

25 Thy goings they have seen, O God,  
How thou, my God and King, dost go  
26 The fingers go before with joy,  
And in the midst the damsels do  
27 Now in the congregation thou,  
And Jacob's whole posterity,  
28 Their chief was little Benjamin,  
With Zabulon and Nephthaim,  
29 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee;  
The thing that thou hast wrought in us  
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we  
And in thy own Jerusalem

*The Fourth Part.*

31 Yea, and strange kings, by us subdu'd,  
For unto thee they shall present  
32 He shall destroy the spear-men's ranks,  
And make them tribute pay, and daunt  
33 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,  
The Moors also stretch out their hands  
34 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,  
Sing psalms to God with one consent,  
35 For he doth ride, and ever did,  
And by his fearful thunder-claps  
36 Therefore the strength of Israel  
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend  
37 O God, thy holiness and pow'r  
The God of Israel gives us strength;

P S A L. 69.

SAVE me, O God, and that with speed,  
So very nigh my soul proceed,  
I sink full deep in mire and clay,  
And in deep waters, where I may  
3 With crying I am weary, lo,  
My sight doth fail, looking also  
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress  
In number sure they are no less  
5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,  
They do compel me to retire  
6 What I through my simplicity  
And all my faults in privacy  
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay  
Let no man doubt or shrink away  
8 It is for thee and for thy sake  
In spite to thee they would me make  
9 My mother's sons, my brethren all  
And as a stranger they me call,  
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,  
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,

*The Second Part.*

11 Though I do fast my flesh to tame,  
I am reproached for the same  
12 If I for grief and pain of heart  
Reproachfully they it pervert,  
13 Both high and low and all the throng  
They have me ever in their tongue,  
14 They that sit in the gate with spite  
The drunkards that in wine delight  
15 Put unto thee, O Lord, I pray,  
For thy great truth thou wilt away  
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,  
From such as owe me wrath and ire,

within thy holy place;  
the minstrels make no stay,  
with timbrels sweetly play.  
O Israel, praise the Lord,  
give thanks with one accord,  
but Judah made their host,  
who dwelt about their coast.  
O God, make firm and sure  
for ever to endure :  
offer to thee, O Lord,  
praise thee with one accord.

shall do like in those days,  
their gifts of laud and praise.  
the calves and bulls of might,  
all such as love to fight.  
and presents with them bring ;  
to God their Lord and King,  
give praise unto the Lord ;  
thereto let all accord.  
above the heav'n's most bright,  
men may well know his might.  
ascribe to God on high,  
above the cloudy sky.  
is dread for evermore ;  
therefore his Name adore.

J. H.

because the waters do  
and enter therinto ;  
where I can feel no ground,  
most suddenly be drown'd,  
my throat is hoarse and dry,  
for help to God on high.  
my soul, with hate are led,  
than hairs upon my head.  
they prosper and are glad ;  
the things I never had,  
have done, Lord, thou canst tell,  
to thee are known full well.  
all those that trust in thee,  
for ought that chanceth me,  
that I do bear this blame ;  
to hide my face for shame.  
reject me with disgrace,  
they will not know my face,  
that it doth vex me much,  
my very heart doth touch.

yea, if I weep and moan,  
by scorners every one ;  
in sackcloth use to walk,  
thereof they jest and talk.  
that sit within the gate,  
of me they talk and prate ;  
against it all agree,  
do make their songs of me.  
that when it pleaseth thee,  
send down thy aid to me :  
from drowning do me keep,  
and from the waters deep :

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd,  
And left the pit should me confound,  
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,  
And as thy mercy is most dear,  
19 And do not from thy servant hide,  
I am oppress'd on every side,  
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,  
Because of thy great tyranny

*The Third Part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and shame  
For those that seek and work the same  
22 When with reproach they break my heart,  
But find no friends to ease my smart,  
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,  
And gave me in my thirst withal  
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare  
And when they think full well to fare,  
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,  
Bow down their backs, and let them find  
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,  
Let thy displeasure in thine ire  
27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,  
That none thereof possess their place,  
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,  
And if that thou dost wound the same,  
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,  
That of thy favour and good-will  
30 And rafe them clean out of thy book  
That for their names they never look

*The Fourth Part.*

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief  
Thy help shall give me such relief  
32 That I may give thy name the praise  
I will extol the same always  
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,  
Than either ox or calf can be,  
34 When simple folk do this behold  
And ye that seek the Lord, your life  
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear  
His pris'ners are to him full dear,  
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,  
His praises shall declare and show,  
37 For sure our God will Zion save,  
Much folk possession there shall have,  
38 His servants seed shall keep the fame  
And there all they that love his Name

P S A L. 70.

O God, to me take heed,  
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed,  
2 With shame confound them all  
Let them be turned back and fall  
3 Let them rewarded be  
Who, when harm happens unto me,  
4 But let them joyful be  
Who only trust and seek to thee,  
5 That they may fay always  
All glory, honour, laud, and praise  
6 But I am weak and poor,  
Thou art my stay and help, therefore

thou know'st, and thou canst tell ;  
thou see'st them all full well.  
some help I fain would see,  
nor one to comfort me :  
(too cruel for to think)  
strong vinegar to drink,  
to take themselves therein.  
then trap them in their gin :  
that they may nothing fee ;  
themselves in-thrall to be ;  
that it on them may fall,  
take hold upon them all :  
their feed do thou expel,  
nor in their tents once dwell.  
on him they lay full fore,  
they seek to hurt him more.  
since they are all pervert,  
they never have a part :  
of life, of hope and trust,  
in number of the just.

have been full fore oppress'd,  
that all shall be redress'd.  
that doth to thee belong,  
with a thanksgiving song :  
(such mind thy grace hath born)  
that hath both hoof and horn,  
it shall rejoice them sure ;  
for ever shall endure.  
the poor when they complain,  
he doth them not disdain.  
the sea, with flood and stream,  
with all that live in them.  
and Judah's cities build ;  
her streets shall all be fill'd :  
all ages out of mind,  
a dwelling-place shall find.

J. H.

I help of thee require ;  
help me, I thee desire :  
that seek my soul to spill,  
that think and wish me ill :  
with infamy and shame,  
do triumph at the same :  
in thee, with joy and wealth,  
and to thy saving health :  
in mirth and one accord,  
be given to the Lord.  
come, Lord, thy aid I lack ;  
make speed and be not slack.