Psalm XXXVIII.

18 He sees by his great providence
And will give them inheritance,
19 Discouraged they shall not be
When others shall be hunger-bit,
20 For whosoever wicked is,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
Whoas the just by b'ral gifts
22 For they whom God doth bless shall have
And they whom he doth curse likewise
23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide,
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand
24 Tho' he doth fall, yet he is sure
For God upholdeth him with his hand,
25 I have been young, but now am old,
The just man left, neither his seed
26 He gives always most liberally,
By which he doth from God secure
27 Therefore see wise and wickedness,
So God shall grant thee long to have
28 For God doth love thee,
That he preservest them, but doth
29 Whereas the good and godly men
Having as lords all things therein
30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak
His tongue doth talk of judgement and
31 For in his heart the law of God
So that where-ever he doth go
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf,
By all means seeking to kill

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands,
Tho' men against him sentence give,
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
Spreading himself and flourishing
36 But suddenly he pass'd away,
Then I him fought, but could not find
37 Mark and behold the upright man,
For the just man shall have at length
38 As for transgressors woe to them,
God will cut off their hudding race
39 But the salvation of the just
Who in their troubles sends them aid
40 God evermore delivers them
And still will save them, whilst that they

Psalm XXXIX, XL.

7 My loins are full'd with fore dize,
I feeble am and broken sore,
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans
Are open in thy sight;
9 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail
My eyes have lost their light
10 They that do seek my life lay fanes,
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became
And as one dumb that opens not
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,
13 This do I crave, that they my foes
For when my foot doth slip, then they
14 And I am ready for to halt,
Alfo my grievous heavines
15 For while that I my wickedness
And while I for my sinful deeds
16 My foes do still remain alive,
And they that hate me wrongfully
17 They stand against me that my good
Because that good and honest things
18 Forfake me not, O Lord my God,
Make haste to help me, O my God,

Psalm 39.

1 I said, I will look to my ways,
I will take heed all times that I
2 As with a bit I will keep fay,
Not once to whisper all the while
3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
Yea, from good talk did I refrain,
4 My heart grew hot within my breast
Wherein did increase and fir the fire,
5 Lord, number out my life and days,
So that I may be certified
6 For thou hast pointed out my life,
My age is nothing unto thee,
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
In getting goods, and cannot tell
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,

The Second Part.

9 From all the fins that I have done,
And make me not a scorn to fools
10 I was so dumb, that to complain
Because I knew it was thy work
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague,
I cannot them withstand,
12 As when thou for sin dost man rebuke,
As doth a cloth that moth's have fret
13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
I foyjour like a stranger here,
14 O spare a little, give me space,
Before I go away from hence,

Psalm 40.

1 I waited long and sought the Lord
At length he did to me accord
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
Upon a rock he let my feet,

Psalm 38.

1 Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
And in thy wrath correct me not,
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me,
And in my flesh no health at all
3 And all this is by reason of
Not any rest is in my bones
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
A greater load than I can bear
5 My wounds do stick and are corrupt,
Which all thro' my own foolishness
6 And I in careful wife am brought
That I go walling all the day

Psalm 41.

1 J. H.
in thy provoked ire,
I humbly thee desire,
thy hand doth press me sore,
appeareth any more:
thy wrath that I am in;
by reason of my sin,
above my head are gone,
they lie me upon:
and loathsome are to see;
doeth happen unto me:
into such great distresses,
in doleful heavinesses:

Psalm 40.

1 J. H.
and patiently did bear;
your voice and cry to hear:
out of the mire and clay;
and he did guide my way:

Psalm 41.