

5 So that thy might may keep and save  
That they thy help at hand may have,  
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,  
I will divide Sichem by pace,  
7 Gilead is given to my hand,  
Ephraim's the strength of all my land,  
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,  
And thou, Philistia, ought'st to seek  
9 But who will bring me at this tide  
Or who to Edom will me guide,  
10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didst forsake  
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,  
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve  
The help that hosts of men can give  
12 But thro' our God we shall have might  
He will tread down, and put to flight

P S A L. 61. J. H.

**R**egard, O Lord, for I complain  
Let not my words return in vain,  
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts  
In grief and anguish of my heart,  
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r  
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,  
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,  
Under thy wings I know right well  
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,  
With riches great will he reward  
6 The King shall he in health maintain,  
That he from age to age may reign  
7 That he may have a dwelling-place  
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace  
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will  
That all my vows I may fulfil,

P S A L. 62. J. H.

**M**y soul to God shall give good heed,  
Because my health and hope to speed  
1 For he alone is my defence,  
He is my stay, and no pretence  
2 O wicked folk, how long will ye  
For as a rotten hedge ye be,  
3 Whom God doth love, ye seek always  
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,  
4 Yet still my soul doth whole depend  
From all ill feats me to defend  
5 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r  
He doth support me, that no pow'r  
6 My glory and salvation doth  
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,  
7 O put your trust in him alway,  
Pour out your hearts to him and say,  
8 The sons of men deceitful are,  
With things most vain do them compare,  
9 Trust not in wrong and robbery,  
Tho' riches flow in suddenly,  
10 The Lord long since one thing did tell,  
He spake it oft, I heard it well,  
11 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,  
So that all forts with thee shall find

the folk that serveth thee,  
O Lord, grant this to me,  
This was his joyful sound,  
and mete out Succoth's ground,  
Manasseh's mine beside,  
my law doth Judah guide:  
o'er Edom cast my shoe;  
to me for favour too.  
unto the city strong?  
so that I go not wrong?  
thy folk, their land and coasts?  
nor go forth with our hosts,  
from them that us disdain;  
is all but weak and vain.  
to take great things in hand,  
all those that us withstand.

and make my suit to thee;  
but give an ear to me,  
of all the earth, I cry,  
to thee, O God most high,  
my woeful mind repose;  
my fence against my foes,  
there ever to abide;  
I shall me safely hide,  
and doth fulfil the fame;  
all those that fear his Name;  
and to prolong his days,  
with honour great always.  
before the Lord alway;  
defend him from decay;  
sing praise unto thy Name,  
and daily pay the same.

and him alone attend,  
doth whole on him depend,  
my rock, my health, and aid;  
I shall make me much dismay'd,  
use craft? sure ye must fall;  
and like a tott'ring wall,  
to put him to the worse;  
and yet your heart doth curse,  
on God my chief desire;  
I none but him require;  
my health is of his grace;  
can move me out of place;  
on him alone depend;  
and still doth me defend,  
ye folk with one accord;  
Our trust is in the Lord,  
on balance but a sleight,  
for they can hold no weight,  
let vain delights be gone;  
set not your hearts thereon,  
which here to mind I call,  
that he alone doth all;  
thy mercy doth exceed;  
according to their deed.

P S A L. 63. T. S.

**O** God, my God, I early seek  
For why? my soul and body both  
2 And in this barren wilderness,  
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,  
3 That I might see yet once again  
As I was wont it to behold  
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount  
My lips therefore shall give to thee  
5 And whilst I live I will not fail  
And in thy Name I will lift up  
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,  
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
7 When in my bed I think of thee,  
I under covert of thy wings  
8 My soul doth closely seek to thee,  
And those that seek my soul to slay  
9 The sword shall them devour each one,  
The hungry foxes, which do run  
10 The king and all men shall rejoice  
For liars mouths shall then be stopp'd,

P S A L. 64. J. H.

**O** Lord, unto my voice give ear  
And rid my life and soul from fear  
2 Defend me from that sort of men  
And from the frowning face of them  
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen  
And shoot abroad the arrows keen,  
4 They privily do shoot their shaft  
The innocent to strike by craft  
5 A wicked work they have decreed,  
To use deceit let us not dread,  
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muse  
They all consult what feats to use,  
7 But yet all this shall not prevail;  
God with his dart shall sure assail;  
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal  
That they who then behold their fall  
9 And all that see shall know right well  
And praise his wondrous works, and tell  
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,  
So shall they joy with mind and voice

P S A L. 65. J. H.

**T**hy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign  
Their vows to thee they do maintain,  
2 For that thou dost their prayers fill hear,  
The people all both far and near  
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,  
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,  
4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose  
Thy house and temple he shall use  
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,  
The hope of all the earth abroad,  
6 With strength thou art betest about,  
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout  
7 The swelling seas thou dost affwage,  
Thou dost restrain the people's rage,  
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth  
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth

to come to thee in haste;  
do thirst of thee to taste:  
where waters there are none,  
for thee I will alone;  
thy glory, strength and might,  
within thy temple bright,  
this life and wretched days;  
due honour, laud, and praise,  
to worship thee alway,  
my hands when I do pray;  
which is both fat and sweet;  
as are for thee most meet,  
and in the wakeful night,  
rejoice with great delight,  
thy right-hand is my pow'r,  
death shall them soon devour:  
their carcasses shall feed  
their prey to seek at need,  
that do profess God's word:  
and all their ways abhorr'd.

when I complain and pray,  
of foes that threat to slay,  
who in deceit do lurk,  
who all ill feats do work;  
men whet and sharp their swords,  
I mean most bitter words:  
the upright man to hit;  
they care or fear no whit,  
in council thus they cry,  
for none can it epye,  
all times within their heart;  
each doth invent his part,  
when they think least thereon,  
and wound them ev'ry one;  
shall work themselves such blame,  
shall wonder at the fame:  
that God the thing hath wrought,  
what he to pass hath brought,  
still trusting in his might;  
whose hearts are pure and right.

in Sion thine own hill,  
and promises fulfil;  
and dost thereto agree,  
with trust shall come to thee,  
that we shall fall therein;  
and purge us from our sin,  
within thy courts to dwell,  
with pleasures that excel,  
our health of thee doth rise,  
and the sea-coasts likewise,  
and compass'd with thy pow'r;  
to stand in ev'ry show'r;  
making them very still;  
and rule them at thy will,  
shall dread thy signs to see:  
send praises up to thee.