Continued.

$\tau_{u w^{\prime}}$ Trebles and Bafs.


Wherefore my Heart,my Heart was glad, And my Glo-ry rejoyc'd, my Glory re-


## A NTHENS.

## Continued.

 hope, my Flefh al-so fhall reft in Hope, myFlefh al-fo fhall reft in Hope.
 hope, my Flefh al-fo thall reft in Hope, my Flefh al-fo thall reft in Hope,


Hope,
myFlem al-fo fhall reft in Hope.
$V_{e} \cdot f_{c}$. Courter, Tenor, and Befs.


For thou wilt not leave my Soul in Hell, Thou wilt not



leave my Soul in Hell, Neither fhalt thou fuffer thine Ho-ly

leave my Soul in Hell, Neither fhalt thou fuffer thine Ho-ly


Continued,

## A $N$ T $H E E M S$. <br> 205

## Continued.



Ho-ly one, neither fhalt thou fuffer thine Ho-ly

one, thine Holy one to fee Cor-rupmion.

one, thine Ho-ly one to fee Cor-rup-tion,


Continued.

## Continued.

## Fiye Trebic Soin.


 Fulnefs of Joy, in thy Prefence is Fulnefs of Joy. Thou fhalt
 Shew me the Path of Life, in thy Prefence is Fulnefs of Joy.

## Duct. Firfa and Sccond Trebles.



In thy Prefence, thy Prefence is Fulnefs of Joy.


Thou flalt hew me the Path of Life, Shalt flew me the Path, the
Continued.

## $A N T H E M S$.

Continued.


Path of Life, In thy Prefence is Fulnefs of Joy; is


Fulnefs of Joy, of Jom, Fulnefs of Joy, at

thy right Hand,at thy right Hand, there is Pleafure for


Continued,

Continued.


Full Chorus.


Thou fhalt fhew methePath of Life, in thyPrefence is Fulnefs of


Thou malt fhew methe Path of Life, in thyPrefence isFulnefs of


Continued.

## A $N T H E M S$.

Continued.


Joy, Thou halt thew methe Path of Life, Shalt thew me, thalt thew me the


## Continued.

 at thy rightHand there is Pleafure, is Pleafure, there is Pleafure,
 at thy right Hand, at thy right Hand, there is Pleafore;

Full Cisorus.


Thou thalt fhew me the Path of Life,


[^0]
## $\mathcal{L} N$ T H E $M$ S.

Continued.

thy right Hand there is Pleafure, At thy rightHand, At thy righ:Handthere is


At thy right Hand there is Plea-fure, A: thy rightHand there is


Hand, At thy right Hand, At thy right Hand,At thy rightHandthereis


Pleafure


Pleafure, there is Pleafure, At thy rightHand there is Pleafure,


Pleafure,

Continued.

there is Pleafure, is Pleafure for e-ver-more, is Pleafure for


A NTHEM

## $A N T H E M S$

 ift Book of Kings.Full Chorus. Largo.
 Zadock the Prieft, and Nathan the Prophet, Anointed Solomon King:


Zadock the Prieft, and Nathan the Frophet, Anointed Solomon King:


Andante Vivasce


And all the People re—joi-c'd, sejoic'd re-


Continued.


Centinued。

$$
A N T H E M S
$$

Continued.


Contiaued.

Continued.


Continued.

Continued.


Hal-le-lu-jah, Amen. God fave the King, long live the King,


Hal-le-lu-jah, Amen. God fave the King, Long live the King,


May the King live for ever,


May theKing live for ever, Amen, Amen, Hal-lelu-jah, Hal--le--lu-jah,


Continued.


Continued

## ${ }^{\prime} A N T H E M S$

Continued.


Continued.

Continued.


Continued.

## $A N T H E M S$

Continued.


May theKing live, May theKinglive for e-ver, for ever, for ever, Amen.


Continust

Continued.


Continued.

## A $N$ T H E M S.

Continued.

lu-jah, Amen,Hal-lelujah, Amen, Amen, Hallelujah, Halle--lu-jaho?


ANTHEM

ANTHEM XXXII. Taken out of the $116 t b$ PSALM.


Continued

## ムNTHEMS.

Continued.

$\therefore \quad G$
Continued.

Continued.


$$
A N T H E M S
$$

Continued.


Therefore will I call up - on him as long as I live.

—on him, up-on himas long as I live.

## Bafs Sob.



The Snares of Death commafled me round about.
Tenor Sob.


And the Pains of Hell gat hold up-on me, gat hold up-on me.


I have found Trouble and Heaviners; and I did call up-on the


Name of the Lord: O Lord, I be-feech thee, de-li-ver my Soul,


O Lord I be-feech thec, I be-feech thee, de-liver my Sou-1

Continued.


The Lord preferv-eth the Simple, When I was inMi-fe-ry he de-


Continued.

## $A N T H E M S$.

Continued.


> Whe? I was in Mifery, he delivered me,

-li-ver'd me, When I wasin Mifery, he de-liver'd me, he deliver'd mes

## Terior Soba.

 Counter Solo.


For the Lord hath reward-ed thee, he hath re-ward-ed thee, Continueg.

Continued.
Bass Soio.


- Counter, Tinor and Bafs.


Continued.

## A NTHEMS.

Continued.

-ing, for he hath deliver'd mySoul, for he hath deliver'd mySoul, my Soul from

-ing, for hehath deliver'd mySoul, for he bath deliver'd mySoul, my

Continued.


Toror seio.

walk, I hall waik be_fore the Lord, in the Land of the Living,


I fhall walk, I fiall walk be--fore theLord in theLand of the Living,
Cormer Soico.


I fall walk, I fhall walk bemorese theLord in theLand of the Continued.

## A $N T H E M S$.

## Continued.



$$
\text { -ing turn, turn a-gain then, turn a--gain un-to thy Reft } \mathrm{O} \text { my }
$$


-ing,

Continued.


Continued.

## ANTHEMS.

Continued,

ing, for he hath delivar'd my Soul, for he hath de-li-ver'd my Soul, my


Soul from Death, mineEyes from Tears, my Fect from falling, he hath de-li-ver'd my

## Continued.



I will pay myVows unto the Lord, in the Sight of his People,


## $A N T H E M S$

Continued.


FULL CHORUS.


Hal-le-lu-jah,Hal-le-lu-jah,Hal-le-lu-jah, Hallel-joh, Haile-


Hal-le_lun-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hallo-

Continued.


Hillu-jah,Hallalujah,Halle-lu-jah, Hall-1-lu-jah, H.1.1:-

-lu—jah,Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle-lujah,Hallclujah, Hallilu-

-lu - jah, Helle- lujah,Halle -lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-
 Hal-le—lujah, Hall:lu—jah, Hol-le-lujuh, Falle-lujah,Hal-

-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hallelu-jah,Halle——ujah,
 -jah,Hallelu-jah, Halle--lu- jah, Halle-lujah, Hal-

-jah, Halle - lu - jah, Halle-lu—_ju——h, Hal-
Contipued,

## Continued.

 -l. le-lu-jah, Halle-lu—jab,Halle--lu-jah,Hal-le--lujah, Hal-le-lu-

 -jah, Hal--le——lu_-jah.
 -jah,

ANTHEM XXXIII. Taken out of the igth Cbapter of Revelutions.

Full Cborus.


Hallelujah, Hallcolujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hal-lc-!u--jah,

 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelugah, Hal--le-lu-jah,


Continued.

## A $N$ T $\mathcal{T}$ H $E \quad M \quad S$.



Continued.


Halie-lu jah,
Concinued.

## A NTHEMS.

Continued.
 -jah, Hallelujah, Hal-ie-iu-jih, Hallelujah, Hil-le-ujah, Hallelujan,



God Omni-potent reigneth, Halle--lu-jah, Hulle-lojah,Hallelujah,


$$
\mathrm{H} \text { al-lemiu -jah, Hal-le lu-jah, }
$$


244 A $N T H \quad H \quad M \quad S:$
Continued.

## Piano.



Forte.

is become the K:ngdom of curLord, and of his Chrif, and of his


Continued:

## A N T H E M S.

Continued.


Continued:

## 246 $A N T H E M S$.

Continued.



Contipued.

Continued.


Lo -rds, and Lord of Lords, and he fhall reign,


King of Kings andLord of Lords, -and he fuall reign, and h-


Continuad,

## $A N T H E M S$.

Continued.


Kings, for ever, and ever, and Lord of LordsHallelujah, Hallelujah, and he fhall K k

Continued.

## Continued.


he fhall reign for ever and e-ver, King of Kings andLord of

reign for ever and ever, and e-ver, King of Kings and Lord of


Lords, King of Kings andLordof Lords, and he fhall reign for ever and e-
 Lords, King of Kinge, andLord of Lords, and he frall reignforeverand e-


## A $N$ T H E M S.

Continued.

ver, for ever, for ever, for ever, and ever, Halle-lu jih, Hialle-



A NTHEM

## ANTHEM XXXIV. Taken out of the 20th PSALM.

Full Cborus. Ancante Vivace.


We will rejoice, will rejoice in thySal-
 We will rejoice, will rejoice in thy Sal-va-tion, will re-joice in thy Sa!-


Continuse,

## $A N T H E M S$.

Continued.


We will rejoice, will rejoice in thy Sal-vation, and triumph in the

va-ion, in thy Sal-vation, and triumph in the


We will rejoice, will re-joice in thy Sal-vation, and triumph in the

Continued.


Continped.

## $A N T H E M S$

Continued.
 -amph in the Name of theLordour God, and tri-umph in the

tri-umphin theName of theLord, and tri-umph in the


We will rejoice, will rejoice in thy Sal-va-tion,

-umph in the Name of the Lord ourGod, We will rejoice, will re-


Name of the Lord, We will re-joice, will rejoice in thySalvation, will re-

-joice in thy Sal-ia-ion, in thy Sal-w.ovation in
Continacd.

## $A \quad N \quad T \quad H \quad E \quad M \quad$ S.

## Continued.



Continued.

## A $N T H E M S$

Continued

$\pm 1$
©ontinuec.

Continued.


## A $N$ N T $H$ H $\quad$ E $M$ S.

Continued.


Strength of hisrightHand, with the faving, favingStrength, ev'n with the

Gontinued.

Continued.


Continued.

## $A \quad N \quad \mathcal{T} \quad H \quad E \quad M \quad S$.

Continued.



 Hor-res,

Continued.

Continued.


Chariots and fome in Hories, but we will remember, but
 fome, and fome in Hories, but we will remember, but


Chariois and fome in $\mathrm{H}_{\mathrm{f}} \mathrm{orfe}$ s wewill re-member
Continged.

## A $N T H E M S$

Continued.
 we will remember, but we will remember; the Name of the
 we will remember, but we will remember the Name of the

we will remember, we will remember the Name of the we will remember, we will remember the Name of the


Lord our God,

Continued.


Some put their Truft in Chariots, put their


Continued.

## A N,THESMS.

## Continued.

 member, but we will remember, but we will remember the

member, we will remem-ber, we will remember,

nember, we will remem-ber, we will remember the


Name of the Lord, we will remember, remember, the Name, the $\begin{cases}\text { at } \\ \text { Name, but we will re-member the } & \mathrm{Na}-2\end{cases}$

but we will remem-ber the


Name of the Lord, our God,

## Continued.


-member, we will remember the Name of the Lord, but

 we will re-member, but we will remember, the Name of the
 We will re-mem-ber the Name of the Lord our God, but

## ANTHEMS.

## Continued.


we will remember, but we will remem-ber the Name of the


God, but we, we will re-mem-ber the Name of the


Lord our God, we will re-member the Name of the


## Continued.


member the Name of the Lord our God.

member the Name of the Lord our God.

nember the Name of the Lord our God.

$$
A \quad N \quad \mathcal{T} H \quad E \quad M \quad S
$$

ANTHEM XXXV. Taken out of the 106 th PSALM.


O give Thanks, O give Thanks; give Thanks, give'Thanks, O! -


O giveThanks, O giveThanks, give Thanks; giveThanks, O! -


O give Thanks; O giveThanks, give Thanks, give Thanks, O !



## A $N$ T H E M S.

## Continuer.



Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks, giveThanks, giveThanks, O !


Thanks, O giveThanks, giveThanks, give Thanks, giveThanks, O !


Thanks, O give Thanks, giveTbanks, giveThanks, give Thanks, O!
Continued.

## Continued,



Continuuch,

## A NTHEMS.

Continued.

gracious, and his Mercy en-dureth, his Mercy endureth for
Continued.

Continued.


Continued.

## $\mathcal{A} N T H E M S$

Continued.


#  ——ver, his Mer-cy en-dur-eth for e-ver. <br>  <br> e-u-uer, en-du-reth for ever. <br>  e-ver, his Mercy en-dureth for e-ver. <br>  e-ver, his Mer-cy en-dur-eth for e-ver. 

Countcr, and Bals. Largo.


## A NTHESMS.

Continued


Continued.


Continued.

## A N THEMS.

Continued.

-cording to theFavor that thou bear't unto thy Pcople, remember, re-
 -member, remem-ber me, O Lord, according to theFavor hat thou


- mem-ber me, O Lord, according to the Fa-vor that thou

Continued.


Continued.

## $A \mathbb{N} T H E M S$.

Continued.


Continued.


Counter Solo.


That I may fee, that I may fee the F-li-


Continued.
 that I may fee, that I may fee the Fe- min of thy

-ce with the Gladness, the Glad_nefs of thy People,
 and give Thanks, and give Thanks with the


- -ubs with the — ne Ir.—he一ritance.


## Continued.

A. $4^{V}$ Vo.
Blefled, blefled be the Lord God
If-rael,

Bleffed, bleffed be the Lord God of If-ra-el, from ever-


Continued.

## ANTHEMS.

Continued.


Bleffed be the Lord God of Ifrael, from eves-la- -


Consinued.


Continued．

## A N THEMS.

## Continued.



World witiout End, and World without End, and World without


World without End, World without End; and let all the People


Continued.

## Continued.



## A $N$ T H $E M S$.

Continued.



## Common Metre of 8 and 6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, Be Glory, as it was, is alow,

$$
\text { Metre of } 8 \text { and } 8 .
$$

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, As in beginning was, is now,
the God whom we adore: and fhall be evermore.

As Pfalm 25, \&c.
To Father and the Son,
and Holy Ghoft therefore, henceforth for evermore.

To Father, Son, Sp'rit, all Praife be addreft, By Angels and Saints of ev'ry Degree; To God in three Perfons, orie God ever bleft, As it hath been, now is, and ever frall be.

## PSALM-TUNES for the Old and New Verfions.

 PSALM I. Crowle Tune.Tumb,



2. But in the Jaw of God the Lo:d A. $d$ in the fame duth exercife
3. He thall be like a Treethat is Which in due Scafon bringeth forth
4. Whofe Leaf thall never fade nor fall, Ev'n fo all Things shall profer wall
doth fet his whole Delight, himfelf both Day and Night. planted the Rivers nigh ; it Fruit abundantly : but flourifhing fhall fland; shat this Man takes in Hand

PSALM II. Verfes II, 12, 13, Cambrige Tune.

12. See that ye do errbrace and kifs Left in his Wrath ye fuddenly

X3. If once his Wrath, but little fhall, Then only they that truft in him?
his Son without delay: perifh froun the right Way.
be kindled :n h's Breaft, shall be happy and bleft.


## PSALMTUNES.

P S A L M V. Little Warley Tune.


Inclineth:ne Ear, O Lord, O Lord, and let my Worits have free A-ceis:


Incine thine Ear, O Lord, O iord, and let my Words have f.ee c-cefs:


To thee, who art my God, my God and King, fiom whom I feek Re-drefs.


To thee, who art my God,my God and King, from whom I feek Redrefs,


2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, My Supplications in the Murn,
3 And I will patiently fill truft Thou art not pleas'd with Wickednefs,
4 Such as be foolinh thall not fiand Vain Workers of Iniquity
for I will have re ect : to thee for to direet.
in thee my G dalone: and Ill with thee dwells none. in Sight of thee, O Lord: thou haft always abl'orr'd.

PSALMI

## P S A L M VIII. Stamford Tune.



Thy Fame fur-mounts in Digni--ty, the highef Heav'ns that are.


Thy Fame furmounts in Digni-ty, the higheft Heav'us that are.

2. Ev'n by the M uth of fucking Babe:, For in thofe Babes thy Misht is feen,
3. And when Ifee the Heav'ns above, The Sun, the Moon and all the Stars,
4. Lord! what is Man, that thou of him Or what the Son of Man, whom thou
thou wilt confound thy Foes; thy Graces they difclofe.
the Works of thine own Hand; in Order as they ftand.
tak'st fuch abundant care? to vifit doft not fpare.

P S A L M IX. Verfes $7,8,9,10$. St. Fames's Time.


And in the Seat of E-qui-ty, true Judgment will main-tain.


And in the Seat of E-qui-ty, true Judgment will maintain.

8. With Junfice he will keep and guide, And fo will yield with Equity
9. He is Protector of the Poor, He is, in all Adverfity,
se. And they that know thy holy Name, For thou forfakeft not thair Sait
the World and ev'ry Wight ; to ev'ry Man his Right. what Time they be oppreft; their Refuge and their Reft. therefore fhall truft in thee in their Necertuty.

9. Wherefore my Heart and Tongue alfo, My Fluth likewie doth reff, in Hope
10. Thou wilt not leave my Soul in Hell, Nor yet will give thy Holy One
13. But wite me teach the ifay to Life, And where at thy Right Hand there are
rejoice exceedingly ; to rife again, for why ?
becaufe thou lovefr me; corruption for to fee.
where there is Joy in Store; Pleafures for evermore.

# PSALM TUNES. <br> <br> P S A L M XVILI. Great Milton Tune. 

 <br> <br> P S A L M XVILI. Great Milton Tune.}
$29!$

3. When I frug laud unto the Lord, Then from my 5 oes $I$ am right fure,
moft worthy to be ferv'd, that I thall be preferv'd.


$$
\begin{equation*}
P S A L M \quad T U N E S \tag{299}
\end{equation*}
$$

P SAL M XIX. Verfes $7,3,9,10$. Souib Weald Tune. How perfect is the Law of God! his Co-ve-nant is fure:

8. The Lord's Commands are righteous and His Precept's are moft pure, and do
9. The Fear of God is excellent, The Judgments of the Lord alfo,
10. And more to be defired are they, The Honey and the Honey Comb,

Qq 2
rejoice the Heart likewife: give Light unto the Eyes. and doth for ever dure: moft righteous are and pure. than much fine Gold always: are not fo fweet as they. PSAL罌



[^1]his Help at ev'ery Need: and make thee froug indeed.
that now to him is done : thy Offerings each one.
the Lord grant unto thee:
full weil perforin may heo
$$
P S A L M T U N E S
$$

P S A L M XXII. Verfes, 23, 24, 25, 26. St. Andrew's Tune.


And all the Seed of Ifra-el, praife himfor ever more.



## 25. For he defpifeth not the Poor, His Countenance when they do call,

25. Among the Folk that praife thee Lord, Thy Piaife, and keep thy Promife, made.
26. The Poor thall eat and be fuffic'd, To feek the Lord and praife his Name,
he hideth not away,
but hears them when they pray.
I will therefore proclaim :
for fetting forth the fame.
fuch as their Minds do give:
their Hearts fhall ever Live.
PSALM

## P S A L M XXIII. Conterbury Tune.



The Lord is onlymy Sup-port, and he that doth me feed:


The Lord is only my Sup-port, and he that doth me feed:


[^2]where I do fafely lie: which run moft pleafantly.
then doth he rae Home take:
e'en for his own Names fake.
yet wou'd I fear no III: afford me Comfors fill.

PSAI. M

$$
P S A L M T U N E S
$$

PSALM XXIV.Verfes $7,8,0,10$, Biflop Stortford Tine.

---n tri---umphantly,

-u tri-umphantly,
9. Ye Gates and everlafting Doors, Then thall the King of Glor'ous Sizte,
lift up your Heads on high: come in triumphantly.

## Continued.


10. Who is the King of glorious State, The Kingtum and the Royalty,
the Lord of Holts it is : of glorious State is his.

## PSALM TUNNES．

## PSALM XXY．Southwell Tine。



Now fuffier me to take no Sbame，for in thee do I truft． （

2．Let not my Foes rejeice， And let them not be overthrown；
3．But Shame fhall them befall，
Therefore thy Paths and thy Right Ways，
4．Direet mo in thy Truth， Thou art my Say＇our and my God，
nor make a Scorn of me； that put their Truft in thes： whom harm them wrongfully： unto me Lord defcry． and teach me I thee pray， on thee $I$ wais alway．

## PSAEMTUNES.

## P S A L M XXVI. Windfor Tuse.


2. Prove me my God I thee defire, A. Men do prove their Gold with Fire,
3. Thy lovine Kindnefs in my Sight

I ever walked in thy Truth,
a. I do not love to haunt or ufe To come in Houfe I de refufe
my Wrays to fearch and try: my Heart and Reins efpy.
I do behold always:
and will do all my Days.
with Men whofe Deeds are valn ; with the deceitful Train.

> PSALMTUNES.

## PSALM XXVII. Erell Tune.



The Lord is both my Health and Light, frall Man make me difmay'd?


The Lord is both my Health and Light, thall Man make me difmay'd?

2. While that my Foes with all their Strength, Thinking to eat me up, at length
3. Tho' they in Camp againft me lie, And if in Battle they will try,
4. One Thing of God I do require, For which I prey and frill defire,
began with me to brawl; them elves have caught the Fall. my Heart is not afraid, I truft in God for Aid. that he will not deny: 'sill he to me apply.

7. He is my Shicld and Fortitude, My Heart rejoiceith greatly, and
8. He is our Strenģth and our Defence, The Health and the Salvation of,
D. Thy People and thy Heritage, Increafe them Lord and rule ;heir Hearts,
my Buckier in Diftrefs:
my Song fhall him contefs.
our Foes for to refift;
his own Elect by Chrift.
Lood, blefs, guide and preferve ir
that they may never fworve.

2. O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
Thou gav'ft an car, and didft provide,
3. Thou, Lord, haft brought my Soul from Hell? From them that in the Pit dodwell;
4. $\begin{aligned} & \text { Sing Praife, ve Saints, that prove and fee } \\ & \text { I.a Hencur of his Majefly, }\end{aligned}$ Hen
in all my Pain and Grief: toEafe me with relief.
and thou the fame didft fave: and keep'ft me from the Grave:
the Goodnefs, of the Lord : pejoice with one Accord.

PSALM

## PSALM XXXIII. Eckington Tunc.



Ye Righteous in the Lord re-joice, it is a feemly Sight;


Fe Righteous in the Lord re-joice, it is a feemly Sight;


That upright Men, with thank fulVoice, fhou'd praife the Lord of Might.

2. Praife ye the Lord with Harp, and fing With ten-ftring'd Infrumemiounding,
3. Sing to the Lord a Song moft new, For why? his Word is cver true,
4. Both Judgement, Equity and Right? And with his Gifis lie duth delight,
to him with Praltery:
praife ye the Lord moft high. with Courage give him praife: his Werks and all his Ways.
he ever lov'd, and will: the Earth throughout to fill,

PSALM XXXIII. Verfes if, i8, 19, 20. St. Mattbew's Tune.
 whom he doth chufe of mere Ac-cori, to make them as his own:


1g. Our joyful Souls aiways proclaim, Forwhy? in his cooft holy Name,
his Power and his Right; we hope and mlich delight.

## Continued.



He is our Shieldus to de-fend, and drive all Darts a-way:


He is our Sheildus to de-fend, and drive all Darts a-way.

20. Therefore let thy Goodnefs, O Lord, As we always with one Accord,
frill prefent with us be; do only trutt in thec.

$$
P S A L M \quad T U N E S \text {. }
$$

P S ALM XXXIV. Workjop Tunc.


I will give Laudand Honour both, un-to the Lord al-ways.



My Mouthalfo for ever---more, fhall fpeak unto his Praife. AfI


My Mouthalfo for ever more, fhall rpcak unto his Praife.

2. I do delight to Laud the Lord That humble Men may hear thereof,
3. Therefore fee that ye magnify Let us Exalt his holy Name
4. For I myfelf befought the Lord: And me deliver'd fpeedily
in Soul, in Heart and Voice :
and heartily rejoice.
with me the Living Lord:
always with one Accord.
He anfwer'd me again, from all my Fear and Paito

PSALM XXXIV. Verfes $7,8,9$, 10. Bedford Tune.


The Angel of the Lord doth pitch his Tents in ev'ry Place;



To fave all fuch as do him fear, that nothing them de-face.


To fave all fuch as do him fear, that nothing them de--face.

8. Tafte and confider well therefore, O happy Man that maketh him,
9. O fear the Lord, all ye his Saints, For they that fear the living Lord,
10. The Lions thall be hunger bit, But as for them that fear the Lord,
that God is good and juff; his only flay and truft.
who is a mighty king: are fure to lack nothing.
and pin'd with famine much s no lack thall be to fuch.

PSALM

$$
\mathcal{P} S L M T U N E S
$$

PSALM XXXIX. Verfes 5, 6, 7, 8. St. Thomas's Tune.

6. For thou haft pointed out my Life, MyAge is norhing unto thee,
7. Man walketh like a Shade, In geating Goods and cannot tell
ع. Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for, Truly my Hope is ev'n in tbes?
in Leagth mach like a fpan; fo vain is ev'ry Man.
and doth in vain himfelf annoy: who flaill the fame enjoy. whiat $\mathrm{Hel}_{\mathrm{p}}$ do I defire? I nothing elfe require.

## PSALM XL. We?mmper Tune.



I waited long and fought the Lord, and patiently did bear:

 ath At length to me he did ac-cord, my Voics and, Cry to hear.


[^3]out of the Mire and Clay : and he did guide my Way. which I muft thew abroad; unto the Lord our God.
as People much afriaid: and trutifupon his Aid.

## P S A L M XLI. Daventry Tune.



The Man is bleft that doth prowide, for fuch as needy be:



The Man is blefe thit doth pro-vide, for fuch as needy be:

 For in the Seafon pe-ri--lous, the Lord will fet hira free,



For in the Sealon pe-ri-lous, the Lord will fee him free.

2. And he will keep hinı fafe, And not deliver him into
3. And from his Bed of Languifhisg For thon, O lord, wilt turn to Health
4. Then in my Sickncis thus faid 1, And heal my Sosi!, which gricued is
and rakke hin happy in the Land:
his Enemies frong Fand.
the Loid will him reftore:
his Sicknefs and his Sqre.
Fiare mercy, Lord, on me: that I ofreaded the:.

## P S A L M XLII. Leigbton Tune.



Like as the Heart doch pant and bray, the Well-fprings to obtain:


Sodotimy Soul de-fire al-way with thee Lord to remain.


So doth my Soul de-fire al-way with thee Lord to remain.

2. My Soul doth thiff and would draw near Oh! when thall I come and appear
3: Tre Tears altimes are my Repaft, Whilit werhed Men cry out fo fa t,
4. Alafs! whi Grief if is to think, Thercfore my Suul as at P'u's Brink,
the liviug God of Might : in Prefence of his Sight.
which from my Fyes do fide: where now is God thy Guide.
the Freedom once I had! motit heavy is and fad.

## PSALMTUNES.

P S A L M XLIII. Veries, 3, 4, 5, 5. Nortb Ockendon Tune.
Tenor and Bafs.


Full Chorus.

4. Then fhal! I to thine Altar gn, And on my Harp give Thanks to thee,
5. Why art thou then fo fad my soul, Still truft in God, for him to praife,
6. By him I have Deliverance, He is my God, who doth alway
with Joy to worfhip there:
O God, my God molt dear. and frett'ft thus in my Breaft ? I hold it always beft. I rom all my Pain and Grief, At need fend me Relief.

## PSALM XLIV. Peterborough Tune.



The wond'rous W'orks that thou haft done,
in ancient Time O Lord.

2. Hov thou didA drive the Heathen out Planting our Fathers in the ir Place,
3. They conquer'd not by their own Sword But by thy Hand, thy 9 rm and Grace,
4. Thou ar: my K ing, O God, who fav'ft
with a moft pow'rful Hand: and gav'ft to them their Land.
the Land wherein they dweli: becaufe thou lov'it then well.
Jacob in fundry wife:
as did againft us rife.


PSALM XLVII. Verfes 5, 6, 7, 8. South Ockendon Tune.

6. Sing Praifes tn our God, fing Praife, For God is King of all the Earth,
\% God o'er the Fieathen reigns, and fits The Princes of the People have
ล. To Abrams People; for our God, As with a Búcl:iler doth defend,
fing Praifes to nur King; all fkelful Praifes fing. upon his holy Throne: them joined ev'ry une whin is exalted high; the Eanth continual! $y$.

## PSALM TUNES.

## PSALM XLVIII. Colcbefter Tune.



With-in the Ci-ty of our God, up-on his ho-ly Hill.


With-in the ei-ty of our God, up-on his ho-ly Hill,

2. Mount Sion is a pleafant Place, The City of a mighty King,
3. Within the Palaces thereof For lo! the Kings are gathered and
4. But when they did behold it fo, Aftonifh'd much, and fuddenly
it gladeth all the Land: on her North Side doth ftand. God is a Refuge known: together they are gone. they wonder'd and they were were driven hack with fear.

PSALH

## P S A L M LI. St. George's Tune.



O Lord con-fider my Dif-trefs, and ' now with Speed fome Pity take:


O Lord con-fider my Dif-trefs, and now with Speed fome Pity take:


My Sins for-give,my Faults re-drefs; good Lord for thy great Mcraies fake.



My Sins for-give; my Faults re-drefs; good Lord for thy great Mercies fake.


> 2. W. n me $O$ Lord, and make me clean, And purify me once again,
> 3. Remorfe and Sorrow do confrain, Becauie ny Sin doth fill remain,
> 4. Againft hee only have I firn'ds And if 1 thou'd no Aiscrey finds
from this unjuft and finful $A$ Q, from this foul Crime and bloody Facto rae to acknowledge my Excefs; before thy Face without Releafe. and done this Evil in thy Sight; yet acc thy Judgements juft and right.

## PSALM TUNES.

PSLAM LI. Verfes $15,16,17,18$, Mereton Tine.

,
16. And as for outward Sacrifice,

But thou efteem'ft them of no price,
17. The heavy Heart, the Mind oppreft, This Sacrifice indeed is beft,
18. Lord unto Sion turn thy Face, And on Jerafalera thy Grace,

thy wond rous Work
I would have offer'd many one. and therein Pleafure takeft none.
O Lord thou never daft reject. and chietly that thou doft expeet.
pout out thy Mercies on thy Hill. build up the Walls and love it ftill.
$326 \quad P S A L M \mathcal{T} U N E S$
PSALM LVI. Verfes $10,11,12,1$ 3. Blackmore Tine.


With Joy I will de-clare abroad, the Pro-mire of the Lord.


With Joy I will de elare abroad, the Promife of the Lord.

II. I trufe in God the Lord, and 1 ar, The Lord he is my Help and Safty,
12. I will perform with Heart moft free, And I, O Lord, all Times to thee,
33. My Soul from D.ath :hou doft defend, That 1 before thee may afcend,
as I before began:
I do not care for Man.
my Vows to God always: will offer Thanks and Preife. and keep'f my Feet upright, with fuch as live in Light.

## PSALM TUNES.

## S A L M LVII. 10, 1 1, 12, 13. Lincoln Tune.


11. Among the People I will tell, And hew his Praife that doth excell
12. His Nercy doth extend as far His Truth as high as any Star,
33. Set forth and thew thyfelf O God, Exalt thafelf on Earth abroad,
the Goodners of my God: in Heathen Lands abroad. as the Heav'ns all are high : that thineth in the Sky. above the Heav'ns moft bright : thy Majefiy and Might.

P S A L M LXII. Verjes 7, 8. St. Ann's 耳une.


He, is my Strength, myy Stay, my Wealth, and ftill doth me de-fend.


He is my Strength,my Stay, my Wealth, and till doth me de-fend.

8. O put your Tiuft in him alway, Pour out your: IEcarts to him and fay,
ye Folk with one Accord; pur Truft is in the Lord.

## GLORIA PATRI.

the God whom we adore : and tha'l be evermote.

PSAI W

## 'P SALMTUNES.

P S A L M LXIII. Namure Tune.

2. And in this barren W'ildernefs, My Fleth is parch'd for Thought of thee,
3. That I might fee yet once again, As I was wont it to behold
4. For why? thy Mercies far furmount, My Li,s therefore hall give to thee,
where Warers there are none: for thee I wih a one.
thy Glory, Strength, and Might; within thy Temple brisht.
this Liie and wretched Days: cae Honour, Laud, and P:aife.

## PSALM LXV. Stafford Tune.



Thy Paife a-lone, $O$ Lord, doth reign, in Si-nn thine nwn Hill:


Thy Praife a-lone, $O$ Iord, doth reign, in Si--on thine own Hill:


Their Vows to thee they do main-tain, and Promi-fes ful-fill.

2. For that thap diff their Pray'rs fill hear, The People all, both far and near,
3. Our wicked Life fo far ecceeds, But Lord forgive us our Mifdeeds,
4. The Man is bleft whom thou doft rhufe, Thy Houle and 'Tcmple he wall ufe
and doft thereto agree; with Trut will come to thee. that we thall fall therein: and purge us from our $\operatorname{Sin}$. with in thy Courtsta dwell: with Plealure that exceill.

2. That all the Earth may know Aud all the Nations here below,
3. Let all the World, O God, And let the Pcople all abroad,
4. Throughout the World fo vide, For thou wihh Truthand Right dettic guide,
the Way to Godily Wealth: may fee thy favms Ha.th.
give Praiie unto thy Name: extol and laud the lame.
let all rejoice with :Iirth : the Nations of the Earth.

PSALM LXVIII. Verfes 26, 27, 29, 30, Laindon Tunc.


And in the midfathe Damfels do, with Tim
-brels fwset-ly play.



And in the midft the Damfels do, with Tim ——orels
fiweetly
play.

27. Now in the Congregation thou A and Jacob's whole Pulterity
29. Thy God hath rent furth fleength for thee: The thing that thou hath wrotight in ds,
(3) Then in the Temple Gifts will we
-1 And in thy own Jeruialem,

O Ifrael praife the Lord, agree with une Accord.
O Good make firm and fure, for ever to enduic.
offer to thee, O Lord;
praife the with one Ascerd.
PSALM

## PSALMTUNES.

pSALM LXXIII. Verfes 23,24,25,26, Barking. Tune.


What Thing is there that I can : wih, but thee in Heav'h above:


What Thing is there that I call wifh, but thee in Heav'n above:

24. Ty Flefh and Spirit both do fail, For of my Heart he is the Strength
25. But lo! all fich as thee forfake, And thofe that turt in any thing.
26. Therefore I will draw near to Cos', In Gud alone I put my Traft;
hut God will me reftore:
and Purtion evermue.
thou fhale defrey each one:
faving in thice alune.
and ever with him dwell:
his Wonders I will tell.

## P S A L M LXXX. Rumford Tune,



Wholeadeft Jo-feph like a Sheep, and coft him watch and feed.


Who leadeft Jo-ferh like a Sheer, and doft him watch and feed.

2. And thow, O Loril, whofe Seat is fet Shew forth thyletr, and do not let;
3. Before Ephr'im and Benjanin, Ta fhew the lower de wan berin,
4. Direct our Hearts by thy god Grace, Shew us the Exightacis ot thy Face,
on Cherubims moft bight: find down thy Beams of Lights Manalies in cikewife: come help us, Lord, arife. convert us unto thee: and then full faic are we:

## P S A L M LXXXI. Proper Tune.



Be light and glad in God re-joice, who is our Strength and Stay:

3. Blow as it ware in the New Moon,

- As it was uled to be done

With Trumpers of the beft: 25 any folcmn Fealt.

Continued.


## PSALMTUNES.

## P S A L M LXXXIV. Colchefter Tune.



The Ta-ber-na-cles of thy Grace, how pleafant Lord they be.

2. My Soul doth long full fore to go My Heart and Flelh cry out alfo
3. The Sparrows find a Room to reft, The Swallow alfo hath a Neft,
4. Thefe Birds full nigh thine Altar may O Lord of Hofts, thou art alway,
into thy Courts abroad :
for thee the living God.
and fave themfelves from Wrong: wherein to keep her Young.
have Place to fit and fing:
my only God and King.

## P S A L M XCII. Cranfield Tine.


2. To thew the Kindnefs of the Lord, And to declare his Truth abroad,
3. Upon a Ten String'd Inftrument. Whis all the Mirth you can invent,
4. For thou haft made me to rejoice. That I have Joy in Heart and Voice
before the Day be light: when it doth draw to Night. on Lute and IIarp fo fweet; of Inftruments moft meet.
in Things fo wrought by thee; thy handy. Works to fef.

PSALM

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. P S A L M \quad T U N E S
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## P S A L M XCV. St. David's Tune.



In him our Rock of Health re-joice, let us with one Accord. .


In him our Rock of Health re-joice, let us with one Accord.

2. Yea let us come before his Face, In finging Pfalms unto his Grace,
3. For why ? the Lord he is, no doubt, A King above all Gods thro'out,
4. The Secrets of the Earth fo deep, The Tops of Hills that are fo fteep,
to give him Thanks and Praife: let us be glad always.
a great and mighty God: in all the World abroad.
and Corners of the Land : he hath them in his Hand.


Sing ye with Praife un-to the Lord, new Songs with Joy and Mirth:


Sing unto him with one Ac-cord, all People on the Earth.

2. Yea fing unto the Lord alway, Declare and thew from Day to Day,
3. Among the Heathen all declare. To dhew his Wonders do not dpare,
4. For why ? the Lord is much of Might And he is to be dread of right,
praife ye his linly Name: Salvation by the lame.
his Honour round about : in all the World thro'out.
and worthy of all Praife:
above all Godu alvay.
PSALM TUNES.

## P S A L M XCVIII. Skipton Tune.



For he hath wrought thro'out the World, his 11 nders great and frong:


For he hath wrought throous the World, his Wonders great and frrong:

3. The Lord coth make his Penple know, And alfo doth his Juftice fhew
his faving Healch and Xiitht: in all the Heathen's $S_{s}$ hov

## Consinued.


4. Mis Grace and Truth to Ifrael And all the Earth hath feen right we!!
in Mind he doth record: the Goodnefs of the Lord.
PSALM TUNES.

## P S A L M C. Proper Tine.



All People that on Earth do dwell, fing to the Lord with chearfulVoice:



Him ferve with Fear, his Praife forth tell, come ye before him and re-joice.



Him ferve with Fear, his Praife forth tell,come ye before him and re-joice. C

6
$=-\sigma_{6}^{6}$
2. The Lord, ye know is God indeed, We are his Flok he doth us feed,
3. O enter then his Gates with Praife, Praife, laud, and blefs his Name always,
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His Truth at all Times firmly foood,
without our Aid he did us make; and for his Sheep he doth us take. approach with Joy his Courts unto: for it is feemly fo to do.
his Mercy is for ever fure: And fhall from Age to Age endure.

## PSALMTUNES.

## P S A L M CIII. Ferry Tune.



And all the Secrets of my Heart, praife ye his holy Name.

2. Praife thou the Lord my Soul And fuffer not his Bencfies
3. That gave the Pardon for thy Faults, From all thy weak and frail Difcafe,
4. That did redeem thy Life from Death, His Mercy and Compafion both,
who hath to thee been very kind: to flip out of thy Mind. and thee reftor'd again; and heal'd thee of thy Pain.
from which thou could' it not flee, he did extend to thee.

PSALM

PSALM TUNES.

## P S A L M CIV. Hanover Tune.



thou haft thyfe!f clad, thy Greatnefs may fee; thou alfo has fpread, compared may be.

Continuec.

Continued.


Honour and Ma_je-fty in thee fhines moft clear.


Honor and Ma-jef-ty in thee thines moft clear.


> 3 His Chamber-beaus lie Which asts Charious are And theie wion auch iwitanefs Vpua the Hanjeradias
in the Clouds full furt,
made him to bear;
his : urfe doth endure: of Winds in the Ais.

## PSALMTUNES.

P S A L M CIV. Tbree laft Verfes, Spetijbury Tune.


The Praife of the Lord, for ever thall latt,


The Praife of the Lord, for ever fhall laft,


Who may in his Works, by Right well re-joice.

23. To this Lord and God, So long as I live, Then am I moft certain I will rejoice is him,
will I fing always,
my God praife will I :
my Words fhall him pleafe to him will I ery.

Continued.

24. The Sinners, $O$ Lord, Alfo the Perverfe, But as for my Sorul And fay with the Fraithful,
confume in thine Ire, them root out wish flame, now let it fill defire, praife ye the Lord's Name.

HSALM

## PSALMTUNES.

## P S A L M CV. Dagenbam Tune.



Give Prai-fes un-to God the Lord, and call up-on his Name:



Give Prai-fes un-to God the Lord, and call up -on his Name,



Amo-ng the Peo-ple all de-clare, his Wo-rks to fpread his Fame.

2. Sing joy fully unto the Lord, And ralk of all his wondrot:s WCorks,
3. In honour of his holy Name, And let the Heart alfo be glad,
4. Seek ye the Lord, and feek the Strength $\mathbf{Y}$ ea feek his Face incelfantly,
yea fing unto him praife; that he hath wrought always.
rejocice with one Accord; of them that feek the Lord.
of his eternal Might: and Prefence of his Sight.

## P SALM CVI. Cbelmsford Tune.



Continued.

## Continued:


2. They bleffed are that Judgement keep, W.th favour of thy People, Lord,
3. And with thy faving Health, That I the great Felicity,
4. And with thy Peoples joy, And may with thine Inheritance,
and juftly do alway, remember me I pray.
O Lord, vouchfafe to vifit mes of thine Elect may fee.
I may a joyful Mind poffes; a chearful Heast exprefs.

## PSALM.CVIII. Ely Tune.



I will ad_-vance my Voice in fong, that I thy Praife may fhew.

3. By me among the Penple, Lord, And 1 among the Hearhen Folk,

At ll praifed thait thou be, will Praifes fing to thee.

## Continued.


4. Becaufe thy Mercy doth afcend,
Alfo thy Truth doth reach the Clouls
above the Heavens mofi high; within the lofty Sky.

## P S A L M CXI. Great Warley Tune.



To fearch them fuch are buund, as $d$, him love and truft.


Tcnor and Bars


Treble and Couster
CHORUS


3 Such as to him bear love, a Portion fair above, he hath up for them laid. For this they thall well find, he will have them in mind, and keep them as he faid.
4. For he did not difdain, his Works to thew themplain, by Light'nings and by Thunders
When be the Heathen's Land, did give into their Hand, where they beheld his Wonders,

PSALA

## P SALM CXII. Magdalen Tune.



The Man is bleft that God doth fear, and that his Law doth love in Died:
His Seed on Earth God will up-rear, and blefs fuch as from him proceed:


His Houfe with Rich-es he will fill, his rightcouf-nefs en-dure fhall filll.


His Houfe with Riches he will fill, his Righteoufnets en-dure thall fill.

2. Unto the Righteous doth arife, Compaffion great is in his Eyes, Yea Pity moveth him to lend,
in Trouble Joy ; in Darknefs Light: and Mercy always in his Sight. he doth with Judgment Things expend.

## P S A L M CXIII. Proper Tines.



Ye Children which do ferve the Lord, praife ye his Name with one Accord;


2. He doth abafe himfelf we know, And alfo in the Heaven above,

Thines to behold or Earth below : the Nacedy out of Duft to draw.

Continued.


Alfo the Poor which Help none faw, And fo did fet him up on high,
his Mercy only did him move: with Princes of great Dignity.

Cortinued.


Whofe Dwellings in the Heav'ns are, of fuch great Pow-'r and Force is he.


That rule his People with great Fame, And wih great joy their Fruit to rear,
the Barren he doth make to bear, therefore praife ye his holy Name.

## P S A L M CXVI. Wendover Tune.



I love the Lord becaufe the Voice of my Pray'rheard hath he:


I love the Lord becaufe the Voice of my Pray'rheard hath he:


I'll e-ver call on him, becaufe he bow'd his Ear to me.

2. Ev'n when the Suares of cruel Death When Pains of Hell me caught, and when
3. Upon the Name of God the Lord, Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord,
4. The.Lordis very merc:ful, An in our God Compaffion doth
about befet me round; I Whe and Sorrow found. then did I call and fay, 1 do thee humbly pray. and juft he is alfo: moft plentifully flow.

## P S A L M CXVII. Buxton Tune.


2. For great his Kindnefs is to us,
Wherefore praife ye the Lord our God,
his Truth doth not decay: praife ye the Lord alway.

$$
\mathrm{G} \quad \mathrm{~L} O \quad \mathrm{R} \quad \mathrm{I} \text { A } \quad \mathrm{P} \text { A } \mathrm{T} \quad \mathrm{R} \quad \mathrm{I} \text {. }
$$

To Fathcr, Son, and Holy Ghoft, Be Glory as it was, is now,
the God whom we adore; and tha!! be evermore.

## PSALMTUNES.

PSALM CXVIII. Verfe 19, 20, 21, 22. Cudban Tune.
Tenor and Bafs. Allegro. Moderato.


Full Cborus Akgro Moderato.


A Sav_-iour un-to me, a Sav-iour un-to me.


A Sav-iour un-to me, a Sav-iour un-to me.
20. The Stone which formerly among Is now become the Corner Stone,
2I. This was the mighty Work of God, And it is wond'rous to behold
22. This is a joyfull Day indeed, Let us be glad and joy therein,
the Builders was refus'd, and chietly to be us'd.
it was the Lord's own Faet; that great and mighty Act.
which God himfelf hath wrought : in Heart, in Mind, and Thought.

PSALM

## P SLAM CXIX. Proper Tune.



[^4]nor do a wicked Thing : without any wand'ring.

Continued.

## PSALM TUNES.

Continued.

'Tis thy Commandment and thy Will, Thy Precepts, which are moft divine,
that with attentive Heed we learn and keep indecd.

## P S ALM CXXII. Ipfwich Tune.



I did in Heart re-joi-ce, to hear the Peoples Voice; in offer-ing fo


I did in Heart ye-ioi-ce, to hear the Peoples Voice; in
offering fo


## II.

Our Feet that wandered wide, Shall in thy Gates abide,

O thou Jerufalem full fair, Which art fo feemly fer, miuch like a City neat,

Whither the Yeople do repair.
Continued.

$$
P S A L M \quad T U N E S
$$

.Continued.

in theLord'sHoufe pray, thus fpake theFolk with Amity, thus fpake theFolk with Ami-

in the Lord'sHoufe pray, thus fpaketheFolk with Amity, thus fpake theFolk with Ami-

-ty, thus fpake the Folk with 1 -mi-ty, thus fpake the Folk with Amity.

-ty, thus fpake the Folk with $A-m i-t y$, thus fpake the Folk with Amity.


The Trihes with one Accord,
To give Thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their Way to take ;
So God before did tell
That there his Ifrael,
Their Pray'rs together they fooud make.

## PSALM CXXV. Second Metre.



Thofe that do place their Confi-deuce, up-on the Lord our Gid on-ly:



And flee to him for their defence; in all theirNeed and Mi-fe—ry.

2. Their Faith is fure, fill to endure, Mov'd with no Inl but frandeth fure,
3. And as about Jerufalem

So that no Foes can cone to them,
4. So God indeed, in cv'ry Need, Sanding them by, afturedly,
grounded on Chrift the Corner Stone, frealfaft like to the Mount Sion.
the mighty Hills do it compafs, to hurt that Town in any Cafe.
his faithful People doth defend;
from this Time forth, World without End:

## PSALMTUNES.

## P S A L M CXXVII. Iiggatefione Tune.



[^5]
## P S A L M CXXXIII. Wefon Favel Tune.



Continued.

PSALMTUNES.

Continued.

2. It's like the precious Ointment, that Was pour'd on Aaron's head; Which from his Beard down to his Skirts Of his rich Garment \{pread.
3. And as the lower Ground doth drink, The dew of Hermen H:ll;
And Sion, with his Silver Drops, The Fields with Fruit doth fill.
4. Evin fo the Lord doth pour on them, His Bleffings manifold:
Whofe Hearts and Minds fincerely do, This Knot faft keep and hold.

## P S A L M CXXXV: Knottingley Tune.


2. O Pare him ye that fand and be, le nf his Court, and of his Houfe,
3. Dealle ye the lord for he is zood,
3. ir a aconol and pleafart thing

4, Fir whys the Lord hath Jacob chofe, So bath he chofen Ifrael
in the Houfe of the Lord: praife him with one Accord. fing maifis to his Name: always to do the fame. his very own ye fee: h.is Trcafure for to be. $\mathrm{P} \subseteq A L M$

PSALM CXXXVI. Verfe $1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8$. Reading Tune.


1. Praife ye the Lord for he is gond, 2 . Givepraife un-n the God of © $\quad$ 's. 5. Who by his Wiflomitretch'd the Earth.5. Who on the Wraters : retih'd the E. h.


Full Chorus. Andsnitc Iivact.


Sing this Chorus to every Verfe.

## PSALM CXXXVI. Second Metre. Billericay Tunc.


2. The Lord of Lords praife ye, Oreat Wonders onlv he, For certainly his Miecies dure,
whofe Mercies ever dure;
doth by his Power fure:
both firm and fare Eternally.

# PSALMTUNES. 

Continued.

firm and fure es - - - - ter-nal - ly.

| 65 |
| :--- |
| 43 |


3. Which God omnipotent, The Heav'n and Firmament
by his great Wifdom, he did fiame, as yie may feto.

## P S A L M CXXXVIII. Wefterbam Tunc.



Ev'n in the Pre-fence of the Gods, I wiil ad-vance thy Praife.


Ev'n in the Pre-fence of the Gods, I will ad-vance thy Praife.

2. Towards thy holy Timple I

And praited in niy tiapakiul Mouth,
3. Ev'r for thy inviny Kiminefs rake. For theu thy Name hall by thy Word,
4. When I dat cal h hou hearda 0 me , The Pưwer of andualid Strength
will look and worthip thee: thy boly Name thall be.
and for thy Trutin withall:
advanced over all.
and then haft made alfo:
within my Soul to grow.
PSALM

## PSALMTUNES.

## P S AL M CXXXIX. St. Nicholas's Tune.



My ri-fing up,andThoughtsfar off, thou underftand'ft al -fo.


Míy ri-fing up,andThoughtsfar off, thou un-derftand'fitmo. $\begin{array}{llllllllll}6 & 65 & 65 & 6 & 6 & 65 \\ 43 & 6 & 4 \times & 6 & 6 & \text { x } & 4 *\end{array}$

2. My Path, yea, and my Bed likewife, And by familiar Cuftom art
3. No Word is in my Tongue, O Lord ${ }_{2}$ Thou haft befet me round about,
4. Such Knowledge is too wonderful, It is fo high, that I unto
thou art abnut always: acquainted with my Ways.
that is not hid from thee : and laid thine hand on me.
and paft my Skill to gain : the fame cannot attain.

PSALM CXXXIX. Verse 5, 6, 7, 8. Oakingham Tune.

PSALM TUNES.

## PSALM CXLII. Wellford Tune.



And withmy ftrain-ed Voice un to the Lord God pray-ed I. R.x
2. My Meditation in thy Sight to pour And in the prefence of the Lord,
3. Although perplexed was my foul, In way where I did walk, a fnare,
4. 1 look'd and view'd on my right Hand Alll refuge failed me, and for my foul

I did not fpare;
my trouble did declare.
my path was known to thee; they flily laid for me.
but none there wou'd me know; no care did thew.

PSALM

PSALM CXLV. Nazing Tunc.


2. Great is the Lord, molt worthy Praife, From Race to Race they thall ihy Works 3. 1 of thy Glorious Main inv And mevit te upon thy Works,
4. And they thall of thy l'ow'r, and of And I so nwolihh all abroad
his Greatnefs none can reach: praife, and thy Power preach. the Beanty will record; moft wonderful 0 Lord. thy fearful Acts declare ;
thy Greatners will not fpare.
LSAL M

## PSALMTUNES.

PSALM CXLV. Verfes 13 $_{3}, 14,15,16$, Kingfton Tune.


The Lord is juft in all his Ways, his Worksare ho-ly all,
 (ard is juft in all his Ways, his Works are ho-ly all,
 And he is near all thofe that do in Truth up-on him call.



And he is near all thofe that do in Truth up-on him call.

14. He, the Defires of all them And he will hear them when they cry:
15. The Lord preferves all thofe to him But he all them that wicked are,
15. My thankful mouth thall gladly fpeak, All Flefh to prai.e his holy Name
that fear him, will fulfil: and fave them all he will, that bear a loving heart; will utterly fuivert.
the Praifes of the Lord; for cerer fiall! accord.

## PSALMTUAES.

## P S A L M CXLVII. Befley Tme.



Praife ye the Lord for it is good, un-me our God to fing;



Praife ye the Lord for it is good, un-mo our God to fing;



For it is plea-fant, and to praife it is a come-ly thing.



For it is plea-fant, and to praife it is a come-ly thing. D.*-E-E
2. The Lod his own Jerufalem And the difperfed of lirael
3. He heals the broken in their Heart, He counts the Number of the Stars,
4. Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, The Lord relieves the Meek, and throws
he buildeth up alone, doth gather into one. their fores up doth he bind: and names them in their kind. his wifdom infinite;
to Ground the wicked Wieight.

## PSALMTUNES.

## P S A L M CXLVỊI. Proper Tune.


382 PSALM TUNES.

P S A L M CXLIX. Cianley Tunc.


Continued.

## PSALMTUNES.

Continued.

2. Let Ifrael rejoice in God, And let the Seed of Sion be,
3. Let them found Praife withVoice and Lute And with the Timbrel and the Harp,
4. For why ? the Lord his Pleafure all Aad by Deliv'rance he will raife,
and Praifes to him fing : molt joyful in their King
unto his holy Name:
fing Praifes to the fame.
hath in his People fet:
the Meek to Clory greato

## PSALM TUNES.

P S A L M CL. Sevenoak Tune.


Contipues.

## PSALM TUNES.

Continued.


His Praifes with the Princely Noife, Of founding Trumpets blow :
Praife him upon the Viol, and
Upon the Harp alfo.
IV.

Praife him with Timbrel and with Flute, Organs and Virginals:
With founding Cymbals praife ye him, Praile him with loud Cymbals.
V.

Whatever hath the Benefit
Of breathing, praife the Lord:
To praife his great and holy Name, Agree with one Accord.
PSALMTUNES.

## P S A L M CL. London Nerw Tune.


And in the Fir-ma-ment of his great Pow'r, praifehim no lefs.

And in the Firma-ment of his great Pow'r, praifehimno lefs.


2. Advance his Name and praife him in
According to his Excellence
3. His Praifes with the Princely Noife
Yiaife him upon the Vio! and,
4. Praife him with Timbrel and with Flute,
WVith founding Cymbals praite ye him,
his mighty Acts always: and Greatnefs, give him Praife. of founding Trumpets blow: upon the Harp alfo.
Organs and Virginals: praife him with loud Cymbals.

## ( 387 )

HYMNS and CAN ONS on Several Occafions. H Y M N. I. For Cbriftmas Day. Or to Bedford Tune.

$3^{88}$ HTMNS and CANONS

Continued.


Continued.

Continued.


The Eeav'nly Babe you there fhall find, to Hu- - . . - - -man View dif-


Continued,

## Continued.



Continued.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { on foveral Occafions. } \\
& \text { D O X O L O G Y. }
\end{aligned}
$$

Full Cborius. Andantc Vivace.


H M M

## HYMN II. for EASTER-DAY.



Firft Part of Verfe II.
Hymns of Praifes lit us fing,
Hallelujah. Halielujah. Firft Part of Verfe III.
But the Anguifh he endur'd, Our Salvation hath procurd: Hallelujab.

Continued:

## Continued.



Suf-fer to re——deem our Lofs, Ha - - $1-$-le---lu--jojah.


Second Part of Verfe II.

Who endu'd the Crofs and Grave,
Sisners to rederm and fave,
scoond Part of Verfe IXI.
Now above the Sky he's King,
Whaere the Angels ever fing,

Hallelujah. Fialklujah.

Hallelujah.
Hailelujth.

## HYMN III. for EASTER DAY.

 Largo.

For as by Mancame Death, by Man did Re- - - fur - - rection come.

2. For as in Adam all Mankind So by the Righteoufnefs of Chrift,
3. If then ye rifen are with Chrift, The Things that are above, where Chrift
4. To Father, Son, and Hoiy Gloofos Be glory as it wat, is now,
did Guilt and Death derive ; fhall all be made alive.
feek only how to get
at God's right Hiand is fet,
the God whom we adore: and thall be evermore.

IIYM2

## HYMN'IV. for EASTER DAY.



## If An-gels fung our Savi-ours Birth, on that Aufpi-ci-ous Morn:



Thenlet us imi-tate their Mirth, now He a-gain is Bra.

2. Grieve not vain Man, who Mortal art, It was his Portion, 'twas the part,
3. Himfelf he bumbled to the Grave That we as certainly fhall have,
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, As in Beginning was is now,
that thou to Earth murt fall, of Him, who made us all. made flefh, like us, to fhew; a Refurrection too. the God whom we adore: and fhall be evermore.

HYMN
396 HMNS and CANONS
HYMN V. of EASTER D A.Y.

Andane Vivace.


Chrift the Lord is ris'n to Day, Sons of Men and An-gels lay;
 Chrift the Lord is ris'in to Day, Sons of Men and $A$-gels fay;


Raife your Joys and Triumphs high, fing ye Hear'ns and Earth re-ply.


Chrift the Lord is ris'th to Day, Sons of Men and An-gels fay.


## Continued:

## II.

Love's Redeeming Work is done,
Fought the Fight, the Battle won;
Lo! our Sun's Fclipfe is o'er.
Lo! He fets in Blood no more, Love's Redeeming \&c. III.

Tain the Stone, the Watch, the Seal,
Chrift hath burft the Gates of Hell,
Death in vain forbids his Rife,
Chrift hath Open'd Paradife,
Vain the \&c.
IV.

Lives again our glorious King, Where $O$ Death is now thy Sting?
Once he dy'd our Souls to fave, Where thy Victory, O Grave ? Lives again Şc.
V.

Soar we now, where Chrift has led.
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rife, Our's the Crofs, the Grave, the Skies ! Soar we \&c.
398 HTMNS and CANONS

HYMN-VI. for W-HITSUNDAY.


He's come; let ev'ry Knee be bent, all Hearts new Joys re-

-fume; let Na-tions fing with one Con-fent, the Comfort-er is



Continued.

Continued.


## II.

What greater Gifts, what greater Love, 'Tis half the Angels Heav'n above,
III.

Hail, bleffed Spirit! not one Soul, Thou doft our darling Sins controul,
IV.

As Pilots by their Compafs fteer, So doth thy facred Breathings here,
V.

Thou to the Confcience doft convey Thy Motion firlt doth point the Way,
VI.

But then, O Lord, our Sins impeach, But following thee we're fure to reach,
can God on Man befow : and all our Heav'n below.
but doth thine Influence feei: and fix our wav'ring Zeal.
till they their Marbour find: guide ev'ry wand'ring Mind.
the Checks that all muft knows then gives us Strength to go.
the Wo 'hh's rough Billows roar; the fafe Eternal Shore.


Continued.

Continued.

2. Redeem thy mifpent Moments paft, Thy Talenis to improve, take Care, 3. Let all thy Converfe be fincere; For God's all-feeing F.ye furveys,

4 'Wake and lift up thyfelf, my Heart,
Who all Night long unwearied ling
Who all Night long unwearied iing,
5. I wake, I wake ye heav'nly Choir,

That I like you my Age may fpend,
6. Myy I like you in God delight, Perform like you my Maker's Wiil,
and live this $\Gamma$ ay, as 'iwere thy laft; for the great Day thyfelf prepare. thy Confcience, as the Noon- ay, clear; thy fecret Thoughcs, thy Works \& $W_{\text {ias s. }}$ and with the Angels bear thy Part: high Glory to th' eternal King. may vour Devotion me inipire: like you may on my God depend. have al Day long my God in fight; O may I never do more III.
7. Glory to thee, who fife haft kept, and halt refrefh'd me when I fept; Grant, lord, when Ifromdeath thall wake, I may of endlefs Life pariake.
8. Lord I my Vous to thee renew, fatter my Sins as Morning Dew: Guard my firtSpring of I'hought \& Will, and with chy felf my Spriit fill. - Direct, controul, fuggeft this Day, all I defign, or dn, or fay; That all my Pow'rs, with all theirMighr, In thy fol: Glory may unite.
1c.PraifeGod from whom allBleffings flow, praife him all - reatures here below; Praife him abuve, Angelic Hoft, praire Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft.
$402 H Y M N S$ and CANONS

## VIII. E V E N I N G H Y M N.

Andaxte Vivact.


Keep me, 0 keep me King of Kings, un-der thy own almigh-iy Wings.


Keep me, O keep me King of Kings, un-der thy own almigh-ty Wings.


Cominued.

## Continued,

II.

Forgive me Lord for thy dear Son, The Ills that I this Day have done: That with the World, myfelf and thee, I, e'er I firep, at Peace may be. III.

Teach me to live that I may dread, The Grave as little as my Bed; Teach me to die, that fo I may, With Joy behold the Judgment Day. IV.

O may my Soul on thee repore, And with fweer Sleep mine Eye-lids clofe, Sleep, that may me more active make, To ferve my God when I awake. V.

While reflefs in the Night I lie,
My Soul with heav'nly Thoughts fupply ;
Let no ill Dreams difturb my Reft, No pow'rs of Darknefs me moleft.
VI.

Let my bleft Guardian while I Reep, His watchful Station near me keep; My Heart with Love celeftial fill, And guard from me approach of Ill. VII.

Lord let my Soul for ever fhare,
The Blifs of thy puternal Care;
'T is Heav'n on Earth, 'tis Heav'n above,
To fee thy Face and fing thy Love.
VIII.

Shou'd Death itfelf my Sleep invade, Why fhou'd I be of Death afraid;
Protected by thy faving Arm,
Tho' he may frike, he cannot harm. IX.

For Death is Life, and Labour, Refr, If with thy gracious Prefence bleft; Then welcome Sleep or Death to me, l'm fill fecure, for fill with thee. D OXOLOGY.
Praife God from whom all Bleffings flo:v Praife him all Creatures here below; Praife him above Angelic Hoft, Praife Father, Son, and Holy Ghofto

404 HYMNS and CANONS
HYMN IX. On the Divine Ufe of Mufic. IJington Tune.
Con Sfiniturajo.

We fing to thee, whofe Wif-dom form'd, the curi-ous Or-gan

 We fing to thee, whofe Wif-dom form'd, the curi-ous Or-gan (20-1


Continued.

## Continued.


2. We'll joy in God who is the Spring, of lawfull Joy, and harmlefs Mirth; Whofe boundlefsLove is rightly call'd, The harmony of Heav'n and Earth.
3. Thefe Praifes, deareft Lord, aloud our humble Sonnets thall rehearfe; Which, rightly tun'd, are rightly Ailed the Mufic of the Univerfe.
4. And whilf we fing, we confecrate, that valt too much prophaned; By offring up with ev'ry Tongue, in ev'ry Song a flaming Heart.
5. We'll hallow Pleafure and redeem, from vulgar Ufe our precious Voice; ThofeLips which wantonly have fung, thall ferve our Tongues for noblerJoys.
6. Thus we will imitate on Earth, poor Mortals ftill, the Heav'nlv Choir; And with high Notes above theClouds, We'llfend withWords more rais'dDefire:
7. And that above we may befure,

Whenwe come there, our Parts to know; Whilft we live here, athome andChurch, we'll practice Singing oft below.

$$
D \quad O \quad X \quad O \quad L \quad O \quad G \quad Y .
$$

PraifeGod, fromwhom allBleffingsflow, praife him all Creatures here below; Praife him, above Angelic Hoft, praife, Father, Son, and Holy Ghof.

406 HYMNS and CANONS

## H Y M N X.



Full Chorus.




Take up the Trum--pet and Alarm, and at the Ter-ror of thine Arm; let


Continued

## on Several Occafions.



Like as afflicting Smoke difel'd,
Let them be driv'n away and quel'd;
As Wax before the Fire:
Let Fraud at thy Effulgence fail,
And let the Multitudes in Mail,
Befops thy God retire.
III.

But let the Men of righteous Seed, Acceptenl in their Father's Deed, Rejoice before the Shrine:
Yea let them thout 'till Heav'n refounds,
There is no need of End or Bounds,
To Joyfulaefo diyine.
IV.

Give Praife, your Songs with Praifes blend And as your Thoughts to Heav'in afcend, And leave the World heneath :
Extol his univerfal Name;
Who rides on the celeftial Flame, In God let all Things breath.
V.

When thou Jehovah led the TWay,
Before thy People, in Array,
From Egypt's barb'ricus Coaft;
Thro' boundiefs Wilds, expofed and parch'd,
In pillar'd Majeity thou march'd,
The Captain of the Hofts.
VI.

The Earth in Extary gave Place, With vaft Vibrations on her Bafe, The prefeut God the found; Ev`n Ifrael's God, the Heav'ns diffolv'd, And Sina's Mount, in Clouds involv'd, Felt all the Rocks rebound.
$403 H Y M N S$ and CANONS
HYMN XI.


Continued.

Continued.
FULL CHORUS.


## II.

Other Refuge have I none, Hangs my helplets Soul on thee :
Leave, ah! leave me not alone, Still fupport and comfort me.
All my Truft on thee is ftaid, All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defencelefs Head, With the Shadow of thy Wing.
III.

Thou, O Chrift art all I want, Mor: than all in thee I find; Raife the Fallen, chear the Faint, Heal the Sick and lead the Blind.
Juft and huly is thy Name!
I am all Unrighteoufnefs:
Vile and fuli of $\sin 1 \mathrm{am}$, Thou art full of Truth and Grace.
IV.

P'enteous Grace with thee is found, Grace to pardon all our Sin :
Let the healing Streams abound, Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art, Freely let me take of thee: Spring thou up within my Heart, Rife so all Eterniry.

## XII. A N GELS HYMN.



Thus Angels fung, and thus fing we, to God on high all Glo-ry be:


Thus Angels fung and thus fing we, to God on high all Glo-ry be:


Let him on Earth his Peace beftow, and un-to Men his Fa-vor fhow.

2. Welcome fwect Words, fweet Words indeed, What e'er is needlefs, thefe we need,
3. This Day fet forth thy Praifes Lord, Our thaniful Lips thall now record,
4. And let the Church with one Accord, Hallclujah, Hallelujah,
in Darknefs, Light thro them is fpy'd: Lord, let thefe Words with us abide. our greatful Hearts to thee thall fing; thine ancient Love eternal King. refound, Amen, and praife the Lord. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

XIII C A N O N Round, of Three in One.


XIV C A NON Round, of Three in One.

now thefeThings are hidden from thineEyes, thefeThings are hidden from thine Eyes.

## XV. C A N O N of Three in One.


! will magni-fy



 I will mag-ni-fy thee, O God, O God, my Kir.s, O God, my King,

Contipued.

On feveral Occafions.

## Continued.



I will praife thy Name for e-ver and e-ver,


I willmaife, and I will praife thy Name for e-ver and


King, my King, and I will praife thy Name for e-ver and e-ver.

thee OGod my King, and I wilt praife thy Name for



HYMN XVII from PSALM C. Denmark Tune.
Full Clo ths. Alugio


416 HTMNS and CANONS

Continued.



Continued.
Full Chorus. Forte.

thank-ful Songs, high as the Heavens our Voices raiie, and Earth, and

thank-ful Songs, high as the Hev'ns cur Vo:-_ces raife, and Earth, and


Earth with Her ten thouf-and, thou-fand Tongues, hall fill thy Courts with


## Continued:



Continued.

## On feveral Occafions.

Continued.




Years fhall ceafe to move, when roll-ing Years thall ceafe to move.


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being an entire new Set of near one Hundred Catches, Songs and Glees, for two, three and four Voices. Price five Shillings.

On the AUTHOR'S fine ORGAN. Written by Himfelf, ${ }^{17650}$
MUTSIC, it is a Labour fweet,
A-Science too, it is complete;
Although it is by many flighted,
Yet, with it I am much delighted;
Retir'd from Bus'nefs of the Day,
1 frequent on my Organ play;
Thro? all the Keys my Fingers fly,
And make it eccho to the Sky.
Handel's Cancerto's play moft manly,
And Voluntaries by great Stanley ;
On Diapafon's, grave Adagios,
And on the Cornet, brifk Allegros.
With beats and Shakes and other Graces?
And on the Trumpet play Vivaces;
According as my Pieces fuit
Forte full Organ, Piano Flutc.
Aud as I chufe my Stops to alter,
In playing full I take Sefquialter;
In order, for to do it well,
I likewife take the Principal,
Great Twelfth, Fifteenth, Cremona brave,
For, in all, ten Stops I have ;
My Organ be'ng of new Improvement,
One Row of Keys, with Thifing M. vement.
Full Compafs too, without one Yauh,
From double Gamut to E in Alt ;
And of fo fmart aind fine a Tone
You fcarce thall hear a better one.
When on't I play and to 1 I fing,
I make the Groves and Tallies ring;
With Ploafure 'twill delight your Ears,
Aud difpate your Cares and Fears.
X ith Gladnets it will make you fmile,
For it's been heard above two Mile ;
And to employ more leifure Hours,
The Geiman Flute I Icarn'd of Dowers.
Birfides I've fuch a Siock of Mufic,
Who'd make a Devil or a Jew fick;
For 'greater Lover of the Science,
All England o'er, 1 bid Defiance.

* An eminent Teacher of the Guman Flute.


## A

T H E M S.
7 O how amiable are $t$
 2 Behold the Lord is

6 They that put eieir truft in the Lord
7 Sing, fing urd the Lord, Mr. V. Ricbardfon - -
22
8 The King full rejoice in thy ftrength, O Lord, Mr. Foln Barrozv - 27

$\begin{array}{llll}\text { Io } & \text { Great is le Lord, Mr.r Micbacl Wi/e } \\ \text { I I } & \text { Hear m Pray'r O Lord }\end{array}$

19 Sing we merily - - - - ${ }_{102}^{102}$
20 O give Thanks unto the Lord
21 Awake up, my Glory, M. Jobon Broderip - - 118
22 Praite the Lord, O Jerufalem, Mr. Fere. Clark - - ${ }_{13} 3$
23 I will give Thanks unto the Lord, Mrr. Fobin Sinith - - ${ }_{13} 8$
24 Teach me, O Lord the way of thy Statutes, Mr. F. Bifloop - ${ }^{1} 45$
25 O praife the Lord, with one confent - - 155
26 I will arife, and go to my Father, Dr. Greigbton - 159
27 Hear my Pray'r, O God - - - - 163
28 O be joyful in the Lord, all ye Lands, Nr. H. Purcell - $1_{17}$
29 Praife the Lord, O ye Servants, Mr. Samuel Wi/e - - 18;
30 I hare fet God always before me, Dr. Blake - - 199
31 Z Zadock the Prieft Firr. Handel -- $\quad 213$
32 I am well pleafed, Carrilimi and Dr. Aldrich - - 224
33 Hallelujah, Mr. Handel
3.4 We will rejoice, in thy Salvation, Dr. Croft - - ${ }_{25} 5$

3; O give Thanks, Nir. H. Purcell - - 269 HYMNS and CANONS.
1 Whilft Shepherds watch'd,- for Cbrifmass Day
2 Tefus Chritt is ris'n to Day,-for Eafer Day Dr. Worgan - $\quad 389$
3 Chirft from the Dead, is raifed and made-for ditto - - 392
4 If Angles fung a Saviour's Birth,--for ditto - - 395
5 Chrift the Lord, is ris'n to Day, - for ditto Mr. Handil - 396
6 He's come, let every knee be bent, -for Whitfiunday Mr. Baildon $39^{8}$
7 Awake, my Soul,-for Norning, Mir. Fere. Clark. - - 400
8 Glory to thee, -for Erening, Mr. Yire. Clark - - 402
9 We fing to thee, on Divine ufe of MYH/LC - 404
10 Aroufe, and let thy Foes difperfe, Mrr. Fobn Staford Smith - 4 c 6
11 Jefu Lover of the Soul
12 Thus Angels fung, and thui fing we - - - 410
${ }_{13}$ O that the Salvation, Canon - - - - ${ }^{111}$
14 Jerufalem, Canon. Mr Fopengrave $\overline{15}$ I will magnify thee, O God, di to Mr, Samuel Webb - ib.
15 I will magnify thee, O God, di to. Mr. Samuel Webb - 412
16 Not unto us O Lord, ditto. Dr. Wordward - - ${ }^{41}+$
17 Before Jehovah's aweful Throne. Mr. Madan. - - 415



[^0]:    Thou fhalt thew me the Path of Life, at thy right Continued.

[^1]:    2. And fend thee from his Holy Place, And fo in Sion 'fablith thee,
    3. Remembring well thie Sacrifice And foreceive mofi graciouily
    4. According to thy Heare's Defire,
    Aud all thy Coutucl aud thy milid,
[^2]:    2. In Paftures Green he feedeth me, And after leads me to the Streams,
    3. And when I find my felf near loft, Conduct ing me in his right Paths,
    4. And tho' I were e'en at Death's Door, For both thy Rod and Shepherd's Crook,
[^3]:    2. He brought me from the dreadful Pit, Upon a Rock he fet my Feet,
    3. To me he taught a Pfalm of Praife, And fing new Songs of Thanks always
    4. When all the Folk thefe things thall fee, Lien they wato the Lord willllee,
[^4]:    3. Doubtlefs fuch Men go not aftray, But ftedfaftly walk in his Way,
[^5]:    2. Though in the Morn ye rife early,

    And to at Night go late to Bed,
    Eating with carefolnefs your Bread, Your Labour is but Vanity; But they whom God doth love and keep, Enjoy all things with quiet Sleep.

