PSALM X.

1 I will be glad, and much rejoice, and make my songs extol thy Name.
2 Because my foes are driven back, they do fall down and are destroyed.
3 Thou hast avenged all my wrong. Thou dost with justice hear my cause.
4 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk, that afterwards the memory.
5 For to the Lord from above, with whom likewisre is preserved.
6 Know thou that he who is above is in the fear of the Lord.
7 With justice he will keep and guide And do will yield with equity.
8 He is protector of the poor; He is in all adverety.
9 And they that know thy holy Name, For thou forfeskest not their suit.

The Second Part.

who dwells on Zion hill; his noble acts and will;
11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord, Among the people all declare.
12 For he is mindful of the blood Forgisting not the humble man.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because Who from the gates of death are wont
14 In Sion that I may go forth; And that in thy salvation great.
15 The heathen flack in the pit And in the net that they did hide.
16 By judgements great the Lord is known, And fait intangled in the work which
17 The wicked and deceitful men And all the people of the world.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget The patient people never look.
19 O Lord, arise, left men prevail And let the heathen folk receive.
20 Lord, strike, such terror; fear and dread.

They will be forced to confess.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay.
2 Help, Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay.
3 Help, Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay.
4 For every man bethinketh how.
5 But flattering and deceitful lips, To speak proud words & make great brags.
6 For they lay thick, We will prevail,
7 But for the great complaint and cry, I will arise now, faith the Lord.
8 God's word is like to silver pure, Which hath no less than seven times in forth.
9 Now since thy promise is to help, And save us now and evermore
10 For now the wicked world is full Whilast vanity with worldly men.

The Second Part.

In God the Lord I put my trust,
Unto the mountains swiftly fly
Behold the wicked bend their bows,
To shoot in secret at those, who

Of worldly hope all strays were shrunk,
Alas! the just and upright man.

But he that in his temple is
And in the highest of his doth fit

The poor and humble man's estate
And searches of full narrowly

And with a cheerful countenance
But in his heart he doth abhor

And on the finers calleth snare
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds great,

Ye see then how a righteous God
And unto just and upright men.

THESE are the caufe that thou, O Lord,
Why hidest thou thy face in time
The poor do perish by the proud
Let them be taken in the craft.
For in the lust of his own heart
So doth the wicked praise himself.
He is so proud that right and wrong
Nay, nay, there is no God, faith he,
Because his ways do prosper still,
And with a blast doth puff against
Thus, thus he doth delight;
and doth the Lord despise, he selleth all apart
for thus he thinks in heart, he doth thy laws neglect,
such as would him correct; left my estate should change; to him is very strange.
of fraud, deceit and guile;
but what is safe and vile, to flay the innocent.
His cruel eyes are bent;
ils lurking in his den.
and spoile poor harmless men;
he croucheth down always;
by his strong pow'r a prey.

Therefore I may be bold: he doth it not behold.
the poor man's hope doth rest, the poor that be opprest.
blaspheme God's holy Name.
God cares not for the fame?
and well doth understand, are left into thy hand.
then break the pow'r alway, may perish and decay.
as King and God alone.
the heathen folk each one.
their prayer and their request.
Thine ears to hear be pratt, and help them to their right,
by men of worldly might.

T. S.

Why say ye to my soul, as doth the winged fowl their arrows they prepare, fine and upright are;
clearly brought to nought;
what evil hath he wrought?
most holy and most high, in royal majesty;
considers in his mind the manners of mankind;
the righteous man will use, all such as mischief mule;
as thick as hair or rain appointed for their pain.
righteousness embrace, shows forth his pleasant face.

PSALM 12.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay.
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7 Now since thy promise is to help, And save us now and evermore
8 For now the wicked world is full Whilast vanity with worldly men.

T. S.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
How long dost thou intend to hide
In heart and mind how long shall I
And how long shall my deadly foes
Behold me now, O Lord, my God.
Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep
Left that my enemy do fare.
Left they also that hate my soul

But