Melodia Sacra:

A 647 f.

OR,

The Devout *Pſalmiſt's* New *Muſical* Companion.

BEING

A Choice Collection of PSALM-TUNES for Divine Service, *&c.*

Adapted to the moſt *ſelect Portions* of the PSALMS, of the *Old*, and *New Verſions:* Half of which were never before Printed. Correctly ſet in *Four* Muſical *Parts*, in *Score*, for *Voices*, or *Organs*, &c.
With INSTRUCTIONS for Young Beginners.

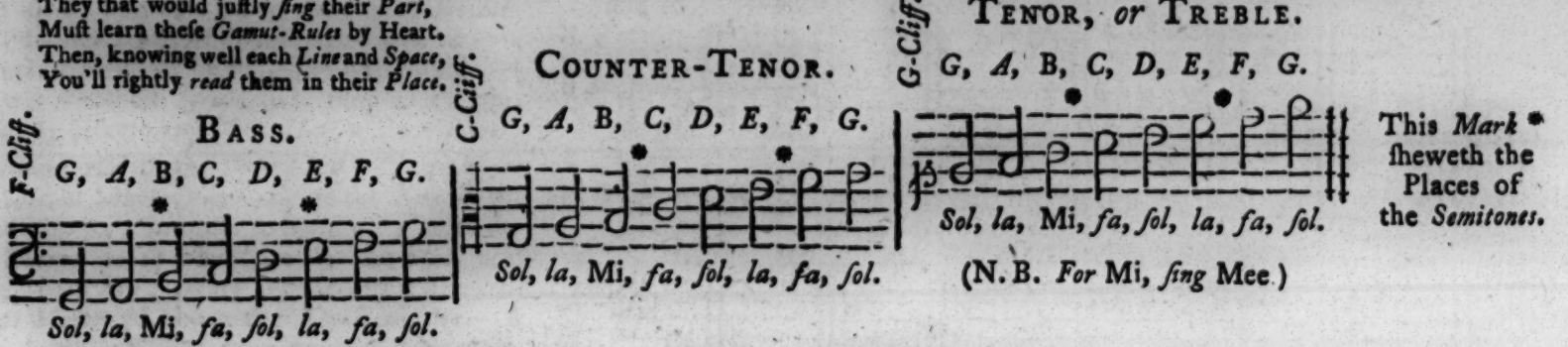
By WILLIAM TANS'UR, Senior, *Muſico Theorico*, &c. AUTHOR *of the Royal Melody: The Elements of Muſick made eaſy, and Muſical Dictionary: and The Pſalm-Singer's Jewel*, &c. &c.

Thro' all the changing Scenes *of* Life, *In* Trouble *and in* Joy: *The* Praiſes *of my* GOD *ſhall ſtill my* Heart *and* Tongue *employ.* Pſal 34. 4.

Engraved, and Printed by the AUTHOR, and his SON, (ſometime Choriſter of *Trinity College, Cambridge,*) who *Teach* the ſame: With all *other Grounds*, and *Principles, of* MUSICK, *&c.* 1768. [Price 2 s. 6 d.]

The Practical GAMUT, *or* Scale *of* Musick: *By way of* Letters, *and by* Syllables.

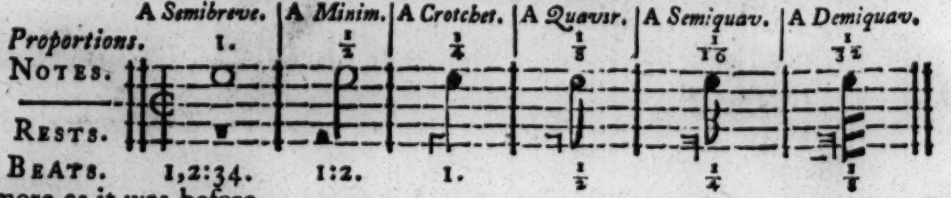
They that would juſtly *ſing* their *Part*,
Muſt learn theſe *Gamut-Rules* by Heart.
Then, knowing well each *Line* and *Space*,
You'll rightly *read* them in their *Place*.

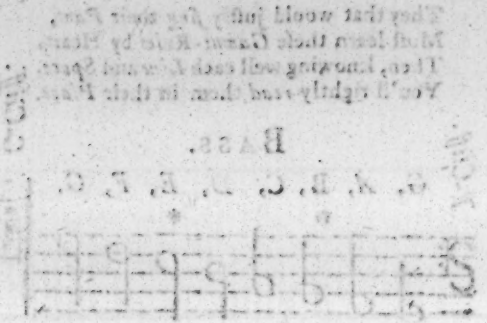


Common-Time, moves by *Even* Numbers, as 2, or 4, *Beats* to a *Bar*; 2 beat *down*, and 2 *up*; or ſometimes but 1 *down* and 1 *up*; mark'd with a C; or a Line drawn thro' it, to make it *half* as quick again, &c. If thus, $\frac{2}{4}$, as quick again as C.

Tripla-Time, moves by *Threes*, or 3 *Beats* to a *Bar*, 2 beat *down* and 1 *up*; mark'd thus, $\frac{3}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$.—A *Point*, ˙ adds to any Note, *half* as much more as it was before.

A Scale *of* Notes, *and* Reſts, *and their Proportions*, &c.

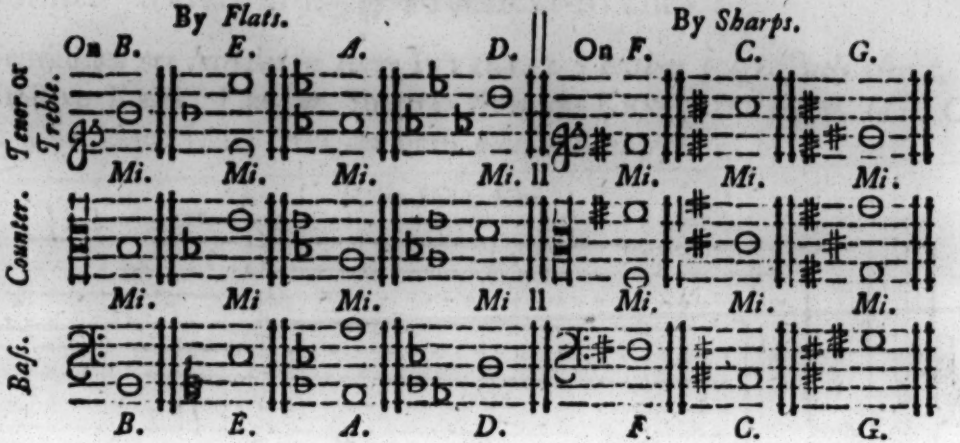




Of Characters *uſed in* Muſick.

A *ſingle Bar*, | divides the *Time* to a juſt Number of *Beats* between every *Bar*.—A *Double-Bar*, || divides *Lines*, or *Strains*.—A *Bow* or ⁀ joins many *Notes*, to be ſung to one Syllable.—A *Repeat* 𝄇 cauſeth *Strains* to be ſung over again. A *Flat*, ♭ ſinketh any *Note*, *Half* a Tone *lower*, A ♯, *Sharp* raiſeth any Note, *Half* a Tone *higher*—*Flats*, or *Sharps*, alſo Change the *Note B-mi*, with all others; in order to form all *Keys* to the *Two Natural ones*; which are A, the *Flat*; and C, the *Sharp Key*: Being ſo called from the *Minor*, or *Major* 3d above the *Key-Note*, &c.—A *Natural*, ♮, makes *Flats*, or *Sharps*, of no effect. Concords are the *Uniſon*, 3d, 5th, 6th, and their *Octaves*.—Discords are the 2d, 4th, and their *Octaves*, &c. &c. &c.

To find B-mi. &c.



N. B. For farther Inſtructions *I refer you to my* New Muſical Grammar, *and* Dictionary; and to my other *Books* of *Pſalmody*.

— Your's, &c. W. Tans'ur.

Of Characters used in Musick.

A *single Bar*, | divides the *Time* to a just Number of *Beats* between every *Bar*.—A *Double-Bar*, || divides *Lines*, or *Strains*.—A *Bow* or ⌒ joins many *Notes*, to be sung to one Syllable.—A *Repeat* ‖ causeth *Strains* to be sung over again. A *Flat*, ♭ sinketh any *Note*, *Half* a Tone *lower*. A ♯, *Sharp* raiseth any Note, *Half* a Tone *higher*—*Flats*, or *Sharps*, also Change the *Note B-mi*, with all others; in order to form all *Keys* to the *Two Natural ones*; which are A, the *Flat*; and C, the *Sharp Key*: Being so called from the *Minor*, or *Major* 3d above the *Key-Note*, &c.—A *Natural*, ♮, makes *Flats*, or *Sharps*, of no effect. Concords are the *Unison*, 3d, 5th, 6th, and their *Octaves*.—Discords are the 2d, 4th, and their *Octaves*, &c. &c. &c.

N. B. *For further Instructions I refer you to my New Musical* Grammar, *and* Dictionary, *and to my other Books of Psalmody.*

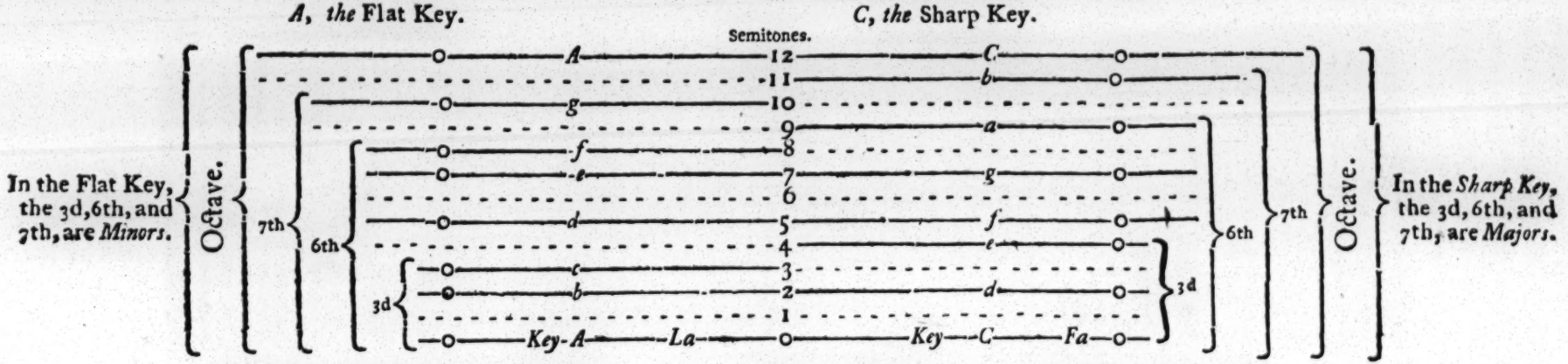
—Yours, &c. W. Tansur.

Tenor or Treble.

	By Flats.				By Sharps.		
	On B.	E.	A.	D.	On F.	C.	G.
	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.
Counter.	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.	Mi.
Bass.	F.	E.	A.	D.	F.	C.	G.

A New-Invented SCALE *of* Practical-Muſick:

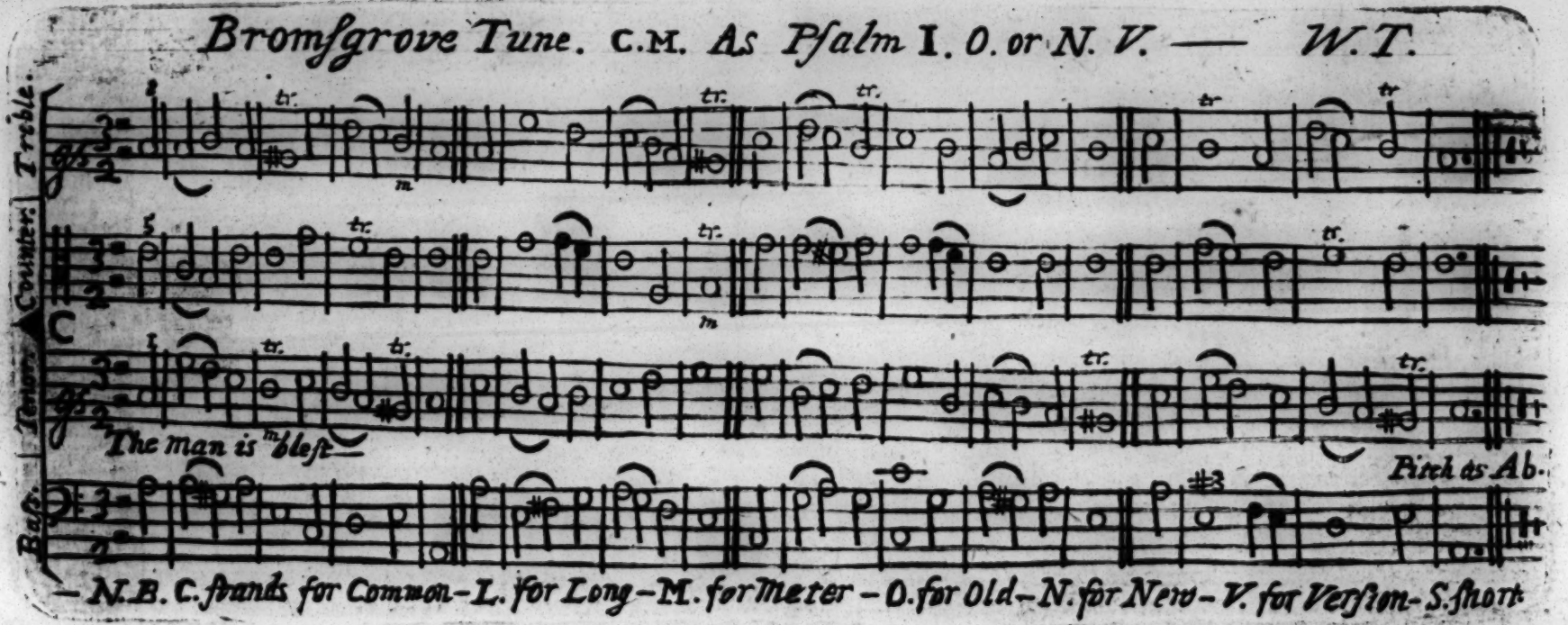
Shewing, (by parallel Lines) what Number of Semitones *are included in every* INTERVAL; *as they progreſſively aſcend, in* Diatonick, *and* Semitonic-Order, *thro' the* Two Primitive KEYS, Flat, *or* Sharp; *from the* KEY-NOTE *below, to its* Octave, *of the ſame, above,* &c. &c. ——— *N. B.* The dotted Lines ſerve for both *Flats* and *Sharps.*



This Univerſal TABLE *can remind*
What Semitones, *in ev'ry* Cord *aſſign'd:*

Theſe, in Effect, *for ev'ry* KEY *will* Anſwer,
If Flat, *or* Sharp,—*I am, Your's,* WILLIAM TANS'UR.

BL


Bromsgrove Tune. C.M. As Psalm I. O. or N. V. — W. T.
Treble.
Counter.
Tenor.
Bass.
The man is m bleſt —
Pitch as Ab.
— N.B. C. ſtands for Common – L. for Long – M. for Meter – O. for Old – N. for New – V. for Verſion – S. ſhort.

PSALM I. *New Verſion.*

(*Rewards to the* Juſt *and* unjuſt.)

Verſe 1. HOW bleſt is he who ne'er conſents
By *ill Advice* to walk!
Nor ſtand in *Sinners* Ways, nor ſits
Where Men profanely talk.

Verſe 2. But, makes the *perfect Law* of GOD
His *Buiſ'neſs* and *Delight:*
Devoutly *reads* therein by Day,
And *meditates* by Night.

Verſe 3. Like ſome fair *Tree*, which fed by *Streams*
With timely *Fruits* does bend:
He ſtill ſhall *flouriſh*, and ſucceſs
Shall his *Deſigns* attend.

Verſe 4. *Ungodly* Men, in their *Attempts*
No laſting *Root* ſhall find:
Untimely blaſted, and diſpers'd,
Like *Chaff* before the Wind.

PSALM XVII. *Old Verſion.*

(*Prayer for* GOD's *Protection.*)

Verſe 5. WIthin Thy *Paths*, that are moſt pure,
Me *guide*, LORD, and *preſerve:*
Then, from the Ways wherein I walk,
My Steps will never ſwerve.

Verſe 6. For, I do call to Thee, O LORD,
And ſure Thou wilt me *aid:*
Then hear my *Pray'r*, and weigh right well
The *Words* which I have ſaid.

Verſe 7. O Thou, the *Sav'our* of all them
That put their *Truſt* in Thee!
Declare Thy *Pow'r* on them that ſpurn
Againſt Thy *Majeſty*.

Verſe 8. O *keep* me as, Thou wouldeſt keep,
The Apple of Thine Eye:
And, under *Covert* of Thy *Wings*,
Defend me ſecretly. —

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life, Glory *for ever be.*

PSALM IX. *Old Verſion.*

(GOD *our only Safe-Guard.*)

Verſe 9. GOD is *Protector* of the *Poor*,
When e'er they are oppreſt:
And, He, in all *Neceſſity*,
Is their *Refuge* and *Reſt*.

Verſe 10. All ſuch as know Thy Holy Name,
Shall ſurely truſt in Thee:
For, Thou deniedſt not their *ſuit*,
In their Neceſſity.

Verſe 12. Sing PSALMS, therefore, unto the LORD,
Who dwells on *Sion-Hill:*
And, tell the People, all abroad,
His noble *Acts*, and *Will*.

Verſe 11. For, GOD is mindful of all them
That ſorely are oppreſt:
And, ne'er forgets the *humble* Man,
That ſeeks to Him for *Reſt*. —

PSALM IX. *New Verſion.*

(*Thankſgiving for* GOD's *Mercies, &c.*)

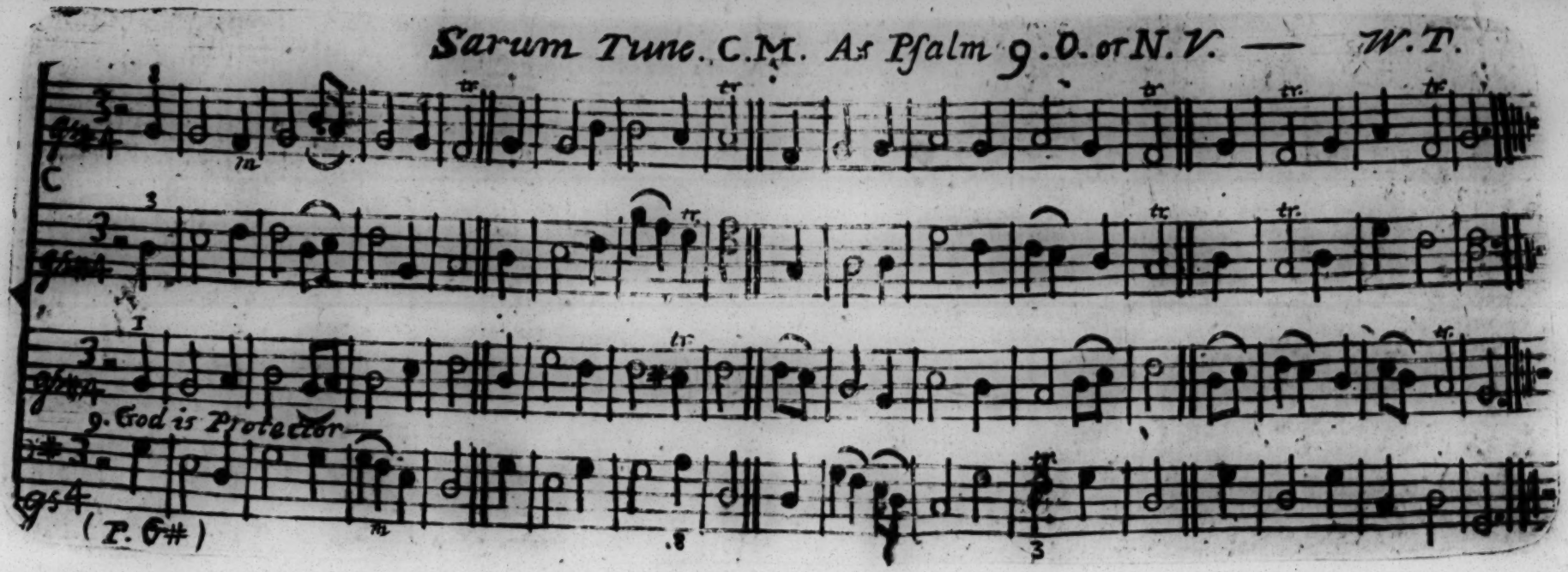
Verſe 1. TO *celebrate* Thy *Praiſe*, O LORD,
I will my *Heart* prepare:
To all the liſt'ning World, Thy WORKS,
And *Wonders* I'll declare.

Verſe 2. The Thoughts of Them, ſhall to my Soul
Exalted *Pleaſure* bring:
Whilſt to Thy Name, O Thou, my GOD!
Triumphant *Praiſe* I'll ſing.

Verſe 3. Thou mad'ſt my haughty *Foes* to turn
Their Backs, in ſhameful Flight:
Struck with Thy *Preſence*, down they fell,
And periſh'd at Thy ſight.

Verſe 4. Againſt inſulting *Foes*, advanc'd,
Thou didſt my *Cauſe* maintain:
My *Right* aſſerting, from Thy *Throne*,
Where *Truth* and *Juſtice* reign. —

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The* GOD *whom we adore*, *Be* Glory; *as it was, is now, And ſhall be evermore.*


Sarum Tune. C.M. As Psalm 9. O. or N. V. — W. T.
9. God is Protector
(F. 6#)

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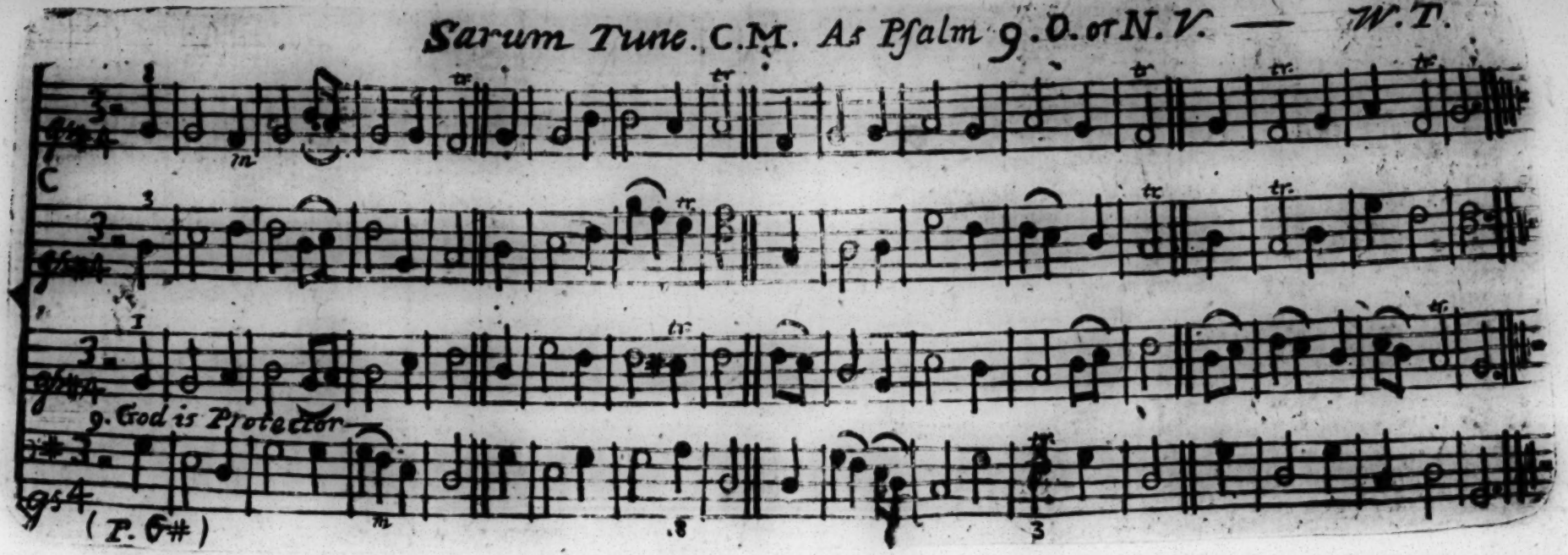
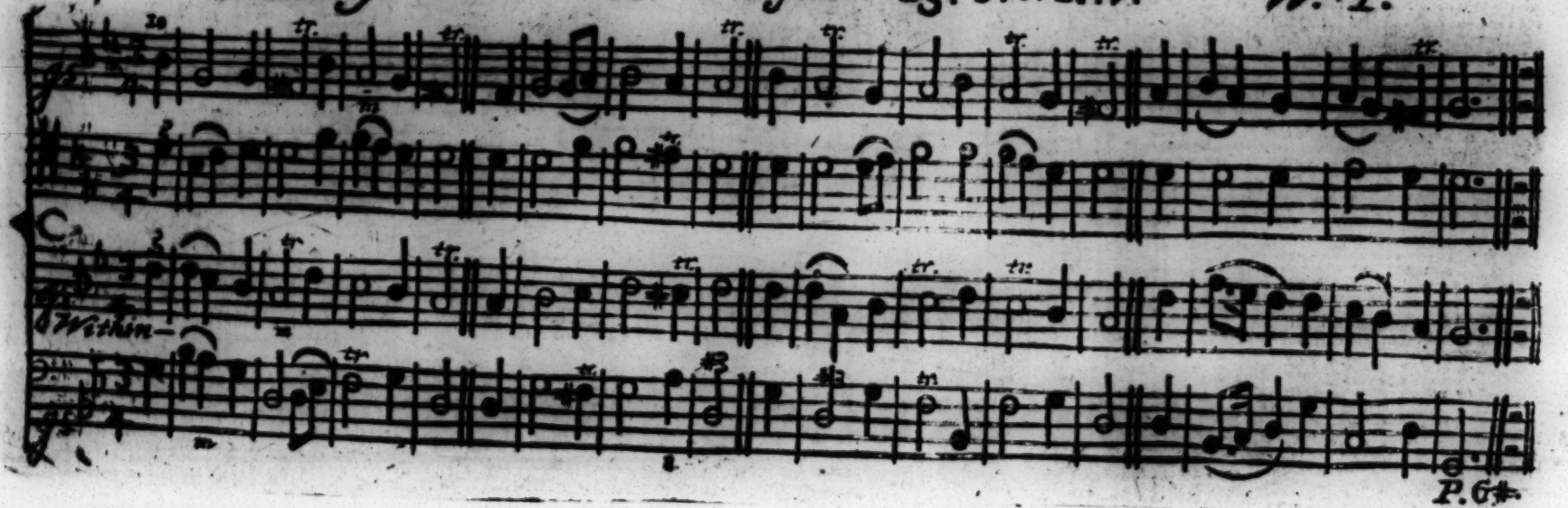

Sarum Tune. C.M. As Psalm 9. O. or N. V. — W. T.
9. God is Protector
(P. 6#)

Wendy Time. C.M. *As Psalm* 15. O. or N.V. — *W.T.*



P. 6.

PSALM XV. *Old Verſion.*

(*Heavenly Citizens deſcribed*;)

Verſe 1. WIthin Thy *Tabernacle*, LORD,
Who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or, whom wilt Thou receive to dwell
On Thy moſt *Holy-Hill!*

Verſe 2. The Man, whoſe *Life* is uncorrupt,
Whoſe *Ways* are *juſt*, and ſtreight:
Whoſe *Heart* doth think the *very Truth*,
And *Tongue* ſpeaks no Deceit.

Verſe 3. Who to his Neighbour doth no Ill,
In *Body*, *Goods*, or *Name*:
Nor wilfully doth *Slanders* raiſe,
For to impair the ſame.

Verſe 4. And, in his *Heart*, regardeth not
Malicious wicked Men:
But, thoſe that *love* and *fear*, the LORD,
He maketh much of them.

PSALM XV. *New Verſion.*

(*Or, Good Men's Converſation deſcribed.*)

Verſe 1. LORD, who's the *Happy* Man that may
To Thy *bleſt Courts* repair?
Not, Stranger-like, to *viſit* Them,
But, to *inhabit* There!

Verſe 2. 'Tis he, whoſe ev'ry *Thought*, and *Deed*,
By *Rules* of VIRTUE moves:
Whoſe gen'rous Tongue diſdains to ſpeak
One Thing his *Heart* diſproves.

Verſe 3. Who ne'er did any *Slanders* raiſe,
His Neighbour's *Fame* to wound:
Nor hearken to a *falſe Report*,
By *Malice*, whiſper'd round.

Verſe 4. Who *Vice*, in all its Pomp'ous Pow'r
Can treat with juſt Neglect:
And, PIETY, tho' cloath'd in Rags,
Doth *lovingly* reſpect. — &c.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, One GOD *we will adore* — *In* Trinity, *and* Unity, *Now, and for evermore.*

PSALM XVIII. *Old Verſion.*

(*Praiſe for* GOD's *mercies.*)

Verſe 1. O GOD, my *Strength* and *Fortitude*
Of force I muſt love Thee:
Thou art my *Caſtle*, and *Defence*,
In my Neceſſity.

Verſe 2. My GOD, my *Rock*, in whom I truſt,
The worker of my *Wealth*:
My *Refuge*, *Buckler*, and my *Shield*,
The *Horn* of all my Health.

Verſe 3. When I *ſing Laud* unto the LORD,
Moſt worthy to be ſerv'd!
Then, from my *Foes* I am right ſure
That I ſhall be preſerv'd.

Ver. 45. So bleſſed be His Holy Name,
Moſt worthy of all *Praiſe!*
He is my *Rock*, and *ſaving-Health*,
I *praiſe* HIM will, always.

PSALM LXXXVI. *New Verſion.*

(*Praying to* GOD *for mercy, &c.*)

Verſe 1. TO my *Complaint*, O LORD, my GOD,
Thy gracious Ear incline:
Hear me *diſtreſs'd*, and *deſtitute*
Of all *Relief*, but Thine.

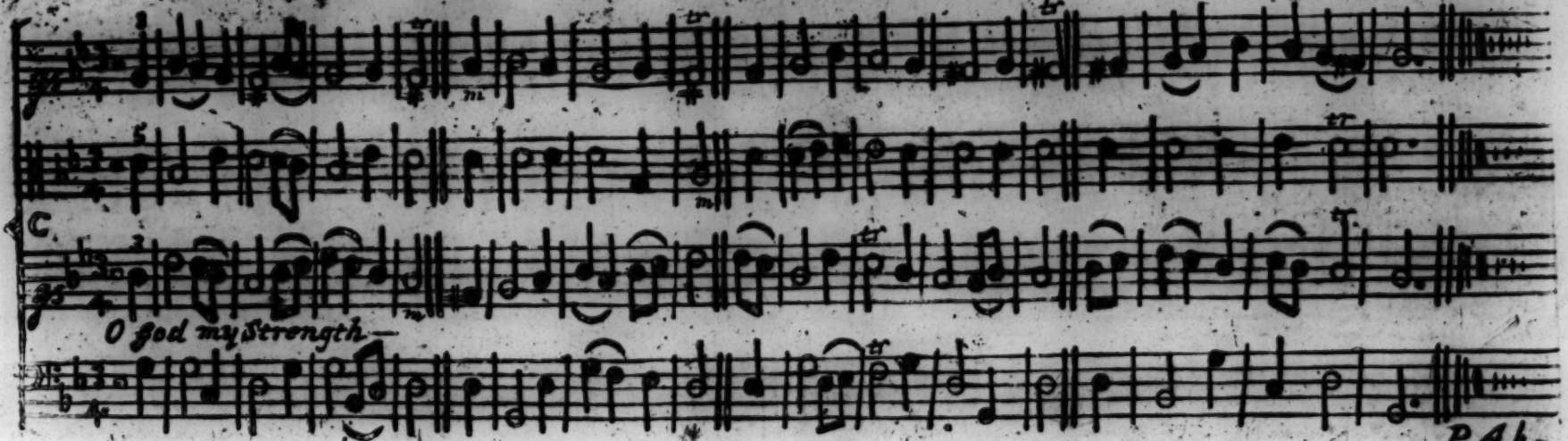
Verſe 2. Do Thou, O GOD, *preſerve* my Soul,
For I Thy Name adore:
Thy Servant *keep*, whoſe only *Truſt*
Lies in Thee, evermore.

Verſe 3. To Thee, LORD, daily I invoke,
Thy *Mercy* to extend:
Refreſh my Soul, O LORD, whoſe *Hopes*
On Thee alone depend.

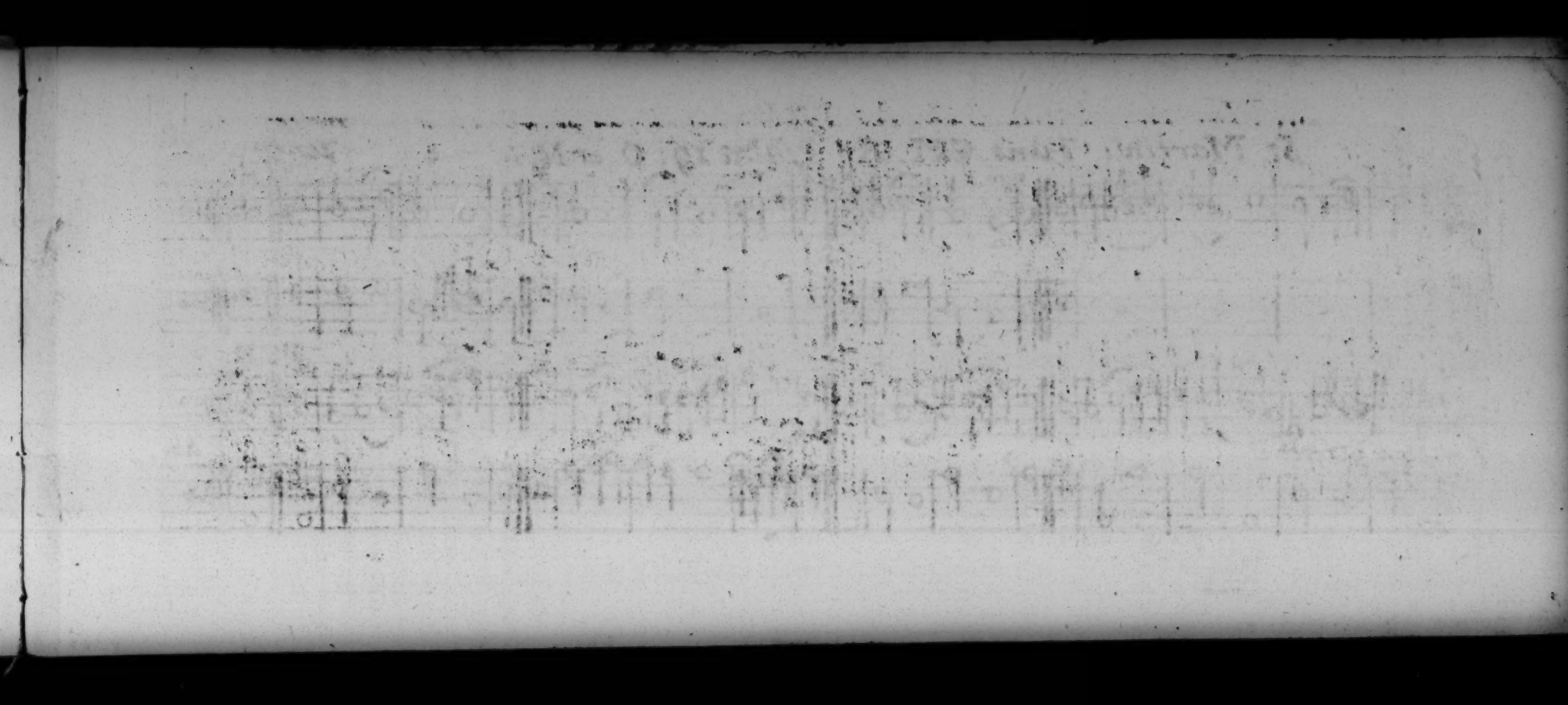
Verſe 4. Thou, LORD, art *Good*, not only *Good*,
But prompt to *Pardon* too:
Of plenteous *mercy* to all ſuch
As for Thy *mercy* ſue.

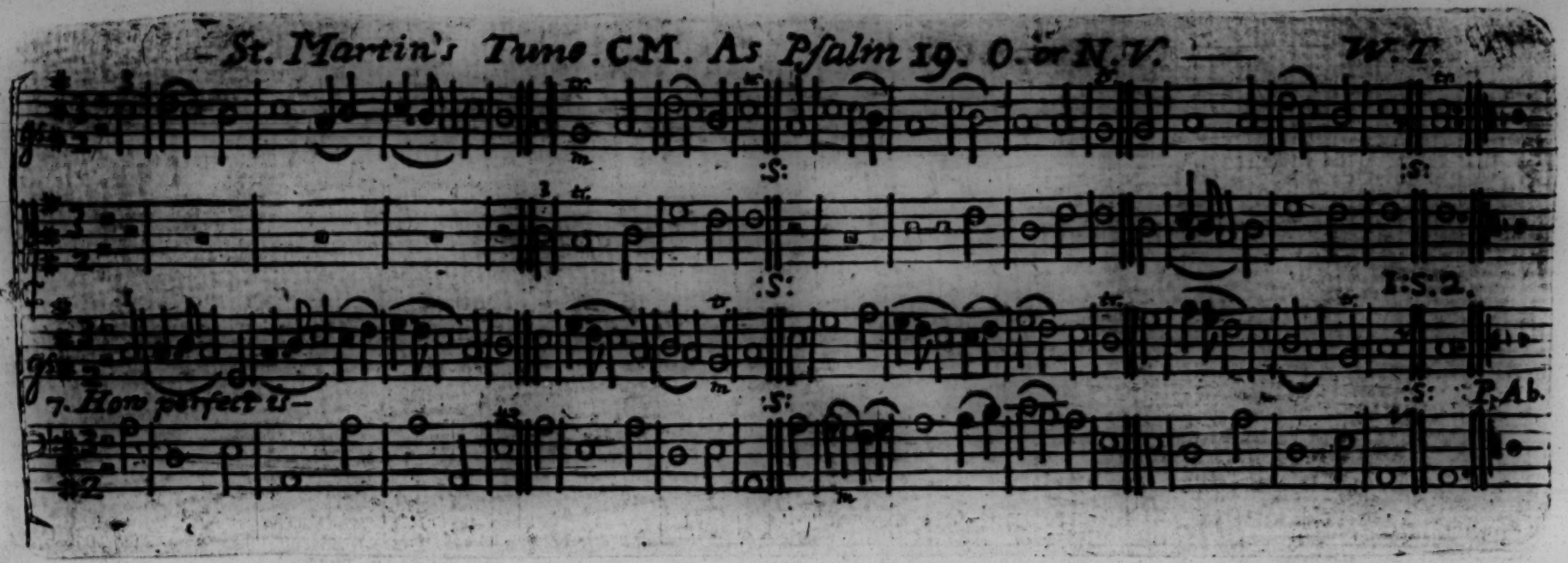
To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The* GOD *whom we adore, Be* Glory; *as it was, is now, And ſhall be evermore.*

New-York Tune. C.M. As Psalm 18. O.V. — W. T. Fun:



P.Ab.




St. Martin's Tune. CM. As Psalm 19. O. or N.V. — W.T.
I:S.2.
7. How perfect is—
P. Ab.

PSALM XIX. *Old Version.*

(*Excellency of* God's *Word, &c.*)

Verse 7. HOW perfect is the *Law* of God!
His *Covenant* is sure:
Converting Souls, and making wise
The Simple, and Obscure.

Verse 8. The Lord's *Commands* are righteous, and
Rejoice the Heart likewise:
His *Precepts* are most pure, and do
Give *Light* unto the Eyes.

Verse 9. The *Fear* of God is excellent,
And doth for ever dure:
The *Judgements* of the Lord also
Most righteous are, and pure.

Verse 10. And more to be desired are
Than much fine *Gold* alway:
The *Honey*, and the *Honey-Comb*,
Are not so sweet as they.

PSALM XXXIV. *New Version.*

(God, *our greatest Refuge.*)

Verse 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.

Verse 2. Of His *Deliv'rance* I will boast,
'Till all that are distrest,
From my *Example*, Comfort take,
And *charm* their *Griefs* to rest.

Verse 3. O *magnify* the Lord with *me*,
With *me* exalt His Name:
When, in *Distress*, to him I call'd,
He to my *Rescue* came.

Verse 4. Their drooping Hearts were soon refresh'd
Who look'd to God for *Aid*:
Desir'd *Success*, in ev'ry Face,
A chearful *Air* display'd.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghost, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *sole* Giver *of all* Life, Glory *for ever be.*

PSALM XXIII. *Old Verſion.*

(*Comfort to the Afflicted.*)

Verſe 1. THE LORD is only my *Support*,
And He that doth me *feed*,
How can I then lack any Thing,
Whereof I ſtand in Need?

Verſe 2. In tender *Graſs* he *feedeth* me,
Where I in *Safety* lie:
And after leads me to the *Streams*,
Which run moſt pleaſantly.

Verſe 3. When I perceive myſelf near loſt,
Then doth he me *Home* take:
Conducting me in His right *Paths*,
Ev'n for his own *Name*'s Sake.

Verſe 4. And, tho' I was ev'n at *Death's* Door,
Yet will I fear no Ill:
For why? His aiding *Rod*, and *Staff*,
Affords me *Comfort* ſtill.

PSALM XXIII. *New Verſion.*

(*Comfort to the Afflicted.*)

Verſe 1. THE LORD himſelf, the mighty LORD,
Vouchſafes to be my *Guide*:
The *Shepherd* by Whoſe conſtant *Care*
My *Wants* are all ſupply'd.

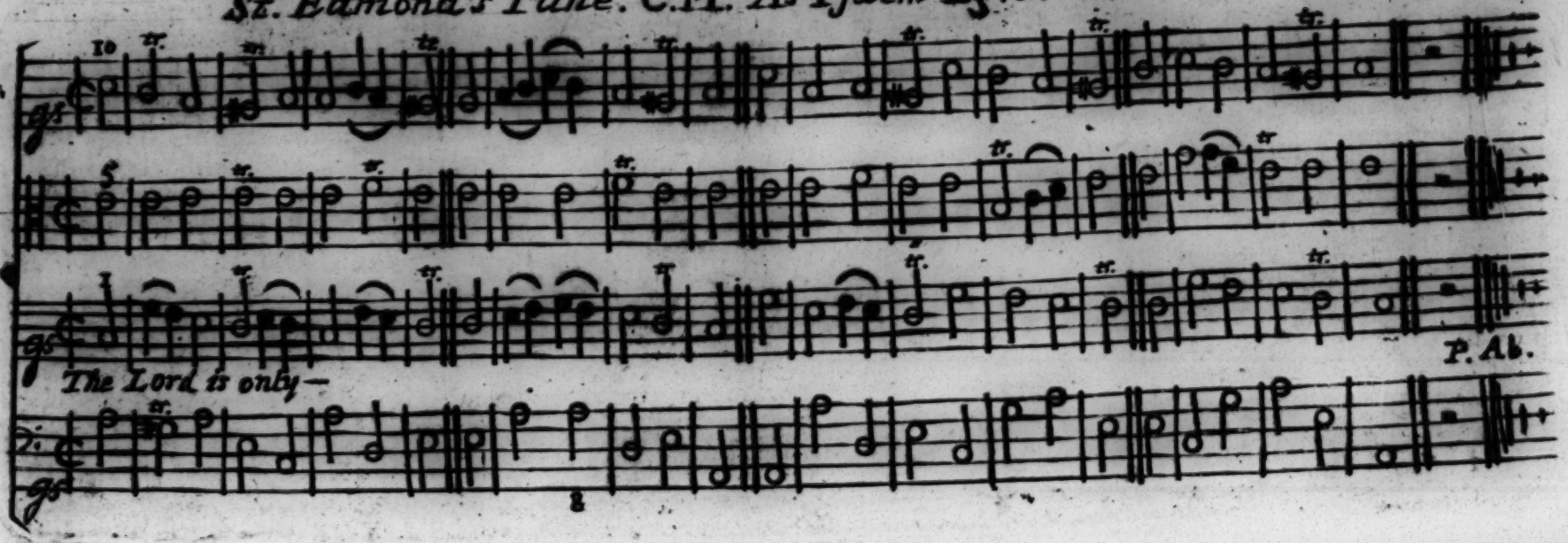
Verſe 2. In tender *Graſs* he feedeth me,
And gently there repoſe:
Then leads me to cool *Shades*, and where
Refreſhing *Water* flows.

Verſe 3. He does my wand'ring Soul reclaim,
And, to His endleſs *Praiſe*,
Inſtruct, with humble *Zeal*, to walk
In His moſt righteous Ways.

Verſe 4. I paſs the gloomy *Vale* of *Death*,
From *Fear*, and *Danger* free:
For, there His aiding *Rod*, and *Staff*,
Defends and Comforts me.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *for ever be.*

St. Edmond's Tune. C.M. As Psalm 23. O. or N.V. — W.T.



PSALM XXIII. *Old Verſion.*

(*Comfort to the Afflicted.*)

Verſe 1. THE LORD is only my *Support*,
And He that doth me *feed*,
How can I then lack any Thing,
Whereof I ſtand in Need?

Verſe 2. In tender *Graſs* he *feedeth* me,
Where I in *Safety* lie:
And after leads me to the *Streams*,
Which run moſt pleaſantly.

Verſe 3. When I perceive myſelf near loſt,
Then doth he me *Home* take:
Conducting me in His right *Paths*,
Ev'n for his own *Name*'s Sake.

Verſe 4. And, tho' I was ev'n at *Death's* Door,
Yet will I fear no Ill:
For why? His aiding *Rod*, and *Staff*,
Affords me *Comfort* ſtill.

PSALM XXIII. *New Verſion.*

(*Comfort to the Afflicted.*)

Verſe 1. THE LORD himſelf, the mighty LORD,
Vouchſafes to be my *Guide*:
The *Shepherd* by Whoſe conſtant *Care*
My *Wants* are all ſupply'd.

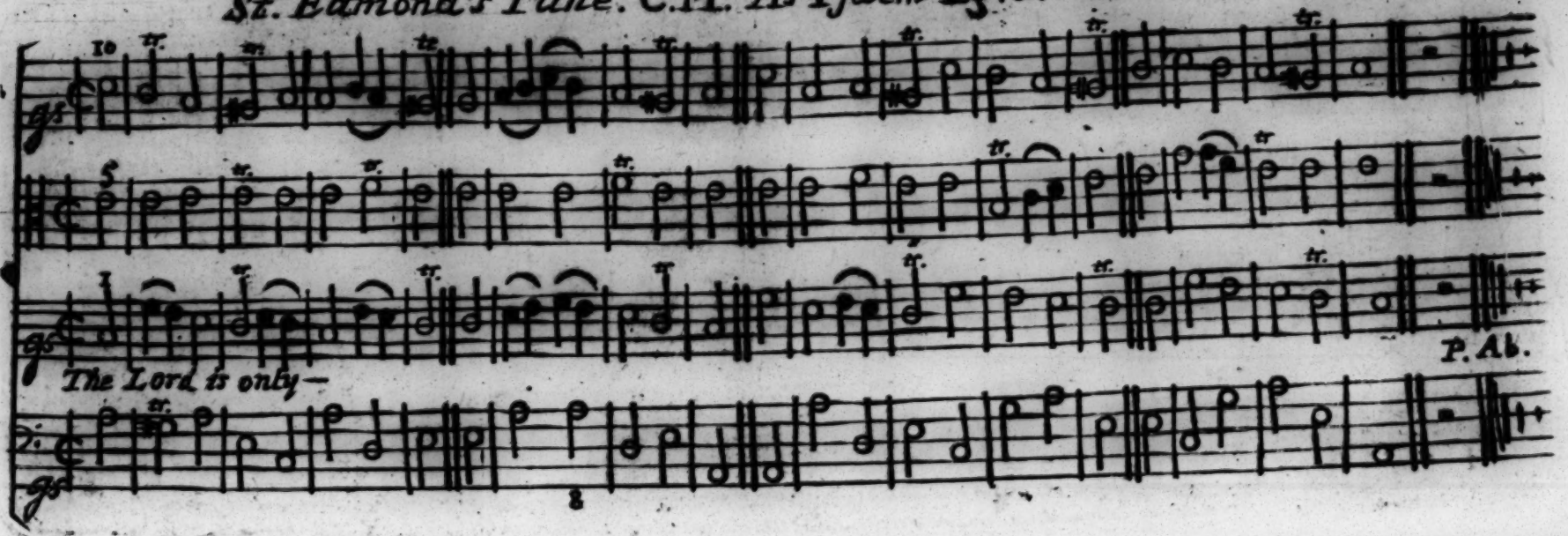
Verſe 2. In tender *Graſs* he feedeth me,
And gently there repoſe:
Then leads me to cool *Shades*, and where
Refreſhing *Water* flows.

Verſe 3. He does my wand'ring Soul reclaim,
And, to His endleſs *Praiſe*,
Inſtruct, with humble *Zeal*, to walk
In His moſt righteous Ways.

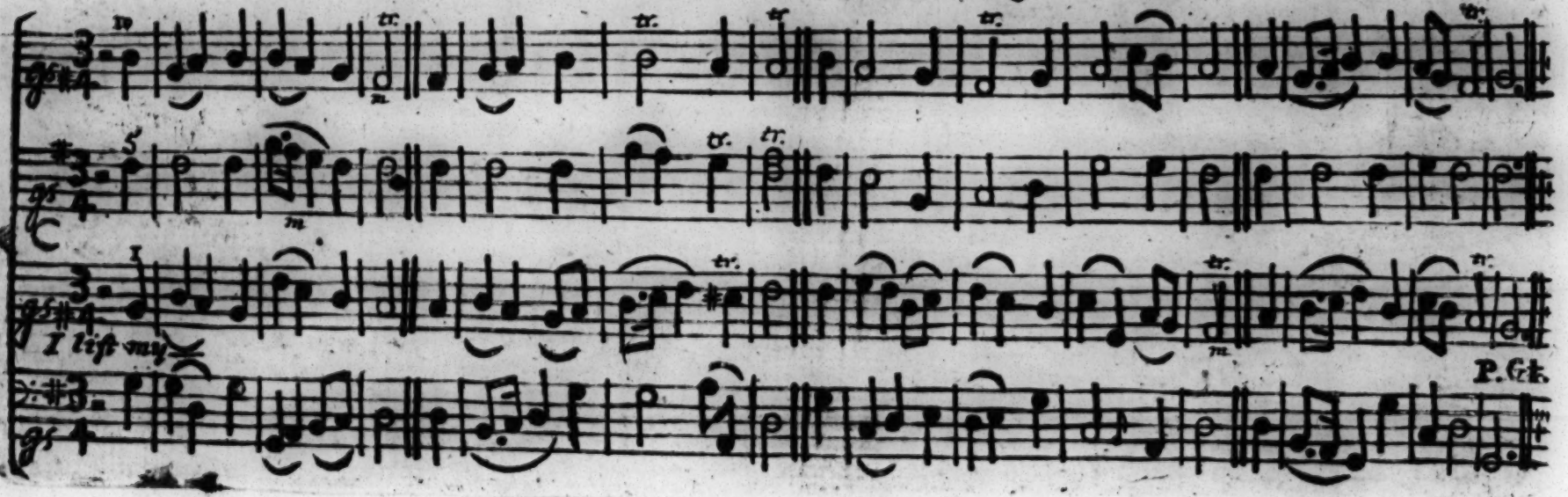
Verſe 4. I paſs the gloomy *Vale* of *Death*,
From *Fear*, and *Danger* free:
For, there His aiding *Rod*, and *Staff*,
Defends and Comforts me.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *for ever be.*

St. Edmond's Tune. C.M. As Psalm 23. O. or N.V. — W.T.



Newcastle Tunc. S.M. As. Psalm 25. O. or N.V. — W.T.



PSALM XXV. *Old Verſion.*

(*Praying for* GOD's *Protection.*)

Verſe 1. I Liſt my *Heart* to Thee,
My GOD, and *Guide* moſt juſt.
O ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
For, in Thee do I truſt.

Verſe 2. Let not my *Foes* rejoice,
Nor make a *ſcorn* of me:
And, Let them not be overthrown,
That put their *Truſt* in Thee.

Verſe 4. Direct me in Thy *Truth*,
And *teach* me, I Thee pray:
Thou art my GOD, and SAVIOUR dear,
On Thee I wait alway.

DOXOLOGY.

Glory to Father, Son,
And Spirit, *whom we adore:*
All Higheſt Praiſe *as firſt begun,*
Now, and for evermore.

PSALM XXV. *New Verſion.*

(*Truſting in* GOD's *Direction, &c.*)

Verſe 1. TO GOD, in whom I truſt,
I lift my *Heart*, and *Voice:*
O let me not be put to Shame,
Nor let my *Foes* rejoice.

Verſe 2. Thoſe who on Thee rely,
Let no diſgrace attend:
Be that the ſhameful *Lot* of thoſe
As wilfully offend.

Verſe 3. To me Thy *Truth* impart,
And, lead me in Thy way:
For, Thou art He that brings me *Help*,
On Thee I wait all Day.

Verſe 4. Thy *Mercies*, and Thy *Love*,
O LORD, recall to mind:
And graciouſly continue ſtill
Thy *Favours*, ever kind.— *Glory to, &c.*

PSALM XXXIII. *New Version.*

(*Praises for* GOD's *Providence, &c.*)

Verse 1. YE *righteous* in the LORD rejoice,
It is a seemly sight:
That *upright* Men, with thankful Voice,
To *praise* the LORD of Might.

Verse 2. Praise ye the LORD, with *Harp*, and *Sing*
To Him, with *Psaltery*:
With ten-string'd *Instruments*, sounding,
Praise ye the LORD most high.

Verse 3. Sing to the LORD, a *Song* most *New*,
With *Courage* give Him praise:
For why? His *Word* is ever true,
His *Works*, and all His Ways.

Verse 4. Both *Judgement*, *Equity*, and *Right*,
GOD ever lov'd, and will:
And with His *Gifts* He doth delight
The Earth thro'out to fill.

PSALM XXXIII. *New Version.*

(*Praises, due to* GOD, *&c.*)

Verse 1. LET all the *Just* to GOD, with *Joy*,
Their cheerful *Voices* raise:
For, well the *Righteous* it becomes
To sing glad *Songs* of *Praise*.

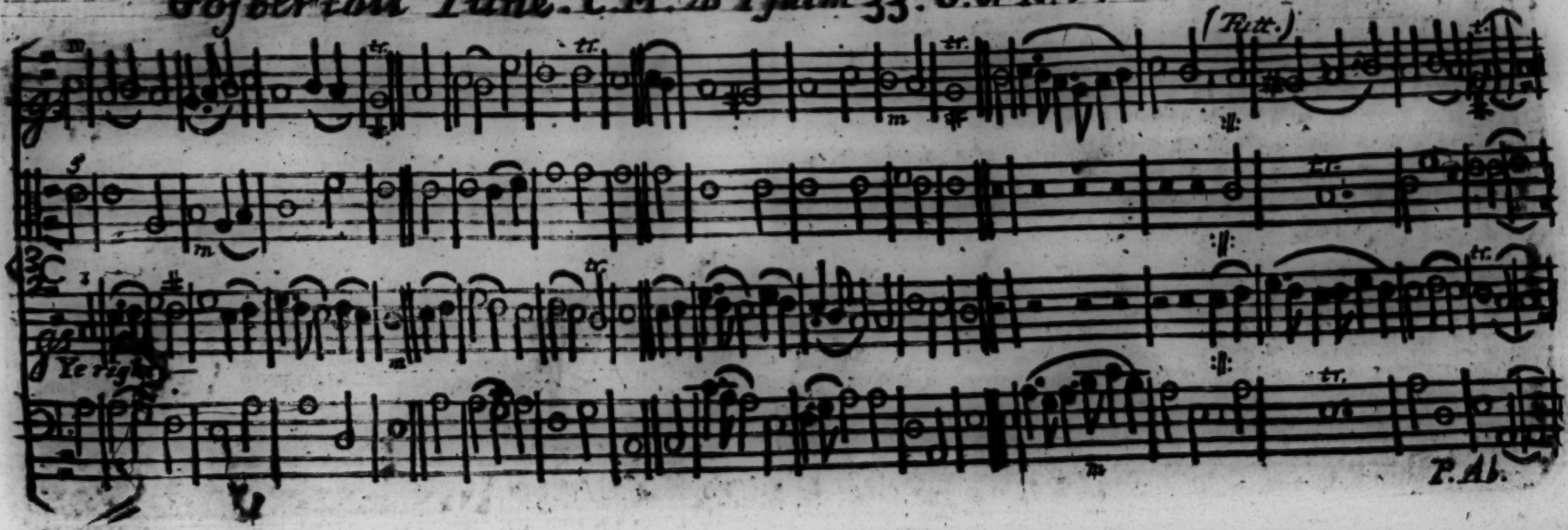
Verse 2. Let *Harps*, and *Psalteries*, and *Lutes*,
In joyful *Consort* meet:
And New-made *Songs*, of loud Applause,
The *Harmony* compleat.

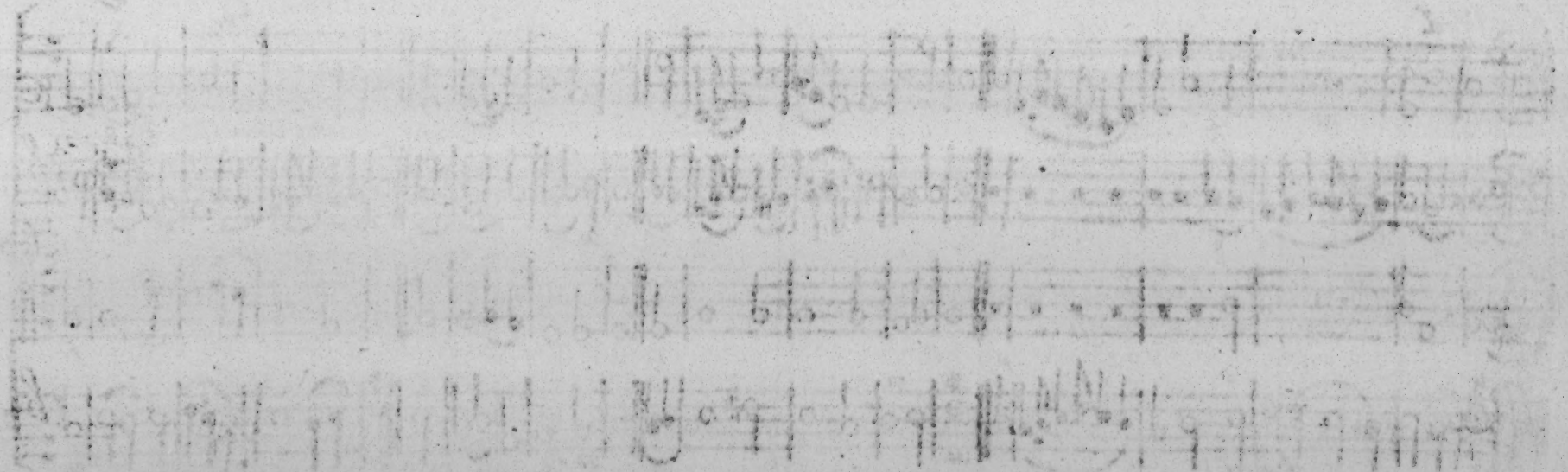
Verse 3. For, faithful is the *Word* of GOD,
His *Works* with *Truth* abound:
He *Justice* loves, and all the Earth
Is with His *Goodness* crown'd.

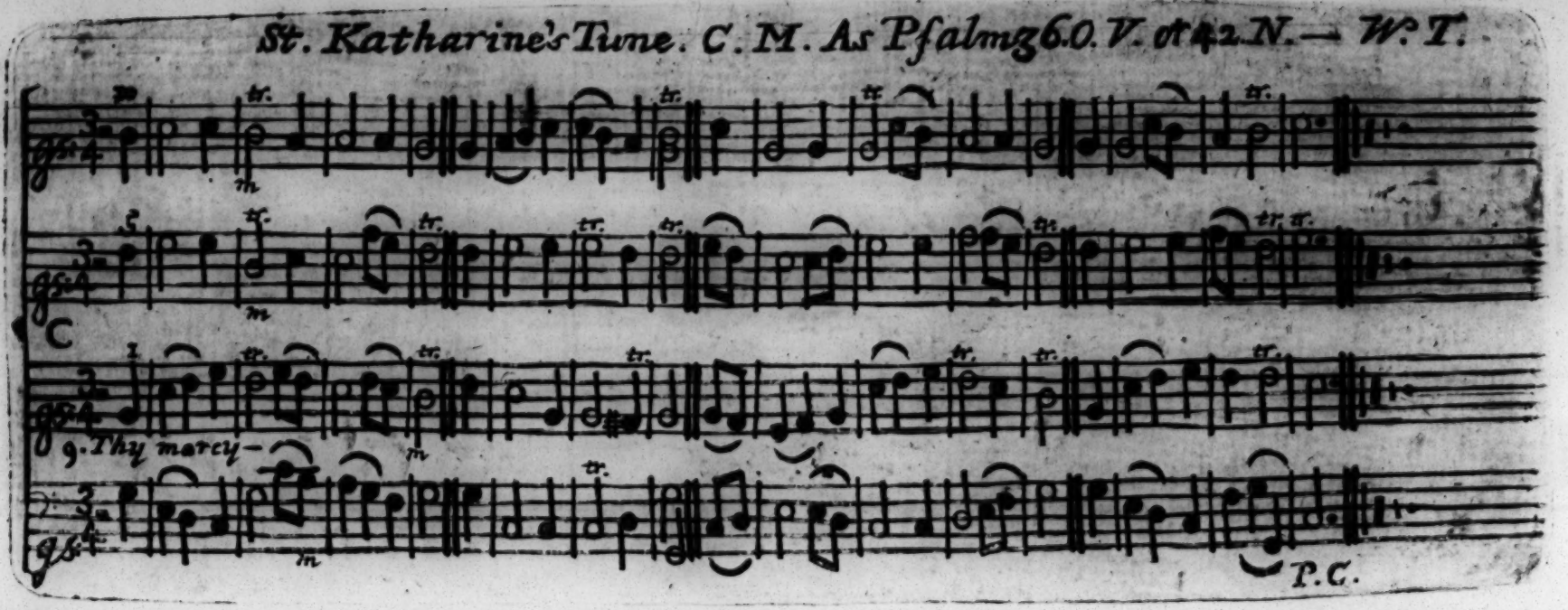
Verse 4. By His Almighty *Word*, at first,
The heav'nly *Arch* was rear'd:
And all the beauteous *Hosts* of Light,
At His *Command* appear'd.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghost, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *sole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *for ever be.*

Gosberton Tune. C.M. As Psalm 33. O. or N.V. — W.T.






St. Katharine's Tune. C. M. As Psalm 60. V. or 42. N. — W. T.
9. Thy mercy —
T.C.

PSALM XXXVI. *Old Verſion.*

(GOD's *Mercies, and Providence, &c. over All.*)

Verſe 7. THY *Mercy*, LORD, above all Things
In *Beauty* doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as on Thy *Wings*,
The Sons of Men ſhall dwell.

Verſe 8. Within Thy *Houſe* they ſhall be fed,
With *plenty*, at their Will:
Of all *Delights* they ſhall be ſped,
And drink thereof their fill.

Verſe 9. Becauſe the *Well of Life*, moſt pure!
Doth always flow from Thee:
And, in Thy *Light* we are full ſure
Eternal LIGHT to ſee.

Verſe 10. From ſuch as Thee deſire to know,
Let not Thy *Grace* depart:
Thy *Righteouſneſs*, LORD, fully ſhow
To men of upright Heart.

PSALM XLII. *New Verſion.*

(*David's Longing for* GOD's *Houſe, &c.*)

Verſe 1. AS pants the *Hart* for cooling *Streams*,
When heated in the *Chace:*
So longs my Soul, O LORD, for THEE,
And Thy refreſhing *Grace.*

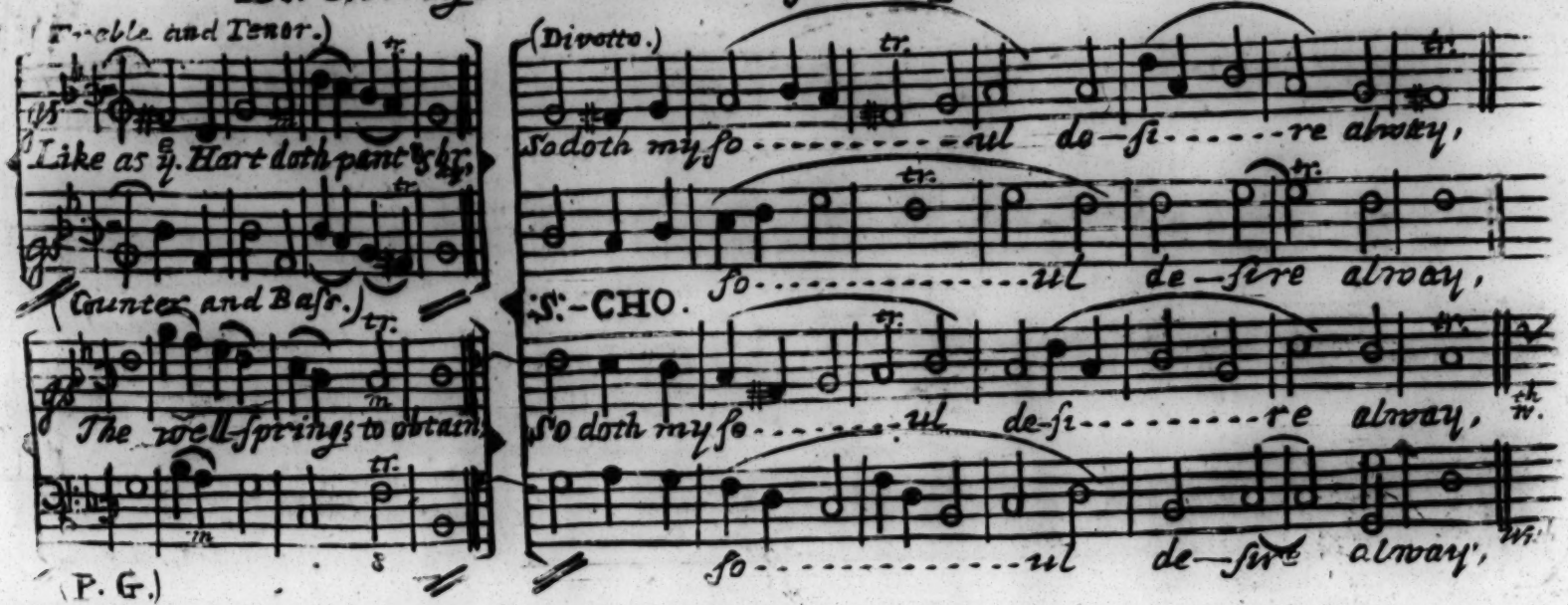
Verſe 2. For *Thee*, my GOD, the *living* GOD,
My thirſty Soul doth pine:
O when ſhall I behold Thy Face,
Thou MAJESTY *Divine!*

Verſe 3. I ſigh whene'er my melting Thoughts
Thoſe *Happy Days* preſent,
When I, with *Troops* of *pious Friends*,
Thy *Temple* did frequent.—

Verſe 11. Why reſtleſs? why caſt down my Soul?
Hope ſtill, and thou ſhalt *ſing*
The *Praiſe* of HIM, who is thy GOD,
Thy *Life's* Eternal *Spring.*

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One *ſole* Giver *of all Life*, Glory *for ever be.*

—— Birchington Tune. As Psalm 42. C.M. O. or N.V. — W T.



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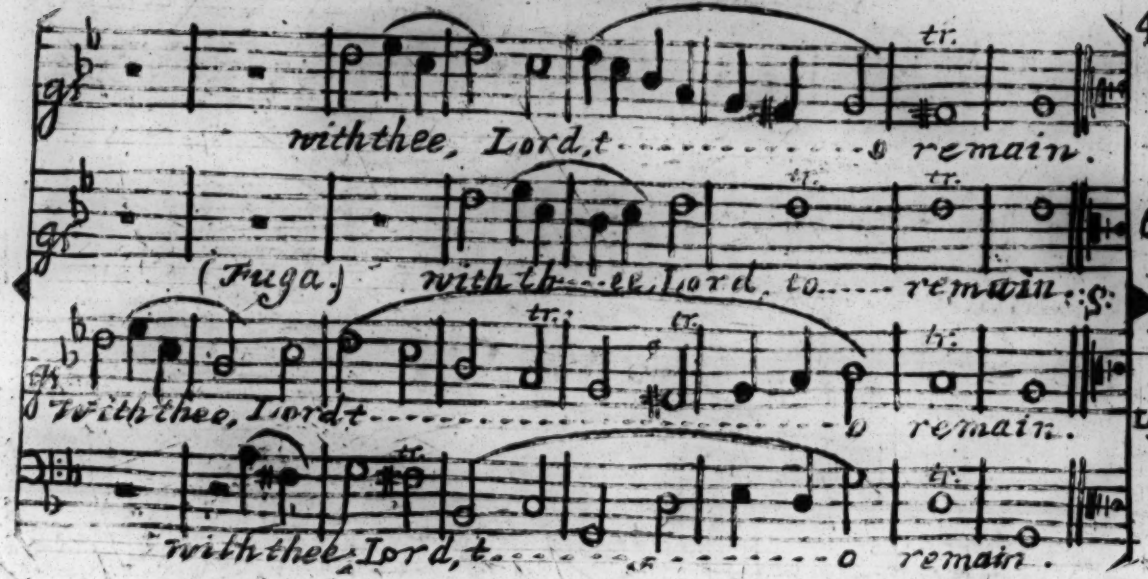
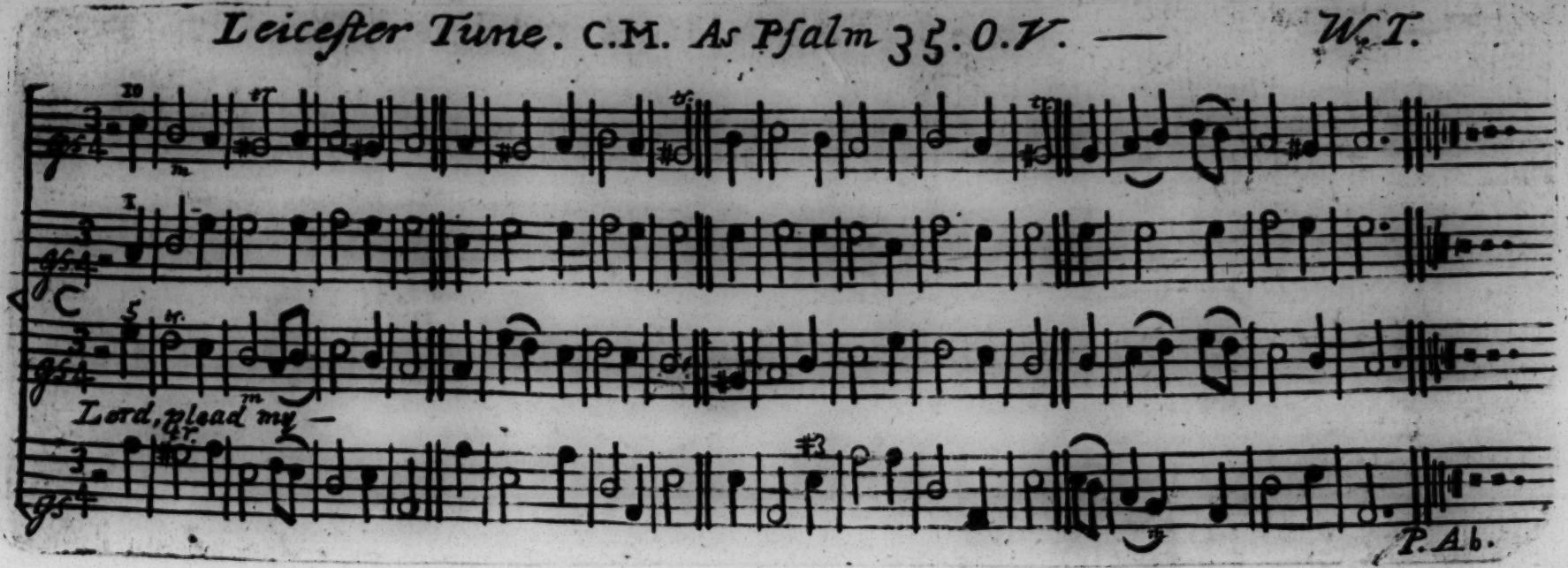


(Ver. 4. 6. 15.)

4. Alas, what Grief it is to think
The Freedom once I had!
But, now, my Soul, as at Pit's Brink,
Most heavy is, and sad.

6. My Soul, why art thou sad always,
And frett'st thus in my Breast?
Trust still in God, for Him to praise
I hold it ever best. ——

15. Trust in the Lord, thy God, always,
And thou the Time, shalt see,
To give Him Thanks, & Laud & Pr
For Mercies unto thee. — To Fa


Leicester Tune. C.M. As Psalm 35. O.V. — W.T.
Lord, plead my —
P.Ab.

PSALM XXXV. *Old Verſion.*

(*Faithful Prayer for Victory.*)

Verſe 1. LORD, plead my *Cauſe* againſt my Foes,
Confound their *Force* and *might:*
And, take my *part* againſt all thoſe
That ſeek with me to fight.

Verſe 2. Lay Hand upon the *Spear*, and *Shield*,
Thyſelf in *Armour* dreſs:
Stand up with me, and fight in *Field*,
And help me in Diſtreſs.

Verſe 3. Gird on Thy *Sword*, and ſtop the Way,
Mine Enemies withſtand:
That Thou unto my Soul may'ſt ſay,
I am Thy Help, *at Hand.*

Verſe 4. Confound them with Rebuke, and Blame,
That ſeek my Life to kill:
Let them turn back, and flee, with ſhame,
That think to do me Ill.

PSALM XXXV. *New Verſion.*

(*Faithful Prayer for Victory.*)

Verſe 1. AGainſt all thoſe that ſtrive with me,
O LORD, aſſert my *Right:*
With ſuch as *War* unjuſtly wage,
Do Thou my *Battles* fight.

Verſe 2. Thy *Buckler* take, and bind Thy *Shield*
Upon Thy *War-like* Arm:
Stand up, my GOD, in my *Defence*,
And keep me ſafe from Harm.

Verſe 3. Bring forth Thy *Spear*, and ſtop their Courſe,
That haſte my Blood to ſpill:
Say to my Soul, "*I am thy Health*,
"*And will preſerve thee ſtill.*"

Verſe 5. Then ſhall they fly, diſpers'd like Chaff
Before the driving Wind:
GOD's vengeful *Miniſter* of wrath
Shall follow cloſe behind.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *for ever be.*

PSALM XXXIX. *Old Verſion.*

(*Man's Life, vain and mortal.*)

Verſe 5. LORD, number out my *Life* and *Days*,
Which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certify'd
How long my *Life* ſhall laſt.

Verſe 6. For Thou haſt pointed out my *Life*,
In length much like a ſpan:
Mine *Age* is nothing unto Thee,
So frail a Thing is Man.

Verſe 7. Man walketh in a Shade, and doth
In vain himſelf annoy:
In getting *Goods*, but cannot tell
Who may the ſame enjoy.

Verſe 8. Therefore, O LORD, what wait I for?
What *Help* do I deſire?
Truly, my *Hope* is all in Thee,
I nothing elſe require.

A FUNERAL HYMN: *From* PSALM XC.

(*Tho' Man is frail, yet* GOD *is eternal.*)

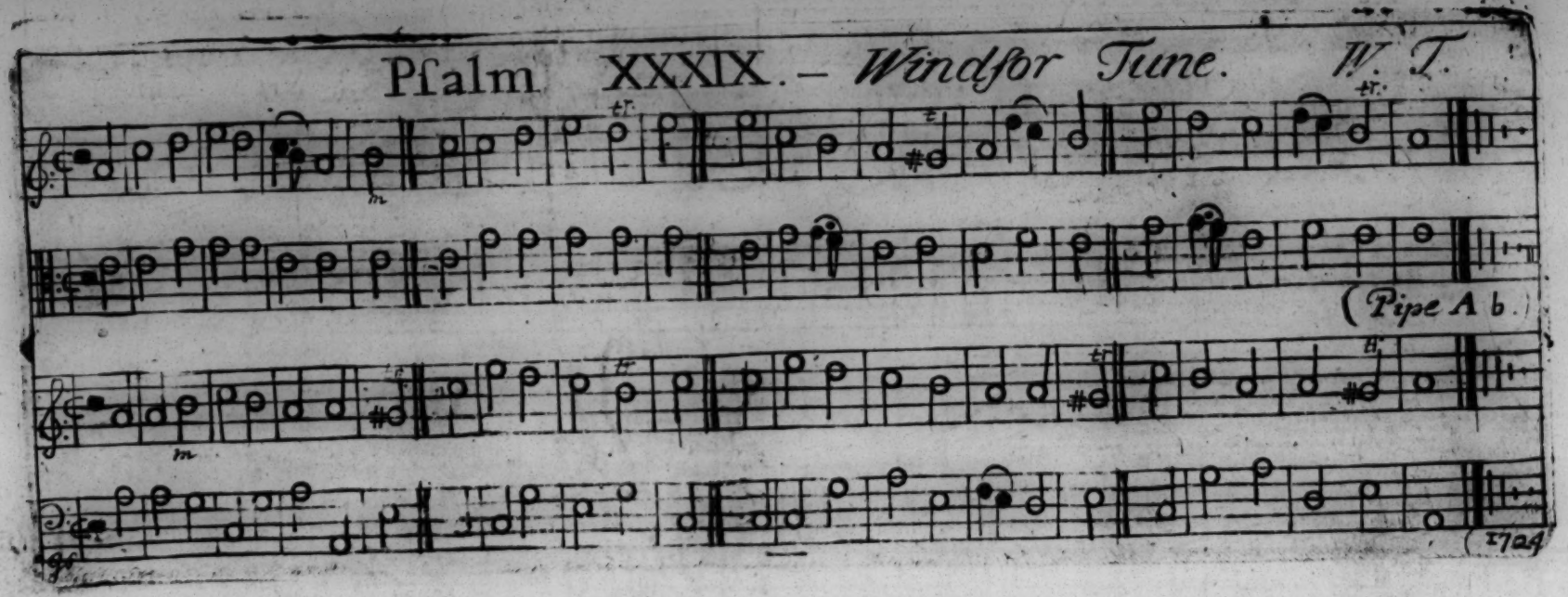
Verſe 3. LORD! what a feeble tender Piece,
Is this our mortal *Frame*?
Our *Life*, at beſt, a *Trifle* is,
That ſcarce deſerves a Name.

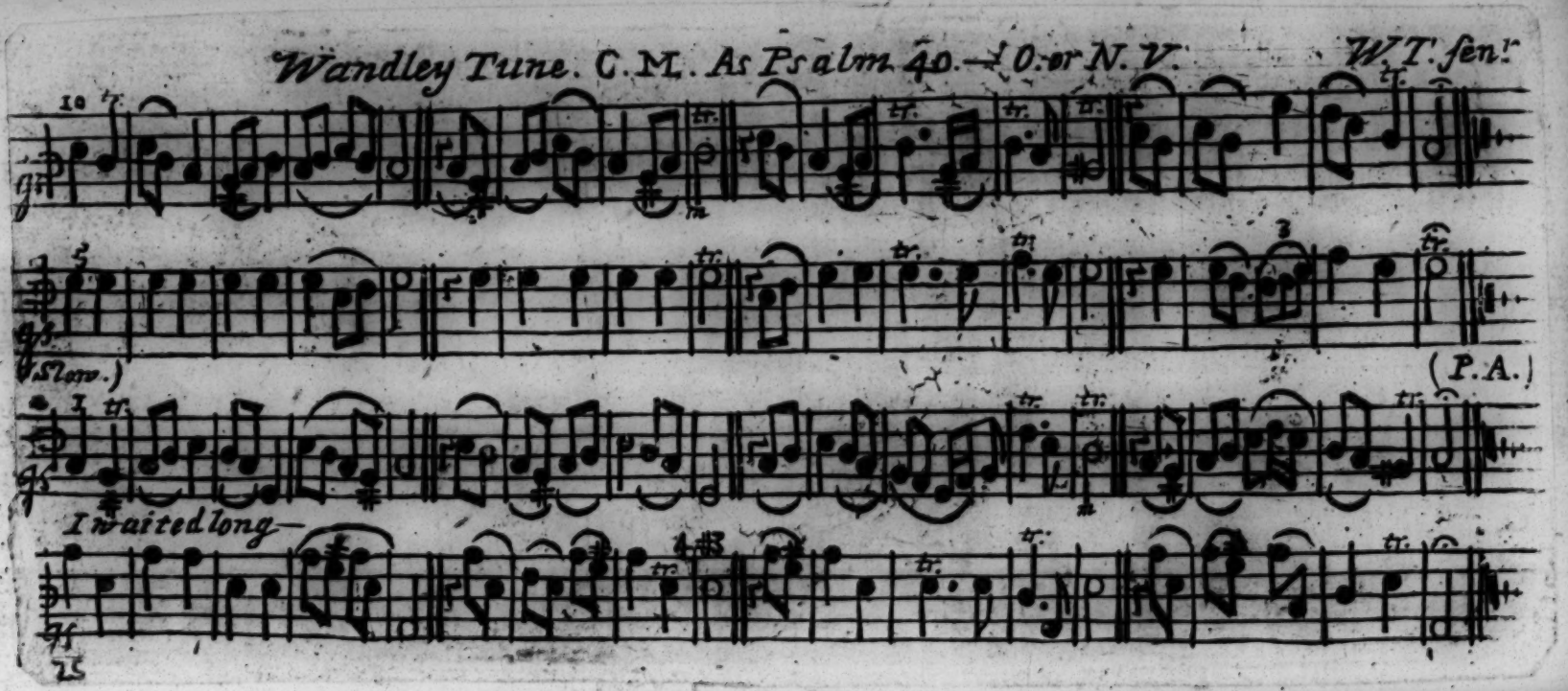
Verſe 6. Alas! the crumb'ling brittle *Clay*,
That made our Bodies firſt!
Is ev'ry *Month*, and ev'ry *Day*,
Now mould'ring back to *Duſt*.

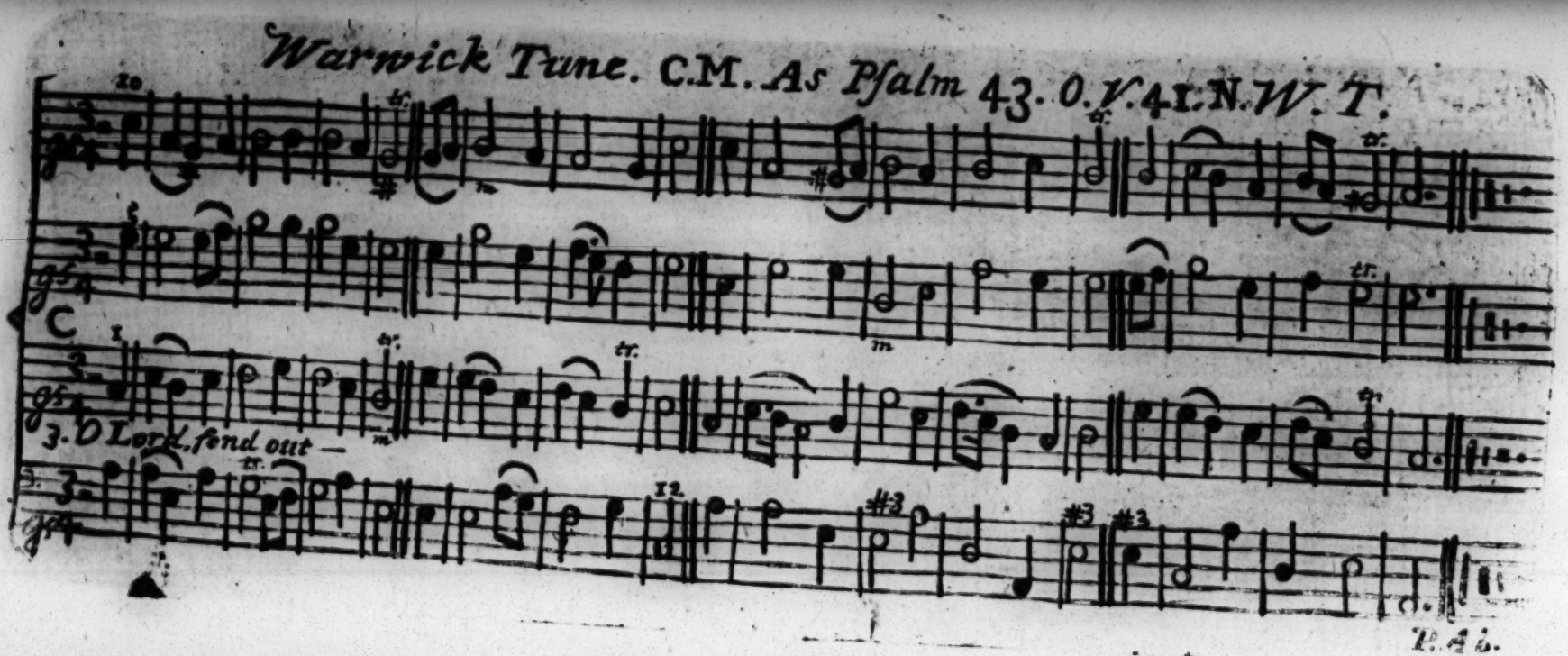
Verſe 13. Since thus, away our *Days* muſt fly,
Let's keep their *End* in ſight;
And ſpend them all *Wiſdom's* way;
So let them ſpeed their Flight.

Verſe 15. Their *Haſte* will ſooner waft us o'er
This *Life's* tempeſtuous Sea:
And *land* us on the peaceful *Shore*,
Of bleſt ETERNITY.—

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life, Glory *for ever be.*


Psalm XXXIX. – Windsor Tune. W. T.
(Pipe A b.)
1704


Wandley Tune. C.M. As Psalm 40.—10. or N.V.
W.T. senr
(Slow.)
(P.A.)
I waited long—


Warwick Tune. C.M. As Psalm 43. O.V. 41. N.W.T.
3. O Lord, send out —
L. 4 i.

PSALM XLIII. *Old Verſion.*

(*Prayer, and Hope, in Affliction.*)

Verſe 3. O LORD ſend out Thy *Light* and *Truth*,
And lead me with Thy *Grace*:
Which may conduct me to the *Hill*
Of Thy bleſt Dwelling-Place.

Verſe 4. Then ſhall I to Thine *Altar* go,
With *Joy*, to *worſhip* there:
An on my *Harp* give *Thanks* to Thee,
O GOD, my GOD moſt dear!

Verſe 6. By HIM I have *Deliverance*,
From all my *Pain* and *Grief*:
He is my GOD, and doth alway
At Need ſend me *Relief*.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt,
The GOD *whom we adore*:
Glory *and* Praiſe *to th' Heav'nly Hoſt*,
Now, and for evermore.

PSALM XLI. *New Verſion.*

(*Charity to the Poor rewarded.*)

Verſe 1. HAPPY's the Man, whoſe tender care
Relieves the *Poor*, diſtreſt:
When *Troubles* him compaſs around
The LORD will give him Reſt.

Verſe 2. The LORD his *Life*, with *Bleſſings* crown'd,
In ſafety will prolong:
And diſappoint the *Will* of thoſe
That ſeek to do him wrong.

Verſe 3. If he, in *languiſhing* eſtate,
Oppreſs'd with *Sickneſs* lie;
The LORD will eaſy make his Bed,
And, inward *Strength* ſupply.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt,
The undivided Three:
The One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life,
Glory for ever be.

PSALM XLVII. *Old Verſion.*

(GOD *praiſed for his Aſſiſtance, &c.*)

Verſe 1. YE People all, with one Accord,
Clap Hands, and much rejoice:
Be *Glad*, and *Sing* unto the LORD,
With ſweet and pleaſant *Voice*.

Verſe 2. For, high the LORD and dreadful is,
His *Wonders* manifold:
A mighty KING he truly is,
On all the *Earth* extoll'd.

Verſe 3. The People He ſhall make to be
Unto our *Bondage* Thrall:
And underneath our Feet ſhall He
The *Nations* make to fall.

Verſe 4. For us the *Heritage* He choſe,
Which we poſſeſs alone:
The Excellency of *Jacob*,
His *well-beloved* One.

PSALM CXXXV. *New Verſion.*

(*A Song of Praiſe.*)

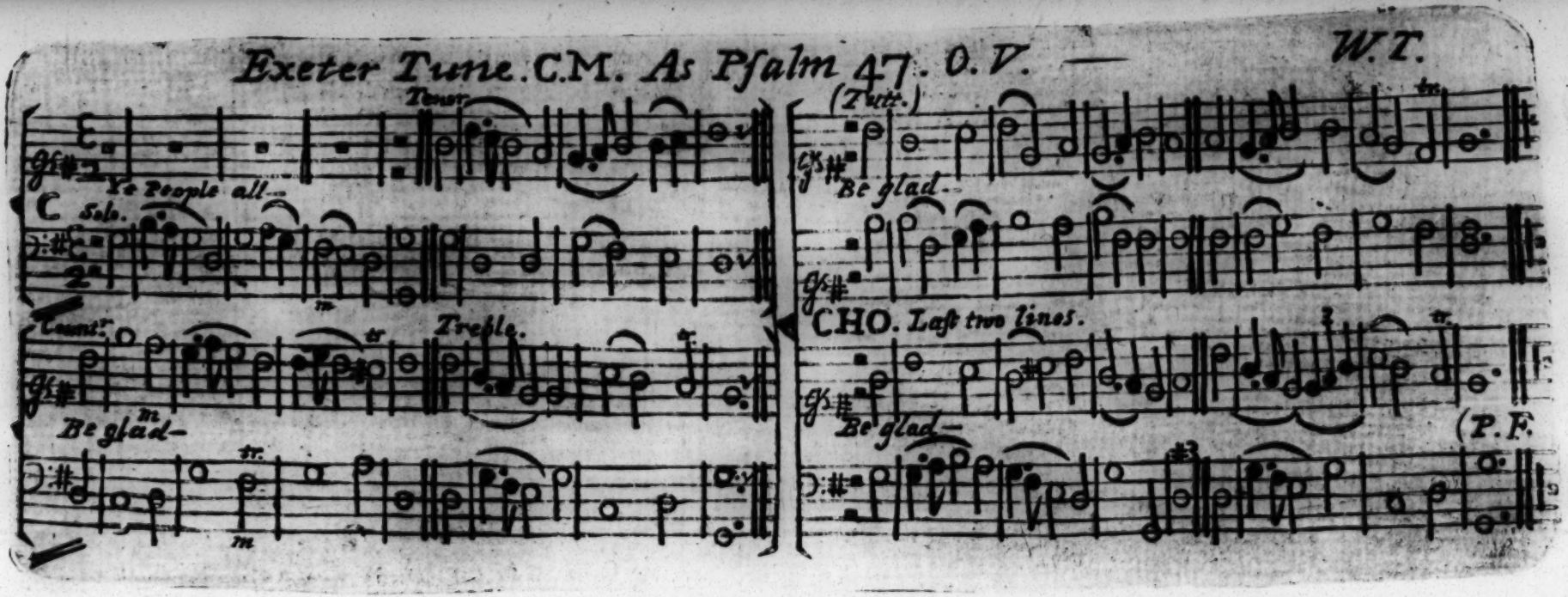
Verſe 1. O *Praiſe* the LORD, with one Conſent
And *magnify* His Name:
Let all the Servants of the LORD,
His worthy *Praiſe* proclaim.

Verſe 2. Praiſe Him all ye that in His *Houſe*
Attend with conſtant Care:
And thoſe that to His outmoſt *Courts*
With humble *Zeal* repair.

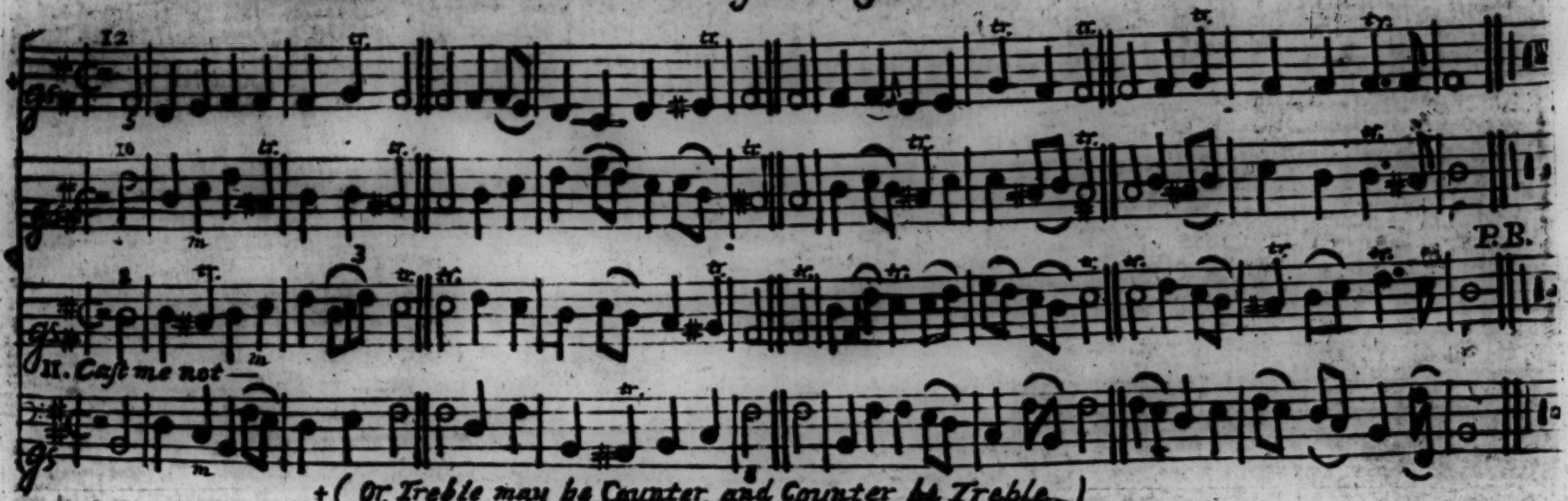
Verſe 3. For, this our trueſt *Int'reſt* is,
Glad *Hymns* of Praiſe to ſing:
And, with loud *Songs* to bleſs His Name,
A moſt *delightful* Thing!

Verſe 4. For, GOD His own peculiar *Choice*
The Sons of *Jacob* makes:
And *Iſr'el's* Offſpring for His own,
Moſt valu'd *Treaſure* takes.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life, Glory *for ever be.*


Exeter Tune. C.M. As Psalm 47. O. V. —
W. T.
Tenor
Ye People all—
C Solo.
Treble.
Be glad—
(Tutt.)
Be glad—
CHO. Last two lines.
Be glad—
(P. F.

Newton Tune. L.M. As Psalm 51. O.V. — W.T.



PSALM LI. *Old Verſion.*

(*Humble Confeſſion to* GOD.)

Verſe 11. CAſt me not, LORD, out from thy Face,
But, ſpeedily my *Torments* end:
Take not from me Thy Spir't of *Grace*,
Which may from *Dangers* me defend.

Verſe 12. Reſtore me to thoſe *Joys* again,
That I was wont in Thee to find:
And, let me Thy free *Spir't* retain,
Which unto Thee may ſtir my Mind.

Verſe 13. Thus, when I ſhall Thy *Mercies* know,
I will *inſtruct* others therein:
And, Men likewiſe that are brought *low*,
By my *Example* flee from Sin.

Verſe 14. O GOD, that of my *Health* art LORD,
Forgive me all my ſinful *Vice*.
My *Heart*, and *Tongue*, ſhall then accord,
To *ſing* Thy *Mercy* and *Juſtice*.

PSALM XVIII. *New Verſion.*

(*Dependance on* GOD *for Succeſs.*)

Verſe 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.

Verſe 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 *Safe-guard* and my *Tow'r*.

Verſe 3. To Thee I will addreſs my *Pray'r*,
(To Whom all *Praiſe* we juſtly owe:)
So ſhall I, by Thy watchful *Care*,
Be guarded from my treach'rous Foe.

Verſe 6. To Heav'n I made my mournful *Pray'r*,
To GOD addreſs'd my humble *Moan*:
Who graciouſly inclin'd his Ear,
And heard me from His lofty Throne.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The bleſt and undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *and* Praiſe *for ever be.*

PSALM LIV. *Old Verſion.*

(*Deliverance by Prayer, with Faith.*)

Verſe 1. GOD ſave me for Thy Holy *Name*,
And for Thy *Goodneſs* ſake:
Unto the *Strength*, LORD, of the ſame,
I do my *Cauſe* betake.

Verſe 2. Regard, O LORD, and give an Ear
To me when I do *pray:*
Bow down Thyſelf, to me, and hear
The *Words* that I do ſay.

Verſe 3. For *Strangers* up againſt me riſe,
And *Tyrants* vex me ſtill:
Who have not GOD before their Eyes,
They ſeek my Soul to ſpill.

Verſe 4. But, lo! my GOD doth give me *Aid*,
The LORD is nigh at Hand:
With them, by whom my Soul is ſtaid,
The LORD doth ever ſtand.

PSALM LIV. *New Verſion.*

(*Deliverance by Prayer, with Praiſes.*)

Verſe 1. LORD, ſave me, for Thy glorious Name,
And, in Thy *Strength* appear;
To judge my *Cauſe*; accept my *Pray'r*,
And to my *Words* give Ear.

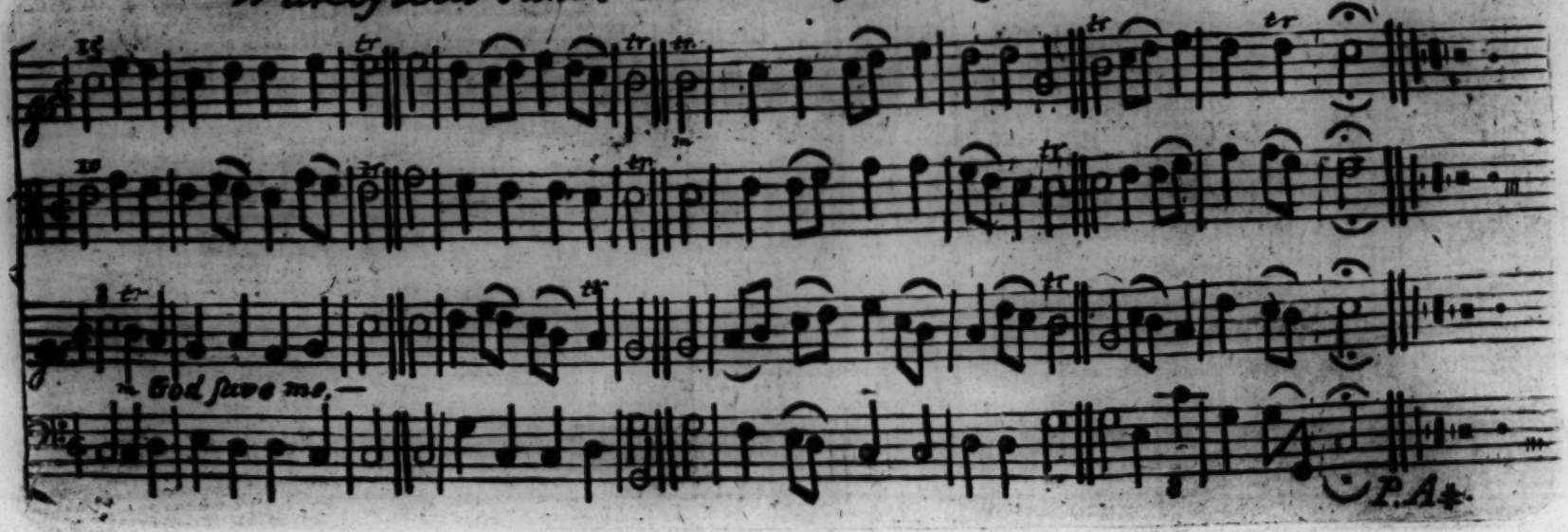
Verſe 2. For, *Strangers*, whom I never wrong'd,
To *ruin* me deſign'd:
And cruel Men, that fear not GOD,
Againſt me have combin'd.

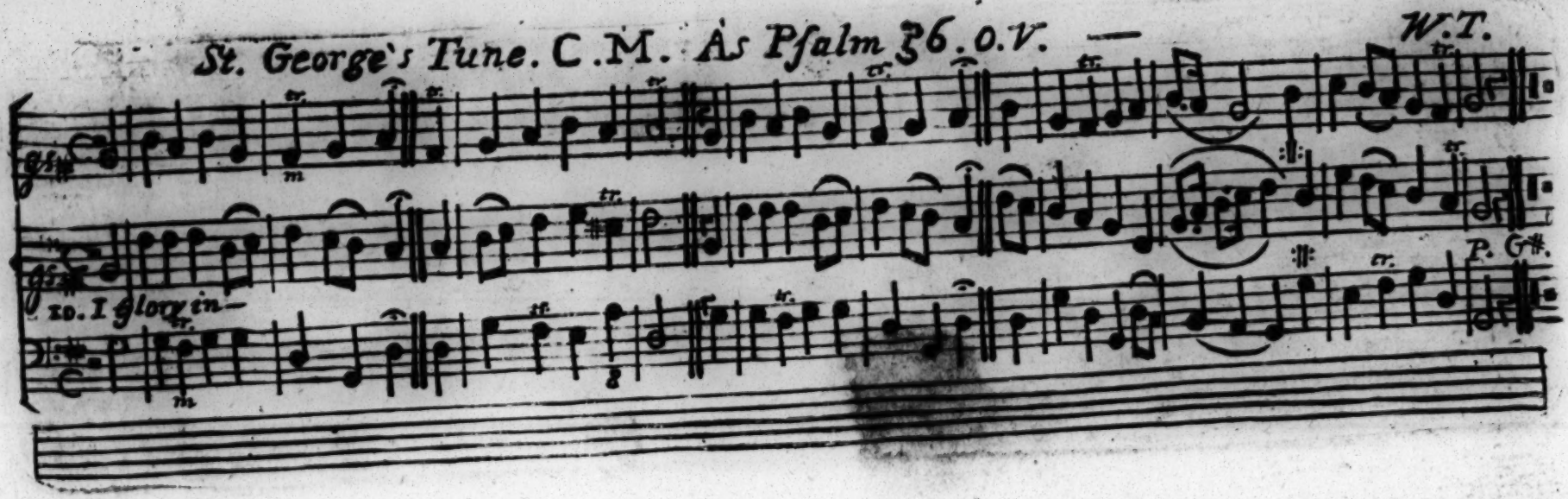
Verſe 3. But, GOD takes part with all my *Friends*,
And He's my ſureſt *Guard:*
The GOD of *Truth* will give my Foes
Their *Falſhoods* juſt Reward.

Verſe 4. Whilſt I to GOD my *Off'rings* bring,
And *Sacrifice*, with Joy:
I in His *Praiſe*, my *Time* to come
Will gratefully employ.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, One GOD *we will adore* — *In* Trinity, *and* Unity, *Now, and for evermore.*

Wakefield Tune. C.M. As Psalm 54. O. or N.V. — W.T.




St. George's Tune. C.M. As Psalm 36. 0.V. —
W.T.
P. G#.
10. I glory in—

PSALM LVI. *Old Verſion.*

(GOD *praiſed for his Power and Mercy.*)

Verſe 10. I Glory in the *Word* of GOD,
To *praiſe* it I accord:
With *Joy*, I will declare Abroad,
The *Goodneſs* of the LORD.

Verſe 11. I truſt in GOD the LORD, I ſay,
Ev'n as I *firſt* began:
The LORD is all my *Help* and *Stay*,
So I'll not truſt in Man.

Verſe 12. I will *perform*, with Heart moſt free,
My *Vows* to GOD, always:
And, I, O LORD, all *Times*, to Thee
Will offer *Thanks*, and *Praiſe*.

Verſe 13. My Soul from *Death* Thou doſt defend,
And, keep'ſt my Feet upright:
That I before Thee may aſcend,
With ſuch as live in *Light*.

PSALM LXVI. *New Verſion.*

(GOD's *Power, and Mercy to the Afflicted.*)

Verſe 1. LET all the Lands, with ſhouts of *Joy*,
To GOD their *Voices* raiſe:
Sing PSALMS, in *Honour* of His Name,
And ſpread his glorious *Praiſe*.

Verſe 2. And, let them ſay, *how dreadful*, LORD,
In all Thy WORKS *art Thou!*
To Thy great *Pow'r* Thy ſtubborn Foes
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

Verſe 3. Thro' all the Earth, the Nations round
Shall Thee their GOD confeſs:
And, with glad *Hymns* their awful *Dread*
Of Thy GREAT Name confeſs.—

Verſe 4. Come, come, behold the WORKS of GOD!
And then, with me, you'll own,
That He to all the *Sons* of Men,
Hath wond'rous *Mercy* ſhown.—

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The* GOD *whom we adore, Be* Glory; *as it was, is now, And ſhall be evermore.*

PSALM LXII. *New Verſion.*

(*Glory and Truſt in* GOD's *Power.*)

Verſe 7. MY *Glory* and SALVATION doth
On GOD alone depend:
He is my *Strength*, my *Wealth*, and *Stay*,
And ſtill doth me defend.

Verſe 8. O put your *Truſt* in HIM alway,
Ye Folk, with one Accord:
Pour out your *Hearts* to Him, and ſay,
Our Truſt is in the LORD.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt,
The GOD *whom we adore*,
All higheſt Praiſe, *and humbleſt* Thanks,
Now, and for evermore.

PSALM CXXI. *New Verſion.*

(GOD *our Great Preſerver.*)

Verſe 1. TO *Sion's Hill* I lift my Eyes,
From thence expecting *Aid:*
From *Sion's Hill*, and *Sion's* GOD,
Who Heav'n and Earth hath made.

Verſe 2. Shelter'd beneath th' *Almighty's* Wings,
Thou ſhalt ſecurely reſt:
Where neither *Sun*, nor *Moon*, ſhall thee
By *Day* or *Night* moleſt.

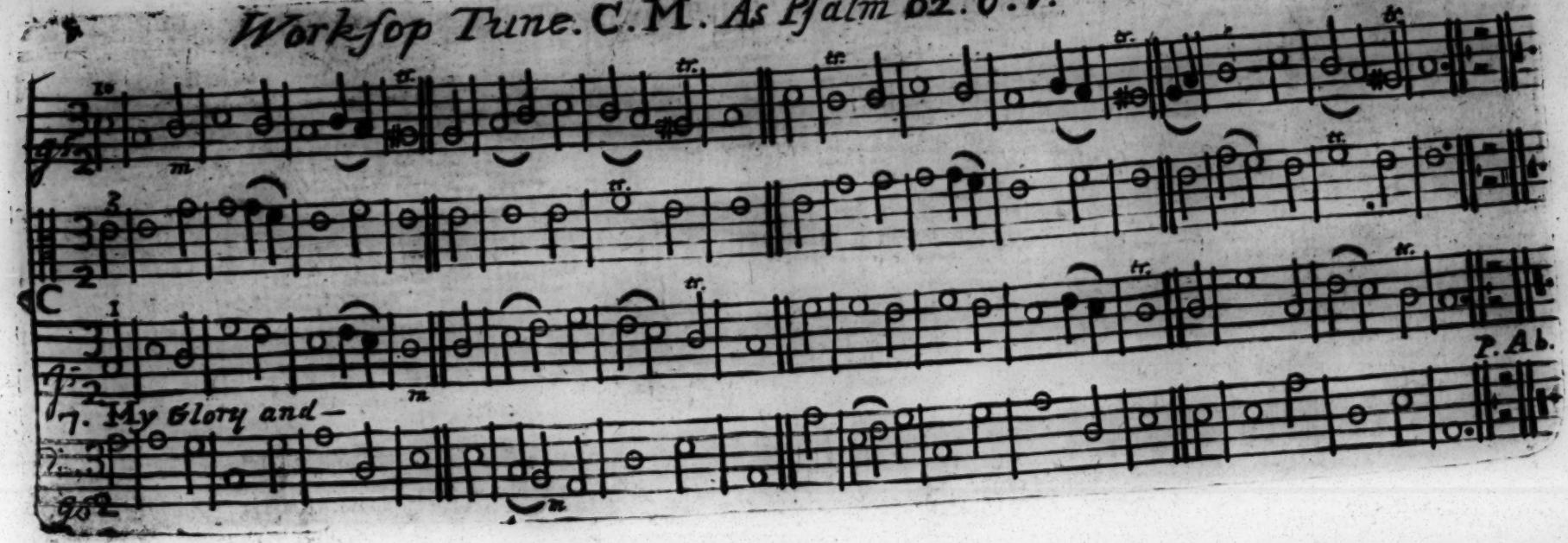
Verſe 3. From common *Accidents* of Life,
GOD's *Care* ſhall *guard* thee ſtill:
And from all ſtrokes of *Chance*, and *Foes*
That lie in wait to kill.

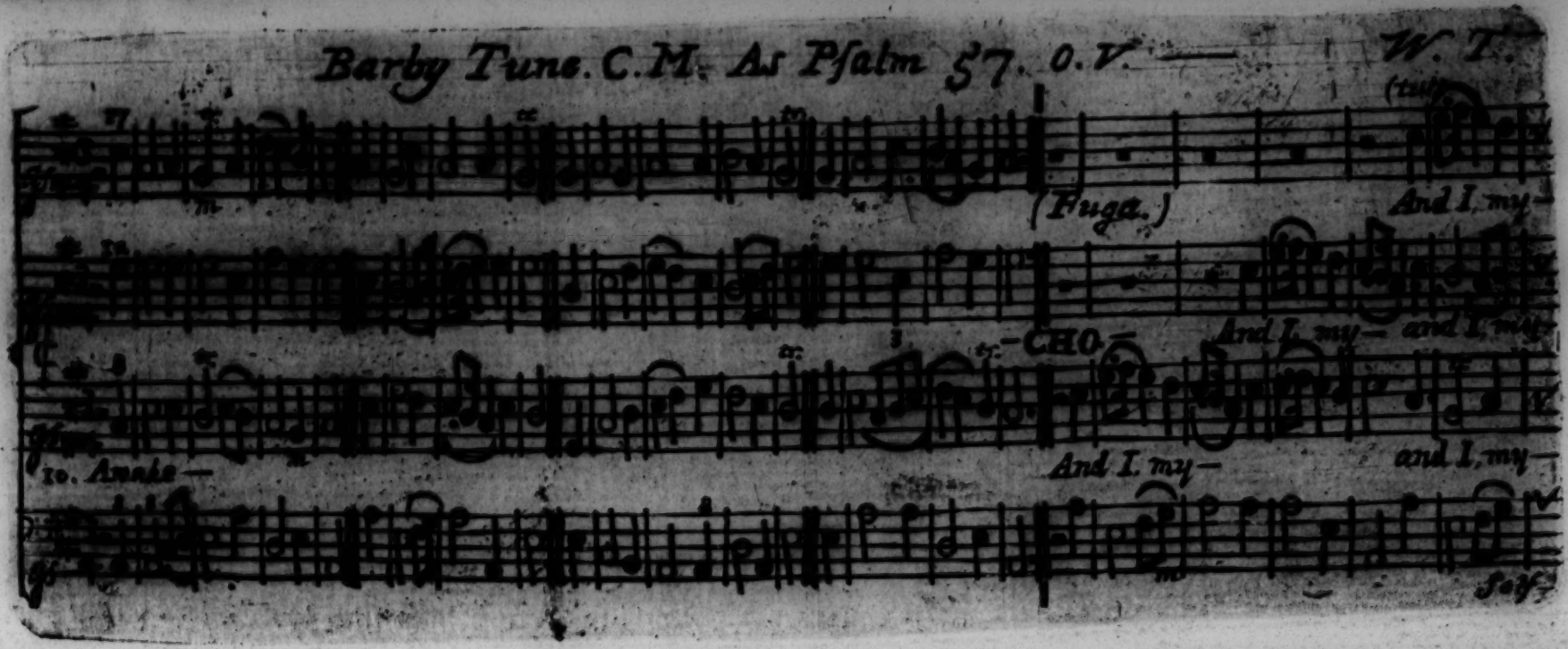
Verſe 4. At *Home*, *Abroad*, in *Peace*, or *War*,
Thy GOD ſhall thee defend:
And, will conduct thee thro' this Life,
Safe to thy *Journey's* end.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, &c.

W.T.

Worksop Tune. C.M. As Psalm 62. 0. V. —





Barby Tune. C.M. As Psalm 57. O.V. — W. T.

(tu)

(Fuga.)

And I, my—

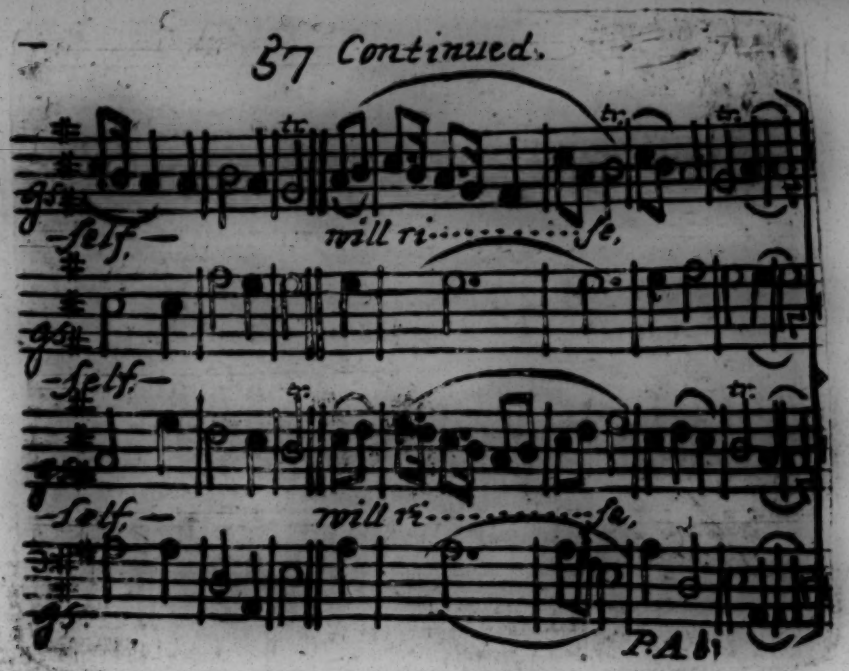
—CHO—

And I, my— and I, my—

10. Awake—

And I, my— and I, my—

Self



PSALM LVII.

(*Praiſe for Protection, Grace, and Truth.*)

10. AWake my *Joy*, awake, I ſay,
My *Lute*, my *Harp*, and *String*:
And I myſelf, before the Day,
Will riſe, *rejoice*, and *ſing*.

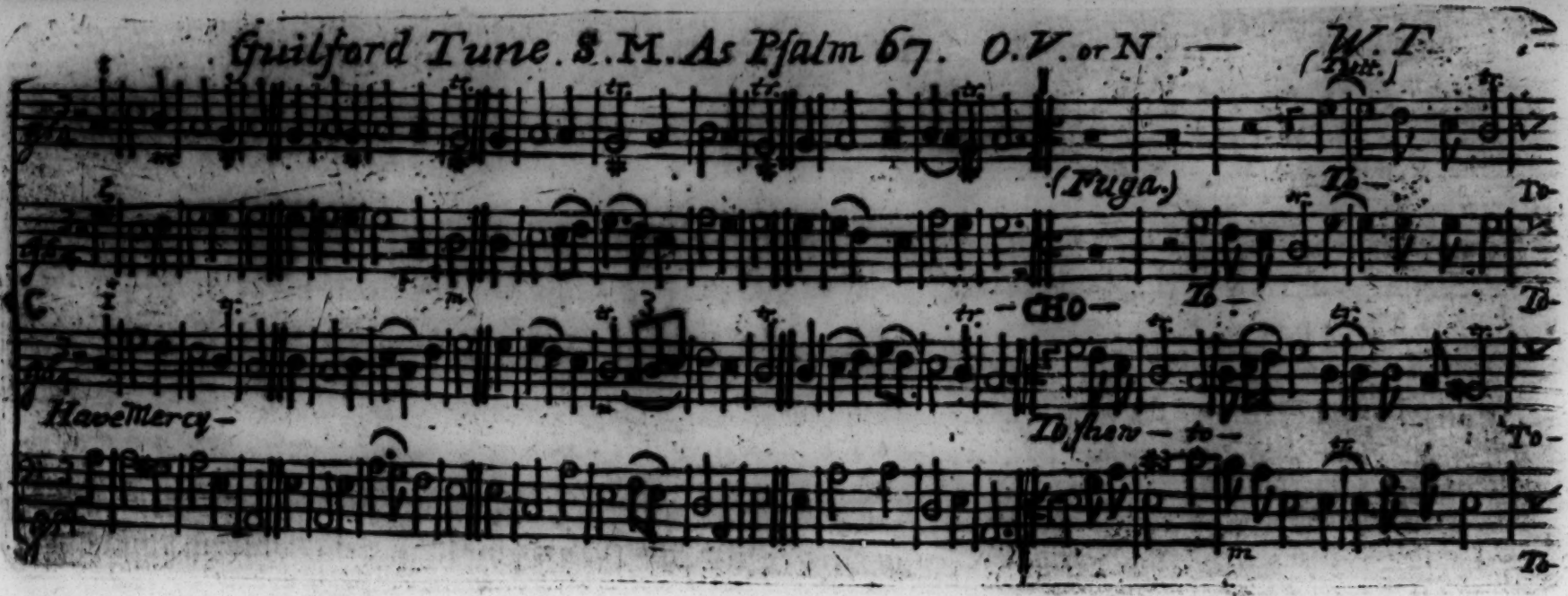
11. Among the People I will tell
The *Goodneſs* of the LORD:
And ſhew His *Praiſe* that doth excel
The Heathen Lands abroad.

12. His *Mercy* doth extend as far
As all the *Heav'ns* are high:
And *Truth* more high than any *Star*,
That ſhineth in the Sky.

13. Set forth, and ſhew Thyſelf, O GOD,
Above the *Heav'ns* moſt bright:
Exalt Thyſelf, on *Earth*, abroad,
In *Majeſty* and Might.

To Father, &c.

Guilford Tune. S.M. As Psalm 67. O.V. or N. — W.T.



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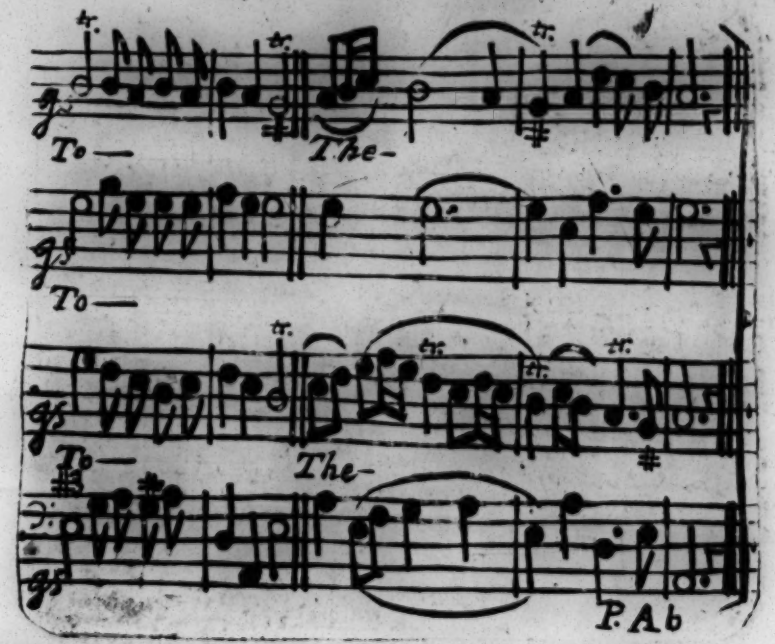


PSALM LXVII. *Old Version.*

Prayer for Prosperity, & the Church's Increase.

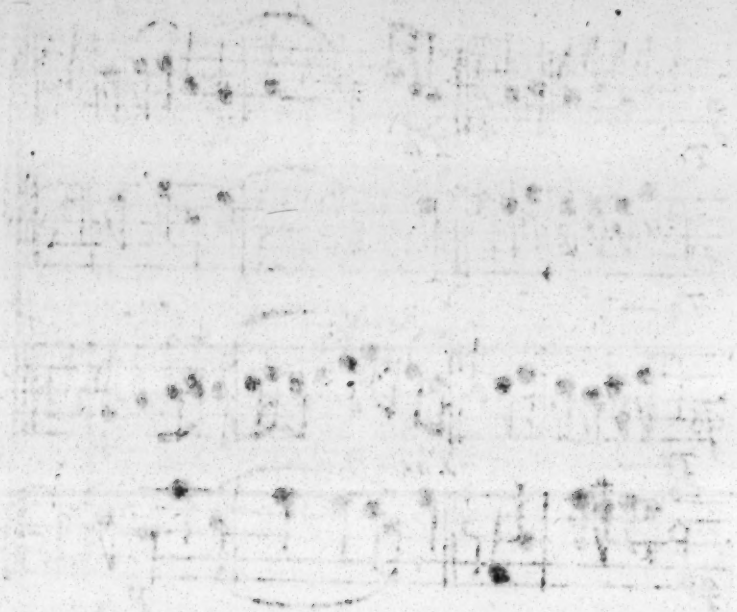
1. HAVE *Mercy* on us, LORD,
And grant to us Thy *Grace*:
To shew to us do Thou accord
The Brightness of Thy Face.

2. That all the World may know
The Way to *Godly-Wealth*:
And All the *Nations* here below,
May see Thy *Saving-Health*.

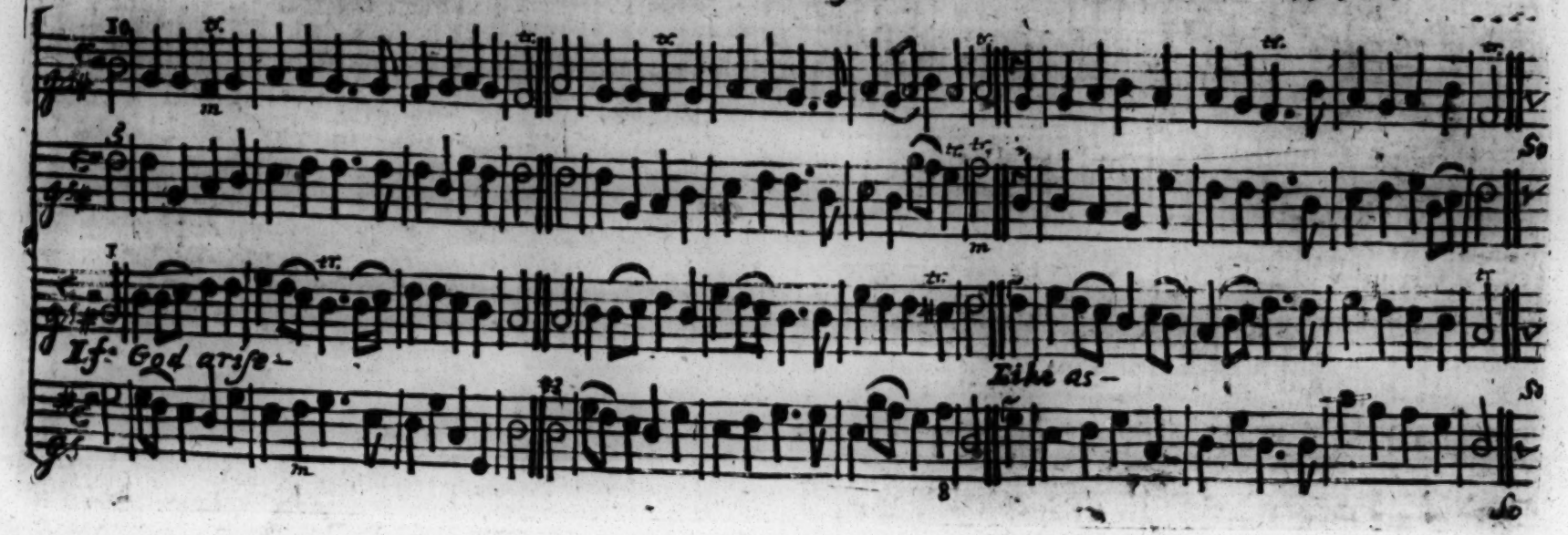
3. Let all the World, O GOD,
Give *Praise* unto Thy Name:
And let the People all abroad,
Extol, and *laud* the same.

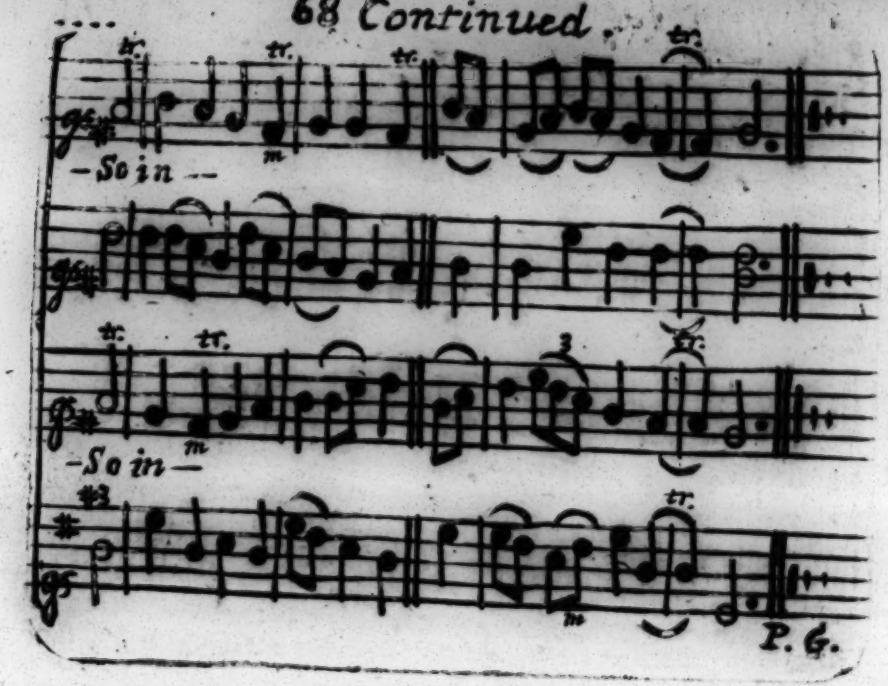
4. Throughout the World so wide
Let all *rejoice*, with *Mirth*:
For Thou, with *Truth*, and *Right* dost *guide*
All *Nations* of the Earth.

To GOD, *the* Father, &c.



Newent Tune. C.M. As Psalm 68. O. or N.V. — W. T.





PSALM LXVIII. *Old Verſion.*

(*Vengeance to the wicked, and Mercy to the good.*)

1. IF God ariſe, then all His *Foes*
Will turn themſelves to Flight:
His *Enemies* for *Fear* ſhall run,
And ſcatter out of Sight.

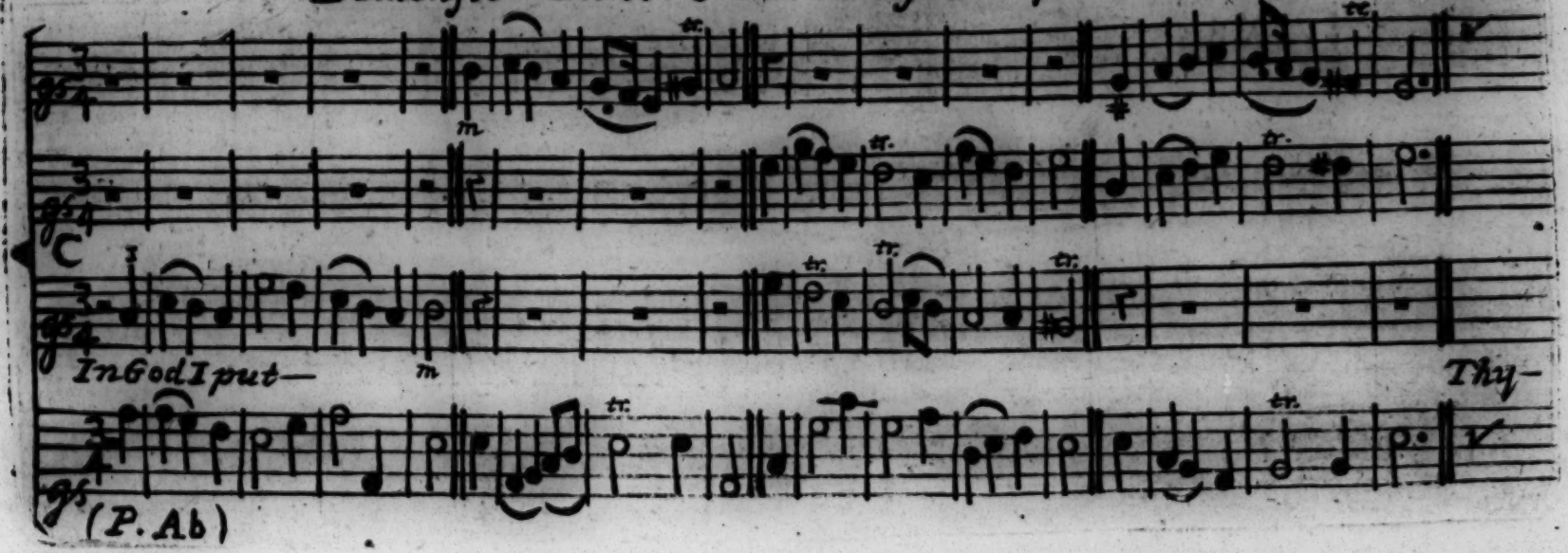
2. Like as the *Fire* doth melt the *Wax*,
And *Wind* blow Smoke away:
So in the *Preſence* of the LORD,
The wicked ſhall decay.

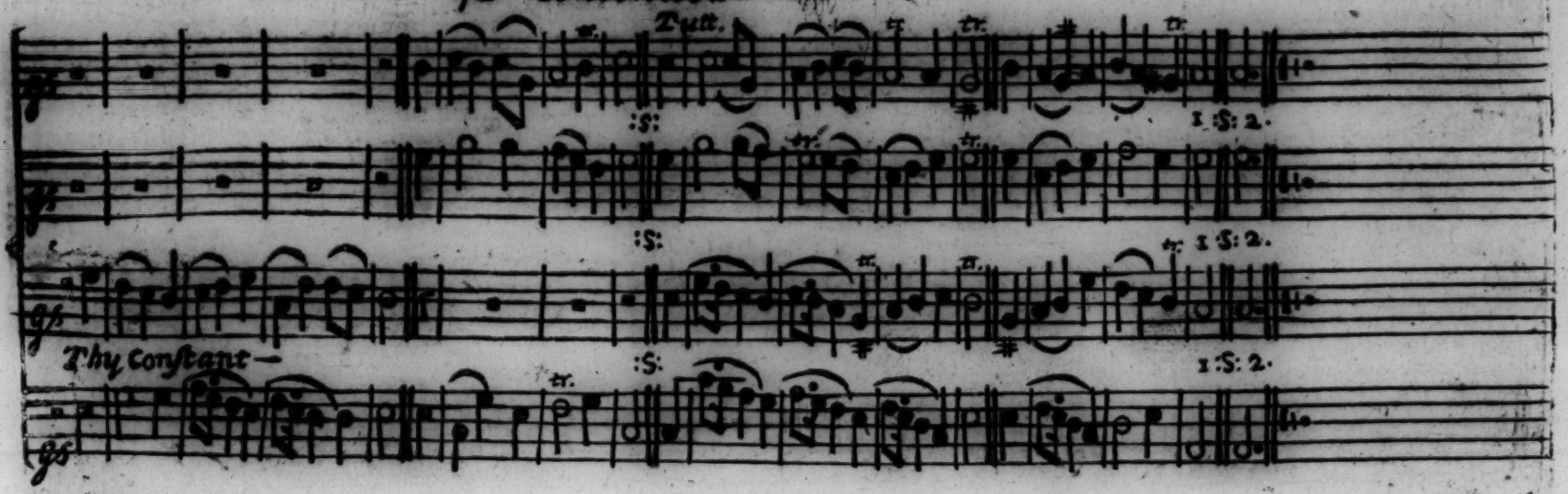
3. But, *righteous* Men, before the LORD,
Shall heartily *rejoice*:
They ſhall be *glad*, and *merry* all,
And *chearful* in their *Voice*.

4. Sing *Praiſe*, ſing *Praiſe* unto the LORD,
Who rideth on the Sky:
Extol the Great JEHOVAH's Name,
And HIM do magnify.

To Father, Son, &c.

Beminster Tune. C.M. As Psalm 71. N. or O.V. W.T.




Tutt.
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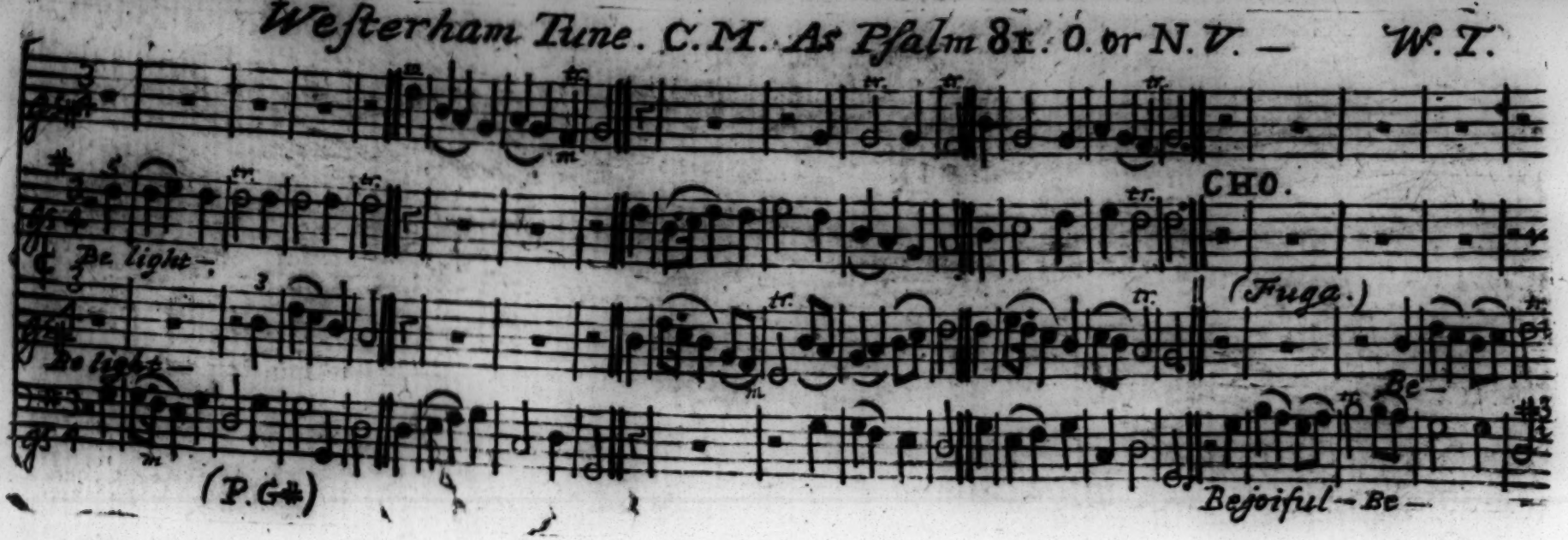
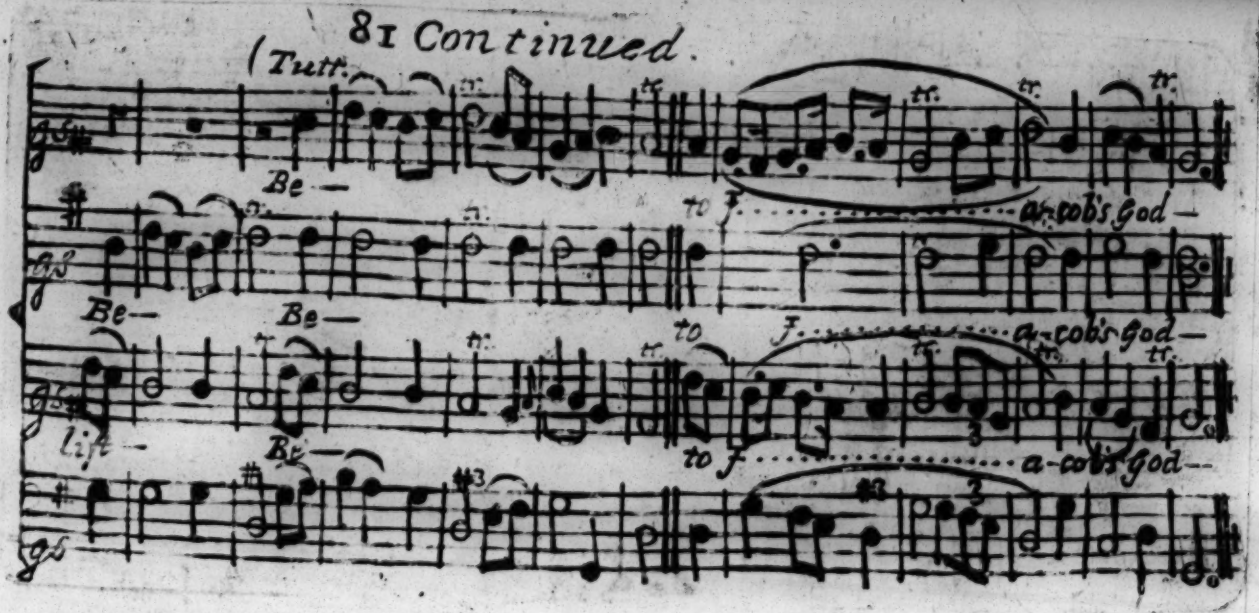
1 :S: 2.
Thy Constant —


Westerham Tune. C.M. As Psalm 81. O. or N.V. — W.T.
CHO.
Be light —
Be light —
(Fuga.)
Be —
(P.G#)
Bejoiful — Be —



PSALM LXXXI. *Old Verſion.*

(*A general Rejoicing for* God's *Providence.*)

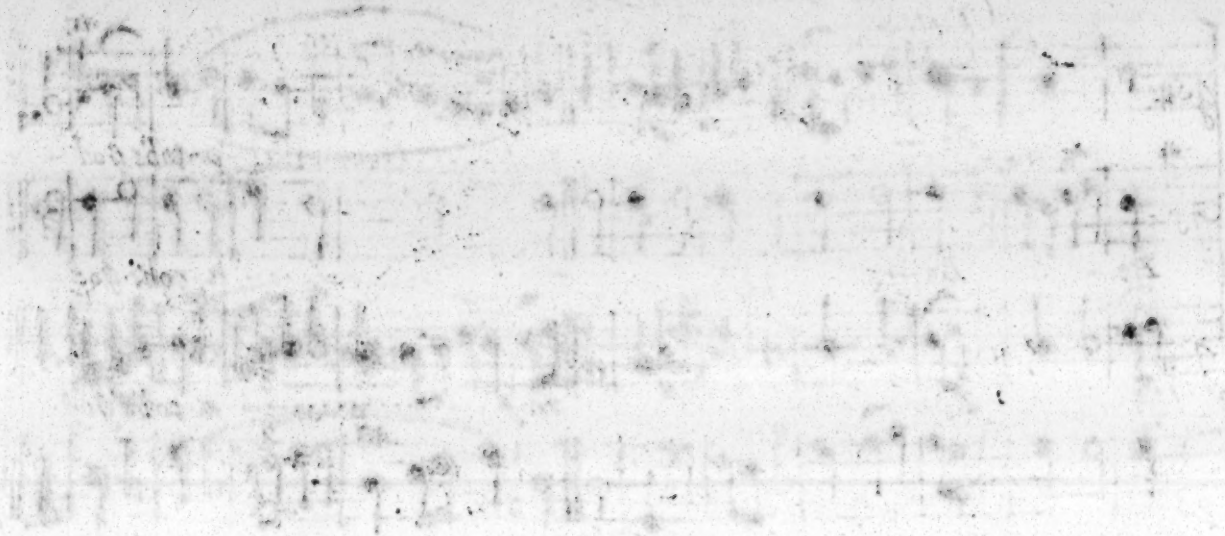
1. BE *light*, and *glad*, in God rejoice,
Who is our *Strength* and *Stay:*
Be joyful, and lift up your *Voice*,
To *Jacob's* God alway.

2. Prepare your *Inſtruments* moſt meet,
A joyful Psalm to ſing:
Strike up with *Harp*, and *Lute* moſt ſweet,
On ev'ry pleaſant String.

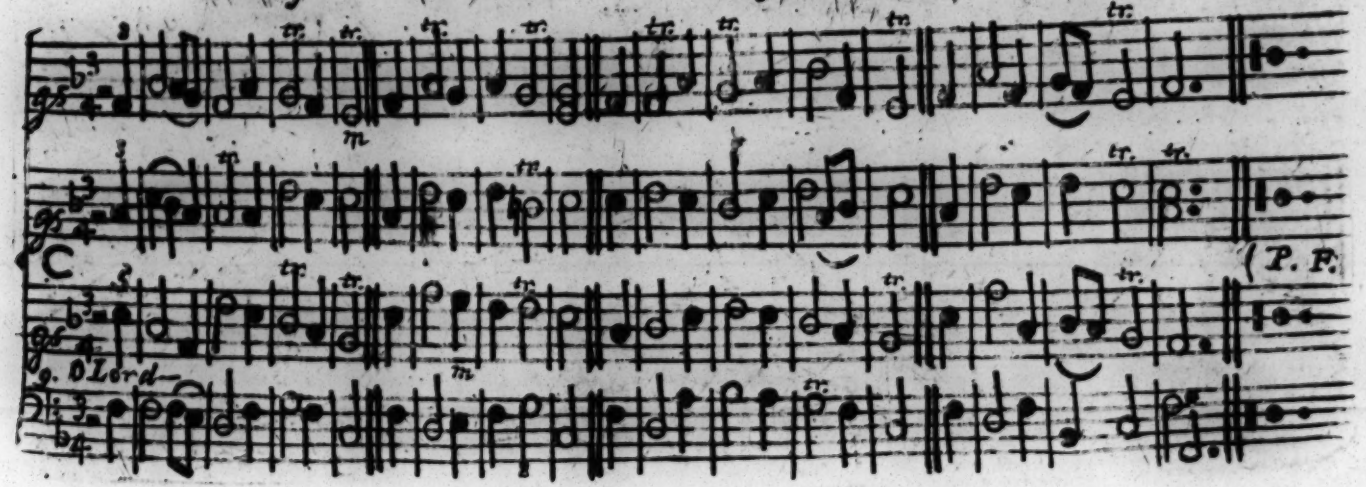
3. Blow, as it were in the *New-Moon*,
With *Trumpets* of the Beſt:
As it were uſual to be done,
At ev'ry *Solemn Feaſt.*

4. For, this is unto *Iſrael*
A *Statute* that was made
By *Jacob's* God, and muſt full well,
Be evermore obey'd.

To Father, Son, *&c.*



Bedford Tune. C.M. As Psalm 84. O. or N. — W.T.



PSALM LXXXIV. *Old Verſion.*

(*Longing for* God's *Divine preſence, in His* Church.)

Verſe 9. O Lord, of *Hoſts!* to me give Heed,
And hearken to my *Cry:*
* And let it thro' Thine Ears proceed,
O *Jacob's* God, moſt High!

Verſe 10. O God, our *Shield!* of Thy good *Grace,*
Regard, and ſo draw near:
Give Ear, O Lord, and view the Face
Of Thy *Anointed* Dear.

Verſe 11. For Why? within Thy *Courts,* one Day,
Is better to abide,
Than otherwhere to keep or ſtay,
A Thouſand Days beſide.

Verſe 12. Much rather had I keep the *Door,*
Within the *Houſe* of God,
Than in the *Tents* of wickedneſs,
To ſettle my Abode.

PSALM LXXXIV. *New Verſion.*

(*The great ſecurity of* God's *true worſhippers.*)

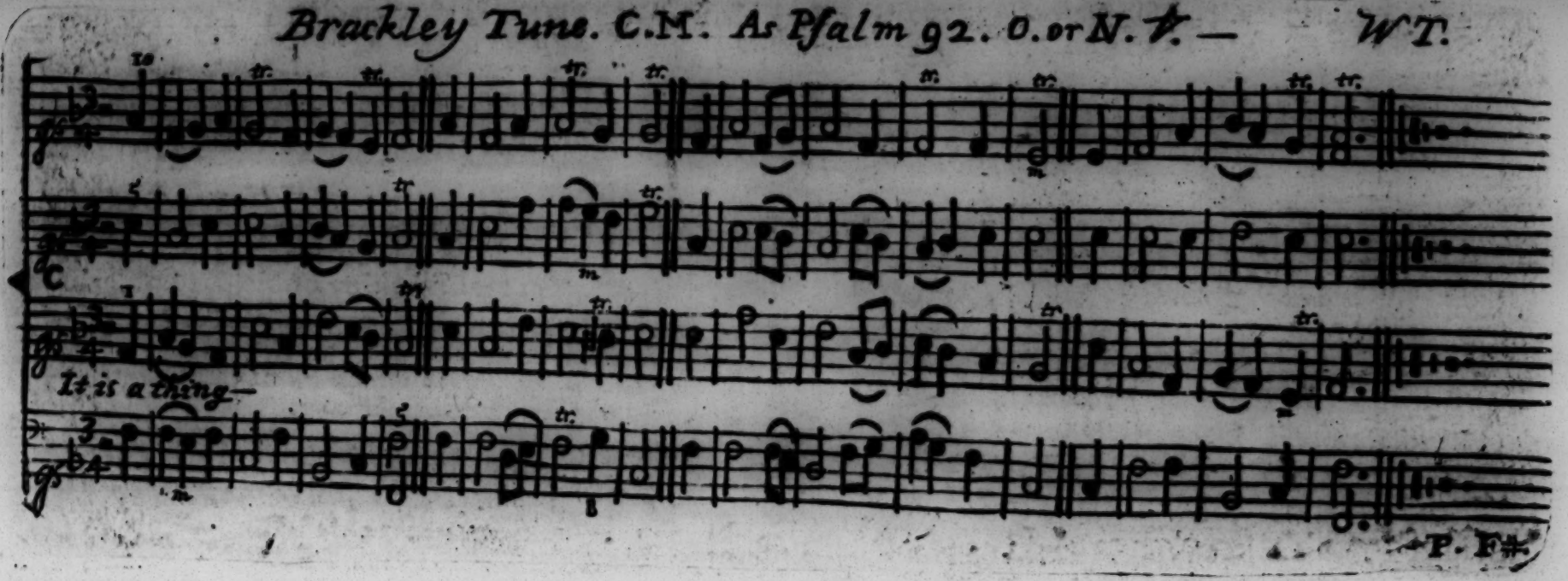
Verſe 4. O Lord of *Hoſts,* my *King,* and God,
How highly *Bleſt* are They
Who in Thy *Temple* always dwell,
And there thy *Praiſe* diſplay!

Verſe 5. Thrice *happy* They, whoſe *Choice* has there
Their ſure *Protection* made:
Who *long* to tread ſuch *ſacred Ways,*
As to Thy *Preſence* lead! —

Verſe 7. They thus proceed from *ſtrength* to *ſtrength,*
And ſtill approach more near:
'Till all on *Sion's* Holy *Mount,*
Before their God appear. —

Verſe 11. Our God, is both our *Sun,* and *ſhield,*
Doth *Grace,* and *Glory* give:
And no *good* Thing will He with-hold
From ſuch as *juſtly* live.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, One God, *we will adore: In* Trinity, *and* Unity, *Now, and for evermore.*



Brackley Tune. C.M. As Psalm 92. O. or N. ♮. — W T.

It is a thing —

P. F#

PSALM XCII. *Old Version.*

(*A Psalm of Praise for the* LORD's *Day.*)

Verse 1. IT is a Thing both *good* and meet
To *Praise* the higheſt LORD:
And to Thy *Name*, O Thou moſt *High!*
To *Sing*, with *one* Accord.

Verse 2. To ſhew the *Kindneſs* of the LORD,
Before the *Day* be light;
And to declare Thy *Truth* Abroad,
When it doth draw to *Night*.

Verse 3. Upon the Ten-ſtring'd *Inſtrument*,
On *Lute*, and *Harp*, ſo ſweet:
With all the *Mirth* ye can invent,
Of *Inſtruments* moſt meet.

Verse 4. For, Thou haſt made me to *rejoice*
In *Things* ſo wrought by Thee:
That I have *Joy* in *Heart*, and *Voice*,
Thy *Handy-works* to ſee.

PSALM XCII. *New Version.*

(*Or, Public Praiſes for Works and Mercies.*)

Verse 1. HOW *good* and pleaſant muſt it be
To *thank* the LORD moſt High!
And, with repeated *Hymns* of *Praiſe*,
His Name to *magnify?*

Verse 2. With ev'ry *Morning's* early dawn,
His *Goodneſs* to relate:
And of His conſtant *Truth*, each Night
The glad Effects repeat.

Verse 3. To Ten-ſtring'd *Inſtruments* we'll *ſing*,
With tuneful *Pſalt'ries* join'd:
And to the *Harp*, with *ſolemn* ſound,
For *ſacred* Uſe deſign'd.

Verse 4. For, thro' Thy wond'rous *Works*, O LORD!
Thou mak'ſt my Heart *rejoice:*
The Thoughts of them ſhall make me *glad*,
And *ſing* with chearful *Voice*,

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The* GOD *whom we adore, Be* Glory; *as it was, is now, And ſhall be evermore.*

PSALM XCV. *New Verſion.*

(GOD *moſt Powerful.*)

Verſe 1. O Come, loud *Anthems* let us ſing,
Loud *Thanks* to our *Almighty King:*
For we our Voices high ſhould raiſe,
When our *Salvation's* ROCK we praiſe.

Verſe 2. Into His *Preſence* let us haſte,
And thank Him for his *Favours* paſt:
To Him addreſs, in joyful *Songs*,
The *Praiſe* that to His NAME belongs.

Verſe 3. For GOD, the LORD, inthron'd in State,
Is, with unrival'd GLORY, Great:
A KING, ſuperior to All,
Such *gods*, as Heathens falſly call.

Verſe 4. The Depths of th' *Earth* are in His Hand,
Her ſecret *Wealth* at His *Command*:
The higheſt *Hills*, that reach the Skies,
Subjected to His *Empire* lies.

PSALM CVI. *New Verſion.*

(GOD's *Excellency, &c.*)

Verſe 1. O Render *Thanks* to GOD above,
The *Fountain* of Eternal *Love:*
Whoſe *Mercy* has, through Ages paſt,
Endur'd, and ſhall for ever laſt.

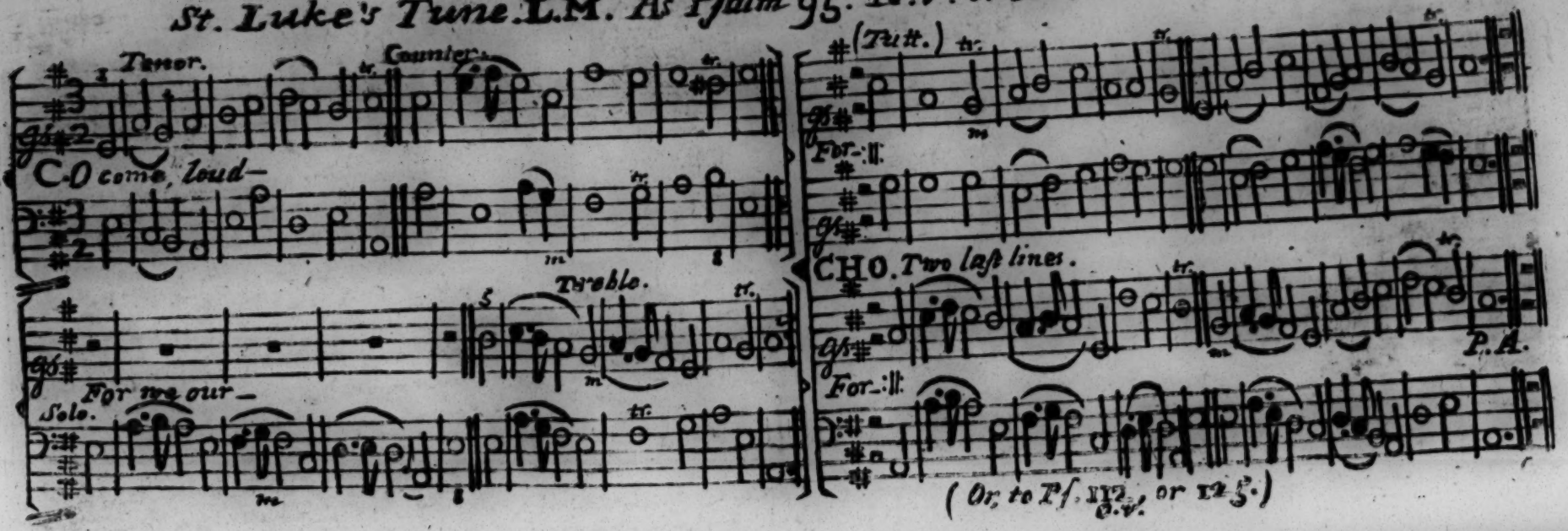
Verſe 2. Who can His mighty Deeds expreſs?
Not only *Great*, but Numberleſs:
What mortal Eloquence can raiſe
His *Tribute* of immortal *Praiſe!*

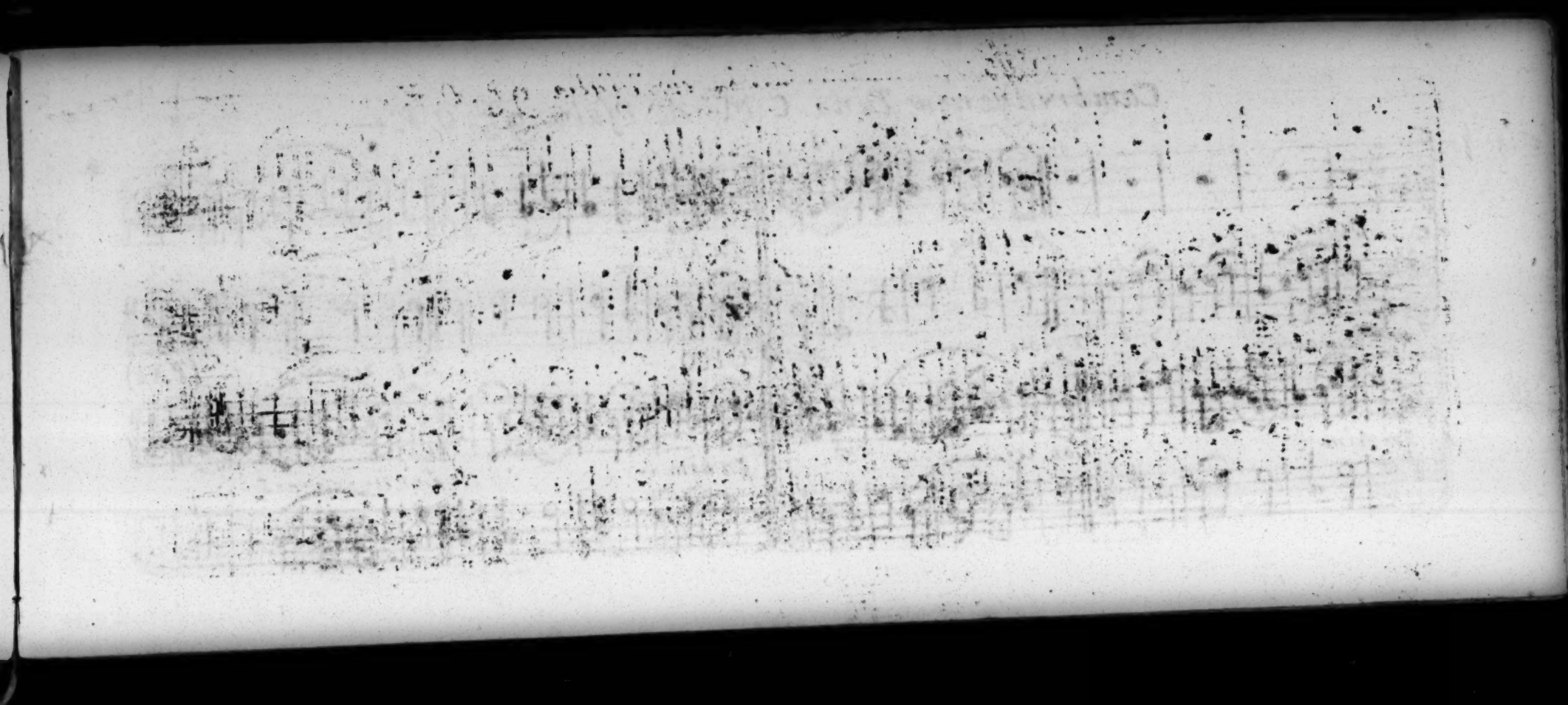
Verſe 3. Happy are they, and only they,
Who from GOD's *Judgements* never ſtray:
Who *know* them right, not only ſo,
But, alſo *practiſe* what they know.

Verſe 4. Extend to me thoſe *Favours*, LORD,
As Thou doſt to the *Juſt* afford;
And when thou *com'ſt* to ſet them free,
Let Thy *Salvation* viſit me.

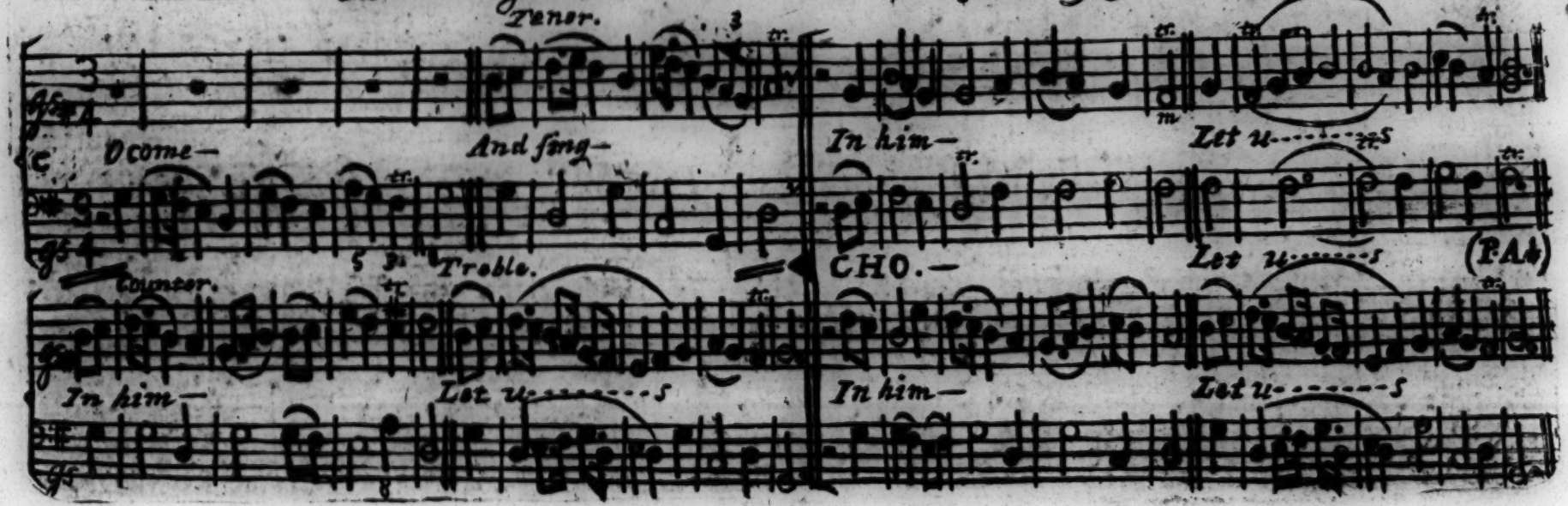
To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *for ever be.*

St. Luke's Tune. L.M. As Psalm 95. N.V. or 106. — W.T.





Cambridge new Tune. C.M. As Psalm 95. O.V. — W.T.



PSALM XCV. *Old Verſion.*

(GOD's *Power: A Pſalm of Praiſe.*)

Verſe 1. O Come, let us lift up our *Voice*,
And *Sing* unto the LORD:
In Him, our *Rock* of Health, rejoice,
Let us, with one Accord,

Verſe 2. Yea, let us come before His Face
And give Him *Thanks* of *Praiſe*:
In ſinging PSALMS to Him, with *Grace*,
Let us be *Glad* always.

Verſe 3. For Why? the LORD He is, no doubt,
A *Great* and Mighty GOD!
A KING above all *gods*, throughout,
On all the Earth Abroad.

Verſe 4. The *Secrets* of the *Earth*, ſo deep,
And Corners of the *Land*:
The Tops of *Hills*, ſo high and ſteep,
Are in His MIGHTY Hand. — &c.

To Father, Son, &c.

PSALM XCVII. *Old Verſion.*

(*Glory to* GOD *for Redemption.*)

Verſe 11. ALL ye that *love* the LORD, do this,
Hate all Things that are ill:
For, He doth keep the Souls of His,
From ſuch as would them ſpill.

Verſe 12. And *Light* doth ſpring up to the *Juſt*,
And *Pleaſure* is His Part:
Gladneſs and *Joy* likewiſe to them
That are of *upright* Heart.

Verſe 13. Ye Righteous in the LORD rejoice,
His *Holineſs* proclaim:
And, thankfully with *Heart*, and *Voice*,
Be mindful of the ſame.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt;
The GOD *whom we adore*:
All Higheſt Praiſe, *and humbleſt* Thanks,
Now, and for evermore.

PSALM XCVI. *Old Version.*

(CHRIST, *The New Song: His Coming, &c.*)

Verse 1. SING ye, with *Praise*, unto the LORD,
New Songs, with *Joy*, and *Mirth*,
Sing unto Him, with one Accord,
All People on the Earth.

Verse 2. Yea, *Sing* unto the LORD alway,
Praise ye His Holy Name:
Declare and show, from Day to Day,
SALVATION by the same.

Verse 3. Among the People all declare
His *Honour* round about:
To shew His *Wonders* do not spare
To all the World throughout.

Verse 4. For why? the LORD is of Great Might,
And worthy of All *Praise*:
And, He is to be *fear'd*, of Right,
Above all *gods* always.

PSALM CXVIII. *New Version.*

(*A Song of Salvation: or Confidence in* GOD.)

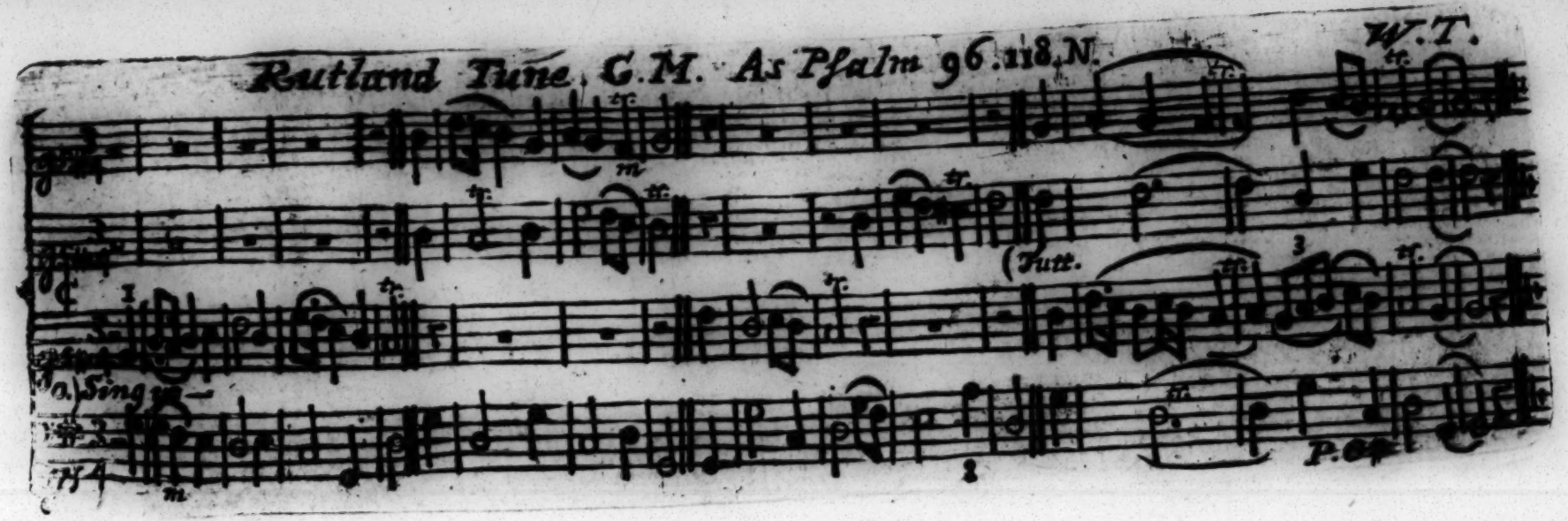
Verse 1. O Praise the LORD, for He is *Good*,
His *Mercies* ne'er decay:
That His kind *Favours* ever last,
Let thankful *Isr'el* say.

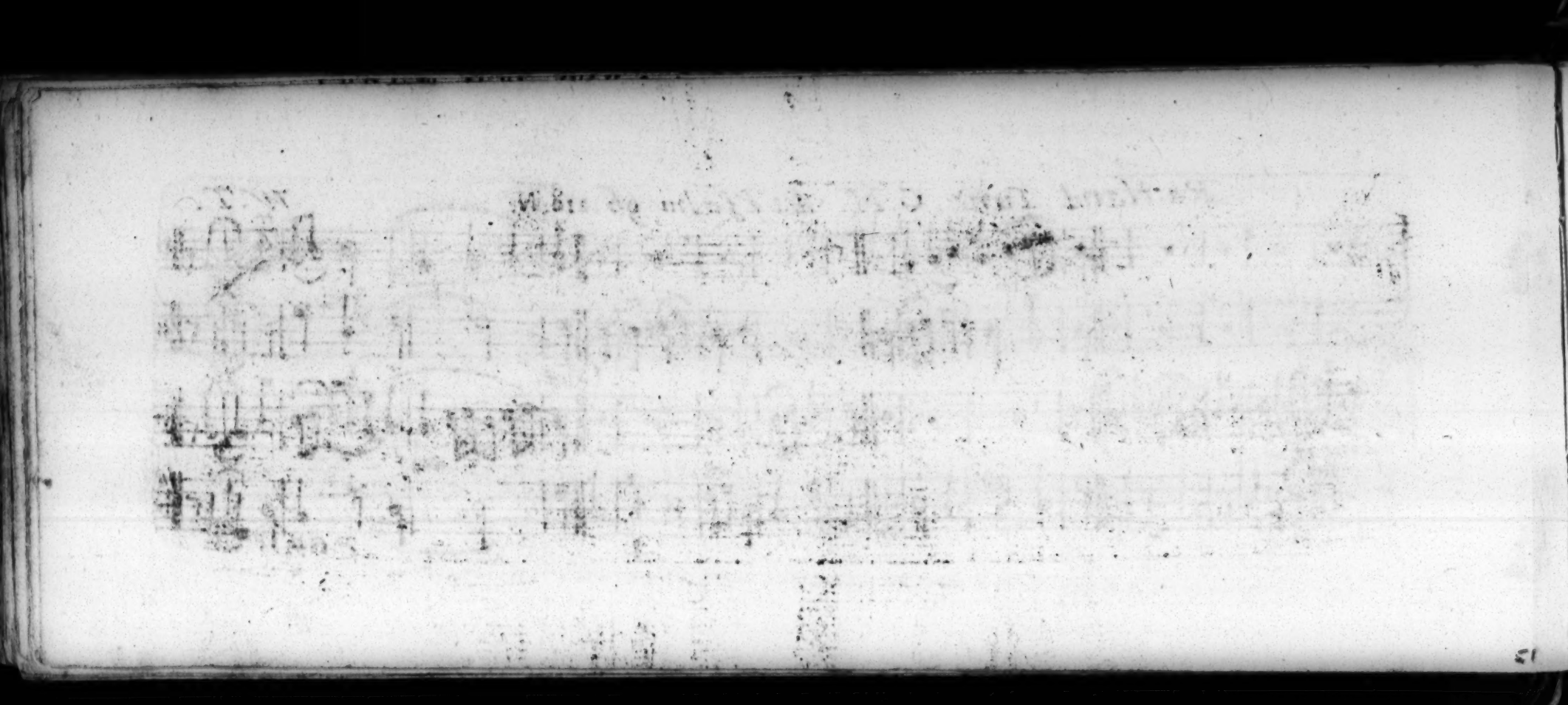
Verse 2. Their Sense of His eternal LOVE,
Let *Aaron's* House express:
And, that His *Mercy* never fails,
Let all, that fear, confess.

Verse 3. To GOD I made my humble *Moan*,
When *Troubles* me oppress:
And He releas'd me from my *Straits*,
And granted my *Request*.

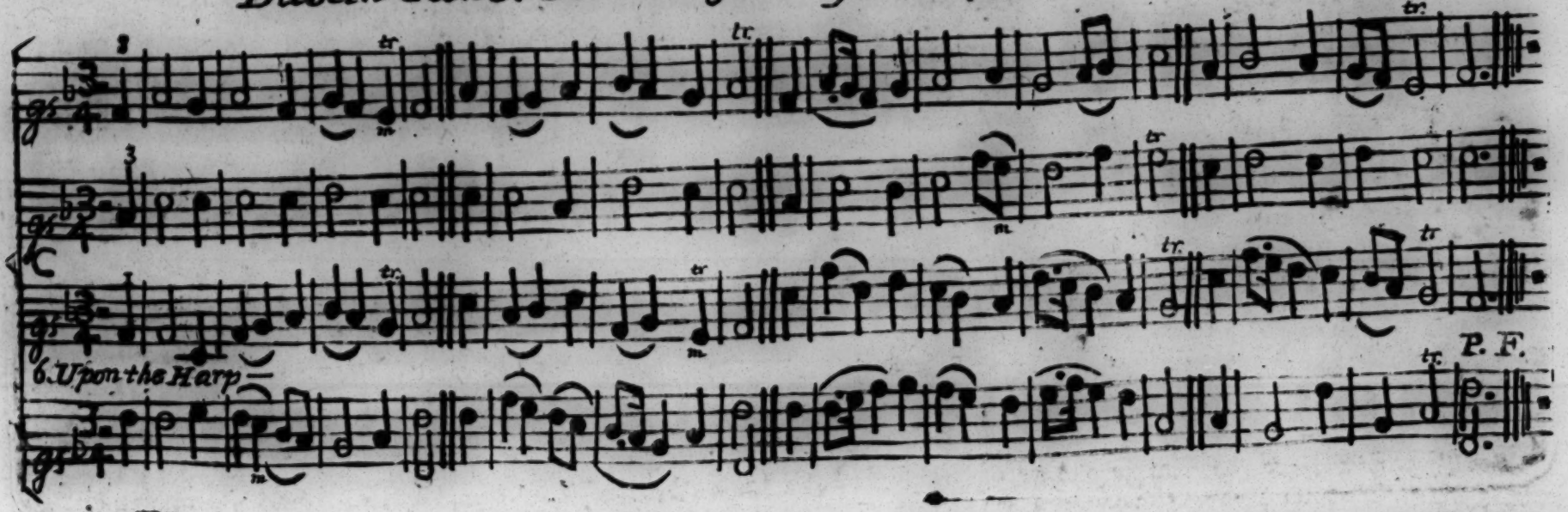
Verse 4. Far better 'tis to trust in GOD,
And have the LORD our *Friend*,
Than on the Greatest Human Pow'r,
For *Safety* to depend.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghost, *All* Glory *be therefore*: Glory *and* Praise *to th' Heav'nly Host, Now, and for evermore.*


Rutland Tune. C.M. As Psalm 96. 118. N.
W.T.
(Tutt.
a) Sing —
P.



Dublin Tune. CM. As Psalm 98. O. or N.V. — W. T.



PSALM XCVIII. *Old Verſion.*

(*On* CHRIST's *Coming, and Kingdom.*)

Verſe 6. UPON the *Harp* unto Him *ſing*,
Give *Thanks* to GOD always:
Rejoice before the LORD, our KING,
With *Trumpets* ſound His *Praiſe*.

Verſe 7. Yea, let the *Sea*, and all therein,
For *Joy*, both roar and ſwell:
And, let the *Earth*, with Gladneſs, *ſing*,
With all that therein dwell.

Verſe 8. And let the *Floods* rejoice their fills,
And clap their Hands apace:
Yea, let the *Mountains*, and the *Hills*,
Triumph before His Face.

Verſe 9. For He will ſurely come to *try*
The World, and ev'ry Wight:
And *judge* the People, mightily,
With *Juſtice*, *Truth*, and *Right*. —

PSALM XCVIII. *New Verſion.*

(*Praiſe for* CHRIST, *and His* Goſpel.)

Verſe 1. SING to the LORD a *new-made* Song,
Who mighty Things has done:
With His Right-Hand, and Holy Arm,
The *Conqueſt* He hath won.

Verſe 2. The LORD hath thro' th' aſtoniſh'd World
Diſplay'd His *ſaving* Might:
And, made His righteous *Acts* appear
To all the People's ſight.

Verſe 3. Of *Iſrael's* Houſe, His *Love* and *Truth*
Has ever mindful been:
All Earth's remoteſt Parts, the *Pow'r*
Of *Iſrael's* GOD have ſeen.

Verſe 4. Let therefore Earth's Inhabitants
Their chearful *Voices* raiſe:
And, all with univerſal *Joy*,
Reſound their MAKER's *Praiſe*.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life, Glory *for ever be*.

PSALM C. *Old Verſion.*

(*Univerſal Praiſe to our* CREATOR:)

Verſe 1. ALL People, that on Earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD, with cheerful *Voice:*
Him *ſerve* with *Fear*, His *Praiſe* forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

Verſe 2. The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed,
Without our *Aid* He did us make;
We are His *Flock*, He doth us feed,
And for His *Sheep* He doth us take.

Verſe 3. O enter then His *Gates*, with *Praiſe*,
Approach, with *Joy*, His *Courts* into:
Praiſe, *laud*, and *bleſs* His Name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.

Verſe 4. 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.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The bleſt and undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *and* Praiſe *for ever be*

PSALM C. *New Verſion.*

(*Or, A Congregational* SONG *of Praiſe.*)

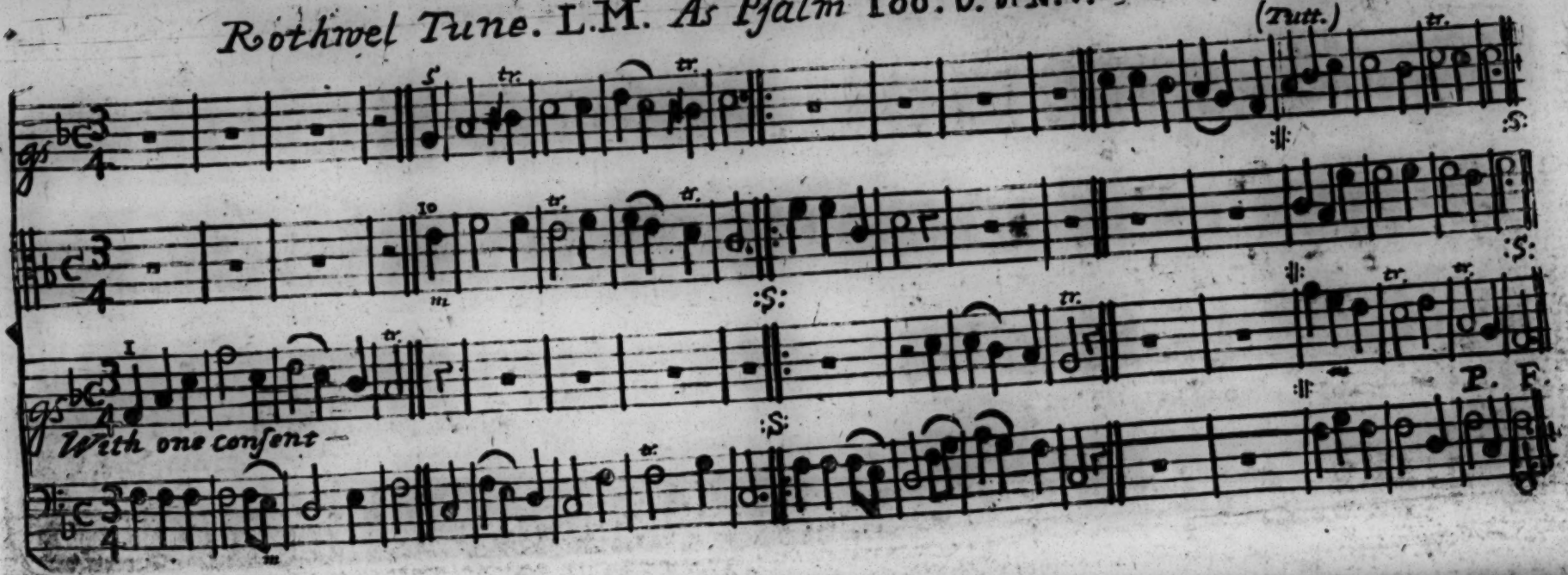
Verſe 1. WITH one conſent let all the Earth,
To GOD their chearful *Voices* raiſe:
Glad Homage pay, with awful *Mirth*,
And *Sing* before Him SONGS of *Praiſe*.

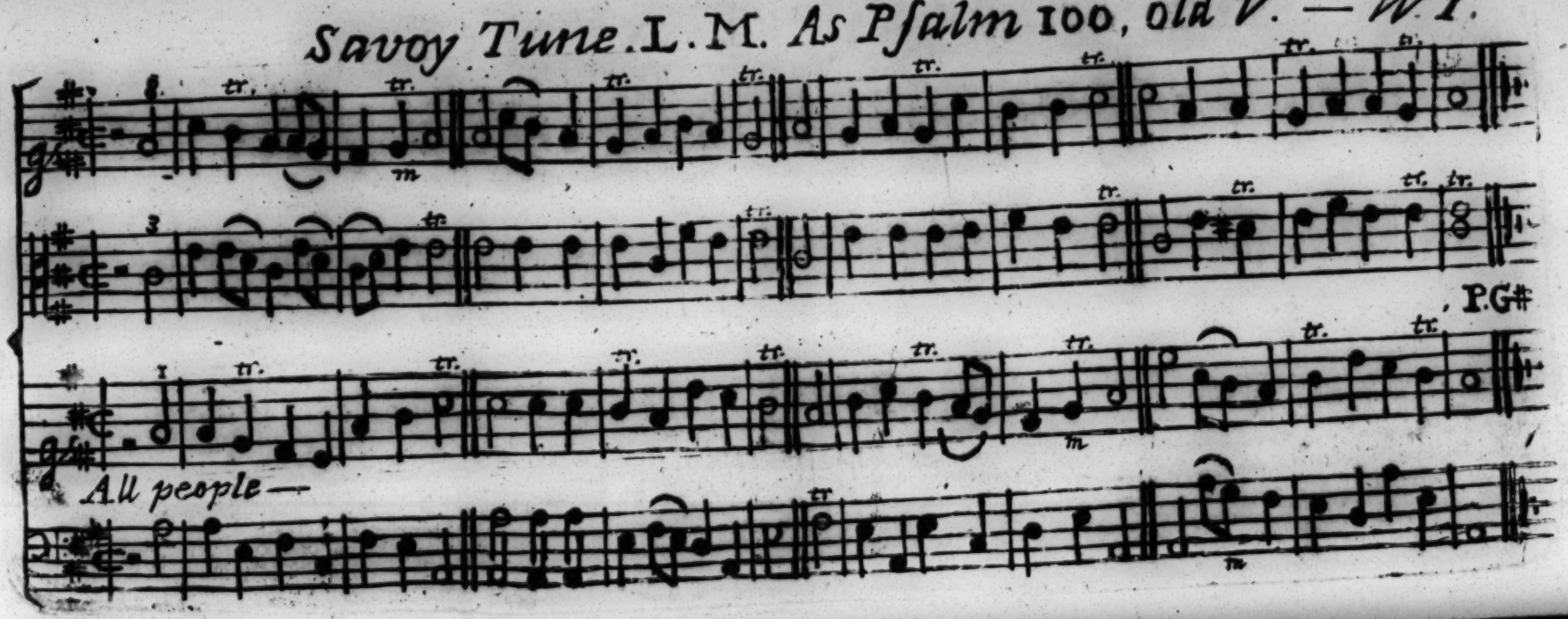
Verſe 2. Convinc'd that He is GOD alone,
From Him both we, and all proceed,
We, whom He chuſes for His own,
Are ev'n the *Flock* He daily Feeds.

Verſe 3. O, enter then His *Temple* Gate,
Into His *Courts* devoutly preſs:
And there your grateful HYMNS repeat,
And His GREAT NAME with praiſes bleſs.

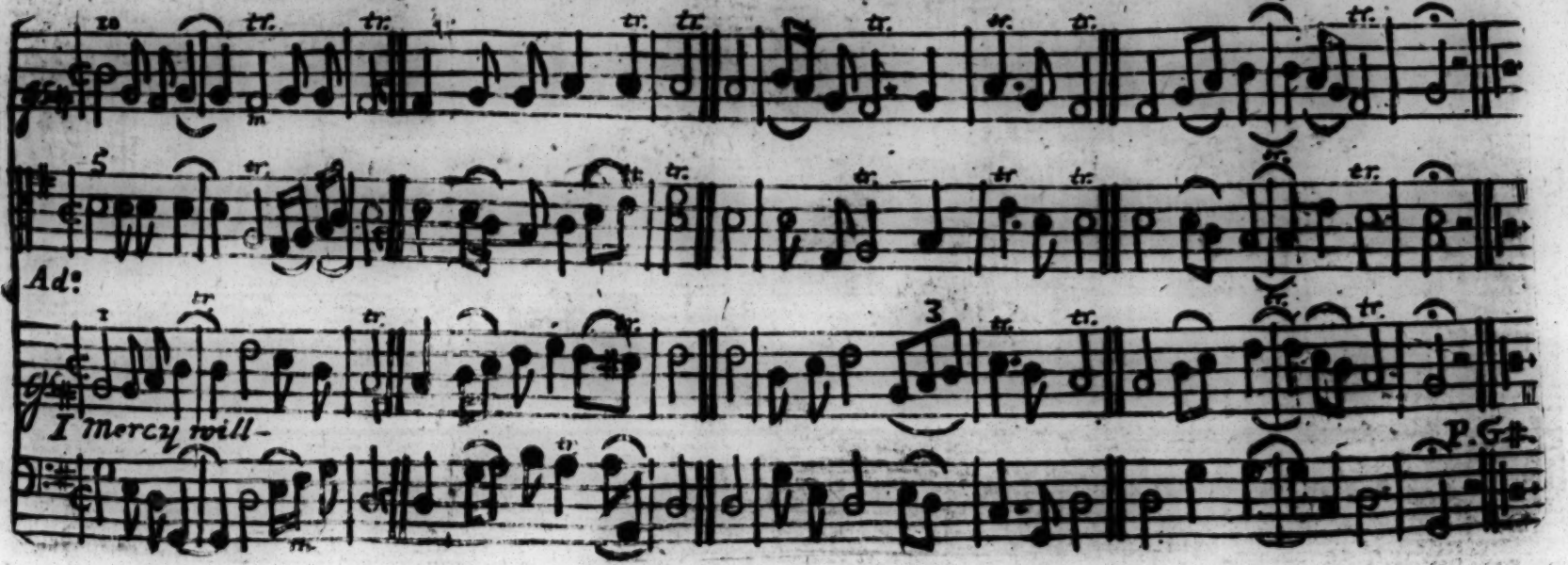
Verſe 4. For, He's the LORD, ſupremely Good,
His *Mercy* is for ever ſure:
His *Truth*, which always firmly ſtood,
To endleſs *Ages* ſhall endure.

Rothwel Tune. L.M. As Psalm 100. O. or N.V. — W.T.




Savoy Tune. L. M. As Psalm 100, old V. — W. T.
P.G#
All people —

Newport Tune. C.M. *As Psalm* 101.0. *or* 116.N.-*W.T.*



PSALM CI. *Old Verſion.*

(*David's Reſolution: A Family Pſalm.*)

Verſe 1. I *Mercy* will and *Judgement* ſing,
O LORD GOD, unto Thee:
O let me underſtand the Ways
That *good* and *holy* be.

Verſe 2. Within my Houſe I'll daily walk,
And with an Heart *upright*:
And I no kind of wicked Men
Will ſet before my ſight.

Verſe 3. I hate their *Works*, that fall away,
They ſhall not dwell with me;
From me ſhall part the *froward* Heart,
No Evil will I ſee.

Verſe 4. Him I'll deſtroy that *ſlandereth*
His *Neighbour* privily:
The *lofty* Heart I will not bear,
Nor he that looketh high.

PSALM CXVI. *Old Verſion.*

(*Thanks to* GOD, *for private Deliverance, &c.*)

Verſe 5. HOW *juſt* and *merciful* is GOD,
How *gracious* is the LORD!
Who *ſaves* the *Harmleſs*, and to me
Did timely *Aid* afford.

Verſe 8. When *Death* alarm'd me, He remov'd
My *Danger*, and my *Fears*;
My Feet from falling He ſecur'd,
And dry'd up all my *Tears*.

Verſe 9. Therefore, my *Life's* remaining *Years*
Which GOD to me does ſend:
I will, in *Praiſes* to His Name,
In His bleſt *Service* ſpend.

Verſe 18. Saints in *Jeruſalem* ſhall meet,
And in Thy *Houſe* ſhall join;
To *bleſs* Thy Name, with one conſent,
And mix their SONGS with mine.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life, Glory *for ever be.*

PSALM CIII. *Old Verſion.*

(*Praiſe to* GOD *for Mercies, &c.*)

Verſe 1. MY *Soul* give *laud* unto the LORD,
My *Spirit* do the ſame:
And all the *Secrets* of my Heart,
Praiſe ye His holy Name.

Verſe 2. Praiſe thou the LORD, my Soul, Who hath
To thee been very kind:
And ſuffer not His *Benefits*
To ſlip out of thy Mind.

Verſe 3. That gave thee *Pardon* for thy Sins,
And thee *reſtor'd* again:
And from thy weak and frail *Diſeaſe*,
Did heal thee of thy *Pain*.

Verſe 4. That did *redeem* thy *Life* from *Death*,
From which thou couldſt not flee:
Great *Mercy* and *Compaſſion* both
GOD did extend to thee.

PSALM CXXXIII. *New Verſion.*

(*The Bleſſing of Friendſhip, &c.*)

Verſe 1. HOW vaſt muſt their *Advantage* be!
How great their *Pleaſure* prove!
To live as *Brethren*, and conſent
In Offices of LOVE!

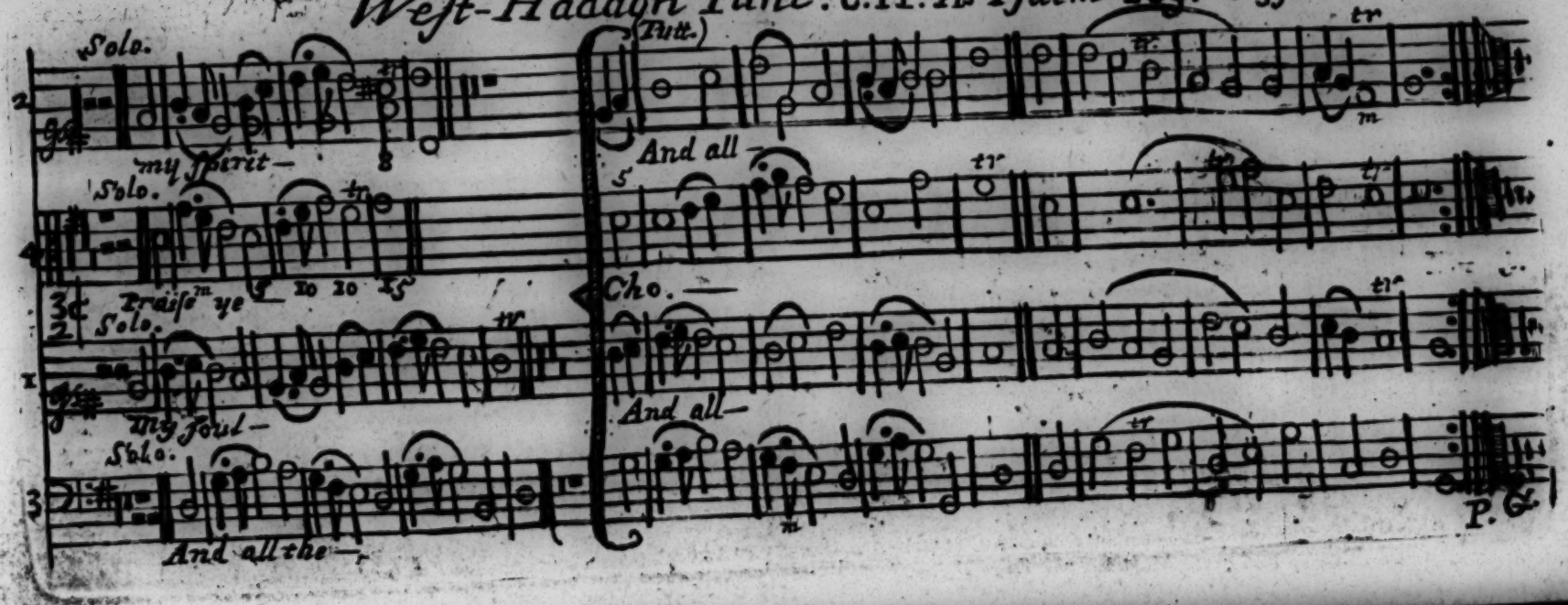
Verſe 2. True *Love* is like that precious *Oil*,
Which pour'd on *Aaron's* Head:
Which down his Beard, and on his Robes,
Its coſtly *Moiſture* ſhed.

Verſe 3. 'Tis like refreſhing *Dew* that does
On *Hermon's* Top diſtill:
Or, like the early *Drops*, that fall
On *Sion's* fruitful *Hill*.

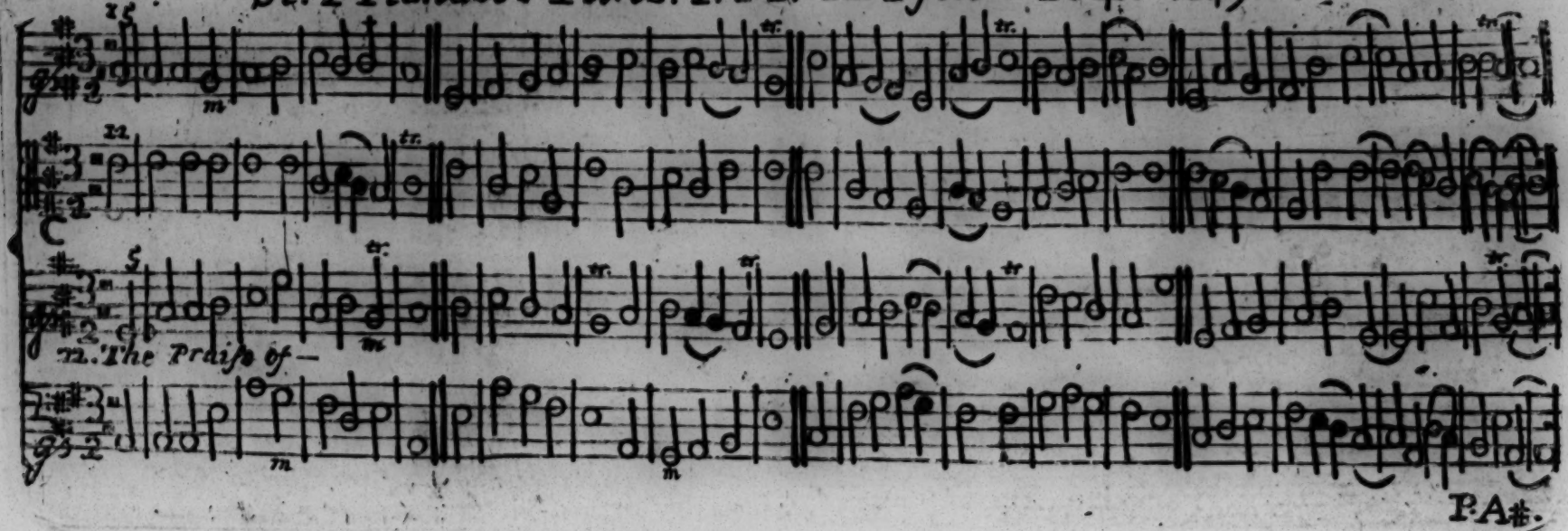
Verſe 4. So, *Sion* is the choſen *Seat*,
Where the *Almighty* KING,
The promis'd *Bleſſing* has ordain'd,
And, *Life's* eternal Spring.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The* GOD *whom we adore, Be* Glory; *as it was, is now, And ſhall be evermore.*

West-Haddon Tune. C.M. As Psalm 103. O. 133. N. — W.T.



St. Michael's Tune. P.M. As Psalm 104. 0. 149. N. — W.T.



PSALM CIV. *Old Version.*

(GOD's *Glory, in Creation and Providence.*)

Verse 22. THE *Praise* of the LORD, for *ever* shall last,
Who may in His *Works*, by right well *rejoice:*
His look can the Earth make, to tremble full fast,
And likewise the Mountains to smoak at His *Voice.*

Verse 23. To this LORD and GOD, *sing* will I always;
So long as I live, my GOD Praise will I:
Then am I most certain, my *Words* will Him please,
I will *rejoice* in Him, to Him will I cry.

Verse 24. The Sinners, O LORD, consume in Thine Ire;
Also the Perverse, them root out with Shame:
But as for my *Soul* now, let it still desire,
And, say with the faithful, *Praise ye the* LORD's [*Name.*

To Father, Son, Spir't, &c.

PSALM CXLIX. *New Version.*

(*Glory to* GOD *for Salvation by* CHRIST.)

Verse 1. O Praise ye the LORD, prepare your glad *Voice,*
His *Praise* in the great *Assembly* to *sing*;
In our Great CREATOR, let *Isr'el* rejoice,
And, children of *Sion* be glad in their KING.

Verse 2. Let them His great NAME extol in the *Dance,*
With *Timbrel* and *Harp*, His *Praises* express:
Who always takes *Pleasure*, His *Saints* to advance,
And, with His SALVATION the *Humble* to bless.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, Spir't, *all* Praise *be addrest,*
By Angels, *and* Saints, *of ev'ry Degree:*
To GOD, *in* Three Persons, One GOD, *ever blest*;
As it has *been*, now *is*, *and* ever *shall be.*

PSALM CV. *Old Verſion.*

(GOD's *conduct, and care of Iſrael.*)

Verſe 1. GIVE *Praiſes* unto GOD the LORD,
And call upon His Name:
Among the People all declare
His *Works*, to ſpread His *Fame*.

Verſe 2. *Sing* joyfully unto the LORD,
Yea, *ſing* unto His *Praiſe:*
And talk of all His wondrous *Works*,
That He hath wrought always.

Verſe 3. In Honour of His Holy Name,
Rejoice, with one accord:
And let the Hearts alſo be *glad*
Of them that ſeek the LORD.

Verſe 4. Seek ye the LORD, and ſeek the ſtrength
Of His eternal Might:
Yea, ſeek His Face inceſſantly,
And *Preſence* of His ſight.

PSALM CV. *New Verſion.*

(*Praiſes for* GOD's *Care, and Protection.*)

Verſe 1. O Render *Thanks*, and *bleſs* the LORD,
Invoke His ſacred Name:
Acquaint the Nations with His Deeds,
His matchleſs Deeds proclaim.

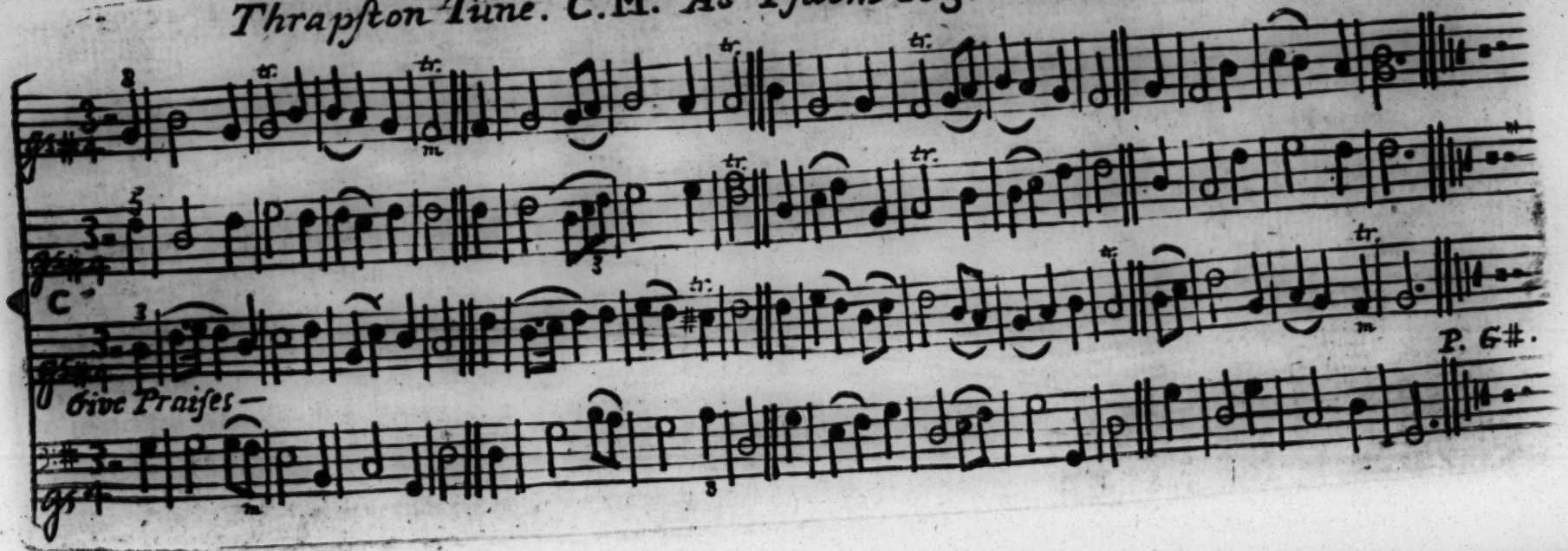
Verſe 2. *Sing* to GOD's *Praiſe*, in lofty *Hymns*,
His wondrous WORKS rehearſe:
Make them the *Theme* of your *Diſcourſe*,
And, *Subject* of your *Verſe*.

Verſe 3. Rejoice in His ALMIGHTY Name,
Alone to be ador'd:
And let their *Hearts* o'erflow with *Joy*,
That humbly ſeek the LORD.

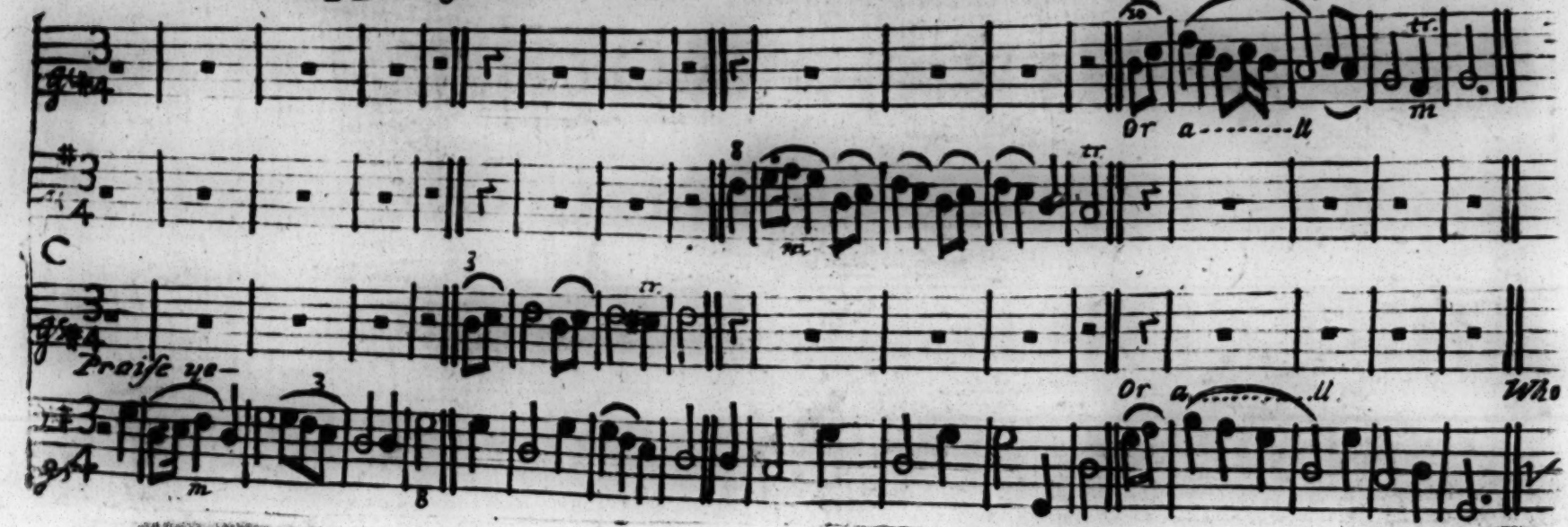
Verſe 4. Seek ye the LORD, His *ſaving* Strength
Devoutly ſtill implore:
And, where He's *ever preſent*, ſeek
His *Face* for evermore.

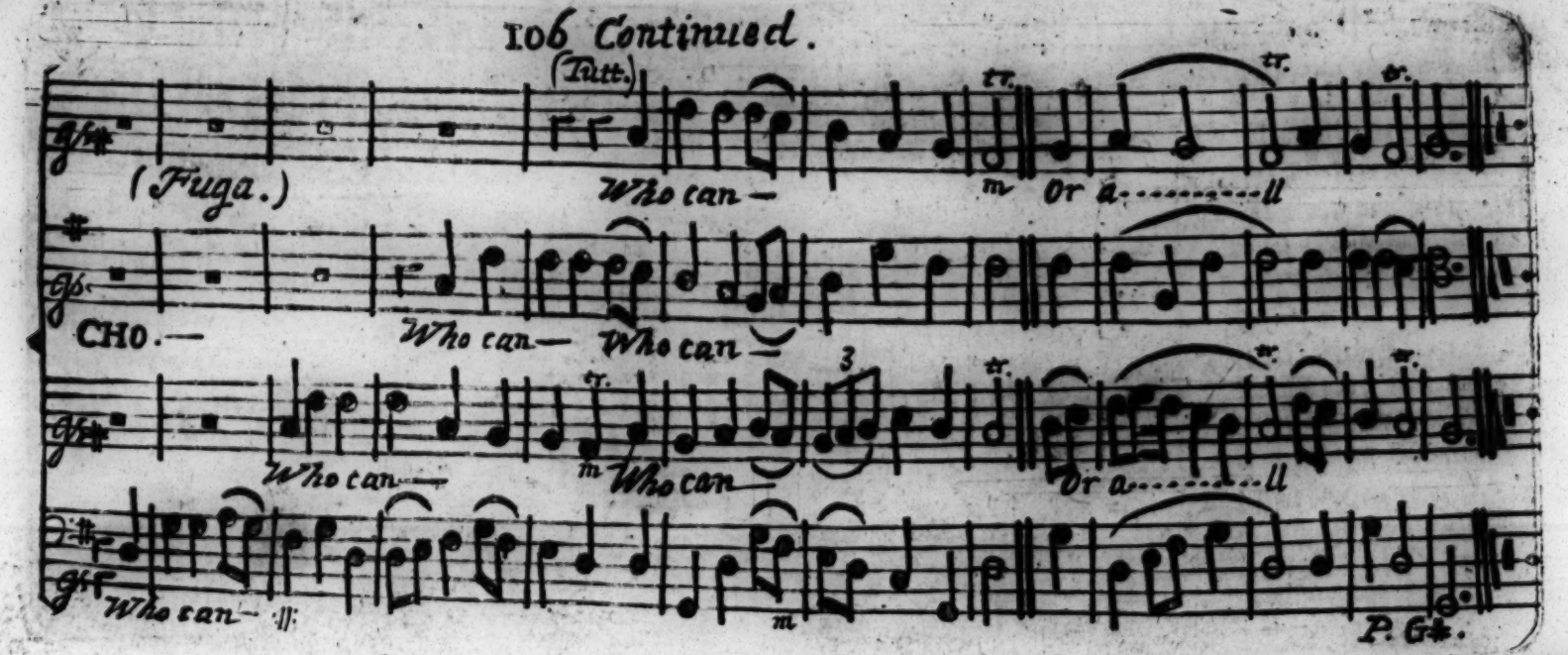
To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, One GOD *we will adore — In* Trinity, *and* Unity, *Now, and for evermore.*

Thrapston Tune. C.M. As Psalm 103. O. or N.V. — W. T.



Uppingham Tune. C.M. As Psalm 106. O.V. W.T.

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PSALM CVI. *Old Verſion.*

(*Praiſes to* God, *and Prayer for his favour.*)

1. PRaiſe ye the LORD, for He is good,
His *Mercies* laſt alway:
Who can expreſs His noble *Acts*,
Or, all His *Pow'r* diſplay?

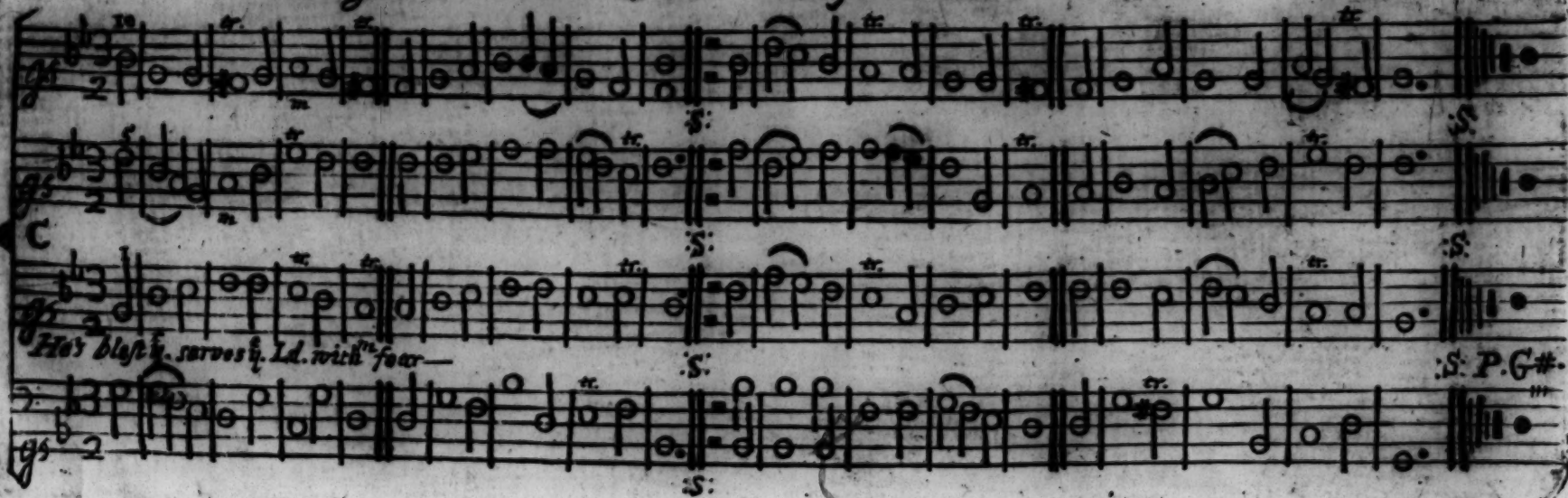
2. As they are bleſt that *Judgement* keep,
And juſtly do alway;
In Favour of Thy People, LORD,
Remember me, I pray.

3. And, with Thy *Saving-Health*, O *Lord*,
In *Mercy*, viſit me:
That I the great *Felicity*
Of Thine *Elect* may ſee.

4. That with the People's Joy I may
A joyful mind poſſeſs:
And may with Thine *Inheritance*
A thankful Heart expreſs.

To Father, Son, &c.

Babylon Tune. L.M. As Psalm 112. O. or N. — W.T.



PSALM CXII. *Old Verſion.*

Verſe 1. HE's bleſt that ſerves the LORD, with *Fear*,
And that His *Law* doth love indeed:
His *Seed* on Earth GOD will up-rear,
And *bleſs* ſuch as for Him proceed.
His Houſe with *Riches* He will fill,
His *Righteouſneſs* endure ſhall ſtill.

Verſe 2. Unto the *Righteous* doth ariſe,
In trouble *Joy*, in darkneſs *Light*:
Compaſſion great is in His Eyes,
And *Mercy* always in His Sight.
Yea, *Pity* moveth him to *lend*,
He doth with Judgement things expend.

Verſe 3. And ſurely he ſhall never fail,
For in *remembrance* had is He:
Nor Tidings Ill His Mind aſſail,
Who in the LORD ſure Hope doth ſee.
His *Heart* is *firm*, His *Fear* is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his *Foes* down caſt.

PSALM CXII. *New Verſion.*

(GOD's *Bleſſing to the Liberal.*)

Verſe 1. THE Man is *bleſt*, that ſtands in Awe
Of GOD, and loves His ſacred *Law*:
His *Seed* on Earth ſhall be renown'd,
And with ſucceſsful *Honours* crown'd.

Verſe 2. His Houſe a *Seat* of *Wealth* ſhall be,
An inexhauſted *Treaſury*:
His *Juſtice*, free from all decay,
Shall *Bleſſings* to his *Heirs* convey.

Verſe 3. The Soul that's fill'd with *Virtue's* Light,
Shines brighteſt in Affliction's Night:
To *Pity* he is well inclin'd,
As well as *Juſt* to all Mankind.

Verſe 4. His lib'ral *Favours* he extends,
To ſome he *gives*, to others *lends*:
And, what his *Charity* impairs,
He ſaves, by *Prudence*, in Affairs. — &c.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *for ever be.*

PSALM CXIX. *Old Verſion.*

(Obſervers of God's *Law truly bleſſed.)*

Verſe 1. BLeſſed are they that *Perfect* are,
And *pure* in *Mind* and *Heart:*
Whoſe *Lives* and Converſations do
From God's *Laws* never ſtart.

Verſe 2. Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
His *Statutes* to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord, with all their *Heart*,
And never from Him ſwerve.

Verſe 3. Doubtleſs ſuch Men go not aſtray,
Nor do a wicked Thing:
But *ſtedfaſtly* walk in His Way,
Without any wand'ring.

Verſe 4. 'Tis Thy *Commandment*, and Thy Will,
That with attentive heed,
Thy *Precepts* which are moſt divine,
We learn and keep, indeed.

PSALM CXIX. *New Verſion.*

(Bleſſings to the Upright.)

Verſe 1. HOW *bleſt* are they, who always keep
The *pure* and *perfect* Way!
Who never from the *ſacred Paths*
Of God's *Commandments* ſtray.

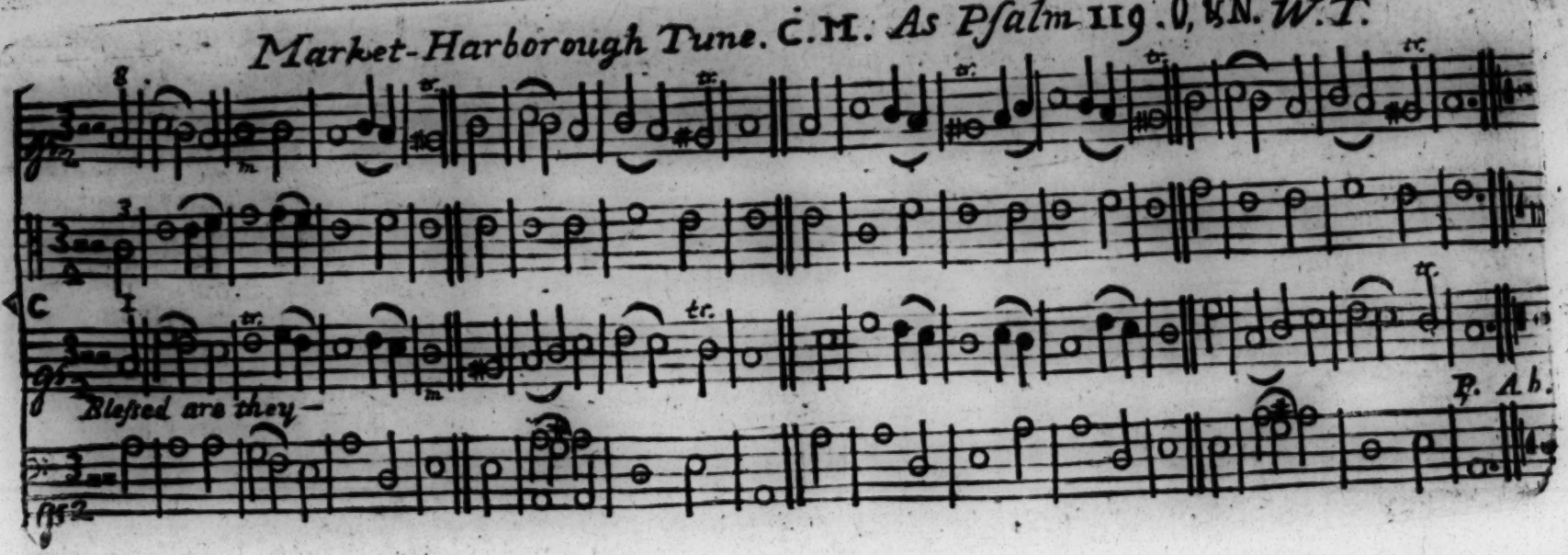
Verſe 2. How *bleſt!* who to His righteous *Laws*
Have ſtill *obedient* been:
And have, with fervent humble *Zeal*,
God's *Favours* ſought to win.

Verſe 3. Such Men their utmoſt *Caution* uſe
To ſhun each wicked Deed:
But, in the *Path* which He directs
With conſtant *Care* proceeds.

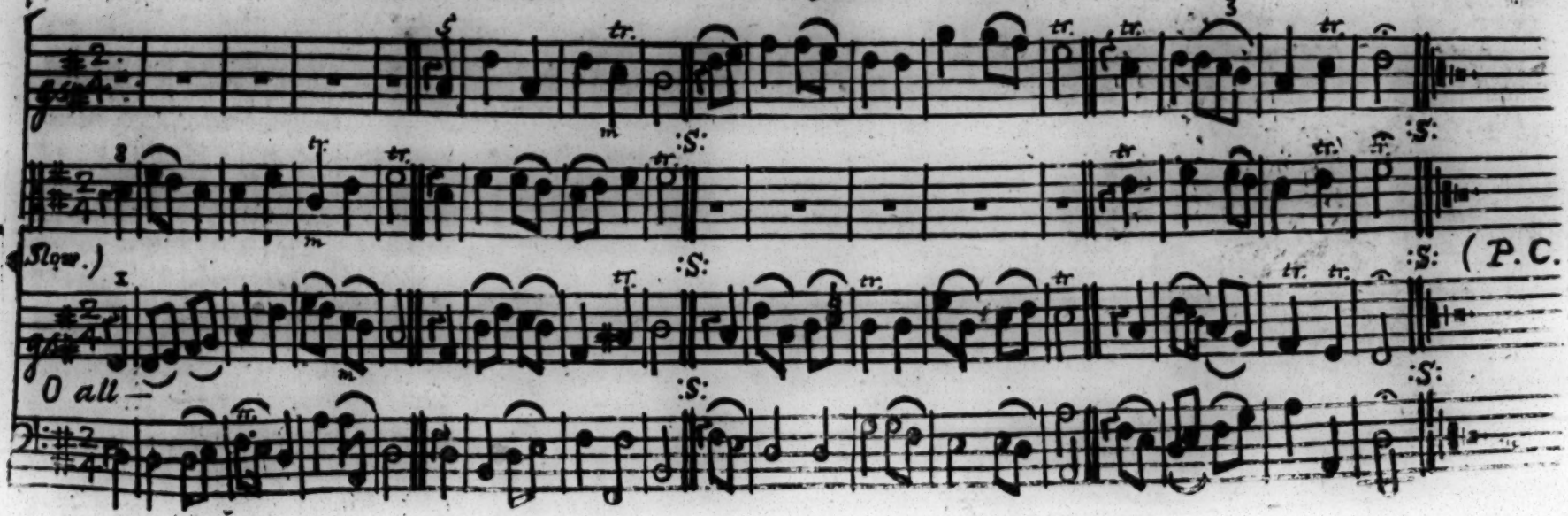
Verſe 4. Thou ſtrictly haſt enjoin'd us, Lord,
To learn Thy Holy *Will:*
That we our *Diligence* employ
Thy *Statutes* to fulfil. —

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life, Glory *for ever be.*

Market-Harborough Tune. C.M. As Psalm 119. O, & N. W.T.



St. Ivo's Tune. C.M. As Psalm 117. O. or N.V. W.T.



PSALM CXVII. *Old Verſion.*

(*All Nations to praiſe* GOD *for His loving kindneſs, &c.*)

Verſe 1. O All ye *Nations* of the World,
Praiſe ye the LORD always:
And All ye People, ev'ry where,
Set forth His Noble *Praiſe.*

Verſe 2. For, great His *Kindneſs* is to us,
His *Truth* doth not decay:
Wherefore, *praiſe* ye the LORD, our GOD,
Praiſe ye the LORD alway.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt,
The GOD *whom we adore*;
All Higheſt Praiſe, *and Humbleſt* Thanks,
Now, and for Evermore.

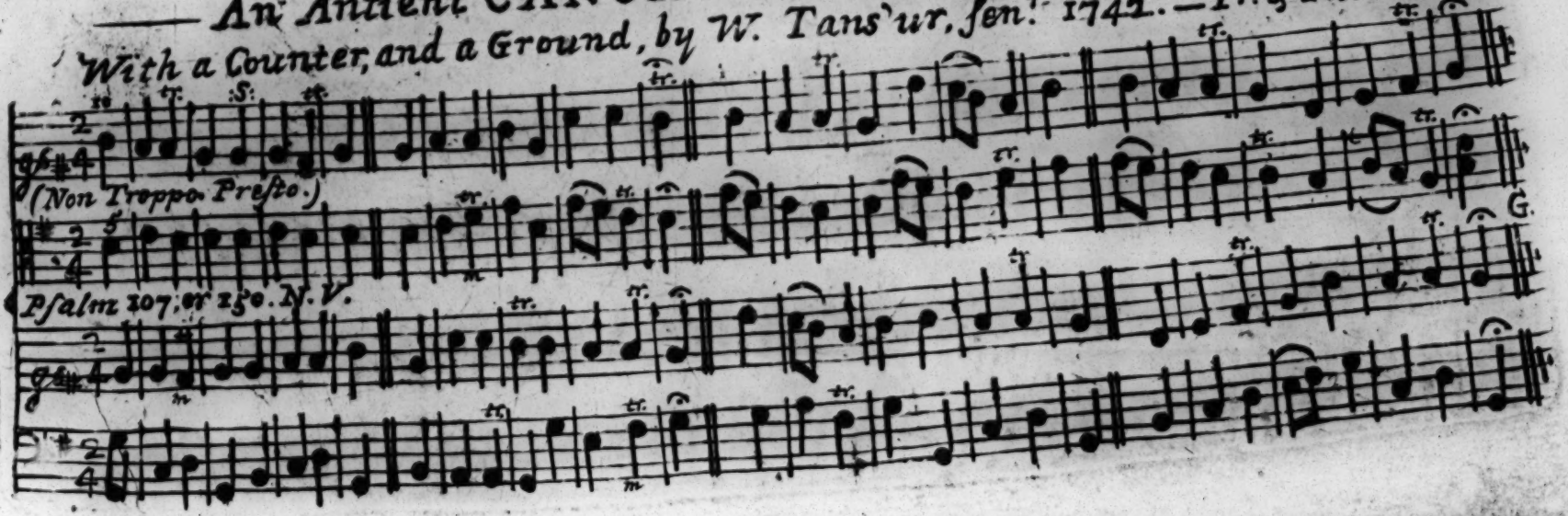
A *Soliloquy* HYMN, *of* Praiſe, Prayer, *and* Thankſgiving. —— *By* W. TANS'UR.

KEEP *me*, O LORD, Thou KING of *Kings!*
By Thy ALMIGHTY POWER:
Supply *me*, with all *needful* Things,
And *Guard me*, ev'ry Hour. ——
When *I* Thy WORKS, O LORD, behold,
In HEAV'N, and where I've *trod:*
They all out-ſhine the fineſt *Gold*,
And ſhew, THEE, ALL A GOD: —
Give *me*, O LORD, Thy *Saving-Grace*,
Keep *me* from ſin ſecure:
That I the *Paths* of VIRTUE trace,
And make SALVATION ſure. ——
For ev'ry *Mercy I* enjoy,
Give *me a thankful Heart:*
And, graciouſly, *my Thoughts* employ,
In Thy ANGELICK Part. —
O Holy! Holy! Holy! LORD!
Of *Earth, and* HEAVEN *Above:*
Thy Spirit *of* Peace *to me afford*,
To Sing, Adore, *and* Love. — *&c.* ——

In diverse CANON

—— An Antient CANON Tune. L.M. Set by Dr. Tho. Tallis. 1560.—

With a Counter, and a Ground, by W. Tans'ur, sen.r 1742. —Tr.b & Tr. in Canon.



A Morning Hymn.

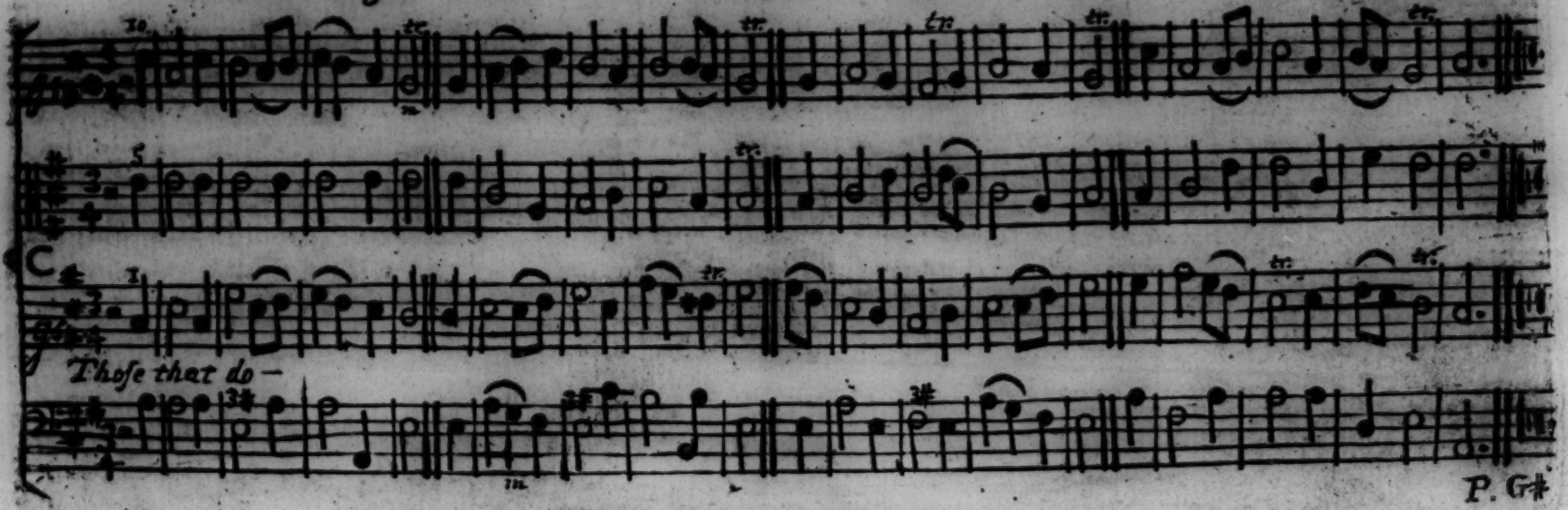
1. Awake, my Soul, and, as the Sun,
Thy daily Stage of Duty run:
Shake off dull Sloth, and gladly rise,
To pay thy Morning-Sacrifice.
2. Redeem thy misspent Moments past,
And live this Day as 'twere thy last:
Thy Talents to improve take Care,
For the Great Day thyself prepare.—
3. Let all thy Converse be sincere,
Thy Conscience, as the Noon-Day, clear:
For God's All-seeing Eye surveys
Thy secret Thoughts, thy Works, and Ways.
4. Awake, lift up thyself, my Heart,
And, with the Angels, bear a Part:
Who Day and Night, incessant, sing
Glory to God! the Eternal King!—.

Praise God, from whom all Blessings flow, Pr. Him all creatures here below: Pr. Him above Angelic Host, Pr. Father, Son, & H. Ghost.

An Evening Hymn.

1. Glory to Thee, my God, this Night,
For all the Blessings of the Light:
Keep me, this Night, Thou King of kings!
Under Thy blest Almighty Wings.—
2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The Ills that I, this Day, have done:
That with the World, myself, and THEE,
My sweet Repose, in Peace, may be.—
4. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The Grave as little as my Bed:
Teach me to die, so that I may
With Joy, behold the Judgment-Day.—
3. O, may my Soul on Thee repose,
And, may sweet Sleep my Eye-Lids close:
Sleep, that may me more active make,
To serve my God, when I awake.—

Newborough Tune. L.M. *As Psalm* 125. O. or 107. N. — —*W. T. sen.*



PSALM CXXV. *Old Verſion.*

(GOD, *the good Man's ſureſt Safe-Guard.*)

Verſe 1. THoſe that do place their *confidence*
Upon the LORD our GOD, only,
And flee to Him for their *Defence*
In all their *Need* and Miſery:

Verſe 2. Their *Faith* is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on CHRIST, the Corner Stone;
Mov'd with no Ill, but ſtandeth ſure,
Stedfaſt like to thee *Mount Sion.*

Verſe 3. And, as about *Jeruſalem*,
The mighty Hills do it compaſs,
So that no Foes can come to them,
To hurt that *Town* in any caſe.

Verſe 4. So GOD indeed, in every Need,
His faithful People doth *defend:*
That they from *Harms* ſhall ſure be freed,
From this Time forth, World without end.

PSALM CVII. *New Verſion.*

(*Iſrael led to Canaan, and Chriſtians to Heaven.*)

Verſe 1. TO GOD your grateful *Voices* raiſe,
Who does your daily *Patron* prove:
And let your never-ceaſing *Praiſe*
Attend on His eternal LOVE.

Verſe 2. Let thoſe give *Thanks*, whom He from *Bands*
Of Proud oppreſſing *Foes* releas'd;
And brought them back from diſtant *Lands*,
From *North*, and *South*, and *Weſt*, and *Eaſt.*

Verſe 3. Thro' lonely *Deſart* Ways they went,
Nor could a Peopl'd *City* find:
Until, with *Thirſt* and *Hunger* ſpent,
Their fainting Souls within them pin'd.

Verſe 4. But, when to GOD's indulgent Ear,
They did their mournful *Cry* addreſs;
He, graciouſly, vouchſaf'd to hear,
And freed them from their ſore *Diſtreſs.*

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The bleſt and undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *and* Praiſe *for ever be.*

PSALM CXXVII. *Old Verſion.*

Verſe 1. EXcept the LORD the *Houſe* doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet His Hand,
What Men do *build*, it cannot ſtand:
Likewiſe in vain men undertake,
Cities and *Holds* to *watch* and *ward*,
Except the LORD be their *Safe-guard:*

Verſe 2. Tho' in the *Morn* ye riſe early,
And ſo at *Night* go late to Bed,
Eating with *Carefulneſs* your Bread,
Your *Labour* is but Vanity:
But they whom GOD doth *Love* and keep,
Enjoy all Things with *quiet* Sleep.

Verſe 4. Therefore, mark well, when e'er ye ſee
That Man have *Heirs* t' enjoy their Land,
It is the *Gift* of GOD's own Hand:
For, He doth multiply to thee.
GOD, of His *Liberality*,
Gives Bleſſings of *Poſterity*.

PSALM XCVI. *New Verſion.*

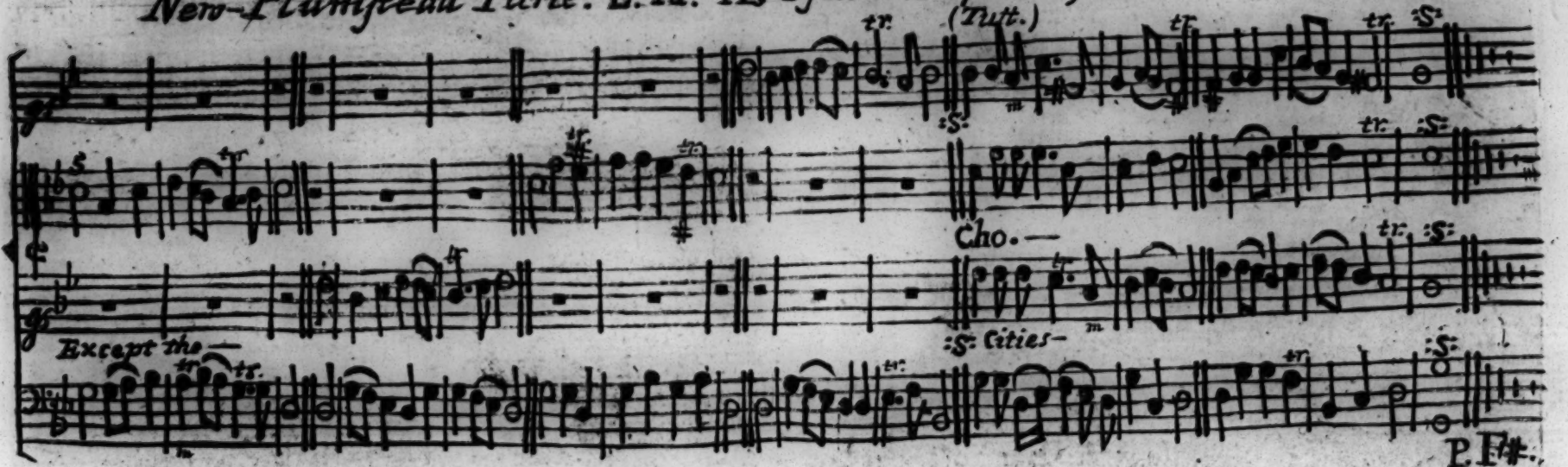
(CHRIST, *The New Song: His Coming, &c.*)

Verſe 1. SING to the LORD a new-made SONG,
Let Earth, in one aſſembly *Throng*,
Her common PATRON's *Praiſe* reſound;
Sing to the LORD, and bleſs His Name,
From Day to Day His *Peace* proclaim,
Who has us with SALVATION crown'd:
To Heathen Lands GOD's *Praiſe* rehearſe,
And WONDERS, to the *Univerſe*.

Verſe 2. GOD's GREAT! and greatly to be prais'd,
In *Majeſty*, and *Glory* rais'd,
Above all other *Dieties*;
For *Pagantry*, and *Idols* all
Are *gods* the Heathens falſly call,
HE only *Rules*, Who made the *Skies:*
With *Majeſty*, and *Honour* crown'd
Beauty and Strength GOD's Throne ſurround.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The* GOD *whom we adore, Be* Glory; *as it was, is now, And ſhall be evermore.*

New-Plumstead Tune. L.M. As Psalm 127.O. or 96.N.— —W.T. Jutt.



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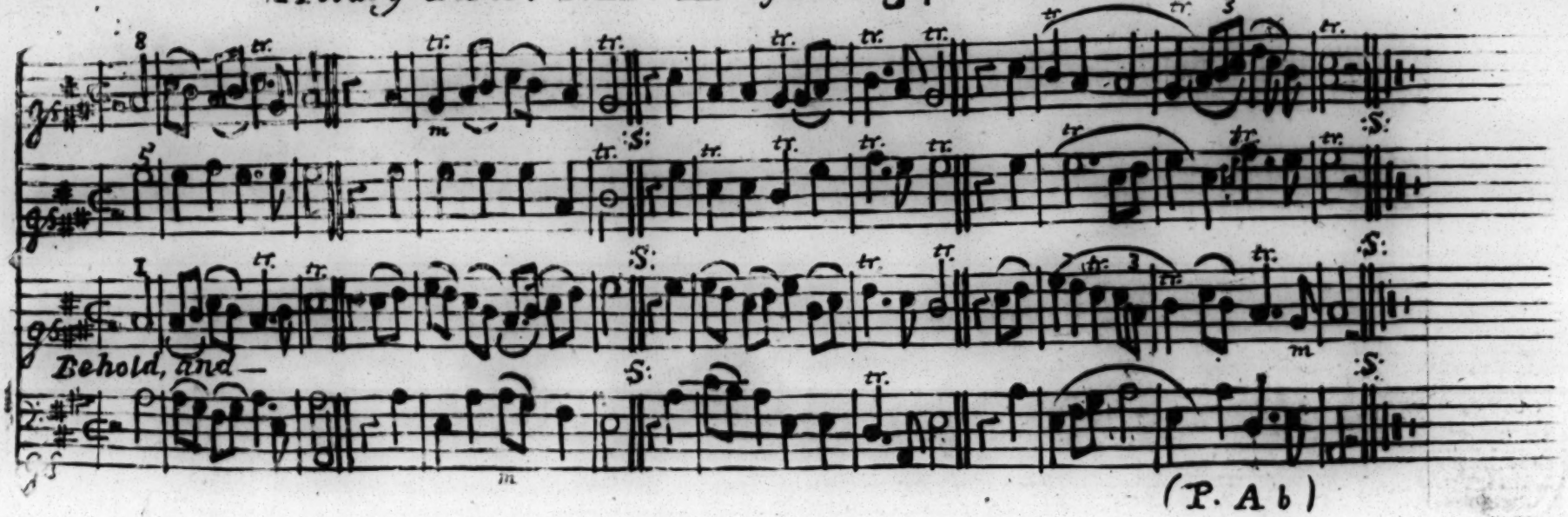
Hilary Tune. S.M. As Psalm 134. O. or 142. N. — *W.T.*



(P. A b)

PSALM CXXXIV. *Old Verſion.*

(*Daily, and Nightly Devotion.*)

1. BEHOLD, and have Regard,
Ye *Servants* of the LORD:
Who in His *Houſe* by Night doth watch,
Praiſe Him, with one Accord.

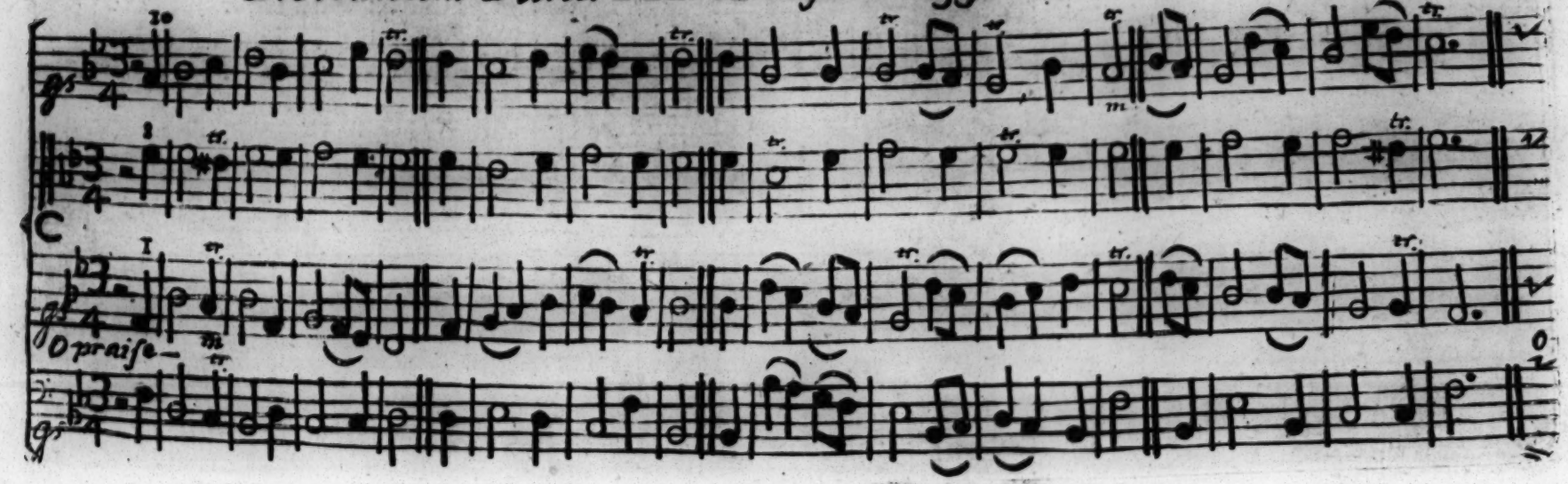
2. Lift up your *Voices* high
Unto His Holy *Place:*
And give the LORD His Praiſes due,
His Benefits embrace.

3. For why? the LORD, our GOD,
Who *Heav'n* and *Earth* did frame,
Doth *Sion* bleſs, and will preſerve
For evermore the ſame.

DOXOLOGY.

To GOD *the* Father, Son,
And Holy Ghoſt, *therefore*,
Be GLORY, Praiſe, *as firſt begun*,
Now, and for evermore.

Newnham Tune. C.M. As Psalm 135. O. V. — W. T.



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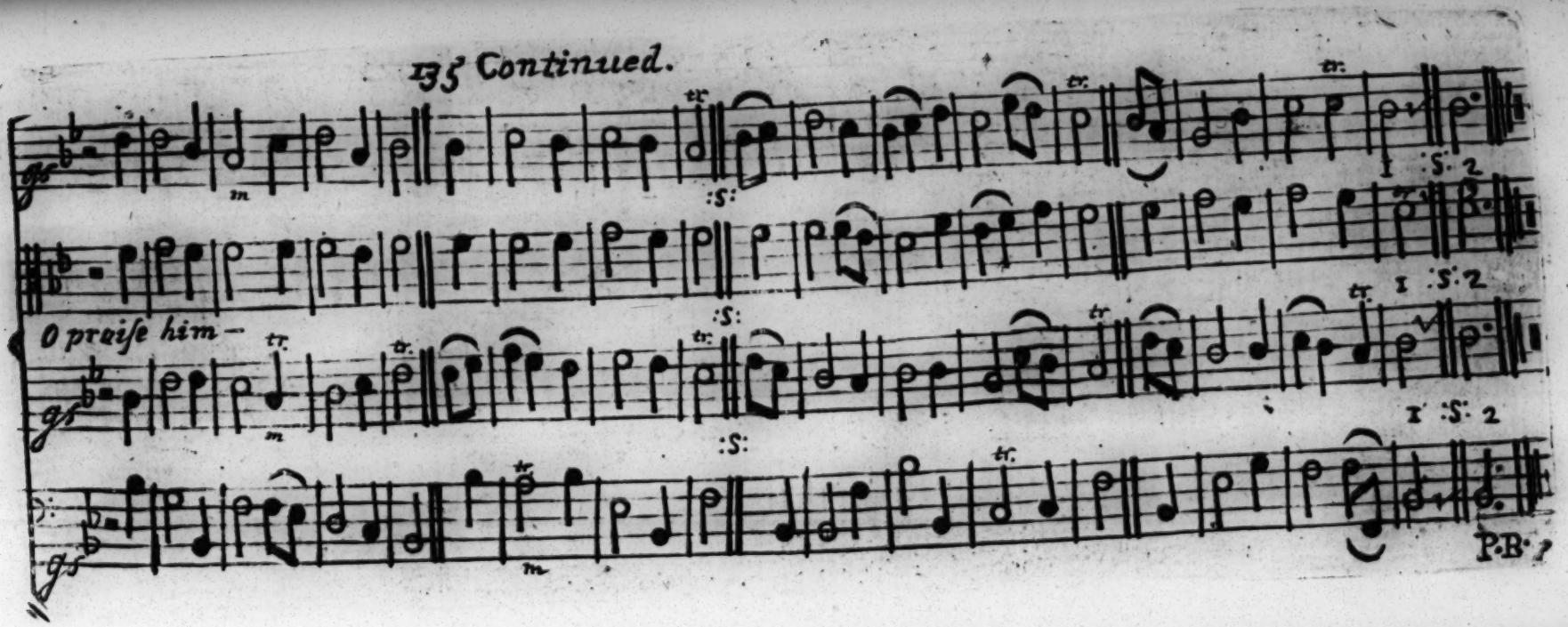
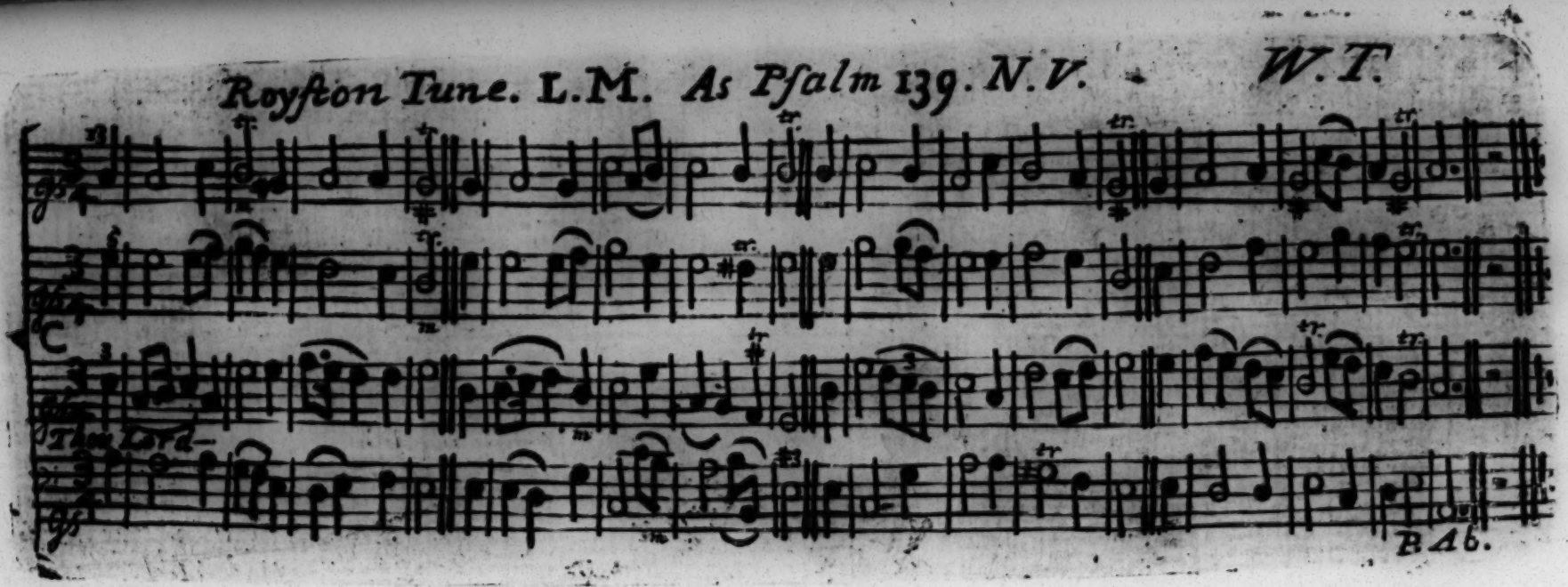



Royston Tune. L.M. As Psalm 139. N.V.
W.T.
The Lord-
B Ab.

PSALM CXI. *New Verſion.*

(GOD's *Wiſdom in His Works, &c.*)

Verſe 1. PRaiſe ye LORD; our GOD to *Praiſe*,
My Soul her utmoſt Pow'r ſhall raiſe:
With private *Friends*, and in the Throng
Of *Saints*, His *Praiſe* ſhall be my *Song*.

Verſe 2. His *Works*, for Greatneſs tho' renown'd,
His wond'rous WORKS are eaſy found,
By thoſe who ſeek for them aright,
And in that *Pious Search* delight.

Verſe 3. GOD's *Works* are all of matchleſs *Frame*,
And *univerſal* GLORY claim:
His *Truth*, confirm'd thro' Ages paſt,
Shall to eternal Ages laſt.

Verſe 4. By *Precept*, GOD has us enjoin'd,
To keep His wond'rous *Works* in mind:
And, to Poſterity record,
How *Good* and *Gracious* is our LORD.

PSALM CXXXIX. *New Verſion.*

(GOD, *the All-ſeeing Eye.*)

Verſe 1. THou, LORD, by ſtricteſt ſearch, haſt known
My *riſing* up, and *lying* down:
My *ſecret Thoughts* are known to Thee,
Ev'n long before conceiv'd by me.

Verſe 2. Thine Eye my *Bed* and *Path* ſurveys,
My *publick* Haunts, and *private* Ways:
Thou know'ſt what 'tis my *Lips* would vent,
And, yet unutter'd *Word's* Intent

Verſe 3. Surrounded by Thy POW'R I ſtand,
On ev'ry ſide I find Thy Hand:
O *Skill!* for human reach too High!
Too dazling Bright for mortal Eye!

Verſe 4. O, could I ſo perfidious be
To think of once *deſerting* Thee!
Where could I Thy *Influence* ſhun?
Or, where from Thy *All-Preſence* run!--8. If

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The bleſt and undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life; Glory *and* Praiſe *for ever be.*

PSALM CXLV. *Old Verſion.*

(GOD's *Greatneſs: or, David's Praiſes.*)

Verſe 1. THEE will I *laud*, my GOD and *King*,
And *bleſs* Thy Name, alway:
For ever I will *Praiſe* the ſame,
And *bleſs* Thee, Day by Day.

Verſe 2. Great is the LORD! moſt worthy *Praiſe!*
His *Greatneſs* none can reach:
From Race to Race, all ſhall Thy WORKS
Praiſe, and Thy POWER preach.

Verſe 3. Of Thy glorious *Majeſty*,
And *Beauty*, I'll record:
And, *meditate* upon Thy *Works*,
Moſt wonderful! O LORD!

Verſe 4. And all ſhall Thy great POW'R, O LORD,
And Mighty *Acts* declare:
And I to publiſh, all Abroad,
Thy *Greatneſs* will not ſpare.

PSALM CXLVI. *New Verſion.*

(*Praiſe to* GOD, *for His Goodneſs and Truth.*)

Verſe 1. O Praiſe the LORD, and thou my Soul,
For ever *bleſs* His Name:
His wond'rous LOVE, while Life does laſt,
My conſtant *Praiſe* ſhall claim.

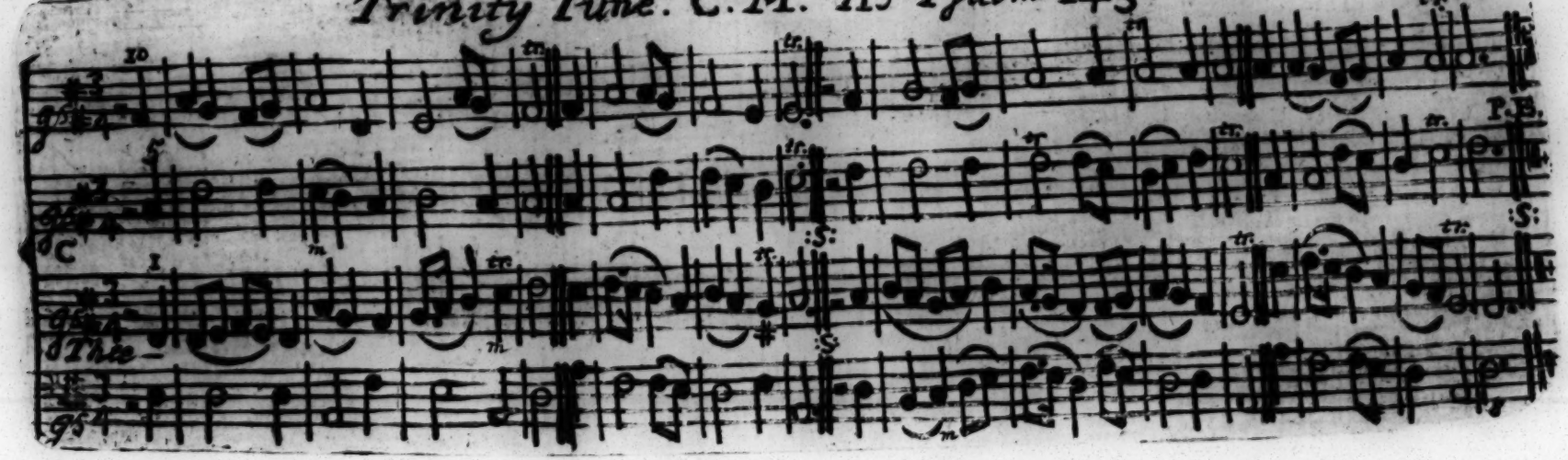
Verſe 2. On *Kings*, the greateſt Sons of Men,
Let none for *Aid* rely:
For none can ſave, in dang'rous Times,
Nor timely *Help* apply.

Verſe 3. Depriv'd of *Life*, to *Duſt* they turn,
And there neglected lie:
And all their *Thoughts* and vain *Deſigns*,
Together with them die.

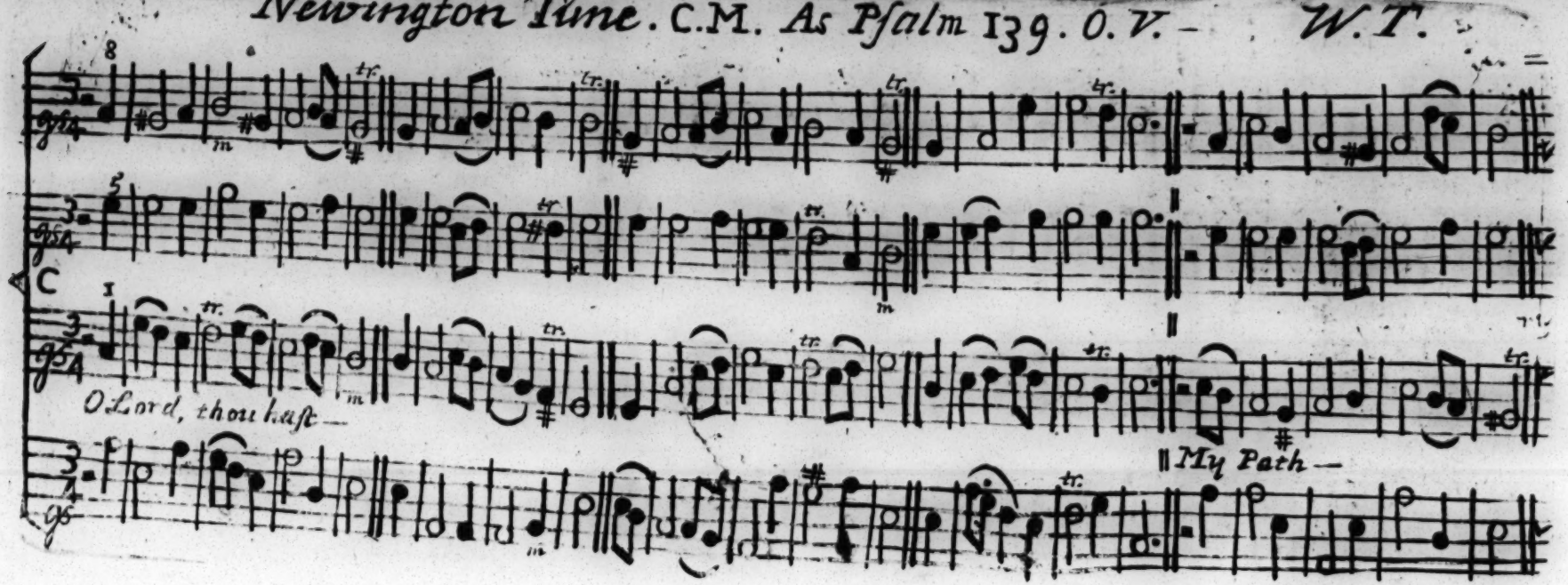
Verſe 4. Then *happy* he, who *Jacob's* GOD
For his *Protector* takes!
Who ſtill, with well-plac'd *Hope*, the LORD
His conſtant *Refuge* makes.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life, Glory *for ever be.*

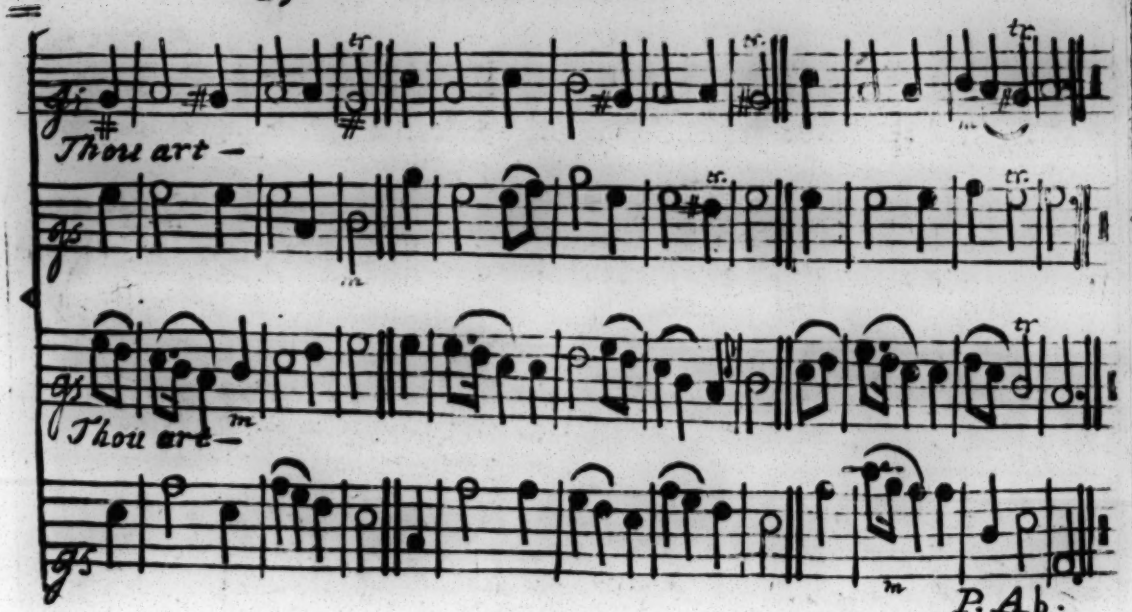
Trinity Tune. C.M. As Psalm 145. O.V. W.T.



Newington Tune. C.M. As Psalm 139. O.V. — W.T.



139 *Continued. O. V.*



PSALM CXXXIX. *Old Version.*

(GOD, *the All-seeing Eye, &c.*

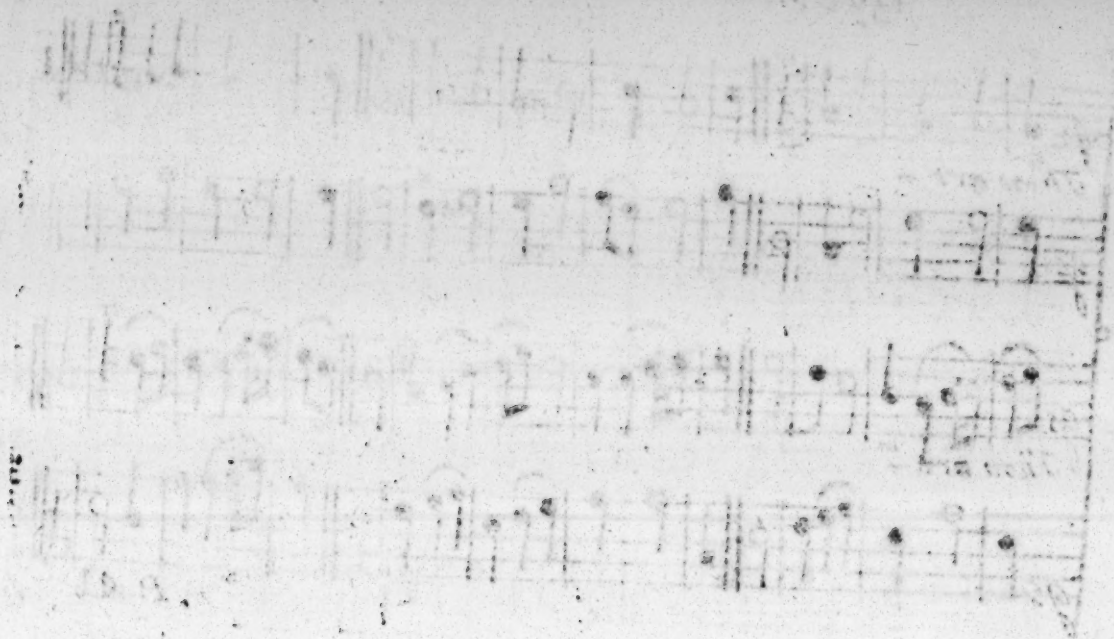
1. O LORD! thou hast me *try'd*, and known
My sitting *down* dost know:
My rising *up*, and *Thoughts* far off,
Thou understand'st also.

2. My *Path*, yea, and my *Bed* likewise,
Thou art about always:
And, by familiar Custom, art
Acquainted with my *Ways*.

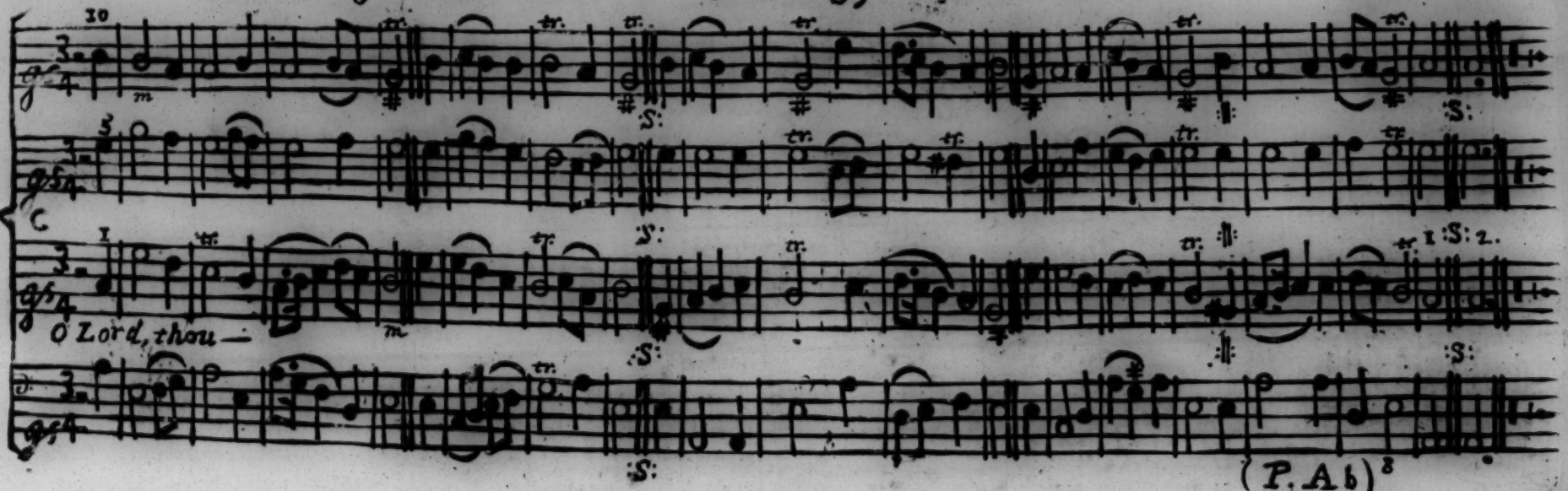
3. No *Word* is on my *Tongue*, O LORD,
But what is known to Thee:
Thou hast beset me round about,
And laid Thine Hand on me.

4. Such KNOWLEDGE is too wonderful!
And past my *Skill* to gain:
It is so HIGH! that I unto
The same cannot attain.

To Father, Son, *&c.*



Horbling Tune. C.M. *As Psalm* 139. O. or 82. N. — *W.T. Junr*



PSALM CXXXIX. *Old Version.*

(GOD, *the All-seeing Eye; and in all Places.*)

Verse 1. O LORD, thou hast me try'd and known,
My *sitting* down dost know;
My *rising* up, and *Thoughts* far off,
Thou understand'st also.

Verse 2. My *Path*, yea, and my *Bed* likewise,
Thou art about always:
And by familiar Custom art
Acquainted with my Ways.

Verse 3. No *Word* is in my Tongue, O LORD!
But what is known to Thee:
Thou hast beset me round about,
And laid Thine Hand on me.

Verse 4. Such *Knowledge* is too wonderful,
And past my Skill to gain:
It is so High, that I unto
The same cannot attain. —

PSALM LXXXII. *New Version.*

(GOD *Supreme: or, Counsel to Magistrates, &c.*)

Verse 1. GOD in the Great *Assembly* stands,
Where His *Impartial* Eye
In State, surveys all earthly *gods*,
And does their *Judgement* try.

Verse 2. How dare ye then *unjustly* judge?
Or, be to Sinners kind?
Defend the *Orphans*, and the *Poor*,
Let such your *Justice* find.

Verse 3. Protect the *Humble*, *Harmless* Man,
Reduc'd to deep Distress:
And, let not him become a Prey
To such as would oppress. —

Verse 4. Some neither *know*, nor will they *learn*,
But, blindly, go astray:
Justice, and *Truth*, the World's *Support*,
Now thro' the *Land* decay.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghost, One GOD *we will adore* — *In* Trinity, *and* Unity, *Now, and for evermore.*

PSALM CXLVIII. *Old Verſion.*

(Praiſe to GOD, *from all Creatures.)*

1. GIve *Laud* unto the LORD, From Heav'n that is ſo High;
Praiſe Him in *Deed*, and *Word*, Above the Starry Sky:
And ye on High, His *Angels* all,
Armies Royal, *Praiſe* Joyfully.

2. Praiſe Him both *Moon* and *Sun*, Which are ſo clear and bright;
The ſame of ye be done, Ye glittering *Stars* of Light:
And ye no leſs, Ye *Heavens* moſt fair,
And *Clouds* of th' Air, His *Laud* expreſs.

3. For, at His *Word*, they were All formed as we ſee;
At His Voice did appear All Things in their Degree:
Which He ſet faſt, To them he made
A law and trade, Always to laſt.

DOXOLOGY.

To GOD, *the* Father, Son, *And to the* Holy Ghoſt;
Be Praiſe, *as firſt begun, Join with the Heav'nly Hoſt*;
GLORY *on High, as it has been, So ſhall remain eternally.*

PSALM CXXXVI. *New Verſion.*

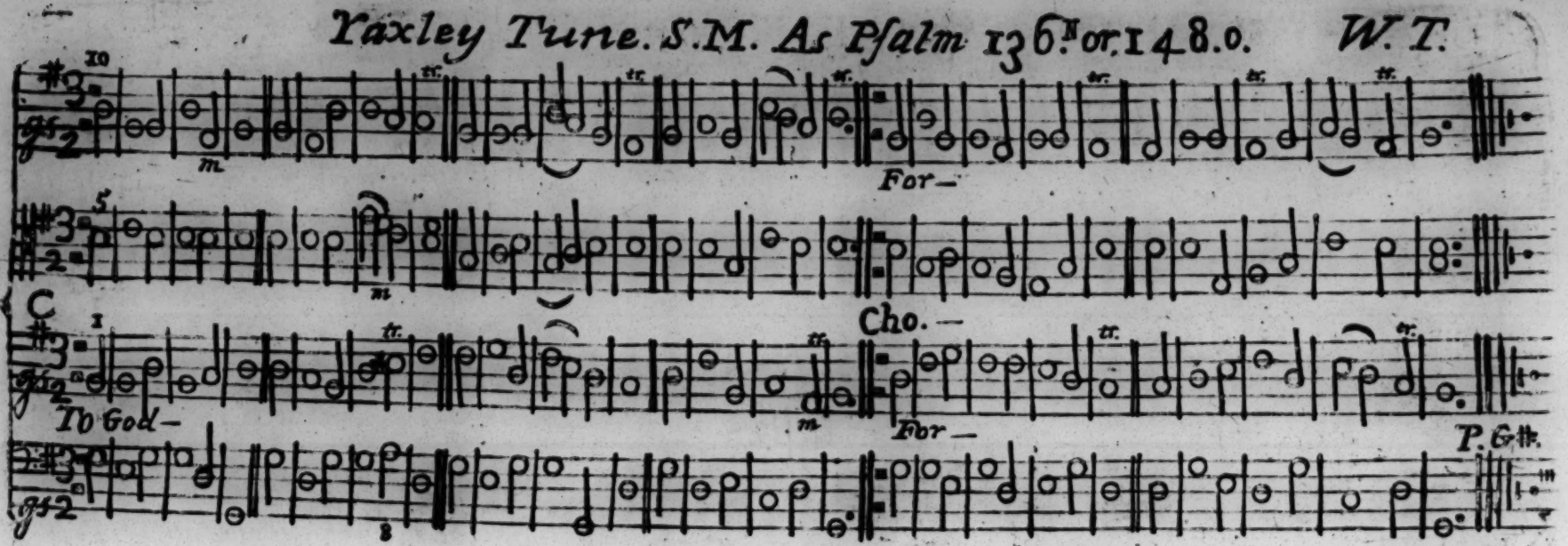
(GOD's *Wonders of Creation, Providence, and Redemption.*)

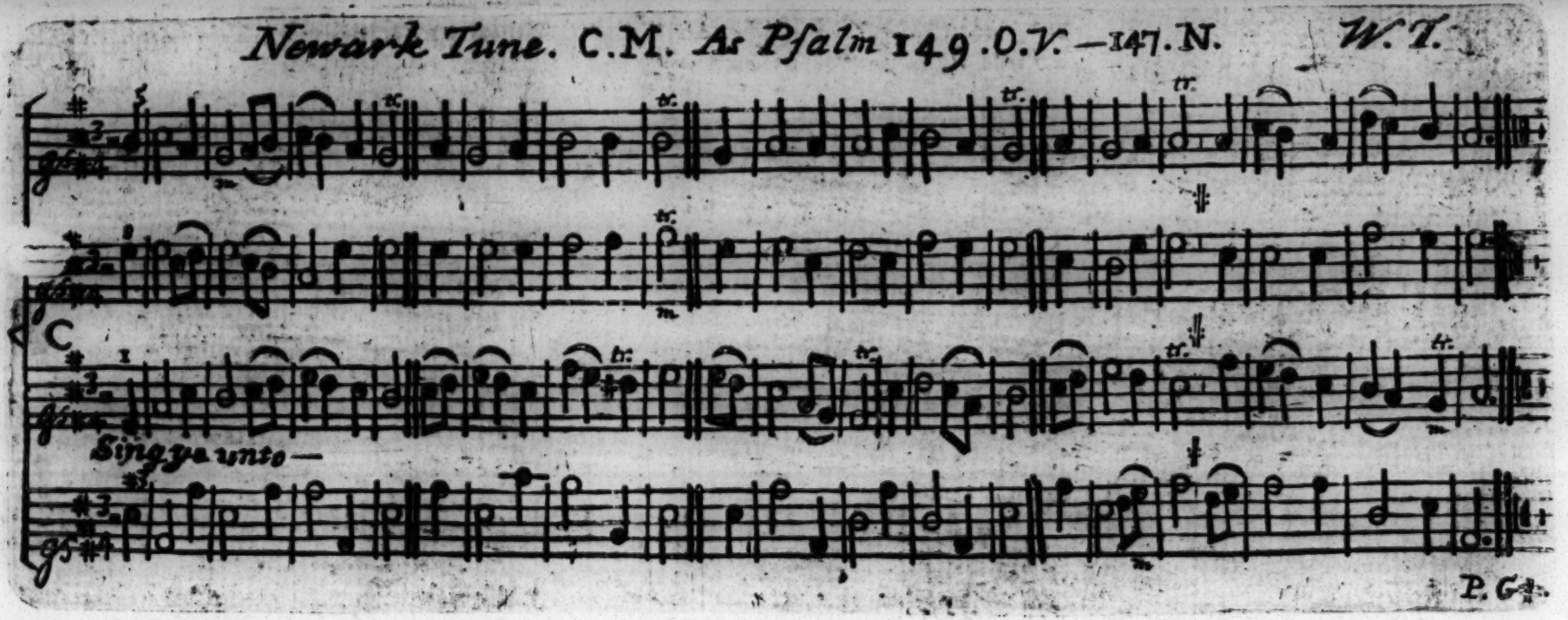
1. TO GOD, the mighty LORD, Your joyful *Thanks* repeat;
To him due *Praiſe* afford, As good as He is Great:
For GOD *does prove our conſtant Friend,*
His boundleſs LOVE *ſhall never end.*

2. To Him, Whoſe wond'rous *Pow'r*, All other *gods* obey;
When earthly *Kings* adore, This grateful *Homage* pay:
For GOD *does prove, &c.*

3. By His *Almighty* Hand Amazing WORKS were wrought;
The *Heav'ns*, by His *Command*, Were to Perfection brought:
For GOD *does prove, &c.*

4. He ſpread the *Ocean* round, About the ſpacious Land;
And made the riſing Ground Above the *Waters* ſtand:
For GOD *does prove our conſtant Friend,*
His boundleſs LOVE *ſhall never end.*
To GOD, *the* Father, Son, *&c.*


Yaxley Tune. S.M. As Psalm 136. II or. 148. 0. W. T.
For—
Cho.—
To God—
For—
P. G.


Newark Tune. C.M. As Psalm 149. O.V. — 147. N. W. T.
Singyeunto —
P. G.

PSALM CXLIX. *Old Verſion.*

(*Saints praiſing* GOD; *or, Salvation by* CHRIST.)

Verſe 1. SING ye unto the LORD our GOD,
A *New* rejoicing *Song:*
And let the *Praiſe* of him be heard
His holy *Saints* among.

Verſe 2. Let *Iſrael* rejoice in GOD,
And *Praiſes* to Him ſing:
And let the *Seed* of *Sion* be
Moſt joyful in their KING.

Verſe 3. Let them ſound *Praiſe*, with *Voice* and *Lute*,
Unto His holy Name:
And with the *Timbrel* and the *Harp*,
Sing *Praiſes* to the ſame.

Verſe 4. For why? The LORD His pleaſure all
Hath in His People ſet:
And by *Deliv'rance* He will raiſe
The Meek to GLORY great.

PSALM CXLVII. *New Verſion.*

(*Praiſe for Providence, Grace, and Mercy.*)

Verſe 1. O *Praiſe* the LORD, with *Hymns* of *Joy*,
And celebrate His *Fame:*
For pleaſant, *good*, and comely 'tis
To *Praiſe* His Holy Name.

Verſe 2. His Holy *City* GOD will build,
Tho' level'd with the Ground;
Bring back His *People*, tho' diſpers'd,
Thro' all the *Nations* round.

Verſe 3. He kindly *heals* the broken *Hearts*,
And all their *Wounds* does cloſe:
He tells the Number of the *Stars*,
And all their *Names* He knows.

Verſe 4. Great is the LORD, and Great His *Pow'r!*
His *Wiſdom* has no bound:
The *Meek* He raiſes, and throws down
The Wicked to the Ground.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The* GOD *whom we adore*, *Be* Glory; *as it was, is now, And ſhall be evermore.*

PSALM CL. *Old Verſion.*

(*All Creatures to praiſe* GOD.)

Verſe 1. YIeld unto GOD, the mighty LORD,
Praiſe, in His *Holineſs*:
And in the *Firmament* of His
Great *Pow'r*, *Praiſe* Him no leſs.

Verſe 2. Advance His Name, and *Praiſe* Him in
His noble *Acts*, always:
According to His *Excellence*,
And *Greatneſs* give Him *Praiſe*.

Verſe 3. His *Praiſes* with the princely Noiſe
Of ſounding *Trumpets*, blow:
Praiſe Him upon the *Viol*, and
Upon the *Harp* alſo.

Verſe 4. *Praiſe* Him with *Timbrel*, and with *Flute*,
Organs, and *Virginals*:
With ſounding *Cymbals*, *Praiſe* ye Him,
Praiſe Him with loud *Cymbal*. — 5. Whatever

AN HYMN FOR EASTER DAY.

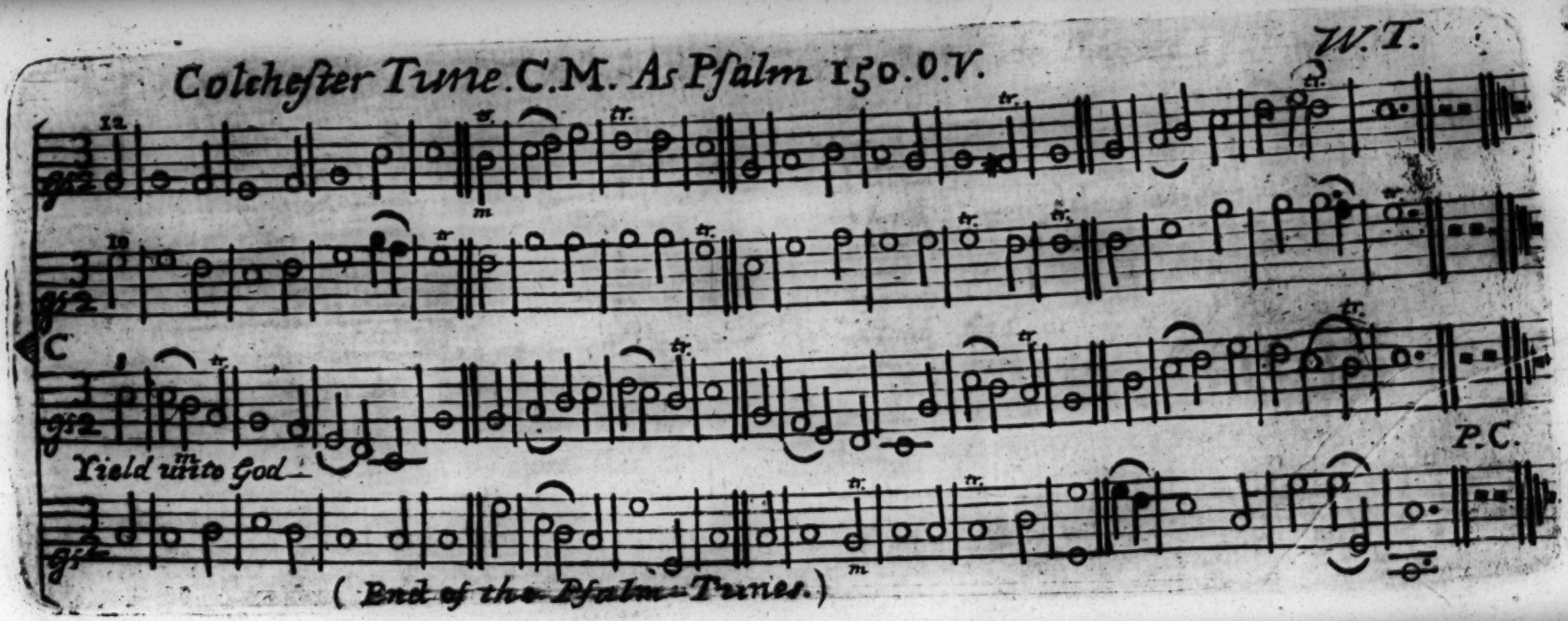
Verſe 1. THE SON of RIGTEOUSNESS is ris'n,
And brings a glorious *Day*:
Infernal Fiends, and their dark Works,
Before HIM fly away.

Verſe 2. Let ev'ry *Nation* now rejoice,
And all their *Voices* raiſe:
The wond'rous Faithfulneſs, and Truth,
Of our Great GOD to Praiſe.

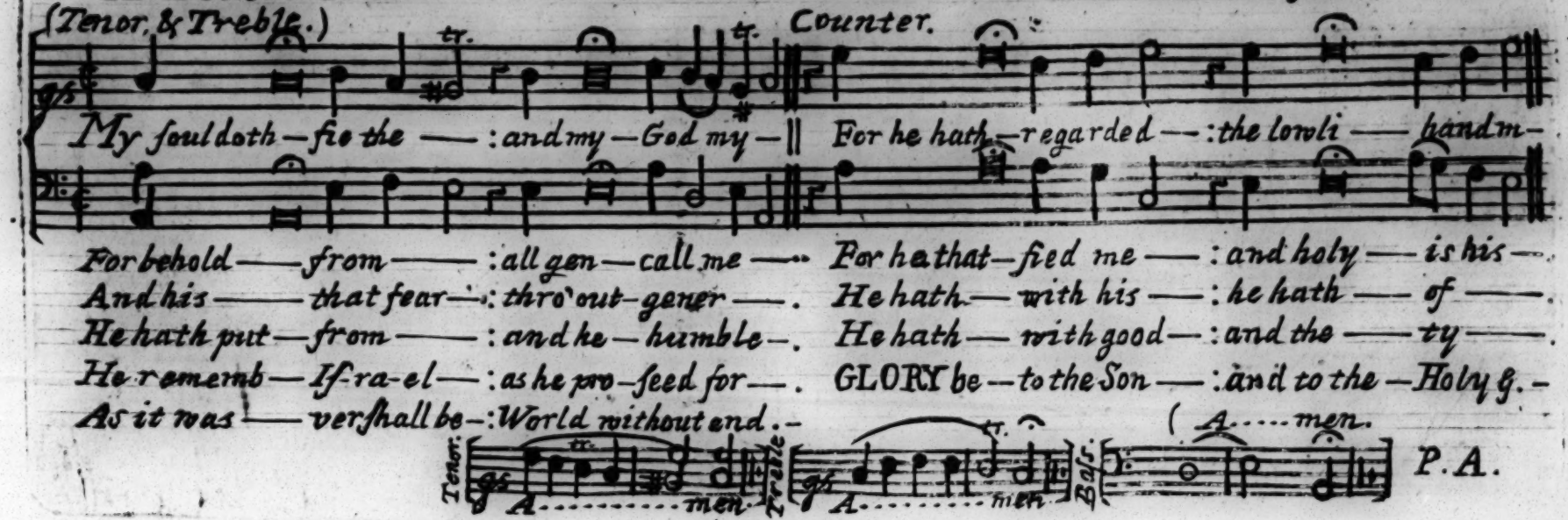
Verſe 3. And ev'ry Soul, with thankful Heart,
Know, and *revere* their KING:
Submit to HIM, with *Joy*, who does
Our Great SALVATION bring.

Verſe 4. Live then, O CHRIST, O glorious KING!
Thy *Throne* eſtabliſh'd be:
For ever may all Hearts and Tongues
Sing PRAISES unto *Thee*.

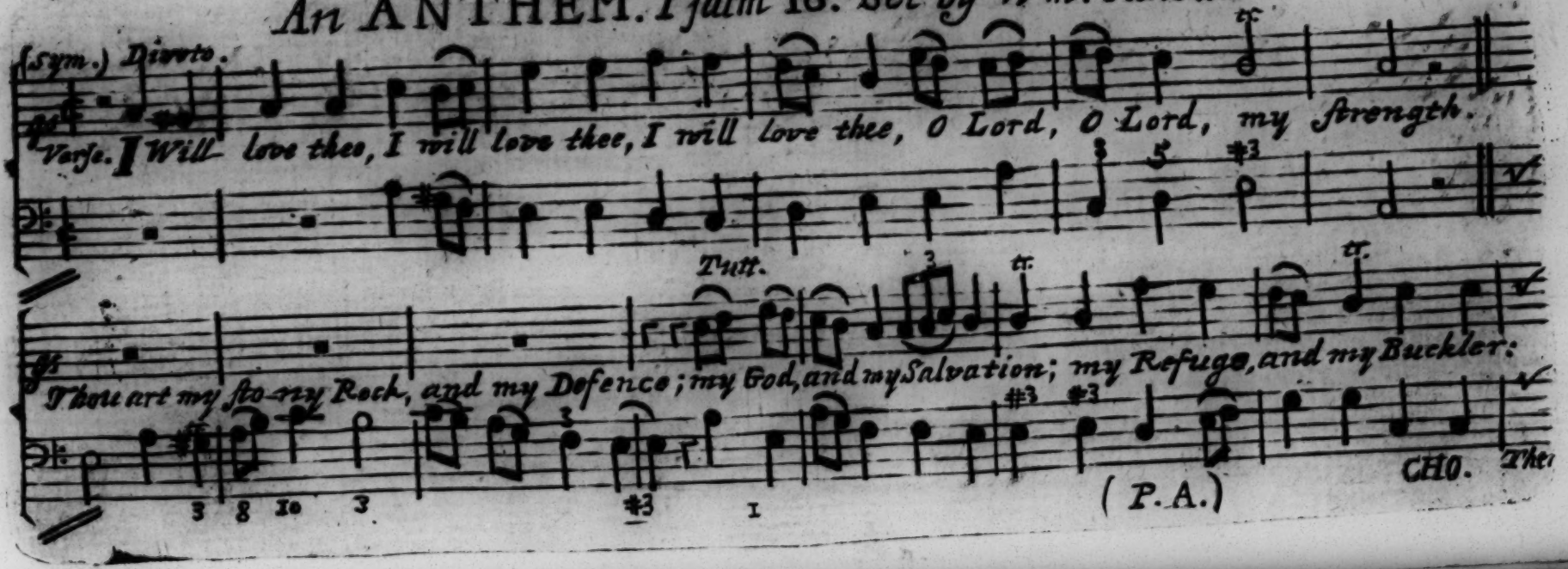
To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt, *The undivided* Three: *The* One, *ſole* Giver *of all* Life, Glory *for ever be.*


Colchester Tune. C.M. As Psalm 150. O.V.
W.T.
Yield unto God
P.C.
(End of the Psalm-Tunes.)

A Double Chant to MAGNIFICAT: Or, to the Pointed Psalms.—W.T.

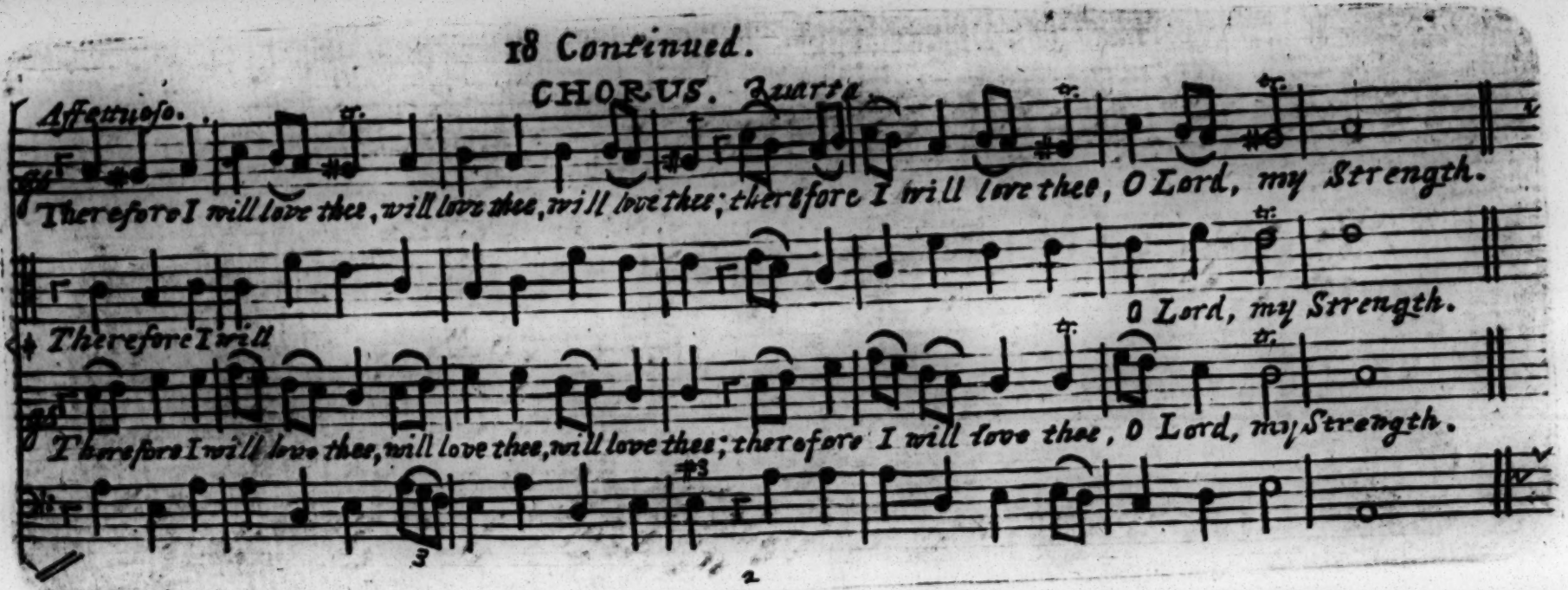


An ANTHEM. *Psalm* 18. *Set by Wm. Tans'ur.*



18 Continued.

CHORUS. Quarto.



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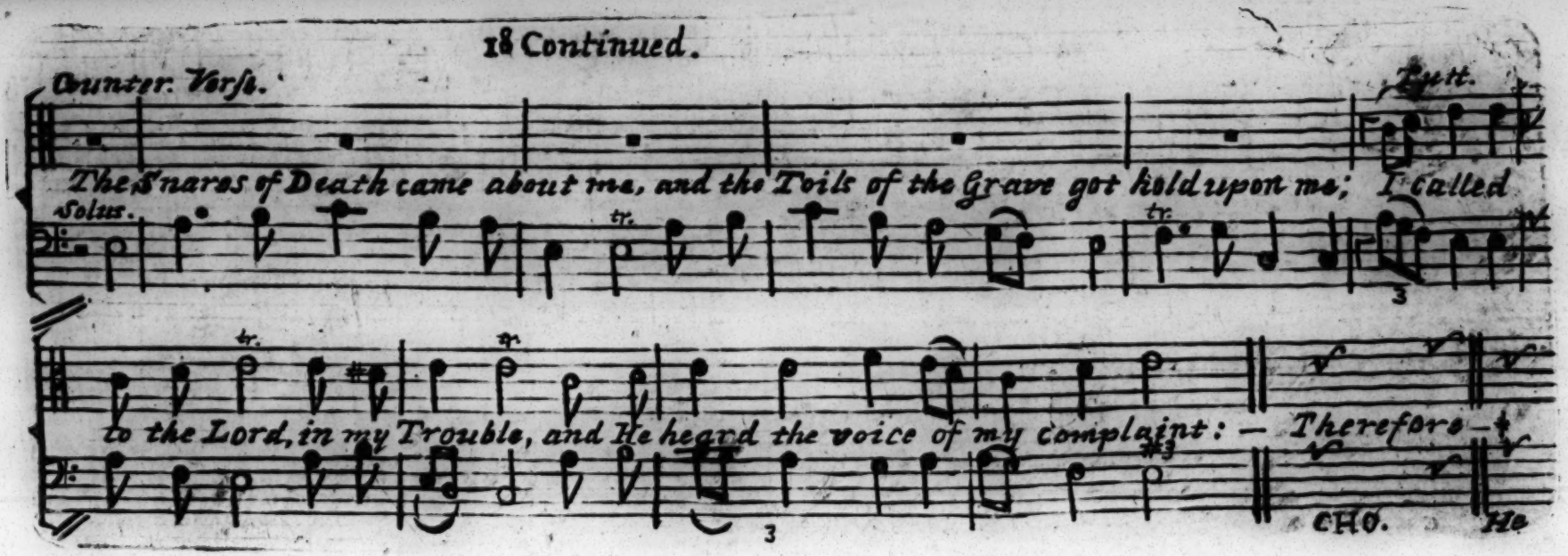
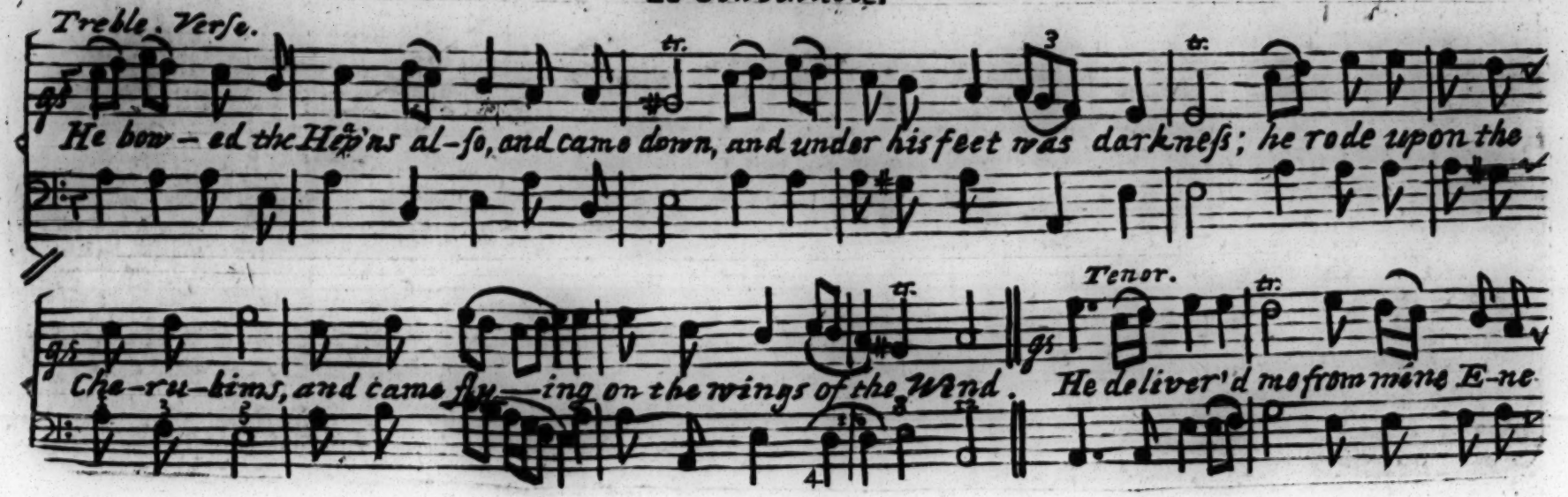
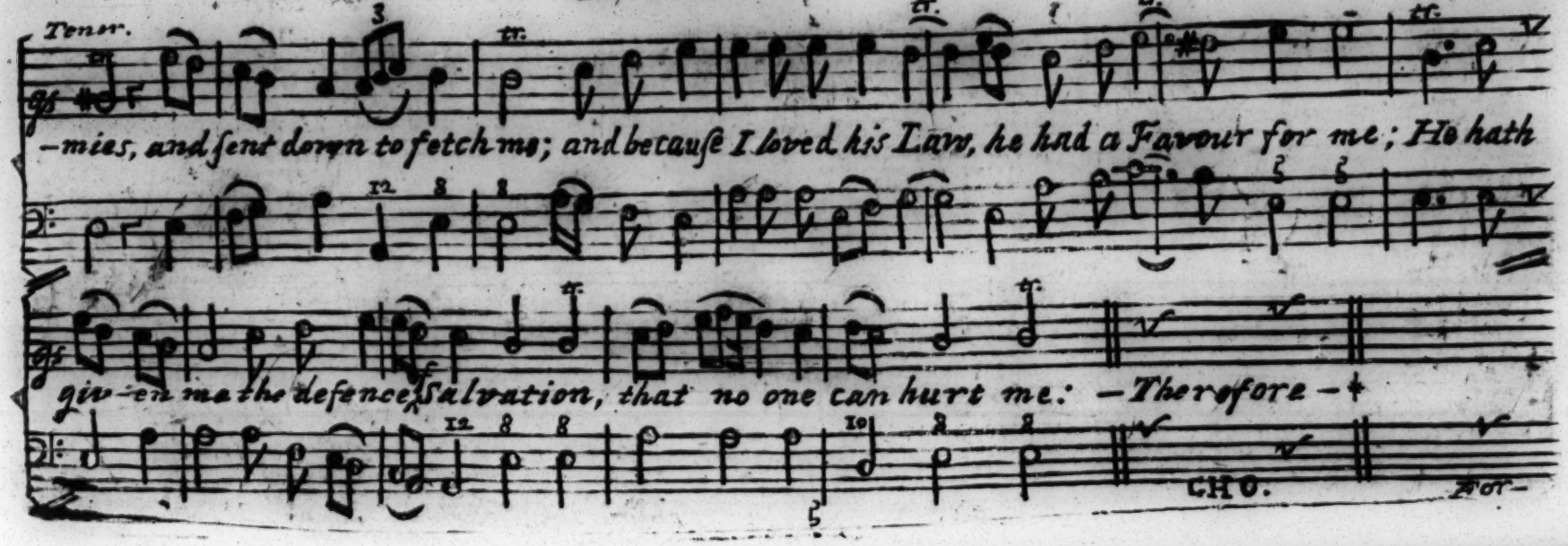



Treble. Verse.
He bow – ed the Heav'ns al-so, and came down, and under his feet was darkneſs; he rode upon the
Che-ru-bims, and came fly—ing on the wings of the Wind.
Tenor.
He deliver'd me from mine E-ne

18 Continued.



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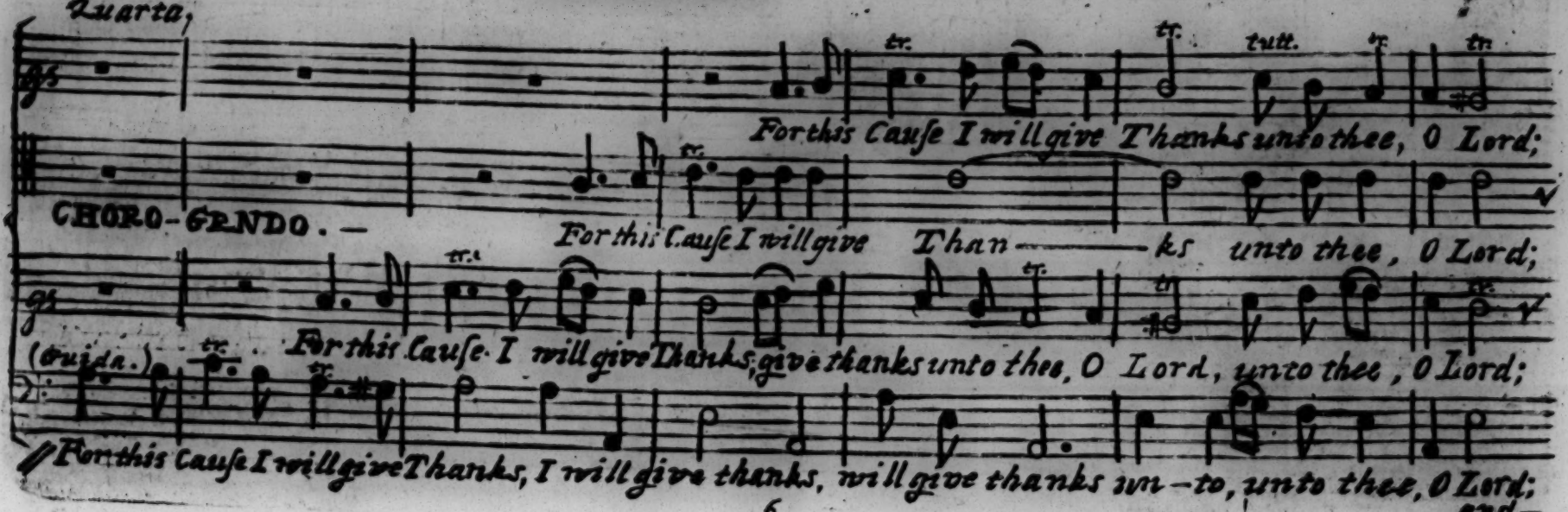
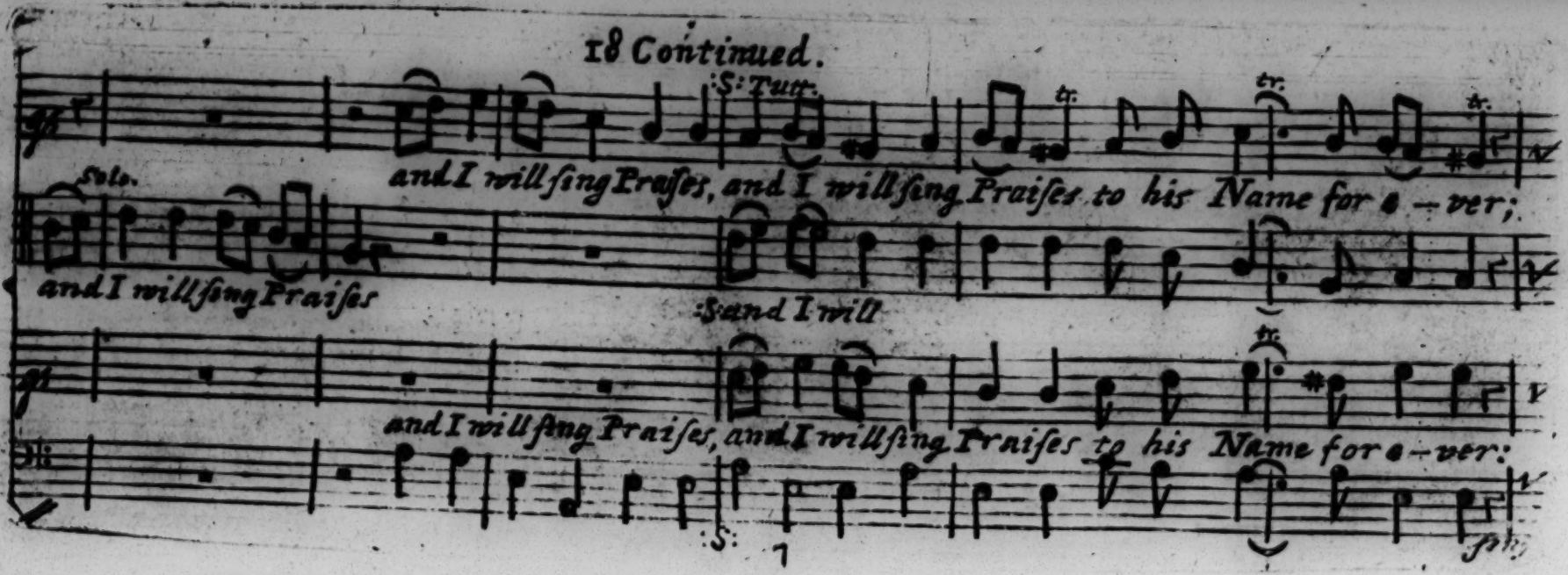
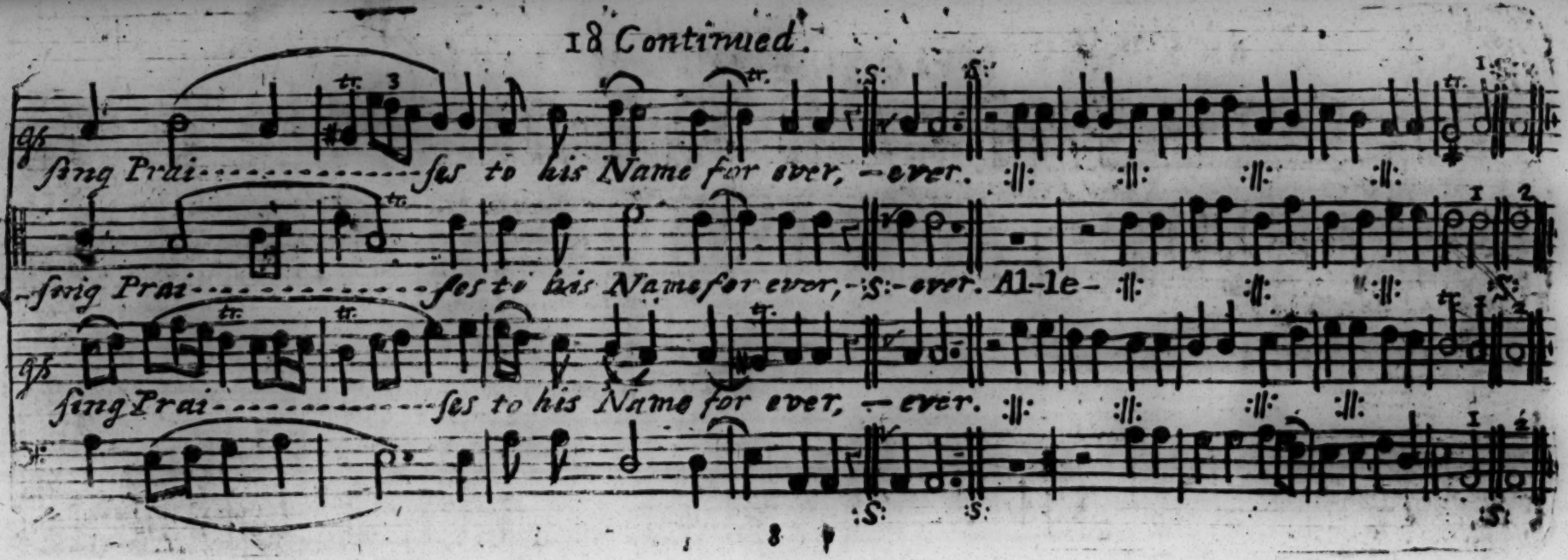
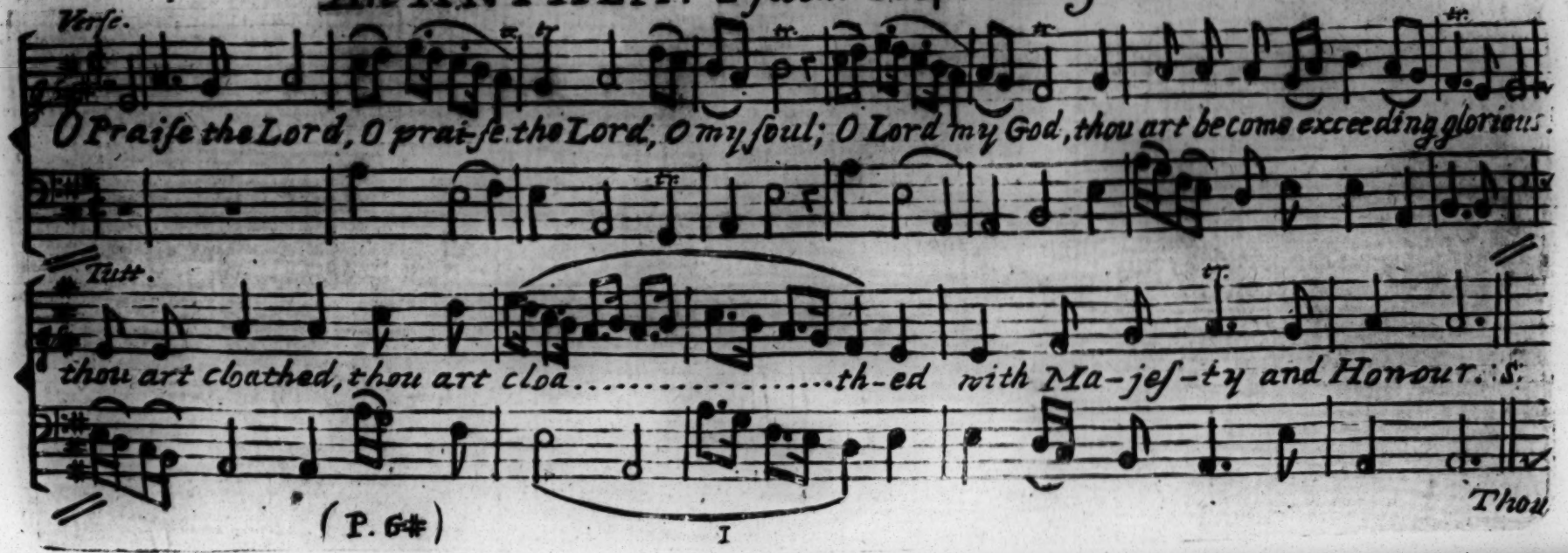



18 Continued.
:S: Turr.
tr.
tr.
tr.
Solo.
and I will sing Praises, and I will sing Praises to his Name for e – ver;
and I will sing Praises
:S: and I will
and I will sing Praises, and I will sing Praises to his Name for e – ver:
:S:

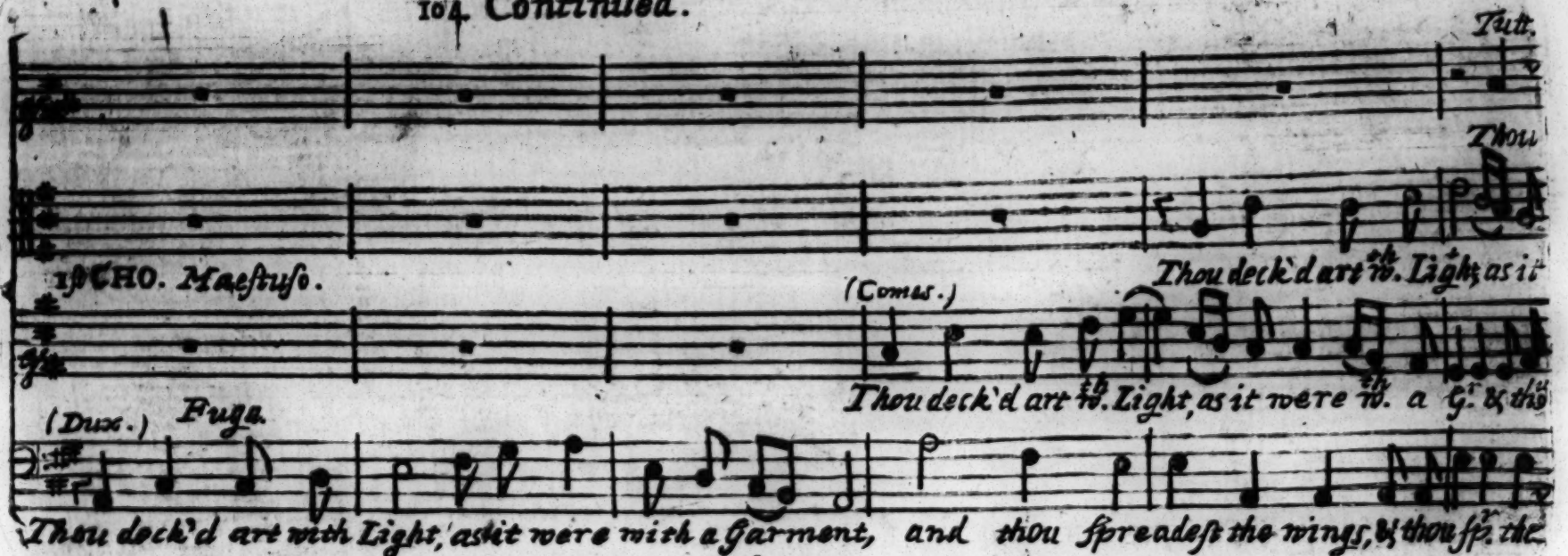
18 Continued.

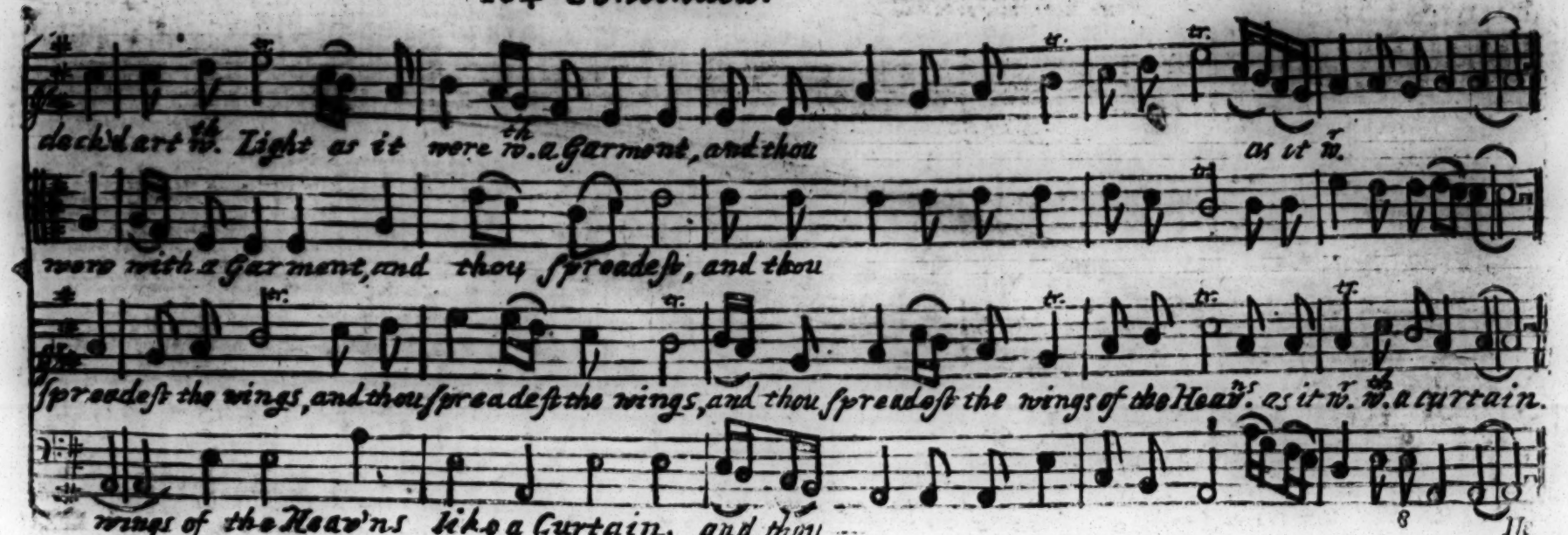


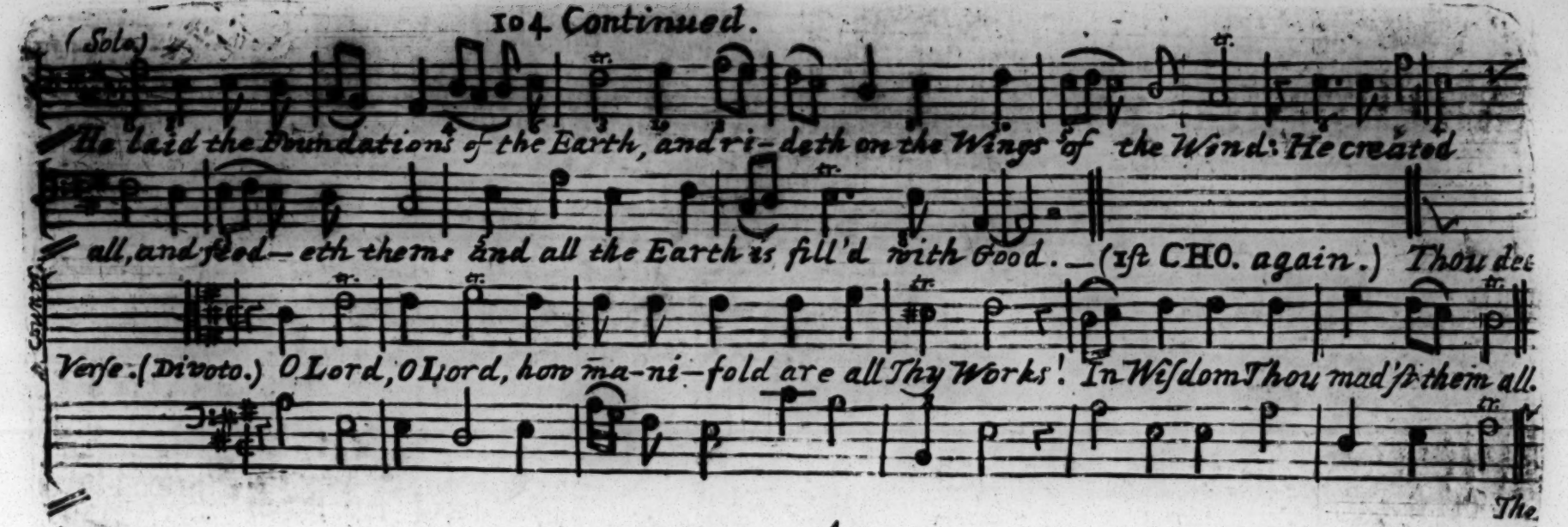
An ANTHEM. *Psalm 104. Set by Wm. Tans'ur.*

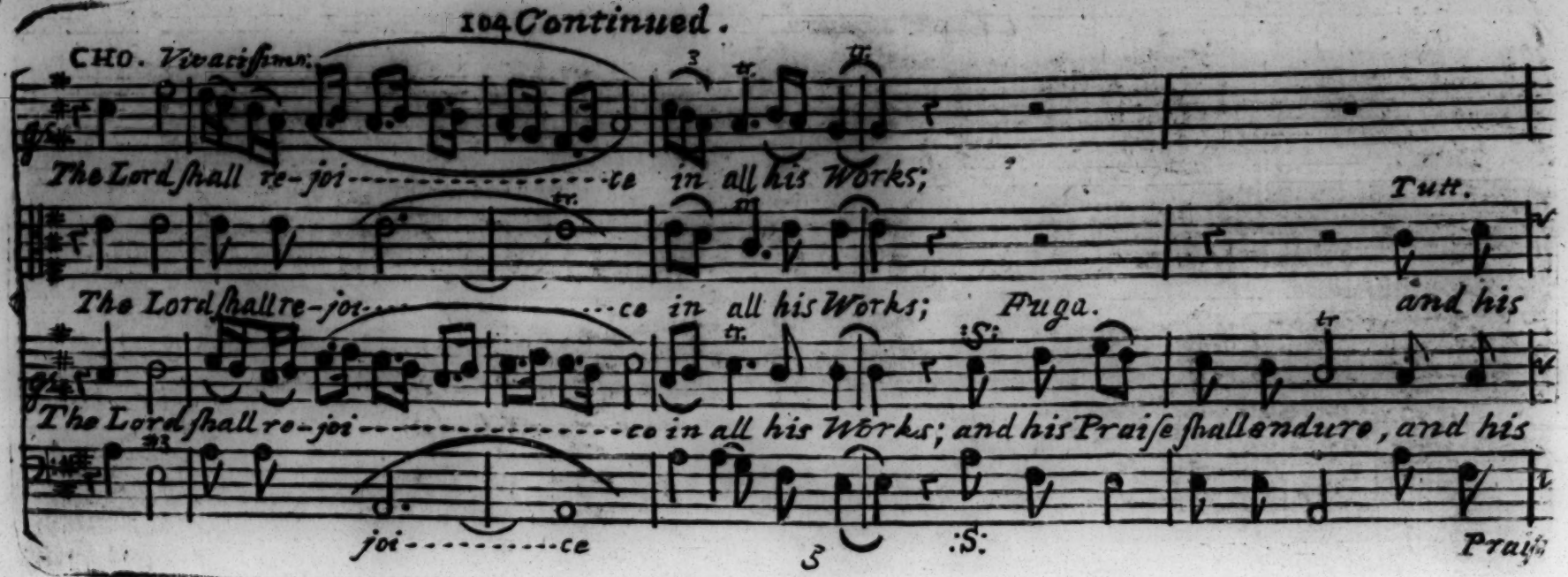


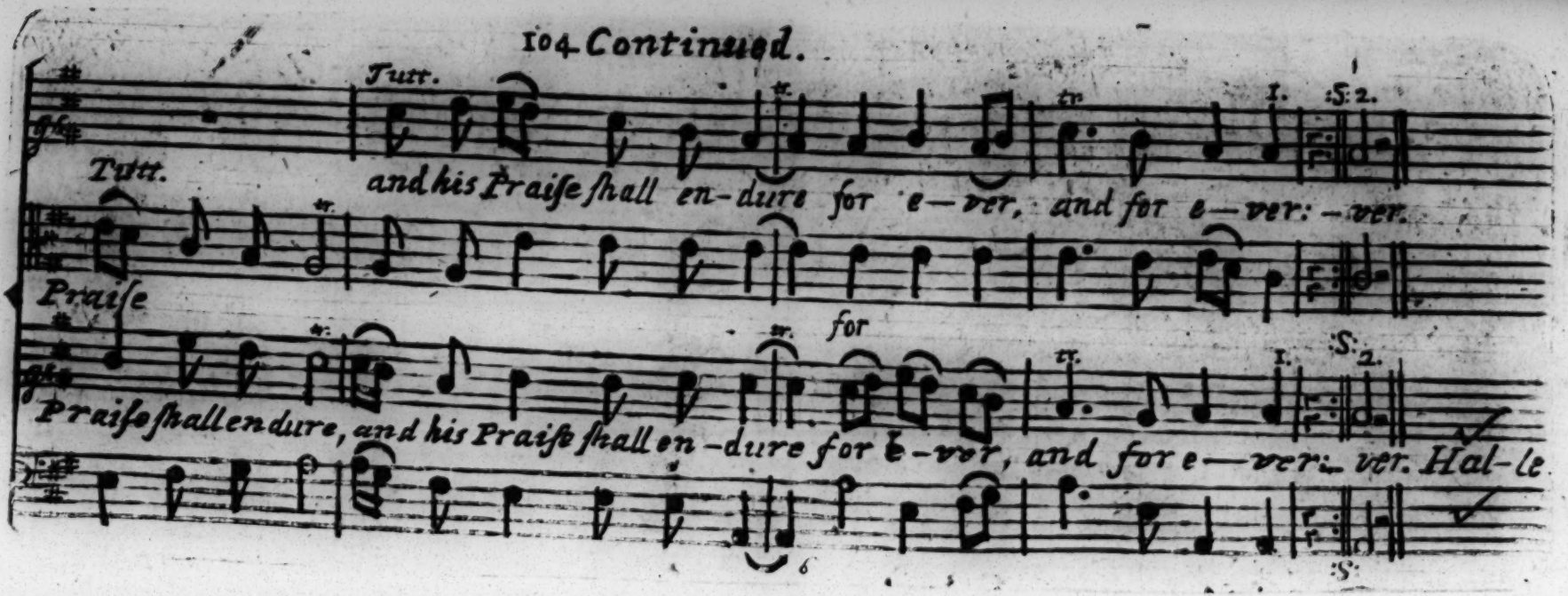
104. Continued.

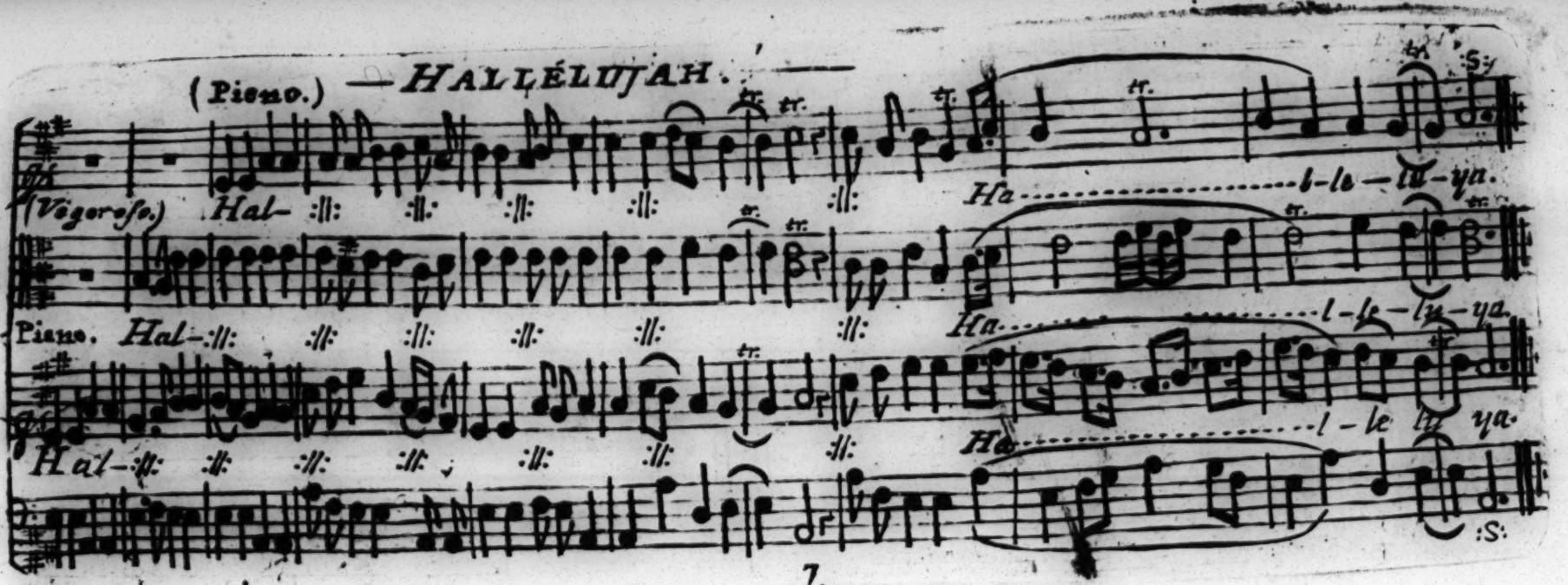



deck'dart th w. Light as it were th w. a Garment, and thou
as it w.
wore with a Garment, and thou ſpreadeſt, and thou
ſpreadeſt the wings, and thou ſpreadeſt the wings, and thou ſpreadeſt the wings of the Heav's. as it w. th w. a curtain.
wings of the Heav'ns like a Curtain, and thou

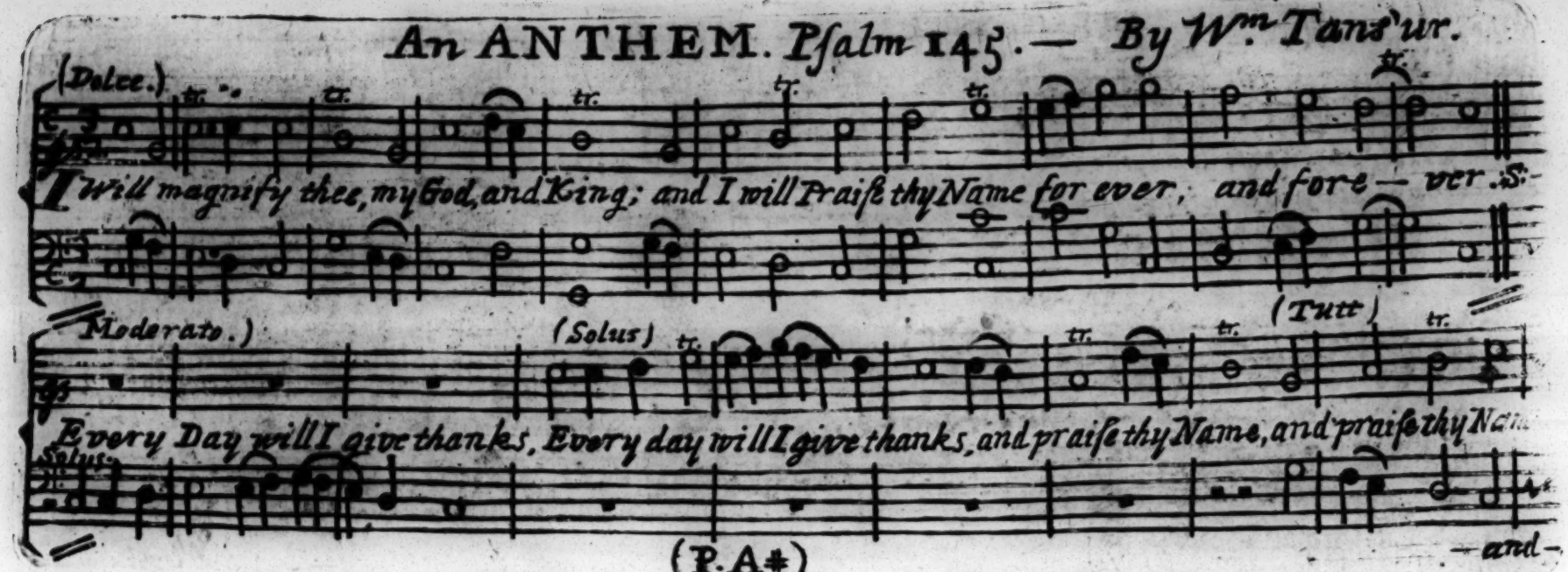

(Solo.)
He laid the Foundations of the Earth, and ri-deth on the Wings of the Wind: He created
all, and feed-eth them: and all the Earth is fill'd with Good. (1st CHO. again.) Thou dee
Verse: (Divoto.) O Lord, O Lord, how ma-ni-fold are all Thy Works! In Wisdom Thou mad'st them all.
The


CHO. Vivaciſſimo.
The Lord ſhall re-joi----------ce in all his Works;
Tutt.
The Lord ſhall re-joi----------ce in all his Works;
Fuga.
and his
The Lord ſhall re-joi----------ce in all his Works; and his Praiſe ſhall endure, and his
joi----------ce
Prai


Tutt.
and his Praiſe ſhall en-dure for e—ver, and for e—ver: —ver.
Tutt.
Praiſe
for
Praiſe ſhall en dure, and his Praiſe ſhall en-dure for e-ver, and for e—ver: ver. Hal-le

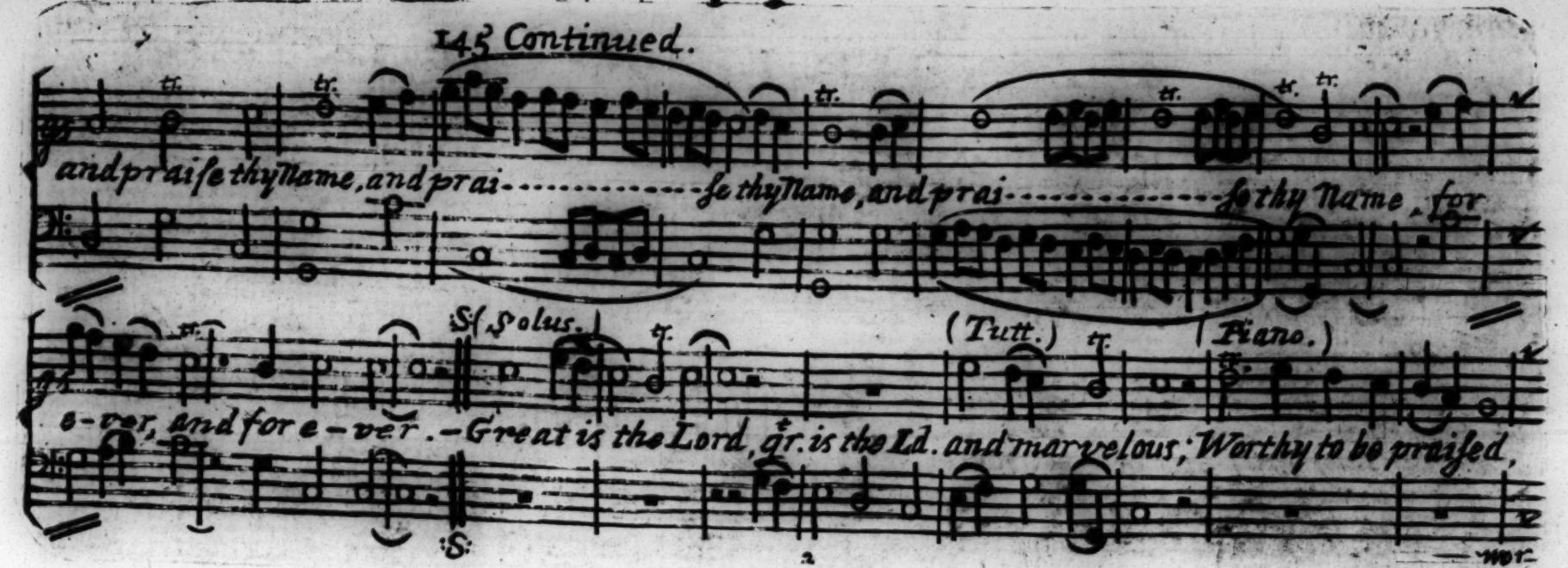

(Piano.) HALLÉLUJAH.
(Vigoroso.) Hal-
Piano. Hal-
Hal-
Ha-le-lu-ya.
Ha-le-lu-ya.
Ha-le-lu-ya.

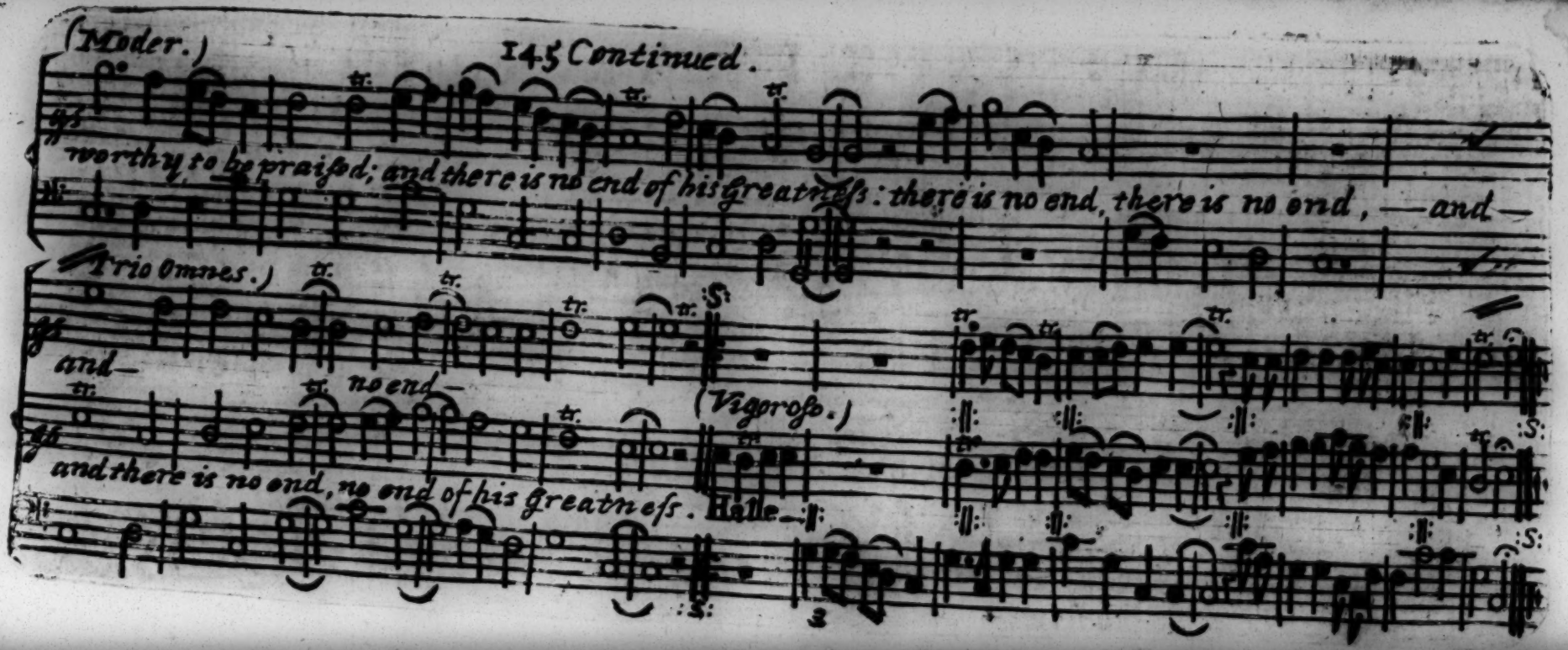
An ANTHEM. Psalm 145. — By Wm. Tans'ur.



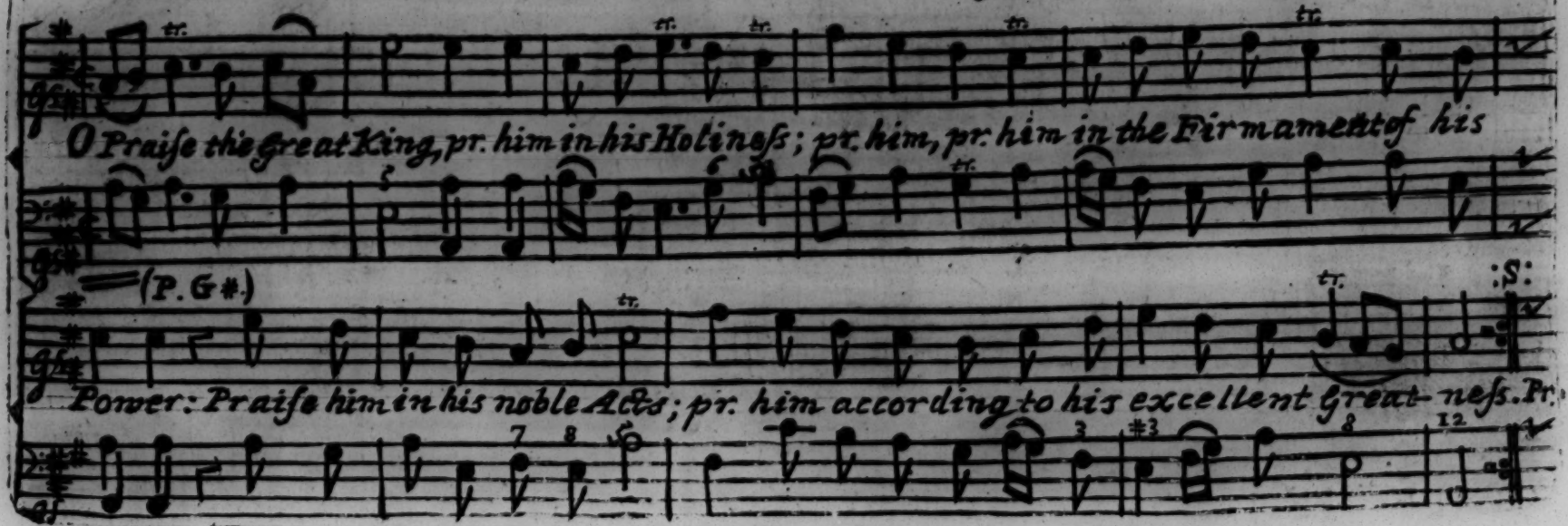
(P.A*)

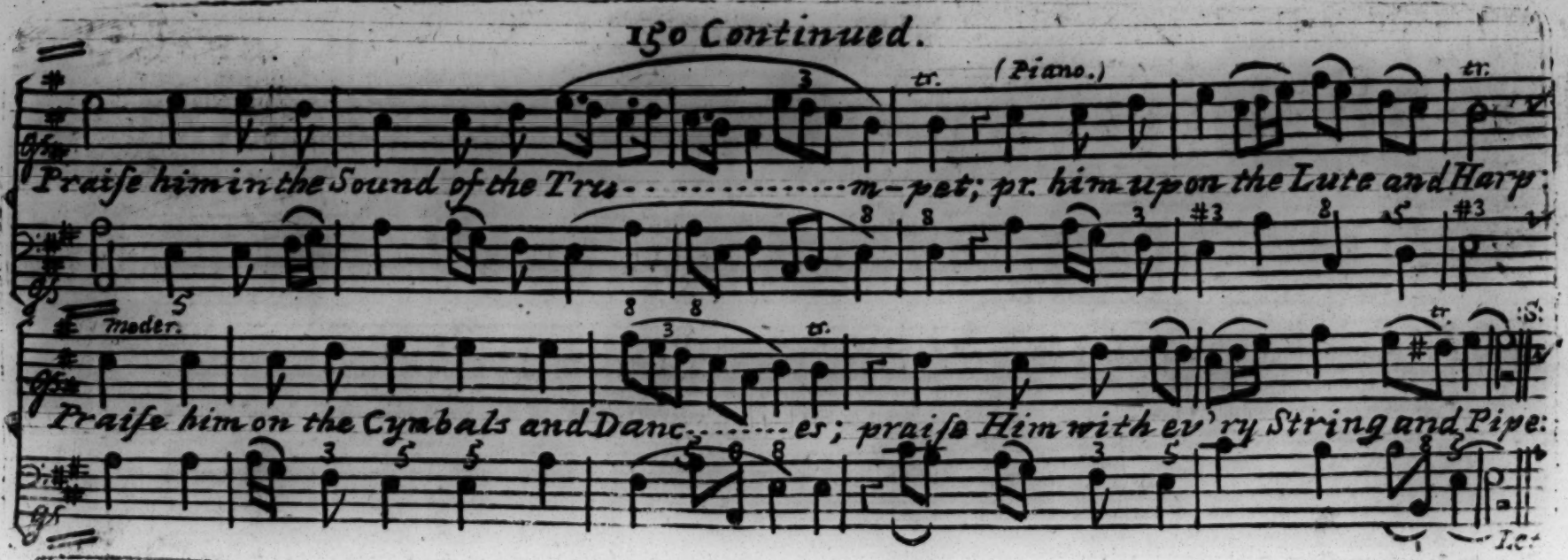
145 Continued.



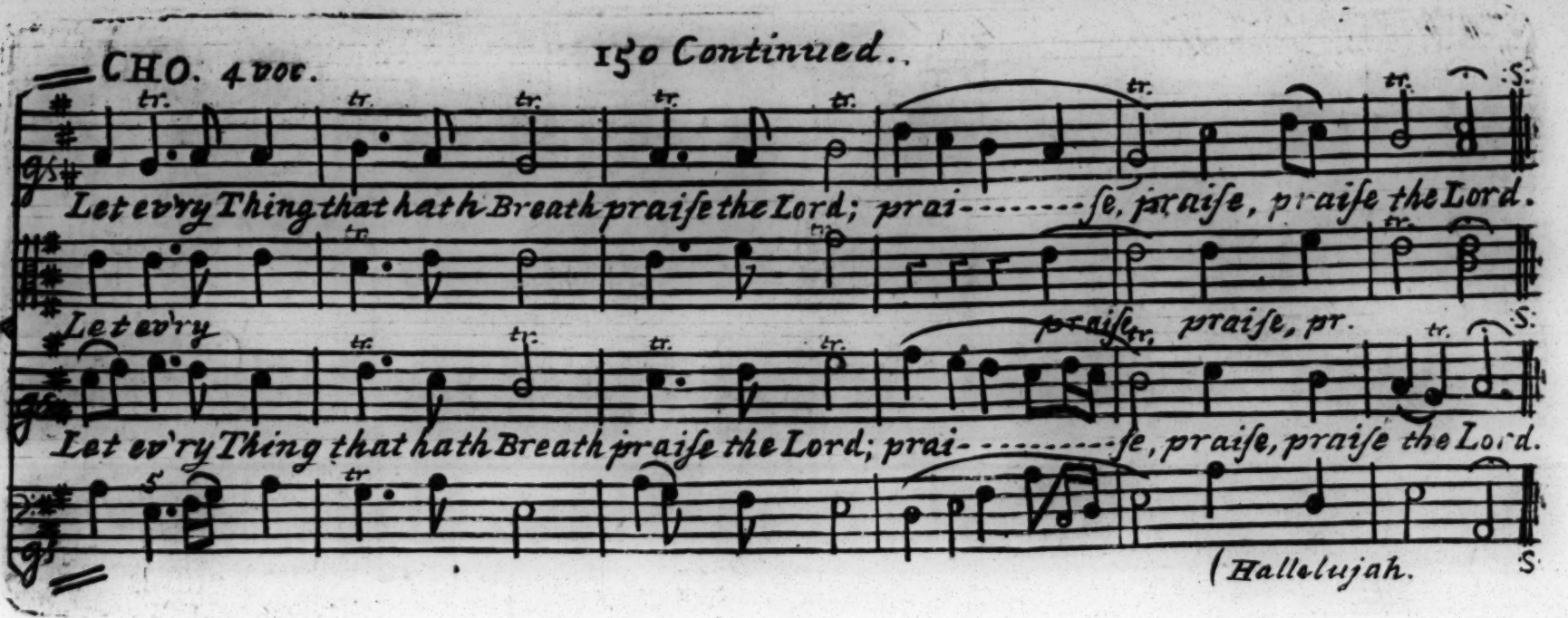

(Moder.)
worthy to be praised; and there is no end of his greatness: there is no end, there is no end, — and —
(Trio Omnes.)
and —
no end —
(Vigroso.)
and there is no end, no end of his greatness. Halle —

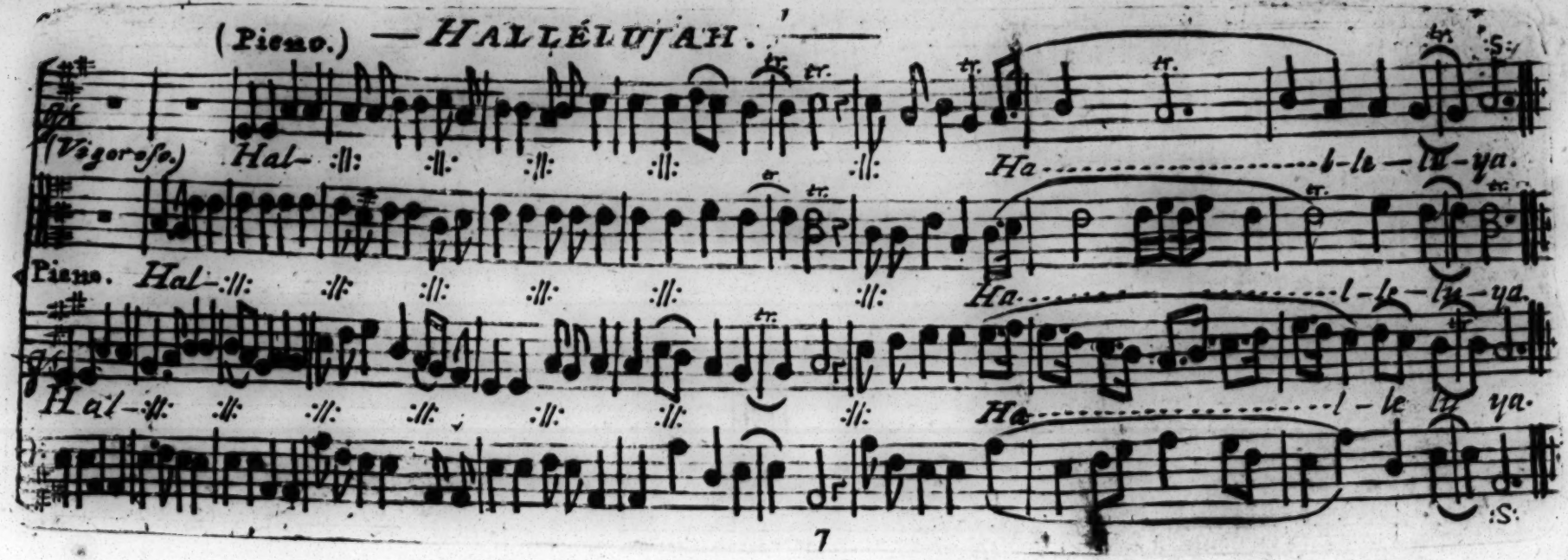
Universal Praise. An ANTHEM. Psalm 150. — By W. Tans'ur.




150 Continued.
tr.
(Piano.)
tr.
Praise him in the Sound of the Tru- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - m-pet; pr. him upon the Lute and Harp:
moder.
tr.
tr.
Praise him on the Cymbals and Danc- - - - - - - - es; praise Him with ev'ry String and Pipe:

CHO. 4 voc.


Let ev'ry Thing that hath Breath praise the Lord; prai-------se, praise, praise the Lord.
Let ev'ry
praise, praise, pr.
Let ev'ry Thing that hath Breath praise the Lord; prai-------se, praise, praise the Lord.
Hallelujah.


(Piano.) —HALLELUJAH.—
(Vigoroso.) Hal-
Ha-le-lu-ya.
Piano. Hal-
Ha-le-lu-ya.
Hal-
Ha-le-lu-ya.