

The Second Part.

- 7 As they go through the vale of tears
That as a spring it all appears,
8 From strength to strength they go full sail,
And fo the God of gods at laft
- 9 O Lord of hofts, to me give heed,
And let it through thine ears proceed,
10 O God our fhield, of thy good grace
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
- 11 For why? within thy courts one day
Than other where to keep or ftay
12 Much rather had I keep a door
Than in the tents of wickednefs
- 13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
And no good thing will he with-hold
14 O Lord of hofts, that man is bleff,
That is perfwaded in his breaft

they dig up fountains ftill;
and thou their pits doft fill.
no faintnefs there fhall be:
in Sion they do fee.

and hearken to my cry,
O Jacob's God moft high,
regard and fo draw near;
of thine Anointed dear:

is better to abide,
a thoufand days befide,
within the houfe of God,
to fettle my abode.

will grace and worfhip give,
from them that purely live,
and happy fure is he,
to truft all times in thee,

P S A L 85. J. H.

- T**Hou haft been merciful indeed,
For thou reftoredft Jacob's feed
2 The wicked ways that they were in
And thou didft hide thy people's fin,
- 3 And thou thy anger didft affwage,
And fo didft turn thee from thy rage,
4 O God our help, do thou convert
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
- 5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
And fhall thy wrath itfelf extend
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
And all thy folk that yet remain
- 7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
Shew forth to us, and do not fpare
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth fay,
And to his faints, that never they
- 9 For why? his help is ftill at hand
Whereby great glory in our land
10 For truth and mercy there fhall meet
And peace fhall juftice with kifs greet,
- 11 Truth from the earth fhall fpring apace,
So righteousnefs fhall fhew her face,
12 Yea, God himfelf doth take in hand
And through the coats of all the land
- 13 Before his face fhall juftice go,
He fhall direct his fteps alfo,

O Lord, unto thy land;
from thraldom by ftroing hand.
thou didft them clean remit;
full clofe thou cover'dft it:

that all thy wrath was gone;
with them to be at one,
thy people unto thee,
and angry ceafe to be.

but ftill be pour'd on us?
unto all ages thus?
and quicken us, that we
may glad and joyful be?

thy goodnefs to our wealth;
thy aid and faving health;
to his he fpaketh peace,
return to foolifhnefs,

to fuch as do him fear,
fhall dwell and flourifh there.
in one to take their place,
and there they fhall embrace:

and flourifh pleafantly;
and look from heav'n moft high:
to give us each good thing,
the earth her fruit fhall bring.

like to a guide or ftay;
and keep them in the way.

P S A L 86. J. H.

- L**ord, bow thine ear to my request,
For with great pain and grief oppreff,
2 Preferve my foul, becaufe my ways
And lave thy fervant, O my God,
- 3 Thy mercy upon me exprefs,
For through the day I do not ceafe
4 Comfort thy fervant's foul, I pray,
For unto thee I do alway
- 5 For thou art good and bountifull,
Alfo thy mercy plentiful
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
Mark well the words that I do fay,
- 7 In time when trouble doth me move
For why? I know and well do prove
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
And none can do as thou haft done,

and hear me fpeedily;
full poor and weak am I:
and doings holy be:
that puts his truft in thee,

and me defend alway;
to thee, O Lord, to pray,
that now with pain is pin'd;
lift up my foul and mind,

thy gifts of grace are free,
to all that call on thee.
regard and give an ear,
all my petitions hear.

to thee I do complain;
thou anfwer'ft me again,
with thee to be compar'd;
the like has not been heard.

- 9 The Gentiles and the people all,
Before thy face on knees fhall fall,
10 For why? thou art fo much of might,
Thou workeft wonders ftill in fight;
- 11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
O join my heart to thee fo nigh,
12 I to thee will I give thanks and praife,
And glorify thy Name alway,
- 13 For why? thy mercy fhew'd to me
Thou fet't ft my foul at liberty
14 O Lord, the proud againft me rife,
They feek my foul, and in no wife
- 15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
Thy goodnefs is full great I find,
16 O turn to me, and mercy fhew,
O help, and fave thy fervant now
- 17 On me fome fign of favour fhew,
And be afham'd, becaufe that thou

whom thou didft make and frame,
and glorify thy Name.
all power is thy own,
for thou art God alone.

fhall in thy truth proceed;
that I thy Name may dread.
O Lord, with all my heart,
becaufe my God thou art.

is great and doth excel;
out from the loweft hell.
and heaps of men of might;
will have thee in their fight.

and very flow to wrath;
thy truth no meafure hath:
thy ftrength to me apply;
thy handmaid's fon am I:

that all my foes may fee,
doft help and comfort me.

P S A L 87. J. H.

- T**HAT city fhall full well endure,
Upon the holy hills full fure,
2 God loves the gates of Sion beft,
He loves them more than all the reft
- 3 Full glorious things reported be
Great things, I fay, are faid of thee,
4 O Rahab I will caft an eye,
To Babylon alfo apply,
- 5 Lo, Paleftine, and Tyre alfo,
A people old, full long ago,
6 Of Sion they fhall fay abroad,
Have there fprung up, and the high God
- 7 In their records to them it fhall
Of Sion, that the chief of all
8 The trumpeters with fuch as fing
My fountains and my pleafant fprings

her ground-work ftill doth ftay
it can no time decay.
his grace doth there abide,
of Jacob's tents befide.

in Sion and abroad;
thou city of our God,
and bear in mind the fame;
and them that know thy Name.

with Ethiopie likewife:
were born and there did rife,
that divers men of fame
hath founded faft the fame.

by him be made appear,
had his beginning there.
there in great plenty be:
are all contain'd in thee.

P S A L 88. J. H.

- L**ord God of health, the hope and ftay
I call and cry throughout the day,
2 O Let my prayer with fpeed afcend
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend;
- 3 For why? thy ear, my heart is fill'd,
My life and breath doth almoft yield,
4 I am efteem'd as one of them
And made as one among thofe men
- 5 As one among the dead, and free
It were more eafe for me to be
6 As thofe that lie in grave, I fay,
The which thy hand hath put away,
- 7 Yea, like to one fhut up full fure
In darkfome place and all obfcure,
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewife
And all thy ftorms againft me rife,
- 9 Thou putt'ft my friends far off from me,
I am fhut up in prifon faft,
10 My fight doth fail through grief and wo,
Throughout the day my hands alfo

thou art alone to me;
and all the right to thee,
unto thy fight on high,
and hearken to my cry.

and doth in trouble dwell,
and draweth nigh to hell,
that in the pit do fall;
that have no ftrength at all;

from things that here remain;
with them the which are flain;
whom thou haft clean forgot,
and thou regard'ft them not;

within the loweft pit,
and in the depth of it,
full fore on me do lie,
my foul to vex and try.

and mak'ft them hate me fore;
and can come forth no more:
I call to thee, O God,
to thee I fretch abroad.

The Second Part.

- 11 Doft thou unto the dead declare
Shall dead to life again repair,

thy wond'rous works of fame?
and praife thee for the fame?