PSALM LXXVIII.

35 Yet did they turn again to sin,
Preferring to the mighty God
37 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
Deliver'd them out of the band
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
In Egypt, and the wonders that
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
That no man might receive his drink
40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
And fill'd their country full with frogs,
And tempt him very soon,
what things they would have done:
41 Nor of the day when he
Of the fierce enemy
(as they themselves beheld)
He did in Zoon's field;
their waters into blood;
at river or at flood;
which did them sore annoy,
which did their land destroy;

The Fifth Part.

42 Nor how he did their fruits unto
And of the labour of their hands
43 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
And likewise all theirylecamos
44 With hailstones also once again
And all their flocks and herds likewise
45 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
Amongst them evil angels sent,
46 Then to his wrath he made a way,
But gave unto the pebuling
47 He smote also all the first-born
And all the chief of men and beasts
48 But as for his own people,
He carried them through wildernesses,
49 Without all fear, both safe and found
Whereas their foes with rage of feasts
50 And brought them out into the coasts
Ev'n to the mount which he had got
51 And there cast out the heathen folk,
And in their tents he fet the tribes
52 Yet, for all this, the God most high
And would not keep his testament,
53 But as their fathers turned back,
Much like a bow that will not bend,

The Sixth Part.

54 And grieved him with their hill-altars,
And with their idols grievously
55 For which his wrath began again
The wickedness of Israel,
56 The tabernacle he forsook
Right confervant with earthly men,
57 Then suffer'd he his might and pow'r
And gave the honour of his ark
58 And did commit them to the sword
Their young men were confin'd with fire
59 And with the sword the priests also
And not a widow left alive
60 Then did the Lord awake as one
And like a mighty giant that
61 With em'rons in the hinder parts
And put them unto such a shame
62 The tent and tabernacle he
Also the tribe of Ephraim
63 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
Ev'n the most noble mount Zion,
64 And there he did his temple build,
Like as the earth which he hath made
65 Then chose he David him to serve
Whom he took up and brought away

66 From the folds of sheep:
and the Lord did him advance,
and his inheritance,
his flock and charge did feed,
did govern them indeed.

PSALM LXXIX, LXXX.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
Jerusalem an heap is made,
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear,
The flesh of them that do thee fear
3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
So that there is not one of them
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
The enemies at us do mock
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
And shall thy wrath and jealousy
6 Upon those people pour the fame,
The realms which call not on thy Name
7 For they have got the upper-hand,
His habitation and his land
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
And aid us, Lord, in our afflicts,

The Second Part.

9 O God that giv'lt all health and grace,
Weigh not our works, our sins efface,
10 Why should the wicked thus alway
In thy reproach rejoice and say,
11 Requite, O Lord, as thou feest good,
Of all these folk thy servants blood
12 Receive into thy fight in haste
Of such as are in prison cast,
13 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Who unto death are determinate,
14 The nations which have been fo bold
Into their laps do thou f'v'n fold
15 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
And teach all ages how to keep

PSALM 80.

J.H.

Thus Shepherd, that dost Israel keep,
Who leadest Joseph like a sheep,
2 And thou, O Lord, whose feast is set
Shew forth thyself, and do not let,
3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
To shew thy power do thou begin,
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
And gainst thy folk in anger swell,
6 Thou dost them feed with forrows deep,
And drink the tears that do they weep,
7 Thou haft us made a very strife
Which much doth please our enemies
8 O take us, Lord, onto thy grace,
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
That it did grow and spring space,

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
Alfo the cedars strong and stout
with shade that from it came,
with branches of the fame.