PSALM XXXVI.

3 Gird on thy sword and flay the way, That thou unto my soul mayst say,
4 Contend them with rebuke and blame, Let them turn back and flee with shame,
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad, That so the Angel of our God
6 Let all their ways be void of light, And fend thy Angel with thy might.
7 For why? without my fault have they And digg'd a pit in my pathway,
8 When they think least and have no care, Let them be caught in their own snare,
9 But let my foul, my heart, and voice, That in the Lord I may rejoice.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say, O thou great God of heaven and earth.

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them, And rid the poor from wicked men.
12 My cruel foes against me rife, And accuse me they devise.
13 Where I to them did shew good will, That they should pay my good with ill,
14 When they were sick I mourn'd, therefore With falling I did faint full sore.
15 As they had been my brethren dear As one that mourneth heavily.
16 But they in my adversity, Yea, abject slaves reproachfully.
17 The belly-gods and fatt'ring train, 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 say, They still consult how to betray
22 With open mouth they run at me, Well, well, say they, our eye doth see.
23 But, Lord, thou feest what ways they take, and what they do intend;
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad, Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,
25 According to thy righteousness, And let them not their pride express.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice, nor cry, Nor give them cause to fly on high.
27 Confound them all that do rejoice, Let them be clothed with rebuke.
28 But let them heartily rejoice, Let them all times with heart and voice.
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel, To see his servants prosper well,
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply To thee, O Lord my God, will I

PSAL. 36. J. H.

doeth thus persuade my heart, his fear is set apart.

PSALM XXXVII.

4 Yet doth he joy in his estate So long till he deserveth the hate
5 His words are wicked vile and nought, Yet at no hand will he be brought.
6 When he should sleep, then doth he muse No wicked way doth he refuse.
7 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend So doth thy truth it self extend.
8 Much more than hills both high and steep Thy judgments like the seas most deep.
9 Thy mercy is above all things, In truth whereof as in thy wings,
10 Within thy house they shall be fed Of all delights they shall be sped.
11 Because of the well of life most pure And in thy light we are full sure.
12 From such as thee desire to know Thy righteousnes declare and show.
13 Let not the proud on me prevail, Nor let the wicked me afflict.
14 But they in their device shall fall They shall be certainly cast down.

PSAL. 37. W. W.

GRUDGE not to see the wicked men Nor envy such as ill to do
2 For as the grass and the green herbs So shall their great potterye.
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone, So shall thou have the land as thine.
4 In God set all thy heart's delight, Or else canst not in all the world.
5 Cast both thyself and thy affairs And then shall pass with patience see.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name So that the sun shall in noon-day.
7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly Not shrinking for the prosperous state.
8 Shake off despite, envy, and hate, That thou mayst not be drawn into.
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God But such as trust in him are sure.
10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see No, not so much as house or place,

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men In rest and peace they shall rejoice.
12 The lewd men and malicious do They gnath their teeth at him, as men.
13 But while ungodly men thus think, For he doth see the time approach.
14 The wicked have their sword outdrawn To overthrow and kill the poor.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart So shall the bow in fivers break.
16 Doubtles the just man's soul revive Than all the lewd and wicked man's.
17 For, tho' their power be most strong, Where contrary he doth preferre