Psalm LVII, LVIII.

My foes do daily enterprise
To fight against me many rife,
When they would make me sore afraid
I trust in thee alone for aid.
God's promise I do mind and praise
I do not care at all amiss.
What things I either did or spake
And all the counsel that they take
They all content themselves to hide;
They spy my paths, and fairs have ty'd
Shall they escape, on mischief let it?
In thine wrath thou dost not let
Thou feel how oft they made me flee,
Refuse them in a glaye by thee.
When I do call upon thy Name
I well perceive it by the fame.
Glory in the word of God,
With joy I will declare abroad.
I trust in God the Lord, and say
The Lord he is my help and stay.
And I, O Lord, all times to thee.
My soul from death thou dost defend,
That before thee may ascend.

Take pity on thy promise fake,
Beside my soul doth her betake
Within the shadow of thy wings.
Till mischief, malice, and like things
I call unto the God most high.
I mean the God that will stand by
For he from heav'n hath sent his aid
That to devour me have eisay'd.
I lead my life with lions fell
And with such wicked men I dwell.
Their teeth are spears and arrows long.
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
Set up and shew thyself, O God,
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad.
They laid their net, and did prepare
Wherein they thought my soul to snare.
My heart is set to praise the Lord.
My heart doth ever well accord
Awake, my joy, awake, I say.
And I myself before the day.
Among the people I will tell
And shew his praise that doth excel
His mercy doth extend as far.
His truth as high as any star.
Set forth and shew thyself, O God,
Exalt thy self on earth abroad.

Psalm L. 57.

J. H.

Psalm L. 58.

Psalm LIX, LX.

Because she will not hear the voice
No, thou' he were the chief of choice,
The health thereof, O Lord, restore,
The wicked thing thou plaguedst thus
And thou hast given unto us
Thou might did move the land to fore,
The health thereof, O Lord, restore;
Thou art my strength, thou hast made me stay'd.
O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
That it in funder brake
Ye rulers, that are put in trust
Be all your judgements true and just.
The wicked fort for their birth-day
And from their mother's womb away.
In them the poison and the breath
Yes, like the adder that is deaf.

Because

Send aid, and save me from my foes,
Defend and keep me from all those
O Lord, prefer me from thine enemies.
Yes, for no fault that I did make;
Arise, O God of Israel,
And pity none that do rebel.
At night they run and seek about,
And all the city quite throughout.
They speak of me with mouth alway.
They have contriv'd my death, and say.
But, Lord, thou hast their ways elpy'd,
The heathen folk thou dost deride.
The strength that doth our foes withstand,
Thou art, O God, my help at hand.
The Lord to me doth shew his grace
That I may see my foes in face.

The Second Part.

Psalm LX. 60.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsook;
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
And scatter us abroad,
And still in funder brake
For it doth bow and quake.
The people that are thine,
A drink of deadly we.
But yet to such as fear thy Name
That they may triumph in the fame,

5 So

B.