

PSALM CXLIX, CL.

8 His saints all shall forth tell
The sons of Israel,
And also they
His words fulfil,

his praise and worthines,
each one both mere and less;
that with good will
and him obey.

PSAL. 149. N.

SING ye unto the Lord our God
And let the praise of him be heard
2 Let Israel rejoice in God,
And let the seed of Sion be

a new rejoicing song,
his holy saints among.
and praises to him sing,
most joyful in their King :

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
And with the timbrel and the harp

unto his holy Name,
sing praises to the same.
hath in his people set,
the meek to glory great.

4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
And by deliv'rance he will raise

let all his saints rejoice :
advance their singing voice.
praises of God the Lord,
and a two-edged sword :

5 With glory and with honour new
Aloud upon their beds also

the people with their hands :
their lords in iron bands :
that written was before :
praise ye the Lord therefore.

6 And in their mouths let be the high
And in their hands likewise a sharp

7 To plague the heathen and correct
To bind their stately kings in chains,

8 To execute on them the doom
This honour all his saints shall have ;

PSAL. 150. N.

YIELD unto God the mighty Lord
And in the firmament of his

praise in his holiness,
great pow'r praise him no less.
his mighty acts always,
and greatness give him praise.

2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
According to his excellence

of sounding trumpets blow ;
upon the harp also :
organs and virginals,
praise him with loud cymbals.

3 His praises with the princely noise
Praise him upon the viol, and

of breathing, praise the Lord :
agree with one accord.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
With sounding cymbals praise ye him,

5 Whatever hath the benefit
To praise his great and holy Name

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COME Holy Ghost, eternal God,
Both from the Father and the Son,

proceeding from above,
the God of peace and love :
thy heavenly grace inspire ;
pursue with full desire.

2 Visit our minds, and into us
That truth and godliness we may

in all grief and distress :
which no tongue can express :
of joy celestial ;
and union spiritual.

3 Thou art the very Comforter
The heavenly gift of God most high,

whereby Christ's Church doth stand ;
the finger of God's hand.
thou givest speech with grace ;
send down thy heavenly light ;

4 The fountain and the living spring
The fire so bright, the love so sweet,

to serve God day and night,
which feeble is and frail,
against us may prevail.

5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
In faithful hearts writing thy law,

and help us to obtain
the best and truest gain :
our leader and our guide,
and never from thee slide.

6 According to thy promise made,
That through thy help God's praises may

grant, Lord, to us, we pray ;
at the last dreadful day,
do thou dissolve the bands,
throughout all Christian lands.

7 O Holy Ghost, into our souls
Inflame our hearts with fervent love

8 Our weakness strengthen and confirm,
That neither devil, world, nor flesh

9 Our enemies put far from us,
Peace in our hearts with God and man,

10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
We may escape the snares of sin,

11 Such measures of thy pow'ful grace
That thou may'st be our Comforter

12 Of strife and all dissention, Lord,
And knit the knots of peace and love

An Hymn before Sermon. The humble Suit of a Sinner, &c.

13 Grant us the grace that we may know the Father of all might :
That we of his beloved Son may gain the blissful sight ;
14 And that we may with perfect faith always acknowledge thee ;
The Spirit of Father, and of Son, one God in persons three,
15 To God the Father laud and praise, and to his blessed Son,
And to the Holy Spirit of grace, co-equal thine in one.
16 And pray we that our only Lord would please his Spirit to send
On all that shall profess his Name, from hence to the world's end. Amen.

An Hymn before Sermon.

COME Holy Spirit, God of might
Teach us to know thy word aright,
2 O Holy Ghost, visit our land,
Against all sin and wickedness,
3 O Lord, preserve our King, and bless
Be steadfast in the Gospel of
4 O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,
That in the same we may accord,
5 O Holy Spirit guide aright
That thou by them may'st cut down sin,
6 Depart not from thy pastors pure,
Who break to us the bread of life,
7 Blessed Spirit of truth, keep us
Keep us from sects and errors all,
8 Convert all those that are our foes,
That they and we may all agree,
9 True faith in us, O Lord, increase,
That man and wife may live in peace
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
And teach them all thy word, that they

the comforter of all,
that we may never fall.
defend us with thy shield ;
Lord, help us win the field.
his Council, that they may
our Saviour Christ always,
send preachers plentifully,
and therein live and die.
the preachers of thy word ;
as it were with a sword,
but aid them at their need,
whereon our souls do feed.
in peace and unity,
and from all Heresy,
and bring them to thy light,
and praise thee day and night,
and let love so abound :
and all about us round.
to nations far and high ;
may sing to thee most high.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
And when thy will and pleasure is
2 Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,
And there is none that can remove
3 But only thou whose aid I crave,
To ease all those that come to thee
4 And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
5 For sin hath so inclosed me
That I am without remedy,
6 For mortal man cannot release
But only Christ, my Lord and God,
7 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
8 Though sin doth hinder me a while ;
I shall enjoy the sight of him
9 And as thy angels and thy saints
So trust I to possess that place,
10 But whilst I live here in this vale
Assist me ever with thy grace
11 Left that I tread the sinners path,
To dwell with them in wickedness,
12 Only thy grace must be my stay,
For if I fall, then of myself
13 Wherefore this is yet yet once again
To grant me pardon for my sin,
14 Then shall my heart and tongue also
And in thy Church and house of saints

behold my careful heart ;
release me of my smart.
my grief is known to thee ;
or take the same from me,
whose mercy still is prest
for succour and for rest.
my tears and grievous groan,
mark my complaint and moan,
and compass'd me about,
if mercy help not out :
or mitigate my pain,
who for my sins was slain ;
though not with mortal eye ;
and so I trust shall I.
when thou shalt see it good,
who shed for me his blood.
do now behold the same,
with them to praise thy Name.
where sinners do frequent,
my sins still to lament :
and give them my consent
whereto my nature's bent.
let that with me remain ;
I cannot rise again.
my suit and my request,
that I in thee may rest :
be instruments of praise,
sing psalms to thee always.