PSALM XLII, XLIII, XLIV.

9 The man also that did trust, 
Who at my table did eat bread, 
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, 
That I may render unto them 
11 By this I know assuredly, 
Because my foes have no power have 
12 But in my right thou haft me kept, 
And in thy presence affign’d, 
13 The Lord, the God of Israel, 
Ev’n to be it, Lord, will I say:

Psalm 42.

LIKE as the hart doth pant and pray, 
So doth my soul desire alway 
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near 
Oh, when shall I come and appear 
3 The tears all times are my repast, 
Whilst wicked men cry out to fain, 
4 Alas, what grief is it to think 
Therefore my soul, as at hectic’s brink, 
5 For I did march in good array, 
Unto the temple was our way 
6 My soul, why art thou fad always, 
Trutl still in God, for him to praise 
7 By him I succour have at need 
He is my God, who with all speed 
8 My soul is vexed in me, and 
Remember thee from Jordan’s land, 

The Second Part.

Psalm 43.

The man is blest that doth provide 
For the saeson perilous 
2 And he will keep him safe, and make 
And not deliver him into 
3 And from his bed of languishing 
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health 
4 Then in my sickness thus said I, 
And heal my soul which grieveth is 
5 My foes did with me ill in heart, 
When shall he die, that his name 
6 And when they come to visit me, 
But in their hearts they mischief hatch 
7 All they that hate me do conspire 
And still devise how to procure 
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to 
He is so low, that without doubt 

Psalm 44.

Ours ears have heard our fathers tell, 
The wondrous works that thou hast 
2 How thou didst drive the heathen out 
Planting our fathers in their place;