PSALM CXXXVII.

2. The Lord of lords praise ye;
   Great wonders only he,
   For certainly, &c.
3. Which God omnipotent
   The heav'n and firmament
   For certainly, &c.
4. Yea, he the heavy charge
   Upon the waters large
   For certainly, &c.
5. Great lights he made, for why?
   The sun most gloriously
   For certainly, &c.
6. Also the moon so clear,
   And stars that do appear
   For certainly, &c.
7. With grievous plagues and sore
   The fift-born and more
   For certainly, &c.
8. And from amid their land
   Which he Israel forth brought
   For certainly, &c.
9. The sea he cut in two,
   And made through it to go
   For certainly, &c.
10. But overwhelmed then
    With his huge host of men
    For certainly, &c.
11. Who led through wilderness
    And for his love endles
    For certainly, &c.
12. And with puissant hand
    As of the Amorites land
    For certainly, &c.
13. And the giant large
    Whole land for heritage
    For certainly, &c.
14. Ev'n unto Israel
    That therein might dwell
    For certainly, &c.
15. Who remember'd when
    And from oppressors then
    For certainly, &c.
16. Who doth all flesh with food
   Wherewith God meet good
   For certainly
    Both firm and sure

W. W.

PSALM CXXXVIII, CXXXIX.

7. Therefore, O Lord, remember now
    That Edom's foes against us made,
3. Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
    They cried, Down, yea, down with it,
9. Even to falth thou, O Babylon,
    And happy shall that man be call'd,
10. Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
    And dasheth them in pieces small

7. These—

THERE will I praise with my whole heart,
Ev'n in the presence of the gods
2. Towards thy holy temple
   And praised in my thankful mouth
3. Ev'n for thy loving-kindness sake,
   For thou thy Name haft by thy word
4. When I did call, thou hearest me,
   The power of increas'd strength
5. Yea, all the kings on earth shall give
   For they of thy most holy mouth
6. They of the ways of God the Lord
   Because the glory of the Lord
7. The Lord is high, but yet he doth
   The proud he know's far off, and them
8. Although in midst of trouble I
   Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
9. Upon the wrath of all my foes
   By thy right hand; the Lord God will
10. Thy mercies last for evermore,
    For sake me not, who am the work

PSALM 139. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
My rising up and thoughts far off
1. My path, yea, and my bed likewise
   And by familiar custom art
3. No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
   Thou haft me round about;
4. Such knowledge is too wonderful,
   It is too high that I unto
5. From thy all-seeing Spirit then,
   Or whither shall I fly away
6. For if to heaven I do climb up,
   In hell if I lie down below,
7. Yea, let me take the morning wings,
   Even in the very utmost part
8. Yet, certainly there also shall
   And thy right-hand shall hold me fast
9. Or if I say the darkness shall
   Even then the night that is most dark
10. The darkness hideth not from thee,
    To thee the darkness and the light

The Second Part.

11. For thou poufled haft my reins,
    Within my mother's womb, when I
12. Thou wilt I praise; made fearful
    Thy works are marvellous, right well
13. My bones they are not hid from thee,
    I have been made, and in the earth
14. When I was formless, then thy eye
    Were all my members written, and
15. The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
    And of them all, how very great

16. And thou didst cover me
    There was enclosed by thee,
    And word roufy I are
    My soul dost know the fame
    Altho' in secret place
    Beneath I shap'd was,
    Saw me; for in thy book
    Nought after fathion took,
    How dear are they to me!
    The ends forever be!