

TATE & BRADY (1695) - VOLUME 1

by Psalter

The first volume of the Tate and Brady metrical Psalter of 1695, containing poetic renderings of the Psalms used for congregational singing and worship in English churches during the 17th and 18th centuries.

99 Chapters

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001) Psalm 1

Psalm 1

8.6.8.6.

1 How blest is he who ne'er consents by ill advice to walk; Nor stands in sinners' ways nor sits where men profanely talk.

2 But makes the perfect law of God his business and delight;

Devoutly reads therein by day, and meditates by night.

3 Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams, with timely fruit does bend, He still shall flourish, and success all his designs attend.

4 Ungodly men and their attempts no lasting root shall find;

Untimely blasted, and dispers'd like chaff before the wind.

5 Their guilt shall strike the wicked dumb before their Judge's face; No formal hypocrite shall then amongst the saints have place.

6 For God approves the just man's ways, to happiness they tend; But sinners, and the paths they tread, shall both in ruin, end.

002) Psalm 2

Psalm 2

8.6.8.6.

1 With restless and ungovern'd rage why do the heathen storm?

Why in such rash attempts engage, as they can ne'er perform?

2 The great in counsel and in might their various forces bring;

Against the Lord they all unite, and his anointed king.

3 "Must we submit to their commands?" presumptuously they say;

"No, let us break their slavish bands, and cast their chains away."

4 But God, who sits enthroned on high, and sees how they combine, Does their conspiring strength defy, and mocks their vain design.

5 Thick clouds of wrath divine shall break on his rebellious foes; And thus will he in thunder speak to all that dare oppose:

6 "Though madly you dispute my will, the king that I ordain, "Whose throne is fixed on Zion's hill, shall there securely reign."

7 Attend, O earth, whilst I declare God's uncontrolled decree;

"Thou art my Son, this day my heir have I begotten thee.

8 "Ask and receive thy full demands; thine shall the heathen be;

"The utmost limits of the lands shall be possessed by thee.

9 "Thy threat'ning scepter thou shalt shake, and crush them every where;

"As massy bars of iron break the potter's brittle ware."

10 Learn then, ye princes, and give ear, ye judges of the earth;

11 Worship the Lord with holy fear; rejoice with awful mirth.

12 Appease the Son with due respect, your timely homage pay;

Lest he revenge the bold neglect, incensed by your delay.

13 If but in part his anger rise, who can endure the flame?

Then blest are they whose hope relies on his most holy name.

003) Psalm 3

Psalm 3

8.6.8.6.

1 How num'rous, Lord, of late are grown the troublers of my peace!

And, as their numbers hourly rise, so does their rage increase.

2 Insulting they my soul upbraid, and him whom I adore; The God in whom he trusts, say they, shall rescue him no more.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defense; on thee my hopes rely;

Thou art my glory, and shalt yet lift up my head on high.

4 Since whensoever in like distress to God I made my pray'r, He heard me from his holy hill, why should I now despair?

5 Guarded by him, I laid me down my sweet repose to take; For I through him securely sleep, through him in safety wake.

6 No force nor fury of my foes my courage shall confound, Were they as many hosts as men that have beset me round.

7 Arise and save me, O my God, who oft hast owned my cause, And scattered oft these foes to me, and to thy righteous laws.

8 Salvation to the Lord belongs, he only can defend; His blessing he extends to all that on his pow'r depend.

004) Psalm 4

Psalm 4

8.6.8.6.

1 O Lord, that art my righteous Judge, to my complaint give ear:

Thou still redeem'st me from distress; have mercy, Lord, and hear.

2 How long will ye, O sons of men, to blot my fame devise?

How long your vain designs pursue, and spread malicious lies?

3 Consider, that the righteous man is God's peculiar choice; And when to him I make my pray'r, he always hears my voice.

4 Then stand in awe of his commands, flee ev'ry thing that's ill;

Commune in private with your hearts, and bend them to his will.

5 The place of other sacrifice let righteousness supply; And let your hope, securely fixed, on God alone rely.

6 While worldly minds impatient grow more prosp'rous times to see, Still let the glories of thy face shine brightly, Lord, on me.

7 So shall my heart o'erflow with joy, more lasting and more true, Than theirs who stores of corn and wine successively renew.

8 Then down in peace I'll lay my head, and take my needful rest; No other guard, O Lord, I crave, of thy defense possessed.

005) Psalm 5

Psalm 5

8.6.8.6.

1 Lord, hear the voice of my complaint, accept my secret pray'r;

2 To thee alone, my King, my God, will I for help repair.

3 Thou in the morn my voice shall hear, and with the dawning day. To thee devoutly I'll look up, to thee devoutly pray.

4 For thou the wrongs that I sustain can never, Lord, approve; Who from thy sacred dwelling place all evil does remove.

5 Not long shall stubborn fools remain unpunished in thy view;

All such as act unrighteous things thy vengeance shall pursue.

6 The sland'ring tongue, O God of truth, by thee shall be destroyed; Who hat'st alike the man in blood and in deceit employed.

7 But when thy boundless grace shall me to thy loved courts restore, On thee I'll fix my longing eyes, and humbly there adore.

8 Conduct me by thy righteous laws, for watchful is my foe;

Therefore, O Lord, make plain the way wherein I ought to go.

9 Their mouth vents nothing but deceit, their heart is set on wrong; Their throat is a devouring grave, they flatter with their tongue.

10 By their own counsels let them fall, oppressed with loads of sin; for they against thy righteous laws have hardened rebels been.

11 But let all those who trust in thee with shouts their joy proclaim;

Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st, and all that love thy name.

12 To righteous men the righteous Lord his blessing will extend, And with his favor all his saints, as with a shield, defend.

006) Psalm 6

Psalm 6

8.6.8.6.

1 Thy dreadful anger, Lord, restrain, and spare a wretch forlorn;

Correct me not in thy fierce wrath, too heavy to be borne.

2 Have mercy, Lord, for I grow faint, unable to endure, The anguish of my aching bones, which thou alone can cure.

3 My tortured flesh distracts my mind, and fills my soul with grief;

But, Lord, how long will thou delay to grant me thy relief?

4 Thy wonted goodness, Lord, repeat, and ease my troubled soul;

Lord, for thy wondrous mercy's sake vouchsafe to make me whole.

5 For after death no more can I thy glorious acts proclaim; No pris'ner of the silent grave can magnify thy name.

6 Quite tired with pain, with groaning faint, no hope of ease I see; The night, that quiets common griefs, is spent in tears by me.

7 My beauty fades, my sight grows dim, my eyes with weakness close;

Old age o'ertakes me, while I think on my insulting foes.

8 Depart, you wicked, in my wrongs you shall no more rejoice; for god, I find, accepts my tears, and listens to my voice.

9,10 He hears and grants my humble pray'r; and they that wish my fall, Shall blush and rage to see that God protects me from them all.

007) Psalm 7

Psalm 7

8.6.8.6.

1 O Lord my God, since I have placed my trust alone in thee, From all my persecutors' rage do thou deliver me.

2 To save me from my threat'ning foe, Lord, interpose thy pow'r;

Lest, like a savage lion, he my helpless soul devour.

3,4 If I am guilty, or did e'er against his peace combine;

Nay, if I have not spared his life, who sought unjustly mine 5 Let then to persecuting foes my soul become a prey;

Let them to earth tread down my life, in dust my honor lay.

6 Arise, and let thine anger, Lord, in my defense engage;

Exalt thyself above my foes and their insulting rage.

Awake, awake, in my behalf, the judgment to dispense, Which thou hast righteously ordained for injured innocence.

7 So to thy throne adoring crowds shall still for justice fly;

O! therefore for their sakes resume thy judgment-seat on high.

8 Impartial Judge of all the world, I trust my cause to thee;

According to my just deserts, so let thy sentence be.

9 Let wicked arts and wicked men together be o'erthrown; But guard the just, thou God, to whom the hearts of both are known.

10,11 God me protects, nor only me, but all of upright heart; And daily lays up wrath for those who from his laws depart.

12 If they persist, he whets his sword, his bow stands ready bent;

13 E'en now, with swift destruction winged, his pointed shafts are sent.

14 The plots are fruitless which my foe unjustly did conceive;

15 The pit he digged for me has proved his own untimely grave.

16 On his own head his spite returns, whilst I from harm am free; On him the violence is fall'n which he designed for me.

17 Therefore will I the righteous ways of Providence proclaim;
I'll sing the praise of God most high, and celebrate his Name.

008) Psalm 8

Psalm 8

8.6.8.6.

1 O Thou, to whom all creatures bow within this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou!

How glorious is thy Name. In heav'n thy wondrous acts are sung, nor fully reckon'd there;

2 And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue thy boundless praise declare.

Through thee the weak confound the strong, and crush their haughty foes; And so thou quell'st the wicked throng that thee and thine oppose.

3 When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high, employs my wond'ring sight; The moon that nightly rules the sky, with stars of feebler light.

4 What's man, (say I) that, Lord, thou lov'st to keep him in thy mind? Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st to them so wondrous kind?

5 Him next in pow'r thou didst create to thy celestial train;

6 Ordain'd with dignity and state o'er all thy works to reign.

7 They jointly own his pow'rful sway; the beasts that prey or graze 8 The bird that wings its airy way; the fish that cuts the seas.

9 O thou, to whom all creatures bow within this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou!

How glorious is thy Name.

009) Psalm 9

Psalm 9

8.6.8.6.

1 To celebrate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart prepare; To all the list'ning world thy works, thy wondrous works, declare.

2 The thought of them shall to my soul exalted pleasure bring;

Whilst to thy Name, O thou most High, triumphant praise I sing.

3 Thou mad'st my haughty foes to turn their backs in shameful flight;

Struck with thy presence, down they fell, they perished at thy sight.

4 Against insulting foes advanced, thou didst my cause maintain; My right asserting from thy throne, where truth and justice reign.

5 The insolence of heathen pride thou hast reduced to shame; Their wicked offspring quite destroyed, and blotted out their name.

6 Mistaken foes! your haughty threats are to a period come; Our city stands, which you designed to make our common tomb.

7,8 The Lord for ever lives, who has his righteous throne prepared, Impartial justice to dispense; to punish or reward.

9 God is a constant sure defense against oppressing rage; As troubles rise, his needful aids in our behalf engage.

10 All those who have his goodness proved will in his truth confide; Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man that on his help relied.

11 Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord, from Zion, his abode;

Proclaim his deeds, till all the world confess no other God.

010) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

12 When he inquiry makes for blood, he calls the poor to mind; The injured humble man's complaint relief from him shall find, 13 Take pity on my troubles, Lord, Which spiteful foes create, Thou, that hast rescued me so oft from death's devouring gate.

14 In Zion then I'll sing thy praise, to all that love thy name; And with loud shouts of grateful joy thy saving pow'r proclaim, 15 Deep in the pit they digged for me the heathen pride is laid; Their guilty feet to their own snare insensibly betrayed.

16 Thus, by the just returns he makes, the mighty Lord is known;

While wicked men by their own plots are shamefully o'erthrown.

17 No single sinner shall escape by privacy obscured; Nor nation from his just revenge by numbers be secured.

18 His suff'ring saints, when most distressed, he ne'er forgets to aid; their expectation shall be crowned, though for a time delayed.

19 Arise, O Lord, assert thy pow'r, and let not man o'ercome;

Descend to judgment, and pronounce the guilty heathen's doom.

20 Strike terror through the nations round, till, by consenting fear They to each other, and themselves, but mortal men appear.

011) Psalm 10

Psalm 10

8.6.8.6.

1 Thy presence why withdraws't thou, Lord? why hid'st thou now thy face, When dismal times of deep distress call for thy wonted grace?

2 The wicked, swelled with lawless pride, have made the poor their prey;

O let them fall by those designs which they for others lay.

3 For straight they triumph, if success their thriving crimes attend; And sordid wretches, whom God hates, perversely they commend.

4 To own a pow'r above themselves their haughty pride disdains; And therefore in their stubborn mind no thought of God remains.

5 Oppressive methods they pursue, and all their foes they slight;

Because thy judgments, unobserved, are far above their sight.

6 They fondly think their prosp'rous state shall unmolested be;

They think their vain designs shall thrive, from all misfortune free.

7 Vain and deceitful is their speech, with curses filled and lies; By which the mischief of their heart they study to disguise.

8 Near public roads they lie concealed, and all their art employ, The innocent and poor at once to rifle and destroy.

9 Not lions, couching in their dens, surprise their heedless prey With greater cunning, or express more savage rage than they.

10 Sometimes they act the harmless man, and modest looks they wear;

That, so deceived, the poor may less their sudden onset fear.

012) The Second Part,

The Second Part, 11 For God, they think, no notice takes of their unrighteous deeds; never minds the suffering poor, nor their oppression heeds.

12 But thou, O Lord, at length arise; stretch forth thy mighty arm; And by the greatness of thy pow'r, defend the poor from harm.

13 No longer let the wicked vaunt, and proudly boasting say, "Tush, God regards not what we do; he never will repay."

14 But sure thou seest, and all their deeds impartially dost try; The orphan, therefore, and the poor on thee for aid rely.

15 Defenseless let the wicked fall, of all their strength bereft;

Confound, O God, their dark designs, till no remains are left.

16 Assert thy just dominion, Lord, which shall for ever stand;

Thou, who the heathen didst expel from this thy chosen land.

17 Thou dost the humble suppliants hear that to thy throne repair;

Thou first prepar'st their hearts to pray, and then accept'st their pray'r.

18 Thou in thy righteous judgment weigh'st the fatherless and poor; That so the tyrants of the earth may persecute no more.

013) Psalm 11

Psalm 11

8.6.8.6.

1 Since I have placed my trust in God, a refuge always nigh, Why should I, like a tim'rous bird, to distant mountains fly ?

2 Behold, the wicked bend their bow, and ready fix their dart;

Lurking in ambush to destroy the man of uptight heart.

3 When once the firm assurance fails which public faith imparts, 'Tis time for innocence to fly from such deceitful arts.

4 The Lord hath both a temple here, and righteous throne above;

Whence he surveys the sons of men, and how their counsels move.

5 If God the righteous, whom he loves, for trial does correct;

What must the sons of violence, whom he abhors, expect?

6 Snares, fire, and brimstone on their heads shall in one tempest show'r; This dreadful mixture his revenge into their cup shall pour.

7 The righteous Lord will righteous deeds With signal favor grace; And to the upright man disclose the brightness of his face.

014) Psalm 12

Psalm 12

8.6.8.6.

1 Since godly men decay, O Lord, do thou my cause defend; For scarce these wretched times afford one just and faithful friend.

2 One neighbor now can scarce believe what t'other doth impart: With flattering lips they all deceive, and with a double heart.

3 But lips that with deceit abound can never prosper long;

God's righteous vengeance will confound the proud blaspheming tongue.

4 In vain those foolish boasters say, "Our tongues are sure our own;

"With doubtful words we will betray, and be controlled by none."

5 For God, who hears the suffering poor, and their oppression knows, Will soon arise and give them rest, in spite of all their foes.

6 The word of God shall still abide, and void of falsehood be, As is the silver, sev'n times tried, from drossy mixture free.

7 The promise of his aiding grace shall reach the purposed end; His servants from this faithless race he ever shall defend.

8 Then shall the wicked be perplexed, nor know which way to fly; When those, whom they despised and vexed, shall be advanced on high.

015) Psalm 13

Psalm 13

8.6.8.6.

1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord? must I for ever mourn?

How long wilt thou withdraw from me, Oh! never to return?

2 How long shall anxious thoughts my soul, and grief my heart oppress?

How long my enemies insult, and I have no redress?

3 O hear! and to my longing eyes restore thy wonted light! And suddenly, or I shall sleep in everlasting night.

4 Restore me, lest they proudly boast, 'twas their own strength o'ercame, Permit not them that vex my soul to triumph in my shame.

5 Since I have always placed my trust beneath thy mercy's wing, Thy saving health will come, and then my heart with joy shall spring:

6 Then shall my song, with praise inspired, to thee, my God, ascend; Who to thy servant in distress such bounty didst extend.

016) Psalm 14

Psalm 14

8.8.8.8.

1 Sure wicked fools must needs suppose that God is nothing but a name;

Corrupt and lewd their practice grows, no breast is warmed with holy flame.

2 The Lord looked down from heav'n's high tow'r, and all the sons of men did view, To see if any owned his pow'r, if any truth or justice knew.

3 But all he saw were gone aside, all were degen'rate grown and base, None took religion for their guide, not one of all the sinful race.

4 But can these workers of deceit be all so dull and senseless grown: That they like bread my people eat, and God's almighty pow'r disown?

5 How will they tremble then for fear, when his just wrath shall them o'ertake; For to the righteous God is near, and never will their cause forsake.

6 Ill men in vain with scorn expose those methods which the good pursue;

Since God a refuge is for those whom his just eyes with favor view.

7 Would he his saving pow'r employ to break his people's servile band;

Then shouts of universal joy should loudly echo through the land.

017) Psalm 15

Psalm 15

8.6.8.6.

1 Lord, who's the happy man that may to thy blest courts repair?

Not, stranger-like, to visit them, but to inhabit there?

2 'Tis he, whose ev'ry thought and deed by rules of virtue moves; Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak the thing his heart disproves.

3 Who never did a slander forge his neighbor's fame to wound; Nor hearken to a false report, by malice whispered round.

4 Who vice, in all its pomp and pow'r, can treat with just neglect; And piety, thought clothed in rags, religiously respect.

5 Who to his plighted vows and trust has ever firmly stood;

And, though he promise to his loss, he makes his promise good.

6 Whose soul in usury disdains his treasure to employ; Who no rewards can ever bribe the guiltless to destroy.

7 The man, who by this steady course has happiness insured, When earth's foundation shakes, shall stand, by Providence secured.

018) Psalm 16

Psalm 16

8.6.8.6.

1 Protect me from my cruel foes, and shield me, Lord, from harm, Because my trust I still repose on thy Almighty arm.

2 My soul all help but thine does slight, all gods but thee disown;

Yet can no deeds of mine requite the goodness thou has shown.

3 But those that strictly virtuous are, and love the thing that's right, To favor always and prefer shall be my chief delight.

4 How shall their sorrows be increased, who other gods adore? Their bloody off'rings I detest, their very names abhor.

5 My lot is fall'n in that blest land where God is truly known;

He fills my cup with lib'ral hand;

'tis he supports my throne.

6 In nature's most delightful scene my happy portion lies; The place of my appointed reign all other lands out-vies.

7 Therefore my soul shall bless the Lord, whose precepts give me light, And private counsel still afford In sorrow's dismal night.

8 I strive each action to approve to his all-seeing eye; No dangers shall my hopes remove, because he still is nigh.

9 Therefore my heart all grief defies, my glory does rejoice; My flesh shall rest in hope to rise, waked by his pow'rful voice.

10 Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath, my soul from hell shall free; Nor let thy Holy One in death the least corruption see.

11 Thou shall the paths of life display, that to thy presence lead; Where pleasures dwell without alloy, and joys that never fade.

019) Psalm 17

Psalm 17

8.6.8.6.

1 To just plea and sad complaint, attend, O righteous Lord, And to my pray'r, as 'tis unfeigned, a gracious ear afford.

2 As in thy sight I am approved, so let my sentence be; And with impartial eyes, O Lord, my upright dealing see.

3 For thou hast searched my heart by day, and visited by night; And on the strictest trial found its secret motions right. Nor shall thy justice, Lord, alone my heart's designs acquit; For I have purposed that my tongue shall no offence commit.

4 I know what wicked men would do their safety to maintain; But me thy just and mild commands from bloody paths restrain.

5 That I may still, in spite of wrongs, my innocence secure;

O guide me in thy righteous ways, and make my footsteps sure.

6 Since heretofore I ne'er in vain to thee my pray'r addressed;

O now, my God, incline thine ear to this my just request.

7 The wonders of thy truth and love in my defense engage;

Thou, whose right hand preserves thy saints from their oppressors' rage.

020) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

8,9 O! keep me in thy tend'rest care; thy shelt'ring wings stretch out, To guard me safe from savage foes, that compass me about.

10 O'ergrown with luxury, enclosed in their own fat they lie; And with a proud blaspheming mouth both God and man defy.

11 Well may they boast, for they have now my paths encompassed round; Their eyes at watch, their bodies bowed, and crouching on the ground, 12 In posture of a lion set, when greedy of his prey; Or a young lion, when he lurks within a covert way.

13 Arise, O Lord, defeat their plots, their swelling rage control; From wicked men, who are thy sword, deliver thou my soul.

14 From worldly men, thy sharpest scourge, whose portion's here below;

Who, filled with earthly stores, desire no other bliss to know.

15 Their race is num'rous that partake their substance while they live: Their heirs survive, to whom they may the vast remainder give.

16 But I, in uprightnes, thy face shall view without control;

And, waking, shall its image find reflected in my soul.

021) Psalm 18

Psalm 18

8.8.8.8.

1 No change of times shall ever shock my firm affection, Lord, to thee; For thou hast always been my rock, a fortress and defense to me.

2 Thou my deliv'rer art, my:God, my trust is in thy mighty pow'r:

Thou art my shield from foes abroad, at home my safeguard and my tow'r.

3 To thee will I address my pray'r, (to whom all praise we justly owe;) So shall I, by thy watchful care, be guarded from my treach'rous foe.

4,5 By floods of wicked men distressed, with deadly sorrows compassed round; With dire infernal pangs oppressed, in death's unwieldy fetters bound.

6 To heav'n I made my mournful pray'r, to God addressed my humble moan; Who graciously inclined his ear, and heard me from his lofty throne.

022) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

7 When God arose to take my part, the conscious earth did quake for fear; From their firm posts the hills did start, nor could his dreadful fury bear.

8 Thick clouds of smoke dispersed abroad, ensigns of wrath before him came;

Devouring fire around him glowed, that coals were kindled at its flame.

9 He left the beauteous realms of light, whilst heav'n bowed down its awful head, Beneath his feet substantial night was like a sable carpet spread.

10 The chariot of the King of kings, which active troops of angels drew, On a strong tempest's rapid wings, with most amazing swiftness flew.

11,12 Black wat'ryy mists and clouds conspired with thickest shades his face to veil; But at his brightness soon retired, and fell in show'rs of fire and hail.

13 Thro' heav'n's wide arch thund'ring peal God s angry voice did loudly roar, While earth's sad face with heaps of hail, and flakes of fire, was covered o'er.

14 His sharpened arrows round he threw, which made his scattered foes retreat;

Like darts his nimble lightnings flew, and quickly finished their defeat, 15 The deep its secret stores disclosed, the world's foundations naked lay; By his avenging wrath exposed; which fiercely raged that dreadful day.

023) The Third Part.

The Third Part.

16 The Lord did on my side engage from heav'n, his throne, my cause upheld; And snatched me from the furious_rage, of threat'ning waves that proudly swelled.

17 God his resistless pow'r employed, my strongest foes' attempts to break; Who else with ease had soon destroyed the weak defense that I could make.

18 Their subtle rage had near prevailed, when I distressed and friendless lay; But still, when other succors failed, God was my firm support and stay.

19 From dangers that enclosed me round, he brought me forth and set me free; For some just cause his goodness found, that moved him to delight in me.

20 Because in me no guilt remains, God does his gracious help extend; My hands are free from bloody stains, therefore the Lord is still my friend.

21,22 For I his judgments kept in sight, in his just paths I always trod;

I never did his statutes slight, nor loosely wandered from my God.

23,24 But still my soul, sincere and pure, did e'en from darling sins refrain; His favors, therefore, yet endure, because my heart and hands are clean.

024) The Fourth Part.

The Fourth Part.

25,26 Thou suit'st, O Lord, thy righteous ways to various paths of human kind; with thee shall wondrous mercy find.

They, who for mercy merit praise, Thou to the just shalt justice show, the pure thy purity shall see;

Such as perversely choose to go, shall meet with due returns from thee.

27,28 That he the humble soul will save, and crush the haughty's boasted might, In me the Lord an instance gave, whose darkness he has turned to light.

29 On his firm succor I relied, and did o'er numerous foes prevail; Nor feared, whilst he was on my side, the best defended walls to scale.

30 For God's designs shall still succeed his word will bear the utmost test:

He's a strong shield to all that need, and on his sure protection rest.

31 Who then deserves to be adored, but God on whom my hopes depend? Or who, except the mighty Lord, can with resistless power defend? The Fifth part.

32,33 'Tis God that girds my armor on, and all my just designs fulfils;

Through him my feet can swiftly run, and nimbly climb the steepest hills.

34 Lessons of war from him I take, and manly weapons learn to wield;

Strong bows of steel with ease to break, forced by my stronger arms to yield, 35 The buckler of his saving health protects me from assaulting foes; His hand sustains me still, my wealth and greatness from his bounty flows.

36 My goings he enlarged abroad, till then to narrow paths confined;

And, when in slipp'ry ways I trod, the method of my steps designed.

37 Through him I numerous hosts defeat, and flying squadrons captive take; Nor from my fierce pursuit retreat, till I a final conquest make.

38 Covered with wounds, in vain they try their vanquished heads again to rear;

Spite of their boasted strength they lie beneath my feet, and grovel there.

39 God, when fresh armies take the field, recruits my strength, my courage warms;

He makes my strong opposers yield, subdued by my prevailing arms.

40 Through him the necks of prostrate foes my conqu'ring feet in triumph press;

Aided by him, I root out those who hate and envy my success.

41 With loud complaints all friends they tried, but none was able to defend; At length to God for help they cried, but God would no assistance lend.

42 Like flying dust which winds pursue, their broken troops I scattered round, Their slaughtered bodies forth I threw, like loathsome dirt that clogs the ground.

025) The Sixth Part.

The Sixth Part.

43 Our factious tribes, at strife till now, by God's appointment me obey; The heathen to my scepter bow, and foreign nations own my sway.

44 Remotest realms their homage send, when my successful name they hear;

Strangers for my commands attend, charmed with respect, or awed by fear.

45 All to my summons tamely yield, or soon in battle are dismayed; For stronger holds they quit the field, and still in strongest holds afraid.

46 Let the eternal Lord be praised, the rock on whose defense I rest;

O'er highest heav'ns his name be raised, who me with his salvation blest.

47 'Tis God that still supports my right, his just revenge my foes pursues;

'Tis he that with resistless might fierce nations to my yoke subdues.

48 My universal safeguard he! from whom my lasting honors flow;

He made me great, and set me free from my remorseless bloody foe.

49 Therefore to celebrate his fame. my grateful voice to heav'n I'll raise; And nations, strangers to his name, shall thus be taught to sing his praise.

50 "God to his king deliv'rance sends, shows his anointed signal grace;

"His mercy evermore extends to David and his promised race."

026) Psalm 19

Psalm 19

8.6.8.6.

1 The heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord, which that alone can fill; The firmament and stars express their great Creator's skill.

2 The dawn of each returning day fresh beams of knowledge brings; From darkest night's successive rounds divine instruction springs.

3 Their pow'rful language to no realm or region is confined;

'Tis nature's voice, and understood alike by all mankind.

4 Their doctrine does its sacred sense through earth's extent display; Whose bright contents the circling sun does round the world convey.

5 No bridegroom, for his nuptials dressed, has such a cheerful face; No giant does like him rejoice to run his glorious race.

6 From east to west, from west to east, his restless course he goes; And through his progress cheerful light and vital warmth bestows.

027) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

7 God's perfect law converts the soul, reclaims from false desires; With sacred wisdom his sure word the ignorant inspires.

8 The statutes of the Lord are just, and bring sincere delight; His pure commands, in search of truth, assist the feeblest sight.

9 His perfect worship here is fixed, on sure foundations laid; His equal laws are in the scales of truth and justice weighed.

10 Of more esteem than golden mines, or gold refined with skill;

More sweet than honey, or the drops that from the comb distil.

11 My trusty counselors they are, and friendly warnings give;

Divine rewards attend on those who by thy precepts live.

12 But what frail man observes how oft he does from virtue fall?

O cleanse me from my secret faults, thou God that know'st them all.

13 Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord, dominion have o'er me;

That, by thy grace preserved, I may the great transgression flee.

14 So shall my pray'r and praises be with thy acceptance blest; And I, secure on thy defense, my strength and Savior, rest.

028) Psalm 20

Psalm 20

8.6.8.6.

1 The Lord to thy request attend, and hear thee in distress: The name of Jacob's God defend, and grant thy arms success.

2 To aid thee from on high repair, and strength from Zion give;

3 Remember all thy off'rings there, thy sacrifice receive.

4 To compass thy own heart's desire, thy counsels still direct;

Make kindly all events conspire to bring them to effect.

5 To thy salvation, Lord, for aid we cheerfully repair, With banners in thy name displayed, "The Lord accept thy pray'r."

6 Our hopes are fixed, that now the Lord our sov'reign will defend; From heav'n resistless aid afford, and to his prayer attend.

7 Some trust in steeds for war designed, on chariots some rely; against them all we'll call to mind the pow'r of God most high.

8 But, from their steeds and chariots thrown, behold them through the plain, Disordered, broke, and trampled down, whilst firm our troops remain.

9 Still save us, Lord, and still proceed our rightful cause to bless;

Hear, King of Heav'n, in times of need, the pray'rs that we address.

029) Psalm 21

Psalm 21

8.6.8.6.

1 The King, O lord, with songs of praise shall in thy strength rejoice; With thy salvation crowned, shall raise to heav'n his cheerful voice.

2 For thou, what'er his lips request, not only didst impart; But hast with thy acceptance blest the wishes of his heart.

3 Thy goodness and thy tender care have all his hopes outgone; A crown of gold thou mad'st him wear and sett'st it firmly on.

4 He prayed for life, and thou, O Lord, didst his short span extend; And graciously to him afford a life that ne'er shall end.

5 Thy sure defense through nations round has spread his glorious name; And his successful actions crowned with majesty and fame.

6 Eternal blessings thou bestow'st, and mak'st his joys increase;

Whilst thou to him unclouded show'st the brightness of thy face.

030) The Second Part

The Second Part 7 Because the king on God alone for timely aid relies; His mercy still supports his throne, and all his wants supplies.

8 But, righteous Lord, thy stubborn foes shall feel thy heavy hand;

Thy vengeful arm shall find out those that hate thy mild command.

9 When thou against them dost engage, thy just but dreadful doom Shall, like a glowing oven's rage, their hopes and them consume.

10 Nor shall thy furious anger cease, or with their ruin end; But root out all their guilty race, and to their seed extend.

11 For all their thoughts were sit on ill, their hearts on malice bent; But thou, with watchful care, didst still the ill effects prevent.

12 In vain, by shameful flight, they'll try to 'scape thy dreadful might, While thy swift darts shall faster fly, and gall them in their flight.

14 Thus, Lord, thy wondrous strength disclose, and thus exalt thy fame;

Whilst we glad songs of praise compose to thy Almighty Name.

031) Psalm 22

Psalm 22

8.6.8.6.

1 My God, my God, why leav'st thou me when I with anguish faint?

O why so far from me removed, and from my loud complaint?

2 All day, but all the day unheard, to thee do I complain; With cries implore relief all night, but cry all night in vain.

3 Yet thou art still the righteous judge of innocence oppressed; And therefore Israel's praises are of right to thee addressed.

4,5 On thee our ancestors relied, and thy deliv'rance found; With pious confidence they prayed, and with success were crowned.

6 But I am treated like a worm, like none of human birth; Not only by the great reviled, but made the rabble's mirth.

7 With laughter all the gazing crowd my agonies survey;

They shoot the lip, they shake the head, and thus deriding say:

8 "In God he trusted, boasting oft that he was Heav'n's delight;

"Let God come down to save him now, and own his favorite."

032) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

9 Thou mad'st my teeming mother's womb a living offspring bear; When but a suckling at the breast I was thy early care.

10 Thou, guardian-like, didst shield from wrongs my helpless infant days; And since hast been my God and guide through life's bewildered ways.

11 Withdraw not then so far from me, when trouble is so nigh;

O send me help! thy help, on which I only can rely.

12 High pampered bulls, a frowning herd, from Basan's forest met, With strength proportioned to their rage, have me around beset.

13 They gape on me, and ev'ry mouth a yawning grave appears; The desert lion's savage roar less dreadful is than theirs.

033) The Third Part.

The Third Part.

14 My blood like water's spilled, my joints are racked and out of frame; My heart dissolves within my breast, like wax before the flame;

15 My strength like potter's earth is parched, my tongue cleaves to my jaws; And to the silent shades of death my fainting soul withdraws.

16 Like blood-hounds, to surround me, they in packed assemblies meet;

They pierced my inoffensive hands, they pierced my harmless feet.

17 My body's racked, till all my bones distinctly may be told:

Yet such a spectacle of woe as pastime they behold.

18 As spoil, my garments they divide, lots for my vesture cast:

19 Therefore approach, O Lord, my strength, and to my succor haste.

20 From their sharp sword protect thou me, of all but life bereft! Nor let my darling in the pow'r of cruel dogs be left.

21 To save me from the lion's jaws thy present succor send; As once, from goring unicorns thou didst my life defend.

22 Then to my brethren I'll declare the triumphs of thy Name, In presence of assembled saints thy glory, thus proclaim:

23 "Ye worshippers of Jacob's God, all you of Israel's line, O praise the Lord, and to your praise sincere obedience join."

24 "He ne'er disdained on low distress to cast a gracious eye; Nor turned from poverty his face, but hears its humble cry."

034) The Fourth Part.

The Fourth Part.

25 Thus in thy sacred courts will I my cheerful thanks express; In presence of thy saints perform the vows of my distress.

26 The meek companions of my grief shall find my table spread; And all that seek the Lord shall be with joys immortal fed.

27 Then shall the glad converted world to God their homage pay; And scattered nations of the earth one sov'reign Lord obey.

28 'Tis his supreme prerogative o'er subject kings to reign;

'Tis just that he should rule the world, who does the world sustain.

29 The rich, who are with plenty fed, his bounty must confess The sons of want, by him relieved, their gen'rous patron bless. With humble worship to his throne they all for aid resort; That pow'r, which first their beings gave, can only them support.

30,31 Then shall a chosen spotless race, devoted to his Name, To their admiring heirs his truth and glorious acts proclaim.

035) Psalm 23

Psalm 23

8.6.8.6.

1 The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose constant care my wants are all supplied.

2 In tender grass he makes me feed, and gently there repose;

Then leads me to cool shades, and where refreshing water flows.

3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim, and, to his endless praise, Instruct with humble zeal to want in his most righteous ways.

4 I pass the gloomy vale of death, from fear and danger free; For there his aiding rod and staff defend and comfort me.

5 In presence of my spiteful foes he does my table spread, He crowns my cup with cheerful wine, with oil anoints my head.

6 Since God does thus his wondrous love through all my life extend, That life to him I will devote, and in his temple spend.

036) Psalm 24

Psalm 24

8.6.8.6.

1 This spacious earth is all the Lord's, the Lord's her fullness is. The world, and they that dwell therein, by sov'reign right are his.

2 He framed and fixed it on the seas, and his Almighty hand Upon inconstant floods has made the stable fabric stand.

3 But for himself this Lord of all one chosen seat designed;

O! who shall to that sacred hill desired admittance find!

4 The man whose hands and heart are pure, whose thoughts from pride are free; Who honest poverty prefers to gainful perjury.

5 This, this is he, on whom the Lord shall show'r his blessings down, Who God his Savior shall vouchsafe with righteousness to crown.

6 Such is the race of saints, by whom the sacred courts are trod; And such the proselytes that seek the face of Jacob's God.

7 Erect your heads, eternal gates, unfold to entertain The King of Glory; see, he comes with his celestial train.

8 Who is this King of glory? Who? The Lord for strength renowned; In battle mighty, o'er his foes eternal victor crowned.

9 Erect your heads, ye gates, unfold in state to entertain The King of glory; see, he comes with all his shining train.

10 Who is this King of glory? who? The Lord of hosts renowned; Of glory he alone is king, who is with glory crowned.

037) Psalm 25

Psalm 25

6.6.8.6.

1 To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice;

2 O let me not be put to shame, nor let my foes rejoice.

3 Those who on thee rely, let no disgrace attend; Be that the shameful lot of such as willfully offend.

4,5 To me thy truth impart, and lead me in thy way; For thou art he that brings me help, on thee I wait all day.

6 Thy mercies and thy love, O Lord, recall to mind; And graciously continue still, as thou were ever, kind.

7 Let all my youthful crimes be blotted out by thee;

And, for thy wondrous goodness sake, in mercy think on me.

8 His mercy and his truth the righteous Lord displays, In bringing wand'ring sinners home, and teaching them his ways.

9 He those in justice guides who his direction seek; And in his sacred paths shall lead the humble and the meek.

10 Through all the ways of God both truth and mercy shine, To such as with religious hearts to his blest will incline.

038) The Second Part

The Second Part 11 Since mercy is the grace that most exalts thy fame, Forgive my heinous sin,
O Lord, and so advance thy Name.

12 Who'er with jumble fear to God his duty pays, Shall find the Lord a faithful guide in all his
righteous ways.

13 His quiet soul with peace shall be for ever blest, And by his num'rous race the land
successively possessed.

14 For God to all his saints his secret will imparts, And does his gracious cov'nant write in their
obedient hearts.

15 To him I lift my eyes, and wait his timely aid, Who breaks the strong and treach'rous snare,
which for my feet was laid.

16 O turn, and all my griefs, in mercy, Lord, redress; For I am compassed round with woes, and
plunged in deep distress.

17 The sorrows of my heart to mighty sums increase;

O from this dark and dismal state my troubled soul release.

18 Do thou with tender eyes my sad afflictions see;

Acquit me, Lord, and from my guilt entirely set me free.

19 Consider, Lord, my foes, how vast their numbers grow'

What lawless force and rage they use, what boundless hate they show!

20 Protect and set my soul from their fierce malice free; Nor let me be ashamed, who place my
steadfast trust in thee;

21 Let all my righteous acts to full perfection rise, Because my firm and constant hope on thee
alone relies.

22 To Israel's chosen race continue ever kind; And in the midst of all their wants let them thy
succor find.

039) Psalm 26

Psalm 26

8.6.8.6.

1 Judge me, O Lord, for I the paths of righteousness have trod;

I cannot fail, who all my trust repose on thee, my God.

2,3 Search, prove my heart, whose innocence will shine the more 'tis tried; For I have kept thy grace in view, and made thy truth my guide.

4 I never for companions took the idle or profane; No hypocrite, with all his arts, could e'er my friendship gain.

5 I hate the busy plotting crew, who make distracted times; And shun their wicked company, as I avoid their crimes.

6 I'll wash my hands in innocence, and bring a heart so pure, That when thy altar I approach, my welcome shall secure.

7,8 My thanks I'll publish there, and tell how thy renown excels; That seat affords me most delight, in which thy honor dwells.

9 Pass not on me the sinner's doom, who murder make their trade;

10 Who others' rights, by secret bribes, or open force invade.

11 But I will walk in paths of truth, and innocence pursue;

Protect me, therefore, and to me thy mercies, Lord, renew.

12 In spite of all assailing foes I still maintain my ground; And shall survive amongst thy saints, thy praises to resound.

040) Psalm 27

Psalm 27

8.6.8.6.

1 Whom should I fear, since God to me is saving health and light?

Since strongly he my life supports, what can my soul affright.

2 With fierce intent my flesh to tear, when foes beset me round, They stumbled, and their lofty crests were made to strike the ground.

3 Through him my heart, undaunted, dares with num'rous hosts to cope;

Through him in doubtful straits of war, for good success I hope.

4 Henceforth within his house to dwell I earnestly desire, His wondrous beauty there to view, and his blest will enquire.

5 For there may I with comfort rest, in times of deep distress; And safe as on a rock abide, in that secure recess;

6 Whilst God o'er all my haughty foes my lofty head shall raise, And I my joyful off'ring bring, and sing glad songs of praise.

041) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

7 Continue, Lord, to hear my voice, whene'er to thee I cry; In mercy all my pray'rs receive, nor my requests deny.

8 When us to seek thy glorious face thou kindly dost advise;

"Thy glorious face I'll always seek," my grateful heart replies.

9 Then hide not thou thy face, O Lord, nor me in wrath reject; My God and Saviour, leave not him thou didst so oft protect.

10 Though all my friends and nearest kin their helpless charge forsake,, Yet thou, whose love excels them all, wilt care and pity take.

11 Instruct me in thy paths, O Lord, my ways directly guide;

Lest envious men, who watch my steps, should see me tread aside.

12 Lord, disappoint my cruel foes, defeat their ill desire, Whose lying lips and, bloody hands against my peace conspire.

13 I trusted that my future life should with thy love be crowned, Or else my fainting soul had sunk, with sorrow compassed round.

14 God's time with patient faith expect, and he'll inspire thy breast With inward strength; do thou thy part, and leave to him the rest.

042) Psalm 28

Psalm 28

8.6.8.6.

1 O Lord, my rock, to thee I cry, in sighs consume my breath;

O answer, or I shall become like those that sleep in death.

2 Regard my supplication, Lord, the cries that I repeat, With weeping eyes and lifted hands before thy mercy seat.

3 Let me escape the sinners' doom, who make a trade of ill; And ever speak the person fair, whose blood they mean to spill.

4 According to their crimes' extent let justice have its course:

Relentless be to them as they have sinned without remorse.

5 Since they the works of God despise, nor will his grace adore; His wrath shall utterly destroy, and build them up no more.

6 But I, with due acknowledgment, his praises will resound, From whom the cries of my distress a gracious answer found.

7 My heart its confidence reposed in God, my strength and shield; In him I trusted, and returned triumphant from the field. As he hath made my joys complete, 'tis just that I should raise The cheerful tribute of my thanks, and thus resound his praise.

8 "His aiding pow'r supports the troops that my just cause maintain:

T'was he advanced me to the throne, 'tis he secures my reign."

9 Preserve thy chosen, and proceed thine heritage to bless; With plenty prosper them in peace; in battle with success.

043) Psalm 29

Psalm 29

8.8.8.8.

1 Ye princes that in might excel, your grateful sacrifice prepare;

God's glorious actions loudly tell, his wondrous pow'r to all declare.

2 To his great Name fresh altars raise, devoutly due respect afford;

Him in his holy temple praise, where he's with solemn state adored.

3 'Tis he that with amazing noise, the wat'ry clouds in sunder breaks; The ocean trembles at his voice, when he from heav'n in thunder speaks.

4,5 How full of power his voice appears! With what majestic terror crowned! Which from their roots tall cedars tears, and strews their scattered branches round.

6 They, and the hills on which they grow, are sometimes hurried far away; And leap like hinds that bounding go, or unicorns in youthful play.

7,8 When God in thunder loudly speaks, and scattered flames of lightning sends, The forest nods, the desert quakes, and stubborn Kadesh lowly bends.

He makes the hinds to cast their young, and lays the beasts' dark coverts bare;

While those that to his courts belong securely sing his praises there.

10,11 God rules the angry floods on high; his boundless sway shall never cease; His people he'll with strength supply, and bless his own with constant peace.

044) Psalm 30

Psalm 30

8.6.8.6.

1 I'll celebrate thy praises, Lord, who didst thy pow'r employ To raise my drooping head, and check my foes insulting joy.

2,3 In my distress, I cried to thee, who kindly didst relieve, And from the grave's expecting jaws my hopeless life retrieve.

4 Thus to his courts, ye saints of his, with songs of praise repair; With me commemorate his truth, and providential care.

5 His wrath has but a moment's reign, his favor no decay; Your night of grief is recompensed with joy's returning day.

6 But I in prosp'rous days presumed; no sudden change I feared, Whilst in my sunshine of success no low'ring cloud appeared.

7 But soon I found thy favor, Lord, my empire's only trust; For when thou hid'st thy face, I saw my honor laid in dust.

8 Then, as I vainly had presumed, my error I confessed; And thus, with supplicating voice, thy mercy's throne addressed:

9 "What profit is there in my blood, congealed by death's cold night? Can silent ashes speak thy praise, thy wondrous truth recite?"

10 "Hear me, O Lord; in mercy, hear: thy wonted aid extend; Do thou send help, on whom alone I can for help depend."

11 'Tis done! Thou hast my mournful scene to songs and dances turned;

Invested me with robes of state, who late in sackcloth mourned.

12 Exalted thus, I'll gladly: sing thy praise in grateful verse;

And, as thy favors endless are, Thy endless praise rehearse.

045) Psalm 31

Psalm 31

6.6.8.6.

1 Defend me, Lord, from shame, for still I trust in thee; As just and righteous is thy Name, from danger set me free.

2 Bow down thy gracious ear, and speedy succor send; Do thou my steadfast rock appear, to shelter and defend.

3 Since thou, when foes oppress, my rock and fortress art, To guide me forth from this distress thy wonted help impart.

4 Release me from the snare which they have closely laid, Since I, O God my strength, repair to thee alone for aid.

5 To thee, the God of truth, my life, and all that's mine, (For thou preserv'dst me from my youth,) I willingly, resign.

6 All vain designs I hate, of those that trust in lies; And still my soul in every state to God for succor flies.

046) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

7 Those mercies thou hast shown I'll cheerfully express; For thou hast seen my straits, and known my soul in deep distress.

8 When Keilah's treach'rous race did all my strength enclose, Thou gav'st my feet a larger space to shun. my watchful foes.

9 Thy mercy, Lord, display, and hear my just complaint; For both my soul and flesh decay, with grief and hunger faint.

10 Sad thoughts my life oppress; my years are spent in groans; My sins have made my strength decrease, and e'en consumed my bones.

11 My foes my suff'rings mocked; my neighbors did upbraid; My friends, at sight of me, were shocked, and fled as men dismayed.

12 Forsook by all am I, as dead and out of mind; And like a shattered vessel lie, whose parts can ne'er be joined.

13 Yet sland'ring words they speak, and seem my pow'r to dread;

Whilst they together counsel take my guiltless blood to shed.

14 But still my steadfast trust I on thy help repose; That thou, my God, art good and just, my soul with comfort knows.

047) The Third Part.

The Third Part.

15 Whate'er events betide, thy wisdom times them all:

Then, Lord, thy servant safely hide from those that seek his fall.

16 The brightness of thy face to me, O Lord, disclose;

And, as thy mercies still increase, preserve me from my' foes.

17 Me from dishonor save, who still have called on thee;

Let that, and silence in the grave, the sinner's portion be.

18 Do thou their tongues restrain, whose breath in lies is spent; Who false reports, with proud disdain, against the righteous vent.

19 How great thy mercies are to such as fear thy Name, Which thou, for those that trust thy care, dost to thc world proclaim!

20 Thou keep'st them in thy sight, from proud oppressors free; From tongues that do in strife delight they are preserved by thee.

21 With glory and renown God's Name be ever blessed; Whose love in Keilah's well-fenced town was wondrously expressed!

22 I said, in hasty flight, "I'm banished from thine eyes?"

Yet still thou kept'st me in thy sight, and heard'st my earnest cries.

23 O all ye saints, the Lord with eager love pursue; Who to the just will help afford, and give the proud their due.

24 Ye that on God rely, courageously proceed: For he will still your hearts supply with strength in time of need.

048) Psalm 32

Psalm 32

8.8.8.8.

1 He's blessed whose sins have pardon gained, no more in judgement to appear;

2 Whose guile remission has obtained, and whose repentance is sincere.

3 While I concealed the fretting sore, my bones consumed without relief;

All day did I with anguish roar, but no complaint assuaged my grief.

4 Heavy on me thy hand remained by day and night alike distressed;

Till quite of vital moisture drained, like land with summer's drought oppressed.

5 No sooner I my wound disclosed, the guilt that tortured me within, But thy forgiveness interposed, and mercy's healing balm poured in.

6 True penitents shall thus succeed, who see, thee whilst thou may'st be found;

And, from the common deluge freed shall see remorseless sinners drowned.

7 Thy favor, Lord, in all distress, my tow'r of refuge I must own;

Thou shalt my haughty foes suppress and me with songs of triumph crown.

8 In my instruction then confide, you that would truth's safe pad descry; Your progress I'll securely guide, and keep you in my watchful eye.

9 Submit yourselves to wisdom's rule, like men that reason have attained; Not like th' ungoverned horse and mule, whose fury must be curbed and reined.

10 Sorrows on sorrows multiplied the hardened sinner shall confound, But them who in his truth confide, blessings of mercy shall surround.

11 His saints that have performed his laws their life in triumph shall employ;

Let them, as they alone have cause, in grateful raptures shout for joy.

049) Psalm 33

Psalm 33

8.6.8.6.

1 Let all the just to God with joy their cheerful voices raise, For well the righteous it becomes to sing glad songs of praise.

2,3 Let harps, and psalteries, and lutes in joyful concert meet, And new-made songs of loud applause the harmony complete.

4,5 For faithful is the word of God, his works with truth abound;

He justice loves, and all the earth is with his goodness crowned.

6 By his Almighty word at first heav'ns glorious arch was reared, And all the beauteous hosts of light at this command appeared.

7 The swelling floods, together rolled, he makes in heaps to lie; And lays, as in a storehouse safe, the wat'ry treasures by.

8,9 Let earth and all that dwell therein before him trembling stand; For when he spoke the world was made, 'twas fixed at his command.

10 He, when the heathen closely plot, their counsels undermines, His wisdom ineffectual makes the people's rash designs.

11 Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees shall stand for ever sure; The settled purpose of his heart to ages shall endure.

050) The Second Part

The Second Part 12 How happy then are they, to whom the Lord for God is known! Whom he from all the world besides has chosen for his own!

13,14,15 He all the nations of the earth from heav'n, his throne, surveyed;

He saw their works, and viewed their thoughts, by him their hearts were made.

16,17 No king is save by num'rous hosts, their strength the strong deceives; No managed horse, by force of speed, his warlike rider saves.

18,19 'Tis God, who those that trust in him beholds with gracious eyes;

He frees their soul from death, their want in time of dearth supplies.

20,21 Our soul on God with patience waits, our help and shield is he;

Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice, because we trust in thee.

22 The riches of thy mercy, Lord, do thou to us extend;

Since we for all we want or wish on thee alone depend.

051) Psalm 34

Psalm 34

8.6.8.6.

1 Through all the changing scenes of life, in trouble and in joy, The praises of my God shall still my heart and tongue employ.

2 Of his deliverance I will boast till all that are distressed, From my example comfort take, and charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, with me exalt his Name;

4 When in distress to him I called, he to my rescue came.

5 Their drooping hearts were soon refreshed, who looked to him for aid;

Desired success in every face a cheerful air displayed.

6 "Behold," say they, "behold the man whom Providence relieved;

"So dangerously with foes beset, so wondrously retrieved."

7 The hosts of God encamp around the dwellings of the just;

Deliverance he affords to all who on his succor trust.

8 O make but trial of his love, experience will decide, How blessed they are, and only they, who in his truth confide.

9 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then have nothing else to fear;

Make you his service your delight, your wants shall be his care.

10 While hungry lions lack their prey, the Lord will food provide For such as put their trust in him, and see their wants supplied.

052) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

11 Approach, ye piously disposed, and my instruction hear:

I'll teach you the true discipline of his religious fear.

12 Let him, who length of life desires, and prosp'rous days would see, 13 From sland'ring language keep his tongue, his lips from falsehood free.

14 The crooked paths of vice decline, and virtue's ways pursue;

Establish peace where 'tis begun, and where 'tis lost renew.

15 The Lord from heav'n beholds the just with favorable eyes;

And, when distressed, his gracious ear is open to their cries:

16 But turns his wrathful look on those, whom mercy can't reclaim, To cut them off, and from the earth blot out their hated name.

17 Deliv'rance to his saints he gives, when his relief they crave;

18 He's nigh to heal the broken heart, and contrite spirit save.

19 The wicked oft, but still in vain, against the just conspire;

20 For under their affliction's weight he keeps their bones entire.

21 The wicked from their wicked arts their ruin shall derive;

While righteous men, whom they detest, shall them and theirs survive.

22 For God preserves the souls of those who on his truth depend, To them and their posterity his blessings shall descend.

053) Psalm 35

Psalm 35

8.6.8.6.

1 Against all those that strive with me, O Lord, assert my right; With such as war unjustly wage do thou my battles fight.

2 Thy buckler take, and bind thy shield upon thy warlike arm;

Stand up, my God, in my defense, and keep me safe from harm.

3 Bring forth thy spear, and stop their course, that haste my blood to spill;

Say to my soul, "I am thy health, and will preserve thee still."

4 Let them with shame be covered o'er, who my destruction sought; And such as did my harm devise be to confusion brought.

5 Then shall they fly, dispersed like chaff before the driving wind;

God's vengeful minister of wrath Shall follow close behind.

6 And when through dark and slipp'ry ways they strive his rage to shun, His vengeful ministers of wrath shall goad them as they run.

7 Since, unprovoked by any wrong, they hid their treach'rous snare; And for my harmless Soul a pit did without cause prepare.

8 Surprised by mischiefs unforeseen, by their own arts betrayed; Their feet shall fall into the net which they for me had laid.

9 Whilst my glad soul shall God's great Name for this deliv'rance bless, And, by his saving health secured, its grateful joy express;

10 My very bones shall say, O Lord, who can compare with thee, Who sett'st the poor and helpless man from strong oppressors free?

054) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

11 False witnesses, with forged complaints, against my truth combined; And to my charge such things they laid as I had ne'er designed.

12 The good which I to them had done, with evil they repaid; And did, by malice undeserved, my harmless life invade.

13 But as for me, when they were sick, I still in sackcloth mourned;

I prayed and fasted, and my prayer to my own breast returned, 14 Had they my friends or brethren been, I could have done no more, Nor with more decent signs of grief a mother's loss deplore.

15 How diff'rent did their carriage prove in times of my distress; When they, in crowds together met, did savage joy express. The rabble too, in num'rous throngs, by their example came, And ceased not, with reviling words, to wound my spotless fame.

16 Scoffers, that noble tables haunt, and earn their bread with lies, Did gnash their teeth, and sland'ring jests maliciously devise.

17 But, Lord, how long wilt thou look on? On my behalf appear: And save my guiltless soul, which they, like rav'ning beasts, would tear.

055) The Third Part.

The Third Part.

18 So I, before the list'ning world, shall grateful thanks express;

And, where the great assembly meets, thy name with praises bless.

19 Lord, suffer not my causeless foes, who me unjustly hate, With open joy, or secret signs, to mock my sad estate.

20 For they, with hearts averse from peace, industriously devise Against the men of quiet minds to forge malicious lies.

21 Nor with these private arts content, aloud they vent their spite; And say, "At last we found him out, he did it in our sight,"

22 But thou, who dost both them and me with righteous eyes survey, Assert my innocence, O Lord, and keep not far away.

23 Stir up thyself in my behalf; to judgment, Lord, awake;

Thy righteous servant's cause, O God, to thy decision take.

24 Lord, as my heart has upright been, let me thy justice find; Nor let my cruel foes obtain the triumph they designed.

25 O let them not amongst themselves in blasting language say, "At length our wishes are complete, at last he's made our prey.

26 Let such as in my harm rejoiced for shame their faces hide; And foul dishonor wait on those that proudly me defied.

27 Whilst they with cheerful voices shout, Who my just cause befriend; And bless the Lord, who loves to make success his saints attend.

28 So shall my tongue thy judgments sing, inspired with grateful joy; And cheerful hymns in praise of thee shall all my days employ.

056) Psalm 36

Psalm 36

8.8.8.8.

1 My crafty foe, with flatt'ring art, his wicked purpose would disguise
But reason whispers to my heart, he ne'er sets God before his eyes.

2 He soothes himself, retired from sight, secure he thinks his treach'rous game
Till his dark plots, exposed to light, their false contriver brand with shame.

3 In deeds he is my foe confessed, Whilst with his tongue he speaks me fair;
True wisdom's banished from his breast, and vice has sole dominion there.

4 His wakeful malice spends the night in forging his accursed designs;
His obstinate ungen'rous spite no execrable means declines.

5 But, Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope, above the heav'nly orb ascends;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope beyond the spreading sky extends.

6 Thy justice, like the hills, remains; unfathomed depths thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains; the whole creation is thy care.

7 Since of thy goodness all partake, with what assurance should the just
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make, and saints to thy protection trust.

8 Such guests shall to thy courts be led to banquet on thy love's repast;
And drink, as from a fountain's head, of joys that shall for ever last.

9 With thee the springs of life remain; thy presence is eternal day:

10 O! let thy saints thy favor gain; to upright hearts thy truth display.

11 Whilst pride's insulting foot would spurn, and wicked hands my life surprise;

12 Their mischiefs on themselves return; down, down they're fall'n, no more to rise.

057) Psalm 37

Psalm 37

8.8.8. 8.8.8.

1 Tho' wicked men grow rich or great, yet let not their successful state Thy anger or thy envy raise:

2 For they, cut down like tender grass, or like young flow'rs, away shall pass, Whose blooming beauty soon decays.

3 Depend on God, and him obey; so thou within the land shalt stay, Secure from danger and from want:

4 Make his commands thy chief delight; and he, thy duty to requite, Shall all thy earnest wishes grant.

5 In all thy ways trust thou the Lord, and he will needful help afford To perfect ev'ry just design:

6 He'll make, like light, serene and clear, thy clouded innocence appear, And as a midday sun to shine.

7 With quiet mind on God depend, and patiently for him attend; Nor let thy anger fondly rise:

Though wicked men with wealth abound, and with success the plots are crowned, Which they maliciously devise.

8 From anger cease, and wrath forsake; let no ungoverned passion make Thy wav'ring heart espouse their crime:

9 For God shall sinful men destroy; whilst only they the land enjoy, Who trust On him, and wait his time.

10 How soon shall wicked men decay! their place shall vanish quite away, nor by the strictest search be found;

11 Whilst humble souls possess the earth, rejoicing still with godly mirth, With peace and plenty always crowned.

058) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

12 While sinful crowds, with false design, against the righteous few combine, And gnash their teeth and threat'ning stand;

13 God shall their empty plots deride, and laugh at their defeated pride;

He sees their ruin near at hand.

14 They draw the sword, and bend the bow, the poor and needy to o'erthrow, And men of upright lives to slay;

15 But their strong bows shall soon be broke, their sharpened weapon's mortal stroke Through their own hearts shall force its way.

16 A little, with God's favor blessed, that's by one righteous man possessed, The wealth of many bad excels:

17 For God supports the just man's cause, but as for those that break his laws, Their unsuccessful pow'r he quells.

18 His constant care the upright guides, and over all their life presides; Their portion shall for ever last:

19 They, when distress o'erwhelms the earth, shall be unmoved, and e'en in dearth The happy fruits of plenty taste.

20 Not so the wicked men, and those who proudly dare God's will oppose;

Destruction is their hapless share:

Like fat of lambs, their hopes and they shall in an instant melt away, And vanish into smoke and air.

059) The Third Part

The Third Part 21 While sinners, brought to sad decay, still borrow on and never pay, The just have will and pow'r to give;

22 For such as God vouchsafes to bless, shall peaceably the earth possess, And those he curses shall not live.

23 The good man's way is God's delight, he orders all the steps aright Of him that moves by his command;

24 Though he sometimes may be distressed, yet shall he ne'er be quite oppressed, For God upholds him with his hand.

25 From my first youth, till age prevailed, I never saw the righteous failed, Or want o'ertake his num'rous race;

26 Because compassion filled his heart, and he did cheerfully impart, God made his offspring's wealth increase.

27 With caution shun each wicked deed, in virtue's ways with zeal proceed, And so prolong your happy days:

28 For God, who judgment loves, does still preserve his saints secure from ill, While soon the wicked race decays.

29,30,31 The upright shall possess the land, his portion shall for ages stand; His mouth with wisdom is supplied; His tongue by rules of judgment moves, his heart the law of God approves, Therefore his footsteps never slide.

060) The Fourth Part.

The Fourth Part.

32 In wait the watchful sinner lies, in vain the righteous to surprise; In vain his ruin doth decree:

33 God will not him defenseless leave, to his revenge exposed, but save;

And, when he's sentenced, set him free.

34 Wait still on God, keep his command, and thou, exalted in the land, Thy blessed possession ne'er shalt quit: The wicked soon destroyed shall be, and, at his dismal tragedy, Thou shalt a safe spectator sit.

35 The wicked I in pow'r have seen, and like a bay tree, fresh and green, That spreads its pleasant branches round;

36 But he was gone as swift as thought, and, though in every place I sought, No sign or track of him I found.

37 Observe the perfect man with care, and mark all such as upright are; Their roughest days in peace shall end:

38 While on the latter end of those, who dare God's sacred will oppose, A common ruin shall attend.

39 God to the just will aid afford, their only safeguard is the Lord; Their strength in time of need is he:

40 Because on him they stiff depend, the Lord will timely succor send, And from the wicked set them free.

061) Psalm 38

Psalm 38

8.6.8.6.

1 Thy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain, though I deserve it all; Nor let at once on me the storm of thy displeasure fall.

2 In ev'ry wretched part of me thy arrows deep remain;

Thy heavy hand's afflicting weight I can no more sustain.

3 My flesh is one continued wound, thy wrath so fiercely glows, Betwixt my punishment and guilt my bones have no repose.

4 My sins, that to a deluge swell, my sinking head o'erflow, And for my feeble strength to bear too vast a burden grow.

5 Stench and corruption fill my wounds, my folly's just return;

6 With trouble I am warped and bowed, and all day long I mourn.

7 A loathed disease afflicts my loins, infecting ev'ry part;

8 With sickness worn, I groan and roar, through anguish of my heart.

062) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

9 But, Lord, before thy searching eyes all my desires appear; And sure my groans have been too loud not to have reached thine ear.

10 My heart's oppressed, my strength's decayed, my eyes deprived of light;

11 Friends, lovers, kinsmen, gaze aloof on such a dismal sight.

12 Meanwhile the foes that seek my life, their snares to take me set, Vent slanders, and contrive all day to forge some new deceit.

13 But I, as if both deaf and dumb, nor heard, nor once reply d;

14 Quite deaf and dumb, like one whose tongue with conscious guilt is tied.

15 For, Lord, to thee I do appeal, my innocence to clear; assured that thou, the righteous God, my injured cause wilt hear.

16 "Hear me" said I "lest my proud foes a spiteful joy display, insulting if they see my foot but once to go astray."

17 And, with continual grief oppressed, to sink I now begin 18 To thee, O Lord, I will confess, to thee bewail my sin.

19 But whilst I languish, my proud foes their strength and vigor boast; And they that hate me without cause are grown a dreadful host.

20 E'en they, whom I obliged, return my kindness with despite; And are my enemies, because I choose the path that's right.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, nor far from me depart;

22 Make haste to my relief, O thou, who my salvation art.

063) Psalm 39

Psalm 39

8.6.8.6.

1 Resolved to watch o'er all my ways, I kept my tongue, in awe;

I curbed my hasty words when I the wicked prosp'rous saw.

2 Like one that's dumb I silent stood, and did my tongue refrain From good discourse; but that restraint increased my inward pain.

3 My heart did glow, which working thoughts did hot and restless make; And warm reflections fanned the fire, till thus at length I spake:

4 Lord, let me know my term of days, how soon my life will end; The num'rous train of ills disclose, which this frail state attend, 5 My life, thou know'st, is but a span, a cypher sums my years; And ev'ry man, in best estate, but vanity appears.

6 Man like a shadow vainly walks, with fruitless cares oppressed;

He heaps up. wealth, but cannot tell by whom 'twill be possessed.

7 Why then should I on worthless toys with anxious care attend! On thee alone my steadfast hope shall ever, Lord, depend.

8,9 Forgive my sins, nor let me scorn'd by foolish sinners be; For I was dumb, and murmured not, because 'twas done by thee.

10 The dreadful burden of thy wrath in mercy soon remove;

Lest my frail flesh too weak to bear the heavy load should prove.

11 For when thou chast'nest man for sin thou mak'st his beauty fade, (So vain a thing is he,) like cloth by fretting moths decayed.

12 Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears, and listen to my pray'r; Who sojourn like a stranger here, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me yet a little time, my wasted strength restore;

Before I vanish quite from hence, and shall be seen no more.

064) Psalm 40

Psalm 40

8.8.8.8.

1 I waited meekly for the Lord, till he vouchsafed a kind reply; Who did his gracious ear afford, and heard from heav'n my humble cry.

2 He took me from the dismal pit, when foundered deep in miry clay; On solid ground he placed my feet, and suffered not my steps to stray.

3 The wonders he for me has wrought shall fill my mouth with songs of praise; And others, to his worship brought, to hopes of like deliverance raise, 4 For blessings shall that man reward, who on th' Almighty Lord relies; Who treats the proud with disregard, and hates the hypocrite's disguise.

5 Who can the wondrous works recount, which thou, O God, for us hast wrought! The treasures of thy love surmount the pow'r of numbers, speech, and thought.

6 I've learnt, that thou hast not desired off'rings and sacrifice alone; Nor blood of guiltless beasts required for man's transgression to atone.

7 I therefore come--come to fulfil the oracles thy books impart:

8 'Tis my delight to do thy will; thy law 'tis written in my heart.

065) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

9 In full assemblies I have told thy truth and righteousness at large; Nor did, thou know'st, my lips withhold from utt'ring what thou gav'st in charge.

10 Nor kept within my breast confined thy faithfulness and saving grace; But preached thy love, for all designed, that all might that and truth embrace.

11 Then let those mercies I declared to others, Lord, extend to me;

Thy loving-kindness my reward, thy truth my save protection be.

12 For I with troubles am distressed, too vast and numberless to bear; Nor less with loads of guilt oppressed, that plunge and sink me to despair.

13 As soon, alas! may I recount the hairs on this afflicted head: My vanquished courage they surmount, and fill my drooping soul with dread.

066) The Third Part.

The Third Part.

14 But, Lord, to my relief draw near, for never was more pressing need ! In my deliv'rance, Lord, appear, and add to that deliv'rance speed.

15 Confusion on their heads return, who to, destroy my soul combine;

Let them, defeated, blush and mourn, ensnared in their own vile design.

16 Their doom let desolation be, with shame their malice be repaid, Who mocked my confidence in thee, And sport of my affliction made:

17 While those, who humbly seek thy face, to joyful triumphs shall be raised ; And all. who prize thy saving grace with me, resound, The Lord be praised.

18 Thus, wretched though I am and poor, of me th'Almighty Lord takes care;

Thou, God, who only can'st restore, to my relief with speed repair.

067) Psalm 41

Psalm 41

8.6.8.6.

1 Happy the man whose tender care relieves the poor distressed; When he's by trouble compassed round the Lord shall give him rest.

2 The Lord his life, with blessings crowned, In safety shall prolong; And disappoint the will of those that seek to do him wrong.

3 If he in languishing estate, oppressed with sickness lie; The Lord will easy make his bed, and inward strength supply.

4 Secure of this, to thee, my God, I thus my pray'r addressed:

"Lord, for thy mercy, heal my soul, though I have much transgressed, 5 My cruel foes, with sland'rous words, attempt to wound my fame;

"When shall he die, (say they,) and men forget his very name?"

6 Suppose they formal visits make, 'tis all but empty show, They gather mischief in their hearts, and vent it where they go.

7,8 With private whispers such as these, to hurt me they devise: , "A sore disease afflicts him now, he's fall'n no more to rise."

9 My own familiar bosom friend, on whom I most relied, Has me, whose daily guest he was, with open scorn defied.

10 But thou my sad and wretched state in mercy, Lord, regard; And raise me up, that all their crimes may meet their just reward.

11 By this I know thy gracious ear is open when I call;

Because thou suffr'st not my foes to triumph in my fall.

12 Thy tender care secures my life from danger and disgrace; And thou vouchsaf'st to set me still before thy glorious face.

13 Let therefore Israel's Lord and God from age to age be blessed; And all the people's glad applause with loud Amens expressed.

068) Psalm 42

Psalm 42

8.6.8.6.

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy refreshing grace.

2 For thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine;

O when shall I behold thy face, Thou Majesty divine!

3 Tears are my constant food, while thus insulting foes upbraid:

"Deluded wretch! Where's now thy God? And where his promis'd aid?"

4 I sigh when'er my musing thoughts those happy days present, When I with troops of pious friends thy temple did frequent: When I advanc'd with songs of praise my solemn vows to pay, And led the joyful sacred throng, that kept the festal day.

5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?

Trust God, and he'll employ His aid for thee, and change these sighs to thankful hymns of joy.

6 My soul's cast down, O God, but thinks on thee and Sion still: From Jordan's bank, from Hermon's heights, and Missar's humbler hill.

7 One trouble calls another on, and bursting o'er my head, Fall spouting down, till round my soul a roaring sea is spread.

8 But when thy presence, Lord of life, has once dispell'd this storm, To thee I'll midnight anthems sing, and all my vows perform.

9 God of my strength, how long shall I, Like one forgotten, mourn?

Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed To my oppressor's scorn.

10 My heart is pierd'd, as with a sword, whilst thus my foes upbraid, "Vain boaster, where is now thy God? and where his promis'd aid?"

11 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?

Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of him who is thy God, Thy health's eternal spring.

069) Psalm 43

Psalm 43

8.8.8.8.

1 Just Judge of heav'n, against my foes do thou assert my injured right;

O set me free, my God, from those that in deceit and wrong delight.

2 Since thou art still my only stay, why leav'st thou me in deep distress?

Why go I mourning all the day whilst me insulting foes oppress?

3 Let me with light and truth be blest, be these my guides, and lead the way
Till on thy holy hill I rest, and in thy sacred temple pray.

4 Then will I there fresh altars raise to God, who is my only joy; And well tuned harps, with songs
of praise, shall all my grateful hours employ.

5 Why then cast down, my soul? And why so much oppressed with anxious care? On God, thy
God, for aid rely, who will thy ruined state repair.

070) Psalm 44

Psalm 44

8.6.8.6.

1 O Lord, our fathers oft have told in our attentive ears, Thy wonders in their days performed, and elder times than theirs:

2 How thou, to plant them here, didst drive the heathen from this land;

Dispeopled by repeated strokes of thy avenging hand.

3 For, not their courage; nor their sword, to them possession gave; No strength, that from unequal force their fainting troops could save: But thy right hand and pow'rful arm, whose succor they implored;

Thy presence with the chosen race, who thy great Name adored.

4 As thee their God our fathers owned, thou art our sov'reign King;

O therefore, as thou didst to them, to us deliv'rance bring.

5 Through thy victorious Name our arms the proudest foes shall quell, And crush them with repeated strokes, as oft as they rebel.

6 I'll neither trust my bow nor sword, when I in fight engage;

7 But thee, who hast our foes subdued, and shamed their spiteful rage.

8 To thee the triumph we ascribe, from whom the conquest came; In God we will rejoice all day, and ever bless his Name.

071) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

9 But thou hast cast us off, and now most shamefully we yield; For thou no more vouchsaf'st to lead our armies to the field.

10 Since when, to ev'ry upstart foe we turn our backs in fight; And with our spoil their malice feast, who bear us ancient spite.

11 To slaughter doomed, we fall, like sheep, into their buteh'ring hands! Or (what's more wretched yet) survive, dispersed through heathen lands.

12 Thy people thou hast sold for slaves, and set their price so low, That not thy treasure by the sale, but their disgrace might grow.

13,14 Reproached by all the nations round, the heathen's byword grown, Whose scorn of us is both in speech and mocking gestures shown.

15 Confusion strikes me blind, my face in conscious shame I hide, 16 While we are scoffed, and God blasphemed, by their licentious pride.

072) The Third Part.

The Third Part.

17 On us this heap of woe is fall'n, all this we have endured;

Yet have not, Lord, renounced thy Name, or faith to thee abjured.

18 But in thy righteous paths have kept our hearts and steps with care;

19 Though thou hast broken all our strength, and we almost despair.

20 Could we, forgetting thy great Name, on other gods rely, 21 And not the Searcher of all hearts
the treach'rous crime descry?

22 Thou seest what suff'rings for thy sake we every day sustain;

All slaughtered, or reserved like sheep appointed to be slain.

23 Awake, arise; let seeming sleep no longer thee detain; Nor let us, Lord, who sue to thee, for
ever sue in vain.

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face, from our afflicted state>

25 Whose souls and bodies sink to earth, with griefs oppressive weight.

26 Arise, O Lord, and timely haste to our deliv'rance make;

Redeem us, Lord,-if not for ours, yet for thy mercy's sake.

073) Psalm 45

Psalm 45

8.6.8.6.

1 While I the King's loud praise rehearse, indited by my heart, My tongue is like the pen of him that writes with ready art.

2 How matchless is thy form, O King! thy mouth with grace o'erflows;

Because fresh blessings God on thee eternally bestows.

3 Gird on thy sword, most mighty prince; and, clad in rich array, With glorious ornaments of pow'r majestic pomp display.

4 Ride on in state, and still protect the meek, the just, and true;

Whilst thy right hand with swift revenge does all thy foes pursue.

5 How sharp thy weapons are to them, that dare thy pow'r despise!

Down, down they fall, while through their heart the feathered arrow flies.

6 But thy firm throne, O God, is fixed for ever to endure;

Thy scepter's sway shall always last, by righteous laws secure.

7 Because thy heart, by justice led, did upright ways approve, And hated still the crooked paths Where wand'ring sinners rove:

Therefore did God, thy God, on thee the oil of gladness shed; And hath above thy fellows round, advanced thy lofty head.

8 With cassia, aloes, and myrrh, thy royal robes abound;

Which, from the stately wardrobe brought, spread grateful odors round.

9 Among thine honorable train did princely virgins wait; The queen was placed at thy right hand in golden robes of state. The Second part.

10 But thou, O royal bride, give ear, and to, my words attend;

Forget thy native country now, and evry former friend, 11 So shall thy beauty charm the King; nor shall his love decay: For he is now become, thy Lord; to him due rev'rence pay.

12 The Tyrian matrons, rich and proud, shall humble presents made; And all the wealthy nations sue thy favor to partake.

13 The King's fair daughter's beauteous soul all inward graces fill; Her raiment is of purest gold,, adorned with costly skill.

14 She, in her nuptial garments dressed, with needles richly wrought, Attended by her virgin train, shall to the King be brought.

15 With all the state of solemn joy the triumph moves along, Till with wide gates the royal court receives the pompous throng.

16 Thou, in thy royal father's room, must princely sons expect; Whom thou to diff'rent realms may'st send to govern and protect.

17 Whilst this my song to future times transmits thy glorious Name; And makes the world, with one consent, thy lasting praise proclaim.

074) Psalm 46

Psalm 46

8.8.8. 8.8.8.

1 God is our refuge in distress, a present help when dangers press; In him undaunted we'll confide:

2,3 Though earth were from her center tossed, and mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.

4 A gentler stream with gladness still the city of our Lord shall fill, The royal seat of God most high:

5 God dwells in Zion, whose fair tow'rs shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs, While his almighty aid is nigh.

6 In tumults when the heathen raged, and kingdoms war against us waged, He thundered, and dispersed their pow'rs:

7 The Lord of hosts conducts our arms, our tow'r of refuge in alarms, Our fathers' guardian God and ours.

8 Come see the wonders he hath wrought, on earth what desolation brought;

How he has calmed the jarring world:

9 He broke the warlike spear and bow; with them the thund'ring chariots too Into devouring flames were hurled.

10 Submit to God's almighty sway, for him the heathen shall obey, And earth her sov'reign Lord confess:

11 The God of hosts conducts our arms, our tow'r of refuge in alarms, As to our fathers in distress.

075) Psalm 47

Psalm 47

8.8.8.8.

1,2 All ye people clap your hands, and with triumphant voices sing; No force the mighty power withstands, of God, the universal King.

3,4 He shall opposing nations quell, and with success our battles fight, Shall fix the place where we must dwell, the pride of Jacob, his delight.

5,6 God is gone up, our Lord and King, with shouts of joy and trumpet's sound; To him repeated praises sing, and let the cheerful song go round.

7,8 Your utmost skill in praise be shown, for him, who all the world commands; Who sits upon his righteous throne, and spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.

9 Our chiefs and tribes that far from hence, to serve the God of Abr'am came, Found him their constant sure defense: how great and glorious is his Name!

076) Psalm 48

Psalm 48

8.6.8.6.

1 The Lord, the only God, is great, and greatly to be praised
In Zion on whose happy mount his sacred throne is raised.

2 Her tow'rs, the joy of all the earth, with beauteous prospect rise,
On her north side th' mighty King's imperial city lies.

3 God in her palaces is known; his presence is her guard:

4 Confed'rate kings withdrew their siege, and success despaired.

5 They viewed her walls; admired and fled, with grief and terror struck;

6 Like women whom the sudden pangs of travail had o'ertook.

7 No wretched crew of mariners appear like them forlorn,
When fleets from Tarsish' wealthy coasts by eastern winds are torn.

8 In Zion we have seen performed a work that was foretold;
In pledge that God, for times to come, his city will uphold.

9 Not in our fortresses and walls did we, O God confide;
But on the temple fixed our hopes, in which thou dost reside.

10 According to thy sov'reign Name, thy praise through earth extends;

Thy pow'rful arm, as justice guides, chastises or defends.

11 Let Zion's mount with joy resound, her daughters all be taught
In songs his judgments to extol, Who this deliv'rance wrought.

12 Compass her walls in solemn pomp, your eyes quite round her cast;

Count all her tow'rs, and see if there you find one stone displaced.

13 Her forts and palaces survey, observe their order well;
That with assurance to your heirs this wonder you may tell.

14 This God is ours, and will be ours, while we in him confide;

Who, as he has preserved us now, till death will be our guide.

077) Psalm 49

Psalm 49

8.6.8.6.

1,2 Let all the list'ning world attend, and my instruction hear;

Let high and low, and rich and poor, with joint consent give ear.

3 My mouth, with sacred wisdom filled, shall good advice impart, The sound result of prudent thoughts, digested in my heart.

4 To parables of weighty sense I will my ear incline;

Whilst to my tuneful: harp I sing dark words of deep design.

5 Why should my courage fail in times of dangers and of doubt? When sinners, that would me supplant, have compassed me about?

6 Those men that all their hope and trust in heaps of treasure place, And boast and triumph, when they see their ill-got wealth increase, 7 Are yet unable from the grave their dearest friend to free; Nor can by force or bribes reverse th' Almighty Lord's decree.

8,9 Their vain endeavors they must quit; the price is held too high: No sums can purchase such a grant, that man should never die.

10 Not wisdom can the wise exempt, nor fools their folly save; But both must perish, and in death their wealth to others leave.

11 For though they think their stately seats: shall ne'er to ruin fall; But their remembrance last in lauds which by their names they call.

12 Yet shall their fame he soon forgot, how great soe'er their state; With beasts their memory and they shall share one common fate.

078) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

13 How great their folly is who thus absurd conclusions make! And yet their children, unreclaimed, repeat the gross mistake.

14 They all, like sheep to slaughter led, the prey of death are made; Their beauty, while the just rejoice, within the grave shall fade.

15 But God will yet redeem my soul, and from the greedy grave His greater pow'r shall set me free, and to himself receive.

16 Then fear not thou, when worldly men in envied wealth abound, Nor though their prosp'rous house increase, with state and honor crowned.

17 For when they're summoned hence by death, they leave all this behind; No shadow of their former pomp within the grave they find.

18 And yet they thought their state was blessed, caught in the flatt'rer's snare, Who with their vanity complied, and praised their selfish care.

19 In their forefathers' steps they tread; and when, like them, they die, Their wretched ancestors and they in endless darkness lie.

20 For man, how great soe'er his state, unless he's truly wise, As like a sensual beast he lives, so like a beast he dies.

079) Psalm 50

Psalm 50

8.8.8. 8.8.8.

1,2 The Lord hath spoke; the mighty God hath sent his summons all abroad, From dawning light, till day declines; The list'ning earth his voice hath heard, and he from Zion hath appeared, Where beauty in perfection shines.

3,4 Our God shall come, and keep no more misconstrued silence, as before; But wasting flames before him send:

Around shall tempests fiercely rage, while he does heav'n and earth engage His just tribunal to attend.

5,6 Assemble all my saints to me, (thus runs the great divine decree,) That in my lasting cov'nant live: And off'rings bring with constant care;

(the heav'ns his justice shall declare;) For God himself shall sentence give.

7 Attend, my people; Israel, hear; thy strong accuser I'll appear;

Thy God, thy only God, am I:

8 'Tis not of off'rings I complain, which, daily in my temple slain, My sacred altar did supply.

9 Will this alone atonement make? no bullock from thy stall I'll take, Nor he-goat from thy fold accept;

10 The forest beasts that range alone, the cattle too are all my own, That on a thousand hills are kept.

11 I know the fowls, that build their nests in craggy rocks; and savage beasts, That loosely haunt the open fields:

12 If seized with hunger I could be, I need not seek relief from thee, Since the world's mine, and all it yields.

13 Think'st thou that I have any need on slaughtered bulls and gnats to feed; To eat their flesh and drink their blood?

14 The sacrifices I require, are hearts which love and zeal inspire, And vows with strictest care made good.

15 In time of trouble call on me, and I will set thee safe and free, And thou returns of praise shalt make.

16 But to the wicked thus saith God, How dar'st thou teach my laws abroad, Or in thy mouth my cov'nant take?

17 For stubborn thou, confirmed in sin, hast proof against instruction been, And of my word didst slightly speak.

18 When thou a subtle thief didst see, thou gladly didst with him agree, And with adult'ers didst partake.

19 Vile slander is thy chief delight, thy tongue, by envy moved and spite, Deceitful tales doth hourly spread;

20 Thou dost with hateful scandals wound thy brother and with lies confound The offspring of thy mother's bed.

21 These things didst thou, whom still I strove to gain with silence and with love;

Till thou didst wickedly surmise, That I was such a one as thou; but I'll reprove and shame thee now, And set thy sins before thine eyes.

22 Mark this, ye wicked fools, lest I let all my bolts of vengeance fly, While none shall dare your cause to own.

23 Who praises me, due honor gives; and to the man that justly lives, My strong salvation shall be shown.

080) Psalm 51

Psalm 51

6.6.8.6.

1 Have mercy, Lord, on me, as thou wert ever kind;

Let me, oppressed with loads of guilt, thy wonted mercy find.

2 Wash off my foul offence, and cleanse me from my sin; For I confess my crime, and see how great my guilt has been.

4 Against thee, Lord, alone, and only in thy sight Have I transgressed, and tho' condemned, must own my juugments right.

5 In guilt each part was formed of all this sinful frame; In guilt I was conceived, and born the heir of sin and shame.

6 Yet thou; whose searching eye doth inward truth require, In secret didst with wisdom's laws my tender soul inspire.

7 With hyssop purge me, Lord, and so I clean shall be;

I shall with snow in whiteness vie, when purified by thee.

8 Make me to hear with joy thy kind forgiving voice; That so the bones which thou hast broke may with fresh strength rejoice.

9,10 Blot out my crying sins, nor me in anger view;

Create in me a heart that's clean, an upright mind renew.

081) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

11 Withdraw not thou thy help, nor cast me from thy sight; Nor let thy holy Spirit take its everlasting flight.

12 The joy thy favor gives let me again obtain; And thy free Spirit's firm support my fainting soul sustain.

13 So I thy righteous ways to sinners will impart, Whilst my advice shall wicked men to thy just laws convert.

14 My guilt of blood remove, my Saviour and my God: And my glad tongue shall loudly tell thy righteous acts abroad.

15 Do thou unlock my lips, with sorrow closed and shame; So shall my mouth thy wondrous praise to all the world proclaim.

16 Could sacrifice atone, whole flocks and herds should die But on such off'rings thou disdain'st to cast a gracious eye.

17 A broken spirit is by God most highly prized; By him a broken contrite heart shall never be despised.

18 Let Zion favor find, of thy good-will assured; And thy own city flourish long, by lofty walls secured.

19 The just shall then attend, and pleasing tribute pay; And sacrifice of choicest kind upon thy altar lay.

082) Psalm 52

Psalm 52

8.6.8.6.

1 In vain, O man of lawless might, thou boast'st thyself in ill;

Since God, the God in Whom I trust, vouchsafes his favor still.

2 Thy wicked tongue doth sland'rous tales maliciously devise;

And, sharper than a razor set, it wounds with treach'rous lies.

3,4 Thy thoughts are more on ill than good, on lies than truth employed;

Thy tongue delights in words, by which the guiltless axe destroyed.

5 God shall for ever blast thy hopes, and snatch thee soon away; Nor in thy dwelling-place permit, nor in the world to stay.

6 The just, with pious fear, shall see the downfall of thy pride; And at thy sudden ruin laugh, and thus thy fall deride:

7 "See there the man that haughty was, who proudly God defied, "Who trusted in his wealth, and still on wicked arts relied."

8 But I am like those olive plants that shade God's temple round; And hope with his indulgent grace to be for ever crowned.

9 So shall my soul with praise, O God, extol thy wondrous love; And on thy Name with patience wait; for this thy saints approve.

083) Psalm 53

Psalm 53

8.6.8.6.

1 The wicked fools must sure suppose that God is but a name; This gross mistake their practice shows, since virtue all disclaim:

2 The Lord looked down from heav'n's high tow'r, the sons of men to view; To see if any owned his pow'r, or truth; or justice knew.

3 But all, he saw, were backwards gone, degen'rate grown, and base;

None for religion cared, not one of all the sinful race.

4 But are those workers of deceit so dull and senseless grown, That they, like bread, my people eat, and God's just pow'r disown?

5 Their causeless fears shall strangely grow, and they, despised of God, Shall soon be foiled; his hand shall throw their shattered bones abroad.

6 Would he his saving pow'r employ to break our servile band, Loud shouts of universal joy should echo through the land.

084) Psalm 54

Psalm 54

8.6.8.6.

1,2 Lord, save me, for thy glorious Name, and in thy strength appear, To judge my cause, accept my pray'r, and to my words give ear.

3 Mere strangers, whom I never wronged, to ruin me designed; And cruel men, that fear no God, against my soul combined.

4,5 But God takes part with all my friends, and he's the surest guard; The God of truth shall give my foes their falsehood's just reward:

6 While I my grateful off'rings bring, and sacrifice with joy; And in his praise my time to come delightfully employ.

7 From dreadful danger and distress the Lord hath set me free;

Through him shall I of all my foes the just destruction see.

085) Psalm 55

Psalm 55

8.6.8.6.

1 Give ear, thou Judge of all the earth, and listen when I pray; Nor from thy humble suppliant turn thy glorious face away.

2 Attend to this my sad complaint, and hear my grievous moans;

Whilst I my mournful case declare with artless sighs and groans.

3 Hark, how the foe insults aloud! how fierce oppressors rage! Whose sland'rous tongues, with wrathful hate, against my fame engage.

4,5 My heart is racked with pain, my soul with deadly frights distressed; With fear and trembling compassed round, with horror quite oppressed.

6 How often wished I then, that I the dove's swift wings could get; That I might take my speedy flight, and seek a safe retreat.

7,8 Then would I wander far from hence, and in wild deserts stray, Till all this furious storm were spent, this tempest past away.

086) The Second Part.

The Second Part.

9 Destroy, O Lord, their ill designs, their counsels soon divide; For through the city my grieved eyes have strife and rapine spied.

10 By day and night on ev'ry wall they walked their constant round; And in the midst of all her strength are grief and mischief found.

11 Whoe'er through ev'ry part shall roam, with fresh disorders meet;

Deceit and guile their constant posts maintain in ev'ry street.

12 For 'twas not any open foe that false reflections made; For then I could with ease have borne the bitter things he said:

'Twas none who hatred had professed, that did against me rise; For then I had withdrawn myself from his malicious eyes.

13,14 But 'twas e'en thou, my guide, my friend, whom tend'rest love did join; Whose sweet advice I valued most, whose pray'rs were mixed with mine.

15 Sure vengeance, equal to their crimes, such traitors must surprise: And sudden death requite those ill, they wickedly devise.

16,17 But I will call on God, who still shall in my aid appear; At morn, at noon, at night I'll pray, and he my voice shall hear.

087) The Third Part.

The Third Part.

18 God has released my soul from those that did with me contend; And made a num'rous host of friends my righteous cause defend.

19 For he, who was my help of old, shall now his suppliant hear; And punish them, whose prosp'rous state makes them no God to fear.

20 Whom can I trust, if faithless men perfidiously devise To ruin me, their peaceful friend, and break the strongest ties!

21 Though soft and melting are their words, their hearts with war abound; Their speeches are more smooth than oil, and yet like swords they wound.

22 Do thou, my soul, on God depend, and he shall thee sustain;

He aids the just, whom to supplant the wicked strive in vain.

23 My foes, that trade in lies and blood, shall all untimely die;

Whilst I for health and length of days on thee, my God, rely.

088) Psalm 56

Psalm 56

8.6.8.6.

1 Do thou, O God, in mercy help, for man my life pursues; To crush me with repeated wrongs he daily strife renews.

2 Continually my spiteful foes to ruin me combine;

Thou seest, who sitt'st enthroned on high, what mighty numbers join.

3 But though sometimes surprised by fear, (on danger's first alarm,) Yet still for succor I depend on thy Almighty arm.

4 God's faithful promise I shall praise: on which I now rely: In God I trust, and, trusting him, the arm of flesh defy.

5 They wrest my words, and make them speak a sense they never meant: Their thoughts are all, with restless spite, on my destruction bent.

6 In close assemblies they combine, and wicked projects lay;

They watch my steps, and lie in wait to make my soul their prey.

7 Shall such injustice still escape?

O righteous God, arise;

Let thy just wrath, (too long provoked,) this impious race chastise.

8 Thou number'st all my steps, since first I was compelled to flee; My very tears are treasured up, and registered by thee.

9 When therefore I invoke thy aid, my foes shall be o'erthrown; For I am well assured that God my righteous cause will own.

10,11 I'll trust God's word, and so despise the force that man can raise;

12 To thee, O God, my vows are due; to thee I'll render praise.

13 Thou hast retrieved my soul from death, and thou wilt still secure The life thou hast so oft preserved, and make my footsteps sure; That thus protected by thy pow'r I may this light enjoy, And in the service of my God my lengthened days employ.

089) Psalm 57

Psalm 57

8.8.8.8.

1 Thy mercy, Lord, to me extend, on thy protection I depend; And to thy wing for shelter haste, till this outrageous storm is past.

2 To thy tribunal, Lord, I fly, thou sov'reign Judge and God most high, Who wonders hast for me begun, and wilt not leave thy work undone.

3 From heav'n protect me by thine arm, and shame all those who seek my harm; To my relief thy mercy send, and truth, on which my hopes depend.

4 For I with savage men converse, like hungry lions wild and fierce, With men whose teeth are spears, their words Envenomed darts and two edged swords.

5 Be thou, O God, exalted high; and, as thy glory fills the sky; So let it be on earth displayed,; till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

6 To take me they their net prepared and had almost my soul ensnared; but fell themselves, by just decree, into the pit they made for me.

7 O God, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent, its thankful tribute to present; And with my heart my voice I'll raise to thee, my God, in songs of praise.

8 Awake, my glory, harp and lute, no longer let your strings be mute; And I, my tuneful part to take, will with the early dawn awake.

9 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound to all the list'ning nations round:

10 Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends, thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

11 Be thou, O God, exalted high; and, as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

090) Psalm 58

Psalm 58

8.6.8.6.

1 Speak O ye judges of the earth, if just your sentence be;

Or, must not innocence appeal to Heav'n from your decree?

2 Your wicked hearts and judgments are alike by malice swayed; Your griping hands, by weighty bribes, to violence betrayed.

3 To virtue strangers from the womb, their infant steps went wrong;

They prattled slander, and in lies employed their lisping tongue.

4 No serpent of parched Afric's breed does ranker poison bear; The drowsy adder will as soon unlock his sullen ear.

5 Unmoved by good advice, and deaf as adders they remain; From whom the skilful charmer's voice can no attention gain.

6 Defeat, O God, their threat'ning rage, and timely break their pow'r;

Disarm these growing lions' jaws, ere practiced to devour.

7 Let now their insolence, at height, like ebbing tides be spent: Their shivered darts deceive their aim, when they their bow have bent.

8 Like snails let them dissolve to slime; like hasty births become, Unworthy to behold the sun, and dead within the womb.

9 Ere thorns can make the flesh-pots boil, tempestuous wrath shall come From God, and snatch them hence alive to their eternal doom.

10 The righteous shall rejoice to see their crimes such vengeance meet, And saints in persecutors' blood shall dip their harmless feet.

11 Transgressors then with grief shall see just men rewards obtain; And own a God, whose justice will the guilty earth arraign.

091) Psalm 59

Psalm 59

8.6.8.6.

1 Deliver me, O Lord my God,, from all my spiteful foes; In my defense oppose thy pow'r to theirs, who me oppose.

2 Preserve me from a wicked race, who make a trade of ill;
Protect me from remorseless men, who seek my blood to spill.

3 They lie in wait, and mighty pow'rs against my life combine:
Implacable; yet, Lord, thou know'st for no offence of mine.

4 In haste they run about, and watch my guiltless life to take:
Look down, O Lord, on my distress, and to my help awake!

5 Thou, Lord of hosts, and Israel's God, their heathen rage suppress:
Relentless vengeance take on those who stubbornly transgress.

6 At ev'ning to beset my house like growling dogs they meet;
While others through the city range, and ransack ev'ry street.

7 Their throats envenomed slander breathe, their tongues are sharpened swords; Who hears, (say they,) or, hearing, dares reprove our lawless words?

8 But from thy throne thou shalt, O Lord, their baffled plots deride; And soon to scorn, and shame expose their boasted heathen pride.

9 On thee I wait, 'tis on thy strength for succor I depend;
'Tis thou, O God, art my defense, who only canst defend.

10 Thy mercy, Lord, which hast so oft from danger set me free, Shall crown my wishes, and subdue my haughty foes to me.

11 Destroy them not, O Lord, at once, restrain thy vengeful blow, Lest we, ungratefully, too soon forget their overthrow.

Disperse them through the nations round by thy avenging pow'r: Do thou bring down their haughty pride, O Lord, our shield and tow'r.

12 Now, in the height of all their hopes, their arrogance chastise; Whose tongues have sinned without restraint, and curses joined with lies.

13 Nor shalt thou, whilst their race endures, thine anger, Lord, suppress, That distant lands, by their just doom, may Israel's God confess.

14 At ev'ning let them still persist like growling dogs to meet, Still wander all the city round, and traverse ev'ry street.

15 Then, as for malice now they do, for hunger let them stray, And yell their vain complaints aloud, defeated of their prey.

16 Whilst early I thy mercy sing, thy wondrous pow'r confess; For thou hast been my sure defense, my refuge in distress.

17 To thee with never-ceasing praise, O God, my strength, I'll sing;
Thou art my God, the rock from whence my health and safety spring.

092) Psalm 60

Psalm 60

8.6.8.6.

1 O God, who hast our troops dispersed Forsaking those who left thee first; As we thy just displeasure mourn, To us in mercy, Lord, return.

2 Our strength, that firm as earth did stand, is rent by thy avenging hand:

O heal the breaches thou hast made;

We shake, we fall, without thy aid!

3 Our folly's sad effects we feel, For, drunk with discord's cup, we reel 4 But now, for them who thee revered, Thou hast thy truth's bright banner reared.

5 Let thy right hand thy saints protect:

Lord, hear the pray'rs that we direct!

6 The holy God hath spoke; and I, O'erjoyed, on his firm word rely. To thee in portions I'll divide fair Sichem's soil, Samaria's pride: To Sichem, Succoth next I'll join, and measure out her vale by line.

7 Manasseh, Gilead, both subscribe to my commands, with Ephriam's tribe:

Ephriam by arms supports my cause, and Judah by religious laws.

8 Moab my slave and drudge shall be, nor Edom from my yoke get free;

Proud Palestine's imperious state shall humbly on our triumph wait.

9 But who shall quell these mighty pow'rs, and clear my way to Edom's tow'rs? Or through her guarded frontiers tread The path that does to conquest lead?

10 E'en thou, O God, who hast disperst Our troops (for we forssok thee first,) Those whom thou didst in wrath forsake, attoned, thou wilt victorious make.

11 Do thou our fainting cause sustain, for human succors are but vain:

12 Fresh strength and courage God bestows, 'tis he treads down our proudest foes.

093) Psalm 61

Psalm 61

8.6.8.6.

1 Lord, hear my cry, regard my pray'r, which I, oppressed with grief, 2 From earth's remotest parts address to thee for kind relief.

O lodge me safe beyond the reach of persecuting pow'r;

3 Thou, who so oft from spiteful foes hast been my shelt'ring tow'r.

4 So shall I in thy sacred courts secure from danger lie;

Beneath the cover of thy wings all future storms defy.

5 In sign my vows are heard, once more I o'er thy chosen reign;

6 O bless with long and prosp'rous life the king thou did'st ordain, 7 Confirm his throne, and make his reign accepted in thy sight, And let thy truth and mercy both in his defense unite.

8 So shall I ever sing thy praise, thy name for ever bless;

Devote my prosp'rous days to pay the vows of my distress.

094) Psalm 62

Psalm 62

8.8.8.8.

1 My soul for help on God relies, from him alone my safety flows;

2 My rock; my health, that strength supplies, to bear the shock of all my foes.

3 How long will ye contrive my fall, which will but hasten on your own?

You'll totter like a bending wall, or fence of uncemented stone, 4 To make my env'd honors less they strive with lies; their chief delight; For they, tho' with their mouths they bless, in private curse with inward spite.

5,6 But thou, my soul, on God rely; on him alone thy trust repose; My rock and health will strength supply to bear the shock of all my foes.

7 God does his saving health dispense, and flowing blessings daily send;

He is my fortress and defense, on him my soul shall still depend.

8 In him, ye people, always trust, before his throne pour out your hearts; For God, the merciful and just, his timely aid to us imparts.

9 The vulgar fickle are and frail; the great dissemble and betray; And laid in truth's impartial scale, the lightest things will both outweigh.

10 Then trust not in oppressive ways, by spoil and rapine grow not vain; Nor let your hearts, if wealth increase, be set too much upon your gain.

11 For God has oft his will expressed, and I this truth have fully known; To be of boundless pow'r possessed belongs of right to God alone.

12 Though mercy is his darling grace, in which he chiefly takes delight, Yet will he all the human race according to their works requite.

095) Psalm 63

Psalm 63

8.8.8. 8.8.8.

1 O God, my gracious God, to thee my morning pray'rs shall offerdd be; For thee my thirsty soul doth pant: My fainting flesh implores thy grace, within the dry and barren place, Where I refreshing waters want.

2 O to my longing eyes once more that view of glorious pow'r restore Which thy majestic house displays:

3 Because to me thy wondrous love than life itself does dearer prove, My lips shall always speak thy praise.

4 My life, while I that life enjoy, in blessing God I will employ, With lifted hands adore his Name 5 My soul's content shall be as great as theirs who choicest dainties eat, While 1 with joy his praise proclaim.

6 When down I lie sweet sleep to find, thou, Lord, art present to my mind; And when I wake in dead of night:

7 Because thou still dost succor bring, beneath the shadow of thy wing I rest with safety and delight.

8 My soul, when foes would me devou'r, cleaves fast to thee, whose matchless pow'r In her support is daily shown:

9 But those the righteous Lord Shall slay that my destruction wish, and they That seek my life shall lose their own.

10,11 They by untimely ends shall die, their flesh a prey to foxes lie; But God shall fill the king with joy: Who thee confess shall still rejoice, Whilst the false tongue, and lying voice Thou, Lord shalt silence and destroy.

096) Psalm 64

Psalm 64

8.6.8.6.

1 Lord hear the voice of my complaint, to my request give ear;

Preserve my life from cruel foes,, and, save my soul from fear 2 O hide me with thy tend'rest care in some secure retreat, From sinners that against me rise, and all their plots defeat, 3 See how, intent to work my harm, they whet their tongues like swords And bend their bows to shoot their darts, sharp lies and bitter words.

4 Lurking in private, at the just they take their secret aim; And suddenly at him they shoot, quite void of fear and shame.

5 To carry on their ill designs they mutually agree;

They speak of laying private snares, and think that none :shall see.

6 With utmost diligence and care their wicked plots they lay; The deep designs of all their hearts are only to betray.

7 But God, to anger justly moved, his dreadful bow shall bend, And on his flying arrow's point shall swift destruction send.

8 Those slanders, which their mouths did vent, upon themselves shall fall; Their crimes disclosed, shall make them be despised and shunned by all.

9 The world shall then God's pow'r confess, and nations trembling stand, Convinced that 'tis the mighty work of his avenging hand.

10 Whilst righteous men, whom God secures, in him shall gladly trust; And all the list'ning earth shall hear loud triumphs of the just.

097) Psalm 65

Psalm 65

8.8.8.8.

1 For thee, O God, our constant praise; In Zion waits, thy chosen seat; Our promised altars there we'll raise, and all our zealous vows complete.

2 O Thou, who to my humble pray'r didst always bend thy :list'ning ear, To thee shall all mankind repair, and at thy gracious throne appear.

3 Our sins (though numberless) in vain to stop thy flowing mercy try;

Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain, and washest out the crimson dye.

4 Blest is the man, who near thee placed, within thy sacred dwelling lives!

Whilst we at humbler distance taste the vast delights thy temple gives.

5 By wondrous acts, O God, most just, have we thy gracious answer found; In thee remotest nations trust, and those whom stormy waves surround..

6,7 God, by his strength, sets fast the hills, and does his matchless pow r engage,' With which the sea's loud waves he stills, and angry crowds tumultuous rage.

098) The Second Part;

The Second Part;

8 Thou, Lord, dost barb'rous lands dismay, when they thy dreadful tokens view, With joy they see the night and day each other's track by turns pursue.

9 From out thy unexhausted store thy rain relieves the thirsty ground;

Makes lands, that barren were before, with corn and useful fruits abound.

10 On rising ridges down It pours, and ev'ry furrowed valley fills;

Thou mak'st them soft with gentle show'rs, in which a blest increase distils.

11 Thy goodness does the circling year with fresh returns of plenty crown;

And, where thy glorious paths appear, thy fruitful clouds drop fatness down.

12 They drop on barren forests, changed by them to pastures fresh and green; The hills about in order.ranged in beauteous robes of joy are seen.

13 Large flocks with fleecy wool adorn the cheerful downs; the valleys bring A plenteous crop of full-eared corn, and seem for joy to shout and sing.

099) Psalm 66

Psalm 66

8.6.8.6.

1,2 Let all the lands with shouts of joy to God' their voices raise;

Sing psalms in honor of his Name, and spread his glorious praise.

3 And let them say, How dreadful, Lord, in all thy works, art thou! To thy great pow'r, thy stubborn foes shall all be forced to bow.

4 Through, all the earth the nations round Shall thee their God confess; and with glad hymns their awful dread of thy; great Name express.

5 O come, behold the works of God, and then with me you'll own, That he to all the sons of men has wondrous judgments shown.

6 He made the sea become dry land, through which our fathers walked;

Whilst to each other of his might with joy his people talked.

7 He by his power for ever rules; his eyes the world survey;

Let no presumptuous man rebel against his sov'reign sway.

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