

PSAL. 4. T. S.

**O** God, that art my righteousnes,  
Thou hast set me at liberty  
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,  
For unto thee incessantly  
3 O mortal men, how long will ye  
Why wander ye in vanity,  
4 Know ye that good and godly men  
And when to him I make complaint,  
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,  
And in your chamber quietly  
6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
And look that in the living Lord  
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,  
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,  
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart  
Than they that of their corn and wine  
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,  
For thou only dost me, O Lord,

PSAL. 5. T. S.

**I**NCLINE thine ears, O Lord, and let  
To thee, who art my God and King,  
2 Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not,  
My supplication in the morn  
3 And I will patiently still trust  
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,  
4 Such as be foolish shall not stand  
Vain workers of iniquity  
5 The liars and base flatterers  
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men  
6 Therefore will I come to thy house,  
And reverently will worship thee  
7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,  
Also the way that I shall walk  
8 For in their mouths there is no truth,  
Their throat an open sepulchre,  
9 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,  
10 But those that put their trust in thee,  
And render thanks for thy defence  
11 For thou with favour wilt increase  
And with thy grace, as with a shield,

PSAL. 6. T. S.

**L**ORD, in thy wrath reprove me not,  
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,  
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,  
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st  
3 My soul is troubled very sore,  
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay  
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
O save me, not for my deserts,  
5 For why? no man among the dead  
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,  
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,  
All the night long I wash my bed  
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old  
For fear of them that be my foes,  
8 But now depart from me, all ye  
Because the Lord hath heard the voice

Lord, hear me when I call;  
when I was bound in thrall;  
and grant me my request,  
to cry I will not rest.  
my glory thus despise?  
and follow after lies?  
the Lord doth take and chuse;  
he doth me not refuse.  
examine well your heart,  
see ye yourselves convert.  
of righteousness and praise,  
ye put your trust always.  
and riches do embrace;  
thy favour and thy grace:  
more joyful and more glad,  
full great increase have had.  
taking my rest and sleep;  
preserve and safely keep.

my words have free access  
from whom I seek redress.  
for I will have respect  
to thee for direct.  
in thee, my God, alone:  
and ill with thee dwells none;  
in sight of thee, O Lord;  
thou hast always abhorr'd;  
shall be destroy'd by thee,  
likewise shall hated be,  
trusting upon thy grace,  
towards thy holy place.  
for to confound my foes;  
before my face disclose:  
their inward filth is great,  
and tongues full of deceit.  
that they may come to nought;  
who have rebellion wrought;  
let them be glad always,  
and give thy name the praise.  
the just and righteous still,  
defend him from all ill.

tho' I deserve thine ire;  
O Lord, I thee desire:  
of mercy me forbear,  
my bones do quake for fear.  
and vex'd exceedingly;  
to cure my misery?  
some pity on me take;  
but for thy mercies sake.  
remembereth thee at all;  
that in the pit do fall?  
that I grow wondrous faint,  
with tears of my complaint.  
with anguish of my heart,  
and would my soul subvert.  
that work iniquity,  
of my complaint and cry:

PSAL. 7. T. S.

9 He heard not only the request  
But it received at my hands,  
10 And now my foes that vexed me  
And suddenly confound them all  
**O** Lord my God, I put my trust  
Save me from them that me pursue,  
2 Left like a lion he tear,  
While there is none to succour me,  
3 O Lord, my God, if I have done  
Or else if I be found in fault,  
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,  
Who me pursu'd most cruelly,  
5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,  
Unto the earth, and also lay  
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because  
Unto the judgment rise for me  
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,  
If thou declare for love of them,  
8 And as thou art of all men judge,  
According to my righteousness,

The Second Part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,  
By whom the secrets of all hearts  
10 I take my help to come of God  
Who doth preserve all those that be  
11 The just man and the wicked both  
So that he feels his mighty hand  
12 Except he change his mind, I die:  
He whets his sword, he bends his bow,  
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,  
For them that do me persecute,  
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be  
And of his mischief once conceiv'd;  
15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep  
But he shall fall into the pit  
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt  
And all the mischief that he wrought  
17 I will give thanks to God therefore  
And with my song will praise the name

PSAL. 8. T. S.

**O** God our Lord, how wonderful  
Thy fame surmounts in dignity  
2 Ev'n by the mouth of sucking babes  
For in those babes thy might is seen,  
3 And when I see the heav'ns above  
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,  
4 Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
Or what the son of man, whom thou  
5 For thou hast made him little less  
And thou hast also crowned him  
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord  
Hast in subjection unto him  
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else  
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,  
8 O God, our Lord, how excellent  
In all the earth! therefore we do

PSAL. 9. T. S.

**W**ITH heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I sing laud and praise;  
And speak of all thy wond'rous works, and them declare always.

and prayer of my sad heart,  
and took it in good part.  
the Lord will soon defame,  
with great rebuke and shame.  
and confidence in thee;  
and still deliver me:  
and rend in pieces small,  
and rid me out of thrall.  
the thing that is not right;  
or guilty in thy sight:  
or left him in distress,  
and hated me causeless:  
let him my life down thrust  
my honour in the dust.  
my foes do rage so fast;  
which thou commanded hast.  
and know thee by this thing,  
thyself as Lord and King.  
O Lord, now judge thou me,  
and my integrity.

and be the just man's guide,  
are searched and deserv'd.  
in all my pain and smart,  
of pure and perfect heart.  
God judgeth by his pow'r;  
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.  
for ev'n as he thinks fit,  
aiming where he may hit:  
his arrows keen and sharp,  
and do at mischief harp.  
of his devilish forecast,  
yet brings forth nought at last,  
in hope to hurt his brother;  
that he digg'd up for other.  
of him in whom it bred,  
shall fall on his own head.  
that judgeth righteously;  
of him that is most high.

are thy works ev'ry where!  
the highest heav'ns that are.  
thou wilt confound thy foes;  
thy graces they disclose.  
the works of thine own hand,  
in order as they stand;  
tak't such abundant care!  
to visit dost not spare!  
than angels in degree,  
with glorious dignity.  
of all thy works, and thou  
put all things here below;  
that in the fields do feed;  
and all that therein breed.  
is thy most glorious Name  
praise and adore the same.