

My foes do daily enterprife
To fight against me many rise,
When they would make me fore afraid
I trust in thee alone for aid,
God's promise I do mind and praise,
I do not care at all essays
What things I either did or spake
And all the counsel that they take
They all consent themselves to hide,
They spy my paths, and snares have ty'd
Shall they escape, on mischief let?
For in thy wrath thou dost not let
Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
When I do call upon thy Name
I well perceive it by the fame
I glory in the word of God,
With joy I will declare abroad
I trust in God the Lord, and say,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I will perform with heart most free
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
My soul from death thou dost defend,
That I before thee may ascend

P S A L. 57.

TAKE pity for thy promise sake,
Because my soul doth her betake
Within the shadow of thy wings
Till mischief, malice, and like things
I call unto the God most high,
I mean the God that will stand by
For he from heav'n hath sent his aid
That to devour me have essay'd,
I lead my life with lions fell
And with such wicked men I dwell
Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
Set up and shew thyself, O God,
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
They laid their net, and did prepare
Wherein they thought my soul to snare,
My heart is set to praise the Lord,
My heart doth ever well accord
Awake, my joy, awake, I say,
And I myself before the day
Among the people I will tell
And shew his praise that doth excel
His mercy doth extend as far
His truth as high as any star
Set forth and shew thyself, O God,
Exalt thy self on earth abroad,

P S A L. 58.

YE rulers, that are put in trust
Be all your judgements true and just,
Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse,
And where ye should true justice use,
The wicked sort from their birth-day
And from their mother's womb away
In them the poison and the breath
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,

to swallow me outright;
O thou most High of might,
with boasts and brags of pride,
by thee I will abide.
O Lord, I stick to thee;
what flesh can do to me.
they wrest them at their will,
is how to work me ill:
close watch for me to lay;
to take my life away.
thou God, on them wilt frown:
to throw whole kingdoms down,
and on my tears dost look;
and write them in thy book.
my foes away do start;
that God doth take my part.
to praise it I accord,
the promise of the Lord,
as I before began,
I do not care for man.
my vows to God always,
will offer thanks and praise,
and keep'st my feet upright,
with such as live in light.

J. H.
have mercy, Lord, on me,
unto the help of thee:
I set myself full fast,
be gone and overpast,
to whom I stick and stand,
the cause I have in hand,
to save me from their spite,
ev'n mercy, truth and might,
all set on wrath and ire;
who fret like flames of fire:
as sharp as I have seen,
like swords and weapons keen,
above the heav'ns most bright,
thy majesty and might,
a privy cave and pit,
but are fall'n into it,
in him to joy always;
to sing his laud and praise,
my lute, my harp, and string;
will rise, rejoice, and sing,
the goodness of my God,
in heathen lands abroad,
as heavens all are high,
that shineth in the sky,
above the heav'ns most bright,
thy majesty and might.

J. H.

to judge of wrong and right,
regarding no man's might?
in mischief to consent;
your hands to bribes are bent.
have erred on this wise,
have used craft and lies:
of serpents doth appear;
and fast doth stop her ear.

5 Because

5 Because she will not hear the voice
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
The lions teeth that are so great
7 Let them consume away and waste
The shafts that they do shoot in haste
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
As one before his time that fell,
9 Before the thorns that now are young
Thy storms of anger waxing strong
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
And they shall wash their feet in blood
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell
And that a God on earth doth dwell

P S A L. 59.

SEND aid, and save me from my foes,
Defend and keep me from all those
O Lord, preserve me from those men
And set me sure and safe from them
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
Yea, for no fault that I did make;
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
Arise, and save me from their snare,
5 Arise, O God of Israel,
And pity none that do rebel,
6 At night they run and seek about,
And all the city quite throughout
7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
That I may see my foes in case

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
12 For their ill words and lying tongue
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
Tha' men may know thro'out the world
14 At ev'ning they return apace,
Throughout the streets in ev'ry place
15 They seek a house for meat alway,
Nor find a house wherein they may
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
For thou art my defence and God
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stay'd,
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,

P S A L. 60.

Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
2 Thy might did move the land so fore,
The health thereof, O Lord, restore,
3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus
And thou hast given unto us
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name
That they may triumph in the same,

of one that charmeth well;
and therein did excel.
in their mouth round about,
do thou, O Lord, break out:
as water runs forth right,
let them be broke in flight:
and unto slime do run,
and never saw the sun:
to bushes big shall grow,
shall take them e'er they know.
that God doth vengeance take;
of them that him forsake.
that good men have reward,
who justice doth regard.

J. H.

I, Lord, I pray to thee:
that rise and strive with me,
whose doings are not good,
that thirst still after blood.
they rage against me still:
I never did them ill.
when I no whit offend;
and see what they intend.
smite ev'ry heathen land:
and in their mischief stand,
like dogs they howl also,
from place to place they go:
but in their lips are swords:
there's no one hears our words,
and thou shalt them disgrace;
and mock them to their face.
O Lord, doth come from thee;
a fort and fence to me,
in great abundance still,
such as my heart doth will.

let it from mind do fall;
and so consume them all.
confound them in their pride;
let all the world deride.
that naught of them remain;
that Jacob's God doth reign;
as dogs they grin and cry;
they run about and spy:
but let them not be fed,
be bold to put their head,
thy goodness I will praise;
in time of need always.
O Lord, I sing to thee;
a loving God to me.

J. H.

and scatter us abroad,
return to us, O God.
that it in under brake:
for it doth bow and quake:
the people that are thine,
a drink of deadly wine,
a banner thou dost shew,
because thy word is true.