

13 Then why do I so carefully
And wash my hands in innocence,
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
And ev'ry morning from my youth
15 Now I had almost said as they,
But then I should thy children judge
16 Then I bethought me how I might
But yet the labour was too great
17 Until the time I went into
I understood right perfectly
18 Namely, how that thou settest them
And at thy pleasure and thy will
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
They do consume, perish, and come
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
Their famous names in all men's sight

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
So simple and so ignorant,
22 Nevertheless, by my right hand
And with thy counsel shalt me guide
23 What thing is there that I can wish
And in the earth there nothing is
24 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
For of my heart he is the strength
25 But lo, all such as thee forsake
And those that trust in any thing
26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
In God alone I put my trust,

PSALM 74. J. H.

WHY art thou, Lord, so long from us
Why doth thy anger kindle thus
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Zion,
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,
Who now at pleasure rob and waste
5 Amidst thy congregations all
They set as signs on ev'ry wall
6 As men with axes hew down trees
So shine the bills and swords of these
7 The ceiling fine and carved boards,
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
The house appointed to thy Name
9 And thus they say within their heart,
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
To tell when this our plague shall end
11 How long, Lord, shall thy enemies
Shall they for evermore blaspheme,
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
Yea, thy good grace thro' out the world
14 The seas, that are so deep and dead,
And thou didst break the serpent's head,
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads for great
And gav'st them to the folk to eat

from wickedness refrain?
and cleanse my heart in vain?
as subject to all blame,
sustain rebuke and shame?
mislaking my estate;
as most unfortunate,
this matter understand,
for me to take in hand;
thy holy place, and then
the end of all these men:
upon a slippery place,
thou dost them soon deface.
to see how suddenly
to endless misery:
so shall their wealth decay,
shall fail and pass away.

my mind was much oppress'd:
ev'n as it were a beast,
thou hold'st me always fast,
to glory at the last.
but thee in heav'n above?
like thee that I can love,
but God will me restore,
and portion evermore.
thou shalt destroy each one,
saving in thee alone.
and ever with him dwell;
his wonders I will tell.

in all th's danger deep?
at thy own pasture sheep?
which have been thine so long,
remember it full well
where thou wast wont to dwell:
and all thy foes deface,
within thy holy place.
thy foes do roar, O God;
banners display'd abroad:
that on the hills do grow,
within thy temple now:
with all the goodly stones,
they beat them down at once:
their rage doth so abound;
they raise ev'n to the ground.
Dispatch them out of hand:
God's houses thro' the land,
our prophets all are gone,
among us there is none.
thus boldly thee defame?
thy great and holy Name?
from us so long away?
with speed thy foes to slay.

and evermore hast been;
for our great help is seen:
thy might did make them dry,
that he therein did die:
of whales that are most fell,
that in the deserts dwell.

26 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
17 Both day and night also are thine,
And thou likewise prepared hast
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
Both summer heats and winter frosts
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
And how the foolish folk are set
20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord,
Into their hands, but help afford
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
All the dark places of the earth
22 Let not the simple man therefore
But let the needy evermore
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
Who daily do reject thy laws,
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
Is more and more increas'd of those

PSALM 75. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
Since thy Name is so near, declare
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
The earth is weak, and all therein,
3 I did to the mad people say,
And unto the ungodly ones,
4 I said unto them, Set not up
And see that with stiff neck ye do
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
6 But God, who rules both heav'n and earth,
'Tis he that puts down one, and sets
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
And all the mixture of the same
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
The wicked of the earth shall drink
9 But I will talk of God always,
And will not cease to celebrate
10 In sunder break the horns of all
And then the horns of righteous men

PSALM 76. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell
His Name is great in Israel,
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent
In Zion also he is bent
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
His enemies did overthrow
4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord,
Than in the strongest of the world
5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee,
Thro' men of war no help can be,
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God
As half asleep their chariots stood,
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;
Thy abide thy fight, and doth not dread
8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
Then all the earth, full sore afraid,
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
To save th' afflicted of the land,
10 The fury that in man doth reign
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain

we will give thanks to thee,
thy wondrous works will we,
convenient time I may;
but I her pillars stay.
Deal not so furiously;
Lift not your horns on high,
your raised horns on high,
nor speak presumptuously:
nor from the west likewise,
promotion doth arise:
the righteous Judge alone,
another on the throne:
is in the hand of God,
himself will pour abroad:
that do remain of it,
and suck them ev'ry whit,
and his great Name adore,
his praise for evermore:
ungodly men will I,
shall be exalt'd high.
The Lord is clearly known,
a people of his own;
to tarry there a space,
to fix his dwelling place:
the sword, the spear, and shield,
in battle in the field,
more might in thee doth lie
that rob on mountains high,
and they are fall'n asleep;
themselves they could not keep,
when thou didst them reprove,
no horseman once did move.
what man the courage hath
when thou art in thy wrath?
from heav'n unto the ground,
in silence shall be found:
in judgement for to speak,
that feeble are and weak;
shall turn unto thy praise:
their wrath and threats always.