PSALM XIV, XV, XVI.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness
In thy relief and saving health
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
Because he hath heard my request

PSALM XVII, XVIII.

17 T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
And hear the prayer I offer up
2 And let the judgment of my cause
And let thine eyes behold and clear
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
4 As for the works of wicked men,
For love of thy most holy Name
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
That from the way wherein I walk
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
And under covert of thy wings

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
And from my foes that go about
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
That in their pride they do not spare
11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
And musing mischief in their minds,
12 Much like a lion greedily
Or lurking like a lion's whelp
13 Up, Lord, in haffe, prevent my foes,
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
Who now so long time reign'd have
15 I mean from worldly men, who do
That have no hope or joy but what
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'd
Their children have enough, and leave
17 But as for me, I will behold
And shall be satisfy'd when I

PSALM XVIII.

18 T. S.

O God my strength and fortitude,
Thou art my cattle and defence
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
My refuge, buckler, and my shield
3 When I sing praise unto the Lord,
Then from my foes I am right sure
4 The pangs of death did compass me,
The flowing waves of wickedness
5 The fly and subtle snares of hell,
And for my life there was prepar'd
6 I thus belie with grief and pain
And he forthwith heard my complaint
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
Yea, the foundation of the mount
8 Forth from his nostrils went a smoke,
And from his mouth came burning coals
9 The Lord defended from above,
And underneath his feet he cast
10 On cherubus and cherubims
And on the wings of mighty winds

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
With waters black and airy clouds

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