PSALM XXIV, XXV.

The earth is all the Lord's with all Yea, his is all the world, and all 2 For he hath fastly founded it And placed below the liquid floods 3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall Or pafs into thy holy place, 4 Even he whose hands and heart are pure, His foul not set on vanity, 5 Him that is such a one the Lord And from his God and Saviour shall 6 This is the generation of Even them that with an upright heart, 7 Ye gates and everlasting doors, Then shall the King of glorious state? The mighty Lord in battle strong 9 Ye gates and everlasting doors, Then shall the King of glorious state? The kingdom and the royalty

PSALM 25.

I Lift my heart to thee, 2 Now suffer me to take no shame, Let not my foes rejoice, And let them not be overthrown 3 But shame shall them befall Therefore thy paths and thy right ways 4 Direct me in thy truth, Thou art my Saviour and my God, Thy mercies manifold In pity thou art plentiful, Remember not the faults 6 Call not to mind how ignorant 7 Nor after my defects But of thine own benignity, His mercy is full sweet, Therefore the Lord will sinners teach 9 The humble he will teach, He will direct in all his paths 10 For all the ways of God To them that do his covenant

The Second Part.

To me, to thee intreat for it is very great, by him he shall be kept as he doth best accept; in godliness dwell and stand inherit shall the land, know his secret intent, his will and testament, to him I will advance, of sin and ignorance, to thee I make my moan; and comfortless alone, are multiply'd indeed, necessity and need, my anguish and my pain; and make me clean again, how they do still increase, that fain would live in peace.

PSALM XXVI, XXVII.

20 Preferve and keep my soul, And let me not be overthrown, Because of hope and confidence 22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk, I mean thy chosen Israel,

ORD, be my judge, and thou shalt fee I trust in God, and hope that he 2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire, As men do prove their gold with fire, 3 Thy loving-kindness in my fight I ever walked in thy truth, 4 I do not love to haunt or use To come in house I do refuse, 5 I much abhor the wicked fort, I do not once to them refer, 6 My hands I wash, and do proceed Then to thy altar I make speed, 7 That I may speak and preach the praise And so declare how wondrous ways 8 O God, thy house I love most dear, My chief delight is to be near

9 O shut not up my soul with them Nor yet my life among those men That do frequent evil ways, And nothing else in their right hand 11 But I revolve in righteousness Therefore that I may not transgress, My foot is stay'd for all annoy, Wherefore to God will I give praise

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request, Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress, My heart confesseth unto thee, Then seek my face saidst thou to me: 11 In wrath turn not thy face away, My help thou haft been to this day; 12 When both my parents me for sake, Even then the Lord himself doth take 13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, For fear of fuch as watch for me,