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REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

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Cantate Domino Canticum Novum Psal: 95

Gloria Deo
THE WHOLE BOOK OF

PSALMS:

WITH

The usual Hymns and Spiritual Songs; together with all the ancient and proper Tunes sung in Churches, with some of later Use.

Compos'd in THREE PARTS, CANTUS, MEDIUS, & BASSUS:

In a more Plain and Useful Method than hath been formerly published.

By John Playford.

PSALM XLVII. Ver. 7.
God is King of all the Earth, sing ye Praises with understanding.

EPHES. V. Ver. 19.
Speaking to yourselves in Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs, singing and making melody in your hearts unto the Lord.

LONDON,
Printed by W. Godbid for the Company of Stationers, and are Sold by John Playford near the Temple-Church. 1677.
Psalms
THE PREFACE:

SETTING FORTH

The Antiquity of Singing Psalms and Hymns, with an Account of this Book, and the Use thereof.

The praising God by Hymns and Psalms, as it seems a part of Natural Religion, own'd and us'd by all mankind, so we find the practice of it very early in the Church of God. There can be no just cause to doubt, but that it was at least contemporary with Instrumental Musick, a thing as ancient as the Times of Adam; invented by Jubal, who was the father of all such as handle the Harp and the Organ. But we need not build upon conjectures, where we have clear evidence. After the famous Deliverance, which God gave the Israelites at the Red Sea, they celebrated the Mercy with a Song of Triumph, and Josephus says they spent the whole night in Hymns and mirth; Then sang Moses and the Children of Israel this Song unto the Lord, Exod. 15. which is there upon record, compos'd (as Josephus adds) in Hexameter Verse; and that it was conjoined with Instrumental Musick is plain, ver. 20. And Miriam the Prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a Timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her with Timbrels and with Dances, and Miriam answered them, Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; &c. Such was the Song which Moses a little before his death wrote, and spake in the ears of the Congregation, and taught is the Children of Israel, and commanded them to copy it out for their own use, Deut. 31. ver. 19, 22, 30. the Song itself being extant at large in the following Chapter. Such also was the Triumphant Song for the Victory over Jabin and Sifera: Then sang Deborah and Barak the son of Abinoam in that day saying, Praise ye the Lord for the avenging of Israel, &c. Judg. 5. Thus it was in extraordinary cases, and for anything we know, upon all ordinary occasions. Though the first that established singing Psalms and Hymns, as a fix'd and constant part of God's publick worship in the solemn Assemblies of the Jewish Church (as we read in the Old Testament) was King David, whose zeal for God's glory (before the House of God was built) set himself to compose divers Psalms for that service, as we read 1 Chron. 16. 6, 7. and chap. 25. 6, 7. and to chuse out men skilful in Song to perform the same to the praise of Almighty God. When his Son Solomon had finished the Temple, at the Dedication thereof you may read 2 Chron. 5. 12;
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13, 14. howthe praises of the Lord were founded forth with Voices and Instruments, and also how acceptable it was to the Lord. This being established, the Priests and Levites continued this solemn Worship during the time of the First and Second Temple, even till the Destruction thereof, foretold by our blessed Saviour, who saw the Glory thereof, and frequented that place, as he acknowledged, Luke 22. 53. I was daily with you in the Temple. And as a Learned Divine observes, it is not credible, that our blessed Saviour, who so often quoted David's Psalms for the Confirmation of his Doctrines, would neglect that part of worship then in force, and who did himself say, that it became him to fulfill all righteousnefs; which he further testified, when together with his Disciples he sung a Psalm or Hymn at the end of the Celebration of his last Supper. After his Ascension, his Disciples gave testimony of their Approbation, Acts 2. 46. They were daily with one accord in the Temple praising God, &c. And the Verse following mentions, That Peter and John went up into the Temple at the hour of prayer, (that was the set time for the Celebration of Publick Worship.) Also Acts 16. 25. we read that Paul and Silas being in prison at midnight sung Psalms, and in so audible and cheerful voices that the rest of the prisoners heard them. And St. Paul in his Epifle to the Ephesians, chap. 5. verf. 19. and Col. 3. 16. exhorts to the publick singing of Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, which words, as one learnedly observes, are in the Original the very Titles of David's Psalms: Now what reason had the Apostle to direct us in our singing to the very Titles of David's Psalms, if it were not his meaning we should sing them? The same Author observes, that holy David in the 95th Psalm hath prophetically set down the Publick Worship of the Christian Sabbath, as it consists of Thanksgiving, Prayer, and Preaching: Thanksgiving, verf. 1. O come let us sing unto the Lord, &c. Prayer, verf. 6. O come let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord, &c. Attention on the Word preached, verf. 8. To day if ye will hear his voice, &c. The Use of singing Psalms and Hymns was continued with great reverence and devotion among the Primitive Chriftians: Those who consult the Writings of the Primitive Fathers shal scarce meet with one that makes not mention thereof. An account hereof I find learnedly discoursed by Dr. Cave, in his Primitive Chriftianity, Part I. pag. 276, 277. where speaking of the reading the appointed Lessons, he hath these words: About this part of the Service it was that they sung Hymns and Psalms, a considerable part of the Divine Worship, (as it had ever been accounted both among the Jews and Gentiles) and more immediately serviceable for celebrating the Honour of God, and lifting up the Minds of Men to Divine and Heavenly Raptures. Also pag. 351. setting down the Custom of the Administration of the Blessed Sacrament of the Lord's Supper in those times, he writes, During the time of Administration, which in populous Congregations was no little time, they sung Hymns and Psalms. This he confirms by testimonies out of the Writings of the Fathers, there mentioned. Thus far my Author: From whom also I have received this further account, that this was the Practice not only of the Eastern but the Western Church. That such was the Custom of singing Hymns and Psalms at their Reli-
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Religious Assemblies, St. Hilary Bishop of Poitiers plainly testifies, in his Notes on the 65th Psalm. Thus it was in Italy in the Church of Milan, where St. Augustine, in his Confess. lib. 9, cap. 6, tells us, how exceedingly he was affected, and his soul even transported and ravished from him by the excellent singing and harmony of that Church. And in his 119 Epift. to Januarius he commends this joint singing of Psalms, as an admirable help to Devotion, and a fit Instrument to move the soul to pious and heavenly affections. All which is so plain, that Bellarmin is not only forc'd to confess it, but to plead for it; though it be otherwise in the Church of Rome, where the people are debarr'd this piece of Divine Worship by a double incapacity; first, that it is restrained only to persons selected for that purpose; secondly, that what is sung is performed in a language which the common people do not understand. But to proceed: Pliny, in his Epiffle to Trajan, writes, That the Christians used to assemble together in the morning before day-light, and sung Hymns and Psalms unto Chrift, as unto God. Eufebius reports, that the Emperours Contantine and Theodosius ever before the battle began caused all their Soultiers publickly to sing Psalms, and make Supplications to the Lord. Bishop Nicollon, in his Apology for Church-Discipline, pag. 145. faith, St. Chryfolyom in his Sermons exhorted Parents to teach their Children to sing Psalms; and that St. Hieroms writes, that in his time you might hear Plowmen sing Psalms at the Plow-tail, and Artificers in their Shops. It was not then like the Age we now live in, for it is a very rare thing to hear a Psalm sung in these days either by old or young, notwithstanding the command of holy David, Psalm 148. Young men and maidens, old men and children praise the Lord.

But to come nearer our times: In our late Forefathers days (immediately upon the Restauration of our Church to its primitive purity and Discipline) it was, that some holy and godly men brought the present use and manner of singing Psalms into the Publick Service of our Church, following herein the Examples of the Reformed Churches in France and Germany: But time and long use hath much abated the wonted reverence and estimation it had for about an hundred years after this eftablishment: The Reasons whereof, as I conjecture, are chiefly these; 1. The faults that some find with the Translation: 2. The dislike that others have for the Tunes: And 3. The ill custom of Reading every Line by it self before they sing it.

1. 'Tis true, the Translation is ancient, it being the Original: and many old words are at this time not well understood, which were of common use then; yet such words may soon be remedied, by putting others in their places of the like signification, not altering the sense and meaning of the Text, which in this Edition you will find done in some few places, where most need required. This is not my sense alone, but the opinion also of several learned Divines, who I have heard say, That would some judicious person correct all those obscure places, and render them more plain, they should still approve thereof, as well for its Antiquity, as for its plain and pious Expressions, suitable to that Humility and Devotion wherewith 'tis to be used. The Authors of this Translation were certainly both learned and godly men, though I believe their Piety exceeded their Poetry; yet
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It would be much to the Advancement of this Divine Service of singing Psalms, if the Clergy would generally more addit themselves to the Study of Music, and give themselves some little trouble in assisting their several Congregations with their Skill. And also if they would make choice of such persons for their Clerks, as have either some skill in Song, or at least a Tunable Voice and good Ear to learn. And here I cannot but commend the Parish Clerks in London, who for the Improvement of Music have set up an Organ in their Common-Hall, where they meet once a fortnight, and have an Organist to attend them, to practice the singing of Psalms; which Custom (if not neglected) will much augment their Skill, to their Reputation and the better performing the Service of the Church.

To conclude, I have made it my endeavour so to perfect and finish this work, that nothing should be wanting to render it useful to the end it is designed, the Glory of God, and the Publick Service of the Church. My former Book of Psalms of this nature, which I published about seven years since, of Four Parts, was received with good acceptance among many true Lovers of Divine Music, and so I doubt not but it will still, when it shall come to the hands of such as have not yet seen it; the only exception that ever I heard against it, was, that the largeness of the Volume, and the not having all the Psalms in their order, made it not so useful to carry to Church. Since I was much importuned by some Persons in the West Country to set out a new Edition of Mr. Ravenstroft's Psalms; but I did not approve thereof, for many Reasons I gave them under my hand; some of which were these: First, The Four Parts being compos'd by divers men, who setting their Cliffs in several places, render it confused and difficult to Practitioners. Secondly, The Four Parts were so compos'd with mixture of Trebles, that they could not all be sung by men without admitting Boys. Thirdly, intruding among our English Tunes, many Outlandish, Welsh and Scotch Tunes, of neither good form nor ayre. Lastly, The Tunes were not there put down as they are sung at this present, likewise several Tunes now in use are not to be found therein. To remedy all this, I thought it less pain to set forth a new one, than to take away these inconveniences in the old. Notwithstanding these Reasons, far be it from me to seek to raise any praise to myself by disparaging so judicious and able a Master in Music as Mr. Ravenstroft: No man ever attained to a Ne plus ultra; every Age sure enough improveth in Knowledge, having the help still of those foregoing, as 'tis seen in all Arts and Sciences. Wherefore upon deliberate consideration, and likewise the judgment of some of the best skill'd in this Art, I concluded to compose all the Musical Tunes into Three Parts, viz. Cantus, Medius, and Basso. All knowing persons in this Science will confess, that All Parts of Music are contained in Three, Tria sunt Omnia; and in a work of this Nature it will be found to be more useful than Four, and easier performed. The Church Tune is placed in the Treble Part, which is the Cantus, with the Basso under it, as most proper to join Voice and Instrument together, according to holy David's prescription Psalm 144. 9. And since many of our Churches are lately furnished with Organs, it will also be useful for the Organist: Likewise to all such Students in the Universities as shall practice Song, to sing to a Lute or Viol. The Medius Part is composed as is proper, not to rise above
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above the Church Tune, to cloud or obscure the Ayre thereof, except in such places as it could not be well avoided. The Bals is composed in such a compass of Notes, as will suit an indifferent Voice both below and above. All Three Parts may as properly be sung by Men as by Boys or Women. To that end, the two Upper Parts are constant in G for the Cliff, and the Bals in the Psalm, its proper Cliff: All Three Parts moving together in Solemn way of Counter-point: Also every Tune put in such Keys as is most suitable to the Ayre thereof. Lastly, you will find every Psalm fitted to Tunes suitable and proper to the Matter: Psalms of Prayer and Confession, to solemn grave Flat Tunes; Psalms of Thanksgiving and Praise, to lively cheerful Sharp Tunes. Likewise all such Hymns and Psalms, whose Tunes are long, and may seem difficult to some, have directions over them to be sung to other short Common Tunes. Also at the End you have a Table of the Psalms and Hymns, with the Names of all the several Tunes, and the Number of Lines every Tune contains.

I have no more to add: But as the Glory of God, and the Service of his Church, was my sole end and aim, so I shall account my labour and pains therein sufficiently recompensed, if it prove useful to such as so endeavour to sing the Praisef of their Creator here on Earth in Psalms and Hymns, that hereafter they may eternally sing Hallelujahs among the blessed Choue of Saints and Angels. Which is the hearty Prayer of

Your Faithfull Servant,

JOHN PLAYFORD.

A short and pious account of the Virtue and Efficacy of the Psalms.

The Kingly Prophet David, Psalm 47.6. saith, O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King: Sing praises with understanding. Again, Psalm 95.2. Let us them our selves glad in him with Psalms. And good reason have we to sing cheerfully unto God, for the Angels join their presence and congratulation with the Singers devotion, as the same Psalmist singeth, Psalm 138. In confped Angelorum psallam tibi; Even before the Gods will I sing praise unto thee. Wherefore we ought diligently to take heed, that by our idleness, negligence, and want of practice, we cause not the Angels to depart from us. And indeed there is no mortal man, which can express in words, or conceive in thought, the virtues of the Psalms, and the praises of the Lord, if with a pure and serious attention of the heart, they shall be performed as they ought to be.
Of the Virtue and Efficacy of the Psalmes.

In the Psalms are described the rewards of good, the punishments of evil men, the rudiments of beginners, the progress of proficients, and consummation of perfect men.

The Singing of Psalms comforteth the sorrowful, pacifieth the angry, strengtheneth the weak, humbleth the proud, gladdeth the humble, stirreth up the flow, reconcileth enemies, lifteth up the heart to heavenly things, and uniteth the Creature to his Creator; for whatsoever is in the Psalms conduceth to the edification, benefit, and consolation of Mankind.

Would'st thou make a confession, and repent thee of thy sins? Then sing with remorse and humility the seven Penitential Psalms of David, and thou shalt feel the sweet mercies of God, and thy mind refreshed with spiritual joy.

Would'st thou pray? Then pour forth thy soul in the Psalms 25. 54. 67. 70. 72. 86. 143. For the soul of man cannot either feelingly express its misery, tribulation, and anguish of temptation, or more powerfully call upon the mercy of God, than in these Psalms.

Would'st thou praise the Majesty of God, or give him thanks for all his benefits? Then the 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 111. 113. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. Psalms.

If thou art so far afflicted with outward and inward temptations, that thou seemest to be forlorn, then sing heartily the 22. 64. 69. Psalms.

If this present life be tedious unto thee, and that with an ardent desire thou waitest to see God, then sing the 42. 63. 84. Psalms.

If thou find thyself quite dejected, and as it were forlorn in trouble, then with compassion of heart sing the 13. 31. 44. 54. 56. Psalms: And if thou hast found ease and rest unto thy soul, sing to the praise of God the 30. 34. 103. 104. Psalms. And always, whether in the time of adversity or prosperity, sing out the Song of the three Children, wherein every Creature is invited to praise God.

But dost thou desire to exercise thyself in the divine praises and precepts of the Lord? Content thyself then and sing the 119 Psalm, wherein although even to the end of thy life thou shalt have sought and searched even all that thou canst, yet thou shalt never perfectly understand the virtues and excellencies, or reach unto the heights and depths that are comprehended in it; for hardly is there a Verse in that whole Psalm, wherein is not mention made of God's Law, Commandments, Testimonies, and Precepts.

In a word, he that would give these heavenly Hymns their due, had need to compose a Psalm in praise of the Psalms, that so the devout and joyful soul might with looking up unto God, reflect upon its own work, and transport it self unto the Choir of Angels and Saints, whose perpetual task is to sing their concurring Parts without pause, redoubling and descanning, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts. And if Vocal Musick be not enough, let the Instrumental be added, Rev. 15. 2. They have in their hands the Harps of God, and sing the song of Moses, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works Lord God Almighty. Amen.
Cantus & Bassus. Hymn at Consecr. of Priests. Or to 100 Ps. Tune.

Come Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, & lighten with celestial fire!

Thou the Anointing Spirit art, who dost thy sev'n-fold gifts impart.


Come Holy Ghost, our Souls inspire, and lighten with celestial fire!

Thou the Anointing Spirit art, who dost thy sev'n-fold gifts impart.


Come Holy Ghost, our Souls inspire, and lighten with celestial fire!

Thou the Anointing Spirit art, who dost thy sev'n-fold gifts impart.

Thy blessed Unction from above
Is Comfort, Life, and Fire of Love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy Grace.
Keep far our foes, keep peace at home;
Wher thou art guid no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both to be but One;
That through the Ages all along,
This still may be our endless Song:

Praise to Thy Eternal Merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.
O come Holy Ghost, Eternal God, proceeding from above,

Both from the Father and the Son, the God of Peace and Love:

Visit our Minds, into our Hearts thy Heav'nly Grace inspire,

That truth and godliness we may pursue with full desire.


O come Holy Ghost, Eternal God, proceeding from above,

Both from the Father and the Son, the God of Peace and Love:

Visit our Minds, into our Hearts thy Heav'nly Grace inspire,

That truth and godliness we may pursue with full desire.
Veni Creator.

Come Holy Ghost, Eternal God, proceeding from above,

Both from the Father and the Son, the God of Peace and Love:

Visit our Minds, into our Hearts thy Heav'nly Grace inspire,

That truth and godliness we may pursue with full desire.

Thou art the very Comforter in grief and all distress:
   The heavenly gift of God most high, no tongue can it express.
   The fountain and the living spring of joy celestial:
   The fire so bright, the love so sweet, the Unction spiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold, by them Christ's church doth stand:
   In faithful hearts thou writ'st thy law the finger of God's hand.
   According to thy promise, Lord; thou giv'st speech with grace,
   That through thy help God's praises resound in every place. (may

Put back our enemies far from us, and help us to obtain (man
   Peace in our hearts with God and (the best, the truest gain;)
   And grant that thou being, O Lord, our leader and our guide,
   We may escape the snares of sin, and never from thee slide.

Such measures of thy powerful grace grant, Lord, to us we pray:
   That thou may'st be our Comforter at the last dreadful day.
   Of strife, and of dissention,
   Dissolve, O Lord, the bands,
   And knit the knots of peace and love,
   Throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us the grac that we may know the Father of all might,
   That we of his beloved Son may gain the blissful sight:
   And that we may with perfect faith ever acknowledge thee,
   The Spirit of Father and of Son, one God in Persons three.

B 2
To God the Father, laud and praise, and to his blessed Son, And to the Holy Spirit of Grace, co-equal, three in one. And pray we that our only Lord, would please his Spirit to send On all that shall profess his Name, from hence to the worlds end.


We praise thee, God, we knowledge thee, the only Lord to be:

And as Eternal Father, all the Earth doth worship thee.

To thee all Angels cry, the Heav'ns, and all the Pow'rs therein:

To thee Cherub and Seraphin, to cry they do not lin.


We praise thee, God, we knowledge thee, the only Lord to be:

And as Eternal Father, all the Earth doth worship thee.

To thee all Angels cry, the Heav'ns, and all the pow'rs therein:

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To thee all Angels cry, the Heav’ns, and all the pow’rs therein:

To thee Cherub and Seraphin, to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Of Sabbath, Lord, the God:
Through heav’n and earth thy praise
and glory all abroad. (is spread,
The Apostles glorious company,
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise they continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs found thy praise:
The holy church throughout the world
do the knowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty,
we do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The Holy Ghost, the comforter
of Glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinful mans decay, in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos’d in Virgins womb,
then diddest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might:
Thou Heavens kingdom didst set open,
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our
our cause to understand. (Judge

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternal glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
bless thy inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end.
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all,
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
O Lord I have repented all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

Cantus & Bassus.

He only Lord of Israel be praised evermore:

For through his visitation, and mercy kept in store,

His people now he hath redeem'd, that long have been in thrall,

And spread abroad his saving health upon his servants all.

Benedictus.

Medius.


The only Lord of Israel be praised evermore:

For through his visitation, and mercy kept in store,

His people now he hath redeem'd, that long have been in thrall,

And spread abroad his saving health upon his servants all.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still
to all Eternity.
The on-ly Lord of Is-ra-el, be praised evermore:
For through his vi-si-ta-tion, and mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd, that long have been in thrall,
And spread abroad his saving health upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servants all, according to his mind,
And also his anointed King, as we in Scripture find.
As by his Holy Prophets all, oft-times he did declare,
The which were since the world be-
his ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered from those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised our fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his cov'nant made, according to his will.
And also to perform the oath, which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear, for us that were forlorn.
That he would give himself for us, And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes, to serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear, and eke in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives in stedfast holiness.
And thou (O Child) which now art and of the Lord elect, (born,
Shalt be the Prophet of the highest, his ways for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face for to prepare his ways:
And also for to teach his will, and pleasure, all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that Salvation is near: (their
And that remission of their sins, is through his mercy meer.

Whereby the day spring from on is come us for to visit: (high
And those for to illuminate, which do in darkness fit.
To lighten those that shadowed be with death, and eke opprest:
And also for to guide our feet, the way to peace and rest.
My Soul doth magnifie the Lord, my Sp’rit eke evermore,

Rejoyceth in the Lord my God, which is my Sa–vi–our.

And why because he did regard, and gave respect unto,

So base estate of his Handmaid, and let the Mighty go.

My Soul doth magnifie the Lord, my Sp’rit eke evermore:

Rejoyceth in the Lord my God, which is my Sa–vi–our.

And why because he did regard, and gave respect unto,

So base estate of his Handmaid, and let the Mighty go.
Magnificat.

My Soul doth magnifie the Lord, my Sp'rit eke evermore,
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God, which is my Sa-vi-our.
And why because he did regard, and gave respect unto,
So base estate of his Handmaid, and let the Mighty go.

For now behold all Nations, and Generations all, From this time forth for evermore, shall me right blessed call: Because he hath me magnifi'd, which is the Lord of might; Whose Name be ever sanctifi'd, and praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace, all men he doth inflame: Throughout all Generations, to such as fear his Name. (arm, He shewed strength with his great and made the proud to hart, With all imaginations, that they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones, from their supernal feat: And did exalt the meek in heart, as he hath thought it meet. The hungry he replenished, with all things that were good: And through his pow'r he made the oft-times to want their food. (rich And calling to remembrance His mercy every deal, Hath holpen up affihantly His servant Israel. According to his promise made To Abraham before, And to his seed successively, To stand for evermore.
Cantus & Bassus.  

Nunc Dimittis.  Or to Winchester Tune.

O Lord because my hearts desire hath wished long to see,

My only Lord and Saviour, thy Son before I dye:

The joy and health of all Mankind, desired long before,

Which now is come into the world, of mercy bringing store.

Nunc Dimittis.  

Medius.  


O Lord, because my hearts desire hath wished long to see:

My only Lord and Saviour, thy Son before I dye:

The joy and health of all Mankind, desired long before,

Which now is come into the world, of mercy bringing store.
O Lord, because my hearts desire hath wished long to see,

My on-ly Lord and Sa-vi-our, thy Son before I dye:

The joy and health of all Mankind, de-fi-red long before,

Which now is come into the world, of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might,

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight, and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

Our Father wel in heaven art! thy ne be hallow’d by each hart:

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as ’tis in heav’n thy throne.

Give us this day our daily bread, that souls and bodies may be fed.
The Lords Prayer.  

Our Father which in heaven art! thy name be hallow'd by each heart:
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth as 'tis in heav'n thy throne:
Give us this day our daily bread, that souls and bodies may be fed.

Forgive our trespasses, as we forgive them, where we trespass'd be:
But us deliver from all ill:
To no temptation lead our will:
And glory is for evermore.

In God the Father most of might I do believe aright,
Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

The Creed.

St. Mary's Tune.

The Creed.

Mcdius.


In God the Father most of might I do believe aright,

Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

The Creed.

Bassus.


In God the Father most of might I do believe aright,

Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

And Jesus Christ his only Son,  
Whose pure conception  
Did by the Holy Spirit come  
Born in the Virgins womb.

He under Pilate crucif'd,  
Suffer'd for us and di'd,  
Was buri'd, went to hell beneath:  
The third day rose from death:

He into heaven did ascend,  
And sits at God's right hand:  

Andrn Jesus Christ his only Son,  
Whose pure conception  
Did by the Holy Spirit come  
Born in the Virgins womb.

He under Pilate crucif'd,  
Suffer'd for us and di'd,  
Was buri'd, went to hell beneath:  
The third day rose from death:

From thence he shall come down with  
To judge both quick & dead: (dread

I in the Holy Ghost believe:  
The Catholick Church receive,  
The Saints in one communion join'd:  
That sins forgiveness find:

That these our bodies from the grave  
A Resurrection have:  
And shall enjoy a life of bliss,  
Which everlasting is.

Cantus & Bassus. The Ten Commandements. Or to 100 Ps.Tune.

God spak thef words, I am the Lord who thee to liberty restor'd  
And did from Egypt's bondage free: Thou shalt adore no God but me.

God
The Ten Commandments.  

God spake these words, I am the Lord who thee to liberty restor'd,
And did from Egypt's bondage free: Thou shalt adore no God but me.

2 Thou shalt no graven Image make, Nor any other likeness take, In heav'n, or earth, or seas below, To which thou maist fall down & bow. For jealous of mine honour, I Unto the fourth posterity Visit the Children for the sin Which hath by Fathers acted been.

Yet I my mercies heap in store For thousand and generations more Of them that love me, whose intents Walk after my commandments.

3 Thou shalt by swearing not profane Nor take thy Makers Name in vain; For God will no man guilefuls deem, Who doth his sacred name blasphem.

4 Remember that to rest and pray Thou holy keep the Sabbath day: Six days thou labour shalt, but this The Lord thy Gods high Sabbath is:

No kind of work shall then be done, By thee, thy daughter, or thy son, Nor servants, cattle, nor the late Admitted stranger to thy gate. For God in six days all things made And resting on the seventh it said: The Sabbath day he therefore blest, Appointing it a Day of Rest.

5 Honour thy Parents, and obey What just commands so e're they lay, That in the land thou long maist live, Wch God doth for thy dwelling give.

6 From bloody acts and Murther fly, 7 Commit no soul Adultery, (where 8 Thou shalt not steal. 9 Nor any False witness 'gainst thy neighbor bear: If strife, Thou shalt not, mov'd by lust or Covet thy Neighbors house or wife, Nor man, nor maid, nor oxe of his, Nor what to him belonging is.

O Lord have mercy, and incline Our minds to keep these Laws of thine: Write thy Commandments in our heart, That we from them may ne're depart.
The Psalms of David in Meeter.


T

He man is blest that hath not bent, to wicked read his ear:

Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in scorners chair.

But in the law of God the Lord, doth set his whole delight:

And in that law doth exercise himself both day and night.


The man is blest that hath not bent, to wicked read his ear:

Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in scorners chair.

But in the law of God the Lord, doth set his whole delight:

And in that law doth exercise himself both day and night.
Psalm II.

Psalm 1.

Bassus.

The man is blest that hath not beat, to wicked read his ear:

Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in scorners chair.

But in the law of God the Lord, doth set his whole delight:

And in that law doth exercise himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant in her due time and tide. (fruit
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourish still and stand:
Ev'n so all things shall prosper well, that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men, they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth the wind drives to and fro.

Psalm 2.

Cambridge Tune.

Why did the Gentils tumults raise? what rage was in their brain?

Why did the Jewish people mufe, seeing all is but vain?

5 Therefore shall not the wicked men in judgment stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just shall come in place or sight.

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

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.
Psalm II.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raise? what rage was in their brain?

Why did the Jewish people muse, seeing all is but vain?

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his Son, which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
Let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
Let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
Their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks
Throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
And then the Lord will say:

6 I have anointed him my King,
Upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law
And eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
By thee shall be possesst.

9 And thou shalt break them might-
as with an iron rod:
And as a Potter's vessel thou
Shalt dash them all abroad.

10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
Be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
Be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
In trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoice
To him in like manner.

12 See
Psalm III.

12 See that ye kiss and eke embrace his blessed Son, I say,
Left in his wrath ye suddenly perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
Shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
Shall happy be and blest.


O Lord how are my foes increas'd, which vex me more and more:

They kill my heart when as they say, God can him not restore.

But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beset:

My worship and mine honour both, and thou holdest up my head.


O Lord, how are my foes increas'd, which vex me more and more:

They kill my heart when as they say, God can him not restore.

But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beset:

My worship and mine honour both, and thou holdest up my head.
O Lord, how are my foes increased, which vex me more and more:

They kill my heart when as they say, God can him not restore.

But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beset:

My worship and mine honour both, and thou holdest up my head.

Then with my voice upon the Lord I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill did hear me speedily.

I laid me down, and quietly I slept, and rose again:
For why, I know assuredly the Lord will me sustain.

If ten thousand had hem'd me in, I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God, my Saviour and mine aid.

Rise up therefore, save me, my God, for now to thee I call:
For thou hast brok the cheeks & teeth of these wicked men all.

Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk thy blessing and thy love.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.

God that art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:

Thou hast set me at liberty, when I was bound and thrall.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.
Psalm 4.


O God that art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:

Thou hast set me at liberty, when I was bound and thrall.


O God that art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:

Thou hast set me at liberty, when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceasingly to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity, and follow after lies?

Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and choose:
And when to him I make my plaint, he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore, examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly, see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice of righteousness I say:
And look that, in the living Lord you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly and riches do embrace: (goods,
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my more joyful and more glad, (heart
Than they that of their corn & wine full great encrease have had.

9 In peace therefore lye down will I, taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord, alone in safety keep.


Ncline thine ears unto my words, O Lord, my plaint consider:
And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.

Psalms 5.


Incline thine ears unto my words, O Lord, my plaint consider:

And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.

Psalms 5.


Incline thine ears unto my words, O Lord, my plaint consider:

And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.

2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respect
My prayer early in the morn to thee for to direct.

3 And I will trust through patience in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness and ill with thee dwells none.

4 And in thy fight shall never stand these cruel men, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity thou hast always abhorrid.

5 The liars and the flattering, thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty, and the deceitful man.

6 Therefore will I come to thine trusting upon thy grace: (house, And reverently will worship thee, toward thine holy place.

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness, for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk, before my face disclose.

8 For in their mouths there is no their heart is foul and vain: (truth. Their throat an open sepulcher, their tongues do gloze and fain.

9 Destroy their false conspiracies, that they may come to nought: Subvert them in their heaps of sin, which have rebellion wrought.

10 But
Psalm VI.

10 But those that put their trust in let them be glad always: (thee, And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy name the praise.

11 For thou with favour wilt increase the just and righteous still; And with thy grace, as with a shield, defend him from all ill.


Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserve thine ire:

Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.


Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserve thine ire:

Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.


Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserve thine ire:

Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear, (know'st And heal me Lord, for why? thou my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore, and vexed vehemently,

But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my misery!

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted my silly soul up take, (grace, O save me, not for my deserts, but for thy mercies sake.

5 For
For why? no man among the dead remembreth thee one whit, or who shall worship thee, O Lord, in the infernal pit?

But now away from me, all ye that work iniquity, For why? the Lord hath heard the of my complaint and cry. (voice

So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I wax wondrous faint, all the night long I wash my bed with tears of my complaint.

He heard not only the request and prayer of my heart, But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.

My fight is dim and waxeth old with anguish of my heart, for fear of those that be my foes, And would my soul subvert.

And now my foes that vexed me the Lord will soon defame, And suddenly confound them all, to their rebuke and shame.


O Lord, my God, I put my trust and confidence in thee:

Save me from them that me pursue, and eke deliver me.


O Lord, my God, I put my trust and confidence in thee:

Save me from them that me pursue, and eke deliver me.


O Lord, my God, I put my trust and confidence in thee:

Save me from them that me pursue, and eke deliver me.
Left like a Lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

O Lord, my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right;
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight;

Or to my friend rewarded ill;
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless:

Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

Then shall great nations come to
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.

And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to my righteousness,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just man's guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.

I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

The just man and the wicked both;
God judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
even every day and hour.

Except he change his mind, I dye:
for even as he should finite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

And doth prepare his mortal darts
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them who do me persecute,
while he doth mischief warp.

But lo! though he in travel be
of his devilish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd;
yet brings forth nought at last,

He digs a ditch, and delves it deep;
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digg'd up for other.

Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

I will give thanks to God there-
that judgeth righteously: (fore,
And with my song will praise the
of him that is most high. (name

Psalm VII.
Psalm VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy works everywhere:

Whose fame surmounts in dignity above the heavens clear.

Psalm 8.

O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy works everywhere:

Whose fame surmounts in dignity above the heavens clear.

Psalm 8.

Ev'n by the mouths of fucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in these babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:

What thing is man, Lord, think I
that thou dost him remember?

Or what is man's posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

For thou hast made him little less
than Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignity.

Thou hast preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.
Psalm IX.

7 As sheep & sheep, and all beasts else, that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea, with all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once again, O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderful, are thy works through the world!


With heart and mouth unto the Lord will I sing laud and praise:

And speak of all his wondrous works, and them declare always.


With heart and mouth unto the Lord will I sing laud and praise:

And speak of all his wondrous works, and them declare always.


With heart and mouth unto the Lord will I sing laud and praise:

And speak of all his wondrous works, and them declare always.

2 I will be glad, and much rejoice in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extoll thy Name above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back, and turned into flight:

4 Thou haft revenged all my wrong, my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause, most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk, and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dis-
and all their towns destroy'd
Thou hast their fame with them de-
throu' all the world so wide. (fac'd

7 Know thou, that he that is above,
for evermore shall reign:
And in the seat of equity true judgment will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep & guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be opprest:
He is in all adversity their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thy holy name therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forslak'st not their suit in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the
that dwells in Sion hill: (Lord,
Publish among all Nations his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindful of the blood of those that be opprest:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart, that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poor wretch whose enemies still remain:
Which from the gates of death are to raise me up again. (wont

14 In Sion that I might set forth thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord, my soul might still rejoice.

15 The heathen *lick fast in the pit, that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set, their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgments which for every man to mark; (were good
When as ye see the wicked man lye trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitful men go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, arise, left men prevail that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive their judgment in thy sight.

20 Lord, strike such terror, fear, and into the hearts of them: (dread
That they may know assuredly, they be but mortal men.
Psalm X.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord, art now so far from thine:

And keepest close thy countenance from us this troublous time?

Psalm 10.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord, art now so far from thine:

And keepest close thy countenance from us this troublous time?

Psalm 10.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord, art now so far from thine:

And keepest close thy countenance from us this troublous time?

2 The poor do perish by the proud and wicked mens desire:
   Nay, nay, there is no God faith he,
   for thus he thinks in heart.

3 For in the luff of his own heart
   the ungodly doth delight:
   So doth the wicked praise himself,
   and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud, that right & wrong
   he setteth all apart:
   Nay, nay, there is no God faith he,
   for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his ways do prosper still,
   he doth thy laws neglect:
   And with a blast doth puff against
   such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush, faith he, I have no dread
   left mine estate shoulde change:
   And why? for all adversity
   to him is very strange.

7 His
His mouth is full of cursedness, of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief fit, and travel all the while.

He lyeth hid in ways and holes, to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by his cruel eyes are bent.

And like a Lion privily, lyes lurking in his den:
If he may share them in his net, to spoil poor simple men.

And for the nonce full craftily, he croucheth down, I say: (made
So are great heaps of poor men by his strong pow'r his prey.
The second part.

Tush, God forgettest this, faith he therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside, he doth it not behold.

Aris, O Lord, O God, in whom the poor mans hope doth reft:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord, the poor that be opprest.

What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhor it:
To hear the wicked in their heart
Say, tush, thou can'tt not for it?

But thou see'st all their wickednes
And well do'st understand,
That friendless & poor fatherless
Are left into thy hand.

Of wicked and malicious men
Then break the pow'r for ev'r:
That they, with their iniquity, may perish all together.

The Lord shall reign for evermore as King and God alone:
And he will chafe the heathen folk out of the land each one.

Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poor mens their prayers and requelt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until thine ears to hear be prett.

To judge the poor and fatherless, and help them to their right:
That they may be no more opprest by men of worldly might.

Trust in God, how dare ye then say thus my soul until:
Fly hence as fast as any fowl, and hide you in your hill?
Psalm XII.

Psalm XI.

Medius.


I Trust in God, how dare ye then say thus my soul until:

Fly hence as fast as any fowl, and hide you in your hill?

Psalm XII.

Bassus.


I Trust in God, how dare ye then say thus my soul until:

Fly hence as fast as any fowl, and hide you in your hill?

2 Behold the wicked bend their bows and make their arrows preuß:
To shoot in secret, and to hurt the sound and harmless breast.

3 Of worldly hope all fays were & clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man, what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his Temple is most holy and most high:
And in the heavens hath his seat of Royal Majesté:

The poor and simple mans estate, considereth in his mind:

And searcheth out full narrowly the manners of mankind.

5 And with a cheerfull countenance the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor all such as mischief muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares, as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds appointed for their pain.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God doth righteousness embrace:
And to the just and upright men shews forth his pleasant face.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 12.

Canterbury Tune.

Elp Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay:

And
Psalm XII.

And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

Psalm 12.

Help Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay:

And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

Psalm 12.

Help Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay:

And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

1. Who so doth with his neighbor talk, his talk is all but vain: For every man bethinketh how to flatter, lye, and sain.

2. But flattering and deceitful lips, & tongues that be so stout, (brag) To speak proud words, & make great the Lord soon cuts them out.

3. For they say still we will prevail, our tongues shall us extoll: (speak) Our tongues are ours, we ought to what Lord shall us controll?

4. But for the great complaint & cry, of poor and men opprest:

5. Arise will I now, faith the Lord, and them restore to rest.

6. Gods word is like to silver pure, that from the earth is tri'd: And hath no less than seven times in fire been purif'd.

7. Now sith thy promise is to help, Lord, keep thy promise then: And save us now, and evermore, from this ill kind of men.

8. For now the wicked world is full of mischiefs manifold: When vanity with mortal men so highly is extoll'd.
How long wilt thou forget me, Lord, shall I ne're be remembred?

Psalm 13.

Medius.


Psalm 13.

Bassus.


How long wilt thou thy visage hide, as though thou wast offended?

In heart and mind how long shall I with care tormented be?

How long eke shall my deadly foe thus triumph over me?

Behold me now my Lord my God, and hear me sore oppressed:

Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep as one by death possessed.

Left that mine enemy say to me, behold I do prevail:

Left they also that hate my soul, rejoice to see me fail.

But from thy mercy and goodness, my hope shall never fail:

In thy relief and saving health, right glad shall be my heart.

I will give thanks unto the Lord, and praises to him sing:

Because he hath heard my request, and granted my wishings.
Psalm XIV.

Here is no God, as foolish men affirm and do conclude:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth good.

Psalm 14.

There is no God, as foolish men affirm and do conclude:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth good.

Psalm 14.

The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to find.

They went all wide, and were corrupt
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.

Is all their judgment so far loft,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek God's will?

When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men
and will maintain them all.

Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

But
Psalm XV.

7 But who shall give thy people
and when wilt thou fulfill (health,
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,
and Israel shall be glad.


O Lord, within thy Tabernacle, who shall inhabit still?

Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?


O Lord, within thy Tabernacle, who shall inhabit still?

Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?


O Lord, within thy Tabernacle, who shall inhabit still?

Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whole works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name:

Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impair the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His
5 His oath, and all his promises, that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury his money and his coin:

Psalm XVI.

Ne for to hurt the innocent doth bribe, or else purloin.

7 Whoso doth all things as you see, that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world, nor in the world to come.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 16.

London Tune.

ord, keep me, for I trust in thee, and do confess indeed,

Thou art my God, and of my goods, O Lord, thou hast no need.

Psalm 16.

Medius.


ord, keep me, for I trust in thee, and do confess indeed,

Thou art my God, and of my goods, O Lord, thou hast no need.

Psalm 16.

Bassus.


ord, keep me, for I trust in thee, and do confess indeed,

Thou art my God, and of my goods, O Lord, thou hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the Saints that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithful flock, in virtue that excell.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied, that vex themselves in vain:
And to make haste to other Gods, in blind zeal take great pain.
Psalm XVII.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice, and offerings of that sort, I will not touch, nor yet thereof my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is of mine inheritance: And thou art he that dost maintain my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall, in beauty did excell: Mine heritage assign'd to me, doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord, that caused me to understand the right: For by his means my secret thoughts do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him over all: For he doth stand on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart & tongue also do both rejoice together: My flesh and body rest in hope, when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in for, Lord, thou lovest me: Nor yet wilt give thy holy one corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life; for all treasure and store Of perfect joy, are in thy face and power for evermore.

Cantus & Bassus.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend when I complain:

And hear the prayer that I put forth with lips that do not feign.

Psalm 17.

Medius.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend when I complain:

And hear the prayer that I put forth with lips that do not feign.

O Lord
O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth with lips that do not feign.

2 And let the judgment of my cause proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night and yet couldst nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue, that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men and paths perverse and ill:
For love of thy most holy name I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure slay me (Lord) and preserve
That from the way wherein I walk, my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid: (well
Then hear my pray'r, & weigh right the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them that put their trust in thee,
declare thy strength on them that against thy Majesty. (kick

8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings defend me secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble me and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about my soul for to destroy:

10 Which wallow in their worldly so full and eke so fat: (wealth,
That in their pride they do not spare to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should with craft me to confound: (pals,
And musing mischief in their minds to call me to the ground.

12 Much like a Lion greedily that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lion's whelp, within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in haste, prevent my foe,
and call him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man, and with the sword him smite.

14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy pow'r,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned and kept us in their bands. (have,

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom all worldly goods are rise:
That have no hope nor part of joy, but in this present life.

16 Thou
Psalm XVIII.

16 Thou of thy flore their bellies fill'd with pleasure to their mind: Their Children have enough, and to theirs the rest behind. (leave

17 But I shall with pure conscience behold thy gracious face: So when I wake, I shall be full of thine image and grace.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 18. Or to Windsor Tune.

O God, my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee:

Thou art my castle and defence, in my necessity.

My God, my rock, in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth:

My refuge, buckler, and my shield, preserver of my health.


O God, my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee:

Thou art my castle and defence, in my necessity.

My God, my rock, in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth:

My refuge, buckler, and my shield, preserver of my health.
Psalm XVIII.

O God, my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee:

Thou art my castle and defence, in my necessity.

Psalm 18.


My God, my rock, in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth:

My refuge, buckler, and my shield, preserver of my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord, most worthy to be served:
Then from my foes I am right sure that I shall be preserved.

4 The pangs of death did compass me and bound me every where: The flowing waves of wickedness did put me in great fear.

5 The fly and subtle snares of hell, were round about me set: And for my death there was prepar'd a deadly trapping net.

I thus beset with pain and grief, did pray to God for grace: And he forthwith did hear my plaint out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath he made the Earth to quake: Yea the foundation of the mount of Bafan for to shake.

3 And from his nostrils came a smoke, when kindled was his ire: And from his mouth came kindled of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above, and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast the darkness of the sky.

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins full royally he rode: And on the wings of all the winds came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made his hid and secret place: With waters black and airy clouds, environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face in brightness shall appear: Then clouds consume, & in their stead come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts, disperse them here and there: And with his often lightenings, he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath & threatenings and at thy chiding cheer, The springs and the foundations of all the world appear.

15 And
Psalm XVIII.

15 And from above the Lord sent to fetch me from below: (down
And pluckt me out of waters great, that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes, that would have made me thrall: Yea from such foes as were too strong for me to deal with all.

17 They did prevent me to oppress in time of my great grief: But yet the Lord was my defence, my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent, so did he me regard:
And to the cleanliness of my hands, he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways, and in his paths have trod:
And have not waver'd wickedly against my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments I call not out from me.
22 But pure, & clean, & uncorrupt, appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me re-as I have done aright: (ward,
And to the cleanliness of my hands, appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is, wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good & virtuous men, right virtuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk, in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance of them that look full hie.

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

28 For by thy help an host of men discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God, his word is purely tried:
He is a sure defence to such, as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord? for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent, saving out God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with is he that I do mean: (strength,
That all the ways wherein I walk, did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the in swiftness of my pace: harts,
And for my surety brought me forth into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands, to battle and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass, he gave mine arms the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving helth thy right hand is my tow'rl
Thy love and familiarity, doth still increase my pow'r.

35 And
And under me thou makest plain the way enlarg'd by thee:
So I go safely, and my feet are kept from sliding free.
And fiercely I pursue and take my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return 'till they be all destroy'd.

So I suppress and wound my foes, that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat, I strike them all so sore.
For thou dost gird me with thy to war in such a wise: (strength
That they be all scatter'd abroad, that up against me rise.

Lord, thou hast put into my hands, my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide in sunder with thy stroke.
They call'd for help, but none gave nor help them with relief: (car, Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help, yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

And still like dust before the wind I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay, that stinketh in the street.
Thou keep'st me from seditious that still in strife are lead: (folk, And thou dost of the heathen folk appoint me to be head.

A people strange, to me unknown, and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word, whereas mine own will swerve.
I shall be irksome to mine own, they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way, and hide them out of sight.

But blessed be the living Lord, most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health, praised be he always.
For God it is that gave me pow'r revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd the people unto me.

And from my foes deliver'd me, and set me higher than those:
That cruel and ungodly were, and up against me rose.
And for this cause, O Lord my God to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name among the Gentiles all.

Thou gavest great prosperity unto the King, I say:
To David thine anointed King, and to his seed for aye.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.
Psalm XIX.

Psalm 19.

He heavens and the firmament do wondrously declare

The glory of God om-ni-po-tent, his works, and what they are.

Psalm 19.

The heavens and the firmament do wondrously declare

The glory of God om-ni-po-tent, his works, and what they are.

Psalm 19.

The wondrous works of God appear
by every days success:
The nights likewise which their race
the self-same thing express. (run

3 There is no language, tongue, or
where their found is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:

Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterpris.

6 And all the Sky from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How
Psalm XX.

7 How perfect is the law of God, how is his cov'rant sure, Converting souls, and making wife the simple and obscure!

8 Just are the Lords comandements, and glad both heart and mind: His precepts pure, and giveth light to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent, and doth endure for ever: The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway than fined gold, I say: The hony, and the hony comb, are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd to have God in regard: And in performance of the same, there shall be great reward.

12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth the errors of his life? (know Then cleanse me from my secret sins, which are in me molt rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous prevail not over me: (fins And so shall I be innocent, and great offences flie.

14 Accept my mouth, & eke my heart my words and thoughts each one: For my redeemer and my strength, O Lord, thou art alone.


In trouble and ad-ver-si-ty, the Lord God hear thee still:

The Ma-je-ey of Ja-cobs God defend thee from all ill.


In trouble and ad-ver-si-ty, the Lord God hear thee still:

The Ma-je-ey of Ja-cobs God defend thee from all ill.
Psalm XXI.

Psalm 20.

Bassus.


In trouble and adversity, the Lord God hear thee still:
The Majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And so in Sion establish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembrance well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thy heart desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoice when thou us sav'lt
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his appointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up steadfastly:
9 Now save & help us, Lord & King,
on thee when we do cry.


O Lord, how joyful is the King in thy strength & thy pow'r?

How vehemently doth he rejoice in thee his Savior?
Psalm XXI.

For thou hast given unto him his godly hearts desire:

To him nothing thou hast deny'd, of that he did require.


O Lord, how joyful is the King in thy strength and thy pow'r?

How vehemently doth he rejoice in thee his Saviour?

For thou hast given unto him his godly hearts desire:

To him nothing thou hast deny'd, of that he did require.


O Lord, how joyful is the King in thy strength and thy pow'r?

How vehemently doth he rejoice in thee his Saviour?

For thou hast given unto him his godly hearts desire:

To him nothing thou hast deny'd, of that he did require.
Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
And thou hast set upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
And when he asked life of thee, thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life as ever shall endure.

Great is his glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honor both, thou hast upon him laid.
Thou wilt give him felicity that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerful countenance wilt comfort him alway.

For why? the King doth strongly in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodness & his grace will not that he shall fail.
But let thy enemies feel thy force, and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel the pow'r of thy right hand.

And like an oven burn them, Lord, in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume.
And thou shalt root out of the earth fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk, their seed shall end and cease.

For why? much mischief did they against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r for to perform the same.
But as a mark thou shalt them set in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-frings readily against thine enemies face.

Be thou exalted Lord therefore, in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and pow'r.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still, To all Eternitie.

**Cantus & Bassus.**

**Salisbury Tune.**

O God, my God, wherefore do'lt thou for sake me utterly:
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

O God,
O God, my God, wherefore do'ft thou forsake me utterly:
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

O God, my God, wherefore do'ft thou forsake me utterly:
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet thou hearest not all.

Even thou that in thy Sanctuary
and holy place do'ft dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy
and glory of Israel.

And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee
thou did'ft them aye deliver.

They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-cast, whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

All men despise, as they behold
me walking on the way:
They shoot the lip, & shake the head,
and on this wise they say:

This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.

But Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy behest:
Thou did'ft preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her breast.

I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been ere my God.

Then, Lord, depart not now from
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
Psalm XXII.

12 So many bulls do compass me, that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so fat, as though they had in Bafan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily; as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out, and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed, my joynts in funder break:
My heart doth in my body melt like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsherd dryth my
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me, and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly, they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look, and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots, to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need:
But rather, as thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And keep my soul thy darling dear, from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth, that me all in funder shiver: (would
And from the horns of Unicorns, Lord, safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Maje'fy record:
And in thy Church shall praise thee of thee the living Lord. (Name
The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the
thou Jacob honour him: (Lord,
And all ye seed of Israel, fall down and worship him.

24 For he despifeth not the poor, he turneth not awry
His countenance, when they do call, but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise for setting forth thy Name. (made

26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd, & those that do their devour (name, To know the Lord, shall praise his their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of the earth shall praise and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him before his blessed face.

28 The kingdom of the heathen folk the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour and King for evermore.

29 The rich man of his godly gifts shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him, and bow their knees full low.

30 And
Psalm XXIII.

30 And all that shall go down to dust
of life by him shall taste,
My seed shall serve & praise the Lord
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.


He Lord is only my support, and he that doth me feed:

How can I then lack any thing, whereof I stand in need?


He Lord is only my support, and he that doth me feed:

How can I then lack any thing, whereof I stand in need?


He Lord is only my support, and he that doth me feed:

How can I then lack any thing, whereof I stand in need?

2 He doth me fold in cotes most safe,
the tender grafs fast by:
And after drives me to the streams,
which run most pleasantly.

30 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 And though I were ev'n at deaths
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod & shepherds crook
I am comforted still.
Psalm XXIV.

5 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
   in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm re-
   my cup doth overflow. (freel, |
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
   thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
   my life for ever spend.


My shepherd is the living Lord,
   nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair, with waters calm,
   he sets me for to feed.

And in the presence of my foes,
   my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
   and eke anoint my head.

And finally, while breath doth last,
   thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
   my life for ever spend.


The Earth is all the Lords, with all her store and furniture:
   Yea his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.


The Earth is all the Lords, with all her store and furni-
   Yea his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.
The Earth is all the Lords, with all her store and furnish'ture:

Yea, his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fastly founded it, above the sea to stand:
   And laid down the liquid floods, to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall ascend into thy hill?
   Or pass into thy holy place, there to continue still?

4 Whose hands are harmless, whose no spot there doth defile:
   His soul not set on vanity, who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord shall place in blissful plight:
   And God, his God, and Saviour, shall yield to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers, in seeking of his grace:

As Jacob did the Israelite, in that time of his race.

6 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope the everlasting gate:
   For there shall enter in thereby, the King of glorious state.

8 Who is the King of glorious state? the strong and mighty Lord:
   The mighty Lord, in battle stout, and trial of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope the everlasting gate:
   For there shall enter in thereby, the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state? the Lord of hosts it is:
    The kingdom and the royalty of glorious state is his.
Psalms XXV.

Psalms 25.

I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoice, nor make a corn of me:
And let them not be overthrown, that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall, which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right unto me Lord descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour, on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold, I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pity plentiful, for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity, Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet, his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach, his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his ways the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the ways of God are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament, the witness of his troth.

10 Now for thy holy Name, O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin, for it is wondrous great.
Psalm XXVI.

11 Who so doth fear the Lord, 
   the Lord will him direct, 
To lead his life in such a way, 
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore 
in goodness dwell and stand: 
His seed and his posterity, 
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord, 
   know his secret intent: 
And unto them he doth declare 
is will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart 
to him I will advance, 
That pluckt my feet out of the snare 
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold, 
to thee I make my moan: 
For I am poor, and desolate, 
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart, 
are multipli'd indeed:

Bring me out of this misery, 
necessity, and need.

17 Behold my poverty, 
mine anguish and my pain: 
Remit my sin and mine offence, 
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes, 
how they do still increase: 
Pursuing me with deadly hate, 
that pain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul, 
and eke deliver me: 
And let me not be overthrown, 
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness, 
me from mine enemies shend: 
Because I look as one of thine, 
that thou should'lt me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk, 
and send them some relief: 
I mean thy chosen Israel, 
from all their pain and grief.

Cantus & Bassus. 

Psalm 26. 

Windsor Tune.

I trust in God, and hope that he will strengthen me to remain.

Lord,
Psalm XXVI.

Psalm 26.

Lord be my judge, and thou shalt see my paths be right and plain:

I trust in God, and hope that he will strengthen me to remain.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart expy.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face,
I do behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the path,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not lust to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that wicked works devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine Altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight:

7 That I may speak and preach the
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them,
in fin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seek much blood to spill.

Whose hands & heart is full of craft,
much mischief there is found:
Corrupting Justice in its course,
in bribes they do abound.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and days to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is laid for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Psalm
Psalm XXVII.

Psalm 27.

He Lord is both my health & light, shall man make me dismaid?

Sith God doth give me strength and might, why should I be afraid?

Psalm 27.

The Lord is both my health & light, shall man make me dismaid?

Sith God doth give me strength and might, why should I be afraid?

Psalm 27.

The Lord is both my health & light, shall man make me dismaid?

Sith God doth give me strength and might, why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their came on me to devour: (strength, And thought to eat me up at length, they fell with all their pow'r.

3 Though they in camp against me lye my heart is not afraid: In battle strong if they will try, I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny:

For which I pray, and will desire, 'till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place, my life throughout may dwell: To see the beauty of his face, and view his Temple well:

6 In time of dread he shall me hide within his place most pure: And keep me secret by his side, as on a rock most sure.

7 At
Psalm XXVIII.

7 At length I know the L.'s good grace shall make me strong and stout: My foes to foil and clean deface, that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I give sacrifice of praise: With Psalms and Songs I will apply to laud the Lord always.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request, for which to thee I call: Have mercy, Lord, on me oppressed, and send me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto I sue to have thy grace: (thee, Then seek my face, sayest thou to me, Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away, nor suffer me to slide: Thou art my help still to this day, be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their son forsook, and cast me off at large: And then the Lord himself yet took of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth right: For fear of such as watch for me, to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will of them that be my foes: For they surmise against me still, false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in this hope is fixed fast: (me The Lord God's good grace shall I see in life that aye shall last.

16 Trust still in God, whose whole his will abide thou must: And he shall ease and strength thy heart, if thou in him do trust.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 28.

York Tune.

Thou art, O Lord, my strength & stay, the succour which I crave:

Neglect me not, lest I be like to them that go to grave.
Thou art, O Lord, my strength & stay, the succour which I crave:

Neglect me not, lest I be like to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy Suppliant hear, that unto thee doth cry:
   When I lift up my hands unto thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort of wicked and pervert:
   That speak right fair unto their but think full ill in heart. (friends,

4 According to their handy work, as they deserve indeed:
   And after their inventions let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods his law, ne yet his lore: (work, Therefore will he them & their seed destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord, how great a cause have I:
   My voice, my pray'r, & my complaint, that heard so willingly.

7 He is my shield and fortitude, my buckler in distress:
   My hope, my help, my hearts relief, my song shall him confess.

8 He is our strength and our defence, our enemies to resit:
   The health and the salvation of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage, Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:
   Increase them, Lord, and rule their that they may never swerve.

Psalm 28.
Give to the Lord ye Potentates, ye Rulers of the world:

Give ye all praise, honour and strength, unto the living Lord.

Give glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty, within his holy throne.

His voice doth rule the waters all, even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the Seas.

The voice of God is of great force, and wondrous excellent:

It is most mighty in effect, and most magnificent.

The voice of God doth rend and the Cedar trees so long: (break:
The Cedar trees of Libanus, which are most high and strong.

And makes them leap like as a Calf or else the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great, whereon the trees are born.

His
7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for fear to calve and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his Temple every man his glory doth proclaim.

Psalm XXX.

10 The Lord was set above the floods ruling the raging Sea:
So shall he reign as Lord and King for ever and for aye.

11 The Lord will give his people in virtue to increase:
The Lord will bless his chosen flock with everlasting peace.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 30. Or to Rochester Tune.

A

All laud and praise with heart & voice, O Lord, I give to thee:

Which did'nt not make my foes rejoice, but haft ex--al--ted me.

O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd, in all my pain and grief:

Thou gav'it an ear, and did'ft provide, to ease me with relief.

Psalm 30. Medius.

All laud & praise with heart & voice, O Lord, I give to thee:

Which did'nt not make my foes rejoice; but haft ex--al--ted me.


O Lord,
Psalm XXX.

O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd, in all my pain and grief:

Though gav'lt an ear, and did'lt provide, to ease me with relief.

Psalm 30.


All laud & praise with heart & voice, O Lord, I give to thee:

Which did'lt not make my foes rejoice, but haft ex--al--ted me.

O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd, in all my pain and grief:

Though gav'lt an ear, and did'lt provide, to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haft call'd my soul, from hell to save: (back
Thou did'lt revive when strength did and keptst me from the grav. (lack

4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove & the goodness of the Lord: (see
In memory of his Majefly, rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space doth faft, and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace, always doth life remain. (fore
Though gripes of grief & pangs full shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us relieve before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boast and fay:
Tfuh, I am fure to feel none ill, this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace had'ft fenf me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'ft away thy face, my mind was fore dismaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plains I did apply, and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood, faid I, if death deftrou my days?
Doth duff declare thy Majefly, or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God, some pity
O Lord, I thee defire: (take
Do not this simple fowl forfake, of help, I thee require.

11 Then did'ft thou turn my grief & into a cheerful voice: (woe
The mourning weed thou tookst me and mad'ft me to rejoice. (fro,

12 Where-
Psalm XXXI.

Wherefore my soul unceasingly shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.


O Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame:

As thou art just, de—li—ver me, and set me quite from blame.


O Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame:

As thou art just, de—li—ver me, and set me quite from blame.


O Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame:

As thou art just, de—li—ver me, and set me quite from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone, my fence in time of need.

For thy Names sake be thou my guide and lead me in thy pow'r.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is thou art my fort and tow'r:
(tri'd)

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare, which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care is for thy might and aid.

5 Into
5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit my spirit, which is thy due: For why? thou hast redeemed it, O Lord, my God, most true.

6 I hate such folk as will not part from things to be abhor’d: When they on trifles set their heart, my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I see it doth excel: (anoy, Thou seest when ought would me and know’st my soul full well.

8 Thou hast not left me in their hand that would me overcharge: But thou hast set me out of hand, to walk abroad at large. The second part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me affail, some pity on me take: Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail my womb for woe doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief & pain: my years in woe are past: My strength is gone, & through dim my bones corrupt & wait. (clain

11 Among my foes I am a scorn, my friends are all disdain’d: My neighbors and my kinsmen born, to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind so am I now forgot: As small effect in me they find, as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats my mind did fray: How they confir’d, and went about to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid, not to be overtrod: For I confess and still have said, thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand: Defend me from the wrath and rage of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant (Lord) express and shew thy joyful face: And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, thy mercy, and thy grace. The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame, for that on thee I call: But let the wicked bear the shame, and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out which are addict to lies: (right, And cruelly with pride and spite, against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in laid up full safe for them: (store, That fear and trust in thee therefore, before the sons of men (guide

20 Thy presence doth them fence and from all proud brags and wrongs: Within thy place thou dost them hide from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath de- on me his grace so far, (clar’d Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.

22 Thus did I say both day & night, when I was sore oppress’d: Lo, I was clean cast out of sight, yet heard’st thou my request.

23 Ye
Psalm XXXII.

23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord, I say, the faithful he doth guide: And to the proud he doth repay, according to their pride.

24 Be strong, and God will stay your heart, For sure the Lord will take your part

Psalms 32. St. Mary's Tune.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 32. St. Mary's Tune.

He man is blest whose wickedness the Lord hath clean remitted:

And he whose sin and wretchedness is hid and also cov'red.

Psalm 32. Medius.

The man is blest whose wickedness the Lord hath clean remitted:

And he whose sin and wretchedness is hid and also cov'red.

Psalm 32. Bassus.

The man is blest whose wickedness the Lord hath clean remitted:

And he whose sin and wretchedness is hid and also cov'red.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his sin:

Which in his wrath hath hid no guile nor fraud is found therein.

My bones did wear and waft away, with daily moan and plaint:

4 For night and day thy hand on me so grievous was and smart:

That all my blood and humours moist to dryness did convert.

5 I did
Plato

XXXIII.

5 I did therefore confess my fault, and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive, and all my sins pass over.

6 The humble man shall pray thereand seek thee in due time: (for
So that the floods of waters great,
shall have no pow'r on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:

And will thee guide, as I myself
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold
forrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoice.

Cantus & Bassis.

Psalm 33. Or to St. David's Tune.

E righteous, in the Lord rejoice, it is a seemly sight:

That upright men, with thankful voice, should praise the Lord of might.

Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in Psalms and pleasant things:

With Lute and Instrument among, that soundeth with ten strings.
Psalm XXXIII.

Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice, it is a seemly fight,

That upright men with thankful voice should praise the Lord of might:

Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in Psalms and pleasant things:

With Lute and Instrument among, that soundeth with ten strings.

Psalm 33.

Sing to the Lord a song most new, with courage give him praise:

For why? his word is ever true, his works and all his ways.

To judgment, equity, and right, he hath a great good will:

And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.

The waters great gather'd hath he on heaps within the shore:

And hid them in the depth to be, as in an house of store.

All men on earth both small & great fear God and keep his Law:

Ye that inhabit in each coast, dread him, and stand in awe.

What he commanded, wrought it at once with present speed: (was

What he doth will is brought to pass with full effect indeed.
Psalm XXXIV.

10 The counsels of the Nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord,
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heaven cast his fight
on men mortal by birth:

14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.

16 A King that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troops of horsemen eke shall
their sturdy steeds shall strive:
The strength of horses shall not preserve
the rider to preserve.

18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death & great distress
may let their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress
in hunger them to feed. (depend
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy & game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodness, o Lord
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 34. Martyrs Tune.

I Will give laud and honour both, unto the Lord always:

And eke my mouth for evermore, shall speak unto his praise.


I Will give laud and honour both, unto the Lord always:
Psalm XXXIV.

And eke my mouth for evermore, shall speak unto his praise.

Psalm 34.

I Will give laud and honour both, unto the Lord always:
And eke my mouth for evermore, shall speak unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord, in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd, may hear and so rejoice.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name together with one accord.

4 For I myself besought the Lord, he answer'd me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold, shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be daish they need it not to fear.

6 This grieved man for some relief unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay, and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in every place:
To save all such as fear the Lord, that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore, that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him his only stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones, above all earthly things:
For they that fear the living Lord, are sure to lack nothing.

10 The Lions shall be hungerbit, and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack shall be to such.

11 Come near therefore my children and to my words give ear: (dear
I shall you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord should fear.

12 Who is the man that would live and lead a blessed life? (long,

13 See thou refrain thy tongue & lips from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his upon the wicked train: (brows
And cuts away the memory, that should of them remain.

17 But when the just do call and cry, the Lord doth hear them so:
That out of pain and misery forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and straight at to such as be contrite: (hand,
He saves also the sorrowful, the poor, and meek in spirit.

19 Full many be the miseries that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve & keep his very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them doth perish or decay.

21 The sin shall slay the wicked man which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord the Lord doth save them found:
And who that put their trust in him, nothing shall them confound.


Lord, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force & might:
Fight on my part against all those that seek with me to fight.


Lord, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force & might:
Fight on my part against all those that strive with me to fight.

Lord,
Psalm XXXV.

Lord, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force & might:

Fight on my part against all those that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the spear & shield, thy self in armor dres:
Stand up for me, and fight the field, to help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, & stop the way, mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul may say, lo, I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and that seek my soul to spill: (blame,
Let them turn back, & fly with shame that think to work me ill.

5 Let them dispersse and fly abroad, as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angel of our God their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their ways be void of light, and slippery like to fall:
And fend thine Angel with thy might to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have digg'd a cave, to take my soul therein.

8 When they think least, and have no O Lord, destroy them all: (care,
Let them be trapp'd in their own snare and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul with heart & voice in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice, and in his saving health.

10 And then my bones shall speak & my parts shall all agree: (say,
O Lord, though they do seem full gay what man is like to thee?

11 Thou dost defend the weak from that are both flout & strong: (them
And rid the poor from wicked men, that spoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes against me rise, to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good they quit me with disdain: (will
That they should pay my good with my soul doth sore complain. (ill
therefore,

14 When they were sick, I mourn'd and clad my self in black:
With fasting I did faint full sore, to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren they quit me with disdain: (care,
I did my self behave:
As one that maketh woful cheer about his mothers grave.

16 But
Psalm XXXVI.

16 But they at my disease did joy, and gather on a rout: Yea abject slaves at me did toy, with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train that all good things deride, At me do scoff with great disdain, and pluck their mouths aside.

18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this why doit thou flay & pause? Orid my soul, mine only dear, out of these Lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to before the Church always: (thee And where most of the people be, there will I shew thy praise,

20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which hate me for no fault: Nor yet to wink or turn their eye, that caufest me to fault.

21 Of peace no word they think or Their talk is all untrue: (say They still consult and would betray all those that peace ensue.

22 And now their mouths they open in scorn and spite at me: (lay So, so, our hearts desire they lay on him our eye doth see.

23 But Lord thou seeft what ways hold not thy hand to mend:

Be not far off, nor me forlorn, as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad, defend me in my right: Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God, and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness, my Lord God set me free: And let them not their pride express, nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoice & say, so would we have it be: Let them not boast, O Lord, that they have quite devoured me.

27 Confound them with rebuke and that joy when I do mourn: And pay them home with spite and that brag at me with scorn. (blame

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoice, which love mine upright way: And they all times with hart & voice shall praise the Lord, and say:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell, for why? he doth delight To see his servants prosper well, that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply thy righteousness to praise: Unto the Lord my God will I sing laud and praise always.

Cantus & Basset.  

Psalm 36.  Cambridge Tune.

He wicked with his works unjust doth thus perfwade his heart,

That
That of the Lord he hath no trust, his fear is set a-part.

Psalms 36.

He wicked with his works unjust, doth thus persuade his heart,

That of the Lord he hath no trust, his fear is set a-part.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate, to walk as he began, so long 'till he deserve the hate of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked vile & naught his tongue no truth doth tell: Yet at no hand will he be taught, which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleep, then doth he his mischiefs to fulfil: No wicked ways doth he refuse, nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend above the heavens high: So doth thy truth it self extend into the cloudy sky.

6 Much more than hills so high and thy justice is express'd: (deep
Thy judgments like to seas most deep thou sav'lt both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excel: In trust whereof, as in thy wings, the sons of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed with plenty at their will: Of all delights they shall be sped, and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure, doth ever flow from thee: And in thy light we are full sure the falling light to see.
Psalm XXXVII.

10 From such as thee desire to know, let not thy grace depart: Thy righteousness declare and show to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord, of thy good grace:

Nor let the wicked me afflict, to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall, that wicked works maintain: They shall be overthrown with all, and never rise again.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 37.

Rudge not to see the wicked men in wealth to flourish still:

Nor yet envy such as to ill have bent and set their will.

Psalm 37.

Medius.


G Rudge not to see the wicked men in wealth to flourish still:

Nor yet envy such as to ill have bent and set their will.

Psalm 37.

Bassus.


G Rudge not to see the wicked men in wealth to flourish still:

Nor yet envy such as to ill have bent and set their will.

2 For as green grass and flourishing are cut, and wither away: (herbs)
So shall their great prosperity soon pass, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone, to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine, and there sure food shalt find.

4 In
4 In God set all thy hearts delight, 
and look what thou wouldst have, 
Or else canst with in all the world, 
 thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs 
on God with perfect trust:  
And thou shalt see with patience, 
 the effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name, 
he will clear as the light:  
So that the Sun even at noon day, 
 shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and steadfastly 
on God see thou wait then:  
Not shrinking for the prosperous 
of lewd and wicked men. (Ilate

8 Shake off despite, envy, and hate, 
at least in any wise:  
Their wicked steps avoid and fly, 
 and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God 
destroy, both more and less:  
But such as trust in him are sure 
 the land for to possess.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt 
no more the wicked train:  (see 
No not so much as house or place, 
 where once he did remain. 
The second part.

11 But merciful and humble men, 
enjoy shall sea and land:  
In rest and peace they shall rejoice, 
 for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious, 
against the just confpire:  
They gnash their teeth at him, as 
 which do his bane desire. (men

13 But while the lewd men thus do 
the Lord laughs them to scorn:  (think 
For why? he sees their term approach 
when they shall sigh and mourn. 
(out drawn, 

14 The wicked have their swords 
their bow eke have they bent: 
To overthrow and kill the poor, 
 as he the right way went. 
(vers 

15 But the same sword shall pierce 
which was to kill the just: 
Likewise the bow shall break to shi- 
wherein they put their trust. (vers 

16 Doubtles the just mans poor estate 
is better a great deal more, 
Than all these lewd and wicked mens 
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their pow'r never so strong 
God will it overthrow:  
Where contrary he doth preserve 
the humble men and low.

18 He sees by his great providence 
the good mans trade and way:  
And will give them inheritance, 
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged, 
when some are hard bested:  
When others shall be hunger bit, 
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is, 
and enemy to the Lord, 
Shall fail, yea melt as fat of lambs, 
or smite that flies abroad. 
The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much, 
and never pays again: 
Whereas the just by liberal gifts, 
makes many glad and slain.
Psalm XXXVII.

22 For they whom God doth bless,
the land for heritage: (shall have
And they whom he doth curse like-
shall perish in his rage. (wise

23 The Lord the just man's ways doth
and gives him good success: (guide
To every thing he takes in hand
he lendeth good address.

24 Though that he fail, yet is he sure,
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord stretches out his
at need, and doth not fail. (hand

25 I have been young, & now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.

26 But gives always most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Fly vice therefore and wickedness
and virtue do embrace:
So God shall preserve thee then (way
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them allway,
but destroyed the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their own pow'r and hand.

30 The just man's mouth shall ever
of matters wise and high: (speak
His tongue doth talk to edifie
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that wherever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Tho he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Tho men against him sentence give
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God, and keep his
he shall preserve thee then (way
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store
as doth the lawrel tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,
and so he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, wo to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just,
doeth come from God above:
Who in their trouble lends them aid,
of his mere grace and love.

40 God
Psalm XXXVIII.

40 God doth them help, save & deliv'r. And still will save them whilst that from lewd men and unjust: in him do put their trust. (they

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 38. Or to Windsor Tune.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire:

Nor in thy heavy wrath, O Lord, correct me, I desire.

Thine arrows do flick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore:

And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.


Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire:

Nor in thy heavy wrath, O Lord, correct me, I desire.

Thine arrows do flick fast in me thy hand doth press me sore:

And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.
Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire:

Nor in thy heavy wrath, O Lord, correct me I desire.

Thine arrows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore:

And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones, by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear, they ly me sore upon.

5 My wounds Iink, and are festred so, as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolish betideth unto me.

6 And in careful wise am brought in trouble and distress:
That I go wailing all the day in doleful heaviness.

7 My loins are full'd with sore disease, my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I seeble am and broken sore, I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'lt Lord my desire, my are open in thy sight: (doth fail,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength mine eyes have lost theiright.

11 My lovers and my wondted friends, stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kin'smen far away are me departed fro. (snares,
12 They that did seek my life laid and they that sought the way To do me hurt, spake Iyes, & thought on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became, that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord, is wholly set on thee.
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God, thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poor wretch am set in place a woful wight:
And eke my grievous heaviness, is ever in my sight.

18 For
18 For while that I my wickedness in humble wife confes:
    And while I for my sinful deeds
    my sorrows do express:
19 My foes do still remain alive,
    and mighty are also:
    And they that hate me wrongfully,
    in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me, that my
    with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
    I do enue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, be thou not far away:
22 Haft me to help my Lord my God,
    my safety and my stay.


I Said I will look to my ways, for fear I should go wrong:

I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue.


I Said I will look to my ways, for fear I should go wrong:

I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue.


I Said I will look to my ways for fear I should go wrong:

I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast
    Not once to whisper all the while
    my mouth with force and might:
    the wicked are in sight.
3. I held my tongue and spake no but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain, but sore against my will.
4. My heart waxt hot within my breast, with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stir the fire, at last these words burst out.
Yea from good talk I did refrain, but sore against my will.
5. Lord number out my life and days, which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified how long my life shall last.
6. Lord, thou hast pointed out my life, in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee, so vain is every man.
Man walketh like a shade, and doth in vain himself annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell who shall the same enjoy.
8. From all the sins that I have done, Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools, that nothing understand.
9. I was as dumb, and to complain no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work, my patience for to prove.


I waited long and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:

At length to me he did accord, my voice and cry to hear.

I waited
Psalm XL.

Psalms 40.

I waited long and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:

At length to me he did accord, my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a Rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks al-
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk these things shall
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doeth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no
nor such as lye and fain.

6 For Lord, my God, thy wondrous
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise,
thy works abroad to shew:
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt offerings thou delight'st not
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat offerings and sacrifice,
thou would'st not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.

10 But then, said I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it said of me:

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy Law I find,
fall placed there to dwell.

12 Thy justice and thy righteousness,
in great reforts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my brest
thy goodness as by health:
But I declare and have expressed
thy truth and saving health.
I kept not close thy loving mind, that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find, to all the Church I show.

Thy tender mercy Lord from me withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity preserve me still for aye.

For I with mischiefs many a one am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on, I cannot spy them out.

For why? in number they exceed the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread, that I am almost dead.

With speed send help, and set me O Lord, I thee require: (free,
Make haste with aid to succour me, O Lord, at my desire.

Let them sustain rebuke & shame, that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, & them defame, that wish and would me ill.
For their ill deeds do them descry, that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry, fye on him, fye for shame.

Let them in thee have joy & welth that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health may say, to God be praise.
But as for me, I am but poor, oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore to health, full well I know.

For why? thou art my hope and my refuge, help, and stay: (trust,
Wherefore my God, as thou art just, with me no time delay.

Cantus & Bassus.

He man is blest that careful is the needy to consider:

For in the sea—son per—ril—lous, the Lord will him deliver.

The Lord will make him safe & found, and hap—py in the land:
And he will not de--li--ver him in--to his enemies hand.

Psalm 41.


The man is blest that careful is the needy to con-fi-der:

For in the sea--son pe--ril--lous, the Lord will him deliver.

The Lord will make him safe & sound, and hap--py in the land:

And he will not de--li--ver him in--to his enemies hand.

Psalm 41.


The man is blest that careful is the needy to con-fi-der:

For in the sea--son pe--ril--lous, the Lord will him deliver.

The Lord will make him safe & sound, and hap--py in the land:

And he will not de--li--ver him in--to his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick, the Lord will him reftore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health his fickness and his fare.

4 Then in my fickness thus say I, have mercy Lord on me,
And heal my foul, which is full fad that I offended thee.

M 5 Mine
Mine enemies with me did say:
When shall he dye, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they
and to their mates it tell.

They bite their lips, and whisper so
as though they would me charm:
And cast their wiles how for to trap
me with some mortal harm.

Some grievous sin hath brought him
this sickness say they plain:
who is so low, that without doubt,
his cannot rise again.
The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

Have mercy Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preserved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved.

By this I know assuredly,
to be below’d of thee:
When that mine enemies have no
to triumph over me.

But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign’d
where I shall dwell for aye.

The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still,
To all Eternity.

Like as the hart doth breath and bray, the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway with thee, Lord, to remain.

Like as the hart doth breath and bray, the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway, with thee, Lord, to remain.
Like as the hart doth breath and bray, the well-springs to obtain:

So doth my soul desire alway with thee, Lord, to remain.

My soul doth thirst, & would draw
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight.

The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?

Alas! what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.

My soul, why art thou sad always,
and fret'tt it thus in my breast?
Trusting still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.

And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint, to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

One grief another doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.

Yet I by day felt thy good deeds
and help at all affaires:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

I am persuaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.

Why do I then in penitence,
hanging the head thus walk:
While that mine enemies me oppress
and vex me with their talk?

For why? they pierce my inward
with pangs to be abhor'ed: (parts
When they cry out with stubborn
where is thy God, thy Lord? (hearts

So soon why dost thou faint & quail
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self afflict
so sore within my breast? (fail

Trusting in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud and
for health restor'd to thee. (praise
Psalm XLIII.


Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord, from them that evil be:

From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.


Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord, from them that evil be:

From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.


Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord, from them that evil be:

From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the why putst thou me it fro? (God, And why walk I so heavily, oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, & eke thy truth, and lead me with thy grace: Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go of God my joy and cheer:

And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul, and fret'tst thus in my breast? Still trust in God, for him to praise I hold it always best.

6 By him I have deliverance against all pain and grief: He is my God, which doth always at need send me relief.
Psalm XLIV.

P&Im. XLIV. Psalm 44. Peterborough Tune.

Our ears have heard our Fathers tell, and rev'rently record,

The wondrous works that thou hast done in older time, O Lord.

Psalm 44.

Our ears have heard our Fathers tell, and rev'rently record,

The wondrous works that thou hast done in older time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentils out, & stroy'dst them with strong hand:

Planting our Fathers in their place, and gav'ld them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by sword nor

the land of thy behelf: (strength

But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,

because thou lov'ldst them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp

Jacob in sundry wise:

5 Led with thy pow'r we threw down

as did against us rise. (such

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,

they could not save me found:

7 Thou keptst us from our enemies

thou didst our foes confound. (rage

8 And still we boast of thee our God,

and praise thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou go'ld not with our

but leavest us to shame. (hoft,

10 Thou mad'lt us fly before our foes,

and so were overtrod: (goods,

Our enemies spoil'd and robb'd our

when we were spers'd al road.

11 Thou
11 Thou hast us given to our foes, as sheep for to be slain: Amongst the heathen everywhere scatter’d we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast fold like and as a thing of nought: (slaves For profit none thou hast therein, no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast of us a laughing stock: (made And those that round about us dwell at us do scoff and mock. The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use, but for a common talk: (heads They mock, they scorn, they nod their where ere they go or walk.

15 I am ashamed continually to hear these wicked men: Yea so I blush, that all my face with red is cover’d then.

16 For why? we hear such scandalous such false reports & lies: (words, That death it is to see their wrongs, their threatenings and their cries.

17 For all this we forgot not thee, nor yet thy covenant brake:}

18 We turn not back our hearts from nor yet thy paths forfake. (thee, 19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust where dens of Dragons be: And cover’d us with shade of death, and great adversity.

20 If we had our Gods Name forgot, and help of Idols sought, (out, 21 Would not God then have tried this for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O always are we slain thus: (Lord, As sheep unto the ftrambles sent, right so they deal with us.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake and leave us not for all:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance and dost forget our thrall.

25 For down to dust our soul is and we now at last call: (brought, Our belly, like as it were gleed, unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence, and help us, Lord, at need: We thee beseech for thy goodness to rescue us with speed.


My heart doth take in hand, some godly song to sing:

The praise that I shall shew therein, pertaineth to the King.
My heart doth take in hand, some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein, pertaineth to the King.

My heart doth take in hand, some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein, pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quick, as is the pen of any scribe, that useth falt to write.

3 Of fairest of all men, thy speech is pleasant pure: For God hath blessed thee with gifts, for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword, O Prince of might elect: With honour, glory, and renown, thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed, with meekness, truth, and right: And thy right hand shall thee instruct in works of dreadful might.

6 Thine arrows sharp and keen their hearts so sore shall sting, That folk shall fall and kneel to thee, yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord, for ever shall remain: Because the Scepter of thy Realm doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lovest the right, and dost the ill detest: God, ev'n thy God, hath nointed thee with joy above the rest.

9 With Myrrh and savours sweet, thy cloaths are all bespread: When thou dost from thy Palace pass therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend in fine and rich array: At thy right hand the Queen doth in gold and garments gay. (Stand The second part.

11 O daughter, take good heed, incline and give good ear: Thou must forget thy kindred all, and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the King desire thy beauty fair and trim: For why? he is the Lord thy God, and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre, with gifts full rich to see: And all the wealthy of the land shall make their suit to thee.

14 The
The daughter of the King is glorious to behold:
Within her clover she doth sit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

In robes well wrought with needle
and many a pleafant thing:
With Virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.

Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the Palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

In head of Parents left,
O Queen, the chance fo stands,
Thou fhalt have sons whom thou
as Princes in all lands. (maif let

Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages fhall record:
The people fhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord,
When we with woe are much dismaid, he is our help at hand,

When we with woe are much dismaid, he is our help at hand.

Thoth’ earth remove we will not fear, tho hills so high and steep

Be thrust and hurled here and there, within the sea so deep.

Be thrust and hurled here and there, within the sea so deep.

3 No, tho the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To refresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebel
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heathen folk, the kingdoms
the people make a noise: (fear,
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our
to us he hath an eye: (part,
Our hope of health with all our
on Jacobs God doth lye. (heart

8 Come here and see with mind and
the working of our God: (thought
What wonders he himself hath
in all the world abroad. (wrought

9 By him all wars are huzt & gone,
which Countries did confpire:
Their bows he brake, and spears each
their chariots burnt with fire, (one

10 Leave off therefore (faith he) and
I am a God most stout: (know
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.
The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tow'r:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

Psalm XLVII.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 47.

London new Tune.

Ye people all with one accord, clap hands & eke rejoice:

Be glad and sing unto the Lord, with sweet and pleasant voice.

Psalm 47.

Medius.


Ye people all with one accord, clap hands and eke rejoice:

Be glad and sing unto the Lord, with sweet and pleasant voice.

Psalm 47.

Bassus.


Ye people all with one accord, clap hands and eke rejoice:

Be glad and sing unto the Lord, with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be
under our bondage thrall:

And underneath our feet he shall
the Nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our
5 Our God ascended up on high, with joy and pleasant noise: The Lord goes up above the Skye, with trumpets royal voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise, sing praises to our King:

7 For God is King of all the earth, all skilful praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits upon his holy throne:

The Princes of the people have them j oy ned every one

9 To Abraham's people; for our God, which is exalted high, As with a buckler doth defend the earth continually.


GREAT is the Lord, and with great praise to be advanced still:

Within the City of our God, up--on his ho--ly hill.


GREAT is the Lord, and with great praise to be ad- van--ced still:

Within the City of our God up--on his ho--ly hill.


GREAT is the Lord, and with great praise to be ad--van--ced still:

Within the City of our God, up--on his ho--ly hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place, it gladdeth all the land: The City of the mighty King on her North side doth stand.

3 Within the Palaces thereof, God is a refuge known: For lo, the Kings are gather'd, and together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it so, they wondred, and they were Astonied much, and suddenly were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall, for very woe they cry, As doth a woman when she shall go travail by and by.

6 As thou with Eastern wind the ships upon the Sea doft break: So they were stroy'd: And even as we heard our Fathers speak,

7 So in the City of the Lord, we saw as it was told: Yea, in the City which our God for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do attend on thy good help and grace: For which we do all times attend within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name for ever is thy praise: And thy right hand, O Lord, is full of righteousness always.

10 Let for thy judgments Sion mount fulfilled be with joys: And eke of Juda grant, O Lord, the daughters to rejoice.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill, yea round about her go: And tell the tow'rs that thereupon are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks behold her towers there: (all,) That ye may tell thereof to them, that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God for evermore is he: Yea and unto the death also, our guide shall he be.


Al1 people hearken and give ear, to that that I shall tell:

Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.

All
All people hearken and give ear, to that that I shall tell:

Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make dif
of many things right wise: (course
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine ears to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech,
in meeter on my harp.

5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any careful toil:
Or else my foes which at my heels,
are press my life to spoil.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their truft is most:
And they which of their treasures
themselves do brag & boast: (great

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.

9 They see wise men as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers posses
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determin sure:
To make their name right great on
for ever to endure. (earth,

11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:

12 But shall at length taste of deaths
as well as the brute beall: (cup,
The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish

to be most lewd & vain: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep unto the fold are brought
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall Lordship have.

15 Their image and their royal port,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they pass,
with woe and well away.

16 But
16 But God will surely preserve me from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich, fear not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house increaseth more and more.

18 For when he dyes, of all these nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him, saying, all is well done.

20 And presuppose he live as long, as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place and be brought to death's fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath who doth not in him trust:
But like brute beasts, so doth he live, which turned are to dust.
Psalm L.

Ev'n from the east and so forth to the west,
from towards Sion, which place he liketh best:

God will appear in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come before that long time be spent.

Psalm 50.

The mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
and all the world he will call and provoke:

Ev'n from the east and so forth to the west,
from towards Sion, which place he liketh best:

God will appear in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire shall go before his face:
A great tempest shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk with equity and right:
5 Saying, go to, and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep, their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall declare his righteousness:
For God is Judge of all things more and less.
7 Hear my people, for I will now reveal:

Lift Israel, I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold, or Calf out of thy stall,
10 For all the beasts are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills cattel are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine, which haunt the fields & fountains.
Psalm L.

12 Hungry if I were,  
I would not thee it tell:  
For all is mine  
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh  
of great bulls or bullocks?  
Or drink the blood  
of goats and of the flocks?  
Offer to God  
praise and hearty thanksgiving,  
And pay thy vows  
unto God ever living.

15 Call upon me,  
when troubled thou shalt be:  
Then will I help,  
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To the wicked  
thus faith th' Eternal God:  
Why dost thou preach  
my laws and hefts abroad:  
Seeing thou hast  
them with thy mouth abused,  
And hast't to be  
by discipline reformed?

My words I say  
thou dost reject and hate.  
18 If that thou see  
a thief, as with thy mate,  
Thou runn'ft with him,  
and so your prey do seek:

And art all one  
with bands of Belial ake.  
19 Thou giv'ft thy self  
to backbite and to slander:  
And how thy tongue  
decieves, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'ft musing  
thy brother how to blame:  
And how to put  
thy mothers son to shame.

21 These things thou didst;  
and whilst I held my tongue,  
Thou didst me judge,  
because I said so long,  
Like to thy self:  
yet though I keep long silence,  
Once shalt thou feel  
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this  
ye that forget the Lord,  
And fear not when  
he threateneth with his word:  
Left without help  
I spoil you as a prey.

23 But he that thanks  
offereth, praiseth me aye,  
Saith the Lord God:  
and he that walketh this trace,  
I will him teach  
Gods saving health to embrace.

Cantus & Bassus.  

A Second Metre.  

Southwell Tune.

He God of gods, the Lord hath call'd the earth by name,  
From whence the Sun doth rise unto the setting of the same.
Psalm 50

The God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto the setting of the same.

From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire walk,
and temptel round about.

The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise:
He will call forth to judge and try:
his folk he doth devise.

Bring forth my Saints, faith he,
my faithful flock so dear:
Which are in band & league with me
my law to love and fear.

And when these things are try'd,
the heavens shall record:
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

My people, O give heed!
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.

I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

Think'lt thou that I do need
thy Cattel young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?

Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat & kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The second part.

The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lye,
are subject to my might.

Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great
and all therein is mine.

To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it doth thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?

Give
14 Give to the Lord his praise, with thanks to him apply: And see thou pay thy vows always unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me, when ought would work thee blame And I will sure deliver thee, that thou ma'it praise my Name. But to the wicked train, which talk of God each day: And yet their works are foul & vain, to them the Lord will say,

17 With what a face dar'ist thou my word once speak or name? Why doth thy talk my law allow, thy deeds deny the same? Whereas for to amend thy life thou art so slack: My word the which thou dost pretend is cast behind thy back. The third part.

19 When thou a thief doft see, by theft to live in wealth: With him thou runn’st and dost agree likewise to thrive by stealth. When thou dost them behold that wives and maids defile:

21 Thy lips thou dost apply to slander and defame: Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye and still doth use the same. Thou studiest to revile thy friends, to thee so near: With slander thou wouldst needs def- thy mothers sons most dear. (file

23 Hereat while I do wink, as though I did not see: Thou goest on still, and so dost think that I am like to thee. But sure, I will not let to strike when I begin: Thy faults in order I will let, and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require, that have not God in mind: Left when I plague you in mine ire, your help be far to find. He that doth give to me, the sacrifice of praise: Doth please me well, and he shall see to walk in godly ways.

Cantus & Bassus.

O

Psalm 51. Proper Tune.

Lord consider my distress, & now with speed some pity take:

My sins deface, my faults redress, good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
Wash me, 6 Lord, and make me clean from this unjust and sinful act:

And purifie yet once again my hainous crime and bloody fact.

O Lord consider my distress, & now with speed some pity take:

My fins deface, my faults redress, good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

Wash me, 6 Lord, and make me clean from this unjust and sinful act:

And purifie yet once again my hainous crime and bloody fact.

O Lord consider my distress, & now with speed some pity take:

My fins deface, my faults redress, good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

Wash me, 6 Lord, and make me clean from this unjust and sinful act:

And purifie yet once again my hainous crime and bloody fact.
Remorse and sorrow do constrain me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remain before my face without release.
For thee alone I have offended, committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned, yet were thy judgments just & right.

It is too manifest alas, that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was, & yet vile wretch remain therein.
Also behold Lord, thou dost love the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.

If thou with hyssop purge this blot, I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot, the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send, that inwardly I may find grace:
& that my strength may now amend, which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.
Turn back thy face & frowning ire, for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire, which do in number pass the sand.
Make new my heart within my & frame it to thy holy will: (brief,
Thy constant spirit in me let rest, which may these raging enemies kill.
The second part.
Cast me not out from thy face, but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace which may from dangers me defend.

Restore me to those joys again, which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain, which unto thee may stir my mind, & know,
Thus when I shall thy mercies I shall instruct others therein:
& men that are likewise brought low by mine example shall fly sin.
O God, that of my health art Lord_forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord to sing thy mercies and justice.

Touch thou my lips, my tongue O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall tell the wondersous works & praise alway.
And as for outward sacrifice, I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price, & therein pleasure tak'st thou none.
The heavy heart, the mind opprest O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best, and of all sacrifice the effect.
Lord, unto Sion turn thy face, pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace, build up the walls, and love it still.

Thou shalt accept then our of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea calves and many other things, upon thine Altar will we lay.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all praise and glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be ever more. Amen.
Psalm LI.

Ave mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace:

After thy mercies multitude do thou my sins deface.

Psalm 51.

Ave mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace:

After thy mercies multitude do thou my sins deface.

Psalm 51.

Ave mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace:

After thy mercies multitude do thou my sins deface.

Psalm 51.

Ave mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace:

After thy mercies multitude do thou my sins deface.

2 Yea wash me more from mine of & cleanse me from my sin: (fence, & may pass upon thy side.
For I do know my faults, and still my sin is in mine eyne.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kind and shape I did receive:
And loe my sinful mother eke in sin did me conceive.

3 Against thee, thee alone, I have offended in this case:
And evil have I done before the presence of thy face.

6 But loe, the truth in inward parts is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou revealed hast to me.

4 That in the things that thou haft upright thou maifit be try'd. (done

With
Psalm LII.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall be whiter than the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou hast broken, may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my sins, Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord, renew a holy spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor thy holy Spirit away: (take)
The comfort of thy saving health give me again I pray.

12 With thy free spirit establish me, and I will teach therefore Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall be turned to thy lore.

13 O God, that art God of my health, from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness, my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be, do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty, my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offer'd sacrifice, if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice, delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart, God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord, to Sion, and withall Grant, that of thy Jerusalem uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt offerings, gifts, and sacrifice of justice, in that day Thou shalt accept, and calvies they upon thy altar lay.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 52. Litchfield Tune.

Why dost thou, tyrant boast abroad, thy wicked works to praise?

Dost thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last always.
Psalm LIII.


Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad, thy wicked works to praise?

Doest thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last always?


Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad, thy wicked works to praise?

Doest thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last always?

2 Thy tongue speaks mischief which deviseth wickedly: (thine heart And like unto a razor sharp, it works deceitfully.

3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy & wilt not walk upright? (mind, Thou hast more lust false tales to find, than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud & guile, in mischief, blood, and wrong: Thy lips have learn'd the flattering Of false deceitful tongue! (fife, (found, 6 The just when they behold thy fall, with fear will praise the Lord; And in reproach of thee with all, cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take the Lord for his defence: But of his goods his God did make, and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I as Olive fresh and green, shall spring and spread abroad: For why? my trust all times hath been upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise to thee with heart and voice: I will set forth thy Name always, wherein thy Saints rejoice.


He foolish man in that which he within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all, hath utterly denied.


Psalm 53.

The foolish man in that which he within his heart hath said:

That there is any God at all, hath utterly denied.

Psalm 53.

The foolish man in that which he within his heart hath said:

That there is any God at all, hath utterly denied.

2 They are corrupt, and they also a hainous work have wrought: Among them all there is not one, of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on sons of from heaven all abroad: (men To see if any were, that would be wise and seek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way, they are corrupted all: There is not one doth any good, there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know, that they do feed upon My people, as they feed on bread? the Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid, and with trembling all dismayd: (flood Whereas there was no cause at all, why they should be afraid.

5 For God his bones that thee besieged hath scatter'd all abroad: Thou hast confounded them, for they rejected are of God.

8 O Ld give thou thy people health, and thou, O Lord, fulfill Thy promise made to Israel from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore that erft were captive led: Then Jacob shall therein rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

Psalm
Psalm LIV:


Ave me, O God, by thy great Name, and for thy goodness sake:

Unto the strength, Lord, of the same I do my cause betake.

Psalm 54.


Ave me, O God, by thy great Name, and for thy goodness sake:

Unto the strength, Lord, of the same I do my cause betake.

Psalm 54.


Ave me, O God, by thy great Name, and for thy goodness sake:

Unto the strength, Lord, of the same I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still,
Which have not God before their they seek my soul to spill. (eyes,

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is slaid,
the Lord dōth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lye in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.

6 An offering of free heart and will,
than I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.
O God give ear, and do apply to hear me when I pray:

And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy self away.

And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy self away.

O God give ear, and do apply to hear me when I pray:

And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy self away.

So in their hasty wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.

My heart doth faint for want of
it panteth in my breast: (breath,
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unreft.

Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

But
Psalm LV.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide myself, and stay
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them I d, & from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spy'd their City full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
(throughout,
11 Which things both night and day
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief, flout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.
13 If that my foes did seek my shame
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou that wait my fellow dear
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend:
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will hear me by and by;
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, & evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first & last doth reign,
both now and evermore:
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord. (hands,
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they pass or care no whit.
(hearts,
23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words:
Altho their words were smooth as oyl
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Caft thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Thou such be quite destroy'd and
in thee, O Lord, I trust: (gone
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luft.

Psalm
Psalm LVI.

Ave mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour:

He fighteth with me day by day, and troubleth me each hour.

Psalm 56.

Ave mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour:

He fighteth with me day by day, and troubleth me each hour.

Psalm 56.

Mine enemies daily enterprise,
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most High of Might.

When they would make me most a-
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.

What things I either did or spake,
they rest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.

They all consent themselves to hide,
cloë watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have
to take my life away. (ty'd,

Shall they thus scape on mischief let
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.

Thou
8 Thou feest how oft they made me and on my tears doth look: (flee, Reserve them in a glass by thee, and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name, my foes away do start: I well perceive it by the same, that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God, to praise it I accord: With joy I will declare abroad the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say, as I before began: The Lord he is my help and stay, I do not care for man.

12 I will perform, with heart so free, to God my vows always: And I, O Lord, all times to thee will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost de- & keepst my feet upright: (fend, That I before thee may ascend, with such as live in light.

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Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 57.  London Tune.

Ake pity for thy promise sake, have mercy, Lord, on me:

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Ake pity for thy promise sake, have mercy, Lord, on me:

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Ake pity for thy promise sake, have mercy, Lord, on me:

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For why? my soul doth her betake unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast;
Till mischief, malice, and like things,
be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight
That to devour me have affaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire. (long,

6 Their teeth are spears and arrows
as sharp as I have seen: (tongue
They wound and cut with their quick
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and Might.

8 They lay their nets and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are fain in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him I joy always:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my lute, my harp, and string:
For I my self before the day,
will rise, rejoice, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far,
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any far,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extol thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and Might.


E Rulers that are put in trust, to judge of wrong & right:

Be all your judgments true and just, not knowing need or might.

Ye
Psalm LVIII.

Ye Rulers that are put in trust, to judge of wrong and right:

Be all your judgments true and just, not knowing meed or might.

Ye Rulers that are put in trust, to judge of wrong and might:

Be all your judgments true and just, not knowing meed or might.

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark & mufe in mischief to consent:
And where ye shou’d true justice use, your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked fort from their birth have erred on this wise: (day
And from their mothers womb alway have used craft and lyes.

4 In them the poyson and the breath of Serpents do appear:
Yea like the Adder that is deaf, and fast doth flop her ear.

5 Because she will not hear the voice of one that charmeth well:
No tho he were the chief of choice and did therein excel. (mouth,

6 Their teeth, O God, within their break them in pieces small:
Break the great teeth also, O Lord, of these young Lions all.

7 Let them consume away and wafte, as water runs forthright:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste let them be broke in flight:

8 As snails do wafte within the shell, and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell, and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are to bulhes big shall grow: (young,
The storms of anger waxing strong, shall take them ere they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in of them that him forsake. (blood

11 Then shall the world shew forth & that good men have reward: (tell
And that a God on earth doth dwell, that justice doth regard.
End aid and save me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those, that rise and strive with me.

O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them,
that still thirst after blood.

For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

They run & do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischiefs lands.

At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houl and grin:
And all the City clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

They speak of me with mouth alway
but in their lips are swords: (say,
They 'greed my death, & then would
what? none doth hear our words.

But
8 But let thou hast their ways spoi'd, 
and laugh'd thereat apace: 
The heathen folk thou dost deride, 
and mock them to their face. 
(withstand, 
9 The strength that doth our foes 
O Lord, doth come from thee: 
My God he is my help at hand, 
a fort of fence to me. 
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace 
in great abundance still: 
That I may see my foes in case, 
such as my heart doth will. 
The second part. 
11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord, 
left it from mind do fall: 
But with thy strength drive them a- 
and so consume them all. (broad, 
12 For their ill words and truthles 
confound them in their pride: (tung 
Their wicked oaths with lies and 
let all the world deride. (wrong

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord, 
that nought of them remain: (world 
That men may know throughout the 
that Jacobs God doth raing. 
14 At evening they return apace, 
as dogs they grin and cry: 
Throughout the streets in every 
they run about and spy. (place 
15 They seek about for meat, I say, 
but let them not be fed: 
Nor find a house wherein they may 
be bold to put their head. 
16 But I will shew thy strength a-
thy goodness I will praise: (broad 
For thou art my defence and God, 
at need in all assays. 
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast 
O Lord, I sing to thee: (meftaid, 
Thou art my fort, my strength, and 
a loving God to me. (aid

Cantus & Bassus. 
Psalm 60. 
Bristol Tune. 

O Lord, thou diest us clean for sake, and scatter'd us abroad: 
Such great displeasure thou diest take: return to us, O God. 

Psalm 60. 
Medius. 

O Lord, thou diest us clean for sake, and scatter'd us abroad: 
Such
Psalm LX.

Such great displeasure thou didst take: return to us, O God.

Psalm 60.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake, and scatter'd us abroad:

Such great displeasure thou didst take: return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth so
that it in sunder brake: (fore,
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest
the people that are thine: (thus
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy Name
a token shall ensue:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep & save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have
O Lord, grant this to me. (place

6 The Lord did speak from his own
this was his joyful tale: (place,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand.
Manasseh mine beside:

Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'lt to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong? (forsake

10 Wilt thou not God, which didst
thy folk, their land, and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not
nor walk among our hoasts. (take,

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hoasts of men can give,
it is but all in vain. (might

12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Psalm
Psalm LXI.

Psalm 61. Or to Martyrs Tune.

Regard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee:

Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.

From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth abroad:

In grief and anguish of my heart, I cry to thee, O God.
Regard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee:

Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.

From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth abroad:

In grief and anguish of my heart, I cry to thee, O God.

Upon the rock of thy great power, my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort & tower, my fence against my foes.

Within thy tent I lift to dwell, for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well I shall be safe and sure.

The Lord doth my desire regard, and doth fulfil the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward all those that fear his Name.

The King shall he in health main:
and so prolong his days: (tain,
That he from age to age shall reign, for evermore always.

That he may have a dwelling place, before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace, defend him from decay.

Then shall I sing for ever still, with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill, and daily pay the same.

My soul to God shall give good heed, and him alone attend:

For why? my health & hope to speed, doth whole on him depend.
My soul to God shall give good heed, and him alone attend:

For why? my health and hope to speed, doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence, my rock, my health, and aid: He is my stay, that no pretence shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye use craft? sure ye must fall: For as a rotten hedge ye be, and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek also to put him to the worse: (ways Ye love to lye; with mouth ye praise, and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend on God my chief desire: From all false feats me to defend, none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort, and tower, my health is of his grace: He doth support me, that no power can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health, my souls desire and lult:

My fort, my strength, my stay, my God is my only trust. (wealth.

8 O have your trust in him alway, ye folk with one accord: Pour out your hearts to him, and say, our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are, on ballance but a sleight: With things most vain do them comfort they can keep no weight. (pare

10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor let vain delights be gone: (health, Tho goods well got flow in with wealth but not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did which here to mind I call: (tell, He spake it oft, I heard it well, that God alone doth all: (kind.

12 And that thou Lord art good and thy mercy doth exceed: So that all forts with thee shall find according to their deed,
Psalm LXIII.


O

God, my God, I watch betime, to come to thee in haste:

For why? my soul and body both, doth thirst of thee to taste.


O God, my God, I watch betime, to come to thee in haste:

For why? my soul and body both, doth thirst of thee to taste.


O God, my God, I watch betime, to come to thee in haste:

For why? my soul and body both, doth thirst of thee to taste.

And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parched for thought of thee
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again,
thy glory, strength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such
as are for thee most meet. (Songs

6 When
6 When as in bed I think on thee, and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings, thou art my joyful guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee, thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to'tstroy them death shall soon devour.

Psalm LXIV.

10 The sword shall them devour each their carkasses shall feed (one,
The hungry foxes, which do run their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoice that do profess Gods word:
For lyars mouths shall then be flopt, which have the truth disturb'd.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 64. Salisbury Tune.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear, with plaint when I do pray:

And rid my life and soul from fear of foes that threat to slay.


O Lord, unto my voyce give ear, with plaint when I do pray:

And rid my life and soul from fear of foes that threat to slay.


O Lord, unto my voyce give ear, with plaint when I do pray:

And rid my life and soul from fear of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men, which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them, that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have men whet & sharp their swords: (seen
They shoot abroad their arrows keen
I mean most bitter words.

4 With:
Psalm LXV.

4 With privy flights shoot they their
the upright man to hit: (shaft
The julf unwares to strike by craft,
they pass or care no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsel thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk & muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail;
when they think least upon,

God with his dart shall sure affait,
& wound them every one. (withall
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues
shall work themselves such blame:
That they web then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

(well
9 Then all that see shall know right
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind & voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.


Hy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign, in Sion thine own hill:

Their vows to thee they do maintain, and their off'rings fulfill.


Hy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign, in Sion thine own hill:

Their vows to thee they do maintain, and their off'rings fulfill.


Hy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign, in Sion thine own hill:

Their
2 For that thou dost their prayers and dost thereto agree: (hear, The people all both far and near, with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds, that we shall fall therein: But Lord, forgive our great misdeeds and purge us from our sin.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost within thy courts to dwell: (chuse Thy house and Temple he shall use, with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us God, our health of thee doth rise: The hope of all the earth abroad, and the Sea-coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about and compast with thy power: Thou mak'st the mountains strong & to stand in every shower. (shout,

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage and make their streams full still: Thou dost restrain the peoples rage, and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell full far on earth shall dread thy signs to see:

Which morn and even in great mirth do pass with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt & dry and thirsteth more and more: Then with thy drops thou dost apply and much increase her store.

10 The flood of God doth overflow and so doth cause to spring The feed and corn which men do sow, for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows whereby her clods do fall: (fill, Thy drops on her thou dost distill, and bless her fruit withall.

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good with fair & pleasant crop: (grace Thy clouds distill their dew apace, great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin, full great increase to bring: The little hills shall joy therein, much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plain the flocks shall feed and cover all the earth: The vales with corn shall so exceed, that men shall sing for mirth.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 66.

London Tune.

E men on earth, in God rejoice, with praise let forth his name:

Extoll
Psalm LXVI.

Extol his might with heart & voice, give glory to the same.


Ye men on earth, in God rejoice, with praise set forth his Name:

Extol his might with heart & voice, give glory to the same.


Ye men on earth, in God rejoice, with praise set forth his Name:

Extol his might with heart & voice, give glory to the same.

2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee, full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that for man to pass hath brought. (he

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high, therein a way they had
On foot to pass, both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world all
His eyes all things behold: (way,
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:

8 Which doth endue our soul with life
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall. (with fire,

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds
if that they will abide:
As workmen do, when they desire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long in prison to be call'd:
And there with chains and fetters to lye in bondage fast. (strong

The second part.

11 Although I say thou suffer men, on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water of very grief and pain. (run

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good dispose it to the best: (grace
And bringst us out into a place, to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I, to offer and to pray:
And there will I myself apply, my vows to thee to pay. (spake

14 The vows that with my mouth I in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I lay, which I did make in anguish of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee of Oxen fat and Rams:

Psalm 67.

Southwell Tune.

H

Ave mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:

To shew to us do thou accord, the brightness of thy face.

Psalm 67.

Medius.


H

Ave mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:

R 2
To shew to us do thou accord, the brightness of thy face.

Psalm 67.

Have mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:

To shew to us do thou accord, the brightness of thy face.

Psalm 68.

Or to St. Davids Tune.

Et God arife, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight:

His enemies then will run abroad, and scatter out of sight.

And
And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

Psalm 68.

Let God arise, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad, and scatter out of sight.
And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord, shall heartily rejoice: They shall be glad and merry all, and cheerful in their voyage.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the Sky: Extoll the Name of Jah our God, and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he which is above, within his holy place: That Father is of fatherles, and judge of widows case.

6 Houses he gives, and issue both, unto the comfortles: He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to distrefs.

7 When thou didst march before thy th' Egyptians from among: (ness, And broughtt them thro the wilderness was both wide & long. (down, The earth did quake, the rain pourd heard were great claps of thunder: The mount Sinai shook in such sort, as it would break in sunder.

8 Thine heritage with drops of rain, abundantly was waith: And if so be it barren waft, by thee it was refreshed. (main, Thy chosen flock doth there rest thou haft prepar'd that place: And for the poor thou dost provide of thine especial grace.

9 God will give women causes just, to magnifie his Name: When as his people triumphs make, & purchase bruit & fame. (power For puissant Kings with all their shall fly and take the spoil:

10 Thou madst them tribute for to pay, and such as did repine Thou didst subdue, that they might in thy Temple divine. (dwell Now praised be the Lord for that he pours on us such grace: From day to day he is the God of our health and solace.

11 He is the God from whom alone salvation cometh plain: He is the God from whom we scape all dangers, death, and pain.

12 Thus God will wound his enemies and break the hairy scalp (head, Of those that in their wickedness continually do walk.

13 And tho ye were as black as pots, your hue shall pass the Dove: Whole wings & fethers seem to have silver and gold above. (umph

14 When in this land God shall tri- o're Kings both high & low: Then shall it be like Salmon hill, as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill, and in height others pafs: Yet Sion Gods most holy hill, doth far excell in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most and leap for pride together: (high The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will dwell for ever.

1. Gods army is two millions of warriours good and strong:

The Lord also in Sinai is present them among.

18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high and captive led them all: Which in times past thy chosen flock, in bondage kept and thrall.

19 Thou madst them tribute for to pay, and such as did repine Thou didst subdue, that they might in thy Temple divine. (dwell

20 He is the God from whom alone salvation cometh plain: He is the God from whom we scape all dangers, death, and pain.

21 Thus God will wound his enemies and break the hairy scalp (head, Of those that in their wickedness continually do walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he, my people and my sheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in
of thofe that hate my Name: (blood
And dogs fhall have their tongues
with licking of the fame. (imbru'd

24 All men may fee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doft deface:
And how thou goeft as God and King
unto thine holy place.
25 The fingers go before with joy,
the minfrels follow after:
And in the midst the damfels play,
with Timbrel and with Taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O ifrael praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole pofterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoaft,
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee
fo Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou haft wrought in
for ever to endure. (us,
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.
Yea, and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
fhall do like in thofe days:
I mean to thee they fhall present
their gifts of laud & praise. (ranks
30 He fhall deftroy the spear-mens
those calves and bulls of might:
And caufe them tribute pay, & daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then fhall the lords of Egypt come
and presents with them bring:
The Moors motl black fhall stretch
unto their Ld & King. (their hands
32 Therefore ye Kingdoms of the
give praise unto the Lord: (earth
Sing Psalms to God with one consent
thereto let all accord.

33 Who thou ride, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearful thunder-claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Ifrael
aftibe to God on high:
Whole might and power doth far ex-
above the cloudy sky. (tend

35 O God, thy holinefs and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Ifrael gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.
Psalm LXIX.

So nigh my soul do they proceed, that I am sore a-gast.

Psalm 69.  

Medium.  


Save me, O God, and that with speed, the waters flow full fast:

So nigh my soul do they proceed, that I am sore a-gast.

Psalm 69.  

Bassus.  


Save me, O God, and that with speed, the waters flow full fast:

So nigh my soul do they proceed, that I am sore a-gast.

2 I stuck full deep in mire and clay, where I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods, I say, that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail, my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth fail, for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less than hairs are on my head.

5 Tho for no cause they vex me sore, they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit, thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit, to thee is known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and slay all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away, for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee, and for thy sake, that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all, forsaile me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call, my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear, 
that it doth pine me much: 
Their checks & taunts at thee to hear 
my very heart doth grutch.  

The second part.

11 Tho I do fast, my flesh to chast, 
yea if I weep and moan: 
Yet in my teeth this gear is cast, 
they pass not thereupon. 

12 If I for grief and pain of heart, 
in sackcloth use to walk: 
Then they anon will it pervert, 
thereof they jeft and talk.

13 Both high & low, & all the throng, 
that fit within the gate: 
They have me even in their tongue, 
of me they talk and prate. 

14 The drunkards web in wine delight, 
it is their chief pastime: 
To seek which way to work me spite, 
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray 
that when it pleaseth thee: 
For thy great truth thou wilt alway 
send down thine aid to me. 

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire 
from drowning do me keep: 
From such as owe me wrath and ire, 
and from the waters deep.

(drown'd, &

17 Left with the waves I should be 
and depth my soul devour: 
And that the pit should me confound, 
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hoafts to me give ear, 
as thou art good and kind: 
And as thy mercy is most dear, 
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide, 
nor turn thy face away: 
I am opprest on every side, 
in halle give ear; I say.

20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh, 
the same with aid repose: 
Because of their great tyranny, 
acquit me from my foes. 

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame, 
thou know'st and thou canst tell: 
For those that seek & work the same, 
thou seest them all full well. 

22 When they with brags do break, 
I seek for help anon: (my heart, 
But find no friends to ease my smart, 
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall 
too cruel for to think: 
And gave me in my thirst withall, 
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a snare, 
to take themselves therein: 
And when they think full well to fare 
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark & blind 
that they may nothing see: 
Bow down their back, & do them bind 
in thraldom for to be. 

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, 
that it on them may fall: 
Let thy displeasure in thine ire, 
take hold upon them all.

27 As defarts dry their house disgrace 
their off-spring eke expell: 
That none thereof possess the place, 
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame 
on him they lay full sore: 
And if that thou dost wound the same 
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief 
sith they are all pervert: (still, 
That of thy favour and good will, 
they never have a part.
And raise them clean out of thy
of life, of hope, of trust: (book
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.
The fourth part.
Thou, Lord, with woe and grief
have been full sore oppress:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redrest.
That I may give thy Name the
and shew it with a song: (praise
I will extol the same always,
with hearty thanks among.
Which is more pleasant unto thee
(such mind thy grace hath born:)
Than either Ox or Calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoice them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.
For why? the Lord of hoasts shall
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
Wherefore the sky & earth below
the sea, with flood and stream:
His praise they shall declare & shew,
with all that live in them.
For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's Cities build:
Much folk possession there shall
her streets shall all be fill'd. (have
His servants feed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his
a dwelling place shall find.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 70.

Southwell Tune.

O Lord of hoasts, with haste make speed, help, help, I thee desire.

Psalm 70.

Medius.


O God, to me take heed, of help I thee require:

O Lord of hoasts, with haste make speed, help, help, I thee desire.

O God,
Psalm LXXI.


O God, to me take heed, of help I thee require:

O Lord of hearts, with haste make speed, help, help, I thee desire.

1 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

2 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me ill:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
so, so, we have our will.

3 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth:

Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

2 That they may say always,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud, and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.

5 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
made speed and be not slack.

Psalm 71.  Or to Windsor Tune.

Then let no shame my soul oppresses, nor once take hold on me.

As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

Y Lord, my God, in all distress, my hope is whole in thee:

Give
Psalm LXXI.

Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.


My Lord, my God, in all distress, my hope is whole in thee:

Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.

As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.


My Lord, my God, in all distress, my hope is whole in thee:

Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.

As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me my God from wicked men, and from their strength & pow'r:
From men unjust, and eke from them that cruelly devour.

5 Thou
Thou art the stay wherein I trust, thou Lord of hosts art he: Yea from my youth I had delight still to depend on thee. (birth, care, birth)

Thou hast kept even from my and I through thee was born: Wherefore I will thee praise with both evening and at morn. (mirth)

As to a monster seldom seen, much folk about me throng: But thou art now, and still hast been my fence and aid so strong. (way, care)

Wherefore my mouth no time shall thy glory and thy praise: (lack And eke my tongue shall not be slack to honour thee always.

Refuse me not (O Lord) I say, when age my limbs doth take: And when my strength doth waste and not my soul forfake. (way, care)

Among themselves my foes inquire to take me through deceit: And they against me do conspire, that for my soul laid wait. (way, care)

Lay hand and take him now they for God from him is gone: (said, Dismiss him quite, for to his aid (I wish) there cometh none.

Do not abstain thy self away, O Lord, when need shall be: But that in time of grief thou may in haste give help to me.

With shame confound & overthor all those that seek my life: Oppress them with rebuke also, that fain would work me strife.

But I will patiently abide thy help at all assays: Still more & more, each time & tide, I will set forth thy praise.
Psalm LXXI.

Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

Psalm 71.  

Medius.  


MY Lord, my God, in all distress, my hope is whole in thee:

Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.

As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

Psalm 71.  

Bassus.  


MY Lord, my God, in all distress, my hope is whole in thee:

Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.

As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may for aid all times resort:  
Thy promise is to help alway thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me my God from wicked men,  
and from their strength & pow'r:  
From men unjust, and eke from them that cruelly devour.

5 Thou
Psalm LXXI.

5 Thou art the shall wherein I trust, thou Lord of hoafs art he:
Yea from my youth I had delight still to depend on thee. (birth,
6 Thou hast I kept even from my and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with both evening and at morn. (mirth

7 As to a monster seldom seen, much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall thy glory and thy praise: (lack
And eke my tongue shall not be slack to honour thee always.

9 Refuse me not (O Lord) I say, when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth wane and not my soul for sake. (way,
10 Among themselves my foes inquire to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire, that for my soul laid wait.

The second part.
11 Lay hand and take him now they for God from him is gone: (said,
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid (I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away, O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound & overthro all those that seek my life:
Oppress them with rebuke also, that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all assuies:
Still more & more, each time & tide, I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record, that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord, I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one, with thy good help, O God:
The saving health of thee alone, to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the and dost instruct me still: (care,
Therefore thy wonders to declare, I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didst me keep and stay:
For sake me not unto mine age, and 'till my head be gray.

The third part.
19 That I thy strength & might may to them that now be here: (show
And that our seed thy pow'r may hereafter many a year. (know
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed, thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed, oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help and me restore, and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease and comfort me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise I will with Viol sing:
My harp shall found thy praise always O Israel's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant when I shall sing to thee: (voice
And eke my soul will much rejoice, for thou hast made me free.

25 My
Psalm LXXII.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall and speak it daily till: (found, For grief & shame do them confound that seek to work me ill. 

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all glory be therefore: As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.


Lord, give thy judgments to the King, therein instruct him well:

And with his Son that Princely thing, Lord let thy justice dwell.


Lord, give thy judgments to the King, therein instruct him well:

And with his Son that Princely thing, Lord let thy justice dwell.


Lord, give thy judgments to the King, therein instruct him well:

And with his Son that Princely thing, Lord let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk aright: And eke let little hills apply, in justice to increase.

And so defend through equity, the poor that have no might. 4 That he may help the weak & poor with aid, and make them strong: And eke destroy for evermore, all those that do them wrong.

3 And let the mountains that are high unto thy folk give peace:

5 And
Psalm LXXIII.

5 And then from age to age shall they regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moon by night.
6 Lord, make the King unto the just,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Until the Moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Isles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.
11 All Kings shall seek with one ac-
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.

14 He shall redeem their lives from
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extoll'd.

16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall
the fruits thereof shall pass:
speed
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as gras.

18 For ever they shall prais his name
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy thro' the same,
all folk shall blest his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hoffs, & sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blest be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the
Amen, Amen, say I.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 73. Gloucester Tune.

Owever it be, yet God is good, and kind to Is-ra-el:

And
And to all such as safely keep their conscience pure & well.

Psalm 73.

_However it be, yet God is good, and kind to Is--ra--el:

And to all such as safely keep their conscience pure & well.

Psalm 73.

_Bassus._

_However it be, yet God is good, and kind to Is--ra--el:

And to all such as safely keep their conscience pure & well.

2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch,
my steps awry did glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain:
That wicked men all things should
without turmoil or pain. (have

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout & strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:

And with the rest they take no part:
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth em-
their necks as doth a chain (brace
And are even wrapped as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men
and ever pry'd among.

9 The
9 The heavens and the living Lord, they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do on worldly things, no wight they do esteem. (back,
10 The people of God oft-times turn to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup, and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they, should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked be Lords of sea and land? (men
12 For we may see how wicked men in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods, and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness my fantasie refrain:
And wash my hands with innocents, and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day, as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth, sustain rebuke and shame?
15 And I had almost said as they, misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge, as folk unhappy.
16 Then I rebethought me how I might this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great, for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went unto thine holy place; and then
I understood right perfectly the end of all these men.

18 And namely how thou settest them upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will thou dost them all deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange to see how suddenly (fight,
They are destroy'd, dispatch'd, con-dead so horribly. (sum'd,
20 Much like a dream, when one after shall their wealth decay: (wakes
Their famous names in all mens fight that ebb and pass away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved my mind was much opprest: (then
22 So fond was I and ignorant, and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless, by my right hand thou hold'd me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guid to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is no thing like thee, that I can love.
26 My flesh & eke my heart doth fail, but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength, my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake, thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing, saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw near to God and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust, his wonders I will tell.
Psalm LXXIV.

Psalm 74.

Cantus & Bassus.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us, in all these dangers deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus, at thine own pasture sheep?

Psalm 74.

Medius.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us, in all these dangers deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus, at thine own pasture sheep?

Psalm 74.

Bassus.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us, in all these dangers deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus, at thine own pasture sheep?

2. Lord, call the people to thy thought which have been thine so long: Which now at pleasure rob & waste, within thy holy place.

The which thou hast redeemed & brought from bondage sore and strong. 5. Amid thy congregations all, thine enemies roar, O God:

The pleasant place, thy mount Sion, where thou wilt wont to dwell. They set as signs on every wall, their banners spread abroad.

Lift up thy foot, and come in haste, and all thy foes deface: 6. As men with axes hew down trees, that on the hills do grow:

Which now at pleasure rob & waste, within thy holy place.

So shine the bills and words of these within thy temple now.

The
Psalm LXXIV.

7 The ceiling sawd, the carved boards
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills & swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with
and eke in all this toil: (flame
The house appointed to thy Name,
they rase down to the soil.
9 And thus they say within their hearts
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
   (this shame,
11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they always blasphemy thy name
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand away
and hide it in thy lap? (back,
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.
   The second part.
13 O God, thou art our King & Lord,
and evermore haft been: (world
   Yea, thy good grace throughout the
for our good help hast seen.
14. The seaf that are so deep and dead
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the Serpents
that he therein did dye. (head
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so
of Whales that are so fell: (great
And gav'lt them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams
from rock both hard & hie: (to rise
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.
17 Both day & eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serv us with their shine
the Moon and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and
of all the earth about: (coasts
Both summer heats and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set,
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beast devour
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possess the land:
   All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye,
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Rife, I'd, let be by thee maintain'd
the caufe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphemed art
by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high,
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

139
Psalm 75.

Unto thee God will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee:

Sith thy Name is so near, declare thy wondrous works will we.

Psalm 75.

Unto thee God will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee:

Sith thy Name is so near, declare thy wondrous works will we.

Psalm 75.

Unto thee God will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee:

Sith thy Name is so near, declare thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge, when get convenient time I may:
   The earth is weak, and all therein, but I her pillars flay.

3 I did to the mad people say, deal not so furiously:
   And unto the ungodly ones, set not your horns on high.

4 I said unto them, set not up your raised horns on high:
   And see that you do with stiff neck, not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern part, nor from the Western side:
   Nor from forsaken wilderness, protection doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is the righteous judge alone:
   He putteth down the one, and sets another in the throne.

7 For
Psalm LXXVI.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein, himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs, that do remain of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drink, and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say, of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate his praise for evermore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.


To all that now in Jury dwell, the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Is-ra-el, a people of his own.


To all that now in Jury dwell, the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Is-ra-el, a people of his own.


To all that now in Jury dwell, the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Is-ra-el, a people of his own.
Psalm LXXVII.

3 When I to think of God intend, my trouble then is more:
I spoke, but could not make an end, my breath was stopp'd so sore.
5 Thou heldst mine eyes always from that I therewith did wake: (rest,
With fear I am so sore opprest, my speech doth me forfake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast, and oft did think upon,
The times and ages that are past, full many years ago.
6 By night my songs I call to mind, once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find, my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all, cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness clean decayed for ever and a day:
Or is his promise now delaid, and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot, his mercy to with-hold?
10 At last, I said, my weakness is the cause of this distrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this, and change it when he list.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare, and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare, and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright, and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the of thee O Lord our God. (might
14 Thou art a God that dost forth thy goodness every hour: (show
And so do'st make the people know thy virtue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost de-
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee, the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack, thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard, thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid, the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lye, thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espy, nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou left thy folk upon the land, as sheep on every side: (hand, Through Moses and through Aarons thou didst them safely guide.
Psalm LXXVIII.

Psalm 78.

Attend my people to my Law, and to my words incline:

My mouth shall speak strange parables, and sentences divine.

Psalm 78.

Attend my people to my Law, and to my words incline:

My mouth shall speak strange parables, and sentences divine.

Psalm 78.

Attend my people to my Law, and to my words incline:

My mouth shall speak strange parables, and sentences divine.

3 Which we our selves have heard & ev'n of our fathers old: (learn'd And which for our instruction, our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close from them that should come after: Who should God's pow'r to their race and all his works of wonder (praise

5 To Jacob he commandment gave, how Israel should live:

Willing our fathers should the same unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity that were not sprung up tho; Should have the knowledg of the law and teach their seed also:

7 That they might have the better in God that is above: (hope And not forget to keep his laws, and his precepts in love.
Psalm LXXVIII.

8 Not being as their fathers were, rebellings in God's sight: And would not frame their wicked to know their God aright. (hearts
9 How went the people of Ephraim, their neighbors for to spoil: Shooting their darts the day of war, and yet they took the spoils?

10 For why? they did not keep with the cov'nant that was made: (God Nor yet would walk or lead their according to his trade. (lives
11 But put into oblivion his counsel and his will: And all his works most magnificick, which he declared still. The second part.
12 What wonders to our forefathers did he himself disclose In Egypt land, within the field that call'd is Thanesos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea, that they might pass at once: And made the waters stand as still, as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud by day when it was bright: And in the night when dark it was, with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness, and gave the people drink, As plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks, that were both dry and hard, Of such abundance, that no floods to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, against the Lord their sin they did increase: And stirred him that is most high, to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their like people of mistrust: (hearts Requiring such a kind of meat, as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration in their unfaithfulness: What? can this God prepare for us a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold he brake the stone rock, and floods forthwith did flow: But can he now give to his folk both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed with Jacob and his seed: (wroth So did his indignation on Israel proceed. The third part.
22 Because they did not faithfully believe, and hope that he Could always help and succour them, in their necessity. (clouds,
23 Wherefore he did command the forthwith they brake in snder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them a food of mickle wonder. (to eat,

25 When earthly men with Angels were fed at their request: (food
26 He bade the east wind blow away, and brought in the south-west:
27 And rain'd down flesh as thick as and fowl as thick as sand: (dust,
28 Which he did cast amid the place where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills: Yet more and more they did desire, to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their his wrath upon them fell: (mouths
31 And flue the flower of all their and choice of Israel. (youth,
Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought
they would him not believe.
Their days therefore he shortened
and made their honour vain:
Their years did wear and pass away,
with terror and with pain.

But ever when he plagued them,
they fought him by & by: ([url]strength
Remembering that he was their
their help & God molt he. ([url]glose
Tho in their mouths they did but
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their
dissembled every word. ([url]hearts
The fourth part.
For why? their harts were nothing
to him, nor to his trade: ([url]bent
Nor yet to keep, or to perform
the covenant that was made.
Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv’d to dye:
That he forgave them their misdeeds
and would not them destroy.
Yea, many a time he turn’d his wrath
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
Considering that they were but
and even as a wind: ([url]flesh,
That paffeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.
How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eft-soon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

Not thinking of his hand & pow’r
nor of the day when he
Deliver’d them out of the hands
of their fierce enemies.
Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoon field.
Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
Nor how he sent them swarmes of
which did them fore annoy:
And fill’d their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

Nor how he did commit their
unto the Caterpillar: ([url]fruits
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the Grasshopper.
With hail-stones he destroy’d their
so that they were all loit: ([url]vines,
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum’d with frost.
And yet with hail-stones once again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And all their flocks & herds likewise
with thunderbolts full hot.
He cast upon them in his ire
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the leaf:
But gave unto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.
He strake also the first-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts,
within the tents of Ham.
Psalm LXXVIII.

52 But as for all his own dear fold, he did preferve and keep: And carried them through wildernes even like a flock of sheepe.
53 Without all fear, both safe & sound he brought them out of thrall: Whereas their foes with rage of seas were overwhelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the of his own holy land: (coast Even to the mount which he had got, by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there call out the hethen folk and did their land divide: And in their tents he set the Tribes of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most they stirr'd and tempted still: And would not keep his testament, nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back, even so they went astray: Much like a bow that would not bend but slip and start away.

The sixth part.
58 And griv'd him with their hil-altars with offerings and with fire: And with their idols vehemently provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again to kindle in his breast: The naughtines of Israel, he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle of Shilo, where he was Right conversant with earthly men, even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might & pow'r in bondage for to stand: And gave the honour of his Ark into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd maids had no marriage. (with fire, 64 And with the swords the Priests did perish every one: (also
And not a widow left alive their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake like one that slept a Time: And like a valiant man of war, refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts he strake his enemies all: And put them then unto a shame, that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tents and Tabernacle of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim, he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Tribe of Jehuda, whereas he thought to dwell; Even the noble Mount Sion, which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build both sumptuously and sure: Like as the earth which he hath made for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve, his people for to keep: Whom he took up and brought away even from the folds of sheep.

(young,
71 As he did follow th' Ewes with the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel, and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithful heart, his flock and charge did feed: And prudently with all his power did govern them indeed.
Psalm LXXIX.

Psalm 79.

Salisbury Tune.

Cantus & Bassus.

O God, the Gentiles do invade thine heritage to spoil:

Je-ru-sa-lem an heap is made, thy Temple they defile.

Psalm 79.

Medius.


O God, the Gentiles do invade, thine heritage to spoil:

Je-ru-sa-lem an heap is made, thy Temple they defile.

Psalm 79.

Bassus.


O God, the Gentiles do invade, thine heritage to spoil:

Je-ru-sa-lem an heap is made, thy Temple they defile.

The bodies of thy Saints most dear, abroad to birds they call:
The flesh of them that do thee fear, the beasts devour and waste.

Their blood throughout Jerusalem as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them, to lay their dead in grave.

Thus are we made a laughing-flock almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock, which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire against us ever fume:
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire, thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same, which did thee never know:
All Relms which call not on thy Name consume and overthrow.
Psalm LXXX.

7 For they have got the upper hand, 
   and Jacob’s feed destroy’d: 
His habitation and his land 
   they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults, 
   with speed some pity shew: 
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults, 
   for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv’st all health and 
   on us declare the same: (grace, 
Weigh not our works, our sins deface 
   for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway, 
   to us as people dumb, 
In thy reproach, rejoice and say, 
   where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good, 
   before our eyes in sight,

Of all these folk thy servants blood, 
   which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste 
   the clamours, grief, and wrong, 
Of such as are in prison cast, 
   sustaining Irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate, 
   Lord, set them out of band, 
Which unto death are definate, 
   and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been so 
   as to blaspheme thy Name, (bold 
Into their laps with seven fold 
   repay again the same.
13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep 
   will praise thee evermore: 
And teach all Nations for to keep, 
   for thee like praise in store.


Hou Shepherd that Isr’el dost keep, give ear & take good heed:

Which leadest Joseph like a sheep, and dost him watch and feed.


Hou Shepherd that Isr’el dost keep, give ear & take good heed:

Which leadest Joseph like a sheep, and dost him watch and feed.

Thou
Thou Shepherd that J'el dost keep, give ear & take good heed:

Which leadest Joseph like a sheep, and dost him watch and feed.

2 Thou, Lord, I say, whose seat is set on Cherubims most bright:
Shew forth thy self, and do not let, send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hoasts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray? (deep

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrow,
their bread with tears they eat:
and drink the tears that they do weep
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.

8 Take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou broughtst a vine full deer:
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and let her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same. (stray?

12 Why then didst thou her walls de-
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby,
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field,
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hoasts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well
O Lord do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

(Now

17 Let thy right hand be with them
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And
And so when thou hast set us free, and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee, but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good convert us unto thee: (grace,
Behold us with a pleasant face, and then full safe are we.


B

Be light and glad, in God rejoice, which is our strength & stay:

Prepare your Instruments most meet, some joyful Psalm to sing:

Strike up with harp & lute so sweet, on every pleasant string.


Be light and glad in God rejoice, which is our strength and stay:

Be joyful and lift up your voice to Ja—cobs God, I say.

Prepare your Instruments most meet, some joyful Psalm to sing:

Strike
Psalm LXXXI.

Strike up with harp and lute so sweet, on every pleasant string.

Psalm 81.

Bassus.


Be light and glad, in God rejoice, which is our strength and stay:

Be joyful and lift up your voice to Jacob's God, I say.

Prepare your Instruments most meet, some joyful Psalm to sing:

Strike up with harp & lute so sweet, on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon, with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done at any solemn feast.

4 For this is unto Israel a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well, which Jacob's God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed when he from Egypt came:
That as a witness all his seed, should still observe the same.

6 When God I say had so prepar'd, to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech web he had heard he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took, faith he, the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free, from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didst cry & call
I hopp thee by and by:
And I did answer thee with all, in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodness of the Lord
With muttering thou didst move.

10 Hear O my folk, O Israel, and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well
If thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve a strange or foreign God.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.
And yet my people would not hear my voice when that I spake: 
And Israel would not obey, but did me quite forsake.

Then did I leave them to their will in hardness of their heart: 
To walk in their own counsels still, themselves they might pervert.

O that my people would have the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard, to walk within my way.

How soon would I confound their foes and bring them down full low: (for)
And turn my hand upon all those that would them overthrow.

And they that at the Lord do rage as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age should flourish ever still.

I would have fed them with the and finest of the wheat: (crop, And made the rock with honey drop, that they their fills should eat.

Cantus & Bassus.  Psalm 82.  Rochester Tune.

Mid the press with men of might, the Lord himself doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right with Judges of the land.


Mid the press with men of might, the Lord himself doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right with Judges of the land.


Mid the press with men of might, the Lord himself doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right with Judges of the land.

2 How
2 How long, faith he, will you proceed false judgment to award, 
And have respect for love of meed, the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend the fatherless and weak: 
And when the poor man doth contend in judgment justly speak.

4 If ye be wise, defend the cause of poor men in their right: 
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or lern, in vain to them I talk: 
They will not see or ought discern, but still in darkness walk.

6 For lo even now the time is come 
that all things fall to nought: 
And likewise laws both all and some 
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight, 
as Gods to take you all: 
And children to the most of might, 
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye shall dye 
as men, and so decay: 
O tyrants I shall you destroy, 
and pluck you quite away.

(known, 
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be 
and judge the world with might: 
For why? all nations are thine own, 
to take them as thy right.

Cantus & Bassus. 
Psalms 83. 
Bristol Tune.

Psalm 83. 

Modius. 

Do not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in silence do not stay:

With-hold not, Lord, thy self so long, and make no more delay.

Do not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in silence do not stay:

With-hold not, Lord, thy self so long, and make no more delay.
Psalm LXXXIII.

Do not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in silence do not slay:

2 For why? behold thy foes, and see how they do rage and cry:
   And those that bear an hate to thee, hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit, and craftily they inquire:
   For thine elect to lie in wait, their counsel doth conspire.

4 Come on, say they, let us expell and pluck those folk away:
   So that the name of Israel may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their hart, how they may thee withstand:
   Against the Lord to take a part they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites, the Ismaelites also:
   The Hagarens and Moabites, with divers others more.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise doth Ameleck conspire:
   The Philistims against thee rise, with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Athur eke is well appaid with them in league to be:
   And doth become a fence and aid to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites, so serve them, Lord, each one:
   As to Sifer and to Jabin, beside the brook Kison:
   10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy and waste them through thy might:
   That they like, dung on earth did lie, and that in open light.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords like Zeb and Oreb than: (appear
   As Zeba and Zalmunna were, the Kings of Midian.

12 Which said, let us throughout the in all the coasts abroad, (land
   Possess and take into our hand the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as as wheels that have no stay:
   Or like the chaff which men do cast, with winds to fly away.

14 Like as the fire with rage & fume, the mighty forreits spills,
   And as the flame doth quite consume the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath, upon their necks be laid:
   And of thy stormy wind and show'r, Lord, make them all afraid.

16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire to such rebuke and shame:
   That it may cause them to inquire, and learn to know thy Name.

17 And
Psalm LXXXIV.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
to perish eke withall.

18 That they may know and feel full
that thou art called Lord: (well
And that alone thou dost excell,
and reign throughout the world.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 84. Winchester Tune.

H

Ow pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hoffs to me!

The Tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!


How pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hoffs to me!

The Tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!


How pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hoffs to me!

The Tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be.

2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy Courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:

4 These birds full nigh thine Altar
have place to sit and sing: (may
O Lord of hoffs, thou art, I say,
my God, and eke my King.

5 Oh
Oh they be blest that may dwell within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praise.

Yea, happy sure likewise are they, whose strength and stay thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart.

As they go throu the vale of tears, they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears, & thou their pits doft fill. (full fast

From strength to strength they walk: no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of Gods at last in Sion they do see.

O Lord of hosts to me give heed, and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed: O Jacobs God, I say.

Hou hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed from thraldom, out of band.

Thou hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed from thraldom, out of band.

Psalm LXXXV.

5 Oh they be blest that may dwell within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they, whose strength and stay thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go throu the vale of tears, they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears, & thou their pits doft fill. (full fast

8 From strength to strength they walk: no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of Gods at last in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed, and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed: O Jacobs God, I say.


Thou hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed from thraldom, out of band.

Psalm 85. Cantus & Bassus.

T

Hou hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed from thraldom, out of band.

Psalm 85. Windsor Tune.

T

Hou hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
Psalm LXXXVI.

Psalm 86.

Thou halt been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:

For thou restoredst Jacob’s seed from thraldom, out of band.

2 The wicked ways that they were in, thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin, full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage that all thy wrath is gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage, with them to be at one.

4 O God, our health, do now convert thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart, and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end, but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath itself extend, upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore and quicken us, that we,
And all thine folk, may evermore be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare thine aid and saving health.

Cantus & Bassus.

Ord bow thine ear to my request, and hear me by and by:

With
With grievous pain and grief oppressed, full poor and weak am I.

Preserve my soul, because my ways and doings holy be:

And save thy servant, O my Lord, that puts his trust in thee.

Psalm 86.

Lord bow thine ear to my request, and hear me by and by:

With grievous pain and grief oppressed, full poor and weak am I.

Preserve my soul, because my ways and doings holy be:

And save thy servant, O my Lord, that puts his trust in thee.

Psalm 86.

Bassus.

Lord bow thine ear to my request, and hear me by and by:

With grievous pain and grief oppressed, full poor and weak am I.
Preserve my soul; because my ways and doings holy be:

And save thy servant, O my Lord, that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me express, defend me eke with all:
   For through the day I do not cease, on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul, that now with pain is pin'd:
   For unto thee, Lord, I extoll, and lift my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful, thy gifts of grace are free:
   And eke thy mercy plentiful, to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray, regard and give an ear:
   Mark well the words that I do say, and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me mov to thee I do complain:
   For why? I know and well do prove thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none with thee to be compar'd:
   And none can do as thou alone, the like hath not been heard.

The Second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all, which thou didst make and frame,
   Before thy face on knees will fall, and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why, thou art so much of might all power is thine own:
   Thou workest wonders still in fight, for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I shall in thy truth proceed:
   O joyn my heart to thee so nigh, that thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise with all my heart, O Lord:
   And glorifie thy Name always, for ever through the world.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me is great and doth excell:
   Thou settest my soul at liberty out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise and heaps of men of might:
   They seek my soul, and in no wise will have me in their sight.
15 Thou Lord art mercifal and meek full slack and slow to wrath:
   Thy goodness is full great, and eke thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me and mercy grant, thy strength to me apply:
   O help and save thine own servant, thy handmaids son am I.
17 On me some sign of favour shew, that all my foes may see,
   And be ashamed, because Lord thou dost help and succour me.
Psalm LXXXVII.


Hat City shall full well endure, her ground work still doth stay

Upon the ho—ly hill full sure, it can no time decay.


Hat City shall full well endure, her groundwork still doth stay

Upon the ho—ly hill full sure, it can no time decay.


Hat City shall full well endure, her groundwork still doth stay

Upon the ho—ly hill full sure, it can no time decay.

2. God loves the gates of Sion best,
   his grace doth there abide:
   He loves them more than all the rest,
   of Jacobs tents beside.

3. Full glorious things reported be
   in Sion and abroad:
   Great things, I say, are said of thee,
   thou City of our God.

4. On Rahab I will cast an eye,
   and bear in mind the same:

   And Babylon shall eke apply,
   and learn to know thy Name.

   Lo Palestine and Tyre also,
   with Ethiope likewise:
   A people old full long ago,
   were born and there did rise.

   Of Sion they shall say abroad,
   that divers men of fame,
   Have there sprung up, & the hie God
   hath founded falt the fame.
Psalm LXXXVIII.

7 In their records to them it shall through Gods device appear:
Of Sion, that the chief of all had his beginning there.

8 The Trumpeters, with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountains & my pleasant springs are compact all in thee.


Lord God of health, the hope and stay thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day, and all the night, to thee.


Lord God of health, the hope & stay thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day, and all the night, to thee.


Lord God of health, the hope & stay thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day, and all the night, to thee.

2 O let my prayers soon ascend unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend:
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why, my soul with wo is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:

My life and breath almost doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
5. As one among the dead, and free from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be, with them which are slain.
6. All those that lie in grave, I say, whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'lt them not.

7. Yea, like to one shut up full sure, within the lower pit:
In places dark, and all obscure, and in the depth of it.
8. Thine anger & thy wrath likewise full sore on me doth lye:
And all thy storms against me rise, my soul to vex and try.

9. Thou pouflh my friends far off from me, mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast, and can come forth no more.
10. My sight doth fail through grief and I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hand also to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.
11. Doft thou unto the dead declare, thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair, and praise thee for the same?
12. Or shall thy loving-kindness Lord be preached in the grave?

Or shall with them that are destroy'd thy truth her honour have?

13. Shall they that lie in dark full low, of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know, where all things are forgot?
14. But I, O Lord, to thee alway do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke is to be day, shall come before thy face.

15. Why dost thou Lord abhor my soul in grief that seeketh thee?
And now O Lord why dost thou hide thy face away from me?
16. I am affliet, as dying still, from youth this many a year:
The terrors which do vex me ill, with troubled mind I bear.

17. The furies of thy wrathful rage, fall sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not affwage, but me oppress withall.
18. All day they compass me about, as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout beset me on each side.

19. Thou settest far from me my friends and lovers every one,
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all, out of my sight are gone.

Or to Martyrs Tune.

O sing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age, thy truth I will declare.

For I have said that mercy shall for evermore remain:

In that thou dost the heaven stay, thy truth appeareth plain.

Psalms 89.


To sing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue shall never spare:

And with my mouth from age to age, thy truth I will declare.

For I have said that mercy shall for evermore remain:

In that thou dost the heaven stay, thy truth appeareth plain.

Psalms 89.


To sing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue shall never spare:

And with my mouth from age to age, thy truth I will declare.
For I have said that mercy shall for ever more remain:

In that thou dost the heaven stay, thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, faith God, I made a covenant and behest:
My servant David to persuade,
I swarė and did protest.

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
And still uphold thy throne alway,
From age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy & mirth thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy church on earth thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then, in all the clouds abroad:
Among the sons of all the gods, what one is like our God?

7 God in the assembly of the Saints, is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about, in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord, thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging Sea by thine advice thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise, thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt thou Lord hast subdued and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heav'n's are thine, & still have likewise the earth & land: (been,
The world, with all that is therein, thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both north & south, with east and thy self didst make & frame: (well
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon, rejoice and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong & full of pow'r all might therein doth lye:
The strength of thy right hand each thou lift'st up on high. (hour

14 In righteousness and equity thou haft thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee, and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that know'st a-thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight, they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy name throughout the day they joy and much rejoice:
And thou thy righteousness hav they a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why, their glory, strength, and in thee alone doth lye: (aid
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid, shall lift our horn on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us the Lord to us doth bring: (well
The Holy One of Israel, he is our Guide and King.

19 Some-
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints in visions thou didst show: And thus then didst thou say to them, thy mind to make them know.  

20 A man of might I have erected, your King and Guide to be: And set him up whom I elect among the folk to me.  

The third part.  

21 My servant David I appoint, whom I have searched out: And with my holy oyl anoint him King of all the rout.  

22 For why my hand is ready still, with him for to remain: And with mine arm also I will him strengthen and sustain.  

The fourth part.  

23 The enemies shall him not oppress they shall him not devour: Nor yet the sons of wickedness on him shall have no power.  

24 His foes likewise I will destroy, before his face in sight: And those that hate him I will plague and strike them with my might.  

25 My truth and mercy eke with all, shall still upon him lye: And in my Name his horn eke shall be lifted up on high.  

26 His Kingdom I will set to be upon the sea and land: And eke the running floods shall he embrace with his right hand.  

27 He shall depend with all his heart on me; and thus shall say: My father and my God thou art, my rock of health and stay.  

28 As my first born I will him take, of all on earth that springs: His might and honour I will make above all worldly Kings.  

29 My mercy shall be with him still, as I my self have told: My faithful covenant to fulfil, my mercy I will hold.  

30 And eke his seed I will sustain, for ever strong and sure: So that his seat shall still remain, while heaven doth endure.  

31 If that his Sons forsake my law, and so begin to swerve: And of my Judgments have no awe; nor will not them observe.  

32 Or if they will not use aright my statutes to them made: And set all my commandments light, and will not keep my trade.  

33 Then with the rod I will begin their doings to amend: And so with scourging for their sin, when that they do offend.  

34 My mercy yet, and my goodness, I will not take him fro: Nor handle him with craftiness, and so my truth forgo.  

35 But sure my covenant I will hold, with all that I have spoke: No word the which my lips hath told shall alter or be broke.  

36 Once sware I by my holiness, and that perform will I: With David I will keep promise, to him I will not lye.  

37 His seed for evermore shall reign, and eke his throne of might: As doth the Sun it shall remain, for ever in my sight.  

38 And as the Moon within the Sky, for ever standeth fast: A faithful witnesses from on high, so shall his kingdom last.
But now, O Lord, thou dost reject
and now thou changest dear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

The covenant with thy servant made
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also,
hast cast his royal crown.

Thou pluck'st his hedges up with
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beat'st eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground.

That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn,
to all that dwell about.

Thou their right hand hast lifted
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
Lo, thou hast made to joy.

His swordst edg thou dost tak away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee is overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.

Thou hast cut off, & made full short
his youth and lusty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report
with shame and great dispraise.

How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn?

O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

What man is he that liveth here
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell, his soul
shall he deliver free?

Where is thine old goodness
so oft declar'd befor:
Which by thy truth and uprightness,
to David thou hast sworn?

The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lye:
The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I.

Wherewith thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to desame.

All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Throu sky, & earth, & all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still,
To all Eternitie.
Psalm XC.

In all times past, yea, so long since, as cannot be expressed.


Thou Lord hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest:

In all times past, yea, so long since, as cannot be expressed.


Thou Lord hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest:

In all times past, yea, so long since, as cannot be expressed.

2 Ere there was made mountain or the earth or world abroad: (hill From age to age, and always still, for ever thou art God. (pain)

3 Thou grindest man through grief and to dust or clay, and then, And then thou sailest again, return again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years, what is it in thy sight? As yesterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them, then is their life and trade All as a sleep, and like the grass, whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full but fadeth by and by: (bright, And is cut down ere it be night, all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume, our might is much decay'd: And of thy fervent wrath and fume, we are full sore afraid. (wrought)

8 The wicked works that we have thou sett'st before thine eye: Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do thereof doth nought remain: Our years consume as words or blasts and are not call'd again.

2

10 Our
Our time is three years & ten
that we do live on mold:
If one see four score, surely then
we count him wondrous old.
The second part.
Yet of this time the strength and
the which we count upon: (chief
Is nothing else but painful grief,
and we like blasts are gone. (is there
Who once doth know what strength
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart he doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to obtain.
Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?

Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.
Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be:
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoice shall we.
As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.
Let thy work and power appear
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Psalm 91.
He that within the secret place of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace, at rest shall keep him well.

Psalm 91.
He that within the secret place of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace, at rest shall keep him well.
Psalm XCI.

Psalm 91.


HE that within the secret place, of God most high doth dwell:

In shadow of the mightieest grace, at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope & my strong hold
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall cover thee
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright
Of all the shafts that flye by day,
or terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague, that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-days doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their defert,
the wicked have regard.

9 For why, O Lord, I only lust,
to stay my hope on thee:

And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.

10 Thou shalt not need none il to fear
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague that once com near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why, unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.

12 And in their hands shall bear thee
still waiting thee upon: (up,
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the Lion thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trulrelth unto me,
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doeth know my Name aright.

15 When he for health to me doth cry
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
In glory for to live.

16 With length of years, and days of
I will fulfil his time: (wealth,
The goodnefe of my sAVING health,
I will declare to him.

Za

Psalm
Psalm XCII.


It is a thing both good and meet, to praise the highest Lord:

And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one accord.


It is a thing both good and meet, to praise the highest Lord:

And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one accord.


It is a thing both good and meet, to praise the highest Lord:

And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one accord.

2 To shew the goodness of the Lord betime e're day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed Instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of Instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
in things so wrought by thee:

And I have joy in heart and voice,
thine handy works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works throughout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.

6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
this work to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When
Psalm XCIII.

7 When the wicked at their will, as grafts do spring full fast: They when they flourish in their ill, for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most high, yea thou dost reign therefore, In every time eternally, both now and evermore.

The second part.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see, behold thy foes I say: How all that work iniquity, shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn, shall lift my horn on high: With fresh and new prepared oil, thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes shall see the fall and shame,

Of all that up against me rise, mine ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on high, as Date trees bud and blow: And as the Cedars multiply in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place; and dwelling of our God: Within his Courts they spring apace and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall both fat and well beseen: (bring And pleasantly both bud and spring, with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just and upright in his will: He is my rock, my hope, and trust, in him there is none ill.


He Lord as King aloft doth reign, in Majesty most bright:

And he to shew his strength & pow'r hath girt himself with might.


He Lord as King aloft doth reign, in Majesty most bright:

And he to shew his strength and pow'r hath girt himself with might.
Psalm XCIV.

Psalm 93.  

The Lord as King aloft doth reign, in Majesty most bright:

And he to shew his strength and pow'r hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath and shaped it so sure, (made, No might can make it move or fade, at stay it doth endure. (wrought

3 Ere that the world was made or thou art was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought, thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods O Lord, the floods arise, they roar and make a noise:

Psalm 94.  

Peterborough Tune.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong, that office 'longs to thee:

Sith vengeance doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.

Psalm 49.  

Medius.  

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong, that office 'longs to thee:

Sith vengeance doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.
O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong, that office 'longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.

Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

How long shall wicked men bear
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men I say
thus triumph and rejoice?
How long shall they with brags burst
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth them put by.

And when they take these things in
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
truth, no, he cannot see.
O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

The Lord who made the ear of man
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
The Ld doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?
The second part.
The Ld doth know the thoughts of
his heart he sees full plain:
The Lord I say mans thoughts doth
and findeth them but vain.

But Lord that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.

Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.

For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

Until that judgment be decreed,
to justice to covert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.

But who upon my heart shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

Except
Psalm XCV.

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid, mine enemies to repell:
   My soul and life had now been laid almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say my foot did slide,
   I am now like to fall:
   Thy goodness, Lord, did so provide,
   To stay me up with all.

19 When with myself I mused much
   and could no comfort find:
   Then Lord thy goodness did me touch
   and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou have fellowship & draw with wicked men to slit:
   Which with pretence in stead of law much mischief do commit.

21 For they consult against the life of righteous men and good:
   And in their counsels they are rise to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me a strong defence or lock:
   He is my God to whom I flee, he is my strength and rock.
23 And he shall cause the mischief all themselves for to annoy:
   And in their malice they shall fall, our God shall them destroy.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 95. St. Mary's Tune.

O
Come let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord:

In him our rock of health rejoice let us with one accord.


O
Come let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord:

In him our rock of health rejoice let us with one accord.
O Come let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord:

In him our rock of health rejoice let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face, to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace, let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt, a great and mighty God:
A King above all Gods throughout, in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep, and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep, he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his, for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is, his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord, before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord, the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed, his sheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart:
As ye with grutching many a year provok'd me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me my power for to prove: (see
My wondrous works when they did yet stil they did me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me and I to them did say: (grieve
They err in heart, and not believe, they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my (wrath
was kindled in my breast:
That they should never tread the path to enter in my rest.

Sing unto him with one accord all people on the earth.
Sing ye with praise unto the Lord new songs with joy and mirth:

Sing unto him with one accord all people on the earth.

Yea, sing unto the Lord I say, praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day salvation by the same.

Among the people eke declare his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare in all the world throughout.

For why? the Lord is much of might, and worthy praise always:
And he is to be dread of right, above all Gods I say.

For all the Gods of heathen folk, are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord, that hath the heavens made.

All praise and honour eke do dwell for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excel within his holy place.

Ascribe unto the Lord alway ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke I say ascribe unto the Lord.

Ascribe unto the Lord also, the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his Courts do go with gifts unto the same.

The second part.
Fall down and worship ye the Lord, within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world be fearful in his sight.

Tell all the world, be not agast, the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast, that it can never move.

And that it is the Lord alone, that rules with Princely might:
To judge the Nations every one, with equity and right.

The heavens shall great joy begin, the earth eke shall rejoice:
The sea and all that is therein, shall shout and make a noise.

The
Psalm XCVII.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood, and every tree, shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.


And eke the Isles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoice.


And eke the Isles with joyful mirth, may triumph and rejoice.


And eke the Isles with joyful mirth, may triumph and rejoice.

2 Both clouds & darkness eke do dwell
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his feet.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes & enemies burn
abroad in every place. (blaze
4 His lightnings eke full bright did
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

Aa 2  5 The
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight and presence of the Lord: They fled before that Rulers might, which guideth all the world.  
6 The heavens eke declare and show his justice all abroad, That all the world may see and know the glory of our God.  
7 Confusion sure will come to such as worship Idols vain: And eke to those that glory much dumb pictures to maintain.  
8 For all the Idols of the world, which they as Gods do call: Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down to him shall fall.  
9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing, and Juda shall rejoice: For at thy judgments they shall sing, and make a pleasant noise.  
10 That thou, O Lord, art set on thee, in all the earth abroad: And art exalted wondrously above each other God.  
11 All ye that love the Lord do this, hate all things that are ill: For he doth keep the souls of his, from such as would them spill.  
12 And light doth spring up to the just with pleasure for his part: Great joy with gladness, mirth, and to them of upright heart.  
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, his holiness proclaim: Be thankful eke with heart and voice and mindful of the same.
Psalm XCVIII.

And get himself the victor-y with his own arm and pow'r.


O Sing ye now unto the Lord a new and pleasant song:

For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great & strong.

With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devour:

And get himself the victor-y with his own arm and pow'r.


O Sing ye now unto the Lord a new and pleasant song:

For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great & strong.

With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devour:

And get himself the victor-y with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The Lord doth make the people know his saving health and might:
4 His grace and truth to Israel in mind he doth record:
The Lord doth eke his justice show That all the earth hath seen right
in all the heathens fight. the goodness of the Lord. (well
Be glad in him with joyful voice
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalms:
Rejoice before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with psalms.

Yea, let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

He Lord doth reign, although at it the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth sit, tho all the world do roar.

He Lord doth reign, although at it the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth sit, tho all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,  
is high and wondrous great:  
Above all folk he doth excell,  
and he aloft is set.  

3 Let all men praise thy mighty  
for it is fearful sure:  
And let them magnifie the same  
that holy is and pure.

4 The Princely power of our King  
doth love judgment and right:  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devife,  
all honour to him do:  
Before his footstool worship him,  
for he is holy too.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,  
as Priests on him did call:  
When they did pray, he heard them  
and gave them answer all. (well,

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,  
then did they labour still  
To keep such laws as he did make,  
and pointed them until. (hear

8 O Lord our God thou didst them  
and answered it them again:  
Thy mercy did on them appear,  
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God & Lord,  
within his holy hill:  
For why? our God throughout the  
is holy ever still. (world,

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Cantus & Bassus.  

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.

Him serve with fear, his praise forthtell, come ye before him and rejoice.

Psalm 100.  

Medius.  

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:

Him serve with fear, his praise forthtell, come ye before him and rejoice.

A
Psalm 100.

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:

Him serve with fear, his praise forthtell, come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed, without our aid he did us make:
   We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto:

Psalm 100.

I n God the Lord be glad and light, praise him throughout the earth:
   Serve him, and come before his sight with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep:
   Not we our selves, for we are his own flock and pasture sheep.

Psalm 101.

Mercy will and Judgment sing, O Lord God, unto thee:

And wisely do in perfect way, until thou come to me.

Another Metre.

St. Mary's Tune.

3 O go into his gates always, give thanks within the same:
   Within his courts set forth his praise and laud his holy Name.

4 For why? the goodness of the Lord for evermore doth reign:
   From age to age through the world his truth doth still remain:
I Mercy will and judgment sing, O Lord God, unto thee:

And wisely do in perfect way, until thou come to me.

And in the midst of my house walk, in pureness of my spirit:

3 And I no kind of wicked thing will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fall away, it shall not cleave to me:
   From me shall part the froward heart none evil will I see.

5 Him will I destroy that slandereth his neighbour privily:
   The lofty heart I cannot bear, nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within the land that faithful be:
   In perfect way who walketh shall be servant unto me.

7 I will no guileful person have within my house to dwell:
   And in my presence he shall not remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all the wicked of the land:
   That I may from God's City cut the wicked workers hand.

Hear my prayer, Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:
Psalm CII.

In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.


O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:

In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.


O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:

In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.

Incline thine ears to me, make haste to hear me when I call:

3 For as the smoke doth fade, so do my days consume and fall.

4 And as a hearth my bones are burnt my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grass, that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice, my bones cleave to my skin:

6 As Pelican in wilderness, such case now am I in.

7 And as an Owl in desert is, lo, I am such a one:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on the house top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reproachful wise, mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage, against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled hav my drink with tears, that from mine eyes have fill'd.

10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord, thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft, and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life, are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grass, that soon away doth fade.

12 But
But thou, O Lord, for ever dost remain in steddy place:
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

The second part.

And that he might deliver those that sentenc'd are to dye.

That they in Sion may declare the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth the praises of the same.

Then when the people of the lands and kingdoms with accord:
Shall be assembled for to do their service to the Lord.

The third part.

My former force of strength he abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days, thus I therefore did say:

My God in midst of all my days now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally, from age to age I say.

Thou the foundations of the before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work, which thine own hands have made.

Yea, they shall perish and decay, but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old, even as a garment will.

Thou as a garment shalt them and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same, thy years do never flee.

The children of thy servants shall continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy feed, for ever shall stand sure.
Psalm 103.

**Cantus & Bassus.**

My soul give laud unto the Lord, my sp'rit shall do the same:

And all the secrets of my heart praise ye his holy Name.

Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy self unkind:

And suffer not his benefits to slip out of thy mind.

**Psalm 103. Medius.**

My soul give laud unto the Lord, my sp'rit shall do the same:

And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy Name.

Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy self unkind:

And suffer not his benefits to slip out of thy mind.
Psalm CIII.

My soul give laud unto the Lord, my spirit shall do the same:

And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy Name.

Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy self unkind.

And suffer not his benefits to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults and thee restored again: For all thy weak and frail disease, and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death from which thou couldst not flee: His mercy and compassion both he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire, and did prolong thy youth: Like as the Eagle calls her bill, whereby her age renew'd.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay all such as be oppress'd: So that their sufferings and their are turned to the best. (wrongs

7 His ways and his commandments to Moses he did shew: His counsels and his valiant acts the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kind and merciful, when sinners do him grieve: The sweetest to conceive a wrath, and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually, though we be full of strife: Nor keeps our faults in memory, for all our sinful life.

10 Nor yet according to our sins, the Lord doth us regard: Nor after our iniquities he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great 'twixt earth and heaven above: So is his goodness much more large to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our sins from us, and our offences all: As far as is the Sun-rising full distant from his fall.

13 And look what pity parents dear unto their children bear: Like pity beareth God to such as worship him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us knows our our mould and fashion just: How weak and frail our nature is, and how we are but dust.

15 And
And how the time of mortal men is like the withering hay: 
Or like the flower right fair in field, that fades full soon away.
Whole glofs and beauty stormy do utterly disgrace: 
And make that after their assaults such blossoms have no place.

But yet the goodness of the Lord with his shall ever stand: Their childrens children do receive his righteousness at hand.
I mean which keep his covenant with all their whole desire: 
And not forget to do the thing that he doth them require.

The heavens high are made the and footstool of the Lord: (feat And by his power Imperial he governs all the world.
Ye Angels we are great in power praise ye and bless the Lord: Which to obey and do his will immediately accord.

Ye noble Hoasts and Ministers cease not to laud him still: Which ready are to execute his pleasure and his will.
Yea, all his works in every place praise ye his holy Name: My heart, my mind, and eke my soul, praise ye also the same.


Y soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:
O Lord, our great God, how doft thou appear:
So passing in glory, that great is thy fame?
Honour and Majesty in thee shine most clear.

My
Psalm 104.

My soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:

O Lord, our great God, how dost thou appear?

So passing in glory, that great is thy fame:

Honour and Majesty in thee shine most clear.

Psalm 104.

My soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:

O Lord, our great God, how dost thou appear?

So passing in glory, that great is thy fame:

Honour and Majesty in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou haft thee be-clad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see.
The heavens in such fort
thou also haft spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lye
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear:

And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his Spirits
as Heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve
we see also preft:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things
as seemeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flye,
And so give due place
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste sooon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend,
If thou dost but speak
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointed it
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run,
So that in their rage
not pass that they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild Asses
their thirst oft-times slak,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excel.

13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use,
The earth with his works
is wholly replete:
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest:
In firr trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succour
for wild Goats to rest:
And eke the rock stony
for conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set
her feaon to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When
When darkness doth come by God's will and power, 
Then creep forth do all the beasts of the wood: 
The Lions range roaring their prey to devour,
But it is thou, Lord, which givest them food.

As soon as the Sun is up they retire, 
To couch in their dens then are they full fain:
That man to his work may as right doth require, 
Till night come and call him to take rest again.

The third part.

How sundry, O Lord, are all thy works found?
With wisdom full great they are indeed wrought: 
So that the whole world of thy praise doth found,
And as for thy riches they pass all men's thought.

So is the great sea which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm, and beasts of each sort:
There both mighty ships fail, and some lye at road;
The Whale huge and monstrous there also doth sport.

All things on thee wait, thou dost them relieve, 
And thou in due time full well dost them feed:
Now when it doth please thee the same for to give, 
They gather full gladly those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand, and they find such grace,
That they with good things are filled we see:
But sore are they troubled if thou turn thy face, 
For if thou their breath take vile dust then they be.

Again, when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed, 
All things to appoint, and what shall ensue:
Then are they created as thou hast decreed, 
And dost by thy goodness the dry earth renew.

The praise of the Lord for ever shall last, 
Who may in his works by right well rejoice:
His looks can the earth make to tremble full fain,
And likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice.

To this Lord and God sing will I always, 
So long as I live my God praise will I:
Then am I most certain my words shall him please, 
I will rejoice in him, to him will I cry.

The sinners, O Lord, consume in thine ire, 
And eke the pervertèd them root out with shame: 
But as for my soul now, let it still desire, 
And say with the faithful, praise ye the Lord's Name.
Psalm 105.

Give praises unto God the Lord, and call upon his Name:

Among the people eke declare his works to spread his fame.

Sing ye unto the Lord, I say, and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works, that he hath wrought always.

In honour of his holy Name, rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoice of them that seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, & seek the strength of his eternal might:
And seek his face continually, and presence of his sight.

The wondrous works that he hath keep still in mindful heart:
Ne let the judgments of his mouth out of your mind depart.

Ye that of faithful Abraham his servants are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.
For he, he only is I say, 
The mighty Lord our God: 
And his most rightful judgments are 
Through all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant, 
Which he hath made to his, 
He hath remembred evermore 
To thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made 
With Abraham long ago: 
And faithful oath which he had sworn 
To Isaac also.

10 And did confirm the same for law, 
That Jacob should obey: 
And for eternal covenant, 
To Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, lo, I to you 
All Canaan land will give: 
The lot of your inheritance, 
Wherein your seed shall live.

12 Although the number at that time 
Did very small appear: 
Yea, very small, and in the land 
They then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land 
Without a sure abode: 
(to land 
And whil from sundry kingdoms they 
Did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressors hand 
He suffered them to take: 
But even the great and mighty Kings 
Reproved for their fake.

15 And thus he said, touch ye not thof 
That mine anointed be: 
Ne do the Prophets any harm 
That do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land; 
Of bread he sroy'd the store: 
But he against the time of need 
Had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joseph whom had once bin sold 
To live a slave in woe: 
Whole feet they hurt in tolocks, whole 
The Irons pierc'd also. (sou

18 Until the time came when his cause 
Was known apparently: 
The mighty word of God the Lord 
His faultless truth did try.

19 The King sent and delivered him 
From prifon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then 
Did freely let him pass:
21 And over all his house he made 
He Lord to bear the sway: 
And of his substance mad him have 
The rule and all the sway.

22 That he might to his will instruct 
The Princes of the land: 
And wisdoms lore his ancient men 
Might cause to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land 
Came Israel also. 
And Jacob in the land of Ham 
Did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly 
In number made to flow: 
And over all their enemies 
In strength he made them grow.

25 Whos hart he turnd, that they, with 
His people did intreat: 
(hate 
And did his servants wrongfully 
Abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then, 
And Aaron whom he chose: 
He did command to go to them, 
His message to disclose.

27 The wondrous message of his light 
Among them he did show: 
And wonders in the land of Ham 
Then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent, & made it dark in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood, he did their filhes slay: (the place where their King Pharaoh lay.)
30 Their land brought frogs ev'n in where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spak, & at his voice there came great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of the land were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ftony hail, in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines and all their whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts down did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did and grasshoppers abound:
35 Who eat the graps in all their land and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.
36 The first begotten in their land eke deadly he did smite
Yea, the beginning and first fruits of all their force and might.
37 With gold & silver he them brou't from Egypt land to pafs:
And in the number of their Tribes no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then, when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them was fain upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching a cloud he did display: (heat And fire he sent to give them light, when night had hid the day.
40 They asked and he caus'd quails to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven their hunger he represt.
41 He opened the ftony rock, and waters gushed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy covenant aye mindful was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with and his elect with joy: (mirth Out of the cruel land, where they had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people eke they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws:
praise ye the Lord therefore.


Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy dures for aye:
Psalm CVI.

Who can express his noble acts, or all his praise display.


Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy dures for aye:

Who can express his noble acts, or all his praise display.


Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy dures for aye:

Who can express his noble acts, or all his praise display.

3 They blessed are that judgment and justly do alway: (keep, With favour of the people, Lord, remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord, vouchsafe to visit me:

5 That I the great felicity of thine elect may see. And with the peoples joy I may a joyful mind posses:

And may with thine inheritance a glorying heart express.

6 Both we, and eke our Fathers all, have sinned every one: We have committed wickedness, and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great web thou, O Lord, hast done in Egypt land, Our Fathers, tho they saw them all, yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude did keep in thankful mind:

But at the sea, yea the red sea, rebelled most unkind.

8 Nevertheless he saved them for honour of his Name:

That he might make his power known and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea then did he rebuke, and forthwith it was dry'd: And as in wilderness, so through the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand of their despiteful foe:

And from the enemies hand he did deliver them also.
The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors not one was left alive: (whelm'd,
12 Then they believ'd his words and in song they did him give. (praise
13 But by and by unthankfully his works they clean forgot: And for his counsel and his will they did neglect to wait.

14 But lufted in the wilderness with fond and greedy luft:
And in the desart tempted God, the flay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds defence they suffer'd them to have: (fire
But wafting leannéss therewithall into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their at Mofes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord, so did they envy much.
17 Therefor the earth did open wide and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company, did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was the hot consuming fire:
And wafting flames did then burn up the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they an Ídol Calf did frame:
And there the molten Image they did worship of the fame.

20 Into the likeness of a Calf, that feedeth on the grass:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour, unkindly they forgot:
Which many great & mighty things in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them, most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadful things performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing forgetful and unkind: (them
To bring destruction on them all he purpos'd in his mind.

Had not his chosen Moses stood before him in the break:
To turn his wrath, left he on them with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despíse the pleasant land that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke, they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord, they gave an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderness, ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their feed among the nations with his rod:
And throu the countries of the world to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did adjoin themselves also:
And eat the offerings of the dead, so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions, his wrath they did provoke:
And in his fore enkindled wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up, with zeal, the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute, and then the plague did slay.

31 It
The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteousness that day: And from thenceforth so counted is from race to race I say.

32 At waters eke of Meribah they did him angry make: Yea, so far forth that Moses was then punish'd for their fake.

33 Because they vexed his spirit so sore that in impatient heat, His lips spake unadvisedly, his servour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them they flye the people tho:

35 But were among the heathen mixt and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their Idols serv, which were their ruin and decay: To fiends their sons and daughters did offer up and flay. (they

37 Yet when he saw them in distress he hearkned to their cry.

38 Yea with unkindly murthring knife the guiltless blood they spilt: Yea their own sons & daughters blud without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then off'red with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents defiled was the land. (works

39 Thus were they stained with the of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was the Lords wrath kindled sore: And even his own inheritance therefore he did abhor.

41 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey: And made their fo's their lords whom were forced to obey. (they

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppref them in their land:
And they were humbly made to floop as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness were brought full low to lye:

44 Yet when he saw them in distress he hearkned to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore.

46 And favour he made them to find, before the sight of those, That led them captiv from their land when erst they were their foes.

47 Save us, 0 Lord, that art our God, save us, 0 Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk, Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise, and sounding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Israel be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen; praise ye the Lord therefore.
Psalm CVII.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 107.  Winchester Tune.

Ive thanks unto the Lord our God, for gracious is he:

And that his mercy hath no end all mortal men may see.


Ive thanks unto the Lord our God, for gracious is he:

And that his mercy hath no end all mortal men may see.


Ive thanks unto the Lord our God, for gracious is he:

And that his mercy hath no end all mortal men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath, with thanks shall praise his Name: & shew how they from foes were freed and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands that lay so far about: (South From East to West, from North to his hand did find them out.

4 They wandred in the wildernœ, and strayed from the way:

And found no City where to dwell, that serve might for their stay.

5 Whos thirst & hunger was so great in these desarts so void:

That faintness did them sore assault, and eke their souls annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remov their troublous state according as they pray'd.

7 And
Psalm CVII.

And by that way web was most right: he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go, and there also abide.

Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then:
And they the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.

For he the empty soul sustain'd, whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodness fed, and did them eke acquaint.

Such as do dwell in darkness deep, where they on death do wait:
Faint bound to taste such troublesome as Iron chains do threat. (forms
The second part.

For that against the Lords own they sought so to rebell: (words
Esteeming light his counsels high, which do so far excell.

But when he humbled them full low they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help, whereby to get relief.

Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd. (brought
For he from darkness out them and from deaths dreadful shade:
Burfting with force the Iron bands which them before did fade.

Let men therefore before the Lord confess his kindness then:
And they the wonders that he doth before the sons of men. (brass
For he threw down the gates of and brake them with strong hand:
The Iron bars he smote in two, nothing could him withstand.

The foolish folk great plagues do & cannot from them wend: (feel
But heap on more to those they have because they do offend. (meat
Their soul so much did loath all that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost as they full truly try'd. (caught,

Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd.
For then he sent to them his word which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers wherein they were before. (deep
The third part.

Let men therefore before the Lord confess his kindness then:
And they the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.

And let them offer sacrifice with thanks and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works with glad and joyful cheer.

Such as in ships and brittle barks into the seas descend:
Their merchandize through fearful to compass and to end. (floods
Those men are forced to behold the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangers deep, the same most marvellous they see.

For at his word the stormy wind ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so as nought can them affwage.
Then are they lifted up so high, the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro, 
ow here, now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remov their troublous state
according as they pray’d.

29 For at his word the Lord doth
the sturdy storm to cease:
So that the great waves from their
are brought to rest & peace. (rage
30 Then are men glad when rest is
web they so much did crave: (come
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have. 

The fourth part.
31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then :
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk,
with praise extoll his Name :
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to dry desarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were durt
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt:
full barren doth he make :
When on their sins web dwel therein
he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again in the wilderness full wide
he maketh fruit to bear:

With pleasant springs of water clear
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City may them build
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant
and vineyards also plant:
To yield them fruit of such increase
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who doth also their brute beasts mak
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low
by the oppressors stout:
And mish do through many plagues
that compass them about. (shame
40 Then doth he Princes bring to
which did them fore oppreßs :
And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up,
out of his troubles deep : (ment
And oft-times doth their train aug-
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this
and also much rejoice: (sight,
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.
Psalm 108.

Cantus & Basso.

Psalm 108. Martyrs Tune.

God my heart prepared is, and eke my tongue is so:

I will advance my voice in song, in giving praise also.


God my heart prepared is, and eke my tongue is so:

I will advance my voice in song, in giving praise also.


God my heart prepared is, and eke my tongue is so:

I will advance my voice in song, in giving praise also.

2 Awake my Viol and my Harp, sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I myself right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord, still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk will sing O Lord to thee.

4 Because thy mercy Lord is great above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the within the lofty Skie. (clouds

5 Above the starry heavens high exalt thy self, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand, and hearken unto me.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke, 
wherefore my joys abound: 
Sichem I shall divide, and mete 
the vale of Succoth ground. 
8 And Gilead shall be mine own, 
Manasses mine shall be: 
My head strength Ephraim, and law 
shall Juda give for me. 
9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe 
on Edom will I throw: 
Upon the land of Palestine 
in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the City strong 
be guide to conduct me?

Or how by whom to Edom land 
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late 
hadst us forsaken quite? 
And thou, O Lord, with our hosts 
didst not go forth to figet?

12 Give us O Lord thy saving aid 
when troubles do affail: 
For all the help of man is vain, 
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant 
and worthy of renown: 
He shall subdue our enemies, 
yea he shall tread them down.

Cantus & Bassus.  

Psalm 109.  
Norwich Tune.

In constant silence do not hold, O God, thy tongue always:

O God, even thou I say that art the God of all my praise.

*Psalm 109.*  

Medius.  

In constant silence do not hold, O God, thy tongue always:

O God, even thou I say that art the God of all my praise.

*Psalm 109.*  

Bassus.  

In constant silence do not hold, O God, thy tongue always:

2 The
Psalm CIX.

O God, even thou I say that art the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guileful mouth on me disloosed be:
And they with false and lying tongue have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about, with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my desert against me did they fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes but then gan I to pray:
My good with ill, my friendship with hate they did repay.

5 Set thou the wicked over him, to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou his hateful foe to stand.

6 When he is judged, let him then condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes be turned into sin.

7 Few be his days, his charge also let thou another take:
His Children let be fatherless, his Wife a Widow make.

8 Let his offspring be vagabonds, to beg and seek their bread:
Wandering out of the wasted place, where erst they have been fed.

9 Let covetous extortioners catch all his goods and store:
And let the strangers spoil the fruits of all his toil before.

10 Let there be none to pity him, let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherless will let their mercy fall

13 And so let his posterity for ever be destroy'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickedness from God's remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers sin be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord, let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory he may cut clean away.

16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew, but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and fought to slay the woful hearted wight.

17 As he did curving love, it shall betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love, it shall be far him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himself, so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him, to cover him for aye.
And as a girdle wherewith he shall girded be alway.

20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord, the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thole that evil speak against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God deal thou I say with me:
After thy Name, deliver me, for good thy mercies be.

22 Because
Because in depth of great distress,  
I needy am and poor:  
And eke within my pained breast,  
my heart is wounded sore.  

The third part.  

Even so do I depart away,  
as doth declining shade:  
And as the Grasshopper so am  
I shaken off, and fade.  

With falling long from needful  
infeebled are my knees:  
And all my fatness hath my flesh  
enforced been to leefe.  

And I also a vile reproach  
to them was made to be:  
And they that did upon me look,  
did shake their heads at me.  

But thou O Lord that art my God  
my aid and succour be:  
According to thy mercy, Lord,  
fave and deliver me.  

And they shall know thereby that  
Lord is thy mighty hand:  
And that thou hast done it, O Lord,  
so shall they understand.  

Altho they curse with spite, yet  
shall bless with loving voice:  
They shall arise and come to shame,  
thy servant shall rejoice.  

Let them be cloathed all with  
that enemies are to me:  
And with confusion as a cloak  
eke covered let them be.  
But greatly I will with my mouth  
give thanks unto the Lord:  
And I among the multitude  
his praises will record.  

For he with help at his right hand  
will stand the poor man by:  
To save him from the men that would  
condemn his soul to dye.
The Lord did say unto my Lord, sit thou on my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a foot, whereon thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the Scepter of his might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou the ruler in their fight.

And in the day on which thy reign and power they shall see:

3 Then hereby freewill offerings shall thy people offer thee:
Yea, with an holy worshipping then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn & never will repent what he doth say:

By the order of Melchisedech thou art a Priest for aye.

5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand, that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the lately Kings upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall in funder finite the head.

7 And he shall drink out of the brook that runneth in the way:
Therefore he shall lift up on high his royal head that day.

Ith heart I do accord, to praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just: For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound, as him do love and trust.
With heart I do accord, to praise and laud the Lord:
In presence of the just: For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound, as him do love and trust.

3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
it doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
his mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
he hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he said.

6 For he did not disdain,
His works to shew them plain,
by lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathens land,
Did give into their hand,
where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth,
Both judgment, right and truth,
whereto his statutes tend:

8 They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
which equity doth end.

Redemption he gave
His people for to save:

9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail:
his holy Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full fain
True wisdom would obtain,
the Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep:
his praise shall last for aye.
Psalm CXI.


Praise ye the Lord, with my whole heart I will God's praise declare:

Where the Assemblies of the Just, and Congregations are.


Praise ye the Lord, with my whole heart I will God's praise declare:

Where the Assemblies of the Just, and Congregations are.


Praise ye the Lord, with my whole heart I will God's praise declare:

Where the Assemblies of the Just, and Congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord our God are great above all measure:
Sought out they are of every one, that do therein take pleasure.

3 His works are all most powerful, most glorious and pure:
And his untainted righteousness for ever doth endure.

4 His great and mighty works he hath made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious; and he is full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those that truly do him fear:
And evermore his Covenant he in his mind doth bear.

6 He did the power of his works unto his people show:
When he the heathen heritage upon them did beflow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right, all his commands are sure:
And done in truth and uprightness, they evermore endure.

E e
Psalm CXII.

9 He sent redemption to his folk, his covenant for aye
He did command, holy his Name, and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdom: beginning is gods fear, good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfil; his praise endures for aye.


T

He man is blest that God doth fear, & that his law doth love indeed

His seed on earth God will uprear, and blest such as from him proceed:

His house with good he will fulfill, his righteousness endure shall still.


T

He man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed:

His seed on earth God will uprear, and blest such as from him proceed.

His house with good he will fulfill, his righteousness endure shall still.


T

He man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed.
Psalm CXIII.

His seed on earth God will uprear, and bless such as from him proceed.

His house with good he will fulfill, his righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise, who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
   in trouble joy, in darkness light:
   Compassion is in his eyes,
   and mercy always in his sight.
5 Yea pity moveth such to lend,
   He doth by judgment things expend.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
   For he shall see his foes down cast.
6 And surely such shall never fail,
   for in remembrance had is he:
9 He did well for the poor provide,
   his righteousness shall still remain:
   And his estate with praise abide,
   tho that the wicked man disdain.
7 No tidings ill shall make him quail,
   And to consume his estate to see. (he


E children we do serve the Ld, praiy ye his name with one accord:

Yea, blessed be always his Name, who from the rising of the Sun,

Till it return where it begun, is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth furmount, as for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be: With God the Lord who may compare,

Whose dwellings in the heavens are? of such great pow'r & force is he.

Psalm 113.

Ye children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his Name with one accord:

Yea, blessed be always his Name, who from the rising of the Sun,

Till it return where it begun, is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surmount, as for his glory we may count,

Above the heavens high to be: With God the Lord who may compare,

Whose dwellings in the heavens are? of such great pow'r & force is he.

Psalm 113.

Ye children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his Name with one accord:

Yea, blessed be always his Name, who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun, is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surmount, as for his glory we may count,

Above the heavens high to be: With God the Lord who may compare,

Whose dwellings in the heavens are? of such great power & force is he.

He doth abase himself we know, Things to behold, both here below, and also in the heaven above:

The needy out of dust to draw, And eke the poor web help none saw,

his only mercy did him move.

6 And so him set on high degree, With Princes of great dignity, that rule his people with great fame.

7 The barren he doth make to bear, And with great joy her fruit to rear, therefore praise ye his holy Name.

Psalm CXIV.

Worcester Tune.

Cantus & Bassus.

When Israel by God's address from Pharaohs land was bent:

And Jacobs house the strangers left, and in the same train went.

Psalm 114.

When If-ra-el by Gods address from Pharaohs land was bent:

And Jacobs house the strangers left, and in the same train went.

Medius.


When
When If-ra-el by Gods address, from Pharaohs land was bent:

And Jacobs house the strangers left, and in the same train went.

2 In Juda God his glory shewed, his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly as all amaz'd did fly:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood recoiled backwardly.

4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt their strength did them forfake:
And as the silly trembling lambs, their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ailed thee, Sea, all amaz'd so suddenly to fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood why ran ye backwardly?

6 Why shook ye hills as rams afraid? why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth confess thy sovereign Lord and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God, fear yea both sea and land. (rocks

8 I mean the God which from hard doth cause main floods appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause gush out the fountains clear.

Ot unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth, that are in thee always.
Psalm CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praise:

Both for thy mercy and thy truth, that are in thee always.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praise:

Both for thy mercy and thy truth, that are in thee always.

2 Why shall the heathen scorners say where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what he will, that hath he done.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold, works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth & do not speak and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have ears join'd to their and do not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have, and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have & handle not, and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet throu the same they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to & those whose truft they be: (them
9 O Israel trust in the Lord, their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord, their help and shield is he:

11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord, their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us, and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house, his blessing he will shew.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord the Lord will bless them all:
Even he will bless them every one, the great and eke the small.
14 To you, I say, the living Lord will multiply his grace.
To you and to the children that shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord, even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heaven & the earth hath made, and set in play.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie, belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men, he gave of free accord.

17 They
Psalm CXVI.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.

18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord, I say.


I Love the Lord, because my voice and prayer heard hath he:

When in my days I call’d on him, he bow’d his ear to me.

Even when the snares of cruel death about be--set me round:

When pains of hell me caught, & when I wo and sorrow found.


I Love the Lord, because my voice and prayer heard hath he:

When in my days I call’d on him, he bow’d his ear to me.

Even when the snares of cruel death about be--set me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when I wo and sorrow found.

Psalm cxvi. 217

When in my days I call'd on him, he bow'd his ear to me.

Even when the snares of cruel death about be---set me round:

When pains of hell me caught, & when I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.

7 And now my soul, fith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moist'ned eyes from mournful
my sliding feet from fall: (tears,

9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:

10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled fore.

The Second part.

11 I said in my distress and fear;
that all men lyars be:

12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him beleft:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.

15 Right dear and precious in his
the Lord doth aye esteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant I
do my self confess:
Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows,
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.

19 Yea in the courts of Gods own
and in the midst of thee (house,
O thou Jerusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm CXVII.

Psalms 117.

Cambridge Tune.

"O All ye Nations of the world, praise ye the Lord always:

And all ye people every where set forth his noble praise.

Psalm 117.

Medius.


"O All ye Nations of the world, praise ye the Lord always:

And all ye people every where set forth his noble praise.

Psalm 117.

Bassus.


"O All ye Nations of the world, praise ye the Lord always:

And all ye people every where set forth his noble praise.

2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth endures for aye:

Wherefore praise ye the Lord I say.

Psalm
Give ye thanks unto the Lord, for gracious is he:

Because his mercy doth endure for ever towards thee.

Psalm 118.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord, for gracious is he:

Because his mercy doth endure for ever towards thee.

Psalm 118.

2 Let Israel confess, and say, his mercy dures for aye:

3 Now let the house of Aaron say, his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let them that fear the Lord our God, even now confess and say:

The mercy of the Lord our God endureth still for aye.

5 In trouble and in heaviness, unto the Lord I cry'd:

Which lovingly heard me at large
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to succour me: (them
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God than in mans mortal seed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings, or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have inclosed me, and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side, they kept me in I say:
But throu the Lord's most mighty name I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees, but yet in the Lord's Name,
I quench their thorns that were on and will destroy the same. (fire

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at that I indeed might fall: (me
But through the Lord I find such help that they were vanquished all.
14 The Lord is my defence & strength my joy, my mirth, and song:
He is become to me indeed a Saviour most strong.

The right hand of the Lord our God doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth most mighty things to pass: (bring
His hand hath the preheminence, his force is as it was.
17 I will not dye but ever live, to utter and declare, (pow'r
The Lord his might and wondrous his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet to death, as you may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them, the Lords praise to confes.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord, which shall not be so shut:
But good and righteous men alway shall enter into it.

The third part.
21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord, because thou hast heard me:
And art become most lovingly a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which this time among the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner stone, and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold with eyes that noble act.
24 This the joyful day indeed which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein, in heart, in mind, and thought.

Now help us Lord and prosper us, we will with one accord:
26 Blessed be he that comes to us in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that sheweth us bind ye therefore with cord (light
Your sacrifice to the Altar, and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confes, and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord, for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure for ever towards thee.
Psalm CXIX.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 119.

Proper Tune.

Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind & heart:

Whole lives and conversations from God's laws never start.

Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe:

Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him swerve.

Psalm 119.

Medius.


Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:

Whole lives and conversations from God's laws never start.

Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe:

Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him swerve.
Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:

Whole lives and conver-sa-ti-ons from God's laws never start.

Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe:

Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray, nor do no wicked thing:
Which steadfastly walk in his way, without any wandering.

4 It is thy will and commandment, that with attentive heed:
Thy noble and divine precepts we learn and keep, indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please:
That I might both in heart and voice thy laws keep and confess.

6 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my mind always to muse on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright hart:
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learn thy judgments just and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self to keep thy laws most right:
For sake me not for ever Lord, but shew thy grace and might.

9 By what means may a young man his life learn to amend? (best)
If that he mark and keep thy word, and therein his time spend.

10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought, and thus seeking abide:
Oh never suffer me, O Lord, from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my hart & secret thoughts thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time offend thy godly will.

12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord, and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame, O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy ways, please me no less indeed,
Than all the treasures of the earth, which worldlings make their meed.
Psalm CXIX.

DALETH. The fourth part.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse, and thereto frame my talk: As at a mark so will I aim, thy ways how I may walk.

16 My only joy shall be so fixed, and on thy laws so set: That nothing can me so far blind, that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such as may my life prolong: (grace
Thy holy word then will I keep both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes were dim and shut up so open and make bright: That of thy law & marvellous works I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth, wandring now here, now there: Thy word therefore to me disclose, my footsteps for to clear.

20 My soul is ravidht with desire, and never is at rest: But seek to know thy judgments hie, and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious, thou haft destroy'd each one: And cursed are such as do not thy helts attend upon.

22 Let turn from me rebuke & shame which wicked men conspire: For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsel hate, and did against me speak: But then thy servant thought how he thy statutes might not break.

24 For why thy covenants are my joy and my hearts great solace: They serve in stead of counsellors, my matters for to pass.

25 I am alas as brought to grave, and almost turn'd to dult: Restore therefore my life again, as thy promise is just.

26 My ways when I acknowledged, with mercy thou didst hear: Hear now my soft-soons and me instruct thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to thy precepts and the lore: Thy works then will I meditate, and lay them up in store.

28 My soul I feel so sore oppressed, that it melteth for grief: According to thy word therefore, haste Lord to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips, let thy grace me defend: And that I may learn thee to love, thy holy law me send. (fire

30 The way of truth both straight & I have chosen and found: I set thy judgments me before, which keep me safe and found.

31 Since then O Lord I forc'd my self thy covenants to embrace: Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyful cheer, where thy word doth me call, When thou haft set my heart at large and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade of thy statutes divine: And it to keep even to the end, my heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law and I shall it obey: With heart & mind & all my might, I will it keep I say.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish, nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep, and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice, Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires & worldly lusts turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise Ld, which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame web I so fear
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou dost judge with equity, and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent, thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace that it perform I may.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy, according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the flarbohydrous mouths of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises stand my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my let ever still be preft:
For in thy judgments wonderful my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilt that breath within my doth natural life preserve: (brest
Yea, till the world shall be diffoly'd thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large, and made free from all dread: Because I fought how for to keep thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts will I describe, as things of most great fame.
Even before Kings I will them blaze, and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey thy worthy hefts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beft, and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws which I have dearly sought:
And practice thy commandements, in will, in deed, in thought.

49 Thy promis web I thou mad'ft to me thy servant Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy, when troubles me affail:
For were my life not by thy word, my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud & such as God contemn still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake, as he that were forlorn, (works
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt my joy surmount my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake, seeing how wicked men
Thy law forlook, and did procure thy judgments, who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt, and thoughts 'gan me affault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,  
by night, when others sleep:  
As for thy law also I kept,  
and ever will it keep.  
56 This grace I did obtain, because  
thy covenants sweet and dear  
I did embrace, and also keep  
with reverence and with fear.  

57 O God which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay:  
I have decreed and promised  
thy law to keep alway.  
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue  
in presence of thy face:  
As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant me of thy grace.  

59 My life I have examined,  
and try'd my secret heart:  
Which to thy statutes caused me  
my feet straight to convert.  
60 I did not stay nor linger long,  
as they that slothful are:  
But hastily thy laws to keep  
I did myself prepare.  
61 The cruel hands of wicked men,  
have made of me their prey:  
Yet would I not thy law forget,  
nor from thee go astray.  
62 Thy righteous judgments towards  
so great are and so high:  
That even at midnight will I rise  
thy Name to magnifie.  

63 Companion am I to all them  
which fear thee in their heart:  
And never will for love nor dread  
from thy commandments start.  
64 Thy mercies Ia molt plenteously,  
do all the world fulfil:  
O teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.  

65 According to thy promise, Lord,  
so hast thou with me dealt:  
For of thy grace in sundry forts,  
have I thy servant felt.  
66 Teach me to judge always aright,  
and give me knowledge sure:  
For certainly believe I do,  
that thy precepts are pure.  
67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy  
I err'd and went astray:  
rod,  
But now I keep thy holy word,  
and make it all my stay.  
68 Thou art both good and gracious,  
and givest most liberally.  
Thine ordinances how to keep,  
therefore O Lord teach me.  

69 The proud and wicked men have  
against me many a lie:  
Yet thy commandments still observe  
with all my heart will I.  
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly  
as grease so are they fat:  
But in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing seek but that.  
71 O happy time may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct:  
For as a guide to learn thy laws,  
thy rod did me direct.  
72 So that to me thy word and law  
is dearer manifold,  
than thousands great of silver & gold  
or ought that can be told.  
73 Seeing thy hands have made me,  
to be thy creature:  
Grant knowledge likewise how to  
to put thy laws in use.  
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice  
whenever they see:  
Because I have learn'd by thy word  
to put my trust in thee.
Psalm CXIX.

75 When with thy rod the world is I know the cause is just: (plague’d)
So when thou dost correct me, Lord, the cause just needs be murt.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant hast, so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me, and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both, thy law to me doth give (pretence
78 Confound the proud, whose false is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy hefts to know, I will my self employ.

Who so with reverence do thee to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know, and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering, let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me, whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh part.
81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words false still I trust, my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for thy word, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke, so am I parch’d and dry’d:
Yet will I not out of my heart let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live, before I see the hour,
That on my foes, which me torment, thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged thinking to make me sure: (pits
Thus contrary against thy Law my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all and caufles they me grieve: (true
To thee therefore I do complain, that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy’d and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abide, and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life, for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep, till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth part.
89 In heaven Ld when thou dost dwell thy word is stablish’d sure:
And shall for all eternity last graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides, as doth the earth witnesses:
Whole ground-work thou hast laid so as no tongue can express. (sure

91 Even to this day we may well see, how all things perseverre,
According to thine ordinance, for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy Law my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distress, I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye in memory keep fast:
By them thou haft my life restor’d when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make, for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws mine ears and heart incline.

95 The
The wicked men do seek my bane
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.

I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments & thy word
beyond all end extend.

What great desire & fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long my whole device,
is only on thy law.

Thy word hath taught me far to
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

My teachers which did me instruct
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

In wisdom I do pass also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws
I held it aye best reed.

My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep I say.

I have not swervd from thy judg-
or yet shrunk any dell: (ment
For why thou haft me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtles no honey in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.

Thy Laws have me such wisdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

Even as a lanthorn to my feet,
so doth thy word thine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.

I hav both sworn & will perform
most certainly doubtele,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.

Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haft promised,
so me to life restore. (voice
The offerings wch with heart &
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

Altho the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or go allray.

Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.

For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

The crafty thoughts and double
I do always detest: (hearts
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.

Thou art my hid and secret place
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.
Go to therefore ye wicked men, depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep of God my Lord alone.
As thou hast promis’d so perform that death me not affail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so, that through distrust I quail.

Uphold me, and I shall be safe for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take will I both night and day. (feet
Thou hast trod such under thy as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty, their counsel is but weak.

Like dros thou calls the wicked where ever they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes love nothing half so well.
My flesh alas is struck with fear, as though it were benumb’d:
For when I see thy judgments, strait I am as one alon’d.

I do the thing that lawful is, and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would oppress me with their might.
But for thy servant surety be, in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil with rage as they were wood.

Mine eyes with waiting are now thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord, whereby thou wilt me save.
Intreat thy servant lovingly, and favour to him shew:
Thy statutes of most excellency teach me also to know.

Thy humble servant Lord I am, grant me to understand:
How by thy statutes I may know, what to take in hand.
It is now time Lord to begin, for truth is quite decay’d:
Thy lawlikewise they have transgressed and none against them said.

This is the cause wherfore I love thy laws better than gold:
Or Jewels fine which are esteem’d most costly to be sold. (just,
I thought thy precepts all most and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious ways I do abhor therefore.

The seventeenth part.
Thy covenants are most wonder-
and full of things profound: (ful
My soul therefore doth keep them sure
When they are try’d and found.
When men first enter into thy they find a light most clear: (word
And very ideots understand, when they it read or hear.

For joy I have both gap’d and
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my life thereby, I sought what thing it ment.
With mercy and compassion Lord, behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such, as thy Name fear and love.

Direct my footsteps by thy word that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity thy servant overthrow. (charms
From flandrous tongues & deadly preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe, and put them eke in ore.

Thy
135 Thy countenance which doth sur
the sun in his bright hue; mount
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew. (out

136 Out of mine eyes great floods guilt
of dreary tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a dell.

2ADE. The eighteenth part.
137 In every point lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pro-
 thou art a righteous judge. (nounce
138 To render right & fly from guile
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am con-
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of bafe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousness I dost most just
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
moot constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts,
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judg-
dothes last for evermore: (ments
Then teach them me, for even in
my life lies up in store. (them

KOPH. The nineteenth part.
145 What servant hart I call'd & cry'd
now anawer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit,
with most humble request:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hefts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by,
and ere they call I wake: (night.
That by devising on thy word
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my
and pity on me take:
As thou wilt wont so judge me Lord,
left life should me forfake.
150 My foes draw near, and do pro-
my death maliciously: (cure
Which from thy law are far gon
back and stray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou
for need doth so require: (near
For all thy precepts, true they are,
then help I thee desire. (learn'd
152 But thy commandments have I
not now but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou haft them grounded fo.

RESH. The twentieth part.
153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take faft hold. (cause,
154 Defend my good and righteous
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou haft promised,
Lord, keep me and defend.

As
155 As for the wicked, far they are from having health and grace: Whereby they might thy statutes they enter not the trace. (know
156 Great are thy mercies Ld I grant what tongue can them attain? And as thou hast me judg'd ere now, so let me life obtain.

157 Tho many men did trouble me, and persecute me sore: Yet from thy laws I never shrunk, nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I dye, when I these traitors see: Because they keep no whit thy word, nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold! for I do love thy laws with heart most glad and fain: As thou art good and gracious, Lord, restore my life again.

160 What thy word doth decree must and so it hath been ever: (be Thy righteous judgments are most true, and decay never.

SCHUN. The one and twentieth part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty, causeless to make me crouch: But all in vain, for of thy word the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word I was more merry and glad: Than he that of rich spoils and prey great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities I hate most and detest: For why? thy holy law do I above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Ld singing with heart and voice: Thy righteous acts and wonderful, so cause me to rejoice.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such as do thy statutes love: (have
No danger shall their quiet state empair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Ld I look for at thy hand: And therefore hav I done thof things which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exercise which my soul most desired: So much to them my love was bent, that sought else I required.
168 Thy statutes & commandments I kept thou knowEST aright: For all the things that I have done are present in thy sight.

TAU. The two and twentieth part.

169 O Lord let my complaint & cry before thy face appear: And as thou hast me promise made, so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication toward thee let find access: And grant me Lord deliverance, for so is thy promise.

(whisper

171 Then shall my lips thy praises after most ample sort: (taught When thou thy statutes haft me wherein stands my comfort.
172 My young shall sing & preach thy and in this wise say shall: (word Gods famous acts and noble laws, are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee be- and speedily me save: (speak For thy commandments to observe, chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone Ld I crave health for other I know none: And in thy law and nothing else I do delight alone.

175 Grant
Grant me therefore long days to
thy Name to magnifie:  
And of thy judgments merciful,
let me the favour try.

For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail’d,
thy commandments to keep.

Psalm CXX.

175 Grant me therefore long days to
thy Name to magnifie:  
And of thy judgments merciful,
let me the favour try.

Cantus & Bassus.  Psalm 120.  Proper Tune.


Psalm 120.  Proper Tune.
From Lyar's lips alway, and tongues of sally report.

3 What vantage or what thing, Gett'st thou thus for to fling, Thou sally and flattering lyar?

4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween, No less than arrows keen, Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack Within these tents so black, Which Kedars are by name.

By whom the flock elect, And all of Isaac's feet Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate, I came a peace to make, And let a quiet life.

7 But when my tale was told, Causeless I was controll'd, By them that would have strife.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 121. Proper Tune.

Lift mine eyes to Sion hill, from whence I do attend, That succour God me send. The mighty God me succour will, Which heaven and earth hath framed, and ev'ry thing therein named.


I Lift mine eyes to Si-on hill, from whence I do attend, That succour God me send. The mighty God me succour will; Which
Web heaven & earth hath framed, and ev'ry thing therein named.

Psalm 121.

Bassus.


I Lift mine eyes to Si—on hill, from whence I do attend,
That succour God me send. The mighty God me succour will,

Web heaven and earth hath framed, and ev'ry thing therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve, And will thee safely keep, For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that doth Israel conferve, No sleep at all can catch, But his eyes shall ever watch.
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway, The Lord eke doth thee cover, As at thy right hand ever.

6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day Nor the Moon not half so bright Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Ld will keep thee from distress And will thy life sure save: And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy business good success: Where ever thou goest in or out God will thy things bring about.

Cantus & Bassus.

A Second Metre.

P to the hills I lift mine eyes, from whence my help & comfort rise:

My safety from the Lord doth spring, who made the world & ev'ry thing.

H h
Psalm CXXII.

Psalm 121.


Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, from whence my help & comfort rise:

My safety from the Lord doth spring, who made the world & ev'ry thing.

Psalm 121.


Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, from whence my help & comfort rise:

My safety from the Lord doth spring, who made the world & ev'ry thing.

3 Thy foot from falling be protected,
Nor slumbers he, nor thee neglects:
4 Behold, that Lord who Israel keeps
Unweary'd is, and never sleeps.

5 God is thy keeper, like a shade
Which on thy right hand is display'd:
6 The Sun by day thee shall not smite,
Nor vapours of the Moon by night.

7 The Lord shall thee preserve from harm,
Thy soul against temptations arm:
8 Thy going out and coming in
For evermore his care hath been.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all praise and glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore. Amen.


I

Did in heart re--joice, to hear the peoples voice,

In of--fe--ring so wil--ling--ly: For let us up say they,

And
And in the Lords house pray: Thus spake the people lovingly.

Our feet that wander wide shall in thy gates abide,

O thou Jerusalem most fair, which art so seemly set,

Much like a City neat, the like whereof is not elsewhere.


I Did in heart rejoice, to hear the people's voice,

In offering so willingly: For let us up say they,

And in the Lords house pray: Thus spake the people lovingly.

Our feet that wandered wide shall in thy gates abide,

O thou Jerusalem most fair, which art so seemly set,
Psalm CXXII.

Much like a City neat, the like whereof is not elsewhere.

Psalm 122.


Did in heart rejoice, to hear the peoples voice,

In offering so willingly: For let us up say they,

And in the Lords house pray: Thus spake the people lovingly.

Our feet that wandred wide shall in thy gates abide,

O thou Je-ru-sa-lern most fair, which art so seemly set,

Much like a City neat, the like whereof is not elsewhere.

4. The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
am thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel
their prayers should together make.

5. For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
to set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's house pertain,
his folk to judge accordingly.

6. To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalems peace,
thy friends God prosper mightily:
7. Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
thy Pallaces continually.

8. I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
that comfort have by means of thee.
9. Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
so much always as lies in me.
Psalm CXXIII.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 123. Windsor Tune.

O Lord that heaven doth possess, I lift mine eyes to thee:


O Lord that heaven doth possess, I lift mine eyes to thee:


O Lord that heaven doth possess, I lift mine eyes to thee:

Even as the servant lifteth his, his masters hands to see.

Psalm 123.

2 As handmaids watch their mistresses some grace for to achieve: hands, So we behold the Lord our God, till he doth us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion and mercy in thy sight:


Ow If-rael may say, and that truly, If that the

Lord
Lord had not our cause maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our
right sustain'd, when all the world against us furious--ly
made their uproars, and said, we should all dye.


Now If---ra---el may say, and that truly, If that the
Lord had not our cause maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our
right sustain'd, when all the world against us furious--ly
made their uproars, and said, we should all dye.


Now If---ra---el may say, and that truly, If that the
Lord had not our cause maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our
right sustain'd, when all the world against us fur-ri-ously
made their uproars, and said, we should all dye.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The roaring streams,
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
6 But lov'd be God,

which doth us safely keep,
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoice.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His Name hath faved
us from these wicked men.


Ad not the Lord been on our side, may Israel now say:

Had not the Lord been on our side, when men rose us to slay:


Ad not the Lord been on our side, may Israel now say:
Psalm CXXV.

Had not the Lord been on our side, when men rose us to slay:

Psalm 124.


Had not the Lord been on our side, when men rose us to slay.

3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters swelling high, over our soul made way:
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth us gave not for a prey.

7 Our souls escap'd, as a bird out of the fowlers snare:
   The snare, asunder broken is, and we escaped are.

8 Our sure and all sufficient help is in Jehovah's Name:
   His Name who did the heaven create, and who the earth did frame.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 125. Proper Tune.

Such as in God the Lord do trust, as mount Sion shall firmly stand,

And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right & just:

So that they shall be sure, for ever to endure.
Psalm CXXV.


Such as in God the Lord do trust, as mount Sion shall firmly stand,

And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right & just:

So that they shall be sure, for ever to endure.


Such as in God the Lord do trust, as mount Sion shall firmly stand,

And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right & just:

So that they shall be sure, for ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and huge and huge
Jerusalem about do close: (great so will the Lord do unto thofe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For tho the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Left they thro grief forsake their God

It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are truth and right.

5 But as for such as go aside
by crooked ways wch they out sought
the Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide.
But peace with Israell,
For evermore shall dwell.

Cantus & Bassus.  Another of the same.  Or to 100 Psalm Tune.

Hope that do put their confidence, upon the Ld our God only,
Psalm CXXV.

And fly to him for their defence, in all their need and misery:

Psalm 125.  

Those that do put their confidence, upon the Lord our God only,

And fly to him for their defence, in all their need and misery:

Psalm 125.

Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stone;
Mov’d with none ill, but standeth still,
Steadfast like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that Town in any case:
So God indeed in every need,
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly, (end.
From this time forth world without

Right wise and good is our Lord God
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family:
Left they also from God should go,
Palling to sin and wickedness:

O Lord defend world without end
Thy christian flock thro thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That steadfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily glide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell
God will them fend pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie.
With hearts desire, all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.
When that the Lord again his Sion had forth brought,
from bondage great, and also servitude extream: His work was
such as did surmount man's heart & thought, so that we were much like to
them that use to dream: Our mouths they were with latter filled then,
And eke our tongues did shew us joyful men.
them that use to dream: Our mouths they were with laver filled then,

And eke our tongues did shew us joyful men.

Psalm 126.

When that the Lord again his 

from bondage great and also servitude extream: His work was such as did surmount mans heart & thought, so that we were much like to them that use to dream: Our mouths they were with laver filled then,

And eke our tongues did shew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we, and therefore can confess no less: Wherefore to joy, we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth, thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is, that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept, in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes full often times did them annoy:
But their return with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring, and not empaired be.
When Sions bondage God turn'd back, as men that dream'd were we:

Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth, our tongue with melodie.

Psalm 126.

They said in heathen land, the Lord
great things for them hath wrought:
The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.
As streams of water in the south,
our bondage Lord recall:

Psalm 127.

Except the Lord the house doth make, and therunto doth set his hand,
Psalm CXXVII.

What men do build, it cannot stand. Likewise in vain men undertake,

Cities & holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their safeguard.

Psalm 127.

Except the Lord the house doth make, and thereunto doth set his hand,

What men do build, it cannot stand. Likewise in vain men undertake,

Cities & holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their safeguard.

Psalm 127.

Except the Lord the house doth make, and thereunto doth set his hand,

What men do build, it cannot stand. Likewise in vain men undertake,

Cities & holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding with sorrow on dry bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love & keep
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therfore mark well wherere you see
that men hav heirs to injoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himself doth multiply,
Of his great liberalit,
The blessing of posterity.
And when the children come to age
They grow in strength & activeness,
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a molt strong arm,
And when the children come to age
They grow in strength & activeness,
In person and in comlines:

They grow in strength & activeness.

So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a molt strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

O well is him that hath his quiver
Furnilht with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver
When that he pleads before the Judg
Against his foes that bear him grudg.

Leffed art thou that fearest God, and walkeft in his way:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy art thou I say.

Blessed art thou that fearest God, and walkeft in his way:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy art thou I say.

Blessed art thou that fearest God, and walkeft in his way:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy art thou I say.

Blessed art thou that fearest God, and walkeft in his way:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy art thou I say.

3 Like fruitful vines on the house side
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants
thy table round about.

The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.

5 Thou shalt thy childrens children
to thy great joys increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Psalm CXXVIII.
Psalm CXXIX.


Oft they, now Israel may say, me from my youth assail'd:

Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never they prevail'd.


Oft they, now Israel may say, me from my youth assail'd:

Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never they prevail'd.


Oft they, now Israel may say, me from my youth assail'd:

Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never they prevail'd.

3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did cast:

4 The righteous Lord hath cut the of wicked foes at last. (cords

7 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand:

8 Nor passers by, pray God on them to let his blessing fall:

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed:

6 And made as grases upon the house, which withereth ere it grow.

Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth to glean upon the land.

Nor say, we blest you in the Name of God, the Lord at all.
Psalm CXXX.

Psalm 130.

Ord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppresse:

I call, I sigh, plain, and groan, trusting to find release.

Hear now O Lord my request, for it is full due time:

And let thine ears aye be press, unto this prayer mine.

Psalm 130.

Medius.


Ord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppresse:

I call, I sigh, I plain, and groan, trusting to find release.

Hear now O Lord my request, for it is full due time:

And let thine ears aye be press, unto this prayer mine.
Psalm CXXX.


Lord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress:

I call, I sigh, plain, and groan, trusting to find release.

Hear now O Lord my request, for it is full due time:

And let thine ears aye be prett, unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh our sins, and them peruse:
   Who shall then escape and say, I can my self excuse?

4 But Lord thou art merciful, and turn’st us to thy grace:
   That we with hearts most careful, should fear before thy face.

4 In God I put my whole trust,
   my soul waits on his will:
   For his promise is most just,
   and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath regard,
   waiting for him alway,
   More than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
   in the Lord put his trust:
   He is that God of mercy,
   that his deliver must.

8 For he it is that must save
   Israel from his sin:
   And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.


Out of the depths I sought with cries, O Lord my God to thee:

—Lord hear my voice, let to my suit thine ear atten-tive be.
Psalm CXXXI.


Out of the depths I cried unto thee, O Lord my God: Lord, hear my voice, let thine ear be attentive.


Out of the depths I cried unto thee, O Lord my God: Lord, hear my voice, let thine ear be attentive.

Psalm 130.

3 If thou shouldst our sins observe, O Lord, then who shall stand?
4 But thou, Lord, hast mercy upon me, and my soul doth wait on thee.
5 I wait in duty for the Lord, my soul doth wait on him:
6 My soul doth long and wait, I say, even for the Lord, much more.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord, because he is most gracious,
8 And in his holy word doth my hope rest.


Lord I am not put in mind, I have no scornful eye:
I do not exer-cise my self in things that be too high.

251
Psalm CXXXII.


O Lord I am not puffed in mind, I have no scornful eye:

I do not ex-er-cise my self in things that be too high.


O Lord I am not puffed in mind, I have no scornful eye:

I do not ex--er--cise my self in things that be too high.

2 But as the child that weaned is,
   even from his mothers breast:
So have I Lord behav’d my self,
   in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
   let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
   from age to age, I say.


Remember David’s troubles Lord, how to the Lord he swore:

And vow’d a vow to Jacob’s God, to keep for evermore.

I will not come within my house, nor climb up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their rest, nor the eyes in my head.


Remember David's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he swore:

And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore.

I will not come within my house, nor climb up to my bed:

Nor let my temples take their rest, nor the eyes in my head.


Remember David's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he swore:

And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore.

I will not come within my house, nor climb up to my bed:

Nor let my temples take their rest, nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacob's God to be an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata, there did we hear this found:
And in the fields and forrests there, these voices first were found.
We will arise, and go in now, 
his Tabernacle there:
Before his footstool to fall down, 
and worship him in fear.
Arise, O Lord, arise I say, 
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the ark of thy strength 
the presence of thy grace.

Let all thy Priests be cloathed Lord 
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men, 
sing all with joyfulness.
And for thy servant David's sake, 
refuse not Lord I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord, 
nor turn thee face away.

The Lord himself hath chose Sion 
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my resting place, 
I love and like it well.
And I will bless with great increase 
his victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread, 
the needy that be there.

Yea I will deck and cloath her 
with my salvation: 
(Priests And all her Saints shall sing for joy 
of my protection.
For there I have ordain'd for mine 
a lanthorn bright and good.

As for his enemies, I will cloath, 
with shame for evermore: 
But I will cause his crown to shine 
more fresh than heretofore.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, 
Immortal Glory be: 
As was, is now, and shall be still, 
To all Eternitie.

How happy a thing it is, and joyful for to see, 
Brethren together fast to hold the band of a--mi--tie!

O How happy a thing it is, and joyful for to see:
Psalm CXXXIV.

Brethren together fall to hold the band of a-mi-tie!


O How happy a thing it is, and joyful for to see:

Brethren together fall to hold the band of a-mi-tie.

2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume
   and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
   but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down,
   his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth
   the dew of Hermon hill: (drink
And Sion with his silver drops:
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
   his blessings manifold:
Whole hearts and minds without all
this knot do keep and hold. (guile


Behold and have regard, ye servants of the Lord:

Which in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.


Behold and have re-gard, ye servants of the Lord:

Which in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.
Psalm 134.

Bassus.


Behold and have regard, ye servants of the Lord:

Which in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.

Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

Psalm 135.

Or to St. David's Tune.

Cantus & Bassus.

Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him, praise him with one accord:

O praise him still all ye that be the servants of the Lord:

O praise him ye that stand, and be in the house of the Lord:

Ye of his Court and of his House, praise him with one accord.

Psalm 135.

Medius.


O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him, praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be the servants of the Lord.

O praise him ye that stand and be in the House of the Lord:

Ye of his Court, and of his House, praise him with one accord.

O praise the Lord, praise him, praise him, praise him with one accord:

O praise him still all ye that be the servants of the Lord.

O praise him ye that stand, and be in the House of the Lord:

Ye of his Court and of his House, praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
   Sing praises to his Name:
   It is a comely and good thing,
   Always to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
   His very own you see:
   So hath he chosen Israel,
   His people for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right sure,
   The Lord is very great:
   He is indeed above all gods,
   Most easy to intreat.

6 For whatsoever pleased him,
   All that full well he wrought:
   In heaven, and earth, and in the sea,
   Which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the
   Heaven, and earth, and in the sea,
   Which he hath made of nought.

8 He smote then many Nations,
   On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
   And his severe servants.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders
   O Egypt, void of vaunts:
   On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
   And his severe servants.

10 He smote then many Nations,
   And did great acts and things:
   He flew the great and mighti est
   Andchiefult of their Kings.

Psalm CXXXV.

Psalm 135.

Bassius.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Bashan:
He slew also the Kingdoms all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see:
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memorial,
Throughout all generations,
that are or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The Idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouths & cannot
and eyes that have no sight: (Speak
17 They have eke ears & hear nothing
their mouths be breathless quite.

18 Wherfor all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion found his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 136. 100 Psalm Tune.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endures for ever.

Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endures for ever.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endures for ever.

Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endures for ever.

Praise
Psalm CXXXVI.


Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endures for ever.

Give thanks unto the God of gods, for his mercy endures for ever.

3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords for his mercy endures for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous for his mercy endures, &c. (works
5 Which by his wisdom made the hev'ns for his mercy endures for ever.
6 Which on the waters strecth the erth for his mercy endures for ever.
7 Which made great lights to shine for his mercy endures, &c. (abroad
8 As Sun to rule the light from day, for his mercy endures for ever.
9 The Moon & stars to guid the night for his mercy endures for ever.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first for his mercy endures, &c. (born,
11 And Israel brought out from thence for his mercy endures for ever.
12 With mighty hand & stretched arm for his mercy endures for ever.
13 Which cut the red sea in two parts for his mercy endures for ever.
14 And Israel made pas threethrou, for his mercy endures for ever.
15 And drowned Pharaoh & his host for his mercy endures for ever.
16 Throu wildernees his people led, for his mercy endures for ever.
17 He which did smite great noble for his mercy endures, &c. (Kings,
18 And which hath slain the mighty for his mercy endures, &c. (Kings,
19 As Sehon King of Amorites, for his mercy endures for ever.
20 And Og the King of Bashan land, for his mercy endures for ever.
21 And gave their land for heritage, for his mercy endures for ever.
22 Even to his servant Israel, for his mercy endures for ever.
23 Remembering us in base estate, for his mercy endures for ever.
24 And from oppressors rescu'd us, for his mercy endures for ever.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh, for his mercy endures for ever.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n abov for his mercy endures for ever.
27 Giv thanks unto the Lord of lords for his mercy endures for ever.

All that hath breath praise ye the Ld, for his mercy endures for ever.
Psalm CXXXVI.

Cantus & Bassus. Another of the same. Proper Tune.

Laud the Lord benign, whose mercies last for aye:

Great thanks and praises sing to God of gods I say: For certainly,

His mercies endure both firm and sure eternally.


O Laud the Lord benign, whose mercies last for aye:

Great thanks and praises sing to God of gods I say:

For certainly, his mercies endure both firm and sure eternally.


O Laud the Lord benign, whose mercies last for aye:

Great thanks and praises sing to God of gods I say:

For certainly, his mercies endure both firm and sure eternally.
The Lord of lords praise ye, whose mercies aye do endure:
Great wonders only he doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

Which God omnipotent, by his great wisdom high:
The heavenly firmament did frame, as we see.
For certainly, &c.

Yea, he the heavy charge of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large the same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

Great lights he made to be: for why? his love is aye:
Such as the Sun we see, to rule the light from day.
For certainly, &c.

And eke the Moon so clear, which shineth in our sight:
And stars that do appear, to guide the dark from night.
For certainly, &c.

With grievous plagues and sore, all Egypt smote he than:
The first-born lefts and more, he slew of beasts and man.
For certainly, &c.

And from amidst their land, his Israel forth brought:
Which he with mighty hand and stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

The Sea he cut in two, which stood up like a wall:
And made thorough it to go, his chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

But there hewhelmed then, the proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men, and chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

Who led through wilderness, his people safe and found:
And for his love endless,
great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

And flew with puissant hand, Kings mighty and of fame:
As of Amorites land Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

And Og (the Giant large) of Bashan King also:
Whose land for heritage, he gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

Even unto Israel, his servant dear, I say:
He gave the same to dwell, and there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

To mind he did us call, in our most base degree:
And from oppressors all, in safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

All flesh in earth abroad, with food he doth full fill:
Wherefore of heaven the God, to land be it your will.
For certainly, &c.
Psalm CXXXVII.

When as we sat in Babylon, the rivers round about:

And in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burst out.

We hang'd our harps and instruments the willow trees upon:

For in that place men for their use had planted many a one.

Psalm 137.

When as we sat in Babylon the rivers round about:

And in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burst out.

We hang'd our harps and instruments the willow trees upon:

For in that place men for their use had planted many a one.
When as we fate in Babylon, the rivers round about:

And in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burst out.

We hang'd our harps and instruments the willow trees upon:

For in that place men for their use had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners said to us tauntingly: (were
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs, and pleasant melody.

4 Alas, said we, who can once frame his sorrowful heart to sing,
The praises of our loving God, thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget, the warbling Harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore O Lord, remember now the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made, when they raz'd our City.
Remember Lord their cruel words, when as with one accord:
They cry'd, on, sack & raise their walls in despite of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon, at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd, that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard that lie the streets among. (stones

T

Hee will I praise with my whole heart, my Ld my God always:

Even
Psalm CXXXVIII.

Even in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.

Psalm 138.

T hee will I praise with my whole heart, my Lord my God always:

Even in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.

Psalm 138.

T hee will I praise with my whole heart, my Lord my God always:

Even in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.

2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be:

Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name half by thy word
advanced over all.

3 When I did call thou hearest me,
and thou hast made also:
The power of increased strength,
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:

Because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great:

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (contemning) knows a far
the proud and lofty wight.

7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee; O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be:
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
perform his work to me.

8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not, that am the work
which thine own hand did make.
Psalm CXXXIX.


Lord thou hast me try’d & known, my sitting thou dost know,

And rising eke; my thoughts afar thou understand’st also.


O Lord thou hast me try’d and known, my sitting thou dost know,

And rising eke; my thoughts afar thou understand’st also.


O Lord thou hast me try’d and known, my sitting thou dost know,

And rising eke; my thoughts afar thou understand’st also.

My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.

No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
Thou me behind holdst, and before
thou layst thine hand on me.

Too wonderful above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain until.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away,
thy presence to escape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art present there:
In hell if I lye down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings
and let me go and hide, (parts
Even there where are the farthest
where flowing Sea doth slide.

M m

10 Yea
10 Yea, even thither also shall thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkness shall yet shrowd me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night about me shall be light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessest haft my reins, and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb enclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from although in secret place (thee, I have been made, and in the earth beneath I shaped was.

16 When I was formless, then thine faw me, for in thy book (eye Were written all, nought was before that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O how dear are they to me: (God And of them all how passing great the endless number be.

18 If I should count them, lo their more than the sand I see: (sum And whensoever I awake, yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men, O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those, O God, to whom, depart, depart from me I say.

20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God, that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain, being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord and that in earnest wise?
Contend not against them all against thee that arise?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate, even as my utter foes.

23 Try me O God and know my heart my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickedness in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide) for ever lead thou me.


Ord save me from the evil man, and from the cruel wight:

And from all those that evil do imagine in their sprite.

Lord
Psalm CXL.

Psalm 140.

Lord save me from the evil man, and from the cruel wight:

And from all those that evil do imagine in their sprite.

Psalm 140.

Lord save me from the evil man, and from the cruel wight:

And from all those that evil do imagine in their sprite.

2 Which make on me continual war, their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips is adders poyson set.

4 Keep me O Lord from wicked hands, preferve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means to cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me and they have spread a net
With cords in my path way, and gins for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath been covered still by thee.

8 Let not O Lord the wicked have the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compass me about, the chiefest of them all:
Lord let the mischief of their lips upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still shall haunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord, th' afflicted will revenge and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy Name, just dwell with thee evermore.
O Lord upon thee do I call, Lord haste thee unto me:

And hearken Lord unto my voice, when I do cry to thee:

As incense let my prayers be directed in thine eyes:

And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning sacrifice.

O Lord
O Lord upon thee do I call, Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice, when I do cry to thee.

As incense let my prayers be directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning sacri-fice.

My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
let thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.

That I should wicked works com-
incline thou not my heart: (mit
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be call'd:
Then shall they hear thy words, for
they have a pleasant taffe. (then

Our bones about the graves mouth
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.

Which they have laid to catch me in
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the mischiefs of them all
that wicked workers are.

The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still,
To all Eternite.

Before the Lord God, with my voice I did send out my cry:
Psalm CXLIII.

And with my trained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.


Before the Lord God, with my voice I did send out my cry:

And with my trained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.


Before the Lord God, with my voice I did send out my cry:

And with my trained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his sight,
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slyly laid for me.

4 I lookt & view’d on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared tho.

5 Then cry’d I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.

6 Hark to my cry, for I am brought
full low; deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

Cantus & Bassus. Psalm 143. Manchester Tune.

Lord hear my prayer, hark the plaint that I do make thee:
Lord in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.

Psalms 143


Lord hear my prayer, hark the plaint that I do make to thee:

Lord in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.

2 In judgment with thy servant, Ld, oh enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath purf'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark like them,
that dead are long ago.

4 Within me in perplexity
was my accombred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and a fright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do stretch my craving hands:

7 Hear me with speed, my sp'rit doth,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good sp'rit unto the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For
Psalm CXLIV.

11 For thy Names sake with quickning alive do thou me make: (grace)
And out of trouble bring my soul,
even for thy Justice sake.

12 And for thy mercy slay my foes, O Lord, destroy them all,
That do oppress my soul, for I thy servant am, and shall.


B Left be the Ld my strength, that doth instruct my hands to fight:

The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battle by his might.


B Left be the Lord my strength, that doth instruct my hands to fight:

The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battle by his might.


B Left be the Lord my strength, that doth instruct my hands to fight:

The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battle by his might.

2 He is my goodness, fort, and tower, deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he subdues, to me to yield.

3 O Ld, what thing is man, that him thou holdest so in prize?

Or son of man, that upon him thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanity, so pafs his days to end,

5 As fleeting shade: bow down, 8 Ld, the heavens and descend.

6 The
6 The mountains touch, & they shall call forth thy lightning flame (smoke, And scatter them; thine arrows shoot consume them with the same.

7 Send down thy hand ev'n from above O Lord deliver me: Take me from waters great, from of strangers set me free. (hand

8 Whose subtil mouth, of vanity and fondness doth intreat: And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God; and singing will I be On Viol and on Instrument ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is, that only gives deliverance to Kings: Unto his servant David help from hurtful sword he brings.

11 From strangers hand me save and whose mouth talks vanity: (shield And their right hand is a right hand of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants whom growing youth doth rear: Our daughters as carvd corner stones like to a Palace fair.

13 Our garners full, and plenty may with sundry sorts be found: Our sheep bring thousands, in our ten thousands may abound. (streets

14. Our Oxen be to labour strong, that none do us invade: There be no goings out, nor crys within our streets be made.

15 The people blessed are, that with such blessings are so flor'd: Yea, blessed all the people are, whose God is God the Lord.


Hee will I laud my God, my King, & bless thy Name for aye:

Forever will I praise thy Name, and bless thee day by day.

Great is the Lord, most worth praise, his greatness none can reach:

N n From
From race to race they shall thy works praise and thy power preach.

Psalm 145.

Meditus.  


Thee will I laud my God, my King, and bless thy Name for aye:

Forever will I praise thy Name, and bless thee day by day.

Great is the Lord, most worthy praise, his greatness none can reach:

From race to race they shall thy works praise and thy power preach.

Psalm 145.

Bassus.  


Thee will I laud my God, my King, and bless thy Name for aye:

Forever will I praise thy Name, and bless thee day by day.

Great is the Lord, most worthy praise, his greatness none can reach:

From race to race they shall thy works praise and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty the beauty will record, and meditate upon thy works most wonderful, O Lord.

6 And they shall of thy power, and of thy fearful acts declare: And I to publish all abroad thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shal break of thy goodness great:
    And I aloud thy righteoufnes in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
    and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works,
    his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee Ld
    and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy saints do bless thee, & they do thy Kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the of men his pow'r to know. (fons
   The second part.
13 And of his mighty kingdom eke to spread the glorious praise:
   Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always.
   And thy dominion through each age endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
    thou dost them all relieve:
   And thou to each sufficing food,
    in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
    and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live, with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
    his works are holy all.
18 Near all he is that call on him,
    in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires that they require
    that fear him will fulfill:
   And he will hear them when they cry
    and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those, to him
    that bear a loving heart:
   But he them all that wicked are
    will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly the praises of the Lord: (speak
   All flesh to praise his holy Name
   for ever shall accord.

\[\text{Cantus & Bassus.} \quad \text{Psalm 146.} \quad \text{Canterbury Time.}\]

\[\text{My soul praise thou the Lord always, my God I will confess:} \]

\[\text{While breath and life prolong my days, my tongue no time shall cease.} \]

\[\text{N 2} \quad \text{My}\]
Psalm 146.

My soul praise thou the Lord always, my God I will confess:

While breath and life prolong my days, my tongue no time shall cease.

3 Trust not in worldly Princes then, though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of worldly men, in whom there is no health.

4 For why, their breath doth soon depart to earth anon they fall: (part, And then the counsels of their hearts decay and perish all.

5. O happy is that man I say, whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is stayed.

6 Which made the earth & waters deep, the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep in truth, and ever shall.

Psalm 147.

Raise ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to sing:

For
Psalm CXLVII.

For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.

Psalm 147.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to sing:

For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.

Psalm 147.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to sing:

For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jerusalem, he buildeth up alone: And the dispersed of Israel, doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart, their fores up doth he bind:

4 He counts the number of the stars, and names them in their kind.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r his wisdom infinite.

6 The Lord relieves the meek, and to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord, with praise unto the Lord rejoice: And unto God upon the harp advance your singing voice.

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and the earth prepareth rain: (for And on the mountains he doth make the grass to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to young Ravens when they cry:

10 His pleasure not in strength of hofl nor in mans legs doth lye.

11 But in all thole that fear the Lord the Lord hath his delight: And such as do attend upon his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem, thy God, O Sion, praise:

13 For he the bars hath forged strong wherewith thy gates he stays.

14 Thy
Psalm CXLVIII.

14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandment upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doeth swiftly run about.

16 He giveth snow like wool, hoar
like ashes he doth spread:
Like morsels calls his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide.

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob he doth shew:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Cantus & Bassus.

Psalm 148.

Praise him in deed & word, above the starry sky: And al--so ye,
His Angels all, Armies royal, praise him with glee.

Psalm 148.

Medius.

Give laud unto the Lord, from heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed & word, above the starry sky: And al--so ye,
His Angels all, Armies royal, praise him with glee.

Proper Tune.

Ive laud unto the Lord, from heav'n that is so high:

Give laud unto the Lord, from heav’n that is so high:
Praise him in deed & word, above the starry sky: And al—so ye,
His Angels all, Armies royal, praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,
which are so clear and bright:
The fame of you be done,
ye glittering stars of light.

4 And eke no les,
Ye heavens fair,
5 And clouds of th’air,
His laud expres.

6 For at his word they were
all formed as we see:
At his voice did appear,
all things in their degree:
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade,
For aye to laft.

7 Extol and praise Gods Name,
on earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the fame,
for it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Hail, Ice, Snow,
And Storms that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
and trees that fruitful are,
The Cedars great and tall,
his worthy praise declare.

10 Beasts and cartel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and less,
with all their pompous train:
Princes and all Judges,
that in the world remain.
Exalt his Name,
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the fame.

13 For his Name shall we prove
to be most excellent:
Whose praise is far above
the earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell
his praise and worthinesfs,
The Children of Israel,
each one both more and less:
16 And also they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.
Psalm CXLIX.


Sing ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoicing song:

And let the praise of him be heard, his holy Saints among.


Sing ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoicing song:

And let the praise of him be heard, his holy Saints among.


Sing ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoicing song:

And let the praise of him be heard, his holy Saints among.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him, that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke, be joyful in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of unto his holy Name:
And with the Timbrel and the Harp, sing praises of the same.

4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now let all his Saints rejoice:

And now aloud upon their beds advance their singing voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the acts of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear a double edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct the people with their hands:

8 To bind their flately Kings in chains their Lords in Iron bands.

9 To execute on them the doom, that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have, praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psalm
Psalm CL.


Yield unto God, the mighty Lord, praise in his sanctuary:

And praise him in the firmament, that shews his pow'r on high.


Yield unto God, the mighty Lord, praise in his sanctuary:

And praise him in the firmament, that shews his pow'r on high.


Yield unto God, the mighty Lord, praise in his sanctuary:

And praise him in the firmament, that shews his power on high.

2 Advance his Name & praise him in his mighty acts always:
According to his excellency of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the Princely noise of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viol, and upon the Harp also.

4 Praise him with Timbrel, and with Organs and Virginals: (Flute
With sounding Cimbals praise him:

5 Praise him with loud Cimbals.
Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:

6 To praise the Name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The End of the Psalms of David in Metre.
The Rest of the Solemn Hymns.

Cantus & Bassus.  Song of the 3 Children.  Proper Tune.

O

All ye works of God the Lord, blest ye the Lord,

Praise him and magnifie him for e-ver.


O All ye works of God the Lord, blest ye the Lord,

Praise him, and magnifie him for e-ver.


O All ye works of God the Lord, blest ye the Lord,

Praise him, and magnifie him for e-ver.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord, blest ye the Lord, praise him, and magnifie him for ever.

3 O ye the starry heavens high, blest ye the Lord, praise him, and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the sky, bless ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moon, bless ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glittering stars of heaven, bless ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showres & dropping dew, bless ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God, bless ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat, bless ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide, bless ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts, bless ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye frosts and chilling cold, bless ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed Ice and Snow, bless ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsom days bless ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknes and the light, bless ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds bless ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bless the Lord bless ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hills, bless ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth bless ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wells, bless ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the floods, bless ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in the waters bless ye the Lord, &c. (move,
24 O all ye flying Fowls of the Air, bless ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattel eke, bless ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye children of mankind, bless ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke bless the Lord, bless ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord, bless ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and souls of righteous bless ye the Lord, &c. (men,
31 Ye holy, and ye meek of heart, bless ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bless the Lord, bless thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bless the Lord, bless thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Mifael bless thou the Lord, bless thou the Lord, praise him, and magnifie him for ever.

Cantus & Bassus. Humble Suit of a Sinner. Or to Windsor Tune.

Lord of whom I do depend, behold my mournful heart:

O o 2 And
And when thy will and pleasure is, release me of my smart.

Thou seest my sorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:

And there is none that can remove, or take the same from me.

A Hymn.

O Lord of whom I do depend, behold my mournful heart:

Thou seest my sorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:

And there is none that can remove, or take the same from me.

A Hymn.
And there is none that can remove, or take the same from me.

But only thou whose aid I crave, whose mercy still is preft, To ease all those that come to thee for succour and for rest. And if thou feel my restlesse eyes, my tears and grievous groane: Attend unto my suit, O Lord, mark well my plaint and none.

For sin hath so inclosed me, and compait me about: That I am now remediles, if mercy help not out. For mortal man cannot release, nor mitigate this pain: But ev'n thy Christ, my Lord and God who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see, though not with mortal eye: Yet do thy Saints behold them all, and so I trust shall I. Though Sin doth hinder me a while, when thou shalt see it good: I shall enjoy the sight of him, and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints do now behold the same: So trust I to possess that place, with them to praise thy Name. But whilst I live here in this vale, where sinners do frequent: Assist me ever with thy grace, my sins still to lament.

Left that I tread the sinners trace, and give them my consent, To dwell with them in wickednefs, where to nature is bent. Only thy grace must be my stay, left that I fall down flat: And being down, then of my self cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again my suit and my request: To grant me pardon for my sin, that I in thee may rest. Then shall my heart and tongue also be Instruments of praise: And in thy church and house of Saints sing Psalms to thee always.

Cantus & Bassus. Lamentation of a Sinner. Or to Martyrs Tune.

Lord turn not away thy face from him that lies prostrate, Lamenting for his sin-ful life, before thy mercy gate.

Which
Which gate thou open'lt wide to those that do lament their sin:

Shut not that gate against me, Lord, but let me enter in.


O Lord turn not away thy face from him that lies prostrate,

Lamenting for his sin—ful life, before thy mercy gate.

Which gate thou open'lt wide to those, that do lament their sin:

Shut not that gate against me, Lord, but let me enter in.


O Lord turn not away thy face from him that lies prostrate:

Lamenting for his sin—ful life, before thy mercy gate.

Which gate thou open'lt wide to those, that do lament their sin:

Shut not that gate against me, Lord, but let me enter in.
And call me not to mine account, how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord, how vile I shall appear.
I need not to confess my life, I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am, I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be
and eke the things that be: (past
Thou know'st also what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heav'n's & earth were made
thou know'st what things were then,
As all things else that have been since
among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done,
be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all O Lord,
where they were done and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee
to beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
and feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sin,
to heal my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat
what I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I ask,
the thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
this is the total sum:
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be ever more.

Cantus & Bassus. A Penitential Hymn. Or to 51 Psalm Tune.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust, give ear unto my woful cry:

Refuse me not that am unjust, but bowing down thy heav'nly eye,
Behold how I do still lament my sins wherein I do offend.

O Lord,
O Lord, for them shall I be shent, sith thee to pleafe I do intend?


O Lord in thee is all my trust, give ear unto my woful cry:

Refuse me not that am unjust, but bowing down thy heav'nly eye,

Behold how I do still lament my sins wherein I do offend.

O Lord, for them shall I be shent, sith thee to pleafe I do intend?


O Lord in thee is all my trust, give ear unto my woful cry:

Refuse me not that am unjust, but bowing down thy heav'nly eye,

Behold how I do still lament my sins wherein I do offend.

O Lord, for them shall I be shent, sith thee to pleafe I do intend?

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desir:
To thee therefore still shall I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall fleet away,
in heav'n with thee I may hav place:
Where thou dost reign eternally
with Gd, web once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually;
to thee be praise world without end.
Prayer, after the X Commandments. Proper Tune.

He Spirit of grace grant us, o Ld, to keep these laws our hearts restore:

And cause us all with one accord, to magnify thy Name therefore.

Prayer.

He Spirit of grace grant us, o Ld, to keep these laws our hearts restore:

And cause us all with one accord, to magnify thy Name therefore.

Prayer.

For of our selves no strength we have to keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore o Christ we crave that we in thee may them fulfill.

Ld for thy Names sake grant us this, thou art our strength o Saviour Christ.

All glory be to God on high, & peace on earth likewise:

Good will to men e-ter-nal-ly, by Christ his sacrifice.

A Hymn. 
Medius. 

All glory be to God on high, and peace on earth likewise:

Good will to men e-ter-nal-ly, by Christ his sacrifice.

A Hymn. 
Bassus. 

All glory be to God on high, and peace on earth likewise:

Good will to men e-ter-nal-ly, by Christ his sacrifice.

O God the Father, heavenly King, we praise, we worship thee:
We glorifie thee, we give thanks, Lord, for thy great glory.

O Lord, Lord God, O Jesu Christ, the Fathers only Son:
Only begot, the Wisdom true, by whom all things were done.

O Lamb of God that tak'ft away the sins of all the world,
By guiltless death on cursed crofs, have mercy on us, Lord.

O thou that tak'ft away the sins and errors of the world,
By guiltless death on cursed crofs, have mercy on us, Lord.

O thou
O thou that tak'st away the sins and errors of the world,  
By guiltless death on cursed cross,  
Receive our Prayers, Lord.

O thou that sitst on God's right hand,  
the Father eternal,  
And dost our weakness understand,  
have mercy on us all.

For thou only deserv'st the Name of Israel's Holy One;  
Thou holy art, thou art the Lord,  
thou, even thou alone.

And thou only, O Jesus Christ,  
thou with the Holy Ghost,  
In glory of the Father, art  
highly advanced most.


B

Behold we come dear Lord to thee, and bow before thy throne:

We come to offer on our knee our vows to thee alone.


B

Behold we come dear Lord to thee, and bow before thy throne:

We come to offer on our knee our vows to thee alone.


B

Behold we come dear Lord to thee, and bow before thy throne:

We come to offer on our knee our vows to thee alone.

Pp 2  What
What ere we have, what ere we are,
thy bounty freely gave:
Thou dost us here in mercy spare,
and wilt hereafter save.

But O can all our store afford
no better gifts for thee!
Thus we confess thy riches, Lord,
and thus our poverty.

'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay
the mighty debt we owe:
Far more we should than we can say,
far lower than we bow.

Com then my soul, bring all thy powrs
and grieve thou hast no more:
Bring every day thy choiceest hours,
and thy great God adore.

But above all, prepare thy heart,
on this his own blest day,
In its sweet task to bear thy part,
and sing, and love, and pray.

To God the Father, and the Son,
and Holy Ghost therefore,
Eternal honour let be done,
henceforth for evermore.

Cantus & Fassus.  A Morning Hymn.  100 Psalm Tune.

Ow that the Day-star doth arise,beg we of Gd with humble crys

All hurtful things to keep away, while we devoutly spend the day.

Our tongues to guide, so that no strif
May breed disquiet in all our life:
To shut and close the wandring eye,
Left it doth let in vanity.

To keep the heart both pure and free
From fond and troubled fantasie:
To tame proud flesh, while we deny't
A too full cup and wanton diet.

That when the day-light shall go out
Time bringing on the night about,
We may by leaving worldly ways,
Neglect no time our God to praise.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One blessed confubstantial Three:
All highest prais, all humblest thanks,
May now, and still for ever be.
We sing to thee whose wisdom form'd the curious organ of the ear:
And thou who gav'st us voices, Lord, our grateful songs in kindness hear.

We'll joy in God who is the spring of lawful joy and harmless mirth:
Whose boundless love is fitly call'd, the harmony of heav'n and earth.

Those praises, dearest Lord, aloud our humblest sonnets shall reherse,
Which rightly tun'd, are rightly sty'd the Musick of the Universe.

And whilst we sing, we'll consecrate that too too much profaned Art,
By offering up with every tongue, in every song a flaming heart.

We'll hallow pleasure, and redeem from vulgar use our precious voice:
Those lips which wantonly have sung shall serve our turn for nobler joys.

Thus we will imitate on earth, poor mortals, till the heav'lylyQuires
And with high notes, above the clouds we'll send with words more raised desires.

And that above we may be sure, when we com ther, our part to know,
Whilst we liv here, at home & church we'll practice singing oft below.

Glory and praise be given most, To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

FINIS.
A TABLE of the Psalms and Hymns, with the Name of each Tune, and how many Lines it contains.

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<td>83 Do not O God</td>
<td>Bristol</td>
<td>126 When that the</td>
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<tr>
<td>84 How pleasant is</td>
<td>Winchester</td>
<td>127 Except the Lord</td>
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<tr>
<td>85 Thou hast been</td>
<td>Windsor</td>
<td>128 Blest art thou</td>
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<tr>
<td>86 Lord bow thine ear</td>
<td>Proper</td>
<td>129 Oft they now</td>
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<td>87 What City shall full</td>
<td>Hereford</td>
<td>130 Lord to thee</td>
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<td>131 O Lord I am not</td>
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<td>89 To sing the</td>
<td>119 Psalm</td>
<td>132 Remember</td>
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<td>90 Thou Lord haft</td>
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<td>133 O how happy a</td>
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<td>91 He that within</td>
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<td>92 It is a thing both</td>
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<td>London new</td>
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<td>137 O Lord I am not</td>
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<td>96 Sing ye with</td>
<td>Winchester</td>
<td>139 O Lord thou haft</td>
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<td>97 The Lord doth</td>
<td>Westminster</td>
<td>140 Lord save me</td>
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<td>99 The Lord doth</td>
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<td>100 All people that on</td>
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<td>Proper</td>
<td>146 My self praise</td>
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<td>104 My soul praise the</td>
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<td>147 Praise ye the</td>
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<tr>
<td>105 Give praises unto</td>
<td>Canterbury</td>
<td>148 Give laud unto</td>
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<td>106 Praise ye the</td>
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<td>149 Sing ye unto the</td>
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A Table of the Hymns.

The Hymns at the beginning.

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The Hymns at the end.

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<td>293</td>
<td>Hymn on Divine Use of Musick</td>
<td>4</td>
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</tbody>
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Books of Divine Musick, lately Printed, and sold by John Playford at his Shop near the Temple-Church.

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Play just looked at a true era of Church music (The Restoration) described in Regina to his Psalms and Solomon Music 1677, whose true tunes remained as used then for

"I am father in Trov XV, 384")

Play just, while at the museum he sought memory, should have looked in his effort at reconstruction at the Erstic Psalms. This; and if he did look at the other kinds of psalmody, it was owing to the development of new tunes in music. (H. E. Worcester in From XV "Psalm")

The book contains all the Church i.e. the Three hundred Hopkins tunes.