

PSALM CXXXVII.

- 2 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Great wonders only he  
For certainly, &c.
- 3 Which God omnipotent  
The heav'n and firmament  
For certainly, &c.
- 4 Yea, he the heavy charge  
Upon the waters large,  
For certainly, &c.
- 5 Great lights he made, for why?  
The sun most gloriously  
For certainly, &c.
- 6 Also the moon so clear,  
And stars that do appear  
For certainly, &c.
- 7 With grievous plagues and sore  
The first-born less and more,  
For certainly, &c.
- 8 And from amidst their land  
Which he with mighty hand and  
For certainly, &c.
- 9 The sea he cut in two,  
And made the rough it to go  
For certainly, &c.
- 10 But overwhelmed then  
With his huge host of men  
For certainly, &c.
- 11 Who led through wilderness  
And for his love endless  
For certainly, &c.
- 12 And with puissant hand  
As of the Amorites land  
For certainly, &c.
- 13 And Og the giant large,  
Whose land for heritage,  
For certainly, &c.
- 14 Ev'n unto Israel  
That he therein might dwell,  
For certainly, &c.
- 15 Who us remember'd when  
And from oppressors then  
For certainly, &c.
- 16 Who doth all flesh with food  
Wherefore let God most good  
For certainly  
Both firm and sure

whose mercies ever dure :  
doth by his power sure :

by his great wisdom he  
did frame, as we may see :

of all the earth did lay  
remaining to this day :

his mercy lasts alway :  
to rule the lightfome day :

which shineth in our night,  
to guide the darkfome night :

all Egypt smote he then  
he slew of beasts and men :

his Israel forth brought,  
out-stretch'd arm hath wrought :

which stood up like a wall,  
his chosen children all :

the haughty king Pharaoh,  
and chariots also :

his people safe and found;  
great kings he brought to ground :

slaw kings of mighty fame,  
Sehon the king by name :

of Basan king also,  
he gave his people to :

his servant dear, I say,  
and there abide alway :

in our most low degree,  
in safety set us free :

abundantly supply ;  
be prais'd incessantly :  
his mercies dure  
eternally.

PSAL 137.

WHEN we did sit in Babylon  
Then in remembrance of Sion  
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments  
For in that place men for their use  
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were  
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs  
4 Alas ! said we, who can once frame  
The praises of our living God,  
5 But yet if I Jerusalem  
Then let my fingers quite forget  
6 And let my tongue within my mouth  
If I rejoice before I see

the rivers round about,  
the tears for grief burst out,  
the willow-trees upon a  
had planted many one.  
said to us tauntingly,  
and pleasant melody.  
his heavy heart to sing  
thus under a strange king ?  
out of my heart let slide ;  
the warbling harp to guide ;  
be ty'd for ever fast,  
thy full deliverance past.

7 There-

PSALM CXXXVIII.

- 7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now  
That Edom's sons against us made,  
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,  
They cried, Down, yea, down with it,  
9 Even fo shalt thou, O Babylon,  
And happy shall that man be call'd,  
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,  
And dasheth them in pieces small

the curst noise and cry  
when they ras'd our city,  
when with a mighty found  
unto the very ground.  
at length to dust be brought ;  
that our revenge hath wrought a  
that takes thy little ones  
against the very stones.

PSAL. 138. N.

- THEE will I praise with my whole heart,  
Ev'n in the presence of the gods  
2 Towards thy holy temple I  
And praised in my thankful mouth  
3 Ev'n for thy loving-kindness sake,  
For thou thy Name hast by thy word  
4 When I did call, thou heardest me,  
The power of increased strength  
5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give  
For they of thy most holy mouth  
6 They of the ways of God the Lord  
Because the glory of the Lord  
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth  
The proud he knows far off, and them  
8 Although in midst of trouble I  
Reviv'd by thee ; for thou, O Lord,  
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,  
By thy right hand ; the Lord God will  
10 Thy mercies last for evermore,  
For sake me not, who am the work

my Lord, my God, always ;  
I will advance thy praise.  
will look and worship thee ;  
thy holy Name shall be :  
and for thy truth withal :  
advanced over all.  
and thou hast made all grow  
within my soul to praise.  
praise unto thee, O Lord :  
have heard the mighty word.  
in singing shall repeat ;  
is so exceeding great.  
the lowly man respect ;  
with scorn he doth reject.  
do walk, yet shall I stand  
wilt stretch out thy right-hand,  
and saved shall I be  
perform his word to me.  
Lord, do me not forsake ;  
which thy own hand did make.

PSAL. 139. N.

- O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,  
My sitting down dost know,  
My rising up and thoughts far off  
thou art about always,  
1 My path, yea, and my bed likewise  
And by familiar custom art  
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,  
Thou hast beset me round about ;  
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,  
It is so high that I unto  
5 From thy all-seeing Spirit then,  
Or whether shall I fly away  
6 For if to heaven I do climb up,  
In hell if I lie down below,  
7 Yea, let me take the morning wings,  
E'en in the very utmost parts,  
8 Yet, certainly there also shall  
And thy right-hand shall hold me fast,  
9 Or if I say the darkness shall  
E'en then the night that is most dark  
10 The darkness hideth not from thee,  
To thee the darkness and the light

my fitting down dost know,  
thou understand'st also,  
acquainted with my ways :  
that is not known to thee ;  
and laid thy hand on me.  
and past my skill to gain ;  
the same cannot attain.  
Lord, whither shall I go ?  
from thy presence also ?  
lo, thou art present there ;  
ev'n there thou dost appear :  
and let me go and dwell  
where flowing seas do swell :  
thy hand me lead and guide,  
and make me to abide,  
shroud me quite from thy sight,  
about me shall be light.  
but night doth shine as day ;  
are both alike away.

The Second Part.

- 1 For thou possessedst my reins,  
Within my mother's womb, when I  
2 Thee will I praise ; made fearfully  
Thy works are marvellous, right well  
3 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
I have been made, and in the earth  
4 When I was formless, then thy eye  
Were all my members written, and  
5 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,  
And of them all, how very great

and thou didst cover me  
was there enclosed by thee.  
and wondrously I am ;  
my soul doth know the same.  
altho' in secret place  
beneath I shaped was.  
saw me ; for in thy book  
nought after fashion took.  
how dear are they to me !  
the endless numbers be !