Psalm LII, LIII, LIV.

35 I would have offered sacrifices,
But pleased with burnt-offerings.
16 A spirit grieved is sacrifice.
A broken and a contrite heart.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
Grant that my Jerusalem.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall

Psalm LIX.

1. Why dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad?
Doth thou not know there is a God?
2. Why dost thou mind yet still devise
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies?
3. On mischief that's fettlest thou in,
Thou lovest more false tales to find.
4. Thou dost delight in fraud and guile;
Thy lips have learnt the farting style.
5. Therefore the Lord shall confound them.
Thy seed root out from off the ground.
6. The just, when they behold thy fall,
And in reproach of their wisdom fall.
7. Behold the man that did refuse
But in his riches great did place.
8. But I, as olive fresh and green.
Because my trust all times hath been.
9. For this therefore will I give praise
I will advance thy Name always.

Psalm LXX.

The foolish man within his heart:
There is not any God at all.
1. They are corrupt, and they also
Among them all is there not one.
2. The Lord looketh down from heaven
To see if any were that sought
3. Out of the way they all are gone,
There is not any that doth good.
4. Do not all wicked workers know
What they must feed on bread?
5. Even there they were afraid, and stood
When there was no cause at all
6. For God his bones that befriend'd
He hath confounded them, for they
7. O Lord, give to thy people health,
Thy promise made to Israel.
8. When God his people shall restore
Then Jacob shall rejoice therein.

Psalm LXXX.

GOD, gave me for thy holy Name,
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same
2. Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
Bow down thine ear to me, and hear
3. For strangers up against me rise,
Who have not God before their eyes.
4. But lo, my God doth give me aid;
With them by whom my soul is stay'd
5. With plagues repay again all those.
And in thy truth destroy my foes.
6. An off-thing of free heart and will
And praise thy Name, for therein still

Psalm LV, LVI.

7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
And now my eye with joy doth see.

Psalm LXXI.

O God, give ear, and speedily
And when to thee I call and cry,
2. Take heed to me, grant my request;
With grief I pray, full sore opprest.
3. Because my foes with threats and cries
And to the wicked fort like wise
4. For they in council do conspire
And in their haft wrath and ire
5. My heart doth faint for want of breath,
With terror and the dread of death.
6. Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
Such horror overwhelmeth me.
7. Oh, that I had wings like a dove!
Away from hence unto a place.
8. Lo, then I would go far away,
And I would hide myself, and stay
9. I would be gone with speed and haste,
Till I had literally set
10. Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
For I have fp'd their dry full
11. Both day and night they go about
In midst of her is mischief wrought;
12. Her inward parts are wicked plain,
And in her streets there doth remain.

The Second Part.

13. If that my foes did seek my shame,
Because from all their cheek and blame
14. But thou it was, my fellow dear,
And didst my secret counsel hear
15. With whom I had delight to talk
And we together oft did walk
16. Let death in haste upon them fall,
For mischief doth abide in all
17. But I unto my God will cry,
The Lord will help me speedily.
18. At morning, noon, and evening tide
When I do faintly have cry'd
19. To peace he shall restore me yet;
Alo's the number be full great
20. The Lord that first and last doth reign
Will hear when I to him complain
21. For sure there is no hope that they
For why? they will not God obey;
22. Upon their friends they laid their hands,
Of friendship to neglec't the bands.
23. While they have war within their hearts
And them they were as soft as oil.
24. Canst thou say upon the Lord,
For no wise will he accord
25. But God shall cast them deep in pit
He will no guileful man permit
26. Thou'lt be quite destroy'd and gone,
I will depend his grace upon

Psalm LXXXIII.

H ave mercy, Lord, on me, I pray;
He fighteth with me day by day,

Psalm LXXXIV.

For man would me devour;
And treadeth me each hour.