

Psalm 89

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite

- 1 God's mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.
- 2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure;
Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.
- 3 I with my chosen One have made
a cov'nant graciously;
And to my servant, whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I;
- 4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain,
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.
- 5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express;
And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.
- 6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?
- 7 Great fear in meeting of the saints
is due unto the Lord;
And he of all about him should
with rev'ence be ador'd.
- 8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee? who compass'd round
art with thy faithfulness.
- 9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
- 10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast

dispers'd thine enemies.

- 11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take;
The world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
- 12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had;
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.
- 13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
- 14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place;
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
- 15 O greatly bless'd the people are
the joyful sound that know;
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
- 16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoice exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.
- 17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee;
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
- 18 For God is our defence; and he
to us doth safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our almighty King.
- 19 In vision to thy Holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one;
- 20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;
And with my holy oil my King
anointed him to be.
- 21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd be;

mine arm shall make him strong.
 22 On him the foe shall not exact,
 nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
 all his malicious foes;
 I will them greatly plague who do
 with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy and my faithfulness
 with him yet still shall be;
 And in my name his horn and pow'r
 men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar;
 I'll set it in the sea;
 And his right hand established
 shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
 thou art my God alone;
 And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
 of my salvation.

27 I'll make him my first-born, more high
 than kings of any land.

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
 my cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
 for ever to endure;
 And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
 shall stable be, and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake
 my laws, and go astray,
 And in my judgments shall not walk,
 but wander from my way:

31 If they my laws break, and do not
 keep my commandements;

32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
 their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
 nor false my promise make.

34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
 what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I swear,
 to David I'll not lie;

36 His seed and throne shall, as the sun,
 before me last for aye.

37 It, like the moon, shall ever be
 establish'd stedfastly;
 And like to that which in the heav'n
 doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou, displeas'd, hast cast off,
 thou didst abhor and loathe;
 With him that thine anointed is
 thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servant's covenant
 made void, and quite cast by;
 Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
 cast on the ground doth lie.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
 his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers-by a spoil,
 to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes' right hand;
 mad'st all his en'mies glad:

43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to stand
 in battle hast not made.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
 his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shorten'd his days of youth, and him
 with shame thou cover'd hast.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thyself?
 for ever, in thine ire?
 And shall thine indignation
 burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
 I shall on earth remain:
 O wherefore is it so that thou
 has made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
 and death shall never see?
 Or from the power of the grave
 what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving-kindnesses,
 O Lord, where be they now?
 Those which in truth and faithfulness
 to David sworn hast thou?

50 Mind, Lord, thy servant's sad reproach;
 how I in bosom bear

The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on;
Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed one.

52 All blessing to the Lord our God
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea, and amen.

Psalm 90

A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
in generations all.

2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small;

Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad;
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.

3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou say'st, Again,
ye sons of men, return.

4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carry'st them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade.

7 For by thine anger we're consum'd,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And sett'st our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days

do pass on to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years, we see;
Or, if, by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:

Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear

12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear;

And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfy;
So we rejoice shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been,
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants' face before;
And shew unto their children dear
thy glory evermore:

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

Psalm 91

1 He that doth in the secret place
of the most High reside,

Under the shade of him that is
th' Almighty shall abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
He is my refuge still,
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtile fowler's snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light;

6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly;
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High, is made by thee
thy habitation;

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come;
no ill shall thee befall:

11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should'st dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the lion strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free;
Because my great name he hath known,
I will him set on high.

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him;
I will be with him still
In trouble, to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him satisfy;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

Psalm 92

A Psalm or Song for the sabbath day.

1 To render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou most High,
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving-kindness to shew forth
when shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness
with pleasure ev'ry night.

3 On a ten-stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery,
And on the harp with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty works
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each thought
of thine a deep it is:

6 A brutish man it knoweth not;
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace;

- It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain;
- 8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High,
for ever to remain.
- 9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine en'mies perish shall;
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
- 10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high: thou with fresh oil
anoint me also shalt.
- 11 Mine eyes shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear
that do against me rise.
- 12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
- 13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our God's holy place.
- 14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and aye be flourishing;
- 15 To shew that upright is the Lord:
he is a rock to me;
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

Psalm 93

- 1 The Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he
with majesty most bright;
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might.
- The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
- 2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

- 3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
- 4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea-billows are.
- 5 Thy testimonies ev'ry one
in faithfulness excel;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

Psalm 94

- 1 O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.
- 2 Lift up thyself, thou of the earth
the sov'reign Judge that art;
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.
- 3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are
thus triumph haughtily?
- 4 How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told?
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?
- 5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress:
- 6 The widow they and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.
- 7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
- 8 Ye brutish people! understand;
fools! when wise will ye grow?
- 9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?
- 10 He that the nations doth correct,

shall he not chastise you?
 He knowledge unto man doth teach,
 and shall himself not know?

11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity
 the Lord doth well discern.

12 Bless'd is the man thou chast'nest, Lord,
 and mak'st thy law to learn:

13 That thou may'st give him rest from days
 of sad adversity,
 Until the pit be digg'd for those
 that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
 those that his people be,
 Neither his own inheritance
 quit and forsake will he:

15 But judgment unto righteousness
 shall yet return again;
 And all shall follow after it
 that are right-hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me against
 those that do wickedly?
 Who will stand up for me 'gainst those
 that work iniquity?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help
 when I was sore opprest,
 Almost my soul had in the house
 of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
 (my foot doth slip away,)
 Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
 thy goodness did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
 which in my heart do fight,
 My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
 thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
 have fellowship with thee,
 Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
 doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they join,
 they guiltless blood condemn.

22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
 and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
 the Lord shall bring and lay,
 And cut them off in their own sin;
 our Lord God shall them slay.

Psalm 95

1 O come, let us sing to the Lord:
 come, let us ev'ry one
 A joyful noise make to the Rock
 of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come
 with praise and thankful voice;
 Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
 and make a joyful noise.

3 For God, a great God, and great King,
 above all gods he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
 the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
 for he the same did make;
 The dry land also from his hands
 its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
 let us bow down withal,
 And on our knees before the Lord
 our Maker let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
 of his own pasture are,
 And of his hand the sheep; to-day,
 if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
 the provocation,
 As in the desert, on the day
 of the tentation:

9 When me your fathers tempt'd and prov'd,
 and did my working see;

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
 this race hath grieved me.

I said, This people errs in heart,
 my ways they do not know:

11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
 my rest they should not go.

Psalm 96

- 1 O sing a new song to the Lord:
sing all the earth to God.
- 2 To God sing, bless his name, shew still
his saving health abroad.
- 3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare;
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.
- 4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnify'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside.
- 5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear;
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
- 6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
- 7 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
of people ev'ry tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.
- 8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
- 9 In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore;
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.
- 10 Among the heathen say, God reigns;
the world shall stedfastly
Be fix'd from moving; he shall judge
the people righteously.
- 11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoice;
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

- 12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth
- 13 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

Psalm 97

- 1 God reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoice each one.
- 2 Dark clouds him compass; and in right
with judgment dwells his throne.
- 3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about:
- 4 His lightnings lighten did the world;
earth saw, and shook throughout.
- 5 Hills at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away;
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
- 6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,
all men his glory see.
- 7 All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall:
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
- 8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were;
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appear.
- 9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
- 10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his saints' souls keepeth he;
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,
And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
express your thankfulness,
When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

Psalm 98

1 O sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known;
His justice in the heathen's sight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Isr'el's house hath been;
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoice.

5 With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,
unto Jehovah sing:

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord the King.

7 Let seas and all their fulness roar;
the world, and dwellers there;

8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare

9 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
his folk with equity.

Psalm 99

1 Th' eternal Lord doth reign as king,
let all the people quake;
He sits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord in Sion great and high
above all people is;
3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it
is holy) let them bless.

4 The king's strength also judgment loves;
thou settlest equity:
Just judgment thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and rev'rently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the Holy One is he.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mong his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his name: these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God;
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship: for the Lord
our God is holy still.

Psalm 100

A Psalm of praise.

First Version (L.M.)

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

3 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,

Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

- 5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Second Version (C.M.)

- 1 O all ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
- 2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
- 3 Know ye the Lord that he is God;
not we, but he us made:
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
- 4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,
and bless his name together.
- 5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

Psalm 101

A Psalm of David.

- 1 I mercy will and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
- 2 With wisdom in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.

O when, in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.
- 3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
- 4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall;
A person giv'n to wickedness

I will not know at all.

- 5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.
- 6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.
- 7 Who of deceit a worker is
in my house shall not dwell;
And in my presence shall he not
remain that lies doth tell.
- 8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I;
All from God's city to cut off
that work iniquity.

Psalm 102

*A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed,
and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.*

First Version (C.M.)

- 1 O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee;
- 2 And in the day of my distress
hide not thy face from me.

Give ear to me; what time I call,
to answer me make haste:
- 3 For, as an hearth, my bones are burnt,
my days, like smoke, do waste.
- 4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered
Like very grass; so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
- 5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin.
- 6 Like pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have been:

I like an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan;
- 7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house-top alone.

8 My bitter en'mies all the day
reproaches cast on me;
And, being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why? I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain;
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My days are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass;
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Sion yet;
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish and her stones
thy servants pleasure take;
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy name;
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.

16 When Sion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In glory then and majesty
to men appear shall he.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard;
Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:
So shall the people that shall be

created praise the Lord.

19 He from his sanctuary's height
hath downward cast his eye;
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy;

20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same;

22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted strength and force he hath
abated in the way,
And he my days hath shortened:

24 Thus therefore did I say,

My God, in mid-time of my days
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid;
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:

Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,
and they shall changed be:

27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure;
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Second Version (L.M.)

- 1 Lord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee;
- 2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me.

Hear when I call to thee; that day
An answer speedily return:
- 3 My days, like smoke, consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
- 4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like grass doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
- 5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parch'd, doth cleave unto my bones.
- 6 The pelican of wilderness,
The owl in desert, I do match;
- 7 And, sparrow-like, companionless,
Upon the house's top, I watch.
- 8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The madmen are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.
- 9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
- 10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation:
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.
- 11 My days are like a shade away,
Which doth declining swiftly pass;
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.
- 12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

- 13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
- 14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
- 15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.
- 16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Sion he builds and repairs.
- 17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs:

Th' afflicted's pray'r he will not scorn.
- 18 All times this shall be on record:
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.
- 19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high;
- 20 To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doom'd to die;
- 21 That Sion, and Jerus'lem too,
His name and praise may well record,
- 22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
- 23 My strength he weaken'd in the way,
My days of life he shortened.
- 24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said:

Thy years throughout all ages last.
- 25 Of old thou hast established
The earth's foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.
- 26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure;
As vestures, thou shalt change them so;
And they shall all be changed sure:
- 27 But from all changes thou art free;
Thy endless years do last for aye.
- 28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

Psalm 103

A Psalm of David.

- 1 O thou my soul, bless God the Lord;
and all that in me is
Be stirred up his holy name
to magnify and bless.
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.
- 3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
- 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down;
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
and tender mercies crown:
- 5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfy thy mouth;
So that, ev'n as the eagle's age,
renewed is thy youth.
- 6 God righteous judgment executes
for all oppressed ones.
- 7 His ways to Moses, he his acts
made known to Isr'el's sons.
- 8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
- 9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
- 10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.
- 11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far;
So great to those that do him fear
his tender mercies are:
- 12 As far as east is distant from
the west, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.
- 13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear;

Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

- 14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
- 15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,
as flow'r in field he grows:
- 16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
- 17 But unto them that do him fear
God's mercy never ends;
And to their children's children still
his righteousness extends:
- 18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are always
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
- 19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to stand;
And ev'ry thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.
- 20 O ye his angels, that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord;
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
- 21 O bless and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his;
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
whate'er his pleasure is.
- 22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions ev'ry where.
My soul, bless thou the Lord.

Psalm 104

- 1 Bless God, my soul. O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great;
With honour and with majesty
thou clothed art in state.
- 2 With light, as with a robe, thyself
thou coverest about;
And, like unto a curtain, thou

the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels sp'rits, doth make:

5 Who earth's foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.

7 But at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay;
They at thy thunder's dreadful voice
did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley-ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs,
which run among the hills:

11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fills.

12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfy'd.

14 For cattle he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring;

15 And wine, that to the heart of man

doth cheerfulness impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap;
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chuse their nests to make;
As for the stork, the fir-tree she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be;
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the sun his certain time
of going down doth learn.

20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then beasts
of forests creep abroad.

21 The lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun doth rise, and home they flock,
down in their dens they lie.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the ev'ning ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderful
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches full:

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which number'd cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go; there thou mak'st to play
that leviathan great.

27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.

28 That which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,
they filled are with good.

- 29 Thou hid'st thy face; they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'st away;
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
- 30 Thy quick'ning spirit thou send'st forth,
then they created be;
And then the earth's decayed face
renewed is by thee.
- 31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoice
in all his works together.
- 32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look;
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.
- 33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I being have I shall
to my God praises give.
- 34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.
- 35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 105

- 1 Give thanks to God, call on his name;
to men his deeds make known.
- 2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
- 3 See that ye in his holy name
to glory do accord;
And let the heart of ev'ry one
rejoice that seeks the Lord.
- 4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

- 5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed;
- 6 O ye that are of Abr'ham's race,
his servant well approv'n;
And ye that Jacob's children are,
whom he chose for his own.
- 7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord our God;
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.
- 8 His cov'nant he remember'd hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
- 9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same:
- 10 And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.
- 11 He said, I'll give Canaan's land
for heritage to you;
- 12 While they were strangers there, and few,
in number very few:
- 13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode;
And while through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad;
- 14 Yet, notwithstanding suffer'd he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
kings, who were great and strong.
- 15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
- 16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread:
- 17 But yet he sent a man before,

by whom they should be fed;
 Ev'n Joseph, whom unnat'rally
 sell for a slave did they;
 18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
 and he in irons lay;
 19 Until the time that his word came
 to give him liberty;
 The word and purpose of the Lord
 did him in prison try.
 20 Then sent the king, and did command
 that he enlarg'd should be:
 He that the people's ruler was
 did send to set him free.
 21 A lord to rule his family
 he rais'd him, as most fit;
 To him of all that he possess'd
 he did the charge commit:
 22 That he might at his pleasure bind
 the princes of the land;
 And he might teach his senators
 wisdom to understand.
 23 The people then of Israel
 down into Egypt came;
 And Jacob also sojourned
 within the land of Ham.
 24 And he did greatly by his pow'r
 increase his people there;
 And stronger than their enemies
 they by his blessing were.
 25 Their heart he turned to envy
 his folk maliciously,
 With those that his own servants were
 to deal in subtilty.
 26 His servant Moses he did send,
 Aaron his chosen one.
 27 By these his signs and wonders great
 in Ham's land were made known.
 28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark;
 his word they did obey.
 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
 and he their fish did slay.
 30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs

in chambers of their kings.
 31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
 in all their borders brings.
 32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
 into their land he sent:
 33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote:
 trees of their coasts he rent.
 34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
 locusts did much abound;
 35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
 and all fruits of their ground.
 36 He smote all first-born in their land,
 chief of their strength each one.
 37 With gold and silver brought them forth,
 weak in their tribes were none.
 38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,
 their fear on them did light.
 39 He spread a cloud for covering,
 and fire to shine by night.
 40 They ask'd, and he brought quails: with bread
 of heav'n he filled them.
 41 He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, and ran
 in deserts like a stream.
 42 For on his holy promise he,
 and servant Abr'ham, thought.
 43 With joy his people, his elect
 with gladness, forth he brought.
 44 And unto them the pleasant lands
 he of the heathen gave;
 That of the people's labour they
 inheritance might have.
 45 That they his statutes might observe
 according to his word;
 And that they might his laws obey.
 Give praise unto the Lord.

Psalm 106

1 Give praise and thanks unto the Lord,
 for bountiful is he;
 His tender mercy doth endure
 unto eternity.
 2 God's mighty works who can express?
 or shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and justly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear;
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:

5 That I thy chosen's good may see,
and in their joy rejoice;
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been;
we have done wickedly.

7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand:

And they thy mercies' multitude
kept not in memory;
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
provok'd him grievously.

8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own name's sake;
That so he might to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilderness,
he safely made them pass.

10 From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save;
And from the en'my's cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes;
not one was left alive.

12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give.

13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently;

14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.

15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanness sent.

16 And against Moses in the camp
their envy did appear;
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.

18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then;
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.

20 And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grass or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their saviour been,
By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.

22 In Ham's land he did wondrous works,
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretch'd out at the Red sea.

23 Then said he, He would them destroy,
had not, his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.

24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:

25 But in their tents they murmured,
not heark'ning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in desert them to slay
he lifted up his hand:

27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their seed,

and scatter in each land.

- 28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associate;
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.
- 29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.
- 30 Then Phin'has rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease;
- 31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.
- 32 And at the waters, where they strove,
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake:
- 33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he utter'd with his lips
words unadvisedly.
- 34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay:
- 35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
- 36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn.
- 37 Their sons and daughters they to dev'ls
in sacrifice did burn.
- 38 In their own children's guiltless blood
their hands they did imbrue,
Whom to Canaan's idols they
for sacrifices slew:
- So was the land defil'd with blood.
- 39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.
- 40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
- 41 He gave them to the heathen's hand;

their foes did them command.

- 42 Their en'mies them oppress'd, they were
made subject to their hand.
- 43 He many times deliver'd them;
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
- 44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
- 45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory;
- After his mercies' multitude
- 46 he did repent: And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who did them captive lead.
- 47 O Lord our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.
- 48 Bless'd be Jehovah, Isr'el's God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 107

- 1 Praise God, for he is good: for still
his mercies lasting be.
- 2 Let God's redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' en'my's hand did free;
- 3 And gather'd them out of the lands,
from north, south, east, and west.
- 4 They stray'd in desert's pathless way,
no city found to rest.
- 5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul. When straits them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.
- 7 Them also in a way to walk
that right is he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
- 8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,

- And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!
- 9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfy;
With goodness he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
- 10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in death's shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd:
- 11 Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most High:
- 12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.
- 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
- 14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from death's shade them take;
These bands, wherewith they had been bound,
asunder quite he brake.
- 15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!
- 16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
- 17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear;
- 18 All kind of meat their soul abhors;
they to death's gates draw near.
- 19 In grief they cry to God; he saves
them from their miseries.
- 20 He sends his word, them heals, and them
from their destructions frees.
- 21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!
- 22 And let them sacrifice to him
off 'rings of thankfulness;
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.
- 23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
- 24 Within the deep these men God's works
and his great wonders see.
- 25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rolling waves
aloft to swell and rise.
- 26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again;
Their soul doth faint and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
- 27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wit's end they be:
- 28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.
- 29 The storm is chang'd into a calm
at his command and will;
So that the waves, which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
- 30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be:
So to the haven he them brings,
which they desir'd to see.
- 31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!
- 32 Among the people gathered
let them exalt his name;
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.
- 33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness;
- 34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.
- 35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings;
The ground that was dry'd up before

he turns to water-springs:

- 36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
- 37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant,
to yield fruits of increase.
- 38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.
- 39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.
- 40 He upon princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray,
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.
- 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries,
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
- 42 They that are righteous shall rejoice,
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.
- 43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

Psalm 108

A Song or Psalm of David.

- 1 My heart is fix'd, Lord; I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
- 2 Awake up psaltery and harp;
myself I'll early raise.
- 3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;
'mong nations sing will I:
- 4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.
- 5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously;

Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.

- 6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be,
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
- 7 God in his holiness hath said,
Herein I will take pleasure;
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.
- 8 Gilead I claim as mine by right;
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of my head the strength;
Judah gives laws for me;
- 9 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
- 10 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?
- 11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
- 12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is man's aid.
- 13 Through God we shall do valiantly;
our foes he shall down tread.

Psalm 109

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

- 1 O thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace;
- 2 For mouths of wicked men to speak
against me do not cease:
- The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me open'd be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
- 3 They did beset me round about

- with words of hateful spight:
And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
- 4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
- 5 Evil for good, hatred for love,
to me they did repay.
- 6 Set thou the wicked over him;
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
- 7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
- 8 Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take.
- 9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
- 10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
- 11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.
- 12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.
- 13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the foll'wing age their name
be blotted out by thee.
- 14 Let God his father's wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mother's sin
be blotted out at all.
- 15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
- 16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
- 17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.
- 18 As cursing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels so,
Like water, and into his bones,
like oil, down let it go.
- 19 Like to the garment let it be
which doth himself array,
And for a girdle, wherewith he
is girt about alway.
- 20 From God let this be their reward
that en'mies are to me,
And their reward that speak against
my soul maliciously.
- 21 But do thou, for thine own name's sake,
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
- 22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
- 23 I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost:
- 24 My knees through fasting weaken'd are,
my flesh hath fatness lost.
- 25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be;
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.
- 26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercy's sake,
safety to me afford:
- 27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy almighty hand;

And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,
bless thou with loving voice:
Let them asham'd be when they rise;
thy servant let rejoice.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over;
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

Psalm 110

A Psalm of David.

1 The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the governor.

3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r shall come to thee,
In holy beauties from morn's womb;
thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedec
thou art a priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
kings that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,

he shall with bodies dead
The places fill: o'er many lands
he wound shall ev'ry head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply;
And, for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

Psalm 111

1 Praise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will God's praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of ev'ry one
that doth therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathen's heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right;
all his commands are sure:

8 And, done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk;
his covenant for aye
He did command: holy his name
and rev'rend is alway.

10 Wisdom's beginning is God's fear:
good understanding they

Have all that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for aye.

Psalm 112

- 1 Praise ye the Lord. The man is bless'd
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
- 2 His seed and offspring powerful
shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.
- 3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store;
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.
- 4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be:
Compassionate, and merciful,
and righteous, is he.
- 5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
- 6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous man's memorial
shall everlasting prove.
- 7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid:
His heart is fix'd, his confidence
upon the Lord is stay'd.
- 8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.
- 9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor;
his righteousness shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
- 10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire

shall utterly decay.

Psalm 113

- 1 Praise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lord's name praise.
- 2 Yea, blessed be the name of God
from this time forth always.
- 3 From rising sun to where it sets,
God's name is to be prais'd.
- 4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'ns his glory rais'd.
- 5 Unto the Lord our God that dwells
on high, who can compare?
- 6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
- 7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low doth lie;
And from the dunghill lifts the man
oppress'd with poverty;
- 8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes set;
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n princes great.
- 9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 114

- 1 When Isr'el out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacob's house went out from those
that were of language strange,
- 2 He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Isr'el make:
- 3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
- 4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipp'd to and fro.
- 5 O sea, why fledd'st thou? Jordan, back
why wast thou driven so?
- 6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it

that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord,
earth, tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear:

8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring;
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water-spring.

Psalm 115

1 Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercy's sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?

3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of men's hands they be.

5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
and eyes, but do not see;

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noses, but savour not;

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.

9 O Isr'el, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still:
He will the house of Isr'el bless,
bless Aaron's house he will.

13 Both small and great, that fear the Lord,
he will them surely bless.

14 The Lord will you, you and your seed,
aye more and more increase.

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heav'n.

16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns, are God's, but he
earth to men's sons hath giv'n.

17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
God's praise do not record.

18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm 116

1 I love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.

2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.

3 Of death the cords and sorrows did
about me compass round;
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the name of God the Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.

6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest;
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 For my distressed soul from death
deliver'd was by thee:
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling, free.

9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.

10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.

11 I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.

12 What shall I render to the Lord

for all his gifts to me?

- 13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on God's name will I call:
14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.
- 15 Dear in God's sight is his saints' death.
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I;
Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's son:
my bands thou didst untie.
- 17 Thank-off 'rings I to thee will give,
and on God's name will call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all;
- 19 Within the courts of God's own house,
within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 117

- 1 O give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be;
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his name to magnify.
- 2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving-kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord O do ye bless.

Psalm 118

- 1 O praise the Lord, for he is good;
his mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy faileth never.
- 3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
His mercy faileth never.
- 5 I in distress call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me:
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.

- 6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid;
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismay'd.
- 7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
- 8 Better it is to trust in God
than trust in man's defence;
9 Better to trust in God than make
princes our confidence.
- 10 The nations, joining all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all root out.
- 11 They compass'd me about; I say,
they compass'd me about:
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all root out.
- 12 Like bees they compass'd me about;
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them shall I
destroy in God's own name.
- 13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.
- 15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lord's right hand
doth ever valiantly.
- 16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on high;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
- 17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.
- 19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness;
Then will I enter into them,

and I the Lord will bless.

- 20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
- 21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st
and hast my safety been.
- 22 That stone is made head corner-stone,
which builders did despise:
- 23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
- 24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.
- 25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord; I pray,
send now prosperity.
- 26 Blessed is he in God's great name
that cometh us to save:
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
- 27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Bind ye unto the altar's horns
with cords the sacrifice.
- 28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt;
my God, I will thee praise.
- 29 Give thanks to God, for he is good:
his mercy lasts always.

Psalm 119

Aleph, The 1st Part.

- 1 Blessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.
- 2 Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
- 3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity.
- 4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
- 5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou would'st my ways direct!

- 6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
- 7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
- 8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

Beth, The 2nd Part.

- 9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purify?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
- 10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
- 11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
- 12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
- 13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:
- 14 More joy thy testimonies' way
than riches all me gave.
- 15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation;
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.
- 16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.

Gimel, The 3rd Part.

- 17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord;

That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.

19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgments pure.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.

22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.

23 Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in council sat:
But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort, and my heart's delight,
thy testimonies be;
And they, in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

[Daleth, The 4th Part.](#)

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me,
according to thy word.

26 My ways I shew'd, and me thou heard'st:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are
I shall to others show.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be;
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments that most righteous are

before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave;
shame do not on me cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

[He, The 5th Part.](#)

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy law's path make me to go;
for I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed, incline.

37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach;
for good thy judgments be.

40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;
in thy truth quicken me.

[Vau, The 6th Part.](#)

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come
and visit me, O Lord;
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me;
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly;

For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.

- 44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually.
- 45 And, sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.
- 46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd;
- 47 And will delight myself always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
- 48 To thy commandments, which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

Zain, The 7th Part.

- 49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.
- 50 This word of thine my comfort is
in mine affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
- 51 The men whose hearts with pride are stuff'd
did greatly me deride;
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
- 52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and myself
by them comforted have.
- 53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.
- 54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.
- 55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy law.
- 56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in awe.

Cheth, The 8th Part.

- 57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did chuse, O Lord:
I have resolv'd, and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
- 58 With my whole heart I did entreat
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.
- 59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try;
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
- 60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are;
But hastily thy laws to keep
myself I did prepare.
- 61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
- 62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.
- 63 I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.
- 64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.

Teth, The 9th Part.

- 65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
- 66 Good judgment me, and knowledge teach,
for I thy word believe.
- 67 Ere I afflicted was I stray'd;
but now I keep thy word.
- 68 Both good thou art, and good thou do'st:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
- 69 The men that are puff'd up with pride
against me forg'd a lie;
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
- 70 Their hearts, through worldly ease and wealth,
as fat as grease they be:
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.
- 71 It hath been very good for me

that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.

72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me
Than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

[Jod, The 10th Part.](#)

73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me: thy laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.

74 So who thee fear shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.

75 That very right thy judgments are
I know, and do confess;
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they, without a cause,
With me perversely dealt: but I
will muse upon thy laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.

80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

[Caph, The 11th Part.](#)

81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black, and parch'd with grief; yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servant's days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them did cleave.

88 After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

[Lamed, The 12th Part.](#)

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast;

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee.

91 This day they stand as thou ordain'dst;
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;
they quick'ning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:
thy precept I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

Mem, The 13th Part.

- 97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day:
98 It makes me wiser than my foes;
for it doth with me stay.
- 99 Than all my teachers now I have
more understanding far;
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
- 100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandments.
- 101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgments have not swerv'd;
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
- 103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
than honey to my mouth.
- 104 I through thy precepts, that are pure,
do understanding get;
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

Nun, The 14th Part.

- 105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.
- 107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.
- 108 The free-will-off 'rings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.
- 109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me

the wicked snares did set.

- 111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye;
for they my heart rejoice.
- 112 I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend;
That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.
- 113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
- 115 All ye that evil-doers are
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
- 116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
- 117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still;
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

- 118 Thou tread'st down all that love to stray;
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou putt'st;
therefore thy law I love.
- 120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd;
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

Ain, The 16th Part.

- 121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right;
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors' might.
- 122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant's surety be:

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

126 'Tis time thou work, Lord; for they have
made void thy law divine.

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore;
And ev'ry false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

Pe, The 17th Part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are.

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still order'd be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From man's oppression save thou me;
so keep thy laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine;
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,

and do not keep thy law.

Tzaddi, The 18th Part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous;
thy judgments are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servant's love is set.

141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

Koph, The 19th Part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear;
I will thy word obey.

146 I cry'd to thee; save me, and I
will keep thy laws always.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all mine expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word with careful mind
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving-kindness hear
my voice, that calls on thee:

According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

- 150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh;
they from thy law are far:
151 But thou art near, Lord; most firm truth
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them
for ever to abide.

Resh, The 20th Part.

- 153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me:
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far;
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:

According to thy judgments just,
revive and quicken me.

- 157 My persecutors many are,
and foes that do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd;
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
for evermore endure.

Schin, The 21st Part.

- 161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.

- 162 I at thy word rejoice, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love; but lying all
I hate and do abhor.
164 Sev'n times a-day it is my care
to give due praise to thee;
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy law;
offence they shall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care;
For all my works and ways each one
before thee open are.

Tau, The 22nd Part.

- 169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confess;
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choice.
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray;

thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

Psalm 120

A Song of degrees.

- 1 In my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
- 2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
- 3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
- 4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
- 5 Woe's me that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long; That I in tabernacles
dwell
to Kedar that belong.
- 6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
- 7 I am for peace; but when I speak,
for battle they are keen.

Psalm 121

A Song of degrees.

- 1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
- 2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
- 3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
- 4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
- 5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
- 6 The moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.
- 7 The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall
preserve thee from all ill.
- 8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

Psalm 122

A Song of degrees of David.

- 1 I joy'd when to the house of God,
Go up, they said to me.
- 2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
- 3 Jerus'lem, as a city, is
compactly built together:
- 4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither:

To Isr'el's testimony, there
to God's name thanks to pay.
- 5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the thrones
of David's house, there stay.
- 6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace
have still prosperity.
- 7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
- 8 Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,
Peace be in thee, I'll say.
- 9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

Psalm 123

A Song of degrees.

- 1 O thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
- 2 Behold, as servants' eyes do look
their masters' hand to see,

As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand;
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.
- 3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be;
Because replenish'd with contempt

exceedingly are we.

- 4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

Psalm 124

A Song of degrees of David.

First Version (C.M.)

- 1 Had not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say;
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay;
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.
6 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowler's snare;
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in Jehovah's name;
His name who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Second Version (10.10.10.10.)

- 1 Now Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey;
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,

And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.

- 4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erwhelmed in the deep.
6 But bless'd be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not giv'n
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth,
and bloody cruelty.
7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lord's great name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

Psalm 125

A Song of degrees.

- 1 They in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Sion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so,
from henceforth and for aye.
3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodness, Lord, impart;

And do thou good to those that are upright within their heart.

- 5 But as for such as turn aside after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Isr'el peace shall stay.

Psalm 126

A Song of degrees.

- 1 When Sion's bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melody:

They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord great things for them hath wrought.

- 3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.

- 4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recall.

- 5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.

- 6 That man who, bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,
rejoicing shall return.

Psalm 127

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

- 1 Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.

- 2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows' bread; so gives
he his beloved sleep.

- 3 Lo, children are God's heritage,
the womb's fruit his reward.

- 4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong men's hands prepar'd.

- 5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;

They unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

Psalm 128

A Song of degrees.

- 1 Bless'd is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways;

- 2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.

- 3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
by thy house' sides be found:
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.

- 4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.

- 5 The Lord shall out of Sion give
his blessing unto thee:

Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

- 6 Thou shalt thy children's children see,
and peace on Israel.

Psalm 129

A Song of degrees.

- 1 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
may Isr'el now declare;

- 2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.

- 3 The plowers plow'd upon my back;
they long their furrows drew.

- 4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

- 5 Let Sion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.

- 6 As grass on houses' tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:

- 7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.

- 8 Neither say they who do go by,
God's blessing on you rest:

We in the name of God the Lord
do wish you to be blest.

Psalm 130

A Song of degrees.

- 1 Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd.
- 2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
give an attentive ear.
- 3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?
- 4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
- 5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
- 6 More than they that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord;

I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.

- 7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be;

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.

- 8 And from all his iniquities
he Isr'el shall redeem.

Psalm 131

A Song of degrees of David.

- 1 My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things too high for me.
- 2 I surely have myself behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned child.
- 3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

Psalm 132

A Song of degrees.

- 1 David, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon;
- 2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty One.
- 3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all;
- 4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eyelids slumber shall;
- 5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode;
A place of habitation
for Jacob's mighty God.
- 6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood;
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.
- 7 We'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
- 8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength, and thou.
- 9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness;
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.
- 10 For thine own servant David's sake,
do not deny thy grace;
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
- 11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
- 12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
- 13 For God of Sion hath made choice;
there he desires to dwell.
- 14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay;
for I do like it well.
- 15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor

with bread will satisfy.

16 Her priests I'll clothe with health; her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.

17 And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will clothe
with shame his en'mies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear
upon him flourish shall.

Psalm 133

A Song of degrees of David.

1 Behold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell!

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts,*
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
on Sion' hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

Psalm 134

A Song of degrees.

1 Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in God's temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within God's holy place
lift up, and praise his name.

3 From Sion' hill the Lord thee bless,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

Psalm 135

1 Praise ye the Lord, the Lord's name praise;
his servants, praise ye God.

2 Who stand in God's house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did chuse of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord above all gods
in glory hath his seat.

6 What things soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend;
With rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasures send.

8 Egypt's first-born, from man to beast
9 who smote. Strange tokens he
On Phar'oh and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee.

10 He smote great nations, slew great kings:
11 Sihon of Heshbon king,
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaan's kingdoms bring:

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel,
his chosen folk, should have.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continu'd be
to generations all.

14 For why? the righteous God will judge
his people righteously;
Concerning those that do him serve,
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,

And by the hands of men is made
 their fashion and mould.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
 eyes, but they do not see;

17 Ears have they, but hear not; and in
 their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them; so are
 all that on them rely.

19 O Isr'el's house, bless God; bless God,
 O Aaron's family.

20 O bless the Lord, of Levi's house
 ye who his servants are;
 And bless the holy name of God,
 all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God
 from Sion's holy hill,
 Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
 The Lord O praise ye still.

Psalm 136

First Version (8.7.8.7.)

1 Give thanks to God, for good is he:
 for mercy hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
 for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
 for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do:
 for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns high:
 for mercy hath he ever.

6 Who stretch'd the earth above the sea:
 for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great lights shine:
 for mercy hath he ever.

8 The sun to rule till day decline:
 for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night:
 for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypt's first-born kill'd outright:
 for his grace faileth never.

11 And Isr'el brought from Egypt land:
 for mercy hath he ever.

12 With stretch'd-out arm, and with strong hand:
 for his grace faileth never.

13 By whom the Red sea parted was:
 for mercy hath he ever.

14 And through its midst made Isr'el pass:
 for his grace faileth never.

15 But Phar'oh and his host did drown:
 for mercy hath he ever.

16 Who through the desert led his own:
 for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great kings who overthrew:
 for he hath mercy ever.

18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew:
 for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
 for he hath mercy ever.

20 And Og the king of Bashanites:
 for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have:
 (for mercy hath he ever.)

22 His servant Isr'el right he gave:
 for his grace faileth never.

23 In our low state who on us thought:
 for he hath mercy ever.

24 And from our foes our freedom wrought:
 for his grace faileth never.

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
 for he hath mercy ever.

26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
 for his grace faileth never.

Second Version (6.6.6.6.8.8.)

1 Praise God, for he is kind:
 His mercy lasts for aye.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind
 To God of gods alway:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
 Whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only he
 Doth work by his great pow'r
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
 By might and wisdom high,
 The heav'n and firmament
 Did frame, as we may see:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

6 To him who did outstretch
 This earth so great and wide,
 Above the waters' reach
 Making it to abide:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

7 Great lights he made to be;
 For his grace lasteth aye:

8 Such as the sun we see,
 To rule the lightsome day:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

9 Also the moon so clear,
 Which shineth in our sight;
 The stars that do appear,
 To guide the darksome night:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

10 To him that Egypt smote,
 Who did his message scorn;
 And in his anger hot
 Did kill all their first-born:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

11 Thence Isr'el out he brought;

For his grace lasteth ever.

12 With a strong hand he wrought,
 And stretch'd-out arm deliver:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

13 The sea he cut in two;
 For his grace lasteth still.

14 And through its midst to go
 Made his own Israel:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
 Was proud king Pharaoh,
 With all his mighty host,
 And chariots there also:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

16 To him who pow'rfully
 His chosen people led,
 Ev'n through the desert dry,
 And in that place them fed:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

17 To him great kings who smote;
 For his grace hath no bound.

18 Who slew, and spared not
 Kings famous and renown'd:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

19 Sihon the Am'rites' king;
 For his grace lasteth ever:

20 Og also, who did reign
 The land of Bashan over:
 For certainly
 His mercies dure
 Most firm and sure
 Eternally.

21 Their land by lot he gave;
For his grace faileth never,
22 That Isr'el might it have
In heritage for ever:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

25 Who to all flesh gives food;
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n, for ever:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

Psalm 137

1 By Babel's streams we sat and wept,
when Sion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow-trees upon.
3 For there a song required they,
who did us captive bring:
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Sion sing.
4 O how the Lord's song shall we sing
within a foreign land?
5 If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.
7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,
who in Jerus'lems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation,

Raze, raze it quite, did say.

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction;
Bless'd shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

Psalm 138

A Psalm of David.

1 Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy sanctuary.

I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love;
For thou thy word hast magnify'd
all thy great name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry;
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All kings upon the earth that are
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord;
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have:

'Gainst my foes' wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand;
thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth me

the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts; do not
thine own hands' works forsake.

Psalm 139

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

- 1 O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known.
- 2 Thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
- 3 My footsteps, and my lying down,
thou compassed always;
Thou also most entirely art
acquaint with all my ways.
- 4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
- 5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.
- 6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
- 7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
- 8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hell I lie.
- 9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea;
- 10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.
- 11 If I do say that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
- 12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike always.
- 13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast cover'd me,
When I within my mother's womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise; for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marv'llous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made; and in earth's lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect;
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ;

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd ev'ry one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be!

18 If I should count them, than the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloody men.

20 Thy foes against thee loudly speak,
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold:

24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

Psalm 140

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

- 1 Lord, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence:
- 2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.
- 3 Much like unto a serpent's tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lies
the poison of a snake.
- 4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from vi'lent men me save;
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.
- 5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords; yea, they a net
Have by the way-side for me spread;
they gins for me have set.
- 6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
- 7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation:
A cov'ring in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
- 8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant;
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
- 9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them cover'd be.
- 10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
- 11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established:

Mischief shall hunt the vi'lent man,
till he be ruined.

- 12 I know God will th' afflicted's cause
maintain, and poor men's right.
- 13 Surely the just shall praise thy name;
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

Psalm 141

A Psalm of David.

- 1 O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
- 2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev 'ning sacrifice.
- 3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
- 4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor,

To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity;
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfy.
- 5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oil to me:

Such smiting shall not break my head;
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
- 6 When as their judges down shall be
in stony places cast,
Then shall they hear my words; for they
shall sweet be to their taste.
- 7 About the grave's devouring mouth
our bones are scatter'd round,
As wood which men do cut and cleave
lies scatter'd on the ground.
- 8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,

mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute;
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares
which they for me prepare;
And from the subtile gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do, by thine help, escape
the danger of them all.

Psalm 142

Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave.

1 I with my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest.
3 When in me was o'erwhelm'd my sp'rit,
then well thou knew'st my way;
Where I did walk a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee; I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone;
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorify:
The just shall compass me, when thou
with me deal'st bounteously.

Psalm 143

A Psalm of David.

First Version (C.M.)

1 Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my suits;
and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgment to be try'd:
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.
3 For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.
5 I call to mind the days of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch; my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails:
hide not thy face from me;
Lest like to them I do become
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindness hear;
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk:
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes; I flee
to thee to cover me.
10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy Sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own name's sake;
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;

let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul: for I
a servant am to thee.

Second Version (6.6.6.6.D.)

- 1 Oh, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require;
And, in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And, in thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.
- 2 In judgment enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God:
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.
- 3 Behold, the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.
- 4 Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd,
O'erwhelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplex'd
And desolate hath been.
- 5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of ev'ry kind
I think upon, O Lord.
- 6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee, my help alone;
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh'd to be.
- 7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed;

For, lo, my sp'rit doth fail:
Hide not thy face in need;
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

- 8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.
- 9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flee to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.
- 10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy Sp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.
- 11 O Lord, for thy name's sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me;
And, for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.
- 12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy;
For I thy servant am.

Psalm 144

A Psalm of David.

- 1 O blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
- 2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust: who under me
my people makes to yield.
- 3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vanity; his days,
as shadows, pass away.

5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down,
touch thou the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them;
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save;
from great depths draw me out;

And from the hand of children strange,
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery;
I on a ten-string'd instrument
will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is that unto kings
salvation doth send;
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free me from strange children's hand,
whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.

12 That, as the plants, our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner-stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out; and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are who be
in such a case as this;
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

Psalm 145

David's Psalm of praise.

First Version (C.M.)

1 I'll thee extol, my God, O King;
I'll bless thy name always.

2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd;
his greatness search exceeds.

4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and shew thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record;
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts that dreadful are;
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great
they largely shall express;
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow;
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord Jehovah unto all
his goodness doth declare;
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless;

11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show,
thy pow'r by speech express:

12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom th' excellent
and glorious majesty.

13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.

14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,

the giver of all good;
 And thou, in time convenient,
 bestow'st on them their food:

16 Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,
 and of thy bounty gives
 Enough to satisfy the need
 of ev'ry thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
 holy in his works all.

18 God's near to all that call on him,
 in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire
 of those that do him fear:
 He also will deliver them,
 and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
 that nought can them annoy:
 But he all those that wicked are
 will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
 to publish cease shall never:
 Let all flesh bless his holy name
 for ever and for ever.

Second Version (L.M.)

1 O Lord, thou art my God and King;
 Thee will I magnify and praise:
 I will thee bless, and gladly sing
 Unto thy holy name always.

2 Each day I rise I will thee bless,
 And praise thy name time without end.

3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is;
 His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
 The mighty acts show done by thee.

5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
 And honour of thy majesty;

Thy wondrous works I will record.

6 By men the might shall be extoll'd
 Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
 And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
 The mem'ry of thy goodness great;

And shall sing praises cheerfully,
 Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
 Compassionate is he also;
 In mercy he is plenteous,
 But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
 O'er all his works his mercy is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
 Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.

11 The glory of thy kingdom show
 Shall they, and of thy power tell:

12 That so men's sons his deeds may know,
 His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
 It doth through ages all remain.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
 The cast-down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
 And on thee wait that here do live,
 And thou, in season due, dost send
 Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
 And ev'ry thing dost satisfy
 That lives, and doth on earth abide,
 Of thy great liberality.

17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
 And holy in his works each one.

18 He's near to all that on him call,
 Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfil
 Of such as do him fear and dread:
 Their cry regard, and hear he will,
 And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preserves all, more and less,
 That bear to him a loving heart:
 But workers all of wickedness
 Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
 To speak the praises of the Lord:
 To magnify his holy name
 For ever let all flesh accord.

Psalm 146

- 1 Praise God. The Lord praise, O my soul.
- 2 I'll praise God while I live;
While I have being to my God
in songs I'll praises give.
- 3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,
in whom there is no stay:
- 4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns;
that day his thoughts decay.
- 5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacob's God doth aid;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is stay'd:
- 6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same;
who truth doth ever keep:
- 7 Who righteous judgment executes
for those oppress'd that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food;
God sets the pris'ners free.
- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.
- 9 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,
the orphan's help, is he:
But yet by him the wicked's way
turn'd upside down shall be.
- 10 The Lord shall reign for evermore:
thy God, O Sion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Psalm 147

- 1 Praise ye the Lord; for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
- 2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone
That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

- 3 Those that are broken in their heart,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
- 4 He counts the number of the stars;
he names them ev'ry one.
- 5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r;
his wisdom search can none.
- 6 The Lord lifts up the meek; and casts
the wicked to the ground.
- 7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks;
on harp his praises sound;
- 8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
- 9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.
- 10 His pleasure not in horses' strength,
nor in man's legs, doth lie.
- 11 But in all those that do him fear
the Lord doth pleasure take;
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.
- 12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;
Sion, thy God confess:
- 13 For thy gates' bars he maketh strong;
thy sons in thee doth bless.
- 14 He in thy borders maketh peace;
with fine wheat filleth thee.
- 15 He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedily.
- 16 Hoar-frost, like ashes, scatt'reth he;
like wool he snow doth give:
- 17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice;
who in its cold can live?
- 18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again;
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
- 19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;

His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

- 20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford;
For they his judgments have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

Psalm 148

First version (C.M.)

- 1 Praise God. From heavens praise the Lord,
in heights praise to him be.
2 All ye his angels, praise ye him;
his hosts all, praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him, both sun and moon,
praise him, all stars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and floods
above the heavens' height.
5 Let all the creatures praise the name
of our almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure;
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and ev'ry deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars high:
10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
princes, earth's judges all:
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 Let them God's name praise; for his name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His people's horn, the praise of all

his saints, exalteth he;
Ev'n Isr'el's seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Second Version (6.6.6.6.8.8.)

- 1 The Lord of heav'n confess,
On high his glory raise.
2 Him let all angels bless,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorify
Sun, moon, and stars;
4 Ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make;
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place,
Where fix'd you be
By his decree,
You cannot pass.
7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow.
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his name,
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall;
10 Beasts wild and tame;
All things that creep or fly.
11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
All princes mean or high;
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his name;
For much his fame
Should be extoll'd.
O let God's name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky;
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on high;
Ev'n those that be
Of Isr'el's race,
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

Psalm 149

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet psalms do ye raise.</p> <p>2 Let Isr'el in his Maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all that Sion's children are
be joyful in their King.</p> <p>3 O let them unto his great name
give praises in the dance;
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.</p> <p>4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be;
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautify.</p> <p>5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoice:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.</p> <p>6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword;</p> <p>7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.</p> <p>8 And ev'n with chains, as pris'ners, bind
their kings that them command;
Yea, and with iron fetters strong,
the nobles of their land.</p> <p>9 On them the judgment to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.</p> | <p>2 Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnify:
O praise him, as he doth excel
in glorious majesty.</p> <p>3 Praise him with trumpet's sound; his praise
with psaltery advance:</p> <p>4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
and organs, in the dance.</p> <p>5 Praise him on cymbals loud; him praise
on cymbals sounding high.</p> <p>6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.</p> |
|---|---|

Psalm 150

- 1 Praise ye the Lord. God's praise within
his sanctuary raise;
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.