PSALM XXVIII, XXIX, XXX.

14 O leave me not unto the will
For they devise against me still
15 I utterly should faint, but that
That in the land wherein I live
16 Truth still in God, whose whole thou art,
He will support and eafe thy heart.

PSAL. 28. T. S.

THOU art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
Neglect me not, left I be like
2 My voice and supplications hear,
When I lift up my hands unto
3 Repute me among those men
That speak right fair unto their friends,
4 According to those wicked deeds
And after their inventions, Lord,
5 Because they never mind the works
Instead of building of them up,
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
7 He is my shield and constitude,
My heart rejoice greatly, and
8 He is our strength and our defence,
The health and the salvation of
9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts.

PSAL. 29. T. S.

GIVE to the Lord, ye potentates,
All praise and honour, might & strength
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
Give worship to his Majesty,
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
4 The voice of God is of great force,
It is most mighty in effect,
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
The cedar-trees of Lebanon
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
Not only trees but mountains great
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
It makes the desart quake for fear,
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve.
And in his temple every man
9 The Lord doth fit upon the floods
And he likewise as Lord and King
10 The Lord will give his people strength,
And he will bless his chosen flock

PSAL. 30. J. H.

A
11 Haud and praise with heart and voice,
Who didst not make my foes rejoice,
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
Thou gav'rt an ear and didst provide
3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,
From them that in the pit did dwell,
4 Sing praise, ye faints, that prove and see
In honour of his Majesty
5 For why? his anger but a space
In his favour and his grace
6 The heavens open and pangs full sore
The Lord to joy shall us restore,

PSALM XXXI.

7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
Thou, I am sure to feel no ill,
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
But when thou turn'dst away my face
9 Wherefore again then did I cry
And my complaints did multiply,
10 What gain is in my blood, said I
Can I declare thy Majesty,
11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
Do not, O Lord, my soul forlorn
12 Then thou didst turn my grief and woe
My facecloth didst take off alto
13 Wherefore my soul inconstantly
O Lord my God, to thee will I

PSAL. 31. J. H.

O Lord, put trust in thee,
As thou art just, deliver me,
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that right soon,
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd,
For thy name's sake be thou my guide,
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
Thou art my strength, and all my care
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
Because thou hast redeemed it,
6 I hate such folk as will not part
When they on trifles set their heart,
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
Thou feest when ought would annoy
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
But thou hast set me out of band

The Second Part.

Great grief, O Lord, doth me affail,
My eyes wax dim, my fight doth fail,
10 My life is worn with grief and pain
My strength is gone, and thro' disease
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
My neighbours and my kinship born
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
As little use of me they find
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
How they conspire and went about
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
For I confide and still have said
15 The length of all my life and age,
Defend me from the wrath and rage
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness

The Third Part.

O Lord, let me not be put to shame,
But let the wicked bear the blame
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right
And cruelly with pride and sight
19 How plentiful thy mercies be
That fear and put their trust in thee
20 Thy presence fill them hence and guide
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
Me to defend with watch and ward
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
Lo, I am clean cast out of fight,

23 Ye