PSALM 1 (a)  C.M.

Creator, Tallis, St. Peter

1 Blessed is the one who turns away from where the wicked walk, Who does not stand in sinners’ paths or sit with those who mock.

2 Instead he finds God’s holy law his joy and great delight; He makes the precepts of the LORD his study day and night.

3 He prospers ever like a tree that’s planted by a stream, And in due season yields its fruit; its leaves are always green.

4 Not so the wicked! They are like the chaff that’s blown away.

5 They will not stand when judgment comes or with the righteous stay.

6 It is the LORD who sees and knows the way the righteous go, But those who live an evil life the LORD will overthrow.

PSALM 1 (b)  8 8 8 8 8 8

St. Petersburg, Wych Cross

1 How blessed the one who does not walk Where wicked men would guide his feet, Who does not stand in sinners’ paths Or sit upon the scorners’ seat.

2 The law of God is his delight, His meditation day and night.

3 He prospers like a tree, which has Been planted by a flowing stream, And in its season yields its fruit; Its leaves are always fresh and green. In every act and every word He knows the blessing of the LORD.

4 Not so the wicked: they are like The chaff the wind will blow away.
5 They will not in the judgment stand,
Nor sinners with the righteous stay.
6 God knows the way the righteous go;
The wicked’s way he’ll overthrow.

PSALM 2  L.M.
157 Mainzer, 137 Cameronian Midnight Hymn, 164 Rimington

1 Why do the heathen nations rage?
   Why do the peoples plot in vain?
2 Earth’s kings combine in enmity;
   Her rulers join against God’s reign.

   They take their stand against the LORD
   And challenge his anointed one:
3 “Let us break off their chains from us;
   With their restraints let us be done.”

4 The One enthroned in heaven laughs;
   The Lord on high derides them all.
5 Then he rebukes them in his wrath;
   His rage and terror on them fall.

6 The LORD has made it known to them:
   “My chosen king I have installed
   On Zion, my own holy hill.
   He is the one whom I have called.”

7 The king then solemnly declares:
   “I will proclaim the LORD’s decree.
   ‘Today your father I’ve become;
   You are my son,’ he said to me.

8  ’Ask me, and for your heritage
   I’ll give you nations near and far.
9 You’ll break them with an iron rod,
   And smash them like a potter’s jar.’ ”

10 Now therefore, kings, true wisdom find;
   You judges of the earth, give ear.
11 With rev’rence come and serve the LORD;
   Bow down with joy and trembling fear.

12 Pay homage to the royal son
   Lest you in wrath aside are thrust,
   For swiftly can his anger blaze.
   Blessèd are all who in him trust.
1 O LORD, how many are my foes!  
How many up against me rise!
2 They all are saying now of me,  
"In vain he on his God relies."

3 But you are my protector, LORD;  
You are a shield around me spread.  
My glory comes from you alone,  
The one who raises up my head.

4 When to the LORD I lift my voice,  
In face of those who hate me still,  
The LORD will hear my cry to him  
And answer from his holy hill.

5 I settle down and sleep in peace;  
I wake in God’s upholding hand.  
6 I will not fear ten thousand foes  
Who circling round against me stand.

7 Arise, O LORD! Save me, my God!  
Deliver for your mercy’s sake!  
Strike all my en’ mies on the jaw;  
The wicked’s teeth in pieces break.

8 The LORD alone deliverance sends;  
No other source of help have we.  
Therefore upon your people all  
May your eternal blessing be.

PSALM 4 C.M.

1 O hear my cry, my righteous God.  
Relieve me; I’m distressed.  
Display your mercy to me now,  
and answer my request.

2 The glory of my name, O men,  
how long will you despise?  
How long will you delude yourselves,  
still searching after lies?
3 Know that the LORD has set apart the godly as his own; The LORD will hear me when I call and my request make known.

4 In anger do not break God’s law; consider and be still.
5 Present a righteous sacrifice, and wait upon his will.

6 “O who can show us any good?” I hear so many say. O LORD, shine on us with your light; show us your face, I pray.

7 You filled my heart with greater joy than others may have found As they rejoiced at harvest time, when grain and wine abound.

8 I will lie down and sleep in peace; my heart will rest secure, For you alone, O gracious LORD, will keep me safe and sure.

PSALM 5 8 6 8 6
v 1-7: 200 Binney's
v 8-12: 203 Orlington, 201 Chilton Foliat

1 O LORD, give ear to what I say; think on me as I sigh,
2 And listen, O my King and God, As I plead earnestly for help, because to you I cry.

3 At dawning of the day, O LORD, you listen to my plea; As morning light returns again, I lay before you my requests and wait expectantly.

4 For you are not a God who will in evil take delight; With you the wicked cannot dwell,
5 Nor can the proud and boastful stay one moment in your sight.
You hate all those who practise wrong,
6 and liars you destroy.
These are the ones the LORD abhors—
All who go thirsting after blood
and who deceive employ.

7 But by your mercy and your grace
to your house I’ll draw near;
I will bow down in reverence
Towards your holy temple, LORD,
and worship you in fear.

8 LORD, lead me in your righteousness
or I will go astray
Because of all my enemies;
Make straight the path in front of me,
and guide me in your way.

9 No word that issues from their mouth
can anyone believe;
Destructive thoughts control their heart.
Their throat is like an open grave;
their tongue speaks to deceive.

10 O God, declare their guilt; let them
by their own schemes be caught.
Expel them from your presence, LORD,
For in committing many sins
rebellion they have wrought.

11 But let all those who flee to you
rejoice with confidence;
Let them at all times sing for joy.
Spread your protection over them
and be their strong defence.

So those who truly love your name
will give a joyful shout.

12 Surely you bless the righteous, LORD;
Your favour keeps them safe from harm
and shields them round about.
PSALM 6  L.M.

169 Soldau, 156 Llef

1 LORD, in your wrath rebuke me not;  
   In anger do not chasten me.
2 Have mercy, LORD, for I am faint;  
   LORD, heal me in my agony.
3 My soul with anguish is distressed.  
   O LORD, how long will you delay?
4 Turn to me, LORD, and free my soul;  
   In steadfast love save me, I pray.
5 No one in death remembers you;  
   Who from the grave can give you praise?
6 My groaning weakens me; at night  
   My bed is drenched with tears always.
7 My eyes grow weak with tears of grief;  
   They fail because of all my foes.
8 Away from me, you evil crowd!  
   The LORD has listened to my woes.
9 The LORD has heard my prayer for help;  
   The LORD has listened to my plea.
10 My enemies, disgraced and shamed,  
   Will turn back from me suddenly.

PSALM 7  10 10 10 10

287 Magda, 295 Suilven

1 O LORD my God, my refuge is in you;  
   Deliver me from all those who pursue,
2 Lest, lion-like, they tear ferociously,  
   While there is no one to deliver me.
3 O LORD my God, if such a thing I planned,  
   And if the guilt of sin is on my hand—
4 If I have wronged the one at peace with me,  
   Or without cause have robbed my enemy—
5 Then let my foe pursue relentlessly  
   That he may vent his hateful spite on me,  
   And let him trample me into the ground;  
   So will my honour in the dust be found.
Arise, O LORD, in wrath against my foes,
Against the rage of all who me oppose.
Awake, my God, let justice now abound
For all assembled nations gathered round.

Rule over all the nations from on high;
Your justice to the peoples, LORD, apply.
According to my righteousness judge me;
Look, O Most High, on my integrity.

O God of righteousness, you are the one
Who searches deep the heart and mind of man;
Bring to an end the wicked’s violence
And be the righteous one’s secure defence.

My shield and confidence is God Most High
Who saves the upright when to him they cry.
God is a judge who does what’s right and fair,
And every day his wrath God will declare.

If it should be that God will not relent,
He’ll fashion sword and deadly armament,
And he will bend and string his mighty bow
From which his fiery arrows forth will go.

The one who evil in his heart conceives
Gives birth to lies and no reward receives.
He digs a hole, he scoops it with his spade,
Then falls into the very pit he made.

His scheming will recoil on him instead;
His evil will descend upon his head.
I’ll thank the LORD who acts in righteousness;
I’ll praise the LORD Most High; his name I’ll bless.

PSALM 8  C.M.

1  In all the earth, O LORD our Lord,
    how glorious is your name!
    For you have set above the heavens
    your glory and your fame.

2  From infants’ and from children’s lips
    you ordered praise to sound,
    To silence all your enemies,
    the wicked to confound.
When I regard the heavens you made, your fingers’ work I trace; I see the moon and shining stars which you have set in place.

I ask myself, “What then is man that you should give him thought—The son of man, that you to him such gracious care have brought?”

You made him little less than those who dwell in heaven above, And you have crowned and honoured him with glory and with love.

You gave him charge of all the works created by your hand, And everything that you had made you gave him to command—

All flocks and herds, and birds and fish, all beasts both wild and tame.

In all the earth, O LORD our Lord, how glorious is your name!

I’ll praise you, LORD, with all my heart; your wonders I’ll proclaim.

I will rejoice in you, Most High, and praise your holy name.

Before you all my enemies fall, they turn their backs and flee.

For you upheld my right and cause and judged me righteously.

You have rebuked the nations, LORD; the wicked you destroyed. You blotted out the heathen’s name—for ever made it void.

The enemy have met their doom, destroyed eternally. You have uprooted all their towns; they’re lost to memory.
7 The LORD for ever reigns on high;  
his throne for judgment stands.
8 He’ll judge the world in righteousness,  
with justice rule the lands.
9 The LORD will be a hiding place  
for those who are oppressed,  
And he will be a strong defence  
for those who are distressed.
10 All those who know your name, O LORD,  
in you their trust will place,  
For you do not abandon those  
who seek your gracious face.
11 Sing praises to the LORD who sits  
in Zion on his throne;  
Among the nations of the world  
proclaim what he has done.
12 For he, the avenger of man’s blood,  
remembers evermore;  
The cry of the afflicted one  
he never will ignore.
13 O LORD, see how my enemies  
are persecuting me.  
Have mercy! From the gates of death  
lift me and set me free,
14 So that in Zion’s city gates  
your praise I may declare,  
And that I may exult with joy  
in your salvation there.
15 The nations all have fallen down  
into the pit they made;  
Their feet are tangled in the net  
which they themselves have laid.
16 The LORD is known by righteous acts;  
his justice always stands.  
The wicked are ensnared in traps,  
the work of their own hands.
17 The wicked will return to where the dead have their abode, Where all the heathen nations go that have forgotten God.

18 The needy will not be ignored, forgotten all their days; The hopes and longings of the poor will not be crushed always.

19 Arise, LORD! Let not man prevail; judge nations from your throne.
20 That they may know how frail they are, with fear, LORD, strike them down.

PSALM 9 (b) 11 11 11 11

315 Datchet, 317 Montgomery

1 Wholehearted thanksgiving to you I will bring; In praise of your marvellous works I will sing.
2 For joy I will shout and exultantly cry In praise of your glorious name, O Most High.

3 My enemies turn in disorderly flight; They stumble and perish in face of your might.
4 For you have defended my right and my cause; You sat in just judgment, upholding your laws.

5 You threatened the nations, the wicked destroyed; Their names you erased and for ever made void.
6 My foes are disgraced and completely undone, Their cities uprooted, their memory gone.

7 The LORD sits for ever as king on his throne; His rule is established for justice alone.
8 He judges the world and he does what is right; He governs the nations with justice and might.

9 The LORD is a stronghold in times of distress, A refuge for those whom the wicked oppress.
10 Your people who know you will trust in your grace; You’ve never forsaken those seeking your face.

11 Praise God, who in Zion has founded his throne; Proclaim to the nations the deeds he has done.
12 The cry of afflicted ones rings in his ear; Their blood he avenges, their plea he will hear.
13 LORD, see what I suffer from malice and hate! Have pity, and lift me away from death’s gate, 14 That I in Jerusalem’s gates may proclaim Your mercy, and sing to the praise of your name.

15 The nations are sunk in the pit they prepared; Their feet in the net which they hid are ensnared.
16 The LORD by his justice has made himself known; And by their own works are the wicked cast down.

17 The wicked return to the grave’s dark abode, All nations and those who are heedless of God.
18 But God will remember the cause of the weak; He will not let perish the hope of the meek.

19 Arise, O my God! Let not man win the day; Let nations be judged in your presence, I pray.
20 O LORD, strike the nations; put fear in their breast To teach them that they are but human at best.

PSALM 10 C.M.

v 1-11: 89 St. Flavian, 93 St. Kilda, 39 Cheshire
v 12-18: 126 Psalm 107, 108 Stroudwater

1 O LORD, why do you stand remote and stay so far away? Why do you hide yourself from us when trouble comes our way?

2 The wicked in his arrogance hunts down the weak and poor, Who in the snares that he has set are caught and held secure.

3 About the cravings of his heart he speaks with boastful word; He praises people filled with greed while he reviles the LORD.

4 The wicked does not seek the LORD because he is so proud, And in his inmost thoughts there is no room at all for God.

5 His ways are always prosperous; he strikes a haughty pose. He keeps his distance from your laws; he sneers at all his foes.
6 He reassures himself and says,  
   “No threat will topple me—  
      I will be happy evermore;  
            from trouble I’ll be free.”

7 The wicked’s mouth is always full  
    of curses, threats and lies;  
        Evil and trouble from his tongue  
            continually arise.

8 He lies in wait near villages  
    his victims’ blood to spill;  
        He lurks in secret ambushes  
            the innocent to kill.

9 Like lions crouching secretly  
    he waits for helpless prey.  
        He pounces on the weak and poor;  
            his net drags them away.

10 His victims by his strength are crushed;  
   his prey collapse and fall.

11 He thinks, “God does not notice it;  
    he does not see at all.”

12 Arise, LORD God, lift up your hand;  
    do not forget the poor.

13 Why does the wicked say of God,  
    “My conduct he’ll ignore”?  

14 But you, O God, do see such wrong  
    and you will bring redress.  
    The victim puts his trust in you;  
        you help the fatherless.

15 LORD, break the wicked person’s power  
    and call him to account  
        For all the evil which he thought  
            would never be found out.

16 The LORD will ever reign as king;  
    his throne will always stand.  
    The heathen nations of the world  
        will perish from his land.
17 O LORD, the needy ones’ desire you answer from on high; You give encouragement to them and listen to their cry.

18 For you defend the fatherless and those who are oppressed, So that from fear of mortal man the helpless may have rest.

PSALM 11 L.M.

166 Rockingham, 150 Halladale

1 I find my refuge in the LORD; How is it then you say to me, “Make your escape and like a bird For refuge to your mountain flee.

2 “For look, the wicked bend their bows, And on the string they set their dart; From shadows dark they aim and shoot At those who are upright in heart.

3 “If the foundations are destroyed And all around there is decay, Whatever can the righteous do, Surrounded by such disarray?”

4 The LORD is in his holy place; The LORD is on his heavenly throne. His eyes observe the human race, And in his sight each one is known.

5 The LORD examines all the just, The righteous ones he proves and tests; But all those who love wickedness And violence his soul detests.

6 Upon the wicked he will rain His fiery coals and sulphur hot; A scorching wind will beat on them— Such punishment will be their lot.

7 For God the LORD is righteous still, In righteousness he takes delight; And they alone will see his face Who are in heart and life upright.
1 Help, LORD, because the godly have quite vanished, and faithful folk we can no longer see.
2 Each one tells falsehood even to his neighbour; with flattering lips they speak deceitfully.
3 Now may the LORD cut off all lips which flatter, and every tongue which speaks with boastful word.
4 Such people say, “We with our tongues will triumph; we own our lips—who then can be our lord?”

5 “Because the weak have suffered great oppression, and I have heard the needy’s groaning cries, Now I will guard them from those who malign them. To help them,” says the LORD, “I will arise.”

6 The words proceeding from the LORD are flawless, as pure as silver which by fire is tried, Like silver which, when molten in a furnace, from it emerges sev’n times purified.

7 O LORD, you will preserve us safe for ever and from this evil age keep us secure;
8 For here the wicked strut about quite freely, and praise is giv’n to all that is impure.

PSALM 13 C.M.

1 How long will you forget me, LORD? Will you forget always? How long, LORD, will you hide your face and turn from me your gaze?

2 How long must I be sad each day in deep perplexity? How long will my opponent stand in triumph over me?

3 O LORD my God, consider me and give me your reply. Light up my eyes or I will sleep the sleep of those who die.
Then would my enemy declare, “At last I’ve laid him low!”
And so my foes would sing for joy to see my overthrow.

But still I trust your constant love; you save and set me free.
With joy I will extol the LORD who has been good to me.

PSALM 14       S.M.

19 Southwell, 16 Selma

1 The fool speaks in his heart; “There is no God,” he says.
They are corrupt, their deeds are vile; none walk in godly ways.

2 The LORD looks down from heaven upon the human race,
To see if any understand, if any seek God’s face.

3 They all have turned aside; corrupt they have become.
Not one of them does any good—no, not a single one.

4 Will sinners never learn?
My people they’ve devoured as if they were consuming bread; they never seek the LORD.

5 Struck down they are with dread, for God is with the just.
6 You evildoers shame the poor, but in the LORD they trust.

7 May help from Zion come, the LORD his captives bring!
And then let Jacob’s tribes rejoice; let Isr’el gladly sing.
PSALM 15  C.M.

61 Gräfenberg, 59 Glenluce, 69 Little Hinton

1 LORD, who may stay within your tent,
   your sacred dwelling-place?
   And who upon your holy hill
   may live before your face?

2 Whoever walks a blameless path,
   who acts in righteousness,
   And who will always from the heart
   sincerely truth express.

3 He casts no slur on anyone
   nor does his neighbour wrong;
   He has no spite within his heart
   or slander on his tongue.

4 He honours those who fear the LORD;
   the worthless he’ll despise.
   He keeps the oath which he has sworn,
   however high the price.

5 He lends his money at no charge;
   no bribe can he endure.
   Those who behave in life like this
   will always stand secure.

PSALM 16  S.M.

v 1-7: 2 Bucer, 7 Golden Hill
v 8-11: 10 Old 134th, 13 St. Ethelwald

1 Protect me, O my God;
   you are my refuge true.

2 I said, “You are my Lord: I have
   no good apart from you.”

3 The godly in the land,
   for holiness renowned—
   They are the glorious ones, in whom
   all my delight is found.

4 Their sorrows will increase
   who on false gods rely.
   I will not sacrifice to them;
   their worship I defy.
5 O LORD, you are to me
my cup and portion sure;
The share that is assigned to me
you guard and keep secure.

6 The land allotted me
is in a pleasant site;
And surely my inheritance
to me is a delight.

7 I’ll praise the LORD my God,
whose counsel guides my choice;
And even in the night, my heart
recalls instruction’s voice.

8 Before me constantly
I set the LORD alone.
Because he is at my right hand
I’ll not be overthrown.

9 Therefore my heart is glad;
my tongue with joy will sing.
My body too will rest secure
in hope unwavering.

10 For you will not allow
my soul in death to stay,
Nor will you leave your Holy One
to see the tomb’s decay.

11 You have made known to me
the path of life divine.
Bliss shall I know at your right hand;
joy from your face will shine.

PSALM 17 S.M.
v 1-7: 21 Swabia, 14 St. Olave
v 8-15: 5 Franconia, 6 Garelochside

1 LORD, hear my righteous plea
and listen to my cry;
It does not rise deceitfully
or come from lips that lie.

2 Declare me innocent
and vindicate my name;
LORD, may your eye see what is right
and free me from all blame.
Though you examine me and probe my heart and mind, And though you test me in the night, yet nothing you will find.

I said, “I will not sin in anything I say.”

From those who practise violence I have kept far away.

From every evil path by your word I’m preserved.

My feet have held to all your ways; from them I have not swerved.

I call on you, O God, for you will answer me; O turn your ear towards my prayer and hear my earnest plea.

Display your steadfast love and save with your right hand All those who flee for help to you when foes against them stand.

In shadow of your wings hide me in times of strife; And as the apple of your eye preserve and guard my life.

Hide me from ruthless foes who follow wicked ways, From those who circle me about and seek to end my days.

They close their callous hearts; they speak with swelling pride.

They dog my steps; my enemies are found on every side.

They fix their eyes on me to cast me to the ground.

Like hungry lions stalking prey, they crouch without a sound.
13 Arise, confront my foes and bring them down, O LORD; Deliver me from wicked hands and free me by your sword.

14 Save me by your right hand from all such people, LORD, From mortal men who in this life will have their sole reward.

You fill them with good things; their sons are satisfied. They leave their children all the wealth which they have set aside.

15 But I in righteousness your face will surely see; And with your likeness, when I wake, I satisfied will be.

PSALM 18 L.M.

v 1-15: 160 Melcombe, 138 Cannock
v 16-24: 158 Marrel
v 25-36: 146 Duke Street, 139 Cerne Abbas
v 37-45: 157 Mainzer
v 46-50: 141 Church Triumphant

1 I love you, LORD! You are my strength.
2 A fortress is the LORD to me— My rock and my deliverer; For refuge to my God I flee.

He is my stronghold and my shield, The LORD who saves me by his might.
3 I’ll call on him and give him praise. I’m saved; he puts my foes to flight.

4 The cords of death entangled me; Destruction hit me like a wave.
5 Encircled by the snares of death, I faced the terrors of the grave.

6 In my distress I called on God; I cried out to the LORD for aid. He from his temple heard my voice; He listened to the prayer I made.

7 The earth before God’s anger quaked; The mountains’ deep foundations shook.
8 Consuming fire blazed from his mouth, And from his nostrils came forth smoke.
9 The heavens parted, he came down;  
   Beneath his feet the dark clouds lay.  
10 Upon the cherubim he flew;  
   On wings of wind he made his way.  

11 He made the dark his canopy,  
   Dark rain clouds swirling in the sky.  
12 From brightness of his presence came  
   Clouds, hail and lightning from on high.  

13 The LORD Most High sent forth his voice;  
   His thunder from the heavens pealed.  
14 His arrows scattered all his foes;  
   His lightning drove them from the field.  

15 The valleys of the sea lay bare  
   And earth’s foundations deep and vast,  
   When your rebuke went forth, O LORD—  
   The power of your nostrils’ blast.  

16 From heav’n he reached to grasp my hand  
   And lift me as the waters rose;  
17 He saved me from my enemy,  
   From all my overpowering foes.  

18 They threatened me in my distress,  
   But God stood by me in my plight.  
19 He brought me out and set me free,  
   Because in me he took delight.  

20 According to my righteousness  
   The LORD dealt with me faithfully;  
   Because my hands were clean from sin,  
   The LORD my God rewarded me.  

21 For I have kept the ways of God;  
   From him I have not turned away.  
22 I have not strayed from his decrees;  
   His statutes ever with me stay.  

23 Before the LORD I’ve kept myself  
   From blame and all transgression free.  
24 Since in his sight my hands were clean,  
   The LORD my God rewarded me.  

25 With faithful people you keep faith,  
   And to the blameless you are good.  
26 With pure men you yourself are pure,  
   But with the crooked you are shrewd.
27 You save the humble and the meek,
    But bring the proud down from their height.
28 You, LORD, will keep my lamp aflame;
    God turns my darkness into light.
29 With help from God I can advance
    Against a troop and rout them all,
    And with the aid my God will give
    I can leap over any wall.
30 For perfect is the way of God;
    No flaw is found within his word.
    To all who put their trust in him
    A shield and refuge is the LORD.
31 For who is God except the LORD?
    Besides our God, who is the Rock?
32 He is the God who gives me strength,
    And he perfects the path I walk.
33 He makes my feet like feet of deer;
    Upon the heights he makes me stand.
34 My arms can bend a bow of bronze;
    In skills of war he trains my hand.
35 Your right hand gives me victory;
    You stoop down low to make me great.
36 So that my footsteps do not trip
    You smooth the pathway for my feet.
37 I chased and overtook my foes;
    I did not turn till they were slain.
38 I crushed them all beneath my feet;
    They fell and could not rise again.
39 With strength you armed me for the fight;
    My foes you humbled at my feet.
40 You made them turn their backs in flight;
    And their destruction was complete.
41 They cried for help, but none could save;
    They cried to God—no answer came.
42 I beat them fine as wind-borne dust;
    Like wayside dirt I scattered them.
43 You set me over many lands;  
You saved me from my enemy.  
A people whom I did not know  
Are in subjection now to me.

44 The moment that they hear my voice  
They cringe before me and obey.  
45 In fear they tremble and lose heart;  
They leave their strongholds in dismay.

46 The LORD lives! Praise be to my Rock!  
My Saviour God exalted be!  
47 He has avenged me, and subdued  
Rebellious peoples under me.

48 You saved me from my enemies,  
Exalting me above my foes;  
You rescued me from violent men  
Who sought my kingdom to oppose.

49 Therefore among the nations, LORD,  
Your praise in song I will proclaim;  
Before the peoples of the world  
I’ll sing the glory of your name.

50 You give your king great victories;  
Your loving-kindness you will pour  
On David, your anointed one,  
And his descendants evermore.

**PSALM 19** 6 6 6 8 8

v 1-6: **182** Croft’s 136th, **186** Little Cornard, **188** St. John  
v 7-11: **187** Love Unknown, **189** Strathkelvin

1 The heav’ns above declare  
The glory of our God;  
And what his hands have made  
The skies proclaim abroad.

2 Day after day they pour forth speech,  
And night by night their knowledge teach.

3 There is no language used  
Or any spoken word;  
No sound is made by them  
And yet their voice is heard.

4 Throughout the world their voice resounds,  
Their words to earth’s remotest bounds.
In heav’n God pitched a tent,
   A dwelling for the sun,
Which like a bridegroom comes
   Or strong man keen to run.
Its course from east to west complete—
   There’s nothing hidden from its heat.

The perfect law of God
   Revives the soul of man;
His statutes which are sure
   Make wise the simple one.
The precepts of the LORD are right
   And fill the heart with great delight.

God’s radiant commands
   Shed light on what we see;
The fear of God is pure
   And lasts eternally.
The standards of the LORD express
   His perfect truth and righteousness.

Of far more worth than gold—
   Than much pure gold—they are;
Than honey from the comb,
   Than honey sweeter far.
They warn the servant of the LORD;
   In keeping them is great reward.

Who can discern his faults?
   Forgive my hidden sin.
Keep me from wilful deeds;
   May they not rule within.
And then I shall be free from blame
   And guiltless of transgression’s shame.

LORD, let the words I speak
   Be pleasing in your sight,
And may my inmost thoughts
   Be in your judgment right.
O LORD, you are a Rock to me;
   You have redeemed and set me free.
May the LORD answer you when you cry in distress;
May Jacob’s God keep you, whose name you confess.

May God send assistance from his holy place,
And grant you from Zion support by his grace.

May God keep in mind every sacrifice made;
Accept on the altar your offerings laid.

And may he fulfil the desire of your heart—
Success to each one of your plans to impart.

With joy we will shout when your victory’s won;
We’ll lift up our banners in God’s name alone.
And so may the LORD hear your earnest request,
And answer your prayers as seems to him best.

Now truly I know that the LORD from above
Protects his anointed in covenant love;
From heav’n in his holiness God hears his cry,
And saves by the pow’r of his right hand on high.

In horses or chariots some trust for defence,
But the name of the LORD is our strong confidence.

They’re brought to their knees, while in strength we arise.
O LORD, save the king! Hear and answer our cries!

O LORD, in your strength how the king is exultant!
How great is his joy in the triumphs you bring!

To him you have granted his heart’s deepest longing;
you answered the plea from the lips of the king.

You welcomed him richly with blessings of goodness;
a crown of fine gold you have placed on his head.

He asked you for life, and you gave him it freely—
abundance of days, that his years should not end.

Through triumphs you gave his renown is exalted,
and you have bestowed on him splendour and grace.

You surely have granted him blessings eternal;
you filled him with joy by the light of your face.

For the king puts his trust in the LORD high above;
unshaken he stands through the LORD’s steadfast love.
Your hand will lay hold upon all your opponents; your right hand will seize all the foes in your path.

You’ll set them ablaze with your glorious appearance; you’ll swallow them up in the fire of your wrath.

From earth you will utterly wipe out their offspring. They plot wicked schemes, but will never prevail. Because when you aim with your bow at the ready you’ll make them turn back and their courage will fail.

Be exalted, O LORD, in the strength of your arm; we will praise your great might to the sound of a psalm.

PSALM 22  L.M.

v 1-21: 169 Soldau, 168 Saxony
v 22-31: 177 Warrington, 149 Galilee

1 My God, my God, O why have you Forsaken and abandoned me? Why are you far from giving help, From listening to my anguished plea?

2 My God, I cry to you by day; You do not hear when I complain. I call to you throughout the night; In silence I cannot remain.

3 Yet you are holy: on the praise Of Israèl you are enthroned.

4 In you our fathers put their trust; They trusted, and were not disowned.

5 They called, and you delivered them; You listened to them when they cried. Our fathers were not put to shame, Because on you they had relied.

6 But I’m a worm and not a man, By people scorned, reproached by all.

7 And those who see me shake their heads; They sneer at me, and thus they call:

8 “This man has trusted in the LORD, So let him save him from his plight. Now let his God deliver him, Because in him he takes delight.”
Yet you, LORD, brought me from the womb; When I was at my mother’s breast You gave me cause to trust in you.

From birth upon you I was cast.

Yes, from my mother’s womb till now, O LORD, you are my God alone.

Be not far off, for trouble’s near, And other helper I have none.

Strong bulls of Bashan circle me, Wild bulls approach on every side.

As roaring lions tear their prey, At me their mouths they open wide.

Like water I am emptied out, And all my bones are torn apart; My inmost being melts away, And into wax is turned my heart.

My strength is dried like shattered clay, And, as I fight to draw my breath, My tongue is sticking to my jaws; You lay me in the dust of death.

A pack of dogs encloses me; Their circle round me is complete. I am beset by evil men And they have pierced my hands and feet.

I count the number of my bones; With gloating eyes the people stare. They throw the dice to get my coat; Among themselves my clothes they share.

Come quickly, rescue me, my Strength; Do not be far from me, O LORD. Save me from power of evil dogs, My precious life from cruel sword.

From menace of the lions’ mouths And from their fury set me free. From peril of wild oxen’s horns You heard my cry and rescued me.
22 Now to my brothers I'll declare
   The praises of your glorious name;
   Within their gathering I will stand
   And your renown I will proclaim.

23 Praise him, all you that fear the LORD;
   Give honour to him, Jacob's race.
   All Isr'el's children, worship him;
   Bow down with awe before his face.

24 He has not scorned the suffering
   Which on the afflicted one is laid;
   He did not hide his face from him,
   But listened to his cry for aid.

25 You are the theme of all my praise
   Within the great assembly, LORD;
   Before all those who fear your name
   I will fulfil my solemn word.

26 The poor will eat and will be filled
   And those who seek the LORD will give
   A shout of joyful praise to him.
   O may your hearts for ever live!

27 The whole earth will remember him
   And turn towards the LORD their God.
   All peoples will bow down to him—
   The nations of the world abroad.

28 Dominion to the LORD belongs
   And over nations he is king.
29 The rich of all the earth will feast
   And worship with an offering.
   All those whose destiny is dust
   Will humbly kneel before his throne;
   They cannot keep themselves alive,
   For they depend on him alone.

30 Posterity will serve the LORD;
31 And generations still to come
   Will tell a people yet unborn
   The righteous acts that he has done.
1 The LORD is my shepherd; no want shall I know.
2 He makes me lie down where the green pastures grow;
   He leads me to rest where the calm waters flow.

3 My wandering steps he brings back to his way,
   In straight paths of righteousness making me stay;
   And this he has done his great name to display.

4 Though I walk in death’s valley, where darkness is near,
   Because you are with me, no evil I’ll fear;
   Your rod and your staff bring me comfort and cheer.

5 In the sight of my en’mies a table you spread.
   The oil of rejoicing you pour on my head;
   My cup overflows and I’m graciously fed.

6 So surely your covenant mercy and grace
   Will follow me closely in all of my ways;
   I will dwell in the house of the LORD all my days.

PSALM 24   C.M.
78 Nativity, 80 Praetorius, 119 Winchester
   v 7-10: 322 St. George’s, Edinburgh

1 The world and all in it are God’s,
   all peoples of the earth,
2 For it was founded by the LORD
   upon the seas beneath.

3 Who may ascend the hill of God,
   or in his temple stand?
4 The one who shuns false gods and lies,
   who’s pure in heart and hand.

5 He will find favour from the LORD,
   and from his Saviour grace.
6 Thus are they blessed, O Jacob’s God,
   who truly seek your face.

7 You ancient gates, lift up your heads;
   you doors, be opened wide—
   So may the King of glory come
   for ever to abide.
But who is this exalted King?  
What glorious King is he?  
It is the LORD of strength and might,  
the LORD of victory.

You ancient gates, lift up your heads;  
you doors, be opened wide—  
So may the King of glory come  
for ever to abide.

But who is this exalted King?  
Who can this sovereign be?  
The LORD Almighty, he is King  
of glory, none but he.

PSALM 25 L.M.

v 1-11: 166 Rockingham, 155 Leighton  
v 12-22: 147 Finnart, 171 Sutherland

To you, O LORD, I lift my soul;  
I trust in you continually.  
Do not let me be put to shame,  
Nor let my foes gloat over me.

No one who sets his hope in you  
Will ever suffer such disgrace,  
But those who act with treachery  
Humiliating shame will face.

O LORD, reveal to me your ways,  
And all your paths help me to know.  
Direct and guide me in your truth;  
Instruct me in the way to go.

You are my Saviour and my God;  
All day I hope in you alone.  
Remember, LORD, your love and grace  
Which from past ages you have shown.

Do not recall my sins of youth  
Or my rebellious, evil ways;  
Remember me in your great love,  
For you, O LORD, are good always.

Because the LORD is just and good,  
He shows his paths to all who stray.  
He guides the meek in what is right  
And teaches them his holy way.
To those who keep his covenant laws
He shows his love consistently.

For your name’s sake, O LORD my God,
Forgive my great iniquity.

Who, then, are those who fear the LORD?
He’ll teach to them the chosen way
That they may prosper all their life;
Their children in the land will stay.

God’s friends are those who fear his name;
With them his cov’nant he will share.
My eyes are always on the LORD;
He’ll free my feet from every snare.

Turn to me, LORD, show me your grace;
I suffer pain and loneliness.
The troubles of my heart have grown;
Deliver me from my distress.

Look on my pain and suffering;
Forgive all my iniquity.
See how my foes have multiplied,
How fierce their hatred is for me!

O guard my life and rescue me,
And let me not be put to shame;
For I take refuge in you, LORD,
From those who would destroy my name.

Because I hope in you alone,
Let uprightness protect me still.

From all their troubles, O my God,
Redeem your people Israel.

PSALM 26

Declare me innocent, O LORD;
I’ve walked in blameless ways,
And I have trusted in the LORD,
not wav’ring all my days.

Test me, O LORD, and try my heart;
my inmost thoughts survey.
Your love surrounds me; from your truth
my feet will never stray.
I do not sit with worthless folk; I shun the hypocrite.

I hate the wicked’s gatherings; with them I will not sit.

I wash my hands in innocence, and blameless is my heart; I go about your altar, LORD—the place you set apart.

I’ll tell of all your awesome deeds, proclaiming loud your praise.

Your glory fills your dwelling-place; I love your house always.

Sweep not away my soul, O LORD, with those who hate your way; Nor take away my life with those who love to wound and slay.

For their right hands are full of bribes; they plot iniquity.

But I will lead a blameless life—in mercy set me free.

My feet will stand with confidence upon a level place, And in the people’s gathering I’ll praise the LORD of grace.

**PSALM 27**

The LORD’s my saviour and my light—who will make me dismayed? The LORD’s the stronghold of my life—why should I be afraid?

When evildoers threaten me to take my life away, My adversaries and my foes will stumble in that day.

Although an army hems me in, my heart will feel no dread; Though war against me should arise, I will lift up my head.
One thing I’ll plead before the LORD,  
and this I’ll seek always:  
That I may come within God’s house  
and dwell there all my days—

That on the beauty of the LORD  
I constantly may gaze,  
And in his house may seek to know  
direction in his ways.

For in his dwelling he will keep  
me safe in troubled days;  
Within his tent he’ll shelter me,  
and on a rock me raise.

My head will then be lifted high  
above my enemies;  
And in his tent I’ll sacrifice  
with shouts of joy and praise.

LORD, hear me when I call to you;  
be merciful and speak!  
“Come, seek my face!” you told my heart;  
your face, LORD, I will seek.

O do not hide your face from me,  
and do not turn aside  
Your servant in your righteous wrath,  
for you have been my guide.

O God my Saviour, leave me not;  
do not reject my plea.

My parents may forsake me, LORD,  
but you will welcome me.

Teach me, O LORD, how I should live,  
and lead me in your way;  
Make straight my path, because my foes  
oppress me every day.

Give me not over to the will  
of vehement enemies;  
For liars rise to slander me  
and breathe out cruelties.
Yet I am sure that in this life
God’s goodness I will see.

Wait for the LORD; be strong, take heart.
For him wait patiently.

PSALM 28  L.M.

28 Walton, 152 Hannah

1 To you I call, O LORD my Rock;
Do not be deaf to my loud cry.
I’ll be like those gone down to death,
If you are silent in reply.

2 Receive my plea for mercy, LORD,
As now I call to you for grace,
As I lift up my hands in prayer
And look to your Most Holy Place.

3 O drag me not away with those
Who practise wickedness and sin,
Who kindly to their neighbours speak
But harbour malice deep within.

4 Repay them for their evil deeds
And for their acts of wickedness;
Bring back on them what they deserve
And punish their unrighteousness.

5 Because the LORD’s works they despise
And treat his actions with disdain,
In justice he will tear them down
And never build them up again.

6 Praise to the LORD, for he has heard
The plea for mercy which I made.

7 He is my strength, he is my shield;
I trust in him who sends me aid.

My heart uplifted leaps for joy;
My thanks to him I gladly sing.

8 The LORD God is his people’s strength,
A saving fortress for his king.

9 LORD, save your people, your own flock;
Be pleased your heritage to bless.
Be their good shepherd; carry them
For ever in your faithfulness.
1 You mighty ones, give to the LORD as his right, 
Ascribe to the LORD God both glory and might.

2 To the LORD’s name due glory and honour accord; 
In beauty of holiness worship the LORD.

3 The LORD’s voice is over the waters abroad, 
And thunder proceeds from the glorious God. 
Above all the waters God’s thunder is heard;

4 A powerful voice is the voice of the LORD.

The voice of the LORD is majestic and loud;

5 By the voice of the LORD the great cedars are bowed.
Yes, even the cedars of Lebanon tall,
The LORD breaks in pieces and shatters them all.

6 Like the leap of a calf he shakes Lebanon’s rocks,
And Sirion skips like a startled wild ox.

7 The voice of the LORD causes lightning to flash;

8 The voice of the LORD makes the wilderness crash.

The LORD makes the desert of Kadesh to shake;

9 The LORD causes oaks of the forest to quake. 
The trees of the forest he strips of their leaves, 
And he in his temple great glory receives.

10 The LORD over floods sits as monarch alone; 
The LORD sits for ever as King on his throne.

11 The LORD makes the strength of his people increase; 
The LORD gives his people the blessing of peace.

PSALM 30 C.M.

1 O LORD, I will exalt your name 
for you have rescued me; 
You did not let my foes rejoice 
and gloat triumphantly.

2 LORD God, in need I cried to you 
and you restored my health.

3 O LORD, you brought me from the grave 
and saved my soul from death.
4 You holy ones, sing to the LORD;  
sing out with joyful voice.  
When you recall his holy name,  
then praise him and rejoice.

5 His anger but a moment lasts;  
life-long his favour stays.  
Though tears may last throughout the night,  
joy comes with morning’s rays.

6 “I never shall be moved,” I said  
in my prosperity.

7 You made my mountain firm and strong  
when you, LORD, favoured me.  
But when you hid your face from me  
my heart was terrified.

8 To you, O LORD, I called aloud;  
for mercy, Lord, I cried.

9 What gain will my destruction bring  
if I descend to death?  
Will dust proclaim your faithfulness  
or praise you with its breath?

10 Hear as I cry, O LORD my God,  
and listen to my plea.  
Come to my aid in my distress;  
have mercy, LORD, on me.

11 You turned my wailing into dance;  
no longer was I sad.  
My sackcloth gone, you gave me clothes  
of joy, and I was glad.

12 Therefore my heart will sing to you  
and never cease to praise;  
To your great name, O LORD my God,  
I will give thanks always.
In you I've taken refuge, LORD; 
You are my shelter in distress. 
O let me never be ashamed, 
But save me in your righteousness.

LORD, turn your ear to hear my cry; 
Come quickly to deliver me, 
And be my rock and firm defence, 
My stronghold and security.

You are my fortress and my rock; 
For your name's sake be my sure guide. 
Preserve me from the trap that's set; 
You are the refuge where I hide.

Redeem me, LORD, O God of truth; 
My spirit I commit to you. 
I hate all those who trust false gods; 
I trust the LORD, for he is true.

I will rejoice and take delight 
In all the love that you have shown, 
For my affliction you have seen; 
To you my soul’s distress is known.

You have not left me to my foe 
Or given me into his hand; 
But you have set my feet within 
A spacious place where I may stand.

Be merciful to me, O LORD, 
For my distress knows no relief; 
My eyes grow weak with sorrow’s tears, 
My soul and body with my grief.

My life in anguish is consumed; 
My years pass by with many groans. 
Through misery my strength has failed, 
And greatly weakened are my bones.

Because of all my enemies 
My neighbours treat me scornfully; 
I'm viewed with dread by all my friends— 
They see me coming and they flee.
I am forgotten as though dead,  
Not even spared a passing thought;  
I’m like a jar that’s cast away,  
A useless, broken, shattered pot.

I hear the slander many spread,  
And terror stalks me all the way.  
Against me enemies conspire;  
They plot to take my life away.

But as for me, I trust you, LORD;  
I say, “You are my God alone.”

My times are ever in your hands;  
Save me from foes who hunt me down.

Upon your servant shine your face;  
Save me in your unfailing love.

LORD, let me not be put to shame  
For I have cried to God above.  
But let the wicked suffer shame  
And silent in the grave abide.

Suppress the lying lips which speak  
Against the just with haughty pride.

Your goodness, LORD, is very great—  
Prepared for those who fear your name.  
You show your goodness openly  
To all who your protection claim.

Your presence hides and shelters them  
From those who plot to take their life,  
And in your tent you keep them safe  
From evil tongues that stir up strife.

The LORD be praised because he showed  
The wonder of his love to me,  
When in a city I was trapped,  
Surrounded by the enemy.

In my alarm I rashly said  
That I was hidden from your eyes;  
But when I called to you for help,  
In grace you listened to my cries.

O love the LORD, all you his saints!  
The faithful will be kept by God,  
But he will give the proud their due.

Be strong, take heart; hope in the LORD.
1 How blessed the one who has received forgiveness for his sin!
2 Whose sins are covered from God’s face, Whose debt is cancelled in God’s grace; there’s no deceit in him.

3 When I kept silent, all my bones with groaning were worn out.
4 Beneath your hand I felt entrapped Both day and night; my strength was sapped as in a summer drought.

5 Then I laid bare my sin to you, the guilt that lay within. I said, “O LORD, I have transgressed” — And you forgave when I confessed; you pardoned all my sin.

6 So let the godly pray to you while you are to be found. Surely when waves are sweeping past And mighty waters rising fast, you’ll keep them safe and sound.

7 You are my hiding-place, O LORD, my true security. You keep me safe in troubled days; You circle me with joyful praise when you have set me free.

8 I will instruct you by my word and guide you in my way. My counsel I will give to you; My eye will keep your path in view and watch you day by day.

9 Do not be like the horse or mule which cannot understand; They must be curbed and kept in check As bit and bridle turn their neck, to go where you command.
10 The wicked’s woes will much increase; but those who trust the LORD His cov’nant mercy will surround.

11 You righteous, let your joy abound and praise the LORD your God.

PSALM 33 11 10 11 10 dactylic

1 Joyfully sing to the LORD, all you righteous; for it is good that the upright give praise.

2 With harp and lyre praise the LORD and make music; with shouts of joy, a new song to him raise.

4 Righteous and true is the word God has spoken; all the LORD’s actions his faithfulness prove.

5 He loves true righteousness, judgment and justice; all earth is full of his unfailing love.

6 By the LORD’s word were the heavens created, their starry host by the breath from his lips.

7 All the sea’s waters he gathers together and in his storehouses lays up the deeps.

8 Let all the world fear the LORD in his greatness; rev’rence his name, all you peoples of earth!

9 For when he spoke, all things came into being; when he commanded, then all things stood forth.

10 Foiled by the LORD are the plans of the nations; thwarted by him are the peoples’ designs.

11 But the LORD’s purposes stand firm for ever; his plans endure through all ages and times.

12 Favoured and blessed is the nation he’s chosen, whose God the LORD is throughout every age; Blessed are the people he called to be near him, those whom he chose as his own heritage.

13 From heaven’s height the LORD looks down and watches; he sees mankind from his own dwelling-place.

15 He who has moulded the hearts of all people knows every deed of the whole human race.

16 No king is saved by the size of his army; no warrior lives by the strength of his hand.

17 Vain is man’s trust in a horse for deliverance, nor by its strength can it victory command.
18 But the LORD’s eyes are on those who revere him, 
    those who rely on his unfailing love;
19 So that from famine and death he may save them, 
    giving them life by his power from above.

20 We wait in hope for the LORD, our defender; 
21 trusting his holy name, our hearts are blessed.
22 LORD, may your unfailing love rest upon us, 
    just as in you our sure hope has been placed.

PSALM 34  C.M.

v 1-10: 66 Jackson, 128 Resignation, 100 St. Stephen 
v 11-22: 87 St. David, 114 West Burn, 31 Bedford

1 At all times I will bless the LORD; 
    I’ll praise him with my voice.
2 Because I glory in the LORD, 
    let troubled souls rejoice.

3 Together let us praise the LORD; 
    exalt his name with me.
4 I sought the LORD; his answer came: 
    from fears he set me free.

5 They look to him and shine with joy; 
    they are not put to shame.
6 This suffering man cried to the LORD; 
    from him deliverance came.

7 The angel of the LORD surrounds 
    and guards continually 
    All those who fear and honour him; 
    he sets his people free.

8 Come, taste and see—the LORD is good; 
    who trusts in him is blessed.
9 O fear the LORD, you saints; with need 
    you will not be oppressed.

10 Young lions may grow weak and faint 
    and hunger for their food, 
    But those who wait upon the LORD 
    will not lack any good.

11 Come here, my children! Gather round 
    and listen to my word; 
    And I will help you understand 
    how you may fear the LORD.
Does anyone delight in life
and long to see good days?

Then keep your tongue from evil speech,
your lips from lying ways.

Depart and turn from evil paths
and practise what is right.
Desire to know the way of peace;
pursue it with your might.

The LORD’s eyes are upon the just;
he listens to their plea.
The wicked he rejects, and blots
from earth their memory.

The righteous cry; the LORD responds
and frees them when distressed.
The LORD draws near the broken heart
and rescues the depressed.

From all the troubles of the just
the LORD will set him free.
The LORD protects his every bone;
and broken none will be.

The wicked are condemned to death,
all those who hate the just.

God saves his own; they’re not condemned,
for in the LORD they trust.

PSALM 35 C.M.

1 LORD, plead my case when I am charged
by foes maliciously;
And fight for me, when they attack
and vent their spite on me.

2 Take up your shield! Come to my aid!
3 Speak to my soul and say,
“I’m your salvation.” With your spear
cut off my en’mies’ way.

4 May those who seek to take my life
endure disgrace and shame;
May those who plot my overthrow
turn back the way they came.
5 May they like chaff before the wind be blown in disarray, And by the angel of the LORD be driven far away.

6 LORD, make their pathway insecure, in darkness hard to find; And let the angel of the LORD attack them from behind.

7 Since they have spread a net for me without a cause at all, And for no reason dug a pit that in it I might fall,

8 Let ruin seize them, and let them in their own net be caught; May they instead fall in their pit and so to death be brought.

9 Then will my soul rejoice in God and in his saving name.
10 “Who is a God like you, O LORD?” my heart and soul exclaim.

“The poor you rescue from the hands of those who are too strong; You save the poor and weak from those who rob and do them wrong.”

11 Malicious witnesses rise up and falsely slander me; I have no knowledge of the things they ask accusingly.

12 They pay back evil for my good and leave my soul forlorn.
13 Yet, at their illness, I would fast and, clad in sackcloth, mourn.

And when my prayers were not heard,
14 I mourned as one bereaved Of mother, brother, closest friend; I bowed my head and grieved.
But when I slipped, they gathered round
and gloated with delight;
They came upon me unawares
to vent on me their spite.

Unceasingly they slandered me;
they mocked maliciously,
Like those who have no fear of God,
and gnashed their teeth at me.

O Lord, how long will you look on?
Defend me from their strife;
From these marauding lions’ teeth
protect my precious life.

Then where the great assembly meets
to you I will give praise;
Among the crowds of worshippers
in thanks my voice I’ll raise.

Let him not gloat who, without cause,
is my fierce enemy,
Nor those who hate me unprovoked
stare spitefully at me.

They do not speak in peaceful words,
but cunning schemes have planned,
Accusing those who live at peace
and quiet in the land.

Triumphantly they shout and say,
“His wickedness we see!”

LORD, you have seen; hold not your peace.
Lord, be not far from me.

Awake, and rise to my defence!
Contend for me, my God.

Do not let them gloat over me;
in justice judge, O LORD.

Let them not think within their hearts,
“At last! just what we want!”
Nor let them say, “We’ve swallowed him”—
let that not be their taunt.
26 May all who gloat at my distress
    know shame and loss of face;
May all who triumph over me
    be covered with disgrace.

27 May those who long to see me cleared
    shout out with joy and sing:
“The LORD be praised, who loves to see
    his servant prospering.”

28 I will extol your righteousness;
    I’ll praise you with my tongue.
I will proclaim your greatness, LORD,
    and praise you all day long.

PSALM 36  C.M.

70 London New, 37 Caithness, 64 Huddersfield

1 My heart has heard an oracle
    about the wicked’s sin:
There is no fear of God in him;
    he feels no dread within.

2 He views himself with blind conceit,
    his sinfulness denies.
3 He speaks with evil and deceit,
    no longer good or wise.

4 In bed he plots his evil ways;
    he schemes throughout the night,
As he commits himself to sin,
    rejecting what is right.

5 Your steadfast love is great, O LORD;
    it reaches heaven high.
Your faithfulness is wonderful,
    extending to the sky.

6 Your righteousness is very great,
    like mountains high and steep;
Your justice is like ocean depths.
    Both man and beast you keep.

7 How precious is your steadfast love!
    What confidence it brings!
Both high and low find shelter in
    the shadow of your wings.
They feast within your house, and drink from streams of your delight.
For with you is the source of life; in your light we see light.

To those who know you as their God, your steadfast love impart; Maintain your righteousness to those of pure and upright heart.

Let not the ruthless foot of pride approach and threaten me, Nor let the hand of wickedness force me to turn and flee.

See where these evildoers lie, who righteousness despise! Thrown down are they, and there they stay, unable to arise.

PSALM 37

Do not fret on account of the wicked, do not envy the ones who do wrong;
For like grass they will very soon wither, like green plants they will not flourish long.

Put your trust in the LORD and be upright; then secure in the land you will live.
Take delight in the LORD above all things—the desires of your heart he will give.
To the LORD let your way be committed; trust in him—he will do what is right.
Then your justice will shine like the morning, your just cause like the sun in its might.

So be silent and seek the LORD’s presence, and be patient until he replies; Do not fret when you see the successful, if their schemes are promoted through lies.

Do not fret—it leads only to evil; keep your temper and stay far from wrath,
For the wicked will certainly perish, while the godly inherit the earth.
Yet a while, and the wicked will vanish; though you search, they will never be found.

But the land will belong to the humble, and their welfare and peace will abound.

Though the wicked may strike at the righteous, and may gnash their teeth wildly in hate;

Yet the Lord simply laughs at the wicked, for he sees the approach of their fate.

Though the wicked take aim at the righteous and attempt to bring down the oppressed,

Yet their bow will be broken in pieces, and their sword will but pierce their own breast.

Though the righteous have little, it’s better than the riches of many unjust;

For the wicked’s great strength will be broken, but the LORD is the righteous one’s trust.

Day by day the LORD cares for the blameless, so their heritage stands ever sure.

When a famine comes, they will have plenty; and in drought they will always endure.

But the wicked will certainly perish; they will vanish, as smoke blows away.
And the foes of the LORD will be scattered, like the flower of the field in a day.

The ungodly retain what they borrow, but the just give with generous hand.

For those blessed by the LORD will inherit, while the cursed are cut off from the land.

If the LORD takes delight in a person, he will render his steps firm and sure.

Though he stumble, he will not fall headlong, for the LORD’s hand will keep him secure.

All my life I have not seen the righteous left forsaken, or begging for food.

They are always prepared to lend freely, and their children will share what is good.
If you turn back from sin and act rightly, you’ll continue for ever secure; For the LORD shows his love to the righteous; those who trust him he’ll keep safe and sure.

The obedient will not be forsaken, but the line of the wicked will fail.

To the righteous the land will be given, and for ever in it they will dwell.

From the mouth of the righteous comes wisdom; words of justice proceed from their lips. For the law of his God is within them and ensures that their foot never slips.

The unjust lie in wait for the righteous; to destroy them is always their thought. But the LORD will not let them be mastered, or condemned when to court they are brought.

Put your trust in the LORD, I exhort you; in his ways you should always remain. To inherit the land he’ll exalt you; you will see when the wicked are slain.

I have witnessed a ruthless man standing like a flourishing tree in its ground; But he soon passed away and was nothing; though I searched, he was not to be found.

Watch the blameless, consider the upright; there’s a future for those who make peace. But destruction awaits the rebellious, and their future will suddenly cease.

From the LORD comes the hope of the righteous, and in trouble defence for the meek; So the LORD saves them all from the wicked, for in him their protection they seek.
1 In wrath do not rebuke me, LORD,  
   Or in your anger chasten me.  
2 Your arrows deeply pierce my soul;  
   Your hand lies on me heavily.  

3 Because your anger rests on me,  
   My body has no health within;  
   There is no soundness in my bones,  
   Because you judge me for my sin.  

4 My guilt has overwhelmed my soul;  
   Its burden is a crushing weight.  
5 My wounds are foul and festering,  
   Because my foolishness is great.  

6 I am bowed down, I am brought low,  
   And I go mourning all the day.  
7 My back is filled with searing pain,  
   And my whole body wastes away.  

8 I’m feeble and completely crushed;  
   In anguish of my heart I groan.  
9 Lord, my desires before you lie;  
   To you my sighing is well known.  

10 My heart beats wildly, strength has failed,  
    The light has faded from my eye.  
11 My friends and neighbours keep away;  
    They see my wounds and then pass by.  

12 My enemies who seek my life  
   With cunning set their snares for me;  
   My foes conspire to do me harm,  
   And all day long plot treachery.  

13 I’m like the deaf, who cannot hear,  
   And like the mute, who cannot cry.  
14 I’m like a man who hears no sound,  
   Whose mouth can offer no reply.  

15 I wait for you, O Lord my God;  
   And you, O LORD, will answer me.  
16 I prayed to you, “If my foot slips,  
   Let them not gloat exultantly.”
17 Indeed I am about to fall;  
    My pain is ever deep within.  
18 I must confess iniquity,  
    And I am troubled by my sin.

19 My foes are vigorous and strong;  
    And many hate me wrongfully.  
20 My good with evil they repay;  
    When I seek good, they slander me.

21 O LORD, do not abandon me;  
    Do not be far from me, my God.  
22 Come quickly to deliver me  
    Because you are my Saviour, Lord.

PSALM 39    C.M.
117 Wigtown, 46 Culross, 123 Kinlochewe
1 I said, “Now let me watch my ways  
    and keep my tongue from sin.  
    I’ll put a muzzle on my mouth  
    while I’m with wicked men.”

2 When I was silent and kept still  
    and firmly held my peace,  
    Not speaking even what was good,  
    this made my pain increase.

3 Because of this my heart grew hot;  
    the fire burned strong indeed  
    The more I mused upon it all.  
    Then I began to plead:

4 “LORD, show me that my life will end—  
    how many days I’ll see—  
    And cause me, LORD, to understand  
    how brief my life will be.

5 “O LORD, how short you make my days  
    before I sink in death.  
    My years are nothing in your sight;  
    man’s life is but a breath.

6 “Like shadows people go about;  
    they bustle to and fro.  
    They heap up wealth, but do not know  
    to whom their wealth will go.
7 "But now, what do I look for, LORD? My hope is set on you.
8 From my transgressions rescue me lest fools in scorn pursue.

9 "I held my peace and would not speak, for you did this, I know.
10 Remove your scourge from me; your hand has struck and laid me low.

11 "For you rebuke and punish men for their iniquity. You, like a moth, consume their wealth; each man is vanity.

12 "O LORD, please listen to my prayer and hear my cry for aid; Do not be deaf to the appeal which I with tears have made.

"For as your guest I stay a while. I'm like my fathers all— A stranger and a pilgrim here. Have mercy when I call.

13 "O turn away your eyes from me. Let me rejoice again Before I finally depart and here no more remain."

PSALM 40 L.M.

v 1-10: 175 Walton, 170 Solothurn
v 11-17: 166 Rockingham, 147 Finnart
1 I waited long upon the LORD; He heard my cry and turned to me.
2 He raised me from the slimy pit And from the mire he pulled me free.

He set my feet on solid rock, A place to stand both firm and broad.
3 He put a new song in my mouth, A joyful hymn of praise to God.

Many will look with godly fear And on the LORD alone rely.
4 Blessed are they who trust the LORD, Who shun the proud and gods that lie.
5 The wonders you have done, O LORD,
How many and how great they are!
Your plans for us are far beyond
Our power to number or declare.

6 You did not ask that calves or goats
   Be brought as sacrifice for sin,
   But you have opened up my ears;
   You did not seek burnt offering.

7 Then I declared, “LORD, I have come;
   It’s written of me in the scroll.
8 I want to do your will, my God;
   Your law is in my heart and soul.”

9 In the assembly when it met
   Your justice I proclaimed abroad.
   I did not seal my lips at all;
   You know all this about me, LORD.

10 I did not hide within my heart
   Your saving grace and righteousness;
   In the assembly I proclaimed
   Your steadfast love and faithfulness.

11 Do not withhold your mercy, LORD;
   Surround your servant constantly
   With your great love and faithfulness,

12 For many troubles threaten me.
   My sins have overtaken me;
   They’re more than hairs upon my head.
   My heart within me fails for grief;
   I cannot see the way ahead.

13 Be pleased, O LORD, to rescue me;
   O LORD, come quickly to my aid.
14 May all who seek to take my life
   With shame and turmoil be repaid.

   May all who plot my overthrow
   Turn back, disgraced, the way they came.

15 May those who mock me to my face
   Become appalled at their own shame.
But let all those who seek your face
Be joyful in you all their days;
Let those who love salvation say,
“Exalted be the LORD always!”

Yet I am poor and in great need;
Lord, think on me, I humbly pray.
You are my saviour and my help;
Come, O my God! Do not delay.

PSALM 41

Blessed is the one who cares for those in need;
The LORD delivers him in times of strife.
The LORD will surely bless him in the land;
He will protect him and preserve his life.
He will not hand him over to his foes
That they may satisfy their evil will.
The LORD will on his sickbed give him help,
And he will raise him up when he is ill.

I said, “Be merciful to me, O LORD;
Heal me, because against you I have sinned.”
My enemies with malice say of me,
“When will he die—his name come to an end?”
They visit me with falsehood in their hearts
And then go out and spread their wicked lies.
Against me all my foes are whispering;
The worst of fates for me their minds devise.

They say, “A vile disease has struck him down;
He never will get up and leave his bed.”
My closest friend has turned his back on me—
My trusted friend, with whom I shared my bread.

But you, O LORD, be merciful to me
And raise me up their malice to repay.
I know that you are pleased with me, O LORD;
For over me my foe does not hold sway.
In my integrity you hold me fast;
Before you I will constantly remain.
O praise the LORD, the God of Israel,
For ever and for evermore! Amen.
1 As pants the deer for flowing streams,
   So longs my soul, O God, for you.
2 I thirst for God, the living God;
   When can I meet with God anew?

3 My tears have been my constant food
   Both in the night and in the day,
   While all day long insistently,
   “Where is this God of yours?” they say.

4 As I pour out my soul in grief,
   These things I do remember still:
   How with the multitude I went
   Up to God’s house on Zion hill.

   In their procession I would lead
   As we approached with cheerful song
   And shouts of joy and thankfulness,
   Rejoicing with the festive throng.

5 Why are you downcast, O my soul?
   Why are you so disturbed in me?
   Trust God, for I will praise him yet;
   My Saviour and my God is he.

6 My soul within me is depressed;
   I therefore will recall you still
   From Jordan’s land, from Hermon’s heights
   And from the top of Mizar hill.

7 Deep calls to deep, as with a roar
   Your waterfalls cascading roll.
   Your waves and breakers fall on me;
   They overwhelm my very soul.

8 By day the LORD directs his love;
   His song remains with me at night—
   A prayer to him who is my God,
   My only source of life and light.

9 This I will say to God my Rock,
   “Why have you so forgotten me?
   Why must I go about in grief,
   Downtrodden by the enemy?”
10 My bones in mortal agony
Are groaning, while my en'mies say,
“Wherever is this God of yours?”
They scoff at me throughout the day.

11 Why are you downcast, O my soul?
Why are you so disturbed in me?
Trust God, for I will praise him yet;
My Saviour and my God is he.

PSALM 43 L.M.

143 Crasselius, 162 Old Clarendonian

1 Come! Vindicate me, O my God!
Against this nation plead my cause!
Deliver me from wicked foes
And hypocrites who break your laws.

2 You are my stronghold and my God;
Why then have you rejected me?
Why must I go about in grief,
Down trodden by the enemy?

3 O send your light forth and your truth!
Let them direct me in your grace
And bring me to your holy hill,
Into your sacred dwelling-place.

4 Then to God’s altar I will go,
To God, my joy and my delight,
And I will praise you with the harp.
O God, you are my God of might.

PSALM 44 C.M.

124 Old 44th, 105 Southwark

1 O God, we with our ears have heard—
our fathers told us so—
What you accomplished in their days,
in days of long ago.
2 Your hand drove nations out, and placed our fathers there instead; You crushed the peoples, but you caused our tribes to grow and spread.

3 It was not by their sword or arm that they possessed the land, But by your love and favour shown, and by your mighty hand.

4 You are my King and God; ordain for Jacob victories.

5 Through you we trample down our foes and rout our enemies.

6 My sword does not bring victory, nor do I trust my bow.

7 You put our enemies to shame and overcome our foe.

8 In God alone we make our boast, rejoicing all day long, And to your name for evermore we’ll offer praise in song.

9 But now you have rejected us and brought us very low, And when our armies march to war, with them you do not go.

10 Our hateful foe has plundered us; you made us flee, O God.

11 You let us be devoured like sheep and scattered us abroad.

12 You cheaply sold your people off; the sale produced no gain.

13 Our neighbours look on us with scorn and treat us with disdain.

14 You make us a reproach and shame before the nations’ face; The peoples shake their heads at us and mock at our disgrace.
Disgrace I suffer all day long  
and I am filled with shame

Because of mocking taunts and scorn  
from those who hate my name.

All this has happened to us, though  
we’d not forgotten you.  
We had not spurned your covenant;  
to it we had been true.

Our hearts did not turn back; our feet  
from your path did not stray.

You crushed and left us in the dark  
where jackals hunt their prey.

If we forgot God’s name, or to  
false gods had stretched our hands,

Would God not know, for he our hearts  
and secrets understands?

And yet it is for your own sake  
we face death all the day;  
We’re reckoned like the sheep that are  
for slaughter led away.

Awake, O Lord! Arise from sleep!  
Do not reject your folk.

Why hide your face and quite forget  
our pain and cruel yoke?

For we’ve been humbled to the dust,  
laid prostrate on the ground.

Rise, help, redeem, because within  
your cov’nant love we’re found.

PSALM 45 (a)  C.M.

A noble theme inspires my heart  
with verses for the king;  
My tongue’s a skilful writer’s pen,  
composing lines to sing.

You far excel the best of men;  
your lips are full of grace,  
For God has blessed you evermore;  
his light shines on your face.
3 O mighty one, take up your sword and bind it on your thigh; With glorious splendour clothe yourself and with your majesty.

4 Ride forth in state victoriously for meekness, truth and right; Let your right hand display your deeds of awesome power and might.

5 Let your sharp arrows pierce the hearts of those who hate the king; And all the nations of the earth into subjection bring.

6 Your royal throne, O God, will last throughout eternity; Your kingdom’s sceptre will be one of truth and equity.

7 Anointing you with oil of joy, your God has made you great, Because you care for righteousness, and wickedness you hate.

8 With aloes, myrrh and cassia in fragrant robes you’re clad; From palaces of ivory stringed music makes you glad.

9 Among the women of your court king’s daughters take their stand; The royal bride in finest gold appears at your right hand.

10 O daughter, listen and give ear, consider what I say; You must forget your father’s house, your people far away.

11 Because your beauty is so great, the king is held in thrall. He is your lord; give him respect, before him humbly fall.
Inhabitants of Tyre will come to offer gifts to you; And wealthy people will approach your favour to pursue.

In glorious gold-embroidered robes the princess waits within;
In richly ornamented clothes she’s brought before the king.

Attendant maidens follow her and so to you are led;
They enter and with great delight the palace courts they tread.

In places where your fathers stood your sons will take their stand;
You’ll make them princes of the realm to rule throughout the land.

I will perpetuate your fame through everlasting days;
Therefore the nations of the world will ever sing your praise.

PSALM 45 (b) 10 10 10 10 10 10

1 A noble theme inspires my heart and mind As I recite my verses for the king; My tongue is like a skilful writer’s pen.
2 Of you, most excellent of men, I sing. With heavenly grace your lips have been refreshed, Since God for evermore has made you blessed.

3 Your sword, O mighty one, bind on your side, And clothe yourself with glorious majesty.
4 In royal splendour and in all your strength Ride forth to battle and to victory In aid of truth, humility and right; Let your right hand display its awesome might.

5 Pierce through with arrows those who hate the king; Your foes from all the nations trample down.
6 Your kingdom’s sceptre will be one of right; For evermore, O God, endures your throne.
7 Justice you love, iniquity you hate; So God above the rest has made you great.
With oil of joy he has anointed you;
With pleasant fragrance all your robes abound.
Stringed instruments delight you with their sound.
Among your women royal daughters stand,
The king's own bride in gold at your right hand.

O daughter, listen and give ear to me;
Forget your people and your father's house.
See how your beauty has enthralled the king;
Give honour to your lord and royal spouse.
People from Tyre will come with gifts to you,
And wealthy folk your favour will pursue.

All glorious is the princess in the court;
Her bridal gown with finest gold is wrought.
She comes before the king in brocaded robes;
To you the maidens in her train are brought.
With joy and gladness they are ushered in;
They come into the palace of the king.

Your sons will occupy your fathers' place,
And you will make them princes in the land.
Through all the generations still to come
I will ensure your memory will stand;
And therefore all the nations of the earth
For evermore will celebrate your worth.

**PSALM 46 (a)** C.M.

v 1-7: **108** Stroudwater, **56** Gainsborough, **125** Petersham
v 8-11: **98** St. Paul, **40** Colchester

1 God is our refuge and our strength,
our ever-present aid;
2 And therefore, though the earth gives way,
we will not be afraid.

Though mountains fall into the sea,
though waters foam and roar,
We will not fear, though mountains quake
as waves engulf the shore.

4 A river flows, whose streams delight
the city of our God—
The holy place, in which the LORD
Most High has his abode.
5 God is within his holy place;  
the city will not yield,  
For God will come at break of day  
to be her help and shield.

6 The nations are in disarray;  
the kingdoms disappear.  
God speaks, and at his mighty voice  
the whole earth melts with fear.

7 The LORD Almighty is with us  
to strengthen and sustain;  
For Jacob’s God our strong defence  
and fortress will remain.

8 Come, see the works the LORD has done—  
the judgments he commands,  
The desolations he has brought  
to pass in many lands.

9 In every land throughout the earth  
he makes all conflict cease;  
He shatters bow and spear and shield,  
and brings his reign of peace.

10 Be still, and know that I am God,  
on earth exalted high;  
And all the nations of the world  
my name will glorify.

11 The LORD Almighty is with us  
to strengthen and sustain;  
For Jacob’s God our strong defence  
and fortress will remain.
4 God’s city is made glad by flowing streams,
The holy place where the Most High resides.
5 God is within her, she will never fall;
At break of day God help for her provides.
6 The kingdoms fall, their folk in disarray;
God lifts his voice, the whole earth melts away.

7 The LORD Almighty ever with us stays;
The God of Jacob is our sure defence.
8 Come, see the works the LORD does on the earth,
Destruction wrought in his omnipotence.
9 Throughout the earth he makes wars disappear;
He breaks the bow and shatters every spear.

He burns the chariots up with flaming fire.
10 He says, “Be still and know that I am God.
Among the nations I’ll be glorified,
Exalted over all the earth abroad.”
11 The LORD Almighty ever with us stays,
The God of Jacob our defence always.

**PSALM 46 (c)**

8 8 8 6 6 6 6 8

248 Ein’ feste Berg

1 God is our strength and refuge sure;
An ever-present help is he
When troubled days we must endure.
2 Therefore from fear our hearts are free,
Though earthquakes move the world,
And hills ’midst seas be hurled,
3 Though waters of the deep
In turmoil roar and leap—
Though breakers shake the mountains steep.

4 A river flows whose waters clear
Make glad the city of our God—
The consecrated city where
The LORD Most High has his abode.
5 God dwells within her wall,
And so she will not fall;
No trouble can her move
For God her help will prove
When morning light dawns from above.
6 The kingdoms shake, the nations fret;  
   He lifts his voice, earth melts away.
7 The LORD of hosts is with us yet;  
   The God of Jacob is our stay.
8 Come then, let all draw near  
   And view with holy fear  
   The works, surpassing thought,  
   The LORD alone has wrought.  
   What ruin he on earth has brought!

9 To earth’s remotest bounds he turns  
   Wars into peace: he snaps the spear;  
   He breaks the bow; the shield he burns.
10 Know I am God; be still and fear.  
   Among the nations I  
   Will be exalted high;  
   On earth I will hold sway.
11 “The LORD’s with us,” we say.  
   The God of Jacob is our stay.

PSALM 47    L.M.
177 Warrington, 134 Billing
1 All nations, clap your hands and shout!  
   Let joyful cries to God ring out!
2 How awesome is the LORD Most High,  
   Great King who rules the earth throughout!
3 He has subdued beneath our feet  
   The nations who had been our foes.
4 In blessing Jacob, whom he loved,  
   A heritage for us he chose.
5 God has gone up with shouts of joy,  
   The LORD amid the trumpets’ sound.
6 Sing praise, sing praise to God Most High;  
   To God our King let praise abound.
7 For God is King of all the earth;  
   Sing psalms of praise to him alone.
8 God rules the nations from on high;  
   He sits upon his holy throne.
9 The leaders of the nations come  
   To yield themselves to Abr’ham’s God.  
   To him belong the shields of earth;  
   Exalted greatly is the LORD!
Great is the LORD who rules on high;
with praise his temple fill
Within the city of our God
and on his holy hill.

Mount Zion, with its graceful height,
gives joy to all the earth;
The Great King’s city far excels
the mountains of the north.

Within her citadels and towers
God’s presence is revealed,
For he has shown himself to be
her fortress and her shield.

When kings joined forces to attack,
as one they marched ahead.
They saw her and they were amazed;
they all in terror fled.

Like women giving birth in pain
they trembled in dismay.
You wrecked them like a merchant fleet
by tempest blown away.

As we have heard, so have we seen:
God’s city will endure;
The LORD Almighty evermore
his city keeps secure.

We contemplate your steadfast love
within your house, O God;
For, like your name, your praise extends
through all the earth abroad.

All that you do is righteous, LORD.
Mount Zion’s joy is great,
And Judah’s towns rejoice, as they
your judgments celebrate.

Round Zion walk and count her towers;
view every citadel,
So that to children yet unborn
her story you may tell.
For God the LORD, who is our God,  
for ever will abide;  
He is our God for evermore  
and to the end our guide.

**PSALM 48 (b)** 10 10 10 10 10  
298 Old 124th

1 Great is the LORD—his praise all else excels—  
   In our God's city, on his holy hill.  
2 Mount Zion is the joy of all the earth,  
   So high and fair like mountains of the north;  
   Here is the city where the Great King dwells.

3 God is the fortress of Jerusalem.  
4 When kings joined forces, ready to advance,  
5 They looked, and fled in terror and surprise,  
6 Gripped like a woman who in childbirth cries.  
7 Like ships destroyed by storm, you shattered them.

8 As we have heard, now we have seen it so  
   Within the city of Almighty God—  
   The city of the LORD, which by his grace  
9 He makes secure. Within your holy place  
   Your never-failing love we seek to know.

10 O God, your name is known throughout the earth,  
   And to its farthest shores your praise goes forth;  
   Your strong right hand is filled with righteousness.  
11 To Zion your great deeds bring joyfulness,  
   And Judah's villages are filled with mirth.

12 Walk round and count the towers of Zion's hill.  
13 Note well her ramparts and her citadels,  
   And speak of them to your posterity.  
14 For this God is our God eternally,  
   And to the end our God will guide us still.

**PSALM 49** 8 7 8 7  
212 Love Divine, 220 Staplegrove, 206 Chhapara

1 Listen to me, all you peoples,  
   all who in the whole world dwell.  
2 Low and high, both rich and needy,  
   hear the message I will tell.
3 I will speak with understanding; wisdom from the heart I’ll preach.
4 I will listen to a proverb; secrets with the harp I’ll teach.

5 Why should I fear days of evil, when the wicked hem me in—
6 Those who boast of their possessions? By their trust in wealth they sin.

7 There is no one who is able to redeem a soul from death; None can pay to God the ransom to prolong another’s breath.

8 To redeem a life is costly—none sufficient price can pay
9 So that one should live immortal, free for ever from decay.

10 For we all can see life ending; wise and foolish, all will die. They must leave their wealth to others; none can death’s demand defy.

11 So for endless generations in their tombs they will remain, Though they owned, while they were living, lands to which they gave their name.

12 Man despite his wealth is mortal; like the beasts, he fades away.
13 Thus the self-assured will perish, though renowned for what they say.

14 Death will feed upon their bodies; just like sheep they meet their fate. In the grave their forms will perish, far from where they lived in state.

But the upright ones will rule them, once the morning light has shone.
15 From the grave God will redeem me; he will take me for his own.
Do not quake before a rich man, though his fortune grows immense, And his outward state increases— for he will take nothing hence. He will soon descend with nothing of the splendour he possessed, Though in life he prospered greatly and they told him he was blessed. He will go to join his fathers— never see the light of day. Those with wealth and no discernment are like beasts that pass away.

PSALM 50

The LORD, the Mighty One, is God alone. He speaks and summons all the earth abroad From rising of the sun to where it sets. From Zion’s perfect beauty shines our God.

Our God will not be silent—he will come; Before him fire will burn and tempest rage. He summons all the earth and heaven above, That he may judge his folk, his heritage.

“Now bring to me my consecrated ones, Those who by sacrifice are pledged to me.” The heavens will proclaim his righteousness, For God himself is judge and none but he.

“Hear, O my people, listen while I speak; Against you, Isr’el, I will testify: You are my people; I am God, your God. Hear me as I address you from on high.

“I will not blame you for your offerings, The sacrifices which you give to me. I have no need of cattle from your stalls, Or of the goats you bring me constantly.

“Mine are the cattle on a thousand hills, The forest animals are all my own. The creatures of the field belong to me; To me the mountain birds are all well known.
12  “I would not tell you if I needed food,  
    Because the world and all its wealth are mine.
13  Do I require to drink the blood of goats?  
    On flesh of bulls do I delight to dine?

14  “But sacrifice thank-offerings to God;  
    Fulfil the vows you made to the Most High.
15  Call on me in the day when trouble comes;  
    I’ll save you, and my name you’ll glorify.”

16  But of the wicked God will then demand:  
    “What right have you to speak about my laws  
    Or take my covenant upon your lips?
17  You hate my word and spurn it without cause.

18  “You see a thief and then you join with him,  
    And with adulterers you love to meet.
19  You use your mouth for evil purposes;  
    Your tongue you harness to promote deceit.

20  “You speak against your brother constantly,  
    Perversely slandering your mother’s son;
21  You thought that I was just the same as you,  
    Since I kept silent at the things you’ve done.

   “But now I will accuse you to your face,  
    I will admonish you, as is your due.
22  Consider this, you that forget the Lord,  
    Lest I destroy and none can rescue you.

23  “The one who brings thank-offerings to me—  
    He gives me honour and prepares the way  
    So that I may reveal myself to him  
    And the salvation of his God display.”

PSALM 51  8 7 8 7 7 7

1  O my God, have mercy on me  
    in your steadfast love, I pray;  
    In your infinite compassion  
    my transgressions wipe away.
2  Cleanse me from iniquity;  
    wash my sin away from me.
3 For I know my own transgressions;
   I can see my sinful plight.
4 You, you only, I’ve offended,
   and done evil in your sight;
   So your words are verified,
   and your verdict justified.

5 From my birth I have been sinful—
   such the nature I received—
   Sinful from my first beginning
   in my mother’s womb conceived.
6 Truth you look for in my heart;
   wisdom to me you impart.

7 Cleanse with hyssop, purify me;
   I’ll be whiter than the snow.
8 Let the bones you crushed be joyful;
   may I joy and gladness know.
9 From my failure hide your face;
   blot out all my wickedness.

10 Lord, create a pure heart in me,
   and a steadfast mind renew.
11 Do not take your Spirit from me;
   cast me not away from you.
12 Give me back the joy I had;
   keep my willing spirit glad.

13 Then I’ll teach your ways to sinners;
   rebels will turn back to you.
14 Free me from blood-guilt, my Saviour,
   God most merciful and true.
   Then I’ll praise your righteousness;
   teach my lips your name to bless.

16 Sacrifice does not delight you,
   else my tribute I would bring;
   Nor do you take any pleasure
   in a whole burnt offering.
17 Contrite heart as sacrifice
   you, O God, will not despise.

18 Let your blessing rest on Zion;
   build Jerus’lem’s walls again.
19 Sacrifices then will please you—
   bulls upon your altar slain,
   Off’rings made for your delight,
   truly righteous in your sight.
Why do you boast of wickedness, you man of power and might? Why boast all day, O you who are disgraceful in God’s sight?

You plot destruction with your tongue, so razor-sharp and keen. You always work deceitfully; you love things vile and mean.

You do not take delight in truth, but in what’s false and wrong.

You love all harmful, evil words, O you deceitful tongue!

But God will surely bring you down to ruin and disgrace; He will uproot you from your tent and from your dwelling-place. He’ll snatch you from the land of life and carry you away.

The righteous, seeing this, will fear; then they will laugh and say:

“This is the man who for his strength on God did not rely; He trusted in his wealth and power to raise himself on high.”

But I am like an olive plant in God’s house growing free; I trust in God’s unfailing love to all eternity.

I’ll praise you ever for your deeds; my hope is in your name, And in the presence of your saints I will extol your fame.
1 The fool speaks in his heart;  
   "There is no God," he says.  
They are corrupt, their deeds are vile;  
none walk in godly ways.

2 The LORD looks down from heaven  
upon the human race  
To see if any understand,  
if any seek God’s face.

3 They all have turned aside;  
corrupt they have become.  
Not one of them does any good—  
no, not a single one.

4 Will sinners never learn?  
My people they’ve devoured  
As if they were consuming bread;  
they never seek the LORD.

5 But see that evil crowd!  
They are struck down with dread,  
Although they thought within their hearts  
they would have ease instead.

   The bones of all your foes  
were scattered far abroad;  
And you have put them all to shame—  
they were despised by God.

6 May help from Zion come!  
The LORD his captives bring!  
And then let Jacob’s tribes be glad;  
for joy let Israel sing!

PSALM 54    C.M.

1 Save me, O God, by your great name;  
with pow’r deliver me.

2 Hear, O my God, the words I speak  
and listen to my plea.
3 For strangers are attacking me;  
the ruthless seek my life,  
For they have no regard for God  
and always stir up strife.

4 Consider this: God is my help;  
the Lord upholds my way.

5 In faithfulness destroy my foes;  
their slander, Lord, repay.

6 I’ll bring a sacrifice to you,  
a free-will offering;  
Because your name, O LORD, is good,  
your praises I will sing.

7 For you, O LORD, have rescued me  
from my distress and woe;  
My eyes have looked in victory  
upon my cruel foe.

PSALM 55 C.M.

v 1-8: 29 Bangor, 89 St. Flavian  
v 9-15: 96 St. Mary, 52 Ericstane  
v 16-23: 41 Coleshill, 112 Walsall

1 O God, please listen to my prayer;  
do not ignore my plea.

2 My anxious thoughts make me distraught;  
O hear and answer me.

3 I’m troubled by the voice of foes,  
by their malicious stare;  
For they bring suffering to me—  
their hatred I must bear.

4 Within me anguish grips my heart;  
death’s terrors have come near.

5 I tremble and am terrified;  
I’m overwhelmed by fear.

6 “O that I, like a dove, had wings!  
Then I would fly away  
And be at rest; I’d flee from here  
and in the desert stay.

8 “Then would I to my hiding-place  
for refuge take my flight,  
Far from the raging of the storm  
and from the tempest’s might.”
Confuse my enemies, O Lord, and all their speech confound; For in the city I see strife and violence abound.

They prowl her walls both day and night; abuse and malice meet.

Destruction is at work, and threats and lies are in the street.

If enemies insulted me, their taunts I could abide; Or if a foe against me rose, then from him I would hide.

But it is you, my closest friend, a man whom I well know;

We once enjoyed sweet fellowship, as to God’s house we’d go.

Let death come on my enemies and take them by surprise; May they go to the grave alive, for evil in them lies.

But as for me, I call to God; the LORD will save me now.

At evening, morning and at noon, in prayer to him I bow.

Distressed, I cry—he hears my voice.

He ransoms me unharmed From battle waged by many foes, who are against me armed.

My God, enthroned for evermore, will hear and will repay Those men who have no fear of God and never change their way.

This man attacks his loyal friends and breaks his solemn word.

As smooth as butter is his speech, but in his heart’s a sword.
22 O cast your burden on the LORD, and he will care for you; He’ll never let the righteous fall, but bring him safely through.

23 But you, O God, will bring them down—those evil, wicked men—Into the pit of death’s decay for ever to remain.

Bloodthirsty and deceitful men will not live half their days, But as for me, my confidence will rest in you always.

PSALM 56

1 O my God, show mercy to me; men would take my life away. Hostile forces press upon me; they pursue me all the day.

2 Slanderers are close behind me; they pursue me all day long. In their arrogance they hound me; they are numerous and strong.

3 When I am afraid, I’ll trust you.

4 I will praise your faithful word; I will trust and not be fearful. What can man do to me, Lord?

5 All day long they plot to harm me, twisting everything I say.

6 They conspire, they lurk, they trail me, keen to take my life away.

7 Let them not escape your anger; bring the nations down, O Lord.

8 In your book write my entreaties; in your scroll my tears record.

9 When I call on you to help me, then my foes will turn aside; This is how I will be certain that my God is on my side.
In the LORD, whose word I honour,  
in my God—I praise his word—  
I will trust and not be fearful.  
What can man do to me, Lord?

I have taken vows before you;  
to my God I will be true.  
Sacrifices of thanksgiving  
I will gladly give to you.

For you kept my feet from stumbling,  
and from death you set me free,  
So that I may walk before you  
and the light of life may see.

PSALM 57  S.M.

Selma, 20 Steeple Ashton, 4 Dennis

1 Have mercy on me, Lord;  
to you my soul holds fast.  
Your cov’ring wings will shelter me  
until the danger’s past.

2 I cry to God Most High,  
to God who answers me,  
For he fulfils his purposes  
for me most perfectly.

3 He sends his help from heaven  
and saves me from above,  
Rebuking those who seek my life;  
God sends his truth and love.

4 I live with savage beasts,  
I dwell with lions strong—  
With men who speak with piercing words;  
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Above the highest heavens,  
O God, exalted be!  
And over all the earth below  
display your majesty.

6 My soul was overwhelmed;  
they spread a net for me.  
But they themselves fell in the pit  
which they dug secretly.
7 My heart is steadfast, Lord;  
    with music I will sing.

8 Awake, my soul! Wake, harp and lyre!  
    My song the dawn will bring.

9 Among the nations, Lord,  
    to you I will give praise.  
    Among the peoples of the earth  
    my songs of you I’ll raise.

10 Great is your steadfast love,  
    which reaches to the sky.  
    Your constant faithfulness, O Lord,  
    extends to heaven high.

11 Above the highest heavens,  
    O God, exalted be!  
    And over all the earth below  
    display your majesty.

---

PSALM 58

1 You rulers, do you know what justice is?  
    Among mankind do you judge uprightly?  

2 No, you devise injustice in your hearts  
    And on the earth you mete out cruelty.

3 Even from birth the wicked go astray  
    And from the womb untruthfully they speak;  
    Their wayward thoughts well up within their hearts  
    And havoc with their lying words they wreak.

4 Their poison’s like the venom of a snake;  
    They’re like a cobra that has closed its ear—  

5 However great the charmer’s skill may be,  
    It pays no heed because it does not hear.

6 Destroy, O God, the teeth within their mouths;  
    LORD, smite the lion’s jaw a mighty blow.  

7 Make them disperse as water flows away,  
    And blunt their arrows when they draw the bow.

8 May they be like the snail that melts away,  
    Or like a stillborn child that sees no sun.  

9 Before a pot can boil on burning thorns,  
    So swiftly shall the wicked be undone.
The just will tread the blood of wicked men;  
When they’re avenged, the righteous will be glad.  
Then all will say, “The just have their reward;  
Surely the judge of all the earth is God.”

**PSALM 59**  
C.M.  

72 Martyrs, 48 Dundee  

1 From foes and all who threaten me,  
O God, be my defence.  
2 Save me from evildoers’ hands  
and men of violence.  

3 See how they lie in wait for me!  
Ferocious men combine  
Against me, LORD, for no offence  
or sinful deed of mine.  

4 I have not done them any wrong,  
yet they prepare to fight.  
Arise to help me in my need;  
take notice of my plight.  

5 LORD God Almighty, rouse yourself;  
 come, God of Israel,  
To judge the nations, and spare none  
who wickedly rebel.  

6 At evening they return again;  
they snarl like dogs at bay.  
They prowl about the city gates,  
still hungry for their prey.  

7 See what they spew out from their mouths!  
Look! from their lips come swords!  
With evil mind they laugh and say,  
“Who now can hear our words?”  

8 But you, O LORD, will laugh at them;  
those nations you deride.  
9 I watch for you, my loving God,  
my Strength, in whom I hide.  

10 My God will come and give me help;  
in triumph I will sing  
Before all those who slander me,  
O Lord, our shield and king.
11 But lest my people should forget,
slay not my foes outright.
Cause them to wander aimlessly;
defeat them by your might.

12 Reward the evil of their lips,
the words of their own mouths;
Let them be captured by their pride,
their curses and untruths.

13 Consume them till they are no more;
in anger lay them low.
That God rules over Israel
all distant lands will know.

14 At evening they return again;
like dogs they snarl and growl.

15 They roam about the town for food
and, finding none, they howl.

16 But in the morning I will praise
your strength and loving care,
Because you are my strong defence,
my refuge from despair.

17 O God, you are my only strength;
to you I will sing praise.
You are my fortress and my rock,
my loving God always.

PSALM 60  8 7 8 7

1 You, O God, have overthrown us
and have cast us clean away.
You have dealt with us in anger;
now restore us, Lord, we pray.

2 You have torn the land asunder;
you have made the land to shake.
O come down and mend its fractures,
for you caused the earth to quake.

3 You have made your people suffer
times of need and helplessness,
And the wine that you have given
makes us stagger in distress.

216 Ottery St. Mary, 215 North Bank Street, 206 Chhapara
4 But for those who truly fear you,
look! your banner is unfurled,
Which in face of the aggressor
has been shown to all the world.

5 With your right hand save and help us;
rescue all those whom you love.

6 God has spoken from his temple,
from his holy place above:

“I will distribute in triumph
every part of Shechem’s land,
And the whole of Succoth valley
I will measure with my hand.

7 “Mine is Gilead, mine Manasseh,
Ephraim is my helmet true;
Judah I will make my sceptre
and on Edom toss my shoe.

“Moab will become my servant,
and upon Philistia’s shore
I will shout aloud in triumph;
I am Lord and conqueror.”

8 Who will bring me to the city
that is strongly fortified,
And to reach the land of Edom
who will be my help and guide?

9 Have you not, O God, rejected,
turned us over to our foe?
When our armies go to battle,
with them you no longer go.

10 Since all human help is worthless,
God will give us victory;
He it is who will defend us
and tread down our enemy.

PSALM 61 C.M.

1 O hear my urgent cry, my God,
and listen to my plea.

2 From earth’s remotest bounds I call
when my heart faints in me.
O God, conduct me to the rock
that’s higher far than I.

3 For you’re my refuge from the foe,
my tower of strength on high.

4 O let me dwell within your tent,
for ever there to live!
O for the shelter of your wings,
the refuge which they give!

5 For you have heard my vows, O God,
and you have given me
The heritage of those who fear
your name continually.

6 Prolong the days the king will live;
his sovereign rule extend
For many generations more,
established without end.

7 May he for ever sit as king
enthroned before God’s face;
Appoint your love and faithfulness
as his protecting grace.

8 Then will I ever bless your name
with songs of joy and praise,
And will fulfil my holy vows
with care throughout my days.

PSALM 62    L.M.

154 Herongate, 148 Fossebridge, 133 Angels’ Song

1 My soul finds rest in God alone;
From him comes my salvation sure.

2 My safety, fortress, sheltering rock—
   In him alone I am secure.

3 How long will you assault a man?
   Do you all seek to lay him low—
   This leaning wall, this tottering fence—
   And bring about his overthrow?

4 They plan his fall from his high place;
   They take delight in spreading lies.
   With false and flattering mouths they bless,
   But in their hearts curse and despise.
5 Find rest, my soul, in God alone;
   In him my hope is ever sure.
6 My safety, fortress, sheltering rock—
   In him alone I am secure.

7 My honour and salvation rest
   On God, my rock and mighty fort.
8 O people, trust in him always;
   To him alone pour out your heart.

9 The low-born man is but a breath;
   The high-born man is but a lie.
   Weighed in a balance, side by side,
   They come to nothing but a sigh.

10 Do not seek after wealth by force,
   Or triumph in ill-gotten gain;
   And even though your goods increase,
   Set not your heart on what is vain.

11 My God has spoken; I have heard
12 That you are strong and loving, Lord.
   Each one according to his deeds
   You will assuredly reward.

PSALM 63 L.M.

1 O God, you are my God alone;
   I seek your face with eagerness.
   My soul and body thirst for you
   In this dry, weary wilderness.

2 I’ve seen you in your holy place;
   Your power and glory held my gaze.
3 Far better is your love than life,
   And so my lips will sing your praise.

4 I’ll bless you, Lord, throughout my life
   And raise my hands to you in prayer.
5 My joyful lips will sing your praise;
   My soul is fed with richest fare.

6 Upon my bed I lie awake
   And in my thoughts remember you;
   I meditate throughout the night
   And keep your constant love in view.
Because you are my help alone,  
In shadow of your wings I’ll sing.

You hold me up with your right hand;  
To you, O God, my soul will cling.

All those who seek my life will die;  
Down to the depths they will descend.

They will become the jackal’s food;  
The deadly sword will bring their end.

The king will then rejoice in God,  
With all who swear by God’s great name.  
The mouths of liars will be closed,  
And they will all be put to shame.

PSALM 64 10 10 10 10

Hear me, O God, as my complaint I voice;  
From threat of enemies protect my life.

Hide me from every plot of wickedness  
And from the rage of evildoers’ strife.

They whet their tongues until they are like swords,  
Their bitter words like deadly arrows aim.

They shoot in secret at the innocent,  
And suddenly attack him without shame.

They spur each other on to evil deeds;  
Their snares they cover, saying, “Who will see?"  
How cunning human minds and hearts can be!

But with sharp arrows God will shoot at them,  
And suddenly they’ll be struck down and slain.

So, using their own words, he ruins them  
And all who see will treat them with disdain.

All people then will fear and will proclaim  
The works of God and think upon his ways.  
Let righteous people glory in the LORD!  
He shelters them; so let them give him praise.
In Zion praise awaits you, Lord; to you our vows we’ll pay.

To you all people will come near; you hear us when we pray.

When we were overwhelmed by sins, and guilt upon us lay,
You pardoned all our trespasses and washed our guilt away.

How blessed are those you choose, and bring within your courts of grace!
We’re filled with blessings in your house, in your most holy place.

With awesome deeds of righteousness you answer us, O God,
Our Saviour, hope of farthest seas and all the earth abroad.

By strength and power you formed the hills.
You hushed the oceans’ voice;
You calmed the tumult of their waves and stilled the peoples’ noise.

Those who inhabit distant lands with awe regard your ways;
Where morning dawns and evening fades, you call forth songs of praise.

You tend the land and water it; you make it rich and good.
As you ordained, your streams are full to give the people food.

You drench the furrows of the land; you level off the ground.
You soften it with showers of rain and make its crops abound.

You crown the year with fruitfulness; your harvests overflow.
The grassland flourishes again; the hills with gladness glow.
The pastures green with flocks are clothed,
the meadows covering.
The valleys deck themselves with corn;
they shout for joy and sing.

PSALM 66    S.M.

v 1-7: 22 Diademata, 3 Carlisle
v 8-20: 5 Franconia, 21 Swabia

1 Shout loud with joy to God;
all earth, your chorus raise!

2 Sing loud the honour of his name
and glorious make his praise!

3 Speak thus to God the Lord:
“How great your works of power!
So overwhelming is your might
that foes before you cower.

4 “All earth bows down to you;
they sing aloud your fame.
They never cease to celebrate
the glory of your name.”

5 Come, see what God has done,
his mighty works of old,
His deeds towards the human race—
how awesome to behold!

6 To let his people pass
on foot through waters broad
He turned the sea into dry land.
Let us rejoice in God!

7 With might and power he rules;
on nations sets his eyes.
So let not rebels in their pride
against him turn and rise.

8 O peoples, praise our God;
his praise in song repeat.

9 He has preserved our soul alive,
from slipping kept our feet.

10 You tested us, O God,
as silver is refined.

11 You laid sore burdens on our backs;
in chains we were confined.
12 You let us be oppressed; we went through flood and fire. But yet you brought us to a place which met our hearts’ desire.

13 With whole burnt offerings your temple courts I’ll tread; I will fulfil my vows to you—the promises I made.

14 I’ll keep the vows I made when trouble came my way;  
15 Rams, bulls and goats I’ll sacrifice and on your altar lay.

16 Come, all who fear our God; I’ll tell what he has done.  
17 I cried out to him with my mouth; his praise was on my tongue.

18 If I had cherished sin, the Lord would not have heard;  
19 But surely when I prayed to him God listened to my word.

20 For ever God be praised, who hears me from above; He has not turned away my prayer or kept from me his love.

PSALM 67 8 7 8 7

205 All for Jesus, 222 Sussex

1 God be merciful and bless us; shine upon us with your face,  
2 That the earth may know your actions and all lands your saving grace.

3 O God, may the peoples praise you; may all peoples sing your praise.  
4 For you judge the nations justly, ruling over every race.

May they sing with joy and gladness; may they all rejoice as one.

5 O God, may the peoples praise you as they all unite in song.
6 Then the land will yield its harvest; God will pour his gifts abroad.
7 God, our God, will surely bless us; all the earth will fear our God.

PSALM 68

1 May God arise, and may his foes Be scattered far and put to flight.
2 As smoke is blown before the wind, So may your foes be blown from sight: As wax is melted by the fire May they before God’s wrath expire.
3 But may the righteous all be glad; May they rejoice and sing aloud.
4 Sing praise to God, sing to his name; Extol the One who rides the cloud; For he alone is named the LORD— With joy all praise to him accord.
5 A father to the fatherless, Of widows’ rights the champion, Is God within his holy place; He gives a home to the forlorn.
6 He leads the captives forth with song; To rebels barren wastes belong.
7 When you, O God, went out and led Your people through the desert plain— When through the wilderness you marched, Earth shook and heaven poured down rain Before the God of Sinai’s hill, Before the God of Israèl.
8 O God, with showers you refreshed Your heritage so dry and bare.
10 And so your people settled down And made their habitation there. And from your overflowing store You made provision for the poor.
The Lord announced his sovereign word;
A mighty crowd took up the shout,
And many women spread the news:

"See kings and armies put to rout!
They leave the fruits of battle’s toil;
At home the women share the spoil.

Although in open camp you sleep,
Adorned with silver are your wings;
My dove, your feathers shine like gold.”

When God Almighty scattered kings,
The land became like Zalmon steep,
When on its slopes the snow lies deep.

See Bashan’s mountains rising high;
Steep and majestic are its hills.

Why view in envy, rugged heights,
The hill where God for ever dwells?
The mountain where he chose to reign—
There will the LORD himself remain.

The mighty chariots of God
In tens of thousands now appear;
Surrounded by unnumbered hosts,
The Lord himself is drawing near.
From Sinai he has come to fill
His sanctuary on Zion hill.

When you ascended up on high,
You led out captives after you.
From people you accepted gifts,
From those who once were rebels too.
And so, O LORD God, you have come
To dwell in Zion as your home.

Praise to the Lord, our Saviour God;
Our burdens daily he relieves.

Of our salvation he is God;
Truly he is the God who saves.
The Sovereign LORD defeats the grave;
He has the power from death to save.
21 The Lord will crush his enemies’ heads,  
The skulls of those who practise sin.
22 “From Bashan I will bring them down,  
And from the sea’s depths bring them in,
23 That you may plunge your feet in blood,  
Which dogs will lick up as their food.”

24 The great procession comes in view—  
The entry of my God and King  
Into the holy sanctuary.
25 Leading them all are those who sing;  
Then girls with tambourines appear;  
Musicians follow in the rear.

26 In the assembly praise the LORD  
And let God’s praise be heard among  
The gathered tribes of Israèl.
27 See Judah’s princes in a throng,  
In front the tribe of Benjamin,  
Then Naphtali and Zebulun.

28 Summon your glorious power, O God;  
Show us the strength at your command,  
As you have done for us of old.
29 The kings of earth, from every land,  
Will bring their gifts to you in fear,  
And worship at your temple here.

30 Rebuke the beast from Egypt’s reeds,  
The bulls with calves from every land;  
May they with shame their tribute bring.  
Disperse the tribes that war demand.
31 Let Egypt’s envoys come to God,  
And Cush bow down before the L ORD.

32 O realms of earth, sing to the Lord,  
To him who has his throne on high;  
All kingdoms, join in praise to God,  
Whose chariot rides the ancient sky.  
Listen! As he sends out his word,  
A mighty thundering is heard.

34 Proclaim the mighty power of God,  
Whose glory shines on Israèl;  
His strength is awesome in the heavens  
And in the place he comes to dwell.  
His people, Isr’el, God will raise  
To strength and might. To God be praise!
Save me, O God, because the mighty waters have come up to my neck on every side.

I sink in miry depths without a foothold; I am engulfed beneath the deep floodtide.

My throat is parched; I’m weary from my shouting; my eyes fail, looking to my God for aid.

For those who hate and loathe me without reason are more than all the hairs upon my head.

Without a cause my foes seek to destroy me; I have to pay back what I did not steal.

But as for you, O God, you know my folly; my guiltiness from you I can’t conceal.

May those who hope in you, the LORD Almighty, not be disgraced on my account, O God; May those who seek your face, O God of Israel, not suffer shame because of me, O Lord.

For your sake, LORD, I must endure derision; my face is covered with contempt and shame.

Even my brothers do not recognise me; to mother’s sons a stranger I became.

Because devotion to your house consumes me, those who insult you turn their taunts on me;

And when I mourn with tears of grief and fasting, I must endure their scorn continually.

When I, in grief and mourning, put on sackcloth, the people laugh at me the whole day long.

The elders at the city gate deride me; I am the subject of the drunkard’s song.

But, LORD, I pray in this your time of favour: in your great love deliver me, O God.

Save me from sinking in the miry waters; deliver me from those who hate me, LORD.

Let not the deep floodwaters overwhelm me, or the abyss enclose me utterly.

Respond to me, LORD, for your love is gracious; in your abundant mercy turn to me.
Do not conceal your face from me your servant; answer me quickly, for I am distressed.

Come near and rescue me from my opponents; save me from those by whom I am oppressed.

You know how I am taunted and dishonoured; to you my enemies are all well known.

Because they scoff at me, my heart is broken, and I am left defenceless and alone.

I looked for sympathy, but no one heeded; for comforters, but I found none at all.

They gave me vinegar when I was thirsty, and with my food they mingled bitter gall.

LORD, may their feasting be a snare to catch them; may it become a trap and punishment.

May darkness strike their eyes and make them sightless, and may their backs eternally be bent.

Let your fierce wrath pursue and overtake them; pour out your indignation on their head.

May their abode for ever be deserted, and let their tents be uninhabited.

Because they persecute those you have wounded, and revel in the pain of those you grieve,

Charge them with every crime they have committed, and vindication may they not receive.

May they not be recorded with the righteous; let them be blotted from the book of life.

But as for me, O God, may your salvation deliver me from all my pain and strife.

Then I will praise the name of God with singing; I’ll honour him and thanks to him accord.

This, better than the sacrifice of oxen or bulls with horns and hoofs, will please the LORD.

The poor will see this and be filled with gladness; so let the hearts that seek the LORD revive.

Our God does not despise his caem alive.
Let praise ascend to God from earth and heaven, the seas and everything that moves in them;
For he will re-establish Judah’s cities, and bring salvation to Jerusalem.

His servants then will settle and possess it; their children will enjoy their heritage; And those who love his name will make their dwelling within the promised land from age to age.

**PSALM 70** 7 6 7 6 D
190 Bremen, 191 Aurelia

1 Make haste, O God, to save me; O LORD, come to my aid.
2 May those who seek to kill me be utterly dismayed. May all who seek my ruin be turned back in disgrace,
3 And may all those who mock me with shame their steps retrace.
4 But may all those who seek you rejoice in you always; May those who love salvation say, “To our God be praise!”
5 Yet I am poor and needy; come quickly, God, I pray. You are my help and saviour; O LORD, do not delay.

**PSALM 71** 9 8 9 8
259 Bunillidh, 260 Les Commandements de Dieu

1 In you, O LORD, I’ve taken refuge; protect me ever from disgrace.
2 Rescue and save me in your justice; turn to me as I seek your face.
3 Be my strong rock and my sure refuge to which I always may resort; Give the command to help and save me, because you are my rock and fort.
4 From wicked hands, my God, O save me,  
from cruel hands of violence.
5 For, Sov'reign LORD, you’ve been my refuge  
and since my youth my confidence.

6 From birth I have relied upon you;  
you are the guide of all my ways.  
Out of my mother’s womb you brought me;  
to you I ever will give praise.

7 To many I’m a cause of wonder,  
but you are still my refuge strong.  
8 My mouth is filled with adoration,  
praising your splendour all day long.

9 When I am old, do not desert me,  
or leave me when my strength is gone.  
10 For my opponents speak against me,  
conspiring how to bring me down.

11 They say of me, “His God has left him;  
this man is helpless and alone.  
Pursue and take him in his weakness;  
seize him, for helper he has none.”

12 But, O my God, be not far from me;  
hasten to help me in your grace.
13 In shame may my accusers perish,  
my foes be covered with disgrace.

14 But as for me, my hope is steadfast,  
and more and more your name I’ll bless.  
15 I’ll show your measureless salvation,  
and all day long your righteousness.

16 I will proclaim your acts, O Lord GOD—  
your righteousness, yes, yours alone.
17 For since my youth, O God, you’ve taught me,  
and still your wonders I make known.

18 And now, my God, do not forsake me  
when old and grey I have become,  
Till I declare your might and power,  
to generations yet to come.
19 Your justice reaches to the heavens; who is like you, O God, in strength?
20 Though you have shown me many troubles, you will restore my soul at length.

From the deep places of earth’s darkness you will bring up my life once more.
21 You will increase your servant’s honour, my comfort once again restore.

22 O God, your faithfulness towards me with sound of harp I’ll gladly tell; To you with lyre I will sing praises, O Holy One of Israel.

23 My lips will shout with joy; I’ll praise you and I’ll extol your faithfulness, When you have rescued and redeemed me from every trouble and distress.

24 All day my tongue will tell the story, as I your righteous acts proclaim, For everyone who wished to harm me has been disgraced and put to shame.

PSALM 72  L.M.

v 1-14: 172 Tallis’ Canon, 139 Cerne Abbas
v 15-19: 145 Doversdale, 141 Church Triumphant

1 Endow the king with justice, LORD, The royal son with righteousness.
2 Your people, your afflicted ones, He’ll judge with truth and uprightness.

3 The mountains will bring peace to them, The hills the fruit of righteousness.
4 He will defend and save the poor, And crush all those who them oppress.

5 As long as sun and moon endure, So will he live time without end.
6 He’ll be like showers on the earth, Like rains that on mown fields descend.

7 The righteous then will blossom forth Throughout his everlasting reign; Until the moon no longer shines, Peace in abundance will remain.
From sea to sea he will hold sway
And from the River to earth’s end.
His enemies will lick the dust,
And desert tribes the knee will bend.

Then Tarshish and the distant shores
Will send the tribute of their kings;
Sheba’s and Seba’s kings will come
And bring to him their offerings.

All kings will humbly bow to him;
And nations worship him with fear.
He’ll save the needy when they call,
The poor for whom no help is near.

He will take pity on the weak
And save them from oppressive might.
He’ll rescue them from violence;
Their blood is precious in his sight.

Long may he live! May Sheba’s gold
Be giv’n to him abundantly!
May people ever pray for him
And bless his name continually.

Let grain abound throughout the land,
The tops of hills their harvest yield;
May they bear fruit like Lebanon
And thrive as grass grows in the field.

For ever may his name endure;
May it continue as the sun.
All nations will be blessed in him,
Whom they will call the Blessèd One.

Praise to the LORD—to Israel’s God;
His awesome deeds proclaim to men.
His name be praised eternally;
His glory fill the earth. Amen!

PSALM 73 (a) 10 10 10 10
v 1-22: 293 Song 24, 289 Preservation
v 23-28: 278 Chilton Foliat, 275 Borough
1️⃣ Surely the LORD is good to Israèl,
To those who in their hearts are true and pure.
2️⃣ But as for me, my feet had almost slipped;
My foothold had become quite insecure.
For when I saw the wicked prospering,
I envied them their arrogant success.

They keep their bodies healthy, fit and strong;
They do not have to struggle with distress.

They are not plagued by human weaknesses;
From burdens common to mankind they’re free.

They therefore clothe themselves with violence;
Pride is their necklace, flaunted shamelessly.

Their callous hearts pour out iniquity;
The follies of their minds are limitless.

They scoff, and in malicious tones they speak;
In arrogance they threaten to oppress.

Their mouths lay claim to ownership of heaven;
With words they take control of many lands.

Therefore their people always turn to them
And get abundant waters from their hands.

They say among themselves, “How can God know?
Does God Most High have knowledge of the earth?”

See! This is how the wicked always live:
They’re free from care; their riches grow in worth.

Surely in vain I purified my heart;
In vain I washed my hands in innocence.

For all day long I’m stricken by a plague,
And every morning I know chastisements.

If I had thought to speak my mind like that,
I would have thus betrayed your children’s trust;

And when I tried to understand it all,
I found it weighed me down into the dust.

But then I came into God’s holy place
And understood their final destiny.

Surely you place their feet on slippery ground;
You cast them down to ruin utterly.

How quickly their destruction comes about,
As terror grips them, sweeping them away!

O Lord, as one awaking from a dream,
You’ll rise and scorn them as a fantasy.
21 When in my heart I was consumed with grief,  
And when my soul was filled with bitterness,  
22 Then I was like a brute beast in your sight,  
    So full of ignorance and foolishness.

23 Yet I remain with you continually;  
    By my right hand you hold me as my guide.  
24 You’ll lead me with your counsel to the end  
    And take me into glory to abide.

25 In heaven whom have I but you alone?  
    On earth there’s no one else whom I adore.  
26 Although my heart may fail and flesh grow weak,  
    God is my strength and portion evermore.

27 Those who are far from you will be cut down;  
    All those who are unfaithful you destroy.  
28 But I’ll draw near and shelter in my God;  
    Your deeds, O LORD, I will recount with joy.

**PSALM 73 (b)**  
8 7 8 7 8 7  
 v 1-20: 241 Full Circle, 242 Manhattan  
 v 21-28: 243 Praise, my soul, 245 Rhuddlan  

1 Surely God is good to Isr’el  
    and to those whose hearts are pure.  
2 As for me, my steps were slipping,  
    and my foothold was unsure.  
3 For the arrogant I envied  
    as I saw them live secure.

4 They are not beset by struggles;  
    they are healthy, fit and strong—  
5 Undisturbed by such diseases  
    as to human life belong,  
6 So they clothe themselves with violence;  
    greed and pride their necks adorn.

7 From their callous hearts comes evil,  
    from their minds, great wickedness.  
8 They deride and speak with malice;  
    bold, they threaten to oppress.  
9 For their mouths lay claim to heaven,  
    and their tongues the earth possess.
So their people, turning to them,
praise the wicked to the sky,
Saying, “How can God control us?
Are we known to God Most High?”
Thus the wicked grow in riches,
all anxiety laid by.

Have I kept my heart for nothing,
washed my hands in innocence?
All day long your plagues are on me;
daily are my pains intense.
If I spoke thus, then your children
would have suffered great offence.

When I tried to understand this,
it was all too hard for me
Till I came into God’s temple—
then I saw their destiny;
For on slippery ground you place them,
and destroy them utterly.

How they’re shattered in a moment,
swept away by sudden fear!
As a dream when one awakens,
so, O Lord, when you appear,
You will mock their aspirations,
and their hopes will disappear.

When my spirit was embittered
and my heart with grief brought low,
Like a beast I was before you—
dull, in understanding slow.
Yet, O Lord, you hold my right hand;
with you I will always go.

To your glory you will bring me
with your counsel as my guide.
I have none but you in heaven;
all on earth I lay aside.
Flesh and heart may fail, but ever
God my portion will abide.

Those far off from you will perish;
you give them their due reward.
As for me, it is a blessing
to be near the Sovereign LORD.
I have made my God my refuge;
all your deeds I will record.
1 O God, why have you cast us off for ever?
   Why rage against the sheep within your fold?
2 Do not forget the people whom you purchased,
   the heritage which you redeemed of old.

   Remember where you dwelt upon Mount Zion,
3 and turn your steps towards these ruined walls—
   All this destruction which the foe in malice
   has perpetrated on your sacred halls.

4 Your enemies have roared in your assembly;
   their standards fly victorious in the breeze.
5 Their fury was like woodmen wielding axes
   to cut through undergrowth between the trees.

6 They smashed to pieces all the fretted woodwork—
   with axe and hatchet every panelled frame.
7 They burned your holy sanctuary to ashes,
   and made unclean the place where dwells your Name.

8 Their thought was, “We will utterly destroy them!”
   They burned each place of worship in the land.
9 We see no miracles; there are no prophets,
   and no one knows when all these things will end.

10 How long, O God, will enemies revile you?
    For ever will your foes blaspheme and scoff?
11 Why do you keep your right hand hidden from us?
    Stretch it against your foes and cut them off!

12 But from of old, O God, you are my sovereign;
   upon the earth you win the victory.
13 You split apart the ocean by your power;
    you broke the monster’s heads within the sea.

14 The heads of great Leviathan were shattered;
    you gave him to the desert beasts to eat.
15 You were the one who opened streams and fountains;
    you dried the rivers in the summer’s heat.

16 The day is yours; yours also is the night-time;
   the sun and moon were put in place by you.
17 You set the limits of the earth by wisdom;
    you made the summer and the winter too.
Remember how the enemy reviles you, 
how foolish people never cease to mock.

Leave not your loved one for the beasts to savage; 
do not abandon your afflicted flock.

Regard, O LORD, your cov’nant with your people, 
for haunts of vi’lence fill the land with shame.

Let not defeat bring scorn on the downtrodden; 
may yet the poor and needy praise your name.

Rise up, O God, defend your cause in judgment; 
remember how fools mock you all the day.

Do not ignore the clamour of your enemies; 
their hostile roaring never goes away.

---

PSALM 75  S.M.

9 Narenza, 17 Shere, 6 Garelochside

1 We give you thanks, O God, 
because your name is near. 
All speak of your majestic deeds; 
your voice we also hear:

2 “I choose the appointed time; 
I judge with justice sure. 

3 When earth and all its people quake, 
its pillars I secure.

4 “‘Boast not!’ I tell the proud; 
the wicked I address:

5 ‘Do not lift up your heads with pride, 
or speak with haughtiness’.”

6 No one in all the earth 
can truly give renown. 

7 God is the judge; he raises one 
and puts another down.

8 The LORD’s hand holds a cup 
with wine of powerful blend; 
He pours it out, and wicked ones 
must drink it to the end.

9 God’s works I will proclaim, 
and Jacob’s God I’ll praise.

10 The wicked’s strength I will destroy; 
the righteous I will raise.
In Judah’s land God’s name is known;  
in Isr’el he is great.

In Salem he has pitched his tent,  
his home in Zion set.

He broke the fiery arrows there,  
the military might
Of those who with their swords and shields  
against us came to fight.

Your splendour is more glorious  
than hillsides rich with prey.

Brave men were stripped of all their spoil;  
asleep in death they lay.

Not one of those great warriors  
could lift his hands to kill.

At your rebuke, O Jacob’s God,  
rider and horse lay still.

For you alone are to be feared—  
before you, who can stand?  
Who can endure your anger, LORd,  
the judgments you command?

From heav’n your verdict was pronounced;  
the land was hushed in awe,

When you arose to save the poor  
and vindicate your law.

Your wrath against the human race  
will surely bring you praise;  
Those who survive your wrath will learn  
restraint in all their ways.

Make vows before the LORd your God;  
be sure to keep your word.  
Let people from surrounding lands  
bring tribute to the LORd.

The LORd alone is great, and he  
must surely be revered.

The will of rulers he subdues;  
by earth’s kings he is feared.
I cried aloud to God for help; I prayed that God would hear.

When I was plunged in deep distress, I sought the Lord in prayer.

At night I stretched untiring hands, relief my soul refused.

Rememb'ring you, O God, I groaned with longing as I mused.

In my distress I could not speak; from sleep you kept my eye.

I thought about the former days, the years which have gone by.

Throughout the watches of the night my songs I called to mind.
I pondered deeply, while my heart an answer tried to find:

“For ever will the Lord reject and never show his grace?”

Has he withdrawn his steadfast love and turned from me his face?

“For all time has his promise failed?
Is God no longer kind?
Has he in his great wrath dismissed compassion from his mind?”

Then to my heart there came this thought:

“On this I will rely—
The years of the right hand of power of him who is Most High.”

I will recall the LORD’s great deeds— your works of long ago.
I’ll meditate on all your acts; your mighty deeds I’ll show.

O God, most holy are your ways. What god compares with you?
You are the God of miracles, whose power the nations view.
You have redeemed your people, Lord, with your almighty arm; Jacob’s and Joseph’s children you delivered from all harm.

The waters saw you, O my God; they saw and writhed in pain. The very depths became convulsed; the clouds poured down their rain.

The thunder rolled across the skies as lightning bolts were hurled.

Your thunder in the wind was heard; your lightning lit the world.

The whole earth trembled then and quaked.

Your path was through the sea. Your way through mighty waters led; your footprints none could see.

Your people, like a flock of sheep, you guided every day; By Moses’ and by Aaron’s hand you led them on the way.

O my people, hear my teaching; parables I will unfold. Give attention as I utter dark and hidden things of old— things that we have heard and known; by our fathers they were shown.

We will tell them to our children, generations yet to come; We will show the LORD’s great power and the wonders he has done. Laws for Israël he made, statutes firm to be obeyed.

These he ordered our forefathers to their families to tell, So the coming generation, not yet born, would know them well, and their children, in their turn, God’s commands and laws would learn.
Then to God they would be faithful,
mindful of what he had done—

Not like their disloyal fathers,
stubborn rebels every one;
for God’s word they had denied
and his precepts they defied.

Such were those of Ephraim’s army
who, though strong and armed with bows,

to the cov’nant were disloyal,
turned their back upon their foes.

They forgot what God had done,
and the wonders he had shown.

He showed wonders to their fathers
while they were in Egypt’s land—

Split the sea and led them through it,
waters heaped on either hand.

With the cloud he led by day;
fire by night revealed their way.

In the desert God brought water
from the rock to quench their thirst—

Waters brimming like the ocean,
streams from rocky crags that burst.

But they always would defy
and reject him, God Most High.

In the desert God they challenged:
“Can he satisfy our taste?
When he struck the rock, it opened,
down the crag the waters raced.
Now our thirst is satisfied,
can he food for us provide?”

When the L ORD heard, he was angry,
and his wrath broke out like fire;
Jacob knew his fierce displeasure,
Israèl his righteous ire.

Faith in God they cast aside
and his saving power denied.

To the skies he gave the order;
heaven’s doors he opened wide.

Manna rained down for his people;
grain of heaven he supplied.

Angels’ bread lay at their feet;
they had all that they could eat.
From the heav'ns he loosed the east wind,
led the south wind forth with power.

Meat, like dust, he rained upon them,
birds like sand upon the shore.

In the camp came down the quail,
all around their tents like hail.

Thus in gluttony they feasted,
for he gave them their desire.

But before they finished eating
God's displeasure blazed like fire.
So their stoutest warriors fell,
and the youth of Israèl.

Still they disbelieved his wonders,
kept on sinning nonetheless.

So he closed their days in terror
and their years in emptiness.

When he punished them, they turned,
and with zeal for him they burned.

God their Rock they then remembered,
their Redeemer, God Most High;

But their words were meant to flatter,
what they told him was a lie.

In their hearts they were untrue;
from his cov'nant they withdrew.

Yet in mercy he forgave them;
from destruction he refrained.
Many times he curbed his anger
and his utmost wrath restrained.

That they were but flesh, he knew—
like a passing breeze that blew.

How they grieved him in the desert,
ever ready to rebel—

Vexed the Holy One and tested
the great God of Israèl!

They forgot his wonders shown
to them in the fields of Zoan.

They forgot his signs in Egypt,
when from hardship they were saved,

When to blood he turned its river,
making foul the drink they craved.

God sent swarms of flies to bite,
hordes of frogs their land to blight.
46 He gave Egypt's crops to locusts,
    and the swarms ate all their store.
47 Freezing rain destroyed their fig trees,
    and the hail their vineyards tore.
48 Hailstones battered all their stock;
    lightning bolts their cattle struck.
49 Egypt felt his indignation,
    dread hostility and wrath.
    By his angels of destruction
50 for his rage he made a path.
    Ev'n from death he did not spare;
    mortal plague he made them bear.
51 All the firstborn sons of Egypt
    in the tents of Ham he struck.
52 But from there he led his people
    through the desert like a flock.
53 Fearless, they were safely led;
    in the sea their foes lay dead.
54 To his holy land he brought them,
    to the hills seized by his hand;
55 He drove nations out before them,
    and assigned to them their land,
    where, as their inheritance,
    Isr'el's tribes found residence.
56 But once more their God they tested,
    spurning the Most High anew.
57 They were faithless like their fathers;
    like a faulty bow, untrue.
58 Their high places stirred his ire;
    their false gods, his jealous fire.
59 When God heard them, he was angry;
    he abandoned Israèl.
60 He forsook the tent of Shiloh,
    where he vowed with them to dwell;
61 sent his glory far away,
    gave his ark with foes to stay.
62 Angry, he forsook his people,
    slew his own inheritance.
63 Fire consumed their choice young manhood;
    maidens had no wedding dance.
64 Priests lay slaughtered by the sword;
    widows could not speak a word.
Then the Lord awoke from slumber,
as a man with wine replete
Wakes recovered from his stupor.

Then he made his foes retreat;
like a rabble they became,
put to everlasting shame.

He passed by the tents of Joseph,
and the tribe of Ephraim;
But he chose the tribe of Judah,
and Mount Zion, loved by him.

There he built his dwelling sure,
like the earth, to stand secure.

So he chose his servant David,
bringing him from tending sheep,
To be shepherd of his people,
God’s inheritance to keep.

Faithfully by David fed,
they with skilful hands were led.

PSALM 79

1 LORD, the nations have invaded
and attacked your heritage;
They defiled your holy temple—
crushed Jerusalem in rage.

2 They have given your saints’ bodies
to the birds of prey as meat;
And the corpses of your servants
to wild animals to eat.

3 They have poured out blood like water
all around Jerusalem—
Bodies everywhere, and no one
to give burial to them.

4 We are objects of derision
to the neighbours of our land;
Scorn, reproach and degradation
circle us on every hand.

5 LORD, how long? Will your displeasure
still run on and never tire?
How long will your jealous anger
burn like all-consuming fire?
Pour your fury on the nations that refuse to seek your face,
For they have uprooted Jacob and destroyed his dwelling-place.

Charge us not with the transgressions of our forebears long ago;
May your mercy come to meet us—you have brought us very low.

Help us, LORD, our God and Saviour, for the glory of your name.
For your name’s sake come and save us; take away our sin and shame.

Why should the surrounding nations say to us, “Where is your God?”
Make the peoples know your vengeance for your servants’ outpoured blood.

May the groans of every prisoner come before your throne on high;
By your arm outstretched in power save all those condemned to die.

Lord, remember how our neighbours treat you with contempt and scorn;
And into their laps deliver sev’nfold judgment in return.

Then shall we, the sheep you pasture, worship and adore your name;
And through every generation your unending praise proclaim.

PSALM 80 (a) 8 7 8 7
v 1-19: 212 Love Divine
v 1-7: 217 St. Andrew
v 8-19: 229 Ebenezer, 208 Halton Holgate

1 Hear, O Israel’s Shepherd, hear us; Joseph like a flock you lead.
You who are enthroned in glory, shine upon us in our need.

2 Shine on Benjamin, Manasseh, and for Ephraim rouse your might!
3 Turn us once again towards you; come and save us, give us light!
4 O LORD God, the Lord Almighty, 
how long will your anger smoke, 
Making void your people’s prayers, 
so that all your enemies mock?

5 You have fed us bread of sorrow; 
tears in plenty we must shed.
6 We are now before our neighbours 
humbled and discredited.

7 Look on us, O God Almighty; 
let us see your glory bright. 
Turn us once again towards you; 
come and save us, give us light!

8 Once you brought a vine from Egypt, 
drove out kings with mighty hand, 
9 Set the vine in ground made ready; 
it took root and filled the land.

10 So its branches clothed the mountains, 
shading every cedar tree, 
11 Spreading from the great Euphrates 
to the mighty western Sea.

12 Why did you break down its fences, 
so that all may pluck its fruit? 
13 Creatures of the field devour it; 
wild boars tear it from the root.

14 Turn to us, O God Almighty, 
look and see from heaven above! 
15 Tend this vine your hand has planted 
and the son you raised in love.

16 See your vine cut down and withered, 
and its branches burned with fire; 
Your rebuke has crushed your people, 
and they perish in your ire.

17 Let your hand be placed in blessing 
on the man at your right hand— 
On the son of man you’ve chosen, 
whom alone you caused to stand.
Then we will not wander from you, 
turning from you to our shame.  
Strengthen us, revive and heal us;  
then we’ll call upon your name.

Look on us, LORD God Almighty;  
let us see your glory bright.  
Turn us once again towards you;  
come and save us, give us light!

PSALM 80 (b)  10 10 10 10 10 10

1  Hear us, O Israel’s Shepherd, Joseph’s guide,  
The one enthroned between the cherubim.
2  Show forth your splendour to the threatened tribes,  
Manasseh, Benjamin and Ephraim.  
Come to our aid, O God, stir up your might;  
3  Restore and save us! Shed on us your light!

4  LORD God of hosts, when will your anger cease  
To burn against the prayers of your folk?  
5  For food and drink you give them endless tears;  
6  You make our neighbours rage and enemies mock.  
7  Come to our aid, O sovereign God of might;  
Restore and save us! Shed on us your light!

8  You brought a vine from Egypt to this land;  
You drove the nations out and cleared the ground.  
9  You planted it, and it took root and grew;  
10  It filled the land and spread its branches round.  
11  Its boughs extended, shading hill and tree,  
To the Euphrates and to the Great Sea.

12  Why have you broken down its shielding walls,  
So that all passers-by can pluck its fruit?  
13  All creatures of the field make it their food;  
Boars from the forest tear it from the root.  
14  Return to us, Almighty God, and shine:  
Look down from heav’n upon your ravaged vine!

15  This vine, this root, which by your own right hand  
You planted for yourself, you now have spurned.  
This branch, this son, whom you raised for yourself,  
16  Has been cut down and in the fire is burned.  
Your people—those whom for yourself you took—  
Are perishing because of your rebuke.
Your hand place on the man at your right hand—
The son of man you raised up strong and true.

Revive us; then we’ll call upon your name,
And we will never turn away from you.

Come to our aid, O sovereign God of might;
Restore and save us! Shed on us your light!

PSALM 81  8 7 8 7

Sing for joy to God our Saviour;
shout aloud to Jacob’s Lord!

Start the music; strike the timbrel;
play on strings a pleasing chord.

Sound the trumpet at the New Moon
and at the full moon as well,

At the feast by God appointed
and decreed for Israel.

God ordained this law for Joseph
when he ravaged Egypt’s land;
There we listened to a language
which we did not understand.

He said: “I removed their burdens
and their aching hands set free.

I delivered you from trouble
when you called for help to me.

“From the thundercloud of Sinai
all your people I addressed;
When at Meribah you murmured,
there I put you to the test.

“Hear, my people, let me warn you—
if you would but listen now!

No strange god shall be among you;
to a false god do not bow.

“I, who brought you up from Egypt,
your own God, the LORD, am I;
Open wide your mouth towards me,
and your food I will supply.
11 “But my people would not listen—
    would not do what I required.
12 So I gave them up to follow
    what their stubborn hearts desired.

13 “If my people would but heed me,
    Isr’el follow my command,
14 I would soon subdue their en’mies,
    and against them turn my hand.

15 “Those who hate the LORD would cower,
    and their doom would never end.
16 But with finest wheat I’d feed you,
    honey from the rock I’d send.”

PSALM 82  8 7 8 7

221 Stuttgart, 206 Chhapara

1 God stands in the great assembly,
    judging gods who gather there:
2 “How long will you clear the wicked
    with the judgments you declare?

3 “Vindicate the weak and orphans,
    and the rights of those oppressed.
4 Save the weak, support the needy;
    from the wicked give them rest.”

5 They are void of understanding;
    no right judgment can they make.
    On they walk in utter darkness;
    all of earth’s foundations shake.

6 “You are gods,”—so I addressed them—
    “you are sons of God Most High.
7 But like mortal men you’ll perish,
    and like other rulers die.”

8 Rise, O God, and come in judgment;
    justice for the earth command,
    For you hold as your possession
    every race and every land.
O my God, do not keep silent; be not quiet, be not still.
See how all your foes are stirring, eager to move in and kill.
For they plot against your loved ones, make their cunning plans, and say,
"Come, let us destroy their nation; Israel’s name we’ll sweep away.”
With one mind they plot against you; they are allies for the fight—
Tents of Hagar and of Moab, Edom and the Ishmaelite,
Gebal, Amalek and Ammon, Philistines with men of Tyre.
Now Assyria has joined them; Lot’s descendants strength acquire.
Treat them as you treated Midian at the river Kishon drowned—
Sisera and Jabin slaughtered, left like refuse on the ground.
Make their chiefs like Zeeb and Oreb, Zeba and Zalmunna too,
When they said, “We’ll take possession of God’s pasture-lands from you.”
Like the tumble-weed disperse them, like the chaff before the breeze.
As the flames lay waste the mountains or the fire consumes the trees,
So pursue them with your tempest; may your storm bring fear and shame.
LORD, bring them humiliation, so that they may seek your name.
May they be ashamed for ever; let dismay be on their face.
May they be destroyed completely; let them perish in disgrace.
LORD, make known your name among them; show that you alone are God—
That you are the Most High, ruling over all the earth abroad.
1 How delightful are your dwellings, O Almighty LORD, to me!
2 For your courts my soul is yearning; in your house I long to be. Heart and flesh cry out aloud for the true and living God.

3 Even sparrows find their dwelling, and the swallow builds a nest Near your altar, LORD Almighty, where her offspring may have rest.
4 Blessed whose home is your abode, they are ever praising God.

5 Blessed are those whose strength is in you, those who have a pilgrim’s mind.
6 Pools from autumn rains refresh them; springs in Baca’s vale they find.
7 Strength increasing, Zionward they go on their way to God.

8 Hear my pray’r, LORD God Almighty, and receive the plea I make. Listen to me, God of Jacob; hear me for your mercy’s sake.
9 Look upon our shield and bring favour to your chosen king.

10 One day in your courts is better than a thousand days elsewhere. Let me stay in my God’s temple—let me be a doorman there—Rather than find happiness in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the LORD gives grace and honour; God will be a shield and sun. He will not withhold his blessing from the just and blameless one.
12 LORD Almighty, great and true, blessed the one who trusts in you.
1 In times past, LORD, you showed favour to your own beloved land; The prosperity of Jacob you restored by your strong hand.

2 You forgave your people’s trespass; you were pleased their sins to hide.

3 You withdrew all your displeasure; from your wrath you turned aside.

4 God our Saviour, now restore us; from us turn away your rage.

5 Will your anger burn against us? Will it last from age to age?

6 Will you not again revive us, that we may rejoice in you?

7 Show us, LORD, your covenant mercy; your salvation grant anew.

8 I will hear what God the LORD says: to his saints he offers peace; But his people must not wander and return to foolishness.

9 Surely for all those who fear him his salvation is at hand, So that once again his glory may be seen within our land.

10 Love and truth have met together; righteousness and peace embrace.

11 Righteousness looks down from heaven; from the earth springs faithfulness.

12 What is good the LORD will give us, and our land its fruit will bear.

13 Righteousness will go before him and his royal way prepare.

PSALM 86  

v 1-7: 193 Buckland, 197 Morning Glory, 198 Psalm 136
v 8-17: 199 St. Geroge’s Windsor, 194 Harts

1 Hear, O LORD, and answer me; I am poor, and needy too.

2 Guard my life; save me, my God, For your servant trusts in you.
3 Lord, be merciful to me;  
   All day long to you I call.

4 Give your servant joy, O Lord,  
   For to you I lift my soul.

5 You, O Lord, alone are good;  
   You are ready to forgive.  
   To all those who call on you,  
   You abound in steadfast love.

6 Hear my earnest prayer, O LORD;  
   Listen to my troubled cry.

7 In distress I’ll call on you,  
   For in mercy you’ll reply.

8 Lord, among the many gods  
   There is none to rival you;  
   Deeds that others may perform  
   Never match what you can do.

9 Lord, the nations you have made  
   Will come near and praise your name.

10 You alone are God; your deeds  
    Bring to you outstanding fame.

11 Teach me, LORD, your way, that I  
    From your truth may not depart;  
    So that I may fear your name,  
    Give me a devoted heart.

12 Lord, with all my heart I will  
    Praise your name unceasingly.

13 For your love to me is great;  
    From the grave you rescued me.

14 Proud men are attacking me;  
   And the ruthless men of strife,  
   Who have no regard for God,  
   Seek to take away my life.

15 But, Lord, you are merciful,  
   God of grace and tenderness,  
   Slow to anger, rich in love  
   And in cov’nant faithfulness.
16 Turn your face towards me, Lord,  
And to me compassion show.  
Give me strength and save my life;  
On your servant grace bestow.

17 Grant a sign of favour, LORD,  
Which my enemies may see;  
Then they will be put to shame,  
For you help and comfort me.

PSALM 87

212 Love Divine, 218 Servant Song, 219 Shipston

1 On Jerus’lem’s holy mountain  
he has founded his abode.

2 More than all of Jacob’s dwellings  
Zion’s gates are dear to God.

3 Glorious things of you are spoken,  
Zion, city of the LORD:

4 “Many drawn from all the nations  
as your people I record.

“I will name as those who know me  
Egypt, Tyre and Babylon;  
Philistine along with Cushite  
I will count as Zion-born.”

5 Yes, it will be said of Zion,  
“This and that one here belong;  
And on her the Highest’s blessing  
will descend, and make her strong.”

6 “Born in Zion,” God will enter  
in the peoples’ register.

7 They will sing, as they make music,  
“All my fountains are in her.”

PSALM 88

216 Ottery St. Mary, 206 Chhapara

1 LORD, you are the God who saves me;  
I entreat you night and day.

2 May my pleading come before you;  
turn your ear to me, I pray.
3 For my soul is full of trouble
   and my life draws near to death.
4 Counted with the ones who perish,
   I have neither strength nor breath.

5 To the grave I am abandoned,
   like the bodies lying there.
   You remember them no longer;
   they are cut off from your care.

6 In the lowest pit you cast me;
   in the darkest depths am I.

7 For your wrath is heavy on me,
   and beneath your waves I lie.

8 Closest friends you've taken from me;
   loathsome to them is my plight.
   I am trapped—escape I cannot;
   misery has dimmed my sight.

   Daily, LORD, I call upon you;
   in your sight my hands I spread.

9 In the grave do you show wonders?
   Are you worshipped by the dead?

10 Is your love shown in Destruction—
   in the grave your faithfulness?

11 Are your wonders known in darkness,
   or in death your righteousness?

12 But I cry to you for help, LORD;
   at the dawn to you I pray.

13 Why, O LORD, do you reject me,
   and why turn your face away?

14 From my youth I've been afflicted;
   death to me is always near.
   I have undergone your terrors,
   and I am in deep despair.

16 Your fierce anger has engulfed me;
   by your terrors I am crushed.

17 All day long they overwhelm me;
   over me the flood has rushed.
18 You have taken my companions
and my loved ones far from me.
Now my closest friend is darkness;
not a ray of light I see.

**PSALM 89**

1 I will extol the LORD’s great love for ever;
your faithfulness to all I will proclaim.

2 I will declare your love stands firm for ever;
your faithfulness in heaven you maintain.

3 You said, “I made a cov’nant with my chosen,
and to my servant David I have sworn:
‘I will ensure your line shall last for ever,
your throne to generations yet unborn’.”

5 O LORD, the heavens praise your mighty wonders
and to your saints your faithfulness declare.

6 For who is like the LORD among the angels,
or who in heaven can with him compare?

7 For God is feared within his holy council,
more awesome than the angels all around.

8 O God, the LORD Almighty, who is like you
whom such great might and faithfulness surround?

9 O LORD, your rule controls the surging ocean;
you still the raging waves upon the seas.

10 You crushed to death the great sea monster Rahab;
with your strong arm you rout your enemies.

11 The earth is yours, to you belong the heavens;
you made the world and everything therein.

12 By you the north and south were both created;
Tabor and Hermon praise your name and sing.

13 Your arm, O LORD, is filled with mighty power;
your hand is strong, exalted high above.

14 Your throne is built on righteousness and justice;
in front of you go faithfulness and love.

15 How blessed are those who learn to sing your praises,
who walk before you in your light, O LORD!

16 All day in your great name they are rejoicing;
they praise your righteousness with one accord.
For you, LORD, are your people's strength and glory, and honour to our sovereign you bring.

Indeed, from God the LORD comes our protection; to Israel's Holy One belongs our king.

There was a time you told us in a vision; this to your faithful people you made known: "I have bestowed my strength upon a warrior, a young man whom I raised up to the throne.

"I have sought out my faithful servant, David; I have anointed him with sacred oil.

My hand will surely strengthen and sustain him; my arm will give him power for his toil.

"No enemy will force him to pay tribute; no wicked one will ever bring him low.

For I will crush his enemies before him; I will annihilate his every foe.

"My faithful love will be with him for ever; his power will be exalted through my name.

His right hand I will set above the rivers; his rule upon the sea I will proclaim.

"He will declare to me, 'You are my Father; you are my Rock, my Saviour and my God.'

As my firstborn I also will appoint him, supreme among all kings on earth abroad.

"I will maintain my love to him for ever; my covenant with him will never fail.

His line for evermore I will establish; while heaven lasts, his kingdom will prevail.

"But if his sons forsake my laws and statutes and violate my covenant command,

I'll punish with the rod all their transgression, their sin with blows inflicted by my hand.

"But I will never take my love from David; my faithfulness I never will betray.

Nor will I ever violate my covenant or alter what I said in any way.
Once have I sworn in holiness to David—
I will not lie to him—I will declare
That David’s line for ever will continue,
and on his throne he’ll always have an heir.

“His throne will ever flourish in my presence;
it will continue like the sun on high.
I’ll make it certain, like the moon in heaven,
which is a faithful witness in the sky.”

But you, O LORD, have spurned, you have rejected,
you have been angry with your chosen one.
You have renounced the cov’nant with your servant
and in the dust you have defiled his crown.

For you have broken all his walls in pieces;
his strongholds down to ruins you have torn.
All passers-by have plundered his possessions;
he is the object of his neighbours’ scorn.

The right hand of his foes you have exalted;
his enemies rejoice with one accord.
You gave him no support in time of battle;
instead you blunted and turned back his sword.

Now you have put an end to all his splendour,
and you have cast his throne upon the ground.
You have cut short his days of youthful vigour,
and with a cloak of shame he’s wrapped around.

How long, LORD? Will you hide yourself for ever?
How long will your fierce anger on us fall?
Remember that my life is swift and fleeting.
For what futility you made us all!

For who can live and be secure from dying,
or who resist the power of the grave?
O Lord, where is your former love for David,
whom in your faithfulness you swore to save?

Remember, Lord, how they have mocked your servant,
how in my heart I bear the taunts of men;
Your foes have mocked and scorned the Lord’s anointed.
But ever let the LORD be praised! Amen.
1 Lord, you have ever been our dwelling place.
2 Before you made the world of time and space,
   Before you made the mountains and the earth,
   You are eternal God; you gave them birth.

3 You turn all people back to dust and say,
   “O human race, to dust again decay.”
4 Because a thousand years are in your sight
   Like yesterday or like a watch by night.

5 Into death’s sleep you sweep them all away,
   For they are like the grass at break of day—
6 Although it springs up new with morning light,
   It dries and perishes before the night.

7 Your wrath consumes us; we are terrified.
8 Before your gaze our sins we cannot hide.
9 Under your anger all our days pass by;
   Our years come to their finish with a sigh.

10 Our years amount to seventy in length,
   Or even eighty if we have the strength.
   And yet our days in grief and pain are passed;
   They quickly end; away we fly at last.

11 The power of your anger who can know?
   Your wrath’s as great as is the fear we owe.
12 Teach us to number all our days aright;
   So will our hearts be filled with wisdom’s light.

13 Return, O LORD! How long will you delay?
   Have mercy on your servants, LORD, we pray.
14 O satisfy us with your love always,
   That we may sing, rejoicing all our days.

15 In place of our affliction, make us glad;
   Give joy for all the years you made us sad.
16 To all your servants may your deeds be shown,
   And to their children make your glory known.

17 Now may the favour of Almighty God
   Abide on us—rich blessings of our Lord.
   Establish every work our hands have done;
   Yes, Lord, for us establish them each one.
The one whose dwelling is with God Most High
In the Almighty’s shadow safe will rest.

“He is my refuge,” I say of the LORD,
“My fortress and my God; in him I trust.”

Surely he saves you from the fowler’s snare
And rescues you from deadly pestilence.

Under his wings a refuge you will find;
His faithfulness will be your strong defence.

You will not fear the terror of the night,
Or dread the arrow flying in the day,
Or pestilence that in the darkness stalks,
Or plague at noon that carries all away.

No harm will touch you though a thousand fall,
Or yet ten thousand die at your right hand.

Your eyes will then look on, and you will see
The wicked punished as their ways demand.

If you make God Most High your dwelling-place—
Even the LORD, who is my refuge sure—
No evil then will ever fall on you,
Nor dire calamity come near your door.

For he will charge his angels with your care,
To guard you in your footsteps every one;
They will uphold and bear you in their hands,
Lest you should strike your foot against a stone.

Upon the mighty lion you will tread;
The cobra you will overcome and kill.
Your feet will trample down the king of beasts;
The serpent will be crushed beneath your heel.

“Because he loves me,” says the Sovereign LORD,
“I’ll rescue and deliver him from harm.
Since he acknowledges my holy name,
I will protect him with my mighty arm.

“He’ll call on me, and I will answer him;
With him in time of trouble I will be.
I will deliver him and honour him.
Long will he live, and my salvation see.”
How good it is to praise the LORD, to sing a joyful song, And to your name, O God Most High, make music all day long;

To show your love when morning comes, your faithfulness at night,

With music of stringed instruments your praises to recite.

For by your mighty deeds, O LORD, you make my spirit glad; I sing for joy, when I survey the works your hands have made.

How great are all your works, O LORD, your thoughts, how deep and grand!

The senseless one does not perceive, fools do not understand.

Although the wicked spring like grass, the foolish do not see That all who flourish in their sin will die eternally.

But, LORD, you are for evermore exalted very high.

All evildoers will be crushed; your foes will surely die.

You made me strong as any ox, with oil anointed me.

I’ve seen my enemies’ defeat, and I have heard them flee.

Like palms and cedars flourishing the righteous all will be,

And planted in the house of God, will grow abundantly.

So in old age they still bear fruit; they will stay fresh and strong.

They will proclaim: “The LORD is just—my Rock, who does no wrong.”
How good it is to praise you, LORD Most High,
And to make music to your holy name,
To sing about your love when morning comes
And every night your faithfulness proclaim.
With music of the lyre my praise will sound
And to the harp’s sweet melody resound.

For by your deeds you make me glad, O LORD;
With joy I praise the works done by your hand.
How great your acts, how deep your thoughts, O LORD!

Fools do not know, they cannot understand,
That though the wicked flourish like the grass
Yet to eternal ruin they will pass.

But LORD, you are exalted evermore.
Surely your enemies will be struck dead.
You made me stronger than an untamed ox,
And you have poured fine oils upon my head.
My eyes have seen my wicked foes’ defeat;
My ears have heard the sound of their retreat.

The righteous ones will flourish like the palm
And grow like cedar trees in Lebanon,
For, planted in God’s house, they flourish still
And, fresh and fruitful, to old age go on.
They say, “The LORD excels in uprightness—
My Rock, in whom there is no wickedness.”

The LORD is king; his throne endures
majestic in his height.
The LORD is robed in majesty
and armed with strength and might.
The world is founded firm and sure—
removed it cannot be.
Your throne is strong, and you are God
from all eternity.
The seas, O LORD, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The seas have lifted up their waves
and made a mighty noise.
4 The LORD, enthroned on high, is strong; more powerful is he Than thunder of the ocean’s waves or breakers of the sea.

5 Your royal statutes, LORD, stand firm; unchanging is your word. And holiness adorns your house for endless days, O LORD.

PSALM 94

1 O LORD, the God of vengeance, O righteous God, shine forth!
2 Arise, condemn the haughty, O Judge of all the earth.

3 How long will evildoers, O LORD, be jubilant?
4 They pour out wicked boasting; their words are arrogant.

5 O LORD, they crush your people, oppress your heritage;
6 The widow, stranger, orphan they murder in their rage.

7 They say, “God does not notice; the LORD has closed his eyes.”
8 Take heed, you senseless people; fools, when will you be wise?

9 Do you think the Creator, who gave mankind the ear And made the eye for seeing, can neither see nor hear?

10 Does he who guides the nations not punish them for wrong? To him who gives instruction does knowledge not belong?

11 All human thoughts are futile; to you, LORD, they are known.
12 You bless those with correction to whom your law is shown.
13 In troubled times you grant them relief from their distress, Until a pit is opened to punish wickedness.

14 The LORD will not abandon the folk who are his own; His heritage, his chosen, he never will disown.

15 For justice will be founded once more on righteousness, And all right-hearted people approval will express.

16 Who will arise to help me against the wicked one? Who will stand up to aid me when other help has gone?

17 Unless the LORD had helped me, I’d soon have passed away To dwell in death’s dark silence far from the light of day.

18 When I said, “LORD, I’m slipping,” your love came to my aid; Your help gave joy and comfort when I was so afraid.

19 Can God accept a tyrant who issues harsh decrees, And brings upon his subjects oppressive miseries?

21 Against the righteous people the evildoers plot; To execute the guiltless, such is their wicked thought.

22 But as for me, my refuge is in the LORD Most High; God has become my fortress and on him I rely.

23 God will repay the wicked the evil they have done; The LORD our God will surely destroy them every one.
O come, let us joyfully sing to the LORD;  
To the Rock of salvation let us raise our voice.

Let us come before him expressing our thanks;  
Let us with loud singing praise him and rejoice.

The LORD is the great God, King over all gods.  
The earth’s deepest places he holds in his hand;  
The heights of the mountains belong to the LORD.

The oceans are his, and he formed the dry land.

Come, let us bow humbly and worship the LORD;  
Let us kneel before him, our Maker, in prayer.  
For we are his people and he is our God;  
He shepherds and feeds us in his loving care.

Today if you hear and attend to his voice,
Don’t harden your hearts as you did on the way;  
In Meribah’s desert you quarrelled with me,  
You tested my patience at Massah that day.

Your fathers provoked me and tested me there,  
Although they had witnessed the works I had done.

With that generation for forty long years  
My deep indignation continued to burn.

I said, “They’re a people whose hearts go astray;  
They do not acknowledge that my ways are best.”

And so, in my anger, I stated on oath,  
“I swear that they never shall enter my rest.”

O sing a new song to the LORD,  
sing praises to his name;  
And his salvation day by day  
let all the earth proclaim.

His glory and his mighty deeds  
to every land declare:  
How great and awesome is the LORD!  
With him no gods compare.
5 For other gods are wood and stone;  
the LORD made heaven’s height.
6 All power and majesty are his;  
he dwells in glorious light.

7-8 All nations, to the LORD ascribe  
the glory that is due;  
Glory and strength ascribe to God,  
and praise his name anew.

Enter his courts with joy, and bring  
an offering with you.
9 Worship the LORD in holy fear;  
all earth, before him bow.

10 Tell every land: “The LORD is King!”  
Established is the earth  
And cannot move; the LORD will judge  
the peoples in his truth.

11 Let heavens rejoice, and earth be glad;  
with joy let oceans ring.
12 The fields and all in them will shout,  
and forest trees will sing.

13 They all will sing before the LORD,  
who comes to judge the earth.  
He’ll judge the world in righteousness,  
the peoples in his truth.

PSALM 96 (b)  10 10 10 10 10 10

301 Stockport, 300 Song 1

1 Sing to the LORD, sing praise in a new song;  
Sing to him all who to the earth belong!
2 Sing to the LORD and praise his holy name;  
From day to day his saving work proclaim.
3 His glory to the nations now declare;  
His mighty deeds to people everywhere.

4 Great is the LORD, most worthy of all praise;  
Above all gods he’s to be feared always.
5 For all the nations’ gods are of no worth,  
Whereas the LORD set heav’n above the earth.
6 Majestic splendour is before his face—  
Both strength and glory in his holy place.
O praise the LORD, you nations, every tribe,
Both strength and glory to the LORD ascribe.
Give to the LORD the glory that is due;
Come to his courts and bring a gift with you.
Worship the LORD in his great holiness;
Tremble with fear, all earth, before his face.

Throughout the nations say, “The LORD God reigns!”
The world stands firm, for ever it remains;
The LORD will judge the peoples righteously.
Let heav’n and earth rejoice exceedingly;
Let seas and all their life with praise resound;
Let fields and all in them with joy abound.

Then all the trees will give a joyful cry,
The forest sing before the LORD Most High.
The whole creation will break out in mirth
Because he comes, the judge of all the earth.
He’ll judge the world in perfect righteousness,
And all the peoples in his faithfulness.

PSALM 97 L.M.

1 The LORD reigns, let the earth be glad!
   Let distant shores express delight!
2 Clouds and thick darkness cover him;
   His throne is built on truth and right.
3 Fire goes before him and consumes
   His enemies on every side.
4 His lightning flashes through the world;
   At this the earth is terrified.
5 Hills melt like wax before the LORD,
   Before the Lord of all the earth.
6 The heav’ns proclaim his righteousness;
   All peoples see his glorious worth.
7 All those who worship images
   Are put to everlasting shame;
   Their worthless idols are their boast—
   You gods, bow down before his name!
To Zion hill and Judah’s towns
Your judgments, LORD, great joy supply.

Above the earth and all the gods
Exalted is the LORD Most High.

Hate evil, you who love the LORD;
His faithful ones he will defend,
And from the hands of wicked men
To them deliv’rance he will send.

Upon the righteous light will shine,
And joy on those of upright ways.

You righteous, in the LORD rejoice,
And to his holy name give praise.

**PSALM 98**  C.M.

O sing a new song to the LORD,
for wonders he has done;
His right hand and his holy arm
the victory have won.

The LORD declared his saving work
and made it to be known;
To all the nations of the world
his righteousness is shown.

His steadfast love and faithfulness
he has remembered well—
The covenant he made with them,
the house of Israèl.

And all the nations of the earth
have seen what God has done—
Our God who brings deliverance
by his right hand alone.

Acclaim the LORD, O all the earth;
shout loudly and rejoice.
Make music and be jubilant;
to him lift up your voice.

With harp make music to the LORD;
with harp his praises sing.

With trumpet and with horn rejoice
before the LORD, the King.
Let earth, the sea and all in them
rejoice triumphantly.

Let streams clap hands and mountains sing
together joyfully.

Now let them sing before the LORD,
who comes to judge the earth;
He’ll judge the world in righteousness,
the peoples in his truth.

PSALM 99 (a)  D.C.M.

The LORD reigns from his throne on high,
let all the nations quake;
He sits between the cherubim,
so let the whole earth shake.

Great is the LORD on Zion hill,
exalted over all.

Upon his great and holy name
let all the nations call.

The King loves truth and equity,
established by his might;
In Jacob you have done for us
all that is just and right.

Exalt the LORD our God with us;
let all the world abroad
Before his footstool worship him,
for holy is the Lord.

Moses and Aaron were his priests,
Samuel called on his name;
They called upon the LORD their God
and he replied to them.

He spoke to them and gave his law
out of the cloud from heaven;
They kept the statutes and decrees
which he to them had given.

O LORD our God, you answered them;
you were to Israèl
A loving and forgiving God,
but judged their sins as well.

Exalt and praise the LORD our God;
come, worship him alone.
The LORD God on the holy mount,
he is the Holy One.
1 The LORD reigns! Let the nations tremble; he sits between the cherubim.

2 Let earth shake! Great is God in Zion! All nations, bow down low to him.

3 And praises to his great name sing; for high and holy is the King.

4 The King loves truth; you have established impartial justice by your might. You have done what is just in Isr’el; you have accomplished what is right.

5 Bow at the footstool of the LORD, for high and holy is our God.

6 Among his priests Moses and Aaron, and Samuel, called on his name. They called and he responded to them; for their deliverance he came.

7 From cloudy pillar came his word; they kept the statutes of the LORD.

8 O LORD our God, you listened to them; on Isr’el pardon you bestowed, although you punished their offences.

9 Exalt and praise the LORD our God And worship at his holy hill—the LORD our God is holy still.

PSALM 100 S.M.

1 Shout to the LORD with joy, all who to earth belong.

2 Adore the LORD with joyful hearts and come to him in song.

3 Know that the LORD is God; he made us as his own. We are the sheep for whom he cares—his people, his alone.

4 Enter his gates with praise, his courts with thankfulness. Your praises gladly sing to him; his name for ever bless.
For God the LORD is good;
his love is ever sure.
His constant truth and faithfulness
through every age endure.

PSALM 101      C.M.
120 York, 76 Moravia, 92 St. James

1  I’ll praise your love and justice, LORD;
   I’ll praise you cheerfully.
2  I’ll strive to lead a blameless life—
    when will you come to me?

   Within my home the life I lead
   will show a blameless heart.

3  My eyes will view no worthless thing;
    from sin I will depart.

   I hate what faithless people do;
   it shall not cling to me.
4  All wicked people I’ll avoid;
    from evil I’ll stay free.

5  I’ll put to silence everyone
    who slanders secretly;
    I will not tolerate the proud
    who act so haughtily.

6  My eyes are on the faithful ones,
    that they may dwell with me;
    Whoever lives a blameless life
    will serve me constantly.

7  No one who practises deceit
    will dwell within my home;
    Nor will the one whose words are false
    before me ever come.

8  Each morning I will silence all
    who wicked deeds have done;
    I’ll cleanse the city of the LORD
    of every evil one.
PSALM 102

v 1-11: 185 Lawes (Psalm 47), 183 Earnest Prayer
v 12-22: 188 St. John, 181 Christchurch
v 23-26: 187 Love Unknown

1 LORD, listen to my prayer,
   And hear my cry for aid.

2 Hide not your face from me,
   For I am so afraid.
   Incline your ear to me in need;
   And, when I call, be swift to heed.

3 Like smoke my days are gone;
   My bones are burned away.

4 My appetite is lost;
   My heart is parched like hay.

5 Because of my incessant groans
   I am no more than skin and bones.

6 I’m like a desert owl,
   An owl midst tumbled stone,

7 Or bird upon a roof—
   I lie awake, alone.

8 My foes revile me all day long;
   My haters mock my name in song.

9 For ashes are my food;
   I weep incessantly

10 Because in your great wrath
    You have abandoned me.

11 My days like evening shadows pass;
    I wither like the sun-dried grass.

12 But you, O LORD, are set
    For ever on your throne;
    Through each succeeding age
    Endures your great renown.

13 You will arise in mighty power;
    On Zion mercy you will shower.

    The set time now has come
    To bless Jerusalem.

14 Her stones your saints hold dear;
    Her dust is mourned by them.

15 Nations will fear your name, O LORD;
    All kings on earth your praise record.
16 For God will yet appear
   In glorious might to reign;
The L ORD in grace will build
   Jerusalem again.

17 The prayers of the poor he'll heed;
   He will not spurn their cry of need.

18 Let this be written down
   To teach a future race,
   So people yet unborn
   May magnify his grace:

19 That from his holy place above
   The L ORD looked down in tender love.

   From heav'n he viewed the earth
   Observing all mankind,

20 To hear the groans of those
   In prison cells confined,
   And to deliver from on high
   A multitude condemned to die.

21 In Zion will be praised
   The L ORD’s exalted name;
   His praises will be sung
   Within Jerusalem,

22 When peoples and their kingdoms throng
   To serve the L ORD with cheerful song.

23 He took my strength away
   By his almighty power;
   He shortened grievously
   My life’s allotted hour.

24 I said, “O take me not away,
   My God, at noontide of my day.

   “Your days and years go on
   Through every age of man.

25 The earth’s foundation strong
   You laid when time began.
   The heavens came at your command,
   Created by your mighty hand.

26 “The earth and heavens will fail,
   But you alone remain.
   Like garments they will age,
   While you on high will reign.
   Like clothing you will change them all;
   Like clothes discarded they will fall.
“But you endure always; Your years will never cease.
Your servants’ children too Will know your reign of peace.
Their offspring, their succeeding race, Will ever stand before your face.”

PSALM 103  D.L.M.

v 1-22: 178 Before the Throne
v 1-7: 175 Walton, 133 Angels’ Song, 144 Cross Deep
v 8-22: 157 Mainzer, 142 Covenant Love, 153 Hereford

1 Praise God, my soul! With all my heart
   Let me exalt his holy name.
2 Forget not all his benefits;
   His praise, my soul, in song proclaim.
3 The LORD forgives you all your sins,
   And heals your sickness and distress;
4 Your life he rescues from the grave,
   And crowns you in his tenderness.

5 He satisfies your deep desires
   From his unending stores of good,
   So that, just like the eagle’s strength,
   Your youthful vigour is renewed.
6 The LORD is known for righteous acts
   And justice to downtrodden ones.
7 To Moses he made known his ways,
   His mighty deeds to Israel’s sons.

8 The LORD is merciful and kind,
   To anger slow, and full of grace.
9 He will not constantly reprove,
   Or in his anger hide his face.
10 He does not punish our misdeeds,
   Or give our sins their just reward.
11 How great his love—as high as heaven—
   Towards all those who fear the LORD!

12 As far as east is from the west,
   So far his love has borne away
   Our many sins and trespasses
   And all the guilt that on us lay.
13 Just as a father loves his child,
   So God loves those who fear his name.
14 For he remembers we are dust,
   And well he knows our feeble frame.
15 Each human life is like the grass,
And like a meadow flower it grows.
16 Its place will never be recalled
Once over it the tempest blows.
17 But everlasting is God’s love
For those who fear him, and their seed—
18 For those who keep his covenant,
And carefully his precepts heed.

19 God’s kingly rule is over all;
In heavèn he has set his throne.
20 O you his angels, praise the L ORD,
Strong ones by whom his will is done.
21 O praise the L ORD, you heavenly hosts,
His servants who perform his word.
22 Praise God, his works throughout his realm,
And you, my soul, O praise the L ORD!

PSALM 104

v 1-9: 230 Hyfrydol, 235 Weisse Flaggen, 227 Austrian Hymn
v 10-23: 232 Psalm 42, 233 Rustington
v 24-36: 226 Abbot’s Leigh, 230 Hyfrydol

1 Praise the L ORD, my soul, O praise him!
   L ORD my God, you are so great!
2 Wrapped in light as with a garment,
clothed in majesty and state.
   Like a tent he spreads the heavens,
3 and above the waters there
   Sets the framework of his dwelling,
   making it an upper layer.

He makes clouds of heav’n his chariot;
on the wings of wind he rides.
4 He makes flames of fire his servants;
winds obey what he decides.
5 He set earth on its foundations,
   so that it should never move;
6 Then the deep submerged the mountains
till the waters stood above.

7 But when you rebuked the waters,
at your thunder they took flight;
8 They receded to the valleys,
   flowing down the mountains’ height
   To the place that you appointed.
9 You set bounds to their domain,
   So that never will the waters
   overwhelm the land again.
10 God makes springs pour down the valleys.
   Streams that flow from every hill
11 Quench the thirst of all his creatures,
   and wild donkeys drink their fill.
12 Birds sing sweetly in the branches,
   nesting by the riverside.
13 From above, the earth is watered,
   by God’s bounty satisfied.

14 He makes grass grow for the cattle,
   plants for man to cultivate—
   Bringing from the earth its produce,
   food for all mankind to eat:
15 Wine that to man’s constitution
   joy and gladness will impart,
   Oil that makes the face resplendent,
   bread that fortifies the heart.

16 Blessed with water are the forests—
   trees which to the LORD belong,
   Mighty cedars that he planted
   on the heights of Lebanon.
17 Birds reside among the cedars;
   storks upon the pine trees nest.
18 Wild goats live among high mountains;
   conies in the crags find rest.

19 See the moon that marks the seasons;
   to its setting moves the sun.
20 You send darkness, night approaches;
   foraging has now begun.
21 Lions roar throughout the forest,
   while from God they seek their prey;
22 Comes the sun, they slink back homewards.
23 Man goes out to toil all day.

24 LORD, how many are your wonders!
   Wisely you have made them all.
   Earth is full of all your creatures,
   living things, both great and small.
25 And the sea, so vast and spacious,
   brings forth life abundantly.
26 There leviathan is playing;
   to and fro the ships go by.
27 All your creatures look towards you for their food to be supplied.
28 What you give to them they gather, with your goodness satisfied.
29 When you hide your face, they’re troubled; lifeless, they return to earth.
30 When new life comes from your Spirit, to earth’s face you give rebirth.
31 May the LORD’s majestic glory always last and never fade; May the LORD rejoice and triumph in the works that he has made.
32 When he gazes on creation, earth begins to shake in fear. At his touch the mountains tremble; smoke and flames of fire appear.
33 To the LORD throughout my lifetime, to my God I will sing praise.
34 May my meditation please him, as to him my song I raise.
35 But may sinners flee before him, and the wicked be no more.
36 Praise be to the LORD Almighty; O my soul, the LORD adore!

PSALM 105

v 1-13: 319 Walther, 317 Montgomery
v 14-36: 314 Buccleuch, 316 Foundation
v 37-45: 315 Datchet

1 Give thanks to the LORD God and call on his name; His wonderful deeds to the nations proclaim.
2 Sing praises to him, and his exploits record;
3 Let all those who seek him rejoice in the LORD.
4 You chosen ones, look to the LORD and his might;
5 Seek ever his face, and his wonders recite, His miracles too, and his judgments divine—
6 You children of Abraham, Jacob’s own line.
7 The LORD is our God, and he rules all the earth.
8 Rememb’ring his cov’nant—the word he set forth—He vowed, for the ages to come, to make good
9 His promise to Abr’ham, to Isaac renewed.
To Jacob his sov’reign decree was made sure;  
With Isr’el his cov’nant would always endure:  
“To you I will give, as your portion to stand,  
The country of Canaan, the beautiful land.”

When they were no more than a wandering few,  
In number restricted, and foreigners too,  
From nation to nation they travelled around;  
Wherever they wandered, no rest could be found.

He would not permit that his folk be oppressed;  
For his chosen ones’ sake mighty kings he addressed:  
“Touch not my anointed—to me they belong;  
Respect my own prophets and do them no wrong.”

The LORD called down famine upon the whole land;  
Their food was destroyed at his sovereign command.  
But he sent beforehand, his people to save,  
His chosen one, Joseph, sold off as a slave.

His feet within shackles of bronze were confined,  
His neck put in irons; for freedom he pined.  
The word of the LORD was a test to be passed  
Till what he foretold was accomplished at last.

The king sent an order to let him go free;  
The ruler of nations gave him liberty.  
He put him in charge of his house and his lands;  
His princes and elders obeyed his commands.

Then Israel came down into Egypt to stay,  
In Ham’s land to sojourn for many a day.  
The LORD caused his people to prosper and grow,  
And so they were seen as a threat to their foe.

He turned the Egyptians against Israèl,  
And caused them to plot his own servants to kill.  
Then Moses and Aaron, his chosen, he sent;  
Performing his wonders, to Egypt they went.

Because the Egyptians despised his command,  
He sent utter darkness to cover the land.  
Their waters and rivers he turned into blood;  
The fish of the Nile were destroyed by the LORD.
Their land teemed with frogs, which invaded their rooms;
At his word swarms of flies and of gnats filled their homes.
The rain became hail, and the lightning bolts flashed;
He struck down their vines, and their fig trees were smashed.

He spoke, and the locusts and grasshoppers came;
And every green thing was consumed as by flame.
And then he took vengeance on all the first-born—
The firstfruits of manhood of Egypt were gone.

He brought Isr’el out, bearing silver and gold;
Their tribes all marched forwards both steadfast and bold.
Then Egypt was joyful to see them depart,
For terror of them had laid hold of their heart.

He spread out a cloud to protect them from sight,
And fire to illumine the hours of the night.
They asked, and with quails were abundantly fed;
He filled them with manna, the heavenly bread.

He opened the rock to give waters to them,
And there in the desert it flowed like a stream—
Because he remembered the promise he swore
To Abr’ham his servant, long ages before.

He brought out his chosen ones, shouting with joy;
He granted to them without toil to enjoy
The lands of the nations—that they might regard
His laws and his precepts. All praise to the LORD!

PSALM 106  8 7 8 7 7 7

v 1-10: 240 St. Leonard
v 11-33: 236 Albert
v 34-49: 237 Dretzel

1 Praise the LORD! Extol his goodness!
   for his love endures always.
2 Who can tell his mighty actions,
or in full declare his praise?
3 Blessed are those whose way is right,
   acting justly in his sight.

4 When you show your people favour,
   then, O LORD, remember me.
   Help me when you come to save them;
5 let me know prosperity—
   Joyful with your chosen race,
   joining them in giving praise.
We have sinned, just like our fathers; we have done what was not right.
When our fathers were in Egypt they despised your deeds of might. All your mercies they ignored—at the Red Sea spurned the LORD.

Yet for his name’s sake he saved them and revealed his mighty hand. By his word the Sea he parted, led them through as on dry land—From the hand of foes set free, rescued from the enemy.

Then their adversaries foundered; not a single one survived. So the people sang his praises, and his promises believed; But his works they soon forgot, and his counsel set at nought.

In the desert they surrendered to their unremitting greed; In the wasteland they provoked him, craving meat they did not need. So he gave them what they sought, but on them disease he brought.

In the camp they envied Moses, Aaron too—God’s priest was he. Earth was split and swallowed Dathan and Abiram’s company; There they fell, consumed by flame—those who had abused God’s name.

Then they made a calf at Horeb—served an idol cast in clay; They exchanged their highest Glory for a bull that feeds on hay. God their saviour they forgot, who for them great things had wrought.

They forgot his deeds in Egypt, marvels in the land of Ham. So he said he would destroy them—had not Moses, his own man, Stood before God in the path, shielding them from righteous wrath.
Then they scorned the land of plenty; they did not believe his word.

In their tents they grumbled at him, and did not obey the LORD.

So he vowed, with upraised hand, they would fall in desert sand.

Their descendants he would punish—scatter over lands abroad.

Yet they yoked themselves to Baal, worshipping a lifeless god.

Their transgressions God abhorred; so a plague came from the LORD.

But when Phinehas took action and ungodliness defied, Then the deadly plague was halted, and his deed was ratified By the LORD as rightly done, for the ages yet to come.

Then at Meribah’s still waters they provoked the LORD again.

They rebelled against God’s Spirit, causing Moses bitter pain—For he spoke, possessed by grief, rashly and in unbelief.

They did not destroy the peoples in accord with God’s command,

But they mixed with them, and followed all the customs of the land,

Worshipping the idols there, which to them became a snare.

Sons they sacrificed and daughters to a Canaanitish god;

Thus the land was desecrated by the stain of guiltless blood.

By their acts they were defiled—into filthiness beguiled.
So the LORD was angry with them and his people he abhorred—
Gave them over to the nations, and their foe became their lord.
Subject to their enemy, they were treated cruelly.

Many times he showed his power by delivering his own,
But they set their heart on sinning and rebelled against his throne.
In their sin they chose to stay and they wasted quite away.

But when they appealed for mercy, he took note in heaven above;
He recalled his cov’nant with them and relented in his love.
So he made their captors all pity those they held in thrall.

Gather us, LORD, from the nations; save us, and your name we’ll praise.
Blessèd be the God of Israel; may his glory last always.
Let the LORD be praised again! Let the people say, “Amen!”

O thank the LORD, for he is good; his love endures always.
Let those whom God redeemed say this, those rescued by his grace.
He saved them from their enemies and brought them from the lands,
From east and west, from north and south, safe from oppressing hands.
Some wandered in the desert wastes, not finding any way
to reach a city where they might obtain a place to stay.

Their life and strength were ebbing fast in thirst and emptiness.

Then in despair they sought the LORD, who saved them from distress.

Straight was the path he led them on, a city to attain.

So for the LORD's unfailing love let them give thanks again,
And for the awesome deeds of power which he for them achieves—
For hungry souls he fills with good; the thirsty he relieves.

Some sat in darkness and in gloom, in chains of iron held;

They scorned the ways of God Most High, against his words rebelled.

And so he made them labour hard in bitterness and shame.
They stumbled, and they could not rise; to help them no one came.

Then to the LORD they cried for help; he saved them from their doom.

He broke away their cruel chains and brought them out of gloom.

So let them thank him for his love, the deeds which he achieves—
Because he breaks down gates of bronze and iron bars he cleaves.

Some erred through their rebellious ways and for their sins paid dear.

All kinds of food revolted them; the gates of death drew near.

Then in despair they sought the LORD; he saved them from their doom.

His word went forth with healing power and kept them from the tomb.
21 So for the LORD’s unfailing love let them give thanks again; And for the awesome deeds of power which he achieves for men.
22 Let them prepare a sacrifice and bring an offering; In praise of all his mighty acts let them rejoice and sing.

23 Yet others traded on the sea; they sailed the ocean’s length.
24 They saw the wonders of the LORD, and on the deep his strength.
25 For when he spoke, a tempest rose; the sea grew wild and rough.
26 They mounted up to heaven, and then went down into the trough.

At this their courage fled away, for danger was in view.
27 They reeled and staggered as with drink; they knew not what to do.
28 Then in despair they sought the LORD, who saved them from distress.
29 He stilled the storm, so that the waves were hushed in quietness.

30 Their joy was great when it grew calm; they anchored safe again.
31 Then let them thank him for his love, his awesome deeds for men.
32 So in the elders’ council may they ever praise the LORD; And in the people’s gathering let them exalt their God.

33 He changed the streams to wilderness, fresh springs to desert bare,
34 And fruitful land to barren waste, for sins of dwellers there.
35 He changed parched ground to flowing streams; the hungry there he led
36 To found a city safe and strong, which they inhabited.
They reaped a fruitful harvest from the vineyard and the field.
He blessed and made them multiply; their herds maintained their yield.
They faced decline, their fortunes fell, they suffered great distress.
Brought low by him who scorns the proud, they roamed the wilderness.
But he did not abandon them; he brought the needy folk from their affliction, and increased their families like a flock.
The upright see this and are glad; the wicked hold their peace.
Let all the wise take note and learn the LORD's love does not cease.

Psalms 108

O Lord God, my heart is steadfast, and with all my soul I’ll sing.
Harp and lyre I will awaken, and my song the dawn will bring.
LORD my God, among the nations, I will ever give you praise; in the midst of all the peoples I will sing of you always.
For your steadfast love is boundless, greater than the heavens high; And your faithfulness towards us reaches even to the sky.
Far above the highest heavens be exalted, O my God; And through all the earth around us let your glory spread abroad.
With your right hand save and help us; rescue all those whom you love.
God has spoken from his temple, from his holy place above:
“I will distribute in triumph every part of Shechem’s land, And the whole of Succoth valley I will measure with my hand.

8 “Mine is Gilead, mine Manasseh, Ephraim is my helmet true; Judah I will make my sceptre and on Edom toss my shoe.

“Moab will become my servant, and upon Philistia’s shore I will shout aloud in triumph; I am Lord and conqueror.”

10 Who will bring me to the city that is strongly fortified, And to reach the land of Edom who will be my help and guide?

11 Have you not, O God, rejected, turned us over to our foe? When our armies go to battle, with them you no longer go.

12 Since all human help is worthless, 13 God will give us victory; He it is who will defend us and tread down our enemy.

PSALM 109 8 7 8 7
v 1-20: 206 Chhapara, 215 North Bank Street v 21-31: 234 Saltash

1 O my God, whose name I worship, be not silent, LORD, I pray; 2 For the wicked and deceitful speak against me every day.

They have uttered lies against me; with malicious tongues they fight. 3 Without cause they rush upon me, closing in with words of spite.

4 In return for love they blame me, though for them I daily pray. 5 They reward my good with evil, for my friendship hate repay.
Set an evil man against him at his right hand to denounce.

May his very prayers condemn him; let the court his guilt pronounce.

May his rule pass to another; short and wretched be his life.

Fatherless shall be his children; make a widow of his wife.

May his children beg and wander, driven from their ruined gate.

May his goods be seized and taken—strangers plunder his estate.

May no one take pity on him or his orphans in their plight.

May his fam’ly line be ended, and their names be lost to sight.

May the LORD remember ever all his parents’ sin and shame.

May their sin be held against them, and forgotten be their name.

For he never thought of helping those in trouble or distress; But to death the poor he hounded, and the weak and comfortless.

He was always cursing others—may his curse on him rebound; He took no delight in blessing—far from him may it be found.

He wore cursing as his garment—to his bones it soaked like oil; It poured down his throat like water.

May his curses round him coil.

May they cling to him for ever, wrapped around him like a cloak.

May this be the LORD’s repayment to those false, accusing folk.

But, O Sovereign LORD, in mercy deal with me for your name’s sake; Save me in your love and goodness, and my life from danger take.
22 For I am both poor and needy; crushed within me is my heart.
23 I am feeble, like an insect; like a shadow I depart.

24 See, my knees give way from fasting; and my frame is thin and gaunt.
25 My accusers, when they see me, shake their heads at me and taunt.

26 LORD my God, draw near and help me; save me in your steadfast love.
27 Let them know your hand has done it, that my help comes from above.

28 They may curse, but you will bless me, and your servant will give praise.
29 Clothed with shame be my accusers, my attackers with disgrace.

30 I will loudly sing God’s praises, and extol him in the throng;
31 For he helps and saves the needy from all those who do them wrong.

PSALM 110 S.M.
2 Bucer, 15 St. Thomas, 21 Swabia

1 The LORD said to my Lord: “Sit here at my right hand, Until I make your foes a stool on which your feet may stand.”

2 The LORD will make your reign extend from Zion’s hill; With royal power you’ll rule among those who oppose your will.

3 When you display your power, your people flock to you; At dawn, arrayed in holiness, your youth will come like dew.

4 Unchangeably the LORD with solemn purpose swore: “Just like Melchizedek you are a priest for evermore.”
5 The Lord’s at your right hand;
  there he will ever stay.
  He on his day of wrath will crush
  the kings who bar his way.

6 The nations he will judge;
  the dead in heaps will lie.
  The mighty of the earth he’ll crush—
  all who his rule defy.

7 A brook beside the way
  his thirst will satisfy;
  And, thus refreshed, he will with joy
  lift up his head on high.

PSALM 111  

1 Praise to the LORD! I will extol him
  while gathering with the upright.

2 Great are the works of God, and pondered
  by all who in them take delight.

3 His deeds are glorious and majestic;
  his righteousness endures always.

4 He caused his works to be remembered;
  kind is the LORD and full of grace.

5 Food he provides for those who fear him;
  his covenant for ever stands.

6 His mighty works he showed his people
  by giving them the nations’ lands.

7 Faithful and just are all his actions;
  all his commands are faithful too,

8 Steadfast for ever and for ever.
  The works of God are right and true.

9 He sent redemption for his people;
  his covenant remains the same,
  Ordained by him throughout all ages—
  holy and awesome is his name.

10 Fear of the LORD gives rise to wisdom;
  All those who walk in upright ways
  Have insight and good understanding.
  To him belongs eternal praise.
Praise God! Blessed is the man who fears the LORD
And finds delight in following his word.

His children will be mighty in the land;
His line will know the blessing of God’s hand.

Riches and wealth within his house are found;
His righteousness for ever will abound.

The man who stands for mercy, truth and right
Will find the darkness turn to morning light.

Good is the man who gives and freely lends;
To his affairs with justice he attends.

Surely a righteous man will stand secure;
His memory for ever will endure.

Though bad news comes, he will not be afraid;
His heart is firm; he trusts the LORD for aid.

He will not be alarmed, his heart holds fast;
He’ll view his foes in triumph at the last.

He freely shares his riches with the poor;
His righteousness for ever will endure.
The LORD himself exalts his servant’s name;
He gives him strength and dignity and fame.

The wicked, seeing this, will feel dismay;
He’ll gnash his teeth and soon will waste away.
The wicked and their dreams will come to nought;
They never will enjoy what they have sought.

O praise, you servants of the LORD;
Sing praises to his holy name.

O blessèd be the name of God;
His praise for evermore proclaim.

From east to west the praise of God
Each day is to be spread abroad.

The LORD is high above the earth,
His glory far above the sky.

Who else is like the LORD our God,
The one who sits enthroned on high?

He is the one who stoops down low
To look on heav’n and earth below.
7 He raises outcasts from the dust
   And from the ash-heap lifts the poor,
8 Exalting them to dignity,
   With noblemen to sit secure.
9 The childless woman he’ll reward
   With home and children. Praise the LORD!

PSALM 114      L.M.
134 Birling, 154 Herongate, 174 Uffingham
1 When Isr’e’l out of Egypt came,
   From people of a foreign tongue,
2 Then Judah was God’s holy place;
   In Israèl was set his throne.
3 The sea beheld and swiftly fled;
   The Jordan river turned away.
4 The lofty mountains skipped like rams,
   The hills like little lambs at play.
5 O sea, why was it that you fled?
   Why, Jordan, did you turn away?
6 Why, mountains did you skip like rams,
   You hills, like little lambs at play?
7 Tremble, O earth, before the Lord,
   Before the face of Jacob’s God,
8 Who turned the rock into a pool;
   From solid rock the waters flowed.

PSALM 115      C.M.
v 1-18: 110 Tiverton, 60 Gloucester
v 9-18: 121 Evangel
1 LORD, not to us, O not to us—
   to your name be the praise,
   Because your love and faithfulness
   endure, O LORD, always.
2 Why do the nations question us?
   “Where is their God?” they say.
3 Our God inhabits heaven high
   and over all holds sway.
4 Their gold and silver images
   are crafted carefully,
5 But they have mouths which cannot speak,
   and eyes which cannot see.
6 Their noses have no sense of smell;  
their ears can hear no sound.

7 They have no feeling in their hands,  
nor can they walk around.

Although these idols do have throats,  
no word can they proclaim.

8 Their makers and their worshippers  
will all become like them.

9 O house of Isr’el, place your trust  
upon the LORD alone;  
He is the mighty help and shield  
of all who are his own.

10 O house of Aaron, trust the LORD;  
he is their help and shield.

11 All you who fear him, trust the LORD;  
he is your help and shield.

12 The LORD remembers Israel  
and he will bless us all—  
The house of Aaron and all those  
who fear him, great and small.

14 May God the LORD make you increase—  
both you and all your line.

15 May you be blessed by God, who makes  
all things by his design.

16 The highest heavens belong to God;  
the earth to us he gave.

17 It’s not the dead who praise the LORD;  
they’re silent in the grave.

18 But we extol the LORD on high,  
his majesty proclaim.  
Both now and evermore exalt  
and praise his holy name!
1 I love the LORD because he heard my voice;  
   He listened when I cried to him for aid.
2 I’ll call on him as long as I shall live,  
   Because he turned to hear me when I prayed.

3 The cords of death gripped and entangled me,  
   Upon me came the anguish of the grave;  
   With grief and trouble I was overcome.
4 Then on the name of God I called: “LORD, save!”

5 The LORD our God is kind and full of grace;  
   Both righteous and compassionate is he.
6 The LORD protects all those of childlike faith;  
   When I was in great need, he rescued me.

7 Rest, O my soul; God has been good to you—  
8 For you, O LORD, have saved my soul from death,  
   My feet from stumbling and my eyes from tears,
9 That I may live for you while I have breath.

10 I trusted in the LORD, and then I spoke;  
    I said in anguish: “I am sorely tried”.
11 And in the very depths of my dismay,  
    “All men are liars—every one!” I cried.

12 How can I thank the LORD for all he’s done?  
13 With gratitude salvation’s cup I’ll raise;  
14 I’ll call upon his name, and will fulfil  
    My vows to him before his people’s face.

15 The LORD holds dear the death of all his saints.
16 Hear me, O LORD! I am your servant true;  
   I am your servant and your handmaid’s son,  
   And from my chains I have been freed by you.

17 Thank-off’rings I will sacrifice to you  
   And call upon the name of God the LORD.
18 When all his people in assembly meet,  
   With joy I will fulfil my solemn word.

   Before his people I will keep my vows,
19 Within the courts of our God’s holy place,  
   Within the city of Jerusalem.
   Unto the LORD alone be all the praise!
PSALM 117

244 Regent Square, 246 Westminster Abbey

1 Praise the LORD, O all you nations; all you peoples, sing his praise.
2 For his love is great towards us; his commitment lasts always. He is faithful now and ever. Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!

PSALM 118 L.M.

v 1-14: 143 Crasslius, 137 Cameronian Midnight Hymn
v 15-29: 141 Church Triumphant, 176 Wareham

1 O thank the LORD, for he is good; 
   His steadfast love endures always.
2 Now let the house of Israel say, 
   “His love will last through endless days.”
3 And let the house of Aaron say, 
   “His love for ever will endure.”
4 Let those who fear the LORD declare, 
   “His love will stand for ever sure.”
5 I cried in anguish to the LORD; 
   He answered me and set me free.
6 The LORD is with me; I’ll not fear. 
   What harm can people do to me?
7 The LORD is with me constantly; 
   He is the one who gives me aid. 
   I’ll look in triumph on my foes; 
   I will not need to be afraid.
8 It’s better far to trust the LORD 
   Than look for help to man’s defence. 
9 It’s better far to trust the LORD 
   Than in a prince have confidence.
10 The nations all surrounded me; 
   In God’s great name I made them fall.
11 They hemmed me in on every side; 
   In God’s great name I slew them all.
12 They chased me like a swarm of bees; 
   But like a heap of thorns aflame 
   They very quickly met their end. 
   I slew them in the LORD’s great name.
I was pushed back and nearly fell; 
The LORD himself gave help to me.

He is my song and source of strength; 
The LORD gave me the victory.

Triumphant shouts of joy resound 
In places where the righteous dwell.

The LORD’s right hand is lifted high; 
His mighty hand does all things well.

I shall not die but I shall live; 
The LORD’s great works I will proclaim.

The LORD severely chastened me, 
But rescued me from death’s domain.

Throw wide the gates of righteousness; 
I’ll enter and give thanks to God.

This is the gate of God, through which 
The righteous come before the LORD.

You answered me, I will give thanks; 
Salvation comes from you alone.

The stone the builders had refused 
Has now become the cornerstone.

The LORD himself has done all this; 
It is a marvel in our sight.

This is the day the LORD has made; 
In it let us take great delight!

Save us, O LORD, we humbly pray; 
O LORD, we pray, grant us success.

He’s blessed who comes in God’s great name; 
You from the LORD’s house we will bless.

The LORD is God, and he has made 
His glorious light upon us fall. 
Let us approach the altar’s horns, 
And celebrate the festival.

You are my God, I’ll give you thanks; 
You are my God, I’ll give you praise.

O thank the LORD, for he is good; 
His steadfast love endures always.
Psalm 119 (1) L.M.

161 Morning Hymn, 144 Cross Deep, 133 Angels' Song

1 Blessèd are those of blameless ways,
   Who live according to God’s word.
2 Blessèd are those who keep his laws,
   Who with their whole heart seek the LORD.

3 They keep themselves from doing wrong
   By walking in his perfect ways.
4 You have established laws for us
   That are to be obeyed always.

5 O that my ways were steadfast, LORD,
   In making your decrees my aim!
6 So, when I think on your commands,
   I would not feel disgrace or shame.

7 I’ll praise you with an upright heart,
   As your just laws are learned by me.
8 All your decrees I will obey;
   Do not forsake me utterly.

Psalm 119 (2) L.M.

149 Galilee, 172 Tallis' Canon

9 How can the young keep their life pure?
   By doing what your word demands!
10 I seek you with my heart and soul;
   Let me not stray from your commands.

11 Your word I’ve hidden in my heart
   To keep me from offending you.
12 Praise be to you, O LORD my God;
   Teach me your statutes firm and true.

13 Each law proceeding from your mouth
   I gladly with my lips have told.
14 I love to follow your commands,
   As others love to count their gold.

15 I meditate upon your ways
   And on your precepts I reflect.
16 I take delight in your decrees;
   Your word I never will neglect.
Do good to me and I will live;
Your servant will obey your word.

Open my eyes that I may see
Great wonders in your law, O LORD.

I am a stranger on the earth;
Do not hide your commands from me.

Consumed with longing is my soul,
Because your laws I yearn to see.

You have rebuked the insolent;
They’re cursed who from your precepts stray.

Remove from me contempt and scorn,
For all your statutes I obey.

Though rulers plot to harm my name,
I’ll meditate on your decree.

Your statutes are my great delight,
For they are counsellors to me.

My soul is laid low in the dust;
Give life according to your word.

I showed my ways, you answered me;
Teach me your just decrees, O LORD.

Instruct me in your precepts’ way;
I’ll think upon your works at length.

My soul with sorrow is worn out;
According to your word give strength.

Be gracious to me through your law;
From lying ways keep me apart.

I chose to take the way of truth;
I keep your laws with all my heart.

I cling to your decrees, O LORD;
Do not let shame take hold of me.

I run the way of your commands
Because my heart you have set free.
PSALM 119 (5) L.M.
147 Finnart, 140 Charminster, 173 Truro
33 Teach me to follow your decrees;
    Then I will keep them to the end.
34 Give insight, and I’ll keep your law,
    With all my heart to it attend.
35 Lead me in your commandments’ path,
    For there, O LORD, delight I find.
36 Incline my heart towards your laws;
    From selfish gain preserve my mind.
37 O turn my eyes from worthless things;
    Give life according to your word.
38 To me, your servant, keep your pledge,
    So that you may be feared, O LORD.
39 Remove from me the shame I dread;
    Your laws excel in uprightness.
40 O how I long for your decrees!
    Preserve me in your righteousness.

PSALM 119 (6) 9 9 9 9 anapaestic
264 Fyrish, 267 Mulchaich
41 May your unfailing love come to me,
    Your salvation as promised, O LORD.
42 Then I’ll answer the taunts of my foe,
    For I steadfastly trust in your word.
43 Do not snatch your true word from my mouth;
    All my hope has been set on your ways.
44 I will always obey your commands
    Without fail to the end of my days.
45 I will walk in the freedom you give,
    For your precepts I’ve earnestly sought.
46 I will speak of your statutes to kings,
    And to shame I will never be brought.
47 I take pleasure in all your commands,
    And I love them—they’re precious to me.
48 I will reach out my hands to your laws,
    And will meditate on your decree.
49 Remember what you said to me your servant,
for you have given hope to me, O LORD.

50 This is my comfort throughout my affliction:
my life is kept in safety by your word.

51 The arrogant have mocked me without pity;
yet from your law I have not turned aside.

52 O LORD, your ancient laws I have remembered;
through them alone in comfort I abide.

53 The wicked fill my heart with indignation;
they from your holy law have gone astray.

54 The theme of all my praise has been your statutes;
I sing of them in every place I stay.

55 Throughout the night your name, LORD, I remember;
I'll keep your law whatever comes my way.

56 Throughout my life this has remained my practice;
the precepts you have given I obey.

57 You, O LORD, are everything I’ve longed for;
I have promised to obey your word.

58 With my whole heart I have sought your favour;
as you promised, grant me grace, O LORD.

59 I have thought about my life and conduct,
and have turned my steps towards your way.

60 I will hasten and, without delaying,
your commands and statutes I’ll obey.

61 Though the wicked with their cords ensnare me,
I will not forget instruction’s voice.

62 I will rise to give you thanks at midnight,
for your righteous laws make me rejoice.

63 Those who fear you are my friends for ever,
all who follow in your precepts’ way.

64 Earth is filled with your great loving-kindness;
teach me your decrees, O LORD, I pray.
Do good to your servant, O LORD; Be true to the word I received.

Teach knowledge and judgment to me, Because your commands I’ve believed.

Before my affliction I strayed, But now I will hold to your word.

You are good and you do what is good; Teach me your commandments, O LORD.

Although the proud smear me with lies, I keep your decrees from the heart.

Their hearts are unfeeling and hard; I love what your precepts impart.

It was good that I suffered distress, So that I might learn your commands.

Your law is more precious to me Than silver and gold in my hands.

Give me insight to learn your commands, For you made me and formed me, O LORD.

May your saints, when they see me, rejoice, Since my hope has been placed in your word.

LORD, I know that your judgments are just; You have faithfully disciplined me.

May your unfailing love be my strength; As you promised me, answer my plea.

Show me mercy that I may have life, For your law is my constant delight.

Shame the proud who defame me with lies; On your precepts I’ll think day and night.

May all those who respect your commands Turn to me—those who honour your name.

May I keep your decrees without fault, So that no one can put me to shame.
My soul for your salvation yearns and faints;  
But I have set my hope upon your word.

I’m weary looking for your promises;  
I say, “When will you comfort me, O LORD?”

I’m shrivelled like a wineskin in the smoke,  
Yet I do not forget all your decrees.

O how much longer must your servant wait?  
When will you punish all my enemies?

The proud have hidden pitfalls in my way;  
Their mind is fixed against your holy laws.

All your commands remain for ever sure;  
LORD, help me! for they hound me without cause.

They almost wiped your servant from the earth,  
But your commandments I did not betray.

Preserve my life according to your love;  
The statutes of your mouth I will obey.

Eternal is your word, O LORD;  
In heav’n it stands for ever sure.

Your faithfulness will never fail;  
The earth you founded to endure.

Your laws continue to this day;  
Your sovereign will all things obey.

Had not your law been my delight,  
I would have died in misery.

I never will forget your laws,  
For by them you have rescued me.

LORD, I am yours—save me, I pray,  
For I have sought your precepts’ way.

The wicked lie in wait for me;  
Destruction threatens at their hands,  
But yet in spite of all their threats  
I will reflect on your commands.

Perfection’s limits I have found,  
But your commandments have no bound.
O L ORD, how much I love your holy law!
   I meditate upon it all the day.
108 I have more insight than my teachers have,
   For on your laws I meditate each day.
109 I’ve more discernment than the elders have,
   Because your righteous precepts I obey.

110 I’ve kept my feet from every evil path,
   That I may be obedient to your word;
111 And I have not departed from your laws,
   For you yourself have taught me this, O L ORD.

112 How pleasing to my taste are all your words!
   More sweet they are than honey on my tongue.
113 From your commands I gain enlightenment;
   So I reject and hate each path that’s wrong.

Your word’s a lamp that shines before my feet;
   It is a light that guides me on my way.
117 O L ORD, you know that I have suffered much;
   Preserve my life according to your word.
118 Accept the willing praises of my mouth;
   Instruct me in your righteous laws, O L ORD.

119 I will not disregard your holy law,
   Though constantly my life is in my hands.
120 Although the wicked set a snare for me,
   I have not left the path of your commands.

121 Your statutes are my heritage always,
   And every day they make my heart rejoice.
122 My heart is set on keeping your decrees,
   And to the very end they are my choice.
113  The double-minded I abhor,  
But your commands I love, O LORD.  
114  You are my refuge and my shield;  
I’ve set my hope upon your word.  

115  You evildoers, leave me now,  
That God’s commands I may obey.  
116  By your word keep me; I shall live.  
Let not my hope be swept away.  

117  Uphold me, and I shall be saved;  
For your decrees I have respect.  
118  All those who stray from your commands  
And practise falsehood you reject.  

119  The wicked you discard like dross;  
Therefore I love your holy law.  
120  My body quakes for fear of you;  
Of your commands I stand in awe.  

121  I have performed all that is right and just,  
So leave me not to my oppressors’ will.  
122  Ensure the welfare of your servant, LORD;  
Let not the insolent oppress me still.  

123  My eyes grow weak while looking for your aid,  
While waiting for your righteous promise, LORD;  
124  So deal with me according to your love,  
And teach me the commandments of your word.  

125  I am your servant; give enlightenment  
So that your statutes I may understand.  
126  O LORD, now is the time for you to act;  
Your law is being broken in the land.  

127  Because I set my heart on your commands,  
And love them more than gold, than purest gold,  
128  And since I reckon all your precepts right,  
Each wicked path with hatred I behold.
PSALM 119 (17)  L.M.

153 Hereford, 158 Marrel

129 Your statutes, LORD, are wonderful,
    So I obey them from my heart.
130 Your words, as they unfold, give light,
    And truth to simple minds impart.
131 With open mouth I pant and yearn
    To know the laws that you proclaim.
132 Show me the mercy you extend
    To those who love and praise your name.
133 Direct my footsteps in your word;
    Let sin not hold me in its sway.
134 From man’s oppression set me free
    That your commands I may obey.
135 Upon your servant shine your face;
    Teach me the statutes you have made.
136 My eyes shed streams of bitter tears
    Because your law is not obeyed.

PSALM 119 (18)  L.M.

136 Breslau, 132 Amazing Love

137 O LORD, you are the Righteous One;
    The statutes that you give are just.
138 You lay down laws of righteousness,
    Entirely worthy of our trust.
139 My zeal consumes and wears me out,
    Because my foes forget your word.
140 Your promises are tried and proved;
    And I your servant love them, LORD.
141 Though I am lowly and despised,
    Your precepts I do not forget.
142 Eternal is your righteousness;
    True is the law that you have set.
143 Distress and trouble press me down,
    But your commands are my delight.
144 Grant wisdom so that I may live;
    Your statutes are for ever right.
I call with all my heart; LORD, answer me, And then all your decrees I will obey.

I cry aloud to you, LORD; save my life And I will keep your statutes every day.

I rise before the dawn and cry for help, For I have set my hope upon your word.

I stay awake throughout the hours of night, Reflecting on your promises, O LORD.

LORD, in your loving-kindness hear my voice, And in your justice save and keep my life;

For those who disregard your holy law Approach with schemes of wickedness and strife.

Yet you are near to those who seek you, LORD; All your commands are true and ever sure.

Yes, from your statutes long ago I learned That you have made them always to endure.

Look on my sorrows and deliver me, For I do not forget your law, O LORD.

Redeem my soul and vindicate my cause; Preserve my life according to your word.

The wicked will not see deliverance, Because they do not follow your decree.

According to your justice guard my life; How great is your compassion, LORD, for me!

How many are my persecuting foes! Yet from your laws I have not turned away.

I look upon the faithless with disgust, Because your holy word they disobey.

Consider how I love your precepts, LORD, And in your loving-kindness strengthen me.

The word that you have spoken is the truth; Your righteous laws will stand eternally.
Though rulers hound me without cause,
My heart fears nothing but your word;
For in your promise I rejoice
Like one who finds great spoil, O LORD.

All falsehood I abhor and hate;
With all my heart I love your law.
I praise you seven times a day,
For your commands I hold in awe.

Great peace have those who love your law;
They will not stumble in the way.
I wait for your salvation, L ORD,
And your commands I will obey.

I will observe your statutes, L ORD;
My love for them is great and true.
Your laws and precepts I obey,
For all my ways are known to you.

Let my cry come before you, O L ORD;
Give me insight as pledged in your word.
May my pleading gain access to you;
Save my life, as you promised to do.

May my lips overflow with your praise,
For you teach me your statutes always.
May my tongue sing aloud of your word;
Your commandments are righteous, O L ORD.

May your hand be stretched out for my aid,
Since by choice your commands I’ve obeyed.
I desire your salvation to see,
And your law is delightful to me.

Let me live and I’ll praise you in song;
May your laws give me help to go on.
Seek your servant who strayed like a sheep,
For your precepts I steadfastly keep.
I call upon the LORD in my distress;
He listens to my prayer and answers me.
Deliver me, O LORD, from lying lips
And from all tongues that speak deceitfully.

What will he do to you, deceitful tongue?
What more besides will be your fitting doom?
With warriors’ arrows he will pierce you through,
And punish you with burning coals of broom.

What misery to live in Meshech’s land,
In Kedar’s tents, among my enemies!
With people loving strife I’ve lived too long;
They are for war, but I’m a man of peace.

I lift up my eyes to the hills—
Where am I to look for my aid?
My help comes to me from the LORD
By whom earth and heaven were made.

Your foot he will not leave to slide—
His watch over you he will keep.
The LORD over Isr’el keeps watch,
And he will not slumber or sleep.

The LORD will keep watch over you—
Your shade from the heat and the light.
The sun will not harm you by day;
The moon will not harm you by night.

The LORD will protect you from harm—
Your life he will ever defend.
He’ll guard every step that you take
Both now and for days without end.
Psalm 122

8787

Marching, Laus Deo

1 “To the LORD’s house!” they were calling, and with joy I went with them.
2 Now at last our feet are standing in your gates, Jerusalem.

3 See, Jerus’lem, like a city built compactly, close and strong.
4 That is where the tribes assemble, tribes which to the LORD belong.

To the LORD’s name praise they offer, as for Israèl decreed.

5 There are set the thrones for judgment, thrones of David’s royal seed.

6 Pray for Zion’s peace and safety: “May your friends securely dwell;
7 Peace within your walls continue, strength within your citadel.”

8 For the sake of friends and brothers, “Peace be in you,” I will say.
9 For the sake of our God’s temple, I seek your prosperity.

Psalm 123

888888

Surrey, St. Catherine, Wych Cross

1 To you, O LORD, I lift my eyes, The God enthroned above the skies.
2 As servants watch their master’s hand Or maids before their mistress stand, So to the LORD our eyes we raise Until his mercy he displays.

3 O LORD our God, your mercy show; Take pity, LORD, on us below. For scorn your people all have known;
4 Our foes’ contempt has made us groan. The proud have covered us with shame; With insolence they mock our name.
PSALM 124

1 If God the LORD had not been on our side—
2 Let Isr’el say—had not the LORD been near
3 When foes attacked us, filling us with fear,
   And when their wrath against us reached its height,
   Alive we had been swallowed in their spite.
4 We would have been enveloped by the flood;
   Over our heads the torrent would have gone;
5 The waters would have carried us along.
6 But praise the LORD, for he has set us free
   And has not left us to their cruelty.
7 We have escaped—just as a captured bird
   Out of the fowler’s net has been set free;
   The snare is cut, we are at liberty.
8 Our help is in the name of God the LORD
   Who made the earth and heavens by his word.

PSALM 125

1 All those who trust the LORD
   Like Zion are secure,
   Which never can be moved
   But always will endure.
2 Just as the mountains stand
   Around Jerusalem,
   The LORD surrounds his own,
   For ever guarding them.
3 The wicked’s evil rule
   Will not oppress for long
   The righteous and their land,
   Lest righteous folk do wrong.
4 On all those who are good
   Bestow your goodness, LORD—
   To those of upright heart
   Who reverence your word.
5 But God will banish those
   Who choose a crooked way;
   They’ll share the sinner’s fate.
   Let peace on Israel stay!
PSALM 126  C.M.
47 Denfield, 36 Brother James' Air, 50 Eatington
1 When Zion’s fortunes God restored,
it was a dream come true.
2 Our mouths were then with laughter filled,
our tongues with songs anew.

The nations said, “The LORD has done
great things for Israel.”
3 The LORD did mighty things for us,
and joy our hearts knew well.

4 Restore our fortunes, gracious LORD,
like streams in desert soil.
5 A joyful harvest will reward
the weeping sower’s toil.

6 The man who, bearing seed to sow,
goes out with tears of grief,
Will come again with songs of joy,
bearing his harvest sheaf.

PSALM 127  C.M.
53 Evan, 73 McKee, 118 Wiltshire
1 Unless the LORD builds up the house,
its builders toil in vain;
Unless he keeps the city safe,
they vainly watch maintain.

2 In vain you rise before the dawn
and late hours vainly keep
That you may toil for food to eat—
he gives his loved ones sleep.

3 Sons are a precious heritage,
a blessing from the LORD;
The children that are born to us
are truly his reward.

4 Like arrows in a warrior’s hand
are children of one’s youth.
5 The man whose quiver’s full of them
is blessed by God in truth.

Such men will not be put to shame—
that will not be their fate—
When they contend against their foes
who face them in the gate.
PSALM 128       L.M.
   172 Tallis’ Canon, 161 Morning Hymn

1  How blessed are all who fear the LORD,
   Who walk the way that he has shown.
2  Success and blessing will be yours;
   You’ll eat the fruit that you have grown.

3  Your wife will be a fruitful vine;
   And round your table will be placed
   Your children like young olive shoots.
4  Thus he who fears the LORD is blessed.

5  May you behold Jeru’slem’s good;
   From Zion may God’s blessing flow.
6  Your children’s children may you see.
   May God on Isr’el peace bestow!

PSALM 129       L.M.
   169 Soldau, 168 Saxony

1  They have oppressed me from my youth—
   Let Israèl now make this known—
2  They have oppressed me from my youth;
   Yet I have not been overthrown.
3  They drew their ploughs across my back;
   The ploughmen made their furrows long.
4  The L ORD is just; he cut me free
   From cords of those who did me wrong.

5  May all who hate Jerusalem
   Be put to shame and turned away.
6  May they, like grass upon the roof,
   Not grow, but wither and decay.

7  Such grass can fill no reaper’s hands;
   The gatherer has no reward.
8  May passers-by not say to them:
   “We wish you blessing from the LORD!”
PSALM 130    C.M.

71 Martyrdom, 83 St. Anne, 38 Caroline

1 LORD, from the depths I call to you;
2 Lord, hear me from on high
   And give attention to my voice
   when I for mercy cry.

3 LORD, in your presence who can stand,
   if you our sins record?
4 But yet forgiveness is with you,
   that we may fear you, LORD.

5 I wait—my soul waits—for the LORD;
   my hope is in his word.
6 More than the watchman waits for dawn
   my soul waits for the Lord.

7 O Isr’el, put your hope in God,
   for mercy is with him
8 And full redemption. From their sins
   his people he’ll redeem.

PSALM 131    S.M.

11 Redemptor, 16 Selma

1 My heart’s not proud, O LORD,
   nor haughty is my eye;
   I do not occupy myself
   with things too great or high.

2 My spirit I have calmed;
   my heart is pacified.
   My soul is like a little child
   close to its mother’s side.

   Just like a little child
   my soul is calmed in me.
3 O Isr’el, hope in God the LORD
   now and eternally.
LORD our God, remember David
and the hardships which he bore.

To the Mighty One of Jacob,
to the LORD, this oath he swore:
“My house I will never enter;
rest and slumber I will shun,
Till I find the LORD a dwelling
fit for Jacob’s Mighty One.”

This we heard of in Ephrathah,
found it in the fields of Jaar:
“Let us hasten to his dwelling,
worship at his footstool there.
Rise, O LORD, and dwell among us,
resting with your ark of might!
May your priests be clothed with honour;
may your saints sing with delight.”

For the sake of your own servant,
David, your appointed one,
Do not turn away your favour
from his own anointed son.
God has sworn an oath to David
and he will not turn from it:
“I will choose from your descendants
one who on your throne will sit.

“If your sons will keep my covenant
and the statutes I make known,
Surely then shall their descendants
sit for ever on your throne.”
For the LORD has chosen Zion—
there he wishes to remain:
“Here’s my resting place for ever,
here it pleases me to reign.

“I will bless her with abundance;
for her poor much food I’ll bring.
I will grant her priests salvation,
and with joy her saints will sing.
I will raise a horn for David,
for my chosen one a light.
With disgrace his foes I’ll cover;
he’ll be crowned with glory bright.”
PSALM 133  C.M.

34 Bishopthorpe, 85 St. Botolph

1 How excellent a thing it is, how pleasant and how good,
   When brothers dwell in unity and live as brothers should!

2 For it is like the precious oil, poured out on Aaron’s head,
   That, running over, down his beard, upon his collar spread.

3 Like Hermon’s dew, upon the hill of Zion it descends.
   The LORD bestows his blessing there—the life that never ends.

PSALM 134 (a) 8 7 8 7

209 Hartley Wintney, 213 Marching

1 Praise the LORD, all you his servants, as you serve with one accord;
   Praise the LORD in your night watches in the temple of the LORD.

2 Raise your hands within his temple; to the LORD your God give praise.
3 He who made the earth and heavens bless you from his holy place!

PSALM 134 (b) 10 7 7 10

274 Servants

1 All you servants of the LORD, praise the LORD!
   You who minister by night
   In the temple of the LORD,
   All you servants of the LORD, praise the LORD!

2 In his temple lift your hands! Praise the LORD!
3 May the LORD, who made the world,
   Both the heavens and the earth,
   From mount Zion send you blessing. Praise the LORD!
1 Praise the LORD, all you his servants!
   Praise his name with glad accord,
2 You who serve God in his temple,
   in the dwelling of the LORD.

3 Praise the LORD, for this is fitting.
   He is good; his praise proclaim.
   Praise the LORD, for it is pleasant
   to sing praises to his name.

4 For the LORD has chosen Jacob
   to belong to him alone,
   Israèl to be his treasure,
   set apart to be his own.

5 For I know the LORD is mighty;
   greater than all gods is he.
6 He is sovereign in the heavens,
   on the earth and in the sea.

7 He makes thunder-clouds to gather
   from the earth's remotest shores;
   With the rain he sends forth lightning,
   brings the wind out from his stores.

8 He struck down all Egypt's firstborn;
   man and beast alike were slain.
9 Mighty signs he showed in Egypt,
   routing Pharaoh and his men.

10 Many nations he defeated;
    kings he slew with mighty hand—
11 Og of Bashan and king Sihon,
    all the kings of Canaan's land.

12 All their lands he gave to Jacob,
    to his people Israèl;
    As a heritage he gave them
    lands where they might safely dwell.

13 LORD, your name endures for ever;
    your renown is ever great.
14 For the LORD sustains his servants
    and his folk will vindicate.
But the idols of the nations,
made of silver and of gold,
Are by human hands created
with a hammer or a mould.

Mouths they have, but speak they cannot;
eyes they have, but cannot see.
Ears they have, but hear they cannot;
in their mouths no breath can be.

Those who make them will be like them;
those who trust them are the same.
Praise the LORD, O house of Israel,
Aaron’s house, exalt his name.
Praise the LORD, O house of Levi;
you who fear him, praise the LORD!
Praise the LORD who dwells in Zion,
in Jerus’lem praise the LORD!

PSALM 136  8 7 8 7 iambic
225 Jacob’s Well, 224 Dominius Regit Me, 223 Curbar Edge

1  O thank the LORD, for he is good;
his love endures for ever.
2  O thank the God of gods always;
his love will fail us never.
3  Give glory to the Lord of lords;
his love endures for ever.
4  Great wonders he alone performs;
his love will fail us never.
5  In wisdom he has made the heavens;
his love endures for ever.
6  He set the earth above the seas;
his love will fail us never.
7-8  He made the sun to rule the day—
his love endures for ever—
9  The moon and stars to rule the night;
his love will fail us never.
10  He struck down Egypt’s firstborn sons;
his love endures for ever.
11-12By might he brought out Israel;
his love will fail us never.
13 He made a pathway through the Sea;  
   his love endures for ever.
14 And through it he brought Israel;  
   his love will fail us never.

15 King Pharaoh and his mighty host—  
   God’s love endures for ever—  
   He swept into the raging sea;  
   his love will fail us never.

16 He led his people on their way;  
   his love endures for ever.  
   He brought them through the wilderness;  
   his love will fail us never.

17 Thank him who struck down mighty kings—  
   his love endures for ever—
18 And slaughtered kings of great renown—  
   his love will fail us never—

19 King Sihon of the Amorites—  
   God’s love endures for ever—
20 And Og, the king of Bashan, too;  
   God’s love will fail us never.

21 He made their lands a heritage—  
   his love endures for ever—
22 For his own servant Israel;  
   his love will fail us never.

23 He thought upon us in our need;  
   his love endures for ever.
24 And freed us from our enemies;  
   his love will fail us never.

25 To every creature he gives food;  
   his love endures for ever.
26 Give thanks to God, the God of heaven;  
   his love will fail us never.

PSALM 137

195 Heinlein, 196 Lewknor

1-2 By the streams of Babylon  
   We remembered Zion’s hill.  
   There we sat and wept in grief;  
   On the trees our harps lay still.
3 For our captors asked for songs; Our tormentors called for mirth: “Sing us one of Zion’s songs From the land that gave you birth.”

4 How can we sing to the LORD, Exiles in a foreign land? 5 If Jerus’lem I forget, Skill depart from my right hand!

6 May my tongue cling to my mouth If of Zion I lose sight, If I prize Jerusalem Less than my supreme delight.

7 LORD, remember Edom’s sin, When Jerus’lem met its fate. “Tear it down!” their voices cried, “Tear down every wall and gate!”

8 Babylon, for all our pain At your door destruction knocks. Happy he who pays you back,

9 Throws your children on the rocks.

PSALM 138 L.M.

176 Wareham, 167 St. Bartholomew

1 I’ll praise you, LORD, with all my heart; Before the gods I’ll sing your praise.

2 I’ll bow towards your holy place And bless your holy name always.

I’ll praise you for your faithfulness And for your cov’nant love, O LORD, For over all things you have raised Your holy name and faithful word.

3 The very day I called to you, You gave an answer to my plea. You made me bold within myself; With new resolve you strengthened me.

4 O LORD, let all earth’s kings give praise, When from your mouth they hear your word.

5 Let them extol the ways of God, For great’s the glory of the LORD.
6 Although the LORD God dwells on high, 
The lowly person he protects, 
Whereas the proud and haughty one 
He knows afar off and rejects.

7 Although I walk a troubled path, 
Your tender care preserves my life. 
You raise your hand against my foes; 
Your right hand saves me from their strife.

8 The LORD will certainly fulfil 
For me the purpose he commands. 
Your love endures for ever, LORD; 
Preserve the works of your own hands.

PSALM 139 (a) C.M.

v 1-16: 27 Ayrshire, 82 St. Andrew, 83 St. Anne
v 17-24: 37 Caithness, 77 Morven

1 O LORD, you have examined me, 
you know me through and through.
2 My sitting, rising—all my thoughts 
afar are known to you.
3 My going out and lying down 
are plain before your view.
4 Before I speak a word, O LORD, 
it is well known to you.
5 You hem me in—behind, before; 
you lay on me your hand.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful, 
too high to understand.
7 Where can I from your Spirit flee 
or from your presence go?
8 If to the heavens, you are there, 
or in the depths below.
9 If I should take the wings of dawn 
and dwell beyond the sea,
10 There also you would be my guide, 
your right hand holding me.
11 If I should say, “Surely the dark 
will hide me from your sight, 
When all the light surrounding me 
becomes as dark as night”—
12 Yet even darkness is not dark to you in any way; For darkness is as light to you, the night will shine like day.

13 For you, O LORD, created me; you wove me on your loom. My inmost being you have formed within my mother’s womb.

14 Because I’m wonderfully made, with awe your praise I tell; Your workmanship is marvellous, and this I know full well.

15 When in the secret place my frame was made before my birth, You saw my body yet unformed within the depths of earth.

16 And all the days that I should live, which you ordained for me, Were written in your book, O LORD, before they came to be.

17 O God, how precious are your thoughts! I scan them from afar; And as I seek to grasp them all, how numberless they are!

18 Were I to count them, they would be more than the grains of sand. When I awake, I am with you, still safe within your hand.

19 May God destroy all wicked men! Away, you men of blood! 20 Your foes, with evil in their hearts, misuse your name, O God.

21 Do I not hate all those, O LORD, who your great name oppose? 22 I cannot but abhor them all; I count them as my foes.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart; my anxious thoughts survey. 24 Show me what gives offence to you, and lead me in your way.
1 LORD, you have searched my life and know my heart; 
   You search me and you know me through and through.

2 You know me when I sit and when I rise, 
   And from afar my thoughts are known to you.

3 You see my going out and lying down, 
   And you have perfect knowledge of my ways.

4 Before I speak a word, you know it, LORD, 
   For nothing can be hidden from your gaze.

5 Behind, before, you hem me in, O LORD, 
   And you have laid on me your mighty hand.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, 
   Too high to grasp, too great to understand.

7 Where from your Spirit can I go and hide? 
   And from your presence, LORD, where can I fly? 

8 If I ascend to heaven, you are there; 
   And in the lowest depths, if there I lie.

9 If I take flight upon the wings of dawn 
   And if I settle far beyond the sea, 

10 There also you will guide me with your hand 
   And still your right hand will keep hold of me.

11 If I should say, “The dark will cover me 
   And light around me be as dark as night,”

12 Yet even darkness is not dark to you— 
   The night is as the day, the darkness light.

13 For you created me and gave me life; 
   Within my mother’s womb you fashioned me.

14 I’m fearfully and wonderfully made; 
   I praise you as your mighty works I see.

15 My frame could not be hidden from your sight, 
   When I was made within the secret place. 
   When I was woven in the depths of earth, 
   My unformed body was before your face.

16 Your eyes beheld me in my unborn state, 
   And all the days that you ordained for me 
   Were written in the book that you had made 
   Before a single day had come to be.
17 How precious are your thoughts to me, O God!
Their sum is vast and far beyond my view—
When I awake from sleep, I’m still with you.

18 To count them is like counting grains of sand.

19 If only you would slay the wicked, LORD!
Away from me, you men of violence!
20 They speak of you with evil in their hearts;
Your foes misuse your name with insolence.

21 Do I not hate all those who hate you, LORD?
Those who rise up against you I abhor;
22 Such wicked men I count my enemies
And on their heads all my contempt I pour.

23 Examine me, O God, and know my heart;
Test me and know my anxious thoughts, I pray.
24 Search out in me what causes you offence,
And lead me in the everlasting way.

PSALM 139 (c) 10 9 10 9 9 9

1 You, O LORD, have searched me and you know me;
When I sit or rise, to you is known.
From afar my inner thoughts you ponder—
Both my going out and lying down.
All my ways you know; I speak no word
But you know it perfectly, O LORD.

5 For you hem me in before and after,
And upon me you have laid your hand.
Such a knowledge is beyond my grasping,
Higher far than I can understand.
From your Spirit where can I be free?
From your presence whither can I flee?

8 If I fly to heaven, you are present;
Or if in the depths I make my home.
If I rise up on the wings of morning,
Or beyond the farthest sea I roam.
Even there your hand will guide my way;
Your right hand will never let me stray.

11 If I say, “The dark will surely hide me,
And the light around me will be night,”
Even night would not be dark before you,
And the dark would shine for you as light.
Darkness can hide nothing from your view,
And the blackness is as light to you.
For you made and formed my inmost being; in my mother’s womb you moulded me.
I will praise you, for I have been fashioned by you fearfully and wondrously. All your works are wonderful, I know—I acknowledge this and stand in awe.

From your sight my frame was never hidden in the secret place before my birth,
For your eyes beheld my unformed body when I was conceived in depths of earth. You wrote all the days ordained for me in your book before one came to be.

Precious are your thoughts, O God, about me! they exceed my power to understand.
If I were to try to count their number, they are more than all the grains of sand. When I waken in the morn anew, I continue still, O LORD, with you.

O that you, my God, would slay the wicked! Go from me, all you who thirst for blood!
With an evil mind they speak against you; your foes take your name in vain, O God.
Do not I, O LORD, your foes despise? I abhor them as my enemies.

Search me, LORD, and know my inmost feelings; test me now and know my anxious mind.
See if there is anything offensive in my way of life that you can find; And direct me, O my God, I pray, in your good and everlasting way.

PSALM 140

Save me, O LORD, from evil men; From vi’lent men protect my way,
For evil schemes are in their hearts, And war they stir up every day.
Like snakes, their tongues have sharpened tips With vipers’ poison on their lips.
4 Keep me, O LORD, from wicked hands; From men of violence set me free, For they conspire to trip my feet.
5 The proud have hidden snares for me; They spread the meshes of their net, And on my pathway traps are set.

6 O LORD, I say, “You are my God.” LORD, listen to my cry for aid.
7 O Sovereign LORD, my Saviour strong, In battle you protect my head.
8 Refuse the wicked their desire; To shame them, make their plots misfire.

9 O LORD, let those who hem me in Be overwhelmed by their own lies.
10 May they be thrown into the fire Or miry pit, and never rise.
11 May liars find no place to stay, The violent be swept away.

12 I know it is the LORD alone Whose judgment vindicates the poor; It is the LORD who will uphold And make the needy’s cause secure.
13 To you the righteous praise will give; The upright in your sight will live.

PSALM 141 S.M.

19 Southwell, 11 Redemptor, 7 Golden Hill
1 O LORD, I call to you. Come quickly! I’m in need! And, when I cry to you for help, to my appeal give heed.

2 Like incense may my prayer before your face arise— The raising of my hands be like the evening sacrifice.

3 Keep watch, LORD, on my mouth and guard my lips, I pray;
4 Let not my heart to evil thoughts be drawn and led astray.
Keep me from taking part in what the evil do; Let me not taste their choicest food, lest I be false to you.

5 A righteous friend’s rebuke will be a soothing balm; Such blows, in kindness aimed at me, will never do me harm.

Against the wicked’s deeds I make my constant prayer;

6 Their rulers will be thrown from cliffs, and they will perish there.

The wicked then will know my words were spoken well.

7 Like ground that’s ploughed, their bones are strewn before the mouth of hell.

8 But now, O Sovereign LORD, on you I fix my gaze; Do not deliver me to death—you are my help always.

9 Protect me from the traps the wicked set for me,

10 And let them be ensnared themselves, while I instead go free.

PSALM 142 L.M.

144 Cross Deep, 132 Amazing Love, 147 Finnart

1 I cry for mercy to the LORD; To him I lift my voice in prayer.

2 Before the LORD I bring my plea; To him my trouble I declare.

3 Each time my spirit faints in me, You are the one who knows my way; For in the path on which I walk A hidden snare for me they lay.

4 Look to my right hand and take note: There is not one concerned for me. I have no refuge; no one cares For me in my adversity.
5 I cry aloud to you, O LORD:
   “You are my hiding place in strife.  
   You are the one sustaining me;  
   You keep me in the land of life.”

6 LORD, listen to my cry for help,  
   For I am in extremity.  
Save me from those who seek my life,  
   Because they are too strong for me.

7 So that I may give thanks to you,  
   From prison’s darkness set me free.  
The righteous then will gather round,  
   Because you’ve shown your love to me.

PSALM 143

6 6 6 6 8 8

187 Love Unknown, 183 Earnest Prayer

1 O hear my prayer, LORD;  
   My cry for mercy heed.  
In truth and righteousness  
   Draw near to meet my need.

2 And do not judge me in your sight  
   For in your presence none is right.

3 The foe has hounded me  
   And crushed me to the ground,  
In darkness made me dwell,  
   Like those in death long bound.

4 And so my spirit is afraid;  
   My heart within me is dismayed.

5 Therefore I call to mind  
   The days and years long gone;  
I ponder all your works  
   And what your hands have done.

6 To you in prayer I spread my hands;  
   For you I thirst, like arid lands.

7 My spirit fails, O LORD;  
   Come quickly to my side.  
Hide not your face from me,  
   Lest to the pit I slide.

8 Let morning bring your love anew,  
   For I have put my trust in you.
To you I lift my soul;  
Show me the way to go.

9 I hide myself in you;  
    LORD, save me from my foe.

10 My God, teach me to do your will;  
    May your good Spirit lead me still.

11 For your great mercy’s sake,  
    O LORD, preserve my life;  
    And in your righteousness  
    Deliver me from strife.

12 In love, put all my foes to shame;  
    Destroy them, for I bear your name.

PSALM 144   L.M.

167 St. Bartholomew, 138 Cannock, 175 Walton

1 All praise be given to the LORD,  
    Because he is a rock to me;  
    He trains my hands to fight in war,  
    To battle with the enemy.

2 My fortress and my loving God,  
    My saviour and defence is he;  
    He is my refuge and my shield,  
    Subduing peoples under me.

3 LORD, why should you take note of man?  
    Why should you hold mankind so dear?  
4 For they are like a fleeting breath;  
    Their days like shadows disappear.

5 LORD, part your heavens and come down;  
    So touch the mountains that they smoke!  
6 Send lightning, rout your enemies;  
    Shoot arrows, scatter all their folk.

7 Reach down your hand from heaven on high;  
    From mighty waters rescue me.  
8 Deliver me from foreign foes  
    Who speak and act deceitfully.

9 To God a new song I will sing;  
    I’ll play on lyre a pleasing chord.  
10 For you give victory to kings;  
    David you save from deadly sword.
11 Deliver me from hostile hands;  
   From foreign forces rescue me.  
   Their mouths are full of lying words;  
   Their right hands work deceitfully.

12 Then will our sons, like nurtured plants,  
   From early youth grow strong and tall;  
   Our daughters fair as pillars carved  
   To beautify a palace wall.

13 Our barns and stores will then be filled  
   With harvests which our land will yield;  
   Our sheep will multiply and grow  
   By tens of thousands in the field.

14 Our oxen will draw heavy loads;  
   Our walls will not be broken down.  
   We’ll not be led away as slaves—  
   No cry of anguish in our town.

15 How bless’d are all the folk of whom  
   This is a true and faithful word!  
   How bless’d the people who can say,  
   “We have no God besides the LORD!”

PSALM 145

1 I will exalt you, O my God and King;  
   For ever I will praise your holy name.

2 I will extol your name for evermore;  
   Day after day your praise I will proclaim.

3 Great is the LORD, most worthy of all praise;  
   His greatness none can search or comprehend.

4 Each generation will recount your deeds  
   And to the next your mighty acts commend.

5-6 They praise the splendour of your majesty,  
   The power of the works that you have done.  
   I too will meditate upon your deeds,  
   And your majestic acts I will make known.

7 They will rejoice in your benevolence,  
   And your abundant grace they’ll celebrate;  
   The righteousness that you have shown to them  
   In praise and joyful song they will relate.
The LORD is gracious and compassionate; 
He’s slow to anger, rich in steadfast love.

The LORD is good to all that he has made, 
And merciful to all on earth that move.

All you have made will give you praise, O LORD; 
Your saints will all unite to bless your name.

The glory of your reign they will declare, 
And your surpassing might they will proclaim.

Thus all will hear about your mighty acts 
And know the glorious splendour of your reign.

Your kingdom will endure for evermore; 
For all time your dominion will remain.

The LORD is faithful to his promises; 
To all that he has made his love is shown.

The LORD himself upholds all those who fall 
And lifts up everyone who is bowed down.

All eyes are raised expectantly to you, 
And in due season you supply their food.

You open wide your hand to all that live 
And satisfy their needs with what is good.

The LORD is just and good in all his ways; 
He shows his love to all that he has made.

The LORD is near to all who call on him, 
To all who call in truth to him for aid.

The hopes of those who fear him he fulfils; 
He hears their cry and saves them from distress.

The LORD protects all those who love his name, 
But slays all those who practise wickedness.

My lips will frame a psalm of thanks to God; 
My mouth will speak for ever in his praise. 
Let every creature magnify the LORD, 
And praise his holy name now and always.
1 Praise the LORD, my soul! O praise him!
2 I’ll extol him all my days.
   While I live, to God my Saviour
   from my heart I will sing praise.

3 Do not put your trust in princes,
   mortal men who cannot save.
4 All their plans will come to nothing
   when they perish in the grave.

5 Blessèd is the one who truly
   looks for help to Jacob’s God;
Blessed is the one who places
   all his hope upon the LORD—

6 He who made the earth and heaven
   and the seas, with all their store;
He who keeps his every promise,
   who is faithful evermore.

7 He delivers from oppression
   and relieves the hungry’s plight.
He releases those in prison;
8 to the blind the LORD gives sight.

Those who are bowed down he raises.
   God delights in righteousness.
9 He protects and cares for strangers,
   widows and the fatherless.

He frustrates the wicked’s purpose.
10 So the LORD through endless days
   Reigns to every generation.
   Praise your God, O Zion, praise!
1 O praise the LORD! How good it is to sing him songs of praise! How pleasant to give thanks to him for all his gracious ways!

2 The LORD builds up Jerusalem; and he it is alone Who reaches out to Israël to bring the exiles home.

3 He heals his people’s broken hearts, restores the bruised and the lame.

4 He sets the number of the stars and calls them each by name.

5 Great is our Lord and great in power; his wisdom is profound.

6 The LORD sustains the meek, but casts the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the LORD with thankfulness; with joy his praise proclaim; And with the music of the harp give glory to his name.

8 He clothes the vast expanse of heaven—the sky with clouds he fills; He makes the rain refresh the earth and grass grow on the hills.

9 He sees the beasts that roam the fields and feeds them when they call; The ravens’ young cry out to him, and he supplies them all.

10 In horses strong, equipped for war, the LORD takes no delight; Nor does he care for proud displays of human power and might.

11 The LORD takes pleasure in his saints who worship him in fear, And those who trust his steadfast love will always find him near.
12  Extol the LORD, Jerusalem, 
    Zion, your God confess.
13  He makes secure your city gates, 
    and those within he’ll bless.

14  The LORD will grant you peace within 
    the borders of your land, 
    And finest wheat will fill your fields 
    from his sustaining hand.

15  To all the corners of the earth 
    the LORD’s commands proceed; 
    For when he speaks, his word goes forth 
    through all the world with speed.

16  He spreads the snow as wool, the frost 
    like ashes on the land. 
17  He hurls forth icy hail like stones: 
    who can such cold withstand?

18  But when he sends his mighty word 
    and makes the warm winds blow, 
    The frozen waters start to melt 
    and once again to flow.

19  To Jacob God declares his word 
    and makes his doctrines known; 
    His ordinances he reveals 
    to Israël alone.

20  He has not dealt in such a way 
    with any other race— 
    To us alone he shows his laws. 
    O praise the LORD of grace!
O praise, O praise the LORD! Praise him from heavens' height!

All angels, give him praise; Praise him, you hosts of light.

Praise him, sun, moon and stars on high,
You highest heavens and cloudy sky.

O let them praise his name, The name of God the LORD, For he created them By his almighty word.

He set their place eternally; For ever fixed is his decree.

The LORD praise from the earth, You creatures of the deep,
Fire, hail, snow, clouds and winds, Which his commandments keep.

You hills and trees, beasts wild and tame,
Small creatures, birds, exalt his name.

All nations and earth's kings, Princes and all who reign;
Young men and maidens too, Both children and old men:

The LORD's great name by them be praised; His name alone on high is raised.

His glory shines abroad Above the earth and heaven;
And he to his own folk A mighty king has given.
Let Israël give praise to God; They are his people. Praise the LORD!
Praise the LORD! Give him glory and sing a new song. Praise the LORD with his saints in the worshipping throng.

To their Maker let Israël joyfully sing; Let the people of Zion be glad in their King.

Let his people with dancing give praise to his name, As with harp and with timbrel their God they acclaim.

For the LORD in his people takes special delight, And he crowns with salvation the meek in his sight.

Let the saints shout for joy at the grace he bestows; Let them sing and rejoice while they take their repose.

May their mouths be employed in the praise of the LORD, And their hands be equipped with a double-edged sword.

They will punish the nations and captive will bring

All the peoples of earth, every noble and king.

They will execute judgment commanded by God. Thus his saints will be glorified. Worship the LORD!

Praise God in his holy temple; praise the LORD in heavens high.

Praise him for his acts of power; praise him for his majesty.

Praise him with the sounding trumpet; praise him with the harp and lute.

Praise with tambourine and dancing, praise him with the strings and flute.

Praise him with the clash of cymbals; with loud cymbals praise accord.

Praise him, everything that’s breathing! Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!
1 Praise God in his holy temple;
praise the LORD in heavens high.

2 Praise him for his acts of power;
praise him for his majesty.

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him for his majesty.

3 Praise him with the sounding trumpet;
praise him with the harp and lute.

4 Praise with tambourine and dancing,
praise him with the strings and flute.

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him with the strings and flute.

5 Praise him with the clash of cymbals;
with loud cymbals praise accord.

6 Praise him, everything that’s breathing!
Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!
PSALM 1   C.M.

138 Tallis, 125 St. Peter, 121 St. Matthias

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

   Nor sitteth in the scorner’s chair:
   2 But placeth his delight
   Upon GOD’s law, and meditates
   on his law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows near planted by a river,
   Which in his season yields his fruit, and his leaf fadeth never:

   And all he doth shall prosper well.
   4 The wicked are not so;
   But like they are unto the chaff, which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore shall not stand such as ungodly are;
   Nor in th’ assembly of the just shall wicked men appear.

6 For why? the way of godly men unto the LORD is known:
   Whereas the way of wicked men shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM 2   C.M.

149 York, 88 Montrose, 114 St. Gregory, 144 Westminster

1 Why rage the heathen? and vain things why do the people mind?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves, and princes are combined,
   To plot against the LORD, and his Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands, and cast their cords from us.
4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;  
   the Lord shall scorn them all.
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,  
   in rage he vex them shall.

6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him to be my King appointed;  
   And over Zion, my holy hill,  
   I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare:  
   The LORD hath said to me,  
   Thou art mine only Son; this day  
   I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and for heritage the heathen I'll make thine;  
   And, for possession, I to thee will give earth's utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod of iron, break them all;  
   And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt them dash in pieces small.

10 Now therefore, kings, be wise; be taught, ye judges of the earth:  
11 Serve GOD in fear, and see that ye join trembling with your mirth.

12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire ye perish from the way,  
   If once his wrath begin to burn:  
   blessed all that on him stay.

PSALM 3 C.M.

1 O LORD, how are my foes increased?  
   against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, For him in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,  
   th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cried, and, from his holy hill,  
   the LORD me answer made.
5 I laid me down and slept; I waked;
for GOD sustainèd me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O LORD; save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the LORD alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSALM 4      C.M.
46 Crimond, 20 Abbey, 52 Durham
1 Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r; thou hast
enlarged me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men! how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himself the LORD
the godly man doth chuse:
The LORD, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Off `rings present of righteousness,
and in the LORD trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
LORD, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestowed by thee,
more gladness I have found
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine
did most with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,  
and quiet sleep will take;  
Because thou only me to dwell  
in safety, LORD, dost make.

PSALM 5 C.M.

1 Give ear unto my words, O LORD,  
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;  
for I to thee will pray.
3 LORD, thou shalt early hear my voice:  
I early will direct  
My pray'r to thee; and, looking up,  
an answer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth  
in wickedness delight;  
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill-doers are thou hat'st;  
6 Cutt'st off that liars be:  
The bloody and deceitful man  
abhorrèd is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come  
in thine abundant grace;  
And I will worship in thy fear  
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,  
LORD, in thy righteousness  
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way  
make straight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,  
their inward part is ill;  
Their throat's an open sepulchre,  
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God, destroy them; let them be  
by their own counsel quelled:  
Them for their many sins cast out,  
for they `gainst thee rebelled.
11 But let all joy that trust in thee, 
and still make shouting noise; 
For them thou sav’st; let all that love 
thy name in thee rejoice.

12 For, LORD, unto the righteous man 
thou wilt thy blessing yield: 
With favour thou wilt compass him 
about, as with a shield.

PSALM 6, first version    L.M.
13 Saxony, 5 Finnart, 14 Soldau

1 LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not; 
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 LORD, pity me, for I am weak: 
Heal me, for my bones vexèd be.

3 My soul is also vexèd sore; 
But, LORD, how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O LORD, my soul set free; 
O save me, for thy mercies’ sake.

5 Because those that deceasèd are 
Of thee shall no remembrance have; 
And who is he that will to thee 
Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am, 
I also all the night my bed 
Have causèd for to swim; and I 
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, consumed with grief, grows old, 
Because of all mine enemies. 
8 Hence from me, wicked workers all; 
For GOD hath heard my weeping cries.

9 GOD hath my supplication heard, 
My pray’r receivèd graciously 
10 Shamed and sore vexed be all my foes, 
Shamed and back turnèd suddenly.
In thy great indignation,  
O LORD, rebuke me not;  
Nor on me lay thy chast\'ning hand,  
in thy displeasure hot.

LORD, I am weak, therefore on me  
have mercy, and me spare:  
Heal me, O LORD, because thou know\'st  
my bones much vexèd are.

My soul is vexèd sore: but, LORD,  
how long stay wilt thou make?  
Return, LORD, free my soul; and save  
me, for thy mercies\' sake.

Because of thee in death there shall  
no more remembrance be:  
Of those that in the grave do lie,  
who shall give thanks to thee?

I with my groaning weary am,  
and all the night my bed  
I causèd for to swim; with tears  
my couch I watered.

By reason of my vexing grief,  
mine eye consumèd is;  
It waxeth old, because of all  
that be mine enemies.

But now, depart from me all ye  
that work iniquity:  
For why? the LORD hath heard my voice,  
when I did mourn and cry.

Unto my supplicåtion  
the LORD did hearing give:  
When I to him my prayèr make,  
the LORD will it receive.

Let all be shamed and troubled sore,  
That en\'mies are to me;  
Let them turn back, and suddenly  
ashamèd let them be.
1 O LORD my God, in thee do I my confidence repose: Save and deliver me from all my persecuting foes;

2 Lest that the enemy my soul should, like a lion, tear, In pieces rending it, while there is no deliverer.

3 O LORD my God, if it be so that I committed this; If it be so that in my hands iniquity there is:

4 If I rewarded ill to him that was at peace with me; (Yea, ev’n the man that without cause my foe was I did free;)

5 Then let the foe pursue and take my soul, and my life thrust Down to the earth, and let him lay mine honour in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, LORD, raise thyself, for my foes raging be; And, to the judgment which thou hast commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th’ assembly of thy folk about encompass thee: Thou, therefore, for their sakes, return unto thy place on high.

8 The LORD he shall the people judge: my judge, JEHOVAH, be, After my righteousness, and mine integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked’s malice end; but establish stedfastly The righteous: for the righteous God the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,  
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth  
with ill men ev’ry day.

12 If he do not return again,  
then he his sword will whet;  
His bow he hath already bent,  
and hath it ready set:

13 He also hath for him prepared  
the instruments of death;  
Against the persecutors he  
his shafts ordainèd hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity  
doth travail, as in birth;  
A mischief he conceivèd hath,  
and falsehood shall bring forth.

15 He made a pit and digged it deep,  
another there to take;  
But he is fall’n into the ditch  
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief  
shall be returnèd home;  
His vi'lent dealing also down  
on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteousness  
the LORD I’ll magnify;  
And will sing praise unto the name  
of GOD that is most high.

PSALM 8     C.M.

1  How excellent in all the earth,  
LORD, our Lord, is thy name!  
Who hast thy glory far advanced  
above the starry frame.

2 From infants’ and from sucklings’ mouth  
thou didest strength ordain,  
For thy foes’ cause, that so thou might’st  
th’ avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,  
which thine own fingers framed,  
Unto the moon, and to the stars,  
which were by thee ordained;

4 Then say I, What is man, that he remembered is by thee?  
Or what the son of man, that thou so kind to him should'st be?

5 For thou a little lower hast him than the angels made;  
With glory and with dignity thou crownèd hast his head.

6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him lord,  
all under's feet didst lay;  
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts that in the field do stray;  
8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea, all that pass through the same.  
9 How excellent in all the earth, LORD, our Lord, is thy name!

PSALM 9       C.M.

v 1-6: 69 Gloucester, 51 Dunfermline  
v 7-12: 137 Stroudwater, 20 Abbey  
v 13-20: 123 St. Neot, 90 Morven, 127 St. Thomas

1 LORD, thee I'll praise with all my heart, thy wonders all proclaim.  
2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy, and sing unto thy name.

3 When back my foes were turned, they fell, and perished at thy sight:  
4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause; on throne sat'st judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebukèd hast, the wicked overthrown;  
Thou hast put out their names, that they may never more be known.

6 O en'my! now destructions have an end perpetual:  
Thou cities razed; perished with them is their memorial.
GOD shall endure for aye; he doth for judgment set his throne; 
In righteousness to judge the world, justice to give each one.

GOD also will a refuge be for those that are oppressed; A refuge will he be in times of trouble to distressed.

And they that know thy name, in thee their confidence will place: For thou hast not forsaken them that truly seek thy face.

O sing ye praises to the LORD, that dwells in Zion hill; And all the nations among his deeds record ye still.

When he enquireth after blood, he then remembrinth them: The humble folk he not forgets that call upon his name.

LORD, pity me; behold the grief which I from foes sustain; Ev’n thou, who from the gates of death dost raise me up again;

That I, in Zion’s daughters’ gates, may all thy praise advance; And that I may rejoice always in thy deliverance.

The heathen are sunk in the pit which they themselves prepared; And in the net which they have hid their own feet fast are snared.

The LORD is by the judgment known which he himself hath wrought: The sinners’ hands do make the snares wherewith themselves are caught.
17 They who are wicked into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.

18 For they that needy are shall not
forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for aye.

19 Arise, LORD, let not man prevail;
judge heathen in thy sight:
20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, LORD, affright.

PSALM 10  C.M.
57 Elgin, 86 Martyrs, 68 Glenluce
1 Wherefore is it that thou, O LORD,
dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thyself,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have framed
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his heart’s desire
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that’s covetous,
whom yet the LORD doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways they always grievous are;
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not movèd be;
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.
7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit, 
is filled abundantly; 
And underneath his tongue there is mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages; 
he slays the innocent: 
Against the poor that pass him by 
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He, lion-like, lurks in his den; 
he waits the poor to take; 
And when he draws him in his net, 
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low, 
he croucheth down withal, 
That so a multitude of poor 
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart, 
The Lord hath quite forgot; 
He hides his countenance, and he for ever sees it not.

12 O LORD, do thou arise; O God, 
lift up thine hand on high: 
Put not the meek afflicted ones 
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man 
thus doth the Lord despise? 
Because that God will it require 
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen; for their mischief 
and spite thou wilt repay: 
The poor commits himself to thee; 
 thou art the orphan’s stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man, 
and of the evil one; 
Do thou seek out his wickedness, 
until thou findest none.
The LORD is King through ages all, ev’n to eternity; The heathen people from his land are perished utterly.

O LORD, of those that humble are thou the desire didst hear; Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou to hear wilt bend thine ear; To judge the fatherless, and those that are oppressed sore; That man, that is but sprung of earth, may them oppress no more.

O LORD, of those that humble are thou the desire didst hear; Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou to hear wilt bend thine ear; To judge the fatherless, and those that are oppressed sore; That man, that is but sprung of earth, may them oppress no more.

PSALM 11  C.M.

1 In the LORD do put my trust: how is it then that ye Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird, unto your mountain high?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, their shafts on string they fit, That those who upright are in heart they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroyed, what hath the righteous done? GOD in his holy temple is, in heaven is his throne: His eyes do see, his eye-lids try men’s sons. The just he proves: But his soul hates the wicked man, and him that vi’lence loves.

4 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms, on sinners he shall rain: This, as the portion of their cup, doth unto them pertain.

5 Because the LORD most righteous doth in righteousness delight; And with a pleasant countenance beholdeth the upright.
PSALM 12  C.M.

29 Bangor, 50 Dundee, 39 Caroline, 42 Coleshill

1 Help, LORD, because the godly man
   doth daily fade away;
   And from among the sons of men
   the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
   doth utter vanity:
   They with a double heart do speak,
   and lips of flattery.

3 GOD shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
   tongues that speak proudly thus,
4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
   are ours: who's lord o'er us?

5 For poor oppressed, and for the sighs
   of needy, rise will I,
   Saith GOD, and him in safety set
   from such as him defy.

6 The words of GOD are words most pure;
   they be like silver tried
   In earthen furnace, seven times
   that hath been purified.

7 LORD, thou shalt them preserve and keep
   for ever from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
   vile men are high in place.

PSALM 13  C.M.

40 Cheshire, 116 St. Kilda, 85 Martyrdom

1 How long wilt thou forget me, LORD?
   shall it for ever be?
   O how long shall it be that thou
   wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
   still sad in heart, shall I?
   How long exalted over me
   shall be mine enemy?
3 O LORD my God, consider well,  
and answer to me make:  
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep  
of death me overtake:  

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,  
Against him I prevailed;  
And those that trouble me rejoice,  
when I am moved and failed.  

5 But I have all my confidence  
thy mercy set upon;  
My heart within me shall rejoice  
in thy salvation.  

6 I will unto the LORD my God  
sing praises cheerfully,  
Because he hath his bounty shown  
to me abundantly.  

PSALM 14 C.M.  
127 St. Thomas, 62 Felix, 68 Glenluce  
1 That there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude:  
They are corrupt, their works are vile;  
not one of them doth good.  

2 Upon men's sons the LORD from heav'n  
did cast his eyes abroad,  
To see if any understood,  
and did seek after God.  

3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all aside are gone;  
And there is none that doeth good,  
yea, sure there is not one.  

4 These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
That they my people eat as bread,  
and on GOD do not call?  

5 There feared they much; for God is with  
the whole race of the just.  
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,  
because GOD is his trust.
7 Let Isr'el's help from Zion come: 
when back the LORD shall bring 
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice, 
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM 15  C.M.
138 Tallis, 70 Gräfenberg, 37 Bristol
1 Within thy tabernacle, LORD, 
who shall abide with thee? 
And in thy high and holy hill 
who shall a dweller be?

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

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

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

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

PSALM 16  C.M.
118 St. Leonard, 126 St. Stephen, 147 Wiltshire
1 Lord, keep me; for I trust in thee. 
2 To GOD thus was my speech, 
Thou art my Lord; and unto thee 
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent, 
where my delight's all placed. 
4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied 
to other gods that haste:
Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

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

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

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

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

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

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

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joys there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.
1 LORD, hear the right, attend my cry, 
unto my pray’r give heed, 
That doth not in hypocrisy 
from feignèd lips proceed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

8 As th’ apple of the eye me keep; 
in thy wings shade me close 
9 From lewd oppressors, compassing 
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclosed; 
their mouth speaks loftily.
11 Our steps they compassed; and to ground 
down bowing set their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

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

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

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st: they children have
In plenty; of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

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

PSALM 18 C.M.
34 Bishopthorpe, 131 Southwark, 31 Bedford,
80 Lancaster, 143 Warwick, 119 St. Magnus

1 Thee will I love, O LORD, my strength.
2 My fortress is the LORD,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

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

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

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went;
5 Hell's sorrows me environed;
death's snares did me prevent.
6 In my distress I called on God,  
cry to my God did I;  
He from his temple heard my voice,  
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,  
trembling upon it seized:  
The hills' foundations movèd were,  
because he was displeased.

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

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

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

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

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

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

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,  
and them he scattered;  
His lightnings also he shot out,  
and them discomfited.
The waters' channels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils' blast.

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

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

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

He to a place where liberty
and room was hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliv'rance wrought.

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

For I GOD's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

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

After my righteousness the LORD
hath recompensèd me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright:
Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted save in grief that low do lie: But wilt bring down the countenance of them whose looks are high.

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

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

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

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

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

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds, set me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms brake bows of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation thou didst on me bestow: Thy right hand held me up, and great thy kindness made me grow.

36 And in my way my steps thou hast enlarged under me, That I go safely, and my feet are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine en'mies I pursuèd have, and did them overtake; Nor did I turn again till I an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise; they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdest me with strength for war; my foes thou brought'st down all:
40 And thou hast giv’n to me the necks of all mine enemies; That I might them destroy and slay, who did against me rise.

41 They cried out, but there was none that would or could them save; Yea, they did cry unto the LORD, but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small as dust before the wind that flies; And I did cast them out like dirt upon the street that lies.

43 Thou mad’st me free from people’s strife, and heathen’s head to be: A people whom I have not known shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey, to me they shall submit. 45 Strangers for fear shall fade away, who in close places sit.

46 GOD lives, blessed be my Rock; the God of my health praisèd be. 47 God doth avenge me, and subdues the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies; yea, thou hast lifted me Above my foes; and from the man of violence set me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks the heathen folk among; And to thy name, O LORD, I will sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliv’rance gives his king: he mercy doth extend To David, his anointed one, and his seed without end.
1 The heav'ns God's glory do declare,  
   the skies his hand-works preach:
2 Day utters speech to day, and night  
   to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue to which  
   their voice doth not extend:
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,  
   their words to the world's end.

   In them he set the sun a tent;
5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes  
   From's chamber, as a strong man doth  
   to run his race rejoice.

6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,  
   circling to th' end again;  
   And there is nothing from his heat  
   that hidden doth remain.

7 GOD's law is perfect, and converts  
   the soul in sin that lies:  
   GOD's testimony is most sure,  
   and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the LORD are right,  
   and do rejoice the heart:  
   The LORD's command is pure, and doth  
   light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of GOD,  
   and doth endure for ever:  
   The judgments of the LORD are true  
   and righteous altogether.

10 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,  
   to be desired are:  
   Than honey, honey from the comb  
   that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn  
   how he his life should frame:  
   A great reward provided is  
   for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errors understand?  
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep  
from all presumptuous sin:

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

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

PSALM 20 C.M.

v 1-4: 123 St. Neot, 142 Walsall  
v 5-9: 121 St. Matthias, 78 Jackson

1 JEHovaH hear thee in the day  
when trouble he doth send:  
And let the name of Jacob’s God  
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,  
out of his sanctuary:  
From Zion, his own holy hill,  
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,  
accept thy sacrifice:  
4 Grant thee thine heart’s wish, and fulfil  
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy;  
in our God’s name we will  
Display our banners: and the LORD  
thy prayers all fulfil.

6 Now know I GOD his king doth save:  
he from his holy heav’n  
Will hear him, with the saving strength  
by his own right hand giv’n.

7 In chariots some put confidence,  
some horses trust upon:  
But we remember will the name  
of our LORD God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they are bowèd down, and fall.
9 Deliver, LORD; and let the King us hear, when we do call.

PSALM 21  C.M.
v 1-7: 134 Stockton, 23 Arnold  
v 8-13: 146 Wigtown, 106 St. Anne

1 The king in thy great strength, O LORD, shall very joyful be:
   In thy salvätion rejoice how veh’mently shall he!

2 Thou hast bestowèd upon him all that his heart would have;
   And thou from him didst not withhold whate’er his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him prevent’st of goodness manifold;
   And thou hast set upon his head a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desirèd life of thee, thou life to him didst give;
   Ev’n such a length of days, that he for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee his glory is made great;
   Honour and comely majesty thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore most blessèd hast him made;
   And thou hast with thy countenance made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the king upon the LORD his confidence doth lay;
   And through the grace of the most High shall not be moved away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men find out that en’mies are to thee;
   Ev’n thy right hand shall find out those of thee that haters be.
9 Like fiery ov’n thou shalt them make,  
when kindled is thine ire;  
GOD shall them swallow in his wrath,  
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy,  
their seed men from among;  
11 For they beyond their might ’gainst thee  
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back,  
when thou thy shafts shalt place  
Upon thy strings, made ready all  
to fly against their face.

13 In thy great pow’r and strength, O LORD,  
be thou exalted high;  
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,  
thy power praise shall we.

PSALM 22 C.M.

v 1-21: 29 Bangor, 120 St. Mary  
v 22-31: 130 Sheffield, 151 Old 22nd, 101 Praetorius

1 My God, my God, why hast thou me  
forsaken? why so far  
Art thou from helping me, and from  
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,  
yet am not heard by thee;  
And in the season of the night  
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost  
inhabit Isr’el’s praise.  
4 Our fathers hoped in thee, they hoped  
and thou didst them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,  
to them deliv’rance came:  
Because they put their trust in thee,  
y they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,  
and as no man am prized:  
Reproach of men I am, and by  
the people am despised.
All that me see laugh me to scorn;
shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and, mocking, thus do say,

This man did trust in GOD, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.

But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mother’s breasts
thou me to hope didst make.

And I was cast upon thy care,
ev’n from the womb till now;
And from my mother’s belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.
Bulls many compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.

Their mouths they opened wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

Like water I’m poured out, my bones
all out of joint do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

My strength is like a potsherd dried;
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

For dogs have compassed me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their assembly, me inclosed;
they pierced my hands and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.

19 But be not far, O LORD, my strength;
haste to give help to me.
20 From sword my soul, from pow’r of dogs
my darling set thou free.

21 Out of the roaring lion’s mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are;
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the LORD, who do him fear;
him glorify all ye
The seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Isr’el’s children be.

24 For he despised not nor abhorred
th’ afflicted’s misery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear
shall be performed by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be filled;
they also praise shall give
Unto the LORD that do him seek:
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th’ earth remember shall,
and turn the LORD unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do:
28 Because the kingdom to the LORD
doth appertain as his;
Likewise among the nations
the Governor he is.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall:
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him; none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him;
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckoned in ages all.

31 They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSALM 23 C.M.

1 The LORD's my shepherd, I'll not want.
  2 He makes me down to lie
    In pastures green: he leadeth me
    the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again;
   and me to walk doth make
   Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnished
 in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in GOD's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.
1 The earth belongs unto the LORD,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of GOD?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th' ETERNAL shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole heart's desire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
The mighty LORD is this;
Ev'n that same LORD, that great in might
and strong in battle is.

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King of glory? who is this? The LORD of hosts, and none but he, the King of glory is.

PSALM 25, first version S.M.

v 1-7: 173 Selma, 166 Kerry, 163 Franconia
v 8-14: 178 Swabia, 164 Garelochside
v 15-22: 177 Southwell, 171 St. Bride

1 To thee I lift my soul:
2 O LORD, I trust in thee: My God, let me not be ashamed, nor foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that wait on thee be put to shame at all; But those that without cause transgress, let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O LORD; thy paths, O teach thou me: 5 And do thou lead me in thy truth, therein my teacher be:

For thou art God that dost to me salvation send, And I upon thee all the day expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, LORD, I pray thee to remember, And loving-kindnesses; for they have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth do thou, O LORD, forget: After thy mercy think on me, and for thy goodness great.

8 GOD good and upright is: the way he'll sinners show. 9 The meek in judgment he will guide, and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the LORD are truth and mercy sure, To those that do his cov'nant keep, and testimonies pure.
11 Now, for thine own name's sake,  
O LORD, I thee entreat  
To pardon mine iniquity;  
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears  
the LORD, and doth him serve?  
Him shall he teach the way that he  
shall choose, and still observe.

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

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

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

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

17 My heart's griefs are increased:  
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive.

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

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

21 Let uprightness and truth  
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.
1 To thee I lift my soul, O LORD:
   2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be ashamed; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

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

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

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

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

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

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

11 Now, for thine own name's sake, O LORD,
   I humbly thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
   for it is very great.
12 What man fears GOD? him shall he teach
   the way that he shall chuse.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease; his seed
   the earth, as heirs, shall use.

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

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

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
   have mercy me upon;
   Because I solitary am,
   and in affliction.

17 Enlarged the griefs are of mine heart;
   me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
   and all my sins forgive.

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

20 O do thou keep my soul; O God,
   do thou deliver me:
   Let me not be ashamed; for I
   do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
   keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
   from all his troubles send.
1 Judge me, O LORD, for I have walked
   in mine integrity:
   I trusted also in the LORD;
   slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;
   try heart and reins, O GOD:
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
   thy truth's paths I have trode.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
   nor with dissemblers gone:
5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
   to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O LORD,
   I'll wash and purify;
   So to thine holy altar go,
   and compass it will I:

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
   may publish and declare,
   And tell of all thy mighty works,
   that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
   LORD, I have lovèd well;
   Yea, in that place I do delight
   where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
   and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
   corrupting bribes do fill.

11 But as for me, I will walk on
    in mine integrity:
   Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
   be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
    doth stand with stedfastness:
   Within the congregations
   th' ETERNAL I will bless.
1 The LORD's my light and saving health, who shall make me dismayed? My life's strength is the LORD, of whom then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes, most wicked persons all, To eat my flesh against me rose, they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp, my heart yet fearless is: Though war against me rise, I will be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the LORD desired, and will seek to obtain, That all days of my life I may within GOD's house remain; That I the beauty of the LORD behold may and admire, And that I in his holy place may rev'rently enquire.

5 For he in his pavilion shall me hide in evil days; In secret of his tent me hide, and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time, mine head shall lifted be Above all those that are my foes, and round encompass me: Therefore unto his tabernacle I'll sacrifices bring Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I to GOD will praises sing.

7 O LORD, give ear unto my voice, when I do cry to thee; Upon me also mercy have, and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, LORD, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face;
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me.

O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake:
10 Though me my parents both should leave,
the LORD will me up take.

11 O LORD, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine en'mies' will;
for witnesses that lie
Against me risen are, and such
as breathe out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unless that I
believèd had to see
The LORD's own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the LORD, and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the LORD.

PSALM 28  C.M.

v 1-5: 90 Morven, 39 Caroline
v 6-9: 38 Caithness, 69 Gloucester

1 To thee I'll cry, O LORD, my rock;
hold not thy peace to me;
Lest like those that to pit descend
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thine holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
With ill men draw me not away
that work iniquity;
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief lie.

Give them according to their deeds
and ills endeavoured:
And as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand
The LORD's own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

For ever blessed be the LORD,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

The LORD's my strength and shield; my heart
upon him did rely;
And I am helped: hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will him praise.

Their strength is GOD alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.

O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSALM 29

Give ye unto the LORD, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the LORD
with cheerfulness give ye.

Unto the LORD the glory give
that to his name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness
unto JEHOVAH bow.
3 The LORD’s voice on the waters is;  
   the God of majesty  
   Doth thunder, and on multitudes  
   of waters sitteth he.

4 A pow’rful voice it is that comes  
   out from the LORD most high;  
   The voice of that great LORD is full  
   of glorious majesty.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth  
   asunder cedars tear;  
   Yea, God the LORD doth cedars break  
   that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,  
   ev’n that great Lebanon,  
   And, like to a young unicorn,  
   the mountain Sirion.

7 God’s voice divides the flames of fire;  
   8 The desert it doth shake:  
   The LORD doth make the wilderness  
   of Kadesh all to quake.

9 GOD’s voice doth make the hinds to calve,  
   it makes the forest bare:  
   And in his temple ev’ry one  
   his glory doth declare.

10 The LORD sits on the floods; the LORD  
   sits King, and ever shall.  
11 The LORD will give his people strength,  
   and with peace bless them all.

PSALM 30       C.M.

122 St. Minver, 113 St. Fulbert

1 LORD, I will thee extol, for thou  
   hast lifted me on high,  
   And over me thou to rejoice  
   mad’st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the LORD my God,  
   I in distress to thee,  
   With loud cries lifted up my voice,  
   and thou hast healed me.
3 O LORD, my soul thou hast brought up, and rescued from the grave; That I to pit should not go down, alive thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy ones, sing praise unto the LORD; And give unto him thanks, when ye his holiness record.

5 For but a moment lasts his wrath; life in his favour lies: Weeping may for a night endure, at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity I said, that nothing shall me move.  
7 O LORD, thou hast my mountain made to stand strong by thy love: But when that thou, O gracious God, didst hide thy face from me, Then quickly was my prosp'rous state turned into misery.

8 Wherefore unto the LORD my cry I causèd to ascend: My humble supplicâtion I to the LORD did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to pit? Shall unto thee the dust give praise? thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear, LORD, have mercy; help me, LORD:  
11 Thou turnèd hast my sadness To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loosed, and girded me with gladness;

12 That sing thy praise my glory may, and never silent be. O LORD my God, for evermore I will give thanks to thee.
1 In thee, O LORD, I put my trust, 
shamed let me never be; 
According to thy righteousness 
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed 
send me deliverance: 
To save me, my strong rock be thou, 
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee 
I for my fortress take; 
Therefore do thou me lead and guide, 
ev’n for thine own name’s sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore 
pull me out of the net, 
Which they in subtilty for me 
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands I do commit 
my spirit: for thou art he, 
O thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth, 
that hast redeemèd me.

6 Those that do lying vanities 
regard, I have abhorred: 
But as for me, my confidence 
is fixèd on the LORD.

7 I’ll in thy mercy gladly joy: 
for thou my miseries 
Considered hast; thou hast my soul 
known in adversities:

8 And thou hast not inclosèd me 
within the en’my’s hand; 
And by thee have my feet been made 
in a large room to stand.

9 O LORD, upon me mercy have, 
for trouble is on me: 
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul, 
with grief consumèd be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,  
my years with sighs and groans:  
My strength doth fail; and for my sin  
consumèd are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,  
and to my friends a fear;  
And specially reproached of those  
that were my neighbours near:

When they me saw they from me fled.  
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,  
As men are out of mind when dead:  
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard;  
fear compassed me, while they  
Against me did consult, and plot  
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O LORD, my trust  
upon thee I did lay;  
And I to thee, Thou art my God,  
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:  
do thou deliver me  
From their hands that mine enemies  
and persecutors be.

16 Thy countenance to shine do thou  
upon thy servant make:  
Unto me give sälivation,  
for thy great mercies' sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD,  
for on thee called I have:  
Let wicked men be shamed, let them  
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips,  
that grievous things do say,  
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,  
on righteous men do lay.
19 How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store,
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before!

20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from man's pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt,
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the LORD;
for he hath magnified
His wondrous love to me within
a city fortified.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
I in my haste had said;
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee
with cries my moan I made.

23 O love the LORD, all ye his saints;
because the LORD doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the LORD depend.

**PSALM 32**  
C.M.

31 Bedford, 110 St. David, 125 St. Peter, 146 Wigtown

1 O blessed is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man to whom the LORD
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxèd old, because
I roarèd all day long.
4 For upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavy lie,
So that my moisture turnèd is
in summer's drought thereby.

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

I will confess unto the LORD
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this shall ev'ry godly one
his prayer make to thee;
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.

Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance
about shalt compass me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go;
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,
a bridle must command.

10 Unto the man that wicked is
his sorrows shall abound;
But him that trusteth in the LORD
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the LORD be glad,
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.
1 Ye righteous, in the LORD rejoice;
it comely is and right,
That upright men, with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise GOD with harp, and unto him
sing with the psaltery;
Upon a ten-stringed instrument
make ye sweet melody.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully;
4 For right is GOD’s word, all his works
are done in verity.

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

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

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

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

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

10 GOD doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take;
And what the people do devise
of none effect doth make.
11 O but the counsel of the LORD
doth stand for ever sure;
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessèd is, whose God
JEHOVAH is, and those
A blessèd people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

13 The LORD from heav’n sees and beholds
all sons of men full well:
14 He views all from his dwelling-place
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike, and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a king, much strength
no mighty man preserves.

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

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

19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yield.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the LORD;
he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
22 LORD, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSALM 34 C.M.

v 1-10: 78 Jackson, 73 Harington, 127 St. Thomas
v 11-17: 147 Wiltshire
v 18-22: 110 St. David, 157 St. Matthew

1 GOD will I bless all times; his praise
my mouth shall still express.
2 My soul shall boast in GOD: the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.
3 Extol the LORD with me, let us exalt his name together.
4 I sought the LORD, he heard, and did me from all fears deliver.

5 They looked to him, and lightened were: not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cried, GOD heard, and saved him from all his distresses.

7 The angel of the LORD encamps, and round encompasseth All those about that do him fear, and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see that GOD is good: who trusts in him is blessed.
9 Fear GOD his saints: none that him fear shall be with want oppressed.

10 The lions young may hungry be, and they may lack their food: But they that truly seek the LORD shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come, and unto me give ear; I shall you teach to understand how ye the LORD should fear.

12 What man is he that life desires, to see good would live long? 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile, and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace, pursue it earnestly.
15 GOD's eyes are on the just; his ears are open to their cry.

16 The face of GOD is set against those that do wickedly, That he may quite out from the earth cut off their memory.
17 The righteous cry unto the LORD,
    he unto them gives ear;
    And they out of their troubles all
    by him delivered are.

18 The LORD is ever nigh to them
    that be of broken spirit;
    To them he safety doth afford
    that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just
    in number many be;
    But yet at length out of them all
    the LORD doth set him free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
    whatever can befall;
    That not so much as one of them
    can broken be at all.

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

**PSALM 35** C.M.

v 1-22: 59 Evan, 57 Elgin
v 23-28: 105 St. Andrew, 74 Hermon

1 Plead, LORD, with those that plead; and fight
    with those that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
    stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do
    against them stop the way
    That me pursue: unto my soul,
    I’m thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be and shamed
    that for my soul have sought:
    Who plot my hurt turned back be they,
    and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff
    that flies before the wind;
    And let the angel of the LORD
    pursue them hard behind.
With darkness cover thou their way, 
and let it slipp'ry prove; 
And let the angel of the LORD 
pursue them from above.

For without cause have they for me 
their net hid in a pit, 
They also have without a cause 
for my soul diggèd it.

Let ruin seize him unawares; 
his net he hid withal 
Himself let catch; and in the same 
destruction let him fall.

My soul in GOD shall joy; and glad 
in his salvation be: 
And all my bones shall say, O LORD, 
who is like unto thee,

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

False witnesses rose; to my charge 
things I not knew they laid. 
They, to the spoiling of my soul, 
me ill for good repaid.

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

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

But in my trouble they rejoiced, 
gath'ring themselves together: 
Yea, abjects vile together did 
themselves against me gather:
I knew it not; they did me tear, 
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts 
they gnashed their teeth at me.

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

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

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

20 For peace they do not speak at all; 
but crafty plots prepare 
Against all those within the land 
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they `gainst me said, 
Ha, ha! our eye doth see.

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

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

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

25 Nor let them say within their hearts, 
Ah, we would have it thus; 
Nor suffer them to say, that he 
is swallowed up by us.
26  Shamed and confounded be they all
    that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast
    with shame and scorn be clad.

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

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

PSALM 36  C.M.
  v 1-4: 62 Felix
  v 5-12: 82 London New

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

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

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

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

5  Thy mercy, LORD, is in the heav'n;
    thy truth doth reach the clouds:
6  Thy justice is like mountains great;
    thy judgments deep as floods:
LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

7  How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
men's sons their trust shall place.
8  They with the fatness of thy house shall be well satisfied; From rivers of thy pleasures thou wilt drink to them provide.

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

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

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

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

PSALM 37  C.M.

v 1-7: 115 St. James, 69 Gloucester
v 8-22: 70 Gräfenberg
v 23-34: 52 Durham, 37 Bristol
v 35-40: 74 Hermon, 106 St. Anne

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

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

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

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

5 Thy way to GOD commit, him trust, it bring to pass shall he.
6 And, like unto the light, he shall 
thy righteousness display; 
And he thy judgment shall bring forth 
like noon-tide of the day.

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

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

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

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

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

12 The wicked plots against the just, 
and at him whets his teeth: 
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because 
his day he coming seeth.

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

15 But their own sword, which they have drawn, 
shall enter their own heart: 
Their bows which they have bent shall break, 
and into pieces part.
A little that a just man hath is more and better far Than is the wealth of many such as lewd and wicked are.

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

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

They shall not be ashamed when they the evil time do see; And when the days of famine are, they satisfied shall be.

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

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

For such as blessèd be of him the earth inherit shall; And they that cursèd are of him shall be destroyèd all.

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

Although he fall, yet shall he not be cast down utterly; Because the LORD with his own hand upholds him mightily.

I have been young, and now am old, yet have I never seen The just man left, nor that his seed for bread have beggars been.
26  He's ever merciful, and lends:
    his seed is blessed therefore.
27  Depart from evil, and do good,
    and dwell for evermore.

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

29  The just inherit shall the land,
    and ever in it dwell:
30  The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak;
    his tongue doth judgment tell.

31  In's heart the law is of his God,
    his steps slide not away.
32  The wicked man doth watch the just,
    and seeketh him to slay.

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

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

35  I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
    spread like a green bay-tree:
36  He passed, yea, was not; him I sought,
    but found he could not be.

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

38  But those men that transgressors are
    shall be destroyed together;
    The latter end of wicked men
    shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the LORD above;
He in the time of their distress
their stay and strength doth prove.

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

PSALM 38  C.M.

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

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore:
3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more.

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

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

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.
6 I troubled am, and much bowed down;
all day I mourning go.

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

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore,
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire
is still before thine eye;
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

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

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

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

13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass;
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not opened was:

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, LORD, I hope in thee; my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

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

17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye:
18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,
and strong are they beside;
And they that hate me wrongfully
are greatly multiplied.
20 And they for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withstood;
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD; my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSALM 39      C.M.
120 St. Mary, 28 Ballerma

1 I said, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence I as dumb became,
I did myself restrain
From speaking good; but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxèd hot;
and, while I musing was,
The fire did burn; and from my tongue
these words I did let pass:

4 Mine end, and measure of my days,
O LORD, unto me show
What is the same; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my days an handbreadth mad'st;
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure each man walks in a vain show;
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fixed on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fool's scorn make not me.
9  Dumb was I, op’ning not my mouth,  
   because this work was thine.
10  Thy stroke take from me; by the blow  
    of thine hand I do pine.

11  When with rebukes thou dost correct  
    man for iniquity,  
   Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:  
    sure each man’s vanity.

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

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

PSALM 40  

C.M.

v 1-5: 28 Ballerma, 25 Ayrshire  

v 6-17: 124 St. Paul, 112 St. Flavian

1  I waited for the LORD my God,  
    and patiently did bear;  
   At length to me he did incline  
    my voice and cry to hear.

2  He took me from a fearful pit,  
    and from the miry clay,  
   And on a rock he set my feet,  
    establishing my way.

3  He put a new song in my mouth,  
    our God to magnify:  
   Many shall see it, and shall fear,  
    and on the LORD rely.

4  O blessèd is the man whose trust  
    upon the LORD relies;  
   Respecting not the proud, nor such  
    as turn aside to lies.

5  O LORD my God, full many are  
    the wonders thou hast done;  
   Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far  
    above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them to thee: if them declare, And speak of them I would, they more than can be numbered are.

6 No sacrifice nor offering didst thou at all desire; Mine ears thou bored: sin-off `ring thou and burnt didst not require:

7 Then to the Lord these were my words, I come, behold and see; Within the volume of the book it written is of me:

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

9 Within the congregation great I righteousness did preach: Lo, thou dost know, O LORD, that I refrainèd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart conceal thy righteousness; I thy salvation have declared, and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy kindness, which most loving is, concealèd have not I, Nor from the congregation great have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, LORD, from me O do thou not restrain; Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth, let them me still maintain.

12 For ills past reck’ning compass me, and mine iniquities Such hold upon me taken have, I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more than hairs are on mine head, thence is my heart dismayed.

13 Be pleased, LORD, to rescue me; LORD, hasten to mine aid.

14 Shamed and confounded be they all that seek my soul to kill; Yea, let them backward driven be, and shamed, that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame confounded let them be. That in this manner scoffing say, Aha, aha! to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy, who seeking thee abide; Who thy salvation love, say still, The LORD be magnified.

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

PSALM 41  C.M.

v 1-3: 139 Tiverton, 107 St. Bernard
v 4-9: 33 Belmont, 47 Culross
v 10-13: 118 St. Leonard, 90 Morven

1 Blessèd is he that wisely doth the poor man’s case consider; For when the time of trouble is, the LORD will him deliver.

2 GOD will him keep, yea, save alive; on earth he blessed shall live; And to his enemies’ desire thou wilt him not up give.

3 GOD will give strength when he on bed of languishing doth mourn; And in his sickness sore, O LORD, thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O LORD, do thou extend thy mercy unto me; O do thou heal my soul; for why? I have offended thee.
5 Those that to me are enemies, of me do evil say, When shall he die, that so his name may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks vain words: but then his heart Heaps mischief to it, which he tells, when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters jointly whispering, 'gainst me my hurt devise. 8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him; he lieth, and shall not rise.

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend, on whom I did rely, Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel against me lifted high.

10 But, LORD, be merciful to me, and up again me raise, That I may justly them requite according to their ways.

11 By this I know that certainly I favoured am by thee; Because my hateful enemy triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st in mine integrity; And me before thy countenance thou sett'st continually.

13 The LORD, the God of Israel, be blessed for ever then, From age to age eternally. Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM 42 C.M.

1 Like as the hart for water-brooks in thirst doth pant and bray; So pants my longing soul, O God, that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,  
doth thirst: when shall I near  
Unto thy countenance approach,  
and in God's sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,  
both in the night and day,  
While unto me continually,  
Where is thy God? they say.

4 My soul is pourèd out in me,  
when this I think upon;  
Because that with the multitude  
I heretofore had gone:

With them into God's house I went,  
with voice of joy and praise;  
Yea, with the multitude that kept  
the solemn holy days.

5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?  
why in me so dismayed?  
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,  
his count'nance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;  
thee therefore mind I will  
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,  
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts  
deep unto deep doth call;  
Thy breaking waves pass over me,  
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving-kindness yet the LORD  
command will in the day,  
His song's with me by night; to God,  
by whom I live, I'll pray:

9 And I will say to God my rock,  
Why me forgett'st thou so?  
Why, for my foes' opprèssion,  
thus mourning do I go?
10 'Tis as a sword within my bones,  
when my foes me upbraid;  
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God?  
'tis daily to me said.

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?  
why, thus with grief opprest,  
Art thou disquieted in me?  
in God still hope and rest:

For yet I know I shall him praise,  
who graciously to me  
The health is of my countenance,  
yea, mine own God is he.

PSALM 43    C.M.

33 Belmont, 86 Martyrs  
v 3-5: 192 Invocation

1  Judge me, O God, and plead my cause  
against th' ungodly nation;  
From the unjust and crafty man,  
O be thou my salvation.

2  For thou the God art of my strength;  
why thrusts thou me thee fro'?  
For th' enemy's oppression  
why do I mourning go?

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

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

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

Still trust in God; for him to praise  
good cause I yet shall have:  
He of my count'nance is the health,  
my God that doth me save.
1 O God, we with our ears have heard,  
our fathers have us told,  
What works thou in their days hadst done,  
ev’n in the days of old.

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

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

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,  
deliv’rances command.  
5 Through thee we shall push down our foes,  
that do against us stand:

We, through thy name, shall tread down those  
that ris’n against us have.  
6 For in my bow I shall not trust,  
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But from our foes thou hast us saved,  
our haters put to shame.  
8 In God we all the day do boast,  
and ever praise thy name.

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

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

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;  
’mong heathen cast we be.  
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell;  
their price enriched not thee.
13  Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

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

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

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

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

18  Back from thy way our heart not turned;
our steps no straying made;
19  Though us thou brak'st in dragons' place,
and cover'dst with death's shade.

20  If we God's name forgot, or stretched
to a strange god our hands,
21  Shall not God search this out? for he
heart's secrets understands.

22  Yea, for thy sake we're killed all day,
counted as slaughter-sheep.
23  Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off;
awake, why dost thou sleep?

24  O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forget'tst our cause distressed,
25  And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down pressed:
Our belly also on the earth
dfast cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev’n for thy mercies’ sake.

PSALM 45, first version C.M.

v 1-9: 101 Praetorius, 81 Liverpool
v 10-17: 23 Arnold, 131 Southwark

1 My heart brings forth a goodly thing;
   my words that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
   of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art than sons of men:
in to thy lips is store
Of grace infused; God therefore thee
   hath blessed for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
   thy sword gird on thy thigh;
Ev’n with thy glory excellent,
   and with thy majesty.

4 For meekness, truth, and righteousness,
in state ride prosp’rously;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
   in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart
   of th’ en’mies of the King;
And under thy subjection
   the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
   O God, thy throne of might;
The sceptre of thy kingdom is
   a sceptre that is right.

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

8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv’ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 Among thy women honourable kings' daughters were at hand: Upon thy right hand did the queen in gold of Ophir stand.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

17 Thy name remembered I will make through ages all to be: The people therefore evermore shall praises give to thee.
Psalm 45

v 1-9: 161 Carlisle, 160 Bucer, 168 Narenza, 175 Shere
v 10-17: 167 Malan, 176 Song 20, 159 Aynhoe

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

8 Of myrrh and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv’ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And in thy glorious train
kings' daughters waiting stand;
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

17 I will shew forth thy name
   to generations all:
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.
PSALM 46  C.M.
137 Stroudwater, 41 Colchester, 150 Ladywell

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

Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills,
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the city of our God;
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

6 The heathen raged tumultuously,
the kingdoms movèd were:
The Lord God utterèd his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The LORD of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the LORD been wrought;
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God;
among the heathen I
Will be exalted; I on earth
will be exaltèd high.
11 Our God, who is the LORD of hosts,  
is still upon our side;  
The God of Jacob our refuge  
for ever will abide.

**PSALM 47**  
C.M.

103 Richmond, 88 Montrose, 65 Gainsborough

1 All people, clap your hands; to God  
with voice of triumph shout:  
2 For dreadful is the LORD most high,  
great King the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us  
he surely shall subdue;  
And he shall make the nations  
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance  
chuse out for us shall he,  
Of Jacob, whom he lovèd well,  
ev’n the excellency.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the LORD  
with trumpets sounding high.  
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,  
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For God is King of all the earth;  
with knowledge praise express.  
8 God rules the nations: God sits on  
his throne of holiness.

9 The princes of the people are  
assembled willingly;  
Ev’n of the God of Abraham  
they who the people be.

For why? the shields that do defend  
the earth are only his:  
They to the Lord belong; yea, he  
exalted greatly is.
1 Great is the LORD, and greatly he
is to be praisèd still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces
is for a refuge known.
4 For, lo, the kings that gathered were
together, by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same,
they, wond’ring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them;
they were possessed with fear;
Their grief came like a woman’s pain,
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind break’st:
8 As we have heard it told,
So, in the city of the LORD,
our eyes did it behold;

In our God’s city, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We of thy loving-kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earth’s thy praise;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are made known,
let Zion mount rejoice;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerful voice.
12 Walk about Zion, and go round;  
   the high tow'rs thereof tell:  
13 Consider ye her palaces,  
   and mark her bulwarks well;  

That ye may tell posterity.  
14 For this God doth abide  
   Our God for evermore; he will  
   ev'n unto death us guide.

PSALM 49    C.M.  
123 St. Neot, 39 Caroline, 146 Wigtown

1 Hear this, all people, and give ear,  
   all in the world that dwell;  
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.  
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:  

My heart shall knowledge meditate.  
4 I will incline mine ear  
   To parables, and on the harp  
   my sayings dark declare.  

5 Amidst those days that evil be,  
   why should I, fearing, doubt?  
   When of my heels th' iniquity  
   shall compass me about.  

6 Whoe'er they be that in their wealth  
   their confidence do pitch,  
   And boast themselves, because they are  
   become exceeding rich:  

7 Yet none of these his brother can  
   redeem by any way;  
   Nor can he unto God for him  
   sufficient ransom pay,  

8 (Their soul's redemption precious is,  
   and it can never be,)  
9 That still he should for ever live,  
   and not corruption see.  

10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,  
   and brutish fools also  
   Do perish; and their wealth, when dead,  
   to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their house and dwelling-places shall stand through all ages; they their lands by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man abide continually; But passing hence, may be compared unto the beasts that die.

13 Thus brutish folly plainly is their wisdom and their way; Yet their posterity approve what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid, and death shall them devour; And in the morning upright men shall over them have pow’r:

Their beauty from their dwelling shall consume within the grave.

15 But from hell’s hand God will me free, for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid when one enrichèd thou dost see, Nor when the glory of his house advancèd is on high:

17 For he shall carry nothing hence when death his days doth end; Nor shall his glory after him into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless whilst he on earth did live; (And when thou to thyself dost well, men will thee praises give;)

19 He to his fathers’ race shall go, they never shall see light.

20 Man honoured wanting knowledge is like beasts that perish quite.
The mighty God, the LORD, hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun, to where he hath his fall.

From out of Zion hill, which of excellency
And beauty the perfection is, God shinèd gloriously.

Our God shall surely come, keep silence shall not he:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms shall round about him be.

Unto the heavens clear he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he may judge his people all.

Together let my saints unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made a covenant with me.

And then the heavens shall his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is he by whom men judgèd are.

My people Isr'el hear, speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testify; God, ev'n thy God, am I.

I for thy sacrifice no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-off `rings, which to me thou offer'dst ev'ry day.

I'll take no calf nor goats from house or fold of thine:
For beasts of forests, cattle all on thousand hills, are mine.
The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known;
Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,
ev’n they are all mine own.

Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof, belongs to me.

Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats’ blood drink will I?
Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most High.

And call upon me when
in trouble thou shalt be;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.

But to the wicked man
God saith, My laws and truth
Should’st thou declare? how dar’st thou take
my cov’nant in thy mouth?

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

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

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

Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thyself, hath been thy thought;
Yet I will thee reprove, 
and set before thine eyes, 
In order ranked, thy misdeeds 
and thine iniquities.

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

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

PSALM 50, second version C.M.

v 1-6: 127 St. Thomas, 41 Colchester
v 7-15: 110 St. David, 78 Jackson
v 16-23: 57 Elgin, 27 Balfour

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

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

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more 
be silent, but speak out: 
Before him fire shall waste, great storms 
shall compass him about.

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

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

6 And then the heavens shall declare 
his righteousness abroad: 
Because the Lord himself doth come; 
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak;  
O Israel by name,  
Against thee I will testify;  
God, ev'n thy God, I am.

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

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

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

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

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

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

15 And in the day of trouble great  
see that thou call on me;  
I will deliver thee, and thou  
my name shalt glorify.

16 But God unto the wicked saith,  
Why should' st thou mention make  
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in  
thy mouth my cov'nant take?
17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate all good instruction; And sith thou cast'st behind thy back, and slight'st my words each one.

18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight thou join'dst with him in sin, And with the vile adulterers thou hast partaker been.

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give, thy tongue deceit doth frame. 20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother speak'st, thy mother's son to shame.

21 These things thou wickedly hast done, and I have silent been: Thou thought'st that I was like thyself, and did approve thy sin: But I will sharply thee reprove, and I will order right Thy sins and thy transgressions in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid, ye that forget the Lord, Lest I in pieces tear you all, when none can help afford.

23 Who off'reth praise me glorifies: I will shew God's salvation To him that ordereth aright his life and conversation.

PSALM 51 C.M.

v 1-6: 50 Dundee, 142 Walsall, 120 St. Mary
v 7-13: 116 St. Kilda, 79 Kilmarnock
v 14-19: 96 Orphan's, 122 At. Minver

1 After thy loving-kindness, Lord, have mercy upon me: For thy compassions great, blot out all mine iniquity.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash from mine iniquity:

3 For my transgressions I confess; my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinned,
in thy sight done this ill;
That when thou speak'st thou may'st be just,
and clear in judging still.

5 Behold, I in iniquity
was formed the womb within;
My mother also me conceived
in guiltiness and sin.

6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
 I shall be cleansèd so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Holy Spirit away.
12 Restore me thy salvation's joy;
with thy free Spirit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be;
And those that sinners are shall then
be turnèd unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness
Set free; then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
15 My closèd lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

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

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

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

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

PSALM 52   C.M.

140 Torwood, 155 Psalm 107

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

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

3 Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou lovest to speak wrong:
4 Thou lovest all-devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
6 The righteous shall it see, and fear, 
and laugh at him they shall:

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

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

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

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

PSALM 53 C.M.

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

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

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

4 These workers of iniquity, 
do they not know at all, 
That they my people eat as bread, 
and on God do not call?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood 
with trembling, all dismayed, 
Whereas there was no cause at all 
why they should be afraid:
For God his bones that thee besieged
hath scattered all abroad;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despisèd are of God.

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

PSALM 54 C.M.

76 Huddersfield, 21 Arden, 80 Lancaster

1 Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay:
O for thy truth's sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness;
Thy name, O LORD, because 'tis good,
with praise I will confess.

7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.
1 Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thyself from my entreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me; in my plaint I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of th' en'my's voice, and for lewd men's oppression great:
On me they cast iniquity, and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pained within me is my heart: death's terrors on me fall.
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread o'erwhelmèd me withal.

6 O that I, like a dove, had wings, said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would, and in the desert stay;
8 From windy storm and tempest I would haste to `scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring, and do their tongues divide;
For in the city violence and strife I have espied.

10 They day and night upon the walls do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedness there is within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulness and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproached, then that endure I could;
Nor hater that did `gainst me boast, from him me hide I would.
13 But thou, man, who mine equal, guide, 
and mine acquaintance wast:
14 We joined sweet counsels, to God’s house 
in company we past.

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

16 I'll call on God: GOD will me save. 
17 I'll pray, and make a noise 
At ev’ning, morning, and at noon; 
and he shall hear my voice.

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

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

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

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

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

23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men 
in justice shalt o’erthrow, 
And in destruction’s dungeon dark 
at last shalt lay them low:
The bloody and deceitful men shall not live half their days: But upon thee with confidence I will depend always.

PSALM 56 C.M.

v 1-8: 40 Cheshire, 57 Elgin
v 9-13: 37 Bristol, 70 Gräfenberg

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

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

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

5 Each day they wrest my words; their thoughts 'gainst me are all for ill.
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps, waiting my soul to kill.

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

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

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back; I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'll praise; his word in GOD shall praisèd be.

11 In God I trust; I will not fear what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God: I'll render praise to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me saved,
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

**PSALM 57** C.M.

v 1-3: 85 Martyrdom, 140 Torwood
v 4-11: 151 Old 22nd, 74 Hermon, 143 Warwick

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

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most high;
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.

3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanced
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bowed down; for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit which they have digged
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixed, my heart is fixed,
O God; I'll sing and praise.
8 My glory wake; wake psalt'ry, harp;
myself I'll early raise.
9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord; 'mong nations sing will I:
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is, thy truth is to the sky.

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

PSALM 58 C.M.
90 Morven, 59 Evan

1 Do ye, O congregation, indeed speak righteousness?
O ye that are the sons of men, judge ye with uprightness?

2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts ye wickedness have done;
And ye the vi'lence of your hands do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estrangèd are, ev'n from the very womb;
They, speaking lies, do stray as soon as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpent's poison like their poison doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf, that closely stops her ear;

5 That so she may not hear the voice of one that charm her would,
No, not though he most cunning were, and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth break thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break thou out, O LORD, of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away, which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all, when he shall bend his bow.
8 Like to a snail that melts away,  
   let each of them be gone;  
Like woman's birth untimely, that  
   they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away before  
   your pots the thorns can find,  
Both living, and in fury great,  
   as with a stormy wind.

10 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,  
    he shall be joyful then;  
The righteous one shall wash his feet  
    in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, The righteous man  
    reward shall never miss:  
And verily upon the earth  
    a God to judge there is.

PSALM 59 C.M.  
29 Bangor, 135 Stornoway, 59 Evan  
1 My God, deliver me from those  
   that are mine enemies;  
And do thou me defend from those  
   that up against me rise.

2 Do thou deliver me from them  
   that work iniquity;  
And give me safety from the men  
   of bloody cruelty.

3 For, lo, they for my soul lay wait:  
   the mighty do combine  
Against me, Lord; not for my fault,  
   nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and, without fault in me,  
   themselves do ready make:  
Awake to meet me with thy help;  
   and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, LORD God of hosts,  
   thou God of Israel,  
To visit heathen all: spare none  
   that wickedly rebel.
6 At ev’ning they go to and fro; they make great noise and sound, Like to a dog, and often walk about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth, and in their lips are swords: For they do say thus, Who is he that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them, and all the heathen mock.

9 While he’s in pow’r I’ll wait on thee; for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God betimes shall me prevent; Upon mine en’ mies God shall let me see mine heart’s content.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget; but scatter them abroad By thy strong pow’r; and bring them down, O thou our shield and God.

12 For their mouth’s sin, and for the words that from their lips do fly, Let them be taken in their pride; because they curse and lie.

13 In wrath consume them, them consume, that so they may not be: And that in Jacob God doth rule to th’ earth’s ends let them see.

14 At ev’ning let thou them return, making great noise and sound, Like to a dog, and often walk about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down, in seeking food to eat; And let them grudge when they shall not be satisfied with meat.
But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud; 
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r, in troublous days.

O God, thou art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSALM 60   C.M.

v 1-5: 50 Dundee, 42 Coleshill, 35 Blackbourn
v 6-12: 130 Sheffield, 41 Colchester

1 O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad;
Thou justly hast displeasèd been;
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shewed, and on them sent;
And thou hast causèd us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear;
That it by them, because of truth,
displayèd may appear.

5 That thy belovèd people may
delivered be from thrall,
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke;
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine by right;
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength;
Judah gives laws for me;
8 Moab’s my washing-pot; my shoe
   I’ll over Edom throw;
   And over Palestina’s land
   I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
   the city fortified?
O who is he that to the land
   of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
    this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev’n thou, O God, which didest not
    forth with our armies go?

11 Help us from trouble; for the help
    is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God we’ll do great acts; he shall
    tread down our enemies.

PSALM 61      C.M.
128 Salzburg, 69 Gloucester, 73 Harington, 152 Old 44th

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

What time my heart is overwhelmed,
    and in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
    that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
    a shelter by thy pow’r;
And for defence against my foes
    thou hast been a strong tow’r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
    for ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings
    with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
    O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv’n me the heritage
    of those thy name that fear.
6 A life prolonged for many days
thou to the king shalt give;
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

7 He in God’s presence his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare, that may him save.

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

PSALM 62       C.M.

v 1-8: 117 St. Lawrence, 75 Howard
v 9-12: 66 Glasgow, 155 Psalm 107

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

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

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

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

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

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not mov’d be.
7 In God my glory placèd is,  
and my salvation sure;  
In God the rock is of my strength,  
my refuge most secure.

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

9 Surely mean men are vanity,  
and great men are a lie;  
In balance laid, they wholly are  
more light than vanity.

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

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

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

PSALM 63 C.M.

107 St. Bernard, 78 Jackson, 153 Old 81st

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

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

3 Since better is thy love than life,  
my lips thee praise shall give.  
4 I in thy name will lift my hands,  
and bless thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
sing praises unto thee:

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

7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy;
for thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earth's lowest room.
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes' prey become.

11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopped shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSALM 64        C.M.

v 1-6: 90 Morven, 28 Ballerma
v 7-10: 77 Irish, 101 Praetorius

1 When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity:

3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:

4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themselves, and their snares close do lay: Together conference they have; Who shall them see? they say.

6 They have searched out iniquities, a perfect search they keep: Of each of them the inward thought, and very heart, is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them, and wound them suddenly: 8 So their own tongue shall them confound; all who them see shall fly.

9 And on all men a fear shall fall, God's works they shall declare; For they shall wisely notice take what these his doings are.

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

PSALM 65 C.M.

1 Praise waits for thee in Zion, Lord: to thee vows paid shall be.  
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r, all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confess, prevail against me do: But as for our transgressions, them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou dost chuse, and mak'st approach to thee, That he within thy courts, O Lord, may still a dweller be: 

We surely shall be satisfied with thy abundant grace, And with the goodness of thy house, ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation, thou, in thy righteousness, By fearful works unto our pray’rs thine answer dost express:

Therefore the ends of all the earth, and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence, O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow’r, sets fast by his great strength the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves, and people’s tumult, stills.

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell are at thy signs afraid:
Th’ outgoings of the morn and ev’n by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit’st, wat’ring it;
thou mak’st it rich to grow
With God’s full flood; thou corn prepar’st, when thou provid’st it so.

10 Her rigs thou wat’rest plenteously, her furrows settelest:
With show’rs thou dost her mollify, her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most lib’rally dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly on us drop fatness down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide, that do in deserts lie;
The little hills on ev’ry side rejoice right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothèd be, the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee, for thou hast made them glad.
1 All lands to God in joyful sounds, 
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name, 
and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible 
in all thy works art thou! 
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee 
shall be constrained to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee, 
they shall thy praise proclaim 
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully 
unto thy holy name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought 
with admiration see: 
In's working to the sons of men 
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turned, 
and they a passage had; 
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot, 
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r; 
his eyes the nations see: 
O let not the rebellious ones 
.lift up themselves on high.

8 Ye people, bless our God; aloud 
the voice speak of his praise: 
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves, 
our foot from sliding stays.

10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord, 
as men do silver try; 
11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st 
.bands on our loins to lie.

12 Thou hast caused men ride o'er our heads; 
and though that we did pass 
Through fire and water, yet thou brought'st 
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'll bring burnt off `rings to thy house; 
to thee my vows I'll pay,
14 Which my lips uttered, my mouth spake,
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cried,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayer's voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turnèd not my pray'r from him,
or yet his grace from me.

PSALM 67, first version S.M.

163 Franconia, 173 Selma, 164 Garelochside

1  Lord, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2  That th' earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nätions be glad,
in songs their voices raise:

Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let them
praise thee, both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us bless; men shall him fear
unto earth's utmost end.
PSALM 67, second version C.M.

139 Tiverton, 45 Crediton

1 Lord, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bless;
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of thy face:

2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known;
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:

For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase;
God, our God, bless us shall.
7 God shall us bless; and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSALM 68 C.M.

v 1-6: 103 Richmond, 88 Montrose
v 7-17: 158 Weymouth, 41 Colchester
v 18-31: 130 Sheffield, 148 Winchester
v 32-35: 114 St. Gregory, 117 St. Lawrence

1 Let God arise, and scattered
let all his en'mies be;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.

2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them;
as fire melts wax away,
Before God's face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad:
let them before God's sight
Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.
4 To God sing, to his name sing praise; 
extol him with your voice, 
That rides on heav’n, by his name JAH, 
before his face rejoice.

5 Because the Lord a father is 
unto the fatherless; 
God is the widow’s judge, within 
his place of holiness.

6 God doth the solitary set 
in fam’lies: and from bands 
The chained doth free; but rebels do 
inhabit parchèd lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth 
before thy people’s face; 
And when through the great wilderness 
thy glorious marching was;

8 Then at God’s presence shook the earth, 
then drops from heaven fell; 
This Sinai shook before the Lord, 
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage 
didst send a plenteous rain, 
Whereby thou, when it weary was, 
didst it refresh again.

10 Thy congregation then did make 
their habitation there: 
Of thine own goodness for the poor, 
O God, thou didst prepare.

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

12 Kings of great armies foiled were, 
and forced to flee away; 
And women, who remained at home, 
did distribute the prey.
13 Though ye have lien among the pots,  
   like doves ye shall appear,  
   Whose wings with silver, and with gold  
   whose feathers covered are.

14 When there th' Almighty scattered kings,  
   like Salmon's snow 'twas white.  
15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,  
   like Bashan hill for height.

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

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

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

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

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

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

21 But surely God shall wound the head  
   of those that are his foes;  
   The hairy scalp of him that still  
   on in his trespass goes.
22 God said, My people I will bring again from Bashan hill; Yea, from the sea's devouring depths them bring again I will;

23 That in the blood of enemies thy foot imbrued may be, And of thy dogs dipped in the same the tongues thou mayest see.

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

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

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

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

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

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

30 The spearmen's host, the multitude of bulls, which fiercely look, Those calves which people have forth sent, O Lord our God, rebuke, Till ev'ry one submit himself, and silver pieces bring: The people that delight in war disperse, O God and King.
31 Those that be princes great shall then
   come out of Egypt lands;
   And Ethiopia to God
   shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
   sing praises to this King;
   For he is Lord that ruleth all,
   unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
   which he of old did found;
   Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
   in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
   for his excellency
   Is over Israel, his strength
   is in the clouds most high.

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord;
   Isr'el's own God is he,
   Who gives his people strength and pow'r:
   O let God blessèd be.

PSALM 69 C.M.

v 1-29: 42 Coleshill, 135 Stornoway
v 30-36: 34 Bishopthorpe, 118 St. Leonard

1 Save me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
   That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
   where standing there is none:
   I am into deep waters come,
   where floods have o'er me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
   my throat is also dried;
   Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
   I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause
   bear hatred unto me,
   Than are the hairs upon my head
   in number more they be:
They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so what I took not,
to render forced was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be shamed,
Lord God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have borne reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and fasts, t' afflic my soul,
were turnèd to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit
against me evil spake;
They also that vile drunkards were
of me their song did make.

13 But, in an acceptable time,
my pray'r, LORD, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
    whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
    her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O LORD, because thy love
    and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
    thy mercies' multitude.

17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face:
    I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
    me from my foes defend.

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

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

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

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

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

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
    and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
    fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be their habitation; And in their tabernacles all inhabitants be none.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

33 For GOD the poor hears, and will not his prisoners contemn.
34 Let heav’n, and earth, and seas, him praise, and all that move in them.
For God will Judah’s cities build,
and he will Zion save,
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

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

PSALM 70, first version S.M.
172 St. Olave, 176 Song 20, 179 Zurich
1 Lord, haste me to deliver;
with speed, LORD, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
shamed and confounded be:

Turned back be they, and shamed,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turned back be they, Ha, ha! that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praisèd be.

5 I poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv’rer art;
O LORD, make no delay.

PSALM 70, second version C.M.
50 Dundee, 128 Salzburg, 79 Kilmarnock
1 Make haste, O God, me to preserve;
with speed, LORD, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
shamed and confounded be:

Let them be turnèd back, and shamed,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turned back be they, Ha, ha! that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praisèd be.

5 But I both poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv’rer art;
O LORD, make no delay.

PSALM 71 C.M.

v 1-8: 44 Contemplation, 72 Haresfield, 138 Tallis
v 9-13: 47 Culross, 142 Walsall
v 14-24: 136 Stracathro, 145 Wetherby

1 O LORD, my hope and confidence
is placed in thee alone;
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliv’rance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav’st commandment me to save,
for thou’rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust:
5 For thou, O Lord GOD, art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up;
thou art the same that me
Out of my mother’s bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.

7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou’rt my refuge strong.
8 Filled let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And when my strength decayèd is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate;
And they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take: none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Clothed be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of GOD the Lord;
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declared
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?
20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,  
and sore, to me didst show,  
Shalt quicken, and bring me again  
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness and my pow’r thou wilt  
increase, and far extend:  
On ev’ry side against all grief  
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev’n thy truth, I’ll also praise,  
my God, with psaltery:  
Thou Holy One of Israel,  
with harp I’ll sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,  
when I thy praises sound;  
My soul, which thou redeemèd hast,  
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,  
continuing all day long;  
For they confounded are, and shamed,  
that seek to do me wrong.

PSALM 72 C.M.

1 O Lord, thy judgments give the king,  
his son thy righteousness.

2 With right he shall thy people judge,  
thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth  
unto the people peace;  
Likewise the little hills the same  
shall do by righteousness.

4 The people’s poor ones he shall judge,  
the needy’s children save;  
And those shall he in pieces break  
who them oppressèd have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon  
do last, through ages all.  
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,  
or show’rs on earth that fall.
7 The just shall flourish in his days, 
   and prosper in his reign: 
He shall, while doth the moon endure, 
   abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall 
   from sea to sea extend: 
It from the river shall reach forth 
   unto earth's utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell 
   bow down before him must; 
And they that are his enemies 
   shall lick the very dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles, 
    to him shall presents bring; 
And unto him shall offer gifts 
    Sheba's and Seba's king.

11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth 
    before him down shall fall; 
And all the nations of the world 
    do service to him shall.

12 For he the needy shall preserve, 
    when he to him doth call; 
The poor also, and him that hath 
    no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent 
    in mercy he shall spare; 
He shall preserve alive the souls 
    of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence 
    their soul he shall set free; 
And in his sight right precious 
    and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him 
    shall be of Sheba's gold: 
For him still shall they pray, and he 
    shall daily be extolled.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
   on tops of mountains high,
With prosp’rous fruit shall shake, like trees
   on Lebanon that be.

   The city shall be flourishing,
   her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
   that grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shall endure;
   last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blessed in him, and blessed
   all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessèd be the LORD our God,
   the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
   in glory that excel.

19 And blessèd be his glorious name
   to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill.
   Amen, so let it be.

PSALM 73      C.M.

v 1-22: 127 St. Thomas, 79 Kilmarnock
v 23-28: 145 Wetherby, 147 Wiltshire, 139 Tiverton

1 Yet God is good to Israel,
   to each pure-hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps near slipped,
   my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grudged
   the foolish folk to see,
When I perceived the wicked sort
   enjoy prosperity.

4 For still their strength continueth firm;
   their death of bands is free.
5 They are not toiled like other men,
   nor plagued, as others be.

6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
   them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
   doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat; they have more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt; their talk of wrong both lewd and lofty is.

9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people oftentimes for this look back, and turn about;
Sith waters of so full a cup to these are pourèd out.

11 And thus they say, How can it be that God these things doth know?
Or, Can there in the Highest be knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones, yet prosper at their will
In worldly things; they do increase in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain my heart to purify;
To no effect in innocence washèd my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout, great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, ev'ry morning I of new did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly to speak I would intend,
Thy children's generation, behold, I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was too hard a thing for me;
17 Till to God's sanctuary I went, then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set a slipp'ry place upon; 
Thy suddenly thou castedst down into destruction.

19 How in a moment suddenly to ruin brought are they! 
With fearful terrors utterly they are consumed away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one from sleeping doth arise; 
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st, their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grievèd was my heart in me, and me my reins opprest: 
22 So rude was I, and ignorant, and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless continually, O Lord, I am with thee: 
Thou dost me hold by my right hand, and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live, wilt me conduct and guide; 
And to thy glory afterward receive me to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high but thee, O Lord, alone? 
And in the earth whom I desire besides thee there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail, but God doth fail me never: 
For of my heart God is the strength and portion for ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far from thee for ever perish shall; 
Thy that a whoring from thee go thou hast destroyèd all.
28 But surely it is good for me that I draw near to God: In GOD I trust, that all thy works I may declare abroad.

PSALM 74  C.M.

v 1-11: 116 St. Kilda, 96 Orphan's
v 12-17: 130 Sheffield, 77 Irish
v 18-23: 90 Morven

1 O God, why hast thou cast us off? is it for evermore? Against thy pasture-sheep why doth thine anger smoke so sore?

2 O call to thy rememberance thy congrega\text{tion}, Which thou hast purchased of old; still think the same upon:

The rod of thine inheritance, which thou redeemèd hast, This Zion hill, wherein thou hadst thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations thy feet lift, do not tarry; For all the ills thy foes have done within thy sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congrega\text{tions} thine enemies do roar: Their ensigns they set up for signs of triumph thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had in estimà\text{ation}, According as he lifted up his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now and hammers they go to, And down the carvèd work thereof they break, and quite undo.

7 They firèd have thy sanctuary, and have defiled the same, By casting down unto the ground the place where dwelt thy name.
8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us destroy them out of hand: They burnt up all the synagogues of God within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold; there is not us among A prophet more, nor any one that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy thus in reproach exclaim? And shall the adversary thus always blaspheme thy name?

11 Thy hand, ev’n thy right hand of might, why dost thou thus draw back? O from thy bosom pluck it out for our deliv’rance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King, ev’n from the times of old, Working in midst of all the earth salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow’r, to part asunder thou didst make; And thou the dragons’ heads, O Lord, within the waters brake.

14 The leviathan’s head thou brak’st in pieces, and didst give Him to be meat unto the folk in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clav’st the fountain and the flood, which did with streams abound: Thou dri’dst the mighty waters up unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord, thine also is the night; And thou alone prepared hast the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled ev'ry where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th' enemy reproachèd hath,
   O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphemed thy name, O LORD.

19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtle's soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect;
   for earth's dark places be
   Full of the habitations
   of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppressed
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproached
still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSALM 75     C.M.

v 1-4: 76 Huddersfield, 105 St. Andrew
v 5-10: 57 Elgin

1 To thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee;
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregätion,
That I shall judgment uprightly
render to ev’ry one.

3 Dissolvèd is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablise well.

4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
with stubborn neck. But know,
That not from east, nor west, nor south,
promëtion doth flow.

7 But God is judge; he puts down one,
and sets another up.
8 For in the hand of GOD most high
of red wine is a cup:
'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them shall.

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

PSALM 76 C.M.
86 Martyrs, 88 Montrose, 149 York

1 In Judah’s land God is well known,
his name’s in Isr’el great:
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Zion is his seat.
3  There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4  More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

5  Those that were stout of heart are spoiled,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find,
that were the men of might.

6  When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7  Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be feared; and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?

8  From heav'n thou judgment caused be heard;
the earth was still with fear,
9  When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10  Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11  Vow to the LORD your God, and pay:
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him;
for to be feared is he.

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

PSALM 77         C.M.

v 1-4: 123 St. Neot, 120 St. Mary
v 5-12: 136 Stracathro, 25 Ayrshire
v 13-20: 88 Montrose, 158 Weymouth

1  Unto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry;
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,  
my sore by night did run,  
And ceased not; my grievèd soul  
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,  
yet trouble did remain;  
And overwhelmed my spirit was,  
whilst I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes, debarred from rest and sleep,  
thou makest still to wake;  
My trouble is so great that I  
unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I called,  
and oft did think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years agone.

6 By night my song I call to mind,  
and commune with my heart;  
My spirit did carefully enquire  
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off,  
and gracious be no more?  
8 For ever is his mercy gone?  
fails his word evermore?

9 Is't true that to be græcious  
the Lord forgotten hath?  
And that his tender mercies he  
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, That surely this  
is mine infirmity:  
I'll mind the years of the right hand  
of him that is most High.

11 Yea, I remember will the works  
performèd by the LORD:  
The wonders done of old by thee  
I surely will record.
12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make;
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary;
And what God is so great in pow’r
as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonders do’st
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow’r thou hast declared
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacob’s sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceivèd thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were poured,
sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunder’s voice alongst the heav’n
a mighty noise did make;
By lightnings lightened was the world,
th’ earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord;
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead,
like to a flock of sheep;
By Moses’ hand and Aaron’s thou
didst them conduct and keep.
Attend, my people, to my law; thereto give thou an ear; The words that from my mouth proceed attentively do hear.

My mouth shall speak a parable, and sayings dark of old; The same which we have heard and known, and us our fathers told.

We also will them not conceal from their posterity; Them to the generation to come declare will we: The praises of the LORD our God, and his almighty strength, The wondrous works that he hath done, we will shew forth at length.

His testimony and his law in Isr'el he did place, And charged our fathers it to show to their succeeding race; That so the race which was to come might well them learn and know; And sons unborn, who should arise, might to their sons them show:

That they might set their hope in God, and suffer not to fall His mighty works out of their mind, but keep his precepts all:

And might not, like their fathers, be a stiff rebellious race; A race not right in heart; with God whose spirit not stedfast was.

The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows nor other arms did lack, When as the day of battle was, they faintly turned back.
10 They brake God's cov'nant, and refused in his commands to go;
11 His works and wonders they forgot, which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to pass; their fathers them beheld Within the land of Egypt done, yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.

13 By him divided was the sea, he caused them through to pass; And made the waters so to stand, as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire all night, he did them guide.
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink, as from great depths, supplied.

16 He from the rock brought streams, like floods made waters to run down.
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they provoked the Highest One.

18 For in their heart they tempted God, and, speaking with mistrust, They greedily did meat require to satisfy their lust.

19 Against the Lord himself they spake, and, murmuring, said thus, A table in the wilderness can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence came streams and waters great; But can he give his people bread? and send them flesh to eat?

21 The LORD did hear, and waxèd wroth; so kindled was a flame 'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel up indignation came.
22 For they believed not God, nor trust in his salvation had;
23 Though clouds above he did command, and heav’n’s doors open made,

24 And manna rained on them, and gave them corn of heav’n to eat.
25 Man angels’ food did eat; to them he to the full sent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did cause an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out the southern wind to go.

27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made to rain down them among;
And feathered fowls, like as the sand which lieth the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp these show’rs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles and tents where they did dwell.

29 So they did eat abundantly, and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estranged their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouths, which they did so require,

31 God’s wrath upon them came, and slew the fattest of them all;
So that the choice of Israel, o’erthrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet, notwithstanding of all this, they sinnèd still the more;
And though he had great wonders wrought, believed him not therefore:
33 Wherefore their days in vanity
   he did consume and waste;
And by his wrath their wretched years
   away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they did
   to seek him shew desire;
Yea, they returned, and after God
   right early did enquire.

35 And that the Lord had been their Rock,
   they did remember then;
Ev’n that the high almighty God
   had their Redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flattered him,
   and spake but feignedly;
And they unto the God of truth
   with their false tongues did lie.

37 For though their words were good, their heart
   with him was not sincere;
Unstedfast and perfidious
   they in his cov’nant were.

38 But, full of pity, he forgave
   their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirred up all his wrath, but oft
   his anger turned away.

39 For that they were but fading flesh
   to mind he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
   and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
   within the wilderness!
And in the desert did him grieve
   with their rebelliousness!

41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God,
   and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Is’r’el is
   the only Holy One.
42 They did not call to mind his pow’r,
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy;

43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought;
What miracles in Zoan’s field
his hand to pass had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers ev’ry where
he turnèd into blood;
So that nor man nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.

45 He brought among them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy;
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil;
Their labours he delivered up
unto the locusts’ spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores
he with the frost did blast:

48 Their beasts to hail he gave; their flocks
hot thunderbolts did waste.

49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong,
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.

50 He to his wrath made way; their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down ev’ry where;
Among the tents of Ham, ev’n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people, like to sheep, thence to go forth he made; And he, amidst the wilderness, them, as a flock, did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead, so that they did not fear; Whereas their en'mies by the sea quite overwhelmèd were.

54 To borders of his sanctuary the Lord his people led, Ev’n to the mount which his right hand for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan, by his almighty hand, Before their face he did expel out of their native land; Which for inheritance to them by line he did divide, And made the tribes of Israel within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke, and tempted ever still; And to observe his testimonies did not incline their will:

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

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

59 When God heard this, he waxèd wroth, and much loathed Isr’el then: 60 So Shiloh’s tent he left, the tent which he had placed with men.
61 And he his strength delivered into captivity;  
He left his glory in the hand of his proud enemy.

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

63 The fire consumed their choice young men;  
their maids no marriage had;
64 And when their priests fell by the sword,  
their wives no mourning made.

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

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

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

68 But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe to be the rest above;  
And of mount Zion he made choice, which he so much did love.

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

70 Of David, that his servant was, he also choice did make,  
And even from the folds of sheep was pleasèd him to take:
71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
    he brought him forth to feed
Israel, his inheritance,
his people, Jacob’s seed.

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

PSALM 79    C.M.

v 1-8: 86 Martyrs, 48 Cunningham
v 9-13: 116 St. Kilda, 63 Free Church

1 O God, the heathen entered have
    thine heritage; by them
Defilèd is thy house: on heaps
    they laid Jerusalem.

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

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

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

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

6 On heathen pour thy fury forth,
    that have thee never known,
And on those kingdoms which thy name
    have never called upon.

7 For these are they who Jacob have
    devourèd cruelly;
And they his habitation
    have causèd waste to lie.
8 Against us mind not former sins;  
    thy tender mercies show;  
    Let them prevent us speedily,  
    for we’re brought very low.

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

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

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

12 And to our neighbours’ bosom cause  
    it sev’n-fold rendered be,  
    Ev’n the reproach wherewith they have,  
    O Lord, reproachèd thee.

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

PSALM 80     C.M.

   90 Morven, 59 Evan, 47 Culross

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

2 In Ephraim’s, and Benjamin’s  
    and in Manasseh’s sight,  
    O come for our salvation;  
    stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,  
    and upon us vouchsafe  
    To make thy countenance to shine,  
    and so we shall be safe.
4 O LORD of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down,
and ta’en her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The boar who from the forest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure;
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav’n in love, behold,
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard, which thine own right hand
hath planted us among;
And that same branch, which for thyself
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished,
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the Man of thy right hand,
The Son of man, whom for thyself
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

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

PSALM 81    
C.M.

v 1-7: 34 Bishopthorpe, 153 Old 81st
v 8-16: 112 St. Flavian, 106 St. Anne

1 Sing loud to God our strength; with joy
to Jacob’s God do sing.
2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psalt’ry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day
our feast appointed is:
4 For charge to Isr’el, and a law
of Jacob’s God was this.
5  To Joseph this a testimony
   he made, when Egypt land
He travelled through, where speech I heard
   I did not understand.

6  His shoulder I from burdens took,
   his hands from pots did free.
7  Thou didst in trouble on me call,
   and I delivered thee:

   In secret place of thundering
     I did thee answer make;
   And at the streams of Meribah
     of thee a proof did take.

8  O thou, my people, give an ear,
   I'll testify to thee;
   To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt
   but hearken unto me.

9  In midst of thee there shall not be
   any strange god at all;
   Nor unto any god unknown
   thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the LORD thy God, which did
      from Egypt land thee guide;
   I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
      do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
      would not attentive be;
   And ev'n my chosen Israel
      he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
      I them delivered;
   And then in counsels of their own
      they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
      Isr'el my ways had chose!
14 I had their en'mies soon subdued,
      my hand turned on their foes.
15 The haters of the LORD to him submission should have feigned; But as for them, their time should have for evermore remained.

16 He should have also fed them with the finest of the wheat; Of honey from the rock thy fill I should have made thee eat.

**PSALM 82** C.M.

127 St. Thomas, 20 Abbey

1 In gods’ assembly God doth stand; he judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile, will ye give judgment wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless; to poor oppressed do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free; rid them from ill men’s might.

5 They know not, nor will understand; in darkness they walk on: All the foundations of the earth out of their course are gone.

6 I said that ye are gods, and are sons of the Highest all:

7 But ye shall die like men, and as one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thyself, the earth to judgment call: For thou, as thine inheritance, shalt take the nations all.
1 Keep not, O God, we thee entreat,  
    O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,  
    and still no more be thou.

2 For, lo, thine enemies a noise tumultuously have made;  
    And they that haters are of thee  
    have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they do crafty counsel take;  
    And they against thy hidden ones  
    do consultations make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,  
    from being a nātion,  
    That of the name of Isr'el may no more be mēntion.

5 For with joint heart they plot, in league against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishm'elites,  
    Moab's and Hagar's line;

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,  
    Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur joined with them, to help  
    Lot's children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,  
    Jabin at Kison strand;
10 And Sis'ra, which at En-dor fell,  
    as dung to fat the land.

11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make their noble men to fall;  
    Like Zeba and Zalmunna like,  
    make thou their princes all;

12 Who said, For our possessiōn let us God's houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff before the wind, them make.
As fire consumes the wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire,
Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

Their faces fill with shame, O LORD,
that they may seek thy name.
Let them confounded be, and vexed,
and perish in their shame:

That men may know that thou, to whom
alone doth appertain
The name JEHOVAH, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.

PSALM 84 C.M.

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

2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,
yea faints, thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
   O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
hath purchased a nest;
Ev'n thine own altars,* where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou almighty LORD of hosts,
who art my God and King.

4 Blessed are they in thy house that dwell,
   they ever give thee praise.
5 Blessed is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways:

6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,
   therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.

8 LORD God of hosts, my prayer hear;
O Jacob's God, give ear.
9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in
My God's house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin.

11 For God the LORD's a sun and shield:
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the LORD of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assurèd confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSALM 85 C.M.

v 1-5: 91 Naomi, 44 Contemplation
v 6-13: 107 St. Bernard, 118 St. Leonard

1 O LORD, thou hast been favourable
to thy belovèd land:
Jacob's captivity thou hast
recalled with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardonèd thy people hast
all their iniquities;
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'dst
from thy wrath's furiousness.
4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath `gainst us to cease.

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6  That in thee may thy people joy,
   wilt thou not us revive?
7  Shew us thy mercy, LORD, to us
do thy salvation give.

8  I'll hear what God the LORD will speak:
to his folk he'll speak peace,
   And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.

9  To them that fear him surely near
   is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
   her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
   and peace kissed mutually:
11 Truth springs from earth, and righteousness
   looks down from heaven high.

12 Yea, what is good the LORD shall give;
   our land shall yield increase:
13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
   shall go before his face.

PSALM 86    C.M.

v 1-9: 25 Ayrshire, 96 Orphan's
v 8-13: 44 Contemplation, 112 St. Flavian
v 14-17: 59 Evan, 80 Lancaster

1  O LORD, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
   and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
   by thee preservèd be:
O thou my God, thy servant save,
   that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
   be merciful to me.
4 Rejoice thy servant's soul; for, Lord,
   I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
   and ready to forgive;
And rich in mercy, all that call
   upon thee to relieve.
6 Hear, LORD, my pray’r; unto the voice of my request attend:
7 In troublous times I’ll call on thee; for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods that may with thee compare; And like the works which thou hast done, not any work is there.

9 All nations whom thou mad’st shall come and worship reverently Before thy face; and they, O Lord, thy name shall glorify.

10 Because thou art exceeding great, and works by thee are done Which are to be admired; and thou art God thyself alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth, O Lord, then walk will I; Unite my heart, that I thy name may fear continually.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart to thee I will give praise; And I the glory will ascribe unto thy name always:

13 Because thy mercy toward me in greatness doth excel; And thou delivered hast my soul out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise, and vil’ent men have met, That for my soul have sought; and thee before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord, a God most gracious, Long-suffering, and in thy truth and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,  
and mercy on me have;  
Thy servant strengthen, and the son  
of thine own handmaid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they  
which do me hate may see,  
And be ashamed; because thou, LORD,  
didst help and comfort me.

PSALM 87  C.M.

114 St. Gregory, 149 York

1 Upon the hills of holiness  
he his foundation sets.

2 GOD, more than Jacob's dwellings all,  
delights in Zion's gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,  
thou city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those  
that know me, will record:

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it  
the land of Palestine,  
And likewise Ethiopia;  
this man was born therein.

5 And it of Zion shall be said,  
This man and that man there  
Was born; and he that is most High  
himself shall stablish her.

6 When GOD the people writes, he'll count  
that this man born was there.

7 There be that sing and play; and all  
my well-springs in thee are.

PSALM 88  C.M.

29 Bangor, 116 St. Kilda

1 LORD God, my Saviour, day and night  
before thee cried have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come;  
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul; 
   my life draws nigh the grave.

4 I’m counted with those that go down 
   to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev’n free among the dead, like them 
   that slain in grave do lie; 
   Cut off from thy hand, whom no more 
   thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit, 
   in deeps and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast 
   me pressed with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends, 
   thou mad’st them to abhor me; 
   And I am so shut up, that I 
   find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction 
   mine eye mourns dolefully: 
   To thee, LORD, do I call, and stretch 
   my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? 
   shall they rise, and thee bless? 

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told? 
   in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark, 
   or shall thy righteousness 
   Be known to any in the land 
   of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, LORD, to thee I cried; my pray’r 
   at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, LORD, dost thou cast off my soul, 
   and hid’st thy face from me?

15 Distressed am I, and from my youth 
   I ready am to die; 
   Thy terrors I have borne, and am 
   distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath quite over me doth go:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me ev’ry day,
like water, they did roll;
And, gathering together, they
have compassèd my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

PSALM 89     C.M.

v 1-4: 51 Dunfermline, 32 Belgrave
v 5-14: 56 Effingham, 158 Weymouth
v 15-18: 93 Newington
v 19-37: 139 Tiverton
v 38-52: 52 Durham

1 GOD’s mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure;
Thy faithfulness, ev’n in the heav’ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made
a cov’nant graciously;
And to my servant, whom I loved,
to David sworn have I;

4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain,
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, LORD,
the heavens shall express;
And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the LORD
may once himself compare?
Who is like GOD among the sons
of those that mighty are?
7 Great fear in meeting of the saints
is due unto the Lord;
And he of all about him should
with rev’rence be adored.

8 O thou that art the LORD of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee? who compassed round
art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev’n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispersed thine enemies.

11 The heav’ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take;
The world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow’r did found and make.

12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had;
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that’s full of pow’r,
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.

14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place;
Mercy, accompanied with truth,
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blessed the people are
the joyful sound that know;
In brightness of thy face, O LORD,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy name shall all the day rejoice exceedingly; 
And in thy righteousness shall they exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength doth only stand in thee; 
And in thy favour shall our horn and pow'r exalted be.

18 For GOD is our defence; and he to us doth safety bring: 
The Holy One of Israel is our almighty King.

19 In vision to thy Holy One thou saidst, I help upon A strong one laid; out of the folk I raised a chosen one;

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out a servant unto me; 
And with my holy oil my King anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shall stablished be; mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exact, nor son of mischief wrong.

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

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

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar; 
I'll set it in the sea; 
And his right hand established shall in the rivers be.
26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,  
   thou art my God alone;  
   And he shall say, Thou art the Rock  
   of my salvation.

27 I'll make him my first-born, more high  
   than kings of any land.  
28 My love I'll ever keep for him,  
   my cov'nant fast shall stand.

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

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

31 If they my laws break, and do not  
   keep my commandments;  
32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,  
   their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,  
   nor false my promise make.  
34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change  
   what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I sware,  
   to David I'll not lie;  
36 His seed and throne shall, as the sun,  
   before me last for aye.

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

38 But thou, displeased, hast cast off,  
   thou didst abhor and loathe;  
   With him that thine anointed is  
   thou hast been very wroth.
39 Thou hast thy servant’s covenant made void, and quite cast by; 
Thou hast profaned his crown, while it cast on the ground doth lie.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down, 
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers-by a spoil, 
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes’ right hand; 
mad’st all his en’mies glad: 
43 Turned his sword’s edge, and him to stand in battle hast not made.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease, 
his throne to ground down cast; 
45 Shortened his days of youth, and him with shame thou covered hast.

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

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

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

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

50 Mind, Lord, thy servant’s sad reproach; 
how I in bosom bear 
The scornings of the people all, who strong and mighty are.
Wherewith thy raging enemies reproached, O LORD, think on; 
Wherewith they have reproached the steps of thine anointed one.

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

PSALM 90   C.M.

v 1-13: 112 St. Flavian, 106 St. Anne  
v 14-17: 79 Kilmarnock, 61 Farrant

1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in generations all.
2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth the mountains great or small;

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

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

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

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

6 At morn it flourishes and grows, cut down at ev'n doth fade.
7 For by thine anger we're consumed, thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities dost in thy presence place,  
And sett'st our secret faults before the brightness of thy face.
9  For in thine anger all our days
do pass on to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

16  O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants' face before;
And shew unto their children dear
thy glory evermore:
And let the beauty of the LORD our God be us upon:
Our handy-works establish thou, establish them each one.

PSALM 91 C.M.
v 1-8: 133 Spohr, 147 Wiltshire
v 9-16: 126 St. Stephen, 55 Eden

1 He that doth in the secret place of the most High reside,
Under the shade of him that is th' Almighty shall abide.

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

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

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

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

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

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

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look, and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward of wicked men shalt see.
9 Because the LORD, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev’n the most High, is made by thee
thy habitation;

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come;
no ill shall thee befal:
11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his angels charge he shall.

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

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

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

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

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

PSALM 92 C.M.
v 1-11: 75 Howard, 113 St. Fulbert
v 12-15: 56 Effingham, 44 Contemplation

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

2 Thy loving-kindness to shew forth
when shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness
with pleasure ev’ry night.
3 On a ten-stringèd instrument,  
on the psaltery,  
And on the harp with solemn sound,  
and grave sweet melody.

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

5 How great, LORD, are thy works! each thought  
of thine a deep it is:  
6 A brutish man it knoweth not;  
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are  
spring quickly up like grass,  
And workers of iniquity  
do flourish all apace;  
It is that they for ever may  
destroyèd be and slain;  
8 But thou, O LORD, art the most High,  
for ever to remain.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD,  
thine en'mies perish shall;  
The workers of iniquity  
shall be dispersèd all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn  
of th' unicorn, exalt  
My horn on high: thou with fresh oil  
anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eyes shall also my desire  
see on mine enemies;  
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear  
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree flourishing  
shall be the righteous one;  
He shall like to the cedar grow  
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of GOD
   are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
   in our God's holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
   they fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
   and aye be flourishing;

15 To shew that upright is the LORD:
   he is a rock to me;
And he from all unrighteousness
   is altogether free.

PSALM 93       C.M.

77 Irish, 137 Stroudwater

1 The LORD doth reign, and clothed is he
   with majesty most bright;
His works do shew him clothed to be,
   and girt about with might.

   The world is also established,
    that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fixed of old, and thou
   from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O LORD, have lifted up,
   they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
   and made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the LORD, that is on high,
   is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
   or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies ev'ry one
   in faithfulness excel;
And holiness for ever, LORD,
   thine house becometh well.
1 O LORD God, unto whom alone all vengeance doth belong; O mighty God, who vengeance own’st, shine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thyself, thou of the earth the sov’reign Judge that art; And unto those that are so proud a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty GOD, shall they who lewd and wicked be, How long shall they who wicked are thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shall things most hard by them be uttered and told? And all that work iniquity to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, LORD, thine heritage oppress: 6 The widow they and stranger slay, and kill the fatherless.

7 Yet say they, GOD it shall not see, nor God of Jacob know. 8 Ye brutish people! understand; fools! when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man, and hear then shall not he? He only formed the eye, and then shall he not clearly see? 10 He that the nations doth correct, shall he not chastise you? He knowledge unto man doth teach, and shall himself not know?

11 Man’s thoughts to be but vanity the LORD doth well discern. 12 Blessed is the man thou chast’nest, LORD, and mak’st thy law to learn:
13 That thou may'st give him rest from days of sad adversity, 
Until the pit be digged for those that work iniquity.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

21 Against the righteous souls they join, 
they guiltless blood condemn. 
22 But of my refuge God's the rock, 
and my defence from them.
23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin;
our LORD God shall them slay.

PSALM 95           C.M.

65 Gainsborough, 51 Dunfermline, 68 Glenluce

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

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

3 For GOD, a great God, and great King,
   above all gods he is.
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
   the strength of hills is his.

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

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

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

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

9 When me your fathers tempted and proved,
   and did my working see;
10 Ev’n for the space of forty years
   this race hath grievèd me.
I said, This people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know:
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSALM 96  C.M.

v 1-7: 119 St. Magnus, 131 Southwark
v 8-13: 36 Bloxham, 84 Manchester

1 O sing a new song to the LORD:
sing all the earth to GOD.
2 To GOD sing, bless his name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nätions
   his glory do declare;
   And unto all the people shew
   his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the LORD, and greatly he
   is to be magnified;
   Yea, worthy to be feared is he
   above all gods beside.

5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
   which blinded nations fear;
   But our God is the LORD, by whom
   the heav’ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
   and majesty divine;
   Strength is within his holy place,
   and there doth beauty shine.

7 Do ye ascribe unto the LORD,
   of people ev’ry tribe,
   Glory do ye unto the LORD,
   and mighty pow’r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the LORD
   that to his name is due;
   Come ye into his courts, and bring
   an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holiness,
   O do the LORD adore;
   Likewise let all the earth throughout
   tremble his face before.
10 Among the heathen say, GOD reigns; 
the world shall stedfastly 
Be fixed from moving; he shall judge 
the people righteously.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord, 
and let the earth rejoice; 
Let seas, and all that is therein, 
cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing 
that springeth of the earth: 
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing 
with gladness and with mirth

13 Before the LORD; because he comes, 
to judge the earth comes he: 
He'll judge the world with righteousness, 
the people faithfully.

PSALM 97        C.M.

v 1-7: 77 Irish, 27 Balfour 
v 8-12: 41 Colchester, 76 Huddersfield

1 GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad, 
and isles rejoice each one.
2 Dark clouds him compass; and in right 
with judgment dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes 
it burns up round about:
4 His lightnings lighten did the world; 
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills at the presence of the LORD, 
like wax, did melt away; 
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord 
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness, 
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images, 
confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves, 
let shame upon them fall: 
Ye that are callèd gods, see that 
ye do him worship all.
Zion did hear, and joyful was, glad Judah's daughters were; They much rejoiced, O LORD, because thy judgments did appear.

For thou, O LORD, art high above all things on earth that are; Above all other gods thou art exalted very far.

Hate ill, all ye that love the LORD: his saints' souls keepeth he; And from the hands of wicked men he sets them safe and free.

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

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

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

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

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

4 Let all the earth unto the LORD send forth a joyful noise; Lift up your voice aloud to him, sing praises, and rejoice.
5 With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms, 
unto JEHOVAH sing:
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound 
before the LORD the King.

7 Let seas and all their fulness roar; 
the world, and dwellers there;
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills 
together joy declare

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

PSALM 99 C.M.
41 Colchester, 148 Winchester, 151 Old 22nd
1 Th’ eternal LORD doth reign as king, 
let all the people quake; 
He sits between the cherubims, 
let th’ earth be moved and shake.

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

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

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

6 Moses and Aaron `mong his priests, 
Samuel, with them that call 
Upon his name: these called on GOD, 
and he them answered all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud 
he unto them did speak: 
The testimonies he them taught, 
and laws, they did not break.
8 Thou answer'dst them, O LORD our God;  
thou wast a God that gave  
Pardon to them, though on their deeds  
thou wouldst vengeance have.

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

PSALM 100, first version       L.M.

10 Old 100th

1 All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice.

2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,  
Come ye before him and rejoice.

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

4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto:  
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

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

PSALM 100, second version C.M.

66 Glasgow, 143 Warwick

1 O all ye lands, unto the LORD  
make ye a joyful noise.

2 Serve GOD with gladness, him before  
come with a singing voice.

3 Know ye the LORD that he is God;  
not we, but he us made:  
We are his people, and the sheep  
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,  
to thank him go ye thither:  
To him express your thankfulness,  
and bless his name together.
Because the LORD our God is good,  
his mercy faileth never;  
And to all generations  
his truth endureth ever.

PSALM 101      C.M.

149 York, 89 Moravia, 146 Wigtown

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

O when, in kindness unto me,  
wilt thou be pleased to come?  
I with a perfect heart will walk  
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing  
before mine eyes to be:  
I hate their work that turn aside,  
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart  
depart quite from me shall;  
A person giv’n to wickedness  
I will not know at all.

5 I’ll cut him off that slandereth  
his neighbour privily:  
The haughty heart I will not bear,  
nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful of the land  
mine eyes shall be, that they  
May dwell with me: he shall me serve  
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is  
in my house shall not dwell;  
And in my presence shall he not  
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land  
early destroy will I;  
All from GOD’s city to cut off  
that work iniquity.
1 O LORD, unto my pray'r give ear,  
   my cry let come to thee;  
2 And in the day of my distress  
   hide not thy face from me.

Give ear to me; what time I call,  
   to answer me make haste:  
3 For, as an hearth, my bones are burnt,  
   my days, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,  
   and it is withered  
   Like very grass; so that I do  
   forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice  
   my bones cleave to my skin.  
6 Like pelican in wilderness  
   forsaken I have been:

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

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

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

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

11 My days are like unto a shade,  
   which doth declining pass;  
And I am dried and withered,  
   ev'n like unto the grass.
12 But thou, LORD, everlasting art,
   and thy remembrance shall
   Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

20 That of the mournful prisoner
   the groanings he might hear,
   To set them free that unto death
   by men appointed are:
21 That they in Zion may declare
   the LORD's most holy name,
   And publish in Jerusalem
   the praises of the same;

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

23 My wonted strength and force he hath
   abated in the way,
   And he my days hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
   My God, in mid-time of my days
   take thou me not away:
   From age to age eternally
   thy years endure and stay.

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

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
   but they shall perish all;
   Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,
   like to a garment, shall:
   Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,
   and they shall changèd be:
27 But thou the same art, and thy years
   are to eternity.

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

**PSALM 102**, second version L.M.

v 1-12: 13 Saxony, 14 Soldau, 5 Finnart
v 13-22: 18 Wareham, 3 Duke Street, 7 Herongate
v 23-28: 6 Hereford, 12 Rockingham, 15 Tallis' Canon

1 LORD, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
   Have speedy access unto thee;
2 In day of my calamity
   O hide not thou thy face from me.
Hear when I call to thee; that day
   An answer speedily return:
3  My days, like smoke, consume away,
   And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4  My heart is wounded very sore,
   And withered, like grass doth fade:
   I am forgetful grown therefore
   To take and eat my daily bread.

5  By reason of my smart within,
   And voice of my most grievous groans,
   My flesh consumèd is, my skin,
   All parched, doth cleave unto my bones.

6  The pelican of wilderness,
   The owl in desert, I do match;
7  And, sparrow-like, companionless,
   Upon the house's top, I watch.

8  I all day long am made a scorn,
   Reproached by my malicious foes:
   The madmen are against me sworn,
   The men against me that arose.

9  For I have ashes eaten up,
   To me as if they had been bread;
   And with my drink I in my cup
   Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeased,
    And dreadful indignation:
    Therefore it was that thou me raised,
    And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My days are like a shade alway,
    Which doth declining swiftly pass;
    And I am witherèd away,
    Much like unto the fading grass.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt still endure,
    From change and all mutation free,
    And to all generations sure
    Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.

16 GOD in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs:

Th' afflicted's pray'r he will not scorn.
18 All times this shall be on record:
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the LORD.

19 He from his holy place looked down,
The earth he viewed from heav'n on high;
20 To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doomed to die;

21 That Zion, and Jerus'lem too,
His name and praise may well record,
22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the LORD.

23 My strength he weakened in the way,
My days of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said:

Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earth's foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'n's have made.

26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure;
As vestures, thou shalt change them so;
And they shall all be changèd sure:
27 But from all changes thou art free;  
Thy endless years do last for aye.
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,  
Established shall before thee stay.

PSALM 103 C.M.

v 1-7: 82 London New
v 8-12: 124 St. Paul
v 13-18: 79 Kilmarnock
v 19-22: 45 Crediton, 103 Richmond

1 O thou my soul, bless God the LORD;  
and all that in me is  
Be stirrèd up his holy name  
to magnify and bless.

2 Bless, O my soul, the LORD thy God,  
and not forgetful be  
Of all his gracious benefits  
he hath bestowed on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth  
most graciously forgive:  
Who thy diseases all and pains  
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou  
to death may'st not go down;  
Who thee with loving-kindness doth  
and tender mercies crown:

5 Who with abundance of good things  
doth satisfy thy mouth;  
So that, ev'n as the eagle's age,  
renewèd is thy youth.

6 GOD righteous judgment executes  
for all oppressèd ones.  
7 His ways to Moses, he his acts  
made known to Isr'el's sons.

8 The LORD our God is merciful,  
and he is gracious,  
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,  
in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,  
nor keep his anger still.  
10 With us he dealt not as we sinned,  
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its height
   the earth surmounteth far;
So great to those that do him fear
   his tender mercies are:

12 As far as east is distant from
   the west, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
   all our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath
   unto his children dear;
Like pity shews the LORD to such
   as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers we are dust,
   and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,
   as flow'r in field he grows:

16 For over it the wind doth pass,
   and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
   it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear
   GOD's mercy never ends;
And to their children's children still
   his righteousness extends:

18 To such as keep his covenant,
   and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandments,
   that they may them obey.

19 The LORD prepared hath his throne
   in heavens firm to stand;
And ev'ry thing that being hath
   his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his angels, that excel
   in strength, bless ye the LORD;
Ye who obey what he commands,
   and hearken to his word.
21 O bless and magnify the LORD, 
    ye glorious hosts of his; 
    Ye ministers, that do fulfil 
    whate'er his pleasure is.

22 O bless the LORD, all ye his works, 
    wherewith the world is stored 
    In his dominions ev'ry where. 
    My soul, bless thou the LORD.

PSALM 104     C.M.
v 1-23: 36 Bloxham, 34 Bishopthorpe, 158 Weymouth 
v 24-35: 66 Glasgow, 125 St. Peter

1 Bless GOD, my soul. O LORD my God, 
    thou art exceeding great; 
    With honour and with majesty 
    thou clothèd art in state.

2 With light, as with a robe, thyself 
    thou coverest about; 
    And, like unto a curtain, thou 
    the heavens stretchest out.

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

4 Who flaming fire his ministers, 
    his angels spirits, doth make: 
5 Who earth's foundätions did lay, 
    that it should never shake.

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

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

8 They by the mountains do ascend, 
    and by the valley-ground 
    Descend, unto that very place 
    which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,  
that they may not pass over,  
That they do not return again  
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs,  
which run among the hills:  
11 They to all beasts of field give drink,  
wild asses drink their fills.

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

13 He from his chambers watereth  
the hills, when they are dried:  
With fruit and increase of thy works  
the earth is satisfied.

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

15 And wine, that to the heart of man  
doth cheerfulness impart,  
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread  
that strengtheneth his heart.

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

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

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats  
a place of refuge be;  
The conies also to the rocks  
do for their safety flee.
19 He sets the moon in heav’n, thereby the seasons to discern: From him the sun his certain time of going down doth learn.

20 Thou darkness mak’st, ’tis night, then beasts of forests creep abroad.
21 The lions young roar for their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun doth rise, and home they flock, down in their dens they lie.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he doth to the ev’n ing ply.

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

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

26 There ships go; there thou mak’st to play that leviathan great.
27 These all wait on thee, that thou may’st in due time give them meat.

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

29 Thou hid’st thy face; they troubled are, their breath thou tak’st away; Then do they die, and to their dust return again do they.

30 Thy quick’ning spirit thou send’st forth, then they created be; And then the earth’s decayèd face renewèd is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty LORD continue shall for ever:
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look;
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the LORD most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I being have I shall to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoice in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consumed,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, bless thou the LORD.
Praise to the LORD give ye.

**PSALM 105**  C.M.

v 1-7: 154 Petersham, 41 Colchester, 66 Glasgow
v 8-45: 138 Tallis, 72 Haresfield, 84 Manchester

1 Give thanks to GOD, call on his name;
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy name to glory do accord;
And let the heart of ev’ry one rejoice that seeks the LORD.

4 The LORD Almighty, and his strength, with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessèd and his gracious face seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done, which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all which from his mouth proceed;
6  O ye that are of Abr'ham's race,
    his servant well approv'n;
And ye that Jacob's children are,
    whom he chose for his own.

7  Because he, and he only, is
    the mighty LORD our God;
And his most righteous judgments are
    in all the earth abroad.

8  His cov'nant he remembered hath,
    that it may ever stand:
    To thousand generations
    the word he did command.

9  Which covenant he firmly made
    with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath,
    he did renew the same:

10  And unto Jacob, for a law,
    he made it firm and sure,
    A covenant to Israel,
    which ever should endure.

11  He said, I'll give Canaan's land
    for heritage to you;
12  While they were strangers there, and few,
    in number very few:

13  While yet they went from land to land
    without a sure abode;
And while through sundry kingdoms they
    did wander far abroad;

14  Yet, notwithstanding suffered he
    no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
    kings, who were great and strong.

15  Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
    that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
    that do pertain to me.
16 He called for famine on the land,  
    he brake the staff of bread:  
17 But yet he sent a man before,  
    by whom they should be fed;  

Ev’n Joseph, whom unnaturally  
    sell for a slave did they;  
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,  
    and he in irons lay;  

19 Until the time that his word came  
    to give him liberty;  
    The word and purpose of the LORD  
    did him in prison try.  

20 Then sent the king, and did command  
    that he enlarged should be:  
    He that the people’s ruler was  
    did send to set him free.  

21 A lord to rule his family  
    he raised him, as most fit;  
    To him of all that he possessed  
    he did the charge commit:  

22 That he might at his pleasure bind  
    the princes of the land;  
    And he might teach his senators  
    wisdom to understand.  

23 The people then of Israel  
    down into Egypt came;  
    And Jacob also sojourned  
    within the land of Ham.  

24 And he did greatly by his pow’r  
    increase his people there;  
    And stronger than their enemies  
    they by his blessing were.  

25 Their heart he turnèd to envy  
    his folk maliciously,  
    With those that his own servants were  
    to deal in subtilty.
26  His servant Moses he did send,  
    Aaron his chosen one.
27  By these his signs and wonders great  
    in Ham's land were made known.
28  Darkness he sent, and made it dark;  
    his word they did obey.
29  He turned their waters into blood,  
    and he their fish did slay.
30  The land in plenty brought forth frogs  
    in chambers of their kings.
31  His word all sorts of flies and lice  
    in all their borders brings.
32  He hail for rain, and flaming fire  
    into their land he sent:
33  And he their vines and fig-trees smote:  
    trees of their coasts he rent.
34  He spake, and caterpillars came,  
    locusts did much abound;
35  Which in their land all herbs consumed,  
    and all fruits of their ground.
36  He smote all first-born in their land,  
    chief of their strength each one.
37  With gold and silver brought them forth,  
    weak in their tribes were none.
38  Egypt was glad when forth they went,  
    their fear on them did light.
39  He spread a cloud for covering,  
    and fire to shine by night.
40  They asked, and he brought quails: with bread  
    of heav'n he filled them.
41  He opened rocks, floods gushed, and ran  
    in deserts like a stream.
42  For on his holy promise he,  
    and servant Abr'ham, thought.
43  With joy his people, his elect  
    with gladness, forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
   he of the heathen gave;
That of the people's labour they
inher
tance might have.

45 That they his statutes might observe
   according to his word;
And that they might his laws obey.
   Give praise unto the LORD.

PSALM 106  C.M.

v 1-5: 51 Dunfermline, 110 St. David, 76 Huddersfield
v 6-48: 74 Hermon, 116 St. Kilda, 31 Bedford, 58 Ericstane

1 Give praise and thanks unto the LORD,
   for bountiful is he;
   His tender mercy doth endure
   unto eternity.

2 GOD's mighty works who can express?
   or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessèd are they that judgment keep,
   and justly do always.

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

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

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

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

   And they thy mercies' multitude
   kept not in memory;
   But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
   provoked him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them, 
ev'n for his own name's sake; 
That so he might to be well known 
his mighty power make.

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

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

11 The waters overwhelmed their foes; 
not one was left alive. 
12 Then they believed his word, and praise 
to him in songs did give.

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

14 But much did lust in wilderness, 
and God in desert tempt. 
15 He gave them what they sought, but to 
their soul he leanness sent.

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

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

18 Likewise among their company 
a fire was kindled then; 
And so the hot consuming flame 
burnt up these wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshippèd the same.

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

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

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

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

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land,
believèd not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not heark'ning to the LORD.

26 Therefore in desert them to slay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.

28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associate;
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd invêntions,
they did provoke his ire;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.
Then Phinehas rose, and justice did, and so the plague did cease;
That to all ages counted was to him for righteousness.

And at the waters, where they strove, they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it farèd ill with Moses for their sake:

Because they there his spirit meek provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips words unadvisedly.

Nor, as the LORD commanded them, did they the nations slay:
But with the heathen mingled were, and learned of them their way.

And they their idols served, which did a snare unto them turn.
Their sons and daughters they to devils in sacrifice did burn.

In their own children’s guiltless blood their hands they did imbrue,
Whom to Canaan’s idols they for sacrifices slew:
So was the land defiled with blood.

They stained with their own way, And with their own invêntions a whoring they did stray.

Against his people kindled was the wrath of GOD therefore, Insomuch that he did his own inheritance abhor.

He gave them to the heathen’s hand; their foes did them command.
Their en’mies them oppressed, they were made subject to their hand.
43 He many times delivered them; but with their counsel so They him provoked, that for their sin they were brought very low.

44 Yet their affliction he beheld, when he did hear their cry: 45 And he for them his covenant did call to memory;

After his mercies' multitude 46 he did repent: And made Them to be pitied of all those who did them captive lead.

47 O LORD our God, us save, and gather the heathen from among, That we thy holy name may praise in a triumphant song.

48 Blessed be JEHOVAH, Is'rl's God, to all eternity: Let all the people say, Amen. Praise to the LORD give ye.

PSALM 107 C.M.

v 1-9: 93 Newington, 155 Psalm 107  
v 10-16: 47 Culross  
v 15-22: 150 Ladywell, 79 Kilmarnock  
v 23-32: 140 Torwood, 88 Montrose  
v 31-38: 152 Old 44th, 31 Bedford  
v 39-43: 68 Glenluce, 135 Stornoway

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

9 For he the soul that longing is doth fully satisfy;
With goodness he the hungry soul doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in death's shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have tied:

11 Because against the words of God they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn of him that is most High:

12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.
13 In trouble then they cried to GOD,
he them from straits did save.

14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from death's shade them take;
These bands, wherewith they had been bound, asunder quite he brake.

15 O that men to the LORD would give praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done unto the sons of men!

16 Because the mighty gates of brass in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut the bars of iron were.

17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence, do sore affliction bear;
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors; they to death's gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to GOD; he saves them from their miseries.
20 He sends his word, them heals, and them from their destructions frees.

21 O that men to the LORD would give praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done unto the sons of men!

22 And let them sacrifice to him off `rings of thankfulness;
And let them shew abroad his works in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep these men GOD's works and his great wonders see.

25 For he commands, and forth in haste the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rolling waves aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths they do go down again;
Their soul doth faint and melt away with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like one drunk, at their wit's end they be:
28 Then they to GOD in trouble cry, who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is changed into a calm at his command and will;
So that the waves, which raged before, now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest and quiet now they be:
So to the haven he them brings, which they desired to see.
31 **O that men to the LORD would give**

*praise for his goodness then,*

*And for his works of wonder done*

*unto the sons of men!*

32 Among the people gathered

let them exalt his name;

Among assembled elders spread

his most renownèd fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,

and floods to wilderness;

34 For sins of those that dwell therein,

fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parchèd wilderness
to water-pools he brings;
The ground that was dried up before
he turns to water-springs:

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,

That they a city may prepare
 commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant,
to yield fruits of increase.

38 His blessing makes them multiply,

lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,

and very low brought down,

Through sorrow and affliction,

and great opprëssion.

40 He upon princes pours contempt,

and causeth them to stray,

And wander in a wilderness,

wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high

from all his miseries,

And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shall rejoice,
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.

43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev’n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the LORD.

PSALM 108 C.M.

141 University, 156 St. Asaph

1 My heart is fixed, Lord; I will sing,
and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up psaltery and harp;
myself I’ll early raise.

3 I’ll praise thee `mong the people, LORD;
’mong nations sing will I:

4 For above heav’n thy mercy’s great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously;
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.

6 That those who thy belovèd are
deliverèd may be,
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,
Herein I will take pleasure;
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth’s valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right;
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of my head the strength;
Judah gives laws for me;

9 Moab’s my washing-pot; my shoe
I’ll over Edom throw;
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to  
the city fortified?  
O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide?

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,  
this thing wilt thou not do?  
And wilt not thou, ev’n thou, O God,  
forth with our armies go?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,  
for helpless is man’s aid.  
13 Through God we shall do valiantly;  
our foes he shall down tread.

PSALM 109    C.M.

29 Bangor, 42 Coleshill, 39 Caroline

1 O thou the God of all my praise,  
do thou not hold thy peace;
2 For mouths of wicked men to speak  
against me do not cease:

The mouths of vile deceitful men  
against me opened be;  
And with a false and lying tongue  
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about  
with words of hateful spight:  
And though to them no cause I gave,  
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes,  
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love,  
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him;  
and upon his right hand  
Give thou his greatest enemy,  
ev’n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judged,  
let him condemned be;  
And let his pray’r be turned to sin,  
when he shall call on thee.
8 Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds, and beg continually;
And from their places desolate seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he laboured hath let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth cut off for ever be,
And in the foll’wing age their name be blotted out by thee.

14 Let GOD his father’s wickedness still to remembrance call;
And never let his mother’s sin be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the LORD appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not, but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took, so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless, so bless him not at all.
18 As cursing he like clothes put on,
   into his bowels so,
   Like water, and into his bones,
   like oil, down let it go.

19 Like to the garment let it be
   which doth himself array,
   And for a girdle, wherewith he
   is girt about alway.

20 From GOD let this be their reward
   that en'mies are to me,
   And their reward that speak against
   my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own name's sake,
   O GOD the Lord, for me:
   Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
   from trouble set me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,
   afflicted sore am I,
   My heart within me also is
   wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade,
   am like the locust tost:
24 My knees through fasting weakened are,
   my flesh hath fatness lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach
   unto them made to be;
   And they that did upon me look
   did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
   who art my God and LORD:
   And, for thy tender mercy's sake,
   safety to me afford:

27 That thereby they may know that this
   is thy almighty hand;
   And that thou, LORD, hast done the same,
   they may well understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord, bless thou with loving voice: Let them ashamed be when they rise; thy servant let rejoice.

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

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

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

PSALM 110  C.M.

82 London New, 131 Southwark

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

2 The LORD shall out of Zion send the rod of thy great pow’r: In midst of all thine enemies be thou the governor.

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

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

5 The glorious and mighty Lord, that sits at thy right hand, Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through kings that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
   he shall with bodies dead
   The places fill: o'er many lands
   he wound shall ev'ry head.

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

PSALM 111   C.M.

148 Winchester, 126 St. Stephen, 69 Gloucester

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

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

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

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

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

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

7 His handy-works are truth and right;
   all his commands are sure:
8 And, done in truth and uprightness,
   they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk;
    his covenant for aye
He did command: holy his name
    and rev’rend is alway.

10 Wisdom's beginning is GOD's fear:
    good understanding they
Have all that his commands fulfill:
    his praise endures for aye.

**PSALM 112**      C.M.

38 Caithness, 101 Praetorius

1 Praise ye the LORD. The man is blessed
    that fears the LORD aright,
He who in his commandments
    doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and offspring powerful
    shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessèd shall be
    the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
    within his house in store;
And his unspotted righteousness
    endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
    though he in darkness be:
Compassionate, and merciful,
    and righteous, is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
    and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
    will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
    that ever shall him move:
The righteous man's memorial
    shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
    he shall not be afraid:
His heart is fixed, his confidence
    upon the LORD is stayed.
8 His heart is firmly stablished, 
    afraid he shall not be, 
    Until upon his enemies 
    he his desire shall see.

9 He hath dispersed, giv’n to the poor; 
    his righteousness shall be 
    To ages all; with honour shall 
    his horn be raisèd high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and fret, 
    his teeth gnash, melt away: 
    What wicked men do most desire 
    shall utterly decay.

--

PSALM 113  C.M.

111 St. Etheldreda, 77 Irish, 36 Bloxham, 156 St. Asaph

1 Praise GOD: ye servants of the LORD, 
    O praise, the LORD's name praise.
2 Yea, blessèd be the name of GOD 
    from this time forth always.

3 From rising sun to where it sets, 
    GOD’s name is to be praised.
4 Above all nations GOD is high, 
    'bove heav’ns his glory raised.

5 Unto the LORD our God that dwells 
    on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see 
    in heav’n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor, 
    that very low doth lie; 
    And from the dunghill lifts the man 
    oppressed with poverty;

8 That he may highly him advance, 
    and with the princes set; 
    With those that of his people are 
    the chief, ev’n princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep 
    he maketh, and to be 
    Of sons a mother full of joy. 
    Praise to the LORD give ye.
When Isr'el out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacob's house went out from those
that were of language strange,

He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Isr'el make:

The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipped to and fro.

O sea, why fled'st thou? Jordan, back
why wast thou driven so?

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

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

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

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

O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?
But our God in the heavens is,
what pleased him he hath done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
   work of men’s hands they be.
5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
   and eyes, but do not see;

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
   noses, but savour not;
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;
   nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
   on them their trust that build.
9 O Isr’el, trust thou in the LORD,
   he is their help and shield.

10 O Aaron’s house, trust in the LORD,
   their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the LORD,
   their help and shield he’ll be.

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

13 Both small and great, that fear the LORD,
   he will them surely bless.
14 The LORD will you, you and your seed,
   aye more and more increase.

15 O blessèd are ye of the LORD,
   who made the earth and heav’n.
16 The heav’n, ev’n heav’ns, are GOD’s, but he
   earth to men’s sons hath giv’n.

17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
   GOD’s praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
   bless GOD. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM 116 C.M.

1 I love the LORD, because my voice
   and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him,
   who bow’d to me his ear.
Of death the cords and sorrows did about me compass round; The pains of hell took hold on me, I grief and trouble found.

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

GOD merciful and righteous is, yea, gracious is our LORD. GOD saves the meek: I was brought low, he did me help afford.

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

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

I in the land of those that live will walk the LORD before. I did believe, therefore I spake: I was afflicted sore.

I said, when I was in my haste, that all men liars be. What shall I render to the LORD for all his gifts to me?

I'll of salvation take the cup, on GOD's name will I call: I'll pay my vows now to the LORD before his people all.

Dear in GOD's sight is his saints' death. Thy servant, LORD, am I; Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's son: my bands thou didst untie.
17 Thank-off `rings I to thee will give,
    and on GOD's name will call.

18 I'll pay my vows now to the LORD
    before his people all;

19 Within the courts of GOD's own house,
    within the midst of thee,
    O city of Jerusalem.
    Praise to the LORD give ye.

PSALM 117  C.M.

101 Praetorius, 75 Howard

1 O give ye praise unto the LORD,
    all nâtions that be;
    Likewise, ye people all, accord
    his name to magnify.

2 For great to us-ward ever are
    his loving-kindnesses:
    His truth endures for evermore.
    The LORD O do ye bless.

PSALM 118  C.M.

v 1-14: 20 Abbey, 131 Southwark, 40 Cheshire
v 15-29: 45 Credition, 143 Warwick, 42 Coleshill

1 O praise the LORD, for he is good;
    his mercy lasteth ever.

2 Let those of Israel now say,
    His mercy faileth never.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
    His mercy lasteth ever.

4 Let those that fear the LORD now say,
    His mercy faileth never.

5 I in distress called on the LORD;
    the LORD did answer me:
    He in a large place did me set,
    from trouble made me free.

6 The mighty LORD is on my side,
    I will not be afraid;
    For any thing that man can do
    I shall not be dismayed.
7 The LORD doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.

8 Better it is to trust in GOD
than trust in man's defence;
9 Better to trust in GOD than make
princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joining all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the LORD's most holy name
I shall them all root out.

11 They compassed me about; I say,
they compassed me about:
But in the LORD's most holy name
I shall them all root out.

12 Like bees they compassed me about;
like unto thorns that flame
They quenchèd are: for them shall I
destroy in GOD's own name.

13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my LORD helpèd me.
14 GOD my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the LORD's right hand
doth ever valiantly.

16 The right hand of the mighty LORD
exalted is on high;
The right hand of the mighty LORD
doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of GOD discover.
18 The LORD hath me chastisèd sore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O set ye open unto me the gates of righteousness; Then will I enter into them, and I the LORD will bless.

20 This is the gate of GOD, by it the just shall enter in.
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st and hast my safety been.

22 That stone is made head corner-stone, which builders did despise:
23 This is the doing of the LORD, and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day GOD made, in it we'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now, I pray thee, LORD; I pray, send now prosperity.

26 Blessèd is he in GOD's great name that cometh us to save: We, from the house which to the LORD pertains, you blessèd have.

27 God is the LORD, who unto us hath made light to arise: Bind ye unto the altar's horns with cords the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt; my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to GOD, for he is good: his mercy lasts always.

PSALM 119 (1) C.M.

1  Blessèd are they that undefiled, and straight are in the way; Who in the LORD's most holy law do walk, and do not stray.

2  Blessèd are they who to observe his statutes are inclined; And who do seek the living God with their whole heart and mind.
3  Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity.
4  Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5  O that thy statutes to observe
thou would'st my ways direct!
6  Then shall I not be shamed, when I
thy precepts all respect.

7  Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learned
of thy pure righteousness.

8  That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolved have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

PSALM 119 (2) C.M.

9  By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purify?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.

10  Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11  Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12  O LORD, thou ever blessèd art,
thy statutes teach thou me.

13  The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declarèd have:
14  More joy thy testimonies' way
than riches all me gave.

15  I will thy holy precepts make
my meditâtion;
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.

PSALM 119 (3) C.M.
90 Morven, 121 St. Matthias

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favor I may live,
and duly keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.

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

21 Thou hast rebuked the cursèd proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.

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

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

PSALM 119 (4) C.M.
29 Bangor, 68 Glenluce

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me,
according to thy word.
26 My ways I shewed, and me thou heard’st:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are
I shall to others show.

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

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

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

31 I to thy testimonies cleave;
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

PSALM 119 (5) C.M.

149 York, 61 Farrant

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

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

35 In thy law's path make me to go;
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed, incline.

37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleased to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,  
which I did gladly hear,  
Ev’n to thy servant, Lord, who is  
devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my feared reproach;  
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have longed;  
in thy truth quicken me.

PSALM 119 (6) C.M.

37 Bristol, 72 Haresfield, 89 Moravia

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

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

43 The word of truth out of my mouth  
take thou not utterly;  
For on thy judgments righteous  
my hope doth still rely.

44 So shall I keep for evermore  
thy law continually.
45 And, sith that I thy precepts seek,  
I’ll walk at liberty.

46 I’ll speak thy word to kings, and I  
with shame shall not be moved;  
47 And will delight myself always  
in thy laws, which I loved.

48 To thy commandments, which I loved,  
my hands lift up I will;  
And I will also meditate  
upon thy statutes still.
49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word thou to thy servant spake, Which, for a ground of my sure hope, thou causedst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is in mine affliction: For in my straits I am revived by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are stuffed did greatly me deride; Yet from thy straight commandments I have not turned aside.

52 Thy judgments righteous, O LORD, which thou of old forth gave, I did remember, and myself by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because ill men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy name by night, LORD, I did mind, and I have kept thy law.

56 And this I had, because thy word I kept, and stood in awe.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone, which I did chuse, O LORD: I have resolved, and said, that I would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did entreat thy face and favour free: According to thy gracious word be merciful to me.
59 I thought upon my former ways,  
and did my life well try;  
And to thy testimonies pure  
my feet then turnèd I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,  
as those that slothful are;  
But hastily thy laws to keep  
myself I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me robbed; yet I  
thy precepts did not slight.  
62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,  
ev’n for thy judgments right.

63 I am companion to all those  
who fear, and thee obey.  
64 O LORD, thy mercy fills the earth:  
teach me thy laws, I pray.

**PSALM 119 (9) C.M.**

115 St. James, 127 St. Thomas

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,  
as thou didst promise give.  
66 Good judgment me, and knowledge teach,  
for I thy word believe.

67 Ere I afflicted was I strayed;  
but now I keep thy word.  
68 Both good thou art, and good thou do'st:  
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men that are puff `d up with pride  
against me forged a lie;  
Yet thy commandments observe  
with my whole heart will I.

70 Their hearts, through worldly ease and wealth,  
as fat as grease they be:  
But in thy holy law I take  
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me  
that I afflicted was,  
That I might well instructed be,  
and learn thy holy laws.
The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me
Than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

PSALM 119 (10) C.M.
113 St. Fulbert, 85 Martyrdom
73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me: thy laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.
74 So who thee fear shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.

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

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

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

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

Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that shamed I never be.

PSALM 119 (11) C.M.
123 St. Neot, 142 Walsall
81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,  
that in the smoke is set:  
I'm black, and parched with grief; yet I  
thy statutes not forget.

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

85 The proud have diggèd pits for me,  
which is against thy laws.  
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,  
pursued without a cause.

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

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

PSALM 119 (12) C.M.
98 Palestrina, 82 London New, 147 Wiltshire

89 Thy word for ever is, O LORD,  
in heaven settled fast;  
90 Unto all generations  
thy faithfulness doth last:

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

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

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

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;  
they quick'ning to me brought.  
94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:  
thy precepts I have sought.
95  For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

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

PSALM 119 (13)  C.M.

36  Bloxham, 44  Contemplation

97  O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day:
98  It makes me wiser than my foes;
for it doth with me stay.

99  Than all my teachers now I have
more understanding far;
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100  In understanding I excel
those that are ancients;
For I endeavourèd to keep
all thy commandments.

101  My feet from each ill way I stayed,
that I may keep thy word.
102  I from thy judgments have not swerved;
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103  How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
than honey to my mouth.

104  I through thy precepts, that are pure,
do understanding get;
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate.
111 Thou art my shield and hiding-place:
I on thy word do rely.

112 All ye that evil-doers are from me depart:
For the commandments of my God I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamèd never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still;
And to thy statutes have respect
continuallly I will.

118 Thou tread'st down all that love to stray;
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou putt'st; therefore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismayed;
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

PSALM 119 (16)  C.M.

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right;
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors' might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant's surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

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

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

126 'Tis time thou work, LORD; for they have
made void thy law divine.
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.
Concerning all things thy commands all right I judge therefore; And ev’ry false and wicked way I perfectly abhor.

PSALM 119 (17)  C.M.

59 Evan, 120 St. Mary, 25 Ayrshire

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful, my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light, makes wise who simple are.

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

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

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

134 From man’s oppression save thou me; so keep thy laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine; teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes did run down, when I saw How wicked men run on in sin, and do not keep thy law.

PSALM 119 (18)  C.M.

82 London New, 107 St. Bernard

137 O LORD, thou art most righteous; thy judgments are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command’st most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev’n consumèd me,  
    because mine enemies  
Thy holy words forgotten have,  
    and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy word’s most pure, therefore on it  
    thy servant’s love is set.  
141 Small, and despised I am, yet I  
    thy precepts not forget.

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

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

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

PSALM 119 (19)  C.M.

128 Salzburg, 47 Culross

145 With my whole heart I cried, LORD, hear;  
    I will thy word obey.
146 I cried to thee; save me, and I  
    will keep thy laws alway.

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

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

149 After thy loving-kindness hear  
    my voice, that calls on thee:  
    According to thy judgment, LORD,  
    revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh; they from thy law are far:
151 But thou art near, LORD; most firm truth all thy commandments are.

152 As for thy testimonies all, of old this have I tried, That thou hast surely founded them for ever to abide.

PSALM 119

153 Consider mine affliction, in safety do me set: Deliver me, O Lord, for I thy law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me: save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far; for they seek not thy laws.

156 O LORD, both great and manifold thy tender mercies be: According to thy judgments just, revive and quicken me.

157 My persecutors many are, and foes that do combine; Yet from thy testimonies pure my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors, and was grieved; for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy law! as thou art kind, me quicken, LORD.

160 From the beginning all thy word hath been most true and sure: Thy righteous judgments ev’ry one for evermore endure.
161 Princes have persecuted me, although no cause they saw: But still of thy most holy word my heart doth stand in awe.

162 I at thy word rejoice, as one of spoil that finds great store. 163 Thy law I love; but lying all I hate and do abhor.

164 Sev'n times a-day it is my care to give due praise to thee; Because of all thy judgments, Lord, which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy law; offence they shall have none. 166 I hoped for thy salvation, LORD, and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure observed carefully; On them my heart is set, and them I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy laws I kept with special care; For all my works and ways each one before thee open are.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry come near before thee, LORD: Give understanding unto me, according to thy word.

170 Let my request before thee come: after thy word me free. 171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught thy laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessèd word
shall speak, and it confess;
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choice.

174 I longed for thy salvation, LORD,
and in thy law rejoice.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray;
thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my mind.

PSALM 120   C.M.

1 In my distress to GOD I cried,
and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O LORD, my soul set free.

3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Woe's me that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace; but when I speak,
for battle they are keen.
PSALM 121  C.M.
1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes, from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My safety cometh from the LORD, who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will he slumber that thee keeps.
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel, he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The LORD thee keeps, the LORD thy shade on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The moon by night thee shall not smite, nor yet the sun by day.

7 The LORD shall keep thy soul; he shall preserve thee from all ill.
8 Henceforth thy going out and in GOD keep for ever will.

PSALM 122  C.M.
124 St. Paul, 36 Bloxham
1 I joyed when to the house of GOD, Go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates our feet shall standing be.

3 Jerus'lem, as a city, is compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up, the tribes of GOD go thither:

To Isr'el's testimony, there to GOD's name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the thrones of David's house, there stay.

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have peace and felicity: Let them that love thee and thy peace have still prosperity.
Therefore I wish that peace may still within thy walls remain, And ever may thy palaces prosperity retain.

Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes, Peace be in thee, I'll say.

And for the house of God our LORD, I'll seek thy good alway.

**PSALM 123**

C.M.

50 Dundee, 123 St. Neot

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

As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand; so do our eyes attend Upon the LORD our God, until to us he mercy send.

3 O LORD, be gracious to us, unto us gracious be; Because replenished with contempt exceedingly are we.

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

**PSALM 124, first version**

C.M.

105 St. Andrew, 149 York

1 Had not the LORD been on our side, may Israel now say;
2 Had not the LORD been on our side, when men rose us to slay;

3 They had us swallowed quick, when as their wrath `gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had covered us, our soul had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high,  
   over our soul made way.  
6 Blessed be the LORD, who to their teeth  
   us gave not for a prey.  

7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird  
   out of the fowler's snare;  
   The snare asunder broken is,  
   and we escapèd are.  

8 Our sure and all-sufficient help  
   is in JEHOVAH's name;  
   His name who did the heav'n create,  
   and who the earth did frame.  

PSALM 124, second version 10 10 10 10 10  

1 Now Israel may say, and that truly,  
   If that the LORD had not our cause maintained;  
2 If that the LORD had not our right sustained,  
   When cruel men against us furiously  
   Rose up in wrath, to make of us their prey;  
   
3 Then certainly they had devoured us all,  
   And swallowed quick, for ought that we could deem;  
   Such was their rage, as we might well esteem.  
4 And as fierce floods before them all things drown,  
   So had they brought our soul to death quite down.  

5 The raging streams, with their proud swelling waves,  
   Had then our soul o'erwhelmèd in the deep.  
6 But blessed be GOD, who doth us safely keep,  
   And hath not giv'n us for a living prey  
   Unto their teeth, and bloody cruelty.  

7 Ev'n as a bird out of the fowler's snare  
   Escapes away, so is our soul set free:  
   Broke are their nets, and thus escapèd we.  
8 Therefore our help is in the LORD's great name,  
   Who heav'n and earth by his great pow'r did frame.
PSALM 125  C.M.

1 They in the LORD that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be removed,
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The LORD his folk doth compass so,
from henceforth and for aye.

3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.

4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodness, LORD, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

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

PSALM 126  C.M.

1 When Zion's bondage GOD turned back,
as men that dreamed were we.
2 Then filled with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melody:

They `mong the heathen said, The LORD
great things for them hath wrought.
3 The LORD hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, LORD, recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man who, bearing precious seed,  
in going forth doth mourn,  
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,  
rejoicing shall return.

PSALM 127  C.M.
80 Lancaster, 105 St. Andrew

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

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

3 Lo, children are GOD's heritage,  
the womb’s fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are,  
for strong men’s hands prepared.

5 O happy is the man that hath  
his quiver filled with those;  
They unashamed in the gate  
shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM 128  C.M.
75 Howard, 139 Tiverton

1 Blessed is each one that fears the LORD,  
and walketh in his ways;  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
and happy be always.

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

4 Behold, the man that fears the LORD,  
thus blessèd shall he be.  
5 The LORD shall out of Zion give  
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy children's children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSALM 129 \ C.M.
106 St. Anne, 74 Hermon

1 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
may Isr'el now declare;
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back;
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous LORD did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zion's haters all be turned
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses' tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:

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

8 Neither say they who do go by,
GOD's blessing on you rest:
We in the name of God the LORD
do wish you to be blest.

PSALM 130 \ C.M.
85 Martyrdom, 39 Caroline, 116 St. Kilda

1 LORD, from the depths to thee I cried.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O LORD,
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that feared thou mayest be.
5 I wait for GOD, my soul doth wait,  
my hope is in his word.

6 More than they that for morning watch,  
my soul waits for the Lord;

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

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

And plenteous redemption  
is ever found with him.

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

**PSALM 131**    C.M.

28 Ballerma, 149 York

1 My heart not haughty is, O LORD,  
mine eyes not lofty be;  
Nor do I deal in matters great,  
or things too high for me.

2 I surely have myself behaved  
with quiet spirit and mild,  
As child of mother weaned: my soul  
is like a weanèd child.

3 Upon the LORD let all the hope  
of Israel rely,  
Ev'n from the time that present is  
unto eternity.

**PSALM 132**    C.M.

v 1-8: 140 Torwood, 112 St. Flavian  
v 9-12: 54 Eatington, 107 St. Bernard  
v 13-18: 85 Martyrdom, 118 St. Leonard, 157 St. Matthew

1 David, and his afflictions all,  
LORD, do thou think upon;  
2 How unto GOD he sware, and vowed  
to Jacob's mighty One.

3 I will not come within my house,  
nor rest in bed at all;  
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,  
nor eyelids slumber shall;
5 Till for the LORD a place I find,
where he may make abode;
A place of habitātion
for Jacob's mighty God.

6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood;
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.

7 We'll go into his taber
nacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength, and thou.

9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness;
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant David's sake,
do not deny thy grace;
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.

11 The LORD in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.

13 For GOD of Zion hath made choice;
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay;
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
with bread will satisfy.
16 Her priests I'll clothe with health; her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.
17 And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordained have I.

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

PSALM 133 C.M.
93 Newington, 108 St. Botolph
1 Behold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell!

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

3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
don Zion' hills descend:
For there the blessing GOD commands,
life that shall never end.

PSALM 134 C.M.
23 Arnold
1 Behold, bless ye the LORD, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in GOD's temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within God's holy place
lift up, and praise his name.
3 From Zion' hill the LORD thee bless,
that heav'n and earth did frame.
1 Praise ye the LORD, the LORD's name praise; his servants, praise ye GOD.
2 Who stand in GOD's house, in the courts of our God make abode.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

12 And for a wealthy heritage their pleasant land he gave, An heritage which Israel, his chosen folk, should have.
13 Thy name, O LORD, shall still endure,
    and thy memorial
    With honour shall continued be
    to generations all.

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

15 The idols of the nations
    of silver are and gold,
    And by the hands of men is made
    their fashion and mould.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
    eyes, but they do not see;
17 Ears have they, but hear not; and in
    their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them; so are
    all that on them rely.
19 O Isr’el’s house, bless GOD; bless GOD,
    O Aaron’s family.

20 O bless the LORD, of Levi’s house
    ye who his servants are;
    And bless the holy name of GOD,
    all ye the LORD that fear.

21 And blessèd be the LORD our God
    from Zion’s holy hill,
    Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
    The LORD O praise ye still.

PSALM 136, first version 8 7 8 7 iambic
189 Geneva
1 Give thanks to GOD, for good is he:
    for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
    for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
    for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
    for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wisdom made heav'n's high:
   for mercy hath he ever.
6 Who stretched the earth above the sea:
   for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great lights shine:
   for mercy hath he ever.
8 The sun to rule till day decline:
   for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night:
   for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypt's first-born killed outright:
   for his grace faileth never.

11 And Isr'el brought from Egypt land:
   for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretched-out arm, and with strong hand:
   for his grace faileth never.

13 By whom the Red sea parted was:
   for mercy hath he ever.
14 And through its midst made Isr'el pass:
   for his grace faileth never.

15 But Phar'oh and his host did drown:
   for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the desert led his own:
   for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great kings who overthrew:
   for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew:
   for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
   for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the king of Bashanites:
   for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have:
   (for mercy hath he ever.)
22 His servant Isr'el right he gave:
   for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought:  
    for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought:  
    for his grace faileth never.
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:  
    for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:  
    for his grace faileth never.

PSALM 136, second version 6 6 6 8 8
186 Darwall, 185 Croft's 136th
1 Praise GOD, for he is kind:  
    His mercy lasts for aye.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind  
    To God of gods alway:  
    For certainly His mercies dure  
    Most firm and sure eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
    Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he  
    Doth work by his great pow'r  
    For certainly His mercies dure  
    Most firm and sure eternally.
5 Which God omnipotent,  
    By might and wisdom high,  
    The heav'n and firmament  
    Did frame, as we may see:  
    For certainly His mercies dure  
    Most firm and sure eternally.
6 To him who did outstretch  
    This earth so great and wide,  
    Above the waters' reach  
    Making it to abide:  
    For certainly His mercies dure  
    Most firm and sure eternally.
7 Great lights he made to be;  
    For his grace lasteth aye:  
8 Such as the sun we see,  
    To rule the lightsome day:  
    For certainly His mercies dure  
    Most firm and sure eternally.
9  Also the moon so clear,
    Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

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

11 Thence Isr'el out he brought;
    For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretched-out arm deli-ver:
For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

13 The sea he cut in two;
    For his grace lasteth still.
14 And through its midst to go
    Made his own Israel:
For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

15 But overwhelmed and lost
Was proud king Pharàoh,
    With all his mighty host,
    And chariots there also:
For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

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

17 To him great kings who smote;
    For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew, and sparèd not
Kings famous and renowned:
For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.
19 Sihon the Am’rites’ king;  
   For his grace lasteth ever:  
20 Og also, who did reign  
   The land of Bashan ever:  
   For certainly His mercies dure  
   Most firm and sure eternally.

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

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

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

PSALM 137  C.M.

120 St. Mary, 26 Babel’s Streams

1 By Babel’s streams we sat and wept,  
   when Zion we thought on.  
2 In midst thereof we hanged our harps  
   the willow-trees upon.  

3 For there a song requirèd they,  
   who did us captive bring:  
   Our spoilers called for mirth, and said,  
   A song of Zion sing.  

4 O how the LORD’s song shall we sing  
   within a foreign land?  
5 If thee, Jerus’lem, I forget,  
   skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,
   if I do thee forget,
   Jerusalem, and thee above
   my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edom's children, LORD,
   who in Jerus'lems day,
   Ev'n unto its foundåtion,
   Raze, raze it quite, did say.

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

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

PSALM 138    C.M.

1  Thee will I praise with all my heart,
   I will sing praise to thee

2  Before the gods: And worship will
   toward thy sanctuary.

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

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

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

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of GOD
   with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the LORD;
   who doth for ever reign.
6 Though GOD be high, yet he respects all those that lowly be; Whereas the proud and lofty ones afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk, I life from thee shall have: 'Gainst my foes' wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand; thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth me the LORD will perfect make: LORD, still thy mercy lasts; do not thine own hands' works forsake.

PSALM 139  C.M.

v 1-6: 106 St. Anne, 105 St. Andrew
v 7-16: 25 Ayrshire, 112 St. Flavian
v 17-24: 76 Huddersfield, 115 St. James

1 O LORD, thou hast me searched and known. 2 Thou know'st my sitting down, And rising up; yea, all my thoughts afar to thee are known.

3 My footsteps, and my lying down, thou compassest always; Thou also most entirely art acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak, not any word can be, But altogether, lo, O LORD, it is well known to thee.

5 Behind, before, thou hast beset, and laid on me thine hand. 6 Such knowledge is too strange for me, too high to understand.

7 From thy Spirit whither shall I go? or from thy presence fly? 8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there; there, if in hell I lie.

9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell in utmost parts of sea; 10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead, thy right hand hold shall me.
11 If I do say that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mother's womb
inclosèd was by thee.

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

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

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

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

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

18 If I should count them, than the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay: hence from me bloody men.
20 Thy foes against thee loudly speak, and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O LORD, that hatred bear to thee? With those that up against thee rise can I but grievèd be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate, my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me, my thoughts unfold:

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

PSALM 140    C.M.
28 Ballerma, 79 Kilmarnock, 48 Cunningham

1 LORD, from the ill and froward man give me deliverance, And do thou safe preserve me from the man of violence:
2 Who in their heart mischievous things are meditating ever; And they for war assembled are continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpent’s tongue their tongues they sharp do make; And underneath their lips there lies the poison of a snake.
4 LORD, keep me from the wicked’s hands, from vi’lent men me save; Who utterly to overthrow my goings purposed have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid, and cords; yea, they a net Have by the way-side for me spread; they gins for me have set.
6 I said unto the LORD, Thou art my God: unto the cry Of all my supplications, LORD, do thine ear apply.

7 O GOD the Lord, who art the strength of my salvation: A cov’ring in the day of war my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O LORD, his wishes do not grant; Nor further thou his ill device, lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those about that compass me, Ev’n by the mischief of their lips let thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall, them throw in fiery flame, And in deep pits, that they no more may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be on earth established: Mischief shall hunt the vi’lent man, till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th’ afflicted’s cause maintain, and poor men’s right.

13 Surely the just shall praise thy name; th’ upright dwell in thy sight.

PSALM 141 C.M.

85 Martyrdom, 69 Gloucester, 111 St. Etheldreda

1 O LORD, I unto thee do cry, do thou make haste to me, And give an ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be directed in thine eyes; And the uplifting of my hands as th’ ev ‘ning sacrifice.
3  Set, LORD, a watch before my mouth,  
keep of my lips the door.

4  My heart incline thou not unto  
the ills I should abhor,

To practise wicked works with men  
that work iniquity;  
And with their delicates my taste  
let me not satisfy.

5  Let him that righteous is me smite,  
it shall a kindness be;  
Let him reprove, I shall it count  
a precious oil to me:

Such smiting shall not break my head;  
for yet the time shall fall,  
When I in their calamities  
to God pray for them shall.

6  When as their judges down shall be  
in stony places cast,  
Then shall they hear my words; for they  
shall sweet be to their taste.

7  About the grave's devouring mouth  
our bones are scattered round,  
As wood which men do cut and cleave  
lies scattered on the ground.

8  But unto thee, O GOD the Lord,  
mine eyes uplifted be:  
My soul do not leave destitute;  
my trust is set on thee.

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

10  Let workers of iniquity  
into their own nets fall,  
Whilst I do, by thine help, escape  
the danger of them all.
142 Walsall, 42 Coleshill

1 I with my voice cried to the LORD, with it made my request:
2 Poured out to him my plaint, to him my trouble I exprest.

3 When in me was o’erwhelmed my spirit, then well thou knew’st my way; Where I did walk a snare for me they privily did lay.

4 I looked on my right hand, and viewed, but none to know me were; All refuge failed me, no man did for my soul take care.

5 I cried to thee; I said, Thou art my refuge, LORD, alone; And in the land of those that live thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low, attend unto my cry: Me from my persecutors save, who stronger are than I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I thy name may glorify: The just shall compass me, when thou with me deal’st bounteously.

143, first version

120 St. Mary, 50 Dundee, 39 Caroline

1 LORD, hear my pray’r, attend my suits; and in thy faithfulness Give thou an answer unto me, and in thy righteousness.

2 Thy servant also bring thou not in judgment to be tried: Because no living man can be in thy sight justified.
3 For th' en'my hath pursued my soul, 
my life to ground down tread:  
In darkness he hath made me dwell, 
as who have long been dead.

4 My spirit is therefore overwhelmed 
in me perplexedly;  
Within me is my very heart 
amazèd wondrously.

5 I call to mind the days of old, 
to meditate I use  
On all thy works; upon the deeds 
I of thy hands do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch; my soul 
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.  
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails:  
hide not thy face from me;  
Lest like to them I do become 
that go down to the dust.  
8 At morn let me thy kindness hear;  
for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk:  
I lift my soul to thee.  
9 LORD, free me from my foes; I flee 
to thee to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do 
thy will do me instruct:  
Thy Spirit is good, me to the land 
of uprightness conduct.

11 Revive and quicken me, O LORD,  
ev'n for thine own name's sake;  
And do thou, for thy righteousness, 
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;  
let all destroyèd be  
That do afflict my soul: for I  
a servant am to thee.
1 Oh, hear my prayer, LORD,
    And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
    I humbly thee require;
And, in thy faithfulness,
    Unto me answer make,
And, in thy righteousness,
    Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
    No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God:
If thou his deeds shalt try,
    He dare make none abode
    Himself to justify.

3 Behold, the cruel foe
    Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow:
    Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
    And made me dwell full low
    In darkness, as forgot,
    Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vexed,
    O'erwhelmed is me within;
My heart right sore perplexed
    And desolate hath been.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
    Thy works of ev'ry kind
    I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
    To thee, my help alone;
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
    And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
    With rain refreshed to be.
7 LORD, let my pray’r prevail,  
  To answer it make speed;  
  For, lo, my spirit doth fail:  
  Hide not thy face in need;  
  Lest I be like to those  
  That do in darkness sit,  
Or him that downward goes  
  Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,  
O Lord, cause me to hear  
Thy loving-kindness free,  
When morning doth appear:  
Cause me to know the way  
Wherein my path should be;  
For why, my soul on high  
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy  
  In safety do me guide,  
Because I flee to thee,  
LORD, that thou may’st me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,  
Teach me thy righteousness:  
Thy Spirit’s good, lead me to  
The land of uprightness.

11 O LORD, for thy name’s sake,  
  Be pleased to quicken me;  
And, for thy truth, forth take  
My soul from misery.  

12 And of thy grace destroy  
My foes, and put to shame  
All who my soul annoy;  
For I thy servant am.

PSALM 144      C.M.

v 1-8: 23 Arnold, 27 Balfour  
v 9-15: 75 Howard, 125 St. Peter  

1 O blessèd ever be the LORD,  
who is my strength and might,  
Who doth instruct my hands to war,  
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,  
   deliverer, and shield,  
   In whom I trust: who under me  
   my people makes to yield.

3 LORD, what is man, that thou of him  
   dost so much knowledge take?  
   Or son of man, that thou of him  
   so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vanity; his days,  
   as shadows, pass away.  
5 LORD, bow thy heav'ns, come down,  
   touch thou the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them;  
   thine arrows shoot, them rout.  
7 Thine hand send from above, me save;  
   from great depths draw me out;

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

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

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

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

12 That, as the plants, our sons may be  
   in youth grown up that are;  
   Our daughters like to corner-stones,  
   carved like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be filled;
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.

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

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

PSALM 145, first version  C.M.
56 Effingham, 117 St. Lawrence

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

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

3 Great is the LORD, much to be praised;
his greatness search exceeds.

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

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

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

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

8 The LORD is very gracious,
in him compassions flow;
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all his goodness doth declare; And over all his other works his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O LORD, and thee thy saints shall bless;
11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show, thy pow'r by speech express:

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

13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand, thy reign through ages all.
14 GOD raiseth all that are bowed down, upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee, the giver of all good; And thou, in time convenient, bestow'st on them their food:

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

17 The LORD is just in all his ways, holy in his works all.
18 GOD's near to all that call on him, in truth that on him call.

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

20 The LORD preserves all who him love, that nought can them annoy: But he all those that wicked are will utterly destroy.
My mouth the praises of the LORD
to publish cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and for ever.

PSALM 145, second version L.M.

v 1-7: 19 Warrington, 4 Doversdale, 16 Uffingham
v 8-16: 8 Mainzer, 9 Melcombe
v 17-21: 1 Angels' Song, 17 Walton, 2 Crasselius

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

2 Each day I rise I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.
3 Much to be praised, and great God is;
His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show done by thee.
5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty;
Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 By men the might shall be extolled
Of all thy dreadful acts, O LORD:
And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of thy goodness great;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

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

9 Good unto all men is the LORD:
O'er all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy saints, O LORD, thy name shall bless.

11 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell:
12 That so men's sons his deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
   It doth through ages all remain.
14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall,
   The cast-down raiseth up again.

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

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

17 The LORD is just in his ways all,
   And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
   Who call in truth on him alone.

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

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

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

PSALM 146    C.M.

21 Arden, 54 Eatington, 126 St. Stephen

1 Praise GOD. The LORD praise, O my soul.
2 I'll praise GOD while I live;
   While I have being to my God
   in songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,
   in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns;
   that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacob’s God doth aid;
Whose hope upon the LORD doth rest,
and on his God is stayed:

6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same;
who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgment executes
for those oppressed that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food;
GOD sets the pris’ners free.

8 The LORD doth give the blind their sight,
the bowèd down doth raise:
The LORD doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.

9 The stranger’s shield, the widow’s stay,
the orphan’s help, is he:
But yet by him the wicked’s way
turned upside down shall be.

10 The LORD shall reign for evermore:
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the LORD give ye.

PSALM 147 C.M.

1 Praise ye the LORD; for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 GOD doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone
That the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their heart,
and grievèd in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
4  He counts the number of the stars; 
   he names them ev'ry one.
5  Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r; 
   his wisdom search can none.

6  The LORD lifts up the meek; and casts 
   the wicked to the ground.
7  Sing to the LORD, and give him thanks; 
   on harp his praises sound;

8  Who covereth the heav'n with clouds, 
   who for the earth below 
   Prepareth rain, who maketh grass 
   upon the mountains grow.

9  He gives the beast his food, he feeds 
   the ravens young that cry.
10  His pleasure not in horses' strength, 
    nor in man's legs, doth lie.

11  But in all those that do him fear 
    the LORD doth pleasure take; 
    In those that to his mercy do 
    by hope themselves betake.

12  The LORD praise, O Jerusalem; 
    Zion, thy God confess:
13  For thy gates' bars he maketh strong; 
    thy sons in thee doth bless.

14  He in thy borders maketh peace; 
    with fine wheat filleth thee.
15  He sends forth his command on earth, 
    his word runs speedily.

16  Hoar-frost, like ashes, scatt'reth he; 
    like wool he snow doth give:
17  Like morsels casteth forth his ice; 
    who in its cold can live?

18  He sendeth forth his mighty word, 
    and melteth them again; 
    His wind he makes to blow, and then 
    the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

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

PSALM 148, first version  C.M.

134 Stockton, 87 Milton

1 Praise GOD. From heavens praise the LORD,
in heights praise to him be.
2 All ye his angels, praise ye him;
his hosts all, praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him, both sun and moon,
praise him, all stars of light.
4 Ye heav'n's of heav'n's him praise, and floods
above the heavens' height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the name
of our almighty LORD:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.

6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them established sure;
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons, and ev'ry deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars high:
10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
princes, earth's judges all:
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 Let them GOD’s name praise; for his name
   alone is excellent:
   His glory reacheth far above
   the earth and firmament.

14 His people’s horn, the praise of all
   his saints, exalteth he;
   Ev’n Isr’el’s seed, a people near
   to him. The LORD praise ye.

PSALM 148, second version 6 6 6 8 8 8

188 St. John, 187 Lawes (Psalm 47)

1 The LORD of heav’n confess,
   On high his glory raise.
2 Him let all angels bless,
   Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorify Sun, moon, and stars;
4 Ye higher spheres, and cloudy sky.

5 From GOD your beings are,
   Him therefore famous make;
   You all created were,
   When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place, where fixed you be
   By his decree, You cannot pass.

7 Praise GOD from earth below,
   Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow.
   Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his name, hills great and small,
10 Trees low and tall; Beasts wild and tame;

   All things that creep or fly.
11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
   All princes mean or high;
12 Both men and virgins young,
13 Ev’n young and old, Exalt his name;
   For much his fame should be extolled.

O let GOD’s name be praised
   Above both earth and sky;
14 For he his saints hath raised,
   And set their horn on high;
   Ev’n those that be of Isr’el’s race,
   Near to his grace. The LORD praise ye.
Praise ye the LORD: unto him sing a new song, and his praise in the assembly of his saints in sweet psalms do ye raise.

Let Isr'el in his Maker joy, and to him praises sing: Let all that Zion's children are be joyful in their King.

O let them unto his great name give praises in the dance; Let them with timbrel and with harp in songs his praise advance.

For GOD doth pleasure take in those that his own people be; And he with his salvation the meek will beautify.

And in his glory excellent let all his saints rejoice: Let them to him upon their beds aloud lift up their voice.

Let in their mouth aloft be raised the high praise of the Lord, And let them have in their right hand a sharp two-edged sword;

To execute the vengeance due upon the heathen all, And make deservèd punishment upon the people fall.

And ev'n with chains, as pris'ners, bind their kings that them command; Yea, and with iron fetters strong, the nobles of their land.

On them the judgment to perform found written in his word: This honour is to all his saints. O do ye praise the LORD.
Praise ye the LORD. God’s praise within his sanctuary raise; And to him in the firmament of his pow’r give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts, with praise him magnify: O praise him, as he doth excel in glorious majesty.

3 Praise him with trumpet’s sound; his praise with psaltery advance:
4 With timbrel, harp, stringed instruments, and organs, in the dance.

5 Praise him on cymbals loud; him praise on cymbals sounding high.
6 Let each thing breathing praise the LORD. Praise to the LORD give ye.