**PSALM 1 (a)** C.M.

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** C.M.

1 Why rage the heathen? and vain things

why do the people mind?

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,

and princes are combined,

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 Zion, my holy hill,

I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare;

the LORD hath said to me,

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** C.M.

1 O LORD, how are my foes increased?

against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, For him

in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my strength and glory art,

th’ uplifter of mine head.

4 I cried, and, from his holy hill,

the LORD me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I waked;

for GOD sustainèd 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 Salvätion doth appertain

unto the LORD alone:

Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore

thy people is upon.

**PSALM 4** C.M.

1 Give ear unto me when I call,

God of my righteousness:

Have mercy, hear my prayer; thou hast

enlarged 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 choose:

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 show us any good?

is that which many say:

But of thy countenance the light,

LORD, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestowed 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** C.M.

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 prayer 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

abhorrèd 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 quelled:

Them for their many sins cast out,

for they ’gainst thee rebelled.

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 L.M.

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 vexèd be.

3 My soul is also vexèd 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 deceasèd 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 causèd for to swim; and I

With tears my couch have waterèd.

7 Mine eye, consumed 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 prayer receivèd graciously.

10 Shamed and sore vexed be all my foes,

Shamed and back turnèd suddenly.

**PSALM 6,** second version C.M.

1 In thy great indignätion,

O LORD, rebuke me not;

Nor on me lay thy chastening 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 vexèd are.

3 My soul is vexèd 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 causèd for to swim; with tears

my couch I waterèd.

7 By reason of my vexing grief

mine eye consumèd 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 supplicätion

the LORD did hearing give:

When I to him my prayèr make,

the LORD will it receive.

10 Let all be shamed and troubled sore,

that en’mies are to me;

Let them turn back, and suddenly

ashamèd let them be.

**PSALM 7** C.M.

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 prepared

the instruments of death;

Against the persecutors he

his shafts ordainèd hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity

doth travail, as in birth;

A mischief he conceivèd hath,

and falsehood shall bring forth.

15 He made a pit, and digged 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 returnèd 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** C.M.

1 How excellent in all the earth,

LORD, our Lord, is thy name!

Who hast thy glory far advanced

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 framed,

Unto the moon, and to the stars,

which were by thee ordained;

4 Then say I, What is man, that he

remembered is by thee?

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 crownèd 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** C.M.

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 turned, they fell,

and perished at thy sight:

4 For thou maintain’dst my right and cause;

on throne sat’st judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebukèd 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 razed, perished 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 oppressed;

A refuge will he be in times

of trouble to distressed.

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 Zion hill;

And all the nätions 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 Zion’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 prepared;

And in the net which they have hid

their own feet fast are snared.

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 turnèd 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** C.M.

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 framed

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

Removèd are: at all his foes

he puffeth with despite.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,

I shall not movèd be;

And no adversity at all

shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,

is filled 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 perished 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 oppressèd sore;

That man, that is but sprung of earth,

may them oppress no more.

**PSALM 11** C.M.

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 destroyed,

what hath the righteous done?

4 GOD in his holy temple is,

in heaven is his throne:

His eyes do see, his eyelids try

5 men’s sons. The just he proves:

But his soul hates the wicked man,

and him that vi’lence 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** C.M.

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 everyone

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 oppressed, 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 tried

In earthen furnace, seven times

that hath been purified.

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** C.M.

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 prevailed;

And those that trouble me rejoice,

when I am moved and failed.

5 But I have all my confidence

thy mercy set upon;

My heart within me shall rejoice

in thy salvätion.

6 I will unto the LORD my God

sing praises cheerfully,

Because he hath his bounty shown

to me abundantly.

**PSALM 14** C.M.

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 Zion come:

when back the LORD shall bring

His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,

and Israèl shall sing.

**PSALM 15** C.M.

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 despised;

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** C.M.

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 placed.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied

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 pörtion;

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 movèd be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,

and joy shall be expressed

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

corrüption to see.

11 Thou wilt me show the path of life:

of joys there is full store

Before thy face; at thy right hand

are pleasures evermore.

**PSALM 17** C.M.

1 LORD, hear the right, attend my cry,

unto my pray’r give heed,

That doth not in hypocrisy

from feignèd 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, purposed 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 callèd 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

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing

me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclosed;

their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they compassed; 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 satisfied shall be.

**PSALM 18** C.M.

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 salvätion,

and my high tow’r, is he.

3 Upon the LORD, who worthy is

of praises, will I cry;

And then shall I preservèd be

safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,

death’s pangs about me went;

5 Hell’s sorrows me environèd;

death’s snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I called 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 seized:

The hills’ foundations movèd were,

because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,

and from his mouth there came

Devouring fire, and coals by it

were turnèd into flame.

9 He also bowèd 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 passed 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 scatterèd;

His lightnings also he shot out,

and them discomfited.

15 The waters’ channels then were seen,

the world’s foundations vast

At thy rebuke discovered 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 relieved 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.

22 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 recompensèd 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 tried;

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 salvätion

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

enlargèd under me,

That I go safely, and my feet

are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine en’mies I pursuèd 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 girdest 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 crièd 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 praisèd 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** C.M.

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 desirèd 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 rïghteous 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** C.M.

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 Zion, 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.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they

are bowèd down, and fall.

9 Deliver, LORD; and let the King

us hear, when we do call.

**PSALM 21** C.M.

1 The king in thy great strength, O LORD,

shall very joyful be:

In thy salvätion rejoice

how veh’mently shall he!

2 Thou hast bestowèd 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 prevent’st

of goodness manifold;

And thou hast set upon his head

a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desirèd 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 blessèd 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 moved 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 destroy,

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** C.M.

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 hoped in thee, they hoped,

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 prized:

Reproach of men I am, and by

the people am despised.

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 opened wide on me,

upon me gape did they,

Like to a lion ravening

and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I’m poured 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 dried;

my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws; and to the dust

of death thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compassed me about:

the wicked, that did meet

In their assembly, me inclosed;

they pierced 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 show forth thy name unto

those that my brethren are;

Amidst the congregätion

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.

24 For he despised not nor abhorred

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 performed by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be filled;

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 nätions

to him shall homage do:

28 Because the kingdom to the LORD

doth appertain as his;

Likewise among the nätions

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 generätion

reckoned in ages all.

31 They shall come, and they shall declare

his truth and righteousness

Unto a people yet unborn,

and that he hath done this.

**PSALM 23** C.M.

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 furnishèd

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** C.M.

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 foundätions thereof

he on the seas did lay,

And he hath it establishèd

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 salvätion.

6 This is the generätion

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 S.M.

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 Show 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.

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 covènant

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 increased:

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.

**PSALM 25,** second version C.M.

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 ashamèd be

that do on thee attend:

Ashamèd let them be, O Lord,

who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, LORD, show; 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, remembered be:

In mercy, for thy goodness’ sake,

O LORD, remember me.

8 The LORD is good and gräcious,

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 covènant,

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 choose.

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 covènant

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 afflïction.

17 Enlarged 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** C.M.

1 Judge me, O LORD, for I have walked

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 trod.

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 lovèd 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 stedfastness:

Within the congregätions

th’ ETERNAL I will bless.

**PSALM 27** C.M.

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 salvätion,

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

believèd 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** C.M.

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 endeavourèd:

And as their handiworks deserve,

to them be renderèd.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy,

who would not understand

The LORD’s own works, nor did regard

the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessèd be the LORD,

for graciously he heard

The voice of my petïtions,

and prayers did regard.

7 The LORD’s my strength and shield; my heart

upon him did rely;

And I am helpèd: hence my heart

doth joy exceedingly.

And with my song I will him praise.

8 Their 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** C.M.

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:

And in his temple everyone

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** C.M.

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 healèd 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 favour 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 causèd to ascend:

My humble supplicätion

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 turnèd 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** C.M.

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 defence.

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 sith 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 spirit: for thou art he,

O thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth,

that hast redeemèd me.

6 Those that do lying vanities

regard, I have abhorred:

But as for me, my confidence

is fixèd 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 inclosèd 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 consumèd be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent,

my years with sighs and groans:

My strength doth fail; and for my sin

consumèd 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 neighbours 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 salvätion,

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** C.M.

1 O blessèd is the man to whom

is freely pardonèd

All the transgression he hath done,

whose sin is coverèd.

2 Blessed is the man to whom the LORD

imputeth not his sin,

And in whose spirit 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 waxèd old, because

I roarèd all day long.

4 For upon me both day and night

thine hand did heavy lie,

So that my moisture turnèd is

in summer’s drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee

my sin acknowledgèd,

And likewise mine iniquity

I have not coverèd:

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** C.M.

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;

Establishèd it firmly stood,

whatever he did say.

10 GOD doth the counsel bring to nought

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 blessèd is, whose God

JEHOVAH is, and those

A blessèd people are, whom for

his heritage he chose.

13 The LORD from heav’n sees and beholds

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 preservätion

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 Sith 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** C.M.

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 shamèd 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 spirit;

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** C.M.

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 diggèd 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 prayer

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, abjects 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

declarèd by my tongue;

The praises that belong to thee

speak shall it all day long.

**PSALM 36** C.M.

1 The wicked man’s transgrëssion

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 removèd be,

Lord, by the wicked’s hand.

12 There fall’n are they, and ruinèd,

that work iniquities:

Cast down they are, and never shall

be able to arise.

**PSALM 37** C.M.

1 For evildoers 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 evildoers 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, because

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,

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 blessèd be of him

the earth inherit shall;

And they that cursèd are of him

shall be destroyèd all.

23 A good man’s footsteps by the LORD

are orderèd 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 face.

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 power,

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 deliver:

he shall them free and save

From wicked men, because in him

their confidence they have.

**PSALM 38** C.M.

1 In thy great indignätion,

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** C.M.

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

increasèd was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxèd 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 fixed 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** C.M.

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 blessèd 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

refrainèd 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,

concealèd 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 pleasèd, 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 säviour,

my God, no tarrying make.

**PSALM 41** C.M.

1 Blessèd 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 lieth, 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 favoured 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.

**PSALM 42** C.M.

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 pourèd 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’ opprëssion,

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 he.

**PSALM 43** C.M.

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 opprëssion

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** C.M.

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 nätions,

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 favour 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 goest 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 enriched not thee.

13 Thou mak’st us a reproach to be

unto our neighbours 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 confüsion

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.

**PSALM 45,** first version C.M.

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 righteousness,

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 subjëction

the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,

O God, thy throne of might;

The sceptre of thy kingdom is

a sceptre 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 hon’rable

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 favour 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.

**PSALM 45,** second version S.M.

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 subjëction

the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,

for ever shall remain:

The sceptre 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 shall.

**PSALM 46** C.M.

1 God is our refuge and our strength,

in straits a present aid;

2 Therefore, although the earth remove,

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 movèd were:

The Lord God utterèd 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 desolätions

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** C.M.

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 nätions

under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance

choose out for us shall he,

Of Jacob, whom he lovèd 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** C.M.

1 Great is the LORD, and greatly he

is to be praisèd 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** C.M.

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 honour 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 power:

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

enrichèd thou dost see,

Nor when the glory of his house

advancèd 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 honoured wanting knowledge is

like beasts that perish quite.

**PSALM 50,** first version S.M.

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 shinèd 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 judgèd 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 forest, 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 fulness 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 Sith thou instruction hat’st,

which should thy ways direct;

And sith 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 rankèd, 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 salvätion,

that orders right his way.

**PSALM 50,** second version C.M.

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 shinèd 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 gatherèd;

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 Israèl 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 forest, 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 fulness, 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 Sith it is so that thou dost hate

all good instrüction;

And sith 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 transgrëssions

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 show God’s salvation

To him that ordereth aright

his life and conversation.

**PSALM 51** C.M.

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 throughly 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 cleansèd 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 spirit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take

thy Holy Spirit away.

12 Restore me thy salvation’s joy;

with thy free Spirit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy ways unto

those that transgressors be;

And those that sinners are shall then

be turnèd 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 closèd lips, O Lord, by thee

let them be openèd;

Then shall thy praises by my mouth

abroad be publishèd.

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** C.M.

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 subtilely,

Like to a razor sharp to cut,

working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than truth

thou lovest to speak wrong:

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.

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** C.M.

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

despisèd are of God.

6 Let Isr’el’s help from Zion come:

when back the Lord shall bring

His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,

and Israèl shall sing.

**PSALM 54** C.M.

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 everyone

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** C.M.

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’erwhelmèd 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 passed.

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 deliverèd,

that it in peace might be

From battle that against me was;

for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,

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 covènant 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

unmovèd 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** C.M.

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 praisèd 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** C.M.

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** C.M.

1 Do ye, O congregätion,

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 estrangèd 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** C.M.

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 consume,

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 defence, a God

of mercy unto me.

**PSALM 60** C.M.

1 O Lord, thou hast rejected us,

and scatter’d us abroad;

Thou justly hast displeasèd 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 causèd us to drink

wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given

to them who thee do fear;

That it by them, because of truth,

displayèd may appear.

5 That thy belovèd 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** C.M.

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 defence 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** C.M.

1 My soul with expectätion

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 defence;

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 pätience

upon thy God alone;

On him dependeth all my hope

and expectätion.

6 He only my salvation is,

and my strong rock is he;

He only is my sure defence:

I shall not movèd be.

7 In God my glory placèd 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 opprëssion,

in robb’ry be not vain;

On wealth set not your hearts, when as

increasèd is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,

yea, this I heard again,

That powèr 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** C.M.

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 powèr 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 fillèd 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** C.M.

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 confound;

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** C.M.

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 transgrëssions,

them purge away shalt thou.

4 Bless’d 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 salvätion,

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 settelest:

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 clothèd be,

the vales with corn are clad;

And now they shout and sing to thee,

for thou hast made them glad.

**PSALM 66** C.M.

1 All lands to God, in joyful sounds,

aloft your voices raise.

2 Sing forth the honour 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 caus’d 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 prayèr’s voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,

for ever blessèd be,

Who turnèd not my pray’r from him,

nor yet his grace from me.

**PSALM 67,** first version S.M.

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 nätions 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.

**PSALM 67,** second version C.M.

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 nätions 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 increase;

God, our God, bless us shall.

7 God shall us bless; and of the earth

the ends shall fear him all.

**PSALM 68** C.M.

1 Let God arise, and scatterèd

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 rïghteous 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 chained doth free; but rebels do

inhabit parchèd 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 publishèd.

12 Kings of great armies foilèd were,

and forced to flee away;

And women, who remained at home,

did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lain among the pots,

like doves ye shall appear,

Whose wings with silver, and with gold

whose feathers covered are.

14 When there th’ Almighty scattered 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 receivèd gifts for men,

for such as did rebel;

Yea, ev’n for them, that God the LORD

in midst of them might dwell.

19 Bless’d 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 congregätions

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 everyone 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 Israèl, 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 blessèd be.

**PSALM 69** C.M.

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 turnèd 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 acceptàble 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 indignätion;

And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,

fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be

their habitätion;

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 rïghteous

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 gräcious 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 contemn.

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 blessèd name.

**PSALM 70,** first version S.M.

1 Lord, haste me to deliver;

with speed, LORD, succour 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 praisèd 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.

**PSALM 70,** second version C.M.

1 Make haste, O God, me to preserve;

with speed, LORD, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek

shamed and confounded be:

Let them be turnèd 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 praisèd 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** C.M.

1 O LORD, my hope and confidence

is placed in thee alone;

Then let thy servant never be

put to confüsion.

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 honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as

old age doth overtake me;

And when my strength decayèd 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 expectätion

will hope continually;

And yet with praises more and more

I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and salvätion

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 grey-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 has 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 redeemèd 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.

**PSALM 72** C.M.

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 oppressèd 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 prëcious

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 blessèd be the LORD our God,

the God of Israel,

For he alone doth wondrous works,

in glory that excel.

19 And blessèd be his glorious name

to all eternity:

The whole earth let his glory fill.

Amen, so let it be.

**PSALM 73** C.M.

1 Yet God is good to Israel,

to each pure-hearted one.

2 But as for me, my steps near slipped,

my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envìous was, and grudged

the foolish folk to see,

When I perceived the wicked sort

enjoy prosperity.

4 For still their strength continueth firm;

their death of bands is free.

5 They are not toiled like other men,

nor plagued, as others be.

6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,

them compasseth about;

And, as a garment, violence

doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with fat; they have

more than their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt; their talk of wrong

both lewd and lofty is.

9 They set their mouth against the heav’ns

in their blasphemous talk;

And their reproaching tongue throughout

the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people oftentimes for this

look back, and turn about;

Sith waters of so full a cup

to these are pourèd out.

11 And thus they say, How can it be

that God these things doth know?

Or, Can there in the Highest be

knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,

yet prosper at their will

In worldly things; they do increase

in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain

my heart to purify;

To no effect in innocence

washèd my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout,

great plagues I suffered have;

Yea, ev’ry morning I of new

did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly

to speak I would intend,

Thy children’s generätion,

behold, I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was

too hard a thing for me;

17 Till to God’s sanctuary I went,

then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly thou didst them set

a slipp’ry place upon;

Them suddenly thou castedst down

into destrüction.

19 How in a moment suddenly

to ruin brought are they!

With fearful terrors utterly

they are consumed away.

20 Ev’n like unto a dream, when one

from sleeping doth arise;

So thou, O Lord, when thou awak’st,

their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grievèd was my heart in me,

and me my reins oppressed:

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,

and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless continually,

O Lord, I am with thee:

Thou dost me hold by my right hand,

and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,

wilt me conduct and guide;

And to thy glory afterward

receive me to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high

but thee, O Lord, alone?

And in the earth whom I desire

besides thee there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,

but God doth fail me never:

For of my heart God is the strength

and pörtion for ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far from thee

for ever perish shall;

Them that a whoring from thee go

thou hast destroyèd all.

28 But surely it is good for me

that I draw near to God:

In GOD I trust, that all thy works

I may declare abroad.

**PSALM 74** C.M.

1 O God, why hast thou cast us off?

is it for evermore?

Against thy pasture-sheep why doth

thine anger smoke so sore?

2 O call to thy rememberance

thy congregätion,

Which thou hast purchasèd of old;

still think the same upon:

The rod of thine inheritance,

which thou redeemèd hast,

This Zion hill, wherein thou hadst

thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolätions

thy feet lift, do not tarry;

For all the ills thy foes have done

within thy sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congregätions

thine enemies do roar:

Their ensigns they set up for signs

of triumph thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had

in estimätion,

According as he lifted up

his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now

and hammers they go to,

And down the carvèd work thereof

they break, and quite undo.

7 They firèd have thy sanctuary,

and have defiled the same,

By casting down unto the ground

the place where dwelt thy name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us

destroy them out of hand:

They burnt up all the synagogues

of God within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold;

there is not us among

A prophet more, nor any one

that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy

thus in reproach exclaim?

And shall the adversary thus

always blaspheme thy name?

11 Thy hand, ev’n thy right hand of might,

why dost thou thus draw back?

O from thy bosom pluck it out

for our deliv’rance’ sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,

ev’n from the times of old,

Working in midst of all the earth

salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow’r, to part

asunder thou didst make;

And thou the dragons’ heads, O Lord,

within the waters brake.

14 The leviathan’s head thou brak’st

in pieces, and didst give

Him to be meat unto the folk

in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clav’st the fountain and the flood,

which did with streams abound:

Thou dri’dst the mighty waters up

unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,

thine also is the night;

And thou alone preparèd hast

the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth

were settled everywhere:

The summer and the winter both

by thee created were.

18 That th’ enemy reproachèd hath,

O keep it in record;

And that the foolish people have

blasphemed thy name, O LORD.

19 Unto the multitude do not

thy turtle’s soul deliver:

The congregation of thy poor

do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy cov’nant have respect;

for earth’s dark places be

Full of the habitätions

of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppressed

return again with shame:

Let those that poor and needy are

give praise unto thy name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead

the cause that is thine own:

Remember how thou art reproached

still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those

that are thine enemies:

Of those the tumult ever grows

that do against thee rise.

**PSALM 75** C.M.

1 To thee, O God, do we give thanks,

we do give thanks to thee;

Because thy wondrous works declare

thy great name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shall receive

the congregätion,

That I shall judgment uprightly

render to everyone.

3 Dissolvèd is the land, with all

that in the same do dwell;

But I the pillars thereof do

bear up, and stablish well.

4 I to the foolish people said,

Do not deal foolishly;

And unto those that wicked are,

Lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak

6 with stubborn neck. But know,

That not from east, nor west, nor south,

promötion doth flow.

7 But God is judge; he puts down one,

and sets another up.

8 For in the hand of GOD most high

of red wine is a cup:

’Tis full of mixture, he pours forth,

and makes the wicked all

Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;

yea, and they drink them shall.

9 But I for ever will declare,

I Jacob’s God will praise.

10 All horns of lewd men I’ll cut off;

but just men’s horns will raise.

**PSALM 76** C.M.

1 In Judah’s land God is well known,

his name ’s in Isr’el great:

2 In Salem is his tabernacle,

in Zion is his seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake,

the shield, the sword, the war.

4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,

more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart are spoiled,

they slept their sleep outright;

And none of those their hands did find,

that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob’s God,

had forth against them past,

Their horses and their chariots both

were in a deep sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev’n thou art he that should

be feared; and who is he

That may stand up before thy sight,

if once thou angry be?

8 From heav’n thou judgment caused be heard;

the earth was still with fear,

9 When God to judgment rose, to save

all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man

unto thy praise redounds:

Thou to the remnant of his wrath

wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the LORD your God, and pay:

all ye that near him be,

Bring gifts and presents unto him;

for to be feared is he.

12 By him the spirits shall be cut off

of those that princes are:

Unto the kings that are on earth

he fearful doth appear.

**PSALM 77** C.M.

1 Unto the Lord I with my voice,

I unto God did cry;

Ev’n with my voice, and unto me

his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,

my sore by night did run,

And ceasèd not; my grievèd soul

did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,

yet trouble did remain;

And overwhelmed my spirit was,

whilst I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes, debarred from rest and sleep,

thou makest still to wake;

My trouble is so great that I

unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I called,

and oft did think upon

The times and ages that are past

full many years agone.

6 By night my song I call to mind,

and commune with my heart;

My spirit did carefully enquire

how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off,

and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercy gone?

fails his word evermore?

9 Is ’t true that to be gräcious

the Lord forgotten hath?

And that his tender mercies he

hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, That surely this

is mine infirmity:

I’ll mind the years of the right hand

of him that is most High.

11 Yea, I remember will the works

performèd by the LORD:

The wonders done of old by thee

I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works

my meditation make;

And of thy doings to discourse

great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is

within thy sanctuary;

And what God is so great in pow’r

as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonders do’st

by thy right hand most strong:

Thy mighty pow’r thou hast declared

the nätions among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm

thou didst redemption bring;

To Jacob’s sons, and to the tribes

of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceivèd thee,

the waters saw thee well;

And they for fear aside did flee;

the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were poured,

sound loudly did the sky;

And swiftly through the world abroad

thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunder’s voice alongst the heav’n

a mighty noise did make;

By lightnings lighten’d was the world,

th’ earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in

the waters great thy path;

Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord;

none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead,

like to a flock of sheep;

By Moses’ hand and Aaron’s thou

didst them conduct and keep.

**PSALM 78** C.M.

1 Attend, my people, to my law;

thereto give thou an ear;

The words that from my mouth proceed

attentively do hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,

and sayings dark of old;

3 The same which we have heard and known,

and us our fathers told.

4 We also will them not conceal

from their posterity;

Them to the generätion

to come declare will we:

The praises of the LORD our God,

and his almighty strength,

The wondrous works that he hath done,

we will show forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law

in Isr’el he did place,

And charged our fathers it to show

to their succeeding race;

6 That so the race which was to come

might well them learn and know;

And sons unborn, who should arise,

might to their sons them show:

7 That they might set their hope in God,

and suffer not to fall

His mighty works out of their mind,

but keep his precepts all:

8 And might not, like their fathers, be

a stiff rebellious race;

A race not right in heart; with God

whose spirit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows

nor other arms did lack,

When as the day of battle was,

they faintly turnèd back.

10 They brake God’s cov’nant, and refused

in his commands to go;

11 His works and wonders they forgot,

which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to pass;

their fathers them beheld

Within the land of Egypt done,

yea, ev’n in Zoàn’s field.

13 By him divided was the sea,

he caused them through to pass;

And made the waters so to stand,

as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire

all night, he did them guide.

15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink,

as from great depths, supplied.

16 He from the rock brought streams, like floods

made waters to run down.

17 Yet sinning more, in desert they

provoked the Highest One.

18 For in their heart they tempted God,

and, speaking with mistrust,

They greedily did meat require

to satisfy their lust.

19 Against the Lord himself they spake,

and, murmuring, said thus,

A table in the wilderness

can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence

came streams and waters great;

But can he give his people bread?

and send them flesh to eat?

21 The LORD did hear, and waxèd wroth;

so kindled was a flame

’Gainst Jacob, and ’gainst Israel

up indignation came.

22 For they believed not God, nor trust

in his salvation had;

23 Though clouds above he did command,

and heav’n’s doors open made,

24 And manna rained on them, and gave

them corn of heav’n to eat.

25 Man angels’ food did eat; to them

he to the full sent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did cause

an eastern wind to blow;

And by his powèr he let out

the southern wind to go.

27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made

to rain down them among;

And feathered fowls, like as the sand

which lieth the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp

these show’rs of flesh down fell,

All round about the tabernacles

and tents where they did dwell.

29 So they did eat abundantly,

and had of meat their fill;

For he did give to them what was

their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estranged

their heart and their desire;

But while the meat was in their mouths,

which they did so require,

31 God’s wrath upon them came, and slew

the fattest of them all;

So that the choice of Israel,

o’erthrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet, notwithstanding of all this,

they sinnèd still the more;

And though he had great wonders wrought,

believed him not therefor:

33 Wherefore their days in vanity

he did consume and waste;

And by his wrath their wretched years

away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they did

to seek him show desire;

Yea, they returned, and after God

right early did enquire.

35 And that the Lord had been their Rock

they did remember then;

Ev’n that the high almighty God

had their Redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flattered him,

and spake but feignèdly;

And they unto the God of truth

with their false tongues did lie.

37 For though their words were good, their heart

with him was not sincere;

Unstedfast and perfidious

they in his cov’nant were.

38 But, full of pity, he forgave

their sin, them did not slay;

Nor stirred up all his wrath, but oft

his anger turned away.

39 For that they were but fading flesh

to mind he did recall;

A wind that passeth soon away,

and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke

within the wilderness!

And in the desert did him grieve

with their rebelliousness!

41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God,

and limits set upon

Him, who in midst of Isr’el is

the only Holy One.

42 They did not call to mind his pow’r,

not yet the day when he

Delivered them out of the hand

of their fierce enemy;

43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land

he openly had wrought;

What miracles in Zoàn’s field

his hand to pass had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers everywhere

he turnèd into blood;

So that nor man nor beast could drink

of standing lake or flood.

45 He brought among them swarms of flies,

which did them sore annoy;

And divers kinds of filthy frogs

he sent them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpillar gave

the fruits of all their soil;

Their labours he delivered up

unto the locusts’ spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores

he with the frost did blast:

48 Their beasts to hail he gave; their flocks

hot thunderbolts did waste.

49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,

and indignation strong,

And troubles sore, by sending forth

ill angels them among.

50 He to his wrath made way; their soul

from death he did not save;

But over to the pestilence

the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-born all

he smote down everywhere;

Among the tents of Ham, ev’n these

chief of their strength that were.

52 But his own people, like to sheep,

thence to go forth he made;

And he, amidst the wilderness,

them, as a flock, did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead,

so that they did not fear;

Whereas their en’mies by the sea

quite overwhelmèd were.

54 To borders of his sanctuary

the Lord his people led,

Ev’n to the mount which his right hand

for them had purchasèd.

55 The nätions of Canàan,

by his almighty hand,

Before their face he did expel

out of their native land;

Which for inheritance to them

by line he did divide,

And made the tribes of Israel

within their tents abide.

56 Yet God Most High they did provoke,

and tempted ever still;

And to observe his test’monies

did not incline their will:

57 But, like their fathers, turnèd back,

and dealt unfaithfully:

Aside they turnèd, like a bow

that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke

him with their places high;

And with their graven images

moved him to jealousy.

59 When God heard this, he waxèd wroth,

and much loathed Isr’el then:

60 So Shiloh’s tent he left, the tent

which he had placed with men.

61 And he his strength deliverèd

into captivity;

He left his glory in the hand

of his proud enemy.

62 His people also he gave o’er

unto the sword’s fierce rage:

So sore his wrath inflamèd was

against his heritage.

63 The fire consumed their choice young men;

their maids no marriage had;

64 And when their priests fell by the sword,

their wives no mourning made.

65 But then the Lord arose, as one

that doth from sleep awake;

And like a giant that, by wine

refreshed, a shout doth make:

66 Upon his en’mies’ hinder parts

he made his stroke to fall;

And so upon them he did put

a shame perpetuàl.

67 Moreover, he the tabernacle

of Joseph did refuse;

The mighty tribe of Ephraim

he would in no wise choose:

68 But he did choose Jehudah’s tribe

to be the rest above;

And of mount Zion he made choice,

which he so much did love.

69 And he his sanctuary built

like to a palace high,

Like to the earth which he did found

to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that his servant was,

he also choice did make,

And even from the folds of sheep

was pleasèd him to take:

71 From waiting on the ewes with young,

he brought him forth to feed

Israèl, his inheritance,

his people, Jacob’s seed.

72 So after the integrity

he of his heart them fed;

And by the good skill of his hands

them wisely governèd.

**PSALM 79** C.M.

1 O God, the heathen entered have

thine heritage; by them

Defilèd is thy house: on heaps

they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy servants they

have cast forth to be meat

To rav’nous fowls; thy dear saints’ flesh

they gave to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem

like water they have shed;

And there was none to bury them

when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach

most base become are we;

A scorn and laughingstock to them

that round about us be.

5 How long, LORD, shall thine anger last?

wilt thou still keep the same?

And shall thy fervent jealousy

burn like unto a flame?

6 On heathen pour thy fury forth,

that have thee never known,

And on those kingdoms which thy name

have never called upon.

7 For these are they who Jacob have

devourèd cruelly;

And they his habitätion

have causèd waste to lie.

8 Against us mind not former sins;

thy tender mercies show;

Let them prevent us speedily,

for we’re brought very low.

9 For thy name’s glory help us, Lord,

who hast our Saviour been:

Deliver us; for thy name’s sake,

O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Where’s their God?

let him to them be known;

When those who shed thy servants’ blood

are in our sight o’erthrown.

11 O let the pris’ner’s sighs ascend

before thy sight on high;

Preserve those in thy mighty pow’r

that are designed to die.

12 And to our neighbours’ bosom cause

it sev’n-fold rendered be,

Ev’n the reproach wherewith they have,

O Lord, reproachèd thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,

shall give thee thanks always;

And unto generations all

we will show forth thy praise.

**PSALM 80** C.M.

1 Hear, Isr’el’s Shepherd! like a flock

thou that dost Joseph guide;

Shine forth, O thou that dost between

the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraim’s and Benjamin’s,

and in Manasseh’s sight,

O come for our salvätion;

stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,

and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,

and so we shall be safe.

4 O LORD of hosts, almighty God,

how long shall kindled be

Thy wrath against the prayer made

by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow giv’st to them

instead of bread to eat;

Yea, tears instead of drink thou giv’st

to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto

our neighbours round about;

Our enemies among themselves

at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,

and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,

and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,

by thine outstretchèd hand;

And thou the heathen out didst cast

to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,

where it might grow and stand;

Thou causedst it deep root to take,

and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains veiled were with its shade,

as with a covering;

Like goodly cedars were the boughs

which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand to the sea

her boughs she did out send;

On th’ other side unto the flood

her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down,

and ta’en her hedge away?

So that all passengers do pluck,

and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forest comes

doth waste it at his pleasure;

The wild beast of the field also

devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,

return now unto thine;

Look down from heav’n in love, behold,

and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard, which thine own right hand

hath planted us among;

And that same branch, which for thyself

thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,

it also is cut down:

They utterly are perishèd,

when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon

the Man of thy right hand,

The Son of man, whom for thyself

thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,

nor turn from thee at all:

O do thou quicken us, and we

upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, LORD God of hosts,

and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,

and so we shall be safe.

**PSALM 81** C.M.

1 Sing loud to God our strength; with joy

to Jacob’s God do sing.

2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,

timbrel and psalt’ry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day

our feast appointed is:

4 For charge to Isr’el, and a law

of Jacob’s God was this.

5 To Joseph this a test’mony

he made, when Egypt land

He travelled through, where speech I heard

I did not understand.

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,

his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,

and I delivered thee:

In secret place of thundering

I did thee answer make;

And at the streams of Meribah

of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,

I’ll testify to thee;

To thee, O Isr’el, if thou wilt

but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be

any strange god at all;

Nor unto any god unknown

thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the LORD thy God, which did

from Egypt land thee guide;

I’ll fill thy mouth abundantly,

do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice

would not attentive be;

And ev’n my chosen Israel

he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts

I them deliverèd;

And then in counsels of their own

they vainly wanderèd.

13 O that my people had me heard,

Isr’el my ways had chose!

14 I had their en’mies soon subdued,

my hand turned on their foes.

15 The haters of the LORD to him

submission should have feigned;

But as for them, their time should have

for evermore remained.

16 He should have also fed them with

the finest of the wheat;

Of honey from the rock thy fill

I should have made thee eat.

**PSALM 82** C.M.

1 In gods’ assembly God doth stand;

he judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile,

will ye give judgment wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless;

to poor oppressed do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free;

rid them from ill men’s might.

5 They know not, nor will understand;

in darkness they walk on:

All the foundations of the earth

out of their course are gone.

6 I said that ye are gods, and are

sons of the Highest all:

7 But ye shall die like men, and as

one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thyself,

the earth to judgment call:

For thou, as thine inheritance,

shalt take the nations all.

**PSALM 83** C.M.

1 Keep not, O God, we thee entreat,

O keep not silence now:

Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,

and still no more be thou.

2 For, lo, thine enemies a noise

tumultuously have made;

And they that haters are of thee

have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they

do crafty counsel take:

And they against thy hidden ones

do consultations make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,

from being a nätion,

That of the name of Isr’el may

no more be mëntion.

5 For with joint heart they plot, in league

against thee they combine.

6 The tents of Edom, Ishm’elites,

Moab’s and Hagar’s line;

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,

Philistines, those of Tyre;

8 And Assur joined with them, to help

Lot’s children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,

Jabin at Kison strand;

10 And Sis’ra, which at En-dor fell,

as dung to fat the land.

11 Like Oreb and like Zeèb make

their noble men to fall;

Like Zeba and Zalmunna like,

make thou their princes all;

12 Who said, For our possëssion

let us God’s houses take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff

before the wind, them make.

14 As fire consumes the wood, as flame

doth mountains set on fire,

15 Chase and affright them with the storm

and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O LORD,

that they may seek thy name.

17 Let them confounded be, and vexed,

and perish in their shame:

18 That men may know that thou, to whom

alone doth appertain

The name JEHOVAH, dost most high

o’er all the earth remain.

**PSALM 84** C.M.

1 How lovely is thy dwelling-place,

O LORD of hosts, to me!

The tabernacles of thy grace

how pleasant, LORD, they be!

2 My thirsty soul longs veh’mently,

yea faints, thy courts to see:

My very heart and flesh cry out,

O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out

an house wherein to rest;

The swallow also for herself

hath purchasèd a nest;

Ev’n thine own altars, where she safe

her young ones forth may bring,

O thou almighty LORD of hosts,

who art my God and King.

4 Bless’d are they in thy house that dwell,

they ever give thee praise.

5 Bless’d is the man whose strength thou art,

in whose heart are thy ways:

6 Who passing thorough Baca’s vale,

therein do dig up wells;

Also the rain that falleth down

the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go

still forward unto strength,

Until in Zion they appear

before the Lord at length.

8 LORD God of hosts, my prayèr hear;

O Jacob’s God, give ear.

9 See God our shield, look on the face

of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels

a thousand; rather in

My God’s house will I keep a door,

than dwell in tents of sin.

11 For God the LORD’s a sun and shield:

he’ll grace and glory give;

And will withhold no good from them

that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the LORD of hosts,

that man is truly blessed,

Who by assured confidence

on thee alone doth rest.

**PSALM 85** C.M.

1 O LORD, thou hast been fav’rable

to thy belovèd land:

Jacob’s captivity thou hast

recalled with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardonèd thy people hast

all their iniquities;

Thou all their trespasses and sins

hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou took’st off all thine ire, and turn’dst

from thy wrath’s furiousness.

4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause

thy wrath ’gainst us to cease.

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure

against us without end?

Wilt thou to generations all

thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,

wilt thou not us revive?

7 Show us thy mercy, LORD, to us

do thy salvation give.

8 I’ll hear what God the LORD will speak:

to his folk he’ll speak peace,

And to his saints; but let them not

return to foolishness.

9 To them that fear him surely near

is his salvätion;

That glory in our land may have

her habitätion.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness

and peace kissed mutually:

11 Truth springs from earth, and righteousness

looks down from heaven high.

12 Yea, what is good the LORD shall give;

our land shall yield increase:

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,

shall go before his face.

**PSALM 86** C.M.

1 O LORD, do thou bow down thine ear,

and hear me graciously;

Because I sore afflicted am,

and am in poverty.

2 Because I’m holy, let my soul

by thee preservèd be:

O thou my God, thy servant save,

that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,

be merciful to me.

4 Rejoice thy servant’s soul; for, Lord,

I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gräcious, O Lord,

and ready to forgive;

And rich in mercy, all that call

upon thee to relieve.

6 Hear, LORD, my pray’r; unto the voice

of my request attend:

7 In troublous times I’ll call on thee;

for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods

that may with thee compare;

And like the works which thou hast done,

not any work is there.

9 All nations whom thou mad’st shall come

and worship rev’rently

Before thy face; and they, O Lord,

thy name shall glorify.

10 Because thou art exceeding great,

and works by thee are done

Which are to be admired; and thou

art God thyself alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,

O Lord, then walk will I;

Unite my heart, that I thy name

may fear continually.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart

to thee I will give praise;

And I the glory will ascribe

unto thy name always:

13 Because thy mercy toward me

in greatness doth excel;

And thou delivered hast my soul

out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,

and vi’lent men have met,

That for my soul have sought; and thee

before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,

a God most gräcious,

Long-suffering, and in thy truth

and mercy plentèous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,

and mercy on me have;

Thy servant strengthen, and the son

of thine own handmaid save.

17 Show me a sign for good, that they

which do me hate may see,

And be ashamed; because thou, LORD,

didst help and comfort me.

**PSALM 87** C.M.

1 Upon the hills of holiness

he his foundation sets.

2 GOD, more than Jacob’s dwellings all,

delights in Zion’s gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,

thou city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those

that know me, will record:

Behold ev’n Tyrus, and with it

the land of Palestine,

And likewise Ethiopia;

this man was born therein.

5 And it of Zion shall be said,

This man and that man there

Was born; and he that is most High

himself shall stablish her.

6 When GOD the people writes, he’ll count

that this man born was there.

7 There be that sing and play; and all

my well-springs in thee are.

**PSALM 88** C.M.

1 LORD God, my Saviour, day and night

before thee cried have I.

2 Before thee let my prayèr come;

give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul;

my life draws nigh the grave.

4 I’m counted with those that go down

to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev’n free among the dead, like them

that slain in grave do lie;

Cut off from thy hand, whom no more

thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,

in deeps and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast

me pressed with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,

thou mad’st them to abhor me;

And I am so shut up, that I

find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of afflïction

mine eye mourns dolefully:

To thee, LORD, do I call, and stretch

my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?

shall they rise, and thee bless?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?

in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,

or shall thy righteousness

Be known to any in the land

of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, LORD, to thee I cried; my pray’r

at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, LORD, dost thou cast off my soul,

and hid’st thy face from me?

15 Distressed am I, and from my youth

I ready am to die;

Thy terrors I have borne, and am

distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath

quite over me doth go:

Thy terrors great have cut me off,

they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me ev’ry day,

like water, they did roll;

And, gathering together, they

have compassèd my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me,

and him that did me love;

And those that mine acquaintance were

to darkness didst remove.

**PSALM 89** C.M.

1 GOD’s mercies I will ever sing;

and with my mouth I shall

Thy faithfulness make to be known

to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,

for ever to endure;

Thy faithfulness, ev’n in the heav’ns,

thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made

a cov’nant graciously;

And to my servant, whom I loved,

to David sworn have I;

4 That I thy seed establish shall

for ever to remain,

And will to generations all

thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, LORD,

the heavens shall express;

And in the congregätion

of saints thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the LORD

may once himself compare?

Who is like GOD among the sons

of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meeting of the saints

is due unto the Lord;

And he of all about him should

with rev’rence be adored.

8 O thou that art the LORD of hosts,

what Lord in mightiness

Is like to thee? who compassed round

art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev’n in the raging of the sea

thou over it dost reign;

And when the waves thereof do swell,

thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,

like one that slaughtered is;

And with thy mighty arm thou hast

dispersed thine enemies.

11 The heav’ns are thine, thou for thine own

the earth dost also take;

The world, and fulness of the same,

thy pow’r did found and make.

12 The north and south from thee alone

their first beginning had;

Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill

shall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that’s full of power,

thy hand is great in might;

And thy right hand exceedingly

exalted is in height.

14 Justice and judgment of thy throne

are made the dwelling-place;

Mercy, accompanied with truth,

shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blessed the people are

the joyful sound that know;

In brightness of thy face, O LORD,

they ever on shall go.

16 They in thy name shall all the day

rejoice exceedingly;

And in thy righteousness shall they

exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength

doth only stand in thee;

And in thy favour shall our horn

and pow’r exalted be.

18 For GOD is our defence; and he

to us doth safety bring:

The Holy One of Israel

is our almighty King.

19 In vision to thy Holy One

thou saidst, I help upon

A strong one laid; out of the folk

I raised a chosen one;

20 Ev’n David, I have found him out

a servant unto me;

And with my holy oil my King

anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shall stablished be;

mine arm shall make him strong.

22 On him the foe shall not exact,

nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face

all his malicious foes;

I will them greatly plague who do

with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy and my faithfulness

with him yet still shall be;

And in my name his horn and pow’r

men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow’r shall reach afar;

I’ll set it in the sea;

And his right hand establishèd

shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,

thou art my God alone;

And he shall say, Thou art the Rock

of my salvätion.

27 I’ll make him my first-born, more high

than kings of any land.

28 My love I’ll ever keep for him,

my cov’nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my pow’r will make

for ever to endure;

And, as the days of heav’n, his throne

shall stable be, and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake

my laws, and go astray,

And in my judgments shall not walk,

but wander from my way:

31 If they my laws break, and do not

keep my commändments;

32 I’ll visit then their faults with rods,

their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I’ll not take my love from him,

nor false my promise make.

34 My cov’nant I’ll not break, nor change

what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I sware,

to David I’ll not lie;

36 His seed and throne shall, as the sun,

before me last for aye.

37 It, like the moon, shall ever be

established stedfastly;

And like to that which in the heav’n

doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou, displeasèd, hast cast off,

thou didst abhor and loathe;

With him that thine anointed is

thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servant’s covenant

made void, and quite cast by;

Thou hast profaned his crown, while it

cast on the ground doth lie.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,

his strongholds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers-by a spoil,

to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes’ right hand;

mad’st all his en’mies glad:

43 Turned his sword’s edge, and him to stand

in battle hast not made.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,

his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shortened his days of youth, and him

with shame thou covered hast.

46 How long, LORD, wilt thou hide thyself?

for ever, in thine ire?

And shall thine indignätion

burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time

I shall on earth remain:

O wherefore is it so that thou

hast made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,

and death shall never see?

Or from the powèr of the grave

what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving-kindnesses,

O Lord, where be they now?

Those which in truth and faithfulness

to David sworn hast thou?

50 Mind, Lord, thy servant’s sad reproach;

how I in bosom bear

The scornings of the people all,

who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies

reproached, O LORD, think on;

Wherewith they have reproached the steps

of thine anointed one.

52 All blessing to the LORD our God

let be ascribèd then:

For evermore so let it be.

Amen, yea, and amen.

**PSALM 90** C.M.

1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place

in generations all.

2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth

the mountains great or small;

Ere ever thou hadst formed the earth,

and all the world abroad;

Ev’n thou from everlasting art

to everlasting God.

3 Thou dost unto destrüction

man that is mortal turn;

And unto them thou say’st, Again,

ye sons of men, return.

4 Because a thousand years appear

no more before thy sight

Than yesterday, when it is past,

or than a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood

thou carriest them away:

They like a sleep are, like the grass

that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourishes and grows,

cut down at ev’n doth fade.

7 For by thine anger we’re consumed,

thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities

dost in thy presence place,

And sett’st our secret faults before

the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days

do pass on to an end;

And as a tale that hath been told,

so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up

our days and years, we see;

Or if, by reason of more strength,

in some fourscore they be:

Yet doth the strength of such old men

but grief and labour prove;

For it is soon cut off, and we

fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the powèr of thy wrath?

according to thy fear

12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us

our end in mind to bear;

And so to count our days, that we

our hearts may still apply

To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,

that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O LORD,

how long thus shall it be?

Let it repent thee now for those

that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,

us early satisfy;

So we rejoice shall all our days,

and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been,

wherein we grief have had,

And years wherein we ill have seen,

so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow’r appear

thy servants’ face before;

And show unto their children dear

thy glory evermore:

17 And let the beauty of the LORD

our God be us upon:

Our handiworks establish thou,

establish them each one.

**PSALM 91** C.M.

1 He that doth in the secret place

of the most High reside,

Under the shade of him that is

th’ Almighty shall abide.

2 I of the LORD my God will say,

He is my refuge still,

He is my fortress, and my God,

and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,

and give deliverance

From subtle fowler’s snare, and from

the noisome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust

under his wings shall be:

His faithfulness shall be a shield

and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid

for terrors of the night;

Nor for the arrow that doth fly

by day, while it is light;

6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks

in darkness secretly;

Nor for destruction, that doth waste

at noon-day openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,

on thy right hand shall lie

Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee

it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,

and a beholder be;

And thou therein the just reward

of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the LORD, who constantly

my refuge is alone,

Ev’n the Most High, is made by thee

thy habitätion;

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come;

no ill shall thee befall:

11 For thee to keep in all thy ways

his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,

still waiting thee upon;

Lest thou at any time should’st dash

thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,

and on the lion strong;

Thy feet on dragons trample shall,

and on the lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,

I’ll save and set him free;

Because my great name he hath known,

I will him set on high.

15 He’ll call on me, I’ll answer him;

I will be with him still

In trouble, to deliver him,

and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind

I will him satisfy;

I also my salvätion

will cause his eyes to see.

**PSALM 92** C.M.

1 To render thanks unto the LORD

it is a comely thing,

And to thy name, O thou Most High,

due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving-kindness to show forth

when shines the morning light;

And to declare thy faithfulness

with pleasure ev’ry night,

3 On a ten-stringèd instrument,

upon the psaltery,

And on the harp with solemn sound,

and grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, LORD, by thy mighty works

hast made my heart right glad;

And I will triumph in the works

which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, LORD, are thy works! each thought

of thine a deep it is:

6 A brutish man it knoweth not;

fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are

spring quickly up like grass,

And workers of iniquity

do flourish all apace;

It is that they for ever may

destroyèd be and slain:

8 But thou, O LORD, art the Most High,

for ever to remain.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD,

thine en’mies perish shall;

The workers of iniquity

shall be dispersèd all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn

of th’ unicorn, exalt

My horn on high: thou with fresh oil

anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eyes shall also my desire

see on mine enemies;

Mine ears shall of the wicked hear

that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree flourishing

shall be the righteous one;

He shall like to the cedar grow

that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of GOD

are planted by his grace,

They shall grow up, and flourish all

in our God’s holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,

they fruit still forth shall bring;

They shall be fat, and full of sap,

and aye be flourishing;

15 To show that upright is the LORD:

he is a rock to me;

And he from all unrighteousness

is altogether free.

**PSALM 93** C.M.

1 The LORD doth reign, and clothed is he

with majesty most bright;

His works do show him clothed to be,

and girt about with might.

The world is also stablishèd,

that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fixed of old, and thou

from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O LORD, have lifted up,

they lifted up their voice;

The floods have lifted up their waves,

and made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the LORD, that is on high,

is more of might by far

Than noise of many waters is,

or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies every one

in faithfulness excel;

And holiness for ever, LORD,

thine house becometh well.

**PSALM 94** C.M.

1 O LORD God, unto whom alone

all vengeance doth belong;

O mighty God, who vengeance own’st,

shine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thyself, thou of the earth

the sov’reign Judge that art;

And unto those that are so proud

a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty GOD, shall they

who lewd and wicked be,

How long shall they who wicked are

thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shall things most hard by them

be utterèd and told?

And all that work iniquity

to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, LORD,

thine heritage oppress:

6 The widow they and stranger slay,

and kill the fatherless.

7 Yet say they, GOD it shall not see

nor God of Jacob know.

8 Ye brutish people! understand;

fools! when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,

and hear then shall not he?

He only formed the eye, and then

shall he not clearly see?

10 He that the nations doth correct,

shall he not chastise you?

He knowledge unto man doth teach,

and shall himself not know?

11 Man’s thoughts to be but vanity

the LORD doth well discern.

12 Bless’d is the man thou chast’nest, LORD,

and mak’st thy law to learn:

13 That thou may’st give him rest from days

of sad adversity,

Until the pit be digged for those

that work iniquity.

14 For sure the LORD will not cast off

those that his people be,

Neither his own inheritance

quit and forsake will he:

15 But judgment unto righteousness

shall yet return again;

And all shall follow after it

that are right-hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me against

those that do wickedly?

Who will stand up for me ’gainst those

that work iniquity?

17 Unless the LORD had been my help

when I was sore oppressed,

Almost my soul had in the house

of silence been at rest.

18 When I had utterèd this word,

(my foot doth slip away),

Thy mercy held me up, O LORD,

thy goodness did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts

which in my heart do fight,

My soul, lest it be overcharged,

thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne

have fellowship with thee,

Which mischief, cunningly contrived,

doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they join,

they guiltless blood condemn.

22 But of my refuge God’s the rock,

and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity

the Lord shall bring and lay,

And cut them off in their own sin;

our LORD God shall them slay.

**PSALM 95** C.M.

1 O come, let us sing to the LORD:

come, let us every one

A joyful noise make to the Rock

of our salvätion.

2 Let us before his presence come

with praise and thankful voice;

Let us sing psalms to him with grace,

and make a joyful noise.

3 For GOD, a great God, and great King,

above all gods he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,

the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,

for he the same did make;

The dry land also from his hands

its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,

let us bow down withal,

And on our knees before the LORD

our Maker let us fall.

7 For he’s our God, the people we

of his own pasture are,

And of his hand the sheep; to-day,

if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in

the provocätion,

As in the desert, on the day

of the tentätion:

9 When me your fathers tempt’d and proved,

and did my working see;

10 Ev’n for the space of forty years

this race hath grievèd me.

I said, This people errs in heart,

my ways they do not know:

11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to

my rest they should not go.

**PSALM 96** C.M.

1 O sing a new song to the LORD:

sing all the earth to GOD.

2 To GOD sing, bless his name, show still

his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nätions

his glory do declare;

And unto all the people show

his works that wondrous are.

4 For great’s the LORD, and greatly he

is to be magnified;

Yea, worthy to be feared is he

above all gods beside.

5 For all the gods are idols dumb,

which blinded nations fear;

But our God is the LORD, by whom

the heav’ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,

and majesty divine;

Strength is within his holy place,

and there doth beauty shine.

7 Do ye ascribe unto the LORD,

of people ev’ry tribe,

Glory do ye unto the LORD,

and mighty pow’r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the LORD

that to his name is due;

Come ye into his courts, and bring

an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holiness,

O do the LORD adore;

Likewise let all the earth throughout

tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, GOD reigns;

the world shall stedfastly

Be fixed from moving; he shall judge

the people righteously.

11 Let heav’ns be glad before the Lord,

and let the earth rejoice;

Let seas, and all that is therein,

cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoice, and everything

that springeth of the earth:

Then woods and ev’ry tree shall sing

with gladness and with mirth

13 Before the LORD; because he comes,

to judge the earth comes he:

He’ll judge the world with righteousness,

the people faithfully.

**PSALM 97** C.M.

1 GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,

and isles rejoice each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass; and in right

with judgment dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes

it burns up round about:

4 His lightnings lighten did the world;

earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills at the presence of the LORD,

like wax, did melt away;

Ev’n at the presence of the Lord

of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav’ns declare his righteousness,

all men his glory see.

7 All who serve graven images,

confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves,

let shame upon them fall:

Ye that are callèd gods, see that

ye do him worship all.

8 Zion did hear, and joyful was,

glad Judah’s daughters were;

They much rejoiced, O LORD, because

thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O LORD, art high above

all things on earth that are;

Above all other gods thou art

exalted very far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the LORD:

his saints’ souls keepeth he;

And from the hands of wicked men

he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be rïghteous

sown is a joyful light,

And gladness sown is for all those

that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous, in the LORD rejoice;

express your thankfulness,

When ye into your memory

do call his holiness.

**PSALM 98** C.M.

1 O sing a new song to the LORD,

for wonders he hath done:

His right hand and his holy arm

him victory hath won.

2 The LORD God his salvätion

hath causèd to be known;

His justice in the heathen’s sight

he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth

to Isr’el’s house hath been;

And the salvation of our God

all ends of th’ earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the LORD

send forth a joyful noise;

Lift up your voice aloud to him,

sing praises, and rejoice.

5 With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,

unto JEHOVAH sing:

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound

before the LORD the King.

7 Let seas and all their fulness roar;

the world, and dwellers there;

8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills

together joy declare

9 Before the LORD; because he comes,

to judge the earth comes he:

He’ll judge the world with righteousness,

his folk with equity.

**PSALM 99** C.M.

1 Th’ eternal LORD doth reign as king,

let all the people quake;

He sits between the cherubims,

let th’ earth be mov’d and shake.

2 The LORD in Zion great and high

above all people is;

3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it

is holy) let them bless.

4 The king’s strength also judgment loves;

thou settlest equity:

Just judgment thou dost execute

in Jacob righteously.

5 The LORD our God exalt on high,

and rev’rently do ye

Before his footstool worship him:

the Holy One is he.

6 Moses and Aaron ’mong his priests,

Samuel, with them that call

Upon his name: these called on GOD,

and he them answered all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud

he unto them did speak:

The testimonies he them taught,

and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answer’dst them, O LORD our God;

thou wast a God that gave

Pardon to them, though on their deeds

thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the LORD our God,

and at his holy hill

Do ye him worship: for the LORD

our God is holy still.

**PSALM 100**, first version L.M.

1 All people that on earth do dwell,

Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice.

2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,

Come ye before him and rejoice.

3 Know that the LORD is God indeed;

Without our aid he did us make:

We are his flock, he doth us feed,

And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,

Approach with joy his courts unto:

Praise, laud, and bless his name always,

For it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the LORD our God is good,

His mercy is for ever sure;

His truth at all times firmly stood,

And shall from age to age endure.

**PSALM 100,** second version C.M.

1 O all ye lands, unto the LORD

make ye a joyful noise.

2 Serve GOD with gladness, him before

come with a singing voice.

3 Know ye the LORD that he is God;

not we, but he us made:

We are his people, and the sheep

within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,

to thank him go ye thither:

To him express your thankfulness,

and bless his name together.

5 Because the LORD our God is good,

his mercy faileth never;

And to all generätions

his truth endureth ever.

**PSALM 101** C.M.

1 I mercy will and judgment sing,

LORD, I will sing to thee.

2 With wisdom in a perfect way

shall my behaviour be.

O when, in kindness unto me,

wilt thou be pleased to come?

I with a perfect heart will walk

within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing

before mine eyes to be:

I hate their work that turn aside,

it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart

depart quite from me shall;

A person giv’n to wickedness

I will not know at all.

5 I’ll cut him off that slandereth

his neighbour privily:

The haughty heart I will not bear,

nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful of the land

mine eyes shall be, that they

May dwell with me: he shall me serve

that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is

in my house shall not dwell;

And in my presence shall he not

remain that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land

early destroy will I;

All from GOD’s city to cut off

that work iniquity.

**PSALM 102,** first version C.M.

1 O LORD, unto my pray’r give ear,

my cry let come to thee;

2 And in the day of my distress

hide not thy face from me.

Give ear to me; what time I call,

to answer me make haste:

3 For, as an hearth, my bones are burnt,

my days, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,

and it is witherèd

Like very grass; so that I do

forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice

my bones cleave to my skin.

6 Like pelican in wilderness

forsaken I have been:

I like an owl in desert am,

that nightly there doth moan;

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am

on the house-top alone.

8 My bitter en’mies all the day

reproaches cast on me;

And, being mad at me, with rage

against me sworn they be.

9 For why? I ashes eaten have

like bread, in sorrows deep;

My drink I also mingled have

with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignätion

did cause this grief and pain;

For thou hast lift me up on high,

and cast me down again.

11 My days are like unto a shade,

which doth declining pass;

And I am dried and witherèd,

ev’n like unto the grass.

12 But thou, LORD, everlasting art,

and thy remembrance shall

Continually endure, and be

to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have

upon thy Zion yet;

The time to favour her is come,

the time that thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish and her stones

thy servants pleasure take;

Yea, they the very dust thereof

do favour for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear

the LORD’s most holy name;

And all the kings on earth shall dread

thy glory and thy fame.

16 When Zion by the mighty LORD

built up again shall be,

In glory then and majesty

to men appear shall he.

17 The prayèr of the destitute

he surely will regard;

Their prayèr will he not despise,

by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come

this shall be on record:

So shall the people that shall be

created praise the LORD.

19 He from his sanctuary’s height

hath downward cast his eye;

And from his glorious throne in heaven

the LORD the earth did spy;

20 That of the mournful prisoner

the groanings he might hear,

To set them free that unto death

by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare

the LORD’s most holy name,

And publish in Jerusalem

the praises of the same;

22 When as the people gather shall

in troops with one accord,

When kingdoms shall assembled be

to serve the highest LORD.

23 My wonted strength and force he hath

abated in the way,

And he my days hath shortenèd:

24 Thus therefore did I say,

My God, in mid-time of my days

take thou me not away:

From age to age eternally

thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth

of old time thou hast laid;

The heavens also are the work

which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,

but they shall perish all;

Yea, ev’ry one of them wax old,

like to a garment, shall:

Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,

and they shall changèd be:

27 But thou the same art, and thy years

are to eternity.

28 The children of thy servants shall

continually endure;

And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed

shall be established sure.

**PSALM 102,** second version L.M.

1 LORD, hear my pray’r, and let my cry

Have speedy access unto thee;

2 In day of my calamity

O hide not thou thy face from me.

Hear when I call to thee; that day

An answer speedily return:

3 My days, like smoke, consume away,

And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,

And witherèd, like grass doth fade:

I am forgetful grown therefore

To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,

And voice of my most grievous groans,

My flesh consumèd is, my skin,

All parched, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The pelican of wilderness,

The owl in desert, I do match;

7 And, sparrow-like, companionless,

Upon the house’s top, I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,

Reproached by my malicious foes:

The madmen are against me sworn,

The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,

To me as if they had been bread;

And with my drink I in my cup

Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeased,

And dreadful indignätion:

Therefore it was that thou me raised,

And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My days are like a shade alway,

Which doth declining swiftly pass;

And I am witherèd away,

Much like unto the fading grass.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt still endure,

From change and all mutation free,

And to all generations sure

Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet

Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:

Her time for favour which was set,

Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,

Her very dust to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones

On earth thy glorious name shall fear.

16 GOD in his glory shall appear,

When Zion he builds and repairs.

17 He shall regard and lend his ear

Unto the needy’s humble pray’rs:

Th’ afflicted’s pray’r he will not scorn.

18 All times this shall be on record:

And generations yet unborn

Shall praise and magnify the LORD.

19 He from his holy place looked down,

The earth he viewed from heav’n on high;

20 To hear the pris’ner’s mourning groan,

And free them that are doomed to die;

21 That Zion, and Jerus’lem too,

His name and praise may well record,

22 When people and the kingdoms do

Assemble all to praise the LORD.

23 My strength he weakened in the way,

My days of life he shortenèd.

24 My God, O take me not away

In mid-time of my days, I said:

Thy years throughout all ages last.

25 Of old thou hast establishèd

The earth’s foundation firm and fast:

Thy mighty hands the heav’ns have made.

26 They perish shall, as garments do,

But thou shalt evermore endure;

As vestures, thou shalt change them so;

And they shall all be changèd sure:

27 But from all changes thou art free;

Thy endless years do last for aye.

28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,

Established shall before thee stay.

**PSALM 103** C.M.

1 O thou my soul, bless God the LORD;

and all that in me is

Be stirrèd up his holy name

to magnify and bless.

2 Bless, O my soul, the LORD thy God,

and not forgetful be

Of all his gracious benefits

he hath bestowed on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth

most graciously forgive:

Who thy diseases all and pains

doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou

to death may’st not go down;

Who thee with loving-kindness doth

and tender mercies crown:

5 Who with abundance of good things

doth satisfy thy mouth;

So that, ev’n as the eagle’s age,

renewèd is thy youth.

6 GOD righteous judgment executes

for all oppressèd ones.

7 His ways to Moses, he his acts

made known to Isr’el’s sons.

8 The LORD our God is merciful,

and he is gräcious,

Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,

in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,

nor keep his anger still.

10 With us he dealt not as we sinned,

nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height

the earth surmounteth far;

So great to those that do him fear

his tender mercies are:

12 As far as east is distant from

the west, so far hath he

From us removèd, in his love,

all our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath

unto his children dear;

Like pity shows the LORD to such

as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers we are dust,

and he our frame well knows.

15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,

as flow’r in field he grows:

16 For over it the wind doth pass,

and it away is gone;

And of the place where once it was

it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear

GOD’s mercy never ends;

And to their children’s children still

his righteousness extends:

18 To such as keep his covenant,

and mindful are alway

Of his most just commändments,

that they may them obey.

19 The LORD preparèd hath his throne

in heavens firm to stand;

And everything that being hath

his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his angels, that excel

in strength, bless ye the LORD;

Ye who obey what he commands,

and hearken to his word.

21 O bless and magnify the LORD,

ye glorious hosts of his;

Ye ministers, that do fulfil

whate’er his pleasure is.

22 O bless the LORD, all ye his works,

wherewith the world is stored

In his dominions everywhere.

My soul, bless thou the LORD.

**PSALM 104** C.M.

1 Bless GOD, my soul. O LORD my God,

thou art exceeding great;

With honour and with majesty

thou clothèd art in state.

2 With light, as with a robe, thyself

thou coverest about;

And, like unto a curtain, thou

the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams

within the waters lay;

Who doth the clouds his chariot make,

on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire his ministers,

his angels spirits, doth make:

5 Who earth’s foundätions did lay,

that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,

as with a garment spread:

The waters stood above the hills,

when thou the word but said.

7 But at the voice of thy rebuke

they fled, and would not stay;

They at thy thunder’s dreadful voice

did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,

and by the valley-ground

Descend, unto that very place

which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,

that they may not pass over,

That they do not return again

the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs,

which run among the hills:

11 They to all beasts of field give drink,

wild asses drink their fills.

12 By them the fowls of heav’n shall have

their habitätion,

Which do among the branches sing

with delectätion.

13 He from his chambers watereth

the hills, when they are dried:

With fruit and increase of thy works

the earth is satisfied.

14 For cattle he makes grass to grow,

he makes the herb to spring

For th’ use of man, that food to him

he from the earth may bring;

15 And wine, that to the heart of man

doth cheerfulness impart,

Oil that his face makes shine, and bread

that strengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of GOD are full of sap;

the cedars that do stand

In Lebanon, which planted were

by his almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs

do choose their nests to make;

As for the stork, the fir-tree she

doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats

a place of refuge be;

The conies also to the rocks

do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the moon in heav’n, thereby

the seasons to discern:

From him the sun his certain time

of going down doth learn.

20 Thou darkness mak’st, ’tis night, then beasts

of forests creep abroad.

21 The lions young roar for their prey,

and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun doth rise, and home they flock,

down in their dens they lie.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he

doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, LORD, are thy works!

in wisdom wonderful

Thou ev’ry one of them hast made;

earth’s of thy riches full:

25 So is this great and spacious sea,

wherein things creeping are,

Which numbered cannot be; and beasts

both great and small are there.

26 There ships go; there thou mak’st to play

that leviàthan great.

27 These all wait on thee, that thou may’st

in due time give them meat.

28 That which thou givest unto them

they gather for their food;

Thine hand thou open’st lib’rally,

they fillèd are with good.

29 Thou hid’st thy face; they troubled are,

their breath thou tak’st away;

Then do they die, and to their dust

return again do they.

30 Thy quick’ning spirit thou send’st forth,

then they created be;

And then the earth’s decayèd face

renewèd is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty LORD

continue shall for ever:

The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice

in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,

if he on it but look;

And if the mountains he but touch,

they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the LORD most high,

so long as I shall live;

And while I being have I shall

to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall

sweet thoughts to me afford;

And as for me, I will rejoice

in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consumed,

let ill men no more be.

O thou my soul, bless thou the LORD.

Praise to the LORD give ye.

**PSALM 105** C.M.

1 Give thanks to GOD, call on his name;

to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim

his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy name

to glory do accord;

And let the heart of everyone

rejoice that seeks the LORD.

4 The LORD Almighty, and his strength,

with stedfast hearts seek ye:

His blessèd and his gracious face

seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done,

which admiration breed;

His wonders, and the judgments all

which from his mouth proceed;

6 O ye that are of Abr’ham’s race,

his servant well approv’n;

And ye that Jacob’s children are,

whom he chose for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is

the mighty LORD our God;

And his most righteous judgments are

in all the earth abroad.

8 His cov’nant he remembered hath,

that it may ever stand:

To thousand generätions

the word he did command.

9 Which covènant he firmly made

with faithful Abraham,

And unto Isaac, by his oath,

he did renew the same:

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,

he made it firm and sure,

A covènant to Israèl,

which ever should endure.

11 He said, I’ll give Canàan’s land

for heritage to you;

12 While they were strangers there, and few,

in number very few:

13 While yet they went from land to land

without a sure abode;

And while through sundry kingdoms they

did wander far abroad;

14 Yet, notwithstanding, suffered he

no man to do them wrong:

Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove

kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those

that mine anointed be,

Nor do the prophets any harm

that do pertain to me.

16 He called for famine on the land,

he brake the staff of bread:

17 But yet he sent a man before,

by whom they should be fed;

Ev’n Joseph, whom unnaturally

sell for a slave did they;

18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,

and he in irons lay;

19 Until the time that his word came

to give him liberty;

The word and purpose of the LORD

did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the king, and did command

that he enlarged should be:

He that the people’s ruler was

did send to set him free.

21 A lord to rule his family

he raised him, as most fit;

To him of all that he possessed

he did the charge commit:

22 That he might at his pleasure bind

the princes of the land;

And he might teach his senators

wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israèl

down into Egypt came;

And Jacob also sojournèd

within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly by his power

increase his people there;

And stronger than their enemies

they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turnèd to envy

his folk maliciously,

With those that his own servants were

to deal in subtlety.

26 His servant Moses he did send,

Aaron his chosen one.

27 By these his signs and wonders great

in Ham’s land were made known.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark;

his word they did obey.

29 He turned their waters into blood,

and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs

in chambers of their kings.

31 His word all sorts of flies and lice

in all their borders brings.

32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire

into their land he sent:

33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote;

trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and caterpillars came,

locusts did much abound;

35 Which in their land all herbs consumed,

and all fruits of their ground.

36 He smote all first-born in their land,

chief of their strength each one.

37 With gold and silver brought them forth,

weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,

their fear on them did light.

39 He spread a cloud for covering,

and fire to shine by night.

40 They asked, and he brought quails: with bread

of heav’n he fillèd them.

41 He opened rocks, floods gushed, and ran

in deserts like a stream.

42 For on his holy promise he,

and servant Abr’ham, thought.

43 With joy his people, his elect

with gladness, forth he brought.

44 And unto them the pleasant lands

he of the heathen gave;

That of the people’s labour they

inheritance might have.

45 That they his statutes might observe

according to his word;

And that they might his laws obey.

Give praise unto the LORD.

**PSALM 106** C.M.

1 Give praise and thanks unto the LORD,

for bountiful is he;

His tender mercy doth endure

unto eternity.

2 GOD’s mighty works who can express?

or show forth all his praise?

3 Blessèd are they that judgment keep,

and justly do always.

4 Remember me, LORD, with that love

which thou to thine dost bear;

With thy salvation, O my God,

to visit me draw near:

5 That I thy chosen’s good may see,

and in their joy rejoice;

And may with thine inheritance

triumph with cheerful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinnèd have,

and of iniquity

Too long we have the workers been;

we have done wickedly.

7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,

didst work in Egypt land,

Our fathers, though they saw, yet them

they did not understand:

And they thy mercies’ multitude

kept not in memory;

But at the sea, ev’n the Red Sea,

provoked him grievously.

8 Nevertheless he savèd them,

ev’n for his own name’s sake;

That so he might to be well known

his mighty powèr make.

9 When he the Red Sea did rebuke,

then drièd up it was:

Through depths, as through the wilderness,

he safely made them pass.

10 From hands of those that hated them

he did his people save;

And from the en’my’s cruel hand

to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelmed their foes;

not one was left alive.

12 Then they believed his word, and praise

to him in songs did give.

13 But soon did they his mighty works

forget unthankfully,

And on his counsel and his will

did not wait patiently;

14 But much did lust in wilderness,

and God in desert tempt.

15 He gave them what they sought, but to

their soul he leanness sent.

16 And against Moses in the camp

their envy did appear;

At Aaron they, the saint of GOD,

envìous also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,

and Dathan did devour,

And all Abiram’s company

did cover in that hour.

18 Likewise among their company

a fire was kindled then;

And so the hot consuming flame

burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they

an idol-calf did frame,

A molten image they did make,

and worshippèd the same.

20 And thus their glory, and their God,

most vainly changèd they

Into the likeness of an ox

that eateth grass or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,

that had their saviour been,

By whom such great things brought to pass

they had in Egypt seen.

22 In Ham’s land he did wondrous works,

things terrible did he,

When he his mighty hand and arm

stretched out at the Red Sea.

23 Then said he, He would them destroy,

had not, his wrath to stay,

His chosen Moses stood in breach,

that them he should not slay.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land,

believèd not his word:

25 But in their tents they murmurèd,

not heark’ning to the LORD.

26 Therefore in desert them to slay

he lifted up his hand:

27 ’Mong nations to o’erthrow their seed,

and scatter in each land.

28 They unto Bàal-pèor did

themselves associate;

The sacrifices of the dead

they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd invëntions,

they did provoke his ire;

And then upon them suddenly

the plague brake in as fire.

30 Then Phin’has rose, and justice did,

and so the plague did cease;

31 That to all ages counted was

to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters, where they strove,

they did him angry make,

In such sort, that it farèd ill

with Moses for their sake:

33 Because they there his spirit meek

provokèd bitterly,

So that he uttered with his lips

words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the LORD commanded them,

did they the nations slay:

35 But with the heathen mingled were,

and learned of them their way.

36 And they their idols served, which did

a snare unto them turn.

37 Their sons and daughters they to devils

in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own children’s guiltless blood

their hands they did imbrue,

Whom to Canàan’s idols they

for sacrifices slew:

So was the land defiled with blood.

39 They stained with their own way,

And with their own invëntions

a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was

the wrath of GOD therefore,

Insomuch that he did his own

inheritance abhor.

41 He gave them to the heathen’s hand;

their foes did them command.

42 Their en’mies them oppressed, they were

made subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them;

but with their counsel so

They him provoked, that for their sin

they were brought very low.

44 Yet their affliction he beheld,

when he did hear their cry:

45 And he for them his covenant

did call to memory;

After his mercies’ multitude

46 he did repent: And made

Them to be pitied of all those

who did them captive lead.

47 O LORD our God, us save, and gather

the heathen from among,

That we thy holy name may praise

in a triumphant song.

48 Blessed be JEHOVAH, Isr’el’s God,

to all eternity:

Let all the people say, Amen.

Praise to the LORD give ye.

**PSALM 107** C.M.

1 Praise GOD, for he is good: for still

his mercies lasting be.

2 Let GOD’s redeemed say so, whom he

from th’ en’my’s hand did free;

3 And gathered them out of the lands,

from north, south, east, and west.

4 They strayed in desert’s pathless way,

no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faints

6 their soul. When straits them press,

They cry unto the LORD, and he

them frees from their distress.

7 Them also in a way to walk

that right is he did guide,

That they might to a city go,

wherein they might abide.

8 *O that men to the LORD would give*

*praise for his goodness then,*

*And for his works of wonder done*

*unto the sons of men!*

9 For he the soul that longing is

doth fully satisfy;

With goodness he the hungry soul

doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,

and in death’s shade abide,

Whom strongly hath affliction bound,

and irons fast have tied:

11 Because against the words of God

they wrought rebelliously,

And they the counsel did contemn

of him that is Most High:

12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,

they fell, no help could have.

13 In trouble then they cried to GOD,

he them from straits did save.

14 He out of darkness did them bring,

and from death’s shade them take;

These bands, wherewith they had been bound,

asunder quite he brake.

15 *O that men to the LORD would give*

*praise for his goodness then,*

*And for his works of wonder done*

*unto the sons of men!*

16 Because the mighty gates of brass

in pieces he did tear,

By him in sunder also cut

the bars of iron were.

17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,

do sore affliction bear;

18 All kind of meat their soul abhors;

they to death’s gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to GOD; he saves

them from their miseries.

20 He sends his word, them heals, and them

from their destruction frees.

21 O that men to the LORD would give

praise for his goodness then,

And for his works of wonder done

unto the sons of men!

22 And let them sacrifice to him

off’rings of thankfulness;

And let them show abroad his works

in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in

great waters trading be,

24 Within the deep these men GOD’s works

and his great wonders see.

25 For he commands, and forth in haste

the stormy tempest flies,

Which makes the sea with rolling waves

aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav’n, then to the depths

they do go down again;

Their soul doth faint and melt away

with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,

at their wit’s end they be:

28 Then they to GOD in trouble cry,

who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is changed into a calm

at his command and will;

So that the waves, which raged before,

now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest

and quiet now they be:

So to the haven he them brings,

which they desired to see.

31 O that men to the LORD would give

praise for his goodness then,

And for his works of wonder done

unto the sons of men!

32 Among the people gatherèd

let them exalt his name;

Among assembled elders spread

his most renownèd fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,

and floods to wilderness;

34 For sins of those that dwell therein,

fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parchèd wilderness

to water-pools he brings;

The ground that was dried up before

he turns to water-springs:

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place

doth to the hungry give,

That they a city may prepare

commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant,

to yield fruits of increase.

38 His blessing makes them multiply,

lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminishèd,

and very low brought down,

Through sorrow and afflïction,

and great opprëssion.

40 He upon princes pours contempt,

and causeth them to stray,

And wander in a wilderness,

wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high

from all his miseries,

And he, much like unto a flock,

doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoice,

when they the same shall see;

And, as ashamèd, stop her mouth

shall all iniquity.

43 Whoso is wise, and will these things

observe, and them record,

Ev’n they shall understand the love

and kindness of the LORD.

**PSALM 108** C.M.

1 My heart is fixed, Lord; I will sing,

and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up psaltery and harp;

myself I’ll early raise.

3 I’ll praise thee ’mong the people, LORD;

’mong nations sing will I:

4 For above heav’n thy mercy’s great,

thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,

exalted gloriously;

Thy glory all the earth above

be lifted up on high.

6 That those who thy belovèd are

deliverèd may be,

O do thou save with thy right hand,

and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,

Herein I will take pleasure;

Shechem I will divide, and forth

will Succoth’s valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right;

Manasseh mine shall be;

Ephraim is of my head the strength;

Judah gives laws for me;

9 Moab’s my washing-pot; my shoe

I’ll over Edom throw;

Over the land of Palestine

I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to

the city fortified?

O who is he that to the land

of Edom will me guide?

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,

this thing wilt thou not do?

And wilt not thou, ev’n thou, O God,

forth with our armies go?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,

for helpless is man’s aid.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly;

our foes he shall down tread.

**PSALM 109** C.M.

1 O thou the God of all my praise,

do thou not hold thy peace;

2 For mouths of wicked men to speak

against me do not cease:

The mouths of vile deceitful men

against me opened be;

And with a false and lying tongue

they have accusèd me.

3 They did beset me round about

with words of hateful spite;

And though to them no cause I gave,

against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes,

but I me set to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love,

to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him;

and upon his right hand

Give thou his greatest enemy,

ev’n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judged,

let him condemnèd be;

And let his pray’r be turned to sin,

when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his days, and in his room

his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherless,

his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,

and beg continually;

And from their places desolate

seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners

catch all he hath away:

Of all for which he laboured hath

let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,

let there be none at all

That on his children fatherless

will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth

cut off for ever be,

And in the foll’wing age their name

be blotted out by thee.

14 Let GOD his father’s wickedness

still to remembrance call;

And never let his mother’s sin

be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the LORD

appear continually,

That he may wholly from the earth

cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not,

but persecuted still

The poor and needy, that he might

the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,

so let it to him fall;

As he delighted not to bless,

so bless him not at all.

18 As cursing he like clothes put on,

into his bowels so,

Like water, and into his bones,

like oil, down let it go.

19 Like to the garment let it be

which doth himself array,

And for a girdle, wherewith he

is girt about alway.

20 From GOD let this be their reward

that en’mies are to me,

And their reward that speak against

my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own name’s sake,

O GOD the Lord, for me:

Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,

from trouble set me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,

afflicted sore am I,

My heart within me also is

wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade,

am like the locust tossed:

24 My knees through fasting weakened are,

my flesh hath fatness lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach

unto them made to be;

And they that did upon me look

did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,

who art my God and LORD:

And, for thy tender mercy’s sake,

safety to me afford:

27 That thereby they may know that this

is thy almighty hand;

And that thou, LORD, hast done the same,

they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,

bless thou with loving voice:

Let them ashamed be when they rise;

thy servant let rejoice.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all

with shame be clothèd over;

And let their own confüsion

them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth

will greatly praise the LORD;

And I among the multitude

his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand

who is in poverty,

To save him from all those that would

condemn his soul to die.

**PSALM 110** C.M.

1 The LORD did say unto my Lord,

Sit thou at my right hand,

Until I make thy foes a stool,

whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The LORD shall out of Zion send

the rod of thy great pow’r:

In midst of all thine enemies

be thou the governor.

3 A willing people in thy day

of pow’r shall come to thee,

In holy beauties from morn’s womb;

thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The LORD himself hath made an oath,

and will repent him never,

Of th’ order of Melchizedek

thou art a priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,

that sits at thy right hand,

Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through

kings that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,

he shall with bodies dead

The places fill: o’er many lands

he wound shall ev’ry head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way

with drink shall him supply;

And, for this cause, in triumph he

shall lift his head on high.

**PSALM 111** C.M.

1 Praise ye the LORD: with my whole heart

I will GOD’s praise declare,

Where the assemblies of the just

and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the LORD our God

are great above all measure,

Sought out they are of everyone

that doth therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,

most glorious and pure,

And his untainted righteousness

for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath

made to be thought upon:

The LORD is gracious, and he is

full of compässion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those

that truly do him fear;

And evermore his covenant

he in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works

unto his people show,

When he the heathen’s heritage

upon them did bestow.

7 His handiworks are truth and right;

all his commands are sure:

8 And, done in truth and uprightness,

they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk;

his covenant for aye

He did command: holy his name

and rev’rend is alway.

10 Wisdom’s beginning is GOD’s fear:

good understanding they

Have all that his commands fulfil:

his praise endures for aye.

**PSALM 112** C.M.

1 Praise ye the LORD. The man is blessed

that fears the LORD aright,

He who in his commändments

doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and offspring powerful

shall be the earth upon:

Of upright men blessèd shall be

the generätion.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be

within his house in store;

And his unspotted righteousness

endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,

though he in darkness be:

Compassionate, and merciful,

and rïghteous, is he.

5 A good man doth his favour show,

and doth to others lend:

He with discretion his affairs

will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing

that ever shall him move:

The righteous man’s memorial

shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evil tidings hear,

he shall not be afraid:

His heart is fixed, his confidence

upon the LORD is stayed.

8 His heart is firmly stablishèd,

afraid he shall not be,

Until upon his enemies

he his desire shall see.

9 He hath dispersed, giv’n to the poor,

his righteousness shall be

To ages all; with honour shall

his horn be raisèd high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,

his teeth gnash, melt away:

What wicked men do most desire

shall utterly decay.

**PSALM 113** C.M.

1 Praise GOD: ye servants of the LORD,

O praise, the LORD’s name praise.

2 Yea, blessèd be the name of GOD

from this time forth always.

3 From rising sun to where it sets,

GOD’s name is to be praised.

4 Above all nations GOD is high,

’bove heav’ns his glory raised.

5 Unto the LORD our God that dwells

on high, who can compare?

6 Himself that humbleth things to see

in heav’n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,

that very low doth lie;

And from the dunghill lifts the man

oppressed with poverty;

8 That he may highly him advance,

and with the princes set;

With those that of his people are

the chief, ev’n princes great.

The barren woman house to keep

he maketh, and to be

Of sons a mother full of joy.

Praise to the LORD give ye.

**PSALM 114** C.M.

1 When Isr’el out of Egypt went,

and did his dwelling change,

When Jacob’s house went out from those

that were of language strange,

2 He Judah did his sanctuary,

his kingdom Isr’el make:

3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,

Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs

the hills skipped to and fro.

5 O sea, why fledd’st thou? Jordan, back

why wast thou driven so?

6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it

that ye did skip like rams?

And wherefore was it, little hills,

that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord,

earth, tremble thou for fear,

While as the presence of the God

of Jacob doth appear:

8 Who from the hard and stony rock

did standing water bring;

And by his pow’r did turn the flint

into a water-spring.

**PSALM 115** C.M.

1 Not unto us, LORD, not to us,

but do thou glory take

Unto thy name, ev’n for thy truth,

and for thy mercy’s sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen say,

Where is their God now gone?

3 But our God in the heavens is,

what pleased him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,

work of men’s hands they be.

5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;

and eyes, but do not see;

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;

noses, but savour not;

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;

nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all

on them their trust that build.

9 O Isr’el, trust thou in the LORD,

he is their help and shield.

10 O Aaron’s house, trust in the LORD,

their help and shield is he.

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the LORD,

their help and shield he’ll be.

12 The LORD of us hath mindful been,

and he will bless us still:

He will the house of Isr’el bless,

bless Aaron’s house he will.

13 Both small and great, that fear the LORD,

he will them surely bless.

14 The LORD will you, you and your seed,

aye more and more increase.

15 O blessèd are ye of the LORD,

who made the earth and heav’n.

16 The heav’n, ev’n heav’ns, are GOD’s, but he

earth to men’s sons hath giv’n.

17 The dead, nor who to silence go,

GOD’s praise do not record.

18 But henceforth we for ever will

bless GOD. Praise ye the LORD.

**PSALM 116** C.M.

1 I love the LORD, because my voice

and prayers he did hear.

2 I, while I live, will call on him,

who bowed to me his ear.

3 Of death the cords and sorrows did

about me compass round;

The pains of hell took hold on me,

I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the name of God the LORD

then did I call, and say,

Deliver thou my soul, O LORD,

I do thee humbly pray.

5 GOD merciful and righteous is,

yea, gracious is our LORD.

6 GOD saves the meek: I was brought low,

he did me help afford.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return

unto thy quiet rest;

For largely, lo, the LORD to thee

his bounty hath expressed.

8 For my distressèd soul from death

delivered was by thee:

Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,

my feet from falling, free.

9 I in the land of those that live

will walk the LORD before.

10 I did believe, therefore I spake:

I was afflicted sore.

11 I said, when I was in my haste,

that all men liars be.

12 What shall I render to the LORD

for all his gifts to me?

13 I’ll of salvation take the cup,

on GOD’s name will I call:

14 I’ll pay my vows now to the LORD

before his people all.

15 Dear in GOD’s sight is his saints’ death.

16 Thy servant, LORD, am I;

Thy servant sure, thine handmaid’s son:

my bands thou didst untie.

17 Thank-off’rings I to thee will give,

and on GOD’s name will call.

18 I’ll pay my vows now to the LORD

before his people all;

19 Within the courts of GOD’s own house,

within the midst of thee,

O city of Jerusalem.

Praise to the LORD give ye.

**PSALM 117** C.M.

1 O give ye praise unto the LORD,

all nätions that be;

Likewise, ye people all, accord

his name to magnify.

2 For great to us-ward ever are

his loving-kindnesses:

His truth endures for evermore.

The LORD O do ye bless.

**PSALM 118** C.M.

1 O praise the LORD, for he is good;

his mercy lasteth ever.

2 Let those of Israèl now say,

His mercy faileth never.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,

His mercy lasteth ever.

4 Let those that fear the LORD now say,

His mercy faileth never.

5 I in distress called on the LORD;

the LORD did answer me:

He in a large place did me set,

from trouble made me free.

6 The mighty LORD is on my side,

I will not be afraid;

For anything that man can do

I shall not be dismayed.

7 The LORD doth take my part with them

that help to succour me:

Therefore on those that do me hate

I my desire shall see.

8 Better it is to trust in GOD

than trust in man’s defence;

9 Better to trust in GOD than make

princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joining all in one,

did compass me about:

But in the LORD’s most holy name

I shall them all root out.

11 They compassed me about; I say,

they compassed me about:

But in the LORD’s most holy name

I shall them all root out.

12 Like bees they compassed me about;

like unto thorns that flame

They quenchèd are: for them shall I

destroy in GOD’s own name.

13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,

but my LORD helpèd me.

14 GOD my salvation is become,

my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the rïghteous

is heard the melody

Of joy and health: the LORD’s right hand

doth ever valiantly.

16 The right hand of the mighty LORD

exalted is on high;

The right hand of the mighty LORD

doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall

the works of GOD discover.

18 The LORD hath me chastisèd sore,

but not to death given over.

19 O set ye open unto me

the gates of righteousness;

Then will I enter into them,

and I the LORD will bless.

20 This is the gate of GOD, by it

the just shall enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heard’st,

and hast my safety been.

22 That stone is made head cornerstone,

which builders did despise:

23 This is the doing of the LORD,

and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day GOD made, in it

we’ll joy triumphantly.

25 Save now, I pray thee, LORD; I pray,

send now prosperity.

26 Blessèd is he in GOD’s great name

that cometh us to save:

We, from the house which to the LORD

pertains, you blessèd have.

27 God is the LORD, who unto us

hath made light to arise:

Bind ye unto the altar’s horns

with cords the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I’ll thee exalt;

my God, I will thee praise.

29 Give thanks to GOD, for he is good:

his mercy lasts always.

**PSALM 119 (1)** C.M.

1 Blessèd 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 Blessèd 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.

**PSALM 119 (2)** C.M.

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 blessèd art,

thy statutes teach thou me.

13 The judgments of thy mouth each one

my lips declarèd have:

14 More joy thy testimonies’ way

than riches all me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make

my meditätion;

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.

**PSALM 119 (3)** C.M.

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,

deal bountifully, Lord;

That by thy favour 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 cursèd 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 counsellors to me.

**PSALM 119 (4)** C.M.

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 commändments

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 removèd 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 enlargèd hast.

**PSALM 119 (5)** C.M.

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 test’monies,

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 feared reproach;

for good thy judgments be.

40 Lo, for thy precepts I have longed;

in thy truth quicken me.

**PSALM 119 (6)** C.M.

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come

and visit me, O LORD;

Ev’n thy benign salvätion,

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 rïghteous

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 commandments, which I loved,

my hands lift up I will;

And I will also meditate

upon thy statutes still.

**PSALM 119 (7)** C.M.

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 afflïction:

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 commändments

I have not turned aside.

52 Thy judgments rïghteous, 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.

**PSALM 119 (8)** C.M.

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 favour 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 turnèd 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.

**PSALM 119 (9)** C.M.

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 commändments 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.

**PSALM 119 (10)** C.M.

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 promisèd 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 ashamèd 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.

**PSALM 119 (11)** C.M.

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 diggèd 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.

**PSALM 119 (12)** C.M.

89 Thy word for ever is, O LORD,

in heaven settled fast;

90 Unto all generätions

thy faithfulness doth last:

The earth thou hast establishèd,

and it abides by thee.

91 This day they stand as thou ordain’dst;

for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law

my soul delights had found,

I should have perishèd, 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 perfëction

here have I seen, O God:

But as for thy commändment,

it is exceeding broad.

**PSALM 119 (13)** C.M.

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 meditätion

thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel

those that are äncients;

For I endeavourèd to keep

all thy commändments.

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.

**PSALM 119 (14)** C.M.

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 afflïction

ev’n overwhelmed, O LORD:

In mercy raise and quicken me,

according to thy word.

108 The freewill 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 inclinèd have

my heart still to attend;

That I thy statutes may perform

alway unto the end.

**PSALM 119 (15)** C.M.

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

ashamèd 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.

**PSALM 119 (16)** C.M.

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 salvätion,

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 commands

all right I judge therefore;

And ev’ry false and wicked way

I perfectly abhor.

**PSALM 119 (17)** C.M.

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 openèd,

and panted earnestly,

While after thy commändments

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.

**PSALM 119 (18)** C.M.

137 O LORD, thou art most rïghteous;

thy judgments are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou command’st

most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev’n consumèd 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 commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in

thy testimonies all:

Lord, to me understanding give,

and ever live I shall.

**PSALM 119 (19)** C.M.

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 alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent

the dawning, and did cry:

For all mine expectätion

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 commandments are.

152 As for thy testimonies all,

of old this have I tried,

That thou hast surely founded them

for ever to abide.

**PSALM 119 (20)** C.M.

153 Consider mine afflïction,

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.

**PSALM 119 (21)** C.M.

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

observèd 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.

**PSALM 119 (22)** C.M.

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 blessèd word

shall speak, and it confess;

Because all thy commändments

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 gräcious

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** C.M.

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** C.M.

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** C.M.

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 alway.

**PSALM 123** C.M.

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 gräcious to 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,** first version C.M.

1 Had not the LORD been on our side,

may Israèl now say;

2 Had not the LORD been on our side,

when men rose us to slay;

3 They had us swallowed quick, when as

their wrath ’gainst us did flame:

4 Waters had covered 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 escapèd, as a bird

out of the fowler’s snare;

The snare asunder broken is,

and we escapèd 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 124,** second version 10 10 10 10 10

1 Now Israèl may say, and that truly,

If that the LORD had not our cause maintained;

2 If that the LORD had not our right sustained,

When cruel men against us furiously

Rose up in wrath, to make of us their prey;

3 Then certainly they had devoured us all,

And swallowed quick, for ought that we could deem;

Such was their rage, as we might well esteem.

4 And as fierce floods before them all things drown,

So had they brought our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams, with their proud swelling waves,

Had then our soul o’erwhelmèd in the deep.

6 But blessed be GOD, who doth us safely keep,

And hath not giv’n us for a living prey

Unto their teeth, and bloody cruelty.

7 Ev’n as a bird out of the fowler’s snare

Escapes away, so is our soul set free:

Broke are their nets, and thus escapèd we.

8 Therefore our help is in the LORD’s great name,

Who heav’n and earth by his great pow’r did frame.

**PSALM 125** C.M.

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** C.M.

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** C.M.

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 belovèd 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 unashamèd in the gate

shall speak unto their foes.

**PSALM 128** C.M.

1 Blessed is each one that fears the LORD,

and walketh in his ways;

2 For of thy labour thou shall 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 blessèd 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** C.M.

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 ploughers ploughed 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 confüsion.

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 blessed.

**PSALM 130** C.M.

1 LORD, from the depths to thee I cried.

2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:

Unto my supplications’ 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 fear’d 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 Israèl hope in the LORD,

for with him mercies be;

And plenteous redëmption

is ever found with him.

8 And from all his iniquities

he Isr’el shall redeem.

**PSALM 131** C.M.

1 My heart not haughty is, O LORD,

mine eyes not lofty be;

Nor do I deal in matters great,

or things too high for me.

2 I surely have myself behaved

with quiet spirit and mild,

As child of mother weaned: my soul

is like a weaned child.

3 Upon the LORD let all the hope

of Israèl rely,

Ev’n from the time that present is

unto eternity.

**PSALM 132** C.M.

1 David, and his afflictions all,

LORD, do thou think upon;

2 How unto GOD he sware, and vowed

to Jacob’s mighty One.

3 I will not come within my house,

nor rest in bed at all;

4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,

nor eyelids slumber shall;

5 Till for the LORD a place I find,

where he may make abode;

A place of habitätion

for Jacob’s mighty God.

6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah

of it we understood;

And we did find it in the fields,

and city of the wood.

7 We’ll go into his tabernacles,

and at his footstool bow.

8 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest,

th’ ark of thy strength, and thou.

9 O let thy priests be clothèd, Lord,

with truth and righteousness;

And let all those that are thy saints

shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant David’s sake,

do not deny thy grace:

Nor of thine own anointed one

turn thou away the face.

11 The LORD in truth to David sware,

he will not turn from it,

I of thy body’s fruit will make

upon thy throne to sit.

12 My cov’nant if thy sons will keep,

and laws to them made known,

Their children then shall also sit

for ever on thy throne.

13 For GOD of Zion hath made choice;

there he desires to dwell.

14 This is my rest, here still I’ll stay;

for I do like it well.

15 Her food I’ll greatly bless; her poor

with bread will satisfy.

16 Her priests I’ll clothe with health; her saints

shall shout forth joyfully.

17 And there will I make David’s horn

to bud forth pleasantly:

For him that mine anointed is

a lamp ordained have I.

18 As with a garment I will clothe

with shame his en’mies all:

But yet the crown that he doth wear

upon him flourish shall.

**PSALM 133** C.M.

1 Behold, how good a thing it is,

and how becoming well,

Together such as brethren are

in unity to dwell!

2 Like precious ointment on the head,

that down the beard did flow,

Ev’n Aaron’s beard, and to the skirts

did of his garments go.

3 As Hermon’s dew, the dew that doth

on Zion hills descend:

For there the blessing GOD commands,

life that shall never end.

**PSALM 134** C.M.

1 Behold, bless ye the LORD, all ye

that his attendants are,

Ev’n you that in GOD’s temple be,

and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within God’s holy place

lift up, and praise his name.

3 From Zion hill the LORD thee bless,

that heav’n and earth did frame.

**PSALM 135** C.M.

1 Praise ye the LORD, the LORD’s name praise;

his servants, praise ye GOD.

2 Who stand in GOD’s house, in the courts

of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the LORD, for he is good;

unto him praises sing:

Sing praises to his name, because

it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the LORD

did choose of his good pleasure,

And he hath chosen Israel

for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly

the LORD is very great,

And that our Lord above all gods

in glory hath his seat.

6 What things soever pleased the LORD,

that in the heav’n did he,

And in the earth, the seas, and all

the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make

the vapours to ascend;

With rain he lightnings makes, and wind

doth from his treasures send.

8 Egypt’s first-born, from man to beast

9 who smote. Strange tokens he

On Pharaoh and his servants sent,

Egypt, in midst of thee.

10 He smote great nations, slew great kings:

11 Sihon of Heshbon king,

And Og of Bashan, and to nought

did Canaan’s kingdoms bring:

12 And for a wealthy heritage

their pleasant land he gave,

An heritage which Israèl,

his chosen folk, should have.

13 Thy name, O LORD, shall still endure,

and thy memorial

With honour shall continued be

to generations all.

14 For why? the righteous GOD will judge

his people righteously;

Concerning those that do him serve,

himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the nätions

of silver are and gold,

And by the hands of men is made

their fäshion and mould.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;

eyes, but they do not see;

17 Ears have they, but hear not; and in

their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them; so are

all that on them rely.

19 O Isr’el’s house, bless GOD; bless GOD,

O Aaron’s family.

20 O bless the LORD, of Levi’s house

ye who his servants are;

And bless the holy name of GOD,

all ye the LORD that fear.

21 And blessèd be the LORD our God

from Zion’s holy hill,

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

The LORD O praise ye still.

**PSALM 136,** first version 8 7 8 7 iambic

1 Give thanks to GOD, for good is he:

for mercy hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:

for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:

for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do:

for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav’ns high:

for mercy hath he ever.

6 Who stretched the earth above the sea:

for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great lights shine:

for mercy hath he ever.

8 The sun to rule till day decline:

for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night:

for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypt’s first-born killed outright:

for his grace faileth never.

11 And Isr’el brought from Egypt land:

for mercy hath he ever.

12 With stretched-out arm, and with strong hand:

for his grace faileth never.

13 By whom the Red Sea parted was:

for mercy hath he ever.

14 And through its midst made Isr’el pass:

for his grace faileth never.

15 But Pharaoh and his host did drown:

for mercy hath he ever.

16 Who through the desert led his own:

for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great kings who overthrew:

for he hath mercy ever.

18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew:

for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev’n Sihon king of Amorites:

for he hath mercy ever.

20 And Og the king of Bashanites:

for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have:

(for mercy hath he ever).

22 His servant Isr’el right he gave:

for his grace faileth never.

23 In our low state who on us thought:

for he hath mercy ever.

24 And from our foes our freedom wrought:

for his grace faileth never.

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:

for he hath mercy ever.

26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:

for his grace faileth never.

**PSALM 136,** second version 6 6 6 6 8 8

1 Praise GOD, for he is kind:

His mercy lasts for aye.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind

To God of gods alway:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,

Whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only he

Doth work by his great power:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

5 Which God omnipotent,

By might and wisdom high,

The heav’n and firmament

Did frame, as we may see:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

6 To him who did outstretch

This earth so great and wide,

Above the waters’ reach

Making it to abide:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

7 Great lights he made to be;

For his grace lasteth aye:

8 Such as the sun we see,

To rule the lightsome day:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

9 Also the moon so clear,

Which shineth in our sight;

The stars that do appear,

To guide the darksome night:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

10 To him that Egypt smote,

Who did his message scorn;

And in his anger hot

Did kill all their first-born:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

11 Thence Isr’el out he brought;

For his grace lasteth ever.

12 With a strong hand he wrought,

And stretched-out arm deliver:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

13 The sea he cut in two;

For his grace lasteth still.

14 And through its midst to go

Made his own Israèl:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

15 But overwhelmed and lost

Was proud king Pharàoh,

With all his mighty host,

And chariots there also:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

16 To him who pow’rfully

His chosen people led,

Ev’n through the desert dry,

And in that place them fed:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

17 To him great kings who smote;

For his grace hath no bound.

18 Who slew, and sparèd not

Kings famous and renowned:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

19 Sihon the Am’rites’ king;

For his grace lasteth ever:

20 Og also, who did reign

The land of Bashan over:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

21 Their land by lot he gave;

For his grace faileth never,

22 That Isr’el might it have

In heritage for ever:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

23 Who hath rememberèd

Us in our low estate;

24 And us deliverèd

From foes which did us hate:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

25 Who to all flesh gives food;

For his grace faileth never.

26 Give thanks to God most good,

The God of heav’n, for ever:

*For certainly his mercies dure*

*Most firm and sure eternally.*

**PSALM 137** C.M.

1 By Babel’s streams we sat and wept,

when Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hanged our harps

the willow-trees upon.

3 For there a song requirèd they,

who did us captive bring:

Our spoilers called for mirth, and said,

A song of Zion sing.

4 O how the LORD’s song shall we sing

within a foreign land?

5 If thee, Jerus’lem, I forget,

skill part from my right hand.

6 My tongue to my mouth’s roof let cleave,

if I do thee forget,

Jerusalem, and thee above

my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edom’s children, LORD,

who in Jerus’lem’s day,

Ev’n unto its foundätion,

Raze, raze it quite, did say.

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,

near to destrüction;

Bless’d shall he be that thee rewards,

as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be

thy tender little ones

Who shall lay hold upon, and them

shall dash against the stones.

**PSALM 138** C.M.

1 Thee will I praise with all my heart,

I will sing praise to thee

2 Before the gods: And worship will

toward thy sanctuary.

I’ll praise thy name, ev’n for thy truth,

and kindness of thy love;

For thou thy word hast magnified

all thy great name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day

when I to thee did cry;

And thou my fainting soul with strength

didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All kings upon the earth that are

shall give thee praise, O LORD;

When as they from thy mouth shall hear

thy true and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of GOD

with gladness they shall sing:

For great’s the glory of the LORD,

who doth for ever reign.

6 Though GOD be high, yet he respects

all those that lowly be;

Whereas the proud and lofty ones

afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,

I life from thee shall have:

’Gainst my foes’ wrath thou’lt stretch thine hand;

thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth me

the LORD will perfect make:

LORD, still thy mercy lasts; do not

thine own hands’ works forsake.

**PSALM 139** C.M.

1 O LORD, thou hast me searched and known.

2 Thou know’st my sitting down,

And rising up; yea, all my thoughts

afar to thee are known.

3 My footsteps, and my lying down,

thou compassest always;

Thou also most entirely art

acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,

not any word can be,

But altogether, lo, O LORD,

it is well known to thee.

5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,

and laid on me thine hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,

too high to understand.

7 From thy Spirit whither shall I go?

or from thy presence fly?

8 Ascend I heav’n, lo, thou art there;

there, if in hell I lie.

9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell

in utmost parts of sea;

10 Ev’n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,

thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say that darkness shall

me cover from thy sight,

Then surely shall the very night

about me be as light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,

but night doth shine as day:

To thee the darkness and the light

are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessèd hast my reins,

and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mother’s womb

inclosèd was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise; for fearfully

and strangely made I am;

Thy works are marv’llous, and right well

my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,

when as in secret I

Was made; and in earth’s lowest parts

was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,

yet being unperfect;

And in the volume of thy book

my members all were writ;

Which after in continuance

were fashioned ev’ry one,

When as they yet all shapeless were,

and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,

O gracious God, to me!

And in their sum how passing great

and numberless they be!

18 If I should count them, than the sand

they more in number be:

What time soever I awake,

I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:

hence from me bloody men.

20 Thy foes against thee loudly speak,

and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O LORD,

that hatred bear to thee?

With those that up against thee rise

can I but grievèd be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,

my foes I them do hold.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,

try me, my thoughts unfold:

24 And see if any wicked way

there be at all in me;

And in thine everlasting way

to me a leader be.

**PSALM 140** C.M.

1 LORD, from the ill and froward man

give me deliverance,

And do thou safe preserve me from

the man of violence:

2 Who in their heart mischievous things

are meditating ever;

And they for war assembled are

continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpent’s tongue

their tongues they sharp do make;

And underneath their lips there lies

the poison of a snake.

4 LORD, keep me from the wicked’s hands,

from vi’lent men me save;

Who utterly to overthrow

my goings purposed have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,

and cords; yea, they a net

Have by the wayside for me spread;

they gins for me have set.

6 I said unto the LORD, Thou art

my God: unto the cry

Of all my supplicätions,

LORD, do thine ear apply.

7 O GOD the Lord, who art the strength

of my salvätion:

A cov’ring in the day of war

my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O LORD,

his wishes do not grant;

Nor further thou his ill device,

lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those

about that compass me,

Ev’n by the mischief of the lips

let thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,

them throw in fiery flame,

And in deep pits, that they no more

may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be

on earth establishèd:

Mischief shall hunt the vi’lent man,

till he be ruinèd.

12 I know GOD will th’ afflicted’s cause

maintain, and poor men’s right.

13 Surely the just shall praise thy name;

th’ upright dwell in thy sight.

**PSALM 141** C.M.

1 O LORD, I unto thee do cry,

do thou make haste to me,

And give an ear unto my voice,

when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be

directed in thine eyes;

And the uplifting of my hands

as th’ ev’ning sacrifice.

3 Set, LORD, a watch before my mouth,

keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto

the ills I should abhor,

To practise wicked works with men

that work iniquity;

And with their delicates my taste

let me not satisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,

it shall a kindness be;

Let him reprove, I shall it count

a precious oil to me:

Such smiting shall not break my head;

for yet the time shall fall,

When I in their calamities

to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be

in stony places cast,

Then shall they hear my words; for they

shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the grave’s devouring mouth

our bones are scattered round,

As wood which men do cut and cleave

lies scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O GOD the Lord,

mine eyes uplifted be:

My soul do not leave destitute;

my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares

which they for me prepare;

And from the subtle gins of them

that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity

into their own nets fall,

Whilst I do, by thine help, escape

the danger of them all.

**PSALM 142**  C.M.

1 I with my voice cried to the LORD,

with it made my request:

2 Poured out to him my plaint, to him

my trouble I expressed.

3 When in me was o’erwhelmed my spirit,

then well thou knew’st my way;

Where I did walk a snare for me

they privily did lay.

4 I looked on my right hand, and viewed,

but none to know me were;

All refuge failèd me, no man

did for my soul take care.

5 I cried to thee; I said, Thou art

my refuge, LORD, alone;

And in the land of those that live

thou art my pörtion.

6 Because I am brought very low,

attend unto my cry:

Me from my persecutors save,

who stronger are than I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I

thy name may glorify:

The just shall compass me, when thou

with me deal’st bounteously.

**PSALM 143,** first version C.M.

1 LORD, hear my pray’r, attend my suits;

and in thy faithfulness

Give thou an answer unto me,

and in thy righteousness.

2 Thy servant also bring thou not

in judgment to be tried:

Because no living man can be

in thy sight justified.

3 For th’ en’my hath pursued my soul,

my life to ground down tread:

In darkness he hath made me dwell,

as who have long been dead.

4 My spirit is therefore overwhelmed

in me perplexedly;

Within me is my very heart

amazèd wondrously.

5 I call to mind the days of old,

to meditate I use

On all thy works; upon the deeds

I of thy hands do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch; my soul

thirsts, as dry land, for thee.

7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails:

hide not thy face from me;

Lest like to them I do become

that go down to the dust.

8 At morn let me thy kindness hear;

for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk:

I lift my soul to thee.

9 LORD, free me from my foes; I flee

to thee to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do

thy will do me instruct:

Thy Spirit is good, me to the land

of uprightness conduct.

11 Revive and quicken me, O LORD,

ev’n for thine own name’s sake;

And do thou, for thy righteousness,

my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;

let all destroyèd be

That do afflict my soul: for I

a servant am to thee.

**PSALM 143,** second version 6 6 6 6 D

1 Oh, hear my prayer, LORD,

And unto my desire

To bow thine ear accord,

I humbly thee require;

And, in thy faithfulness,

Unto me answer make,

And, in thy righteousness,

Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not

With me thy servant poor;

For why, this well I wot,

No sinner can endure

The sight of thee, O God:

If thou his deeds shalt try,

He dare make none abode

Himself to justify.

3 Behold, the cruel foe

Me persecutes with spite,

My soul to overthrow:

Yea, he my life down quite

Unto the ground hath smote,

And made me dwell full low

In darkness, as forgot,

Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vexed,

O’erwhelmed is me within;

My heart right sore perplexed

And desolate hath been.

5 Yet I do call to mind

What ancient days record,

Thy works of ev’ry kind

I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands

To thee, my help alone;

For thou well understands

All my complaint and moan:

My thirsting soul desires,

And longeth after thee,

As thirsty ground requires

With rain refreshed to be.

7 LORD, let my pray’r prevail,

To answer it make speed;

For, lo, my spirit doth fail:

Hide not thy face in need;

Lest I be like to those

That do in darkness sit,

Or him that downward goes

Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,

O Lord, cause me to hear

Thy loving-kindness free,

When morning doth appear:

Cause me to know the way

Wherein my path should be;

For why, my soul on high

I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy

In safety do me guide,

Because I flee to thee,

LORD, that thou may’st me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,

Teach me thy righteousness:

Thy Spirit ’s good, lead me to

The land of uprightness.

11 O LORD, for thy name’s sake,

Be pleased to quicken me;

And, for thy truth, forth take

My soul from misery.

12 And of thy grace destroy

My foes, and put to shame

All who my soul annoy;

For I thy servant am.

**PSALM 144** C.M.

1 O blessèd ever be the LORD,

who is my strength and might,

Who doth instruct my hands to war,

my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tower,

deliverer, and shield,

In whom I trust: who under me

my people makes to yield.

3 LORD, what is man, that thou of him

dost so much knowledge take?

Or son of man, that thou of him

so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vanity; his days,

as shadows, pass away.

5 LORD, bow thy heav’ns, come down, touch thou

the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them;

thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save;

from great depths draw me out;

And from the hand of children strange,

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity;

And their right hand is a right hand

that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,

Lord, on a psaltery;

I on a ten-stringed instrument

will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev’n he it is that unto kings

salvätion doth send;

Who his own servant David doth

from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free me from strange children’s hand,

whose mouth speaks vanity;

And their right hand a right hand is

that works deceitfully.

12 That, as the plants, our sons may be

in youth grown up that are;

Our daughters like to corner-stones,

carved like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of store

our garners may be filled;

That our sheep thousands, in our streets

ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work,

that no in-breaking be,

Nor going out; and that our streets

may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessèd are who be

in such a case as this;

Yea, blessèd all those people are,

whose God JEHOVAH is.

**PSALM 145,** first version C.M.

1 I’ll thee extol, my God, O King;

I’ll bless thy name always.

2 Thee will I bless each day, and will

thy name for ever praise.

3 Great is the LORD, much to be praised;

his greatness search exceeds.

4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,

and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious majesty

the honour will record;

I’ll speak of all thy mighty works,

which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,

thine acts that dreadful are;

And I, thy glory to advance,

thy greatness will declare.

7 The mem’ry of thy goodness great

they largely shall express;

With songs of praise they shall extol

thy perfect righteousness.

8 The LORD is very gräcious,

in him compassions flow;

In mercy he is very great,

and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all

his goodness doth declare;

And over all his other works

his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O LORD,

and thee thy saints shall bless;

11 They shall thy kingdom’s glory show,

thy pow’r by speech express:

12 To make the sons of men to know

his acts done mightily,

And of his kingdom th’ excellent

and glorious majesty.

13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,

thy reign through ages all.

14 GOD raiseth all that are bowed down,

upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,

the giver of all good;

And thou, in time convenient,

bestow’st on them their food:

16 Thine hand thou open’st lib’rally,

and of thy bounty gives

Enough to satisfy the need

of everything that lives.

17 The LORD is just in all his ways,

holy in his works all.

18 GOD’s near to all that call on him,

in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire

of those that do him fear:

He also will deliver them,

and he their cry will hear.

20 The LORD preserves all who him love,

that nought can them annoy:

But he all those that wicked are

will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the LORD

to publish cease shall never:

Let all flesh bless his holy name

for ever and for ever.

**PSALM 145,** second version L.M.

1 O Lord, thou art my God and King;

Thee will I magnify and praise:

I will thee bless, and gladly sing

Unto thy holy name always.

2 Each day I rise I will thee bless,

And praise thy name time without end.

3 Much to be praised, and great God is;

His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,

The mighty acts show done by thee.

5 I will speak of the glorious grace,

And honour of thy majesty;

Thy wondrous works I will record.

6 By men the might shall be extolled

Of all thy dreadful acts, O LORD:

And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly

The mem’ry of thy goodness great;

And shall sing praises cheerfully,

Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The LORD our God is gräcious,

Compassionate is he also;

In mercy he is plenteous,

But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the LORD:

O’er all his works his mercy is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:

Thy saints, O LORD, thy name shall bless.

11 The glory of thy kingdom show

Shall they, and of thy power tell:

12 That so men’s sons his deeds may know,

His kingdom’s grace that doth excel.

13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,

It doth through ages all remain.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall,

The cast-down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,

And on thee wait that here do live,

And thou, in season due, dost send

Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,

And ev’rything dost satisfy

That lives, and doth on earth abide,

Of thy great liberality.

17 The LORD is just in his ways all,

And holy in his works each one.

18 He’s near to all that on him call,

Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfil

Of such as do him fear and dread:

Their cry regard, and hear he will,

And save them in the time of need.

20 The LORD preserves all, more and less,

That bear to him a loving heart:

But workers all of wickedness

Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth and lips I’ll frame

To speak the praises of the LORD:

To magnify his holy name

For ever let all flesh accord.

**PSALM 146** C.M.

1 Praise GOD. The LORD praise, O my soul.

2 I’ll praise GOD while I live;

While I have being to my God

in songs I’ll praises give.

3 Trust not in princes, nor man’s son,

in whom there is no stay:

4 His breath departs, to ’s earth he turns;

that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man and blest,

whom Jacob’s God doth aid;

Whose hope upon the LORD doth rest,

and on his God is stayed:

6 Who made the earth and heavens high,

who made the swelling deep,

And all that is within the same;

who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgment executes

for those oppressed that be,

Who to the hungry giveth food;

GOD sets the pris’ners free.

8 The LORD doth give the blind their sight,

the bowèd down doth raise:

The LORD doth dearly love all those

that walk in upright ways.

9 The stranger’s shield, the widow’s stay,

the orphan’s help, is he:

But yet by him the wicked’s way

turn’d upside down shall be.

10 The LORD shall reign for evermore:

thy God, O Zion, he

Reigns to all generätions.

Praise to the LORD give ye.

**PSALM 147** C.M.

1 Praise ye the LORD; for it is good

praise to our God to sing:

For it is pleasant, and to praise

it is a comely thing.

2 GOD doth build up Jerusalem;

and he it is alone

That the dispersed of Israel

doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their heart,

and grievèd in their minds,

He healeth, and their painful wounds

he tenderly up-binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars;

he names them ev’ry one.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow’r;

his wisdom search can none.

6 The LORD lifts up the meek; and casts

the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the LORD, and give him thanks;

on harp his praises sound;

8 Who covereth the heav’n with clouds,

who for the earth below

Prepareth rain, who maketh grass

upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds

the ravens young that cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses’ strength,

nor in man’s legs, doth lie.

11 But in all those that do him fear

the LORD doth pleasure take;

In those that to his mercy do

by hope themselves betake.

12 The LORD praise, O Jerusalem;

Zion, thy God confess:

13 For thy gates’ bars he maketh strong;

thy sons in thee doth bless.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace;

with fine wheat filleth thee.

15 He sends forth his command on earth,

his word runs speedily.

16 Hoar-frost, like ashes, scatt’reth he;

like wool he snow doth give:

17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice;

who in its cold can live?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,

and melteth them again;

His wind he makes to blow, and then

the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word

to Jacob he doth show;

His statutes and his judgments he

gives Israèl to know.

20 To any nation never he

such favour did afford;

For they his judgments have not known.

O do ye praise the LORD.

**PSALM 148,** first version C.M.

1 Praise GOD. From heavens praise the LORD,

in heights praise to him be.

2 All ye his angels, praise ye him;

his hosts all, praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him, both sun and moon;

praise him, all stars of light.

4 Ye heav’ns of heav’ns him praise, and floods

above the heavens’ height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the name

of our almighty LORD:

For he commanded, and they were

created by his word.

6 He also, for all times to come,

hath them established sure;

He hath appointed them a law,

which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,

dragons, and ev’ry deep:

8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,

his word that fully keep.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,

and all ye cedars high:

10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,

and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all nätions,

princes, earth’s judges all:

12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,

old men, and children small.

13 Let them GOD’s name praise; for his name

alone is excellent:

His glory reacheth far above

the earth and firmament.

14 His people’s horn, the praise of all

his saints, exalteth he;

Ev’n Isr’el’s seed, a people near

to him. The LORD praise ye.

**PSALM 148**, second version 6 6 6 6 8 8

1 The LORD of heav’n confess,

On high his glory raise.

2 Him let all angels bless,

Him all his armies praise.

3 Him glorify sun, moon, and stars;

4 Ye higher spheres, and cloudy sky.

5 From GOD your beings are,

Him therefore famous make;

You all created were,

When he the word but spake.

6 And from that place, where fixed you be

By his decree, you cannot pass.

7 Praise GOD from earth below,

Ye dragons, and ye deeps:

8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,

Whom in command he keeps.

9 Praise ye his name, hills great and small,

10 Trees low and tall; beasts wild and tame;

All things that creep or fly.

11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,

All princes mean or high;

12 Both men and virgins young,

13 Ev’n young and old, exalt his name;

For much his fame should be extolled.

O let GOD’s name be praised

Above both earth and sky;

14 For he his saints hath raised,

And set their horn on high;

Ev’n those that be of Isr’el’s race,

Near to his grace. The LORD praise ye.

**PSALM 149** C.M.

1 Praise ye the LORD: unto him sing

a new song, and his praise

In the assembly of his saints

in sweet psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Isr’el in his Maker joy,

and to him praises sing:

Let all that Zion’s children are

be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great name

give praises in the dance;

Let them with timbrel and with harp

in songs his praise advance.

4 For GOD doth pleasure take in those

that his own people be;

And he with his salvätion

the meek will beautify.

5 And in his glory excellent

let all his saints rejoice:

Let them to him upon their beds

aloud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be raised

the high praise of the Lord,

And let them have in their right hand

a sharp two-edgèd sword;

7 To execute the vengeance due

upon the heathen all,

And make deservèd punishment

upon the people fall.

8 And ev’n with chains, as pris’ners, bind

their kings that them command;

Yea, and with iron fetters strong,

the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgment to perform

found written in his word:

This honour is to all his saints.

O do ye praise the LORD.

**PSALM 150** C.M.

1 Praise ye the LORD. God’s praise within

his sanctuary raise;

And to him in the firmament

of his pow’r give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts,

with praise him magnify:

O praise him, as he doth excel

in glorious majesty.

3 Praise him with trumpet’s sound; his praise

with psaltery advance:

4 With timbrel, harp, stringed instruments,

and organs, in the dance.

5 Praise him on cymbals loud; him praise

on cymbals sounding high.

6 Let each thing breathing praise the LORD.

Praise to the LORD give ye.