PSALM XCVIII, XCIX, C.

11 All ye that love the Lord in heart, hate all things that are ill, For he doth keep the fouls of his with pleafure for his part, 12 And light doth ipring up to the just, that are of upright heart.

Gladness and joy likewise to them, his holiness proclaim, 13 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice, be mindful of the fame. And thankfully with heart and voice

PSAL. 08. 1. H. a new and pleafant fong, Sing ye now unto the Lord For he hathwrought throughout the world his wonders great and frong ; he doth his toes devour, 2 With his right hand full worthily with his own arm and pow'r. And gets himfelf the victory his faving health and might. 3 The Lord doth make the people know in all the heathen's fight. And also doth his justice show in mind he doth record, 4 His grace and truth to Ifrael the goodness of the Lord. And all the earth hath feen right well all people on the earth,

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, Give thanks to God, fing and rejoice 6 Upon the harp unto him fing,

give thanks to him always, with trumpets found his praise: Rejoice before the Lord our King. for joy both roar and fwell. 7 Yea, let the f a with all therein with all that therein dwell. Thé earth likewise let it begin, 3 And let the floods rejoice their fills, and clap their hands apace; triumph before his face. Yea, let the mountains and the hills

the world and every wight, o For he shall come to judge and try with justice and with right. And rule the people mightily P S A L. 99. the people rage full fore; HE Lord doth reign, although at it

though all the world do roar. Yea, on the cherubims doth fit, is high and wond'rous great, 2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell and he aloft is fet. Above all folk he doth excel, for it is fearful fure: 3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name.

that holy is and pure. And let them magnify the fame, doth love judgement and right; 4 The princely power of our King in Jacob through thy might. Thou rightly rulest every thing all honour to him fhew; 5 To praise the Lord our God devise, that holy is and true.

And at his footftool worship him 6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel

When they did pray, he heard them well, 7 Within the cloud to them he fpake, To keep fuch laws as he did make,

8 O Lord our God thou didit them hear, But their inventions punishedst, 9 O praise our God and Lord therefore

For why? our God whom we adore PSAL 100. I.H.

LL people that on earth do dwell, fing to the Lord with cheerful voice: Him ferve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice. 2 The Lord ye know is God indeed, We are his flock, he doth us feed,

3 O enter then his gates with praise, Praife, laud, and bless his Name always, for it is feemly to to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good, His truth at all times firmly stood, Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light.

Serve him, and come before his fight

2Knew that the Lord our God he is, Not we ourselves; for we are his 4 O go into his gates always, Within his courts fet forth his praife, from fuch as would them foill.

to him with joy and mirth:

as priefts on him did call;

and gave them answer all:

and answered'ft them again:

which foolish were and vain.

without our aid he did us make;

and for his sheep he doth us take.

approach with joy his courts unto

and shall from age to age endure.

praise him throughout the earth

give thanks within the fame;

with finging and with mirth.

own flock and pafture sheep.

he did us make and keep,

and laud hi holy Name.

his mercy is for ever fure;

then did they'labour still

according to his will.

upon his holy hill:

is the most holy still.

2 Within my house I daily will And I no kind of wicked thing 3 I hate their works that fall away. From me shall go the froward heart, 4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth

7 Betimes I will deftroy ev'n all That I may from God's city cut

HEAR thoumy prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee;
In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me. 2 Incline thine ear to me, make hafte For as the fmoke doth fade, fo do 3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt.

Mercy will and judgement fing.

I O let me understand the ways

And withers like the grass, that I 4 By reason of my groaning voice, As pelican in wilderness, 5 And as an owl in defert is, I watch, and as a sparrow on

6 For daily in reproachful wife And those that mad upon me are, 7 Surely with aines as with bread

8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord, For thou haft fet me up on high, 9 The days wherein I pais my life

And I am wither'd like the grafs, to But thou, O Lord, for ever dost And thy remembrance ever doth

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou

The time of mercy, now the time 12 For in the very stones thereof And on the dust thereof they have 13 Then shall the heathen people fear

And all the kings on earth shall dread 14 Then when the Lord the mighty God And then when he most nobly in 15 To pray'r of the poor destitute When he shall not disdain unto

16 This shall be written for the age The people that are yet unborn 17 From his high fanctuary he

And out of heav'n most high he hath 18 That of the mourning captive he And that he might deliver those to That they in Sion may declare

And in Jerusalem set forth 20 Then when the people of the land Shall be affembled to perform

PSALMCI, CII.

From age to age throughout the world his truth doth still remain.

4 For why? the goodness of the Lord for evermore doth reign.

> PSAL IOL N. O Lord God, unto thee, that good and holy be. walk with an heart upright,

will fet before my fight. they shall not cleave to me: no evil will I fee. his neighbour privily;

nor him that looketh high. The lofty heart I will not bear, the land that faithful be; 5 My eyes shall be on them within In perfect way who walketh shall be fervant unto me. 6 I will no guileful person have within my house to dwell.

remain that lies doth tell. And in my presence he shall not the wicked of the land. the wicked workers hand. PSAL, 102. N.

to hear me when I call; my days confume and fall. my heart is smitten dead. forget to eat my bread. my bones cleave to my ikin; fuch case now am I in. lo, I am fuch a one; the house-top am alone. my foes they do me fcorn: against me they have sworn. my hunger I have fill'd; And mingled have my drink with tears, that from my eyes diffill'd:

> are like the fleeting shade; that foon away doth fade: remain in fleady place, abide from race to race. The Second Part. to Sion wilt extend;

and cast me down again.

thy wrath and great disdain;

forefet is come to end; thy fervants do delight, compassion in their fight. the Lord's most holy Name, his glory and his fame.

again shall Sion rear. his glory shall appear; when he himfelf shall bend. their fuits for to attend: that after shall succeed;

the Lord's renown thall fpread. hath looked down below, beheld the earth also: might hear the woful cry that were condemn'd to die: the Lord's most holy Name,

the praises of the same;

and kingdoms with accord,

their fervice to the Lord.

The