

7 In chariots some put confidence,
But we remember God our Lord,
8 They all fall down, but we do rise
O save and help us, Lord and King,

PSAL. 21. T. S.

1 O Lord, how joyful is the king
Exceedingly he doth rejoice
2 For thou hast given unto him
To him thou nothing hast deny'd
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
And thou hast set upon his head
4 And when he asked life of thee,
To have long life, yea, such a life
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
Great worship and great honour both
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
And with thy cheerful countenance
7 Because the king doth strongly trust
Therefore his goodness and his grace
8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
Thy anger shall destroy them all,
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
And from the number of thy folk
11 For thy much mischief did contrive
Yet did they fail, and had no power
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
And change thy bow-strings readily
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy
So shall we sing right solemnly,

PSAL. 22. T. S.

1 O God my God, wherefore dost thou
And helpest not when I do make
2 To thee, my God, ev'n all day long
I cease not all the night, and yet
3 But thou that in thy holy place
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
4 And him in whom our fathers old
Who, when they put their trust in thee,
5 They were preserv'd ever when
And for the faith they had in thee
6 But I am now become more like
An outcast whom the people scorn
7 All men despise as they behold
They grin, make mouths, & nod their heads,
8 Th' man did glory in the Lord,
Let him redeem and help him now,
9 But from the prison of the womb
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
10 I was committed from my birth
Since I came from my mother's womb

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me,
Since I have none to be my help,
12 For many bulls do compass me
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had
13 They gape upon me greedily,
Ev'n like a lion roaring out

and some in horses trust;
who keepeth promise just,
and stand up stedfastly:
when we to thee do cry.

in thy strength and thy pow'r?
in thee his Saviour;
his godly heart's desire;
of that he did require,
and blessings manifold,
a crown of perfect gold,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
as ever shall endure,
thy benefit and aid;
thou hast upon him laid,
that never shall decay,
wilt comfort him always.
in God for to prevail,
to save him will not fail,
and those that thee withstand:
the pow'r of thy right hand;
in fiery flame and fume;
and fire shall them consume,
their fruit that should increase,
their feed shall end and cease,
against thy holy name;
for to perform the same:
in a most open place,
against their very face.
own strength, which is our tower;
praising thy might and power.

forfaketh me utterly?
my great complaint and cry?
I do both cry and call;
thou hearest not at all;
for evermore dost dwell,
glory of Israel;
had all their hope and stay,
deliver'dst them away,
they called on thy name;
they were not put to shame,
a worm than to a man,
with all the spite they can.
me walking on the way,
and on this wife do say,
his favour and his love:
his power if he will prove.
I was by thee releas't,
whilst I did suck the breast:
with thee to have abode;
thou hast been still my God;

in this my present grief;
my succour and relief,
that be full strong of head;
in Bafan field been fed,
as tho' they would me slay,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
My heart doth in my body melt
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
16 For many dogs do compass me,
Conspiring still against my life,
17 I was tormented so that I
Whilst they do look and stare at me
18 My garments they divided have
And for my coat they did cast lots
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
But rather, since thou art my strength,
20 And from the sword save thou my soul
And ever keep my darling dear
21 And from the lion's mouth that would
From 'midst the horns of unicorns,
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
And in thy church shall praise the name
The Third Part.
23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
And all ye seed of Israel,
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
His countenance when they do call,
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd;
To seek the Lord and praise his Name,
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
The heathen folk shall worship all
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
And he shall be their Governor
29 The rich man of his goodly gifts
And in his presence worship him,
30 And all that shall go down to dust
A feed shall serye and worship him,
31 They shall declare and plainly shew
Unto a people yet unborn,

PSAL. 23. W. W.

THE Lord is only my support,
How can I then lack any thing
2 In pastures green he feedeth me
And after leads me to the streams
3 And when I find myself near lost,
Conducting me in his right paths,
4 And tho' I were even at death's door,
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook
5 Thou hast my table richly spread
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd,
6 And finally, while breath doth last
And in the house of God will I

another of the same, by

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
4 And in the presence of my foes
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
5 Thro' all my life thy favour is
That in thy house for evermore

my joints in sunder break,
like wax, I am so weak:
my tongue it cleaveth fast
to dust of death at last
in council they do meet,
piercing my hands and feet,
might all my bones have told,
when they do me behold,
in parts among them all,
to whom it should befall,
from me at my great need;
to help me, Lord, make speed
by thy might and thy pow'r,
from dogs that would devour;
me all in sunder tear,
O Lord, thou didst me hear,
thy majesty record,
of thee the living Lord.
thou Jacob, him adore,
fear him for evermore,
he hideth not away
but hears them when they pray,
I will therefore proclaim
for setting forth thy Name,
such as their minds do give
their hearts shall ever live,
the Lord and seek his grace,
before his blessed face,
the Lord shall have therefore,
and King for evermore.
shall taste and feed also,
and bow their knees full low,
of life by him shall taste;
'till time away shall waste:
his truth and righteousness
who shall his name confess.

and he that doth me feed;
whereof I stand in need?
where I do safely lie,
which run most pleasantly,
then doth he me home take,
ev'n for his own Name's sake,
yet would I fear no ill;
afford me comfort still,
in presence of my foe,
my cup doth overflow,
thy grace shall me defend;
my life for ever spend.

T. S.

nothing therefore I need;
he setteth me to feed,
and bring my mind in frame,
for his most holy name,
yet will I fear no ill;
and thou art with me still:
my table thou shalt spread;
anointed hast my head,
so frankly shew'd to me,
my dwelling-place shall be.