe
PSALM \textit{xvii.}

from his excellency:

\textit{lyes they doe love,with mouth they bless, but they curse inwardly.} Selah.

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

6 He only is my rock, & my
salvation, it is hee
that my defence is, so that I
shall never mooved bee.

7 In God is 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 pour ye out your hearts:
\textit{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 & a aine thi word
I have it heard that a"power
belongs unto the Lord.
PSALME 63

12 Also to thee benignity
   o Lord, doth appertain,
   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 whereas no water is that thirsty is & dry.

5 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 prayers tell.
4 Thus will I blessing give to thee whilst that alive am I:
   and in thy name I will lift up these hands of mine on high.
5 My soule as with marrow & fat
   shall satisfied bee:
   my mouth also with joyful lips
   shall praise give unto thee.
6 When as that I remembrance have of thee my bed upon,
   and on thee in the night watches have meditation.
Because that thou hast been to me
be that to me help brings;
therefore will I sing joyfully
in shadow of thy wings.
My soul out of an ardent love
doth follow after thee:
also thy right hand it is that
which hath upheld me.
But as for those that seek my soul
to bring it to an end,
they shall into the lower parts
of the earth downe descend.
By the hand of the sword also
they shall be made to fall:
and they be for a portion
unto the Foxes shall.
But the King shall rejoice in God,
all that by him doe swear
shall glory, but stopped shall be
their mouths that lyars are.

Psalm 64
To the chief musician, a psalme
of David.

O God, when I my prayer make,
my voice thin doth thou heare;
also doth thou preserve my life
safe from the enemies feare.
And from the secret counsell of
the wicked hide thou mee:
from the insurrection of them
that work iniquite.
PSALME lx iv.

3 Who have their tongue now sharpend like as it were a sword;
and bend their bowes to shoot their shafts
even a most bitter word:
4 That they in secretie may shoot
the perfect man to hirr.
suddenly doe they shoot at him,
& never scare a whitt.
3 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 every man
also the heart is deep.
7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft,
be sudden their wound shall.
8 So that they shall make their owne tongue
upon themselves to fall,
All that see them shall flee away.
9 All men shall fear, & tell
the works of God, for his doing
they shall consider well.
10 The just shall in the Lord be glad,
and trust in him he shall:
and they that upright are in heart
in him shall glory all.

Psalm 65

To the chief musician, a psalme and
song of David.
O GOD, in Sion silently prayse wayteh upon thee: and thankfully unto thee shall the vow performed bee.

O thou that harken dost unto the prayr that men doe make, ev'n unto thee therefore all flesh themselves they shal berake.

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

O blessed is the man of whom thou thy free choyee 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 satisfye shall wee; and with the holy things likewise that in thy temple bee.

In righteousnes, thou, by the things that dreadfully are done, wilt answer give to us, O God, of our salvation: Upon whom all the ends of the earth do consitently stay. & like wise they that are removed far off upon the sea.

He lets fast mountaines by his strength girr with might. Hee doth savage the noys of seas, noys of their waves
They at thy tokens are afraid
that dwell in parts far out;
out goings of the morning thou
and evening makst to shout.

Thou visitest the earth, & dost
it moisten plenteously,
with God's streame, full of water
enrichest it greatly:
When thou hast so prepared it,
thou dost them come prepare.
The ridecs thou abundantly
waterest that in it are;
The furrows of it thou settest,
with showers that do fall
thou makst it soft; thou dost thereof
the springing blessing withall.

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

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

Clothed the pastures are with flocks,
corne over-covering
the valleys is; so that for joy
they shout, they also sing.
PSALM 66.

Psalme 66.

To the chief musician a psalm or song.

O All ye lands, a joyful noise unto God do ye raise.

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

3 How dreadful in thy works art thou? unto the Lord say ye:

through thy powers 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 ye notice, he in his doing terrible towards mens children is.

6 He did the sea into dry land convert, a way they had on foot to passe the river through, there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever, his eyes the nations spie: let not those that rebellious are lift up themselves on high. Selah.

8 Ye people bless our God, &c make his praises your be heard.

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

10 For God thou hast us prov'd, thou hast
PSALME 119. 11 Into the net brought us, thou hast on our loynes streightnes ryde. 12 Men o're our heads thou mad'st to ride, through fire & water passe did wee, but us thou broughtst into a place that wealtie was.
13 With offrings I'Ile go to thine house; my vowes I'Ile pay to thee.
14 Which my lips uttered, & mouth spake, when trouble was on mee.
15 Burnt offrings I'Ile offer to thee that full of faines 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 feare's 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 listened attentively.
20 Blest be the mighty God, because neither my prayr hath hee, nor yet his owne benignity, turned away from mee.
PSALM 67

Psalme 67
To the chief musician on Negino.h
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.

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

2 O God let thee the people prayse,
let all people prayse thee.

3 O let the nations rejoice,
and let them joyfull bee:
For thou shalt give judgement unto
the people righteously,
also the nations upon earth
thou shalt them lead safely. Selah.

4 O God let thee the people prayse,
let all people prayse thee.

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

6 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.
Psalm 118

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

2 As smaake is driven away, even so
doethou them drive away:
as wax at fire melts, in Gods sight
let wicked so decay.

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

4 Sing to God, to his name sing praise,
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 cafe
God is a judge, & that within
his holy dwelling place.

6 God scates 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 desert wildernes
thou diddest marching walk. Selah.

8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,
from heavens the drops downe fell:

Ps 3 Sinai
Sinarit itself moved before the God of Israel.

9 O God thou on thy heritage
didst send a plentiful rain,
whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirmed again.

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

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

12 Kings of hosts fled, fled, she that layd
at home spoyle devided.

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

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

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

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

(5)

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

18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst
captivity captive,
for men, yea, for rebels also thou diddest gifts receive; That the Lord God might dwell with them.

19 Who dayly doth us load with benefits, blest be the Lord that's our salvation God. Selah.

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

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

(4)

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

23 That thy foot may be dipp'd within blood of thine enemies; imbrude the tongue of thy dogs may be in the same likewyle.

24 They have thy goings secrect to God thy goings in progress; ev'n of my God my King within place of his holynesse.

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

26 Bless God in Churches, the Lord from the spring of Israel.

27 There little Benjamin the chief with Judah's Lords, & their counsel
Psalm 158

Counsel with Zebulons princes, and Naphtalies lords were.

23 That valiant strength the which thou hast
thy God hath commanded;
strengthen o God, the thing which thou
for us hast effected.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shall bring gifts to thee.

30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troops
of bulls that mighty bee:
With peoples calves, with him that troops
with pieces of silvar:
O scatter thou the people that
delight themselves in war.

31 Princes shall out of Egypt come,
& Ethiopias land
Shall speedily unto the Lord
reach her out-stretched hand.

32 Earths kingdoms sing yee unto God:
unto the Lord sing praise. Selah.

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

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

35 God fearfull from his holy place
the God of Israel, hee
gives strength & powre unto his folk,
o let God blessed bee.
PSALME 199.

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

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

I am in muddy deep sunk downe, where I no standing have: Into deep waters I am come, where floods mee overflow.

I of my crying weary am, my throat is dryed so; Mine eyes faile: I wait for my God.

They that have hated mee without a cause, then mine heads raise 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.

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

Who wait on thee, Lord God of holies, let not be shamed for mee: O never suffer them who doe for thee inquiry make, o God of Israel, to be confounded for my sake;

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

Q
I as a stranger am become
unto my brethren;
and am an alien unto
my mothers children.

For of thy house the zeal me hath
up eaten: every one
who thee reproach, their reproaches
are fallen mee upon

In saits, I wept & spent my soule,
this was reproach to mee.

And I my garment sackcloth made:
yet mutt their proverb bee.

They that do sit within the gate,
against mee speak they do;
unto the drinkers of strong drink,
I was a song also.

But I in an accepted time
to thee Lord, make my prayr:
mee Lord, in thy salvations truth,
in thy great mercy heare.

Deliver me out of the mire,
and mee from sinking keep:
let mee be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.

O'reflow mee let not water floods,
nor mee let swallow up
the deep, also let not the pitt
her mouth upon mee shut.

Iehovah heare thou mee, for good
is thy benignity:
turne unto mee according to
greatnes of thy mercy.
17 And hide not thou thy countenance
from thy servant away;
because that I in trouble am;
heare me without delay.
18 O draw thou nigh unto my soule,
doe thou it vindicate;
give mee deliverance, because
of them that doe mee hate.
19 Thou haft knowne my reproach, also
my shame, & my disgrace:
mine adversaries every one
they are before thy face.
(4)
20 Reproach mine heart brake, I was grieued:
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 thirth 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 shold
have been for their welfare.
23 And let their eyes be darkened,
that they may never see:
with trembling also make their joyres
to shake continuallie.
PSALM lxix.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seize on them thine anger fell.
25 Their Palace let be desolate: none in their tents let dwell.
25 Because they him doe persecute on whom thy stroke is found: also they talk unto the grief of them whom thou dost wound.
27 Thou unto their iniquity iniquity doe add: into thy righteousness for them let entrance none be had.
29 Out of the book of the living o doe thou them forth blor, and amongst them that righteous are be written let them not.

(1)

29 But Lord, I: me poore & sorrowfull: let thy health lift me hy.
30 With song I'll praise the name of God: with thanks him magnify.
31 Unto Jehovah is also shall be more pleasing far, then any ox or bullock young, that horn'd & hoofed are.
32 This thing when as they shall behold, then shall be glad the meek; also their heart shall ever live that after God doe seek.
33 For the Lord hears the poore,nor doth despise whom he hath bound.

34 Let
Psalm 44
Let heav'n, earth, seas & all therein that moves, his prayers found.
For God will Judah's cityes build, and Sion he will save:
that they may dwell therein, & may it in possession have.
The seed also of his servants inherit shall the same:
also therein inhabit shall they that do love his name.
Psalm 70
To the chief musician, a psalm to bring to remembrance.
O God, to rescue mee,
Lord, to mine help, make haste.
Let them that after my soule seek ashamed be, & abash:
Turned back & ashamed let them that in my hurt delight.
Turned back let them ha, ha, that say, their shame for to requite.
Let all those that thee seek joy, & be glad in thee:
Let such as love thy health say still, magnify de let God bee.
Make haste to me Lord, for I poore am & needy:
thou art mine ay!, & my helper o Lord, doe not tarry.

Psalm 71
PSALM 1xxr.

I EHOVAH, I for safety doe
berake my selfe to thee:
  o let me not at any time
  put to confusion bee.
2 Me rescue in thy 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 always may resort:
thou gav'ft 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 he whom from my youth
  my trust is set upon :
6 Thou hast upheld mee from the womb,
  thou art he that tookst mee
  out of my mothers belly; still
  my praise 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 praise,
  & honour all day long.
9 Within the time of elder age
  o cast me not away,

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

10 Because they that be enemies to me, against me spake, and they that for my soule lay-wray, counsel together take.

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

12 Depart not farre from mee, o God, my God haft 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.

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 righteousness, 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 even of thine only.
17 From my youth up o mighty God,
thou hast instructed mee:
and hitherto I have declared
the wonders wrought by thee.

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

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 greatness multiply
& comfort me alwayes.

22 Also with tuned Psaltery
I will shew forth thy praysse,
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 rejoice
when I shall sing to thee:
Psalme 72

A psalme for Solomon.

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

2 He shall thy folk with justice judge, & to thy poore see judgement done,

2 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.

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

6 Like raine on mowne graffe he shall come: as showres on earth distilling-fall.

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

4 And from the sea unto the sea, from floud to lands end reigne shall bee.

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 Upon him presents shall bestow of Tarshish, & the Isles, the Kings, Shebahs, & Sebals Kings also, shall unto him give offerings.

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

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

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

14 Their soules from fraud & violence by him shall free redemption have: And precious in his sight shall be the bloud of them. And he shall live, and unto him shall everyone of purest gold of Shebah give: Also each one their humble prayre in his behalfe shall make alwayes: and every one his blesseines shall dayly celebrate with prayse.

(3)

16 Of corn, an handful there shall be with 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 graffe on earth shall flourish all.

17 His name for ever shall endure as long as Sun continue shall:
PSALME lxvii.

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

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

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

This. After the common tunes.

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

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

THIRD BOOKE.

Psalme 73
A psalme of Asaph.

Truly to Israel God is good;
to men of a clean heart.

2 But my feet almost slipt, my steps
aside did well nigh start.

3 For I was envious at the fools,
in peace to see the ill.

4 For in their death no bands there are;
but firme their strength is still.

5 Like other mean 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
encompass them about,
and like a garment; violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Within the fames 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 heavens they set their mouth;
their tongue through the earth doth walk.

To There
Therefore his people unto them
have hither turned in,
and waters out of a full cup
wrung out to them have been.
And they have sayd, how can it be
that God this thing should know,
& is there in the highest one
knowledge hereof also?
Loe, these are the ungodly ones
who have tranquillity:
within the world they doe increase
in rich ability.
Surely in vaine in purity
cleanned my heart have I.
And hands in innocence have washt,
for plagu'd am I dayly:
And every morning chartered.
If I think thus to say,
thy childrens generation
loe then I should betray;
And when this poynt to understand
causing I did devif;
the matter too laborious
appeared in mine eyes.
Vntrill unto the sanctuary
of God I went, & then
prudently did understand
the last end of these men.
Surely in places slippery
these men thou placed hast:
and into depositions
thou dost them downward call.

19 As in a moment, how are they
brought to destruction?
how are they utterly consumed
with sad confusion?

20 Like to a dream when as a man
awaking doth arise,
so thou o God, when thou awak'st
their Image shalt despise.

21 My heart thus was leaven'd with grief,
prickt were my reins by mee:

22 So foolish was I, & knew not,
like a beast before thee.

(4)

23 Nevertheless continually
before thee I doe stand:
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,
Psalm 74
Maschil of Asaph.

O God, why hast thou cast us off, why doth thy rage endure? for ever smaeks out against the sheepe of thy pasture?

1 Thy congregation calle to minde of old by thee purchast: the rod of thine inheritance which thou redeemed hast, This mount Sion wherin thou dwelst.

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

3 Amisth thy Church thy foes do roar: their Banners fet for signes.

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

5 But now with axe & maules at once, her carued works they beat downe.

Psalm 74
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 haft destroyed all.

28 But as for mee, for mee it's good neede God for to repaire: in God the Lord I put my trust, all thy works to declare.
PSALM 1xx iv.

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.

9 Our signes we see not, there's no more
   a Prophet us among:
   nor with us any to be found
that understands how long.

10 How long shall the oppressing foe
    o mighty God, defame?
thine enemy for evermore
    shall he blaspheme thy name?

11 Why dost thou thus withdraw thine hand,
    the right hand of thy strength?
out of thy bosom o 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
salvarion working.

13 Thou diddest by thy mighty powre
   divide 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 people that in desarts dwell
for meat thou didst him make.
15 Thou clav'ft the fountain & the floud,
thou dri'dst up flouds of might.
16 Thine is the day, & night is thine:
thou Sun prepar'ft, & light:
17 Thou all the borders of the earth
haft constituted fast:
the summer & the winter cold
the same thou formed haft.

(3)

18 Remember this, the enemy
reproachfully doth blame,
0 Lord, also the foolish folk
blasphemed have thy name.
19 O doe not to the multitude
thy turtles foule deliver:
the congregation of thy poore
forget not thou for ever.
20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect:
because the dark places
of the earth with habitations
are full of furiousnes.
21 O let not the oppressed one
returne away with shame:
0 let the poor & needy one
give prays unto thy name.
22 Arise o God, plead thine owne cause:
have thou in memorie
how day by day the foolish man
with scorne reproacheth thee.
PSALM 1xxxiv, 1xxxv.

23 Thine enemies voice forget thou: the loud tumult of those continually on high ascends that rise thee to oppose. 

Psalme 75

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

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

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

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 stifamed 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,
Psalme lxx v, lxx vi.

for evermore I will
sing praises 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 Judah God is knowne: his name
is great in Israel.

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

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

4 Illustrious thou art, thou dost
the mounts of prey excell.

5 They that arc stout of heart are spoyle,
they slept their sleep profound:
and of the men of might there is
none that their hands have found.

6 Of Jacob o thou mighty God,
as thy rebuke out past,
the chariot also, & the horse
in a dead sleepe are cast.

(2)

7 Thou even thou art to be feared.
and who is it before
thy presence that can stand, when as
that thou art angry sore?

8 Thou diddest cause for to be heard
PSALM 1xx vi, 1xx vii.

Judgment from heav'n above:
the earth exceedingly did fear,
also it did not move.

9 When as the mighty God arose,
to the execution
of judgment, to save all the meek
that are the earth upon. Selah.

10 Assuredly unto thy pray'se,
shall turne the wrath of man:
& the remainder of the earth
also thou shalt restrain.

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,
dreadful he is withall.

Psalm 77
To the chief musician, to Jeduthun, a
psalm 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
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?
& pleas'd will he not bee?

8 His tender mercy is it ceast
to perpetuitee:
His promise doth it, faile for aye?

9 Hath God forget 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 muse'also of all thy works,
& of thy doings talk.

S 2

13 with.
PSALM. cxvii, lxxviii.

13 Within the temple is thy way, o God, where thou dost walk.
What god so great as our God is?

14 Works wonderful are those that thou hast done; among the folk thou dost thy strength declare.

15 Those that thy people are thou hast with thine owne armes set free, of Jacob also of Joseph; the children 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 found 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 with sea, thy paths and steps unknowne, are in the deep.

20 By Moses & by Arons hand thou left thy folk like sheep.

Psalme 78
Maschil of Asaph.

Give listening care unto my law, yee people that are mine.
PSALME lxx viii.

1. Into the sayings of my mouth
do ye your ear incline.

2. My mouth I'le ope in parables,
I'le speak hid things of old:

3. Which we have heard & knowne:
and which our fathers have us told.

4. Them from their children we'll not hide,
to the after age showing
the Lord's prayers: his strength, & works
of his wondrous doing.

5. In Jacob he a witness set,
& put in Israel
a law, which he our fathers charged,
they should their children tell:

6. That that 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 sonses of Ephraim,
that went out with their bowe,
did turne their backs in the day when
they did to battell goe.

10. God's
Gods co"Vzant they kept not: to walk
in his law they denyde:
His works, & wonders, they forgot,
that he to them descryde.
Things that were merfulous he did
within their fathers sight:
in Egipts land, within the field
of Zoan, by his might.
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.
With cloud by day, with fire all night.
he led them; Rocks he clave
in wilderises, as from great deeps
drink unto them he gave.
Ev'n from out of the styony rock
streames he did bring also,
& caused water to run downe
like as the rivers do.

Moreover they did add ye more
against him for to sin:
by their provoking the most high
the wildernes within.
And also they within their heart
did tempt the God of might:
by asking earnestly for meat
for their soules appetite.
Moreover they against God spake:
they sayd can God be able
within
PSALME Ixxviii.

Within the desert wilderness
to furnish us a table:

20 Loe, he the rock smote, thence gushed out
waters, & streams did flow:
for his folk can he flesh provide,
can he give bread also?

21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,
so kindled was a fire
against Jacob: & against Israel
there came up wrathful fire.

22 For they in God believed not:
nor in his health did hope:

23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds:
& doors of heav'n set ope:

(4)

24 Manna to eate he rained on them;
& gave them the heav'n's wheat.

25 Each man of them ate Angell's food:
to th' full he sent them meate.

26 He heavens he made the East-winde blow:
brought South-winde by his pow'r.

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:
Howbeit they were not estranged
from their lustfull desire:
but while their meat was in their mouths,
upon them came God's ire,
And flew their fat ones: & smote downe
of Israel the choise men.
Still for all this they sinned: nor did
believe his wonders then.
Therefore he did in vanity
the dayes of their life spend,
and hastily he brought their yeares
unto a fearfull end.
When he them flew, then after him
they fought with their desire:
and they return'd, early also
did after God enquire.
Likewise that God was their strong rock
they call'd to memoree:
and that the mighty God most high,
was their Redeemer free.
Yet with their mouth they flattred him:
and to him their tongues lyde.
For right their heart was not in them:
nor did in's covenant byde.
But full of mercy, he forgave
their sin, & stroyd them not;
yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside,
nor rayst'd all's anger hot.
For he, that they were but fraile flesh,
and as it were a wunde
that
PSALME lxviii.

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

(6)

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

41 Yea, they tur'd, tempted God: & did stint It's holy one.

42 His hand they did not, nor the day keep in their remembrance: wherein he from the enemy gave them deliverance:

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

44 Also how his rivers had converted into bloud:

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

45 Amongst them, which did them devour. 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 haise: their Sycamores with frost.

48 Also unto the haile he did their cartell shut up fast: likewise their heards of carrell to the fiery thunder blast
He cast on them fierce ire, & wrath, & indignation, & sore distress: by sending forth ill Angels them upon.

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

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

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

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

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

Fore them he cast the heathen out, their lot he did devide by line: & Israel's tribes he made in their tents to abide.

Yet they tempted the most high God
& grieved him bitterly: 
also his testimonies they 
kept not attentively:
57 But like their fathers back they turned 
and faithlesness did show: 
they turned were aside even like 
to a deceitful bowe.
58 For they to anger did provoke 
him with their places yea: 
& with their graven Images, 
move'd him to jealousy.
59 God hearing this, was wroth, & loath'd.
First with hatred great:
60 So Shiloh's tent he left: the tent 
which men among it he set,
61 And he delivered his strength 
into captivity: 
also into the enemies hand 
his beautiful glory.
62 To th' sword he gave his folk: & was 
wrath with his heritage.
63 Fire their young men devour'd: their maides 
none gave to marriage.
64 Their Priests fell by the sword: also 
their widows did not weep.
65 Then did the Lord arise as one 
awakened out of sleepe: 
Like a strong man that after wine
66 doth shout. He also smote 
his foes behind: & so he gave 
them an eternall blit.
Then he did Joseph's tent refuse:

nor Ephraim's tribe approved.

But he the tribe of Judah chose:

mount Sion which he loved.

And he his Sanctuary built

like unto places high:

like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuity.

Of David also his servant.

election he did make,

and from the place of folding up
the sheep he did him take.

From following the ewes with young
he did him then advance;
to feed Jacob his folk, also
Isr'ell his inheritance.

So he according to his hearts
integrity them fed:

and by the wise discretion
of his hands he them led.

A psalm of Asaph.

O GOD, the heathen entred have
thine heritance, & defylde
thine holy temple: they on heaps
Jerusalem have pylde.

The dead bodyes of thy servants
they given have for meate

to th' foules of heav'n: flesh of thy Saints
for beasts of earth to eate.
Psalm 119

3 Their blood they have forth poured round about Jerusalem
like unto waters: & there was none for to bury them.

4 To those that neere unto us dwell reproach become are wee:
a scotting & a scorne to them that round about us bee,

5 How long, Jehovah, wilt thou still continue in thine ire,
for ever? shall thy jealoufie burne like as doth the fire?

6 Upon the heathen poure thy wrath which never did thee know,
upon the kingdoms that have not called on thy name also.

7 Because they Iacob have devour'd: his habitation
they also wondrously have brought to desolation.

8 Minde not against us former sins,
let thy mercies make haste
us to prevent: because we are neere utterly layd waste.

9 God of our safety, help thou us
for thy names glory make,
us free also, & purge away our sin for thy names sake.

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

before
before our eyes, the vengeance of
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 alwayes:
and unto generations all,
wee will shew forth thy prayse.

Psalm 80
To the chief musician upon Shosannim
Eduth, a psalme of Asaph.

O Israel's shepheard,give thou eare;
that Ioseph leadst about
like as a flock: that dwellst betweene
the Cherubims; shine our.

2 Before Ephr' im & Benjamin,
Manasleth s tribe also,
doesthou stir up thy strength, & come,
and to us safety shou.

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 hooasts, how long wilt thou
be wroth at thy folks prayrs?
Psalm 88

5 Thoufeedst with bread of tears, & them to drink giv'est many tears.

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

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

(2)

8 Thou hast brought out of Egypt land a Vine, thou diddest call the heathen people forth, also this vine thou planted hast.

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

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

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

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

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

14 wee
PSALM lxxx, lxxx i.

(8)

14 Wee doe beseech thee to returne
  o God of hostes, 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 Upon the man of thy right hand
  let thine hand present bee:
  upon the son of man, whom thou
  hast made so strong for thee.

18 So then from henceforth wee will not
  from thee goe back at all:
  o doe thou quicken us, & wee
  upon thy name will call.

19 Lo'd God of hostes, turne us againe,
  and cause thy countenance
  to shine forth upon us, so wee
  shall have deliverance.

Psalme 82

To the chiefe musician upon Gittith,
apsalme of Asaph.

Sing unto God who is our strength,
and that with a loud voyce:
unto him that is Jacobs God
PSALME lxxx x.

make yee a joyfull noyse.

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

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

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

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

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

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

8 Hear me my people, & I will testify unto thee: o Israel, if that thou wilt attention give to mee.

9 Any strange god there shall not be
PSALM  lxxxi.

in midst of thee at all:

nor unto any forrein god
thou bowing downe shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God who thee
from land of Egypt led:
thy mouth ope wide, & thou by mee
with plenty shalt be fed.

11 My people yet would not give care
unto the voyce I spake:
and Israel would not in mee
quiet contentment take.

12 So in the hardnes of their heart
I did them send away,
in their owne consultations
likewise then walked they.

(3)

13 O that my people unto mee
obedient had bin:
and o that Israel he had
walked my wayes within.

14 I should within a little time
have pulled downe their foes:
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.

15 The haters of the Lord to him
obedience should have saynd:
but unto perpetuity
their time should have remaind.
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
the assembly 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 unrighteoulsie?
& 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 distress.

4 The wafted poore, & those that are
needy deliver yee;
and them redeeme out of the hand
of such as wicked bee.

5 They know not, nor will understand
in darkness they walk on:
all the foundations of the earth
quite out of course are gone.

6 I sayd that 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 83

A psalm or song of Asaph,

O God, do not thou silence keep:

Do not thou refrain thyself from speaking, & o God.

Do not thou dumb remaine.

For loe, thine enemies that be
doc rage tumultuously:

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

Against those that thy people be
they crafty counsel take;
alfo against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.

They sayd, left they a nation be,
let's cut them downe therefore,
that in remembrance Israel's name
may not be any more.

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

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

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

Assyria morover is
conjoyned unto them:
& help they have administered
unto Lords children.

(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 nere to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited:
who also did become as dung
that on the earth is spread.
11 Like unto Oreb, & like Zeeb
make thou their Nobles fall,
yea, as Zeba & Zalmunna
make thou their Princes all.
12 Who said, 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 burn e a wood, & as
the flame sets hills on fire:
15 So with thy tempest them pursue,
& slught them in thine ire.
16 Doc thou their faces all fill full
of ignominius shame:
that so they may o Lord, be made
to seek after thy name.
17 Confounded let them ever be,
and terrible troubled:
yea, let them be put unto shame,
That men may know; that thou whose name
LEHOVAH is only,
art over all the earth throughout
advanced the most high.

Psalme 84
To the chief musician upon Gittith a psalm
for the sonses of Korah.

How amiable Lord of hosts
thy tabernacles bee?

My soule longs for Iehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in mee.
Mine heart, my flesh also cryes out
after the living God:

Yea ev'n the sparrow hath found out
an house for her aboad.
Also the swallow findes her nest.

thine Altars nere unto
where thee her young lays: Lord of hosts,
my King; my God also.

Blest they that dwell within thy house:
still they will give thee prays.

Blest is the man whose strengthes in thee,
in whose heart are their ways.

Who as they passe through Baca's Vale
doe make it a fountaine:
also the pooles that aretherin
are filled full of raine:

From strengthe to strengthe they go: to God
in Sion all appeare.

Lord God of hosts, o heare my praysr,
Psalm 85

O Jacob's God, give ease: Selah

9 Behold o God our shield: the face
    of thine annoymed see.

10 For better's in thy courts a day,
    then elsewhere thousands bee:
    I rather had a doore-keeper
    be it 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 purs his trust in thee.

To the chief musician, a psalme for the
    sionnes of Korah.

O LORD, thou hast been to the land
gracious: Jacob's captivity
thou hast returned with thy hand.

2 Thou also the iniquity
    of thy people hast pardoned:
        thou all their sin hatt 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 lxxx v, lxxx v r.

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 rejoice in thee.

(2)

7 Lord on us shew thy mercy; eke thy saving health on us bestow.

8 I’ll hark what God the Lord will speak, for be’ll speak peace his folk unto, and to his Saints: but let not them to foolishnes returne agen.

9 Surely his saving health is nigh unto all them that doe him feare; that in our land may dwell glory.

10 Mercy & truth met together, prosperity & righteousness embracing did each other kiss.

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

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.

1 J acobs captivity.

2 Thou hast brought back: thou pard’ned hast thy
PSALM 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 Show us thy mercy, Lord; on us
thy saving health bestow.

(2)
8 Ile heare what God the Lord will speak:
for to his people peace
he'll speak, & to his Saints: lest they
returne to foolishnes.
9 Surely naere them that doe him feare
is his salvation:
that glory may within our land
have habitation.
10 Mercy & truth doe joyntly meet:
justice & peace doe kishe.
11 Truth springs from earth: & righteousness
from heaven looking is.
12 Ye what is good the Lord shall give:

W 2 and
Psalm 1xxxv, 1xxxvi.

and yeild her fruit our land.

13 Justice shall 'fore him goe: & make her steps 1' th way to stand.

Psalm 96

A prayer of David.

Bow downe o Lord, thine earc, & harken unto mee:
because that I afflieted am, also I am needie.

1 Doe thou preserve my soule, for gracious am I: o thou my God, thy servant save, that doth on thee rely.

2 Lord pity me, for I cry daily thee unto.

3 Rejoyce thy servants soule: for Lord to thee mine list I do.

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

5 Jehovah, o doe thou give eare my pray'r unto:

6 & of my supplications attend the voyce also.

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

8 Amongst the gods, o Lord,
none is there like to thee:
neither with thine are any works
that may compared bee.

9 All nations o Lord,
whom thou hast made, the same
shall come & worship thee before:
and glorify thy Name.

10 Because thou mighty art,
the things that thou hast done
are wonderfull, thou art thy selfe
the mighty God alone.

11 Iehovah, unto mee
o make thy way appeare,
walk in thy truth I will; mine heart
unite thy name to see.

12 With all mine heart I will
o Lord my God, thee prays.
& I will glorify thy name,
for evermore alwayes.

15 Because that unto mee
thy mercy doth excell,
also thou hast delivered,
my soule from lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud, & troup
of violent rose against mee,
after my soule they sought: nor have
before them placed thee.

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

and
PSALM lxxxv, lxxxvi.

& 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 ashamed; because Lord, thou doft 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 Iacobs rents, the Lord loves the gates of Sion.

3 Things glorious spoken are o Gods city, of thee. Selah.

4 I le mention Rahab, & Babel, to them that doe know mee, Behold Philistia, Tyrus city likewise, with Ethiopia, that this man by birth did thence arise.

5 Also it shall be sayd, of Sion that borne there this & that man was, & the high & himselfe shall establish her.

6 Ichovah he shall count, ev'n at that time when as, the people he doth number up,
Psalm 88

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

Lord God of my salvation, before thee day & night cry'd I.

Before thee o let my prayer come: incline thine ear unto my cry.

Because my soul is troubled so: and my life draws nigh to the grave.

Counted with them to the pit that go: I'me as a man that no strength have.

Free among those men that be dead, like flame which in the grave are shut; by thee noe more remembered: and by thy hand off are they cut.

Thou hast me laid in the pit most low in darknesses, within deep caves.

Hard on me eyes thy wrath, & thou dost mee afflict with all thy waves. Selah.

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.

Because of mine affliction,
PSALM lxxx viii.

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 In the grave wilt thou thy kindenes shew?
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 cryed 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 youthful yeares,
I am sore troubled doubtfully
while I doe beare thy horrid scares.
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 caste
into dark som obscuritee.

Psalm 69
Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.
PSALME lxxx ix.

The mercies of Jehovah sing
for evermore will I:
I'lle 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 sworn unto
David mine owne servant.

4 To perpetuity thy seed
establish-sure I will:
also to generations all
thy throne I'lle build up still. Selah.

5 Also the heav'ns thy wonders Lord,
they shall with praise 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 sonsnes of mighty to the Lord
who is't that's like to him.

(2)

7 14th Saints assemblie greatly God
is to be had in seare:
and to be reverenc't of all those
that round about him are.

8 Lord God of hosts, what Lord like thee
in power doth abide?
PSALM lxxxix.
thy faithfulness doth compass thee also on every side.
9 Over the raging of the sea,
thou dost dominion bear:
when as the waves thereof arise,
by thee they stilled are.
10 Like to one slain, thou broken halt
in pieces Rahab quite:
thy haft dispers'd thine enemies
ev'n by thine arm of might.
11 The heav'ns together with the earth,
thine are they: thine they bee;
the world, with fullness 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.

(i)
13 Thou hast a very mighty arm, 
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 joyful sound doe know, 
Lord, in thy countenances light 
they up & downe shall goe:

They
PSALME lxxxix.

16 They shall in thy name all the day rejoice exceedingly; and in thy righteousness they shall be lifted up on high.

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

18 Because Jehovah is to us a safe protection; and he that is our Soveraigne, is Israells Holy-one.

19 Then didst thou speak 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 affliet him any more.

23 Before him he beat downe his foes, and plague his haters sore.

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

his
PSALM lxviii.

25 his horn exalted. And I'll set
his hand upon the sea;
I'th rivers also his right hand.

26 He shall cry mee unto,
thou art my Father: & my God,
Rock of my health also.

27 Also I will make him to be
my first begotten one:
higher then those that Princes are,
who dwell the earth upon.

28 My mercy I will keep for him
to times which ever last:
also my covenant with him
it shall stand very fast.

29 And I will make his seed endure
to perpetuitt:
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 statutes break, & my
commandes doe not observe:

32 Then will I visit with the rod
their bold transgression,
as also their iniquity
with fore stripes them upon.

33 But yet my loving kindnes, it
I'lle not take utterly
away from him: nor will suffer
my faithfullnes to lye,
The covenant I made with him by me shall not be broke: neither will I alter the thing which by my lips is spoke.

Once swears I by my holines, if I to David lye:

His seed assuredly shall last to perpetuity:
And like the Sun 'fore mee his throne.

It like the moone for aye shall be establish't, like a true witness/e in heav'n: Selah.

(6)

But thou hast cast off, & us had in destestation:

exceedingly thou hast been wroth with thine annoyned one.

Thou hast made void the covenant of thy servant, his crowne thou hast prophan'd unto the ground by casting of it downe.

Thou hast broke all his hedges downe: his forts thou ruin'd hast.

All those doe make a spoyle of him who by the way have past:

Hee's a reproach to his neighbours.

Of them that him annoy thou hast advanced their right hand: made all's foes to joy.

The sharp edge also of his sword thou hast turn'd backward quite:

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

44 Thou haft made also for to ceafe
his glorious renowne:
unto the very earth his throne
thou also haft cast downe.

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

(7)

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

47 To thy remembrance doe thou call
how short a time have I;
wherfore haft 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 kindenesse
o Lord, where are they now?
which in thy truth & faithfullnes
, to David thou didst vow.

50 Lord, the reproach of thy servants
unto remembrance call:
how I it beare in my bosome
from mighty people all.
PSALME :xix, k.C.

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 FOURS TH B OOK E

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.

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

It in the morning flourish
it also up doth grow;
it in the evening is cut downe
it withereth also.

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

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

Because in thine exceeding wrath
our dayes all passe away:
our years wee have consumed quite,
even as a tale are they.

(2)

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
away: Who is't doth know
thine anger's strength? according as
thy feare, thy wrath is so.

Teach us to count our dayes: our hearts.
Psalm xC, xCr.

So wee'd on wil'dome let.

11 Turne Lord, how long of thy servant
    let it repent thee yet?

14 O give us satisfaction
    betimes with thy mercee:
    that so rejoice, & be right glad,
    through all our dayes may wee.

15 According to the dayes wherein
    affliction wee have had,
    and yeares wherein wee have seen ill,
    now also make us glad.

16 Unto 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
    establish on us; our handy work
    establish it doe thou.

Psalm 91.

He that within the secret place
    of the most high doth dwell,
    he under the Almightyes shade
    shall lodge himselfe full well.

9 My hope he is, & my fortress;
    I to the Lord will say:
    he is my God, & I in him
    my confidence will stay.

2 Surely out of the fowlers snare
    he shall deliver thee,
    also thee from the Pestilence

Y
infectious shall free.

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

5 Thou shalt not be dismayed with fear
for terror by the night:
nor for the arrow that with speed
flyeth in the day light:

6 Nor for the Pestilence that doth
walk in the darkness fast:
nor for the forest destruction
that doth at noone day wait.

(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 evil 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
Psalm xCt, xCtn:

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

Psalme 92.

A psalme or song for the
Sabbath day.

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

With
PSALM xc

within the morning light:
also thy truth, & faithfulness,
to shew forth every night.

3 Upon a ten string'd instrument,
and Psaltery upon:
upon the solemn sounding Harp,
a meditation.

4 For through thy work, o Lord, thou hast
mee caused to rejoice:
and in the workings of thy hands
I will triumph with voice.

5 O Lord, how mighty are thy works:
yth thoughts are very deepe.

6 The bruitish knows not; nor the soole
this in his heart doth keepe.

7 When as the wicked doe spring up
evn 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 Jehovah dost abide
for evermore most high.

9 For loe, thy foes, for loe, o Lord,
thy foes they perish shall:
the workers of iniquity
they shall be scattered all.

(2)

10 But like the Unicorns my horne
thou shalt exalt on high:
& with fresh oyle in mine old age

annoyned
Psalm 91

The Lord reigns, clothed with majesty:
God clothed with strength, doth gird himself: the world doth stand firm, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old:
From age to age. Their voice the floods lift up, Lord, floods lift up, the floods lift up their noise.

The Lord on high then waters noise...
Psalm xCiv, xCiv.

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

Psalm 94

O LORD God, unto whom there doe revenges appertaine:

0 God, to whom vengeance belongs, clearly shine forth again.

2 Exalt thy selfe, o thou that art Judge of the earth throughout: render a recompence unto all those that are so stout.

3 Iehovah, o how long shall they that doe walk wickedly? how long shall those that wicked are rejoice triumphingly?

4 How long shall those men utter forth & speake things that hard bee? & shall all such thus boast themselves that work iniquite?

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: not Iacob's God it minde.

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

9 Who plants the eare, shall he not heare? who formes the eye, not see?

10 Who heathen finites, shall he not check?
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 correctest, o Lord; & in thy law dost traine.

13 That thou mayst give him quiet from dayes of adversity: until the pit be digged for such as doe wickedly.

14 Because Jehovah he will not his people cast away, nor will hee forsake his owne inheritance for aye.

15 But judgement unto righteousness it shall returne aoen: 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 against them that work iniquitiues?

17 Had not the Lord me helpt: my soule had nere 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
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 guiltieffe blood.
22 But yet Jehovah 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 us make joyfull noyle.
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, & strenght of hills are his
3 The sea to him doth appertaine, also he made the same:
PSALME xCv, xCvii.

& 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 Whé mee your fathers cryde, & pro'vd,
& my works lookt upon:
10 Fourty yeares long I grieved 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 prayd'd,
above all gods in dread.
3 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.

9 In beauty of his holynes
   doe yee the Lord adore:
   the univerall earth likewise
   in feare stand him before.

10 Among heathens fliy, Jehovah reigns:
    the world in stablenes
    shall be, unmov'd also: he shall
    judge folk in righteousnes.

11 O let the heav'ns theret be glad,
    & let the earth rejoice:
    o let the sea, & its fullnes
    with roaring make a noyse.

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

then all the trees that be in th wood
they joyfully shall shout

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,
the world with justice, & the folke
judge with his truth shall hee.

Psalm 97

T

He 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,
& burns his foes abour.

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 shew:
all folk also
see his glory.
Who graven Images
do serve, on them remaine
let dreadful full shamefullnes:
& who in Idols vain
themselves doe boast:
with worship bow
to him all you
Gods Angells host.
Sion heard, & was glad,
glad Judahs daughters were,
this cause, o Lord, they had,
thy judgements did appeare.
For Lord thou high
all earth set o're:
all Gods before
in dignity.
Yee that doe love the Lord,
the evill hate doe yee,
to his Saints soules afford
protection doth hee:
he will for them
freedome command
out of the hand
of wicked men.
For men that righteous are
surely there is sowne light:
& gladnes for their share
that are in heart upright.
Joy in the Lord,
yee lust confess;
his holyneffe
while
Psalm cxviii.

While ye record.

Psalm 98.

A Psalm

A New song sing unto the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
his right hand & his holy arm
him victory hath wonne.

1 Jehovah his salvation
hath made for to be knowne:
his righteousness is heathens fight
hee openly hath showne.

2 To israels house of his mercy
& truth hath mindesfull been:
the ends of all the earth they have
our Gods salvation seene.

3 Unto Jehovah all the earth,
make yee a joyfull noyse:
make yee also a cheerfull sound,
sing prayse, likewise rejoyce.

4 With Harp sing to the Lord; with Harp,
also with a Psalms voyce.

5 With Trumpets, Cornets sound; before
the Lord the King rejoyce.

6 The sea let with her fullnes roare:
the world, & there who dwell.

7 O let the flouds clap hands; let hills
rejoyce together well

8 Before the Lord, for he doth come
to judge the earth: rightly
with justice shall he judge the world,
& folk with equity.
PSALM xCix.

Psalme 99.

1 EHOVAH 'tis that reigns,
   let people be in dread:
   'midst Cherubs he remains,
   the earth let it be moved.

2 Jehovah is
   in Sion great,
   in highnes set
   he is likewise
   Above all the people.

3 Let them confess thy Name
   so great & terrible:
   for holy is the same.

4 The King his might
   doth love justice:
   thou dost establish
   things that be right:
   Judgement thou dost, also
   in Jacob righteousness.

5 The Lord our God doe you
   set up in his highnes,
   & worship yee
   his footstool at:
   by reason that
   holy is hee.

6 Moses also Aron
   among his Priests, likewise
   Samuel all those among
   that to his name send cryes:
   called they have
   the Lord upon.
and he alone
them answer gave.

7 He unto them did speake
it's cloudy pillar: then
they kept his records, eke
his ordinance he gave them.

8 Lord, thou who art
our God didst heare,
& 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 fielB
the Holy-one.

Psalme 100.

A Psalm of prayse.

M Ake yee a joyfull sounding noyse
unto Ichovah, all the earth:

2 Serve yee Ichovah with gladnes:
before his presence come with mirth.

3 Know, that Ichovah he is God,
who hath us formed it is hee,
& not our selves: his owne people
& sheepe of his pastoure are wee.

4 Enter into his gates with prayse,
into his Courts with thankfulness:
make yee confession unto him.
PSALM C, Cr.

& his name reverently bleffe.

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

Another of the same.

Make ye a joyfull noyfe unto
Jehovah all the earth:

2 Serve ye Jehovah with gladnes:
before him come with mirth.

3 Know, that Jehovah 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 bleffe.

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

Psalme 101.
A psalme of David.

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

2 Ile 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
PSALME CI. CI.

matter of wickednes:
I hate their worke that turne aside,
it shall not cleave mee to.

4 Froward in heart from mee shall part,
one evill will I know.

5 I'le cut him off, that flaundereth
his neighbour privily:
I cannot beare the proud in heart,
lorhim that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful ful 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
serled, 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 thec unto:

2 I'th day when trouble is on mee,
thy face hide not away mee fro:
Thine care to mee doeth thou incline,
i'th day I cry, soone anwser mee:

A a 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 graffe, 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 defart 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-dislaine: for thou haft high advanced mee, & thou haft cast mee downe againe.

(2)

11 My dayes as shadow that decline: & like the withered graffe am I.
12 But thou, Lord, doft abide for aye: & thy Name to eternity.
13 Thou wilt arise, & wilt shew forth thy tender-mercy on Sion: for it is time to favour her, yea the set time is now come on:
14 For in her stones thy fervants doe take pleasure, & her dust pitty.
15 And heathens shall the Lords Name feare, & all Kings of the earth thy glory.

16 When
When as the Lord shall Sion build
hee in his glory shall appeare.
The poor's petition hee'll regard,
& hee will not despise their prayer.
This shall in writing be inroll'd
for the succeeding-after-race:
that people also which shall be
created, they the Lord may prays.
For from his Sanctuary high
from heaven's the Lord the earth doth see.
To heare the groanes of prisoners:
to loose them that deaths children bee.
The Lords prays in Jerusalem:
his Name in Sion to record.
when people are together met,
& Kingdomes for to serve the Lord.

(3)
He weakened hath it's way my strength,
& shortened my dayes hath hee.
I sayd, in middeft of my dayes
my God doe not away take mee:
Thy yeares throughout all ages are.
Thou haft the earth's foundation layd
for elder time: & heavens bee
the work which thine owr hands have made.

They perish shall, but thou shalt stand:
they all as garments shall decay:
& as a wearing vestiment
thou shalt the change, & chang'd are they.
But thou art e'en the same: thy yeares
they never shall consumed bee.

A 2

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

Psalme 103.

A psalme of David.

O Thou my soule, Jehovah blesse, 
& all things that in me 
moft inward are, in humbleness 
his Holy-Name blesse ye

The Lord blesse in humilitie, 
O thou my soule: also 
put not out of thy memory 
all's bounties, thee unto.

For hee it is who pardoneth 
al thine iniquities:

he it is also who healeth 
al thine infirmities.

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

Who with good things abundantlee 
doeth satisfie thy mouth:

so that like as the Eagles bee 
renewed is thy youth.

The Lord doth judgement & justice 
for all oppressed ones.

To Moses shewed those wayes of his: 
his acts to Isr'ells sonnes.

(2)

The Lord is mercifull also 
hee's very gracious:

and
and unto anger hee is flow, 
in mercy plenteous.

9 Contention he will not maintain
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 Ichovah shew 
to them that doe him feare.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours: 
he minds that dust wee bee.

15 Mans dayes are like the grass: like flowers 
in field, so flourisheth hee.

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

A 3 3

27 But
But yet God's mercy ever is,  
shall be, & aye hath been  
to them that fear him; and's justice  
unto childrens children.

To such as keepe his covenant,  
that doe in minde up lay  
the charge of his commandement  
that it they may obey.

The Lord hath in the heavens his  
established his throne:  
and over all his Royaltie  
doeth bear domination.

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.

All yee that are the Lords armes,  
oblesse Jehovah

& all yee ministers of his,  
his pleasure that fullfill.

Yea, all his works in places all  
of his dominion,  
blesse yee Jehovah: o my Soul,  
Jehovah blesse alone.

The Lord blesse, o my Soule, o Lord  
my God, exceedingy  
great art thou; thou with honour art  
cloathed & with majesty.

Who dost thou selle with light, as if
it were a garment cover:
who like unto a curtaine dost
the heavens stretch all over.
1. Who of his chambers layes the beames
with 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 ascend:
downe by the valleys go,
the place which thou didst found for them
untill they come unto.
9. Thou haft to them a bound prefixt
which they may not passe over:
10 that they might noe more returne
against the earth to cover.

(2)
10 who springs into the valleys sedge,
which run among the hills.
11 whence all beasts of the field have drink:
    wilde
wilde asses drink their fill.
12 Heavns foules 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 grass 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 happy: 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, & his night:
when wood beasts creep out all.
21 After their prey young Lions roare:
from God for food they call.
22 The Sun doth rise, then in their dennes
they couch, when gone aside.
23 Man to his work & labour goes,
untill the ev'n'ing-tide.
24 O Lord, how many are thy works!
PSALME Civi

all of them thou hast wrought
in wisdom: with thy plenteous store
the earth is fully fraught.
25 So is this great & spacious sea,
wherewith things creeping bee
beyond all number: beasts of small
& of great quantitee.
25 There goe the ships: Leviathan
therin thou madit to play.
27 These all wayt on thee, that their meate
in their time-give thou may.
29 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 mak'st:
thy spirit forth to go:
thou of the earth dost make the face
to be renew'd also.

(4)
31 The glory of Jehovah shall
for evermore indure:
in his owne works Jehovah shall
joyfully take pleasure.
32 The earth doth tremble, when that bee
upon the same doth look,
the mountaines he doth touch, likewise

B b
PSALM C14, C16

they therupon do smoak.

14 Full sweet my meditation
   concerning him shall be:
   so that I in Jehovah will
   rejoice exceedinglie.

35 Let sinners be consum'd from the earth,
   & wicked be no more:
   bless thou Jehovah, 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 strength: his face
   always seek yee the same.

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

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

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

8 His Covenant for evermore,
   and his comanded word,
   a thousand generations to
   he doth in minde record,

9 Which he with Abraham made, and's oath
Psalme CV.

10 to Iack. Made it fast,
    a law to Jacob: & Isr'ell
    a Covenant aye to last.

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 oyned ones; none ill
    uhto my Prophets make.

10 He cal'd for Famine on the land,
    all staffe of bread brake hee.

17 Before them sent a man: Ioseph
    fold for a slave to bee.

18 Whose feet they did with setters hurt:
    in yr'n his soule did lye.

19 Untill the time that his word came:
    the Lords word did him trye.

20 The King the peoples Ruler sent,
    loof'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'd
PSALM C v.

sojourned i'th land of Ham.

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

(3)

25 Moses his servant he did send:
& Aaron whom he chose.
27 His signes & wonders them amongst,
they in Hams land disclose.
29 Hee darknes sent, & made it dark:
nor did they's word gain-say.
29 Hee turn'd their waters into blood:
& 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 devour.
36 All first borne in their land he smote:
the chief of all their powre.
Psalm 115

(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 quaffle: did them
with heav'ns bread satisky;
41 He op't the rock and waters flow'd:
flouds ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promise, hee
and his servant Abraham thought.
43 With joye his people, and with songs
forth he his chosen brought.
44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow:
the labour of the people they
inherited also:
45 To this intent that his statutes
they might observe alwayes:
also that they his lawes might keepe.
doe yee Iehovah pray e.
Psalm 106.

Pye yee the Lord, o to the Lord
give thanks, for good is hec:
for his mercy continued is
to perpetuitee.
2 Who can the Lords strong acts forth tell
or all his praises display?

8. Bless they that judgement keep: & who
    doth righteousness 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. vexed him. Yet for his owne
    Names sake he sav'd them: that he might
    his mighty powre make knowne.

9. The red sea also he rebuk't,
    and dried up it was:
    so that as through the wildernesses,
    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 was their enemee.

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

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

(3)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

20 They chang'd their glory to be like,
an oxe that eateth hay.

21 They God forgott their saviour;which
in Egipt did great acts:

22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham:
by th' red sea dreadfull acts.

23 And sayd he would them waste; had not
Moses stood (whom he chose)
sorr him i'th breach, to turne his wrath,
left that hee should waste those,
PSALM Cvr.

Yet they despis'd the pleasant land: nor did believe his word:

But murmur'd in their tents; the voice they heard not of the Lord.

To make them fall i'th desert then, 'gainst them he lift his hands.

Mongst nations eke to fell their seed, and scatter them i'th lands.

And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves: ate offrings of the dead.

Their works his wrath did thus provoake: the plague amongst them spread.

Then Phineas rose, & judgement did: and so the plague did stay.

Which justice to him counted was: to age and age for aye.

At th'waters of contention they angred him also: so that with Moses for their faiths, it very ill did go:

Because his spirit they provoakt: with's lips to speake rashly.

The nations as the Lord them charg'd, they stroyd not utterly:

But were amongst the Heathen mixt, and learn'd their works to do:

And did their Idols serve, which them became a snare unto.

Yea, unto divills, they their sonses and
And guiltless blood, blood of their sons
& of their daughters shed,
Whom unto Canans Idols they
offred in sacrifice:
the land with blood abundantly
pollured was likewise.
Thus with the works were they defylde
which they themselves had done:
and they did goe a whoring with
inventions of their owne:

Therefore against his folk the wrath
was kindled of the Lord:
so that he the inheritance
which was his owne abhorr'd.
And he gave them to heathens hand;
their haters their lords were.
Their foes thral'd them; under their hand
made them the yoake to beare.
Oft he deliverd them; but they
provoakt him bitterly
with their counsell, & were brought low
for their iniquity.
Yet, he regarded their distresse;
when he did heare their plaint.
And he did to remembrance call
for them his Covenant:
And in his many mercyes did
repent. And made them bee
pitty'd of all that led them forth
into
PSALM CVI, CVII.

into captivity.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, & us from heathens gathering rayse to give thanks to thy Holy-Name: to triumph in thy prayse.

48 The Lord the God of Israel from aye to aye blest bee: and let all people say Amen. o prayse Jehovah yee.

THE FIFT BOOKE

Psalme 107.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord, because that good is hee: because his loving kindness last to perpetuite.

2 So let the Lords redeem'd say: whom hee freed from the enemies hands:

3 And gathered them from East, & West, from South, & Northernne lands.

4 In the desert, in a desert way they wandred: no towne finde,

5 to dwell in. Hungry & thirsty: their soule within them pine.

Then did they to Jehovah cry when they were in distress: who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.
7 In such a way that was most right
he led them forth also:
that to a city which they might
inhabit they might go.
8 O that men would Ichovah prayse
for his great goodnes then:
& for his workings. wonderfull
unto the sonses of men.
9 Because that he the longing soule
doeth 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 Ichovah cry
when they were in distress:
who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.
14 He did them out of darknes bring,
PSALM Cxvii.
also deaths fliade from under:
as for the bands that they were in
he did them break asunder.

15 O that men would Iehovah praysse
for his great goodnes then:
and for his workings wonderfull
unto the fonnes of men.

15 For he hath all to shivers broke
the gates that were of brasse:
& hee asunder cut each barre
that made of yron was.

17 For their transgresions & their sins,
fooles doe affliction beare.

18 All kinde of meate their soule abhorres:
to deaths gate they draw neare.

19 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in distress:
who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.

20 He, sent his word, & therewithall
healning to them he gave:
from out of their destrouctions:
he did them also save.

21 O that men would Iehovah praysse,
for his great goodnes then:
for his workings wonderfull
unto the sons of men.

22 And sacrifices sacrifice
let them of thanksgiving:
& while his works they doe declare
PSALME CVII.

let them for gladness 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'sh deep his wonders too.
25 Because that he the stormy wind
commandeth to arise:
    which lifteth up the waves thereof;
26 They mount up to the skyes:
    Downe goe they to the depths againe,
    their soule with ill doth quail.
27 They reele, & stagger, drunkard like,
    and all their wise doth fail.
28 Then did they to Jehovah 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 thereof are still.
30 Their rest then glads them; he them brings
    to th hav'n which they did will.
31 O that men would Jehovah prayse
    for his great goodnes then:
    & for his workings wonderful
    unto the sons of men.
32 Also within the peoples Church
    him let them highly rayse:
    where Elders are assembled, there
    him also let them prayse.
PSALM Cvir.

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 Seares there the hungry; who prepare
    their towne of habiting,
37 Vineyards there also for to plant;
    also to low 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 Again they are diminished
    & they are brought downe low;
    by reason of their pressing-streights,
    affliction & sorrow.

On Princes he contempt doth powre,
    and causeth them to stray
    in solitary wildernes,
    wherein 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 iniquitiee.

43 Who so is wise, & who so will
these things attentive learne:
the loving kindnes of the Lord
they clearely shall diserne.

Psalme 103.

A song or psalme of David.

O GOD, my heart's fixt, I'le sing; prays e
sing ev'n with my glory.

2 Awake thou Psalter & Harp;
I will awake early.

3 O thou Ieboval, thoue will I
the people prays e among:
within the midst of nations
thoue will I prays e with song.

4 For o're the heav'n's thy mercys great;
toth skyes thy truth doth mount.

5 O're heav'n's o God, be liff, 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.

7 God hath in his owne holines
spoken, rejoyce I shall:
of Shechem I'le division make;
& mete out Succoths vale.

8 Mine Gilead, mine Manassheh is,
**PSALM CVIII. CIX**

8 Ephraim also bee is of my head the strength: Judah shall my law-giver bee.
9 Moab my wash-pot, I will cast over Edom my shoe: I'll make a shout triumphantly over Philistia too.
10 Who is it that will bring me to the city fortified?
   who is it that into Edom will be to mee a guide?
11 Wilt not thou doe this thing, o God, who didst us cast thee from?
   & likewise wilt not thou o God; forth with our armies go?
12 From trouble give us help; for vain is mans salvation.
13 Through God wee shall do valiantly; for he'll our foes tread downe.

Psalme 109.

To the chief musician, a psalme of David.

**GOD of my prayse, hold not thy peace.**

1 For mouth of the wicked,
   & mouth of the deceitfull are against mee opened:
   Against mee they speake with lying tongue.

2 And compass mee about with words of hate; & mee against without a cause they sought.

3 They for my love mine enemies are: but
but I my prayer make.

And ill for good rewarded mee; 
& hate for my loves sake.

A wicked person over him 
doe thou make for to sit, 
also at his right hand doe thou 
let Satan stand at it.

When he is judged, let him then 
condemned be therin: 
and let the prayer that hee doth make, 
be turned into sin.

Few let his dayes bee: & let his 
office another take.

His children let be fatherlesse, 
and's wife a widow make.

Let's children still be vagabonds, 
begge they their bread also: 
out of their places desolate 
let them a seeking go.

(2)

Yea, let the extortioner catch all 
that doth to him pertaine: 
and let the stranger spoyle what he 
did by his labour gaine.

Let there not any bee that may 
mercy to him express: 
nor any one that favour may 
his children fatherlesse.

The issue also let thou be 
cut off that from him came: 
it'h following generation
PSALM C ix,

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 remembr'd not
compassion to impart,
but did pursue the needy poore:
to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cur'ing love, so let
cur'ing unto him come:
as he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.

18 With cur'ing 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
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.

For poore & needy I: in mee my heart's wounded also.

Like falling shade I passe: I'me tost Locust like ro & fro.

Through fasts my knees are weak: my flesh it's farnes doth forlake.

And I am their reproach: they look at mee,their heads they shake.

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

That they may know this is thy hand: Lord that it's done by thee.

Let them curse, but o doe thou bless; when as that they arise let them be shamed, thy servant let him rejoyce likewise.

Mine adversaries o let them with shame be cloath'd upon: & themselves cloath as with a cloak with their confusion.

I'le to Ichovah with my mouth give thanks exceedingly: yea him among the multitude with prays I'le glorify.

For hee shall stand at right hand of the poore & needy one:
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.
fit thou at my right hand:
till I thine enemies make a floole
whercon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord the rod shal 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 dew
of thy youth unto thee.
4 Jehovah swere, nor will repent,
 thou art a Priest for aye:
after the order that I of
Melchizedeck did say.
5 The Lord who is at thy right hand.
wounding shall strike through Kings
in that same day wherein that hee
his indignation brings.
6 Hee shall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
great places, & o're many lands
he shall strike through the head.
7 Out of the torrent hee shall drink
i'th way hee passeth by:
because of this therefore hee shall
lift
PSALME Cxv.

1 Lift up his head on hye.

Psalme 111.

Prayse yce the Lord: with my whole heart
Lehovah praysse will I:
I'th private meetings of the upright,
and publicke assembly.

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

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

To be remembred he hath made
his doings merveilous:
full of compassion is the Lord
as well as gracious.

Meate hath hee given unto them
that fearers of him bee:
he evermore his covenant
doeth keepe in memoree:

The power of his works hee did
unto his people shew:
that he the heathens heritage
upon them might bestow.

(2)

Both verity & judgement are
the working of his hands:
yea very faithfyll also are
each one of his commands.

Ever & evermore
they stand in stablenes:
yea they are done in verity
also in uprightness.

Redemption
Psalm Cxi. Cxii.

9 Redempt[ion] to his folk he sent,
that covenant of his
for [aye] he hath ordain'd: holy
and reverend his Name is.

10 Of wisdome the begining is
Jehovahs [fear]: all they
that doe his will have prudence good:
his prayse indurest for [aye].

Psalme 112.

Prayle yee the Lord, blest is the man
that doth Jehovah fear,
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 righteou[s]nes it also doth
indure for evermore.

4 In midst of darknes there doth light
to upright ones arise:
both gracious, & pityful,
righteous he is likewise.
(2)

5 A good man hee doth favour show
& ready is to lend:
and with descretion his affayres
he carrieth to an end.

6 That man shall not assuredly
PSALME Cxxiv, Cxxv.

for ever moved bee:
the righteous man he shall be had
in lasting memorie.
7 By evill trydings 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,
scare shall not him surprise,
untill he see what hee desires
upon his enemies.
9 He hath dispersd, hath giv'n to poore:
his justice constantly
indureth: & his home shall be
with honour lifted hye.
10 The wicked shall see, & be grieved;
gnash with his teeth shall hee
and meit away: and their desire
shall failt that wicked bee.

Psalme 113.

The Lord prayse yee, prayse yee the Lord
his servants Gods Name prayse.
2 O blessed be Jehovah's Name,
from henceforth & alwayes.
3 From rising to the setting sun:
the Lords Name's to be 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.
Psalm Cxii., Cxiv.

7 The needy from the dust he lifts:
   the poor lifts from the dung.
8 That he with princes may him set:
   his peoples peers among.
9 The barren woman he doth make
   to kepe house, & to bee
   a joyfull mother of children:
   wherefore the Lord prays yee.

Psalme 114.

When Israel did depart
   the Egyptians from among,
   and Jacobs house from a people
   that were of a strange tongue:
2 Judah his holy place:
   Israel's dominion was.
3 The sea it saw, & fled: Iordane
   was forced back to pass.
4 The mountains they did leap
   up wards like unto rams:
   the little hills also they did
   leap up like unto lambs.
5 Thou see what made thee flye?
   thou Iordane, back to go?
6 Yee mountains that yee kept like rams:
   like lambs yee hills also?
7 Earth at Gods presence dread;
   at Jacobs Gods presence:
8 The rock who turns to waters lake:
   springs he from flint sends thence.
Psalme Cxv.

Psalme 115

Not to us, nor unto us, Lord,
but glory to thy Name afford:
for thy mercy, for thy truths sake.

2 The heathen wherefore should they say:
where is their God now gone away?

3 But heaven's our God his seat doth make:
Hee hath done what so e're he would.

4 Their Idols are silver & gold:
the handy work of men they were.

5 Mouths have they, speachlesse yet they bee:
eyes have they, but they doe not see.

6 Eares have they but they doe not heare:
Noses have they, but doe not smell.

7 Hands have they, but cannot handell,
feet have they but they doe not go:
And through their throat they never spake.

8 Like them are they, that doe them make:
& all that trust in them are so.

9 Trust in the Lord o Israel,
he is their help, their shield as well.

10 O Arons house the Lord trust yee:
Hee is their help, & bee their shield.

11 Who feare the Lord, trust to him yield:
their help also their shield is hee.

(2)

12 The Lord hath munde full been of us,
he'le bless us, he'le bless Israel's house:
blessing he'le Arons house afford.

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

14 You & your sons, the Lord much shall
increase
PSALM Cxv, Cxvi.

15 increase still. You blest of the Lord
16 which heav'n & earth made. Heav'n's heav'n's-
the Lords: but the earth mens sons gives hee. (bee
17 The Lords prays dead doe not afford:
Nor any that to silence bow.
13 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 & griece I found.
4 Upon Jehovahs Name therefore
I called, & did say,
deliver thou my soule, o Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 Gracious the Lord & just, our God
is mercifull also.
6 The Lord the simple keeps: & hee
saw'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 living walk I shall.

10 I did believe, therefore I spake:

11 That every man a lyer is

12 What shall I render to the Lord,

13 I'lle take the cup of living health

14 In presence now of all his folk;

15 I am thy servant, truly Lord

16 Of his Saints, in Lebovahs light

17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice

18 Unto Lebovah I will pay

19 Within the Courts of the Lords house,

o thou city Jerusalem:

of living walk I shall.

afflicted much was I.

I did say hastily.

to mee for's benefits all.

& on the Lords Name call.

the death is precious.

thine owne servant am I:

my bands thou diist untie.

offer to thee I will:

Ichovahs Name I earnestly

will call upon it still.

the vows were made by mee,

now in the presence of all them

that his owne people bee.

within the midst of thee

pray se Ichovah yee.
Psalm C xvi, C xvii.

All nations, pray the Lord; him pray all people. For his mercies bee great toward us: also alwayes the Lord's truth lafts. the Lord prayse yee.

Another of the same.

All nations, prayse the Lord; all folk prayse him. For his mercie is great to us; & the Lord's truth aye lafts. the Lord prayse yee.

Psalme 110.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord, because that good is hee; because his loving kindenes lafts to perpetuitee.

2 For ever that his mercie lafts: let Israel 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 lafts to perpetuitee.

5 I did lift up my voice to God from out of streitnes great; the Lord mee answerd, & mee plac'd in an enlarged feate.

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
Psalm Cxviii.

It is better to trust in the Lord:
then on man to rely.

(2)

'Tis better to trust on the Lord:
then trust in Princes put.

All nations compass me, but them
in Gods Name I lie off cut.

They compass me about, yea they
mee compassed about:
but in Ichovahs Name I will
them utterly root out.

They compass mee like Bees, are quencht
like as o thornes the flame:
but I will utterly destroy
them in Ichovahs Name.

Thou didst thrust sore to make mee fall:
the Lord yet helped mee.

The Lord my fortitude & song:
& saving health is hee.

The tabernacles of the just
the voice of joye afford
& of salvation: strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.

The right hand of Ichovah is
exalted up on hyc:
the right hand of Ichovah is
a working valiantly.

(1)

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

Ec 3

The
PSALM C xviit.

18 The Lord did sorely chasen mee:
    but gave mee not to death.
19 O set wide open unto mee
    the gates of righteousness:
I will goe into them, & will
    Iehovahs praise confess.
20 This same Iehovahs gate at which
    the just shall enter in.
21 I will 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:
    its wondrous in our eyes.
    (4)
24 This is the very day the which
    Iehovah hee hath made:
wee will exceedingly rejoynce,
    & in it will be glad.
25 Iehovah I doe thee beseech,
    salvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat,now send
    prosperity, o Lord.
26 Hee that comes in Iehovah Name
    o let him blessed bee:
out of Iehovahs house to you
    a blessing with doe wee.
27 God hee Iehovah is, and hee
    light unto us affords:
the sacrifices binde unto
    the altars hornes with cords.
Psalme Cxviii, Cxix.

28 Thou art my God, & I'll thee prayse,
   my God I'll set thee hye.
29 O prayse the Lord, for he is good,
   and aye lasht his mercy.

Psalme 119.

1 All-blest are men upright of way:
   walk in Iehovahs law who do.
2 Blessed such as doe his records keepe:
   with their whole heart him seek also.
3 And that work no iniquitie:
   but in his wayes doe walke indeed.
4 Thou haft giv'n charge, with diligence
   unto thy precepts to give heed.
5 Ah that to keepe thy statues: so
   my wayes addressed were by thee.
6 When I respect thy precepts all,
   then shall I not ashamed bee.
7 Where thy righteous judgements learne
   with hearts uprightness I'll thee prayse.
8 Forfake thou mee not utterly:
   I will observe thy statute-wayes.
9 By what may a young man cleanse his way?
   by heeding it as thy word guides.
10 With my whole heart thee have I sought:
   thy lawes let mee not goe besides.
11 In my heart thy word have hid:
   that I might not against thee sin.
12 Thou o Iehovah, blessed art.
   thine owne statutes instruct mee in.

13 All
All the just judgements of thy mouth declared with my lips have I.

I in thy testimonyes way joy more then in all rich plenty.

In thy precepts I'le meditate: and have respect unto thy wayes.

My selfe I'le solace in thy lawes: and not forget what thy word sayes.

Confer this grace thy servant to, that I may live thy word to keep.

Unveile mine eyes, that I may see out of thy law the wonders sleep.

I am a stranger in the earth: do not thy precepts from me hide.

My soule is broken with desire unto thy judgements time & tide.

Thou hast rebuked the proud, acurst which doe fro thy commandments swerve.

Roll off from mee reproach & scorne: for I thy records doe observe.

Ev'n Princes spate & 'gainst mee spake; but on thy lawes thy servant mus'd.

Thy records also are my joyes: and for men of my counsell used.

Downe to the dust my soule cleaves fast: quicken mee after thy word.

I shewed my wayes & thou mee heardst: thy statutes learning mee afford.

Thy precepts way make mee to know:
Psalm Cxxi.

So 'le muse on thy wondrous wayes.

23 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 graciosly.

30 The way of truth I choosen have:
   thy judgements fore mee layd have.

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 haft.

33 Enforme mee Lord, in thy laws path;
   and I will keep it to the end.

34 Skill give mee, & thy law 'le keep:
   yea with my whole heart it attend.

35 Cause mee to tread thy precepts path;
   because therein delight I do.

36 Vnto thy records bend my heart;
   & covetousnes not unto.

37 From vaine fights 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 flander 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.

41inde mee out let thy mercies Lord:
   thy saving health as thou haft sayd.
Psalm Cxix.

12 So I my taunters answer shall, for on thy word my hope is stayed.

13 Nor truth's-word quite from my mouth take: because thy judgements I attend.

14 So I thy law shall alway keep, to everlasting without end.

15 And I will walk at libertie, because I doe thy precepts seek.

16 Nor will I blush, when before Kings I of thy testimonies speak.

17 In thy commands, which I have loved, also my selfe delight I will.

18 And lift my hands to thy commands belov'd: & minde thy statutes still.

19 Good to thy servant make the word, on which to hope thou didst mee give.

20 This was my comfort in my griefe, because thy word doth make mee live.

21 The proud have much derided mee: yet have I not thy law decline.

22 Thy judgements Lord, that are of old, I did recall, & comfort finde.

23 Horrour hath taken hold on mee: for lewd men that thy law forfake.

24 I, in my pilgrimages house, of thy statutes my songs doe make.

25 By night remembred I thy Name, o Lord: & I thy law observe.

26 This hath been unto mee, because I from thy precepts did not swerve.
Hec ev'n the Lord, my portion is,
I said that I would keep thy word.
With my whole heart thy face I begged:
thy promised mercies mee afford.
I thought upon my waies, & turn'd
my feet into thy testaments.
I hastened, & made no delays
to keepe with heed thy commandments.
The bands of wicked men mee robb'd:
of thy law I am not mindless.
He rise at midnight thee to praise;
for judgements of thy righteousnes.
Companion am I to all them,
that feare thee, & thy laws doe heed.
Thy mercie fills the earth, o Lord:
teach mee the lawes thou hast decreed.
Iehovah, with thy servant thou
after thy word, right-well hast done.
Good taste & knowledge, teach thou mee;
for I believe thy precepts on.
Before I was chastis'd, I stray'd:
but I thy word observ'd have now.
Thou art good, & art doing good:
thy statutes teach mee, oh doe thou.
The proud against mee forg'd a lye:
thy laws I'll keepe with my hearts-might.
The heart of them is fat as grease:
but in thy law I doe delight.
It's good for mee, I was chastis'd:
PSALM Cxix.
that so thy statutes learn I should.
72 Better to mee is thy mouths-law,
then thousands of silver & gold.

K
ow make mee, & I'lle 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 chastened 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 chufe.
78 Shame proud ones, that mee falsely wrong:
but I will in thy precepts muse.
79 Let them that feare thee turne to mee;
and such as have thy records knowne.
80 Let my heart bee in thy lawes found
that so I shame may suffer none.

L
ook 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 thy comands are truth: help mee, they wrongfully mee persecute.

They nigh had wasted mee on earth, but I thy laws did not forsake.

To keep the records of thy mouth, mee in thy mercie lively make.

Made fast i' th heavens is thy word, o Lord, for ever to endure.

From age to age thy faithfullnes: thou form'dst the earth, & it stands-sure.

As thou ordain'dst, they still abide; for all are servants thee unto.

Had not thy law been my delight: Then had I perisht in my wo.

Thy statues I will ne're forget: because by them thou quicknedst mee.

Thine owne am I, save mee, because I sought thy precepts studiouslee.

The wicked watch mee, mee to stroy: but I thy testimonies minde.

Of all perfection, end I see: but very large thy law I finde.

Now how much doe I love thy law? it is my study all the day.

Thou mad'st mee wiser then my foes by thy rule: for it's with mee aye.

I'mee wiser then my teachers all: for thy records my study are.

I more then ancients understand;
because I kept thy laws with care.

From each ill path my feet I stay'd:
that I might thy word observe.

Because thou hast instructed mee,
I did not from thy judgements swerve.

How sweet are thy words to my taste,
to my mouth more then honie they.

I from thy precepts wisdome learne:
therefore I hate each lying way.

Of my feet is thy word the lamp:
and to my path the shining light.

Sworne have I, & will it performe,
that I will keep thy judgements right.

I am afflisted very much:
Lord quicken mee after thy word.

Accept my mouths free-offerings now:
& mee thy judgements teach o Lord.

My soule is alwaies in my hand:
but I have not thy law forgot.

The wicked laide for mee a snare:
yet from thy laws I strayed not.

Thy recods are mine heritate
for aye: for my hearts joy they bee.

I bent my heart still to performe
thy statutes to eternitee.

Pursue-I doe with harred, all
vaine thoughts:but love thy law doe.

My covert & my shield art thou:
I on thy word wait hopefully.
Depart from mee, lewd men, that I may keepe my Gods commandements.

By thy word stay mee, & I live: nor shame mee for my confidence.

Sustaine mee, & I shall be safe: and in thy law still I'de delight.

Thou treadsst downe all that from thy laws doe stray: for false is their deceit.

All th'eartshs lewd ones like drosse thou therefore thy records love I do. (thren hem)

For feare of thee my flesh doth quake: I doe thy judgements dreed also.

 Quite to oppressors leave mee not: I judgement doe, & righteousness.

Thy servants suretie be for good: let not the proud ones mee oppress.

Mine eyes for thy salvation faile: as also for thy righteous word.

In mercie with thy servant deale: & thy laws-learning mee afford.

I am thy servant, make mee wise, thy testimonies for to know.

Time for thee Lord it is to work, for men thy law doe overthowe.

Therefore doe I thy precepts love above gold, yea the finest gold.

All false paths hate I: for thy rules of all things, are all right, I hold.

Right-wondrous are thy testimonies there.
therefore my soul keeps them with care.

The entrance of thy words gives light:
and makes them wise that simple are.

I gape & pant for thy precepts;
because I longed for the same.

Look on mee, & such grace mee show,
as thou dost them that love thy Name.

My steps by thy word guide: & let no wickednes beare rule in mee.

From mens oppression mee redeem:
and thy laws-keeper will I bee.

Make thy face on thy servant shine:
and mee to learne thy statutes cause.

Mine eies run floods of waters downe:
because they do not keep thy laws.

Sincerely just art thou, o Lord,
thy judgements upright are also.

Thy testimonies thou commandst
are right, yea, very faithfull too.

My zeal consumed mee, because mine enemies thy words forget.

Thy word it is exceeding pure:
therefore thy servant loveth it.

Small am I, & contemptible:
yet thy commands forget not I.

Thy justice, justice is for aye:
also thy law is verity.

Distresse & anguish seized on mee:
yet thy commands delights mee give.

Thy records justice lasts for aye:
Psalme Cxx.

Make thou mee wise, & I shall live.

To mee that cry with my whole heart
Lord heare: thy statutes keep I will.

I unto thee did cry: save mee,
& I shall keep thy records still.

The dawning I prevent, & cry:
I for thy word doe hopefull-waite.

Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
in thy word for to meditate.

Lord, of thy mercy heare my voice:
after thy judgements quicken mee.

Who follow mischiefe, they draw nigh:
who from thy law asarre off bee.

But o Iehovah, thou art neere:
and all thy precepts verity.

I long since of thy records knew:
thou laid them for eternity.

View mine affliction, & mee free:
for I thy law doe not forget.

Plead thou my cause, & mee redeem:
for thy words sake alive mee set.

Salvation from lewd men is far:
sith they thy laws to finde n'e're strive.

Great are thy bowell-mercies Lord:
after thy judgements mee revive.

Many my foes and hunters are:
yet I not from thy records swerve.

I saw transgressors, & was grieved,
for they thy word doe not observe;
See Lord, that I thy precepts love: 
grant, of thy bounty live I may.
Thy word's beginning it is truth: 
and all thy right judgements for aye.

Without cause Princes mee pursue: 
but of thy word my hearts in awe.
As one that hath much booty found, 
so I rejoice doe in thy law.

Lying I hate, & it abhorre: 
but thy law dearly love doe I.
Seven times a day I prays thee, for 
the judgements of thine equity.

Great peace have they that love thy law: 
& such shall finde no stumbling-stone.

I hop't for thy salvation, Lord: 
and thy commandments I have done.

My soule thy testimonies keeps: 
and them I love exceeded.

I keep thy rules & thy records: 
for all my waies before thee bee.

Yield Lord, my cry, t'approach thy face: 
as thou hast spoke, mee prudent make.

Let my request before thee come: 
deliver mee for thy words sake.

My lips shall utter forth thy prayse: 
when thou thy lawes hast learned mee.

My tongue shall forth thy word resound: 
for all thy precepts justice bee.

To help mee let thy hand be neere;
Psalm Cxix, Cxx. &c.

for thy commandments chose have I.

174 I long for thy salvation, Lord:
and my delights in thy law ly.

175 Let my soule live, & shew thy prayer:
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 lips & guilefull tongue,
o Lord, my soule set free.

3 What shall thy false tongue give to thee,
or what on thee confer?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ones,
with coales of juniper.

5 Woe's mee, that I in Mesch doe
a sojourner remaine:
that I doe dwell in tents, which doe
to Kedar appertaine.

6 Long time my soule hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhorre,

7 I am for peace, but when I speake,
they ready are for warre.

Psalme 121.

A song of degrees.

To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence shall come mine aid

2 Mine help doth from Ichovah come,
which heav'n & earth hath made.
**PSALM Cxxi, Cxxii.**

1. He will not let thy foot be moved, nor slumber, that thee keeps.

2. Loe hee that keepeth Israel, hee slumbreth not, nor sleepe.

3. The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord on thy right hand the shade.

4. The Sun by day, nor Moone by night, shall thee by stroke invade.

5. The Lord will keep the from all ill: thy soule hee keeps alway.

6. Thy going out, & thy incom, the Lord keeps now & aye.

Psalme 122. A song of degrees.

1. Ioy'd in them, that to mee saied to the Lords house go wes,

2. Ierusalem, within thy gates, our feet shall standing bee.

3. Ierusalem, it builded is like unto a citty together which compacted is within it selfe closely.

4. Whether the tribes, Gods tribes ascend unto I'srells witnes; that they unto Iehovahs Name may render thankfullnes.

5. For there the judgements thrones, the thrones of Davids house doe sit.

6. O for Ierusalem her peace see that ye pray for it: Prosper they shal that doe theelove.
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'lle now speake peace to thee.

9 I'lle for our God Lehovahs house;
   seek thy felicite.

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 bee
   shall mercy to us show.

3 O Lord be mercifull to us,
   mercifull to us bee:
   because that filled with contempt
   exceedingly are wee.

4 With scorne of those that be at ease,
   our Soules fill'd very much:
   also of those that great ones are,
   ev'n with contempt of such.

Psalme 124.
A song of degrees. of David.

Had not the Lord been on our side,
   may Israel now say,
2 Had not God been for us, when men
   did rise against us they:

G g 3 4 The
PSALM C xxiv, Cxxv.

3 They had then swallow'd us alive,
   when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters uso'rewhelmd,
   the streame our soule or'turn'd.
5 The proud waters then, on our soule
   had pass'd on their way:
6 Blest be the Lord, that to their teeth
   did not give us a prey.
7 Our soule, as bird, 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 truft
   shall as mount Sion bee:
   which cannot be remo'vd, but shall
   remaine perpetuall.
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:
   left just men should put forth their hand
   unto iniquitee.
4. To those Jehovah, that be good,
Psalm Cxxv, Cxxvi, &c

Gladness to them impart:
as also unto them that are
upright within their heart.

But who turne to their crooked wayes;
the Lord shall make them go
with workers of iniquity:
but peace be Israel to.

Psalm 126.
A Song of degrees.

When as the Lord return'd againe
Sions captivitie:
at that time unto them that dreame
compared might wee bee.

Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
with singing then our tongue:
the Lord hath done great things for them
said they, the heathens among.

The Lord hath done great things for us:
wherof wee joyfull bee.

As streames in South, doe thou o Lord,
turne our captivitie.

Who sow in teares, shall reap in joy.

Who doe goe forth, & mourn,
bearing choise seed, shal sure with joye
bringing their sheaves retourne.

Psalm 127.
A Song of degrees for Solomon.

If God build not the house, vainly
who build it doe take paine:
except the Lord the city keepe,
the watchman wakes in vain.

Psalm 123
PSALM Cxxvii, Cxxviii.

2 It's vaine for you eary to rise,
    watch late, to seed upon
the bread of grief: so hee gives sleep
to his beloved one.

3 LoO, the wombes fruit, it's God's reward
    nones are his heritage.

4 As arrows in a strong mans hand,
    are sons of youthfull age.

5 O blessed is the man which hath
    his quiver fill'd with those:
they shall not be ashamed, i' th gate
when they speake with their foes.

Psalme 128.

A song of degrees.

Blessed is every one
that doth Jehovah feare:
that walks his wayes along.

2 For thou shalt eate with cheare
    thy hands labour:
blest shalt thou bee,
it well with thee
    shall be therefore:

3 Thy wife like fruitful 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.
Jehovah shall thee blese
From Sion, & shalt see
Jerusalems goodnes
all thy lifes dayes that bee.

And shalt view well
thy children then
with their children,
peace on Israel.

A song of degrees.

From my youth, now may Israel say,

2 They mee assaile 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 shal'passe by, lay,
Ichovalhs blessing bee
on you: you in Ichovalhs Name
a blessing with doe wees.

A song of degrees.
PSALM Cxxx, Cxxxv.

Lord, from the depth I cry unto thee. My voice Lord, doest thou hear: unto my supplications voice let be attend thine ear.

2 Lord, who should stand, if thou o Lord, shouldst mark iniquity.

3 But with thee there forgivenes is: that feared thou maist bee.

4 I for the Lord wayst, my soule wayts: & I hope in his word.

5 Then morning watchers watch for mom, more my soule for the Lord.

6 In God hope Israel, for mercy is with the Lord: with him there's much redemption. From all's sin bee Israel will redeem.

Psalme 131.

A song of degrees, of David.

My heart's not haughty, Lord, not lofty are mine eyes: in things too great, or high for mee, is not mine exercise.

8 Surely my selfe I have compos'd, and made to rest like as a child that weaned is, from off his mothers breast: I'm e like a weaned child.

9 Let Israel then stay with expectation on the Lord, from henceforth and for aye.

Psalme 132
PSALME CXXXII.
A song of degrees.
Remember David, Lord, and all's affliction:
1 How to the Lord he swore, & vow'd to Jacob's mighty one.
2 Surely I will not go: my houses rent into:
   upon the pallate of my bed, thither I will not go.
3 I will not verily give sleep unto mine eyes:
   nor will I give to mine eye-lids
   slumber in anywise,
4 Until that for the Lord I do finde out a seate:
   a fixed habitation,
   for Jacob's God so great.
5 Behould, at Ephraim, there did wee of it heare:
   ev'n in the plain-fields of the wood wee found it to be there.
6 We'll goe into his tents:
   we'll at his foote-stool bow.
7 Arise, Lord, thou into thy rest:
   and th'Arke of thy strength now.
8 Grant that thy priests may be cloathed with righteousness:
9 Let thy holy ones likewise shout forth for joyfullnes.
10 Let not for David's sake a servant unto thee.
PSALM Cxxxiv.

the face of thine annoynted one
away quite turned bee.

11 The Lord to David sware
truth, nor will turne from it;
thy body es 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 Jehovah hath
made choise of mount Sion:
he hath desired it to bee:
his habitation.

14 This is my resting place
to perpetuity:
here will I dwell, and that because
desired it have I.

15 Bless her provision
abundantly I will:
the poore that be in her with bread
by mee shall have their fill.

16 Her Priests with saving health
them also I will clad:
her holy ones likewise they shall
with shouting loud be glad:

17 The home of David I
will make to bud forth there:
candle I prepared have
for mine annoynted deare.

19 His enemies I will
PSALME Cxxxii, Cxxxiii,

with shame apparell them:
but flourishing upon himselfe
shall be his Diadem:

Psalme 133.

A song of degrees, of David

How good and sweet o see,
its for brethren to dwell
together in unitee:

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;

Like Hermons dews descent,
Sions mountaines upon,
for there to bee
the Lords blessing,
life aye lasting
commandeth hee.

Another of the same.

How good it is, o see,
and how it pleaseth well,
together even in unitee
for brethren soe to dwell:

It's like the choise oytment
from head, to the beard did go,
downe Arons beard; downward that went
his garments skirts unto.

As Hermons dew, which did
PSALM Cxxxiv, Cxxxv.

on Sions hill descend:
for there the Lord blessing doth bid,
even life without an end,
Psalme 134.

A song of degrees.

All ye servants of the Lord,
behold the Lord bless ye;
yee who within Jehovahs house
in the night time standing bee.

2. Lift up your hands, and bless the Lord,
in his place of holiness.

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
in the Courts of our Gods house who bee.

3. The Lord praise, for the Lord is good:
for sweet its to his Name to sing.

4. For Jacob to him chose hath God:
& Israel for his precious thing.

5. For that the Lord is great I know:
& over all gods, our Lord keeps.

6. All that he wills, the Lord doth do:
in heav'n, earth, seas, & in all deeps.

7. The vapours he doth them constraine,
forth from the ends of the earth to rise;
he maketh lightning for the raine:
the winde brings from his treasuries,
3 Of Egypt he the first borne smit: and that of man, of beasts also.

4 Sent wondrous signs midst thee, Egypt: on Pharaoh, on all's servants too.

5 Who smote great nations, slew great Kings:

6 Slew Sihon king of the Amorites, Og also one of Bashan's kings: all kingdoms of the Cananites,

7 And gave their land an heritage: his people 'sells not to fall.

8 For aye thy Name, Lord, through each age o Lord, is thy memorial.

9 For his folks judge, the Lord is hee: and of his servants he'de repent.

10 The heathens Idols silver bee, & gold: mens hands did them invent.

11 Mouths have they, yet they never speak: eyes have they, but they doe not see:

12 Eares have they, but no hearing take: & in their mouth no breathings bee.

13 They that them make, have their likenes: that trust in them so is each one.

14 The Lord o house of Ith'ell blest; the Lord blest, thou house of Aaron.

15 O house of Levi, blest the Lord: who feare the Lord, blest ye the Lord.

16 From Sion blessed be the Lord; who dwells at Salem praise the Lord.

Psalme C. 186.
Thank the Lord, for he is good:
for's mercy lafts for aye.

Give thanks unto the God of gods:
for's mercy is alway.

Give thanks unto the Lord of lords:
for's mercy lafts for aye.

To him who only doth great signes:
for's mercy is alway.

To him whose wisdome made the heavens:
for's mercy &c.

Who o're the waters spread the earth:
for's mercy &c.

Varo him that did make great lights:
for's mercy &c.

The Sun for ruling of the day:
for's mercy &c.

The Moone and Stars to rule by night:
for's mercy &c.

To him who Egipts first-borne smote:
for's mercy &c.

And from amongst them Is'ell brought:
for's mercy &c.

With strong hand, & with stretch-out arme;
for's mercy &c.

To him who did the red sea part:
for's mercy &c.

And through it's midst made Is'ell go:
for's mercy &c.

But there droun Pharoah & his hoast:
for's mercy &c.

His people who through defart led:'
PSALMEXCXVI, 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 Israel 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 lasteth for ay.
26 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks
    for's mercy is alway.

Psalme 137.

The rivers on of Babilon
there when we did sit downe:
    yea even then wee mourned, when
    wee remembred Sion.
2 Our Harps we did hang it amid,
    upon the willow tree.
3 Because there they that us away
    led in captivity,
Requir'd of us a song, & thus

aske
PSALM Cxxxvii. Cxxxviii.

1. Asketh us, who made us waste among Sions song, unto us then they said.

4. The lords song sung can we see being in strangers land. Then let loose her [kill my right hand, if I Jerusalem forget.]

6. Let cleeve my tongue my pallate on, if minde thee doe not: if chiefe joyes or e I prizenot 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. Blessed shall he bee, that payeth thee, daughter of Babilon, who must be waste: that which thou haft 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.

With all my heart, I'll praise thee word: before the gods I'll 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.
PSALME CXXXVIII.

3 It锄 day I cried, thou answer'dst mee:
with strength thou didst my soule up-beare.

4 Lord, all the earths kings shall prayse thee;
the word when of thy mouth they heare.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the Lords wayes,
for greats Ichovahs glorious prayle.

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.

Another of the same.

VV I shall my heart, I'le thee confess:
thee prayse the gods before.

2 The Temple of thine holines
towards it I'le adore:
Also I will confess 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 strengthenedst mee with streng'h, which I
within my soule did take.
PSALM CXXXVIII, CXXXIX.

4 O Lord, when thy mouth's words they hear,  
all earths Kings shall thee praise.

5 And for the Lords great glory, there  
they shall sing in his wayses.

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.

3 The Lord will perfect it for mee:  
thy mercy ever stands,  
Lord, doe not those for sake 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 girdst 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?

3 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 postelled hast my reines: and covered mee within my mothers wombe thou hast.

14 My pray'le shall be of thee, Because that I am fashioned in fearfull wondrous wise: & that thy works are merveilous, my soule right well desiers.

(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,
& all the members that I have
were written in thy booke;
What dayes they should be fashioned:
one 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, do I not hate?
& am not I with those
offended grievously that doe
up-rising thee oppose?

22 Them I with perfect hatred hater
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 shalte.

Palme 140
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 spread abroad by the way side:
grins for mee they have set. Selah

6 Unto Jehovah I did say,
thou art a God to mee:
Lord hear the voice of my requests,
which are for grace to thee.

(2)

7 O God, the Lord, who art the stay
of my salvation:
my head by thee hath covered been
the day of battell on.

8 Those mens desires that wicked are
Jehovah, doe not grant,
their wicked purpose further nor;
left they themselves doe vaunt.
As for the head of them that meck
do round about inclose,
0 let the molestation
of their lips cover those.
Let burning coales upon them fall,
into the fire likewise
let them be cast into deepe pits,
that they no more may rise.
Let not the earth establish bee
men of an evill tongue:
evill shall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.
The afflicteds cause, the poore mans right,
I know God will maintaine:
Yea, just shall praise thy Name: the upright
shall yore thy face remaine.

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.
And let my pray'r directed be
as incense in thy sight:
and the up-lifting of my hands
as sacrifice at night.
Iehovah: oh that thou wouldst let
a watch my mouth before:
as also of my lips with care
o doe thou kepe the dore.
Bow not my heart to evill things;
PSALME Cxl,

do the wicked deed
with wicked workers: & let not
mee of their dainties feed.

5 Let just-men smite mee, kindness ris;
   let him reprove mee eke,
it shall be such a pretious oylle,
   my head it shall not breake:
For yet my prayer's ev'n in their woees.

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 cut & 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:
until such time that I escape
   may make from them withall.

Psalm 142.
Maschil of David, a prayer when
he was in the cave.
Psalm Cxiii.

unto Jehovah with my voice;
I did unto him cry:
unto Jehovah with my voice
my sure for grace made I.
2 I did pour out before his face
my meditation:
before his face I did declare
the trouble mee upon.
3 O’rewhelm’d in mee when was my spirit,
then thou didst know my way:
I’th way I walkt, a snare for mee
they privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I lookt, & law,
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.
Psalm Cxiii.

Lord, hear my prayer, give ear when I do supplicate to thee:
in thy truth, in thy righteousness;
make answer unto me.

And into judgment enter not
with him that serveth thee;
for in thy sight no man that lives
can justified be.

For th'enemy hath pursued my soul,
my life to the ground hath thrown:
and made me dwell i' th' dark like them
that dead are long agone.

Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed
perplexely in me:
my heart also within me is
made desolate to be.

I call to mind the days of old,
I meditation use
on all thy words: upon the work
of thy hands I do muse.

I even I do unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands:
so after thee my soul doth thirst
as doe the thirsty lands. Selah:

(2)

Haft, Lord, hear mee, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face mee fro;
lest I become like one of them
that downe to pit doe go.

Let mee thy mercy heare i' th morne,
for I doe on thee stay,

K k 2

whetli
wher in that I should walk cause me
to understand the way:
For unto thee I lift my soule.

9 O Lord deliver mee
from all mine enemies; I doe flye
to hide my selfe with thee.

10 Because thou art my God, thy will
oh reach thou mee to doe,
thy spirit is good: of uprightnes
lead mee the land into.

11 Jehovah, mee o quicken thou
ev'n for thine owne Names sake;
And for thy righteousness my soule
from out of trouble take.

12 Doe thou also mine enemies
cut off in thy mercy,
destroy them that afflicted my soule:
for thy servant am I.

Psalme 144.
A psalm 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, fortefie, my hye towre;
& that doth set mee free:
my shield, my frost, 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
Psalm 168

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 lies, their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

9 O God, new songs I'll sing to thee: upon the Psaltery, and on ten stringed instrument to thee sing praisewill I.
10 It's hee that giveth unto Kings safety victorious: his servant David he doth save from sword pernicious.
11 Rid mee from hand of strange children, whose mouth speakes vanity: & their right hand a right hand is of lying falsity:
12 That like as plants which are growne up in youth may be our sons; our daughters palace like may be pollisht as corner stones:
13 Our garner's full, affording store
PSALM Cxli, Cxlv.

of every sort of meates;
our carrell 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:
obscene shall the people be,
whose God Jehovah is.

Psalme 145.

David's psalme of praise.

My God, o King, I thee extoll:
& bless thy Name for aye.

2 For ever will I praise thy Name;
and bless thee every day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise;
his greatness search can none.

4 Age unto age shall praise thy works;
& thy great acts make knowne.

5 I of thy glorious honour will,
speake of thy majesty;
& of the operations
by thee done wondrouslly.

6 Also men of thy mighty works,
shall speake which dreadful act:
also concerning thy greatness,
it I will forth declare:

7 Thy great goodnesses memory
they largely shall express:
and they shall with a shouting voice sing of thy righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious, & hee is full of compassion:
flow unto anger, & full of commiseration.

9 The Lord is good to all: or'ee all part (9
his works his mercies bee.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, o Lord:
& thy Saints shall bleffe thee;

11 They're of thy kingdome's glory speake:
and talk of thy powre bye;

12 To make mens sons his great acts know:
his kingdome 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 en thee, & their meart
thou doft in sealon bring.

16 Open thy hand, & the desire
full'tt 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 satisfied will the desire
of those that doe him feare:
Hee will be safety unto them,
and when they cry he'll heare.

20 The Lord preserves each one of them
that lovers of him bee:
but whosoever wicked are
abolish them doth bee.

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'll praise the Lord; while that I am,
praise to my God I'll give.

Trust not in Princes; nor mans son
who can no succour send.

His breath goes forth, to's earth he turns,
his thoughts that day doe end.

Happie is hee that hath the God
of Iacob for his ayd:
whose expectation is upon
Jehovah his God stayd.

Which heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made:
truth keeps for evermore:

Which for th'oppressed judgement doth,
gives to the hungry store,

The Lord doth loose the prisoners.
the Lord ope's eyes of blinde;
the Lord doth raise the bowed downe;
the Lord to'th just is kinde.

The Lord saves strangers, & relievs
the orphan & widow:
but hee of them that wicked are
PSALME CXLV, CXLVI.

the way doth overthrow.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
    thy God, o Sion, hee
generations all shall reign:
    o prayse lchovah 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,
    outcastf gathers
    of the' ll them.

3 The broke m near he heals:

     & up their wounds doth binde.

4 The stars by number tells:
    hee calls them all by kinde.

5 Our Lord great is,
    & of great might,
    yea infinite
    his knowledge tis.

6 The Lord sets up the low
    wicked to ground doth sling.

7 Sing thanks the Lord unto
    on Harp, our Gods praise sing.

8 Who clouds the skyes, 
    to earth gives raines:
    who on mountaine:
    makes grass to rise.

9 Beasts, hee & ravens young

when
PSALM Cxvii.

20 when as they cry feeds then.
20 Joyes nor in horses strong:
20 nor in the legs of men.
11 The Lord doth place
20 his pleasure where
20 men doe him feare,
20 & hope on's grace.
12 Jerusalem, God praise:
Sion thy God confess:
13 For thy garcs barres he staves:
20 in thee thy sons doth bless.
14 Peace maketh hee
20 in borders thine:
20 with wheat so fine
20 hee filleth thee.
15 On earth sends his decree:
20 swiftly his word doth pass.
16 Gives snow like wool, spreds hee
20 his hoare frost ashes as.
17 His yce doth cast
20 like morsels to:
20 'fore his cold who
20 can stand stedfast?
19 His word sends, & them thaws:
20 makes winde blow, water flows.
19 His word, Iacob, his laws,
20 & judgements Israel flows.
20 Hee hath so done
20 no nation to,
20 judgements also
20 they have nor knowne. 
Hallelujah,
Psalme Cxlviii.

Psalme 148. Hallelujah.

From heaven 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 stablishd hee for ever & aye:
   nor shall away his made decree.
7 Praise God from tu'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 yee:
   doe all the same.
12 Young men & maids:
PSALM Cxlviii, Cxlix.

old men & babes.

13 Praise the Lords Name,
For his Name's hye only:
his glory o're earth & heav'n.

14 His folks home he lifts hye
the praise of all's Saints, ev'n
the sons who bee
of Israel,
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 Israel now joyful 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 lehovah in his folk
doeth pleasure greatly take;
the meek bee with salvation
ev'n beautifull will make.

5 Let them the gracious Saints that be
most gloriously rejoyce:
& as they lye upon their beds
lift up their singing voyce.
PSALME Cxlix, Cl.

6 Let their mouths have God's praise: their hand a two edg'd sword also:
7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk punishment for to do:
8 Their kings with chains, with 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 greatness excellent.
3 With Trumpet praise yee him that gives a sound so bye:
& doe yee praise him with the Harp, & founding Psalterye.
4 With Timbrell & with Flute praise unto him give yee:
with Organs, & string'd instruments praised by you let him bee.
5 Upon the loude Cymballs unto him give yee praise:
upon the Cymballs praise yee him which bye their sound doe raise.

Let
PSALM C1.

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 psalms may be reduced to six kindes, the first wherof may be sung in very neere fourty common tunes, as they are collected, out of our chief musicians, by Tho. Ravenscroft. The second kinde may be sung in three tunes, as Ps. 25. 50. & 67. in our English psalm books. The third. may be sung indifferently, as ps. the 5 th, 100. & ten commandements, 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. 146. of which there are but about five. The fift. as ps. 112. or the Pater nofier, of which there are but two. viz. 8 5. & 138. The fixt. as ps. 113. of which but one, viz. 115.
### Faults escaped in printing.

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Escaped</th>
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<td>v. 10. knowes.</td>
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<td>ps. 18. u. 29. thee.</td>
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<td>u. 31. 3 part wanting.</td>
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<td>ps. 19. u. 13. kept back.</td>
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<td>ps. 21 u. 8. the Lord.</td>
<td>thine hand.</td>
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<tr>
<td>ps. 145 u. 6. Faven I.</td>
<td>moreover I.</td>
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The rest, which have escaped through oversight, you may amend, as you finde them obvious.