

THE REVISED METRICAL SCOTTISH PSALTER

ALTERATIONS TO UPDATE THE 1650 PSALTER

Revised on 27 July 2023

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Comments

All the Psalms are set in Common Meter (8.6.8.6); some Psalms have an additional version in another meter.

The texts of the Psalms are from <https://thewestminsterstandard.org/1650-scottish-metrical-psalter/>.

Examples of tunes in common meter include:

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| • AMAZING GRACE | • DUNDEE | • PRAYER |
| • ABERDEEN | • ELLACOMBE | • REPTON |
| • ANTIOCH (Joy to the World!) | • FOUNTAIN | • RICHMOND |
| • ARLINGTON | • GLORIA PATRI | • SHANTI |
| • AVON (ALAS, AND DID MY SAV-
IOR BLEED) | • HAMBURG (When I Survey the
Wondrous Cross) | • ST. AGNES |
| • AZMON (O For a Thousand
Tongues to Sing) | • I SING THE ALMIGHT POWER OF
GOD | • ST. ANNE |
| • BRADFORD | • LAND OF REST | • ST. COLUMBA |
| • BRISTOL | • LORD OF THE DANCE | • ST. ETHELDREDA |
| • CADDO | • MACCABAEUS | • ST. PETER |
| • CLINTON | • MANOAH | • ST. STEPHEN |
| • CHRISTIAN LOVE | • MARTYRDOM (Alas! and Did My
Savior Bleed) | • ST. THEODULPH |
| • CORONATION (All Hail the Power
of Jesus' Name) | • MCKEE | • WALSALL |
| • DETROIT (COMPOSER: BRAD-
SHAW, 1820) | • NAOMI | • WINCHESTER OLD |
| • DOMINUS REGIT ME | • PISGAH | • WOODLANDS |
| | | • and thousands more at hym-
nary.org |

BOOK I

Psalm 1

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

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 2

1 Why rage the heathen? and vain
things
why do the people mind?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combin'd,

To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;
the Lord shall scorn them all.
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.

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

7 The sure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath said to me,

Psalm 1 Tunes: AZMON / DENFIELD
Psalm 2 Tune: YORK
Psalm 4 Tune: CRIMOND

Thou art mine only Son; this day
I have begotten thee.

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

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

10 Now therefore, kings, be wise; be
taught,
ye judges of the earth:
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
join trembling with your mirth.

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



Psalm 3

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

1 O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and, from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept; I wak'd;
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

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

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



Psalm 4

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

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

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

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

4 Fear, and sin not; talk with your
heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Off 'rings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.

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

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

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



Psalm 5

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 6

*First Version—Long Meter (L.M.,
8.8.8.8)*

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

1 Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not;
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

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

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

5 Because those that deceased are
Of thee shall no remembrance have;

And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?

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

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

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

9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously
10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my
foes,
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.



Second Version (C.M., 8.6.8.6)

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

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

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore: but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?

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

5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do lie,
who shall give thanks to thee?

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

7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now, depart from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard my
voice,
when I did mourn and cry.

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

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



Psalm 7

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.

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

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 8

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

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

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

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

4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remember'd is by thee?

Psalm 8 Tune: RICHMOND

Psalm 9 Tune: STROUDWATER

Psalm 10 Tune: GLENLUCE

Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should'st be?

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

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

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

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

9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!



Psalm 9

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathen in thy sight:

20 That they may know themselves but
men,
the nations, Lord, affright.



Psalm 10

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one;
Do thou seek out his wickedness,
until thou findest none.

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

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

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



Psalm 11

To the chief Musician,
A *Psalm* of David.

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

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

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:

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

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

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

Psalm 12

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

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

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

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

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

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

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and
keep
for ever from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.



Psalm 13

To the chief Musician,
A *Psalm* of David.

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

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

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

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
Against him I prevail'd;

Psalm 11 Tune: SALISBURY

Psalm 12 Tune: FARRANT

Psalm 13 Tune: STORNOWAY

And those that trouble me rejoice,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

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

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



Psalm 14

To the chief Musician,
A *Psalm* of David.

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

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

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

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

5 There fear'd they much; for God is
with
the whole race of the just.
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

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



Psalm 15

A *Psalm* of David.

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 16

Michtam of David.

1 Lord, keep me; for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord; and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
to other gods that haste:

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

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

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

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

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

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

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

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



Psalm 17

A *Prayer* of David.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close

Psalm 14 Tune: ST. THOMAS
Psalm 15 Tune: GRAFENBERG
Psalm 17 Tune: ST. BERNARD

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd;
their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they compass'd; and to
ground
down bowing set their eye.

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 18

To the chief Musician, A *Psalm* of
David, the servant of the Lord, who
spake unto the Lord the words of this
song in the day that the Lord deliv-
ered him from the hand of all his ene-
mies, and from the hand of Saul: And
he said,

1 Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength.
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

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

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

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

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

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

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

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

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

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

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

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

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

15 The waters' channels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discover'd were,
and at thy nostrils' blast.

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

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate;

Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

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

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

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

21 For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 'Tis God that girdeth me with

strength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

46 God lives, bless'd be my Rock; the
God

of my health praised be.

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

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

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

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



Psalm 19

To the chief Musician,
A *Psalm* of David.

1 The heav'ns God's glory do declare,
the skies his hand-works preach:
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue to
which
their voice doth not extend:
4 Their line is gone through all the
earth,
their words to the world's end.

In them he set the sun a tent;
5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoice.

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

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

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

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

10 They more than gold, yea, much fine
gold,
to be desired are:

Than honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

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

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

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

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



Psalm 20

To the chief Musician,
A *Psalm* of David.

1 Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send:
And let the name of Jacob's God
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary:
From Sion, his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:
4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and
fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our God's name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.

6 Now know I God his king doth save:
he from his holy heav'n
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand giv'n.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the name
of our Lord God alone.

Psalm 19 Tune: CREDITON / MORAVIA / ST. ANDREW

Psalm 20 Tune: ORTON

8 We rise, and upright stand, when
they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord; and let the King
us hear, when we do call.



Psalm 21

To the chief Musician,
A *Psalm* of David.

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

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

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

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

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

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

7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay;
And through the grace of the most
High
shall not be mov'd away.

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 22

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Psalm 21 Tune: ARNOLD

Psalm 22 Tune: BANGOR / OLD TWENTY-SECOND

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

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

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be
fill'd;
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek:
your heart shall ever live.

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 23

A *Psalm* of David.

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

2 He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark
vale,

yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.



Psalm 24

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,

Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

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



Psalm 25

*First Version—Short Meter (S.M.,
6.6.8.6)*

A *Psalm* of David.

1 To thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause
transgress,
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:

For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way he'll sinners show.
9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.

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

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

Psalm 23 Tune: BAYS OF HARRIS / CRIMOND

Psalm 24 Tune: REST / ST. GEORGES EDINBURGH

Psalm 25 S.M. Tune: DENNIS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Second Version (C.M., 8.6.8.6)

1 To thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be ashamed; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy
paths:
5 Lead me in truth, teach me:
For of my safety thou art God;
all day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins, remember'd be:
In mercy, for thy goodness' sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 26

A Psalm of David

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 27

A *Psalm* of David.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

10 Though me my parents both should

leave,
the Lord will me up take.

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

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

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

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



Psalm 28

A *Psalm* of David.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

And with my song I will him praise.

8 My strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.



Psalm 29

A *Psalm* of David.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

9 God's voice doth make the hinds to
calve,
it makes the forest bare:

Psalm 27 Tune: ST. BOTOLPH

Psalm 28 Tune: CAITHNESS

And in his temple ev'ry one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods; the
Lord

sits King, and ever shall.

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



Psalm 30

A *Psalm* of David.

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

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

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

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

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

6 In my prosperity I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:

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

8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?

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

11 Thou turned hast my sadness
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loosed,
and girded me with gladness;

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be.

O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.



Psalm 31

To the chief Musician, A *Psalm* of
David.

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

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

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

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

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

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

7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Considered hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities:

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

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

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

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproached of those
that were my neighbors near:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord;
for he hath magnified
His wondrous love to me within
a city fortified.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
I in my haste had said;
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to
thee
with cries my moan I made.

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

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



Psalm 32

A *Psalm* of David, Maschil.

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

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

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

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

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

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

6 For this shall ev'ry godly one
his prayer make to thee;
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.

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

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 33

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

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

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

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

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

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

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with rev'rence fear the Lord;

Let all the world's inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

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

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

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

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

13 The Lord from heav'n sees and be-
holds
all sons of men full well:
14 He views all from his dwelling-place
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike, and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a king, much
strength
no mighty man preserves.

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

18 Behold on those that do him fear
the Lord doth set his eye;
Ev'n those who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in
dearth
life unto them to yield.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord;
he is our help and shield.

21 Since in his holy name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.



Psalm 34

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

1 God will I bless all times; his praise my mouth shall still express.
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek shall hear with joyfulness.

3 Extol the Lord with me, let us exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did me from all fears deliver.

5 They looked to him, and lightened were:
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cried, God heard, and saved him from all his distresses.

7 The angel of the Lord encamps, and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear, and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see that God is good: who trusts in him is blessed.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear shall be with want oppressed.

10 The lions young may hungry be, and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come, and unto me give ear;
I shall you teach to understand how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that life desires, to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile, and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace, pursue it earnestly.
15 God's eyes are on the just; his ears are open to their cry.

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

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

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

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

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

21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste shall be who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants' souls;
none perish that him trust.



Psalm 35

A Psalm of David.

1 Plead, Lord, with those that plead; and fight with those that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold, stand up mine help to be.

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

4 Let them confounded be and shamed that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt turned back be they, and to confusion brought.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I knew it not; they did me tear, and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts they gnashed their teeth at me.

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

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

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

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

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me said,
Ha, ha! our eye doth see.
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace;
Lord, be not far from me.

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

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

25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

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

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

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



Psalm 36

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

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

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

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

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

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
thy truth doth reach the clouds:

6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgments deep as floods:

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

8 They with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfied;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

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

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

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

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



Psalm 37

A Psalm of David.

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

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

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

4 Delight thyself in God; he'll give
thine heart's desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.

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

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

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thyself in any wise,
that evil thou should'st do.

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

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

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

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth:

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, be-
cause
his day he coming seeth.

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

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

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

17 For sinners' arms shall broken be;
but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just man's days, and
still
their heritage remains.

19 They shall not be ashamed when
they
the evil time do see;
And when the days of famine are,
they satisfied shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God,

Psalm 36 Tune: ELIJAH

Psalm 37 Tunes: AZMON / DENFIELD

as fat of lambs, decay;
They shall consume, yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.

21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him
the earth inherit shall;
And they that cursed are of him
shall be destroyed all.

23 A good man's footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright;
And in the way wherein he walks
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly;
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggars been.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

36 He passed, yea, was not; him I

sought,
but found he could not be.

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

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

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

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



Psalm 38

A Psalm of David, to bring to remem-
brance.

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

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

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

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

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bowed
down;
all day I mourning go.

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

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore,

That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.

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

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

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

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

13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass;
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not opened was:

14 As one that hears not, in whose
mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

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

17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye:
18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

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

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

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

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



Psalm 39

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

1 I said, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence I as dumb became,
I did myself restrain
From speaking good; but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot;
and, while I musing was,
The fire did burn; and from my tongue
these words I did let pass:

4 Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my days an handbreadth
mad'st;
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure each man walks in a vain show;
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fool's scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me; by the
blow
of thine hand I do pine.

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

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

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



Psalm 40

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

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

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

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

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

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

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

6 No sacrifice nor offering
didst thou at all desire;
Mine ears thou bored: sin-off 'ring thou
and burnt didst not require:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They more than hairs are on mine
head,
thence is my heart dismayed.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me;
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Shamed and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and shamed, that wish me ill.

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

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

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



Psalm 41

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;

he li'th, and shall not rise.

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

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

11 By this I know that certainly
I favored am by thee;

Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

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

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



BOOK II

Psalm 42

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

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

8 His loving-kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,

His song's with me by night; to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray:

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

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

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

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



Psalm 43

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

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

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

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

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

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



Psalm 44

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

7 But from our foes thou hast us saved,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame;
And when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

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

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;
'mong heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people
sell;
their price enrich'd not thee.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

22 Yea, for thy sake we're killed all day,
counted as slaughter-sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off;
awake, why dost thou sleep?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgett'st our cause distressed,
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down pressed:

Our belly also on the earth
fast cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies' sake.



First Version (C.M., 8.6.8.6)

Psalm 45

To the chief Musician upon Shoshan-
nim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A
Song of loves.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Second Version (S.M., 6.6.8.6)

To the chief Musician upon Shoshan-
nim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A
Song of loves.

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

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

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

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:

Appear in dreadful majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

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

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

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

16 And in thy fathers' stead,
thy children thou may'st take,

And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

17 I will show forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shal

Psalm 46

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

8 Come, and behold what wondrous
works
have by the Lord been wrought;
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

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

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

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

Psalm 47

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

1 All people, clap your hands; to God
with voice of triumph shout:
2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.

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

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

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding high.
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise,
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For God is King of all the earth;
with knowledge praise express.
8 God rules the nations: God sits on
his throne of holiness.

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

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

Psalm 48

A Song *and* Psalm for the sons of Ko-
rah.

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

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

3 The Lord within her palaces
is for a refuge known.

4 For, lo, the kings that gathered were together, by have gone.

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

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

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind break'st:

8 As we have heard it told,
So, in the city of the Lord,
our eyes did it behold;

In our God's city, which his hand for ever stablish will.
9 We of thy loving-kindness thought, Lord, in thy temple still.

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

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

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

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



Psalm 49

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

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

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

5 Amidst those days that evil be, why should I, fearing, doubt?

When of my heels th' iniquity shall compass me about.

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

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

8 (Their soul's redemption precious is, and it can never be,)

9 That still he should for ever live, and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish; and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.

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

12 But yet in honor shall not man abide continually;
But passing hence, may be compared
unto the beasts that die.

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

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

Their beauty from their dwelling shall consume within the grave.

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

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

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

18 Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live;

(And when thou to thyself dost well,
men will thee praises give;)

19 He to his fathers' race shall go, they never shall see light.
20 Man honored wanting knowledge is like beasts that perish quite.



Psalm 50

First Version (S.M., 6.6.8.6)

A Psalm of Asaph.

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

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

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

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

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

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

7 My people Isr'el hear,
speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testify;
God, ev'n thy God, am I.

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

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

11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known;

Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,
ev'n they are all mine own.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Second Version (C.M., 8.6.8.6)

A Psalm of Asaph.

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

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

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

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

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

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

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak;
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify;
God, ev'n thy God, I am.

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

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

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

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

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

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou:

To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

23 Who off'reth praise me glorifies:
I will shew God's salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.



Psalm 51

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

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

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

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

5 Behold, I in iniquity
was formed the womb within;
My mother also me conceived
in guiltiness and sin.

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

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

8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Holy Sp'rit away.
12 Restore me thy salvation's joy;
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be;
And those that sinners are shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness
Set free; then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice:

A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Show kindness, and do good, O
Lord,
to Zion, thine own hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.

19 Then righteous off'rings shall thee
please,
and off'rings burnt, which they
With whole burnt-off'rings, and with
calves,
shall on thine altar lay.

Psalm 52

To the chief Musician, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

1 Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtly,
Like to a razor sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than
truth
thou lovest to speak wrong: *Selah*
4 Thou lovest all-devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root. *Selah*

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is that did not
make God his strength at all:

But he in his abundant wealth
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:

I on thy name will wait; for good
before thy saints it is.

Psalm 53

To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David.

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

2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no, not so much as one.

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

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and
stood
with trembling, all dismayed,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid:

For God his bones that thee besieged
hath scattered all abroad;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

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

Psalm 54

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when the Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?

1 Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay:
O for thy truth's sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness;
Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good,
with praise I will confess.

7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.



Psalm 55

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

1 Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thyself
from my entreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me; in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of th' en'my's voice, and for
lewd men's oppression great:
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pained within me is my heart:
death's terrors on me fall.
5 On me comes trembling, fear and
dread
o'erwhelmed me withal.

6 O that I, like a dove, had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay;
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to 'scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide;
For in the city violence
and strife I have espied.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;

And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproached,
then that endure I could;
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou, man, who mine equal,
guide,
and mine acquaintance wast:
14 We joined sweet counsels, to God's
house
in company we past.

15 Let death upon them seize, and
down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God: God will me save.
17 I'll pray, and make a noise
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be
From battle that against me was;
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them af-
flict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace
with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profaned.

21 More smooth than butter were his
words,
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft than oil,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord my God, those
men
in justice shalt o'erthrow,
And in destruction's dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low:

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.



Psalm 56

To the chief Musician upon Jonath-
elem-rechokim, Michtam of David,
when the Philistines took him in Gath.

1 Show mercy, Lord, to me, for man
would swallow me outright;
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up
that hate me spitefully;
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid I'll trust in thee:
4 In God I'll praise his word;
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words; their
thoughts
'gainst me are all for ill.
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
steps,
waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgments so?
O God, with indignation down
do thou the people throw.

8 My wand'rings all what they have
been
thou know'st, their number took;
Into thy bottle put my tears:
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back;
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'll praise; his word
in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust; I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
saved,
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?



Psalm 57

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith,
Michtam of David, when he fled from
Saul in the cave.

1 Be merciful to me, O God;
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend; because my soul
doth put her trust in thee:

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most high;
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.

3 From heav'n he shall send down, and
me
from his reproach defend
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and
darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanced
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bowed down; for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit which they have digged
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixed, my heart is fixed,
O God; I'll sing and praise.
8 My glory wake; wake psalt'ry, harp;
myself I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people,
Lord;
'mong nations sing will I:
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy name
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.



Psalm 58

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith,
Michtam of David.

1 Do ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness?

2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done;
And ye the vi'lence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are,
ev'n from the very womb;
They, speaking lies, do stray as soon
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpent's poison like
their poison doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear;

5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No, not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their
mouth
break thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break thou out, O
Lord,
of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.

8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone;
Like woman's birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.

10 The righteous, when he vengeance
sees,
he shall be joyful then;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, The righteous man
reward shall never miss:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.



Psalm 59

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith,
Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and
they watched the house to kill him.

1 My God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies;

And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For, lo, they for my soul lay wait:
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord; not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and, without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help;
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.

6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their
mouth,
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at
them,
and all the heathen mock.
9 While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee;
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God
betimes shall me prevent;
Upon mine en'mies God shall let
me see mine heart's content.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them
down,
O thou our shield and God.

12 For their mouth's sin, and for the
words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride;
because they curse and lie.

13 In wrath consume them, them con-
sume,
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th' earth's ends let them see.

14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise and sound,

Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall
not
be satisfied with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud;
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r, in troublous days.

17 O God, thou art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defense, a God
of mercy unto me.



Psalm 60

To the chief Musician upon Shushan-
eduth, Michtam of David, to teach;
when he strove with Aram-naharaim,
and with Aram-zobah, when Joab re-
turned and smote of Edom, in the val-
ley of Salt, twelve thousand.

1 O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad;
Thou justly hast displeased been;
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast showed, and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear;
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall,
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke;
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine by right;
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength;
Judah gives laws for me;

8 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go?

11 Help us from trouble; for the help
is vain which man supplies.

12 Through God we'll do great acts; he
shall
tread down our enemies.



Psalm 61

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

1 O God, give ear unto my cry;
unto my pray'r attend.

2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelmed,
and in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r;
And for defense against my foes
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy name that fear.

6 A life prolonged for many days
thou to the king shalt give;
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

7 He in God's presence his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare, that may him save.

8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name;

That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.



Psalm 62

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, *A*
Psalm of David.

1 My soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.

2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he:
He only is my sure defense;
much moved I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain; ye as a tott'ring fence
shall be, and bowing wall.

4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency:
They joy in lies; with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone;
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He only is my sure defense:
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure;
In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people, place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge high.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie;
In balance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robb'ry be not vain;
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.

12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone:
For thou according to his work
rewardest ev'ry one.



Psalm 63

A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah.

1 Lord, thee my God, I'll early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee;
My flesh longs in a dry parched land,
wherein no waters be:

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
sing praises unto thee:

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy;
for thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earth's lowest room.

10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes' prey become.

11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopped shall
be
the mouth of liars all.



Psalm 64

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity:

3 Who do their tongues with malice
whet,
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:

4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close do lay:
Together conference they have;
Who shall them see? they say.

6 They have searched out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart, is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly:

8 So their own tongue shall them con-
found;
all who them see shall fly.

9 And on all men a fear shall fall,
God's works they shall declare;
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all
in heart that are upright.



Psalm 65

1 Praise waits for thee in Zion, Lord:
to thee vows paid shall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou dost
choose,
and mak'st approach to thee,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:

We surely shall be satisfied
with thy abundant grace,

And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou, in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express:

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength the hills.

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
waves,
and people's tumult, stills.

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it;
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood; thou corn
prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.

10 Her rigs thou wat'rest plenteously,
her furrows settest:
With show'rs thou dost her mollify,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most lib'rally
dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts lie;
The little hills on ev'ry side
rejoice right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.



Psalm 66

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

1 All lands to God in joyful sounds,
aloft your voices raise.

2 Sing forth the honor of his name,
and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou!
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to

thee
shall be constrained to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath
wrought
with admiration see:
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turned,
and they a passage had;
Ev'n marching through the flood on
foot,
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r;
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.

8 Ye people, bless our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise:
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays.

10 For thou didst prove and try us,
Lord,
as men do silver try;
11 Brought'st us into the net, and
mad'st
bands on our loins to lie.

12 Thou hast caused men ride o'er our
heads;
and though that we did pass
Through fire and water, yet thou
brought'st
us to a wealthy place.

13 I'll bring burnt off 'rings to thy
house;
to thee my vows I'll pay,
14 Which my lips uttered, my mouth
spake,
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll
tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cried,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:

19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayer's voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

Psalm 67

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A
Psalm or Song.

*First Version—Short Meter (S.M. or
6.6.8.6)*

1 Lord, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th' earth thy way, and nations
all
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:

Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let them
praise thee, both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us bless; men shall him fear
unto earth's utmost end.

*Second Version—Common Meter
(C.M. 8.6.8.6)*

1 Lord, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bless;
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of thy face:

2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known;
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:

For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shall the earth yield her in-
crease;
God, our God, bless us shall.

7 God shall us bless; and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.



Psalm 68

To the chief Musician, A Psalm or Song
of David.

1 Let God arise, and scattered
let all his en'mies be;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.

2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou
them;
as fire melts wax away,
Before God's face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad:
let them before God's sight
Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.

4 To God sing, to his name sing praise;
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n, by his name Jah,
before his face rejoice.

5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless;
God is the widow's judge, within
his place of holiness.

6 God doth the solitary set
in fam'lies: and from bands
The chain'd doth free; but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy people's face;
And when through the great wilderness
thy glorious marching was;

8 Then at God's presence shook the
earth,
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;

Great was the company of them
the same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forced to flee away;
And women, who remained at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whose feathers covered are.

14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd
kings,
like Salmon's snow 'twas white.
15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for aye will make abode.

17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:

Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blessed be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God;
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And unto God the Lord from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely God shall wound the
head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.

22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the sea's devouring depths
them bring again I will;

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrued may be,
And of thy dogs dipped in the same
the tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God;
the steps of majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord:
From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince, little Benjamin,
princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's
and Napht'li's princes were.

28 Thy God commands thy strength;
make strong
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spearmen's host, the multitude
of bulls, which fiercely look,
Those calves which people have forth
sent,
O Lord our God, rebuke,

Till ev'ry one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God and King.

31 Those that be princes great shall
then
come out of Egypt lands;
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of
heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most high.

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful,
Lord;
Isr'el's own God is he,
Who gives his people strength and

pow'r:
O let God blessed be.



Psalm 69

To the chief Musician upon Shoshan-
nim, *A Psalm* of David.

1 Save me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'er me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dried;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head
in number more they be:

They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so what I took not,
to render forced was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee be
shamed,
Lord God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have borne reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.

8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.

11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit
against me evil spake;
They also that vile drunkards were
of me their song did make.

13 But, in an acceptable time,
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies' multitude.

17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face:
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face.

20 Reproach hath broke my heart; I'm
full
of grief: I looked for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkened be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation;
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness;
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be razed and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.

30 The name of God I with a song
most cheerfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners condemn.
34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas, him
praise,
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Zion save,
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants' seed
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed name.



Psalm 70

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of
David, to bring to remembrance.

*First Version—Short Meter (S.M.
6.6.8.6)*

1 Lord, haste me to deliver;
with speed, Lord, succor me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
shamed and confounded be:

Turned back be they, and shamed,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turned back be they, Ha, ha! that

say,
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv'rer art;
O Lord, make no delay.

*Second Version—Common Meter
(C.M. 8.6.8.6.)*

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of
David, to bring to remembrance.

1 Make haste, O God, me to preserve;
with speed, Lord, succor me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
shamed and confounded be:

Let them be turned back, and shamed,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turned back be they, Ha, ha! that
say,
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.

5 But I both poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv'rer art;
O Lord, make no delay.



Psalm 71

1 O Lord, my hope and confidence
is placed in thee alone;
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust:
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up;
thou art the same that me
Out of my mother's bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.

7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
8 Filled let my mouth be with thy praise
and honor all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate;
And they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take: none will him save.

12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Clothed be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord;
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declared
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness
O Lord, is very high,

Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore, to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase, and far extend:
On ev'ry side against all grief
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,
my God, with psaltery:
Thou Holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,
when I thy praises sound;
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and shamed,
that seek to do me wrong.

1 O Lord, thy judgments give the king,
his son thy righteousness.

2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
the needy's children save;
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
or show'rs on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earth's utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell
bow down before him must;

And they that are his enemies
shall lick the very dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.

11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall;
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare;
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold:
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extolled.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.

The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shall endure;
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blessed in him, and blessed
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.

19 And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.



Psalm 72

A Psalm for Solomon.



Psalm 70

Psalm 70



Psalm 70



BOOK III

BOOK IV

BOOK V

Psalm 119

Aleph

1 Blessed are they that undefiled,
and straight are in the way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclined;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou would'st my ways direct!

6 Then shall I not be shamed, when I
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learned
of thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolved have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

Beth

9 By what means shall a young man
learn
his way to purify?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.

10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.

12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 The judgments of thy mouth each
one
my lips declared have:

14 More joy thy testimonies' way
than riches all me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation;
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.

16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.

Gimel

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord;
That by thy favor I may live,
and duly keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.

19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgments pure.

21 Thou hast rebuked the cursed
proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.

22 Reproach and shame remove from
me,
for I thy laws observe.

23 Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in council sat:

But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort, and my heart's delight,
thy testimonies be;
And they, in all my doubts and fears,
are counselors to me

Daleth

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me,
according to thy word.

26 My ways I showed, and me thou
heard'st:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

27 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are
I shall to others show.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be;
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments that most righteous are
before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave;
shame do not on me cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

He

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy law's path make me to go;
for I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed, incline.

37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleased to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach;
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;
in thy truth quicken me.

Vau

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come
and visit me, O Lord;
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me;
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly;
For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.

44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually.
45 And, sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be moved;
47 And will delight myself always
in thy laws, which I loved.

48 To thy commandements, which I
loved,
my hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still

Zain

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in mine affliction:
For in my straits I am revived
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride
are stuffed
did greatly me deride;
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turned aside.

52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and myself
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did
mind,
and I have kept thy law.

56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in awe.

Cheth

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolved, and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did entreat
thy face and favor free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try;
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are;
But hastily thy laws to keep
myself I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me robbed; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.

62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.

63 I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.

64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.

Teth

65 Well hast thou with thy servant
dealt,
as thou didst promise give.

66 Good judgment me, and knowledge
teach,
for I thy word believe.

67 Ere I afflicted was I strayed;
but now I keep thy word.

68 Both good thou art, and good thou
do'st:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men that are puffed up with
pride
against me forged a lie;
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.

70 Their hearts, through worldly ease
and wealth,
as fat as grease they be:
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.

72 The word that cometh from thy
mouth
is better unto me
Than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

Jod

73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me:
thy laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.

74 So who thee fear shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.

75 That very right thy judgments are
I know, and do confess;
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they, without a cause,
With me perversely dealt: but I
will muse upon thy laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have
known
thy statutes, turn to me.

80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that shamed I never be.

Caph

81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black, and parched with grief; yet
I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servant's days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,
pursued without a cause.

87 They so consumed me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them did cleave.

88 After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

Lamed

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast;
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee.
91 This day they stand as thou or-
dain'dst;
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;
they quick'ning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

Mem

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day:
98 It makes me wiser than my foes;
for it doth with me stay.

99 Than all my teachers now I have
more understanding far;
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients;
For I endeavored to keep
all thy commandments.

101 My feet from each ill way I stayed,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgments have not
swerved;
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
than honey to my mouth.

104 I through thy precepts, that are
pure,
do understanding get;
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate

Nun

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.

107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelmed, O Lord:
In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will-off 'rings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my
hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 I erred not from them, though for
me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye;
for they my heart rejoice.

112 I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend;
That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

Samech

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
114 My shield and hiding-place thou
art:
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil-doers are
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still;
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou tread'st down all that love to
stray;
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou
putt'st;
therefore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismayed;
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

Ain

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right;
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors' might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant's surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

126 'Tis time thou work, Lord; for they
have
made void thy law divine.

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things thy com-
mands
all right I judge therefore;
And ev'ry false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

Pe

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives
light,
makes wise who simple are.

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I longed exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From man's oppression save thou
me;
so keep thy laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant
shine;
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

Tzaddi

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous;
thy judgments are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on
it

thy servant's love is set.

141 Small, and despised I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me
found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandements be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

Koph

145 With my whole heart I cried, Lord,
hear;

I will thy word obey.

146 I cried to thee; save me, and I
will keep thy laws always.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all mine expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word with careful mind
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving-kindness hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief they draw
nigh;
they from thy law are far:
151 But thou art near, Lord; most firm
truth
all thy commandements are.

152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I tried,
That thou hast surely founded them
for ever to abide.

Resh

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me:
save me, and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far;
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just,
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecutors many are,
and foes that do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors, and was
grieved;
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.

160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
for evermore endure.

Schin

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.

162 I at thy word rejoice, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love; but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

164 Sev'n times a-day it is my care
to give due praise to thee;
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy
law;
offence they shall have none.
166 I hoped for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care;
For all my works and ways each one
before thee open are.

Tau

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.

170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when
thou
hast taught thy laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed
word
shall speak, and it confess;
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to
me:
thy precepts are my choice.
174 I longed for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray;
thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my mind.



Psalm 120

A Song of degrees.

1 In my distress to God I cried,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.

3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what
shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Woe's me that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace; but when I speak,
for battle they are keen.



Psalm 121

A Song of degrees.

1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
shade
on thy right hand doth stay:

6 The moon by night thee shall not
smite,
nor yet the sun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall
preserve thee from all ill.

8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.



Psalm 122

A Song of degrees of David.

1 I joyed when to the house of God,
Go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.

3 Jerus'lem, as a city, is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither:

To Isr'el's testimony, there
to God's name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the
thrones
of David's house, there stay.

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.

8 Now, for my friends' and brethren's
sakes,
Peace be in thee, I'll say.

9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good away.



Psalm 123

A Song of degrees.

1 O thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants' eyes do look
their masters' hand to see,

As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand;
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious unto us,
unto us gracious be;
Because replenished with contempt
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is filled with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.



Psalm 124

A Song of degrees of David.

1 Had not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say;
2 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 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their
teeth
us gave not for a prey.

7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowler's 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 heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.



Psalm 125

A Song of degrees.

1 They in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be removed,
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so,
from henceforth and for aye.

3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their
hands
unto iniquity.

4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Isr'el peace shall stay.



Psalm 126

A Song of degrees.

1 When Zion's bondage God turned
back,
as men that dreamed were we.
2 Then filled with laughter was our
mouth,
our tongue with melody:

They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought.
3 The Lord hath done great things for
us,
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.

6 That man who, bearing precious
seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless, bringing back his
sheaves,
rejoicing shall return.



Psalm 127

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

1 Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.

2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows' bread; so gives
he his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are God's heritage,
the womb's fruit his reward.

4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong men's hands prepared.

5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver filled with those;
They unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.



Psalm 128

A Song of degrees.

1 Blessed is each one that fears the
Lord,
and walketh in his ways;
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.

3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
by thy house' sides be found:
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.

5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:

Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

6 Thou shalt thy children's children see,
and peace on Israel.



Psalm 129

A Song of degrees.

1 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
may Isr'el now declare;

2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back;
they long their furrows drew.

4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zion's haters all be turned
back with confusion.

6 As grass on houses' tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.

8 Neither say they who do go by,
God's blessing on you rest:
We in the name of God the Lord
do wish you to be blest.



Psalm 130

A Song of degrees.

1 Lord, from the depths to thee I cried.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O
Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that feared thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.

6 More than they that for morning
watch,
my soul waits for the Lord;

I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be;

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.

8 And from all his iniquities
he Isr'el shall redeem.