

5 But from thy mercy and goodness
In thy relief and saving health
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
Because he hath heard my request

PSALM 14.

THERE is no God, do foolish men
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high
And saw not one that fought indeed
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
That in the world did any good,
4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
For God doth love the righteous men
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
Because they put their trust in God,
7 But who shall give thy people health?
Thy promise made to Israel
8 For when thou shalt restore again
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,

PSALM 15.

WITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill
Nor willingly doth slanders raise
4 That in his heart regardeth not
But those that love and fear the Lord,
5 His oath and all his promises
Altho' he make his cov'nant so
6 That putteth not to usury
Nor for to hurt the innocent
7 Whoso doth these things faithfully,
Shall never perish in this world,

PSALM 16.

Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
2 Therefore I give them to the faints
Namely, unto the faithful flock
3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
To offer to the idol-gods,
4 As for their bloody sacrifice
I will not touch, neither thereof
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
And he it is that doth preserve
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n
My heritage assign'd to me
7 I thank the Lord that caused me
For by this means my secret thoughts
8 I vet the Lord still in my sight,
For he doth stand on my right hand,
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One
11 But wilt me shew the way to life,
And where at thy right-hand there are

my hope shall not depart;
right glad shall be my heart,
and praises to him sing,
for ev'ry needful thing.

T. S.

affirm in their mad mood;
not one of them doth good,
the whole race of mankind,
the living God to find;
and truly there was none
no not so much as one
that all work mischief still?
not one to seek God's will?
great fear on them shall fall;
and will preserve them all
to their reproach and shame,
and call upon his name.
and when wilt thou fulfil
from out of Zion hill?
such as were captive led,
and Israel be glad.

T. S.

who shall inhabit still?
in thy most holy hill?
whose works are just and straight,
and tongue speaks no deceit;
in body, goods, or name,
which might impair the same;
malicious wicked men,
he maketh much of them;
that keepeth faithfully,
that he doth lose thereby;
his money and his coin,
doth bribe nor yet perloin.
and turneth not therefrom,
nor that which is to come.

T. S.

and do confess indeed,
thou hast not any need;
that in the world do dwell;
in virtue that excel.
who run so hastily
that are but vanity,
and off-rings of that sort,
shall my lips make report.
of my inheritance,
my lot from all mischance.
in beauty doth excel,
doth please me wondrous well.
to understand the right;
do teach me in the night,
and trust him over all;
therefore I shall not fall,
rejoice exceedingly,
to rise again; for why?
because thou lovest me;
corruption for to see;
where there is joy in store,
pleasures for evermore.

PSALM 17.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
And hear the prayer I offer up
2 And let the judgment of my cause
And let thine eyes behold and clear
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
4 As for the works of wicked men,
For love of thy most holy Name
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
That from the way wherein I walk
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
And under covert of thy wings

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
And from my foes that go about
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
That in their pride they do not spare
11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
And musing mischief in their minds,
12 Much like a lion greedily
Or lurking like a lion's whelp
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
Who now so long time reigned have,
15 I mean from worldly men, who do
That have no hope or joy but what
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
Their children have enough, and leave
17 But as for me, I will behold
And shall be satisfy'd when I

PSALM 18.

O God my strength and fortitude,
Thou art my castle and defence
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
3 When I sing praise unto the Lord,
Then from my foes I am right sure
4 The pangs of death did compass me,
The flowing waves of wickedness
5 The sly and subtle snares of hell
And for my life there was prepar'd
6 I thus beset with pain and grief
And he forthwith heard my complaint
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
Yea, the foundation of the mount
8 Forth from his nostrils went a smoke,
And from his mouth came burning coals
9 The Lord descended from above,
And underneath his feet he cast
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
And on the wings of mighty winds.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
With waters black and airy clouds

T. S.

attend unto my cry,
to thee unfeignedly;
proceed always from thee,
truth and simplicity.
and yet could'st nothing find,
that was not in my mind,
and paths perverse and ill,
I have refrained still.
guide me, Lord, and preserve,
my steps may never swerve,
surely thou wilt me aid;
the words that I have said
that put their trust in thee,
against thy Majesty,
the apple of thine eye,
defend me secretly,

and daily me annoy,
my soul for to destroy;
and are so full and fat,
to speak they care not what
with craft me to confound;
to cast me to the ground;
that would his prey embrace,
within some secret place
and cast him at my feet;
and with thy sword him smite;
out of these tyrants hands,
and keep us in their bands;
in worldly goods abound,
in this life can be found,
with pleasure to their mind;
the rest to theirs behind;
thy face in righteousness,
awake with thy likeness.

T. S.

of force I must love thee;
in my necessity,
the worker of my wealth,
the horn of all-my health.
most worthy to be serv'd,
that I shall be preserv'd,
and bound me every where;
did put me in great fear:
were round about me set,
a deadly trapping net:
did pray to God for grace,
out of his holy place.
he made the earth to quake,
of Basan for to shake:
when kindled was his ire,
of hot consuming fire.
and bow'd the heav'n's most high,
the darkness of the sky;
full royally he rode,
came flying all abroad:

his hid and secret place,
uncompasped he was,
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