## PSALM XXXVI.

3 Gird on thy fword and ftop the way. That thou unto my foul may'ft fay

my enemies withstand, I am thy help at hand. that feek my foul to spill: that think to work me ill.

Let them turn back and fice with shame, as wind doth drive the dust : their might away may thrust. and flipp'ry like to fall : to persecute them all.

That so the Angel of our God 6 Let all their ways be void of light, in fecret fet their gin, to take my foul therein. O Lord, destroy them all; and in their mischief fall. in God have joy and wealth;

And fend thy Angel with thy might 7 For why? without my fault have they And digg'd a pit in my path-way, 8 When they think least and have no care, Let them be caught in their own inare, 9 But let my foul, my heart, and voice, That in the Lord I may rejoice, and in his faving health: 10 Then all my bones shall speak and say (my parts shall all agree) O thou great God of heaven and earth, what man is like to thee! The Second Part. 11 Thou doft defend the weak from them that are both front and strong, that spoil and do them wrong. to witness things untrue, of things I never knew.

And rid the poor from wicked men 12 My cruel foes against me rise And to accuse me they devise 33 Where I to them did shew good will, That they should pay my good with ill, 14 When they were fick I mourn'd, therefore myfelf in fackcloth clad, With fasting I did faint full fore, 15 As they had been my brethren dear As one that mourneth heavily 16 But they in my adversity Yea, abject flaves reproachfully 27 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train,

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame.

5 Let them disperse and slee abroad,

At me did grin with great disdain, 18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? O rid my foul, my darling dear, 19 And then will I give thanks to thee And where most of the people be, 20 Let not my foes prevail on me, Neither let them wink with their eyes, The Third Part. 21 Of peace no word they think or fay, They still consult how to betray

22 With open mouth they run at me, Well, well, fay they, our eye doth fee 23 But, Lord, thou feeft what ways they take, and what they do intend; Be not far off, nor me forfake, 24 Awake, arife, and stir abroad. Revenge my cause, O Lord my God, 25 According to thy righteoufnefs. And let them not their pride express, 26 Let not their hearts rejoice, nor cry, Nor give them cause to say on high,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel, To fee his fervants prosper well, 30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply To thee, O Lord my God, will I PSAL. 36.

THE wicked by his works unjust That in the Lord he hath notrust,

27 Confound them all that do rejoice

Let them be clothed with rebuke

28 But let them heartily rejoice

they quit me with disdain:

my foul doth fore complainand pray'd with heart most sad:

I did myfelf behave, about his mother's grave: did gather in a rout. at me did mock and flout; that all good things deride, turning their mouths aside. why doft thou ftay and paule? out of these lions claws:

before the church always; there will I shew thy praise. which hate me for no fault that causeless me affault. their talk is all untrue: all those that peace pursue.

their fury is like fire: the thing that we defire. but speedy help me fend. defend me in my right; and aid me with thy might. O Lord God, fet me free; nor triumph over me. E'en so we would it have; He's funk into the grave. when they my trouble fee. that boaft with fcorn at me. who love my upright way:

Let them all times with heart and voice still praise the Lord, and fay, and he doth much delight it is his pleafant fight. thy righteourness to praise; give laud and thanks always. doth thus perfwade my heart, his fear is fet apart.

2 Yet

PSALM XXXVII.

& Yet doth he joy in his estate of God as well as man. So long till he deferves the hate 3 His words are wicked vile and nought, which way he may do well. Yet at no hand will he be taught 4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse his mischiefs to sulfil; No wicked way doth he refuse, 5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend.

So doth thy truth it felf extend 6 Much more than hills both high and steep Thy judgements like the feas most deep: 7 Thy mercy is above all things, In trust whereof, as in thy wings

Within thy house they shall be fed Of all delights they shall be sped, 9 Because the well of life most pure And in thy light we are full fure so From such as thee defire to know Thy righteousness declare and show 11 Let not the proud on me prevail,

Nor let the wicked me affail

22 But they in their device shall fall They shall be certainly cast down,

PSAL. 37. W. W. RUDGE not to fee the wicked men Nor envy fuch as ill to do 2 For as the grass and the green herbs So shall their great posterity Trust thou therefore in God alone, So shalt thou have the land as thine,

4 In God fet all thy heart's delight,

5 Cast both thyself and thy affairs

6 Thy perfect life and godly name

Or elfe canft wish in all the world,

And then thou shalt with patience see

So that the fun ev'n at noon-day 7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly Not shrinking for the prosp'rous state 8 Shake off despite, envy, and hate, That thou mayft not be drawn into 9 For ev'ry wicked man will God But fuch as trust in him are sure

so Wait but a while and thou shalt see No, not fo much as house or place, I But merciful and humble men

For he doth fee the time approach,

To overthrow and kill the poor,

So shall the bow in shivers break

16 Doubtless the just man's poor effate

Than all the lewd and wicked man's

17 For, the' their power be most strong,

Where contrary he doth preferve

The Second Part. In restand peace they shall rejoice,

12 The lewd men and malicious do They gnash their teeth at him, as men x3 But while ungodly men thus think,

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart, which was to kill the just;

most certainly destroy: the land for to enjoy.

no more the wicked train; where once he did remain.

enjoy shall fea and land; against the just conspire;

for nought shall them withstand.

wherein they put their truft.

is to be valu'd more

God will it overthrow,

the humble man and low.

who do his bane defire.

the Lord laughs them to fcorn; when they shall figh and mourn. 14 The wicked have their fword outdrawn, their bow is also bent, whose life is innocent:

rich pomp and heaped store.

the fons of men shall dwell. with plenty at their will, and take thereof their fill. doth ever flow from thee.

let not thy grace depart.

to men of upright heart.

and never rife again.

O Lord, of thy good grace;

that wicked works maintain;

to throw me out of place;

in wealth to flourish still,

do whither and decay,

have bent and fet their will.

foon pass and fade away.

to do well give thy mind;

and there fure food shalt find.

thou need'st it not to crave.

th' effect both fure and just:

shall not shine half so bright.

on God fee thou wait then.

of vile and wicked men.

let not thy anger rife,

fome finful enterprife.

on God with perfect trust,

he will clear as the light.

and look what thou would'st have,

to walk as he began.

nor any thing that's ill.

unto the cloudy fky.

thy justice is exprest;

O God, it doth excel;

eternal light to fee.

his tongue no truth doth tell;

above the heavens most high,

thou fav'st both man and beast: