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PRINCETON • NEW JERSEY



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The Rev. Paul W. Keppel, Class of 1944
Presented by his Brother

John H. Keppel

April 18, 2001

SCB
15481

THE WHOLE

Booke of Psalmes.

Collected into English meetre, by Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others, conferred
With the Hebreue, with apt Notes to sing
them withall.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in alchurches, of all the people togither before and after Morning and Evening praie, as also before and after sermons and moreouer in private houses, for their godlie solace and comfort, lairing apart all vngodlie songs, and balades, which tend onelie to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

I A M E S. V.

If anie be afflicted, let him praie, if anie be
merie, let him sing Psalmes.

Colossians. 3.

Let the word of God dwell plenteouslie in you, in all wisedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, and sing vnto the Lord in your harts.



LONDON

Printed by John Windet for the Assignes of
Richard Daye. 1597.



To the reader.



Hon shalt understand (gentle Reader) that I have
(for the helpe of those that are desirous to learne to
sing) caused a new print of Note to be made with let-
ters to be ioyned to euerie Note: Whereby thou maiest
know, how to call euerie Note by his right name, so
that with a verie little diligence (as thou art taught in the intro-
duction printed heeretofore in the Psalmes) thou mayest the more
easilie by the vewing of these letters, come to the knowledge of per-
fect Solefayeng: whereby thou mayest sing the psalmes the more
speedilie and easilie: The letters be these, V for Ut. R for Re. M.
for My. F for Fa. S for Sol. L for La. Thus where you see any
letter ioyned by the note, you may easilie call him by his right name,
as by these two examples you may the better perceiue.

Vt Re My Fa Sol La La Sol Fa My Re Vt

Vt Re My Fa Sol La Fa Sol La La Sol Fa La Sol Fa My Re Vt

Thus I commit thee unto him that lieth for ever, who grant that
we sing with our barts unto the glorie of his holy name.

Amen.



Veni Creator.



One holy Ghost, eternall
God proceeding fro above

Both from the Father and the Sonne
the God of peace and loue. With one
minds and into vs thy heavenly grace
inspirer: That in all truth and godlines,
we may haue true desire.

Thou art the very comforter,
In all weare and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the livelyng spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the loue so cleare,
and vocation spirituall.

Thou in thy gistes art manifold,
whereby Chyldes Churche doth stand:
In faithfull harts witing thy law,
thy finger of Gods hand.
Accordyng to thy promisse made
then givest speech of grace:
That through thy helpe the psalme of God,
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost into our mindes:
Send downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hastes wch fervent loue,
to serue God day and night.
Strength and stabilitie all our weakeenes,
fiskeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world nor diuell
against vs do penaile.

Put backe our enimies far from vs,
And graunt vs to obtaine
Peace in our harts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And graunt O Lord, that thou being,
our leader and our guide.
We may eschew the snares of sinnes,
and from thee never fide.

To vs such plente of thy grace,
good Lord graunt we thys pray:
That thou maist be our comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and distencion,

The humble lute of a Sinner.

O Lord dissolve the bandes:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughouteli Christian landes.

Grant vs (O Lord) through cheeto know
the Father most of right:
That of his deare beloued Sonne,
we may attaine the sight.
And that with perfect faire also,
we may acknowledge ther:
The spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laudand praysle be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy spirit also,
one Son coeternal,
And pray we that thy onely Sonne,
vouchsafe thy sp[irit] resound:
To all that do professe his name,
vnde the worldes end.

**¶ The humble lute of a
Sinner. M.**

O Lord of whom I doe depend, behold
my carefull hart: And when thy wil and
pleasure is, release me of my smart. Thou
feelest my sorowes what they are, my
strife is knowne to thee: And there is
none that can remeue, or take the same
from me.

But only thou whose aide I cravt,
whiles mercy still is prest:
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou feelest my restlesse eyes,
my teates and griesous groane:
Attend unto my lute (O Lord)
make well my plaint and moane.

If of sinne hath so inclosed me,
and compasse me about:
That I am now remedlesse,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man can not release,
or mitigate this paine:
But enchy Christ my Lord and God
which for my sinnes was slaine.

Whose bloudie wounded are yet to see.
22 though

Venite exultemus.

Te Deum.

Though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy saintes beholde them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sinne doth hinder me a whille,
when thou shalte see it good:
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wondres and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saintes,
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to prayse thy name.
But while I live here in this vail,
where sinnes do frequent:
Assit me ever with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Least that I erradine sinnes trace,
and give them my consent:
To dwell with them in wickednes,
whereto nature is bente.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
least that I fall downe flat:
And being downe then of my selfe,
can not recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once agayne,
my suete and my request:
To graunt me pardon for my sinnes,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart, my tongue & voice,
be instruments of thyse
And in the Church and house of Saintes
sing Psalmes to thee alwayes

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv.

Sing this as the Benedictrus.

O Come and let vs now reioice,
And sing unto the Lord
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
Let vs come before his face,
With inward reverence:
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefites,
Alway distributing:
Wherfore to him right joyfully,
In Psalmes now let vs sing.
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magniscent:
And he above all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.
His people doth not he forsake,
At any time or tyme:
And in his hands are all the coastered,
Of all the world so wide.
End with his loving countenances
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines far and neare.
The sea and all that is therin,
Are by his hand made:
And he his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let vs weape before the Lord
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and King
And we his people are:
His flock and sheepe of his pasture
On whom he taketh care.

This day if ye will heare his voices
Yerden not your hart:
As in the bitter murmuring
When ye were in desert.

Whiche thing was of these negligences,
Committed in the time:
Of trouble in the wildernes
A great and grieuous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And cryed me every way:
They proued me and saw my workes
What I could do or say.

These sorrie peales I haue beene grieved
With all this generation:
And euermoze I said they erred,
In their imagination.
Wherwith their harts were sope cōþed,
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I know assuredly,
They haue not known my wates.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they shold not be blest
Nor see my toy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
And to the holy Ghost.

As it in the beginning was
For ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
And shall be euermore.

The song of S. Ambrose called
Te Deum,

W

E

praise thee God, we knowledge
thee, the onely Lord to be: And as eter-
nall father, all the earth doth worship
thee. To thee all Angelo cri, the
heanens and all the powers therin,
To thee Cherub and Seraphin, to cry
they do not lin.

○ Holy, holy, Lord God,
of Sabaoth Lord the God: (spread,
through heauen and earth thy praisē is
and glory all abroad.
Thy apostles glorious compānie,
yeld prayes vnto thee:
The Propheteſ goodly felowſhip,
praise thee continually.
The noble and beroouſons hoaſt,
of Maſtryſ ſound thy prayſe:
The holy Churc̄h throughout the world,
doth knowledgē thee alwayes.
Faſher of endleſſe Maſteſtis,
they do acknowledgē thee:
Thy Christ thine honoorable true,
and onely ſonne to bee.

The holy Ghost the conformer,
of glory thou art king:
○ Chriſt and of the Faſher are
the ſonne eneſtlaſting.
When finfull mans decay in hand,
thou cookeſt to reſtoſe:
To be inclode in virgins wombe,
thou diſdeſt not abyſſe.

When thou hadſt overcome of death,
the harpe and cruell might:
Thou heauens kiŋdom diſt ſet ope,
to each belieuer wight.
In glory of the Faſher thou,
doeſt ſit on Gads vſige hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our judge
our cauſe to understand.

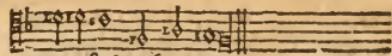
Lord helpe thy ſeruants whom thou haſt,
bouȝe with thy preicious bloud:
And in eternall glory, ſet
them with thy Saintes ſo good.
○ Lord do thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord gouerne them and Lord do thou
for ever them aduaunce.

We magniſte thee day by day,
and world withouten end:
Above thy holy name, O Lord
bouȝafe vs to defend
From ſinne this day, haue mercy Lord,
haue mercy on vs all:
Andon vs as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

○ Lord I haue reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Unto confounding fame therefore,
Lord let me never bee.

The ſong of the three children praying God, pronoking all creatures to do the ſame.

○ All ye workes of God the Lord,
All ye ſpirites and ſoules of righteouſ men
bleſſe ye the Lord, O praye him, and

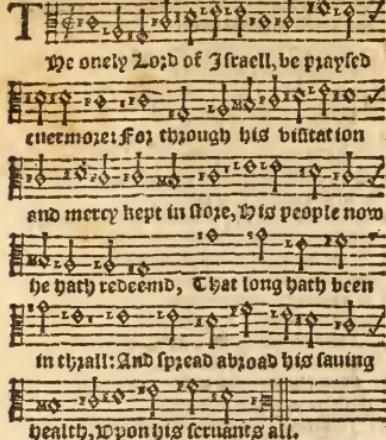


magiſte him for euer.

- 3 ○ ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 4 ○ ye the ſtarre heauens hye,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 5 ○ ye water's aboue the ſays,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 6 ○ ye the ſhining Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 7 ○ ye the gilſtering Stars of heauen,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 8 ○ ye the flowers and drooping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 9 ○ ye the blewing windes of ſed,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 10 ○ ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 11 ○ ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 12 ○ ye the dewes and binding froſteſ,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 13 ○ ye the froſteſ and chylling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 14 ○ ye congeled Iſe and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 15 ○ ye the nightes and lightleſſ dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 16 ○ ye the darkness and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 17 ○ ye the lightenings and the cloudes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 18 ○ let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
ye bleſſe the Lord, &c.
- 19 ○ ye the mountaines and the hilles,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 20 ○ all ye greene thinges on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 21 ○ ye the ener ſpringing welles,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 22 ○ ye the ſeaſ and ye the floodes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 23 ○ Whales and all that in waters moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 24 ○ all ye ſyng foules of the ayre,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 25 ○ all ye beaſteſ and caetell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 26 ○ ye the chiſten of mankind e
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 27 ○ Let Israel eke bleſſe the Lord
yeableſſe the Lord, &c.
- 28 ○ ye the prieſteſ of God the Lord
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 29 ○ ye thy ſeruants of the Lord
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 30 ○ ye ſpirites and ſoules of righteouſ men
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 31 ○ ye holy and ye meeki of hart
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
- 32 ○ Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
- 33 ○ Azarias bleſſe the Lord
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
- 34 ○ Iſaſel bleſſe thou the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

Benedictus.

Benedictus. Luke 1. Zacharias.



In Davids house his seruant true,
According to his mind:
And also his annointed king,
As we in scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered,
From those that make debate:
Our enimies and from the hands,
Of all that do vs hate.
The mercy whch he promised,
Our fathers to fulfil:
And thinke upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oth,
Whch he before had sworne:
To Abraham our Father deare,
For vs that were so borne.
That he would giue himselfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serue our heavenly king.

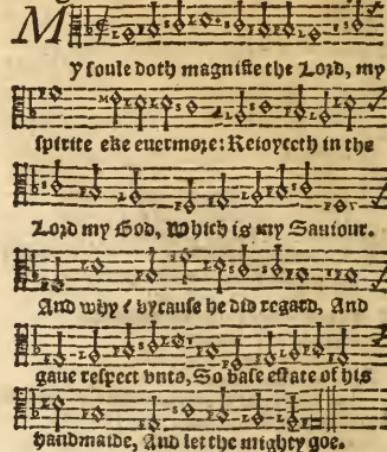
And that without all maner feares,
And eke in righteouesse:
And also for to leade our life.
In stedfast bounesse.
And thou O Childe which now art borne
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Powr he of the highest,
His waies for to direct.

For thou shalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his waies:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Saluation is neare.
And that remission of their sinnes,
Is through his mercie meere.

Whereby the day spring from on high,

Is come vs for to visite:
And thole for to illuminate,
Whch do in darkenesse sit.
To lighthen those that shadowed be,
With death, and eke opprest:
And also for to guide their ferte,
The way to peace and rest.

Magnificat. Luke. 1. Mary.



My soule doth magnifie the Lord, my
Sprite eke enermore: Reioyeth in the
Lord my God, Whch is my Sauoure.
And why? because he did regard, And
gave respect vnto, So base estate of his
handmade, And let the mighty goe.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this time forth for enermore,
Shalme right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Whch is the Lord of might:
Whose name he ever sanctified,
And prayed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth entame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his name.
He shewes strength with his great armes
And made the proud to staar:
With all Imaginations,
That they bare in their heart.

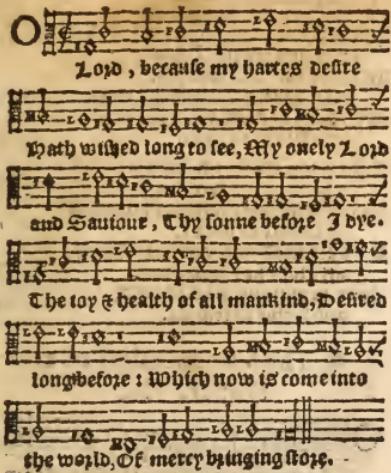
He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From their superiall seate:
And did exalte the meke in heart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungry he replenished,
With all thinges that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their foode.

And calling to remembraunce,
His mercy every deale:
Whch holpen vs assstantly,
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his seede successively,
To stand for enermore.

The song of Simeon, called
Nunc dimittis,

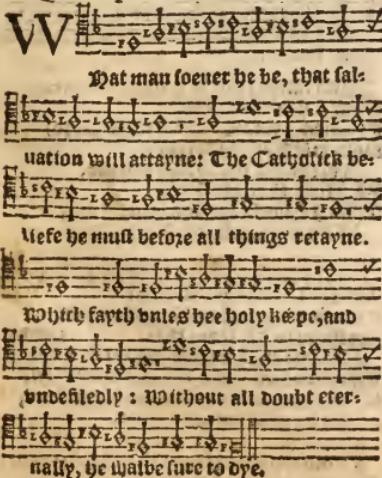
O Lord

The song of Simeon.



Thou sufferest thy servant now,
In peace soz to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lightenerth my heart.
Because minis ries which thou hast made
To gine my body light:
Hauie now beheld thy sauing healty,
Which is the Lord of mighty.
Whom thou mercifullly hast set,
Of thine aboundane grace:
In open sight and visibl,
Before all peoples face:
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

Quicunque vult. Athanasius.



The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one;
In Trinitie, and Trinitie
in Unite alone.

Quicunque vult.

So as we neither do confound,
the persons of the three:
Ne yet the substance whole of one,
in funder parted be.
One person of the Father is,
an other of the Sonne:
An other person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Sonne and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory coeternall eke,
the Majestie likewise.
Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in each degree:
And such also we do believe,
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreat is the Father, and
uncreat is the Sonne:
The holy Ghost uncreat, so
uncreat is each one.
Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne:
And comprehensible also is,
the holy Ghost of vsne.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is,
the holy Ghost also.
And yet though we belse, that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreat three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreat bold to be.
Almighty so the father is,
the sonne almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one,
of these almighty be.
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighty three.
The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
yet are there not three Gods at all,
but one God and no more.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords but one.
For as we are compeld to graunt,
by Christian verities:
Each of the persons by himselfe,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike religion,
forbideth us alway:
That either Gods be three, or thre
there Lords be the three to say.
Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne creat, ne begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, ne
creat, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, ne begot,
but both proceed alone.

The Simbole or Creed of Athanalius. The Lamentation.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and noe
three holy Ghostes to be.
None in this Trinitie, before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among them selues,
of all the persons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unitie in Trinitie,
as lasde it is before:
And Trinitie in Unitie,
in all thinges we adote.

Therefore what man soever, hat
saluation will attaine:
This faith couching the Trinitie,
of force he must recaine.
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that every wight:
Of the incarnating of Christ,
our Lord belieue aright.

For this the right faith is, that we,
beliens and ehe do know:
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance got
before the world began:
God of his mothers substance, borne
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humanes flesh substite.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Contra
Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One not by turning of Godhead,
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unitie,
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule,
and flesh were one man is:
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save vs all,
to hell headed descend:
The third day rose againe from death,
to heauen he des ascend.
We sit at the right hand of God,
the almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quiche and dead,
againe he shall reprise.
At whose returne all men shall rise,

With bodies new restored:
And of their owne workes they shall give,
account vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life,
Shall goe that haue done well:
Who haue done ill, shall goe into
eternall fire to dwelle.

This is the Catholike beleefe,
who doth not faithfully:
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saued can not be.
To Father, Sonne and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shalbe evermore.

¶ The Lamentation of a Sinner. M.

O Lord turne not away thy face, From
him that lieth prostrate: Lamenting
sore his sinfull life, Before thy mercy
gate, Which gate thou openest wide
to those, that do lament their sin: Shut
not that gate against me Lord, But let
me enter in.

And call me not to mine accomptes,
How I haue lived here:
For then I know right well(O Lord)
How vile I shall appearre.
I neede not to confess my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I haue beene and what I am,
I know thou knowst it well.

O Lord thou knowst what thinges be past,
And eke the thinges that be:
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee. (made,
Before the heauens and earth were
Thou knowest what thinges were then,
As all thinges els that haue beeene since,
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the thinges that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowst them all(O Lord)
Where they were done and when.
Wherfore with teares I come to thee
To beg and to entreat:

The Lords Prayer.

Euen as the childe that hath done euill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound.

O Lord I neede not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou knowest O Lord before I aske,
The thing that I would haue.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my suite,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lordes prayer or Pater noster.

Our father which in heauen art, Lord
hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdome
come, Thy will be done in earth, euen as
the same in heauen is. Give us O Lord
our dayly bread this day: As we forgiue
our debtors, So forgiue our debtes we
pray. Into temptation lead vs not, from
euill make vs free: For kingdom, power
nd glory thine, Both now and euer be.

The X. Commandements.

Audi Israel. Exod. 20.

Hearke Israel, and what I say, giue
heed to vnderstand: I am the Lord thy
God that dwelt, thee out of Egypt

The X. Commandemente.

land, Euen from the house wherein thy
dwelt in thaldome like a slau: None
other Gods at all before my presence
halt thou haue.

No manner grauen Image shal
thon make at all to theer
Nor any figure like, by thre
shall counterfeited be.
Of any thing in heauen above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in waters beneath the earth,
to them thon halt not bow.

Nor halte them serue, the Lord thy God
a felon God am I:
That punishe parents sanctes bnto,
the third and fourth degree.
Wpon their children that me hate,
and mercy do display:
To thousandes of such as me loue,
and my precepts obey.

The name thon of the Lord thy God
in vaine shall never vse:
For him that takes his name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the sacred Sabaoth day:
Sixe dayes thou labour shal and do,
thy needfull workes alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord,
thy God to rest vpon:
No worke then shall thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne.
Thy daughter, servant, nor handmade,
thine Ox, as; yet thine Ass:
Nor straunger that within thy gates,
hath his abyding place.

For in sixe dayes God heauen and earth,
and all therin did make:
And after those his rest he did,
vpon the seueneth day take.
Wherfore he blessed the day that he,
for resting did ordaine:
And sacerd to hem selfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeld honoure to thy parents, that
prolongs thy dayes may be:
Upon the land the which the Lord,
thy God hath gien thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adulterie:
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false,
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not couet house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong.

The complaint of a Sinner.

He conet hale in haung of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man servant, nor his made,
nor ore, nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to,
thy neighbor proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

W^ere righteounes doth say, Lord
for my sinnefull parte, In wrath thou
wouldest me pay Vengeance for my de
sert: I can it not deny, But needes I must
confesse, how that continually, thy lawes
I do transgresse. Thy lawes I do transgresse.

But sit be thy wyl,
With sinnes to contend: Then at thy flock shal spyl,
And be lost without end.
For who lurch here so right,
That rightly he can laiss
Hesynes not in thy sight,
Full ofte and every daie.

The scripture plaine telles me,
The righteous man offendeth,
Seven times a day to thee,
Wheron thy wrath dependereth.
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no such pach:
But he falleth now and than,
In daunger of thy wrath.

Then sithe the case so standes,
That even the man right wiser:
Falleth in sinfull bandes,
Wherby thy wrath may rise.
Lord I that am vnjust,
And righteousesse none hanie:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfullsoule to sauie?

But truely to that poste,
Whereto I cleane and wall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perissh all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherin mercy I call.

The scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee.
But that thou diddest not spare,
To shed eth drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet,

Psalme I.

So moulte my heart so dryer
That I with sinne repleat,
May live and sinne may dyg.

That being mortified,
This sinne of mine in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall,
Into such mortall sinne:
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therin.

But bouchsafe me to keepe:
From those infernallisces:
And from that lake so deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songes,
Confirmed with the iust,
That unto thee belongs,
Whicheart mine onely trus.

* FINIS.

Psalmes of Dauid in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Psal. i. T. S.

This psalme is set firs as a preface to exhort all
godly men to stude and meditate the heauenly
wisedome: for they blessed that so doe: but the
wicked contumers thereof at length shall come
to misery.

T^e he man is blest that hath not
bent to wicked rede his eare: No paled
his life as sinners doe, nor sat in scorp
ners chayze. 2. Wit in the law of God
the Lord, doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise himselfe
both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that groweth,
fast by the waterns side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruite
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fado nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all thinges shall prosper well,
that this man taketh in hand.

4 So shall not the godly men:
they shall be nothing les.

But as the dust which from the earth,
the windes drine to and fro.
Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in judgement stand by right:
Nor set the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be ouerthowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii. T. S.

David reioyeth, that albeit enemies, and worldly
powerage, God will aduaine his kingdome
even to the farthest end of the world. Therefore he
exhorteth Dinges humbly to submitte themselves
under the same. Herein is signified Christ and his
kingdome.

Sing this as the first Psalme.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewis people muse,
seeing all is but baine?
The kinges and rulers of the earth,
conspire and are all bent:
Against the Lord, and Christ his sonne,
which he amonst vs sent.

Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all their bondes be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs refect the poke.
But he that in the heauen dwelth,
these doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them upon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will say.
I haue anointed him my king,
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to me, I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
All people I will give to thee,
as heret att thy request:
The endes and coastes of all the earth,
by thee shalbe possesse.

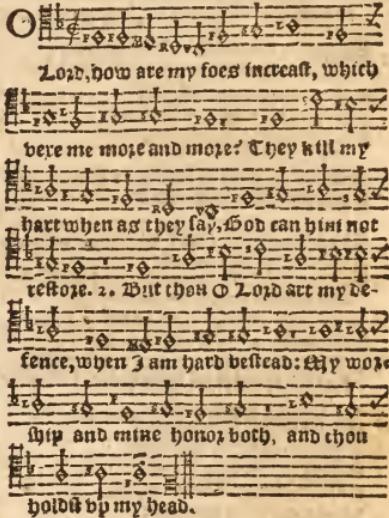
Thou haule them bruse enemis with a mace
as men vnder foote trod:
And as the porters shadis shall breake
them with an iron rod.
Now ye O kinges and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learntnd:
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and discerned.
Se that ye serue the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
Se that with reverence ye reioyce,
to him in like maner.
Se that ye kisse and eke embrase,
his blessed sonne I say:
Least in his wrath ye sodenly.

perish in the mid way.

If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindele in his best:
Oh then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happye be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iii. T. S.

David dyanen out of his kingdome by his sonnes
Absalon, was greatly tormented in minde for his
lasse. Therefore he calleth upon God, & is bold in
his promises, agaynst the terroris both of enemies
and peccat death. Then he reioyeth for the victory
gauen to him and the Church, ouer thez enemies



Lord, how are my foes increast, which
bere me more and more? They kill my
hart when as they say, God can hant not
resto. 2. But thou O Lord art my de-
fence, when I am hard beslead: My wor-
ship and mine honor both, and thou
holde vpon my head.

Then with my voice vpon the Lord,
I did both call and crye:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
I latde me downe and quietly,
I slept and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

I then thousand had hemd me in,
I could not be afraide:
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Saues, and my aide.
Kesby therefore laue me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke thy cheeches and teeth
of these wicked men all.

Saluation onely doth belong,
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bellow vpon thy folie,
thy blessing and thy lone.

Cum inuocarem. Psal. iv. T. S.

David perdicted by Seale, calleth vpon God with
assured trust, reproachis his enemies for refusall
his dominion, and preferreth the fauor of God bes-
fore all creature.

Sing this as the first psalme.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord helpe me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie

when I was bound and shall.
2 Haue mercy Lord therfore on me,
and graunt me my request:

For unto the uncessantly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vantrie,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse?
And when to him I make my plaint
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in awe therefore
examte well your hart:
And in your chamber quietly
see you your selue straught.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness I say:
And looke that in the living Lord,
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sorte came worldly goodes,
and riches do embrase:
But Lord grant vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heare,
more soyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great encrease haue had.
9 In peace therefore lye downe vsill I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wylt me (O Lord)
alone in safetie keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.

C David persecuted by Doeg and Achitophel Saues
hatterers, calling upon God to punis them allies
When affur of successe, he conueyed comfort.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 Ne clinethine eates bnts my word,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my king, my God
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me bnture: Lord carrie not,
for I will haue respect:
My prayer early in the moerne,
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will trust throught patience,
in thee my God alone:
Thac are not pleased with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious foolcs (O Lord:)
Waine workers of iniquite,
thou hast alwaies abhord.
6 The lyters and the flatterers,
thou haile destory them than:
And God will hate the bloudthirstie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefor will I come to thy house,
reuesting vpon thy grace.
And reverently wil worship thee,
eward thine holy place.
8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:

And ehe the waies that I shall walke,
before thy face discloose.

9 For in their mouthes there is no truthe
their hearts are foule and haine:
10 Their thoate an open sepulchre,
their tonges do glose and faine.
11 Destroy their false conspiracie,
that they may come to noughe:
12 Subvert them in their heapes of sune
which haue rebellion wrought.
13 But thole that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

14 For thou with fauour wylt increase,
the iust and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend them from all ill.

Domine ne in furore, Psal. vi. T.S.

C David for his sinnes fel God's hand, & conceiu'd
the horrore of everlasting death. Therefore he des-
ereth forgivnesse, and no to die in God's indignacion.
Then solenly feeling God's mercie, he rebuketh
his enemies who relayed at his affliction.

Sing this as the first psalme.
Lord in thy wrath reppone me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
a O Lord, I thee desire.
For I am weake therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heale me Lord for why? thou knowest
my bones do quake for feare.

My soule is troubled very soore,
and vexed behemement:
But Lord how long wyl thou delay,
to cure my miserie?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my alle soule vptake:
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembereth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee O Lord,
in the internall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,
that I ware wonderous faint:
All the night long I walke my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguyls of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.

8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquite:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and crye.

9 He heare not onely the request,
and pрайer of my heart:
But it receyued at my handes,
and tooke it in good paze.

10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone desame:
And soodenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vii. T.S.

Chanan falsely accused by Chus, Saulus kinsman calleth God to be his defender. first, for that his conscience did not accuse hym of any euill towards Saul. Nextt hart couched Gods glory to awarde sentence against the wicked. And so vpon Gods mortales and psonacles hee wacheth bold, threeming that it shall fall on theyr neckes, that which hee onnes mus purposed for others.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

O Lord my God, I put my trust,
and confidene in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and deliue me.

2 Least like a Lyon they me reare,
and rend in pieces small:
Whilste there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thral.

3 O Lord my God if I haue done,
the thing that is not right:
Or els if I be found in falle
of guiltie in thy sight.

4 Or to my frennde in wrathefull
or lest him in distresse:

Which me pursued most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soules,
and eke my life downe thral.
Unto the earth: and also laye,
mine honore in the dust.

6 Start vp O Lord now in thy wrath,
and pac my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdom promisid
to me, which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare toz loue of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And though that art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to thy righteouesnesse,
and minne integritie.

The second part.

9 Lord easse the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide:
10 By whom the sectars of all heartes,
are searched and destride.

11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and smart:
That doth preferre all thole that be,
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The iust man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he stelth his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.

13 Except he change his mynde I dyg,
for euen as he shoulde sinice:
He whees his sword, his bow he bendes,
syning where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes hee ne and harpe:
For them that do me perante,
whiles he doth mischief warps.

15 But loe though he in travell be,
of his deuillish forecast:

yet bringes forth nought at last.

16 He diggs a ditch and deliues it deepe,
in hope to hure his brother:
But he wall fall into the pit,
that he digg vp for other.

17 Thus wrong returneth to the hure
of hym in whom it dydo:
And all the mischiefe that he wroughte,
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will gene thankes to God therfore,
that iudgeth righteouslie:
And with a song will prayle the name,
of hym that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T.S.

Che prophet, consering the excellent liberalites and fatchely prouidence of God towards man whom he made as it were a God ouer al his worke generall thanks, and is awonred with the adorans on of the same.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull,
are thy workes every where?
Whose fame surmountes in dignitie,
about the heauens cleare.

2 Even by the mouthes of sucking babes,
thou wist confound thy foes:
For in these babes thy myght is shene,
thy graces they disclole.

3 And when I see the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, & all the staires,
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou doest hym rememb're:
Or what is mans posterite,
that thou doest hym consider?

5 For thou hast made him litle lesse,
than Angels in degre:
And thou hast crowned hym also,
with glory and dignitie.

6 Thou hast prefered hym to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his fete hast set all thynges,
that he shoulde kepe them vnder.

7 As heape and neate, and all beastes elas,
that in the fieldes do feede:
8 Soules of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that therem bode.

9 Therefore must I say once agayne,
O God thou art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world.

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. T.S.

Chanan giving thankes for his manifold victories received, desirous the same woulde help agayne, as gaunst his new enemies, and their malicious assygnies to be destroyed.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

W Ith hart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I sing laud and prayle:
And speake of all his wonopous workes,
and them declare alwayes.

2 I will be glad and muche rejoyce,
in the (O Lord) most high:
And make my songes extoll thy name,
aboue the stary skyes.

Psalme ix. x.

3 For that my foſe aſe diuine backe,
and turned unto fight:
They fall downe flat and are destroyd,
by thy great foſe and might.
4 Thou haſt reneged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my gendge:
Thou doſt with iuſtiſe hear my cauſe,
most like a rightheous iudgement.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked lo confound:
That afterward the mem'ry
of them cannot be found.
6 Thy foſe thou haſt made godd dispatch,
and all their towres deforſed:
Thou haſt their fane with them defaced,
though all the world lo wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above,
for euermore shall raigne:
And in the feate of equite,
true iudgements will maintayne.
8 With iuſtiſe he will keepe and guide,
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equite,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what tyme they be oppred:
He is in all aduerſtie,
their refuge and their rest.
10 Ill they that know th' holy name,
therefore wall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakes not their ſuite,
in their neceſſtie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Psalme thereſore unto the Lord
that dwelleth in Sion vili:
Publis among al nations,
his noble acts and wil.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud,
of thofe that be oppred:
Forgetting not th' afflicted hart,
that fecheth him for rest.

13 Haue mercy Lord on me poore wretched
whofe enemys ſil remayne:
Which from the gates of death at wort,
to raffe me by againe.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth,
thy praiſe in heart and voice:
And that in thy ſaturation Lord,
my ſoule might ſill rejoyce.

15 The heathen lieke fall in the ple,
that theythemselves prepared:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne ſteete fall ace snarde.
16 God heuſt his iudgements which were
to every man to mache! (good,
When as you ſee the wicked man,
lye traye in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the ſinnefull men,
gve downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that God will not remeniber.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans griefe and paynes:
The patient people never late,
for helpe of God in vagne.

19 O Lord arife, leaſt men prenayle,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receue,
their iudgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, ſcere and dreas,
into the hertes of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but moxall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T.S.

Che complaingeth of all the wronges which wroght
by men vile, because of their proſpective who ther
fore without all feare of God thame they may
do all thynge uncontrolled. He calleth for remedy
againſt ſuch, giveth ſemforde with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

W hat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenaunce,
from vs this troublous tyme.
2 The poſe doth perill by the proud,
and wicked mons deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that theythemselves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of their owne hart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked prayle himſelfe,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong,
he ſettereth all apart:

May, may, there is no God (ſayth he)
for thus he thinkes in hart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth pulle agaynd
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Thus, thus (ſayth he) I haue no dread,
leaſt myne eſteate would chaunge:
And why for all aduerſtie,
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſednesſe,
of fraude, deceipt, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchieſ fit,
and trauell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holeſ,
to lay the iuſt:
Againſt the poore that paffeth him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon priuily,
lyeþ lurking in his den:
If he may ſmote them in his net,
to ſpole poore ſimple men.
10 And for the naue full reaſtely,
he croneþ hym downe I ſay:
11 So are great heapeſ of poore men made
by his strong power his pray.

The ſecond part.

12 Thus, God forgetterth his ſaſt he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenaunce is caſt abſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arife O Lord, O God in whom,
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift vp thy hand forger not Lord,
the poore that be oppred.

14 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not aliaſe me?

Domine

To heare the wicked in their hearts,
Say euyl thou carest not for it?
15 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
And well docke understand:
16 That friendlesse and poore faterlesse,
Are left unto thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malitious men,
Then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquities,
May perishe altogether.
18 The Lord shall reigne for euermore,
As kyng and God alone:
And he will chase the Heathen folke,
Out of the land echone.

19 Then hearest O Lord the poore mans
Their prayres and request: (playnt,
Their harres thou wilt conserue, unill
Thine eates to heare be pest.
20 To judge the poore and faterlesse,
And helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more opprest,
With men of worldly might.

In Domini. Psal. xi. T. S.

This psalm sheweth first what assautes of temptation and anguyl of mynde he sustayned in perseruation. Here he recyponeth that god lent him succour in necessity, declaring his iustice, as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

Sing this as the 2. Psalme.
I trust in God how dare ye then,
say thus my soule bencile
Flye hence as fast as any soule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes pest:
To smote in secret and to hurt
the sound and haimelesse best.
3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shonne,
and clearely brought to nauight:
Alas the iust and righteous man,
what euyl hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most high:
And in the heauens hath his seate,
of royall maiestie.

The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in mynde:
And searcheth out fullndertowly,
the maners of mankynde.
5 And with a chearefull countenance,
the righteous man will vse:
But in his hart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischiese muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snates,
as thicke as any rayne:
Fire and brimstone: & whirlwades thicks,
appointed for their payne.
7 Yesse then how a righteous God,
doth righteousnesse embrase:
And to the iust and byright men,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xii. T. S.

The prophet seeing the miserable decay of all good order, desirous God speedely to send reformation. Then comforted with the assurance of Gods helpe

and promises, concludeth, that when all orders are most corrupted, then God will deliuer his.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

H Elye Lord for good and godly men,
do perishe and decay:
And faith and trouth from worldly men,
is parced cleane away.
2 Who so dorth with his neigbours talke,
his talke is all but vanie:
For every man berentheth how,
to flatter, lyse, and faine.
3 But flattering and deceyptfull lips,
and tonges that be so sorne,
To speake proud wodes and make great
the Lord soone cut them out. (vragd)
4 For they say kill we will prouale,
our tonges shall vs exyll:
Our tonges are ours we ought to speake
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaunt and cry,
of poore and mea appetit:
Arise will I now sayth the Lord,
and them rebuke to rest.
6 Gods word is like to Oliver pure,
that from the earth is tryed:
And hath no tale then seven tymes,
in stre beke purifid.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keper thy promise then:
And save vs now and euermore,
from this ill kynde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full,
of mischiesses manifold:
Whan vanite with mortall men,
so highly is extold.

Visquequo Domine. Psal. xiii. T. S.

¶ David as it were overcome with afflictions, spred to GOD his onely refuge, and encouraged through Gods promises, he concerued considerat agaynst the extreme horrois of death.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

H Ow long wil thou forget me Lord,
Hail I never be remembred?
How long wil thou thy bisage hide?
as though thou were offendid?
2 In hart and mynde how long shall I,
with care tormentid be:
How long eke shall my deadly foes,
thus triumphye ouer me?

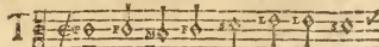
3 Behold me now O Lord my God,
and heare me fare opprest:
Lighten myne eyes least that I sitte
as one by death possed.
4 Least thus myne enemy say to me,
behale I do paynayle:
Least they also that hate my soule,
reioyce to see me quayle.

5 But for thy iustnes and goodness,
my hope shall never sterte:
In thy relif and sauynge healthly,
right glad shall be my hart.
6 I will gene thannes vnto the Lord,
and prayles to hym sing:
Because he hath heard my request,

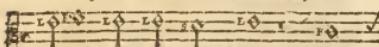
and graanted my wyllyng.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiiij. T. S.

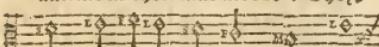
He describeth the wickednes of men so growne to such licentiousnes that God was brought to verry contempt: for which, albeit he was greatly grieved, yet perswaded that God would redresse it. *He is comforted.*



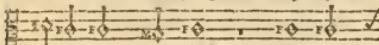
Here is no God as foolish men



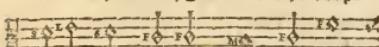
affume in their mad moode: They



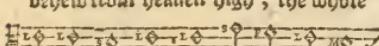
ditties are all corrupt and baynt, not



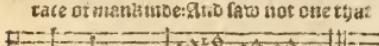
one of them doth good. 2. The Lord



beyld from heaven high, the whole



race of mankind: And saw not one that



sought in deed, the living God to finde.

They went all wide and were corrupt, and truly there was none:

That in the world did any good,

I say there was no one.

4 Is al their judgement so forte lost, that all wyche michele will?

Eating my people enem as bread, net one to seeke Gods will.

When they thus rage then sodenly, great feate on them shall fall: For God doth loue the righteous men, and will maaintaine them all.

Ye mocke the doinges of the poore, to their reproch and shame.

Because they put their trust in God, and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health, and when wilt thou fulfile:

The promise made to Israel, from out of Sion hills?

8 Euen when thou shal restore agayne, such as were captiue lad:

Then Jacob shall therewith joyce, and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T. S.

Here is taught why God chose the Jewes his peculiare people, and placed his temple among them which was, that by living uprightly, might witness that he was his speciall & choyle people, sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle, who shall inhabite still;

¶ whom wilt thou receive to dwell, in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is uncorupt, whose works are iust and straight: Whose heart doth thinke the very truthe, whose tongue speakes no deceite.

3 Nor to his neighbor doth none ill, in body, goodes, or name:

Nor willingly doth moue false tales, which might impeate the same.

4 That in his heart regardedth noe, malitious wicked men: But those that loue and reare the Lord, he maketh much of them.

5 His oth and all his promises, that keepeþ faithfully,

Although he make his covenant so, that he doth lose thereby

6 That putteth not to vtrie, his money and his corse; Ne for to hurt the innocent, doth vnde of els purloine.

7 Who so doth all thinges as you see, that here is to be done:

Shall haue perissh in this world, ne in the world to come.

Conserua me. Psal. xvi. T. S.

¶ David prayeth to G OD for succour, not for his woeles but for his safeties sake, pretending that he had al losseyt, fayling God onely for his cofort and慰藉, who suffereth his to laues nothing.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

L Ord haue me for I trust in the, and do confesse in dñe:

Thou art my God and of thy godes, O Lord thou hast no neare.

2 I genc my godes unto the Sanctes, that in the world do dwell; And namely to the faythfull doche, in vertue that excell.

3 They shall haue sorowes on their heads, whiche runne as they were mad:

To offer to the Idoli gods, alas it is cog id.

4 As for the bloudy sacrifice, and effeengs of care for me:

I will not touch no yet therof, my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is, of myne inheritance:

And thou art he that doest maaintaine, my rent, my lor, my chaunce.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall, in beautie did excell:

Myne heritadge alligade to me, doth plese me wonderous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me, to understand the right:

For by his meanes my secret thoughtes, do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord al in my sight, and trust him ouer all:

For he doth stand on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

Psalm xvii. xviii.

7

9 Wherefore my hart and tongue alſo,
both both reioyce together:
My ſeſh and body reſt in hope,
when I thiſ thyng condeſter.
10 Thou wile not leauē my ſoule in graue
for Lord thou louest me:
Nor yet wile geue thy holly one,
exruption foſt to ſte.

11 But wile teach me the way of life,
foſt all treaſure and goſe
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power foſt cuernroze.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. T.S.
Deere her complaineth to God of the cruell pride &
aerogancie of Saul, who raged without any cauſe.
Therefore he deſereth God to reuenge his innocēſe
& and deliuere him.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

O Lord gne eare to my iust cauſe,
attend when I complaineth:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faint.
2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe,
pſeſſe alwayes from thee:
And let thyne eyes behold and cleare,
thiz my ſimplicite.

Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde:
That I haue ſpoken with my tonge,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the wrothes of wicked men,
and pacheſſe peruerſe and ill:
Foſt loue of thy moſt holly word,
I haue reſtrained ill.

5 Then in the pacheſſe that be moſt pure,
ſay me Lord and preſerue:
That from the way wherin I walke,
my ſteps may never loſteue.
6 For I do call to thee (O Lord,)
ſurely thou wile me ade:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the wordes that I haue ſaide.
7 O thou the Sauient of all them,
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that ſpurne,
againſt thy maiestie.
8 O keepe me Lord as thou wouldest keepe
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder conuerit of thy winges,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wiſcēdmen that trouble me,
and daylily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my ſoule foſt to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldy wealth,
ſo full and cheſt ſo fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare,
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe
with craſh me to confound:
And muling miſchefe in their mindes,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Reſuch like a Lyon greetely,
that wold his pray embraſe:

Oz lurking like a Lyons whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord with halfe p penent my ſor,
and caſt me at thy feete:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmitte.
14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
one of theſe tyrauntes handes:
Whiche now ſo long tyng reigned haire,
and kept vs in theiſt bandes.

15 I meane from worldy men to whom,
all worldy godes are riſe:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in thiſ preſent life.

16 Thou ouf thy ſtoxe their bellyes full,
with pleaſures to their mynde:
Theiſt children haue incough, and leue
to theiſt the reſt behynde.

17 But I haue with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I haue be full,
of thine Image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. Psal. xviii. T.S.
David giveth thankes entering into his kingdome
exolling the maruaillous graces of God in his perſecution. Herein is the Image of Christes kingdome, which haſt conqueſt through Christ, by the unſpeakable loue of god, though at the world reſift.


God my ſtrength and fortoitute,
oſtice I muſt loue thee: Thou art my
caſtle and deſence, in my neceſſitie.
2. My God, my roche, in whome I
truſt, the wohler of my wealth: My
refuge, buckler, & my ſhield, the horne
of all my health.

When I liue laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerved:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I haue preſerued.
4 The panges of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waues of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſly and subtle ſnares of hell,
B were

were bound about me set:
And for my death there was prepared,
a deadly trapping net.
¶ I thus deset with paire and gretene,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaine,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount,
of Golam for to shake:
8 And from his nostrels came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hote consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens hye:
And underneth his feete he cast,
the darckenesse of the skye.
10 On Cherubins and on Cherubines,
full royally he rode:
And on the winges of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The secon part.

11 And like a den most darke he made,
his hid and secret place:
With waters blacke, and ayrie cloudes,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightenesse shall appeare:
The cloudes consume, and in their stead,
come hayle and coales of fire.

The stery darteres and thunderboltes,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenynges,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatedynges,
and at thy chidynge cheare:
The sprynges and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from abone the Lord sent downe;
to fetch me from below:
And plucke me out of waters great,
that wold me overflow.
16 And we delivered from my foes,
that wold have made methall:
Yea from such foes, as were to strong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did present me to oppresse,
in tyme of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defense,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be strok:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent;
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my handes,
bygaine me my reward.
20 So that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not wanted wickedly,
agaynst my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I haue respes,
grynd law and decree.

His statutes and commandementos.

I cast not out from mee.
22 But pure and cleane and incorrupt,
appear before his face:
And did refrayne from wickednesse,
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therfore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanness of my handes,
appearyng in his sight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy to:
And with the god and vertuous men,
right vertuously wilt doe.

25 And to the louyng and elect,
By loue thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt vse the wicked men,
as wicked mea deserue.
26 For thou doest sauve the simple folke,
in trouble when they lye:
And doest byng downe the countenaunce,
of them that loke full hye.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shyn full bright:
The Lord my God will make also,
my darkenesse to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoste of men,
distomate Lord I shall:
By the 3 scale and overleape,
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sise defence to such,
as in his fayth abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Orels who is omnipotent,
saying our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that getteth me with strenght
is he that I do meane:
That all the waies wherein I walke,
did enermoe keepe cleane.
32 That made my feete like to the hares,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my safete brough me forth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my handes,
to battaile and to figh:.
To breake in sunder barres of brasie,
the gaue mine armes the night.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving heyl,
thy right hand to my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
both will increase my power.

35 And vnder me thou mauest platte,
theway where I wold walke:
So that my feete wll never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take,
my foes that me annoide:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all deſtroide.

37 So I oppresse and wound my foes,

What they can rise no more:
For at my fete they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.
8 For thou doest givē me thy strength,
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that by agaynst me rise.

9 Lord thou hast put into my handes,
my mortall enimies yoke:
And all my foes thou doest deside,
in sunder with thy stroke.
10 They cald for helpe but none gaue eare,
nor helpe them with relif:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heare he not their grief.
The fist part.

11 And kill like dust before the wunde,
I drise them vnder fete:
And swēpe them out like sickly clāy,
that stickeþ in the ſtrete.
12 Thou kepest me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife be lead:
And thou doest of the Heathen folke,
appoynt me to be lead.

13 A people ſtrange to me buknowne,
and yet they Hall me ſerue:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas myne owne will ſwerue.
14 I Hall be iſtome to myne owne,
they will not ſo my light:
But wander wide out of their wayes,
and hide them out of ſight.

15 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all prayse:
That is my rocke and lauyng health,
prayſed be he alwayes.
16 For God it is that gaue me powre,
reneged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdude,
the people vnto me.

17 And from my ſoe me deliuered,
and ſet me higher then thole:
That cruell and vngodly were,
and by agaynst me roſe.
18 And for this caufe O Lord my God,
to the gene thanks I Hall:
And ſing out prayſes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

19 Thou gaueſt great prosperitie,
vnto the kyng I ſay:
C David thine annyxted kyng,
and to his ſeſe for aye.

Celi enarrant. psal. xix. T. S.
He moueth the earthfull to gloriſe God by the work
manſhip, proportion, and ornaments of the hea
uenes, and by the law wherein God is ſeueld ſimi
larity to his chosen people.

Sing this as the 14. psalme.

T He heauens and the firmament,
do wondrously declare:
The glory of God omnipotent,
his wordes and what they are
2 The wonderfull workes of God appear,
by dayes ſuccesse:
A greate likewise whiche their race run
the ſelue ſame thinges expelle.

There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
Where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſtes thereof,
their knowledge is conſert.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſunne,
a place of great renoume:
Who like a bridgeſome ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize:
With ioy both haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpize.
6 And all the ſkye from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Comtryng ſoules and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Just are the Lordes commaundemens,
and glad both hart and mynde:
His precepta pure and geueſt light,
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for euer:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And moxe to be embraſed alwayes,
then ſined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them thy ſervauant is foſewarde,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhalbe great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth
the erors of his life? (know,
Then cleane my ſoule from ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And kepe me, that preſumptuous
preuyle not ouer me: (ſinnes,
And then I Hall be innocent,
and great offenceſ ſee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my hart,
my wordes and thoughtes echone:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus. psal. xx. T. S.
The people pray to God to haere theyz king and
receive his ſacrifice, which he offred before he went
to battele againſt the Ammonites, declaring theſe
the heaþe put their trut in horſes: But they trut
only in his name. Wherefore the other hall ſold,
but the king and his people hall ſtand.

Sing this as the 14. psalme.

I N trouble and aduersitie,
the Lord God haere thee ſtill:
The maſtice of Jacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend the from his holy plate,
his helpe at every neſte:
And ſo in ſion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong in deede.

3 Remembryng well the ſacrifice,

that now to him is done:
And so receave righte thankefullly,
thy burnt offerings echone.
4 According to thy hartes desirre,
the Lord graunt unto thes:
And all thy counsell and devise,
full well perforne may he.
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us faue,
and our banners display:
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled haue alway.
6 The Lord will his annoyncted faue,
I know well by his grace:
And send his health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In Chariots some put confidence,
and some in horsest ruckt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keegeth promise inst.
8 They fall downe flat, but we do rise,
and stand vp stedfastly:
Now faue and helpe vs Lord and King,
on thee when we do cōce.

Domine in virtute, Psal. xxi. T.S.

David in the person of the people prayeth God for
the victory geuen them agaynst the Syrians & Am-
monites. 1. Sam. xxi. Wherein he was crowned with
the crown of the kyng of Ammon. 2. Sam. 12. and
induced with the manifold blessings of God.

O Lord how ioyfull is the king
in thy strenght and thy power! How
vehemently doth he rejoyce in thee
hys Saviour! for thou hast geuen
unto him, hys godly hartes desire: to
him nothing hast thou denide, of that
he did require.

3 Thowdest preuen him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his heade,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he askid life of thee,
thereof thou madest him surer:
O haue long life, yeasuch a life,
as enuer shoule endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benetys and aide.

Great worshyp and great honor bold,
thou hast vpon him layd.
6 Thou wilst geue him felicite,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenances,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the kyng doth strongly trus,
in God for to preuyale:

Therefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that he shall quayle.

8 But let thine enemies see le thy face,
and those that thyse withstand:
Find out thy foes and let them see le,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an Ouen burne them Lord;
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou wilst trowe out of the earthy,
their sevire that shoud encrease:
And from the number of thy folke,
their sede shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischiesf did they muse,
agaynst thy holy name:

Yet did they sayle and had no power,
for to perforne the same.

12 But as a marke thou shalt them see,
in a most open place.

And charge thy bowstringes readyly,
agaynst thy enemies face.

13 We thon exalted Lord therfore,
in thy strength every houer:
So shall we sing righte solemnely,
paying thy might and power.

Deus Deus mens. Psal. xxii. T.S.

David complaineth of his desperate extremities, &
declareth wherof he recorrecte himselfe. Et cyp-
tation. Under his person is signified Christ.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

0 God my God wherfore doest thou,
for sake me vterly:

And helpest not when I do make,
my great complaint and cry?

1 To thes my God euer all day long,
I do both cry and call:

I cease not all the night and yet,
thou hearest not at all.

2 Euer thou that in thy sanctuary,
and holy place doest dwelle:

Thon art the comfort and the joy,
and glorie of Israell.

4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in the,
so didest thou them deliver:

5 They were deluerned ever when,
they called on thy name:

And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worme;
mozelike then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorne,
with all the spise they can.

And me despise as they behov,

me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and in this wise they say.
2 This man did glory in the Lord,
his fauor, and his lone;
Let him redeeme me and helpe him now,
his power is he will proue.

3 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preferue me still in hope,
while I did sucke her brest.
4 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast beene ever my God.
The second part.

5 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my succour, and relief.
6 So many Bulles do compasse me,
that bee full strong of header
yea Bulles so far as though they had,
in Balan feld beene fed.

7 They gape vpon me greedely,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and camping for his pray.
8 But I dropp downe like water led,
my iointes in funder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

9 And like a pot heare vpon me creyght
my tongue it cleaueth fast
Unto my lawes, and I am brought,
to dust of death at last.
10 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me curstely,
they pearce my handes and feet.

11 I was tormented so, that I
migh all my bones haue tolde
Yea still upon me they did sooke,
and still they me beholde.
12 My garments they diuided eke,
in partes among them all:
And for my coate they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

13 Therefore I pray the be not farre,
from me at my great neade:
But rather stich thou att my strength,
to helpe me Lord make sped.
14 And stoo the sword Lord sau me soule,
by thy might and thy power:
And kepe my soule thy darlyng deare,
from dogges that would devoure.

15 And from the Lyons mouth that would
me all in sunder haue:
And from the houses of unicernes,
Lord safely me deliuer.
16 And I shall to my brethen all,
thy maiestie record:
And in thy Church shall praysle the name,
of the che luyng Lord.
The third part.

17 All ye that feare him praysle the Lord,
thou Jacob honor him:
And all ye sede of Israell,
with reverence worship hym.
18 For he despiseth not the pore,
he turneth not awrye
His countenaunce wheathery do call,
but graunted to their cry.

19 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therfore proclame:
Thy prayse and kepe thy promise made,
for scryng forth thy name.
20 The pore shall eat and be suffised,
and those that do their deuere:
To know the Lord shall praysle his name,
thei hautes shall loue for euer.
21 All castles of earth hal praysle the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folke shall worship hym,
before his blessed face.
22 The kyngdome of the Heathen folke,
the Lord shall haue therfore:
And he halbe their governour,
and kyng for euermore.

23 The rich men of his godly giftes,
Hall feade and tast also:
And in his presence worship hym,
and bow their knes full low.
24 And all that shall go downe to dust,
of life by hym must tast:
My sede shall serue and praysle the Lord,
while any wold shall last.
25 My sede shall playnely shew to them,
that halfe boynie hereafter:
His iustice and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit. psal. xxiii. W. W.
David having tried gods manifold mercies divers
times, gatheres the assurance that God will etern
ushis goodness for euer.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.
T he Lord is onely my suppose,
and he that doth me feede:
How can I then lache any thing,
whereof I stand in neede?
2 He doth me folde in coates most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after dittes me to the streames,
which runne most pleasantly.
3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conduicting me in the right pathes,
even for his owne names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaches doore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shephearde des crooks
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly decke,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme restele,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defende:
And in the house of God will I,
my life for euer spend.

An other of the same by T.S

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

MY Shepheheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I neede:
In pastures faire with waters calm,
he set me forth to feede.

2 He did conuert and glad my soule,
and brought my mind in frame:
To walke in pathes of righconuenience,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou hast spread:
Thou wate O Lord fill till my cup,
and che annoist my heade.
5 Through all my life thy fawnes,
so franchly shewd to me:
That in thy house for eymore,
my dwelling place halfe.

Domini est terra, Psal. xliiiii. I.H.
The grace of God being now vnted in the temple,
more glorieous then before in the Tabernacle, was
uid with exclamation seerched forth the bounes there
of mounting the consideration of the eternall manife
stas prepared in heaven, wherof this was a figure.

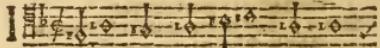
Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

The earth is all the Lordes, withall
her stoe and furniture:
yea his is all the world, and all
that therem doth endare.
2 For he hath fally founded it,
aboue the Sea to stand:
And layd alow the liquid floudes,
to flow beneath the land.
3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall,
ascende into thy hills?
And passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose handes are harmelesse, & whose
no spot therer doth deale: (yace,
His soule not set on vantie,
who hath not sworne to guile.
5 Him that is such a one the Lord,
halfe place in blisfull pligrim:
And God his God and Saviour,
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brode the rayeler,
in seekynge of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israuelites,
in that tyme of his race.
7 Ye rayeleres open your gates, stand open
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the kyng of glorioues state.
8 What is the kyng of glorioues state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and tryall of the sword.
9 Ye rayeleres open your gates, stand open

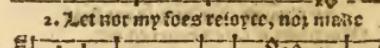
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the kyng of glorioues state.
10 What is the kyng of glorioues state?
the Lord of hostes he is:
The kyngdomme and the royaltie,
of glorioues state is his.

Ad te domine. Pfal.xxv. T.S.

David grieved at his sinnes, & malicious enemies
most feruily prayeth for forgiuenesse, especially of
such sinnes as he committed in his youth.



Lyft mynchatt to thee my God
and guide most ful: now luffer meto
take no shame, for in thee do I trust.



2. Let not my foes rejoyce, nor make
a scope of me: and let them not be over
thowne, that put their trust in the.

3 But lame shall them beset,
which haue them wrongfully:
Therefore thy patnes and thy right wates
bits me Lord deserte.
4 Direct me in thy truch,
and teach me I thys pray:
Thon art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wate away.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
pray the Lord remembers:
Am eke thy pitie plentiful:
for they haue beeene for ever.
6 Remember not the faultes,
and staities of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue beeene of thy truch.

7 Nor after my desetes,
let me thy myrcy finde:
But of thyne owne benignite,
Lord haue me in thy minde.
8 His mercy is full sweete,
his truch a perfect guider:
Therefore the Lord will sinnen teach,
and such as goe aside.

9 The humble he will teach,
his precepts to keepe:
He will direct in all his wates,
the lowly and the meek.
10 For all the wates of God,
are truer and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witness of his truch.

The second part.

11 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To graunt me pardon for my sinnes,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Who so dorth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

13 His sole shall emerme, in goodnesse dwelle and stande
His seede and his posterite,
in derite shall the land.
14 Althoche that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent
And vno them he doth declare,
his will and testament.

15 Myne eyes and the my hart,
to him I will aduaunce:
That pluckt my fete out of the snare,
of unne and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thes I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

17 The troubles of my hart,
are multiplied in deede:
Bryng me out of this miserie,
necessarie and nedie.
18 Behold my poverete,
rayne anguyls and my Payne:
Remit my sinne and myne offence,
and make me cleane agayne.

19 O Lord beholde my foes,
how they do still increase:
Dursyng me with deadly hate,
that sayne would live in peace.
20 Delivere and kepe my soule,
and eke delivere me:
And let me not be overthowke,
because I trust in thes.

21 Let my simple purenesse,
me from myne enemites send:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldest me defend.
22 Delivere Lord thy folke,
and send them some relief:
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their Payne and griefe.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvi. I.H.

David iniuriously oppesed, and helpelesse, yet af-
fured of his inregtrie to Saul, calleth God to de-
fend him causes affliccted. Then he deliverte to be
in the company of the sayefull in the congrega-
tion of God when he was banished by Saul, p. 109.
missy godly life, open prayses, thanksgivings, and
sacrifice for his delivrance.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

L ord be my judge, and thou shalt see,
my pathes be right and playner
I trust in God and hope that he,
will strenght me to remayne.
2 Proue me my God I the desire,
my wayes to serch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my raigne and hart espy.

3 Thy goodnesse last before my face,
I durst beholde alwayes:
For of thy trinch I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not lust to haunte or bese,
with men whose wordes are baines:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitefull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deedes I do despise:
I do not once to them respot,
that hurtfull thinges devise.
6 My handes I wase and do procede,
in workes that are bryght:
Then to thine atrae I make spedee,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake & preach the prasse,
that doth belong to thes:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast beene good to me.
8 O Lord thy house I loue most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O but not by my soule wish them,
in sinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thole men,
that seeke much bloud to spill.
10 Whose handes are heape with craft,
their lips therof are full: (gulfe)
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribeis doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteousness entend,
my time and dayes to serue:
thane mercy Lord and mede defend,
so that I do not sworne.
12 My foote is fasse for all assaies,
it stander well and right:
Wherfore to God will I gine prayse,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illumi. psal. xxvii. I.H.

David deliuere from great perils, geyeth thankes
wherein we see his constant faith agaynst the as-
saies of all enemies, and the end wher he deliverte
to lyue and to be delivred. Then he shorret so
saftey and to attend vpon the Lord.

Sing this as the 18. psalme.

T he Lord is both my health and light,
All man make me dismaide?
Sith God doth giv me strength & migne,
why shold I be afraide?
2 While that my foes withal their strenght
begin with me to braide:
And thinke to eat me vp, at length
themselves haue caught the fall.

3 Though they in campa agaynst me resse,
my hart is not afriad:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for ayde.
4 One chyng of God I do require,
that he will me denye:
For which I pray and will deere,
till he to me apply.

5 That I weynt his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:

Psalm xxviii. xxix.

To see the beautie of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In tyme of dread he shall me hym,
within his place most pure;
And kepe me secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's god grace,
shall make me strong and stour:
My foes to foyle and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within thy house will I,
gave sacrifice of praise;
With psalmes and songes I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the boyce of my request,
for which to the I call:
Have mercy Lord on me opprest,
and send me helpe wthall.
10 My hart doth knowledge unto the,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then see my face layst thou to me,
Lord I will seeke thy face.
11 In wach tyme not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my helpe still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsooke,
and cast me of at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet toke,
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to the,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as wach for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not deceave me to the wll,
of them that be my foes:
For they sunitise agaynst me still,
false witness to depole.

15 My hart would fayne, but that in me,
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods god grace shall it se,
in life that day shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thon
his will abide thou must: (are
And he walleas and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxviii. T. S.

Being in feare and penitensioun to see God dihonest
ed by wicked men, he cryeth, for vengeance against
them, & being assured that God hath heard him, he
commendeth all the sayfull to his ruitiou.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

T HOU art O Lord my strength and stay,
the succour whiche I crauer:
Neglect me not leas I be like
to them that goe to graue.
2 The boyce of thy suppliant hearte
that borothee doth crye:
When I lift vp my handes unto,
thy holy Ark the most hys.

3 Revete me not among the sorty
of wicked and pervert:
That speake right faire unto their friends
and thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handle workes,
ad they deserve indeeder.

And after these iuuentions,
let them receive their meeds.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his loue:
Therefore he will them and their seede,
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cause haue I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heared so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my health, my heartes reliuo,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enimies to rebelle:
The health and the salvation,
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blesse, guide, and preserue:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T. S.

¶ David exhorteth Princes (who for the most part
thinke there is no God) at the least to feare him for
the thunders and tempests, for feare whereof all
creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth sun-
mers, yet it moueth hym to prayse hyms name.

Sing this as the 30. psalme.

G Iue to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world.
Giu eu ye all prayse, honor, and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Gieu honour to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worshyp him in his maiestie,
within his holy throne.

1 His boyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governes all the Seas.
4 The boyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magniscent.

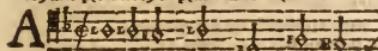
5 The boyce of God doth rent and breake,
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedars of Libanus,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leaplike as a Calfe,
or else the Unicorne:
7 Not ouely trees but mountaynes great,
whereon the trees are borne.

8 His boyce deuides the flames of fire,
and makes the wildernesse:
It makes the desert quake for feare,
that called is Cafes.
9 It makes the hindes for feare to Calve,
and makes the couet playne:
Then in his temple every man,
his glory doth proclame.
10 The Lord will sit aboue the flondes,
rulyng the ragyng See:
So shall heaigne as Lord and kyng,
for ever and for ay.
x The Lord will gue his people power,
in vrgue to encrasle:

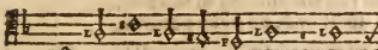
The Lord will bless his chosen folk,
With everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I.H.

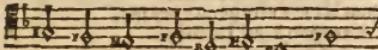
¶ When David should dedicate his house to the Lord
he fell extreme sick without all hope of life, and
therefore after recovery, he thanketh God, exhorting
others to do the like, and to learn by him,
that God is rather merciful then severe towards
his, all that adulterie is sodaine. Then he prayeth
and promiseth to praise God for ever.



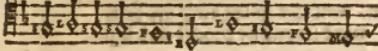
¶ I laud and praise with haert and



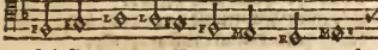
voice O Lord I geue to the: Which



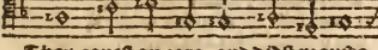
didst not make my foes rejoyce, but



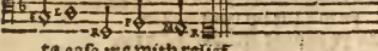
hast exalted me. ¶ O Lord my God to



the: I cryde, in all my Payne and grief:



Thou gauest an eare, and didst prouise



to ease me with relief.

- 3 Of thy good will thou hast calme backe,
my soule from hell to sauie:
Thou didst reuine when strengthe did lacke,
and kept me from the graue.
- 4 Sing prayse ye Sainctes that prouise see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memorie of his maiestie
rejoyce with one accord.

- 5 For why? his anger but a space,
doth last, and daake againe:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwaies doth life remaine.
- 6 Though gripes of griefe & pangnes full
hali lode with vs all nighte: (sore,
The Lord to ioy hall vs rest ore,
- 7 before the day be light.

- 8 When I enioyde the world at will,
thus wold I boaste and say:
Tush I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
- 9 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strength and aide:
But when thou turnedst away thy face,
my minde was soxe dismayde.
- 10 Wherfore againe yet did I crye,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaintes I did apply,
and prade both day and night.
- 11 What gaine is in my bloud saide I,
if death destroy my dayes:
I will declare thy malicie.

or yet thy truelych doth yeaile?

¶ Wherfore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.

- ¶ Then didst thou turne my grief & woe,
into a chearefull boice:
The mournyng weede thou tookest mefro
and madest me to rejoyce.
- 12 Wherfore my soule bneslauntly,
hall sing unto thy prayse:
My Lord my God, so the will I,
geue laud and thankes alwayes.

In te Domine sperauit. Psal. xxxi. I.H.

¶ David deliuern from great daunger therwith ffor
what meditation hee had by the power of satyn,
when death was before hys eyes, and how the fa-
nour of God always is ready to chale that feare
him. He exhorteth the faythfull to trust in God,
because he preferreth them.

Sing this as the r8. psalme.

- ¶ O Lord I put my trust in the,
let nothyng worke me shame:
As thou art ffirst deliner me,
and set me quite from blame.
- 2 Heare me O Lord and chat anone,
to helpe me make god spede:
Be thou my rocke and house of stonyne,
my fence in tyme of neve.

- ¶ For why? as stones thy strengthe is true,
thou art my ffort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
- 4 Plucke forth my ffeare out of the snare,
which they for me have layd:
Thou art my strengthe, and all my care,
is for thy might and ayde.

- 5 Into thy handes Lord I comitte,
my spirite which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redemeid it,
O Lord my God most true.
- 6 I hate such folke as will not part,
from thynges to be abhorde:
When they on trifles set their harte,
my trust is in the Lord.

- 7 Soz I will in thy mercy toy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.
- 8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

- 9 Great grief O Lord doth me assayle,
some pitie on me take:
Eyne eyes ware dimme, my sight doth
my wonbe for woe doth ake. (sayle,
to) My life is woe with grief & Payne,
my yeates in woe are past:
My strengthe is gone, & through disdaunes,
my bones are corrupt and wast.

- 10 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friendes are all disnaide:
My neigbours and my kinsmen boste,
no see me are of fraude.

Psalm xxxii. xxxiii.

12 As men once dead are out of mische; so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde, as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the roun, their threatenys my minde did ray; Now they consoled and went about, to take my life away.

14 But Lord I trust in the for aide, not to be ouerreid: For I confesse and still hane saide, thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord is in thy hand:

Defend me from the wrath and rage, of them that me withhald.

16 To me thy seruante Lord expesse, a new hevynly toyfull face; And laue me Lord for thy godnessa, thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame, for that on thee I call:

But let the wicked bear their shame, and in the grave to fall.

18 O how great good hast thou in store, laid by full sake for them: That feare and trust in thee therefore, before the sonnes of men.

19 Thy presence shall them fence & guide from all proud brags and wronges; Within thy place thou haue them yde, from all the strife of tonges.

20 Thanks to the Lord that hath declarde on me his graces farrs: By to defend with watch and ward, as in a towne of warre.

21 This did I say both day and night, when I was sore opprest: Loe I was cleane cast out of sight, yet heardst thou my request.

22 Ye Saines loue ye the Lord I say, the fayrfull he doth guide: And to the prouid he will repay, according to their pride.

23 Be strong and God shall stay your hart be blude and haine a lust: Forsoore the Lord will take your part, stey ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii. T.S.

David punished with greevous sicknes for his sins counterfeyt them happy to whom God doth not impute their transgresions. And after that he had confess'd his sinnes, and obtained pardon, he exhorteth the wicked men to live godly, and the good to receyve.

Sing this as the 30. psalme.
The men to blest whose wickednesse,

the Lord hath cleane remitted: And he whose sinnes and wretchednesse, is his and also couered.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord, impreacheth not his sinne:

Whiche in his hart hath hid no guile, ne feindis is found thereto.

3 For whilste that I kepe close my lips, in silence and constrainte:

My bones did weare and wast away, with dayly moane and playre.

4 For night and day thy hand on me, so griesous was and smart: That all my blood and humors moy, to dymeis did comerte,

5 I did therfore confesse my fault, and all my sinnes & offences: Then thow Lord didst me forgoe, and all my sinnes passe ouer.

6 The humble man Hall pray therfore, and leketh me in due tyme: So thathe the floodes of water great, shall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and auertisement, do compasse me about: Thou art my refuge and my ley, and thou daest rid me out.

8 Come hether and I shall the teach, how then shouldest walke aright: And will the grade as I my selfe, haue learned by prooff and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant, as is the woxle and While: Whose mouth without a rayne or bis, from hattemethou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man Hall amissode sorowes and griefe sustayne: But unto him that trustes in God, his godnesse Hall remayne.

Be mercie therefore in the Lord, yustiſt by your booyce: And ye ſe puite and perfect hart, be glad and eke refoyce.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxiii. I.H.

He exhorteth good men to praise God for creating and governing all things, for his fayfull promisess, for scattering the counſel of the wicked reaſing that no creature preferred any man, but onely his neere.

Sing this as the 30. psalme.
Ye righteons in the Lord refoyce, it is a ſetmely light:

That bryght men with thankfull booyce, shoud praysye the Lord of myght.

2 Praysye the Lord with Harpe & song, in Palaſmes and pleasant thinges: With Lute and instrument among that soundeth with ten stringes.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moft new, with courage give him prayre:

4 For why his word is ever true, his worches and all his wayes.

5 To iudgemente equite and right, he hath a grete god will:

And with his giftes he doth delight, the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone, the heauenis all were wrought:

Therfor he and powers every chone, his breath to pale hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he, on heapes within the cheare:

And hid them in the depthes to be, as in a houle of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
 feare God and kepe his law:
 Ye that inhabite in ecb coat,
 dead him and stand in aw.
 9 What he commaunded wroght it was
 at once with present sped:
 What he doth will is broughte to passe,
 with full effect in dede.
 10 The counsels of the nations t me,
 the Lord doth bringe to night:
 He doth deafe the multitude,
 of their deuse and thought.
 11 But his decesse continue still,
 they never slack or swage:
 12 The motions of his munde and will,
 take place in every age.

The second part.

13 And blesst are they to whom the Lord
 as God and guide is knowne:
 Whom he doth chuse of mere accord,
 to take them as his owne.
 14 The Lord from heauen cast his sight,
 on men mortall by birth:
 Considering from his seene of night,
 the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I say whose had hauing
 mans hart and doth hau feare:
 For he alone doth knowe the thought,
 and working of the same.

16 A kyng that reuerteth in his host,
 shall nought prenayle at length:
 The man that of his might doth boast,
 shall fayle for all his strenght.

17 The troupes of horsemen he shall fayle
 their sturdy steedes shall serue:
 The strength of horse shall not prenayle,
 the rider to preseue.

18 But loe the eyes of God entend,
 and watche to ayde the iust:
 Which shew as he is herte to offend,
 and on his godnesse trus.

19 That he of death and ill distresse,
 may set their soules from dread:
 And if that deare their land oppresse,
 in hunger than to lede.

20 Wherefore our soules do still depend,
 on if so our strength and stay:
 He is the shield vs to defend,
 and dñe all dailes away.

21 Our soule is God hath joy and gaine,
 resyng in his migth:
 For why? in his most holy name,
 we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodness O Lord,
 still presene with vs bee:
 And we alwaies with one accord
 do onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Domini. Psal. xxxiii. T.S.

David having escaped Agag (1 Sam. 17) propheseth
 God for his deliverance, giving other examples to
 trust in God, to feare and trus him, who defendeth
 the godly with his angles, and vterly destroyeth
 the wicked in their sinnes.

Sing this as the 30. psalmc.

I will give land and honar both,
 unto the Lord alwaies.

And eke my mouth for euermore,
 shall speake unto his prays.
 3 I do delight to laud the Lord,
 in soule and eke in boice:
 That humble men and mortales:
 may heare and so rejoyce,
 3 Therfore see that ye magnis,
 with me the living Lord:
 And let us now exalte his name,
 to gether with one accord.
 4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
 he auawered me agayne:
 And me deluered incontinent,
 from all my feare and paine.
 5 Who so they be that herein behold,
 shall see his light most cleare:
 Their countenance shall not be dasher,
 they neede it not to feare.
 6 This silie wretch for some relife,
 unto the Lord did call:
 who did him heare without delay
 and rid him out of thral.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitche,
 his tentes in every place:
 To save all such as feare the Lord,
 that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,
 that God is god and iust:
 O happy man that maketh him,
 his only gay and trus.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
 aboue all earthly thing:
 For they that feare the living Lord,
 are sure to lack nothing.

10 The lions shall be hungerbit,
 and pine with famine much:
 But as for them that feare the Lord,
 no lack shall he to such.

The second part.

11 Come neare therfore my children deare,
 and to my woes give eare:
 I shall you teach the pesterneway,
 how ye the Lord shuld feare:
 12 Who is that sign that would lye long
 and lead a blissted lie:
 13 See then refraine thy tongue and lips,
 from all detrac and strife.

14 Turne back thy face from doing ill,
 and doe the godly dede:
 Inquire for peace and righteouesse,
 and follow it with sped.
 15 For why? the eyes of God above,
 upon the iust are bent:
 His eares likewise do heare the praynt,
 of the poore innocent.

But he doth frowne and bend the browes
 upon the wicked trayner:
 16 And cuts awry the memory,
 that shoud of them remayne.
 17 But when the iust do call and cry,
 the Lord doth heare them, so:
 That out of payne and misery
 forthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is ainde a straignt at hand,
 to such as be contrarie;

He saues also the sorrowfull,
the meke and poore in spirite,
19 Full many be the miseries.
that righteous men do suffer
But one of all adversities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

- 20 The Lord doth so preserue and kepe,
his very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them,
doth perish of decay.
- 21 The same shall flee the wicked man,
whiche he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall come be brought to nougat.
- 22 But they that serue the living Lord,
the Lord doth sauem them sonad:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Ludica Domine. Psal. XXXV. I. H.

CSoules batters persecuted David, who crachte for revenge, that his innocency may bee declared, and that such as take his part may reioyce, for which he promiseth to magnify Gods name all the dayes of hys lyfe.

Sing this as the humble sure of a Sinner.

- L**ord plead my cause agaynst my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part agaynst all those,
that seeke with me to fight.
- 2 Lay hand upon thy speare and shield,
thy selfe in armes dress:
Stand by for me and fighte the field,
to helpe me from distresse.
- 3 Bind on thy sword and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
hat thou unto my soule mayst say,
loc I thy helpe at hande.
- 4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne back and flee with shame,
that thinke to wokme ill.
- 5 Let them disperse and lie abroade,
as wind doth drine the dust:
And that the Angel of our God,
their might away may thrust.
- 6 Let all their wayes be boyd of lighē,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thame Augell with thy myghte,
to persecute them all.
- 7 For why: without my faulte they haue,
in secrete set their grin:
And for no cause haue digd a cane,
to take my soule there in.
- 8 When they think least & haue no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapte in their own snare,
and in their mischefe fall.
- 9 And let my soule, my hart and booyce,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his sauing health.
- 10 And then my bones shall speake & say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do me full gay,
what man is like to the?

The second part.

- 11 Thou didst defend the weake vs them
that are both stoute and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoyle and do them wrong.
 - 12 My cruel foes agaynst me rise,
to witness thinges vntreue:
And to accuse me whiche deuse,
of that I never knewe.
 - 13 Where I to them doe owe god will,
they quite me with disdayne:
That they shold pay my god with ill,
my soule doth soye complayne.
 - 14 When they were sick I mournd therfore
and clad my selfe in lack:
With fassing I did saynt full sore,
to pray I was not slack.
 - 15 As they had bene my bretheren deare,
I did my selfe behaue:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers grane.
 - 16 But they at my disease did toy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect flanes at me did toy,
with mocks and checkes ful stoute.
 - 17 The belly gods and flattering trayne,
that all good thinges derive:
At me do grin with great disdayne,
and pluck their mouthes aside.
 - 18 Lord when wile thous amend this gear,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule mine only deare,
out of these Lions clawes.
 - 19 And then I will gine thankes to the,
before the Church alwayes:
And whereas most of people be,
there will I hew thy praise.
 - 20 Let not my foes pratyale on me,
whiche hate me for no faute:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that causelle me assault.
- The third part.
- 21 Of peace no word they binke or say,
their talk is all vntreue:
They still consult and would betray,
all those that peace ensue.
 - 22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sieret:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see,
the thyng that we desire.
 - 23 But Lord thou seest what wayes they
cease not this gear to mend: (take,
We not farre off nor me forsake,
as men that sayle their friend.
 - 24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cause my Lord my God,
and syde me with thy myght.
 - 25 Accordingyng to thy righteouness,
my Lord God let me fee:
And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph ouer me.
 - 26 Let not their hastes reioyce and cry,
there, there, this gear goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,

we have our w^t on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame,
that Ioy when I do mourne:
And pay them ha me w^tch spise and blame,
that bragg at me with scorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,
w^tch lone myne bpzight way:
And they all ryues with hart and voynce,
shal praysie the Lord, and say.

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why, he doth delight:
To se his seruaunes prosper well,
that is his pleasaunt sight.
30 Wherfore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteounesesse to prayse:
Unto the Lord my God will I,
sing laud and thankes always.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. xxxvi. I. H.

CDavid vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice, but considering gods great mercy to all creatures, specially toward his children, by sayd therol he is consoled and assured of his deliuernace.

Sing this as the humble sute of a Sinner.

THe wicked with his workes vntis,
doth thus perswade his hart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.
2 yet doth he Ioy in his estate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate,
of God and eke of man.
3 His wordes are wicked, vile & noughe,
his tongue no truthe doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be caught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he doth clepe then doth he misse,
his mischief to fulfull:
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy godnesse doth ascend,
aboue the heauens high:
So doth thy truthe it selfe extend,
bene the cloude faire.
6 Much more then hilles so high & st^epe
thy justice is represt:
Thy judgement like to seas most depe,
thou sauest both men and beast.

7 Thy mercy is aboue all thinges,
O God it doth excell:
In trist whereof as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
All delights they shall be sped;
and take therocf their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure,
doth overflow from the:
And in thy light we are full sure,
the latting light to see.
10 From such as the desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteounesesse declare and shew,
to men of bpzight hart.
11 Let not the proud ou me preuisale,

O Lord of thy god grace:
Nor let the wicked me assayle,
to thow me out of place.

12 But they in their deuise shall fall
that wicked workes maintaine:
They shall be ouerthrowne withall,
and never rise agayne.

Noli emulari. Psal. xxxvij. W.W.

CBecause the godly shold not be daunted to see wicked men prosper, David sheweth that althinges halbe graunted even with hatnes desir^e to them that loue and feare God: but the wicked albeit they sojourn for a tyme, shall al lengyd perly.

Sing this as the 53. psalme.

GWidg not to see the wicked men,
in wealth do flourishe full;
Nor yet envy such as to ill,
haue bent and let their will.

1 for as greene grass & floueryng heare,
are cut and weare away:
So shall their great posterite,
sonne pale fade and decay.

2 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well gue thy mynde:
So shalt thou haue the land as thine,
an thare fure foode haftinde
4 In God set all thy hatnes delight,
and loke what thou wouldest haue:
Or else cast with in all the world,
thou needest it not to craue.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfite trust:
And thou walt see with patience,
the effect both sute and lust.
6 Thy perfite life and godly name,
haue will clear as the ligh^e:
So that the Sunne euer at none dayes,
shall not shone halfe so bright.

7 We stille thereforr and stedfastly,
on God se thou wayt then:
Nor shewing for the prosperous state,
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake of despight, enuite and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps awynd and sic,
and follow not their guise.

9 For evry wicked man will God
destroy both moze and lesse:
But such as trust in God are sure,
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while and thou haft se,
no moze the wicked trayne:
No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remayne.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
entoy shall sea and lead:
In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for noughe shall hem withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the iust conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him as men,
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that leud me thus do thinkes
the Lord laughes them to scorne:
For why? he seith their terme approche,
when they shal sigh and mourne

- 14 The wicked haue their sword out drawn,
their bowe eke haue they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.
- 15 But the same sword shall yeare them
which was to kill the iust: (hatres,
The iust the bow shall breake to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
- 16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deal more:
Then all these lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped stroe.
- 17 For he their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preferme,
the humble men and low.
- 18 He seeth by his great prouidence,
the god mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.
- 19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard beset:
When other shall be hungerit,
they shall be clad and fed.
- 20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quayle, yea melt even as Lambes
or smote that flye abroad. (greate,
- The third part.
- 21 Behold the wicked boþoweth much,
and never payeth agayne:
Wheras the iust by liberal gistes,
make many glad and fayne.
- 22 For they whom God doth blesse shall
the land for heritage: (hane,
And they whom he doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage.
- 23 The Lord the iust maſ cause doth guide,
and gues him god successe:
To every thyng he takes in hand,
he sendeth god aduise.
- 24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not hertly to quayle:
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand
at neðe and doth not fayle.
- 25 I haue bene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee:
The iust man left, noþ yet his ſeðe,
to begge for mifery.
- 26 But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lendes where as is neðe:
His children and posterite,
receiuin of God their meðe.
- 27 Flye vice therfore and wickednesse,
and vertue do imbrace:
So God shall graunt the long to haue,
on earth a dwellyng place.
- 28 For God so lonerth equitie,
and leuerth to his ſuch grace:
That he prefermes them euermore,
but stroyes the wicked race.
- 29 Wheras the god and godly men,
inherite ſhall the laud:
Hauyng as Lordes all thyngs thereto,
in their owne power and hand.
- 30 The iust mans mouth doth euer speakes

- of matters wiſe and hye:
His tongue doth talke and eddye,
with truthe and equitie.
- 31 For imhis hart the law of God,
his Lord doth ſtell abide:
So that whome ever hegoþ walke,
his ſcote can neuer ſlide.
- 32 The wicked like a rauening Wolfe,
the iust man doth beſet:
By all meaſes ſe king him to kill,
if he fall in his net.
- The fourth part.
- 33 Though he ſhould fall into his handes,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men agaist him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.
- 34 Waye thou on God & kepe his way,
he ſhall preferme theſe then:
The earth to rule and thou ſhalt ſe,
deſtroyd theſe wicked men.
- 35 The wicked haue I ſene moſt strong,
and placed in high deges:
Flaſhing in all wealth and ſize,
as doth the Laurel tree.
- 36 But ſodenly he paſſeth away,
and loe he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought but could ſcarce finde,
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
- 37 Macke and behold the perife man,
how God doth him increase:
For the iust man ſhall haue at length,
great toy with rest and peace.
- 38 As for transgrefſors, woe to them,
deſtroyd they ſhall all be:
God will cut of their budding race,
and rich poſtertie.
- 39 But the ſaluation of the iust,
doth come from God abore:
Who in their trouble ſendth them ayde,
of his mere grace and loue.
- 40 God doth them helpe ſane and delues,
from lewd men and vniuels:
And ſtill will ſane them whilſt that they,
in him do put their truſt.
- Domine ne in furore. Psal. xxxviii. I. H.
David ſick of ſome grievous diſease, acknowledgeth
himſelfe to bee chafites of the Lord for his
iustnes: and therfore prayeth God to turn away his
iustnes, but in the end with ſome confidence and
commanding his cauſe to God, hopeth for ſpeddie
helpe at his hand.
- Sing this as the humble ſure of a Sinner.
- ¶ Ut me not to rebuke(O Lord),
In thy pronouched ire:
Me in thy heauy wrath(O Lord,)
correct me I deſire.
- 2 Thine arowes do ſtrike fast in me,
thy hand doth preſte me ſoſe:
And in my flesh no health at all,
appeareth any moſe.
- 3 And all this is by reaſon of,
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any ſet is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
- 4 For loe, my wicked doynge is Lord,
aboue my head are gone:
A greater loue then I can beate,
they lye me ſore upon.

6 My woundes stanche and are festered so,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through myne owne foolishnes,
berideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought,
in trouble and distresse:
That I goe wayling all the day,
my dolefull heauenynesse.
7 My lornes are ald with soze disease,
my sleighath no whole part:
8 I feble am and broken sore,
I roar for greefe of hart.
9 Thou knowest Lord my desire, my
are open in thy sight: (grovins)
10 My hart doth paine, my strengthe hath
myne eyes haue lost their sight. (sayd),
11 My leuers and my wanted frendes,
Stand lokyng on my woe:
And eke my knyfmen farre away,
are me departed feo.
12 They that did seke my life layd snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, shake lyes, and thought,
on treason all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that can not heare at all:
14 And as one dum that oyeng not,
his mouth to speake withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
16 O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou haile gaine care to me.
17 This did I crame, that they my foes,
triumph not ouer me:
For when my foote did slip, then they,
did toy my fall to see.
And truely I poore wretch am set,
in plague a wakfull wight:
And eke my greuous heauenynesse,
is euer in my sight.
18 For while that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull dedes,
my sorowes do expelle.
19 My foes do still remayne alue,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand agaynst me that my god,
with enni do repay:
Because that god and honest thynges,
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not my Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
Tauste me to helpe my Lord my God,
my safarie and my stay.

Dixi custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.

At David haunting determined silence yet haft forthins
to wodges that he would not, though his bitter
griefe, for he maketh certaine request whiche taste
of mans infirmitie, yet mixt with many prayers
and all to them a mynd wonderfully troubled, that
it may appear how he did stius mightely agaynst
death and desperation.

Sing this as the humble state of a Sinner.

I Said I will luke to my wayer,
for feare I should go wronzi

I will take hede all tymes that I
offend not in my tonge.
2 As with a bitt I will haue fast,
my mouth with force and myghte:
Not once to whisper al the while,
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from god calme I did refrayne,
but sope agaynst my will.

4 My hart wasc hote within my brest,
with misyng thought and doubt:
Whiche did encraste and sterte the fire,
at last these wodes brast out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yee I haue not past:
So that I may be certifieid,
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord thou hast pounted out my life,
in length much like a span:
Myne age is nothing unto thee,
so bayne is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shode, and doth
in bayne hymselfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell,
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wise doe
what helpe do I deare? (frame;
Of truch my helpe doth hang on the,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 For all the sinnes the: I haue done,
Lord quicke me out of hand:
Abmake me not a losone to fooles,
that nothing vnderstand.
10 I was as dum, and to complayne,
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy weche,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge & plague:
I can them not withstande:
I layne and pine away, for feare,
of thy most heauenly hand.
12 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,
he warereth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that mothes hanke first,
so bayne a thyng to man.

13 Lord heare my lute & give god lode,
regard my teates that fail:
I solome like a straunger here,
as did my fathars all.
14 O spare a little, gue me spase,
my strengthe for to refreue:
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall be scene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. I.H.
¶ David delivereid from great daunger, doth ingraue
fe God therfore, and commendeth his prouident
swardes all mankind. Then he promiseth to gage
himselfe wholie to Gods seruice, and declareth his
God is truly worshyped. Afterward he greate
thankes, and having complained of his enemies, he
calleth god apde and succour.

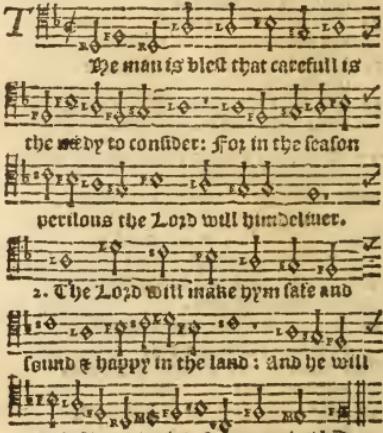
Sing this as the 35. psalm.
I Wayted long and laught the Lord,
and patiently did late:
Gelengh to me he did accorde,

- my boyce and cry to heare.
 2 We pluck me from the lake so depe,
 out of the myre and clay:
 And on a rocke did set my feete,
 and he did guide my way.
- 3 To me he caught a psalme of prayse,
 which I mull new avoide:
 And sing new songes of thankes alwayes,
 unto the Lord our God.
- 4 When all the folke these thyngs shall se
 as people much affrayd:
 Then they unto the Lord will flye,
 and trust upon his syde.
- 5 O blest is he whose hope and hat,
 doth in the Lord remayne.
 That with the pround doth take no parr,
 nor such as ly and layne.
- 6 For Lord my God, thy wondroues deder
 in greatness faire do pade:
 Thy fauour cowardes vs excedes,
 all thynges that ever was.
- 7 When I entend and do dewise,
 thy workes abroad to shew:
 To such a reckoning they do rise,
 thereto no end I know.
- 8 Burn offerings thou delightest not in,
 I know thy whole desire:
 With sacrifice to purge his sinne,
 thou doest no man require.
- 9 Meat offerings and sacrifice,
 thou wouldest not haue at all:
 But thou O Lord hast open made,
 mine ears to heare withall.
- 10 But then sayd I, behold and looke,
 I come a meane to be:
 For in the volume of thy booke,
 thus it is sayd of me.
- 11 That I O God shoulde do thy mind,
 which thyng doth thy me well?
 For in my hart thy Law I finde,
 last placed there to dwell.
- 12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse,
 in great resorte I tell:
 Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
 O Lord thou knowest full well.
- The second part.
- 13 I haue not hid within my brest,
 thy godnesse as by stealth:
 But I declare and haue expreſſt,
 thy truth and sauing health.
- 14 I kepe not cloſe thy louing minds,
 that no man shoud it know:
 The truthe that in thy truthe I finde,
 to all the Church I shew.
- For I with mischiefes many ore,
 am loſe betſet about:
 My ſaines increase and ſo come on,
 I cannot ſpye them out.
- 15 For why? in number they excede,
 the heaſes vpon my head:
 My hart doth laynt for very dread
 that I am almost dead.
- 16 With ſpede ſend helpe and ſet me ſore
 O Lord, I thee require:
 Make haſte with ayde to ſuccour me,
 O Lord at my deſire.

- 17 Let them ſuffayne rebuke and shame,
 that ſeke my ſoule to spill:
 Dñe back my foſſe, and them defame,
 that wilful and woule me ill.
- 18 For thist ill ſeates do them detracie,
 that would deface my name:
 Pleyes at me they rayle and criie,
 ſte on him, ſe for shame.
- 19 Let them in the haue ioy and wealthie,
 that ſeke to thiſt alwayes:
 That thofe that loue thy lauyng health,
 may ſay, to God be praife.
- 20 But aſt for me I am but poore,
 oppred and brought ful low:
 Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore,
 to heathfull well I know.
- 21 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
 my refuge, helpe and stay:
 Wherefore my God as thou art iuft,
 with me no tyme delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. T.S.

¶ David grieuously afflicted, bleſſed them that pity his caſe, complaing of ſapheſſe frendes ſuſche as Judas. Job. cv. Then he geueth thankes to God's mercy in chaffiing him gently, not laſſering his enemis to triumph.

- 
- He man is bleſſed that carefull is
 the weſdy to conſider: For in the ſeafon
 perilous the Lord will him deliuer.
2. The Lord will make hym ſafe and
 ſound & happy in the land: And he will
 not deliuer him into his enemis hand.
- 3 And in hiſted when he lyeth ſickie,
 the Lord will him reſtore:
 And thou O Lord wilt euenie to heathy,
 his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
- 4 Then in my ſickneſſe thou ſay I,
 haue mercy Lord on me:
 And heale my ſoule which is full woe,
 that I offendē thee.
- 5 Mine enemis wilſt me ill in heare,
 and thus of me did ſay:
 When haile he dye, that all his name,
 may vaniſh quite away.
- 6 And when they come to viſite me,
 they ſaſte if I do well:
 But in their heaſes miſchiefe they hatch,
 and to their mateſ ſet tell.
- 7 They bite their lips and whisper ſo,
 as though they would me charme:

hd cast their fetches how to trap,
me with some mortall harme.
Some grieuous sin hath brought him to
this sicknes say they plaine:
He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not agayne.

- ¶ The men also that I did trust,
with me did bse deceite:
Whyo at my table eate my bread,
the same for me layd wape.
¶ Have mercy Lord on me therfore,
and let me be preservet:
That I may render unto them,
the thinges they haue deserued.
¶ By this I know assuredly,
I am beloved of thee:
Whentha myne enemies haue no caute,
to triumph ouer me.
¶ Buttyn my right hon hast me kept,
and maintayned alway:
And in thy presence place allignd,
where I shall dwell for ayre.
¶ The Lord the God of Israell
be prayed enctmose:
Euen so be it Lord will I say,
euen so be it therfore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlij. I. H.
¶ David is grieved that through persecutors, he
could not be present in the congregation, protecting
his people in heart, albeit in body separe. At last
he beweith that notwithstanding these sorowes &
thoughts yet he continually putteth his confidence
in the Lord.

- Sing this as the humble lute of a Sinner.
¶ Like as the hart doth breathe and bray
the wellspings to obtaine:
So doth my soule deute alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
¶ My soule doth thise & would draw neare,
the living God of myght:
Oh when shall I come and appeare,
in presence of his light?
¶ The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
¶ Alas what grief is this to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therfore my soule as at pittys brynde,
is most heauy and sad.
¶ When I did march in good array,
furnisched with my trayne:
Wento the temple was our way,
with songs and harts most faire.
¶ O my soule why art thou sad alwayes,
and fereit thus in my brest:
Trust still in God, for him to praye,
I hold it always best.
¶ By him I haue succour at neede,
against all paine and griece:
He is my God which with all spedde,
will hast to send relife.
¶ And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinkes upon:
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

- ¶ One griefe another in doth call,
as cloudes burst out their boord
The cloudes of euill that do fall,
ranne ouer me with noise.
¶ Yet I by day fel his goodnes,
and helpe at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to prayse.
¶ I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure prence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke and my defensē.
Why do I then in penfuienes,
hanging the head thus walke:
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talke?

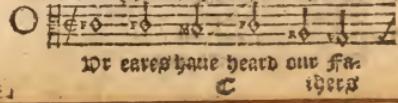
- ¶ For why? they bese mine inward patte
With panges to be abyde:
When they cry out with stubborne harts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
¶ So soone why dost thou faint and quale
my soule with paine opprest:
With thoughts why doest thy selfe assayle,
so sore within my brest?
¶ Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shal see:
To geue him thanks with laud and praise,
for health reford to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xljii. T.S.
¶ He prayeth to bee delivred from them whiche con-
spire with Absalon, to the ende that he mighte joy
fully people God in his holy congregation.

- Sing this as the 35. psalme.
¶ Wedge and renue me my cause O Lord,
from me that entil be:
From wickes and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
¶ For of my strength thou art the God,
why passist thou me thee fro?
And why walke I so heauily,
oppresed with my soe.
¶ Send out thy lighē and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Whiche may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
¶ Then shall I to the altar goe,
of God my ioy and cheare
And on my Harpe geue, an as to thee,
O God my God most deare.

- ¶ Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and leerkis thus in my brest?
Still rest in God for him to praise,
I hold it always best.
¶ By hym I haue deliverance,
against all paine and griece:
He is my God which doth alway,
at neede send me reliete.

Deus auribus. Psal. xljij. T.S.
¶ A most earnest prayer made in the name of the
fafehull in persecution, for susyning the quarrel
of Gods word, as in S. Paul. Rom. viii.



We eares haue heard our fa-

C iders

ther tell, and reverently record,
 the wondrous workes that thou hast
 done in alder tyme (O Lord.) Now
 thou didst cast the Gentiles out, and
 stroyed them with strong hand: Plan-
 ting our fathers in their place, and
 gauest to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor stregh
 the land of thy hehest:
 But by thy hand, thyme arm and grace,
 becaus thou louedst them best.
 4 Thou art my king O God, that holpe
 Jacob in sondry wise:
 5 Led with thy power we threw down such
 as did against vs rise.

6 I trusted not in bow ne sword,
 they could not saue me soud:
 7 Thou kepest vs from our enemies rage,
 thou didst our foys confound.
 8 And still we boast of thee our God,
 and prayse thy halp name:
 9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
 but leauest vs to lame.

10 Thou madest vs flee before our foes,
 and so were ouercom:
 Our enemies robb and spoyld our goods,
 while we were haert abroad.
 11 Thou hast vs given to our foes,
 as sheepes to be slaine:
 Among the heathen every where,
 scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
 and as a thing of nought:
 For profit none thou hadst therby,
 no gaine at all was sought.
 13 And to our neighbours thou hast made,
 of vs a laughing stide:
 And those that towid about vs dwelle,
 at vs do grinne and mocke.

The second part.

14 Thus we seeue for none other ble,
 but for a common talke:
 They mock, they scorne, they nod their heads
 wherence they go or walke.
 15 I am a man continually,
 to heare these wicked men:
 Yea so I blush that all my face
 with red is couered then.

16 For why? we hear such slaudious words
 such false reports and lies:
 That death it is to see their wrongs,
 their meanings and their cries.
 17 For all this we forget not thee,
 nor yet thy covenant brake:
 18 We turne not back our harts from thee,
 nor yet thy paths forsake:
 19 Yet thou hast led vs down to dust,
 where dens of dragons be:
 And conered vs with shad of death,
 and great aduersity.
 20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
 and helpe of Idols sought:
 21 Would not God then haue tried this vs
 for he doth know our thought?
 22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake O Lord,
 always are we staine thus:
 As sheep unto the warblers sent,
 right so they deale with vs.
 Up Lord why sleepest thou awake,
 and leave vs not for all:
 24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
 and doest forget our chal?

25 For down to dust our soul is broughte
 and we now at last cast:
 Our belly like as it were glude,
 into the ground cleaves fast.
 26 Rise up therefore for our defencie,
 and help vs Lord at neede:
 We thee beseech of thy goodnes,
 to rescue vs with spedde.

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlvi. I.H.
 Salomon his maiestie, honour, strength, beauty, riches,
 and power are prased; his mariage with the
 Egypitian, an heathen woman, is blessed, if that she
 renounce her people, and country, and give her selfe
 wholly to her husband. Here is figured the wonders
 full maiestie, and increase of Christes kingdom and
 the Church his spouse now taken of the Gentiles.

Sing this as the 25. psalme.
 My hart doth take in hand,
 some godly song to sing:
 The praise that I shall new therein,
 pertaineth to the king.
 2 My younge shall be as quick
 his horses to endire:
 As is the pen of any Scribe
 that bresht fast to write.

3 O sayest of all men.
 thy speech is pleasant pure:
 For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
 for ever to endure.
 4 About thee gird thy sword,
 O Prince of might elect:
 With honor, glory, and renomme,
 thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
 in meeknes, truth, and right:
 And th y gathe haue shall thee instruct,
 in workes of dreadfull might.
 6 Thy armes harp and kene,
 their harts so sore shall sting:
 That solle shall fall and kneel to thee,
 yea all thy foes (O King.)

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,

fo: ever shall remayne:
 Because the scepter of thy realme,
 doth righteousnesse maintaine.
 2 Because thou louest the right,
 and doest the ill desste:
 God enu thy God hath yoynted thee,
 with ioy above the rest.
 9 With glorie and saunors sweet,
 thy clothes are all bespread:
 when thou doest from thy pallace passe,
 therinto make thee glad.
 10 Kings daughters do attend,
 in fine and rich array:
 Arby right hand the Queene doth stand,
 in gold and garments gay.
 The second part.
 11 O daughter take good heede,
 incline and geue good eare:
 Thou must forgo thy kindred all,
 and fathars house most deare.
 12 Then shall the king desce,
 thy beauty sayre and trim:
 For whys he is the Lord thy God,
 and thou must worship hym.
 13 The daughters then of Tyre,
 with glistes full rich to see:
 And all the wealthie of the land,
 shall make their suite to thee.
 14 The daughter of the king,
 is gloriouſ to behold:
 Within her closet she doth sit,
 all deckt in beaten gold.
 15 In robes well wrought with needle,
 and mary a pleasant thing:
 With Vierung faire on her to waite,
 She cometh to the king.
 16 Tynys are they brought with ioy,
 and myrry on every lide:
 Into the pallace of the king,
 and there they do abide.
 17 In read of parents left,
 (O Queene thy chaunce so stands)
 Thou walke haue sons whom thou maſſe ſet
 as Princes in all landes.
 18 Wherefore thy holy name,
 all ages wall record:
 Thy people wall geue thanks to thee,
 fo: euer more O Lord.

I eus noſt i ureſ ugium. Psal. xlvi. I. H.
 A ſong of thankſgiving for the deliuerance of
 Jeruſalem after Senacherib with his army was
 diuerted away, or ſome other like ſodayne and mar-
 veilous deliuerance, by the mighty hand of GOD:
 whereby the Prophet coniurding thys great be-
 neſte, doth exhort the ſapefull to geue them ſelues
 wholy unto the hands of God, doubtiug nothing
 but that under hys protection they ſhall be ſafe, as
 againſt all the affaultes of their enemies.

T

He Lord is our defence and ayde
 the strength whereby we stand: When
 we with woe are much dismayde, he is

our helpe at hand. 2. Though the earth
 tremoure, we wil not feare, though hills
 so high and ſleepe: We thauſt and hau-
 led here and there, within the ſea
 drepe.

No though the wanies do rage ſo ſore,
 that all the banks ſe spile:
 And though it overlow the moore,
 and beat downe mighty hilis.
 4 For one fayre fiond doth ſend abroad,
 his pleauant ſreames apace:
 To fresh the citie of our God,
 and wate his holy place.
 5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwelle,
 he can no whit decay:
 All thinges againſt her that rebel,
 the Lord will truely ſlay.
 6 The heathen flock, the kingdom ſearce,
 the people make a noyce:
 The earth doth melt and not appeare,
 when God puts forth his voice.
 7 The Lord of heaſtes doth take our parts
 to vs he harcian eye:
 Our hope of health with all our heart,
 on Jacobs God doth leye.
 8 Come heare and ſee with mind & thought
 the working of our God:
 What wonders he himſelf hath wrought,
 throughout the earth abroad.
 9 By him all warts are huyſt and gone,
 which countreyes did conſpire:
 Their bowes he brake and ſpearis each one,
 their chariois burnt with fire.
 10 Leane off therefore (ſaith he) and know,
 I am a God maſt ſront:
 Among the heathen high and low,
 and all the earth throughout.
 11 The Lord of heaſtes doth vs defend,
 he is our ſtrength and tower:
 On Jacobs God we do depend,
 and on his might and power.
 Omnes gentes. Psal. xlviij. I. H.
 An exhortation to wyp God for his mercie to
 ware Jacobs posterrie. Herein is propheſed the
 kingdome of Chrift, in the tyme of the Goffeth.
 Sing this as the 46. psalme.
 Y E people all with one accord,
 clap hands and the reioice:
 Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
 with ſweete and pleauant vóce.
 2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
 with wonders manifold:
 A mighty King he is truly,
 in all the earth extold.

3 The people he shall make to be,
Unto our bondage shall:
And underneath our feete, he shall
The nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he chose,
Which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worshyp of Jacob,
His welbeloued one.
5 Our God attended vp on hys,
With soy and pleauant noyse:
The Lord goeth vp above the hys,
With trumpes roiall boyce.
6 Sing prayse to our God, sing prayse
Sing prayses to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
All shalfull prayses sing.
7 God on the heathen raignes and sies,
Upon his holy thone:
8 The Princes of the people haue,
Them ioyned every one.
To Abrahams people, for our God,
Which is exalted hys:
As with a buckler doth defend,
The earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviij. I.H.
Chances are geden to God for the notable delivres
Caunce of Hierusalem from the handes of manye
Kinges: the estate whereof is praysed, for that GOD
Is present at all times to defende it: this psalme ses
meth to be made in the time of Azaz, Josaphat, As
fa or Ezechia: for then chiefe, was the citie by
foraine Princes assualted.

Sing this as the 46. psalme.
Great is the Lord and with great prayse,
To be aduaunced still:
Within the city of our Lord,
Upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
It gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty king,
On her Northside doth stand.

Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the kinges are gathered, and
Together eke are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
They wondred, and they were
Astonied much and sodenly
Were driven backe with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
For very woe they cry:
As doth a woman when she shall
Gotravell by and by.
6 As thou with Easterne wind the shippes,
Upon the sea doest breake.
So they were staid, and even as
We heard our father speake.

7 So in the city of our God,
We saw as it was told:
Ye a in the city, which our God,
For ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend,
On thy good helpe and grace:
For which we do all times attend,
Within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
Soperer is thy prayse;

And thy right hand O Lord is full
Of righteousness alwayes.
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion mount,
Fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eue of Iuda graunt (O Lord)
The daughter to rejoyce.
11 So walke about all Sion hylle,
Yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
Are buldled on a roe.
12 And marue ye well her bulwarkes all,
Behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereto them,
That after halfe heire.

13 For this God is our God, our God
For euermore is hee:
Yea and unto the death also,
Our guider shall hee be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlxi. I.H.
Gods spirite moneth the consideration of mans
lyfe, shewinge that the wealthiern are not happy
est: but note howe all things are ruled by Gods
providence who es he iudghe these worldie mis
ters to everlasting tormentes: so doth hee preserue
his, and will rewarde them in the daye of the resur
rection. 1. Thes. 1.

Sing this as the 45. psalme.
All people harken and give eare,
To that that I shall tell:
2 Both hys and low, both rich and poore,
That in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
Of many things rightwise:
In understanding shal my hart,
His study exercise.
4 I will incline mine eares to know
The parables so darke?
And open all my doubtfull speech,
In meeter on my Harpe.
5 Why shold I feare afflictions,
Or any carefull coyse:
Or els my foes which at my heeles,
Are prest my life to spoyle?
6 For as for such as riches haue,
Wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
Themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
His brothers death redēe:
Or that can geue a price to God
Sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
None can thereto attaine:
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
Or not in grane remaine.
10 They see wise men as well as fooles,
Subject unto deaches hands:
And being dead straungers possest,
Their goodys, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses faire,
And so determine sure:
To make their name right great on earth
For ever to endure.
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy,
High honor, wealth and rest:
But shall at length eas of deaches cap,
As well as the bruite beast.

The second part.

1; And though they try their soothly
to be most loud & vaine: (thoughtes,
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like sinne remaine.
1+ As shepe into the fold are brought,
So shall they into grave:
Death shall them eate, and in that day
the last shall Lordship haue.

15 Their Image and their royall port,
Shall fate and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
With woe and weill away.
16 But God will surely piserue me
From death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good gracie,
My soule receaue againe.

16 If any man ware wondrys rich,
Fear not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house,
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dyeth of all these thinges,
nothing shall he receaue:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leue.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe,
The happiest vnder sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
Saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long,
As did his fathers old:
Yet must he needes at length gine place,
And be brought to deatyses folde.

20 Thus man to honour God hath calde,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beastes so doth he live,
which turne to dust and pouder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W.W.

The propheteith how God will call all nations by
the Gospell, and require no other sacrifice of his
people, but confession of his benefites, and thanks
giving: and how he derereth all such as feare zeas
ious of ceremonies, and not of the pure word of
God only.

He mighty God, the eternall hath
thus spoke: And all the world, he will
call and prouoke: Euen from the East
and so forth to the west. 2. From toward
Sion, which place him liketh best, God

will appeare in beauty most excellent.
3. Our God will come, before that
long tyme be spent.

Devouring fire
Shall goe before his face:
A great tempest
Shall roun about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heaueng b[ea]t[he]:
To iudge his folke,
with equitie and right.
5 Saying go too,
and now my saintes assemble:
My peace they keepe,
their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heauens shall,
declare his rightheousnesse:
For God is iudge
of all thinges more and lesse,
7 Hearre my people,
or I will now reueale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee:
8 For giuing not,
all manner offringes to me.
9 I haue no need,
to take of thee at all:
Goates of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beastes,
are mine within the woodes:
On thousand hilles,
cattell are mine owne goodes.
11 I know for mine,
all birdes that are on mountaines:
All beastes are mine,
which haunte the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine,
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the lebb,
of great Bulles or Bullockes?
Or drinke the bloud,
of Goates, and of the flockes?
14 Offer to God,
ppayse and hartie thankesgiving:
And pay thy boves,
unto Godeuerlning.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honor me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith the eternall God,
Why dost thou p[ro]eache,
my lawes and hestes abroad:
Singe thou hast,

them with thy mouth abused:
17 And hatest to be,
by discipline reformed?

My wordes I say,
thou doest reiect and hate:
18 If that thou see,
a cheefe as with thy mate.
Thou runnest with him,
and so your pray do seeke:
And act all one,
with bandes and russians eke.
19 Thou giuest thy selfe,
to backbitre and to flannder:
And how thy tongue,
deceaueth tis a worder.
20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put,
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These thinges thou didst,
and whilc I held my tongue:
Thou didst me judge,
because I late so long.
Like to thy selfe,
yet though I keep long silence:
Once walt thou feele,
of thy wronges full recompence.
22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when,
he threatneth with his word:
Leave without helpe,
I spoile you as a pray:
23 But he that thankes
offreth, prayseth me aye:
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walheth this trace:
I will him teach
Gods sauing health to embrace.

Another of the same by I.H.

The God of Gods the Lord,
hath calld the earth by name:
From where the sunne doth rise, unto
the sett lug of the same.
2 From Sion his sayre place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beautie of his grace,
from thence it did appearre.
3 Our God shall come in hast,
to speake he wyl not dowsse:
Before hym lye the fire wast,
and tempest round about.
The heauens from on high,
the earth belowe therewile:
He will call forth to iudge and trye,
his folke he doth deuise.

5 Bring forth my Statutes (saith he)
my faichfull stocke so deare:
Which are in bond and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
And when those thinges are tride,
the heauens shall receiue:
That God is iust, and all mens bide.

the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heede,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy helpe at neede,
theroult canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slacke:
Thou offerest dayly unto me,
much more then I do lacke.
9 Thinkist thou that I do neede,
thy catteley young or old?
Or els so much deute to feede,
on Goates out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beastes are mine,
in woobes that eate their fillies:
And thousandes more of neat and kine,
that runne wild in the hilis.

The second part.

11 The birdes that build on high,
in hilis and our of sight:
And beastes that in the fieldes do lye,
are subiect to my might.
12 Then though I hundred soze,
what neede I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and al therein is mines.
13 To Willes flesh haue I minds,
to eate it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find,
the bloud of Goates to drinke?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thankes to him apply:
And see thou pay thy bowes alwaies,
unto the God most high.
15 Then secke and call to me,
when ought would woxe thee blame,
And I will surely deliuer thee,
that thou maist praysle my name.
16 But to the wicked traile,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their woxes are foute and baine,
to them the Lord will say.

17 With what a face dares thou,
my wroche once speake of name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deceas deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend,
thy liue thou art so slacke:
My wrod the which thou doest pretend,
is cast behind thy backe.

The third part.

19 When thou a cheefe doest see,
by rhe to live in wealth:
With hym thou trust and doest agree,
lnewise to thyme by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wines and maides desirer:
Thoulkest it well, and wares bold,
to vse that life most vile.

Thy

- 21 Thy lips thou doest apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and still doth alse the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile,
thy frends to thee so neare:
With slander thou world needs resile,
thy mothers sonne most deare.

23 Hereat while I do wrike,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on stil, and so doest think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let,
to withdrawen I begin:
Thy faulces in oder I will set,
and open all thy sinne.

25 Marke this I you require,
that hane not God in mind:
Lease when I plague you in mine ire,
your heipe be farr to finde.
26 He that doth give to me,
the sacrifice of prayse:
Doch please me well, and he shall see,
to walke in godly waies.

i. Miserere mei. Psal. Li. W.W.

2 David rebuked by the prophet Nathan for his great offences, acknowledges the sinne to God, *praying* his merciful corruption. Wherefore he expect God to forgive his sinnes, and renew in hym his holy spirit, promising that he will not bee unmercifull of those great graces. Finally, fearing least God would punishe the whole Church for his faults, hee requireth that he would rather increase his graces towardses the same.

Lord consider my distresse, and now
with sped some pity take: Repaines,
deface, my faultes redresse, good Lord
for thy great mercies sake. 2. Walke
me (O Lord) and make me cleane,
from this vniust and sinfull act: And
purifie yet once agayne, my haynous
crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorow doth constraine,

- me to acknowledge mine exesse:
My sinnes alas do still remaine,
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committting euill in thy sight,
And if I were therfore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

- 5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceaued in sinne:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and verible wretched remaine thereto.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost loue,
the inwardre trueth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisedom from aboue,
thou hast reuealed me to convert.
7 Ichou with Hyslop purge this blot,
I halbe cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
thensnow is whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such toy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swaged for my trespass.

- 9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt though thy hand:
And purge my sinnes I ryce deare,
which do in number palle the land.
10 Makene new my heart within my brest,
and framme it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirite in me let rest,
which may these raging enimies kill.
The second part.
11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedely my reuengement end:
Take not from me thy spirite and grace,
which may from daungeres me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free spirite retaine,
which unto thee may lurne my minde.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others thereto:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sinne.
14 O God that art of my healthart Lord,
forgive me this my bloudie vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

- 15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue buntie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works & praysle alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would haue offered many a one:
But thou esteemest them of no price,
and therin pleasure takest thou none.
17 The heauie heart, the mind opprest,
O Lord thou never dost reiect:
And to speake trueth it is the best,
and of all sacrifices the effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
pourre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
build vp thy walles and ione it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offringes,

C. of

of peace and righteousness I say :
yea Calues and many other things,
vpon thine alter will we lay.

An other of the same by T.N.
Sing this as the Lamentation.

H ave mercy on me God after
thy great abundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sinnes deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleane me from my sinne :
For I do know my faulnes, and still
my sinnes are in mine eyne.

3 Agaynst the, the alone, I have
offended in this case :
And enill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the thinges that thou hast done,
byghe thou mayst be ride :
And eke in iudging that the doome,
may passe vpon thy soe.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kinde,
and shape I did receave:
And loe my anfull mother eke,
in sinne did me conceave.
6 But loe, the truch of inward partes,
is pleasse unto thee:
And secretes of thy wisedom thou,
reuealed hast to me.

7 With I sope Lord bespinkle me,
I walbe cleansed so :
Yea wash thou me and so shall I,
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me,
to heare the pleasing voice:
That so the blynt bones which thou,
hast broken may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deedes of wickednes,
do bitterly deface.
10 O God create in me a herte,
vnspotred in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a babled sprite.

11 Recast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:
The comfort of thy sauing helpe,
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free spirite establish me,
and I will teache therefore:
Sinners thy mayes, and wicked shall,
be cauend vnto thy loye.

The second part.

13 O God that art my God of health,
from bloud deliuer me:
That payles of thy righteousnesse,
my tongue may sing to the.

14 My loue that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unclose:
The mayses of thy maiestie,
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would haue offered sacrifice,
if that haue pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offeringes,

I know thou wylt not be.
16 A troubled sprite is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wylt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Ston and withall:
Sware that of thy Jerusalem,
byxeard may be the wall.
18 Warr offerings gistes and sacrifice,
of Justice in that day.
Thou wylt accept, and Calues they shal
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriariſ. Psal. Lii. I.H.

C Sauls described the arrogant tyranny of Doeg Sauls chief heapeard, who by false surmises caused Abimilech, and the Prophets to be slayne. He prophesied his destruction, encourageth the saþfull to trust God, who most sharplie revengeth him, and rendeth thanks for his deliuerance. Heres in is likely set forth the kingdome of Antichrist.

W

Wher dost thou Tyrant boast

abroad, thy wicked workes to praysle?
Does thou not know there is a God,
whose merces last alwayes? 2. Why

dost thy mynde yet still deute, such
wicked wiles to warpe? Thy tongue
vntrue in sayng lyes, is like a ra-

son warpe.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy mynde,
and wylt not worke byright?
Thou hast moze lass falsetales to finde,
then bynging the truch to light.
4 Thou doest delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud and wrong:
Thy lyps haue larned the flaterynge stile,
O falle deceitful tongue.

5 Therfore shall God for ever confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy heade roote out from of the ground,
and so shall the deface.
6 The iuste when they behold thy fall,
with feare will prayse the Lord:
And in reponce of the wychall,
try out with one accord.

7 Behold the man which would not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and took his corrupt sense.
8 But I an Olive fresh and greene,
will spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all tyme hath bene,
vpon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I gene prayse,
to thee with hart and bosome:
I wil set forth thy name alwayes,
wherein by Sainctes testoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Liii. T. S.
David describes the crooked nature, the cruelty
and punishment of the wicked, when they looke not
for it, and destrey the deliurance of the Godly,
that they may reioice together.

Sing this as the 46. psalme.

The foolis man in that whiche he,
within his hart hath said:

That there is any God at all,
hath bittely denayd.

2 They are corrupt, and they also,
a haynous worke haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

The Lord looke down on sonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad:
To see if any were that wold,
be wise and seeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked woxheres know,
that they do feede vpon:
My people as they feede on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

6 Then there they were astrayd, and stood
with trembling all dismayd:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they shoulde be afraide.

7 For God his bones that thee besieged,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, so they
reioice are of God.

8 O Lord gene thou thy peopple health,
and thou O Lord fullfill:
Thy promise made to Israell,
from out of Syon hill.

9 When God his people shall restoie,
that earst was captiue lad:
Then Jacob shall therem restoie,
and Israell walbe glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiij. I. H.
David in great daunger through Ziphims, called
vpon God to destroy his enemies, promising sacri-
fice for his deliurance.

Sing this as the 46. psalme.

God save me for thy holy name,
and for thy godnesse sake:
Unto the strength Lord of the same,
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard O Lord, and gine an eare
to me when I do pray:
Now downe thy selfe to me, and heare
the wordes that I do say.

3 For strangers by against me rise,
and tyranties dece me still:
Whiche haue not God before their eyes,
they leke my soule to spill.
4 But los my God doth gine me ayde,
the Lord is straight at hant:
With them by whom my soule is stayd,
the Lord doth ener stand.

5 With plagues repay agayns all those,
for me that ly in wayte:
And in thy tract destroy my foes,
with their owne snare and bayte.

6 An offering of free hart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And prayse thy name, for therein still
great comfort I do take:

7 O Lord at length do set me free,
from them that craze conspire:
And now myne eye with ioy doth se,
on them my hartes desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. LV. I.H.

David in great distres, complaingeth of Daniels cru-
eltye and falsy whole of his familiarie acquaintance,
effterlye mourninge the Lord to pite him. Then
assured of deliurance, he setcheth forth the grace of
God, as if he had already obtained his request.

Sing this as the 35. psalme.

O God geue eare anddo apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.

2 Take heed to me, grame my request,
and auinewre me agayne:
With playntes I pray full sore opprest,
great griefe doth me constrayne.

3 Because my foes with threats and cryes,
oppresse me through desperte:
And so the wicked sort like wile,
to here me haue delight.

4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in theyr hasty wrath and ire,
they do purifie me still.

5 My hart doth saynt for want of breath,
it pants in my brest:
The terror and the dread of death,
doth worke me much unte.

6 Such dreadfull scare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrore wovelmeth me withall,
that I no hylfe can make.

7 But I do say, who will gene me
the swifte and pleasaunt winges
Of some faire done that I may flee,
and rest me from these thinges?

8 So then I would goe fare away,
to flye I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wildernesse.

9 I would be gone in ell the halfe,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite and ouerpast
these blakes of boþous wende.
10 Desirous Lord, and from t' enfull
theyr deatlyh double tonge:
For I haue loyed the; Tiry full,
of capyne, strife and wrong.

W^hich

1 Which things both night & day through
did close her as a wall: (one
In most of her is mischiese stout,
and sorrow eis without.
2 Her pluy partes are wicked playne,
her deedes are much too vyle:
And in her streeets there doth remayne,
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

3 If that my face did seeke my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemys checke and blame,
some where I could me hide.
4 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendshyp dolt pretend:
And didis my lesser counsell heare,
as my fauilliat friend.

5 With whom I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroad:
And we together ofte did walke,
within the house of God.
6 Let deare in haile upon them fall,
and send them quiche to hell:
For mischiese raigneth in their hall
and parlour where they dwell.

7 But I unto my God do cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth succour me.
8 At moring, noone, and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly haue cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be neare at hand:
Althogh the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raigne,
both now and evermore:
Will haue when I to him complayne,
and punishe them full soore.

21 For sute there is no hope that ther,
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor do not feare the Lord.
22 Upon their frends they laid their hands
which were in cōuentant knit:
Offrendlyp to neglect the bandes,
they pale or care no whit.

23 Whiles they haue war within their harte
as butter are their wortes:
Although ther words were smooth as oyle
they cut as sharpe as swordes.
24 Cast thorthyate vpon the Lord,
and he shall nouely thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the iust in thyall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,
that thake for bloud alwayes:
He will no gudfull man permit,
to lione out halfe his dayes.
26 Though such be quare destroyd & gone,
in thee(O Lord) I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my hart and lust.

Miserere mei. psal. Lvi. I.H.
¶ David being brought to Achis the kyng of Gath;
2 Sam. 21.12. complayneth of his enemys, demaides
deth succour, trusteth in God & promiseth to pers
forne his daw, whiche was, to saye God in hys
Churche.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

H Ane metey Lord on me I pray,
for man would me denoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemys daily enterprise,
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me manryse,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid,
with boaster and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for ayde,
by thee will I abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and prayse,
O Lord I stiche to thee:
I do not care at all assayes,
what felsh can do to me.

5 What thynge I either did or spake,
they wylle them at their will:
And all the counselfhat they take
is how to worke me ill.

6 They all conseruen themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my pathes and snares haue ride,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischiesef set,
thou God on them wylle crowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou seest how ofter they make me flee,
and on my teares dos looke:
Reserue them in a glasse by thee,
and wylle them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceue it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With ioy I will declare abroad,
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:

The Lord he is my helpe and stay

I do not care for man.

12 I will perforne with hart so free,
to God my bowes alwayes:
And I (O Lord) all times to thee,
will offer thankes and prayse.

13 My soule from death thou doest defend
and keepe my feete vpright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as luciu light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvii. I.H.

¶ David in the deset of Ziph betrayed by bethnahe:
bitaunes, and in the same Cane with Saul callich
vnto God, with full confidence that he will pers
forne his promise, and shew his glory in heauie and
earth agaist the cruell enimies. Therefor he, rens
drith louyd grude prayse.

Sing

Sing this as the 44. psalme.
Take pity for thy promise sake,
 haue mercy Lord on me:
 For why? my soule doth her betake,
 unto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy winges,
 I see my selfe full faire:
 Till mischiefe, malice, and like things,
 be gone and ouerpast.
3 I call vpon the God most hye,
 to whome I liche and stand:
 I meane the God that will stand by,
 the cause I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath sent his arde,
 to sau me from their spight:
 That to deuour me haue assayd,
 his mercy truth and myght.
5 I led my life with Lyons fell,
 all set on wrath and ire:
 And with such wicked men I dwell,
 that freit like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
 as sharpe as I haue seene:
 They wound & cut with theye quick tongue
 like swordes and weapons keen.
7 Set vp and shew thy selfe O God,
 above the heauens bight:
 Extoll thy prayle in earth abroad,
 thy mately and myght.
8 They laye their net, and do prepare
 a priuy caue and pit:
 Wherein they thinke my soule to snare,
 but they are fallen in it.
9 My hart is set to laud the Lord
 in him to ioye alwayes:
 My hart I say doth well accord,
 to sing his laud and prayse.
10 Awake my toy, awake I say,
 my Lute, my Harpe, and string:
 For I my selfe before the day,
 will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell,
 the goodness of my God:
 And shew his prayse that doth excell,
 in heathen landes abroad.
12 His myght doth extend as farre,
 as heauens ell are hyc:
 His truely as hyc as any starre,
 that standeth in the syre.
13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
 above the heauens bight:
 Extoll thy prayle on earth abroad,
 thy mately and myght.
 Si vere vtique. Psal. Lviij. I. H.
Che describeth hys malitious enemis Iauies flat
 tress, who secretly and openly sought his destruc
 tion, from whom he appealeth to gods iudgement
 shewing that the iust shall reioyce, at the puni
 shement of the wicked to Gods glore.
 Sing this as the 48. psalme.
YE rulers whiche are put in trust,
 to judge of wroong and right:
 Be all your iudgements true and just,
 not knowing neede of myght?
2 May in your hartes ye marke and muse,
 in mischiefe to content:
 And where you shouid etw justice bse,

your handes to bishes are bene.

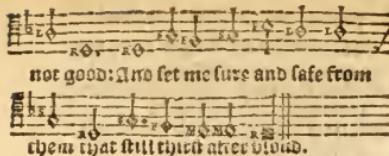
- 3 This wicked sort in their birth day,
 haue erred on this wile:
 And from their mother's wombe alway,
 haue vsed craft and lyeg.
- 4 In them the poyson and the breath,
 of serpents do appeare:
 Yea like the adder that is deafe,
 and fast doth stop his eare.
- 5 Because he will not heare the booye,
 of one that charmeth well:
 No though he were the chiefe of choyce,
 and did therine excell.
- 6 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
 within their mouth throughout:
 The tuskes that in their great chaw bones,
 like Lyons whelpes hang ou.
- 7 Let them consume away in wast,
 as water runnes soone high:
 The wastes that they do shooe in hast,
 let them be broke in flight.
- 8 As snakes do wast within the hell,
 and vnto flame do runne:
 As one before his time that fell,
 and never saw the sunne.
- 9 Before the chernes that now are young
 to bushes big wall grow:
 The stormes of anger waxing strong,
 wall take them ere they know.
- 10 The vnt wall toy it doth them good,
 that God doth vengeance take:
 And they shall wast their feete in bloud,
 of them that him forake..
- 11 Then shall the world shew forth and tel.
 that good men haue reward:
 And that a God on earth doth dwell,
 that justice doth regard.

Eripe me. psal. Lix. I.H.

CDavid in great daunger of Iauies who sent to flan
 him in hys bed, declarid hys innocencie and their
 facy, prayng God to destroy all malitious sinners
 who live for a tyme to exercize hys people, but in
 the end confirme in hys warr, to Gods glore, for
 this he stangely prayle to god, assurid of his myghties.

Si vere vtique. Psal. Lviij. I. H.

Ende ayde and save me from my
 foes, O Lord I pray to thee: Defend
 and keep me from all those, that erre
 and sinne with me. 2. O Lord preserue
 me from thole achi, whose doyngs are



3 For lo they wait my soule to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea so no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They runne and do themselves prepare,
when I no wyt offend:
Arise and saue me from their snare,
and see what they enteind.

5 O Lord of hostes of Israell,
arise and strike all landes:
And pity none that doth rebell,
and in their mischiefe standes.
6 At night they stirre and seekre abroad,
as houndes they houle and grym:
And all the day cleane throughout,
from place to place they tunne.

7 They spake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lippes were swerdies:
They greed my deach and then would say,
what? none doth heare our wordes.
8 But Lord thou hast theyr wayes espied,
and laught therat apace:
The Heathen folke thou walt deride,
and mocke them to theyr face.
9 The strength that doth my foes withstand
O Lord doth come of thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a soft offence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundant shill:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my hart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destory them not at once O God,
leash it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength dyne them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill wordes and trutheles tonge,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked sates with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath (O Lord)
that nough of them remayne:
That men may know throughtout the world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euening they retunne pace,
as dogs they grym and cry:
Throughtout the streets in every place,
they runne about and spy.

15 They seeke about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houle wherein they may,
be holde to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnessse I will praysie:
For thou art my defence and God,
at neede in all abydes.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stayd
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and ayde
a louing God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. LX. I.H.

¶ David nowe kinge over Iuda, after many victories
fiewed by emperors signes, that God elected hym
king, assuring the people that GOD will prosper
them, if they appoynt the same, after he prayeth unto
to God to finis that that he had begon.

Sing this as the 59. psalme.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scattered us abroad:

Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to vs O God.

2 Thy might doth move the land so sore,
that it in sunder bakte:
The hart thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauy channce thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast gauen vnto us,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy name
a token shall enue:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and saue
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord graunt this to me.
6 The Lord did speake from his owyn place
this was his toyfull tale:
I will deuide Sichem by pace,
and merte out Succothes vale.

7 Gilead is gauen to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will walk my feet,
over Edome throw my shooe:
And thou Palestine onghest to seek,
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bypynge me at this tide,
vnts the Cetie strong?
Oz who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilethou O God which didst forsake,
thy folke, their land, their coaste?
Our waresses in had thou wouldest not take,
nor walke among our hostes.

11 Genu ayde, O Lord, and vs reliue:
From them that vs disdayne:
The helpe that hostes of men can givie,
it is but all in bayue.

12 But though out God we shall haue
to take great thinges in hand: (right
He will tread down and putt to flight,
all those that vs wyll stand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi. I.H.

¶ wherbet he were in daunger of the Ammonites, or
pursued of Absalon, here he cruch to be delivred,
and confirme in his kyngdom, promising perpet
ual prayses.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

Regard

R Egard O Lord for I complaine,
and make my sute to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to mee.
2 From of the coaste and vtmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguylie of my harte,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy cent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Wnder thy wings I know right well,
I shalbe safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regarde,
and doth fulfull the same:
With godly giftes doth he rewardre,
all them that feare his name.
6 The king shall he in health matataine,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall raigne,
for euermore alwaies.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ayre:
O let thy mercy, truch and grace,
defend him from decaye.
8 Then shall I sing for euer still,
with praysle unto thy name:
That all my bowes I may fulfill,
and dayly pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxii. I.H.

David declareth by his example, & the nature of God
that he & all people must trust in God alone. saying
that all without God goeth to nought, who onely
is of power to save, and that he rewardeth man
according to his works.

Sing this as the 61. Psalme.

M Y soule to God shall give good heed,
and him alone entende:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defense,
my rocke, my health and aide:
He is my stay that no pretence,
shall make me much dismayde.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
use crafts? sure you must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tortering wall.
4 Whom God doth loue, ye seeke alwaies
to put him to the worse:
Ye loue to lye, with monch ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend,
on God my chiese desire:
From all ill feares me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my strength and tower,
my health is of his grace;

Hedoth support me, that no power,
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is mine onely trus.
8 Oh haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Pourre out your heartes to him and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sonnes of men deceitfull are,
on balancie but a sleight.
Wch thinges most bille do them compare,
for they can keepe no weight.
10 Trust not in wronng, robbery, or stealeyn,
let baine delights be gone:
Though goodes well got flow in with
set not your heartes theron. (wealth)

1 The Lord long sith one thing doth tell,
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kindes
thy mercy doth exceder:
So that all sorres with thee shall finde,
according to their deede.

Deus Deus meus. Psal. Lxiiij. T. S.

C David after his daunger of Ziph, gnewe thankes
to God for his wonderfull deliuerance, in whose
mercyes he trusted even in the middest of miserie:
propheting the destruction of Gods enemies, and
contrarywise happynesse to all them that trust to
the Lord. 1. Samuel. 3.

Sing this as the 44. psalme.

O God my God I watch bytyme,
to come to thee in hast:
For why? my soule and bodie both,
do thrik of thre to tast.
2 And in this barraigne wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

3 That I might see yet once agayne,
thy glory, strength and myght:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
4 For why thy merces face surmounte,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
due honour, laud and prayse.

5 And whist I live, I will not faille,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name I shall lift vp,
my handes when I do pray,
6 My soule is full as with marow,
which is both fatte and sweeter:
My mouth therfore shall sing such songes
as are for thee most meete.

7 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and thee all the night ride:
For under couert of thy wings,
thou art my topfull guide.

6 My soule doth surely sticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall soune devour.

10 The sword shall them devoure eachone
their carnes shall feede
The hungry fiores which do tunne,
their pray to seeke at neede.
11 The king and al man shall reioyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For lyers mouches shall then be stopt,
which hane the truchy disturbed.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxiiii. I. H.

¶ David prayeth against the false reporters & flaunderers, he declared their punishment and destruction, to the comfort of the iust, and the glory of God.

Sing this as the 18. psalme.

0 Lord vntomy voice glorie eare,
With plaintes when I do pray:
And rid my life and soule from dead,
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceites do lurke:
And from the crowning face of them,
that all ill feates do wroake.
3 Who whet their tonges as we hane seen
men whet and harge their swordes
They shoothe abroad their arrowes heene
I meane mal bitter wrodes.
4 With priuy sleight shewe they their wafts
the upright man to hit:
The iust vnrate to hit by crafe,
they care or feare no whit.
5 A wicked wroke they have deccede,
in counself thus they crye:
To vse deceite let vs not dread
what? who can it elpy?
6 What waies to hurt they talke & muse,
all times within their haft:
They all consult what feates to vse,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not availe,
when they thinke least upon:
God with his dñe shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one. (withall,
2 These crafty and their illoonges
shall wroake them felnes such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 Then all that se shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praysle his wittie workes, and tell
what he to pale bath brought.
10 Yet shall the iust in God reioyce,
full trustyng in his might:
So shall they ioy with mynde and boycie,
whose hart is pure and right.

Tec decet himmus. Psal. Lxv. I. H.

¶ A thanksgivunge unto God by the saythfull, who are signified by Zion, and Jerusalem, for the chosing, preservation, and gouernance of them, and for the wonderfull blessings yowred forth vpon all the earth.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

T By prayse alone O Lord doth raigne,
in Sion chyne swone hill:
Their bowes to the they do maintayne,

and their behastes fulfull.

3 For that thou doest their prayer heare,
and doest thereto agree:
Thy people all both faire and neare,
with trust shall come to the.

3 One wicked lyfe so faire exceedes,
that we shold fall therin
But Lord for geue our great misdeeds
and purge vs from our sinne.
4 The man is blest whom thou doest chuse,
wherin thy Courses to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice heare vs God,
our health of the dñe rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coastes likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compact with thy power:
Thou makest the mountaines strong and
to stand in every howere. (Rome,

7 The swellyng seas thou doest awage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou doest refrayne the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwel full faire on earth,
wall dread thy signes to se:
Which mone & eueryng in great myrh,
do passe with prayse to the.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thriketh more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,
and much encrease her stoe.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring:
The stede and come whiche men do sow,
for doth guide the thyng.

11 With wet thou doest her furrowes fill,
whereby her cloos do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doest distill,
and blesse her fruite withall.
12 Thou decaest the earth of thy god grace,
with fayne and pleasant ceop:
Thy cloudes distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Wherby the desert shall begin,
full great encrease to bring:
The little hilles shall joy thereon,
much fruite in them shall spryng.
14 In places playne the flocke shall se de,
and couer all the earth:
The ballyes with corne wall so excede,
that men shall sing for myrh.

Lubilate Deo. psal. Lxvi. T.S.

¶ He exhorteth to praysle the Lord, in his wonderfull works. He setteth forth the power of God to affray rebellers, and sheweth gods mercy to Israel, and praysle all men to heare, and praysle his name.

Sing this as the 6. Psalme.

Y Es men on earth in God reioyce,
with prayse set forth his name:
Extoll his might with hart and boycie,
gnew glory to the same.

3 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy soys for seare do stike to the,

all soe against their hart.
 II. Amen tha: dwell the earth though:
 do praise the name of God: (out,
 The laud thereof the world about,
 is shewed and set abroad.
 4 All folke come forth before and se,
 what thinges the Lord hath wrought:
 Marke well the wondrous workes, that he
 for man to passe hath brought.
 5 He layd the sea like heapes on hys,
 therin a way they had:
 On fore to passe both sayle and dry,
 whereof their harres were glad.
 6 His might doth rule the world alway,
 his eyes althinges before:
 As much as would hindred sye,
 by hym shall be contred.
 7 Ye people gene unto our God,
 dñe land and thankes alwayes:
 With loyfull voyce declare your
 and sing unto his prayse.
 8 Which doth end ue our soule with life,
 and it preserue withall:
 He slayeth our fete so that no strife
 can make vs slip or fall.
 9 The Lord doth proue our dedes with
 if that they will abide: (fire,
 As workemen do when they desire:
 to haue their mettals tryde.
 10 Although thou suffer vs so leng,
 in prison to be cast:
 And their with chaynes & setters strong,
 to lye in bondage fast.
 The second part.
 11 Although I say thou suffer men,
 on vs to ride and raigne:
 Though we through fire and water runne,
 of very griefe and payne.
 12 Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
 dispose it to the best:
 And bring vs out into a place,
 to live in wealth and rest.
 13 Wato thy house resort will I,
 to offer and to pray:
 And there I will my selfe apply,
 my bowes to the to pay.
 14 The bowes that with my mouth I
 in all my griefe and smart: (spake,
 The bowes I say which I did make,
 in dolor of my hart.
 15 Burne offringes I will gene to the
 of Oxen fat and Rammes:
 None other sacrifice shall be,
 of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes.
 16 Come forth & batten here full stome,
 all ye that feare the Lord:
 What he for my pore soule hath done,
 to you I will record.
 17 Full oft I call upon his grace,
 this mouth to him doth cry:
 And thon my young make spedde apace,
 to praise him by and by.
 18 But if I fele my hart withiu,
 in wicked workes rejoyce:
 Or if I haue delight to sinne,
 God will not heare my voyce.

19 But surely God my hope hath heard
 and what I do require:
 By prayer he doth well regard,
 and graunteth my desire.
 20 Ali praysle to hym that hath not put,
 nor cast me out of mynde:
 Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
 which I do neuer finde.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvii. H. I.

A sweet prayer for all the sayle to obtaine the
 fauor of god and to be lighted with his countes
 nance, to the end that his way and iudgements,
 may be knowne throughoute the earth. I recyong
 that god is the governour of all nations.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

H Ave mercy on vs Lord.

and grant to vs thy grace:

To shew to vs do thou accyd,
 the brightnesse of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know,
 the way to godly wealth:

And all the nations on a row,
 may see thy sauynge health.

3 Let all the world O God,
 give praysle unto thy name:

Let the people all abroad,
 exolle and laud the same.

4 Throughoute the world so wide,
 let all retayne my chy:

For thou with truch and right doest guide
 the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
 give praysle unto thy name:

Let the people all abroad,
 exolle and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth encrease,
 great stoeck of stune shall fall:

And then our God the God of peace,
 shall blesse vs eke with all.

7 God shall vs blesse I say,
 and then both farre and near:
 The folke throughoute the earth alway,
 of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviii T.S.

David expresteth the wonderfull merites of God
 towardes his people, whc by all meanes and most
 strange forces declareth himselfe to them. Gods
 Church therefore by reason of his promises, grace
 and victories doth exell all worldly things, wher-
 fore all men are moued to praysle God for ever.

L

Et God arise, and then hys foes
 will turne themselves to flight: hys
 enemies then wil run abroas and
 scatter out of sight. . And as the fire
 doth melt the waire, and wind blowes
 smoke

smoke away: So in the presence of
the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

- 3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall hardly rejoyce:
They shall be glad and mery all,
and chearefull in their booyce.
4 Sing psalme, sing psalme unto the Lord,
who rideth on the stye:
Extoll this name of Jah our God,
and hym do magnifie.

- 5 That same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and iudge of widowes case.
6 Houses he giveth and isthe both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thall,
and rebels to distresse.

- 7 When thou didst march before thy folke
the Egyptians from among:
And brought them through the wildernes,
that was both wide & long. (downe,
8 The earth did quake, the rayne pould
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sorte,
as it would cleane in kunder.

- 9 Thine heritage with drops of rayne,
aboundingly was wash'd:
And so it barraine wate,
by the it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flocke doth there remaine,
thou hast prepared that place:
And for the poore thou doest prouide,
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

- 11 God will geue women causes suff,
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchase brune and fame.
12 And puissant kynges for all their power,
shall sye and take the foyle:
And women which remayne at home,
shall helpe to part the spoyle.

- 13 And though ye were as blacke as pots
your hue shall passe the Dowe:
Whose winges and fetthees leme to haue,
bluer and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumphly
over kynges both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

- 15 Though Basan be a scutfull hill,
and in heigh others passe:
yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hilles most high,
and leape for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth loue,
and there willdwellfor euer.

- 17 Gods army is two millions,

of warriours god and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai,
is presente them among.

- 18 Thou didst O Lord ascend on high,
and captives lead them all:
Whiche in tymes past thy chosen flocke,
in prisone kept and thall.

Thou madest them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:
Thou didst subdue, that they right dwelle,
in thy temple deuine.

- 19 Now prayes be the Lord, for that
he pouer on vs such grace:
From day to day he is the God,
of our health and solar.

The third part.

- 20 He is the God from whom alone,
saluation commeth playne:
He is the God by whom I scape,
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies
and breake the heary scalpe: (head,
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually do walke.

- 22 From Basan will I bring sayde he,
my people and my hope:
And all mine owne as I haue done,
from daunger of the depe.
23 And make them dippe their fete in
of those that hate my name: (blood,
And dogs shall haue their tonges embrude
with licking of the same.

- 24 All men may se how thou O God,
thine enemies doest deface:
And how thou goest as God and king,
into thine holy place.

- 25 The singers go before with soy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the middest the damsels play,
with Timbell and with Tauer.

- 26 Now in the congregations,
(O Israell)praye the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterite,
geue thankes with one accord.

- 27 Their chief was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their host:
With Zabulon and Neptalm,
which dwelt about their coast.

- 28 As God hath geuen power to the,
so Lord make armes and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.

- 29 And in thy temple gifte's will we,
geue unto the O Lord:
For thine unto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

- 30 Yea & straunge kynges to vs subdude,
shall do like in those dayes:
I meane to the they shall present,
their gifte's of lame and prayse.
We shall destroy the spearmens ranches,
theirs Calues and Bulles of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as loue to fight.

- 31 Then shall the Lordes of Egyp come,
and prelentes with them bring:

The

The Mores most blacke shall stretch their
unto their Lord and king. (hands)
Therefore ye kingdome's of the earth,
gve prayse unto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and enter haſt,
aboue the heauens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strenght of Israel,
ascribe to God on high:
Whose might and power doth far extend
aboue the cloudy skye.

35 O God, thy holinesse and power,
is mead for euermore:
The God of Israel giveth vs strength,
prayled be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. psal. Lxix. I. H.
Christ and his elect is figured in Davids zeale and
anguish: the malicious crueltie of whole enemies
and their punishment, Iudas and such traitours
noteth, who are accus'd. Then gathereth he courage
in afflictions & offereth prayles to God, which
are more acceptable then all sacrifices. Finally he
doth pronoke all creatures to prayles, propheſyng
of the kingdomde of Christ and building of Iuſan
where all the faythfull and their seede shall
dwell for euer.

S

Ame me O God, and that with speede, the waters flow full fast: So nye my soule doe they proceede, that I am loze agast. 2. I stick full depe in alth and clay, whereas I feele no ground: 3 fall into such flouds I say, that I am lyke be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quayle,
my chroate is haſte and drye:
With looking by my ſight doth fayle,
for helpe to God on high.
4 My foes that guileleſſe do oppreſſe
my soule, with hate are led:
In number ſare they are no leſſe,
then hayzeg are on my head.
5 Though ſar no cauſe they breke me ſoſe,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtope,
the thingz I never had.
6 What I haue done for want of wile,

thou Lord all tymes canſt tell:
And all the faulteres that I comitt,
to the are knowne full well.

7 O God of hoaſteſſe defend and raye,
all thole that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or haſte away,
for oughe that chaunceſſe me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers ſonnes my brethen all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my ſacerdoteſſe will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Theret cheake and taunteſſe at thee to haue
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I doe fal my fleſh to chaste,
yea if I weep and moane:
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
they paſſe not therupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heare,
in lack cloth bſe to walke:
Then they anon will it perniet,
therof they iell and talke.

13 Both hye and low, and all the thronys,
that ſit within the gate:
They haue me eare in they tongne,
of me they talke and paze.
14 The Drayards whiche in wine delight,
it is their cheife paffine:
To ſeke whiche waye to worke me ſpite,
of me they ſing and time.

15 But thee the while O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truſh thou wſt alway,
ſend downe thyne ayde to me.
16 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire
from drowning doe me keepe:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waterz depee.

17 Leaſt with þ waneſſe I ſhould be dround
and depth my ſoule deuour:
And that the pit ſhould me conſound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſteſſe, to me geue eare,
as thou art god and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord haue me in thy mynde.

19 And do not from thy ſeruaunt hide,
nor turne thy face away,
I am oppreſſe on every ſide,
with baſt geue eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoule draw nigh,
the ſame with ayde repole:
Beaſt of their great tyraニー,
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abyde rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſetſt them all full well.

2 When they with brags do brahamy
I seke for helpe anon: (bare
But finde no frends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

3 But in my meate they gane me gall,
too cruell for to chynke:
And gane me in my thyngs wytchall,
Strong vineger to hymre.

4 Lord turne their table to a snare,
to take themselves therin:
And when they thynke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

5 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow downe their backe, and do them blinde
in thralldome for to be.

6 Pourt out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

7 As defart day theyr house disgrace,
their offspinges eke expill:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tentes doe dwell.

8 If thou doest strike the man to tame,
on him they lye full soze:
And if that thou doe wound the same,
they seeke to hurt hym more.

9 Then let them heape vp mischiefe still,
sith they are all peruer:—
That of thy fauour and good will,
they never haue a part.

10 And rare them cleane out of the booke
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never looke,
in number of the iust.

t he fourth part.

11 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe
haue bene full sole opprest:
Thy helpe shall gene me such reliese,
that all shall be redre.

12 That I may gene thy name the prayse,
and hew it with a song;
I will entoll the same alwayes,
with harty thankyng amasing.

13 Whiche is more pleasant vnto thee,
such minde thy grace hath borne:
Then eyther Oxe or Calfe can be
that hath bath hooſe am borne.

14 When simple folke doe this behold,
it shall reioyce them sure:
All ye that like the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

15 For why? the Lord of hostes doth hate
the poore when they complayne:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not dismayne.

16 Wherefore the skye and earth below,
the sea with cloud and stremme,
His prayses they shall declare and new,
with all that liue in them.

17 For sure our God will Ston sauie,
and Judas Ceties build:
Much folke possession there shall haue,
her strenges shall all be fild.

18 His seruauntes seede shall keepe the
all ages out of minde: (same,
And there all they that loue his name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

Deus in adjuto. Psal. Lxx. I.H.

C he prayeth to be right speedly delivred, his enemys to be abhamed, and all that seeke the Lords to be comforstid.

Sing this as the 72. psalme.

O God to me take heede,
of helpe I thee require:

O Lord of hostes with hast make speede,
helpe, helpe, I thee desire.

2 With shame confound them all,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thynke answere me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seeke to woxe me shame:
And at my harme doe laugh and cry,
so, so, there goeth the game.

4 But let them soyfull be,
in thee with lou and wealth:
Whiche onely trust and seeke to thee,
and to thy fauour health.

5 That they may say alwayes,
in myght and ouer accord:
All glory, honor, laud, and prayse,
be geuen to thee. (O Lord.)

6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine ayde I lacke:
Thou art my stay and helpe, therefore
make speede and be not slake.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxi. I.H.

C he prayeth in syght establishyd by promise, and confirmed by the worte of God from his mouth, to bee delivred from his wicked and cruell sonne Absalon, with his confederacy, promising to be thankes full therefor.

Sing this as the 69. psalme.

M y Lord my God, in all distresse
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppreste,
nor once take holde on me.

2 As thou art rasse, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dead:
Gene eare and to my lute accord,
and send me helpe at neede.

3 We thou my rocke, to whome I may,
for ayde all tymes refor:
Thy promise is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Sane me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folke brawne, and eke from them,
that cruelly desoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hostes art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee.

6 Thou hast me kept euere from my birth,
and I through thee was borne,
Wherefore I will thee prayse with mynches,
both euening and at morne.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folke about me thong:

But thou art now and still hast bene,

my fence and syde so strong.
 8 Wherfore my mouth no time shal lacke,
 thy glory and thy prayse:
 And eke my tongue shal not be slacke,
 to hono^r thee alwayes.

9 Refuse me not O Lord I say,
 when age my limnes doth take,
 And when my strength doth waste away,
 doe not my soule forsake.

10 Among themselues my foes enquire,
 to take me through deceipte:
 And they agayns me do conspire,
 that for my soule layd wayte.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they sayd,
 for God from him is gone:
 Dispatch hym quite for to his ayde,
 I wist there commeth none.

12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
 O Lord when neade shall be:
 But that in tyme of grieve thou may,
 in hast gene helpe to me.

13 With shame confound and overthow,
 all those that se he my life:
 Oppresse them with rebuke also,
 that sayne would worke me scathe.

14 But I will patiently abide,
 thy helpe at all assayes:
 Still more and more ech tyme and tyde,
 I will set forth thy prayse.

15 Ley mouth thy justice shall record,
 that dayly helpe doth send:
 But of thy benefites O Lord,
 I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and sike forth one,
 with thy good helpe O God:
 The sayng health of the alone,
 es new and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou takst the care,
 and doest instruct me still:
 Therfore thy wonders to declare,
 I haue great mynde and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
 thou didst me kepe and stay:
 Forsake me not unto myne age,
 and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength & might may shew,
 to them that now be here:
 And that our seide the power may know,
 hereafter many a yeare.

20 O Lord thy justice doth excede,
 thy daynges all may see:
 Thy workes are wonderfull in dede,
 oh, who is like to the?

21 Thou madest me fele afflictions sore,
 and yet thou didst me faine:
 Yea thou didst helpe and me refoxe,
 and tokest me from the graue.

22 And thou myne honour doest increase,
 my dignite maintayne:
 Yea thou doest make all strife to cease,
 and comfortest me agayne.

23 Therfore thy saythalnesse to prayse,
 I will both lute and sing:
 My harpe shall sound thy laud always,
 O Israels holy king.

24 My mouth shall soy with pleasant
 when I shall sing to thee: (voice,
 And eke my soule shall much rejoyce,
 for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy brightnesse shall
 and speake it dayly will: (sound,
 For grieve and shame do them confound,
 that sought to worke me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxii. I.H.

¶ Gods kingdom by Christ is represented by Salomon under whome shall be righteousness, peace and felicitie, unto whome all kinger and nations shall do homage, whose name is power halendure for ever.

L

¶ Ordene thy iudgements to
 the king, therein instruct him well: And
 with his sonne that princely thing
 Lord let thy justice dwell. ¶ That he
 may gouerne brightly, and rule thy
 folke aright: And so defend through
 equity, the poore that haue no myght.

¶ And let the mountaynes that are high,
 bnto their folke gene peace:
 And eke let little hilles apply,
 in iustice to encrease.

¶ That he may helpe the weake & poore,
 with syde and make them strong:
 And eke destroy for evermore,
 all those that doe them wrong.

¶ And then from age to age shall they,
 regard and feare thy might:
 So long as Sunne doth shone by day,
 or els the Moone by night.

¶ Lord make the king unto the iust,
 like rapie to feldes ne mowne:
 End like to drops that lay the dust,
 and fresh the land new sowne.

¶ The iust shall florish in his time,
 and all shall be at peace:
 Untill the Moone shall leane to prime,
 waste, change, and to increaſe.

¶ He shall be Lord of sea and land,
 from thore to thore throughout:
 And from the floudes within the land,
 through all the earth about.

¶ The people that in detret dwelle,
 shall kneele to him full chiche:

42
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall liche,
10 The Lords of all the Iles therby,
great gutes to him shall bring:
The kinges of Saba, and Arabie,
gene many a costly thing.

The second part.

- 11 All kinges shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the iudee sooth doth save,
that unto hym dee call:
And eke the simple folk that haue,
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pity of the poore,
that are with neede opprest:
He doth plesse them euen more,
and bringeth them tales to tell.
14 We shall redeme our lyfe from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleede,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring,
to him of Sabac's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and dayly be extold.
16 The mighty mountaynes of his land,
of corne shall bearre such thong:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanum full long.

17 Their Citties eke full well shall speede
the frutes thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall farre excede,
and spring as greene as grass.
18 For ever they shall prayse his name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the same
all folke shall blefe his myght.

19 Prayse ye the Lord of hostes and sing
to Israels God echone:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may prayse the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Qyam bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxiii. T.S.
¶ David feareth that neither the prosperity of the vngodly, nor the affliction of the godly ought to discourage Gods Children, but rather move them to consider Gods prouidence, and to reverence his judgments, for that the wicked vanishe away like smoke, and the godly enter into lyfe eueraising, in hope wherof he resigneth hymselfe to Gods hantes.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

How ever it be yet God is good,
and kinde to Israels:
And to all such as safely keepe,
their conscience pure and well:
2 Yet like a foole I almost slipe,
my feete began to slide:
And ere I wist even at a pinche,
my steps awry gan glide.

For when I saw such foolish men,

I grudge, and did disdayne:
That wicked men all thinges shoulde haue
without tuernoyle or payne.
4 They never suffer panges nor griefe,
as if death shoulde them smite:
Their boordes are both stour and strong,
and euer in god pligte.

- 5 And free from all aduersitie,
when other men be spent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrase,
their neckes as doth achaine:
And are euer waopt as in a robe,
with capyn and disdayne.

7 They are so fed, that eas for fat,
their eyes oft tymys oft start:
And as for worldly goddes, they haue
more then can with their hart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boastyng much of the wrong:
Whiche they haue done to simple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuyng Lord,
they spare not to blasphemie:
And prate they do of worldly thynges,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft tymys turne
to see their prosperous state: (backe,
And almost drinke the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.
11 How can it be that God say they,
would know or understand
These worldly thynges, since worldly men,
be Lordes of sea and land.
12 For we may see how wicked men,
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goddes,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse,
my fantasie refrayne:
And wad my handes with timocentes,
and cleane my hart in bawnes:
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subiect to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
lustyng rebuke and shame.

15 And I had almost sayd as they,
misliking myne estate:
But that I shoulde thy children judge,
as folle unforzunate.
16 Then I bethoughe me how I mighe
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the tyme I went unto
thy holy place, and then:
I understood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou settest them,
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then al men muse at that Graunge sight

to se how sodenly:

They are destroide, dispatcht, consume,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my hart was grieved then,
my mynde was much opprest:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this pornt a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,
thou holdest me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsell doest me guide,
to glory at the last;

25 What thing is ther that I can wish
but the in heauen above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like ther that I can haue.

26 My flesh and myng heart doth faile,
but God doth alwe me never:
For of my heart is to the strength
my portion eke for ever.

27 And loe all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy eachone:
And those that trist in my thing,
sauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus. Psal. Lxxiiij. I. H.

Ca complaunt of the destruction of the Churche and
true religion, under the name of Sion & the altars
destroyed. But trusting in the might & free mercies
of God, by his conuauant, requireth helpe and succ
cour to the glory of his name, the salvation of his
poore afflicte seruantes, and the confusion of his
poore enemies.

Sing this as the 72. psalme.

Why art thou Lord so long from vs,
in all this daunger deeper?
Why deeth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne vassalle wepe?
2 Lo: call the people to thy thought,
which haue beene thine so long:
The which thou hast redēct and brought
from vndage soze and strōng.

3 Haue minde I say, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy foote and come in hast,
and all thy foys deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and wak,
within thy holly place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enimies roar O God:
They let us signes on every wall,
their banners splatide abroade.
6 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hillies do grove:
So shun the billes and swordes of thē,
within thy temple now.

7 The scelling sawed, the carned boordes,
the goodly graven stonnes:
With axes, hammers, biles and swordes,

they beate them downe at once.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this tosse:
The house appointed to thy name,
they rase downe to the soile.
9 And thus they saide within their heare
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burst they vp in every place
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yerthou no signe of helpe doest send
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among vs there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord once end this
and cease thine enemies strong? (Hams
Shall they alway blasphem thy name
and calle on thee so long?

12 Why doest withdraw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy bag?
O plucke it out and be not slacke,
to give thy foes a rep.

The seconde Part

13 O God, thou art my King and Lord,
and euer more hast beeene:
Yeare by good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath beeene:
14 The least waire so dreye and dead,
thy might did make them dyre:
And thou didst breake the serpents head,
that he therein did dyre.

15 Yeation didst breake the headeis so greate
of whales that are so fell:
And gauest their to the folke to eate,
that in the deserts dwelle.

16 Thou madest a spring with stremes to
from rock both hard and hye: (rise,
And eke thy hand hath made likewise,
deepe riuers to be dyre.

17 Both day and eke the nighte are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou leſt to serue vs with their shone,
the light and eke the sunne.

18 Thou doſt appoin the ends and coaſtis
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on O Lord, no time forges
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the ſooliſh folke are ſet,
to rate vpon thy name.

20 O let us cruel beaſt deuour,
thy Curelethat is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poore that much doe rie.

21 Regard thy conuentant and behold,
thy foes poſſe the land:
All lad and darke, foxewyne and old,
our Realme as now doth stand.

22 Let not the ſimpel goe away,
with diſappoyned name:
But let the poore and needy aye,
givē prayse unto thy name.

23 Rise Lord, let bee by thee maiſtred,
the caſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphemēd,
art by the footſolne.

24 The boyce forgot not of thy foes,
for the presuming hys:

38 more and more increast of those,
that hate the spurefully.

Confitebimus tibi. Psal. Lxxv. N.

C The faythfull prayse the Lord who shall come to
judge at his tyme, when the wicked shall drinke
the cuppe of his wrath. But the righteous shalbe
exalted to honor.

Sing this as the 44. psalme.

V Unto the God we will geue thankes,
we will geue thankes to thee:

Sith thy name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous workes will we.

2 I will brigetlye judge, when get
conuenient time I may:

The earth is weake and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:

And unto the vngodly ones,
let not your hornes so hym.

4 I lass unto them set not vp,
your rayzed hornes so hym:

And see that you do with little neede,
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Easternne partes,
nor from the Westerne side:

Nor from forsaken wildernes,
protection doth precede.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is,
the righteous judge alone:

He putteth downe the one, and setteth
an other in the thone.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:

And all the mighty wine therin,
himselfe doth poure abyssead.

8 As for the lees and filthy dreggs,
that do remaine of it:

The wicked of the earth shall drinke,
and suske them every whit.

But I will talkie of God I say,
st Jacobs God therefore:

And will not cease to celebreate,
his praysse for evermore.

10 In sunder breake the hornes of all
vngodly men will I:

But then the hornes of rightesus men,
shall be exalted hym.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Sonne and holy Ghost,
all glorie be therfore:

As in beginning was, is now
and shall be eternmore.

In Iudea. Psal. Lxxvi. I.H.

Ghere is described the power of God a care for the
defence of his people by the destrucciōn of Sennas
charches armes, for which the faythfull arre hors
ted to be thankfull.

Sing this as the 66. psalme.

TO all that now in Iury dwell
the Lord is clearely knownne

His name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.

2 At Salem he his tempe hath pight
to tarrie there a space:

In Sion he hath delight,
to make his dweling plese.

3 And there he bryghte bothe shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare and shield;

And bryghte the raye to overthow

in battell on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honore Lord
more might in thee doth lie:

Then in the strongest of the world

that rob on mountaines hie.

5 But now the proud are syowdough
and they are fallen on sleepe: (thes,

Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themselves they could not keepe.

6 At thy rebuke O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reppone:

As halfe a sleepe their charios stoope,
no horsemen once did moue.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord in deede,
what man the courage hath

To bide thy light, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath:

8 When y dost makethynges beare
from heaven through the ground:

Then all the earth full for afeard,

in silence shalbe found.

9 And that when thou O God doest stand,
in iudgement for to speake:

To save thafflicted of the land,

on earth that are full weake.

10 The fury that in man doth rage,
shall turne unto thy praysse:

Hereafter Lord do thou restraine

their wrath and threatnes alwayes.

Make bowes and pay them to your God
ye folke that sigh him be:

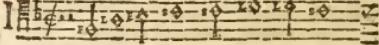
Bring gistes all ye that dwell abroad,
for deadfull sure is he.

11 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of byth:

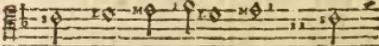
And full of terror is his sight
to all the kinges on earth.

Voce mea ad. Psal. Lxxvii. I.H.

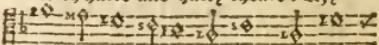
C Davids rebacketh his great afflictions & grievous
temptations, wherby he is brynt to confesse his
former cloustration, & the course of Gods workes
in the preservation of his seruantes, and to he com
firmed his fayth agaynd these temptations.



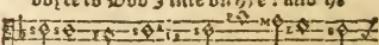
With my boyce to God doe cry,



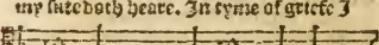
With harte and harty cheare: Aly



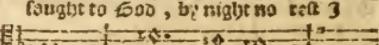
Boyce to God I lifte on hym: and he



My late doch heare. In tyme of grieve I

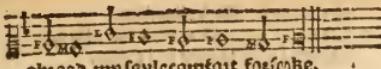


Sought to God, by night no rest I



Lookes; But drechte my hart des to him

ad 3000.



abroade, my soule comforte forsoke.

When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more,
I speake but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt to brese.
4 Thou holdest mine eyes alwaies fed rest,
that I therewith awake:
With feare am I so sore opprest,
implspeak doth me to forlaine.

5 The dayes of old in minde I call,
and oft did thinke vpon:
The times and ages that are past,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songes I call to minde,
once made thy prayse to shew:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my spittes do search to know.

7 Will God last I at once for all,
cast off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly vnto vs?
8 What is his goodness cleane decaide,
for euer and a day?
O is his promise now delaide,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifold:
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercie to withhold?
10 At last I laide my weakeenes is
the cause of this mistrust.
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon,
the working of the Lord:
Of al his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his wokes I will declare,
and what he did deuise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsaile wise.

13 Thy wokes O Lord are all upright,
and holie alabroad:
What one hathe strength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that ofte dost shew,
thy wonders euerie houre:
And so doest make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

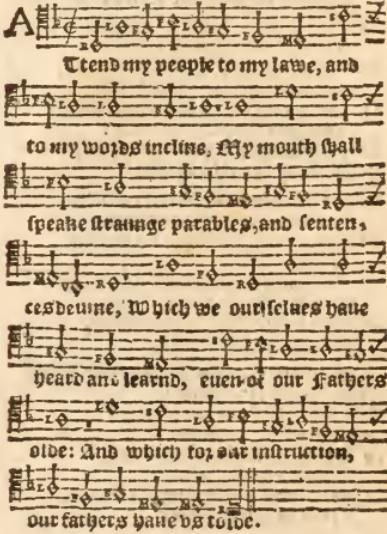
15 And thine swine folke thou doest defend
with strenght and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Jacob that dispend,
and Iosephes seen from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceiued thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare alde did flee,
the deptthes on trembling fell.

The clouds that were both thicke & blacke
did raine full plenteously:
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy harts abroade did fly:

17 Thy thunders on the earth was heard,
the lightnings from aboue:
18 With flashes great made them afeard,
the earth did quake and moue.
19 Thy waies within the sea doe lye,
thy patches in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy keps espy,
nor know thy patches to keepe.
20 Thou leadest thy folke vpon the land,
as hepe on euerie side:
Through thy oyses & through tharsens hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

Attende populi.psal.Lxxviii. T.S.

Hearkevver how God of his mercy shoke his Churche
of the posterite of abraham, casting in their teeth
the rebellion of their fathers, that their children
micht acknowledge Gods free mercies, and be alar
med of their peruerse ancestors. The holy ghost
had compredended, as it were the summe of all
Gods benefites, that the grosse people might see in
few wordes the effect of the whole histories.



Attend my people to my lawe, and
to my wordes incline. My mouth shall
speake strange parables, and senten,
ces deuine, Which we ourelues have
heard and leard, even of our fathers
olde: And which to sat instruction,
our fathers haue vs tolde.

4 Because we shold not keepe it close,
from them that shold come after:
Who shold Gods power to their race
and all his wokes of wonder. (praise
5 To Jacob he commandement gaue,
how Israel shoud line:
Willing our fathers shold the same,
vnto these children gaue.

6 That they and their posterite,
which were not strong by tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they may haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as our fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neigborz for to spoile:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the soile?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their lynes,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his workes most magnisique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonderes to our forefathers,
did he himselfe disclole:
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Thaneos?
13 He did deuide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand ag stille,
as doth an heape of stones.
14 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rockes in wilderness
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deepes,
doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out rivers out of rockes,
that were both drye and hard:
Of such abundance, that no flouds
to them myghte compard.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord,
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderness.

They tempted him within their hartes
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as serued to their lust.
18 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullnesse:
What can this God prepare for vs,
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold, he brake the stonye rockes,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folke,
both bread and flessh also?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth,
with Jacob and his soote:
So did his indignation,
on Israell proide.

The third part.

22 Because they did not say thyslykly,
believe and hope, that he
Could alwayes helpe and succour them,
in their necessitie.
23 Wherfore he did command the clouds,
sochwith they brake in sunder:
24 And raynd down manna for them to eat,
a fode of muche wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He badde East winde blow away,
and broughte in the Southwest.
27 And raynd down fleshe as chiche as dill,

and soule as chiche as sand:
28 Whiche he did cast amidst the place,
where all the tentes did stand.

29 Then do they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fillies:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lust and willes.
30 But as þ meat was in their mouthes
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choyle of Israell.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him greeve:
For all the wonders that he wroughte,
they would him not beleue.
33 Their dayes therfore he shortened,
and made their honor bayne:
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
with terroris and with payne.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they soughte him by and by.
Remembering then he was their strenghe,
their helpe and God most hye.
35 Though in their mouthes they did but
and slatter with the Lord: (glose,
And with their tonges and in their hartes,
dissimuled every word.

The fourth part.

36 For why? their hartes were nothingy
to him nor to his trade: (bent,
Nor yet to kepe, or to perforne
the conenaunce that was made.
37 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they desirid to dye:
That he forgave them their malededes,
and wold not them destroy.
38 Yea many a tymis he turned his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And wold not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and euen as a wunde:
That pasteth away, and cannot well
returne by his owne hinde.

40 How often tymis in wilderness,
did they their Lord pronoke?
How did they moue and stirre the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted God sickeone:
Prescriving to the holy Lord,
what thinges they wold haue done.
42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he:
Delivered them out of the handes,
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themselves beheld:
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drinke
at riuere nor at floud.
45 Nor how he leng them swarmes of flies
whiche

which did them soze annoy:
And fill their country full of frogs,
which should their land destroy.

The sixt part.

46 Now how he did commit their frutes,
unto the Caterpiller:
And all the labo[u]r of their handes,
he gaue to the Grassopper.
47 With hailesstones he destroyed thev
so that they were all lost. (vines)
And not so much as wilde figge trees,
but he consumed with frost.

48 And yet with hailesstones once agayne,
the Lord their castell smote:
And all their flockes and heedes likewise,
with thunderboltes full hote.
49 He cast vpon them in his ire,
and in his furie strong:
Displeasure, wrath, and euill spites,
to trouble them among.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gaue unto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beastes,
wthin the tentes of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preserue and keepe:
And carried them through wildernesse,
even like a flocke of sheepe.
53 Without all feare both safe and sound,
he brought them out of thall:
Wheras their foes with rage of sea,
were overwhelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coastes
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the Mount which he had got
by his strong armes and hand.
55 And there cast ou the heathen folke,
and did their land diuide:
And in their tentes he set the tribes
of Israell to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high,
they seld and tempted Gull:
And would not keepe his testament
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt part.

58 And greded him with these hill altars,
with offringes and with fire:
And with their Idols, bemeinly
prouoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began agayne,
to kindle in his brest:
The naughtines of Israell,
he did so much detest.
60 Then he forsooke the Tabernacle,
of Silo where he was:
Right conuersant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to stand:
And gaue the honor of his Ark,

into his enimies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wrath with his heritage:
63 The young men were devoured with fire
maydes had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also,
did perishe every one:
And not a widow left alane,
their death for to remone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a tyme:
And as a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he strake his enimies all:
And pre them then unto a flame,
that was perporall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle,
of Joseph did refale:
As for the tribe of Ephrasim,
he wold in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought dwelk
Euen the noble mount Zion,
which he did loue so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple buld,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for euer to endure.
70 Then chose he Dauid him to serue:
his people for to keepe:
Whiche he tooke vp and brought away,
even from the foldes of sheepe.

71 As he did follow the Eues with young
the Lord did him aduance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus Dauid with a faithfull hart,
his flocke and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them in deere.

Deus, venerant, psal. LXXIX. I. H.
The Israeltis complain to God for the calamity that
they suffered when Antiochus desroyed their temple
and City, desiring aide against his tyranny, lest God
and religion shold be contemned by heathen, who
should see them forsaken and perishe.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.
O Lord the Gentiles doe invade,
thine heritage to spoile:

Micatalem an heape is made,
thy temple they defote,
2. The bodies of thy saints most deare,
abroide to birds they call:
The flesh of them that doe thee feare,
the beasts devoure and walke.

3. Their bloud throughout Jerusallem,
as water spile they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lase their dead in graue.
4. Thus are we made a laughing stocke,
alidst the world throughout:
The enimies at vs iest and mocke,
which dwell our coastes about.

5. Wilt thou O Lord thus in th'ire,
again

against vs ev'ry time?
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy falle for to consume?
6 Upon those people poure the same,
which did them never know:
All realmes which call not on thy name,
consume and ouerthow.
7 For they have got the bpper hand,
and Jacob's seide desroyed;
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waste and boyd.
8 Weare not in vs inde our former faulter,
with spade some pitty howe:
And ayde vs Lord in all assailes,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.
9 O God that giuest all heale and grace,
on vs declare the same,
Weigh not our wrothes, our sinnes deface,
for honor of thy name.
10 Why shall the wicked ent'ralway,
to vs as people dumme:
In thy reiooch, reiooyce and say,
where is their God become?

11 Requie O Lord as thou seest god,
before our eyes in sige:
Of al these folke thy seruantes bloud,
which they spilt in despight.
12 Receiue into thy sight in hast,
the clamors grieve and wrong:
Of such as are in prison cast,
susteyning yrons strong.
Thy force and strength to celebrazee,
Lord set them out of band:
Whiche vnto death are destinate,
and in their enemis hand.
13 The nations which haue bene so bold,
as to blasphem thy name:
Into their laps with sevenfold,
repay agayne the same.

14 So we thy folke and pasture kepe,
will prayse the eversoper:
And teach all ages for to kepe,
for the lyke prayse in store.

Qui regis Iacob; Psal. LXXX. I. H.
A lamentable prayse to god to helpe the miseries of
the Church, desiryng hym to consider the fel estate
when his lawes shene rowardes them, that he
migh finis che wrothe which he began.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme,
T You heard that Iacob doest haue,
gen'e eat and take god's heede;
Which leades Joseph like a weape,
and doest him watch and feede.
2 Thou Lord I say whose chaste is let,
on Cheraunes so bright:
Shew forth thy seise and do not let,
send downe thy beameis of light.
3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manasses etc Ishawise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come helpe vs Lord arise.
4 Direct our hertes unto thy graces,
conuerct vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightness of thy face,
and then full safte are we.
5 Lord God of hostes of Israell,

how long wyl thou I say:
Aganist thy folke in anger swell,
and wyl not hear them pray?
6 Thou doest them fed w sorrowes depe,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do wepe,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast vs made a very strike,
to these that dwel about:
And that our foec'ss lone a life,
they laugh and iest it out.

8 O take vs Lord unto thy grace,
conuerct our mindes to the:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full safte shalbe.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughtest a byne full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and then didst plane it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and see her totes full fast:
That it did grow and syng space,
and ful the lant at last.

The second part.

11 The hys were couered round about,
with glade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and stout,
with braunches of the same.

12 Why the dist thou her wall destroy,
her hedge pluckt by thou hast:
That all the folke that passe thereby,
the vine may spoyle and waste.

13 The Boore out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and roote it out:
The furtious beastes out of the feldie,
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hostes retorne agayne,
from heauen looke betyme:
Behold, and with thy helpe sustaine,
this pore vinearde of thine.

15 Thy plant I say thine Israell,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst loue so well,
O Lord do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it downe a pace,
and burne it eke with fire:
And through the frownding of thy face,
we peris in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hat kept so long:
And with the sonne of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

And so when thou hast set vs free,
Send saice vs from shame:

18 Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hostes thongh thy god grace
conuerct vs unto thee:
Behold vs with a pleasant face
and then full safte are we.

Exultate Deo; Psal. LXXXI. I. H.
An exhortation to praysle O Doy vs thy benefites
condemning their ingratiude.

B

C light and glad, in God reioyce
which



- which is our strength and stay: We say,
full and lift up your voice, to Jacobs
God, I say. 2. Prepare your instru-
mentes most meet, some ioyfull to laime
to sing: Strike up with harpans
like solox, on every pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpetes of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemne feaste.
4 For this is vnto Israell,
a statute and a rade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.
5 This clause with Joseph was decreede,
when he from Egypt cam:
That as a witness all his seide,
should still obserue the same.
6 When God I say had thus prepared,
to bryng him from that land
Whereas the speach which he had heard,
he did not understand.
7 I from his shouulders tooke (saith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quicke him fre,
from burning briche of clay.
8 When thou in griesse didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.
9 Yea at the waters of discord,
I did thee except and proue:
Whereas the goodness of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst moue.
10 Hearc O my folke, O Israel,
and I assaie it thee:
Regard and marke my words full wel,
if thou wilt cleane to me.
The second part.
11 Thou shalt no God in thine reserues
of anie land abhord:
Nor in no wile to bow or serue,
a strannger or foraine God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then asse of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voice when that I speake;
Nor Israell would not obey,
but did me quite forfay.

- 14 Then vnto I leane them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walke in their owne counsill still,
set them selues they might peruer.
15 O that my people would haue heard,
the woes that I did say:
And eke that Israell would regarde,
to walke within my way.
16 How sone would I confound their foes
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all those,
that would them ouerthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as flauies should seeke him till:
But of his folke the time and age,
would flourishe euer still.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and fruites of the wheate:
And made the roche with honys drop,
that they their allies should eate.
Deus stetit in. Psal. LXXXII. I. H.
6 David declaring God to bee present with Judges
and Magistrates, reuoyeth their partialtie, and
unrighteousnes, and exhorteth them to doe justitie
but seeing no amendment, he desirith God to cesse
justice himselfe.
Sing this as the 77. psalme.
A Mid the please with men of mght,
the Lord himselfe doth stand:
To plead the cause of truthe and rigte,
with iudges of the land.
2 How long (saith he) will you proceede,
false iudgement to awarde:
And haue respect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regarde?
Wheras of due you shold defend,
the facheles and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement nelly speake.
4 If ye be wise defend the cause,
of poore men in their right:
And rid the neby from the clawes,
of tyrants force and mght.
5 But nothing will they know or learene,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discerne,
but ill in darknesse walke.
For loe euern now the tyme is come,
that all thinges fall to nougat:
And likewise lawes both al and soome,
for gaine are sold and bought.
I am decrete it in my sight.
15 Es to take all al:
And children to the most of mght,
for loue I did you call.
7 B x notwithstanding ye shall dy:
as men and so decay:
O tyrants I will you destroyn,
and plucke you quite away;
8 Up Lord and let thy strength be knowne
and iugre the world with mght:
For why all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.
Deus quis firmis. Psal. LXXIII. I. H.
6 The Israelites req̄ the Lord to deliver them from
their enimies, both adome and far off also that all
such wicked people be striken with his scourge ten-
yeres, that they may know his power.

Sing this asche. 77. psalme.
DO not O God reteine thy tongue,
in silencie do not say:
Withhold not Lord thy selfe so long,
nor make no more delay.
For why? behold thy foes, and se
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to the
hold by their heads on hys.
Against thy folke they vse deceyt,
and craftely they enquire:
For thine elect to lye in wayte,
their counsell doth conspire.
Come on say they, let vs expell,
and plucke thesefolke away:
So that the name of Israel,
may bitterly decay.

They all conspire within their hartes,
how they may the withflande:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in leage and band.
The centes of all the Edomites,
the Iudaenes also:
The vagabones and Edomites,
with divers other moe.
Behall with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalecke conspire:
The Philistines against the isle,
with them that dwel at Tyre.
And Asie eke is well apayd,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and ayde,
to Lots posterity.

As thou diddest to the Iadianites,
so letue them Lord echone:
As to Siser and to Jabin
beside the brooke kison.
Whomē thou in Endor didst destroy,
and walke them through thy might:
That they like downe on earth did lye,
and that in open sight.
The second part.
Make them now and their Lordes aspi
like Zeb and Oreb than: (peas
As Zaba and Zalman were,
the kinges of Iadian.
Which sait let vs throughout the land
in all the coastes abroad:
Possesse and take into our hand,
the fayre houses of God.

Turne them O God with stormes as fast
as wheles that haue no stay;
Oz like the chasse which men do cast,
with wondes to flye away.
Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrestes spilles:
And as the flame doth quite consume,
the mountaines and the hilles.
And let the tempest of thy wrath,
upon their neckes be layd:
So of thy wrotyng wind and shower,
Lord make them all affraid.
Loyd bring them all I the desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to keepe thy name.

In 17 And let them enetmore dayly,
to shame and staunter fall:
And in rebute and obloquy,
to perish eke withail.

That they may know and fele full wel,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doest excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Psal. LXXXIII. I.H.

David exiled his countrey, desirous ardently to re
turne to Gods tabernacle, a assembly of the Sanctes
to praise God. Then hee prayseth the courage of
the people, that passe the wildeounesse to assemble
themselves in Sion.

Sing this as the 67. psalme.
How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hostes to me?

The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they be!

My soule doth long full soye to gse,
into thy courtes abroad:
My hart doth lust my flesh also,
in the living God.

The sparowes find a come to rest,
and laue themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to kepe her young.

Chese birdes full nigh thine altar may,
haue place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hostes thou art I say,
my God and eae my king.

Oh they be blessed that may dwell,
within thy house alwayes:
For they all times thy facces do tell,
and ever geue thee paise.

Yea happy sure likewise are they,
whose lay and strenght thou art:
Whiche to thy house do inind the way,
and seeke thee in their hart.

As they go through the vale of teares,
they digge vp fountaines still:
That as a syring it all apperas,
and thou their pites doest fill.

From strength to strenght they walke full
no faintnes therre halbe: (fall
And so the God of Gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

O Lord of hostes to me geue heede,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceede
O Jacobs God I say.

O Lord out shield of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neare:
Regard I say, beside the face,
of thine annointed beate.

For why? within thy courtes one day,
is better to abide:
Then other where to kepe or lye,
a thousand dayes beside.

Much rather would I kepe a doze,
within the houle of God:
Then in the fentes of wickednes,
to scelle mine abode.

For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and work up gene:
And no good thing shall he withhold,
from them that purely lue.

14 O Lord of hostes that man is blest,
and ha; pie sute is her
That is perwaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti Do. psal. LXXXV. I. H.
Because God withdraws not his rods from his Church
after their returne from Babylon , fele they put him
in mynde that hee would not leane the wokes of his
grace unperfite, and complayne of their long afflic-
tion. Then they reioce in hope of promised deli-
verance, which was a figure of Christes kyngdome,
under which shold be perfect felicitie.

Sing this as the 81. psalme.

T Hon hast beene mercifull in deede,
O Lord vnto thy land:

For thou restorid Jacob's leede,
from thaldom out of band.

2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sinne,
full close thou couerdest it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst tuerne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God of health do now conuerce,
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angry cease to bee.

5 Why? shall thine anger never end,
but still pased on vs?

And shall thy wrath it selfe extend,
vpon all ages thus?

6 Wile thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken vs, that we
And all thy folke may emrōze,
be glad and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on vs do thou declare,
thy goodnessse to our wealth:

Shew forth to vs, and do not spare,
thy aide and faining health.

8 I will harke what God saith, for he
speakes to his people peace:
And to his Saincts, that never they
returne to scotishnesse.

For why? his helpe is still at hand,
so such as do him feare:

Wherby great glory in the land,
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truthe and mercy there shall mete,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justise with helle greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truthe from earth shall spring apace,
and flourishe pleasantly:

So righteousness shall shew her face,
and looke from heauen high.

12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand,
to give vs each good thing:
And through the coastes of all the laad,
the earth her frutes shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justise goe,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine, Psal. LXXXVI. I. H.

6 David soze afflited, prayeth seruenly for deli-
rance: sometyme rehearling his miseries a meeter
recpeted, desiringe also to be instructed of the Lord,
that he may feare and gloriſe his name. He com-
playneth also of his aduersaries, and requireth to be
deliuered from them.

Sing this as the 81. psalme.

L Ord bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:

With griesome paine and griefe opprest,
full poore and weake am I.

2 Preserve my soule, because my wayes
and doinges holy be:
And save thy servant O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:

For through the day I do not cease,
on thee to crye and call.

4 Comfort O Lord thy servants soule,
that now with paine is pind:
For vnto thee Lord I exroll,
and lift my soule and minde.

5 For thou art god and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the wordes that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I do complaine:

For why? I know and well do proue,
thou answertest me againe.

8 Among the Gods(O Lord) is none,
with thee to be compard:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

The secound part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glozylke thy name.

10 For why? thou art so much of myght,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord the way, and I
shall in thy truthe proceede:
O loyne my heart to the so nye,
that I thy name may deade.

12 To thee my God will I give prayse,
with all my heart (O Lord):
And glozylke thy name alwayes,
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shewed to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou stell my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell:

14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heapes of men of myght:
They seeke my soule and in no wise,
will haue thee in their sight..

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meete,
full slacke and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnessse is full great, and eke
thy truthe no measure hath.

Psalm Lxxxvii. Lxxxviii.

16 Turne to me and mercy graunt,
thy strenght to me apply:
O helpe and saue thine owne seruant,
thy handmaides soule am I.

17 On me some signe of favo^r shew,
that all my foes may see:
And be ashamed, because Lord thou,
dost helpe and comfort mee.

Fundamenta eius. Psal. Lxxxvii. I.H.

C The holy ghost promiseth that the Church, as yet
in miserie after the captiuitie of Babylon, shoulde be
resore^r to great excellencie, so that nothing shoulde
be more comfortable then to be numbred among the
members therof.

Sing this as the 81, Psalme.

1 That Cittie shall full well endure,
her groundwoe still doth stay:
Upon the holy hill full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loues the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loues them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tentes beside.

3 Full gloriou^s thinges reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great thinges I say are laide of thee,
thou Cittie of our God.

4 On Rabah I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my name.

5 Lo^re Palestine and Tyre also,
with Echope likewise:
A people old full long agoe,
were boorne and therre did rise.
6 Of Syon they shall say abroad,
that diuers men of fame:
Hau^tere sprong vp, and the high God,
hath founded fast the same:

7 In their recordes to them it shall,
through Gods deuse appear,
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginnig there.

8 The trumpetes with such as sing,
therin great plente bee:
My fountaines and my pleasant springes,
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxviii. I.H.

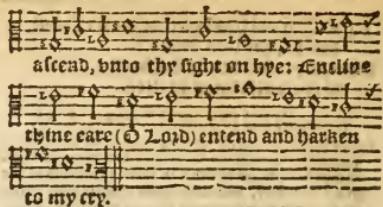
C The fayfull fo^re afflicte^r by sickness, persecutioⁿ,
aduertis^r, and as it were left of God without
any consolation: Yet call on God by fayth, and
stirre agaist^r desperation.

L O^rd God of health, the hope and

stay, thou art alone to me: I call and

cry throughout the day, and all the

nyght to thee. 2. O let my prayers soone



3 Soz why: my soule with woe is fill,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeelbe,
and dwæteth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteemeid as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that haue no strenght at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from thinges that here remaine:
It were moe ease for me to bee,
with them the which are slaine,

6 As those that lye in gracie I say,
wham thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand harc cut away,
and thou regardest them not.

7 Yea like to one hant vp full faire,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full fo^re on me doth lye:
And all thy stornes against me rise,
my soule to vexe and trye.

9 Thou priest my friendes far off from me,
and makest them hate me so^re:
I am alway vp in prison fast,
and can come forth no mo^re.

10 My sight doth fail through grief & woe:
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my handes also,
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Doest thou unto the dead declare,
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repayze,
and prayse thee for the same?

12 O^r shall thy louing kindnesse Lord,
be preached in the graue?
O^r shall with them that are destru^rde,
thy trueth her hono^r haue?

13 Shall they that lye in darke full low,
of all thy wonder^s wor^r:
O^r there shall they thy justic^e know,
where all thinges are forgot?

14 But I (O Lord) to thee alway,
do cry and call apace:

My prayer eke ere it be day,
will come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord adhort^r my soule,
in griefe that seeketh thee?
And now O Lord why dost thou hide,
thy face away from mee?

16 I am afflicte^r as dyng ill,
from yoush this many a pease:

The

The terrois which do bexe me sli,
with troubled mind I beare.

- 17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full soore vpon me fall:
- Thy terrois eke do not awaige,
but me oppresse withall.
- 18 All day they compasse me about,
as water at the tide:
- And all at once with streames full stont,
beset me on each side.
- 19 Thou settest far from me my frendes,
and louers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias, Psal. Lxxxix. I.H.

David prayeth God, for his couenant made betwene him and his elect by Iesu Christ, then he complayneth of the desolation of his kingdom, so that his promise seemed to be broken. Finally he prayeth to be delivred from afflictions mentioning the shortenes of mans life and confirming himself by Gods promises.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spate:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth I will declare.
2 For I haue said that mercy shall,
for euermore remaine:
In that thou doest the heauens stay,
thy trueth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect (saith God) I made,
a couenant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seede for ever I will stay,
and establish it full fast:
And still vphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heauens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes O Lord:
Thy saintes within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and trueth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the cloudes abroad:
Amongst the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saintes,
is greatly to be dreade:
And ouer all that swell about,
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hostes, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?

On every side most mighty Lord,
thy trueth is seene to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advise,
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waues therof arise,
thou makest them calme and still.

10 And Egypre thou Lord hast subdue,
and thou hast deuored:

Yea thou thy foes with mighty arme,
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heauens are thine & still haue bene,
likewise the earth and land:
The world with all that is thereto,

thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both North and South, with East and
thy selfe diddest make and frame: (West,
Both Tabo mount, and eke Hermon,
reioyce and prayse thy name.

13 Thine arme is strong and full of powre
all might therein doth lye:
The strength of thy right hand ech hower,
thou liftest vp on hye.

14 In righteousness and equity,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and trueth are still with thee.
and go before thy face.

15 That folke is blest that knoweth aright,
thy present power O God:
For in the fauor of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroard.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they joy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteousness haue they,
a pleasant fame and noyce.

17 For why? their glory, strength and ayde,
in thee alone doth lye:

Thy goodnes eke that hath vs staid,
will lift our hope on hye.

18 Our strength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy one of Israell,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometime thy will unto thy Saintes
in visiones thou diddest shew:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know.

20 A man of might I haue cret,
your king and guide to be:
And set him vp whome I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoinete,
whome I haue seached out:
And with my holy oyle anointe,
him king of all the rou.

22 For why? my hand is ready still,
with him to go to remaine:
And with mine armes also I will,
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall him not oppresse,
they shall him not denoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednes,
on him shall haue no power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy,
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke will haile,
shall still vpon him lye:
And in my name his hoome eke shall,
be liftest vp on hye.

26 His kingdome I will set to be,
vpon the sea and sand:
And eke the running flouds shall he,
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his haire,
on me and thus shall say:

My father and my God thou art,
my roche of health and stay.

28 At first one borne I will him take
of all on earth that springes:
His might and honor I wil make,
aboue all worldly kinges.

29 My mercy shalbe with him still,
as I my selfe hane cold:
My faichfull conenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seide I will sustaine,
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remaine,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sonnes for sake my law,
and to beginne to sweruz:
And of my judgements hane none awe,
nor will nor them obserue.
32 O! if they do not vse aright,
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandementes light,
and will not kepe my trade.

33 Then with my rod will I begin,
their doinges to amend:
And so with scourging so their sinne,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with crastines,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my conenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips hath told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once swore I by my holynesse,
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I shall keepe promise,
to him I will not lye.

37 His seide for euermore shall raigne,
and he his thron of might:
As doth the Sunne it shall remaine,
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moone within the skye,
for euer standeth fast:
Faithfull witnessesse from on hye,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now O Lord thou doest reiect,
and now thou chaungest cheere:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anointed deare.
40 The conenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite vndone:
And downe upon the ground alwaies,
hast cast his royll crowne.

The fift part.

41 Thou plackest his hedges by th' might
his walles thou doest confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarkes downe,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroyed and torne,
of commers by throughtoune:
And so is made a moche and scorne,
to all that dwell above.

43 Thou their right hand hast liffed by,
that him so soore annoy:
And all his foes that him denone,
lo thou hast made to soy.
44 His swords edge thou doest take away

that shoulde his foes withstande
To him in warre no victory
thou geuest nor vpper hand.

45 His glory thou doest also wast,
his thonne, his soy, and mirth:
By thee is ouerthrowne and cast,
full low vpon the eare.

46 Thou hast cut of and made full boore,
his youth and lusty dayes:
And rased of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispaire.

47 How long away from me O Lord,
for euer wilt thou tuerne?
And halliche anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?

48 O call to minde remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as thinges in vaine to walk?

49 What man is he that lineth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule,
shall he deliuer free?

50 Where is O Lord thine old goodnesse,
so oft declarde before:
Whiche by thy truthe and vprightnesse,
to Dauid thou hast swoorne?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lyet:
The rayling of the people all,
borne in my brest hane I.

52 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies,
blasphemed haue thy name:
The steps of thine anointed one,
they ceaste not to defame.

53 All prasse to thee O Lord of hostes,
both now and eke for aye:
Through sky & earth, and all the coastes,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. XC. I.H.

Custodes seeing the people, neither admouished by
the beautie of their life, nor by plagues, to bee
thankful, prayeth God to turne their hartes and
continue his mercies towradres them and their po-
pulation for euer.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

Thou Lord hast bene our sure defence,
our place of easle and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be exprest.

2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth or world abroad:
From age to age and alwayes still,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through griefe & paine
to dust or clay, and then:
And then thou sayest againe returne,
againe ye sonnes of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou doest scatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as a sleepe, and like the grafe,
whose beauty soone doth fade.

6 Which

¶ Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

¶ For though thine anger we consume,
our might is much decarde:
And of thy feruent wrath and fume,
we are full sore astayd.

¶ The wicked workes that we haue wroghte
than lefft before thine eye:
Our priuy faultes yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth spye.

¶ For through thy wrath our dayes do wakt
therof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume like words or blaste
and are not cald againe.

¶ Our time is thre score yeare and ten,
that we do live on mould:
If one see fourfore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

¶ Yet of this time the strength and chese,
the which we count vpon:
Is nothing else but painefull grieve,
and we like blasyes are gone.

¶ Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath: (there,
¶ In his hart who doth the feare
according to thy wrath?

¶ ¶ ¶ Extract vs Lord to know and try
how long our dayes remaine:
That then we may our harts apply,
true wisedome to attaine.

¶ Returne O Lord, how long will thou
forth on in wrath procede?
Shew favour to thy seruantes now,
and helpe them at their nedē.

¶ ¶ ¶ Refeſſ vs with thy mercy ſone,
and then our ioy halbe:
All times ſo long as life shall last,
in hart reſeſce halwe.

¶ As thou haſt plauged vs before,
now also make vs glad:
And for the yearez wherein full ſoſe
affliction we haue had.

¶ Let thy worke and power appeare
and on thy ſeruantē ſight:
And ſew vnto thy children deare,
thy glori and thy might.

¶ Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on vs thy ſeruantē thus:
Conſerme the workes we takein hand,
Lord proſper them to vs.

Qui habitat. Plal. XCII. I. H.

¶ Here is deſcribed the affluerice haſſe liveth in, that
committeth hymſelfe wholly to Gods proteſſion in
all temptation. A promife of God to thoſe that
lone hym, know hym, and truſt in hym to deliue
them and give them immortall glory.

Sing this as the 99. plalme.

¶ Et that within the ſecret place
at God moſt he doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightieſt grace,
at rest haſt he hym well.

¶ Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he in him will I
my whole affiance lay.

¶ He will defend the from the ſnake,
the which the hunter layd:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.

¶ And with his wings will coner the,
and keepe the ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence halbe,
as ſure as shield and ſpāre.

¶ So that thou haſt not neade I ſay,
to feare or be afright:
O fail the waſtes that die by day,
nor terror of the night.

¶ Nor of the plague that printly,
doth walke in darke ſo fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noondayes doth wakt.

¶ Yea at thy ſide as thou doest stand,
a thouſand dead halbe:
Ten thouſand che at thy right hand,
and yet thou ſhalt beſte.

¶ But thou haſt ſit it for thy part,
thine eyes haſt well regard:
That even like to their deſert,
the wicked haue reward.

¶ For why? (O Lord) I onely luſt,
to ſtay my hope on the:
And in the hyeſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

¶ Thou haſt no neade none ill to ſeate,
with the ill haſt not mell:
Nor yet the plague haſt once come neare,
the house where thou doest dwel.

¶ For why? unto his angels all,
with charge comandeth he:
That ſtill in al thy waſtes they haſt,
preſerue and proſper the.

¶ And in their hands haſt thou beare vp
ſtill waryng the vpon:
So that thy ſore haſt neuer chaunce,
to ſpoile at any ſtone.

¶ ¶ ¶ Upon the Lyons þon haſt gos,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the Lyons pong,
with dragons ſtout and strong.

¶ For he that truſterþ unto me,
I will diſpatch him quicke:
And him defend because that he,
doth know my name atyke.

¶ When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an amſwerte I will geue:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to liue.

¶ With length of yearez & dayes of wealthe
I will fulfull his time:
The godneſſe of my ſauior health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. XCII. I.H.

¶ A psalm for the Sabbath to ſtirre by the people
to acknowledge and paſſe God in his workeſ. Das
mid reſerche therin: but the wicked conder not that
the ungodly, when heere is moſt ſoſthing, haſt moſt
ſpedily perishe. In the end is deſcribed the felicitie of
the iuli, planted in the hoſte of God in paſſe of the
Lord.

Sing this as the 88. plalme.
¶ Tis a thing both god and mere,
so paſte the hieſt Lord:

2 And to thy name O thou most high,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord
before eve day be light:
And she declareth his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instrument,
on Lute and Harpe so sweet:
With all the myrth you can invent,
of instruments most meete.
4 For thou hast made me to reioyce,
in thinges so wrought by thyse:
And I haue ioy in heart and voice,
thy handiworkes to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes so stout:
So de pely are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man bwise hath not the wit,
this gearte to passe to bring:
And all such scoules are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do syng full fast:
They when they flouris in their fl,
for euer haue waste.
8 But thou art myghtie Lord most hys,
yea thou dost raigne therfore:
In everytyme eternally,
both now and euenmore.

9 For why? O Lord behold and se,
behold thy foes I say:
How all that woake iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unconne,
halt litte mine horne on hys:
With frely and new prepared Oyle,
thine oynted king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and thame:
Of all that by against me rise,
mine eare shall heare the same.
12 The iust shall flouris by on hys,
as date tree bid and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courtes they sprung apace,
and flouris all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruitle shall bring,
both fat and wel beise ne:
And pleasanly both bid and spring,
with boughes and braunches greene.
15 To shew that God is god and iust,
and bpright in his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and trust,
in hym there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. XCiii. I. H.
The prophesied the power of God in the creation of the
world, and beateyn down all people which lift them
up against his maiestie, and pouerfully to consider
his promises.

Sing this as the 77. psalme.

The Lord as king alst both raigne,
in glory godly digh.

And he to shew his strength and maiestie,
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord like wise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so faire:
No might can make it moue or fadre,
at stey it doth endure.

3 Erethat the world was made or wroughte
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast bene euermore.
4 The clouds O Lord, the clouds do rise,
they roare and make a noyse:
The clouds (I say) did enterprise,
and listed by their voice.

5 Yeathough the stormes arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on hys doth dwell:
6 An loke what promise he doth make,
his houesold to defend:
For iust and truel they shall it take,
all times withouten end.

Deus vltorium. Psal. XCiii. I. H.

C He prayeth God against the violence of tyrants, &
comforteth the afflicted by the good issues of their af-
fictions, and by the mirth of the wicked.

Sing this as the 78. psalme.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that offence longes to the:
Suh vng. redoth to thebelong,
declareth, all may see.
2 Set forth, selfesor, thou of right,
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wickedmen beare sway,
with lifting vp their voice?
How long shall wicked men I say,
thus triumph and reioyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they reioyce which belo Scott,
whose workes are euer ill?

5 Thy flocke O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoile and bereuefull lase:
Against thy people they do rage,
full dayly moe and moe.
6 The widowes which are comfortleste,
and straungeres they destroy:
They slay their children fatherlesse,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this take they haue of the:
Can Jacobs God this vnderstand?
nay, no he carnot se.
8 O felice bwise and people ridue,
some knowledge now diſcerner:
Ye scoules among the multitude,
at length begin to leарne.

9 The Lord which made the care of men,
he needes of right must hearre:
He made the eyne, al things must then,
before his sight appeare.

10 The Lord doth all the world corrects,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then yownd & degdetest?

hom.

how can ye scape his hand?

The second part. (man)

1 The Lord doth know the thoughts of his heart he seeth full plaine:

The Lord I say mens thoughts doth seane,
and fenderith them but vaine.

2 But Lord that man is halfe sure,
whom thou dost kepe in awe:
And through correction dost procure,
to teach him in thy law.

3 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men will him害人
and fall into the pit.

4 Fortune the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

5 Unto that judgement he decessed,
so justice to convert:
That all may follow her with spade,
that are of bryght heart.

6 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
O who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine?

7 Except the Lord had bene mine aide,
mine enimes to expell:
My soule and life had now bene lade,
almost as low as hell.

8 When I did say my foot doth slide,
and now am Ike to fall:
Thy goodness Lord did so prouide,
to stay me by withal.

9 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.

10 Will thou inhabite thy selfe and drow,
with wicked men to sit:
Whiche with pretence in stead of law,
much mischefe do commit.

11 For they consult agaynt the lise,
of righteous men and good:
And in their counses they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse bloud.

12 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a strong defence or rocke:
He is my God to him I flee,
he is my strength and rocke.

13 And he shall cause their mischiefes all,
themselues for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv. I. H.

C an earnest exhortation to praise God for the government of the world, and election of his Church to eschew the rebellion of the olde fathers, who tempted God in the wilderness, and therfore entred not the land of promise.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come let vs lift vp our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health rejoyce,
let vs with ympeachd.

2 Yea let vs come before his face,
to geue him thankes and prayse:

In singing Psalms unto his grace,
let vs be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A king aboue all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secretes of the earth he depe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his;
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made eftnought.

6 Come let vs bow and prayse the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And knele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his folke he doth vs feede,
his kepe and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeaer,
prouoke me in desert.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they would me moue.

10 Twise twencie yeaers they did me grieve
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart and not belseue,
they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I swore when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest:
That they shold never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domini. Psal. XCvi. I. H.

A exhortation boþ to the Jewes and Gentiles to
praise God for his merop. And this specially ought
to be referred to the kingdome of Christ.

Sing this as the 77. psalme.

S ing ye with praysle unto the Lord,
new songes of joy and myrth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea sing unto the Lord I say,
praysle ye his holy name:
Relate and spee from day to day,
valuation by the same.

3 Among the Heathen eke declare,
his honout round about.
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worshipe praysle alway.
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all Gods I say.

5 For all the Gods of Heathen folke,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauenis made.

6 All praisle and honout eke do dwell,
for eye before his face:

Both power and might likewise exalt,
within his holy place.

- 7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courses do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

- 9 Fall downe and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world be not afraid,
the Lord doth raigne above:
See he hath let the earth so fast,
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equitie and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noyse.
13 The field shall joy and every thing,
that springeth on the earth,
The wood and every tree shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus reg. Psal. XCvii. I.H.

¶ David exhorteth all to reioyce for the coming of
the kingdom of Christ, dreadfull to the rebels and to
dolters, and joyfull to the iust, whome he exhorteth
to innocencie, to reioycing and thanksgiving.

Sing as the 95. Psalm.

- T he Lord doth raigne whereat the earth,
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Iles with ioysfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 But cloudes and darkeenesse eke do swel,
and round about him bear:
Yea right and iustice enter dwell,
and bide about his seat.
3 Yea fire and heat at once do come,
and go before his face:
Whiche shall his foes and enemis burne,
abroad in every place.
4 His lighteninges the full bright did blase
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gale,
with dread and deadly feare.
5 The hilis like ware did melt, in light
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before: that rauers might,
which girdle thall the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew,
his iustice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know,
the glorie of our God.

Confusion sure shall come to such,

as worship Idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dum pictures to maintaine.

- 8 For all the Idols of the world,
whichever as gods do call:
Shall falle the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda shall rejoyce:

For at thy iudgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasan noyse.

- 10 That thou O Lord art set on hys,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wonderously
above ech other God.

11 All ye that lone the Lord do this,
hate all thynge that are ill:

For he doth kepe the sonnes of his,
from such as wold them spill:

- 12 And light doth spring up to the sun,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lau,
to them by right heart.

- 13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holynesse proclame:
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,
and minful of the same.

Cantate Domini psal. XCvii. I.H.

An earnest exhortation to all creatures to playde
the Lord for his power, mercy, and fidelite in
his promise by Christ, by whome he hath commun
icated his salvacion to all nations.

Sing this as the 95. psalme.

- O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song,
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.

- 2 With his right hand full worshely,
he doth his tocs decour:
And gett himselfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his iustine health and might:

The Lord doth eke his iustice shew,
in all the heavens sight.

- 4 His grace and truerly to Israel,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well,
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioysfull voice,
all people on the earth:

Give thankes to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

- 6 Upon the warpe unte him sing,
give thankes to him with 10 salmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our king,
with trumpets and with halmyes.

7 Sea let the Sea with all theroin,
for joy both roare and swell:

The earth likewise let it begin,
withall that therin dwelle.

- 8 And let the landes rejoyce her self,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills,
before the Lord his face.



curtaine compayned may be.

- 3 His chamber beames lye,
in the chunes full sure,
Which as his Chartors
are made him to beare:
And there with much switenesse,
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings ryding,
of wunde in the ayre.
4 He maketh his spirites,
as Heralds to go,
And lightniges to serue,
we se also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they runne to and fro,
To laine or consume thinges,
as semeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth,
so firmely and fast,
That once to move,
none shall haue such power:
6 The depe a faire couering,
soit made thou hast:
Whiche by his swone nature,
the hilles would denoue.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do fly,
And so gue due place,
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder,
so fearefull they be,
That in their great raging,
they hast lone away.
8 The mountaines full hys,
they then by ascend,
If thou do but speake,
thy word they fulfyl:
So likewise the ballyes,
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointed,
remaine they do still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shal run,
So as in their rage,
northat passe they can:
For God hath appointed,
they shal not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.
- The second part.
- 10 He sendeth the springes,
to strong stremes and lakes,
Which runnes so full swift,
among the huge hilles:
11 Where both the wild Asles,
therethist oft times flakes,
And beastes of the mountaines,
thereto drinke their fillies.
12 By these pleasant spinges,
of fountaines full faire,
The soules of the ayre,
abide shall and dwell:
13 Who moued by nature,
to hop here and there,
Among the grene branishes,
their songes shall excels.

- 14 The mountaines to moise,
the cloudes he doth vse,
The earth with his workes,
are wholly repleat:
15 So as the brute cattel,
he doth nor refusel
But grasse doth prouide them,
and herbes for mans meat,
yea bread, wine and oyle,
hemade for mangs sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong:
16 The Cedars of Lebanon,
this great God did make,
Whiche trees he doth nourish,
that grow by so long:
17 In those may brieses buld,
and make there their nest,
In firre trees the Stoakes,
remaine and abidet:
18 The hye hilles are succours,
for wilde boates to rest,
And eke the rockes stony,
for Comes to hide.
19 The Hone then is set,
the seasons to runne,
The dayes from the nightes,
therby to discerne:
And by the descending,
also of the Sunne,
The cold from heate alway,
thereby we do leare.
20 When darkenesse both comis,
by Gods will and power,
Then crepe forth do all,
the weales of the wood:
21 The Lyons raigne roaring,
ther may to deuour,
But yet it is thou (Lord)
whiche giuest them food:
22 As loke ne as the Sunne
is vp, they retyre,
To couch in their dens,
then are they fullfaile:
23 That man to his woe may,
as right doth require,
Tiltinge come and call him,
to take rest againe,
the third part.
24 Now lundy (O Lord)
art all thy workes found,
With wisedome full great,
they are indeo wronge:
So that the whole world,
of thy praysle doth sound,
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.
25 So as the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where thinges that crepe swarme,
and beastes of ich sort,
26 There both mightis hips saile,
and some lye at roade:
The whale huge and monstrosions,
there also doth sport.
27 All thinges on thee waste,
thou doft them rebelle,
And thou in due time,
full well doest them feede.
28 Now when it doth please th^e,

the same so to ghe.
 They gather full glady,
 those thinges which they uſe,
 Thou openſt thy hand,
 and they finde ſuch grace,
 That they with god things
 are ſilled we ſe:
 29 But ſore are they troubled,
 If thou turne thy face,
 For if thou their heaſt take,
 vile dñe then they be.

30 Againnewhile thy ſpirit,
 from thee doth proceſt:
 All things to appoint,
 and what walleſues
 1 Then are they created,
 as thou haſt deſred,
 And doest by thy goodneſſe,
 the dy earth renewe.
 31 The prayſe of the Lord,
 foreuer haſt laſt,
 Who may in his workeſ,
 by right well reioye:
 His looke can the earth make,
 to tremble fullfalt,
 And likewiſe the mountaineſſe,
 to ſimone at his voice.

32 To this Lord and God,
 ſing will I alwaies,
 So long as I liue,
 my God prayſe will I:
 33 Then am I moſt certaine,
 my workeſ haſt him pleas,
 I will reioye in him,
 to him will I cry.
 34 The ſinner O Lord,
 conſume in thine ire,
 And eke the pernereſe,
 them rote ou with shame:
 But as for my ſoule now,
 let it ſill deſire,
 And ſay with the faithfull,
 prayſe ye the Lordes name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cx. N.
 He prayſed the ſingular goodeſſe of God, for chooſing a peculiaſ people to himſelf, and ſealing to do them good even for his promife sake.

Sing this as the 95. plalme.

G Iue prayſe unto God the Lord,
 and call vpon his name:
 Among the people eke the deelare,
 his workeſ to ſpread his fame.
 2 Singe unto the Lord I ſay,
 and ſing unto him prayſe:
 And talke of all the wondrouſ workeſ,
 that he haſt wrought alwaies.
 3 In honour of his holy name,
 reioyce with one accord:
 And let the heart also reioyce,
 of them that ſake the Lord.
 4 So ſake the Lord, ſo ſake the strength
 of his eternall might:
 And ſake his face continually,
 and preſence of his light.
 5 The wondrouſ workeſ that he haſt done
 keepe ſtill in mindfull hart:
 He lette the iudgements of his mouth,
 out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
 his ſervant are the ſeed:
 Ye his elect the children that
 of Jacob doe proceed.
 7 For he, he onely is I Say,
 the mighty Lord our God:
 And his moſt righeſfull iudgements are,
 through all the earth abroad.
 8 His promife and his covenant,
 which he haſt made to hiſ:
 He haſt remembred euermore,
 to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he haſt made,
 with Abraham long ago:
 And faithfull oþr which he haſt ſworne,
 is Iſaie alſo.
 10 And did conſerne the ſame for law,
 that Jacob ſhould obey:
 And for eternall covenant,
 to Iſrael for aye.
 11 When thus he ſaid, loe I to you,
 all Canaan land will gue:
 The lot of your inheritance,
 wherein your ſeed haſt lieue.
 12 Although their number at that time,
 did verie ſmall appeare:
 You verie ſmall, and in the land,
 they then but ſtrauyngers were.
 13 While yet they walkt from land to land
 without a ſure abode:
 And while from ſunday kingdom they,
 did wander all abroad.
 14 And wrong at no oppreſſor's hands,
 he ſuffered them to take:
 But even the great and mighty kings,
 repouſed for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, touch ye not thoſe
 that mine annoiected be:
 Me do the Prophets any harmes,
 that do pertayne to me.
 16 He called a dearth vpon the land,
 of bread he ſtroyd the ſtore:
 But againſt their time of neſt,
 had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Euen Joseph which had once bene ſold
 to liue a ſlave in woe:
 18 Whofor ſet they him in Rachels, whose
 the yron peatſe alſo. (ſoule)
 19 Untill the time came when his cauſe,
 was knowne apperantly:
 The mighty word of God the Lord,
 his faultleſſe truthe did try.
 20 The king ſent and deliuſered him,
 from paſon where he was:
 The ruler of the people then,
 did freely let him paſſe.
 21 And ouer all his houſe he made,
 him I. to beate the ſway.
 And of his ſubuane made him hanſe,
 the rule and all the ſlay.
 22 That he might to diſtruct,
 the Princes of the land:
 And wiſdoms loue his auncie,
 might teache to underſtād.
 23 Then into the Egyptian land,

came Israel also; And Jacob in the land of Ham,
And did live a straunger there, and did
24 His people he exceedingly,
in number made to grow;
And ouer all their enemies,
in strength he madeth them grow.
25 Whose heart heretound, that they to base
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfullly,
abuse with false deceipt.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
he did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wonderous message of his signs,
among them they did shew:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke also.

28 Darnesse he sent and it was darts,
in stead of bright day:
And unto his commission, they did not disobey,
they did not disobey.
29 He turned their waters into blow,
he did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
wherethen king Pharaoh lay. (place)

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swames of noysome flies:
And all the quarters of their land,
were ful with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hale,
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land,
he sent unto their paine.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow
And all the trees within their coaste,
downe did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Cartepillers did
and Scallopers abound:
35 Whicheate the grasse in all these land,
and fruite of all these ground.

The fift part.

36 The first begotten in their land,
the deadly did he smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruite,
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and siluer he them broughte,
from Egypt lande to passe:
And in the number of the tribes,
no feble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the feare of them,
was fallen into their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sente to giveth in light,
when night had hid yeday.

40 They asked, and he caused quasses,
to raze their request:
Doe with the bread of heaven,
it hunger herefress.

41 He opened then the stony rockes,
and water gushed out:
And in the dry and parched groundes
like twines ran above.

42 For of his holy conenant,
yea mindfull was he tho:
Whiche to his servant Abraham,
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mercy
and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruel land where they
had lived in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue,
to them the fruitfull landes:
The labours of the people eke,
they toke into their handes.
45 That they his holy statutes myght,
obserue for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
prayse ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domini. Psal. Cvi. N.

The people dispersed vndertooke do magnify
the goodness of God among the repente: a pray
to be gathered from among the heathen, that they
may praise his name.

Sing this as the 95. psalme.
P Rayse ye the Lord for he is good,
his mercy dureth foraye:

- 1 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praysse display?
- 2 They blessed are that judgement kepe,
and justly do alway:
- 4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me I pray.

5 And with thy saving health O Lord,
boushlafe to visit me:
That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect may see.
And with thy peoples joy I may,
a joyful mind possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fachers al,
have sinned every one:

We haue committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we haue done.

7 The wonders great which thou O Lord
hast done in Egyptland:
Our fachers though they saw themall,
yet did not understand.

Now they thy mercies multitude,
did kepe in thankfull mind:
But at the sea, yea the red sea
rebelled most unkind.

8 Neuerchelesse he sauide them,
for honoure of his name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde:
And as in wildernes, so through
the depe he did them guide.

10 He sauide them from the cruel hand,
of theirdespitefull foe:
And from the enemis hand he did,
deliver them also.

The second part.

- 1 The waters their oppidders whelmd,
not one was left alive:
2 Then they believed his woordes & prayse
in song they did him gire:
3 But by and by unthankfully,
his woordes they cleane forgot:
And for his counsell and his wil,
they did neglecte to warne:
4 But lustred in the wildeenesse,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert templed god,
the stay of al their trust:
5 And then their wanton minde & desire,
he suffered them to haue:
But wasting leanness therewithall,
into their soule he gave:
6 Then when they lodged in their tente,
at Moyses they did grutch:
Aaron the holly of the Lord,
so did they penit muche:
7 Therefor the earth did open wide,
and Dathan & Abiram,
And all Abirams compayne,
did come in that hour.

- 8 In their assembly kindled was
the hote consuming fire:
And wastyng flamen did then blithe vs,
the wretched in his ire.
9 Upon the hill of mountaynes,
an Idol cast he frome:
And there the molten Imager they,
did worship of the same:

- 10 To the likeenesse of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
11 Thus ther chyng loyd were, and Moyses
their honours did deface:
12 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Whiche many great and mighty thynnes,
in Egypre land had wrought.
The third part.
- 13 And in the land of Iam, for to bryng
most wonderous workes he had done:
And by theres de dauncefull chynge,
performed long agone.
14 Therefore for ther so bewyng ther
forgetfull and unkindnes,
To byng destuction on them all,
he purposde in his mynd.
- 15 Had not his chosen Moyses stood
before their in the breake?
16 To swyne wa, wch least he out hem,
with slaughter would hem weare:
17 They die despite the pleasant land,
that he be bighes orgies,
Yea and the woordes hat he had speake,
they did no whit believe.

- 18 But in their tente with geudges & wardys,
they wickedly repynge:
Moyses to the voice of God the Lord,
they gane an backynge mynd:
19 Therefore against them wroght he
his strong euengement hand,
Them to destroy in wilfullnesse,
ere they shold se ther daynes.

- 20 And to destroy ther selde among,
ther nations with his rod:
And through the countreyes of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
21 To Baal Peor then they dw,
adioyne them selues also:
Am eare the offcringes of the dead,
so they forsoke him tho.
22 Thus with ther own intentions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his so unkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
23 The quylnes stod by with zeale,
the sinners vise to slay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague dw slay.

The fourth part.

- 24 It was imputed vnto him,
for righteустesse hardy:
And from thenceforth so touned is,
from race to race for are.
25 At waters eke of Merroth,
they did him angry make:
Yea so far forth that Moyses was,
then punyng to ther lake.
26 Because they bate his spirit so sore,
that in impatent heas:
His lvs yoke haudid soleyn,
his seruyn was so grete:
27 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
28 But were amoung the heathen men,
desirid their woordes also.

- 29 And vnto therisols letne, which were,
their tyme and decay:
30 To slender ther sonnes & daughters they,
did offer up and slay:
31 Yea with dinkindly murdering knyf,
the gruelle bloud ther spilt:
Yea ther swyrmes & daughters bloud
without all cause of guyl.

- 32 Whom they to Canaan doole then,
offred with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocentes,
defiled was the land.
33 This were they styned with the woordes
of ther owne filthe way:
And with therowne intentions,
a whoring dy they say.

- 34 Therefore against his people was,
the Lorde's wrath fulid soleyn:
And evn his owne inheritance
therefore he do abyorte:
35 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gaue them to a pay:
And in their dores their lords, whom
were forced to obay.

The fift part.

- 36 Yea and their hatefull entancis,
opprest them in the land:
And they were humbly made to knoupe,
as subjectis to ther hand:
37 Full of earnestnes from thensell had he,
delivered them ayeyle:
With wch ther countis they to wch,
prouched righteusement:
Therefore they by ther wch come,

were brought full low to lyfe:
 44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
 he harkened to their cry.
 45 He cald to min his covenante,
 which he to them had swore:
 And by his mercies multitude,
 repented him therfore.

46 And famour he them made to finde,
 before the sight of thole:
 That led them captive from their land,
 when eas they were their foes.
 47 Saue vs O Lord that art our God,
 saue vs O Lord we pray:
 And from among the weathenfolke,
 Lord gather vs away.

48 That we may spread the noble prayse,
 of thy most holy name:
 That we may glory in thy prayse,
 and sounding of thy fame.
 49 The Lord the God of Israell
 be bles for euermore:
 Let all the people say amen,
 prayse ye the Lord therfore.

Conitemini Do. Plal. Cvi. W. K.
 50 Dailt erhosteth all that are redemea by the Lord
 and gathered unto him, to gree thankes therfore
 who by sending prosperity and aduersitie bringeth
 men unto him. Therforeas the righteous there
 escape; & shall the wicked haue their mouthes
 stoppe.

Sing this as the 96. psalme.

G Rue thankes unto the Lord our God,
 for gracious is he:
 And that his mercy hath no end,
 all mortall men may se.
 51 Such as the Lord redemeed hath,
 with thankes shoulde praysle his name:
 And new how they from foes are ffre'd,
 and how he wrought the same.
 52 He gathered them forth of the lands,
 that lay so farre about:
 From East to West, from North to South
 his hand did find hem out.
 53 They waaxed in the wildernes,
 and steyned from the way:
 And found no city where to dwolle,
 that serue might for their stay.

54 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
 in those deserts so boare:
 That faintnes did them so assaile,
 and eke their soules assayde.
 55 Then did they cry in their distresse,
 unto the Lord for ayse:
 Who did remoue their troublous state,
 according as they prayd.

56 And by that way which was most right,
 he led them like a guider:
 That they migthe to a try goe,
 and therre also abyde.
 57 Let men therfore before the Lord,
 confess his godnesse then:
 And shew the wonders that he doth,
 before the sonnes of men.

58 For he the empty soule sustayneth,
 whome therst had made to faint:
 The hungry soule with godnesse fed,
 and dide them che reauaigne.

59 Such as do dwelle in darkenesse depe,
 whereto ey of death do waine:
 Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,
 as yron chaines do threat.
 The second part.

60 For that against the Lordes swone words
 they sought so to rebell:
 Climing light his counseil by he,
 which doe so far excell.
 61 But when he humbled themfull low
 they then fell downe with grieve:
 And none was found so much to helpe,
 whereby to get relief.
 62 Then did they cry in their distresse,
 vnto the Lord for aide:
 Who did remoue their troublous state,
 according as they prayd.

63 So he from darkenesse out them broughte
 and from deathes dreadfull shadue:
 Bursting with force the yron bandes,
 which did before them late.

64 Let men therfore before the Lord,
 confess his kindnesse then:
 And shew the wonders that he doth,
 before the sonnes of men.

65 For he threw downe the gates of bras
 and brake them with strong hand.
 Their iron barres he smote in two,
 nothing could him with stand.

66 The foolish falke great plagues do felte,
 and cannot from them wend:
 But heape on more to chose they haue,
 because they do offend:
 67 Their soules so much did loath al meat,
 that none they could abise:
 Whereby death had them almost caught,
 as they full truely triide.

68 Then did they cry in their distresse,
 vnto the Lord for aide:
 Who did remoue their troublous state,
 according as they prayd.

69 For he then sent to them his word
 which health did sone resto:
 And brought them from those dangers depe
 wherin they were before.

The third part.

70 Let men therfore before the Lord,
 confess his kindnesse then:
 And shew the wonders that he doth,
 before the sonnes of men.

71 And let them offer sacrifice,
 with thankes and also seafe:
 And speake of all his wonderous workes,
 with glad and toyfull cheere.

72 Such as in Shippes or breste barkes,
 into the seas descend:
 Their marchandise through fearefull floods,
 to compasse and to end.

73 Thole men are forced to behold,
 the Lordes workes what they be:
 And in the daungerous depe the same,
 most metheusous they be.

74 For at his word the stormy wimde,
 ariseth in a rage:
 And streng by the surges so,
 as nought can them asswage.

75 Then are they listed vp so hys,
 the cloyses ther set to gaine:

And plunyng downe the depth, bnt it
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkeard to and fro,
now here, now there they re le.
As men with feare of wt bereft,
or had of fence no ffe le.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublong stree,
according as they prayde.

29 For with his wold the Lord doth make
the sturdiest stormes to cease:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much do crame:
And are by hym in haueyn brought,
which they so faire would haue.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kinnesse then:
And shew the wonder that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let them in presence of thy folke,
with prayse extol his name:
And where the elders do comment,
let them there do the same.

33 For turning stouls to dry deserts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And dryeth up as it were dust,
the springing well and bournes.
34 A fentfull land with pleasures deca,
full barren doth he make:
When on their stunes thair dwel therem,
he doth full vengeaunce take.

35 Againe the wildernes full ruse,
he maketh fruites beare:
With pleasant springes of waters cleare,
thoough none before were there.

36 Whereto such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chose:
That they a Citie may them build,
to dwelin for their use.

37 That they may sow theri pleasant land,
and vineyardes plants:
To yeld them frutes of such increase,
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth alio there haunte beast make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the fauill are low broughte,
by the oppessors stoue:
And minish do through many plagues,
that compasse them about.

40 Then doth he wintres bring to shame,
which did them sole oppesse:
And likewise caused them to erre,
within the wildernes.

41 But yet the poore herayed by,
out of their troubles depe:
And oft time doth his traitemant,
much like a flocke of shepe.

42 The righteous shall beheld this sight,
and also much reioice:
Wheras the wicked and peccare,
with griefe shall stop their boise.

43 But who so wisse, that now full well
he my these thynys record?
For certeynly such shall perceue,
the kindness of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cvlil. N.

¶ David with hart and voper prayseth the Lord and
assureth himselfe of the promise of God concerning
his longdomme ouer Israell, and his power against
other nations, who though hee seeme to forfiske
vs for a tyme, yet he alone in the end will car
downe our enemis.

Sing this as the 95. psalme.

O God my hart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:

I will aduance my boice in song,
in gowing psalems.

2 Awake my boole, and my harpe,
swete melodye to make:

And in the moring I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
will praisid salt thou bee:
And I among the heathen folke,
will sing (O Lord) to thee.

4 Because thy mercie Lord is great,
aboue the heauens hie:
And eke thy truch doth reach the cloudes,
wthin the loste skie.

5 Aboue the stary heauens hie,
eraul thy selfe O God:
And Lord dispay upon the earth,
thy glorie all abroade.

6 That thy dearely beloued may,
be set at libertie:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and harken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
wherfore my ioyes abounds:
Sichem I wil dende, and meere,
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Sileas shall emine owne,
Manasles mine shal be:
My headstrenght Ephraim, and law
shall Juda giue so me.

9 Moab my washpot and my sho,
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestyne,
in triumph will I go.

10 Who will into the Citie strong,
be guide to conduct me:
O how by whom to Edom land,
conveyed shall I be.

11 Is it not thou (O God) which late,
hadst vs forsaken quite:
And thou O Lord which with our host,
dost not go forth to fight?

12 Shine vs (O Lord) thy lauing aide:
when trebles do assaile:
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall do balaunce actes,
and worthie of reuorne:
We shall subdue our enemis,
yea he shall tread them downe.

Deus laudem mean. Psal. Cix. N.

¶ David being falsely accused by Ecclies doctores,

psalmy

prayeth God to helpe him to destroy his enemies, who represent Iudas the traitor unto Jesus christ and all like enemies of the Children of God.

Sing this as the 98. psalme.

- I**N speches silence do not hold,
O beth thy tongue alwayes:
O God euer thou I say that art,
the God of all my praysse.
2 Thewickid mouth and guilefull mouth
on me dischased be:
And they with fals and lyng tongue,
hane speake vnto me.
3 They did beset me round about,
with wordes of hairefull spight:
Without all cause of my deserte,
against me did they sight.
4 For my god will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
My god with ill, my frenldynes
with hate they did repay.
5 Setthou the wicked over them,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hande he suffer thou,
his hairefull soe to stand.
6 When he did judg let him then,
condemned be thererin:
7 And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sinne.
8 Few be his dayes, his chageallies
let thou another take:
9 His childdren let be fatherles,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offsprings be vagabonds,
to beg and stike their bread:
Wandering out of the wasted place,
where erst they haue bene sed.
11 Let covetous extortioneer,
catch all his gods and store:
And let the straungers spoile the fruite,
of all his royle before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all:
That on his childdren fatherles,
will let their mercy fall.
- The second part.
- 13** And so let his posterity,
for ever be destroyd:
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after shall succeede.
14 Let not his fathers wickednes,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers sinne,
be done away at all.
- 15** But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for ayre:
Darowm the earth their memory,
he may cut cleane away.
- 16** Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight:
The troubled man, and sought to slay,
the woefull harted wight.
- 17** As he did cursing loue, it shall
beride vnto him so:
And as he did not blessing loue,
it shall be fare him so.
18 As he with cursing laid hymselfe,
so like water halu

Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones besall.

- 19** As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for ayre:
And as a girdle wherewith he,
wall girded be alway.
20 Loe let thy fame be from the Lord,
the gudges of my soe:
Yea and of thole that euill speake,
against my soule also.
- 21** But thou O Lord that art my God,
deale where I say with me:
After thy name deliuer me,
for god thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distres
I neddy am and pote:
And eke within my payned brest
my harte is wounded sope.
- The third part.
- 23** Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining hader:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am haken off and fadace.
24 With fasting long from me dfull fed,
enteibled are my knes:
And all herfarnes hath my flesh,
ensorced bene to lese.
- 25** If also a bille reproch,
to them was made to be:
And they that did vpon me loke,
did stike their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
save and deliuer me.
- 27** And they shall know thereby, that this
Lord is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
- 28** Although they curse with spite, yet thou
wale bise with louing voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy seruant shall reioyce.
- 29** Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusyon as a cloke,
eke couered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
gave thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his prayles will record.
- 31** For he with helpe at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condeyne his soule to dye.
- Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N
C. Daud propheteche of the power, and everlasting
kyngdom of Christ, and of the Priesthood, which
should put an end to the Priesthood of Iuda.
Sing this as the 67. psalme.
- T**HE Lord did say unto my Lord,
Art thou at my right hand:
Till I haue made thy toes a stole,
whereunto fete shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send,
the scepter of thy might:

Amid thy mortall foes be thou,
the ruler in their sight

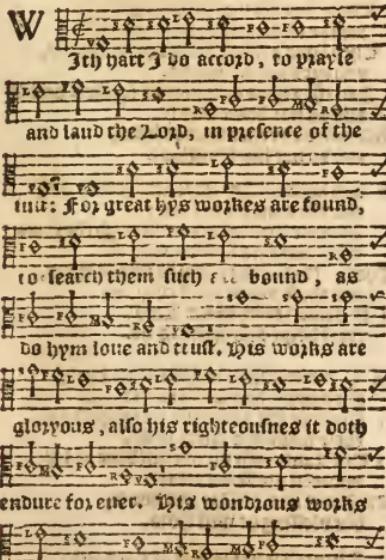
3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby fre will offeringes shall,
the people offer the.
yea with an holy worshipping.
then hal they offer all:
Thy vrthes dew is the dew that doth,
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworne, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchisedech,
thou art a Priest for aye:
The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
vpon his watchfull day.

5 The Heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And ouer ouers countries, shall
insunder smite the head.

7 And he shall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way.
Therefore he shall list by on hys,
his royall head that day.

Confitbor tibi. psal. Cxi. N.
The geneth thankes to the Lord for his mercys all
wookes towardes his Church, and declarer whre
in true wisedome and right knowledge consisteth.

W 
 Ich hatt 3 do accord, to prayle
 and land the Lord, in presence of the
 mit: For great hys workes are found,
 to search them such e bound, as
 do hym loue and trust. His workes are
 glorious, also his righteousnes it doth
 endure for ever. His wondrous workes
 he would, we still remember shoulde,
 his mercy fayleth never.

5 Such as to hym loue beare,
A prizour full fayle.

We hath vp for them lads:

For this they shall well finde,
He will them haue in mynde,
And kepe them as he sayd.
6 For he did not disdayne,
His workes to shew them playne:
By lightynges and by thunders:
When he the Heathens land,
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes ensueth,
Both iudgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:

8 They are decret sure,
Forouer to endure.

Whiche equitie doth end,
Redemption he gaine:

His people for to save,

9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fayle:

But alwayes to preuale,

His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with hart full fayns,
True wisedome would attayne,

The Lord feare and obey:

Such as his lawes do kepe,
Shall knowledge haue full depe,
His praysle shall last for aye.

Beatus vir. Psal. Cxii. W. K.

The prayseth the felicitie of them that feare God an
condemneth the cursed state of the contyners of God.
Sing this as the Lordes prayer.

The man is blesst that God doth feare,

And that his lawes doth lone in dede,

2 His sede on earth God will bypreare,
And blesse such as from him proced.

3 His house with god he will fulfille,

His rigteousnesse endure shall sit.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble toy, in darkenesse light,
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight:

5 Yea pitie moueth such to lend,

He doth by iudgement thyngs expend.

6 And surely such shall never fayle,
For in remembraunce had is he:

7 No rydinges ill can make him quayle,
Who in the Lord iure hope doth lie.

8 His hart is trone, his feare is past,

For he will se his foes downe cast.

9 He diu well for the pore prouide,

His rigteousnesse shall still remayne;

And his estate with prayse abide,

Though that the wicked mandisdayne,

10 Yea gnatly his teeth therest shall he,

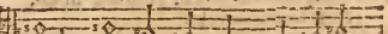
And so consume his state to lie.

Laudate pueri. psal. Cxiii. W.K.

An exhortation to people the Lord for his prouide-

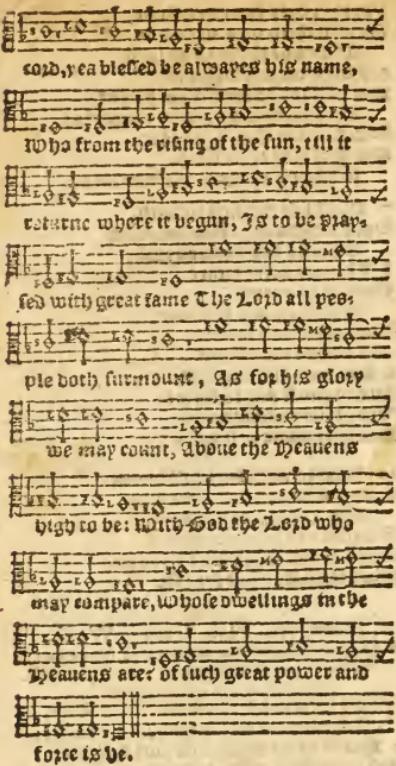
nce, in that, that contrary to the course of na-

tive he worketh in his Church.

Y 
 Children which do serue the

Lord, Prayse ye his name with one re-

cord



6 He doth abase himselfe we know,
Thynge to behold both here below,
and also in heauen above.
7 The nedye out of dust to draw,
And eke the poyce which helpe none saw,
his onely mercie did hitc moue:
8 And so him set in high degré,
With princes of great dignitie,
that rule his people with great fames:
9 The batten he dech make to bear,
And with great ioy her feute to reate,
therfore prayse ye his holy name.

In exitu Israel, Psal. Cxiiii W. W.
Israels delierice out of Egypt putteth vs in remem-
brance of Gods great merces towardes his chil-
dren, and of our unthankfulness for the same.

Sing this as the 85. Psalm.
When Israell by Gods addicstion,
from Pharaos land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same crayne went.
2 In Iuda God his glory hewed,
his holynesse most bright:
So did the Israellites declare,
his kingdome power and might.

The sea it saw and sodenly,
as all amalde did flee:
The roaizing streames of Jordans floud,
runnes backwardly.
4 As Rams assayd the misteraynes shipe,
their strengthe did them forlaik:

And as the sely trembyng Lambe,
their tops did beatc and shake.
5 What ayld the sea as all amalde,
so sodenly to flee?
ye towlyng waues of Jordans floud,
why ranne ye backwardly?
6 Why shoke ye hills as Rams assayd,
why did your strengthe so shake?
Why did your tops as trembyng lambe,
for feare quiet and quake?

7 O sareh confess thy soueraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I meane the God which fro hard rockes,
doth cause mayne floudes appeare:
And from the stony flint doth make,
gush out the fountaynes cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv:N.
¶ The faythal oppressed by idolatrous tirantes piso
mle that ther will not be vnmindful off oþre great
a benetice, if it would please God to heare their
prayer and deliue them by his oninipotit power.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.
Not unto vs Lord, not to vs,
but to thy name glorie prayse:
Both for the mercy and the truth,
that are in thys alwayes.
Why shall the heathen scorne us say,
where is their God become?
¶ Our God in heauen is, and what
he will that hath he done.

¶ Their Idols siluer are and gold,
wroke of mens handes they be:
¶ They haue a mouth and do not speake,
and eyes and do not se.
6 And they haue ears ioynd to their heads
and do not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed haue,
and do not smell withall.
7 And handes they haue and handle not,
and fete and do not goe:
8 Athwart they haue, yet through the same,
they make no sound to blow.
Those that make them be like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israell trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath myndes bene of vs,
and will bleste us also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessing he will shew.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleste them all:
Even he will bleste them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the louing Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,

even of the Lord I say:
Which both the heauen and the earth,
hath made and set in stury.
16 The heauens, yea the heauens hys,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth vnto the sonnes of men,
he gaue of his accord.

17 They that be dead do not with prayse,
set forth the Lordes renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go alone.
18 But we will prayse the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sainte ye the prayses of the Lord,
prayse ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvi. N.

C David being in great danger of Saul in the bes
ter of Moab, perceiuing the great and estimable
love of God toward hym, magnifying such greare
merites, and protesteth that he will bee thankfull
for the same.

Sing this as the 111. Psalme.

J Loe the Lord because my boyce,
and prayer deare hath he:
2 When in my dayres I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death,
about beset me round:
When paynes of hell me caught, and whē
I woe and sorow found.
4 Upon the name of God the Lord,
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soule O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion,
both plentifull shew.
6 The Lord in safety doth preserue,
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull miserie,
and he relied me.
7 And now my soule fith thou art safe,
return vnto thy rest:
For largely loe the Lord to the,
his bountie hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivred,
my soule from deadly thrall:
My moystred eyne from mountifull teares,
my liddynge face from fall.

9 Before the Lord I in the land,
of life will walke therfore:

10 I did beleue, therfore I spake,
for I was trouled so.

The second part.

11 I say in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyers be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all,
his benefites to me?
13 The wholesome cup of sauyngh health,
I thanckfully will take:
And on the Lordes name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the bowes,
that I have hym behight:
yea even at this present tyme,
in all his peoples sight.

15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth aye esteeme:
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deeme.

16 Thy seruaunt Lord, thy seruaunt loe,
I do my selfe confessie:
Some of thy handmadv, thou hast broke
the bondes of my distresse.

17 And I will offer vp to the,
a sacrifice of prayse:
And I will call vpon the name,
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the bowes,
that I have hym behight:
Yea even at this present tyme,
in all his peoples sight,

19 Yea in the courtes of Gods own hont,
and in the midst of the:
O thou Ierusalem I say,
therfore the Lord prayse ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvii. N.

C Herboresh the Gentiles to prayse God because
he hath accomplished as well to them as to the Jewes
the promise of lyfe everlasting by Iesus Christ.

Sing this as the 98. Plalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
prayse ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people enywhere,
set forth his noble prayse.
2 For great his kindnesse is to vs,
his truthe endures for aye:
Wherfore prayse ye the Lord our God,
prayse ye the Lord I say.

Confitemini Do. Psal. Cxviii. N.

C David reuertes of Saul & of the people, at the tyme
appointed obtained the kingdome, for the which
he biddeth all them that feare the Lord, to be thank
full: under whose person, Christ is iuely set forth
who shoule be of his people reuert.

Sing this as the 84. Plalme.

O Give ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracieous is he:

Because his mercy doth endure,
foreuer towradis the.

2 Let Iraeli confesse and say,
his mercy dares for aye:

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercydutes for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord one God,
ever now confesse and say:

The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth still for aye.

5 In trouble and in heauiness,
vnto the Lord I crye:

Whiche louyngly heard me at large,
my sure was not denide.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:

Noz feare what man can do to me,
when God standes me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to succour me:

Therfore I shall see my desire,
vpon myne enimy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in manys mortall fede;

Plalme Cxix.

- 10 Put confidence in thynges,
or princes in our dede.
11 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
10 But in the name of God shall I,
myne enemies confound.
- 12 They kept me in on every syde,
they kept me in I say: (name,
But though the Lordes most mighty,
I haue wroght their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lordes name:
I quenched their thornes that were on me,
and will destroy the same.
- The second part.
- 13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I in dede might fail:
But though the Lord I found such helpe,
that they were vanquishit all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my myrrh, and song:
He is become for me in dede,
a Saviour most strong.
- 15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth byng to passe great thynges:
He cauleth booyes of ioy and healty,
in righteous mens dwellynges.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth byng
most myghty thynges to passe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.
- 17 I will not dye but euer lye,
to vicer and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his warkes and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened
and hath corrected me:
But hath not givien me ouer yet,
to death, as ye may see.
- 19 Set open unto me the gates,
of truth and righteouesnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lordes myasse to confess.
20 This is the gate euens of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But god and righteous men alway,
shall enter into it.
- The third part.
- 21 I will givie thankes to the O Lord,
because thou hast heard me:
And art become most longing,
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone whiche ere this tyme among
the buildres was refusid:
Is now become the corner stone,
and chichly to be vised.
- 23 This was the myghty wrokte of God,
this was the Lordes owne face:
And it is marvellous to behold,
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the toffull day in dede,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therin,
in hart, in minde, in thought.
- 25 Now helpe vs Lord and prosper vs.
we will with one accord:
26 Blessed be he that comes to vs,

in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that sweweth vs light,
bind yee therefore with cord:
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and givie thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my god I will confess,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will prattle,
thy mercy towards me.
29 Give vs thankes unto the Lord,
for gratioun is he:
Because his mercy doth indure,
for euer towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W. W.

C The prophet wonderfull commendeth Gods law
wherein he cannot satisfie him selfe, nor expresse
sufficiently his affection, therunto adding notable
complaints and consolations meete for the saynt:
full to haue, both in hart and booyce iudg in the
Hebreu entry s deeres begin with one letter of the
Alphabet.

B 

Lyled are they that perfectare
and pure in mynde and hart, whose
lyues and conuersation, from Gods
lawes never statt. 1. Blessed are they
that gene them selues, his statutes to
obserue: Se kyng the Lord, with all
their hart, and never from him swerve,
2. Doubtlesse, such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thyng:
Whiche sedfastly walke in his pathes,
without any wandryng.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with assidue haue
Thy noble and diuine preceptes,
we learene and haue in dede.

5 Oh woulde to God it might the please,
my wayes so to addiesse:
That I might both in hart and booyce,
thy lawes kepe and confess.
6 So shoulde no shame my life attayne,
whilst I thus see mine eyen:
And bend my mind alwayes to walise,
on thy sacred decrete.

7 Then will I prattle with bright hart,
and magnifie thy name:
When I shall learene thy iudgements iust,
and

and likewise prone the same.
2 And wholy will I givene selfe,
to kepe thy lawes most right :
Forlakene not for evill Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

B E T H. The second part.

9 By what meane maye a yong man best,
his life leare to amend :
If that he make and kepe thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfaynedly I haue the sought,
and thus keping abide :
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my hart and secret thoughts,
thy wordes I haue hid still:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name O Lord,
and paise thee evermore :
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue never ceast to preach,
and publick day and night :
The iudgements all which did proesse,
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me ne less in dede :
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their mede.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereo staine my talbe :
As at a mark so will I ayne,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely joy shall be so fift,
and on thy lawes so set :
That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy words forger.

G I M E L. The third part.

17 Come to thy seruante now such grace
as may my life prolong :
Thy holy word then will I kepe,
both in my hart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and dute by
to open and make bright :
That of thy law and marvellous workes,
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there :
Thy wordes therefore to me discleole,
my footesteps for to cleare.
20 My soule is taunted with desire,
and never is at rest :
But shikes to know thy iudgements hies,
and what may please the best.

21 The proud men and malitious,
thou hast destroyed ech one :
And cursed are such as do not,
thy helles attend upon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men confite :
For I haue kept thy covenantes,
with zeale as hote as fire.
23 The Princes great in counsell sacre,
and did against me speake :
But then thy seruaunt thought how he,

thy statutes might not breake.

24 For why thy covenantes are my joy,
and my great harts solace :
They serue in dede of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

D A L E T H. The iiiij. part.

25 I Am alas as brought to graue,
and almost tirred to dust :
Restore therefore my life agayne,
as thy promise is iust.

26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst haere :
Teare now effones and me instruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly so to know,
thy precepts and thy lawe :
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in store.
28 My soule I fele so sore opprest,
that it melteh for grete :
According to thy word therefore,
hast Lord to send release.

29 From lying and deceitful lips,
let thy grace me defend :
And that I may learn the to loue,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of trouth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found :
Set thy iudgements me before,
which kepe me safe and sound.

31 Since then O Lord I forsed my selfe,
thy covenantes to imbrace,
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor chek in any case.

32 Then will I run with losfull cheare,
where thy word doeth me call :
When thou hast set my hart at large,
and rid me out of thral.

H E. The fift part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy statutes diuine :
And it to kepe even to the end,
my hart will I incline.

34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy lawe,
and I will it obey :
With hart and mind and al my myght,
I will it kepe I say.

35 In the right path of thy preceptes,
guide me Lord I require :
None other pleasureasure do I wish,
nor greater hysing desire.

36 Incline my hart thy lawes to kepe,
and covenantes to embrace :
And from all fliche auarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From barne deutes and worldly lusts
turne back mine eyes and sight :
Give me the sprite of life and power,
to walke thy wates aright.

38 Confine thy gratiounes promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me :
Whiche am thy seruant and do loue,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fears,
from me O Lord expell :
For thou dost guide with equitie,

and therein dost excell,
40 Beholde my harts desire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for saye
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it perf orme I may.

V A V. The vi Part.

41 T^HY mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine (O Lord).

Thysaing health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the standyng mouthes
of lewd men and bawds:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within' my mouth,
let ever still be prest:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within' my brest,
doth naturall life preserue:
Yea till this world shall be dissolved,
thy lawe will I obserue.

45 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dreare:
Because I sought how to keepe,
thy precepts and thy reade.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as thinges of most great fame:
Euen before kinges I will them blase,
and shanke no whit for shame.

47 I will reioice then to obey,
thy noble hestes and will:
Whichevermore I haue loued best,
and so will loue them still.
48 My handes will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely sought:
And practise thy commandementes,
in will in deede and thought.

Z A I N. The vii. Part.

49 T^HY promise which þ madst to me,
thy servant Lord rememb're
For therein haue I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troublous me assayle:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would scorne me sayle.

51 Be proud and such as God contemne,
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy lawe forsake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But cal to mind Lord thy great workes
Hewed to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt thy ioy surmount,
my greene au hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
sick'ning how wicked men:
Thy lawe forsake and did procure,
thy iudgements who knoweth when.
54 And as for me I straide my songes,
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among thy strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name O Lord,
by night when others slepe:
As for thy lawe also I kept,

and euer will it keepe
56 This grace I did obayne because,
thy covenants sweete and deare,
I did embrace and also keepe,
with reverence and with feare.

H E T H. The viii. part.

57 O God which art my parr and lot,
my comfort and my stay:

58 I haue derred and promised,
thy lawe to keepe alway.

59 Mine earnest hart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord graunge me of thy grace.

60 My life I haue examined,
and tryde my secrete hart:
Whiche to thy statutes cauled me,
my feate straight to comert.
61 I did not stay no lenger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But haulty thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

62 The cruell bandes of wicked men,
hane made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy lawe forget,
nor from the go astray.

63 Thy righteous iudgement shewed toward
so great is and so hie : (me;
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy name to magnifie.

64 Companion am I to all them,
which feare this in their hart:
And neither will for loue nor dread,
from thy comandmentes part.

65 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously,
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

T E T H. The ix. part.

66 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sortes,
hane I thy seruaunt felt.

67 Teach me to iudge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certaynly beleve I do,
that thy preceptes are pure.

68 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod.
I erred and went astray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.

69 Thou art both god and gracious,
and givest most liberally:
Thy ordinances how to keepe,
therfore (O Lord) teach me.

70 The proud and wicked men haue forgd,
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandementes still obserue,
with all my hart will I.

71 There haest thou sworne with worldly
as greese so are they fat : (wealth,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing sake bat that.

72 O happy time may I well say,
whenthou didst me correct :

For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rods did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is deare manifold:
Then thousands great of siluer and golde,
or ought that can be told.

I O D. The x. part.

73 Sing thy hands haue made me Lord
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne,
to par thy lawes in bie.
74 So they that feare the shall rejoyce,
when euer they me see:
Because I haue learned by thy word,
to put my trust in the.

75 When w thy rod the world is plagued,
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou doest correct me Lord,
the cause iust needes be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I the pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant heft,
so from all ill me send:

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both,
thy lawes to me do gue.
78 Confound the proue whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy heftes to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reverence doe the seare,
to me let them retire:
And such as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My hart without all wauering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That the confusio[n] come to me,
whereby I shall be shent.

C A P H. The xi. part.

81 M y soule doth faint and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy wordes sake still I trust,
my harts desire to haue.
82 Mine eyes doe fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doest thou thus delay?
83 As a faint bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of my hart,
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houer:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits
thinking to make me sin:
Thus contrary against thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy comandements are all true,
and causeth me to grieve:
To the therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightest me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroyde,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therin succour found.

88 Restore me Lord agayne to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. The xii. part.

89 In heauen Lord where y doest dwel
thy word is stablise lute:
And wyl for all eternite,
fast granen there indure.
90 From age to age thy truthe abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground wch thou hast laide so sure
as no tongue can expelle.

91 Then to this day we may well see,
how although persev're:
According to thy ordinaunce,
for all thinges theire revere.
92 Had it not beenerhat in thy lawe,
my sonle had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had beene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aby,
in memorie keepe fast:
Bythem thou hast me life restored,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore for to thy lawes,
my eares and hart incline.

95 The wicked men do setke my baitte,
and thereto ly in waye:
But I the while considered,
thy nobele acts and great.

96 I see no thing in this wide world
at length whiche hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

M E M. The xiii. part.

97 What great desire and feruent loue,
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long my whole deuile,
is onely on thy law.
98 Thy word hath caught me farre to passe
my foes in politie:
For still I keepe it as a thing,
of most excellencie.

99 My teache[rs] which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do passe also,
the auncient men in deede:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it aby best rede.

101 My feete I haue refrained eke,
from every evill waye:

Because that I continually
thy word might keepe I say.

102 I haue not swerde stō thy iudgements
nor yet shonke any dell:

For why? the u[er]e haſt me taught thereby,

to live godly and well.

- 103 O Lord how sweete unto my taste,
find I thy woldes alway:
Doablete no honyn in my mouth,
etc right so sweete I may. (learnd
104 Thy lawes haue me much wisdom
that bitterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kinde of rate.

N V N The xiii. part.

- 105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
so doth thy wopde shone bright:
And to my pathes where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both sworne and wil perforne,
most certainly doubletelle:
That I will keepe thy iudgements last,
and them in life expresse.
107 Affliction hath me sore opprest,
and brought me to deathes doore:
O Lord as thou hast promised,
so me to life resore.
108 The stryngs which with hart & voice
most franchly I thee give:
Accept and teach me how I may,
after thy iudgements line.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that daungers it affaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swarue or gote astray:

111 Thy law I haue so clained alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For etermage I haue bene bent,
thy statutes to fullfille:
Even so lifewise unto the end,
I will continue still.

L A M E C H The xv. part.

- 113 Thy crafty thoughts & double harts
I do alwaies detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I loued them euer best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promises,
look for with patience.

115 Goe to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me alone:
For thi commandementis will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promised so perforne,
that leath me not entangle:
Nor let my hope abusse me so,
that through distrust I qualle.
117 Whyhol me and I falfe false,
for ought they do or say:
End in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast red such under thy forte,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought availes their subtilltie,

their counsell is but weake.

- 119 Like dyte thou castest the wicked ouer
where ever they goe or dwelle:
Wherfore can I as thy statutes,
lone nothing halfe so well.
120 My felsh alas is taken with fears,
as though it were benombed,
For when I see thy iudgements, straightes
I am as one astond.

A I N. The xvi. part.

- 121 I Do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant sarete be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the fosse,
which rage as they were wood.
123 Mine eyes to waiting are now blind
thy heale so much I crane:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
wherby thou wist me sane.
124 Inreat thy servant louingly,
and fanour to him how:
Thy statutes of most excellencie,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant Lord I am,
graunt me to understand:
How by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time Lord to begin,
for truch is quite decaide:
Thy law likewise they haue transgess,
and none against them saide.

- 127 This is the cause wherefore I loue
thy lawes better then gold:
Of Jewels fine which are esteind,
most costly to be solde.
128 I thysought thy preceptes al most lust,
and so them laire in tope:
All craftie and malicious waies,
I do abyorte therfore.

P E The xvi. part.

- 129 T thy covenantes are most wonderful,
and full of chinges profound:
My soule therfore doth keepe them sure,
when they are tried and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most cleare:
And verie I diote understand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For so I haue boch gaped & breathad,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compassion Lord,
behelde me from above:
As thou art wont to behelde such,
as thy name feare and loue.

- 133 Direct my footstepes by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquite,
thy servant overthrew.
134 From standous tongaes and deadly
gystenes and keepe me sure: (harmes)
The

Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in vse.

- 135 Thy countenance whiche doth furmous
eke frame in ble bright dew:
Let teach me on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flonds gush out
of deare teares and sorle:
When I behold how wchid men,
thy lawes kepe neuer a del.

Z A D E The xviii. part.

- 137 I M every point Lord thou art first,
the wicked though they grud ge t:
And when thou doest sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge:
138 To renderright and free from guile,
are two chiefe partie most hye.
And such as thou hast in thy law,
commanded be stately.

- 139 With zeale and wchid I am consumed
and even pind away:
To lese my losse thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can dñe me:
And I thy servant nothing more,
do loue or yet esteeme.

- 141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degre:
Yet do I not thy hestes forgoe,
nor wchid away from thee.
142 Thy righteousness Lord is most iust,
for euer to endure:
Also thy law is truch it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

- 143 Trouble and grieve hanisealed on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy preceptes,
delights to heare and know.
144 The righteousness of thy iudgements,
doh last for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euin in them,
my life lyeth by in store.

K O P H The xix. part.

- 145 W Ith feruen hart I cald & cride,
now awerse me O Lord:
That thy commandements to obserue,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my luste,
with most humble request:
Save me therefore and I will keepe,
thy preceptes and thy hest.

- 147 To thee I crye euin in the moerne,
before the day ware light:
Because that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prouent & wchid by night,
and ere they call I wake.
That by deuyling of thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Inclinchin care to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou wilst wont so judge me Lord,
least like would me for sake.
150 My foes draw neare and do procure,
my death malitiously:

Which from thy law are farre gone back,
and strayed from it lewdly.

- 151 Therefore(O Lord) approach thou neare
for ned doth so require:
And all thy preceptes true they are,
then helpe I thys desire.
152 But thy comandements I haue leauid
not now but long agoe:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou haft them grounded so.

R E S H The xx. part.

- 153 M Y trouble and affliction,
consider and beholde
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I never take fast hold.
154 Defend my god and righteous cause,
with sped me succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord kepe me and defend.

- 155 As for the wicked sat they are,
from hauning heale and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the race.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grauncie,
what conig can them attaine?
And as thou hast me judged sic now,
so let me life obtaine.

- 157 Though many men do trouble me,
and persecute me loye:
Yet from thy lawes I never shonne,
nor went awry therfore.
158 And truch it is for grieve I dye,
when I these traitors sit:
Because they kepe no whit thy word,
nor yet lette to know the.

- 159 Behold for I be loue thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art god and gracious Lord,
reforse my life againe.

- 160 What thy word doth deere,
and so it hath beene ever:
Thy righteous iudgements are also,
most true and decay neuor.

S C H I N The xxi. part.

- 161 P Rinces haue sought bytucky,
caufelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word,
the feare doth my heart touch.
162 And certaintly euin of thy word,
I was more merry and glad:
Then he that of rich spottis and pray,
great hope and plenty had.

- 163 As for all lyers and falseete,
I hate most and detest:
Sfor why? thy holy lawes do I,
aboue all thinges loue best.
164 Seuen times a day I prayse the Lord
singing with heart and boise:
Thy righteousnes ares and wonderfull,
so cause me to retoye.

- 165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue
as do thy statutes loue:
No daunger shall their quiet state,
impaire or once remone.

- 166 Mine onely health and comfort Lord

Psalm Cxx.Cxxi.Cxxii.

I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done those things,
which thou diddest me command.
67 Thy lawes haue bene my exercise
which my soule most desired:
Somuch my loue to them was bent,
that neaght els I required.
168 Thy sacraumes and commandementz
I kept thou knewest aright:
For all the things that I haue done
are present in thy sight.

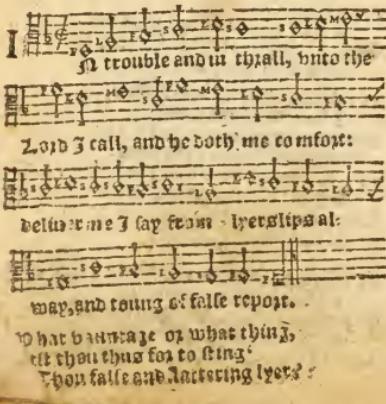
TAV. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me theo to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find accesse:
End graunt me Lord deliuerance,
for so is thy promise.
171 Then shall my lips thy prayses speake
after most ample foro:
Wher thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein standes my comfort.
172 My young shall sing & preach thy word
and on this wise say shall:
Gods famous actes and noble lawes,
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseeche,
and speedely me save:
For thy commandementes to obserue,
chosen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave healech
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els,
I do delight alone.
175 Beant me therefore long dayes to lise
thy name to magnifie
And of thy iudgements mercifull,
let me thy fauort see.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheepe:
Oh seeke me for I haue not faid
thy commandementes to keepe.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T.S.

David banished from amog the barbarous Amazons
through false reportes of eniuious flatterers, la-
menteth his long abode among such infidels, gen-
to all kynde of wickednes and contention.


I trouble and in thall, unto the
Lord I call, and he doth me comforde:
deliver me I say from - lyers lips al-
way, and young of false report.
What braize or what thing,
el thou thus for to stinge
Thou false and backsting lyers.

5 Thy young doth hurt I weene,
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Of hore consuming fire.

6 Alas to long I slack,
Within these tents so blacke,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whome the flocke elect,
And all of Israels flocks,
are put to open shame.

7 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And see a quiet life:
8 But when my word was told,
Caulesse I was controld,
by them that would haue strife.

Lentui oculos. Psal. Cxxi.W.W.

¶ The Prophet Neteru by hys owne example that
the prophete ought to looke for all their succore
of God alone, who will govern, and gire good succore
to all their Godly enterprise.

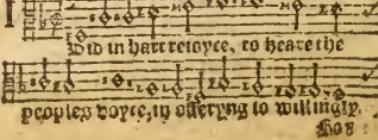

Lift myne eyes to Syon hill,
from whence I do attend, that succore
God me send. The mighty God me
succour will, which heauen and earth
framed, and all things therein named.

3 Thy foote from slip he will preserue
and will thee safetly keepe:
for he will never sleepe.
4 Loe he that doth Israel conserue,
no sleepe at all can him catch:
but his eyg docter watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
the Lord eke doth thee couert:
as at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sunne wil not thee partch by day,
nor the Moone nor halfe so bright:
Hall with cold thee haue by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse
and will thy life sure lase:
and thou also shal haue.
8 In all thy busines good successe
where ever thou goest in oþ our:
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxii. W.K.
David reioyseth that God accomplishid his promise
and placed his arke in Syon, giring thanks, and
praying for the prosperite of the Churche.


I Bid in hart reioyce, to heare the
peopleþ boyle, in offering to willing.
Hos:

For let us by say they, and in the Lord's
house pray, thus spake the folke full los-
ingly. Our seete that wandred wide,
Wail in thy gates abyde, O thou Ieru-
salem full fayre: Which art so seemely
let, muchlike a Citee near the like where-
of is not els where.

4 The tribes wth one accord
the tribes of God the Lord,
are therer bent their way to takes
So God before did tell,
That theris his Israell.

their prayers shuld together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
and that for this respect,
to set forth iustice orderly.
Whiche thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertayne.
his folke to judge accoridly.

6 To pray let us not cease,
for Ierusalens peace,
thy frends God prosper mightely:
7 Peace be thy walles about,
And prosper thee throughout,
thy places eke continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
for my poore brethrens sake,
that comfort haue by meanees of them;
9 Gods house doch me allace,
thy wealth for to procure,
so much always as lyeth in me.

Ad te leuau. Psal. Cxxiii. T.S.
A prayer of the sayd full, whiche are affrecte by the
wretched worldlings and contemners of God.
Sing this as he 119. psalme.

O Lord that heauen dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the seruante lifterth his,
his masters handes to see.
2 As hand mades watch their mistresse
some grace for to archive: (hands)
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe vs forgive.

3 Lord graunt vs thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are full dand ouercome,
with hatres and despight.
4 Our minds be stakked wth great rebuke
the rich and worldly wise.

Do make of vs these mocking stocke,
the proud do vs despise.

Nisi quia Domini. psal. Cxxiiii. W.W.
¶ The sayd full delivered out of great daunger, ac
knowleage not to haue escaped by theire own
power, but through the fauour of God.

N ¶ Ow Israell may say and that
truely, if that the Lord had not ear-
cause may stay us, If that the Lord had
not our right sustaynd, When all the
world agaynt vs furiously, made their
vpposes, and sayd, we would all dye.

Now long agoe,
they had devoured vs all,
And swallowed quiche,
for oughe that we could deeme,
Such was their rage.

as we might well esteeme.
4 And as the voudes,
with ryghte force do fall:
So had they now,
our lynes euen brought to thall.

5 The tazing streames,
most proud in roaring noyse,
Had long agoe,
overwhelmed vs in the deepe.

6 But loued be God,
whiche doth vs safelie keepe:
From bloudie teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Whiche as a pray,
to eate vs would rrioyce.

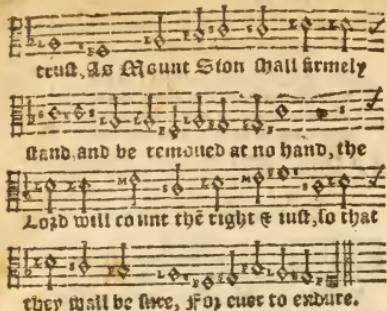
7 Euen as a bled,
out of the fowlers gemit:
Escapethan aye:
right so it fareth with vs,
Broke are their netts,
and we haue escaped thys.
8 God that made heauen
and earth, is our helpe then,
His name hath saued vs
from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. Cxxv. W.K.

The descriptiōn the assurance of the earth ill fit
heit afflictions, and descreth thoyt wealth, and the
destruction of the wicked.

S ¶ D
¶ Ich as in God the Lord do
sing.

Psalme Cxxvi.



As mightie mountaines hage and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord he unto those,
Who on his goode will do wait.
Such are to him so deare,
They never neede to feare.

For though the righteous cry doth bee,
By making wicked men his rod:
Least they through griefe forsake their
It that not as their lot ill be. (God
4. Give Lord to thos thy lighte,
Whose harts are true and right.

5. But as foz such as tyme abyde,
By crooked waies which they out soughte:
The Lord wil surely bring to nonghe,
With workes most hile they shall abyde.
But peace with Israel:
For evermore shall dwell.

An other of the same by R.W.

Sing this as the x. Commaundements.

T^Hose that do put their confidencie
Upon the Lord our God onely:
And flee to him for his defence
In all their neede and milery.
Their faith is sure firme to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stone:
Moued with none ill, but standeth fast,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hilis do it compasse:
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case.
So God in deed, in every neede,
His faichfull people doth defend:
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God
Ans will not suffer certaintie:
The sinnes and vngodlies rod,
To tary upon his family.
Least they also from God shoulde go,
Fallung to sinne and wickednesse.
O Lord defend world without end:
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

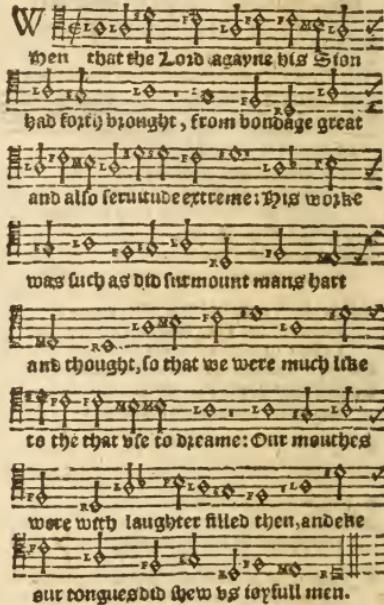
O Lord do good to Christians al,
That stedfast in thy word abyde:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine dayly slide.
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,

With hypocrites thowne downe to hell,
God will them send paines without end,
But Lord graunt peace to Israel.

Glorie to God the Father of mght,
And to his Sonne our Saviour:
And to the holy Ghost whose lighe,
Shine in our heartes and vs succour.

That the right way from day to day,
We may walk and hym gloriſte:
With heartes before all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord and say, Amen.

In conuertendo. Psal. Cxxvi. W.K.
This psalme was made after the retume of the
people from Babylon, and sheweth that the meane
of their deliuerance was wonderfull, after
Seenty years of captiuitie foretold spoken by Jerom
25. 12. & 29. 10.



W^Ho^ro^d
men that the Lord agayne his Sion
had forly brought, from bondage great
and also seruitude extreme: His worke

was such as did surmount mans hart
and thought, so that we were much like

to the that vse to dreame: Our mouthes
wore with laughter filled then, and eke

our tongue did shew vs toyfull men.

3. The heathen folke,
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.

3. But much more we
and therefore can confesse no leſſe,
Wherefore to ioy
we haue good cause as we begun.

4. O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to defers,
the flowing chuers end.

5. Full true it is
that they which low in teates in deed,
A time wil come
when they shall reape in iynth and ioy:

6. They went and wept
in bearing of their preccious seede,
For that their foes,
full oftentimes did them annoy.

But their returme

with joy they shall see:—
Their heaves home bring,
and not impayde be.

Nisi Dominus. Psal. Cxxvij. W.W.
¶ It is not mans witt, power, or labor, but the free
goodnes of God that giveth riches, & preserueth
townes & countreys, graffeth nourisheith & childer,

Sing this as the Lardes prayer.

Except the Lord the house do make,
And thereunto do set his hand:
what men do build it cannot stand.

Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Citties and holdes to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their lategard.

2 Though ye rise early in the moerne,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardy with browne bread
ye were your labour lost and worne,
But they whom God doth loue and keepe
Receiueth all shynge with quiet sleepe.

3 Thereforo marke well when ene you see
That men haue heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods owne hand,
For God him selfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of povertie.

4 And when the chylde ren come to age,
They grow in strength and actiuerenes,
In person and in comelines,
So that a man shal with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
flieth not so swete nor doth like harme.

5 O well is him that hath his quinte,
Furnished with such artillery:
For when in peill he shall be,
Such one shall never wake nor shiue,
When that he pleadeth before the iudge,
Against his foes which haue hym gryg.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviii. T.S.

¶ Here is described the prosperous estate of persons
maried in the feare of GOD, and the promises of
Gods blessings, to al them that liue in this hono-
rable estate according to his commandements.

Sing this as the 137. psalme.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
For of thy labouren thou shalt eate,
happie art thou I say.
2 Like fruitfull bines on the house does
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy chylde ren stande like Oliveplants,
thy table round about.

3 Thys art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see;
The promised Ierusalem,
and his felicitie.
4 Thou haile thy chylde ren chylde ren,
to thy great ioyes encrasche:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

Saxpe expugnauerunt. Psal. Cxxix.

The admonisched the Church to reioyce, though as-

sisted in all ages, for God will deliuer and sodainly
destroy the enemies thereof.

Sing this as the 137. psalme.

Oft they now Israell may say,
me from my youth assayde;
2 Oft they assayde me from my youth,
yet never they preuyld.
3 Upon my back the plowres plowed,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the corpes,
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shalbe ashamed,
and turned back also:

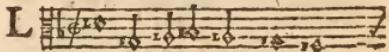
6 And made as grass vpon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.

7 Whereof the mowre cannot find,
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth,
to gleane vpon the land.

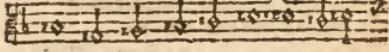
8 Nor passers by pray God on them,
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say we blesse you in the name,
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W.W

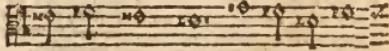
¶ An effectuoun prayer to obtaine mercye and for-
giveness of his sinnes and at length deliuerance
from all enimys.



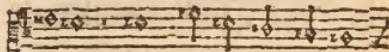
Out to thee I make my moane,



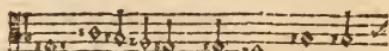
when dangers me oppresse, I call, I



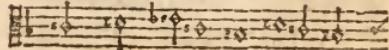
Agh, plaine, and groane, trusting to find



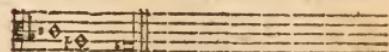
release. Hearne now O Lord, my re-



quest, for it is full due time: And let



thine eareg aye be prest, unto this



prayer minac.

3 O Lord our God if thou walke
our sinnes and them perishe:
Who shall then clasp and lay,
I can my selfe excuse?

4 Our Lord thou art grassefull,
had turnis to hys of state:

Thas.

That we with heartes most carefull,
Shoulde feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waiteth on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therin still.
6 My soule to God bath regard,
willing for him alway:
Hope then thoy that watch and warde,
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly,
in the Lord put his truste:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliuer must:
8 For he it is that must save,
Israel from his sinne:
And all such as surely haue,
their confidence in him.

Domine non est. Psal. Cxxxi. M.

David charged with ambition, protesteth his humilitie before God.

Sing this as the Lamentation.
O Lord I am not puffed in meide,
I haue no scornefull eye:
I do not exalte my selfe,
in thinges that be too hye.
2 But as a chyl that waineth is,
even from his motheres brete.
So haue I Lord behanched my selfe,
in silence and in rest.
3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for euermore
from age to age, for ay.

Memento Domine. Psal. Cxxxii. M.

The faithful grounded on Gods promise made unto David, certeyn that he would establish the lame body as touching his posterite, and the building of the temple, to pray there as was foreshoken.

R

Emember Davids troubles Lord
how to the Lord he swoore, and bowd a
bowe to Jacobs God, to keep for euer:
more. I will not come within my
house, nor clime up to my bed, nor let
my temples take their rest, or the eyes
in my head.

Tell I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to fit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God, to be
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Euphrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the feldes aane forrestes there,
these boyces first were found.

7 We will assay and go in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footstole to fall downe,
vpon our knes in feare.

8 Arise O Lord arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Worke thou and the arte of thy strengthe,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Priestes be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteouisnesse:
Let all thy Saines be holy men,
sing all with toyfulnessse.
10 And for thy seruant Davids sake,
refuse not Lord I say:
The face of thine annoynted Lord,
not turne thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swoore in truthe,
and will not shakke from it:
Saying the fruite of thy body,
vpon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant kepe,
that I shall learenoe echoe:
Then shall their sonnes for euer sit,
vpon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loues thereto to dwell:
14 Saying this is my resting place,
I loue and like it well.
15 And I will blesse with great increase,
thy victuals every where:
And I will satissie with bread,
the nevy that be there.

16 Yea I will decke & clothe her Priestes,
with my saluation:
And all her Saines shall sing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horne,
of David for to bud:
For there I haue ordaind for myne,
a lanterne bright and god.

18 As for his enemies I will cloth,
with shame for euermore:
But I will cause his crowne to shine,
more freely then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. Cxxxiii. W. W.

The commendation of gods and brotherly amitie, compared to the most precious oyle, mentioned in Exodus, ccc.

Sing this as the 137. psalme.

0 How happy a thyng it is,
and ioyllful for to se:
Brethren together to hold
the hand of amitie!

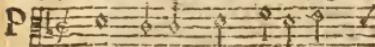
2 It calleth to mynde the swete perfume,
and that costly oyment:
Which on the sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

19 O all ye house of Israell,
Se that ye prayse the Lord:
And ye that keepe of Accrons houle,
Prayse him with one accord.

20 And ye that keepe of Leutes houle,
Prayse ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him,
Prayse him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his prayse,
The great prayse of the Lord:
Whiche dwelleth in Jerusalem,
Prayse him with one accord.

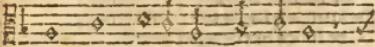
Confitemini. Psal. Cxxxi. N.

A most earnest exhortation to give thanks unto God
for the creation and government of all thinges,



Kayse ye the Lord for he is

good, for his mercy endureth for euer.

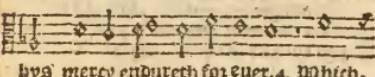


2 Give prayse unto the God of Gods,

for his mercy endureth for euer. 3. Give



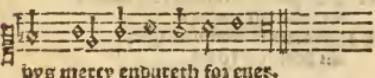
praise unto the Lord of Lords, for



his mercy endureth for euer. 4. Which,



only doth great wonders worke: for



his mercy endureth for euer.

5 Which by his wisedom made the heauens
for his mercy endureth. &c.

6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

7 Which made great light to shine abroad,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

8 As Sunne to rule the lighesome day,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

9 The Moone & starres to gilde the night,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

10 Which sincke Egypt with their armes
for his mercy endureth. &c. (borne,

11 And Israell broughte out from them,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

12 With mighty hand and stretched arme,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two partes,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

14 And Israell made passe there through,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

15 And osworne Pharaos and his host,

for his mercy endureth. &c.

16 Through wildeenesse his people led,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

17 He which did sincke great noble kynges,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

18 And which hath slayne þ mighty kynges
for his mercy endureth. &c.

19 As Sehon kyng of the Amorites,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

20 And Og the kyng of Basan land,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

22 Gave to his servant Israell,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

23 Remembryng vs in bale estate,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

24 And from oppressing vs refled vs,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

25 Which geueneth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

26 Praye ye the Lord of heauen aboue,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

27 Dear thankes unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth. &c.

Another of the same, by T.C.

Sing this as the 142. psalme.

O Land the Lord bentynes,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Great thankes and prayses sing,
To God of Gods I say:
For certaynely,
His mercyes dure,
Both streme and sure,
Eternally.

3. The Lord of Lordes prayse ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:

4 Great wonders only he,
Doth worke by his great power:
For certaynely,
His mercyes dure,
Both streme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisedome high:
The heavenly firmament,
Did frame as we do see:
For certaynely,
His mercyes dure,
Both streme and sure,
Eternally.

6 Yea he the heauy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large,
The same he did out reach:
For certaynely. &c.

7 Great lightes he made to vs,
For why his loue is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we se,
To rule the lighesome day:
For certaynely. &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight:

Palme Cxxxvii. Cxxxviii.

And starn that do appeare,
To guid the darkeosome night:
For certaynly. E.c.

10 Wⁱth grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypt note he then:
The ston bone lese and more,
We few of eas and men:
For certaynly. E.c.

11 And som amidest theis land,
His I shall forth broughte:
12 Wh^{ch} he wach michtie hand,
And stetched arme hath wroughte:
For certaynly. E.c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
W^{ch} stode by like a wall:
14 And made throught it to go,
His chosen children all:
For certaynly. E.c.

15 But there he whelmed them,
The grand kyng of Babao:
With his hage booke of men
And charers alle also,
For certaynly. E.c.

16 Who led throught wildernesste,
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his loue endlesse,
Great kynges he broughte to ground,
For certaynly. E.c.

18 And gane with puissant hand,
Kynges mighty and of fame:

19 As of Amorites land.
Behon the kyng by name,

For certaynly. E.c.

20 And O^g the bauant large,
Of Basan kyng also:

21 Whose land for heritage,
He gane his people tho:

For certaynly. E.c.

22 Euen unto Irael,

His seruaunte daire I say:

He gane the sancte to dwell;

And ther abide for aye:
For certaynly. E.c.

23 To mynde he did his call,

In our most base degrē:

24 And from oppisitoys all,

In lafetie set vs free,

For certaynly. E.c.

25 All flesh in earth abrood,

With fode he dorh fullfill:

26 Wherfore of heaven the God,

To laud be it your will:

For certaynly. E.c.

Super flumina, Psal. Cxxxvii. W.W.

The Israelite in their captiuitie hearing the Caldeans reproch and blasphem God, and his Religion, desire God to punishe the Edomites, who provoked the Babylonians agaynst them, & prophesied the destruction of Babylon.

Wⁱth as we late in Babylon,

He smot round about, and in remem-

braunce of Sion, the teates for griefe
burst out. We hanged our harps and in-
strumentes the willow trees upon; for
in that place men for their vse, had
planted many one.

2 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
sayd to vs tauntingly:

Now let vs heare your Hebrew songes,
and pleasaunt melody.

4 Alas sayd we who can once frame,
his sorrowfull hart to sing:
The prayses of our louyng God,
sing under a taunting kyng?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem,
out of my hart let Aide:

Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbyng Harpe to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tyed for evet fast:
If that I soy before I see,
thy full deliueraunce past.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now,
the cursed noyse and cry:
That Edoms sonnes agaynst vs made,
when they razed our Cite.
Remember Lord, their cruell wordes,
when as with one accord:
They ceyed, or, lache, & raze their walles
in despise of their Lord.

8 Euen so, walt thou O Babylon)
at length to dust be broughte:
And happy hall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wroughte.
9 Yea blessed hall that man be cald,
that takes thy childien young:
To dash their bones agaynst hard stones
which lye the strees among.

Confitebor tibi. psal. Cxxxvii. N.

C David prayseth the goodness of God toward him,
for which , euer forsic hisnes shall prayse the
Lord together with hym. And he's affirme to haue
the confort of God hereafter, as heretofore.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

T^ell me will I praysse with my whole heare
my Lord my God alwayes:
Euen in the presence of the Gods,
I will aduance thy prayse:
Toward thy holie temple I,
will luke and worship th^e:
And praised in my chaunkful mouth,
thy holie name shall be.

2 Euen so thy louyng kindnesse sake,
and for thy truch wethall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word,
advancid ouer all.

3 When

Psalm Cxxxix. Cxl.

When I did call thou hearest me,
and thou hast made also:
the power of encreated strength,
within my soule to grow.

Yea all the kings on earth they shall
gave praise to thee O Lord:
or they of thy most holy mouth,
have heard the mighty word.
They of the waies of God the Lord,
in rising shall entreat:
translate the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

The Lord is high and yet he doth,
behold the lowly spirit:
But he contemning knowes a farre,
the proue and losse wight.
Although in midst of trouble I.
do walke yet shall I stand:
Renewed by thee O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and fained shall I be:
By thy right hand the Lord God will,
performe his worke to me.
Thy mercie Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
For sake me not that am the worke,
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.
David to cleanse his hart from all hypocritie, sheweth
that nothing is so secret which God leeth noe
after declaring his zeale and feare of God, he pro-
testeth to be enemy to all them that contene God

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

Lord thou hast me tryde and knowne,
my fityng thou doest know:
And rising eke my thoughtes a farre,
thou understandest also.
My patches yes and my lying downe,
thou compassed alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.

No word is in my tongue (O Lord)
but knowne it is to the:
Thou me behinde holdst and before,
thou layest thine hand on me.
To wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunningnes skill:
It is so herte that I the same,
cannot attayne until.

From right of thy all seyng sprite,
Lord whither shall I go?
whether wall I fle away,
thy presence to scape fro?
To heauen if I mount aloft,
loe thou art present there:
all it I lie downe below,
even there thou doest appere.
De let me take the styrnyng wings,
and let me goe and abyde:
en there where are the farther partes,
where flowinge sea doth syde.
Yea even therer alto wall,
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

Yea if I say the darkenesse shal,
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Loe even also the darkest nighe,
about me halfe light.

yeardarkenesse hiddest not from me,
but night doth shone as day
To the darkenesse and the light,
are both a like alway.

The second part.

For thou possessest hast my rauyn,
and thou hast covered me:

When I within my mothers womb,
enclosed was by thee.

Thy will I prayse, made fearefull,
and wondrouly I am!
Thy workes are maruelous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

My bones they are not hid from the
although in secret place:
I haue bene made and in the earth,
beneath I shapred was.

Wher I was formeless, then thine eye,
saw me, for in thy booke:
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion tooke.

The thoughts therfore of the (O God)
how deare are they to me:
And of them all how passing great,
the endless number be.

If I shoud coulthe loe their summe,
more then the sand I see:
And whensoeker I awake,
yet am I still with the.

The wicked and the bloudy man,
oythat thou wouldest slay:
Even those (O God) to whom depart,
depart from me I say.
Even those of the (O Lord my God,
that speake full wickedly:
Those that are listed by in bayne,
beyng enemies to the.

Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?

Contend I not agaynst them all,
agaynst the that arise?

I hate them with bysayed hate,
even as my bitter foes:

Try me (O God) and know my hate,
my thoughtes prone and disciole.

Confide Lord if wickednesse,
in me therer any be:
And in thy way O God my guide,
for ever leat than me.

Eripe me Domine. Psal. Cxl. N.

David prayeth unto the Lord against the cruelty
falshood, and iniurys of his enemies, affirring him
selfe of his succour. Wherefore he pronoketh the
host to praysle the Lord, and to assure themselves of
his curson.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

Lord save me from the euill man
and from the cruell wightes.

Deliver me, which euill doe
imagine in their sprites.
Whiche make on me continuall warre,
their tonges loe they haue what:
Like serpents vnderneath their lips,
is addres poyson set.

he my day.

3 And thou continuall hast: O thou worshipped of Israel.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee: they trusted in thee and thou diddest deliver them.

5 They called upon thee, and were holpen: they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worme, and no man: a veray scorne of men, and outcast of the people.

7 All they that see mee, laugh me to scorne: they shooe out their lips, and shake their head saying,

8 He trusted in God, that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, if he will have him.

9 But thou art he that tooke me out of my mothers wombe: thou wast my hope when I hanged yet vpon my mothers heastes.

10 I haue bene left unto thee ever since I was borne: thou art my God, euine from my mothers womb.

11 O goe not from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to helpe me.

12 Many evyn are come about me: satte bulles of Basan clothe me in on every side.

13 They gape vpon me with their mouthes: as it were a ramping and roaring lion.

14 I am powred out like water, and all my bones are out of ioynt: my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting waire.

15 My strength is vyped by like a potsherd, & my tongue cleauch to my gummes: and thou haue bring me into the dust of death.

16 For (many) dogges are come about me: and the counsel of the wicked layeth siege agaist me.

17 They pearced my hands & my feete, I may tell all my bones: they stand staring and looking vpon me.

18 They part my garments among them: and cast lots vpon my vesture.

19 But be not thou farre from me, O Lorde: thou art my succour, haue thee to helpe me.

20 Deliver my soule from the sworde: my deareling from the power of the dogge.

21 Save me from the Lions mouth: thou hast heard me also from amang the hornes of the unicorne.

22 I wil declare thy name unto my bretheren in the middest of he congregation vntill I praise thee.

23 O praise the Lorde ye that feare him: magnifie him al p[er]f[ect] of the seede of Iacob, and teate him al yee keepe of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the lowe estate of the poore, hee hath not his face from him: but when he componed him, he heard him.

25 My praysse is of thee in þ great congregatis: my pouers wil I per forme in the sight of them þ feare him.

26 The poore shall eat and be satisfied: they that seeke after the Lorde, þat praysse him, your heart shal live for ever.

27 All the enues of the wold shal remember them selues, & be turned unto the Lorde: and al the kinnes of the nations shal worshipe before him.

28 For the kingdome is the Lordes: and hee is the gouernour amonst the people.

29 All such as be faire vpon earth: haue eaten and worshipped.

30 All they that go downe into the dust shal kneele before him and no man haue quickened his owne soule.

31 By feede shal serue him: they shal bee counted vnto the Lorde for a generation.

32 They shal come, and the heauens shal declare his righteousness: vnto a people that shal be boorne, whom the Lorde hath made.

Dominus regit me. Psal. 23.

The Lorde is my heare: therefore can I lacke nothing.

2 He shal feede me in a greene pastur: and leade me forth besyde the waters of comfort.

3 He shal comfort my soule: and bring me forth in the pathes of righteousnesse for his names sake.

4 Yea, though I walke through the valley of the shadowe of death, I wil feare no euil: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy stalle comfort me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before mee against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oyle, and my cup shalbes ful.

6 But thy louing kindesse and mercy shal solowe me al the deyses of my life: and I wil dwel in the house of the Lorde for euer.

Domi[n]i est terra. Psal. 24.

T he earth is the Lorde's, & al that therein is: the Morning compasse of the world, & they that dwel therein, prayer.

2 For he bath foundest it vpon the seas: and prepared it vpon the floods.

3 Who shal ascend into the hil of the Lorde: or who shall rise by in his holy place?

4 Even hee that hath cleane handes & a pure heart: and that hath not lift by his minde unto banissh, nor sworne to deceiue his neighbour.

5 He shal receive the blessing from the Lorde: and righeousnesse from the God of his saluation.

6 This is the generation of them that seeke him: euен of them that seeke thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O yee gates, and be yee lift by yee everlasting doores: and the King of glori shal come in.

8 Who is the King of glori? it is the Lorde strong and mighty, euen the Lorde mighty in battell.

9 Lift up your heads, O yee gates, and be yee lift by yee everlasting doores: and the King of glori shal come in.

10 Who is the King of glori? eu'en the Lorde of hostes, he is the King of glori.

Ad te Domine. Psal. 25.

V ictor the, O Lorde, wil I lift up my soule, my God, I haue put my trust in thee: O let me not be confounded, nevyr let mine enemies triumph over me.

2 For al they that hope in thee shal not bee affasmed: but such as transgresse without a cause, shal bee put to confusson.

3 Shewe me thy wayes, O Lorde: and teach mee thy paths.

4 Lead me forth in thy truel, and leare me: for thou art the God of my saluation, in thee hath bene my hope al the day long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lorde, thy tender mercies: and thy louing kindesse which hath beeene ouer of olde.

6 O remember not the sinnes and offences of my youth: but according to thy mercy thinke thou upon me O Lorde for thy goodnesse.

7 Gracious and rightous is the Lorde: therefore wil he teach sinnes in the way.

8 Them that be neke shal he guide in iuggements and such as be gentle, them shal he leare his way.

9 All the parts of the Lorde are mercy & trut, vnto such as keepe his couenant and his testimonies.

10 For thy names sake, O Lorde: be mercifull unto my sinne for it is great.

11 What man is he that feareth the Lorde: him shal he teach in the way that he shal chuse.

12 His soule shal dwel at ease: and his seede shal inherite the land.

13 The secret of the Lorde is among them that feare him: and he wil shew them his conenant.

14 Mine eyes are euer looking into the Lorde: for he hal glucke my feete out of the net.

15 Turne thee unto me, and haue mercy vpon me:
2 I am desolate and in miserie.

16 The sorowes of my heart are enlarged: O bring
you me out of troubles.

17 Looke upon mine aduersitie and miserie: and
orguite me all my sinne.

18 Consider mine enemies how many they are: and
hey beare a tyrannous hate against me.

19 O keep my soule, and deliver me: let me not be
ouerthrown, for I put my trust in thee.

20 Let persecutio[n]e and righteous dealing waite
upon me: for my hope hath bene in thee.

21 Deliver Israel, O God: out of all his troubles.
Iudica me Domine. Psal. 26.

B E thou my iudge, O Lord, for I haue walked in
Innocency: my trust hath bene also in the Lord, there
fore ha[ve] I not fall.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and proue me: trie out my
sinnes and my heart.

3 For thy louing kindestesse is euer before mine
eyes: and I wil walke in thy trueth.

4 I haue not dwelt with baine persons: neither wil
I haue fellowship with the deceitful.

5 I haue hated the congregatiō[n] of the wicked: and
vile not sit among the ungodly.

6 I wil walke my handes in innocencie, O Lord:
and so wil I goe to thine altar.

7 That I may shewe the bo[dy]ce of thanksgiving:
and tel of all thy wonderous wokes.

8 Lord, I haue loued the habitation of thy house:
and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 O shut not vp my soule with the sinners: noz my
fe with the bloodyfittie.

10 In whole handis is wicke[n]esse: and their right
ands are ful of gifts.

11 But as for me, I wil walke innocently: O Lord
cliner me, and be merciful vnto me.

12 My foote standeth right: I wil prayse the Lord
in the congregations.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. 27.

T He Lord is my light and my saluation, whom
then that I feare: the Lord is the strength of
my life, of whom then hal I be afraid?

2 When the wicked (euen mine enemies and my
nes) came vpon me to eate by my flesh: they stumbled
no fel.

3 Though an hoste of men were laidie against me,
et hal not my heart be afraide: though there rose vp
vatre against me, yet wil I put my trust in him.

4 One thing haue I desired of the Lord, which I
wil require: euen that I may dwel in the houle of the
Lord at the daies of my life, to behold the faire beauty
of the Lord, and to vistise his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shal hide mee in his
abernacle: yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shal
he hide me, and set me vp vpon a rocke of stone.

6 And now shal he lift vp mine head: aboue mine
enemies round about me.

7 Therefore wil I offer in his dwelling an oblation
with great gladnesse: I wil sing and speake praises
unto his Lord.

8 Harken unto my bo[dy]ce, O Lord, when I crie vnto
thee: haue mercy vpon me, and heare me.

9 O yper heart talked of thee, seeke ye my face:
thy face I lye wil I seeke.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me: noz cast thy
seruant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast bene my succour: leane me not, nei-
ther forsake me, O God of my saluation.

12 When my father and my mother forsake me: the
Lord taketh me vp.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and leade me in the
right way, because of mine enemies.

14 Deliver me not ouer into the wil of mine adver-
saries: for there are false witnessēs risen vp against me,
and such as speake wrong.

15 I shoulde vterly haue fainted: but that I be-
leeue verily to se the goodnesse of the Lord in the land
of the living.

16 O tary thou the Lords pleasure: bee strong, and
he shal comfort thine heart, and put thon thy trust in
the Lord.

Ad te Domine. Psal. 28.

V icto thee wil I crie, O Lord my strength: thinke
no scorne of me, lest if thou make as though thou
hearest not, I become like them that goe downe into
the pit.

2 Hearre the bo[dy]ce of my humble petitions when I
cry vnto thee: when I holde vp my hands toward the
mercy seat of thy holy Temple.

3 O plucke me not away (neither destroy me)
with the ungodly and wicked doers: which speake
friendly to their neighbours, but imagine mischefe in
their hearts.

4 Reward them according to their deedes: and ac-
cording to the wickednesse of their owne inuentions.

5 Recompense them after the wozke of their hands:
pay them that they haue deserued.

6 For they regard not in their minds the wozkes of
the Lord, nor the operation of his hands: therefore shal
he breake them downe, and not build them vp.

7 Praised be the Lord: for he hath heard the bo[dy]ce
of my humble petitions.

8 The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heare
bath trusted in him, & I am helped: therefore my heart
daunceth for ioy, and in my song wil I praise him.

9 The Lord is my strength: and hee is the wholsome
defence of his anointed.

10 O saue thy people, & giue thy blessing vnto thine
inheritance: seede them, and set them vp for euer.

Astete Domino. Psal. 29.

B ring onto the Lord (O yee mightie) byng yong
Brammes onto the Lord: ascribe unto the Lord wox-
hip and strength.

2 Give the Lord the honour due unto his name:
worship the Lord with holly woxhip.

3 It is the Lord that commandeth the waters: it is
the glorious God that maketh the thunder.

4 It is the Lord that ruleth the sea, the bo[dy]ce of the
Lord is mightie in operation: the bo[dy]ce of the Lord is
a glorious bo[dy]ce.

5 The bo[dy]ce of the Lord breakeith the Cedars of Lebanon.

6 He made them also to skip like a calle: Libanus
also and Sypion like a yong Unicorne.

7 The bo[dy]ce of the Lord deuideth the flames of
fire, the bo[dy]ce of the Lord shaketh the wilernes: yea,
the Lord shaketh the wilernes of Cades.

8 The bo[dy]ce of the Lord maketh the Hindes to
byng forth yong, and discouereth the thicke bushes: in
his Temple doeth every man speake of his honour.

9 The Lord stretteth above the water flood: and the
Lord remaineth a king for euer.

10 The Lord shall giue strength vnto his people:
the Lord shall giue his people the blessing of peace.

Exalte te Domine. Psal. 30.

I will magnifie thee, O Lord, for thou hast set mee
vp: and not made my foes to triumph oer me.

2 O Lord my God, I cryed vnto thee: and thou
hast healed me.

3 Thou Lord hast brought my soule out of hel: thou
hast kept my life from them that goe downe to the pit.

4 Sing

4 Sing praises unto the Lord (O ye saints of his:) and give thanks to him for a remembrance of his goodness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heauiness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my prosperitie I said, I shal never be removed: thou Lord of thy goodness hadst made my hill so strong.

7 Thou diddest turne thy face (from mee:) and I was troubled.

8 Then cried I unto thee, O Lorde: and gate me unto my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my blood: when I goe downe to the pit?

10 Shal the dust give thankes unto thee: or shal it declare thy truthe?

11 Hear, O Lorde, and haue mercy upon me: Lord be thou my helper.

12 Thou hast turned my heauiness into ioy: thou hast put off my sackcloth, & girded me with gladnesse.

13 Therefore shal euery good man sing of thy praise without ceasing: O my God, I wil give thanks unto thee for euer.

In te Domine speravi. Psal. 31.

I thee, O Lorde, hale I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion, deliuer me in thy righteousness.

2 Bowe downe thine eare to me: make hast to deliuer me.

3 And be thou my strong rocke, and the house of defence: that thou mayest saue me.

4 For thou art my strong rocke, and my castile: bee thou also my guide, and leade me for thy names sake.

5 Drawe me out of the net that they haue laid priuily for me: for thou art my strength.

6 Into thy handes I commend my spirit: for thou hast redeemed me, O Lorde, thou God of truthe.

7 I haue hated them that haue hold of superstitious vanities: and my trust hath bene in the Lorde.

8 I wil be glad, and reioice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast knownen my soule in aduersities.

9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: but hast set my feete in a large rounme.

10 Haue mercy upon mee, O Lorde, for I am in trouble: and mine eye is consumed for very heauiness, yea, my soule and my body.

11 For my life is warden olde with heauiness: and my yeres with mourning.

12 My strength faileth me, because of mine iniquite: and my bones are consumed.

13 I became a reprove among all mine enemies, but specially among my neighbours: and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of mee, and they that did see me without, conueyed theis lies from me.

14 I am cleane forgotten, as a dead man out of minde: I am become like a broken vessel.

15 For I haue heard the blasphemie of þ multitude: and feare is on every side, whyle they conspire together against me, & take their coulter to take away my life.

16 But my hope hath beeene in thee, O Lorde: I haue said, Thou art my God.

17 My time is in thy hand, deliuer me from þ hand of mine enemies: and from them that persecute me.

18 Show thy servant the light of thy countenance: and saue me for thy mercies sake.

19 Let me not be confounded, O Lorde, for I haue called upon thee: let the vngodly bee put to confusion, and be put to silence in the graue.

20 Let þ living lips be put to silence: which cruelly, despisefully, & despitefully speake against þ righteous,

21 O howe plentifull is thy goodnesse, which thou hast layde vp for them that feare thee: and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the sonnes of men!

22 Then shalt hide them privily by thine owne presence, from the prouoking of all men: thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tabernacle from þ stroke of tōgues.

23 Thanks be to the Lord: for he hath shewed me maruelous great kindness in a strēng citie.

24 And when I made halfe, I said: I am cast oug of the sight of thine eyes.

25 Nevertheless thou hearest the voce of my prayer: when I cried unto thee.

26 O loue the Lorde all ye his Saintes: for the Lorde preserue them that are faithful, and plenteously rewarde the proud doer.

27 Be strong, and he shal stablish your heart: all ye that put your trust in the Lorde.

Beati quo: um. Psal. 32.

Blessed is he whose unrighteousnesse is forgiuen: Evening prayer.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lorde imputeth no sinne: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 For while I held my tongue: my bones constraing away through my darly complaining.

4 For thy hand is beaute upon mee day and nigthe and my moysture is like the drought in sommer.

5 I wil knowledge my sinne unto thee: and mine unrighteousnesse haue I not hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sinnes unto the Lorde: and so thou forgauest the wickednesse of my sinne.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee in a time whan thou mayest be found: but in the great water floods they shal not come nigh hym.

8 Thou art a place to hide mee in: thou shalt preserue mee from trouble: thou shalt compasse me about with songs of deliuerance.

9 I wil eniforme thee, & teach thee in þ way whereto thou shalt goe: and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule, which haue no understanding: whose mouthes must be holden with bitte and bidle, least they fal upon thee.

11 Great plagues remaine for the vngodly: but who so putteth his trust in the Lorde, mercy embraceth hym on every side.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and reioice in the Lorde: and be ioyful all ye that are true of heart.

Exultate iusti. Psal. 33.

R Gayore in the Lorde, O ye righteous: for it become meth well the fust to be thankful.

2 Praise the Lorde with Harpe: sing Psalmes unto him with the Lute and instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto the Lorde a new song: sing praises iustly (unto him) with a good courage.

4 For the woede of the Lorde is true: and all his works are faulthul.

5 He loueth righteousness and iudgement: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lorde.

6 By the word of the Lorde were the heauies made: and all the hostes of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heape: and layeth by the depe as in a treasure house.

8 Let all the earth feare the Lorde: stand in þ

and all ye that dwell in the world.

9 For he spake, and it was done: he commandeth and it stood fast.

10 The Lorde bringeth the counsel of the heauie: and maketh the deuices of the peoy none effect, and casteth out the counsels of þ

11 The counsell of the Lord shall endure for euer: and all they that put their trust in him, shall not bee destituite.

12 And the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.

13 Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord Iehoua: and blessed are the folke that he hath chosen to be his inheritance.

14 The Lord looked downe from heauen, and beheld al the childery of men from the habitation of his dwellinge he considereth al them that dwel in the earth.

15 He fashio[n]eth all the hearts of them: and understandeth all their wylles.

16 There is no kinde that can be sauied by the multitude of an host: neither is any mighty man deliuereed by much strengthe.

17 A hoste is counted but a vaine thing to sauie a man: neither shall hee deliuere any man by his great strengthe.

18 Behold, the eie of the Lord is upon them þ seare him: and upon them that put their trust in his mercy.

19 To deliuere their soules from death: and to feed them in the time of death.

20 Our soule hath patiently taried for the Lord soþ he is our helpe, and our shield.

21 Seþ our heart shal reioyce in him: because we haue hoped in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercifull kindestesse (O Lord) be upon vs: like as we doe put our trust in thee.

Benedic domino. Psal. 34.

I will alway give thankes unto the Lord: his praise shal euer be in my mouth.

2 My soule shal make her boast of the Lord: the humble shal heare thereof and be glad.

3 O praise the Lord with me: and let vs magnifie his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me: yea, he deliuereed me out of all my feare.

5 They had an eye unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 Lo, the poore crieth, and the Lord heareth him: pe[a] and saueh him out of all his troubles.

7 The Angel of the Lord tarieþ round about them that feare him, and deliuereþ them.

8 O taste and see how gracious the Lord is: blessest is the man that truttelis in him.

9 O fear the Lord yee þat be his saints: for they that feare him lacke nothing.

10 O the Lions doe lacke, and suffer hunger: but they which seeke the Lord, shal want no maner of syng that is good.

11 Come ye children, and hearken unto me: I wil teach you the feare of the Lord.

12 What man is he that lusteth to slue, and would haue sicke good dayes: keepe thy tongue from euill, and thy lips that they speake no guile.

13 Eschew euill, & doe good: seeke peace, & ensue it.

14 The ries of the Lord are ouer the righteous: and his ears are open unto their prayers.

15 The countenance of the Lord is against them that doe euill: to roote out the remembraunce of them from the earth.

16 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them: and deliuereþ them out of all their troubles.

17 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a conseruate heart: and will save such as be of a humble spirite.

18 Great are the troubles of the righteous: but they deliuereþ them out of all.

19 keepeth all his bones: so that none of them

20 misfortune shal slay the vngodly: and they e[re] rightesus, shalbe exfoliate.

21 Deliuereþ the soules of his seruantes:

Judica Domine. Psal. 35.

Leave thou my cause, O Lord, with them that Morning strue with mee: and fight thou against them that prayer. fight against me.

2 Lay hand byþ the shield and buckler: and stand byþ to helpe me.

3 Bring forth the speare, and stop the way against them that persecute mee: say unto my soule, I am thy saluation.

4 Let them bee confounded and put to shame that seeke after my soule: let them be turned backe, and brought to confusion, that imagine mischiefe for me.

5 Let them be as the dust before the winde: and the Angel of the Lord scatteringe them.

6 Let their way be darke and slipperie: and let the Angel of the Lord persecute them.

7 For they haue priuily laid their net to destroy mee without a cause: yea, even without a cause haue they made a pit for my feule.

8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him vna-wates, and his net that he hath laide priuily catch him selfe: that he may fal into his owne mischiefe.

9 And my soule, be ioyfull in the Lord: it shal resoice in his saluation.

10 All my bone shal say, Lord, who is like unto thee, which deliuereſt the poore from him that is too strong for him: yea, the poore and him that is in miserie, from him that oppreſheth him.

11 False witness did rise up: they layde to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me euill for good: to the great discomfort of my soule.

13 Nevertheless, when they were sickle I put on sacke cloth, and humbled my soule with fasting: and my prayer shal turne into mine owne boosome.

14 I beheld my selfe as though it had beeene my friend, or my brother: I went heavily, as one that mourned for his mother.

15 But in mine aduersitie they reioyced, and gaſthered them rogerher: þea, the very abiects came together against me vna-wares, making mowes at mee, and ceased not.

16 With the flatterers were busie mockers: which gnashed vpon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wyl thou looke upon this: O deliuere my soule from the calamities whiche they bring on me, and my dearling from the Lions.

18 So wyl I give thee thankes in the great congregation: I wil þape thee among much people.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me vngodly: neither let them winke with their eyes that hate me without a cause.

20 And why? their comming is not for peace: but they imagine deceitfull wodes against them that are quiet in the land.

21 They gaped on me with their mouthes, & sayd. Yee on the tree, þe on the tree, we saw it with our eyes.

22 This thou hast scene, O Lord: vnde not thy tongue then, god not farre from me, O Lord.

23 Awake & stand vp to judge my quarrel: auenge thou my cause, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteousness: and let them not triumph over me.

25 Let them not say in their heatis, There, there, so would we haue uneither let them say, We haue deuoured him.

26 Let them be put to confusion & shame together that reioyce at my trouble: let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour: that boast themselves against me.

27 Let

27 Let them bee glad and rejoice that fauour my righteous dealing: yea, let them say alway, blessed be the Lord, which hath pleasure in the prospetice of his seruante.

28 And as for my tongue, it shal be talking of thy righteousness: and of thy praysse al the day long.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. 36.

MY heart sheweth me the wickednes of the ungodly: that there is no seafe of God before his eyes. 2 For he flattereth himselfe in his owne sight: until his abominable sinne be found out.

3 The wodes of his mouth are unrighteous, and full of deceite: he hath left off to behauise himselfe wisely, and to doe good.

4 He imagineth mischiefe upon his bed, and hath set himselfe in no good way: neither doeth he abhorre anything that is evil.

5 Thy mercie (O Lord) reacheth unto the heauens: and thy faithfullnes unto the cloudes.

6 By righteousness standeth like the strong mountaines: thy iudgements are like the great deere.

7 Thou Lord haue sauete both man and beast, howe excellent is thy mercy, O God: and the children of men haue put their trust under the shadowe of thy wings.

8 They haue befallen with the plenteousnesse of thy houles: and thou haue giuen them drinke of thy pleasures, as out of the riuere.

9 For with thee is the wel of life: and in thy light shall we see light.

10 O concerne sooth thy louing kinnes into them that knowe therer: and thy righteousness unto them that are true of heart.

11 O let not the foote of pride come against me: and let not the hand of the ungodly cast me downe.

12 There are they fallen (all) that worke wickednes: they are cast downe, and shal not be able to stand.

Noli amarari. Psal. 37.

Fret not thy selfe, because of the ungodly: neither be thou envious against the evill doers.

2 For they shall soone bee cut downe like the grasse: and be withered euen as the greene herbe.

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, & be doing good: dwel in the land, and verily thou shalt be set.

4 Delight thou in the Lord: and hee shall giue thee thy hearts desire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, & put thy trust in him: and he shall bring it to passe.

6 He shall make thy righteousness as cleare as the light: and thy iust dealing as the noon day.

7 Holde thee still in the Lord, & abide patiently upon him: but grieve not thy selfe at him, whose way doeth prosper, against þ man that doth after evill counsaile.

8 Leave off from wrath: and let go displeasure: for not thy selfe, else shal thou be moued to doe evill.

9 Wicked doers shal bee rooted out: and they that patiently abide the Lord, thole shal inherite the land.

10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly shal be cleane gone: thou shal looke after his place, and hee shal be away.

11 But the meeke spirited shal possesse the earth: and shalbe refreshed in the multitude of peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh counsaile against the iust: and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shal laugh him to scorne: for he hath seene that his day is comming.

14 The ungodly haue drawn out the sworde, and haue bene their bowe to cast downe the poor, & neidle, and to slay such as be of a right conuersation.

15 Their sword shal goe through their owne heart: and their bow shalbe broken.

16 A small thing that the righteous haue: is better

then great riches of the ungodly.

17 For the armes of the ungodly shalbe broken: the Lord upholderd the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the daies of the godly: and their inheritance shal endure for ever.

19 They shal not bee confounded in the perilous time: & in the daies of death they shal haue prouesse.

20 As for the ungodly they shal perish, and the enemies of the Lord shal consume as the fatte of lambs: even as the smoke shal they consume away.

21 The ungodly boozoweth, and papeth not againe: but the righteous is merciful and liberal.

22 Such as be blessed of God, shal possesse þ lande and they that be cursed of him, shalbe rooted out.

23 The Lord ordereþ a good mens going: and maueketh his way acceptable to himselfe.

24 Though he fal, he shal not be cast away: for the Lord upholderd him with his hand.

25 I haue beeene young, and now am olde: and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his seede begaing their breed.

26 The righteous is curr merciful, and lenteþ and his seede is blessed.

27 Fle from evill, and doe the thing that is good: and dwel for euermore.

28 For the Lord loueth the thing that is right: he forsakeþ not his that be godly, but they are preserued for ever.

29 The righteous shalbe punished: as for the seede of the ungodly it shalbe rooted out.

30 The righteous shal inherite the land: and dwel therein for ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wise done: and his tongue wil be talking of iudgement.

32 The lawe of God is in his heart: and his goings shal not slide.

33 The ungodly seeth the righteous: and seeketh occasion to slay him.

34 The Lord will not leave him in his hand: nor condemnie him when he is iudged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keepe his way, and he hal promisse therer, that thou shal possesse the land: when the ungodly shal perish, thou shalt see it.

36 I my selfe haue seene þ ungodly in great powres and florishing like a greene Bay tree.

37 And I went by, and loe, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could no where be found.

38 Keepe innocencie, and take heede unto the thing that is right: for that shal bring a man peace at the last.

39 As for the transgressours, they shal perish together: and the ende of the ungodly is, they shal be rooted out at the last.

40 But the saluation of the righteous cometh of the Lord: which is also their strength in the time trouble.

41 And the Lord shal stand by them, & save them: he shal deliver them from the ungodly, and shal save them because they put their trust in him.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. 38.

¶ Give me not to rebuke (O Lord) in thy anger: neiþer chastien me in thy heauie displeasure.

2 For thine arrowes sticke fast in me: and thy hand preſseth me sore.

3 There is no health in my flesh, because of thy displeasure: either is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my sinne.

4 For my wickednesse are gone ouer my head: and are like a soze burden too heauie for me to bear.

5 My wounds stink, and are corrupt: through my foolishnesse.

6 I am

or into so great trouble and miserie:
mourning al the day long.

For my loines are filled with a soze disease: and
there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble and sore smitten: I have roared for
the very disquietnes of my heart.

9 Loze, thou knowest all my distre: and my gro-
ning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me:
and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My louers & my neighbours did stand looking
upon my trouble: and my kinmen stood a farte off.

12 They alle that sought after my life laid snare
for me: and they that were about to doe me euil, talked
of wickednes, and imagined deceit al the day long.

13 As for mee, I was like a deafe man, and heard
not: and as one that is dumbe, which doeth not open
his mouth.

14 I became euen as a man that heareth not: and
in whose mouth are no reproches.

15 For in thee, O Loze, haue I put my trust: thou
halt antwere for me, O Lord my God.

16 I haue required that they (euen mine enemies)
should not triumph ouer mee: for when my foote stipt,
they rejoyced greatly against me.

17 And I truly am set in the plague: & my heauis-
nes is euer in my sight.

18 For I wil confess my wickednesse: and be sorry
for my sinne.

19 But mine enemies liue, & are mighty: and they
that hate me wrongfullie, are many in number.

20 They also that reward euil for good, are against
me: because I follow the thing that goeth is.

21 For sake me not, O Loze my God: be not thou
farre from me.

22 Hale thee to helpe me: O Loze God my sal-
uation.

Dixit Custodiam. Psal. 39.

I Said, I wil take heede to my wayers: that I offend
not in my tongue.

2 I wil keep my mouth (as it were with a bridle:)
while the vngodly is in my sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept si-
lence, yea even from good words, but it was paine and
griefe to me.

4 My heare was hot within me, and while I was
thus musing, the fire kindled: and at the last I spake
with my tongue.

5 Lord, let me knowmine ent, & the number of my
sorowes: that I may be certifiid hole long I haue to liue.

6 Beholde, thou hast made my dayes as it were a
span long: and mine age is euen as nothing in respect
e, & verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vaine shadow, and disqui-
teth in vaine: he keapeþ bryches, and can
tell who shal gather them.

8 And now Loze, what is my hope: truely my hope
is euen in thee.

9 Deliver me from al mine offences: and make me
not a rebuke unto the foolish.

10 I became dumbe, and opened not my mouth: for
it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from mee: I am euen
consumed by the meanes of thy heauie hand.

12 When thou shouest rebukes doest chasten man for
inne, thou makest his beautie to consume away like as
a festering garment: every man thereof
doth vanite.

13 Hearte my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears
consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my teares.

14 For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner:

as al my fathers were.

15 Oh spare mee a little, that I may recover my
strength: before I goe hence, and be no more seene.
Expectans expectauit. Psal. 40.

I Waited patiently for the Loze: and he enclined unto
me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of
the mire and clay: and set my feete upon the rocke, and
ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth: euen a
thanksgiving vnto our God.

4 Many haue seie it, and feare: and haue put their
trust in the Loze.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the
Loze: and turned not vnto the prouide, and to such as
goe about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are thy wonderous works
which thou hast done: like as bee also thy thoughts
which are to vs ward, and yet there is no man that ox-
dereth them vnto thee.

7 If I woulde declare them and speake of them
they shoulde be moe then I am able to expellie.

8 Sacrifice and meate offering that wouldest not
haue: but mine eares hast thou opened.

9 Burnt offerings and sacrifice for sinne hast thou
not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the booke it is written of mee,
that I shouold fulfil thy will, O my God: I am content
to doe it, yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 I haue declared thy righteousness in the great
congregation: loe, I wil not restraine my lips, O Loze,
and that thou knowest.

12 I haue not hidde thy righteousness within my
heart: my talkinge hath beene of thy truthe, and of thy
saluation.

13 I haue not kept backe thy louing mercie and
truthe: from the great congregation.

14 Withdrawe not thou thy mercie from mee, O
Loze: let thy louing kindnesse and thy truthe alway
preferveme.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about mee,
my sinnes haue taken such holde vpon me, that I am
not able to looke vp: yea, they are moe in number then
the haires of mine head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O Loze, let it be thy pleasure to deliuere me: make
haste (O Loze) to helpe me.

17 Let them be ashamed and confounded together
that seeke after my soule to destroy it: let them be dr-
uen backward and put to rebuke that wish me euill.

18 Let them be desolate & rewarded with shame,
that say unto me: See vpon thee, see vpon thee.

19 Let all those that seeke thee, be ioyful and glad
in thee: and let al such as loue thy saluation, say alway,
The Loze be prasid.

20 As for me, I am poore and needie: but the Loze
careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no
long taryng, O my God.

Becatus qui intelligit. Psal. 41.

Blessed is hee that considereth the poore (and nee-
dies) the Loze shal deliuere him in the time of pray-
trouble.

2 The Loze preserue him and keepe him alise, that
he may be preserued vpon earth: and deliuere not thou him
into the wil of his enemies.

3 The Loze comfort him when he lieth sicke vpon
his bed: make thou all his bed in his sicknesse.

4 I said, Loze be merciful vnto me: heale my soule,
for I haue sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speake euil of me: when shal he
die, and his name perishe?

6 Ans

6 And if hee come to see me, hee speakest vanitie; and his heart conceiuer fallyhood within himselfe, and when he commeth foorth, he releth it.

7 Assinne enemies whilster together against me: even againt me do they imagine this evill.

8 Let the sentence of guiltynesse proceede against him: and now that he lyeth, let him rile by no more.

9 Yea, even nine owne familiar friend whom I trusted: which did also eate of my bread, hath laide great wait for me,

10 But be thou mercifull vnto me, O Lord: raise thou me vp againe, and I shall reward them.

11 By this I know thou fauourest me: that mine enemy dach not tryng h against me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou vphoudest me: and shall let me b fore thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: world without end. Amen.

Quemadmodum. Psal. 42.

L The asche hat deselte the water brookes: so longe my louis after thee, O God.

2 My soule is a thirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appearre before the presence of God?

3 My teares haue beeene my meat day and night: while they dayly lay vnto me, where is now thy God?

4 Now when I thinke thereupoz, I powze out my heart by my selfe: for I went with the multitude, and bought them forth vnto the house of God.

5 In the boore of paze and thankesgiving: among such as keepe holy day.

6 Why art thou so full of heaines, (O my soule:) and woe art thou so disquieted within me?

7 Put thy trust in God: for I will yet gine him thankes for the helpe of his countenance.

8 My God, my soule is vexed within me therfore will I remember thee, concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermen.

9 One deepe calleth another, because of the noyse of the water pipes: all thy wanes and stoynes are gone ouer me.

10 The Lord hath granted his louing kinshipe on the day time: and in the night season did I sing of him and made my prayer vnto the God of my life.

11 I will say vnto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgot me? Why goe I thus heauily, while the enemy opprelleth me?

12 My bones are smitten asunder, as with a sword while mine enemies (that trouble me) cast me in the teeth.

13 Namely, while they say dayly vnto mee: where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou so vered, O my soule: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

15 O put thy trust in God for I will yet thanke him which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.

Iudica me Deus. Psal. 43.

G The sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people: O delivere mee from the deceitfull and wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee: and why goe I so heauily, while the enemy opprelleth me?

3 Send out thy light and thy truthe, that they may leade me: and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.

4 And that I may goe vnto th altar of God, even vnto the God of my joy & gladnesse: & vpon the harpe will I g'ne thankes vnto thee, O God my God.

5 Why art thou so heavy O my soule: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

6 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet gine him thankes, which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.

Deus autibus. Psal. 44.

W E haue heard with our eares, O God, our fathers haue tol vs: what thou haue done in the tyme of old.

2 How thou hast drisen out the heathen with thy hand, and planted them in: how thou haue destroyed the nations, and cast them out.

3 For they gaue not the land in possession though their owne loue neither was it there owne arme that helped them.

4 But thy right hand and thine arme, & the light of thy countenance: because thou haddest a favour vnto them.

5 Thou art my King (O God:) send helpe vnto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we ouerthrow our enemies: and in thy Name will we tread them vnder that rise vp against vs.

7 For I will not trust in my bow: it is not my swerd that shall helpe me.

8 But it is thou that sauest vs from our enemies: and puttest them to confusione that hate vs.

9 We make our boast of God all day long; and will praise thy Name for ever.

10 But now thou art farre off, and putteth us to confusione: and goest not forth with our armes.

11 Thou makest vs to turne our backs vpon our enemies: so that they which hate vs, spoile our goods.

12 Thou letteth vs to be eaten vp like sheep: and hast scattered vs among the heathen.

13 Thou lettest thy people for nought: and takes no mony for them.

14 Thou makest vs to bee rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to scorne, and had in derision of them that are round about vs.

15 Thou makest vs to be abyword among the heathen: and that the peop' shake their heads at vs.

16 My confusione is dayly before me: and the shame of my face hath concerte me.

17 For the boore of the slanderer and blasphemere: for the enemy and aunter.

18 And though all this be come vpon vs, yet doe we not forget thee: ne becaue our selues frowardly in thy countenane.

19 Our heart is not turned backe: neither our steps gone out of thy way.

20 Ha not when thou haft smitten vs into the place of Daggers: and couered vs with the shadow of death.

21 If we haue forgotten the Name of our God, and holden vp our hands to any strange God: shall not God search it out? for he knoweth the very secretes of the heart.

22 For thy sake also are we killed all the day long: are counted as sheepe appointed to be slaine.

23 Up Lord why sleepest thou: awake and be not absent from vs for ever.

24 Wherefore hiddest thou thy face: and forgettest our miserie and troublie?

25 For our soule is brought lowe even vnto the dust: our belly cleareth unto the ground.

26 Arise and helpe vs: and deliver vs for thy mischesake.

Eruenti cor meum. Psal. 45.

M y heart is inreling of a good mater: I speake of the things which I haue made vnto the King.

2 My tongue is the pen: of a ready writer.

3 Thou art faire: then the children of men shall

grace are thy lips, because God hath blessed thee for ever.

4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, O thou most mighty: according to thy worship and rounstone.

5 Good lucke haue thou with thine honour: ride on, because of the word of truth, of meeknesse, and righteounesse, and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thy arrowes are very sharpe, and the people shall be subdued unto thee: even in the middest among the Kings enemies.

7 Thy seat (O God) endureth for euer: the scepter of thy kingdom is a right scepter.

8 Thou hast loued righteousnes, and hated iniquity: wherefore God (even thy God) hath anointed thee with the oyle of gladnesse above thy fellowes.

9 All thy garments smell of Myrrhe, Aloes, and Cassia: one of the Iuoy palaces, whereby they haue made thee glad.

10 Kings daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the Queene in a vesture of Gold (wrought about with divers colors.)

11 Heecken (O daughter) and consider, incline thine eare: forget also thine owne people, and thy fathers house.

12 So shall the king haue pleasure in thy beauty: for he is thy Lord (God) and worship thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tyrre shall bee there with a gift: like as the rich also among the people shall make their supplication before thee.

14 The kings daughter is all gloriouſe within her clothingis of wrought gold.

15 She shall be brought into the King in raiment of needle work: the virgins that be her fellowes shall bear her company, and haſbe brought unto thee.

16 With joy and glaſneſſe shall they be brought: and shall enter into the Kings palace.

17 In ſearc of thy fathers thou ſhalt haue children: whom thou maſte make princes in all lands.

18 I will remember thy Name from one generation unto another: therefore ſhall the people give thanks unto thee world without end.

Deus noster refugium. Psal. 46.

GOD is our hope and strength: a very present helpe in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not feare though the earth be moued: and though the hilles bee carried into the middest of the Sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and ſwell: and though the mountains ſhake at þ tempell of the ſame.

4 Theriuers of the flood thereof ſhall make glad the City of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the moſt Highel.

5 God is in the midſt of her, therefore ſhall he not be remoued: God ſhall helpe her, and that right early.

6 The heathen make much adoe, and the kingdomis are moued: but God hath ſewed his voynce, and the earth ſhall melt away.

7 The Lord of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, & behold the works of the Lord: what deſtruſion he hath brought upon the earth.

9 He maketh variis to crafe in all the world: he breaketh the houſe, and knappeth the ſpear in ſunder, and burneth the chariſes in the fire.

10 We will then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will bee exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Omnis genes plaudite Psal. 47.

Clap your hands together, (all ye people:) O Fuening King unto God with the voice or melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared; prayer.

3 He ſhall ſtridde over the people under vs: and the na-

tions under our feet.

4 He ſhall chufe out an heritage for vs: euen the worſhip of Jacob whom he loued.

5 God is gone vp with a merry noyſe, and the Lord with the ſound of the trumpe.

6 Sing praises, ſing praises unto (our) God: O ſing praises, ſing praises unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: ſing per- praisies with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God ſitteth vp on his high ſteare.

9 The princes of the people are ſoyned unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God (which is veri high exalted) doth defend the earth as it were with a ſhield.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. 48.

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the City of our God, euen upon his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a faire place, and the top of the whole earth: upon the North ſide ſitth the City of the great King, God is well knowne in her palaces as a ſure refuge.

3 For loe, the Kings of the earth: are gaſhered and gone by together.

4 They marueled to ſee ſuch things: they were aſtoniſed, and ſuddenly cast downe.

5 Feare came there vpon them, and ſorrow was vpon a woman in her traualle.

6 Thou ſhalt heake the ſhips of the ſea: through the East wind.

7 Like as we haue heard, ſo haue we ſeen in the City of the Lord of hostes, in the City of our God: God vpholdeth the ſame for euer.

8 We wait for thy louing kinredde (O God:) in the middeſt of thy Temple.

9 O God, according unto thy Name, ſo is thy praife unto the worldis end: thy right hand is full of righteounelle.

10 Let the mount Sion reioice, and the daughters of Iuda be glad: because of thy iudgements.

11 Walk about Sion, and goe round about her: and tell the towres thereof.

12 Marke well her bulwarkeſ, ſet vp her hoſtes: that ye may tell them that come after.

13 For this God is our God for euer and euer: he ſhall be our guide unto death.

Andite hac omnes. Psal. 49.

O Hearc ye this all ye people: wonder it with your eares, all ye that dwell in the world.

2 High and low, rich and poore: one with another.

3 My mouth shall ſpeak of wiſedome: and my heart shall muſe of understanding.

4 I will encline mine eare to the parable: and ſew my darke ſperch vpon the harte.

5 Wherefore ſhould I feare in the daies of wickednedde: and when the wickednedde of my heiles com-paſſeth me round about?

6 There be ſome that put their truſt in their goods: and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches.

7 But no man may deliver his brother: ney make agreement unto God for him.

8 For it eſſt more to redeeme their ſoules: ſo that he muſt let that alone for euer.

9 Beati though I live long: and ſcien the graue,

Io Fez

x. day.

10 For hee seeth that wise men also die, and perish together: as wel as the ignorant and foolish, and leue their riches for other.

11 And yet there thinke that their houses shal continue for ever: and that their dwelling places shal endure from one generation to another, and cal the lands after their owne names.

12 Nevertheless, man wil not abide in honour: seeing he may be compared unto the beastes that perish, this is the way of them.

13 This is their foolishnesse: and their posteritie praze their saying.

14 They lie in the hel like sheepe, death gnatwelsh upon them, and the righteous shal haue domination of them in the morning: their beaute shal consume in the sepulche out of their dwelling.

15 But God hath deliuered my soule from the place of hel: for he shal receue me.

16 Be not thou afraid though one be made rich: or if the glorie of his house be increased.

17 For he shal carry nothing away with him when he dieth: neither shal his pompe follow him.

18 For while he liued, he counted himselfe a happy man: and so long as thou doest wel vnto thy selfe, mens wil speake good of thee.

19 He shal follow the generation of his fathers: and haue never see light.

20 Man being in honour, hath no understanding: but is compared unto the beastes that perish.

Deus deorum. Psal. 50.

T He Lorde, euuen the most mighty God hath spaken: and called the world, from the rising up of the sunne, vnto the going downe thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared: in perfect beatitude.

3 Our God shal come, and shal not keepe silence: there shal goe before him a consuming fire, & a mighty tempest shalbe stured vp round about him.

4 He shal call the heauen from above: and the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my Saintes together vnto me: those that haue made a covenant with me, with sacrifice.

6 And the heauens shal declare his righteousness: for God is judge him selfe.

7 Heare, O my people, and I wil speake: I my selfe will tellinge against thee, O Israel, for I am God, euuen thy God.

8 I wil not reprooue thee, because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt offerings: because they were not alway before me.

9 I wil take no bullocke out of thine house: nor bee goates out of thy foldes.

10 For al the beastes of the forest are mine: and so are the catels vpon a thousand hills.

11 I know al the foules vpon the mountaines: and the wilde beastes of the fieldre are in my sight.

12 If I be hungry, I wil not tel thee: for the whole world is mine, and al that is therein.

13 Thinkest thou that I wil eate Bulles flesh: and drinke the blood of Goates?

14 Offer unto God thankesgiving: & pay thy bowes unto the most highest.

15 And cal upon me in the time of trouble: so wil I heare thee, and thou shal praze me.

16 But vnto the ungodly saide God: Why doest thou preach my lawes, and takes my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Whereas thou hastest to be reformed: and hast cast my wordis behind thee.

18 Whereas thou lawest a chiefe thou consentedst vnto him: and hast bene partaker with the adulterers,

19 Thou hast let thy mouth speake wickednesse: and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceite.

20 Thou liest and spakest against thy brotherpeple, and hast slandered thine owne brothers sonne.

21 These things hast thou done, and I helpe my tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly that I am even such a one as thy selfe: but I wil reuoye thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done.

22 O confesse this, ye that forgoe God: lest I plucke you away, and there be none to deliuere you.

23 Who so offereth me thankes and praze, hee honoureth me: and to him that odereth his conuersation right, wil I shew the saluation of God.

Miserere mei Deus. Psal. 51.

H Aue mercy vpon me, O God, after thy great goodness: I haue according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

2 Wash mee throughly from my wickednesse: and clese me from my sinne.

3 For I knowlege my faults: and my sinne is ever before me.

4 Against thee onely haue I sinned, and done this euil in thy sight: that thou mightest be iustified in thy saying, and cleare when thou art iudged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickednesse: & in sinne hath my mother conceiued me.

6 But loe, thou requirest truthe in the inward parts: and shalte make me to understand wisedome secretely.

7 Thou shalte purge me with hyssope, and I shal be cleane: thou shalte wash me, and I shalbe whiter then snowe.

8 Thou shalte make me heare of ioy & gladnesse: that the bones which thou hast broken may reioyce.

9 Turne thy face from my sinnes: and put out all my misdeedes.

10 Make me a cleane heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 O giue me the comfort of thy helpe againe: and stablise me with thy free spirit.

13 Then shal I teach thy wayes vnto the wicked: and sinnes shalbe conuerted vnto thee.

14 Deliuer me from bloodguiltinesse, O God, thou art the God of my health: and my tongue shal sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalte open my lippes (O Lord:) and my mouth ha shew thy praise.

16 For thou deliuest no sacrifice, else would I giue it theer: but thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart (O God) shalst thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious vnto Sion: build thou the wal's of Hierusalem.

19 Then shal thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt offerings and oblations: then shal they offer yong bullocks vpon thine altar.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. 52.

VV Hy boastest thou thy selfe, thou tyrant: that thou canst doe mischierfe?

2 Whereas godnesse of God: endureth yet dayly.

3 Thy tongue ligneth wickednesse: and with lies thou cuttest like a sharpe raso.

4 Thou ha loued unrighteousnesse more then godnesse: and to talke of lies more then righteousness.

5 Thou hast loued to speake al words that may doe hurt: O thou false tongue.

6 Wherefore shal God destroy thee for ever: he shal take thee, and plucke thee out of thy dwelling, & reioce thee out of the land of the living.

7 The righteous also shall see this, and fear: and shall laugh him to scorne.

8 Loe, this is the man that tooke not God for his strength: but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himselfe in his wickednesse.

9 As for me, I am like a greene Olive tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercie of God for euer and euer.

10 I wil alwayes give thankes unto thee for that thou hast done: and I wil hope in thy Name, for thy Saints like it wel.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. 53.

The foolish body hath sayd in his heart: there is no God.

2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickednesse: there is none that doth good.

3 God looked downe from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand and seeke after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doth good, no not one.

5 Are not they without understanding that woxe wickednesse: eating by my people as if they woldate bread? they haue not called upon God.

6 They were afraid where no feare was: for God hath broken the bones of them that besieged thee, thou hast put them to confusson, because God hath despised them.

7 Oh that the salvation were given to Israel out of Sion: oh that the Lord wold deliuere his people out of captiuitie.

8 Then shoulde Jacob reioyce: and Israel shoulde be right glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. 54.

Aue mee, O God, for thy names sake: and auenge me in thy strength.

2 Hearte my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the wordes of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me: & tyrants (which haue not God before their eyes) seeke after my soule.

4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soule.

5 Y haile reward euill unto mine enemies: destroy thou them in thy truthe.

6 An offering of a free heart wil I gine the, and praise thy name (O Lord): because it is so comfortable.

7 For he hath deliuere me out of all my trouble: & mine eye hath seen his desire vpon mine enemies.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. 55.

Hearte my prayer, O God: and hide not thy selfe from my petition.

2 Take heede unto me, & heare me: how I mourne in my prayer, and am vexed.

3 The enimie crieth so, and the vngodly commeth on so fast: for they are minded to doe me some mischiefe, so maliciously as they set against me.

4 My heart is disquieted within me: and the feare of death is fallen vpon me.

5 Fearesunke and trembling are come vpon me: and an horrible dread hath ouerwhelmed me.

6 And I said, O that I had wings like a dove: for then wold I flee away, and be at rest.

7 Loe, then wold I get me away farre off: and remaine in the wildernesse.

8 I would make hafse to escape: because of the strokis. windes and tempests.

9 Destroy their tongaes (O Lord) & deuide them: for I haue spied vngiueynnes and strife in the citie.

10 Day and night they goe about within the walles

thereof: mischiefe also & sorowe are in the middes of it.

11 Wickednesse is therein: diccete and guile goe not out of their streets.

12 For it is not an open enemie that hath done me this dishonour: for then I could haue booke it.

13 Neither was it mine aduelerarie that did magisfie himselfe against me: for then (peraduenture) I wold haue haue my selfe from him.

14 But it was euene thon my companion: my guide, and mine owne familiar friend.

15 We tooke sweete counsell together: and walked in the house of God as friends.

16 Let death come hastily vpon them, and let them goe downe straight into hel: for wickednesse is in their dwellings, and among them.

17 As for me, I wil call upon God: and the Lord shal saue me.

18 In the euening & morning, & at noone day will I pray, and that instantely: and he that heare my voice,

19 It is hee that hath deliuere my soule in peace, from the battaile that was against me: for there were many with me.

20 Yea, euene God that endureth for euer, shal heare me, and bring them downe: for they wil not turne, nor feare God.

21 He laide his handes vpon such as be at peace with him: and he brake his covenant.

22 The wordes of his mouth were softer then butter, haung warre in his heart: his wordes were smotter then oyle, and yet be they very swordes.

23 O cast thy burthen vpon the Lord, and he shal nourishe thee: and shal not suffer the righteous to fall for euer.

24 And as for them: thou, O God, shal bring them into the pit of destruction.

25 The bloodhirstie & deceitful men shall not liue out halfe their dayes: neuerthelesse, my trust shalbe in thee, O Lord.

Miserere mei Deus. Psal. 56.

B E merciful vnto me, O God, for man goeth about Morning & denoure me: he is dayly fighting and troubling prayer. me.

2 Mine enemies are dayly in hand to swallowe me vp: for they be many that fight against mee, O thou most highest.

3 Neuerthelesse, though I am sometime afraid: yet put I my trust in thee.

4 I wil pralfe God because of his wozde: I haue put my trust in God, and will not feare what flesh can doe vnto me.

5 They dayly mistake my wozdal that they imagine, is to doe me euil.

6 They holde altogether, and keepe them selues close: and marke my streppes, when they lay waite for my soule.

7 Shall they escape of their wickednesse: thou (O God) in thy displeasure shal cast them downe.

8 Thou tellest my fittings, put my teares into thy bottel: are not these thinges noted in the booke?

9 Whenseover I cal vpon thee, then shal mine enemis be put to flight: this I knowe, for God is on my side.

10 In Gods wozde wil I reioyce: in the Lordes word wil I comfort me.

11 Yea, in God haue I put my trust: I wil not be afraid what man can do vnto me.

12 Unto thee (O God) wil I pay my bowes: unto thee wil I gine thanks.

13 For thou hast deliuere my soule from death, and my feare from falling: that I may walke before God in the light of the living.

of his prayse to be heard.

8 Which holdest our soule in life: and sufferest not our soule to slip.

9 For thou (O God) hast proued vs: thou also hast tryed vs, like as siner is tryed.

10 Thou broughtest vs into the snare: and laydest trouble upon our losynes.

11 Thou sufferedst men to ride ouer our heads: we went through fire and water, and thou broughtest vs into a wealty place.

12 I wil go into thy house with burnt offerings: and will pay thee my bowes whiche I promised with my lips: & speake with my mouth when I was in trouble.

13 I wil offer unto thee faire burne sacrifices, with the incense of rammes: I wil offer bullocks and goats.

14 O come hither & hearken al ye that feare God: and I wil tell you what he hath done for my soule.

15 I called unto him with my mouth: and gaue him prayses with my tongue.

16 If I incline unto wickednesse with mine heart: the Lord will not heare me.

17 But God hath heard mee: and consideres the voice of my prayer.

18 Prayed bee God which hath not cast ouer my prayter: nor turned his mercy from me.

Deus misericordia. Psal. 67.

God be merciful unto vs, and blesse vs: and shew us the light of his countenance, and bee merciful unto vs.

2 That thy way may be knownen upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let al the people praise thee.

4 Let the nations rejoyce and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folke righteouslly, and gouerne the nations upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God: let al the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our owne God, shall giue vs his blessing.

7 God shall blesse vs: and all the endes of the world shall feare him.

Eccurget Deus. Psal. 68.

Le God arise, and let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him, flee before him.

2 Like as the knoke vanisched, so shall thou draine them away: and like as were melteth at the fire, so let the vngodly perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoyce before God: let them also be mery and ioyful.

4 Sing unto God, and sing praises unto his name: magnifie him that rideth vpon the heauens as it were vpon an horse, praise him in his name, yea, and rejoyce before him.

5 He is a father of the fetherles, and defendeth the cause of the woorries euuen God in his holy habitation.

6 He is y^e God that maketh men to be of one minde in an house, & bringeth the psoners out of captiuitie: but letteth the runagates continue in scarcenesse.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before the peopple: when thou wentest through the wildernesse.

8 The earth shooke, and the heauens dropped at the presence of God: euuen as Sinnen also was moued at the presence of God, which is the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, ferrest a gracious raine upon thine inheritance: & refreshest it when it was wearie.

10 Thy congregation shall dwel therein: for thou, O God, hast of thy goodnesse prepared for the poore.

11 The Lord gaue the word: great was the company of the preachers.

12 Kings with their armes did flee & were discor-

fied: and they of the household deuided the spoyle.

13 Though ye haue lien among the pots, yet haue ye be as the wings of a Dove: that is couered with siluer wings, and her feathers like golde.

14 When the almighty scattered Kings for their sake: there were they as white as snow in Salmon.

15 As the hil of Baslon, so is Gods hilleuen an high hill, as the hill of Baslon.

16 Why hap so ye high hills? this is Gods hill, in the whiche it pleaseth him to dwel: yea, the Loure wil abide in it for ever.

17 The charies of God are twentie thousand, even thousands of Angels: and the Lord is among them as in the holme place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone vp on high, thou hast led captiuitie captiue: & received gifts for men: yea, even for thy enemies, that the Lord God might dwel among them.

19 Prayzed be the Lord dayly: curn the God which helpeth vs, and powreth his benefites vpon vs.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom commeth salvation: God is the Lord by whom we escape death.

21 God shall wound the head of his enimies: and the haire scalpe of such a one as goeth on ill in his wickednesse.

22 The Lord hath said, I wil bring my people againe, as I did from Baslon: mine owne wil I bring againe, as I did sometime from the deepe of the sea.

23 That thy foote may be diped in the blood of thine enimies: and hat the tongue of thy dogs may be red through the same.

24 It is well seen, O God, how thou goest: helpe thou my God and King goest in the sanctuarie.

25 The singers goe before, the ministris follow after: in the middest are the daimasons playing with the tymbrels.

26 Give thankes, O Israel, unto God the Lord in the congregations: from the ground of the heart.

27 There is little Beniamin their ruler, and the Princes of Iuda their counsaile: the princes of Zablon, and the princes of Neaphthal.

28 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee: establish the thing, O God that thou hast wrought in vs.

29 For thy temples sake at Jerusalem: so shal kings bring newis vnto thee.

30 When the company of the speare men, and multitude of he mighty, are scattered abroad among the beastes of the people (so that they humbly bring pieces of siluer:) and when he hath scattered the people that delight in warre.

31 They that the princi^es come out of Egypt: the Moyses land that soone stretch on her habs into God.

32 Sing unto God, O ye kingdomes of the earth: Sing praises unto the Lord.

33 Which sitteth in the heauens ouer all from the beginning: loe, he doeth leud out his woyce, yea, and that a mighty woyce.

34 Ascribe ye the power to God ouer Israel: his worshipe and strenght is in the cloudes.

35 O God, wonderfull art thou in thy holy places: euuen the God of Israel, he will giue strenght & power vnto his people, blessed be God.

Salutum ac fac. Psal. 69.

Aue me, O God: for the waters are come in, even Evening unto my soule.

2 I sticke fast in the deepe myre where no ground is: I am come into deepe waters, so that the floods runne ouer me.

3 I am weary of crying, my throte is dry: my sight faileth me for waitting so long vpon my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, exalte their haire of my head: they that are mine enemies,

and would destroy me guylless, are mytis.

5 I paid them the things that I never tooke: God thou knowest my simplenesse, and my faultes are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that trull in thee, O Lord God of hostes, be ashamed for my caule: let not those that seeke thee, be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.

7 And why? for thy sake haue I suffered reprooche: shame hath couered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren: even an alien unto my mothers childzen.

9 For the zeale of thy house hath euern eaten me: and the rebukes of them thy rebuked thee, are fallen vpon me.

10 I wept and chafened my selfe with fasshion: and that was turned to my reprooche.

11 I put on a sackcloth also: they iested upon me.

12 They that sit in the gate speake against me: and the drunckards make songs vpon me.

13 But Lord, I make my prayere vnto thee: in an acceptable time.

14 Heare me, O Son, in the multitude of thy mercies: euene in the triueth of thy saluation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I sinke not: oh let me be deliuere from them that hate mee, and out of the deepe waters.

16 Let not the water flood downe me, neither let the deepe swallowe me vp: and let not the pit shun her mouth vpon me.

17 Heare me O Lord, for thy louing kindnesse is comfortable: turne thee vnto me, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble: oh hastle thee, and heare me.

19 Drawe nigh unto my soule, and saue it: oh deliuer me, because of mine enemies.

20 Thou hast knownen my reprooche, my shame, and my dishonour: mine aduersaries are al in thy sight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, I am ful of heauinessesse: I looked for some to haue pitie on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.

22 They gaue me gall to eate: and when I was thikke, they gaue me dinger to drinke.

23 Let their table bee made a snare to take them selues withal: and let the things (that should haue bene for their wealth) be unto them all occasion of falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded that they see not: and euer bow downe their backs.

25 Poure out thine indignation vpon them: and let thy wrathful displeasure take hold of them.

26 Let their habitation be dyde: and no man to dwel in their tents.

27 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten: and they talke howe they may vex them whome thou hast wounded.

28 Let them fal from one wickednesse to another: and not come into thy righteousesse.

29 Let them bee wiped out of the booke of the living: and not be written among the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poore and in heauinessesse: thy helpe (O God) shall lift me vp.

31 I wil prayle the name of God with a song: and magnifie it with thankes giuing.

32 This also shal please the Lord: better then a bullocke, that hath bones and hoofes.

33 The humble shal consider this, & be glad: seeke ye after God, and your soule shal liue.

34 For the Lord heareth the poore: and despiseth not his prisoners.

35 Let heaven and earth praise him: the sea, and all that moueth therein.

36 For God will saue Sion, and build the cities of

Juda: that men may dwel there, & haue it in possession.

37 The posterite also of his seruants shal inherete it: and they that loue his name shal dwel therein.

Deus in adiutorium. Psa.70.

Hastle thee, O God, to deliuere mee: make haste to helpe me, O Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seeke after my soule: let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish me evill.

3 Let them that criе ouer me, There, there.

4 But let at those that seeke thee, be joyful & glad in thee: and let at such as delight in thy saluation, say alway, The Lord be prayzed.

5 As for me, I am poore and in miserie: hastle thee vnto me (O God.)

6 Thou art my helpe and my redeemer: O Lord make no long taryng.

In te Domine speravi. Psa.71.

O the, O Lord, haue I put my trust, let me never Morning

Ie put to confusion: but rid me, and deliuere me in thy righteousness, excline thine eare vnto me, and saueme me.

2 Be thou my strong hold, wherunto I may always resort: thou hast promised to helpe me, for thou art my houle of defence, and my castle.

3 Deliuere me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked: out of the hand of the unrighteous & cruel man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope, even from my youth.

5 Through thee haue I bene holden vp ever since I was boorne: thou art he that tooke me out of my mothers wombe, my prayse shalbe alway of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monstre vnto many: but my sure trust is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praysse: (that I may sing of thy glorie) and honour all the day long.

8 Cast me not away in the time of age: sozlake me not when my strength faileth me.

9 For mine enemies speake against mee, and they that lay waine for my soule, take their counsel together, saying, God hath forsaken him, persecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliuere him.

10 Goe not farre from me, O God: my God hastle thee to helpe me.

11 Let them be confounded and perish, that are against my soule: let them bee couered with shame and dishonour, that seeke to do me evill.

12 As for me, I wil patiently abide alway: and wil prayse thee more and more.

13 My mouth shall darsly speake of thy righteousness and saluation: for I know no end thereof.

14 I wil go forth in the strength of the Lord God: and wil make mention of thy righteousnesses only.

15 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth by until nowtheresoe will I tell of thy wonderous works.

16 Forsake me not, O God, in mine olde age, when I am gray headed: until I haue syued thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet to come.

17 Thy righteousnessesse, O God, is very high: and great things are they that thou hast done, O God, who is like unto thee?

18 O what great troubles and aduersities haile thou shew me, when yet diddest thou turne & refresh me: yea, and broughtest me from the deepe of the earth againe.

19 Thou hailest brought me to great honoz: and comforted me on every side.

20 Therefore wil I prayle thee and thy faithfulnesses (O God) playing upon an instrument of mislike: unto the whil I sing vpon the Harpe, O thou holy one of Israel.

Miserere mei Deus. Psal. 57.

B E merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my soule trusteth in thee: and under the shadowe of thy wings shall be my refuge, until this iżzany be ouerpast.

2 I wil call unto the most high God: euen unto the God that shal perforne the cause which I haue in hand.

3 He shal send from heauen: and sau me from the reprooche of him that would eare me vp.

4 God shal send foorth his mercy and trueth: my soule is among Lyons.

5 And I ly even among the children of men (that are set on fire) whose teeth are speares and arrowes, and their tongue a sharpe swerd.

6 Set vp thy selfe, O God, aboue the heauens: and thy glory aboue al the earth.

7 They haue laide a net for my feete, and prested downe my soule: they haue digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the middes of it themselues.

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I wil sing and giue praze.

9 Awake hym glory, awake Lute and Harpe: I my selfe wil awake right early.

10 I wil giue thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: & I wil sing unto thee among the nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy reacheſt unto the heauens: and thy trueth unto the cloudes.

12 Set vp thy selfe, O God, aboue the heauens: and thy glory aboue al the earth.

Si vere vtric. Psal. 58.

A Re your mindelesſe upon righteouſnesſe, O ye congregation: and do ye iudge the thing that is right, O ye sonnes of men?

2 Yea, ye imagine mischiefe in your heart upon the earth: and your hands deale with wickednesſe.

3 The brigaudy are froward euē from their mothers wombe: alſoone as they be boorne they go astray, and speake lies.

4 They are as venomous as the poſon of a Serpent: euē like the veaſe Adder that ſtoppeth her eates.

5 Which refuſeth to heare the voyce of the charmer: charme he neuer ſo wilely.

6 Breake their teeth (O God) in their mouthes, ſmote the chawke bones of the Lyons, O Lord ſet them all away like water that runneth apace, and when they ſhoote their arrowes, let them be rooted out.

7 Let them conſume away like a ſnaile, and bee like the ontemly fruitice of a woman: and let them not ſee the ſunne.

8 Ouer your pots be made whote with thornes: ſo let indignation bere him, euē as a thing that is rāwe.

9 The righteous hal reioice when hee ſeeſt the vengeance: he hal wash his ſooteleys in the blood of the brigaudy.

10 So that a man hal ſay, Truly there is a reward for the righteous: doubleſt there is a God that iudgeth the earth.

Eripe me de inimicis. Psal. 59.

D Eluer me from mine enemies, (O God:) deſend me from them that rife vp againſt me.

2 O deliver me from the wicked doers: and ſave me from the blode hirſty men.

3 For loe, they lie waiting for my soule: the mighty men are gathered againſt me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

4 They runne and prepare them ſelues without my fault: arife thou therefore to helpe mee, and be holde.

5 Stand vp (O Lord God of hosts) thou God of Israel, to visite all the heather: and be not merciful vnto them that offend of malicious wickednesſe.

6 They goe to and fro in the euening: they grinne like a dogge, and runne about through the citie.

7 Beholde, they ſpeak with their mouth, & ſwords are in their iſſe: for who doeth heare?

8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt haue them in detiſion: and thou ſhalt laugh at the heather to ſcōre.

9 By strength wil I aſcribe unto thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God ſheweth me his goodnesſe plenteouſly: and God ſhalle me ſee my deſte vpon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, leſt my people forget it: but ſcatter them abroad among the people, & put them downe, O Lord, our defence.

12 For the ſlime of their mouth, & for the woordes of their lips, they ſhal be taken in their pride: and wher their preaching is of cursing and lies.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, conſume them, that they may periſh: and knowe that it is God which ruleth in Jacob, and vnto the ends of the world.

14 And in the euening they wil returne: grinne like a dogge, and wil goe about the citie.

15 They wil runne here and there for meat: and grudge if they be not ſatiſfied.

16 As for me, I wil ſing of thy power, & wil praſe thy mercy betimes in the morning: for thou haſt bene my deſte and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee (O my strength) wil I ſing: for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

Deus repulisti nos. Psal. 60.

O God, thou haſt cast vs out, and ſcattered vs as broad: thou haſt alſo beene diſpleased, O turne thee unto vs againe.

2 Thou haſt moued the land, and deuided it: heale the ſores thereof, for it ſhaketh.

3 Thou haſt ſhelved the people heavy things: thou haſt giuen us a drinke of deadly wine.

4 Thou haſt giuen a token for ſuch as feare thee: that they may triumph because of the trueth.

5 Therefore were thy beloved deliuereſt: helpe me with thy right hand, and heare me.

6 God hath ſpoken in his holinesſe, I wil reioyce and diuide Sichein: and mete out the valley of Suſcoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manasies is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of my head, Iuda is my law givere.

8 Dodah is my walkpot, ouer Edom wil I cast out my ſhoe: Philatia be thou glad of me.

9 Who wil leade me into the ſtrong citie: who wil bring me into Edom?

10 Haſt thou not cast vs out, O God: wilt not thou, O God, ſet us out with our hoſts?

11 O be thou our helpe in trouble: for baine is the helpe of man.

12 Through God ſhal we doe great actes: forit is he that haſt creade downe our enemies.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. 61.

H Ear my crying, O God: give eare unto my prayer.

2 From the endes of the earth wil I call unto thee: when my heart is in heauinesſe.

3 O ſet me by upon the rocke that is higher then I: for thou haſt bene my hope, and a strong tower for me againſt the enemie.

4 I will dwel in thy tabernacle for euer: & my trueth ſhal be under the covering of thy wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, haſt heard my deſte: and haſt giuen an heritage unto thoſe that feare thy name.

6 Thou haſt graunt the king a long life: that his

peaces

peeres may endure throughout al generations.

7 He shal dwel before God for euer: O prepare thy louing mercie and fauourable, that they may preseue him.

8 So wil I alwayes sing prayses unto thy name: that I may dauly performe my bothes.

Nunc Deo. Psal.62.

My soule truely waithill upon God: soz of him conueniently my saluation.

2 My berlyng is my strenghe and my saluation: he is my defence, so that I shal not fal.

3 How long wil se imagine mischefe against euers man: ye shal bee slaine every sorte of you, yea, as a tottering wall shal ye be, and like a broken hedge.

4 Their deuice is onely hooly to put him out whom God wil exalte: their delight is in lies, they give good wordes with thir mouth, but curse with thir heart.

5 Neuerthelesse, my soule, waite thou still upon God: for my hope is in him.

6 My truelyng is my strength and my saluation: he is my defence, so that I shal not fal.

7 In God is my health and my glory: the rocke of my might, and in God is my trust.

8 O put your trust in him alway (ye people) powre our your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

9 As for the chilfren of men, they are but basenes: the chilfren of men are deceitful vpon the wrightes, they are altogether lighter then vanitie it selfe.

10 O trut not in wrong and robbere, giue not your selues unto vanitie: if riches increase, let not your heart vpon them.

11 God spake once and twise: I haue also heard the same, that power belongeth unto God.

12 And that thou Lord art merciful: soz thou rewardest every man according to his worke.

Dens Deus meus. Psal.63.

O God, thou art my God: early will I seeke thee. My soule christeketh for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee: in a barren and dry land, where no water is.

3 Thus haue I looked for thee in holinesse: that I might behelde thy power and glory.

4 For thy louing kindnesse is better then the life it selfe: my lippes haue paised thee.

5 As long as I live wil I magnifie thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in thy name.

6 My soule shall be satisfied even as it were with marow and fatnesse: when my mouth prayseth thee with ioyfull lippes.

7 Haue I not remembred thee in my bede: I thought vpon thee when I was wakynge.

8 Because thou hast bene my helpe: therefore under the shadowe of thy wings wil I reioyce.

9 My soule hangeth vpon thee: thy right hand hath whelped me.

10 These also that seeke the hurt of my soule: they shall goe under the earth.

11 Let them fall vpon the edge of the sworde: that they may be a portion for foresses.

12 But the king shal reioyce in God, al they also that feare him, shal be commended: for the mouth of them that speake lies shalbe stopped.

Exaudi Deo. Psal.64.

Hear my bothe, O God, in my prayer: preserue my life from feare of the enemys.

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the frostwad: and from the infurcation of wicked doers.

3 Whiche haue whet their tongue like a sword: and shooe out their arroches, even bitter wordes.

4 That they may priuily shooe at him which is perfect: sudenyly doe they hit him, and saete noe.

5 They courage then selues in nischifel: and comune among them selues howe they may lay snares, and say that no man hatfe them.

6 They imagine wickernele, and practise it: that they keepe secret among themselves, every man in the deafe of his heart.

7 But God shal sudenyly shooe at them with a swifte arrowe: that they shalbe wounded.

8 Yea, their owne tonges hat make them fal: in somuch that who so leerk them shal laughe them to scorne.

9 And all men that see it shal say, This hath God done: for they shal perceiue that it is his worke.

10 The righteous shal reioyce in the Lord, and put his trust in him: and al they that are true of heart, shalbe glad.

To decet hymnus. Psal.65.

Thou, O God, art prayseth in Sion: & unto thee Euening shal the vowe be performed in Hierusalem. prayer.

2 Thou that hearest the prayer: unto thee shal al flesh come.

3 My mischedes preueales against mee: oh be thou merciful unto our sinnes.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choost and recelest into thir: he shal dwel in thy court, and halfe satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holly Temple.

5 Thou shalte shew us wonderful things in the righteounesse, O God of our saluation: thou that art the hope of al the ends of the earth, and of them that remaine in the iudea sea.

6 Which in his strenghe setteth fast the mountaines: and is girded about with power.

7 Which siluet the raging of the sea: & the noyse of his waues, and the madnesse of his people.

8 They also that dwel in the uttermost parts of the earth, shalbe afraide at thy token: thou that makest the outgoings of the morynge and evening to praise thee.

9 Thou distillst the earth, and blesseth it: thou makest it very plenteous.

10 The riuere of God is ful of water: thou preparesst thir corne, for so thou prouidest for the earth.

11 Thou waterest her furcows, thou sendest raine into the little valleys thereof: thou makest it soft with the drops of raine, and blesseth the increase of it.

12 Thou crownest the peare with thy goodness: and thy cloudes drop fatnesse.

13 They shall drop vpon the dwellings of the wardenesse: and the little hills shal reioyce on every side.

14 The foldes shal be ful of sheepe: the valleys also shall stand so thicke with corne, that they shal laugh and sing.

Lubilat Deo. Psal.66.

O Be joyful in God al ye lands: sing prayses unto the honour of his name, make his praysle to bee glorious.

3 Say unto God, O howe wonderfull art thou in thy workes: through the greatness of thy power that thine enemies be found lyars unto thee.

3 For all the world shal worship thee: sing of thee, and prayse thy name.

4 O come bicher, and beholde the workes of God: how wonderful he is in his doing toward the children of men.

5 Hee turned the sea into my land: so that they went through the water on boote, there did we reioyce thereof.

6 He ruleth with his power for euer, his eyes behold the people and such as wil not beleue, shal not be able to exalt themselves.

7 O praysle out God (ye people:) & make the bothe

of his praise to be heard.

8 Which holdeth our soule in life, and suffereth not over feare to slip;

9 For thou, (O God) hast prooued vs: thou also hast tryed vs like siluer is tryed.

10 Thou broughtest vs into the snare: and laytest trouble upon our louenes.

11 Thou sufferedst men to ride ouer our heads: we went through fire and water, and thou broughtest vs out into a wealthy place.

12 I will goe into thy house with burnt offerings: and wil pay thee my vows which I promised with my lips, speake with my mouth when I was in trouble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat burst sacrifices, with the incense of Rams: I will offer bullocks and goats.

14 O come hither & hearken, alle ye that feare God: and I will tell you what he hath done for my soule.

15 I called unto him with my mouth: and gaue him praies with my tongue.

16 If I incline unto wickednesse with mine heart: the Lord will not heare me.

17 But God hath heard mee: and considered, the voice of my prayer.

18 Praise be to God, which hath not cast out my prayer: no: turned his mercy from me.

Deus misereatur. Psal. 67.

G od be mercifull unto vs, and blesse vs, and shew vs the light of his countenance, and be mercifull unto vs.

2 That thy way may be knowne vpon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoyce and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folke righteously, and gouerne the nations vpon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our owne God shall giv vs his blessing.

7 God shall blesse vs: and all the ends of the world shall feare him.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. 68.

L et God arise, and let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him, flee before him.

2 Like as the smoke vanishef, so shall thou diue them away; and like as waxe melteth in the fire, so let the vngodly perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoyce before God: let them also be merry and ioyfull.

4 Sing unto God, and sing prayses unto his Name: magnifie him that rideth vpon the heauens as it were vpon a horse, paise him in his Name, yea, and rejoyce before him.

5 He is a father of the fatherles, and defendeth the cause of the widow: even God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house, and bringeth the prisoners out of captiuitie: but lettech the runnagates continue in scarcenes.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before the people: when thou dweltest through the wilernes.

8 The earth shooke, and the heauens dropped at the presence of God: even as Sinai also was moued at the presence of God, which is the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, sentest a gracious raine vpon thine inheritance: redresseth it when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation shall dwell therein: for thou O God, hast of thy goodnesse prepared so: the poore.

11 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of the preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flee, and were dis-

comfited: & they of the towsho: d dimided the spoile.

13 Though ye haue lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a Dove: that is couered with siluer wings, and her feathers like gold.

14 When the Almighty scatterd Kings for their sakes: then were they as white as new w^t almen.

15 As the hill of Balan, so is Gods hill: euian an high hil, as the hill of Balan.

16 Why hope ye so high hills: this is Gods hill, in which it pleasith him to dwel: yea, the Lord will abide in it for euer.

17 The charies of God are twenty thousand, euien thousands of Angels: and the Lord is among them as in the holy place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone vp on high, thou hast set captivity captive, and receaved gifts to men: peace for thy enimies, that the Lord God might dwel among them.

19 Praies be to the Lord dayly: even the God which helpeth vs, and pouereth his benefits vpon us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom commeth salvation: God is the Lord by whom we escape death.

21 God shall wound the head of his enimies: and the hairy scalye of such a one as geth on still in his wickednesse.

22 The Lord lach said, I will bring my people againe, as I did from Balan: mine owne will I bring againe, as I did sometime from the deep of the Sea.

23 That thy foote may be dipped in the blood of thine enimies: and that the tongue of thy dogs may be red through the same.

24 It is well seene, O God, how thou goest: how thou my God and King goest in the Sanctuary.

25 The singers goe before, the minstrels follows after: in the middest are the Damoels playing with the timbrels.

26 Sive thankes, O Israel, vnto God the Lord in the congregations from the ground of the heart.

27 There is little Beniamin their Ruler, and the Princes of Iuda their countraine: the Princes of Zebulun, and the Princes of Napthahali.

28 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee: stablish the thing O God, that thou hast wrought in vs.

29 For thy Temples sake at Jerusalem: so shall Kings bring presents into thee.

30 When the company of the spearemen, and multitude of the mighty are scattered abroade among the beasts of the people: (so that they humbly bring pieces of siluer) and when he hath scatterd the people that delight in warre.

31 Then shall thy princes come out of Egypt: the Moarians lard hal soone stretch out her hands vnto God.

32 Sing unto God, O yee kingdomes of the earth: Sing vices into the Lord.

33 Which stretch in the heauens ouer all from the beginning: loe, he doth send out his voyce yea, and that a mighty voyce.

34 Acribe ye the power to God ouer Irael: his worship and strength is in the clouds.

35 O God, wonderfull art thou in thy holy places: even the God of Israel, he will give strength and power vnto his people, blessed be God.

Salvum me fac. Psal. 69.

Euening
S tate me, O God: for the waters are come in, even prayer.

2 I sticke fast in the deepe mire, where no ground is: I am come into deepe waters, so that the floods runne over me.

3 I am weary of crying, my throat is dry: my sight faileth me for waiting so long vpon my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are more then the hayres of my head; they that are mine enimies,

and would destroy me guiltless, are mighty.
5 I payed them the things that I never tooke: God thou knowest my simplenesse, and my faults are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my cause: Let not thole that seek thee, be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.

7 And why? for thy sake have I suffered reprooke: shame hath couered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren: even an alien unto my mothers chilzen.

9 For the zeal of thy house hath euен eaten me: and the rebukes of them þre rebuked thee, are fallen upon me.

10 I wept and chastened my selfe with fasting: and that was turned to my reprooke.

11 I put on sackcloth also and they iested upon me.

12 They that sit in the gate speake against me: and the drunkards mate songs upon me.

13 But Lord, I make my prayer unto thee in an acceptable time.

14 Hear me, O Lord, for thy louing kindnesse is comfortable: turne thee unto me, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I sinke not: oh let me be delivred from them that hate me and out of the deepe waters.

16 Let not the water flood drowne me, neither let the deepe swallow me vp: and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy louing kindnesse is comfortable: turne thee unto me, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide no thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble: O hale thee and hear me.

19 Draw nigh unto my soule and sau me, oh deliver me, because of mine enemies.

20 Thou hast known my reprooke, my shame and my dishonour: mine aduersaries are all in thy sight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, I am full of heauiness: I looked for some to haue pity on me, but there was no man: neither found I any to comfort me.

22 They gaue me gall to eate: and when I was sicklie, they gaue me vineger to drinke.

23 Let their table bee made a snare to take themselves withall: and let things (that shoulde haue beeene for their wealth) be unto them an occasion of falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded that they see not: and their bowes downe their backs.

25 Pstre out thine indignation upon them: and let thy wrathfull displeasure take hold of them.

26 Let their habitation be voyde: and no man to dwell in their tents.

27 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten: and they talke how they may vex them whom thou hast wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickednesse to another: and not come into thy righteousnesse.

29 Let them bee wiped out of the booke of the living: and not be written among the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poore and in heauiness: thy helpe (O God) shall lift me vp.

31 I will praise the Name of God with a song: and magnifie it with thanksgiving.

32 This also shall please the Lord: better then a bullocke that hath hognes and hoofes.

33 The humble shall consider this, and bee glad: lecke pe aster God, and your soule shall live.

34 For the Lord heaueth the poore, and despiseth not his prisoners.

35 Let heaven and earth praysle him: the Sea, and all that moueth therin.

36 For God will sau Sion, and build the cities of

Juda: that men may dwel there, & haue it in possession.

37 The posterity also of his servants shall inherite it: and they that loue his Name shall dwell therein.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. 70.

H alle thee, O God, to deliuere me: make hast to helpe me, O Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded, that seeke after my soule: let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish me euill.

3 Let them (for their reward) bee loone brought to shame: that cry ouer me, There, there.

4 But let all those that feele thee, bee ioyfull and glad in thee: and let all such as delight in thy saluation, say alway, The Lord be praised.

5 As for me, I am poore and in miserie: hast thee unto me, (O God.)

6 Thou art my helper and my redeemer: O Lord make no long tarrying.

In te Deum speravi. Psal. 71.

I n thee, O Lord, haue I put my trust, let me never be put to confuson: but rid me & deliver me in thy righteousness, encline thine ear unto me, and sau me. Morning Prayer.

2 Be thou my strong hold, wherewito I may always resort: thou hast promised to helpe me, for thou art my house of defence, and my castle.

3 Deliuer me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly: out of the hand of the varighteous & cruel man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope euen from my youth.

5 Through thee haue I beene by ever since I was borne: thou art he that tooke me out of my mothers wombe, my praise shall be alway of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monster unto many: but my sure trusse is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praise: (that I may sing of thy glory) and honour all the day long.

8 Cast me not away in the time of age: forsake me not when my strength faileth me.

9 For mine enemies speake against me, & they that lay wait for my soule, take their counsell together, saying: God hath forsaken him, persecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliuere him.

10 Soe not far from me, O God: my God haſſe thee to helpe me.

11 Let them be confounded & perishe that are against my soule: let them be couered with shame and dishonour: that seeke to doe me euill.

12 As for me, I will patiently abide alway: and will paile thee more and more.

13 My mouth shal daily speake of thy righteousness and saluation: for I know no end thereof.

14 I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteousness only.

15 Thou, O God, hast caught me from my youth by untill now: therefore wil I tell of thy wondrous works.

16 Forsake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am gray headed: buttil I haue shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet fo. to come.

17 Thy righteousness, O God, is very high: and great things are they that thou hast done, O God, who is like unto thee?

18 O what great troubles and aduersties hast thou shewed me, & yet didst thou turne and refresh me: yes, & broughtest me from the deepe of the earth againe.

19 Thou hast brought me to great honor: and comforstedit me on every side.

20 Wherefore will I paile thee & thy faithfulness (O God) playng upon an instrument of ini. cke: unto thee will I sing vpon the Harpe, O thou Holy One of Israel.

21 My lips will be faine when I sing unto thee: and so wil my soule whom thou hast delivered.

22 My tongue also shall talke of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded and brought unto shame that seeke to doe me evill.

Deus iudicium. Psalm. 72.

Give the King thy iudgements (O God:) and thy Righteousnesse unto the Kings sonne.

2 Then shall he judge the people according unto right: and defend the poore.

3 The mountaines also shal bring peace: and the little hills the righteousness unto the people.

4 He shal keepe þ simple folke by their right: defend the chilfren of the poore, and punish the wrong doer.

5 They shal feare thee as long as the Sunne and Moone endureth: from one generation to another.

6 He shal come downe like the raine into a fleece of wooll: even as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time shal the righteous flourish: yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the Moone endureth.

8 His dominion shal be alse from the one sea to the other: and from the flood vnto the worlds end.

9 They that dwell in the wildernes shall kneele before him: his enemies shal licke the dust.

10 The kings of Charlis and of the Isles shall give presents: the kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring Gifte.

11 All kings shal fall downe before him: all nations shal doe him seruice.

12 For he shal deliuere the poore when he crieth: the needy also, and him that hath no helper.

13 Hee shalbe favourable to the simple and needie: and shal preserue the soules of the poore.

14 Hee shal deliuere their soules from falsehood and wrong: and deare shal their blood be in his sight.

15 He shal liue, and vnto him shalbe giuen of the gold of Arabia: prayer shalbe made euer vnto him, and daily shal he be prayed.

16 There shalbe an heape of coigne in the earth hie vpon the hilles: his fruite shal haue like Libanus, and shalbe greene in the citie, like grasse vpon the earth.

17 His name shal endure for euer, his name shall remaine under the Sunne among þ posterities: which shalbe blessed through him, and all the heathen shall prayse him.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, euen the God of Israell: which onely doeth wonderous things.

19 And blessed be the name of his maiestie for euer: and all the earth shalbe filled with his maiestie, Amen. Amen.

Quam bonus Israell. Psalm. 73.

Truly God is louing unto Israell: euen unto such as are of a cleane heart.

2 Neuerthelesse my seete were almost gone: my treadings had weliugh slip.

3 And why? I was grieved at the wicked: I doe also see the vngouy in such prosperite.

4 So: they are in no perill of death: but are lustie and strong.

5 They come in no misfortune like other folke: neis they are they plagued like other men.

6 And this is the cause that they be so holden with pride: and ouerwhelmed with crueltie.

7 Their eyes swell with fatnesse: and they doe euer what they lust.

8 They corrupt other, and speake of wicked blasphemie: their talking is against the most highest.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth vnto the heauen: and their tongue goeth through the world.

10 Therefore fal the people vnto them: and therefor sucke they no small advantage.

11 Tush (say they) how shoulde God perceiue it: is there knowledge in the most highest?

12 Loe, these are the ingoudy, these prosper in the world, and these haue riches in possession: and I say, then haue I cleansed my heart in shame, and washed my hands in innocencie.

13 All the day long haue I bene punished: and chastened every morning.

14 Yea, and I had almost said euuen as they: but loe, then shoulde I haue condemned the generation of thy chylbren.

15 Then thought I to understand this: but it was too hard for me.

16 Until I went into the sanctuarie of God: then understood I the end of these men.

17 Namely, howe thou doest set them in slippery places: and castest them downe, and destroyest them.

18 Oh how suddenly doe they consume: perish, and come to a feareful end.

19 Yea, euuen like as a dreame when one awaketh: so shal thou make their image to vanish out of the citie.

20 Thus my heart was grieved: and it went euera through my teines.

21 So foolish was I and ignorant: euen as it were a beast before thee.

22 Neuerthelesse I am alway by thee: for thou hast holdeyn me by my right hand.

23 Thou haulest guide me with thy counsel: and after that receiue me with glori.

24 Whom haue I in heauen but thee: and there is none vpon earth that I desire in comparison of thee.

25 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for euer.

26 For loe, they þ so faire thee shal perish: thou haulest destroyed al them that commit fornication against thee.

27 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, to put my trust in the Lord God: and to speake of all thy works (in the gates of the daughter of Zion.)

Vt quid Deus. Psalm. 74.

O God, wherefore art thou absent from us so longe? why is thy wrath so hot against the sheepe of thy pasture?

2 O thinke vpon thy congregacion: whom thou hast purchased and redeemed of olde.

3 Thinke vpon the tribe of thine inheritance: and mount Zion wherin thou hast dwelt.

4 Lift vp thy seete, that thou mayest bitterly de-
stroy every enemie: which hath done euil in thy Sanctuarie.

5 Thine aduersaries roar in the middes of thy congregations: and set vp their banners for tokenes.

6 Hee that hewed timber arose out of the thicke trees: was knowne to haue it to an excellent worke.

7 But now they beake downe al the caried worke thereof: with Axes and Hammers.

8 They haue set fire vpon thy holy places: and haue defiled the dwelling place of thy name, euen vnto the ground.

9 Yea, they saide in their hearts, let vs make ha-
uocke of them at once: thus haue they burnt vp all the houses of God in the land.

10 We see not our tokenes, there is not one Pro-
phet more: no one is there amongst vs that understandeth any moze.

11 O God, howe long shal the aduersarie doeth his
dishonour: howe long shal the enemie blasphemie thy name, for euer?

12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand: why pluckest not thou thy right hand out of thy bosome to consume the enemie?

13 For God is my king of old: he helpe that is done.

X upon earth, he doeth it himselfe.

14 Thou diddest diuide the sea through thy power:
thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

15 Thou smookest the heads of Leviathan in pieces: and gauest him to bee meate for the people in the wilderness.

16 Thou broughtest out fountaines and waters
out of the hard rocks: thou dryedst up mighty waters.

17 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou
hast payed the light and the storne.

18 Thou hast fer all the borders of the earth: thou
hast made Sommer and Winter.

19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath
rebulked: and howe the foolish people hath blasphemed
thy name.

20 Deliver not the soul of thy Turtle Dove into
the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the con-
gregation of the poore soz euer.

21 Look upon the covenant: soz all the earth is full
of darknesse, and cruell habitacions.

22 Oh let not the simple goe away ashamed: but let
the poore and neeb give papse unto thy name.

23 Arise, O God, maistaine thine owne cause: re-
member how the foolish man blasphemeth thee daily.

24 Forget not the vpee of thine enemies: the pres-
umption of them that hate thee, increaseth euer moze
and more.

Confitebor tibi. Psalm.75.

Vnto thee (O God) doe we give thankes: yes,
unto thee doe we give thanks.

2 Thy name also is so nigh: and that doe
thy wondrous workes declare.

3 When I receive the congregation: I shal judge
according unto right.

4 The earth is weake, & all the inhabitants thereof
of: I bear vp the pillars of it.

5 I said unto the fooles, deale not so madly: and to
the vngodly, let not vp your hōre.

6 Set not up thy hōre on high: and speake not
with a stiff necke.

7 For promotion commeth neither from the East
nor from the West: ney yet from the South.

8 And why? God is the judge: hee putteth downe
one, and setteth up another.

9 Hoz in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and
the wine is red: it is full mixt, and hee pouereth out of
the same.

10 As for the vreys thereof: all the vngodly of the
earth shall drinke them, and sucke them out.

11 But I wil talk of the God of Jacob: & papse
him for euer.

12 All the hornes of the vngodly also wil I breake:
and the hornes of the righteous shalbe exalted.

Norus in Iudea. Psalm.76.

In Iudeie is God known: his name is great in Is-
rael.

2 At Salem is his Tabernacle: and his dwelling
in Sion.

3 There brake hee the arrowes of the bowe: the
shield, the sword, and the battle.

4 Thou art of moze honoz and might: then the hits
of the robbers.

5 The proud are robbed, they haue slept their sleep:
and all the men (whose handes were mightie) haue
found nothing.

6 At thy rebuke (O God of Jacob) both the charret
and horse are fallen.

7 Thou, euē thou art to be feared: and who may
stand in thy sight when thou art angry?

8 Thou diddest cause thy iudgements to be heard
from heauen: the earth trembled and was still.

9 When God arose to judgement: and to helpe all
the mecke upon earth.

10 The fiercenesse of man shal turne to thy prayses
and the fiercenesse of them halt thou restraine.

11 Promise unto the Lord your God, and keepe it,
all yee that are round about him: bring presents unto
him that ought to be feared.

12 Hee shall restraine the spirit of princes: and is
wonderfull among the kings of the earth.

Voce mea ad Dominum. Psalm.77.

IWill cri unto God with my voyce: even unto God
I will cri with my voyce, and hee shal hearken un-
to me.

2 In the time of my trouble I sought the Lord: my
soze ranne and ceaseth not, in the night season my soule
refused comfort.

3 When I am in heauynesse I will thinke vpon
God: when my heart is vexed, I wil complaine.

4 Thow holdest mine eyes waking: I am so feble
that I cannot speake.

5 I haue considered the daies of old: and the yeres
that are past.

6 I call to remembraunce my song: and in the nighte
I communie with mine owne heart, and search out my
spirites.

7 Will the Lord absent himselfe for euer: and wil
he be no more intreated?

8 Is his mercie cleane gone for euer: and is his
promise come vterly to an end for evermore?

9 Haue God forgotten to be gracious: and wil he
shut vp his louing kindnesse in displeasure?

10 And I saide, It is mine owne infirmitie: but
I will remember the yeres of the right hand of the
most highest.

11 I wil remember the workes of the Lord: and
call to mind thy wonders of old time.

12 I wil thinke also of all thy workes: and my tal-
king shalbe of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so great a God
(as our God?)

14 Thou art the God that doest wonders: and hast
declared thy power among people.

15 Thou hast mightily deliuered thy people: even
the sonnes of Jacob and Ioseph.

16 The waters sawe thee, O God, the waters saw
thee, and were afraide: the depths also were troubled.

17 The cloudes pouered out water, the ayre thun-
dered: and thine arrowes went abroad.

18 The vpee of thy thunders was heard, round about:
the lightnings shone vpon the ground, the earth
was moued and shooke withall.

19 Thy way is in the sea, & thy paths in the great
waters: and thy footsteps are not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like sheep: by the hand
of Moles and Aaron.

Attendite popule. Psalm.78.

Hearc my Lawe, O my people: encline your Euening
prayer.

2 I wil open my mouth in a parable: I will
declare hard sentences of old.

3 Whiche we haue heard and known: and such as
our fathers haue told vs.

4 That wee shoulde not hide them from the chyldeuen
of the generations to come: but to shewe the honour of
the Lord, his mightie and wonderfull workes that he
hath done.

5 Hee made a covenant with Jacob, and gaue I-
rael a Lawe: which he commandued our forefathers to
teach their children.

6 That their posterite might knowe it: and the
children whiche weye yet vngorne.

7 To the intent that when they came by: they might shewe their children the same.

8 That they might put their trust in God: and not to forget the wokes of God: but to keepe his commandements.

9 And not to be as their fofofathers, a faithlesse and stubborne generation: a generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit cleaueth not fleskally unto God.

10 Like as the children of Ephraim: which being harnessed & carrying bowes, turned themselves backe in the day of battell.

11 They kept not the covenant of God: and would not walke in his Lawe.

12 But forgot what he had done: & the wonderful wokes that he had shewed for them.

13 Marueilous things did he in his sight of our fofofathers in his land of Egypt: euen in the field of Zoan.

14 He deuided the sea, and let them goe through: he made the waters to stand on an heape.

15 In the day time also he led them with a cloud: and all the night through with a light of fire.

16 He clane the hard rocks in the wildernes: & gaue them drinke thereof, as it had bin out of his great depth.

17 He brought waters out of the stony rocke: so that iugressed out like the riuers.

18 Yet for all this they sinned more against him: and prouoked the most Highest in the wildernesse:

19 They tempted God in their hearts: and required meat for their lust.

20 They spake against God also, saying shall God prepare a table in the wildernes?

21 He smote the stony rocke in deepe: that the wafer gushed out, and the stremes flued withal: but can he giue bread also, or prouide flesh for his people?

22 When the Lord heard this, he was wroth: so the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came by heauie displeasure against Israel.

23 Because they beleueed not in God: and put not their trust in his helpe.

24 So he commanded the cloudes aboue: and opened the dooors of heaven.

25 He rained downe Manna also vpon them for to eate: and gaue them foode from heaven.

26 Some did eat Angels foode: for he sent them meat yngough.

27 He caused the East winde to blowe vnder heauen: and through his power he brought in the South west winde.

28 He rained flesh vpon them as chiche as dust: and feathered soules like as the land of the sea.

29 He let it fal among their tents: euen rounde about their habitation.

30 So they did eate and were wel fillede, for he gaue them their owne desire: they were not disappoineted of their lust.

31 But while the meate was yet in their mouthes, the heauie wrath of God came vpon them, and slew the wealthiest of them: yea, and smote downe the chosen men that were in Israel.

32 But for al this they sinned yet moare: and beleued not his wonderous wokes.

33 Therefore their dayes did he consume in vanitie: and their yeres in trouble.

34 When he slew them, they sought him: and trespased them early, and enquired after God.

35 And they remembred that God was their strength: and that the high God was their redeemer.

36 Nevertheless, they did but flatter him with their mouth: and dissembled with him in their tongue:

37 For their heart was not whole with him: neither

continued they stedfast in his covenant.

38 But hee was so mercifull that hee forgave their misdeedes: and destroyed them not.

39 How many a time turned he his wrath away: and would not suffer his whole displeasure to arise.

40 For hee condered that they were but flesh: and that they were euene a wunde that passeth away, and commeth not againe.

41 Many a time did they provoke him in the wilderness: and greeved him in the desert.

42 They turned backe and tempted God: and molested the holynesse in Israel.

43 They thought not of his hand: & of the day when he delinereid them from the hand of the enimie.

44 Howe hee hath wrought his miracles in Egypt: and his wonders in the field of Zoan.

45 Hee turned their waters into blood: so that they might not drinke of the riuers.

46 He sent lice among them, and devoured them by frogs to destroy them.

47 Hee gave their fruite unto the Caterpiller: and their labour unto the Grasshopper.

48 He destroyed their vines with hailestones: and their Mulberry trees with the frost.

49 He smote their cattle also with hailestones: and their flockes with hote thunderboltes.

50 He cast vpon them the furiousnes of his wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble: and sent evil angels among them.

51 He made a way to his indignation, and spared not their soule from death: but gave their life ouer to the pestilence.

52 And smote al the first borne in Egypt: the most principall and mightiest in the dwellings of Ham.

53 But as for his owne people, he led them forth like sheep: and carried them in the wildernes like a flocke.

54 He brought them out safelie that they should not feare: and overwhelmed their enemies with the sea.

55 And brought them within the borders of his Sanctuarie: euen to his mountaine, which hee purchased with his right hand.

56 He cast out the heathen also before them: caused their land to be deuided among them for an heritance, and made the tribes of Israel to dwel in their tenes.

57 So they tempted and displeased the most high God: and kept not his testimonies.

58 But turned their backs, & fel away like their fofofathers: starting aside like a broken bow.

59 For they greeved him with their hil altars: and prouoked him to displeasure with their images.

60 When God heard this, he was wroth: and took his displeasure at Israel.

61 So that he forsooke the tabernacle in Silo: euerell the tent that he had pitched among them.

62 He delivred their power into captiuitie: and their beautie into the enimies hand.

63 He gaue his people ouer also unto the sword: and was wroth with his inheritance.

64 The fire consumed their young men: and their maidens were not gien to mariage.

65 Their Princes were slaine with the sword: and there were no widewes to make lamentation.

66 So the Lord awaked as one out of sleepe: and like a Gaint refreshed with wine.

67 He knote his enimies in the hinder parts: and put them to a perpetual shame.

68 He refused the tabernacle of Joseph: and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

69 But chose the tribe of Juda: euen the hil of Si on, whiche he loued.

10 And there hee buldeth his temple on high: and Iapo the founation of it like the ground which he hath made continually.

11 He chose David also his seruante: and tooke him away from the sheepefoldes.

12 As he was following the Eues great with young ones, hee tooke him: that he might feede Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

13 So he fed them with a faidfull and true heart: and ruled them prudently with all his power.

Deus, venerunt. Psal.79.

O God, the heathen are come into thyne inheris-
tance: thy holy Temple haue they defiled, and
made Hierusalem an heape of stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants haue they givien
to be meat unto the soules of the age: and the flesh of
thy saints vnto the beastes of the land.

3 Their blood haue they syed like water on every
side of Hierusalem: & there was no man to burie them.

4 Wee are become an open shame to our enemies:
a very loupe and derision vnto them that are round
about vs.

5 Lord, how long wyl thou be angrie: shall thy ie-
louze burne like fire for euer?

6 Pourceut thine indignation vpon the Heathen
that haue not knowne thee: and vpon the kingdomes
that haue not called vpon thy name.

7 For they haue devoured Jacob: and laye waste
his dwelling place.

8 O remember not our olde sinnes, but haue mercy
vpon vs, and that soone: for we are come to great
miserie.

9 Helpe vs, O God of our saluation, for the glory
of thy name: O deliver vs, and be mercifull vnto our
sinnes for thy names sake.

10 Wherefore doe the heathen say: where is nowe
their God?

11 O let the vengeance of thy servants blood that
is shed be openly shewed vpon the heathen in our sight:

12 O let the loyall fightynge of the prisoners come
before thee: according to the greatness of thy power
preferrue thon those that are appoynted to die.

13 And for the blasphemie wherewith oure neig-
hours haue blasphemed thee: reward thou them, O
Lord, seuen fold into their bolome.

14 So we be thy people & sheepe of thy pasture,
shal giue thee thanks for euer: and wil alwaye be shew-
ing forth thy prable from generation to generation.

Quirges Israel. Psal.80.

I I Care, O thou sheperd of Israel, thou that leas-
t I best Joseph like a sheepe: shewe thy selfe also thon
that listest vpon the Cherubims.

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, & Manasses: shewe
by thy strength, and come and helpe vs.

3 Turn vs againe, O God: shewe the light of thy
countenance, and we shalbe whole.

4 O Lord God of hostes: how long wyl thou bee
angry with thy people that praye?

5 Thou feestest them with the head of teares: and
giuest them plenteousnesse of teares to drinke.

6 Thou haft made ha a very strife vnto our neigh-
bours: and our enemies laughes to scorne.

7 Turn vs againe, thou God of hostes: shewe the
light of thy countenance, and we shalbe whole.

8 Thou haft brought a vine out of Egypt: thou haft
cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou maddest roome for it: and when it had taken
root, it filled the laund.

10 The hilles were couered with the shadow of it:
and the boughes therof were like h goodly Cedar trees.

11 She strecthed out her banches vnto the sea: and

her boughes vnto the riuer.

12 Why haft thou then broken downe her hedge:
that all the which go by, plucke off her grapes?

13 The wilde Boxe out of the wood doeth roote it
up: and the wilde beastes of the field deuoure it.

14 Turne thee againe, thou God of hostes, looke
downe from heauen: beholde, and biste this vine.

15 And the place of the vineyard that thy right
hand hath planted: and the branch that thou madest so
strong for thy selfe.

16 It is burnt with fire, and cut downe: and they
shall perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be vpon the man of thy right hand:
and vpon the sonne of man whom thou madest so strong
for thyne alone selfe.

18 And so will not we goe backe from thee: O let vs
live, and we shall call vpon thy Name.

19 Turne vs againe, O Lord God of hostes: shew
the light of thy countenance, and we shalbe whole.

Exultate Deo. Psal.81.

Sing we merrily vnto God our strenght: make a
cheerful noise vnto the God of Iacob.

2 Take the Psalme, byng hither the Tabret: the
merry Parce, with the Lute.

3 Blow by the Trumpet in the new moone: euery
in the time appoynted, and vpon our sollemne feast day.

4 For this was made a statute for Israel: and a law
of the God of Iacob.

5 This he exhelmed in Joseph: so a testimonez
when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard
a strange language.

6 He easid his shoulde from the burthen: and his
hands were deliuere from making the pugs.

7 Thou callidst vpon me in troubles, & I deliuere-
thee: hear thee what time as h flame fell vpon thee.

8 I poued thee also at the waters of liffe.

9 Hearte, O my people, and I will assite thee, O
Israel: if thou wylt hearken vnto me.

10 There shal no strange god bee in thee: neither
shalt thou worship any other God.

11 I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee oue
of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I
shall fill it.

12 But my people woulde not heare my voice: and
Israel would not obey me.

13 So I gaue them vp vnto their owne hearts lust:
and let them follow their owne imaginacions.

14 O that my people woulde haue hearkened vnto
me: for Israel had walke in my wayes.

15 I shoulde soone haue put downe their enemies:
and turned my hand against their aduersaries.

16 The haters of the Lord shoulde haue bene found-
liers: but their time shoulde haue endurde for euer.

17 Hee shoulde haue fedde them also with the finest
wheate flour: and with honig out of the lony rocke
would I haue satylised thee.

Deus stat. Psal.82.

GOD stander in the congregacion of princes: Euening
prayer.

2 How long wyl ye giue wrong judgement:
and accept the persons of the bungodly?

3 Defend the poore and fatherleste: see that such
as be in neede and necessarie haue right.

4 Deliver the outcast and poore: saue them from
the hand of the vngodly.

5 They wyl not be learned, nor understand: but
walke on still in darkeness: all the foundations of the
earth be out of course.

6 I haue sayd, ye are gods: and ye are all chylde
of the most Higest.

7 But yee shal die like men: & fal like one of h prances.

8 Arise,

8 Arise, O God, and judge thou the earth: for thou shalt take all heathen to thine inheritance.

Deus quis similis. Psal. 83.

Hold not thy tongue, O God, keepe not silencie: refraine not thy selfe, O God.

2 For loe, thine enemies make a murmuring: and they haue hate thee haue lift vp their head.

3 They haue imagined craftily against thy people: and taken counsel against thy secret ones.

4 They haue said, Come, and let vs roote them out, that they bee no more a people: and that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they haue cast their heads together with one consent: and are confederate against thee.

6 The Tabernacles of the Edomites and the Is-masites: the Moabites and Hagarenes.

7 Sebal, and Ammon, & Amalech: the Philistims, with them that dwel at Tyre.

8 Assur also is ioynd unto them: and the holpen the children of Lot.

9 But do thou to them as to the Ammanites, son-to Silera, and unto Iabin, at the hooke Airon.

10 Which perished at Endez: and became as the dung of the earth.

11 Make them and their princes like Zeb and Zeb: yea, make all their princes like Zeba and Zal-mana.

12 Which say, Let vs take to our selues: the houses of God in possession.

13 O my God, make them like unto a wheele: and as the stubble before the winde.

14 Like as the fire that burneth by the wood: and as the flame that consumeth the mountaines.

15 Persecute them even so with thy tempest: and make them astray with thy boyme.

16 Make their faces ashamed, O Lorde: that they may seeke thy Name.

17 Let them bee confounded and vexed ever more and more: let them be put to shame and perish.

18 And they shal knowe that thou (whose name is Jeouah) art onely the most highest over all the earth.

Quam dilecta. Psal. 84.

O How amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lorde of hostes?

2 By soule hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lorde: my heart and my flesh reioyce in the liuing God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swalloun a nest, where she may lay her yong: euen by altars, O Lord of hostes, my King and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwel in thy house: they will be alway prayng thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are thy wayes.

6 Whiche going through the bale of miserie, bie it for a well: and the pooles are filled with water.

7 They wil go from strenght to strenght: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

8 O Lord God of hostes, heare my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.

9 Beholde, O God, our defender: and looke upon the face of thine anoynted.

10 For one day in thy courts: is better then a thousand.

11 I had rather be a doore keeper in the house of my God: then to dwel in the tents of ungodlinesse.

12 For the Lorde God is a light and defence: the Lorw wil giue grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that liue a godly life.

13 O Lord God of hostes: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Benedixisti Domine. Psal. 85.

L Ord thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou hast turned away the captiuities of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiuen the offence of thy people: and couered all their sinnes.

3 Thou hast takē away all thy displeasure: and turned thy leife from thy wrathful indignation.

4 Turne vs then, O God our Sauiou: and let thine anger cease from vs.

5 Wilst thou be displeased at vs for euer: and wolt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

6 Wilst thou not turne againe and quicken vs: that thy people may reioyce in thee?

7 Shewvs thy mercy, O Lorde: and graunt vs thy saluation.

8 I wil hearken what the Lord God wil say concerning me: for hee shal speake peace unto his people, and to his saines, that they turne not againe.

9 For his saluation is nigh them that feare him: that glori may dwel in our land.

10 Mercie and truthe are met together: righteousness and peace haue kisst ech other.

11 Truthe shal florish out of the earth: and righteousness hath looked downe from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shal shew louing kindnesse: and our land shal giue her increaile.

13 Righteousnesse shal goe before him: and he shall direct his going in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. 86.

Bow done thine eare, O Lorde, and heare me: M

for I am poore and in miserie.

2 Preserue thou my soule, for I am helpe: my God saue thy servant that putteth his trust in thee.

3 Be merciful vnto mee, O Lorde: for I wil call daily vpon thee.

4 Comfort the soule of thy servant: for unto thee (O Lorde) doe I lift up my soule.

5 For thou Lorde art good and gracius: and of great mercy vnto all them that call vpon thee.

6 Give eare Lorde vnto my prayer: and ponder the voice of mine humble destres.

7 In the time of my trouble I wil call vpon thee: for thou hearest me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee (O Lorze:) there is not one that can doe as thou doest.

9 Aliations whom thou hast made, shal come and worship thee, O Lorze: and shal gloriſe thy name.

10 For thou art great, and doest wonderous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way (O Lorze) and I wil walke in thy truthe: O knit my heart unto thee, that I may feare thy name.

12 I wil thanke thee, O Lorze my God, with all my heart: and wil prayle thy name for euernoz.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivred my soule from the nethermost hell.

14 O God, the yroide are risen against me: and the congregations of naughtie men haue sought after my soule, and haue set fer ther before their eyes.

15 But thou (O Lord God) art ful of compassion & mercy: long suffering, plenteous in goodness & truthe.

16 Turne thee then vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me: giue thy strenght vnto thy servant, and help the sonne of thine handmayne.

17 Shew some good token vpon me for good, that they which hate mee, may see it, & be ashamed: because thou Lord hast holpen me, and comforted me.

Fundamenta eius. Psal. 87.

Her foundations are vpon the holy hilles: the Lord loueth the gates of Sion, more then all the dwells-

huges

lings of Jacob.

2 Very excellent things are spoken of thee: thou
crown of God.

3 I will chalke upon Rahab and Babylon: with
thee that know me.

4 Behold ye the Philistines also: and they of Tyre,
with the Sidonians, loe, there was he borne.

5 And of Sion it shall be reported, that hee was
borne in her: and the most high shall stablish her.

6 The Lord shall reuele it when he witnesseth
the people: that he was borne there.

7 The singers also and trumpeters shall hee re-
hearse: all my fresh springs shalbe in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal.88.

O Lord God of my saluation, I have cryed day and
night before thee: Let my prayer enter into thy
presence, enclyne thine eare unto my calling.

2 For my soule is ful of trouble: and my life dwelt
eth nigh unto hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that go downe into
the pit: and I haue bene even as a man that hath no
strength.

4 Free among the dead, like unto them that bee
wounded and lie in the graue: which bee out of remem-
brance, and are cut away from thy hand.

5 Thou hast layed me in the lowest pit: in a place
of darkenesse, and in the deepe.

6 Thine indignation hath hard vpon me: and thou
hast vexed me with all thy strokis.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance farre
from me: and made me to be abhorred of them.

8 I am so fast in prison: that I cannot get forth.

9 My sight faileth for very trouble: Lord, I haue
called daily vpon thee, I haue stretched out my hands
vnto thee.

10 Doest thou shew wonders among the dead: or
shall the dead rise up againe and praise thee?

11 Shall thy louing kinnesse bee shewed in the
grave: or thy faithfullnesse in destruction?

12 Shall thy wonderous workes be knownen in the
darke: and thy righteousnesse in the lande where all
things are forgotten?

13 Unto thee haue I cryed, O Lord: and early ha-
st my prayer come before thee.

14 Lord, why abhorrest thou my soule: and hiddest
thou thy face from me?

15 I am in miserie, and like unto him that is at the
point to die: (even from my youth vp) thy terrors haue
I suffered with a troubled minde.

16 Thy watchful displeasure goeth ouer mee: and
the fear of thee hath binome me.

17 They came round about mee daily like water:
and compassed me together on every side.

18 By louers and friends haſt thou put away from
me: and by mine acquaintance out of my sight.

Misericordias Domini. Psal.89.

My long haſt be alway of the louing kinnesse
of the Lord: with my mouth wil I euer bee
swowing thy truthe, from one generation to
an other.

2 For I haue saith, mercy shalbe set vpon me: thy
truth haſt thou stablish in the heauens.

3 I haue made a covenant with my chosen: I haue
sworne unto David my servant.

4 Wherfore wil I ſtablif for euer: and ſet vpon thy
throne from one generation to another.

5 O Lord, the very heauens haſt thou praysed thy won-
derous workes: and the truthe in the congregatiōn of
the saints.

6 For who is hee among the cloudes: that haſt bee
compated unto the Lord:

7 And what is he among the gods: that haſt be like
unto the Lord?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the counſel
of the Saints: and to bee haſt in reverence of all them
that are about him.

9 O Lord God of holkes, who is like unto thee: thy
truthe (most mighty Lord) is on every ſide.

10 Thou ruleſt the raging of the ſea: thou ſildest
the waues thereof when they arife.

11 Thou haſt subdueſ Egypt, and deſtroyed it:
thou haſt ſcattered thine enemies abroade with thy
mighty arm.

12 The heauens are thine, the earth also is thine:
thou haſt laide the foundation of the round world, and
all that therein is.

13 Thou haſt made the North and the South; Ca-
boz and Hermon ſhal reloce in thy Name.

14 Thou haſt mighty arm: strong is thy hand,
and high is thy right hand.

15 Righteousnesſe and equitie is the habitation of
thy ſeat: mercy and truthe haſt gōe before thy face.

16 Bleſſed is the people (O Lord) that can reioyce
in thee: they haſt walke in the light of thy conſtance.

17 Their delight haſtel daply in thy name: and in
thy righteousnesſe that they make their boast.

18 For thou art the glory of their strength: and in
thy louing kinnesſe thou ſhalt lift vp our homes.

19 For the Lord is our defence: the Holp one of
Israel is our King.

20 That ſpakeſ ſometimes, in vilonis unto thy
Saints, and ſayſt: I haue laide helpe vpon one that
is mighty, I haue exalteſ one chosen out of the people.

21 I haue found David my ſeruant: with my hol-
yke haſte I annoynted him.

22 My hand haſt hold him ſalt: and my arme haſt
ſtrenghten him.

23 The enemie haſt neſt be able to doe him vio-
lence: the ſonne of wickednesſe haſt not huri him.

24 I haſt ſmite downe his foſt before his face: and
plague them that hate him.

25 My truthe also am I merciſ with him:
and in my name haſt his home be exalteſ.

26 I wil ſee his dominion alio in the ſea: and his
right hand in the floods.

27 He haſt call me, thou art my father: my God and
my ſtrong ſaluation.

28 And I wil make him my firſt borne: higher then
the kings of the earth.

29 My merce wil I keepe for him for euermoze: and
my covenant haſt stand fast with him.

30 His ſeede also wil I make to endure for euer: and
his throne as the daies of heauen.

31 But if his childefon ſolake my Law: and walks
not in my iudgements.

32 If they breake my ſtatutes, and keepe not my
comandementis: I wil viſite their offences with the
rodde, and their ſinne with ſcorches.

33 Nevertheless, my louing kinnesſe wil I not
bitterely take from him: neſt ſuffer my truthe to faile.

34 My covenant wil I not breake, neſt alter the
thing that is gone out of my lips: I haue ſworne once
by my holinesſe that I wil not ſaile David.

35 His ſeede that endure for euer: and his ſeate is
like as the ſunne before me.

36 Hee haſt stand fast for euermoze as the moone:
and as the faithful wiſneſſe in heauen.

37 But thou haſt abhored and ſolakened thine aw-
openeſſe: and art diſpleased at him.

38 Thou haſt broken the covenant of thy ſervants:
and cast his crowne to the ground.

39 Thou haſt overthronen all his hedges: and bro-
ken

ken downe his strong holdes.

40 All they that go by, spoile him: and he is become
a rebuke to his neighbours.

41 Thou hast set up the right hand of his enemies:
and made all his aduersaries to rejoice.

42 Thou hast taken away the edge of his sword:
and greate him not viciozie in the battell.

43 Thou hast put out his glory: and cast his thrones
downe to the ground.

44 The dares of his youth hast thou shamed: and
covered him with dishonour.

45 Lord, how long will thou hide thy selfe, for euer:
and shal thy wrath burne like fire?

46 Oh remember how shor my time is: wherefore
hast thou made all men, for nought?

47 What man is he that liveth, & that not see death:
and shall he deliuer his soule from the hand of hel?

48 Lord, where are thy old louing kindnesse: which
thou shewest unto David in thy truelnesse?

49 Remember (Lord) the rebuke that thy seruantes
haue: and how I doe haue in my bosome the rebukes
of many people.

50 Wherewith thine enemies haue blasphemed
thee, and slandered the footsteps of thine anoynted:
prayed by the Lord for euermore. Amen. Amen.

Domine, refugium. Psal. 90.

Morning
prayer.

Lorde, thou haue bene our refuge: from one gene-
ration to another.

2 Before the mountaines were brought forth,
or euer the earth and the world were made: thou art
God from everlasting, and world without end.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction: againe thou
sapest, Come againe ye children of men.

4 For a thousand peeres in thy sight, are but as ye-
sterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even
as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

6 In the morning it is greene, and groweth drye but
in the evening it is cut downe, dried vp, and withered.

7 For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are
afraid at thy wrathfull indignation.

8 Thou hast set our misuedes before thee: and our
secret sinnes in the sight of thy countenance.

9 For when thou art angry, all our dayes are gone:
we bring our peers to an ende, as it were a tale that
is tolde.

10 The dayes of our age are three score peeres and
ten, & though men be so strong that they come to four-
score yeres: yet is their strength then but labour and
loades, so soone passeth it away, and we are gone.

11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for
even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

12 O teach vs to number our dayes: that we may
apply our hearts unto wisedome.

13 Turne thee againe (O Lord) at the last: and be-
gratious unto thy seruants.

14 O satisfie vs with thy mercy, and that soone: so
shall we reioyce and be glad all the dayes of our life.

15 Comfort vs againe now after the time that thou
hast plagued vs: and for the yeeses wherein we haue
suffered aduersitie.

16 Shewe thy seruants thy wozke: and their chil-
dren thy glory.

17 And the glorious maiestie of the Lord our God
be upon vs: prosper thou the wozke of our hands upon
vs, O prosper thou our handy wozke.

Qui habitat. Psal. 91.

Who so dwelleth under the defence of the most
high: shall abide under the shadowe of the Al-
mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope and

my strong holde: my God, in him will I trust.

3 For he hal deliuer thee from the snare of the hun-
ter: and from the nosome pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings, a thou shale
be safe under his feathers: his faithfullnesse and truelnesse
shalbe thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night:
nor for the arrowe that flyeth by day.

6 For the pestilence that walketh in the darknesse:
nor for the sicknesse that destroyed in the moone day.

7 A thousand shall fall before thee, and ten thousand
at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Bea, with thine eyes halfe thou beholde: and see
the reward of the ungodly.

9 For thou Lord art my hope: thou hast set thine
boule of defence very high.

10 There shall no euill happen unto thee: neither
shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his Angels charge ouer thee: to
keepe thee in all thy waies.

12 They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou
hurt not thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt goe vpon the Lion & Adder: the yong
Lion and the Dragon shall thou treade under thy feete.

14 Because he hath set his loue vpon me, therefore
shal I deliuer him: I hal set him vp, because he haith
knowen my name.

15 He hal call vpon me, and I wil heare him: yea,
I am with him in trouble, I wil deliuer him, & bring
him to honour.

16 With long life wil I satissie him: and shew him
my saluation.

Bonum est confiteri. Psal. 92.

It is a good thing to giue thanks vnto the Lord: and
to sing paise vnto thy name, O most highest.

2 To tell of thy louing kindnesse early in the mor-
ning: and of thy truelnesse in the night season.

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and vpon the
Lute: vpon loue instrument, and vpon the Harpe.

4 For thou Lord haue made me glad through thy
woikes: and I wil reioyce in giuing paise for the ope-
rations of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how glorioius are thy woikes: and thy
thoughts are very deepe.

6 An vnwise man doeth not wel consider this: and
a fool doeth not understand it.

7 When the ungodly are greene as the grasse, and
when all the workers of wickednesse doe florish: then
shal they be destroyed for euer, bat thou Lord art the
most highest for euermore.

8 For loe, thine enemies (O Lord) loe thine ene-
mies shall perish: and all the workers of wickednesse
shal be deliuered.

9 But my horne shalbe exalted like the horne of an
Unicorne: for I am anoynted with fresh oyle.

10 Mine eye also shal see his lust of mine enemies:
and mine eare shal heare his desire of the wicked that
rise vp against me.

11 The righteous shall florish like a Palme tree:
and shal spread abroad like a Cedre in Libanus.

12 Such as bee planter in the house of the Lord:
shal florish in the courtes (of the house) of our God.

13 They also shall bring forth more fruitte in their
age: and shalbe fat and wel liking.

14 That they may shew how true the Lord my
strength is: and that there is no bunticheounesse in
him.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. 93.

The Lord is King, and hath put on glorioius ap-
parell: the Lord hath put on his apparel, and
girded himself with strength.

2 He hath made the round world so sure, that it can
not be moved.
 3 Ever since the world began hath thy seate bene
prepared: thou art from everlasting.
 4 The floods are risen (O Lord) the floods have
lift by their voice: the floods lift by their waves.
 5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage hor-
ribly: but yet the Lord, that dwelleth on high is
mighty.
 6 Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holiness
becometh thine house for ever.
 Deus vobis. Psalm.94.

O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth: thou
God to whom vengeance belongeth, shew us thy
selfe.

2 Arise thou judge of the woulde: and reward the
poore after their deserting.

3 Lord, how long shall the ungodly: how long shall
the ungodly triumph?

4 How long shall all wicked doers speake so dis-
dainefully: and make such proud boasting?

5 They smite downe the people, O Lord, and trou-
ble thine heritage.

6 They murder the iusdone and the stranger: and
put the fatherless to death.

7 And yet they say, Tush, the Lord shal not see:
neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Take heed ye iunius among the people: O ye
fooles, when wil ye understand?

9 He that planted the eare: shall he not heare? or he
that made the eye, shall he not see?

10 O he that nurturtest the heathen: it is he that
teachest man knowledge, shall he not punish?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man: that
they are but vaine.

12 Blessed is the man whome thou chastest (O
Lord) and teachest him in thy Law.

13 That thou mayest give him patience in time of
aduersitie: until the pit be digged up for the ungodly.

14 For the Lord wil not fail his people: neither
will he forsake his inheritance.

15 Until righteousnesse turne againe unto judges:
ment: all such as be true in heart shall follow it.

16 Who wil rile by me against the wicked: or
who wil take my part against the evill doers?

17 If the Lord had not helped me: it had not failed
but my soule had bene put to silence.

18 But when I lappe, my soule hath slipped: thy
mercie (O Lord) hold me vp.

19 In the multitude of the sorowes that I had in
my heart: thy consolacions haue refreshed my soule.

20 Whil thou haue any thing to doe with the stoele
of wickednesse: which ingenereth mischiefe as a law.

21 They gather them together against the soule of
the righteous: and condemne the innocent blood.

22 But the Lord is my refuge: and my God is the
strength of my confidence.

23 He that recompenseth them their wickednesse, and
destroy them in their owne malice: yea, the Lord our
God shall destroy them.

Venite exultemus. Psal.95.

O Come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily
reioice in the strength of our saluation.

2 Let us come before his presence with
thanksgiving: and shewe our selues glad in him with
Psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God: and a great King
alone all gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and
the strength of the hilles is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his handes

prepared the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship, and fall downe: & kneele
before the Lord our maker.

7 For he is the Lord our God: and we are the peo-
ple of his pasture, and the sheepe of his hands.

8 To day if ye will heare his voice, harden not
your hearts: as in the prouocation, and as in the day of
temptation in the wilderness.

9 When your fathers tempted mee: prooued mee,
and saue my workes.

10 Fourtie yeeres long was I grieved with this
generation, & said: it is people that doe erre in their
hearts, for they haue not known my wayes.

11 Unto whome I swere in my wrath: that they
should not enter into my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psalm.96.

O Sing unto the Lord a newe song: sing unto the
Lord all the whole earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, and praise his name: be tel-
ling of his salvation from day to day.

3 Declare his honour unto the heathen: and his
wonders unto all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be
prayed: he is more to be feared then all gods.

5 As for all the gods of the heathen, they bee but
idoles: but it is the Lord that made the heavens.

6 Glory and worship are before him: power and
honour are in his Sanctuarie.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord (O ye kinredes of the peo-
ple:) ascribe unto the Lord worship and power.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his
name: bring presents, and come into his courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beautie of holiness:
let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

10 Tell it out among the heathen, that the Lord is
king: and that it is hee which hath made the round
woulde so fast that it cannot be moved, and how that he
shal judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heauens rejoyce, and let the earth be
glad: let the sea make a noyse, and all that therein is:

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it: then
shal all the trees of the wood rejoyce before the Lord.

13 For hee commeth, for hee commeth to judge the
earth: and with righteousnesse to iudge the woulde, and
the people with his truthe.

Dominus regnauit. Psal.97.

The Lord is king, the earth may be glad thereof:
yea, the multitude of the Isles may be glad thereof.

2 Cloudes and vakenesse are round about him:
righteousnesse and judgement are the habitation of his
seate.

3 There shall goe a fire before him: and burne vp
his enemies on every side.

4 His lightning gaue shyne unto the woulde: the
earth saw it, and was afraid.

5 The hilles melted like water at the presence of the
Lord: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heauens haue declared his righteousness:
and all the people haue seene his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carued ima-
ges, and haue delight in vaine gods: worship him all
ye gods.

8 Siue heard of it, and rejoiced: and the daugh-
ters of Iuda were glad, because of thy iudgements, O
Lord.

9 For thou Lord art higher then all that are in the
earth: thou art exalted farre above all gods.

10 O pree that loue the Lord, see that ye hate the
thing which is euil: the Lord preserueth the soules of
his saints, hee shall deliuer them from the hand of the
ungodly.

2 O let your songs be of him, and praise him: and let your talking be of al his wondrous works.

3 Reioice in his holy name: let the heart of them reioice that seeke the Lord.

4 Seeke the Lord and his strength: seeke his face euermore.

5 Remember the marueilous workes that bee hath done: his wonders, and the judgements of his mouth.

6 O ye seede of Abrahams his servant: ye children of Jacob his chosen.

7 He is the Lord our God: his judgements are in al the world.

8 He hath beeue alway mindful of his covenant and promise that he made to a thousand generations.

9 Euen the covenant that he made with Abrahams: and the othe that he swore unto Isahac.

10 And appointed the same vnto Jacob so: a lawe: and to Israel for an euerlastynge Testament.

11 Saying, Unto thee wil I give the land of Canaan: the lot of your inheritance.

12 When there were yet but a fewe of them: and they strangers in the land.

13 What time as they went from one nation to an other: from one kingdome to another people.

14 He suffered no man to doe them wrong: but respooneid even kings for their sakes.

15 Touch not mine anointed: and do my Prophets no harme.

16 Moreover, he called for a dearth vpon the land: and destroyed al the prouision of bread.

17 But bee had sent a man before them: euen Ioseph which was sold to be a bond seruant.

18 Whose feete they hurt in the flockes: the iron entered into his soule.

19 Until hime came that his cause was knownen: the word of the Lord tryed him.

20 The king sent and delivred him: the prince of the people let him goe free.

21 He made him lord also of his house: and ruler of al his substance.

22 That he might enforme his princes after his wil: and teach his Senatores wisdome.

23 Israel also came into Egypt: and Jacob was a stranger in the land of Ham.

24 And bee increased his people exceedingly: and made them stronger then their enemies.

25 Whose heart turned: so that they hated his people: and dealt unrightly with his seruants.

26 Then lent he Moses his servant: and Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 And these shewed his tokenes among them: and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkenesse, and it was darke: and they were not obedient vnto his word.

29 He turned their waters into blood: and slew their fish.

30 Their land brought forth frogges: yea, euen in their kings chambers.

31 He spake the word, and there came al maner of flies: and lice in al their quarters.

32 He gave them hailestones for raine: and flames of fire in their land.

33 He smote their vines also and figge trees: and destroyed the trees that were in their coastes.

34 He spake the word & the grasshoppers came, and caterpillers innumerable: and did eat vpon al y grasse, in their land, and devoured the fruite of their ground.

35 He smote al the first borne in their land: euen the chichest of al their strength.

36 He brought them forth also with fluer & golde: there was not one feble person among their tribes.

37 Egypt was glad at their departing: for they were afraid of them.

38 He spread out a cloud to be a couering: and fire to giue light in the night seaton.

39 At their desire he bought quailles: and he filled them with the bread of heauen.

40 He opened the rocke of stone, and the waters flowed out: so that riuers ranne in vnde places.

41 For why? he remembered his helpe promise: and Abrahams his servant.

42 And he brought forth his people with ioy: and his chosen with gladnesse.

43 And gave them the landes of the Heathen: and they tooke the labours of the people in possession.

44 That they might keepe his statutes: and obserue his lawes.

Confitemini Dominu. Psl. ro6.

Evening
Prayer
O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious:

and his mercy endureth for euer.

2 Who can expresse the noble actes of the Lord: or shew forth all his prayer?

3 Blessed are they that alway keepe iudgements and doe righteousnesse.

4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the fauour that thou bearest vnto thy people: O visite me with thy saluation.

5 That I may see the felicitie of thy chosen: and reioice in the gladnesse of thy people, and giue thanks with thine inheritance.

6 We haue sinned with our fathers: we haue done amisse, and deale wickedly.

7 Our fathers regarded not thy woders in Egyp, neither keptey thy great goodnes in remembraunce but were disobedient at the sea, euen at the red sea.

8 Nevertheless, he helped them for his names sake: that he might make his power to be knownen.

9 He rebuked the red sea also, and it was dryed vp: so he led them through the deepe, as though a wil-deresse.

10 And he saued them from the aduerteries hand: and delivred them from the hand of the enemie.

11 As for those that troubled them, the waters ouerwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.

12 Then shewed they his wordes: & sang prayse unto him.

13 But within a while they forgat his works: and would not abide his counsaile.

14 But lust came vpon them in the wilderness: and they tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gaue them their desire: and sent leannes within into their soule.

16 They angred Moses also in the tents: and Aaron the sainte of the Lord.

17 So the earth opened, and swallooned vp Das-than: and covered the congregation of Abiron.

18 And the fire was kindled in their company: the flame burnt vpon the vngodly.

19 They made a calfe in Horeb: and worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they turned thir glory: into the similitude of a calfe that eate hay.

21 And they forgat God their saviour: which had done so great things in Egyp.

22 Wonderous workes in the land of Ham: and fearfull things by the red sea.

23 So he said hee woulde haue destroyed them, had not Moses his chosen stand before him in the gap: to turne away his wrathful indignation, lest hee shold destroy them.

24 Yea, they thought scorne of that pleasant lande and gaue no credence vnto his word.

25 But murmured in their tentes: and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Then like by his hand against them: to ouer throwe them in the wilernesse.

27 To cast out their seede among the nations: and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They layned themselves unto Baal Beoz: and ate the offerings of the dead.

29 Thus they provokid him unto anger with their owne inuentions: and the plague was great among them.

30 Then flesyd by Phinees, and prayed: and so the plague ceased.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteousness: among al posterities for euermore.

32 They angred him also at the waters of strife: so that he punished Noeles for their sakes.

33 Because they provoked his spirite: so that hee spake invadisly with his lips.

34 Neither destroyed they the heathen as the Lord commanded them.

35 But were mingled among the heathen: & learned their works.

36 So much that they worshipped their idoles, which turned to their owne decay: yea, they offered their sonnes and daughters unto deuels.

37 And shed innocent blod, even the blod of their sonnes and of their daughters: whom they offered unto the idoles of Chanaan, and the land was defiled with blood.

38 Thus were they stained with their owne works: and went a whoring with their owne inuentions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people: insomuch that hee abhorred his owne inheritance.

40 And hee gave them ouer into the hand of the heathen: and they that hated them were Lordes ouer them.

41 Their enemies oppressed them: and had them in subjection.

42 Many a time did he deliver them, but they rebelled against them with their own inuentions: & were brought downe in their wickednesse.

43 Neuerthelesse, when he saw their aduersitie: he heard their complaint.

44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them according unto the multitude of his mercies: yea, hee made al those y had led them away captiue to pity the.

45 Deliver vs O Lord our God: & gather vs from among the heathen: that we may give thanks unto thy holy name, and make our boast of thy praysle.

46 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from euerlasting, and world without ende: and let al the people say, Amen.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. 107.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercie endureth for euer.

Let them give thanks, whom the Lord hath redeemed: and delivered from the hand of the enemie.

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the East and from the West, from the North & from the South.

4 They went astray in the wilernesse out of the way: and found no citie to dwel in.

5 Hungrie and thirstier their soule fainted in them.

6 So they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: and he delivered them from their distresse.

7 He led them forth by the right way: that they might goe to the citie where they dwelt.

8 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnessse: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men.

2 For he satisfieth the emptie soule: and filleth the hungry soule with goodnesse.

10 Such as sit in darkenesse and in the shadowe of death: being fast bound in miserie and pson.

11 Because they rebelled against the words of the Lord: & lightly regarded the counsel of the most highe.

12 He also brought downe their heart through heauenisse: they fel downe, and there was none to helpe them up.

13 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: he delievered them out of their distresse.

14 For he brought them out of darcknes, & out of the shadowe of death: and brake their bonds in funder.

15 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnessse: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the chilzen of men.

16 For he hath broken the gates of brasse: and smitten the barres of iron in funder.

17 Foolish men are plagued for their offence: and because of their wickednesse.

18 Their soule abhorred al maner of meat: and they were euern hard at dealhs dooze.

19 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: he delievered them out of their distresse.

20 He sent his worde and healed them: and they were saved from their destruction.

21 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnessse: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the chilzen of men.

22 That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thankesgiving: and tel out his wrothes with gladnes.

23 They that goe downe to the sea in shippes: and occupie their busynesse in great waters.

24 These men see the wrothes of the Lord: and his wonders in the deepe.

25 For at his wrod the storme wind ariseth: which liftest vp the waues thereof.

26 They are caried vp to the heauen, and downe againe to the deede: their soule melteth away because of the trouble.

27 They reele to and fro, and stakker like a dynman: man: and are at their wits ende.

28 So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: he delievereth them out of their distresse.

29 For he maketh the storme to cease: so that the waues thereof are stil.

30 There are they glad, because they are at rest: and so he bringeth them into the hauen where they would be.

31 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnessse: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the chilzen of men.

32 That they would exalte him also in congregacion of the people: and prayse him in the seate of the elders.

33 Which turneth the flooddes into a wilernesse and dryeth vp the water spings.

34 A fruitful land maketh he barren: for the wilernesse of them that dwel therein.

35 Againe he maketh the wilernesse a standing water: and water spings of a dry ground.

36 And there he setteth the hungele: that they may build them a citie to dwel in.

37 That they may sove their land, and plant vineyrdes: to yeeld them frutes of increase.

38 He blesseth them, so that they multiply exceedingly: and suffreth not their cattle to decrease.

39 And againe, when they are minished & brought lowe: through oppresyon, through any plague or trouble.

40 Though hee suffer them to bee evill intreated through

11 There is sprong by a light for the righteous: and ioyful gladnesse for such as be true hearted.

12 Reioyce in the Lorde yee righteous: and giue thankes for a remembraunce of his holinesse.

Cantate Domino. Psal. 98.

Evening
prayer.

OSing unto the Lorde a newe song: for he hath done marueilous thynghs.

2 With his owne right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten hymselfe the victorie.

3 The Lorde declared his saluation: his righteousness hath he openly shewyd in the sight of the heathen.

4 He hath remembred his mercy and trueth toward the house of Israell: and all the ends of the world haue seene the saluation of our Gov.

5 Shewe your selues ioyfull unto the Lorde, all ye lands: sing, reioyce, and giue thankes.

6 Prayse the Lorde upon the harpe: sing to the harpe with a psalme of thanksgiving.

7 With trumpets also & Shabatons: & shewe your selues ioyfull before the Lorde the King.

8 Let the sea make a noys, and al that therein is: the round world, and they that dwel therin.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hillies be ioyful together before the Lorde: for he is come to judge the earth.

10 With righteousness shall he judge the worlde: and the people with equitie.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. 99.

The Lorde is King, be the people never so unpatient: hee stitteth betwene the Cherubims, be the earth never so unquiet.

2 The Lorde is great in Sion: and high aboue all people.

3 They shal giue thankes unto thy name: which is great, wonderfull, and holy.

4 The kings power lourch iudgement, thou hast prepared equite: thou hast executed iudgement and righteousness in Jacob.

5 O magnifie the Lorde our God: and fal downe before his foote stoe, for he is holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his Priests, and Samuel among such as call upon his name: these called upon the Lorde, and he heard them.

7 He spake unto them out of the cloudy pillar: for they kept his testimonies, & the law that he gaue them.

8 Thou heardest them (O Lorde our God:) thou soz gaueft them, O God, and punishment their owne iuentions.

9 O magnifie the Lorde our God, and worship him upon his holy hil: for the Lorde our God is holy.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. 100.

O Be ioyfull in the Lorde all ye landes: serue the Lorde with gladnesse, and come before his presence with a song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lorde he is God, it is he that hath made vs, & not we our selues: we are his people, and the sheepe of his pasture.

3 O goe your way into his gates with thankesgiving, and into his courtes with praise: be thankful vnto him, and speake good of his name.

4 For the Lorde is gracious, his mercy is euerlastynge: and his trueth endureth from generation to generation.

Misericordiam & iudicium. Psal. 101.

MY song halfe of mercy and iudgement: unto thee, O Lorde, wil I sing.

2 O let me haue understanding: in the way of godlinesse.

3 When wilst thou come vnto mee: I wil walke in my house with a perfect heart.

4 I wil take no wicked thing in hand, I hate the

sinses of unfaulchulnesse: there shal no such cleaue vnto me.

5 A froward heart shal depart from me: I wil not knowe a wicked person.

6 Who so prouelye slandereth his neighbour: him wil I destroy.

7 Who so hath also a proude looke, and high slocacke: I wil not suffer him.

8 Mine eyes loske vpon such as be faulchul in the land: that they may dwel with me.

9 Who so leadeith a godly life: he shalbe my seruane.

10 There shal no deceitful perlon dwel in my house: he that telleth lies shal not tary in my sight.

11 I shal loske destroy all the vngodly that are in the land: that I may roote out all wicked doers frons the citie of the Lorde.

Dominus exaudi. Psal. 102.

Heare my prayer, O Lorde: and let my crying come vnto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from mee in the time of my trouble: euilline thine easeth vnto me when I call, O heare me, and that right soone.

3 For my dayes are consumed away like smoke: and my bones are burne by, as it were a firebrand.

4 My heart is smitten downe, and withered like graffe.

5 For the boycce of my groaning: my bones wil scarce cleaue to my flesh.

6 I am become like a Pellicane in the wilernesse: and like an owle that is in the desarte.

7 I haue watched, & am even as it were a sparrow: that stitteth alone vpon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reuile me all the day long: & they that are mad vpon me, are sworne together against me.

9 For I haue eaten ashes as it were breade mingled my drinke with weeping.

10 And that because of thine indignation & wrath: for thou hast taken me vp, and cast me downe.

11 My dayes are gone like a shadowe: and I am withered like graffe.

12 But thou (O Lord) shal endure for euer: and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise and haue mercy vpon Sion: for it is time that thou haue mercy vpon her, yea, the time is come.

14 And why? thy seruants thinke vpon her stonnes: and it pitith them to see her in the dust.

15 The heathen shal feare thy name, O Lord: and all the kings of the earth thy maiestie.

16 When the Lorde shal builid vp Sion: and when his glorie shal appearre.

17 When hee turneth him vnto the prayer of the poore destitute: and despiseth not their desire.

18 This shalbe written for those that come after: and the people which shalbe boorne, shal praysle the Lorde.

19 For he hath looked downe from his Sanctuary: out of the heauen did the Lorde behold the earth.

20 That he might heare the mournings of such as be in captiuitie: and deliuer the chyldeuen appointed vnto death.

21 That they may declare the name of the Lorde in Sion: and his worship at Hierusalem.

22 When the people are gathered together: and the kingdome also to serue the Lorde.

23 Yee broughte downe my strength in my journey: and shortened my dayes.

24 But I sayd, O my God, take mee not away in the middes of mine age: & for thy yeres they endure throughout all generations.

25 Thou Lorde in the beginning hast layde the foundation of the earth: and the heauens are the worke

Mor
praye

of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: they shall waste olive as doeth a garment.

27 And as a balsam hath thou changed them, and they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy veres shall not fail.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue and their seede shall stand fast in thy sight.

Benedic anima. Psal. 103.

Praise the Lord, O my soule: and all that is within me, praise his holy name.

2 Praise the Lord, O my soule: and forget not all his benefits.

3 Which forgiueneth al thy sinne: & healeth al thine infirmitie.

4 Which sauyeth thy life from destruction: & crowneth thee with mercy and louing kindesse.

5 Which satisfieth thy mouth with good things: making thee song and lustie as an Eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteousnes & judgement: for all them that are oppresed with wrong.

7 He sheweth his wayes unto Moles: his works unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is ful of compassion and mercy: long suffering, and of great goodnessse.

9 He wil not alwaye be chiding: neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sinnes: nor rewarded vs according to our wickednesse.

11 For looke how high the heauen is in comparison of the earth: so great is his mercie also toward them that feare him.

12 Looke how wilte the Earth is from the West: so farre hath he set our sinnes from vs.

13 Yea, like as a father piteth his owne children: even so is the Lord merciful to them that feare him.

14 For he knoweth whereof we be made: he remembreth that we are but dust.

15 The dayes of man are but as grass: for he floureth as a flower of the field.

16 For as one as the wind goeth over it, it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever, upon them that feare him: and his righteousness upon childrens children.

18 Euen upon such as keepe his covenant: and hinken upon his commandementes to doe them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his seate in heauen: and his kingdom ruleth ouer all.

20 O Praise the Lord, ye his Angels of his, ye that excell in strength: ye that fulfil his commandement, and hearken unto the voice of his worke.

21 O praise the Lord al ye his hostes: ye servantes of his that doe his pleasure.

22 O speake good of the Lord, al ye workes of his, in all places of his dominion: praise thou the Lord, O my soule.

Benedic anima mea. Psal. 104.

Praise the Lord, O my soule: O Lord my God, then art become exceeding glories, thou art clothed with maiestie and honour.

2 Thou deckest thy selfe with light as it were with a garment: and spreadest out the heauens like a curtain.

3 Which layeth the beames of his chamber in the waters: and maketh the cloudes his charet, and walkeþ upon the wings of the wind.

4 He maketh his angels spiritis: and his ministeris a flaming fire.

5 He layeþ the foundations of the earth that it never shal move at any time.

6 Thou couerdest it with the deepe like as with a garment: the waters stand in the hills.

7 At thy rebuke they flee: at the boyme of the thunders they are afraid.

8 They goe by as high as the hills, and downe to the valleys beneath: euene unto the place which thou hast appoynted for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds, which thy hal not passe: neither turne againe to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the spryngs into the riuers: which runne among the hills.

11 All beastis of the fiedle drinke therof: and the wilde asses quench their thirst.

12 Beside them hal the soules of the ayre haue their habitation: and sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from aboue: the earth is fille with the fruite of thy works.

14 He bringeth forth graffe for the cattle: & greenes herbe for the seruice of men.

15 That he may bring foode out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man: and oyle to make him a cheereful countenance, & bread to strengthenmans heart.

16 The trees of the Lord also are ful of sappe: euen the Cedars of Libanus, which he hath planted.

17 Wherien the birds make their nestes: and the firre trees are a dwelling for the Swolle.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild Goattes: and so are the stony rocks for the Conies.

19 He appoynted the Boone for certaine seasons: and the Sunne knoweth his going downe.

20 Thou makest darkenesse that it may bee night: wherein al the beastis of the forest doe move.

21 The Lions roaing after their praye: boe leake their meat at God.

22 The sunne ariseth, and they get them away together: and lay them downe in their dennes.

23 Man goeth forth to his wokhe, and to his lasoun: until the evening.

24 O Lord, howe manisfode are thy workes: in wisdome hast thou made them all, the earth is ful of thy riches.

25 So is the great and wide sea also: wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beastis.

26 There goe the shippes, & there is that Leviathan: whom thou hast made to take his pastime therein.

27 These waite al upon thee: that thou maiest giue them meate in due season.

28 When thou givest it them, they gather it: and when thou openest thy hand, they are fille with good.

29 When thou hiddest thy face, they are troubled: when thou takest awaie their breath, they die, and are turned againe to their dust.

30 When thou letteth thy breath goe forth, they shalbe made: & thou shalt renewe the face of the earth.

31 The glorious maiestie of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoyce in his worke.

32 The earth shall tremble at the looke of him: if he doe but touch the hilis, they shal smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord, as long as I live: I wil praise my God, while I haue my being.

34 And to haial my woxys please him: my ioy shalbe in the Lord.

35 As for sinners, they shalbe consumed out of the earth, and the ungodly haue come to an end: praise thou the Lord, O my soule, praise the Lord.

Confinemini Domino. Psal. 105.

O The thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his name: tell the people what things he hath prayses.

day.

through tyrants: and let them wander out of the way
in the wilernessee.

41 But helpe he the poore out of misery: and ma-
ke his houyhols like a flocke of sheep.

42 The righteous will consider this, & rejoyce: and
the mouth of all wiche dresse shall be stopt.

43 Who so is wise, will ponder these things: & they
shall understand the longing kindestesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor meum. Psal. 108.

Evening
prayer.

O God, my heart is ready (my heart is ready:) I wil
sing and give praise with the best member that
I haue.

3 Awake then Lute and Harpe: I my selfe will a-
wake right early.

3 I will give thankes unto thee, O Lord, among
the people: I will sing praises unto thee among the na-
tions.

4 For thy mercy is greater then the heauens: and
thy trueth reacheth unto the cloudes.

5 Set up thy selfe (O God) above the heauens: and
thy glorie above all the earth.

6 That thy beloved may be delivred: let thy right
hand sauue them, and heare thou me.

7 God hath spoken in his holinesse: I wil rejoyce
therfore and diuide Sichem, and mete out the valley
of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine: Ephra-
im also is the strength of my head.

9 Juda is my lawgister, Boab is my washpot: ou-
er Edom wil I cast out my shooe, vpon the Philistines
wil I triumph.

10 Who wil leade me into the strong citie: and who
wil bring me into Edom?

11 Hail thou that art forsoaken vs, O God: and wilt not
thou God gree forth with our hostes?

12 O helpe vs against the enimie: for saime is the
helpe of man.

13 Through God we shal do great acts: and it is he
that haue done downe our enimies.

Deus laudem. Psal. 109.

H Olde not thy tongue, O God of my prayse: for the
mouth of the ungodly, yea, and the mouth of the de-
ceitful is opened vpon me.

2 And they haue spoken against mee with false
tongues: they compassed mee about alwaies with words of
hatred, and sought against me without a cause.

3 For the loue that I had vnto them, they take
now my contrary part: but I glorie my selfe vnto praiser.

4 True haue they rewarded me euill for good: and
hatred for my good will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be ruler ouer him:
and let Satan stand at his right hand.

6 When sentence is giuen vpon him, let him bee
condemned: and let his prayer be turned into shame.

7 Let his dayes be few: and let another take his
estate.

8 Let his children bee fatherlesse: and his wife a
widow.

9 Let his children be vagabonds, and begge their
bread: let them seeke it also out of desolate places.

10 Let the exortione consume al that he hath: and
let the strangers spoyle his labour.

11 Let there bee no man to pitie him: nor to haue
compassion vpon his fatherlesse children.

12 Let his posterite be destoyed: and in the next
generation let his name be cleane put out.

13 Let the wickednesse of his fathers be had in re-
membrance in the sight of the Lord: & let not the name
of his mother be done away.

14 Let them alwaye be before the Lord: that he may

coote out the memoiall of them from off the earth.

15 And that because his minde was not to do good:
but perfecuted the poore helpele man, that he might
slay him that was vtered at the heart.

16 His delight was in curting, and it shall happen
vnto him: hee loued not blessing, therefore shall it bee
farte from him.

17 He clothed himselfe with curting like as with a
rayment: and it shall come into his bowels like water,
and like oyle into his bones.

18 Let it bee vnto him as the cloke that he hath vp-
on him: and as the girdle that hee is alwaye girted
withall.

19 Let it thus happen vnto the Lord vnto mine
enemies: and to those that speake euil against my soule.

20 But deale thou wiþ mee (O Lord God,) accor-
ding vnto thy Name: for sweete is thy mercie.

21 Deliver me, for I am helpelesse and poore: and
my heart is wounded within me.

22 I goe hence like the shadow that departeth: and
am diuined like the grasshopper.

23 My knees are weake through fasting: my flesh
is dryed vp for want of fatnesse.

24 I became also a rebuke vnto them: they that
looked vpon me, shaked their heads.

25 Helpe mee (O Lord my God:) oh sauue mee ac-
cording to thy mercie.

26 And they shall know how that this is thy hand:
and that thou Lord hast done it.

27 Though they curse, yet blesse thou: and let them
be confounded that rise vp against me, but let thy ser-
uant rejoyce.

28 Let mine auersaries bee clothed with shame:
and let them cauer themselues with their owne confus-
ion, as with a cloke.

29 As for me, I will give great thankes vnto the
Lord with my mouth: and praysle him among the mul-
titude.

30 For he haþ stand at the right hand of the poore:
to sauue his soule from vngrieous Judges.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. 110.

T He Lord sayde vnto my Lord: Sit thou on my Morning
right hand, vntill I make thine enimies thy praysler.
footeſole.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of
Sion: bee thou ruler euen in the midis among thine
enemies.

3 In the day of thy power shal the people offer thee
free wil offerings with an holy worship: the daye of thy
birth is of the wonbe of the morning.

4 The Lord sware, and will not repente: thou art a
Priest for ever, after the order of Melchisedech.

5 The Lord upon thy right hanþ: shal wound euen
Kings in the day of his iugement.

6 He shal iudge among the heathen, he shal sil the
places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the
heads ouer diuers countreis.

7 Hee shal binke of the brooke in the way: theres
fore shall hee iuste by his heade.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. 111.

I Will give thankes vnto the Lord with my whole
heart: secretly among the faithfull, and in the Cong-
regation.

2 The workes of the Lord are great: sought out of
all them that haue pleasure therein.

3 His woake is worthy to bee praysed and had in
honour and his rightheousnesse enserched for euer.

4 The mercifull and gracious Lord hath so done
this maruellous worke: that they ought to bee had in
emembrance,

5 He hath giuen meate unto them that feare him: at the presence of the God of Jacob.

6 He hath shewes his people þ power of his works: 8 Which turned the hard rocke into a gauding water: and the flint stone into a springing well.

7 That he may giue them the heritage of the heathen: Non nobis Domine. Psa. 1:5.

8 The workes of his hands are veritie and judgement: al his commandements are true.

9 They stand fast for euer and euer: and are done in trueth and equitie.

10 They stand fast for euer and euer: and are done in trueth and equitie.

Beatus vir. Psa. 1:12.

BLessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in his commandments.

2 His seede shall be mightie vpon earth: the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

3 Riches and plentyness shall be in his house: and his righþousnes endureþ for euer.

4 Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkenesse: he is mercifull, louing, and righþeous.

5 A good man is mercifull: and wil giue his words with discretion.

6 For he shall never be mooned: and the righþeous shall haue in an everlasting remembrance.

7 Hee will not be afryd for any euill tidings: for his heart standeth fast and believeth in the Lord.

8 His heart is stablished and will not shynke: until he see his destiþy vpon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed abroad, and giuen to the poore: and his righþousnes remaineth for euer, his honore shall craþt with honour.

10 The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieue him: hee shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away, the desire of the ungodly shall perly.

Laudate pueri. Psa. 1:13.

PRaise the Lord (þe seruantes) O praise the Name of the Lord.

2 Blessed bee the Name of the Lord: from this time forth for euermore.

3 The Lords Name is praised: from the rising vp of the Sunne, vnto the going downe of the lame.

4 The Lord is high aboue all Heauen: and his glory aboue the heauens.

5 Who is like vnto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high: and yet humbleth himselfe to behold the things that are in heauen and earth?

6 He taketh by the simþle out of the dust: and lifteþ the poore out of the mire.

7 That hee may set him with the princes: euer with the princes of his people.

8 Hee maketh the barren woman to keepe house: and to be a teþfull mother of chylðen.

In exiþ Israel. Psa. 1:14.

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people.

2 Iuda was his Sanctuarie: and Israel his do-minion.

3 The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan was driven backe.

4 The mountaines skipped like Rammes: and the little hills like yong sheepe.

5 What alesþ thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven backe?

6 Be mountaines that yee skippled like Rammes: and ye little hills like yong sheepe?

7 Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord:

at the presence of the God of Jacob.

8 Which turned the hard rocke into a gauding water: and the flint stone into a springing well.

Non nobis Domine. Psa. 1:5.

NO T unto us O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name giue the praise: for thy louing mercy, and for thy truþies sake.

2 Wherefore shall the heathen say: where is now their God?

3 As for our God, he is in Heauen: he hath done whatsoever pleased him.

4 Their idoles are silver and gold: even the worke of mens hands.

5 They haue mouthes and speake not: eyes haue they, and see not.

6 They haue ears and heare not: nosles haue they and smel not.

7 They haue handes and handle not, feete haue they, and walke not: neither speake they through their thoate.

8 They that make them, are like unto them: and so are all such as put their trust in them.

9 But vñto house of Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is thine succour and defencio[n].

10 Ye house of Aaron, put your trust in the Lord: he is thine helper and defender.

11 Ye that feare the Lord, put your trust in the Lord: he is thine helper and defender.

12 The Lord hath bene mindfull of vs, and he shal bleſſe vs: even he that bleſſe the house of Israel, he shal bleſſe the house of Aaron.

13 He shall bleſſe them that feare the Lord: both small and great.

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more: you and your children.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord: which made hea-uen and earth.

16 All þe heauens are the Lords: the earth shall be giened to þe children of men.

17 The dead paze not thee, O Lord: neither all they that goe downe into the silence.

18 But wee will paze the Lord: from this time forth for euermore. Praise the Lord.

Dilexi quoniam. Psa. 1:16.

IAm wel pleased: that the Lord hath heard the boþe of my prayer.

2 That hee hath inclined his eare vnto mee: therefore will I call vpon him as long as I liue.

3 The snarles of death compassed me round about: and the paines of hel gate hold upon me.

4 I shal finde trouble and heauiness, and I shal call vpon the Name of the Lord: O Lord I beseech thee deliver my soule.

5 Gracious is the Lord and righteous: yea our God is mercifull.

6 The Lord preferreþ the simþle: I was in mis-erie, and he helpeþ me.

7 Turne againe then vnto thy rest, O my soule: for the Lord hath rewardeþ thee.

8 And whÿ: than hast deliuereþ my soule from death: mine eyes from teares, and my feete from fal-ing.

9 I will walke before the Lord: in the land of the living.

10 I beleue, and therefore will I speake, but I was soþe troubled: I sayde in my haſte, All men are þars.

11 What reward shal I giue vnto the Lord: for all the benefites that he hath done vnto me?

12 I will receive the cup of saluation: and cal vpon

the Name of the Lord.

13 I will pay my bowes now in the presence of all his people: right deare in the sight of the Lord, is the death of his saints.

14 Behold O Lord how that I am thy servant: I am thy servant, and the sonne of thine handymayd, thou hast broken my bands in sunder.

15 I wil offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

16 I wil pay my bowes unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people: in the courtes of the Lordes house, even in the middes of thee, O Hierusalem. Praise the Lord.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. 117.

O Praise the Lord all ye heathen: praise him all ye nations.

2 For his mercifull kindenesse is euer more & more toward vs: and the trueth of the Lord endureth for euer. Praise the Lord.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. 118.

O Give thankes unto the Lord, for he is gracious: because his mercy endureth for euer.

2 Let Israel now confess that he is gracious: and that his mercy endureth for euer.

3 Let the house of Aaron now confess: that his mercy endureth for euer.

4 Yea, let them now that feare the Lord confess: that his mercy endureth for euer.

5 I called vpon the Lord in trouble: and the Lord heard me at large.

6 The Lord is on my side: I will not feare what man doeth vnto me.

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that helpe mee: therefore shall I see my desire vpon mine enemies.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord: then to put any confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord: then to put any confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed mee round about: but in the Name of the Lord wil I destroy them.

11 They kept me in on every side, they kept me in (I say) on every side: but in the Name of the Lord wil I destroy them.

12 They came about me like Bees, and are extinc even in the fire among the thornes: for in the Name of the Lord wil I destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust for me at me, that I might fal: but the Lord was my helpe.

14 The Lord is my strength and my song: and is become my saluation.

15 The yoyce of ioy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mightie thinges to passe.

16 The right hand of the Lord hath the preemnience: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mightie thinges to passe.

17 I wil not die, but live: and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened and corrected me: but he hath not given me ouer vnto death.

19 Open me the gates of righteousness: that I may goe into them, and give thankes unto the Lord.

20 This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous shall enter into it.

21 I will thank thee, for thou hast heard me: and are become my saluation.

22 The same stone which the builders refused: is become the head stone in the corner.

23 This is the Lords doing: and it is maruellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: we wil trioyce and be glad in it.

25 Help me now, O Lord: O Lord send vs now prosperite.

26 Blessed be he that commeth in the Name of the Lord: we haue wished you good lucke, ye that be of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord which hath shewed vs lighte bind the sacrifice with cords, yes, even vnto the hoynes of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will thank thee: thou art my God, and I wil prayse thee.

29 O glorie thanks vnto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for euer.

Basti immaculati. Psal. 119.

Blessed are those that are vnducted in the way: Evening and walke in the way of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keepe his testimonies: and seeke him with their whole heart.

3 For they which doe no wickednesse walke in his ways.

4 Thou hast charges: that we shal diligently keepe thy commandements.

5 O that my wayes were made so direct: that I might keepe thy statutes.

6 So shal I not be confounded: while I haue respect vnto all thy commandements.

7 I wil thank thee with an vnsafed heart: when I shall haue learned the iudgements of thy righteousnesse.

8 I will keepe thy ceremonies: O forsake me not utterly.

In quo corrigier.

Wherewhile shal a young man cleane his waye: euery by rulynge himselfe after thy word.

2 With my whole heart haue I sought thee: O let me not goe wroght out of thy commandements.

3 Thy wayes haue I hid within my heart: that I should not sinne against thee.

4 Blessed art thou, O Lord: O teach me thy statutes.

5 With my lippes haue I bene telling: of all the iudgements of thy mouth.

6 I haue had as great deligthe in the way of thy testimonies: as in all manner of riches.

7 I will talk of thy commandements: and haue respect vnto thy wayes.

8 My delight shalbe in thy statutes: and I wil not forget thy word.

Rereturbe seruo tuo.

O Doe well unto thy servant: that I may live, and keepe thy word.

2 Open thou mine eyes: that I may see the wonderous things of thy Law.

3 I am a stranger vpon earth: O hide not thy commandements from me.

4 My soule heakeith out for the very feruent desir: that it hath awaied vnto the iudgements.

5 Thou hast rebuked the peyne: and cursed are they that doe erre from thy commandements.

6 O turne from me shame and rebuke: for I haue kept thy testimonies.

7 Princes also did sit and speake against mee: but thy servant is occupied in thy statutes.

8 For thy testimonies are my delight: and my coulellers.

Adhuc pavimento.

My soule cleaneheth to the dulle: O quicken thou me according to thy word.

2 I haue knowledg'd my wayes, and thou hauest

me: O teach me thy statutes.

3 Take me to understand the way of thy commandments: and so that I talk of thy wondrous works.

4 My soule melteth away for very heauiness: com for thou me according unto thy word.

5 Take from mee the way of lying: and cause thou me to make much of thy law.

6 I haue chosen the way of truthe: and thy judgments haue I layd before me.

7 I haue sticke unto thy testimonies: O Lord con found me not.

8 I will runne the way of thy commandements when thou hast set my heart at libertie.

Legem pone.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes: and I shall keepe it unto the ende.

2 Give me understanding, and I shal keepe thy lawe: yea, I shal keepe it with my whole heart.

3 Take mee to goe in the path of thy commandements: for therein is my deelite.

4 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies: and not to couetouesse.

5 Turne away mine eyes, lest they beholde vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

6 Establish thy word in thy servant: that I may feare thee.

7 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: for thy judgements are good.

8 Behold, my delight is in thy commandements: O quicken me in thy righteouesnesse.

Et veniat super me.

Leue thy louing mercie come alio unto mee, O Lord:

Leuen thy saluation, according unto thy word.

2 So shall I make answeire unto my blaspheymers: for my selfe is in thy word.

3 O take not the word of thy truthe vittery out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy judgements.

4 So shall I alway keepe thy lawe: yea, for euer and euer.

5 And I will walke at libertie: for I lecke thy commandements:

6 I will speake of thy testimonies also, euen before Kings: and will not be ashamed.

7 And my delight shalbe in thy commandements: which I haue loued.

8 My hands also wil I lift up unto thy commandements, whiche I haue loued: and my studie shall bee in thy statutes.

Memor esto verbi tui.

O thinke upon thy servant, as concerning thy word:

1 Wherein thou haft caused me to put my trust.

2 The same is my comfort in my trouble: for thy word hath quickened me.

3 The proud haft had me exceedingly in derision: yet haue I not shirked from thy Law.

4 For I remembred thine euerlasting iudgements, O Lord: and received comfort.

5 I am horriblie afraid: for the ungodly that forsake thy Law.

6 Thy statutes haue bene in my songes: in the house of my pilgrimage.

7 I haue thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night season: and haue kept thy Lawe.

8 This I had: because I kept thy commandements.

Portio mea Domine.

Thou art my portion, O Lord: I haue promised to keepe thy Lawe.

2 I made my humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart: O be mercifull unto me according to thy word.

3 I called mine owne wayes to remembrance: and

turned my feete unto thy testimonies.

4 I made hast, & prolonged not the time: to keepe thy commandements.

5 The congregation of the ungodly haue robbed me: but I haue not forgotten thy Law.

6 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee: because of thy righteous iudgements.

7 I am a companion of all them that feare thee: and keepe thy commandement.

8 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercie: O teach me thy statutes.

Bonitatem fecisti.

O Lord, thou haſt dealt graciously with thy servant: according unto thy word.

2 O leare mee true understanding & knowledge: for I haue beſeeched thy commandements.

3 Before I was troubled, I went wrong: but now haue I keepe thy word.

4 Thou art good and gracious: O teach mee thy statutes.

5 The proud haue imagined a lie against me: but I will keepe my commandements with my whole heart.

6 Their heart is as fat as hawme: but my delight hath bene in the Law.

7 It is good for mee that I haue bene in trouble: that I may leare thy statutes.

8 The Law of thy mouth is dearer unto me: then thousands of gold and siluer.

Manus tua fecerunt me.

Thy hands haue made me, and fashioned me: O Evening giue me vnderstanding, that I may leare thy prayer commandements.

2 They that feare thee, will bee glad when they see me: because I haue put my trust in thy word.

3 I know (O Lord) that thy iudgements are rightes and that thou of very faithfullnesse haſt caused me to be trouled.

4 O let thy mercifull kindeste be my comfort: according to thy word unto thy servant.

5 O let thy louing mercies come vnto me, that I may liue: for thy Law is my delight.

6 Let the proud bee confounded, for they goe wickedly about to destryo me: but I will bee occupied in thy commandements.

7 Let such as feare thee, and haue knownen thy testimonies: be turned vnto me.

8 O let my heart be bound in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.

Desecit anima mea.

Mys soule hath longed for thy saluation: and I haue a good hope because of thy word.

2 Mine eies long soke for thy word: saying, O when wil thou comfort me?

3 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: yet doe I not forget thy statutes.

4 How many are the daies of thy servant: when wil thou auenged of them that persecute me?

5 The proud haſt digged pits for mee: which are not after thy Law.

6 All thy commandements are true: they persecute me fally, O be thou my helpe.

7 They haſt almost made an end of me vpon earth: but Iooke not after thy commandements.

8 O quicken mee after thy louing kindeste: and so shall I keepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

In eternum Domine.

O Lord, thy word endureth for euer in heauen.

2 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation to another: thou haſt laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

3 They continue this day according to thine oracles:

nance: for all things serue thee.

4 If my delight had not bin in thy Law: I should have perisched in my trouble.

5 I will never forget thy commandements: for with them thou hast quickened me.

6 I am thine, oh lawe mee: for I haue sought thy commandements.

7 The vngodly layde woyte for me, to destroy mee: but I wil consider thy testimonies.

8 I see that all things come to an ende: but the comandement is exceeding broad.

Quomodo dilexi.

L ORD, what loue haue I unto thy Lawes: al the day long is my studie in it.

2 Thou through thy commandementes hast made me wiser then mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

3 I haue more understanding then my teachers: for thy testimonies are my studie.

4 I am wiser then the aged: because I keepe thy commandements.

5 I haue refrained my feete from every euil way: that I may keepe thy Word.

6 I haue not shryooke from thy iudgements: for thou teacheſt me.

7 O how sweet are thy words vnto my thoate: yea, sweeter then honys into my mouth.

8 Through thy commandements I get understandyng: therefore I hate all wicked woytes.

Lucerna pedibus meis.

T HE word is a lanterne vnto my feere: and a light vnto my pathes.

2 I haue sworne, and am fedaſſtly purpoſed to keepe thy righteous iudgements.

3 I am troubled aboute measure: quicken mee (O Lord) according to thy word.

4 Let the free will offerings of my mouth please thee, O Lord, and teach me thy iudgements.

5 My loule is alway in my hand: yet do I not forſet thy Law.

6 The vngodly haue layd a snare for me: but yet I swaruen not from thy commandementes.

7 Thy testimonies haue I claymed as mine heritage for euer: & why? they are the very ioy of my heart.

8 I haue applied my heart to fullfyl thy statutes alway: even unto the end.

Iniquos odio habui.

I hate them that imagine euil things: but thy Lawe doe I loue.

2 Thou art my defence and shield: and my truſt is in thy word.

3 Away from me yee wicked: I will keepe the commandementes of my God.

4 Establish mee according vnto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

5 Hold thou me vp, & I halfe safe: yes, my delight shalbe ever in thy statutes.

6 Thou haſt troden downe all them that depart from thy statutes: for they imagine but deceit.

7 Thou puttest away all the vngodly of the earth like dross: therefore I loue thy testimonies.

8 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee: and I am afraid of thy iudgements.

Eccl iudicium.

I Deale with the thing that is lawfull & right: O give me not ouer vnto mine oppreſſors.

2 Make thou thy ſeruant to delighe in that which is good: that the proud doe me no wrong.

3 Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health: and for the word of thy righteousness.

4 O deale with thy ſeruant according vnto thy louing mercie: and teach me thy statutes.

5 I am thy ſeruant, O grant mee underſtading: that I may know thy testimonies.

6 It is time for thee Lord to lay to thine hand: for they haue deſtroyed thy Law.

7 For I loue thy commandementes: above golde and precious ſtone.

8 Therefore holde I ſtraiete all thy commandementes: and al ſafe woytes I bitterly abhorre.

Mirabilia.

T HE testimonies are wonderfull: therefore doeth my ſoule keepe them.

2 When thy woyde goeth forth: it giueth light and underſtanding unto the ſimple.

3 I opened my mouth and dwelt in my breath: for my delight was in thy commandementes.

4 O looke thou vpon me, and be merciful vnto me: as thou vleſt to doe vnto thofe that loue thy Name.

5 Order my ſteps in thy word: and do ſo hal no wickednes haue dominion over me.

6 O deliuer mee from the wrongfull dealings of men: and do ſo shall I keepe thy commandementes.

7 Show the light of thy countenance vpon thy ſeruant: and teach me thy ſtatutes.

8 Mine eyes gulf out with water: because men keepe not thy Law.

Iustus es Domine.

R Ighteous art thou, O Lord: and true is thy judgement.

2 The testimonies that thou haſt commandēd are exceeding righteous and true.

3 By zeale hath euē consumed me: because mine enemies haue forgotten thy words.

4 Thy word is tryed to the uermot: and thy ſeruant loueth it.

5 I am ſmal, and of no reputation: yet doe I not forget thy commandementes.

6 Thy rightheouſneſſe is an eueraſting rightheouſneſſe: and thy Law is the truthe.

7 Trouble and beauinelle haue taken hold vpon me: yet is my delight in thy commandementes.

8 The rightheouſneſſe of thy testimonies is eueraſting: O grant me underſtading, and I shall liue.

Clamavi in toto corde meo.

I Call with my whole hearte: heare me, O Lord, I will keepe thy ſtatutes.

2 Yea, euē vpon thee do I call: helpe me, and I shall keepe thy testimonies.

3 Early in the morning doe I cry unto thee: for thy word is my truthe.

4 Nine eyes preuent the night watches: that I might be occupied in thy words.

5 Hearke my voice (O Lord) according vnto thy louing kinderneſſe: quicken mee according as thofe are wont.

6 They daue nigh that of malice persecute mee: and are farre from the Law.

7 Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord: for all thy commandementes are true.

8 As concerning thy testimonies, I haue knowne long ſince: that thou haſt groundēd them for euer.

Vide humiliatum.

O Consider mine aduerſarie, and deliuer mee: for I doe not forget thy Law.

2 Auenge thou my caufe, and deliuer mee: quicken me according vnto thy word.

3 Health is farre from the vngodly: for they regard not thy ſtatutes.

4 Great is thy mercy, O Lord: quicken me as thou art wont.

5 Many there are that trouble mee, and persecute me: yet doe I not ſwarte from thy testimonies.

6 It grieueth me when I see the transgressors: because they keepe not thy law.

7 Consider, O Lord, how I loue thy commandments: I quicken mee according to thy louing kindenesse.

8 Thy word is true from euerlastinge: al the judge-
ments of thy righteousnesse endure for euermore.

Principes persecuti sunt.

Princes haue persecuted mee without a cause: but
my heart standeth in awe of thy words.

2 I am as glad of the wrotes: as one that stundeth
great speles.

3 As for them, I hate and abhorre them: but thy
law doe I loue.

4 Seven times a day doe I praise thee: because of
thy righteousnesse iudgements.

5 Great is the peace that they haue which loue thy
Law: and they are not offended at it.

6 Lord, I haue looked for thy sauing health: and
done after thy commandments.

7 O loue hath kept thy testimonies: and loued
them exceedingly.

8 I haue kept thy commandementes and testimo-
nies: for all my wayes are before thee.

Appropinquiter deprecatio.

Let my complaint come before thee, O Lord: give
me understanding according to thy word.

2 Let my supplication come before thee: & deliuer
me according to thy word.

3 My lippe haue speake of thy praysle: when thou
haue taught me thy statutes.

4 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word: for all thy
commandementes are righteous.

5 Let thine hand helpe me: for I haue chosen thy
commandementes.

6 I haue longed for thy sauing health, O Lord:
and in thy law is my delighte.

7 Del my soule live, and it shall praysle thee: and
thy iudgements shal helpe me.

8 I haue gone astray like a sheep y is lost: oh seek
thy servant, for I doe not forget thy commandementes.

Ad Dominum. Psal. 120.

When I was in trouble, I called upon the
Lord: and he heard me.

2 Deliuer my soule, O Lord, from ly-
ing lips: and from a deceitful tongue.

3 What reward shalbe giuen or done unto thee,
thou false tongue: even myghtie and sharpe arrowes,
with hot burning coales.

4 Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwel with
Welsch: and to haue mine habitation among the tents
of Cedar.

5 My soule hath long dwelt among them that bee
enemies unto peace.

6 I labour for peace, but when I speake unto them
thee of: they make them ready to battell.

Louau oculos. Psal. 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence
I comether my helpe.

2 My helpe comether euern from the Lord: which
hath made heauen and earth.

3 He wil not suffer thy soule to be moued: and hee
that keepeth thee wil not sleepe.

4 Beholde, hee that keepeth Israel: shal neither
sumber nor sleepe.

5 The Lord himselfe is thy keeper: the Lord is thy
defence upon thy right hand.

6 So that the Sunne shall not burne thee by day:
neither the Moone by night.

7 The Lord hal preserue thee from all euill: yea,
it is euill he that shal keepe thy soule.

8 The Lord hal preserue thy going out and thy
commuting in: from this time forth for euermore.

Lazarus sum. Psal. 122.

I was gladd when they sayd unto me: we will goe into
the house of the Lord.

2 Our feare hal stand in thy gates: O Hierusalem.

3 Hierusalem is buidled as a citie: that is at unite
in it selfe.

4 For thither the tribes goe by, evien the tribes of
the Lord: to testifie unto Israel, to give thankes unto
the Name of the Lord.

5 For there is the seat of iudgement: evien the
seat of the house of David.

6 O pray for the peace of Hierusalem: they shall
prosper that loue thee.

7 Peace be within thy walles: and plentousnesse
within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions sakes: I will
wishes thee prosperite.

9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I
will seeke to doe thee good.

Ad te leuau oculos meos. Psal. 123.

Veto the liss I by mine eyes: O thou that dwel-
lest in the heauens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of seruants looke unto
the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a mayden
unto the hand of her mistresse: evien so our eyes waite
upon the Lord our God, until he haue mercy upon vs.

3 Yane mercy upon vs, O Lord, haue mercy upon
vs: for we are biterly despised.

4 Our soule is filled with the scornefull repreese of
the wealthy: and with the despitefulness of the proud.
Nisi quia Dominus. Psal. 124.

If the Lord himselfe had not bene on our side (now
I may Israel say) if the Lord himselfe had not bene on
our side when men rule by against vs.

2 They haue swalowed vs by quicke: when they were
so wrathfully displeased at vs.

3 Yea, the waters had diuined vs: and the streams
had gone ouer our soule.

4 The deepe waters of the proude: had gone euern
ouer our soule.

5 But prayles be the Lord: which hath not giuen
vs over for a pape unto their teeth.

6 Our soule is escayed, even as a bird out of the
snare of the fowler: the snare is broken, and we are de-
liuered.

7 Our helpe standeth in the name of the Lord:
which hath made heaven any earth.

Qui confidunt. Psal. 125.

They that puttheir trust in the Lord, shalbe even as
the mount Sion: whiche may not be remooued, but
shalber fall for euer.

2 The his stony about Hierusalem: even so stan-
deth the Lord round about his people, from this time
forth for euermore.

3 For the rod of the rigodly commeth not into the
lot of the righteous: lest the rigodous put their hand
vnto wickednesse.

4 Dose well, O Lord: unto those that be good and
true of heart.

5 As for such as turne backe unto their owne wi-
ckednesse: the Lord shal leadem forth with the cuill
doers, but peace shalbe vpon Israel.

In conuerendo. Psal. 126.

When the Lord turned againe the captiuall
tie of Sion: then were we like unto them praysing
that dreame.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter: and
our tongue with joy.

3 Then sayd they among the Heathen: the Lord
hath

hath done great things for them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us all ready: whereof we rejoice.

5 Turne out captiuitie, O Lord: as the riuers in the South.

6 They that sowe in teares: shall reape in joy.

7 Hee that nowe goeth on his way weeping, and beareth good seede: shall doubtlesse come againe with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

Nisi Dominus. Psal. 127.

E Excepte the Lord build the houle: their labour is but lost that build it.

2 Excepte the Lord keepe the Citie: he watchman waketh but in vain.

3 It is but los labour that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest; and eat the bread of carefullnesse: for so he giveth his beloued sleepe.

4 Loe, children and the fruite of the wombe: are an heritage and gift that commerch of the Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the hand of the Gyant: even so are the yong children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of hem: they that not be ashamed when they speake with thir enemies in the gate.

Beatus omnes. Psal. 128.

B Lessed are all they that feare the Lord: and walke in his wayes.

2 For thou shalt eat the labours of thine handes: O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

3 Thy wife shall be as the fruitfull vine: upon the walles of thine house.

4 Thy children like the Olive branches: round about thy table.

5 Loe, thus shall the man bee blessed: that feareth the Lord.

6 The Lord stroake out of Sion hal so blesse thee: that thou shalt see Hierusalem in prosperitie at thy life long.

7 Yea, that thou shalt see thy childrens children: and a peace upon Israel.

Sæpe expugnauerunt. Psal. 129.

M Any a time haue they sought against me from my youth up: (may Israel now say.)

2 Yea, many a time haue they vexed mee from my youth up: but they haue not preuailed against me.

3 The plowmen plowed upon my backe: and made long furrowes.

4 But the righteous Lord: hath broken the snares of the vngodly in pieces.

5 Let them be confounded and turned backward: as many as haue euill will at Sion.

6 Let them be cast as the grasse growing upon the house tops: which wherether soe it be plucked vp.

7 Whereof the mowr fillet by his hand: neither he that bindeth vp the sheaves, his bosome.

8 So that they which goes vp, say not so much as the Lord prosper you: we wish you good lucke in the Name of the Lord.

De profundis. Psal. 130.

O We of haape haue I called upon thee (O Lord) O Lord hear my voice.

2 O let thine ears consider wel: the boyle of my complaint.

3 If thou Lord will be extreme to marke what is done amisse: sh Lord, who may abide it?

4 For there is mercy with thee: therfore haile thou be feared.

5 I looke for the Lord, my soule doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.

6 My soule cleeketh unto the Lord: before the moring watch, I say, before the moring watch.

7 O Israel haile in the Lord, for with the Lord

there is mercy: and with him is plenteous redempcion.

8 And he haile redeme Israel: from al his sinnes.

Domine, non ea. Psal. 131.

L O R D, I am not high minded, I haue no proude looks.

2 I do not exercise my selfe in great matters which are too high for me.

3 But I refeine my soule, and keepe it lowe, like a childe that is weaned from his mother: yea, my soule is even as a weaned childe.

4 O Israel trus in the Lord: from this time forth for euermore.

Memento Domine. Psal. 132.

L O remember David: and all his trouble. Morn

a booke unto the Lord: and vowed prayer a booke unto the Almighty God of Jacob.

3 I will not come within the tabernacle of my house: nor climbe vp into my bed.

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to sleepe, nor mine eye lids to clumber: neither the temples of my head to take any rest.

5 Untill I finde oue a place for the Temple of the Lord: an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Loe, we heard of the lame at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

7 We will goe into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footefole.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy resting place: thou and the Ark of thy strength.

9 Let the Priests be clothed with righeteousnesse: and let thy saines sing with ioyfulness.

10 For thy servant Davids sake: turne not away the presence of thine anointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithfull orbe unto David: and he shall not shrikke from it.

12 Of the fruite of thy body: shall I set upon thy seat.

13 If thy children will keepe my covenant and my testimonies that I haile leane them: heir children also shall sit upon thy seat for euermore.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habita-
tion for himselfe: he hath longed for her.

15 This haile my rest for euer: here will I dwelle, for I haue a delight therein.

16 I will blesse her vitallies with increase: and will satissifie her poore with bread.

17 I will decke her Priests with health: and her saines shall reioyce and sing.

18 There haile I make the horne of David to flou-
rish: I haue odained a lanterne for mine anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I shall cleche them with shame: but upon himselfe shall his crowne florish.

Eccē qua bonum. Psal. 133.

B Ehold how good and ioyfull a thing it is: brethen to dwelle together in unite.

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ranne downe upon the beard: even unto Aarons beard, and went downe to the skirts of his cloathing.

3 Like as the dewes of Hermon: which fel upon the hill of Sion.

4 For there the Lord promised the blessing: and like for euermore.

Eccenunc. Psal. 134.

B Ehold (now) praise the Lord all ye seruants of the Lord.

2 Be that by night stand in the houle of the Lord: in the courts of the houle of our God.

3 Lift up your hands in the sanctuarie: and praise the Lord.

4 The Lord that made heauen and earth: giveth the blessing oue of Sion.

Laudate nomen. Psal. 135.

O Praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord:

1 Praise it, O ye servants of the Lord.

2 See that stand in the house of the Lord in the courts of the house of our God.

3 O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gracious: O sing praises unto his Name, for it is lovely.

4 For why? the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself; and Israel his owne possession.

5 For I know that the Lord is great: and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Wheresoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven & in earth: and in the sea, and in all deepe places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world: and sendeth foorth lightnings with the rain, bringing the windes out of his treasures.

8 He smote the first borne of Egypt: both of man and beast.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the mids of thee, O thou land of Egypt: upon Pharaoh and all his servants.

10 He smote divers nations: and slew mighty kings.

11 Schew king of the Amorites, and Og the king of Basan: and all the kingdome of Chanaan.

12 And gave their land to be an heritace: euen an heritace unto Israel his people.

13 The Name, O Lord, endureth for ever: so doeth thy memorialis, O Lord, from one generation to another.

14 For the Lord will ouerigne his people: and bee gratacious unto his servants.

15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but silver and gold: the worke of mens hands.

16 They haue mouthes, and speake not: eyes haue they, but they see not.

17 They haue ears, and yet they heare not: neither is there any breath in their mouthes.

18 They that make them, are like unto them: and so are all they that put their trust in them.

19 Praise the Lord ye house of Israel: praise the Lord ye house of Aaron.

20 Praise the Lord ye house of Levi: ye that feare the Lord, praise the Lord.

21 Praise bee the Lord out of Sion: which dwelleth at Hierusalem.

Confitemini. Psal. 136.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for hee is gracious: and his mercie endureth for ever.

2 Give thanks unto the God of al gods: for his mercie endureth for ever.

3 Thank the Lord of al lordes: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which onely doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his excellent wisedome made the heauen: for his mercie endureth for ever.

6 Which layde out the earth aboue the waters: for his mercie endureth for ever.

7 Which hath made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

8 The Sunne to rule the day: for his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The Moone and the Starres to gouerne the night: for his mercie endureth for ever.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne: for his mercie endureth for ever.

11 Who brought us Israel from among them: for his mercie endureth for ever.

12 With a mighty hand and stretched out arme: for his mercie endureth for ever.

13 Which diuided the red sea in two parts: for his mercie endureth for ever.

14 And made Israel to goe through the middes of it: for his mercie endureth for ever.

15 But as for Pharach and his hoste, he overthrew them in the red sea: for his mercie endureth for ever.

16 Which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercie endureth for ever.

17 Which knote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

18 Yea, and slwe mighty kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

19 Schew king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

20 And Og the king of Basan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gaue away their land for an heritace: for his mercy endureth for ever.

22 Euen for an heritage unto Israel his sryname: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Which remembred vs when we were in trouble: for his mercie endureth for ever.

24 And hath deliuereed vs from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Which giueth foodes to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heauen: for his mercie endureth for ever.

27 O give thanks unto the Lord of hostes: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Super flumina. Psal. 137.

B Y the waters of Babylon we satte downe and wept: when we remembred (thee) O Sion.

2 As for our harps, we hanged them vp: upon the trees that are therein.

3 For they that led vs away captiue, required of vs then a song, and melodie in our heauiness: sing vs one of the songs of Sion.

4 How shall we sing h Lords song: in a strange land.

5 If I forget thee, O Hierusalem: let my right hand forget her running.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleane to the roote of my mouth: yea, if I preferre not Hierusalem in my mirth.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Hierusalem: how they sayde, Downe with it, downe with it, even to the ground.

8 O daughter of Babylon, wastid w misery: yea, happy haue ye be w rewardest thee as thou hast serued vs.

9 Blest haue hee that taketh thy children: and throweth them against the stones.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. 138.

I Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, w my whole heart: euer before h Gods wil I sing praise unto thee.

2 I wil worshyp toward the holy temple, & praise thy Name, because of thy louing kinnesse & truelynesse: for thou hast magnisched thy Name, & the wyrk aboue al things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou hearest me: and enduerest my soule with much strength.

4 All the Kings of the earth shall praysle thee, O Lord: for they haue heard the wordes of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they haue sing in the wyses of the Lord: that great is the glorie of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: as for the proud, he beholdeþ them afarre off.

7 Though I walke in the middes of trouble, yet haue thou refresched me: thou haft stretcht forth thine hand upon the farronflesse of mine enemies, and thy right hand haſſane me.

8 The Lord shall make good his louing kinnesse toward me: yea, & ly mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever, despise not then the wokes of thine owne hands.

Morning
prayer.

Domine probasti. Psal. 139.
O Loxe, thou hast searched me out, and knownen
me: thou knowest my downe sitting, and mine
syppling, thou understandest my thoughts long
before.

Thou art about my path, and about my bed: and
spleid out all my wrares.

For Loe, there is not a word in my tongue: but
thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioneid me behinde and before: and
laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderfull and excellent
for me: I cannot seaine unto it.

Whether that I go then from thy Spirt: or whi-
ther shall I go then from thy presence?

If I cleme by into heauen, thou art there: if I
go downe to hel: thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning: and remaine
in the uttermost pates of the sea.

Euen there also shall thy hand leave me: and thy
right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Herabenture the darkenesse shall co-
uer me: then shall my night be turned to day.

Pea, the darkenesse is no darkenesse with thee,
but the night is as cleare as the day: the darkenesse
and light (to thee) are both alike.

For thy reines are thine: thou hast coured mee
in my mothers wombe.

I will give thanks unto thee, for I am feares-
sfully & wonderfullly made: marueilous are thy works,
and that my soule knoweth right well.

My bones are not hid from thee: though I bee
made secretly, and fashioneid beneath in the earth.

Thy eyes did see my substance, yet being bins
perfect: in thy booke were all my members written.

Which day by day were fashioneid: when as yet
there was none of them.

How deare are thy counsels unto me, O God: O
how great is the summe of them!

If I tel them, they are moe in number then the
sand: when I awake by, I am present with thee.

Wait not thou slay the wicked, O God: depart
from me thy blodthirstie men.

For they speake vngiueously against thee: and
thy enemies take thy Name in vaine.

Doe not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee:
and am not I grieved with those that rise up against
thee?

Pea, I hate them right so: euen as though they
were mine enemies.

Crie me, O God, and seeke the ground of my
heart: proue me, and examine my thoughts.

Looke wel if there be any way of wickednesse in
me: and leade me in the way everlasting.

Eripe me Domine. Psal. 140.

Deliver me O Lord, from the euill man: and pres-
serue me from the wicked man.

Which imagine mischiesse in their hearts: and
screiue by strife all the day long.

They haue sharpened their tongues like a ser-
pent: Adders poison is vnder their lips.

Keepeme, O Lord, from the hands of the un-
godly: preserue mee from the wicked men which are
purposed to ouerthow my goings.

The proud haue layd a snare for mee, and syzed
a net aboarde with cordes: yea, and set trappes in my
way.

Isaid unto the Lord, thou art my God: heare the
hope of my prayers, O Lord.

Do Lord God, thou strenght of my health: thou
haue coured my head in the day of trouble.

Let not the vngodly haue his desire, O Lord: let
not his mischiesse prosper, lest they bee
too proue.

Let the mischiesse of their owne lips fal upon the
head of them: that compasse me about.

Let hote burning coales fall upon them: let
them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they ne-
ver rise up againe.

A man full of words, shall not prosper upon the
earth: evill shall hunt the wicked perlon to ouerthow

Sure I am that the Lord wil anenge the poore:
and maintaine the cause of the people.

The righteous also shall giue thankes unto thy
Name: and the iust shall continue in thy sight.

Domine clamavi. Psal. 141.

Domine, I cal vpon thee, hastee thee unto me: and con-
sider my hope, when I cry vnto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the in-
cense: and let the lifting vp of my handes bee an eu-
ning sacrifice.

Set a watch (O Lord) before my mouth: & keepe
the doore of my lips.

Do let not mine heart bee inclined to any euill
thing: let me not be occupied in vngodly works, with
the men that worke wickednesse, least I eat of such
things as please them.

Let the righteous rather smite me friendly: and
reprooue me.

But let not their precious balmes breake mine
head: yea, I will pray yet against their wickednesse.

Let their Judges be ouerthowen in stony plas-
ces: that they may heare my words, lo they are sweet.

UOur bones lie scattered before the pit: like as
when one breaketh and heueth wood vpon the earth.

But mine eyes looke unto thee, O Lord God: in
thee is my trust, O cast not out my soule.

Keepe me from the snare which they haue layd
for me: and from the traps of the wicked doers.

Let the vngodly fall into their owne nets toge-
ther: and let me euer escape them.

Voce mea ad Dominum. Psal. 142.

Icried vnto the Lord with my voice: yea, euen vnto Even-
ing the Lord did I make my supplication.

prayer

I powred out my complaints before him: and
shewed him of my trouble.

When my spirit was in heauiness, thou knewest
my path: in the way wherein I walked, they haue pit-
ifully laid a snare for me.

I looked also vpon my right hand: and saw there
was no man that would know me.

I had no place to flee unto: and no man cared
for my soule.

I cried vnto thee, O Lord, and sayde: Thou are
my hope and my portion in the land of the living.

Consider my complaint: for I am brought very
lowe.

Deliver me from my persecutors: for they are
too strong for me.

Wring my soule out of prison, that I may giue
thanks unto thy Name: which thing if thou wil graue
me, then shall the righteous resorte vnto my company.

Domine exaudi. Psal. 143.

Heare my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire:
hearken vnto me for thy trueth and righteousness sake.

And enter not into judgement with thy seruants:
for in thy sight shall no man living be iustified.

For the enemie hath perfurated my soule, he hath
smitten my life downe to the ground: he hath layed mee
in the darkenesse, as the men that haue beene long dead.

Therefore

4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate.

5 Yet doe I remember the time past, I muse upon all thy works: yea, I exercise my selfe in the worke of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my handes unto thee: my soule gaspeh unto thee as a thirstie land.

7 Hear me, O Lord, and that soone, for my spirit waxeth faint: hide not thy face from mee, lest I bee like unto them that goe downe into the pit.

8 Let mee hear thy louing kinnesse betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust: shew thou me thy way that I shoule walke in, for I lift up my soule unto thee.

9 Deliver mee, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to doe the thing that pleaseh thee, for thou art my God: let thy louing spirit leade mee forth into the land of righteousness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy names sake: for thy righteousness sake bring my soule out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodness day my enemies: and destroy all them that bear my soule, for I am thy servant.

Benedictus Dominus. Psal. 144.

Blessed be the Lord my strength: which teacheth my hands to warre, and my fingers to fight.

2 By hope and my fortresse, my castle and defauer, my defender, in whom I trust: which subdueth my people that is under me.

3 Lord, what is man that thou hast such respect unto him or the sonne of man that thou so regardest him?

4 Man is like a thing of nought: his time passeth away like a shadowe.

5 Bowe thy heauernes, O Lord, and come downe: touch the mountaines, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast foorth thy lightning, and teare them: shooe out thine arrowes, and consume them.

7 Send downe thyne hand from above: deliver me and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of strange children.

8 Whose mouth talketh of vanitie: and their right hand is a right hand of wickednesse.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: and sing psalms unto thee vpon a ten stringed Lute.

10 Thou hast givn viceroy unto Kings: and hast deliuered David thy servant from the peril of thy hand.

11 Save me & deliuere me from the hand of strange children: whose mouth talketh of vanitie, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquite.

12 That our loues may growe vp as the young plants: and that our daughters may be as the polished corners of the Temple.

13 That our garners may bee full and plenteous with all manner of stoe: that our sheepe may byng forth thousands, and ten thousands in our streets.

14 That our ouen may be strong to labou, that there be no decay: no leading into captiuitie, and no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy are the people that be in such a case: yea, blessed are the people which haue y^e Lord for their God.

Exalteate Deus. Psal. 145.

I wil magnifie thee, O God, my King: & I wil praise thy Name for euer and euer.

2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee: and praise thy Name for euer and euer.

3 Great is the Lord, and maruellous worthy to be praised: there is no end of his greatnessse.

4 One generation shall praze thy works unto another: and declare thy wisedome.

5 As for me I will be talkinge of thy worship: thy glory, thy praze, and wonderous wisedome.

6 So that men shal speake of the might of thy name.

vnious acts: and I will also tell of thy greatnessse.

7 The memoriall of thine abundant kinnesse shall be shewed: and men shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious and merciful: long susteining, and of great goodnessse.

9 The Lord is louing unto every man: and his mercy is over all his works.

10 All thy works praysle thee, O Lord: and thy saints give thanks unto thee.

11 They shew the glory of thy kingdom: and talke of thy power.

12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightinesse of thy kingdom: might be knownen unto men.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom: and the dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord withholdeth all such as fall: and liftest up all those that be downe.

15 The eyes of all waite upon thee, O Lord: and thou giuest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thy hand: and fillest all things living with plenteousnesse.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his wayes: and holynesse in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call vpon him: ye, all such as call vpon him faithfully.

19 He will fulfille the desire of them that feare him: also will heare their cry, and will helpe them.

20 The Lord preserueth all them that loue him: but scattereth abroad all the ingroovy.

21 By mouth shall speake the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy Name for euer and euer.

Lauda anima mea. Psal. 146.

Praise the Lord, O my soule, while I live will I praysle the Lord: yea, as long as I haue any being, will I sing praises vnto my God.

2 Put not your trust in Princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no helpe in them.

3 If so when the breath of man goeth foorth, he shall turne againe to his earth, and then all his thoughts perishe.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his helpe: and whose hope is in the Lord his God.

5 Which made heaven and earth, the sea and all that therein is: which keepeth his promise for euer.

6 Which helpeth them to raigne that suffer wronge: which feedeth the hunger.

7 The Lord lookest nien out of prison: the Lord giveth sight to the blinde.

8 The Lord helpeh them that are fallen: the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careteth for the strangers, he defendeth the fatherlesse and widowess for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside downe.

10 The Lord thy God, O Israel, shalbe King for euermore: and throughout all generations.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. 147.

O Praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing

praises vnto our God: yea, a joyfull and pleasant prayer.

thing it is to be thankfull.

2 The Lord doeth build vpon Hierusalem: and gathereth together the outcastis of Israel.

3 He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heale their sickenesse.

4 He telleth the number of the starres: and calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wisedome is infinite.

6 The Lord setteth up the moore: and bringeth the ingroovy downe to the ground.

7 Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing

psalms

praises upon the harpe unto our God.

8 Which covereth the heauens with cloudes, and
prepareth raine for the earth: and maketh the grasse
to grow upon the mountaines, and herbe for the ble of
men.

9 Which giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth
the young rauens that call upon him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strenght of an hefe: nor
nether delighteth he in any mans legges.

11 But the Lodes delight is in them that feare
him: and putt their trust in his mercie.

12 Praise the Lord, O Ierusalem: praise thy
God, O Sion.

13 For her hath made fast the barres of thy gates: and
had blessed the children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee
with the froure of wheate.

15 He sendeth forth his commandement vpon
earth: and his word runneth very swifly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: and scattereth the
hoare frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his yce like morsels: who is able
to abide his strok?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: hee
bloweth with his wnde, and the waters flowe.

19 Hee sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes
and ouerintances unto Israel.

20 Hee hath not dealt so with any nation: neither
hauet the heathen knowledge of his Lawes.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. 148.

O Praise the Lord of heauen: praise him in the
height.

2 Praise him all yee Angels of his: praise him all
his hoste.

3 Praise him Sunne and Moone: praise him all
ye starnes and light.

4 Praise him all yee heauens: and ye waters that
be above the heauens.

5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for hee
spake the worde, and they were made, hee commanded,
and they were created.

6 Hee hath made them fast for euer and euer: hee
hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the Lord vpon earth: ye Dragons and al
deepes.

8 Fire and haile, snowe and vapours: let these and
floe me, fulfilling his Word.

9 Mountaines and all hilis: fructful trees, and all
Cetars.

10 Beastes and al cattell: boomes, and feathered
foules.

11 Kings of the earth, and all people: priuies, and
all Indiges of the world.

12 Young men and maydens, old men and children,
praise the Name of the Lord: for his Name onely is
excellent, and his praise aboue heauen and earth.

13 Hee shall exalt the hōme of his people, all his
Saintes shall praise him: euery the children of Israel,
euery the people that serued him.

Cantate Domino. Psal. 149.

O Sing unto the Lord a new song: let the Congre-
gation of Saintes praise him.

2 Let Israel reioice in him that made him: and
let the children of Sion be forsal in their King.

3 Let them praise his Name in the dance: let
them sing praises unto him with Tabret and Harpe.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and
helpeth the meke hearted.

5 Let the Saintes bee joyful with glori: let them
reioice in their beds.

6 Let the peoples of God be in their mouth: and a
weyded sword in their hands.

7 To bee auenged of the heathen: and to rebuke
the people.

8 To bind their kings in chaines: and their no-
bles with linkes of iron.

9 That they may bee auenged of them, as it is
written: luch honour haue all his Saintes.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. 150.

O Praise God in his holinesse: praise him in the fir-
manent of his power.

2 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him accor-
ding to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound of the Trumpet: praise
him vpon the Lute and Harpe.

4 Praise him in the Cymbales and dances: praise
him vpon the strings and pipe.

5 Praise him vpon the wel tuned Cymbales: praise
him vpon the lowde Cymbales.

6 Let every thing that hath breath: praise h̄ Logi.

END OF THE PSALMS OF DAVID



Godly prayers.

A prayer conteining the duetic of every true Christian.



Most mightie God, mercifull and louing Father, I wete
ched siner come unto thee in
the Name of thy dearely belo-
ued Sonne Iesus Christ my
onely Sauour and Redee-
mer: and most humbly beseech
thee for his sake to be merci-
ful vnto me, and to cast all my
sines out of thy sight and remembrance, through the
merites of his bloody death and passion.

Powe upon me (O Lord) thy holy Spirit of wise-
dom and grace: Gouerne and leade mee by thy holy
wode, that it may bee a lanterne unto my feete, and a
light vnto my steps. Shew thy mercy vpon mee, and
so lightene the natural bloudynesse and darkenesse of my
heart through thy grace, that I may daily be renewed
by the same spirit and grace: By the which (O Lord)
purge the grossenesse of my hearing and understand-
ing, that I may profitably reade, heare, and under-
stand thy word and heavenly will, beseche and practise
the same in my life and conuerstation, and euermore
holde fast that blessed hope of everlasting life.

Gouerne and kill all vice in me, that my life may ex-
prese my faith in thee: mercifullly heare the humble
lute of thy servant, s graunt me thy peace al my dayes:
Graciously pardon mine inimicitie, and defend me in
all dangers of body, goods & name: But most chieffly,
my soule against al assaultes, temptacions, accusations,
subtil bates and sleights of that olde enemie of man-
kind Satan that roating Lion, euer seeking whom he
may devoure.

And here (O Lord) I prostrate, with most humble
minde crawe of thy diuine Maiestie, to be mercifull vnto
the uniuersall Church of thy Sonne Christ: And
especially according to my bounden duetic, beseech
thee for his sake to blesse, saue and defend the princ-
pal member thereof, thy servant our most deare and
louaigne Lady Iesus Elizabeth, encrease in her
royal heart true faith, godly zeale, and loue of the same:
And grant her victory ouer al her enemies, a long, pro-
sperous and honourable life vpon eart, a blessed ende,
and life everlasting.

Moreover, O Lord, grant vnto her Maiesties most
honourable Counsellours, and every other member of
this thy Church of England, that they and we in our
seueral callings, may truely & godly serue thee: Plant
in our hearts true feare and honout of thy Name, obe-
dience to our Prince, and loue to our neighbours: En-
crease in us true faith and Religion: Repleyn our
mindes wiþ al goodnes, and of thy great mercy keepe
us in the same til the ende of our liues: Give vnto us a
godly zeale in prayer true humilitie in prosperite, per-
fect patience in aduersitie, and continual joy in the hos-
ip Ghost.

And lastly I commend unto thy fathery protection,
all that thou hast gien me, as wife, children, and ser-
vants: Apole mee, O Lord, that I may gouerne, nou-
rish, and haue them vp in thy feare & seruite. And for-
as much as in this world I must always bee at warre
and strife, not wiþ one sort of enemies, but wiþ an in-
finite number, not onely wiþ flesh and blod, but wiþ
the Devil which is the prince of darkenesse, and with
wicked men executors of his most damnable will:
grant mee therefore thy grace, that being armed with
no defence, I may stand in this battaile with an in-
vincible constancie against all corruption, whiche I au-

compassest with on every side, vntill such time as I ha-
ving ended the combate whiche during this life I must
sustaine, in the end I may attaine to thy heavenly rest,
which is prepared for mee and all thine elect, through
Chryst our Lord and onely Sauour.

Certaine godly prayers for sundry dayes.

Munday.

A lmighty God, the Father of mercie, and God
of all comfort, which onely soȝiȝest sinne: soȝiȝe
vnto vs our sines, good Lord, soȝiȝe
vnto vs our sines, that by the multitude of thy mer-
ties they may bee couered, and not imputed vnto vs,
and by the operation of the holy Ghost, wee may haue
power and strength hereafter to resist sinne by our Sa-
uiour and Lord Iesus Christ. Amen.

Tuesday.

O Lorde God, which despisest not a contrite heart,
and forgettest the sines and wickednesse of a sin-
ner, in what hour sooner he doeth mourne and lament
his old maner of living: grant vnto vs (O Lord) true
contrition of heart, that wee may vehemently despise
our sinful life past, and wholy bee converted vnto thee,
by our Sauour and Lord Iesus Christ. Amen.

Wednesday.

O Mercifull Father, by whose potere and strenght
wee may overcome our enemies both bodily and
ghostly: grant vnto vs, O Lord, that according to our
promise made in our baptisme, wee may overcome the
chiefe enemies of our soule, that is, the desires of the
world, the pleasures of the flesh, and the suggestions of
the wicked spirit: and so after lead our liues in holines
and rightheousnesse, that wee may serue thee in spirite
and truthe, and that by our Sauour and Lord Iesus
Christ. Amen.

Thursday.

O Almighty and euerlasting God, which not onely
giȝt every good and perfect gift, but also en-
creasest those gifts that thou hast giȝen: we most hum-
bly beseech thee (mercifull God) to increase in vs the
gift of faith, that wee may truly beleue in thee, and
in thy promise made vnto vs: and that neither by our
negligence, nor infirmite of the flesh, nor by grievous-
nesse of temptation, neither by the subtil craftes and
assaultes of the devill, wee bee diuen from faith in
the blood of our Sauour and Lord Iesus Christ.
Amen.

Friday.

Grant vnto vs, O mercifull God (we most heart-
ily beseech thee) knowledge and true understand-
ing of thy wode, that all ignorance expelle, wee may
know what thy will and pleasure is in all things, and
how to doe our dueties, and truely to walke in our vo-
cation: and that also wee may expelle in our living,
those things that wee doe knowe, that we be not onely
knowers of thy wode, good Lord, but also be workers
of the same, by our Sauour and Lord Iesus Christ.
Amen.

Saturday.

O Almighty God, which hast prepared euerlastinge
life to al those that be thy faulthful seruantes: graunt
unto vs Lord, sure hope of the life euerlastinge, that wee
being in this miserabile wrogle, may haue some taste
and feeling of it in our heares, and not by our de-
seruing, but by the merites and deseruing of our Sa-
uiour and Lord Iesus Christ. Amen.

O mercifull

Godly prayers.

O Merciful God, our only aide, succour, & strength at all times: graunt unto vs, O Lord, that in the time of prosperite we be not proud, and so forget thee, but that with our whole heart and strength wee may cleane unto thee, and in the time of aduersite, that we fall not into misellitie and desperation, but that alwayes with constant faith, we may call for helpe unto thee: graunt this, O Lord, for our aduocates sake, and Sauour Iesus Christ, Amen.

Sunday.

O Almighty and merciful Lord, which givest unto thy elect people the holy Ghost, as a sure pledge of thy heavenly kingdom: Graunt unto vs, O Lord, thy holy spirit, that hee may beare witenesse with our spirit, that wee be thy children, and heires of thy kingdom, & that by the operation of this thy spirit, we may kill all carnall lustes, unlawfull pleasures, concupisances, euill affections, contrary unto thy wil, by our Sauour and Lord Iesus Christ, Amen.

A prayer for trust in God.

The beginning of the fal of man, was trust in himselfe. The beginning of the restroing of man, was distrust in himselfe, and trud in God. O most gracious and most wise guide, our Sauour Christ, which doest lead them the right way to immortall blessemes, which truly and unfaidely trusting in thee, committeth selues to thee: Grant vs, thynke like as we be blind and feeble indeed, so we may take and repute our selues, but so farre to see, that alway we may haue thee before our eyes, to follow thee, being our guide, to be ready at thy cal most obediently, and to commit our selues wholly unto thee, that thou which surely knowest the way, maist lead vs the same way unto our heavenly delices: to thee with the Father and the holy Ghost, be glorie for ever, Amen.

Certaine godly prayers to be vised for sundry purposes.

A generall confession of sinnes, to be said every Morning.


O almighty God our heavenly father, I confesse and knowlenghe, that I am a miserable and a wretched sinner, & haue manisfolute wayeres most grieswously transgreded thy most godly comandementes, through wicked thoughts, vngodly lifteres, sinfull words & deuytes, committed at my wholy life. In hysse am I borne and conceiued, & there is no goodnes in me, in almych as if thou shouldest enter into the narrowe iudgement with me, iudging me according vnto the same. I were never able to suffer and abide it, but must needs perissh and be damned for euer: So little helpe, confort, or succour is there either in me, or in any other creature. Onely this is my comfort (O heavenly Father) that thou diddest not spare (thy onely deare beloued sonne, but diddest give him vp unto the most bitter, and most vile and flanderous death of the crose for mee, that he might so pay the ranome for my sinnes, satisfie thy iudgement, sil & pacifie thy wrath, reconcile me againe unto thee, and purchase me thy grace and fauour, a everlasting life. Wherefore through the merite of his most bitter death and passion, and through his innocent bloodshedding, I beseeche thee, O heauenly Father, that thou

wile vouchsafe to be gracieous and mercifull vnto me, to forgive and pardon me of all my sinnes, to lgiue my heart with thy holy spirit, to renew, confirme, & strengthen me with a right and perfect faith, and to inflame me in loue toward thee and my neighbour, that I may henceforth with a willing and glad heart, walke as becommelle me in the most godly commandementes, and so glorifie and praise the everlasting y. And also that I may with a free conscience and quiet heart, in al manner of temptacions, afflictions, or necessitie, and even in the very pangs of death, erie boldy and mettily unto thee, and say, I belieue in God the Father Almighie, maker of heauen and earth, and in Iesus Christ, &c. But, O Lord God heauenly father, to confort my selfe in affliction and temptation with these articles of the Christian faith, it is not in my power, for faith is thy gift: and forasmuch as thou wile be prayzed unto, and called vpon for it: I come unto thee to pray and beseeche thee, both for that and for all other my necessities, even as thy deare beloued Sonne our Sauour Iesus Christ himselfe hath taught vs. And from the very botome of my heart I cry and say, Our Father which art in heauen, halowed be thy name, &c.

Prayers to be said in the Morning.

O Merciful Lord God, heavenly Father, I render most high laudes, praise, and thanks unto thee, that thou hast preserued me, both this night and all the times and daies of my life hitherto, under thy protection, and hast suffered me to liue vntill this present houre. And I beseeche the heaerly, that thou wile vouchsafe to receive me this day, and the residue of my whole life, from henceforth into thy custiun, ruling and governing me with thy holy Spirit, that al manner of darknes, of misbelieve, infidelite, and of carnall lustes, and affections, may be vterly chased and diuerted out of my heart, and that I may be iustified and laued both body and soule through a right and perfect faith, and so walke in the light of thy most godly truthe, to thy glorie and praise, and to the profit and furtherance of my neighbour, through Iesus Christ our Lord and Sauour, Amen.

A ll possible thankes that we are able, wee render vnto thee, O Lord Iesus Christ, for that thou hast tolled this night past to bee prosperous vnto vs: and wee beseeche thee likewise to prosper al this same day vnto vs for thy glorie, and for the health of our soule, and that thou which art the true light, not knowing al going downe, and which art the Sunne summe giuing life, stede, and gladnes vnto al things, vouchsafe to shone into our mindes, that wee may not any where humble to fal into any sinne, but may thorow thy good guiding and conducting, come to the life euerlasting, Amen.

O Lord Iesus Christ, which art the true Sunne of the world, enuynge arising, and never going downe, which by thy most holome appearing a sight, doest bring forth, preserue, nourish, & refresh al thinges as wel that are in heauen, as also that are on earth: we beseeche thee mercifull & fauorably to shone into our hearts, that the night's darknes of sinnes, & the nilles of error on every side diuine away, that bright shuning within our heartes, we may al our life space goe without any stumbeling of offence, a maydly and seemely walke (as in the day time) being pure & cleane from the workes of darknes, and abounding in al good workes which God hath prepared for vs to walke in, which with the Father and with the holy Ghost must and reigne for euer and euer, Amen.

Godly prayers.

O God and Lorde Jesus Christ, thou knowest, pea
son haft also taught vs how great the iniurie
and weakenesse of man is, and how certaine a thing it
is that it can nothing doe without thy godly helpe. If
man trust to himselfe, it cannot be aughted, but that he
must headlong runne & fall into a thousand vndoings
and mischies. O our Father haue thou pitie and
compassion vpon the weakenesse of vs the chyldren, be
thou my prest and ready to helpe vs, alwayes shewing thy
mercie vpon vs, and prospering whatsoeuer wee godly
go about, so that thou giuing vs light, we may see what
things are truly good in dede: thou encouraging vs,
we may haue an earnest desir to the same: and thou
being our guide, we may come where to obtaine them:
for wee hauing nothing but mistraight in our selues, doe
yield and commit our selues full and whole unto thee
alone, which workest all things in all creatures, to thy
honour and glory. So be it.

A prayer agaist temptation.

O Lord Jesus Christ, the onely flap and fence of
our mortal state, and onely hope, our onely saluacion,
our glori, and our triumph, who in the flesh (which
thou haft for our onely cause taken vpon thee) diddest
suffer thy selfe to be tempted of Satan, and who onely
and alone of all men diddest vterly overcome and van-
quish him, deare, the world, the devil, and all the king-
dome of hell: and whatesoever thou haft so overcom-
med, for our behoofe is that thou haft overcome
it: neither hath it bene thy will to haue any of thy ser-
uans to keepe battell, or fight with any of the foresaid
evils, but of purpose to reward vs with a crowne of the
more glory for it. And to the intent that thou myghtest
likewise ouerthowde Satan in thy members, as thou
haddest aforesone done in thine owne person, giue thou (we
beseech thee) vnto vs thy sondies (O Lion most vici-
torious of the tribe of Juda) strength against the roa-
king Lion, which continually wandeth to and fro, see-
king whom he may devoure. That being that same
Serpent, the true giuer of health and life, that was
nailed on high vpon a tree, giue unto vs thy ellie ones,
willingly against the deceitful awraying of the most
subtile serpene. That being a Lamb as white as
snow, the vanquisher of Satans tyrannie, giue unto vs
thy little sheape the strength and vertue of thy spirite,
that being in our selues weake and feeble, and in theee
Strong and valiant, we may withstand and overcome
all stoules of the devil, so that our ghostry enemy may
not glory on vs, but being conquerred through theee, we
may giue thankes to thy mercie, which never leauest
them destitute that put their trust in thee, who liuest
and reignest God for ever without end, Amen.

A prayer for the obtaining of wisedome.

O God of our fathers, and Lord of mercy, thou that
haft made all things with thy hand, and ordaine
man through thy vnsorne, that he shoulde haue domi-
nion ouer the creatures which thou haft made, that he
shoulde ouer the world according to equitie and rigte-
ousnes, and execute judgement with a true heart: giue
me wisedome, which is ever about thy seat, and put
me vnsorne from among thy chyldren: for I the servant
and seruante of thy hauntein, am a feble person, of a
shorte time, and too yong to the understanding of thy
iuggements and lawes: I peah, though a man be never
so perfect among the chyldren of men, yet if thy wisedome
be not with him, bee shall be nothing worth. O
serue thy wisedome out of thy holy heauens, and from
the throne of thy maiestie, that he may be with me, and

labour with me, that I may know what is acceptable
in thy sight, for thou knowest & understandest al things,
and thee shall conduct me right soberly in thy workes,
and preserue me in her power, so shal my workes be ac-
ceptable. Amen.

A prayer against worldly carefullnesse.

O Most deare and tender father, our defender and
nourisher, endue vs with thy grace, that we may
cast off the great blidonesse of our mindes, and carefull-
nesse of worldly things, and may put our whole studie
and care in keeping of thy holy law, and that we may
loue our and traualle for our necessities in this life, like
the birdes of the ayre, and the lites of the field with-
out care. For thou hast promises to be carefull to vs,
and hast commandes that vpon the we shoulde cast all
our care: which liuest and reigne woldes without end,
Amen.

A prayer necessary for all persons.

O Mercifull God, I a wretched sinner reknowledge
my self bound to keepe thy holy commandement,
but yet unable to perforne them, a to bee accepted for
just without the righeonessesse of Jesu Christ thy onely
sonne, who hath perfectly fulfilled thy lawe, to iustifie
all men that beleue and trust in him. Therefore graue
mee grace, I beseeche thee, to bee occupied in doing of
good workes, which thou commandest in holy Scripture,
all the daies of my life, to thy glori, and yet to
trust onely in thy mercy, and in Chirkes merites, to be
purged from my sinnes, and not in my good workes, bee
they never so many. Giue mee grace to loue thy holy
word seruently, to search the Scriptures diligently, to
reade them humbly, to understand them truly, to live
after them effectually. D over my life so, O Lord, that
it may be alway acceptable vnto thee. Giue me grace
not to reioice in any thing that displeasest thee, but e-
uernoye to delight in those things that please thee, bee
they never so contrary to my deires. Teach mee so to
pray, that my petitions may bee graciously heard of
thee. Keepe me upright among diversities of opinions
and iudgements in the worlde, that I never warue
from thy truthe taught in holy Scripture. In prospe-
ritie, O Lord, saue me, that I wage not pride. In ad-
uersite help me, that I neither despise nor blasphemise
thy holy Name, but taking it patiently, to giue thee
thankes, and trist to bee deliuored after thy pleasure. When
I happen to fall into sinne through frailtie, I
beseeche thee to worke true repentance in my heart, that
I may be loy without desperation, trist in thy mercie
without presumption, that I may amend my life, and
become truly religiouse without hypocrisie, lowly in
heart without faining, faithfull and truthe without deceit,
mercy without lighemesse, sad without mistraight, sober
without flouishenesse, content with mine owne
without concion n'sle, to tell my neighbour his faults
charitably without disimulation, to instruct my houses
holde in thy lawes truely, to obey our Queene and all
governours vnder her vnsorne, to receiue all lawes
and common ordinances (which disagreeth not from
thy holy word) obediently, to pop every man that which
I olate vnto hymself, to backbite no man, nor slander
my neigbours secrety, and to abhore all vice, louing all
godnesse earnestly. O Lord grant me this to do, for
the glori of thy holy name. Amen.

A prayer for patience in trouble.

H ow haile thou (O Lorde) humbled and plucked me
downe: I dare now brenthe make my prayars unto
thee, for thou art angry with me, but not without my
deserving. Certainly I haue sinned, Lorde, I confesse
it: I will not deny it: but, oh my God, pardon my tres-
passes, release my debitis, render now thy grace againe
vnto me, stoppe my woundes, for I am all to plague:

Godly prayers.

and beaten: yet Lord this notwithstanding I abide patiently, & give mine attorneance on thee, continually waiting for reliefes at thy hand, and that not without shill, for I haue received a token of thy favour and grace towards me, I meane thy word of promise concerning Christ, who for mee was offered on the Croſſe for a ransome, a sacrifice & price for my sinnes: wherefore according to that thy promise, defend mee Lord by thy right hand, & give a gracious care to my requestes, for all mens staves are but baine. Beat downe therefore mine enemies thine owne ſelue with thy power, which art mine only alder and protector, O Lord God Almighty. Amen.

A prayer to be laid at night going to bed.
O Mercifull Lord God heavenly Father, whether wee ſleepe or wake, live or die, wee are alwayes thine. Wherefore I beseech thee heartily, that thou wille vouchſafe to take care and charge of me, and not to ſuffer me to perish in the works of darkness, but to kindle the light of thy countenance in my heart, that thy godly knowledge may dayly increaſe in me through a right & pure faith, and that I may alwayes be found to walke and liue after thy will and pleasure, through Jesus Christ our Lord and ſaviour. A men.

A prayer to be laid at the hour of death.
O Lord Jesus, which art the onely health of all men living, and the everlasting life of them which die in faith: I wretched ſinner giue and commit my ſelue wholly unto thy moft bleſſed will. And being ſure that the thing cannot perish which is committed unto thy mercy, willingly now I leauē this fraile & wicked fleſh in hope of the reſurrecſtion, which in better wife ſhall reſore it to me againe. I beseech thee, moft mercifull Lord Jesus Christ, that thou wille by thy grace make strong my ſoule againſt all temptacions, and that thou wille couer and defend me with the buckler of thy mer-

cie againſt al the attailes of the deuill. I ſee and knoweledge that there is in my ſelue no helpe of ſalvation, but all my confidence, hope and truſt is in thy moft mercifull goodneſſe. I haue no merites nor good workes which I may allege before thee. Of ſinnes and euill workes (alas) I ſee a great heape, but through thy mercy I truſt to be in the number of them to whom they wil not impute their ſinnes, but take and accept me for righteous and iul, and to be the inheritor of euerlaſting life. Thou mercifull Lord wille boynge for my ſake, thou diuinely ſuffer both hunger and thirſt for my ſake, thou diuinely preach and teache, thou diuinely pray and fast for my ſake, thou diuinely do all good workes and deedes for my ſake, thou ſufferest moſt grievous paines and exponents for my ſake. And finally thou gaueſt the moſt precious body to die, and thy blood to be ſhyed on the croſſe for my ſake. Now moſt merciful Sauiour, let all theſe things profite mee, which thou freely haſt giuen mee, that haſt giuen thy ſelfe for mee. Let thy blood cleane and wash away the ſpots and foulenesſe of my ſinnes. Let thy righeouſneſſe hide and couer myne unrighteouſneſſe. Let the merites of thy paſſion and blood, bee the ſatisfaction for my ſinnes. Giue mee Lord thy grace, that my ſaith and ſaluation in thy blood waies not in mee, but bee euer ſirme and conſtant, that the hope of thy merite & life euerlaſting neuer decay in me, that chartie wacie not colde in me. Finally that the weakenesse of my fleſh bee not ouercome with the feare of death. Graunt mee, mercifull Sauiour, that when death hath ſhut vp the eyes of my body, yet that the eyes of my ſoule may ſtill behold and looke upon thee, that when death hath taken away the ſe of my tongue and ſpeech, yet that my heart may cry and ſay unto thee, In manus tuas Domine, commando ſpiritum meum, (that is to ſay) O Lord, into thy hands I giue and commit my ſoule: Domine Iesu acceſſe ſpiritum meum: Loꝝe Iesu receive my ſoule unto thee. Amen. Amen.

FINIS.



one who alldayed soynon had mire
refined to a soed cottage to keepe at home
Upon this Loring old Derry
and such reeds as off set
the higher the plumb

D. John Passot his
friend

vobis omnibus nosuitus razeo dotibus
fratribus vobis etiam omnibus euri scum
qui yondes d' Eido sia romanensem
ifeso dunkinum omidi in haec ista
animas heoc vobis somnium immorta
vobis motus

manu hie nro p ne

John Garet his booke

W. H. C. M. O.

and ge vobis as
s soon as

147) New York
negative 10 March 1970
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