

*The Third Part.*

- 21 My former force of strength he hath  
And shorter he did cut my days;
- 22 My God, in midst of all my days;  
Thy years endure eternally,
- 23 Thou the foundations of the earth  
The heav'ns also, they are the work
- 24 They all shall perish and decay,  
And they shall all in time wax old.
- 25 Thou as a vesture shalt them change,  
But thou dost still abide the same,
- 26 The children of thy servants shall  
And in thy sight their happy feed

P S A L. 103.

- MY soul, give praise unto the Lord,  
and all the secrets of my heart,
- 2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath  
And suffer not his benefits
- 3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,  
From all thy weak and frail disease,
- 4 That did redeem thy life from death,  
His mercy and compassion both
- 5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,  
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
- 6 The Lord with justice doth repay  
So that their sufferings and wrongs
- 7 His ways and his commandments all  
His counsels and his valiant acts
- 8 The Lord is kind and merciful,  
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
- 9 He will not always chiding be,  
Nor keep our faults in memory
- 10 According to our sins also  
And after our iniquities
- 11 But as the space is wondrous great  
So is his goodness much more large
- 12 He doth remove our sins from us,  
As far as the sun-rising is

*The Second Part.*

- 13 Behold what pity parents do  
Like pity beareth God to such
- 14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,  
How weak and frail our nature is,
- 15 And how the time of mortal men  
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
- 16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds  
And make that after their assaults
- 17 But yet the goodness of the Lord  
Their children's children do receive
- 18 I mean who keep his covenant  
And not forget to do the thing
- 19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat  
And by his pow'r imperial
- 20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,  
Who to obey and do his will
- 21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,  
Who ready are to execute
- 22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,  
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,

P S A L. 104.

MY soul praise the Lord,  
O Lord our great God,

abated in the way,  
thus I therefore did say,  
now take me not away;  
and never do decay:  
before all time hast laid;  
which thy own hands have made,  
but thou remainest still;  
ev'n as a garment will:  
and changed shall they be;  
thy years do never flee,  
continue and endure,  
for ever shall stand sure.

T. S.

my spirit do the same:  
praise ye his holy name.  
to thee been very kind,  
to slip out of thy mind:  
and thee restor'd again  
and heal'd thee of thy pain:  
from which thou could'st not flee;  
he did extend to thee;  
and did thy youth prolong,  
again becoming young,  
all such as are oppress'd;  
are turned to the best.  
to Moses he did show;  
the Israelites did know.  
when sinners do him grieve,  
and readiest to forgive.  
though we be full of strife;  
for all our sinful life:  
he doth us not regard,  
he doth us not reward:  
'twixt earth and heav'n above;  
to them that do him love,  
and our offences all,  
full distant from his fall.

unto their children bear,  
as worshipp him in fear,  
our mould and fashion just,  
and that we are but dust:  
is like the with'ring hay,  
that sadeth soon away;  
do utterly deface,  
such blossoms have no place:  
with his shall ever stand;  
his righteousness at hand:  
with all their whole desire,  
that he doth them require.  
and footstool of the Lord;  
he governs all the world.  
praise ye, and bless the Lord,  
immediately accord:  
cease not to praise him still,  
his pleasure and his will:  
praise ye his holy Name:  
praise ye also the same.

W. K.

Speak good of his Name;  
how dost thou appear!

- So passing in glory,  
Honour and Majesty
- 2 With light as a robe,  
Whereby all the earth  
The heav'ns in such sort  
That they to a curtain
- 3 His chamber-beams lie  
Which as his chariots  
And there with much swiftness  
Upon the wings riding
- 4 He maketh his spirits  
And lightnings to serve  
His will to accomplish  
To save or consume things
- 5 He groundeth the earth  
That it once to move  
The deep a fair cov'ring  
Which by its own nature
- 6 But at thy rebuke  
And so give due place  
At thy voice of thunder  
That in their great raging
- 7 The mountains full high  
If thou do but speak,  
So likewise the valleys  
Where thou them appointest
- 8 Their bounds thou hast set  
So that in their rage  
For God hath appointed  
The earth to destroy more

*The Second Part.*

- 9 He sendeth the springs  
Which run do full swift  
Where both the wild asses  
And beasts of the mountains
- 10 By these pleasant springs  
The fowls of the air  
Who moved by nature  
Among the green branches
- 11 The mountains to moist  
The earth with his works  
So as the brute cattle  
But grass doth provide them,
- 12 Yea, bread, wine and oil,  
His face to refresh,  
The cedars of Liban  
Which trees he doth nourish
- 13 In these may birds build,  
In fir-trees the storks  
The high hills are succours  
Also the rock stony
- 14 The moon then is set  
The day from the night  
And by the descending  
The cold from heat away
- 15 When darkness doth come  
Then creep forth do all  
The lions range roaring  
But yet 'tis the Lord,
- 16 As soon as the sun  
To touch in their dens

that great is thy fame,  
in thee shine most clear  
thou hast thyself clad,  
thy greatness may see:  
thou also hast spread,  
compared may be.  
in the clouds full sure,  
are made him to bear:  
his course doth endure,  
of winds in the air.  
as heralds to go,  
we fee also prest;  
they run to and fro,  
as seemeth him best.  
so firmly and fast  
none shall have such pow'r;  
for it made thou hast,  
the hills would devour,  
the waters do flee,  
thy word to obey:  
so fearful they be,  
they haste soon away.  
they then up ascend,  
thy word they fulfil;  
most quickly descend,  
remain they do still:  
how far they shall run,  
not that pass they can:  
they shall not return  
which made was for man.

to strong streams or lakes,  
among the huge hills;  
their thirst often slake,  
thereof drink their fills,  
and rivers most clear,  
abide shall and dwell,  
to hop here and there,  
their songs shall excel.  
the clouds he doth use;  
is wholly replete:  
he doth not refuse,  
and herb for man's meat,  
he made for man's sake,  
and heart to make strong,  
the great Lord did make,  
that grow up so long.  
and all make their nests:  
remain and abide:  
for wild goats to rest,  
for conies to hide.  
her seasons to run,  
thereby to discern;  
also of the sun,  
thereby we do learn.  
by God's will and doth come,  
the beasts of the wood;  
their prey to devour:  
who giveth them food.  
is up, they retire,  
then are they full fain;