O God, that art my righteousness,  
Thou hast set me at liberty  
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,  
For unto thee incidentally.  
3 O mortal men, how long will ye  
Wander ye in vanity.  
4 Know ye that good and godly men  
And when to him I make complaint.  
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,  
And in your chamber quietly.  
6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
And look that in the living Lord  
7 The greater for crave worldly goods,  
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance.  
8 For thou thereby shall make my heart  
Than they that of their corn and wine.  
9 In peace therefore lie down will,  
For thou only dost me, O Lord,  

INCLINE thine ears, O Lord, and let  
To thee, who art my God and King,  
2 Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not,  
My supplication in the morn  
3 And I will patiently still fruit  
Thou art not pleas’d with wickedness  
4 Such as be foolish shall not stand  
Vain workers of iniquity.  
5 The lyars and base flatterers  
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men  
6 Therefore will I come to thy house,  
And rev’rently will worship thee  
7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,  
Also the way that I shall walk  
8 For in their mouths there is no truth,  
Their throat an open sepulchre  
9 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
Subvert them in their heaps of fin  
10 But those that put their trust in thee,  
And render thanks for thy defence  
11 For thou with favour wilt encrease  
And with thy grace, as with a shield,  

LORD, in thy wrath reprove me not,  
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,  
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,  
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know’st  
3 My soul is troubled very sore,  
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay  
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
O fave me, not for my deserts,  
5 For why? no man among the dead  
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,  
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,  
All the night long I wash my bed  
7 My fight is dim, and waxeth old  
For fear of them that be my foes,  
8 But now depart from me, all ye.  
Because the Lord hath heard the voice  

Lord, hear me when I call;  
And when I was bound in thrall;  
And grant me my request,  
To cry I will not rest.  
My glory thus despise?  
And follow after lies?  
The Lord doth take and chuse;  
He doth me not refuse.  
Examine well your heart,  
Your ye yourselves convert,  
Of righteousness and praise,  
Ye put your trust always,  
And riches do embrace;  
Thy favour and thy grace;  
More joyful and more glad,  
Full great increase have we  
Taking my rest and sleep;  
Prefer and safely keep.  

The Second Part.  

Lord, cease the hate of wicked men.  
By whom the secrets of all hearts  
10 Who doth prefer all those that be  
11 The just man and the wicked both  
So that he feels his mighty hand  
12 Except he change his mind, I die:  
He whets his sword, he bends his bow,  
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,  
For them that do me persecute,  
14 But lo, he in travail be  
And of his mischief once conceive’d;  
15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep  
But he shall fall into the pit  
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt  
And all the mischief that he wrought  
17 I will give thanks to God therefore  
And with my long will praise the name  

O God our Lord, how wonderful  
Thy name surnomtains in dignity  
2 Ev’n by the mouth of sucking babes  
For in those babes thy might is seen,  
3 And when I see the heav’n’s above  
The fun, the moon, and all the stars,  
4 Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
Or what the son of man, whom thou  
5 For thou hast made him little les  
And thou hast also crowned him  
6 Thou hast preferred him to be lord  
Hast in subjection unto him  
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else  
Fowl’s of the air, fish in the sea,  
8 O God, our Lord, how excellent  
In all the earth! therefore we do  

WITH heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I sing loud and praise;  
And speak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.