The PSALMS of DAVID in Metre.

PSAL. 1. T.S.

T HE man is blest that hath not lent
Nor led his life as sinners do,
2 But in the law of God the Lord
And in the same doth exercise
3 He shall be like a tree that is
Which in due season bringeth forth
4 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
Ev'n so all things shall prosper well
5 As for ungodly men, with them
But as the chaff, which by the wind
6 Therefore the wicked men shall not
Nor in the assembly of the just
7 For why? the way of godly men
Whereas the way of wicked men

to wicked men his ear,
nor fat in scorners chair;
doth set his whole delight,
himself both day and night.
planted the rivers high,
it shall be nothing so;
but flourishing shall stand:
that this man takes in hand.
it shall be nothing so;
is driven to and fro.
in judgement stand upright,
shall sinners come in fight,
unto the Lord is known;
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. 2.

W HY did the Gentiles tumults raise?
Why do the people still contrive
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
3 Shall we be bound to them? say they,
And of their doctrine and their law
4 But he that in the heavy doth dwell
And make them all as mocking-flocks
5 For in his wrath he shall reprove
And in his fury trouble them,
6 I have anointed him my King
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law
7 The law whereof the Lord himself
Thou art my only Son, this day
8 All people I will give to thee,
The ends and coasts of all the earth
9 Thou shalt them bruise, ev'n like to those
And as a potter's vessel break
10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all,
By whom the matters of the world
11 See that ye serve the Lord above
See that with rev'rence ye rejoice
12 See that ye do embrace and kifs
Left in his wrath ye suddenly
13 If once his wrath (but little) shall
Then only they that trust in him

PSAL. 3.

O Lord, how are my foes increas d,
They break my heart when as they say,
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
My worship and my honour both,
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord
And he out of his holy hill
4 I laid me down, and quietly
For why? I know assuredly
5 If thousands up against me rise,
For thou art thy Lord and God,
6 Rife up therefore, save me, my God,
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
7 Salvation only doth belong
Who on thy people doth bestow

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