PSALM LXXIV.

13 Then why do I so carefully
And wash my hands in innocence,
And every day,
14 Now I had almost said as they,
But then I should thy children judge
15 Then I thought how I might
But yet the labour was too great
16 Until the time I went into
I understood right perfectly
17 Namely, how thou fittest them
And at thy pleasure and thy will
18 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
They do confine, perisph and come
19 Much like a dream when one awakes,
Their famous names in all men's sight

The Third Part.

20 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
So simple and ignorant.
21 Nevertheless, by my right hand
And with thine counsel shall I guide
22 What thing is there that I can with
And in the earth there nothing is
23 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
For of my heart he is the strength.
24 But lo, all such as thou forsake
And that which is in any thing
25 Therefore will I draw near to God,
In God alone I put my trust;

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us
In all thy danger deep,
26 At thy own pasture sheep,
Which have been thing's so long
27 From bondage and strong,
Remember it full well
Where thou wast wont to dwell
And all thy foes, within thy holy place
28 Thy foes do roar, O God;
Banners display'd abroad
29 That on the hills do grow,
Within thy temple now
30 With all the goodly stones,
They beat them down at once
31 Their rare doth so abound
They rage even to the ground.

DISPATCH THEM OUT OF HAND:
God's house through the land,
Our prophets are all gone,
Among us there is none
Thus boldly they defame
Their great and holy Name
From us so long away,
With faded foes to play.

Out of thy bosom pluck it forth

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
Yea, thy good grace through the world
For our great help is seen;
And thou didn't break the serpent's head;
Yea, thou didn't break the heads of whales that are most fell,
And gave'th them to the folk to eat

14 Thou madest a spring with fountains rise from rocks both hard and high,
Deep waters to be dry.

15 Both day and night also are thine,
And thou wast prepared hast
16 Thou didn't appoint the ends and coasts,
Both summer's heats and winter frosts.
17 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
And how the foolish folk are set
18 Deliver not the soul, O Lord,
Into their hands, but help afford
19 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
All the dark places of the earth
20 Let not the simple man therefore
But let the needy evermore
21 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
Who daily do reject thy laws,
22 The voice forget not of thy foes,
Is more and more increas'd of those

PSALM LXXV, LXXVI.

6 Thou mad'st a spring with fountains rise from rocks both hard and high,
Deep waters to be dry.
7 For by the waters they were beguiled,
The light of moon and sun.
8 Thou hast found them out,
The days of thy Name;
9 Of thy own turtle-dove
The poor, whom thou dost love,
Behold my misery;
10 For whom I am of cruelly;
Be turned back with shame;
11 To whom I come with despise;
For the prefumption high
That hate thee spitefully.

O thee, O God, will we give thanks,
Since thy Name is so rear, declare
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
The earth is weak, and all therein,
3 I did to the mad people say,
And unto the ungodly ones,
4 I said unto th'm. Set not up
And see with that stiff neck ye do
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
Nor from forsaken wildernesses,
6 But God, who rules both heavn and earth,
'Tis he that puts down one, and sets
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
And all the mixture of the same
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
The wicked of the earth shall drink
9 But I will talk of God alway,
And will not cease to celebrate
10 In thunders break the horns of all
And then the horns of righteous men

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PSALM LXXVI.

10 All that now in Judah dwell
His Name is great in Israel,
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent
In Sion also he is bent
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
The sword, the spear, and shield,
His enemies did overthrow
4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord;
Than in the strongest of the world
5 But now the proud are spoil'd th'other,
Thou' men of war no help can be,
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God
As half asleep their chariots float,
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;
Th' abide thy fletch, and doth not dread
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
On those that be in a multitude,
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand in judgement to speak,
The feeble are and weak
10 The fury that in man doth reign
Hereafter, Lord, do thou refrain

11 Make