

The Metrical Psalms

Psalm 1

- 1 That man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners' way,

Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
2 But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
on his law day and night.
- 3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:

And all he doth shall prosper well
4 The wicked are not so;
But like they are unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.
- 5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
- 6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Psalm 2

- 1 Why rage the heathen? and vain things
why do the people mind?
- 2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combin'd,

To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.
- 4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;
the Lord shall scorn them all.
- 5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.
- 6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him

to be my King appointed;
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

- 7 The sure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son; this day
I have begotten thee.
- 8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;
And, for possession, I to thee
will give earth's utmost line.
- 9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all;
And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
- 10 Now therefore, kings, be wise; be taught,
ye judges of the earth:
- 11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
join trembling with your mirth.
- 12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
bless'd all that on him stay.

Psalm 3

- 1 O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.
- 2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.
- 3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.
- 4 I cry'd, and, from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.
- 5 I laid me down and slept; I wak'd;
for God sustained me.
- 6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
- 7 Arise, O Lord; save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
- 8 Salvation doth appertain

unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

Psalm 4

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r; thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
- 2 O ye the sons of men! how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?
- 3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
- 4 Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
- 5 Off 'rings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.
- 6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
- 7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladness I have found
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine
did most with them abound.
- 8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take;
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

Psalm 5

*To the chief Musician, upon Nehiloth,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
- 2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;

for I to thee will pray.

- 3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice:
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee; and, looking up,
an answer will expect.
- 4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight;
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
- 5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill-doers are thou hat'st;
6 Cutt'st off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.
- 7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
- 8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.
- 9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
- 10 O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.
- 11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise;
For them thou sav'st; let all that love
thy name in thee rejoice.
- 12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield:
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

Psalm 6

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminit'h,
A Psalm of David.*

First Version (Long Metre)

- 1 Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not;
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
- 2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
- 3 My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou
make?
- 4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me, for thy mercies' sake.
- 5 Because those that deceased are
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I
With tears my couch have watered.
- 7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.
- 8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
- 9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously
- 10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.

Second Version (C.M.)

- 1 In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast 'ning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
- 2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
- 3 My soul is vexed sore: but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
- 4 Return, Lord, free my soul; and save
me, for thy mercies' sake.
- 5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do lie,

who shall give thanks to thee?

- 6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim; with tears
my couch I watered.
- 7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.
- 8 But now, depart from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.
- 9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
- 10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,
That en'mies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

Psalm 7

*Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the Lord,
concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.*

- 1 O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes;
- 2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should, like a lion, tear,
In pieces rending it, while there
is no deliverer.
- 3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so that in my hands
iniquity there is:
- 4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was I did free;)

- 5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
- 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself,
for my foes raging be;
And, to the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
- 7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou, therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on high.
- 8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.
- 9 O let the wicked's malice end;
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
- 10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
- 11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.
- 12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set:
- 13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
- 14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail, as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
- 15 He made a pit and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;

His vi'lent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

- 17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnify;
And will sing praise unto the name
of God that is most high.

Psalm 8

*To the chief Musician upon Gittith,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.
- 2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouth
thou didest strength ordain,
For thy foes' cause, that so thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.
- 3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
- 4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remember'd is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should'st be?
- 5 For thou a little lower hast
him than the angels made;
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.
- 6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him lord,
all under's feet didst lay;
- 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray;
- 8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.
- 9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!

Psalm 9

To the chief Musician upon Muth-labben,

A Psalm of David.

- 1 Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
- 2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy name.
- 3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perish'd at thy sight:
- 4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause;
on throne sat'st judging right.
- 5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
- 6 O en'my! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd; perish'd with them
is their memorial.
- 7 God shall endure for aye; he doth
for judgment set his throne;
- 8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
- 9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress'd.
- 10 And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
- 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill;
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.
- 12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then rememb'reth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his name.
- 13 Lord, pity me; behold the grief
which I from foes sustain;
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again;
- 14 That I, in Sion's daughters' gates,
may all thy praise advance;
And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.
- 15 The heathen are sunk in the pit
which they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.
- 16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners' hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.
- 17 They who are wicked into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.
- 18 For they that needy are shall not
forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for aye.
- 19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathen in thy sight:
- 20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

Psalm 10

- 1 Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thyself,
when times so troublous are?
- 2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.
- 3 The wicked of his heart's desire
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
- 4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

- 5 His ways they always grievous are;
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
- 6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be;
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.
- 7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly;
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.
- 8 He closely sits in villages;
he slays the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.
- 9 He, lion-like, lurks in his den;
he waits the poor to take;
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
- 10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.
- 11 He thus hath said within his heart,
The Lord hath quite forgot;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
- 12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on high:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.
- 13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require
he in his heart denies.
- 14 Thou hast it seen; for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee;
thou art the orphan's stay.
- 15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one;

Do thou seek out his wickedness,
until thou findest none.

- 16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity;
The heathen people from his land
are perish'd utterly.
- 17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear;
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear;
- 18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore;
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

Psalm 11

*To the chief Musician,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 I in the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird,
unto your mountain high?
- 2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.
- 3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
- 4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
men's sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that vi'lence loves.
- 6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms,
on sinners he shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
- 7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight;
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

Psalm 12

*To the chief Musician upon Sheminitih,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 Help, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.
- 2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.
- 3 God shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
tongues that speak proudly thus,
- 4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's lord o'er us?
- 5 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.
- 6 The words of God are words most pure;
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
- 7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever from this race.
- 8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

Psalm 13

*To the chief Musician,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall it for ever be?
O how long shall it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
- 2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

- 3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake:
- 4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
Against him I prevail'd;
And those that trouble me rejoice,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
- 5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon;
My heart within me shall rejoice
in thy salvation.
- 6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

Psalm 14

*To the chief Musician,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile;
not one of them doth good.
- 2 Upon men's sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad,
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
- 3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
- 4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
- 5 There fear'd they much; for God is with
the whole race of the just.
- 6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

7 Let Isr'el's help from Sion come:
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

Psalm 15

A Psalm of David.

1 Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;
but those that God do fear
He honoureth; and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coin puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

Psalm 16

Michtam of David.

1 Lord, keep me; for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord; and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no off'ring make;

Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion;
The lot that fallen is to me
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excel.

7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct;
And in the seasons of the night
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be exprest
Ev'n by my glory; and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joys there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

Psalm 17

A Prayer of David.

1 Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst me
by night, thou didst me try,
Yet nothing found'st; for that my mouth
shall not sin, purpos'd I.

4 As for men's works, I, by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of those ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,
thou that, by thy right hand,
Sav'st them that trust in thee from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd;
their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they compass'd; and to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men, which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid

thou fill'st: they children have
In plenty; of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see;
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfy'd shall be.

Psalm 18

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the servant
of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of
this song in the day that the Lord delivered him from
the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of
Saul: And he said,*

1 Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength.

2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r, is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went;

5 Hell's sorrows me environed;
death's snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seiz'd:
The hills' foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend;
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly;
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.

11 He darkness made his secret place:
about him, for his tent,
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light,
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds pass'd away, hailstones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hailstones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters' channels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discover'd were,
and at thy nostrils' blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below;
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate;
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity;
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where liberty
and room was hath me brought;

Because he took delight in me,
he my deliv'rance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repaid according to
my hands' pure innocence.

21 For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart;
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept myself
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright:

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st
unto the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save
in grief that low do lie:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are high.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troops of men I break,
and them discomfit all;
And, by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd;
He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?

32 'Tis God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bows of steel in pieces.
35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.
36 And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
37 Mine en'mies I pursued have,
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wounded them, they could not rise;
they at my feet did fall.
39 Thou girdedst me with strength for war;
my foes thou brought'st down all:
40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies;
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.
41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save;
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flies;
And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lies.
43 Thou mad'st me free from people's strife,
and heathen's head to be:
A people whom I have not known
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives, bless'd be my Rock; the God

of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies;
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of vi'lence set me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among;
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliv'rance gives his king:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

Psalm 19

*To the chief Musician,
A Psalm of David.*

1 The heav'ns God's glory do declare,
the skies his hand-works preach:
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend:
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the world's end.
In them he set the sun a tent;
5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoice.
6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again;
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
7 God's law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:
God's testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart:

The Lord's command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

- 9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.
- 10 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,
to be desired are:
Than honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.
- 11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
- 12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within
- 13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin:

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then, righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be.

- 14 The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

Psalm 20

*To the chief Musician,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send:
And let the name of Jacob's God
thee from all ill defend.
- 2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary:
From Sion, his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
- 3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:
- 4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

- 5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our God's name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.
- 6 Now know I God his king doth save:
he from his holy heav'n
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand giv'n.
- 7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the name
of our Lord God alone.
- 8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
- 9 Deliver, Lord; and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

Psalm 21

*To the chief Musician,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 The king in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be:
In thy salvation rejoice
how veh'mently shall he!
- 2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have;
And thou from him didst not withhold
whate'er his lips did crave.
- 3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodness manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
- 4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give;
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.
- 5 In that salvation wrought by thee
his glory is made great;
Honour and comely majesty
thou hast upon him set.

- 6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.
- 7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay;
And through the grace of the most High
shall not be mov'd away.
- 8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
that en'mies are to thee;
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.
- 9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire;
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
- 10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy,
their seed men from among:
- 11 For they beyond their might 'gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.
- 12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back,
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to fly against their face.
- 13 In thy great pow'r and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted high;
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

Psalm 22

To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David.

- 1 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
- 2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
- 3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Isr'el's praise.

- 4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.
- 5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliv'rance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
- 7 All that me see laugh me to scorn;
shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and, mocking, thus do say,
- 8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
- 9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mother's breasts
thou me to hope didst make.
- 10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mother's belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
- 11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.
- 12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.
- 13 Their mouths they open'd wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
- 14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
- 15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd;
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

- 16 For dogs have compass'd me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd;
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 17 I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and stare.
- 18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.
- 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me.
- 20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling set thou free.
- 21 Out of the roaring lion's mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
- 22 I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are;
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.
- 23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorify all ye
The seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Isr'el's children be.
- 24 For he despis'd not nor abhorr'd
th' afflicted's misery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
- 25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.
- 26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd;
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek:
your heart shall ever live.
- 27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do:
- 28 Because the kingdom to the Lord

doth appertain as his;
Likewise among the nations
the Governor he is.

- 29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall:
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him; none of them can
his soul from death defend.
- 30 A seed shall service do to him;
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckon'd in ages all.
- 31 They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

Psalm 23

A Psalm of David.

- 1 The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
2 He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
- 3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
- 5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
- 6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Psalm 24

- 1 The earth belongs unto the Lord,

and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

- 2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
- 3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
- 4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is
pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
- 6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole heart's desire.
- 7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
- 8 But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this;
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battle is.
- 9 Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
- 10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

A Psalm of David.

First Version (S.M.)

- 1 To thee I lift my soul:
- 2 O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph o'er me.
- 3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.
- 4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me:
- 5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:

For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.
- 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.
- 7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.
- 8 God good and upright is:
the way he'll sinners show.
- 9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now, for thine own name's sake,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.
- 12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?

Him shall he teach the way that he shall choose, and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him is
the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My heart's griefs are increas'd:
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Second Version (C.M.)

1 To thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend:

Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy paths:
5 Lead me in truth, teach me:
For of my safety thou art God;
all day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins, remember'd be:
In mercy, for thy goodness' sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now, for thine own name's sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he teach
the way that he shall chuse.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his name;
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

- 16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon;
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
- 17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart;
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul; O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd; for I
do put my trust in thee.
- 21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
- 22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Psalm 26

A Psalm of David.

- 1 Judge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
- 2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God:
- 3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truth's paths I have trode.
- 4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone:
- 5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.
- 6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify;
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I:
- 7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,

And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

- 8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight
where doth thine honour dwell.
- 9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
- 10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right
hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
- 11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
- 12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:
Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

Psalm 27

A Psalm of David.

- 1 The Lord's my light and saving health,
who shall make me dismay'd?
My life's strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
- 2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
- 3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
- 4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
within God's house remain;
- That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may rev'rently enquire.

- 5 For he in his pavilion shall
me hide in evil days;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
- 6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
- Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.
- 7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee;
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
- 8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
- 9 Far from me hide not thou thy face;
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me.
- O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake:
- 10 Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me up take.
- 11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
- 12 Give me not to mine en'mies' will;
for witnesses that lie
Against me risen are, and such
as breathe out cruelty.
- 13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had to see
The Lord's own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
- 14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,

and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

Psalm 28

A Psalm of David.

- 1 To thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock;
hold not thy peace to me;
Lest like those that to pit descend
I by thy silence be.
- 2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thine holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
- 3 With ill men draw me not away
that work iniquity;
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief lie.
- 4 Give them according to their deeds
and ills endeavoured:
And as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
- 5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand
The Lord's own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
- 6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
- 7 The Lord's my strength and shield; my
heart
upon him did rely;
And I am helped: hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
- And with my song I will him praise.
- 8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.
- 9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them

for evermore advance.

Psalm 29

A Psalm of David.

- 1 Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord
with cheerfulness give ye.
- 2 Unto the Lord the glory give
that to his name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness
unto Jehovah bow.
- 3 The Lord's voice on the waters is;
the God of majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.
- 4 A pow'rful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord most high;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majesty.
- 5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
- 6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And, like to a young unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.
- 7 God's voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.
- 9 God's voice doth make the hinds to calve,
it makes the forest bare:
And in his temple ev'ry one
his glory doth declare.
- 10 The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
- 11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

Psalm 30

A Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David.

- 1 Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemy.
- 2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee,
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.
- 3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave;
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
- 4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when ye
his holiness record.
- 5 For but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
- 6 In my prosperity I said,
that nothing shall me move.
- 7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosp'rous state
turn'd into misery.
- 8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.
- 9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy; help me, Lord:
11 Thou turned hast my sadness
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness;
12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be.
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

Psalm 31

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be;
According to thy righteousness
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own name's sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.
5 Into thine hands I do commit
my sp'rit: for thou art he,
O thou, Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Consider'd hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities:
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the en'my's hand;
And by thee have my feet been made

in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproach'd of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw they from me fled.
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For slanders I of many heard;
fear compass'd me, while they
Against me did consult, and plot
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay;
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.
15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands that mine enemies
and persecutors be.
16 Thy countenance to shine do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies' sake.
17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

- 19 How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store,
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before!
- 20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from man's pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt,
as in a tent, them hide.
- 21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord;
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me within
a city fortify'd.
- 22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
I in my haste had said;
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee
with cries my moan I made.
- 23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints;
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
- 24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

Psalm 32

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

- 1 O blessed is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
- 2 Bless'd is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
- 3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
- 4 For upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavy lie,

So that my moisture turned is
in summer's drought thereby.

- 5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered:

I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.
- 6 For this shall ev'ry godly one
his prayer make to thee;
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.

Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.
- 7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance
about shalt compass me.
- 8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go;
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

- 9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,
a bridle must command.
- 10 Unto the man that wicked is
his sorrows shall abound;
But him that trusteth in the Lord
mercy shall compass round.
- 11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

Psalm 33

- 1 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;

it comely is and right,
 That upright men, with thankful voice,
 should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp, and unto him
 sing with the psaltery;
 Upon a ten-string'd instrument
 make ye sweet melody.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
 with loud noise skilfully;

4 For right is God's word, all his works
 are done in verity.

5 To judgment and to righteousness
 a love he beareth still;
 The loving-kindness of the Lord
 the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God
 did their beginning take;
 And by the breathing of his mouth
 he all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas he brings
 together as an heap;
 And in storehouses, as it were,
 he layeth up the deep.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
 with rev'rence fear the Lord;
 Let all the world's inhabitants
 dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done
 it was without delay;
 Established it firmly stood,
 whatever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
 which heathen folk do take;
 And what the people do devise
 of none effect doth make.

11 O but the counsel of the Lord
 doth stand for ever sure;
 And of his heart the purposes
 from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
 Jehovah is, and those
 A blessed people are, whom for

his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds
 all sons of men full well:

14 He views all from his dwelling-place
 that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike, and all
 their doings he observes.

16 Great hosts save not a king, much strength
 no mighty man preserves.

17 An horse for preservation
 is a deceitful thing;
 And by the greatness of his strength
 can no deliv'rance bring.

18 Behold on those that do him fear
 the Lord doth set his eye;
 Ev'n those who on his mercy do
 with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
 life unto them to yield.

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord;
 he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy name we trust,
 our heart shall joyful be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
 as we do hope in thee.

Psalm 34

*A Psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour
 before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he
 departed.*

1 God will I bless all times; his praise
 my mouth shall still express.

2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
 shall hear with joyfulness.

3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
 exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
 me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, and lighten'd were:
 not shamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
 him from all his distresses.

- 7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
- 8 O taste and see that God is good:
who trusts in him is bless'd.
- 9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress'd.
- 10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord
shall not lack any good.
- 11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear;
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
- 12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
- 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
- 14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
- 15 God's eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry.
- 16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
- 17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all
by him deliver'd are.
- 18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit;
To them he safety doth afford
that are in heart contrite.
- 19 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be;
But yet at length out of them all
the Lord doth set him free.
- 20 He carefully his bones doth keep,

whatever can befall;
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

- 21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
shall be who hate the just.
- 22 The Lord redeems his servants' souls;
none perish that him trust.

Psalm 35

A Psalm of David.

- 1 Plead, Lord, with those that plead; and
fight
with those that fight with me.
- 2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
- 3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
- 4 Let them confounded be and sham'd
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.
- 5 Let them be like unto the chaff
that flies before the wind;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.
- 6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipp'ry prove;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
- 7 For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause
for my soul digged it.
- 8 Let ruin seize him unawares;
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.
- 9 My soul in God shall joy; and glad
in his salvation be:

10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?

11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.

14 Myself I did behave as he
had been my friend or brother;
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gath'ring themselves together;
Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather:

I knew it not; they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash'd their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from
those
destructions they intend
Rescue my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great;
And where much people gather'd are
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoice o'er me;
Nor who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all;
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land

that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me
said,

Ha, ha! our eye doth see.

22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace;
Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up thyself; wake, that thou may'st
judgment to me afford,
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness;
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express:

25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallow'd up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast
with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, The Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servant's peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue;
The praises that belong to thee
speak shall it all day long.

Psalm 36

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the servant
of the Lord.*

1 The wicked man's transgression
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulness be found

of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are,
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot:
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
thy truth doth reach the clouds:

6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgments deep as floods:

Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
men's sons their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfy'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee;
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving-kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness bestow.

11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand;
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

12 There fallen are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

Psalm 37

A Psalm of David.

1 For evil-doers fret thou not
thyself unquietly;
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

2 For, even like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they;
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

4 Delight thyself in God; he'll give
thine heart's desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display;
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him who, prosp'ring in his way,
success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thyself in any wise,
that evil thou should'st do.

9 For those that evil doers are
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord
the earth inherit shall.

10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall possess:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth:

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword, which they have
drawn,
shall enter their own heart:
Their bows which they have bent shall
break,
and into pieces part.

16 A little that a just man hath
is more and better far
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners' arms shall broken be;
but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just man's days, and still
their heritage remains.

19 They shall not be asham'd when they
the evil time do see;
And when the days of famine are,
they satisfy'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs, decay;
They shall consume, yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.

21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy shews,
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him
the earth inherit shall;
And they that cursed are of him
shall be destroyed all.

23 A good man's footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright;
And in the way wherein he walks
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly;

Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggars been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is bless'd therefore.

27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and dwell for evermore.

28 For God loves judgment, and his saints
leaves not in any case;
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinner's race.

29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell:

30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak;
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.

32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands:
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment stands.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt shall he
Th' earth to inherit; when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree:

36 He pass'd, yea, was not; him I sought,
but found he could not be.

37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness;
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgressors are
shall be destroy'd together;
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.

39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above;
He in the time of their distress
their stay and strength doth prove.

40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver:
he shall them free and save
From wicked men; because in him
their confidence they have.

Psalm 38

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

1 In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore:

3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone;
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.

4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.

7 For a disease that loathsome is
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore,
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire
is still before thine eye;

And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay;
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore;
And those do stand aloof that were
kinsmen and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.

13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffer'd all to pass;
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not open'd was:

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should
rejoice o'er me with pride;
And o'er me magnify themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye:

18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,
and strong are they beside;
And they that hate me wrongfully
are greatly multiply'd.

20 And they for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withstood;
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord; my God,
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

Psalm 39

*To the chief Musician, even to Jeduthan,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 I said, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.
- 2 With silence I as dumb became,
I did myself restrain
From speaking good; but then the more
increased was my pain.
- 3 My heart within me waxed hot;
and, while I musing was,
The fire did burn; and from my tongue
these words I did let pass:
- 4 Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
- 5 Lo, thou my days an handbreadth mad'st;
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.
- 6 Sure each man walks in a vain show;
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.
- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fool's scorn make not me.
- 9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
- 10 Thy stroke take from me; by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.
- 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.

- 12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and pray'rs not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

- 13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

Psalm 40

*To the chief Musician,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
- 4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.
- 5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
than can be number'd are.
- 6 No sacrifice nor offering
didst thou at all desire;
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-off 'ring thou
and burnt didst not require:
- 7 Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see;

Within the volume of the book
it written is of me:

- 8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.
- 9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
- 10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness;
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
- Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.
- 11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain;
Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
- 12 For ills past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
- They more than hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismay'd.
- 13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me;
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
- 14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd, that wish me ill.
- 15 For a reward of this their shame
confounded let them be.
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha! to me.
- 16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide;
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnify'd.

- 17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

Psalm 41

*To the chief Musician,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 Blessed is he that wisely doth
the poor man's case consider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
- 2 God will him keep, yea, save alive;
on earth he bless'd shall live;
And to his enemies' desire
thou wilt him not up give.
- 3 God will give strength when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn;
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.
- 4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul; for why?
I have offended thee.
- 5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
- 6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words: but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
- 7 My haters jointly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
- 8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he li'th, and shall not rise.
- 9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted high.
- 10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,

and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.

- 11 By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee;
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.
- 12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity;
And me before thy countenance
thou sett'st continually.
- 13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be bless'd for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

Psalm 42

To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

- 1 Like as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
- 2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in God's sight appear?
- 3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God? they say.
- 4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:
- With them into God's house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude that kept
the solemn holy days.
- 5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why in me so dismay'd?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,

his count'nance is mine aid.

- 6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
- 7 At the noise of thy water-spouts
deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.
- 8 His loving-kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night; to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray:
- 9 And I will say to God my rock,
Why me forgett'st thou so?
Why, for my foes' oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
- 10 'Tis as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid;
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God?
'tis daily to me said.
- 11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief opprest,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:
- For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

Psalm 43

- 1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th' ungodly nation;
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.
- 2 For thou the God art of my strength;
why thrusts thou me thee fro'?
For th' enemy's oppression
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth and thy truth;
 let them be guides to me,
 And bring me to thine holy hill,
 ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to God's altar go,
 to God my chiefest joy:
 Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
 my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
 what should discourage thee?
 And why with vexing thoughts art thou
 disquieted in me?

Still trust in God; for him to praise
 good cause I yet shall have:
 He of my count'nance is the health,
 my God that doth me save.

Psalm 44

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

1 O God, we with our ears have heard,
 our fathers have us told,
 What works thou in their days hadst done,
 ev'n in the days of old.

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
 and plant them in their place;
 Thou didst afflict the nations,
 but them thou didst increase.

3 For neither got their sword the land,
 nor did their arm them save;
 But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
 for thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
 deliv'rances command.

5 Through thee we shall push down our foes,
 that do against us stand:

We, through thy name, shall tread down
 those
 that ris'n against us have.

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
 nor shall my sword me save.

7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,

our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
 and ever praise thy name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
 and us thou putt'st to shame;
 And when our armies do go forth,
 thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
 faint-hearted, to turn back;
 And they who hate us for themselves
 our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;
 'mong heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell;
 their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
 unto our neighbours near;
 Derision and a scorn to them
 that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
 among the heathen make;
 The people, in contempt and spite,
 at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion
 continually abides;
 And of my bashful countenance
 the shame me ever hides:

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
 and speaketh blasphemy;
 By reason of th' avenging foe,
 and cruel enemy.

17 All this is come on us, yet we
 have not forgotten thee;
 Nor falsely in thy covenant
 behav'd ourselves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd;
 our steps no straying made;

19 Though us thou brak'st in dragons' place,
 and cover'dst with death's shade.

20 If we God's name forgot, or stretch'd
 to a strange god our hands,

21 Shall not God search this out? for he

heart's secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter-sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off;
awake, why dost thou sleep?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgett'st our cause distress'd,

25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down press'd:

Our belly also on the earth
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies' sake.

Psalm 45

*To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons
of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.*

First Version (C.M.)

1 My heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my words that I indite

Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art than sons of men:
into thy lips is store

Of grace infus'd; God therefore thee
hath bless'd for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh;

Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy majesty.

4 For meekness, truth, and righteousness,
in state ride prosp'rously;

And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart
of th' en'mies of the King;

And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;

The sceptre of thy kingdom is
a sceptre that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God, most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable
kings' daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy father's house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty veh'mently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship rev'rently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and off'rings great:
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall entreat.

13 Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

14 She shall be brought unto the King
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness great,
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

17 Thy name remember'd I will make
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Second Version (S.M.)

1 My heart inditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:

My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men;
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth, and right,
ride prosp'rously in state;
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King;
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The sceptre of thy kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lov'st right, and hat'st ill;
for God, thy God, most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrh and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train
kings' daughters waiting stand;
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and father's house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightful be:
And do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And in thy fathers' stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

17 I will shew forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

Psalm 46

*To the chief Musician, for the sons of Korah, A Song
upon Alomoth.*

- 1 God is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid;
- 2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
- 3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills,
by swelling seas do shake.
- 4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the city of our God;
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
- 5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.
- 6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
- 7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.
- 8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought;
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
- 9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.
- 10 Be still, and know that I am God;
among the heathen I
Will be exalted; I on earth
will be exalted high.
- 11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

Psalm 47

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

- 1 All people, clap your hands; to God
with voice of triumph shout:
- 2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.
- 3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue;
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.
- 4 The lot of our inheritance
chuse out for us shall he,
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.
- 5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding high.
- 6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.
- 7 For God is King of all the earth;
with knowledge praise express.
- 8 God rules the nations: God sits on
his throne of holiness.
- 9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly;
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why? the shields that do defend
the earth are only his:
They to the Lord belong; yea, he
exalted greatly is.

Psalm 48

A Song and Psalm for the sons of Korah.

- 1 Great is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
- 2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces
 is for a refuge known.
 4 For, lo, the kings that gather'd were
 together, by have gone.
 5 But when they did behold the same,
 they, wond'ring, would not stay;
 But, being troubled at the sight,
 they thence did haste away.
 6 Great terror there took hold on them;
 they were possess'd with fear;
 Their grief came like a woman's pain,
 when she a child doth bear.
 7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind
 break'st:
 8 As we have heard it told,
 So, in the city of the Lord,
 our eyes did it behold;
 In our God's city, which his hand
 for ever stablish will.
 9 We of thy loving-kindness thought,
 Lord, in thy temple still.
 10 O Lord, according to thy name,
 through all the earth's thy praise;
 And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
 of righteousness always.
 11 Because thy judgments are made known,
 let Sion mount rejoice;
 Of Judah let the daughters all
 send forth a cheerful voice.
 12 Walk about Sion, and go round;
 the high tow'rs thereof tell:
 13 Consider ye her palaces,
 and mark her bulwarks well;
 That ye may tell posterity.
 14 For this God doth abide
 Our God for evermore; he will
 ev'n unto death us guide.

Psalm 49

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 Hear this, all people, and give ear,

all in the world that dwell;
 2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.
 3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:
 My heart shall knowledge meditate.
 4 I will incline mine ear
 To parables, and on the harp
 my sayings dark declare.
 5 Amidst those days that evil be,
 why should I, fearing, doubt?
 When of my heels th' iniquity
 shall compass me about.
 6 Whoe'er they be that in their wealth
 their confidence do pitch,
 And boast themselves, because they are
 become exceeding rich:
 7 Yet none of these his brother can
 redeem by any way;
 Nor can he unto God for him
 sufficient ransom pay,
 8 (Their soul's redemption precious is,
 and it can never be,)
 9 That still he should for ever live,
 and not corruption see.
 10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
 and brutish fools also
 Do perish; and their wealth, when dead,
 to others they let go.
 11 Their inward thought is, that their house
 and dwelling-places shall
 Stand through all ages; they their lands
 by their own names do call.
 12 But yet in honour shall not man
 abide continually;
 But passing hence, may be compar'd
 unto the beasts that die.
 13 Thus brutish folly plainly is
 their wisdom and their way;
 Yet their posterity approve
 what they do fondly say.
 14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
 and death shall them devour;
 And in the morning upright men

shall over them have pow'r:
 Their beauty from their dwelling shall
 consume within the grave.
 15 But from hell's hand God will me free,
 for he shall me receive.
 16 Be thou not then afraid when one
 enriched thou dost see,
 Nor when the glory of his house
 advanced is on high:
 17 For he shall carry nothing hence
 when death his days doth end;
 Nor shall his glory after him
 into the grave descend.
 18 Although he his own soul did bless
 whilst he on earth did live;
 (And when thou to thyself dost well,
 men will thee praises give;)
 19 He to his fathers' race shall go,
 they never shall see light.
 20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge is
 like beasts that perish quite.

Psalm 50

A Psalm of Asaph.

First Version (S.M.)

1 The mighty God, the Lord,
 hath spoken, and did call
 The earth, from rising of the sun,
 to where he hath his fall.
 2 From out of Sion hill,
 which of excellency
 And beauty the perfection is,
 God shined gloriously.
 3 Our God shall surely come,
 keep silence shall not he:
 Before him fire shall waste, great storms
 shall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear
 he from above shall call,
 And to the earth likewise, that he
 may judge his people all.
 5 Together let my saints
 unto me gather'd be,
 Those that by sacrifice have made
 a covenant with me.
 6 And then the heavens shall
 his righteousness declare:
 Because the Lord himself is he
 by whom men judged are.
 7 My people Isr'el hear,
 speak will I from on high,
 Against thee I will testify;
 God, ev'n thy God, am I.
 8 I for thy sacrifice
 no blame will on thee lay,
 Nor for burnt-off 'rings, which to me
 thou offer'dst ev'ry day.
 9 I'll take no calf nor goats
 from house or fold of thine:
 10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
 on thousand hills, are mine.
 11 The fowls on mountains high
 are all to me well known;
 Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,
 ev'n they are all mine own.
 12 Then, if I hungry were,
 I would not tell it thee;
 Because the world, and fulness all
 thereof, belongs to me.
 13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
 or goats' blood drink will I?
 14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
 thy vows to the most High.
 15 And call upon me when
 in trouble thou shalt be;
 I will deliver thee, and thou
 my name shalt glorify.
 16 But to the wicked man
 God saith, My laws and truth

Should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou take
my cov'nant in thy mouth?

17 Sith thou instruction hat'st,
which should thy ways direct;
And sith my words behind thy back
thou cast'st, and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother
speak'st,
thy mother's son dost shame.

21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thyself, hath been thy thought;

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes,
In order ranked, thy misdeeds
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Whoso doth offer praise
me glorifies; and I
Will shew him God's salvation,
that orders right his way.

Second Version (C.M.)

1 The mighty God, the Lord, hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection high
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more

be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below,
Shall call, that he his judgments may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered;
Those that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come;
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak;
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify;
God, ev'n thy God, I am.

8 I for thy sacrifices few
reprove thee never will,
Nor for burnt-off 'rings to have been
before me offer'd still.

9 I'll take no bullock nor he-goats
from house nor folds of thine:
10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills, are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yield;
And I do challenge as mine own
the wild beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.

13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure dost thou think?
Or that I need, to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou:
To the most High perform thy word,

and fully pay thy vow:

- 15 And in the day of trouble great
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.
- 16 But God unto the wicked saith,
Why should'st thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take?
- 17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And sith thou cast'st behind thy back,
and slight'st my words each one.
- 18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou join'dst with him in sin,
And with the vile adulterers
thou hast partaker been.
- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
- 20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother
speak'st,
thy mother's son to shame.
- 21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent been:
Thou thought'st that I was like thyself,
and did approve thy sin:
- But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
- 22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
- 23 Who off'reth praise me glorifies:
I will shew God's salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

Psalm 51

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when
Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone
into Bathsheba.*

- 1 After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.
- 2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
from mine iniquity:
- 3 For my transgressions I confess;
my sin I ever see.
- 4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill;
That when thou speak'st thou may'st be just,
and clear in judging still.
- 5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.
- 6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
- 7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
- 8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.
- 9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
- 10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.
- 11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Holy Sp'rit away.
- 12 Restore me thy salvation's joy;
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.
- 13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be;
And those that sinners are shall then

be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness
Set free; then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion, thine own hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.

19 Then righteous off 'rings shall thee please,
and off 'rings burnt, which they
With whole burnt-off 'rings, and with
calves,
shall on thine altar lay.

Psalm 52

*To the chief Musician, Maschil, A Psalm of David,
when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and
said unto him, David is come to the house of
Ahimelech.*

1 Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,
Like to a razor sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou lovest to speak wrong:

4 Thou lovest all-devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:

7 Lo, this the man is that did not
make God his strength at all:

But he in his abundant wealth
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy name will wait; for good
before thy saints it is.

Psalm 53

*To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, A
Psalm of David.*

1 That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no, not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,

and on God do not call?

- 5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling, all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid:

For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatter'd all abroad;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

- 6 Let Isr'el's help from Sion come:
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

Psalm 54

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A
Psalm of David, when the Ziphims came and said to
Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?*

- 1 Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay:
O for thy truth's sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness;
Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good,
with praise I will confess.

- 7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

Psalm 55

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A
Psalm of David.*

- 1 Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thyself
from my entreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me; in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.
3 Because of th' en'my's voice, and for
lewd men's oppression great:
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart:
death's terrors on me fall.
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'erwhelmed me withal.
6 O that I, like a dove, had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay;
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to 'scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide;
For in the city violence
and strife I have espy'd.
10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
 then that endure I could;
 Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
 from him me hide I would.

13 But thou, man, who mine equal, guide,
 and mine acquaintance wast:

14 We join'd sweet counsels, to God's house
 in company we past.

15 Let death upon them seize, and down
 let them go quick to hell;
 For wickedness doth much abound
 among them where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God: God will me save.

17 I'll pray, and make a noise
 At ev'ning, morning, and at noon;
 and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
 that it in peace might be
 From battle that against me was;
 for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
 of old who hath abode:
 Because they never changes have,
 therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
 he hath put forth his hand:
 The covenant that he had made,
 by breaking he profan'd.

21 More smooth than butter were his words,
 while in his heart was war;
 His speeches were more soft than oil,
 and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
 and he shall thee sustain;
 Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
 unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men
 in justice shalt o'erthrow,
 And in destruction's dungeon dark
 at last shalt lay them low:

The bloody and deceitful men
 shall not live half their days:

But upon thee with confidence
 I will depend always.

Psalm 56

*To the chief Musician upon Jonath-elem-rechokim,
 Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in
 Gath.*

1 Shew mercy, Lord, to me, for man
 would swallow me outright;
 He me oppresseth, while he doth
 against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up
 that hate me spitefully;
 For they be many that do fight
 against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid I'll trust in thee:

4 In God I'll praise his word;
 I will not fear what flesh can do,
 my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words; their
 thoughts
 'gainst me are all for ill.

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
 waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquity
 escape thy judgments so?
 O God, with indignation down
 do thou the people throw.

8 My wand'rings all what they have been
 thou know'st, their number took;
 Into thy bottle put my tears:
 are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back;
 I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word I'll praise; his word
 in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust; I will not fear
 what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
 I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,

my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

Psalm 57

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

- 1 Be merciful to me, O God;
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend; because my soul
doth put her trust in thee:

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.
- 2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most high;
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
- 3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.
- 4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and
darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.
- 5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.
- 6 My soul's bow'd down; for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit which they have digg'd
for me, they fallen are.
- 7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,
O God; I'll sing and praise.
- 8 My glory wake; wake psalt'ry, harp;
myself I'll early raise.
- 9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;
'mong nations sing will I:

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

- 11 O Lord, exalted be thy name
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

Psalm 58

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David.

- 1 Do ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness?
- 2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done;
And ye the vi'lence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
- 3 The wicked men estranged are,
ev'n from the very womb;
They, speaking lies, do stray as soon
as to the world they come.
- 4 Unto a serpent's poison like
their poison doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear;
- 5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No, not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.
- 6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.
- 7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
- 8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone;
Like woman's birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

- 9 He shall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
- 10 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.
- 11 So men shall say, The righteous man
reward shall never miss:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

Psalm 59

*To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David;
when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.*

- 1 My God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies;
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
- 2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.
- 3 For, lo, they for my soul lay wait:
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord; not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
- 4 They run, and, without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help;
and do thou notice take.
- 5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.
- 6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise and sound,

- Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
- 7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?
- 8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.
- 9 While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee;
for God is my high rock.
- 10 He of my mercy that is God
betimes shall me prevent;
Upon mine en'mies God shall let
me see mine heart's content.
- 11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them down,
O thou our shield and God.
- 12 For their mouth's sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride;
because they curse and lie.
- 13 In wrath consume them, them consume,
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th' earth's ends let them see.
- 14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
- 15 And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfy'd with meat.
- 16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud;
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r, in troublous days.
- 17 O God, thou art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

Psalm 60

To the chief Musician upon Shushan-eduth, Michtam of David, to teach; when he strove with Aram-naharaim, and with Aram-zobah, when Joab returned and smote of Edom, in the valley of Salt, twelve thousand.

- 1 O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scatter'd us abroad;
Thou justly hast displeas'd been;
return to us, O God.
- 2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.
- 3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
- 4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear;
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.
- 5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall,
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
- 6 God in his holiness hath spoke;
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.
- 7 Gilead I claim as mine by right;
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength;
Judah gives laws for me;
- 8 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
- 9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd?
O who is he that to the land

of Edom will me guide?

- 10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go?
- 11 Help us from trouble; for the help
is vain which man supplies.
- 12 Through God we'll do great acts; he shall
tread down our enemies.

Psalm 61

To the chief Musician upon Neginoth,
A Psalm of David.

- 1 O God, give ear unto my cry;
unto my pray'r attend.
- 2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.
- 3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r;
And for defence against my foes
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
- 4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.
- 5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy name that fear.
- 6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the king shalt give;
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
- 7 He in God's presence his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare, that may him save.

8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name;
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

Psalm 62

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

1 My soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.

2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he:
He only is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain; ye as a tott'ring fence
shall be, and bowing wall.

4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency:
They joy in lies; with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone;
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure;
In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people, place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge high.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie;

In balance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robb'ry be not vain;
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.

12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone:
For thou according to his work
rewardest ev'ry one.

Psalm 63

A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah.

1 Lord, thee my God, I'll early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee;
My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
wherein no waters be:

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
sing praises unto thee:

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy;
for thou mine help hast been.

8 My soul thee follows hard; and me

thy right hand doth sustain.

- 9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earth's lowest room.
- 10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes' prey become.
- 11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopp'd shall be
the mouth of liars all.

Psalm 64

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

- 1 When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.
- 2 Me from their secret counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity:
- 3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:
- 4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
- 5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close do lay:
Together conference they have;
Who shall them see? they say.
- 6 They have search'd out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart, is deep.
- 7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly:
- 8 So their own tongue shall them confound;
all who them see shall fly.
- 9 And on all men a fear shall fall,

God's works they shall declare;
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

- 10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all
in heart that are upright.

Psalm 65

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.

- 1 Praise waits for thee in Sion, Lord:
to thee vows paid shall be.
- 2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
- 3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.
- 4 Bless'd is the man whom thou dost chuse,
and mak'st approach to thee,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:

We surely shall be satisfy'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.
- 5 O God of our salvation,
thou, in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express:

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.
- 6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength the hills.
- 7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and people's tumult, stills.
- 8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n
by thee are joyful made.

- 9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it;
 thou mak'st it rich to grow
 With God's full flood; thou corn prepar'st,
 when thou provid'st it so.
- 10 Her rigs thou wat'rest plenteously,
 her furrows settelest:
 With show'rs thou dost her mollify,
 her spring by thee is blest.
- 11 So thou the year most lib'rally
 dost with thy goodness crown;
 And all thy paths abundantly
 on us drop fatness down.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
 that do in deserts lie;
 The little hills on ev'ry side
 rejoice right pleasantly.
- 13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
 the vales with corn are clad;
 And now they shout and sing to thee,
 for thou hast made them glad.

Psalm 66

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

- 1 All lands to God in joyful sounds,
 aloft your voices raise.
- 2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
 and glorious make his praise.
- 3 Say unto God, How terrible
 in all thy works art thou!
 Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
 shall be constrain'd to bow.
- 4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
 they shall thy praise proclaim
 In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
 unto thy holy name.
- 5 Come, and the works that God hath
 wrought
 with admiration see:
 In's working to the sons of men
 most terrible is he.
- 6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,

- and they a passage had;
 Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,
 there we in him were glad.
- 7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r;
 his eyes the nations see:
 O let not the rebellious ones
 lift up themselves on high.
- 8 Ye people, bless our God; aloud
 the voice speak of his praise:
- 9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
 our foot from sliding stays.
- 10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
 as men do silver try;
- 11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
 bands on our loins to lie.
- 12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our heads;
 and though that we did pass
 Through fire and water, yet thou brought'st
 us to a wealthy place.
- 13 I'll bring burnt off 'rings to thy house;
 to thee my vows I'll pay,
- 14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake,
 when trouble on me lay.
- 15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
 with incense I will bring;
 Of bullocks and of goats I will
 present an offering.
- 16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll tell
 what he did for my soul.
- 17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
 my tongue did him extol.
- 18 If in my heart I sin regard,
 the Lord me will not hear:
- 19 But surely God me heard, and to
 my prayer's voice gave ear.
- 20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
 for ever blessed be,
 Who turned not my pray'r from him,
 nor yet his grace from me.

Psalm 67

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm or Song of David.

First Version (S.M.)

- 1 Lord, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
- 2 That th' earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.
- 3 Let people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
- 4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:

Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
- 5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let them
praise thee, both great and small.
- 6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.
- 7 God shall us bless; men shall him fear
unto earth's utmost end.

Second Version (C.M.)

- 1 Lord, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bless;
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of thy face:
- 2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known;
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.
- 3 O let the people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
- 4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:

For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
- 5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
- 6 Then shall the earth yield her increase;
God, our God, bless us shall.
- 7 God shall us bless; and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

Psalm 68

- 1 Let God arise, and scattered
let all his en'mies be;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
- 2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them;
as fire melts wax away,
Before God's face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
- 3 But let the righteous be glad:
let them before God's sight
Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.
- 4 To God sing, to his name sing praise;
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n, by his name Jah,
before his face rejoice.
- 5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless;
God is the widow's judge, within
his place of holiness.
- 6 God doth the solitary set
in fam'lies: and from bands
The chain'd doth free; but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
- 7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy people's face;
And when through the great wilderness
thy glorious marching was;
- 8 Then at God's presence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
- 9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
- 10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away;
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whose feathers cover'd are.

14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd kings,
like Salmon's snow 'twas white.

15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for aye will make abode.

17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:

Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Bless'd be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God;
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And unto God the Lord from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes;

The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.

22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the sea's devouring depths
them bring again I will;

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be,
And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same
the tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God;
the steps of majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord:
From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince, little Benjamin,
princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's
and Napht'li's princes were.

28 Thy God commands thy strength; make
strong
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spearmen's host, the multitude
of bulls, which fiercely look,
Those calves which people have forth sent,
O Lord our God, rebuke,

Till ev'ry one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God and King.

31 Those that be princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands;
And Ethiopia to God

shall soon stretch out her hands.

- 32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.
- 33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
- 34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most high.
- 35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord;
Isr'el's own God is he,
Who gives his people strength and pow'r:
O let God blessed be.

Psalm 69

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, A Psalm of David.

- 1 Save me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.
- 2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'er me gone.
- 3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
- 4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head
in number more they be:
- They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

- 5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not cover'd are from thee.
- 6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord God of hosts, for me.
- O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
- 7 For I have borne reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
- 8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons
an alien I became.
- 9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

- 10 My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.
- 11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
- 12 The men that in the gate do sit
against me evil spake;
They also that vile drunkards were
of me their song did make.
- 13 But, in an acceptable time,
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
- 15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
- 16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;

Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies' multitude.

17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face:
I'm troubled, soon attend.

18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face.

20 Reproach hath broke my heart; I'm full
of grief: I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darken'd be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation;
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness;
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.

30 The name of God I with a song
most cheerfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.

34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas, him praise,
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save,
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants' seed
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed name.

Psalm 70

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

First Version (S.M.)

1 Lord, haste me to deliver;
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:

- Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
- 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,
their shaming to requite.
- 4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.
- 5 I poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv'rer art;
O Lord, make no delay.

Second Version (C.M.)

- 1 Make haste, O God, me to preserve;
with speed, Lord, succour me.
- 2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
- Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
- 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,
their shaming to requite.
- 4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.
- 5 But I both poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv'rer art;
O Lord, make no delay.

Psalm 71

- 1 O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone;
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
- 2 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
- 3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which
I ever may resort:

- Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
- 4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust:
- 5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.
- 6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up;
thou art the same that me
Out of my mother's bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.
- 7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
- 8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.
- 9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
- 10 For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate;
And they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.
- 11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take: none will him save.
- 12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.
- 13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloth'd be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.
- 14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.
- 15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
- 16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord;
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

- 17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
- 18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
- 19 And thy most perfect righteousness
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?
- 20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore, to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
- 21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase, and far extend:
On ev'ry side against all grief
thou wilt me comfort send.
- 22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,
my God, with psaltery:
Thou Holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.
- 23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,
when I thy praises sound;
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.
- 24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

Psalm 72

A Psalm for Solomon.

- 1 O Lord, thy judgments give the king,
his son thy righteousness.
- 2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.
- 3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;

- Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.
- 4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
the needy's children save;
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
- 5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.
- 6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
or show'rs on earth that fall.
- 7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
- 8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earth's utmost end.
- 9 They in the wilderness that dwell
bow down before him must;
And they that are his enemies
shall lick the very dust.
- 10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.
- 11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall;
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
- 12 For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
- 13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare;
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
- 14 Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

- 15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold:
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.
- 16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.
- The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.
- 17 His name for ever shall endure;
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd
all nations shall him call.
- 18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.
- 19 And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.

Psalm 73

A Psalm of Asaph.

- 1 Yet God is good to Israel,
to each pure-hearted one.
- 2 But as for me, my steps near slipp'd,
my feet were almost gone.
- 3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.
- 4 For still their strength continueth firm;
their death of bands is free.
- 5 They are not toil'd like other men,
nor plagu'd, as others be.
- 6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about;

And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

- 7 Their eyes stand out with fat; they have
more than their hearts could wish.
- 8 They are corrupt; their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
- 9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
- 10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about;
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
- 11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, Can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?
- 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things; they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
- 13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify;
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.
- 14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffer'd have;
Yea, ev'ry morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
- 15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy children's generation,
behold, I should offend.
- 16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me;
- 17 Till to God's sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
- 18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slipp'ry place upon;
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

- 19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruin brought are they!
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.
- 20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.
- 21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins opprest:
- 22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
- 23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.
- 24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
- 25 Whom have I in the heavens high
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth whom I desire
besides thee there is none.
- 26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my heart God is the strength
and portion for ever.
- 27 For, lo, they that are far from thee
for ever perish shall;
Them that a whoring from thee go
thou hast destroyed all.
- 28 But surely it is good for me
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

Psalm 74

Maschil of Asaph.

- 1 O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?

- Against thy pasture-sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
- 2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon:
- The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
- 3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.
- 4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up for signs
of triumph thee before.
- 5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
- 6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
- 7 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy name.
- 8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God within the land.
- 9 Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
- 10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy name?

- 11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out
for our deliv'rance sake.
- 12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
- 13 The sea, by thy great pow'r, to part
asunder thou didst make;
And thou the dragons' heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
- 14 The leviathan's head thou brak'st
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
- 15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
- 16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
- 17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled ev'ry where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
- 18 That th' enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.
- 19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtle's soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
- 20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect;
for earth's dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.
- 21 O let not those that be oppress'd

return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy name.

- 22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproach'd
still by the foolish one.
- 23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

Psalm 75

*To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, A Psalm or Song
of Asaph.*

- 1 To thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee;
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great name near to be.
- 2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgment uprightly
render to ev'ry one.
- 3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish well.
- 4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on high.
- 5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 with stubborn neck. But know,
That not from east, nor west, nor south,
promotion doth flow.
- 7 But God is judge; he puts down one,
and sets another up.
- 8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:
'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;

yea, and they drink them shall.

- 9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacob's God will praise.
- 10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but just men's horns will raise.

Psalm 76

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

- 1 In Judah's land God is well known,
his name's in Isr'el great:
- 2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Zion is his seat.
- 3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
- 4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
- 5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find,
that were the men of might.
- 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
- 7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd; and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
- 8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be
heard;
the earth was still with fear,
- 9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.
- 10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
- 11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay:
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him;
for to be fear'd is he.

- 12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

Psalm 77

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph.

- 1 Unto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry;
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
- 2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not; my grieved soul
did consolation shun.
- 3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whilst I did sore complain.
- 4 Mine eyes, debarr'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake;
My trouble is so great that I
unable am to speak.
- 5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agoe.
- 6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart;
My sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.
- 7 For ever will the Lord cast off,
and gracious be no more?
- 8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
- 9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?
- 10 Then did I say, That surely this

is mine infirmity:
I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most High.

- 11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord:
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.
- 12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make;
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
- 13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary;
And what god is so great in pow'r
as is our God most high?
- 14 Thou art the God that wonders do'st
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.
- 15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.
- 16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.
- 17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.
- 18 Thy thunder's voice amongst the heav'n
a mighty noise did make;
By lightnings lighten'd was the world,
th' earth tremble did and shake.
- 19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord;
none knowledge thereof hath.
- 20 Thy people thou didst safely lead,
like to a flock of sheep;
By Moses' hand and Aaron's thou

didst them conduct and keep.

Psalm 78

Maschil of Asaph.

- 1 Attend, my people, to my law;
thereto give thou an ear;
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.
- 2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old;
- 3 The same which we have heard and
known,
and us our fathers told.
- 4 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity;
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:

The praises of the Lord our God,
and his almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done,
we will shew forth at length.
- 5 His testimony and his law
in Isr'el he did place,
And charg'd our fathers it to show
to their succeeding race;
- 6 That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show:
- 7 That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all:
- 8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race;
A race not right in heart; with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.
- 9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battle was,
they faintly turned back.

10 They brake God's cov'nant, and refus'd
in his commands to go;
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.
12 Things marvellous he brought to pass;
their fathers them beheld
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to pass;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night, he did them guide.
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink,
as from great depths, supply'd.
16 He from the rock brought streams, like
floods
made waters to run down.
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the Highest One.
18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and, speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and, murmuring, said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth;
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had;
23 Though clouds above he did command,
and heav'n's doors open made,
24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave

them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man angels' food did eat; to them
he to the full sent meat.
26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern wind to go.
27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made
to rain down them among;
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand
which li'th the shore along.
28 At his command amidst their camp
these show'rs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So they did eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouths,
which they did so require,
31 God's wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choice of Israel,
o'erthrown by death, did fall.
32 Yet, notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And though he had great wonders wrought,
believ'd him not therefore:
33 Wherefore their days in vanity
he did consume and waste;
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire;
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their Rock,
they did remember then;
Ev'n that the high almighty God

- had their Redeemer been.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,
and spake but feignedly;
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lie.
- 37 For though their words were good, their
heart
with him was not sincere;
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.
- 38 But, full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
- 39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
- 40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness!
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness!
- 41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Isr'el is
the only Holy One.
- 42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy;
- 43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought;
What miracles in Zoan's field
his hand to pass had brought.
- 44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brought among them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy;
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.
- 46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil;
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts' spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores
he with the frost did blast:
- 48 Their beasts to hail he gave; their flocks
hot thunderbolts did waste.
- 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong,
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
- 50 He to his wrath made way; their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
- 51 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down ev'ry where;
Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
- 52 But his own people, like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he, amidst the wilderness,
them, as a flock, did lead.
- 53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear;
Whereas their en'mies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
- 54 To borders of his sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount which his right hand
for them had purchased.
- 55 The nations of Canaan,
by his almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land;
- Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.
- 56 Yet God most high they did provoke,

and tempted ever still;
 And to observe his testimonies
 did not incline their will:

57 But, like their fathers, turned back,
 and dealt unfaithfully:
 Aside they turned, like a bow
 that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
 him with their places high;
 And with their graven images
 mov'd him to jealousy.

59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
 and much loath'd Isr'el then:

60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
 which he had plac'd with men.

61 And he his strength delivered
 into captivity;
 He left his glory in the hand
 of his proud enemy.

62 His people also he gave o'er
 unto the sword's fierce rage:
 So sore his wrath inflamed was
 against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choice young men;
 their maids no marriage had;

64 And when their priests fell by the sword,
 their wives no mourning made.

65 But then the Lord arose, as one
 that doth from sleep awake;
 And like a giant that, by wine
 refresh'd, a shout doth make:

66 Upon his en'mies' hinder parts
 he made his stroke to fall;
 And so upon them he did put
 a shame perpetual.

67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
 of Joseph did refuse;
 The mighty tribe of Ephraim
 he would in no wise chuse:

68 But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe
 to be the rest above;
 And of mount Sion he made choice,

which he so much did love.

69 And he his sanctuary built
 like to a palace high,
 Like to the earth which he did found
 to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
 he also choice did make,
 And even from the folds of sheep
 was pleased him to take:

71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
 he brought him forth to feed
 Israel, his inheritance,
 his people, Jacob's seed.

72 So after the integrity
 he of his heart them fed;
 And by the good skill of his hands
 them wisely governed.

Psalm 79

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 O God, the heathen enter'd have
 thine heritage; by them
 Defiled is thy house: on heaps
 they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy servants they
 have cast forth to be meat
 To rav'nous fowls; thy dear saints' flesh
 they gave to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem
 like water they have shed;
 And there was none to bury them
 when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
 most base become are we;
 A scorn and laughingstock to them
 that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
 wilt thou still keep the same?
 And shall thy fervent jealousy
 burn like unto a flame?

6 On heathen pour thy fury forth,

that have thee never known,
 And on those kingdoms which thy name
 have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they who Jacob have
 devoured cruelly;
 And they his habitation
 have caused waste to lie.

8 Against us mind not former sins;
 thy tender mercies show;
 Let them prevent us speedily,
 for we're brought very low.

9 For thy name's glory help us, Lord,
 who hast our Saviour been:
 Deliver us; for thy name's sake,
 O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Where's their God?
 let him to them be known;
 When those who shed thy servants' blood
 are in our sight o'erthrown.

11 O let the pris'ner's sighs ascend
 before thy sight on high;
 Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r
 that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours' bosom cause
 it sev'n-fold render'd be,
 Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have,
 O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
 shall give thee thanks always;
 And unto generations all
 we will shew forth thy praise.

Psalm 80

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 Hear, Isr'el's Shepherd! like a flock
 thou that dost Joseph guide;
 Shine forth, O thou that dost between
 the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's
 and in Manasseh's sight,
 O come for our salvation;

stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
 and upon us vouchsafe
 To make thy countenance to shine,
 and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
 how long shall kindled be
 Thy wrath against the prayer made
 by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them
 instead of bread to eat;
 Yea, tears instead of drink thou giv'st
 to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
 our neighbours round about;
 Our enemies among themselves
 at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
 and upon us vouchsafe
 To make thy countenance to shine,
 and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,
 by thine outstretched hand;
 And thou the heathen out didst cast,
 to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
 where it might grow and stand;
 Thou causedst it deep root to take,
 and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,
 as with a covering;
 Like goodly cedars were the boughs
 which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand to the sea
 her boughs she did out send;
 On th' other side unto the flood
 her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down,
 and ta'en her hedge away?
 So that all passengers do pluck,
 and make of her a prey.

- 13 The boar who from the forest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure;
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
- 14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold,
and visit this thy vine:
- 15 This vineyard, which thine own right hand
hath planted us among;
And that same branch, which for thyself
thou hast made to be strong.
- 16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished,
when as thy face doth frown.
- 17 O let thy hand be still upon
the Man of thy right hand,
The Son of man, whom for thyself
thou madest strong to stand.
- 18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.
- 19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

Psalm 81

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph.

- 1 Sing loud to God our strength; with joy
to Jacob's God do sing.
- 2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psalt'ry bring.
- 3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day
our feast appointed is:
- 4 For charge to Isr'el, and a law
of Jacob's God was this.
- 5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land

He travell'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.

- 6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
- 7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
- In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah
of thee a proof did take.
- 8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee;
To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.
- 9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown
thou bowing down shalt fall.
- 10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
- 11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.
- 12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered;
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.
- 13 O that my people had me heard,
Isr'el my ways had chose!
- 14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
- 15 The haters of the Lord to him
submission should have feign'd;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.
- 16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

Psalm 82

A Psalm of Asaph.

- 1 In gods' assembly God doth stand;
he judgeth gods among.
- 2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?
- 3 Defend the poor and fatherless;
to poor oppress'd do right.
- 4 The poor and needy ones set free;
rid them from ill men's might.
- 5 They know not, nor will understand;
in darkness they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
- 6 I said that ye are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all:
- 7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
- 8 O God, do thou raise up thyself,
the earth to judgment call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

Psalm 83

A Song or Psalm of Asaph.

- 1 Keep not, O God, we thee entreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
- 2 For, lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee
have lifted up the head.
- 3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
- 4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation,
That of the name of Isr'el may

no more be mention.

- 5 For with joint heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
- 6 The tents of Edom, Ishm'elites,
Moab's and Hagar's line;
- 7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
- 8 And Assur join'd with them, to help
Lot's children they conspire.
- 9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;
- 10 And Sis'ra, which at En-dor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
- 11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all;
- 12 Who said, For our possession
let us God's houses take.
- 13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
- 14 As fire consumes the wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire,
- 15 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.
- 16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy name.
- 17 Let them confounded be, and vex'd,
and perish in their shame:
- 18 That men may know that thou, to whom
alone doth appertain
The name Jehovah, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.

Psalm 84

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

- 1 How lovely is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

- 2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,
yea faints, thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
- 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
hath purchased a nest;

Ev'n thine own altars,* where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.
- 4 Bless'd are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
- 5 Bless'd is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways:
- 6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
- 7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Sion they appear
before the Lord at length.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear;
O Jacob's God, give ear.
- 9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
- 10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in
My God's house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin.
- 11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield:
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
- 12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

Psalm 85

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

- 1 O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacob's captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
- 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities;
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast cover'd from thine eyes.
- 3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'dst
from thy wrath's furiousness.
- 4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
- 5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
- 6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
- 7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
- 8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak:
to his folk he'll speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.
- 9 To them that fear him surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
- 10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually:
- 11 Truth springs from earth, and
righteousness
looks down from heaven high.
- 12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give;
our land shall yield increase:
- 13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

Psalm 86

A Prayer of David.

- 1 O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
- 2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save,
that puts his trust in thee.
- 3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
- 4 Rejoice thy servant's soul; for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
- 5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive;
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.
- 6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of my request attend:
- 7 In troublous times I'll call on thee;
for thou wilt answer send.
- 8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast done,
not any work is there.
- 9 All nations whom thou mad'st shall come
and worship rev'rently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy name shall glorify.
- 10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thyself alone.
- 11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
may fear continually.
- 12 O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy name always:
- 13 Because thy mercy toward me

in greatness doth excel;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and vi'lent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.
- 15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
- 16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have;
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own handmaid save.
- 17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

Psalm 87

A Psalm or Song for the sons of Korah.

- 1 Upon the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.
- 2 God, more than Jacob's dwellings all,
delights in Sion's gates.
- 3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
- 4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record:

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.
- 5 And it of Sion shall be said,
This man and that man there
Was born; and he that is most High
himself shall stablish her.
- 6 When God the people writes, he'll count
that this man born was there.
- 7 There be that sing and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

Psalm 88

*A Song or Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief
Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of
Heman the Ezrahite.*

- 1 Lord God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
- 2 Before thee let my prayer come;
give ear unto my cry.
- 3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life draws nigh the grave.
- 4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.
- 5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do lie;
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
- 6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps and darksome caves.
- 7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me press'd with all thy waves.
- 8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
- 9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.
- 10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise, and thee bless?
- 11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?
- 12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?
- 13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd; my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
- 14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,
and hid'st thy face from me?
- 15 Distress'd am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrors I have borne, and am
distracted fearfully.
- 16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
- 17 For round about me ev'ry day,
like water, they did roll;
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.
- 18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.