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In tali nunquam lassat venatio sylva.
A.D.1884.

Carlisle, U. S. P. S. D. No. English & Carophanes
= 1812 145 D2

NEW METRICAL VERSION

OF THE WHOLE

BOOK OF PSALMS;

IN VARIOUS MEASURES;

**MORE FREE, PLAIN AND HARMONIOUS,
AND MORE IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE
NEW TESTAMENT, THAN FORMER
TRANSLATIONS: WITH OCCA-
SIONAL NOTES AND ILLU-
STRATIONS.**

By R. DAVIDSON, D. D. .

Gegrammena en—psalmois feri emou.
Luke xxiv. 44.

CARLISLE:

PRINTED BY ALEXANDER & PHILLIPS:

.....
1812.

District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the fourth day of February, in the thirty sixth year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1812.

ROBERT DAVIDSON, D. D.

of the said District, hath deposited in this Office, the Title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Author, in the words following, to wit :

“ A new metrical Version of the whole Book of Psalms : in various Measures ; more free, plain and harmonious, and more in the Language of the new Testament, than former translation. ; with occasional notes and illustrations.

By R. DAVIDSON, D. D.

Gegrammena en—psalmois peri emou
Luke 24, 44.”

In Conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, “ An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the Times therein mentioned.” And also to the Act, entitled “ An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled, “ An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the Time therein mentioned,” and extending the Benefits thereof to the Arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other Prints.”

D CALDWELL,

Clerk of the District of Pennsylvania.

Gift
Tappan Presb. Ass
2-4-1932

PREFACE.

TO those who may incline to read and form a judgment of the **NEW METRICAL VERSION** of the psalms, here presented to the public,—the Author wishes to address a few words, to prevent misapprehensions, to make known his views and motives, and to obviate some objections, which may be made even by some of the sincere friends of revelation and vital piety, to works of this kind. He is conscious of an earnest desire to be instrumental, in the divine hand, of promoting the knowledge and love of the scriptures, and of a spirit of devotion in all who profess to worship God. He has long wished to see the psalms clothed in a more pleasing english dress, and more correspondent to the beauty and majesty of the original, than they have appeared in heretofore. Of former works of this kind some are too *literal*;—some, that are *free*, have departed farther than was necessary from the beautiful simplicity of the original; while mere *paraphrases* and *imitations* have by many been preferred to either a literal or free translation. It was conceived, therefore, that something might be done, which would avoid every extreme. The Author does not presume

3-12-32 d.w.B

to think highly of his own performance. He has attempted what he had conceived proper and practicable; and hopes he has at least sketched the outlines of a picture, which abler painters may finish and colour in a more complete and elegant manner.

Let the advocates of a literal metrical version say, whether it is possible to make one that can be perfectly so; and whether, if it were possible, it would have any considerable degree of elegance or even perspicuity?

In a version of this kind, the sentiments of the original rather than the mere words must be regarded. Phrases must be somewhat varied, synonymous words often adopted, and many words added to give fulness and fluency to the verse. If then a liberty of free translation and amplification must be granted, — a little more or a little less cannot be a matter of much importance, provided there be full justice done to the sense of the original: and it is only by a comparison therewith, that the fidelity of such a version can be tried.

∴ The advocates of the old version may perhaps blame an individual, as if he were attempting innovations in the worship of God, or offering a private interpretation of scripture in place of the scripture itself. To such he would reply, that his performance, if the world please, may not be viewed in any other

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light than one of many attempts that have been made, to explain the book of psalms; that they may be read and studied to more advantage. Had any of our excellent commentators adopted the style of poetry instead of prose, in their expositions, could they have been blamed? Or might not this have induced some to study them more than they do at present? Let those then, who would object to the singing of the psalms, in their new dress, read them carefully; and perhaps, through a divine blessing, they may sing the old with more understanding. The Author, however, is of opinion, that some such version as this now offered to the public, might be more proper to be used in worship, both in families and congregations, than the one that has been so long in use. But he would wish none to use it, without a deliberate choice, and full approbation of it; and perhaps after it should have received a sanction by the rulers of the church. This version will be found to agree with the old in many places, and to preserve the words of scripture as much as possible. Although it is called a free translation, it is notwithstanding in a multitude of places nearly literal.

The style of scripture, and especially of the psalms, is so admirable for its perspicuity, elegant simplicity, energy and sublimity, that it is impossible any other style can be so well adapted to divine and

sacred subjects. And the more any version can retain of this style, the more beauties it will possess ; and be the more acceptable to those who wish to have the language of God in his words as deeply impressed upon their minds as possible. Those must have a false taste in religious matters, who can relish nothing but what is decked with gaudy flowers of rhetoric, and who cannot be pleased with an elegant simplicity. How much soever some are satisfied with the old version, it is manifest that there is a general wish for something more easy to be understood, and more harmonious.

The Author has thought much on this subject, and could not but be grieved to see that the Scripture-psalms are almost wholly laid aside, in many churches ; or, considered as unfit for Christians to sing, in their original form ;—so that it is judged necessary, to have them almost wholly new-modelled, abridged, loosely paraphrased, or only imitated, in order to be used in christian worship. He is fully persuaded, that with regard to at least nine out of ten, there can be no just pretence for any such thing. All that is requisite is somewhat of a free translation, and here and there a gentle paraphrase, the better to unfold the meaning, and to attract the attention to the inimitable beauties of the original.

Some, perhaps, into whose hands this

book may fall, who believe that the psalms of Dr. Watts are more suitable than any other can be, to be used in the Christian worship, may smile at any attempt to translate the Scripture-psalms, for the same purpose, in any such manner as is here done. And some, not thinking it worth their while diligently to compare and examine, may exclaim,—How inferior are these psalms to Dr. Watts',—both as to the plain language of the gospel, and as to smooth and elegant diction

Such are requested to remember, that Dr. Watts does not call his psalms a **VERSION**, but an **IMITATION**; whereas this is a **TRANSLATION**, though somewhat free. Where a writer does not consider himself bound to translate or even to imitate the whole,—he can choose such psalms or parts of psalms as best suit his design,—merely as furnishing subjects for his muse; he can translate or not translate, as it consists with his ideas of propriety or elegance; he can give the reins to his fancy, and when one form of expression does not please, he can adopt another; he can substitute the style of the historian in the place of prophecy;—can change the person that speaks, at pleasure; adopt the language of blessing instead of the supposed or apparent language of imprecation; and even wholly pass over obscure and difficult passages, without any attempt either at translation

or imitation. And all this he may do, and perhaps without censure, while he pretends not to be a translator. But one who wishes to keep close to his text, and to exhibit the psalms, as nearly as may be, in their original form and entire, undertakes a very different task, and can indulge himself but very sparingly in such liberties as have been mentioned. Will not this account, in some measure, for the difference that may appear, as to smooth and elegant diction ?

But it will perhaps be said, why translate or even imitate the whole ? Is it not sufficient, if we have those that are suited to the times of the gospel ? The answer is easy. If all scripture be for edification, why may it not edify in verse as well as in prose ? We are not obliged to sing any but such psalms as we choose. And those who would, either in the family, or church, take up the psalms, and sing them regularly throughout,—without making any choice as cases and circumstances require,—would certainly not use them in that way that would be most for edification. Let it be observed also, that it is not for a translator, or any individual, to make a selection of psalms, according to his private judgment. Let us see the whole ; and then we can judge for ourselves, which is most suited to gospel-times, and our own particular cases. And let those which we do not choose to

sing, (the historical psalms, or any others,) be at least carefully studied, as we do other parts of the word of God.

After all, however, that has been said and written on this subject, let us examine the whole collection carefully, or even only glance at the contents of each psalm, as they are here briefly given; and then say, which ought to be left out,—which of them can never apply to the circumstances of the christian church,—which of them are unsuitable to Gospel times?

Are they those that give a brief history of God's dealings with the Israelites, and that predict their fate? Surely not: The church must profit, by knowing the ways of God toward his church and people, in all ages. Are they those psalms that speak of sacrifices? These are very few; and we find in several places, where sacrifices are mentioned, that it is only to show how useless they are in themselves considered, and to teach the necessity of something infinitely better, to please a just and holy God. Are they the psalms that paint in such lively colours the Messiah's sufferings,—his glories,—his everlasting kingdom, &c? Surely not: For these are the most suited to the Gospel-times that we can imagine; for example, the 22d, 69th, 110th, and several others. Had the Author, therefore, been disposed to omit any of this most valuable collec-

tion, he would not have known where to begin.

Do Christians feel it their duty to celebrate the attributes of the adorable JEHOVAH, and to praise him for his wonderful works of creation, providence, and redemption? Do they think it their duty to meditate on his dispensations toward mankind, both in the way of judgment and mercy? Do they delight to dwell on the precious promises of God to men.—especially the promises of life and salvation through a Redeemer,—and of inestimable benefits to be bestowed not on the Jews only, but in due time upon all nations? Do they wish to repeat hymns, that express, in a lively manner, all the various affections of a pious mind, in all the different circumstances of life,—in scenes of trouble, and in scenes of joy? What can be better adapted to all these purposes than the book of psalms,—the production of the pens of inspired prophets of ancient times?

The Author is sensible that he has been able but in a very imperfect manner, to exhibit the beauties of the inimitable works of the hebrew poets. He has however zealously endeavoured to do them what justice was in his power. He has applied his mind late and early, for a considerable time, to the important subject; and he wishes the reader may find at least as much pleasure in the study and use of

these psalms, as he found in composing them. He hopes he has not been in too great haste, in presenting his work to the public. Although something might have been gained by farther reading and additional corrections ; circumstances seemed favourable for its being published at this time, under his own eye :—and he has no reason to hope, that any future situation in which he could be placed, would have furnished greater advantages.

It was found impracticable to print the old version and the new in one volume, as was at first proposed ; and indeed on farther consideration it appeared unnecessary. There would also have been more explanatory notes could they have been introduced, without swelling the work to an inconvenient size.

Reader, if you peruse the whole, more with a desire to improve a spirit of piety, than to indulge a spirit of severe criticism, it is hoped you will not read in vain. It is believed there are but few verses which will not appear sufficiently harmonious, if read with propriety. But the Author was more solicitous to express the true meaning of the original, than to adopt smooth expressions. He wished his work to please a just taste ; but was much more solicitous that it might be useful. And that you may indeed profit by it, and that in all, God may be glorified, is the sincere prayer of

THE AUTHOR.

Psalms of different metres:

Those marked, P. M. (particular metre,) are, 23, 67, 117, 121, 125.

Short metre, 4, 26, 48, 57, 92, 97, 127, 128, 130.

All the rest are, Long metre or common; or both.

ERRATA.

Page 159 in the 6th v.—read *sacred* for *secret*.

163 seventh line from bottom,—*shall* for *that*.

283 first line at top, read *doth* for *those*, and *those* for *doth*.

353 seventh line from bottom,—*coun-*
sels for *counsel*.

389 last line of 126th psalm—read *lasts* for *last*.

A
NEW VERSION
OF THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM 1. C. M.

The character and happy end of the righteous ; and miserable end of the ungodly.

O Truly blessed is the man,
Who shuns the sinner's way !
Whom no ungodly counsels can
Seduce and lead astray.

2 He standeth not where sinners meet ;
Nor in their ways doth walk ;
Nor sitteth in the scorner's seat,
Profanely there to talk.

3 But in JEHOVAH's perfect law
He placeth his delight ;
And meditates, with holy awe,
On his word day and night.

4 He shall be like a tree that grows
Where streams of water are ;
Whose fruitfulness the season shows,
With leaves still fresh and fair.

5 And all his ways shall prosp'rous be
But wicked men shall find,
That they before God's wrath shall flee,
As chaff before the wind.

B

6 In judgment therefore shall not stand
The wicked and profane ;
Nor with the saints, at God's right hand,
Shall e'er a place obtain.

7 For to JEHOVAH are well known
The righteous and their ways ;
But wicked men shall be o'erthrown,
When God his wrath displays.

THE first psalm may be considered as a Preface to all the rest. The old version of it, which has been long in use, has been much and deservedly admired.

An improvement, however, is here attempted. The first expression seems to be too strong, and too great a departure from the prose literal version. Great are the privileges of the good man, but he is not while in this world perfectly happy. O truly blessed is the man, is preferred. The glorious name of the Divine Being, JEHOVAH, occurs twice in this psalm ; and it is thought better to retain it in the version, than to substitute any other word in place of it. And it is frequently retained in other psalms, where it could be properly introduced. Word, is, in our place, v. 2. substituted instead of of aw, as more expressive of the real meaning.

Streams of water, (which is a very close translation of the original) are preferred to the word river, on several accounts.

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PSALM 1 L. M.

- 1 O blessed is the man, whose heart
In evil counsels takes no part !
Who standeth not where sinners meet,
Nor sitteth in the scorner's seat.
- 2 JEHOVAH's law is his delight,
On which he muses day and night ;
He loves the book which God hath giv'n,
To guide him in the way to heav'n.
- 3 Like a deep-rooted tree he seems,
That's planted near the living streams ;
Which, in due season, fruit doth bear,
With leaves unfading, fresh and fair.
- 4 His ways shall all be order'd right ;
And still his duty his delight ;
Success shall all his works attend,
As God may please success to send.
- 5 But men of a rebellious heart,
Who from the laws of God depart,
Shall fly, like chaff before the wind,
And shall no rest nor refuge find.
- 6 An awful sentence they shall hear,
When God to judgment shall appear
Ungodly men shall never stand,
Among the just, at God's right hand.
- 7 For to JEHOVAH, God alone,
The righteous and their ways are known ;
But sinners shall his vengeance know,
When doom'd to everlasting woe !

PSALMS.

PSALM 2 C. M.

A prediction of the MESSIAH,—his appointment and establishment as king of Zion—his triumph over all his enemies ; and the conversion of the Gentiles.

1 Why do the heathen rage ? And why
Their tumults still maintain ?

Why do the people in their hearts
Imagine things so vain ?

2 Kings of the earth have risen up,
And chiefs together join,
Against JEHOVAH and his Christ
Their counsels to combine.

3 Let us their bands asunder break :
We hate their laws, they say ;
The cords wherewith they would us bind,
Come, let us cast away.

4 But he who sits in heavens high
Shall laugh at all their spite ;
And he shall in derision hold
Their counsels and their might.

5 Then when he speaks to them in wrath,
And casts his rage abroad,
They shall the fierce displeasure feel
Of an avenging God.

6 " Know, mine anointed One is plac'd
My king on Zion's hill ;
And o'er my sacred mount to reign
Establish him I will."

PSALMS.

3

- 7 The firm decree I will declare ;
“ The LORD hath said to me,
Thou art my only SON, this day
I have begotten thee.
- 8 Make thy request, and I to thee
Will heathen nations give ;
And they shall with obedient hearts,
Thy statutes all receive.
- 9 The nations scatter'd far and wide
Thy heritage shall be ;
And the remotest tribes of men
Shall thy Salvation see.
- 10 Thou with an iron rod shalt break
All who thy will oppose ;
And, like a potter's vessel dash
In pieces all thy foes.”
- 11 O then ye kings and judges all,
Be wise, and hear his voice ;
JEHOVAH serve with holy awe,
And fear, while ye rejoice.
- 12 Embrace the SON, and homage pay
To the anointed king ;
Lest he be angry, and you all
To swift destruction bring.
- 13 If but a little burns his wrath,
Ye perish from the way !
But happy all, who trust in him,
And while they trust, obey.

This psalm, in its literal acceptation, is thought by some to have respected David's establishment upon the throne, his triumph over his enemies, and future conquests. But it appears, by the quotations made from it, and applied to Christ in the N. Testament, that its main design is, to set forth the kingdom and conquests of the Messiah, and the prevalence of his gospel, in spite of all opposition.

See Acts 4th. & 13th. ch.

PSALM 2. L. M.

- 1 What means this wild tumultuous rage,
With which the heathen are possest?
Ye kings and rulers, why engage
Against JEHOVAH and his CHRIST?
- 2 What schemes are these so deeply laid,
In which such numbers all agree?
Vain all attempts that can be made,
To disappoint the Lord's decree.
- 3 "We'll break their bands, and cast away
The cords with which they would us
grieve:
We will not own this King," they say,
"Nor for Messiah him receive."
- 4 But he who rules the heav'nly hosts,
Shall laugh at such attempts as these;
He shall deride their empty boasts,
And blast their hopes with greatest
ease.

5 He'll fill their souls with dismal fear,
And lay them trembling at his feet ;
When they his awful threatnings hear,
And feel his wrath in all its weight.

6 I now declare my sov'reign will ;
My SON shall reign upon his throne :
I'll set my king on Zion's hill,
And Zion's children shall him own.

7 I will declare the sure decree :
" Thou art my well-beloved SON ;
This day I have begotten thee,
And rais'd thee to a heav'nly throne.

8 Make thy request ; it shall be done :
O'er heathen lands thy reign extends ;
O'er ev'ry tribe that sees the sun,
And to the earth's remotest ends.

9 Thou, with an iron rod, shalt break
And humble thine opposers all ;
And as a potter's vessel take
And dash them into pieces small."

10 Now, therefore, kings and judges all,
Be wise in time, and dread his frown :
Lest his displeasure on you fall,
And bring your haughty spirits down.

11 JEHOVAH serve with holy fear,
And humbly bow before his throne ;
Let holy awe with love appear,
When ye, with joy, his goodness own.

12 Pay homage to the SON, lest he
 Be angry, and to judgment rise :
 If once his wrath but kindled be,
 Blest all whose trust on him relies.

PSALM 3. C. M.

The saint's confidence in the divine protection, in the midst of dangers and enemies.

- 1 O LORD, how do my vexing foes
 From day to day increase ?
 How many, those who have conspir'd,
 To take away my peace ?
- 2 Many there are, who of my soul
 Do thus presume to say ;
 There is no help for him in God ;
 'Tis vain for him to pray.
- 3 But thou, JEHOVAH, art my shield,
 I'll thee exalt and praise ;
 And thou above my foes and fears
 My head wilt highly raise.
- 4 I sought the Lord, with earnest cries,
 His promise to fulfil ;
 And he regarded my request,
 From his own holy hill.
- 5 I laid me down in peace, and slept ;
 And I awoke again ;
 For me JEHOVAH safely kept,
 And did my life sustain.

- 6 Though tens of thousands may appear,
Of foes on ev'ry side,
My faith shall conquer ev'ry fear ;
My soul in God confide.
- 7 Arise, JEHOVAH, God of grace,
And me salvation send ;
In thee my confidence I place,
And on thy grace depend.
- 8 For thou hast been my helper still,
And wilt me ne'er forsake ;
My foes were made thy strokes to feel,
And thou their teeth didst break.
- 9 To thee alone, O Lord, belongs
Salvation full and free ;
Thy people praise thee in their songs ;
For they are bless'd of thee.

PSALM 3. L. M.

- 1 O LORD, how many are the foes,
That seek to trouble my repose !
E'en now they count me for their prey,
And thus they confidently say ;
- 2 Now all his pray'rs and hopes are vain,
Salvation from his God to gain :
Our bands enclose him all around,
And no deliv'rance shall be found.
- 3 But still on thee I will rely,
O thou, JEHOVAH, God most High ;
I'll thee, my shield and Glory, praise,
Who wilt my head in triumph raise.

- 4 In my distress I sought the Lord,
And he did help to me afford ;
He bow'd his ear unto my cry,
And heard me from his sanctuary.
- 5 Then under his protecting arm,
I slept in peace, secure from harm :
I rose, the morning light to see,
Because the LORD sustained me.
- 6 Tho' thousands ten around me stand,
And plot and rage on every hand ;
In vain they rage, in vain conspire ;
I will not fear their vengeful ire.
- 7 Arise, JEHOVAH, sov'reign king ;
To me, my God, salvation bring ;
Thou hast in anger smitten those,
Who, without cause, against me rose :
- 8 My enemies are chas'd away,
Who thought to make my soul their
prey ;
Thy hand hath the ungodly slain,
And they have gnash'd their teeth in
vain.
- 9 Salvation is from God alone ;
He makes his saving mercy known,
O blessed shall the people be,
Who blessed are, O Lord, by thee !

PSALM 4. C. M.

*Prayer will be heard and answered. God
our only portion.*

- 1 To thee, Lord, let my cries ascend,
God of my righteousness ;
In thee I'll hope, because thou hast
Enlarg'd me in distress.
- 2 Show pity, and in mercy make
Thy servant's heart rejoice ;
O hear my pray'r, and answer give
To my intreating voice.
- 3 Ye sons of men, how long will ye
My glory turn to shame ?
How long love vanity, and seek
By lies to blast my name ?
- 4 But know, that for himself the Lord
The pious man doth choose ;
JEHOVAH when I call on him,
To hear will not refuse.
- 5 O let an holy fear of God
Deter from ev'ry sin ;
Talk with your heart upon your bed,
While silence reigns within.
- 6 Present yourselves before the Lord,
And righteous off'rings bring ;
And in JEHOVAH put your trust ;
For he's our God and king.
- 7 O who will show us any good ?
There many are who say ;

But let thy cheering countenance
Shine on us, LORD, alway.

8 Thou hast put gladness in my heart;
And more true joy I've found,
Than worldly men have ever had,
When corn and wine abound.

9 I will both lay me down in peace,
And sleep securely will ;
For, thou, JEHOVAH, God of grace,
Dost guard me from all ill.

PSALM 4. S. M.

1 My pray'r O deign to hear,
God of my righteousness ;
In mercy hear my cry, thou hast
Reliev'd me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men,
My glory why despise ?
How long will ye love vanity,
And seek and follow lies ?

3 But know, that for himself
JEHOVAH sets apart
The man who worships him in fear,
And with a loving heart.

4 The LORD from heav'n beholds
The man of upright way ;
And always bows his ear to me,
When unto him I pray.

5 Of God stand ye in awe,
And ev'ry sin detest !

Talk with your heart upon your bed,
In hours of silent rest.

6 Of truth and righteousness
The sacrifices bring ;
And put your trust in him who is
The living God and king.

7 While many ask, O where
Shall happiness be found ?
My lips shall thankfully declare,
In God my joys abound.

8 On me let shine the light
Of thine approving love ;
For what are worldly joys, compar'd
With heav'nly joys above ?

9 My heart thou hast made glad,
I purer joys have found,
Than worldly men have ever had
When riches most abound.

10 In peace I'll lay me down ;
In quiet sleep abide ;
For thy protection is my shield,
O LORD, on ev'ry side.

PSALM 5. C. M.

*Prayer to God in distress. God hates all
sin. His grace necessary to guide and
preserve us. The wicked shall perish,
but the righteous shall be saved.*

1 Attend unto my words, O LORD,
And meditations all ;

And unto me thy grace afford,
When on thy name I call.

2 With earnestness to thee I cry,
My God, my heav'nly king ;
I plead an int'rest in thy love,
While thus I pray and sing.

3 LORD, thou wilt early hear my voice ;
My hope is still in thee ;
My morning pray'r shall reach thy throne ;
And thou wilt answer me.

4 For thou art not a God that can
In wickedness delight ;
Sinners shall never dwell with thee,
Nor fools stand in thy sight.

5 All workers of iniquity
Are hated, Lord, by thee ;
And those who love and practise lies
Shall all destroyed be.

6 The bloody and deceitful man,
Who did no mercy show,
JEHOVAH will abhor, and make
His fierce displeasure know.

7 But I into thy house will come,
In thy abundant grace ;
And I will worship in thy fear,
Toward thy holy place.

8 Because of all my enemies,
LORD, in thy righteousness
Me safely lead ; and make thy way
Direct before my face.

- 9 For in their mouth no faithfulness
Or truth is to be found ;
Their heart is very wickedness,
And doth with lies abound.
- 10 Unto an open sepulchre
Their mouth we may compare ;
And that their heart is all corrupt
Their lying lips declare.
- 11 O God, thou wilt them all destroy ;
By their own counsels they
Shall be cast down ; and in their sins
Thou wilt them take away.
- 12 Yea, they shall perish in their crimes,
Which great and num'rous are ;
Because against thee they rebell'd,
Nor would thy vengeance fear.
- 13 But let all those, O Lord, who trust
And hope in thee, rejoice ;
Let those who love thy holy name
For joy lift up their voice.
- 14 Let those, who thy salvation know,
Still own thy saving grace ;
And still continue in the Lord
Their confidence to place.
- 15 For, LORD, unto the righteous man
Thou wilt thy blessing yield ;
With favour thou wilt compass him
About, as with a shield.

PSALM 5. L. M.

- 1 JEHOVAH, hear my early cry,
Attend my meditations all ;
Hear now my pray'r, O thou most High,
For unto thee alone I call.
- 2 Thou art my God, and thou my king,
And I will trust in thee alone ;
I'll pray to thee, and praises sing,
And early will address thy throne.
- 3 For thou a God most holy art,
In evil thou canst ne'er delight ;
Those fools, who from thy ways depart,
Can never dwell before thy sight.
- 4 All wicked men thou dost despise,
All men of vi'lence and deceit ;
All who delight in speaking lies,
Must with thine awful judgments meet.
- 5 But as for me, to whom, O Lord,
Thy mercies numberless appear,
Confiding in thy gracious word,
I'll worship in thy holy fear.
- 6 Thy house, my God, I will frequent,
And there thy holy name will bless ;
And my thank-offerings present
Within the temple of thy grace.
- 7 O lead me in thy righteousness,
Defend from foes on ev'ry side ;
Make plain thy paths before my face,
In thy unerring ways me guide.

- 8 My foes are faithless, insincere ;
 Their hearts much wickedness contain ;
 Their throat's an open sepulchre, [fane.
 Their breath corrupt, their speech pro-
- 9 Such men, O Lord, thou wilt destroy,
 By their own counsel they shall fall ;
 To sorrow thou wilt turn their joy ;
 Their num'rous sins for vengeance call.
- 10 But let thy servants, Lord, rejoice,
 Who hop'd, and have thy mercy seen ;
 And let them sing with cheerful voice ;
 For thou hast their salvation been.
- 11 By thee with joy their hearts are fill'd,
 Who love thy holy name, O LORD ;
 To them, for a protecting shield,
 Thou wilt thy favour still afford.

PSALM 6. C. M.

An afflicted soul, burthened with a sense of sin, and fearful views of God's displeasure, pleads and hopes for mercy.

- 1 O ! in thine awful anger, LORD,
 Rebuke me not, I pray ;
 Do not on me thy chast'ning rod,
 In fierce displeasure lay.
- 2 O ! I am weak ! and thou alone
 To me canst mercy show ;
 Wilt thou not heal each tortur'd bone,
 And health on me bestow ?

3 My soul's perplex'd ; wilt thou not
save ?

Make haste and pity take :
My soul set free, and mercy have,
For thy own glory's sake.

4 From dust, devoid of life and breath,
No praise canst thou receive ;
And who, that sleep the sleep of death,
Can worship to thee give ?

5 All night with moaning on my bed,
My heart is pained sore ;
And with my tears profusely shed,
My couch is water'd o'er.

6 Mine eye's consum'd, as if with age,
Because my grief is great,
And still my enemies, with rage,
Me persecute and hate.

7 But now, ye persecutors, fly,
Ye sons of wickedness ;
For God hath heard my mournful cry,
When griefs did me oppress.

8 Unto my supplications all
He gave a gracious ear :
And when to him for aid I call,
He'll always deign to hear.

9 Let all my foes before me fly,
And trouble me no more :
Let them turn back, and suddenly
With shame be cover'd o'er.

PSALM 6. L. M.

- 1 I cannot, LORD, thine anger bear,
The strokes of thy uplifted rod ;
How fearful do the frowns appear
Of a provok'd and angry God !
- 2 O do not thus my soul rebuke ;
Nor let thine anger fiercely burn ;
But on me in compassion look,
And in thy mercy, Lord, return.
- 3 For O ! I'm weak, my strength is gone ;
My soul is also vexed sore ;
But do thou heal each pained bone,
And freedom to my soul restore.
- 4 I greatly grieve ; but, Lord, how long ?
Wilt thou on me no pity take ?
Salvation doth to thee belong ;
O ! save me for thy mercies sake.
- 5 Because those, who deceased are,
Of thee can no remembrance have ;
And who is he that can declare
Thy praises in the silent grave ?
- 6 I with my griefs am weary grown,
And through the night, upon my bed
My sorrows overflow ;—I moan,
And tears in great abundance shed.
- 7 Mine eye consum'd and dim appears,
Because of my heart-rending woes ;
It waxeth old, as if with years,
Because of all my restless foes.

8 But from my sight depart, all ye,
 Who make of evil works a choice.
 Because the Lord hath pitied me,
 And he hath heard my weeping voice.

9 The Lord did not my soul forsake,
 But did my supplications hear ;
 And still on me he'll pity take,
 And will receive my humble pray'r.

10 Mine enemies asham'd shall be
 And shall be greatly vexed all ;
 Shame shall them cover suddenly,
 When they shall be turn'd back and fall.

PSALM 7. C. M.

David was falsely accused, by Cush, the Benjamite. He declares his innocence, and depends on God, to plead his cause, and to protect and deliver him.—We may consider the sufferings of the King of Israel as prefiguring those of our Saviour.

1 O LORD my God, in thee I trust,
 Save and deliver me ;
 From all my persecutors' rage,
 Be pleas'd to set me free.

2 Lest like a lion, fierce and strong,
 He should my life devour ;
 In pieces rending it, when none
 Could free me from his pow'r.

2 JEHOVAH, unto whom the hearts
 Of all men open are ;

O God, my judge, I will to thee
My innocence declare.

4 If my hands have injustice done,
As it is charg'd to me ;
If I requited ill to him
Who sought at peace to be :

5 (If I have not deliver'd him,
When in adversity,
Him,—who without offence or cause,
Is now mine enemy :)

6 Then let his hostile arts succeed,
Let my life be his prey ;
Let him, victorious, in the dust
My life and honour lay.

7 But thou, O LORD, arise, I pray,
Thy just displeasure show ;
Because of the accusing words
Of my enraged foe.

8 To righteous judgment, LORD, arise,
Which thou ordained hast ;
Then shall my innocence appear,
When down my foe is cast.

9 So shall th' assembled people wait
On thee, and praise thy name :
For their sakes, then, O Lord, return,
And justice high proclaim.

10 The LORD shall all the nations judge:
Judge, LORD, and plead for me ;
According to my righteousness,
And mine integrity.

11 Their wickedness bring to an end,
Who in ill ways delight ;
But let the just establish'd be
And live before thy sight.

12 For God, the righteous judge of all,
The sons of men will try ;
The secret thoughts of ev'ry heart,
Before him open ly.

13 My sure defence is the most High,
My buckler is his might ;
He shows his saving help to all
Who are in heart upright.

14 He righteous judgment executes,
For those who him obey ;
But on the wicked God doth frown
In anger, every day.

15 If he return not, and submit ;
His sword he will prepare ;
And even now his bow is bent ;
His arrows ready are.

16 Death's instruments, for him prepar'd,
In readiness remain ;
Against the persecutors' rage
His shafts he doth ordain.

17 Mischief the wicked man conceives,
It grows within his breast ;
He seems as one in grievous pain,
And knows not how to rest.

18 His heart with angry passions swells,
That there tumultuous rise ;

Which he against his neighbour vents
In violence and lies.

19 For others he a pit prepar'd,
His plots were deeply laid ;
But providence hath cast him down,
Into the ditch he made.

20 Thus on himself shall be return'd
The ills, for others sought ;
His dealings violent shall all
On his own head be brought.

21 According to his righteousness,
The LORD I'll magnify ;
And I'll sing praises to his name,
JEHOVAH, the most High.

PSALM 8. L. M.

*The glory, majesty, and grace of God.
The Messiah is especially meant by the
NAME of Jehovah, in this Psalm. See
Mat. 21st. Heb. 2d chap.*

- 1 How glorious thro' the world abroad,
JEHOVAH, is thy name, our God !
Who hast thy glory raised high,
Above the earth and starry sky:
- 2 By humble means, which men despise,
Thou dost things marv'llous in our eyes
The weakest are by thee made strong,
For vict'ry doth to thee belong.
- 3 E'en infant voices praise thy name,
And babes thy wondrous ways proclaim ;

Thou didst ordain such means to show,
How thou could'st still th' avenging foe.

4 When I survey the heavens bright,
The moon and all the stars of light ;
Which by thy fingers fashion'd were,
And truly great and glorious are :

5 Then say I, What is man, that he
Remember'd is, O Lord, by thee ?
Or what the son of man, that so
Thou should'st him visit here below ?

6 A little lower he was made,
Than angels, gloriously array'd ;
With honour and with majesty
He crowned was, O Lord, by thee.

7 O'er all the creatures of thy hand,
Thou gavest him a high command ;
Under his feet thou didst them lay,
And to earth's sov'reign thus didst say :

8 " The fleecy flocks, and lowing kine,
And beasts of ev'ry clime be thine ;
The fowls, and fish of ev'ry name,
The sea, and all within the same :

9 Yea, all that passeth thro' the main,
And all that hidden deeps contain."
Thus thou didst make him lord below,
And grace and goodness to him show.

10 How glorious thro' the world abroad,
JEHOVAH, is thy name, our God !
(Who hast thy glory raised high,
Above the earth and starry sky.)

PSALM 9. C. M.

A thanksgiving for victory. So the Christian praiseth God, for salvation.

1 LORD, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
Thy wondrous works proclaim ;
In thee, most High, I will rejoice,
And praise thy holy name.

2 When back my enemies are turn'd,
In vain for help they call ;
For at thy awful presence, Lord,
Cast down they perish shall.

3 Thou didst maintain my righteous cause
And o'er my foes me raise ;
For thou sitt'st on thy holy throne,
And justice dost always.

4 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
The wicked overthrown ;
And blotted out their names, that they
May never more be known.

5 O enemy ! destructions thou
Didst work and oft intend ;
But God hath to thy aims and works
Put a perpetual end.

6 The cities, which men proudly built,
To make their names be known,
Thou didst destroy, and of their names
Is no memorial shown.

7 But God forever lives, and he
Prepared hath his throne ;

To judge the world in righteousness,
And justice give each one.

8 God also will a refuge be,
For those who are distress'd ;
A hiding place for those, who are
His people and oppress'd.

9 And they, who know thy name, in thee
Their confidence shall place ;
For thou hast ne'er forsaken those
Who truly seek thy face.

10 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
Who dwells in Zion's hill ;
And 'midst the nations every where,
His deeds record ye still.

11 When he inquires, why blood was
Why innocence oppress'd ? [shed ?
Then he'll remember them, and give
To the afflicted rest.

12 Upon me mercy have, O LORD,
And see my sorrows great,
Which I have suffer'd from the hands
Of those who do me hate.

13 Thou mercifully from the gates
Of death dost raise me up ;
That I may show thy praises forth,
And in thee place my hope.

14 That I, in Zion's gates, aloud
Thy praises may proclaim ;
And say,—God my salvation is,
I'll triumph in his name.

15 Into the pit which they had made,
 Thou hast the wicked cast ;
 And in the net which they had hid,
 Their foot's entangled fast.

16 The Lord his justice hath made known,
 And by his judgments taught ;
 The wicked, by his own hand's work,
 Is to destruction brought.

17 Into the fearful pit of hell
 The wicked turn'd shall be ;
 And all the nations that forget,
 O Lord, to worship thee.

18 For though the needy suffer now,
 Remember them he will ;
 The poor man's hope shall not be lost ;
 God will his hope fulfil.

19 Arise, JEHOVAH, let not men
 Invade the poor man's right ;
 Let heathen and ungodly men
 Be judged in thy sight.

20 Teach all the nations of the earth
 To fear thee, and obey ;
 And make them know they are but men,
 Who soon shall pass away.

PSALM 10. C. M.

Mourning the divine absence. The wicked man and persecutor described. Prayer for relief, and Faith in God.

1 Why, LORD, dost thou far off remain,
 Nor answerest our pray'r ?

Why hidest thou thy face from us,
When times so troublous are ?

2 The wicked persecute the poor,
With proud unfeeling mind ;
But in the plots they have devis'd,
They shall destruction find.

3 The wicked boasts of his desire,
With swelling words and great ;
The worldling he pronounces blest,
Whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 In pride of heart, with haughty looks,
He scorneth to inquire ;
For God is not in all his thoughts,
Nor in his heart's desire.

5 His ways at all times grievous are,
And far above his sight
Thy judgments are ;—at all his foes
He puffs with scorn and spite.

6 This is the language of his heart,
“ I shall not moved be ;
No strokes of sad adversity
Shall ever fall on me.”

7 His mouth does curses, fraud, and lies,
Abundantly contain ;
Iniquity and mischief too
Beneath his tongue remain.

8 In lurking places, 'tis his choice,
Near villages to stay ;
There lies in wait, and lays his plans,
The innocent to slay.

- 9 As lion, lurking in his den,
Thence on his prey doth spring ;
So he lies hid, to seize the poor,
And in his net to bring.
- 10 He croucheth low, and boweth down,
And every art prepares ;
That by his strength the poor may fall,
Or by his subtil snares.
- 11 That God forgotten hath to rule,
His heart would fain believe ;
That he his face doth hide, nor shall
His wickedness perceive.
- 12 Arise, JEHOVAH, O our God !
Let thy hand lifted be ;
And let not poor afflicted men
Forgotten be by thee.
- 13 Shall men contemn the Lord most high,
Nor dread his vengeful ire ?
And in their hearts presume to say,
The Lord will not require ?
- 14 But thou dost reign, and thou dost see
Their mischief and their spite ;
And with thy just and pow'ful hand,
Thou wilt their ways requite.
- 15 The poor commits himself to thee,
To thee the helpless pray ;
The fatherless a father find ;
Thou art the orphan's stay.
- 16 The pow'r of wicked men subdue ;
Let evil men confess,

That thou canst search, and bring to light,
All crimes and wickedness.

17 The Lord forever reigns as King ;
The heathen from his land
Have been expell'd, or made to own
His just and conqu'ring hand.

18 O Lord, of those who humble are
Thou the desire didst hear ;
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and lend
To their requests thine ear :

19 To judge the fatherless, and all
The children of distress ;
That man, who is but feeble flesh,
May them no more oppress.

PSALM 11. L. M.

*When timorous friends advise us to fly to
the mountain of human means, we
should mainly put our trust in God,
in the use of such means, as far as they
are proper : Believing that God can
conquer all our enemies, as he did the
fury of Saul and Absalom.*

1 My soul trusts in the Lord most High,
Why will ye then advise and say,
“ Up to your lofty mountain fly,
Fly like a bird, and haste away ?”

2 For lo ! the wicked bend their bow,
The arrow on the string prepare ;
That they may secretly lay low
Those that upright and humble are

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
On which the righteous us'd to trust ;
If law and justice be made void,
How vain the labours of the just !

4 But in his holy temple high, [throne ;
JEHOVAH dwells ;—in heav'n's his
His eyes do see, and eye-lids try,
Men's sons,—and all their ways are
known.

5 For God the just doth prove, and then,
In his tried servants takes delight ;
But wicked, impious, cruel men
His soul doth hate, and hand shall smite.

6 Snares, fire, and brimstone, furious
storms,
Upon the wicked he shall rain ;
Pains, sorrows, fears and dire alarms,
Their cup's full portion shall remain.

7 For surely God most righteous loves
All who are in their heart upright ;
His reconciled face approves
Those that in pious ways delight.

PSALM 12. C. M.

*Penned probably, during Saul's reign.
When the pious are taken away, and
wickedness and oppression abound, God
will keep in safety all who trust in him,
His promises are true and precious.*

1 Help us, O LORD, for godly men
Do perish and decay ;

And from among the sons of men
The faithful fade away.

2 How vain and false the words, which
Of wickedness express ! [men
With flatt'ring lips and double heart,
Each other they address.

3 Even while friendship they pretend,
Their heart is full of spite ;
And while they talk of peace and love,
In mischief they delight.

4 God shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
The boasting and the proud ;
Who set their face against the heav'ns,
And thus proclaim aloud :

5 " Our lips are ours ; we will prevail ;
And none controul us may :
Who is the Lord that we should own,
To teach us what to say ?"

6 But lo ! JEHOVAH's voice hath said,
I will arise to day,
And for the sighing of the poor,
My justice I'll display.

7 The poor oppressed man I'll set
In safety by my might ;
And free him from the hands of him,
Whose speech is fraught with spite.

8 True are thy words, O Lord, and pure,
They have been often tried ;
As silver in the furnace cast,
And sev'n times purified.

9 Thou wilt, O LORD, thy servants keep,
 Who thy great name adore ;
 From this vile race thou wilt preserve
 Them now and evermore.

10 When men of evil hearts and lives
 The throne of judgment fill ;
 Then wicked men walk all around,
 And practise ev'ry ill.

PSALM 13. C. M.

A complaint of spiritual distress. Prayer answered. He, who soweth in tears, soon reapeth in joy.

1 How long wilt thou forget me, LORD,
 Forever shall it be ?

How long wilt thou thy face conceal,
 In anger, Lord, from me !

2 How long, perplexed in my mind,
 Shall I in sadness go ?

How long a triumph over me,
 Shall boast my cruel foe ?

3 O LORD, my God, consider, hear,
 And answer to me make ;

Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
 Of death me overtake.

4 Lest my proud foe have cause to say,
 " The vict'ry mine I call : "

And those who trouble me rejoice,
 When I am mov'd and fall.

5 But in thy mercy I confide,
 With a believing mind ;

And in thy free salvation, Lord,
 My heart still joy shall find.

6 Still in JEHOVAH I will trust,
 And cheerful praises sing ;
 For he hath gracious been to me,
 Who is my God and king.

PSALM 14. C. M.

*Universal depravity lamented. Salvation
 is from God alone.*

1 The fool declares his heart's desire,
 When he no God will own ;
 He fears to think, there is a God,
 And boldly says,—There's none.

2 How evil are the hearts of men,
 Until by grace renew'd !
 How vile their deeds ! There is not one
 Who doth what's truly good.

3 The LORD look'd down from heav'n
 In all the world abroad, [to see
 If any of the sons of men
 Were wise, and did seek God.

4 But lo ! no righteous man is found ;
 They all astray have gone ;
 They altogether vile appear,
 And sinners, ev'ry one.

5 Have all that work iniquity
 No knowledge, to discern,
 What wisdom teacheth from on high,
 And God's commandments learn ?

- 6 Will they, like bread, eat and devour
 God's humble people all ?
 And impiously refuse, upon
 JEHOVAH's name to call ?
- 7 But God his pow'r and presence prov'd,
 And fill'd their souls with fear ;
 While in th' assembly of his saints,
 He did their God appear.
- 8 Ye have the counsel of the poor
 Desir'd to put to shame ;
 E'en those who humbly trust in God,
 And fear JEHOVAH's name.
- 9 O ! When will God salvation show,
 According to his will ?
 And to his people safety bring,
 From his own holy hill ?
- 10 When in his pow'r the LORD appears,
 His captives back to bring ;
 His thankful people shall rejoice,
 And Isr'el's children sing.

PSALM 15. C. M.

The inhabitant of Zion.

- 1 Within thy dwelling place, O LORD,
 Who shall abide with thee ?
 And in thy holy hill on high,
 Who shall a dweller be ?
- 2 He who is upright in his walk ;
 In righteous works delights ;

Whose lips do faithfully express
The truth his heart indites.

3 Who to his neighbour doth no ill,
Nor seeks to blast his fame ;
No ill reports receives or spreads,
With wish to wound his name.

4 To him the man of manners vile,
Most worthless doth appear ;
But he respects and honours those,
Who do JEHOVA I fear.

5 To him an oath most sacred is,
And by his word he's bound ;
Nor will he change.—though to his hurt,
His word or oath be found.

6 To get unlawful usury,
His gold he will not give ;
Nor, to condemn the innocent,
Will he a bribe receive.

7 The man who thus uprightly lives,
Shall never moved be ;
And in thy high and holy hill
O Lord, shall dwell with thee.

PSALM 16. C. M.

*God our preserver Confidence in his
protection and guardian care. Hope of
a resurrection. The rising of Christ
from the dead predicted.*

1 Lord keep me, for in thee I trust ;
O bow to me thine ear,

"Thou art my Lord," my soul hath said,
My helper ever near.

2 Thy greatness none can comprehend ;
How good thou art to me !

But all my goodness cannot reach
Unto, or profit thee.

3 But to the saints on earth it shall,
In virtues who excel ;

With these is my delight all plac'd,
With these I love to dwell.

4 Those who in idols put their trust,
And their false gods adore,

Do vengeance for themselves lay up,
And sorrows in full store.

5 In their drink-offerings of blood,
I'll have no part at all ;

And on their hateful horrid names
My lips shall never call.

6 For God of my inheritance
The portion doth remain ;

The lot that to me fallen is,
Thou wilt alone maintain.

7 Unto me happily the lines
In pleasant places fell ;

And the inheritance thou gav'st,
In beauty doth excel.

8 I bless the LORD, for he my soul
Still guide in safety will ;

And in the night my musing heart
Shall grow in knowledge still.

9 Before me still the LORD I set,
 Since it is so that he
 Doth ever stand at my right hand,
 I shall not moved be.

10 Because of this my heart is glad,
 My tongue rejoiceth still :
 My flesh shall also rest in hope,
 And in thee trust I will.

11 For thou'lt not leave my soul to dwell,
 Where death and darkness are ;
 Nor suffer wilt thine holy ONE,*
 To see corruption there.

12 Thou wilt me show the path of life,
 Of joys there is full store
 Before thy face, at thy right hand,
 Are pleasures evermore.

** This was spoken of, or by the Messiah.
 The original is found in the singular, in
 the most ancient and best manuscripts.
 See Dr. Kennicott's dissertations. See
 also the Apostle's reasoning upon it. Acts
 2d and 13th chap.*

PSALM 17. C. M.

*A prayer to be established in grace, made
 joyful, and delivered from every enemy.
 A sure hope expressed of everlasting
 life.*

1 Hear my just cause, O LORD, attend
 Unto my cry and pray'r ;
 For my request doth not proceed
 From lips that feigned are.

- 2 Forth from thy presence let there come
A sentence, Lord, for me ;
And let thy holy eyes behold
Justice and equity.
- 3 Thou didst me visit, and me prove
In season of the night ;
Thou didst me try, O Lord, and found
Within me what was right.
- 4 I purpos'd have, that with my lips
Thy laws I'll not transgress ;
As for the works of men, I'll shun
Their ways of wickedness.
- 5 The gracious word that thou didst
The way of wisdom shows ; [speak,
And from those paths I have been kept,
Where the destroyer goes.
- 6 My feet still in thy paths direct,
Nor let my footsteps slide ;
Thy favour I have sought, O Lord,
And unto thee have cried.
- 7 O still unto my words incline
Most graciously thine ear ;
For thou, O Lord, art merciful,
And wilt my prayer hear.
- 8 Thy marv'llous loving-kindness show ;
By thy right hand. O Lord,
Thou savest those from all their foes,
Whose trust is in thy word.
- 9 O ! as the apple of the eye,
Me guard on ev'ry side ;

Beneath the shadow of thy wings,
From ev'ry danger hide ;

10 From wicked men, and foes to right,
Who deal oppressively ;

Who seek to take my life away,
And round encompass me.

11 And, in superfl'ous fat enclos'd,
And wealth on every side ;

They by their boasting words declare
Their hearts are full of pride.

12 Our steps they narrowly have watch'd,
To take us in their net ;

And bowing down, with eager looks,
Their eyes are on us set.

13 Just like a lion, that's intent
Upon his prey to fly ;

A lion young, that lurking doth
In secret places ly.

14 Arise, O LORD, and cast him down,
And disappoint him then ;

And by thy sword my soul set free
From all these wicked men.

15 E'en by thy hand, from worldly men
Thy servant free and save :

Who only in this present life,
Their part and portion have :

16 Whom with hid treasures thou dost
That they need crave no more ; [fill,

Of children full,—they to their babes
Leave an abundant store.

17 But as for me, I thine own face
 In righteousness shall see ;
 And with thy likeness, when I 'wake,
 Well satisfied shall be.*

**The doctrine of a future state is clearly
 taught in many of the Psalms, and
 even the doctrine of a resurrection.*

PSALM 18. C. M.

*David praiseth the LORD, when delivered
 from all his foes, and from the hand
 of Saul.—So Christ was delivered
 from all his enemies and sorrows ; and
 he will bring many nations into subjec-
 tion to his authority.*

- 1 I will thee love, O LORD, my strength,
 My rock, to whom I flee ;
 Thou art my fortress and defence,
 And hast deliver'd me.
- 2 The LORD's my strength, in whom I
 A buckler by his pow'r ; [trust
 The horn of my salvation's he,
 And he my lofty tow'r.
- 3 I will upon JEHOVAH call,
 For to be prais'd is he ;
 So from my foes I shall be sav'd,
 And from their malice free.
- 4 Death's sorrows did me compass round,
 My foes like floods appear ;

With rage and malice they conspir'd,
And put my soul in fear.

5 The pow'rs of hell seem'd all combin'd,
Too dreadful to endure ;
And snares of death were all prepar'd,
To make my ruin sure.

6 Then, in my deep distress, to heav'n
I sent my earnest cry ;
Unto JEHOVAH rais'd my voice,
My God, who rules on High.

God's power awfully displayed, in vanquishing his enemies.

7 He from his holy temple did
My supplications hear ;
My cry did reach his throne, and he
Gave an attentive ear.

8 Earth, all affrighted, then did shake,
And awful tremors show'd ;
The mountains trembled on their base,
Before an angry God.

9 Up from his face* there came a smoke,
And from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
Were kindled into flame.

10 He also bow'd the lofty heav'ns,
Descending from on high ;

* *The septuagint translate, beappo, by, en orgō autou, i. e. in his anger.*

And underneath his feet he spread
The darkness of the sky.

11 Sublime he on a cherub rode,
And swift his way did make ;
And, on the wings of mighty winds,
His rapid flight did take.

12 Thick darkness, all around him cast,
An awful scene display'd ;
Dark waters, thick and low'ring clouds,
Were his pavilion made.

13 But lo ! a dazzling light appears !
The darkness flies apace :
The thickest clouds disperse, before
The brightness of his face.

14 The LORD his lightnings sends a-
And thunders in his ire : [broad
And there the Highest gives his voice,
Hailstones and coals of fire.

15 His foes before his presence fly ;
His arrows them assail ;
He shoots his awful lightnings forth,
And makes their courage fail.

16 The floods retreat, and far and wide
Their channels are disclos'd ;
And earth's foundations seem to be
To mortal eyes expos'd.

17 'Twas thy rebuke, O mighty God,
That shook all nature's frame ;
Thy pow'rful breath, the fearful blast,
That from thy presence came.

- 18 Then from above the **LORD** did send
His powerful aid to me ;
From mighty waters did me take,
And from my troubles free.
- 19 From foes that were too strong for me,
And those who did me hate ;
By his strong arm he did me save,
And for his goodness great.
- 20 They me prevented in my woes,
And in the gloomy day ;
But God for my deliv'rance rose ;
JEHOVAH was my stay.
- 21 He brought me to an open place,
Where sure my feet might stand ;
Because in me he had delight,
He sav'd me by his hand.
- 22 According to my righteousness,
And my integrity,
The **LORD** was pleas'd to plead my cause,
And show his grace to me.
- 23 For in **JEHOVAH's** ways I sought
Forever to abide ;
And wickedly my soul did not
From my God turn aside.
- 24 His statutes and his laws I kept
Before me still in sight ;
I studied them with care, because
In them I found delight.
- 25 My heart before him was sincere,
Upright from day to day ;

Therefore I kept myself afar
From ev'ry evil way.

26 According to my righteousness,
And mine integrity,
And cleanness of my hands, The LORD
Show'd mercy unto me.

*The character of those whom God defends
and saves.*

27 Thou'lt show thy mercy, Lord, to those
In mercy that delight ;
Upright thou'lt show thyself to those
Who are in heart upright.

28 Pure wilt thou show thyself, to those
Who love thy holy way ;
But to the froward man thou wilt
His frowardness repay.

29 Thou wilt th' afflicted people make
In safety to abide ;
But wilt bring down the lofty looks
Of those who walk in pride.

30 The Lord shall light my candle so,
That it shall shine full bright ;
The LORD my God shall also make
My darkness to be light.

31 By thee through troops I forc'd my
And did them conquer all ; [way,
And, by my God assisting me,
Have scal'd the lofty wall.

32 God's way is perfect, and his word
Is fully prov'd and tried ;
And he's a buckler to all those,
Who do in him confide.

33 Who but JEHOVAH is our God ?
Who else my rock or stay ?
'Tis he who girdeth me with strength,
And perfect makes my way.

34 He made my feet swift as the hind's,
My standing high did make ;
He taught my hands to war, my arms
The bows of steel to break.

35 Salvation's shield, for my defence,
Thou didst on me bestow ;
Thy right hand held me up, and great
Thy goodness made me grow.

36 My way hath been enlarg'd, and safe,
O Lord, been made by thee ;
So that my feet directed are,
And kept from falling free.

The conqueror's Song.

37 I have my enemies pursued,
O'ertaken, and o'erthrown ;
Nor did I cease, until I saw
Their boasted pow'r all gone.

38 I wounded them,—they could not rise,
They at my feet did fall ;
For thou didst strengthen me for war,
My foes didst vanquish all.

39 Under my pow'r, Lord, thou didst place
The necks of all my foes ;
That I might to destruction bring
Those that against me rose.

40 They cried aloud,—but there was none,
That could or would them save ;
Yea, unto God they cried, but he
No help or answer gave.

41 Then did I beat them small as dust,
Before the wind that flies ;
And I did cast them forth like mire
Upon the street that lies.

*Messiah subdues his foes, and spreads his
Gospel far and wide.*

42 From strivings of the people, Lord,
Thou hast delivered me ;
And head among the heathen tribes
Exalted me to be.

43 A people that were strange to me,
By thee subdued have been ;
They have to me subjection own'd,
And have thy wonders seen.

44 And other nations, when they hear
Of these thy doings, Lord,
Shall also come, and bowing down,
Obey with one accord.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
If they do not submit ;
They shall be overwhelm'd with fear,
And in close places sit.

46 The LORD doth live, blest be the rock,
Which is my refuge high ;
The God of my salvation let
My soul still magnify.

47 The Lord in vengeance pleads my
The Lord his justice shows ; [cause
And he hath humbled at my feet
My proud and stubborn foes.

48 He hath me sav'd and rais'd above
All that were foes to me ;
From men of violence and blood,
My soul he hath set free.

49 For these the mercies of the LORD,
I will give thanks always ;
And 'midst the heathen nations will
To my God's name give praise.

50 God great deliv'rance gives his king,
And mercy will extend
To David, great MESSIAH's type,
And sons' sons without end.

PSALM 19. L. M.

*The heavens proclaim the glory of God.
The properties of God's word enumerated.*

1 The heav'ns God's glory all declare ;
The lofty skies, spread all abroad,
With all the orbs that glitter there,
Proclaim, We are the works of God.

- 3** Day unto day makes known his name,
 And night to night doth knowledge
 teach ;
 Their language still remains the same,
 'Midst all the varied forms of speech.
- 3** Their line thro' all the world is gone,
 And words to earth's remotest lands :
 He in the heav'ns hath set the sun,
 And there • tent for him commands.
- 4** Lo ! from the chambers of the east,
 He comes forth, like a bridegroom drest ;
 And like a strong man runs his race,
 And knows no weariness nor rest.
- 5** He hastes his western goal to meet ;
 From west to east he flies again :
 And there is nothing, from his heat
 That hidden doth or can remain.
- 6** God's law, which perfect is and pure,
 Converts the soul in sin that lies ;
 His testimony is most sure,
 And makes the simple truly wise.
- 7** Right are the statutes of his word,
 And they rejoice the pious heart ;
 Pure are the precepts of the LORD,
 And light unto the eyes impart.
- 8** They teach us how the LORD to fear,
 Unspotted, and unceasing too ;
 The judgments of the LORD appear
 Entirely righteous and true.

- 9 How sweet thy words of truth, O Lord!
More pleasing to the pious mind,
Than all the joys wealth can afford,
Than heaps of gold the most refin'd.
- 10 Than honey they are sweeter far,
That from the honey-comb distills ;
No joy can we with that compare
Which pious souls with rapture fills.
- 11 Moreover, by thy perfect law
Thy servant's warn'd his life to frame ;
And while we keep the same with awe,
Our duty and reward's the same.
- 12 Who knows his heart and sinful
thoughts,
Or can his errors all recount ?
O cleanse thou me from secret faults,
Whate'er their dyes and their amount !
- 13 From all presumptuous sins keep free,
From much defilement cleanse my
Let sin ne'er tyrannize o'er me, [mind ;
Or in my soul indulgence find.
- 14 These words I now present to thee,
And meditations of my heart ;
Let them, O Lord, accepted be,
For thou my strength and Saviour art.

PSALM 20. L. M.

The church blesseth the king in his exploits. Christ is the true king of Zion. Him the Father heareth always.

1 JEHOVAH hear thee, in the day,
When he doth fears and troubles send;
And may the NAME of Jacob's God
Thee from all foes and ills defend.

2 O let him from his temple hear,
And send all needful aid with speed;
And let him from his holy hill
Give strength in every time of need.

3 Let him thy off'rings all accept,
And own thy sacrifices still;
Grant thee thy heart's desire, and all
Thy counsels, well-approv'd, fulfil.

4 In thy salvation we'll rejoice,
And in God's name our banners raise;
And may JEHOVAH, God of grace,
Hear and fulfil thy pray'r always.

5 That God doth save his holy ONE,
Now most assuredly I know;
And from his holy heav'n he will
The strength of his salvation show.

6 Some trust in chariots, and some do
Of horses vainly make their boasts;
But we remember will thy name,
Our God, our King, the Lord of hosts.

7 Our foes the Lord bro't down, they fell,
But us to rise and stand did make;

Save us, O Lord ; and let the KING
Hear, when to him our pray'r we make.

PSALM 21. C. M.

A thanksgiving for victory. Messiah's power and kingdom, and victory over all his enemies. It is good still to bear in mind, that the psalms speak much of Christ. Luke 24, 44.

- 1 The KING shall in thy strength be glad,
O LORD, he trusts in thee ;
In thy salvation, rich and great,
How joyful shall he be !
- 2 Thou freely hast bestow'd on him
All that his heart would have ;
And from him thou didst not with-hold
Whate'er his lips did crave.
- 3 Blessings of goodness thou didst give,
Ere his request was made ;
And thou a crown of purest gold
Didst set upon his head.
- 4 He asked life of thee, and thou
The same to him didst give,
An untold length of days, that he
Forevermore should live.
- 5 In thy salvation, O most High,
His glory is made great ;
Honour and majesty divine
Thou hast upon him set.

- 6 For thou most blest forevermore*
Hast caused him to be ;
And by thy countenance, most glad
He hath been made by thee.
- 7 For on JEHOVAH doth the KING
With confidence rely ;
And he shall stand unmoved, through
The grace of the most High.
- 8 Thy hand shall surely find out those
That are thine enemies ;
Thy right hand they shall not escape,
Who hate thee and despise.
- 9 Them like a fiery ov'n thou'lt make,
In thy wrath's awful day ;
JEHOVAH's anger shall consume,
His fire sweep them away.
- 10 Their children in thy wrath thou wilt
Unto destruction give ;
And their posterity, cut off,
No more on earth shall live.
- 11 For they against thee evil thought,
And did imagine ill ;
But their devices they had not
The power to fulfil.
- 12 Therefore thou wilt them put to flight*
And they shall flee apace ;

* *These and other expressions in this psalm are too sublime, to apply to any, in their full sense, but the Messiah.*

When thou thine arrows shalt prepare,
To wound their impious face.

13 In thy great strength bethou, O Lord,
Exalted gloriously ;
So shall we sing, and praise thy pow'r,
And ever joyful be.

PSALM 22. C. M.

The sufferings of the Messiah.

1 My God, my God, why hast thou me
Forsaken* thus ? And why
Deny thy saving help,—nor hear
My loud and earnest cry ?

2 By day, my God, I cry, but thou
Dost not my prayer hear :
By night I cry, and find no rest :
When will my God appear !

*The Lord had heard and answered the
prayers of his suffering saints of old.*

3 But thou art holy, and to thee
Thy saints their voice did raise :
Thy people have thee prais'd, and still
True Isr'elites thee praise.

4 In thee our Fathers put their trust,
And did on thee depend :
Their pray'r thou heardst, and unto them
Thou didst deliv'rance send.

* *Those words of the Psalms, which are
quoted in the N. Testament, and applied
to Christ, are carefully retained in the
Version, as on every account most proper.*

5 With earnestness they cried to thee,
And then deliv'rance came ;
They trusted in the living God,
And were not put to shame.

Christ describes his sufferings.

6 But I am as a worthless worm,
And as no man am priz'd ;
I'm loaded with reproach, and by
The people am despis'd.

7 They, who behold, laugh me to scorn,
Shoot out the lip do they ;
And passing by, they shake the head,
And thus insulting say ;—

8 He on JEHOVAH call'd, that he
Would save him by his might :
Now let him save him, if indeed
In him he had delight.

Past experience of the divine care.

9 But thou art he, who o'er my birth
And childhood didst preside ;
When on my mother's breast I lay,
Thou didst for me provide.

10 E'en from my birth I have been cast
Upon thy care and pow'r ;
Thou hast my helper been, O God,
E'er since my natal hour.

11 O then forsake me not, when now
My deep affliction's near !
If thou forsake me, O my God,
No helper can appear.

His Sufferings dwelt upon:

12 Men, cruel men, like beasts of prey,
 Around encompass me :
 Like bulls of Bashan, fierce and strong,
 On ev'ry side I see.

13 Their impious mouths they open wide ;
 What cruel things they say !
 They're like a hungry lion, fierce,
 And roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out,—the blood
 Flows from each vital part ;
 And as the wax, before the sun,
 So melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dried,
 And my tongue cleaveth fast
 Unto my mouth, and to the dust
 Of death thou brought me hast.

16 For wicked men, like dogs of prey,
 Did in assembly meet ;
 Against my life they have conspir'd,
 And pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may count, for they
 Look out and stare at me ;
 All separate and out of joint,
 In this my agony.

18 My garments they divide, and me
 Strip of my raiment all ;
 And for my vesture lots they cast,—
 To whom the same may fall.

Prayer for deliverance.

19 But thou, O Lord, do not withhold
 Thy saving help from me ;
 O Lord, my strength, make haste and from
 My troubles set me free.

20 And from the power of the sword
 My soul remove afar ;
 My darling, yea, my only one,
 Save from the dogs of war.

21 O from the roaring lion's mouth
 Me snatch and pity have !
 For from my foes that pow'ful were,
 Thou didst me hear and save.

22 And then unto my brethren dear,
 Thy name declare I will ;
 And in the great assembly shall
 Sing praises to thee still.

*The happy end and consequences of the
 Saviour's passion.*

23 Ye that JEHOVAH fear, him praise,
 And glorify, all ye,
 That are his happy chosen race,
 Isr'el's posterity.

24 For he th' afflicted's griefs did not
 Cast from him nor despise ;
 Nor did he hide his face from him,
 But heard his plaintive cries.

25 Of thee in the assembly great
 My praise shall ever be ;

- And, before those who do him fear,
My vows perform'd shall be.
- 26 The meek shall eat and shall be fill'd.
And praise to God shall give ;
All ye who seek and serve the Lord,
Your hearts shall ever live.
- 27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,
And serve the Lord alone ;
And tribes and kindreds ev'ry where,
Shall bow before his throne.
- 28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
Doth appertain as his ;
Likewise among the nations all,
The Governor he is.
- 29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall ;
All who to dust descend
Shall bow to him ; none of them can
His soul from death defend.
- 30 A people shall, thro' ages all,
To him pay homage free ;
A generation to the LORD
They shall accounted be.
- 31 They shall come, and they shall declare
His truth and righteousness ;
A people yet to rise shall know
The Lord, who hath done this.

PSALM 23. C. M.

Christ is our Shepherd.

- 1 JEHOVAH my kind shepherd is,
Who all my wants supplies ;

How precious are his promises,
On which my soul relies !

2 In pastures of unfading green,
He makes me rest and feed ;
And by the still and cooling stream,
He doth me safely lead.

3 My soul he doth restore, and raise
To life, and joyful make ;
And leads me in his righteous ways,
E'en for his own name's sake.

4 Yea though I walk thro' death's dark vale
I'll fear no threatening ill ;
My foes shall me in vain assail,
For thou art with me still.

5 Thy rod my steps shall safely guide,
Thy staff shall be my stay ;
Thy watchful care on ev'ry side
Shall chase my fears away.

6 My table thou hast richly spread,
In presence of my foes ;
With oil thou dost anoint my head,
And my cup overflows.

7 Goodness and mercy all my days
Shall surely follow me ;
And in the house of God always
My blest abode shall be.

PSALM 23: L. M.

1 The Lord's my shepherd ; he'll bestow
The choicest blessings, as I need ;

By quiet streams where pastures grow,
With kindest care he doth me lead.

2. When faint,—to him my voice I raise,
My fainting spirit to restore ;
For his name's sake, in righteous ways,
He then conducts me as before.
3. When dangers on all sides appear,
And I pass thro' death's gloomy vale;
I will not yield to sinful fear,
Nor shall my enemies prevail.
4. For thou art ever with me, Lord,
And still I look and pray to Thee ;
All needful help thou wilt afford ;
Thy rod and staff shall comfort me.
5. My table thou hast richly spread,
The face of all my foes before ;
With oil thou dost anoint my head,
My cup with blessings runneth o'er.
6. Goodness and mercy all my days,
By grace divine shall follow me ;
And in thy house, to speak thy praise,
My dwelling place shall ever be.

PSALM 23. P. M.

1. My shepherd is the Lord :
He'll ev'ry blessing grant :
I trust his faithful word,
That I shall never want :

In pastures green
He makes me lie,

And leads me by
The quiet stream.

2 When I stray from the fold,
And his good ways forsake ;
'Tis he restores my soul,
And me to walk doth make

In righteous ways ;
For his great name
Is still the same ;
And his the praise.

3 I'll walk through death's dark shade,
The vale where terrors are ;
And will not be afraid,
Since thou art with me there :

And, gracious God,
By faith I see,
To comfort me,
Thy staff and rod.

4 Thou hast my table spread,
In presence of my foes ;
Thine oil anoints my head ;
And my cup overflows :

Foes may repine,
But I rejoice,
With cheerful voice,
Since thou art mine.

5 Goodness and mercy all
My days shall follow me ;
And in thy temple shall
My dwelling ever be.

O bless'd abode !
 I shall be near
 My Saviour dear,
 And see my God.

PSALM 24. L. M.

Heaven, the abode of the Holy.

- 1 Great is the Lord, the wondrous frame
 Of nature speaks his glorious name.
 The heavens with all their hosts he made
 And earth's foundations firmly laid.
- 2 Earth, seas, and skies,--yea, every thing,
 Must own him universal king :
 The land upon the seas he plac'd ;
 By rolling oceans still embrac'd.
- 3 To him all worship should be giv'n,
 By men on earth and saints in heav'n.
 What man is he whom God will own,
 A worshipper before his throne ?
- 4 Who shall to Zion's hill draw near,
 And in God's holy courts appear ?
 And who may hope in heaven above,
 To dwell with God, to serve and love ?
- 5 The man whose heart is pure within,
 Whose hands are clean from every sin :
 Whose soul abhors all vanity,
 And doth not swear deceitfully.
- 6 This is the man who shall receive
 The blessings God is pleas'd to give ;
 In righteousness complete shall stand,
 O God of grace, at thy right hand.

7 This is the happy pious race,
 Who seek the God of Jacob's face ;
 Who to him in his courts draw near,
 And worship him in holy fear.

Christ's ascension, and his saints with him:

- 8 Ye gates, that everlasting are,
 Ye doors, lift up your heads, prepare
 To take the King of glory in,
 That loud hosannas may begin.
- 9 The King of glory !—Who is he,
 Whom all his saints rejoice to see ?
 JEHOVAH, strong and mighty too,]
 His foes in battle to subdue.
- 10 Ye gates, that everlasting are,
 Ye doors, lift up your heads, prepare,
 The King of glory to receive,
 With whom his saints shall ever live.
- 11 But who of glory is the King,
 Whose praise the saints delight to sing ?
 The LORD of hosts, and none but he,
 Can this high King of glory be.

PSALM 25. L. M.

Strong encouragements to Prayer!

- 1 O Lord, I think upon thy name,
 I lift my soul, and trust in thee ;
 O let me not be put to shame,
 Nor let my foes rejoice o'er me.
- 2 Let none of those reproach receive,
 Who on thee wait in holy fear ;

- But let those be asham'd and grieve,
Who without cause transgressors are
- § Show me thy holy ways, O LORD,
Guide me in truth, and teach thou me ;
For thou my Saviour art, my God,
And all the day I wait on thee.
- 4 Thy mercies, which most tender are,
Do thou remember, LORD, I pray ;
And loving kindnesses which were
Made known, in ages past, alway.
- 5 Let not the follies of my youth
And sins against me reckon'd be ;
But for thy goodness' sake, thy truth,
And mercy, LORD, remember me.
- 6 Good and upright's the LORD indeed ;
And he will grace and goodness show ;
He'll therefore sinners teach, and lead
In all the ways that they should go.
- 7 The truly humble he will lead
In judgment and in truth alway,
And those that are the meek indeed,
He'll teach his good and holy way.
- 8 The whole paths of the Lord appear,
Unchanging truth and mercy sure,
To those who in God's cov'nant are,
And keep his testimonies pure.
- 9 Thy name, O LORD, to glorify,
Thy mercy and thy goodness great ;
Forgive all mine iniquity,
For ah ! my guilt is very great.

10 What man fears God ? Him shall he
show

The holy way that he should choose :
He shall have peace ; his offspring too,
As rightful heirs, the earth shall use.

11 A secret peace the Lord will grant
To those who fear his holy name ;
And he his holy covenant
Will manifest in love to them.

12 Toward the Lord continually
My waiting eyes directed are ;
By him my feet shall be set free
From ev'ry net and ev'ry snare.

13 Show mercy to thy servant, Lord,
Turn to me in thy goodness great ;
Thy pow'ful aid to me afford,
For I'm much griev'd and desolate.

14 My griefs of heart enlarg'd remain ;
From my distresses me relieve ;
See my affliction and my pain,
And freely all my sins forgive.

15 Behold, how many and how great
On ev'ry hand my foes appear !
And that's a cruel deadly hate
Which they against thy servant bear.

16 O keep my life, and guard the same,
My God, do thou deliver me ;
And let me not be put to shame,
For I repose my trust in thee.

17 Let truth and tried integrity
 Preserve me, for on thee I wait ;
 Let Israel redeemed be,
 O God, from all his troubles great.

PSALM 26. S. M.

A consciousness of integrity, gives confidence, in approaching to God.

- 1 Judge me, O LORD, for I
 A servant am to thee ;
 And I have purposed to walk
 In mine integrity.
- 2 I trusted also have
 In thee and none beside ;
 That by thy strength my feet may stand,
 And in thy ways abide.
- 3 Examine me, O LORD,
 My heart and spirit try ;
 And let no secret sin, indulg'd,
 Offend thine holy eye.
- 4 For I thy mercies still
 Delight to keep in view ;
 And I have walked in thy ways,
 Which holy are and true.
- 5 With persons vain to sit,
 My choice I did not make ;
 Nor did false and dissembling men
 For my companions take.
- 6 My hands in innocence,
 I'll wash and thus prepare,

PSALMS.

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Thine holy altar to approach,
O LORD, and worship there.

7 That I with thankful voice
May publish all abroad,
And tell of all the wonderful works
Thy hands have wrought, O God.

8 The beauties of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well ;
And in that place I take delight,
Where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners take me not,
But free my soul and save ;
And with the men of blood let not
My soul a portion have.

10 Men, in whose cruel hands
Is mischief found alway ;
And whose right hand is fill'd with bribes,
The innocent to slay.

11 But as for me, I'll walk
In true and upright ways :
And still will pray. Redeem me, Lord ;
And still thy mercy praise.

12 My feet are made to stand
Upon an even place ;
And in the assemblies of the saints,
I will JEHOVAH bless.

PSALM 27. L. M.

Confidence in the divine protection. Faith waits for the fulfilment of God's promises.

- 1 The Lord's my light, my Saviour he,
Of what then shall I fearful be?
He's my life's strength, my pow'ful aid,
Of whom then shall I be afraid?
- 2 When wicked men against me rose,
Mine enemies and cruel foes;
When they approach'd me to devour;
God cast them down in that same hour.
- 3 Tho' hosts encamp against me round,
My heart yet fearless shall be found;
Tho' war against me wag'd I see,
Still confident in this I'll be:
- 4 One thing did I of God desire,
And after this will still enquire;
That in the house of God I may
Abide until life's closing day:
- 5 That I his glory may admire,
And in his temple still enquire;
Still see his face, and hear his word,
And have communion with the Lord.
- 6 For in the time of sorrows great,
When troubles all around me wait;
In his pavillion he'll me hide,
In peace and safety to abide.
- 7 Yea, in his tent he will me place,
And his kind arms shall me embrace:

He'll on a rock establish me,
Which by no storms can shaken be.

- 8 And now my head shall lifted be,
Above my foes who compass me ;
Therefore unto his courts I'll bring
Off'rings of joy, and gladly sing :
- 9 My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
For great's his grace, and true his word ;
Unto JEHOVAH, God most High,
I will sing praises cheerfully.
- 10 Hear, Lord, my pray'r address'd to thee,
Have mercy then and answer me :
When thou said'st, Seek my face, then I
Did joyfully to thee reply,
- 11 Thy face, O Lord, I'll seek alway ;
Reject thy servant not, I pray ;
Hide not thy face in wrath from me ;
For still my help hath been in thee.
- 12 Forsake me not, nor e'er depart,
O God, who my salvation art.
Tho' both my parents me forsake,
The Lord will on me mercy take.
- 13 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and show
The safe plain path, where I may go ;
And leave me not a prey to those
Who are my cruel watchful foes.
- 14 Be thou my shield and safety still,
And give me not up to their will ;
When witnesses against me rise,
Who breathe forth cruelty and lie.

O bless'd abode !
 I shall be near
 My Saviour dear,
 And see my God.

PSALM 24. L. M.

Heaven, the abode of the Holy.

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 Must own him universal king :
 The land upon the seas he plac'd ;
 By rolling oceans still embrac'd.
- 3 To him all worship should be giv'n,
 By men on earth and saints in heav'n.
 What man is he whom God will own,
 A worshipper before his throne ?
- 4 Who shall to Zion's hill draw near,
 And in God's holy courts appear ?
 And who may hope in heaven above,
 To dwell with God, to serve and love ?
- 5 The man whose heart is pure within,
 Whose hands are clean from every sin :
 Whose soul abhors all vanity,
 And doth not swear deceitfully.
- 6 This is the man who shall receive
 The blessings God is pleas'd to give ;
 In righteousness complete shall stand,
 O God of grace, at thy right hand.

7 This is the happy pious race,
 Who seek the God of Jacob's face ;
 Who to him in his courts draw near,
 And worship him in holy fear.

Christ's ascension, and his saints with him:

8 Ye gates, that everlasting are,
 Ye doors, lift up your heads, prepare
 To take the King of glory in,
 That loud hosannas may begin.

9 The King of glory !—Who is he,
 Whom all his saints rejoice to see ?
 JEHOVAH, strong and mighty too,]
 His foes in battle to subdue.

10 Ye gates, that everlasting are,
 Ye doors, lift up your heads, prepare,
 The King of glory to receive,
 With whom his saints shall ever live.

11 But who of glory is the King,
 Whose praise the saints delight to sing ?
 The LORD of hosts, and none but he,
 Can this high King of glory be.

PSALM 25. L. M.

Strong encouragements to Prayer!

1 O Lord, I think upon thy name,
 I lift my soul, and trust in thee ;
 O let me not be put to shame,
 Nor let my foes rejoice o'er me.

2 Let none of those reproach receive,
 Who on thee wait in holy fear ;

- But let those be asham'd and grieve,
Who without cause transgressors are
- 3 Show me thy holy ways, O LORD,
Guide me in truth, and teach thou me ;
For thou my Saviour art, my God,
And all the day I wait on thee.
- 4 Thy mercies, which most tender are,
Do thou remember, LORD, I pray ;
And loving kindnesses which were
Made known, in ages past, always.
- 5 Let not the follies of my youth
And sins against me reckon'd be ;
But for thy goodness' sake, thy truth,
And mercy, LORD, remember me.
- 6 Good and upright's the LORD indeed ;
And he will grace and goodness show ;
He'll therefore sinners teach, and lead
In all the ways that they should go.
- 7 The truly humble he will lead
In judgment and in truth always,
And those that are the meek indeed,
He'll teach his good and holy way.
- 8 The whole paths of the Lord appear,
Unchanging truth and mercy sure,
To those who in God's cov'nant are,
And keep his testimonies pure.
- 9 Thy name, O LORD, to glorify,
Thy mercy and thy goodness great ;
Forgive all mine iniquity,
For ah ! my guilt is very great.

- 10 What man fears God ? Him shall he
show
The holy way that he should choose :
He shall have peace ; his offspring too,
As rightful heirs, the earth shall use.
- 11 A secret peace the Lord will grant
To those who fear his holy name ;
And he his holy covenant
Will manifest in love to them.
- 12 Toward the Lord continually
My waiting eyes directed are ;
By him my feet shall be set free
From ev'ry net and ev'ry snare.
- 13 Show mercy to thy servant, Lord,
Turn to me in thy goodness great ;
Thy pow'rful aid to me afford,
For I'm much griev'd and desolate.
- 14 My griefs of heart enlarg'd remain ;
From my distresses me relieve ;
See my affliction and my pain,
And freely all my sins forgive.
- 15 Behold, how many and how great
On ev'ry hand my foes appear !
And that's a cruel deadly hate
Which they against thy servant bear.
- 16 O keep my life, and guard the same,
My God, do thou deliver me ;
And let me not be put to shame,
For I repose my trust in thee.

17 Let truth and tried integrity
 Preserve me, for on thee I wait ;
 Let Israel redeemed be,
 O God, from all his troubles great.

PSALM 26. S. M.

A consciousness of integrity, gives confidence, in approaching to God.

- 1 Judge me, O LORD, for I
 A servant am to thee ;
 And I have purposed to walk
 In mine integrity.
- 2 I trusted also have
 In thee and none beside ;
 That by thy strength my feet may stand,
 And in thy ways abide.
- 3 Examine me, O LORD,
 My heart and spirit try ;
 And let no secret sin, indulg'd,
 Offend thine holy eye.
- 4 For I thy mercies still
 Delight to keep in view ;
 And I have walked in thy ways,
 Which holy are and true.
- 5 With persons vain to sit,
 My choice I did not make ;
 Nor did false and dissembling men
 For my companions take.
- 6 My hands in innocence,
 I'll wash and thus prepare,

PSALMS.

Thine holy altar to approach,
O LORD, and worship there.

7 That I with thankful voice
May publish all abroad,
And tell of all the wonderful works
Thy hands have wrought, O God.

8 The beauties of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well ;
And in that place I take delight,
Where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners take me not,
But free my soul and save ;
And with the men of blood let not
My soul a portion have.

10 Men, in whose cruel hands
Is mischief found alway ;
And whose right hand is fill'd with bribes,
The innocent to slay.

11 But as for me, I'll walk
In true and upright ways :
And still will pray, Redeem me, Lord ;
And still thy mercy praise.

12 My feet are made to stand
Upon an even place ;
And in the assemblies of the saints,
I will JEHOVAH bless.

PSALM 27. L. M.

Confidence in the divine protection. Faith waits for the fulfilment of God's promises.

- 1 The Lord's my light, my Saviour he,
Of what then shall I fearful be?
He's my life's strength, my pow'rful aid,
Of whom then shall I be afraid?
- 2 When wicked men against me rose,
Mine enemies and cruel foes;
When they approach'd me to devour;
God cast them down in that same hour.
- 3 Tho' hosts encamp against me round,
My heart yet fearless shall be found;
Tho' war against me wag'd I see,
Still confident in this I'll be:
- 4 One thing did I of God desire,
And after this will still enquire;
That in the house of God I may
Abide until life's closing day:
- 5 That I his glory may admire,
And in his temple still enquire;
Still see his face, and hear his word,
And have communion with the Lord.
- 6 For in the time of sorrows great,
When troubles all around me wait;
In his pavillion he'll me hide,
In peace and safety to abide.
- 7 Yea, in his tent he will me place,
And his kind arms shall me embrace:

He'll on a rock establish me,
Which by no storms can shaken be.

8 And now my head shall lifted be,
Above my foes who compass me ;
Therefore unto his courts I'll bring
Off'rings of joy, and gladly sing :

9 My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
For great's his grace, and true his word ;
Unto JEHOVAH, God most High,
I will sing praises cheerfully.

10 Hear, Lord, my pray'r address'd to thee,
Have mercy then and answer me :
When thou said'st, Seek my face, then I
Did joyfully to thee reply,

11 Thy face, O Lord, I'll seek alway ;
Reject thy servant not, I pray ;
Hide not thy face in wrath from me ;
For still my help hath been in thee.

12 Forsake me not, nor e'er depart,
O God, who my salvation art.
Tho' both my parents me forsake,
The Lord will on me mercy take.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and show
The safe plain path, where I may go ;
And leave me not a prey to those
Who are my cruel watchful foes.

14 Be thou my shield and safety still,
And give me not up to their will ;
When witnesses against me rise,
Who breathe forth cruelty and lie.

15 I fainted had, but for thy word,
 On which my faith was plac'd, O Lord,
 That I thy goodness should receive,
 And still among the living live.

16 Wait on the LORD, O every saint,
 And then thy heart shall never faint ;
 He'll courage to thy heart afford ;
 Wait then, I say, upon the LORD.

PSALM 28. C. M.

Pleading for deliverance from enemies. God heareth prayer. David in his sufferings was a type of Christ. Many of these complaints, in the psalms, are to be understood as if spoken by Christ in person.

1 To thee, JEHOVAH, I will cry,
 Thou art a rock to me !

Thy pow'r alone can me uphold,
 And from my troubles free.

2 O be not silent, when I cry,
 But to my pray'r attend ;
 Lest I should soon be like to those
 Who to the pit descend.

3 O hear my supplication's voice,
 When unto thee I cry ;
 And when toward thy holy place,
 I raise my hands on high.

4 O let me not with wicked men
 Be drawn away from thee ;

And let me have no part with those
Who work iniquity.

5 Who to their neighbour, with their lips
Professions make of peace ;
But malice in their evil hearts
To cherish do not cease.

6 According to their evil deeds,
Their malice and their spite ;
And as their ill designs have been ;
So shall the Lord requite

7 (*The sinners perish must, when God
In anger doth arise ;
And we must acquiesce, and say,
The Lord is just and wise.)

8 Because JEHOVAH's works these
Wish not to understand ; [men
Nor do they rev'rently regard
The doings of his hand :

9 He shall them to destruction bring,
In which they must remain ;
He'll in his anger cast them down,
No more to rise again.

10 Bless'd be JEHOVAH, God of grace,
Who did my prayer hear ;
And to my supplication's voice
Gave an attentive ear.

* *When verses are put in a parenthesis, (as here) they are generally to be taken as explanatory.*

11 JEHOVAH is my strength, my shield,
 From foes to set me free ;
 My heart did firmly trust in him,
 And he hath helped me.

12 In him therefore shall my glad heart
 Exceedingly rejoice ;
 And in my thankful song to him
 I'll raise aloud my voice.

13 JEHOVAH is the strength of all
 Who trust in him alone ;
 And he a great salvation gives
 To his anointed ONE.

14 Thy people save, thine heritage,
 Bless, Lord, continually ;
 Them feed, and rule, and evermore
 Let them be rais'd on high.

PSALM 29. C. M.

Composed probably in the time of a thunder storm. JEHOVAH is to be worshipped in holy fear. He is the preserver of his people and giveth them peace.

1 O ye that are the sons of men,
 Whate'er your might may be,
 Revere JEHOVAH, Lord of all,
 For mightier far is He.

2 Unto JEHOVAH glory give,
 And loud his praise proclaim ;
 Glory and pow'r to him ascribe ;
 Adore his awful name.

- 3 O, to JEHOVAH glory give,
And worship rev'rently,
Adorn'd with holiness, within
His glorious sanctuary.
- 4 JEHOVAH's voice let mortals hear ;
Where many waters are,
The God of glory thunders loud,
And speaks sublimely there.
- 5 When heavy clouds that veil the sky
Are carried all abroad ;
The awful lightnings then declare,
' We are the voice of God.'
- 6 How pow'rful is JEHOVAH's voice,
Who sits on heavens high !
JEHOVAH's voice is utter'd still
In awful majesty.
- 7 'Tis by JEHOVAH's voice, cast down
The stately cedars are ;
Yea, Lebanon's most lofty trees
In pieces he doth tear.
- 8 Mount Sirion and Lebanon,
As from their bases borne,
Appear to skip like calyes, and like
The youthful Unicorn.
- 9 God's voice divides the flames of fire,
The desert it doth shake ;
The wilderness of Kadesh all
To tremble he doth make.

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10 God's voice the hinds with' pain doth
 He makes the forests bare ; [fill ;
 And in his temple ev'ry one
 His glory doth declare.

11 JEHOVAH on the flood doth sit ;
 And rules its tumults all ;
 JEHOVAH sits a powerful king,
 And reign forever shall.

12 JEHOVAH will his people bless,
 And peace and strength will give ;
 He will them show his righteousness,
 And joyful they shall live.

The glorious name, JEHOVAH, is no less than eighteen times used in the above Psalm, in the original.

PSALM 30. C. M.

Thanks for sanctified affliction and troubles.

1 LORD, thou hast lifted me on high,
 To thee I'll raise my voice !
 Since over me my haughty foes
 Thou mad'st not to rejoice.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
 In my distress, to thee
 With earnest cries I rais'd my voice,
 And thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my life thou hast brought up,
 And rescu'd from the grave ;
 Lest I should to the pit descend,
 Alive thou didst me save.

- 4 O join with me, ye saints of his,
To praise the LORD of all ;
Thankful, when ye his holiness,
To your remembrance call.
- 5 For momentary is his wrath,
Life in his favour lies ;
Weeping may for a night endure,
At morn doth joy arise.
- 6 (When this false world upon me smil'd
It smil'd but to betray ;
What pow'r its pomps and pleasures have,
To steal the heart away !)
- 7 In my prosperity I said,
" Nothing shall me remove ;
O Lord, my mountain strong thou hast
Fast settled in thy love."
- 8 But when, O gracious God, thou hadst
Conceal'd thy face from me ;
Then quickly was my prosp'rous state
Chang'd to adversity.
- 9 Then unto thee, O LORD, I cried
That thou would'st pity take ;
Unto the LORD for help I did
My supplication make.
- 10 " What profit's in my blood, if I
Down to the grave descend ?
Can dust thee praise ? Can it declare
Thy truth,——or it defend ?"
- 11 Hear, Lord, and mercy to me show ;
As I have mercy found ;

O may the blessings of my God,
Still more to me abound !

12 For thou hast made me leap for joy,
Tho' lately I was sad ;
Thou hast my sackcloth taken off,
And me with gladness clad :

13 That so my tongue still praise thee may,
And never silent be.

O Lord my God, forevermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM 31. C. M.

*Earnest cries for help. Confidence in God.
Prayer in distress. Praises for mercy.*

1 In thee, O LORD, I put my trust,
Sham'd let me never be ;
But in thy righteousness appear,
And from my foes me free.

2 O hear my prayer, and speedily
Deliverance afford :
My house of safety, and my rock,
Be thou alone, O Lord.

3 (The rock that shelters me, whene'er
By enemies pursued,
Reminds me of thy saving pow'r,
O thou most wise and good !)

4 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take ;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
E'en for thy glory's sake.

5 My feet free from the net; which they
So privately have laid ;
Defeat their plots, O God, my strength,
And send thy pow'rful aid.

6 Into thy hands I now commit
My spirit willingly :
For, O JEHOVAH, God of truth,
Thou hast redeemed me.

7 My soul doth hate those men, who do
False vanities regard :
But as for me, my trust relies,
Unmov'd upon the LORD.

8 I will be glad, with thankful heart,
And praise thee with my voice,
For thou with mercies manifold,
Hast made my heart rejoice.

9 My troubles thou hast seen, O LORD;
And heard my plaintive moan,
And in my great adversities,
My soul hast seen and known.

10 Thou hast me not shut up, to fall
Into my fierce foes' hand ;
But by thee have my feet been made,
In a large place to stand.

11 Have pity, LORD; my trouble's great;
In mercy grant relief ;
For mov'd my soul and bowels are,
Mine eye's consum'd with grief.

12 For when to mind my sins I call'd,
My life's with sorrows spent ;

My years have pass'd away, while from
My heart my sighs I sent.

13 My strength was spent, when consci-
Did heavy on me ly ; [ous guilt
My feeble frame consum'd apace,
For mine iniquity.

14 Then by my foes I was esteem'd
An object of disgrace ;
And e'en among my neighbours near
This was my mournful case.

15 To my familiar friends I was,
An object of their fear ;
They, who me saw, with terror fled,
To aid they came not near.

16 As men deceas'd, whose very name
Soon to oblivion goes ;
Or broken vessel,—so am I
Esteem'd by hateful foes.

17 For many slander'd me, and fear
Encompass'd me, while they
Against me counsel took, and plann'd
To take my life away.

18 But as for me, my burden, LORD,
Upon thee I did lay ;
And unto thee, Thou art my God,
Did confidently say.

19 The time deliv'rance to afford,
O LORD, is known to thee ;
My times are in thy hand, thou wilt
In due time set me free.

- 20 Arise, O LORD, against my foes,
And free me from their hand ;
From persecutors and all those,
Who up against me stand.
- 21 O cause thy face to shine full bright
Upon thy servant, Lord ;
And save me for thy mercy's sake,
And for thy faithful word.
- 22 I shall not be ashamed, O LORD,
For, on thee call'd I have ;
But wicked men ashamed shall be,
And silent in the grave.
- 23 Let proud and lying lips, O Lord,
To silence pass away,
Who grievous things contemptuously
Against the righteous say.
- 24 (Thy holy Son, how they blasphem'd !
Thy son, most meek and kind.
Their pride and malice fully prov'd,
With hell they were combin'd !)
- 25 How great's thy goodness, thou for
That fear thee hast in store ; [them
And wrought'st for those who trust in thee,
The sons of men before.
- 26 In secret of thy presence, thou
Wilt hide them from man's pride ;
From strife of tongues thou closely wilt
As in a tent them hide.

37 All thanks and praise be to the LORD,
 For he hath magnified
 His marv'llous love to me, within
 A city fortified.

28 For in my haste I said, "Thou hast
 Me cut off from thine eyes :"
 But now I find thou heard'st my pray'rs,
 My supplicating cries.

29 Love God, his saints, for still he doth
 The faithful man preserve ;
 But plenteously rewards the proud,
 As their vile deeds deserve.

30 Be of good courage, and new strength
 Still to your hearts he'll send,
 All ye who in JEHOVAH trust,
 And on your God depend.

PSALM 32. C. M.

They are truly blessed whose sins are forgiven. Confession of sin giveth relief to a burthened conscience. Joy springs from the divine promises.

1 Blest is the man, who has obtain'd
 A pardon full and free ;
 Whose sins and whose transgressions
 No more remember'd be : [shall

2 (On whom the reconciled face
 Of God doth ever shine ;
 Who is no more expos'd, for guilt,
 To wrath that is divine !)

PSALMS:

- 3 Blest he, to whose account no more
The Lord his sins will place ;
And whom he freely justifies
Through riches of his grace :
- 4 Whose spirit is with God sincere,
And mourns for sin indeed ;
And the confessions which he makes
Do from his heart proceed.
- 5 While to confess my sins to God
My speech I did refrain,
My soul to solid peace and rest
A stranger did remain.
- 6 My feeble frame did waste, as by
The summer's ardent heat ;
And all my bones were vex'd, because
My moaning was so great.
- 7 For of thy hand the awful weight
Did press my spirits down ;
And me my restless conscience made
To dread thy angry frown.
- 8 But I did then, O Lord, my sin
With grief confess to thee ;
Nor did I vainly seek to hide
My great iniquity.
- 9 I said, I'll my transgressions all
Unto the Lord, confess.
And then thou freely didst forgive
My grievous trespasses.
- 10 For this shall every godly one
His pray'r address to thee ;

E'en in the season of thy grace,
When found thou mayest be.

11 Surely when floods of waters great
On ev'ry side appear,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
Nor unto him come near.

12 Beneath thy wings I will me hide,
And then preserv'd shall be ;
And with songs of deliv'rance thou
About shalt compass me.

13 (The Lord the humble sinner hears,
When he to him doth pray ;
And for his strength and comfort thus
To him doth kindly say ;)

14 In duty's path I will thee guide,
And clearly teach will thee ;
And with mine eye upon thee still,
Thou shalt directed be.

15 Then be not like the horse or mule,
Which do not understand ;
And which, from mischief to restrain,
A bridle must command.

16 The sorrows of the wicked shall
In number great be found ;
But him, who in JEHOVAH trusts,
Shall mercies compass round.

17 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
Be thankful and rejoice ;
All ye who are upright in heart,
For joy lift up your voice.

PSALM 33. L. M.

*God is to be praised, for his goodness,
power, and providence.*

- 1 Ye righteous, in the LORD rejoice,
And raise to him your thankful voice ;
It is a pleasant comely thing,
When upright men rejoice and sing.
- 2 Saints, who sincerely thankful are,
*The harp and psaltery prepare ;
Let tuneful instruments agree,
To swell the vocal melody.
- 3 A new and joyful hymn of praise,
Come, let us to JEHOVAH raise ;
With sweetest music let us sing,
And loudly praise our heav'nly king.
- 4 JEHOVAH's word is our delight,
His word and works are true and right ;
He righteous judgment loveth still ;
The earth his tender mercies fill.
- 5 His WORD produc'd the heavens high,
And all the wonders of the sky ;
Angelic hosts flew all abroad,
When breath'd the SPIRIT of our God.

** This is an exhortation to employ the powers of melody, in praising God. The instruments here mentioned are not now in use, in the sanctuary, nor are they necessary.*

- 6 He rules the waters of the main ;
 Dispers'd, he them collects again ;
 He stores them up, or gives command,
 To scatter blessings o'er the land.
- 7 Let all the earth with one accord
 Fear and adore the sov'reign LORD ;
 Let all the nations stand in awe ;
 Admire his works, and keep his law.
- 8 For when he speaks, his word is sure,
 What he commands must still endure ;
 'Tis vain to strive against the LORD,
 Or hope to disappoint his word.
- 9 By him the counsels are despis'd
 Which heathen nations have devis'd ;
 Vain are their plans, and ev'ry thought,
 When he hath said, It shall be nought.
- 10 The counsel of the LORD is sure,
 And shall forevermore endure ;
 The thoughts of the eternal mind,
 Unchanging shall all ages find.
- 11 O greatly blest the nation is,
 Whom God the LORD doth deign to
 Above all others, happy those, [blest !
 Whom for his heritage he chose.
- 12 The LORD from heav'n on high surveys
 The sons of men, and all their ways ;
 From his most high and holy place,
 He views the wide-spread human race.

13 With wondrous skill he builds their
frame,
And makes their hearts and minds the
same ;
He sees their doings from his throne,
And all their ways to him are known.

Saints should confide in God.

14 No mighty hosts a king can save,
Nor strength of arm defend the brave ;
If, while on means their hearts are set,
The God of armies they forget.

15 How swift soe'er the horse may be,
On which from foes we seek to flee ;
His swiftness and his strength can't save
If for our foe the Lord we have.

16 Behold, on those who fear the LORD,
And live obedient to his word,
His eye he sets,—those he defends,
Whose hope upon his grace depends :

17 Their souls from threat'ning ills to
save,
And rescue from the op'ning grave ;
When famine spreads its terrors round,
Still in their God their help is found.

18 The LORD will his protection yield ;
He is our help and he our shield ;
On him we'll therefore ever wait,
And in him shall our joy be great :

19 Because we trusted in his name
And still we fear and love the same :

LORD, let thy mercy on us be,
According as we hope in thee.

PSALM 34. C. M.

A hymn of praise.—They are blessed who trust in the Lord. His providence is their protection. The wicked shall perish.

1 I will **JEHOVAH** ever bless ;
For he is good to me ;
His cheerful praises on my lips ;
Continually shall be.

2 I'll in **JEHOVAH** make my boast,
With an exulting voice :
The meek and humble shall it hear,
And greatly shall rejoice.

3 Come, let us join the **LORD** to praise,
Exalt his name with me :
I sought the **LORD**, he heard, and did
From all my fears me free.

4 They walk in light and safety still,
Who seek his blessed name ;
Their faces, which to him they raise,
Are never put to shame.

5 This poor man, e'enty servant, **Lord**,
To thee for help did cry ;
And thou didst hear, and save him from
All his adversity.

6 Around all those who fear the **Lord**
Encamp'd his angels are ;

And they repose and safety find
Beneath their guardian care.

7 O taste and see that God is good ;
He ev'ry want supplies ;
And truly blessed is the man,
Whose trust on him relies.

8 O fear JEHOVAH, ye his saints ;
While ye to him draw near :
He will deny no good to those
Who worship him in fear.

9 The lions young may hunger feel,
And be depriv'd of food ;
But they that truly seek the LORD
Shall not want any good.

10 O children, come, with docile minds,
And to my words give ear ;
I will you teach to understand
How ye the LORD should fear.

11 What man is he, who wisely would
A happy life prolong ?
Thy lips refrain from speaking guile ;
From evil keep thy tongue.

12 Depart from sin, do good, seek peace,
Pursue it earnestly ;
JEHOVAH's eyes are on the just,
He hearkens to their cry.

13 His frowning face is set against
The wicked and profane,
That their memorial on the earth
No longer may remain.

14 The righteous cry unto the **LORD**,
And he regards their pray'r ;
And out of all their troubles they
By him deliver'd are.

15 The **LORD** is ever nigh to those
Who broken-hearted grieve ;
And those, whose spirits are contrite,
His saving help receive.

16 The troubles that afflict the just
May great and many be ;
But, in the end, out of them all
The **LORD** doth set him free.

17 He carefully his bones doth keep,
Whatever ills befall ;
That not so much as one of them
Can broken be at all.

18 He shall destroy those wicked men,
Who do the righteous hate ;
Avenging justice shall pursue
And make them desolate.

19 But God redeems the souls of those
Who are his servants dear :
And none of those who trust in him
Shall desolation fear.

PSALM 38. C. M.

A complaint of the cruelties of enemies. Innocence pleaded, and love to enemies declared. Prayer for protection and deliverance. Predictions and threatenings.—The whole may be understood as spoken by Christ.

1 JEHOVAH, plead my cause with those
Who adversaries are ;
And fight for me against my foes,
Who all their rage prepare.

2 Take hold of the protecting shield,
And buckler too, I pray ;
Arise, and show thyself to be
My helper and my stay.

3 Draw also out the spear, and make
My persecutors flee ;
And say unto my soul, I will
Thy sure salvation be.

4 They *shall confounded be, and sham'd
Who for my soul have sought ;
Who plann'd my hurt,—shall be turn'd
And to confusion brought. [back,

5 They shall be like the chaff, that flies
Before the stormy wind ;
And God's avenging angel shall
Pursue them close behind.

* *Predictions and denunciations of calamities, (considered as spoken by the divine Being) seem to be as properly expressed, by, shall be, as, let them be.*

6 Darkness shall on their path be spread,
 And slippery be their way ;
 Thy angel shall receive command,
 Them to pursue and slay.

7 In a deep pit their net they spread,
 That they might me ensnare ;
 For no offence of mine, the same
 They digg'd and did prepare.

8 But sudden ruin shall him seize ;
 His net ensnare him shall ;
 Yea, into that same pit, prepar'd
 For me, himself shall fall.

9 And in JEHOVAH shall my soul
 Confide and joyful be ;
 And it, in his salvation, shall
 Rejoice exceedingly.

10 My very bones shall say, O LORD,
 Who is like unto thee,
 Who, from the spoiler and strong foe
 Didst set the needy free ?

11 False witnesses against me rose,
 And did their charges make
 Of things unknown to me, that they
 My life away might take.

12 To spoil and to destroy my soul,
 Fully resolv'd were they ;
 For all my kindnesses they did
 Me nought but ill repay.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
 In sackcloth sad I mourn'd ;

My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
Into my bosom turn'd.

14 I treated him, as tho' he'd been
A friend or brother dear ;
Mourn'd, as one for a mother lost,
Bestows the filial tear.

15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd ;
Combin'd to do me wrong :
Vile foes, to make my life their prey
In crouds did round me throng.

16 I knew it not ; yet did they seek
My ruin privily ;
With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
They gnash'd their teeth at me.

17 But, LORD, how long wilt thou look on,
And aid deny to me ?
From the destructions, they intend,
O save and set me free !

18 (Thus pray'd the blessed Son of God,
Amidst his cruel foes ;
When wicked men, and pow'rs of hell,
To take his life arose.)

19 From lions fierce my darling free,
And high above them raise ;
Then in the congregation great
I will thee bless and praise.

20 Let not my wrongful enemies
Rejoice with pride elate ;
Nor let them wink with evil eye,
Who without cause me hate.

- 21 For peace they do not speak at all ;
But evil things devise ;
And to the grief of humble souls,
They frame deceit and lies.
- 22 Against me, evil things to speak
Their mouth has open'd been ;
Aha, aha ! our hearts' desire
Is what our eyes have seen.
- 23 Thou hast it seen, O LORD my God,
For nought is hid from thee :
O LORD, no longer silence keep ;
And be not far from me.
- 24 Awake to judgment, show thyself,
Who art my God and Lord ;
And plead my cause, which is thine own,
According to thy word.
- 25 According to thy righteousness,
To judgment, LORD, arise ;
And let not those o'er me rejoice,
Who are my enemies.
- 26 And let them not say in their hearts,
Ah ! This is our delight ;
Let them have never cause to boast,
We have him swallow'd quite.
- 27 Shame and confusion let them find,
Who wish to raise their voice ;
Who find their pleasure in my pain, -
And in my hurt rejoice.
- 28 With shame they shall be cover'd o'er,
And to dishonour fall ;

They, who thus magnify themselves,
Shall be confounded all.

29 Let those, who love thy righteous
Shout gladly, and ne'er cease [cause,
To say, The LORD be magnified,
Who loves his servant's peace.

30 Then to declare thy righteousness,
My tongue I shall employ ;
And all the days that I shall live,
I'll shout thy praise with joy.

PSALM 36. L. M.

*The character of the wicked man. The
divine perfections, especially goodness.
The happy condition of the righteous.*

1 When I behold the wickedness
Of him who doth God's laws despise,
My heart assures me, that there is
No fear of God before his eyes.

2 Himself he vainly flatters still ;
His pride and his conceits abound ;
He works iniquity, until
His evil ways be hateful found.

3 His words give witness, that his mind
Deceit and wickedness do fill ;
That wisdom's ways he hath declin'd,
And to do good he hath no will.

4 E'en when upon his couch he lies,
He mischief sets himself to plot ;
He wicked ways doth then devise,
And evil he abhorreth not.

The excellence of God's mercy, &c.

5 Thy mercy's like the heaven's height ;
Thy truth, O LORD, doth reach the
clouds :

Thy justice is like mountains great,
Thy judgments deep as mighty floods.

6 LORD, thou dost man and beast sustain ;
Each living thing enjoys thy care ;
How widely doth thy goodness reign !
How numberless thy mercies are !

7 O God ! how excellent thy grace !
What gladness from thy favour springs !
Therefore their trust thy children place
Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

8 With blessings of thy house they all
Shall be most richly satisfied ;
The river of thy pleasures shall
Refreshing drink for them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
Remaineth still, O LORD, with thee ;
And in that purest light of thine
We shall rejoice the light to see.

Prayer for blessings to God's children.

10 O still thy loving kindness show,
And still thy blessings rich impart,
To those that savingly thee know ;
Thy justice to th' upright in heart.

11 O let not those who me contemn
The foot of pride against me raise:

Nor let the hand of wicked men
Remove thy servant from his place.

- 12 The workers of injustice fall
Because of their iniquities :
They are cast down, and perish all ;
And shall no more have pow'r to rise.

PSALM 36. 5—9 C. M.

*Glorious divine attributes ; mercy, truth,
justice, goodness and grace.*

1 Thy mercy, LORD, is in the heav'ns,
Thy truth doth reach the clouds ;
Thy justice is like mountains great,
Thy judgments deep as floods.

2 LORD, thou preservest man and beast ;
How precious is thy grace !
Thy providence extends its care
O'er all the human race.

3 O God, how excellent thy love !
What joy thy favour brings !
Thy saints do therefore trust, beneath
The shadow of thy wings.

4 They shall the blessings of thy house
Receive abundantly ;
And as with marrow and with fat,
Their souls shall filled be.

5 Thou wilt their thirsty souls supply
With life's pure stream, O Lord ;
The river of thy pleasures shall
Abundant drink afford.

6 For, Lord, thou art the fount of life ;
 Blest those who dwell with thee !
 And in that purest light of thine,
 We clearly light shall see.

PSALM 37. L. M.

*God's people should be patient, and trust
 in him.*

- 1 For evil doers do not fret,
 Who in their sin success do get ;
 Nor envious against those be,
 Who love and work iniquity.
- 2 For soon, as mown grass, fall shall they,
 And wither as green herbs away :
 Soon shall their scenes of joy be o'er,
 And prosp'rous days be seen no more.
- 3 But in JEHOVAH still confide,
 And in his righteous ways abide :
 And so thou in the land shalt live,
 And from his hand thy bread receive.
- 4 Delight thyself in God the LORD,
 And love the precepts of his word ;
 Then in his own good time he will
 Thy heart's desires grant and fulfil.
- 5 Thy cares and griefs before him lay,
 And to his guidance trust thy way ;
 Thy pray'r to him directed be,
 And it then bring to pass shall he.
- 6 Then as the light he shall disclose
 The righteousness which he bestows

And he thy judgment shall display,
Bright as the clear meridian day.

7 Rest in the LORD, again I say,
And wait upon him patiently ;
Nor envy feel, nor fretful be,
When prosp'rous sinners thou dost see.

8 Though rich and flourishing they be,
Call not their state prosperity :
And tho' they, working wickedness,
Have in their ill designs success.

9 From anger cease, and wrath forsake ;
The meek for an example take ;
Fret not thyself in any wise,
Lest evil should from thence arise.

*The different states of the godly and the
wicked, contrasted.*

10 For evil doers shall be slain,
Nor longer on the earth remain ;
But to all those the LORD who love,
Their worldly goods shall blessings
prove.

11 For yet a little while, and here
The wicked shall no more appear ;
Yea, thou shalt seek his place to see,
But it shall not be found by thee.

12 But men of meek and humble mind
Shall in the earth a blessing find ;
For their delight shall still encrease,
And they shall have abundant peace.

- 13 The wicked plots the just to slay,
And whets at him his teeth alway ;
The Lord shall laugh at him, for he
His day approaching fast doth see.
- 14 The wicked have drawn forth the
sword,
They also have the bow prepar'd,
The poor to cast down, and to slay
Those that are of an upright way.
- 15 Their sword shall enter their own heart,
And bow shall into pieces part ;
The ill design'd for other men
Shall on themselves return again.
- 16 The righteous, in his little store,
Of true enjoyment hath much more,
Than in great treasures can be found,
Where crimes and wickedness abound.
- 17 For God shall wicked men destroy,
And break the arms that they employ ;
But he the just man's soul sustains,
And still his strength and stay remains.
- 18 The LORD on upright men bestows
His blessing, and their days he knows ;
A lasting portion he will give,
And cause them evermore to live.
- 19 They shall not be asham'd or fear,
When seasons of distress appear ;
When days of famine shall arrive,
They shall be fed, and sav'd alive.

- 20 But wicked men the Lord shall slay,
And all his foes shall pass away,
As fat of lambs, that flames devour,
Or smoke dispers'd, and seen no more.
- 21 The wicked borrows,—takes away,
And he the same doth not repay ;
But he that righteous is bestows
In charity, and mercy shows.
- 22 For such as God is pleas'd to bless
Enjoy this world with thankfulness ;
But O ! what wretched men are they,
Who feel his wrath, and pass away !
- 23 The footsteps of the just and pure
Are by the LORD establish'd sure ;
He loves the way of righteousness,
And God delights this man to bless.
- 24 At times, his steps may sliding be,
Yet he shall not fall utterly ;
For he's upheld by God's right hand,
Which makes him on his feet to stand.
- 25 On earth I many years have been,
Yet have I not the just man seen,
Of God forsaken utterly,
Nor beggars his posterity.
- 26 He's merciful, and lendeth free,
And blessed shall his offspring be.
Depart from ill, do good, therefore,
And dwell with God forevermore.
- 27 In judgment God delight doth take,
And he his saints doth not forsake ;

While they're preserv'd, cutoff shall be.
The wicked man's posterity.

- 28 The righteous man shall prosper well :
And in the land shall ever dwell ;
The righteous still true wisdom seeks,
And still of truth and wisdom speaks.
- 29 His God's law is within his heart,
And from that law he'll not depart ;
The wicked watch and seek to slay ;
But still the righteous keeps his way.
- 30 The LORD deliv'rance will command,
Nor leave him in the wicked's hand ;
Nor will condemn, but set him free,
When he shall tried and judged be.
- 31 Observe the precepts of the LORD,
Wait patiently, and keep his word ;
Thee in the land exalt shall he,
When thou the wicked's end shalt see.
- 32 I saw the wicked pow'rful made,
And like a green bay-tree he spread,
But swift he pass'd, and lo ! was not ;
Nor could be found, tho' him I sought.
- 33 Mark well the man of uprightness,
For of that man the end is peace ;
But sinners all destroy'd shall be ;
The wicked's end is misery.
- 34 They who God's righteous precepts
Shall see salvation from above : [love
Their strength in trouble he will be,
And from all evils set them free.

55 JEHOVAH shall their helper prove,
 And send deliv'rance from above ;
 From wicked men he shall them save,
 Because in him they trusted have.

PSALM 38. C. M.

A Psalm—to bring to remembrance. The afflicted earnestly pleads for compassion. It is considered as predictive of the Messiah's sufferings. The complaint of the burden of sins, is by many understood to mean, the sufferings which he endured, when humbled for man's redemption.

- 1 In thy great indignation, LORD,
 Rebuke me not I pray ;
 And O ! do not thy chast'ning hand,
 In fierce displeasure lay !
- 2 For in me deep thine arrows pierce,
 Thine hand doth heavy ly ;
 And in my flesh no health is found,
 No soundness more have I.
- 3 This grief I had, because thy wrath
 Lay heavy on my mind :
 And in my bones, because of sin,
 No rest—no peace I find.
- 4 Because the sins, whose guilt I bear,
 Above my head are gone ;
 And as a grievous burden are
 Too heavy to be borne.

5 My wounds are like offensive sores,
That deep the flesh corrode ;
As the reward of follies great,
I bear this heavy load.

6 Great are the troubles of my soul,
I'm bow'd down to the dust ;
All day distress'd I mourning go ;
Tho' still in thee I trust.

7 For a disease, to be abhorr'd,
So fills my soul with pain ;
That in my weak and wasted flesh
No soundness doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
So broken down with grief ;
That thro' my pain of heart, I cry
Aloud, O grant relief !

9 O LORD, all that my heart desires,
Thine eye doth ever see ;
And of my soul the deep distress
Not hidden is from thee.

10 My heart doth pant with heavy pain :
How hath my strength declin'd !
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
No more with me I find.

11 These, who affection once profess'd,
And friends and neighbours were,
Now stand aloof, they shun my stroke,
And at a distance are.

12 They also, who my life pursue,
Lay snares to do me wrong ;

Speak things injurious, and deceits
Imagine all day long.

13 While I, as one that's deaf, heard not,
But silent did remain ;
And like the dumb, that cannot speak,
My lips did not complain.

14 Thus I was like a man, in whom
The powers of hearing fail ;
And in whose mouth are no reproofs,
Howe'er his foes may rail.

15 But still in thee, O LORD, I hope,
And still for thee I wait ;
And thou wilt hear and answer me ;
My God, thy mercy's great.

16 And thus I said, Hear, lest they should
Rejoice, elate with pride ;
And o'er me magnify themselves,
Whene'er my foot may slide.

17 For I am near to halt and fall,
Unless upheld by thee ;
And all my sorrow in my view
I have continually.

18 For all the sins I suffer for
Before me ever are ;
My griefs and sorrows, for the same,
To thee I will declare.

19 How greatly are my foes increas'd,
How many and how strong !
How active is the zeal of these
Who seek to do me wrong !

20 They too my adversaries are,
 Who good for ill repay ;
 Because I follow what is good,
 Mine enemies are they.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD my God ;
 From me do not depart :
 O haste to help, for still, O LORD,
 Thou my salvation art.

PSALM 39. C. M.

*The brevity of the life of man. Reverence
 of God. Patience under affliction.*

1 (When musing much on human life,
 And shortness of my days,)
 I said, I will take special heed
 Unto my words and ways :

2 Lest with my tongue I should offend,
 When sinners present are,—
 A bridle to command the same,
 I'll carefully prepare.

3 With silence I was dumb, and e'en
 From speaking good I ceas'd ;
 But while I thus restrain'd myself,
 My sorrows were increas'd.

4 The fire within me waxed warm,
 My zeal did utt'rance seek ;
 Thus did I muse,—and thus my tongue
 Did my warm feelings speak.

5 LORD teach thou me the end of life:
 And my short span to know ;

The scanty measure of my days,
And frailty to me show.

6 Behold, our life thou shorten'd hast
Into a very span ;
As nothing, in th' Eternal's view,
Appears the life of man.

7 Sure each man in his best estate,
But vanity may seem ;
And life and all its fleeting scenes
Are like a morning dream.

8 Sure each man walks in a vain show,
And toils and frets in vain ;
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know,
To whom it shall pertain.

9 And now, JEHOVAH, God of grace,
What wait I for from thee ?
Thou know'st my heart's desire and hope ;
And dost my sorrows see.

10 From all my sins and evil ways
O Lord, deliver me ;
And the reproach and scorn of fools
O let me never be.

11 In silence I remain'd, nor would,
Lord, at thy stroke repine ;
I open'd not my mouth, because
I knew the work was thine.

12 O now thy stroke remove away,
And rest for me command ;
For I am pining fast away,
Beneath thy chast'ning hand.

13 When thou for sins dost man rebuke,
 And stripes on him dost lay ;
 Thou mak'st his beauty soon to fade,
 And like a moth decay.

14 Each man is surely vanity :
 But hear my pray'r, O Lord,
 And when my earnest cry is heard,
 Deliverance afford.

15 Hold not thy peace, Lord, at my tears ;
 For I'm a pilgrim here ;
 A sojourner with thee, on earth,
 As all my fathers were.

16 O spare me for thy mercy's sake ;
 And to me strength restore ;
 -Before I bid a last adieu,
 And here sojourn no more !

PSALM 40. C. M.

*Confidence in God. Obedience pleasing
 to him : especially Christ's obedience
 and sacrifice. See Heb. 10, 5.*

1 I waited patient for the LORD,
 And in him trust did I ;
 In his good time, he bow'd his ear,
 And heard my plaintive cry.

2 He took me from a horrid pit,
 And from the miry clay ;
 And on a rock he set my feet,
 Establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
Our God to magnify ;
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
Upon the LORD relies,
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.

5 O LORD my God, how many are
The wonders thou hast done !
Thy thoughts towards the sons of men
Above all thoughts are gone.

6 In order none can reckon them
To thee ; if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
Than can be numb'ed are.

7 No sacrifice nor offering
Didst thou at all desire ;
My ears thou open'dst, and didst not
Sin offerings require.

Thus Christ speaks to the Father.

8 (No sacrifices, of themselves,
A holy God could please ;
No suff'ring beasts on altars laid
Could e'er thy wrath appease.

9 Sin-off'rings and burnt off'rings thou
Didst for a time require ;
But truly to atone for guilt,
Thou didst them not desire.

10 But thou mine ears didst open, Lord,
 Thy servant I became ;
 A body didst prepare, that I
 Might suffer in the same.)

11 Then to the Lord these were my words,
 I come, behold and see !
 Within the volume of thy book,
 It written is of me :

12 To do thy will I take delight,
 O thou my God who art ;
 Yea, that most holy law of thine
 I have within my heart.

13 Within the congregation great
 I righteousness did preach ;
 Lo ! thou, O Lord, dost know, that I
 Refrained not my speech.

14 I never did within my heart
 Conceal thy righteousness ;
 But thy salvation have declar'd,
 Thy truth and faithfulness.

15 Thy loving-kindness and thy truth
 Abroad I did declare :
 I have them not conceal'd, but preach'd,
 Where great assemblies were.

16 Thy tender mercies then from me,
 Withhold not, Lord, I pray ;
 And let thy kindness and thy truth
 Me safe preserve alway.

Christ suffered for sins, tho' perfectly innocent.

17 For ill's past reck'ning compass me ;
 Loads of iniquities
 Have so depress'd and borne me down,
 I cannot lift mine eyes.

18 They're more than hairs upon my head,
 Thence is my heart dismay'd :
 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me ;
 Make haste to give me aid.

19 Sham'd and confounded shall they be,
 Who seek my soul to kill ;
 And they shall backward driven be,
 And sham'd, who wish me ill.

20 For a reward of this their shame,
 Confounded they shall be ;
 They shall to desolation come,
 Who say, Aha, to me.

21 Let those who seek the Lord rejoice,
 And still in thee confide ;
 Who thy salvation love, say still,
 The Lord be magnified.

22 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
 Still kindly thinks on me ;
 O haste, my God, to give me help,
 And my deliv'rer be !

PSALM 41. C. M.

*The blessings of the merciful man.
 Christ's sufferings predicted.*

1 Blessed is he who wisely doth
 Th'afflicted poor befriend ;

E

The LORD, in time of trouble, will
To him deliv'rance send.

2 The LORD will him preserve alive,
He blest on earth shall be ;
And to the malice of his foes
Shall not be left by thee.

3 Unto him thou wilt strength impart,
When he doth sigh and mourn ;
And in his sickness, all his bed
For his relief wilt turn.

4 I said, show mercy, heal my soul,
O Lord, and me relieve ;
For I against thee sinned have,
But thou canst me forgive.

5 My enemies do evil speak,
And vex my soul do they :
“ When shall he die ? when shall his name
Quite perish and decay ? ”

6 And if he come to visit me,
His speech is false and vain :
His heart deviseth evil, which
He tells abroad again.

6 All who me hate together join,
In whispering and lies ;
And in their counsels plot, that they
My ruin may devise.

7 An ill disease, say they, is that
Which him afflicteth sore ;
And now that he is brought so low,
He shall arise no more.

8 Yea, even he, who peace profess'd,
In whom I did confide,
Who ate my bread,—his heel did lift ;*
Himself he magnified.

9 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
And up again me raise ;
That I may render unto them
According to their ways.

10 By this I know assuredly,
I helped am of thee ;
Because my foe hath not obtain'd
A triumph over me.

11 But me, O Lord, thou dost uphold
In mine integrity ;
And me before thy blessed face
Dost set continually.

12 JEHOVAH, Isr'el's God, be bless'd,
Who doth forever reign ;
From age to age, forevermore :
Amen, yea, and Amen.

* *Where quotations are made in the New Testament from the psalms, it is thought best, to retain the literal translation.*

PSALM 42. C. M.

The Psalmist, being driven beyond Jordan, by Absalom's rebellion, lamenteth his absence from the house of his God. So every christian mourns, when deprived of divine ordinances and a comfortable sense of the divine presence: and every saint in the dreary wilderness of this world pants for heaven.

- 1 Like as the hart for water-brooks,
Doth pant most earnestly,
So pants my soul, in these parch'd lands,
O living God, for thee !
- 2 For God, the living God, my soul
Thirsts in a desert drear ;
O when shall I before him come,
And in his courts appear !
- 3 My tears to me have been as food,
Both in the night and day ;
While, mocking me continually,
Where is thy God ? they say.
- 4 When I to mind these things recall,
My soul's pour'd out in tears ;
And while I utter my complaints,
I think on former years.
- 5 For often to the house of God,
With voice of joy and praise,
I with the multitude had gone,
Who kept the solemn days.

- 6 O Why art thou cast down, my soul,
Disquieted in me ?
Hope in the Lord, the living God,
And he will comfort thee.
- 7 For I am confident in this,
I yet shall praise the Lord ;
His countenance and saving help
He'll yet to me afford.
- 8 But now, e'en at this time, my God,
My soul is much opprest ;
I mourn far from thy house of pray'r,
And stranger am to rest.
- 9 Therefore from lands where Jordan
I'll thee remember still ; [flows,
And from the land of Hermonites,
And Mizar's humble hill.
- 10 Deep calleth unto deep aloud,
Their terrors to prepare ;
And thy loud-sounding water-spouts
A threat'ning aspect bear.
- 11 In my distress I look to thee
To thee for mercy call ;
For over me incessant roll
Thy waves and billows all.
- 12 The Lord will yet command his love,
While shines the welcome light ;
And his delightful song of praise
Shall cheer the darksome night.

13 My pray'r shall be to him who is.
 My life's supporter still ;
 And unto God, who is my rock,
 Make my complaint I will.

14 O ! why hast thou forgotten me ?
 Why do I mourning go ?
 Because of the oppression great
 Of my unfeeling foe.

15 Mine enemies' reproach doth grieve,
 And as a sword me slay ;
 While daily with a mocking voice,
 Where is thy God ? they say.

16 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
 Disquieted in me ?
 Hope in the Lord, the living God,
 And he will comfort thee.

17 For I am confident in this,
 I yet shall praise the Lord ;
 His countenance and saving help
 He'll yet to me afford.

PSALM 43. C. M.

*Prayer to be freed from enemies, and to
 be led in the way of truth to Heaven.
 Holy resolutions, and the comfort
 thence arising.*

1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause,
 From cruel men me free ;
 From men deceitful and unjust,
 I pray, deliver me.

- 2 Since thou'rt my strength, O God, why
 I be forsaken so ? [should
 And, for th' oppression of my foes,
 Why should I mourning go ?
- 3 O ! send thy light forth, and thy truth,
 Let them my way prepare ;
 And guide me to thy holy hill,
 E'en where thy dwellings are.
- 4 Then will I to thine altar go,
 To God my highest joy :
 And thee to praise, O God, my God,
 My harp and tongue employ.
- 4 Why then art thou cast down, my soul,
 And why with griefs opprest ?
 Why do perplexing thoughts arise,
 And banish peaceful rest ?
- 6 Still hope in God, he is my God,
 And him I yet shall praise ;
 'Tis he who to my countenance
 Gives health and joy always.

PSALM 44. C. M.

Various states of the church. Former deliverances commemorated.

- 1 O God, we with our ears have heard,
 Our fathers have us told,
 What works thou in their days hast done,
 And in the times of old.
- 2 How thou the heathen didst expel,
 A corrupt impious race ;

How thou didst punish them, and plant
Thy people in their place.

3 For they did not, by their own sword,
The promis'd land obtain ;
Nor was it by their strength of arm.
They did their vict'ries gain :

4 But thy right hand and pow'ful arm
Thou mad'st the people know ;
Thou mad'st thy countenance to shine,
And didst thy favour show.

5 O God, we still will look to thee,
O Iſr'el's God, our King !
Work thou for our salvation still
And full deliv'rance bring.

6 Thro' thee we will push down our foes,
Who evil things devise ;
Yea, thro' thy name we'll tread down
Who up against us rise. [those,

7 For in my bow I will not trust,
Nor sword for safety name ;
But thou hast sav'd us from our foes,
And haters put to shame.

8 In our God all the day we'll boast ;
In thy name glory will ;
Thy name revere forever, Lord,
And sing thy praises still.

*A lamentation, for the low and afflicted
state of the church.*

9 But thou hast cast us off, O Lord,
And hast us put to shame ;

And when our armies take the field,
Thou go'st not with the same.

10 To fly before the enemy,
O Lord, thou dost us make ;
And they who hate us, for themselves
The spoils in triumph take.

11 Like sheep, that are to slaughter led,
Thou mad'st us slain to be ;
And far throughout the heathen's land
Dispers'd and vex'd are we.

12 Sold we have been to cruel foes,
And that for very nought ;
And by all our calamities,
No gain to thee was brought.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
To all our neighbours near ;
Scorn'd and derided we have been
By those who round us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
Among the heathen make ;
And they to show contempt and hate,
At us their heads do shake.

15 The great confusion of my soul
Is ever me before ;
And with the tokens of my shame,
My face is cover'd o'er.

16 Because of him who casts reproach,
And blasphemously speaks ;
And him, who is my cruel foe,
And only vengeance seeks.

*The church pleads, that she still held fast
the truths and worship of God.*

17 All this is come on us, yet we
Who own thy holy name,
Have not forgotten thee, nor turn'd
Aside to idols vain.

18 Thy cov'nant we remember still;
Thee truly to obey;
Nor to a worship false and vain
Have turn'd ourselves away.

19 Tho' in the place of dragons thou
Hast broken us full sore;
And with the gloomy shades of death
Thou hast us cover'd o'er.

20 If we forgotten have the name
Of our most holy God;
Or unto idols false and vain
Have stretch'd our hands abroad;

21 Shall not the Lord this search and
If we from him depart? [know,
He surely shall, for well he knows
The secrets of the heart.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we all day long,
To death exposed are;
Like sheep that are to slaughter led,
So we accounted were.

A prayer for help and deliverance.

23 Arise, O Lord, cast us not off
Forever from thy sight;

Awake, and be not as a man
That slumbers in the night.

24 O ! wherefore hidest thou thy face,
And our afflicted state
Dost seem no more to think upon,
Or our oppression great ?

25 For to the dust our soul is bow'd,
In dust our bed we make :
Arise, to help, and us redeem,
Lord, for thy mercies' sake.

PSALM. 45. L. M.

A SONG OF LOVES.

The glories of the Messiah are here set forth in lofty style : and his love to the church, and the accession of the gentiles, declared. The duty and privileges of the church, are also shown.

My heart indites a goodly thing ;
I'll speak the glories of the king ;
The Spirit guides,—my tongue is then
Like a swift writer's ready pen.

2 My king, thou hast superior grace
To all the sons of Adam's race ;
Thy speech all others doth excel ;
Grace on thy lips and sweetness dwell.

3 Thy words and doctrines are divine,
No words can be compar'd to thine ;
Therefore hath God thee bless'd always,
And bid thee far thy sceptre sway.

- 4 Gird on thy sword, then, king most high,
With glory and with majesty ;
In chariots of salvation ride,
And triumphs gain on ev'ry side.
- 5 March on thy way with sure success,
For meekness, truth, and fighteousness ;
And thy right hand its pow'r shall know,
And to the world thy wonders show.
- 6 Thy sharpen'd arrows smite shall those,
E'en to the heart, who are thy foes ;
'Then the king's enemies shall be
Subdu'd, and people bow to thee.
- These words are addressed to Christ.*
Heb. 1. 8, 9.
- 7 To endless years is thy command ;
Thy throne, O God, shall ever stand ;
The sceptre, which thy hands possess,
A sceptre is of righteousness.
- 8 Thy love to righteousness is great,
And thou each wicked way dost hate ;
Thy doctrines and thy life display
Thy love of holiness always.
- 9 Therefore with oil, 'bove measure shed,
Thy God anointed hath thy head ;
And thee exalted, in his love,
Those, once thy fellows, far above.
- 10 The precious robes that thou dost use,
A heav'nly fragrance far diffuse,
Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia sweet ;
In palaces where princes meet.

- 11 Thy palaces, where thou art seen,
Adorn'd with ivory have been :
In costly robes they have thee clad,
And thus have made thy heart full glad.
- 12 T' encrease the splendor of thy train,
King's honour'd daughters there remain ;
And on thy right hand was the queen,
Adorn'd in gold of Ophir, seen.
- 13 O highly favour'd daughter ! hear,
Consider, and incline thine ear ;
Now from thy father's house remove,
And people whom thou once didst love.
- 14 So shall the king greatly desire
Thy beauty, and thy form admire :
For he's thy LORD, exalted high,
Then bow before him rev'rently.
- 15 The daughter there of Tyre shall be,
And shall rich gifts present to thee :
And there the wealthy and the great
Thy smiles and favour shall entreat.
- 16 The daughter of the king shall find,
That the rich graces of the mind
Shall be admir'd and more extoll'd,
Than garments wrought with purest gold.
- 17 She shall before the king be brought,
In robes most exquisitely wrought ;
And her attendant virgins all
Appear too in his presence shall.

18 With gladness and with joyfulness,
They shall be brought before thy face ;
Into thy royal palace they
Shall enter,—and abide alway.

19 Instead of patriarchs far-fam'd,
That once were thy chief glory nam'd,
Thy sons shall be,—and shall excel,—
Made princes in the earth to dwell.

20 I'll make thy name remember'd be,
From age to age eternally.
Therefore the saints their songs shall
raise,
And give thy name eternal praise.

PSALM 46. L. M.

*God is the defence of his church, amidst
the greatest dangers,—and, through
Christ, the fountain from which flow the
rich streams of the river of water of
life.*

- 1 God is our strength and refuge high,
A present help, when trouble's near ;
While on his aid our souls rely,
We will not yield to groundless fear.
- 2 Tho' earth be with convulsions seiz'd,
Or from her place removed be ;
Tho' mountains from their bases rais'd,
Be cast amidst the angry sea :
- 3 Yea, tho' the waves rage furiously,
And all an awful roaring make ;
And the proud billows, swelling high,
Make mountains on their bases shake.

- 4 There is a RIVER,—(wondrous grace!)
Whose many streams shall make rejoice
God's city, and the holy place,
Of which the Highest hath made choice.
- 5 God in the midst of her doth dwell,
And nothing shall her greatly move;
The LORD most High and mighty shall
To her an early helper prove.
- 6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
And all their kingdoms moved were:
His mighty voice then utter'd he,
And melted was the earth with fear.
- 7 JEHOVAH still is on our side,
Who rules the armies of the sky;
In Isr'el's God we'll still confide,
He is our place of refuge high.
- 8 Come, see his works done mightily;
He is a wonder-working God;
Come, see what desolations he
Hath caus'd in all the world abroad.
- 9 When 'tis his will, destructive war
He makes to cease,—and peace returns:
He breaks the bow, and cuts the spear,
And in the fire the chariot burns.
- 10 And thus he says, Be still, and know
That I am God, the sov'reign king;
To people all my glory show
Will I, and they shall off'rings bring.
- 11 My holy name exalt I will,
Above the earth, above the sky;

The LORD of hosts is with us still ;
 And Jacob's God our refuge high.

PSALM 47. L. M.

*Joy for Christ's ascension : his kingdom ;
 the success of his gospel ; the calling
 of the gentiles.*

- 1 Ye nations, clap your hands for joy ;
 With loudest voice of triumph shout :
 For dreadful is the LORD, most High,
 A mighty king the earth throughout.
- 2 The heathen nations shall forsake
 Their idols and their worship vain ;
 Christ's yoke they shall upon them take,
 And in subjection shall remain.
- 3 (Messiah shall those foes subdue,
 Which were against his cause com-
 bin'd ;
 And gentiles, with the favour'd Jew,
 Shall in one glorious church be join'd.)
- 4 A rich inheritance shall he
 Provide, and there his people place ;
 E'en Israel's excellency,
 Distinguish'd by his special grace.
- 5 God with a shout ascended high ;
 JEHOVAH, with a trumpet's sound ;
 Sing praises loud and cheerfully ;
 Praise God, our king ; let praise abound.
- 6 With grateful hearts his praise pro-
 His kingdom ruleth over all ; [claim ;

With knowledge of his holy name,
Sing praise, and at his footstool fall.

- 7 Know, that his throne hath sov'reign
 sway,
His throne of holiness and grace ;
A willing people, in his day
Of pow'r, his gospel shall embrace.
- 8 He will the nations teach his way,
And they before his throne shall fall ;
Assembled princes own his sway,
And on the God of Abr'am call.
- 9 For all the shields of ev'ry land,
E'en all the ruling pow'rs that be,
Are his, and under his command :
The high and mighty LORD is he.

PSALM 48. S. M.

*The glory, beauty, and strength, of 'the
church.*

- 1 Great is the LORD, and he
Demands our praises still,
Within the city of our God,
His chosen holy hill.
- 2 See Zion's beauteous mount
The joy of all the land !
The city of the mighty King
In glory there doth stand.
- 3 God in her palaces
Is for a refuge known :

They, who his chosen people are,
Shall his salvation own.

4 For lo! the kings that met,
Against her peace combin'd,
Were forc'd to pass away, and could
No pow'r to injure find.

5 They gaz'd in wild surprize,
And wond'ring would not stay ;
And troubled at the glorious sight,
They hasted fast away.

6 There terror on them seiz'd,
It was no common fear ;
Great as the pain a woman feels,
When now her time is near.

7 As ships of Tarshish break,
When east winds them assail,
So thou didst break their boasted pow'r,
And o'er them didst prevail.

8 As we have heard it told,
E'en so our eyes have seen,
The city of the Lord of hosts
Hath ever glorious been.

9 In our God's city, we
Behold his glory still ;
The Lord is her defence, and he
Her 'stablish ever will.

10 We thought upon thy grace
And loving-kindness great,
And to receive the same, O God,
We'll in thy temple wait.

- 11** According to thy name,
Thro' all the earth's thy praise,
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
Of righteousness always.
- 12** For all thy judgments just,
Let Zion mount rejoice ;
Let Judah's daughters all be glad,
And praise with thankful voice.
- 13** Walk Zion all around,
The high tow'rs thereof tell ;
Consider ye her palaces,
And mark her bulwarks well.
- 14** That ye may learn and know,
And publish all abroad ;
And children's children may be taught
To know and fear the Lord.
- 15** For he who is most High,
E'en this God doth abide
Our God forevermore, and us
To death will safely guide.

PSALM 49. C. M.

The vanity of trusting in riches.

- 1** Hear this, all people, and give ear,
All in the world who dwell ;
Both high and low, both rich and poor ;
My mouth shall wisdom tell.
- 2** I'll meditate on heav'nly things,
Truc knowledge to obtain ;
And learn the vanity of those,
Who love a world so vain.

- 3 Unto instructive proverbs now
I will incline mine ear ;
And my dark speech I will unfold,
And in a song* declare.
- 4 Why should I fear, in evil days,
Or of God's goodness doubt ?
When foes that wish me to supplant,
Me compass round about.
- 5 (Should I give way to sinful fear,
For days of evil's sake,
Then of my ways th' iniquity
Me surely would o'ertake.)
- 6 Whoe'er they be, that in their wealth
Confiding do not cease,
And boast themselves, because they see
Their riches fast encrease ;
- 7 Yet none of these his brother can
Redeem, by any way ;
Nor can he unto God for him
A price of ransom pay :
- 8 (For the redemption of their soul
Must ever precious be ;
And they, without a pow'r divine,
Salvation cannot see.)
- 9 Vain is the hope, that he can shun
Th' appointed dying hour ;
Or that corruption and the grave
Can o'er him have no pow'r.

* Upon the harp, i. e. in a psalm adapted to music.

10 For he must see, that wise men die,
And brutish fools no less ;
And then their wealth they leave behind,
For others to possess.

11 Their secret hope is, that their house
And dwelling-places shall
Stand thro' all ages ;—and their lands
By their own names they call.

12 Yet, all the honours of this world
Soon wing themselves away :
Man, if this earth be all his boast,
Must like the beasts decay.

13 This way of their's is folly sure,
Which they their wisdom name ;
Yet their posterity approve
And still pursue the same.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
And death shall them devour ;
And in the morning, the upright
Shall over them have pow'r.

15 Their beauty, from their dwelling, shall
Consume within the grave. ;
Here must the strong, and here the fair,
Their habitation have.

16 But from the grave's destroying hand
The Lord will set me free ;
He will redeem my soul, and I
By him receiv'd shall be.

17 (The glorious morn shall surely come,
And upright men shall rise,

And leave corruption's dark abode,
For mansions in the skies.

18 But those that make this world their
And lose it in the grave, [god
In the more fearful pit of hell
Their long abode shall have.)

19 When, therefore, any one grows rich,
Indulge no foolish fear ;
Or, when to honours high advanc'd
Himself and friends appear.

20 For he shall carry nothing hence,
When death his days doth end ;
And none of all his honours can
Into the tomb descend.

21 Tho' while in life, his soul he bless'd,
Rejoicing in his ways :
(And while thou to thyself dost good,
Such men are prone to praise :))

22 Yet, to his father's race, the soul
Must take its rapid flight ;
And in the solemn world unseen,
They never shall see light.

23 The man to honour rais'd on high,
Who wisdom never knows,
Much like a stupid thoughtless beast,
Down to corruption goes ;

PSALM 50. L. M.

The Lord appears to Judgment. The character of those who shall be accepted. Who they are who shall be condemned, and what their sentence.

- 1 The mighty God, who rules on high,
JEHOVAH, God of majesty,
To judgment calls the world abroad :
Attend,—none else is judge but God.
- 2 From where the sun begins the day,
To where he darts his setting ray,
He spoken hath to nations all,
And nations must obey the call.
- 3 From Zion, his own hill that's nam'd,
For beauty in perfection fam'd,
His voice he to be heard hath made,
And thence his glory bright display'd.
- 4 Our God shall come, and speak shall he,
In words of awful majesty ;
Before him burns devouring fire,
And storms and tempests speak his ire..
- 5 He calls unto the heavens high,—
Hear, all ye armies of the sky !
He calls unto the earth below,
That he his judgments just may show :
- 6 Bring all my saints now near to me,
Let them now all assembled be :
To them my glory I will show,
And they my righteous ways shall know.

- 7 They who a cov'nant made with me,
 And kept their promise faithfully,—
 A covenant, still to endure,
 Confirm'd by blood, and settled sure.
- 8 And then the heavens shall declare
 His ways which great and wondrous are;
 His righteousness shall show abroad,
 And shout, None else is judge but God.
- God's professing people assured. that he
 delights not in ceremonies, but in holi-
 ness.*
- 9 Hear, O ye people of my choice,
 O Isr'el, hear thy maker's voice ;
 Against thee I will testify ;
 Thy God, e'en thy own God, am I.
- 10 I'll not thy few burnt off'rings name
 Nor want of sacrifices blame ;
 Nor will for these accept of thee,
 Tho' daily offer'd unto me.
- 11 No calf nor goat from thee I'll take,
 As if thou couldst me presents make ;
 For mine, of perfect right, I call
 The wild beasts of the forests all :
- 12 The bleating flocks and lowing kine,
 Upon a thousand hills, are mine :
 All fowls that in the mountains fly,
 And beasts that in the vallies ly.
- 13 If I at all should hungry be,
 I would not ask supplies from thee ;

I made the world, and rule the same,
And all its fulness, mine I name.

- 14 Need I the flesh of beasts for food ?
Or, will I drink thy offer'd blood ?
Thanksgiving offer the most High,
And pay thy vows,—thy God am I.
- 15 And then when times shall troublous be,
Make thy request, and call on me ;
I will thee save, and set on high,
And thou my name shalt glorify.

Hypocrisy reproved.

- 16 But O ! what awful words are those,
Address'd to feigned friends and foes !
How could'st thou, wretch, presume or
My holy statutes to declare ? [dare,
- 17 How, in thy mouth my Cov'nant take,
And yet that cov'nant daily break ?
Since thou instruction hated hast,
And my pure words behind thee cast.
- 18 When thou a plund'ring thief didst see,
Then to his ways thou didst agree ;
And with adult'ers didst take part,
While passions vile possess'd thine
heart.
- 19 Ill words unto thy mouth are sweet ;
Thy tongue is taught to frame deceit ;
Thou e'en thy brother dost defame,
And putt'st thy mother's son to shame.

- 20 These things thou didst, and thought'st
As if approving sin with thee ; [of me
I silence kept. But now prepare,
To hear the doom my lips declare.
- 21 I'll thee reprove, and I will place
Thy crimes and sins before thy face :
Conscience, awak'd, thy foe shall be :
This worm shall never die in thee.
- 22 Think of my wrath, and from it fly,
Ye who forget the Lord most High :
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
When you in vain for help shall call.
- 23 The man who offers grateful praise,
Me glorifies in all his ways ;
His works and worship are sincere,
And love is join'd with holy fear.
- 24 To him I will my mercy show
And God's salvation he shall know ;
Who doth in my pure law delight,
And all whose ways are order'd right.

PSALM 50. C. M.

The first six verses.

- 1 JEHOVAH, the almighty God,
To judgment doth appear ;
And all the nations of the world
Commands his voice to hear :
- 2 From the most eastern regions, where
The sun begins the day,
To the remotest western tribes,
Beneath his setting ray.

- 3 From Zion, his own holy hill,
In high perfection fair,
JEHOVAH comes with dazzling light,
His glory to declare.
- 4 In clouds our God shall surely come,
And make no more delay ;
He will no longer silence keep :
It is the judgment day !
- 5 A fervent and devouring fire
Before his face shall go ;
And furious tempests all around
His awful presence show.
- 6 He to the heavens from above
Shall call, that all may hear ;
And to the earth, for now to judge
The world he shall appear.
- 7 " My saints, let them assembled be,
And stand before my throne,
All who by solemn vows were bound
To worship me alone.
- 8 All who were called by my name,
And favour'd with my word ;
And who by sacrifice, had made
A cov'nant with the LORD."
- 9 And then his perfect righteousness
The heavens shall declare ;
For the most High is he alone
By whom men judged are.

PSALM 51. L. M.

Confession of sin. Prayer for pardon and sanctification ; and for Zion's prosperity.

- 1 For mercy, O my God, I plead,
For thy compassion's rich and free ;
Thy tender mercies,—O how great !
Their number ne'er can reckon'd be.
- 2 Unto thy pard'ning grace I fly,
And for a free salvation look ;
My sins before thee are, but Oh !
Let them be blotted from thy book.
- 3 O wash me wholly from my sins ;
Me cleanse from mine iniquity :
For my transgressions I confess,
And still my sin before me see.
- 4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
And in thy sight have done this ill ;
That when thou speak'st thou might'st
 be just,
And in thy judgments righteous still.
- 5 Behold ! in sin I shapen was,
Soon as I did my form receive ;
Guilt and iniquity were mine,
When me my mother did conceive.
- 6 Lo ! thou dost still require, that we
Sincerity of heart should show ;
And in the secrets of the soul,
Thou shalt me wisdom make to know.

- 7 O ! as with hyssop sprinkle me,
And then I shall be clean indeed !
Yea, wash my stains away, and I
The snow in whiteness shall exceed.
- 8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
Make me to hear the cheering voice;
And then this heart and bones, which
Hast broken, shall again rejoice. [thou
- 9 All mine iniquities blot out,
And hide thy face from all my sin ;
A clean heart, O my God, create,
And form my soul all pure within.
- 10 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
Thy holy spirit, Lord, away ;
Restore me thy salvation's joy ;
Let thy free spirit be my stay.
- 11 Then will I other sinners teach
How they may also come to thee ;
That, by these means, unto my God
Transgressors may converted be.
- 12 Free me from sins of crimson dye,
O God, e'en my salvation's God ;
Then of thy righteousness my tongue
Shall sing, and spread the news abroad.
- 13 My closed lips, LORD, open thou,
That I to thee my voice may raise ;
And may thy great salvation show,
In songs of gratitude and praise.
- 14 For thou didst not a sacrifice
Demand, else would I give it thee ;

Nor with burnt-offerings of beasts
Canst thou at all delighted be.

15 A broken and a contrite heart,
O God of grace, thou'lt not despise ;
A broken spirit, thou hast said,
Is thy most pleasing sacrifice.

17 O let thy favour'd Zion yet,
In thy good pleasure, prosper'd be ;
And let Jerus'lem's walls, O Lord,
Be built and fortified by thee.

16 Then righteous off'rings shall thee
Which they unto thee offer may, [please,
More than burnt-off'rings whole, or
That men did e'er on altars lay. [calves,

18 (In thy salvation we'll rejoice,
And bless a Saviour's name will we ;
His sacrifice sufficient is,
From sin and wrath to set us free.)

PSALM 51. 1—12. C. M.

Confession of sins, and pleading for pardon.

1 Have mercy on a sinner, Lord,
Whose cry is unto thee :
In thy great goodness help afford ;
Thy grace is rich and free.

2 My guilt is ever in my sight,
And grieves my troubled mind :
But in thy mercies infinite,
I shall forgiveness find,

- 3 My sins with sorrow are confess'd,
 Before thy holy throne ;
 For against thee have I transgress'd,
 Thee, holy God, alone.
- 4 O ! make my broken spirit whole,
 And wash out ev'ry stain ;
 O ! seal a pardon to my soul,
 And give me peace again.
- 5 Should'st thou a sentence pass on me,
 And make thy justice known ;
 My humbled soul must own to thee
 Thou righteous art alone
- 6 Depraved was my heart, alas !
 Ere to the world I came ;
 Soon as my nature shapen was,
 A sinner was my name.
- 7 O ! cleanse my heart, and wash away
 The stains that yet remain :
 Renew my spirit, and display
 Thy love to me again.
- 8 Cast me not from thy presence, Lord ;
 Salvation's joys restore ;
 Let thy free spirit help afford ;
 That I may fall no more.

PSALM 52 C. M.

*A complaint of the evils of the tongue.
 The mighty man was Doeg, the Edom-
 ite.*

- 1 O mighty man, on mischief bent,
 Thy boasting all is vain :

I trust in God, whose truth and love
Shall evermore remain.

2 Thy tongue malicious calumnies
Doth artfully devise ;

And like a razor sharp to wound,
Doth work deceit and lies.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good ;
False words to thee belong :

Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue !

4 A God of truth shall thee destroy,
Root out, in wrath, and slay ;

And from the land of those who live,
Remove thee quite away.

5 When him the just shall humbled see,
With all his pow'r and pride ;

They shall God's awful judgments fear ;
But him they shall deride :

6 And thus shall say, This is the man,
Who did the Lord despise ;

Who, trusting in his wealth, grew bold
In wickedness and lies.

7 But in the house of God, I am
Like a green olive tree ;

And in the mercy of my God
My trust shall ever be.

8 I ever will thee praise, O Lord,
Because thou hast done this ;

And wait upon thy name, for good-
Before thy saints it is.

PSALM 53. L. M.

It is nearly the same as the 14th. Universal depravity lamented. Salvation from God alone.

- 1 **T**he fool declares his heart's desire,
When he no God or judge will own ;
He dreads to meet his awful ire, [note.
And therefore boldly says,—There's
- 2 **A**h ! how deprav'd the human heart,
Until by grace it be renew'd !
The soul's defil'd in ev'ry part :
And none doth what is truly good.
- 3 **T**he workers of iniquity
Are hateful in JEHOVAH's sight ;
Vile and abominable they
Who in impurity delight.
- 4 **T**he Lord look'd down from heav'n, to
Among the nations all abroad, [see,
If there were any found to be
Who knew, and sought the living God
- 5 **T**hey altogether vile appear,
Yea ev'ry one is backward gone ;
None shows of God a holy fear,
None doth what's truly good,—not one.
- 6 **C**an evil doers have no dread
Or knowledge of the Lord at all ;
That they my people eat as bread,
And on JEHOVAH do not call ?

- 7 (The Lord shall humble all their foes;
When they shall feel his arm of pow'r ;
And free them from the rage of those.
Who would oppress them and devour.)
- 8 Surprizing fear their minds distress'd,
Where no apparent cause was found ;
For God hath slain thy foe, and cast
His bones to moulder on the ground.
- 9 With shame thou hast them covered ;
For God, the judge, did them despise ;
They have confounded been, who did
Against the saints of God arise.
- 10 O that salvation would appear
For Isr'el, from God's holy hill !
When our Redeemer shall draw near,
His work and promise to fulfil.
- 11 When God shall in his pow'r arise,
And home his captive people bring,
Then Jacob greatly shall rejoice,
And Isr'el's children gladly sing

PSALM 54. L. M.

*Looking to God for protection and deliv-
erance.*

- 1 Save me, O God, by thy great name ;
From those that would my life devour,
And for me judgment execute,
According to thy mighty pow'r.
- 2 O God of my salvation, grant,
A speedy answer to my pray'r ;

- And let my supplication's voice
Be heard with an attentive ear.
- 3 For strangers ris'n against me are,
Oppressors seek me to betray ;
They have not fear'd the Lord, nor
known
That he benolds their deeds always.
- 4 But lo ! the Lord my helper is,
Their rage and fury to controul ;
His pow'rful aid he gives to those,
Who would uphold and save my soul.
- 5 He will to those their ills requite,
Who meditated ills to me ;
According to his words of truth,
They shall be cut off utterly.
- 6 I'll freely sacrifice to thee,
And unto thee my vows will pay ;
And I will praise thy name, O Lord,
For bless'd it is, and good always.
- 7 For helped by the Lord, and sav'd
From all my troubles I have been ;
And his desire, upon my foes,
Accomplished my eyes have seen.

PSALM 55. C. M.

*Complaint against enemies ; particularly
those who once seemed friends.*

- 1 Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thyself
From my entreating voice ;
Attend and hear, for, in my plaint,
I make a mournful noise.

- 2 For my reproaching foes have made
Me feel oppression's weight ;
To me iniquity they charge,
And mingle wrath with hate.
- 3 My heart within me's greatly pain'd,
Death's terrors all unite ;
Trembling and fear and dread combine,
To overwhelm me quite.
- 4 Then said I, O that I had wings,
And like a dove could flee !
I'd haste away, to find a place,
Where I at rest might be.
- 5 Lo, then far off I wander would,
And in the desert stay ;
From windy storm and tempest I
Would quickly haste away.
- 6 (For my reproaching foes have made
Me feel oppression's weight ;
To me iniquity they charge,
And mingle wrath with hate.)
- 7 Destroy their counsels, Lord, and cause
Divisions them between ;
For in the city jarring strifes
And violence I've seen.
- 8 Both day and night upon the walls
They keep a watchful guard ;
But mischief in the midst doth dwell,
And sorrow's the reward.
- 9 In midst thereof is wickedness,
And ev'ry evil way ;

And, in her streets, deceit and guile
Are practis'd ev'ry day.

10 If he had been an open foe,
In times and seasons past,
I could have better borne reproach,
When now upon me cast.

11 If he had been a boasting foe,
That did no friendship feign,
I might have rather chosen now
In silence to complain.

12 But ah ! my hater he became,
Who once did love pretend ;
Who my acquaintance was and guidé,
My equal and my friend.

13 In company we often walk'd,
When to God's house we went ;
And many hours in social peace,
And pleasant counsel, spent.

14 But surely death shall on them seize,
Who thus me injur'd have ;
And thou from life wilt cast them down
Into the silent grave.

15 For in their houses evil dwells,
In crimes they take delight ;
And wickedness in midst of them
Is lodged day and night,

16 But as for me, on God I'll cry,
And he my pray'r will hear ;
He'll save me from my foes, for still
His helping hand is near.

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- 17 At early dawn, and at mid-day,
And when the night draws nigh ;
My earnest prayer shall be to God,
And he will hear my cry.
- 18 For he my life preserv'd in peace,
Against th' embattled host ;
More fight for me, when God is mine,
Than all my foes can boast.
- 19 Th' eternal One, who ever lives,
And reigns continually,
Shall hear and punish them, nor shall
They from his vengeance fly.
- 20 Altho' they prosper in their ways,
And no great changes find ;
Yet do they not fear God, nor own
That he is good and kind.
- 21 'Gainst those, who were at peace with
The foe did battle make ; [him ;
The covenant that he had made
He did profanely break.
- 22 More smooth than butter were his
While in his heart was war ; [words,
His speeches softer were than oil,
And yet drawn swords they were.
- 23 Cast thou thy burden on the LORD,
And he shall thee sustain ;
Ye i. he shall cause the righteous man
Unmoved to remain.
- 24 But thou, O God, shalt slay thy foes,
Whate'er contempt they show ;

And into dire destruction's pit
Wilt cast them very low.

25 The bloody and deceitful men
Shall not live half their days ;
But in thee I will put my trust,
O Lord my God, always.

PSALM 56. C. M.

*Prayer to be delivered from the hands
of our enemies.*

1 Be merciful to me, O God,
I put my trust in thee ;
From those who would me swallow up,
Save and deliver me.

2 With me they daily fight, and wish
To vex me more and more :
How many are my cruel foes,
Who seek me to devour !

3 But thou, most high and holy God,
An helper art to me ;
And when my fears awaken'd are,
I'll put my trust in thee.

4 I'll praise the LORD and trust his word,
His word is firm and true ;
And while I trust, I will not fear
What feeble flesh can do.

5 They daily wrest my words, and all
Their thoughts are bent on ill ;
They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
And wait my soul to kill.

6 Shall they, by their iniquity,
Impunity obtain?—

O God, thou'lt cast them down in wrath,
The people's rage restrain.

7 On all my wand'ring ways, O Lord,
Thou, numb'ring them, dost look ;
Put in thy bottle all my tears :
Are they not in thy book ?

8 (I wander far from heav'n, my home ;
But thou my ways dost see ;
My tears and griefs, as in a book,
Are number'd, Lord, by thee.)

9 When unto thee my pray'r I make,
My foes turn'd back shall be ;
And this assuredly I know,
For God is still for me.

10 I'll praise the LORD, and trust his word,
His word is firm and true ;
And while I trust, I will not fear,
What man to me can do.

11 Thy vows are on me, Lord, and I
Will ever give thee praise ;
For thou deliver didst my soul,
And from the dust me raise.

12 And wilt thou not my steps uphold,
And guide my ways aright ;
That I may walk before thee, where
The living see the light ?

PSALM 57. S. M.

David escaped from Saul, in the cave of Engedi. We may sing it—to celebrate Christ's escape from the grave.

- 1 Be merciful to me,
O God, to thee I cry ;
Be merciful.—in thee alone
I trust continually.
- 2 Yea, I'll my refuge place,
In thy wings' shade alone ;
'Till these severe calamities
Are past away and gone.
- 3 I'll cry to God most High,
And in him trust I will ;
To God, who doth all things perform
For me in kindness still.
- 4 From heav'n he shall send down,
And me shall kindly save,
From the reproach of him, who would
Destroy me in the grave.
- 5 My God from heav'n shall send,
And save me graciously ;
And he his mercy and his truth
Shall greatly glorify.
- 6 My soul 'mongst lions is ;
I fire-brands ly among ;
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and
And a sharp sword their tongue. [darts,

- 7 Be thou exalted high
Above the heav'ns, O God ;
And let thy glory be advanc'd,
O'er all the earth abroad.
- 8 A net they have prepar'd
And spread,—my feet to take ;
My soul is bowed down, but I
To thee my pray'r will make.
- 9 How vain is man's device !
For me they digg'd a pit ;
But thou themselves hast made to fall
Into the midst of it.
- 10 My heart is fix'd, O God,
My heart is fix'd always ;
And I to thee will gladly sing
And wake my soul to praise.
- 11 My tongue, my glory, 'wake
'Wake all ye pow'rs of song ;
Myself I'll early raise, and sing
God's praises all day long.
- 12 Among the people, Lord,
'Mong nations sing will I ;
For great to heav'ns thy mercy is,
Thy truth doth reach the sky.
- 13 Be thou exalted high,
Above the heav'ns, O God :
And let thy glory be advanc'd
O'er all the earth abroad.

PSALM 58. C. M.

Wicked judges reproved. The wicked described, and their sudden and awful ruin predicted.

1 Do ye indeed speak righteous things,
Assembled people ? say :
Ye, that among the people judge,
Are ye upright alway ?

2 Yea, in your heart ye evil work,
And wickedness have thought ;
Ye weigh the violence, your hands
Upon the earth have brought.

3 The wicked are estrang'd from God,
E'en from life's early morn ;
They go astray, to falsehood prone,
As soon as they are born.

4 As is a serpent's poison, so
Their venom doth appear ;
And like the adder deaf, are they,
Which closely stops her ear :

5 That, so she may not hear the voice
Of him who charm her would,
No not, tho' perfect in his art,
He charm most wisely could.

6 Thou wilt, O God, their teeth break out
And dash in pieces small ;
The jaw teeth of these lions young
Shall be destroyed all.

7 Like waters, they shall melt away,
Continually that flow ;

And thou wilt into pieces cut
Their arrows and their bow.

8 They shall be like the feeble snail,
Whose race is quickly run ;
And like a birth that's premature,
And never sees the sun.

9 As thorns, that plac'd beneath the pot,
To ashes soon return ;
So he the sinners shall consume,
When his fierce wrath shall burn.

10 As with a whirlwind's sweeping blast
They shall be borne away ;
This moment, living men,—the next,
They perish and decay.

11 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
Shall safe and joyful be ;
And when his enemies to him
Subjected he shall see.

12 So men shall say, a sure reward
Awaiteth the upright ;
And there is still a righteous judge,
Who ruleth by his might.

PSALM 59. L. M.

*Prayer to be delivered from enemies.
God will assuredly deliver his people :
for which they praise him.*

1 Deliver me, Lord, from my foes,
My God, I pray thy servant save ;

Defend my life against all those,
That up against me risen have.

- 2 From workers all of wickedness,
O set me safe and make me free ;
From men of blood, who seek no less
Than all their wrath to pour on me.
- 3 Lo ! 'gainst my life my foes combine,
And for my soul they lie in wait ;
Yet not for any sins of mine, [hate,
Or crimes that should provoke their
- 4 Yea, men that strong and mighty are
Against me gather all around ;
They hastily themselves prepare ;
Tho' still no fault in me is found.
- 5 Thou, therefore, God of hosts, who art,
The God of Isr'el, wilt awake ;
And those who act the heathen's, part
Wilt visit, for thy great name's sake.
- 6 Those who transgress the Lord's com-
And still continue to rebel, [mand,
Shall find no mercy at his hand,
But shall be driven down to hell.
- 7 They watch for me continually,
At eve repeated efforts make ;
Like noisy dogs, they raise a cry,
And courses round the city take.
- 8 Behold, what noisy boasting words
They cast forth without shame or fear ;
Their speeches are like piercing swords ;
And thus they say, Who doth us hear ?

- 9 But thou, O Lord, wilt them deride,
And disappoint their counsels all ;
My strength, in thee I will confide,
My sure defence I will thee call.
- 10 The God of all my mercies shall
Come early to my pow'rful aid ;
And on my persecutors all
Will show his fierce displeasure laid.
- 11 Yet God will not them slay outright,
But gradually destroy their race ;
Lest that his people should lose sight,
Or soon forget God's righteous ways.
- 12 They shall be scatter'd far and wide ;
O Lord, our shield, thou hast it said ;
And thou wilt humble all their pride,
When low in dust their race is laid.
- 13 What sad calamities await, [pise ;
Those that God's church and Son des-
For all their curses and their hate,
And all their blasphemies and lies !
- 14 In wrath consum'd, there shall be none
To boast, or to blaspheme the Lord ;
And to earth's ends it shall be known,
The Lord most high is Isr'el's God.
- 15 They shall return at close of day,
Their ills shall them distracted make ;
Howling, like hungry dogs of prey,
Their circuit round the city take.

- 16 Thro' earth they'll wander up and
down,
Seeking with bread to be supplied;
Like vagabonds on earth be found,
And grudge when they're not satisfied.
- 17 But I will celebrate thy pow'r,
And will at morn thy mercy praise ;
For thou hast been my lofty tow'r,
And my defence in troublous days.
- 18 O God, thou art my strength, I will
Aloud sing praises unto thee ;
For God is my defence and still
A God of mercy unto me.

PSALM 60. L. M.

A complaint of former judgments. Hope of, and prayer for, deliverance from enemies. Dependence on God's promise. David was striving with his enemies, and Joab had smitten of Edom 12,000. God will save his people at last from all their spiritual as well as temporal enemies.

- 1 O Lord thou hast rejected us,
And thou hast scatter'd us abroad ;
Thou hast displeas'd been, but O !
To us return again, our God !
- 2 The earth to tremble thou hast caus'd,
Great breaches therein thou hast made :
In mercy, O repair the same ;
And let the trembling earth be stay'd.

- 3 In anger to thy people thou
Hast many griefs and dangers sent ;
And thou hast made us drink the wine
Of trouble and astonishment.
- 4 But to all those who fear thy name,
Thou art a banner in distress ;
That it might be display'd, because
Of all thy truth and righteousness.
- 5 That thy beloved chosen ones,
From all their troubles may be free,
Save with thy pow'r and thy right arm ;
My pray'r regard, and answer me.
- 6 God in his holiness hath said,
I will rejoice, and will prevail ;
I surely Shechem will divide,
And mete out Succoth's fertile vale.
- 7 Gilead I claim, Manasseh's mine ;
And Ephraim's ten thousands too ;
Judah shall give my laws abroad ;
O'er Edom I will cast my shoe.*
- 8 Moab, subjected to my pow'r,
To servile works constrain'd shall be.
And now, Philistia, canst thou say,
That thou wilt triumph over me ?
- 9 Who will me lead to Edom ? Who
To the strong city will me bring ?
Wilt thou not, O my God, me guide,
Thou Lord of armies, and our king ?

* *This expression denotes a state of entire subjection.*

10 Altho' thou hadst rejected us,
 And with our armies didst not go ;
 Wilt thou not hear our earnest pray'r,
 And unto us salvation show ?

11 O give us help from trouble, Lord !
 'Tis vain in man to put our trust :
 Thro' God we shall do valiantly,
 And tread our foes down to the dust.

PSALM 61. C. M.

Flying to God in trouble. Past experience encourages hope. Resolutions to serve God, and pay our vows.

1 Hear my loud cry, and to my pray'r,
 O God, attentive be ;

For from the borders of the land,
 I'll raise my voice to thee.

2 Whene'er my heart is overwhelm'd,
 And fill'd with fear and dread ;

Do thou me lead unto the rock,
 That's high above my head.

3 For thou hast been a refuge, Lord,
 Unto me by thy pow'r ;

And from my foe, for my defence,
 Thou wast as a strong tow'r.

4 My dwelling in thy house, O Lord,
 I will forever make ;

And under thy protecting wings,
 I will my refuge take,

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear ;
And gav'st to me the heritage
Of those thy name who fear.

6 Days added unto many days
Thou wilt thy servant give ;
And years, as many ages, thou
Wilt grant the king to live.

7 (These promises to David made,
Are God's unfailing word ;
Which their complete fulfilment find,
In David's son and Lord)

8 He in God's presence his abode
Forevermore shall have :
O do thou truth and mercy both
Prepare, that may him save !

9 And so I shall perpetually
Sing praises to thy name ;
And having made my vows, I shall
Each day perform the same.

PSALM 62. C. M.

*Confidence in God. He is the sure and
only portion of his people. Power and
mercy belong to God.*

1 Truly my soul on God doth wait,
On him alone depend ;
My hopes are plac'd on him, he will
To me salvation send.

2 He only my salvation is,
My rock I will him call ;

**My sure defence,—and I shall not
Be greatly mov'd or fall.**

**3 How long will ye, my foes contrive,
And plots of mischief plan ?**

**How long your malice seek to show,
Against a feeble man ?**

**4 The Lord your hopes will disappoint;
Ye shall be driven hence ;
Ye shall be like a bowing wall,
And like a tott'ring fence.**

**5 They only seek to cast him down
From his excellency ;
They lay their schemes against the man,
Who fears the Lord most High.**

**6 In falsehood they delight, and from
The secret truth depart ;
While with their lips they bless, the curse
Is lurking in their heart.**

**7 My soul wait thou on God alone,
And he'll an answer send ;
For all my hopes of safety do
On him alone depend.**

**8 He only my salvation is,
My rock I will him call ;
He is my sure defence, I'll not
Be greatly mov'd or fall.**

**9 My glory and salvation are
In him, who is most High ;
My strong rock, and my refuge is
The Lord, to whom I fly.**

10 Ye people, trust in him always,
 Submissive to his will ;
 Your hearts unburden to the Lord ;
 He is our refuge still.

11 Surely in men of low degree,
 In vain we put our trust ;
 And men of high degree, too oft,
 Are faithless and unjust.

12 How very light must they appear,
 When in the balance laid ?
 Than vanity itself more vain,
 When they are tried and weigh'd.

13 In robb'ry and oppression too,
 Trust not in any case :
 If wealth encrease,—how very vain
 Thereon your hearts to place !

14 God hath it spoken once, yea twice ;
 I have it heard and known,
 That pow'r and might and majesty
 Belong to God alone.

15 And mercy, Lord, is also thine,
 In thee compassions flow ;
 And as the ways of men are found,
 They shall thy justice know.

PSALM 63. L. M.

A Psalm of David—in the wilderness of Judah. The pious soul thirsts for God.

1 O Lord, my God, to thee I'll pray,
 And I will early seek thy face ;

My soul thirsts for thy grace always,
As in a dry and parched place.

- 2 While in this wilderness I roam,
My flesh and heart cry out for God :
When shall I find a settled home,
And make with thee a blest abode !
- 3 That I thy pow'r and glory too,
And cheering brightness of thy face,
May see, as I was wont to do,
In thy delightful holy place.
- 4 More joy, than life, thy love doth give,
My lips shall therefore sound thy praise ;
I'll love and bless thee while I live,
And in thy name my hands will raise.
- 5 As with the richest marrow fed,
My ev'ry want supplied shall be ;
My soul shall be well satisfied ;
My thankful lips give praise to thee.
- 6 When I do thee upon my bed,
Remember with supreme delight ;
And when to pleasing musings led,
I meditate on thee by night :
- 7 Because thy help me safety brings,
And still I find thy watchful care ;
Beneath the shadow of thy wings,
I will rejoice,—and rest me there.
- 8 My soul still closely follows thee ;
Me doth thy helping hand defend :
Who wish my soul destroy'd to see,
Shall to earth's lowest parts descend.

- 9 They by the wasting sword shall fall,
If thou arise in wrath to slay ;
And their unburied bodies shall
Neglected lie,—to beasts a prey.
- 10 Then shall my lips God's praise pro-
Yea, ev'ry one shall joyful be ; [claim ;
Who having nam'd thy holy name
Holds fast his covenant with thee.
- 11 But those who false and faithless are,
Confounded and destroy'd shall be ;
The lips that lie and falsely swear
To silence shall be put by thee.

PSALM 64. C. M.

David, in the person of the Messiak, prays to be delivered from his enemies, —their wicked counsels and combinations,—their slanders, blasphemies, and malice. He predicts their fall, and the exaltation of the church, in God her Saviour.

- 1 O ! hear my prayer, Lord, when I cry,
And raise my voice to thee ;
And from the fear of my fierce foe,
Let me preserved be.
- 2 Me from the secret counsel hide—
Which wicked men devise ;
From combinations of all those
Who work iniquities ;

3 Who sharpen, like a sword, their
And cruel words prepare ; [tongues,
Yea, bitter words, like arrows keen,
On bows that fitted are.

4 That at the upright they may shoot,
Him wound in secret may ;
Yea, suddenly at him they shoot ;
And cast all fear away.

5 Each other they encourage, that
In sin they bold may be ;
Consult, and privately lay snares ;
And say, who shall them see ?

6 In searching out iniquities,
A careful watch they keep ;
Each of them has an inward thought,
And evil heart, that's deep.

7 But while their arrows they prepare,
God has his arrows too ;
They suddenly shall wounded be,
And shall be pierced through ;

8 So shall they make their own ill tongues,
As swords themselves to slay ;
And all, who see their awful state,
That wish to fly away.

9 All men who see the hand of God,
Shall fear, and it declare ;
For they his work consider shall,
Who wise and prudent are.

10 The just shall in the Lord be glad,
And trust in him alone ;

And they who are upright in heart
Shall glory, every one.

PSALM 65. L. M.

*Praise to God for his mercies. Hfc
crowneth the year with his goodness. m*

- 1 To thee, O God, we'll praises give,
In Zion, where thy glory's known ;
The church's praise thou wilt receive ;
We'll pay our vows before thy throne.
- 2 Thou hear'st thy people's humble pray-
On them bestowest blessings free ; [er,
Thy children are thy constant care ;
All flesh shall therefore come to thee.
- 3 My sins provoke thine anger, Lord ;
How oft o'er me prevail do they !
But thou hast given thy gracious word,
That thou wilt purge them all away.
- 4 How greatly bless'd is every one,
Who by thy grace draws near to thee !
Whom thou dost choose, and kindly own,
A dweller in thy courts to be.
- 5 We surely shall be satisfied,
The goodness of thy house to see ;
Thy temple where thou dost abide,
And where thy saints draw near to thee.
- 6 How awful oft thy judgments are !
Thy doings fill our souls with fear ;
In righteousness thou'lt answer prayer,
And our salvation's God appear.

- 7 Thou art their confidence, O Lord,
Who in remotest regions dwell :
To those protection dost afford,
Who far on stormy oceans sail.
- 8 Girded with power on every side,
Thou mak'st the mountains firm to stand;
Thy voice makes noisy waves subside,
And tumults cease at thy command.
- 9 Those who in utmost regions live,
Are troubled, when thy signs appear ;
Th' outgoings of the morn and eve,
By thee made glad and joyful are.
- 10 From heaven thou sendest plenteous
God's river flows on every side ; [rains ;
Thus thou enrichest thirsty plains,
And all our wants are well supplied.
- 11 The water'd plains abundance yield,
When thou hast said, It shall be so ;
Rich corn adorns the fruitful field,
When thou thy blessing dost bestow.
- 12 The clouds drop fatness on the ground,
The moist'ned furrows witness this ;
The choicest products shall abound,
If thou the springing thereof bless.
- 13 Thy goodness crowns the circling year,
Each season doth its blessings bring ;
Thy paths drop fatness, earth to cheer,
And hills and vallies to thee sing.
- 14 The pastures cloth'd with flocks appear,
The vales with smiling corn are clad ;

They seem to shout,—The Lord is here ;
They sing, for thou hast made them glad.

PSALM 66. C. M.

*God is to be praised, for his great works,
and gracious benefits. Vows paid. Re-
ligious experience.*

- 1 All kindreds of the earth, to God
Your joyful anthems raise ;
Proclaim the honour of his name,
And glorious make his praise.
- 2 Say unto God, How terrible
Thy wondrous works appear !
Through thy great pow'r, thy foes to thee
Shall bow, and shall thee fear.
- 3 All on the earth shall worship thee,
And loud thy praise proclaim ;
They shall the honour give, that's due
Unto thy holy name.
- 4 Come, and the works that God hath done
With admiration see :
When he with sinners deals in wrath,
How terrible is he !
- 5 Into dry land the sea he turn'd ;
Through floods his people went :
There they rejoic'd in him, for he
A great salvation sent.
- 6 He ruleth ever by his pow'r,
All worlds before him lie ;
Let not rebellious men presume
To raise themselves on high.

- 7 Ye people, bless the Lord, and make
his praise be loudly heard ;
For, he who keeps our souls alive,
Is to be lov'd and fear'd.
- 8 He guides our steps, and suffers not
Our feet to fall or slide ;
(How safely must they walk, who have
Such an unerring guide !)
- 9 Thou hast, O Lord, as silver prov'd,
And trial of us made ;
Thou didst us bring into the net ;
On us were sorrows laid.
- 10 Men o'er us tyranniz'd, and we
Through fire and water pass'd ;
But to a rich and fertile land
Thou didst us bring at last.
- 11 I will into thy temple come,
And with me off'rings bring ;
And I will pay my vows to thee,
My God, my heav'nly king :
- 12 The vows, which in my straits I made,
And bound my soul thereby ;
When I deliv'rance sought, and thou
Didst hear my earnest cry.
- 13 Thank-off'rings I'll present to thee,
And sacrifices bring ;
My gifts upon thine altar lay,
And songs of triumph sing.
- 14 (God sacrifices did require,
That they might typify

The great MESSIAH's sacrifice,
When he should bleed and die.)

15 Hear, all who fear the Lord, I'll tell
What he did for my soul :
I with my mouth unto him cried,
My tongue did him extol.

16 If in my heart I sin regard,
The LORD me will not hear :
But verily he heard, and to
My earnest cries gave ear.

17 O let the God of boundless grace
Forever blessed be ;
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
Nor his rich grace from me.

PSALM 67. L. M.

*Prayer for the encrease of God's kingdom,
and the wide diffusion of heavenly blessings.*

- 1 LORD, visit us with thy rich grace ;
To us all needful blessings give ;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On us to shine, that we may live :
- 2 That on the earth, thy righteous ways,
And ways of mercy may be known ;
And nations all may give thee praise,
When thou hast thy salvation shown.
- 3 O ! let the people praise thee, Lord ;
Let people all their voices raise :
Let nations all, with one accord,
Sing anthems of sublimest praise.

- 4 For thou the people ev'ry where
Wilt judge in perfect righteousness ;
All nations on the earth that are,
Shall still thy regal pow'r confess.
- 5 O! let the people praise thee, Lord ;
Let people all their voices raise :
Let nations all, with one accord,
Sing anthems of sublimest praise.
- 6 Then fruitful shall the earth appear ;
And God, our own God, shall us bless ;
God shall us bless ; men shall him fear ;
And nations own his righteousness.

PSALM 67. P. M.

- 1 God gracious to us be,
And with his favour bless ;
And cause our eyes to see
The Sun of righteousness :
O God of grace,
Shine from above,
And in thy love,
Show us thy face.
- 2 That so thy wondrous ways
To all men may be shown ;
The methods of thy grace
To nations all be known :
Let people praise,
With one accord ;
And to the Lord
Their voices raise.

- 3** Let nations all rejoice,
And sweetest anthems sing;
Let them exalt the voice
To Zion's holy king :
 For, Lord, 'tis thine,
 To make thy grace
 And righteousness
 Together shine.
- 4** Thou wilt the people show,
Thou judgest righteously ;
And make the nations know
Thou art the Lord most High ;
 Let people praise,
 With one accord ;
 And to the Lord
 Their voices raise.
- 5** Then in the earth's encrease,
Rejoice shall nations all ;
For he, the Prince of peace,
Our own God, bless us shall :
 God shall us bless ;
 And every where
 Men shall declare
 Their thankfulness.

PSALM 68. C. M.

This psalm appears to have been composed on the occasion of the removal of the ark to mount Zion. The language here used is very appropriate, if we consider it as a celebration of the ascension of Christ, with great power and glory to the heavenly Zion, and the gifts he should thence pour down upon men.

The first words of the psalm are the same which were used by Moses, whenever the ark set forward before the armies of Israel, in their progress towards Canaan. Num. 10. 35.

- 1 Let God arise, and scatter'd be
His enemies afar :
Let them before his presence flee,
All who his haters are.
- 2 As by a strong tempestuous wind
The smoke is driv'n away ;
So shall he drive his hateful foes ;
And feel his wrath shall they.
- 3 As wax is melted when expos'd
To the dissolving fire,
So, at God's presence, wicked men
Shall perish in his ire.
- 4 But let the righteous still rejoice,
Before the Lord most High ;
Yea,—let all those who love the Lord
Be glad exceedingly.

5 Sing to the Lord, ye saints with joy,
 And loud his praise proclaim :
 He rideth on the heavens high,
 And JAH's his glorious name.

6 A father to the fatherless,
 The widow's judge is he ;
 He makes his grace and glory known
 Within his sanctuary.

7 Those who were destitute, and who
 Afflicted hither came,
 He hath built up in families,
 And still preserves their name.

8 Those who were bound in chains he freed,
 From the oppressor's hands ;
 But men that rebels were he makes
 To dwell in parched lands.

¶ This part may be supposed to have been sung, when the procession began, and to have lasted until mount Zion was in view.

9 O God, when thou didst Isr'el lead,
 And didst before them go ;
 When thou didst thro' the desert march,
 Their way to them to show ;

10 Then, at God's presence, shook the
 And drops from heaven fell ; [earth,
 E'en Sinai shook before the Lord,
 The God of Israel.

11 Then didst thou send a plenteous rain ;
 Thy lib'ral gifts were shown ;

Thou didst thine heritage refresh,
When it was weary grown.

12 Thy congregation then did make
Their habitation there ;
Of thine own goodness, for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

13 JEHOVAH gave the word, and then
His num'rous mercies came ;
And great the number was of those
Who published the same.

14 (And still the Lord his heralds sends,
To make salvation known ;
That men may learn his wondrous ways,
And for their God him own.)

15 Kings with their armies quickly fled ;
They hasted fast away ;
And those who went not forth to fight
At home did share the prey.

16 (While Isr'el march'd the Lord ap-
And with their armies went ; [pear'd,
And from the hands of num'rous foes
He them deliv'rance sent.)

17 Tho' ye have lain among the pots,*
Degraded and disgrac'd,

* Lying among the pots, is an expression to denote the most abject slavery : for this was the place of rest allotted to the vilest slaves. There is here, no doubt, an allusion to their servitude and sufferings in Egypt.

Ye shall to liberty be rais'd,
And in high honours plac'd.

18 Ye shall be like the wings of doves,
Grac'd with a silver hue ;
Whose feathers, like the shining gold,
Are beautiful to view.

19 When the Almighty scatter'd kings,
For his own Isr'el's sake ;
Like snow on Salmon's mount, so he
Them beautiful did make.

When the ark came in view of mount Zion, the place where it was to have a fixed residence, probably the following verses were sung.

20 The hill of God's like Bashan hill,
How great its beauties are !
It for its tow'ring height we may
To Bashan hill compare.

21 Why leap ye, and with envy look,
Ye lofty hills abroad ?
Why boast, as if ye greater were
Than this the hill of God ?

22 This is the Mount that God prefers
All lofty hills before ;
Yea, here our God delights to dwell,
And will forevermore.

The ascending of the ark to mount Zion, to the place appointed for it, was a type of Christ's ascension to the world of glory.

- 23 (O ! how delightful was the scene,
When Jesus rose on high ;
And enter'd in triumphant state,
The portals of the sky !)
- 24 God's chariots twenty thousand are,
Around his throne alway :
And when he gives command, how swift
His mighty hosts obey !
- 25 In midst of these JEHOVAH is,
In majesty most bright ;
As when amidst his angels he
Appear'd on Sinai's height.
- 26 (Messiah's now to glory gone :)
Thou hast ascended high ;
And over all thy envious foes,
Hast triumph'd gloriously.
- 27 Thou hast deliver'd those who once
Had wretched captives been ;
And they must grace thy triumph now,
Who late thy foes were seen.
- 28 Thou hast received gifts for men,
E'en those who rebels were,
That God the Lord in midst of them
A dwelling might prepare.
- 29 Bless'd be the Lord, for he to us
Abundant blessings grants ;
The God of our salvation doth
Supply our daily wants.
- 30 Our God's the living God, to whom
Salvation doth pertain ;

The Lord can bring us down to death,
And raise us up again.

31 But God shall wound their head, who
His adversaries been ; [have
And strip his crown of all its pride,
Who still goes on in sin.

32 The Lord, who once his people brought
From Bashan and the sea ;
Says,— I'll them bring again, and from
Deep troubles set them free.

33 Their enemies they shall behold
Laid bleeding at their feet ;
And to the beasts of prey he'll give
Their lifeless flesh for meat.

*The ark, we may suppose, now safely de-
posited, and the sacrifices offered ; and
now they proceed to sing.—*

34 Thy marches in procession now,
The people, Lord, have seen ;
Thy goings to thy sanctuary,
O thou, my God and king.

35 The singers went before, those next
On instruments who play'd ;
And damsels with their timbrels join'd,
And heav'nly music made.

36 (So may the church now raise her voice,
And joytul anthems sing ;
For to the high and holy place
Ascended Zion's king.)

37 In God's assemblies bless the Lord,
JEHOVAH'S praise declare,
From Isr'el's fountain sprung, all who
His faithful people are.

38 There Benjamin, tho' small, appear'd;
Whence the first king arose ;
There Judah's princes, counsellors,
The tribe JEHOVA I chose :

39 There Zebulon's and Naphthali's
Chief princes too were seen :
The tribes afar, as well as near,
Now all in peace convene. *

40 The Lord commanded hath thy
To thee salvation brought ; [strength,
O Lord, confirm the glorious work,
Which thou for us hast wrought.

41 For thy fair temple's sake, which long
Shall at Jerus'lem be,
The kings of nations all around
Shall presents bring to thee.

*Here follows a prophetic prayer against
the enemies of the church, and a pre-
diction of the spreading of the Gospel.*

* *Four tribes only are mentioned, as pre-
sent at the removal of the ark ; the two
first dwelt nearest to the city of David ;
the two last, the farthest from it :—to
show the unanimity of the whole na-
tion. So nations, far and near flock
into the church, on the preaching of the
gospel.*

42 The wild beast of the reeds rebuke,
 Make Egypt feel thy pow'r ;
 Th' assembly of the mighty teach
 Thee humbly to adore.

43 Let those who worship calves, and
 Of various form and name, [beasts
 Submit themselves, and tribute pay,
 And thy great pow'r proclaim.

44 The people scatter far and wide,
 Who do in war delight ;
 Let great Messiah's haughty foes
 Be humbled in thy sight.

45 Then princes shall from Egypt come,
 To sound the news abroad ;
 And Ethiopia's sons shall soon
 Stretch out their hands to God.

*Rapt into future times, the prophet ex-
 horts all the Kingdoms of the earth to
 unite in celebrating the praises of their
 God and Saviour.*

46 O, all ye kingdoms of the earth,
 Pay homage to your God ;
 Sing praises to JERIOVAH, sing,
 Proclaim his name abroad.

47 To him who rides on heav'n of heav'ns,
 Which he of old decreed ;
 Lo ! when his voice is heard, it is
 A mighty voice indeed.

48 Ascribe ye strength unto the Lord ;
 In whom our safety lies ;

His glory over Isr'el is ;
His strength is in the skies.

49 O God, the God of Israel
Thou hast our safety been ;
Out of thy holy places thou
Most terrible art seen.

50 Unto his people strength and pow'r
And vict'ry giveth he :
Know ye that this is Isr'el's God :
And let him blessed be.

PSALM 69. L. M.

*Christ's sufferings. He may be considered
as the person speaking throughout the
psalm.*

- 1 O God, my God, me hear and save
For many waters round me roil ;
Deep sorrows, like the angry waves,
Do now assail my very soul.
- 2 Into deep mire my feet are come,
And place of standing find I none ;
Into deep waters I am come,
And over me the floods have gone.
- 3 I'm weary with my crying great,
My throat is hoarse with my complaint ;
While crying, for my God I wait,
My eyes do fail,—my heart is faint.
- 4 My foes, by furious passion led,
All round me are in number great ;
More than the hairs upon my head,
Are those who causelessly me hate.

- 5 As great in number, so in pow'r,
Are those who seek me now to slay;
Then I was called to restore
What I did never take away.*
- 6 Those follies and those sins, which now
Are fully charg'd to my account,
Are all before thy face, and thou
Dost clearly see their full amount.
- 7 While thus oppress'd with sorrows
By foes both cruel and unjust; [great,
Let none, O God, who on thee wait,
For my sake, cease in thee to trust.
- 8 O God of Isr'el, grant that none
May, for my sake, confounded be;
Who are thy meek and humble ones,
And wait, thy saving help to see.
- 9 For I have borne reproach for thee;
O Lord, my face is hid with shame;
Unto my mother's children, see,
Strange, and an alien, I became.
- 10 Because, Lord, for thy house my zeal
Was such, as quite consumed me;
And those reproaches on me fell,
With which they had reproached thee.

* Then I restored what I took not away.
It is not said, that he was forced to restore, as in the old metrical version. Christ voluntarily restored the honour of the divine law, that had been broken: and he restores lost souls to the favour of God.

- 11 With tears and fastings I was spent :
But this they counted for my shame ;
And when in sackcloth sad I went,
Their taunt and proverb I became.
- 12 The rulers, sitting at the gate,
And judges join, my soul to wrong ;
They add contempt to cruel hate ;
And I am made the drunkard's song.
- 13 But as for me, my pray'r I make,
In an accepted time, O Lord ;
O hear me, for thy mercy's sake,
And save me, by thy faithful word.
- 14 Out of deep mire me raise, nor let
Proud billows over me be spread ;
Free me from all those that me hate,
And from deep waters raise my head.
- 15 Let not the yawning deep me hide,
But stay the flood that overflows ;
Nor let the pit, that opens wide
Her mouth, me swallow and enclose.
- 16 But hear, O Lord, and help, for, lo !
Thy loving-kindness is most good ;
And turn to me, according to
Thy tender mercies' multitude.
- 17 From him, who loves to do thy will,
Let not thy face concealed be ;
And since so great's my sorrow still,
O haste to hear, and succour me !
- 18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
And let thy saving arm be shown ;

For my dishonour, and my shame,
And my reproach, to thee are known.

19 My foes, who rage most wrongfully,
O Lord, are all before thy face ;
Reproach my heart doth break, and I
Am full of grief and heaviness.

20 For pitying friends I look'd around,
On ev'ry side, but there were none ;
For comforters I look'd, but found
No marks of pity to me shown.

21 They gave me *gall for meat, and wish'd
My soul might bitterness receive ;
And to insult my painful thirst,
To me they vinegar* did give.

*The destruction of Christ's enemies,
particularly the unbelieving Jews, is here
predicted and threatened.*

22 But in thy wrath, their table shall
Become a snare before their face ; [call,
And that which they their good might
Shall be their trap and their disgrace.

23 Darkness shall over them be spread,
Eyes shall they have, but shall not see ;
Their feeble frames thy wrath shall
dread,
And they with trembling seiz'd shall be.

24 Thy fury thou wilt pour on them,
And thy fierce wrath endure they shall ;

** These expressions, as well as many
others in the psalm, show plainly that it is
a prediction of Christ's sufferings.*

Yea, thy just indignation, then,
Thou wilt upon them make to fall.

25 All waste and desolate shall be
Their palace,* levell'd with the ground;
And in their tents, destroy'd by thee,
Shall no inhabitant be found.

26 For they have cast him to the ground,
Whom thou to stripes and wounds
didst give ; [wound,
And those, whom thou wast pleas'd to
By speeches most unjust they grieve.

27 Their woes, and their iniquities,
Shall make at last an awful sum ;
But to thy saving righteousness
They shall not make approach or come.

28 Out from the roll of living men,
They shall be raz'd and blotted quite ;
And in the class of righteous men
Their names, O Lord, thou wilt not
write.

*Praise to God for deliverance, and the happy
fruits and consequences of his sorrows.*

29 Now I am destitute and poor,
Exceedingly distress'd am I ;
But thy salvation is most sure,
O God, thou wilt me set on high.

30 The name of God, in hymns of joy,
I will both now and ever praise ;

* *i. e. The temple at Jerusalem, the glory
of the nation.*

And him my soul shall magnify,
With thankful offerings always.

- 31 This also shall JEHOVAH please,
Who loves the heart's sincere desire,
Better than oxen, and all beasts,
That laws of old did e'er require.
- 32 This shall they see, who are the meek,
They shall be glad, and praises give ;
O ye, the living God who seek,
Rejoice, your hearts shall ever live.
- 33 For God doth hear the poor, and he
His prisoners will not contemn ;
Let heav'n and earth him magnify,
And seas, and all that are in them.
- 34 For Judah's cities which they name,
He will build up, and Zion save ;
And they who dwell therein, the same
Shall for a sure possession have.
- 35 They who his servants' children are
Shall also long the same possess ;
And they shall have their dwelling there,
Who love his name and righteousness.

Verse 22, &c. "It hath been observed that such passages may be read in the future tense, as predictions, and not as imprecations; yet, perhaps, where Christ is the speaker, and his implacable enemies are intended, the distinction is of no importance." Dr. Scott. The author of this version has preferred the language of prediction and commination, in all such places.

PSALM 69. C. M.

Translated in part. Christ's sufferings.

1 (When, for our sins, Messiah bled,
A willing sacrifice ;
Like swelling floods his sorrows rose ;
How doleful were his cries !)

2 Save me, O God, for mighty floods
Their waves around me spread ;
Their noisy billows, swelling high,
Have overflow'd my head.

3 I'm into deepest waters come,
That reach my very soul ;
I sink, and sorrows numberless
Like waves around me roll.

4 While waiting for thy help, I'm with
My crying weary grown ;
My throat is parch'd and dried, because
Of my incessant moan.

5 While for my God I wait, mine eyes
In shades of darkness fail ;
And my insulting enemies
Seem ready to prevail.

6 How many and what mighty foes
Against my life engage !
Yet nothing have I done, that should
Provoke their hate and rage.

7 I have been called to restore
What I took not away ;
(The heavy debt, that sinners ow'd,
Is that which now I pay.)

- 8 The follies charg'd to my account,
O God, are known to thee ;
(The sins, from which I am engag'd
To set thy people free.)
- 9 Let none who wait on thee, and trust
In thy most holy name,
O Isr'el's God, be, for my sake,
Dismay'd or put to shame.
- 10 For I have borne reproach for thee,
And have despised been ;
In me no form or comeliness
Have friends or brethren seen.
- 11 How have they now deserted me,
Who once did round me throng !
My kindness they requite with hate ;
I'm made the drunkard's song.
- 12 They mocked all my tears and groans,
They mock'd my trust in thee ;
They gave me gall for meat,—for drink
Gave vinegar to me.
- 13 But, O JEHOVAH, unto thee
My earnest pray'r I raise ;
For thy great mercy's sake, me save,
And thine shall be the praise.
- 14 Let not the swelling floods prevail,
And overwhelm me quite ;
But from the dark and dismal pit
Raise me to life and light.
- 15 Thou wilt not leave my soul to dwell,
Where death and darkness are ;

But wilt me raise on high, and I
Shall thy great name declare.

16 The humble shall it see, and sing
Thy praises all abroad ;
And all the meek shall ever live,
Who seek the living God.

17 Let heav'n and earth, with one consent,
The great Redeemer praise ;
Let nations all with joy unite,
Their thankful songs to raise.

18 (O blessed Jesus ! let our thoughts
Still on thy suff'rings dwell,
Those pains endur'd to save our souls
From endless pains of hell !)

PSALM 70. L. M.

The destruction of the wicked, and preservation of the righteous.

1 Make haste, O LORD, I humbly pray
And grant me help, without delay ;
From ev'ry ill deliver me,
And all the praise shall be to thee.

2 Those who, Aha, aha ! exclaim,
And cast reproaches on my name,
Asham'd, dismay'd, and griev'd shall be,
And meet those ills they meant for me.

3 When they pursue, my life to take,
And of my soul a prey to make,
They shall be turned back, and fall,
And by thy justice perish all.

- 4 But let all those who seek thy face,
With thankful hearts rejoice always ;
Let those, who thy salvation love,
Still say,—Praise God, who rules above.
- 5 But I am destitute alway ;
O come, my God, without delay ;
My help, and my deliv'rer near,
Let thy salvation soon appear.

PSALM 71. C. M.

David's name is not prefixed to this psalm, but it is most probably his, and was penned during Absalom's rebellion ; when he heard of Ahithophel's sanguinary counsel. God will punish the wicked ; but he will save his saints, and they shall praise him.

- 1 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust
I hope in thee alone ;
Let not thy servant ever be
Into confusion thrown.
- 2 O cause me to esape the foe ;
Help in thy righteousness ;
Give ear in mercy to my pray'r,
And save me from distress.
- 3 Be thou my habitation strong,
Where I may ever stay ;
Thou art my rock and fortress, where
I may resort alway.
- 4 Thou art my strength, and thou didst
Commandment me to save ; [give.

- Therefore I'll say, My God, let me
From thee deliv'rance have ;
- 5 Out of the hand of wicked men,
The cruel and unjust ;
For thou'rt my hope, O Lord, and from
My youth, hast been my trust.
- 6 Yea from my birth, my God, thou hast
Kindly protected me ;
My infant tender frame produc'd,
And nourish'd was by thee.
- 7 Thou didst me form, and life inspire ;
(My praise is still of thee ;)
Thou didst a tender mother cause
A living child to see.
- 8 To many I a wonder am,
But thou'rt my refuge strong ;
My mouth shall with thy praise be fill'd
And honour, all day long.
- 9 O do me not cast off, when me
Old age doth overtake !
And when my strength is much decay'd,
O ! do me not forsake.
- 10 For those who are my foes, do me
Calumniate and hate ;
And they together counsel take,
Who for my soul lay wait.
- 11 And thus they say, Surely the Lord
Must him forgotten have ;
Him persecute, therefore, and take ;
None can him free and save.

12 But thou, O God, be not far off,
Nor be thy grace delay'd ;

O gracious God, make haste to me,
And grant thy pow'rful aid.

13 (For in my straits, upon thy word
My faith and hope relies ;
Thou wilt deliver me from those
Who up against me rise.)

14 Thou wilt their counsels all confound,
And wilt their rage controul ;
Who have conspir'd against the peace
And comfort of my soul.

15 Thou wilt them cover with reproach,
Who make and follow lies ;
And them unto dishonour bring,
Who do my hurt devise.

16 But I with expectation sure,
Will hope continually ;
And more and more with praises still
I will thee magnify.

17 Thy righteousness and saving help
My mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day,—for I thereof
The numbers do not know.

18 And in the strength of God the Lord,
I ever on will go ;
And thy pure righteousness alone
I will declare and show.

19 For even from my youth, O God,
By thee I have been taught ;

- And hitherto I have declar'd
The wonders thou hast wrought.
- 20 And now, when many years have
Grey hairs upon my head, [brought
O God, forsake me not, but grant
All needful grace and aid.
- 21 That I may show thy strength and
Before the present race, [pow'r,
And teach a future world to sing
The wonders of thy grace.
- 22 Thy righteousness, O Lord, is high,
And must exalted be ;
Thou wondrous things hast done, O God ;
Who shall compare with thee ?
- 23 From great and grievous troubles thou
Wilt save, and quick'ning give ;
And from the depths of earth I shall
Be rais'd, and joyful live.
- 24 Unto my greatness thou will grant
A great encrease, O Lord ;
And comfort me on every side
By thy reviving word.
- 25 I will thee praise with psaltery,
Thy truth, my God alone,
I'll sing ; and praise thee with the harp,
O Isr'el's Holy One.
- 26 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,
When I thy praises sound ;
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
In joy shall much abound.

27 My tongue shall of thy righteousness
 Be talking all day long ;
 While those confounded are and sham'd,
 Who seek to do me wrong.

PSALM 72. L. M.

*A psalm for Solomon. But it is evidently
 designed to be descriptive of the extent
 and blessings of Christ's kingdom.*

- 1 (Thus David pray'd the Lord, to bless
 The Son that on his throne should sit ;
 He pray'd for peace and righteousness,
 And God in mercy granted it.
- 2 To Him who came our souls to save,
 These prophecies shall best accord ;
 They shall their just fulfilment have,
 In David's son and David's Lord.)
- 3 O God, thy judgments give the king,
 And to his son thy righteousness ;
 He to the poor shall judgment bring,
 And them uprightly rule and bless.
- 4 The lofty mountains shall proclaim
 The peace he shall on them bestow ;
 The little hills shall do the same,
 For they his righteousness shall know.
- 5 The poor to prosper he will make,
 Their helpless children he will save ;
 And those shall he in pieces break ;
 Who proudly them oppressed have.

- 6 Men shall thee fear, while sun and moon
In glory shine, through ages all ;
Like dews on meadows newly mown,
He'll gently drop, or show'rs that fall.
- 7 The just shall flourish most secure,
And prosper in his righteous reign ;
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
Abundant blissful peace maintain.
- 8 His vast dominion shall extend,
From eastern to the western sea ;
And e'en to earth's remotest end, [be.
From Jordan's stream, maintain'd shall
- 9 They in the wilderness that dwell,
Bow humbly down before him must,
For he shall all his foes compel,
To fall, and lick the very dust.
- 10 The isles to him shall homage pay ;
Tarshish, and ev'ry prince that reigns ;
And gifts and presents bring shall they,
Who rule Arabia's spicy plains.
- 11 Sheba's and Seba's kings, yea all
The mighty kings on earth that are,
Before this mightier king shall fail ;
And nations serve him and revere.
- 12 For he deliver will the poor,
Who have no help from man at all ;
And he will give salvation sure,
To those who him their helper call.

- 13 From violence and all deceit,
Their souls he'll save, and them redeem;
And precious ever in his sight,
The blood of innocence shall see m.
- 14 He'll live; and to him shall be paid
Abundant gifts of Sheba's gold;
For him shall pray'r be always made,
And he shall daily be extoll'd.
- 15 Handfuls of corn on mountains sown,
Shall yield a prosperous encrease;
The fruit shall shake, when fully grown,
Like Lebanon's fair stately trees.
- 16 The city of this mighty king
Shall flourish, and with souls abound;
And those like fruitful grass shall spring,
Who dwell therein, and all around.
- 17 His name forever shall endure,
While in the heav'ns the sun shall shine;
His kingdom shall be 'stablish'd sure,
And without end, in David's line.
- 18 Men shall be blest in him, while they
From him such heav'nly blessings gain;
And nations all shall shout, and say,
Blest be Messiah's gentle reign.
- 19 Now blessed be the king of kings,
JEHOVAH, God of Israel!
For he alone doth wondrous things,
And works in glory that excel.
- 20 And blessed let the name still be
Of his bright glory evermore!

Through ages of eternity,
Let happy souls the same adore !

- 21 Yea, let his glory far extend,—
His fame through ev'ry nation run !
Amen ; so let it be.—Here end
The Pray'rs of David, Jesse's son.

The above psalm, though not placed at the end of the collection, was probably the last that David composed.

PSALM 73. C. M.

This and the following ten, are styled psalms of Asaph. The prosperity of the wicked sometimes is a stumbling block to the righteous. The christian should acquiesce in the dispensations of Providence, which are now but imperfectly understood. The righteous shall finally be happy.—but the wicked shall come to a fearful end.

1 (How often in their evil ways
The wicked prosp'ring go !
But God hath taught us, by his word,
Their fearful end to know.)

2 Truly to Isr'el God is good,
Nor will from them depart ;
The latter end he'll blessed make
Of all the pure in heart.

3 But as for me, perplex'd I was,
My feet were almost gone ;
My steps had nearly slipp'd, when I
The wicked thought upon.

- 4 For I to envy tempted was,
When I the foolish view'd ;
And saw vile men more prosp'rous far,
Than were the wise and good.
- 5 I said, They have no pangs in death,
They breathe their last in ease ;
And in their life, health was their lot ;
They scarcely knew disease.
- 6 While sorrows other men surround,
From trouble they are free :
They do not toil like other men,
Nor such sad troubles see.
- 7 Therefore with pride, as with a chain,
Encompassed they are ;
And like a garment, violence
Around them they prepare.
- 8 Their eyes projecting are with fat,
Their eye-lids speak disdain ;
And more than e'en their hearts could wish
Of worldly good they gain.
- 9 Their hearts are corrupt,—hence their
Are wicked, and their walk ; [words
And when they act th' oppressor's part,
How insolent their talk !
- 10 They set their mouths against the
Profanely speak of God : [heav'ns ;
And like ore walking through the earth,
They send their words abroad.
- 11 God's people, therefore often do
Amazed look about ;

And tears of grief in measure full
To them are oft wrung out.

12 For sinners say, How can it be,
That God these things should know ?
And can there in the Highest be
Knowledge of things below ?

13 Behold ! these the ungodly are,
Who prosper at their will,
In worldly things,—and daily find
Their wealth increasing still.

14 (Then was I tempted thus to say,
And of God's ways complain ;)
I've cleans'd my heart, and wash'd my
In innocence in vain. [hands

15 For all day long with chast'ning strokes
I visited have been ;
And as each morning's light return'd,
New troubles have I seen.

16 But should I thus indeed complain,
And such rash thoughts declare,
I would th' assembly much offend,
Who God's true Isr'el are.

17 When all these things I sought to know,
And freed from clouds to see ;
I learn'd what mysteries they were,
And far too deep for me.

18 But when unto God's house I went,
And heard his words,—O then
I was instructed, and I saw
The end of wicked men !

19 Surely, O Lord, thou hast them set
On slipp'ry places here ;
And them dost to destruction bring,
When once thy frowns appear.

20 How in a moment suddenly,
To ruin brought are they !
With fearful terrors they're consum'd,
And quickly pass away.

21 As one that from a dream awakes,
So open'd are their eyes !
And when thy wrath awakes, O Lord,
Their image thou'lt despise.

22 Thus was I griev'd and much perplex'd ;
But now my error see :
How dark the reas'nings of my mind,
How ignorant of thee !

23 Now banish'd are my fears and doubts,
And still I am with thee :
I am upheld by thy right hand,
And thou dost comfort me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
Wilt me conduct and guide ;
And to thy glory afterward
Receive me to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heav'n high,
But thee, O Lord, alone ?
And on the earth whom I desire
Besides thee there is none.

26 My flesh and heart do faint and fail,
If from thy paths I stray ;

But of my heart God is the strength,
And portion sure always.

27 For lo! they who are far from thee,
Forever perish shall;
And they, who false and faithless prove,*
Shall be destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
Still to draw near to God;
To tread his courts, and hear his word,
And spread his praise abroad.

29 While in my God I trust, I will
His righteous ways declare:
JEHOVAH, I will publish still
Thy works that wondrous are.

* *Breaking covenant with God is often, in Scripture, compared to the breach of the marriage vow.*

Let us learn, from the above psalm, that the lot of wicked men, however prosperous, is by no means to be envied. They may be cut off, in a moment, from all their worldly joys and possessions; they may soon, and certainly must in a few years at most, fall from the slippery places on which they stand, into eternal ruin. Let us consult the word of God, that we may understand the mysterious ways of divine Providence.

PSALM 74. C. M.

A psalm for times of persecution ; when the Church pleads for help, because she is the Lord's by redemption, and because her sufferings and reproaches are great. She pleads and hopes for help also, because the Lord had formerly been her helper, and because his covenant and the honour of his name require it.

On what particular occasion this Psalm was composed does not appear. It might have been penned with a view to the calamities of the church that were foreseen.

- 1 O God, why hast thou cast us off,
Forever shall it be ?
In pity hear thy people's pray'r,
For now we cry to thee.
- 2 Why should we feel thine awful ire,
And thy displeasure dread,
Against thy sheep, which long have been
Within thy pastures fed ?
- 3 The people purchas'd for thyself,
Redeemed by thy power,
Why should the enemy oppress,
And in their rage devour ?
- 4 Remember thine inheritance,
The children of thy grace ;
And Zion hill, which thou didst choose
To be thy dwelling place.

- 5 Return, O Lord, and here again
Thy steppings let be seen ;
On these thy habitations, which
Long desolate have been.
- 6 Thy holy place they have profan'd,
And have done wickedly :
O what abominations are
Within thy sanctuary !
- 7 Midst thine assemblies, Lord, thy foes
Their fury loud proclaim ;
Their ensigns they set up for signs,
Reproaching thy great name.
- 8 What desolations in thy house
And ruins we behold !
Their deeds so cruel and profane
Can by no tongue be told.
- 9 Men once were fam'd, whose ax re-
The forests far and wide ; [mov'd
But now thy temple's carved works
Are hewn down and destroy'd.
- 10 They have thy sanctuary burn'd ;
And have defil'd the same,
By casting down thy dwelling place,
Where thou didst put thy name.
- 11 " Let us destroy them all," said they,
This was their heart's desire ;
God's synagogues in all the land
They gave up to the fire.
- 12 We have not signs and prophets now,
As we had heretofore ;

And none among us knows how long
We must these ills endure.

13 O God, how long shall we be vex'd,
By the insulting foe?
And shall they still blaspheme thy name,
And not thy vengeance know?

14 O why withholdest thou thy hand,
E'en thy right hand of might?
O from thy bosom bring it forth,
And all our battles fight.

15 For God of old hath been our King,
As us our fathers taught;
And his strong arm, 'midst nations all,
Hath oft salvation wrought.

16 Thou didst divide the sea, and through
Thy people safely take;
The heads of dragons in the deeps
Thy mighty hand did break.

17 Th' Egyptian's pride, Leviathan,
Was smitten by thy power;
The head of princes all thou gav'st
To wild beasts to devour.

18 Thou didst the rock a fountain make,
And thence mad'st floods to flow;
Thou mighty rivers didst dry up,
And make thy pow'r to know.

19 Thine is the day, O Lord our God,
Thine also is the night;
And thou prepared hast the sun,
And made the shining light.

- 20 The borders of the earth are all
As was by thee decreed ;
Winter and summer too thou mak'st
Each other to succeed.
- 21 Remember this, O LORD, we pray,
And us salvation give :
For grievous the reproaches are
We from the foe receive.
- 22 The foolish and ungodly men
Thy fear have cast away ;
And also thy most holy name
Greatly blasphem'd have they.
- 23 O ! to the wicked's power give not
The objects of thy love ;
Do not give up to fowls of prey
Thy mournful turtle-dove.
- 24 The congregation of thy poor
Do not forget alway ;
But from the wicked free and save,
We do thee humbly pray.
- 25 O ! to thy cov'nant have respect ;
And save us, Lord ; for still
Th' abodes of horrid cruelty
Do earth's dark places fill.
- 26 O ! let not those who are oppress'd
Return again with shame ;
But let the poor and indigent,
Still praise thy holy name.
- 27 Arise, O Lord, plead thine own cause,
For honour of thy name ;

See, how the foolish wicked man
Thee daily doth blaspheme.

28 Do not forget the voice of those,
Who are thy enemies ;
Their tumults daily do encrease,
Who up against thee rise.

29 (From ev'ry evil guard thy church,
And with her be alway ;
Thy countenance shall make her glad,
Thy presence be her stay.)

PSALM 75. C. M.

The prophet gives thanks to God, for the manifestation of his Name, and the wonders of salvation wrought thereby. He declares what are the measures which he will pursue, for suppressing wickedness, and ruling the people in righteousness. The whole may be understood of the Messiah and his kingdom.

The people speak.

1 To thee, O God, we praises give,
We give due thanks to thee ;
Because thy wondrous works declare
Thy great NAME near to be.

Messiah speaks.

2 When o'er the people I shall rule,
Establish'd on my throne,
I'll judge and govern uprightly,
And justice shall be known.

- 3 All in confusion was the earth,
And those who there remain ;
But order I establish will ;
Its pillars I sustain.
- 4 Unto the foolish men I said,
Deal not thus foolishly ;
And to the wicked, Ye shall not
Lift up your heads on high.
- 5 Submit yourselves to sov'reign pow'r,
And your Messiah own ;
And he will then your heads exalt,
And make your honours known.
- 6 'Tis not from east, or west, or south,
You can promotion hope ;
For God is judge, who casts down one,
And sets another up.
- 7 For in JEHOVAH's hand there is
A cup that overflows ;—
'Tis red wine mixt and emptied out,
When he his vengeance shows.
- 8 The very dregs this cup contains
The wicked out shall wring ;
They all shall drink thereof, when God
Shall them to judgment bring.
- 9 These ways of God I will declare,
So long as I shall live ;
And unto Isr'el's mighty God,
All praises I will give.
- 10 The pride and pow'r of wicked men
I also will suppress ;

But will exalt their horn and pow'r,
Who practise righteousness.

What is declared in the above psalm respecting a righteous government ; and the honours to be conferred upon the righteous, and the judgments to be inflicted on the wicked ; can be understood, in its full meaning, only of the Messiah.

PSALM 76. L. M.

A thanksgiving hymn ; on the miraculous destruction of the Assyrian army, by an angel, in the days of Hezekiah.

2 KINGS 19th Ch.

- 1 In Judah's land God is well known,
His name in Israel is great ;
In Salem he hath fix'd his throne,
And Zion is his favour'd seat.
- 2 There arrows of the bow he brake,
And them away dispers'd afar ;
The shield and sword did useless make,
And all the implements of war.
- 3 Zion, who can thy praise declare :
How excellent art thou alway !
Thou art more glorious by far,
Than all the lofty hills of prey.

- 4 * Spoil'd are the bold and warlike men,
And they have slept their sleep outright;
And none of all their heroes then
Could find their hands, or join the fight.
- 5 When thou didst thy rebuke make known;
O Jacob's God, their mighty host
Into a sleep profound was thrown;
And horse and chariot,—all were lost.
- 6 Thou art the God whom men should fear;
Thy judgments all are true and right;
If once thy awful wrath appear,
Who may stand up before thy sight ?
- 7 The judgment, thou from heav'n didst
send,
Thou mad'st the nations round to hear;
The earth to her remotest end
Was much amaz'd, and still with fear.
- 8 When God to judgment thus arose,
And made them feel his mighty hand;
He then deliv'rance wrought for those,
Who were th' afflicted of the land.
- 9 Surely the wrath of man shall be
Made to advance, O Lord, thy praise !
And to the remnant thereof he
Shall find thou settest bounds always.

** This and the following verse strikingly describe the sudden destruction of a great part of Sennacherib's army, in one night, by a destroying angel.*

2 KINGS 19, 35.

10 Vow to the LORD, your God, and pay,
 All ye who round about him are ;
 Your gifts before his altar lay,
 And worship him in holy fear.

11 The Lord his sov'reign pow'r hath
 shown ;
 The souls of princes he'll not spare ;
 He shall his fearful name make known,
 To all the kings on earth that are.

PSALM 77. C. M.

Fear and diffidence overcome, by the consideration of God's great and gracious works.

- 1 Unto my God my pray'r I made,
 My voice I rais'd on high ;
 And he, who hearer is of prayer,
 Gave ear unto my cry.
- 2 In days of grief I sought the Lord,
 By night I mourn'd and pin'd ;
 Continu'd sorrows fill'd my soul,
 Which could no comfort find.
- 3 I thought on God, but still I found
 My troubles did remain ;
 My spirit overwhelmed was,
 And thus I did complain :
- 4 Thou keepest back my eyes from sleep,
 My spirit in me faints ;
 And scarcely have I pow'r to speak,
 Or utter my complaints.

- 5 I call'd to mind the former days ;
Full oft revolving o'er
The times and ages long since past,
Which shall return no more.
- 6 My song, by night, I call to mind ;
Talk with my heart again ;
And meditate with anxious thought,
How I might ease my pain.
- 7 I said, will God reject alway,
And gracious be no more ?
Forever is his mercy gone ;
His promise evermore ?
- 8 Can it be so, that he no more
Remember mercy will ?
And in his wrath will he restrain
His tender mercies still ?
- 9 Then did I chide myself, and say,
Why thus desponding mourn ?
The Lord will yet his grace display,
And in his love return.
- 10 I'll call to mind the days of old,
And still will hope : for why ?
The right hand hath done marv'lous things
Of him who is Most High.
- 11 I'll surely call to mind the works
Perform'd, O Lord, by thee ;
The wondrous works thou didst of old
Shall all remember'd be.
- 12 I also will of all thy works
My meditation make ;

And to discourse upon the same
Great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is,
Within thy sanctuary ;
And what god is so great in pow'r,
As is our God most High ?

14 Thou art the God, whose strong right
Did wondrous things of old ; [hand
The workings of thy pow'r thou mad'st
The nations to behold.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
Thou didst redemption bring ;
To Isr'el's sons, and to the tribes
That did from Joseph spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee ;
The waters saw thee well ;
And they for fear before thee fled,
While trembling on them fell.

17 The clouds abundant show'rs did yield,
The skies did loudly sound ;
Thy arrows wing'd with vengeance then,
Were scatter'd all around.

18 Thy thunder's voice along the heav'ns
An awful language spake ;
Thy lightnings ten-fold terrors flash'd,
The earth did fear and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
Great waters thou dost go ;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O God ;
None can them fully know

20 Thy people, like a flock of sheep,
 By thee conducted were ;
 By Moses' and by Aaron's hand,
 Beneath thy guardian care.

The last five verses appear to respect the passage through the Red Sea, and the terrible appearances, in the air, as well as upon the land and sea, at that time.

“ Probably the destruction of the Egyptians was attended by tempests, thunders, lightnings, and earthquakes.”

Dr. Scott.

PSALM 78. L. M.

We should learn the law of God,—the history of Israel's rebellions and ingratitude, and of God's displeasure, and providential dealings. Judah, Zion, and David, chosen.

- 1 My people, to my law give ear,
 Incline your hearts my words to hear ;
 Behold ! what now my thoughts engage ;
 Examples to each future age.
- 2 I'll speak, that men may hear and see
 What may instructive proverbs be ;
 And I will in my song unfold
 Things taught in speeches dark of old.
- 3 I will the various dealings trace
 Of heaven, with the chosen race ;
 Which by our fathers have been shown,
 And we their sons have heard and known.

- 4 These unto us have been reveal'd,
That they might not be kept conceal'd ;
But handed down with special care,
That children's children might them
hear.
- 5 That age succeeding age might know
JEHOVAH's pow'r, and praises show ;
The wondrous works his hands have
wrought,
And thus to know him might be taught.
- 6 Isr'el of old appointed saw
His testimony and his law ;
And knew it was his will made known,
These to their children should be shown.
- 7 That children's children might be
taught [wrought ;
The wonders which his hand had
That thus each rising race always
Might know the Lord, and learn his
praise.
- 8 That they might set their hope in God,
And all his works declare abroad ;
And might not e'er forget the same ;
But keep his laws, and fear his name.
- 9 And might not in revolts be bold,
As oft their fathers were of old ;
A race whose heart lov'd not his laws,
Nor spirit with him stedfast was.
- 10 Thus Ephra'm's children once were
found, [ground ;
When rag'd the fight, to quit the

Tho' carrying bows, and arm'd for war ;
Bold only when from danger far.

11 They from God's covenant turn'd back,
And in his law refus'd to walk ;
His works forgot, nor thought upon
The wonders which his hands had done.

12 Things marvellous, and works of might
He show'd before their fathers' sight ;
In Egypt's plains his strokes were felt,
And Zoan's, where their princes dwelt.

13 Lo ! he the red sea's stream divides,
And safely through his people guides ;
Th' obedient flood on each side stands
In heaps, when nature's God commands.

14 He leads them with a cloud by day,—
A cloud to shade them on their way ;
And in the darkness of the night,
A fiery pillar gives them light.

15 In the wide desert's parched ground,
Where no refreshing streams are found ;
The rocks he smites, thence rivers flow ;
And follow them where'er they go.

16 (Teach us, O Lord, thy wondrous ways,
O teach our lips to speak thy praise !
Be thro' this wilderness our guide,
And let our wants be all supplied.

17 For thirst our spirit in us dies,
If God no heav'nly drink supplies ;

- But **CHRIST**, our rock, he smote, we
know,
Whence streams of living water flow)
- 18 Yet still they sinn'd against him more,
And still provok'd him, as before ;
Against the Highest they rebell'd ;
Tho' by him led thro' deserts wild.
- 19 Though manna fell, they meat require,
To gratify their base desire ;
And, tempting, did the Lord provoke,
While thus with murn'ring words they
spoke :
- 20 Can God a table here provide,
That all our wants may be supplied ?
Can he afford us here such meat,
As we did once in Egypt eat ?
- 21 Behold ! he smote the rock, we know,
And water's gush'd and streams did flow :
But can he give us bread beside,
And for his people flesh provide ?
- 22 **JEHOVAH** heard these rebel men,
And his fierce wrath was kindled then :
Yea,—it was kindled to a flame,
And up against his Isr'el came.
- 23 Because they did not God believe,
But did his spirit greatly grieve ;
They did not trust, nor stand in awe,
Tho' oft they his salvation saw.
- 24 Tho' he the clouds above did guide ;
The doors of heaven had open'd wide ;

And manna for their food had giv'n,
And fed them with the corn of heav'n:

- 25 Such wonderful supplies as these
Did not suffice these men to please ;
Tho' man of angels' food did eat ;
He to the full did send them meat.
- 26 An east wind then he caus'd to blow,
And made the south his power to know ;
Then flesh rain'd on them all around ;
And fowls like dust or sand abound.
- 27 Thus flesh they to the full did eat,
For God had sent them quails for meat :
Yet still their appetites declare,
What rebels in their hearts they were.
- 28 Before they from their tables went,
The Lord his wrath upon them sent ;
He slays the fattest of them all ;
The chosen men of Isr'el fall.
- 29 Still not reclaim'd by all these strokes,
This people still the Lord provokes ;
His wondrous works do not believe,
And stil! his holy spirit grieve.
- 30 Therefore their days did waste away,
And years, in toil and vanity ;
Those who so often did rebel,
In the wide howling desert fell.
- 31 When thus in wrath the Lord awoke,
Then those who had surviv'd the stroke
Return'd and after God enquir'd,
And tokens of his love desir'd.

32 Then they were led to call to mind,
How good the Lord had been, how kind;
That God most high their Rock was seen,
And had their great Redeemer been.

33 Yet still their hearts were not sincere,
Their flatt'ring words but falsehood
were ;
Their hearts were yet not right and
sound,
Nor stedfast in his cov'nant found.

34 But full of mercy he forgave
Their sins, and still he did them save ;
His anger often turn'd away,
Nor did his fiercest wrath display.

35 For he remembers man always,
How soon his feeble flesh decays ;
A wind that passeth by, and then
Is gone, and comes no more again.

36 How oft did they provoke the Lord,
Still disobedient to his word !
How grieve and tempt the Holy One,
The God of Israel alone !

37 His pow'r they doubt, distrust his care ;
His wondrous works forgotten are ;
The signs in Egypt he reveal'd,
And wonders done in Zoan's field.

38 How he from bondage had them brought
And great salvation for them wrought :
How he from foes had set them free ;
Foes cover'd by the whelming sea.

- 39 Their rivers he had turn'd to blood ;
They could not drink of pool or flood ;
Sent swarms of flies them to annoy,
And hateful frogs them to destroy :
- 40 He to the caterpillar gave
The increase of their toil to have :
And bid the locusts prey upon
The labours of their hands each one.
- 41 Their vineyards were by hail annoy'd
The frost their sycamores destroy'd ;
The elements obey'd his word,
And were the servants of the Lord.
- 42 Fierce storms did flocks and herds as-
sail,
While all expos'd to show'rs of hail !
Hot thunderbolts their cattle slew,
And light'nings flash'd their terrors too.
- 43 Fierce burning wrath on them he cast,
Their troubles various were and vast :
He evil angels sent forth then,
To torture these ungodly men.
- 44 A way his anger then did make,
And on their lives did vengeance take :
Their lives from death he did not save,
But to the pestilence them gave.
- 45 Egypt's first-born his hand did smite
And dreadful was the cry that night !
When of their strength the chief he slew
The tents of Ham his vengeance knew

- 46 But God his people thence did bring :
They were his flock, and he their king ;
These through the wilderness he led,
And there he like a flock them fed.
- 47 When he their leader did appear,
No evil then had they to fear :
They thro' the sea their safety found ;
But by that sea their foes were drown'd.
- 48 When thro' the desert they had past,
Then to the promis'd land at last,
They were conducted by his hand,
To where his sanctuary should stand.
- 49 They to the holy mountain came,
Chosen to honour his high name ;
The mountain purchas'd by the Lord,
Where he his great name would record.
- 50 He heathen nations did expel,
That Israel in their tents might dwell ;
Their land by lot he did divide,
And made his people there reside.
- 51 Yet still they acted wickedly,
And still provoked God most High ;
As did their fathers so did they
Forake his testimony's way.
- 52 They from his statutes did depart ;
And show'd a false and faithless heart ;
Their proneness to rebel did show,
As shooteth a deceitful bow.
- 53 By their high places they provoke
The Lord stul to repeat his stroke ;

By graven images they move
To jealousy the God above.

54 He saw their crimes ; and by the Lord
Was Isr'el greatly then abhorr'd ;
Shiloh's abode forsook he then,
The tent which he had plac'd with men.

55 His strong ones then were captives led ;
Before their foes then Isr'el fled ;
Their foes the ark now seiz'd upon :
Lo ! Isr'el's strength and glory gone !

56 Wroth with his people was the Lord,
And gave them over to the sword :
By fire their young men were remov'd,
And virgins mourn'd the youths they
lov'd.

57 Priests then as well as people there
By the fierce sword devoured were ;
And when the Lord did them forsake,
Their widows did no mourning make.

58 But lo ! the Lord compassion takes ;—
And like one that from sleep awakes,
Like one that shouts, by wine inflam'd,
Some mighty man for courage fam'd ;

59 So rose the mighty God, to slay
Those who had borne the ark away ;
Or, put them to eternal shame,
And make a proverb of their name.

60 The Lord did Joseph's tribe refuse,
Nor would the house of Ephr'im
choose ;

But Judah's tribe the Lord did claim,
And Zion mount, to bear his name.

- 61 And there did he his temple found,
Like palaces with glory crown'd ;
A type of that which firm shall stay,
And like the earth abide away.
- 62 A choice of David he did make,
And from a shepherd's life did take ;
From feeding flocks, his tender care,
Him he remov'd, a crown to bear ;
- 63 That he might Jacob's children guide,
And for his chosen flock provide ;
That he might still them guard and keep,
As shepherd of God's chosen sheep.
- 64 Accordingly he did indeed
With all due care and zeal them feed ;
He wisely rul'd, with skilful hand,
The people of his wide command.

PSALM 79. L. M.

The time when this psalm was composed is not certain. The church, persecuted and afflicted, sets forth her great sufferings, and earnestly prays for redress and deliverance.*

- 1 Into thine heritage, O Lord,
The heathen have incursions made ;

* It was most probably, after Jerusalem was taken, and the city laid waste, by the Chaldeans.

Thy holy temple have defil'd ;
On heaps Jerusalem have laid.

- 2 Thy servants, Lord, are here no more,
But to the shades of death are gone !
Their lifeless bodies are cast forth,
For birds and beasts to prey upon.
- 3 About the sacred city's walls,
Their blood like water hath been shed ;
And there were none to bury them,
When number'd with the silent dead.
- 4 Our heathen neighbours round about
Thy servants seek to put to shame ;
We're their derision and their scorn,
Because we call'd upon thy name.
- 5 How long, O Lord, thus shall it be ?
Wilt thou forever show thine ire ?
And shall thy jealousy still burn
Like to a fierce unquenched fire ?
- 6 Thy wrath thou'lt on the heathen pour,
Who have thy holy name not known ;
And on the kingdoms of the world,
That worship not before thy throne.
- 7 For they thy people's ruin sought,
And doom'd to death thy chosen race ;
Their sword has Jacob's sons devour'd,
And wasted all his dwelling-place.
- 8 Remember not our former sins ;
Forgive all our iniquity ;
Pity our low estate, and show
Thy tender mercies speedily.

- 9 For honour of thy name, us help ;
Salvation, O our God, is thine ;
For thy name's sake, forgive our sins,
And cause on us thy face to shine.
- 10 Why should the heathen mock and say,
Where is their God, their rock of might ?
O let the name of God be known,
Among the heathen in our sight !
- 11 Let the avenging of the blood,
Of all thy righteous servants shed,
In terrors make thy glory known,
And fill insulting foes with dread !
- 12 Let come before thy righteous throne
Th' afflicted prisoner's mournful sigh ;
According to thy mighty pow'r,
Preserve those who are doom'd to die.
- 13 Into their bosom shall return
The foes' reproach that's cast on thee ;
Yea, shall their evil calumnies
Sev'n fold to them rewarded be.
- 14 (Thou promis'd hast to honour those
Who honour put on thy great name ;
But those, who thee despise thou wilt
Most surely put to grief and shame.)
- 15 So we thy people, and the sheep
That in thy fruitful pasture live ;
Will show thy praise to future times,
And ever thanks to thee will give.

PSALM 80. C. M.

This psalm might have been composed, on the occasion of the ten tribes being taken away from the holy land : or, on the occasion of the desolation begun by Nebuchadnezzar. The temple was still standing, as appears from v. 2.

- 1 O Isr'el's shepherd, God of grace,
Bow down thine ear with speed ;
Thou who dost Joseph's children love,
And like a flock them lead.
- 2 O ! for the honour of thy name,
Be not thy grace denied ;
Shine forth, our God, who dost between,
The cherubim abide.
- 3 (Still in the church thy presence is,
And there thy glories shine ;
Still let thy people know they have
A shepherd that's divine,)
- 4 As once before the chosen tribes *
Thine ark was made to go ;
O now, awake thy strength, and come,
And thy salvation show.
- 5 Turn us again, O gracious God,
And cause thy face to shine ;
And then we shall be sav'd, and all
The glory shall be thine.

* *Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasseh immediately followed the ark. Num. 2. 18.*

- 6 O Lord of hosts, our God most high,
When shall thy grace appear ?
How long displeas'd wilt thou refuse
Thy people's prayer to hear ?
- 7 With tears thou feedest them as bread,
In their sad captive state :
And tears of sorrow givest them
To drink in measure great.
- 8 Our neighbours strive among them-
While they our spoils divide ; [selves,
But all unite to mock our hopes,
And captive state deride.
- 9 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
And make thy face to shine ;
And then we shall be sav'd, and all
The glory shall be thine.
- 10 A vine thou didst from Egypt bring
(This was thy chosen race ;)
And thou didst cast the heathen out,
And plant it in their place.
- 11 A space for it thou didst prepare,
Where it secure might stand ;
Thou didst it make deep root to take ;
And it did fill the land.
- 12 The smiling hills on ev'ry side
Were cover'd with its shade ;
The spreading boughs thereof were like
The goodly cedars made.
- 13 Yea, to the sea her boughs shot forth,
Extending far and wide ;

And men her fruitful branches saw
Along the river's side.

14 O then why hast thou broken down
Her hedges all ? And why
Thus made her to become a prey
To all that pass her by ?

15 Lo ! now the wild beasts see thy vine
Exposed to their pow'r ;
Beasts of the forest and the field
Now waste it, and devour.

16 O God of hosts, return again,
We pray thee, unto thine ;
Look down from heaven, and behold,
And visit this thy vine.

17 O ! on the vineyard look, which was
Planted by thy right hand ;
And on the BRANCH, which for thyself
Thou mad'st so strong to stand.

18 Lo ! it is burnt with flaming fire,
'Tis wasted, and cut down ;
Thus perish they at thy rebuke,
And when thy face doth frown.

19 O let thy hand be still upon
The man of thy right hand ;
The SON OF MAN, whom for thyself
Thou hast made strong to stand.

20 So shall we not go back from thee,
Nor more rebel at all ;
But quicken'd by thy grace we will
On thy name ever call.

21 Turn us again, LORD God of hosts ;
 And make thy face to shine ;
 And then we shall be sav'd, and all
 The glory shall be thine.

PSALM 81. C. M.

*To be sung at the feast of trumpets,
 when the people were solemnly called to-
 gether to praise the Lord.*

1 Ye people, raise your voice, to sing
 A solemn hymn of praise ;
 To Isr'el's God, our strong defence,
 Your cheerful voices raise.

2 Let all the pow'rs of harmony
 United tribute bring ;
 Let loud and solemn notes be sung ;
 Strike ev'ry tuneful string.*

3 As at th' awak'ning trumpet's sound,
 The people were made glad ;
 And kept the solemn festal day,
 Which God appointed had :

4 (So now the Gospel sound we hear,
 The holy heav'nly word ;
 Let's hasten to the gospel feast,
 Rejoicing in the Lord.)

* *The timbrel, harp, and psaltery, are here mentioned. The meaning is preserved, in the version, though the very same words are not: harmonious musical sounds are intended.*

- 5 For unto Isr'el God did give
His statutes and his law ;
That they might call his works to mind,
The wonders which they saw.
- 6 That they might in remembrance have
The dealings of his hand,
When he the sons of Joseph led
From Egypt's hostile land.
- 7 (This great salvation was a type
Of greater yet to come ;
When, freed from sin and Satan's chains,
God brings his captives home.)
- 8 JEHOVAH to his people said,
Come up from Egypt land,
Where ye a language long have heard
Ye did not understand.
- 9 Then, said the Lord, I took away
The burdens he did bear ;
And him from cruel tasks set free,
Which then imposed were.
- 10 Thou didst in trouble call on me,
Thy cries came to my throne ;
Then on thee I compassion had,
And made salvation known.
- 11 In secret place of thunder, I
Did answer to thee make :
And at the streams of Meribah,
Of thee a proof did take.
- 12 Hear now, my people, and I shall
My will make known to thee ;

O Isr'el if thou wilt obey,
And hearken unto me :

13 Within thy land there shall not be
Any strange god at all ;
Nor unto any god unknown
Shalt thou in worship fall.

14 I am the Lord thy God, who did
From Egypt land thee guide ;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
Do thou it open wide.

15 But yet my people to my voice
Would not attentive be ;
And Isr'el whom I chosen had,
Prov'd faithless unto me.

16 So then to their own heart's desire
I gave them up ; and they,
According to their counsels vain,
Did wander far astray.

17 O that my people had me heard
And had my voice obey'd !
I soon their foes had then subdu'd,
And in the dust had laid.

18 (How oft would I have gather'd them,
As doth a hen her brood !
But they the day of grace despis'd,
Nor hearken to me would.)

19 Had they obey'd the Lord, then they
Should ever have remain'd :
The haters of the Lord to them
Submission should have feign'd.

20 He also with the finest wheat
 Had richly them supplied ;
 And purest honey from the rock
 Should them have satisfied.

21 (The choicest blessings God bestows
 On those upright who live ;
 Pure water from the smitten rock,
 And bread of life he'll give.

22 O then, ye people, raise your voice,
 In a grand hymn of praise :
 To God, who is our strength and shield,
 Your cheerful voices raise.)

PSALM 82. C. M.

A Psalm for magistrates. They should remember they are in the presence of God, whom they represent, in doing justice. Ignorance and corruption in such are reprov'd. God is the righteous judge of all nations.

1 God in th' assembly ever stands
 Of those who bear the sword ;
 A judge supreme in midst of these
 Vicegerents of the Lord.

2 How long will ye who judges are,
 Unrighteous ways pursue ;
 And unto persons have respect,
 When ye should justice do ?

3 Maintain the cause of those who are
 The poor and fatherless ;

And to th' afflicted justice do,
When men would them oppress.

4 When wicked men would bear them
And rob them of their right ; [down,
See that ye set th' afflicted free
From the oppressor's might.

5 How oft are judges ignorant,
Or, act as if they were ?
In darkness they proceed,—because
By gifts they blinded are.

6 Soon must the fabric sink, when fail
The props it rests upon ;
When the foundations of the state
All out of course are gone.

7 I said, that ye are gods, because
His image ye retain ;
And sons of the most High, who ought
Your standing to maintain.

8 But ye shall die as Adam did,
And fall into the grave ;
Ye visit shall the dark abode,
As many princes have.

9 Arise, and judge the earth, O Lord,
The God of righteousness :
Messiah shall all nations rule,
And all the earth possess.

PSALM 83. L. M.

This psalm is supposed to refer to the combination formed against Jehosaphat. 2. Chron. 20, ch. The church prays for deliverance from her numerous and powerful enemies.

- 1 O Lord, to help us do not cease ;
For in thee hope and trust we will ;
O God, no longer hold thy peace ;
No longer silent be, and still.
- 2 For lo ! thy foes a tumult made ;
Our enemies are also thine ;
Thy haters have rais'd up the head,
And in a fearful league combine.
- 3 How subtil were their schemes and plans,
Against the people of thy care !
Against thy chosen secret ones,
Their hostile plans united were.
- 4 Confiding in their strength, they said,
" United let us on them fall ;
Let them be subject to us made,
That none may them a nation call.
- 5 The name of Isr'el, once so fam'd,
Who said, God's chosen flock are we ;
Let them, as his, no more be nam'd,
Nor longer in remembrance be."
- 6 Salvation, Lord, for us prepare,
Against such hosts, of hostile mind :
Who against thee confed'rate are,
While thus against thy church combin'd.

- 7 Edom's, and Moab's, and Ishm'el's sons;
 And Hagar's race, foes to the free ;
 With Gebal, Ammon, 'Amalek,
 Philistia's sons, and Tyre agree.
- 8 Th' Assyrians also are combin'd,
 With Moab and Ammon,—sons of Lot ;
 These num'rous foes are of one mind,
 And all against thy people plot.
- 9 (O how do cruel foes combine
 Against the just, on every hand !
 Without protection that's divine,
 The church on earth could never stand,
- 10 God's people's enemies of old
 United against Isr'el's name,
 In ev'ry age we may behold ; [same.]
 Their counsels and their works the
- 11 But rise, O Lord, and them rebuke,
 Let them like *Midianites be found,
 Who fell ;—like Jabin at the brook,
 And Sis'ra,—to enrich the ground.
- 12 Like Oreb, and like Ze-eb, make
 Their nobles and their chiefs to be ;
 Yea, Zebah and Zalmunna like,
 Let us their boasting princes see.

* *Zebah and Zalmunna were Princes of Mician, so also were Oreb and Zeeb. See an account of the destruction of the Midianites, in a miraculous manner. Judges 7th ch.*

- 13 Who trusting in their pow'r and skill,
Said, "Come let us a conquest make ;
We for a sure possession will
God's houses and his people take."
- 14 My God shall make them like a wheel,
That rolls around continually ;
They shall his awful vengeance feel,
As chaff before the wind doth fly.
- 15 As fire consumes the wood that's dry,
And flame the mountains sets on fire ;
So thou wilt drive them furiously,
With storms and tempests of thine ire.
- 16 Their faces cover, Lord, with shame,
Who hate thy people and thy law ;
That they may learn to seek thy name,
And of thy judgment stand in awe.
- 17 Confusion in their counsels cast,
While they still rebels are to thee ;
Long shall their shame and ruin last ;
Yea, they shall perish utterly.
- 18 That men may know thou hast done this,
And dost alone deliv'rance bring ;
Whose name alone JEHOVAH is,
O'er all the earth the sov'reign king.

PSALM. 84. L. M.

As a true Israelite, deprived of all access to God's sanctuary, earnestly desired to be restored to former privileges ; so the people of God, in every age, earnestly desire to enjoy the communion of saints, and to attend upon divine ordinances, in the church below ; and thus to be prepared for the worship and the joys of heaven.

- 1 How lovely is thy dwelling place,
The tabernacles of thy grace !
O Lord of hosts, I love to be,
Where happy saints draw near to thee.
- 2 With strong desires my spirit faints,
To meet th' assembly of thy saints ;
My heart and flesh cry out for thee,
O living God, thy courts to see !
- 3 The sparrow finds a place to rest,
The ringdove too hath built her nest ;
Where she in peace her young may rear,
And no surprize or danger fear.
- 4 O Lord of hosts, their safe abode
Thine altars are,—my king, my God ;
While I am banish'd far from thee,
Nor can thine holy altars see.
- 5 Bless'd are thy saints, they know it well,
Who in thy sacred temple dwell ;
Thy ministers,—how blest always,
Whose home thy house, whose work's
thy praise !

- 6 Bless'd are the men, whose strength thou
art !
Thy ways they have within their heart :
They ever seek thy will to know,
And ponder well the paths they go.
- 7 Their way, which up to Zion leads,
Thro' Baca's vale of tears proceeds ;
Weary and faint they often are,
Where streams of water are so rare.
- 8 But there they dig them wells, and stand,
Expecting blessings from thy hand ;
Thy show'rs thou sendest from the sky,
To fill their pools, and drink supply.
- 9 Refresh'd, from strength to strength
they go,
And still their love for Zion show ;
By grace at last they all draw near,
And there before their God appear.
- 10 O Lord of hosts, my pray'r attend,
An ear, O God of Jacob, lend ;
See, God our Shield, and in thy grace,
Look on thine own ANOINTED'S face.
- 11 One day within thy courts, I find,
More joy and peace affords the mind,
Than can a thousand spent elsewhere ;
For God, my joy, my strength, is there.
- 12 I'll at thy threshold rather wait,
And do the service of the gate,
Than dwell in tents, where sinners live,
With all the joys that earth can give.

13 For God the Lord's a sun and shield,
 Who hath to us his love reveal'd ;
 The Lord will grace and glory give,
 To all who do uprightly live.

14 He will withhold no good from those,
 Who filial trust in him repose.
 How blessed, Lord of hosts, is he,
 Who humbly hopes and trusts in thee !

PSALM 84. C. M.

1 O Lord of hosts, how sweet the place,
 Where we thy glories see !
 The tabernacles of thy grace,
 How pleasant, Lord, to me !

2 My soul desires, yea, even faints,
 To see thy blest abode ;
 My very heart and flesh cry out
 For thee, the living God.

3 E'en sparrows find a place of rest,
 And swallows find a home ;
 Where they may safely rear their young ;
 And freely go and come :

4 Their quiet home thine altars are :
 While I in deserts stray,
 O Lord of hosts, my King, my God,
 Far from thy courts away.

5 O happy are the pious men,
 Who in thy house abide !
 Who ever praise thee for thy grace,
 Nor is thy grace denied.

- 6 Blest is the man, to whom thou dost
All needful grace impart :
The ways in which the pious walk
Are ponder'd in his heart.
- 7 The travellers to Zion's hill
Through Baca's vale proceed ;
Fainty and weak, they find it is
A vale of tears indeed.
- 8 But there they dig, and wells prepare,
And call to heav'n for rain ;
Their wells are fill'd, they gladly drink,
And are reviv'd again.
- 9 From strength to strength they onward
In grace increasing still ; [80,
And ev'ry one at length arrives
At Zion's holy hill.
- 10 O Lord of hosts, hear my request,
And grant thy promis'd grace ;
Behold, O God our Shield, and look
On thine ANOINTED's face.
- 11 For in thy holy courts, one day
A thousand days excels ;
I'd rather wait and keep a door,
Where God my Saviour dwells ;
- 12 Than in the richest tents reside,
Where worldly joys abound ;
But where no fear of God is seen,
No sacred pleasure found.
- 13 For God the Lord's a sun and shield,
He'll grace and glory give ;

And will no real good deny
To those who upright live.

14 O ! blessed be the God of grace,
Who is so good to me.

O Lord of hosts, the man is blest,
Who truly trusts in thee.

PSALM 85. C. M.

This psalm celebrates the redemption of the people of God from their spiritual captivity under sin and death. It is prophetic,—and describes the joyful meeting of Mercy and Truth, &c. in Christ and his great salvation.

- 1 O LORD, thou hast thy favour shown
To thy beloved land ;
And captive sinners dost recal,
By thine almighty hand.
- 2 (Redemption is for us begun ;
Complete thy work, O Lord ;
'Till all thy people shall be sav'd,
According to thy word.)
- 3 Thy servants' sins thou dost forgive,
Thine anger tak'st away ;
Thou cov'rest their transgressions all,
And thy fierce wrath dost stay.
- 4 May sinners daily turn to thee,
And be with thee at peace ;
Turn us, O our salvation's God ;
And let thine anger cease.

- 5 Forever shall thy wrath endure ?
Wilt thou the same extend
To race succeeding race ; and shall
Thine anger never end ?
- 6 Wilt thou not us again revive,
And to us gracious be ?
That so thy people may rejoice
And still be glad in thee ?
- 7 O thou, JEHOVAH, living God,
Thy mercy show, we pray ;
Salvation grant to us, and then
We'll praise thy name always.
- 8 I now attentively will hear
What God the LORD will say ;
And learn what he reveals to men
Of his salvation's way.
- 9 He to his people and his saints
Doth tidings glad proclaim ;
And he makes known his wondrous love,
Through the Messiah's name.
- 10 That they, from sin redeem'd, may not
To folly turn again ;
But true and faithful to the Lord
In righteousness remain.
- 11 To those who fear him surely is
The Saviour now come near ;
That glory in our land may dwell,
And in the church appear.
- 12 Mercy and truth together meet,
In all his kind designs ;

And while he speaks to sinners peace,
His justice brightly shines.

13 (He can be just, in pard'ning sin,
Since all our debt is paid ;
He hath, by the Messiah's death,
His righteousness display'd.)

14 Truth from the earth shall spring
Doth in our world appear ; [when he
And righteousness from heav'n descend,
To bring the sinner near.

15 And now the Lord, at peace with men,
Shall show'r his blessings down ;
And great abundance of rich fruits
The joyful earth shall crown.

16 His righteousness shall, like a lamp,
Before him go alway :
And he will guide us in his steps,
To heav'n's eternal day.

PSALM 86. C. M.

*A prayer of David, and of the Church, in
her sufferings in this world.*

1 O Lord, bow down thine ear to me,
And hear me speedily ;
For poor and needy I'm become,
And am in misery.

2 Do thou preserve my soul ; I am
Devoted to thy fear ;
I'm holy, and thy laws to me
Most excellent appear.

- 3 I am thy servant, and my trust,
My God, I put in thee ;
Unto thee daily, Lord, I cry,
Be merciful to me.
- 4 Lord, to thy servant favour show,
And make his soul rejoice ;
For unto thee his heart aspires,
To thee he lifts his voice.
- 5 For thou, JEHOVAH, gracious art,
And ready to forgive ;
And rich in mercy, all who call
Upon thee to relieve.
- 6 Lord, hear my pray'r, and to the voice
Of my requests attend ;
In troublous times I'll call on thee,
And thou wilt answer send.
- 7 Lord, there is none among the gods
Who may with thee compare ;
And like the works thy hands have done
Not any works there are.
- 8 All nations thou hast made shall come
And worship rev'rently,
Before thy face,—and they, O Lord,
Thy name shall glorify.
- 9 For thou art great, and wondrous things
Thou dost continually ;
Thou art the only Lord supreme,
We own no God but thee.
- 10 Teach me thy way, and I shall not
From thy true paths depart ;

I'll fear thy name, and thee will love
With undivided heart.

11 I will thee praise with all my soul,
And thee, O Lord, adore ;
And glorify thy holy name,
My God, forevermore.

12 Because thy mercy toward me,
In greatness doth excel ;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
From the deep pit of hell.

13 O Lord my God, the proud of heart
Have risen me to slay ;
And men of violence have sought
To take my life away.

14 In their assemblies they have met,
My ruin to devise ;
And of thy awful wrath no fear
Had they before their eyes.

15 But thou, JEHOVAH, art a God,
Compassionate indeed :
Thy goodness, patience, grace and truth,
Our highest thoughts exceed.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
And mercy on me have ;
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
Of thine own handmaid save.

17 O show some token of thy love,
For honour of thy name ;
That they who hate me may it see,
And may be put to shame.

18 Because thou, Lord, hast helped me,
 And made my strength increase ;
 And thou, my God, hast fill'd my soul,
 With comfort, joy, and peace.

PSALM 87. L. M.

*The glory of the church, and the increase,
 honour, and comfort of her members.*

- 1 A choice the LORD of ZION made,
 On which his holy house should stand ;
 And there were the foundations laid,
 According to divine command.
- 2 The LORD in ZION's gates delights,
 More than in Judah's dwellings all ;
 For there all faithful Isr' lites
 Do on the God of ZION call.
- 3 What glorious things are said of thee,
 O city of our God,—most fair !
 I'll speak of those who love, with me,
 To have their habitation there.
- 4 Egypt and Babel I'll proclaim,
 To those who know my heart's desire ;
 Behold, I'll Ethiopia name,
 And Palestine and also Tyre.
- 5 There born was this man and new-made,
 God's great salvation to declare.

- And it of Zion shall be said, [there,
This man, e'en this man,* born was
- 6 Of her it also shall be said,
The LORD shall her establish sure ;
Yea, the most High† himself hath made
Her glory ever to endure.
- 7 When God shall write his people's
names,
And when his Jewels number'd are ;
Then shall he graciously proclaim,
That this and that man born were there.
- 8 There they abide, who gladly sing,
And raise to God the thankful voice ;
From thee doth ev'ry blessing spring,
In thee, my God, I will rejoice.

* *The words, ish ve-ish, are understood by some to mean, the greatest of men, or, the Messiah ; others render it, a man and a man, or, a great number.*

† *As the expression ish ve-ish, may intimate the Messiah's human nature, this title, the Highest, may denote his divine nature.*

PSALM 88. C. M.

Heman's bitter lamentations over his distressed case. It may have a special respect to Messiah's sufferings,

- 1 (Behold the great Messiah's griefs,
Which he for us did bear !

How great the sorrows of his soul,
His mournful cries declare.)

2 JEHOVAH, my salvation's God,
On whom my hopes rely ;
Before thy throne both day and night,
To thee I raise my cry.

3 O ! let my pray'r before thee come ;
Incline to me thine ear ;
Look on me in my deep distress,
And supplications hear.

4 My soul's exceeding sorrowful ;
And fill'd with griefs am I :
E'en unto death, and to the grave,
My life is drawing nigh.

5 As those who to the pit descend,
So I'm esteem'd to be ;
And as one wholly without strength,
My foes now reckon me.

6 Free 'mong the dead, as those who lie,
Forgotten in the grave ;
Who by thy hand have been cut off,
Nor more remembrance have.

7 Thou hast me laid in death's dark pit,
Thy wrath lies heavily ;
Afflictions are like mighty waves,
That round encompass me.

8 My friends thou hast put far from me,
And my acquaintance dear ;
They fly from me, as one they hate,
To own me now they fear.

- 9 A prisoner I am shut up,
The grave receiveth me ;
Nor shall I thence again come forth,
'Till thou hast set me free.
- 10 By reason of afflictions great
Mine eye weeps mournfully ;
My hands I daily raise, O LORD,
And my loud cries, to thee.
- 11 But thou wilt hear and raise me up :
For can the dead thee praise ?
The dead can ne'er thy wonders show,
'Till them from death thou raise.
- 12 Can they, while in the grave, declare
Or, show thy love abroad ?
Thy faithfulness show forth, within
Destruction's dark abode ?
- 13 Thy wonders cannot there be known,
Where darkness reigns around ;
Nor, in oblivion's dark abode,
Thy righteousness be found.
- 14 But unto thee, LORD, have I cried,
And made my loud complaint ;
And in the morning, unto thee
My pray'r I will present.
- 15 O why, LORD, should my suff'ring soul
Rejected be by thee ?
My God, my God, why hidest thou
Thy cheering smiles from me ?
- 16 E'en from the early dawn of life,
Much sorrow have I seen ;

As one appointed soon to die,
I from my youth have been.

17 Thine anger while my soul endures,
I know not where to turn ;
Ah ! me thy terrors have cut off,
Thy wrath doth fiercely burn.

18 The terrors of my God have been
As waters round me spread ;
They compass'd me on ev'ry side,
And are gone o'er my head.

19 Alone I stand,—and far remov'd
Is ev'ry loving friend ;
But unto me from all my griefs,
Do thou deliv'rance send.

20 (Thus mourn'd the suff'ring Son of God ;
Such was his doleful cry !
His father heard,—and rais'd from death,
He lives and reigns on high.)

It seems strange, that neither Dr. Watts, nor those who have in a measure supplied his defects, have considered the above psalm as having a respect to Christ's sufferings ; as evangelical expositors evidently do. It is very similar to the 69th.

“ Probably the Psalmist penned this psalm under great distress of soul, and meant to describe his own case : yet the language naturally leads our thoughts to Christ, who was doubtless intended by the Holy Spirit.”

Dr. Scott.

PSALM 89. C. M.

A PSALM OF ETHAN THE EZRAHITE.

The mercies of God in Christ, promised to David. Divine attributes celebrated. The covenant made with David, as representative of the Messiah, who should spring from him — The latter part of the Psalm contains a lamentation for the low and distressed state of the church, at the time the psalm was penned.

- 1 The mercies of the LORD I'll sing,
Which evermore endure ;
And to all ages will make known
His faithfulness most sure.
- 2 For mercy shall establish'd be,
Through ages all, said I ;
Thy faithfulness, e'en in the heav'ns,
Thou, Lord, wilt ratify.
- 3 " I've made a covenant with him,
My CHOSEN ONE I name ;
And with my servant David have
By oath confirm'd the same :
- 4 Thy offspring on thy throne I will
Forever cause to reign ;
And I thy throne establish will,*
Forever to remain " See 2. Sam. 7, 12.

* *This promise, in its full meaning, respected the Messiah, in whom it is accomplished. See Heb. 1. 5. Acts 13. 23, 34.*

- 5 The praises of thy wonders, LORD,
The heavens shall express ;
And in the congregation too,
The saints thy faithfulness .
- 6 For who in heaven with the LORD
May once himself compare ?
Who is like him among the sons
Of those that mighty are ?
- 7 Great fear among assembled saints
Is due unto the LORD :
Let him by all around his throne
Be rev'rently ador'd.
- 8 O Lord of hosts, whom unto thee
For might, can we compare ?
And to thy faithfulness and truth,
That round about thee, are ?
- 9 Thou rulest with supreme controul
The restless raging main ;
And when the waves thereof arise,
Thou stillest them again.
- 10 Thou Egypt didst in pieces break ;
And humbled low she lay ;
And thou, by thy strong arm, thy foes
Afar didst drive away.
- 11 To earth and heav'n, and all their hosts,
Thou hast a rightful claim ;
Thou hast the world established,
And fulness of the same.
- 12 The north and south thou didst create ;
And all obey thy voice ;

And in thy name shall Hermon's hill
And Tabor mount rejoice.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of power,
Cloth'd with resistless might ;
And thy right hand exceedingly
Exalted is in height.

14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
Are made the dwelling place ;
And mercy closely join'd with truth,
Shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly bless'd the people are,
The joyful sound who know !
Thy face shall still upon them shine,
In all the ways they go.

16 They, in thy name, shall all the day
Rejoice, with praise to thee ;
And in thy perfect righteousness,
Shall they exalted be.

17 For all the glory of their strength
In thee alone they place :
And all our pow'r and vict'ry, LORD,
Depend upon thy grace.

18 For our defence JEHOVAH is,
That doth salvation bring ;
The holy ONE of Israel
Is our almighty king.

After a celebration of the glorious attributes of Israel's king, the subject, mentioned near the beginning, is resumed,

respecting God's gracious promise of a Saviour.

- 19 In vision, to thy holy ONE
 Thou hast thy counsels shown ;
 And by thy prophet thou didst speak,
 And make thy Cov'nant known.
- 20 A powerful ONE I have rais'd up,
 That he might safety bring ;
 I've chosen from the people one,
 To make a mighty king ;
- 21 E'en David, I have found him out,
 A servant unto me ;
 And, with my holy oil, my king
 Anointed him to be.
- 22 (My Son shall fill a throne most high ;
 He shall do all my will ;
 And he shall all my covenant
 Establish and fulfil.)
- 23 By my right hand victorious made,
 Men shall my chosen see ;
 And strengthen'd by my mighty arm
 At all times he shall be.
- 24 On him the foe shall not exact,
 Nor by his arts deceive ;
 Nor shall the son of wickedness
 Him at his pleasure grieve.
- 25 I will beat down before his face
 All his malicious foes ;
 And the Lord with awful strokes will smite
 Who hate and him oppose.

26 But with him shall my faithfulness
And mercy ever be ;

And in my name his mighty pow'r
Men shall exalted see.

27 I'll make the seas and every shore,
His mighty word obey ;

And rivers flowing far and wide
Shall own his sov'reign sway.

28 Thou art my father, and my God,
He unto me shall cry ;

And thou art my salvation's rock,
Exalted very high.

29 I'll also make him my first born,
A son to me most dear ;

And o'er the kings of all the earth
His pow'r I'll make appear.

30 My mercy to him I will keep
While sun and moon endure ;

And with him shall my covenant
Be settled fast and sure.

31 His Son that shall arise I'll make
Forever to remain ;

And as the days of heav'n his throne
Establish'd I'll maintain.

The kings that succeeded David were, many of them, very wicked, and profaned God's statutes ; and they received many chastisements accordingly : But still God's promise remained sure ;—and the sceptre did not entirely depart from Judah, 'till he came to whom it of right pertained.

- 32 But if his children shall forsake
My laws, and disobey ;
And in my judgments shall not walk,
My good and holy way :
- 33 If they my statutes shall profane,
And from my laws depart ;
And by their worship false and vain,
Show a rebellious heart :
- 34 Their sins and their transgressions then
I'll visit with the rod ;
And by its strokes make known the wrath
Of an offended God.
- 35 Yet still my lovingkindness will
Not wholly from him take ;
Nor suffer will my faithfulness
To fail, or him forsake :
- 36 My covenant I will not break,
But all my part fulfil ;
And all, that by my lips I spake,
Unchang'd maintain I will.
- 37 Once by my holiness I swear,
To David I'll not lie ;
Thy seed and throne shall last as long
As shines the sun on high.
- 38 Before me it shall 'stablish'd be,
And like the moon endure ;
And as a faithful witness shall
In heav'n be settled sure.

*The church's complaint of her low estate.
She prays for the accomplishment of
God's promise.*

39 (But while in our dejected state,
And bord'ring on despair,
We ask, where is thy promise gone?
Thy tender mercies, where?)

40 At present we're as one cast off,
Rejected and abhorr'd;
Thou hast with thine anointed one
Been much displeas'd, O Lord.

41 Hast thou thy servant's covenant
Made void, and cast it by?
And shall his crown, as if profan'd,
Be left in dust to ly?

42 His walls and hedges, where are they?
Down to the dust they're cast:
His strong holds and his fortresses
Demolished thou hast.

43 All that are passing by the way
Some of his spoils obtain;
And to his neighbours he is now
An object of disdain.

44 Thou hast his foes' righthand and pow'r
Against him rais'd on high;
And over him made to rejoice
His spiteful enemy.

45 His sword proves faithless, when he is
Engaged in the fight;
And in the day of battle, he
Is put to shameful flight;

- 46 Thou hast his glory made to cease,
His throne in ruins laid ;
Shorten'd his days of youth, and him
With shame thou hast array'd.
- 47 How long? Lord, wilt thou hide thyself,
Forever, in thine ire ?
And shall thy wrath forever burn
Like a devouring fire ?
- 48 Remember for how short a time
Is our continuance here ;
How vain, if only made for earth,
Must all mankind appear !
- 49 What man is he that liveth here,
And death shall never see ?
Or, from the grave's destroying hand,
Can set his spirit free ?
- 50 Thy former tender mercies, LORD,
Where are they now ? Ah ! where !
Those which in truth and faithfulness,
To David thou didst swear ?
- 51 Remember, LORD, thy servants, how
Insulted now they are ;
How, all the mighty people's scorn
I in my bosom bear.
- 52 Remember the reproaches cast
On thine anointed One ;
Which all thine enemies, O Lord,
Have cast his ways upon.
- 53 Now blessed be JEHOVAH's name,
To all eternity ;

Bless'd be the Lord, who is our God :
Amen, Amen; say ye.

PSALM 90. L. M.

A PRAYER OF MOSES.

Composed probably after the sentence was passed against that generation of the Israelites, by which they were doomed to die in the wilderness.

It sets forth God's eternity,—the brevity of life,—and the divine Providence. There is a confession of sins, and prayer for wisdom to improve time,—for mercy, and for divine consolations.

- 1 Eternal King, the God of grace !
JEHOVAH is thy glorious name :
In ages past our dwelling-place,
And still to endless years the same.
- 2 Ere Earth among thy works was seen,
Or seas and skies were spread abroad ;
From everlasting thou hast been,
And art to everlasting, God.
- 3 What ruin falls on feeble men,
When thy fierce wrath begins to burn !
And thy command is heard,—“ Again
To dust, ye sons of men, return.”
- 4 For e'en a thousand rolling years
No more are in th' ETERNAL's sight,
Than yesterday's short span appears,
Or, than the watch that ends the night.

- 5 As with an overflowing stream,
Thou tak'st the sons of men away :
They're like a sleep, or like a dream,
That flies before the rising day :
- 6 Like grass that springeth from the
And is at morning fair to view, [ground,
Which at the close of day is found
Cut down, remov'd, and wither'd too.
- 7 That thou art just thy ways declare :
'Tis for our sins thy frowns appear
'Tis by thy wrath we troubled are,
And have so short continuance here.
- 8 Our sins are ever in thy view,
And all our secret thoughts reveal'd ;
Thy piercing eye doth search us thro'
Nor are our sins of heart conceal'd.
- 9 When thou to judgment dost arise,
Soon must our feeble frames decay :
As the unheeded fable dies,
So pass our days and years away.
- 10 How few to ripe old age remain,
Or reckon threescore years and ten !
Still fewer to fourscore attain,
Among the feeble sons of men.
- 11 And what does such a length of years
But grief, and toil, and sorrow prove !
How short the longest term appears !
We fly with speed, and soon remove.

- 12 Who can thine anger's terrors know !
 Thy wrath exceeds our highest fear
 Teach us our days to number so,
 That we our end in mind may bear.
- 13 Let solemn thoughts our hearts possess,
 When death's sure hour we keep in view:
 That we may walk in wisdom's ways,
 And duty's work with ardour do.
- 14 Return in mercy, LORD, return,
 And manifest to us thy grace :
 How long shall we thy children mourn
 The hidings of a Father's face !
- 15 According as the years have been,
 In which we grief and sorrow had ;
 So let our days of joy be seen,
 And let our hearts in thee be glad.
- 16 Thy servants cause thy work to know,
 And they to praise thee shall not cease :
 Thy glory to their children show,
 And fill their hearts with joy and peace.
- 17 And let the beauty of the LORD
 Our God us ever rest upon :
 Success unto our works afford,
 The labours of our hands each one.

PSALM 91. C. M.

*The state of pious men ;—Their safety,
 habitation,—servants,—friends,—and
 consummate felicity.*

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

Beneath the shade of him, who is
Almighty, shall abide.

2 I of the LORD will say, he is
My refuge, and high tow'r ;
My God, in whom I place my trust,
To shield me by his pow'r.

3 He surely shall deliver thee,
And be thy safe defence,
From fowler's snare, and also from
The fatal pestilence.

4 His kind protecting shady wing'
Shall surely cover thee ;
And his unchanging truth, a shield
And buckler to thee be.

5 Night's terrors, or the arrow's flight
By day, thou shalt not dread ;
Nor pestilence, when gloomy shades
Are all around thee spread.

6 Nor dire destruction, that at noon
It's terrors casts abroad :
For still thou art beneath the wing
Of thy protecting God.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
Thousands at thy right hand ;
And that the danger touch not thee,
He'll give a kind command.

8 But with thine eyes thou shalt behold
The wicked prostrate ly,
When they receive the due reward
Of their iniquity.

9 Because thou hast JEHOVAH made
 Thy refuge and thy trust ;
 And chosen for thy dwelling-place,
 The Lord most High and just.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
 No evil fall on thee ; [come,
 For he will give his angels charge,
 Thy watchful guard to be.

11 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
 And as their charge shall own,
 Lest thou at any time should'st dash
 Thy foot against a stone.

12 Thou shalt upon the lion* tread,
 Nor adders fear to meet ;
 The lion fierce and dragon too,
 Shalt tread beneath thy feet.

God's gracious promises.

13 Because on me he set his love,
 Me for his portion chose,
 I will deliver him, and free
 From all his deadly foes.

14 I will him set on high, for he
 Hath known and lov'd my name ;
 And when his pray'r he makes to me,
 I answer will the same.

15 For his support. in all his straits,
 I'm present with him still ;

* *By these figurative expressions we may understand Satan and wicked men.*

I'll raise his head above his foes,
And honour him I will.

16 With length of happy days I will
Him bless and satisfy ;
The blessings of salvation shall
Be his eternally.

PSALM 92. S. M.

A PSALM FOR THE SABBATH DAY.

Worship delightful. God's works celebrated. The righteous happy ; but the wicked miserable.

- 1 'Tis good to praise the Lord,
For all his kindness shown ;
Due honours to thy name to give,
O thou most High alone !
- 2 Thy mercies to declare,
When shines the morning light ;
And speak of all thy faithfulness,
With pleasure ev'ry night.
- 3 To aid the song divine,
And swell the melody,
The ten-string'd instruments unite,
With harp and psaltery.
- 4 For thy good work, O Lord,
Hath gladness to me brought ;
And I will triumph in the works
Thy mighty hands have wrought
- 5 How wondrous are thy works !
Thy thoughts how deep they be !

The brutish and the foolish man
Knows not thy works nor thee.

6 When wicked men like grass,
Grow up and flourish fair ;
'Tis but a prelude to their fall,
That they exalted were.

7 But thou, JEHOVAH high,
Thro' ages all shalt reign ;
To judge those who do wickedly,
And justice still maintain.

8 For lo ! all impious men
Shall soon thy vengeance see ;
And workers all of wickedness,
Afar shall scatter'd be.

9 But like the unicorn,
My horn and pow'r thou'lt raise ;
And with fresh oil anoint my head ;
And thine shall be the praise.

10 Mine eyes shall see my foes,
Subdu'd, O Lord, by thee ;
My ears shall hear the fall of those,
Who hatred bear to me.

11 But like the palm-tree shall
The righteous men be found ;
And like the lofty cedars, that
On Lebanon abound.

12 They, planted in God's house,
Shall grow and thrive apace ;
They ever shall be flourishing,
In our God's holy place.

13 E'en in the vale of years,
 They shall be flourishing ;
 With sap their branches shall abound,
 And fruit still forth shall bring.

14 To show the Lord's upright ;
 A rock most sure to me ;
 And no unrighteousness to him
 Can e'er imputed be.

PSALM 93. L. M.

The stability of Messiah's kingdom.

- 1 Array'd in majesty most bright,
 JEHOVAH reigns, and ever shall ;
 And girded with his matchless might,
 His kingdom ruleth over all.
- 2 The world is also 'stablish'd sure,
 And cannot from thy laws depart ;
 Thy throne forever shall endure,
 And thou from everlasting art.
- 3 The floods have rag'd tumultuously,
 And seas have made a mighty noise ;
 The waves, O Lord, have mounted
 high,
 And utter'd loud their threat'ning voice :
- 4 But thou who dost in heaven dwell,
 JEHOVAH, art more mighty far,
 Than raging ocean's noisy swell,
 Or high and threat'ning billows are.
- 5 The testimonies of thy word,
 Excel in truth and faithfulness ;

And holiness forever; Lord,
Becomes thy sacred dwelling-place.

PSALM 94. C. M.

A prayer for times of persecution. Encouragements to God's people.

- 1 JEHOVAH, judge of all the earth,
To whom it doth pertain,
To punish proud and wicked men,
And righteous laws maintain ;
- 2 O show thy pow'r and justice too,
That wicked men may know,
The God that rules the hosts above,
Rules nations here below.
- 3 Arise, O Lord, and let the proud
Be humbled in the dust ;
When wicked men meet their reward,
They'll know that God is just.
- 4 How long, O Lord, shall wicked men,
Speak with a boasting voice ?
How long shall they triumphantly,
In wickedness rejoice ?
- 5 Against thee and thy saints how long
Shall they hard things declare ;
And in their evil ways grow bold,
Because they prosp'rous are ?
- 6 Thy people they in pieces break ;
Thine heritage oppress ;
The stranger and the widow slay,
And kill the fatherless.

- 7 Yet say,—“JEHOVAH shall not see,
Our ways he doth not know ;
There is no God that rules on high,
Or can his vengeance show.”
- 8 But know, ye brutal wicked men,
How false and vain your thought !
Ye fools, when will ye understand,
And be divinely taught ?
- 9 Whence has the mind of man her pow'rs,
And whence doth knowledge flow ?
He that doth knowledge give, and sight,
Shall he not see, and know ?
- 10 Shall he, who gave the pow'r to hear,
Your impious words neglect ?
Shall he, whose wrath the heathen feel,
You also not correct ?
- 11 How false and vain the thoughts of men,
The Lord doth well discern ;
Blest is the man thou chast'nest, Lord,
And mak'st thy law to learn.
- 12 That thou may'st give him rest, in days
Of trouble and distress ;
Until a pit be digg'd for those,
Whose works are wickedness.
- 13 For God his people ne'er forsakes,
His chosen are his care ;
He will the portion be of those,
Who meek and pious are.
- 14 Judgment in righteousness the Lord
Makes to return again ;

And all shall follow and approve,
That are true upright men.

15 Who will against my wicked foes,
For my defence arise ?
And who protect my life, 'gainst those,
Who wicked plots devise ?

16 The Lord alone is my defence,
Th' uplifter of my head :
Were it not so,—my soul had dwelt
Among the silent dead.

17 When I was near to fall, and said,
On slipp'ry place I stand ;
Thy mercy, Lord, then held me up :
I bless thy helping hand.

18 When many anxious thoughts arise,
To rob my soul of rest,
Thy comforts then my soul delight ;
Thy presence makes me blest.

19 Shall those, whose thrones are rais'd on
Have fellowship with thee ? [guilt,
Those who devise oppressive laws,
And frame iniquity ?

20 Against the righteous they combine,
Their ruin to devise ;
Condemn the innocent to die,
And truth and right despise.

21 But my defence JEHOVAH is,
He is a God most just ;
He is the rock of my defence,
My refuge, and my trust.

22 And on the wicked he shall cause
His judgments just to fall ;
In their own wickedness cut off,
God shall destroy them all.

PSALM 95. L. M.

*God is to be praised for his glorious per-
fections, and manifold mercies.*

- 1 O come before JEHOVAH's throne,
Bow low, and let his name be blest ;
Give joyful praises to the rock,
On which our hopes securely rest.
- 2 Let us before his presence come,
With voice of joy and thankfulness ;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
Our grateful feelings to express.
- 3 Great is our LORD, a sov'reign king ;
O'er heathen gods exalted far ;
Deeps of the earth are in his hand,
And his the mighty mountains are.
- 4 The restless sea he calls his own,
He form'd it by his mighty hand ;
He also made and spread abroad
The spacious tracts of solid land.
- 5 O come, and let us worship him,
And lowly bow before his throne ;
Upon our knees our homage pay,
And him for our Creator own.
- 6 For he's our God, and we're the sheep,
That daily on his pastures feed ;

His hand doth lib'rally bestow
The various blessings that we need:

7 O let us hear his voice to day,
His day of mercy and of grace ;
Lest we be found like Isr'el's sons,
A stubborn and ungrateful race.

8 Their hard'ned hearts provok'd the Lord,
Tho' by his hand, thro' deserts led ;
"For forty years they grieved me,
Tho' by my heav'nly manna fed.

9 I said, O stiff rebellious race,
My ways they do not wish to know ;
Therefore I swear to them in wrath,
That to my rest they shall not go."

10 (O then his voice regard to day,
This day of mercy and of grace ;
And be not found like Isr'el's sons,
A faithless and unhappy race.)

PSALM 96. L. M.

*All nations called upon to praise the Lord,
for the coming, the kingdom, &c. of the
Messiah.*

1 Let us a new and cheerful hymn
Unto JEHOVAH gladly sing ;
Let all the earth the praise proclaim
Of our almighty God and King.

2 Sing to JEHOVAH, bless his name ;
Be his salvation daily shown ;
To heathen tribes his praise proclaim,
Let all his wondrous works be known.

- 3 To him your cheerful voices raise,
And let his grace be magnified ;
JEHOVAH let us fear and praise,
And own no other god beside.
- 4 The gods, on whom the nations call,
Are idols, vanities and lies ;
But our God made the heav'ns, and all
The shining armies of the skies.
- 5 Honour and glorious majesty
Are still before JEHOVAH's face ;
And strength and beauty still we see
Display'd within his holy place.
- 6 O then unto the LORD ascribe,
Ye kindreds of the nations all,
Glory and strength to him ascribe,
And rev'rently before him fall !
- 7 Give to the LORD the glory due,
And still his sacred courts frequent ;
With humble hearts him service do,
And offerings of praise present.
- 8 In his most glorious sanctuary,
With holy awe to him draw near ;
Let all the nations willingly
Approach to him with filial fear.
- 9 Among the heathen, say, God reigns ;
The world is 'stablish'd stedfastly ;
And he who heav'n and earth sustains,
Shall judge the nations rightcously.
- 10 Let heav'ns rejoice, and earth be glad ;
Seas roar and all within the same ;

Let fields with their rich harvests clad,
And flocks and herds his praise proclaim.

11 Let trees and tow'ring forests great,
JEHOVAH praise and joyful be ;
His coming let all things await,
For lo ! to judge the earth comes he.

12 He'll judge the world in righteousness,
And make his glory fully known ;
And then his truth and faithfulness,
His people joyfully shall own.

PSALM 97. S. M.

*All nations called upon to rejoice, under
Messiah's merciful and righteous go-
vernment.*

1 JEHOVAH reigns on high,
Let the whole earth rejoice ;
Let isles and all that dwell therein,
Lift up the cheerful voice.

2 Dark clouds him compass round,
His ways can't all be known ;
Yet righteousness and judgment still
Inhabit his high throne.

3 A fire before him goes,
The sinners to consume :
When God awakens all his wrath,
How dreadful is their doom !

4 His thunders he prepares,
His lightnings sends abroad ;
Earth sees, and is with trembling seiz'd,
Before an angry God.

- 5 Like wax the mountains melt,
If once he angry be ;
Before the Lord of all the earth,
The God of majesty.
- 6 The heav'ns his righteousness
Declare with solemn voice ;
The nations all his glory see,
And all his saints rejoice.
- 7 All image-worshippers,
On graven gods who call,
And in vain idols put their trust,—
Shall be confounded all.
- 8 The Lord is he alone,
Whom all men should adore ;
Ye gods, his angels, worship him,
And bow his face before.
- 9 Zion rejoic'd to hear,
Glad Judah's daughters were ;
Because thy righteous judgments, Lord,
To them thou didst declare.
- 10 Thou, Lord, art high above
All things on earth that be ;
Above all that are called gods,
Exalted gloriously.
- 11 Hate ill, who love the Lord,
For he salvation sends ;
And from the hands of wicked men
His children's souls defends.
- 12 For all who righteous are,
Sown is a joyful light ;

And gladness is prepar'd for all,
Who are in heart upright.

13 O then in God rejoice ;
Be glad ye righteous all,
When you his perfect holiness
To your remembrance call.

PSALM 98. L. M.

*A new hymn of praise to Zion's King, for
his great works, salvation, and kingdom.*

1 O sing a new song to the LORD,
For marv'llous things that he hath done ;
By his right hand and powr'ful word
He to himself hath vict'ry won.

2 The LORD hath made salvation known,
That men may own the living God ;
And he his righteousness hath shown,
To nations scatter'd all abroad.

3 He mindful of his truth and grace,
Hath to the house of Isr'el been ;
And the remotest of our race
Shall say, We've God's salvation seen.

4 O then, JEHOVAH loudly praise,
All that upon the earth do dwell ;
Rejoice, and high your voices raise,
And all his grace and goodness tell.

5 Let harp unite, with solemn voice,
'The voice of psalm and sacred song ;
And trumpets make a solemn noise,
When men his holy temple throng.

- 6 Let seas and all their fullness roar,
The world and all the dwellers there ;
Let hills, and floods, and every shore,
In unison their joy declare.
- 7 Before the Lord,—he comes,—and lo!
By him mankind shall judged be :
The world his righteousness shall know ;
The saints shall own his equity.

PSALM 99. C. M.

*JEHOVAH is to be feared and praised,
for his majesty, justice, and holiness.*

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns ;—let sacred fear
Upon the people fall ;
He sits between the cherubim,
Let earth be moved all.
- 2 The Lord's in Zion great, and he
All nations ruleth o'er ;
Thy great and awful holy name
Let them praise and adore.
- 3 Thou, mighty king, dost judgment love,
And equity ordain ;
In Isr'el thou dost judgment show,
And righteousness maintain.
- 4 The Lord our God exalt on high,
And rev'rently do ye
Before his footstool worship him :
The HOLY ONE is he.
- 5 Moses and Aaron 'midst his priests,
Of old did on him call ;

Samuel, with all the prophets, did
Before JEHOVAH fall.

6 They call'd upon his name, and did
His sacred word believe ;
He heard, and from the shining cloud
His voice they did receive.

7 His testimonies and his law,
He unto them made known ;
They kept the same with sacred awe,
And him their God did own.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
And pard'ning grace bestow ;
But when thy statutes men forsook,
Thou didst thine anger show.

9 Exalt the Lord on Zion's hill,
Him magnify and praise ;
For holy is the Lord our God,
And just in all his ways.

PSALM 100. L. M.

*God is to be praised for his goodness,
truth &c.*

1 Nations and tribes of ev'ry name,
JEHOVAH praise with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with mirth, his praise pro-
Come ye before him and rejoice. [claim,

2 Know that the LORD is God indeed ;
He did us make, and his we are ;
The sheep that in his pastures feed,
The people of his kindest care.

3 O ! enter then his gates with praise ;
His courts, with joy and thankfulness ;
To him your grateful voices raise,
And there his name devoutly bless.

4 For good JEHOVAH is and kind,
His mercy is forever sure ;
And age succeeding age shall find
His truth unchanging still endure.

PSALM 100. C. M.

1 O all ye lands ! JEHOVAH bless ;
Aloft your voices raise :
To him express your thankfulness,
And glorious make his praise.

2 Come ye before him and rejoice ;
And in your songs unite ;
O raise to him your thankful voice,
And serve him with delight.

3 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
He made us what we are ;
The sheep that in his pastures feed,
The people of his care.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
His mercies to proclaim ;
And in his courts your voices raise,
And bless his holy name.

5 For O ! JEHOVAH's good and kind !
His mercy's ever sure ;
And ev'ry coming age shall find
His truth shall still endure.

PSALM 101. L. M.

Good government. The duty of magistrates.

- 1 Mercy and judgment are my theme :
On these shall I employ my song ;
I'll sing unto JEHOVAH's name ;
Justice and grace to thee belong.
- 2 I wisely will myself behave,
And in the way upright will go :
O when wilt thou draw near, and save,
And wisdom to thy servant show ?
- 3 The house which thou hast giv'n to me,
That I might guide and rule the same,
With upright heart shall govern'd be,
In honour of thy glorious name.
- 4 No wicked work before my eyes,
Shall any countenance receive ;
I hate their work who follow lies,
And to my heart it ne'er shall cleave.
- 5 To obstinate perverted men,
My favour I'll refuse to show ;
The froward heart I will contemn,
A wicked person I'll not know.
- 6 He who his neighbour privily
Defames and slanders with his tongue,
Rejected and cut off shall be :
No man shall do his neighbour wrong.
- 7 The sons of folly and of pride,
In my sight ne'er endur'd shall be ;

- The heart that's never satisfied,
Shall have no fellowship with me.
- 8 Mine eyes I'll on the faithful place,
And such I'll choose to dwell with me ;
The man who walks in upright ways,
Shall in my house a dweller be.
- 9 But in my house he shall not dwell,
Who in deceit can take delight ;
The man who falsehood loves to tell
Shall never tarry in my sight.
- 10 Then shall the wicked of the land
Receive their follies' due reward ;
And shall be cut off by his hand,
Who rules the city of the LORD.

PSALM 102.

A PRAYER OF, OR FOR, THE AFFLICTED.

Penned probably towards the close of the Babylonish captivity, for the use of the pious Jews greatly grieved on account of the desolations of their city and temple. A strong hope is expressed of deliverance, according to the divine promise ; of the restoration of Zion, and the accession of the Gentiles.

A quotation is made from this psalm, and applied to Christ. Heb. 1. 10.

FIRST PART.—L. M.

- 1 JEHOVAH, hear my earnest cry,
And let my prayer come unto thee :

In days of sad adversity,
O hide not thou thy face from me.

- 2 Incline thy gracious ear, I pray,
And to thy people, Lord, return ;
My days like smoke consume away,
And as a brand my bones do burn.
- 3 My heart is smitten very sore,
And like the with'ring grass doth fade ;
I'm scarcely mindful any more
To take and eat my daily bread.
- 4 By reason of my griefs always,
And voice of my most plaintive moans,
My feeble flesh doth fast decay,
And cleaveth to my very bones.
- 5 I'm like the owl or pelican,
That for their home the deserts take ;
And like the sparrow all alone,
On the house-top my moan I make.
- 6 They treat me all the day with scorn,
And to my peace and fame are foes ;
Against me they are jointly sworn,
Whose fury high against me rose.
- 7 How did my foes mock and deride,
When ashes I did eat as bread !
And in the cup, that drink supplied,
Were mix'd the tears that I had shed.
- 8 Because thine hand did hold the cup ;
And on me thou didst greatly frown ;
For thou, who hast me lifted up,
Hast in thy wrath too cast me down.

- 9 My days are like a shade alway,
Which fast receding soon doth pass ;
And I am wither'd and decay,
Like the cut down and fading grass.
- 10 But thou, unchang'd, O Lord, art he
Whose years eternal shall endure,
Thy saints and their posterity
Shall live, and be establish'd sure.

SECOND PART——C. M.

- 11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy yet
Wilt Zion cause to see ;
For now her time of favour's come,
Appointed, Lord, by thee.
- 12 For even in her ruin'd walls
Thy servants pleasure take ;
And they the very dust thereof
Do favour for thy sake.
- 13 Then shall the heathen people learn
JEHOVAH's name to fear ;
And to the kings of all the earth
Thy glory shall appear.
- 14 When by JEHOVAH Zion shall
Re-built and prosp'rous be ;
Then in his glory and his grace
To men appear shall he.
- 15 The prayer of the destitute
Regard will the most High,
Nor will he their requests despise,
How low soe'er they lie.

- 16 For generations yet to come,
This thing I will record ;
So shall the new-created sing,
Due praises to the Lord.
- 17 Down from his Sanctuary's height,
Did look th' afflicted's God ;
Yea, from his heav'n JEHOVAH look'd
On all the earth abroad.
- 18 That he might to the pris'ner's groans
Lend an attentive ear ;
And set those free, that unto death
By men appointed are.
- 19 That they in Zion may declare
The Lord's most holy name ;
And in Jerus'lem spread abroad
The praises of the same.
- 20 Whene'er the people gather shall
In troops with one accord ;
And all the kingdoms of the world
Shall serve the mighty Lord.
- 21 My wonted strength he weak'ned hath,
While life's short way I trod,
And as my days reduced are,
I thus cried to my God ;
- 22 In mid-time of my fleeting days,
O take me not away !
Thou art thro' ages all—thy years
Make one eternal day.
- 23 The firm foundation of the earth
Of old time thou hast laid ;

The heav'ns too are the wondrous works
Thy mighty hands have made.

24 Thou shalt to endless years endure ;
Though they shall changed be ;
They shall wax old as garments do,
And as ordain'd by thee :

25 But thou art evermore the same ;
Eternal is thy throne :
JEHOVAH's thy peculiar name,
And thou art God alone.

26 The children of thy servants shall
Before thee ever live ;
And still their sons, who shall arise,
Shall praises to thee give.

PSALM 103. C. M.

God is to be bless'd for his mercy, &c.

1 O thou my soul, JEHOVAH bless,
His praises loud proclaim ;
Let ev'ry active pow'r awake,
To bless his holy name.

2 JEHOVAH bless each day my soul,
For all his love to thee ;
And of his gracious benefits
Do not forgetful be.

3 Who freely doth thy sins forgive,
Thy maladies remove ;
And from destruction saves thy life,
By his redeeming love :

- 4 With lovingkindness doth thee crown,
And mercies manifold ;
And blessings doth bestow on thee,
Too num'rous to be told :
- 5 Who satisfies thy soul's desire,
With good abundantly ;
So that e'en as the eagle's age,
Thy youth renew'd may be.
- 6 He righteous judgment executes
For pious men distrest,
And vindicates the cause of those,
Who mourn and are opprest.
- 7 His ways to Moses, and his laws,
He clearly did make known ;
And many kind and wondrous acts
To Israel's sons hath shown.
- 8 JEHOVAH, ever merciful,
Doth gracious gifts bestow ;
In mercy he is plenteous,
But is to anger slow.
- 9 He will not still severely chide,
And lift the chast'ning rod ;
He dealt not with us as we sinn'd ;
Blest be our gracious God !
- 10 For as the heaven in its height,
The earth surmounteth far,
So great to those who do him fear,
God's tender mercies are.
- 11 And as a tender father loves,
The children of his care,

So those JEHOVAH pity doth,
Who worship him in fear.

12 As east and west are distant far,
So far remov'd hath he,
All the transgressions we have done,
And our iniquity.

13 For he, the author of our frame,
Our frailty knows always ;
He knows that we are sprang from dust,
And like the grass,—our days.

14 Just as the flow'r that fades apace,
Man blooms and withers too ;
How soon to all beneath the sun,
He bids a last adieu !

15 The grass, beneath the scorching wind,
Doth suddenly decay ;
So, in a moment life may end,
And man be swept away.

16 The blooming flow'r's no longer seen,
Where it was seen before ;
So man departs ; his dwelling place
Knows him, alas ! no more !

17 But unto those who God do fear,
His mercy never ends ;
And to their children's children still
His righteousness extends ;

18 To such as keep his covenant,
And mindful are alway.
That they his holy precepts all
May rev'rently obey.

19 JEHOVAH hath prepar'd his throne,
 In heaven to remain ;
 And over all his works he shall
 With power and justice reign.

20 O ye, his angels, who excel
 In might, bless ye the Lord ;
 Ye, who performing all his will,
 Hear and obey his word.

21 Ye armies high, JEHOVAH bless,
 Ye ministers of his ;
 Who with unceasing ardour do
 Whate'er his pleasure is.

22 All ye, his works, JEHOVAH bless,
 In all the world abroad ;
 Bless, O my soul, and still adore
 JEHOVAH, as thy God.

PSALM 104. C. M.

*The power and providence of God ; and
 his eternal glory.*

1 Awake, my soul !—to God most high,
 A sacred anthem sing :
 JEHOVAH is the living God,
 My Saviour, and my King.

2 O LORD, thy greatness far exceeds
 All that our thoughts can know ;
 And O ! how bright thy mercies shine
 Through all thy works below !

3 Thou art with matchless majesty,
 And excellence array'd ;

And round thy high and holy throne,
Thy honours are display'd.

4 With light, as with a robe, thyself
Thou coverest about ;

And like a curtain, richly wrought,
The heavens stretchest out.

5 Thou of thy chambers dost the beams
In wide-spread waters lay ;

Clouds are thy chariot, and thou mak'st
On winged winds thy way.

6 The flames of fire thy ministers,
The winds thy servants are ;

And to thy will, angelic hosts,
And spirits subject are.

7 Thou hast assign'd the Earth its place,
And pois'd it by thy hand ;

Which like a noble building, doth
Upon firm bases stand.

8 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
As with a garment spread :

The waters stood above the hills,
When God the word but said.

9 But at the voice of thy rebuke,
They fled and would not stay ;

And at thy thunder's awful voice,
They hasted fast away.

10 Above the mountains they arose,
And thence thro' vallics fled,

And were conducted by thy hand
To their appointed bed.

11 There thou hast bounds unto them set
 Their fury to restrain ;
 That they may never more return,
 To drown the world again.

12 Into the vales God sends the springs,
 And there the rivers stray ;
 And many streams, united there,
 Roll in a flood away.

13 All living creatures drink their fill,
 All beasts both wild and tame ;
 They graze upon the banks and drink,
 What'er their form or name.

14 There fowls their dwelling choose,
 that thro'
 The air their courses wing ;
 And on the lofty branches there,
 They build their nests, and sing.

15 From clouds he sends refreshing
 show'rs,
 On hills on every side ;
 And with the fruit, Lord, of thy works,
 The earth is satisfied.

16 Grass grows for cattle, and for man
 The herbs of various use ;
 And food the fruitful earth is made
 In plenty, to produce.

17 And to revive the heart of man,
 He sends the cheering wine ;
 And oil, with which t'anoint his head,
 And make his face to shine.

18 He makes the earth abundance yield ;
The vales with corn are clad ;
He giveth bread the staff of life,
By which our hearts are glad.

19 The lofty trees are full of sap,
The cedars high that stand
On Lebanon, which planted were
By his almighty hand.

20 Birds of the air, upon their boughs,
Their nests in safety make ;
As for the stork, the fir-tree she
Doth for her dwelling take.

21 The wild goats to high mountains fly
And leave their foes behind ;
And trembling hares, among the rocks,
A place of refuge find.

22 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby
The seasons to discern ;
From him the sun his certain time
Of going down doth learn.

23 Thou makest darkness; then the beasts
Of forests creep abroad ;
The lions young roar for their prey,
And crave their meat from God.

24 The sun doth rise ; then home they
And in their dens them lay ; [flock,
Man to his work and labour goes,
Till ev'ning close the day.

25 How manifold, Lord, are thy works !
How wise are all thy ways !

The earth is of thy riches full,
And all things speak thy praise.

26 So is the great and spacious sea,
Where kinds of reptiles are,
That can't be number'd; living things
Both small and great are there.

27 There ships pursue their way, and
The mighty whales are seen; [there
Leviathan thy hand hath form'd,
To sport and play therein.

28 These creatures all upon thee wait,
And from thy hand receive
Their food; for that which they collect,
Is what thy hand doth give.

29 That which thy Providence supplies,
They gather for their food;
Thy hand thou open'st liberally,
And they are fill'd with good.

30 Thou hid'st thy face; they troubled are,
Their breath thou tak'st away;
Then do they die, and to the dust
Return again do they.

31 Thy quick'ning spirit is sent forth,
They are created then;
And now the earth's decayed face
Renewed is again.

32 The glory of the mighty LORD
Endure forever shall;
JEHOVAH doth his works survey,
Rejoicing in them all.

33 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
If he on it but look :

And when by him the hills are touch'd,
And mountains, lo ! they smoke.

34 I will sing to the Lord most high,
So long as I shall live* ;

And while I being have I shall
To my God praises give.

35 Of him my meditations shall
Sweet thoughts to me afford ;

And as for me, I will rejoice
In God my only Lord.

36 From earth shall sinners be consum'd,
Ill men no more shall be ;

O 'thou, my soul, JEHOVAH bless :
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM 105.

FIRST PART——L. M.

An exhortation to praise JEHOVAH, for works of mercy and power. These are traced from the covenant with Abraham, through the patriarchal history, to the deliverance of the nation from Egypt, and its settlement in the promised land.

The first part of this psalm was sung at the placing of the ark on mount Zion.

See 1 Chron. 16th ch.

1 O give ye thanks unto the LORD,
And call upon his holy name ;

K

Make known his deeds with one accord,
To people all declare the same.

- 2 Give thanks to God who rules above,
In cheerful psalms his praise declare ;
Talk of his works of pow'r and love,
His works and ways which wondrous are.
- 3 And while ye glorify his name,
Exult therein with cheerful voice ;
Let ev'ry heart that seeks the same
Be glad, and evermore rejoice.
- 4 Seek ye JEHOVAH, God most high,
That ye may strength from him receive ;
Seek ye his face continually,
That to your hearts he joy may give.
- 5 Remember what his hands have done,
His works are marvellous indeed ;
His wonders,—and the laws each one
Which from his holy lips proceed ;
- 6 O ye that are of Abra'm's race,
His servant, whom he loved well ;
And Jacob's sons, to whom his grace
It was his pleasure to reveal.
- 7 He is JEHOVAH, and our God,
We dwell with pleasure on his name ;
His judgments, publish'd all abroad,
Throughout the earth, his praise pro-
claim.
- 8 His covenant he settled fast,
And still the same in mind doth bear ;

How long his promise yet shall last,
A thousand ages shall declare.

9 His cov'nant was with Abra'm made,
His oath to Isaac was the same ;
This be a lasting law, he said,
Confirm'd to Jacob in my name.

10 The land of Canaan I will give,
For a possession unto thee ;
There thy posterity shall live,
It their inheritance shall be.

God's care of the Patriarchs.

11 As yet they few in number were,
Yea, very few, and strangers there ;
When they this promise did receive,
And did God's holy word believe.

12 Through various states and kingdoms,
they
Were call'd to take their tiresome way ;
But still he led them safe along,
And suffer'd none to do them wrong.

13 Yea for the sake of those he lov'd,
He mighty princes thus reprov'd ;
" Touch not my chosen holy few,
Nor to my prophets evil do."

Joseph is sent before to provide for God's people.

14 When God a famine did command,
And great distress throughout the land ;
And when the staff of life he brake,
He of his chosen care did take.

15 For Joseph, though to slavery sent,
Was God's appointed instrument ;
He who had been a pris'ner made,
Whose feet were fast in irons laid.

16 In Egypt where he thus did lie,
The Lord did him severely try ;
Until his word was sent to free
His servant from captivity.

17 Deliv'rance then the king commands,
And frees him from his cruel bands ;
Him raises from his humble state,
And gives him rank and honour great.

18 He o'er his house gives him command,
And puts his substance in his hand ;
That he might rule e'en princes then,
And wisdom teach his wisest men.

Israel's prosperity in Egypt.

19 Now Isr'el into Egypt came,
And sojourn'd in the land of Ham ;
And there did God for them provide,
And them he greatly multiplied.

20 They stronger than their foes became,
Who therefore hated Isr'el's name ;
And that they might their strength sub-
Did crafty cruel means pursue. [due,
*God redeems his people from a state of
bondage.*

SECOND PART——C. M.

21 But God his servant Moses sent,
And Aaron, whom he chose ;

That he might set his people free,
And humble all their foes.

22 By these the tokens of his wrath
Most manifest were made ;
And wonders in the land of Ham
Were fearfully display'd.

23 Thick darkness on the land he cast,
And made an awful night.
Yet were they not rebellious still,
And did his judgments slight ?

24 He turn'd their waters into blood ;
The fish died in the same ;
He call'd for swarms of hateful frogs,
And soon in swarms they came :

25 E'en in the chambers of their kings,
In numbers they were found :
And hosts of hateful vermin then
Did every where abound.

26 These all their coasts infested, when
They had receiv'd command ;
He gave them hail for rain, and fire
Flam'd through the guilty land.

27 Their vines and fig-trees too he smote,
Their choicest trees destroy'd ;
And locusts without number spread
Destruction far and wide.

28 Then last of all he made them feel
The most awak'ning stroke ;
He smote their first born all, and thus
Their strength and spirits broke.

Israel conducted through the desert, and brought to Canaan.

29 Then from the house of bondage he
Did Isr'el safely guide ;
And gold and silver in great store
Did then for them provide.

30 And now no sick or feeble one
Among their tribes appear'd.
Egypt rejoic'd, as forth they went,
For Isr'el now was fear'd.

31 He o'er his people spread a cloud,
For a refreshing shade ;
A shining pillar, as of fire,
Their guide by night was made.

32 They ask'd for meat, he gave them
In show'rs abundantly : [quails,
And with the bread of heav'n he did
Them fully satisfy.

33 The open'd rock, by his great pow'r,
A gushing spring was made ;
And thence, thro' dry and desert lands,
A pleasant river stray'd.

*The mercies of redemption should engage
us to serve the Lord our God.*

34 All this he for his people did,
And all these wonders wrought ;
For he remember'd Abraham,
And on his promise thought.

35 Thus, from the house of bondage, he
Did Isr'el's children bring ;

Their hearts o'erflow'd with joy, and they
Did cheerful praises sing.

36 To them he gave the heathen's land ;
Their labour they possess'd ;
And in the land they long had sought
They found the promis'd rest.

37 That they his statutes might observe,
And keep his holy word.—
Since such have been his mercies great,
O praise and bless the LORD.

*God's people in like manner are led through
the wilderness of this world to heaven.*

38 (May the redeemed of the Lord
With joy his mercies still record ;
Whom thro' this wilderness he leads,
And with the heav'nly manna feeds.

39 He smote the rock, whence waters
came ;
This smitten rock, 'tis CHRIST we name ;
This yields us still a rich supply,
Our thirsty souls to satisfy.

40 While in this wilderness we stray,
Our God's our guide thro' all the way ;
A cloud by day, a fire by night,
Shall give us shade, and also light.

41 And when through Jordan we have
pass'd,
We'll reach the promis'd land at last :
And through eternal ages sing
Loud praises to our heav'nly King.)

PSALM 106. C. M.

An exhortation to praise God. The ingratitude and rebellions of Israel. God's judgments and mercies.

- 1 O! to JEHOVAH give ye thanks,
For good and kind is he ;
His mercy doth through ages last,
E'en to eternity.
- 2 Who can relate his mighty deeds
And all his wondrous ways ?
Who can due honours give his name,
And show forth all his praise ?
- 3 Blessed are they who judgment keep,
And in his laws delight :
Blessed is he, who always doth
That which is just and right.
- 4 Remember me, LORD, with that love
Which thou to thine dost bear ;
With thy salvation, free and great,
To visit me draw near.
- 5 That I thy chosen's good may see,
And in their joy rejoice :
And may with thine inheritance
Exult with cheerful voice.

The sins of Israel confessed.

- 6 We with our fathers sinned have,
Departing oft from thee ;
How great have our transgressions been,
And our iniquity !

- 7 Thy wonders done in Egypt, Lord,
And e'en before their sight ;
Our fathers were too slow to learn
Or understand aright.
- 8 They soon forgot the multitude
Of mercies wrought by thee ;
And at the sea did thee provoke,
E'en at the fam'd Red sea.
- 9 Yet for thine own name's sake, thou didst
This people save and own ;
That thou, thro' them, might'st make thy
And glory to be known. [pow'r
- 10 Thou didst rebuke, and dry the sea ;
And there a way didst show ;
And through the deeps, as on dry land,
Thou mad'st thy people go.
- 11 From those who hated them thou didst
In mercy save and free ;
And they from the oppressor's hand
Redeemed were by thee.
- 12 The waters then obey'd thy voice,
And overwhelm'd their foes ;
They ev'ry one were cover'd o'er ;
The waves did them enclose.
- 13 Thy people then thy words believ'd ;
They saw thy wondrous ways ;
And then, with thankful hearts, they join'd
To celebrate thy praise.
- 14 But ah ! what haste they made, thy
Of wonder to neglect ! [works

Nor waited for thy counsel, Lord,
Which would their ways direct.

15 For, in the wilderness, rebel
Exceedingly did they ;
And base and sinful passions then
Did lead their hearts astray.

16 He gave them what they had desir'd ;
But for their great offence,
He leanness sent into their souls,
As the just recompence.

17 They envied Moses, in the camp,
Nor would obey his word ;
They also Aaron's spirit griev'd,
Th' anointed of the Lord.

18 The earth her mouth now open'd wide,
And Dathan did devour ;
And all Abiram's company
Died cover, in that hour.

19 A fire amidst their host did burn ;
When wrath against them came ;
And did those wicked men consume
With a wide-wasting flame.

20 At Horeb mount, a calf they did
With impious art prepare ;
And to a senseless molten god
They paid their worship there.

21 And thus their glory changed they
Into an image vain ;
E'en the resemblance of an ox
That grazeth on the plain.

- 22 And they forgot their Saviour, God ;
Nor more did think upon
The mighty works, which, for their sakes,
He had in Egypt done :
- 23 The wondrous works, that in the land
Of Ham his hand had wrought ;
Things terrible, which at the sea
His pow'r to pass had brought.
- 24 Therefore he said, he would destroy
The wicked rebel race ;
Had not his servant Moses found
An int'rest in his grace :
- 25 Moses, who stepp'd into the breach,
As intercessor then ;
And turn'd away his wrath, lest he
Should slay these rebel men.
- 26 (So Christ appeas'd the wrath divine,
And show'd his marv'llous love ;
He died for guilty men,—and now
He pleads their cause above.)
- 27 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
Nor did believe his word ;
And murm'ring, disobey'd the voice
And precepts of the Lord.
- 28 Therefore his hand he lifted up
The guilty race to smite ;
That he might in the wilderness
Cause them to perish quite.
- 29 That they henceforth no more might be
Among the nations known ;

But widely in the lands dispers'd,
And wholly overthrown.

30 To Baal-Peor they were join'd,
By their devices led ;
And ate of sacrifices, that
Were offer'd to the dead.

31 Thus by their impious ways they did
A holy God provoke ;
And then the plague among them rag'd ;
'Twas God's avenging stroke.

32 Now Phinehas in zeal arose,
God's enemies to slay ;
Judgment on them to execute,
And turn God's wrath away.

33 And then it pleas'd the Lord to cause
The raging plague to cease ;
And this to Phinehas was still
Counted for righteousness.

34 They at the waters too of strife,
Did him displeas'd make ;
So that much trouble then befel
Their leader, for their sake.

35 E'en Moses, meekest of all men,
Their murm'ring angry made ;
So that by passion borne away,
Things unadvis'd he said.

36 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
Did they the nations slay ;
But with the heathen mingled were,
And learn'd of them their way.

- 37** Forgetting God, they turn'd aside,
Their idol-gods to fear ;
A demon-worship,—which soon prov'd
Unto their souls a snare.
- 38** To these their idols, Canaan-gods,
They sacrific'd, alas !
And through the fire they made their sons
And daughters too to pass.
- 39** Thus in the blood of innocents,
Their hands they did imbrue ;
Whom to the idols of Canaan
In sacrifice they slew.
- 40** The land with blood was thus defil'd,
By these false-hearted men ;
Their hearts were turn'd away from God
To idols false and vain.
- 41** Polluted with their crimes, and ripe
For the avenging rod ;
They then were made to feel the wrath
Of an offended God.
- 42** O ! then was kindled to a flame
The vengeance of the Lord !
And e'en his own inheritance
Was then by him abhorr'd.
- 43** He also them delivered
Into the heathen's hand ;
And those who hated Israel
Had over them command.

44 When thus in their oppressor's pow'r,
They felt an iron rod ;
They were subjected to their will
By an avenging God.

45 How oft did he deliver them,
And kindness to them show !
But ah ! how oft they him provok'd
To bring them very low !

46 Yet still he had regard to them,
In their adversity ;
And still he pitied them, when they
Address'd to him their cry.

47 His cov'nant still he kept in mind,
Nor would them quite disown ;
According to the multitude
Of mercies he had shown.

48 He rais'd up friends for them, e'en then
When humbled very low ;
And those who had them captive led
Did them compassion show.

49 O Lord, our God, us save, and bring
The heathen from among ;
That we may praise thy holy name,
In a triumphant song.

50 Bless'd be JEHOVAH, Isr'el's God,
To all eternity.
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM 107. C. M.

The redeemed praise the Lord, for delivering them from a state of sin and misery. Their danger and deliverance are represented under four striking images; 1st. of travellers lost in a desert, but conducted safely home: 2d. of prisoners rescued from captivity: 3d. of sick and dying men restored to health: 4th. of mariners preserved in a storm, and brought into a safe haven.

- 1 O give ye thanks unto the LORD,
For gracious is he ;
His tender mercies shall endure
To all eternity.
- 2 Thus let the LORD's redeemed say,
In songs continually,
Whom from the hand of ev'ry foe
He sets forever free.
- 3 To heav'n they shall be gather'd home,
By the divine command ;
From ev'ry nation of the earth,
And ev'ry distant land.
- 4 In this dark world they wander long,
As in a wilderness ;
They tread a solitary way,
And find no resting place.
- 5 How oft with hunger and with thirst
They find their strength decay !
How often languishing and faint,
In this their tiresome way !

- 6 But unto God they raise their cry,
And him their helper find ;
He leads them by a heav'nly light,
And cheers the fainting mind :
- 7 Them in a way, that's right and true,
His hand doth safely guide,
Unto his holy city,—where
They ever may abide.
- 8 O that men would JEHOVAH praise,
As all his love demands ;
And sing of all the Saviour's ways
And wonders of his hands !
- 9 For he the soul, that thirsty is,
Doth satisfy with good ;
And to the hungry soul he gives
The sweet celestial food.
- 10 (Like wretched captives sinners are,
In their low fallen state ;
But God to them redemption sends,
And then their joy is great.)
- 11 They sat in darkness, and bemoan'd
Their fate, in death's dark shade ;
Afflictions bound them, and their feet
Were fast in irons laid.
- 12 Because against the words of God
They sinn'd rebelliously ;
And did the holy counsel slight
Of him who is most High.
- 13 He therefore vex'd their stubborn
With toils and sorrows great ; [hearts

They fell ; and there were none to help,
In this their mournful state.

14 They cry to God most high ; and he
Soon makes his hand be seen ;
And from the prison sets them free,
Where they had captives been.

15 From gloomy pits he brings them forth,
And from death's shade doth take ;
And all the bands that had them bound
In pieces he doth break.

16 O that men would JEHOVAH praise,
As all his love demands ;
And sing of all the Saviour's ways,
And wonders of his hands !

17 For he the mighty gates of brass
Did break in pieces small ;
And by him cut asunder were
The bars of iron all.

18 (As men that are depriv'd of health,
And low by sickness laid ;
So sinners languish,—and require
The great Physician's aid.)

19 On fools, because of all their sins,
And their transgressions great,
The Lord doth make afflictions fall,
With a depressing weight.

20 Then they the choicest meats abhor,
And dainties all despise ;
And e'en the op'ning gates of death
Appear before their eyes.

- 21 In their distress, they cry to God,
Nor do they cry in vain ;
At his command diseases fly,
And health returns again.
- 22 He sends his word, and they are heal'd ;
How joyful they appear !
He them from that destruction frees,
Which they were made to fear.
- 23 O that men would JEHOVAH praise,
As all his love demands ;
And sing of all the Saviour's ways,
And wonders of his hands !
- 24 And let them sacrifice to him,
And grateful off'rings pay ;
And with great joyfulness of heart
Declare his works alway.
- 25 (By tempests, like a ship, we're toss'd,
And wish to reach the shore.
JEHOVAH makes the storm a calm,
And tempests rage no more.)
- 26 They who to sea in ships descend,
And bid the land adieu,
God's works behold, and in the deep
His mighty wonders view.
- 27 For he commands, and lo ! the waves
His well-known voice obey ;
And, as the stormy wind impels,
So roll and rage do they.
- 28 How restless now the angry main !
What noise and wild uproar !

What mountains rising to the sky,
Where all was calm before !

29 Now, from a wave's tremendous height,
While up to heav'n they go,
The mariners, with wild affright,
See yawning gulfs below.

30 Now,—down the awful precipice
They plunge, to deeps profound :
While foaming surges, mountain-high,
Enclose them all around.

31 Their soul doth melt, because of fear,
And all their courage fails :
They stagger like a drunken man,
And nought their skill avails.

32 In their distress to God they fly,
And own his sov'reign sway ;
The God of nature hears their cry ;
And winds his voice obey.

33 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
Obedient to his will ;
So that the waves, which rag'd before,
Now quiet are and still.

34 How they rejoice ! now they behold
A calm unruffled sea :
And soon the wish'd-for port appears,
Where they desir'd to be.

35 O that men would JEHOVAH praise,
As all his love demands ;
And sing of all the Saviour's ways,
And wonders of his hands !

36 Let them, in his frequented courts,
 Exalt his blessed name ;
 And where assembled elders meet,
 His praise aloud proclaim.

L. M.

*Various instances of providential goodness,
 and of judgments, in the divine govern-
 ment of the world.*

37 Rivers are dried at his command ;
 And what was late a fruitful land,
 Becomes a parch'd and barren ground,
 A desert where no springs are found.

38 A land, where fruitful fields had been,
 And towns and villages were seen,
 Is made a wilderness,—for sin
 Of impious men, who dwelt therein.

39 But when the Lord is pleas'd to bless,
 The land's no more a wilderness :
 Then plenty in abundance reigus,
 And lib'ral springs refresh the plains.

40 The hungry there he makes to dwell ;
 Their hearts are glad, they love it well ;
 There for a long abode prepare,
 And build them towns and cities there.

41 They plant their vines and sow their
 The fruitful soil abundance yields ; [fields ;
 He makes the citizens abound,
 And wealth and plenty smile around.

42 Again they're lessen'd and brought low,
 And made to drink the cup of woe ;

Their griefs are greatly multiplied,
And o'er their heads oppressors ride.

43 'Tis he, the high almighty King,
Who princes to contempt doth bring ;
And in his anger makes them stray,
In deserts, where there is no way.

44 But pious poor exalt doth he,
And from oppression sets them free ;
Them under his kind care doth take,
And families as flocks doth make.

45 God's justice then the just shall see,
And shall rejoice exceedingly ;
But sinners' mouths shall then be clos'd,
And silence on their lips impos'd.

46 Whoso is wise these things to learn,
And God's all-guiding hand discern ;
They shall with gratitude record
The loving-kindness of the LORD.

PSALM 108.

Prayer to God, and hope of victory over our enemies. This psalm is taken from two others,—the first part from the 57th, the 2nd part, from the 60th.

FIRST PART—C. M.

1 Be merciful to me, I pray,
O God, to thee I cry ;
Be merciful.—in thee alone
I trust continually.

- 2 Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
I'll place my trust alone ;
Till these calamities and woes
Are past away and gone.
- 3 I'll cry unto the Lord most high,
And in him trust I will ;
My God, who doth all things perform
For me, in kindness still.
- 4 From heav'n he will deliv'rance send
And from my foes me save ;
From the reproach of him, who would
Destroy me in the grave.
- 5 Yea, he his mercy and his truth
Will send forth graciously ;
And by his saving pow'r and grace
His name will glorify.
- 6 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands lie among ;
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and
And a sharp sword their tongue. [darts,
7. Be thou exalted very high,
Above the heav'ns, O God ;
And let thy glory be advanc'd
O'er all the earth abroad.

SECOND PART——L. M.

- 8 That thy beloved chosen ones
From all their troubles may be free ;
Save by thy pow'r and thy right arm,
My pray'r regard, and answer me.

- 9 God in his holiness hath said,
I will rejoice, and will prevail ;
I surely Shechem will divide,
And mete out Succoth's fertile vale.
- 10 Gilead I claim, Manasseh's mine ;
And Ephraim's ten thousands too :
Judah shall give my laws abroad ;
O'er Edom I will cast my shoe.*
- 11 Moab, subjected to my pow'r,
To servile works constrain'd shall be ;
And now, Philistia, canst thou say,
That thou wilt triumph over me ?
- 12 Who will me lead to Edom ? Who
To the strong city will me bring ?
Wilt thou not, O my God, me guide,
Thou Lord of armies, and our King !
- 13 Although thou hadst rejected us,
And with our armies didst not go ;
Wilt thou not hear our earnest pray'r,
And unto us salvation show ?
- 14 O give us help from trouble, Lord ;
'Tis vain in man to put our trust :
Thro' God we shall do valiantly,
And tread our foes down to the dust.

* *This is an expression denoting absolute subjection to a conqueror.*

PSALM 109. C. M.

This Psalm declares the sufferings of the Messiah, their happy consequences, and the destruction of his enemies. The curses here denounced against Christ's enemies are awful ; and the language is very similar to that employed by Moses, (Deut. 28 ch.) when painting the future calamities of the unbelieving and rebellious Jews.

The denunciations of wrath are to be considered in the light both of predictions and threatnings : and therefore some good commentators think that the sentences may begin with shall rather than let. Others think that those curses are to be considered as what Christ's enemies spake against him ;—but which being turned against themselves, in the end, are also to be considered in the same light, as if spoken by Christ himself.

Each interpretation seems to amount to the same thing, in the conclusion.

FIRST PART.

Prayer for enemies.

1 O thou the God of all my praise,
 Hold not, I pray, thy peace ;
 For wicked men, my enemies,
 Defaming do not cease.

- 2 The mouths of malice and deceit
 Against me open'd are ;
 And with a false and lying tongue
 Their charges they prepare.
- 3 With words of hatred also they
 Have compass'd me around ;
 And have conspir'd against my life,
 Although no cause they found. ;
- 4 They for my love are foes to me,
 And ill for good repay ;
 Hatred for love they render'd have ;
 But while they hate, I pray.

SECOND PART.

- 5 (The curses, they on me have cast,
 On their own heads shall fall ;
 Upon the TRAITOR, and all those,
 Who for my ruin call.
- 6 They say of me, " He worthy is,
 Death's terrors to endure :"
 But I shall now pronounce their doom,
 As awful as 'tis sure.
- 7 The Lord will hear, and will me save,
 Therefore to him I'll pray ;
 And he will plead my righteous cause,
 Howe'er reproach they may :)

The following verses may be considered, (as some think they certainly ought) as the curses uttered by Messiah's enemies, of which he complains ; or, (as most

seem to think) the denunciations of divine vengeance on his implacable foes. It is a great mistake, to suppose that the prophet's personal enemies are here intended; and to charge him with a spirit contrary to that of the gospel. The first and last verses breathe the very spirit of the gospel; and the parts of the psalm that now follow are evidently prophetic. Acts 1. 20.

8 O'er him the wicked one thou'lt place;
And let th' accuser stand,
Showing the malice of his heart,
To plead at his right hand.

9 When he is judg'd, no mercy shall
Take any part therein ;
His very pray'r shall unto him
Accounted be for sin.

10 How few his days ! And when he shall
From his high station fall,
Another shall his office take,
Whom God thereto shall call.

11 His children orphans, and his wife
A widow thou wilt make ;
(They who partakers were in sin,
Of sorrows shall partake.)

12 His wicked offspring wander shall,
And beggars be alway :
In places desolate and waste,
Seek for their food shall they,

13 The covetous extortioner
Shall seize his substance all ;

The wealth, he carefully acquir'd,
Shall unto strangers fall.

14 There shall be none to pity him !
No helpers shall be nigh,
Who to his orphan children may
Show mercy, when they cry.

15 From earth shall his posterity
Cut off forever be ;
And, in the rising age, their name
Be blotted out by thee.

16 God shall his fathers' wickedness
Still to remembrance call ;
And never let his mother's sin
Be blotted out at all.

17 Before JEHOVAH's face they shall
Be seen continually ;
That of such men he may cut off
From earth the memory.

18 To others he no pity show'd,
Who did for mercy pray ;
But sought the poor and griev'd in heart
To persecute and slay.

19 As he in cursing took delight,
So he shall cursing see ;
As he in blessing took no part,
Far from him it shall be.

20 As like a garment o'er him spread,
He curses cast around ;
Like water and like oil it shall
In all his bones be found.

21 Yea, as a garment cov'ring all,
 And bound on ev'ry side ;
 And as a girdle shall it be,
 That long shall close abide.

22 (They have with curses loaded me,
 And all their malice show ;
 But thou of all their curses dire
 The weight wilt make them know.)

THIRD PART.

Complaint of sorrows,—prayer,—and confident hope of deliverance.

23 From God this shall be the reward
 My toes shall all receive ;
 E'en they who utter evil things
 Messiah's soul to grieve.

24 But help me for thine own name's sake,
 O God the Lord, I pray ;
 Because thy mercy's good, to me
 Thy saving help display.

25 For I am poor and indigent,
 My heart is wounded sore ;
 And I am like a passing shade,
 That soon is seen no more.

26 I'm like the locust, which the winds
 Drive up and down alway ;
 My knees through fasting feeble are,
 My flesh doth fast decay.

27 Reproach'd I am by all my foes ;
 Of me a mock they make :

And as they pass me by, in scorn
At me their heads they shake.†

28 O Lord my God, I thee entreat,
From trouble set me free ;
And for thy tender mercy's sake,
Salvation grant to me.

29 That they may know that this thy hand
And doing is alone ;
And that thou, who JEHOVAH art,
This thing hast surely done.

30 Altho' they curse, yet do thou bless,
And speak with cheering voice ;
Let them be 'sham'd when they arise ;
But let my heart rejoice.

31 Let all my haters and my foes
With shame be cloth'd by thee ;
Yea, as a mantle, let the same
Cast round about them be.

32 But as for me, I with my lips
Will greatly praise the LORD ;
And I, among the multitude,
His praises will record.

33 For he shall stand at my right hand,
And ev'ry foe controul ;
And save the poor oppress'd from those
Who would condemn his soul.

*A few verses of this psalm are touched
upon in Dr. Watts' imitation,—and all the
rest omitted.*

PSALM 110. C. M.

This is one of those psalms, which may be said to apply literally and solely to the Messiah;—his kingdom, priesthood, and conquests.

1 JEHOVAH said unto my Lord,
 Sit thou at my right hand ;
 'Till I thy foes a footstool make,
 On which thy feet may stand.

Addressed to the Messiah.

2 JEHOVAH shall from Zion send
 Thy mighty rod and word ;
 In midst of all thine enemies
 Be thou the sov'reign Lord.

3 They, by thy grace subdued, shall
 With cheerfulness obey ;
 Thy people in thy day of pow'r,
 Shall homage to thee pay.

4 In holy beauties, fresh and fair,
 They shall be cloth'd by thee ;
 Num'rous as drops that morning yields,
 Thy youth like dew shall be.

5 The LORD himself hath made an oath,
 Which shall be firm and sure,
 Thy priesthood, like Melchizedek's,
 Shall evermore endure.

6 He, who of Salem was the king,
 And without pedigree,
 Was also a perpetual priest,
 And thus a type of thee.

Addressed to the Father.

- 7 The Lord, array'd in majesty,
Who sits at thy right hand,
Shall vanquish, in his day of wrath,
All kings that him withstand.
- 8 His pow'r shall reach o'er heathen lands,
And strike opposers dead;
And of the great and num'rous tribes
He wound shall ev'ry head.
- 9 He of the brook shall freely drink,
That runneth in the way;
And therefore high shall raise his head,
In his triumphant day.

The sufferings which Christ tasted, or the refreshments which he experienced, may be understood by the brook. It seems most probable that his sufferings are meant, in consequence of which he is highly exalted.

PSALM 111. C. M.

God is to be praised. for his glorious and gracious works.

- 1 With my whole heart and mind I will,
O LORD, thy praise declare;
Where the assembly of the just
And congregations are.
- 2 JEHOVAH to adore and praise,
His wondrous works invite;
And they are search'd into by all
Who therein take delight.

- 3 The works his mighty hands have done
His praises loud proclaim ;
But most of all, his work of grace
Reveals his glorious name.
- 4 Justice and mercy here unite ;
We love and we adore ;
And his unspotted righteousness
Endures forevermore.
- 5 Memorials of his wondrous works
Established hath he ;
His ways of pow'r and grace he makes
Remember'd still to be.
- 6 JEHOVAH full of mercy is,
In him compassions flow ;
And he his tender mercies doth
Unto his people show.
- 7 He those doth bless, who fear his name ;
And on his grace rely ;
And, mindful of his covenant,
Doth all their wants supply.
- 8 His works are truth and righteousness,
And all his ways are pure ;
His promises all faithful are,
And his commandments sure.
- 9 They shall through ev'ry age abide,
As stable as his will ;
And done in truth and uprightness,
Show forth his glory still.
- 10 Redemption to his people he
And full salvation sends ;

His covenant, at his command,
To endless years extends.

11 Holy his name and nature are,
And holy is his law ;

Yea, rev'rend is JEHOVAH's name ;
Let sinners stand in awe.

12 All who in wisdom's ways are found,
Do with his fear begin ;
The soul that truly fears the LORD
Abhors the thoughts of sin.

13 A mind, enlighten'd from above,
Is truly wise and pure.
The praises of JEHOVAH shall
To ages all endure.

PSALM 112. C. M.

*The manifold blessings of the pious and
charitable man.*

1 O truly blessed is the man
Who fears JEHOVAH's name ;
Who doth his precepts all obey,
Delighting in the same.

2 His offspring on the earth he'll make
To prosper and increase ;
The race of upright men shall have
Great honour, pow'r, and peace.

3 Great riches in his house shall be,
As God shall see it best ;
And in his righteousness his soul
Shall find eternal rest.

- 4 In darkest scenes there shall arise
A guiding cheering light ;
To him who truly fears the Lord,
And is in heart upright.
- 5 He's gracious and merciful,
He feels another's woe ;
In all his conduct he's upright,
And doth compassion show.
- 6 He's bountiful, and favour shows,
And to the poor doth lend ;
And with discretion his affairs,
Will guide unto the end.
- 7 The Lord will him establish still,
And him support will he ;
And the just man's memorial
Shall everlasting be.
- 8 When tidings of adversity
Are published abroad ;
His heart is fix'd, and firmly trusts
Upon the Lord his God.
- 9 His heart establis'd in the faith,
From servile fear is free ;
And over all his foes he shall
Obtain the victory.
- 10 His wealth he doth not hoard, nor doth
His hand his riches hide ;
But to the poor he lib'rally
His hand doth open wide.
- 11 His righteousness shall never fail,
But ever shine full bright ;

And in unfading honour shall
Exalted be his might.

12 When thus the just man's happiness
The wicked man shall see ;
The malice of his evil heart
Shall then excited be.

13 His teeth with envy he shall gnash ;
But he shall melt away ;
His covetous unjust desire
Shall perish and decay.

PSALM 113. L. M.

*God is to be praised at all times, for his
power, condescension, and mercy.*

- 1 Ye servants of the LORD, him praise,
Exalt JEHOVAH's name always ;
Do ye his blessed name adore,
From henceforth, and forevermore.
- 2 From where the sun begins the day,
To where he darts his setting ray,
Let his great name exalted be,
For worthy to be prais'd is he.
- 3 JEHOVAH is exalted high
O'er all the armies of the sky ;
Nations must own his sov^r reign sway,
When he his glory shall display.
- 4 Who with JEHOVAH may compare,
Our God,—whose glories boundless
His throne is high above all height [are ?
Who dwells in uncreated light.

- 5 From his high heav'n he stoops to view
 Angelic hosts, and mortals too :
 How low must brightest Seraphs seem,
 If once they be compar'd to him ?
- 6 The poor, who low in dust did lie,
 Are by his arm exalted high ;
 He lifts them from a mean estate,
 And makes them sit with princes great.
- 7 The thankful parent children rears,
 In families that wanted heirs :
 The favour'd mother joys to say,
 Now my reproach he takes away.
- 8 Bless, O ye saints, JEHOVAH's name,
 And in your songs his praise proclaim ;
 With thankfulness and joy record
 The lovine-kindness of the LORD.

PSALM 114. C. M.

This psalm celebrates the exodus of the children of Israel from Egypt, and the miracles wrought for that purpose, pre-figuring our redemption by Christ.

- 1 When Isr'el's sons from Egypt came,
 By God's outstretched hand ;
 Where they had heard a language strange,
 Long in a foreign land ;
- 2 Of Judah did the Lord make choice,
 To fix his sanctuary ;
 And for a kingdom to himself
 Israel choose did he.

- 3 The Red sea felt his mighty pow'r,
 And stood in heaps on high ;
 And Jordan's current was constrain'd
 Back to its source to fly.
- 4 Lo ! mountains tremble on their base,
 As if convuls'd with fear ;
 Like playful herds and skipping lambs,
 The little hills appear.
- 5 Wherefore, O sea, didst thou divide,
 And stand in heaps on high ?
 What ailed thee, O Jordan's stream,
 That thou didst backward fly ?
- 6 Ye mountains, why so shaken then ?
 Why show such signs of fear ?
 And why, ye little hills, did ye
 Like skipping lambs appear ?
- 7 ('Tis he who made the mountains high,
 And the far-rolling main,
 Who lifts the mountain from its base,
 And sets it fast again.
- 8 The ocean swells at his command,
 And waves are rais'd on high ;
 They spread afar and drown the land,
 Or leave their channels dry.)
- 9 O earth, be thou with trembling seiz'd,
 When this great God is near :
 JEHOVAH's awful presence dread ;
 The God of Jacob fear ;
- 10 Who made the rock a standing spring,
 His pow'r to men to show ;

And from the smitten flinty rock
Made copious currents flow.

PSALM 115. C. M.

*God is the portion of his people. Idols
are vanities.*

- 1 O thou JEHOVAH, God most high,
Most merciful and true ;
Not unto us, but to thy name,
Is all the glory due.
- 2 Thy great name to be known, O LORD,
And to be honour'd, make ;
E'en for thy truth and faithfulness,
And for thy mercy's sake.
- 3 Why should the heathen, when they see
Our low and mournful state,
Say,—Where is now their God, of whom
They made such boasting great ?
- 4 But our God is the mighty Lord,
And heaven is his throne ;
He doth whatsoever his pleasure is,
And he is God alone.
- 5 The idols, which the hands of men
Of gold and silver frame,
Still nought but shining metals are,
And vanity their name.
- 6 Eyes though they have, they cannot see ;
And mouths,—but mutes appear ;
Nostrils and ears they seem to have,
But neither smell nor hear.

- 7 Their hands to help, or feet to walk,
No faculty possess ;
Without the pow'r of utt'ring sounds,
How can they speech express ?
- 8 They and their makers are alike,
And God they do not know ;
And ev'ry one, who trusts in them,
Doth wretched blindness show.
- 9 O Isr'el, be not thou like them,
But in the LORD confide ;
He is their help, and he their shield,
Who in the LORD abide.
- 10 O house of Aaron, trust in him,
Who is the LORD most high ;
He is their help, and he their shield,
Who on his grace rely.
- 11 Ye, who JEHOVAH fear, your trust
Repose still in the same ;
He is their help, and he their shield,
Who fear his holy name.
- 12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
And he will bless us still ;
The house of Isr'el, and the house
Of Aaron, bless he will.
- 13 Both small and great, who fear his
The Lord will surely bless ; [name,
And he will make you more and more
Increase in blessedness.
- 14 You and your children bless he will ;
JEHOVAH is his name ;

Who made the earth and heaven high,
And still upholds the same.

15 The heav'n, yea, heav'n of heav'ns are
JEHOVAH's glorious throne; [his,
But earth to Adam's sons he gave,
And call'd it all their own.

16 The Lord, from dust devoid of life,
No homage can receive,
Nor can they, who in darkness lie
And silence, praises give.

17 But we, who live beneath his care,
Will bless him joyfully;
From henceforth and forevermore.
Praise to the LORD give ye.

PSALM 116. C. M.

A penitent and true believer thus expresseth his gratitude, for salvation from sin and death.

1 I love the LORD, because he did
My supplications hear;
My voice he heard, and to my pray'r
Gave an attentive ear.

2 With grateful heart I'll praise his name,
And glory to him give;
And call on him from day to day,
As long as I shall live.

3 Death's sorrows I have felt, for they
Have compass'd me around;
The pains of hell took hold on me;
I grief and trouble found.

- 4 Then on JEHOVAH's name I call'd,
And thus to him did say,—
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
- 5 The Lord is gracious, and he is
A God of righteousness ;
Yea, full of mercy is our God,
And doth his people bless.
- 6 The Lord preserves the meek, who are
From guileful spirit free ;
I was brought low, but he did grant
His saving help to me.
- 7 O now, my soul, do thou return
To thy desired rest ;
For largely, lo ! the Lord to thee
His kindness hath exprest.
- 8 For my distressed soul from death
Deliver'd was by thee ;
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
My feet from falling free.
- 9 Among the living I shall still
Unto my God give praise ;
I'll walk in presence of the Lord,
Whose eyes are on my ways.
- 10 His word believed I, and thus
Unto the Lord did say,—
From all my sorrows and my pains
Redeem my soul, I pray.
- 11 Although I in my haste had said,
There is no help for me ;

Yet I have found the Lord is true,
Though all men liars be.

12 (In his unfailing promises
My confidence I'll place :)
What shall I render to the Lord ;
For his surprising grace ?

13 I'll take the cup of praise, and will
A grateful tribute bring ;
I'll take salvation's cup, and give
Due thanks to Zion's king.

14 I'll call upon JEHOVAH's name,
And keep his laws alway ;
And now my vows unto the Lord,
Before his people pay.

15 To him the life of all his saints
Must ever precious be ;
From death eternal and its pains
He'll surely set them free.

16 Thy servant truly, Lord, I am,
Unto thee bound am I ;
Thy church shall own me as a son ;
My bands thou didst untie.

17 I will unto thee offer now
A sacrifice of praise ;
And to thy holy name I will
The glory give always.

18 The Lord will hear me when I call
And answer when I pray ;
And now my vows unto the Lord,
I'll with his people pay.

- 19** Within the courts of God's own house,
And in the midst of thee,
O Salem, city of our God,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM 117. C. M.

*A Hymn of praise, for the calling of the
Gentiles to the knowledge of the Gospel.
See Rom. 15. 8. 9.*

- 1** All nations, magnify the Lord,
Praise him who dwells on high ;
Ye people, join with one accord,
His name to glorify.
- 2** For wondrous great to us are all
His loving-kindnesses ;
His truth endure forever shall :
O then JEHOVAH bless.

L. M.

- 1** Ye gentiles, with the Jews unite,
To praise the Lord, the God of might ;
Let not a silent voice be found
Among the nations all around.
- 2** Him for his loving-kindness praise,
For merciful have been his ways ;
His truth and justice he hath shown,
And made his great salvation known,
- 3** His covenant is always sure,
His truth forever shall endure :
O then your voices loudly raise,
And joyful sing JEHOVAH's praise,

PSALM 117. P. M.

- 1 O praise JEHOVAH's name
 Ye nations, every where ;
 Aloud his praise proclaim,
 All tribes on earth that are :
 Ye people, raise,
 With one accord,
 To God the Lord,
 A hymn of praise.
- 2 For why ? His truth and grace
 He to the world hath shown ;
 And to our ruin'd race
 Made his salvation known :
 He saw our race
 Sunk deep in woe ;
 And made us know
 His pow'r and grace.
- 3 How faithful is our God,
 Who cov'nant keeps alway !
 He sends his truth abroad,
 A cheering gospel day :
 Ye people, raise
 To God the Lord,
 With one accord,
 A hymn of praise.

This psalm is quoted, Rom. 15, 8, 9, to show the fulfilment of the divine promises, in calling the Gentiles to the knowledge of a Saviour.

PSALM 118. C. M.

This psalm appears to have been composed on occasion of some great deliverance from enemies. A king or leader of the people is introduced, describing his great danger from numerous enemies, and ascribing his victory entirely to the power and goodness of JEHOVAH.

The psalm will be better understood, by considering part of it as a dialogue.

The 20th v. being, in the N. T. repeatedly applied to Christ there can be no doubt that this is a prophetic psalm.

Christians may consider it as a triumphant hymn, sung by king Messiah, at the head of the true Israel of God, on his exaltation, after overcoming death and all his enemies.

- 1 Unto JEHOVAH give ye thanks,
And to him homage pay ;
For he is good, and he is kind ;
His mercy lasts always.
- 2 His mercy never never ends,
Let Israel now say ;
Let Aaron's house repeat the same ;
His mercy lasts always.
- 3 Let all who fear JEHOVAH join,
In this great hymn of praise ;
And with one heart and voice proclaim,
His mercy lasts always.

- 4 I sought the Lord in my distress;
And he deliver'd me ;
He answer'd me, and set me in
A place from danger free.
- 5 JEHOVAH is upon my side,
And makes his help appear ;
What man can do to me, therefore,
Can be no cause of fear.
- 6 JEHOVAH takes my part with those
Who helpers are to me ;
Therefore upon my haters all
I my desire shall see.
- 7 'Tis better far to trust in God,
Than in frail man's defence ;
To trust in the most High, than place
In princes confidence.
- 8 The nations gather'd all around,
Their forces to employ ;
The enemies of God conspir'd,
His chosen to destroy :
- 9 They compass'd me on ev'ry side,
Like bees in numbers seen ;
But in JEHOVAH's name I have
O'er them victorious been.
- 10 As fire devours the thorns, with fierce
But momentary flame ;
So quickly were my foes destroy'd,
In my JEHOVAH's name.
- 11 At me, O foe, thy fury aim'd
Its strokes that I might fall ;

But then JEHOVAH helped me
When I on him did call.

12 JEHOVAH is my strength, and I
Will praise him in my song ;
He my salvation is become,
And will my days prolong.

13 In dwellings of the righteous
Is heard the melody
Of joy and health ; the Lord's right hand
Doth ever valiantly.

14 (Prais'd be the Lord, in his great name,
Our banners we'll display ;
With joyfulness our hearts are fill'd,
In this triumphant day.)

15 The right hand of the mighty Lord
Exalted is on high ;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
Doth ever valiantly.

16 I shall not die, but live, and shall
The works of God declare ;
The works his mighty hand hath done,
Which great and marv'llous are.

17 The Lord did chasten me indeed ;
Our sins provok'd his wrath ;
But from the fearful pains of death
He me redeemed hath.

The prince speaks.

18 O set ye open unto me
The gates of righteousness ;

Then will I enter into them,
And I the Lord will bless.

Those at the gate say.

19 This is the gate of God, by it
The just shall enter in ;

The Prince, as he enters.

Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st,
And hast my safety been.

All together.

20 The stone is made head corner stone,
Which builders did despise ;
This is the doing of the Lord,
And marv'llous in our eyes.

21 This is the day God made, in it
We'il joy triumphantly ;
Save now, I pray thee, Lord, I pray,
Send now prosperity.

The Priests.

22 Blessed is HE, in God's great name
Who cometh us to save.
You, that are of the house of God,
We gladly blessed have.

The People.

23 God is the Lord, who unto us
Hath his salvation shown ;
On us hath caus'd his light to shine,
And made his gospel known.

24 (A sacrifice he hath requir'd,
To take our sins away ;
And while by faith to this we look,
To him approach we may.

25 Come, see the altar where the LAMB
Was bound, and bled, and died ;
See the burnt-off'ring, which the Lord
Did for himself provide.)

26 Unto his courts, come, let us bring
A sacrifice of praise ;
And at his altar humbly bow,
And bless his name always.

The Prince.

27 Thou art my God, I will give thanks,
Unto thy holy name ;
Thou art my God, in cheerful strains
I will thy praise proclaim.

All in chorus.

28 Unto JEHOVAH give ye thanks,
And to him homage pay :
For he is good, and he is kind,
His mercy lasts away.

That the above psalm is prophetic, and that Christ was meant by the head stone of the corner, which Jewish builders rejected, is evident, from the quotation made both by Christ and his apostles. See Matthew 21, 42. Acts 4, 11. Ephes. 2, 20. Our Saviour asks the Jews, Did ye never read in the scriptures ? The stone which, &c. And manifestly applies the same to himself.

PSALM 119.

A. ALEPH. PART I.

This psalm is called by the Hebrews, the great Alphabet. The arrangement of the parts is ingenious and beautiful, in the highest degree. The parts are 22, according to the number of Hebrew letters. Each part consists of eight verses or poetical lines. And all the verses of any one part begin with the same letter. The verses of the first part all begin with aleph, the first letter of that alphabet; all the verses of the second part begin with beth; and so on, to the end. This method is imitated in the present version.

Love to the divine Law or Word.—the rule of life and way to happiness.

- 1 All upright men are bless'd, for they
JEHOVAH's perfect law obey;
The path in which they walk is right,
And in that way they take delight.
- 2 A blessed people those shall be,
Who keep his precepts carefully:
To know his will with zeal enquire,
And seek him with supreme desire.
- 3 All wicked ways and works they shun,
While in God's holy ways they run:
The works, in which they take delight,
Declare their hearts with God upright.

- 4 As thou commanded hast, that we
Should keep thy laws continually ;
O Lord, I pray, my ways direct,
Then all thy precepts I'll respect,
- 5 Asham'd I shall not be, when I
Obey thy precepts rev'rently ;
All due regard to these I'll show,
That wiser I may daily grow.
- 6 An upright heart shall then thee praise,
When I have learn'd thy righteous
I will thy statutes still obey : [ways ;
Forsake me not, O Lord, alway.

B. BETH. PART II.

*God's word the rule of life, especially to
the young.*

- 7 By what means shall a young man learn,
The path of duty to discern ;
That in the way that's pure and right,
He still may walk, with fresh delight ?
- 8 By thy pure word :—This shall impart,
Sure rules to mend the life and heart :
My heart hath sought thee, Lord, I pray,
Still keep me in thy righteous way.
- 9 Bless'd word ! I'll not from this depart,
I've laid it up within my heart :
Thou blessed art, O LORD, I pray,
Thy statutes teach, and guide my way.
- 10 By thankful lips I have made known
The judgments of thy mouth each one ;

More joy thy word gives to my heart,
Than worldly treasures e'er impart.

11 Be all the joys that worldlings know,
Or wealth and pleasure can bestow,
Esteem'd as nought, while I rejoice
In thy pure precepts as my choice.

12 By day and night I'll muse upon
Thy precepts and thy ways each one;
My heart upon thy laws is set,
Which by thy grace I'll ne'er forget.

C. GIMEL. PART III.

Prayer for light, comfort, protection, &c.

13 Cause me to live, and keep thy word,
Be gracious to thy servant, Lord:
Enlarge my views, then I'll behold
The wonders which thy laws unfold.

14 Cause me, a stranger here below,
Thy precious truths and laws to know;
May these be ne'er hid from my sight,
But seen and studied with delight.

15 Can my soul e'er contented be,
In darkness, doubts, and far from thee?
How doth my fainting heart desire,
Into thy judgments to inquire!

16 Cursed, alas! the proud must be,
Who, tho' rebuk'd, still err from thee.
But far from me reproach remove,
For I thy testimonies love.

- 17 Contempt and scorn the wicked show,
 Who thy commandments donot know;
 Thy ways and people they deride ;
 But thou wilt humble all their pride.
- 18 Chiefs counsel took, and did me hate,
 But on thy laws I meditate ;
 Thy testimonies, which are right,
 Are my sure guides and my delight.

D. DALETH. PART IV.

The word quickens and strengthens.

- 19 Depress'd, my spirit cleaves to dust,
 But tho' I mourn, thy ways are just ;
 Do thou revive my spirit, Lord,
 According to thy gracious word.
- 20 Declar'd I have my wand'ring ways,
 And pray'd—O from the dust me raise !
 Thou heard'st when I confess'd to thee ;
 O still thy statutes teach thou me !
- 21 Do thou instruct me, Lord, I pray,
 And make me know thy precepts' way ;
 Then I thy glorious name will praise,
 And talk of all thy wondrous ways.
- 22 Distress and trouble here I find,
 But still thy word I call to mind ;
 My soul doth melt for heaviness, [grace,
 But grant me, Lord, thy quick'ning
- 23 Do thou in truth make me to live,
 And graciously thy precepts give ;

Thy truth's ways I have chosen, Lord,
And love the precepts of thy word.

24 Delighted, to thy law I cleav'd ;
LORD, let me not be sham'd nor griev'd.
I'll serve thee still. my God who art,
When thou enlarged hast my heart.

E. HE. PART V.

Love of the law overcomes the world.

25 Each of thy precepts make me know,
Then in thy ways, LORD. I will go ;
Mine eyes enlighten, then thy law
I shall observe with holy awe.

26 Enlighten me with truth divine ;
Let wisdom's rays upon me shine ;
Then I thy law will ne'er forget,
But my whole heart thereon be set.

27 E'en in thy precepts which are right,
Me guide,—for I therein delight ;
May I thy precepts all approve,
And ne'er this world unduly love.

28 Earth's golden snares and gilded toys,
Her flatt'ring pomps, and fleeting joys,
Present temptations to betray ;—
But thou wilt guide me in thy way.

29 Each object vain my eyes would shun,
O quicken me thy ways to run !
Confirm to me thy gracious word,
And I shall fear and love thee, Lord.

30 Each fear'd reproach from me avert ;
 Thy laws I love with all my heart ;
 Lo ! I thy precepts all receive ;
 Make me in righteousness to live.

F. VAU. PART VI.

Faith inspires confidence.

- 31 Freely thy mercies grant, O LORD,
 And help,—according to thy word ;
 With thy salvation visit me,
 And thankful I shall ever be.
- 32 Foes may reproach with cruel spite,
 But I shall give an answer right
 To such,—when thou shalt help afford ;
 For my soul rests upon thy word.
- 33 From me take not that gracious word,
 For I hop'd in thy judgments, Lord :
 Let not thy truths, which I have lov'd,
 Be ever from my lips remov'd.
- 34 For ever then, while life shall last,
 I'll keep thy law, and hold it fast :
 At liberty then walk I will,
 For I will seek thy precepts still.
- 35 For thee I'll speak, nor sham'd will be,
 Before the men of high degree ;
 But in thy precepts glory will,
 Which I have lov'd, and love them still.
- 36 For ever I my hands will raise,
 And meditate on all thy ways ;
 For thy commandments which are right,
 Have always been my soul's delight.

G. ZAIN. PART VII.

*The word, the saint's joy and support, in
evil times.*

37 Gracious are all thy words to me,
Of them, O Lord, still mindful be ;
Thy word is that sure ground, which I
Will rest upon continually.

38 Great comfort thy sure word doth give,
And in my straits doth me revive ;
When I with sorrows am oppress'd,
By this alone I am refresh'd.

39 Greatly the proud of heart deride,
And me despise in cruel pride ;
Yet to thy precepts still I cleave,
Nor from thy ways departed have.

40 Great comfort to my soul I find,
When I thy judgments call to mind :
These thou didst give of old, O LORD,
And still unchang'd abides thy word.

41 Griev'd and much vex'd my soul hath
been,
When I men's impious ways have seen:
Thy statutes still my songs engage,
In this my house of pilgrimage.

42 Great is thy name, O LORD of might,
I've it remember'd in the night ;
This joy I found, because that I
Have kept thy precepts carefully.

H. CHETH PART VIII.

The soul, having erred, returns to God.

- 43 How I rejoice in thee, O LORD !
And said, that I would keep thy word.
O thou, who my sure portion art,
Thy face I sought with all my heart.
- 44 Heav'n is begun, when thou art near,
And mak'st thy pard'ning grace appear;
Still on me cause thy face to shine,
And make me know that thou art mine.
- 45 Have mercy, and thy servant save,
For in thy word I trusted have ;
My former ways I thought upon,
And in thy precepts' ways have run.
- 46 Haste did my soul without delay,
To keep thy precepts' holy way :
Tho' wicked bands have spoiled me,
Yet have I not forgotten thee.
- 47 Holy thy judgments are and right ;
I'll rise to praise thee in the night ;
For my companions none shall be,
But those who fear and honour thee,
- 48 How is thy mercy, gracious God,
Display'd thro' all the world abroad !
Thy statutes, LORD, O teach thou me,
And then due praise I'll give to thee.

I. TETH. PART IX.

Afflictions good, when sanctified.

- 49 I, who thy servant am, have found,
Thy mercies, LORD to me abound ;
Sound judgment unto me afford,
For I believ'd thy precepts, Lord.
- 50 I went astray,—forgot thy laws,—
While in prosperity I was ;
But thou didst send thy chast'ning rod,
To make me mindful of my God.
- 51 I own thy goodness, God of love ;
My mind enlighten from above ;
And though the proud against me lie,
I'll keep thy precepts carefully.
- 52 In worldly wealth and luxury,
Those seek their good, who fly from
But all my joy and my solace, [thee ;
I ever in thy law will place.
- 53 I find how good it was for me,
Afflicted and reprov'd to be ;
It made me see how far I err'd,
And then thy statutes I preferr'd.
- 54 In all thy holy ways I'll run,
Thy gracious words I'll think upon ;
And taste those joys that can't be found,
Where gold and silver most abound.

J. JOD. PART X.

Thanks for sanctified affliction.

- 55 Just are thy laws, teach me thy way ;
And make me know I must obey ;

- Thy servant I must ever be,
For thy hands form'd and fashion'd me.
- 56 Joy shall by others be exprest,
Who fear thee, and who see me blest ;
For thy sure promise I embrac'd,
And on thy word my hope was plac'd.
- 57 Justice is thine, I own, and see
A faithful God afflicted me ;
Thy cov'nant, LORD, is ever sure,
And faithfulness shall still endure.
- 58 Joy grant, and let thy kindness free
And tender mercies visit me ;
That I may live in ways upright,
For thy pure law is my delight.
- 59 Joyful the proud can never be,
Who have perversely dealt with me :
Sham'd let them be, who do me hate,
But on thy laws I'll meditate.
- 60 Just men shall turn to me, when they
Have known thy testimonies' way ;
Let my heart still be found with thee,
That cloth'd with shame I ne'er may be.

K. CAPH. PART XI.

*Prayer for protection from enemies, and
for comfort in trouble.*

- 61 Kindly my fainting soul revive,
I trust thy word,—salvation give ;
Mine eyes do fail thy word to see,
And say, When wilt thou comfort me ?

- 62 Keep me from ills, and send relief;
 For I am weak, and parch'd with grief;
 Like bottle* stain'd with smoke, and
 Yet in thy precepts I abide. [dried?
- 63 Kindly protect, and help afford;
 How few thy servant's days. O Lord!
 Thou wilt in judgment visit those,
 Who are my persecuting foes.
- 64 Keen persecutors, wrongfully,
 Have digged pits to swallow me;
 Thus they thy holy laws transgress,
 But thy commands are faithfulness.
- 65 Keep me from all the sons of pride,
 Who had my life almost destroy'd;
 Thy precepts I did not forsake,
 But unto thee my pray'r did make.
- 66 Kindness and mercy, Lord, are thine,
 O quicken me by grace divine;
 Then shall I keep thy holy word,
 And live upon thy promise, Lord.

L. LAMED. PART XII.

The word of God abideth forever.

- 67 LORD, thou shalt evermore endure;
 Thy word is therefore ever sure;

* "I am become like a bottle in the smoke."
 Bottles, in ancient times, were made of
 skins of animals, prepared for the purpose.
 Such a bottle exposed to the heat and
 smoke, and thus rendered black and dry,
 was very descriptive of his changed ap-
 pearance and afflicted state.

Eternal is thy truth, thy grace,
And thy unchanging faithfulness.

68 Long has the world been settled fast,
As thou at first ordained hast ;
The heav'nly orbs still roll and shine,
Directed by a hand divine.

69 Lord, by thy power the earth remains,
The world and all that it contains ;
And shall continue,—for thy will
They are but servants to fulfil.

70 Lest I should perish in my woes,
Thy laws for my delights I chose ;
Thy laws I'll ever bear in mind,
For by thy words I quick'ning find.

71 Lord, I am thine, me save, for I
Have sought thy precepts carefully ;
The wicked sought me to destroy,
But in thy word I place my joy.

72 Lo ! I have seen an end of all
That erring men perfections call ;
But thy law, perfect, large, and pure,
Shall know no change, but still endure.

M. MEM. PART XIII.

Delight in the law for it maketh wise.

73 My meditation day and night,
Is thy pure law, my soul's delight :
Thy word has made me wiser far,
Than all my foes or teachers are.

- 74 My teachers all I shall excel,
While on thy holy words I dwell ;
These words from me shall ne'er depart,
I have them treasur'd in my heart.
- 75 More than the ancients I shall know,
While in thy precepts' paths I go ;
I shunn'd have every evil way,
That I might thy sure word obey.
- 76 My teacher thou hast been, O Lord,
And therefore I have kept thy word ;
While thou my guide and teacher art,
From duty's path I'll ne'er depart.
- 77 My taste's refin'd by thy rich grace ;
In thy law my delights I place ;
How sweet thy words unto me are !
Than purest honey sweeter far.
- 78 My mind's enlighten'd by thy word,
When thou thy blessing dost afford ;
Therefore each way that's false I hate,
And on thy precepts meditate.

N. NUN. PART XIV.

*The word a sure guide and comforter,—
the soul's joy and portion.*

- 79 Now is thy word my lamp become,
A light to guide the wand'rer home ;
I've sworn, and I will faithful prove,
That I thy righteous laws will love.
- 80 No quick'ning I can hope for, LORD,
But what thy promises afford ;

Whate'er afflictions fall on me,
To thee for life and strength I flee.

81 Now I beseech thee, LORD, receive
The free-will off'rings which I give ;
Off'rings I bring of joy and praise ;
Teach me, O Lord, thy righteous ways.

82 No settled peace I find, nor rest,
My life still in my hand is plac'd.*
For me my foes a snare have laid,
Yet from thy laws I have not stray'd.

83 No lasting heritage I find,
Nought to rejoice and fill my mind,—
But what thy testimonies give,
By them, therefore, my soul shall live.

84 Now since by grace I am inclin'd,
With all my heart and all my mind,
Thy holy precepts to obey ;
I will thy statutes keep alway,

O. SAMECH. PART XV.

Trust in God's word united with holy fear

85 O how I hate all vanities !
While on thy word my soul relies ;
My shield and refuge is the Lord,
For I rely upon thy word.

* " My soul or life is in my hand," or,
I put my life in my hands," is an expres-
sion several times used in scripture to de-
note great danger, see 1 Samuel 19, 5. and
28, 21. Judges 12, 3. and Job 13, 14.

- 86 O workers all of ill, depart,
Your evil doings grieve my heart ;
Your social intercourse I shun,
And in God's holy ways will run.
- 87 On thy sure word my trust shall be,
O Lord, uphold and strengthen me ;
My hope shall never turn to shame,
But I will live, and praise thy name.
- 88 O bear me up, and then I will,
Abide in peace and safety still ;
I'll keep thy laws with all my heart,
And never from thy ways depart.
- 89 On those thou tread'st who love to stray,
Their false deceit shall them betray ;
Vile men, like dross, thou'lt cast aside,
But in thy precepts I'll abide.
- 90 O how my flesh, with holy fear,
Doth tremble, when thy frowns appear !
My soul's afraid, when she surveys
Thy judgments and thy righteous ways.

P. AIN. PART XVI.

*Prayer to be freed from oppressors. The
word of God above all riches.*

- 91 Plead for me, Lord, maintain my right,
Against the fierce oppressors' might :
For I to all have justice shown,
And render'd to each man his own.
- 92 Performing all thy gracious word,
Be surety for thy servant, Lord :

And from the proud oppressors free,
Then shall I sav'd and joyful be.

93 Pain'd are my eyes with looking up,
While I for thy salvation hope :
And while thy righteous word I plead;
For saving help in time of need.

94 Perform thy mercy, Lord, and deal
In kindness, and thy laws reveal :
I am thy servant, wisdom give,
And I shall know thy laws, and live.

95 Preferr'd to gold thy precepts are,
No riches can with them compare :
Work, LORD, and make thy glory shine,
For men make void thy law divine.

96 Precepts most pure ! how I them love,
The most refined gold above !
Therefore thy laws most just and pure
I love,—but falsehood can't endure.

R. PE. PART XVII.

*Great love to the law, evidenced by grief
for its violations.*

97 Resolv'd I'll keep thy laws with care,
For wonderful thy counsel are,
Thy testimonies which excel :—
On these my thoughts delight to dwell.

98 Reveal the wonders of thy love,
And raise my soul to things above ;
Thy words give light unto the eyes,
Thy teaching makes the simple wise.

99 Revive my panting heart, O Lord,
 For I have longed for thy word ;
 Show pity, and look from above,
 As upon those thy name that love.

100 Righteous let all my conduct be,
 And let no sin rule over me ;
 Create my nature pure within,
 That I may conquer every sin.

101 Relieve thy servant, when he cries,
 From those who up against him rise ;
 From man's oppression free and save,
 So to thy laws respect I'll have.

102 Reveal thy gracious face to me,
 And in thy laws my teacher be.
 Rivers of tears flow from my eyes,
 When rebel men thy laws despise.

S. TSADDI. PART XVIII:

The law is pure and good,—zeal for its honour.

103 Surely thou righteous art, O LORD,
 Upright thy judgments, true thy word ;
 Thy statutes which thou didst declare,
 Most righteous and faithful are.

104 Sorrow and anguish still I find,
 When men keep not thy words in mind ;
 When those mine enemies that are,
 Their enmity to thee declare

105 So highly I thy precepts prize,
 I pine, when men thy laws despise.

How pure thy law is none can tell ;
Therefore thy servant loves it well.

106 Small and despis'd I am, but yet
Thy precepts I do not forget ;
I love thereon to meditate,
And think of all thy goodness great.

107 Surely thy righteousness, O LORD,
Eternal ages shall record ;
Thy truth forever shall endure,
And all thy promises are sure.

108 Sorrow and anguish have me found ;
In thy law my delights abound ;
Thy righteous statutes still endure,
Give wisdom, and my life's secure.

T. KOPH. PART XIX.

Early and earnest prayer.

109 To thee with my whole heart, O LORD,
I cried, and trusted in thy word ;
I cried, Oh hear my early voice,
And make my heart in thee rejoice.

110 Thee to remember and obey,
I purpose in thy grace alway ;
Renew my heart, incline my will,
And I shall keep thy statutes still.

111 'Tis by thy grace alone I live ;
I cried, O thy salvation give !
That I thy statutes and thy law
May still observe with sacred awe.

112 To thee, in watches of the night,
I cried, before the morning light ;
That I might call to mind thy word,
And hope and trust in thee, O Lord.

113 Thy mercies, LORD, I ever see,
O hear my voice, and quicken me
Ill doers ever near me are ;
But from thy laws they wander far.

114 Thou'rt ever near to hear my prayer
And true, LORD, thy commandments are ;
Thy testimonies I've long known,
Are founded stable as thy throne.

U. V. RESH. PART XX.

*Prayer for strength and grace.—Holiness
the way to happiness.*

115 Unto thee, Lord, my prayer I make,
Save me and from me sorrows take ;
O plead my cause, and quick'ning give,
For by thy word I seek to live.

116 Vain must the hopes of sinners be,
Salvation to receive from thee ;
Those only who thy precepts love,
Shall see salvation from above.

117 Unto my soul give life divine,
For tender mercies, LORD, are thine ;
Thy judgments all are right, I see,
By them I pray thee quicken me.

118 Vain are my persecutors' rage,
And vainly loes in wars engage :

**My feet do not, nor shall, decline,
From testimonies so divine.**

**119 Viewing the sinners' ways I wept,
Because thy word they have not kept:
But lo! thy precepts. LORD, I love,
And prize them all things else above.**

**120 Unto me, therefore, quick'ning give,
And through thy mercies I shall live:
Thy word at all times hath been sure,
And judgments ever shall endure.**

W. SCHIN. PART XXI.

*The word gives joy and peace, even in the
midst of our enemies.*

**121 Without a cause, my powerful foes,
To persecute, against me rose:
But still of thy most holy word,
My heart doth stand in awe, O Lord.**

**122 What joy thy word gives to my mind!
As when rich treasure one doth find:
Thy law I love, it makes me wise;
But I abhor deceit and lies.**

**123 With grateful heart I give thee praise,
Seven times a day my voice I raise:
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
For righteous ever is thy word.**

**124 With boundless peace wilt thou them
bless,
Who love thy ways of righteousness:
From all offence thou wilt them free,
Who love thy law, and trust in thee.**

- 125 With hopes of thy salvation, LORD,
I lov'd and kept thy holy word :
My soul thy testimonies right,
Hath kept, and lov'd with great delight.
- 126 What joy thy precious words afford!
They're sweet unto my taste, O Lord :
I've kept thy law with special care,
For all my ways before thee are.

Y. TAU. PART XXII. 4

Recapitulation, or sum of the whole.

- 127 Yield me assistance, when I cry,
And lift my voice to thee on high ;
Let my request come near thee, LORD,
And me enlighten by thy word.
- 128 Yea, let my pray'r come near to thee ;
From all my troubles set me free ;
Then shall my lips shout forth thy praise,
When thou hast taught me all thy ways.
- 129 Yea, I shall speak, and shall not cease ;
For thy commands are righteousness ;
Let thy strong arm still help afford,
For I did choose thy precepts, Lord.
- 130 Yes, thy salvation full and free,
My soul hath long'd for vehemently ;
I hop'd in thy salvation, LORD
And have delighted in thy word.
- 131 Yet still I need thy quick'ning grace ;
O let my soul live and thee praise ;
And let thy judgments just, O Lord,
Still help and joy to me afford.

132 Yielding to passion's dang'rous sway,
 I like a lost sheep went astray ;
 O Lord, thy servant seek and find ;
 For thy law's written on my mind.

PSALM 119. C. M.

ALEPH. PART. I.

- 1 Blessed are they who, pure in heart,
 And upright in their way,
 Walk in JEHOVAH's perfect law,
 And from it do not stray.
- 2 Blest they, who keep his statutes still,
 And after him enquire ;
 And who do seek the living God,
 With their whole heart's desire.
- 3 They, in their daily practice, shun
 Iniquity and sin ;
 And while they learn his holy ways,
 They love to walk therein.
- 4 O Lord, thou hast commanded us
 To keep thy laws with care :
 O that thy statutes to observe,
 My ways directed were !
- 5 Then in thy ways I glory shall,
 And ne'er be put to shame ;
 And then shall I, with heart upright,
 Give praises to thy name.
- 6 When I thy righteous judgments learn,
 Them for my guides I'll take ;
 I'll keep thy laws ; O then do not
 Me utterly forsake !

BETH. PART II.

- 1 By what means shall a young man know,
To guide his life aright ?
Thy word shall sure direction show,
If he therein delight.
- 2 With my whole heart I have thee sought;
That I might thee obey ;
O when from thy commands let not
Thy servant walk astray.
- 3 Thy word I've treasur'd in my heart,
That I offend not thee ;
JEHOVAH, thou most blessed art,
Thy statutes teach thou me.
- 4 Thy precepts all declar'd I have,
And testimonies, Lord ;
And they far greater joys me gave,
Than riches can afford.
- 5 I'll meditate upon thy law,
With joyfulness of heart ;
And while of thee I stand in awe,
Ne'er from thy ways depart.
- 6 I love thy statutes, which are right,
To learn and to obey ;
And thy pure word, my heart's delight,
Shall ever with me stay.

GIMEL. PART III.

- 1 Thy servant, Lord, now pleads with thee,
To him thy grace to give ;

That he thy word may learn to keep,
And to thy glory live.

2 Enlighten me, and make my eyes
Most clearly to discern
The wondrous things that from thy word
A willing mind may learn.

3 I am a stranger far from home,
While I on earth remain ;
O still reveal thy will to me,
And make my duty plain.

4 My soul doth faint and fail in me,
For the intense desire
With which into thy judgments, Lord,
At all times I enquire.

5 The proud, unto thy wrath expos'd,
Thou hast rebuked, Lord ;
For they from thy commandments err,
And slight thy holy word.

6 From me remove all the reproach
Of those that scornful are ;
For I thy testimonies pure
Have kept with special care.

7 Against me princes counsel took,
And utter'd words of hate ;
But on thy words, thy servant still
With joy did meditate.

8 Thy testimonies also are
My comfort and delight ;
And they as counsellors shall guide
My steps with thee aright.

M

DALETH. PART IV.

- 1 My soul unto the dust doth cleave,
And is distressed, Lord ;
But O ! be pleas'd to quicken me,
According to thy word.
- 2 I have to thee my ways declar'd,
Nor did my sins conceal ;
And thou didst hear, and to my soul
Thy counsels, Lord, reveal.
- 3 The way of all thy precepts pure
Make me to understand ;
Then shall I praise the wondrous works
Of thine almighty hand.
- 4 My soul for heaviness doth melt,
As one that faints away ;
But let thy precious word, O Lord,
Be my sure strength and stay.
- 5 Let me to falsehood's crooked ways,
Be never turn'd aside ;
But let thy law most graciously
Be my unerring guide.
- 6 I chosen have the way of truth,
Instructed by thy grace ;
And still thy judgments just and true
Before my eyes I place.
- 7 Unto thy testimonies still
My soul doth closely cleave ;
O Lord, then let me not be sham'd ;
Let no reproach me grieve.

8 With willing heart, and ready feet,
 I'll run thy precepts' way ;
 When thou enlarged hast my heart,
 And taught me to obey.

HE. PART V.

1 JEHOVAH in thy holy way,
 Teach, and incline my heart ;
 And then from thy pure precepts' path
 My feet shall ne'er depart.

2 O give me an enlight'ned mind,
 To keep thy holy way ;
 And, then, with all my soul and heart
 I will thy law obey.

3 In the pure path of thy commands,
 Direct my steps aright ;
 For in thy good and holy ways
 I ever find delight.

4 Let not my heart to avarice,
 And lawless gain incline ;
 But may I love with ardent zeal
 The precepts that are thine.

5 From ev'ry object false and vain
 Turn thou my eyes away ;
 And in thy good and holy ways
 Me quicken, Lord, I pray.

6 Confirm thy gracious word, and then,
 Thy servant shall rejoice ;
 Who is devoted to thy fear,
 And makes thy word his choice.

7 All the reproaches that I fear
Turn from me, Lord, away ;
For good thy judgments ever are,
And righteous are they.

8 Lo ! after thy pure precepts, Lord,
My heart pants veh'mently ;
O then in these thy righteous ways,
Be pleas'd to quicken me.

VAU. PART VI . S. M.

1 JEHOVAH, God of grace,
Thy mercy me afford ;
E'en thy salvation, rich and free,
According to thy word.

2 So shall I be prepar'd,
And ready answer give,
To him who would reproach my name ;
For by thy word I live.

3 Let not thy word of truth
E'er from my lips depart ;
For in thy judgments I have hop'd,
And they rejoice my heart.

4 So shall I keep thy law,
And never never cease ;
I'll seek thy precepts, and will walk
In liberty and peace.

5 I'll speak thy words before
The men of high degree ;
E'en kings shall hear me boast, and I
Asham'd shall never be.

6 In thy pure precepts I
Will greatly take delight ;
Which I have lov'd exceedingly,
For they are true and right.

7 I'll lift my hands on high,
And trust thy precious word ;
And I will meditate with joy
On all thy statutes, Lord.

As all the parts of this psalm are translated, in long metre ; and as there is a great similarity of one part to another ; it is thought sufficient to render a few of the parts into C. M. and S. M.

PSALM 120. C. M.

A complaint of the falsehood, violence, and treachery, which are too often found among men.

1 In my distress I cried to God,
And he redress'd my wrong :
" O free my soul from lying lips,
And the deceitful tongue."

2 O evil tongue ! what shalt thou gain
By utt'ring calumnies ?
What shall be giv'n to thee, for all
Thy malice, fraud, and lies ?

3 Sharp arrows of the mighty One
Shall pierce thee through and through ;
And burning coals of Juniper,
Unquench'd, shall be thy due.

- 4 What woes are mine, while I sojourn
Amidst my foes so long ;
And have my dwelling, as it were,
The Arabs' tents among !
- 6 Long have I dwelt with those, who call
For war, and do not cease :
The sweets of friendship they despise ;
But still I am for peace.

PSALM 121. L. M.

God's care of his people.

*The true christian now, as the true Israe-
lite of old, amidst the dangers of his
earthly pilgrimage and warfare, looks
daily towards the heavenly city to which
he is going ; and has the divine promise
of protection and every blessing.*

- 1 Up to the hills, whence is mine aid,
With confidence I lift mine eyes ;
My helper is the LORD, who made
The earth, and all above the skies.
- An answer for encouragement.*
- 2 Thou shalt not wander from his ways ;
Unerring wisdom shall thee guide ;
His hand shall thee support always,
And thus unmov'd thou shalt abide.
- 3 Thine eyes may clos'd in slumbers be,
But he still wakes, thy soul who keeps ;
Lo ! Isr'el's guardian God is he,
Who never slumbers, never sleeps.

- 4 Thy keeper is the LORD of might,
 The LORD's thy shade, on thy right hand;
 The sun by day thee shall not smite,
 Nor moon to hurt receive command.
- 5 The LORD will keep thee from all ill ;
 Thy soul preserve, and it restore ;
 Thy going out preserve he will,
 And coming in, forevermore.

PSALM 121. P. M.

- 1 Up to the hills on high,
 I lift my eyes for aid ;
 And on the Lord rely,
 Who earth and heaven made ;
 In time of need,
 My help alone ;
 And to his throne
 I'll fly with speed.
- 2 Thy foot he'll not let slide,
 Who thee defends and keeps ;
 He is thy God and guide,
 Who slumbers not nor sleeps ;
 He's near thee still,
 A watch he keeps,
 While Isr'el sleeps,
 And guards from ill.
- 3 The Lord thee keeps, and he
 On thy right hand's thy shade ;
 When he takes charge of thee,
 Thou shalt not be afraid :
 He'll kindly say ;
 The moon by night

Thee shall not smite,
Nor sun by day.

- 4 The Lord preserve thee will,
And keep from ev'ry snare ;
And thou shalt fear no ill,
Beneath his guardian care :
Then go and come,
Until he send
An angel friend,
To call thee home.

PSALM 122. C. M.

Joy in going to the house of God — The people of God encourage each other in the way to the heavenly Zion, and are animated with the hope of soon arriving there.

- 1 How joyful was my heart, to hear
The pious people say,
Let's to the house of God repair,
To hear, and praise, and pray !
- 2 Yes, O Jerusalem, we'll joy
To reach thy pearly gate :
We will approach thy courts, and there
For our God's blessing wait.
- 3 What sure foundations have thy walls !
How stable is thy frame !
Thy gates and palaces how fair !
God's CITY, is thy name.
- 4 Thither the tribes of God go up ;
The people cheerfully,

**By God's command, approach his courts,
His name to glorify.**

**5 For there the thrones of judgment are ;
There Zion's monarch reigns ;
Th' exalted prince of Jesse's line
There righteousness maintains.**

**6 O for Jerus'lem's peace let all
Our pray'rs united be :
Let those who love thee and thy peace
Have still prosperity,**

**Peace ever be within thy walls !
And may thy palaces
With choicest blessings still abound,
And joy and thankfulness !**

**8 For all my friends and brethren's sake
Peace be in thee, I'll say ;
O temple of the LORD our God,
I'll seek thy good alway.**

**9 (When to Jerusalem above
God shall his people bring,
Then shall we see the God we love,
And heav'nly anthems sing.**

**10 Blest world above ! O there to meet,
And make our last abode !
May God's good spirit guide our feet.
Still in the heavenly road !)**

PSALM 123. L. M.

The church prays to be delivered from the reproach and contempt, which her enemies cast upon her.

- 1 (To God, his people in distress,
Do their redoubled cries address :
Assur'd that when their foes assail,
They cannot against God prevail.)
- 2 To thee, O Lord, who dwell'st on high,
In my distress I lift mine eye ;
On thee do all my hopes depend ;
O then to me deliv'rance send
- 3 Behold, as servants hope to find
Protection from a master kind ;
And as a maid her mistress' hand
Looks to, and flies at her command
- 4 So wait our eyes upon the Lord,
That we may know his will and word ;
And wait in faith, 'till we receive
The blessings he is pleas'd to give.
- 5 O Lord, upon us mercy have,
Have mercy, and thy servants save ;
For while on thee we humbly wait,
Our foes exceedingly us hate.
- 6 The scorn of those our souls must bear,
Who of thy name forgetful are ;
Who live at ease, and fill'd with pride,
Contemptuously our ways deride.
- 7 (But thou wilt vindicate our name,
And put our spiteful foes to shame ;

Our souls shall still thy mercy praise,
When we have learn'd thy righteous
ways.)

PSALM 124. C. M.

The church praiseth God for deliverance.

1 Had not the Lord been on our side,
May Israel now say ;

Had not the Lord been our defence,
When men rose us to slay ;

2 They had us swallow'd up alive,
And quite destroy'd our name :
When their displeasure fierce 'gainst us
Was kindled to a flame.

3 Then had the overwhelming waves
Gone high above our head ;
Yea, torrents of distress had fill'd
Our sinking souls with dread.

4 (We were as lambs, that to the beasts
Of prey exposed were ;
And as the timid fowl, that's caught,
Or dreads the fowler's snare.)

5 Bless'd be the Lord, who from their teeth
Did us preserve and save ;
Who brake the subtil fowler's snare,
And we escaped have.

6 Our help and everlasting strength
Is in JEHOVAH's name :
The God who rules in righteousness,
And heav'n and earth did frame.

PSALM 125. L. M.

The stability of the Church, and her final deliverance from her enemies. The peace of the righteous, and destruction of the wicked.

- 1 All who God's faithful people are,
I shall to Zion's mount compare ;
The favour'd hill, that still remains
Unmov'd, and ev'ry shock sustains.
- 2 As round fair Salem's city stand
The tow'ring hills, on ev'ry hand ;
So God his church protects always,
On ev'ry side her strength and stay.
- 3 The rod of wicked men shall not
Rest always on the just man's lot ;
Lest just men thus might tempted be
Likewise to work iniquity.
- 4 To those who are upright in heart,
Thy mercy, blessed Lord, impart ;
And show thy goodness to all those,
Who do in thee their trust repose.
- 5 But those who leave the way that's right,
And in their crooked ways delight ;
Who walk in paths their hearts devise,
And love hypocrisy and lies ;
- 6 The Lord shall treat as open foes,
And to his fearful wrath expose :
But joy and peace on ev'ry side,
With God's true Isr'el shall abide.

PSALM 125. P. M.

1 Blest are the pious and the just,
 Who in JEHOVAH firmly trust ;
 The God who made the earth and skies ;
 They are like Zion's favour'd hill,
 Which, firmly fix'd, remaineth still,
 And all the rage of storms defies.

2 As round Jerusalem abide
 The tow'ring hills on ev'ry side,
 And on their bases rest secure ;
 Just so JEHOVAH's guardian care
 Is round his churches ev'ry where,
 And shall through ages all endure.

3 For God, the righteous judge will not
 Forever leave the just man's lot
 To feel the fierce oppressor's rod ;
 Lest righteous men should also be
 Induc'd to work iniquity,
 And thus offend a gracious God.

4 Bless those, O Lord, in heart upright,
 Who still in goodness take delight.
 But those, who choose the crooked way,
 The LORD will cause his wrath to see,
 With all who work iniquity :
 While peace, on Israel shall stay.

PSALM 126. L. M.

*A song, on the return of the Jews from
 captivity. Proper for those who are
 travelling to the heavenly Zion.*

- 1 When our God did from heathen lands
His Zion's captives safely bring; [hands;
With laughter fill'd, we clapp'd our
Our tongues did joyful anthems sing.
- 2 Such was our transport and surprize,
We hardly knew that we were free;
Like men that from a dream arise,
And scarcely seem awake to be.
- 3 The heathen saw it with amaze,
And our God's hand were forc'd to own;
They said, How wondrous are his ways!
Their God hath his salvation shown.
- 4 Yes, we reply, great things he wrought;
Our Saviour is our heav'nly king:
Whence to our hearts great joy is
brought,
With laughter fill'd our mouths shall sing.
- 5 As copious streams, in southern lands,
Flow in their channels, lately dry;
So make our captives num'rous bands
Return from their captivity.
- 6 The time of joy is hast'ning on,
We soon the promis'd land shall see;
As those who once in tears have sown,
Shall joyful in the harvest be.
- 7 He who did to his field repair,
And scatt'ring precious seed, did mourn,
Rich sheaves shall in great plenty bear,
When home he joyful shall return.

PSALM 127. S. M.

The blessing of the Lord alone giveth success, in worldly and in spiritual things.

- 1 Except the Lord do build
The house, and it maintain,
The builders to their sorrow find
That they have built in vain.
- 2 Unless the Lord defend
The city all around,
The watchmen keep their watch in vain,
Or at their posts are found.
- 3 'Tis vain to rise betimes,
And late to rest retire :
If we God's blessing on our works
Do not seek and desire.
- 4 We shall eat sorrow's bread,
And painful watchings keep,
If he so wills ; for he alone
Gives his beloved sleep.
- 5 Lo ! children from the Lord
Are an inheritance ;
When they in mercy are bestow'd,
A blessing and defence.
- 6 As arrows in the hand
Of some great man of might,
So children, full of youth and strength,
Are in their father's sight.
- 7 Happy the man, who has
His quiver fill'd with these !

Which for defence he may draw forth,
And use, whene'er he please.

3 Such shall not be asham'd,
But speak with courage great,
When they with adversaries strive,
Or judges, in the gate.

PSALM 128. S. M.

*A Psalm said to be sung by the Jews, at
their marriages.*

1 How blessed is the man,
Who knows and fears the Lord,
Who walketh in his holy ways
Directed by his word.

2 Thou shalt eat of the fruit
Thy hands by labour gain;
Thou shalt be blest, and well with thee
It ever shall remain.

3 Thy wife a fruitful vine
By thy house sides shall be,
Like olive plants thy children thou
Shalt round thy table see.

4 Behold, and mark it well,
Remember with delight;
That thus the man shall blessed be,
Who fears the Lord aright.

5 The Lord from Zion hill
Shall blessings to thee give;
And thou shalt see Jerus'lem's good
As long as thou shalt live.

6 Yea, thou shalt still abide,
 And in God's house shalt dwell ;
And shalt thy children's children see,
 And peace on Israel.

PSALM 129. C. M.

*The Church persecuted, from her origin
 The Lord is her preserver. The fearful
 end of her enemies.*

1 How oft have me my foes oppress'd,
 E'en since my youthful day !
How oft afflicted and despis'd !
 May Israel now say.

2 How often, since life's early dawn,
 Have they my peace assail'd !
But they have not, with all their rage,
 Against me yet prevail'd.

3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
 And drew their furrows deep ;
With scourges they have torn my flesh,
 And caus'd mine eyes to weep.

4 But righteous is the LORD ; and I
 Have his salvation seen ;
By him the cords of wicked men
 Have cut asunder been.

5 Shame and confusion they shall find,
 Who Zion's haters are :
They shall be turned back, when they
 Against her war declare.

6 They shall be like the grass, that hath
 Upon the house-top grown ;
 Which fades before 'tis fully ripe,
 And withers ere 'tis mown.

7 The mower finds it of no worth,
 If fill his hands he will ;
 And he, who bindeth sheaves, cannot
 Therewith his bosom fill.

8 Neither shall they, who pass by, say,
 God's blessing on you be ;
 We in the name of God, the LORD,
 Wish you prosperity.

Possibly the last expression alludes to salutations, common in the time of harvest ; such as, the Lord bless you ; May you prosper.

PSALM 130. S. M.

The penitent's confession, faith, and hope,

1 I from the deeps have cried,
 Of sin and misery ;
 To thee, LORD, have I cried aloud ;
 O hear my pray'r to thee !

2 O let thine ears attend ;
 And make my heart rejoice,
 When thou dost give an answer to
 My supplication's voice.

3 If thou should'st mark our sins,
 And justice grow severe ;
 O LORD, who shall before thee stand,
 Or, in thy sight appear ?

- 4 But I will not despair ;
 For mercy is with thee ;
 With thee is pard'ning grace, that thou
 Both lov'd and fear'd may'st be.
- 5 My soul, LORD, waits for thee,
 My hope is in thy word ;
 More than they who for morning watch,
 My soul waits for the Lord.
- 6 Yea, more than they who watch
 The morning light to see :
 Let Isr'el in JEHOVAH hope ;
 His mercy's great and free.
- 7 Salvation rich and great
 He will his people give ;
 Redeem'd from sin, they shall in peace
 And endless glory live.

PSALM 131. C. M.

True humility.—Christ a perfect example.

- 1 O Lord, thou know'st my heart, that there
 Pride's not allow'd to reign ;
 And that my eyes not lofty are,
 Nor eyelids speak disdain.
- 2 With things that are too high and great,
 I will not troubled be ;
 Nor things above the humble state
 Thou hast allotted me.
- 3 Myself I surely humbled have,
 With spirit calm and mild ;

My soul submission learns to thee,
E'en as a weaned child.

4 Let Isr'el in JEHOVAH hope,
And humbly him adore ;
Both at the time that present is,
And henceforth evermore.

PSALM 132. C. M.

A prayer at the removing of the Ark.

This Psalm is to be understood of the Messiah and his church, of which the ark among the Jews was but a type or figure. From the 12th v. to the end especially may be sung at the ordination of a minister of the Gospel.

1 David and his afflictions all
Remember, Lord, we pray ;
His holy vows and promises
LORD, think upon alway.

2 How he did make a solemn oath,
And bound his soul thereby,
And how he did perform the same,
To Jacob's God most high.

3 To my own house I will not come,
Nor to my chamber go ;
Mine eyes shall not be clos'd in sleep,
Nor eyelids slumber know :

4 Until I find a place wherein
The LORD will make abode ;
A habitation that shall please
Jacob's almighty God.

- 5** Lo ! we had heard, for God had said,
Near Ephratah's the ground ;
In forest's fields, near Bethlehem,
The chosen spot is found.
- 6** Now that his church is planted here,
And here his saints he'll meet,
We'll to his tabernacles go,
And worship at his feet.
- 7** Arise, O Lord, and enter now
Into thy rest, at length ;
Arise, thyself, and of the church,
Thy ark.—be thou the strength.
- 8** Let all thy priests be cloth'd, O Lord,
In robes of righteousness ;
And let thy saints, in cheerful songs,
Their joyfulness express.
- 9** And for thy servant David's sake,
And honour of thy name,
Turn not from thy anointed One,
Nor put his face to shame.
- 10** JEHOVAH's solemn oath, which he
To David deign'd to make,
Was, One to reign upon thy throne,
I'll of thy body take.
- 11** If thy sons keep my covenant,
And laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit,
Forever on thy throne.
- 12** For Zion was JEHOVAH's choice,
There to make known his name ;

And for a rest and dwelling-place,
He did desire the same.

13 This is my rest, where I desire
Through ages all to dwell ;
This is the place I chosen have,
And it doth please me well.

14 I will her rich provision bless,
Wherewith she shall be fed ;
Her humble and her hungry poor
I'll satisfy with bread.

15 (Such as their daily wants demand,
To them I'll freely give,
And bread from heav'n, to feed their souls;
That they may ever live.)

16 I'll also guard and clothe my priests
With my salvation round ;
And all her saints shall sing aloud,
And make a joyful sound.

17 And there I David's horn will make
To shoot and blossom fair ;
That horn the true MESSIAH is,
Whose beauties matchless are.

18 For him, who my Anointed is,
A lamp's ordain'd most bright ;
This Gospel-lamp shall through the earth
Diffuse a heav'nly light.

19 With shame, as with a garment spread,
His foes I'll cover o'er :
But the bright crown, that decks his head,
Shall flourish evermore.

PSALM 133. L. M.

The blessings of peace and brotherly love.

- 1 Behold! from peace what blessings flow,
The happy fruits of concord know :
How good and how becoming too,
To live as loving brethren do !
- 2 Sweet as the precious ointment shed
On Aaron's consecrated head ;
Which fragrance on his beard bestow'd,
And to his robes' rich borders flow'd.
- 3 'Tis like the dew, on Hermon's hills,
That gently from the clouds distills ;
Or those on Zion's mount that fall,
To cheer the fruits and nourish all.
- 4 When men are join'd in friendship's
bands,
JEHOVAH blessings then commands;
The God of peace salvation sends,
And grants a life that never ends.
- 5 (Let us all cherish peace and love,
And all their sweets and blessings prove:
Let envious angry passions cease,
If we would please the God of peace.)

PSALM 134. L. M.

Ministers and people join in praise.

- 1 Come, and join all with one accord,
To bless and magnify the LORD ;
Ye servants, in his house who are,
And have a constant standing there

- 2 Ye that behold his blessed face,
 And worship in his holy place,
 Lift up your hands with one accord ;
 With thankful hearts adore the **LORD**.
- 3 The **LORD**, who made the heaven high,
 And rules the armies of the sky,
 And earth, and all that therein is :
 The **LORD** thee out of **Zion** bless.
- 4 (The **Lord** on **Zion** blessings sends,
 And thence to earth's remotest ends ;
 Those who **JEHOVAH**'s name adore,
 Shall blessed be forevermore.)

PSALM 135. L. M.

God is to be prais'd for his mercy, his power, and his judgments. The vanity of idols.

- 1 Loud hallelujahs let us raise ;—
 Join ye **JEHOVAH**'s name to praise :
 Praise him, ye servants of the **LORD**,
 With cheerful hearts, with one accord.
- 2 Ye that his sanctuary throng,
 And there unite in solemn song ;
 And in his temple's courts appear :
 Join all to praise **JEHOVAH** there.
- 3 Unto his name sing cheerful praise,
 For good **JEHOVAH** is always ;
 Why should our hearts refuse to sing ?
 It is a sweet and pleasant thing.
- 4 The **LORD** doth in his church rejoice,
Isr'el, the people of his choice :

The sons of Jacob once were those,
Whom for an heritage he chose.

- 5 To whom should reverence be shown,
But to JEHOVAH, God alone ?
All other gods are vanity,
Compar'd with our great God, most high.
- 6 Whate'er JEHOVAH's pleasure was,
His mighty fiat brought to pass ;
In heav'n, and earth, and seas, and air,
And places deep, and dark and drear.
- 7 He causeth vapours to ascend
On high, from earth's remotest end ;
Lightnings, for rain, confess his hand ;
Winds blow, or rest, at his command.
- 8 His awful wonders Egypt knew,
When their first born in wrath he slew ;
Both men and beasts did feel his pow'r,
His angel's arm, at midnight hour.
- 9 Egypt, his tokens thou didst see,
And wondrous works in midst of thee !
His wrath was felt by great and small,
By Pharaoh, and his servants all.
- 10 He pow'rful nations overthrew,
And their proud kings and princes slew ;
The Amorites their Sihon wail'd,
When over them God's hosts prevail'd :
- 11 And Bashan's king, that Og they nam'd,
And Canaan's kingdoms once so fam'd :
Their land he to his people gave,
That Isr'el might possession have.

- 12 **JEHOVAH**, Lord of hosts, thy name
Thro' endless years is still the same :
And thy memorial shall endure,
Throughout all generations sure.
- 13 For though the Lord of righteousness
His people judge, when they transgress;
He will not keep his anger still,
But visit them in mercy will.
- 14 The idols, which the heathen serve,
Can neither punish nor preserve ;
Silver and gold, that men prepare,
Still nought but shining metals are :
- 15 Mouths tho' they have, no speech they
give,
Nor can their eyes the light perceive ;
Their ears can feel no powers of sound,
Nor in their mouths is breathing found.
- 16 These things their vanity declare ;
And like them all their makers are :
And like them too the sons of pride,
Who in such vanities confide.
- 17 O house of Isr'el, chosen race,
JEHOVAH bless, and own his grace ;
O house of Aaron, bless the Lord ;
And Levites all, with one accord :
- 18 His servants all, his praise proclaim,
Who know and fear **JEHOVAH**'s name :
Be never weary of his praise,
For he's our God and guide always.

19 Now blessed be the Lord, most High,
 Who shines from Zion gloriously ;
 Who doth his church, his dwelling claim ;
 Sing Hallelujahs to his name.

PSALM 136. L. M.

*Praise to God, for the works of Creation,
 Providence, and Redemption.*

- 1 O to JEHOVAH give ye praise ;
 For he is good in all his ways ;
 His mercy's rich and ever free ;
 For all his mercies praise him ye.
- 2 Unto the God of gods give praise,
 The LORD of lords adore always :
 Salvation doth to God belong ;
 O praise his mercies in your song.
- 3 To him give praise, whose mighty hand
 Doth wonders, that our songs demand :
 Most worthy to be prais'd is he ;
 His mercy lasts continually.
- 4 To him, who made all nature's frame,
 Whose wisdom high the heav'n's pro-
 claim : [decay,
 Though nature's grandest works
 His tender mercies last away.
- 5 Who form'd the earth, and spread it wide,
 And made it on the floods abide :
 His covenant is ever sure,
 And tender mercies still endure.
- 6 Who made the shining orbs on high
 And all the armies of the sky ;

Eternal shall his mercies be ;
JEHOVAH is from changes free.

7 Who made the sun, great source of light,
And moon and stars to rule the night :
O Let his mercies praised be ;
His mercy lasts continually.

8 Give praise to him, whose arm of might
Did the first born of Egypt smite :
His covenant is settled fast ;
His mercy shall forever last.

9 Who Isr'el from his bondage brought,
By his strong hand, which wonders
wrought :
From age to age his word is sure,
And tender mercies still endure.

10 Who did the Red sea's flood divide,
And Isr'el thro' the midst did guide :
With thankful hearts still let us say,
His tender mercies last alway.

11 But Pharaoh and his host destroy'd,
By the same sea's o'erwhelming tide ;
Let ev'ry age adore his name,
For still his mercies are the same.

12 Praise him, who through the desert led
His people, and with manna fed :
O let his mercies praised be,
For ever merciful is he :

13 Who kings both great and famous slew,
Sihon, and Og of Bashan too :
His mercies last forevermore ;
His mercies let us still adore :

- 14 And for possession gave their land
 Into his servant Isr'el's hand :
 His promise is forever sure,
 And mercies evermore endure.
- 15 Who in our low and lost estate,
 Thought on us in his mercy great :
 All ages shall his mercy see
 Co-eval with eternity.
- 16 And who hath us redeem'd from those
 Who were our strong and cruel foes :
 To God on high your voices raise ;
 His mercy still demands our praise.
- 17 O praise the LORD, for he is good ;
 He gives to all that live their food :
 The God of heav'n exalt on high ;
 His mercy lasts eternally.

PSALM 137. L. M.

*The church's lamentation in captivity. A
 prophecy of deliverance, and the des-
 truction of her enemies.*

- 1 (Thus christians in this vale of tears,
 To dwell on Zion's beauties love ;
 And look beyond their foes and fears,
 To fair Jerusalem above.)
- 2 By Babel's streams, in captive state,
 In midst of our unfeeling foes,
 We sat and wept ;—for grief was great,
 When Zion to remembrance rose.
- 3 No cheerful songs employ'd our tongue ;
 Our burden'd hearts no joy could know ;

Our harps were on the willows hung,
The silent partners of our woe.

- 4 For those who had us captive led,
The cruel authors of our wrongs,
Deriding our distresses, said,
Come, sing us one of Zion's songs.
- 5 Come, tune your harps, and raise your
And happy Zion's glories sing; [voice,
Show us how you did once rejoice,
And chant the praise of Zion's king.

The captives say, not in reply to their enemies, but to one another, what follows.

- 6 But ah ! how in a foreign land,
And far from Zion's sacred seat ;
Can we a cheerful lay command !
The LORD's song how can we repeat !

- 7 O Salem, I will love thee still :
If I forget thee, my chief joy,
May my right hand forget her skill,
Nor more the tuneful harp employ.

- 8 If I do not remember thee,
And prize thee all my joys above,
Let my tongue ever silent be,
Nor longer have the pow'r to move.

- 9 Remember, Lord, in Salem's day,
How Edom's children did us treat ;
How, " Raze it, raze it," they did say,
" And let the ruin be complete."

- 10 O Babel's haughty daughter, know,
Thy sure destruction is at hand ;

Justice divine shall lay thee low,
And desolate shall be thy land.

11 Him* prosperous the Lord shall make,
Who shall thy cruel deeds requite ;
On thee, for us, shall vengeance take,
And e'en thy tender infants smite.

12 When Salem's ruin thou didst see,
Her helpless infants were not spar'd ;
Like vengeance now shall fall on thee ;
JEHOVAH's voice hath it declar'd.

PSALM 138 C. M.

*God is to be praised. Kings and nations
praise him.*

1 Thy name, O Lord, with my whole heart,
Shall ever praised be ;
Before high kings, and heav'nly pow'rs,
I will sing praise to thee.

2 Toward thy holy temple I
Will bow, and bless thy name ;
And for thy truth and mercy will
Thy praises loud proclaim.

3 For thou hast magnified thy name,
And thy most faithful word,

* *Cyrus, in all probability, is here meant.
Vengeance was executed on Babylon, by
his means ; and he was styled the servant
of the Lord, because he was raised up, and
prospered, for this and other purposes.*

See Isaiah 13. 16. See also Jerem. 50. 12.

O'er all the works thy hands have made,
O ever blessed Lord.

4 What time I cried to thee, O Lord,
Thou didst me answer give ;
My soul then strengthen'd was by thee,
And by thy grace I live.

5 The kings of all the earth shall praise
Thy holy name, O LORD,
When they the doctrines all shall learn
Of thy most perfect word.

6 Yea, in JEHOVAH's righteous ways,
With gladness they shall sing ;
For great's the glory of the LORD,
The universal king.

7 Although JEHOVAH be most High,
Yet he doth here below
Reverend the humble ; but the proud
Afar off he doth know.

8 Though I in midst of sorrows walk,
And with much trouble strive ;
Yet thy right hand shall me uphold,
Thy Spirit me revive.

9 The wrath of foes shall not prevail,
However fierce it be ;
For thou with thy outstretched hand
Wilt safety bring to me.

10 That which concerns my soul's estate,
My God will perfect make ;
The work of thine own hand, O LORD,
Do not, I pray, forsake.

1 To thy rich mercy, LORD, we look,
 Our hope is still in thee ;
 Thy tender mercies shall endure
 Unto eternity.

PSALM 139. L. M.

God's omnipresence and omniscience.

- 1** Lord, thou hast seen and search'd me
 My heart lies open to thy view : [thro'
 Rest I at home, or walk abroad,
 Still thou art with me, O my God.
- 2** My thoughts, while yet within my breast,
 And long before they are exprest,
 Are known to thy all-seeing eye,
 And all unveil'd before thee lie.
- 3** Around my bed and path thou art :
 Thou know'st my ways, and all my heart ;
 One word upon my tongue can't be,
 But, ere 'tis form'd, 'tis known to thee.
- 4** On ev'ry side I see thee stand ;
 On ev'ry side, I feel thy hand ;
 The wondrous pow'r that built my frame
 Each moment still upholds the same.
- 5** Thy thoughts are wonderful indeed,
 And all our highest thoughts exceed ;
 Created minds shall strive in vain
 Such knowledge infinite to gain.
- 6** Where shall I from thy presence go ?
 To heights above, or deeps below ?
 Vain would it be, and impious too,
 To seek concealment from thy view.

- 7 If up to heav'n I take my flight ;
Lo ! thou art there enthron'd in light ;
Or down to hell ;—the deeps below
Thy power and awful justice show.
- 8 If on the morning's swiftest ray,
To farthest west I wing my way,
There shall thy hand arrest my flight ;
And lead me thy right hand of might.
- 9 If I should say, that certainly
Thick darkness hides me from thine eye ;
How false the thought ! I soon should see,
E'en night would light around me be.
- 10 Thy piercing eyes with ease pervade,
Death's shadow, and the midnight shade !
By darkness nought can hidden be,
But night and day's alike to thee.
- 11 Thou didst possess and form my frame,
Ere to the light of life I came ;
Thou didst my lineaments pourtray,
When in my silent house I lay.
- 12 With awe I view this frame of mine,
This monument of skill divine ;
I will remember all thy ways,
And thee my great Creator praise.
- 13 How wonderful thy works appear !
The thought inspires my soul with fear !
No tongue thy wondrous ways can tell ;
And that my soul doth know full well.
- 14 My substance all was in thy view,
When I in secret slowly grew ;

When in earth's lowest parts I lay,
And thou didst all my frame pourtray.

15 Thou didst me make with skill divine;
No work can be compar'd with thine;
Drawn in thy book my members were,
From which thou mad'st the transcript
fair.

16 As yet unform'd, and incomplete;
No breath was drawn, no pulse yet beat:
But at thy word, life's pulse began,
And I was fashion'd into man.

17 How precious all thy thoughts and care,
Were to me then, and always are!
Thy thoughts of kindness, LORD, to me,
By numbers ne'er can counted be.

18 Should I attempt to count them o'er,
They're more than sands upon the shore;
Soon as my eyes from sleep are free,
I find, O Lord, I'm still with thee.

19 Thou surely wilt the wicked slay,
And wicked men drive far away;
And I will say, Depart from me,
Ye workers of iniquity.

20 For men unrighteous and profane,
Take thy most sacred name in vain;
They speak against thee wickedly,
And dare the wrath of the most High.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
Who hate thee, and thy holy word?

With those that rebels are to thee
How can my soul but grieved be ?

22 My enemies I count all those,
Who are thy haters and thy foes ;
A perfect hatred I would bear
To all their works that impious are.

23 O thou, omniscient God who art. [heart ;
Search me throughout, and know my
Try me, and all my thoughts survey
And make me pure within, I pray.

24 If any wicked way's in me,
Try me, as gold, and make me free ;
And in thy good and holy way,
Conduct me to eternal day.

PSALM 140. C. M.

A Prayer to be delivered from persecutors and calumniators ; and a prediction of their awful punishment.

1 Lord, keep me from the evil man,
And from his malice free ;
Yea, from the men of violence
Do thou deliver me.

2 Who mischief in their hearts devise,
To warfare still inclin'd ;
And to effect their ill designs,
Together are combin'd.

3 They, like a serpent, have their tongues
Made sharp, for calumny ;
And underneath their lving lips
Doth adder's poison lie.

- 4 Lord, keep me from those wicked men,
Who have their malice shown ;
And who have purpos'd that my ways
Should quite be overthrown ;
- 5 The proud, who have their snares con-
And all their arts employ ; [ceal'd,
And by the way-side spread their nets,
That they might me destroy.
- 6 I said, O Lord, thou art my God,
An helper ever near ;
O hear my supplication's voice,
And bow to me thine ear.
- 7 O God, JEHOVAH, all my strength
And safety are in thee :
When battle rages, then my head
Thou dost from danger free.
- 8 O Lord, let not the wicked man
His heart's desires obtain ;
But disappoint their ill designs,
And show their boasts are vain.
- 9 As for the chiefs of those who have
Around encompass'd me ;
They with the mischief of their lips
Themselves shall cover'd be.
- 10 They fiery torments shall endure ;
Of burning coals complain ;
And into deepest pits be cast,
No more to rise again.
- 11 An evil speaker in the earth
No sure abode shall know ;

Ill shall the cruel man pursue,
And shall him overthrow.

12 I know JEHOVAH will maintain
The cause of the distress'd ;
By him the wrongs of pious poor
Shall surely be redress'd.

13 The righteous to thy name, O LORD,
Due praise shall ever give ;
And in thy presence upright men
Forevermore shall live.

PSALM 141. L. M.

David escapes from Saul, and flies to Achish. Prayer, for grace to shun sin.

1 JEHOVAH, I will cry to thee,
O grant thy speedy aid to me ;
And when I raise my voice on high,
Give ear unto my earnest cry.

2 As incense let my prayer be,
By morning light address'd to thee ;
Th' uplifting of my hands and eyes,
Accept as ev'ning sacrifice.

3 Set on my lips a watch, O Lord,
And guard from ev'ry evil word ;
Let no expression false or vain,
A license to depart obtain.

4 And O ! let not this heart of mine
To any evil thing incline ;
To practise wicked works with those,
Who are the God of Isr'el's foes.

5 Thy worship let me not forsake,
Nor of their dainties e'er partake ;
Who from the God of truth depart,
And choose the ways of their own heart.

6 Let righteous men, whene'er I stray,
Reprove and smite me, as they may ;
I'll take it kind ; like oil that's shed,
Not to depress, but cheer my head.

7 For I this kindness will requite,
And pray for those who kindly smite ;
I'll pity them in their distress,
And pray against all wickedness.

8 When cast from all their seats on high,
Their chiefs' midst stones and dust shall
While others in their fall rejoice, [ly,
I'll raise aloud my weeping voice.

9 (His cruel foe he did not slay,
When in En-gedi's cave he lay ;
And while his lips his love declare,
How sweet the words of mercy were !)

10 But ah ! what cruel foes we have !
Our bones ly scatter'd round th' grave :
Like wood that men cut down and cleave,
And on the ground neglected leave.

11 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
I lift my eyes, and trust thy word ;
Let not my soul deserted be,
But me from subtile foes set free.

12 The nets and snares which they did
Maliciously my feet to take, [make,

To their own ruin turn'd shall be :
And God will yet deliver me.

PSALM 142. L. M.

Prayer to God affords comfort in trouble.

- 1 Unto JEHOVAH did I cry,
And rais'd my voice to the most High;
I spread before him my complaints,
And said, Help, Lord, my spirit faints.
- 2 Beset with dangers all around,
My griefs and sorrows, Lord, abound :
But while I sigh and weep and moan,
My ways to thee are all well known.
- 3 To thee are known the subtile snares,
Which my relentless foe prepares ;
The crafty measures they employ,
To take my soul, and me destroy.
- 4 Look on the right hand, Lord, and see,
There is no friend to succour me ;
No refuge for my soul is shown ;
To show me pity there is none.
- 5 Where then for safety should I fly ?
Thou art my refuge, I did cry ;
In land of those that live, thou art
The strength and portion of my heart.
- 6 See, Lord, the deeps in which I ly,
And hear my supplicating cry ;
Let thy strong hand bring help to me,
And from my foes and fears me free.

- 7 More strong than I are these my foes,
 Who me on ev'ry side enclose ;
 Do thou for my salvation rise,
 My soul on thee alone relies.
- 8 O from this prison-house me free,
 And let me walk. O Lord, with thee ;
 Then I thy mercies great will praise,
 And bless thy holy name always.
- 9 Then men, who love thee and thy laws,
 Shall join to aid the righteous cause :
 They shall thee bless, and joyful be,
 For all thy goodness shown to me.

PSALM 143. L. M.

Prayer for pardon. There can be no Salvation, but by grace. While the sad effects of sin are lamented, a review of God's mercies encourages hope.

- 1 JEHOVAH, deign to hear my pray'r,
 To my strong cries bow down thine ear ;
 And in thy truth and faithfulness,
 Display thy justice and thy grace.
- 2 Before thy throne I humbly fall,
 And for thy pard'ning mercy call ;
 O let thy servant never be
 Brought into judgment, Lord, by thee.
- 3 'Tis mercy, Lord, thy servant pleads ;
 Thy mercy ev'ry sinner needs ;
 For, at thy judgment-seat, if tried,
 No man could e'er be justified.

- 4 The enemy, Lord, of my peace,
Me persecutes and doth not cease ;
Such troubles thence my soul hath found,
That it is smitten to the ground.
- 5 The pow'r of sin, my deadly foe,
Hath into darkness brought me low ;
As those that are among the slain,
And long in shades of death remain.
- 6 My spirit therefore mourns for this,
And overwhelmed in me is ;
And for my griefs and sorrows great,
My heart is sad and desolate.
- 7 But then thy works I think upon,
Which thou in ages past hast done ;
I muse upon thy dealings kind,
And call thy acts of grace to mind.
- 8 My hands I lift and raise on high,
While for thy saving help I cry ;
My thirsty soul, Lord, pants for thee,
As parched lands, refresh'd to be.
- 9 A speedy answer grant, O LORD,
According to thy gracious word :
My spirit faints thy face to see ;
O hide not then thy face from me.
- 10 I cannot live without thy grace,
Or bear the hidings of thy face ;
Forsake me not,—lest I should die,
Or be like those in pits who lie.
- 11 O ! in the morning make me hear
The voice of loving kindness dear.

In thy most righteous way me guide,
For in thee doth my soul confide.

12 Thy ways, O Lord, make me to know,
The paths in which my feet should go:
To hear my pray'r draw near to me,
For lo ! I lift my soul to thee.

13 Give me not to the pow'r of those
Who are my cruel subtle foes ;
But from their malice set me free :
I fly to thee to shelter me.

14 Teach me thy will, my God who art ;
Let thy good spirit cleanse my heart,
And to that happy land me guide
Where holy men with thee abide.

15 To me, JEHOVAH, quick'ning give,
And let my soul before thee live ;
E'en for thy truth and mercy's sake,
And to thy name the glory take.

16 My soul set free from all distress,
For sake of thy pure righteousness :
And let my foes all conquer'd be,
In thy great mercy, Lord, to me.

17 When I am freed from ev'ry sin,
From foes without and foes within ;
Then I thy mercies will record ;
For I thy servant am, O Lord.

PSALM 144. C. M

The Saint's victory over his enemies.

1 Bless'd be the Lord, who is my strength,
And doth salvation send ;

My fingers he doth teach to fight,
And doth my soul defend.

2 (I have no skill, no pow'r have I,
To triumph o'er the foe ;
It is to my Redeemer's arm,
My victories I owe.)

3 He's merciful to me, and is
My fortress and my tow'r ;
My shield, and Saviour ; and my trust
Is in his saving pow'r.

4 When dangers rise, his help is near,
And he deliv'rance sends ;
All opposition dies away,
When he my cause defends.

5 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
Dost so much knowledge take ?
Or what the son of man, that thou
Of him account dost make ?

6 Man is like vanity, and hath
No sure abiding here ;
His days like passing shadows are,
That quickly disappear.

7 O bow the heavens, mighty LORD,
Come down in majesty ;
Then shall the mountains, by thy pow'r,
In smoking ruins ly.

8 Send forth thine awful lightnings ; then
Thine enemies shall fall ;
Let thy wing'd arrows fly, and they
Shall be destroyed all.

9 By thy strong hand from heavens high,
 Me from deep waters free ;
 And save me from the hand of those
 Who strangers are to thee :

10 Whose mouth in words of vanity
 And lying doth abound ;
 And whose right hand, in which they trust,
 Shall false and vain be found.

11 A new song, Lord, I will to thee
 Upon the psalt'ry sing ;
 And while I tune my voice to praise,
 I'll strike each tuneful string.

12 To kings that in thy cause engage,
 Thou dost salvation send ;
 And thine own servant, Lord, thou dost
 From dangers still defend.

13 Look down from heav'n, I pray, and
 Deliv'rance unto me ; [grant
 And save me from the hand of those
 Who strangers are to thee :

14 Whose mouth in vanity and lies
 Doth evermore abound ;
 And whose right hand and promises
 Are false and faithless found.

Prayer for national and family blessings,

15 Grant that our sons, in youth, may be,
 As plants that thriving are ;
 And daughters like to polish'd stones,
 That grace some temple fair.

16 That full our granaries may be ;
 And flocks and herds abound ;
 And may, in many thousands, graze
 In all the fields around.

17 Strong may our oxen be for toil ;
 Drive hostile troops afar :
 Nor let our sons be call'd away,
 To bear the ills of war.

18 Let no complaints of wants or wrongs
 In all our streets be heard ;
 But let us live in love and peace,
 And thy great name be fear'd.

19 Thrice happy people, who enjoy
 A prosp'rous state like this !
 A happy, happy nation, they
 Whose God JEHOVAH is !

PSALM 145. C M.

The Divine attributes celebrated.

1 I'll thee extol, my God and king,
 And celebrate thy praise ;
 And I will bless thy holy name,
 And joyful be always.

2 Each day I rise, I will thee bless,
 And thee, my God, adore ;
 I'll bless thee while I being have,
 Rejoicing evermore.

3 Great is JEHOVAH, and he is
 Most highly prais'd to be ;
 His greatness none can comprehend
 To all eternity.

- 4 Each rising and succeeding race
Thy honour shall record ;
And tell of all the mighty acts
Which thou hast done, O Lord.
- 5 I'll of the glorious honour speak,
Lord, of thy majesty ;
And of the many wondrous works,
Which have been done by thee.
- 6 Men on thy works shall often dwell,
Which great and awful are ;
And in their songs my voice shall join,
Thy greatness to declare.
- 7 Thy goodness far and wide display'd
They shall in songs express ;
And joyfully shall celebrate
Thy perfect righteousness.
- 8 JEHOVAH gracious is, and full
Of pity for distress'd ;
To anger slow,—his mercy is
Too great to be express'd.
- 9 JEHOVAH, rich in grace, to all
His goodness doth declare ;
And over all his various works
His tender mercies are.
- 10 Thy works all show thy praise, O Lord,
Thy goodness they proclaim ;
And saints, who taste thy richest grace,
Shall bless thy holy name.
- 11 The glories of thy kingdom they
Shall oft discourse upon ;

And talk of thy almighty arm,
And all that it hath done.

12 To make known to the sons of men
Thine acts done mightily ;
And all thy kingdom's excellent
And glorious majesty.

13 O'er ev'ry rising race thy reign
Shall evermore extend,
And thy enduring kingdom shall
No limit know, nor end.

14 The Lord upholdeth all his saints
Whene'er they slide and fall ;
And those that are bow'd down with grief
And pain, he raiseth all.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
The giver of all good ;
And thou dost give in season due
To them their needful food.

16 To ev'ry living creature thou
Thine hand dost open wide ;
Abundantly thy bounty gives,
And they are satisfied.

17 JEHOVAH doth in all his ways
His righteousness make known ;
And in his works and ways each one
His holiness is shown.

18 JEHOVAH is a present help
To those who on him call ;
Their hearts he knows, and answer will
Their supplications all.

- 19 He will accomplish the desire
Of all who do him fear ;
He will to them salvation send,
For he their cry will hear.
- 20 He doth to all those who him love,
His watchful care extend :
But will the wicked cause to meet
A sure and dreadful end.
- 21 JEHOVAH's praises by my lips
Shall still proclaimed be :
And let all flesh his holy name
Bless to eternity.

PSALM 146. L. M.

JEHOVAH, who alone can protect and save, is to be praised, for his attributes and providence.

- 1 O raise unto JEHOVAH's name
A sacred song of praise with joy.
My soul, his praises loud proclaim ;
His worship be thy sweet employ.
- 2 Yes, while I live and being have,
His sacred name I will adore ;
JEHOVAH, who hath pow'r to save,
I'll love and praise forevermore.
- 3 Trust not in men of high degree,
As if their arm could safety bring ;
What must all kings and princes be,
Compar'd with our almighty king ?
- 4 In feeble man there is no stay ;
Why in a mortal put your trust ?

His breath is taken soon away ;
Soon he returns again to dust.

3 Now all his boasted power ends ;
With him his worldly projects die.
But blest the man whom God defends,
JEHOVAH, Jacob's God most high.

6 Happy the man, whose help is he,
Who made the earth and heav'ns high ;
Who made and rules the swelling sea,
And keepeth truth continually.

7 Judgment for the oppress'd he gives,
And fills the hungry soul with food ;
The prisoner his hand relieves,
For he is just as well as good.

8 He giveth sight unto the blind ;
The bow'd-down raiseth up again ;
All righteous men his favour find,
And ever shall his grace retain.

9 JEHOVAH doth his favour show
To lonely strangers in distress ;
And he his kindness doth bestow
On widows and the fatherless.

10 But wicked men shall ruin see,
Who God's pure laws and ways despise ;
O'erturn'd their works and ways shall
When God in anger shall arise. [be,

11 Thy God, O Zion, 's still the same,
JEHOVAH reigns forevermore :
O let us, then, JEHOVAH's name,
With all our souls, bless and adore.

PSALM 147. L. M.

God is to be praised for his perfections.

PART I.

- 1 Praise ye JEHOVAH, God most high,
Who lives and reigns eternally ;
'Tis good to praise the Lord of all,
And on his name devoutly call.
- 2 Our God demands our love supreme ;
'Tis good to make his love our theme ;
O ! it is comely, it is right,
And gives the heart supreme delight.
- 3 JEHOVAH frees from slav'ry's chain,
And builds Jerus'lem up again :
Isr'el's dispers'd, at his command,
Assemble in the promis'd land.
- 4 Those who were grievously opprest,
Whose broken spirit sigh'd for rest,
He maketh whole ; their wounds he heals,
When he his grace and love reveals.
- 5 The num'rous stars, that shine on high,
And deck the spacious midnight sky,
Are all his own ; he feeds their flames,
He tells their number, calls their names.
- 6 JEHOVAH is a God of might,
In pow'r and wisdom infinite ;
The knowledge of th' eternal mind
No bounds or limits e'er can find.
- 7 The Lord, in pow'r and wisdom great,
Is also most compassionate :

- He raiseth up the meek and just,
But casts the wicked to the dust.
- 8 Sing to JEHOVAH, and rejoice,
Attune the harp, attune the voice ;
Give thanks to God who rules on high,
And show'rs down blessings plenteously.
- 9 He makes the vapours to arise, [skies;
And veils with spreading' clouds the
And thence the fruitful show'rs sends
To soften and enrich the ground. [down,
- 10 The Lord is kind, the Lord is good ;
He giveth to the beasts their food ;
He clothes with grass the mountains
high,
And feeds young ravens when they cry,
- 11 The Lord doth not in those delight,
Who are most active in the fight ;
The warrior swift, or warlike horse,
And all the pride of human force :
- 12 But to JEHOVAH those are dear,
Who worship him in holy fear ;
Those in his favour shall abide,
Who in his mercy still confide.

PART II.

- 13 Praise God. O Salem, in thy song,
Thy God, O Zion, praised be ;
Thy gates and bars he hath made strong,
And he thy sons hath bless'd in thee.
- 14 He makes thy borders joy and peace ;
Those that were foes in friendship meet ;

He gives thy land a rich increase,
And feeds thee with the finest wheat.

15 He his command abroad doth send ;
His word is quickly heard by all ;
His fleecy snows from heav'n descend,
And his hoar-frosts like ashes fall.

16 His ice like morsels forth is cast ;
The waters bound in chains appear ;
Who can withstand fierce winter's blast ?
Who can endure his cold severe ?

17 But he who binds can loose again ;
His word the elements all know :
He sends the tepid breeze, and then,
The ice dissolves, and rivers flow.

18 His word to Jacob he made known,
His laws and statutes that excel ;
And he his grace hath fully shown
To Isr'el, whom he loved well.

19 To Isr'el's favour'd children he
The word of grace and truth hath giv'n ;
How thankful should his children be,
Who still enjoy the smiles of heav'n !

20 While heathen lands in darkness lie,
His people know his laws and ways ;
Their God and guide is the most High :
O ! to JEHOVAH give ye praise !

PSALM 148. C. M.

A hymn of universal Praise.

1 O all ye works of God most high,
To him your voices raise :

Let heav'n, and earth, and seas unite,
In one grand hymn of praise.

2 Ye heav'ns, begin the solemn song ;
Ye hosts, in heights unknown ;
Sublimest strains to you belong ;
You're nearest to the throne :

3 Ye angels, that in strength excel,
And intellectual light,
Ye thrones, dominions, potentates,
In all your orders bright.

4 Ye luminaries of the sky,
All glorious to behold ;
That wheel your course thro' boundless
In numbers yet untold. [space,

5 Praise, as you trace your endless rounds,
Th' eternal source of light ;
Who kindled all your fires at first,
And keeps them burning bright.

6 Sun, moon, and stars, and wand'ring orbs,
In all your mystic rounds ;
Proclaim his praise, whose pow'r and skill,
And goodness, know no bounds.

7 Ye heav'n of heav'ns, resound his praise ;
And all beneath the skies ;
Ye clouds, his chariot, and ye winds,
On whose swift wings he flies.

8 He, who devis'd the wondrous plan,
And built the mighty frame ;
Did all its laws at first appoint,
And still maintains the same.

9 An order is establish'd sure,
By God's most wise decree ;
That order he alone can change,
And still unchang'd is he.

10 From all below let praise arise,
Unto JEHOVAH's name.
Ye dragons, sound his praise ; ye deeps,
And all within the same.

11 Fire, hail and snow, and stormy wind,
His messengers that are ;
Vapours, in all your varied forms,
His Providence declare.

12 Ye pleasanthills, and mountains great,
High tow'ring to the sky :
Ye fruitful trees, his praises speak,
And all ye cedars high.

13 (By him the plains with plenty smile,
He makes the herbs to spring ;
The fields with flocks are cover'd o'er,
And hills and valleys sing.

14 All living creatures, praise the Lord ;
All herds and flocks that stray ;
And all ye tuneful feather'd tribes,
That wing through air your way.

15 Let man, the Lord of all below,
Before his Maker fall ;
All kings, and nations of the earth,
Princes, and judges all.

16 Let bending age forget its cares,
And count his mercies o'er ;

And lisping infancy attempt
His goodness to adore.

17 Ye fair and sprightly train of youths,
Young men and virgins too,
Devote to him your sweetest prime ;
This he demands of you.

18 Let nations all, with one accord,
His praise aloud proclaim ;
For he alone is sov'reign Lord,
And excellent his name.

19 His glory he hath far advanc'd,
Above the starry sky ;
His goodness and his mercy rise
O'er earth and heaven high.

20 But most of all, his chosen race
To him should thankful be ;
For he's the strength of all his saints,
Their pow'r exalteth he.

21 E'en Isr'el's race, a people near
To him, their heav'nly king :
O then, let them to God most high
Loud hallelujahs sing.

PSALM 149. C. M.

The church's final triumph over her enemies.

1 O praise the Lord, JEHOVAH praise,
In a new heav'nly song ;
And in th' assembly of the saints,—
That holy happy throng.

- 2 Let Isr'el in his Maker joy,
And gladly to him sing ;
Let Zion's children ev'ry one
Be joyful in their king.
- 3 In cheerful choirs let them exult,
With ev'ry sign of joy ;
And to express that cheerfulness,
The tuneful harp employ.
- 4 For in his people doth the LORD
Take pleasure graciously ;
And, with a full salvation, he
The meek will beautify.
- 5 When saints with glory shall be crown'd,
In their celestial rest ;
O then in the sublimest strains
Their joy shall be exprest !
- 6 On thrones of judgment they shall sit,
On God's right hand above ;
And when he sentence shall pronounce,
They shall the same approve.
- 7 With God's high praises on their lips,
And holding in their hand
A sharp two-edged sword they shall
Perform the Loru's command.
- 8 And then shall God's most awful wrath
On heathen sinners fall ;
And punishments inflicted be
On rebel people all.
- 9 In chains shall princes then be bound,
And shall be captives led ;

And nobles, that provok'd the Lord,
Shall his just vengeance dread.

- 10 Then on them shall those judgments
Which prophets did record : [fall,
This honour all his saints shall have ;
O, then, praise ye the LORD.

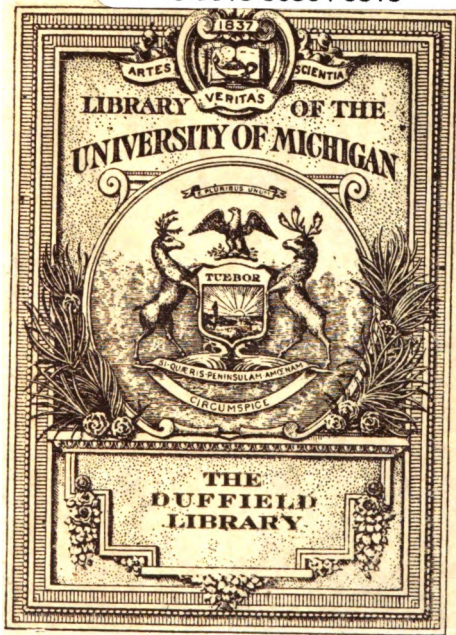
PSALM 150. L. M.

- 1 O praise JEHOVAH, God most High;
Praise him within the sanctuary.
Ye hosts above, exult his name,
Ye heav'ns, his mighty pow'r proclaim.
- 2 For all his mighty works him praise,
For wonderful are all his ways :
For all his greatness praise him ye,
His excellence and majesty.
- 3 Let music all her pow'rs unite,
To make our duty our delight :
The trumpet, pipe, and timbrel bring,
And skilful strike the tuneful string.
- 4 Let organs' deep and solemn sound
To aid the tuneful voice be found ;
With cymbals sounding loud and high,
And sweetest harp and psaltery.
- 5 Let every thing that breathes and lives,
Praise him who life and being gives ;
Let heav'n and earth, with one accord,
Praise God, the universal LORD.

F I N I S.



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