51 The great rebukes to mind I call
The raiming of thy people all
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
The steps of thine Anointed one
53 All praise be given unto thee,
From this time forth for evermore,
54 The place of peace and rest,
As cannot be exprest.
The earth and world abroad,
For ever thou art God,
55 Thou grindest men through grief and pain
Thou unto them doth say again,
The lating of a thousand years,
As yesterday it doth appear,
56 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
Ev'n as a sleep, or like the grains,
Which in the morning shineth all bright,
And is cut down before the night,
57 For through thy anger we confound,
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
The wicked works that we have wrought
Our privy faults, yea all our thoughts,
58 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
Therefore doth not our reign,
And are not call'd again,
is three score years and ten;
Our life is grievous then:

The Second Part.

59 For of this time the strength and chief
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
What man doth know what power, and
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
60 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
That so we may our hearts apply
Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
Shew favour to thy servants now,
61 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
All time so long as life doth last
As thou hast plagued us before,
And for the years whereat full store
62 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
And shew unto thy children dear
Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
Confirm the works we take in hand,

P S A L M 91.

66 Of God most high doth dwell,
He shall be safe and well.
To the Lord will I fly;
Of my whole alliance say,
To keep thee safely there;
For fear or affright
Doth walk in darkness, and
At noon-day doth waste.

So that thou never shalt have cause
For all the shafts that fly by day,
Not of the plague that privately
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
Yeas, at thy side as thou dost stand,
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
But thou shalt see it for thy part,
According unto their defect.

9 For why? O Lord, I only rest
In the most High I put my trust,
No evil shall I need to fear,
No plague shall ever come near
For why? unto his angels all
That shall in all thy ways they shall
And in their hands shall hear thee up,
Left that thy foot should happen for
Upon the lion thou shalt go,
Upon the young lion tread alo,
Because he fets his love on me,
And him advance, because that he
When he for help to me doth cry,
And from his grief take him will I
With length of days and years I will
And all my salvations still

P S A L M 92.

J. H.

To praise the highest Lord,
To sing with one accord;
Before the day be light,
When it doth draw to night;
On lute and harp do sweet,
Of instruments most meet,
In things so wrought by thee,
Thy handy-works to see.
Are they works round about
That none can find them out;
This work to pafs to bring,
To understand this thing:
Like grapes do spring full fast,
They sullenly fall waste,
And thou dost reign therefore
Both now and evermore.
Shall be destroy'd alway,
Shall perish and decay,
Shall lift my horn on high;
Anointed king am I
Shall see the fall and shame,
That all that do against me rise.
The cedars shall spring up high,
The as the cedars multiply.
And for they are planted in the place
Within their courts they spring apace,
And all shall both bud and spring
To shew that God is good and just,
He is my rock my hope and trust.

P S A L M 93.

J. H.

The Lord doth reign,
And clothed is
And to declare his strength like wife
The Lord alo the earth hath made,
No might can make it move or fade,
Before the world was made or wrought,
Beyond all time that can be thought.
The floods, O Lord; the floods do rise,
The floods, I say, did enterprise,
Though do the storms arise in fight,
The Lord is strong and more of might;
O Lord, thou testimonies great
Dost holiness become thy fest