

2 From Sion his fair place,  
The perfect beauty of his grace,  
3 Our God shall come in haste  
Before him shall the fire waste,  
4 The heav'n's which are so high,  
He will call forth, that he may try  
5 Bring forth my faints, faith he,  
Who are in band and league with me  
6 And when these things are try'd,  
That God is just, and all must 'bide  
7 My people now give heed,  
I am thy God, thy help at need,  
8 I do not say to thee,  
Thou offer'st daily unto me  
9 Think'st thou that I do need  
Or else too much desire to feed  
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine  
And thousands more of neat and kine

*The Second Part.*

11 The birds that build on high  
And beasts that in the fields do lie,  
12 Then tho' I hunger'd fore,  
Since that the earth with her great store,  
13 To bulls flesh have I mind  
Or such a sweetness do I find  
14 Give to the Lord his praise  
And see thou pay thy vows always  
15 Then seek and call to me  
And I will sure deliver thee,  
16 But to the wicked train,  
And yet their works are foul and vain,  
17 With what face dar'st thou  
Why do thy words my law allow,  
18 Whereas for to amend  
My word, the which thou dost pretend,

*The Third Part.*

19 When thou a thief dost see  
With him thou run'st, and dost agree  
20 When thou dost them behold  
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold  
21 Thy lips thou dost apply  
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,  
22 Thou study'st to revile  
With slander basely dost defile  
23 Hereat while I do wink,  
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think  
24 But sure I will not let  
Thy faults in order I will set,  
25 Mark this, I you require  
Left when I plague you in mine ire  
26 He that doth give to me  
Doth please me well, and he shall see

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Lord, consider my distress,  
My sins forgive, my faults redress,  
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean  
And purify me once again  
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain  
Because my sin doth still remain  
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd,  
And if I should no mercy find,

his glory bright and clear,  
from thence it did appear.  
to speak aloud, no doubt;  
and tempest round about;  
the earth below likewise,  
the people that are his.  
my faithful flock most dear,  
my law to love and fear.  
then shall the heav'n's record,  
the judgement of the Lord.  
Israel, to thee I cry;  
thou can't it not deny.  
Thy sacrifice is slack;  
much more than I do lack,  
thy cattle young or old?  
on goats out of thy fold?  
in woods that eat their fills,  
that run wild on the hills:

on hills, and out of sight,  
are subject to my might,  
what need I ought of thine?  
and all therein is mine.  
to eat it, dost thou think?  
the blood of goats to drink?  
with thanks to him apply,  
unto the God most high:  
when ought would work thee blame,  
that thou may'st praise my name,  
who talk of God each day,  
to them the Lord will say:  
my word once speak or name?  
thy deeds deny the fame?  
thy life thou art so slack?  
is cast behind thy back.

by theft to live in wealth;  
likewise to thrive by stealth:  
that wives and maids defile:  
to use that life most vile:  
to slander and defame;  
and still doth use the fame:  
thy friends to thee most near,  
thy mother's son most dear,  
as tho' I did not see,  
that I am like to thee,  
to strike when I begin;  
and open all thy sin.  
who have not God in mind,  
your help be far to find.  
the sacrifice of praise,  
to walk in godly ways.

& now with speed some pity take;  
good Lord, for thy great mercy's sake:  
from this foul crime & bloody fact.  
me to acknowledge my excess,  
before my face without release,  
and done this evil in thy sight;  
yet were thy judgements just & right.

It is too manifest, alas!  
Yea, of my mother to born was,  
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love  
Therefore thy wisdom from above  
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,  
And if thou wash away my spot,  
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,  
And that my strength may now amend,  
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
And purge my sins I thee desire.  
10 Make new my heart within my breast,  
And let thy Spirit in me rest,

*The Second Part.*

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,  
Take not from me thy Holy Spirit,  
12 Restore me to those joys again,  
Let me thy free Spirit retain,  
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
And men that are likewise brought low,  
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,  
My heart and tongue shall then accord  
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,  
And then my mouth shall testify  
16 And as for outward sacrifice,  
But thou esteem'st them of no price,  
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress'd,  
This sacrifice indeed is best,  
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,  
And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings,  
Yea, calves and many other things

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

**H**AVE mercy on me, Lord, after  
thy mercies multitude  
2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence  
For I do own my faults, and still  
3 Against thee, thee alone, I have  
And evil have I done before  
4 That in the things that thou hast done  
And when thou judgest, all may see  
5 In wickedness I formed was,  
My mother at the very first  
6 But lo! truth in the inward parts  
And secrets of thy wisdom thou  
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,  
Yea, wash thou me, and then shall I  
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me  
That to the bones which thou, O Lord,  
9 From the beholding of my sins  
And all my deeds of wickedness  
10 O God, create in me a heart  
Within my bowels, Lord, renew  
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take  
The comfort of thy saving health  
12 With thy free Spirit me support,  
By my instruction and advice,

*The Second Part.*

13 O God, that art God of my health,  
That praies of thy righteousness  
14 My lips, which yet fast clos'd be,  
The praies of thy Majesty

that first I was conceiv'd in sin;  
& yet, vile wretch, remain therein;  
the inward truth of a pure heart;  
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.  
I shall be cleaner than the glass;  
the snow in whiteness I shall pass.  
that I may praise thee with my voice,  
and broken bones also rejoice:  
for I have felt enough thine hand;  
which do in number pass the band.  
and frame it to thy holy will,  
which may my soul with comfort fill.

but speedily my torments end;  
which may from dangers me defend:  
which I was wont in thee to find:  
which unto thee may draw my mind.  
I shall instruct others therein;  
by my example shall see in.  
forgive me this my bloody vice,  
to sing thy mercy and justice.  
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray;  
thy praise & wond'rous works alway.  
I would have offer'd many ones  
and therein pleasure tak't none.  
O Lord, thou never dost reject:  
and that thou chiefly dost expect,  
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,  
build up the walls, and love it still,  
of peace and righteousness alway,  
upon thy altar we will lay.

thy great abounding grace,  
do thou my sins efface:  
and my iniquity:  
my sin is in my eye.  
offended in this case,  
the presence of thy face;  
upright thou may'st appear;  
that thou art very clear.  
when I began to be;  
in sin conceived me,  
is pleasant unto thee:  
revealed hast to me.  
I shall be cleansed so:  
be whiter than the snow:  
to hear the pleasant voice,  
hast broken may rejoice.  
Lord, turn away thy face,  
do utterly efface:  
unspotted in thy sight;  
a firm and stable spirit:  
thy Spirit quite away;  
give me again, I pray:  
then shall transgressors be,  
converted unto thee.

*The Second Part.*

from blood deliver me,  
my tongue may sing to thee:  
do thou, O Lord, unloose:  
my mouth shall then disclose.