

PSALM CXXV, CXXVI, CXXVII.

PSAL. 125. W. K.

**S**UCH as in God the Lord do trust,  
As Zion mount shall firmly stand, And be removed at no hand:  
The Lord will count them right and just,  
So that they shall be false For ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great:  
Jerusalem about do close, So will the Lord do unto those  
Who on his godly will do wait:  
Such are to him so dear They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,  
By making wicked men his rod, Left they through grief forsake their God,  
It shall not always their lot be.

Give, Lord, to us thy light, Whose hearts are true and right:

4 But as for such as turn aside  
Bycrooked ways which they out-fought, The Lord will surely bring to nought:  
With workers vile they shall abide;  
But peace with Israel For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

**T**HOSE that do place their confidence upon the Lord our God only,  
And flee to him for their defence in all their need and misery,  
Their faith is sure still to endure, grounded on Christ the corner-stone;  
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still stedfast like to the mount Zion.

2 And as about Jerusalem the mighty hills do it compass,  
So that no foes can come to them to hurt that town in any case:  
So God indeed in every need, his faithful people doth defend,  
Standing them by assuredly from this time forth world without end.

3 Right wife and good is our Lord God, and will not suffer certainly  
the sinner's and ungodly's rod to rest upon his family;  
Left they also from God should stray, falling to sin and wickedness:  
O Lord, defend both night and day thy little flock, and them still blest.

4 O Lord, do good to Christians all that stedfast in thy word abide:  
But such as from the Lord do fall, and to false doctrine daily slide,  
Them will the Lord scatter abroad, with hypocrites thrown down to hell;  
God will them send pains without end; But (Lord) grant peace to Israel.

PSAL. 126. W. W.

**W**HEN that the Lord again his Zion had forth brought  
From bondage great, and also servitude extreme,  
His work was such as did surmount man's heart and thought,  
So that we were much like to them that use to dream:  
Our mouths were all with laughter filled then,  
All our tongues did shew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk were forced then this to confess,  
How that the Lord for them also great things had done:  
But much more we, and therefore can confess no less;  
Wherefore to joy we have good cause, as we begun.  
O Lord, go forth, thou can't our bondage end,  
Who to deserts dost flowing rivers send.

3 Full true it is, that they which sow in tears indeed,  
A time will come when they shall reap in mirth and joy;  
They went and wept in bearing of their precious seed,  
For that their foes full oftentimes did them annoy;  
But their return they joyfully shall see,  
Their sheaves bring home, and not impaired be.

PSAL. 127. W. W.

**E**XCEPT the Lord the house doth make,  
And thereunto doth set his hand, What men do build it cannot stand:  
Likewise in vain men undertake  
Cities and holds to watch and ward, Except the Lord be their safe-guard,

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early,  
And so at night go late to bed, Eating with carefulness your bread,  
Your labour is but vanity:  
But they whom God doth love and keep, Enjoy all things with quiet sleep.

PSALM CXXVIII, CXXIX, CXXX, CXXXI, CXXXII.

3 Therefore mark well when ye do see,  
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land, It is the gift of God's own hand:  
For God doth multiply to thee  
Of his great liberality, The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,  
They grow in strength and activeness, In person and in comeliness;  
So that a shaft shot with courage  
Of one that hath a most strong arm, Flies not so swift nor doth like harm.

5 Oh, well is he that hath his quiver  
Furnish'd with such arillery! For when in peril he shall be,  
Such one shall never quake or shiver;  
When he doth plead before the judge Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. 128 T. S.

**B**LESSED art thou that fearest God, and walkest in his ways;  
For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy shall be thy days;  
2 Like fruitful vines on thy house side, so doth thy wife spring out;  
Thy children stand like olive plants, thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou blest that fearest God, and he shall let thee see  
The promised Jerusalem, and her felicity.

4 Thou shalt thy children's children see, to thy great joys encrease,  
And likewise grace on Israel, prosperity and peace.

PSAL. 129. N.

**O**FT they, now Israel may say, me from my youth assail'd;  
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd;  
Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did cast:  
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked men at last.

3 They that hate me shall be ashamed, and turned back also,  
And made as grass upon the house, which withers e'er it grow;  
4 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand;  
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land.

5 Nor passers-by pray God on them, to let his blessing fall;  
Nor say, We bless you in his Name, who is Lord over all.

PSAL. 130. W. W.

**L**ORD, unto thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress;  
I call, I sigh, complain and groan, trusting to find release.  
2 Harken, O Lord, to my request, unto my suit incline,  
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest to hear this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou survey our sins, and them peruse,  
Who shall escape? or who dare say, I can myself excuse?  
4 But thou art merciful and free, and boundless in thy grace,  
That we might always careful be, to fear before thy face.

5 In God the Lord I put my trust, my soul waits on his will;  
His promise is for ever just, and I hope therein still.  
6 My soul to God hath great regard, wishing for him always;  
Much more than they that watch and ward, to see the dawning day.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, with him there mercy is,  
And he doth plentifully afford redemption unto his.  
8 Ev'n he it is that Israel shall, through his abundant grace,  
Redeem from his offences all, and wholly them deface.

PSAL. 131. N.

**O** Lord, I am not puffed in mind, I have no scornful eye,  
I do not exercise myself in things that be too high:  
2 But as a child that weaned is, ev'n from his mother's breast,  
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self, in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord, let him be all thy stay  
From this time forth for evermore, from age to age away.

PSAL. 132. N.

**R**emember David's troubles, Lord, how unto thee he swore,  
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore.