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A

NEW VERSION

OF THE

PSALMS OF DAVID.

FITTED TO

THE TUNES USED IN CHURCHES.



BY

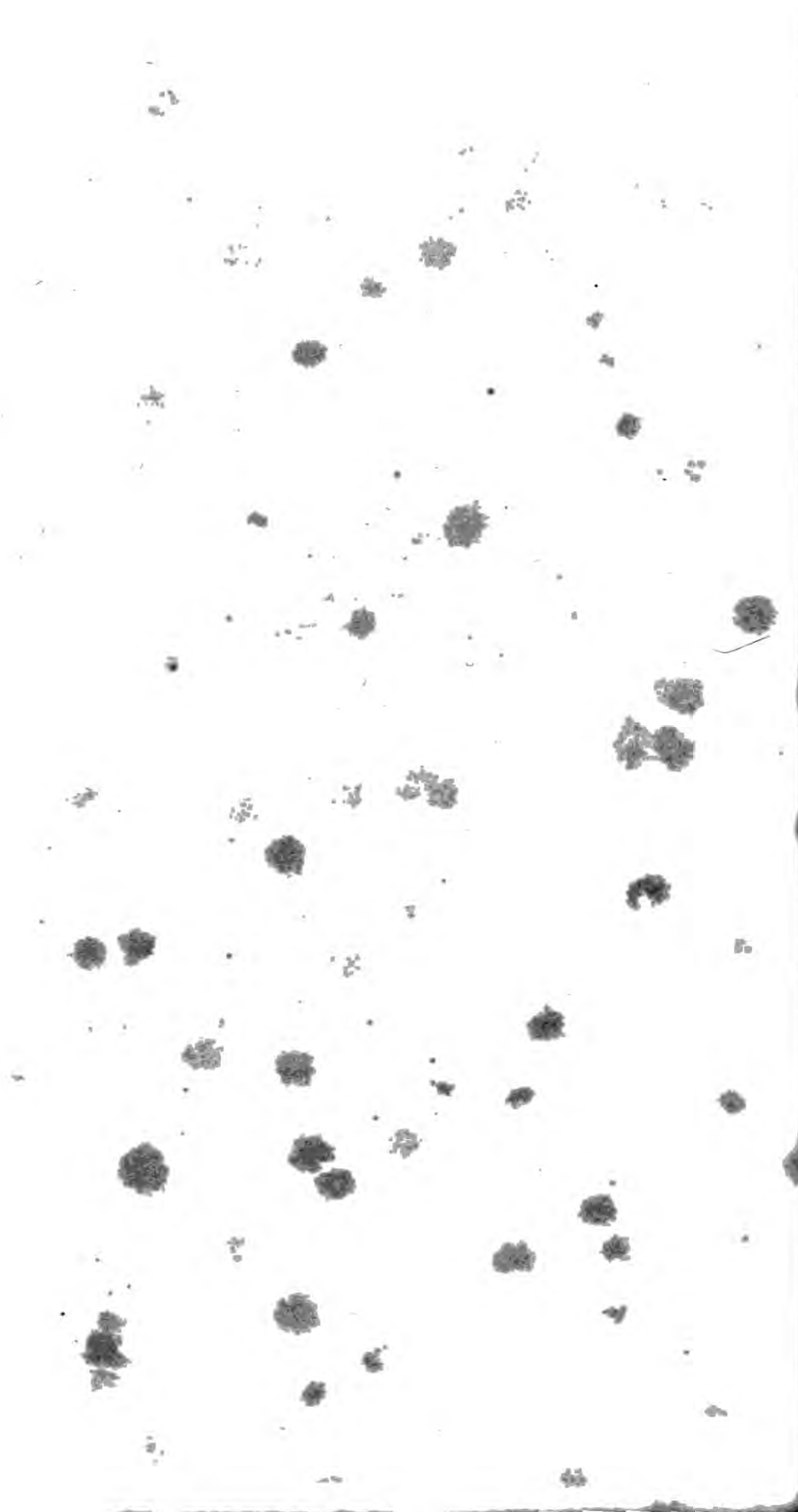
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1796.



NEW VERSION
OF THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM I.

- 1 **H**OW blest is he who ne'er consents
Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits
2 But makes the perfect law of God
Devoutly reads therein by day,
3 Like some fair tree, which fed by streams
He still shall flourish, and success
4 Ungodly men and their attempts
Untimely blasted and dispers'd
5 Their guilt shall strike the wicked dumb
No formal hypocrite shall then
6 For God approves the just man's ways,
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
- by ill advice to walk ;
where men profanely talk.
his business and delight ;
and meditates by night.
with timely fruit does bend,
all his designs attend.
no lasting root shall find ;
like chaff before the wind.
before their judge's face :
amongst the saints have place.
to happiness they tend ;
shall both in ruin end.

PSALM II.

- 1 **W**ITH restless and ungovern'd rage
Why in such rash attempts engage,
2 The great in counsel and in might
Against the Lord they all unite,
3 " Must we submit to their commands ?"
" No, let us break their slavish bands,
4 But God, who sits enthron'd on high,
Does their conspiring strength defy,
5 Thick clouds of wrath divine shall break
And thus will he in thunder speak
6 " Though madly you dispute my will,
" Whose throne is fix'd on Sion's hill,
7 Attend, O earth, whilst I declare
" Thou art my Son, this day my heir
8 " Ask and receive thy full demands ;
" The utmost limits of the lands
9 " Thy threat'ning sceptre thou shalt shake,
" As massy bars of iron break
10 Learn then, ye princes, and give ear
11 Worship the Lord with holy fear ;
12 Appease the Son, with due respect
Lest he revenge the bold neglect,
13 If but in part his anger rise,
Then blest are they whose hope relies
- why do the heathen storm ?
as they can ne'er perform ?
their various forces bring ;
and his anointed king.
presumptuously they say :
" and cast their chains away."
and sees how they combine,
and mocks their vain design.
on his rebellious foes :
to all that dare oppose.
" the King that I ordain,
" shall there securely reign."
God's uncontroul'd decree ;
" have I begotten thee.
" thine shall the heathen be ;
" shall be possess'd by thee.
" and crush them ev'rywhere ;
" the potter's brittle ware."
ye judges of the earth ;
rejoice with awful mirth.
your timely homage pay ;
incens'd by your delay.
who can endure the flame ?
on his most holy name.

PSALM III.

- 1 **H**OW num'rous, Lord, of late are grown
And, as their numbers hourly rise,
2 Insulting they my soul upbraid,
The God in whom he trusts, say they,
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence ;
Thou art my glory, and shalt yet
4 Since, whensoever in life distress
He heard me from his holy hill,
5 Guarded by him, I laid me down
For I through him securely sleep,
6 No force nor fury of my foes
Were they as many hosts as men
7 Arise and save me, O my God,
And scatter'd oft these foes to me,
8 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
His blessing he extends to all
- the troublers of my peace !
so does their rage increase.
and him whom I adore ;
shall rescue him no more.
on thee my hopes rely ;
lift up my head on high.
to God I made my pray'r,
why should I now despair ?
my sweet repose to take :
through him in safety wake.
my courage shall confound,
that have beset me round.
who oft hast own'd my cause,
and to thy righteous laws.
he only can defend ;
that on his pow'r depend.

PSALM IV.

- 1 **O** LORD, that art my righteous judge,
Thou still redeem'st me from distress,
2 How long will ye, O sons of men,
How long your vain designs pursue,
3 Consider, that the righteous man
And when to him I make my pray'r,
4 Then stand in awe of his commands,
Commune in private with your hearts,
5 The place of other sacrifice
And let your hope, securely fixt,
6 While worldly minds impatient grow
Still let the glories of thy face
7 So shall my heart o'erflow with joy
Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine
8 Then down in peace I'll lay my head,
No other guard, O Lord, I crave,
- to my complaint give ear ;
have mercy, Lord, and hear.
to blot my fame devise ?
and spread malicious lies ?
is God's peculiar choice ;
he always hears my voice.
flee ev'ry thing that's ill ;
and bend them to his will.
let righteousness supply ;
on God alone rely.
more prosp'rous times to see,
shine brightly, Lord, on me.
more lasting and more true,
successively renew.
and take my needful rest ;
of thy defence possess.

PSALM V.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
2 To thee alone, my King, my God,
3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear ;
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
4 For thou the wrongs that I sustain
Who from thy sacred dwelling-place
5 Not long shall stubborn fools remain
All such as act unrighteous things
6 The sland'ring tongue, O God of truth,
Who hat'st alike the man in blood
7 But when thy boundless grace shall me
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,
8 Conduct me by thy righteous laws,
Therefore, O Lord, make plain the way,
9 Their mouth vents nothing but deceit,
Their throat is a devouring grave,
10 By their own counsels let them fall,
For they against thy righteous laws
- accept my secret pray'r ;
will I for help repair.
and with the dawning day
to thee devoutly pray.
canst never, Lord, approve ;
all evil dost remove.
unpunish'd in thy view :
thy vengeance shall pursue.
by thee shall be destroy'd,
and in deceit employ'd.
to thy lov'd courts restore,
and humbly there adore.
for watchful is my foe :
wherein I ought to go.
their heart is set on wrong ;
they flatter with their tongue.
oppress'd with loads of sin ;
have harden'd rebels been.

- 11 But let all those, who trust in thee,
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,
12 To righteous men the righteous Lord
And with his favour all his saints

with shouts their joy proclaim ;
and all that love thy name.
his blessing will extend,
as with a shield defend.

PSALM VI.

- 1 **T**HY dreadful anger, Lord, restrain,
Correct me not in thy fierce wrath,
2 Have mercy, Lord, for I grow faint,
The anguish of my aking bones,
3 My tortur'd flesh distracts my mind,
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
4 Thy wonted goodness, Lord, repeat,
Lord, for thy wond'rous mercy's sake,
5 For after death no more can I
No pris'ner of the silent grave
6 Quite tir'd with pain, with groaning faint,
The night, that quiets common griefs,
7 My beauty fades, my sight grows dim,
Old age o'ertakes me, whilst I think
8 Depart, ye wicked; in my wrongs
For God, I find, accepts my tears,
9, 10 He hears, and grants my humble pray'r;
Shall blush and rage to see, that God

and spare a wretch forlorn ;
too heavy to be borne.
unable to endure
which thou alone canst cure.
and fills my soul with grief ;
to grant me thy relief !
and ease my troubled soul ;
vouchsafe to make me whole.
thy glorious acts proclaim ;
can magnify thy name.
no hope of ease I see ;
is spent in tears by me.
my eyes with weakness close :
on my insulting foes.
ye shall no more rejoice ;
and listens to my voice.
and they, that wish my fall,
protects me from them all.

PSALM VII.

- 1 **O** LORD, my God, since I have plac'd
From all my persecutor's rage
2 To save me from my threat'ning foe,
Lest, like a savage lion, he
3, 4 If I am guilty, or did e'er
Nay, if I have not spar'd his life,
5 Let then to persecuting foes
Let them to earth tread down my life,
6 Arise, and let thine anger, Lord,
Exalt thyself above my foes,
Awake, awake, in my behalf,
Which thou hast righteously ordain'd
7 So to thy throne adoring crowds
O ! therefore for their sakes resume
8 Impartial judge of all the world,
According to my just deserts,
9 Let wicked arts and wicked men
But guard the just, thou God, to whom
10, 11 God me protects, not only me,
And daily lays up wrath for those
12 If they persist, he whets his sword,
13 Ev'n now with swift destruction wing'd
14 The plots are fruitless, which my foe
15 The pit, he digg'd for me, has prov'd
16 On his own head his spite returns,
On him the violence is fall'n,
17 Therefore will I the righteous ways
I'll sing the praise of God most high,

my trust alone in thee,
do thou deliver me.
Lord, interpose thy pow'r ;
my helpless soul devour.
against his peace combine ;
who sought unjustly mine ;
my soul become a prey ;
in dust my honour lay.
in my defence engage ;
and their insulting rage :
the judgment to dispense,
for injur'd innocence.
shall still for justice fly ;
thy judgment-seat on high.
I trust my cause to thee ;
so let thy sentence be.
together be o'erthrown ;
the hearts of both are known.
but all of upright heart ;
who from his laws depart,
his bow stands ready bent ;
his pointed shafts are sent.
unjustly did conceive :
his own untimely grave.
whilst I from harm am free ;
which he design'd for me.
of Providence proclaim ;
and celebrate his name.

PSALM VIII.

1 **O** THOU, to whom all creatures bow
Thro' all the world how great art thou,
In heav'n thy wond'rous acts are sung,
2 And yet thou mak'st the infant-tongue
Thro' thee the weak confound the strong,
And so thou quell'st the wicked throng,
3 When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high,
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
4 What's man (say I) that, Lord, thou lov'st
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st
5 Him next in pow'r thou did'st create
6 Ordain'd with dignity and state
7 They jointly own his pow'rful sway;
8 The bird that wings its airy way;
9 O thou, to whom all creatures bow
Thro' all the world how great art thou!

within this earthly frame,
how glorious is thy name!
nor fully reckon'd there;
thy boundless praise declare:
and crush their haughty foes;
that thee and thine oppose.
employs my wond'ring sight;
with stars of feebler light;
to keep him in thy mind?
to him so wond'rous kind?
to thy celestial train;
o'er all thy works to reign.
the beasts that prey or graze;
the fish that cuts the seas.
within this earthly frame,
how glorious is thy name!

PSALM IX.

1 **T**O celebrate thy praise, O Lord,
To all the list'ning world thy works,
2 The thought of them shall to my soul
Whilst to thy name, O thou most high,
3 Thou mad'st my haughty foes to turn
Struck with thy presence down they fell,
4 Against insulting foes advanc'd
My right asserting from thy throne,
5 The insolence of heathen pride
Their wicked offspring quite destroy'd,
6 Mistaken foes! your haughty threats
Our city stands, which you design'd
7, 8 The Lord for ever lives, who has
Impartial justice to dispense;
God is a constant sure defence
9 As troubles rise, his needful aids
10 All those who have his goodness prov'd,
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
11 Sing praises therefore to the Lord;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world

I will my heart prepare;
thy wond'rous works, declare.
exalted pleasures bring;
triumphant praise I sing.
their backs in shameful flight;
they perish'd at thy sight.
thou didst my cause maintain;
where truth and justice reign.
thou hast reduc'd to shame;
and blotted out their name.
are to a period come:
to make our common tomb.
his righteous throne prepar'd,
to punish or reward.
against oppressing rage;
in our behalf engage.
will in his truth confide;
that on his help rely'd.
from Sion his abode
confess no other God.

PART II.

12 When he inquiry makes for blood,
The injur'd humble man's complaint
13 Take pity on my troubles, Lord,
Thou, that hast rescu'd me so oft
14 In Sion then I'll sing thy praise,
And with loud shouts of grateful joy
15 Deep in the pit, they digg'd for me,
Their guilty feet to their own snare.
16 Thus by the just returns he makes,
While wicked men by their own plots
17 No single sinner shall escape
Nor nation from his just revenge

he'll call the poor to mind:
relief from him shall find.
which spiteful foes create,
from death's devouring gate.
to all that love thy name;
thy saving pow'r proclaim.
the heathen pride is laid;
insensibly betray'd.
the mighty Lord is known;
are shamefully o'erthrown.
by privacy obscur'd;
by numbers be secur'd.

- 18 His suffering saints, when most distrest,
Their expectation shall be crown'd,
19 Arise, O Lord, assert thy power,
Descend to judgment, and pronounce
20 Strike terror thro' the nations round,
They, to each other, and themselves

he ne'er forgets to aid ;
though for a time delay'd.
and let not man o'ercome ;
the guilty heathen's doom.
till, by consenting fear,
but mortal men appear.

PSALM X.

- 1 **T**HY presence why withdraw'st thou, Lord?
When dismal times of deep distress
2 The wicked, swell'd with lawless pride,
O let them fall by those designs
3 For straight they triumph, if success
And sordid wretches, whom God hates,
4 To own a pow'r above themselves
And therefore in their stubborn mind
5 Oppressive methods they pursue,
Because thy judgments unobserv'd
6 They fondly think their prosp'rous state
They think their vain designs shall thrive,
7 Vain and deceitful is their speech,
By which the mischief of their heart
8 Near public roads they lie conceal'd,
The innocent and poor at once
9 Not lions, couching in their dens,
With greater cunning, or express
10 Sometimes they act the harmless man,
That, so deceiv'd, the poor may less

why hid'st thou now thy face,
call for thy wonted grace?
have made the poor their prey,
which they for others lay.
their thriving crimes attend:
perversely they commend.
their haughty pride disdains;
no thought of God remains.
and all their foes they slight;
are far above their sight.
shall unmolested be;
from all misfortune free.
with curses fill'd and lies;
they study to disguise.
and all their art employ,
to rifle and destroy.
surprise their heedless prey
more savage rage than they.
and modest looks they wear;
their sudden onset fear.

PART II.

- 11 For God, they think, no notice takes
He never minds the suff'ring poor,
12 But thou, O Lord, at length arise;
And, by the greatness of thy pow'r,
13 No longer let the wicked vaunt,
"Tush, God regards not what we do,
14 Surely thou seest, and all their deeds
The orphan therefore and the poor
15 Defenceless let the wicked fall,
Confound, O God, their dark designs,
16 Assert thy just dominion, Lord,
Thou, who the heathen didst expel
17 Thou dost the humble suppliants hear,
Thou first prepar'st their hearts to pray,
18 Thou in thy righteous judgment weigh'st
That so the tyrants of the earth

of their unrighteous deeds;
nor their oppression heeds.
stretch forth thy mighty arm;
defend the poor from harm.
and proudly boasting, say,
"he never will repay."
impartially dost try;
on thee for aid rely.
of all their strength bereft;
till no remains are left.
which shall for ever stand;
from this thy chosen land.
that to thy throne repair;
and then accept'st their pray'r.
the fatherless and poor;
may persecute no more.

PSALM XI.

- 1 **S**INCE I have plac'd my trust in God,
Why should I, like a tim'rous bird,
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bow,
Lurking in ambush to destroy
3 When once the firm assurance fails
'Tis time for innocence to fly
4 The Lord hath both a temple here,
Where he surveys the sons of men,

a refuge always nigh,
to distant mountains fly?
and ready fix their dart:
the man of upright heart.
which public faith imparts,
from such deceitful arts.
and righteous throne above;
and how their counsels move.

- 5 If God the righteous, whom he loves,
What must the sons of violence,
6 Snares, fire, and brimstone, on their heads
This dreadful mixture his revenge
7 The righteous Lord will righteous deeds
And to the upright man disclose

for trial does correct;
whom he abhors, expect?
shall in one tempest show'r;
into their cup shall pour.
with signal favour grace;
the brightness of his face.

PSALM XII.

- 1 **S**INCE godly men decay, O Lord,
For scarce these wretched times afford
2 One neighbour now can scarce believe
With flatt'ring lips they all deceive,
3 But lips that with deceit abound
God's righteous vengeance will confound
4 In vain those foolish boasters say,
"With doubtful words we'll still betray,
5 For God, who hears the suff'ring poor,
Will soon arise and give them rest,
6 The word of God shall still abide,
As is the silver, seven times try'd,
7 The promise of his aiding grace
His servants from this faithless race
8 Then shall the wicked be perplex'd,
When those, whom they despis'd and vex'd,

do thou my cause defend;
one just and faithful friend.
what t'other doth impart:
and with a double heart.
can never prosper long;
the proud blaspheming tongue.
"our tongues are sure our own;
"and be controul'd by none."
and their oppression knows,
in spite of all their foes.
and void of falshood be:
from drossy mixture free.
shall reach its purpos'd end;
he ever shall defend.
nor know which way to fly;
shall be advanc'd on high.

PSALM XIII.

- 1 **H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
How long wilt thou withdraw from me;
2 How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
How long my enemies insult,
3 O hear! and to my longing eyes
And suddenly, or I shall sleep
4 Restore me, lest they proudly boast
Permit not them that vex my soul
5 Since I have always plac'd my trust
Thy saving health will come, and then
6 Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,
Who to thy servant in distress

must I for ever mourn?
oh! never to return?
and grief my heart oppress?
and I have no redress?
restore thy wonted light;
in everlasting night.
'twas their own strength o'ercame;
to triumph in my shame.
beneath thy mercy's wing,
my heart with joy shall spring:
to thee my God ascend;
such bounty didst extend.

PSALM XIV.

- 1 **S**URE wicked fools must needs suppose
Corrupt and lewd their practice grows,
2 The Lord look'd down from heav'n's high tow'rs,
To see if any own'd his pow'r,
3 But all, he saw, were gone aside,
None took religion for their guide,
4 But can these workers of deceit
> That they, like bread, my people eat,
5 How will they tremble then for fear,
For, to the righteous, God is near,
6 Ill men in vain with scorn expose
Since God a refuge is for those
7 Would he his saving pow'r employ
Then shouts of universal joy

that God is nothing but a name;
no breast is warm'd with holy flame.
and all the sons of men did view,
if any truth or justice knew.
all were degen'rate grown and base;
not one of all the sinful race.
be all so dull and senseless grown;
and God's almighty pow'r disown?
when his just wrath shall them o'ertake?
and never will their cause forsake.
those methods which the good pursue;
whom his just eyes with favour view.
to break his people's servile band!
should loudly echo thro' the land.

PSALM XV.

1 **L**ORD, who's the happy man that may
 Not, stranger-like, to visit them,
 2 'Tis he, whose ev'ry thought and deed
 Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak
 3 Who never did a slander forge
 Nor hearken to a false report
 4 Who vice, in all its pomp and pow'r,
 And piety, tho' cloth'd in rags,
 5 Who to his plighted vows and trust
 And tho' he promise to his loss,
 6 Whose soul in usury disdains
 Whom no rewards can ever bribe
 7 The man, who by his steady course
 When earth's foundation shakes, shall stand,

to thy blest courts repair?
 but to inhabit there?
 by rules of virtue moves;
 the thing his heart disproves.
 his neighbour's fame to wound;
 by malice whisper'd round.
 can treat with just neglect;
 religiously respect.
 has ever firmly stood;
 he makes his promise good.
 his treasure to employ;
 the guiltless to destroy.
 has happiness insur'd,
 by Providence secur'd.

PSALM XVI.

1 **P**ROTECT me from my cruel foes,
 Because my trust I still repose
 2 My soul all help but thine does slight,
 Yet can no deeds of mine requite
 3 But those that strictly virtuous are,
 To favour always and prefer
 4 How shall their sorrows be increas'd,
 Their bloody off'rings I detest,
 5 My lot is fall'n in that blest land,
 He fills my cup with lib'ral hand;
 6 In nature's most delightful scene
 The place of my appointed reign
 7 Therefore my soul shall bless the Lord,
 And private counsel still afford
 8 I strive each action to approve
 No danger shall my hopes remove,
 9 Therefore my heart all grief defies,
 My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,
 10 Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
 Nor let thy holy one in death
 11 Thou shalt the paths of life display,
 Where pleasures dwell without allay,

and shield me, Lord, from harm;
 on thy almighty arm.
 all gods but thee disown;
 the goodness thou hast shown.
 and love the thing that's right,
 shall be my chief delight.
 who other gods adore?
 their very names abhor.
 where God is truly known;
 'tis he supports my throne.
 my happy portion lies;
 all other lands out-vies.
 whose precepts give me light,
 in sorrow's dismal night.
 to his all-seeing eye;
 because he still is nigh.
 my glory does rejoice;
 wak'd by his pow'rful voice.
 my soul from hell shalt free;
 the least corruption see.
 which to thy presence lead;
 and joys that never fade.

PSALM XVII.

1 **T**O my just plea, and sad complaint,
 And to my pray'r, as 'tis unfeign'd,
 2 As in thy sight I am approv'd,
 And with impartial eyes, O Lord,
 3 For thou hast search'd my heart by day,
 And on the strictest trial found
 Nor shall thy justice, Lord, alone
 For I have purpos'd that my tongue
 4 I know what wicked men would do
 But me thy just and mild commands
 5 That I may still, in spite of wrongs,
 O guide me in thy righteous ways,

attend, O righteous Lord,
 a gracious ear afford.
 so let thy sentence be;
 my upright dealing see.
 and visited by night;
 its secret motions right.
 my heart's designs acquit;
 shall no offence commit.
 their safety to maintain;
 from bloody paths restrain.
 my innocence secure;
 and make my footsteps sure.

6 Since heretofore I ne'er in vain
O now, my God, incline thine ear
7 The wonders of thy truth and love
Thou whose right-hand preserves thy saints

to thee my pray'r address ;
to this my just request.
in my defence engage,
from their oppressor's rage.

PART II.

8,9 O! keep me in thy tend'rest care ;
To guard me safe from savage foes,
10 O'ergrown with luxury, inclos'd
And with a proud blaspheming mouth,
11 Well may they boast; for they have now
Their eyes at watch, their bodies bow'd,
12 In posture of a lion set,
Or a young lion, when he lurks
13 Arise, O Lord, defeat their plots,
From wicked men, who are thy sword,
14 From worldly men, thy sharpest scourge,
Who, fill'd with earthly stores, aspire
15 Their race is num'rous, that partake
Their heirs survive, to whom they may
16 But I, in uprightness, thy face
And, waking, shall its image find

thy shelt'ring wings stretch out,
that compass me about.
in their own fat they lie ;
both God and man defy.
my paths encompass'd round ;
and couching on the ground.
when greedy of his prey ;
within a covert way.
their swelling rage controul ;
deliver thou my soul.
whose portion's here below ;
no other bliss to know ;
their substance while they live :
the vast remainder give.
shall view without controul :
reflected in my soul.

PSALM XVIII.

1, 2 **N**O change of times shall ever shock
For thou hast always been a rock,
Thou my deliv'rer art, my God:
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
3 To thee I'll still address my pray'r,
So shall I, by thy watchful care,
4, 5 By floods of wicked men distress'd,
With dire infernal pangs oppress'd,
6 To heav'n I made my mournful pray'r,
Who graciously inclin'd his ear,

my firm affection, Lord, to thee ;
a fortress and defence to me.
my trust is in thy mighty pow'r:
at home my safe-guard and my tow'r.
(to whom all praise we justly owe ;)
be guarded from my treach'rous foe.
with deadly sorrows compass'd round ;
in death's unwieldy fetters bound.
to God address'd my humble moan ;
and heard me from his lofty throne.

PART II.

7 When God arose to take my part,
From their firm posts the hills did start,
8 Thick clouds of smoke disperst abroad,
Devouring fire around him glow'd,
9 He left the beauteous realms of light,
Beneath his feet substantial night
10 The chariot of the King of kings,
On a strong tempest's rapid wings,
11, 12 Black wat'ry mists and clouds conspir'd
But at his brightness soon retir'd,
13 Thro'Heav'n's wide arch a thund'ring peal,
While earth's sad face, with heaps of hail,
14 The sharpen'd arrows round he threw,
Like darts his nimble lightning flew,
15 The deep its secret stores disclos'd ;
By his avenging wrath expos'd,

the conscious earth did quake for fear ;
nor could his dreadful fury bear.
ensigns of wrath before him came ;
that coals were kindled at its flame.
whilst heav'n bow'd down its awful head,
was like a sable carpet spread.
which active troops of angels drew,
with most amazing swiftness flew.
with thickest shades his face to veil ;
and fell in show'rs of fire and hail.
God's angry voice did loudly roar :
and flakes of fire, was cover'd o'er.
which made his scatter'd foes retreat ;
and quickly finish'd their defeat.
the world's foundations naked lay,
which fiercely rag'd that dreadful day.

PART III.

16 The Lord did on my side engage,
And snatch'd me from the furious rage
17 God his resistless pow'r employ'd,
Who else with ease had soon destroy'd

from heav'n (his throne) my cause upheld ;
of threat'ning waves, that proudly swell'd.
my strongest foes attempts to break ;
the weak defence that I could make.

- 18 Their subtle rage had near prevail'd,
But still, when other succours fail'd,
19 From dangers that inclos'd me round,
For some just cause his goodness found,
20 Because in me no guilt remains,
My hands are free from bloody stains,
21, 22 For I his judgments kept in sight;
I never did his statutes slight,
23, 24 But still my soul, sincere and pure,
His favours therefore yet endure,
- when I distrest and friendless lay;
God was my firm support and stay.
he brought me forth, and set me free;
that mov'd him to delight in me.
God does his gracious help extend;
therefore the Lord is still my friend.
in his just paths I always trod;
nor loosely wander'd from my God.
did ev'n from darling sins refrain:
because my heart and hands are clean.

PART IV.

- 25, 26 Thou suit'st, O Lord, thy righteous ways
They, who for mercy merit praise,
Thou to the just shalt justice show,
Such as perversely chuse to go,
27, 28 That he the humble soul will save,
In me the Lord an instance gave,
29 On his firm succour I rely'd,
Nor fear'd, whilst he was on my side,
30 For God's designs shall still succeed;
He's a strong shield to all that need,
31 Who then deserves to be ador'd,
Or who, except the mighty Lord,
- to various paths of human-kind;
with thee shall wond'rous mercy find.
the pure thy purity shall see;
shall meet with due returns from thee.
and crush the haughty's boasted might,
whose darkness he has turn'd to light.
and did o'er num'rous foes prevail;
the best defended walls to scale.
his word will bear the utmost test;
and on his sure protection rest.
but God, on whom my hopes depend:
can with resistless pow'r defend?

PART V.

- 32, 33 'Tis God that girds my armour on,
Thro' him, my feet can swiftly run,
34 Lessons of war from him I take,
Strong bows of steel with ease to break,
35 The buckler of his saving health
His hand sustains me still; my wealth
36 My goings he enlarg'd abroad,
And, when in slipp'ry ways I trod,
37 Thro' him I num'rous hosts defeat,
Nor from my fierce pursuit retreat,
38 Cover'd with wounds, in vain they try
Spite of their boasted strength they lie
39 God, when fresh armies take the field,
He makes my strong opposers yield,
40 Through him the necks of prostrate foes
Aided by him, I root out those
41 With loud complaints all friends they try'd,
At length to God for help they cry'd,
42 Like flying dust which winds pursue,
Their slaughter'd bodies forth I threw,
- and all my just designs fulfils;
and nimbly climb the steepest hills.
and manly weapons learn to wield;
forc'd by my stronger arms to yield.
protects me from assaulting foes;
and greatness from his bounty flows.
till then to narrow paths confin'd;
the method of my steps design'd.
and flying squadrons captive take;
till I a final conquest make.
their vanquish'd heads again to rear;
beneath my feet, and grovel there.
recruits my strength, my courage warms;
subdu'd by my prevailing arms.
my conqu'ring feet in triumph press;
who hate and envy my success.
but none was able to defend;
but God would no assistance lend.
their broken troops I scatter'd round;
like loathsome dirt that clogs the ground.

PART VI.

- 43 Our factious tribes, at strife till now,
The heathen to my sceptre bow,
44 Remotest realms their homage send,
Strangers for my commands attend,
45 All to my summons tamely yield,
For stronger holds they quit the field,
46 Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,
To highest heav'n's his name be rais'd,
- by God's appointment me obey;
and foreign nations own my sway.
when my successful name they hear;
charm'd with respect, or aw'd by fear.
or soon in battle are dismay'd;
and still in strongest holds afraid.
the rock on whose defence I rest!
who me with his salvation bless'd!

- 47 'Tis God that still supports my right,
 'Tis he that, with resistless might,
 48 My universal safeguard he!
 He made me great, and set me free
 49 Therefore to celebrate his fame
 And nations, strangers to his name,
 50 " God to his king deliv'rance sends,
 " His mercy ever more extends

his just revenge my foes pursues;
 fierce nations to my yoke subdues.
 from whom my lasting honours flow;
 from my remorseless bloody foe.
 my grateful voice to heav'n I'll raise;
 shall thus be taught to sing his praise;
 " shows his anointed signal grace;
 " to David and his promis'd race."

PSALM XIX.

- 1 **T**HE heav'n's declare thy glory, Lord,
 The firmament and stars express
 2 The dawn of each returning day
 From darkest night's successive rounds
 3 Their pow'rful language to no realm
 'Tis nature's voice, and understood
 4 Their doctrine does its sacred sense
 Whose bright contents the circling sun
 5 No bridegroom, for his nuptials drest,
 No giant does like him rejoice
 6 From east to west, from west to east,
 And thro' his progress cheerful light

which that alone can fill;
 their great Creator's skill;
 fresh beams of knowledge brings:
 divine instruction springs.
 or region is confin'd:
 alike by all mankind.
 thro' earth's extent display:
 does round the world convey.
 has such a cheerful face;
 to run his glorious race.
 his restless course he goes:
 and vital warmth bestows.

PART II.

- 7 God's perfect law converts the soul,
 With sacred wisdom his sure word
 8 The statutes of the Lord are just,
 His pure commands in search of truth
 9 His perfect worship here is fix'd,
 His equal laws are in the scales
 10 Of more esteem than golden mines,
 More sweet than honey, or the drops
 11 My trusty counsellors they are,
 Divine rewards attend on those,
 12 But what frail man observes, how oft
 O cleanse me from my secret faults,
 13 Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,
 That, by thy grace preserv'd, I may
 14 So shall my pray'r and praises be
 And I secure on thy defence,

reclaims from false desires;
 the ignorant inspires.
 and bring sincere delight:
 assist the feeblest sight.
 on sure foundations laid:
 of truth and justice weigh'd.
 or gold refin'd with skill;
 that from the comb distil.
 and friendly warnings give;
 who by thy precepts live.
 he does from virtue fall?
 thou God that know'st them all.
 dominion have o'er me;
 the great transgression flee.
 with thy acceptance blest;
 my strength and Saviour, rest.

PSALM XX.

- 1 **T**HE Lord to thy request attend,
 The name of Jacob's God defend,
 2 To aid thee from on high repair,
 3 Remember all thy off'rings there,
 4 To compass thy own heart's desire
 Make kindly all events conspire
 5 To thy salvation, Lord, for aid
 With banners in thy name display'd,
 6 Our hopes are fix'd, that now the Lord
 From heav'n resistless aid afford,
 7 Some trust in steeds for war design'd,
 Against them all we'll call to mind
 8 But, from their steeds and chariots thrown,
 Disorder'd, broke, and trampled down,
 9 Still save us, Lord, and still proceed
 Hear, king of heav'n, in times of need,

and hear thee in distress:
 and grant thy arms success.
 and strength from Sion give;
 thy sacrifice receive.
 thy counsels still direct;
 to bring them to effect.
 we cheerfully repair,
 " the Lord accept thy pray'r."
 our sov'reign will defend;
 and to his pray'r attend.
 on chariots some rely;
 the pow'r of God most high.
 behold them thro' the plain,
 whilst firm our troops remain.
 our rightful cause to bless;
 the pray'rs that we address.

PSALM XXI.

- 1 **T**HE king, O Lord, with songs of praise
With thy salvation crown'd, shall raise
2 For thou, whate'er his lips request,
But hast with thy acceptance blest
3 Thy goodness and thy tender care
A crown of gold thou mad'st him wear,
4 He pray'd for life, and thou, O Lord,
And graciously to him afford
5 Thy sure defence, thro' nations round,
And his successful actions crown'd
6 Eternal blessings thou bestow'st
Whilst thou to him unclouded show'st
- shall in thy strength rejoice ;
to heav'n his cheerful voice.
not only did'st impart ;
the wishes of his heart.
have all his hopes out-gone :
and set'st it firmly on.
did'st his short span extend ;
a life, that ne'er shall end.
has spread his glorious name ;
with majesty and fame.
and mak'st his joys increase ;
the brightness of thy face.

PART II.

- 7 Because the king on God alone
His mercy still supports his throne,
8 But, righteous Lord, thy stubborn foes
Thy vengeful arm shall find out those
9 When thou against them dost engage,
Shall, like a glowing oven's rage,
10 Nor shall thy furious anger cease,
But root out all their guilty race ;
11 For all their thoughts were set on ill,
(But thou with watchful care didst still
12 In vain by shameful flight they'll try
While thy swift darts shall faster fly,
13 Thus, Lord, thy wond'rous strength disclose,
Whilst we glad songs of praise compose
- for timely aid relies ;
and all his wants supplies.
shall feel thy heavy hand ;
that hate thy mild command.
thy just and dreadful doom
their hopes and them consume.
or with their ruin end ;
and to their seed extend.
their hearts on malice bent ;
the ill effects prevent.)
to 'scape thy dreadful might ;
and gall them in their flight.
and thus exalt thy fame ;
to thy almighty name.

PSALM XXII.

- 1 **M**Y God, my God, why leav'st thou me
O why so far from me remov'd,
2 All-day, but all the day unheard,
With cries implore relief all night,
3 Yet thou art still the righteous judge
And therefore Isr'el's praises are
4, 5 On thee our ancestors rely'd,
With pious confidence they pray'd,
6 But I am treated like a worm,
Not only by the great revil'd,
7 With laughter all the gazing crowd
They shoot the lip, they shake the head,
8 " In God he trusted, boasting oft
" Let God come down to save him now,
- when I with anguish faint'
and from my loud complaint'
to thee I do complain :
but cry all night in vain.
of innocence opprest ;
of right to thee address.
and thy deliv'rance found ;
and with success were crown'd.
like none of human birth ;
but made the rabble's mirth.
my agonies survey ;
and thus deriding say :
" that he was heav'n's delight ;
" and own his favourite."

PART II.

- 9 Thou mad'st my teeming mother's womb
When but a suckling at the breast,
10 Thou, guardian-like, didst shield from wrongs
And since has been my God and guide,
11 Withdraw not then so far from me,
O send me help! thy help, on which
12 High pamper'd bulls, a frowning herd,
With strength proportion'd to their rage,
- a living offspring bear ;
I was thy early care.
my helpless infant days ;
thro' life's bewilder'd ways.
when trouble is so nigh ;
I only can rely.
from Basan's forest met :
have me around beset.

- 13 They gape on me, and every mouth
The desert lion's savage roar
- a yawning grave appears;
less dreadful is than theirs.

PART III.

- 14 My blood like water spill'd, my joints
My heart dissolves within my breast,
15 My strength like potter's earth is parch'd,
And to the silent shades of death
- 16 Like blood-hounds, to surround me, they
They pierce my inoffensive hands,
17 My body's rack'd till all my bones
Yet such a spectacle of woe
- 18 As spoil my garments they divide,
19 Therefore approach, O Lord, my strength,
20 From their sharp swords protect thou me
Nor let thy darling in the pow'r
- 21 To save me from the lion's jaws
As once, from goring unicorns,
22 Then to my brethren I'll declare
In presence of assembled saints
- 23 "Ye worshippers of Jacob's God,
"O praise the Lord, and to your praise
24 "He ne'er disdain'd on low distress
"Nor turn'd from poverty his face,
- are rack'd and out of frame;
like wax before the flame;
my tongue cleaves to my jaws;
my fainting soul withdraws.
- in pack'd assemblies meet;
they pierc'd my harmless feet.
distinctly may be told:
as pastime they behold.
- lots for my vesture cast:
and to my succour haste.
(of all but life bereft!)
of cruel dogs be left.
- thy present succour send;
thou didst my life defend;
the triumphs of thy name,
thy glory thus proclaim.
- "all you of Isr'el's line,
"sincere obedience join.
"to cast a gracious eye;
"but hears its humble cry."

PART IV.

- 25 Thus in thy sacred courts will I
In presence of thy saints perform
26 The meek companions of my grief
And all that seek the Lord shall be
- 27 Then shall the glad converted world
And scatter'd nations of the earth
28 'Tis his supreme prerogative
'Tis just that he should rule the world,
- 29 The rich, who are with plenty fed,
The sons of want, by him reliev'd,
With humble worship to his throne
That pow'r, which first their beings gave,
- 30, 31 Then shall a chosen spotless race,
To their admiring heirs his truth
- my cheerful thanks express,
the vows of my distress.
shall find my table spread,
with joys immortal fed.
- to God their homage pay;
one sov'reign Lord obey.
o'er subject kings to reign:
who does the world sustain.
- his bounty must confess;
their gen'rous patron bless.
they all for aid resort;
can only them support.
- devoted to his name,
and glorious acts proclaim.

PSALM XXIII.

- 1 **T**HE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
The shepherd, by whose constant care
2 In tender grass he makes me feed,
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
- 3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
4 I pass the gloomy vale of death
For there his aiding rod and staff
- 5 In presence of my spiteful foes
He crowns my cup with cheerful wine,
6 Since God does thus his wondrous love
That life to him I will devote,
- vouchsafes to be my guide;
my wants are all supply'd.
and gently there repose;
refreshing water flows.
- and, to his endless praise,
in his most righteous ways,
from fear and danger free:
defend and comfort me.
- he does my table spread,
with oil anoints my head.
through all my life extend,
and in his temple spend.

PSALM XXIV.

- 1 **T**HIS spacious earth is all the Lord's,
The world, and they that dwell therein,
2 He fram'd and fix'd it on the seas,
Upon inconstant floods has made
3 But for himself, this Lord of all
O! who shall to that sacred hill
4 The man whose hands and heart are pure,
Who honest poverty prefers
5 This, this is he, on whom the Lord
Whom God his Saviour shall vouchsafe
6 Such is the race of saints, by whom
And such the proselytes that seek
7 Erect your heads, eternal gates,
The king of glory; see, he comes
8 Who is the king of glory? who?
In battle mighty, o'er his foes
9 Erect your heads, ye gates, unfold
The king of glory; see, he comes
10 Who is the king of glory? who?
Of glory he alone is king,
- the Lord's her fulness is;
by sov'reign right are his.
and his almighty hand
the stable fabric stand.
one chosen seat design'd:
deserv'd admittance find?
whose thoughts from pride are free;
to gainful perjury:
shall show'r his blessings down,
with righteousness to crown.
the sacred courts are trod;
the face of Jacob's God.
unfold, to entertain
with his celestial train.
the Lord for strength renown'd,
eternal victor crown'd.
in state to entertain
with all his shining train.
the Lord of hosts renown'd:
who is with glory crown'd.

PLALM XXV.

- 1, 2 **T**O God, in whom I trust,
O let me not be put to shame,
3 Those, who on thee rely,
Be that the shameful lot of such
4, 5 To me thy truth impart,
For thou art he that brings me help,
6 Thy mercies and thy love,
And graciously continue still,
7 Let all my youthful crimes
And, for thy wondrous goodness sake
8 His mercy and his truth
In bringing wand'ring sinners home
9 He those in justice guides,
And in his sacred paths shall lead
10 Thro' all the ways of God
To such as with religious hearts
- I lift my heart and voice;
nor let my foes rejoice.
let no disgrace attend;
as wilfully offend.
and lead me in thy way;
on thee I wait all day.
O Lord, recal to mind;
as thou wert ever kind.
be blotted out by thee:
in mercy think on me.
the righteous Lord displays,
and teaching them his ways.
who his direction seek;
the humble and the meek.
both truth and mercy shine,
to his blest will incline.

PART II.

- 11 Since mercy is the grace
Forgive my heinous sin, O Lord,
12 Whoe'er with humble fear
Shall find the Lord a faithful guide
13 His quiet soul with peace
And by his num'rous race the land
14 For God to all his saints
And does his gracious cov'nant write
15 To him I lift my eyes,
Who breaks the strong and treach'rous snare,
16 O turn, and all my griefs
For I am compass'd round with woes,
- that most exalts thy fame,
and so advance thy name.
to God his duty pays,
in all his righteous ways.
shall be for ever blest,
successively possess.
his sacred will imparts,
in their obedient hearts.
and wait his timely aid,
which for my feet was laid.
in mercy, Lord, redress;
and plung'd in deep distress.

- 17 The sorrows of my heart
O from this dark and dismal state
18 Do thou with tender eyes
Acquit me, Lord, and from my guilt
19 Consider, Lord, my foes,
What lawless force and rage they use,
20 Protect and set my soul
Nor let me be ashamed, who place
21 Let all my righteous acts
Because my firm and constant hope
22 To Isr'el's chosen race
And in the midst of all their wants

to mighty sums increase
my troubled soul release.
my sad afflictions see ;
intirely set me free.
how vast their numbers grow ?
what boundless hate they show
from their fierce malice free ;
my steadfast trust in thee.
to full perfection rise,
on thee alone relies.
continue ever kind :
let them thy succour find.

PSALM XXVL

- JUDGE me, O Lord, for I the paths
I cannot fail, who all my trust
2, 3 Search, prove my heart, whose innocence
For I have kept thy grace in view,
4 I never for companions took
No hypocrite, with all his arts,
5 I hate the busy plotting crew,
And shun their wicked company,
6 I'll wash my hands in innocence,
That, when thy altar I approach,
7, 8 My thanks I'll publish there, and tell
That seat affords me much delight,
9 Pass not on me the sinners' doom,
10 Who others rights by secret bribes,
11 But I will walk in paths of truth,
Protect me, therefore, and to me
12 In spite of all assaulting foes
And shall survive amongst thy saints,

of righteousness have trod ;
repose on thee, my God.
will shine the more 'tis try'd ;
and made thy truth my guide.
the idle or prophane ;
could e'er my friendship gain.
who make distracted times ;
as I avoid their crimes.
and bring a heart so pure,
my welcome shall secure.
how thy renown excels :
in which thy honour dwells.
who murder make their trade ;
or open force invade.
and innocence pursue :
thy mercies, Lord, renew.
I still maintain my ground :
thy praises to resound.

PSALM XXVII.

- 1 WHOM should I fear, since God to me
Since strongly he my life supports,
2 With fierce intent my flesh to tear,
They stumbled, and their lofty chests
3 Through him my heart, undaunted, dares
Through him in double straits of war,
4 Henceforth within his house to dwell
His wondrous beauty there to view,
5 For there may I with comfort rest,
And safe as on a rock abide,
6 Whilst God o'er all my haughty foes
And I my joyful off'ring bring,

is saving health and light ?
what can my soul affright ?
when foes beset me round,
were made to strike the ground.
with num'rous hosts to cope :
for good success I hope.
I earnestly desire,
and his blest will enquire.
in times of deep distress ;
in that secure recess ;
my lofty head shall raise,
and sing glad songs of praise.

PART II.

- 7 Continue, Lord, to hear my voice,
In mercy all my pray'rs receive,
8 When us to seek thy glorious face
" Thy glorious face I'll always seek,"
9 Then hide not thou thy face, O Lord,
My God and Saviour, leave not him
10 Tho' all my friends and nearest kin
Yet thou, whose love excels them all,

whene'er to thee I cry ;
nor my request deny.
thou kindly dost advise ;
my grateful heart replies,
nor me in wrath reject ;
thou didst so oft protect.
their helpless charge forsake,
wilt care and pity take.

- 11 Instruct me in thy paths, O Lord,
Lest envious men, who watch my steps,
12 Lord, disappoint my cruel foes,
Whose lying lips and bloody hands
13 I trusted, that my future life
Or else my fainting soul had sunk
14 God's time with patient faith expect,
With inward strength; do thou thy part,
my ways directly guide;
should see me tread aside.
defeat their ill desire,
against my peace conspire.
should with thy love be crown'd,
with sorrow compass'd round.
and he'll inspire thy breast
and leave to him the rest.

PSALM XXVIII.

- 1 **O** LORD, my rock, to thee I cry,
O answer, or I shall become
2 Regard my supplication, Lord,
With weeping eyes and lifted hands
3 Let me escape the sinners' doom,
And ever speak the person fair,
4 According to their crimes extent,
Relentless be to them, as they
5 Since they the works of God despise,
His wrath shall utterly destroy,
6 But I, with due acknowledgement,
From whom the cries of my distress
7 My heart its confidence repos'd
In him I trusted, and return'd
As he has made my joys complete,
The cheerful tribute of my thanks,
8 "His aiding pow'r supports the troops
" 'Twas he advanc'd me to the throne,
9 Preserve thy chosen, and proceed
With plenty prosper them in peace;
in sighs consume my breath;
like those that sleep in death.
the cries that I repeat,
before thy mercy-seat.
who make a trade of ill,
whose blood they mean to spill.
let justice have its course;
have sinn'd without remorse.
nor will his grace adore,
and build them up no more.
his praises will resound,
a gracious answer found.
in God, my strength and shield;
triumphant from the field.
'tis just that I should raise
and thus resound his praise:
"that my just cause maintain:
" 'tis he secures my reign."
thine heritage to bless;
in battle with success.

PSALM XXIX.

- 1 **Y**E princes, that in might excel,
God's glorious actions loudly tell,
2 To his great name fresh altars raise,
Him in his holy temple praise,
3 'Tis he, that with amazing noise
The ocean trembles at his voice,
4, 5 How full of pow'r his voice appears!
Which from the roots tall cedars tears,
6 They, and the hills on which they grow,
And leap, like hinds that bounding go,
7, 8 When God in thunder loudly speaks,
The forest nods, the desert quakes,
9 He makes the hinds to cast their young,
While those, that to his courts belong,
10, 11 God rules the angry floods on high;
His people he'll with strength supply,
your grateful sacrifice prepare;
his wondrous pow'r to all declare.
devoutly due respect afford;
where he's with solemn state ador'd.
the wat'ry clouds in sunder breaks;
when he from heav'n in thunder speaks.
with what majestic terror crown'd!
and strews their scatter'd branches round.
are sometimes hurried far away;
or unicorns in youthful play.
and scatter'd flames of lightning sends,
and stubborn Kadesh lowly bends.
and lays the beasts dark coverts bare;
securely sing his praises there.
his boundless sway shall never cease;
and bless his own with constant peace.

PSALM XXX.

- 1 **I**'LL celebrate thy praises, Lord,
To raise my drooping head, and check
2, 3 In my distress I cry'd to thee,
And from the grave's expecting jaws
who did'st thy power employ,
my foes insulting joy.
who kindly did'st relieve,
my hopeless life retrieve.

- 4 Thus to his courts ye saints of his
With me commemorate his truth,
5 His wrath has but a moment's reign,
Your night of grief is recompens'd
6 But I in prosp'rous days presum'd ;
Whilst in my sun-shine of success
7 But soon I found thy favour, Lord,
For, when thou hid'st thy face, I saw
8 Then, as I vainly had presum'd,
And thus, with supplicating voice,
9 " What profit is there in my blood,
" Can silent ashes speak thy praise,
10 " Hear me, O Lord, in mercy hear,
" Do thou send help, on which alone
11 'Tis done! thou hast my mournful scene
Invested me with robes of state,
12 Exalted thus, I'll gladly sing
And as thy favours endless are,
- with songs of praise repair;
and providential care.
his favour no decay ;
with joy's returning day.
no sudden change I fear'd,
no low'ring cloud appear'd.
my empire's only trust ;
my honour laid in dust.
my error I confess'd,
thy mercy's throne address'd :
" congeal'd by death's cold night!
" thy wondrous truth recite?
" thy wonted aid extend ;
" I can for help depend."
to songs and dances turn'd ;
who late in sackcloth mourn'd.
thy praise in grateful verse ;
thy endless praise rehearse.

PSALM XXXI.

- 1 **D**EFEND me, Lord, from shame,
As just and righteous is thy name,
2 Bow down thy gracious ear,
Do thou my stedfast rock appear,
3 Since thou, when foes oppress,
To guide me forth from this distress
4 Release me from the snare,
Since I, O God, my strength, repair
5 To thee, the God of truth,
(For thou preserv'dst me from my youth)
6 All vain designs I hate,
And still my soul in ev'ry state
- for still I trust in thee ;
from danger set me free.
and speedy succour send ;
to shelter and defend.
my rock and fortress art,
thy wonted help impart.
which they have closely laid,
to thee alone for aid.
my life, and all that's mine,
I willingly resign.
of those that trust in lies ;
to God for succour flies.

PART II.

- 7 Those mercies thou hast shown
For thou hast seen my straits, and known
8 When Keilah's treach'rous race
Thou gav'st my feet a larger space
9 Thy mercy, Lord, display,
For both my soul and flesh decay,
10 Sad thoughts my life oppress,
My sins have made my strength decrease,
11 My foes my suff'rings mock'd,
My friends at sight of me were shock'd,
12 Forsook by all am I,
And like a shatter'd vessel lie,
13 Yet sland'rous words they speak,
Whilst they together counsel take,
14 But still my stedfast trust
That thou, my God, art good and just,
- I'll cheerfully express ;
my soul in deep distress.
did all my strength inclose,
to shun my watchful foes.
and hear my just complaint ;
with grief and hunger faint.
my years are spent in groans ;
and ev'n consum'd my bones.
my neighbours did upbraid ;
and fled as men dismay'd.
as dead, and out of mind ;
whose parts can ne'er be join'd.
and seem my pow'r to dread,
my guiltless blood to shed.
I on thy help repose ;
my soul with comfort knows.

PART III.

- 15 Whate'er events betide
Then, Lord, thy servant safely hide
16 The brightness of thy face
And as thy mercies still increase,
- thy wisdom times them all,
from those that seek his fall.
to me, O Lord, disclose ;
preserve me from my foes.

- 17 Me from dishonour save,
Let that, and silence in the grave,
18 Do thou their tongues restrain,
Who false reports, with proud disdain
19 How great thy mercies are,
Which thou, for those that trust thy care,
20 Thou keep'st them in thy sight,
From tongues, that do in strife delight,
21 With glory and renown
Whose love in Keilah's well-fenc'd town
22 I said in hasty flight,
Yet still thou keep'st me in thy sight,
23 O all ye saints, the Lord
Who to the just will help afford,
24 Ye, that on God rely,
For he will still your hearts supply
- who still have call'd on thee :
the sinner's portion be.
whose breath in lies is spent ;
against the righteous vent,
to such as fear thy name !
dost to the world proclaim.
from proud oppressors free :
they are preserv'd by thee.
God's name be ever bless'd ;
was wondrously express'd !
" I'm banish'd from thine eyes ;"
and heard'st my earnest cries.
with eager love pursue,
and give the proud their due.
courageously proceed :
with strength in time of need.

PSALM XXXII.

- 1 **H**E's blest whose sins have pardon gain'd,
2 **H** Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,
3 While I conceal'd the fretting sore,
All day did I with anguish roar,
4 Heavy on me thy hand remain'd,
Till quite of vital moisture drain'd,
5 No sooner I my wound disclos'd,
But thy forgiveness interpos'd,
6 True penitents shall thus succeed,
And, from the common deluge freed,
7 Thy favour, Lord, in all distress,
Thou shalt my haughty foes suppress,
8 In my instruction then confide,
Your progress I'll securely guide,
9 Submit yourself to wisdom's rules,
Not like the ungovern'd horse and mule,
10 Sorrows on sorrows multiply'd,
But them who in his truth confide,
11 His saints, that have perform'd his laws,
Let them (as they alone have cause)
- no more in judgment to appear ;
and whose repentance is sincere
my bones consum'd without relief
but no complaint asswag'd my grief.
by day and night alike distress'd ;
like land with summers drought oppress'd.
the guilt that tortur'd me within,
and mercy's healing balm pour'd in.
who seek thee whilst thou may'st be found ;
shall see remorseless sinners drown'd.
my tow'r of refuge I must own ;
and me with songs of triumph crown.
you that wou'd truth's safe paths descry ;
and keep you in my watchful eye.
like men that reason have attain'd :
whose fury must be curb'd and rein'd.
the harden'd sinners shall confound,
blessings of mercy shall surround.
their life in triumphs shall employ ;
in grateful raptures shout for joy.

PSALM XXXIII.

- 1 **L**ET all the just to God with joy
For well the righteous it becomes
2, 3 Let harps, and psalteries, and lutes,
And new-made songs of loud applause
4, 5 For faithful is the word of God,
He justice loves, and all the earth
6 By his almighty word at first
And all the beauteous hosts of light
7 The swelling floods, together roll'd,
And lays, as in a storehouse safe,
8, 9 Let earth and all that dwell therein
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,
10 He, when the heathens closely plot,
His wisdom ineffectual makes
11 Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees
The settled purpose of his heart
- their cheerful voices raise,
to sing glad songs of praise.
in joyful consort meet,
the harmony complete.
his works with truth abound ;
is with his goodness crown'd.
heav'n's glorious arch was rear'd,
at his command appear'd.
he makes in heaps to lie ;
the wat'ry treasures by.
before him trembling stand :
'twas fix'd at his command.
their counsels undermines ;
the people's rash designs.
shall stand for ever sure ;
to ages shall endure.

PART II.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 12 How happy then are they, to whom
Whom he from all the world besides | the Lord for God is known!
has chosen for his own! |
| 13, 14, 15 He all the nations of the earth
He saw their works, and view'd their thoughts, | from heav'n his throne survey'd;
by him their hearts were made. |
| 16, 17 No king is safe by num'rous hosts,
No managed horse, by force or speed. | their strength the strong deceives;
his warlike rider saves: |
| 18, 19 'Tis God, who those that trust in him
He frees their soul from death, their want | beholds with gracious eyes;
in time of dearth supplies. |
| 20, 21 Our soul on God with patience waits,
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice | our help and shield is he;
because we trust in thee. |
| 22 The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Since we for all we want or wish | do thou to us extend;
on thee alone depend. |

PSALM XXXIV.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 T HRO' all the changing scenes of life,
The praises of my God shall still | in trouble and in joy,
my heart and tongue employ. |
| 2 Of his deliverance I will boast
From my example comfort take, | till all, that are distress'd,
and charm their griefs to rest. |
| 3 O magnify the Lord with me,
4 When in distress to him I call'd | with me exalt his name:
he to my rescue came. |
| 5 Their drooping hearts were soon refresh'd,
Desir'd success in ev'ry face | who look'd to him for aid;
a cheerful air display'd. |
| 6 " Behold (say they) behold the man
" So dangerously with woes beset, | " whom Providence reliev'd:
" so wondrously retriev'd." |
| 7 The hosts of God encamp around
Deliv'rance he affords to all | the dwellings of the just;
who on his succour trust. |
| 8 O make but trial of his love,
How bless'd they are, and only they, | experience will decide
who in his truth confide. |
| 9 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Make you his service your delight, | have nothing else to fear;
he'll make your wants his care. |
| 10 While hungry lions lack their prey,
For such, as put their trust in him, | the Lord will food provide
and see their wants supply'd. |

PART II.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 11 Approach, ye piously dispos'd,
I'll teach you the true discipline | and my instruction hear,
of his religious fear. |
| 12 Let him, who length of life desires,
13 From sland'ring language keep his tongue, | and prosp'rous days would see,
his lips from falshood free. |
| 14 The crooked paths of vice decline,
Establish peace where 'tis begun, | and virtue's ways pursue;
and where 'tis lost renew. |
| 15 The Lord from heav'n beholds the just
And, when distress'd, his gracious ear | with favourable eyes;
is open to their cries: |
| 16 But turns his wrathful look on those,
To cut them off, and from the earth | whom mercy can't reclaim,
blot out their hated name. |
| 17 Deliv'rance to his saints he gives,
18 He's nigh to heal the broken heart, | when his relief they crave:
and contrite spirit save. |
| 19 The wicked oft, but still in vain,
20 For under their affliction's weight | against the just conspire;
he keeps their bones entire. |
| 21 The wicked from their wicked arts
Whilst righteous men, whom they detest, | their ruin shall derive;
shall them and theirs survive. |
| 22 For God preserves the souls of those
To them and their posterity | who on his truth depend,
his blessings shall descend. |

PSALM XXXV.

- 1 **A** GAINST all those that strive with me,
With such as war unjustly wage
- 2 Thy buckler take, and bind thy shield
Stand up, my God, in my defence,
- 3 Bring forth thy spear, and stop their course,
Say to my soul, "I am thy health,
- 4 Let them with shame be cover'd o'er,
And such, as did my harm devise,
- 5 Then shall they fly, dispers'd like chaff
God's vengeful minister of wrath
- 6 And when through dark and slipp'ry ways
His vengeful ministers of wrath
- 7 Since, unprovok'd by any wrong,
And for my harmless soul a pit
- 8 Surpris'd by mischiefs unforeseen,
Their feet shall fall into the net,
- 9 Whilst my glad soul shall God's great name
And, by his saving health secur'd,
- 10 My very bones shall say, O Lord,
Who sett'st the poor and helpless man
- O Lord, assert my right;
do thou my battles fight.
upon thy warlike arm;
and keep me safe from harm.
that haste my blood to spill:
"and will preserve thee still."
who my destruction sought:
be to confusion brought.
before the driving wind:
shall follow close behind.
they strive his rage to shun,
shall goad them as they run.
they hid their treach'rous snare;
did without cause prepare.
by their own arts betray'd;
which they for me had laid.
for this deliv'rance bless;
its grateful joy express.
who can compare with thee,
from strong oppressors free!

PART II.

- 11 False witnesses with forg'd complaints
And to my charge such things they laid,
- 12 The good, which I to them had done,
And did, by malice undeserv'd,
- 13 But as for me, when they were sick,
I pray'd and fasted, and my pray'r
- 14 Had they my friends or brethren been,
Nor with more decent signs of grief
- 15 How different did their carriage prove,
When they, in crowds together met,
The rabble too, in num'rous throngs,
And ceas'd not with reviling words,
- 16 Scoffers, that noble tables haunt,
Did gnash their teeth, and sland'rous jests
- 17 But, Lord, how long wilt thou look on?
And save my guiltless soul, which they
- against my truth combin'd;
as I had ne'er design'd.
with evil they repaid;
my harmless life invade.
I still in sackcloth mourn'd;
to my own breast return'd.
I could have done no more;
a mother's loss deplore.
in times of my distress!
did savage joy express.
by their example came;
to wound my spotless fame.
and earn their bread with lies,
maliciously devise.
on my behalf appear,
like rav'ning beasts would tear.

PART III.

- 18 So I, before the list'ning world,
And, where the great assembly meets,
- 19 Lord, suffer not my causeless foes,
With open joy, and secret signs
- 20 For they, with hearts averse from peace,
Against the men of quiet minds
- 21 Nor with these private arts content,
And say, "At last we found him out,
- 22 But thou, who dost both them and me,
Assert my innocence, O Lord,
- 23 Stir up thyself in my behalf,
Thy righteous servant's cause, O God,
- shall grateful thanks express,
thy name with praises bless.
who me unjustly hate,
to mock my sad estate.
industriously devise,
to forge malicious lies.
aloud they vent their spite;
"he did it in our sight."
with righteous eyes survey,
and keep not far away.
to judgment, Lord, awake;
to thy decision take.

- 24 Lord, as my heart has upright been,
Nor let my cruel foes obtain
- 25 O let them not amongst themselves
“ At length our wishes are complete,
- 26 Let such, as in my harm rejoic'd,
And foul dishonour wait on those
- 27 Whilst they with cheerful voices shout,
And bless the Lord, who loves to make
- 28 So shall my tongue thy judgments sing,
And cheerful hymns in praise of thee
- let me thy justice find;
the triumph they design'd.
in boasting language say,
“ at last he's made our prey.”
for shame their faces hide :
that proudly me defy'd :
who my just cause befriend :
success his saints attend.
inspir'd with grateful joy :
shall all my days employ.

PSALM XXXVI.

- 1 **M**Y crafty foe, with flatt'ring art,
But reason whispers to my heart,
- 2 He soothes himself, retir'd from sight,
Till his dark plots, expos'd to light,
- 3 In deeds he is my foe confess'd,
True wisdom's banish'd from his breast,
- 4 His wakeful malice spends the night
His obstinate ungen'rous spite
- 5 But, Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope,
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope
- 6 Thy justice, like the hills, remains,
Thy providence the world sustains,
- 7 Since of thy goodness all partake,
Thyshelt'ring wings their refuge make,
- 8 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
- 9 With thee the springs of life remain,
O let thy saints thy favour gain ;
- 11 Whilst pride's insulting foot would spurn,
12 Their mischiefs on themselves return ;
- his wicked purpose would disguise ;
no fear of God's before his eyes.
secure he thinks his treach'rous game ;
their false contriver brand with shame.
whilst with his tongue he speaks me fair ;
and vice has sole dominion there.
in forging his accurst designs,
no execrable means declines.
the highest orb of heav'n transcends,
beyond the spreading skies extends.
unfathom'd depths thy judgments are ;
the whole creation is thy care.
with what assurance should the just
and saints to thy protection trust ?
to banquet on thy love's repast,
of joys that shall for ever last.
thy presence is eternal day ;
to upright hearts thy truth display.
and wicked hands my life surprise ;
down, down they're fall'n no more to rise.

PSALM XXXVII.

- 1 **T**HO' wicked men grow rich or
great,
Yet let not their successful state
Thy anger or thy envy raise :
- 2 For they, cut down like tender grass,
Or like young flowers, away shall pass,
Whose blooming beauty soon decays.
- 3 Depend on God, and him obey,
So thou within the land shalt stay,
Secure from danger and from want :
- 4 Make his commands thy chief de-
light,
And he, thy duty to requite,
Shall all thy earnest wishes grant.
- 5 In all thy ways trust thou the Lord,
And he will needful help afford,
To perfect ev'ry just design ;
- 6 He'll make, like light serene and clear,
Thy cloudy innocence appear,
And as a mid-day sun to shine.
- 7 With quiet mind on God depend,
And patiently for him attend ;
Nor let thy anger fondly rise,
Tho' wicked men with wealth abound,
And with success their plots are
crown'd,
Which they maliciously devise.
- 8 From anger cease, and wrath forsake,
Let no ungovern'd passion make
Thy wav'ring heart espouse their
crime ;
- 9 For God shall sinful men destroy,
Whilst only they the land enjoy,
Who trust on him, and wait his time.
- 10 How soon shall wicked men decay !
Their place shall vanish quite away,
Nor by the strictest search be found ?
- 11 Whilst humble souls possess the earth,
Rejoicing still with godly mirth,
With peace and plenty always
crown'd.

PART II.

- 12 While sinful crowds, with false design,
Against the righteous few combine,
And gnash their teeth, and threat'n-
ing stand ;
- 13 God shall their empty plots deride,
And laugh at their defeated pride ;
He sees their ruin near at hand.
- 14 They draw the sword, and bend the bow,
The poor and needy to o'erthrow,
And men of upright lives to slay ;
- 15 But their strong bows shall soon be broke,
Their sharpen'd weapons' mortal stroke
Thro' their own hearts shall force its
way.
- 16 A little, with God's favour bless'd,
That's by one righteous man possess'd,
The wealth of many bad excels :
- 17 For God supports the just man's cause,
But as for those that break his laws,
Their unsuccessful pow'r he quells.
- 18 His constant care the upright guides,
And over all their life presides ;
Their portion shall for ever last ;
- 19 They, when distress o'erwhelms the
earth,
Shall be unmov'd, and ev'n in dearth
The happy fruits of plenty taste.
- 20 Not so the wicked man, and those
Who proudly dare God's will oppose ;
Destruction is their hapless share :
Like fat of lambs, their hopes and they
Shall in an instant melt away,
And vanish into smoke and air.

PART III.

- 21 While sinners, brought to sad decay,
Still borrow on, and never pay,
The just have will and pow'r to give ;
- 22 For such, as God vouchsafes to bless,
Shall peaceably the earth possess,
And those he curses shall not live.
- 23 The good man's way is God's delight,
He orders all the steps aright
Of him, that moves by his com-
mand ;
- 24 Tho' he sometimes may be distress'd,
Yet shall he ne'er be quite oppress'd,
For God upholds him with his hand.
- 25 From my first youth, till age prevail'd,
I never saw the righteous fail'd,
Or want o'ertake his num'rous race ;
- 26 Because compassion fill'd his heart,
And he did cheerfully impart,
God made his offspring's wealth in-
crease.
- 27 With caution shun each wicked deed,
In virtue's ways with zeal proceed,
And so prolong your happy days :
- 28 For God, who judgment loves, does still
Preserve his saints secure from ill,
While soon the wicked race decays.
- 29,30,31 The upright shall possess the land,
His portion shall for ages stand ;
His mouth with wisdom is supply'd ;
His tongue by rules of judgment moves,
His heart the law of God approves,
Therefore his footsteps never silde.

PART IV.

- 32 In wait the watchful sinner lies,
In vain the righteous to surprise ;
In vain his ruin doth decree ;
- 33 God will not him defenceless leave,
To his revenge expos'd, but save ;
And, when he's sentenc'd, set him free.
- 34 Wait still on God, keep his command,
And thou, exalted, in the land,
Thy bless'd possessions ne'er shall
quit :
The wicked soon destroy'd shall be,
And at his dismal tragedy,
Thou shalt a safe spectator sit.
- 35 The wicked I in power have seen,
And like a bay-tree fresh and green,
That spreads its pleasant branches
round :
- 36 But he was gone as quick as thought,
And, tho' in every place I sought,
No sign or track of him I found.
- 37 Observe the perfect man with care,
And mark all such as upright are :
Their roughest days in peace shall
end :
- 38 While on the latter end of those
Who dare God's sacred will oppose,
A common ruin shall attend.
- 39 God to the just will aid afford,
Their only safeguard is the Lord,
Their strength in time of need is
he :
- 40 Because on him they still depend,
The Lord will timely succour send,
And from the wicked set them free.

PSALM XXXVIII.

- 1 **T**HY chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,
Nor let at once on me the storm
2 In every wretched part of me
Thy heavy hand's afflicting weight
3 My flesh is one continued wound,
Betwixt my punishment and guilt,
4 My sins, which to a deluge swell,
And for my feeble strength to bear
5 Stench and corruption fill my wounds,
6 With trouble I am warp'd and bow'd,
7 A loath'd disease afflicts my loins,
8 With sickness worn, I groan and roar,
- tho' I deserve it all;
of thy displeasure fall.
thy arrows deep remain;
I can no more sustain.
thy wrath so fiercely glows;
my bones have no repose.
my sinking head o'erflow,
too vast a burden grow.
my folly's just return;
and all day long I mourn.
infecting ev'ry part:
thro' anguish of my heart.

PART II.

- 9 But, Lord, before thy searching eyes
And sure my groans have been too loud,
10 My heart's opprest, my strength decay'd,
11 Friends, lovers, kinsmen, gaze aloof
12 Meanwhile the foes, that seek my life,
Vent slanders, and contrive all day
13 But I, as if both deaf and dumb,
14 Quite deaf and dumb, like one whose tongue
15 For, Lord, to thee I do appeal,
Assur'd that thou, the righteous God,
16 "Hear me, said I, lest my proud foes
"Insulting if they see my foot
17 And with continual grief opprest,
18 To thee, O Lord, I will confess,
19 But whilst I languish, my proud foes
And they who hate me without cause
20 Ev'n they, whom I oblig'd, return
And are my enemies, because
21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
22 Make haste to my relief, O thou,
- all my desires appear:
not to have reach'd thine ear.
my eyes depriv'd of light:
on such a dismal sight.
their snares to take me set:
to forge some new deceit.
nor heard, nor once reply'd:
with conscious guilt is ty'd.
my innocence to clear;
my injur'd cause wilt hear.
"a spiteful joy display,
"but once to go astray."
to sink I now begin:
to thee bewail my sin.
their strength and vigour boast;
are grown a dreadful host.
my kindness with despite;
I choose the path that's right.
nor far from me depart;
who my salvation art.

PSALM XXXIX.

- 1 **R**ESOLV'D to watch o'er all my ways,
I curb'd my hasty words, when I
2 Like one that's dumb, I silent stood,
From good discourse; but that restraint
3 My heart did glow, which working thoughts
And warm reflections fann'd the fire,
4 Lord, let me know my term of days,
The num'rous train of ills disclose,
5 My life, thou know'st is but a span,
And every man, in best estate,
6 Man like a shadow vainly walks,
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
7 Why then should I on worthless toys
On thee alone my stedfast hope
8, 9 Forgive my sins, nor let me scorn'd
For I was dumb and murmur'd not,
10 The dreadful burden of thy wrath
Lest my frail flesh too weak to bear
11 For when thou chast'nest man for sin,
(So vain a thing is he) like cloth
- I kept my tongue in awe;
the prosp'rous wicked saw,
and did my tongue refrain
increas'd my inward pain.
did hot and restless make;
till thus at length I spake:
how soon my life will end;
which this frail state attend.
a cypher sums my years:
but vanity appears.
with fruitless cares opprest;
by whom 'twill be possess.
with anxious care attend?
shall ever, Lord, depend.
by foolish sinners be;
because 'twas done by thee.
in mercy soon remove;
the heavy load should prove.
thou mak'st his beauty fade,
by fretting moths decay'd.

- 12 Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears,
Who sojourn like a stranger here,
13 O spare me yet a little time,
Before I vanish quite from hence,
- and listen to my pray'r;
as all my fathers were.
my wasted strength restore;
and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL.

- 1 I WAITED meekly for the Lord,
Who did his gracious ear afford,
2 He took me from the dismal pit,
On solid ground he plac'd my feet,
3 The wonders he for me has wrought
And others, to his worship brought,
4 For blessings shall that man reward,
Who treats the proud with disregard,
5 Who can the wondrous works recount,
The treasures of thy love surmount
6 I've learnt, that thou hast not desir'd
Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd
7 I therefore come—come to fulfil
8 'Tis my delight to do thy will;
- till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply;
and heard from heav'n my humble cry.
when founder'd deep in miry clay;
and suffer'd not my steps to stray.
shall fill my mouth with songs of praise;
to hopes of like deliv'rance raise.
who on th' Almighty Lord relies;
and hates the hypocrite's disguise.
which thou, O God, for us hast wrought?
the pow'r of numbers, speech, and thought.
off'rings and sacrifice alone;
for man's transgression to atone.
the oracles thy books impart:
thy law is written in my heart.

PART II.

- 9 In full assemblies I have told
Nor did, thou know'st, my lips withhold
10 Nor kept, within my breast confin'd,
But preach'd thy love for all design'd,
11 Then let those mercies I declar'd
Thy loving-kindness my reward,
12 For I with troubles am distress'd,
Nor less with loads of guilt oppress'd,
13 As soon, alas! may I recount
My vanquish'd courage they surmount,
- thy truth and righteousness at large;
from uttering what thou gav'st in charge.
thy faithfulness and saving grace;
that all might that and truth embrace.
to others, Lord, extend to me:
thy truth my safe protection be.
too numberless for me to bear;
that plunge and sink me to despair.
the hairs on this afflicted head:
and fill my drooping soul with dread.

PART III.

- 14 But, Lord, to my relief draw near,
In my deliv'rance, Lord, appear,
15 Confusion on their heads return,
Let them, defeated, blush and mourn,
16 Their doom let desolation be,
Who mock'd my confidence in thee,
17 While those, who humbly seek thy face
And all who prize thy saving grace,
18 Thus, wretched tho' I am, and poor,
Thou, God, who only canst restore,
- for never was more pressing need!
and add to that deliv'rance speed.
who to destroy my soul combine;
ensnar'd in their own vile design.
with shame their malice be repaid,
and sport of my affliction made.
to joyful triumphs shall be rais'd;
with me resound, The Lord be prais'd.
of me th' Almighty Lord takes care,
to my relief with speed repair.

PSALM XLI.

- 1 HAPPY the man whose tender care
When he's by trouble compass'd round
2 The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,
And disappoint the will of those
3 If he in languishing estate
The Lord will easy make his bed,
4 Secure of this, to thee, my God,
" Lord, for thy mercy heal my soul,
- relieves the poor distress'd:
the Lord shall give him rest.
in safety shall prolong;
that seek to do him wrong.
oppress'd with sickness lie;
and inward strength supply.
I thus my pray'r address'd:
" tho' I have much transgress'd."

- 5 My cruel foes, with slanderous words
 "When shall he die (say they) and men
 6 Suppose they formal visits make,
 They gather mischief in their heart,
 7,8 With private whispers, such as these,
 "A sore disease afflicts him now,
 9 My own familiar bosom friend,
 Has me, whose daily guest he was,
 10 But thou my sad and wretched state,
 And raise me up, that all their crimes
 11 By this I know thy gracious ear
 Because thou suffer'st not my foes
 12 Thy tender care secures my life
 And thou vouchsaf'st to set me still
 13 Let therefore Israel's Lord and God
 And all the people's glad applause
- attempt to wound my fame;
 "forget his very name?"
 its all but empty show;
 and vent it where they go.
 to hurt me they devise;
 "he's fall'n no more to rise."
 on whom I most rely'd,
 with open scorn defy'd.
 in mercy, Lord, regard;
 may meet their just reward.
 is open when I call;
 to triumph in my fall.
 from danger and disgrace;
 before thy glorious face.
 from age to age be bless'd;
 with loud amens express'd.

PSALM XLII.

- 1 **A**S pants the hart for cooling streams,
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
 2 For thee, my God, the living God,
 O when shall I behold thy face,
 3 Tears are my constant food, while thus
 "Deluded wretch, where's now thy God?"
 4 I sigh when'er my musing thoughts
 When I with troops of pious friends
 When I advanc'd with songs of praise
 And led the joyful sacred throng,
 5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul,
 His aid for thee, and change these sighs
 6 My soul's cast down, O God, but thinks
 From Jordan's bank, from Herman's heights,
 7 One trouble calls another on,
 Fall spouting down, till round my soul
 8 But when thy presence, Lord of life,
 To thee I'll midnight anthems sing,
 9 God of my strength, how long shall I,
 Forlorn, forsaken, and expos'd
 10 My heart is pierc'd, as with a sword,
 "Vain boaster, where is now thy God?"
 11 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
 The praise of him who is thy God,
- when heated in the chace,
 and thy refreshing grace.
 my thirsty soul doth pine;
 thou majesty divine!
 insulting foes upbraid,
 "and where his promis'd aid?"
 those happy days present,
 thy temple did frequent.
 my solemn vows to pay,
 that kept the festal-day.
 trust God, and he'll employ
 to thankful hymns of joy.
 on thee and Sion still;
 and Missar's humbler hill.
 and, bursting o'er my head,
 a roaring sea is spread.
 has once dispell'd this storm,
 and all my vows perform.
 like one forgotten, mourn?
 to my oppressor's scorn.
 whilst thus my foes upbraid,
 "and where his promis'd aid?"
 hope still, and thou shalt sing
 thy health's eternal spring.

PSALM XLIII.

- 1 **J**UST judge of heav'n, against my foes
 O set me free, my God, from those
 2 Since thou art still my only stay,
 Why go I mourning all the day,
 3 Let me with light and truth be bless'd,
 Till on thy holy hill I rest,
 4 Then will I there fresh altars raise
 And well-tun'd harps, with songs of praise,
 5 Why then cast down, my soul, and why
 On God, thy God, for aid rely,
- do thou assert my injur'd right;
 that in deceit and wrong delight.
 why leav'st thou me in deep distress!
 whilst me insulting foes oppress!
 be these my guides to lead the way;
 and in thy sacred temple pray.
 to God, who is my only joy;
 shall all my grateful hours employ.
 so much oppress'd with anxious care,
 who will thy ruin'd state repair.

PSALM XLIV.

- 1 **O** LORD, our fathers oft have told
 Thy wonders in their days perform'd,
 2 How thou, to plant them here, did'st drive
 Dispeopled by repeated strokes
 3 For, not their courage, nor their sword
 Nor strength, that from unequal force
 But thy right hand and pow'rful arm,
 Thy presence with the chosen race,
 4 As thee their God our fathers own'd,
 O therefore, as thou didst to them,
 5 Thro' thy victorious name our arms
 And crush them with repeated strokes,
 6 I'll neither trust my bow nor sword,
 7 But thee, who hast our foes subdu'd,
 8 To thee the triumph we ascribe,
 In God we will rejoice all day,

in our attentive ears,
 and elder times than theirs:
 the heathen from this land;
 of thy avenging hand.
 to them possession gave;
 their fainting troops could save;
 whose succour they implor'd;
 who thy great name ador'd.
 thou art our sov'reign King;
 to us deliv'rance bring.
 the proudest foes shall quell,
 as oft as they rebel.
 when I in fight engage;
 and sham'd their spiteful rage.
 from whom the conquest came;
 and ever bless his name.

PART II.

- 9 But thou hast cast us off, and now
 For thou no more vouchsaf'st to lead
 10 Since when to every upstart foe
 And with our spoil their malice feast,
 11 To slaughter doom'd, we fall like sheep
 Or (what's more wretched yet) survive
 12 Thy people thou hast sold for slaves
 That not thy treasure by the sale,
 13, 14 Reproach'd by all the nations round,
 Whose scorn of us is both in speech
 15 Confusion strikes me blind, my face
 16 While we are scoff'd, and God blasphem'd,

most shamefully we yield;
 our armies to the field.
 we turn our backs in fight;
 who bear us ancient spite.
 into their butch'ring hands:
 dispers'd thro' heathen lands.
 and set their price so low,
 but their disgrace might grow.
 the heathens by-word grown,
 and mocking gestures shown.
 in conscious shame I hide,
 by their licentious pride.

PART III.

- 17 On us this heap of woes is fall'n,
 Yet have not, Lord, renounc'd thy name,
 18 But in thy righteous paths have kept
 19 Tho' thou hast broken all our strength,
 20 Could we, forgetting thy great name,
 21 And not the searcher of all hearts
 22 Thou seest what suff'rings for thy sake
 All slaughter'd, or reserv'd like sheep
 23 Awake, arise; let seeming sleep
 Nor let us, Lord, who sue to thee,
 24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face,
 25 Whose souls and bodies sink to earth,
 26 Arise, O Lord, and timely haste
 Redeem us, Lord,—if not for ours,

all this we have endur'd;
 or faith to thee abjur'd.
 our hearts and steps with care;
 and we almost despair.
 on other Gods rely,
 the treach'rous crime descry?
 we ev'ry day sustain;
 appointed to be slain.
 no longer thee detain;
 for ever sue in vain.
 from our afflicted state?
 with grief's oppressive weight.
 to our deliv'rance make;
 yet for thy mercy's sake.

PSALM XLV.

- 1 **W**HILE I the king's loud praise rehearse,
 My tongue is like the pen of him
 2 How matchless is thy form, O king!
 Because fresh blessings God on thee

indited by my heart,
 that writes with ready art.
 thy mouth with grace o'erflows:
 eternally bestows.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 3 Gird on thy sword, most mighty prince,
With glorious ornaments of pow'r | and, clad in rich array,
majestic pomp display. |
| 4 Ride on in state, and still protect
Whilst thy right hand with swift revenge | the meek, the just, and true;
does all thy foes pursue. |
| 5 How sharp thy weapons are to them,
Down, down they fall, while thro' their heart | that dare thy pow'r oppose:
the feathered arrow goes. |
| 6 But thy firm throne, O God, is fix'd
Thy scepter's sway shall always last, | for ever to endure;
by righteous laws secure. |
| 7 Because thy heart, by justice led,
And hated still the crooked paths
Therefore did God, thy God, on thee
And has above thy fellows round | did upright ways approve,
where wand'ring sinners rove.
the oil of gladness shed;
advanc'd thy lofty head. |
| 8 With cassia, aloes, and myrrh,
Which from the stately wardrobe brought | thy royal robes abound;
spread grateful odours round. |
| 9 Among the honourable train
The queen was plac'd at thy right hand, | did princely virgins wait:
in golden robes of state. |

PART II.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 10 But thou, O royal bride, give ear,
Forget thy native country now, | and to my words attend;
and ev'ry former friend. |
| 11 So shall thy beauty charm the king,
For he is now become thy lord, | nor shall his love decay;
to him due rev'rence pay. |
| 12 The Tyrian matrons, rich and proud,
And all the wealthy nations sue | shall humble presents make;
thy favour to partake. |
| 13 The king's fair daughter's beauteous soul,
Her raiment is of purest gold, | all inward graces fill:
adorn'd with costly skill. |
| 14 She, in her nuptial garments dress'd,
Attended by her virgin-train, | with needles richly wrought,
shall to the king be brought. |
| 15 With all the state of solemn joy
Till with wide gates the royal court | the triumph moves along,
receives the pompous throng. |
| 16 Thou, in thy royal father's room,
Whom thou to diff'rent realms may'st send | must princely sons expect;
to govern and protect. |
| 17 Whilst this my song to future times
And makes the world, with one consent, | transmits thy glorious name;
thy lasting praise proclaim. |

PSALM XLVL.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 G OD is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers
press;
To him undaunted we'll confide: | 7 The Lord of Hosts conduct our arms,
Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
Our fathers guardian god and ours. |
| 2, 3 Tho' earth were from her centre
toss'd,
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide. | 8 Come see the wonders he hath wrought,
On earth what desolation brought;
How he has calm'd the jarring
world: |
| 4 A gentler stream with gladness still
The city of our Lord shall fill,
The royal state of God most high: | 9 He broke the warlike spear and bow;
With them the thund'ring chariots too
Into devouring flames were hurl'd. |
| 5 God dwells in Sion, whose fair tow'rs,
Shall mock th'assaults of earthly pow'rs,
While his almighty aid is nigh. | 10 Submit to God's almighty sway,
For him the heathen shall obey,
And earth her sovereign Lord confess. |
| 6 In tumults when the heathen rag'd,
And kingdoms war against us wag'd,
He thunder'd and dispers'd their
pow'rs; | 11 The God of Hosts conduct our arms,
Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
As to our fathers in distress. |

PSALM XLVII.

- 1, 2 **O** ALL ye people, clap your hands, and with triumphant voices sing;
 No force the mighty pow'r withstands of God the universal king,
 3, 4 He shall opposing nations quell, and with success our battles fight;
 Shall fix the place where we must dwell, the pride of Jacob, his delight.
 5, 6 God is gone up, our Lord and King, with shouts of joy and trumpets sound;
 To him repeated praises sing, and let the cheerful song go round.
 7, 8 Your utmost skill in praise be shewn, for him who all the world commands,
 Who sits upon his righteous throne, and spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.
 9 Our chiefs and tribes, that far from hence t'adore the god of Abr'am came,
 Found him their constant sure defence, how great and glorious is his name!

PSALM XLVIII.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, the only God, is great, and greatly to be prais'd
 In Zion, on whose happy mount his sacred throne is rais'd.
 2 Her tow'rs, the joy of all the earth, with beauteous prospect rise:
 On her north side the almighty king's imperial city lies.
 3 God in her palaces is known, his presence is her guard:
 4 Confed'rate kings withdrew their siege, and of success despair'd.
 5 They view'd their walls, admir'd and fled, with grief and terror struck;
 6 Like women, whom the sudden pangs of travail had o'ertook.
 7 No wretched crew of mariners appear like them forlorn,
 When fleets from Tarshish' wealthy coasts by eastern winds are torn.
 8 In Zion we have seen perform'd a work that was foretold,
 In pledge that God, for times to come, his city will uphold.
 9 Not in our fortresses and walls, did we, O God, confide;
 But on the temple fix'd our hopes, in which thou dost reside.
 10 According to thy sov'reign name, thy praise thro' earth extends;
 Thy pow'rful arm, as justice guides, chastises or defends.
 11 Let Zion's mount with joy resound, her daughters all be taught,
 In songs his judgment to extol, who this deliverance wrought.
 12 Compass her walls in solemn pomp, your eyes quite round her cast;
 Count all her tow'rs, and see if there you find one stone displac'd.
 13 Her forts and palaces survey, observe their order well;
 That with assurance, to your heirs, this wonder you may tell.
 14 This God is ours, and will be ours, whilst we in him confide;
 Who, as he has preserv'd us now, till death will be our guide.

PSALM XLIX.

- 1, 2 **L**ET all the list'ning world attend, and my instructions hear;
 Let high and low, and rich and poor, with joint consent give ear.
 3 My mouth, with sacred wisdom fill'd, shall good advice impart,
 The sound result of prudent thoughts, digested in my heart.
 4 To parables of weighty sense I will my ear incline;
 Whilst to my tuneful harp I sing dark words of deep design.
 5 Why should my courage fail in times of danger and of doubt?
 When sinners, that would me supplant, have compass'd me about?
 6 Those men that all their hope and trust in heaps of treasure place,
 And boast and triumph, when they see their ill-got wealth increase,
 7 Are yet unable from the grave, their dearest friend to free;
 Nor can by force of costly bribes reverse God's firm decree.
 8, 9 Their vain endeavours they must quit, their price is held too high;
 No sum can purchase such a grant, that man should never die.
 10 Not wisdom can the wise exempt, nor fools their folly save;
 But both must perish, and in death their wealth to others leave.

- 11 For tho' they think their stately seat
But their remembrance last, in lands
12 Yet shall their name be soon forgot,
With beasts their memory and they
shall ne'er to ruin fall;
which by their names they call:
how great soe'er their state;
shall share one common fate.

PART II.

- 13 How great their folly is, who thus
And yet their children, unreclaim'd,
14 They all, like sheep to slaughter led,
Their beauty, while the just rejoice,
15 But God will yet redeem my soul,
His greater pow'r shall set me free,
16 Then fear not thou, when worldly men
Nor tho' their prosp'rous house increase,
17 For when they're summon'd hence by death,
No shadow of their former pomp
18 And yet they thought their state was bless'd,
Who with their vanity comply'd,
19 In their forefather's steps they tread;
Their wretched ancestors and they
20 For man, how great soe'er his state,
As, like a sensual beast he lives,
absurd conclusions make!
repeat the gross mistake.
the prey of death are made;
within the grave shall fade.
and from the greedy grave
and to himself receive.
in envy'd wealth abound,
with state and honour crown'd.
they leave all this behind;
within the grave they find:
caught in the flatt'rer's snare,
and prais'd their selfish care.
and when, like them, they die,
in endless darkness lie.
unless he's truly wise,
so, like a beast he dies.

PSALM L.

- 1, 2 **T**HE Lord hath spoke, the mighty
God
Hath sent his summons all abroad,
From dawning light, till day declines,
The list'ning earth his voice hath heard,
And he from Sion hath appear'd,
Where beauty in perfection shines.
3, 4 Our God shall come and keep no
more
Misconstru'd silence, as before;
But wasting flames before him send;
Around shall tempests fiercely rage,
While he does heav'n and earth engage
His just tribunal to attend.
5, 6 Assemble all my saints to me,
(Thus runs the great divine decree)
That in my lasting cov'nant live;
And off'rings bring with constant care;
(The heav'n his justice shall declare,
For God himself shall sentence give.)
7 Attend, my people: Israel, hear;
Thy strong accuser I'll appear;
Thy God, thy only God am I;
8 'Tis not of off'rings I complain,
Which, daily in my temple slain,
My sacred altar did supply.
9 Will this alone atonement make?
No bullock from thy stall I'll take,
Nor he-goat from thy fold accept;
10 The forest beasts that range alone,
The cattle too are all my own,
That on a thousand hills are kept
11 I know the fowls, that build their nest
In craggy rocks; and savage beasts,
That loosely haunt the open fields:
12 If seiz'd with hunger I could be,
I need not seek relief from thee,
Since the world's mine, and all it
yields.
13 Think'st thou that I have any need
On slaughter'd bulls and goats to feed,
To eat their flesh, and drink their
blood?
14 The sacrifices I require,
Are hearts which love and zeal inspire,
And vows with strictest care made
good.
15 In time of trouble call on me,
And I will set thee safe and free;
And thou returns of praise shalt
make.
16 But to the wicked thus saith God,
How dar'st thou teach my laws abroad,
Or in thy mouth my cov'nant take?
17 For stubborn thou, confirm'd in sin,
Hast proof against instruction been,
And of my word didst lightly speak:
18 When thou a subtile thief didst see,
Thou gladly didst with him agree,
And with adult'ers didst partake.
19 Vile slander is thy chief delight,
Thy tongue, by envy mov'd, and spite,
Deceitful tales doth hourly spread;

- 20 Thou dost with hateful scandals wound
Thy brother, and with lies confound
The offspring of thy mother's bed :
- 21 These things didst thou, whom still I strove
To gain with silence and with love ;
Till thou didst wickedly surmise,
That I was such a one as thou ;
But I'll reprove and shame thee now,
And set thy sins before thine eyes.
- 22 Mark this, ye wicked fools, lest I
Let all my bolts of vengeance fly,
Whilst none shall dare your cause to
own.
- 23 Who praises me, due honour gives ;
And to the man that justly lives
My strong salvation shall be shown.

PSALM LI.

- 1 **H**AVE mercy, Lord, on me,
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
2, 3 Wash off my foul offence,
For I confess my crime, and see
4 Against thee, Lord, alone,
Have I transgress'd, and tho' condemn'd,
5 In guilt each part was form'd
In guilt I was conceiv'd, and born
6 Yet thou, whose searching eye
In secret didst with wisdom's laws
7 With hyssop purge me, Lord,
I shall with snow in whiteness vie,
8 Make me to hear with joy
That so the bones, which thou hast broke,
9, 10 Blot out my crying sins,
Create in me a heart that's clean,
- as thou wert ever kind ;
thy wonted mercy find.
and cleanse me from my sin ;
how great my guilt has been.
and only in thy sight,
must own thy judgments right.
of all this sinful frame ;
the heir of sin and shame.
doth inward truth require,
my tender soul inspire.
and so I clean shall be :
when purify'd by thee.
thy kind forgiving voice ;
may with fresh strength rejoice.
nor me in anger view ;
an upright mind renew.

PART II.

- 11 Withdraw not thou thy help,
Nor let thy holy spirit take
12 The joy thy favours give
And thy free spirit's firm support
13 So I thy righteous ways
Whilst my advice shall wicked men
14 My guilt of blood remove,
And my glad tongue shall loudly tell
15 Do thou unlock my lips,
So shall my mouth thy wondrous praise
16 Could sacrifice atone,
But on such off'rings thou disdain'st
17 A broken spirit is
By him a broken contrite heart
18 Let Sion favour find,
And thy own city flourish long,
19 The just shall then attend,
And sacrifice of choicest kind
- nor cast me from thy sight :
its everlasting flight.
let me again obtain ;
my fainting soul sustain.
to sinners will impart,
to thy just laws convert.
my Saviour and my God,
thy righteous acts abroad.
with sorrow clos'd and shame :
to all the world proclaim.
whole flocks and herds should die ;
to cast a gracious eye.
by God most highly priz'd ;
shall never be despis'd.
of thy good-will assur'd ;
by lofty walls secur'd.
and pleasing tribute pay :
upon thy altar lay.

PSALM LII.

- 1 **I**N vain, O man of lawless might,
Since God, the God in whom I trust,
2 Thy wicked tongue doth sland'rous tales
And, sharper than a razor set,
3, 4 Thy thoughts are more on ill than good,
Thy tongue delights in words, by which
- thou boast'st thyself in ill :
vouchsafes his favour still.
maliciously devise :
it wounds with treach'rous lies.
on lies than truth employ'd ;
the guiltless are destroy'd.

5 God shall for ever blast thy hopes,
Nor in thy dwelling-place permit,
6 The just, with pious fear, shall see
And at thy sudden ruin laugh,
7 " See there the man that haughty was,
" Who trusted in his wealth, and still
8 But I am like those olive-plants,
And hope with his indulgent grace
9 So shall my soul, with praise, O God,
And on thy Name with patience wait ;

and snatch thee soon away :
nor in the world, to stay.
the downfall of thy pride ;
and thus thy fall deride :
" who proudly God defy'd,
" on wicked arts rely'd."
that shade God's temple round ;
to be for ever crown'd.
extol thy wondrous love ;
for this thy saints approve.

PSALM LIII.

1 **T**HE wicked fools must sure suppose,
This gross mistake their practice shows,
2 The Lord look'd down from heav'n's high tow'rs
To see if any own'd his pow'r,
3 But all, he saw, were backwards gone,
None for religion car'd, not one
4 But are those workers of deceit
That they, like bread, my people eat,
5 Their causeless fears shall strangely grow :
Shall soon be foil'd ; his hand shall throw
6 Would he his saving pow'r employ
Loud shouts of universal joy .

that God is but a name :
since virtue all disclaim.
the sons of men to view ;
or truth or justice knew.
degen'rate grown, and base ;
of all the sinful race.
so dull and senseless grown,
and God's just pow'r disown ?
and they, despis'd of God,
their shatter'd bones abroad.
to break our servile band,
should echo thro' the land.

PSALM LIV.

1, 2 **L**ORD, save me, for thy glorious Name,
To judge my cause ; accept my pray'r,
3 Mere strangers, whom I never wrong'd,
And cruel men, that fear'd not God,
4, 5 But God takes part with all my friends,
The God of truth shall give my foes
6 While I my grateful off'rings bring
And in his praise my time to come
7 From dreadful danger and distress
Thro' him shall I of all my foes

and in thy strength appear,
and to my words give ear.
to ruin me design'd ;
against my soul combin'd.
and he's the surest guard ;
their falsehood's just reward :
and sacrifice with joy :
delightfully employ.
the Lord hath set me free ;
the just destruction see,

PSALM LV.

1 **G**IVE ear, thou judge of all the earth,
Nor from thy humble suppliant turn
2 Attend to this my sad complaint,
Whilst I my mournful case declare
3 Hark ! how the foe insults aloud,
Whose sland'rous tongues with wrathful hate
4, 5 My heart is rack'd with pain, my soul
With fear and trembling compass'd round,
6 How often wish'd I then, that I
That I might take my speedy flight,
7, 8 Then would I wander far from hence,
Till all this furious storm were spent,

and listen when I pray ;
thy glorious face away.
and hear my grievous moans :
with artless sighs and groans.
how fierce oppressors rage !
against my fame engage.
with deadly frights distress ;
with horror quite oppress.
the dove's swift wings could get ;
and seek a safe retreat !
and in wild desarts stray,
this tempest past away.

PART II.

9 Destroy, O Lord, their ill designs,
For, through the city my griev'd eyes
10 By day and night on ev'ry wall
And in the midst of all her strength

their counsels soon divide :
have strife and rapine spy'd.
they walk'd their constant round ;
are grief and mischief found.

- 11 Whoe'er thro' ev'ry part shall roam,
Deceit and guile their constant posts
12 For 'twas not any open foe
For then I could with ease have borne
'Twas none, who hatred had profest,
For then I had withdrawn myself
13, 14 But 'twas e'en thou, my guide, and friend,
Whose sweet advice I valu'd most,
15, Sure vengeance, equal to their crimes,
And sudden death requite those ills
16, 17 But I will call on God, who still
At morn, at noon, at night I'll pray ;
- will fresh disorders meet ;
maintain in ev'ry street.
that false reflections made ;
the bitter things he said :
that did against me rise ;
from his malicious eyes.
whom tend'rest love did join ;
whose pray'rs were mix'd with mine.
such traitors must surprise :
they wickedly devise !
shall in my aid appear ;
and he my voice shall hear.

PART III.

- 18 God has releas'd my soul from those
And made a num'rous host of friends
19 For he, who was my help of old,
And punish them, whose prosp'rous state
20 Whom can I trust, if faithless men
To ruin me, their peaceable friend,
21 Tho' soft and melting are their words,
Their speeches are more smooth than oil,
22 Do thou, my soul, on God depend,
He aids the just, whom to supplant
23 My foes, that trade in lies and blood,
Whilst I for health and length of days
- that did with me contend ;
my righteous cause defend.
shall now his suppliant hear ;
makes them no God to fear.
perfidiously devise
and break the strongest ties ?
their hearts with war abound ;
and yet like swords they wound.
and he shall thee sustain ;
the wicked strive in vain.
shall all untimely die ;
on thee, my God, rely.

PSALM LVI.

- 1 **D**O thou, O God, in mercy help,
To crush me with repeated wrongs
2 Continually my spiteful foes
Thou see'st, who sit'st entron'd on high,
3 But tho' sometimes surpris'd by fear,
Yet still for succour I depend
4 God's faithful promise I shall praise,
In God I trust, and trusting him,
5 They wrest my words, and make them speak
Their thoughts are all with restless spite,
6 In close assemblies they combine,
They watch my steps, and lie in wait
7 Shall such injustice still escape ?
Let thy just wrath (too long provok'd)
8 Thou number'st all my wand'ring steps,
My very tears are treasur'd up,
9 When therefore I invoke thy aid,
For I am well assur'd, that God
10, 11 I'll trust God's word, and so despise
12 To thee, O God, my vows are due,
13 Thou hast retriev'd my soul from death,
The life thou hast so oft preserv'd,
14 That thus, protected by thy pow'r,
And in the service of my God
- for man my life pursues ;
he daily strife renews.
to ruin me combine ;
what mighty numbers join.
(on danger's first alarm)
on thy almighty arm.
on which I now rely :
the arm of flesh defy.
a sense they never meant :
on my destruction bent.
and wicked projects lay :
to make my soul their prey.
O righteous God, arise ;
this impious race chastise.
since first compell'd to flee ;
and register'd by thee.
my foes shall be o'erthrown ;
my righteous cause will own.
the force that man can raise :
to thee I'll render praise :
and thou wilt still secure
and make my footsteps sure :
I may this light enjoy,
my length'ned days employ.

PSALM LVII.

- 1 **T**HY mercy, Lord, to me extend,
On thy protection I depend,
And to thy wings for shelter haste,
Till this outrageous storm is past.
- 2 To thy tribunal, Lord, I fly,
Thou sov'reign judge and God most
high;
Who wonders hast for me begun,
And wilt not leave thy work undone.
- 3 From heav'n protect me by thine arm,
And shame all those who seek my harm;
To my relief thy mercy send,
And truth, on which my hopes depend.
- 4 For I with savage men converse,
Like hungry lions wild and fierce,
With men whose teeth are spears, their
words
Invenom'd darts, and two-edg'd swords.
- 5 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there obey'd.
- 6 To take me they their net prepar'd,
And had almost my soul ensnar'd,
But fell themselves by just decree
Into the pit they made for me.
- 7 O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent
Its thankful tribute to present;
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
To thee my God, in songs of praise.
- 8 Awake my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.
- 9 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the list'ning nations round:
- 10 Thy mercy highest Heav'n transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
- 11 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there obey'd.

PSALM LVIII.

- 1 **S**PEAK, O ye judges of the earth,
Or, must not innocence appeal
- 2 Your wicked hearts and judgments are
Your gripping hands, by weighty bribes
- 3 To virtue, strangers from the womb,
They prattled slander, and in lies
- 4 No serpent of parch'd Afric's breed
The drowsy adder will as soon
- 5 Unmov'd by good advice, and deaf
From whom the skilful charmer's voice
- 6 Defeat, O God, their threat'ning rage,
Disarm these growing lion's jaws
- 7 Let now their insolence, at height,
Their shiver'd darts deceive their aim
- 8 Like snails let them dissolve to slime:
Unworthy to behold the sun,
- 9 E'er thorns can make the flesh-pots boil,
From God, and snatch them hence alive
- 10 The righteous shall rejoice to see
And saints in persecutors' blood
- 11 Transgressors then with grief shall see
And own a God, whose justice will
- if just your sentence be,
to Heav'n from your decree?
alike by malice sway'd:
to violence betray'd.
- their infant-steps went wrong;
employ'd their lisping tongue.
does ranker poison bear;
unlock his sullen ear.
- as adders they remain;
can no attention gain.
and timely break their pow'r:
e'er practis'd to devour.
- like ebbing tides be spent:
when they their bow have bent.
like hasty births, become
and dead within the womb.
- tempestuous wrath shall come
to their eternal doom.
their crimes such vengeance meet,
shall dip their harmless feet.
- just men rewards obtain;
the guilty earth arraign.

PSALM LIX.

- 1 **D**ELIVER me, O Lord my God,
In my defence oppose thy pow'r
- 2 Preserve me from a wicked race,
Protect me from remorseless men,
- 3 They lie in wait, and mighty pow'rs
Implacable; yet, Lord, thou know'st,
- from all my spiteful foes;
to theirs, who me oppose.
who make a trade of ill;
who seek my blood to spill.
- against my life combine:
for no offence of mine.

- 4 In haste they run about, and watch
Look down, O Lord, on my distress,
- 5 Thou, Lord of Hosts, and Israel's God,
Relentless vengeance take on those
- 6 At ev'ning to beset my house
While others thro' the city range,
- 7 Their throats envenom'd slander breathe,
Who hears, (say they) or hearing dares
- 8 But from thy throne thou shalt, O Lord
And soon to scorn and shame expose
- 9 On thee I wait, 'tis on thy strength
'Tis thou, O God, art my defence,
- 10 Thy mercy, Lord, which has so oft
Shall crown my wishes, and subdue
- 11 Destroy them not, O Lord, at once,
Lest we, ungratefully, too soon
Disperse them thro' the nations round
Do thou bring down their haughty pride,
- 12 Now, in the height of all their hopes,
Whose tongues have sinn'd without restraint,
- 13 Nor shalt thou, whilst their rage endures,
That distant lands, by their just doom
- 14 At ev'ning let them still persist
Still wander all the city round,
- 15 Then, as for malice now they do,
And yell their vain complaints aloud,
- 16 Whilst early I thy mercy sing,
For thou hast been my sure defence,
- 17 To thee with never-ceasing praise,
Thou art my God, the rock from whence
my guiltless life to take:
and to my help awake!
- their heathen rage suppress:
who stubbornly transgress.
like growling dogs they meet;
and ransack ev'ry street.
- their tongues are sharpen'd swords;
reprove our lawless words?
their baffled plots deride;
their boasted heathen pride.
- for succour I depend:
who only canst defend.
from danger set me free,
my haughty foes to me.
- restrain thy vengeful blow,
forget their overthrow.
by thy avenging pow'r:
O Lord, our shield and tow'r.
- their arrogance chastise;
and curses join'd with lies.
thine anger, Lord, suppress,
may Israel's God confess.
- like growling dogs to meet,
and traverse every street.
for hunger let them stray,
defeated of their prey.
- thy wondrous pow'r confess;
my refuge in distress.
O God, my strength, I'll sing:
my health and safety spring.

PSALM LX.

- 1 **O** GOD, who hast our troops dis-
pers'd,
Forsaking those who left thee first,
As we thy just displeasure mourn,
To us in mercy, Lord, return.
- 2 Our strength that firm as earth did stand,
Is rent by thy avenging hand:
O heal the breaches thou hast made;
We shake, we fall, without thy aid!
- 3 Our follies sad effects we feel,
For, drunk, with discord's cup we reel;
- 4 But now for them who thee rever'd
Thou hast thy truth's bright banner
rear'd.
- 5 Let thy right hand thy saints protect:
Lord, hear the pray'rs that we direct!
- 6 The Holy God hath spoken; and I
O'er-joy'd on his firm word rely.
To thee in portions I'll divide
Fair Sichem's soil, Samaria's pride;
To Sichem Succoth next I'll join,
And measure out her vale by line.
- 7 Manasseh, Gilead, both subscribe
To my commands, with Ephraim's tribe;
Ephraim by arms supports my cause,
And Judah by religious laws.
- 8 Moab my slave and drudge shall be,
Nor Edom from my yoke get free;
Proud Palestine's imperious state
Shall humbly on our triumph wait.
- 9 But who shall quell these mighty pow'rs,
And clear my way to Edom's tow'rs?
Or thro' her guarded frontiers tread
The path that doth to conquest lead?
- 10 Ev'n thou, O God, who hast disperst
Our troops (for we forsook thee first)
Those whom thou didst in wrath for-
sake,
Aton'd, thou wilt victorious make.
- 11 Do thou our fainting cause sustain,
For human succours are but vain.
- 12 Fresh strength and courage God be-
stows,
'Tis he treads down our proudest foes.

PSALM LXI.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear my cry, regard my pray'r,
 2 From earth's remotest parts address
 O lodge me safe beyond the reach
 3 Thou, who so oft from spiteful foes
 4 So shall I in thy sacred courts
 Beneath the covert of thy wings
 5 In sign my vows are heard, once more
 6 O bless with long and prosp'rous life
 7 Confirm his throne, and make his reign
 And let thy truth and mercy both
 8 So shall I ever sing thy praise,
 Devote my prosp'rous days to pay
- which I, opprest with grief,
 to thee for kind relief;
 of persecuting pow'r;
 hast been my shelt'ring tow'r.
 secure from danger lie;
 all future storms defy.
 I o'er thy chosen reign;
 the king thou didst ordain.
 accepted in thy sight,
 in his defence unite.
 thy name for ever bless;
 the vows of my distress.

PSALM LXII.

- 1, 2 **M**Y soul for help on God relies,
 My rock, my health, that strength
 supplies,
 3 How long will ye contrive my fall,
 You'll totter like a bending wall,
 4 To make my envy'd honours less,
 For they, tho' with their mouths they bless,
 5, 6 But thou, my soul, on God rely;
 My rock and health will strength supply
 7 God does his saving health dispense,
 He is my fortress and defence,
 8 In him, ye people always trust,
 For God, the merciful and just,
 9 The vulgar fickle are and frail;
 And, laid in truth's impartial scale,
 10 Then trust not in oppressive ways,
 Nor let your hearts, if wealth increase,
 11 For God has oft his will express'd;
 To be of boundless pow'r possess'd
 12 Tho' mercy is his darling grace,
 Yet will he all the human race
- from him alone my safety flows:
 to bear the shock of all my foes.
 which will but hasten on your own
 or fence of uncemented stone.
 they strive with lies, their chief delight;
 in private curse with inward spite.
 on him alone thy trust repose;
 to bear the shock of all my foes.
 and flowing blessings daily send;
 on him my soul shall still depend.
 before his throne pour out your hearts;
 his timely aid to us imparts.
 the great dissemble and betray;
 the lightest things will both out-weigh:
 by spoil and rapine grow not vain;
 be set too much upon your gain,
 and I this truth have fully known,
 belongs of right to God alone.
 in which he chiefly takes delight,
 according to their works requite.

PSALM LXIII.

- 1 **O** GOD, my gracious God, to thee
 My morning pray'rs shall of-
 fer'd be:
 For thee my thirsty soul does pant;
 My fainting flesh implores thy grace,
 Within this dry and barren place,
 Where I refreshing waters want.
 2 O to my longing eyes once more
 That view of glorious pow'r restore,
 Which thy majestic house displays:
 3 Because to me thy wondrous love
 Than life itself does dearer prove,
 My lips shall always speak thy praise.
 4 My life, while I that life enjoy,
 In blessing God I will employ,
 With lifted hands adore his name:
 5 My soul's content shall be as great
 As theirs, who choicest dainties eat,
 While I with joy his praise proclaim.
- 6 When down I lie sweet sleep to find,
 Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,
 And when I wake in dead of night;
 7 Because thou still dost succour bring,
 Beneath the shadow of thy wing
 I rest with safety and delight.
 8 My soul, when foes would me devour,
 Cleaves fast to thee, whose matchless
 pow'r
 In her support is daily shown;
 9 But those the righteous Lord shall slay
 That my destruction wish; and they
 That seek my life shall lose their own.
 10, 11 They by untimely ends shall die,
 Their flesh a prey to foxes lie:
 But God shall fill the king with joy.
 Who swears by thee shall still rejoice,
 Whilst the false tongue and lying voice,
 Thou, Lord, shalt silence and destroy.

PSALM LXIV.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
 Preserve my life from cruel foes,
 2 O hide me with thy tend'rest care
 From sinners that against me rise,
 3 See how, intent to work my harm,
 And bend their bows to shoot their darts,
 4 Lurking in private, at the just
 And suddenly at him they shoot,
 5 To carry on their ill designs
 They speak of laying private snares,
 6 With utmost diligence and care
 The deep designs of all their hearts
 7 But God, to anger justly mov'd,
 And on his flying arrow's point
 8 Those slanders, which their mouths did vent,
 Their crimes disclos'd, shall make them be
 9 The world shall then God's pow'r confess,
 Convinc'd that 'tis the mighty work
 10 Whilst righteous men, by God secure
 And all the list'ning earth shall hear
- to my request give ear;
 and free my soul from fear.
 in some secure retreat,
 and all their plots defeat.
 they whet their tongues like swords:
 sharp lies and bitter words.
 they take their secret aim;
 quite void of fear and shame.
 they mutually agree;
 and think that none shall see;
 their wicked plots they lay,
 are only to betray.
 his dreadful bow shall bend,
 shall swift destruction send.
 upon themselves shall fall;
 despis'd and shunn'd by all.
 and nations trembling stand,
 of his avenging hand.
 in him shall gladly trust.
 loud triumphs of the just.

PSALM LXV.

- 1 **F**OR thee, O God, our constant praise
 Our promis'd altars there we'll raise,
 2 O thou, who to my humble prayer
 To thee shall all mankind repair,
 3 Our sins (tho' numberless) in vain
 Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,
 4 Blest is the man, who, near thee plac'd,
 Whilst we at humbler distance taste
 5 By wondrous acts, O God, most just,
 In thee remotest nations trust,
 6, 7 God, by his strength sets fast the hills,
 With which the seas loud waves he stills,
- in Sion waits thy chosen seat;
 and all our zealous vows complete.
 didst always bend thy list'ning ear,
 and at thy gracious throne appear.
 to stop thy flowing mercy try;
 and washest out the crimson dye.
 within thy sacred dwelling lives!
 the vast delights thy temple gives.
 have we thy gracious answer found;
 and those whom stormy waves surround.
 and does his matchless pow'r engage,
 and angry crowds tumultuous rage.

PART II.

- 8 Thou, Lord, dost barbarous lands dismay,
 With joy they see the night and day
 9 From out thy unexhausted store
 Makes lands, that barren were before,
 10 On rising ridges down it pours,
 Thou mak'st them soft with gentle show'rs,
 11 Thy goodness does the circling year
 And, where thy glorious paths appear,
 12 They drop on barren forests, chang'd
 The hills about in order rang'd
 13 Large flocks with fleecy wool adorn
 A plenteous crop of full-ear'd corn,
- when they thy dreadful tokens view:
 each others track by turns pursue.
 thy rain relieves the thirsty ground:
 with corn and useful fruit abound.
 and every furrow'd valley fills;
 in which a blest increase distils.
 with fresh returns of plenty crown;
 thy fruitful clouds drop fatness down.
 by them to pastures fresh and green:
 in beauteous robes of joy are seen.
 the cheerful downs; the vallies bring
 and seem for joy to shout and sing.

PSALM LXVI.

- 1, 2 **L**ET all the lands with shouts of joy
 Sing psalms in honour of his name,
 3 And let them say, how dreadful, Lord,
 To thy great pow'r thy stubborn foes
- to God their voices raise;
 and spread his glorious praise.
 in all thy works art thou!
 shall all be forc'd to bow.

- 4 Thro' all the earth the nations round
And with glad hymns their awful dread
5 O come, behold the works of God,
That he to all the sons of men
6 He made the sea become dry land,
Whilst to each other of his might
7 He by his pow'r for ever rules;
Let no presumptuous man rebel
- shall thee their God confess;
of thy great name express.
and then with me you'll own,
has wondrous judgments shown.
thro' which our father's walk'd;
with joy his people talk'd.
his eyes the world survey;
against his sov'reign sway.

PART II.

- 8, 9 O all ye nations, bless our God,
Who keeps our soul alive and still
10 For thou hast try'd us, Lord, as fire
11 Thou brought'st us into straits, where we
12 Insulting foes did us, their slaves,
But yet at last thou brought'st us forth
13 Burnt-off'rings to thy house I'll bring,
14 Which I with solemn zeal did make
15 Then shall the richest incense smoke,
The choicest goats from out the fold,
16 O come, all ye that fear the Lord,
Whilst I, what God for me has done,
17, 18 As I before his aid implor'd,
Who, if my heart had harbour'd sin,
19 But God to me, whene'er I cry'd,
And to the voice of my request
20 Then bless'd for ever be my God,
Withholds his mercy from my soul,
- and loudly speak his praise;
confirms our stedfast ways.
does try the precious ore;
oppressing burthens bore.
thro' fire and water chace;
into a wealthy place.
and there my vows I'll pay,
in trouble's dismal day.
the fattest rams shall fall;
and bullocks from the stall.
attend with heedful care;
with grateful joy declare.
so now I praise his name;
would all my prayers disclaim.
his gracious ear did bend;
with constant love attend.
who never, when I pray,
nor turns his face away.

PSALM LXVII.

- 1 **T**O bless thy chosen race,
And cause the brightness of thy face
2 That so thy wondrous ways
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
3 Let diff'ring nations join
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
4 O let them shout and sing,
For thou, the righteous judge and king,
5 Let diff'ring nations join
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
6 Then shall the teeming ground
And we with plenty shall be crown'd,
7 Then God upon our land
And all the world in awe shall stand
- in mercy, Lord, incline:
on all thy saints to shine:
may thro' the world be known:
and thy salvation own.
to celebrate thy fame;
to praise thy glorious name.
dissolv'd in pious mirth,
shalt govern all the earth.
to celebrate thy fame;
to praise thy glorious name.
a large increase disclose:
which God, our God, bestows.
shall constant blessings show'r,
of his resistless pow'r.

PSALM LXVIII.

- 1 **L**ET God, the God of battle rise,
Let shameful rout their host surprise,
2 As smoke in tempest's rage is lost,
So let their sacrilegious host
3 But let the servants of his will
Their upright hearts let gladness fill,
4 To him your voice in anthems raise,
In him rejoice, extol his praise,
- and scatter his presumptuous foes;
who spitefully his pow'r oppose.
or wax into the furnace cast,
before his wrathful presence waste.
his favour's gentle beams enjoy;
and cheerful songs their tongues employ.
Jehovah's awful name he bears;
who rides upon high rolling spheres.

- 5 Him, from his empire of the skies,
The orphan's claim to patronize,
6 'Tis God, who from a foreign soil
Makes captives free, and fruitless toil
7 'Twas so of old, when thou didst lead,
Strange terrors thro' the desert spread,
8 The breaking clouds did rain distil,
How then shall Sinai's humble hill
9 Thy hand, at famish'd earth's complaint,
And, when thy heritage was faint,
10 Where savages had rang'd before,
And in the desert, for the poor,
- to this low world compassion draws,
and judge the injur'd widow's cause.
restores poor exiles to their home,
their proud oppressors righteous doom.
in person, Lord, our armies forth,
convulsions shook th' astonish'd earth.
and heav'n's high arches shook with fear:
of Israel's God the presence bear?
reliev'd her from celestial stores;
assuag'd the drought with plenteous
show'rs.
at ease thou mad'st our tribes reside;
thy gen'rous bounty didst provide.

PART II.

- 11 Thou gav'st the word, we sally'd forth,
While virgin-troops with songs of mirth
12 Vast armies, by such gen'ral's led,
Forsook their camp with sudden dread,
13 Tho' Egypt's drudges you have been,
As doves, in golden sun-shine seen,
14 'Twas so, when God's almighty hand
Our troops, drawn up on Jordan's strand,
15 From thence to Jordan's farther coast,
No more her height shall Bashan boast,
16 But wherefore (tho' the honour's great)
For Sion is his chosen seat,
17 His chariots numberless, his pow'rs
His presence now fills Sion's tow'rs,
18 Ascending high, in triumph thou
And on thy people didst bestow
E'en rebels shall partake thy grace,
To worship at thy dwelling-place,
19 For benefits each day bestow'd,
20 Who is our Saviour and our God,
21 But justice for his harden'd foes
To wound the hoary head of those,
22 The Lord hath thus in thunder spoke;
"Once more I'll break my people's yoke,
23 "Their feet shall with a crimson flood
"Nor earth receive such impious blood,
- and in that pow'rful word o'ercame;
in state our conquest did proclaim.
as yet had ne'er receiv'd a foil,
and to our women left the spoil.
your army's wings shall shine as bright
or silver'd o'er with paler light.
o'er scatter'd kings the conquest won;
high Salmon's glitt'ring snow out-shone.
and Bashan's hill we did advance:
but that she's God's inheritance.
should this, O mountains, swell your pride?
where he for ever will reside.
are heavenly hosts that wait his will;
as once it honour'd Sinai's hill.
captivity hast captive led,
the spoil of armies, once their dread.
and humble proselytes repair
and all the world pay homage there.
be daily his great name ador'd;
of life and death the sov'reign Lord.
proportion'd vengeance hath decreed,
who in presumptuous crimes proceed.
"as I subdu'd proud Bashan's king,
"and from the deep my servants bring.
"of slaughter'd foes be cover'd o'er,
"but leave for dogs th' unhallow'd gore."

PART III.

- 24 When, marching to thy blest abode,
The pompous state of thee, our God,
25 Sweet singing Levites led the van,
Between both troops, a virgin train
26 This was the burthen of their song,
"All, who to Israel's tribes belong,
27 Nor little Benjamin alone
Nor only Judah's nearer throne
But Zebulon's remoter seat,
(The grand procession to complete)
28 Thus God to strength and union brought
This work, which thou, O God, hast
wrought,
- the wond'ring multitude survey'd
in robes of majesty array'd;
loud instruments brought up the rear;
with voice and timbrel charm'd the ear.
"in full assemblies bless the Lord,
"the God of Israel's praise record."
from neighb'ring bounds did there attend,
her counsellors in state did send.
and Napthali's more distant coast,
sent up their tribes, a princely host;
our tribes, at strife till that blest hour;
confirm with fresh recruits of pow'r.

- 29 To visit Salem, Lord, descend,
Where kings with presents shall attend,
30 Break down the spearmen's ranks, who
threat
Their silver'd-armour'd chiefs defeat,
31 Egypt shall then to God stretch forth
32 The scatter'd kingdoms of the earth
33 Who, mounted on the loftiest sphere
From whence his dreadful voice we hear,
34 Ascribe the pow'r to God most high,
Whose strength from out the dusky sky
35 How dreadful are the sacred courts,
His strength his feeble saints supports;

and Sion thy terrestrial throne;
and thee with offer'd crowns atone,

like pamper'd herds of savage might,
who in destructive war delight.

her hands, and Afric homage bring:
their common sov'reign's praises sing.
of ancient heav'n, sublimely rides;
like that of warring winds and tides.

of humble Israel he takes care:
darts shining terrors thro' the air.
where God has fix'd his earthly throne!
to God give praise, and him alone.

PLALM LXIX.

- 1 **S**AVE me, O God, from waves that
roll,
And press to overwhelm my soul.
2 With painful steps in mire I tread,
And deluges o'erflow my head.
3 With restless cries my spirits faint,
My voice is hoarse with long complaint,
My sight decays with tedious pain,
Whilst for my God I wait in vain.
4 My hairs, tho' num'rous, are but few,
Compar'd with foes that me pursue
With groundless hate, grown now of
might,
To execute their lawless spite.
They force me guiltless to resign
As rapine, what by right was mine.
5 Thou, Lord, my innocence dost see,
Nor are my sins conceal'd from thee.
6 Lord God of Hosts, take timely care,
Lest for my sake thy saints despair;
7 Since I have suffer'd for thy name
Reproach, and hid my face in shame.
8 A stranger to my country grown,
Nor to my nearest kindred known;
A foreigner, expos'd to scorn
By brethren of my mother born.
9 For zeal to thy lov'd house and name
Consumes me like devouring flame.
Concern'd at their affronts to thee,
More than at slanders cast on me.
10 My very tears and abstinence
They construe in a spiteful sense:
11 When cloth'd with sackcloth for their
sake,
They me their common proverb make.
12 Their judges make my wrongs their jests,
Those wrongs they ought to have redrest!
How should I then expect to be
From libels of lewd drunkards free?
13 But, Lord, to thee I will repair
For help with humble timely pray'r:
Relieve me from thy mercy's store,
Display thy truth's preserving pow'r.
- 14 From threat'ning dangers me relieve,
And from the mire my feet retrieve;
From spiteful foes in safety keep,
And snatch me from the raging deep.
15 Controul the deluge e'er it spread,
And roll its waves above my head;
Nor deep destruction's yawning pit
To close her jaws on me permit.
16 Lord hear the humble pray'r I make,
For thy transcending goodness sake;
Relieve thy supplicant once more
From thy abounding mercy's store.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face;
Make haste, for desp'rate is my case;
18 Thy timely succour interpose,
And shield me from remorseless foes.
19 Thou know'st what infamy and scorn
I from my enemies have born,
Nor can their close dissembled spite,
Or darkest plots, escape thy sight.
20 Reproach and grief have broke my
heart:
I look'd for some to take my part;
To pity or relieve my pain,
But look'd (alas!) for both in vain.
21 With hunger pin'd, for food I call,
Instead of food they give me gall;
And when with thirst my spirits sink,
They give me vinegar to drink.
22 Their table, therefore, to their health
Shall prove a snare, a trap their wealth;
23 Perpetual darkness seize their eyes,
And sudden blasts their hope surprise.
24 On them thou shalt thy fury pour,
Till thy fierce wrath their race devour;
25 And make their house a dismal cell,
Where none will e'er vouchsafe to
dwell.
26 For new afflictions they procur'd
For him, who had thy stripes endur'd;
And made the wounds thy scourge had
torn
To bleed afresh with sharper scorn.

- 27 Sin shall to sin their steps betray,
Till they to truth have lost the way.
- 28 From life thou shalt exclude their soul,
Nor with the just their names enrol.
- 29 But me, howe'er distress'd and poor,
Thy strong salvation shall restore :
- 30 Thy pow'r with songs I'll then proclaim,
And celebrate with thanks thy name.
- 31 Our God shall this more highly prize
Than herds or flocks in sacrifice ;
- 32 Which humble saints with joy shall see,
And hope for like redress with me ;
- 33 For God regards the poor's complaint,
Sets pris'ners free from close restraint :
- 34 Let heav'n, earth, sea, their voices raise,
And all the world resound his praise.
- 35 For God will Sion's walls erect ;
Fair Judah's cities he'll protect,
Till all her scatter'd sons repair
To undisturb'd possession there.
- 36 This blessing they shall, at their death,
To their religious heirs bequeath ;
And they to endless ages more
Of such, as his blest name adore.

PSALM LXX.

- 1 **O** LORD, to my relief draw near,
For my deliv'rance, Lord, appear,
- 2 Confusion on their heads return,
Let them, defeated, blush and mourn,
- 3 Their doom let desolation be,
Who mock'd my confidence in thee,
- 4 While those, who humbly seek thy face,
And all who prize thy saving grace
- 5 Thus wretched tho' I am and poor,
Thou, God, who only can'st restore,
- for never was more pressing need ;
and add to that deliv'rance speed.
who to destroy my soul combine :
ensnar'd in their own vile design.
with shame their malice be repaid,
and sport of my affliction made.
to joyful triumphs shall be rais'd,
with me shall sing, the Lord be prais'd.
the mighty Lord of me takes care,
to my relief with speed repair.

PSALM LXXI.

- 1, 2 **I**N thee I put my stedfast trust,
Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
- 3 Be thou my strong abiding place,
'Tis thy decree that keeps me safe ;
- 4, 5 From cruel and ungodly men
For, from my earliest youth till now,
- 6 Thy constant care did safely guard
Thou took'st me from my mother's womb
- 7, 8 While some on me with wonder gaze,
Thy honour, therefore, and thy praise
- 9 Reject not then thy servant, Lord,
Forsake me not when, worn with years,
- 10 My foes against my fame and me
Against my soul they lay their snares,
- 11 His God, say they, forsakes him now,
Pursue and take him, whilst no hope
- 12 But thou, my God, withdraw not far,
13 To shame and ruin bring my foes,
- 14 But as for me, my stedfast hope
And I in grateful songs of praise
- defend me, Lord, from shame ;
for righteous is thy name.
to which I may resort ;
thou art my rock and fort.
protect and set me free ;
my hope has been in thee.
my tender infant days ;
to sing thy constant praise.
thy hand supports me still ;
my mouth shall always fill.
when I with age decay,
my vigour fades away.
with crafty malice speak ;
and mutual counsel take.
on whom he did rely :
of timely aid is nigh.
for speedy help I call ;
that seek to work my fall.
shall on thy pow'r depend,
my time to come will spend.

PART II.

- 15 Thy righteous acts and saving health
Unable yet to count them all,
- 16 While God vouchsafes me his support,
All other righteousness disclaim,
- 17 Thou, Lord, hast taught me from my youth
And ever since thy wondrous works
- 18 Then now forsake me not, when I
'Till I to these, and future times,
- my mouth shall still declare ;
tho' summ'd with utmost care.
I'll in his strength go on ;
and mention his alone.
to praise thy glorious name ;
have been my constant theme.
am grey and feeble grown,
thy strength and pow'r have shown.

- 19 How high thy justice soars, O God!
The mighty works which thou hast done!
- 20 Me, whom thy hand has sorely press'd,
And from the lowest depth of woe.
- 21 Thro' thee, my time to come shall be
And me, who dismal years have pass'd,
- 22 Therefore with psaltery and harp
To thee, the God of Jacob's race,
- 23 Then joy shall fill my mouth, and songs
My grateful soul, by thee redeem'd,
- 24 My tongue thy just and righteous acts
Because thou didst confound my foes,
- how great and wondrous are
who may with thee compare?
thy grace shall yet relieve;
with tender care retrieve.
- with pow'r and greatness crown'd,
thy comforts shall surround.
thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise;
my voice in anthems raise.
- employ my cheerful voice;
shall in thy strength rejoice.
shall all the day proclaim;
and brought'st them all to shame.

PSALM LXXII.

- 1 **L**ORD, let thy just decrees the king
And let his son, throughout his reign,
- 2 So shall he still thy people judge
Whilst all the helpless poor shall him
- 3 Then hills and mountains shall bring forth
Which all the land shall own to be
- 4 Whilst he the poor and needy race
And from their humble necks shall take
- 5 In every heart thy awful fear
As long as sun and moon endure,
- 6 He shall descend like rain that cheers
Or like warm show'rs, whose gentle drops
- 7 In his blest days the just and good
The happy land shall everywhere
- 8 His uncontroul'd dominion shall
Begin at proud Euphrates' streams,
- 9 To him the savage nations round
His vanquish'd foes shall lick the dust,
- 10 The king of Tarshish, and the isles,
From spicy Sheba gifts shall come,
- 11 To him shall ev'ry king on earth
And diff'rent nations gladly join
- 12 For he shall set the needy free,
Shall save the helpless and the poor,
- in all his ways direct;
thy righteous laws respect.
with pure and upright mind,
their just protector find.
- the happy fruits of peace;
the work of righteousness;
shall rule with gentle sway;
oppressive yokes away.
- shall then be rooted fast,
or time itself shall last.
the meadow's second birth,
refresh the thirsty earth.
- shall be with favour crown'd,
with endless peace abound.
from sea to sea extend,
at nature's limits end.
- shall bow their servile heads;
where he his conquest spreads.
shall costly presents bring;
and wealthy Saba's king.
- his humble homage pay,
to own his righteous sway.
when they for succour cry,
and all their wants supply.

PART II.

- 13 His providence for needy souls
And over their defenceless lives
- 14 He shall preserve and keep their souls
And in his sight their guiltless blood
- 15 Therefore shall God his life and reign
Whilst eastern princes tribute pay,
For him shall constant pray'rs be made
His just dominion shall afford
- 16 Of useful grain, thro' all the land,
A handful sown on mountain-tops
Its fruit, like cedars shook by winds,
The city too shall thrive, and vie
- 17 The mem'ry of his glorious name
His spotless fame shall shine as bright
In him the nations of the world
And his unbounded happiness
- shall due supplies prepare:
shall watch with tender care.
from fraud and rapine free,
of mighty price shall be.
- to many years extend,
and golden presents send.
thro' all his prosp'rous days;
a lasting theme of praise.
- great plenty shall appear;
a mighty crop shall bear:
a rattling noise shall yield;
for plenty with the field.
- thro' endless years shall run;
and lasting as the sun.
shall be completely bless'd,
by ev'ry tongue confess'd.

- 18 Then bless'd be God, the mighty Lord,
Who only wondrous in his works
19 Let earth be with his glory fill'd ;
Whilst to his praise the list'ning world
the God whom Israel fears ;
beyond compare appears.
for ever bless his name ;
their glad assent proclaim.

PSALM LXXIII.

- 1 **A**T length, by certain proofs, 'tis plain
That all, whose hearts be pure and
clean,
2, 3 Till his sustaining truth I knew,
I griev'd the sinner's wealth to view,
4, 5 They to the grave in peace descend,
No plague or troubles them offend,
6, 7 With pride, as with a chain, they're held,
Their eyes stand out, with fatness swell'd,
8, 9 With hearts corrupt, and lofty talk,
Their tongue thro' all the earth does walk,
10 And yet admiring crowds are found,
Because with plenty they abound,
11 Their fond opinions they pursue,
" How should the Lord our actions view,
12 Behold the wicked! these are they
And yet their wealth's increas'd each day,
13, 14 Then have I cleans'd my heart, said I,
If all the day oppress'd I lie,
15 Thus did I once to speak intend ;
Thy children, Lord, I must offend,
that God will to his saints be kind,
shall his protecting favour find.
my stagg'ring feet had almost fail'd ;
and envy'd when the fools prevail'd.
and whilst they live are hale and strong ;
which oft to other men belong.
and rapine seems their robe of state ;
they grow beyond their wishes great.
oppressive methods they defend ;
their blasphemies to heav'n ascend.
who servile visits duly make,
of which their flatt'ring slaves partake.
till they with them profanely cry,
" can he perceive who dwells so high?"
who openly their sins profess ;
and all their actions meet success.
and wash'd my hands from guilt in vain,
and ev'ry morning suffer pain.
but, if such things I rashly say,
and basely should their cause betray.

PART II.

- 16, 17 To fathom this my thoughts I bent,
Till to the house of God I went,
18 How high soe'er advanc'd, they all
Thence into ruin headlong fall,
19, 20 How dreadful and how quick their fate!
As waking men with scorn do treat
21, 22 Thus was my heart with grief oppress'd,
So stupid was I, like a beast,
23, 24 Yet still thy presence me supply'd,
Thou first shalt with thy counsel guide,
25 Whom then in Heav'n, but thee alone,
Throughout the spacious earth there's
none,
26 My trembling flesh and aching heart
But God shall inward strength impart,
27 For they, that far from thee remove,
If after other Gods they rove,
28 But as for me, 'tis good and just
In him I always put my trust,
but found the case too hard for me ;
then I their end did plainly see.
on slipp'ry places loosely stand ;
cast down by thy avenging hand.
despis'd by thee when they're destroy'd ;
the fancies that their dreams employ'd.
my reins were rack'd with restless pains ;
who no reflecting thought retains.
and thy right hand assistance gave :
and then to glory me receive.
have I, whose favour I require?
that I besides thee can desire.
may often fail to succour me,
and my eternal portion be.
shall into sudden ruin fall :
thy vengeance shall destroy them all.
that I should still to God repair ;
and will his wondrous works declare.

PSALM LXXIV.

- 1 **W**HY hast thou cast us off, O God!
O why against thy chosen flock
2 Think on thy ancient purchase, Lord,
By thee redeem'd, and Sion's mount,
wilt thou no more return?
does thy fierce anger burn?
the land that is thy own :
where once thy glory shone.

- 3 O come, and view our ruin'd state!
See how the foe with wicked rage
- 4 Thy foes blaspheme thy name; where late
The heathen there, with haughty pomp,
- 5, 6 Those curious carvings, which did once
With axe and hammer they destroy,
- 7 Thy holy temple they have burnt;
Has been profan'd, and quite defac'd,
- 8 Thy worship wholly to destroy
And all the sacred places burn'd,
- 9 Yet of thy presence thou vouchsaf'st
We have no prophet now, that knows
- how long our troubles last!
has laid thy temple waste!
thy zealous servants pray'd,
their banners have display'd.
advance the artist's fame,
like works of vulgar frame.
and what escap'd the flame
tho' sacred to thy name.
maliciously they aim'd;
where we thy praise proclaim'd.
no tender signs to send;
when this sad state shall end.

PART II.

- 10 But, Lord, how long wilt thou permit
Shall all the honour of thy name
- 11 Why hold'st thou back thy strong right hand,
When vengeance calls to stretch it forth,
- 12 Thou heretofore, with kingly power,
For us, throughout the wond'ring world,
- 13 'Twas thou, O God, that did'st the sea
Thou Break'st the wat'ry monster's head,
- 14 The greatest, fiercest of them all,
Was by thy pow'r destroy'd, and made
- 15 Thou clav'st the solid rock, and mad'st
Again, thou mad'st thro' parting streams
- 16 Thine is the cheerful day, and thine
Thou hast prepar'd the glorious sun,
- 17 By thee the borders of the earth
The summer's warmth, and winter's cold
- th' insulting foe to boast?
for evermore be lost?
and on thy patient breast,
so calmly lett'st it rest?
in our defence hast fought;
hast great salvation wrought.
with thy own strength divide;
the waves o'erwhelm'd their pride.
that seem'd the deep to sway;
to savage beasts a prey.
the waters largely flow;
thy wond'ring people go.
the black return of night;
and ev'ry feebler light:
in perfect order stand;
attend on thy command..

PART III.

- 18 Remember, Lord, how scornful foes
And how the foolish people have
- 19 O free thy mourning turtle-dove,
Nor the assembly of the poor
- 20 Thy ancient cov'nant, Lord, regard,
For now each corner of the land
- 21 O let not the oppress'd return
But let the helpless and the poor
- 22 Arise, O God, in our behalf,
Remember how insulting fools
- 23 Make thou the boastings of thy foes
Whose insolence, if unchastis'd,
- have daily urg'd our shame;
blasphem'd thy holy name.
by sinful crowds beset;
for evermore forget.
and make thy promise good;
is fill'd with men of blood.
with sorrow cloth'd and shame;
for ever praise thy name.
thy cause and ours maintain;
each day thy name profane!
for ever, Lord, to cease;
will more and more increase.

PSALM LXXV.

- 1 **T**O thee, O God, we render praise,
For, that thy name to us is nigh,
- 2 In Israel when my throne is fix'd,
3 The land with discord shakes, but I
- 4 Deluded wretches I advis'd
And warn'd bold sinners, that they should
- 5 Bear not yourselves so high, as if
Submit your stubborn necks, and learn
- to thee with thanks repair;
thy wondrous works declare.
with me shall justice reign:
the sinking frame sustain.
their errors to redress,
their swelling pride suppress.
no pow'r could yours restrain;
to speak with less disdain.

- 6 For that promotion, which to gain
From neither east nor west, nor yet
- 7 For God the great disposer is,
Who casts the proud to earth, and lifts
- 8 His hand holds forth a dreadful cup,
The deadly mixture, which his wrath
Of this his saints sometimes may taste ;
The bitter dregs, and be condemn'd
- 9 His prophet, I to all the world
The justice then of Jacob's God
- 10 The wicked's pride I will reduce,
Exalt the just, and set him high
- your vain ambition strives,
from southern climes arrives.
and sov'reign judge alone,
the humble to a throne.
- with purple wine 'tis crown'd ;
deals out to nations round.
but wicked men shall squeeze
to drink the very lees.
- this message will relate :
my song shall celebrate.
their cruelty disarm ;
above the reach of harm.

PSALM LXXVI.

- 1 **I**N Judah the almighty's known,
(Almighty there by wonders shown)
His name in Jacob does excel :
- 2 His sanctuary in Salem stands ;
The majesty that heav'n commands
In Zion condescends to dwell.
- 3 He brake the bow and arrows there,
The shield, the temper'd sword and
spear,
There slain the mighty army lay ;
- 4 Whence Zion's fame through earth is
spread,
Of greater glory, greater dread,
Than hills where robbers lodge their
prey.
- 5 Their valiant chiefs, who came for spoil,
Themselves met there a shameful foil ;
Securely down to sleep they lay :
But wak'd no more ; their stoutest band
Ne'er lifted one resisting hand
'Gainst his, that did their legions slay.
- 6 When Jacob's God began to frown,
Both horse and charioteers, o'erthrown,
Together slept in endless night.
- 7 When thou, whom earth and heav'n
revere,
Dost once with wrathful look appear,
What mortal pow'r can stand thy sight ?
- 8 Pronounc'd from heav'n, earth heard
its doom ;
Grew hush'd with fear, when thou
did'st come
- 9 The meek with justice to restore ;
- 10 The wrath of man shall yield thee praise ;
Its last attempts but serves to raise
The triumphs of almighty pow'r.
- 11 Vow to the Lord, ye nations ; bring
Vow'd presents to th' eternal king ;
Thus to his name due rev'rence pay ;
- 12 Who proudest potentates can quell,
To earthly kings more terrible,
Than to their trembling subjects they.

PSALM LXXVII.

- 1 **T**O God I cry'd, who to my help
2 In trouble's dismal day I sought
All night my fest'ring wound did run,
My soul no comfort would admit,
- 3 I thought on God, and favours past,
I found my spirit more oppress'd,
- 4 Thro' ev'ry watch of tedious night
My grief is swell'd to that excess,
- 5 I call to mind the days of old,
Those famous years of ancient times,
- 6 By night I recollect my songs
Then search, consult, and ask my heart,
- 7 Has God for ever cast us off ?
- 8 Are both his mercy and his truth
- 9 Can his long-practis'd love forget
Has he in wrath shut up and seal'd
- 10 I said my weakness hints these fears,
I'll yet remember the most high,
- 11 I'll call to mind his works of old,
- 12 On them my heart shall meditate,
- did graciously repair ;
my God with humble pray'r.
no med'cine gave relief ;
my soul indulg'd her grief.
- but that increas'd my pain ;
the more I did complain.
thou keep'st my eyes awake ;
I sigh, but cannot speak.
- with signal mercy crown'd,
for miracles renown'd.
on former triumphs made,
where's now thy wondrous aid ?
- withdrawn his favour quite ?
retir'd to endless night ?
its wonted aid to bring ?
his mercy's healing spring ?
- but I'll my fears disband ;
and years of his right hand.
the wonders of his might ;
my tongue shall them recite.

- 13 Safe lodg'd from human search on high,
Who is so great a God as ours?
14 Long since the God of wonders thee
15 Long since hast thou thy chosen seed
16 When thee, O God, the waters saw,
The troubled depths themselves, for fear,
17 The clouds pour'd down, while rending skies
Thy arrows all abroad were sent,
18 Heav'n with thy thunder's voice was torn,
With lightning's blaz'd; earth shook, and seem'd
19 Thro' rolling streams thou find'st thy way,
Thy wondrous passage, where no sight
20 Thou ledd'st thy people like a flock
By Moses, their meek skilful guide,
- O God, thy counsels are!
who can with him compare?
thy rescu'd people found:
with strong deliv'rance crown'd.
the frighted billows shrunk;
beneath their channels sunk.
did with their noise conspire;
wing'd with avenging fire.
whilst all the lower world
from her foundations hurl'd.
thy paths in waters lie;
thy footsteps can descry.
safe thro' the desert land,
and Aaron's sacred hand.

PSALM LXXVIII.

- 1 **H**EAR, O my people; to my law
Let the instruction of my mouth
2 My tongue, by inspiration taught,
Dark oracles, but understood,
3 Which we from sacred registers
And our forefathers' pious care
4 We will not hide them from our sons;
The praises of the Lord, whose strength
5 For Jacob he this law ordain'd,
With charge, to be from age to age,
6 That generations yet to come
Religiously transmit the same,
7 To teach them, that in God alone
That they should ne'er his works forget,
8 Lest, like their fathers, they might prove
False-hearted, fickle to their God,
9 Such were revolting Ephraim's sons,
And skilful archers, arm'd with bows,
10, 11 They falsify their league with God,
Forgot his works and miracles,
12 Nor wonders, which their fathers saw,
Prodigious things in Egypt done,
13 He cut the seas to let them pass,
While pil'd in heaps, on either side,
14 A wondrous pillar led them on,
A shelt'ring cloud it prov'd by day,
15 When drought oppress'd them, where no stream
He cleft the rock, whose flinty breast
16 Streams from the solid rock he brought,
That, trav'ling with their camp, each day
17 Yet there they sinn'd against him more,
In that same desert where he did
18 They first incens'd him in their hearts,
And long'd for meat, not urg'd by want,
19 Then utt'ring their blaspheming doubts,
"A table in the wilderness,
20 "He smote the flinty rock, 'tis true,
"But can he corn and flesh provide
21 The Lord with indignation heard:
On Jacob fell, consuming wrath
- devout attention lend;
deep in your heart descend.
shall parables unfold,
and own'd for truths of old.
of ancient times have known,
to us has handed down.
our offspring shall be taught
has works of wonder wrought.
this league with Israel made,
from race to race convey'd.
should to their unborn heirs
and they again to theirs.
their hope securely stands;
but keep his just commands.
a stiff rebellious race,
unsteadfast in his grace.
who, tho' to warfare bred,
from field ignobly fled.
his orders disobey'd;
before their eyes display'd.
did they in mind retain;
and Zoan's fertile plain.
restrain'd the pressing flood;
the solid waters stood.
compos'd of shade and light;
a leading fire by night.
the wilderness supply'd,
dissolv'd into a tide.
which down in rivers fell,
renew'd the miracle.
provoking the Most High;
their fainting souls supply.
that did his pow'r distrust,
but to indulge their lust.
"Can God, say they, prepare
"set out with various fare?
"and gushing streams ensu'd;
"for such a multitude?"
from heav'n avenging flame
on thankless Israel came.

- 22 Because their unbelieving hearts
Nor trust his care, who had from heav'n
23 Tho' he had made his clouds discharge
And, when earth fail'd, reliev'd their need
24 Tho' tasteful manna was rain'd down
Tho' from the stores of heav'n they did
25 Thus man with angel's sacred food,
Not sparingly, for still they found
26 From heav'n he made an east wind blow,
27 To rain down flesh like dust, and fowls
28 Within their trenches he let fall
And all around their spreading camp
29 They fed, were fill'd, he gave them leave
30, 31 Yet still their wanton lust crav'd on,
But whilst in their luxurious mouths
The wrath of God smote down their chiefs,

in God would not confide:
their wants so oft supply'd.
provisions down in show'rs;
from his celestial stores.
their hunger to relieve;
sustaining corn receive.
ingrateful man, was fed;
a plenteous table spread.
then did the south command,
like seas unnumber'd sand.
the luscious easy prey,
the feather'd booty lay.
their appetites to feast;
nor with their hunger ceas'd.
they did their dainties chew,
and Israel's chosen slew.

PART II.

- 32 Yet still they sinn'd, nor would afford
33 Therefore thro' fruitless travels he
34 When some were slain, the rest return'd
35 Own'd him the rock of their defence,
36 But this was feign'd submission all,
37 Their heart was still perverse, nor would
38 Yet, full of mercy, he forgave,
But turn'd his kindled wrath aside,
39 For he remember'd they were flesh,
A murmur'ing wind that's quickly past,
40 How oft did they provoke him there,
In that same desert where he did
41 They tempted him by turning back,
When Israel's God refus'd to be
42 Nor call'd to mind the hand and day
43 His signs in Egypt, wondrous works
44 He turn'd their rivers into blood,
And rather chose to die of thirst,
45 He sent devouring swarms of flies,
46 Locusts and caterpillars reap'd
47 Their vines with batt'ring hail were broke,
48 Lightning and hail made flocks and herds
49 He turn'd his anger loose, and set
And, with their plagues, bad angels sent
50 He clear'd a passage for his wrath
The murrain on their firstlings seiz'd
51 The deadly pest from beast to man,
It slew their heirs, their eldest hopes,
52 But his own tribe, like folded sheep,
And them conducted like a flock
53 He led them on, and in their way
But march'd securely thro' those deeps
54 Nor ceas'd his care, till them he brought
And to his holy mount, the prize
55 To them the out-cast heathen's land
And in their foes' abandon'd tents

his miracles belief;
consum'd their lives in grief.
to God with early cry;
their Saviour, God most high.
their heart their tongue bely'd;
firm in his league abide.
nor did with death chastise;
or would not let it rise.
that could not long remain;
and ne'er returns again.
how oft his patience grieve,
their fainting souls relieve.
and wickedly repin'd,
by their desires confin'd.
that their redemption brought;
in Zoan's valley wrought.
that man and beast forbore,
than drink the putrid gore.
hoarse frogs annoy'd their soil;
the harvest of their toil.
with frost the fig-tree dies;
one gen'ral sacrifice.
no time for it to cease;
their torments to increase.
to ravage uncontroul'd;
in ev'ry field and fold.
from field to city came;
thro' all the tents of Ham.
he brought from their distress,
throughout the wilderness.
no cause of fear they found;
in which their foes were drown'd.
safe to his promis'd land,
of his victorious hand.
he did by lot divide;
made Israel's tribe reside.

PART III.

- 56 Yet still they tempted, still provok'd
Nor would to practise his commands
- 57 But in their faithless father's steps
They turn aside, like arrows shot
- 58 For him to fury they provok'd
And with their graven images
- 59 When God heard this, on Israel's tribes
- 60 He quitted Shilo, and the tents
- 61 To vile captivity his ark,
62 His people to the sword he gave,
63 Destructive war their ablest youth
No virgin was to th' altar led,
- 64 In fight the sacrificer fell,
And widows, who their deaths should mourn,
- 65 Then, as a giant rous'd from sleep,
Shouts out aloud, the Lord awak'd,
- 66 He smote their hosts, that from the field
With wounds imprinted on their backs
- 67 With conquests crown'd, he Joseph's tents
- 68 But Judah chose, and Sion's mount
- 69 His temple he erected there,
While deep and fix'd, as that of earth,
- 70 His faithful servant David too
And from the sheepfolds him advanc'd
- 71 From tending on the teeming ewes,
His own inheritance, the tribes
- 72 Exalted thus, the monarch prov'd
He fed them with an upright heart,
- the wrath of God most high;
their stubborn hearts apply.
perversely chose to go;
from some deceitful bow.
- with altars set on high;
inflam'd his jealousy.
his wrath and hatred fell;
where once he chose to dwell.
- his glory to disdain,
nor would his wrath restrain.
untimely did confound;
with nuptial garlands crown'd.
- the priest a victim bled:
themselves of grief were dead.
whom wine had thoro'ly warm'd,
and his proud foe alarm'd.
- a scatter'd remnant came,
of everlasting shame.
and Ephraim's tribe forsook;
for his lov'd dwelling took.
- with spires exalted high,
the strong foundations lie.
he for his choice did own,
to sit on Judah's throne.
- he brought him forth to feed
of Israel's chosen seed.
a faithful shepherd still;
and guided them with skill.

PSALM LXXIX.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, O God, how heathen hosts
Thy sacred house they have defil'd,
- 2 The mangled bodies of thy saints
Their flesh expos'd to savage beasts,
- 3 Quite thro' Jerus'lem was their blood
And none were left alive to pay
- 4 The neighbouring lands our small remains
And we a laughing stock are made
- 5 How long wilt thou be angry Lord?
Shall thy devouring jealous rage,
- 6 On foreign lands, that know not thee,
Those sinful kingdoms let it crush,
- 7 For their devouring jaws have prey'd
And to a barren desert turn'd
- 8 O think not on our former sins,
The utter ruin of thy saints,
- 9 Thou God of our salvation, help,
So shall our pardon and defence
- 10 Let infidels that scoffing say,
In vengeance, for thy slaughter'd saints,
- 11 Lord, hear the sighing pris'ner's moan,
Preserve the wretches, doom'd to die,
- have thy possession seiz'd:
thy holy city raz'd.
abroad unbury'd lay;
and rav'nous birds of prey.
- like common water shed;
last duties to the dead.
with loud reproaches wound;
to all the nations round.
- must we for ever mourn?
like fire, for ever burn?
thy heavy vengeance show'r;
that have not own'd thy pow'r.
- on Jacob's chosen race;
their fruitful dwelling-place.
but speedily prevent
almost with sorrow spent.
- and free our souls from blame,
exalt thy glorious name.
where is the God they boast?
perceive thee to their cost.
- thy saving pow'r extend:
from that untimely end.

- 12 On them who us oppress let all
Make their confusion seven times more
our suff'rings be repaid;
than what on us they laid.
- 13 So we, thy people and thy flock,
And with glad hearts our grateful thanks
shall ever praise thy name;
from age to age proclaim.

PSALM LXXX.

- 1 O ISRAEL's shepherd, Joseph's guide,
Thou that dost on the cherubs ride,
our pray'rs to thee vouchsafe to hear;
again in solemn state appear.
- 2 Behold how Benjamin expects,
In our deliv'rance, the effects,
with Ephraim and Manasseh join'd,
of thy resistless strength to find.
- 3 Do thou convert us, Lord, do thou
And all the ills we suffer now
the lustre of thy face display;
like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.
- 4 O thou, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How long thy suff'ring people pray,
how long shall thy fierce anger burn?
and to their pray'rs have no return?
- 5 When hungry we are forc'd to drench
When dry our raging thirst we quench
our scanty food in floods of woe:
with streams of tears that largely flow.
- 6 For us the heathen nations round,
Our foes with spiteful joy abound,
as for a common prey, contest;
and at our lost condition jest.
- 7 Do thou convert us, Lord; do thou
And all the ills we suffer now
the lustre of thy face display;
like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

PART II.

- 8 Thou brought'st a vine from Egypt's land,
Didst plant it with thine own right hand,
and, casting out the heathen race,
and firmly fixt it in their place.
- 9 Before it thou prepar'dst the way,
Which, blest with thy indulgent ray,
and mad'st it take a lasting root;
o'er all the land did widely shoot.
- 10, 11 The hills were cover'd with its shade,
Its branches to the sea were spread,
its goodly boughs did cedars seem;
and reach'd to proud Euphrates' stream.
- 12 Why then hast thou its hedge o'erthrown,
While all its grapes defenceless grown,
which thou hast made so firm and strong?
are pluck'd by those that pass along.
- 13 See how the bristling forest-boar
Hark how the savage monsters roar,
with dreadful fury lays it waste;
and to their helpless prey make haste.

PART III.

- 14 To thee, O God of Hosts, we pray;
From heav'n, thy throne, this vine survey,
thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew:
and her sad state with pity view.
- 15 Behold the vineyard made by thee,
And keep that branch from danger free,
which thy right hand did guard so long;
which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.
- 16 To wasting flames 'tis made a prey,
At thy rebuke they soon decay,
and all its spreading boughs cut down;
and perish at thy dreadful frown;
- 17 Crown thou the king with good success,
The son of man in mercy bless,
by thy right hand secur'd from wrong;
whom for thyself thou mad'st so strong.
- 18 So shall we still continue free
And, if once more reviv'd by thee,
from whatso'er deserves thy blame;
will always praise thy holy name.
- 19 Do thou convert us, Lord; do thou
And all the ills we suffer now,
the lustre of thy face display:
like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

PSALM LXXXI.

- 1 TO God, our never-failing strength,
And jointly make a cheerful noise
with loud applauses sing;
to Jacob's awful king.
- 2 Compose a hymn of praise, and touch
Let psalteries and pleasant harps
your instruments of joy;
your grateful skill employ.
- 3 Let trumpets at the great new moon
To celebrate th' appointed time,
their joyful voices raise,
the solemn day of praise.
- 4 For this a statute was of old,
To be with pious care observ'd
which Jacob's God decreed,
by Israel's chosen seed.

- 5 This lie for a memorial fix'd,
Strange nations barb'rous speech we heard,
6 "Your burthen'd shoulders I reliev'd,
"Your servile hands by me were freed
7 "Your ancestors, with wrongs oppress'd,
"With pity I their suff'rings saw,
"They sought for me, and from the cloud
"At Meribah's contentious stream
- when freed from Egypt's land,
but could not understand.
(thus seems our God to say),
"from lab'ring in the clay.
"to me for aid did call;
"and set them free from all.
"in thunder I reply'd;
"their faith and duty try'd.

PART II.

- 8 "While I my solemn will declare,
"If thou, O Israel, to my words
9 "Then shall no God besides myself
"Nor shalt thou worship any God
10 "The Lord thy God am I, who thee
"Tis I that all thy just desires
11 "But they, my chosen race refus'd
"Nor would rebellious Israel's sons,
12 So I, provok'd, resign'd them up
And in their own perverse designs
13 O that my people wisely would
And Israel in my righteous ways
14 Then should my heavy judgments fall
And my avenging hand be turn'd
15 Their enemies and mine should all
But as for them their happy state
16 All parts with plenty should abound;
The barren rocks, to please their taste,
- "my chosen people hear;
"wilt bend thy list'ning ear.
"within thy coasts be found;
"of all the nations round.
"brought forth from Egypt's land?
"supply with lib'ral hand.
"to hearken to my voice;
"make me their happy choice."
to ev'ry lust a prey,
permitted them to stray.
my just commandments heed!
with pious care proceed!
on all that them oppose,
against their num'rous foes.
before my footsteps bend;
should never know an end.
with finest wheat their field;
should richest honey yield.

PSALM LXXXII.

- 1 **G**OD in the great assembly stands,
In state surveys the earthly gods,
2, 3 How dare you then unjustly judge,
Defend the orphans and the poor,
4 Protect the humble helpless man,
And let him not become a prey
5 They neither know, nor will they learn,
Justice and truth, the world's support,
6 Well then might God in anger say,
"I've said y'are gods, the sons and heirs
7 "But ne'ertheless your unjust deeds
"You all shall die like common men,
8 Arise, and thy just judgment, Lord,
And all the nations of the world
- where his impartial eye
and does their judgments try.
or be to sinners kind?
let such your justice find.
reduc'd to deep distress,
to such as would oppress.
but blindly rove and stray;
thro' all the land decay.
"I've call'd you by my name;
"of my immortal fame.
"to strict account I'll call;
"like other tyrants fall."
throughout the earth display;
shall own thy righteous sway.

PSALM LXXXIII.

- 1 **H**OLD not thy peace, O Lord our God,
Nor with consenting quiet looks
2 For lo! the tumults of thy foes
And they, which hate thy saints and thee,
3 Against thy zealous people, Lord,
And to destroy thy chosen saints
4 "Come let us cut them off, say they,
"That no remembrance may remain
- no longer silent be;
our ruin calmly see!
o'er all the lands are spread;
lift up their threat'ning head.
they craftily combine;
have laid their close design.
"their nation quite deface;
"of Israel's hated race."

- 5 Thus they against thy people's peace
And diff'rent nations jointly leagu'd,
6 The Ishmaelites that dwell in tents
And Moab's sons our ruin vow,
7 Proud Ammon's offspring, Gebal too,
The lords of Palestine, and all
8 All these the strong Assyrian king
Who with a pow'rful army aids
consult with one consent;
their common malice vent.
with warlike Edom join'd,
with Hagar's race combin'd.
with Amalek conspire;
the wealthy sons of Tyre:
their firm ally have got,
th' incestuous race of Lot.

PART II.

- 9 But let such vengeance come to them
To Jabin and proud Sisera,
10 When thy right-hand their num'rous host
And left their carcasses for dung
11 Let all their mighty men the fate
As Zebah and Zalmuna, so
12 Who with the same design inspir'd,
" In firm possession for ourselves
13 To ruin let them haste, like wheels
Like chaff before the winds, let all
14, 15 As flames consume dry wood, or heath
So let thy fierce pursuing wrath
16, 17 Lord, shroud their faces with disgrace,
Or them confound, whose harden'd hearts
18 So shall the wond'ring world confess
Jehovah's name, o'er all the earth
as once to Midian came;
at Kishon's fatal stream.
near Endor did confound,
to feed the hungry ground.
of Zeb and Oreb share;
let all their princes fare.
thus vainly boasting spake,
" let us God's houses take."
which downwards swiftly move:
their scatter'd forces prove.
that on parch'd mountains grows,
with terror strike thy foes.
that they may own thy name;
thy gentler means disclaim.
that thou, who claim'st alone
hast rais'd thy lofty throne.

PSALM LXXXIV.

- 1 **O** GOD of Hosts the mighty Lord,
Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st
2 My longing soul faints with desire
My panting heart and flesh cry out
3 The birds more happy far than I,
Securely there, they build, and there
4 O Lord of Hosts, my king and God,
Who in thy temple always dwell,
5 Thrice happy they, whose choice has thee
Who long to tread the sacred ways
6 Who pass thro' Baca's thirsty vale,
Their pools are fill'd with rain, which thou
7 Thus they proceed from strength to strength,
Till all on Sion's holy mount
8 O Lord, the mighty God of Hosts,
Thou God of Jacob, let my pray'r
9 Behold, O God, for thou alone
On thy anointed servant look,
10 For in thy courts one single day
Than, Lord, in any place besides,
11 Much rather in God's house will I
Than in the wealthy tents of sin
12 For God, who is our sun and shield,
And no good thing will he withhold
13 Thou God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,
how lovely is the place
the brightness of thy face!
to view thy blest abode;
for thee, the living God.
around thine altar throng;
securely hatch their young.
how highly blest are they,
and there thy praise display!
their sure protection made;
that to thy dwelling lead!
yet no refreshment want;
at their request dost grant.
and still approach more near;
before their God appear.
my just request regard;
be still with favour heard.
canst timely aid dispense;
be thou his strong defence.
'tis better to attend,
a thousand days to spend.
the meanest office take,
my pompous dwelling make.
will grace and glory give;
from them that justly live.
how highly blest is he,
is still repos'd on thee!

PSALM LXXXV.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast granted to thy land
And faithful Jacob's captive race
2, 3 Thy people's sins thou hast absolv'd,
Thou hast not let thy wrath flame on,
4 O God our Saviour, all our hearts
That, quench'd with our repenting tears,
5, 6 For why shouldst thou be angry still,
Revive us, Lord, and let thy saints
7 Thy gracious favour, Lord, display,
And, for thy wondrous mercies sake,
8 God's answer patiently I'll wait,
(If they no more to folly turn)
9 To all that fear his holy name
And in its former happy state
10 For mercy now with truth is join'd,
Like kind companions absent long,
11, 12 Truth from the earth shall spring, whilst heav'n shall streams of justice pour;
And God, from whom all goodness flows, shall endless plenty show'r.
13 Before him righteousness shall march,
Whilst we his holy steps pursue, and his just paths prepare;
with constant zeal and care.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- 1 **T**O my complaint, O Lord my God,
Hear me distrest and destitute
2 Do thou, O God, preserve my soul,
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust
3 To me, who daily thee invoke,
4 Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes
5 Thou, Lord, art good, not only good,
Of plenteous mercy to all those
6 To my repeated humble pray'r,
7 When troubled I on thee will call;
8 Among the gods there's none like thee,
To thee as much inferior they,
9 Therefore their great Creator thee
Their long misguided pray'rs and praise
10 All shall confess thee great, and great
Confess thee God, the God supreme,
thy gracious ear incline;
of all relief but thine!
that does thy name adore;
relies on thee, restore.
thy mercy, Lord, extend
on thee alone depend.
but prompt to pardon too;
who for thy mercy sue.
O Lord, attentive be!
for thou wilt answer me.
O Lord, alone divine!
as are their works to thine.
the nations shall adore,
to thy blest name restore.
the wonders thou hast done:
confess thee God alone.

PART II.

- 11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I
In rev'rence to thy sacred name
12 Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,
And to thy everlasting name
13 Thy boundless mercies shewn to me
For thou hast oft redeem'd my soul
14 O God, the sons of pride and strife
Regardless of thy pow'r, that oft
15 But thou thy constant goodness did
Of patience, mercy, and of truth,
16 O bounteous Lord, thy grace and strength
Thy kind protection, Lord, on me
17 Some signal give, which my proud foes
When thou, O Lord, for my relief
from truth shall ne'er depart;
devoutly fix my heart.
praise thee with heart sincere,
eternal trophies rear.
transcend my pow'r to tell,
from lowest depths of hell.
has my destruction sought,
has my deliv'rance wrought.
to my assistance bring;
thou everlasting spring!
to me thy servant show;
thy handmaid's son bestow.
may see with shame and rage,
and comfort dost engage.

PSALM LXXXVII.

- 1 **G**OD's temple crown's the holy
mount,
The Lord there condescends to dwell;
2 His Sion's gates, in his account,
Our Israel's fairest tents excel.
3 Fame glorious things of thee shall sing,
O city of th' Almighty King!
4 I'll mention Rahab with due praise,
In Babylon's applauses join,
The fame of Ethiopia raise,
With that of Tyre and Palestine.
And grant that some amongst them born
Their age and country did adorn.
- 5 But still of Sion I'll aver,
That many such from her proceed;
Th' Almighty shall establish her.
6 His gen'ral list shall shew, when read,
That such a person there was born,
And such did such an age adorn.
7 He'll Sion find with numbers fill'd
Of such as merit high renown;
For hand and voice musicians skill'd,
And (her transcending fame to crown)
Of such she shall successions bring,
Like waters from a living spring.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

- 1 **T**O thee, my God, and Saviour, I
By day and night address my cry;
2 Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear,
To my distress incline thine ear:
3 For seas of trouble me invade,
My soul draws nigh to death's cold shade.
4 Like one whose strength and hopes are
fled,
They number me amongst the dead.
5 Like those who, shrouded in the grave,
From thee no more remembrance have;
6 Cast off from thy sustaining care,
Down to the confines of despair.
7 Thy wrath has hard upon me lain,
Afflicting me with restless pain;
Me all thy mountain waves have prest,
Too weak, alas! to bear the least.
8 Remov'd from friends, I sigh alone,
In a loath'd dungeon laid, where none
A visit shall vouchsafe to me,
Confin'd past hopes of liberty.
9 My eyes from weeping never cease,
They waste, but still my griefs increase;
Yet daily, Lord, to thee I've pray'd,
With out-stretch'd hands invok'd thy
aid.
- 10 Wilt thou by miracle revive
The dead, whom thou forsook'st alive?
From death restore, thy praise to sing,
Whom thou from prison would not
bring.
11 Shall the mute grave thy love confess?
A mould'ring tomb thy faithfulness?
12 Thy truth and pow'r renown obtain,
Where darkness and oblivion reign?
13 To thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn;
My pray'r prevents the early morn.
14 Why hast thou, Lord, my soul forsook,
Nor once vouchsaf'd a gracious look?
15 Prevailing sorrows bear me down,
Which from my youth with me have
grown;
Thy terrors past distract my mind,
And fears of blacker days behind.
16 Thy wrath has burst upon my head,
Thy terrors fill my soul with dread;
17 Environ'd as with waves combin'd,
And for a gen'ral deluge join'd.
18 My lovers, friends, familiars all
Remov'd from sight, and out of call;
To dark oblivion all retir'd,
Dead, or at least to me expir'd.

PSALM LXXXIX.

- 1 **T**HY mercies, Lord, shall be my song,
To ages yet unborn my tongue
2 I have affirm'd, and still maintain,
Thy truth, that does the heav'ns sustain,
3 Thus spak'st thou by thy prophet's voice,
"To him my servant and my choice,
4 "While earth, and seas, and skies en-
dure,
"To them thy throne I will insure,
5 For such stupendous truth and love
By choirs of angels sung above,
my song on them shall ever dwell;
thy never-failing truth shall tell.
thy mercy shall for ever last;
like them shall stand for ever fast.
"With David I a league have made,
"my solemn oath this grant convey'd,
"thy seed shall in my sight remain;
"they shall to endless ages reign."
both heav'n and earth just praises owe,
and by assembled saints below.

- 6 What seraph of celestial birth
Or who among the Gods of earth
7 With reverence and religious dread
His fear thro' all their hearts should
spread,
8 Lord God of armies, who can boast
Of such a num'rous faithful host,
9 Thou dost the lawless seas controul,
Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
10 Thou break'st in pieces Rahab's pride,
Thy scatter'd foes have dearly try'd
11 In thee the sov'reign right remains
The world, and all that it contains,
12 The poles, on which the globe doth rest,
Tabor and Hermon, east and west,
13 Thy arm is mighty, strong thy hand,
14 Possess of absolute command,
15 Happy, thrice happy they, who hear
Who may at festivals appear,
16 Thy saints shall always be o'erjoy'd,
And, in thy righteousness employ'd,
17 For in thy strength they shall advance,
18 The Lord of Hosts is our defence,
19 Thus spak'st thou by thy prophet's voice,
"From Judah's tribe have I made choice
20 "My servant David I have found,
21 "Him shall the hand support that
crown'd,
22 "No prince from him shall tribute force,
23 "His spiteful foes I will disperse,
24 "My truth and grace shall him sustain;
25 "Shall conquer from the Tyrian main
26 "Me for his father he shall take,
27 "Him I my first-born son will make,
28 "To him my mercy I'll secure,
29 "His seed for ever shall endure,
- to vie with Israel's God shall dare!
with our almighty Lord compare?
his saints should to his temple press;
who his almighty name confess.
of strength or pow'r like thine renown'd?
as that which does thy throne surround?
and change the prospect of the deep:
thou mak'st the roaring billows sleep.
and didst oppressing pow'r disarm:
the force of thy resistless arm.
of earth and heav'n; thee, Lord, alone,
their maker and preserver own.
were form'd by thy creating voice;
in thy sustaining pow'r rejoice.
yet, Lord, thou dost with justice reign;
thou truth and mercy dost maintain.
thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound;
with thy most glorious presence crown'd.
who on thy sacred name rely;
above their foes be rais'd on high.
whose conquests from thy favour spring,
and Israel's God our Israel's king.
"A mighty champion I will send;
"of one, who shall the rest defend.
"with holy oil anointed him;
"and guard that gave the diadem.
"no son of strife shall him annoy;
"and them before his face destroy.
"his armies, in well-order'd ranks,
"to Tygris and Euphrates' banks.
"his God and rock of safety call;
"and earthly kings his subjects all.
"my cov'nant make for ever fast;
"his throne, till heav'n dissolves, shall last.

PART II.

- 30 "But if his heirs my law forsake,
31 "If they my righteous statutes break,
32 "Their sins I'll visit with a rod,
33 "Yet will not cease to be their God,
34 "My cov'nant I will ne'er revoke,
"The thing that once my lips have spoke,
35 "Once have I sworn, but once for all,
"That I my grant will ne'er recal,
36 "Whose throne and race the constant
sun
37 "Of this my oath, thou conscious moon,
38 Such was thy gracious promise Lord,
Thy own anointed hast abhorr'd,
39 Thou seemest to have render'd void
Thou hast his dignity destroy'd,
40 Of strong holds thou hast him bereft,
41 His frontier coast defenceless left,
- "and from my sacred precepts stray,
"nor strictly my commands obey;
"and for their folly make them smart;
"nor from my truth, like them, depart.
"but in remembrance fast retain:
"shall in eternal force remain.
"and made my holiness the tie,
"nor to my servant David lie.
"shall, like his course, establish'd see;
"in heav'n my faithful witness be."
but thou hast now our tribes forsook;
and turn'd on him thy wrathful look.
the cov'nant with thy servant made,
and in the dust his honour laid.
and brought his bulwarks to decay;
a public scorn and common prey.

- 42 His ruin does glad triumphs yield
 43 Thou hast his conqu'ring sword un-
 steel'd,
 44 His glory is to darkness fled,
 45 His youth to wretched bondage led,
 46 How long shall we thy absence mourn?
 Shall thy consuming anger burn,
 47 Consider, Lord, how short a space
 No method to prolong the race,
 48 What man is he that can controul
 Or rescue from the grave his soul,
 49 Lord, where's thy love, thy boundless
 grace,
 Consign'd to David and his race,
 50 See how thy servants treated are
 Which in my silent breast I bear
 51 How they, reproaching thy great name,
 52 Yet thy just praises we'll proclaim,
- to foes advanc'd by thee to might:
 his valour turn'd to shameful flight.
 his throne is levell'd with the ground:
 with shame o'erwhelm'd, and sorrow
 drown'd.
 wilt thou for ever, Lord, retire?
 till that and we at once expire?
 thou dost for mortal life ordain;
 but loading it with grief and pain?
 death's strict unalterable doom?
 the grave that must mankind entomb?
 the oath to which thy truth did seal,
 the grant which time shou'd ne'er repeal?
 with infamy, reproach, and spite;
 from nations of licentious might.
 have made thy servant's hope their jest:
 and ever sing, The Lord be blest.
 Amen, Amen.

PSALM XC.

- 1 **O** LORD, the Saviour and defence
 From age to age thou still hast been
 2 Before thou brought'st the mountains forth,
 Thou always wert the mighty God,
 3 Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,
 And when thou speak'st the word, return,
 4 For in thy sight a thousand years
 Or like a watch in dead of night,
 5 Thou sweep'st us off, as with a flood,
 At first we grow like grass, that feels
 6 But howsoever fresh and fair
 'Tis all cut down, and wither'd quite,
 7, 8 We by thine anger are consum'd,
 Our public crimes, and secret sins,
 9 Beneath thy anger's sad effects
 Our unregarded years break off,
 10 Our term or time is seventy years,
 But if, with more than common strength,
 Yet then our boasted strength decays,
 So soon the slender thread is cut,
 11 But who thy anger's dread effects
 And yet thy wrath does fall or rise,
 12 So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum
 That to true wisdom all our hearts
 13 O to thy servants, Lord, return,
 As we of our misdeeds, do thou
 14 To satisfy and cheer our souls
 That we may all our days to come
 15 Let happy times with large amends
 Or equal at the least the term
 16 To all thy servants, Lord, let this
 And to our offspring yet unborn
 17 Let thy bright rays upon us shine,
 The glorious work we have in hand
- of us thy chosen race,
 our sure abiding place.
 or th'earth and world did'st frame,
 and ever art the same.
 of which he first was made;
 'tis instantly obey'd.
 are like a day that's past;
 whose hours unminded waste.
 we vanish hence like dreams;
 the sun's reviving beams.
 its morning beauty shows,
 before the ev'ning close.
 and by thy wrath dismay'd:
 before thy sight are laid.
 our drooping days we spend;
 like tales that quickly end.
 an age that few survive;
 to eighty we arrive;
 to sorrow turn'd and pain;
 and we no more remain.
 does, as he ought, revere?
 as more or less we fear.
 of our short days to mind,
 may ever be inclin'd.
 and speedily relent!
 of our just doom repent.
 thy early mercy send;
 in joy and comfort spend.
 dry up our former tears;
 of our afflicted years.
 thy wondrous work be known.
 thy glorious pow'r be shown.
 give thou our work success;
 do thou vouchsafe to bless.

PSALM XCI.

- 1 **H**E, that has God his guardian made,
Shall under the Almighty's shade
Secure and undisturb'd abide.
- 2 Thus to my soul of him I'll say,
He is my fortress and my stay,
My God, in whom I will confide.
- 3 His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence:
- 4 He over thee his wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head:
His trust shall be thy strong defence.
- 5 No terrors, that surprise by night,
Shall thy undaunted courage fright,
Nor deadly shafts that fly by day;
- 6 Nor plague, of unknown rise, that kills
In darkness, nor infectious ills,
That in the hottest season slay.
- 7 A thousand at thy side shall die,
At thy right-hand ten thousand lie,
While thy firm health untouch'd re-
mains:
- 8 Thou only shalt look on and see
The wicked's sad catastrophe,
And count the sinners mournful gains.
- 9 Because (with well-plac'd confidence)
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,
And on the highest dost rely:
- 10 Therefore no ill shall thee befall,
Nor to thy healthful dwelling shall
Any infectious plague draw nigh.
- 11 For he, throughout thy happy days,
To keep thee safe in all thy ways,
Shall give his angels strict commands:
- 12 And they, lest thou should'st chance to
meet
With some rough stone to wound thy
feet,
Shall bear thee safely in their hands.
- 13 Dragons and asps that thirst for blood,
And lions roaring for their food,
Beneath his conq'ring feet shall lie;
- 14 Because he lov'd and honour'd me,
Therefore (says God) I'll set him free,
And fix his glorious throne on high.
- 15 He'll call; I'll answer when he calls,
And rescue him when ill befalls:
Increase his honour and his wealth:
- 16 And when, with undisturb'd content
His long and happy life is spent,
His end I'll crown with saving health.

PSALM XCII.

- 1 **H**OW good and pleasant must it be
And with repeated hymns of praise
- 2 With ev'ry morning's early dawn
And of his constant truth each night
- 3 To ten-string'd instruments we'll sing,
And to the harp, with solemn sounds,
- 4 For thro' thy wondrous works, O Lord,
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
- 5, 6 How wondrous are thy works, O Lord!
Whose winding tracks, in secret laid,
- 7 He little thinks, when wicked men,
How soon their short-liv'd splendor must
- 8, 9 But thou, my God, art still most high;
Who thought they might securely sin,
- 10 Whilst thou exalt'st my sov'reign pow'r,
And with refreshing oil anoint'st
- 11 I soon shall see my stubborn foes
And hear the dismal end of those
- 12 But righteous men, like fruitful palms,
As cedars that in Lebanon
- 13, 14 These, planted in the house of God,
Their vigour and their lustre both
- 15 Thus will the Lord his justice shew,
Shall due rewards to all the world
to thank the Lord most high!
his name to magnify.
his goodness to relate;
the glad effects repeat.
with tuneful psalt'ries join'd;
for sacred use design'd.
thou mak'st my heart rejoice;
and shout with cheerful voice.
how deep are thy decrees!
no stupid sinner sees.
like grass look fresh and gay,
for ever pass away.
and all thy lofty foes,
shall be o'erwhelm'd with woes.
and mak'st it largely spread;
my consecrated head.
to utter ruin brought;
who have against me fought.
shall make a glorious show;
in stately order grow.
within his courts shall thrive;
shall in old age revive.
and God, my strong defence,
impartially dispense.

PSALM XCIII.

- 1 **W**ITH glory clad, with strength array'd, the Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation strongly laid, and the vast fabrick still sustains.
2 How surely stablish'd is thy throne! which shall no change or period see;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone, art God from all eternity.
3, 4 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice, and toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise, and make the angry sea comply.
5 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure; and they, that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure, must still in holiness excel.

PSALM XCIV.

- 1, 2 **O** GOD, to whom revenge belongs, thy vengeance now disclose;
Arise, thou judge of all the earth, and crush thy haughty foes.
3, 4 How long, O Lord, shall sinful men their solemn triumphs make?
How long their wicked actions boast, and insolently speak?
5, 6 Not only they thy saints oppress, but unprovok'd they spill
The widow's and the stranger's blood, and helpless orphans kill.
7 "And yet the Lord shall ne'er perceive, (profanely thus they speak)
"Nor any notice of our deeds "the God of Jacob take."
8 At length, ye stupid fools, your wants endeavour to discern;
In folly will you still proceed, and wisdom never learn?
9, 10 Can he be deaf who form'd the ear, or blind who fram'd the eye?
Shall earth's great judge not punish those, who his own will defy?
11 He fathoms all the thoughts of men, to him their hearts lie bare;
His eye surveys them all, and sees how vain their counsels are.

PART II.

- 12 Blest is the man, whom thou, O Lord, in kindness dost chastise;
And by thy sacred rules to walk dost lovingly advise.
13 This man shall rest and safety find in seasons of distress:
Whilst God prepares a pit for those, that stubbornly transgress.
14 For God will never from his saints his favour wholly take;
His own possession and his lot he will not quite forsake.
15 The world shall then confess thee just, in all that thou hast done;
And those, that chuse thy upright ways, shall in those paths go on
16 Who will appear in my behalf, when wicked men invade?
Or who, when sinners would oppress, my righteous cause shall plead?
17, 18, 19 Long since had I in silence slept, but that the Lord was near,
To stay me when I slept; when sad, my troubled heart to cheer.
20 Wilt thou, who art a god most just, their sinful throne sustain,
Who make the law a fair pretence, their wicked ends to gain?
21 Against the lives of righteous men they form their close design;
And blood of innocents to spill, in solemn league combine.
22 But my defence is firmly plac'd, in God the Lord most high;
He is my rock, to which I may for refuge always fly.
23 The Lord shall cause their ill designs, on their own heads to fall;
He in their sins shall cut them off; our God shall slay them all.

PSALM XCV.

- 1 **O** COME, loud anthems let us sing, 2 Into his presence let us haste
Loud thanks to our Almighty To thank him for his favours past:
King, To him address, in joyful songs,
For we our voices high should raise, The praise that to his name belongs.
When our salvation's rock we praise.

- 3 For God the Lord, enthron'd in state,
Is, with unrivall'd glory, great;
A king superior far to all,
Whom, by his title, God we call.
- 4 The depths of earth are in his hand,
Her secret wealth at his command;
The strength of hills that reach the skies
Subjected to his empire lies.
- 5 The rolling ocean's vast abyss
By the same sov'reign right is his;
'Tis mov'd by his almighty hand,
That form'd and fix'd the solid land.
- 6 O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there,
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our maker fall.
- 7 For he's our God, our shepherd he,
His flock and pasture-sheep are we;
If then you'll (like his flock) draw near,
To-day if you his voice will hear;
- 8 Let not your harden'd hearts renew
Your fathers crimes and judgments too;
Nor here provoke my wrath, as they
In desert plains of Meribah!
- 9 When through the wilderness they
mov'd,
And me with fresh temptations prov'd;
They still, thro' unbelief, rebell'd,
While they my wondrous work beheld.
- 10, 11 They forty years my patience griev'd,
Tho' daily I their wants reliev'd;
Then—'Tis a faithless race, I said,
Whose heart from me has always
stray'd.
- 12 They ne'er will tread my righteous
path;
Therefore to them in settled wrath,
Since they despis'd my rest, I swear,
That they shall never enter there.

PSALM XCVI.

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord a new-made song,
Let earth, in one assembled throng,
Her common patron's praise re-
sound.
- 2 Sing to the Lord, and bless his name,
From day to day his praise proclaim,
Who us has with salvation crown'd.
- 3 To heathen lands his fame rehearse,
His wonders to the universe.
- 4 He's great, and greatly to be prais'd;
In majesty and glory rais'd,
Above all other deities:
- 5 For pageantry and idols all
Are they, whom gods the heathen call;
He only rules who made the skies.
- 6 With majesty and honour crown'd,
Beauty and strength his throne sur-
round.
- 7 Be therefore both to him restor'd,
By you, who have false gods ador'd,
Ascribe due honour to his name;
- 8 Peace off'rings on his altar lay,
Before his throne your homage pay,
Which he, and he alone can claim.
- 9 To worship at his sacred court
Let all the trembling world resort.
- 10 Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,
Whose pow'r the universe sustains,
And banish'd justice will restore.
- 11 Let therefore heav'n new joys confess,
And heav'nly mirth let earth express;
Its loud applause the ocean roar:
Its mute inhabitants rejoice,
And for this triumph find a voice.
- 12 For joy let fertile vallies sing,
The cheerful groves their tribute bring;
The tuneful choir of birds awake.
- 13 The Lord's approach to celebrate,
Who now sets out with awful state,
His circuit thro' the earth to take.
From heav'n to judge the world he's
come,
With justice to reward and doom.

PSALM XCVII.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH reigns, let all the earth
Let all the isles with sacred mirth
2 Darkness and clouds of awful shade
Justice and truth his guards are made,
3 Devouring fire before his face
4 His lightning set the world on blaze,
5 The proudest hills his presence felt,
The proudest hills like wax did melt
6 The heav'ns, his righteousness to show,
And all the trembling world below
- in his just government rejoice;
in his applause unite their voice.
his dazzling glory shroud in state;
and fixt by his pavilion wait.
his foes around with vengeance struck;
earth saw it and with terror shook.
their height nor strength could help afford;
in presence of th' almighty Lord.
with storms of fire our foes pursu'd;
have his descending glory view'd.

- 7 Confounded be their impious host,
All who of pageant idols boast,
8 Glad Sion of thy triumph heard,
Because thy righteous judgments, Lord,
9 For thou, O God, art seated high,
Thou, Lord, unrivall'd in the sky,
10 You, who to serve this Lord aspire,
He'll keep his servants' souls entire,
11 For seeds are sown of glorious light,
And gladness for the heart that's right,
12 Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord;
Deep in your faithful breasts record,
- who make the gods to whom they pray;
to him, ye gods, your worship pay.
and Judah's daughters were o'erjoy'd;
have pagan pride and power destroy'd.
above earth's potentates enthron'd;
supreme by all the gods art own'd.
abhor what's ill, and truth esteem:
and them from wicked hands redeem.
a future harvest for the just;
to recompence his pious trust.
memorials of his holiness
and with your thankful tongues confess.

PSALM XCVIII.

- 1 SING to the Lord a new-made song,
With his right-hand and holy arm
2 The Lord has thro' th' astonish'd world
And made his righteous acts appear
3 Of Israel's house his love and truth
Wide earth's remotest parts the power
4 Let therefore earth's inhabitants
And all with universal joy
5 With harp and hymns soft melody
6 The trumpet and shrill cornets sound,
7 Let the loud ocean roar her joy,
The earth and her inhabitants
8 With joy let riv'lets swell to streams,
And echoing vales from hill to hill
9 To welcome down the world's great judge,
And with impartial equity
- who wondrous things has done;
the conquest he has won.
display'd his saving might,
in all the heathens' sight.
have ever mindful been:
of Israel's God have seen.
their cheerful voices raise,
resound their Maker's praise.
into the consort bring,
before th' almighty king.
with all that seas contain;
join consort with the main.
to spreading torrents they;
redoubled shouts convey;
who does with justice come,
both to reward and doom.

PSALM XCIX.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let therefore all
On cherubs wings he sits enthron'd:
2 On Sion's hill he keeps his court,
Yet thence his sov'reignty extends
3 Let therefore all with praise address
And with his unresisted might
4 For truth and justice, in his reign,
His judgments are with righteousness
5 Therefore exalt the Lord our God,
And with his unresisted might
6 Moses and Aaron thus of old
Amongst his prophets Samuel thus
Distress'd, upon the Lord they call'd,
But, as with rev'rence they implor'd,
7 For with their camp, to guide their march,
They kept his laws, and to his will
8 He answer'd them, forgiving oft
And those, who rashly them oppos'd,
9 With worship at his sacred courts
For he, who only holy is,
- the guilty nations quake;
let earth's foundation shake.
his palace makes her tow'rs;
supreme o'er earthly pow'rs.
his great and dreadful name;
his holiness proclaim.
of strength and pow'r take place;
dispens'd to Jacob's race.
before his footstool fall;
his holiness extol.
amongst his priests ador'd;
his sacred name implor'd
who ne'er their suit deny'd;
he graciously reply'd.
the cloudy pillar mov'd:
obedient servants prov'd,
his people for their sake;
did sad examples make.
exalt our God and Lord;
alone should be ador'd.

PSALM C.

- 1, 2 **W**ITH one consent let all the earth
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
3 Convinc'd that he is God alone,
We, whom he chooses for his own,
4 O enter then his temple gate,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
5 For he's the Lord, supremely good,
His truth which always firmly stood,
to God their cheerful voices raise,
and sing before him songs of praise;
from whom both we and all proceed,
the flock that he vouchsafes to feed.
thence to his courts devoutly press,
and still his name with praises bless.
his mercy is for ever sure;
to endless ages shall endure.

PSALM CI.

- 1 **O**F mercy's never-failing spring,
And stedfast judgment I will sing;
And, since they both to thee belong,
To thee, O Lord, address my song.
2 When, Lord, thou shalt with me reside,
Wise discipline my reign shall guide;
With blameless life myself I'll make
A pattern for my court to take.
3 No ill design will I pursue,
Nor those my fav'rites make that do.
4 Who to reproof bears no regard,
Him I will totally discard.
5 The private slanderer shall be
In public justice doom'd by me:
From haughty looks I'll turn aside,
And mortify the heart of pride:
6 But honesty, call'd from her cell,
In splendor at my court shall dwell;
Who virtue's practice make their care,
Shall have the first preferments there.
7 No politics shall recommend
His country's foe to be my friend:
None e'er shall to my favour rise
By flatt'ring or malicious lies.
8 All those, who wicked courses take,
An early sacrifice I'll make;
Cut off, destroy, till none remain
God's holy city to profane.

PSALM CII.

- 1 **W**HEN I pour out my soul in pray'r,
To thy eternal throne of grace
2 O hide not thou thy glorious face
Incline thine ear, and when I call
3 Each cloudy portion of my life
My shrivel'd bones are like a hearth,
4 My heart, like grass that feels the blast
Does languish so with grief, that scarce
5 By reason of my sad estate
My flesh is worn away, my skin
6 I'm like a pelican become,
Or like an owl, that sits all day
7 In watchings, or in restless dreams,
As by those solitary birds
8 All day by railing foes I'm made
Who all, possess'd with furious rage,
9 When grow'ling on the ground I lie,
My bread is strew'd with ashes o'er,
10 Because on me with double weight
For thou to make my fall more great,
11 My days, just hast'ning to their end,
My beauty does, like wither'd grass,
12 But thy eternal state, O Lord,
The mem'ry of thy wondrous works
13 Thou shalt arise, and Sion view,
For now her time is come, thy own
14 Her scatter'd ruins, by thy saints
They grieve to see her lofty spires
do thou, O Lord, attend;
let my sad cry ascend.
in times of deep distress,
my sorrows soon redress.
like scatter'd smoke expires;
that's parcht with constant fires.
of some infectious wind,
my needful food I mind.
I spend my breath in groans;
scarce hides my starting bones.
that does in deserts mourn;
on barren trees forlorn.
the night by me is spent;
that lonesome roofs frequent.
the subject of their scorn;
have my destruction sworn.
oppress with grief and fears,
my drink is mixt with tears.
thy heavy wrath does lie;
didst lift me up on high.
are like an ev'ning shade:
with waning lustre fade.
no length of time shall waste;
from age to age shall last.
with an unclouded face;
appointed day of grace.
with pity are survey'd;
in dust and rubbish laid.

- 15, 16 The name and glory of the Lord
When he shall Sion build again,
17, 18 When he regards the poor's request,
Our sons, for this recorded grace,
19 For God, from his abode on high,
The Lord from heav'n, his lofty throne,
20 He listen'd to the captives moans,
And freed by his resistless pow'r
21 That they in Sion, where he dwells,
And through the holy city sing
22 When all the tribes assembling there
And neighb'ring lands, with glad consent,
23 But e'er my race is run, my strength
He has, when all my wishes bloom'd,
24 Lord, end not thou my life said I,
Thy years, from worldly changes free,
25 The strong foundations of the earth
Thy hands the beauteous arch of heav'n
26, 27 Whilst thou for ever shalt endure,
And, like a garment often worn,
Like that, when thou ordain'st their change,
But thou continu'st still the same,
28 Thou to the children of thy saints
Whose happy race securely fixt,
all heathen kings shall fear;
and in full state appear.
nor slights their earnest pray'r;
shall his just praise declare.
his gracious beams display'd;
hath all the earth survey'd.
he heard their mournful cry,
the wretches doom'd to die.
might celebrate his fame,
loud praises to his name.
their solemn vows address,
the Lord their God confess.
thro' his fierce wrath decays;
cut short my hopeful days.
when half is scarcely past;
to endless ages last.
of old by thee were laid;
with wondrous skill have made.
they soon shall pass away;
shall tarnish and decay.
to thy command they bend;
nor have thy years an end.
shalt lasting quiet give,
shall in thy presence live.

PSALM CIII.

- 1, 2 MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love, God's holy name for ever bless;
Of all his favours mindful prove, and still thy grateful thanks express.
3, 4 'Tis he that all thy sins forgives, and after sickness makes thee sound;
From dangers he thy life retrieves, by him with grace and mercy crown'd.
5, 6 He with good things thy mouth supplies, thy vigour, eagle-like, renews;
He, when the guiltless suff'rer cries, his foe with just revenge pursues.
7 God made of old his righteous ways to Moses and our fathers known;
His works, to his eternal praise, were to the sons of Jacob shown.
8 The Lord abounds with tender love, and unexampled acts of grace;
His waken'd wrath does slowly move, his willing mercy flows apace.
9, 10 God will not always harshly chide, but with his anger quickly part;
And loves his punishments to guide, more by his love than our desert.
11 As high as heav'n its arch extends above this little spot of clay;
So much his boundless love transcends, the small respects that we can pay.
12, 13 As far as 'tis from East to West, so far has he our sins remov'd;
Who with a father's tender breast has such as fear him always lov'd.
14, 15 For God, who all our frame surveys, considers that we are but clay;
How fresh soe'er we seem, our days like grass or flow'rs must fade away.
16, 17 Whilst they are nipt with sudden blasts, nor can we find their former place;
God's faithful mercy ever lasts, to those that fear him, and their race.
18 This shall attend on such as still proceed in his appointed way;
And who not only know his will, but to it just obedience pay.
19, 20 The Lord, the Universal King, in heav'n has fix't his lofty throne:
To him, ye angels, praises sing, in whose great strength his pow'r is shown.
Ye that his just commands obey, and hear and do his sacred will;
21 Ye hosts of his, this tribute pay, who still what he ordains fulfil.
22 Let every creature jointly bless the mighty Lord; and thou my heart
With grateful joy thy thanks express, and in this consort bear thy part.

PSALM CIV.

- 1 **B**LESS God, my soul; thou Lord, alone possessest empire without bounds;
 With honour thou art crown'd, thy throne eternal majesty surrounds.
 2 With light thou dost thyself enrobe, and glory for a garment take;
 Heav'n's curtains stretch beyond the globe, thy canopy of state to make.
 3 God builds on liquid air, and forms his palace-chambers in the skies;
 The clouds his chariots are, and storms th' swift-wing'd steeds with which he flies
 4 As bright as flame, as swift as wind, his ministers heav'n's palace fill,
 To have their sundry tasks assign'd; all proud to serve their Sov'reign's will.
 5, 6 Earth on her centre fixt he set, her face with waters overspread;
 Nor proudest mountains dar'd, as yet, to lift above the waves their head.
 7 But when thy awful face appear'd, th' insulting waves dispers'd; they fled,
 When once thy thunder's voice they heard, and by their haste confess'd their dread.
 8 Thence up by secret tracks they creep, and, gushing from the mountain's side,
 Thro' valleys travel to the deep, appointed to receive their tide.
 9 There hast thou fixt the ocean's bounds, the threat'ning surges to repel:
 That they no more o'erpass their mounds, nor to a second deluge swell.

PART II.

- 10 Yet thence in smaller parties drawn, the sea recovers her lost hills;
 And starting springs from ev'ry lawn, supplies the vales with plenteous rills.
 11 The fields' tame beasts are thither led, weary with labour, faint with drought;
 And asses on wild mountains bred, have sense to find these currents out.
 12 There shady trees from scorching beams yield shelter to the feather'd throng;
 They drink, and to the bounteous streams return the tribute of their song.
 13 His rains from heav'n parch'd hills recruit, that soon transmit the liquid store;
 Till earth is burden'd with her fruit, and nature's lap can hold no more.
 14 Grass for our cattle to devour, he makes the growth of ev'ry field;
 Herbs for man's use, of various pow'r, that either food or physic yield.
 15 With cluster'd grapes he crowns the vine, to cheer man's heart opprest with cares,
 Gives oil that makes his face to shine, and corn, that wasted strength repairs.

PART III.

- 16 The trees of God, without the care or art of man, with sap are fed:
 The mountain-cedar looks as fair as those in royal gardens bred.
 17 Safe in the lofty cedar's arms the wand'ers of the air may rest:
 The hospitable pine from harms protects the stork, her pious guest.
 18 Wild goats the craggy rock ascend, its tow'ring heights their fortress make,
 Whose cells in labyrinths extend, where feeble creature's refuge take.
 19 The moon's inconstant aspect shows th' appointed seasons of the year;
 Th' instructed sun his duty knows, his hours to rise and disappear.
 20, 21 Darkness he makes the earth to shroud, when forest beasts securely stray;
 Young lions roar their wants aloud to Providence, that sends them prey.
 22 They range all night, on slaughter bent, till summon'd by the rising morn,
 To sculk in dens, with one consent, the conscious ravagers return.
 23 Forth to the tillage of his soil the husbandman securely goes,
 Commencing with the sun his toil, with him returns to his repose.
 24 How various, Lord, thy works are found, for which thy wisdom we adore!
 The earth is with thy treasure crown'd, till nature's hand can grasp no more.

PART IV.

- 25 But still the vast unfathom'd main of wonders a new scene supplies,
 Whose depths inhabitants contain of ev'ry form and ev'ry size.
 26 Full-freighted ships from ev'ry port there cut their unmolested way;
 Leviathan, whom there to sport thou mad'st, has compass there to play.

- 27 These various troops of sea and land
All wait on thy dispensing hand,
28 They gather what thy stores disperse,
Thou op'st thy hand, the universe,
29 Thou for a moment hid'st thy face,
Thou tak'st their breath, all nature's race,
30 Again thou send'st thy spirit forth
Nature's restor'd, and parent-earth
31 Thus thro' successive ages stands,
Pleas'd with the work of thy own hands
32 One look of thine, one wrathful look,
One touch from thee, with clouds of smoke
33 In praising God, while he prolongs
And join devotion to my songs,
34 While sinners from earth's face are hurl'd,
Till with my song the list'ning world
- in sense of common want agree;
and have their daily alms from thee.
without their trouble to provide:
the craving world, is all supply'd.
the num'rous ranks of creatures mourn;
forthwith to mother earth return.
t'inspire the mass with vital seed;
smiles on her new-created breed.
firm fixt, thy providential care;
thou dost the wastes of time repair.
earth's panting breast with terror fills;
in darkness shrouds the proudest hills.
my breath, I will that breath employ;
sincere, as is in him my joy.
my soul, praise thou his holy name,
join consort, and his praise proclaim.

PSALM CV.

- 1 **O** RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
2 Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
Make them the theme of your discourse,
3 Rejoice in his Almighty name,
And let their heart o'erflow with joy,
4 Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength
And, where he's ever present, seek
5 The wonders that his hands have wrought
The righteous statutes of his mouth,
6 Know ye his servant Abr'am's seed,
7 He's still our God, his judgments still
8 His cov'nant he has kept in mind
Which yet for thousand ages more
9 First sign'd by Abr'am, next by oath
10 To Jacob and his heirs a law
11 That Canaan's land should be their lot,
12 But few in number, and those few
13 In pilgrimage, from realm to realm,
14 Whilst proudest monarchs for their sakes
15 "These mine anointed are, said he,
"Nor treat the poorest prophet ill,
16 A dearth at last, by his command,
Till corn, the chief support of life,
17 But his indulgent providence
Sold into Egypt, but their death
18 His feet with heavy chains were crush'd,
19 Till God's appointed time and word
20 The king his sov'reign order sent,
Whom private malice had confin'd,
21 His court, revenues, realm, were all
22 His greatest princes to controul,
- invoke his sacred name;
his matchless deeds proclaim.
his wondrous works rehearse;
and subject of your verse.
alone to be ador'd:
that humbly seek the Lord.
devoutly still implore:
his face for evermore.
keep thankfully in mind;
and laws to us assign'd.
and Jacob's chosen race,
throughout the earth take place.
for num'rous ages past;
in equal force shall last.
to Isaac made secure;
for ever to endure.
when yet but few they were:
all friendless strangers there.
securely they remov'd;
severely he reprov'd.
"let none my servants wrong;
"that does to me belong."
did through the land prevail;
sustaining corn did fail.
had pious Joseph sent,
who sold him to prevent.
with calumny his fame;
to his deliv'rance came.
and rescu'd him with speed;
the people's ruler freed.
subjected to his will:
and teach his statesmen skill.

PART II.

- 23 To Egypt then, invited guests,
And Jacob held by Royal grant
24 Th' Almighty there with such increase
Till with their proud oppressors they
- half-famish'd Israel came;
the fertile soil of Ham.
his people multiply'd;
in strength and number vy'd.

- 25 Their vast increase th' Egyptians' hearts
Till they his servants to destroy
- 26 His servant Moses then he sent,
27 Empower'd with signs and miracles
- 28 He call'd for darkness, darkness came,
29 Each stream and lake transform'd to blood,
30 In putrid floods, throughout the land,
From noisome fens set up to croak
- 31 He gave the sign, and swarms of flies
Whilst earth's enliven'd dust below
- 32 He sent them batt'ring hail for rain,
33 He smote their vines and forest plants,
- 34 He spake the word and locusts came,
They prey'd upon the poor remains
- 35 From trees to herbage they descend;
But, like the naked fallow-field,
- 36 From fields to villages and towns
One fatal stroke their eldest hopes
- 37 He brought his servants' forth, enrich'd
And, what transcends all treasure else,
- 38 Egypt rejoic'd, in hopes to find
Taught dearly now to fear worse ills
- 39 Their shrouding canopy by day,
A fiery pillar all the night
- 40 They long'd for flesh, with ev'ning quails
From heav'n's own granary, each morn,
- 41 He smote the rock, whose flinty breast
Whose flowing streams, where'er they march'd,
- 42 For still he did on Abr'am's faith
43 He brought his people forth with joy,
44 Quite rooting out their heathen foes
To them in cheap possession gave
- 45 That they his statutes might observe,
For benefits so vast let us
- with jealous anger fir'd,
by treach'rous arts conspir'd.
his chosen Aaron too;
to prove their mission true.
nature his summons knew:
the wond'ring fishes slew.
the pest of frogs was bred;
at Pharaoh's board and bed.
came down in cloudy hosts;
bred lice thro' all their coasts.
and fire for cooling dew;
and garden's pride o'erthrew.
with caterpillars join'd;
the storm had left behind.
no verdant thing they spare;
leave all the pastures bare.
commission'd vengeance flew;
and strength of Egypt slew.
with Egypt's borrow'd wealth;
enrich'd with vig'rous health.
her plagues with them remov'd;
by those already prov'd.
a journeying cloud was spread;
their desert marches led.
he furnish'd ev'ry tent;
the bread of angels sent.
pour'd forth a gushing tide,
the desert's drought supply'd.
an ancient league reflect;
with triumph his elect.
from Canaan's fertile soil,
the fruit of others toil.
his sacred laws obey:
our songs of praise repay.

PSALM CVI.

- 1 **O** RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm thro' ages past
Has stood and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?
- 3 Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy judgments never stray,
Who know what's right, not only so,
But always practise what they know.
- 4 Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.
- 5 O may I worthy prove, to see
Thy saints in full prosperity!
- That I the joyful choir may join,
And count thy people's triumph mine.
- 6 But ah! can we expect such grace,
Of parents vile the viler race;
Who their misdeeds have acted o'er,
And with new crimes increas'd the score?
- 7 Ingrateful, they no longer thought
On all his works in Egypt wrought;
The Red Sea they no sooner view'd,
But they their base distrust renew'd.
- 8 Yet he, to vindicate his name,
Once more to their deliv'rance came,
To make his sov'reign pow'r be known,
That he is God, and he alone.
- 9 To right and left at his command,
The parting deep disclos'd her sand:
Where firm and dry the passage lay,
As thro' some parch'd and desert way.

- 10 Thus rescu'd from their foes they were,
Who closely press'd upon their rear;
11 Whose rage pursu'd them to those
waves,
That prov'd the rash pursuers graves.
- 12 The wat'ry mountains sudden fall
O'erwhelm'd proud Pharaoh, host and
all;
This proof did stupid Israel move
To own God's truth, and praise his love.

PART II.

- 13 But soon these wonders they forgot,
And for his counsel waited not;
14 But, lusting in the wilderness,
Did him with fresh temptations press.
15 Strong food at their request he sent,
But made their sin their punishment;
16 Yet still his saints they did oppose,
The priest and prophet whom he chose.
- 17 But earth, the quarrel to decide,
Her vengeful jaws extended wide,
Rash Dathan to her centre drew,
With proud Abiram's factious crew.
18 The rest of those, who did conspire
To kindle wild sedition's fire,
With all their impious train, became
A prey to heav'n's devouring flame.
- 19 Near Horeb's mount a calf they made,
And to the molten image pray'd;
20 Adoring what their hands did frame,
They chang'd their glory to their shame.
- 21 Their God and Saviour they forgot,
And all his works in Egypt wrought;
22 His signs in Ham's astonish'd coast,
And where proud Pharaoh's troops
were lost.
- 23 Thus urg'd, his vengeful hand he rear'd,
But Moses in the breach appear'd;
The saints did for the rebels pray,
And turn'd heav'n's kindled wrath
away.
- 24 Yet they his pleasant land despis'd,
Nor his repeated promise priz'd:
25 Nor did th' Almighty's voice obey,
But when God said, Go up, would stay.
- 26, 27 This seal'd their doom, without re-
dress
To perish in the wilderness;
Or else to be by heathens' hands
O'erthrown, and scatter'd thro' the
lands.

PART III.

- 28 Yet unreclaim'd, this stubborn race
Baal-Peor's worship did embrace;
Became his impious-guests, and fed
On sacrifices to the dead.
- 29 Thus they persisted to provoke
God's vengeance to the final stroke:
'Tis come;—the deadly pest is come
To execute their gen'ral doom.
- 30 But Phineas, fir'd with holy rage,
(Th' Almighty's vengeance to assuage)
Did, by two bold offenders' fall,
Th' atonement make that ransom'd all.
- 31 As him a heav'nly zeal had mov'd,
So heav'n the zealous act approv'd;
To him confirming, and his race,
The priesthood he so well did grace.
- 32 At Meribah God's wrath they mov'd,
Who Moses for their sakes reprov'd:
- 33 Whose patient soul they did provoke,
Till rashly the meek prophet spoke.
- 34 Nor, when possess'd of Canaan's land,
Did they perform their Lord's com-
mand,
Nor his commission'd sword employ
The guilty nations to destroy.
- 35 Nor only spar'd the Pagan crew,
But, mingling, learnt their vices too;
36 And worship to those idols paid,
Which them to fatal snares betray'd.
- 37, 38 To devils they did sacrifice
Their children with relentless eyes,
Approach their altars thro' a flood
Of their own sons and daughters blood.
- No cheaper victims would appease
Canaan's remorseless deities;
No blood her idols reconcile,
But that which did the land defile.

PART IV.

- 39 Nor did these savage cruelties
The harden'd reprobates suffice;
For after their heart's lust they went,
And daily did new crimes invent.
- 40 But sins of such infernal hue
God's wrath against his people drew;
Till he, their once indulgent Lord,
His own inheritance abhor'd.
- 41 He them defenceless did expose
To their insulting heathen foes;
And made them on the triumph wait
Of those, who bore them greatest hate.
- 42 Nor thus his indignation ceas'd,
Their list of tyrants he increas'd,
Till they, who God's mild sway declin'd,
Were made the vassals of mankind.

- 43 Yet, when distress'd, they did repent,
His anger did as oft relent;
But freed, they did his wrath provoke,
Renew'd their sins, and he their yoke.
- 44 Nor yet implacable he prov'd,
Nor heard their wretched cries unmov'd;
45 But did to mind his promise bring,
And mercy's inexhausted spring.
- 46 Compassion too he did impart
E'en to their foes obdurate heart,
And pity for their suff'rings bred
In those, who them to bondage led.
- 47 Still save us, Lord, and Israel's bands
Together bring from heathen lands;
So to thy name our thanks we'll raise,
And ever triumph in thy praise.
- 48 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
His name eternally confess'd:
Let all his saints with full accord
Sing loud Amens—Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CVII.

- 1 **T**O God your grateful voices raise,
And let your never-ceasing praise
2, 3 Let those give thanks, whom he from
bands
And brought them back from distant
lands,
4, 5 Thro' lonely desert ways they went,
Till, quite with thirst and hunger spent,
6 Then soon to God's indulgent ear
Who graciously vouchsaf'd to hear,
7 From crooked paths he led them forth,
To wealthy towns of great resort,
8 O then, that all the earth with me
And for the mighty works which he
9 For he from heav'n the sad estate
To hungry souls, that pant for meat,
who does your daily patron prove;
attend on his eternal love.
- of proud oppressing foes releas'd;
from north and south, and west and east.
nor could a peopled city find;
their fainting souls within them pin'd.
did they their mournful cry address;
and freed them from their deep distress.
and in the certain way did guide
where all their wants were well supply'd.
would God for this his goodness praise!
throughout the wond'ring world displays!
of longing souls with pity views;
his goodness daily food renews.

PART II.

- 10 Some lie, with darkness compass'd
round,
And, with unwieldy fetters bound,
11, 12 Because God's counsels they defy'd,
With these afflictions they were try'd;
13 Then soon to God's indulgent ear
Who graciously vouchsaf'd to hear,
14 From dismal dungeons, dark as night,
He brought them forth to cheerful light,
15 O then, that all the earth with me
And for the mighty works which he
16 For he, with his almighty hand,
Nor could the massy bars withstand,
in death's uncomfortable shade;
by pressing cares more heavy made:
and lightly priz'd his holy word,
they fell, and none could help afford.
did they their mournful cry address;
and freed them from their deep distress.
and shades as black as death's abode,
and welcome liberty bestow'd.
would God for this his goodness praise,
throughout the wond'ring world displays!
the gates of brass in pieces broke;
or temper'd steel resist his stroke.

PART III.

- 17 Remorseless wretches, void of sense,
And, for their multiply'd offence
18 Their soul, a prey to pain and fear,
And they by faint degrees draw near
19 Then strait to God's indulgent ear
Who graciously vouchsafes to hear,
20 He all their sad distempers heals,
And, when all human succour fails,
21 O then, that all the earth, with me,
And for the mighty works which he
22 With off'rings let his altar flame,
And with loud joy his holy name
with bold transgressions God defy;
oppress with sore diseases lie:
abhors to take the choicest meats,
to death's inhospitable gates.
do they their mournful cry address;
and frees them from their deep distress.
his word both health and safety gives;
from near destruction them retrieves.
would God for this his goodness praise!
throughout the wond'ring world displays!
whilst they their grateful thanks express,
for all his acts of wonder bless.

PART IV.

- 23,24 They that in ships, with courage bold, o'er swelling waves their trade pursue,
Do God's amazing works behold, and in the deep his wonders view.
25 No sooner his command is past, but forth a dreadful tempest flies,
Which sweeps the sea with rapid haste, and makes the stormy billows rise.
26 Sometimes the ships, toss'd up to heav'n, on tops of mountain-waves appear ;
Then down the steep abyss are driv'n, whilst ev'ry soul dissolves with fear.
27 They reel and stagger to and fro, like men with fumes of wine opprest ;
Nor do the skilful seamen know which way to steer, what course is best.
28 Then strait to God's indulgent ear they do their mournful cry address ;
Who graciously vouchsafes to hear, and frees them from their deep distress.
29, 30 He does the raging storm appease, and makes the billows calm and still :
With joy they see their fury cease, and their intended course fulfil.
31 O then, that all the earth, with me, would God for this his goodness praise !
And for the mighty works which he throughout the wond'ring world displays !
32 Let them, where all the tribes resort, advance to heav'n his glorious name,
And, in the elders sov'reign court, with one consent his praise proclaim.

PART V.

- 33, 34 A fruitful land, where streams abound, God's just revenge, if people sin,
Will turn to dry and barren ground, to punish those that dwell therein.
35, 36 The parch'd and desert heath he makes
Which for his lot the hungry takes, to flow with streams and springing wells,
and in strong cities safely dwells.
37, 38 He sows the field, the vineyard plants, which gratefully his toil repay ;
Nor can, whilst God his blessing grants, his fruitful seed or stock decay.
39 But when his sins heav'n's wrath provoke,
He feels th' oppressor's galling yoke, his health and substance fade away ;
and is of grief the wretched prey.
40 The prince, that slights what God commands, expos'd to scorn, must quit his throne ;
And over wild and desert lands, where no path offers, stray alone.
41 Whilst God, from all afflicting cares, sets up the humble man on high ;
And makes in time his num'rous heirs with his increasing flock to vie.
42, 43 Then sinners shall have nought to say, the just a decent joy shall show ;
The wise these strange events shall weigh, and thence God's goodness fully know.

PSALM CVIII.

- 1 O GOD, my heart is fully bent to magnify thy name ;
My tongue with cheerful songs of praise shall celebrate thy fame.
2 Awake, my lute ; nor thou, my harp, thy warbling notes delay ;
Whilst I with early hymns of joy prevent the dawning day.
3 To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord, thy wonders I will tell ;
And to those nations sing thy praise, that round about us dwell :
4 Because thy mercy's boundless height the highest heav'n transcends ;
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds thy faithful truth extends.
5 Be thou, O God, exalted high above the starry frame ;
And let the world, with one consent, confess thy glorious name.
6 That all thy chosen people thee their Saviour may declare,
Let thy right-hand protect me still, and answer thou my pray'r.

- 7 Since God himself has said the word,
With joy I Sichern shall divide,
8 Gilead is mine; Manasseh too;
Their strength my regal pow'r supports,
9 Moab I'll make my servile drudge,
And thro' the proud Philistine lands
10 By whose support and aid shall I
Who will my troops securely lead
11 Lord, wilt not thou assist our arms,
And wilt not thou of these our hosts
12 O to thy servants in distress
For vain it is on human aid
13 Then valiant acts shall we perform
For God it is, and God alone,
- whose promise cannot fail,
and measure Succoth's vale:
and Ephraim owns my cause:
and Judah gives my laws.
on vanquish'd Edom tread;
my conqu'ring banners spread.
their well-fenc'd city gain?
thro' Edom's guarded plain?
which late thou didst forsake;
once more the guidance take?
thy speedy succour send;
for safety to depend.
if thou thy pow'r disclose;
that treads down all our foes.

PSALM CIX.

- 1 **O** GOD, whose former mercies make
Hold not thy peace, but my sad state
2 For sinful men, with lying lips,
And with their study'd slanders seek
3 Their restless hatred prompts them still
And all against my life combine,
4 Those, whom with tend'rest love I us'd,
Whilst I, of other friends bereft,
5 Since mischief, for the good I did,
And hatred's the return they make
6 Their guilty leader shall be made
And, when he's try'd, his mortal foe
7 His guilt, when sentence is pronounc'd,
Whilst his rejected pray'r but serves
8 He, snatch'd by some untimely fate,
Another by divine decree
9, 10 His seed shall orphans be, his wife
His vagrant children beg their bread,
11 His ill-got riches shall be made
The fruit of all his toil shall be
12 None shall be found, that to his wants
Or to his helpless orphan-seed
13 A swift destruction soon shall seize
And the next age his hated name
14 The vengeance of his father's sins
God on his mother's crimes shall think,
15 All these, in horrid order rank'd,
Till his fierce anger quite cuts off
- my constant praise thy due,
with wonted favour view.
deceitful speeches frame,
to wound my spotless fame.
malicious lies to spread;
by causeless fury led.
my chief opposers are;
resort to thee by pray'r.
their strange reward doth prove:
for undissembled love:
to some ill man a slave;
for his accuser have.
shall meet a dreadful fate;
his crimes to aggravate.
shan't live out half his days;
shall on his office seize.
a widow plung'd in grief;
where none can give relief.
to usurers a prey;
by strangers borne away.
their mercy will extend,
the least assistance lend.
on his unhappy race;
shall utterly deface.
upon his head shall fall;
and punish him for all.
before the Lord shall stand,
their mein'ry from the land.

PART II.

- 16 Because he never mercy show'd,
And sought to slay the helpless man,
17 Therefore the curse he lov'd to vent
And blessing, which he still abhor'd,
18 Since he in cursing took such pride,
Thro' all his veins, and stick like oil,
19 This, like a poison'd robe, shall still
Or an envenom'd belt, from which
- but still the poor oppress'd;
with heavy woes distress'd.
shall his own portion prove;
shall far from him remove.
like water it shall spread
with which his bones are fed.
his constant cov'ring be,
he shall be never free.

- 20 Thus shall the Lord reward all those,
That with malicious false reports,
21 But for thy glorious name, O God,
And, for thy gracious mercy's sake,
22 For I, to utmost straits reduc'd,
My heart is wounded with distress,
23 I, like an ev'ning shade, decline,
Like locusts, up and down I'm tost,
24, 25 My knees with fasting are grown weak,
All that behold me shake their heads,
26, 27 But for thy mercy's sake, O Lord,
That all may see 'tis thy own act,
28 Then let them curse, so thou but bless:
Of all that my destruction seek,
29 My foe shall with disgrace be cloth'd,
His own confusion, like a cloke,
30 But I to God, in grateful thanks,
And, where the great assembly meets,
31 For him the poor shall always find
And he shall from unrighteous dooms
that ill to me design;
against my life combine.
do thou deliver me;
preserve and set me free.
am void of all relief;
and quite pierc'd thro' with grief.
which vanishes apace;
and have no certain place.
my body lank and lean;
and treat me with disdain.
do thou my foes withstand;
the work of thy right-hand.
let shame the portion be
while I rejoice in thee.
and, spite of all his pride,
the guilty wretch shall hide.
my cheerful voice will raise;
set forth his noble praise.
their sure and constant friend;
their guiltless souls defend.

PSALM CX.

- 1 **T**HE Lord unto my Lord thus spake,
"Till I thy foes thy foot-stool make,
"Sit thou, in state, at my right-hand;
2 "Supreme in Sion thou shalt be,
"And all thy proud opposers see
"Subjected to thy just command.
3 "Thee, in thy pow'r's triumphant day,
"The willing nations shall obey,
"And, when thy rising beams they
view,
"Shall all (redeem'd from error's night)
"Appear as numberless and bright
"As crystal drops of morning dew."
4 The Lord has sworn, nor sworn in vain,
That, like Melchisedech's, thy reign
And priesthood shall no period know:
5 No proud competitor to sit
At thy right-hand will he permit:
But in his wrath crown'd heads o'er-
throw.
6 The sentenc'd heathen he shall slay,
And fill with carcasses his way,
Till he has struck earth's tyrants dead;
7 But in the highway brooks shall first,
Like a poor pilgrim, slack his thirst,
And then in triumph raise his head.

PSALM CXI.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord; our God to
praise
My soul her utmost pow'rs shall raise,
With private friends, and in the throng
Of saints his praise shall be my song.
2 His works for greatness tho' renown'd,
His wondrous works with ease are found
By those, who seek for them aright,
And in the pious search delight.
3 His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim;
His truth, confirm'd thro' ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.
4 By precepts he has us enjoin'd
To keep his wondrous works in mind,
And to posterity record,
That good and gracious is our Lord.
5 His bounty, like a flowing tide,
Has all his servants' wants supply'd;
And he will ever keep in mind
His cov'nant with our fathers sign'd.
6 At once astonish'd and o'erjoy'd,
They saw his matchless pow'r em-
ploy'd;
Whereby the heathen were suppress'd,
And we their heritage possess'd.
7 Just are the dealings of his hands,
Immutable are his commands;
8 By truth and equity sustain'd,
And for eternal rules ordain'd.
9 He sets his saints from bondage free,
And then establish'd his decree,
For ever to remain the same;
Holy and rev'rend is his name.
10 Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,
Must with the fear of God begin;
Immortal praise and heav'nly skill
Have they, who know and do his will.

PSALM CXII.

HALLELUJAH.

- 1 **T**HAT man is blest, who stands in
awe
Of God, and loves his sacred law ;
- 2 His seed on earth shall be renown'd,
And with successive honours crown'd.
- 3 His house, the seat of wealth, shall be
An inexhausted treasury :
His justice, free from all decay,
Shall blessings to his heirs convey.
- 4 The soul, that's fill'd with virtue's light,
Shines brightest in affliction's night ;
To pity the distress'd inclin'd,
As well as just to all mankind.
- 5 His lib'ral favours he extends,
To some he gives, to others lends ;
Yet what his charity impairs,
He saves by prudence in affairs.
- 6 Beset with threat'ning dangers round,
Unmov'd shall he maintain his ground :
The sweet rememb'rance of the just
Shall flourish, when he sleeps in dust.
- 7 Ill tidings never can surprise
His heart, that fix'd on God relies :
- 8 On safety's rock he sits, and sees
The shipwreck of his enemies.
- 9 His hands, while they his alms bestow'd,
His glory's future harvest sow'd ;
Whence he shall reap wealth, fame,
renown,
A temp'ral and eternal crown.
- 10 The wicked shall his triumph see,
And gnash their teeth in agony ;
While their unrighteous hopes decay,
And vanish, with themselves, away.

PSALM CXIII.

- 1 **Y**E saints and servants of the Lord,
The triumphs of his name record ;
- 2 His sacred name for ever bless.
- 3 Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays,
Due praise to his great name address.
- 4 God thro' the world extends his sway,
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of his glory are.
- 5 With him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heav'n in which he dwells,
Let no created pow'r compare.
- 6 Tho' 'tis beneath his state to view
In highest heav'n what angels do,
Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care :
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there.
- 7 When childless families despair,
He sends the blessing of an heir,
To rescue their expiring name ;
Makes her that barren was to bear,
And joyfully her fruit to rear ;
O then extol his matchless fame.

PSALM CXIV.

- 1 **W**HEN Israel by the Almighty led
From Egypt march'd, and Jacob's
seed
(enrich'd with their oppressor's spoil)
- 2 Jehovah, for his residence,
His mansion-royal, and from thence
from bondage in a foreign soil ;
chose out imperial Judah's tent,
thro' Israel's camp his orders sent.
- 3 The distant sea with terror saw,
Old Jordan's streams, surpris'd with awe,
and from the Almighty's presence fled ;
retreated to their fountain's head.
- 4 The taller mountains skipp'd like rams,
The hills skipp'd after them, like lambs
when danger near the fold they hear ;
affrighted by their leader's fear.
- 5 O sea, what made your tide withdraw,
Why, Jordan, against nature's law,
and naked leave your oozy bed ?
recoil'dst thou to thy fountain's head ?
- 6 Why, mountains, did you skip like rams,
Why after you the hills like lambs,
when danger does approach the fold ?
when they their leader's flight behold ?
- 7 Earth, tremble on ; well may'st thou fear
When Jacob's awful God draws near,
thy Lord and Maker's face to see ;
'tis time for earth and sea to flee ;
- 8 To flee from God, who nature's law
Who springs from flinty rocks can draw,
confirms and cancels at his will ;
and thirsty vales with water fill.

PSALM CXV.

- 1 **L**ORD, not to us, we claim no share,
Give glory for thy mercy's sake,
2 Why should the heathen cry, Where's now
3 Convince them that in heav'n thou art,
4 Their gods but gold and silver are,
5 With speechless mouth, and sightless eyes,
6 The pageant has both ears and nose,
7 Its hands and feet nor feel nor move,
8 Such senseless stocks they are, that we
But those who on their help rely,
9 O Israel, make the Lord your trust,
10 Priests, Levites, trust in him alone,
11 Let all, who truly fear the Lord,
Who them in danger can defend,
12, 13 Of us he oft has mindful been,
Priests, Levites, proselytes, ev'n all
14 On you, and on your heirs, he will
15 Thrice happy you, who fav'rites are
16 Heav'n's highest orb of glory, he
And gave this lower globe of earth
17 They who in death and silence sleep,
18 But we will bless for evermore
- but to thy sacred name
and truth's eternal fame.
the God whom we adore?
and uncontroul'd thy power.
the works of mortal hands:
the molten idol stands.
but neither hears nor smells;
no life within it dwells.
can nothing like them find,
and them for gods design'd.
who is your help and shield;
who only help can yield.
on him they fear rely;
and all their wants supply.
and Israel's house will bless,
who his great name confess.
increase of blessings bring;
of this almighty king!
his empire's seat design'd;
a portion to mankind.
to him no praise afford:
our ever-living Lord.

PSALM CXVI.

- 1 **M**Y soul with grateful thoughts of love
Because the Lord vouchsaf'd to hear
2 Since he has now his ear inclin'd,
But still in all the straits of life
3 With deadly sorrows compast round,
When troubles seiz'd my aching heart,
4 On God's almighty name I call'd,
"Lord, I beseech thee, save my soul,
5, 6 How just and merciful is God!
Who saves the harmless, and to me
7 Then, free from pensive cares, my soul,
For God has wondrously to thee
8 When death alarm'd me, he remov'd
My feet from falling he secur'd,
9 Therefore my life's remaining years,
Will I in praises to his name,
10, 11 In God I trusted, and of him
(For in my flight all hopes of aid
12, 13 Then what return to him shall I
I'll praise his name, and with glad zeal
14, 15 I'll pay my vows amongst his saints,
By wicked men) in God's account
16 By various ties, O Lord, must I
Thy humble handmaid's son before,
17, 18 To thee I'll off'rings bring of praise;
The just performance of my vows
19 They in Jerusalem shall meet,
To bless thy name with one consent,
- intirely is possess,
the voice of my request.
I never will despair;
to him address my pray'r.
with pains of hell oppress,
and anguish rack'd my breast;
and thus to him I pray'd;
"with sorrows quite dismay'd."
how gracious is the Lord!
does timely aid afford.
resume thy wonted rest;
his bounteous love exprest.
my dangers and my fears:
and dry'd my eyes from tears.
which God to me shall lend,
and in his service spend.
in greatest straits did boast;
from faithless men were lost.)
for all his goodness make?
the cup of blessing take.
whose blood (howe'er despis'd
is always highly pris'd.
to thy dominion bow;
thy ransom'd captive now!
and, whilst I bless thy name,
to all thy saints proclaim.
and in thy house shall join,
and mix their songs with mine.

PSALM CXVII.

- 1 **W**ITH cheerful notes let all the earth
 Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,
 2 God's tender mercy knows no bound,
 Then let the willing nations round
- to heav'n their voices raise;
 sing solemn hymns of praise:
 his truth shall ne'er decay;
 their grateful tribute pay.

PSALM CXVIII.

- 1, 2 **O** PRAISE the Lord, for he is good,
 That his kind favours ever last,
 3, 4 Their sense of his eternal love
 And, that it never fails, let all
- 5 To God I made my humble moan,
 And he releas'd me from my straits,
 6 Since therefore God does on my side
 Why should the vain attempts of men
- 7 Since God with those that aid my cause
 To all my foes I need not doubt
 8, 9 For better 'tis to trust in God,
 Than on the greatest human pow'r
- 10, 11 Tho' many nations, closely leagu'd,
 Yet, by his boundless pow'r sustain'd,
 12 They swarm'd like bees, and yet their rage
 For whilst on God I still rely'd,
- 13 When all united press'd me hard,
 The Lord vouchsaf'd to take my part,
 14 The honour of my strange escape
 He is my Saviour and my strength,
- 15 Joy fills the dwelling of the just,
 For wondrous things are brought to pass
 16 He, by his own resistless pow'r,
 The saving strength of his right-hand
- 17 God will not suffer me to fall
 That, by declaring all his works,
 18 When God has sorely me chastis'd,
 His mercy from the gates of death
- 19 Then open wide the temple gates
 That I may enter in, and praise
 20, 21 Within those gates of God's abode
 Since thou hast heard, and set me safe,
- 22, 23 That, which the builders once refus'd,
 This is the wondrous work of God,
 24, 25 This day is God's; let all the land
 Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,
- 26 Him, that approaches in God's name,
 "We, that belong to God's own house,
 27 God is the Lord, through whom we all
 Fast to the altar's horn with cords
- 28 Thou art my Lord, O God, and still
 Because thou only art my God,
 29 O then, with me, give thanks to God,
 And let the tribute of our praise
- his mercies ne'er decay;
 let thankful Israel say.
 let Aaron's house express;
 that fear the Lord confess.
- with troubles quite oppress;
 and granted my request.
 so graciously appear,
 possess my soul with fear?
- vouchsafes my part to take,
 a just return to make.
 and have the Lord our friend,
 for safety to depend.
- did oft beset me round;
 I did their strength confound.
 was but a short-liv'd blaze;
 I vanquish'd them with ease.
- in hopes to make me fall;
 and sav'd me from them all.
 to him alone belongs;
 he only claims my songs.
- whom God has sav'd from harm;
 by his almighty arm.
 has endless honour won;
 amazing works has done.
- but still prolongs my days:
 I may advance his praise.
 till quite of hopes bereav'd,
 my fainting life repriev'd.
- to which the just repair;
 my great deliv'rer there.
 to which the righteous press,
 thy holy name I'll bless.
- is now the corner-stone:
 the work of God alone.
 exalt their cheerful voice:
 and make us still rejoice.
- let all th' assembly bless;
 "have wish'd you good success.
 both light and comfort find;
 the chosen victim bind.
- I'll praise thy holy name:
 I'll celebrate thy fame.
 who still does gracious prove;
 be endless as his love.

PLALM CXIX.

ALEPH.

- 1 **H**OW blest are they, who always keep
Who never from the sacred paths
2 Thrice blest, who to his righteous laws
And have with fervent humble zeal
3 Such men their utmost caution use
But in the path which he directs
4 Thou strictly hast enjoin'd us, Lord,
And all our diligence employ
5 O then, that thy most holy will
And I the course of all my life
6 Then with assurance should I walk
Convinc'd with joy, that all my ways
7 My upright heart shall my glad mouth
When, by thy righteous judgments taught,
8 So to thy sacred laws shall I
O then forsake me not, my God,
- the pure and perfect way!
of God's commandments stray!
have still obedient been!
his favour sought to win.
to shun each wicked deed;
with constant care proceed.
to learn thy sacred will;
thy statutes to fulfil.
might o'er my ways preside!
by thy direction guide!
from all confusion free;
with thy commands agree.
with cheerful praises fill;
I shall have learnt thy will.
all due observance pay:
nor cast me quite away.

BETH.

- 9 How shall the young preserve their ways
By making still their course of life
10 With hearty zeal for thee I seek,
O suffer not my careless steps
11 Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
To succour me with timely aid,
12 Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
O teach me then by thy just laws
13 My lips, unlock'd by pious zeal,
How well the judgments of thy mouth
14 Whilst in the way of thy commands
Than had I been with vast increase
15 Therefore thy just and upright laws
And those sound rules which thou prescrib'st,
16 To keep thy statutes undefac'd
The strict remembrance of thy word
- from all pollution free?
with thy commands agree.
to thee for succour pray;
from thy right paths to stray.
thy word, my treasure, lies;
when sinful thoughts arise.
shall ever bless thy name;
my future life to frame.
to others have declar'd,
deserve our best regard.
more solid joy I found,
of envy'd riches crown'd.
shall always fill my mind;
all due respect shall find.
shall be my constant joy;
shall all my thoughts employ.

GIMEL.

- 17 Be gracious to thy servant, Lord,
That I, according to thy word,
18 Enlighten both my eyes and mind,
The wondrous things which they behold,
19 Tho' like a stranger in the land,
Thy righteous judgments from my sight
20 My fainting soul is almost pin'd,
Whilst always on the eager search
21 Thy sharp rebuke shall crush the proud,
Since they to walk in thy right ways
22 But far from me do thou, O Lord,
For I thy sacred laws afflict
23 Tho' princes oft, in council met,
Yet I thy statutes to observe
24 For thy commands have always been
By them I learn, with prudent care,
- do thou my life defend,
my time to come may spend.
that so I may discern
who thy just precepts learn.
from place to place I stray,
remove not thou away.
with earnest longing spent;
of thy just will intent.
whom still thy curse pursues;
presumptuously refuse.
contempt and shame remove;
with undissembled love.
against thy servant spake;
my constant business make.
my comfort and delight;
to guide my steps aright.

DALETH.

- 25 My soul, oppress'd with deadly care,
Revive me, Lord, and let me now
26 To thee I still declar'd my ways,
O teach me then my future life
27 If thou wilt make me know thy laws,
The wondrous works which thou hast done
28 But see, my soul within me sinks,
Do thou, according to thy word,
29 Far, far from me be all false ways,
But kindly grant I still may keep
30 Thy faithful ways, thou God of truth,
Thy judgments, as my rule of life,
31 My care has been to make my life
O then preserve thy servant, Lord,
32 So in the way of thy commands
And, with a heart enlarg'd with joy,

close to the dust does cleave:
thy promis'd aid receive.
who didst incline thine ear;
by thy just laws to steer.
and by their guidance walk,
shall be my constant talk.
press'd down with weighty care;
my wasted strength repair.
and lying arts remov'd?
the path by thee approv'd.
my happy choice I've made;
before me always laid.
with thy commands agree;
from shame and ruin free.
shall I with pleasure run,
successfully go on.

HE.

- 33 Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord,
And I from them, thro' all my life,
34 If thou true wisdom from above
To keep thy perfect laws I will
35 Direct me in the sacred ways
Because my chief delight has been
36 Do thou to thy most just commands
Let no desire of worldly wealth
37 From those vain objects turn my eyes,
But give me lively power and strength
38 Confirm the promise which thou mad'st,
Who to transgress thy sacred laws
39 The foul disgrace I justly fear,
For all the judgments thou ordain'st
40 Thou know'st how after thy commands
O then make haste and raise me up,

thy righteous paths display;
will never go astray.
wilt graciously impart,
devote my zealous heart.
to which thy precepts lead;
thy righteous paths to tread.
incline my willing heart;
from thee my thoughts divert.
which this false world displays;
to keep thy righteous ways.
and give thy servant aid,
is awfully afraid.
in mercy, Lord, remove;
are full of grace and love.
my longing heart does pant;
and promis'd succour grant.

VAU.

- 41 Thy constant blessing, Lord, bestow,
To me according to thy word,
42 So shall I, when my foes upbraid,
"In God I trust, who never will .
43 Then let not quite the word of truth
Since still my ground of stedfast hope
44 So I to keep thy righteous laws,
From age to age my time to come
45 Ere long I trust to walk at large,
Since I resolv'd to make my life
46 Thy laws shall be my constant talk;
Whilst I the justice of thy ways
47 My longing heart and ravish'd soul
When in thy lov'd commandments I
48 Then will I to thy just decrees
My care and business then shall be

to cheer my drooping heart;
thy saving health impart.
this ready answer make,
"his faithful promise break."
be from my mouth remov'd;
thy just decrees have prov'd.
will all my study bend;
in their observance spend.
from all incumbrance free;
with thy commands agree.
and princes shall attend,
with confidence defend.
shall both o'erflow with joy;
my happy hours employ.
lift up my willing hands;
to study thy commands.

ZAIN.

- 49 According to thy promis'd grace,
Make good to me the word, on which
50 That only comfort in distress
Thy word, when troubles hemm'd me round,
51 Insulting foes did proudly mock,
Yet from thy law not all their scoff
52 Thy judgments then, of ancient date,
Till, ravish'd with such thoughts, my soul
53 Sometimes I stand amaz'd, like one
To think how all my sinful foes
54 But I thy statutes and decrees
Whilst thro' strange lands and deserts wild
55 Thy name, that cheer'd my heart by day,
I then resolv'd by thy just laws
56 That peace of mind, which has my soul
By strict obedience to thy will
- thy favour, Lord, extend;
thy servant's hopes depend.
did all my griefs controul;
reviv'd my fainting soul.
and all my hopes deride;
could make me turn aside.
I quickly call'd to mind;
did speedy comfort find.
with deadly horror struck,
have thy just laws forsook,
my cheerful anthems made;
I like a pilgrim stray'd.
has fill'd my thoughts by night;
to guide my steps aright.
in deep distress sustain'd,
I happily obtain'd.

CHETH.

- 57 O Lord, my God, my portion thou
Thy words I stedfastly resolve
58 With all the strength of warm desires
Disclose, according to thy word,
59 With due reflection and strict care
And so, reclaim'd to thy just paths,
60 I lost no time, but made great haste,
To watch, that I might never more
61 Tho' num'rous troops of sinful men
Yet I thy pure and righteous laws
62 In dead of night I will arise
Convinc'd how much I always ought
63 To such as fear thy holy name
To all who their obedient wills
64 O'er all the earth thy mercy, Lord,
O make me then exactly learn
- and sure possession art;
to treasure in my heart.
I did thy grace implore;
thy mercy's boundless store.
on all my ways I thought;
my wand'ring steps I brought,
resolv'd, without delay,
from thy commandments stray.
to rob me have combin'd;
have ever kept in mind.
to sing thy solemn praise;
to love thy righteous ways.
myself I closely join;
to thy commands resign.
abundantly is shed;
thy sacred paths to tread.

TETH.

- 65 With me, thy servant, thou hast dealt
Repeated benefits bestow'd,
66 Teach me the sacred skill, by which
Who in belief of thy commands
67 Before affliction stopt my course,
But I have since been disciplin'd
68 Thou art, O Lord, supremely good,
On me, thy statutes to discern,
69 The proud have forg'd malicious lies
But my fix'd heart, without reserve,
70 While pamper'd they, with prosp'rous ills,
My soul can relish no delight
71 'Tis good for me that I have felt
That I may duly learn and keep
72 The law that from thy mouth proceeds,
Than untouch'd mines, than thousand mines
- most graciously, O Lord;
according to thy word.
right judgment is attain'd,
have stedfastly remain'd.
my footsteps went astray;
thy precepts to obey.
and all thou dost is so;
thy saving skill bestow.
my spotless fame to stain;
thy precepts shall retain.
in sensual pleasures live,
but what thy precepts give.
affliction's chast'ning rod,
the statutes of my God.
of more esteem I hold,
of silver and of gold.

JOD.

- 73 To me, who am the workmanship
The heav'nly understanding give
74 My preservation to thy saints
To see success attend my hopes,
75 That right thy judgments are, I now
And that in faithfulness, O Lord,
76 O let thy tender mercy now
According to thy promise, Lord,
77 To me thy saving grace restore,
Whose soul can relish no delight
78 Defeat the proud, who unprovok'd
Who only on thy sacred laws
79 Let those that fear thy name espouse
Who have by strict and pious search
80 In thy blest statutes let my heart
That guilt and shame, the sinner's lot,
of thy almighty hands,
to learn thy just commands.
strong comfort will afford,
who trusted in thy word.
by sure experience see,
thou hast afflicted me.
afford me needful aid;
to me, thy servant, made.
that I again may live;
but what thy precepts give.
to ruin me have sought;
employ my harmless thought.
my cause, and those alone,
thy sacred precepts known.
continue always sound;
may never me confound.

CAPH.

- 81 My soul with long expectance faints
Yet still on thy unerring word
82 My very eyes consume and fail
O! when wilt thou thy kind relief
83 My skin like shrivel'd parchment shows,
Yet no afflictions me can force
84 How many days must I endure
When wilt thou judgment execute
85 The proud have digg'd a pit for me,
But such as are averse to thee,
86 With right and truth's eternal laws
Men persecute me without cause,
87 With close designs against my life
But in obedience to thy will
88 Thy wanted kindness, Lord, restore,
That by thy righteous statutes I
to see thy saving grace;
my confidence I place.
with waiting for thy word:
and promis'd aid afford?
that long in smoke is set:
thy statutes to forget.
of sorrow and distress?
on them who me oppress?
that have no other foes,
and thy just laws oppose.
all thy commands agree:
thou, Lord, my helper be.
they had almost prevail'd:
my duty never fail'd.
my drooping heart to cheer;
my life's whole course may steer.

LAMED.

- 89 For ever, and for ever, Lord,
Thy word, establish'd in the heav'ns,
90 Through circling ages, Lord, thy truth
As doth the earth, which thou uphold'st
91 All things the course by thee ordain'd
They are thy faithful subjects all,
92 Unless thy sacred law had been
I must have fainted and expir'd
93 Thy precepts, therefore, from my thoughts
For thou, by them, hast to new life
94 As I am thine, entirely thine,
Who have thy precepts sought to know,
95 The wicked have their ambush laid
But in the midst of danger I
96 I've seen an end of what we call
But thy commandments, like thyself,
unchang'd thou dost remain;
does all their orbs sustain.
immoveable shall stand,
by thy almighty hand.
ev'n to this day fulfil:
and servants of thy will.
my comfort and delight,
in dark affliction's night.
shall never, lord, depart;
restor'd my dying heart.
protect me, Lord, from harm;
and carefully perform.
my guiltless life to take;
thy word my study make.
perfection here below;
no change or period know.

MEN.

- 97 The love that to thy laws I bear
They with fresh wonders entertain
98 Through thy commands I wiser grow
For thy sure word does me direct,
99 From me my former teachers now
Because thy sacred precepts I
100 In understanding I excel
Because by thy unerring rules
101 My feet with care I have refrain'd
That to thy sacred word I might
102 I have not from thy judgments stray'd,
For, Lord, thou hast instructed me
103 How sweet are all thy words to me ;
How much more grateful to my soul,
104 Taught by thy sacred precepts, I
Thro' which the treach'rous ways of sin
no language can display ;
my ravish'd thoughts all day,
than all my subtle foes ;
and all my ways dispose.
may abler counsel take ;
my constant study make.
the sages of our days ;
I order all my ways.
from ev'ry sinful way,
entire obedience pay.
by vain desires misled ;
thy righteous paths to tread.
O what divine repast!
than honey to my taste.
with heav'nly skill am blest ;
I utterly detest.

NUN.

- 105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
A watch-light, to point out the path,
106 I swear (and from my solemn oath
That in thy righteous judgments I
107 Since I with griefs am so opprest,
According to thy word do thou
108 Let still my sacrifice of praise
And in thy righteous judgments, Lord,
109 Tho' ghastly dangers me surround,
Nor, with continual terrors, keep
110 My wicked and invet'rate foes
Yet I have kept the upright path,
111 Thy testimonies I have made
For they, when other comforts fail,
112 My heart with early zeal began
And, till my course of life is done,
the way of truth to show :
in which I ought to go.
I'll never start aside ;)
will stedfastly abide.
that I can bear no more,
my fainting soul restore.
with thee acceptance find ;
instruct my willing mind.
my soul they cannot awe :
from thinking on thy law.
for me their snares have laid ;
nor from thy precepts stray'd.
my heritage and choice ;
my drooping heart rejoice.
thy statutes to obey ;
shall keep thy upright way.

SAMECH.

- 113 Deceitful thoughts and practices
But to thy law affection bear
114 My hiding-place, my refuge tow'r,
I firmly anchor all my hopes
115 Hence ye that trade in wickedness,
For firmly I resolve to keep
116 According to thy gracious word,
Nor make me of those hopes asham'd,
117 Uphold me, so shall I be safe,
To thy decrees continually
118 The wicked thou hast trod to earth,
Their vile deceit the just reward
119 The wicked from thy holy land
Therefore, with such justice charm'd,
120 Yet with that love they make me dread,
When on transgressors I behold
I utterly detest ;
too great to be exprest.
and shield art thou, O Lord ;
on thy unerring word.
approach not my abode,
the precepts of my God.
from danger set me free ;
that I repose on thee.
and rescu'd from distress ;
my just respect address.
who from thy statutes stray'd ;
of their own falshood made.
thou dost, like dross, remove ;
thy testimonies love.
lest I should so offend,
thy judgments thus descend.

AIN.

121 Judgment and justice I have lov'd;
 In my defence, nor give me up
 122 Do thou be surety, Lord, for me,
 Prove good for me; nor shall the proud
 123 My eyes, alas! begin to fail,
 Till thy salvation they behold,
 124 To me, thy servant in distress,
 And discipline my willing heart
 125 On me, devoted to thy fear,
 That of thy testimonies I
 126 'Tis time, high time, for thee, O Lord,
 When men with open violence
 127 Yet their contempt of thy commands
 In my esteem, who purest gold
 128 Thy precepts therefore I account,
 They teach me to discern the right,

O therefore, Lord, engage
 to my oppressor's rage.
 and so shall this distress
 my guiltless soul oppress.
 in long expectance held,
 and righteous word fulfill'd.
 thy wonted grace display,
 thy statutes to obey.
 thy sacred skill bestow,
 the full extent may know.
 thy vengeance to employ,
 thy sacred law destroy.
 but make their value rise
 compar'd with them despise.
 in all respects, divine;
 and all false ways decline.

PE.

129 The wonders which thy laws contain
 Therefore, to learn and practise them
 130 The very entrance to thy word
 And knowledge of true happiness
 131 With eager hopes I waiting stood,
 That of thy wise commands I might
 132 With favour, Lord, look down on me,
 As thou art wont to visit those
 133 Directed by thy heav'nly word
 Nor wickedness of any kind
 134 Release, entirely set me free
 That unmolested I may learn
 135 On me, devoted to thy fear,
 Thy statutes both to know and keep
 136 My eyes to weeping fountains turn,
 To see mankind against thy laws

no words can represent;
 my zealous heart is bent.
 celestial light displays:
 to simplest minds conveys.
 and fainted with desire,
 the sacred skill acquire.
 who thy relief implore;
 who thy blest name adore.
 let all my footsteps be;
 dominion have o'er me.
 from persecuting hands,
 and practise thy commands.
 Lord, make thy face to shine;
 my heart with zeal incline.
 whence briny rivers flow,
 in bold defiance go.

TSADDI.

137 Thou art the righteous judge, in whom
 And, like thyself, thy judgments, Lord,
 138 Most just and true those statutes were,
 And all with faithfulness perform'd
 139 With zeal my flesh consumes away,
 To see my foes condemn, at once,
 140 Yet each neglected word of thine,
 Is pure, and for eternal truth
 141 Brought, for thy sake, to low estate,
 Yet no affronts or wrongs can drive
 142 Thy righteousness shall then endure,
 Thy law is truth itself, that truth
 143 Tho' trouble, anguish, doubts, and dread
 Beset with dangers, still I make
 144 Eternal and unerring rules
 Teach me the wisdom that will make

wrong'd innocence may trust:
 in all respects are just.
 which thou didst first decree;
 succeeding times shall see.
 my soul with anguish frets,
 thy promises and threats.
 (howe'er by them despis'd)
 by me, thy servant, priz'd.
 contempt from all I find;
 thy precepts from my mind.
 when time itself is past:
 which shall for ever last.
 to compass me unite,
 thy precepts my delight.
 thy testimonies give,
 my soul for ever live.

KOPH.

- 145 With my whole heart to God I call'd,
And I thy statutes to perform
146 Again more fervently I pray'd,
Thy testimonies throughly know,
147 My earlier pray'r the dawning day
To him, on whose engaging word
148 With zeal have I awak'd before
That I of thy mysterious word
149 Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
O quicken me, and so approve
150 My persecuting foes advance
What treatment can I hope from them
151 Tho' they draw nigh, my comfort is,
Thou, whose commands are righteous all,
152 Concerning thy divine decrees
That they were true, and shall their truth
- Lord, hear my earnest cry ;
will all my care apply.
O save me, that I may
and stedfastly obey.
prevented, while I cry'd
my hope alone rely'd.
the midnight watch was set,
might perfect knowledge get.
and wonted favour shew ;
thy judgments ever true.
and hourly nearer draw ;
who violate thy law ?
thou, Lord, art yet more near ;
thy promises sincere.
my soul has known of old,
to endless ages hold.

RESCH.

- 153 Consider my affliction, Lord,
Think on thy servant in distress,
154 Plead thou my cause ; to that and me
With beams of mercy quicken me
155 From harden'd sinners thou remov'st
'Tis just thou should'st withdraw from them
156 Since great thy tender mercies are
According to thy judgments, Lord,
157 A num'rous host of spiteful foes
But all too few to force my soul
158 Those bold transgressors I beheld,
To see with what audacious pride
159 Yet while they slight, consider, Lord,
O therefore quicken me with beams
160 As from the birth of time thy truth
So shall thy righteous judgments firm
- and me from bondage draw :
who ne'er forgets thy law.
thy timely aid afford :
according to thy word.
salvation far away ;
who from thy statutes stray.
to all who thee adore ;
my fainting hopes restore.
against my life combine ;
thy statutes to decline.
and was with grief oppress'd,
thy cov'nant they transgress'd.
how I thy precepts love :
of mercy from above.
has held through ages past,
to endless ages last.

SCHIN.

- 161 Tho' mighty tyrants, without cause,
Thy sacred word has pow'r alone
162 And yet that word my joyful breast
Nor conquest, nor the spoils of war,
163 Perfidious practices and lies
But to thy laws affection bear,
164 Seven times a day, with grateful voice
Because I find thy judgments all
165 Secure, substantial peace have they
No smiling mischief them can tempt,
166 For thy salvation I have hop'd,
With cheerful zeal and strictest care
167 Thy testimonies I have kept,
Because the love I bore to them
168 From strict observance of thy laws
Convinc'd that my most secret ways
- conspire my blood to shed,
to fill my heart with dread.
with heav'nly rapture warms,
have such transporting charms:
I utterly detest ;
too vast to be exprest.
thy praises I resound,
with truth and justice crown'd.
who truly love thy law :
nor frowning danger awe.
and, though so long delay'd,
all thy commands obey'd ;
and constantly obey'd ;
thy service easy made.
I never yet withdrew,
are open to thy view.

TAU.

- 169 To my request and earnest cry
Inspire my heart with heav'nly skill,
170 Let my repeated pray'r at last
According to thy plighted word,
171 Then shall my grateful lips return
When thou thy counsels hast reveal'd,
172 My tongue the praises of thy word
Because thy promises are all
173 Let thy almighty arm appear
For I the laws thou hast ordain'd
174 My soul has waited long to see
Nor comfort knew, but what thy laws,
175 Prolong my life, that I may sing
Whose justice from the depth of woes
176 Like some lost sheep I've stray'd, till I
Thou, therefore, Lord, thy servant seek,
- attend, O gracious Lord;
according to thy word.
before thy throne appear;
for my relief draw near.
the tribute of their praise,
and taught me thy just ways.
shall thankfully resound,
with truth and justice crown'd.
and bring me timely aid;
my heart's free choice have made.
thy saving grace restor'd;
thy heav'nly laws afford.
my great restorer's praise;
my fainting soul shall raise.
despair my way to find;
who keeps thy laws in mind.

PSALM CXX.

- 1 **I**N deep distress I oft have cry'd
To God, who never yet deny'd
To rescue me, oppress'd with wrongs;
2 Once more, O Lord, deliv'rance send,
From lying lips my soul defend,
And from the rage of sland'ring tongues.
3 What little profit can accrue,
And yet what heavy wrath is due,
O thou perfidious tongue, to thee!
4 Thy sting upon thyself shall turn;
Of lasting flames that fiercely burn
The constant fuel thou shalt be.
- 5 But O! how wretched is my doom,
Who am a sojourner become
In barren Mesech's desert soil!
With Kedar's wicked tents inclos'd,
To lawless savages expos'd,
Who live on nought but theft and spoil.
6 My hapless dwelling is with those
Who peace and amity oppose,
And pleasure take in others harms:
7 Sweet peace is all I court and seek;
But when to them of peace I speak,
They straight cry out, To arms, to arms!

PSALM CXXI.

- 1 **T**O Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
2 From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
3 Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,
4 His watchful care, that Israel guards,
5 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings
6 Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
7 From common accidents of life
From the blind strokes of chance and foes,
8 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
- from thence expecting aid;
who heav'n and earth has made.
thy guardian will not sleep;
will Israel's monarch keep.
thou shalt securely rest,
by day or night molest.
his care shall guard thee still;
that lie in wait to kill.
thy God shall thee defend;
safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM CXXII.

- 1 **O**'TWAS a joyful sound to hear
Up, Isr'el, to the temple haste,
2 At Salem's court we must appear
3 In strong and beauteous order rang'd
4 'Tis thither, by divine command,
Before his ark to celebrate
5 Tribunals stand erected there,
There stand the courts and palaces
- our tribes devoutly say,
and keep your festal day.
with our assembled pow'rs;
like her united tow'rs.
the tribes of God repair,
his name with praise and pray'r.
where equity takes place;
of royal David's race.

- 6 O pray we then for Salem's peace,
(Thou holy city of our God!)
7 May peace within thy sacred walls
With plenty and prosperity
8 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends,
I'll pray,—May peace in Salem's tow'rs
9 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
For Sion and the temple's sake,
- for they shall prosp'rous be,
who bear true love to thee.
a constant guëst be found;
thy palaces be crown'd.
no less than brethren dear,
a constant guest appear.
and ever wish thee well,
where God vouchsafes to dwell.

PSALM CXXIII.

- 1, 2 **O**N thee, who dwell'st above the
skies,
For mercy wait my longing eyes;
As servants watch their master's hands,
And maids their mistresses commands.
- 3, 4 O then have mercy on us, Lord,
Thy gracious aid to us afford;
To us, whom cruel foes oppress,
Grown rich and proud by our distress.

PSALM CXXIV.

- 1 **H**AD not the Lord (may Israel say)
2 Had he not then espous'd our cause,
3, 4, 5 Their wrath had swallow'd us alive,
Their spite and pride's united floods
6 But prais'd be our eternal Lord,
Nor to their savage jaws gave up
7 Our soul is like a bird escap'd
The snare is broke, their hopes are crost,
8 Secure in his almighty name
Who, as he made both heav'n and earth,
- been pleas'd to interpose;
when men against us rose.
and rag'd without controul;
had quite o'erwhelm'd our soul.
who rescu'd us that day,
our threat'ned lives a prey.
from out the fowler's net;
and we at freedom set.
our confidence remains,
of both sole monarch reigns.

PSALM CXXV.

- 1 **W**HO place on Sion's God their trust,
Like her immoveable be fix'd
2 Look how the hills on ev'ry side
So stands the Lord around his saints
3 The wicked may afflict the just,
Nor force him by despair to seek
4 Be good, O righteous God, to those
The heart that innocence retains
5 All those, who walk in crooked paths,
Cut off th' unjust, but crown the saints
- like Sion's rock shall stand,
by his almighty hand.
Jerusalem inclose:
to guard them from their foes.
but ne'er too long oppress,
base means for his redress.
who righteous deeds affect:
let innocence protect.
the Lord shall soon destroy;
with lasting peace and joy.

PSALM CXXVI.

- 1 **W**HEN Sion's God her sons recall'd
It seem'd at first a pleasing dream
2 But soon in unaccustom'd mirth
And sung our great restorer's praise
Our heathen foes repining stood,
That great and wondrous was the work
3 'Twas great, say they, 'twas wondrous great,
The Lord has done great things, whereof
4 To us bring back the remnant, Lord,
More welcome than refreshing show'rs
5 That we, whose work commenc'd in tears,
Till finish'd with success, to make
6 Tho' he despond that sows his grain,
To bind his full-ear'd sheaves, and bring
- from long captivity,
of what we wish'd to see.
we did our voice employ,
in thankful hymns of joy.
yet were compell'd to own,
our God for us had done.
much more should we confess;
we reap the glad success.
of Israel's captive bands,
to parch'd and thirsty lands.
may see our labours thrive,
our drooping hearts revive.
yet doubtless he shall come
his joyful harvest home.

PSALM CXXVII.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 WE build with fruitless cost, unless
Unless the Lord the city keep,</p> <p>2 In vain we rise before the day,
Allow no respite to our toil,</p> <p>3 Supplies of life, with ease to them,
He crowns their labours with success,</p> <p>4 Children, those comforts of our life,
He gives a num'rous race of heirs,</p> <p>5 As arrows in a giant's hand,
Ev'n so the sons of sprightly youth</p> <p>6 Happy the man, whose quiver's fill'd
He needs not fear to meet his foe,</p> | <p>the Lord the pile sustain :
the watchman wakes in vain,
and late to rest repair,
and eat the bread of care.</p> <p>he on his saints bestows ;
their nights with sound repose.
are presents from the Lord :
as piety's reward.</p> <p>when marching forth to war ;
their parents' safeguard are.
with these prevailing arms ;
at law, or war's alarms.</p> |
|---|--|

PSALM CXXVIII.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 THE man is blest who fears the Lord,
But keeps his steps confin'd with care</p> <p>2 He shall upon the sweet returns
Without dependance live, and see</p> <p>3 His wife, like a fair fertile vine,
His children, like young olive plants,</p> <p>4, 5 Who fears the Lord shall prosper thus ;
And grant him all his days to see</p> <p>6 He shall live on, till heirs from him
Much bless'd in his own prosp'rous state,</p> | <p>not only worship pays,
to his appointed ways.
of his own labour feed :
his wishes all succeed.</p> <p>her lovely fruit shall bring ;
about his table spring.
him Sion's God shall bless,
Jerusalem's success.</p> <p>descend with vast increase ;
and more in Israel's peace.</p> |
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PSALM CXXIX.

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|--|--|
| <p>1 FROM my youth up, may Israel say,
2 Reduc'd me oft to heavy straits,</p> <p>3 They oft have plough'd my patient back</p> <p>4 But our just God has broke the chains,</p> <p>5 Defeat, confusion, shameful rout
Their righteous doom, who Sion hate,</p> <p>6 Like corn upon our houses tops,
Which too much heat, and want of root,</p> <p>7 Which in his arms no reaper takes,
Nor binder thinks it worth his pains</p> <p>8 No traveller that passes by
To give it one kind look, or crave</p> | <p>they oft have me assail'd ;
but never quite prevail'd.
with furrows deep and long ;
and rescu'd us from wrong.</p> <p>be still the doom of those,
and Sion's God oppose.
untimely let them fade :
have blasted in the blade :</p> <p>but unregarded leaves ;
to fold it into sheaves :
vouchsafes a minute's stop,
heav'n's blessing on the crop.</p> |
|--|--|

PSALM CXXX.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 FROM lowest depths of woe,
2 Lord, hear my supplicating voice,</p> <p>3 Should'st thou severely judge,</p> <p>4 But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,</p> <p>5 My soul with patience waits
My hopes are on thy promise built,</p> <p>6 My longing eyes look out
More duly than the morning watch</p> <p>7 Let Israel trust in God,
The plenteous source and spring, from whence</p> <p>8 Whose friendly streams to us
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse</p> | <p>to God I sent my cry :
and graciously reply.
who can the trial bear?
and quite renounce thy fear.</p> <p>for thee the living Lord :
thy never-failing word.
for thy enliv'ning ray ;
to spy the dawning day.</p> <p>no bounds his mercy knows ;
eternal succour flows.
supplies in want convey ;
and wash our guilt away.</p> |
|--|--|

PSALM CXXXI.

- 1 **O** LORD, I am not proud of heart,
Nor my aspiring thoughts employ
2 With infant-innocence thou know'st
Compos'd to quiet, like a babe
3 Like me let Israel hope in God,
Both now and ever trust in him,
nor cast a scornful eye;
in things for me too high.
I have myself demean'd:
that from the breast is wean'd.
his aid alone implore:
who lives for evermore.

PSALM CXXXII.

- 1 **L**ET David, Lord, a constant place
Let all the sorrows he endur'd
2 Remember what a solemn oath
How to the mighty God he vow'd,
3, 4 I will not go into my house,
No soft repose shall close my eyes,
5 Till for the Lord's design'd abode
Till I a decent place of rest
6 Th' appointed place, with shouts of joy,
And made the wood and neighb'ring fields
7 O with due rev'rence let us then
And, prostrate at his footstool fall'n,
8 Arise, O Lord, and now possess
Be that, not only with thy ark,
9, 10 Clothe thou thy priests with righteousness,
And, for thy servant David's sake,
11 God swear to David in his truth,
One of thy offspring after thee
12 And if thy seed my cov'nant keep,
Their children too upon thy throne
13, 14 For Sion does in God's esteem
His place of everlasting rest,
15, 16 Her store, says he, I will increase,
Her saints shall shout for joy, her priests
17 There David's pow'r shall long remain
And my anointed servant there
18 The faces of his vanquish'd foes
Whilst, with confirm'd success, his crown
in thy remembrance find;
be ever in thy mind.
to thee, his Lord, he swore;
whom Jacob's sons adore.
nor to my bed ascend;
nor sleep my eye-lids bend:
I mark the destin'd ground;
for Jacob's God have found.
at Ephrata we sound,
our glad applause resound.
to his abode repair:
pour out our humble pray'r.
thy constant place of rest;
but with thy presence blest.
make thou thy saints rejoice;
hear thy anointed's voice.
(nor shall his oath be vain)
upon thy throne shall reign.
and to my laws submit;
for evermore shall sit.
all other seats excel:
where he desires to dwell.
her poor with plenty bless;
my saving health confess.
in his successive line:
shall with fresh lustre shine.
confusion shall o'erspread;
shall flourish on his head.

PSALM CXXXIII.

- 1 **H**OW vast must their advantage be!
Who live like brethren, and consent
2 True love is like that precious oil,
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
3 'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
Or like the early drops that fall
4 For God to all, whose friendly hearts
Has firmly promis'd length of days
how great their pleasure prove!
in offices of love!
which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
its costly moisture shed.
on Hermon's top distil;
on Sion's fruitful hill.
with mutual love abound,
with constant blessings crown'd.

PSALM CXXXIV.

- 1 **B**LESS God, ye servants that attend
That in his temple, night by night,
2, 3 Within his house lift up your hands,
From Sion bless thy Israel, Lord,
upon his solemn state:
with humble rev'rence wait.
and bless his holy name;
who heav'n and earth didst frame.

PSALM CXXXV.

- 1 **O** PRAISE the Lord with one consent,
Let all the servants of the Lord
2 Praise him all ye that in his house
With those that to his outmost courts
3 For this our truest int'rest is,
And with loud songs to bless his name,
4 For God his own peculiar choice
And Isr'el's offspring for his own
5 That God is great, we often have
And seen how he, with wondrous pow'r,
6 For he with unresisted strength
In heav'n and earth, and watry stores,
7 He raises vapours from the ground,
Fall down at last in show'rs, thro' which
8 He from his store-house brings the wind:
The first-born slew of man and beast,
9 He dreadful signs and wonders shew'd
Nor Pharaoh could his plague escape,
10, 11 'Twas he, that various nations smote,
Sion and Og, and all besides
12, 13 Their land upon his chosen race
For which his fame shall always last,
14 For God shall soon his people's cause
Repent him of his wrath, and turn
15 Those idols, whose false worship spreads
Are made of silver and of gold,
16, 17 They move not their fictitious tongues,
Their counterfeited ears are deaf,
18 As senseless as themselves are they
To make them, or in dangerous times
19 Their just returns of thanks to God
Nor let the priests of Aaron's race
20 Their sense of his unbounded love
And let all those that fear the Lord
21 Let all with thanks his wondrous works
Let them in Salem, where he dwells,
- and magnify his name;
his worthy praise proclaim.
attend with constant care;
with humble zeal repair.
glad hymns of praise to sing;
a most delightful thing.
the sons of Jacob makes:
most valu'd treasure takes.
by glad experience found:
above all gods is crown'd.
performs his sov'reign will;
that earth's deep caverns fill.
which, pois'd in liquid air,
his dreadful lightnings glare.
and he, with vengeful hand,
thro' Egypt's mourning land.
thro' stubborn Egypt's coasts;
nor all his num'rous hosts.
and mighty kings suppress'd:
who Canaan's land possess'd.
he firmly did entail;
his praise shall never fail.
with pitying eyes survey;
his kindled rage away.
o'er all the heathen lands,
the work of human hands.
nor see with polish'd eyes:
no breath their mouth supplies.
that all their skill apply
on them for aid rely.
let grateful Israel pay:
to bless the Lord delay.
let Levi's house express;
his name for ever bless.
in Sion's courts proclaim;
exalt his holy name.

PSALM CXXXVI.

- 1 **T**O God, the mighty Lord,
To him due praise afford,
For God does prove
His boundless love
2, 3 To him whose wondrous pow'r
Whom earthly kings adore,
For God, &c.
4, 5 By his almighty hand
The heav'ns by his command
For God, &c.
6 He spreads the ocean round
And made the rising ground
For God, &c.
7, 8, 9 Thro' heav'n he did display
The sun to rule by day,
For God, &c.
- your joyful thanks repeat;
as good as he is great:
our constant friend,
shall never end.
all other gods obey,
this grateful homage pay.
amazing works are wrought,
were to perfection brought.
about the spacious land:
above the waters stand.
his num'rous hosts of light;
the moon and stars by night.

- 10, 11, 12 He struck the first-born dead
And thence his people led
For God, &c. of Egypt's stubborn land:
with his resistless hand.
- 13, 14 By him the raging sea,
Disclos'd a middle way,
For God, &c. as if in pieces rent,
thro' which his people went.
- 15 Where soon he overthrew
Who, daring to pursue,
For God, &c. proud Pharaoh and his host,
were in the billows lost.
- 16, 17, 18 Thro' deserts vast and wild
And famous princes foil'd,
For God, &c. he led the chosen seed:
and made great monarchs bleed.
- 19, 20 Sihon, whose potent hand
And Og, whose stern command
For God, &c. great Ammon's sceptre sway'd,
rich Bashan's land obey'd.
- 21, 22 And of his wondrous grace,
He gave to Israel's race,
For God, &c. their lands, whom he destroy'd,
to be by them enjoy'd.
- 23, 24 He, in our depth of woes,
And from our cruel foes
For God, &c. on us with favour thought;
in peace and safety brought.
- 25, 26 He does the food supply
To God, who reigns on high,
For God will prove
His boundless love on which all creatures live:
eternal praises give.
our constant friend;
shall never end.

PSALM CXXXVII.

- 1 **W**HEN we, our wearied limbs to rest,
We wept, with doleful thoughts opprest,
sat down by proud Euphrates' stream;
and Sion was our mournful theme.
- 2 Our harps, that when with joy we sung
With silent strings neglected hung
were wont their tuneful parts to bear,
on willow-trees that wither'd there.
- 3 Meanwhile our foes, who all conspir'd
Music and mirth of us requir'd,
to triumph in our slavish wrongs,
"come, sing us one of Sion's songs."
- 4 How shall we tune our voice to sing?
Shall hymns of joy to God our king
or touch our harps with skilful hands?
be sung by slaves in foreign lands?
- 5 O Salem, our once happy seat!
Let then my trembling hand forget
when I of thee forgetful prove,
the speaking strings with art to move!
- 6 If I to mention thee forbear,
Or if I sing one cheerful air,
eternal silence seize my tongue:
till thy deliv'rance is my song.
- 7 Remember, Lord, how Edom's race,
Cry'd out, "Her stately walls deface,
in thy own city's fatal day,
"and with the ground quite level lay."
- 8 Proud Babel's daughter, doom'd to be
Blest is the man who shall to thee,
of grief and woe the wretched prey;
the wrongs thou lay'st on us, repay.
- 9 Thrice blest, who with just rage possest,
Shall snatch thy infants from the breast,
and deaf to all the parents moans,
and dash their heads against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

- 1 **W**ITH my whole heart, my God and king,
Before the gods with joy I'll sing,
thy praise I will proclaim;
and bless thy holy name.
- 2 I'll worship at thy sacred seat,
The praises of thy truth repeat,
and with thy love inspir'd,
o'er all thy works admir'd.
- 3 Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear,
And, when my soul was prest with fear,
when I to thee did cry;
didst inward strength supply.
- 4 Therefore shall ev'ry earthly prince
Whom these admir'd events convince,
thy name with praise pursue;
that all thy works are true.

- 5 They all thy wondrous ways, O Lord,
And all thy glorious acts record,
6 For God, altho' enthron'd on high,
The proud far off his scornful eye
7 Tho' I with troubles am opprest,
Relieve my soul when most distrest,
8 The Lord, whose mercies ever last,
And, mindful of his favours past,
with cheerful songs shall bless;
thy awful pow'r confess;
does thence the poor respect;
beholds with just neglect.
he shall my foes disarm,
and keep me safe from harm.
shall fix my happy state:
shall his own work complete.

PSALM CXXXIX.

- 1, 2 **T**HOU, Lord, by strictest search
hast known
My rising-up and lying-down;
My secret thoughts are known to thee,
Known long before conceiv'd by me.
3 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways;
4 Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would
vent,
My yet unutter'd words intent.
5 Surrounded by thy pow'r I stand,
On ev'ry side I find thy hand;
6 O skill, for human reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!
7 O could I so perfidious be,
To think of once deserting thee!
Where, Lord, could I thy influence shun,
Or whither from thy presence run?
8 If up to heav'n I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwell'st enthron'd in
light:
Or dive to hell's infernal plains,
'Tis there almighty vengeance reigns.
9 If I the morning's wing could gain
And fly beyond the western main,
10 Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy fugitive.
11 Or, should I try to shun thy sight
Beneath the sable wings of night;
One glance from thee, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkness into day.
12 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from thy all-searching eyes:
Thro' midnight shades thou find'st thy
way,
As in the blazing noon of day.
13 Thou know'st the texture of my heart,
My reins and ev'ry vital part;
Each single thread in nature's loom,
By thee was cover'd in the womb.
14 I'll praise thee, from whose hands I
came,
A work of such a curious frame:
The wonders thou in me hast shown,
My soul with grateful joy must own.
15 Thine eyes my substance did survey
While yet a lifeless mass it lay:
In secret how exactly wrought,
E'er from its dark inclosure brought.
16 Thou didst the shapeless embryo see,
Its parts were register'd by thee;
Thou saw'st the daily growth they took,
Form'd by the model of thy book.
17 Let me acknowledge too, O God,
That since this maze of life I trod,
Thy thoughts of love to me surmount
The pow'r of numbers to recount.
18 Far sooner could I reckon o'er
The sands upon the ocean's shore;
Each morn, revising what I've done,
I find th' account but new begun.
19 The wicked thou shalt slay, O God;
Depart from me, ye men of blood,
20 Whose tongues heav'n's majesty pro-
fane,
And take the almighty's name in vain.
21 Lord, hate not I their impious crew,
Who thee with enmity pursue?
And does not grief my heart oppress,
When reprobates thy laws transgress?
22 Who practise enmity to thee,
Shall utmost hatred have from me:
Such men I utterly detest,
As if they were my foes profest.
23, 24 Search, try, O God, my thoughts
and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

PSALM CXL.

- 1 **P**RESERVE me, Lord, from crafty foes
2 And from the sons of violence,
3 Their sland'ring tongue the serpent's sting
Between their lips the gall of asps
of treacherous intent;
on open mischief bent.
in sharpness does exceed;
and adders venom breed.

- 4 Preserve me, Lord, from wicked hands,
A prey to sons of violence,
5 The proud for me have laid their snare,
With traps and gins, where'er I move,
6 But thus environ'd with distress,
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
7 O Lord, the God whose saving strength
And cover'd my advent'rous head
8 Permit not their unjust designs
Lest they, encourag'd by success,
9 Let first their chiefs the sad effects
The blast of their envenom'd breath
10 Let them, who kindled first the flame,
The pit they digg'd for me be made
11 Tho' slander's breath may raise a storm,
Their rage does but the torrent swell,
12 God will assert the poor man's cause,
The just shall celebrate his praise,

nor leave my soul forlorn,
who have my ruin sworn.
and spread their wily net;
I find my steps beset.
thou art my God, I said;
that calls to thee for aid.
kind succour did convey:
in battle's doubtful day,
to answer their desire;
to bolder crimes aspire.
of their injustice mourn;
upon themselves return.
its sacrifice become;
their own untimely tomb.
it quickly will decay;
that bears themselves away.
and speedy succour give:
and in his presence live.

PSALM CXLI.

- 1 **T**O thee, O Lord, my cries ascend,
And with accustom'd pity hear
2 Instead of off'rings, let my pray'r
My lifted hands supply the place
3 From hasty language curb my tongue,
Still keep the portal of my lips
4 From wicked mens' designs and deeds
Nor let me in the booty share
5 Let upright men reprove my faults,
Like balm that heals a wounded head,
And in return, my fervent pray'r
When they are tempted and reduc'd,
6 When sculking in Engeddi's rock,
If one reproachful word I spoke,
7 Yet us they persecute to death,
As thick as from the hewer's axe
8 But, Lord, to thee I still direct
O leave not destitute my soul,
9 Do thou preserve me from the snares
Let them in their own nets be caught,

O haste to my relief:
the accents of my grief.
like morning incense rise;
of ev'ning sacrifice,
and let a constant guard
with wary silence barr'd.
my heart and hands restrain:
of their unrighteous gain.
and I shall think them kind:
I their reproof shall find.
I shall for them address,
like me, to sore distress.
I to their chiefs appeal,
when I had pow'r to kill.
our scatter'd ruins lie
the sever'd splinters fly.
my supplicating eyes;
whose trust on thee relies.
that wicked hands have laid:
while my escape is made.

PSALM CXLII.

- 1 **T**O God with mournful voice
2 Made him the umpire of my cause,
3 Thou didst my steps direct
For where I thought to walk secure,
4 I look'd, but found no friend
All refuge fail'd, no man vouchsaf'd
5 To God, at last, I pray'd,
My portion in the land of life,
6 Reduc'd to greatest straits,
O! save me from oppressing foes,
7 That I may praise thy name,
Whilst of thy kind regard to me

in deep distress I pray'd;
my wrongs before him laid.
when my griev'd soul despair'd,
they had their traps prepar'd.
to own me in distress;
his pity or redress.
thou, Lord, my refuge art;
till life itself depart.
to thee I make my moan;
for me too powerful grown.
my soul from prison bring;
assembled saints shall sing.

PSALM CXLIII.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear my pray'r, and to my cry
In thy accustom'd faith and truth
- 2 Nor at thy strict tribunal bring
For in thy sight no living man
- 3 The spiteful foe pursues my life,
He drives me into caves, as dark
- 4 My spirit therefore is o'erwhelm'd,
My mournful heart grows desolate,
- 5 I call to mind the days of old,
My former dangers and escapes
- 6 To thee my hands in humble pray'r
My soul for thy refreshment thirsts,
- 7 Hear me with speed; my spirit fails:
Lest I become forlorn, like them
- 8 Thy kindness early let me hear
Teach me the way where I should go;
- 9 Do thou, O Lord, from all my foes
A safe retreat against their rage
- 10 Thou art my God, thy righteous will
Let thy good spirit lead and keep
- 11 O for the sake of thy great name,
For thy truth's sake, to me distress'd
- 12 In pity to my suff'rings, Lord,
Slay them that persecute a soul
- thy wonted audience lend;
a gracious answer send.
thy servant to be try'd:
can e'er be justify'd.
- whose comforts all are fled;
as mansions of the dead.
and sinks within my breast;
with heavy woes oppress.
- and wonders thou hast wrought:
employ my musing thought.
I fervently stretch out;
like land oppress'd with drought.
- thy face no longer hide;
that in the grave reside.
whose trust on thee depends;
my soul to thee ascends.
- preserve and set me free;
my soul implores from thee.
instruct me to obey:
my soul in thy right way.
- revive my drooping heart;
thy promis'd aid impart.
reduce my foes to shame:
devoted to thy name.

PSALM CXLIV.

- 1 **F**OR ever blest be God the Lord,
At once both strength and skill afford
- 2 His goodness is my fort and tow'r,
In him I trust, whose matchless pow'r
- 3 Lord, what's in man, that thou shouldst
love
What in his offspring could thee move
- 4 The life of man does quickly fade;
His days are like a flying shade,
- 5 In solemn state, O God, descend,
The smoking hills asunder rend,
- 6 Discharge thy dreadful lightnings round,
Them with thy pointed arrows wound,
- 7, 8 Do thou, O Lord, from heav'n engage
And snatch me from the stormy rage
Fight thou against my foreign foes,
Who, tho' in solemn leagues they close,
- 9 So I to thee, O king of kings,
And instruments of various strings
- 10 " God does to kings his aid afford,
" 'Tis he, that from the murd'ring sword
- 11 Fight thou against my foreign foes,
Who, tho' in solemn leagues they close,
- 12 Then our young sons like trees shall grow
Our daughters shall like pillars show,
- 13 Our garners, fill'd with various store
Our sheep, increasing more and more,
- 14 Strong shall our lab'ring oxen grow,
Whilst we no war nor slavery know,
- who does his needful aid impart,
to wield my arms with warlike art.
my strong deliv'rance and my shield;
makes to my sway fierce nations yield.
- such tender care of him to take?
such great account of him to make.
his thoughts but empty are and vain;
of whose short stay no signs remain.
- whilst heav'n its lofty head inclines;
of thy approach the awful signs.
and make my scatter'd foes retreat:
and their destruction soon complete.
- thy boundless pow'r my foes to quell,
of threat'ning waves, that proudly swell.
who utter speeches false and vain;
their sworn engagements ne'er maintain.
- in joyful hymns my voice shall raise:
shall help me thus to sing thy praise.
" to them his sure salvation sends;
" his servant David still defends."
- who utter speeches false and vain;
their sworn engagements ne'er maintain.
well planted in some fruitful place;
design'd some royal court to grace.
- shall us and ours with plenty feed,
shall thousands and ten thousands breed.
nor in their constant labour faint:
and in our streets hear no complaint.

- 15 Thrice happy is that people's case, whose various blessings thus abound ;
 Who God's true worship still embrace, and are with his protection crown'd.

PSALM CXLV.

- 1, 2 **T**HEE I'll extol, my God and king,
 This tribute daily I will bring,
 3 Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,
 Thy majesty, with boundless height,
 4 Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame
 From age to age thy glorious name
 5, 6 Whilst I thy glory and renown
 The world with me thy might shall own,
 7 The praise, that to thy love belongs,
 Thy truth of all their grateful songs
 8 The Lord is good, fresh acts of grace
 His anger moves with slowest pace,
 9, 10 Thy love thro' earth extends its fame,
 These shew thy praise, whilst thy great name
 11 They, with the glorious prospect fir'd,
 And thy great pow'r, by all admir'd,
 12 God's glorious works of ancient date
 And thus his kingdom's royal state
 13 His stedfast throne, from changes free,
 His boundless sway no end shall see,
- thy endless praise proclaim :
 and ever bless thy name.
 and highly to be prais'd ;
 above our knowledge rais'd.
 to future times extends ;
 successively descends.
 and wondrous works express ;
 and thy great pow'r confess.
 they shall with joy proclaim ;
 shall be the constant theme.
 his pity still supplies ;
 his willing mercy flies.
 to all thy works exprest :
 is by thy servants blest.
 shall of thy kingdom speak :
 their lofty subject make.
 shall thus to all be known ;
 with public splendor shown.
 shall stand for ever fast ;
 but time itself out-last.

PART II.

- 14, 15 The Lord does them support that fall,
 For his kind aid all creatures call,
 16 Whate'er their various wants require,
 And so fulfils the just desire
 17, 18 How holy is the Lord, how just !
 How nigh to him, who with firm trust
 19 He grants the full desires of those,
 And all their troubles soon compose,
 20 The Lord preserves all those with care,
 But sinners, who his vengeance dare,
 21 My time to come, in praises spent,
 And all mankind, with one consent,
- and makes the prostrate rise ;
 who timely food supplies.
 with open hand he gives :
 of ev'ry thing that lives.
 how righteous all his ways !
 for his assistance prays !
 who him with fear adore ;
 when they his aid implore.
 whom grateful love employs :
 with furious rage destroys.
 shall still advance his fame !
 for ever bless his name.

PSALM CXLVI.

- 1, 2 **O** PRAISE the Lord, and thou, my soul,
 His wondrous love, while life shall last,
 3 On kings, the greatest sons of men,
 They cannot save in dang'rous times,
 4 Depriv'd of breath, to dust they turn,
 And all their thoughts and vain designs
 5 Then happy he, who Jacob's God
 Who still, with well-plac'd hope, the Lord
 6 The Lord, who made both heav'n and earth,
 Will never quit his stedfast truth,
 7 The poor oppress'd, from all their wrongs
 He gives the hungry needful food,
 8 By him the blind receive their sight,
 With kind regard and tender love
 9 The stranger he preserves from harm,
 Defends the widow, and the wiles
- for ever bless his name ;
 my constant praise shall claim.
 let none for aid rely ;
 nor timely help apply.
 and there neglected lie ;
 together with them die.
 for his protector takes ;
 his constant refuge makes.
 and all that they contain,
 nor make his promise vain.
 are eas'd by his decree :
 and sets the pris'ners free.
 the weak and fall'n he rears ;
 he for the righteous cares.
 the orphan kindly treats,
 of wicked men defeats.

- 10 The God, that does in Sion dwell,
From age to age his reign endures ;
is our eternal king :
let all his praises sing.

PSALM CXLVII.

- 1 **O** PRAISE the Lord with hymns of joy,
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
2 His holy city God will build,
Bring back his people, tho' dispers'd
3, 4 He kindly heals the broken hearts,
He tells the number of the stars,
5, 6 Great is the Lord, and great his pow'r,
The meek he raises, and throws down
7 To God, the Lord, a hymn of praise
To songs of triumph tune the harp,
8 He covers heav'n with clouds, and thence
Thro' him, on mountain tops, the grass
9 He, savage beasts, that loosely range,
He feeds the ravens tender brood,
10 He values not the warlike steed,
The nimble foot, that swiftly runs,
11 But he, to him that fears his name,
To him that on his boundless grace
12, 13 Let Sion and Jerusalem
Who fenc'd their gates with massy bars,
14, 15 Thro' all their borders he gives peace,
He speaks the word, and what he wills
16 Large flakes of snow, like fleecy wool,
And hoary frost, like ashes spread,
17 When, join'd to these, he does his hail
Who can against his piercing cold
18 He sends his word which melts the ice ;
And soon the streams, congeal'd before,
19 By him his statutes and decrees
And still to Israel's chosen seed
20 No other nation this can boast,
To heathen lands his oracles,
and celebrate his fame ;
to praise his holy name.
tho' level'd with the ground ;
thro' all the nations round.
and all their wounds doth close ;
their several names he knows.
his wisdom has no bound :
the wicked to the ground.
with grateful voices sing :
and strike each warbling string.
refreshing rain bestows :
with wondrous plenty grows.
with timely food supplies :
and stops their hungry cries.
but doth his strength disdain :
no prize from him can gain.
his tender love extends ;
with stedfast hope depends.
to God their praise address ;
and does their children bless.
with finest wheat they're fed ;
is done as soon as said.
descend at his command ;
is scatter'd o'er the land.
in little morsels break :
secure defences make?
he makes his wind to blow ;
in plenteous currents flow.
to Jacob's sons were shown ;
his righteous laws are known.
nor did he e'er afford
and knowledge of his word.

Hallelujah.

PSALM CXLVIII.

- 1, 2 **Y**E boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame :
Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing his praise.
3, 4 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day ;
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
To him your homage pay ;
His praise declare,
Ye heav'n's above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.
5, 6 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came ;
And all shall last
From changes free :
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.
7, 8 Let earth her tribute pay ;
Praise him ye dreadful whales,
And fish, that thro' the sea
Glide swift, with glitt'ring scales ;
Fire, hail, and snow,
And misty air,
And winds, that where
He bids them blow.

9, 10 By hills and mountains (all
In grateful concert join'd)
By cedars stately tall,
And trees for fruit design'd :
By ev'ry beast,
And creeping thing,
And fowl of wing,
His name be blest.

11, 12 Let all of royal birth,
With those of humble frame,
And judges of the earth,
His matchless praise proclaim :
In this design
Let youths with maids,
And hoary heads
With children join.

13 United zeal be shown,
His wondrous fame to raise,
Whose glorious name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His power obey :
His glorious sway
The sky transcends.

14 His chosen saints to grace,
He sets them up on high,
And favours Israel's race,
Who still to him are nigh.
O therefore raise
Your grateful voice,
And still rejoice
The Lord to praise.

PSALM CXLIX.

1, 2 **O** PRAISE ye the Lord,
Prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great
Assembly to sing.
In our great Creator
Let Israel rejoice ;
And children of Sion
Be glad in their king.

3, 4 Let them his great name
Extol in the dance ;
With timbrel and harp
His praises express :
Who always takes pleasure
His saints to advance,
And with his salvation
The humble to bless.

5, 6 With glory adorn'd
His people shall sing
To God, who their beds
With safety does shield ;

Their mouths fill'd with praises
Of him their great king ;
Whilst a two-edged sword
Their right-hand shall wield.

7, 8 Just vengeance to take
For injuries past ;
To punish those lands
For ruin design'd ;
With chains as their captives
To tie their kings fast,
With fetters of iron
Their nobles to bind.

9 Thus shall they make good,
When them they destroy,
The dreadful decree
Which God does proclaim :
Such honour and triumph
His saints shall enjoy ;
O therefore for ever
Exalt his great name.

PSALM CL.

1 **O** PRAISE the Lord in that blest place, from whence his goodness largely flows ;
Praise him in heav'n, where he his face, unveil'd, in perfect glory shows.
2 Praise him for all the mighty acts which he in our behalf hath done ;
His kindness this return exacts, with which our praise should equal run.
3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice make rocks and hills his praise rebound :
Praise him with harp's melodious noise, and gentle psalt'ry's silver sound.
4 Let virgin-troops soft timbrels bring, and some with graceful motion dance ;
Let instruments of various strings, with organs join'd, his praise advance.
5 Let them, who joyful hymns compose, to cymbals set their songs of praise ;
Cymbals of common use, and those that loudly sound on solemn days.
6 Let all, that vital breath enjoy, the breath he does to them afford
In just returns of praise employ : let every creature praise the Lord.

THE END OF THE PSALMS.

GLORIA PATRI.

COMMON MEASURE.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

AS PSALM TWENTY-FIVE.

To God the Father, Son, and Spirit, glory be ;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so to all eternity.

AS THE HUNDREDTH PSALM.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old, is now, and shall be evermore.

AS THE OLD HUNDRED AND TWELFTH, AND THE LAST PART OF THE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God, whom heav'n's triumphant host
And suff'ring saints on earth adore, be glory, as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last, when time itself shall be no more.

AS PSALM ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHT.

To God the Father, Son, and Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal three in one, all worship be address ;
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore.

AS PSALM ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINE.

By angels in heav'n of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth, all praise be address,
To God in three persons, one God ever blest ;
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

FINIS.

HYMNS.

VENI CREATOR.

(*Second Metre.*)

COME, Holy Ghost; Creator, come;
Till ev'ry heart, which thou hast made,
Thou art the comforter, the gift
The everlasting spring of joy,
Thy gifts are manifold, thou writ'st
The promise of the Father, thou
Enlighten our dark souls, till they
Assist our minds, by nature frail,
Drive far from us the mortal foe,
That, by thy guidance blest, we may
Teach us the Father to confess,
And, with them both, thee, Holy Ghost,
With thee, O Father, therefore, may
And sacred comforter, one God,
As in all ages heretofore
As now it is, and shall be so,

inspire the souls of thine,
is fill'd with grace divine.
of God, and fire of love;
and unction from above.
God's laws in each true heart:
dost heav'nly speech impart.
thy sacred love embrace;
with thy celestial grace.
and give us peace within;
escape the snares of sin.
and Son from death reviv'd;
who art from both deriv'd.
the Son from death restor'd,
devoutly be ador'd;
has constantly been done,
when time his course has run.

FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY.

(*Morning Service.*)

HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
For angels no such love have known,
Good will to sinful men is shown,
For lo! th'incarnate Saviour comes
Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
Glory to God in highest strains,
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
When shall we reach those blissful realms
And learn of the celestial choir

and join th' angelic throng,
t' awake a cheerful song.
and peace on earth is given;
with messages from heav'n.
his rising beams adorn;
"to us a child is born."
in highest worlds, be paid;
and by our lives display'd.
where Christ exalted reigns!
their own immortal strains!

(*Evening Service.*)

HARK, the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born king;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd:
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th' angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark, the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born king.
Christ by highest heav'n ador'd,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb:

Veil'd in flesh the godhead he,
Hail th'incarnate Deity:
Pleas'd as man with man appear,
Jesus our Immanuel here.
Hark, the herald, &c.
Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings:
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark, the herald, &c.

H Y M N S.

FOR EASTER DAY.

(*First Hymn.*)

<p>SINCE Christ, our passover, is slain Let all with thankful hearts agree Not with the leaven, as of old, But with unfeign'd sincerity, Christ, being rais'd by pow'r divine, Shall die no more, death shall on him For that he dy'd, 'twas for our sins But that he lives, he lives to God Lo! count yourselves as dead to sin, And made, henceforth alive to God, To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Be glory, as it was, is now,</p>	<p>a sacrifice for all; to keep the festival: of sin and malice fed: and truth's unleaven'd bread. and rescu'd from the grave, no more dominion have. he once vouchsaf'd to die; for all eternity. but graciously restor'd, through Jesus Christ our Lord. the God whom we adore, and shall be evermore.</p>
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FOR EASTER DAY.

(*Second Hymn.*)

<p>CHRISt from the dead is rais'd, and made The first fruits of the tomb; For as by man came death, by man Did resurrection come. For as in Adam all mankind Did guilt and death derive, So by the righteousness of Christ Shall all be made alive.</p>	<p>If then ye risen are with Christ, Seek only how to get The things that are above, where Christ At God's right-hand doth set. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom heav'n's triumphant host, And suff'ring saints on earth adore, Be glory as in ages past, As now it is, and so shall last, When time itself must be no more.</p>
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FOR THE SACRAMENT.

<p>MY God, and is thy table spread, And doth thy cup with love o'erflow? Thither be all thy children led, And let them all thy sweetness know. Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes, Rich banquet of his flesh and blood! Thrice happy he, who here partakes That sacred stream, that heav'nly food. Why are its dainties all in vain Before unwilling hearts display'd? Was not for you the victim slain? Are you forbid the children's bread?</p>	<p>O, let thy table honour'd be, And furnish'd well with joyful guests; And may each soul salvation see, That here its sacred pledges tastes. Let crowds approach with hearts prepar'd, With hearts inflam'd let all attend, Nor, when we leave our father's board, The pleasure or the profit end. Receive thy dying churches, Lord, And bid our drooping graces live; And more, that energy afford, A Saviour's blood alone can give.</p>
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FOR THE MORNING.

<p>AWAKE my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth, and early rise To pay thy morning sacrifice. Redeem thy mispent moments past, And live this day as if the last; Thy talents to improve take care; For the great day thyself prepare. Let all thy converse be sincere, Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;</p>	<p>For God's all-seeing eye surveys Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways. Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels bear thy part; Who all night long unwearied sing High glory to th' eternal king. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him above angelic host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.</p>
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ALPHABETICAL TABLE.

Shewing how to find each Psalm by its Beginning.

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DIRECTIONS ABOUT THE TUNES AND MEASURES.

ALL Psalms of this Version in the common measure of Eights and Sixes, that is, where the first and third lines of the single stanza consist of eight syllables each, the second and fourth lines of six syllables each, may be sung to any of the most usual tunes, namely, York Tune, Windsor Tune, St. David's, Litchfield, Canterbury, Martyr's, St. Mary's, alias Hackney, St. Anne's Tune, &c.

As the Old 25th Psalm, may be sung the New 25, 31, 51, 67, 130, 142.

As the Old 113, the 37, 46, 50, 63, 76, 91, 110, 113, 120.

As the Old 148, the 136, 148.

As the Old 104, the 149.

The Psalms in this Version of four lines in a single stanza, and eight syllables in each line (if Psalms of praise or cheerfulness) may properly be sung as the Old 100 Psalm, or to the tune of the Old 125 Psalm, second metre.

The Penitential or Mournful Psalms, in the same measure, may be sung as the Old 51st Psalm.

