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Publications of the Spenser Society.

Issue No. 30.

THE

HYMNES AND SONGS

OF THE

CHURCH.

 ${\rm BY}$

GEORGE WITHER.

PRINTED FOR THE SPENSER SOCIETY.

The Spenser Society.

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LIST OF PUBLICATIONS.

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For the First Year 1867-8.

1. The Proverbs and Epigrams of John Heywood. Reprinted from the Original Edition of 1562.

 The Works of John Taylor the Water Poet. Reprinted from the Folio Edition of 1630. Part I.

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5. Zepheria. Reprinted from the Original Edition of 1594.

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6. The 'екатомпаюта or Passionate Centurie of Love, by Thomas Watson. Reprinted from the Original Edition of (circa) 1581.

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HYMNES AND SONGS

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CONTENTS.

The HYMNES and SONGS of the CHVRCH. Divided into two parts.

The first part comprehends the Canonicall Hymnes, and such parcels of Holy Scripture, as may properly be sung, with some other ancient Songs and Creeds.

The fecond part confifts of Spirituall Songs, appropriated to the feuerall Times and Occasions observeable in the Church of England.

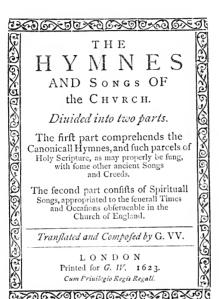
Translated and Composed by G. VV.

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THE FIRST PART OF The HYMNES and SONGS of

the CHVRCH, containing those which are Translated out of the Canonicall Scripture; Together with fuch other Hymnes, and Creeds, as have anciently beene fung in the Church of ENGLAND.

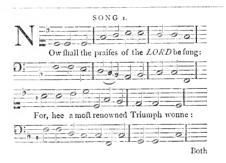
The Preface.

Lainely falfe is their fupposition, who conceiue, that the Hymns Songs, and Elegies of the Old Telament, are impertinent to Songs, and Elegies of the Church. For, neither the Actions, nor Writings of the Aucient Hynelies, which are recorded by the Joy Spriit, were permitted to be done, or written, for their owne fakes, so much, as that they might bee profitable to warne and infructives of the latter Times; according to Saint Paul, 1 cor. 10. And indeed, fo much is not onely testified by that Apolle, in the place aforerecited, and throughout the Epissifie to the Hebrewes; but the verie names of those Persons and Places, mentioned in these Hymnes and Songs, doe manifest it and fare better experse the nature of that which they mystically noint. it: and farre better expresse the nature of that which they mystically point it: and farre better expresse the nature of that which they mystically point out, then of what they are litterally applied vuto; as those who will looke into their proper fignifications shall apparantly discouer. That, therefore these parcels of Holy Scripture which are for the most part Mecrin their Originall Tongue; may bee the better remembred, to the Glorie of God, and the oftner repeated, to those ends for which they were written: they are here disposed into Lyrick-verye; and doe make the First Part of this Booke. VVhich Booke is called, The Hymnes, and Songs of the Church, not for that I would have it thought Part of the Church scituries; but because they are made in the Person of all the Faithfull, and doe for the most part it read to those things which concerns the whole Co-(for the most part) treat of those things which concerne the whole Catholicke Church. The

The first Song of Mofes. Exod. 15.

The first Song of Mofes. Exod. 15.

This Song was composed and fung, to prayle the Lord, for the Israelites mirraculous fallage through the Red-Sea; and for their delivery from those Egyptians, who were there drowned. It may land floudd alfol beeying in the Chriffian Congregations, or by their farticular members, both with reflect to the Hithoricall and Mythicall fonces threef. Hithorically, in comemoration of the particular Delivernicowhile God Authfolong age, 6-forward-by reaching for the his perfected and afficied Church. Mythically, in adheron ledgement of our wone powerfull Delivernate from the bondage of these first thall Advarfaries, whereof these works the Types. For, Pharch (spinfying vengance tryfield Our great Enemie, advand this hood of Tempations, Afficients, R.C. purfueth vs. in our passage to the spiritual Canaan. The Red-Sea, reprinciple our Haptline, it Oor. to 2. its the Dukes and Princes of Edom (unanismed in this Song, are pringued those powers and friends of the kingdome of Darkenelle, which are, or find the, modeled at the news of our Regeneration. And therefore, this Hymne may very property be used after the Administration of Baptline. Administration of Baptisme.





Song 1.

4



Well knowes the LORD to war what doth pertaine; The LORD Almightie is his glorious Name: He Pharaohs Charrets, and his armed Traine, Amid the Sea o'rewhelming, ouercame:

Those of his Armie that were most renoun'd, Hee hath together in the Red-fea drown'd; The Deepes, a couering ouer them were throwne, And, to the bottome funke they, like a flone.

LORD, by thy powre thy Right-hand famous growes: Thy Right-hand, LORD, thy Foe deftroyed hath: Thy Glory thy Oppofers ouerthrowes; And, flubble-like, confumes them in thy wrath. A blaft but from thy noffrils forth did goe, And vp together did the waters flow;

Yea,

Yea, rowled vp on heaps; the liquid Flood Amid the Sea, as if congealed, flood.

I will purfue them (their Purfuer cri'd)
I will o'retake them, and the fpoile enioy:
My luft you them shallbe fatissi'd:
With Sword vnsheath'd my hand shall them destroy.
Then from thy breath a gale of winde was sent:
The billowes of the Sea quite o're them went:
And they the mightic waters funke into,
Eu'n as a weightie peece of Lead will doe.

LORD, who like the among the GODS is there! In holineffe fo glorious who may bee! Vhofe praifes fo exceeding dreadfull are! In doing wonders who, can equall thee! Thy glorious Right-hand thou on high didft reare, And in the earth they quickly fwallow'd were:

But thou, in mercie, on-ward hast conuai'd Thy *People*, whose redemption thou hast paid.

Them, by thy ftrength, thou haft bin pleas'd to beare Vnto a holy Dwelling place of thine:

The Nations at report thereof shall feare;
And grieue shall they that dwell in Palefine,
On Edon's Princes shall amazement sall:
The mightie men of Moab tremble shall;
And, such as in the land of Cana'n dwell,
Shall pine away, of this when they heare tell.

They shall bee ceazed with a horrid feare: Stone-quiet thy Right hand shall make them be,

Till

Till paffed ouer, LORD, thy People are: (Till those passe ouer, that were bought by thee.) For, thou shalt make them to thy Hill repaire, And plant them there (oh Lord) where thou art heire; Eu'n there, where thou thy Dwelling haft prepar'd: That Holy place, which thine owne hands have rear'd.

The LORD shall euer, and for euer raigne: (His Soueraignty shall never have an end) For, when as Pharoh did into the Maine VVith Charrets, and with horfemen downe defcend, The Lord did backe againe the Sea recall, And with those waters ouerwhelm'd them all: But, through the verie inmost of the fame, The Seed of I/rael fafe and drie-shod came.

The fecond Song of Mofes.

This Song was given by God himself, to be taught the lowes; that it might For it appears, the Diune wifetone knew, that when the Law would be loft and forgott his benefits. For, it appears, the Diune wifetone knew, that when the Law would be loft and forgotten, a Song might be remembered to polyritic. In this Hymne (Heaven and Earth being called to wintneff) the Prophet makes firft a narration of the lowes perser/enesse; and then delivereth prophetically three principall things; wherein dures other particulars are considerable. The sirft is, a Prediction of the lowes Idolatry, with the purishments of it. The second is, their hatred to Chrift, with their Absencion. And the last, is of the calling of the Gentiles. We therefore, that have by faith and experience, seeme the successed of what is therein forcedd, ought to Sing it of seem, in remembrance of Gods luttice and Mercy. And seems a story we hould by the refettion hereof, seek for four Redeemers shower as they we should by the refettion hereof, leak possible for medicate the good neither and seems, that is S. Faul consolethed was might the better meditate the good neithe and security of God, &c. For, if he kath not spared ter meditate the goodnesse and severitie of God, &c. For, if he hath not spared the natural branches, Let vs take heede, as the same Apostle aduiseth. Rom. 11, 21

SONG

SONG. II

Sing this as the first Song.

TO what I fpeake an eare yee Heavens lend, And heare thou earth what words I viter will. Like drops of Raine, my Speeches fhall defeend, And as the Dew, my Doctrine shall distill: Like to the smaller Raine on tender flowers, And as vpon the graffe the greater showers: For, I the LORDS great name will publish now; That so our GOD may praised bee of you.

Hee is that Rocke, whose workes perfection are: For, all his waies with iudgment guided bee: A GOD of truth, from all wrong-doing cleare:

A truly juft, and righteous-one is he; Though they themfelues defil'd vulike his Sonnes, And are a crooked race of froward-ones. Oh mad and fooliffi Nation! VVhy doft thou Thy felfe vnto the Lord for thankleffe flow?

Thy Father and Redemer is not hee? Hath hee not made, and now confirm'd thee fast? Oh! call to minde the daies that older bee, And weigh the yeares of many ages past. For, if thou aske thy Father, hee will tell, Thy Elders also, can informe thee well, How he (the high!?) did Adams sonnes diude, And shares for every Family provide;

And how the Nations Bounds hee did prepare, In number with the Sonnes of Ifrael.

For,

For, in his People had the LORD his share, And Iacob for his part alotted fell:

VVhom finding in a place poffeft of none, (A Defert vaft, vntilled and vnknowne) Hee taught them there, hee led them farre and nigh, And kept them as the Apple of his eie.

Eu'n as an Eagle, to prouoke her young, About her neaft doth honer here and there, Spread forth her wings to traine her birds along, And fometime on her backe her younglings beare: Right fo, the Lord conducted them alone, VVhen for his aid, Strange-god with him was none. Them on the High-lands of the earth hee fet,

VVhere they the plenties of the field might eate.

For them hee made the Rocke with Honey flow: Hee drained oyle from ftones, and them did feed VVith Milke of Sheep, with Butter of the Cow, VVith Goats, fat Lambs, and Rams of Bashan breed: The finest of the wheat hee made their food, And of the Grape they drunke the pureft blood. But, herewithall vnthankfull I/rael So fat became, hee kicked with his heel,

Growne fat, and with their grofenesse couer'd o're, Their God, their Maker, they did foone forfake : Their Rocke of health regarded was no more: But with strange Gods, him lealous they did make. To mooue his wrath, they hatefull things deuiz'd: To Dinels, in his flead, they facrifiz'd;

To Gods vnknowne, that new invented were,

And

And fuch, as their Fore-fathers did not feare.

8

They minded not the *Rocke*, who them begat, But quite forgot the *God*, that form'd them hath: VVhich when the *LORD* perceiu'd, it made him hate His Sonnes and Daughters, mouing him to wrath. To marke their end, faid he, He hide my face:

For, they are faithlesse Sonnes, of froward race: My wrath, with what is not a God, they moue; And my displeasure with their follies prooue.

And I, by those that are no *People*, yet, Their wrathfull icalouse will moone for this; And by a foolish *Nation* make them fret. For, in my wrath a fire inflamed is,

And downe to Heil the earth confume, it fluil; Eu'n to the Mountaines bottloms, fruit, and all. In heaps upon them mifchiefes will I throwe; And shoote mine Arrowes till I have no moe.

VVith hunger parched, and confum'd with heat, I will enforce them to a bitter end:
The teeth of beafts vpon them will I fet;
And will the poyl nous duff-fed Serpent fend.
The Sword without, and Feare within, fhall flay
Maids, youngmen, babes, and him whose haire is gray
Yea, I had vow'd to fpread them here and there,
Men might forget that fuch a People were.

But this the Foe compel'd mee to delay; Left that their aduerfaries (prouder growne) Should (when they heard it) thus prefume to fay;

This

This, not the LORD, but our high hand hath done. For, in this People no difcretion is, Nor can their dulnesse reach to judge of this. Oh had they wisdome, this to comprehend! That fo they might bethinke them of their end.

12 How should one make a thousand runne away, Or two men put ten thousand to the foyle;

Except their Rocke had fold them for a pray, And that the LORD had clos'd them vp the while? For, though our Foes themselues the Judges were, Their God they cannot with our GOD compare. For, they have Vines like those that Sodom yeelds.

And fuch as are within Gomorrah fields.

They beare the Grapes of gall vpon their Vine. Extreamely bitter are their clusters all: Yea, made of *Dragons* venome is their wine. And of the cruell Aspes infectious gall, And can this (euer) bee forgot of mee ! Or not bee fealed where my treafures bee? Sure, mine is vengeance, and I will repay: Their feet shall slide at their appointed day.

Their time of ruine neere at hand is come: Those things that shall befall them hast will make. For, then the LORD shall give his People doome. And on his Servants, kinde compassion take,

VVhen he perceiues their strength bereft and gone, And that in prison they are lest alone; VVhere are their Gods become? hee then shall fay: Their Rocke, on whom affiance they did lay?

15 Who

15

VVho ate the fattest of their Sacrifice? VVho of their Drinke-oblations dranke the wine? Let those vnto their succour now area.

And under their protection them enfurine. Behold, confider now, that I am Hee, And that there is no other $G \circ D$ with mee: I kill, and make aliue: I wound, I cure, And there is none can from my hand affure.

For, vp to heau'n on high my hand I reare; And (as I line for eucr) this I fay, VVhen I my flining fword to whet prepare, And shall my hand to acting vengeance lay,

And finall my hand to acting vengeance lay,
I will not ceafe till I my Foes requite,
And am aueng'd on all, that beare me fpight:
But, in their blood, which I shall make to flow,
VVill steepe mine arrowes, till they drunken grow.

My fword shall eate the slefth and bloud of those, Who shall be either slaine or brought in thrall, When I begin this vengeance on my Foes. Sing therefore, with his *Profte*, Nations all.

For, he his feruants bloud with bloud will pay, And due auengement on his Foes will lay: But to his Land compaffion he will flow, And on his Profe mercy shall beforw.

The Song of Deborah and Barak. Iudg. 5.

T His Hymne was composed to glorifie GOD for the great overthrow given to Sisera: who comming armed with many hundred Chariots of yron a

gainft the poore opported Utaclites, when they had not a Swend or Speare among 2000, of their was nevertheleft mirrorulously dijeouf that the frew the whilelowing people, that the lood only is the God of Battels; and that he is bit able, and soft before diviner his Chuch, nothen the ordinary means. By the refeltition heroof, no praise God incommenorating one of the great Deliverance heretyleye weeking det this Church. And is these times of feare and wavering, we may all by this memorable example of Gods presidence, frongethen our faith, which is many times weakened by the outword power, he herity, or roune loadings of the Churches advertires: Who flast! doubtlefe! be at laft hampfully runded according to the Prophetical! Imprecation concluding this Song, notwith/landing their many likelihoods of presenting Nea, then, probasy, fail that difficilies come on them, to Gods greater Glory, when our eflate seems to be most desperate.

SONG. III.





When thou departedft, LORD, from Seir; When thou leftft Edom field, Earth fhooke, the heauens dropped there, The Cloudes did water yeeld.

The Cloudes did water yeeld LORD, at thy fight A trembling fright

Vpon the Mountaines fell: Eu'n at thy looke, Wount-Singi thooke

Mount-Sinai fhooke, LORD God of I/rael.

Not long agoe, in Shamghar's dayes, Old Anath's valiant Sonne; And late, in Iac's time, the wayes Frequented were of none: The paffengers Were wanderers,

In crooked pathes vnknowne;
And none durft dwell,
Through Ifrael,

But in a walled Towne.

One Ifraelite

Vntill I Deborah arofe,
(Who rofe a Mother there)
In Ifrel, when new GODS they chofe,
That fild their gates with warre.
And they had there
Nor fhield nor Speare
In their poffeffion, then;
To arme (for fight)

Mong

Mong forty thousand men.

To those that Ifrel's Captaines are, My heart doth much encline; To those, I meane, that willing were:

O LORD the praise be thine. Sing ye, for this,

Whose vie it is To ride on Asses gray; All ye, that yet

In Middin lit,
Or trauell by the way.

The place where they their water drew,

From Archers now is cleare.
The LORDS vprightnes they shall shew,

And his iust dealing there.
The Hamlets all,

Through Ifr'el shall

His righteoufnesse record: And downe vnto

The Gates shall goe

The Gates that goe The people of the LORD.

Arise oh *Deborah*, arise; Rise, rise, and sing a Song.

Abinoam's fonne, oh Barak rife: Thy Captiues lead along. Their Princes all,

By him made thrall To the Suruiuor bee.

To triumph on

D

The

The Mightie-one,

The LORD vouchfafed mee.

A roote from out of Ephraine, Gainst Amaleck arose : And (of the people) next to him, The Beniamits were those. From Machir (where Good Leaders are)

Came well experienc't men: And they came downe From Zabulon,

That handle well the Pen.

Along with Deborah did goe The Lords of Ifachar; With Ifachar, eu'n Barak too, Was one among them there. Hee forth was fent, And marching went On foot the Lower-way. For Ruben (where Diuifions were) Right thoughtfull-hearts had they.

10 The bleating of the flockes to heare, Oh wherefore didft thou flav? For Ruben (where diuifions were) Right thought-full hearts had they. But, why did they,

Of Gilead flav On Iordans other fide?

And

And wherefore than Didst thou, oh *Dan*, Within thy Tents abide?

Among his harbours lurking by
The Sea-fide Aftur lay.
But Zebulon, and Nephthali
Kept not themfelues away.
They people are,
Who feareleffe dare
Their liues to death expofe;
And did not yeelde
The hilly-field,
Though Kings did them oppofe.

With them the Cananitish Kings At Tanac'h fought that day, Close by Megiddo's water-springs;

Yet bore no Prize away.
For, lo, the Starres
Fought in there fpheres:
Gainft Sifera fought they.
And fome (by force)
The water-course
Of Kifhon, swept away.

Eu'n Kifhon Riuer, which was long A famous Torrent knowne.
Oh thou my foule! oh thou, the ftrong, Haft brauely troden downe.
Their Horfe (whofe pafe So lofty was)

Their

B 2

Their hoofes with prauncing wound;
Those of the Strong,
That kickt and flung,
And fiercely beat the ground.

A heavy curfe on Meroz lay:
Curft bee her dwellers all.
The Angell of the LORD doth fay
That Citie curfe you shall.
And therefore this
Accurfing is;

They came not to the fight.

To helpe the LORD,

(To helpe the LORD)

Against the Men of might.

But bleft bee Iael, Heber's Spouse
The Kenite; bleft be slee.
More then all women are, of those
That vse in Tents to bee.
To him did shee
Giue milke, when hee
Did water onely wish;
And butter set
For him to eate,
Vpon a Lordly dish.

16

She in her Left hand tooke a Naile, And rais'd vp in the Right A workemans Hammer, where-withall She Sifera did fmite. His head flee tooke,

VVhen

When flee had flrooke
His pierced Temples through.
Hee fell withall:
And in the fall,
Hee at her feet did bow.

Hee at her feet did bow his head;
Fell downe, and life forfooke.
Meane-while his longing Mother did,
From out her window looke:
Thus, crying at
The Lattice grate,

The Lattice grate,
Why ftaies his Chariot fo
From hafting home?
Oh! wherefore come
His Chariot wheeles fo flow?
18

As thus fhe fpake, her Ladics-wife
To her an answer gaue:
Yea, to her felse, her felse replies;
Sure, sped (faith she) they haue:
And all this while,
They part the spoyle;
A Damsell one, or twaie,
Each homeward beares,
And Styera shares

A partie-coulor'd pray.

19
Of Needle-worke, both fides of it
In diners colours are;
And fuch it is, as doth befit
the Spoylers necke to weare.

B 3

So

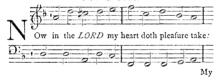
So LORD, flill fo. Thy focs o're-throw: But, who in thee delight, Oh! let them be Sun-like when hee Afcendeth in his might.

The Song of Hannah. I. Sam. 2. I.

The Song of Hannah, 1. Sam. 2. 1.

Hannah, the Wife of Elkanah, being barren (and therefore vpbrayded and vexed by Penimah, her Hustands other Wife) frayed ento the Lord for a Sonne. And having obtained him glorified God in this Song, for delivering her from the contempt of her Adverdarie. By Hannah which fignified New Control of her Adverdarie. But Annah which by Penimah (jenfying defusied, or fortaken) was figured the lewith Synagogue. This Song, therefore, is to be undersload as a Mylicall Prophecie of that Abiction of the Iwese, and Calling of the Gentles, which was Mylited tran the Birth of Islus Christ, our true Samuel: at whose Conception, the Blottal Virgin Mary, in her Magnificat, acknowledged the verifying of many farticulars fore-told in this Song; even along in the Jame words. In memoriall therefore of this Wysteries, we cought to fing this Hymner. To comfort vs also against the pride and arvogance of holy, who, by reason of that Mutitudes fluid frome and vibrayd the true Church, as Mother onely of a few foot grant of the Christian of the Martin State Christian. And were may vig it likewise to prayle God for that fruitfunles/which kehath givens our Holy-Mother, who hath lately had many Children advanced to be Kings, and to fit on the most eminent Thrones of Glory in the Earth, according to this Propheticall Song. of Glory in the Earth, according to this Propheticall Song.

SONG IIII.







Nor like our *GOD*, another God is there. So proudly vaunt not then as heretofore: But, let your tongues from henceforth now forbeare All vaine-prefuming words, for evermore. (knowes, For why? the *LORD* is *GOD*, who all things And doth each purpose to his end difpofe.

Now broken is their Bow, that once were flout:
And girt with vigour, they that flumbled are.
The Full, themfelues for Bread haue hired out;
Which now they neede not doe, that hungry were.
The barren VVombe doth feuen Children owne;
And flue, that once had many, weake is growne.

The LORD doth flay, and he reviues the flaine; Hee to the Graue doth bring, and backe he beares: The LORD makes poore; and rich he makes againe: Hee throweth downe; and vp, on high, he reares. Hee from the duft, and from the dunghill, brings The begger, and the poore to fit with Kings.

Hee reares them, to inherit Glories throne. For why? the LORD'S the Earth's vpholders are;

The

The World hath hee erected thereupon.
Hee to the footing of his Saints hath care.
But, dumbe in darkeneffe, Sinners shall remaine:
For in their strength, shall men be strong in vaine.

The LORD will to destruction bring them all, (Eu'n eu'ry one) that shall with him contend: From out of heau'n hee thunder on them shall, And iudge the World, vnto the farthest end. With strength & power, his King hee will supply; And raise the Horne of his Ancinted, high.

The Lamentation of Dauid ouer Saul, and Ionathan his fonne. 2. Sam. 1. 17.

IN this Funerall Elegis, David bewaiteth the death of Saul and Ionathan.

of rom whence, thele objervations may be collected. First, that the flaughter
of a valiant Prince is an outward behind, and infl cauly of forrow in the
State. Secondly, that the infutting of an Aduerfarie is not the least affliction.
Thirdly, that the Mountaines of Gilboa are accurfed to this day. For, by
Gilboa (which is interpreted flipperie or inconstant is mylically vinderslood that irrefolution or despaire, by which men fall into the power of
their spiritual! Aduerfarie. Fourthly, we hence may learne to commemorate
those thingswhick are praise worthy seem now remaine. Luffly, if the vottines,
that voile and good men may tender one Friend more affectionately then another; and that it misbeforens them not, to bevail their death. This is to be
fung billorically for our instruction, in the particulars afore mentioned: And
may be observed as a Pattern for our Funerall Poeme

SONG

Song 5.

SONG V.



Let not this newes their ftreets throughout, In Gath, or Askalon, be told For feare Philifia's daughters flout: Left vaunt th'vncircumcized should.

On you hereafter, let no dewe

You

You Mountaines of Gilboa fall: Let there be neither flowers on you, Nor Fields, that breede an Offring shall. For there, with shame, away was throwne The Target of the Strong (alas) The Shield of Saul; eu'n as of One, That ne're with Oyle annointed was.

Nor from their blood that flaughter'd lay,
Nor from the fat of ftrong-men flaine,
Came Jonathan his Bow away,
Nor drew forth Saul his Sword in vaine.
In life-time, they were louely faire;
In death they vndiuided are.
More fwift then Eagles of the ayre,
And ftronger they, then Lyons were.

Weeepe Ifraels Daughters, weepe for Saul, Who you with Skarlet hath arai'd; VVho cloathed you with Pleafures all, And on your Garments, Gold hath laid. How comes it, hee that mightie was, The foyle in battaile doth fuftaine. Thou Ionathan, oh thou (alas) Vpon thy Places-high, wert flaine.

And much diftreffed is my heart, My Brother Ionathan, for thee: My verie Deare-delight thou wert, And wondrous was thy loue to mee. So wondrous, it furpassed farre The loue of Women (eu'ry way)

Oh,

Oh, how the Mighty fallen are! How warlike Instruments decay!

Dauids Thanksgining. I. Chro. 29. 10.

Ing Dauid, having by perfusations, and his owne liberall example, flived by the Poyle to a bountifull Enneuolence toward the building of Gods toule; prayled him for that willing and chearfull free Offiring. And in his Thanks giving we observe this methods. First, he acknowledgeth Gods Bleifednethe, Greatnethe, Power, Glorie, Victorie, Maiethe, Bounte, with he like: and confessed in general, that Honor, Kiches, Strength, with all other good things, are at the Abnightic disposing. Secondly, hee therefore prayleth the Lords, and acknowledgeth also, that his, and the Peoples willinguise to gine, came not of themselves, but was Gods owne proper Gift tax well as that which they had ginen. Lastly, he prayet flor the continuance of Gods Bulging, both report their purposes and endenors; and, that their Benevolence may be disposed to that end for which it was ginen. This Song may be very properly eld, when some among as there hath been any free and the rate Contributions to good and pious ends. And to fit the fame the better to fach purpose; the Perfons, and some few Circumslances, are a little changed in this Translation.

SONG VI.

Sing this as the fift Song.

OH LORD, our everlafting GOD, Bliffe, Greatheffe, Power and Praife is thine: With thee haue Conquests their abode, And glorious Maichle Duine.
All things that Earth and Heau'n afford, Thou at thine owne disposing hast. To thee belongs the Kingdome, LORD, And thou, for Head, o're all art plac't.

Thou wealth and honour do'ft command;

To

To thee made fubicct all things bee: Both Strength & Pow're are in thine hand, To bee dispos'd as pleaseth thee. And now, to thee our GOD therefore, A Song of Thankefulneffe wee frame; (That what wee owe, wee may reftore) And glorifie thy glorious Name.

But what, or who are wee (alas) That wee in giuing are fo free! Thine owne before, our Offring was, And all wee haue, wee haue from thee. For, wee are Guests and Strangers here, As were our Fathers in thy fight : Our daies but shaddow-like appeare, And fuddenly they take their flight.

This Offring, LORD our GOD, which thus Wee for thy Names-fake haue bestowne, Deriued was from thee, to vs; And that wee giue, is all thine owne. O GOD thou prou'ft the heart, wee knowe, And do'ft affect vprightneffe there: With gladnesse, therefore, wee bestow What wee have freely offer'd here.

Still thus (Oh LORD our GOD) encline Their meanings, who thy People bee. And euer let the hearts of thine Be thus prepared vnto thee. Yea, give vs perfect hearts, wee pray,

That wee thy Precepts erre not from :

And

And graunt, our *Contribution* may An honour to thy Name become.

The Prayer of Nehemiah. Nehem. 1. 5.

N Ehemiah, determining (as the florie floweth) to moue Artaxerxes for the repaire of the Citic and House of the Lond, first under this Prayer: Wherein having acknowledged the Maulile, Influee, and Mercic of God, he confished the haveoughele of his and his Profess stimes; edirect foreignessies: entreates for the Peoples deliverance from captivitie: and regulates, that he may find favor in the light of the king his Molfer. Now, we wholy requirest that he may find favor in the light of the king his Molfer. Now, we whatly requirest that he may find favor in the light of the king his Molfer. Now, we whatly requirest the most partially the foreign of the Somma of Itaals and day, as in a first all fonce may in a literall leafe mate vie of this excellent forms of the Molfer and the continue of the Molfer and the most proceeding the state of the second way in a literall leafe mate vie of this excellent forms of the Molfer and comparing the second may in a literall leafe mate vie of this excellent forms of the proceeding the second may in a literal leafe when the molfer and the leafers of the kings phosele they herefore had will much floweng then and converge the hope, confidence, and comfort of him that prayeth. Who changing the two laft Lines only, may appropriate it to any needlitic. For example: If it for to be fang before Labour, conclude it thus; And bee thou pleased, on the Junney, thus; And, Lord, all dangers keepe vs from, Both going forth, and comming home. If before a Patitalle, thus; And be thou pleafed, in the Fight. To make vs victors by thy might. If in the time of Famine, thus; And, Lord, vouchifie thou, in this need, Our Soules and Bodies both to feed. If Peoper a Sermon, thus; And Die like, as occasion requireth.

SONG VII.

Sing this as the 9 Song.

LORD GOD of Heau'n, who onely are The mightic GOD, and full of feare; Who neuer Promife-breaker wert, But euer fliewing mercie there,

Where

Where men affection beare to thee, And of thy Lawes observers bee.

Giue eare, and ope thine cies, I pray, That heard thy Seruants fuit may bee, Made in thy prefence, night and day, For Ifraels Seed, that ferueth thee: For Ifraels Seed, who (I confesse) Against thee grieuously transgresse.

I, and my Fathers House did sinne, Corrupted all our Actions bee: And dif-respective wee have bin Of Statutes, Judgments, and Decree; Of those, which to retaine fo fast, Thy Servant Moses charg'd thou hast.

Oh yet, remember thou, I pray, Thefe words, which thou didft heretofore Vnto thy Servant Mofes fay: If ere (faidft thou) they vex mee more, I will difperfe them eu'ry where, Among the Nations here and there.

But, if to mee they shalt connert, To doe those things my Lawes containe; Though spread to heau ns extreamest part, I would collect them thence againe, And bring them there to make repose, Where I to place my Name have chose.

Now, thefe thy People are (of right)

Thy

Thy Servants, who to thee belong; Whom thou hast purchas'd by thy Might, And by thine Arme, exceeding strong: Oh let thine eare, Lord, I thee pray, Attentiue bee to what I fav.

The prayer of thy Sernant heare; Oh, heare thy Sernants, when they pray, (who willing are thy Name to feare) Thy Sernant profper thou to day: And bee thou pleas'd to grant, that hee May fauour'd in thy prefence bee.

The Song of King Lemuel. Prou. 31. 10.

This Song is Alphabeticall in the originall. It containeth an admirable devalue of a good Wife: And these three things are kere principally conference in the admartage her humbourd receivant by the r. The commendable vertees she last in herselfe, And the reward that follows her. Her humbourd read advantages are these A quiet hour types from leading or disputs of horse a rich shall write the supplied for the supplied of the start of the truthous the supplied of the supplied

SONG VIII. Sing this as the 6 Song

 $W_{
m A~Gemme~more~worth~then~pearles~hath~got}^{
m HO~finds~a}$

Her

Her Husbands heart on her relies; To liue by fpoyle he needeth not: His comfort all his life is fhee: No wrong fhee willingly will doe: In Wooll and Flax her labours bee; And cheerefull hands fhe puts thereto.

The Merchant-ship refembling right, Her food the from afar doth fet: E're day fhee wakes, that giue the might Her maids their taske, her houshold meat. A Field she viewes, and that the buies; Her hand doth plant a Vineyard there;

Her loynes with courage Vp flue ties; Hir Armes with vigor strengthned are.

If in her worke flee profit feele, By night her *Candle* goes not out: Shee puts her fingers to the *Wheele*; Her hand the Spindle twirles about.

To fuch as poore and needy are, Her hand (yea, both hands) reacheth she: The Winter, none of hers doth seare; For double cloath'd her houshold bee.

She Mantles maketh, wrought by hand, And filke and purple clothing gets: Among the Rulers of the Land, (Knowne in the Gate) her Husband fits. For fale, fine Linnen weaueth fhee, And Girdles to the Merchant fends: Renowne and ftrength her clothings be,

And

33

And lov her latter time attends.

She fpeakes difcreetly when the talkes; The law of grace her tongue hath learnd: She heeds the way her *Honfhold* walkes, And feedeth not on bread vn-earn'd:

Her Children rife, and bleft her call; Her Husband thus applaudeth her: Oh! then haft far furgaft them all, Though many Daughters thriving are.

Deceitfull Faneur quickly weares, And Beauty fuddenly decaies?
But, if the LOND hie truly feares, That Woman weil deferreth praife.
The fruit her handle-worke obtaines, Without repining grant her that; And yeeld her what her labour gaines, To doe her honour in the Cate.

<u>Marka marka marka</u>

THE SONG OF SONGS.

The Preface.

Vch is the mercy of God, that he taketh aduantage, even of our natural affections, to beget in our fooles an apprehension of his lone, and of the mysteries, which tend to our true happiness; of sitting means might be provided to win some of all. For, otherwhile he doth it by comparing the same to the glories of a temporal Kingdome, to winner sinch as are most definous of known. Sometime he lithstrates it by the tendence of the same of the same to the glories of a temporal Kingdome, to winner the same of the same of known.

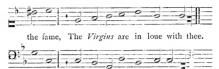
fures, Gold and pretious Stones, &c. the better to allure fuch as are temp-Jures, Gold and prettimes Stones, E.c. the better to allure luch as are temped with things of that nature; and diuers other waies alio, as appeares throughout the booke of God. But in this Song of Saltomon (wherein is mythically experiend the mutuall affection between Christian and his Church, with the chiefe paffages thereof throughout all Ages, from Abel to the last indigement; at which time their bleffed marrace finall be fully confinumated he doth most motingly impart vinto as the ratifiling contentments of the duoine Lone, by comparing it to that delight which is conceined in the ftrongest, the commonest, the most pleasing, the most naturall, and the most commendable of our Affections: And, the most natural, and the most commensative of our Affections: And doubtleffe, it powerfully presulted to the enflaming of their sprittsual Lone, who seeke rightly to understand and apply the mysteries and expressions herein contained. Let no man therefore prelime to sing so repeat in a carnall fenfe, what is here fpiritually intended, vpon paine of Gods heavie indignation: Nor let the wifedome of flesh and bloud vainebeers nearre meagration: Not get the wheetone of near and bloud valince, by neglect Gods fatour, in offining this for the comfort of fuch as will rightly apply the fame, because some Atheiss and sensual men, shall perhaps turn this Grace of God into wantonnesse, to their owne condemnations of the condemnation of the condemna

The first Canticle.

IN this Canticle, is first expressed that longing which the whole Catholicke-Church had for the embrace of her Redeemer, from the time of Abel, till his first comming with her acknowledgement of his varishing Excelencies: her desire to be drawne after him, and her conssssion of that toyfull happingle which with artie from his funours. Secondly, the particular Church of the Gentiles is brought in, entreating an endostifed vnion with the Synagouse of the Lowes, both consessing an excelling her blentishes. Thirdly, the whole Catholicke-Church is againe introduced, as desiring to be stand and agade to her belowed Shepheard. Fourthly, her petition is most graciously answered, and since all the first her between the standard standards and repokens. Finally, Christ settleth forth the power and rish graces of his Spoule, with what other ornaments he will prepare for her. This Canticle we may sing to the stirring op of our spiritual Lowe; having first service is yet of the south of the standard of the strings to out; That defire we ought to have in our soules to be iopical to Christ; the excellency of his professions; the backwardnesse of human. Nature trentertaine his line; the deformitie and dammang we sultain till two be vectored with the communion of Saints; the readinsse of Christ to sective and direct vs; the pleasure he will take in our love; and the proutsion he will make yo the justice heautifying of our soules. provision he will make for the further beautifying of our foules.







Begin but Thou to draw me on, And then wee after Thee will runne: Oh, King, thy Chambers bring me to; So, wee in thee delight shall finde, And more then wine thy loue will minde; And loue thee, as the Righteous doe.

And Daughters of Serufalem,
I pray you, doe not mee contemne,
Because that blacke I now appeare:
For, I as louely am (I know)
As Kedar Tents (appeare in showe)
Or Salomon his Curtaines are.

Though blacke I am, regard it not:
It is but Sun burn! I have got;
Whereof my Mothers Sons were cause:
Their Vineyard-keeper me they made.
(Through enuy which to me they had)
So, mine owne Vine, neglected was.

Thou, whom my foule doth best affect,

Vnto

Vnto thy paflures me direct,
Where thou at Noone, art firetcht along.
For, why should I be stragling spide,
Like her that loues to turne aside,
Thy fellow-shepheards slocks among?

Oh, faireft of all Womankinde! (If him thou know not where to finde) Goe, where the paths of Cattell are: Their Tract of foot-fleps fray not from, Till to the Shepherds Tents thou come; And feede thy tender Kidlings there.

My Loue, thou art of greater force, Then Pharnol's troups of Charret-horfe. Thy checkes, and necke made lonely bee With rowes of flone, and many a chaine: And, wee gold borders will ordaine, Befet with filter fluds, for thee.

The fecond Canticle.

THis Song feemeth to fet forth the mysserie of Christ his Incornation, whereby the Churches first Priction (mentioned in the former Camicle) is accomplyshed. And herein, these particulars appears to be mysserially expected. His Birth and regos between the two Telsaments, with his procet and fantistying operations. Secondry, the Churches acknowledgement of her Research beauty, innecess, and delightfulness; with how plagiant and incorruptible an habitation, is prepared for they becomes; and what excellent printings she hath by his foure. Thirdly, Christ and his Church do last two Loners in the changeably preserve one another before all others, by ways of construction from they, the Spunies, spiritual lone-sicke passions are expected. And lastly, she having declared how she is enclosed in his embraces (there is

warning given that their freect when he not diffurbed. This Canticle may be properly Jung often the Foot of Chrifts Nativity, or at any other time; we having free prepared our felues by a fruitfull meditating the particular mysleries of the Song.

SONG X.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

Willie that the King was at repaît, My Spicknard his perfumings caft; And twist my breafts repos'd my Deere: My Lone, who is as fweet to mee, As Myrrha, or Camphire bundles bee, Which at Engaddi Vineyards are.

Loe, thou art faire; loe, thou my Loue, Art faire, and eyed like the Doue: Thou faire, and pleafant art my Deare: And loe, our bed with flowers is ftrow'd: Our House is beam'd with Cædar wood; And of the Firre our Rafters are.

I am the Roje that Sharon yeelds, The Roje and Lilly of the Fields, And flower of all the Dales below. My Loue among the Danghters thowes, As when a fweet and beauteous Roje Amid her buth of thornes doth grow,

Among the Sonnes, fuch is my Deare, As doth an Apple-tree appeare, Within a firubbie Forrest plac't.

I

I fate me downe beneath his fliade, (Whereto a great defire I had) And fweet his fruit was to my taft.

Mee to his Banquet-house he bare, Eu'n where his wine prouisions are, And there, his Lowemy banner was. With Plaggons, mee from fainting stay; With Apples comfort me, I pray; For, I am sicke of Lowe (alas)

My head with his left-hand he flaid:
His right-hand ouer me he laid;
And by the Harts and Roes (faid Hee)
You Daughters of Iernfalen,
Stirre not (for you I charge by them)
Nor, wake my Loue, till pleas'd file be.

The third Canticle.

BY contemplating this Canticle, we may be myllically informed of Chirils Cantiling his Church in the Apolles, and of her eflate in the beginning of Chritianity, when he want from place to flace (as a Hinde over the Mountaines) to further the worke of our Redemption; wooing his Diftiples (and in them his Church to follow him, by heaving his Diminity a little, and a little (as it were) through the Grate, and from behinde the Wall of his Humanity. Moreover, the frying-like feal on of the Golpel, after the cloudy and Winter-like time ender the Law, is here fit forth. And then, the Church having petitioned, that the Curtaines of the Co nomial Law might be followed as a that he may both heave and fee her Deloued Wineyard may be deferyed. She receycely likewed in their modul livers; and frayesh him that whilef the fad of grace labeth, he may on all ecasious entights.

speedy consolations. Lastly, the Church consosses the blindly she fought Christ during the night of the Law; how diligently (and through what astitions) she severted after him; how at length she found him; where, also, and with what assisting him theretained him; And so concludes as in the former Cauticle. It ought therefore to be fung with reservence, and consideration of the mysleries therein contained.

SONG XI.

Sing this as the fift Song.

Heare my Loue, and him I fee
Come leaping by the Mountains there:
Loe, o're the Hillocks trippeth Hee;
And Roe, or Stag-like doth appeare.
Loe, from behind the wall he pries:
Now, at the window grate is hee:
Now fpeakes my Deare, and faies, Arife,
My Loue, my Faire, and come with mee.

Loe, Winters paft, and comne the Spring, The Raine is gone, the Weather cleare: The Seafon woes the Birds to fing, And on the Earth the flowers appeare. The Turtle croweth in our Field: Young Figs the Fig-tree down doth weigh, The bloffom'd Vines a fauour yeeld; Rife Loue, my Faire, and come away.

My Doue, that art obfcured, where The Rockes darke staires doe thee infold: Thy voyce (thy sweet voice) let me hear, And Thee, (that louely fight) behold.

Thofe

40

Those Foxes-Cubs, the Vines that mar, Goe take vs whilft the Grapes be young: My Loues am I, and mine's my Deare, Who feeds the Lilly-Flowers among.

While breake of Day, when shades depart, Returne my Well-beloued-One; Eu'n as a Ree, or lusty Hart, That doth on Bether Mountaines runne. For him, that to my foule is deare, Within my bed, by night I fought; I fought, but him I found not there: Thus therefore with my selfe I thought;

I'le rife, and round the Cittie wend,
Through Lanes, and open waies I'le goe,
That I my Soules-delight may finde:
So, there I fought, and mift him too.
The Cittie watch me lighted on;
Then askt I for my foules delight:
And fomewhat paft them being gone,
My foules-beloued found I fraight.

Whom, there in my embrace I caught; And him forfooke I not, till hee Into my Mothers houfe I brought; Her Chamber who conceined mee. You Daughters of Lerufalem, Stirre not (by field-bred Harts and Roes; For you I doe adiure by them)
Nor wake my Loue till fine difpofe.

The

The fourth Canticle.

HEre, the royall Prophet, first singeth Christ his going forth to preach the Gospell, metaphorically expressing it (and as it were) by way be admiration, at the excellent manner thereof. Next, he mentioneth his Couch (or refling place) meaning either the Church, or else that Bed of his Hunanitie, which the holy Fathers and Pathors of the Church (as her valiant Champions) defended by the Sword of Gods Word, against Instacts, Herekes, and all the powers and terrors of the kingdome of darkness. Then he mystically described that Pallace, Throne, or abding-place of Christ, together with the glory of it, aswell in regard of the precious matter of each fowers! I part, as in respect to the instance of the process of Syon) to contemplate seriously the excellent glory of Christ, when (by his incarnation) the Devy was esponsed to the Humanity. In spring this, we are to meditate involute fearing his Bed & Place for entertainment embands and of the substitute of the contemplate ferious his change of the Rodemer; Section his Bed & Place for entertainment of the Daughters of services of our Rodemer; Jeing his Bed & Place for entertainment of the Daughters of services of the statistical methal in the statistic properties.

SONG XII.

Sing this as the fift Song.

WHats hee, that from the Defert there Doth like thofe Imoakie pillars come. Which from the Incenfe and the Mirrhe, And all the Merchant spices sume? His Bed (which, loe, is Salomons) Threefcore flout men about it fland: They are of Ifrae?'s valiant-Ones; And all of them with Swords in hand.

All those are men expert in fight, And each one on his thigh doth weare

Α

A fword, that terrours of the night May bee forbid, from comming there. King Salomon, a goodly place, With trees of Libanon did reare: Each piller of it Silner was; And gold the bafes of them were.

With purple couerd he the fame; And all the pauement (throughout) Oh Daughters of Iernfalem, For you, with charitie is wrought. Come Syon Daughters, come away, And crowned with his Diadem King Salomon behold yee may: That Crowne his Mother fet on him, When he a married man was made, And at the heart contentment had.

The fift Canticle.

That loweline of which is found in the mod beautiful body, endewed with the riches of the minde, and adorned with the goods of fortune (heing of all objects the most powerful) oner humane affections.) The Holy Chen in this Song of Songs, hath thereby neighbody experied the Churches offate in the fewerful Ages: that fo it might the better worke into our foules an appearation, both of those excellent perfections. Charlie that before on his Church, and the better informe vs also of that verifectable differing which be bearth with her. Lowers affection flewed towards ker, about the time of the Church in her fewerful members is here deferred, with her Lowers affection flewed towards ker, about the time of the Gospells entrance; even when our bliffed Saujour was abiding on the earth. But, the explanation of each femral Metaphor will be too large for this place: Nor will every each when our bliffed saujour and application of them. It may juffice therefore, if fuch deep by an implicite Faith just plee Mytheries, with a generall application of them to Christ and his Church; leening

leaving themselves members of that lovely Spowse; And that I clus Christ is he, who in this Song professels an intive a section, not onely to the whole Mylticall body of the statisful, but even to enery member of it in particular.

SONG XIII.





Like those Ewes thy Teth doe show, Which in rowes from washing goe; When among them there is none Twinlesse, nor a barren one. And thy Lifs are of a red; Like the Kosse-colour'd thread.

Speech becomming the thou haft. Vinderneath thy Treftes plac't Are thy Temples (matchleffe faire) Which (o'refhadow'd with thy haire) Like Pomegranats doe appeare, When they cut afunder are.

To that Fort thy Neck's compar'd; Which with Bulwarkes Dauld rear'd; Where a thoufand finitelds are though All the Targets of the Strong, All the Targets of the Strong, Franks thou haft like twinned Roes, Feeding where the Lilly growes.

While day-breake, and fludes are gone, To the Mountains I will runne: To that hill whence Mirrhe doth come,

And

And to that of *Libanum*. Thou my *Loue* all beautie art, Spotlesse-faire in eu'ry part.

Come my Spoufe from Libanum, Come with me from Libanum. From Anana turne thy fight, Shenir's top, and Hermons height; From the dennes of Lyons fell, And the hills where Loopards dwell.

Thou, my Sifter, thou art flee, Of my heart that robbeth mee; Thou, my Spotte, oh thou art flee, Of my heart that robbeth me, With one of thine eles afpect, And with one locke of thy necke,

Sifter, and efponfal-Pere,
Those thy Bren's how faire they are!
Better be those Dugs of thine,
Then the most delitious wine:
And thine Opintuents adours are,
Sweeter then all Spices faire.

Low, thy Lips drop fweetneffe fo, As the Combs of Hony doe. Thou haft vnderneath thy Tongue Hony mixt with Milke among. And thy Robes doe fent as well, As the Frankinenfe doth fmell.

10 Thou

10

Thou, my Sifter, and effected d, Art a Garden, faft inclosed; Walled-Spring, a Fountaine feeled; And the Plants thy Orchyard yeeld Are of the Pengranate-tree, With those fruits that pleafant bee,

TI

Camphine there with Nard doth grow, Nard, commixt with Crocus too, Calamus, and Cinamon, with all trees of Libanum; Sweeteft Aloss and Myrrhe, And all Spice that precious are.

All the Gardens eutry where,
Take their first beginning there.
There the precious Fountaine lies,
Whence all liuing waters rise:
Euen all those Streames that come,
Running downe from Libanum.

The fixt Canticle.

IN this Canticle is myflically fet forth the Death & Paffion of Lefus Chrift; from whence all the Sacraments and fipirituall Graces, beflewed on the Church, tooke their beginning. First, Chrift defirth, that by the blooming of these two contrarie Winder, the Charitable Will of God, and the malician Will of his Admerfacies, the work of our Redemption might be worneght. To which purpose, the Church addeth also, her Requell. Secondly, Chrift flowes that the hath accomplished his wome, with the Churches desprehensian despressing the fulfilling of his Bitter-Sweet-Paffion, inviteth all the Faithfulltoome and take benefite thereof. Thirdly, here is woondrows mooning by intimated, both our Redeemers watchfulnes to fewer vs seven world bedy

Body flept in the Graue) and those Love passages of his, wherewith he came to wore us in his humane Nature last it were a Lover knocking, and calling at his Beloneds Window) in the darke Night of his Passage, and calling at fittinus. Lastly, here is adjectived the Churches readinesse, to open to her Viewell to the Lover of the National State of the N

SONG. XIIII.



5



Song 14.



My Sifter, and efpoufed Peere,
Vnto my Garden I am come:
My Spice I gather'd with my Myrrhe:
I ate my Hony in the Combe,
And drunk my wine with milke among.
Come Friends, and Beft-belou'd of mee,
Come cate, and drinke, and merry bee.

I 3

I flept, but yet my heart did wake: It is my Love I knocking heare: It was his Voyce, and thus he fpake; Come open vnto mee, my Deare, My Love, my Dove, my Spotlefice Piere: For, with the deaw my head is dight; My Locks with droppings of the night.

Loe, I haue now vndreffed mee:
Why should I cloath me, as before?
And since my feet cleane washed be,
Why should I soyle them any more?
Then, through the Crevice of the doore
Appear'd the Hand of my Belou'd;
And towards him my heart was mou'd.

I rofe vnto my Loue to ope,
And from my Hands diffilled Myrrhe;
Pure Myrrhe did from my fingers drop
Vpon the handles of the Barre.
But, then departed was my Deare.
When by his Voyce I knew 'twas he,
My heart was like to faint in mee.

I fought; but feene he could not be: I call'd, but heard no answer found. The Citic-Watchmen met with me, As they were walking of the Konnd, And gaue me ftripes that made a wound: Yea they that watch & ward the Wall, Eu'n they haue tooke away my veyle.

The

The feuenth Canticle.

The fubicit of this Canticle is an allegoricall expression of the Maighte, Power, and Excellencie of Christ, and is in effect that which the Church of Apolles euangelikally fung of him, after his Refurrection and Ascension. Figh, the Bride is introduced, adjuring the faithfull stractices, that when they have attained the knowledge of Christ, her Spouse, they should prosely end teach him to the rest of her Members. Secondly, they who long to Finde him, defive agains of the Church to know the excellencies of that Beloved of hers: and they downing the opplient form to they his two-poid perfection. Whirdly, the Church speculity anybors those that congrire after her Spouse; and, by defiviting his excellence in his tenne principal Members, mytically notifiesh his tenne-sold spiritual perfection: whereupon to misst were not here consensent. Lastly, the Faithfull craue the Churches direction, to helpe her finde him out; and receive her gracious anywere to that purpose. What is to be observed in the vice of this Hymne, Jush as are ignorant are referred to that which is fail before, in the fift Canticle of this Song of Songs.

SONG XV.

Sing this as the 13 Song.

OH! if him you happen on, Who is my Beloud-One, Daughters of Lerufalem; I adture you, ferioufly, To informe him, how that I Sicke am growne of loue for him.

Faireft of all women, tell
How thy Louer doth excell,
More then other Louers doe.
Thy Beloued, what is hee
More then other Louers bee,
That thou doft addure vs fo?

3 Hee

Hee, in whom I fo delight, Is the pureft Red and White; Of ten thoufands, Chiefe is he. Like fine Gold, his *Head* doth fhow, Whereon curled *Lockes* doe grow; And a Rauen-blacke they bee.

Like the milkie Doues that bide By the Riuers, he is $Ey^{\dagger}d^{*}$. Full, and full fet they are: Checke like Spicy-Beds hath he; Or like flowers, that faireft be: Lips like Lillies, dropping Myrrhe.

Hands, like Rings of Gold befet With the precious Chryfold: Belly'd like white Inory, Wrought about with Staphires rich: Legges, like Marble Fillars, which Set on Golden Bates bee.

Fac'd like Libanus is hee:
Goodly, as the Cadar-tree:
Sweetneffe breathing out of him.
Hee is louely eu'ry where.
This my Friend is, this my Deare,
Daughters of Ierufalem.

Oh, thou Fayrest (eu'ry way)
Of all Women! whither may
Thy Beloued turned be?

Tell

Tell vs, whither he is gone, Who is thy *Belowed-one*, That wee feeke him may with thee.

To his Garden went my Deare,
To the Beds of Spices there;
Where he feeds, and Lillies gets.
I my Lows am, and alone
Mine is my Belowd-one,
Who among the Lillies eates.

The eight Canticle.

H Evin is contained a continuation of the Prayles of the Bride, and of that I are feat affection expected by her beloved in the lift Canicles yet, it is no investigation from the feet the leavest in the lift Canicles, yet, it is no investigation from the feetiles. For it feometh to have refered with Charches chair, and the passages between her and Christ in another Age; can when the Gentles began to be called and until who the Church of the lewes; according to what it desired in the first Canicle. And therefore, she is here compared to typical levidages for the fill cannot be constanted to typical and levidaten, for language fairly have been supported by the fill cannot be found to the first and the powerfulness of the Authoritie; is here also described. Moreover, the feares and hinderaness siglained in her first Persecutions, are here nightered from her, are called to returne, in regard of her apparent power. This we may sing, to remember vs of those praces God hath before of the Klunch; to comfort our Soules asso, with that dearenesse which Christ expressed to counts Her, of volum we are Members; and on disoryle other exceptions, according as he that vieth it, buth capacitie to vaderstand and apply the same.

SONG. XVI.

Sing this as the 13 Song.

Beautiful art thou, my Deare: Thou as louely art, as are

Tirzah

Tirzah, or Ierufalem, (As the beautifull'ft of them) And as much thou mak'ft afraid, As arm'd Troups with Flagges difplay'd.

Turne away those eyes of thine;
Doe not fix them so on mine:
For, there beame forth from thy fight,
Sweetes, that ouercome me quite:
And thy Lockes like Kidlings bee,
Which from Gilead hill we see,

Like those Ewes thy *Teeth* doe show, Which in rowes from washing goe, VVhen among them there is none, Twinlesse, nor a Barren one. And (within thy locks) thy *Browes* Like the cut *Pomegranat* showes.

There are with her fixtie *Queenes*: There are eightic *Concubines*; And the *Damfels* they poffeffe, Are in number numberleffe. But my *Dotte* is all alone, And an vadefiled one.

Shee's her Mothers onely Deare, And her Ioy that her did beare: When the Daughters her furuci'd, That fhe bleffed was, they faid; She was praifed of the Queenes, And among the Concubines.

Who

6
Who is the (when forth the goes)
That fo like the Morning thowes?
Beautifull, as is the Moone,
Purely bright, as is the Stunne:
And appearing full of dread:
Like an Hoal! with Enfignes fpread?

To the Nut-yard downe went I, (And the Vales encreafe to fpie)
To behold the Vine-Buds come,
And to fee Pomegranats bloome:
But the Prince Charrets did
Vex me fo, I nought could heed.

Turne, oh turne, thou Shulamite, Turne, oh turne thee to our fight. What, I pray, is that, which you In the Shulamite would view, But that (to apparance) she Shewes like Troups, that armed bee?

The ninth Canticle.

Solomon, in the first part of this Cauticle, commending the Churches twinerfall Beautic in her scuerall parts, is understood to have respect to that time, after the Conversion from Pagamiline, wherein she was endowed and made lonely by the varietie of those Offices, States, and Degrees, into which her Members were for orders sake distinguished; as well as by the addition of those other Grazes, formerly received: Which States and Degrees are here myslically understood, by the parts of a beautiful Woman, as doth excellently affective, the Blogonic being particularly exponded. The second part of this Hymn expresses the mutual enterchange of Association between the

the Bride-groome, and his Bride; and those fract contentments they enisy in each others Lowes. Lastly, here is set for both both the Churches delive, to
be freed from those Perfections, which hinder here open, and full fruition of her
Belovad; and mention is here made also, of those publique and undissibuted
embraces which they shall at length enior. The first part here for ought so
to sing, that it may remember vs to show their bimduesse, who discreme not
the bounte of order and Degrees in the Church. The scome part, puts vs
in minde, that she is the Treasinesse both of those Graces which cause contentment within our scluss, and make vs acceptable to God. By the last part,
we may apprehend the comfort that will follow, when we desire, that the
open Profision of Christ may be granted, mercely for the love of she

SONG XVII.

Sing this as the 9 Song.

THou Daughter of the Royall Line, How comely are those Feet of thine, When their befeeming Shoots they weare? The curious knitting of thy Thighes, Is like the coftly Gemmes of prize, Which wrought by skilful workeme are.

Thy Nauell, is a Goblet round,
Where Liquor euermore is found:
Thy faire and fruitfull Belly flowes
As doth a goodly heap of Wheat,
With Lillies round about befet;
And thy two Brealls like twined Roes.

Thy Neck like fome white towre doth rife: Like Hifthon Fish-Pooles are thine Eyes, Which neare the Gate Bath-rabbin lye; Thy No/2 (which thee doth well become)

Is

Is like the Towre of *Libanum*, Which on *Dama/cus* hath an eye.

Thy *Head* like Scarlet doth appeare, The *Hayres* thereof like Purple are: And in those Threads the *King* is bound. Oh *Leue!* how wondrous faire art thou! How perfect doe thy Pleasures show! And how thy Ioyes in them abound!

Thou Statur'd art in Palme-tree wife:
Thy Breaft like Clufters doe arife.
I faid, into this Palme Ile goe;
My hold finall on her Branches be,
And those thy Breafts shall bee to mee
Like Clusters that on Vines doe grow.

Thy Nofthrills fauour shall as well, As newly gather'd Fruits doe smell: Thy Speech shall alfo relish fo, As purest Wine, that for my Deare Is fitting Drinke; and able were To cause an old mans Lippes to goe.

I my Beloued's am; and hee
Hath his affection fet on me.
Come, Well-belouad, come away:
Into the Fields let's walke along;
And there the Villages among,
Eu'n in the Countrey, wee will flay.

8
We to the Vines betimes will goe,

And

And fee, if they doe Spring or no;
Or, if the tender *Grapes* appeare.
We will moreoure, goe and fee,
If the *Pomegranats* bloffom'd be:
And I my Loue will giue thee there.

Sweet finells, the Mandrakes doe afford: And we within our Gates are flor'd Of all things that delightfull be; Yea, whether new or old they are, Prepared they be for my Deare; And I hau laid them up for thee.

Would as my Brother thou might'ft be
That fuck't my Mothers Brant with me:
Oh! would it were no otherwife!
In publike then I thee would meet,
And giue thee kiffes in the ftreet;
And none there is should thee despife.

Then I my felfe would for thee come, And bring thee to my Mothers home: Thou likewife fhould'it infruct me there. And Wine, that is commixt with Spice, (Sweet wine of the *Pomegranat* Iuyce) I would for thee, to drinke prepare.

My Head with his left Hand he ftaid: His right Hand ouer me he laid; And (being so embrac't by him) Said he, I charge you not disease,

Nor

Nor wake my Loue vntil the pleafe, You Daughters of Lorufalom.

The tenth Canticle.

In this loft part of Solomons Song, he first lines to that freest Peace and extraordinarie Profestite, vandslafed who the Church after her great Perfectitions; and expression is the putting the question, who he was that came out of the wildrends, leaving on her belowed. Secondly, he introducth Christ, putting the Humane Nature in remembrance, from what offact he had vayled it; and requiring the dearest of our Affections, in regard of the ardenic; anguenchableness, and instituted with 1 his law. Therety, having remembrat the Church of the Affection due to him Christ teached her the charitable care for ought to have of others; and that she bring brought into his factors and protection, should look the professor of the vanger Sitter as now the transfer of the sheet of the professor of the standard was the charitable care for the having a Timerand in Bashhammon that is a when the control their spate in the Timerand in Bashhammon that is where the professor of the standard of such as are profitably impleyed in that Vineyard. And high; the confirmation of Christs Marriage typn the Hills of Spice (meaning Heanon) is halfened. In singing this Cantiles we continued to make the making of the standard on from; what Lowe he hath roughlyde; what our Charitie should the to others; what we should minde concerning this Life; and what defire we should have to the conforts of the world to come.

SONG XVIII.





Me in thy heart engrauen heare, And Scale-like on thy hand-wrift weare; For, Low is firong as Death: Fierce as the Graue is Lealoufie: The coales thereof doe burning lye; And furious flames it hath. Much water, cannot coole Lows flame:

No

No floods have power to quench the fame. For Love to high is priz'd, That who to buy it would affay Though all his wealth he gaue away, It would be all defpiz'd.

Wee haue a Sifter fearcely growne; For, the is fuch a little one. That yet no Bragts hath fiee. What thing fhall wee now vndertake, To doe for this our Sifters fake, If fpoken for fle be?

If that a Wall file doe appeare, Wee Turrels ypon her will reare, And Pallaces of Plate; And then with border of Ccalar-tree, Enclose and sence her in will we, If that she be a Gate.

A Wall already built I am; And now my Breafts vpon the fame Doe Turret-like arife: Since when, as one that findeth reft, (And is of fetled peace poffet) I feemed in his eyes.

A Vineyard hath King Salemon: This Vineyard is at Baal-hammon, Which he to Keepers put: And cu'ry one that therein wrought, A thoufand filuer-peeces brought,

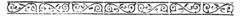
And gaue him for the fruit.

My Vineyard which belongs to mee, Eu'n I my felfe doe ouerfee. To thee, Oh Salomon, A thoufand fold doth appertaine; And, thofe that keep the fame, shall give

Two hundred-fold for one.

9
Thou, whose abode the Gardens are,
(Thy Fellowes vnto thee giue eare)
Cause me to heare thy voyce;

And let my *Loue* as fwiftly goe, As doth a Hart or nimble Roe, Vpon the Hills of Spice.



The First Song of Esay. Esay 5.

IN this Song, the Prophet, Inging of Chrift and his Vineyard, firlh floweth, that natwithflanding his balowr beflowed in fineing and manuring there of, it brought farth forew Grapes. Secondly, he formmonth their outliers es whom he concrity represented, to be ladges of Gods great long, and their profitableneff. Thirdly, he flowers, both how he intends to deale with his Vineyard, and who they are whom he pointeth out in this Parable. Now, feeling it hath befallen the lewes according to this Prophictical Hymne, we are to make a two-fold whe in fineing it. First, thereby to memorise the Mercie and Inflice of God; both which are manifoled in this Song; his Mercie in forwarming, his Inflice in punifhing euen his wone People. Secondly, we are fo to meditate thereon, that we may be warned to confider what finewers God hath vouchfafed vs. and what Fruits we ought to bring forth; left he leave vs allo to be foogled of an Advertagies. For, in this Yarable the Hoty Spirit freaketh unto enerie Congregation who abufeth his Fauours, And deubtle left.

Song 19.

lesse, all such (as it hath fallen out in Antioch, Laodicca, and many other particular Churches shall be deprived of Gods protection, of the Dewes of his Holy Spirit, and of the freeet showers of his Word, to be left to Thornes and Bryers, the Fruit of their come natural Corruptions.

SONG. XIX

Sing this as the 14 Song.

A Song of him, whom I loue beft,
And of his *Vineyard* fing I will.
A *Vineyard* once my Loue poffeft,
Well feated on a fruitfull hill:
He kept it close immured ftill:
The earth from flones he did refine;
And fet it with the choveeft *Vine*.

He in the midft a Fort did reare;
A Wim-prefix therein also wrought:
But, when he look't it Grapes should beare,
Those Grapes were wild ones that it brought,
Lertifalem, come speake thy thought,
And you of Indah ludges bee
Betwixt my Vineyard here, and me.

Vnto my *l'impard* what could more, Performed be, then I haue done? Yet, looking it fhould Grapes haue bore, Saue wild-ones, it afforded none. But goe to, (let it now alone) Refolu'd I am to flew you too, What with my *l'ineyard* I will doe.

4 The

The Hedge I will remoone from thence, That what fo will denoure it may: I downe will breake the Il'alled-fence, And through it make a troden way; Yea all of it. I wafte will lay. To dig or dreffe it none shall care; But, Thornes and Briers, it shall beare.

The Clouds I also will compell, That there no raine defcend for this. For loe, the House of I/rael The Lord of Armies Vineyard is: And Iudah is that Plant of his, That Pleafant-One, who forth hath brought Oppression, when he Indgment fought. He feeking Iuflice, found therein, In liew thereof, a Crying finne.

The Second Song of Efay. Efay 12.

Sainh hauing a little before prophecyed of the Incannation of Jefus Chrill, Annt the excellence of his Kingdome; doth in this Hymne praife him for his Merrie; and fryoffness the Church alfo, what her Song floud be in that day of her Redemptim. The principal contents the reg far thefe: A Confession of Cods mercie; A pradiction concerning the Sacrament of Baptiline; and an exhortation to a impfall Thanks; pining. This Song the Church floudd fittle fing to the homour of leux Chrift for one Redemption. Yea, in regard the Prophet (foresecing the good Caufe we floudd have to make vife thereof) hath prophecied if hould be the Churches Whymne. It feemeth not superport to be victo on those dayes which are folenmized in memortall of our Sanieurs Nativitie; Or vehensoner wee final be mounded to praife God in memoricing the gratious Comforts promised us by his Prophets, and fulfilled by his owne coming; And to soft the fame the better to that purpose, I have changed the Person and the Time in this Translation.

S ON G. SONG.

Song 20.

SONG XX.



Thou art my health, on whom A fearleffe truft I lay: For thou oh Lord, thou art become My Strength, my Song, my Stay.

And with reioycing now,
Sweet waters we comay
Forth of those Springs, whence Life doth flow;
And thus we therefore fay;
Oh, fing vnto the Lord:
His Name and workes proclaime:
Yea, to the People beare record,
That glorious is his Name.

Vnto the Lord, 30h fing!
For wonders he hath done;
And many a renowned thing,
Which through the earth is knowne.
Oh, fing aloud all ye,
On Sion Hill that dwell!
For, lo, Thy Holy-One in thee
Is great, oh Ifrael.

The third Song of E/ay. Efa. 26.

E Say composed this Song to comfort the Israelites in their Captinity; to prengthen their patience in afficience, and lettle their considence on the promises of God. First, it remembers them, that Gods protection being energy where as available as a defenced Citic, they ought alwaies to rely on the firme poace which that affordeth. Secondly, it flowerth that the pride of so fine fall be overthrown; and that the faithfull are refound to she wnto their Redeemer, and avoide his heafter or their chaftlements. Thirdy, hee sngeth the viter defolation of Tirants; the increase of the Church; her afficients; her deliverance; and the refured to from death through Christ. Lastly, the Faithfull are extorted to attend patiently on the Lord their Saniour, who will some shortly to independ and the account for the blood of shis Saints. This Song is made in the person of the Church, and may bee sung to confort and construe vs in all our chastisements and persecutions; by bringing

ing to our confideration the fhort time of our endurance, and the certainty of our Redeemers comming. It may be used also to praise God, both for his Justice and Mercy.

SONG. XXI.

Sing this as the 3 Song.

.

A Citie now we haue obtain'd, Where firong defences are; And God, Saluatien hath ordain'd, For Walls and Bulwarks there: The Gates thereof wide open yee, That fuch as infly doe, (And those that Truths observers bee) May enter thereinto.

There thou in peace wilt keepe them fure, Whofe thoughts well grounded bee; In peace that euer fiall endure, Becaufe they trufted thee. For euer therefore on the Lord, Without diffruft depend, For in the Lord, the ternal Lord, Is frength that hath no end.

He makes the lofty Citie yeeld, And her proud Dwellers bow: He laies it leuell with the field, Eu'n with the duft below.

Their feet that are in want and care, Their feet thereon shall tread:

Their

Their way is right that righteous are, And thou their path doft heed.

Vpon thy course of indgments we, Oh Lord, attending were; And to record thy Name and Thee, Our soulies desirous are:
On thee our minds with strong desire, Are fixed in the night; And after thee our hearts enquire, Before the morning light.

For, when thy righteous judgments are Vpon the earth difcern'd, By those that doe inhabite there, Vprightneffe full be learn'd:
Yet Sinners for no terrour will

Iuft dealing vnderfland, But in their Sinnes continue ftill, Amid the holy-Land.

To feeke the Glory of the Lord,
They vnregardfull be;
And thy advanced hand, Oh Lord,
They will not daigne to fee:

But they shall fee, and fee with shame, That beare thy people fpight; Yea, from thy foes shall come a slame, Which will deuoure them quite.

Then, Lord, for vs thou wilt procure,

That

That we in peace may be; I had we in peace may be;

Because that en'ry worke of our

Is wrought for vs by Thee.

And Lord our God, though we are brought To other Lords in thrall; Of thee alone shall be our thought, Vpon thy Name to call.

They are deceast, and neuer shall Renewed life obtaine: They dye, and shall not rife at all, To tirannize againe.

For thou didft vifit them therefore, And wide disperft them haft, That fo their fame, for euer more, May wholly be defac't.

But, Lord, encreaft thy People are, Encreast they are by thee; And thou art glorifide as farre, As earths wide Limits be. For, Lord, in their diffreffes, when Thy rod on them was laid, They vnto thee did haften then. And without ceasing praid.

As one with childe is pain'd, when as Her throwes of Bearing bee, And cries in pangues (before thy face) Oh Lord, fo fared we:

We have conceiu'd, and for a birth

Of

Of winde haue pained beene: The world's vnfafe, and ftill on earth They thriue that dwell therein.

Thy Dead shall live, and rife againe With my dead-Body shall; Oh you that in the dust remaine. Awake and fing you all!

For as the deaw doth hearbs renew, That buried feem'd before; So earth fall through thy heauenly deaw, Her Dead to life reftore.

My People to thy Chambers fare; Shut close the doore to thee; And stay awhile (a moment there) Till past the fury be.

For lo, the Lord doth now arise; He commeth from his place, To punish their impieties, Who now the world possesse.

The Earth that blood difcouer shall, Which is in her conceal'd; And bring to light those murthers all, Which yet are vnreueal'd.

The Praier of Hezekiah. Etay 37. 15.

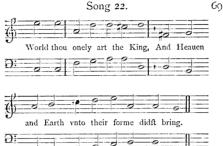
IN this Praier Hezekiah, hauing first acknowledged Gods Maiestie and almightie power, desires him both to heare and consider his Adversaries E 4

BAILS and the power his Fix had obtained over fuch as levined and the true God. And, as it formeth importants deliverance, and his new and of his wone lafter, as that the Blajbeaner, and all the world might have the difference between the Lords power, and the arroyant briggs of me. This way for yellow the difference between the Lords power, and the arroyant briggs of me. This way in yellow a charlenger the Turke, or any other great property for the way for the former the Turke, or any other great in block, and threat line great of the second of the second

SONG XXII.







Lord bowe thine eare; to heare attentiue be, Lift vp thine eies, and daigne, Oh Lord, to fee What words Senacherib hath cast abroad; And his proud Meffage to the liuing God.

Lord, true it is, that Lands and Kingdomes all Are to the King of Aftur brought in thrall: Yea, he their Gods into the fire hath throwne: For Gods they were not but of wood and stone. Mans worke they were, and men destroy'd them haue, Vs therefore from his power youchfase to saue; That all the Kingdomes of the World may fee, That thou art God, that onely thou art he.

Hezekiahs

Hezekialis thanksgining, Efay 38, 10.

H Exckiah, having beene fiche and recovered, made this Song of Thankigiung: And fetteth forth the mercie of God by confidering these particulars: The time of his age; the feaves of his foute; the vooting out of his possibility of the violence of his adjudy; and the forgivoness of which me, added to the restoring of his health. Then Jeening to have entred into a fortion confideration of all this kee confissed how on the violence for this focus and voweth this belitierance to eneveralting momerie. This Song may be estimate of the theorem has been the principally forthe it is a specially thankigiting, for that care which Islan Christ womeght spon the humane Nature, being in danger of everyding position. For Herrichiah, which spontists, the helped of the Lord, spissed Mankind, labouring that used him and is interpreted. The saluation of the Lord, signed our bleffed Rechnelle of finen and death. Islank, only bought the malicine that used him and is interpreted. The saluation of the Lord, signed our bleffed Rechnelle of finen and health states of the Sunnes retrogradation. To praise God for that mysilevit therefore the circumfances leving well confidered, this Hymne sceneth very proper, and, doubtleffer for this cause it was partly preferred for the four times; and ought often and heartily to be fung to that surpose.

SONG XXIII.

Sing this as the fourth Song.

WHen I supposed my time was at an end, Thus to my felfe, I did my felfe benone: Now to the gates of Hell I must defeend; For all the remnant of my yeeres are gone. The Lord (said I) where now the liuing be, Nor man on earth fhall I for euer fee,

As when a *Shepheard* hath remou'd his Tent, Or as a *Weauers* thuttle flips away;

Right

Right fo my Dwelling, and my yeares were fpent; And fo my fickneffe did my life decay. Each day, ere night, my death expected I, And en'ry night, ere morning, thought to die.

For, he fo Lyon-like my bones did breake, That I fearce thought to line another day: A noife I did like Cranes or Swodlowes make; And as the Turtle I lamenting lay.

Then, with vp-lifted eye-lids, thus I fpake; Oh Lord, on me oppreffed mercie take.

What fhall I fay? He did his promife giue; And as he promis'd he performed it. And therefore I will neuer whilft I liue, Those bitter passions of my soule forget: Yea, those that liue, and those vnborne shall know What life and rest thou didst on me bestow.

My former Pleafures, Sorrowes were become:
But, in that lone which to my foule thou haft:
The Graue, that all deuours, thou keptft me from;
And didft my errors all behinde thee caft.
For, nor the Graue nor Death can honour Thee;
Nor hope they for thy Truth that buried be.

Oh! he that lines, that lines as I doe now; Eu'n he it is that fhall thy praife declare. Thy Truth the Father to his Seed shall showe, And how thou me, Oh Lord, hast daign'd to spare. Yea, Lord, for this I will throughout my daies, Make musicke in thy House, vnto thy praise.

The

The Lamentations of Jeremie.

A suffull as any part of the Old Testament, for these present Times night fallen alleepe in fecuritie; are these Ekcricaell Odes. For they bring many things to our confideration. First, what we may and should lament for. Secondly, how carefull we ought to be of the Common-coachby prosperitie; because, if that goe to ruine, the particular Chinric therein cherished must needs be afflicted also, and Gods worthindred. Thirdly, they teach vs that the enverthow of Kingdomes, and Empires, followes the abuse and neglect of Keltigion; and that Sinne being the only Cause threes, we ought to endure our Chafticements without mumming against God. worthly, they warme vs, not to abuse Godding the only continued the church and our Brethern in calomitic, administ of depide them in their humiliations. Suxthly, they learne vs, not to indige the truth of Professions by those Afflictions God bies vpon particular Churches, seeing the Jeruez Religion was the Truth, and those Idolaters, who led them into Capitinie. Seauenthy, they show we, that neither the Antiquitie, Strength, Fame, or formall Sancutie of any place in nor Gods former respect thereunto shall printidege it from definication, if it continue in abusing his grace. And lastly, they as it were limiting our forrows: minde vs to calt our eyes on the mercies of God, and to make fuch vie of his Chastliements, as may turne our Lamentations into Songs of Ley.

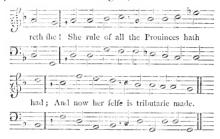
Lament, 1.

This Elegie, first bewaikth, in generall Tearmes, that Calamitie and destruction of Tudah and Ietusalem, which is a sterward wore particularly menioned. Secondly, it makes a confession of their manifold sinuse committed; and is full of many passionate and positential complaints; Institying the Lord in his Indigements, and confessing the vanitie of humane Consolations. Lastly, it containest a short prayer for Gods mercie, and a Dinine prediction of those Independents which will fall on them, by whom his people have beene afflicted. This Elegic may be fung, when sower any general Calamitie fallest.

on the Common wealth in which we line, we having first considered and applyed the particular Circumstances, as there shall be cause. We may sing it also Historically, to memorize the Institute of God, and the miserable Desolatious of Indah & Ieruslaten recorded for our examples.

SONG XXIIII.





All night fine maketh fuch excessive mone. That downe her Cheekes a flood of teares doth flow: And yet, among her Leners there is none, That Consolation doth on her beflow. For, they that once her Leners did appeare, Now, turned Foes, and faithleffe to her arc.

Now Indah in Captivitie complaines,
That (others) heretofore fo much oppreft:
For her falfe feruice, She her felfe remaines
Among those Heathens, where she sinds no rest:
And apprehended in a Strait is she,
By those that persecutors of her be

4
The very reases of Sion doc lament:

The

13

The Gates thereof their lonelinesse deplore; Because that no man commeth to frequent Her folemne Festivalls, as heretofore; Her Priess doe sigh; Her tender Virgins bee Vncomfortable left; And so is Shee.

Her Aduerfaries are become her *Chiefes*: On high exalted those that hate her are: And *Got* hath brought upon her all those grieses; Because so many her transgressions were: Her *Children* driuen from her by the Foe, Before him into loathed Thraldome goe.

From Sions Daughter (once without compare)
Now all her matchleffe louelineffe is gone:
And like those chased Harts her Princes fare,
Who seeke for passure and can finde out none:
So, (of their strength depriu'd, and fainting nigh)
Besore their abler Foes they feebly flie.

Ierufalem now thinkes youn her Crimes,
And calls to minde, (amid her prefent woes)
The pleafures fine enjoyd in former times,
Till first file was surprised by her Foes;
And how, (when they perceived her forlorne)
They at her holy Subbaths made a forme.

Ierufalem's Transgressions many were, And therfore is it she distained lies: Those, who in former times have honour'd her, Her basenesse now behold, and her dispise; Yea, She Her-selse doth fit bewailing this;

And of Her-felfe Her-felfe ashamed is.

Her owne vncleannesse in her skirt she bore;
Not then beleeuing what her end would bee:
This great destruction salts on her therefore;
And none to helpe, or comfort her, hath she.
Oh, heed thou, Lord, and pittie thou my woes:
For, I am triumph't ouer by my Foes.

Her Foe hath touch'd with his polluted hand, Her things that Sacred were, before her face; And they whose entrance thou did'ft countermand, Intruded haue into her Holy fluce; Those that were not so much approv'd by Thee,

As of thy *Congregation* held to be.

Her People doe with fighs, and forrowes, get That little bread, which for reliefe they haue; And gine away their precious things for meat, So to procure wherewith their lines to faue. Oh Lord confider this, and ponder Thou,

How vile, and how dejected I am now.

No pittie in you paffengers is there? Your eies, oh fomewhat hitherward encline; And marke, if cuer any griefe there were, Or forrow that did equall this of mine: This, which the Lord on me inflicted hath,

Vpon the day of his incenfed wrath.

He from aboue a flame hath hurled downe; That kindles in my bones preuailing fire:

A

A Net he ouer both my feet hath throwne, By which I am compelled to retire; And he hath made me a Forfaken-one, To fit, and weepe out all the day alone.

The heauie Yoke, of my Transgressions now, His hand hath wreathed, and vpon me laid. Beneath the same my tyred necke doth bow, And all my strength is totally decay'd. For me to those the Lord hath giuen o're, Whose hands will hold me saft for euermore.

The Lord hath trampled vnderneath their Feet, Eu'n all the Mightie, in the mid'ft of Me: A great Affembly he hath caus'd to meet, That all my ableft men might flaughtred be; And Indah's Virgin-Daughter treads vpon, As in a Wine-prefic Grapes are troden on.

For this (alas) thus weepe I; And mine cies, Mine cies drop water thus; because that he, On whose affishance my fad Soule relies; In my diftresse is farre away from me; Eu'n while (because of my prevailing Foe) My Children are compeld from me to goe.

In vaine hath Sion firetched forth her hand; For, none vnto her fuccour draweth nigh; Because the Lord hath giuen in command, That Iacobs Foes should round about her lie; And poore Ierufalem among them there, Like some defiled woman doth appeare.

18 The

/ S1

The Lord is inflified nay-the-leffe, Because I did not his commands obey. All Nations therefore heare my heauinesse, And heed it (for your warning) you I pray, For, into thraldome (through my follies) be My Virgins, and my Toungmen borne from me.

Vpon my Louers I have cried out; But they my groundlesse hopes deceived all: I for my reu'rend Priests enquir'd about; I also did vpon mine Elders call: But, in the Citie vp the Ghost they gaue, As they were feeking meat their lines to faue.

Oh Lord, take pittie now on my diftreffe: For loe, my foule diftemper'd is in mee: My heart is ouercome with heauineffe; Because I have so much offended thee.

Thy Sword abroad my ruine doth become; And Death doth also threaten me at home.

And of my fad complaints my Foes haue heard, But to afford me comfort there is none. My troubles have at full to them appear'd; Yet they are joyfull that thou fo haft done. But thou wilt bring the Time fet downe by thee, And then in forrow they shall equall me.

Then shall those soule Offences they have wrought, Before thy prefence be remembred all;

And whatfoe're my Sinnes on me haue brought, (For their Tranfgreffions) ypon them fhall fall. For, fo my fighings multiplied be, That therewithall my heart is faint in me.

Lament 2.

IN this Elegie the Prophet with a verie patheticall exordium, the letter to awarden the keoples Confideration; and to make them the more feujible of this horrible Colomitic: Which he figl illuffrateth in generall Tearnes, by comparing their eflate to the miferable condition of one fallen from the glorie of Heaven, to the lowel Earth; and in mentioning their being deprivated of that glorious Temporall & Ecclefiafiticall Gouernement, which they formerly enloyed. Afterwards hedgleend to particulars 3, st. he defined ton of their Palaces, Forts, Temple, Wals, and Gates; the prophaning of their Sabaoths, Feaths, Rites, &c. the fighending of their Lawes, Friets, Prophets: the flaughter of Young-men, and Virgins, Old-men, and Children, with the Famine, and reproaches they fulletined &c. All which acknowledging to be the influderable properties, but to return muto the Lord by tears and heariest repentance. For the 1fe and Application, fee what hath beene faid before in the former Elegie.

SONG. XXV.

Sing this as the 24. Song.

H Ow darke, and how beclowded (in his wrath)
The Lord hath caused Sion to appeare!
How Ifre's beautie he obscured hath,
As if throwne downe from heau'n to earth he were!
Oh, why is his displeasure growne so hot?
And why hath he his Foot-thoole so forgot?

The Lord all Sions dwellings hath laid waft;

And in fo doing, he no fparing made:

For, in his anger to the ground he caft
The firongeft holds that Iudah's Daughter had:
Them, and their Kingdome he to ground doth fend,
And all the Princes of it doth fufpend.

When at the higheft his difpleafure was, From Ji''d all his horne of ftrength he broke; And from before his aduerfaries face, His Right-hand (that reftrained him) he tooke; Yea, he in Iacob kindled fuch a flame, As round about hath quite confum'd the fame,

His Bow he as an Aduerfarie bent, And by his Right-hand he did plainely flew, He drew it with an Enemies intent: For, all that were the faireft Markes he flew: In Sions Tabernacle this was done; Eu'n there the fire of his difpleafure fhone.

The Lord himfelfe was he that was the Foe:
By him is Ifred thus to ruine gone:
His Palaces he ouerturned fo;
And He his Holds of ftrength hath ouerthrowne:
Eu'n He it is, from whom it doth arife,
That Ifres Daughter thus-lamenting lies.

His Tabernacle, Garden-like that was,
The Lord with violence hath tooke away:
He hath deftroyed his Affembling place;
And there, nor Feafs, nor Sabbeths now haue they:

No

No not in Sion. For, in his fierce wrath, He both their King and Priests rejected hath.

The Lord his holy Altar doth forgoe; His Sanctuarie he hath quite defpiz'd. Yea, by his meere afficance hath our Foe The Bulwarkes of our Palaces furpriz'd; And in the Lords own Houfe rude Noifes are As loud as heretofore his Praifes were.

The Lord, his thought did purpofely encline, The Walls of Sion inould be overthrowne: To that intent he firetched forth his Line, And drew not backe his hand till they were downe, And fo the Tierrets with the bruifed Wall, Did both together to deftruction fall.

Her Gates in heapes of Earth obfeured are; The Barres of them in pieces, broke hath he: Her King, and thofe that once her Princs were, Now borne away among the Gentiles be. The Law is loft, and they no Prophet haue, That from the Lord a Vision doth receive.

In filence, feated on the lowly ground,
The Senators of Sions Daughter are:
With Afles they their carefull heads haue crown'd,
And mourning Sack-cloth girded on them weare;
Yea, on the Earth, in a ditreffed wife,
Irrufalen's young Virgins fixe their eies.

And for because my People suffer this,

Mine

Mine eies with much lamenting dimmed grow:
Each part within me out of quiet is;
And on the ground my Liuer forth I throw;
When as mine eies with fo fad Obiects meet;
As Babes halfe dead, and fprawling in the fireet.

For, to their Methers called they for meat; Oh wohere fhall we have meate and drinke! they crie: And in the Citie, while they food entreat, They fwone, like them that deadly-wounded lye: And fome of them their Soules did breath away, As in the Mothers bofome flaru'd they lay.

Ierufalem, for thee what can I fay?
Or vnto what maift thou refembled be?
Oh! wherevnto, that comfort thee I may,
Thou Sions Daughter, fhall I liken thee?
For, as the Sca's, fo great thy Breaches are:
And to repair them then; Ah who is there!

Thou by thy Prophets haft deluded beene; And foolith Viñons they for thee haue fought. For, they reuealed not to thee thy finne, To turne away the thraldome it hath brought: But lying Prophefies they fought for thee; Which of thy fad exile the Caufes be.

And those, thou Daughter of *Ierufalem*,
That on occasions passe along this way,
With elapping hands, and histings, thee contemne;
And nodding at Thee, thus in scorne they fay;

Is

In this the Citie, men did once behight, The Flowre of Beautie, and the Worlds Delight?

* /

Thy Aduerfaries (eu'ry one of them)
Their mouths have open'd at thee, to thy fhame:
They hiffe, and gnafh at Thee, Ierufalem;
We, we (fay they) have quite destroi'd the fame:
This is that day hath long expected beene,
Now commeth it, and we the fame have feene.

But, this the Lord decreed, and brought to paffe: Hee, to make good that Word which once he fpake, (And that which long agec determin'd was) Hath hurled downe, and did no pittie take: He thus hath made thee feorned of thy Foe, And rais'd the Horne of them that hate thee fo.

18

Oh Wall of Sions Daughter, cry amaine, Eu'n to the Lord fet forth a heartic Cry: Downe, like a Riuer, caufe thy teares to raine, And let them neither Day nor Night be dry. Seeke neither fleepe, thy body to fuffice, Nor flumber for the Apples of thine eies.

At night, and when the Watch is new begun, Then rife, and to the Lord Almightic Crie: Before him let thy Heart like water runne, And lift thou up to him thy Hands on high, Eu'n for thole hunger-flarated Babes of thine, That in the Corners of the Streets doe pine.

And thou, oh Lord; Oh be thou pleas'd to fee, And thinke on whom thy indements thou haft thrown Shall women fed with their own flue be, And Children that a fpan are fearcely growne? Shall thus thy Priels and Prophets, Lord, be flaine, As in thy Sandharis they remaine?

Nor Youth, nor Age, is from the flaughter free;
For, in the Streets lye Young and Old, and all:
My Virgins, and my young men, murthered be;
Eu'n both beneath the Sword together fall.
Thou, in thy Day of Wrath fuch hauceke mad'ft,

That in denowring thou no pittle had'ft.

Thou, round about haft call'd my feared Foes, As if that fummond to fome Feaft they were: Who in thy Day of Wrath did round enclofe, And shut me fo that none escaped are: Yea, those that hate me them confumed haue, To whom I nourishment, and breeding gaue.

Lament. 3.

Here the Prophet Ieremic, having contemplated his owne affilitions, with the destruction of Iudah and Ierufalem, seemeth by that materiall Obsect, to have varied his approbation higher, and by the spirit of Prophete both to forefec the particular sufferings of Ielus Christ, and to become sensible also, of these great effections which the Church militant his mysticall Body, should be exercised withalt. And in this most passionate Elegie, either in his owne person bewastleth it; or else personates Ielus Christ, the head of both myssicall Bodie, taking whon himselfet those pumblements, with that heavy burthen of Gods wrath, & that vnspeakable servow, which

manhind had otherwife beene ouerwhelmed withall. In briefe, this Elegic containes an expression of Gods heavite anger for our finne; the feueritie and bitterness of the landsmouts; the greathest of his mercies; the hope and patience of the faithfull in all the fulfillions; the smoothingness of God to pains; the earlier expertance of his people; and a prophetical impression concerning the enemies of the spiritual teruslate. This may be suggested to move and strive wy with a feeling of our Redeemers I fallow, to remember vs of our miserable condition through show; to move us to repentance; and to comfort and instruct vs and our affictions.

SONG XXVI.

Sing this as the 24. Song.

Am the Man, who (feourged in his wrath)
Haue in all forrowes throughly tried beene:
Into obfouritie he led me hath:
He brought me thither where no light is feene:
And fo adnerfe himfelfe to me he flowes,
That all the day his hand doth me oppofe.

My flesh and skinne with age he tired out: He bruiz'd my bones as they had broken beene: Hee with a Wall enclosed me about: With cares and labours he hath shut me in; And me to such a place of darkenesse led, As those are in that be for euer dead.

He shut me where I found no passage out; And there my heavy chaines vpon me laid. Moreouer, though I loudly cried out, He tooke no heede at all for what I praid: My Way, with hewed stones he stopped hath, And left me wandring, in a winding path.

4 He

He was to me like fome way-laying Beare; Or as a Lyon that doth lurke vnicene: My courfe he hindring, me in peeces tare, Till I quite ruin'd and laid waft had beene; His Bow he bended, and that being bent, I was the marke, at which his Arrow went.

His Arrowes from his *Quiner* forth he caught, And through my verie Reines he made them paffe: Eu'n mine owne people fet me then at naught; And all the day their /porting-Song I was: From him my fill of bitterneffe I had; And me with Wormwood likewife drunke he made.

With stones my teeth he all to pieces brake: He dust and ashes ouer me hath strowne: All rest hee from my weary soule did take, As if contentment I had neuer none. And then I cried; Oh, I am vndone; All my dependance on the Lord is gone.

Oh, mind thou my afflictions and my care; My miferies, my Wormewood, and my Gall: For, they ftill fresh in my remembrance are; And downe in me my humbled foule doth fall. I this forget not, and when this I minde, Some helpe againe, I doe begin to finde.

It is thy mercy, Lord, that we now be: For, had thy pitty fail'd, not one had liu'd: The faithfulnesse is great that is in Thee;

And eu'ry morning it is new reuiu'd.

And Lord, fuch claime my foule vnto thee laies,
That she will euer trust in thee, shee saies.

For, thou art kinde to those that worke thy will; And to their foules that after thee attend, Good therefore is it, that in quiet ftill We hope that fasty; which thou Lord, wilt send. And happie he that timely doth enure His youthfull necke, the burthen to endure.

He downe will fit alone, and nothing fay; But, fince 'tis cast vpon him beare it out. (Yea, though his mouth vpon the dust they lay) And, while there may be hope, will not misdoubt. His cheeke to him that smitcht, offers he;

And is content, though he reuiled be.

For, fure is he (what euer doth befall)
The Lord, will not forfake for euermore:
But that he hauing punish't, pittie shall;
Because he many mercies hath in store.
For, God in plaguing take no pleasure can,
Nor willingly afflicteth any man.

The Lord delighteth not to trample downe
Those men that here on earth enthralled are:
Or that a righteous man should be o'rethrowne,
When hee before the highest doth appeare.
Nor is the Lord well pleased in the fight,
When he beholds the wrong, subuert the Right.

13 Let

Let no man mutter then, as if he thought Some things were done in fpight of Gods decree. For, all things at his word to passe are brought, That either for our good or euill be.

Why then lives man fuch murmurs to begin? Oh! let him rather murmur at his finne.

Our owne lewd Courfes let vs fearch and trie, Wee may to thee againe, Oh Lord, conuart. To God that dwelleth in the heauens on high, Let vs (oh let vs) lift both hand and heart : For, wee haue finned; we rebellious were; And therefore was it that thou didft not spare.

For this (with wrath o'refliadow'd) thou haft chac't And flaughter made of vs without remorfe: Thy felfe obscured with a cloud thou haft, That fo our praiers might have no recourse; And loe, among the Heathen-people, we As out-cafts, and off-fcourings reckon'd be.

16 Our Aduerfaries all (and euery where) Themselues, with open mouth, against vs set. On vs is falne a Terrour, and a fnare, Where Ruine hath with Defolation met; And, for the Daughter of my Peoples cares, Mine eies doe cast forth Rivulets of teares.

17

Mine eies perpetually were ouerflowne; And yet there is no ceasing of my Teares. For, if the Lord in mercie looke not downe,

That

That from the heau'ns he may behold my cares.

They will not ftint: But, for my peoples fake,
Mine eies will weep, vntill my heart doth breake.

18

As when a Bird is chafed to and fro,
My Foes purfued me when caufe was none:
Into the Dungton they my life did throw;
And there they rowled ouer me a flone.
The waters likewife ouerflow'd me quite;

And then me thought I perished out-right.

Yet on thy Name, Oh Lord, I called there; (Eu'n when in that Low Dungeon I did lye) Whence thou wert pleased my complaint to heare; Not sleighting me when I did sighing cry: That very day I called, thou drew it neare, And saidt wnto me, that I should not feare.

. .

Thou Lord, my foule maintainest in her right:
My life by thee alone redeemed was;
Thou haft, Oh Lord, obserued my despight;
Vouchfase thy judgment also in my cause.
For, all the grudge they beare me, thou hast seene;
And all their plots that have against me beene.

21

Thou heardft what flanders they againft me laid, And all those mischieses they denized for me: Thou noted what their lips of me haue said, Eu'n what their daily closest whisprings be: And how (when ere they rise or downe doe lye) Their Song, and subject of their mirth am I.

22 But

22

But Lord, thou shalt reward and pay them all That meede their actions merit to receive: Thy heavy maledictions ceaze them shall; Eu'n this; Sad hearts they shall for euer haue: And by thy wrath pursude they shall be driven, Till they are chased out from wuder heaven.

Lament. 4.

AS in the two fiff Elegies, the Prophet here begins by way of exchanation; and may passionately setts forth the early of his complaining, by a through a visition, which will be expected by explaining the through a visition with by explaining the dignity, bee, and age of the Persons miserably perishing in this calamitie: at Princes, Prights men, women, and children. Sociously, by availabling their splate with that of bruit Creatives, and their punshment with Sodoms. Thirdly, by shewing the horrible effects which followed this calamity, as the Nobilite being driven to cloth the effects which followed this calamity, as the Nobilite being driven to cloth the flutes from the daughtill, and women to feed on their owne Children, &c. After this, he showeth what are the early so of all the misers which he bownists. Secondly, declareth the vanitie of relying on temporall consolations. Thirdly, better the forth the power and servenies of the Churches Adversaries. Fourthly, prophecieth, that even Christ was to suffer the fury of their malice, before oak wards could be appealed. And laftly, assured that the Church shall be at length delivered, and her enemies revarded according to their waicheafigs. This Song may be lung, to fet before our eies the sewrity of Gods wards could be appealed. And in the other wickednesses.

SONG XXVII.

Sing this as the fift Song.

H Ow dimme the Gold doth now appeare! (That Gold which once so brightly shone) About the Cittie here, and there,

The

The Sanctuarie-Stones are throwne. The Sonnes of Sion late compar'd To Gold (the richeft in efteeme) Like Potsheards are without regard, And base as earthen vessels feeme.

The Monfters of the Sea haue care,
Their breafts vnto their young to gine:
But crueller my people are;
And Eftridge-like in Defarts liue.
With thirft the Sucklings tongues are drie;
And to their parched roofes they cleaue:
Ever breaft never children also

And to their parched rootes they cleaue:
For bread young children also ery;
But none at all they can receiue.

Those that were vs'd to daintie fare.

Now in the streets halfe starued lie; And they that once did scarlet weare, Now dung-hill rags about them tie; Yea, greater plagues my peoples crime Hath brought on them, then Sodomes were, For, that was funke in little time, And no prolonged death was there,

Her Nazarites, whole whitenesse was More pure, then either Milke or Snow; Whose ruddinesse did Rubies passe; Whose veines did like the Saphire show; Now blacker then the coale are growne; And in the streets vnknowne are they: Their stell is clung vnto the bone, And like a slicke is dri'd away.

5 Such

Such therefore as the Sword hath flaine, Are farre in better cafe then thofe, Who death for want of food fuftaine, Whilft in the fruitfull field it growes. For, when my people were diffreft, Eu'n women (that ihould pittle take) With their owne hands their children dreft, That to their hunger they might flake.

The Lord accomplish't hath his wrath; His ferred difpleafure forth is powr'd; A fire on Sion fet he hath, Which eu'n her ground-worke hath deuour'd, When their was neither earthly King; Nor through the whole world, one at all, Thought any Foe to paffe could bring, That thus Levystem thould fall.

But this hath happened for the guilt Of those that haue her Prophets bin; And those her wicked Priest that spilt The blood of Innocents therein:

Along the Streets they stumbling went; (The blindnesse of these men was such) And so with blood they were besprent,

That no man would their Garments touch.

Depart, depart ('twas therefore fed)
From those pollutions get yee far:
So wandring to the *Heathen* fled,
And faid, there was no biding there:

And them the Lord hath now in wrath Exil'd, and made defpifed line; Yea, fent their *Priefs* and *Elders* hath, Where none doth honour to them give.

And as for vs, our eles decai'd With watching vaine reliefes we haue, Caufe we expect a Nations aide, That is vnable vs to faue.

For, at our heeles fo close they be, We dare not in the ftreets appeare: Our end we therefore comming fee, And know our rooting-out is neare.

I

Our perfecutors follow on, As fwift as Eagles of the skie: They o're the mountaines make vs runne; And in the Defarts for vs lie:

Yea, they haue *Chrift* our life betraid, And caus'd him in their pits to fall; (Eu'n him) beneath whose shade we said, We liue among the *Heathen* shall.

ΙI

Oh Edom in the Land of Huz, (Though yet o're vs triumph thou may) Thou shalt receive this Cup from vs; Be drunke, and hurle thy cloaths away. For when thy punishments for sinnes Accompished, oh Sion, be; To visit Edom he begins And publishe make her shame will he.

Lament

Lament. 5.

In this Elegie the Prophet prayeth vinto the Lord, to remember and confider his peoples afficilions, acknowledging before his health capities they present them with him, as diffred of ophans. Widowes, and Captines (by juch humitation) to win his comfassion. Her mowath him also, by refectition of the milerable Ruine they were falled into: by the noble possions and dignities they had lost, by the base condition of those vinder whose Tyrannie they were brought: and by the generalitie of their calamitie, from which no sex, age, nor degree escaped. Then singeniously consessing their sunses to bee the sust cause of the sustaining that the would both give them grace to resent odde, with desiring that her would both give them grace to resent, and resport than to that seace which they formerly enjoyed. This Elegicall Song, were may sing outs God in the behalf of monie particular Churches, wen in these times; especially, if we confider that mylicall bondage which the Deuill hath brought them into; and apply these complaints to these spirituals Calamities, which have befallen them for their Sun.

SONG XXVIII.

Sing this as the 5 Song.

OII minde thou Lord, our fad diftreffe; Behold and thinke on our reproach. Our houses, Strangers doe possesses, And on our heritage encroch.
Our Mothers, for their husbands grieue; And of our fathers rob'd are we.
Yea, money we compel'd to giue, For our own wood and water be.

In perfecution we remaine,
Where endlesse labour tire vs doth.
And we to serue for bread, are faine
To Egypt, and to Ashur both.
Our fathers or'd; and being gone,

The

The burthen of their inne we beare. Eu'n Slaues, the rule o're vs haue won; And none to fet vs free is there.

3

For bread, our liues we hazard, in The perills which the Defarts threat. And, like an Ouen is our skin, Both foil'd, and parch't, for want of meat. In Sion, Wines defiled were, Defloweed were their Virgins young, (Through Indah's Cities eu'ry where) And Prines by their hands were hung.

Her Elders difrespected flood:
Her Young-men they for grinding tooke:
Her Children fell beneath the wood;
And Magifrats the Gate sorfooke.
Their Muscke, Young-men haue forborne,
Reioycing in their hearts is none:
To mourning doth our dauncing turne:
And from our head the Crowne is gone.

Alss, that euer we did finne!
For, therefore feeles our heart these cares;
For that our eies haue dimmed bin;
And thus the hill of Sion fares.
Such desolation there is feene,
That now the Foxes play thereon:
But thou for euer, Lord, hath beene;
And without ending is thy Throne.

6 Oh

Oh, why are we forgotten thus? So long time wherefore abfent art? Connert thy felfe, oh LORD, to vs; And we to thee shall soone conuart. Renew, oh LORD, those Ages past, In which thy sauour we haue seene, For, we extreamely are debas'd, And bitter hath thine anger beene.

The Prayer of Daniel. Dan. 9. 4.

The Prophet Daniel in this Prayer believletch God to be merifyell routo his people in Captinity; And these four things are principally conflicted therein. First an acknowledgement of Gods Praw, Institut, and Morey, with a confession that from the highest to the benefit they had rothen his Commandements, and were therefore instity positived. Secondly, it is confissed that star their pointhment is that which they desired, by it is also the some that was foreted should come when the had be a few in the Welsias, would in uncertakely be more cifull with them, as well in regard he had heretely or gotten gloryly dellinering them; as in respect them; were his some elected people, and were already become a repreach wint their Neighbours. This may be sure solventies are provided the word out on the Common Wealth, which the Prophets have threatned for Sinne; or in our particular affiliations; we having first applied it by our Welditations.

SONG. XXIX.

Sing this as the 22 Song.

LORD God Almightie, great and full of feare, Who alwaies art from breach of promife free, And neuer failing to haue mercie there,

Where

97

Where they observe thy Lawes and honour Thee. We have transgressed, and amiss have done; We disobedient, and rebellious were. For, from thy Precepts we astray are gone; And we departed from thy Judgments are.

We did thy Seruants Prophecies withfaud, Who to our Duk's, our Kings, and Fathers came; When they to all the People of the Land, Proclaimed forth their meffage in thy Name. In thee, oh LORD, all rightcoufneffe appeares, But publike fhame to vs doth appertaine; Eu'n as with them of Indah now it fares, And those that in Ierufalm remaine.

Yea, as to *Ifr'el* now it doth befall; Throughout thofe *Lands* in which they featt'red be, For that their great *Tranfgreffion*, wherewithall They have tranfgreffed, and offended Thee;

To Vs, our Kings, our Dukes, and Fathers, doth Difgrace pertaine (oh LORD) for angring Thee: Yet mercie, LORD our GOD, and pardon both, To thee belong, though we rebellious be.

We, did (indeed) peruerily difobey voyce (O LORD our GOD) & would not heare, To keepe thofe Lawes thou didft before vs lay, By thofe thy Seruants, who thy Prophets were. Eun all that of the race of Jir'e' be, Againft thy Law haue grieuoully mifdone: And that they might not liften vnto Thee, They backward from thy voice O LORD are gone,

5 On

On them therefore, that Curfe, and Oath descended, Which in the Law of Moses written was; (The Seruant of that God whom we offended, And now his speeches he hath brought to passe. On vs, and on our Indges, he doth bring That Plague, wherewith he threatned vs and them. For, vnder Heau'n was neuer fuch a thing, As now is falne vpon Ierusalem.

As Mose written Law doth beare record, Now all this mischiese vpon them is brought. And yet we praied not before the LORD, That leauing sinne, we might his Truth be taught. For, which respect, the LORD in wait bath laid, That he, on vs inslict this Mischiese, might. And sith his holy Word we disobeid, In all his doings he remaines vpright.

But now, O LORD our GOD, who from the Land Of cruell Egypt brought thy people haft; And by the power of thy Almighty Hand, Atchieu'd a Name, which to this day doth laft: Though we have finned in committing ill, Yet LORD (by that pure Righteouínes in thee) From thy Ierusalem, thy Holy-Hill, Oh! let thy wrathfull anger turned be.

For, through the guilt of our displeasing Sinne, And for our Fathers saults, *Ierusalem*, (Thy chosen people) hath despised bin: And are the scorne of all that neighbour them.

Now

Now therefore, to thy *Servants* praier incline; Heare thou his fuit, O GOD, and let thy Face (Eu'n for the LORD'S deare fake) vouchfafe to fhine Vpon thy (now forfaken) *Holy-place*.

Thine Eares incline thou (O my GOD) and heare: Lift up thine Eies, and vs O looke vpon; Vs, who forfaken with thy Citie are; That Citie, where thy Name is called on. For, we vpon our felues prefume not thus Before thy prefence our requeft to make, For, ought that righteous can be found in vs;

But, for thy great and tender Mercie's fake.

Lord heare (forgiue oh Lord) and weigh the fame: Oh Lord performe it, and no more deferre, (For thine owne fake my God;) For, by thy Name; Thy Citic, and thy people called are.

The Prayer of Ionah. Ionah 2.

I Onah flying from God, and being preferued in a Fiftes belly, when he was got into the Sex; made this prayer to pratife God for delinering him in fo great an extremitic. And the principall things remarkeable therein are thefe. First, the place where he prayed. Secondly, the terrible danger that enclosed him. Thirdly, the defpaire he was nigh fallen into. Fourthly, Gods mercie, with the Prophets timely application thereof, and the comfort it infinitely in the First. First, the securious devening men into fach perils. Sixchly, rially founds in the Fiftes the facility of the two conforts the securious of the securious of the two. This bear is the Buriall and refurred two of our beliefed Saulous, Math. 12, 4. This Fraier therefore we ought not only to fing historically, to memorize his wondrous worke

worke of God; but to praise him also for the Resurrestion of Christ, and raising Mankind from that searcfull and bottomlesse guist of ferdition, wherein it lay swallowed up, without possibilitie of redeeming it selfe.

SONG XXX.

Sing this as the 24. Song.

IN my diffreffe to thee I cri'de, oh LORD, And thou wert pleafed my complaint to heare, Out from the bowels of the graue I roar'd; And to my voice thou didft encline thine care: For, I amid the raging Sea was caft; And to the bottome there thou plung'd me haft.

The Flouds did round about me Circles make:
Thy waues and billowes ouerflow'd me quite;
And then vnto my felfe (alas) I faid,
I am for euermore depriu'd thy fight,
Yet once againe thou pleafed art, that I

Should to thy holy *Temple* lift mine eie.

Eu'n to my Soule the waters clos'd me had.
O're fwallow'd by the Deepes I faft was pent:
About my head the weeds a wreath had made;
Vnto the Mountaines bottomes downe I went;
And fo, that forth againe I could not get,
The Earth, an euerlafting Barre had let.

Then thou, oh LORD my GOD, then thou wert he, That from corruption didft my life defend. For, when my Soule was like to faint in me, Thou thither didft into my thought defeend.

And

And LORD, my praier thence to thee I fent, Which vpward to thy holy Temple went.

Those who believe in vaine and foolish lies, Despifers of their owne good safety be. But, I will offer vp the Sacrifice Of finging praifes, with my voice, to thee, And I will that performe which vow'd I have; For, vnto thee belongs it, LORD, to faue.

The Prayer of Habakuk. Habak. 3.

IN this Petitionarie and Propheticall Hymne, the Deliverer of Mankind is first prayed for. Secondly, the glorious Maisslite of his comming is de-tribed by excellent Allegories, & by Allesons to former deliverances, vouch-safed to the lowes. Thirdly, here is foretold, the overthrow of Antichrittes formed by execution American, Constraints of One Authorities, which failed to the Issues. Thirdly, here is forefold, the outerfront of Authorities who shall be deflryed by the lagisturelic of our Saulours comming. Fourthly, here is fel forth the flate of the latter of Times. Fifthy, he expressly the two years of the Churches of the Churches defluerance by the first comming of Letters affured at his fecond comming. For, though the Prophet had four expect to the lewes temporall deliverance, that he might comfort the Church in those Times: Yet the Holy-Ghod had form judit weard to the first and deliverance of his first mulal Kingdome, the holy Caholike-Church. And to her, and her Enemies doe the Names (of the Churches Enemies) here mentioned, ever properly agree. Nay, Culhan, Jensfring darke, blacke, or choudy, And Midian, which is interpreted, Condemnation, or ludgement; better fue much to those Foothe who were literally so called. For, some are so filly fearmed Feothe of Darknelle, or of Condemnation, as the members of Anichrift, and the spirituall Babilon.

SONG

SONG





God Almightie, he came downe; Downe he came from Theman-ward: And the matchleffe Holy-One; From mount Parant forth appear'd, Hear'n ore-fpreading with his Raies, And Earth filling with his praife.

Sun-like was his glorious Light:
From his Side there did appeare
Beaming Raies that fluined bright;
And his Powre he flurowded there:
Plagues before his Face he fent:
At his Feetc hot Coales there went.

Where he ftood he meafure tooke Of the Earth, and view'd it well: Nations vanifu't at his looke: Ancient Hills to powder fell: Mountaines old caft lower were: For his waies eternall are.

Cushan Tents I faw difeas'd, And the Midian Curtaines quake. Haue the Floods, Lord, thee displeas'd?

Did

Did the *Flouds* thee angry make? was it elfe the *Sea* that hath, Thus prouoked thee to wrath?

For thou rod'ft thy Horfes there, And thy fauing-Charrets through: Thou didft make thy Bow appeare; And thou didft performe thy vow: Yea, thine Oath and Promife paft (To the Tribes) fulfilled haft.

Through the Earth thou Rifts didft make And the Riners there did flow: Mountaines, feeing thee, did flake; And away the Flouds did goe.

From the Deep'e a voice was heard; And His hands on high he rear'd,

Both the Sunne and Moone made flay, And remould not in their Sylvanes: By thine Arrowee flight went they, By thy brightly flining Spheares: Thou in wrath the Land didft cruft, And in rage the Nations thresh.

For thy Peoples fafe reliefe, With thy Chrift for aide went'ft thou: Thou haft also pierc't the Chiefe Of the finfull Hougheld through; And displaid them, till made bare From the Feote to Necke they were,

70 Thou

10

Thou, with Iauclins of their owne, Didft their Armies Leader strike. For, against me they came downe, To denoure me, whirle-winde like. And they loy in nothing more, Then vnseene to spoile the Poore.

Through the See thou madft a Waie, And didft ride thy Horfes there, Where great heaps of Water lay. I, the newes thereof did heare: And the voice my Bowells flooke; Yea, my Lifs a quiu'ring tooke.

Rottenneffe my bones poffeft, Trembling feare poffeffed me, I that troublous day might reft. For, when his approaches be On-ward to the People made, His strong Troups will them inuade.

Bloomeleffe shall the Fig-tree be: And the Vine no fruite shall yeeld: Fade shall, then, the Oline-tree: Meat shall none be in the Field. Neither in the Feld or Stall, Flocke, or Heard continue shall.

Yet, the LORD my ioy fhall be: And, in him I will delight: In my GOD that faueth me:

GOD

GOD the LORD, my only might, Who, my Feet fo guides, that I Hind-like, pace my Places high.



THE HYMNES OF THE

new Testament.

These fine that next follow, are the Hymnes of the New Testament, Betweene which, and the Songs of the Old Testament, there is great difference. For the Songs of the Old Testament, there is great difference. For the Songs of the Old Testament were either thankssignings for Temporall benefits, typifying and fignifying future Benefits touching or Redemption: Or elle Hymnes prophetically foresthewing the Mysteries which were to be accomplished at the comming of Christ, and the state of the Songs were due to the Songs were the song the Songs were the songs of the Songs which were the songs which we will be songs which were the songs which we will be songs which were the songs which we will be songs where the songs which we will be songs which we will be songs which we will be songs which w

Magnificat. Luk. 1. 46.

The bleffed Virgin Marie being faluted by the Angel Gabriel, and having by the Holy Chost conceined our Redeemer lesis Christ in her wombe; was made fruitful alfo, in her Soule, by the one-fladdowing of that Holyspirit: and thereupon, brought forth this Europelicall and Propheticall Hymne. Wherein, three things are principally objectable. First, his prayfith God for his particular mercus and favours towards her. Secondly, the grayfield of the general thenfel of our Redomption. Thirdly, then magnified tood for the general thenfel of our Redomption. Thirdly, that magnifies tood for the particular grace touchlefed unto the Seed of that, according to what was promified to Anaham. This the first Europelical Song: and

was indited by the Holy-Ghoft, not only to be the bleffed Virgines Thankefstuing; but to be fing by the whole Catholike Church alfo (whom fine typically performedly to prayle God for our Redemption, and Exaltation. And therefore, it is worthily inferted into the Liturgie, that it may be for petually, and renerally fing.

SONG. XXXII.

Sing this as the 3 Song.

That magnifi'de the LORD may be,
My Soule now vndertakes;
And in the God that faueth me,
My Spirit merry-makes.
For, he vouchfafed hath to view
His Handmaides poore degree,
And loe, All Ages that enfue,
Shall bleffed reckon me.

Great things for me Th' Almightie does,
And Holy is his Name:
From Age to Age he mercic showes
On such as seare the same.
He by his Arme declard his might:
And this to passe hath brought;
That now the Proud are put to flight,
By what their hearts haue thought.

The Mightie plucking from their Seat; The Poore he placed there: And for the Hungrie takes the meat From fuch, as Wealthy are. But, minding Mercie, he hath show'd

His

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His Seruant Ifr'el grace:
As he to our Forefathers vow'd;
To Abraham, and his Race.

Benedictus. Luk. 1. 68.

Achaire the Prioft, being 'then the birth of his Son' inflired with the knowledge of our Redeemers Incarnation; fung the fecond Enangelicall Hymne: In width, two things are confiderable. First, her bleffeth God, becaufe, through the comming of Chill, all the promises made ento the Patriarchs and Prophets were julified, for the fathention of his People. Secondly, he deduced the Oftice and Dutte of his wons Son, who was fun the first to prepare the way of the Local. This Song, the Church hath worthly in first distribute the Litting also, and we ought therefore to fing it remembly in monoriall of our Sauiours Incarnation; and to praife God, both for the fulfilling of his promises: and for that means of our enangelical Frefaration, which hee vouchfafed by fending his Fore-runner.

SONG XXXIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

B Left be the God of Ifrad:
For he his People bought,
And in his Serman Dandés houle,
Hath great Salnation wrought.
As by his Prophets he foretold,
Since time began to be:
That from our Hores we might be fafe,
And from our Haters free.

That he might flew our Fathers Grace, And beare in minde the fame, Which by an Oath, he vow'd vnto

Our

Our Father Abraham; That from our aduerfaries freed, We ferue him fearleffe might, In righteoufneffe, and holineffe, Our life time in his fight.

And (of the Highest) thee, oh Child! The Prophet, I declare, Before the Lord, his face to goe; His comming to prepare. To teach his People how they shall, That fastety come to know, Which by remission of their finnes, He doth on them beflow.

For, it is through the tender loue, Of God alone, whereby, That Day-Spring hath to vifit us, Defeended from on high; To light them who in darkneffe fit, (And in Death's shade abide,) And in the bleffed way of Peace Their wandring Feete to guide.

The Song of Angels. Luk. 2. 13.

This is the third Evangelicall Song mentioned in the New Testament; and it was lang by a Quire of Angells (at the birth of our blessed Sanior Pesus Christ) whose respecting shall be made compleat by the redemption of mankinde. In this Song they first glorife God, and then preclaime that happie Peaceand reconcilitation, which his Sonnes Natuatite should bring with the World, reicycing therein; and in that wispeakable good will, and

Song 34.

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and deare Communion, which was thereby eftablished betweene the Godhead, the Manhood, and Them. We therefore ought to ionic with them in this Song, and fing it often to praise God, and quicken faith and charitie in our felues.

SONG XXXIV.



Nunc Dimittis. Luk. 2. 29.

The fourth Enangelical Hymne is this of Symoon; who being in expedication of the comming of the Melsias which according to Daniels 70 weekes, was in those dates to be accomplished it was remaded with him, that hee floudd not die till hee had frene Chrill. And accordingly, he comming into the Temple by the fpirits insligation (when hee was presented there as the Law commanded) both boled and embraced his Redeemer, In this Song therefore he glorificht God, for the fulfilling of his promise made with him; and infully confession to consess of the Redeemer, For Symonwas as it were the Churches Speaker: and hath for vs expressed that thankfull loy whereverthall we floud the felled, when God enlightens vs with the knowledge and spirituall vision of our Sauiour.

SONG. XXXV.

Sing this as the third Song.

GRant now in peace (that by thy leaue)
I may depart, oh Lord:
For, thy Saluation feene I haue,
According to thy Word.
That which prepared was by Thee,
Before all Peoples fight,
Thy Ifraels Renowne to be:
And to the Gentiles light.

The Song of Moses, and the Lambe. Reu. 15. 3.

The fifth and iast Song, recorded in the New Testament is this, called by S. Iohn, The Song of Mofes and the Lambe; being indeede, the effect of that triumph Song, which the Saints, and belifed Martyres shall jug which the Saints, and belifed Martyres shall jug which the honour of that Lambe of God which taketh away the sinnes of the coords, when they have gotten the victorie over Antichrift. This Hymne, the members of the true Church may sing to Gods glory, and the

enerciale of their evene comfort, when they perceive the power of the Almightic any very manifolds upon that Admerjarie. It may be refeated also and our greatly perfections; to five githen our Faith, and a comember vs. that what focuser very light, there will come a day, wherein wee flall have cause to make use of this Hymne with a perfect reloying.

SONG XXXVI.

Sing this as the 13. Song.

OH, thou Lord, thou God of might, (Who doft all things worke aright) Whatfoe're is done by thee, Great and wondrous prooues to be.

True thy waies are, and direct, *Holy King*, of *Saints* elect. And (oh therefore) who is there, That of thee, retaines no feare?

Who is there that shall deny, Thy great Name to glorifie? For thou Lord, and thou alone, Art the perfect Holy-One:

In thy prefence, Nations all Shall to adoration fall. For, thy indgments now appeare, Vnto all men what they are.

Here end the Hymnes of the New Testament.

The



The X Commandements. Exod. 20.

A Lithough the Decalogue be not originally in verse; yet among vs it both bone heretofore equally lung; because therefore it may been meeted to profest these Pricepts somewhat the Often to remember as meeted to the more repeated, and fire yet hole sale fung and heave them, to the better performance of their duties; They are here also inserted, and fitted to be long.

SONG. XXXVII.

Sing this as the fourth Song.

THe Great Almightic spake; And thus said he; I am the LORD thy GOD; and I alone From cruell Egypts thraldome set thee free: And other GODS but Me thou shalt have none.

Haue mercie LORD, and fo our hearts encline, That wee may keepe this bleffed Law of thine.

Thou fhalt not make an *Image*; to adore, Of ought on earth, aboue it, or below: A Carued Worke thou fhalt not bow before; Nor any worship on the same bestow;

For, I thy GOD, a lealous GOD am knowne: And on their Seed, the Fathers finnes correct, Vntill the third and fourth Descent be gone: But them I alwaies loue that me affect.

Haue mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That we may keepe this bleffed Law of thine.

The

The Name of GOD thou neuer shalt abuse, By swearing, or repeating it in vaine: For, him that doth his Name profanely vse, The LORD will as a guiltie one arraigne.

Haue mercie LORD, and fo our hearts encline, That we may keepe this bleffed Law of thine.

To keepe the Sabbath holy beare in minde, Sixe dates thine own affaires apply thou to: The feuenth is Gods owne day for reft affign'd, And thou no kinde of Worke therein shalt doe.

Thou, nor thy Childe, thy Servant, nor thy Beaft; Nor he that Gueft-roife with thee doth abide: For, after fix daies labour GOD did reft, And therefore he that day hath fanctifi'de.

Haue mercie LORD, and fo our hearts encline, That we may keepe this bleffed Law of thine.

See, that vnto thy *Parents* thou doe gine Such honour as the *Childe* by duty owes, That thou a long and bleffed life maift line Within the *Land*, the LORD thy GOD beflowes.

Have mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That wee may keepe this bleffed Law of thine.

Thou shalt be wary that thou no man flay:
Thou shalt from all Adulterie be cleare:
Thou shalt not Steale anothers Good away:
Nor Witneste-false against thy Neighbour beare.

Haue

Song 38.

115

Have mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That wee may keepe this blessed Law of thine.

With what is thine remaining well apaid: Thou shalt not cenet what thy Neighbours is, His Houft, nor Wife, his Sernant, Man, nor Maide, His Oxe, nor Aspe, nor any thing of his.

Thy mercie LORD, thy mercie let vs haue, And in our hearts these Lawes of thine engraue.

The Lords Prayer. Mat. 6. 7.

THE Lords Praise hath beene auntiently, and vlually fung also: and to that purpose was herets fore both translated and paraphras d in Vertice which way of expression (hongovers fome coache indigments have condemned it) doth no whit disparage or mis-beforme a Praiser. For, Damid made many praiers in verie: And, indeede, measured words were first densified and seled to express the Praises of God, and Petitions made to him. Vea, those are the annicient and proper publicles of Poelic, as appears throughout the Sacred wort, and in the first humane Antiquities. Verle, therefore, dishonours and dismonst Welle, who abuse it is those men and dishonor Verle, who abuse it or vaine and meere prophane expressions. The scope and ve of this Praier is so frequently treated of, that I thinke I shall not neede to insist thereon in this place.

SONG. XXXVIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

O'r Father which in heauen art;
We fanclifie thy Name:
Thy Kingdome come: Thy Will be done
In heau'n and earth the fame:
Giue vs this day our Daily bread:
And vs Forgine thou fo;

H 4

As

Song 39.

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As we on them that vs offend,
Forgiueneffe doe beflow:
Into Templation lead vs not;
But vs from enill free.
For thine the Kingdome, Power, and Praife,
Is, and Ihall cuer bee.

The Apoftles Creed.

THE effect and use of this Creed is so generally taught, that this Presace need not bee enlarged: And as touching the singing and verylfying of it; that which is faid in the Presace to the Lords Presace may serie for both.

SONG. XXXIX.

IN GOD the Father I beleeue;
Who made all Creatures by his Word;
And true beliefe I likewife haue
In Islins-Chrift, his Sonne, our LORD;
Who by the Holy-Choft conceived,
Was of the Virgin Marie borne;
Who meckely Filat's everys received,
And crucified was with foorne.

Who di'de, and in the graue hath laine;
Who did the lowest Pit descend:
Who on the third day rose againe,
And vp to heauen did ascend.
Who at his Fathers right-hand there,
Now throaned sits, and thence shall come,
To take his feat of Iudgement here;
And giue both quicke and dead their doome.

3 I.

I, in the Holy Ghoft belieue,
The Holy Church Catholike too,
(And that the Saints Communion haue)
Vndoubtedly beleeue I doe.
I well affured am likewife,
A pardon for my finnes to gaine;
And that my Flesh from death shall rife,
And euerlasting life obtaine.

A Funerall Song.

The first Stanza of this Song is taken out of S. Iohns Gossel, Cap. 11, Tim. 6, 7, and Ioh 12, The second Stanza Ioh 19, 25, 26, 27. The third Stanza, 1, Tim. 6, 7, and Ioh 1, 21. The less Stanza, Revealation 14, 13, And in the order of Buriall appointed by the Church of England it is appointed to be fing or read, as the Minister placific. That therefore it maybe the more conveniently ofed either way, according to the Churches appointment, it is here turned into Lyric Vetc. It was ordayind to comfort the Lining, by putting them in mind of the Resurvection, and of the happiness of those, who dye in the faith of Christ Ielus.

SONG. XL.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

I AM the Life (the LORD thus faith)
The Refurrection is through me;
And whofoe're in me hath Faith,
Shall liue, yet though now dead he be:
And he for euer shall not die,
That liuing doth on me relye.

2 That

That my Redeemer liues I weene,
And that at laft I rais'd fhall be
From Earth, and, couer'd with my skinne
In this my Fleft, my GOD shall fee.
Yea, with thefe Eies, and thefe alone,
Eu'n I my GOD shall looke ypon.

Into the World we naked come,
And naked backe againe we goe:
The LORD our wealth receiue we from,
And he doth take it from vs too:
The LORD both wils and workes the fame;
And bleffed therefore be his Name.

From Heau'n there came a voyce to me, And this it wild me to record; The Dead from henceforth bleffed be, The Dead that dieth in the LORD: The Spirit thus doth likewife fay; For, from their Worker at reft are they.

The Song of the three Children.

THis Song hath been anciently whed in the Liturgie of the Church, as profitable to the flivring who of Denotions; and for the praife of God. For, it earnefly calleth upon all Creators, to let forth the glovie of their Creator, euen Angels, Spirits, and reasonable Creatures, with those also that are wareasonable and unfunshible. And this speaking to things without Life, is not to intimate that they are capable of fack like exhortations; but rather, that topon confideration of the obtainess which benships, and intenshiple Creatures continue towards God, according to the Law imposed at their Creation; men might be prouched to remember the honour and praife, which they ought to asserb with the Creatures. SOM G.

SONG. XLI.





Of God you euerlasting Powers, Sunne, Moone, and Starres, so bright that show; You soaking Deaves, you dropping Showers; And all you Winds of God that blow: Bleffe ye the LORD, him praise, adore, And magnise him enermore.

Thou Fire, and what doth heat containe; Cold Winter, and thou Summer faire; You bluftring Stormes of Haile and Raine; And thou the Froft-congealing Ayre:
Blefe yee the LORD, him praife, adore,
And magnifie him cuermore.

Oh praife him both you Ice and Snow; You Nights and Daies, doe you the fame, With what or Darke or Light doth thowe; You Clouds and eu'ry thining Flame: Bieffe yee the LORD, kim praife, adore, And magnife him enermore.

Thou Earth, you Mountains, and you Hils, And whatfoeuer thereon growes; You Fountains, Riuers, Springs, and Rils;

You

You Seas, and all that ebbes, or flowes: Blesse yee the LORD, him praise, adore, And magnifie him euermore.

You Whales, and all the Water yeelds; You of the Feather'd airy bread; You Eaglis and Cattle of the Fields; And you that are of Humane feed: Blese yee the LORD, him praife, adore, And magnifie him enermore.

Let Ifrael the LORD confesse; So let his Priesle, that in him trust; Him let his Sernauts also blesse; Yee, Soules and Spirits of the Iust: Blesse we the LORD, him praise, adore, and magnise him enermore.

You bleffed Saints, his praifes tell; And you that are of humble heart, With Ananias, Mifael; And Asarias (bearing part) Elefse yee the LORD, him praife, adore, And magnifie him cuermore.

The Song of S. Ambrofe, or Te Deum.

This Song, commonly called To Deum, or the Song of S. Ambross, was repeated at the hoptising of S. Augustine: And is it is recorded; was considered at that of the state of the most described and the state of the most annient Hymnes of the Christian Church, excellently praising and configure the bld- fed

fed Trinitie: and therefore is dayly and worthily made vfe of in our Liturgie, and reckneed among the facred Hymnes.

SONG XLII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

WE praife Thee GOD, we knowledge thee, To be the LORD, for enermore:
And the eternall Father we,
Throughout the earth, doe thee adore:
All Angells, with all powers within
The compafie of the Heauens high;
Both Cherubin, and Scraphin,
To Thee perpetually doe cry.

Oh holy, holy, holy-one;
Thou LORD, and GOD of Salboth art;
Whofe praife, and Maiefile alone
Fills Heau'n, and Earth in enery part:
The glorious Troupe Apoflolike;
The Prophets worthy Companie;
The Martyrs Armie royall eke
Are thofe, whom thou art praifed by.

Thou through the holy Church art knowne, The Father of unbounded powe: Thy worthy, true, and onely Sonne: The Holy-Ghoft the Comfortour: Of Glory thou, oh Chrift, art King; The Father's Sonne, for euermore; Who men from endlesse death to bring, The Virgins wombe didst not abhorre.

4 When

When Conquerour of Death thou wert, Heau'n to the Faithfull openedit thou; And in the Fathers glorie art At Gods right-hand enthroned now.

Whence wee beleeue, that thou shalt come; To iudge vs in the day of wrath. Oh, therefore helpe thy Seruants, whom Thy precious blood Redeemed hath.

Them with those Saints doe Thou record, That gaine eternal glory may. Thine Heritage, and People LORD, Saue, bleffe, guide, and aduance for aye: By vs thou daily prais d haft beene; And wee will praise Thee without end. Oh, keepe vs. LORD, this day from finne; And let thy Mercie vs defend.

Thy mercie, LORD, let vs receiue, As we our trust repose in thee: Oh LORD, in thee I trusted haue; Consounded neuer let me be.

Athanafius Creed, or Quicunque vult.

THis Creed was composed by Athanasius (after the wicked herefie of Artius had freed it felfe through the world) that fo the faith of the Catholike Church, concerning the Mifferie of the bleft Trintie, might be the better understood, and probesied, to the overthrow and presenting of Artiushing, or the like herefies. And to the same purpose it is appointed to be faild or fung viou certaine dayes of the years in the Church of England.

SONG

SONG XLIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

Those that will faued be, must hold,
The true Catholike Faith,
And keepe it wholly, if they would
Escape eternall death.
Which Faith a Trinitie adores
In One; and One in Three:
So, as the Subsance being one,
Distinct the Persons be.

One Perfon of the Father is, Another of the Sonne; Another of the Holy Ghoft, And yet their Gollhead one: Alike in glorie; and in their Elevative as much: For, as the Father, both the Sonne, And Holy-Ghoft is tuch.

The Father vncreate, and so
The Sonne, and Spirit be:
The Father he is Infinite;
The other two as He.
The Father an Eternall is,
Eternall is the Sonne:
So is the Holy Ghoft; yet, these
Eternally but One.

Nor fay we there are Infinites,

Or

Song 43.

125

Or vnereated Three,
For, there can but one Infinite,
Or vnereated be.
So Father, Sonne, and Holy Gheft;
All three Almighties are;
And yet, not three Almighties tho,
But onely One is there.

5
The Father likewife GOD and LORD:
And GOD and LORD the Sonne;
And GOD and LORD the Holy Ghoft,
Yet GOD and LORD but One,
For, though each Person by himselfe,
We GOD and LORD confesse:
Yet Christian Faith forbids that we
Three GODS or LORDS prosesse.

The Father nor begot, nor made;
Begot (not made) the Some;
Made, nor begot the Holy Ghoft,
But a Proceeding-One.
One Father, not three Fathers then:
One only Some, not three;
One Holy Ghoft we doe confesse,
And that no moe they be.

And leffe, or greater then the reft, This Trinite hath none; But they both Coeternall be, And aquall eury one. He therefore that will faued be, (As we haue faid before)

Must

1

Must One in Three, and Three in One, Beleeue, and still adore.

That Isfus Christ incarnate was
He must beleeue with this;
And how that both the Some of GOD,
And GOD and Man he is,
GOD, of his Fathers fubstance pure;
Begot ere Time was made;
Man, of his Mothers fubstance borne,
When Time his fubsefue had.

Both perfect GOD, and perfect Man, In Soule, and Figh, as we: The Futhers equall, being God: As Man, beneath is He. Though God and Man; yet but one Christ: And to dispose it so, The Godhead was not turn'd to slesh, But Mankeod tooke thereto.

The Subfance vnconfus'd; He one In Perfon doth fubfit: As Soule and Body make one Man; So God and Man is Chrift: Who fuffred, and went downe to Hell, That we might faued be; The third day be arofe againe, And Heaun afcended he.

11

At God the Fathers right-hand, there He fits, and at the Doome,

He

He to adiudge both quicke and dead, From thence againe fhall come. Then all men with their Fleft fhall rife, And he account require. And to enderfee Fire. The Bad to endleffe Fire.

Veni Creator.

This is a verie ancient. Hymne composed in Latine Rime, and commonly nonlided Veni Creator; because these are the sixth words of it. By the Camons of our Church it is commanded to be fail or ling at the Conferentian of Bishops, and at the Ordination of Ministers, &c. It is therefore here translated fillable for fillable, and in the Jame kind of measure which it hath in the Latine.

SONG. XLIIII.





Thou in thy Gifts art manifold, GODS right-hand Finger thou art, LORD. The Fathers promife made of old; Our tongues enriching in the Word. Oh! giue our blinded Sences Light; Shed Low into ech heart of our, And grant the Bodies feeble plight, May be enabled by thy powre.

Farre from vs driue away the Foe,
And let a speedy Peace ensue.
Our Leader also be, that so
We eu'ry danger may eschew.
Let vs be taught the bleffed Creede
Of Father, and of Sonne, by Thee:
And how from Both thou dost proceede,
That our Betefe it still may be.

To Thee, the Father, and the Sonne; (Whom paft and prefent times adore)
The One in Three, and Three in One,
All glorie be for euermore.

Here ends the first Part of the Hymnes and Songs of the Church.



OF THE HYMNES and SONGS of the

The Preface.

Very thing hath his Scalon, faith the Preacher, Eccl. 3. And S. Paul admirch, that all things fhould be done Honefity, in Order, and to Edification, I. Cor. 14, Which Connell the Church religiously heeding and how by observation of Times, and other circumstances, the memories and capacities of weak people were the better assisted; It was provided, that there should be Annual Commencations of the principal Myslevies of our Redemption; and certaine particular dates were dedicated to that purpose; as nigh as might be gladed for the most part you those very feasons of the year, on which the feueral Myslevies were accompilited. And, indeed, this is not that Heatenship of Indianous Germann and Contract of the Properties of the P

It is true, That we ought to watch enery houre: But if the Chuoch had in, fome of vs, would hardly watch one houre. And therefore those, who have wale according to knowledge, doe not onely religioully observe the Churches appointed Times; but doe by her example voluntarily also appoint vnto themselves certaine daies, and houres of the day for Christian.

exercises. Neither can any man fuppose this commendable observation of Frastis /neither burthensome by multitude, nor superstitious by institution, to be an abstigement of Christian libertie, who, as he ought to doe, beleeveth, that the Sernice of God is perfect freedome. Wee perswade not, that one day is more holy then another in his owne nature; but admonish that those he reverently and Christianly observed, which are vpon to good ground, and with prudent moderation dedicated to the worship of God. For, it cannot be denied that even those who are but coldly affected to the we assume the definition and the first strength of the specific of the apprehend the Mylery of Chrish Nativity and Pallon, you the daies of commence in this kinde, doe neuerthelder often apprehend the Mylery of Chrish Nativity and Pallon, you the daies of commence into them, much more feelingly then at other times; and that they forget also fones other Myleries attagether, will they are remembed of them by the difficultion, and observation of times yield in the remembed of them by the difficultion, and observation of times yield in the remembed.

Those things confidered; and because there he many, who through ignorance rather then oblinacie, have neglected the Churches ordinance in this point, here are added to those Songs of the Church, which were either taken out of the Canonicall Scripture, or anciently in vie; certaine other taken out of the Canoniccil Scripture, or anciently in vie certaine o-ther fpiritual Songs and Hymns, appropriated to those Daies and Occa-fions which are most observable throughout the yeare. And before each feuerall Hymne, is presided a brief Preface also to declare their vie, and the purpose of each Commemoration. That such, who have heretofore through ignorance contemmed the Churches discipline therein, might behave them-felues more reuerently hereafter, and learne not to speake euill of those this or the west-of-our second

things they vnderstand not.

Aduent Sunday.

The Aduent is that for Christmas, which Iohn Baptist was to Christ (even for Frenchmer for Preparation And it is called the Aduent which figurial Comming: because the Church did styladly from that time until the Nativitie commemorate the fewerall commings of Christ, and instruct the Sewerall commings of the His Conception by which he came into the Virgins wombe: His Nativitie, by which he came int worst finisher into the Wingins wombe: His Nativitie, by which he came int worst finisher that he womber the Comming to Icrudiant. The comming of the Holy-Christ His Comming to Icrudiants that the Comming of the Holy-Christmas is the Comming of the Holy-Christmas in the Comming of his, which shall be write Iudgement, &e. All which Comming of his, which shall be write Iudgement, &e. All which Commings

mings are comprehended in these three: his Comming to men, into men, and against men: to men, by his Incarnation: into men, by Grace; against men, to Indgement.

SONG XLV.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

WHen Isfus Chrift incarnate was,
To be our Brother then came He:
When into vs he comes by grace,
Then his beloued Spouse are wee:
When he from Heau'n descends agen,
To be our Inage returnes he then.

And then, despaire will those consound, That his first Commings nought regard; And those, who till the Trumpet found, Consume their Leasures vnprepar'd: Curst be those pleasures, cry they may, Which droue the thought of this away,

The Itwes abiected yet remaine,
That his first Advent heeded not;
And those fine Virgins knockt in vaine,
Who to provide them Oyle forgot:
But fase and blessed those men are,
Who for his Commings doe prepare.

O let vs therefore watch and pray, His times of *Vifiting* to know; And liue fo furnifit, that we may, With him vnto his wedding goe:

Yea,

Yea, though at midnight he should eall, Let vs be readie, Lampes and all.

And fo prouide before that Feq/I,
Which Christ his comming next doth mind,
That He to come and be a Guest
Within our hearts may pleasure find:
And we bid welcome with good cheare
That Comming which so many seare.

Oh come, LORD Isfu, come away; (Yea, though the world it fhould deterre) Oh let thy Kingdome come we pray, Whose comming most too much deferre: And grant vs thereof such foresight, It come not like a Theese by night.

Christmas Day.

THis Day is worthily dedicated to be observed in remembrance of the bleffed Natunite of our Redeemer lesus Christ. At which time it pleased the Almightie Father to fend his only by system Some into the world for our Jakes; And by an unspeakeable enton, to input in one person God and Man, without conspilion of Natures, or possibilities of separation. To experse therefore our thank laineste, and the iny wee ought to have in this love of God; there hath been acciently, and is yet continued in England (above other Countries) a neighbourly and pientifullhospitality, in inuiting and without involution receiving with our veel is furnish Tables our Tenants, Neighbours, Friends, and Strangers, to the honour of our Nation, and encrase of amitie and frecheavted kindesses only used for all to the refreshing of the Bowells of the Poore (being the most Christian vie of such Festivals) Which charitable, and good English cyssom, and on the chartes were feel-nably readuanced by his Maichies gratious care, in commanding our Nobilities

tie and Gentrie to repaire (especially at fuch times) to their Country Man-

SONG, XLVI.

A S on the night before this happie Morne, A bleffed Ingell vnto Shephards told, Where (in a flable) he was poorely borne, Whom, nor the earth, nor Heau'n of heau'ns can hold: Through Bethlem rung
This newes at their returne; Yea, Angells fung,
That God with vs was borne:
And they made mirth because we should not mourne.

CHORVS.

Their Angell-Caroll fing we then, To God on high all glorie be, For Peace on earth befloweth he, And showeth favour vnto men.

This fauour Chrift vouchfafed for our fake,
To buy vs Thrones, he in a Manger lay,
Our Weakenoffe tooke, that we his Strength might take,
And was difrobed, that he might vs aray;
Our fieth he wore,
Our Sinne to weare away,

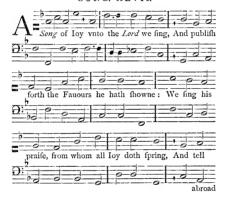
Our Sinne to weare away,
Our Curfe he bore,
That we escape it may.
And Wept for vs, that we might fing for aye,

CHO.

CHORVS.

With Angells therefore fing agen, To God on high all glorie be; For Peace on Earth befloweth he; And showeth fauour vnto men.

Another for Christmas day. SONG, XLVII.





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As on this Day, the Sonne of God was borne: The bleffed Word was then incarnale made; The Lord, to be a Scream held no foome; The Godhead was with humane nature clad; And Flefh, a Throne aboue all Angells had. His Love therefore, oh let vs all confife.

Our Sinne and Sorrows on himfelfe he tooke, On vs his blifse and gwodnes to beflow, To vifit Earth, he Heaven a while forfooke: And to advance vs high, defeended low; But with the finfull Angells dealt not fo.

And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse.

His Loue therefore, oh let vs all confesse, And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse.

A Maid conceiu'd, whom Man had neuer knowne: The Fleee was moifined where no raine had beene: A Virgin flue remains, that had a Sonne; The Bush did flame that full remained greene; And this befell when God with vs was feene.

His Love therefore, ab let us all confelle.

His Loue therefore, oh let vs all confesse, And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse.

For finfull man all this to paffe was brought, As long before the *Prophets* had forespoke: So, he that first our shame and ruine wrought, Once bruiz'd our heal, but now is head is broke; And he hath made vs whole, who gaue that stroke.

His

His Love therefore, oh let vs all confesse, And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse.

The Lambe hath plaid denouring Wolues among. The Morning Raire of Jacob doth appeare From Jeffes Roote our Tree of Life is firung, And all Gods words (in him) fulfilled are. Yet wee are flacke his praifes to declare.

His Loue therefore, oh let vs all confesse, And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse,

The Circumcifion, or New-yeares Day.

T HE Church folemnizeth this Day, commonly called New-yeares day, in memoriall of our Sauisurs Circumcifion; that remembring how when he was but eight daies old, hee began to finart, and fled his blood for vs, we might praife him for the fame; and that with due thankfulnefle, conference eagle a Sacramant hee hath left vs', infload of that bloodie-one which the Law entryned) wee might be fromoded to bring forth the fruite of Regeneration.

SONG. XLVIII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

THis Day thy flesh, oh Christ did bleed, Mark't by the Circumcision knise:
Because the Law, for mans misdeed, Requir'd that Earnest of thy life.
Those droppes deain'd that shower of blood, Which in thine Asonie beganne:
And that great shower foreshew'd the Flood, Which from thy Side the next day ranne.

2 Then

Then, through that milder Sacrament, Succeeding this; thy Grace infpire; Yea, let thy finant make vs repent, And circumcized hearts defire.

For, he that either is baptic'd, Or Circumciz'd in fleft alone, Is but as an encircumciz'd.

Or as an vnbaptized-one.

The yeare anew we now begin,
And outward gifts received have we;
Renue vs alfo, Lord, within,
And make vs New-yeares-guiftes for thee:
Yea, let vs with the palled yeare,
Our old affections caft away;
That we new Creaturee may appeare,
And, to redeeme the Time affay.

Twelfe day, or the Epiphanie.

TWelfe Day, otherwife called the Epiphanie, or the day of Manifestation is celebrated by the Church, to the prasse of God, and in memoriall of that blossed and admirable discourse of our Sausous birth, which was vouchfassed unto the Gentiles shortly after it came to passe. For, as the Shepheards of the Iewes over varanted thereof, and directed to the slace by an Angell from sheaven. So the Magie of the Gentiles received the same particular notice of it, by a Starte in the East, that both Iewes and Gentiles might be left inexculable, if they came not to his Worship. This day is observed adjo in commensation of our Sausons Baspulme, and of his stryl miracle in Canan, by which he was likewise manifossed to be the Sonne of God.

SONG.

SONG XLIX.

Sing this as the 41 Song.

That fo thy bleffed birth, oh Chrift,
Might through the world be fpread about,
Thy Starre appeared in the Eaft,
Whereby the Genitles found thee out;
And offring Thee Mirrh, Incenfe, Gold,
Thy threefold Office did vnfold.

Sweet Issus, let that Starre of thine, Thy Grace, which guides to finde out thee, Within our hearts for euer fline, That thou of vs found out maift bee:

And thou shalt be our King therefore, Our Priest and Prophid euermore.

Teares that from true repentance drop, Inflead of Mirrhe prefent will wee: For Incerdic, wee will offer vp Our Praiers and Praifes vnto thee; And bring for Gold each pions deed, Which doth from fauing-faith proceed.

And as those Wifemen neuer went, To visit Herod any more: So, finding Thee, we will repent Our courfes follow'd heretofore; And that we homeward may retire, The Way by Thee we will enquire.

The

The Purification of S. Marie the Virgin.

A Coording to the time appointed in the Laws of Moles, the bieffed Virgine S. Manie reckoned the dates of Purification, which were to bee observed, after the birth of a male Childe. And then, as the Law commanded, prefetted both ker Some, and her appointed Offring in the Temple. Partly therefore, in commonwration of that her true obedience to the Law, and partly to memorize that prefentation of our Redeemet (which was performed by his billeful Mother, as her Purification) this Annueriarie is worthly obferued.

SONG. L.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

NO doubt but Shee that had the grace, Thee, in her wombe, oh *Christ*, to beare, And did all woman-kinde furpaffe, Was hallow'd by thy being there, And where the Fruit fo holy was, The birth could no pollution caufe.

Yet, in obedience to thy Law, Her Purifying rites were done That we might learne to fland in awe, How from thine ordinance we runne; For, if we disobedient be Vnpurified Soules haue we.

Oh, keepe vs Lord, from thinking vaine, What by thy Word thou shalt command: Let vs be fparing to complaine, On what we doe not understand;

And

And guide thy *Church*, that Shee may still Command according to thy will.

Vouchfafe, that with one ioynt-confent Wee may thy praifes euer fing: Preferue thy Scambels's Roabe vurent, For which, fo many, Lots doe fling. And grant, that being purifi'de From Sinne, we may in loue abide.

Moreouer, as thy Mother went (That holy and thrife bleffed Maid) Thee in thy Temple to prefent, With perfect humane flesh arraide: So, let vs offer d vp to Thee, Replenisht with thy Spirit be.

Yea, let thy Church, our Mother deare, (Within whole wombe new-borne we be) Before the at her time appeare, To giue her Children vp to Thee; And take for purified things, Her, and that Offring which the brings.

The first day of Lent.

THE observation of Lent is a profitable institution of the Church, not helpe to jet the spirit without libertie of meates, but intended for a meanes to helpe to jet the spirit at libertie from the spile. And therefore this Fast confilleth, not altogether in a formall forbavance of this or that food, but in a true mortification of the bodie. For additional profits most forbid wherein we ought to be obtained also to the higher powers more lands to the correction of plantic and voil ordering things in the Commonwealth, then to the con-

rituall Discipline. Because, it is apparant wee may samper our selves, as well with what is servicted, as with what is servicted. This commendable observation which every man ought to observa, by far swith as he shall be able, and his spirituall necessities requires was appointed; partly to commence of our straines miraculous spling, whereby hee statisfied for the glutonic of our strain with a miraculous spling, whereby hee statisfied for the vanton blood, which at this time of the years is apply to be inflamed with will conceptioness; and partly also, to proper us the better, both to moditate the passion of our Sauious, which is alwaise commencented about the end of Lent, and, to sit us to receive the besselve Sacrament of his last Supper, to our greater comfort.

SONG LI.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

Thy wondrous Figling to record, And our rebellious flesh to tame, A holy Fast to thee, Oh Lord, We have instended in thy name: Oh fanctific it wee thee pray, That wee may thereby honour Thee; And, so dispose vs. that it may To our advantage also be,

Let vs not grudgingly abftaine; Nor feeretly the Gluttons play; Nor openly, for glorie vaine, Thy Churches ordinance obay: But, let vs faft as thou haft taught, Thy rule obferuing in each part, With fuch intentions as we ought, And with true finglenesse of heart.

So, thou shalt our Deuctions blesse, K

And

And make this holy Discipline
A meanes that longing to suppresse,
Which keepes our will so crosse to thine:
And though our strickest Fighings faile,
To purchase (of themselues) thy Grace;
Yet they, to make for our auaile,
By thy deferuings shall haue place.

True Fifting helpefull oft hath beene,
The wanton flesh to mortifie;
But, takes not off the guilt of sinne;
Nor, can we merit ought thereby;
It is thine Alflinene, or none,
Which merit fauour for vs mult;
For, when our glorioult workes are done;
We perish, if in them we trush.

The Annuntiation of Mary.

THE Church hath dedicated this Day to memorize the Annuntiation of the bleffed Virgin S. Mary, who was about this time of the years falled by the Angell Gabriel: and we cought to faultifie it with praying God for that venexirefiable myleric of our Saubours Conception, which was the happe news the hoty Angell brought wide his Mother. Nothing in the World is more worthy to be fooken of then this fauour; and yet nothing more wipeakeable.

SONG LIL

Sing this as the 44. Song.

OVr hearts, oh bleffed God encline, Thy true affection to embrace, And that humilitie of thine

Which

Which for our fakes vouchfafed was.
Thy Goodneffe teach vs to put on,
with our Nature thou wert clad,
And fo to minde what thou haft done,
That we may praife Thee, and be glad.

For, thou not onely heldft it meet, To fend an Angell from aboue, An humble Maide on earth to greet, And bring the meffage of thy loue; But, laying (as it were) afide Thofe glories none can comprehend, (Nor any mortall eies abide) Into her Wombe thou didft defeend.

Beflow thou also thy respect, On our despise d and low degree; And Zerd, oh doe not vs neglect, Though worthy of contempt we be. But, through thy Messengers prepare, And hallow so our hearts, we pray, That (thou conceined being there) The Fruites of Faith bring forth we may.

Palme Sunday.

Palme Sunday is so called, by reason it was upon that day, in which lefus reliaing to Icerulaem (according to the Prophets) the people firewed the way for him with their Garments, and the Branches of the Palme-tree. And indeed, it was in a manner the day of Proclaiming him King, as the Friday following was the day of his Coronation. Worthly therefore it is commemorated. And manic excellent Mytheries are the elyp brought to remotherance, which but for this Anniuerfarie, most would see, the and manic ferhals never come to know.

K?

SONG.

SONG LIII.

Sing this the third Song.

WHen Icfus to Ierufalem,
(And there to fuffer) rode;
The people all the way for him,
With Palme and Garments frow'd.
And though he did full meckly ride,
And poorely on an Affe,
Hofanna to the King, they cride,
As he along did paffe.

His glorie, and his royall right (Eu'n by a power diuine)
As if in worldly pomps defpight,
Through pouerty did filine:
And though the greater fort did frowne,
He exerciz'd his power,
Till he himfelfe did lay it downe,
At his appointed houre.

Possession of his House he got;
The Merchants thence expel'd;
And, though the Pricsts were mad thereat,
Ilis Lectures there he held.
Oh! how should any be so dull,
To doubt who this might be!
When they did things so wonderfull,
And workes so mightie see.

Lord, when to vs thou draweft nigh, Inftruct vs Thee to know;

And

Song 54.

147

And to receive Thee ioyfully,
How means to c're in thow:
Yea, though the rich, and Worldly wife,
When we thy praifes fing,
Both Thee and vs, therefore, defpife,
Be thou approvid our King.

Thursday before Easter.

As vpon this Day our bleffed Sawour, eating the Vallcouer with his Disjoles, Inflituted the bleffed Sawound of his Latt Supper. Afterward
hee washed their feet; proyed for them, and all the faithful generation;
instructed them; comforted them; warned them of what should come to passe,
but concerning thems them to be the order to the Reference to the order,
but concerning themselves & his own death & RefurerClien; promised to
find them a Comforter, & experied many other excellent things for the conformation of their faith. Then departing to a Gardon, the proxing, full into
his onst bitter Agonic; which having our come, he was that night betrained
and for join of all his Dischool, the house of four offst lees faight, the
Church helds the sweety affects of the house four offst lees story and our confert.

SONG, LIV.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

A Holy Sacrament this day,
To us thou didft, oh Lord, bequeath;
That by the fame preferue we may
A bleft Memoriall of thy Death:
Whereof, oh let vs fo partake,
We may with Thee one Body make.

Thy Holy Supper being done, (The laft which thou vouchfafedft here)

By

By Thee, the feet of cu'ry one Of thy Difciples wafted were; To which humilitie of thine, Our haughtie minds doe thou encline.

The reft of that day thou didft vfe,
To pray, to comfort, and adulfe,
None might (when thou wert gone) abufe
Thy Friends, or make of them a prize;
Vet, when thy pleafure thou hadil faid;
By one of thine thou wert betraide,

And lo, that night they all did flie,
Who fat fo kindly by thy fide;
Eu'n he, that for thy lone would die,
With Oaths and Curfes thee deni'd:
Which to thy Soule more nigh did goe,
Then all the wrongs thy Foes could doe.

Sweet Isfus teach vs to conceiue, How neare vnto thy heart it ftrooke, When thy Beloned Thee did leaue, And thou didft backe vpon him looke; Wee may hereafter nigh Thee keepe, And for our paft denialls weepe.

Yea, let each paffage of this day, Within our hearts be grauen fo, That minde them we for euer may, And ftill thy promife truft vnto; So our affections shall to thee In life and death ynchanged be.

Friday

Friday before Easter.

Tills Day wee commemorate the infufficiable Passion of Islas Christ, our blissed Redeemer; who was at this safen of the yeare description that yearest, and the Issues. Every day we ought friendly to thinke open it by our felms: But this day wee ought to meete about it in the public Allembles, that we might provide each other to computation of heart, to review the memorie of it; and to more hose that have not yet taken notice liverest, to come along with as to have the forey of the unmatchelife foreas, who for the lone of vs toke when himself these punishments which our workschaffed defrend.

SONG. LV.

Sing this as the 24 Song.

VOV that like heedlessee Strangers passe along, As if nought here concerned you to day: Draw nigh and heare the saddest Passon Song, That euer you did meet with in your way: So sad a Storie ne're was told before, Nor shall there be the like for euermore.

The greatest King that euer wore a Crowne, More then the basest Vasfall was abus'd; The trust Louer that was euer knowne, By them he lou'd was most vakindly vs'd: And he that liu'd from all transgressions cleare, Was plagu'd for all the sinnes that euer were.

Eu'n they, in pitty of whofe fall he wept, Wrought for his ruine, whilft he fought their good; And watched for him when they should haue slept,

That

That they might queuch their malice in his blood: Yet (when their bonds fro him he could have thrown) To faue their lives, he daign'd to lofe his owne,

Those, in whose hearts compassion should have beene, Insulted o're his poore assisted foule; And those that nothing ill in him had seene, (as guiltie) him accus'd of treason foule:
Nay, him (that neuer had one idle thought)
They, for blasspheming, vnto Judgment brought.

Where fome to aske him vaine demands begin,
And fome to make a fport with him deuife:
Some, at his anfwers and behauiour grinne;
And fome doe fpit their filth into his eies:
Some giue him blows, fome mocke, and fome reuile:
And he (Good heart) fits quiet all the while.

Oh, that where fuch a throng of men fhould be, No heart was found fo gentle to relent! And that fo good and meeke a Lembe as Fe, Should be fo vs'd, and yet no teare be fpent! Sure, when once malice fills the heart of man, Nor ftone nor fteele can be fo hardned than.

For, after this, his cloaths from him they ftript; And then, as if fome *Slaue* this *Lord* had beene, With cruell Rods and Scourges him they whipt, Till wounds were ouer all his body feene:

In purple clad, and crowned too with thorne They fet him forth, and honourd him in fcorne.

And

And when they faw him in fo fad a plight, As might haue made a flintic heart to bleed, They not a whit recanted at the fight; But in their hellish fury did proceed: Away with him, away with him, they faid, And Crucife him, Crucife him, cride.

A Creffe of Wood that huge and heavy was, Vpon his bloodie fhoulders next they lay; Which onward to his Execution place, He carri'd, till he fainted in the way:

And when he thither weake and tyred came, To giue him reft, they nail'd him to the fame.

Oh! could we but the thousandth part relate, Of those Assilctions which they made him beare, Our hearts with passion would disolue thereat, And we should fit and weepe for ener heare; Nor should we glad againe hereaster be, But that we hope in glory him to see.

For, while vpon the Croffe he pained hung, And was with foule-tormentings alfo grieu'd; (Farre more then can be told by any tongue, Or, in the hearts of mortalls be conceiv'd) Thofe, for whofe fake he vnderwent fuch paine, Reioye't thereat, and held him in difdaine.

One offer'd to him Vinegar and Gall; A fecond did his Pious Workes deride; To dicing for his Roabs did others fall;

And

And many mock't him when to God he cride:

Yet he, as they his paine flill more procur'd,

Still lou'd, and for their good the more endur'd.

13

Eut though his matchleffe Low immortall were, It was a mortall Body he had on, That could no more then mortall Bodies beare; Their malice therefore did preuaile thereon:

And loe, their vtmoff furie hauing tri'de;
This Lambe of Cod gaue vp the Ghoft and di'de.

14

Whose Death, though cruell unrelenting Man, Could view, without bewailing or affiright; The Sanne grew darke, the Earth to quake began; The Temple Vaile did rend afunder quite: Yea, hardeft Rocks therewith in pieces brake; And Grauss did open, and the Dead awake.

15

Oh therefore, let vs all that prefent be, This Innecent, with mooned foules embrace: For, this was our Redemer; this was hee, Who thus for our vnkindneffe vfed was; Eu'n II.c., the curfed Ieees and Filate flew, Is He alone of whom all this is true.

16

Our finnes of Spicht, were part of those that day, Whose cruell Whips and Thernes did make him finart; Our Luft were those that tir'd him in the Way; Our want of Lene was that which piere't his Heart: And ftill when we forget, or fleight his paine, We crucifie and torture him againe.

Eafter

Eafter Day.

This Day is folemnized in memoriall of our Saulours hleffed Refurredison from the dead. Vhow which has the Members with their Head) the Church began her included irinimph our stime, Death, and the Dinell: And hath therefore appointed, that to record this Mytheric, and to fir rep thanksful revergings in our hearts, there flowled be an annual Commemoration thereof: And that we might in charitatic Feafit and Chriftian glee, experfect the loy of our hearts, to the Clore of God, to the Comfort of our Brethren, to the curvagle of Charitie one towards another, and to the confirmation of a true loy in our places.

SONG. LVI.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

This is the Day the LORD hath made, And therein ioyfull we will be; For, from the blacke infernall shade, In triumph backe return'd is He:

The snares of Satun, and of Death, He hath victoriously vndone, And fatt in Chaines he bound them hath, His Triumph to attend vpon.

The Graue, which all men did deteft, And held a Dungeon full of feare, Is now become a Bed of reft, And no fuch terrours finde we there. For, Eight Chrift hath tooke away The horrour of that loathed Pit; Eu'n euer fince that glorious Day, In which himfelfe came out of it.

His

It is Meckings, and his bitter Smarts, He to our praife and eafe doth turne, And all things to our joy contarts, Which he with heatie heart hath borne:

It is broken Flesh is now our Food;
His Bleod he shed, is euer since (good That Drinks, which doth our Soules most And that which shall our foulnesse eleme.

Those Wounds so deepe, and torn so wide, As in a Rocke, our shelters are; That, which they pierced through his side Is made a Doue hele for his Deare; Yea, now we know, as was foretold, His Flesh did no corruption fee;

And that Hell wanted ftrength to hold So ftrong, and one fo bleft as He.

Oh, let vs praife his Aame therefore, (Who thus the ypper hand hath wonne) For, we had elfe, for euermore Beene loft, and viterly vndone:

Whereas this Fauour doth allow, That we with boldneffe thus may fing; Oh Hell, where is thy conqueft new?

And then toh Death) where is thy fling?

Afcention Day.

A Fter I clus Christ was rifen from the dead, and had many times showed himselfe vnto his Disciples, he was lifted from among them, and they beheld

beheld him afcending up into Heaven, till a Cloud tooke him out of their fight: In memorie of which Meenfoot, and to fruite God for fo exatting the human Nature to his coine glovie, and our advantage, the Church worthly celebrated this Day, and hath commended the observation there of to her Children.

SONG LVII.

Sing this as the third Song.

TO GCD, with heart and cheerefull voice, A Triumph-Song we fing; And with true thankefull hearts reioyce, In our Almightic King; Yea, to his Glory we record, (Who were but duft and clay) What honour he did vs afford, On his Afcending Day.

The Humane Nature, which of late,
Beneath the Angells was;
Now raifed from that meaner flate,
Aboue them hath a place:
And at Huns feet all Creatures bow,
Which through the whole world be;
For, at GODS right-hand throaned now,
In Glory fitteth He.

Our LORD, and Brother, who hath on Such Flefh, as this we weare, Before vs vnto heauen is gone, To get vs places there; Captinitie was Captind then, And he doth from aboue

Send

Send ghoftly prefents downe to men, For tokens of his *Lowe*.

Each Dove and Enertalting Gate,
To him hath lifted beene;
And in a glorions wife thereat,
Our King is entred in;
Whom if to follow we regard,
V'ith eafe we fafely may;
For, he hath all the meanes prepar'd,
And made an open way.

Then follow, follow on apace,
And let vs not forgoe
Our Captains, till we win the place,
That he hath feal'd vnto:
And for his Honour, let our voice
A fhout fo heartie make,
The Haul'ns may at our mirth reioyce,
And Earth and Hall may thake.

Pentecoft, or Whitfunday.

A Fiter our Saviour was a feended, the fiftieth day of his Refurrestion, and ting at the Lewes Feat of Pentecolt, the Holy Ghoft our promifed Comforter) was fent downe when the Diciples a flewhilde in Leutalem, aptearing in a wifible forme, and miraculously filling them with all manner of figiritual effect, and knowledge, twaling to the distinct worke they had in hand: Whereby, they being formorly weake, and fimple men, were immediately embled to right all the powers of the kingdome of Darkentle, and to lay thofe firming foundations, when which the Church new flandeth, both to the glory of GOD, and our factor, In remembrance therefore of that great miraculous mysterie this Day is felemnized.

SONG.

SONG. LVIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

E Xceeding faithfull in thy VVord,
And iuft in all thy waies,
VVe doe acknowledge thee, oh LORD,
And therefore giue thee praife:
For, as thy promife thou didft paffe,
(before thou went'ft away)
Sent downe thy Holy-Spirit was,
At his appointed day.

VVhile thy Disciples in thy Name,
Together did retire,
The Holy-Ghost vpon them came,
In Clonen Tongues of Fire,
That in their calling they might be
Confirmed from about,
As thou wert when he came on thee,
Descending like a Done.

Whereby those men that simple were, And searefull till that howre, Had knowledge at an instant there, And boldmesse arm'd with powre; Receiuing gifts so manifold, That (since the world begun) A wonder seldome hath beene told, that could exceed this one.

Now alfo, bleffed Spirit, come; Vnto our Soules appeare:

And

ı.v

And of thy Graces showre thou some On this Affendly here: To vs thy Done-like meckenesse lend, That humble we may be, And on thy sluer wings alcend, Our Sauiour Christ to see.

Oh, let thy Clouen-tongues, wee pray,
So reft on vs agen,
That both thy truth confesse we may,
And teach it other men.
Moreouer, let thy heauenly Fire
(Enslamed from aboue)
Burne vp in vs each vaine desire,
And warme our hearts with loue.
6
Vouchsase thou likewise to bestow
On vs thy facred Peace,
We stronger may in vnion grow,
And in debates decrease;
Which feace, though many yet contemne,
Reformed let them be,
That we may (Lord) haue part in them,

And they have part in thee.

Trinity Sunday.

A ster Arius and other Hereticks had broched their damnable Fancies, observely the Faith of many concerning the Mysterie of the bleffed Trinitic vous shaden, divers good new laboured in the rooting out of those pefficient Opinions: And it was agreed upon by the Church, that Jone particular Sunday in the yeare should be dedicated to the memorie of the holy Trinitie,

nitie, and called Trinitic Sunday, that the name might give the people occapion to enquire after the Myllerie. And moreover (that the Pallor of each fewerall congregation might be yearcly remembred to treat thereof as necessitie required) certaine portions of the Holy Scripture proper to that end were appointed to be read published that Day. In Jone Countryes they observed in Institution on the Sunday next before the Advent; and in other places the Sunday following Whitfunday, as in the Church of England.

SONG. LIX.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

THofe, oh, thrife holy Three in one, Who feeke thy Nature to explaine, By rules to humane Reafon knowne, Shall find their Labour all in vaine; And in a Shell they may intend, The Sea as well to comprehend.

What therefore no man can conceiue, Let vs not curious be to know; But, when thon bid'f vs to beleeue, Let vs obey, let *Reafon* goe: *Faith's* obiects true and furer be, Then thofe that *Reafons* eyes doe fee,

Yet, as by looking on the Sunne, (Though to his fubflance we are blinde) And by the courfe we fee him runne, Some Notions we of him may finde:
So, what thy Brightuesse doth conceale, Thy Word, and Works in part reueale.

Most glorious Effence, we confesse

ln

In Thee (whom by our faith we view)
Three Perfons, neither moe nor leffe,
Whose workings them distinctly shew:
And sure we are, those Perfons Three
Make but one GOD, and thou art Hee.

The Sunne a Motion hath we know,
Which Motion doth beget vs Light;
The Heat proceedeth from those two,
And each doth proper acts delight:
The Motion drawes out Time a Line,
The Heat doth warme, the Light doth shine.

Yet, though this Motion, Light, & Heate, Dittinctly by themfelues we take; Each in the other hath his feat, And but one Sunne we fee they make: For, whatfoe're the One will doe, He workes it with the other two.

So, in the God-head there is knit A wondrous threefold True-loue-knot, And perfect Vinton fattens it, Though fleth and blood perceine it not; And what each Perfon doth alone, By all the Trinitle is done.

Their IVerke they joyntly doe purfue, Though they their Offices divide; And each one by himselfe hath due His proper Attributes beside:

But

But one in Subflance they are still In Vertue one, and one in Will.

Eternall all the Perfons bee,
And yet Eternall thee's but One;
So likewife Infinite all three,
Yet Infinite but One alone:
And neither Perfon aught doth miffe,
That of the Godheads offence is.

In Vnitic and Trinitie,
Thus, oh Creator, we adore
Thy euer-praifed Deity,
And thee confesse for euermore,
One Father, one begotten Sonne,
One Moly-Ghost, in Godhead one,

Sunday in generall.

SVaday is our Naturall Application, the Sabboth the Hobrewe Trayme, and the Lords-day the Chriftian Name, whoreby we extitle Gods Season-day, And if solight application is anotherly we extitle Gods Season-day the Chriftian Rome, whoreby we extitle Gods Season-day the And if solight application is anotherly upon the World's Like a portion of Twee four iffed by God, immediately upon the World's creation, and by the Dinical Law delicated to be propriately beginned to the horizon of our Creation: And though found thing accidentally pertinent to the object action through the history day to that which kighten idelthermaticis for ever immutable. Our Sautoux hard by his Refure/Clion hallowed for as that which we now obleme in Red of the Lewigh Saboth; which keing the day wherenoon he reflect in the Grane, the objectation thereof, and of all other limit to accomplishment of those things whereof they were to entine but till the accomplishment of those things whereof they were trypes. This is that day wherein our Redecure began (as it were) his Eternall Test, after he had finished the worke of our Reparation, and conquered Death, the left that twas to be defined. This Day we ought therefore to fancifie according

to Gods field Inflitation: not lewillby, that is, by a first or meere outward abflations from the femile workes of the body enely, according to the Letter: but Carthiauly: to void, in Spirit and Truth, both inwordly and outwards, be retracting one bodies and Soil s, that we may with a fantifield pleafure; and as much as may be without wearniesh; fond that Day to the Glorie of Soil, according to his Command and his furthes direction; e non to the vie of bodity labours and excercise; when forces without refect to found to execution as a rectified on fixing his ferfunders, that the Honour of God, the Charitie we even our Neighbours, or an enfeigned ne-coffice requires them to be done.

SONG. LX.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

Saxe daies, oh LORD, the world to make, And fet all Creatures in aray, Was all the leafure thou would'ft take, And then did'ft reft the Scuenth day:

That day thou therefore hallowed haft, And rightly by a Law Divine;

(Which till the end of time fhall laft)

The feauenth part of time is thine.

Then, teach vs willingly to give
The tribute of our daies to Thee;
By whom we now both moue, and live,
And have attain'd to what we be.
For, of that Rel, which by thy word
Thou haft been pleafed to enioyne.
The profit all is ours, oh LORD,
And but the praife alone is thine.

Oh, therefore let vs not confent, To rob thee of thy Sabeth day;

Nor

Nor rest with carnall Rest content, But fanctifie it all wee may;

Vea, grant that wee from finfull ftrife, And all thofe Workes thou do'ft deteft, May keepe a Sabeth all our life, And enter thy Eternall reft.

S. Andrewes Day.

The holy Church celebrateth this Day to glorific God for that favour which ke would fased who her by the Calling and Ministerie of belied Andrew his Apollu, and that by the remembrance of his readingle to follow and preach Christ, both the homowathe and Christian Memorial due to an Apollu, might be preferred, and we firred up alfo to the initiation of his forecardingle, in one sense all Callings advancing Gods Honour and Gipelt's In which grown all some consist the manife Christian, hath a hind of Apolthelip, to deep use only thinks by the distribution of Christian and glorify the distribution of Christian.

SONG, LXI.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

A S bleffed Andrew on a day, By fithing did his liuing earne, Chrift came, and called him away, That he to fith for men might learne; And no delay thereat he made, Nor queftions fram'd of his intent, But quite forfaking all he had, Along with him, that cal'd, he went.

Oh, that we could fo readie be, To follow *Christ* when he doth call!

And

And that we could forfake, as he, Those Nets that we are fnar'd withall.

Or would this *Fifterman* of men, (Who fet by all he had fo light) By his obedience flewed then, (And his example) win vs might.

But Precepts and Examples faile, Tilt thou thy Grace, LORD, adde therto; Oh grant it, and we finall preuaile, In whatfo'ere thou bid'ft vs doe: Vea, we finall then that bliffe conceine, VVhich in thy feruice we may finde; And for thy fake be glad to leaue Our Nets, and all we haue belinde.

S. Thomas Day.

T His Day was fet apart by the Church, that it might be familified to the print of God, for his holy Apolle Saint Thomas, by whole Preaching the Chriftian generation was multiplied, and that we might throughout the look we have of our Saulouws indeniable RefureCtion, by taking an yearely excellent by the frequency of the hat part of the Eurogletical Storie which mentioneth, both this Apolles doubting, and the confirmation of his Faith by a finishe demonstration.

SONG, LXII.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

Wilen Christ was rifen from the dead, And Thomas of the fame was told, He would not credit it, he fed,

Though

Though he himfelfe thould him behold, Till he his wounded hands had eide, And thrust his fingers in his Side.

Which triall he did vndertake, And Chrip! his frailtie did permit, By his diffurfling, fure to make Such others as might doubt of it: So we had right, and he no wrong; For, by his weakenes both are ftrong.

Oh bleffed GOD, how wife thou art!
And how confoundeft thou thy Foes!
Who their temptations doft conuart,
To worke those ends which they oppose:
When Satan seekes our faith to shake,
The firmer he the same doth make.

Thus whatfoe're he' tempts vs to, His difaduantage let it be; Yea, make thofe vcry finnes we doe, The meanes to bring vs nearer thee: Yet, let vs not to ill confent, Though colour'd with a good intent,

S. Stephens Day.

STephen was one of the frum Deacons mentioned Act. 6. and the first Martyr of Letus Christ, whose Truth having powerfully maintained by different, he constantly fealed it with his Blood. The Charlet herefore hath appointed this Anniuerfaire in remembrance thereof, that so God might perfectually be gloristed for the same, and the Stone of his Martyrdome the ofference mentioned, to the encouragement and direction of other men in their Tryats.

SONG.

SONG LXIII.

Sing this as the 4. Song.

ORD, with what zeale did thy first Martyr breath Thy bleffed truth to fuch as him withftood! With what front mind embraced he his death ! A holy witneffe fealing with his blood! The praise is thine, that him so strong did'ft make And bleft is he, that died for thy fake,

Vnquenched loue in him appear'd to be, When for his murth rous Foes he did entreat: A piercing eie, made bright by Faith had he; For he beheld thee in thy Glorie fet; And fo vnmoou'd his patience he did keepe, Hee di'de, as if he had but falne afleepe.

Our luke-warme hearts with his hot Zealt enflame, So Conftant, and fo Louing let vs be; So let vs living glorifie thy Name; So let vs dying fixe our Eies on Thee: And when the fleepe of death fhall vs o'retake, With him to Life eternall vs awake.

S Iohn the Euangelist

Tills Day is eclebrated by the Church to praife God for his bleffed Euangement of his Colorie and the Churchs I plantic been an admirable Inframent of his Colorie and the Churches I plantiem. For, the Mytherio of the Sacred Trinityi, and the Dimittle of Chith, is by him most plainty experfit in his Writings, among many other great Hysperis, and excellent Dolvines concerning our Redumption, for which we are bound particularly to homour contenting our Redumption, for which we are bound particularly to homour contenting three departments.

SONG LXIV.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

TEach vs by his example LORD, For whom we honour thee to Day, And grant, his witneffe of thy Word, Thy Church enlighten euer may: And as belou'd, oh Chrift, he was, And therefore leaned on thy breaft; So let vs also in thy Grace, And on thy Sacred bosome reft.

Into vs breath that Life Diuine,
Whose Testimonie he intends;
About vs cause thy Light to shine,
That which no Darknesse comprehends:
And let thy euer-bleffed Word,
Which all things did create of nought,
Anew create vs now, oh LORD,
Whose ruine sin hath almost wrought.

Thy holy Faith we doe professe, Vs to thy Fellowship receive; Our sinues we heartily confesse, Thy pardon therefore let vs haue: And as to vs thy Sernant gives Occasion thus to honour Thee; So also, let our Words and Lius, As Lights and Guides to others be,

Innocents

Innocents Day.

King Herod vuderflanding that a King of the Iewes was borne in Bethlem-Judah (and feaving that by him he might be disposite the membered all the young Indust of that Circuit, in hope among them to have flaine Iefus Chrift, but he was jent into Egypt by Gods freciall afformation and fo the Tymans furir prevent aim. In honour therefore of the Almighetics Providence, the Church celebrateth this Day, to put vs in mind allo, how vainly the Denill and his members range againgt Gods Decree, and that the evall flanghter of those poor infunts may never be fragetten, which, in a large force, may be called a Maryrdome; a sun the generaltie of the cause theiring for Chrift) and in the possion of the bodie, though not in the intention of the mind. And so in proper fonce doth S. Stephen hold fill the place of the first Captaine of that Band.

SONG. LXV.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

That rage whereof the Pfalme doth fay, Why are the Gentiles growne fo mad? Appear of in part yopon that day, When Horal faine the Infants had; Yet (as it faith) they florm! in vaine; (Though many Innocents they flew) For, Christ they purpos of to haue flaine, Who all their Counfels ouerthrew.

Thus fill vouchfafe thou to reftraine All Tyrants, LORD, purfuing thee; Thus let our vaft defires be flaine, That thou maift liuing in vs be: So, whil'ft we fhall enioy our breath, VVe of thy loue our Songs will frame;

And

And with those *Innocents*, our death Shall also glorifie thy *Name*.

In Type those Many di'de for One; That One for many moe was slaine; And what they felt in Act alone, He did in VVill and Act fustaine. LORD grant, that what thou hast decreed In Will, and Act we may fulfill; And, though we reach not to the Deade, From vs. oh GOD, accept the VVill.

The Conversion of S. Paul.

SAint Paul, as appeares Act. 9, having been a great Perfectior of the Christian Faith kefore his Connerfion, was extraordinarily called to embrace the fame Profifers, come such proceeded in a incomey purpolely medicataken to perfectle the Prath: and food a Woulle became afterward a Pattor, and the might aboreous Pracher of Iclus Christ: Which Merch of God that we may full remember it to the prathe of his Name, and our come comfort, the Church had appointed an year of Commemoration thereof.

SONG LXVI.

Sing this as the 41. Song.

A Bleft Connerfion, and a firange VVas that, when Saul a Paul became: And, LORD, for making fuch a change, VVe pratic and glorific thy Name. For, whilf he went from place to place, To perfectite thy Truth and Thee; (And running to perdition was) By powrefull Grace call d backe was he.

VVhen

VVhen from thy Truth we goe aftray, (Or wrong it through our blinded zeale) Oh come, and flop vs in the way, And then thy Vvill to vs reucale; That Brightnefse flew vs from aboue Which prooues the fenfual eie-fight blind: And from our Eies thofe Scales remoue, That hinder vs the Way to finde.

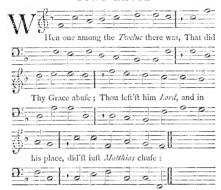
And as thy bleffed Seruant Paul, When he a Conuert once became, Exceeded thy Apoflex all. In painefull preaching of thy Name: So grant that those who haue in finne Exceeded others heretofore, The start of them in Faith may winne, Loue, ferue, and honour thee the more.

Saint Matthias.

M Atthias was the Disciple which was chosen in the rooms of Iudas Iscarioti, And his Anniversaries commanded to be observed, that it might into the continual occasion to praise God for his Iustice and Fauour; For his Institute phewood in discouring, and not sparing Iudas the Traytour, aboding his Aposliching. For his Fauour, declared in electing Matthias a faithful Pafor of the Church. Moreover, the remotivance of divers other Mysferies are remed by the observation of this Day. And by taking occasion to reade publishely the Storie of Iudas his Apostacie, mor are that Day put in minde, to consider what Iudgements hang over their Heads, who shall abuse the Distinct calling, Sec.

SONG.

SONG LXVII.



So, if a *Traytour* doo remaine VVithin thy *Church* to day, To grant him true Repentance daigne; Or cast him out, we pray.

Though horned like the Lambe he show, Or Sheepe-like clad he be,

Let

Let vs his *Dragon* language know, And *Wohijh* nature fee; Yea, canfe the *Lot* to fall on thofe, The charge of thine to take, That thall their Actions well difpofe, And confeience of them make.

Let vs moreouer minde his fall,
VVhofe roome Matthias got;
So to belieue, and feare withall,
That we forfake thee not:
For, Titles, be they ne're fo high,
Or great, or Sacred Place,
Can no mans Perfon fanctifie,
VVithout thy fpeciall Grace.

Saint Markes Day.

SAint Marke, being one of the foure bleffed Evangelists, by whose Pen the object of Jelus Christ was recorded: This day is purposely appointed to praise God for those said tydings belongs to an interpose and interpolation and christian illemorial, as becomment the Amballadour of great a King as our Kedeemer: Which child homour, due to the Saints of God, it is helped none will dust them; nor consider such Institutions superfillions, or to have been purposed to an Idulations and.

SONG. LXVIII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

FOr those blest Pen-men of thy Word, VVho have thy holy Goffed writ, VVee praise and honour Thee, oh LORD, And our beliefe we build on it;

Thofe

Those happie Tydings which it brings, With ioyfull heart, we doe embrace, And prize, aboue all other things, That precious token of thy Grace.

To purchafe what we hope thereby; Our vimott wealth we will beftow; Yea, we our pleafures will denie, And let our liues, and honours goe: And, whomfoe're it commeth from, No other Gofpel we will heare; No, though an Angel down fhould come From heavin, we would not him giue eare,

Our Refolutions, LORD, are fuch, But in performance weake are wee; And the Deciners craft is much; Our Second therefore, thou must be: So we affuredly shall know, When any Dedrines we receive, If they agreeing be, or no, To those which we proeffed haue.

Saint Philip and Iacob.

THis Day is celebrated to the honour of God, and the Christian memoriall of the two hlessed Apostles, Philip and Jacob: At which time the Church taketh occasion to offer to our remembrance such Myleries, as Christ delinered with them, that we might the offuer consider them, receive further instruction concerning them, and praise God, both for such his sawours, and for those Instruments of his Glorie.

м

SONG.

SONG. LXIX.

Sine this as the third Song.

TO thy Apolles thou halt taught, What they, oh Chrift, should doe; And those things which beleeue they ought Of thee they learned too: And that which thou to the hast showne, hath beene disposed thus; They vnto others made it knowne, And those haue told it vs.

With them we doe confesse, and fay, (What shall not be denide)
Thou art the Truth, the Life, the Way,
And we in thee will bide:
By thee, the Fathers we haue knowne,
Whom thou descendest from;
And vnto him, by thee alone,
We haue our hope to come.

For, thou to Philip didft impart, (Which our beliefe finall be)
That thou within the Father art,
And that he is in Thee;
And faidft, what euer in thy Name,
We flould with Faith require,
Thou wouldft giue eare vnto the fame,
And grant vs our defire.

Of thee, oh LORD, we therefore craue, (Which thou wilt daigne, we know)

The

The good Belieft which now we haue, We neuer may forgoe; And that the Sacred Truth, which we Thy Word haue learned from, From Age to Age deriu'd may be, Vutill thy Kingdome come.

Saint Barnabas Day.

This Day is folemnized in commemoration of Saint Barnabas, a faithfull Diliphe of Lelus Chrift: and to honour God for the benefit wouldfold to the Church by his Miniphre: For he was a good Man, full of the Holy Gholt, and of Faith, as Saint Luke tellifieth, Act. 11. 24. He was alfel by the Holy Gholts smouldist appletitudes (together with Paul) feparated for the Ministrie of the Golyel, and confirmed in the Apollethip by the laying on of hearts, Act. 13. 2

SONG LXX.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

THy gifts and graces manifold,
To many men; thou, LORD, haft lent,
Both now, and in the daies of old,
To teach them Faith, and to repent:
Thy Prophets thou didft first ordaine,
And they as Legats did appeare;
Then cam'fi thy Selfe, and in thy Traine
Apollies for attendants were.

For Legier when thou went'st away, The Holy-Ghost thou didst appoint; And here Successions till this day,

Remaine

Remaine of those he did annoint; Yea, thou hast likewise so ordain'd, That to make good what those haue taught, An Armic-Reyall was maintain'd of Martyres, who thy Battels fought.

For thefe, and Him, for whom we thus Are met, to praife thy Name to day, We give thee thanks, as they for vs, That should come after them, did pray; And by this duty we declare, Our Faith assures, that they and we,

Our Faith affures, that they and we, (In Times diuided though we are) Haue one *Communion* ftill with Thee.

Saint Iohn Baptift.

I Ohn, called the Baptift, was he (as Chrift himselfe testificith) who was promised to be sent before him to prepare his way, Luk. 7, 27. And by his praching and Baptime the People were accordingly prepared to receive him that was to follow. He was the true expected Elias, and flaine by Herod, for reproning the Incell which the faid Herod committed in taking his Brothers Wife: That we might praise God therefore for this Forenmer of our Sauiour (and by his example remember to provide for his suter-tainment) the Church hath set a fart this Day.

SONG, LXXI.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

1

BEcause the World might not pretend, It knew not of thy Comming day, Thou didft, oh Christ, before thee fend

A

-

A Crier to prepare thy way:

Thy Kingdome was the Bliffe he brought;

Repentance was the Way he taught.

And, that his Voice might not alone Informe vs what we should belieue, Ilis Life declar'd what must be done, If Thee we purpose to receiue:

His Life our patterne therefore make That we the course he tooke may take,

Let vs not gad to Pleafures Court,
With fruitlesse Toies to feed the minde;
Nor to that Wildernesse refort,
Where Reedes are shaken with the winde:
But tread the Path he trod before,
That both a Prophet was, and more.

Clad in repentant Cloth of Haire,
Let vs, oh Chrift, (to feeke out Thee)
To those forfaken Walkes repaire,
Which of so few frequented be;
And true Repentance so intend,
That we our courses may amend.

Let vs hereafter feel vpon
The Hony of thy Word Diuine;
Let vs the Worlds entifements fhun,
Her Drugs, and her bewitching Wine;
And on our loynes (fo loofe that are)
The Lether-belt of Temprance weare.

Thus

Thus from thy *Crier* let vs learne,
For thee, fweet *lefus*, to prepare,
And others of their finnes to warne,
How-ener for the fame we fare:
So thou to *Is*, and we to *Thee*.
Shall when thou commeft welcome be.

Saint Peters Day.

WE observe this Day to the honour of God, and to the pious memorie of his blessed Apostle Saint Peter, that we may be thereby put in mind to be thankefull for those continuing favours received by his Ministry: That Pattors as to may make him their patterns in discharging the charge Chaile committee the outer them; That by considering his weakenesse we may all learne not to profume on our owner strength: And that by his Christian example we may be taught to bewaile our escapes with bitter Teares of true Repentance.

SONG, LXXII.

Sing this as the third Song.

H Ow watchfull neede we to become,
And how deucutly pray,
That thee, oh LORD, we fall not from,
Vpon our Tryall Day?
For, if thy great Apolle faid,
He would not thee denie,
Whom he that very night denayd,
On what fhall we relye?
For of our felnes we cannot leaue
One pleafure for thy fake;

No.

No, not one vertuous thought concciue, Till vs thou able make:
Nay, we not onely thee denie,
When perfecutions be;
But, or forget, or from Thee flie,
When peace attends on Thee.

Oh! let those Praiers vs auaile,
Thou didft for Peter daigne,
That when our Foe shall vs assaile,
His labour may be vaine;
Vea, caft on vs those powerfull Eies,
That mou'd him to lament,
We may bemone with bitter cries
Our follies, and repent.

And grant, that fach as Him fucceede; For Paffors of thy Fold, Thy Sheepe & Lambes may guide & feed, As theu appointft they should; By his example speaking what They ought in truth to fay, And in their lines confirming that They teach them to obey.

Saint Iames his Day.

THis Day we praife God for his bleffed Apofile Saint lames, the Sen of Jebedeus, who was one of thofe two that defired of Christ they might to this right-Hand, and at his left, in his Kingdome, as the Golge for the Day declareth: And by occasion of that ignorant Petition (proceeding from

their Carnall weakenesses the Christ taught both them, and the rest of the Aposiles, and all other Christians also, what Greatinesse both becommeth his Followers; and that we are to tast the Cup of his Passion, before we can be glorified with him: So this holy Apolle did; For he was staine by Herod, as it is declared in the Epitted appointed for the Day.

SONG. LXXIII.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

HE that his Father had forfooke, And followed Chrift at his commands, By humane frailtie ouertooke, For place and vaine preferment flands. Till by his Majler he was taught, Of what he rather fhould haue care; How vndifereetly he had fought, And what his Seruants honours are.

Whereby we finde how much adoe, The best men haue this world to leaue; How, when they wealth & Friends forgoe, Ambitions aimes to them will cleaue: And fure this Angelfin aspires, In such men chiefly to reside, That haue exilde those bruite defires, Which in the vulgar fort abide.

To thee, oh GOD, we therfore pray, Thy humble minde in vs may dwell; And charme that Fiend of Pride away, Which would thy Graces quite expell: But of all other, those men keepe, From this Delusion of the Fee,

Who

Who are the Shepheards of thy Sheepe, And should each good example show.

For, fuch as ftill purfuing be
That greatnes, Which the world refpects,
Their feruile bafeneffe neither fee,
Nor feele thy 5/ivits rare effects;
And doubtleffe, they, who most of all
Defeend to ferue both Thee, and thine,
Are those, who in thy Kingdome shall
In States of greatest glorie shine,

Saint Bartholomew.

This Day is conferrated to the honour of God, and the pious memoris of pulles appeared in the Land Cas appeared in the Laplites appeared for the Day was might take accepton to provide our the England many women white were averaged this position to the great exercise the Christian Faith, and open configion of the Churches Advertises.

SONG. LXXIV.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

EXceeding gracious Fauours, LORD,
To thy Apolles haft thou flowne;
And many wonders by thy Word,
And in thy Name, by them were done:
The blinde could fee, the Dumbe could talke,
The Dufe did heare, the Lame did walke.

They all *Difeases* tooke awaie, The *Dead* to life they did restore;

Foule

Fonle Spirits difpossessed they, And Preach'd the Gospet to the poore: The Church grew strong, thy Faith grew plaine, Their Foes grew mad, and mad in vaine.

Oh! let their workes for euer be
An honour to thy glorious Name;
And by thy powre vouchfafe that wee,
(Whom fin makes deafe, blinde, dumbe, and lame)
May heare thy Word, and fee thy Light,
And fpeake thy Truth, and walke aright.

Each deadly fickneffe of the Soule, Let thy Afrilles Doctrines cure: Let them expell those Spirits foule, Which makes vs loathfome and impure, That we the life of Faith may gaine, Who long time dead in finne hat laine.

Saint Matthew.

S dint Matthew, otherwife called Leui, was a Publican, that is, a Cultume-gathers: From which coupled Life (trieg hadroll in their Countries) he was called to the Apollethin, and became also one of the four Examplifis. To his religious memorie therefore, and to have more off, for the favor twenthinfold (both to him and vs) by his Ministry, this Day is observed by the Churches Authoritie.

SONG. LXXV.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

WHY fhould vnchriftian cenfures paffe On men, or that which they professe?

A

A Publican S. Matthew was, Yet GOD'S belowed ne're-the-leffe, And was elected one of Christs Apostles, and Euangelists.

For, GOD doth not a whit respect, Polifician, Person, or Degree; But maketh choice of his Elect, From eueric sort of men that be, That none might of his loue despare, But all men with him repaire.

For thofe, oh let vs therefore pray, Who feeme vucalled to remaine; Not fhunning them as caft away, GOD'S fauour neuer to obtaine: For fome a while neglected are, To flirre in vs more louing care.

And for our felues, let vs defire, That we our Auarice may fluin, When GOD our feruice fhall require, As this Euangelift hath done, And fpend the remnant of our daies, In fetting forth our Makers praise.

Saint Michael, and all Angels.

This Day we glorifie God for the victorie Saint Michael, and his Angels diatined over the Dragon, and his Angels: Whereby the Church is freed from being prenated againfly by the furious attempts, or malicious acquations of the Deuil. This Commemoration is appointed also, to minde vs thanken better the contractions of the Deuil.

fully to a knowledge Gods mercie towards vs. in the daily minifiry of his Angels, who are faid to pitch their Tents about his Children, and to defend them from the temptations and mijchionus practifies of cull Spirits, vanching energie moment for advantage to defrey them: Which, if we oftner confidered, and kow there be Armics of Angels, and Deuils, night and day fighting for vs. and round about vs. we would become more carefull heave grieved those good Spirits, twho attach as for our fightle) to the vrieycing of them that feels our defination. By Saint Michael, who was Prince of the good Angels tand termed by Saint Indee an Arch angels fome underfland leius Chait: For he is indeed the primitaalt Mestanger, or Angel of our Satuation, and the chiefe of the Princes, as key Panjel called him, yea, to him alone his Saint Edwin for the Angel four the Angel for the Spirits of the good with figurifieth, who is like Code with most property apparatus, giving he only is the perfect Image of his Father.

SONG LXXVI.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

TO praife, ch GOD, and honour thee, For all thy Triumphs won, Affembled here this Day are we, And to declare thy Fauours done:

Thou took'ft that great Arch-Angels part, With whom in Heau'n the Dragon fought, And that good Armies Friend thou wert, That cast Him, and his Angels out:

V'Uhereby we now in fafety are,
Our dangers all fecured from;
For to encreafe thy Glorie here,
Thy Kingdome with great powre is come:
And we neede fland in dread no more,
Of that enraged Fiends defpight,
Who in thy prefence heretofore
Accufed vs both day and night.

In

In honour of thy bleffed Name,
This Hymne of thanks we therefore fing;
And to thine euerlatting fame,
Through Heau'n thine endleffe praife fhall ring:
VVe praife thee for thy proper might,
And, LORD, for all thofe Angels too,
Which in thy Battell came to fight,
Or haue beene fent thy will to doe.

For, many of that glorious Troupe
To bring vs Mefsages from Thee,
From Heavin vouchfafted haue to floope,
And elad in humane fhape to bee;
Yea, wee belieue they watch and ward,
About our perfons euermore,
From euill Spirits vs to guard;
And wee returne thee praife therefore.

Saint Luke.

THIs Day we memorize the benefit the Church received by the bleffed Euangalith Saint Luke, a Phylitian both for Soute and body, and the first Exchfadfield! Historicyapher: For he was Authour, not only of that Guipel which beareth his Name; but may be seen to that which he hat written to maining a constant Companion of Saint Paul in his Tribulation. Worthily therefore ought we to honour him with a Christian memoriall, and praise God for the stace would hald with yield in the state of the stace would hald with yield in the state of the state o

SONG. LXXVII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

IF those *Physitians* honour'd be, That doe the bodies health procure;

Then

Then worthy double praife is He, VVho can both Soule and Bodie cure. In life time both waies Luke excel'd, And those Receipts hath also left, Which many Soule-ficke Patients heal'd, Since from the world he was bereft.

And to his honour this befide,
A bleffed Witneffe hath declar'd.
That conftant he did fill abide,
When others from the truth were fcar'd:
For which, the glorie, LORD, be thine;
For of thy Grace thofe guifts had he,
And thou his Actions did'ft encline,
Our profit, and his good to be.

By his example therefore, LORD, Vphold vs, that we fall not from The true profession of thy Il'ord, Nor by this world be ouercome; And let his wholefome doctrine heale That leaprous sicknesse of the Soule, Which more & more would on her fleale, And make her languish and grow foule.

Simon and Iude, Apostles.

THis Day is dedicated to the praife of God, and the pious memorie of the two bleffed Apothes of Lefus Chrit, Simon Called Zelotes, or the Cananite, and Inde the Brother of James. And in this federatile ewe are among other things, principally put in mind of that love which Christ commandeth 19.

be continued among vs., and of that heed we enght to have write our abiding in that flate of Grace, whereunto God hath called vs, as appeareth in the Epitle and Cospel appointed for the Day.

SONG. LXXVIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

NO outward marke we haue to know, VVho thine, oh Chrift, may be, Vntiil a Chriftian love doth fhow, VVho appertaines to Thee:
For, Knowledge may be reach'd vnto And formall Inflice gain'd;
But till each other love we doe,
Both Faith and Workes are faien'd.

Lone is the fum of those commands, VVhich thou with thine dost leaue; And for a marke on them it stands, VVhich neuer can deceaue:
For, when our Knowledge Folly turnes, WVhen Shows no thow retaine,

VVhen Showes no show retaine, And Zeale it felfe to nothing burnes; Then Loue shall still remaine.

By this were thy Apolles knit,
And ioyned fo in one,
Their True-loue-knot could neuer yet
Be broken nor vndone.
Oh let vs, LORD, receiued be,
Into that Sacred Knot.

And

And One become with Them and Thee, That fin vndoe vs not,

Yea, left when we thy Grace possesse, VVee fall againe away, Or turne it into wantonnesse, Assist thou vs, we pray. And that we may the better finde, VVhat heede there should be learn'd, Let vs the fall of Angels minde, As bleffed Inde hath warn'd.

All Saints Day.

This Day the Church hath appointed, that to the praife of God & our comfort we floud commemorate that excellent Myflerie of the Communion of Saints; which is one of the twelve Kriticks of Chriftian beliefe.) And that confidency in four admirably the Divine wiftone hath kint all his Elect into one Body, for their more perfect entering, both of his love, and the love of one another) were might here receive a tolf of the playine were fall that me the full fruition of that felicitie, and be firred up also to fach mutual love and ontie as ought to be between the his tife. This is the last Saints Day in the Ecclofulfiche Circuite of the years, generally observable by the ancient ordinance of the Church. And if feometh to have a Mylerie in it; shewing, that when the Circle of time is come about, wer shall in one cuerlasting Holy-day honour that bieford Communion, and Mythicall Bodie, which shall be made perfect, when all these whom we have memorized apart are entited into one; that is, when the Father, the Sonne, the Holy Ghoft; the Angells, and all the holy Elect of God shall be incorporated together into a toyfull, outpershable, and his fearable window into the kingdome of heaven. Which the Almightic hasses.

SONG. LXXIX.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

NO bliffe can fo contenting prooue. As vniuerfall Loue to gaine,

Could

Song 79.

189

Could we, with full requiting Love, All mens affections entertaine:

But fuch a Love the heart of man, Nor well containe, nor merit can.

For, though to all wee might be deare, (Which cannot in this life befall) Wee difcontented fhould appeare, Becaufe wee had not hearts for all:
That we night all men loue, as we Beloued would of all men be.

For, Love in louing joyes as much, As love for louing to obtaine; Yea, Love vnfaind is likewife fuch, It cannot part it felfe in twaine: The Kinalls friendthip foone is gone, And Love divided loveth none.

Which caufeth, that with Passions pain'd So manie men on earth we see; And had not GOD a meanes ordain'd, This discontent in heauen would be: For, all the Saints would iealous proue Of GOD's, and of each others Loue.

But, he whose wisdome hath contriu'd His Glorie with their full Contents, Hath from himselfe to them deriu'd, This sauour (which that strife preuents) One Body all his Saints he makes, And for his Spoyle this One he takes,

6 So

N

So, each one of them shall obtaine, Full Love from All, returning too Full Love to all of them againe, As members of one bodie doe:

None icalous, but all ftruing how Most Love to others to allow.

For, as the Soule is All in All, And All through enery member too; Lone in that Body-Myllicall Is, as the Soule, and fills it fo; Vniting them to GOD as neare, As to each other they are Deare:

Yea, what they want to entertaine Such ouerflowing Loue, as his, He will fupply, and likewife daigne What for his full Delight they miffe. That he may all his Loue employ, And they returne his fill of Loy.

The Seed of this content was fowne, When GOD the fpacious world did frame, And euer fince the fame hath growne To be an honour to his Name; And when his Seints are fealed all, This Mylery wifelache he fhall.

Meane while, (as we in Landskip view, Fields, Riuers, Cities, Woods, & Seas; And (though but little they can flew)

Doe

Song 79.

191

Doe therewithall our fancies pleafe; Let *Contemplation* mapps contriue; To flew vs where we shall ariue.

And though our hearts too fhallow be, That bleft Communion to conceiue, Of which we shall in Heau'n be free; Let vs on earth together eleaue. For, those who keepe in rinion here, Shal know by faith what shal be there.

Where all thofe Angels we admir'd; Whofe fight and lone we have defir'd) (Whofe fight and lone we have defir'd) Shall be with vs comoyned in One; And We and They, and They and Wee, To GOD himfelfe efpoufed be.

I i

Oh happy Wedding where the Cuefts, The Bride and Bridegroome shall be One! Where Songs, Embraces, Triumphs, Feafts, And Loyes of Low are neuer done! But, thrice accurst are those that misse Their Garments when this Wedding is.

14

Sweet Isfus, feal'd and elad therefore, For that great meeting let vs be; (Where Feople, Tongues, & Kinreds more Then can be told, attend on Thee) To make those should be Praise, Which to thine honour they shall raise.

N 2

Rogation

Rogation Weeke.

This is called Rogation Weeke, heing fo tearmed by Antiquity a Rogando, from the publike Supplications. For, then the Letanic which is full of founds I retitions and extractive, was with following Procession equally refused in the control of the procession of publike Progrets are not started. The recognition of publike Progrets are publicled to contaginate of public or to strate blottom; the styre is most labeled to contaginate Infectious; and there is most labeled and transmitting, both by Land, and Sa adio from that time of the years forward. Which landable custome (though it bee lately much decayed, and in some Contries abused from the right end, and mingled with superflicious Cermonies is in many places orderly retained, according as the Church of England approach it: And we yearly make vise also of those Processions, to keepe knowledge of the true bounds of our fenerall Parithes, for awayding of spirite. And those Perambulations were yearly appointed likewise, that, vicening Gods yearly blossing vpon the Grass, the Corne, and other fruits of the Earth, wee might bee the more provoked to praise kim.

SONG. LXXX.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

IT was thy pleasure, LORD, to say, That whatsoeuer in thy Name We prai'd for, as we ought to pray, Thou would'ft vouchfafe to grant the fame. Oh, therefore we befeech Thee now, To these our praiers which we make, Thy gracious eare in fauour bowe, And grant them for thy mercies fake.

Let not the Seafons of this Yeare, (As they their courfes doe observe) Engender those Contagions here, Which our transgressions doe deserue: Let not the Summer Wormes impaire

Thofe

Song 8o.

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Those bloomings of the Earth, we see; Nor Blastings, or distemper'd Ayre Destroy those Fruites that hopefull be.

Domeflicke brawles expell thou farre, And be thou pleas'd our Coaft to guard. The dreadfull founds of in-brought War, Within our Confines be not heard: Continue also here thy Word, And make vs thankefull (we Thee pray) The Piflicuse, Dearth, and the Sword Haue been so long with-held away.

And, as we heedfully observe
The certaine limits of our Grounds,
And outward quiet to preserve,
About them walke our yeerely Rounds:
So, let vs also have a care,

Our Soules possessions, LORD, to know, That no encroachments on vs there, Be gained by our subtill Fee.

What pleafant Grews, what goodly Fields! How fruitfull Hils and Dates have we! How fweet an Ayre our Climate yeelds! How flor'd with Fleekes, & Hands are we! How Milke and Honey doth or'eflow! How cleare & wholfome are our Springs! How fafe from rauenous Eerfs we goe!

And, oh how free from Feyfnous things!

For thefe, & for our Graffe, our Corne;

For

For all that fprings from Blade or Bongh; For all thote blessings that adorne Or Weed or Field this Kingdome through: For all of these, thy praise we sing, And humbly (LORD entreat thee too, That Fruit to thee we forth may bring, As vnto Vs thy Creatures doe:

So, in the fweete refreshing shade, Of thy Protection fitting downe, Those gracious Fauours wee haue had, Relate we will to thy renowne; Yea, other men, when we are gone, Shall for thy Mercies honour Thee, And famous make what thou haft done, To such as after them shall be.

Saint Georges Day.

This may be called the Court Holy Day; for, with vs it is followized vylor or command, in the Court-veyelf of the Maiellie of Great Britaine outgo, or in the Families of thofe Knights of the Order, who are confirmined to be ad/ant from the Solomatic three held; which is visually on the Day anciently dedicated to George the Marry. Neartheeleft, we belowe not that it was he whom they anciently dedicated to George the Marry. Neartheeleft, we below not that it was he whom they anciently choic to be the Patron of the forenamed Order: For, the Relation of him who delivered the Lady from the Dragon, it only a Chriftian Allegorie inwented to fet forth the better the Churches deliverance. I class Chrift is the true Sout George, and our English tutelarie Saint: Euon he that commeth armod vylon the White Horfe, Reu. 19. 11. The Dragon he ourertreves is the Beath, mentioned in the fame Chapter, and called a little before) the Dragon with feature beads and ten hornes: The Lady he delivers is that woman wolom the Dragon feylectures. Reu. 12. And to the honour of him, I conceine the most honourable Order of Saint George to be continued, and this Day conference. Nor is there any irreversence in imposing this Name on our Redeemer; For, George Rentsteh a

Husbandman which is a Name or attribute that own Christ applied to his Father, Ioh. 15. 2. My Father (Jaith he) & Peoppes is, is the George, or the Husbandman. And indeede, write properly may this Nation call GOD their George, or Husbandman: I've he hath (as it were) moted this Island with the Sen, walled it with nativall Bulwarks, built Peocess in it, flanted his Trath here, wooded, deepfed, and velbenished it the a Garden; And, in a word, energy very done the part of a good Husbandman thereon. However, as the heydrings of may. White howardings were yet, I concein that Inflictution to have been ordained to weightic and Christian purpoles: Eurn to oblige the Peoces of this Kingdome by the new and hird lands of an honourable Order, to imitate their Patrons care over his Vineyards; to remomited; to flivry in them vertaous emulations; and to there them, here to make yet of their temporal Dignities to the glovie of Ood. Ever, befile many other remerend Officers, there belongs a Prelate alfo to their Solemnitis, and me thinkes, we found not imagine, that the Founder of it theirs a Christian Prince, applied by a voife and Religions Councell would have for repland the most exceeded to piperlies of the Church, as to make it waite on Ceremonics ordained for oflentation, or fone other vaine outs. More differed by they deade volo apprehend the contrarie; and are not in danger of this Sentence; Euill to him that cuill thinketh.

SONG. LXXXI.

Sine this as the third Sone.

ALL praife and glorie that we may, Afcribe we, LORD, to Thee, From whom the Triumphs of this Day, And all our glories be: For of it felfe, nor East, nor IVest, Doth honour ebbe or flowe: But as to Thee it feemeth beft. Preferments to beftow.

Thou art, oh Chrift, that Valiant Knight,

Whofe

Whose Order we proseste, And that Saint George, who off did fight For England in distress: The Dragon thou o'rethrew'st is He, That would thy Church denoure: And that faire Lady (LORD) is she, Thou faueft from his power.

Thou like a Husbandman prepar'd Our Fields, yea, fowne them haft; And, Knight-like, with a warlike Guard, From spoile enclos'd them fast. Oh daigne, that those who in a Band More strict then heretofore, Are for this Uneyard bound to stand, May watch it now the more;

Vea grant, fince they elected are,
New orders to put on,
And facred Hirogliphickes weare
Of thy great Conqueft won;
That thofe (when they forget) may tell,
Why fuch of them are worne,
And inwardly informe as well
As outwardly adorne;

That fo their Christian Knighthood may No Pagan-Order feeme; Nor they, their Meetings paffe away, As things of vaine efteeme; And, that we may our triumphs all, To thy renowne apply,

Who

Who art that Saint on whom we call, When we Saint Saint George doe cry.

For publike Deliuerances.

GOD hath vouchfafed wnto this Kingdome many publike delinerances; which enght neuer to be forgotten; but rather flouid be eclebrated by Vs as the daise Purin by the firactives, Heth, 2.6. Epically that of the Fift of November; For the celebration whereof there is a statute enacted; and it is hoped we fluid neuer neglect, or be affaund to prayle God for that Deliveric, according to prouffon made to that purpole. For that, and the like occasions therefore, this Hymne is composed.

SONG. LXXXII.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

WIth Ifr'ed we may truly fay, If on our fide GOD had not been, Our For had made of vs their pray, And we this Light had neuer feene: The Pit was digg'd, the finare was laid, And we with eafe had beene betrai'd.

But, they that hate vs vndertooke A Plot they could not bring to passe; For, he that all doth ouerlooke, Preuented what intended was:

We found the Pit, and capt't the Gin, And faw their Makers caught therein.

The meanes of helpe was not our owne, But from the LORD alone it came;

(A

(A fauour vndeferued fhowne) And therefore let vs praife his Name: Oh, praife his Name, for it was He, That broke the Net, and fet vs free.

Vinto his honour let vs fing, And ftories of his Mercy tell; With praifes let our Temples ring, And on our Lips thankefgining dwell: Yea, let vs not his lone forget, While Stanne, or Moone doth rife, or fet.

Let vs redeeme againe the Times, Let vs begin to liue anew, And not reuiue those hainons Crimes, That dangers paft so neare vs drew; Lest he that did his hand reuoke, Returne it with a double stroke.

A true Refentance takes delight
To minde GOD'S fauours heretofore:
So, when his Mercies men recite,
It makes a true Refentance more;
And where those vertues doe encrease,
They are the certaine fignes of Peace.

But where encreasing Sinnes we see, And to such dulnesse men are growne, That sleighted those Protections be, Which GOD in former time hath shown, It shall betoken to that Land Some Defelation neare at hand,

Our

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Our hearts, oh, neuer harden fo, Nor let thine Anger fo returne; But with defire thy Will to doe, For our offences let vs mourne: And minde to praife (eu'n teares among) Thy Mercies in a joyfull Some.

For the Communion.

WE have a custome among vs, that, during the time of administring the bicsfeed Sacrament of the Lords Supper, there is forme Platine or Hymne fing, the better to keep the thoughts of the Communicants from wavidring after vaine obieds: This Song therefore text-prefing a true thankfulless, together with works on the faith concerning that Mylicite, in such manner as the vulgar capacitie may be capable thereofy is offered up to their Deutoim, who phall plaje to receive it.

SONG. LXXXIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

THAT Fauour, LORD, which of thy Grace Wee doe receive to day,
Is greater then our Merit was,
And more then praife we may:
For, of all things that can be told,
That which leaft comfort hath
Is more, then e're deferue we could,
Except it were thy Wrath.

Yet we, not onely have obtain'd This worlds beft gifts of Thee; But thou thy Fless halfo daign'd, Our Food of Lise to be: For which, fince wee no mendes can make,

(And

(And thou requir'ft no more)

The Cup of fauing health we take,

And praife thy Name therefore.

Oh, teach vs rightly to receive,
What thou doft here beflow:
And learne vs truly to conceive,
What we are bound to know;
That fuch as cannot wade the deepe
Of thy vnfathom'd Word,
May by thy Grace, fafe courfes keepe
Along the fhallow Ford.

This Mysterie, we must confesse,
Our reach doth far exceed;
And some of our weake Faiths are lesse
Then Graines of Mystard Seede:
Oh therefore, LORD, encrease it so,
VVe Fruit may beare to Thee,
And that Implicit Faith may grow,
Explicit Faith to be.

With hands we fee not as with Eies, Eyes thinke not as the Heart;
But each retaines what doth fuffize,
To act his proper part:
And in the Body while it bides,
The meaneft Member shares
That bilife, which to the best betides,
And as the same it fares:

So, if in Vnion vnto Thee,

Vnited

Vnited we remaine,
The Faith of those that stronger be,
The weaker shall sustaine:
Our Christian Love shall that supplie,
Which we in Knowledge misse,
And humble thoughts shall mount vs hie,
Ew'n to Eternall blisse.

Oh pardon all those hainous Crimes,
Whereot we guiltie are;
To ferue thee more in future times,
Our hearts doe thou prepare;
And make thou gracious in thy fight,
Both Vs, and this we doe,
That thou therein maist take delight,
And we haue loue thereto.

No new Oblation we deuife,
For fins prefer'd to be;
Propitiatorie Sacrifice
Was made at full by Thee:
The Sacrifice of Thanks is that,
And all that thou doft craue;
And wee our felues are part of what
VVe facrificed have

VVe doe no groffe Realities Of Fless in this conceine; Or that their proper qualities, The Bread or Wine doe leaue; Yet in this holy Eucharys, VVe (by a meanes Diuine)

Know

Know we are fed with thee, oh Christ, Receiving Bread and Wine.

And though the outward Elements,
For fignes acknowledg'd be,
VVe cannot fay thy Sacraments,
Things onely fignall be:
Becaufe, who e're thereof partakes,
In those this powre it hath;
It either them thy Members makes,
Or Slaues of Sinne and Death.

Nor vnto those doe we encline, (But from them are eftrang'd) Who yeeld the forme of Bread and Wine, Yet thinke the Subflance chang'd: For we beleeue each Element Is what it feemes indeed, Although that in thy Sacrament, Therewith on Thee we feede.

Thy Reall Professe we assow,
And know it fo Disine
That carnall Reason knows not how
That Professe to define:
For, when thy Fleth we feede on thus,
(Though strange it do appeare)
Both We in Thee, and Thon in Vs,
Eu'n at one instant are.

No maruaile many troubled were, This Secret to vnfold;

For,

For, Myleries Faiths Objects are,
Not things at pleafure told.
And he that would by Reafon found,
What Faiths deepe reach conceives,
May both himfelfe and them confound,
To whom his rules he leaues.

Let vs therefore our Faith erect,
On what thy Word doth fay,
And hold their knowledge in fufpect,
That new foundations lay:
For, fuch full many a grieuous Rent
Within thy Church haue left;
And by thy peacefull Sacrament,
The VVorld of Peace berett.

Yea, what thy pledge and feale of Love
VVas first ordain'd to be,
Doth great and hatefull Quarrels moue,
WVhere wrangling Spirits be:
And many men haue lost their blood,
(VVho did thy Name professe)
Because they hardly vndershood,
VVhat others would expresse.

16
Oh, let vs not hereaster so,
About meere Words contend,
The while our crassis common Foe,
Procures on vs his end.
But if in Esperce we agree,
Let all with Loue assay.

A helpe vnto the VVeake to be.

And

And for each other pray.

Lone, is that bleffed Cynnment, LORD, VVhich muft vs re-vnite; In bitter fpeeches, fire, and fword, It neuer tooke delight:
The Vveapons those of Malice are, And they themfelues beguile: VVho dreame that fuch ordained were Thy Church to reconcile.

Loue brought vs hither, and that Loue perfwades vs to implore,
That thou all Chriftian hearts wouldft moue,
To feeke it more and more;
And that Selfe-acil no more bewitch
Our minds with foule debate;
Nor fill vs with that malice, which
Diffurbes a quiet flate:

19
Put this feering 19

But this especially we craue,
That perfect Peace may be
Mong those that disagreed haue,
In show of Loue to Thee;
That they with Vs, and we with Them,
May Christian Peace retaine,
And both in New Ierusalem
VVith Thee for euer raigne.

No longer let Ambitious Ends, Blinde Zeale, or cankered Spight, Those Churches keepe from being Friends,

VVhom

Whom Love flould fast vnite:
But let thy glory shine among
Those Candicflickes, we pray,
Wee may behold what hath so long
Exil'd thy Peace away:

That thofe, who (heeding not thy Word)
Expect an Earthly Power,
And vainely thinke fome Temp'rall Sword
Shall Antichrift deuoure;
That those may know, thy Weapons are
No such, as they doe faigne,
And that it is no Carnall warre,
Which we must entertaine.

Confessors, Martyres, Preachers strike
The Blowes that gaine this Field:
Thankes, Prayre, Instructions, and the like,
Those Weapons are they weild:
Long fuffring, Patience, Prudent-care,
Must be the Court-of-Guard;
And Faith and Innocencie, are
Instead of Wals prepar'd.

For these (no question) may as well Great Babel ouerthrow,
As Irrichees large Bulwarkes sell,
When men did Rams hornes blow:
Which could we credit, we should cease
All bloody Plots to lay,
And to suppose, Gods holy Peace
Should come the Denils way.

LORD

24
LORD, let that Flefh, and Blood of thine, Which fed vs hath to Day,
Our hearts to thy Trne-low. encline,
And driue ill thoughts away:
Let vs remember what thou haft
For our meere loue endur'd;
Eu'n, when of vs defpis'd thou waft,
And we thy death procur'd:

25
And with each other, for thy fake,
So truly let vs beare,
Our patience may vs dearer make,
When reconcil'd we are:
So, when our courfes finish'd be,
VVe shall affend aboue

that art the God of Loue.

Ember-weekes.

THe Ember weekes are foure Fafts, anciently folomnised at the foure principall Scafms of the yeare, and by an Inflitution appointed to be objected for divers good purpoles. First, to humble our felues by falling, & prayer, that God might, who our humiliation, he moued to grant vs the thefings belonging to those Scafons. Secondly, that it might play food to flrengthen our Comflitutions, againgle the differentiares occasioned by the feweral humours predominate at those Times, to the endangering of our bouldy healths. Thirdly, that we might be remembered to dedicate a part of eneric Seafon to Gods clorie. And laftly, that there might be a public Falling and Prayers made for those faccording to the Apollies view who by the laying on of Hunds were to be confirmed in the Minthly of the Goyles: For, the Sunday next after these tasts is the time ordinarily appointed for the Ordination of fuch as are called to those Ordinarily appointed for the Ordination of fuch as are called to those Constants.

SONG.

SONG. LXXXIV.

Sing this as the 9. Song.

Thou doft from eu'ry Seafon, LORD, To profit vs, aduantage take, And at their fitteft Times afford Thy Bleftings for thy Mercie fake: At Winter, Summer, Fall, or Spring, VVe furnifn'd are of eu'ry thing.

A part therefore from each of thefe, With one confent referr'd haue we, In Prayer and Engling to appeale That wrath our fins haue moou'd in thee, And that thou maift not for our crimes, Deftroy the blefsings of the Times.

Oh grant, that our *Deuctions* may VVith true fincerenesse be personn'd, And that our liues, not for a day, But may for euer be resorm'd:

Left we remaine as fast in sinne, As if we ne're had *Fasting* bin.

Our Conflitations temper fo,
Those Humours which this Season raigne,
May not have powre to overthrow
That health, which yet we doe retaine:
Else through that weakenesse which it brings,
LORD, make vs strong in better things.

And

And fince thy holy Church appoints
Thefe Times, thy Workemen forth to fend,
And those for Paffers now annoints,
VVho on thy Fold are to attend:
Bleffe thou, where they (who should ordaine)
With Prayre and Faffing hands haue laine,

Oh, bleffe them, euer bleffed LORD, Worke the Church doth chuse, Instruct them by thy Sacred Word, And with thy Spirit them instuce, That liue, and teach aright they may, And we their teaching well obey.

These that follow are Thankesginings for publike Benefits.

For feafonable Weather.

I T is our dutic to give God Thankes, and proife him, both publikely, and priuately for all his Mercies; effectively. For fuch as tend to the generall good.
And therefore the Church had in her Liturcis ordand fet forms of Thanklgiuing for fuch ends; In imitation whereof thele following Llymnes are compfied, that we might the oftener, and with more delight except this dutie, which
is mof properly done in Song; And thereby all the formes of Thanklegitim gare nuch the more agily harmed of the common poople, to be fing of them
amid their labours. This, that next follows, is a Thanklegiuing for faginable
weather; by meanes whereof we energing the bloftings of the Earth, ought at
all times to praife God for the fame.

SONG.

Song 85.

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SONG. LXXXV.

Sing this as the third Song.

LORD, should the Sun, the Cloudes, the Winde,
The Ayre and Seefons be
To vs fo froward, and vnkinde,
As we are falle to Thee;
All Fruits would quite away be burn'd,
Or lye in VVater drown'd,
Or blasted be, or ouerturn'd,
Or chilled on the ground.

But, from our duty though we fwarue,
Thou fill doft mercy fhow,
And daigne thy Creatures to preferue,
That men might thankfull grow;
Yea, though from day to day we finne,
And thy difpleafure gaine,
No fooner we to cry begin,
But pittie we obtaine.

The Weather now thou changed haft,
That put vs late to feare,
And when our hopes were almost past,
Then comfort did appeare
The heau'n the earths complaints hath heard,
They reconciled be;
And thou such weather hast prepar'd,
As wee defir'd of Thee.

For which with lifted hands and eies,

To

To thee we doe repay
The due and willing Sacrifize
Of giving Thankes to day;
Becaufe, fuch Offrings we should not
To render Thee be flow;
Nor let that mercy be forgot
VVhich thou art pleas'd to show.

For Plentie.

Deentie is the core of Famine, and a bleffing which, aboue all other, we labour and trauell for; yet, when we have obtained the fame, it makes we many times fo wanton infleved of being thankefull, that we forget not onely Gods Mercie in that, but abufe all his other benefits. To put vs therefore in wind of our dutie, and to expresse better a continuall thankefulnesse to the Almightie, this Hymne is composed.

SONG. LXXXVI.

Sing this as the third Song.

H Ow oft, and by how many crimes, Thee icalous haue we made? And, bleffed GOD, how many times Haue we forgiueneffe had? If we with teares to bed at night For our transgressions goe, To vs thou doft, by morning light, Some comfort daigne to show.

This pleafant Land, which for our fin VVas lately barren made, Her fruitfulnesse doth new begin,

And

And we are therefore glad: VVe for those Creatures thankfull be, VVhich thou befloweft, LORD, And for that Plentie honour Thee, VVhich thou doft now afford.

Oh, let vs therewith in exceffe
Not wallow like to Swine;
Nor into graceleffe wantonneffe
Conuert this Grace of thine;
But fo refuel our feebled powres,
And fo refresh the poore,
That thou maist crowne this Land of ours,
Vvith plenties euermore.

For Peace.

Phase is the Nurse of Plentie, and the meanes of so many other blessings, both publike and private, that God can never be sufficiently praysed for it; yet, instead of glorifying him, men most commonly about it of the dishowar of God, and their raine. This Hymne therefore is complosed, that it may give exception to vx more often to meditate Gods mercic, and to glorisch his Same, who abone all other Nations have tasked the sweetings of this benefit.

SONG. LXXXVII.

Sing this as the 3. Song.

SO cause vs, LORD, to thinke vpon Those blessings we possess, That what is for our fafety done, VVe truly may consess: For vvee, vvhose Fields, in time forepast,

Moft

Most bloodie VVar did staine, (VVhil'st Fire & Sword doth others weast) In fasety now remaine.

No armed Trouges the *Ploughman* feares; No flot our *Wals* o'returne; No *Pemfle* flakes about our Eares; No *Village* here doth burne; No *Father* heares his pretty Child In vaine for fuccour cry; Nor *Husband* fees his *Wife* defi'd, Vyhil'th he halfe dead doth lye.

Deare GOD, vouchiafe to pittie thofe, In this diffreffe that be, They, to protect them from their Foes, May haue a Friend of Thee:
For by thy Friendship we obtaine Thefe gladfome peacefull daies, And (fomewhat to returne againe)
VVe thus doe fing thy praife.

4
VVe praife thee for that inward Peace
And for that outward Reft,
VVherewith vnto our Ioyes encreafe,
This Kingdome thon haft bleft:
Oh, neuer take the fame away,
But let it fill endure;
And grant (oh LORD) it make vs may
More thankfull, not Secure.

For

For Victorie.

OVr God is the Lord of Hoalts, and the God of Battels; Whenfoeuer therefore we have gotten the appear hand over our Enemies, we ought not to glorie in our come Strength, Policie, or Valour; but to afcribe the Glory of it to him onely, and returns him publike thanks for making as willorious are nor Enemies: And this Hymne ferueth to help their Denotion who are willing to performe that dutie.

SONG LXXXVIII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

WE loue thee, LORD, we praife thy Name Who by thy great Almightie arme, Haft kept vs from the fpoile and flame Of those that fought our cautleffe harme. Thou art our Life, our Triumph-Song, The loy and Comfort of our heart; To Thee all praires doe belong, And thou the LORD of Armies art.

VVe must confesse, it is thy powre,
That made vs Masters of the Field;
Thou art our Bulwarke, and our Towe,
Our Rocke of refuge, and our Shield.
Thou taught to ur hands and armes to fight;
Vith vigor thou did'st gird vs round;
Thou mad'st our Foes to take their flight,
And thou did'st beat them to the ground.

With fury came our armed Foes,

To

To blood and flaughter fiercely bent,
And perils round did vs inclofe,
By whatfoeuer way we went;
That had'ft not thou our Captaine beene,
(To lead vs on, and off againe)
VVe on the place had dead bin feene,
Or mask'd in blood and wounds had laine.

This Song we therefore fing to Thee,
And pray, that thou for euermore
VVould'ft our Protector daigne to be,
As at this time, and heretofore;
That thy continuall fauour fhowne,
May caufe vs more to Thee encline,
And make it through the World be knowne
That fuch as are our Foes, are thine.

For deliuerance from a publike Sickneffe.

The Petilence, and other publike ficknesses are those Arrows of the Almightic otherwith he purisheth publike to ansgressions: This Hymne therfore is to praise him, whom he shall emplace the Bow which was bent against vs; and the longer he with-holds his hand, the more constantly ought we to continue our profile the thanksciusing; for when we forget to preserve in praising God for his Mercies past, we assume those fines that will remain is Independent.

SONG. LXXXIX.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

WHen thou wouldft, LORD, afflict a Land Or foourge thy People that offend,

То

To put in practice thy Command, Thy creatures all on Thee attend; And thou, to execute thy Word, Haft Famine, Sicknefe, Fire, and Sword.

And here among vs for our fin, A fore Difate hath lately raign'd, VVhofe fury fo vnftai'd hath bin, It could by nothing be reftrain'd; But ouerthrew both weake and ftrong, And tooke away both old and young.

To Thee our cries we therefore fent, Thy wonted pittie, LORD, to proue; Our wicked waies we did repent, Thy Vifiation to remone; And thou thine Anged didft command, To flay his wrath-inflicting hand.

For which thy loue, in thankefull wife, Both hearts and hands to thee we raife, And in the flead of former cries, Do fing thee now a *Song* of *Praife*; By whom the fauour yet we haue, To feape the neuer-filled *Graue*.

For the KINGS Day.

The first Day of KINGS Raignes hath beene anciently observed in most Kingdomes: And with vs that custome is worthily retained; partly, for civill ends; and fartly, that the people might assemble together, to praise

God for the benefit the Common-wealth receiveth by the Prince; to pray for his preferration allo, and to defire a bleffing upon him and his Government: To which purple this Song is composed.

SONG XC.

Sing this as the third Song.

WHen, LORD, we call to minde those things That should be fought of Thee, Remembring that the hearts of Kings At thy disposing be; And how of all those blessings, which Are outwardly possess:

To make a Kingdome safe and rich, Good Princes are the best.

We thus are mou'd to fing thy praife,
For Him thou daigned haft,
And humbly beg, that all our daies
Thy care of vs may laft.
Oh, bleffe our King, and let him raigne,
In peacefull fafety long,
The Faiths Definder to remaine,
And thield the Truth from wrong,

With awfull Lone, and louing Dread, Let vs observe him, LORD, And as the Members with their Head, In Christian peace accord: And sill him with such royall care, To cherish vs for this;

As

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As if his heart did feele we are Some liuing parts of his.

Let neither Partie Struggle from That duty floud be fhowne, Left each to other plagues become, And both be ouerthrowne: For, o're a difobedient Land, Thou doft a Tirant fet; And those that Tyvant-like command, Haue füll with Rebest met.

Oh, neuer let fo fad a doome Vpon these Kingdomes fall; And to assume fall; And to assume for the control of the Yea; let the Parties innocent Some dammage rather share, Then, by vnchrittan discontent, A double Curfe to beare,

Make vs (that placed are below,
Our callings to apply)
Not ouer curious be to know,
What he intends on high.
But, teach him infly to command,
Vs rightly to obey;
So, both thall fafe together ftand,
And doubts fhall flie away.

When hearts of Kings we pry into, Our owne we doe beguile;

And

And what we ought our felues to doe, We leaue vadone the while: Whereas, if each one would attend The way he hath to liue, An l all the reft to Thee commend, Then all flould better thriue.

Oh, make vs, LORD, difpofed thus, And our dread Soveraigne faue; Bleffe vs in him, and him in vs, We both may bleffings haue; That many yeares for him we may This Song denoutly fing, And marke it for a happy day, When he became our KING.

Here endeth the HYMNES and SONGS of the CHVRCH.



To the READER.

That fuch as haue skill and are delighted with Muńcke, may haue the more varietie, to flir vp the foone cloyed affections, these Hymnes are fitted with many new tunes; neuerthelesse, all (but some sew of them) may be sung to such Tunes has haue beene heretosore in vse; For the benefit therefore of those who haue no experience in Musicke, I haue here set downe which Songs they be; and to what old Tunes they may be sung.

To the tune of the 1, 2, 3. and of an hundred other Pfalmes may be fung; Song the 3.21. 32, 33. 35. 38. 43. 53. 57, 58. 67. 69. 72. 78. 81.

83. 85, 86, 87. 90.

To the tune of the 51. 100. 125. Pfalmes; and the X. Commandements, &c. may bee fung, Song the 5, 6. 8. 11, 12. 27, 28. 34, 42. 44. 48. 51, 52. 56. 60, 61. 64, 65, 66. 68. 70. 73. 76, 77. 80. 88.

To

To the READER.

To the tune of the 112. 127. Pfalmes, and the Lords Prayer, &c. may be fung; Song the 7. 40, 41. 45. 49, 50. 54. 59. 62. 71. 74, 75. 79. 82. 84. 89.

To the tune of the 113 Pfalme may be fung;

Song the 9, 10. 17.

To the tune of the 25. Pfalme may bee fung;

Song the 20.

To the tune of the 124 Pfalme may be fung; Song the 47.

FINIS.







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