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PSALMS OF DAVID

IN METRE



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PSALMS OF DAVID

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THE VISION

THE FUTURE OF PSALMS

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THE
PSALMS OF DAVID

IN METRE:

ACCORDING TO

THE VERSION

APPROVED BY

THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND,

And appointed to be used in Worship.



EDINBURGH:

PRINTED BY SIR D. HUNTER BLAIR AND M. T. BRUCE,
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1832.

THE
PSALMS OF DAVID

IN METRE.

PSALM I.

- 1 **T**HAT 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 II.

- 1 **W**HY rage the heathen? and vain
 why do the people mind? [things
- 2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
 and princes are combin'd,
 To plot against the Lord, and his
 Anointed, saying thus,
- 3 Let us asunder break their bands,
 and cast their cords from us.
- 4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh ;
 the Lord shall scorn them all.
- 5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
 in rage he vex them shall.
- 6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him
 to be my King appointed ;
 And over Sion, my holy hill,
 I have him King anointed.
- 7 The sure decree I will declare ;
 the Lord hath said to me,

PSALM III.

5

- 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 III.

- 1 **O** LORD, how are my foes increas'd?
 against me many rise.
- 2 Many say of my soul, For him
 in God no succour lies.
- 3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
 th' uplifter of mine head.
- 4 I cry'd, and, from his holy hill,
 the Lord me answer made.

- 5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd ;
for God sustained me.
- 6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
- 7 Arise, O Lord ; save me, my God ;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
- 8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone :
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSALM IV.

- 1 **G**IVE ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness :
Have mercy, hear my pray'r ; thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
- 2 O ye the sons of men ! how long
will ye love vanities ?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies ?
- 3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse :
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
- 4 Fear, and sin not ; talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

- 5 Off'rings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.
- 6 O who will shew us any good ?
is that which many say :
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
- 7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladness I have found
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and
did most with them abound. [wine
- 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 V.

- 1 **G**IVE ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
- 2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God ;
for I to thee will pray.
- 3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice :
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee ; and, looking up,
an answer will expect.
- 4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight ;
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
- 5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill-doers are thou hat'st ;

6 Cutt'st off that liars be :

The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace ;

And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,

Lord, in thy righteousness

Do thou me lead ; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill ;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them ; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd :

Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise ;

For them thou sav'st : let all that love
thy name in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield :

With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

- 1 **L**ORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not ;
 Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
- 2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak ;
 Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
- 3 My soul is also vexed sore ;
 But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make ?
- 4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free ;
 O save me, for thy mercies' sake.
- 5 Because those that deceased are
 Of thee shall no remembrance have ;
 And who is he that will to thee
 Give praises lying in the grave ?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,
 I also all the night my bed
 Have caused for to swim ; and I
 With tears my couch have watered.
- 7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows
 Because of all mine enemies. [old,
- 8 Hence from me, wicked workers all ;
 For God hath heard my weeping cries.
- 9 God hath my supplication heard,
 My pray'r received graciously.
- 10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
 Sham'd and back turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

- 1 **I**N thy great indignation,
 O Lord, rebuke me not ;

Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand
in thy displeasure hot.

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

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

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

5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be :

Of those that in the grave do lie,
who shall give thanks to thee ?

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

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

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

9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give :

When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

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

PSALM VII.

- 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.

122 2 22 PSALM VII.

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

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

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

2
9 O let the wicked's malice end ;
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous : for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.

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

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

- 14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail, as in birth ;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
- 15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take ;
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home ;
His vi'lent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come
- 17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnify ;
And will sing praise unto the name
of God that is most high.

PSALM VIII.

- 1 **H**OW excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name !
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.
- 2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouth
thou didest strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.
- 3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd,

- Unto the moon, and to the stars,
 which were by thee ordain'd ;
- 4 Then say I, What is man, that he
 remember'd is by thee ?
 Or what the son of man, that thou
 so kind to him should'st be ?
- 5 For thou a little lower hast
 him than the angels made ;
 With glory and with dignity
 thou crowned hast his head.
- 6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him
 all under's feet didst lay ; [lord,
- 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 IX.

- 1 **L**ORD, thee I'll praise with all my
 thy wonders all proclaim. [heart,
- 2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
 and sing unto thy name.
- 3 When back my foes were turn'd, they
 and perish'd at thy sight : [fell,
- 4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause ;
 on throne sat'st judging right.

- 5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown ;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
- 6 O en'my ! now destructions have
an end perpetual :
Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them
is their memorial.
- 7 God shall endure for aye ; he doth
for judgment set his throne ;
- 8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
- 9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd ;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress'd.
- 10 And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place :
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
- 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill ;
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.
- 12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then rememb'reth them :
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his name.

- 13 Lord, pity me ; behold the grief
which I from foes sustain ;
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again ;
- 14 That I, in Sion's daughters' gates,
may all thy praise advance ;
And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.
- 15 The heathen are sunk in the pit
which they themselves prepar'd ;
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.
- 16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought :
The sinners' hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.
- 17 They who are wicked into hell
each one shall turned be ;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.
- 18 For they that needy are shall not
forgotten be alway ;
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for aye.
- 19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail ;
judge heathen in thy sight :
- 20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

- 1 **W**HEREFORE is it that thou, O
dost stand from us afar? [Lord,
And wherefore hidest thou thyself
when times so troublous are?
- 2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor :
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.
- 3 The wicked of his heart's desire
doth talk with boasting great ;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
- 4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call ;
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.
- 5 His ways they always grievous are ;
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are : at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
- 6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be ;
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.
- 7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly ;
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.

- 8 He closely sits in villages ;
he slays the innocent :
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.
- 9 He, lion-like, lurks in his den ;
he waits the poor to take ;
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
- 10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.
- 11 He thus hath said within his heart,
The Lord hath quite forgot ;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
- 12 O Lord, do thou arise ; O God,
lift up thine hand on high :
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.
- 13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ?
Because that God will it require
he in his heart denies.
- 14 Thou hast it seen ; for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay :
The poor commits himself to thee ;
thou art the orphan's stay.

- 15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one ;
Do thou seek out his wickedness,
until thou findest none.
- 16 The Lord is king through ages all,
ev'n to eternity ;
The heathen people from his land
are perish'd utterly.
- 17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear ;
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear ;
- 18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore ;
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

PSALM XI.

- 1 **I** IN the Lord do put my trust ;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird,
unto your mountain high ?
- 2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.
- 3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done ?

- 4 God in his holy temple is,
 in heaven is his throne :
 His eyes do see, his eyelids try
- 5 men's sons. The just he proves :
 But his soul hates the wicked man,
 and him that violence loves.
- 6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms,
 on sinners he shall rain :
 This, as the portion of their cup,
 doth unto them pertain.
- 7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
 in righteousness delight ;
 And with a pleasant countenance
 beholdeth the upright.

PSALM XII.

- 1 **H**ELP, Lord, because the godly man,
 doth daily fade away ;
 And from among the sons of men
 the faithful do decay.
- 2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
 doth utter vanity :
 They with a double heart do speak,
 and lips of flattery.
- 3 God shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
 tongues that speak proudly thus,
- 4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
 are ours : who's lord o'er us ?

- 5 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.
- 6 The words of God are words most pure ;
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
- 7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever from this race.
- 8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSALM XIII.

- 1 **H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord ?
shall it for ever be ?
O how long shall it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me ?
- 2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I ?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy ?
- 3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make :
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake :
- 4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
Against him I prevail'd ;

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

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon ;

My heart within me shall rejoice
in thy salvation.

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

PSALM XIV.

1 **T**HAT there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :

They are corrupt, their works are vile ;
not one of them doth good.

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

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

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

- 5 There fear'd they much ; for God is with
the whole race of the just.
- 6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.
- 7 Let Isr'el's help from Sion come :
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM XV.

- 1 **W**ITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee ?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be ?
- 2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.
- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt ;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd ;
but those that God do fear
He honoureth ; and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
- 5 His coin puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he

Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSALM XVI.

1 **L**ORD, keep me; for I trust in thee.

2 **L** To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord; and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
to other gods that haste:

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

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

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

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

- 8 Before me still the Lord I set :
 sith it is so that he
 Doth ever stand at my right hand,
 I shall not moved be.
- 9 Because of this my heart is glad,
 and joy shall be exprest
 Ev'n by my glory ; and my flesh
 in confidence shall rest.
- 10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
 shall not be left by thee ;
 Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One
 corruption to see.
- 11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life :
 of joys there is full store
 Before thy face ; at thy right hand
 are pleasures evermore.

PSALM XVII.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear the right, attend my cry,
 unto my pray'r give heed,
 That doth not in hypocrisy
 from feigned lips proceed.
- 2 And from before thy presence forth
 my sentence do thou send :
 Toward these things that equal are
 do thou thine eyes intend.
- 3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst
 by night, thou didst me try, [me

Yet nothing found'st ; for that my mouth
shall not sin, purpos'd I.

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

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

6 I call'd 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 inclos'd ;
their mouth speaks loftily.

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

12 He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey,

Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

- 13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down O Lord :
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
- 14 From men, which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.

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

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

PSALM XVIII.

- 1 **T**HEE will I love, O Lord, my
2 My fortress is the Lord, [strength.
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford :
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r, is he.

- 3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry ;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
- 4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went ;
- 5 Hell's sorrows me environed ;
death's snares did me prevent.
- 6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I ;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
- 7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seiz'd :
The hills' foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.
- 8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
- 9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend ;
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.
- 10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly ;
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.

- 11 He darkness made his secret place :
about him, for his tent,
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament.
- 12 And at the brightness of that light,
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds pass'd away, hailstones
and coals of fire did fly.
- 13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire ;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hailstones and coals of fire.
- 14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered ;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
- 15 The waters' channels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discover'd were,
and at thy nostrils' blast.
- 16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below ;
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
- 17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate ;
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

- 18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity ;
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
- 19 He to a place where liberty
and room was hath me brought ;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliv'rance wrought.
- 20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repaid according to
my hands' pure innocence.
- 21 For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
- 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 recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.
- 25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright :
- 26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st
unto the froward wight.

- 27 For thou wilt the afflicted save
in grief that low do lie :
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are high.
- 28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright :
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.
- 29 By thee through troops of men I break,
and them discomfit all ;
And, by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.
- 30 As for God, perfect is his way :
the Lord his word is try'd ;
He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.
- 31 Who but the Lord is God ? but he
who is a rock and stay ?
- 32 'Tis God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.
- 33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.
- 34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bows of steel in pieces.
- 35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow :
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

- 36 And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
- 37 Mine en'mies I pursued have,
and did them overtake ;
Nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.
- 38 I wounded them, they could not rise ;
they at my feet did fall.
- 49 Thou girdedst me with strength for war ;
my foes thou brought'st down all :
- 40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies ;
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.
- 41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save ;
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
- 42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flies ;
And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lies.
- 43 Thou mad'st me free from people's strife,
and heathen's head to be :
A people whom I have not known
shall service do to me.

- 44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
- 45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
- 46 God lives, bless'd be my Rock ; the God
of my health praised be.
- 47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
- 48 He saves me from mine enemies ;
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes ; and from the man
of violence 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 XIX.

- 1 **T**HE heav'ns God's glory do declare,
the skies his hand-works preach :
- 2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
- 3 There is no speech nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend :

4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the world's end.

In them he set the sun a tent ;

5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoice.

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

7 God's law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies :

God's testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart :

The Lord's command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever :

The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.

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

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

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame :

A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand ?

O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin :

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me :

Then, righteous and innocent,

I from much sin shall be.

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

PSALM XX.

1 **J**EHOVAH hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send :

And let the name of Jacob's God
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary :

From Sion, his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice :

4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

- 5 In thy salvation we will joy ;
 in our God's name we will
 Display our banners : and the Lord
 thy prayers all fulfil.
- 6 Now know I God his king doth save :
 he from his holy heav'n
 Will hear him, with the saving strength
 by his own right hand giv'n.
- 7 In chariots some put confidence,
 some horses trust upon :
 But we remember will the name
 of our Lord God alone.
- 8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
 are bowed down, and fall.
- 9 Deliver, Lord ; and let the King
 us hear, when we do call.

PSALM XXI.

- 1 **T**HE king in thy great strength, O
 shall very joyful be : [Lord,
 In thy salvation rejoice
 how veh'mently shall he !
- 2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
 all that his heart would have ;
 And thou from him didst not withhold
 whate'er his lips did crave.
- 3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
 of goodness manifold ;

- And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
- 4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give ;
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.
- 5 In that salvation wrought by thee
his glory is made great ;
Honour and comely majesty
thou hast upon him set.
- 6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made ;
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.
- 7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay ;
And through the grace of the most High
shall not be mov'd away.
- 8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
that en'mies are to thee ;
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.
- 9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire ;
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
- 10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt 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 XXII.

- 1 **M**Y God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
- 2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee ;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
- 3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Isr'el's praise.
- 4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
- 5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliv'rance came :
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

- 6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
- 7 All that me see laugh me to scorn;
shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and, mocking, thus do say,
- 8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
- 9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mother's breasts
thou me to hope didst make.
- 10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mother's belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
- 11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.
- 12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.
- 13 Their mouths they open'd wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

- 14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part :
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
- 15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd ;
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws ; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
- 16 For dogs have compass'd me about :
the wicked, that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd ;
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 17 I all my bones may tell ; they do
upon me look and stare.
- 18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.
- 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength ;
haste to give help to me.
- 20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling set thou free.
- 21 Out of the roaring lion's mouth
do thou me shield and save :
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
- 22 I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are ;
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

- 23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear ;
him glorify all ye
The seed of Jacob ; fear him all
that Isr'el's children be.
- 24 For he despis'd not nor abhorr'd
th' afflicted's misery ;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
- 25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee ;
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.
- 26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd ;
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek :
your heart shall ever live.
- 27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto ;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do :
- 28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his ;
Likewise among the nations
the Governor he is.
- 29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall :
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him ; none of them can
his soul from death defend.

- 30 A seed shall service do to him ;
 unto the Lord it shall
 Be for a generation
 reckon'd in ages all.
- 31 They shall come, and they shall declare
 his truth and righteousness
 Unto a people yet unborn,
 and that he hath done this.

PSALM XXIII.

- 1 **T**HE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
 2 He makes me down to lie
 In pastures green : he leadeth me
 the quiet waters by.
- 3 My soul he doth restore again ;
 and me to walk doth make
 Within the paths of righteousness,
 ev'n for his own name's sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
 yet will I fear none ill :
 For thou art with me ; and thy rod
 and staff me comfort still.
- 5 My table thou hast furnished
 in presence of my foes ;
 My head thou dost with oil anoint,
 and my cup overflows.
- 6 Goodness and mercy all my life
 shall surely follow me :

- And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM XXIV.

- 1 **T**HE earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains ;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
- 2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
- 3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God ?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode ?
- 4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
- 6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole heart's desire.

- 7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high ;
ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
- 8 But who of glory is the King ?
The mighty Lord is this ;
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battle is.
- 9 Ye gates, lift up your heads ; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
- 10 But who is he that is the King
of glory ? who is this ?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

PSALM XXV.

- 1 **T**O thee I lift my soul :
- 2 O Lord, I trust in thee :
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph o'er me.
- 3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all ;
But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.
- 4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord ;
thy paths, O teach thou me :

- 5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be :
For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.
- 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving-kindnesses ; for they
have been of old for ever.
- 7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget :
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.
- 8 God good and upright is :
the way he'll sinners show.
- 9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now, for thine own name's sake,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity ;
for it is very great.
- 12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve ?

Him shall he teach the way that he
shall chuse, and still observe.

- 13 His soul shall dwell at ease ;
and his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.
- 14 With those that fear him is
the secret of the Lord ;
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
- 15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set ;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
- 16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show ;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
- 17 My heart's griefs are increas'd :
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are ;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me :

And let me never be asham'd,
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.

Another of the same.

1 **T**O thee I lift my soul, O Lord :

2 **M**y God, I trust in thee :
Let me not be asham'd ; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.

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

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew ; teach me thy paths :

5 Lead me in truth, teach me :
For of my safety thou art God ;
all day I wait on thee.

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

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

- 8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also :
He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.
- 9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway :
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now, for thine own name's sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity ;
for it is very great.
- 12 What man fears God ? him shall he teach
the way that he shall chuse.
- 13 His soul shall dwell at ease ; his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.
- 14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his name ;
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
- 15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set ;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

- 16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon ;
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
- 17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart ;
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are ;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul ; O God,
do thou deliver me :
Let me not be asham'd ; 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 XXVI.

- 1 **J**UDGE me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity :
I trusted also in the Lord ;
slide therefore shall not I.
- 2 Examine me, and do me prove ;
try heart and reins, O God :

- 3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truth's paths I have trode.
- 4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone:
- 5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.
- 6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify;
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I:
- 7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
- 8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight
where doth thine honour dwell.
- 9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
- 10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
- 11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
- 12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:

Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

PSALM XXVII.

- 1 **T**HE Lord's my light and saving health,
who shall make me dismay'd ?
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 desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
within God's house remain ;
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may rev'rently enquire.
- 5 For he in his pavilion shall
me hide in evil days ;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

- 6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me :
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness ; I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.
- 7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee ;
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
- 8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
- 9 Far from me hide not thou thy face ;
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath : thou hast
an helper been to me.
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake :
- 10 Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me up take.
- 11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.

- 12 Give me not to mine en'mies will ;
 for witnesses that lie
 Against me risen are, and such
 as breathe out cruelty.
- 13 I fainted had, unless that I
 believed had to see
 The Lord's own goodness in the land
 of them that living be.
- 14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
 and he shall strength afford
 Unto thine heart ; yea, do thou wait,
 I say, upon the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

- 1 **T**O 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 endeavoured :

And as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

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

7 The Lord's my strength and shield; my
upon him did rely; [heart
And I am helped: 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 XXIX.

1 **G**IVE 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 ev'ry one
his glory doth declare.

- 10 The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
- 11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

PSALM XXX.

- 1 **L**ORD, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemy.
- 2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee,
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.
- 3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd 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
turn'd into misery.

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

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

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

11 Thou turned hast my sadness
To dancing ; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
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 XXXI.

1 **I**N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd 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 subtilty for me
so privily have set.
- 5 Into thine hands I do commit
my sp'rit : for thou art he,
O thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
- 6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd :
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
- 7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy :
for thou my miseries
Consider'd hast ; thou hast my soul
known in adversities :
- 8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the en'my's hand ;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

- 9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me :
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,
with grief consumed be.
- 10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans :
My strength doth fail ; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.
- 11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear ;
And specially reproach'd 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 compass'd me, while they
Against me did consult, and plot
to take my life away.
- 14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay ;
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.
- 15 My times are wholly in thine hand :
do thou deliver me
From their hands that mine enemies
and persecutors be.

- 16 Thy countenance to shine do thou
upon thy servant make :
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies' sake.
- 17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have :
Let wicked men be ashamed, 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 magnify'd
His wondrous love to me within
a city fortify'd.
- 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 XXXII.

- 1 **O** BLESSED is the man to whom
 is freely pardoned
 All the transgression he had done,
 whose sin is covered.
- 2 Bless'd is the man to whom the Lord
 imputeth not his sin,
 And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
 nor fraud is found therein.
- 3 When as I did refrain my speech,
 and silent was my tongue,
 My bones then waxed old, because
 I roared all day long.
- 4 For upon me both day and night
 thine hand did heavy lie,
 So that my moisture turned is
 in summer's drought thereby.
- 5 I thereupon have unto thee
 my sin acknowledged,

And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered :
I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I ;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this shall ev'ry godly one
his prayer make to thee ;
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

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

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

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

10 Unto the man that wicked is
his sorrows shall abound ;

But him that trusteth in the Lord
mercy shall compass round.

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

PSALM XXXIII.

- 1 **Y**E 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-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.
- 3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully ;
- 4 For right is God's word, all his works
are done in verity.
- 5 To judgment and to righteousness
a love he beareth still ;
The loving-kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
- 6 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take ;
And by the breathing of his mouth
he all their hosts did make.

- 7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap ;
And in storehouses, as it were,
he layeth up the deep.
- 8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with rev'rence fear the Lord ;
Let all the world's inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
- 9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay ;
Established it firmly stood,
whatever he did say.
- 10 God doth the counsel bring to 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 blessed is, whose God
JEHOVAH is, and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
- 13 The Lord from heav'n sees and 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 preservation
is a deceitful thing ;
And by the greatness of his strength
can no deliv'rance bring.
- 18 Behold, on those that do him fear
the Lord doth set his eye ;
Ev'n those who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
- 19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yield.
- 20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord ;
he is our help and shield.
- 21 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 XXXIV.

- 1 **G**OD 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 look'd to him, and lighten'd were:
not shamed were their faces.
- 6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
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 bless'd.
- 9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress'd.
- 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 deliver'd are.
- 18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit;
To them he safety doth afford
that are in heart contrite.
- 19 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be;
But yet at length out of them all
the Lord doth set him free.
- 20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
whatever can befall;
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
- 21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
shall be who hate the just.
- 22 The Lord redeems his servants' souls;
none perish that him trust.

- 1 **P**LEAD, Lord, with those that plead ;
with those that fight with me. [and fight
- 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 sham'd
that for my soul have sought :
Who plot my hurt turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.
- 5 Let them be like unto the chaff
that flies before the wind ;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.
- 6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipp'ry prove ;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
- 7 For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause
for my soul digged it.
- 8 Let ruin seize him unawares ;
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch ; and in the same
destruction let him fall.

- 9 My soul in God shall joy ; and glad
in his salvation be :
- 10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,
- Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong ;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong ?
- 11 False witnesses rose ; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
- 12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.
- 13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd :
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
- 14 Myself I did behave as he
had been my friend or brother ;
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
- 15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gath'ring themselves together ;
Yea, objects vile together did
themselves against me gather :
I knew it not ; they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
- 16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash'd their teeth at me.

- 17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from
destructions they intend [those
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 gather'd 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 swallow'd up by us.
- 26 Sham'd 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 magnify'd,
who loves his servant's peace.
- 28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue ;
The praises that belong to thee
speak shall it all day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

- 1 **T**HE wicked man's transgression
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
- 2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.

- 3 Words from his mouth proceeding are,
fraud and iniquity :
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
- 4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot :
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.
- 5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns ;
the 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 satisfy'd ;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.
- 9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee ;
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.
- 10 Thy loving-kindness unto them
continue that thee know ;
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness bestow.

- 11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
 come, and against me stand ;
 And let me not removed be,
 Lord, by the wicked's hand.
- 12 There fallen are they, and ruined,
 that work iniquities :
 Cast down they are, and never shall
 be able to arise.

PSALM XXXVII.

- 1 **F**OR evil doers fret thou not
 thyself unquietly ;
 Nor do thou envy bear to those
 that work iniquity.
- 2 For, even like unto the grass,
 soon be cut down shall they ;
 And, like the green and tender herb,
 they wither shall away.
- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
 and be thou doing good ;
 And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
 and verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God ; he'll give
 thine heart's desire to thee.
- 5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
 it bring to pass shall he.
- 6 And, like unto the light, he shall
 thy righteousness display ;

And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him : do not fret

For him who, prosp'ring in his way,
success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also :

Fret not thyself in any wise,
that evil thou should'st do.

9 For those that evil doers are
shall be cut off and fall :

But those that wait upon the Lord
the earth inherit shall.

10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be ;

His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall possess :

They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

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

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, 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
shall enter their own heart: [drawn,
Their bows which they have bent shall
and into pieces part. [break,

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 asham'd when they
the evil time do see ;
And when the days of famine are
they satisfy'd 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 shews,
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him
the earth inherit shall ;

And they that cursed are of him
shall be destroyed all.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

- 32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.
- 33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands :
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment stands.
- 34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt shall he
Th' earth to inherit ; when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
- 35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree :
- 36 He pass'd, 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 destroy'd 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 XXXVIII.

- 1 **I**N thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not ;
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
- 2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore :
- 3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more.

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

- 4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be ;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.
- 5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt ;
my folly makes it so.
- 6 I troubled am, and much bow'd 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 suffer'd all to pass ;
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not open'd 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 multiply'd.
- 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 XXXIX.

- 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 waxed hot ;
and, while I musing was,
The fire did burn ; and from my tongue
these words I did let pass :
- 4 Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same ; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
- 5 Lo, thou my days an handbreadth mad'st ;
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing : sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.
- 6 Sure each man walks in a vain show ;
they vex themselves in vain :
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.
- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for ?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fool's scorn make not me.
- 9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
- 10 Thy stroke take from me ; by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.
- 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity,

Thou wastes his beauty like a moth :
 sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
 and pray'rs not silent be :

I sojourn as my fathers all,
 and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
 recover may again,

Before from hence I do depart,
 and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

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

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

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

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

- 5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done ;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts are gone :
In order none can reckon them
to thee : if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
than can be number'd are.
- 6 No sacrifice nor offering
didst thou at all desire ;
Mine ears thou bor'd : sin-off'ring thou
and burnt didst not require :
- 7 Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see ;
Within the volume of the book
it written is of me :
- 8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art ;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.
- 9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach :
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
- 10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness ;
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness :

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

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain ;
Thy ioving-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 dismay'd.

13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me ;
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill ;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd, 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 magnify'd.

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

PSALM XLI.

- 1 **B**LESSED 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 bless'd shall live ;
And to his enemies' desire
thou wilt him not up give.
- 3 God will give strength when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn ;
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.
- 4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me ;
O do thou heal my soul ; for why ?
I have offended thee.
- 5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away ?

- 6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words: but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
- 7 My haters jointly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
- 8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he li'th, and shall not rise.
- 9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted high.
- 10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.
- 11 By this I know that certainly
I favour'd 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 bless'd for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

- 7 At the noise of thy water-spouts
 deep unto deep doth call ;
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
 yea, and thy billows all.
- 8 His loving-kindness yet the Lord
 command will in the day,
His song's with me by night ; to God,
 by whom I live, I'll pray :
- 9 And I will say to God my rock,
 Why me forgett'st thou so ?
Why, for my foes' oppression,
 thus mourning do I go ?
- 10 'Tis as a sword within my bones,
 when my foes me upbraid ;
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God ?
 'tis daily to me said.
- 11 O why art thou cast down, my soul ?
 why, thus with grief opprest,
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 XLIII.

- 1 **J**UDGE me, O God, and plead my cause
 against th' ungodly nation ;

- From the unjust and crafty man,
 O be thou my salvation.
- 2 For thou the God art of my strength;
 why thrusts thou me thee fro' ?
 For th' enemy's oppression
 why do I mourning go ?
- 3 O send thy light forth and thy truth;
 let them be guides to me,
 And bring me to thine holy hill,
 ev'n where thy dwellings be.
- 4 Then will I to God's altar go,
 to God my chiefest joy:
 Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
 my harp I will employ.
- 5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul ?
 what should discourage thee ?
 And why with vexing thoughts art thou
 disquieted in me ?
 Still trust in God; for him to praise
 good cause I yet shall have:
 He of my count'nance is the health,
 my God that doth me save.

PSALM XLIV.

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

- 2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place ;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.
- 3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save ;
But thy right hand, arm, countenance ;
for thou them 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
that ris'n against us have. [those

- 6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.
- 7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
- 8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy name.
- 9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame ;
And when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
- 10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted, to turn back ;
And they who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.

- 11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us ;
'mong heathen cast we be.
- 12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell ;
their price enrich'd not thee.
- 13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our 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 confusion
continually abides ;
And of my bashful countenance
the shame me ever hides :
- 16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy ;
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.
- 17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee ;
Nor falsely in thy covenant
behav'd ourselves have we.
- 18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd ;
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 stretch'd
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 kill'd 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 distress'd,
- 25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down press'd:

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 XLV.

- 1 **M**Y 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 infus'd; God therefore thee
hath bless'd for evermore.
- 3 O thou that are 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 subjection
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.
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 honourable
king's 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 desir'd 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 remember'd I will make
through ages all to be:

The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

- 1 **M**Y heart inditing is
good matter in a song :
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong :
My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
- 2 Thou'rt fairest of all men ;
grace in thy lips doth flow :
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
- 3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might :
Appear in dreadful majesty,
and in thy glory bright.
- 4 For meekness, truth, and right,
ride prosp'rously in state ;
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
- 5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King ;
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

- 6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain :
The 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 shew forth thy name
to generations all :
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSALM XLVI.

- 1 **G**OD 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 rag'd tumultuously,
the kingdoms moved were :
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

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

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

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

10 Be still, and know that I am God ;
among the heathen I

Will be exalted ; I on earth
will be exalted high.

- 11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side ;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSALM XLVII.

- 1 **A**LL people, clap your hands ; to God
with voice of triumph shout :
- 2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.
- 3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue ;
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.
- 4 The lot of our inheritance
chuse out for us shall he,
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.
- 5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding high.
- 6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.
- 7 For God is King of all the earth ;
with knowledge praise express.
- 8 God rules the nations : God sits on
his throne of holiness.

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

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

PSALM XLVIII.

- 1 **G**REAT is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
- 2 Mount Sion 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 gather'd 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 possess'd with fear ;
Their grief came like a woman's pain,
when she a child doth bear.
- 7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind
8 As we have heard it told, | break'st :
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 Sion mount rejoice ;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerful voice.
- 12 Walk about Sion, 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.

- 1 **H**EAR 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 compar'd
unto the beasts that die.
- 13 Thus brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom and their way;
Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.
- 14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And in the morning upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.
- 15 But from hell's hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.
- 16 Be thou not then afraid when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on high:
- 17 For he shall carry nothing hence
when death his days doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

- 18 Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live ;
(And when thou to thyself dost well,
men will thee praises give) ;
- 19 He to his fathers' race shall go,
they never shall see light.
- 20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSALM L.

- 1 **T**HE 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 Sion hill,
which of excellency
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.
- 3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he :
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.
- 4 Unto the heavens clear
he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.
- 5 Together let my saints
unto me gather'd be,

Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

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

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

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

9 I'll take no calf nor goats
from house or fold of thine :

10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills, are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known ;
Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee ;
Because the world, and 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
my cov'nant in thy mouth? [take
- 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 ranked, thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

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

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

Another of the same.

1 **T**HE mighty God, the Lord, hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun
unto his going down.

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

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

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

- 5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered ;
Those that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.
- 6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad :
Because the Lord himself doth come ;
none else is judge but God.
- 7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak ;
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify ;
God, ev'n thy God, I am.
- 8 I for thy sacrifices few
reprove thee never will,
Nor for burnt-off'rings to have been
before me offer'd still.
- 9 I'll take no bullock nor he-goats
from house nor folds of thine :
- 10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills, are mine.
- 11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yield ;
And I do challenge as mine own
the wild beasts of the field.
- 12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain ;
For earth, and all its 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 instruction;
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 brothers speak'st,
thy mother's son to shame.

21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent been :
Thou thought'st that I was like thyself,
and did approve thy sin :
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.

23 Who off'reth praise me glorifies :
I will shew God's salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

PSALM LI.

1 **A**FTER thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me :
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash
from mine iniquity :

3 For my transgressions I confess ;
my sin I ever see.

- 4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill ;
That when thou speak'st thou may'st be
and clear in judging still. [just,
- 5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within ;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.
- 6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art ;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
- 7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so ;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
- 8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.
- 9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
- 10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.
- 11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Holy Sp'rit away.
- 12 Restore me thy salvation's joy ;
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.

- 13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be ;
And those that sinners are shall then
be turned unto thee.
- 14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness
Set free ; then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
- 15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened ;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
- 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
- 17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice :
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion, 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
shall on thine altar lay. [calves,

- 1 **W**HY 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 subtilly,
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 LIII.

- 1 **T**HAT 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 dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid:
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatter'd all abroad;

Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

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

PSALM LIV.

- 1 **S**AVE me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength :
- 2 My prayer hear, O God ; give ear
unto my words at length.
- 3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise ;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
- 4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold :
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.
- 5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay :
O for thy truth's sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
- 6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness ;

Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good,
with praise I will confess.

- 7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities ;
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

- 1 **L**ORD, 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 pain'd within me is my heart :
death's terrors on me fall.
- 5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'erwhelmed me withal.
- 6 O that I, like a dove, had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
- 7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay ;
- 8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to 'scape away.

- 9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide ;
For in the city violence
and strife I have espy'd.
- 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 reproach'd,
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 join'd sweet counsels, to God's house
in company we past.
- 15 Let death upon them seize, and down
let them go quick to hell ;
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
- 16 I'll call on God : God will me save.
- 17 I'll pray, and make a noise
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon ;
and he shall hear my voice.

- 18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be
From battle that against me was ;
for many were with me.
- 19 The Lord shall hear, and them 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 covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.
- 21 More smooth than butter were his words,
while in his heart was war ;
His speeches were more soft than oil,
and yet drawn swords they are.
- 22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain ;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
- 23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men
in justice shalt o'erthrow,
And in destruction's dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low :
- The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days :
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

- 1 **S**HEW 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
'gainst me are all for ill. [thoughts
- 6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
waiting my soul to kill.
- 7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgments so ?
O God, with indignation down
do thou the people throw.
- 8 My wand'rings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number took ;
Into thy bottle put my tears :
are they not in thy book ?
- 9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back ;
I know't, God is for me.
- 10 In God his word I'll praise ; his word
in God shall praised be.

- 11 In God I trust ; I will not fear
 what man can do to me.
- 12 Thy vows upon me are, O God :
 I'll render praise to thee.
- 13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,
 my feet from falls keep free,
 To walk before God in the light
 of those that living be ?

PSALM LVII.

- 1 **B**E 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
 a sharp sword is their tongue. [darts,
- 5 Be thou exalted very high
 above the heav'ns, O God ;
 Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
 o'er all the earth abroad.
- 6 My soul's bow'd down ; for they a net
 have laid, my steps to snare :
 Into the pit which they have digg'd
 for me, they fallen are.
- 7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,
 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 LVIII.

- 1 **D**O ye, O congregation,
 indeed speak righteousness ?
 L

- 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 violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
- 3 The wicked men estranged are,
ev'n from the very womb ;
They, speaking lies, do stray as soon
as to the world they come.
- 4 Unto a serpent's poison like
their poison doth appear ;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear ;
- 5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No, not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.
- 6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small ;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.
- 7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow :
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
- 8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone ;

Like woman's birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

- 9 He shall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
- 10 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then ;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.
- 11 So men shall say, The righteous man
reward shall never miss :
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSALM LIX.

- 1 **M**Y 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
O thou our shield and God. [down,

- 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 satisfy'd 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 LX.

- 1 **O** LORD, thou hast rejected us,
and scatter'd us abroad ;

- Thou justly hast displeased been ;
return to us, O God.
- 2 The earth to tremble thou hast made ;
therein didst breaches make :
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.
- 3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent ;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
- 4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear ;
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.
- 5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd 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 fortify'd ?
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 LXI.

- 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 overwhelm'd,
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 prolong'd 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 LXII.

- 1 **M**Y soul with expectation
depends on God indeed ;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
- 2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he :

He only is my sure defence ;
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain ; ye as a tott'ring fence
shall be, and bowing wall.

4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency :
They joy in lies ; with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone ;
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he ;
He only is my sure defence :
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure ;
In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people, place your confidence
in him continually ;
Before him pour ye out your heart :
God is our refuge high.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie ;

In balance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robb'ry be not vain ;

On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.

12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone :
For thou according to his work
rewardest ev'ry one.

PSALM LXIII.

1 **L**ORD, thee my God, I'll early seek :
my soul doth thirst for thee ;
My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
wherein no waters be :

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.

- 5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be ;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
sing praises unto thee :
- 6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
- 7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy ;
for thou mine help hast been.
- 8 My soul thee follows hard ; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
- 9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earth's lowest room.
- 10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes' prey become.
- 11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him : but stopp'd shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSALM LXIV.

- 1 **W**HEN 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 search'd 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 LXV.

- 1 **P**RAISE waits for thee in Sion, Lord :
to thee vows paid shall be.
- 2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
- 3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do :
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.
- 4 Bless'd is the man whom thou dost chuse,
and mak'st approach to thee,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be :
We surely shall be satisfy'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.
- 5 O God of our salvation,
thou, in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express :
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

- 6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength the hills.
- 7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and people's tumult, stills.
- 8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid :
Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n
by thee are joyful made.
- 9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it ;
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood ; thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
- 10 Her rigs thou wat'rest plenteously,
her furrows settest :
With show'rs thou dost her mollify,
her spring by thee is blest.
- 11 So thou the year most lib'rally
dost with thy goodness crown ;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts lie ;
The little hills on ev'ry side
rejoice right pleasantly.
- 13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad ;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

- 1 **A**LL 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 constrain'd 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
with admiration see : [wrought
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.
- 6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
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 utter'd, 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 cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.
- 18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear :
- 19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayer's voice gave ear.
- 20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

- 1 **L**ORD, bless and pity us,
 shine on us with thy face :
 2 That th' earth thy way, and nations all
 may know thy saving grace.
 3 Let people praise thee, Lord ;
 let people all thee praise.
 4 O let the nations be glad,
 in songs their voices raise :

Thou'lt justly people judge,
 on earth rule nations all.

- 5 Let people praise thee, Lord ; let them
 praise thee, both great and small.
 6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
 our God shall blessing send.
 7 God shall us bless ; men shall him fear
 unto earth's utmost end.

Another of the same.

- 1 **L**ORD, unto us be merciful,
 do thou us also bless ;
 And graciously cause shine on us
 the brightness of thy face :
 2 That so thy way upon the earth
 to all men may be known ;
 Also among the nations all
 thy saving health be shown.
 3 O let the people praise thee, Lord ;
 let people all thee praise.

- 4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always :
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
- 5 Let people praise thee, Lord ; let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
- 6 Then shall the earth yield her increase ;
God, our God, bless us shall.
- 7 God shall us bless ; and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSALM LXVIII.

- 1 **L**ET God arise, and scattered
let all his en'mies be ;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
- 2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them ;
as fire melts wax away,
Before God's face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
- 3 But let the righteous be glad :
let them before God's sight
Be very joyful ; yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.
- 4 To God sing, to his name sing praise ;
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n, by his name JAH,
before his face rejoice.

- 5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless ;
God is the widow's judge, within
his place of holiness.
- 6 God doth the solitary set
in fam'lies : and from bands
The chain'd doth free ; but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
- 7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy people's face ;
And when through the great wilderness
thy glorious marching was ;
- 8 Then at God's presence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell ;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
- 9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
- 10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there :
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.
- 11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread ;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.

- 12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away;
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.
- 13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whose feathers cover'd are.
- 14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd kings,
like Salmon's snow 'twas white.
- 15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.
- 16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for aye will make abode.
- 17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.
- 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

- 19 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 imbru'd may be,
And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same
the tongues thou mayest see.
- 24 Thy goings they have seen, O God ;
the steps of majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.
- 25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way ;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

- 26 Within the congregations
 bless God with one accord :
From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless
 and praise the mighty Lord.
- 27 With their prince, little Benjamin,
 princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's
 and Napht'li's princes were. [strong
- 28 Thy God commands thy strength ; make
 what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.
- 29 For thy house at Jerusalem
 kings shall thee gifts afford.
- 30 The spearmen's host, the multitude
 of bulls, which fiercely look,
Those calves which people have forth sent,
 O Lord our God, rebuke,
Till ev'ry one submit himself,
 and silver pieces bring :
The people that delight in war
 disperse, O God and King.
- 31 Those that be princes great shall then
 come out of Egypt lands ;
And Ethiopia to God
 shall soon stretch out her hands.
- 32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
 sing praises to this King ;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
 unto him praises sing.

- 33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
 which he of old did found ;
 Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
 in might that doth abound.
- 34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe ;
 for his excellency
 Is over Israel, his strength
 is in the clouds most high.
- 35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord ;
 Isr'el's own God is he,
 Who gives his people strength and pow'r :
 O let God blessed be.

PSALM LXIX.

- 1 **S**AVE 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 dry'd ;
 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 forc'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not cover'd are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have borne reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.

8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bear ;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.

11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit
against me evil spake :

- They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
- 13 But, in an acceptable time,
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee :
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep ;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
- 15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows ;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
- 16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good ;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies' multitude.
- 17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face :
I'm troubled, soon attend.
- 18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem ;
me from my foes defend.
- 19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace :
Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face.
- 20 Reproach hath broke my heart ; I'm full
of grief : I look'd 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 darken'd be,
that sight may them forsake ;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation ;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation ;
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before ;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness ;

- And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
- 28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite ;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.
- 29 But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I :
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.
- 30 The name of God I with a song
most cheerfully will praise ;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name shall highly raise.
- 31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.
- 32 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give :
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shall ever live.
- 33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners 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 Sion save,

That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

- 36 And they that are his servants' seed
inherit shall the same ;
So shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed name.

PSALM LXX.

- 1 **L**ORD, haste me to deliver ;
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be :
Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha ! that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am ;
come, Lord, and make no stay :
My help thou and deliv'rer art ;
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

- 1 **M**AKE haste, O God, me to preserve ;
with speed, Lord, succour me.

- 2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be :
Let them be turned baek, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
- 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha ! that say,
their shaming to requite.
- 4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.
- 5 But I both poor and needy am ;
come, Lord, and make no stay :
My help thou and deliv'rer art ;
O Lord, make no delay.

PSALM LXXI.

- 1 **O** LORD, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone ;
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
- 2 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliv'rance have :
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
- 3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which
I ever may resort :
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

- 4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust :
- 5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.
- 6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up ;
thou art the same that me
Out of my mother's bowels took ;
I ever praise will thee.
- 7 To many I a wonder am ;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
- 8 Fill'd 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 decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
- 10 For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate ;
And they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.
- 11 They said, God leaves him ; him pursue
and take : none will him save.
- 12 Be thou not far from me, my God :
thy speedy help I crave.
- 13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies :
Cloth'd be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.

- 14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.
- 15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
- 16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord;
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.
- 17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
- 18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
- 19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?
- 20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore, to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

- 21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
 increase, and far extend :
 On ev'ry side against all grief
 thou wilt me comfort send.
- 22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,
 my God, with psaltery :
 Thou Holy One of Israel,
 with harp I'll sing to thee.
- 23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,
 when I thy praises sound ;
 My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
 in joy shall much abound.
- 24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
 continuing all day long ;
 For they confounded are, and sham'd,
 that seek to do me wrong.

PSALM LXXII.

- 1 **O** LORD, thy judgments give the king,
 his son thy righteousness.
- 2 With right he shall thy people judge,
 thy poor with uprightness.
- 3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
 unto the people peace ;
 Likewise the little hills the same
 shall do by righteousness.
- 4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
 the needy's children save ;

And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
or show'rs on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign :
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend :
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earth's utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell
bow down before him must ;
And they that are his enemies
shall lick the very dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,
to him shall presents bring ;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.

11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall ;
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call ;

The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare ;
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free ;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold :
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.

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 bless'd in him, and bless'd
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel,

- For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.
19 And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.

PSALM LXXIII.

- 1 **Y**ET God is good to Israel,
to each pure-hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps near slipp'd,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.
4 For still their strength continueth firm ;
their death of bands is free.
5 They are not toil'd like other men,
nor plagu'd, 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 poured 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
washed my hands have I.
- 14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffer'd 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 generation,
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 destruction.
- 19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruin brought are they !
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd 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 grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins opprest :
- 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 portion for ever.
- 27 For, lo, they that are far from thee
for ever perish shall;
Them that a whoring from thee go
thou hast destroyed 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 LXXIV.

- 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 remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon:
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,

This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar :
Their ensigns they set up for signs
of triumph thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
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 carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd 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 dry'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 prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
- 17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled ev'ry where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
- 18 'That th' enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd 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 habitations
of horrid cruelty.
- 21 O let not those that be oppress'd
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 reproach'd
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 LXXV.

- 1 **T**O 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 congregation,
That I shall judgment uprightly
render to ev'ry one.
- 3 Dissolved 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,
promotion 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 LXXVI.

1 **I**N Judah's land God is well known,
 his name's in Isr'el great :

2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
 in Sion 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 spoil'd,
 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 dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
 be fear'd ; and who is he

- That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
- 8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be
the earth was still with fear, [heard ;
- 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 fear'd is he.
- 12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that princes are :
Unto the kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSALM LXXVII.

- 1 **U**NTO 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 ceased not ; my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

- 3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain ;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whilst I did sore complain.
- 4 Mine eyes, debarr'd 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 call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.
- 6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart ;
My sp'rit 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 gracious
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
performed 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 dost
by thy right hand most strong :
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations 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, perceived 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 pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky ;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

- 18 Thy thunder's voice amongst 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 LXXVIII.

- 1 **A**TTEND, 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 generation
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 shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law
in Isr'el he did place,
And charg'd 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 sp'rit 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 turned back.

10 They brake God's cov'nant, and refus'd
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 Zoan's field.

- 13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd 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, supply'd.
- 16 He from the rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. [floods
- 17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd 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 waxed wroth ;
so kindled was a flame

'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.

- 22 For they believ'd 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 rain'd 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 power he let out
the southern wind to go.
- 27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made
to rain down them among ;
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand
which li'th 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 estrang'd
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 sinned still the more ;
And though he had great wonders wrought,
believ'd him not therefore :
- 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 shew desire ;
Yea, they return'd, 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 flatter'd him,
and spake but feignedly ;
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lie.
- 37 For though their words were good, their
with him was not sincere ; [heart

Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.

- 38 But, full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay ;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd 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,
nor yet the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy ;
- 43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought ;
What miracles in Zoan's field
his hand to pass had brought.
- 44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where
he turned 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 deliver'd 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 ev'ry where ;
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 overwhelmed were.

54 To borders of his sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount which his right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan,
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 testimonies
did not incline their will :

57 But, like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully :
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high ;

And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.

59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Isr'el then :

60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

61 And he his strength delivered
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 inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd 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
refresh'd, 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 perpetual.

67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse ;

The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse :

68 But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe
to be the rest above ;

And of mount Sion 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 pleased him to take :

71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
he brought him forth to feed

Israel, 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 governed.

PSALM LXXIX.

1 **O** GOD, the heathen enter'd have
thine heritage ; by them
Defiled 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 call'd upon.
- 7 For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly;
And they his habitation
have caused 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 design'd to die.
- 12 And to our neighbours' bosom cause
 it sev'n fold render'd be,
 Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have,
 O Lord, reproached thee.
- 13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
 shall give thee thanks always ;
 And unto generations all
 we will shew forth thy praise.

PSALM LXXX.

- 1 **H**EAR, 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 salvation ;
 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 outstretched 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 vail'd 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 perished
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 LXXXI.

- 1 **S**ING loud to God our strength; with
to Jacob's God do sing. [joy
- 2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psal'try 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 testimony
he made, when Egypt land
Hetravell'd 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 deliver'd 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 delivered ;
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

- 13 O that my people had me heard,
 Isr'el my ways had chose !
- 14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,
 my hand turn'd on their foes.
- 15 The haters of the Lord to him
 submission should have feign'd ;
 But as for them, their time should have
 for evermore remain'd.
- 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 LXXXII.

- 1 **I**N 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 oppress'd 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 LXXXIII.

1 **K**EEP 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 nation,
That of the name of Isr'el may
no more be mention.

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 join'd 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 Zeeb make
their noble men to fall ;
Like Zeba and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all ;
- 12 Who said, For our possession
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 vex'd,
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.

- 1 **H**OW 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 purchased 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 Sion they appear
before the Lord at length.

- 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer 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 blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSALM LXXXV.

- 1 **O** LORD, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land :
Jacob's captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
- 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities ;
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast cover'd from thine eyes.

- 3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turnd'st
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 Shew 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 salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
- 10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd 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.

- 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 preserved 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 gracious, 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 admir'd; 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 deliver'd 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 gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
- 16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have;
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own handmaid save.

- 17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

- 1 **U**PON the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.
2 God, more than Jacob's dwellings all,
delights in Sion'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 Sion 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.

- 1 **L**ORD God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
- 2 Before thee let my prayer 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 press'd 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 affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully :
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.
- 10 Wilt thou shew 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 cry'd; 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 Distress'd 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 compassed 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 LXXXIX.

- 1 **G**OD's mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall
R

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 lov'd,
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 congregation
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'ence be ador'd.

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness.

Is like to thee? who compass'd 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 slaughter'd is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers'd 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 pow'r,
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, accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
- 15 O greatly bless'd 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 rais'd a chosen one ;
- 20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me ;
And with my holy oil my King
anoointed him to be.
- 21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd 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 established
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 salvation.
- 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 commandments ;

- 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 swear,
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
establish'd stedfastly ;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.
- 38 But thou, displeas'd, 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 profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth lie.
- 40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds 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 Turn'd 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 Shorten'd his days of youth, and him
with shame thou cover'd hast.
- 46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thyself ?
for ever, in thine ire ?
And shall thine indignation
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 power 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
reproach'd, O Lord, think on ;

Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed one.

- 52 All blessing to the Lord our God
let be ascribed then :
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XC.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast been our dwelling-
in generations all. [place
- 2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small ;
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad ;
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.
- 3 Thou dost unto destruction
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 carry'st 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 consum'd,
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 power 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 shew unto their children dear
 thy glory evermore:
- 17 And let the beauty of the Lord
 our God be us upon:
 Our handy-works establish thou,
 establish them each one.

PSALM XCI.

- 1 **H**E 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 subtile 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 habitation ;
- 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 salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

- 1 **T**O 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 shew forth
 when shines the morning light ;
 And to declare thy faithfulness
 with pleasure ev'ry night,
- 3 On a ten-stringed 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
 of thine a deep it is : [thought
- 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
 destroyed 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 dispersed 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 shew that upright is the Lord :
he is a rock to me ;
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

- 1 **T**HE Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he
with majesty most bright ;
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
- 2 Thy throne is fix'd 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 ev'ry one
in faithfulness excel ;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

- 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 uttered 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 form'd 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 digg'd 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 oppress'd,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
- 18 When I had uttered 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 overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

- 20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
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 XCV.

- 1 **O** COME, let us sing to the Lord:
come, let us ev'ry one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
- 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 provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
of the tentation :

9 When me your fatherstempt'd and prov'd,
and did my working see ;

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved 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 XCVI.

1 **O** SING a new song to the Lord :
sing all the earth to God.

- 2 To God sing, bless his name, shew still
his saving health abroad.
- 3 Among the heathen nations
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 magnify'd ;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd 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 heavens 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 fix'd 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 ev'ry thing
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 XCVII.

- 1 **G**OD 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 called Gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were ;
They much rejoic'd, 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 righteous
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 XCVIII.

- 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 salvation
hath caused 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 XCIX.

- 1 **T**H' 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 Sion 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 call'd on God,
and he them answer'd 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 C.

- 1 **A**LL 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.

Another of the same.

- 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 generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSALM CI.

- 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 pleas'd 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.

- 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 withered
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 indignation
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 dry'd and withered,
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 Sion 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 Sion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In glory then and majesty
to men appear shall he.

- 17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard ;
Their prayer 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 heav'n
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 Sion 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 shortened :
- 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 changed 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 establish'd sure.

Another of the same.

1 **L**ORD, 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 withered, 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 consumed is, my skin,
All parch'd, 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,
Reproach'd 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 appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation :
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.
- 11 My days are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly pass ;

- And I am withered 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 Sion 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 Sion 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 look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high ;
- 20 To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doom'd to die ;
- 21 That Sion, 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 weaken'd in the way,
My days of life he shortened.
- 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 established
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 changed sure :
- 27 But from all changes thou art free ;
Thy endless years do last for aye.
- 28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSALM CIII.

- 1 **O** THOU my soul, bless God the Lord ;
and all that in me is
Be stirred 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 bestow'd 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,
renewed is thy youth.
- 6 God righteous judgment executes
for all oppressed 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 gracious,
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 sinn'd,
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 removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.
- 13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear ;
Like pity shews 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 commandements,
that they may them obey.
- 19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to stand ;
And ev'ry thing 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 stor'd
 In his dominions ev'ry where.
 My soul, bless thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

- 1 **B**LESS God, my soul. O Lord my God,
 thou art exceeding great ;
 With honour and with majesty
 thou clothed 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 sp'rits, doth make :

- 5 Who earth's foundations 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 habitation,
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.
- 13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd :

With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfy'd.

- 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 chuse 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
of forests creep abroad. [beasts

- 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 ev'ning 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 number'd cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.
- 26 There ships go; there thou mak'st to play
that leviathan 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 filled 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 decayed face
renewed 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 consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
'O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CV.

1 **G**IVE 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 ev'ry one
rejoice that seeks the Lord.
- 4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
with stedfast hearts seek ye :
His blessed 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 remember'd hath,
that it may ever stand :
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
- 9 Which covenant 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 covenant to Israel,
 which ever should endure.
- 11 He said, I'll give Canaan'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, suffer'd 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 call'd 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 unnat'rally
 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 enlarg'd should be :
He that the people's ruler was
did send to set him free.
- 21 A lord to rule his family
he rais'd him, as most fit ;
To him of all that he possess'd
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 Israel
down into Egypt came ;
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
- 24 And he did greatly by his pow'r
increase his people there ;
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.
- 25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

- 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 turn'd their waters into blood,
 and he their fish did slay.
- 30 Their 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 consum'd,
 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 ask'd, and he brought quails: with
of heav'n he filled them. [bread
- 41 He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, 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 CVI.

- 1 **G**IVE 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 shew forth all his praise?
- 3 Blessed 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 sinned 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,
provok'd him grievously.

8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own name's sake ;
That so he might to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was :

Through depths, as through the wilder-
he safely made them pass. [ness,

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 overwhelm'd their foes ;
not one was left alive.

12 Then they believ'd 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 thy 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,
envious 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 worshipped the same.
- 20 And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed 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
stretch'd 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 despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:
- 25 But in their tents they murmured,
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 Baal-peor did
themselves associate;

The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.

- 29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
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 fared ill
with Moses for their sake :
- 33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he utter'd 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 learn'd of them their way.
- 36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn.
- 37 Their sons and daughters they to dev'ls
in sacrifice did burn.
- 38 In their own children's guiltless blood
their hands they did imbrue,

Whom to Canaan's idols they
for sacrifices slew :

So was the land defil'd with blood.

39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
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 oppress'd, they were
made subject to their hand.

43 He many times deliver'd them ;
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, 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 Bless'd be JEHOVAH, Isr'el's God,
to all eternity:

Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CVII.

1 **P**RAISE God, for he is good: for still
his mercies lasting be.

2 Let God's redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' en'my's hand did free;

3 And gather'd them out of the lands,
from north, south, east, and west.

4 They stray'd in deserts 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 ty'd :
- 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 cry'd 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
asunder quite he brake. [bound,
- 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 destructions 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 shew 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 chang'd into a calm
at his command and will ;
So that the waves, which rag'd 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 desir'd 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 gathered
let them exalt his name ;
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned 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 parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings ;
The ground that was dry'd 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 diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.
- 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 ashamed, 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.

- 1 **M**Y heart is fix'd, 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 beloved are
delivered 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 fortify'd?
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 CIX.

- 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 open'd be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
- 3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
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 judg'd,
let him condemned be ;
And let his pray'r be turn'd 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 labour'd 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 tost :
- 24 My knees through fasting weaken'd 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 asham'd be when they rise ;
thy servant let rejoice.
- 29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over ;
And let their own confusion
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 CX.

- 1 **T**HE 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 Sion 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 Melchisedec
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 CXI.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord: with my whole
I will God's praise declare, [heart
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 ev'ry one
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 compassion.
- 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 handy-works 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.

- 1 **P**Raise ye the Lord. The man is
that fears the Lord aright, [bless'd
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
- 2 His seed and offspring powerful
shall be the earth upon :
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.
- 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 righteous, is he.
- 5 A good man doth his favour shew,
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 fix'd, his confidence
upon the Lord is stay'd.

- 8 His heart is firmly stablished,
 afraid he shall not be,
 Until upon his enemies
 he his desire shall see.
- 9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor ;
 his righteousness shall be
 To ages all ; with honour shall
 his horn be raised high.
- 10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
 his teeth gnash, melt away :
 What wicked men do most desire
 shall utterly decay.

PSALM CXIII.

- 1 **P**RAISE God : ye servants of the Lord,
 O praise, the Lord's name praise.
- 2 Yea, blessed be the name of God
 from this time forth always.
- 3 From rising sun to where it sets,
 God's name is to be prais'd.
- 4 Above all nations God is high,
 'bove heav'ns his glory rais'd.
- 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
oppress'd 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.
- 9 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 CXIV.

- 1 **W**HEN 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 skipp'd 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 CXV.

- 1 **N**OT 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 pleas'd 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 blessed 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 CXVI.

- 1 **I** LOVE the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.

- 2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd 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 exprest.
- 8 For my distressed soul from death
deliver'd 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 CXVII.

- 1 **O** GIVE ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations 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.

- 1 **O** PRAISE the Lord, for he is good ;
his mercy lasteth ever.
- 2 Let those of Israel 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 call'd 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 any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismay'd.
- 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 compass'd me about ; I say,
they compass'd me about :
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all root out.
- 12 Like bees they compass'd me about ;
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are : for them shall I
destroy in God's own name.
- 13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
- 14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.
- 15 In dwellings of the righteous
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 chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n 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 corner-stone,
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 Blessed is he in God's great name
that cometh us to save :
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed 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 CXIX.

ALEPH. *The 1st Part.*

- 1 **B**LESSED are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way ;

Who in the Lord's most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd ;
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 sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I :

O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. *The 2d Part.*

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purify ?

If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.

- 10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart :
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
- 11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
- 12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
- 13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have :
- 14 More joy thy testimonies' way
than riches all me gave.
- 15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation ;
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.
- 16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set :
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The 3d Part.*

- 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 rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
- 22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.
- 23 Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in council sat :
But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.
- 24 My comfort, and my heart's delight,
thy testimonies be ;
And they, in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. *The 4th Part.*

- 25 My soul to dust cleaves : quicken me,
according to thy word.
- 26 My ways I shew'd, and me thou heard'st :
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
- 27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know ;
So all thy works that wondrous are
I shall to others show.

- 28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief :
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
- 29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be ;
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
- 30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity :
Thy judgments that most righteous are
before me laid have I.
- 31 I to thy testimonies cleave ;
shame do not on me cast.
- 32 I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The 5th Part.*

- 33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
- 34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I ;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.
- 35 In thy law's path make me to go ;
for I delight therein.

- 36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed, incline.
- 37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity ;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
- 38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
- 39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach ;
for good thy judgments be.
- 40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd ;
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *The 6th Part.*

- 41 Let thy sweet mercies also come
and visit me, O Lord ;
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
- 42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me ;
for in thy word I trust.
- 43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly ;
For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.

- 44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually.
- 45 And, sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.
- 46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd ;
- 47 And will delight myself always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
- 48 To thy commandments, which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will ;
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The 7th Part.*

- 49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.
- 50 This word of thine my comfort is
in mine affliction :
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
- 51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride ; [stuff'd
Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.
- 52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,

I did remember, and myself
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy law.

56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in awe.

CHETH. *The 8th Part.*

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did chuse, O Lord :
I have resolv'd, 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 turned I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are ;
But hastily thy laws to keep
myself I did prepare.

- 61 Bands of ill men me robb'd ; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
- 62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.
- 63 I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.
- 64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth :
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. *The 9th Part.*

- 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 stray'd ;
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 puff'd up with pride
against me forg'd a lie ;
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
- 70 Their hearts, through worldly ease and
as fat as grease they be : [wealth,
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.
- 71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,

That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.

- 72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me
Than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

JOD. *The 10th Part.*

- 73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me: thy laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.
- 74 So who thee fear shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
- 75 That very right thy judgments are
I know, and do confess;
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.
- 76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
- 77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.
- 78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they, without a cause,
With me perversely dealt: but I
will muse upon thy laws.

- 79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11th Part.*

- 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 parch'd with grief ; yet I
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servant's days ?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute ?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are : help me,
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave :
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them did cleave.
88 After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve :

The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12th Part.*

- 89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast ;
- 90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last :
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee.
- 91 This day they stand as thou ordain'dst ;
for all thy servants be.
- 92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
- 93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget ;
they quick'ning to me brought.
- 94 Lord, I am thine ; O save thou me :
thy precepts I have sought.
- 95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy :
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
- 96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God :
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13th Part.*

- 97 O how love I thy law ! it is
my study all the day :
- 98 It makes me wiser than my foes ;
for it doth with me stay.
- 99 Than all my teachers now I have
more understanding far ;
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
- 100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients ;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
- 101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
- 102 I from thy judgments have not swerv'd ;
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
- 103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth !
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
than honey to my mouth.
- 104 I through thy precepts, that are pure,
do understanding get ;
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14th Part.*

- 105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.

- 106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.
- 107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.
- 108 The free-will-off'rings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.
- 109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.
- 110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.
- 111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye;
for they my heart rejoice.
- 112 I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend;
That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15th Part.*

- 113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
- 114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.

- 115 All ye that evil-doers are
 from me depart away;
 For the commandments of my God
 I purpose to obey.
- 116 According to thy faithful word
 uphold and stablish me,
 That I may live, and of my hope
 ashamed never be.
- 117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
 in peace and safety still;
 And to thy statutes have respect
 continually I will.
- 118 Thou tread'st down all that love to stray;
 false their deceit doth prove.
- 119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou putt'st;
 therefore thy law I love.
- 120 For fear of thee my very flesh
 doth tremble, all dismay'd;
 And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
 my soul is much afraid.

AIN. *The 16th Part.*

- 121 To all men I have judgment done,
 performing justice right;
 Then let me not be left unto
 my fierce oppressors' might.
- 122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
 thy servant's surety be:

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

126 'Tis time thou work, Lord; for they have
made void thy law divine.

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore;
And ev'ry false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

PE. *The 17th Part.*

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are.

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd 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 order'd 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.

TSADDI. *The 18th Part.*

- 137 O Lord, thou art most righteous;
thy judgments are upright.
- 138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.
- 139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.
- 140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servant's love is set.

- 141 Small, and despis'd 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.

KOPH. *The 19th Part.*

- 145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear ;
I will thy word obey.
- 146 I cry'd 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 expectation
did on thy word rely.
- 148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word with careful mind
then meditate I might.

- 149 After thy loving-kindness hear
 my voice, that calls on thee :
 According to thy judgment, Lord,
 revive and quicken me.
- 150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh ;
 they from thy law are far :
- 151 But thou art near, Lord ; most firm truth
 all thy commandments are.
- 152 As for thy testimonies all,
 of old this have I try'd,
 That thou hast surely founded them
 for ever to abide.

RESH. *The 20th Part.*

- 153 Consider mine affliction,
 in safety do me set :
 Deliver me, O Lord, for I
 thy law do not forget.
- 154 After thy word revive thou me ;
 save me, and plead my cause.
- 155 Salvation is from sinners far ;
 for they seek not thy laws.
- 156 O Lord, both great and manifold
 thy tender mercies be :
 According to thy judgments just,
 revive and quicken me.
- 157 My persecutors many are,
 and foes that do combine ;

Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd ;
for they keep not thy word.

159 See how I love thy law ! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.

160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure :
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. *The 21st Part.*

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 hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

- 167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully ;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
- 168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care ;
For all my works and ways each one
before thee open are.

TAU. *The 22d Part.*

- 169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord :
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.
- 170 Let my request before thee come :
after thy word me free.
- 171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.
- 172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confess ;
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.
- 173 Let thy strong hand make help to me :
thy precepts are my choice.
- 174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.
- 175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee ;

And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

- 176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray ;
thy servant seek, and find :
For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

PSALM CXX.

- 1 **I**N my distress to God I cry'd,
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 CXXI.

- 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 CXXII.

- 1 **I** JOY'D 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 CXXIII.

- 1 **O** THOU that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
- 2 Behold, as servants' eyes do look
their masters' hand to see,
As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand;
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.
- 3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be;
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
- 4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,

And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSALM CXXIV.

- 1 **H**AD not the Lord been on our side,
 may Israel now say ;
- 2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
 when men rose us to slay ;
- 3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
 their wrath 'gainst us did flame :
- 4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
 had sunk beneath the stream.
- 5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
 over our soul made way.
- 6 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth
 us gave not for a prey.
- 7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
 out of the fowler's snare ;
 The snare asunder broken is,
 and we escaped are.
- 8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
 is in JEHOVAH's name ;
 His name who did the heav'n create,
 and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

- 1 **N**OW Israel
 may say, and that truly,

- If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd ;
- 2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey ;
- 3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd 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'erwhelmed in the deep.
- 6 But bless'd 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 escaped 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 CXXV.

- 1 **T**HEY in the Lord that firmly trust
 shall be like Sion hill,
 Which at no time can be remov'd,
 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
 unto iniquity. [hands
- 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 CXXVI.

- 1 **W**HEN Sion's bondage God turn'd
 as men that dream'd were we. [back,
 2 Then fill'd 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 CXXVII.

- 1 **E**XCEPT the Lord do build the house,
 the builders lose their pain :
 Except the Lord the city keep,
 the watchmen watch in vain.

- 2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
 or late from rest to keep,
 To feed on sorrows' bread; so gives
 he his beloved sleep.
- 3 Lo, children are God's heritage,
 the womb's fruit his reward.
- 4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
 for strong men's hands prepar'd.
- 5 O happy is the man that hath
 his quiver fill'd with those;
 They unashamed in the gate
 shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

- 1 **B**LESS'D is each one that fears the
 and walketh in his ways; [Lord,
- 2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
 and happy be always.
- 3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
 by thy house' sides be found:
 Thy children like to olive-plants
 about thy table round.
- 4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
 thus blessed shall he be.
- 5 The Lord shall out of Sion 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 CXXIX.

1 **O**FT did they vex me from my youth,
my Isr'el now declare ;
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back ;
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.
5 Let Sion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses' tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown :
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find ;
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
God's blessing on you rest :
We in the name of God the Lord
do wish you to be blest.

PSALM CXXX.

1 **L**ORD, from the depths to thee I cry'd.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear :

Unto my supplication's voice
give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity ?

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that 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 Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be ;

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.

8 And from all his iniquities
he Isr'el shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

1 **M**Y 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 behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and mild,

As child of mother wean'd : my soul
is like a weaned child.

- 3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

- 1 **D**AVID, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon ;
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
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 habitation
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 clothed, 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 Sion 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
shall shout forth joyfully. [saints

17 And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleasantly :
For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordain'd 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 CXXXIII.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, 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 Sion' hills descend :
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSALM CXXXIV.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, 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 Sion' hill the Lord thee bless,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord, the Lord's name
his servants, praise ye God. [praise ;
- 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 chuse 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 pleas'd 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 Phar'oh 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 Israel,
his chosen folk, should have.
- 13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continu'd 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 nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion 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 blessed be the Lord our God
from Sion's holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

PSALM CXXXVI.

- 1 **G**IVE 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 stretch'd 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 kill'd outright :
for his grace faileth never.
- 11 And Isr'el brought from Egypt land :
for mercy hath he ever.
- 12 With stretch'd-out arm, and with strong
for his grace faileth never. [hand :
- 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 Phar'oh 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.

Another of the same.

- 1 **P**RAISE God, for he is kind :
His mercy lasts for aye.
- 2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods always :
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 pow'r :
For certainly, &c.
- 5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom high,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see :
For certainly, &c.

- 6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters' reach
Making it to abide :
For certainly, &c.
- 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, &c.
- 9 Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight ;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night :
For certainly, &c.
- 10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn ;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born :
For certainly, &c.
- 11 Thence Isr'el out he brought ;
For his grace lasteth ever.
- 12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretch'd-out arm deliver :
For certainly, &c.
- 13 The sea he cut in two ;
For his grace lasteth still.

- 14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel :
For certainly, &c.
- 15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud king Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also :
For certainly, &c.
- 16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed :
For certainly, &c.
- 17 To him great kings who smote ;
For his grace hath no bound.
- 18 Who slew, and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd :
For certainly, &c.
- 19 Sihon the Am'rites' king ;
For his grace lasteth ever :
- 20 Og also, who did reign
The land of Bashan over :
For certainly, &c.
- 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, &c.

- 23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate ;
- 24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate :
For certainly, &c.
- 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, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

- 1 **B**Y Babel's streams we sat and wept,
when Sion we thought on.
- 2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow-trees upon.
- 3 For there a song required they,
who did us captive bring :
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Sion 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 foundation,
 Raze, raze it quite, did say.
- 8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
 near to destruction ;
 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 CXXXVIII.

- 1 **T**HEE 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 magnify'd
 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
thy right hand shall me save. [hand ;
- 8 Surely that which concerneth me
the Lord will perfect make :
Lord, still thy mercy lasts ; do not
thine own hands' works forsake.

PSALM CXXXIX.

- 1 **O** LORD, thou hast me search'd 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 compasses 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 Sp'rit 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 possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast cover'd me,

When I within my mother's womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise; for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marv'ulous, 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 fashion'd 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 grieved 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 CXL.

- 1 **L**ORD, 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 purpos'd have.
- 5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords ; yea, they a net
Have by the way-side 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 supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
- 7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation :
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 their lips
let thou them cover'd 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 established :
 Mischief shall hunt the vi'lent man,
 till he be ruined.
- 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 CXLI.

- 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 scatter'd round,
As wood which men do cut and cleave
lies scatter'd 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 subtile 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.

- 1 **I** WITH my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request :
- 2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest.
- 3 When in me was o'erwhelm'd my sp'rit,
then well thou knew'st my way ;
Where I did walk a snare for me
they privily did lay.
- 4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were ;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
- 5 I cry'd to thee ; I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone ;
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
- 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 CXLIII.

- 1 **L**ORD, 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 try'd :
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread :
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly ;
Within me is my very heart
amazed 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 Sp'rit 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 destroyed be
That do afflict my soul : for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

- 1 **O**H, 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 sp'rit much vex'd,
O'erwhelm'd is me within ;
My heart right sore perplex'd
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 refresh'd to be.

- 7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed ;
For, lo, my sp'rit 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 Sp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.
- 11 O Lord, for thy name's sake,
Be pleas'd 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 CXLIV.

- 1 **O** BLESSED 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 tow'r,
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
the hills, and smoke shall they. [thou
- 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-string'd instrument
will praises sing to thee.
- 10 Ev'n he it is that unto kings
salvation 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,
carv'd like a palace fair.
- 13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd ;
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 blessed are who be
in such a case as this ;

Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSALM CXLV.

- 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 prais'd ;
his greatness search exceeds.
- 4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and shew 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 gracious,
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 bow'd 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 ev'ry thing 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.

Another of the same.

- 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 prais'd, 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 extoll'd

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 gracious,
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'ry thing 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 CXLVI.

1 **P**RAISE God. The Lord praise, O my
2 I'll praise God while I live; [soul.
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 stay'd :
- 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 oppress'd that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food ;
God sets the pris'ners free.
- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed 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 Sion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

- 1 **P**RAISE 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 dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.
- 3 Those that are broken in their heart,
and grieved 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 ;
Sion, 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 Israel 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.

- 1 **P**RAISE God. From heavens praise the
in heights praise to him be. [Lord,
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
above the heavens' height. [floods
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 establish'd 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 nations,
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.

Another of the same.

- 1 **T**HE 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 fix'd 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,
Trees low and tall ;
- 10 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,
Ev'n young and old,
- 13 Exalt his name ;
For much his fame
Should be extoll'd.

O let God's name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky ;

- 14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
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 CXLIX.

- 1 **P**RAISE 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 Sion'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 salvation
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 rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword;
- 7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved 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 CL.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord. God's praise
 his sanctuary raise ; [within
 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, string'd 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.

END OF THE PSALMS.

TRANSLATIONS
AND
PARAPHRASES,
IN VERSE,
OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF
SACRED SCRIPTURE.



I. GENESIS i.

- 1 **L**ET heav'n arise, let earth appear,
said the Almighty Lord:
The heav'n arose, the earth appear'd,
at his creating word.
- 2 Thick darkness brooded o'er the deep:
God said, "Let there be light:"
The light shone forth with smiling ray,
and scatter'd ancient night.

- 3 He bade the clouds ascend on high ;
 the clouds ascend, and bear
 A wat'ry treasure to the sky,
 and float upon the air.
- 4 The liquid element below
 was gather'd by his hand ;
 The rolling seas together flow,
 and leave the solid land.
- 5 With herbs, and plants, and fruitful trees,
 the new-form'd globe he crown'd,
 Ere there was rain to bless the soil,
 or sun to warm the ground.
- 6 Then high in heav'n's resplendent arch
 he plac'd two orbs of light,
 He set the sun to rule the day,
 the moon to rule the night.
- 7 Next, from the deep, th' Almighty King
 did vital beings frame ;
 Fowls of the air of ev'ry wing,
 and fish of ev'ry name.
- 8 To all the various brutal tribes
 he gave their wondrous birth ;
 At once the lion and the worm
 sprung from the teeming earth.
- 9 Then, chief o'er all his works below,
 at last was Adam made ;
 His Maker's image bless'd his soul,
 and glory crown'd his head.

- 10 Fair in th' Almighty Maker's eye
 the whole creation stood.
 He view'd the fabrick he had rais'd ;
 his word pronounc'd it good.

II. GENESIS xxviii. 20—22.

- 1 **O** GOD of Bethel ! by whose hand
 thy people still are fed ;
 Who through this weary pilgrimage
 hast all our fathers led :
- 2 Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present
 before thy throne of grace :
 God of our fathers ! be the God
 of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
 our wand'ring footsteps guide ;
 Give us each day our daily bread,
 and raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread thy cov'ring wings around,
 till all our wand'rings cease,
 And at our Father's lov'd abode
 our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
 our humble pray'rs implore ;
 And thou shalt be our chosen God,
 and portion evermore.

III. JOB i. 21.

- 1 **N**AKED as from the earth we came,
 and enter'd life at first ;
 Naked we to the earth return,
 and mix with kindred dust.
- 2 Whate'er we fondly call our own
 belongs to heav'n's great Lord ;
 The blessings lent us for a day
 are soon to be restor'd.
- 3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
 or sinks them in the grave :
 He gives ; and, when he takes away,
 he takes but what he gave.
- 4 Then, ever blessed be his name !
 his goodness swell'd our store ;
 His justice but resumes its own ;
 'tis ours still to adore.

IV. JOB iii. 17—20.

- 1 **H**OW still and peaceful is the grave !
 where, life's vain tumults past,
 'Th' appointed house, by Heav'n's decree,
 receives us all at last.
- 2 The wicked there from troubling cease,
 their passions rage no more ;
 And there the weary pilgrim rests
 from all the toils he bore.

- 3 There rest the pris'ners, now releas'd
 from slav'ry's sad abode ;
 No more they hear th' oppressor's voice,
 nor dread the tyrant's rod.
- 4 There servants, masters, small and great,
 partake the same repose ;
 And there, in peace, the ashes mix
 of those who once were foes.
- 5 All, levell'd by the hand of Death,
 lie sleeping in the tomb ;
 Till God in judgment calls them forth,
 to meet their final doom.

V. JOB v. 6—12.

- 1 **T**H^{O'} trouble springs not from the dust,
 nor sorrow from the ground ;
 Yet ills on ills, by Heav'n's decree,
 in man's estate are found.
- 2 As sparks in close succession rise,
 so man, the child of woe,
 Is doom'd to endless cares and toils
 through all his life below.
- 3 But with my God I leave my cause ;
 from him I seek relief ;
 To him, in confidence of pray'r,
 unbosom all my grief.
- 4 Unnumber'd are his wondrous works,
 unsearchable his ways ;

'Tis his the mourning soul to cheer,
the bowed down to raise.

VI. JOB viii. 11—22.

- 1 **T**HE rush may rise where waters flow,
and flags beside the stream ;
But soon their verdure fades and dies
before the scorching beam :
- 2 So is the sinner's hope cut off ;
or, if it transient rise,
'Tis like the spider's airy web,
from ev'ry breath that flies.
- 3 Fix'd on his house he leans ; his house
and all its props decay :
He holds it fast ; but, while he holds,
the tott'ring frame gives way.
- 4 Fair, in his garden, to the sun
his boughs with verdure smile ;
And, deeply fix'd, his spreading roots
unshaken stand a while.
- 5 But forth the sentence flies from Heav'n,
that sweeps him from his place ;
Which then denies him for its lord,
nor owns it knew his face.
- 6 Lo ! this the joy of wicked men,
who Heav'n's high laws despise :
They quickly fall ; and in their room
as quickly others rise.

- 7 But, for the just, with gracious care,
 God will his pow'r employ ;
 He'll teach their lips to sing his praise,
 and fill their hearts with joy.

VII. JOB ix. 2—10.

- 1 **H**OW should the sons of Adam's race
 be pure before their God ?
 If he contends in righteousness,
 we sink beneath his rod.
- 2 If he should mark my words and thoughts
 with strict inquiring eyes,
 Could I for one of thousand faults
 the least excuse devise ?
- 3 Strong is his arm, his heart is wise ;
 who dares with him contend ?
 Or who, that tries th' unequal strife,
 shall prosper in the end ?
- 4 He makes the mountains feel his wrath,
 and their old seats forsake ;
 The trembling earth deserts her place,
 and all her pillars shake.
- 5 He bids the sun forbear to rise ;
 th' obedient sun forbears :
 His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies,
 and seals up all the stars.
- 6 He walks upon the raging sea ;
 flies on the stormy wind :

None can explore his wondrous way,
or his dark footsteps find.

VIII. JOB xiv. 1—15.

- 1 **F**EW are thy days, and full of woe,
O man, of woman born !
Thy doom is written, “ Dust thou art,
“ and shalt to dust return.”
- 2 Behold the emblem of thy state
in flow'rs that bloom and die,
Or in the shadow's fleeting form,
that mocks the gazer's eye.
- 3 Guilty and frail, how shalt thou stand
before thy sov'reign Lord ?
Can troubled and polluted springs
a hallow'd stream afford ?
- 4 Determin'd are the days that fly
successive o'er thy head ;
The number'd hour is on the wing
that lays thee with the dead.
- 5 Great God ! afflict not in thy wrath
the short allotted span,
That bounds the few and weary days
of pilgrimage to man.
- 6 All nature dies, and lives again :
the flow'r that paints the field,
The trees that crown the mountain's brow,
and boughs and blossoms yield,

- 7 Resign the honours of their form
 at Winter's stormy blast,
 And leave the naked leafless plain
 a desolated waste.
- 8 Yet soon reviving plants and flow'rs
 anew shall deck the plain ;
 The woods shall hear the voice of Spring,
 and flourish green again.
- 9 But man forsakes this earthly scene,
 ah ! never to return :
 Shall any foll'wing spring revive
 the ashes of the urn ?
- 10 The mighty flood that rolls along
 its torrents to the main,
 Can ne'er recall its waters lost
 from that abyss again.
- 11 So days, and years, and ages past,
 descending down to night,
 Can henceforth never more return
 back to the gates of light ;
- 12 And man, when laid in lonesome grave,
 shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,
 Until th' eternal morning wake
 the slumbers of the tomb.
- 13 O may the grave become to me
 the bed of peaceful rest,
 Whence I shall gladly rise at length,
 and mingle with the blest !

- 14 Cheer'd by this hope, with patient mind,
 I'll wait Heav'n's high decree,
 Till the appointed period come,
 when death shall set me free.

IX. JOB xxvi. 6, to the end.

- 1 **W**HO can resist th' Almighty arm
 that made the starry sky?
 Or who elude the certain glance
 of God's all-seeing eye?
- 2 From him no cov'ring vails our crimes;
 hell opens to his sight;
 And all destruction's secret snares
 lie full disclos'd in light.
- 3 Firm on the boundless void of space
 he pois'd the steady pole,
 And in the circle of his clouds
 bade secret waters roll.
- 4 While nature's universal frame
 its Maker's pow'r reveals,
 His throne, remote from mortal eyes,
 an awful cloud conceals.
- 5 From where the rising day ascends,
 to where it sets in night,
 He compasses the floods with bounds,
 and checks their threat'ning might.
- 6 The pillars that support the sky
 tremble at his rebuke;

Through all its caverns quakes the earth,
as though its centre shook.

7 He brings the waters from their beds,
although no tempest blows,
And smites the kingdom of the proud
without the hand of foes.

8 With bright inhabitants above
he fills the heav'nly land,
And all the crooked serpent's breed
dismay'd before him stand.

9 Few of his works can we survey ;
these few our skill transcend :
But the full thunder of his pow'r
what heart can comprehend ?

X. PROV. i. 20—31.

1 **I**N streets, and op'nings of the gates,
where pours the busy crowd,
Thus heav'nly Wisdom lifts her voice,
and cries to men aloud :

2 How long, ye scorers of the truth,
scornful will ye remain ?
How long shall fools their folly love,
and hear my words in vain ?

3 O turn, at last, at my reproof !
and, in that happy hour,
His bless'd effusions on your heart
my Spirit down shall pour.

- 4 But since so long, with earnest voice,
to you in vain I call,
Since all my counsels and reproofs
thus ineffectual fall ;
- 5 The time will come, when humbled low,
in Sorrow's evil day,
Your voice by anguish shall be taught,
but taught too late, to pray.
- 6 When, like the whirlwind o'er the deep
comes Desolation's blast ;
Pray'rs then extorted shall be vain,
the hour of mercy past.
- 7 The choice you made has fix'd your doom ;
for this is Heav'n's decree,
That with the fruits of what he sow'd
the sinner fill'd shall be.

XI. PROV. iii. 13—17.

- 1 **O** HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice ;
And who celestial Wisdom makes
his early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far
than east or west unfold ;
And her rewards more precious are
than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
a length of happy days ;

Riches, with splendid honours join'd,
are what her left displays.

4 She guides the young with innocence,
in pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
upon the hoary head.

5 According as her labours rise,
so her rewards increase ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
and all her paths are peace.

XII. PROV. vi. 6—12.

1 **Y**E indolent and slothful ! rise,
View the ant's labours, and be wise ;
She has no guide to point her way,
No ruler chiding her delay :

2 Yet see with what incessant cares
She for the winter's storm prepares ;
In summer she provides her meat,
And harvest finds her store complete.

3 But when will slothful man arise ?
How long shall sleep seal up his eyes ?
Sloth more indulgence still demands ;
Sloth shuts the eyes, and folds the hands.

4 But mark the end ; want shall assail,
When all your strength and vigour fail ;
Want, like an armed man, shall rush
The hoary head of age to crush.

XIII. PROV. viii. 22, to the end.

- 1 **K**EEP silence, all ye sons of men,
 and hear with rev'rence due ;
 Eternal Wisdom from above
 thus lifts her voice to you :
- 2 I was th' Almighty's chief delight
 from everlasting days,
 Ere yet his arm was stretched forth
 the heav'ns and earth to raise,
- 3 Before the sea began to flow,
 and leave the solid land,
 Before the hills and mountains rose,
 I dwelt at his right hand.
- 4 When first he rear'd the arch of heav'n,
 and spread the clouds on air,
 When first the fountains of the deep
 he open'd, I was there.
- 5 There I was with him, when he stretch'd
 his compass o'er the deep,
 And charg'd the ocean's swelling waves
 within their bounds to keep.
- 6 With joy I saw th' abode prepar'd
 which men were soon to fill :
 Them from the first of days I lov'd,
 unchang'd, I love them still.
- 7 Now therefore hearken to my words,
 ye children, and be wise :

Happy the man that keeps my ways ;
the man that shuns them dies.

8 Where dubious paths perplex the mind,
direction I afford ;

Life shall be his that follows me,
and favour from the Lord.

9 But he who scorns my sacred laws
shall deeply wound his heart,

He courts destruction who contemns
the counsel I impart.

XIV. ECCLES. vii. 2—6.

1 **W**HILE others crowd the house of
and haunt the gaudy show, [mirth,
Let such as would with Wisdom dwell,
frequent the house of woe.

2 Better to weep with those who weep,
and share th' afflicted's smart,
Than mix with fools in giddy joys
that cheat and wound the heart.

3 When virtuous sorrow clouds the face,
and tears bedim the eye,
The soul is led to solemn thought,
and wafted to the sky.

4 The wise in heart revisit oft
grief's dark sequester'd cell ;
The thoughtless still with levity
and mirth delight to dwell.

- 5 The noisy laughter of the fool
 is like the crackling sound
 Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall
 in ashes to the ground.

XV. ECCLES. ix. 4, 5, 6, 10.

- 1 **A**S long as life its term extends,
 Hope's blest dominion never ends ;
 For while the lamp holds on to burn,
 The greatest sinner may return.
- 2 Life is the season God hath giv'n
 To fly from hell, and rise to heav'n ;
 That day of grace fleets fast away,
 And none its rapid course can stay.
- 3 The living know that they must die ;
 But all the dead forgotten lie :
 Their mem'ry and their name is gone,
 Alike unknowing and unknown.
- 4 Their hatred and their love is lost,
 Their envy bury'd in the dust ;
 They have no share in all that's done
 Beneath the circuit of the sun.
- 5 Then what thy thoughts design to do,
 Still let thy hands with might pursue ;
 Since no device nor work is found,
 Nor wisdom underneath the ground.
- 6 In the cold grave, to which we haste,
 There are no acts of pardon past :

But fix'd the doom of all remains,
And everlasting silence reigns.

XVI. ECCLES. xii. 1.

- 1 **I**N life's gay morn, when sprightly youth
with vital ardour glows,
And shines in all the fairest charms
which beauty can disclose ;
- 2 Deep on thy soul, before its pow'rs
are yet by vice enslav'd,
Be thy Creator's glorious name
and character engrav'd.
- 3 For soon the shades of grief shall cloud
the sunshine of thy days ;
And cares, and toils, in endless round,
encompass all thy ways.
- 4 Soon shall thy heart the woes of age
in mournful groans deplore,
And sadly muse on former joys,
that now return no more.

XVII. ISAIAH i. 10—19.

- 1 **R**ULERS of Sodom ! hear the voice
of heav'n's eternal Lord ;
Men of Gomorrah ! bend your ear
submissive to his word.
- 2 'Tis thus he speaks : To what intent
are your oblations vain ?

- Why load my altars with your gifts,
polluted and profane ?
- 3 Burnt-off'rings long may blaze to heav'n,
and incense cloud the skies ;
The worship and the worshipper
are hateful in my eyes.
- 4 Your rites, your fasts, your pray'rs, I scorn,
and pomp of solemn days :
I know your hearts are full of guile,
and crooked are your ways.
- 5 But cleanse your hands, ye guilty race,
and cease from deeds of sin ;
Learn in your actions to be just,
and pure in heart within.
- 6 Mock not my name with honours vain,
but keep my holy laws ;
Do justice to the friendless poor,
and plead the widow's cause.
- 7 Then though your guilty souls are stain'd
with sins of crimson die,
Yet, through my grace, with snow itself
in whiteness they shall vie.

XVIII. ISAIAH ii. 2—6.

- 1 **B**EHOLD ! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
and draw the wond'ring eyes.

- 2 To this the joyful nations round,
 all tribes and tongues shall flow ;
 Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
 and to his house we'll go.
- 3 The beam that shines from Sion hill
 shall lighten ev'ry land ;
 The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs
 shall all the world command.
- 4 Among the nations he shall judge ;
 his judgments truth shall guide ;
 His sceptre shall protect the just,
 and quell the sinner's pride.
- 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
 disturb those peaceful years ;
 To ploughshares men shall beat their
 to pruning-hooks their spears. [swords,
- 6 No longer hosts encount'ring hosts
 shall crowds of slain deplore :
 They hang the trumpet in the hall,
 and study war no more.
- 7 Come then, O house of Jacob ! come
 to worship at his shrine ;
 And, walking in the light of God,
 with holy beauties shine.

XIX. ISAIAH ix. 2—8.

- 1 **T**HE race that long in darkness pin'd
 have seen a glorious light ;

- The people dwell in day, who dwelt
in death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!
the gath'ring nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
the harvest treasures home,
- 3 For thou our burden hast remov'd,
and quell'd the oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughter'd squadron's fell
in Midian's evil day.
- 4 To us a Child of hope is born;
to us a Son is giv'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
him all the hosts of heav'n.
- 5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
for evermore ador'd,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
the great and mighty Lord.
- 6 His pow'r increasing still shall spread,
his reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
and peace abound below.

XX. ISAIAH xxvi. 1—7.

- 1 **H**OW glorious Sion's courts appear,
the city of our God!
His throne he hath establish'd here,
here fix'd his lov'd abode.

- 2 Its walls, defended by his grace,
no pow'r shall e'er o'erthrow,
Salvation is its bulwark sure
against th' assailing foe.
- 3 Lift up the everlasting gates,
the doors wide open fling ;
Enter, ye nations, who obey
the statutes of our King.
- 4 Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,
and dwell in perfect peace,
Ye, who have known JEHOVAH's name,
and trusted in his grace.
- 5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
and banish all your fears ;
Strength in the Lord JEHOVAH dwells
eternal as his years.
- 6 What though the wicked dwell on high,
his arm shall bring them low ;
Low as the caverns of the grave
their lofty heads shall bow.
- 7 Along the dust shall then be spread
their tow'rs, that brave the skies :
On them the needy's feet shall tread,
and on their ruins rise.

XXI. ISAIAH xxxiii. 13—18.

- 1 **A**TTEND, ye tribes that dwell remote,
ye tribes at hand, give ear ;

- Th' upright in heart alone have hope,
the false in heart have fear.
- 2 The man who walks with God in truth,
and ev'ry guile disdains ;
Who hates to lift oppression's rod,
and scorns its shameful gains ;
- 3 Whose soul abhors the impious bribe
that tempts from truth to stray,
And from th' enticing snares of vice
who turns his eyes away :
- 4 His dwelling, 'midst the strength of rocks,
shall ever stand secure ;
His Father will provide his bread,
his water shall be sure.
- 5 For him the kingdom of the just
afar doth glorious shine ;
And he the King of kings shall see
in majesty divine.

XXII. ISAIAH xl. 27. to the end.

- 1 **W**HY pour'st thou forth thine anxious
despairing of relief, [plaint,
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,
and did not heed thy grief ?
- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,
that firm remains on high
The everlasting throne of Him
who form'd the earth and sky ?

- 3 Art thou afraid his pow'r shall fail
 when comes thy evil day?
 And can an all-creating arm
 grow weary or decay?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r
 the Rock of ages stands;
 Though him thou canst not see, nor trace
 the working of his hands.
- 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,
 supports the fainting heart;
 And courage in the evil hour
 his heav'nly aids impart.
- 6 Mere human pow'r shall fast decay,
 and youthful vigour cease;
 But they who wait upon the Lord,
 in strength shall still increase.
- 7 They with unweary'd feet shall tread
 the path of life divine;
 With growing ardour onward move,
 with growing brightness shine.
- 8 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,
 their wings are faith and love,
 Till, past the cloudy regions here,
 they rise to heav'n above.

XXIII. ISAIAH xlii. 1—13.

- 1 **B**EHOLD my Servant! see him rise
 exalted in my might!

- Him have I chosen, and in him
 I place supreme delight.
- 2 On him, in rich effusion pour'd,
 my Spirit shall descend ;
 My truths and judgments he shall show
 to earth's remotest end.
- 3 Gentle and still shall be his voice,
 no threats from him proceed ;
 The smoking flax he shall not quench,
 nor break the bruised reed.
- 4 The feeble spark to flames he'll raise ;
 the weak will not despise ;
 Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,
 and make the fallen rise.
- 5 The progress of his zeal and pow'r
 shall never know decline,
 Till foreign lands and distant isles
 receive the law divine.
- 6 He who erected heav'n's bright arch,
 and bade the planets roll,
 Who peopled all the climes of earth,
 and form'd the human soul,
- 7 Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I rais'd,
 my Prophet thee install ;
 In right I've rais'd thee, and in strength
 I'll succour whom I call.
- 8 I will establish with the lands
 a covenant in thee,

To give the Gentile nations light,
and set the pris'ners free :

- 9 Asunder burst the gates of brass ;
the iron fetters fall ;
And gladsome light and liberty
are straight restor'd to all.
- 10 I am the Lord, and by the name
of great JEHOVAH known ;
No idol shall usurp my praise,
nor mount into my throne.
- 11 Lo ! former scenes, predicted once,
conspicuous rise to view ;
And future scenes, predicted now,
shall be accomplish'd too.
- 12 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains !
let earth his praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
and fill the isles around !
- 13 O city of the Lord ! begin
the universal song ;
And let the scatter'd villages
the cheerful notes prolong.
- 14 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
lift up its lonely voice ;
And let the tenants of the rock
with accents rude rejoice ;

- 15 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands
 the islands sound his praise ;
 And all combin'd, with one accord,
 JEHOVAH's glories raise.

XXIV. ISAIAH xlix. 13—17.

- 1 **Y**E heav'ns, send forth your song of
 earth, raise your voice below ! [praise!
 Let hills and mountains join the hymn,
 and joy through nature flow.
- 2 Behold how gracious is our God !
 hear the consoling strains,
 In which he cheers our drooping hearts,
 and mitigates our pains.
- 3 Cease ye, when days of darkness come,
 in sad dismay to mourn,
 As if the Lord could leave his saints
 forsaken or forlorn.
- 4 Can the fond mother e'er forget
 the infant whom she bore ?
 And can its plaintive cries be heard,
 nor move compassion more ?
- 5 She may forget : nature may fail
 a parent's heart to move ;
 But Sion on my heart shall dwell
 in everlasting love.
- 6 Full in my sight, upon my hands
 I have engrav'd her name :

My hands shall build her ruin'd walls,
and raise her broken frame.

XXV. ISAIAH liii.

- 1 **H**OW few receive with cordial faith
the tidings which we bring?
How few have seen the arm reveal'd
of heav'n's eternal King?
- 2 The Saviour comes! no outward pomp
bespeaks his presence nigh;
No earthly beauty shines in him
to draw the carnal eye.
- 3 Fair as a beauteous tender flow'r
amidst the desert grows,
So slighted by a rebel race
the heav'nly Saviour rose.
- 4 Rejected and despis'd of men,
behold a man of woe!
Grief was his close companion still
through all his life below.
- 5 Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,
ours were the woes he bore:
Pangs, not his own, his spotless soul
with bitter anguish tore.
- 6 We held him as condemn'd by Heav'n,
an outcast from his God,
While for our sins he groan'd, he bled,
beneath his Father's rod.

- 7 His sacred blood hath wash'd our souls
 from sin's polluted stain ;
 His stripes have heal'd us, and his death
 reviv'd our souls again.
- 8 We all, like sheep, had gone astray
 in ruin's fatal road :
 On him were our transgressions laid ;
 he bore the mighty load.
- 9 Wrong'd and oppress'd, how meekly he
 in patient silence stood !
 Mute, as the peaceful harmless lamb,
 when brought to shed its blood.
- 10 Who can his generation tell ?
 from prison see him led !
 With impious shew of law condemn'd,
 and number'd with the dead.
- 11 'Midst sinners low in dust he lay ;
 the rich a grave supply'd :
 Unspotted was his blameless life ;
 unstain'd by sin he dy'd.
- 12 Yet God shall raise his head on high,
 though thus he brought him low ;
 His sacred off'ring, when complete,
 shall terminate his woe.
- 13 For, saith the Lord, my pleasure then
 shall prosper in his hand ;
 His shall a num'rous offspring be,
 and still his honours stand.

- 14 His soul, rejoicing, shall behold
 the purchase of his pain ;
 And all the guilty whom he sav'd
 shall bless Messiah's reign.
- 15 He with the great shall share the spoil,
 and baffle all his foes ;
 Though rank'd with sinners, here he fell,
 a conqueror he rose.
- 16 He dy'd to bear the guilt of men,
 that sin might be forgiv'n :
 He lives to bless them and defend,
 and plead their cause in heav'n.

XXVI. ISAIAH lv.

- 1 **H**O ! ye that thirst, approach the
 where living waters flow : [spring
 Free to that sacred fountain all
 without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight
 will ye in crowds repair ?
 How long your strength and substance
 on trifles, light as air ? [waste
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies
 that health and pleasure give :
 Incline your ear, and come to me ;
 the soul that hears shall live.
- 4 With you a cov'nant I will make,
 that ever shall endure ;

The hope which gladden'd David's heart
my mercy had made sure.

5 Behold he comes ! your leader comes,
with might and honour crown'd ;
A witness who shall spread my name
to earth's remotest bound.

6 See ! nations hasten to his call
from ev'ry distant shore ;
Isles, yet unknown, shall bow to him,
and Isr'el's God adore.

7 Seek ye the Lord while yet his ear
is open to your call ;
While offer'd mercy still is near,
before his footstool fall.

8 Let sinners quit their evil ways,
their evil thoughts forego :
And God, when they to him return,
returning grace will show.

9 He pardons with o'erflowing love :
for, hear the voice divine !

My nature is not like to yours,
nor like your ways are mine :

10 But far as heav'n's resplendent orbs
beyond earth's spot extend,
As far my thoughts, as far my ways,
your ways and thoughts transcend.

11 And as the rains from heav'n distil,
nor thither mount again,

- But swell the earth with fruitful juice,
and all its tribes sustain :
- 12 So not a word that flows from me
shall ineffectual fall ;
But universal nature prove
obedient to my call.
- 13 With joy and peace shall then be led
the glad converted lands ;
The lofty mountains then shall sing,
the forests clap their hands.
- 14 Where briers grew 'midst barren wilds,
shall firs and myrtles spring ;
And nature, through its utmost bounds,
eternal praises sing.

XXVII. ISAIAH lvii. 15, 16.

- 1 **T**HUS speaks the high and lofty One ;
ye tribes of earth, give ear ;
The words of your Almighty King
with sacred rev'rence hear :
- 2 Amidst the majesty of heav'n
my throne is fix'd on high ;
And through eternity I hear
the praises of the sky :
- 3 Yet, looking down, I visit oft
the humble hallow'd cell ;
And with the penitent who mourn
'tis my delight to dwell ;

- 4 The downcast spirit to revive,
 the sad in soul to cheer ;
 And from the bed of dust the man
 of heart contrite to rear.
- 5 With me dwells no relentless wrath
 against the human race ;
 The souls which I have form'd shall find
 a refuge in my grace.

XXVIII. ISAIAH lviii. 5—9.

- 1 **A**TTEND, and mark the solemn fast
 which to the Lord is dear ;
 Disdain the false unhallow'd mask
 which vain dissemblers wear.
- 2 Do I delight in sorrow's dress ?
 saith he who reigns above ;
 The hanging head and rueful look,
 will they attract my love ?
- 3 Let such as feel oppression's load
 thy tender pity share :
 And let the helpless, homeless poor,
 be thy peculiar care.
- 4 Go, bid the hungry orphan be
 with thy abundance blest ;
 Invite the wand'rer to thy gate,
 and spread the couch of rest.
- 5 Let him who pines with piercing cold
 by thee be warm'd and clad ;

Be thine the blissful task to make
the downcast mourner glad.

- 6 Then, bright as morning, shall come forth,
in peace and joy, thy days ;
And glory from the Lord above
shall shine on all thy ways.

XXIX. LAMENT. iii. 37—40.

- 1 **A**MIDST the mighty, where is he
who saith, and it is done ?
Each varying scene of changeful life
is from the Lord alone.
- 2 He gives in gladsome bow'rs to dwell,
or clothes in sorrow's shroud ;
His hand hath form'd the light, his hand
hath form'd the dark'ning cloud.
- 3 Why should a living man complain
beneath the chast'ning rod ?
Our sins afflict us ; and the cross
must bring us back to God.
- 4 O sons of men ! with anxious care
your hearts and ways explore ;
Return from paths of vice to God :
return, and sin no more !

XXX. HOSEA vi. 1—4.

- 1 **C**OME, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return ;

- Our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.
- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
and stills the stormy wave ;
And though his arm be strong to smite,
'tis also strong to save.
- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd ;
the dawn shall bring us light :
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in his sight.
- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him, and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
like morning songs his voice.
- 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
diffusing fragrance round ;
As show'rs that usher in the spring,
and cheer the thirsty ground :
- 6 So shall his presence bless our souls,
and shed a joyful light ;
That hallow'd morn shall chase away
the sorrows of the night.

XXXI. MICAH vi. 6—9.

- 1 **T**HUS speaks the heathen : How shall
the Pow'r Supreme adore ? [man
With what accepted off'rings come
his mercy to implore ?

- 2 Shall clouds of incense to the skies
with grateful odour speed ?
Or victims from a thousand hills
upon the altar bleed ?
- 3 Does justice nobler blood demand
to save the sinner's life ?
Shall, trembling, in his offspring's side
the father plunge the knife ?
- 4 No : God rejects the bloody rites
which blindfold zeal began ;
His oracles of truth proclaim
the message brought to man.
- 5 He what is good hath clearly shown,
O favour'd race ! to thee ;
And what doth God require of those
who bend to him the knee ?
- 6 Thy deeds, let sacred justice rule ;
thy heart, let mercy fill ;
And, walking humbly with thy God,
to him resign thy will.

XXXII. HABAK. iii. 17, 18.

- 1 **W**HAT though no flow'rs the fig-tree
though vines their fruit deny, [clothe,
The labour of the olive fail,
and fields no meat supply ?
- 2 Though from the fold, with sad surprise,
my flock cut off I see ;

Though famine pine in empty stalls,
where herds were wont to be ?

- 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
and glory in his love ;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
of my salvation prove.
- 4 He to my tardy feet shall lend
the swiftness of the roe ;
Till, rais'd on high, I safely dwell
beyond the reach of woe.
- 5 God is the treasure of my soul,
the source of lasting joy ;
A joy which want shall not impair,
nor death itself destroy.

XXXIII. MATTH. vi. 9—14.

- 1 **F**ATHER of all ! we bow to thee,
who dwell'st in heav'n ador'd ;
But present still through all thy works,
the universal Lord.
- 2 For ever hallow'd be thy name
by all beneath the skies ;
And may thy kingdom still advance,
till grace to glory rise.
- 3 A grateful homage may we yield,
with hearts resign'd to thee ;

- And as in heav'n thy will is done,
on earth so let it be.
- 4 From day to day we humbly own
the hand that feeds us still :
Give us our bread, and teach to rest
contented in thy will.
- 5 Our sins before thee we confess ;
O may they be forgiv'n !
As we to others mercy show,
we mercy beg from Heav'n.
- 6 Still let thy grace our life direct ;
from evil guard our way ;
And in temptation's fatal path
permit us not to stray.
- 7 For thine the pow'r, the kingdom thine ;
all glory's due to thee :
Thine from eternity they were,
and thine shall ever be.

XXXIV. MATTH. xi. 25, to the end.

- 1 **T**HUS spoke the Saviour of the world,
and rais'd his eyes to heav'n :
To thee, O Father ! Lord of all,
eternal praise be giv'n.
- 2 Thou to the pure and lowly heart
hast heav'nly truth reveal'd ;
Which from the self-conceited mind
thy wisdom hath conceal'd.

- 3 Ev'n so! thou, Father, hast ordain'd
thy high decree to stand;
Nor men nor angels may presume
the reason to demand.
- 4 Thou only know'st the Son: from thee
my kingdom I receive;
And none the Father know but they
who in the Son believe.
- 5 Come then to me, all ye who groan,
with guilt and fears opprest;
Resign to me the willing heart,
and I will give you rest.
- 6 Take up my yoke, and learn of me
the meek and lowly mind;
And thus your weary troubled souls
repose and peace shall find.
- 7 For light and gentle is my yoke;
the burden I impose
Shall ease the heart, which groan'd before
beneath a load of woes.

XXXV. MATTH. XXVI. 26—29.

- 1 **T**WAS on that night, when doom'd to
The eager rage of ev'ry foe, [know
That night in which he was betray'd,
The Saviour of the world took bread:
- 2 And, after thanks and glory giv'n
To him that rules in earth and heav'n,

That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his foll'wers spoke :

- 3 My broken body thus I give
For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;
And oft the sacred rite renew,
That brings my wondrous love to view.
- 4 Then in his hands the cup he rais'd,
And God anew he thank'd and prais'd ;
While kindness in his bosom glow'd,
And from his lips salvation flow'd :
- 5 My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies ;
In this the covenant is seal'd,
And Heav'n's eternal grace reveal'd.
- 6 With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let all partake the sacred draught ;
Through latest ages let it pour,
In mem'ry of my dying hour.

XXXVI. LUKE i. 46—56.

- 1 **M**Y soul and spirit, fill'd with joy,
my God and Saviour praise,
Whose goodness did from poor estate
his humble handmaid raise.
- 2 Me bless'd of God, the God of might,
all ages shall proclaim ;
From age to age his mercy lasts,
and holy is his name.

- 3 Strength with his arm th' Almighty shew'd;
 the proud his looks abas'd;
 He cast the mighty to the ground,
 the meek to honour rais'd.
- 4 The hungry with good things were fill'd,
 the rich with hunger pin'd:
 He sent his servant Isr'el help,
 and call'd his love to mind;
- 5 Which to our fathers' ancient race
 his promise did ensure,
 To Abrah'm and his chosen seed,
 for ever to endure.

XXXVII. LUKE ii. 8—15.

- 1 **W**HILE humble shepherds watch'd
 their flocks
 in Bethleh'm's plains by night,
 An angel sent from heav'n appear'd,
 and fill'd the plains with light.
- 2 Fear not, he said, (for sudden dread
 had seiz'd their troubled mind);
 Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 to you, and all mankind.
- 3 To you, in David's town, this day
 is born, of David's line,
 The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
 and this shall be the sign:
- 4 The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
 to human view display'd,

All meanly wrapt in swaddling bands,
and in a manger laid.

- 5 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God ; and thus
address'd their joyful song :
- 6 All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace ;
Good-will is shewn by Heav'n to men,
and never more shall cease.

XXXVIII. LUKE ii. 25—33.

- 1 **J**UST and devout old Simeon liv'd ;
to him it was reveal'd,
That Christ, the Lord, his eyes should see
ere death his eyelids seal'd.
- 2 For this consoling gift of Heav'n
to Isr'el's fallen state,
From year to year with patient hope
the aged saint did wait.
- 3 Nor did he wait in vain ; for, lo !
revolving years brought round,
In season due, the happy day,
which all his wishes crown'd.
- 4 When Jesus, to the temple brought
by Mary's pious care,
As Heav'n's appointed rites requir'd,
to God was offer'd there,

- 5 Simeon into those sacred courts
 a heav'nly impulse drew ;
 He saw the Virgin hold her Son,
 and straight his Lord he knew.
- 6 With holy joy upon his face
 the good old father smil'd ;
 Then fondly in his wither'd arms
 he clasp'd the promis'd child :
- 7 And while he held the heav'n-born Babe,
 ordain'd to bless mankind,
 Thus spoke, with earnest look, and heart
 exulting, yet resign'd :
- 8 Now, Lord ! according to thy word,
 let me in peace depart ;
 Mine eyes have thy salvation seen,
 and gladness fills my heart.
- 9 At length my arms embrace my Lord,
 now let their vigour cease ;
 At last my eyes my Saviour see,
 now let them close in peace.
- 10 This great salvation, long prepar'd,
 and now disclos'd to view,
 Hath prov'd thy love was constant still,
 and promises were true.
- 11 That Sun I now behold, whose light
 shall heathen darkness chase,
 And rays of brightest glory pour
 around thy chosen race.

XXXIX. LUKE iv. 18, 19.

- 1 **H**ARK, the glad sound, the Saviour
 the Saviour promis'd long ; [comes !
 Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,
 and ev'ry voice be song !
- 2 On him the Spirit, largely shed,
 exerts its sacred fire ;
 Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
 his holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes ! the pris'ners to relieve,
 in Satan's bondage held ;
 The gates of brass before him burst,
 the iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes ! from dark'ning scales of vice
 to clear the inward sight ;
 And on the eye-balls of the blind
 to pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes ! the broken hearts to bind,
 the bleeding souls to cure ;
 And with the treasures of his grace
 t' enrich the humble poor.
- 6 The sacred year has now revolv'd,
 accepted of the Lord,
 When Heav'n's high promise is fulfill'd,
 and Isr'el is restor'd.
- 7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace !
 thy welcome shall proclaim ;

And heav'n's exalted arches ring
with thy most honour'd name.

XL. LUKE XV. 13—25.

- 1 **T**HE wretched prodigal behold
in mis'ry lying low,
Whom vice had sunk from high estate,
and plung'd in want and woe.
- 2 While I, despis'd and scorn'd, he cries,
starve in a foreign land,
The meanest in my father's house
is fed with bounteous hand :
- 3 I'll go, and with a mourning voice,
fall down before his face :
Father ! I've sinn'd 'gainst Heav'n and
nor can deserve thy grace. [thee,
- 4 He said, and hasten'd to his home,
to seek his father's love :
The father sees him from afar,
and all his bowels move.
- 5 He ran, and fell upon his neck,
embrac'd and kiss'd his son :
The grieving prodigal bewail'd
the follies he had done.
- 6 No more, my father, can I hope
to find paternal grace ;
My utmost wish is to obtain
a servant's humble place.

- 7 Bring forth the fairest robe for him,
 the joyful father said ;
 To him each mark of grace be shown,
 and ev'ry honour paid.
- 8 A day of feasting I ordain ;
 let mirth and song abound :
 My son was dead, and lives again !
 was lost, and now is found !
- 9 Thus joy abounds in paradise
 among the hosts of heav'n,
 Soon as the sinner quits his sins,
 repents, and is forgiv'n.

XLI. JOHN iii. 14—19.

- 1 **A**S when the Hebrew prophet rais'd
 the brazen serpent high,
 'The wounded look'd, and straight were
 the people ceas'd to die: [cur'd,
- 2 So from the Saviour on the cross
 a healing virtue flows ;
 Who looks to him with lively faith
 is sav'd from endless woes.
- 3 For God gave up his Son to death,
 so gen'rous was his love,
 That all the faithful might enjoy
 eternal life above.
- 4 Not to condemn the sons of men
 the Son of God appear'd ;

No weapons in his hand are seen,
nor voice of terror heard :

5 He came to raise our fallen state,
and our lost hopes restore :

Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
and bids us fear no more.

6 But vengeance just for ever lies
on all the rebel race,

Who God's eternal Son despise,
and scorn his offer'd grace.

XLII. JOHN xiv 1—7.

1 **L**ET not your hearts with anxious
be troubled or dismay'd ; [thoughts
But trust in Providence divine,
and trust my gracious aid.

2 I to my Father's house return ;
there num'rous mansions stand,
And glory manifold abounds
through all the happy land.

3 I go your entrance to secure,
and your abode prepare ;
Regions unknown are safe to you,
when I, your friend, am there.

4 Thence shall I come, when ages close,
to take you home with me ;
There we shall meet to part no more,
and still together be.

- 5 I am the way, the truth, the life :
 no son of human race,
 But such as I conduct and guide,
 shall see my Father's face.

XLIII. JOHN xiv. 25—28.

- 1 **Y**OU now must hear my voice no more ;
 my Father calls me home ;
 But soon from heav'n the Holy Ghost,
 your Comforter, shall come.
- 2 That heav'nly Teacher, sent from God,
 shall your whole soul inspire ;
 Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,
 your hearts with sacred fire.
- 3 Peace is the gift I leave with you ;
 my peace to you bequeath ;
 Peace that shall comfort you through life,
 and cheer your souls in death.
- 4 I give not as the world bestows,
 with promise false and vain ;
 Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the heart
 in which my words remain.

XLIV. JOHN xix. 30.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Saviour on the cross,
 a spectacle of woe !
 See from his agonizing wounds
 the blood incessant flow ;

2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek
and trembling lips were spread ;
Till light forsook his closing eyes,
and life his drooping head !

3 'Tis finish'd—was his latest voice ;
these sacred accents o'er,
He bow'd his head, gave up the ghost,
and suffer'd pain no more.

4 'Tis finish'd—The Messiah dies
for sins, but not his own ;
The great redemption is complete,
and Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.

5 'Tis finish'd—All his groans are past ;
his blood, his pain, and toils,
Have fully vanquished our foes,
and crown'd him with their spoils.

6 'Tis finish'd—Legal worship ends,
and gospel ages run ;
All old things now are past away,
and a new world begun.

XLV. ROMANS ii. 4—8.

1 **U**NGRATEFUL sinners! whence this
of God's long-suff'ring grace? [scorn
And whence this madness that insults
th' Almighty to his face?

2 Is it because his patience waits,
and pitying bowels move,

You multiply transgressions more,
and scorn his offer'd love?

- 3 Dost thou not know, self-blinded man !
his goodness is design'd
To wake repentance in thy soul,
and melt thy harden'd mind ?
- 4 And wilt thou rather chuse to meet
th' Almighty as thy foe,
And treasure up his wrath in store
against the day of woe ?
- 5 Soon shall that fatal day approach
that must thy sentence seal,
And righteous judgments, now unknown,
in awful pomp reveal ;
- 6 While they, who full of holy deeds
to glory seek to rise,
Continuing patient to the end,
shall gain th' immortal prize.

XLVI. ROMANS iii. 19—22.

- 1 **V**AIN are the hopes the sons of men
upon their works have built ;
Their hearts by nature are unclean,
their actions full of guilt.
- 2 Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,
without one vaunting word ;

And, humbled low, confess their guilt
before heav'n's righteous Lord.

- 3 No hope can on the law be built
of justifying grace ;
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,
condemns him to his face.
- 4 Jesus ! how glorious is thy grace !
when in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
that makes the sinner just.

XLVII. ROMANS vi. 1—7.

- 1 **A**ND shall we then go on to sin,
that grace may more abound ?
Great God, forbid that such a thought
should in our breast be found !
- 2 When to the sacred font we came,
did not the rite proclaim,
That, wash'd from sin, and all its stains,
new creatures we became ?
- 3 With Christ the Lord we dy'd to sin ;
with him to life we rise,
To life, which now begun on earth,
is perfect in the skies.
- 4 Too long enthrall'd to Satan's sway,
we now are slaves no more ;
For Christ hath vanquish'd death and sin,
our freedom to restore.

XLVIII. ROMANS viii. 31, to the end.

- 1 **L**ET Christian faith and hope dispel
 the fears of guilt and woe ;
 The Lord Almighty is our friend,
 and who can prove a foe ?
- 2 He who his Son, most dear and lov'd,
 gave up for us to die,
 Shall he not all things freely give
 that goodness can supply ?
- 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift,
 of everlasting love !
 Behold the pledge of peace below,
 and perfect bliss above !
- 4 Where is the judge who can condemn,
 since God hath justify'd ?
 Who shall charge those with guilt or crime
 for whom the Saviour dy'd ?
- 5 The Saviour dy'd, but rose again
 triumphant from the grave ;
 And pleads our cause at God's right hand,
 omnipotent to save.
- 6 Who then can e'er divide us more
 from Jesus and his love,
 Or break the sacred chain that binds
 the earth to heav'n above ?
- 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
 and days of darkness fall ;

Through him all dangers we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.

8 Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
or make his love decay.

9 Each future period that will bless
as it has bless'd the past ;
He lov'd us from the first of time,
he loves us to the last.

XLIX. 1 CORINTH. xiii.

1 **T**HOUGH perfect eloquence adorn'd
my sweet persuading tongue,
Though I could speak in higher strains
than ever angel sung ;

2 Though prophecy my soul inspir'd,
and made all myst'ries plain :
Yet, were I void of Christian love,
these gifts were all in vain.

3 Nay, though my faith with boundless
ev'n mountains could remove, [pow'r
I still am nothing, if I'm void
of charity and love.

4 Although with lib'ral hand I gave
my goods the poor to feed,
Nay, gave my body to the flames,
still fruitless were the deed.

- 5 Love suffers long ; love envies not ;
 but love is ever kind ;
 She never boasteth of herself,
 nor proudly lifts the mind.
- 6 Love harbours no suspicious thought,
 is patient to the bad ;
 Griev'd when she hears of sins and crimes,
 and in the truth is glad.
- 7 Love no unseemly carriage shows,
 nor selfishly confin'd ;
 She glows with social tenderness,
 and feels for all mankind.
- 8 Love beareth much, much she believes,
 and still she hopes the best ;
 Love meekly suffers many a wrong,
 though sore with hardship press'd.
- 9 Love still shall hold an endless reign
 in earth and heav'n above,
 When tongues shall cease, and prophets
 and ev'ry gift but love. [fail,
- 10 Here all our gifts imperfect are ;
 but better days draw nigh,
 When perfect light shall pour its rays,
 and all those shadows fly.
- 11 Like children here we speak and think,
 amus'd with childish toys ;
 But when our pow'rs their manhood reach,
 we'll scorn our present joys.

- 12 Now dark and dim, as through a glass,
 are God and truth beheld;
 Then shall we see as face to face,
 and God shall be unvail'd.
- 13 Faith, Hope, and Love, now dwell on earth,
 and earth by them is blest;
 But Faith and Hope must yield to Love,
 of all the graces best.
- 14 Hope shall to full fruition rise,
 and Faith be sight above:
 These are the means, but this the end;
 for saints for ever love.

L. 1 CORINTH. XV. 52, to the end.

- 1 **W**HEN the last trumpet's awful voice
 this rending earth shall shake,
 When op'ning graves shall yield their
 and dust to life awake; [charge,
- 2 Those bodies that corrupted fell,
 shall incorrupted rise,
 And mortal forms shall spring to life
 immortal in the skies.
- 3 Behold what heav'nly prophets sung
 is now at last fulfill'd,
 That Death should yield his ancient reign,
 and, vanquish'd, quit the field.
- 4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,
 and thus begin to sing;

O Grave! where is thy triumph now?
and where, O Death! thy sting?

- 5 Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt,
'twas this that arm'd thy dart;
The law gave sin its strength and force
to pierce the sinner's heart:
- 6 But God, whose name be ever bless'd!
disarms that foe we dread,
And makes us conqu'rors when we die,
through Christ our living head.
- 7 Then stedfast let us still remain,
though dangers rise around,
And in the work prescrib'd by God
yet more and more abound;
- 8 Assur'd that though we labour now,
we labour not in vain,
But, through the grace of heav'n's great
th' eternal crown shall gain. [Lord,

LI. 2 CORINTH. v. 1—11.

- 1 **S**OON shall this earthly frame, dissolv'd,
in death and ruins lie;
But better mansions wait the just,
prepar'd above the sky.
- 2 An house eternal, built by God,
shall lodge the holy mind,
When once those prison-walls have fall'n
by which 'tis now confin'd.

- 3 Hence, burden'd with a weight of clay,
 we groan beneath the load,
 Waiting the hour which sets us free,
 and brings us home to God.
- 4 We know, that when the soul, uncloth'd,
 shall from this body fly,
 'Twill animate a purer frame
 with life that cannot die.
- 5 Such are the hopes that cheer the just ;
 these hopes their God hath giv'n ;
 His Spirit is the earnest now,
 and seals their souls for heav'n.
- 6 We walk by faith of joys to come,
 faith grounded on his word ;
 But while this body is our home,
 we mourn an absent Lord.
- 7 What faith rejoices to believe,
 we long and pant to see ;
 We would be absent from the flesh,
 and present, Lord ! with thee.
- 8 But still, or here, or going hence,
 to this our labours tend,
 That, in his service spent, our life
 may in his favour end.
- 9 For, lo ! before the Son, as judge,
 th' assembled world shall stand,
 To take the punishment or prize
 from his unerring hand.

- 10 Impartial retributions then
 our diff'rent lives await ;
 Our present actions, good or bad,
 shall fix our future fate.

LII. PHILIP. ii. 6—12.

- 1 **Y**E who the name of Jesus bear,
 his sacred steps pursue ;
 And let that mind which was in him
 be also found in you.
- 2 Though in the form of God he was,
 his only Son declar'd,
 Nor to be equally ador'd
 as robb'ry did regard ;
- 3 His greatness he for us abas'd,
 for us his glory vail'd ;
 In human likeness dwelt on earth,
 his majesty conceal'd :
- 4 Nor only as a man appears,
 but stoops a servant low ;
 Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,
 in all its shame and woe.
- 5 Hence God this gen'rous love to men
 with honours just hath crown'd,
 And rais'd the name of Jesus far
 above all names renown'd :
- 6 That at this name, with sacred awe,
 each humble knee should bow,

[551]
Of hosts immortal in the skies,
and nations spread below :

7 That all the prostrate pow'rs of hell
might tremble at his word,
And ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry tongue,
confess that he is Lord.

LIII. 1 THESSAL. iv. 13, to the end.

1 TAKE comfort, Christians, when your
in Jesus fall asleep ; [friends
Their better being never ends ;
why then dejected weep ?

2 Why inconsolable, as those
to whom no hope is giv'n ?
Death is the messenger of peace,
and calls the soul to heav'n.

3 As Jesus dy'd, and rose again
victorious from the dead ;
So his disciples rise, and reign
with their triumphant Head. [clouds

4 The time draws nigh, when from the
Christ shall with shouts descend,
And the last trumpet's awful voice
the heav'ns and earth shall rend.

5 Then they who live shall changed be,
and they who sleep shall wake ;

- The graves shall yield their ancient
and earth's foundations shake. [charge,
6 The saints of God, from death set free,
with joy shall mount on high ;
The heav'nly hosts with praises loud
shall meet them in the sky.
- 7 Together to their Father's house
with joyful hearts they go ;
And dwell for ever with the Lord,
beyond the reach of woe.
- 8 A few short years of evil past,
we reach the happy shore,
Where death-divided friends at last
shall meet, to part no more.

LIV. 2 TIM. i. 12.

- 1 **I**'M not asham'd to own my Lord,
or to defend his cause,
Maintain the glory of his cross,
and honour all his laws.
- 2 Jesus, my Lord ! I know his name,
his name is all my boast ;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 I know that safe with him remains,
protected by his pow'r,
What I've committed to his trust,
till the decisive hour.

- 4 Then will he own his servant's name
before his Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
appoint my soul a place.

LV. 2 TIM. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.

- 1 **M**Y race is run ; my warfare's o'er ;
the solemn hour is nigh,
When, offer'd up to God, my soul
shall wing its flight on high.
- 2 With heav'nly weapons I have fought
the battles of the Lord ;
Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,
depending on his word.
- 3 Henceforth there is laid up for me
a crown which cannot fade ;
The righteous Judge at that great day
shall place it on my head.
- 4 Nor hath the sov'reign Lord decreed
this prize for me alone ;
But for all such as love like me
th' appearance of his Son.
- 5 From ev'ry snare and evil work
his grace shall me defend,
And to his heav'nly kingdom safe
shall bring me in the end.

LVI. TITUS iii. 3—9.

- 1 **H**OW wretched was our former state,
 when, slaves to Satan's sway,
 With hearts disorder'd and impure,
 o'erwhelm'd in sin we lay !
- 2 But, O my soul ! for ever praise,
 for ever love his name,
 Who turn'd thee from the fatal paths
 of folly, sin, and shame.
- 3 Vain and presumptuous is the trust
 which in our works we place,
 Salvation from a higher source
 flows to the human race.
- 4 'Tis from the mercy of our God
 that all our hopes begin ;
 His mercy sav'd our souls from death,
 and wash'd our souls from sin.
- 5 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,
 its sacred fire imparts,
 Refines our dross, and love divine
 rekindles in our hearts.
- 6 Thence rais'd from death, we live anew ;
 and, justify'd by grace,
 We hope in glory to appear,
 and see our Father's face.

Let all who hold this faith and hope
 in holy deeds abound ;

Thus faith approves itself sincere,
by active virtue crown'd.

LVII. HEB. iv. 14, to the end.

- 1 **J**ESUS, the Son of God, who once
for us his life resign'd,
Now lives in heav'n, our great High Priest,
and never-dying friend.
- 2 Through life, through death, let us to him
with constancy adhere ;
Faith shall supply new strength, and hope
shall banish ev'ry fear.
- 3 To human weakness not severe
is our High Priest above ;
His heart o'erflows with tenderness,
his bowels melt with love.
- 4 With sympathetic feelings touch'd,
he knows our feeble frame ;
He knows what sore temptations are,
for he has felt the same.
- 5 But though he felt temptation's pow'r,
unconquer'd he remain'd ;
Nor, 'midst the frailty of our frame,
by sin was ever stain'd.
- 6 As, in the days of feeble flesh,
he pour'd forth cries and tears ;
So, though exalted, still he feels
what ev'ry Christian bears.

- 7 Then let us, with a filial heart,
 come boldly to the throne
 Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs,
 and all our wants make known :
- 8 That mercy we may there obtain
 for sins and errors past,
 And grace to help in time of need,
 while days of trial last.

LVIII. *Another version of the same passage.*

- 1 **W**HERE high the heav'nly temple
 stands,
 The house of God not made with hands,
 A great High Priest our nature wears,
 The guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 He who for men their surety stood,
 And pour'd on earth his precious blood,
 Pursues in heav'n his mighty plan,
 The Saviour and the friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,
 He bends on earth a brother's eye ;
 Partaker of the human name,
 He knows the frailty of our frame.
- 4 Our fellow-suff'rer yet retains
 A fellow-feeling of our pains ;
 And still remembers in the skies
 His tears, his agonies, and cries.

- 5 In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,
 The Man of sorrows had a part ;
 He sympathizes with our grief,
 And to the suff'rer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
 Let us make all our sorrows known ;
 And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r
 To help us in the evil hour.

LIX. HEB. xii. 1—13.

- 1 **B**EHOLD what witnesses unseen
 encompass us around ;
 Men, once like us, with suff'ring try'd,
 but now with glory crown'd.
- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspir'd,
 begin the Christian race,
 And, freed from each encumb'ring weight,
 their holy footsteps trace.
- 3 Behold a witness nobler still,
 who trod affliction's path,
 Jesus, at once the finisher
 and author of our faith.
- 4 He for the joy before him set,
 so gen'rous was his love,
 Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,
 and now he reigns above.
- 5 If he the scorn of wicked men
 with patience did sustain,

Becomes it those for whom he dy'd
to murmur or complain ?

6 Have ye like him to blood, to death,
the cause of truth maintain'd ?

And is your heav'nly Father's voice
forgotten or disdain'd ?

7 My son, saith he, with patient mind
endure the chast'ning rod ;

Believe, when by afflictions try'd,
that thou art lov'd by God.

8 His children thus most dear to him,
their heav'nly Father trains,

Through all the hard experience led
of sorrows and of pains.

9 We know he owns us for his sons,
when we correction share ;

Nor wander as a bastard race,
without our Father's care.

10 A father's voice with rev'rence we
on earth have often heard ;

The Father of our spirits now
demands the same regard.

11 Parents may err ; but he is wise,
nor lifts the rod in vain ;

His chast'nings serve to cure the soul
by salutary pain.

12 Affliction, when it spreads around,
may seem a field of woe ;

Yet there, at last, the happy fruits
of righteousness shall grow.

- 13 Then let our hearts no more despond,
our hands be weak no more ;
Still let us trust our Father's love,
his wisdom still adore.

LX. HEB. xiii. 20, 21.

- 1 **F**ATHER of peace, and God of love !
we own thy pow'r to save,
That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose
victorious o'er the grave.
- 2 Him from the dead thou brought'st again,
when, by his sacred blood,
Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,
th' eternal cov'nant stood.
- 3 O may thy Spirit seal our souls,
and mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
but keep thy precepts still ;
- 4 That to perfection's sacred height
we nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
be pleasing in thine eyes.

LXI. 1 PET. i. 3—5.

- 1 **B**LESS'D be the everlasting God,
the Father of our Lord ;

Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
his majesty ador'd.

2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son,
and call'd him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
that they should never die.

3 To an inheritance divine
he taught our hearts to rise ;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
unfading in the skies.

4 Saints by the pow'r of God are kept
till the salvation come :
We walk by faith as strangers here ;
but Christ shall call us home.

LXII. 2 PET. iii. 3—14.

1 **L**O! in the last of days behold
a faithless race arise ;
Their lawless lust their only rule ;
and thus the scoffer cries ;

2 Where is the promise, deem'd so true,
that spoke the Saviour near ?
E'er since our fathers slept in dust
no change has reach'd our ear.

3 Years roll'd on years successive glide,
since first the world began,
And on the tide of time still floats,
secure, the bark of man.

- 4 Thus speaks the scoffer ; but his words
conceal the truth he knows,
That from the waters' dark abyss
the earth at first arose.
- 5 But when the sons of men began
with one consent to stray,
At Heav'n's command a deluge swept
the godless race away.
- 6 A diff'rent fate is now prepar'd
for Nature's trembling frame ;
Soon shall her orbs be all enwrapt
in one devouring flame.
- 7 Reserv'd are sinners for the hour
when to the gulf below,
Arm'd with the hand of sov'reign pow'r,
the Judge consigns his foe.
- 8 Though now, ye just ! the time appears
protracted, dark, unknown,
An hour, a day, a thousand years,
to heav'n's great Lord are one.
- 9 Still all may share his sov'reign grace,
in ev'ry change secure ;
The meek, the suppliant contrite race
shall find his mercy sure.
- 10 The contrite race he counts his friends,
forbids the suppliant's fall ;
Condemns reluctant, but extends
the hope of grace to all.

- 11 Yet as the night-wrap'd thief who lurks
to seize th' expected prize,
Thus steals the hour, when Christ shall
and thunder rend the skies. [come,
- 12 Then at the loud, the solemn peal,
the heav'ns shall burst away ;
The elements shall melt in flame
at Nature's final day.
- 13 Since all this frame of things must end,
as Heav'n has so decreed,
How wise our inmost thoughts to guard,
and watch o'er ev'ry deed ;
- 14 Expecting calm th' appointed hour,
when, Nature's conflict o'er,
A new and better world shall rise,
where sin is known no more.

LXIII. 1 JOHN iii. 1—4.

- 1 **B**EHOLD th' amazing gift of love
the Father hath bestow'd
On us, the sinful sons of men,
to call us sons of God !
- 2 Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,
by this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when he came,
ev'n God's eternal Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess ;
but higher we shall rise ;

Though what we shall hereafter be
is hid from mortal eyes :

4 Our souls, we know, when he appears,
shall bear his image bright ;
For all his glory, full disclos'd,
shall open to our sight.

5 A hope so great, and so divine,
may trials well endure ;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
as Christ himself is pure.

LXIV. REV. i. 5—9.

1 **T**O him that lov'd the souls of men,
and wash'd us in his blood,
To royal honours rais'd our head,
and made us priests to God ;

2 To him let ev'ry tongue be praise,
and ev'ry heart be love !
All grateful honours paid on earth,
and nobler songs above !

3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes !
his saints shall bless the day ;
While they that pierc'd him sadly mourn
in anguish and dismay.

4 I am the First, and I the Last ;
time centres all in me ;
Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,
and evermore shall be.

LXV. REV. v. 6, to the end.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the glories of the Lamb
 amidst his Father's throne ;
 Prepare new honours for his name,
 and songs before unknown.
- 2 Lo ! elders worship at his feet ;
 the church adores around,
 With vials full of odours rich,
 and harps of sweetest sound.
- 3 These odours are the pray'rs of saints,
 these sounds the hymns they raise ;
 God bends his ear to their requests,
 he loves to hear their praise.
- 4 Who shall the Father's record search,
 and hidden things reveal ?
 Behold the Son that record takes,
 and opens ev'ry seal !
- 5 Hark how th' adoring hosts above
 with songs surround the throne !
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues ;
 but all their hearts are one.
- 6 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
 to be exalted thus ;
 Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,
 for he was slain for us.
- 7 To him be pow'r divine ascrib'd,
 and endless blessings paid ;

Salvation, glory, joy, remain
for ever on his head !

- 8 Thou hast redeem'd us with thy blood,
and set the pris'ners free ;
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
and we shall reign with thee.
- 9 From ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,
thou brought'st thy chosen race ;
And distant lands and isles have shar'd
the riches of thy grace.
- 10 Let all that dwell above the sky,
or on the earth below,
With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,
to thee their homage show.
- 11 To him who sits upon the throne,
the God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
be glory evermore.

LXVI. REV. vii. 13, to the end.

- 1 **H**OW bright these glorious spirits
whence all their white array ? [shine !
How came they to the blissful seats
of everlasting day ?
- 2 Lo ! these are they from suff'rings great,
who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd
those robes which shine so bright.

- 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
the glories of the sky.
- 4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
tunes ev'ry mouth to sing:
By day, by night, the sacred courts
with glad hosannahs ring.
- 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
diffuse eternal day.
- 6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
and all their footsteps guide.
- 7 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,
where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from ev'ry eye
shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

LXVII. REV. XXI. 1—9.

- 1 **L**O! what a glorious sight appears
to our admiring eyes!
The former seas have pass'd away,
the former earth and skies.
- 2 From heav'n the New Jerus'lem comes,
all worthy of its Lord:

See all things now at last renew'd,
and paradise restor'd !

- 3 Attending angels shout for joy,
and the bright armies sing ;
Mortals ! behold the sacred seat
of your descending King !
- 4 The God of glory down to men
removes his bless'd abode ;
He dwells with men ; his people they,
and he his people's God.
- 5 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears
from ev'ry weeping eye :
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,
and death itself, shall die.
- 6 Behold, I change all human things !
saith he, whose words are true ;
Lo ! what was old is pass'd away,
and all things are made new !
- 7 I am the First, and I the Last,
through endless years the same ;
I AM, is my memorial still,
and my eternal name.
- 8 Ho, ye that thirst ! to you my grace
shall hidden streams disclose,
And open full the sacred spring,
whence life for ever flows.
- 9 Bless'd is the man that overcomes ;
I'll own him for a son ;

- A rich inheritance rewards
the conquests he hath won.
- 10 But bloody hands and hearts unclean,
and all the lying race,
The faithless, and the scoffing crew,
who spurn at offer'd grace ;
- 11 They, seiz'd by justice, shall be doom'd
in dark abyss to lie,
And in the fiery burning lake
the second death shall die.
- 12 O may we stand before the Lamb,
when earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce our name,
with blessings on our head !

HYMNS.

HYMN I.

- 1 **W**HEN all thy mercies, O my God !
 my rising soul surveys,
 Transported with the view, I'm lost
 in wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,
 the gratitude declare
 That glows within my ravish'd heart !
 but Thou canst read it there.
- 3 Thy Providence my life sustain'd,
 and all my wants redrest,
 When in the silent womb I lay,
 and hung upon the breast.
- 4 To all my weak complaints and cries
 thy mercy lent an ear,
 Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
 to form themselves in pray'r.
- 5 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
 thy tender care bestow'd,
 Before my infant heart conceiv'd
 from whom these comforts flow'd.

- 6 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth
with heedless steps I ran ;
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
and led me up to man :
- 7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
it gently clear'd my way ;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
more to be fear'd than they.
- 8 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
with health renew'd my face ;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
reviv'd my soul with grace.
- 9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss
hath made my cup run o'er ;
And, in a kind and faithful friend,
hath doubled all my store.
- 10 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
my daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
that tastes these gifts with joy.
- 11 Through ev'ry period of my life
thy goodness I'll proclaim ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
resume the glorious theme.
- 12 When nature fails, and day and night
divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
thy mercy shall adore.

- 13 Through all eternity to thee
 a joyful song I'll raise ;
 For, oh ! eternity's too short
 to utter all thy praise.

HYMN II.

- 1 **T**HE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's pow'r display ;
 And publishes to ev'ry land
 The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And, nightly to the list'ning earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though in solemn silence all
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball ?
 What though no real voice, nor sound,
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found ?
- 6 In Reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice ;

For ever singing, as they shine,
 "The hand that made us is divine."

HYMN III.

- 1 **W**HEN rising from the bed of death,
 o'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
 I see my Maker face to face,
 O how shall I appear !
- 2 If yet while pardon may be found,
 and mercy may be sought,
 My heart with inward horror shrinks,
 and trembles at the thought ;
- 3 When thou, O Lord ! shalt stand disclos'd
 in majesty severe,
 And sit in judgment on my soul,
 O how shall I appear !
- 4 But thou hast told the troubled mind,
 who doth her sins lament,
 That timely grief for errors past
 shall future woe prevent.
- 5 Then see the sorrows of my heart,
 ere yet it be too late ;
 And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
 to give those sorrows weight.
- 6 For never shall my soul despair
 of mercy at thy throne,
 Who knows thine only Son has dy'd
 thy justice to atone.

HYMN IV.

- 1 **B**LEST morning ! whose first dawning
 beheld the Son of God [rays
 Arise triumphant from the grave,
 and leave his dark abode.
- 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb
 the great Redeemer lay,
 Till the revolving skies had brought
 the third, th' appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave combin'd their force
 to hold our Lord in vain ;
 Sudden the Conqueror arose,
 and burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord !
 we sacred honours pay,
 And loud hosannahs shall proclaim
 the triumphs of the day.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise
 to our victorious King !
 Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and seas,
 with glad hosannahs ring.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, and is,
 and shall be evermore.

HYMN V.

- 1 **T**HE hour of my departure's come ;
 I hear the voice that calls me home ;
 At last, O Lord ! let trouble cease,
 And let thy servant die in peace.
- 2 The race appointed I have run ;
 The combat's o'er, the prize is won ;
 And now my witness is on high,
 And now my record's in the sky.
- 3 Not in mine innocence I trust ;
 I bow before thee in the dust ;
 And through my Saviour's blood alone
 I look for mercy at thy throne.
- 4 I leave the world without a tear,
 Save for the friends I held so dear ;
 To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
 And to the friendless prove a friend.
- 5 I come, I come, at thy command,
 I give my spirit to thy hand ;
 Stretch forth thine everlasting arms,
 And shield me in the last alarms.
- 6 The hour of my departure's come,
 I hear the voice that calls me home :
 Now, O my God ! let trouble cease ;
 Now let thy servant die in peace.

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11
HYMNS,

ADAPTED TO PUBLIC WORSHIP:

INTENDED AS A SUPPLEMENT TO

The Psalms

OF THE

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND;

AND INCLUDING ADDITIONAL TRANSLATIONS AND
PARAPHRASES OF SCRIPTURE.

DUBLIN:

PRINTED BY M. GOODWIN,
29, *Denmark-street.*

M,DCCC,XXX.

PREFACE.

THE following collection of Hymns being intended as a supplement to the Psalmody of the Church of Scotland including the Translations and Paraphrases of Scripture, does not, on that account, contain any of these Translations and Paraphrases, or any extracts from the metrical version of the book of Psalms used by that Church, and by most of the Presbyterian congregations in Ulster.

The Hymns contained in it, are arranged under three divisions. The *first* consists of Paraphrases of Scripture in the order of the books from which they are taken. The greater number of these is from the book of Psalms; the chief object of selecting from that book being to bring together passages peculiarly fitted for social worship,

PREFACE.

and to present them in a form more adapted for use in our congregations than that in which they appear in the complete metrical version. Many of these have been in use in the congregations for which this selection is intended, and have thus become familiarized to the people. The *second* part consists of such Hymns on various parts of the Christian doctrine, and of the experience of believers, as the Compilers, in the course of a very extensive search, found to be, in their estimation, suitable to public worship. And the *third* part consists of Hymns adapted to particular occasions, such as the beginning and ending of the year, morning and evening &c. selected in a similar manner.

These Hymns have not been preferred to others, on account of superior poetical attractions, but solely as expressing useful and suitable sentiments, in plain intelligible language.

Instead of the vague, uncertain method usually adopted, of giving to the various

PREFACE.

metres particular names, such as Common, Long, Short, and Peculiar Metres, the metres have been numbered, and specimens of the metres which are used in the whole combined Psalmody, with their numbers, given at the conclusion of this Preface.

The Compilers regret, that, in consequence of inadvertently changing the scale of numbers while the work was in progress through the press, errors have crept into the numbering of the metres in this edition, but which have been corrected in the smaller edition. Those on whom the duty of selecting tunes adapted to the Hymns, may devolve, are therefore requested to correct with a pen the errors of this description, which are noted in the table immediately following the specimens of the metres.

A few of the Hymns having music appropriated to them, to these the names of their own tunes are prefixed. To the Hymns, doxologies in different metres have been added; also words to which choruses

PREFACE.

and other pieces of more elaborate music have been composed by Handel and other eminent musicians. These are rather intended for families, or for persons who have opportunity of cultivating devotional music, than for ordinary congregations.

The Compilers of this little work commend it to God, praying that it may be the means of exciting and cherishing devotional feelings in congregations, and that it may be found consolatory and edifying to individuals of the family of Christ.

*Specimens of the Metres, according to the
numbers prefixed to them.*

1st METRE, or Common Metre.

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear
Our voice ascending high :
To thee we will direct our pray'r,
To thee lift up our cry.

2d METRE, or Long Metre.

Almighty Ruler of the skies,
Through the wide earth thy name is spread,
And thine eternal glories rise
O'er all the works thy hands have made.

2d, or Long Metre. 6 lines.

Ye saints and servants of the Lord,
The honours of his name record ;
His sacred name for ever bless :
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising or his setting rays,
Due praise to his great name address.

OR THUS.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a shepherd's care :
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye :
 My noon-day walks he shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.

3d METRE, or Short Metre.

Great is the Lord our God,
 And let his praise be great :
 He makes Mount Sion his abode,
 His most delightful seat.

4th METRE—AS 148th PSALM.

Upward we lift our eyes,
 From God is all our aid ;
 The God who built the skies,
 The earth and nature made.
 God is the tower
 To which we fly,
 His grace is nigh
 In ev'ry hour.

5th METRE. 7's.

Thank and praise Jehovah's name,
 For his mercies firm and sure,
 From eternity the same,
 To eternity endure.

. SPECIMENS OF METRES.

5th METRE. 7's. 6 lines.

Rock of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

6th METRE. 8's and 7's.

Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

6th METRE. 8's and 7's. 6 lines.

One there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and without end:
Those who once his kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love.

7th METRE. 8's, 7's; 4.

Lo he comes! with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah!
Jesus comes, and comes to reign.

SPECIMENS OF METRES.

8th METRE. 11's.

Give glory to God in the highest, give praise,
Ye noble, ye mighty, with joyful accord ;
All-wise are his counsels, all-perfect his ways,
In the beauty of holiness worship the Lord.

OR THUS. 5's and 6's.

Though troubles assail,
And dangers affright ;
Though friends should all fail,
And foes all unite ;
Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us
The Lord will provide.

9th METRE. 7's and 6's.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

10th METRE. 10's.

Now Israel may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd,
If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men against us furiously
Rose up in wrath to make of us their prey.

SPECIMENS OF METRES.

11th METRE. 5, 7's, and 2, 6's.

Meet and right it is to sing,
In every time and place,
Glory to our heav'nly King,
The God of truth and grace :
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
Eternal praise be thine.

12th METRE. 8's and 6's. 6 lines.

Thou God of glorious majesty,
To thee against myself, to thee,
A worm of earth I cry ;
An half awaken'd child of man,
An heir of endless bliss or pain,
A sinner born to die.

13th METRE. 8's.

O come let us sing to the Lord,
In God our salvation rejoice,
In psalms of thanksgiving record,
His praise with one spirit, one voice.

ERRATA in numbering the metres of the Hymns.
 The following are the corrected numbers, which are to
 be substituted for those which have been printed in this
 edition.

Hymn 16— 7th Metre.	Hymn 124— 7th Metre.
21— 8th	127— 11th
22 for Marpurg Tune.	135— 5th
42— 9th Metre.	136— 6th
45— 9th	138— 4th
53— 13th	139— 6th
91— 5th	140— 6th
94— 4th	141— 5th
95— 6th	142— 5th
100— 5th	143— 6th
106— 5th	144— 4th
108— 5th	148— 5th
109— 5th	151— 5th
113— 8th	151— 12th
116— 5th	155— 7th
117— 11th	157— 5th
118— 5th	158— 5th
120— 6th	159— 3d
121— 4th	160— 5th
122— 5th	161— 5th
123— 5th	215— 6th

H Y M N S,

&c.

ON SELECT PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE.

- 1 Gen. xxxii. 26. *I will not let thee go.*
5th Metre.
- 1 LORD, we cannot let thee go,
Till a blessing thou bestow ;
Thou hast help'd in ev'ry need ;
This emboldens us to plead.
- 2 After so much mercy past,
Canst thou let us sink at last ?
We would no denial take
When we plead for Jesus' sake.
- 2 Deut. xxxiii. 26. *There is none like unto the God, &c.*
11th Metre.
- 1 NONE is like Jeshurun's God,
So great, so strong, so high ;
Lo ! he spreads his wings abroad,
And rides upon the sky.
Israel is his first-born son ;
God, the Almighty God, is thine ;
See him to thy help come down,
The excellence divine.

- 2 Thee the great Jehovah deigns
 To succour and defend ;
 Thee the eternal God sustains,
 Thy maker and thy friend.
 Christian, what hast thou to dread ?
 Safe from all impending harms,
 Round thee, and beneath, are spread
 The everlasting arms.

3

1 Sam. iii. 2, &c. 2nd Metre.

- 1 IN God's own house, by silent night,
 The lamp of God was burning bright ;
 And there, by unseen angels kept,
 Samuel the child securely slept.
- 2 A voice unknown the stillness broke ;
 " Samuel !" it call'd, and thrice it spoke :
 He rose—he ask'd, whence came the
 word ?
 From Eli ? no :—it was the Lord.
- 3 Speak, Lord, and from our earliest days
 Incline our hearts to love thy ways ;
 Thy wakening voice hath reach'd our
 ear ;
 Speak, Lord, to us ; thy servants hear.
- 4 And ye who know the Saviour's love,
 And richly all his mercies prove,
 Your timely, friendly aid afford,
 That we may early serve the Lord.

HYMNS.

4 Job xxiii. 3—7. 1st Metre.

- 1 O THAT I knew where I might find
My righteous Judge's seat,
To pour out all my troubled mind
In pray'r before his feet.
- 2 Not with the thunder of thy pow'r
Wouldst thou against me plead;
No; thy good Spirit in that hour
For me would intercede.
- 3 For me thy Son himself would pray—
Thy well-beloved Son:
Father, thou wouldst not turn away
From thine anointed one.
- 4 Thine own unutterable grace,
Thy love—thy love to me,
Constrains me thus to seek thy face,
And cast my cares on thee.

5 From Ps. iii. 2nd Metre.

- 1 TIRED with the burdens of the day,
To thee we rais'd our evening cry;
Thine ears are open when we pray,
And thine almighty help is nigh.
- 2 Supported by thy heavenly aid,
We laid us down and slept secure;
God once our friend, we need not fear,
Tho' we should sleep and rise no more.

HYMNS.

- 3 Our God sustain'd us all the night ;
Salvation doth to him belong :
Our head he rais'd to see the light,
And make his praise our morning song.

6

Ps. iv. 2nd Metre.

- 1 How long, ye sons of men, will ye
My judgments and my grace despise ?
How long delight in vanity,
And trust in refuges of lies ?
- 2 Know that the Lord hath set apart
The godly man in ev'ry age :
He loves a meek and lowly heart ;
His people are his heritage.
- 3 Then stand in awe, nor dare to sin ;
Commune with your own heart ; be still :
The Lord requireth truth within,
The sacrifice of mind and will.
- 4 How many sinners murm'ring cry,
Oh ! who will show the way to bliss ?
Lord, bend on us thy gracious eye ;
We seek no other good than this.

7

From Ps. v. 1st Metre.

- 1 LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
Our voice ascending high :
To thee we will direct our pray'r,
To thee lift up our cry.

HYMNS.

- 2 Lord, thy pure nature never can
 In wickedness delight :
 Fools that presumptuously offend
 Are banish'd from thy sight.
- 3 But to thy house we will resort,
 To taste thy mercies there ;
 We will frequent thy holy court,
 And worship in thy fear.
- 4 O may thy Spirit guide our feet
 In ways of righteousness !
 Make all the path of duty straight
 And plain before our face.
- 5 The men that fear and love thy name
 Shall see their hopes fulfill'd ;
 The mighty God will compass them
 With favour as a shield.
- 6 Therefore we will the righteous ways
 Of Providence proclaim :
 We'll ' ear his word, and sing his praise,
 And celebrate his name.

8 Ps. viii. 1—2. *Youth praising God.*

2nd Metre.

- 1 ALMIGHTY Ruler of the skies,
 Thro' the wide earth thy name is spread ;
 And thine eternal glories rise
 O'er all the works thy hands have made.

- 2 To thee the voices of the young
 A monument of honour raise,
 And babes with well-instructed tongue
 Declare the wonders of thy praise.
- 3 Children into thy churches throng,
 To hear their great Redeemer's grace :
 The Son of David is their song,
 And loud Hosannas fill the place.

9

From Ps. ix. 1st Metre.

- 1 To celebrate thy praises, Lord,
 We will our hearts prepare ;
 To all the list'ning world thy works,
 Thy wondrous works declare.
- 2 The thought of them shall to our soul
 Exalted pleasures bring,
 Whilst to thy name, O thou Most High,
 Triumphant praise we sing.
- 3 The Lord for ever lives : he hath
 His righteous throne prepar'd,
 Impartial justice to dispense,
 To punish or reward.
- 4 And they who know his name will trust
 In his abundant grace ;
 His mercy ne'er forsakes the just,
 Who humbly seek his face.

HYMNS.

- 5 Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
 From Sion, his abode ;
 Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
 Confess no other God.

10

From Ps. xi. 1st Metre.

- 1 THE Lord is in his holy place,
 And from his throne on high
 He looks upon the human race
 With omnipresent eye.
- 2 He proves the righteous, marks their
 path ;
 In Him the weak are strong ;
 But violence provokes his wrath ;
 The Lord abhorreth wrong.
- 3 God on the wicked will rain down
 Brimstone, and fire, and snares ;
 The gloom and tempest of his frown,
 This portion shall be theirs.
- 4 The righteous Lord will take delight
 Alone in righteousness ;
 The just are pleasing in his sight ;
 The humble he will bless.

11

From Ps. xvi. 1st Metre.

- 1 PRESERVE me, Lord, I thee entreat,
 And shield me from all harm,
 Because my trust I still repose
 On thine Almighty arm.

HYMNS.

- 2 My soul all help but thine doth slight,
 All Gods but thee disown;
 Yet can no deeds of mine requite
 The goodness thou hast shown.
- 3 Thou art my portion; all my good
 From thy rich mercy flows;
 And thy kind providence secures
 The blessings it bestows.
- 4 Let heathens to their idols haste,
 And worship wood or stone;
 But my delightful lot is cast
 Where the true God is known.
- 5 His hand provides my constant food;
 He fills my daily cup:
 Much I am pleas'd with present good,
 But more rejoice in hope.

12

Ps. xvi. 2nd Metre.

- 1 My heritage art thou, O Lord;
 Thou fill'st my cup, and spread'st my
 board:
 My portion is a pleasant spot,
 And large and goodly is my lot.
- 2 Blest be the Lord, who guides me right,
 And prompts my secret thoughts by
 night:
 On Him my eyes are fixed still—
 My advocate—my guard from ill.

HYMNS.

- 3 My heart exults, my tongue replies,
 My flesh shall rest in hope to rise :
 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,
 Nor let me with corruption dwell.
- 4 But to thy holy one disclose
 The path to endless life that goes ;
 Fulness of joy while heav'n shall stand,
 And pleasures at thine own right hand.

13

Ps. xvii. 14, 15. *Future glory.*

2nd Metre.

- 1 WHAT sinners value I resign ;
 Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine :
 I shall behold thy glorious face,
 And stand complete in righteousness.
- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show,
 But the bright world to which I go
 Hath joys substantial and sincere—
 When shall I wake and find me there ?
- 3 O glorious hour !—O blest abode !
 I shall be near and like my God,
 And flesh and sin no more controul
 The sacred pleasures of the soul.
- 4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
 Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
 Then burst the chains in glad surprise,
 And in my Saviour's image rise.

HYMNS.

14

From Ps. xviii. 2nd Metre.

- 1 No change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to thee,
For thou hast always been my rock,
A fortress and defence to me.
- 2 Thou my deliv'rer art, my God ;
My trust is in thy mighty pow'r :
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and high tow'r.
- 3 Thou to the merciful art kind,
And just to them who justice love ;
Pure to the pure, but wilt contend
Strongly with those who froward prove.
- 4 Thou shalt the poor afflicted raise,
Bring down the looks that proudly swell,
And make my light more brightly blaze,
And all my darkness wilt dispel.
- 5 Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,
The rock on whose defence I rest :
To highest heav'n his name be rais'd,
Who me with his salvation bless'd.

15 From Ps. xix. *Diffusion of the light of the Gospel.*
2nd Metre.

- 1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord ;
In ev'ry star thy wisdom shines ;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

HYMNS.

- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
 And nights and days thy pow'r confess;
 But the blest volume thou hast writ,
 Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
 Round the whole earth, and never stand;
 So when thy truth began its race,
 It touch'd and glanc'd on ev'ry land.
- 4 Nor shall the spreading Gospel rest,
 Till thro' the world thy grace has run;
 Till Christ hath all the nations blest,
 That see the light, or feel the sun.
- 5 Great Sun of righteousness, arise;
 Bless the dark world with heav'nly light:
 Thy Gospel makes the simple wise;
 Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
- 6 The noblest wonders here we view,
 In souls renew'd, and sins forgiv'n;
 Lord, cleanse our hearts, our souls renew,
 And make thy word our guide to heav'n.

16 Ps. xxi. 1—3. *Resurrection and glory of Jesus.*
 10th Metre.

- 1 RISING from his cross and passion,
 Lo! the king Messiah reigns;
 God, the strength of his salvation,
 His triumphant joy sustains:
 Crown'd with conquest,
 Now th' eternal throne he gains.

HYMNS.

- 2 Thou hast his desires completed ;
 On the cross his pray'r was heard ;
 All his enemies defeated ;
 All thy blessings round him pour'd :
 Endless glory
 Crowns the head of Zion's Lord.
- 3 Life he ask'd, and life was giv'n ;
 Though in mortal flesh he dies,
 Now he fills the throne of heav'n ;
 From the grave thou bad'st him rise :
 Life eternal
 Crowns the Saviour in the skies.

17

Ps. xxiii. 2nd Metre. 6 lines.

- 1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a shepherd's care :
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye :
 My noon-day walks he shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads
 My weary, wand'ring steps he leads,
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amidst the verdant landscape flow.

HYMNS.

- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.
- 4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy presence shall my pains beguile;
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
 And streams shall murmur all around.

18

From Ps. xxv. 3rd Metre.

- 1 MINE eyes and my desire
 Are ever to the Lord;
 I love to plead his promises,
 And rest upon his word.
- 2 O turn thee to my soul!
 Bring thy salvation near:
 When will thy hand release my feet
 Out of the deadly snare?
- 3 When shall the sov'reign grace
 Of my forgiving God
 Restore me from those dang'rous ways
 My wand'ring feet have trod?

HYMNS.

19

From Ps. xxvi. 2nd Metre.

- 1 JUDGE me, O Lord, and prove my ways,
 And try my reins, and try my heart ;
 My faith upon thy promise stays,
 Nor from thy law my feet depart.
- 2 I hate to walk, I hate to sit
 With men of vanity and lies ;
 The scoffer and the hypocrite
 Are the abhorrence of mine eyes.
- 3 I'll wash me in thy fountain pure,
 Then to thine altar I will go ;
 There will I claim thy promise sure,
 And there thy works of wonder show.
- 4 Thy house is ever my delight,
 Thy habitation, O my God,
 The place where shrin'd in radiance
 bright,
 Thy glory makes its lov'd abode.

20

From Ps. xxvii. 1st Metre.

- 1 THE Lord of glory is my light,
 And my salvation too ;
 God is my strength, nor will I fear
 What all my foes can do.
- 2 Against me should a host encamp,
 I fearless would abide :
 Should raging war against me rise,
 I would in thee confide.

HYMNS.

- 3 One privilege my heart desires,
 O grant me an abode
 In the assembly of thy saints,
 The temple of my God ;
- 4 That I the beauty of the Lord
 May see and still admire ;
 And that I in his holy place
 May rev'rently inquire.
- 5 For me in his pavilion he
 Shall hide in evil days ;
 In covert of his tent shall hide,
 And on a rock me raise.
- 6 Therefore into his house I'll bring
 The sacrifice of joy ;
 And songs of praise I will present
 Unto the Lord most high.
-
- 7 " Seek ye my face," when thou didst say,
 My heart replied to thee,
 " O Lord, my God, I'll seek thy face
 To all eternity."
- 8 Let not thy face be hid from me,
 Nor frown my soul away :
 God of my life, to thee I fly
 In each distressing day.

HYMNS.

- 9 Though parents both and kindred dear
 Leave me to droop and die,
My God would make my life his care,
 And all my wants supply.
- 10 Wait on the Lord with patient faith ;
 He will inspire thy breast
With inward strength : do thou thy
 part,
 And leave to him the rest.

21

From Ps. xxix. 9th Metre.

- 1 GIVE glory to God in the highest, give
 praise,
 Ye noble, ye mighty, with joyful ac-
 cord :
All-wise are his counsels, all-perfect his
 ways ;
 In the beauty of holiness worship the
 Lord.
- 2 The voice of the Lord on the ocean is
 known ;
 The God of eternity thundereth abroad :
The voice of the Lord, from the depth of
 his throne,
 Is terror and power ; and all nature is
 awed.

HYMNS.

- 3 The voice of the Lord through the calm
of the wood
Awakens its echoes, strikes light thro'
its caves :
The Lord sitteth King on the turbulent
flood ;
The winds are his servants, his ser-
vants the waves.
- 4 The Lord is the strength of his people ;
the Lord
Gives health to his people, and peace
evermore :
Then throng to his temple, his glory
record ;
But O ! when he speaketh, in silence
adore.

22

From Ps. xxx. 14th Metre.

- 1 YEA, I will extol thee,
Lord of life and light,
For thine arm upheld me,
Turn'd my foes to flight.
I implor'd thy succour ;
Thou wert swift to save ;
Heal my wounded spirit ;
Bring me from the grave.

HYMNS.

- 2 Sing, ye saints, his praises ;
 Call his love to mind ;
For a moment angry,
 But for ever kind.
Grief may, like a pilgrim,
 Through the night sojourn,
Yet shall joy to-morrow
 With the sun return.
- 3 Thou hast turn'd my mourning
 Into melody ;
Girded me with gladness,
 Set from thralldom free.
Thee my ransom'd powers
 Henceforth shall adore ;
Thee, my great deliv'rer,
 Bless for evermore.

23

From Ps. xxx. 2nd Metre.

- 1 SING to the Lord, ye saints of his,
And tell how great his goodness is ;
Let all your pow'rs rejoice and bless,
While you record his holiness.
- 2 His anger but a moment stays ;
His love is life and length of days ;
Though grief and tears the night employ,
The morning star restores our joy.

HYMNS.

- 3 Our tongue, the glory of our frame,
 Shall celebrate the Lord's great name ;
 His praise shall sound through earth and
 heav'n,
 For sickness heal'd and sins forgiv'n.

24

From Ps. xxxi. 1st Metre.

- 1 IN God, my rock, I still confide ;
 I him my fortress make :
 Thou, Lord, wilt me direct and guide,
 Even for thy mercies' sake.
- 2 Into thy hand, O God of truth,
 My spirit I commit ;
 Thou hast redeem'd my soul from death,
 And saved me from the pit.
- 3 The mercy thou hast shown to me
 Fills me with joyfulness ;
 For thou hast seen my straits, and
 known
 My soul in deep distress.
- 4 O let thy gracious countenance
 On me thy servant shine !
 And save me for thy mercies' sake,
 For I am wholly thine.

HYMNS.

25

Ps. xxxiv. 1st Metre.

- 1 THRO' all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name ;
When in distress to him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.
- 3 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliv'rance he affords to all
Who in his mercy trust.
- 4 O! make but trial of his love ;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.
- 5 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear :
Make you his service your delight ;
Your wants shall be his care.
- 6 The lions young may hungry be,
But God will food provide
For such as put their trust in him,
And see their wants supplied.

HYMNS.

26

From Ps. xxxvii. 5th Metre.

- 1 BETTER is the scanty fare
Which the pious poor enjoys,
Than the wealth the wicked share,
Though to splendid state they rise.
- 2 God their lifted arm disdains ;
Quick their broken glory falls ;
But his pow'r the just sustains,
Strength renews, and peace recal.
- 3 'Tis the Lord observes their days,
Orders all their times in love ;
Holds their steps, and guides their ways
To his endless joys above.

27

From Ps. xxxix. 3rd Metre.

- 1 I IN my heart resolved,
Now will I watch my tongue,
Lest I let slip one sinful word,
Or do my neighbour wrong.
- 2 While sinners stand around,
And all my ways observe,
Upon my mouth I'll put a rein,
Nor shall my purpose swerve.
- 3 Lord, let me know mine end,
My days how brief their date,
That I may timely comprehend
How frail my best estate.

HYMNS.

- 4 My life is but a span;
 Mine age is nought with thee;
 Man, in his highest honour, man
 Is dust and vanity.
- 5 A shadow even in health,
 Disquieted with pride;
 Or rack'd with care, he heaps up wealth,
 Which unknown heirs divide.
- 6 What seek I now, O Lord?
 My hope is in thy name:
 Blot out my sins from thy record,
 Nor give me up to shame.

28

From Ps. xl. 1st Metre.

- 1 THOU didst not rich oblations, Lord,
 Nor sacrifice desire;
 Nor to atone for sins of men
 Didst blood of beasts require.
- 2 Behold the blest Redeemer comes;
 Th' eternal Son appears,
 And at th' appointed time assumes
 The body God prepares.
- 3 No blood of beasts on altars shed
 Could wash the conscience clean,
 But the great sacrifice he paid
 Atones for all our sin.

HYMNS.

29

From Psalms xlii. and xliii.

5th Metre. 6 lines.

- 1 As the hart, with eager look,
Panteth for the water-brook,
So my soul, athirst for thee,
Pants the living God to see :
When, O when, with filial fear,
Lord, shall I to thee draw near ?

- 2 Tears my food by night ; by day
Grief consumes my strength away ;
While his craft the tempter plies,
“ Where is now thy God,” he cries :
This would sink me to despair,
But I pour my soul in pray’r.

- 3 For in happier times I went
Where the multitude frequent ;
I with them was wont to bring
Homage to thy courts, my King ;
I with them was wont to raise
Joyful hymns on holy days.

- 4 Why, my soul, art thou perplex’d ?—
Why with faithless trouble vex’d ?
Hope in God, whose saving name
Thou shalt joyfully proclaim,
When his countenance shall shine
Through the clouds that darken thine.

HYMNS.

- 5 Send thy light and truth to guide
 Me, too prone to turn aside,
 On thy holy hill to rest,
 In thy tabernacle blest ;
 There to God, my chiefest joy,
 Praise shall all my pow'rs employ.
- 6 Why, my soul, art thou dismay'd ?
 Why of earth or hell afraid ?
 Trust in God ; and never yield
 While o'er thee He casts his shield,
 And his countenance divine
 Sheds the light of heaven on thine.

30

From Ps. xliv. 1st Metre.

- 1 LORD, we have heard thy works of old,
 Thy works of pow'r and grace,
 When to our ears our fathers told
 The wonders of their days.
- 2 How thou didst build thy churches here,
 And make the Gospel known ;
 Among them did thine arm appear,
 Thy light and glory shone.
- 3 In God they boasted all the day ;
 And in a cheerful throng
 Did thousands meet to praise and pray,
 And grace was all their song.

HYMNS.

- 4 Wilt thou for ever cast us off,
Nor hear our earnest cries ?
Wilt thou for ever hide thy love
From our afflicted eyes ?
- 5 Redeem us from perpetual shame,
Our Saviour and our God ;
We plead the honours of thy name,
The merits of thy blood.

31

From Ps. xlvi. 2nd Metre.

- 1 GOD is the refuge of his saints
When storms of sharp distress invade ;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid.
- 2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar ;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While ev'ry nation, ev'ry shore,
Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.
- 3 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God ;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And wat'ring the divine abode.
- 4 That sacred stream, thy holy word,
Which ev'ry vain alarm controuls ;
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

HYMNS.

- 5 Sion enjoys her monarch's love,
 Secure against a threat'ning hour;
 Nor can her firm foundations move,
 Built on his truth, and arm'd with pow'r.

32

From Ps. xlvii. 4th Metre.

- 1 LET all in sweet accord
 Aloud their voices raise;
 In honour of the Lord,
 Clap hands and sing his praise:
 For God most high
 Is King of kings,
 And rules all things
 With majesty.
- 2 God has gone up on high,
 With shouts and trumpets loud,
 Ascending gloriously;
 Praise then, O praise our God!
 For God is king
 Of all the earth;
 With sacred mirth
 His praises sing.
- 3 God o'er the heathen reigns,
 Sits on his holy throne;
 All whom the earth sustains
 Shall worship him alone:
 His shield extends
 In their defence;
 His excellence
 All height transcends.

33

From Ps. xlviii. 3rd Metre.

- 1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great :
He makes Mount Sion his abode,
His most delightful seat.
- 2 The temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand !
The honours of our native place,
The bulwarks of our land.
- 3 In Sion God is known,
A refuge in distress :
How bright hath his salvation shone
Through all her palaces.
- 4 Our eyes have seen fulfill'd
Thine ancient promise sure ;
The pledge that Sion's city shall
For ever stand secure.
- 5 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secured the fold
Where his own flock have been.
- 6 In ev'ry new distress
We to his house repair ;
We think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliv'rance there.

HYMNS.

- 7 Let strangers walk around
 The city where we dwell,
 Compass and view the sacred ground,
 And mark the building well.
- 8 The order of thy house,
 The worship of thy court,
 The cheerful songs, the solemn vows,
 And make a fair report.
- 9 How decent and how wise !
 How glorious to behold !
 Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
 Or rites adorn'd with gold.
- 10 The God we worship now
 Will guide us till we die ;
 Will be our God while here below,
 And ours above the sky.

34

From Ps. li. 2nd Metre.

- 1 O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
 Though all my sins before thee lie,
 Behold them not with angry look,
 But blot their mem'ry from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,
 And form my soul averse to sin :
 Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
 Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

HYMNS.

- 3 Though I have griev'd thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford ;
Thy guilty child draws near thy throne
To plead the merits of thy Son.
- 4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring :
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.
- 5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just ;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemn'd to die.
- 6 Then shall thy love inspire my tongue ;
Salvation shall be all my song ;
And all my pow'rs shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

35

From Ps. lvii. 2nd Metre.

- 1 OUR God, in whom are all the springs
Of boundless love and grace unknown,
Hide us beneath thy spreading wings,
Till the dark cloud is overblown.
- 2 Up to the heav'ns we send our cry ;
The Lord will our desires perform :
He sends his angels from the sky,
And saves us from the threat'ning storm.

HYMNS.

- 3 Our hearts are fix'd, our songs shall raise
 Immortal honours to thy name :
 Awake our tongues to sing his praise,
 Our tongues, the glory of our frame.
- 4 High as the heav'n his mercy reigns,
 And reaches to the utmost sky ;
 His truth to endless years remains,
 When lower worlds dissolve and die.

36

From Ps. lxiii. 3rd Metre.

- 1 MY God, without delay
 I haste to seek thy face ;
 My thirsty spirit faints away
 For thy reviving grace.
- 2 Thou holy, just, and wise,
 My Father art and God,
 And I am thine by sacred ties,
 Thy servant bought with blood.
- 3 Within thy house, O Lord,
 I long to find a place
 Thy pow'r and glory to behold,
 And feel thy quick'ning grace.
- 4 For life, without thy love,
 No relish can afford ;
 No joy can be compar'd with this,
 To serve and please the Lord.

HYMNS.

5 Since thou hast been my help,
 To thee my spirit flies,
 And on thy watchful providence
 My cheerful hope relies.

6 The shadow of thy wings
 My soul in safety keeps;
 I follow where my Father leads,
 And he supports my steps.

37

From Ps. lxxv. 2nd Metre.

1 THE praise of Sion waits for thee,
 Our God, and praise becomes thy house;
 There shall thy saints thy glory see,
 And there perform their solemn vows.

2 O thou whose mercy bends the skies,
 To hear when humble sinners pray,
 All lands to thee shall lift their eyes,
 And islands of the furthest sea.

3 Our sins, we must confess, prevail,
 But grace can wash away their stain;
 Redeeming blood can never fail
 To purify our souls again.

4 Blest is the man whom thou shalt choose,
 And give him kind access to thee;
 Whose weary soul will not refuse
 To taste thy love divinely free.

HYMNS.

3 Those that seek thee shall rejoice :
 I am bow'd with misery ;
 Yet I make thy law my choice :
 Turn, my God, and look on me.

4 Thou alone my helper art ;
 My Redeemer from the grave ;
 Strength of my desponding heart,
 Do not tarry ; haste to save.

41

From Ps. lxxi. 3rd Metre.

1 MY everlasting hope,
 I live upon thy truth ;
 Thy hands have held my childhood up,
 And strengthen'd all my youth.

2 My life hath wonders seen,
 Repeated ev'ry year :
 Behold, my days that yet remain,
 I trust them to thy care.

3 Cast me not off, O Lord,
 When hoary hairs arise ;
 And round me let thy glory shine
 Whene'er thy servant dies.

4 Then in my life's account,
 When men review my days,
 They'll read thy love in ev'ry page,
 In ev'ry line thy praise.

- 1 HAIL to the Lord's anointed,
Great David's greater Son ;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun.
- 2 He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free ;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
- 3 He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong ;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong ;
- 4 To give them songs for sighing ;
Their darkness turn to light ;
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in his sight.
- 5 By such he shall be feared
While sun and moon endure,
Belov'd, obey'd, revered,
For he shall judge the poor
- 6 Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations,
Or moons renew their youth.

HYMNS.

- 7 He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth,
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring in his path to birth.
- 8 Before him on the mountains
 Shall peace the herald go,
 And righteousness in fountains
 From hill to valley flow.
- 9 Arabia's desert ranger
 To him shall bow the knee ;
 The Ethiopian stranger
 His glory come to see.
- 10 With offerings of devotion
 Ships from the isles shall meet,
 To pour the wealth of ocean
 In tribute at his feet.
- 11 Kings shall fall down before him,
 And gold and incense bring ;
 All nations shall adore him ;
 His praise all nations sing :
- 12 For he shall have dominion
 O'er river, sea, and shore ;
 Far as the eagle's pinion,
 Or dove's light wing can soar.
- 13 For him shall pray'rs unceasing,
 And daily vows ascend ;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end.

HYMNS.

- 14 The mountain dews shall nourish
 A seed in weakness sown,
 Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
 And shake like Lebanon.
- 15 O'er ev'ry foe victorious,
 He on his throne shall rest ;
 From age to age more glorious,
 All blessing and all blest.
- 16 The tide of time shall never
 The covenant remove ;
 His name shall stand for ever ;
 That name to us is love.

43

From Ps. lxxii. 2nd Metre.

- 1 GREAT GOD, whose universal sway
 The known and unknown worlds obey,
 Now give the kingdom to thy Son,
 Extend his pow'r, exalt his throne.
- 2 As rain on meadows newly mown,
 So shall he send his influence down :
 His grace on fainting souls distils,
 Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.
- 3 The heathen lands that lie beneath
 The shades of overspreading death,
 Revive at his first dawning light,
 And deserts blossom at the sight.

HYMNS.

- 4 The saints shall flourish in his days,
 Dress'd in the robes of joy and praise ;
 Peace, like a river, from his throne,
 Shall flow to nations yet unknown.
- 5 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;
 The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains ;
 The weary find eternal rest,
 And all the sons of want are blest.
- 6 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
 Triumphal honours to our King :
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the long Amen.

44

From Ps. lxxiii. 1st Metre.

- 1 O LORD, thou art our strong support,
 Our help for ever near ;
 Thine arm of mercy held us up
 When sinking in despair.
- 2 Thou with thy counsel, while we live,
 Wilt us conduct and guide ;
 And to thy glory afterwards
 Receive us to abide.
- 3 Whom have we in the heavens high
 But thee, O Lord, alone ;
 And in the earth whom we desire,
 Besides thee there is none.

HYMNS.

- 4 What tho' the springs of life should break,
 And flesh and heart should faint,
 God is the soul's eternal rock,
 And portion of the saint.
- 5 Behold, the sinners that remove
 Far from thy presence die :
 Not all the idols which they love
 Can save them when they cry.
- 6 But to draw near to thee, our God,
 Shall be our sweet employ ;
 Our tongues shall sound thy works aloud,
 And tell the world our joy.

45

From Ps. lxxvii. 10th Metre.

- 1 IN time of tribulation,
 Hear, Lord, my feeble cries ;
 With humble supplication
 To thee my spirit flies.
- 2 Hath God cast off for ever ?
 Can time his truth impair ?
 His tender mercy, never
 Shall I presume to share ?
- 3 Hath he his loving kindness
 Shut up in endless wrath ?
 No : this is mine own blindness,
 That cannot see his path,

HYMNS.

- 4 I call to recollection
 The years of his right hand ;
 And, strong in his protection,
 Again through faith I stand.
- 5 Thy deeds, O Lord, are wonder ;
 Holy are all thy ways :
 The secret place of thunder
 Shall utter forth thy praise.
- 6 Thy way is in great waters ;
 Thy footsteps are not known :
 Let Adam's sons and daughters
 Confide in thee alone.

46

From Ps. lxxxiv. 4th Metre.

- 1 How amiable, how fair,
 O Lord of Hosts, to me
 Thy tabernacles are !
 My flesh cries out for thee :
 My heart and soul, with heav'nward fire,
 To thee the living God aspire.
- 2 Lord God of Hosts, give ear ;
 A gracious answer yield ;
 O God of Jacob, hear ;
 Behold, O God, our shield :
 Look on thine own anointed one,
 And save through thy beloved Son.

HYMNS.

- 3 Lord, I would rather stand
 A keeper at thy gate,
 Than on the king's right hand
 In tents of worldly state :
 One day within thy courts, one day
 Is worth a thousand cast away.

47

Ps. lxxxiv. 2nd Metre.

- 1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,
 O Lord of Hosts, thy dwellings are !
 With long desire my spirit faints
 To join th' assemblies of thy saints.
- 2 Blest are the souls that find a place
 Within the temple of thy grace :
 There they behold thy gentler rays,
 And seek thy face, and learn thy ways.
- 3 Cheerful they walk, with growing
 strength,
 Till they arrive in heav'n at length ;
 Till they before thy face appear,
 And join in nobler worship there.
- 4 Great God, attend while Zion sings,
 The joy that from thy presence springs :
 To spend one day with thee on earth,
 Exceeds a thousand years of mirth.

HYMNS.

5 Might we enjoy the meanest place
 Within thy house, O God of grace,
 Not tents of ease, nor thrones of pow'r,
 Should tempt our feet to leave thy door.

6 God is our sun ; he makes our day ;
 God is our shield ; he guards our way
 From all assaults of hell and sin ;
 From foes without, and foes within.

48

From Ps. lxxxvi. 1st Metre.

1 To our address, O thou Most High,
 Thy gracious ear incline ;
 We are distress'd, and destitute
 Of all relief but thine.

2 To us, who daily thee invoke,
 Thy mercy, Lord, extend :
 Refresh our souls, whose various hopes
 On thee alone depend.

3 Among the gods is none like thee,
 O Lord, alone divine :
 To thee as much inferior they,
 As are their works to thine.

4 The nations thou hast made shall bring
 Their off'rings to thy throne ;
 For thou alone dost wondrous things,
 And thou art God alone.

HYMNS.

- 5 Lord, we would walk with holy fear;
 Teach us thy heav'nly ways;
 And all our scatter'd thoughts unite
 In our Redeemer's praise.

49

From Ps. lxxxvii. 2nd Metre.

- 1 GOD in his earthly temples lays
 Foundations for his heav'nly praise:
 He likes the tents of Jacob well,
 But in our Sion loves to dwell.
- 2 What glories were describ'd of old!
 What wonders are of Sion told!
 Thou city of our God below,
 Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.
- 3 When God makes up his last account
 Of natives of his holy mount,
 'Twill be an honour to appear
 As one new-born, or nourish'd there.
- 4 When ev'ry nation, Greek and Jew,
 Shall there begin their lives anew,
 Angels and men shall join to sing
 The hill where living waters spring.

50

From Ps. xc. 1st Metre.

- 1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home.

HYMNS.

- 2 Ere earth was form'd, or hills were seen,
Or heav'n was stretch'd abroad ;
From everlasting thou hast been,
And art for ever God.
- 3 Our souls would learn the heav'nly art
Of numb'ring out our days ;
O may we still apply our heart
To wisdom's sacred ways !
- 4 Thy wonders to thy servants shew ;
Make thine own work complete ;
Then shall our souls thy glory know,
And own thy love was great.
- 5 Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy children dwell secure ;
Sufficient is thine arm alone
Our safety to ensure.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.
- 7 There shall we shine before thy face,
In all thy beauty, Lord ;
And the poor service we have done
Meet a divine reward.

- 1 CALL JEHOVAH thy salvation ;
Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade ;
In his secret habitation
Dwell, nor ever be dismay'd.
- 2 There no tumult can alarm thee ;
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare ;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safeguard there.
- 3 From the sword at noon-day wasting,
From the noisome pestilence ;
In the depth of midnight blasting,
God shall be thy sure defence.
- 4 Fear not thou the deadly quiver,
When a thousand feel the blow ;
Mercy shall thy soul deliver,
Though ten thousand be laid low.
- 5 Thee, tho' winds and waves be swelling,
God, thine hope, shall bear thro' all ;
Plague shall not come nigh thy dwelling ;
Thee no evil shall befall.
- 6 He shall charge his angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,
Tho' thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
- 7 Thou shalt call on him in trouble ;
He will hearken—he will save ;
Here for grief reward thee double ;
Crown with life beyond the grave.

52

Ps. xcii. 2nd Metre.

- 1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
 To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
 To show thy love by morning light,
 And talk of all thy truth at night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
 No mortal care shall seize my breast;
 None that attend thy gates shall find
 A God unfaithful, or unkind.
- 3 My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
 And bless his works, and bless his word;
 Thy works of grace, how bright they
 shine!
 How deep thy counsels! how divine!
- 4 I then shall share a glorious part,
 When grace hath well refin'd my heart;
 And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
 Like holy oil to cheer my head.
- 5 Thus shall I see, and hear, and know,
 All I desir'd or wish'd below;
 And ev'ry pow'r find sweet employ,
 In that eternal world of joy.

53

From Ps. xcv. 15th Metre.

- 1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord,
 In God our salvation rejoice;
 In psalms of thanksgiving record
 His praise with one spirit, one voice.

HYMNS.

- 2 For Jehovah is king, and he reigns
 The God of all gods, on his throne :
 The strength of the hills he maintains ;
 The ends of the earth are his own.
- 3 The sea is Jehovah's ; he made
 The tide its dominion to know :
 The land is Jehovah's ; he laid
 Its solid foundations below.
- 4 O come, let us worship and kneel
 Before our Creator, our God ;
 The people who serve him with zeal,
 The flock whom he guides with his rod.
- 5 To-day let us hearken, to-day,
 To the voice that yet speaks from above,
 And all his commandments obey,
 For all his commandments are love.

54

From Ps. xcix. 4th Metre.

- 1 The Lord Jehovah reigns ;
 His throne is built on high ;
 The garments he assumes
 Are light and majesty :
 His glories shine with beams so bright,
 No mortal eye can bear the sight.

HYMNS.

- 2 The thunders of his hand
 Keep the wide world in awe ;
 His wrath and justice stand
 To guard his holy law ;
 And when his love resolves to bless,
 His truth confirms and seals the grace.
- 3 Through all his ancient works
 Surpassing wisdom shines ;
 Confounds the pow'rs of hell,
 And breaks their curs'd designs :
 Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
 His great decrees, his sov'reign will.
- 4 And can this mighty King
 Of glory condescend
 To write his sacred name,
 My father, and my friend ?
 I love his name ; I love his word ;
 With my whole heart, I praise the Lord.

55

Ps. c. 2nd Metre.

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye nations bow with sacred joy ;
 Know that the Lord is God alone :
 He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
 And when, like wand'ring sheep, we
 stray'd,
 He brought us to his fold again.

- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful
songs ;
High as the heav'ns our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide, as the world, is thy command ;
Vast, as eternity, thy love ;
Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

56

From Ps. cii. and Heb. i. 2nd Metre.

- 1 IN midst of death and weakness, Lord,
This thought our grief doth still assuage,
Our Father, and our Saviour lives ;
God is the same through ev'ry age.
- 2 'Twas he this earth's foundation laid ;
Heav'n is the building of his hand ;
This earth grows old ; these heav'ns shall
fade,
And all be chang'd at thy command.
- 3 The starry curtains of the sky,
Like garments, shall be laid aside ;
But still his throne stands firm and high ;
His glory ever shall abide.
- 4 Before his face his church shall live,
And on his throne his children reign ;
This fading world shall they survive,
And all his saints be rais'd again.

HYMNS.

57

From Ps. ciii. 3rd Metre.

- 1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
Or in oblivion die.
- 2 'Tis he forgives thy sins ;
'Tis he relieves thy pain ;
He heals thy mind, redeems thy life,
And sends thee health again.
- 3 His pow'r renews thy age ;
His mercy crowns thy years ;
With various good thy wants supplies,
And banisheth thy fears.
- 4 My soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are made known ;
Who sent the world his truth and grace,
By his beloved Son.
- 5 High as the heav'ns are rais'd
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

58

Ps. cv. 1st Metre.

- 1 O RENDER thanks unto the Lord,
And call upon his name ;
His gracious and his mighty works
To all the world proclaim.

HYMNS.

- 2 His cov'nant he hath kept in mind,
For num'rous ages past,
Which yet, for thousand ages more,
In equal force shall last.
- 3 First sign'd to Abrah'm; next, by oath,
To Isaac made secure;
To Jacob and his children, too,
For ever to endure.
- 4 That Canaan's land should be their own,
When yet but few they were;
In number very few, and those
All friendless strangers there.
- 5 The Lord himself chose out their way,
And mark'd their journeys right;
Gave them a cloud to lead by day,
A fire to lead by night.
- 6 He smote the rock, whose flinty breast
Pour'd forth a gushing tide;
The flowing stream, where'er they rest,
The desert's drought supplied.
- 7 O wondrous stream! O mark divine
Of ever-flowing grace!
So Christ, our rock, his spirit sends,
To cheer us in distress.

HYMNS.

- 8 May we his statutes still observe!
 His sacred laws obey;
 Nor from his precepts ever swerve,
 But grateful homage pay.

59

From Ps. cvi. 2nd Metre.

- 1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
 The fountain of eternal love;
 His mercy firm for ages stands;
 Give him the praise his love demands.
- 2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
 Vast as they are, and numberless?
 What mortal eloquence can raise
 His tribute of immortal praise?
- 3 Happy, thrice happy, sure are they,
 Who from his judgments never stray;
 Blest are the souls that fear him still,
 And pay obedience to his will.
- 4 To us extend that favour, Lord,
 Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
 Their full salvation may we see,
 And share in their prosperity.
- 5 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
 His name eternally confess'd;
 Let all his saints, with full accord,
 Sing loud Amens—praise ye the Lord.

HYMNS.

60

From Ps. cvii. 5th Metre.

- 1 THANK and praise Jehovah's name,
For his mercies firm and sure ;
From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.
 - 2 Let the ransom'd thus rejoice,
Gather'd out of ev'ry land ;
As the people of his choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.
 - 3 In the wilderness astray,
Hither, thither, while they roam,
Hungry, fainting by the way,
Far from shelter, refuge, home.
 - 4 Then unto the Lord they cry ;
He inclines a gracious ear ;
Sends deliv'rance from on high ;
Rescues them from all their fear.
 - 5 To a pleasant land he brings,
Where the vine and olive grow ;
Where, from flow'ry hills, the springs
Through luxuriant vallies flow.
 - 6 O that men would praise the Lord,
For his goodness to their race ;
For the wonders of his word,
And the riches of his grace !
-

HYMNS.

- 7 They that mourn in dungeon gloom,
Bound in iron and despair ;
Sentenc'd to a heavier doom
Than the pangs they suffer there.
- 8 Foes and rebels once to God,
They disdain'd his high control ;
Now they feel his fiery rod,
Striking terrors through their soul.
- 9 Wrung with agony they fall
To the dust, and gazing round,
Call for help ; in vain they call :—
Help, nor hope, nor friend, are found.
- 10 Then unto the Lord they cry ;
He inclines a gracious ear ;
Sends deliv'rance from on high ;
Rescues them from all their fear.
- 11 He restores their forfeit breath ;
Takes them from the dungeon gloom ;
Saves them from the grasp of death,
From the darkness of the tomb.
- 12 O that men would praise the Lord,
For his goodness to their race ;
For the wonders of his word,
And the riches of his grace !
-

HYMNS.

- 13 Fools, for their transgressions, see
Sharp disease their youth consume ;
And their beauty, like a tree,
With'ring o'er an early tomb.
- 14 Food is loathsome to their taste,
And the eye revolts from light ;
All their joys to ruin haste,
Sinking to the shades of night.
- 15 Then unto the Lord they cry ;
He inclines a gracious ear ;
Sends deliv'rance from on high ;
Rescues them from all their fear.
- 16 Forth he sends his word to save,
And with health renews their frame ;
Rescues from the yawning grave :
Let them glorify his name.
- 17 O that men would praise the Lord,
For his goodness to their race ;
For the wonders of his word,
And the riches of his grace !
- 18 Let them raise their voices high,
When he thus prolongs their days ;
In triumphant shouts of joy,
With the sacrifice of praise.
-

HYMNS.

- 19 They that toil upon the deep,
And in vessels light and frail,
O'er the mighty waters sweep,
With the billow and the gale ;
- 20 Mark what wonders God performs
When he speaks ; and unconfin'd,
Rush to battle all his storms
In the chariots of the wind.
- 21 Up to heav'n their bark is whirl'd,
On the mountain of the wave ;
Down as suddenly 'tis hurl'd,
To th' abysses of the grave.
- 22 To and fro they reel—they roll,
As intoxicate with wine ;
Terrors paralyze their soul ;
Helm they quit, and hope resign.
- 23 Then unto the Lord they cry ;
He inclines a gracious ear ;
Sends deliv'rance from on high ;
Rescues them from all their fear.
- 24 He commands the storm to cease ;
Calm and smooth the surges flow ;
Joyful now, their souls at peace,
To their destin'd hav'n they go.

HYMNS.

25 O that men would praise the Lord,
 For his goodness to their race ;
 For the wonders of his word,
 And the riches of his grace !

26 Let the elders praise the Lord ;
 Him let all the people praise,
 When they meet, with one accord,
 In his courts, on holy days.

61

From Ps. cix. 1st Metre.

1 God of my mercy and my praise,
 Thy glory is my song,
 Tho' sinners speak against thy grace,
 With a blaspheming tongue.

2 When in the form of mortal man,
 Thy Son on earth was found,
 With cruel slanders, false and vain,
 They compass'd him around.

3 Their malice rag'd without a cause ;
 Yet, with his dying breath,
 He for his persecutors pray'd,
 And bless'd his foes in death.

4 Lord, shall thy bright example shine
 In vain before mine eyes ?
 Give me a soul that's great, like thine,
 To love mine enemies.

HYMNS.

62

From Ps. cxlii. 2nd Metre. 6 lines.

- 1 YE saints and servants of the Lord,
 The honours of his name record ;
 His sacred name for ever bless :
 Where'er the circling sun displays
 His rising or his setting rays,
 Due praise to his great name address.
- 2 God through the world extends his sway ;
 The regions of eternal day
 But shadows of his glory are :
 With Him whose majesty excels,
 Who made the heav'ns, in which he
 dwells,
 Let no created pow'r compare.
- 3 Though 'tis beneath his state to view,
 In highest heav'ns, what angels do ;
 Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care :
 He takes the needy from his cell,
 Advancing him in courts to dwell,
 Companion to the greatest there.

63

From Ps. cxv. 2nd Metre.

- 1 NOT to ourselves, thou God of grace,
 Not to ourselves we give the praise ;
 Nor strength, nor righteousness we
 claim ;
 We yield the glory to thy name.

HYMNS.

- 2 His saints Jehovah's bounty share,
 The subjects of his constant care ;
 His blessing on his church shall rest,
 Pour'd on the people, and the priest.
- 3 The heav'n of heav'ns, expanded high,
 Is his, his throne of majesty ;
 The earth he gives, with bounties stor'd,
 To man, creation's lower lord.
- 4 What songs can rise, with grateful breath,
 In silence, or the shades of death ?
 But God our sleeping dust shall raise,
 To speak his everlasting praise.

64

Ps. cxvi. 2nd Metre.

- 1 WHAT shall we render to the Lord
 For all the kindness he has shewn ?
 Humbly to him we'll offer praise,
 And thankfully his favours own.
- 2 The solemn payment of our vows,
 We made to God, shall be our care ;
 Who saved us from approaching death,
 And shew'd our lives to him were dear.
- 3 By all engagements, Lord, we're thine ;
 Thy servants, whom thou hast set free ;
 The very bonds which thou hast loos'd,
 Shall bind us faster still to thee.

HYMNS.

- 4 Thankful acknowledgments we make,
And God for all his favours bless ;
We'll on his goodness wait, and pray
To him alone in all distress.

65

Ps. cxvii. 2nd Metre.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to
shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

66

Ps. cxviii. 1st Metre.

- 1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made ;
He calls the hours his own ;
Let heav'n rejoice ; let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day he rose, and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell ;
To-day the saints his triumph spread,
And all his wonders tell.

HYMNS.

- 3 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
 With messages of grace ;
 Who comes, in God, his Father's name,
 To save our sinful race !
- 4 Hosannah ! in the highest strains
 The church on earth can raise ;
 The glorious heav'ns, in which he reigns,
 Shall give him nobler praise.

67

From Ps. cxlix. 1st Metre.

- 1 INSTRUCT me, Lord, to apprehend
 Thy precepts' perfect way,
 And I shall keep it to the end,
 Ev'n to my dying day.
- 2 O give me a discerning mind,
 And knowledge of thy will !
 Then what thy sacred laws enjoin,
 I'll heartily fulfil.
- 3 Thy sacred way let me ne'er miss,
 But keep thy laws entire ;
 No higher pleasure do I wish,
 Nor greater thing desire.
- 4 From vanity turn off mine eyes ;
 Let no unjust design,
 Nor covetous desires, arise
 Within this soul of mine.

HYMNS.

- 5 Behold thy waiting servant, Lord,
 Devoted to thy fear ;
 Remember and confirm thy word,
 For all my hopes are there.

68

From Ps. cxix. 1st Metre.

- 1 MOST gracious have thy dealings been
 With me, thy servant, Lord :
 To me great goodness thou hast shewn,
 According to thy word.
- 2 It hath been very good for me,
 That I afflicted was ;
 That I might thus instructed be,
 And learn thy holy laws.
- 3 Ere I afflicted was, I strayed,
 But now I keep thy word ;
 For good thou art, and good thou dost :
 Teach me thy statutes, Lord.
- 4 That right thy judgments are, I now
 By sure experience see ;
 And that, in truth and faithfulness,
 Thou hast chastised me.

69

From Ps. cxix. 2nd Metre.

- 1 O HOW I love thy laws ! on thee
 My meditations daily are :
 Because I love and keep thy laws,
 In wisdom I my foes surpass.

HYMNS.

- 2 Not all the learning of the sage,
 Nor all the skill of practis'd age,
 Can vie with him, who studies still
 To know thy word, and do thy will.
- 3 Devoted to observe thy law,
 I bid my feet from sin withdraw;
 Nor from thy judgments will depart,
 Since thou hast taught my wand'ring
 heart.

70

From Ps. cxix. 1st Metre.

- 1 THE very entrance of thy word
 Celestial light displays;
 And knowledge of true happiness
 To simple minds conveys.
- 2 Directed by thy heav'nly word,
 Let all my footsteps be;
 Nor wickedness of any kind
 Dominion have o'er me.
- 3 O grant the influence of thy grace,
 To speed me in my way,
 Lest I should linger in my race,
 Or turn my feet astray!
- 4 And make thy gracious countenance
 On me thy servant shine;
 Thy statutes both to know and keep,
 My heart with zeal incline.

HYMNS.

71

From Ps. cxix. 3rd Metre.

- 1 I HATE those thoughts of sin,
Which through my bosom rove ;
But by thy grace renew'd within,
Thy holy law I love.
- 2 Thou art my hiding-place,
And my almighty shield ;
My God, thy word of sov'reign grace
Sweet confidence shall yield.
- 3 Let sinners then depart,
Who guilty paths have trod ;
I'll still preserve within my heart,
The precepts of my God.
- 4 Uphold me by thy pow'r
Thy faithful word I claim ;
With quick'ning grace my soul restore,
Nor turn my hope to shame.

72

From Ps. cxix. 6th Metre. 6 lines.

- 1 WHILE mine enemies distress me,
Still I truth and justice do ;
Let them not in rage oppress me,
Thy protection, Lord, bestow ;
For thy servant surety stand,
From the proud oppressor's hand.

HYMNS.

- 2 Lord, thy servant waits before thee ;
 Now my soul with wisdom fill ;
 As thy servant, I adore thee ;
 Let me learn and love thy will :
 Lord, 'tis time in pow'r to rise,
 Since the world thy law despise.
- 3 More than in the gold most precious,
 In thy precepts I delight ;
 All thy statutes, Lord, are gracious ;
 All thy laws and precepts right :
 I'll no more in error stray,
 Since I hate each wicked way.

73

From Ps. cxix. 3rd Metre.

- 1 I HATE the way of lies ;
 From error I'll depart ;
 The law of truth delights my eyes,
 And shall direct my heart.
- 2 On thy salvation, Lord,
 My hopes secure depend ;
 I love the precepts of thy word,
 And keep them to the end.
- 3 With ever ready mind,
 I run thy sacred way ;
 And still my sweetest joy I find,
 Thy precepts to obey.

HYMNS.

- 4 My feet, with great delight,
The heav'nly paths have trod ;
For all my ways before thy sight,
Are known to thee, my God.

74

Ps. cxxi. 4th Metre.

- 1 UPWARD we lift our eyes :
From God is all our aid ;
The God who built the skies,
And earth and nature made :
 God is the tow'r
 To which we fly ;
 His grace is nigh
 In ev'ry hour.
- 2 Our feet shall never slide,
To fall in fatal snares ;
Our mighty guard and guide
Defends us from such fears :
 His watchful eyes,
 That never sleep,
 Shall Isra'l keep
 When dangers rise.
- 3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of ev'ning air,
Can take our health away,
If God be with us there :
 From baneful blight,
 Thou, Lord, our shade,
 Wilt guard our head,
 By noon or night.

HYMNS.

- 4 Hast thou not giv'n thy Son
To save our souls from death?
What wonders hast thou done
To guard this mortal breath!

We'll go and come,
Nor fear to die,
Till from on high,
Thou call'st us home.

75

From Ps. cxxii. 3rd Metre.

- 1 GLAD was my heart to hear
My old companions say,
Come, in the house of God appear,
For 'tis a holy day.
- 2 Within thy temple fair,
Our willing feet shall rest,
For our Jerusalem is there,
With perfect beauty blest.
- 3 Thither the tribes repair,
Where all are wont to meet,
And joyful in the house of pray'r
Bend at the mercy-seat.
- 4 Pray for Jerusalem,
The city of our God;
The Lord from heav'n be kind to them
That love the dear abode!
- 5 Within those walls may peace
And harmony be found!
Zion, in all thy palaces
Prosperity abound.

HYMNS.

- 6 For friends and brethren dear
 Our pray'r shall never cease ;
 Oft as they meet for worship here,
 God send his people peace !

76

From Ps. cxxii. 5th Metre.

- 1 O ! HOW overjoy'd was I,
 When the solemn hour drew nigh ;
 Summon'd to the house of pray'r,
 Flew my soul to worship there.
- 2 God hath built his church below,
 And, his art divine to shew,
 Each, with each, the parts agree,
 Fram'd in perfect symmetry.
- 3 There the chosen tribes go up,
 Testify their Gospel hope ;
 Praise and bless th' incarnate word,
 Shout the name of Christ, their Lord.
- 4 We will pray and never cease ;
 We will pray for Sion's peace ;
 Make her still our anxious care ;
 On our hearts for ever bear.
- 5 Hail ! the venerable name,
 Lovely dear Jerusalem !
 Thee who bless, shall blessed be,
 Prosper for their love to thee.

HYMNS.

- 6 Dwell within thy ramparts peace ;
 Plenty fill thy palaces ;
 Jesus send thee from above,
 All the treasures of his love !
- 7 For my friends and brethren's sake,
 Thee, my dearest charge I make ;
 Longing here thy peace to see ;
 Glad to live and die for thee.

77

Ps. cxxiii. 1st Metre.

- 1 O THOU, whose grace and goodness reign,
 Enthron'd above the skies ;
 To thee our hearts would tell their pain ;
 To thee we lift our eyes.
- 2 No servant, by his master's side,
 With more submission stands ;
 Nor maids, with greater duty wait
 Their mistresses commands ;
- 3 Than we, who justly feel the rod,
 For evils we have done,
 Look for release to thee, our God,
 Through thy beloved Son.
- 4 Have mercy, Lord, on us, whose hope
 In thy compassion lies ;
 And though insulting foes may scorn,
 Yet do not thou despise.

HYMNS.

78

Ps. cxxiv. 3rd Metre.

- 1 THE Lord is on our side,
His people now may say ;
The Lord is on our side, or we
Had fall'n a sudden prey.
- 2 In rage, our enemies,
Like fire, against us rose ;
Then had the flames consum'd us quite,
But God repell'd our foes.
- 3 Like water they return'd,
When wildest tempests rave ;
Then had the floods gone o'er our head,
But God was there to save.
- 4 From jeopardy redeem'd,
As from the lion's wrath ;
Mercy and truth uphold our life ;
And safety guards our path.
- 5 Our soul escap'd the toils,
As from the fowler's snare
The bird, with disentangled wings,
Flits through the boundless air.
- 6 Our help is from the Lord ;
In him we will confide ;
Who stretch'd the heav'ns ; who form'd
the earth !
The Lord is on our side.

79

From Ps. cxxx. 2nd Metre.

- 1 FROM deep distress and troubled thoughts,
To thee, O God, we raise our cries ;
If thou severely mark our faults,
No flesh can stand before thine eyes.
- 2 But thou hast rais'd thy throne of grace,
Free to dispense thy pardons there,
That sinners may approach thy face,
And hope and love, as well as fear.
- 3 Our trust is fix'd upon thy word,
Nor shall we trust thy word in vain ;
Let penitents address the Lord,
And find relief from all their pain.
- 4 Great is his love, and large his grace,
Through the redemption of his Son ;
He turns our feet from sinful ways,
And pardons what our hands have done.

80

From Ps. cxxxii. 1st Metre.

- 1 OF old th' Almighty chose the hill
Of Sion for his rest ;
And Sion is his dwelling still :
His church by him is blest.
- 2 Lord, enter with thy glorious train,
Thy spirit and thy word ;
All that the ark did once contain,
Could no such grace afford !

HYMNS.

3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows ;
 Here, let thy praise be spread ;
 Bless the provisions of thy house,
 And fill thy poor with bread.

4 Let all thy ministers, O Lord,
 Be cloth'd with righteousness,
 That saints may triumph in thy love,
 And evermore thee bless.

81

From Ps. cxxxiii. 3rd Metre.

1 BLEST are the sons of peace,
 Whose hearts and hopes are one ;
 Whose kind designs to serve and please,
 Through all their actions run.

2 Blest is the pious house,
 Where zeal and friendship meet ;
 Where songs of praise, and mingled vows,
 Make the communion sweet.

3 Thus, when on Aaron's head
 Was pour'd the rich perfume,
 The oil through all his raiment spread,
 And odours fill'd the room.

4 So, on the heav'nly hills,
 The saints are blest above,
 Where joy, like morning dew, distils,
 And all the air is love !

82

From Ps. cxxxiv. 4th Metre.

- 1 YE, who the Lord adore,
 And at his altar wait ;
 Who keep your watch before
 The threshold of his gate ;
 His praises sing
 By silent night,
 Till cheerful light
 From darkness spring.
- 2 Your hands devoutly raise,
 Within his holy place ;
 The world's Creator praise,
 And thus the people bless :—
 ‘ The God of love,
 From Sion's tow'rs,
 To you, and yours,
 Propitious prove.’

83

From Ps. cxxxvi. 2nd Metre.

- 1 GIVE to our God immortal praise ;
 Mercy and truth are all his ways ;
 Wonders of grace to God belong—
 Repeat his mercies in your song !
- 2 Give to the Lord of lords renown ;
 The King of kings with glory crown :
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When lords and kings are known no more !
- 3 He built the earth ; he spread the sky ;
 He fix'd the starry lights on high :
 Wonders of grace to God belong—
 Repeat his mercies in your song !

HYMNS.

- 4 He fills the sun with morning light ;
 He bids the moon direct the night ;
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When suns and moons shall shine no more.
- 5 He sent his Son, with pow'r to save
 From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:
 Wonders of grace to God belong—
 Repeat his mercies in your song !
- 6 Thro' this vain world he guides our feet,
 And leads us to his heav'nly seat :
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When this vain world shall be no more.

84

From Ps. cxxxvi. 4th Metre.

- 1 GIVE thanks to God, most high,
 The universal Lord ;
 The glorious King of kings,
 And be his grace ador'd.
 His pow'r and grace
 Are still the same ;
 And let his name
 Have endless praise.
- 2 He saw the nations lie,
 All perishing in sin ;
 And pitied the sad state
 The ruin'd world was in.
 Thy mercy, Lord,
 Shall still endure ;
 And ever sure
 Abides thy word.

HYMNS.

- 3 He sent his only Son
 To save us from our woe ;
 From Satan, sin, and death,
 And ev'ry hurtful foe.
 His pow'r and grace
 Are still the same ;
 And let his name
 Have endless praise.
- 4 Give thanks to God most high ;
 To God the heav'nly King ;
 And let the spacious earth
 His works and glory sing.
 Thy mercy, Lord,
 Shall still endure ;
 And ever sure
 Abides thy word.

85

From Ps. cxxxix. 2nd Metre. 6 lines.

- 1 SEARCHER of hearts, to thee are known
 The inmost secrets of my breast ;
 At home, abroad, in crowds, alone,
 Thou markst my rising and my rest ;
 My thoughts far off, through ev'ry maze ;
 Source, stream, and issue, all my ways.
- 2 No word that from my lips proceeds,
 Evil, or good, escapes thine ear :
 Witness thou art to all my deeds ;
 Before, behind, for ever near :
 Such knowledge is for me too high ;
 I live but in my Maker's eye.

- 3 How from thy presence should I go ?
Or whither from thy spirit flee ?
Since all above, around, below,
Exist in thine immensity !
If up to heav'n I take my way,
I meet thee in eternal day.
- 4 If in the grave I make my bed,
With worms in dust, lo, thou art there ;
If on the wings of morning sped,
Beyond the ocean I repair,
I feel thine all-controlling will,
And thy right hand upholds me still.

86

From Ps. cxxxix. 2nd Metre.

- 1 LORD, since in my first dawning age
I've acted on life's busy stage,
Thy thoughts of love to me surmount
The pow'r of numbers to recount.
- 2 I could survey the ocean o'er,
And count each sand that marks the shore,
Before my swiftest thoughts could trace
The num'rous wonders of thy grace.
- 3 These on my heart are still imprest ;
With these I give my eyes to rest ;
And at my waking hour, I find
God, and his love, possess my mind.
- 4 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If evil reign in any part ;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

87

From Ps. cxli. 2nd Metre.

- 1 My God, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thy house ;
And let my evening worship rise,
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.
- 2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
From ev'ry rash and idle word ;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty path where sinners lead.
- 3 O may the righteous, when I stray,
Smite and reprove my wand'ring way !
Their gentle words, like ointment shed,
Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.
- 4 When I behold them prest with grief,
I'll cry to heav'n for their relief ;
And by my warm petitions prove
How much I prize their faithful love.

88

From Ps. cxliii. 2nd Metre.

- 1 O RIGHTEOUS Judge! O gracious God!
Hear when we spread our hands abroad ;
We cry for succour from thy throne ;
O make thy grace and mercy known !
- 2 Let judgment not against us pass ;
Behold, thy servants plead thy grace :
Should justice call us to thy bar,
No living man is guiltless there.

HYMNS.

- 3 Our thoughts, in silent musing, trace
 The ancient wonders of thy grace ;
 Thence we derive some rays of hope,
 To bear our sinking spirits up.
- 4 For thee, each night, we sigh, we mourn ;
 When will thy smiling face return ?
 O could we hear thy morning voice,
 How would our wearied pow'rs rejoice !
- 5 Break off our fetters, Lord, and shew
 The path in which our feet should go ;
 Let thy good spirit, from above,
 Conduct us to the world of love.
- 6 Then shall our souls no more complain,
 The tempter then shall rage in vain ;
 And flesh and sin, our foes before,
 Shall never vex our spirits more.

89

From Ps. cxlvi. 2nd Metre. 6 lines.

- 1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath,
 And when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs :
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
 While life, and thought, and being last,
 Or immortality endures.
- 2 Happy the man, whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God : he made the sky,
 And earth and seas, with all their train :
 His truth for ever stands secure ;
 He saves th' oppress'd ; he feeds the poor ;
 And none shall find his promise vain.

HYMNS.

- 3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind ;
The Lord supports the sinking mind ;
Thy God, O Sion, ever reigns :
Let ev'ry tongue, let ev'ry age,
In this exalted work engage ;
Praise him in everlasting strains.

90

From Ps. cxlvii. 2nd Metre.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord ; 'tis good to raise
Our hearts and voices in his praise :
His nature and his works unite
To make this duty our delight.
- 2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
And gathers nations to his name ;
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,
And makes the broken spirit whole.
- 3 He form'd the stars, those heav'nly flames ;
He counts their numbers, calls their
names :
Great is our Lord and great his might ;
His glories all are infinite.
- 4 Sing to the Lord, exalt him high,
Who spreads his clouds above the sky,
Who makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn.

HYMNS.

- 5 The changing seasons he ordains,
 The early and the latter rains ;
 The hoary frost he spreads below,
 And bids the southern breezes blow.
- 6 His laws are to our nation shewn,
 His judgments and his grace made known:
 He hath not thus reveal'd his word
 In ev'ry land :—Praise ye the Lord.

91

From Ps. cl.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord, who reigns on high ;
 Praise him thron'd above the sky ;
 Praise him in the heav'nly signs,
 Where his pow'r expanded shines.
- 2 Praise him for his mighty deeds ;
 He in majesty exceeds :
 Louder yet, his praise proclaim,
 As befits his glorious name.
- 3 All ye living souls that breathe,
 Tenants of the earth beneath,
 Tenants of the heav'n above,
 Praise the fountain of all love.

92

From Song of Solomon iv. 1—3, 12.

2nd Metre.

- 1 WHEN strangers stand and hear me tell
 What glories in my Saviour dwell,
 Where he is gone they fain would know,
 That they may seek and love him too.

2 My best beloved keeps his throne
 On hills of light, in worlds unknown ;
 But he descends, and shews his face
 In the fair gardens of his grace.

3 O may my spirit ardent rise,
 On wings of faith, above the skies,
 Till from the earth I soar away,
 To dwell with him in endless day !

93

From Isaiah xl. 28—31. 2nd Metre.

1 AWAKE, our souls ; away, our fears ;
 Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone ;
 Awake, and run the heav'nly race,
 And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
 And we are prone to tire and faint ;
 But we forget the mighty God,
 That calls and strengthens ev'ry saint.

3 From Thee, the overflowing spring,
 Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;
 While such as trust their native strength,
 Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

4 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
 We'll mount aloft to Thine abode ;
 On wings of love our souls shall fly,
 And dwell for ever with our God.

94

From Isaiah lv. 10. 5th Metre.

- 1 MARK the soft-falling snow,
 And the diffusive rain ;
 To heav'n, from whence it fell,
 It turns not back again ;
 But waters earth,
 Through ev'ry pore,
 And calls forth all
 Its secret store.
- 2 " So," saith the God of Grace,
 " My Gospel shall descend,
 Almighty to effect
 The purpose I intend :
 Millions of souls
 Shall feel its pow'r,
 And bear it down
 To millions more."

95

From Isaiah lx. 15—20. 7th Metre.

- 1 HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken,
 O my people, faint and few,
 Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
 Fair abodes I build for you.
- 2 Themes of heartfelt tribulation,
 Shall no more perplex your ways ;
 You shall call your walls salvation,
 And your gates shall all be praise.

HYMNS.

- 3 There, like streams that feed the garden,
Pleasures without end shall flow ;
For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
All his bounty shall bestow.
- 4 Still in undisturb'd possession,
Peace and righteousness shall reign ;
Never shall you feel oppression,
Never hear of war again.
- 5 Ye no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see ;
But, your griefs for ever ending,
Find eternal noon in me.
- 6 God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night ;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory ;
God, your everlasting light.

96

From Ezek. xxxvi. 25—28. 2nd Metre.

- 1 THE Lord proclaims his grace abroad !
Behold, I change your hearts of stone :
Each shall renounce his idol-god,
And serve, henceforth, the Lord alone.
- 2 My grace, a flowing stream, proceeds
To wash your filthiness away ;
Ye shall abhor your former deeds,
And learn my statutes to obey.

HYMNS.

- 3 Yet not unsought or unimplor'd,
The plenteous grace shall I confer;
No—your whole heart shall seek the
Lord;
I'll put a praying spirit there.
- 4 From the first breath of life divine,
Down to the last expiring hour,
The gracious work shall all be mine,
Begun and ended in my pow'r.

97

From Malachi iii. 16—18, and iv. 1.

2nd Metre.

- 1 WHEN those who fear'd the Lord of old,
Met oft and spoke with one accord,
A book was written, which enroll'd
Their faithful names before the Lord.
- 2 They shall be mine, Jehovah said,
And as a signet on my hand,
A crown of glory on my head,
My choicest jewels they shall stand.
- 3 And I will spare them in that day,
Even as a father spares his son,
When all the proud are swept away,
The wicked utterly undone.
- 4 Lord, we are taught thy name to fear;
O may we tremble to offend!
Lord, we are taught to serve thee here;
May we be faithful to the end!

- 1 BLESS'D are the humble souls, that see
 Their emptiness and poverty ;
 Treasures of grace to them are giv'n,
 And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.
- 2 Bless'd are the men who mourn for sin ;
 They shall enjoy sweet peace within ;
 The Holy Spirit shall impart
 The balm of comfort to their heart.
- 3 Bless'd are the meek, who stand afar
 From rage and passion, noise and war ;
 Whose heart subdued, does not rebel ;
 They in the land of life shall dwell.
- 4 Bless'd are the souls that thirst for grace,
 Hunger and long for righteousness ;
 They shall be well supplied and fed
 With living streams, and living bread.
- 5 Bless'd are the men whose hearts still
 move
 With mercy, gentleness and love ;
 From Christ the Lord, they shall obtain
 Mercy and peace, and love again.
- 6 Bless'd are the pure, whose hearts are
 clean
 From the defiling pow'r of sin ;
 With endless pleasure they shall see
 A God of spotless purity.

HYMNS.

- 7 Bless'd are the men of peaceful life,
 Who quench the fire of growing strife;
 They shall be call'd the heirs of bliss,
 The sons of God, the God of peace.
- 8 Bless'd are the suff'ers who partake
 Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;
 Their souls shall triumph in the Lord;
 Glory and joy are their reward.

99

From Matt. xiii. 16. 3rd Metre.

- 1 How beauteous are their feet
 Who stand on Zion's hill!
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal!
- 2 What music in their voice!
 How sweet the tidings are!
 "Sion, behold thy Saviour King;
 "He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears,
 That hear this joyful sound,
 Which kings and prophets waited for,
 And sought, but never found!
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,
 That see this heav'nly light!
 Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
 But died without the sight.

HYMNS.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let ev'ry nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God !

100

Luke xx. 25—28. 6th Metre.

1 IN the sun, and moon, and stars,
Signs and wonders there shall be ;
Earth shall quake with inward wars,
Nations with perplexity.

2 Soon shall ocean's hoary deep,
Tost with stronger tempests, rise ;
Wilder storms the mountains sweep,
Louder thunder rock the skies.

3 Dread alarms shall shake the proud,
Pale amazement, restless fear ;
And amid the thunder-cloud,
Shall the Judge of men appear.

4 But though from his awful face,
Heav'n shall fade, and earth shall fly,
Fear not ye, his chosen race,
Your redemption draweth nigh.

HYMNS.

101

From John xv. 13. 1st Metre.

- 1 MY blessed Saviour, is thy love
So great, so full, so free?
Oh let me give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to thee!
- 2 I love thee for that glorious worth,
Which in thyself I see;
I love thee for that shameful cross
Thou hast endur'd for me.
- 3 No man can boast of greater love,
Than for his friend to die;
But for thy foes, Lord, thou wast slain;
What love with thine can vie!

102

From Acts ii. 1—4. 3rd Metre.

- 1 LORD, let the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all his pow'r.
- 2 We meet with one accord,
In one appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.
- 3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse ev'ry mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

HYMNS:

4 The young, the old inspire,
 With wisdom from above;
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
 To pray, and praise, and love.

5 Spirit of light and pow'r,
 O chase our gloom away,
 And let our path shine more and more
 Unto the perfect day!

103

From Eph. vi. 10. 3rd Metre.

1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
 And put your armour on,
 Strong in the strength which God supplies,
 Through his eternal Son:

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
 And in his mighty pow'r:—
 He who in Jesus firmly trusts,
 Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in his great might,
 With all his strength endued,
 But take, to arm you for the fight,
 The *panoply* of God.

4 That having all things done,
 And all your conflicts past,
 And triumphing through Christ alone,
 Ye may be crown'd at last.

- 1 NOT to the mount that burn'd with fire,
 To darkness, blackness, and the sound
 Of tempest waxing high and higher,
 Nor voice of words that rent the ground,
 While Israel heard, with trembling awe,
 Jehovah thunder forth his law ;
- 2 But to Mount Sion we are come,
 The city of the living God,
 Jerusalem, our heav'nly home,
 The courts by angel legions trod,
 Where meet, in everlasting love,
 The church of the first-born above :
- 3 To God, the Judge of quick and dead,
 The perfect spirits of the just,
 Jesus, our great new-cov'nant head,
 The blood of sprinkling—from the dust
 That better things than Abel's cries,
 And pleads a Saviour's sacrifice.
- 4 O hearken to the healing voice,
 That speaks from heav'n in tones so mild !
 To-day are life and death our choice ;
 To-day, through mercy reconcil'd,
 Our all to God we now may give—
 O may we hear his voice and live !

HYMNS.

105

From Jude 24, 25. 3rd Metre.

- 1 To God, the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies,
Their humble praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his Almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And ev'ry hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls,
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.
- 4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace
And make his wonders known.
- 5 To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and pow'r belong,
Unfading crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song.

106

From Rev. xiv. 13. 6th Metre.

- 1 HARK! a voice divides the sky—
Happy are the faithful dead,
In the Lord who sweetly die ;
They from all their toils are freed.

HYMNS.

- 2 Them the Spirit hath declar'd
Blest, unutterably blest ;
Jesus is their great reward—
Jesus is their endless rest.
- 3 Follow'd by their works they go,
Where their Head is gone before ;
Reconcil'd by grace below,
Grace has open'd mercy's door.
- 4 Justified through faith alone,
Here they know their sins forgiv'n ;
Here they laid their burden down,
Hallow'd and made meet for heav'n.

HYMNS.

HYMNS ON VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS OF
CHRISTIAN LIFE AND DOCTRINE.

OF GOD.

107

The Eternal and Infinite God.

1st Metre.

- 1 THY names, how infinite they be!
Great EVERLASTING ONE!
Boundless thy might and majesty,
And unconfin'd thy throne.
- 2 Thine essence is a vast abyss,
Which angels cannot sound;
An ocean of infinities,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.
- 3 Reason may grasp the massy hills,
And stretch from pole to pole;
But half thy name our spirit fills,
And overloads our soul.
- 4 In vain our haughty reason swells,
For nothing's found in thee
But boundless inconceivables,
And vast eternity.

HYMNS.

108

I am continually with thee.

1st Metre.

- 1 COULD I for a moment deem
God is not in all I see,
Oh ! how dreadful were the dream
Of a world devoid of THEE !
- 2 No protector ! none to guide !
None to turn the shafts of ill !
All the pow'rs of death might ride
O'er me prostrate at their will.
- 3 But because I know that THOU
Rulest all that falls to me,
I can smile at sorrow now,
Since it comes in love from THEE.

109

Our times are of God.

6th Metre.

- 1 SOV'REIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise !
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.
- 2 Thou didst form me in the womb ;
Thou wilt guide me to the tomb :
All my times shall ever be
Order'd by thy wise decree : .
- 3 Times of sickness, times of health ;
Times of penury and wealth ;
Times of trial and of grief ;
Times of triumph and relief :

HYMNS.

- 4 Times temptations' pow'r to prove ;
 Times to feel a Saviour's love ;
 All is fix'd—the means and end,
 As shall please my God, my friend.

110

The Providence of God.

1st Metre.

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way
 His wonders to perform ;
 He plants his footsteps on the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
 Of never-failing skill,
 He treasures up his bright designs,
 And works his sov'reign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
 The clouds ye so much dread,
 Are big with mercy, and shall break
 In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
 But trust him for his grace ;
 Behind a frowning providence
 He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding ev'ry hour ;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flow'r.

HYMNS.

- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan his work in vain ;
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.

111

Dependance on God.

1st Metre.

- 1 AUTHOR of good, to thee I turn ;
 Thy ever-wakeful eye
 Alone can all my wants discern,
 Thy hand alone supply.
- 2 O let thy fear within me dwell !
 Thy love my footsteps guide ;
 That love shall vainer loves expel ;
 That fear all fears beside.
- 3 Not to my wish, but to my want,
 Do thou thy gifts apply ;
 Unask'd, what good thou knowest grant ;
 What ill, though ask'd, deny.

112

Confidence in God.

3rd Metre.

- 1 GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
 Hope and be undismay'd ;
 God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears ;
 God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Thro' waves, thro' clouds and storms,
 He gently clears our way :
 Wait thou his time, so shall the night
 Soon end in joyous day.

HYMNS.

- 3 Leave to his sov'reign sway
To choose and to command :
With wonder fill'd, thou then shalt own
How wise, how strong his hand.
- 4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord ;
Our hearts are known to thee ;
O lift thou up the sinking hand !
Confirm the feeble knee !
- 5 Let us, in life and death,
Boldly thy truth declare ;
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love, and guardian care.

113 *Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him.*
9th Metre.

- 1 THOUGH troubles assail,
And dangers affright ;
Though friends should all fail,
And foes all unite ;
Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide,
The Scriptures assure us,
The Lord will provide.
- 2 The birds without barn
Or storehouse are fed ;
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread :

HYMNS.

His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
The Lord will provide.

3 When Satan appears,
To stop up our path,
And fill us with fears,
We triumph by faith :
He cannot take from us,
Though oft he has tried,
This heart-cheering promise,
The Lord will provide.

4 No strength of our own,
Or goodness we claim,
Yet since we have known
The Saviour's great name,
In this, our strong tower,
For safety we hide ;
The Lord is our power—
The Lord will provide.

5 When life sinks apace,
And death is in view,
This word of his grace
Shall comfort us through :
No dangers alarm us,
With Christ on our side,
Ev'n death cannot harm us —
The Lord will provide.

- 1 THE God of Abrah'm praise,
 Who reigns enthron'd above,
 Ancient of everlasting days,
 And God of love :
 Jehovah, Great I AM !
 By earth and heav'n confess'd ;
 I bow and bless the sacred name,
 For ever bless'd.
- 2 The God of Abrah'm praise,
 At whose supreme command,
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys
 At his right hand:
 I all on earth forsake,
 Its wisdom, fame, and pow'r ;
 And Him my only portion make,
 My shield and tow'r.
- 3 The God of Abrah'm praise,
 Whose all-sufficient grace
 Shall guide me all my happy days,
 In all my ways :
 He calls a worm his friend !
 He calls himself my God !
 And he shall save me to the end,
 Through Jesus' blood.

HYMNS.

4 He by himself hath sworn,
(I on his oath depend)
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heav'n ascend;
I shall behold his face;
I shall his pow'r adore;
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

5 Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,
At his command:
The watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view;
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

6 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty bless'd;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound;
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crown'd.

HYMNS.

7 There dwells the Lord our King,
 The Lord our righteousness,
 Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
 The Prince of Peace :
 On Sion's sacred height
 His kingdom still maintains,
 And glorious with his saints in light,
 For ever reigns.

8 He keeps his own secure ;
 He guards them by his side ;
 Arrays in garments white and pure,
 His spotless bride :
 With streams of sacred bliss,
 With groves of living joys,
 With all the fruits of Paradise,
 He still supplies.

9 The God who reigns on high,
 The great arch-angels sing,
 And " Holy, holy, holy," cry,
 " Almighty King !
 Who was, and is the same,
 And evermore shall be ;
 Jehovah—Father—Great I am !
 We worship thee."

HYMNS.

- 10 The whole triumphant host
 Give thanks to God on high,
 Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 They ever cry:
 Hail, Abrah'm's God and mine,
 I join the heav'nly lays;
 All might and majesty are thine,
 And endless praise.

115 *Come let us sing to the Lord.*

3rd Metre.

- 1 COME ye that love the Lord,
 And let our joys be known:
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne.
- 2 While those refuse to sing
 Who never knew our God,
 The children of the heav'nly King
 Should speak their joys abroad.
- 3 This gracious God is ours;
 A God of boundless love;
 And he will send his angels down,
 To carry us above.
- 4 There we shall see his face,
 And never, never sin;
 There, from the rivers of his grace,
 Drink endless pleasures in.

HYMNS.

- 5 The hill of Sion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets,
 Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.
- 6 Then let our songs abound,
 And ev'ry tear be dry ;
 We're marching through Immanuel's
 ground,
 To fairer worlds on high.

116 *All thy works praise thee, and thy saints shall
 bless thee. 6th Metre.*

- 1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
 Heav'n with Hallelujah's rang,
 When Jehovah's work begun,
 When he spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
 When the Prince of Peace was born ;
 Songs of praise arose, when he
 Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heav'n and earth must pass away ;
 Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
 God will make new heav'ns and earth ;
 Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And will man alone be dumb,
 Till that glorious kingdom come ?
 No ;—the church delights to raise
 Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

HYMNS.

- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
 Still in songs of praise rejoice;
 Learning here, by faith and love,
 Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
 Songs of praise shall conquer death;
 Then, amidst eternal joy,
 Songs of praise their pow'rs employ.

117

Hymn of Praise.

12th Metre.

- 1 Meet and right it is to sing,
 In ev'ry time and place,
 Glory to our heav'nly King,
 The God of truth and grace:
 Join we then with sweet accord,
 All in one thanksgiving join—
 Holy, holy, holy Lord,
 Eternal praise be thine!
- 2 Thee the first-born sons of light,
 In choral symphonies,
 Praise by day, day without night,
 And never, never cease:
 Angels high and holy, all
 Praise the mystic Three in One,
 Sing, and stop, and gaze, and fall
 Prostrate before thy throne.

HYMNS.

- 3 Vieing with that heav'nly choir
 Who chant thy praise above,
 We on eagles' wings aspire,
 The wings of faith and love :
 Thee *they* sing with glory crown'd,
 We extol the bleeding Lamb ;
 Lower if our voices sound,
 Our subject is the same.
- 4 Father, God, thy love we praise,
 Which gave thy Son to die ;
 Jesus, full of truth and grace,
 Alike we glorify ;
 Spirit, Comforter divine,
 Praise by all to thee be giv'n,
 Till we in full chorus join,
 And earth is turn'd to heaven.

118 *Glory to God in the highest. 6th Metre.*

- 1 GLORY be to God on high,
 God whose glory fills the sky ;
 Peace on earth to man forgiv'n,
 Man, the well-belov'd of heav'n.
- 2 Sov'reign Father, heav'nly King,
 Thee we now presume to sing ;
 Glad thine attributes confess,
 Glorious all, and numberless.
- 3 Hail, by all thy works ador'd !
 Hail, the everlasting Lord !
 Thee with thankful hearts we prove
 God of pow'r and God of love.

- 1 O thou from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to thee ;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good Lord, remember me.
- 2 When on my aching burden'd heart
My sins lie heavily ;
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart,
And, Lord, remember me.
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee ;
O let my strength be as my day ;
Then, Lord, remember me.
- 4 If, for thy sake, upon my name
Shame and reproach shall be ;
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
If thou remember me.
- 5 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait thy just decree,
Be this the pray'r of my last breath,
O Lord, remember me.
- 6 And when before thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to thee,
Then, with the saints at thy right hand,
Thou wilt remember me.

120 *A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.*
7th Metre, 6 lines.

- 1 JESUS drains the cup of sorrows ;
See, he lies beneath our load ;
Gives his life a ransom for us,
And redeems us by his blood :
Was there ever love like this ?
Was there ever grief like his ?
- 2 Jesus is “ a man of sorrows ;”
Here he claims pre-eminence ;
See him pierc'd by heav'n's own arrows ;
See him die for our offence :
We, like sheep, had gone astray ;
Jesus takes our sin away.
- 3 Jesus suffers—wondrous victim !
'Tis the Son of God that dies !
Heav'n, and earth, and hell afflict him ;
Justice claims the sacrifice :
Darkness now exerts its pow'r ;
Darkness reigns this fearful hour.
- 4 Come, ye saints, look here and wonder ;
Come, behold what love could do !
Gaze upon the victim yonder ;
Jesus suffer'd thus for you !
Bid adieu to low desire ;
Here let earthly love expire.

HYMNS.

121

Thou hast ascended up on high.

5th Metre.

1 THE great Redeemer rose ;
The Saviour left the dead ;
O'er our malignant foes
He rais'd his conqu'ring head.

In wild dismay,
The guards around
Fell to the ground,
And shrunk away.

2 All hail! triumphant Lord,
Who sav'st us by thy blood!
Wide be thy name ador'd,
Thou rising, reigning God!

With thee we rise,
With thee we reign,
And empires gain,
Beyond the skies.

122

Resurrection of Christ.

6th Metre.

1 CHRIST the Lord is ris'n to-day,
Sons of men and angels say ;
Raise your joys and triumphs high ;
Sing ye heav'ns, and earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done ;
Fought the fight, the battle won ;
Lo ! the sun's eclipse is o'er ;
Lo ! he sets in blood no more.

HYMNS.

- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell :
 Death in vain forbids his rise ;
 Christ hath open'd Paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King ;
 Where, O Death, is now thy sting ?
 Once he died, our souls to save ;
 Where's thy vict'ry, boasting Grave ?
- 5 Hail ! the Lord of earth and heav'n !
 Praise to thee by both be giv'n ;
 Christ hath died, and ris'n again,
 And with him his people reign.

123 *Jesus victorious, and King of Zion.*
 6th Metre.

- 1 CROWNS of glory, ever bright,
 Rest upon the Victor's head :
 Crowns of glory are his right—
 His, “ who liveth and was dead.”
- 2 Jesus fought, and won the day ;
 Such a day was never fought :
 Well his people now may say,
 See what God, our God, has wrought.
- 3 He subdued the pow'rs of hell ;
 In the fight he stood alone ;
 All his foes before him fell,
 By his single arm o'erthrown.

HYMNS.

4 His the fight, the arduous toil ;
 His the honours of the day ;
 His the glory and the spoil ;
 Jesus bears them all away !

5 Now proclaim his deeds afar :
 Fill the world with his renown :
 His alone the victor's car ;
 His the everlasting crown.

124 *Second coming of Jesus.*
 8th Metre.

1 Lo ! he comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favour'd sinners slain ;
 Thousand, thousand saints attending,
 Swell the triumph of his train :
 Hallelujah !
 Jesus comes, and comes to reign.

2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
 Rob'd in dreadful majesty !
 Those who set at nought and sold him,
 Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see !

3 When the solemn trump has sounded,
 Heav'n and earth shall flee away ;
 All who hate him must, confounded,
 Hear the summons of that day ;
 Come to judgment !
 Come to judgment ! come away.

HYMNS.

- 4 Yea, amen ! let all adore thee,
 High on thine eternal throne !
 Saviour, take the pow'r and glory ;
 Make thy righteous sentence known !
 O come quickly !
 Claim the kingdom for thine own.

125 *Jesus the prophet of the Church.*
 3rd Metre.

- 1 GREAT prophet of the church,
 Command the light to shine ;
 For store of wisdom let us search,
 Thy word the sacred mine.
- 2 Great oracle of truth ;
 O may we learn of thee !
 Receive true wisdom from thy mouth,
 And live from error free.

126 *Salvation complete in Jesus.*
 3rd Metre.

- 1 How heavy is the night
 That hangs upon our eyes,
 Till Christ, with his reviving light,
 Over our souls arise.
- 2 Our guilty spirits dread
 To meet the wrath of heav'n ;
 But, in his righteousness array'd,
 We see our sins forgiv'n.

HYMNS.

- 3 Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways ;
But he can sinful nature cure
With sanctifying grace.
- 4 The pow'rs of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain ;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the galling chain.
- 5 Lord, we adore thy ways,
To bring us near to God ;
Thy sov'reign pow'r, thy healing grace,
And thine atoning blood.

127 *Jesus the High-priest of our profession.*
12th Metre.

- 1 OUR High Priest the breast-plate wears,
His Israel's oracle,
Full of truth and grace declares
The Father's perfect will ;
Makes his people priests and kings ;
His fulness to his church imparts ;
The Urim and the Thummim brings
To all believing hearts.
- 2 Happy, Lord, thy people are,
By full possession thine !
In their faithful hearts they bear
The oracle divine ;

HYMNS.

Thee consult in all their ways,
 And all thy will rejoice to prove,
 Answer'd by the light of grace,
 And by the truth of love.

128 *Jesus the shepherd of the sheep.*
 3d Metre.

- 1 GREEN pastures and clear streams,
 Freedom and quiet rest,
 Christ's flock enjoy beneath his beams,
 Or in his shadow blest.
- 2 The mountain and the vale,
 Forest and field, they range;
 The morning dew, the evening gale,
 Bring health in ev'ry change.
- 3 Secure amidst alarms,
 From violence and snares;
 The lambs he gathers in his arms,
 And in his bosom bears.
- 4 The wounded and the weak
 He comforts, heals, and binds;
 The lost he came from heav'n to seek,
 And saves them when he finds.
- 5 Through wilds of briar and thorn,
 In darkness if they stray,
 They wander not unknown, forlorn;
 Their Shepherd guides their way.

HYMNS.

6 Conflicts and trials done,
His glory they behold,
When Jesus and his flock are one,
One Shepherd and one fold.

7 When the last trump shall sound,
And they awake who sleep;
At his right hand may we be found,
Among the chosen sheep!

129 *Scripture representations of Christ.*
2d Metre.

1 Go, worship at Immanuel's feet;
See in his face what wonders meet;
Earth is too narrow to express
His worth, his glory, or his grace.

2 The whole creation can afford
But some faint shadows of the Lord:
Nature, to make his beauties known,
Must mingle colours not her own.

3 Is he a Tree?—the world receives
Salvation from his healing leaves;
That righteous branch, that fruitful
bough,
Is David's root and offspring too.

4 Is he the Head?—each member lives,
And owns the vital pow'rs he gives;
The saints below and saints above,
Join'd by his Spirit and his love.

HYMNS.

- 5 Is he ordain'd a Corner-stone,
 For men to build their hopes upon ? —
 We'll make him our foundation too,
 Nor fear what earth and hell can do.
- 6 Is he a Vine ?—his heav'nly root
 Supplies the boughs with life and fruit ;
 O ! may a lasting union join
 Our souls to Christ, the living vine !
- 7 Is he a Rock ?—how firm he proves !
 The Rock of ages never moves :
 Refreshing streams that from him flow,
 Attend us all thè desert through.
- 8 Is he the Way ?—he leads to God ;
 The path is drawn in lines of blood ;
 In him we walk with faith and zeal,
 Till we arrive at Zion's hill.
- 9 Is he a Door ?—we enter in,
 Behold the pastures large and green ;
 A paradise divinely fair ;
 None but the sheep have freedom there.
- 10 Is he a Temple ?—we adore
 Th' indwelling majesty and pow'r ;
 And still to this most holy place
 We come, and find the throne of grace.
- 11 Is he a Star ?—he break's the night,
 Piercing the shades with dawning light ;
 We know his glories from afar ;
 We know the bright and morning star.

HYMNS.

- 12 Is he a Sun?—his beams are grace;
 His course is joy and righteousness;
 Nations rejoice when he appears,
 To chase their clouds, and dry their tears.
- 13 O! may we reach those higher skies,
 Where storms and darkness never rise;
 Where he displays his pow'rs abroad,
 And shines and reigns th' incarnate God!
- 14 Not earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor stars,
 Nor heav'n his full resemblance bears!
 His beauties we can never trace,
 Till we behold him face to face.

130 'To whom shall we go but unto thee.'
 1st Metre.

- 1 WHEN any turn from Zion's way,
 (Alas! what numbers do!)
 Methinks I hear my Saviour say,
 "Wilt thou forsake me too?"
- 2 Ah! Lord, with such a heart as mine,
 Unless by thee held fast,
 I feel, I must. I shall decline,
 And prove like them at last.
- 3 Yes! thou alone hast pow'r, I know,
 To save a wretch like me;
 To whom, or whither, could I go,
 If I should turn from thee?

HYMNS.

- 4 I know, I firmly rest assur'd,
 Thou art the Christ of God ;
 Who hast eternal life secur'd,
 By promise and by blood.
- 5 No voice but thine can give me rest,
 And bid my fears depart ;
 No love but thine can make me blest,
 And satisfy my heart.
- 6 What anguish has that question stir'd,
 " And wilt thou also go ?"
 O Lord, relying on thy word,
 I humbly answer, No.

131

Jesus our example.

1st Metre.

- 1 IN duties, and in suff'rings too,
 Thy pattern I would trace :
 As thou hast done, so would I do,
 Depending on thy grace.
- 2 Glowing with zeal, 'twas thy delight
 To do thy Father's will ;
 May the same zeal my soul excite,
 Thy precepts to fulfil !
- 3 Meekness, humility, and love.
 Through all thy conduct shine ;
 O ! may my whole deportment prove
 A copy, Lord, of thine !

HYMNS.

132

Jesus all and in all.

2nd Metre.

- 1 WHAT various lovely characters
The condescending Saviour bears !
All human virtues, all divine,
In him unite, with splendour shine.
- 2 The Corner-stone, on which we build ;
The Balm, by which our souls are heal'd ;
The Morning Star, whose cheering ray
Dispels the shades, and brings the day.
- 3 He is our Rock and our Defence ;
Nor earth, nor hell, can force us thence :
Our Advocate before the throne,
Who with our pray'rs presents his own.
- 4 He is the burden'd sinner's rest ;
Our Prophet, and atoning Priest ;
To him, as our exalted King,
We homage pay, we off'rings bring.
- 5 He is our Captain, and our Guide ;
The Friend, the Husband of the bride ;
The Counsellor, the Prince of Peace ;
The Lord, our strength and righteousness ;
- 6 The Fountain whence our blessings flow ;
A Lamb, and yet a Lion too ;
The Sun, for light and guidance giv'n ;
The Door which opens into heav'n.
- 7 He is the Shepherd of the sheep,
Who does his flock in safety keep ;
The Conqueror he, the Judge of men ;
The Faithful Witness, the Amen !

HYMNS.

133

Prayer to the Redeemer.

1st Metre.

- 1 O! FOR a thousand tongues to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise;
 The glories of my God and King,
 The triumphs of his grace.
- 2 My gracious Master, and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread through all the earth abroad,
 The honours of thy name.
- 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 Hear him, ye deaf; him praise, ye dumb;
 Your loosen'd tongues employ;
 Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
 And leap, ye lame, for joy!
- 5 Look unto him, ye nations; own
 Your God, ye fallen race;
 Look, and be sav'd by faith alone;
 Be justified by grace.

134

Christ precious to believers.

1st Metre.

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In the believer's ear!
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.

HYMNS.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast ;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.
- 3 Bless'd name ! the rock on which we build ;
 Our shield and hiding-place ;
 Our never-failing treas'ry, fill'd
 With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus ! our Shepherd, Saviour, Friend ;
 Our Prophet, Priest, and King ;
 Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,
 Accept the praise we bring.
- 5 Through life, we would thy love proclaim
 With ev'ry fleeting breath ;
 And may the savour of thy name
 Refresh our souls in death !

135

Praise to the Saviour.

6th Metre.

- 1 JESUS comes with all his grace,
 Comes to save a fallen race :
 Object of our glorious hope,
 Jesus comes to lift us up !
- 2 He hath our salvation wrought ;
 He our captive souls hath bought ;
 He hath reconcil'd to God ;
 He hath wash'd us in his blood.

HYMNS.

3 We are now his lawful right ;
Walk as children of the light :
We shall soon obtain the grace,
Pure in heart to see his face.

4 Let us, then, rejoice in hope ;
Steadily to Christ look up ;
Trust to be redeem'd from sin ;
Wait till he appear again.

136

Thanks and praise to the Redeemer.

7th Metre.

1 COME, thou fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace ;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God ;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Freely shed his precious blood.

3 O ! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrain'd to be !
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring soul to Thee.

4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it ;
Prone to leave the God I love :
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
By thy Spirit from above !

HYMNS.

137

Christ crowned Lord of all.

1st Metre.

- 1 ALL hail, the pow'r of Jesus' name !
 Let angels prostrate fall ;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Praise him, ye martyrs of your God,
 Who from his altar call ;
 Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
 A remnant weak and small,
 Laud him who saves you by his grace,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
 The bitter cup of gall ;
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 5 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 6 O ! that with the celestial throng,
 We at his feet may fall ;
 May join the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all.

HYMNS.

138 *Hosannah to the Son of David.*
5th Metre.

1 HOSANNAH to the King,
Of David's ancient blood;
Behold he comes to bring
Forgiving grace from God :
Let old and young
Attend his way,
And at his feet
Their honours lay.

2 Glory to God on high ;
Salvation to the Lamb ;
Let earth, and sea, and sky,
His wondrous love proclaim :
Upon his head,
Shall honours rest,
And ev'ry age
Pronounce him blest.

139 *Adoration of the King of Saints.*
7th Metre.

1 HAIL, thou once despised Jesus,
Hail, derided, injur'd King ;
Thou didst suffer to release us ;
Thou didst free salvation bring !

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on thee were laid !
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.

HYMNS.

- 3 Jesus hail, enthron'd in glory,
 There for ever to abide!
 All the heav'nly hosts adore thee,
 Seated at thy Father's side.
- 4 Worship, honour, pow'r and blessing,
 Thou art worthy to receive;
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,
 Meet it is for us to give.

140 *Come, Lord Jesus, yea, come quickly.*
 7th Metre.

- 1 COME, thou long expected Jesus,
 Born to set thy people free;
 From our fears and sins release us;
 Let us find our rest in thee.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,
 Hope of all the earth thou art;
 Dear desire of ev'ry nation,
 Joy of ev'ry longing heart.
- 3 Born thy people to deliver;
 Born a child, and yet a king;
 Born to reign in us for ever,
 Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By thine own eternal spirit,
 Rule in all our hearts alone;
 By thine all-sufficient merit,
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

HYMNS.

141

Jesus is become our salvation.

6th Metre.

- 1 I WILL praise thee ev'ry day,
Now thine anger's turn'd away :
Comfortable thoughts arise,
From the bleeding sacrifice.
- 2 Here, in the fair Gospel-field,
Wells of free salvation yield
Streams of life, a plenteous store,
And our souls shall thirst no more.
- 3 Jesus is become, at length,
My salvation and my strength ;
And his praises shall prolong,
While I live, my pleasant song.
- 4 Praise ye then his glorious name ;
Publish his exalted fame !
Still his worth your praise exceeds ;
Excellent are all his deeds.
- 5 Raise again the joyful sound ;
Let the nations roll it round !
Zion, shout, for this is He ;
God the Saviour dwells in thee.

142

Redeeming love.

6th Metre.

- 1 Now begin the heav'nly theme ;
Sing aloud in Jesus' name ;
Sing what brought him from above ;
Sing of his redeeming love.

HYMNS.

- 2 He the fiery trial stood ;
Bore for us the wrath of God ;
Made our guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by atoning love.
- 3 He subdued th' infernal pow'rs,
His malignant foes and ours ;
From their cursed empire drove,
Mighty in redeeming love.
- 4 Mourning souls, dry up your tears ;
Banish all your guilty fears ;
See your Father's frown remove ;
See him rest in endless love.
- 5 Ye, alas ! who long have been
Willing slaves to death and sin,
Now from God no longer rove ;
Come and taste redeeming love.
- 6 Welcome all by sin oppress'd ;
Welcome to his sacred rest ;
Welcome to the joys above ;
Welcome to redeeming love.
- 7 When ye see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 8 Hither, then, your music bring ;
Strike aloud each joyful string :
Mortals, join the hosts above ;
Praise and bless redeeming love.

143 *There is a friend that sticketh closer than
a brother. 7th Metre.*

- 1 ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of friend ;
His is love beyond a brother's ;
Costly, free, and without end :
Those who once his kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love.
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Would consent to shed his blood ;
But the Saviour died to have us,
Reconcil'd in him to God :
This was boundless love indeed ;
Jesus is a friend in need.
- 3 When he liv'd on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was his name ;
Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same :
Still he calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.
- 4 Oh ! for grace our hearts to soften ;
Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;
We, alas ! forget too often,
What a friend we have above ;
But when home our souls are brought,
We shall love thee as we ought.

HYMNS.

144 *Rejoice in hope of the glory of God in Christ.*
5th Metre.

- 1 REJOICE, the Lord is King ;
Your Lord and King adore ;
Sion, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love ;
When he had wash'd our stains,
He took his seat above :
Lift up your hearts, &c.
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail ;
He rules o'er earth and heav'n :
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Saviour giv'n :
Lift up your hearts, &c.
- 4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet :
Lift up your hearts, &c.
- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope ;
Jesus the judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home :
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice ;
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice.

HYMNS.

145 *Jesus, the light, comfort, and safety of his people.*
2nd Metre.

- 1 ETERNAL beam of light divine,
Fountain of unexhausted love,
In whom the Father's glories shine,
Thro' earth beneath, and heav'n above.
- 2 Jesus, the weary wand'rer's rest,
Give me thy easy yoke to bear ;
With steadfast patience arm my breast,
With spotless love and holy fear.
- 3 Thankful I take the cup from thee,
Prepar'd and mingled by thy skill ;
Though bitter to the taste it be,
Pow'rful the wounded soul to heal.
- 4 Be thou, O Rock of ages ! nigh ;
So shall each murm'ring thought be gone,
And grief, and fear, and care, shall fly,
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

146 *The work of the Spirit.*
3rd Metre.

- 1 THAT we may walk with God,
He forms our hearts anew ;
Takes us, like Ephraim, by the hand,
And teaches us to go.
- 2 He, by his Spirit, leads
In paths before unknown :
The work to be perform'd is ours,
The strength is all his own.

HYMNS.

3 Assisted by his grace,
 We still pursue our way ;
 And hope at last to reach the prize,
 Secure in endless day.

4 'Tis he that works to will ;
 'Tis he that works to do :
 His is the pow'r by which we act ;
 His be the glory too.

147

Quicken us by thy Spirit.

3rd Metre.

1 Now may the Holy Ghost,
 In this accepted hour,
 As on the day of Pentecost,
 Descend in all his pow'r !

2 We meet with one accord,
 In our appointed place,
 And wait the promise of our Lord,
 The Spirit of all grace.

3 Spirit of light, explore,
 And chase our gloom away,
 With lustre shining more and more
 Unto the perfect day.

4 Spirit of truth, be thou
 In life and death our guide ;
 O Spirit of adoption, now
 May we be sanctified !

HYMNS.

- 5 Like mighty rushing wind
 Upon the waves beneath,
 Move with one impulse ev'ry mind,
 One soul, one feeling breathe.
- 6 The young, the old inspire,
 With wisdom from above,
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
 To pray, and praise, and love.

148

' I will send to you another Comforter.'

6th Metre.

- 1 JESUS is gone up on high,
 But his promise still is here ;
 " I will all your wants supply ;
 " I will send the Comforter."
- 2 Let us now his promise plead ;
 Let us to his throne draw nigh :
 Jesus knows his people's need :
 Jesus hears his people's cry.
- 3 Send us, Lord, the Comforter ;
 Pledge and witness of thy love ;
 Dwelling with thy people here ;
 Leading them to joys above.
- 4 Till we reach the promis'd rest,
 Till thy face unveil'd we see,
 Of this blessed hope possess'd,
 Teach us, Lord, to live to thee.

HYMNS.

149 *I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not.*
1st Metre.

- 1 FATHER, thou dost conduct the blind,
A way we had not known ;
Through thee the way to heav'n we find,
In thy beloved Son.
- 2 Thou shew'st us what we all must do,
Salvation to obtain ;
And who their shining path pursue,
Shall life eternal gain.
- 3 In Christ, to our celestial home,
Thou leadest us aright ;
The crooked things are straight become,
The darkness turn'd to light.
- 4 Where'er thou dost thy Son reveal,
Thou dost thy Spirit give,
And nothing is impossible
To us who can believe.
- 5 Kept in the way by pow'r divine,
Through faith we still go on,
And hang on that dear word of thine,
" I will not leave my own."
- 6 Our souls, which trust thy constant love,
Thy constant love defends,
And brings us to thy home above,
Where faith in vision ends.

HYMNS.

150

Holy Scriptures.

1st Metre.

- 1 THE Spirit breathes upon the word,
 And brings the truth to sight ;
 Precepts and promises afford
 A sanctifying light.
- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
 Resplendent as the sun ;
 It gives a light to ev'ry age ;
 It gives, and borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave it, still supplies
 The gracious light and heat ;
 His truths upon the nations rise ;
 They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
 For such a bright display,
 As makes a world of darkness shine
 With beams of heav'nly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue,
 The steps of him I love,
 Till glory breaks upon my view,
 In brighter worlds above.

151

Happiness only in the Lord.

2nd Metre.

- 1 NOT the wisdom of the wise
 Can inform us where is bliss ;
 Not the grandeur of the great
 E'er can happiness create.

HYMNS.

- 2 Object of my first desire ;
 Jesus ! crucified for me ;
 All to happiness aspire,
 Only to be found in Thee.
- 3 Thee to praise, and Thee to know,
 Constitutes our bliss below ;
 Thee to see, and Thee to love,
 Constitutes our bliss above.
- 4 Lord ! it is not life, to live,
 If thy presence Thou deny ;
 Lord ! if thou thy presence give,
 'Tis no longer death, to die.
- 5 Whilst I feel thy love to me,
 Ev'ry object teems with joy ;
 Here, O may I walk with Thee !
 Then into thy presence die !
- 6 Let me but thyself possess,
 Total sum of happiness !
 Real bliss I then shall prove—
 Heav'n below, and heav'n above.

152

Life and Death.

3rd Metre.

- 1 O ! WHERE shall rest be found—
 Rest for the weary soul ?
 'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
 Or pierce to either pole.

HYMNS.

- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears,
There is a life above;
Unmeasur'd by the flight of years,
And all that life is love:—
- 4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O! what eternal horrors hang
Around “the second death!”
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to flee;
And seek, through Christ, the life of love,
And immortality.

153

The dead and the living.

2nd Metre.

- 1 *WHERE* are the dead? In heav'n or hell,
Their disembodied spirits dwell;
Their buried forms in bonds of clay,
Reserv'd until the judgment-day.
- 2 *Who* were the dead? The sons of time,
In ev'ry age, and state, and clime;
Renown'd, dishonour'd, or forgot;
The place that knew them, knows them
not.

- 3 *Where* are the living? On the ground
 Where pray'r is heard, and mercy found;
 Where, in the period of a span,
 The mortal makes th' immortal man.
- 4 *Who* are the living? They whose breath
 Draws every moment nigh to death;
 Of bliss, or woe, th' eternal heirs—
 O! what an awful choice is theirs!
- 5 Thus timely warn'd, may we begin
 To follow Christ, and flee from sin!
 Daily grow up in Him our head,
 Lord of the living and the dead.

154

Eternity at hand.

13th Metre.

- 1 THOU God of glorious majesty,
 To thee, against myself, to thee,
 A worm of earth, I cry;
 An half-awaken'd child of man;
 An heir of endless bliss or pain;
 A sinner born to die.
- 2 Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
 'Twixt two unbounded seas, I stand,
 Secure, insensible;
 A point of time, a moment's space,
 Removes me to that heav'nly place,
 Or shuts me up in hell.

HYMNS.

- 3 O God, mine inmost soul convert!
 And deeply on my thoughtful heart
 Eternal things impress;
 Give me to feel their solemn weight,
 And tremble on the brink of fate,
 And wake to righteousness.
- 4 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
 Transported from this vale, to live
 And reign with thee above;
 When faith shall have been lost in sight,
 And hope in full supreme delight,
 And everlasting love.

155

Christ's second coming.

8th Metre.

- 1 WHAT were Sinai's awful wonders,
 To the wonders of that day?
 When a voice, like many thunders,
 Shall be heard from heav'n to say—
 Come to judgment!
 Lo, the Judge is on his way.
- 2 See, the nations all assembling,
 Stand before the Saviour's throne;
 Thousands at his presence trembling;
 Hope extinguish'd, pleasures gone;
 Calling, seeking
 For relief, and finding none.

HYMNS.

- 3 But his people, they who knew him,
 And on earth his name confess'd,
 These the Saviour welcomes to him;
 These he makes supremely blest:
 Sweet their portion!
 Theirs an everlasting rest.

156

Death and Judgment.

3rd Metre.

- 1 AND am I born to die?—
 To lay this body down?
 And must my trembling spirit fly
 Into a world unknown?
- 2 Soon as from earth I go,
 What will become of me?
 Eternal happiness or woe
 Must then my portion be.
- 3 Wak'd by the trumpet's sound,
 I from my grave shall rise;
 And see the Judge with glory crown'd,
 And see the flaming skies.
- 4 How shall I leave my tomb?
 With triumph or regret?
 A fearful, or a joyful doom?
 A curse, or blessing meet?
- 5 O! Thou that wouldst not have
 One wretched sinner die;
 Who diedst thyself, my soul to save
 From endless misery—

- 6 Shew me the way to shun
Thy dreadful wrath severe :
That when thou sittest on thy throne,
I may with joy appear !

157 *Turn ye, turn ye—why will ye die ?*
6th Metre—double.

- 1 SINNERS, turn—why will ye die ?
God, your Maker, asks you why ?—
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live ;
He, the fatal cause demands—
Asks the works of his own hands :
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye grieve his love, and die ?
- 2 Sinners, turn—why will ye die ?
God, your Saviour, asks you why ?—
God, who did your souls retrieve ;
Died himself, that ye might live :
Will ye let him die in vain ?—
Crucify your Lord again ?
Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace, and die ?
- 3 Sinners, turn—why will ye die ?
God, the Spirit, asks you why ?—
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Woo'd you to embrace his love :
Will ye not his grace receive ?
Will ye still refuse to live ?
Why, you long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die ?

HYMNS.

- 4 Dead already, dead within ;
 Spiritually dead in sin ;
 Dead to God, while here you breathe ;
 Pant you after second death ?
 Will ye still in sin remain ?
 Greedy of eternal pain :
 O ! ye dying sinners, why,
 Why will ye for ever die ?

158

Prayer for Sinners.

6th Metre.—6 lines.

- 1 BY the consecrated road,
 Through the veil we come to God ;
 Many round us blindly stray :
 Mov'd with pity let us pray ;
 Pray, that they who now are blind,
 Soon the way of truth may find.
- 2 Lord, awaken all around ;
 Let them know the joyful sound :
 Slaves to Satan heretofore,
 Let them now be slaves no more :
 Lord, we turn our eyes to thee ;
 Set the captive sinner free.
- 3 Glorious things of thee are told ;
 What thine arm has wrought of old :
 Thousands once its pow'r confess'd ;
 O for seasons like the past !
 Lord, revive the former days ;
 Thine the pow'r, and thine the praise.

HYMNS.

159

Light seen in despondency.

2nd Metre.

- 1 My former hopes are fled ;
My terror now begins ;
I feel, alas ! that I am dead
In trespasses and sins.
- 2 Ah ! whither shall I fly
From the dread thunder's roar ?
The law proclaims destruction nigh,
And vengeance at the door.
- 3 When I review my ways,
I dread impending doom ;
But hark ! the voice of mercy says,
" Flee from the wrath to come."
- 4 I see, or think I see,
A glimm'ring from afar,
A beam of day that shines for me,
To save me from despair.
- 5 Forerunner of the sun,
It marks the pilgrim's way ;
I'll gaze upon it while I run,
And watch the rising day.

160

Confession, and return to God.

2nd Metre.

- 1 ONCE to other lords we bow'd ;
None were more enslav'd than we :
Once we join'd the thoughtless crowd ;
Saviour, now we come to thee.

HYMNS.

2 Lord, we now confess with shame,
How we slighted all thy love ;
How we long withstood thy claim,
And against thy mercy strove.

3 Henceforth we desire to be
Thine alone, for ever thine :
Thou hast set the pris'ners free ;
Saviour, on thy people shine.

161

Seeking refuge in Jesus.

6th Metre.—double.

- 1 JESUS, refuge of my soul,
Let me to thy covert fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
- 2 Hide me, O ! my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past ;
Safe into the haven guide ;
O, receive my soul at last !
- 3 Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee ;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone ;
Still support and comfort me.
- 4 All my trust on thee is stay'd ;
All my help from thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

HYMNS.

- 5 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
 More than all in thee I find ;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
- 6 Just and holy is thy name ;
 I am all unrighteousness ;
 False, and full of sin I am ;
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 7 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin :
 Let the healing streams abound ;
 Make and keep me pure within.
- 8 Thou of life the fountain art ;
 Freely let me take of thee :
 Let thy Spirit, in my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

162

' The Lord is my refuge.'

5th Metre.—6 lines.

- 1 ROCK of ages ! cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee.
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy side, a healing flood,
 Be of sin the double cure ;
 Save from wrath, and make me pure.
- 2 Should my tears for ever flow,
 Should my zeal no languor know,
 This for sin could not atone ;
 Thou must save, and thou alone :
 In my hand no price I bring ;
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

HYMNS.

- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath ;
 When mine eye-lids close in death ;
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold thee on thy throne ;
 Rock of ages ! cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee.

163

The year of Jubilee.

4th Metre.

- 1 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow,
 The gladly-solemn sound ;
 Let all the nations know,
 To earth's remotest bound,
 The year of Jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
- 2 Extol the Lamb of God,
 The sin-atoning Lamb !
 Redemption in his blood,
 Throughout the world proclaim.
 The year of Jubilee, &c.
- 3 Ye, who have sold for nought,
 Your heritage above,
 May have it back unbought,
 The gift of Jesus' love.
 The year of Jubilee, &c.
- 4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
 Your liberty receive ;
 And safe in Jesus dwell,
 And blest in Jesus live.
 The year of Jubilee, &c.

HYMNS.

164

Not of works, but of grace.

3d Metre.

- 1 GRACE! 'tis a joyful sound,
 Harmonious to the ear;
 Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contriv'd the way
 To save rebellious man;
 And all its wondrous steps display
 That grace which form'd the plan.
- 3 Grace drew my wand'ring feet,
 To tread the heav'nly road;
 Thence, new supplies each hour I meet,
 While passing home to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,
 Through everlasting days;
 It lays in heav'n the topmost stone:
 To grace be all the praise!

165

The entire surrender of the soul.

2nd Metre.—6 lines.

YIELD to the Lord, with simple heart,
 All that thou hast, all that thou art;
 Renounce all strength but strength divine,
 And peace shall be for ever thine:
 Walk in the paths the saints have trod,
 The paths which led them home to God.

HYMNS.

166

The pilgrim's song.

5th Metre.

- 1 CHILDREN of the heav'nly king!
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways!
- 2 Ye are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout, ye ransom'd flock and blest!
Ye on Jesus' throne shall rest:
There your seat is now prepar'd;
There your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Lord, submissive may we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

167

Pilgrims on their journey.

4th Metre.

- 1 COME all whoe'er have set
Your faces Sion-ward;
In Jesus who have met,
To praise one common Lord;
In Jesus let us still go on,
Till all appear before his throne.

HYMNS.

- 2 Nearer and nearer still,
 We to our country come,
 To that celestial hill,
 The weary pilgrims' home ;
 The new Jerusalem above,
 The seat of everlasting love.
- 3 The ransom'd sons of God,
 All earthly things we scorn,
 And to our high abode,
 With songs of praise return :
 From strength to strength we still proceed,
 With crowns of joy upon our head.
- 4 The peace and joy of faith
 Each moment may we feel,
 Redeem'd from sin and wrath,
 From earth, and death, and hell ;
 We to our Father's house repair,
 To join our elder brother there.

168

Pilgrimage in the wilderness.

7th Metre. x

- 1 SAVIOUR, through the desert lead us ;
 Without thee we cannot go ;
 Thou from cruel chains hast freed us ;
 Thou hast laid the tyrant low :
 Let thy presence
 Cheer us all our journey through.

HYMNS.

- 2 Through a desert waste and cheerless,
 Though our destin'd journey lie ;
 Render'd by thy presence fearless,
 We may ev'ry foe defy :
 Nought shall move us,
 While we see our Saviour nigh.
- 3 When we halt (no track discov'ring,)
 Fearful lest we go astray ;
 O'er our path thy pillar hov'ring,
 Fire by night, and cloud by day,
 Shall direct us ;
 Thus we shall not leave the way.
- 4 When we hunger, thou wilt feed us ;
 Manna shall our camp surround ;
 Faint and thirsty, thou wilt lead us
 Where the living streams abound :
 Happy Israel !
 What a Saviour thou hast found !
- 5 Then lead on, Almighty Victor ;
 Scatter ev'ry hostile band ;
 Be our guide and our protector,
 Till on Canaan's shores we stand :
 Shouts of vict'ry
 Then shall fill the promis'd land.

HYMNS.

169

Journeying towards our rest.

3rd Metre.

- 1 FROM Egypt lately come,
Where death and darkness reign ;
We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.
- 2 To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.
- 3 There sin and sorrow cease,
And ev'ry conflict o'er ;
There we shall dwell in endless peace,
And never hunger more.
- 4 How sweet the prospect is !
It cheers the pilgrim's breast ;
Our journey through the wilderness
Shall end in promis'd rest.

170

For here we have no continuing city.

2nd Metre.

- 1 " WE'VE no abiding city here :"
This may distress the worldling's mind ;
But should not cost the saint a tear,
Who hopes a better rest to find.
- 2 " We've no abiding city here :"
Sad truth, were this to be our home :
But let this thought our spirits cheer,
We seek a city yet to come.

- 3 "We've no abiding city here:"
Then let us live as pilgrims do;
Let not the world our rest appear,
But let us haste from all below.
- 4 "We've no abiding city here:"
We seek a city out of sight;
Zion its name—the Lord is there;
It shines with everlasting light.
- 5 Zion! Jehovah is her strength!
Secure she smiles at all her foes;
And weary travellers, at length,
Within her sacred walls repose.

171

Prayer and love for the Spirit.

2nd Metre.—6 lines.

- 1 I WANT the spirit of pow'r within,
Of love, and of a healthful mind;
Of pow'r to conquer inbred sin;
Of love to God and all mankind;
Of health, that pain and death defies,
Most vig'rous when the body dies.
- 2 O that the Comforter would come,
Nor visit as a transient guest;
But fix in me his constant home,
And keep possession of my breast;
And make my soul his lov'd abode,
The temple of in-dwelling God!

HYMNS.

172

Striving against sin.

5th Metre.

- 1 LORD, an evil heart I have,
And I feel it ev'ry hour :
From my cradle to my grave,
Must I groan beneath its pow'r ?
- 2 Yet I would not calmly lie,
Like a slave, beneath its will ;
Help me, Saviour ! I would try
All its evil thoughts to kill.
- 3 Help me, and I then shall be
Strong to strive by help of thine ;
And a conqueror by thee,
O'er this evil heart of mine.

173

Prayer for instruction.

3rd Metre.

- 1 TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see ;
And what I do in any thing,
To do it as for thee !
- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend :
In all I do, be thou the way ;
In all, be thou the end.
- 3 All may of thee partake ;
No deed so small can be,
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

HYMNS.

174

Prayer for Sanctification.

2nd Metre.

- 1 BE with me, Lord, where'er I go ;
Teach me what thou wouldst have me do ;
Suggest whate'er I think or say ;
Direct me in thy narrow way.
- 2 Prevent me lest I cherish pride,
Lest I in mine own strength confide ;
Shew me my weakness ; let me see
I have my pow'r alone from thee.
- 3 Assist and teach me how to pray ;
Incline me, Saviour, to obey ;
What thou abhorr'st, that let me flee ;
And only love what pleases thee.
- 4 O ! may I never do *my* will,
But *thine*, and only thine, fulfil :
Let all my time, and all my ways,
Be spent and ended to thy praise.

175

Love of Jesus his appeal.

5th Metre.

- 1 HARK ! my soul, it is the Lord ;
'Tis thy Saviour ; hear his word :
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee ;—
“ Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?
- 2 “ I deliver'd thee when bound,
And when wounded, heal'd thy wound ;
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

HYMNS.

- 3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath;
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be—
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is cold and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore;
O for grace to love thee more!

176 *Filled with the fulness of God.*
2nd Metre.

- 1 COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell,
By faith and love, in ev'ry breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel,
The joys that cannot be express'd.
- 2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
Make our enlarged souls possess
And know the heighth, and breadth, and
length,
Of thine immeasurable grace.

HYMNS.

177

Confidence in God.

1st Metre.

- 1 O LORD, my best desire fulfil,
 And help me to resign
 Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
 And make thy pleasure mine.
- 2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
 Whose love forbids my fears?
 Or tremble at the gracious hand,
 That wipes away my tears.
- 3 No; let me rather freely yield
 What most I prize to thee;
 Who never hast a good withheld,
 Nor wilt withhold from me.
- 4 Thy favour, all my journey through,
 Thou art engag'd to grant;
 What else I want, or think I do,
 'Tis better still to want.
- 5 Wisdom and mercy guide my way;
 Shall I resist them both?
 A poor blind creature of a day,
 And crush'd before the moth.

HYMNS.

178

Aspire to heaven.

11th Metre.

- 1 RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings;
 Thy better portion trace;
 Rise from transitory things,
 Toward heav'n, thy native place:
 Sun, and moon, and stars decay;
 Time shall soon this earth remove;
 Rise, my soul, and haste away
 To seats prepar'd above.
- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course;
 Fire ascending seeks the sun;
 Both speed them to their source:
 So my spirit, born of God,
 Would behold his glorious face;
 Upward tend to his abode,
 To rest in his embrace.
- 3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
 Press onward to the prize;
 Soon our Saviour will return,
 Triumphant in the skies:
 Yet a season, and you know
 Happy entrance will be giv'n;
 All our sorrows left below,
 And earth chang'd for heaven.

HYMNS.

179 *Panting for a closer walk with God.*
1st Metre.

- 1 O FOR a closer walk with God ;
A calm and heav'nly frame ;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word ?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd !
How sweet their mem'ry still !
But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O Spirit of love, return ;
Sweet messenger of rest ;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
And purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

HYMNS.

180

Prayer for a heart right with God.

2nd Metre, 6 lines.

- 1 O THAT my heart were right with thee,
 And lov'd thee with a perfect love!
 O that my Lord would dwell in me,
 And never from his seat remove!
 Jesus, apply thy pard'ning blood,
 And make this bosom fit for God.
- 2 Saviour, I dwell in awful night,
 Until thou in my heart appear;
 Arise, propitious Sun, and light
 An everlasting morning there:
 Thy presence makes the shadows fly,
 And all is day when thou art nigh.

181

Prayer for a childlike spirit.

5th Metre, 6 lines.

- 1 QUIET, Lord, my froward heart;
 Make me teachable and mild;
 Upright, simple, free from art;
 Make me as a weaned child;
 From distrust and envy free;
 Pleas'd with all that pleases thee.
- 2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
 Let me as a child receive;
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to thy wisdom leave:
 'Tis enough that thou wilt care—
 Why should I the burden bear?

- 1 PRAY'R is the soul's sincere desire,
Utter'd or unexpress'd ;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Pray'r is the burden of a sigh ;
The falling of a tear ;
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
- 3 Pray'r is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try ;
Pray'r the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Pray'r is the Christian's vital breath ;
The Christian's native air ;
His watchword at the gates of death ;
He enters heav'n with pray'r.
- 5 Pray'r is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways ;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, " Behold he prays !"
- 6 The saints in pray'r appear as one,
In word, and deed, and mind ;
While with the Father, and the Son,
Sweet fellowship they find.
- 7 Nor pray'r is made by saints alone ;
The Holy Spirit pleads ;
And Jesus, on th' eternal throne,
For mourners intercedes.

HYMNS.

8 O Thou, by whom we come to God—
 The life, the truth, the way—
 The path of pray'r thyself hast trod—
 Lord, teach us how to pray !

183

The preparation of the heart.

1st Metre.

1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
 With rev'ence and with fear ;
 Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
 We may, we must draw near.

2 We perish if we cease from pray'r ;
 O grant us pow'r to pray !
 And when to meet thee we prepare,
 Lord, meet us by the way.

3 Burden'd with guilt, convinc'd of sin,
 In weakness, want, and woe ;
 Fightings without, and fears within,
 Lord, whither shall we go ?

4 God of all grace, we come to thee,
 With broken, contrite hearts ;
 Give what thine eye delights to see—
 Truth in the inward parts.

5 Give this—and then thy will be done ;
 Thus strengthen'd with all might,
 We by thy Spirit and thy Son,
 Shall pray, and pray aright.

HYMNS.

184

Ask what I shall give thee.

5th Metre.

- 1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare ;
Jesus loves to answer pray'r :
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.
- 2 With my burden I begin ;
Lord, remove this load of sin ;
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 3 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer :
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.
- 4 Shew me what I have to do ;
Ev'ry hour my strength renew :
Let me live a life of faith ;
Let me die thy people's death.

185

Exhortation to prayer.

2d Metre.

- 1 WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat !
Yet who that knows the worth of pray'r,
But wishes to be often there.
- 2 Pray'r makes the darken'd cloud with-
draw ;
Pray'r climbs the ladder Jacob saw ;
Gives exercise to faith and love ;
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.

HYMNS.

- 3 Have you no words ?—ah ! think again ;
 Words flow apace when you complain,
 And fill your fellow-creature's ear
 With the sad tale of all your care.
- 4 Were half the breath thus vainly spent,
 To heav'n in supplication sent,
 Your cheerful song would oft'ner be,
 "Hear what the Lord hath done for me."

186

Conversation in heaven.

7th Metre.

- 1 SWEET and solemn be the season
 When the friends of Jesus meet :
 Let the worldling boast his reason,
 While he fills the scorner's seat :
 Heav'nly wisdom
 Leads us to the Saviour's feet.
- 2 Far be idle jesting from us !
 Sacred themes to us belong :
 Ours the cross, and ours the promise ;
 Subjects these for endless song ;
 Subjects worthy
 To employ the Christian's tongue.
- 3 Time is precious ; we'll improve it :
 Worldlings talk of worldly things :
 Leave the world to those who love it ;
 'Tis not thence our comfort springs :
 Jesus owns us :
 Jesus is the King of kings.

HYMNS.

187 *Christ served in serving his brethren.*
1st Metre.

- 1 HIGH on a throne of radiant light
Doth Jesus glorious shine ;
What can I give to thee, my Lord,
When all the worlds are thine ?
- 2 But thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of thy grace ;
And wilt confess their humble names
Before thy Father's face.
- 3 Thy face, with rev'ence and with love,
I in thy poor would see :
O ! rather let me beg my bread,
Than hold it back from thee.

188 *Prayer to be enabled to fulfil duty.*
2nd Metre, 6 lines.

- 1 WATCH'D by the world's malignant eye,
Which loads us with reproach and shame,
As servants of the Lord most high,
As zealous for his glorious name,
We ought in all his paths to move
With holy fear and humble love.
- 2 That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,
From ev'ry evil to depart ;
To stop the mouth of ev'ry foe ;
While upright both in life and heart,
The proof of godly fear we give,
And shew them how thy people live.

HYMNS.

189

Chastening of the Lord.
6th Metre, 6 lines.

- 1 WHEN the Lord rebukes his servant,
 'Tis to save, and not destroy ;
 'Tis to make my spirit fervent ;
 'Tis to give me real joy ;
 'Tis to make me better know
 That my rest is not below.
- 2 Shall I then repine at trials,
 By my Father's love decreed ?
 What if God had pour'd the vials
 Of his wrath upon my head ?
 Death of sin the wages is ;
 All is mercy short of this.
- 3 Since the Lord has giv'n me reason
 To expect a place above,
 In affliction's sharpest season
 Let me own that God is love ;
 Let me own that all he does,
 From paternal kindness flows.
- 4 Hear me, Lord, in my petition :
 O sustain me, lest I faint !
 Teach me patience and submission ;
 Keep thy servant from complaint ;
 And in ev'ry trying hour,
 Lord, uphold me by thy pow'r.

HYMNS.

190

Welcome the Cross.

5th Metre.

- 1 'TIS my happiness below,
Not to live without the cross,
But the Saviour's pow'r to know,
Sanctifying ev'ry loss.
- 2 Trials must and will befall;
But with humble faith to see
Love inscrib'd upon them all,
This is happiness to me.
- 3 God in Israel sows the seeds
Of affliction, pain and toil;
These spring up and choke the weeds,
Which would else o'erspread the soil.
- 4 Trials make the promise sweet;
Trials give new life to pray'r;
Trials bring me to his feet,
Lay me low, and keep me there.
- 5 Did I meet no trials here,
No chastisement by the way,
Might I not, with reason, fear
I should prove a cast-away?
- 6 Others may escape the rod,
Sunk in earthly, vain delight;
But the true-born child of God
Must not,—would not if he might.

HYMNS.

191

Looking to God in deep affliction.

2nd Metre.

- 1 God of my life, to thee I call ;
 Afflicted at thy feet I fall ;
 When the great water-floods prevail,
 Leave not my trembling heart to fail.
- 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
 Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
 Where but with thee, whose open door
 Invites the helpless and the poor ?
- 3 Did ever mourner plead with thee,
 And thou refuse that mourner's plea ?
 Does not the word still fix'd remain,
 That none shall seek thy face in vain ?
- 4 That were a grief I could not bear,
 Didst thou not hear and answer pray'r ;
 But a pray'r-hearing, answering God,
 Supports me under ev'ry load.
- 5 Fair is the lot that's cast for me ;
 I have an Advocate with thee :
 They whom the world caresses most,
 Have no such privilege to boast.
- 6 Poor though I am, despis'd, forgot,
 Yet God, my God, forgets me not ;
 And he is safe, and must succeed,
 For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

HYMNS.

192 *Confessing and lamenting infirmities.*

1st Metre.

- 1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord ;
And still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word !
- 2 Oft I frequent thy holy place,
And hear almost in vain :
How small a portion of thy grace
My mem'ry can retain !
- 3 How cold and feeble is my love !
How negligent my fear !
How low my hope of joys above !
How few affections there !
- 4 Great God ! thy sov'reign pow'r impart,
To give thy word success ;
Write thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn thy grace.
- 5 Shew my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high :
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

193 *The fruit of the Spirit is joy.*

1st Metre.

- 1 JOY is a fruit that will not grow
In nature's barren soil ;
All we can boast, till Christ we know,
Is vanity and toil.

HYMNS.

- 2 But where the Lord has planted grace,
 And made his glory known,
 There fruits of heav'nly joy and peace
 Are found, and there alone.
- 3 A gracious Saviour seen by faith,
 A sense of pard'ning love,
 A hope that triumphs over death,
 Give joys like those above.
- 4 To look by faith within the veil,
 To know that God is mine,
 Are springs of joy that never fail,
 Unspeakable!—divine!
- 5 These are the joys which satisfy,
 And sanctify the mind;
 Which make the spirit mount on high,
 And leave the world behind.

194

The consolation of the Gospel.

1st Metre.

- 1 WHEN I can read my title clear'
 To mansions in the skies,
 I bid farewell to ev'ry fear,
 And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
 And fiery darts be hurl'd,
 Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
 And face a frowning world.

HYMNS.

3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
 And storms of sorrow fall ;
 May I but safely reach my home,
 My God, my heav'n, my all!

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
 In seas of heav'nly rest,
 And not a wave of trouble roll
 Across my peaceful breast.

195

Death easy in prospect of heaven.

1st Metre.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign ;
 Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-with'ring flow'rs :
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heav'nly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
 Stand dress'd in living green :
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
 To cross this narrow sea ;
 And linger, shiv'ring on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.

HYMNS.

- 5 O! could we make our doubts remove,
 These gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With unobscured eyes :
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er,
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.

196 *Death, a blessing to the saints.*
 2nd Metre.

- 1 Do flesh and nature dread to die,
 And tim'rous thoughts our minds enslave?
 Yet grace can raise our hopes on high,
 And quell the terrors of the grave.
- 2 Do we not dwell in clouds below,
 And little know the God we love?
 Why should we prize this twilight so,
 When 'tis all noon in worlds above.
- 3 Oh! for a visit from my God,
 To drive my fears of death away;
 And help me through this darksome road,
 To realms of everlasting day.

197 *Rest of the people of God.*
 1st Metre.

- 1 LORD, I believe a rest remains
 To all thy people known;
 A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
 And thou art lov'd alone :

HYMNS.

- 2 A rest, where all our soul's desire
 Is fix'd on things above ;
 Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
 Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 O that I now the rest might know,
 Believe and enter in !
 Now, Saviour, now the pow'r bestow,
 And let me cease from sin !
- 4 Remove this hardness from my heart ;
 This unbelief remove ;
 To me the rest of faith impart,
 The sabbath of thy love.

198

Promises to the Church.

7th Metre.

- 1 ON the mountain's top appearing,
 Lo! the sacred herald stands !
 Welcome news to Zion bearing,
 Zion long in hostile lands ;
 Mourning captive !
 God himself shall loose thy bands.
- 2 Lo! thy sun is ris'n in glory !
 God himself appears thy friend ;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee ;
 Now their boasted triumphs end :
 Great deliv'rance,
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

HYMNS.

199

The Communion of Saints.

1st Metre.

- 1 THE saints on earth, and those above,
But one communion make ;
Join'd to their Lord in bonds of love,
All of his grace partake.
- 2 One family they dwell in him ;
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God,
To his command they bow ;
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.
- 4 Lord Jesus ! be our constant guide !
Then when the word is giv'n,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heav'n.

HYMNS.

HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR SEASONS AND
OCCASIONS.

200

Morning. 2d Metre.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily course of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Lord, I my vows to thee renew ;
Scatter my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first springs of thought and
will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

- 1 JESUS, by whose grace I live,
From the fear of evil kept;
Thou hast lengthen'd my reprieve,
Hast preserv'd me while I slept:
With the day my heart renew;
Let me wake thy will to do.

- 2 Since the last revolving dawn
Scatter'd the nocturnal cloud;
O how many souls have gone
Unprepar'd to meet their God!
Yet thou dost prolong my breath,
Nor hast seal'd mine eyes in death.

- 3 O that I may keep thy word,
Taught by thee to watch and pray!
To thy service, gracious Lord,
Sanctify the present day:
Swift its fleeting moments haste,
Doom'd, perhaps, to be my last!

- 4 Crucified to all below,
Earth shall never be my care:
Wealth and honour I forego;
This my only wish and pray'r—
Thine in life and death to be—
Thine to all eternity.

HYMNS.

202

Evening. 2d Metre.

- 1 GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light!
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under thine own Almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, through thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

203

Spared another year.

4th Metre.

- 1 THE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages praise,
Who reigns enthron'd on high,
Ancient of endless days ;
Who lengthens our continuance here,
And spares us yet another year.
- 2 Barren and wither'd trees,
We cumber'd long the ground ;
No fruit of holiness
On our dead souls was found ;
Yet doth he us in mercy spare
Another and another year.

HYMNS.

- 3 Now dig about our root ;
 Break up the fallow ground ;
 And let our gracious fruit
 To thy great praise abound :
 O let us all thy praise declare,
 And fruit unto perfection bear !

204

Time how swift ! 5th Metre.

- 1 WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
 Hasted through the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Never more to meet us here.
- 2 Fix'd in an eternal state,
 They have done with all below ;
 We a little longer wait,
 But how little, none can know.
- 3 As the winged arrow flies,
 Speedily the mark to find ;
 As the light'ning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind—
- 4 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream ;
 Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise ;
 All below is but a dream.

- 5 Thanks for mercies past receive ;
 Pardon of our sins renew ;
 Teach us henceforth how to live
 With eternity in view.
- 6 Bless thy word to young and old ;
 Fill us with a Saviour's love ;
 And when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above !

205

New Year's Day. 1st Metre.

- 1 Now, gracious Lord, thine arm reveal,
 And make thy glory known ;
 Now let us all thy presence feel,
 And soften hearts of stone !
- 2 From all the guilt of former sin
 May mercy set us free !
 And let the year we now begin,
 Begin and end with thee.
- 3 Send down thy Spirit from above,
 That saints may love thee more ;
 And sinners now may learn to love,
 Who never lov'd before.
- 4 And when before thee we appear,
 In our eternal home ;
 May growing numbers worship here,
 And praise thee in our room !

HYMNS.

206

The same. 2d Metre.

- 1 ETERNAL source of ev'ry joy !
Now let thy praise our lips employ ;
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
- 2 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise ;
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light, and evening shade.
- 3 Here in thy house shall incense rise,
As circling sabbaths bless our eyes ;
Still we shall make thy mercies known
Around thy board, and round our own.
- 4 O may our more harmonious tongues,
In worlds unknown, pursue the songs ;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more !

207

The Sabbath. 1st Metre.

- 1 WHEN the worn spirit wants repose,
And sighs her God to seek ;
How sweet to hail the evening's close,
That ends the weary week !
- 2 How sweet to hail the early dawn,
That opens on my sight ;
When first the soul-reviving morn
Beams its new rays of light !

HYMNS.

- 3 Sweet day, thine hours too soon will cease,
 Yet, while they gently roll,
 Breathe, heav'nly Spirit, source of peace,
 A sabbath o'er my soul.
- 4 When will my pilgrimage be done,
 The world's long week be o'er ;
 That sabbath dawn which needs no sun,
 That day which fades no more.

208

The Sabbath—Worship.

2d Metre.

- 1 LORD of the Sabbath—hear us pray
 In this thy house, on this thy day ;
 Accept as grateful sacrifice,
 The songs which from thy temple rise.
- 2 Now met to pray and bless thy name,
 Whose mercies flow each day the same ;
 Whose kind compassions never cease ;
 We seek instruction, pardon, peace.
- 3 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love ;
 But there's a nobler rest above ;
 O that we might that rest attain,
 From sin, from sorrow, and from pain !
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes,
 No cares to break the long repose ;
 No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
 But sacred, high, eternal noon.

HYMNS.

209

Meeting of God's people.

2nd Metre.

- 1 How sweet to leave the world awhile,
 And seek the presence of our Lord!
 Dear Saviour, on thy people smile,
 And come according to thy word.
- 2 From busy scenes we now retreat,
 That we may here converse with thee;
 Ah! Lord, behold us at thy feet!
 Let this the "gate of heaven" be.
- 3 "Chief of ten thousand," now appear,
 That we by faith may see thy face;
 Oh! speak, that we thy voice may hear,
 And let thy presence fill this place.

210

Before Sermon. 1st Metre.

- 1 Thy promise, Lord, and thy command,
 Have brought us here to-day;
 And now we humbly waiting stand,
 To hear what thou wilt say.
- 2 Meet us, we pray, with words of peace,
 And fill our heart with love;
 That from our follies we may cease,
 And henceforth faithful prove.

HYMNS.

211

Another. 2nd Metre.

- 1 Now may the Gospel's conqu'ring pow'r
Be felt by all assembled here!
So shall this prove a joyful hour,
And God's own arm of strength appear.
- 2 Lord, let thy mighty voice be heard;
Speak in the word, and speak with pow'r;
So shall thy glorious name be fear'd
By those who never fear'd before.

212

After Sermon. 2nd Metre.

- 1 LORD, how delightful 'tis to see
A whole assembly worship thee!
At once they sing, at once they pray;
They hear of heav'n, and learn the way.
- 2 I have been there, and still would go:
'Tis like a little heaven below:
Not all that careless sinners say,
Shall tempt me to forget this day.
- 3 O! write upon my mem'ry, Lord,
The texts and doctrines of thy word;
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.
- 4 With thoughts of Christ and things
divine,
Fill up this foolish heart of mine;
That finding pardon through his blood,
I may lie down, and wake with God.

HYMNS.

213 *Our engagement to be the Lord's recognized at his table.** 2nd Metre.

- 1 THE table of the Lord displays
The dear memorial of his love ;
The church below applauds his grace,
In concert with the church above.
- 2 Thee we have always gracious found ;
Thy promises are firm and true ;
The ties wherewith our souls are bound,
We now most solemnly renew.
- 3 Since thou art our's, we may retain
Thy sacred image, which we bear ;
Since we are thine, may we remain
Ever devoted to thy fear.
- 4 Ourselves to thee, Lord, we resign ;
All we possess to thee belongs ;
Thou hast our vows, our hearts are thine,
And thou shalt ever have our songs.

* See also—Psalms 23, 24, 65, 103, & 116.

Translations 25, 30, 35, 41, 44, & 48.

Hymns 20, 31, 37, 46, 61, 88, 92, 101, 120,
128, 135, 139, 161, 162, & 171.

HYMNS.

214 *On leaving the house of God.*
3d Metre.

- 1 THY word, Almighty Lord,
Where'er it enters in,
Is sharper than a two-edg'd sword,
To slay the pow'r of sin.
- 2 Thy word is pow'r and life;
It bids confusion cease;
And changes envy, hatred, strife,
To love, and joy, and peace.
- 3 Then let our hearts obey
The Gospel's glorious sound,
And may its fruits, from day to day,
Be in us and abound.

215 *Dismission.* 6th Metre.

- 1 MAY the grace of God our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!
- 2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

216 *Family Worship.* 2d Metre.

- 1 JESUS! where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And ev'ry place is hallow'd ground.

HYMNS.

- 2 For thou, within no walls confin'd,
 Inhabitest the humble mind :
 Such ever bring thee where they come,
 And going, take thee to their home.
- 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few !
 Thy former mercies here renew ;
 Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
 The sweetness of thy saving name.
- 4 Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r
 To strengthen faith, and sweeten care ;
 To teach our faint desires to rise,
 And bring all heav'n before our eyes.

217

Missionary Hymn. 9th Metre.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand ;
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.
- 2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,—
 Shall we, to men benighted,
 The lamp of light deny ?
 Salvation ! O salvation !
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learn'd Messiah's name.

HYMNS.

- 3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole ;
 Till o'er our ransom'd nature,
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

218

Another. 2nd Metre.

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living God,
 In all thy plenitude of grace,
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
 Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
 To preach the reconciling word ;
 Give pow'r and unction from above,
 Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 O! Spirit of the Lord, prepare
 All round the earth her God to meet ;
 Breathe thou abroad, like morning air,
 Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 4 Baptize the nations ; far and nigh,
 The triumphs of the cross record ;
 The name of Jesus glorify,
 Till ev'ry kindred call him Lord.
- 5 God from eternity hath will'd,
 All flesh shall his salvation see ;
 So be the Father's love fulfill'd,
 The Saviour's suff'rings crown'd through
 thee.

- 1 HARK ! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders' roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore :
Hallelujah ! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign ;
Hallelujah ! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.
- 2 Hallelujah !—hark !—the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies :
See Jehovah's banners furl'd ;
Sheath'd his sword :—He speaks—'tis
done ;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heav'ns have pass'd away :
Then the end ;—beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall ;
Hallelujah ! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is Il in all.

- 1 YES, we trust the day is breaking ;
 Joyful times are near at hand :
 God, the mighty God, is speaking,
 By his word, in ev'ry land :
 When he pleases,
 Darkness flies at his command.
- 2 O! 'tis pleasant, 'tis reviving
 To our hearts to hear, each day,
 Joyful news from far arriving ;
 How the Gospel wins its way ;
 Those enlight'ning,
 Who in death and darkness lay.
- 3 'Tis a time of expectation :
 Awful signs are seen around ;
 Nation rising against nation ;
 Kingdoms falling to the ground :
 Ancient kingdoms
 Perish, and no more are found.
- 4 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
 Let thy people see thine hand ;
 Let the Gospel be victorious
 Through the world, in ev'ry land ;
 And the idols
 Perish, Lord, at thy command.

221 *The people who sat in darkness shall see a great light.* 7th Metre.

- 1 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
 Look, ye saints, be still and gaze ;
 Soon your eyes shall hail, with gladness,
 God's long-promis'd day of grace :
 Blessed jub'lee !
 Let thy glorious morning dawn.

- 2 Regions wide, that sit in darkness,
 Soon shall see this glorious light ;
 And from eastern coast to western,
 Shall the morning chase the night,
 Till redemption
 In its glory fills the world.

- 3 Righteous Sun, in all thy brightness
 Rise and shine ; thy blessings bring
 Light to lighten all the Gentiles ;
 Rise with healing in thy wing :
 To thy rising
 Let all kings and nations come.

- 4 Spread thy triumphs, mighty Saviour,
 Till the earth confess thy sway ;
 O'er the world be thy dominion,
 Boundless as the range of day :
 Reign for ever,
 King of kings, and Lord of lords.

HYMNS.

222

Jesus died and rose again.

For the Music of Pope's Ode, "The Dying Christian."

- 1 JESUS, friend of sinners, dies,
Made, for sin, a sacrifice ;
All our guilt upon him lying,
See the great Redeemer dying :
Then our peace with God was made,
And all our debt to justice paid.
- 2 Hark ! the guardian angels say,
Jesus Christ is ris'n to-day :
From the chambers of the dead,
Lo ! he rears his conqu'ring head :
Now releas'd from all his pains,
He the King of glory reigns.
- 3 Welcome the cold and silent grave ;
Jesus is mighty now to save ;
His rising pow'r we sing :
His saints shall triumph, tho' they die :
" O Grave ! where is thy victory ?
" O Death ! where is thy sting ?"

DOXOLOGIES.

1—1st Metre.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore.

DOXOLOGIES.

2—2nd Metre.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

3—2nd Metre.

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

4—2d Metre, 6 lines.

Now, great Jehovah, unto thee,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal praise and glory giv'n,
Thro' all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heav'n.

5—3d Metre.

GIVE to the Father praise ;
Give glory to the Son ;
And to the Spirit of his grace
Be equal honour done.

DOXOLOGIES.

6—4th Metre.

To God the Father's throne
Perpetual honours raise ;
Glory to God the Son ;
To God the Spirit praise :
 And while our lips
 This tribute bring,
 Our faith adores
 The name we sing.

7—6th Metre.

- 1 PRAISE to Thee, thou great Creator !
Praise be thine from every tongue :
Join, my soul, with every creature ;
Join the universal song.
- 2 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the richest gifts bestow'd,
Sound his praise thro' earth and heaven ;
Sound Jehovah's praise aloud.

8—12th Metre.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be praise amid the heav'nly host,
 And in the church below ;—
From whom all creatures drew their breath,
By whom redemption bless'd the earth,
 Through whom all comforts flow.

DOXOLOGIES.

9—13th Metre.

- 1 JEHOVAH, our God, we adore ;
His people's unchangeable friend ;
Whose love is as great as his pow'r,
And knows neither measure nor end.
- 2 'Tis Jesus, the first and the last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home ;
We'll praise him for all that is past,
And trust him for all that's to come.

CHORUSES.

1.

HALLELUJAH! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our God and of his Christ: and he shall reign for ever and ever, King of kings and Lord of lords.

2.

AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

3.

FOR unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given; and the Government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

CHORUSES.

4.

LIFT up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? The Lord, strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in battle; the Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory.

5.

WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. Blessing and glory, honour and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.

SANCTUS.

1.

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and Earth are full of thy glory, are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord, O Lord most high.

SANCTUS.

2.

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabbath, the whole earth is full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, Most High.

THANKSGIVING.

1.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits. Bless the Lord, who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

THANKSGIVING.

2.

WE thank thee, we bless thee, we praise thee, O Lord: we praise thee, O Lord: we praise thy great name, for evermore. Amen.



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OF

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AND HYMNS, INTERSPERSED WITH IMPORTANT
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