PSALM XXXVIII.

18 He fees by his great providence And will give them inheritance. 19 Discouraged they shall not be

When others shall be hunger bit.

20 For whofoever wicked is, Shall like the fat of lambs confume. The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much, Whereas the just by I b'ral gifts

22 For they whom God doth blefs shall have the land for heritage. And they whom he doth curse likewise shall perish in his rage. 23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide, and all his ways doth bless.

To ev'ry thing he takes in hand 24 Tho' he doth fall, yet he is fure For God upholds him with his hand, 25 I have been young, but now am old.

The just man left, neither his feed 26 He gives always most lib rally, By which he doth from God fecure 27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness,

So God shall grant thee long to have 28 For God fo loveth equity, That he preferveth them, but doth

29 Whereas the good and godly men Having as lords all things therein 30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak of matters wife and high.

His tongue doth talk of judgement and of truth and equity. 31 For in his heart the law of God

So that where-ever he doth go 32 The wicked like a greedy wolf By all means feeking him to kill

The Fourth Part. 33 But the be fall into his hands. Tho' men against him sentence give,

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way, he shall preserve thee then The earth to rule, and thou shalt see 35 The wicked have I feen most strong, Spreading himfelf and flourishing

36 But suddenly he pass'd away. Then I him fought, but could not find

37 Mark and behold the upright man. For the just man shall have at length 38 As for transgressors were to them,

God will cut off their budding race 39 But the falvation of the just

Who in their troubles sends them aid 40 God evermore delivers them

And still will fave them, whilst that they in him do put t' eir trust.

PSAL. 38. DUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, 'And in thy wrath correct me not,

2 Thy arrows do flick fast in me, And in my flesh no health at all 3 And all this is by reason of

Not any rest is in my bones 4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, A greater load than I can bear

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt, Which all thro' my own foolishness 6 And I in careful wife am brought That I go wailing all the day

the godly's upright way. which never shall decay. when some are hard bestead: they shall be clad and fed. and enemy to God.

the needy doth fuftain.

or fmoke that flies abroad. and payeth not again:

he giveth good fuccess; not utterly to fink and from him will not thrink. and never yet faw I reduc'd to beggary.

and lends where there is need; a bleffing to his feed. and virtue do embrace: on earth a dwelling-place. and shews to his such grace, cut off the wicked race; inherit shall the land, in their own pow'r and hand,

God will him fuccour fends

doth ever more abide his foot shall never slide. the just man doth beset. and take him in his net:

vet God will him defend. destroy'd these wicked men. and plac'd in high-degree. as doth the laurel-tree; and lo, he quite was gone: the place where dwelt fuch one. how God doth him increase: great joy with rest and peace.

and rich posterity. doth come from God above. of his mere grace and love. from vile men and unjust, 1 H.

destroy'd they all shall be,

in thy provoked ire, I humbly thee defire. thy hand doth press me fore. appeareth any more: thy wrath that I am in; by reason of my fin. above my head are gone, they lie me fore upon:

and loathfome are to fee:

in doleful heaviness:

doth happen unto me: into fuch great diffress. 7 My PSALM XXXIX, XL.

7 My loins are fill'd with fore difeafe. my flesh hath no whole part: and roar for grief of heart. I feeble am and broken fore, 8Thou know'ft, Lord, my defire, my groans are open in thy fight; My heart doth pant, my ftrength doth fail, my eyes have loft their light. 9 My lovers and my wonted friends

from me depart also: 10 They that do feek my life lay fnares, and they that go the way To do me hurt, speak lies, and think on mischief all the day.

The Second Part. II But as a deaf man I became And as one dumb that opens not

My kinfmen they do far away

12 For all my confidence, O Lord, Therefore, O Lord, who art my God, 13 This do I crave, that they my foes

For when my foot doth flip, then they 14 And I am ready for to halt, Alfo my grievous heaviness 15 For while that I my wickedness

And while I for my finful deeds 16 My foes do still remain alive, And they that hate me wrongfully 17 They stand against me that my good Because that good and honest things

18 Forfake me not, O Lord my God, Make hafte to help me, O my God, PSAL. 30.

Said, I will look to my ways, I will take heed all times that I 2 As with a bit I will keep fast Not once to whisper all the while

3 I held my tongue and spake no word, Yea, from good talk I did refrain, 4 My heart grew hot within my breaft Which did increase and stir the fire, 5 Lord, number out my life and days, So that I may be certify'd

6 For thou haft pointed out my life My age is nothing unto thee, 7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth In getting goods, and cannot tell

8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for? Truly my hope is ev'n in thee, The Second 9 From all the fins that I have done,

And make me not a fcorn to fools 10 I was fo dumb, that to complain Because I knew it was thy work It Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague, I cannot them withstand,

I faint and pine away for fear 12 When thou for fin dost man rebuke, As doth a cloth that moths have fret; 13 Lord, hear my fuit, and give good heed, regard my tears that fall:

I fojourn like a stranger here, 14 O spare a little, give me space Before I go away from hence, PSAL. 40. Waited long and fought the Lord

At length he did to me accord 2 He brought me from the dreadful pit, Upon a rock he let my feet,

fland looking on my woe, that cannot hear at all, his mouth to speak withal.

I wholly place in thee; do thou give ear to me. triumph not over me; rejoice my fall to fee. I cannot stand upright,

is ever in my fight. in humble wife confess, my forrows do express. and mighty are, I know, in number largely grow.

with evil do repay; I do pursue alway. be thou not far away; my fafety and my ftay. for fear I should go wrong. offend not with my tongue. my mouth with force and might, the wicked are in fight. but kept me close and still, but fore against my will:

with mufing thought and doubt. at last these words burst out; which yet I have not past; how long my life shall last. in length much like a fpan; fo vain is every man! in vain himfelf annoy who shall the same enjoy.

what help do I defire? I nothing elfe require. Lord, quit me out of hand, that nothing understand. no trouble could me move, my patience for to prove.

he waxeth pale and wan, fo vain a thing is man! as did my fathers all: my strength for to restore, and shall be feen no more. and patiently did bear; my voice and cry to hear :

out of the mire and clay;

and he did guide my way:

of thy most heavy hand.