PSALM LXXXV, LXXXVI.

1. As they go through the vale of tears
   That as a spring it all appears,
   And to the God of all,  
2. From strength to strength they go full fast,
   No faintness there shall be
   In Sion they do see,
   O Lord, the God of the Gentiles.
3. O Lord of hosts,  
   To thee I give heed,
   And let them through thy grace proceed.
4. O God our strength of thy good grace
   Regard, O Lord, behold the face.
5. For why? within thy courts one day
   Than other where to keep or stay
   Much rather had I keep a door
   Than in the tents of wickedness.
6. For God the Lord, light and defence,
   And no good thing will he withhold
   O Lord of hosts, that man is blest
   That is perswaded in his breast.

PSAL. 85. J. H.

Thou hast been merciful indeed,
For thou redorest Jacob's seat
The wicked ways that they were in
And thou didst hide thy people's sin,
And thou aanger didst affwage,
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
O God our help, do thou convert
All thy wrath from us depart.
Shall thy fierce anger never end,
And shall thy wrath itself extend
Wilt thou not rather turn again,
And all thy folk that yet remain
O Lord, on us do thou declare
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
I'll hear what God the Lord doth say,
And to his fants, that never they
For why? his help is still at hand
Whereby great glory in our land
For truth and mercy shall meet
And peace shall justice with kis greet,
Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
And flourish pleasantly;
So righteousness shall be her face,
So God himself doth take in hand
And through the coasts of all the land
Before his face shall justice go,
He shall direct his steps also.

PSAL. 86. J. H.

O L, bow thine ear to my request.
For with great pain and grief oppress
Prefer my soul, because my ways
And I am not my servant, O my God,
Thy mercy upon me express,
For through the day I do not cease
Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray,
For unto thee I do always.
For thou art good and bountiful.
Also thy mercy plentiful
O Lord, likewise when I do pray
Mark well the words that I do say.
In time when trouble doth me move
For why? I know and well do prove
Among the gods, O Lord, is none
And none can do as thou hast done,
they dig up fountains still;
and thou their pits do not fill.
And so the God of all appears.

PSALM LXXXVII, LXXXVIII.

The Second Part.

9. The Gentiles and the people all,
   Before thy face on knees shall fall.
   Thou shalt do to much of might,
   Thou workest wonders still in fight.
10. O teach me, Lord, thy way,
    I join my heart to thee for nigh;
    I do thee will I give thanks and praise,
    And glory thy Name always.
11. For why? thy mercy shewed to me
    Thou settest my soul at liberty
    O Lord, the proud against me rise,
    They seek my soul, and in no wise,
12. Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
    Thy goodnes is full great I find,
    O turn to me, and mercy show,
    O help, and fay thy servant now.
13. On me some sign of favour shew,
    And be affad, because that thou
    Whom thou didst make and frame,
    All power is thy own,
    For thou art God alone.
    Shall in thy truth proceed;
    That thy Name may drie;
    I Lord, with all my heart,
    Because my God thou art.
    Is great and doth excel;
    Out from the lowest hell,
    And heaps of men of night;
    Will have thee in their right.
    And very slow to wrath;
    Thy truth no measure hath;
    Thy strength to me apply;
    That all my foes may fee,
    Doth help and comfort me.

PSAL. 87. J. H.

That city shall full well endure,
Upon the holy hills full sure
God loves the gates of Sion best,
He loves them more than all the rest
Full glorious things reported be
Great things, I say, are said of thee.
On Rahab I will call an eye,
To Babylon also apply.
Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
A people old, full long ago,
Of Sion they shall say abroad,
Have there sprung up, and the high God
In their records to them it shall
Of Sion, that the chief of all
The trumpeters with such as sing
My fountains and my pleasant springs.

PSAL. 88. J. H.

Oh Lord of God, the hope and stay
I call and cry throughout the day.
O Let my prayer with speed ascend
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
For why? with wo my heart is full,
My life and breath doth almost yield,
I am esteem'd as one of them
And made as one among them men.
As one among the dead, and free
It were more ease for me to be.
As those that lie in grave, I say,
The which thy hand hath put away,
Yea, like to one shut up full sure
In darkness and place and all obscure,
Thus have I regard to them all
And all thy threats against me rise.
Thou puttest my friends far from me,
And mak'st them hate me sore,
I am shut up in a deep place,
And can come forth no more.
My fight doth fail through grief and woe,
Throughout the day my hands also

The Second Part.

thy wondrous works of fame,
and praiseth thee for the same.

C;