

THE
COMPLETE PSALMODIST.

BOOK III.

THE
WHOLE BOOK
OF
PSALM-TUNES,

CONTAINING

Near Two-HUNDRED different TUNES;

COLLECTED

From the best Authors now extant; with several New
TUNES, never before in Print; being proper for Parish-
Clerks, and useful to Country Congregations.

COMPOSED FOR

ONE, TWO, THREE, and FOUR VOICES. according
to the most authentic Rules, for the Use of Country Choirs.

The THIRD EDITION, with large ADDITIONS.

By JOHN ARNOLD, Philo-Musicæ.

*Angels and we, assisted by this Art,
May sing together, tho' we dwell a-part.*

L O N D O N :

Printed by ROBERT BROWN, in *Windmill-Court*, near *Christ's-Hospital*.

And Sold by C. HITCH, at the *Red Lion*, in *Pater-Noster-Row*, J. HODGES,
at the *Looking-Glass*, over-against *St. Magnus's-Church*, *London-Bridge*, and
J. BUCKLAND, at the *Buck*, in *Pater-Noster-Row*; and by the Bookfellers in
Town and Country. M.DCC.LIII.



GLORIA PATRI'S.

Common Measure of 8 and 6.

TO *Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,*
The God whom we adore ;
Be Glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Measure of 8 and 8.

TO *Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,*
All Praise and Glory be therefore ;
As in Beginning was, is now,
And so shall be for evermore.

As P S A L M 25, &c.

TO *Father and the Son,*
And Holy Ghost therefore ;
And Spir't, be Praise as first begun,
Henceforth for evermore.

As P S A L M 104, &c.

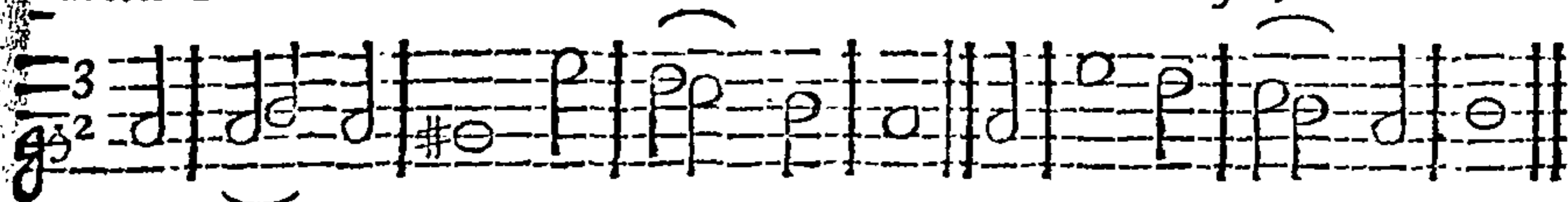
TO *Father, Son, Spir't, all Praise be addrest,*
By Angels and Saints of ev'ry Degree ;
To God in three Persons, one God ever blest,
As it hath been, now is, and ever shall be.

PSALM-TUNES *for the Old and New Version.*

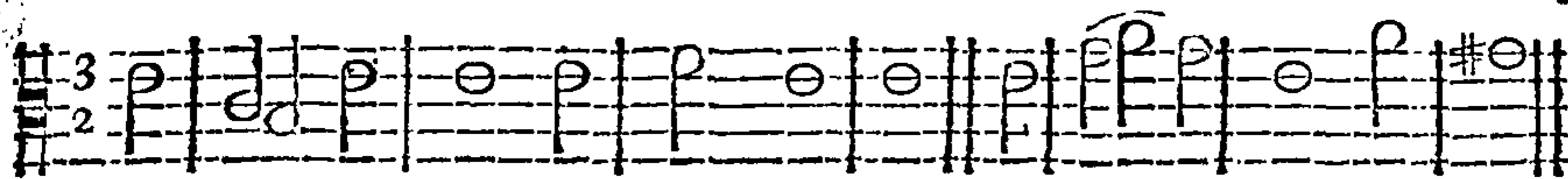
PSALM I. *Crowle Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

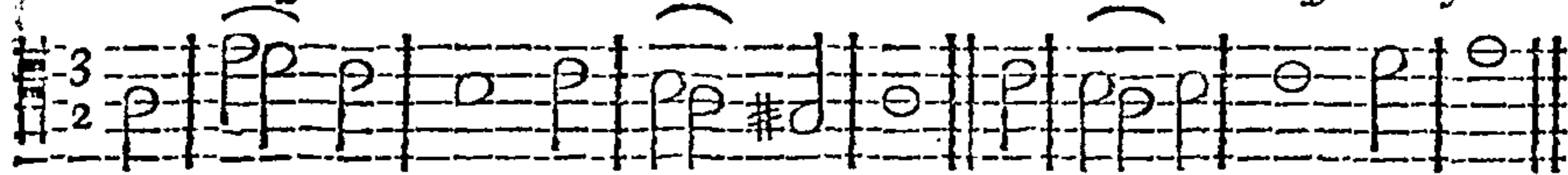


The Man is blest that hath not lent, to wick-ed Men his Ear :

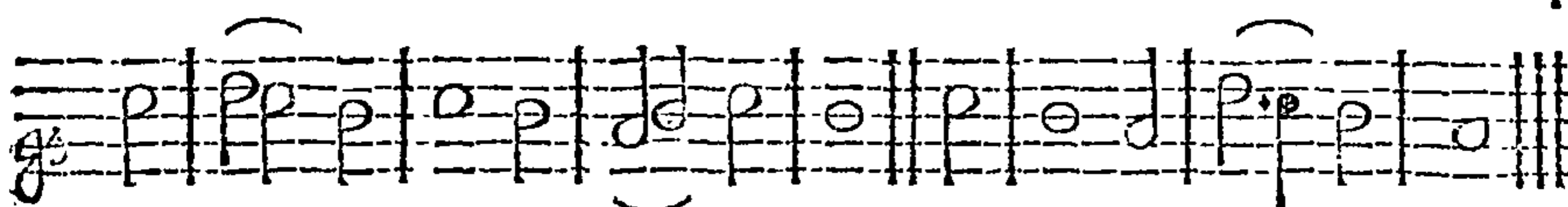
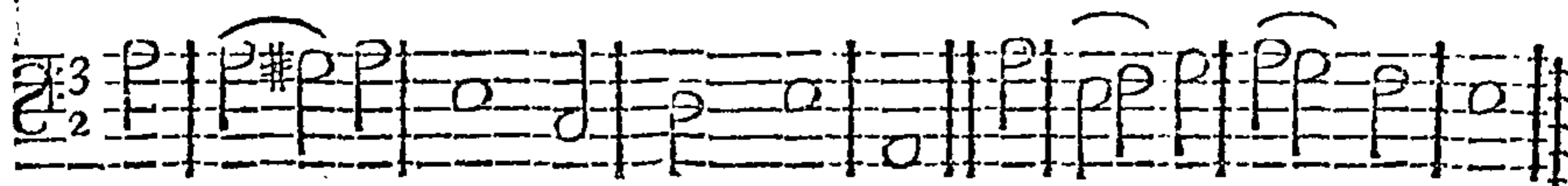


Tenor & Bassus.

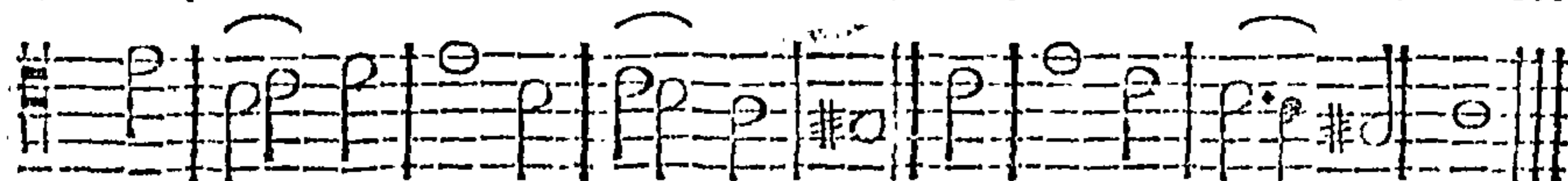
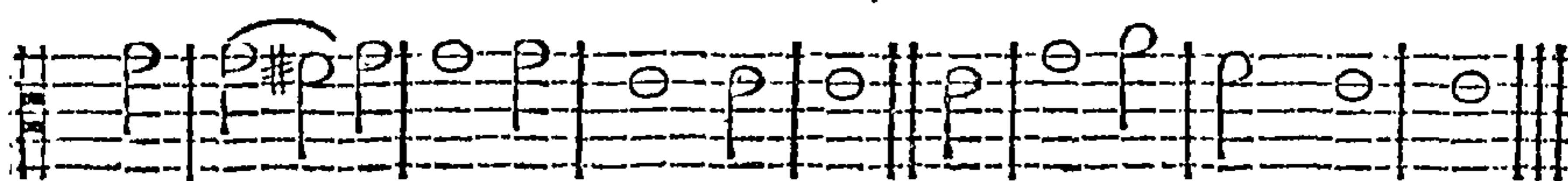
Bassus Unison.



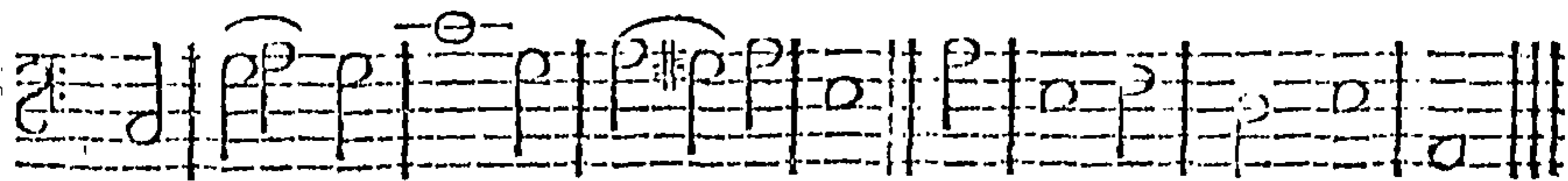
The Man is blest that hath not lent, to wick-ed Men his Ear :



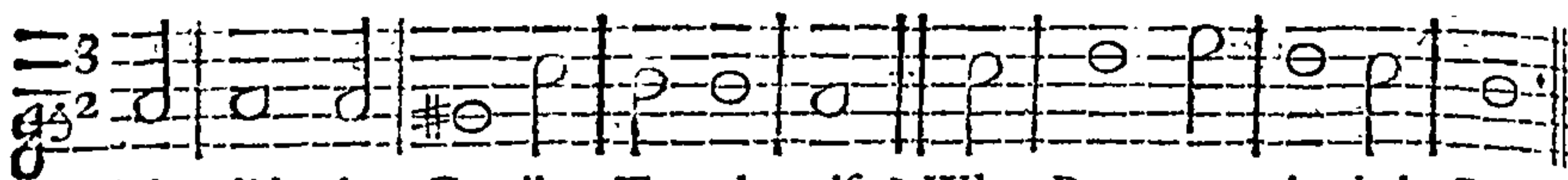
Nor led his Life as Sin-ners do, nor sat in Scorners Chair.



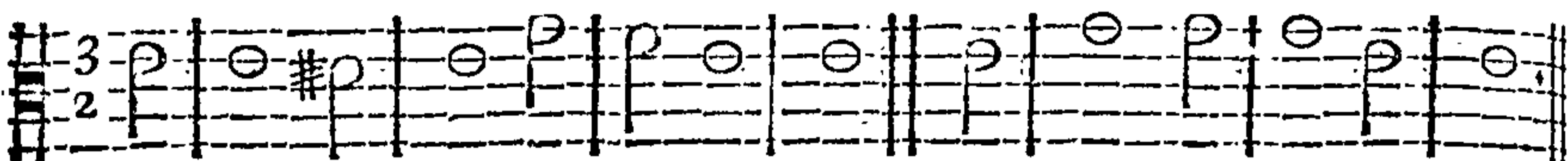
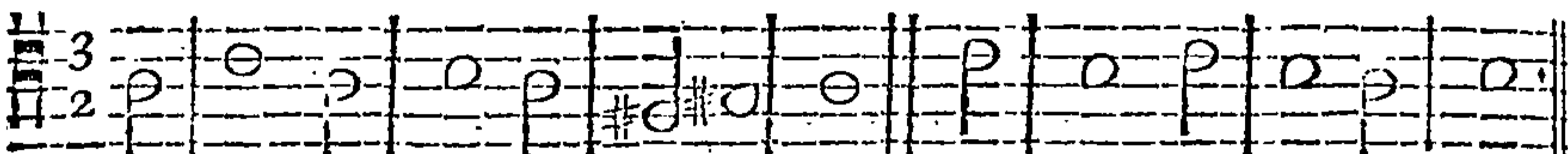
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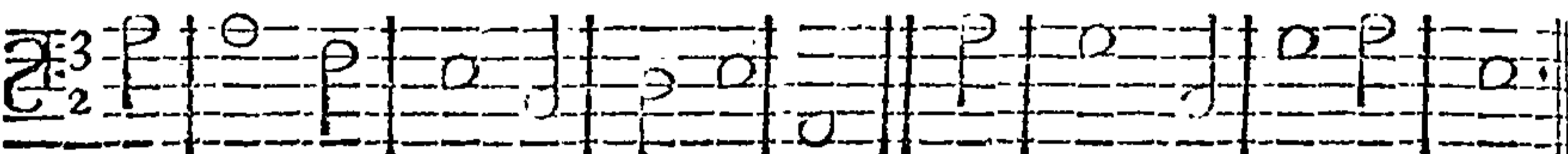
- 2 But in the Law of God the Lord, doth set his whole Delight,
And in the same doth exercise himself both Day and Night.
- 3 He shall be like a Tree that is, planted the Rivers nigh,
Which in due Season bringeth forth, its fruit abundantly.
- 4 Whose Leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourishing shall stand ;
Ev'n so all Things shall prosper well, that this Man takes in hand!

P S A L M II. *Cambridge Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

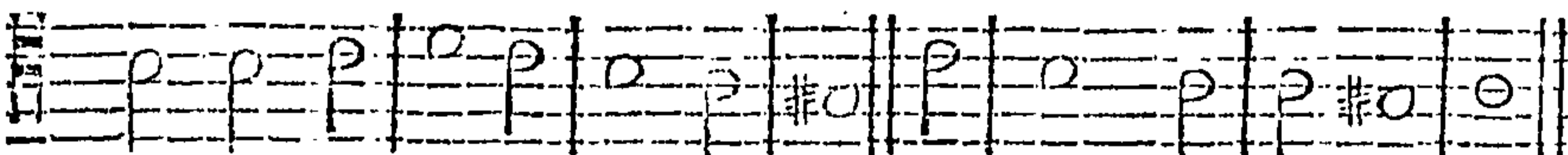
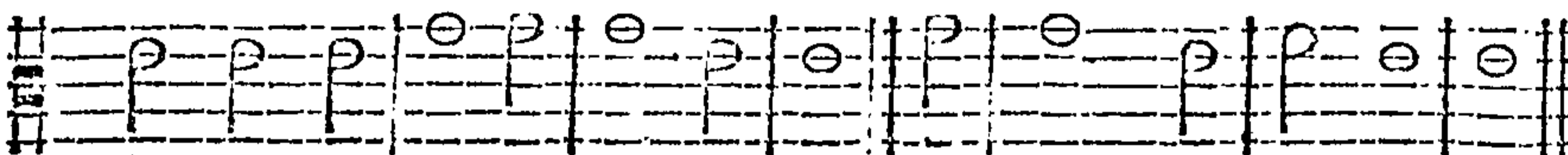
Why did the Gentiles Tumults raise? What Rage was in their Brain?

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

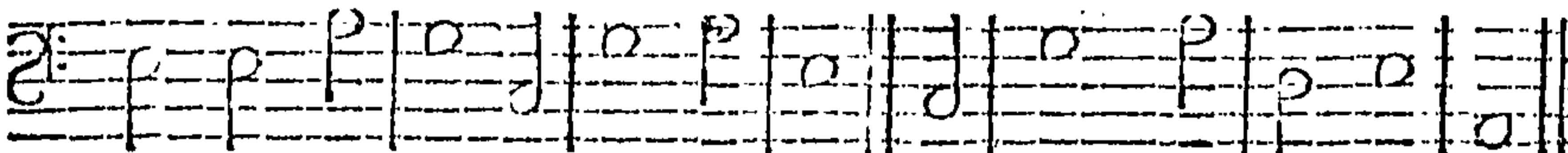
Why did the Gentiles Tumults raise? What Rage was in their Brain?



Why do the People still con-trive, a Thing that is but vain?



Why do the People still con-trive, a Thing that is but vain?



2 The King and Rulers of the Earth, conspire and are all bent :
 Against the Lord and Christ his Son, whom he among us sent.

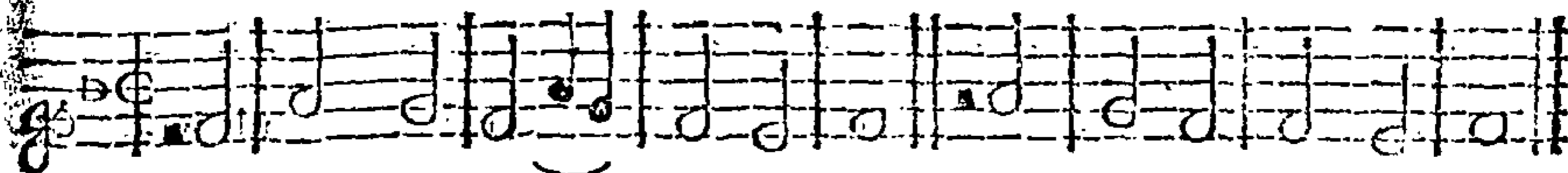
3 Shall we be bound to them ? say they, let all their Bonds be broke :
 And of their Doctrin and their Law, let us reject the Yoke.

4 But he that in the Heav'n doth dwell, their Doings will deride :
 And make them all as Mocking-stocks, thro'out the World so wide,

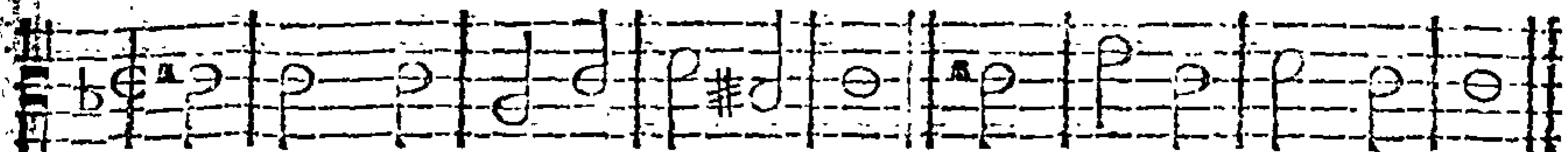
P S A L M III.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

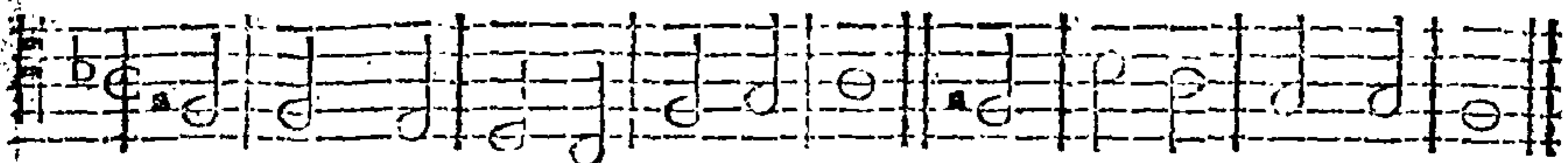


O Lord, how are my Foes increas'd, which vex me more and more!

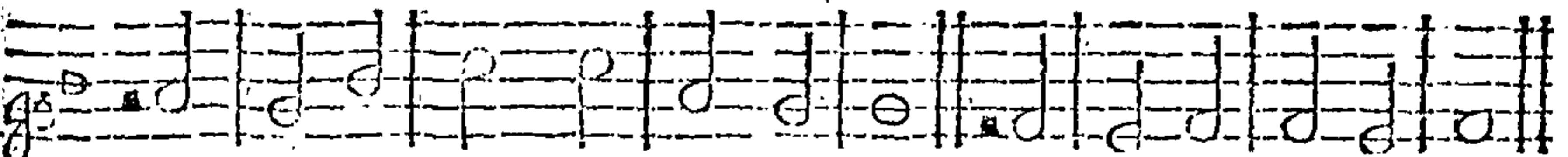
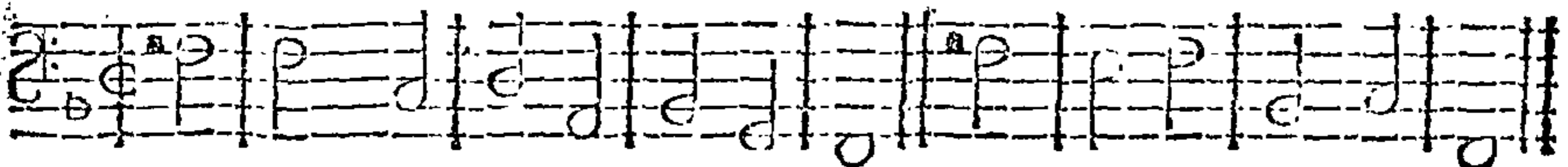


Tenor & Bassus.

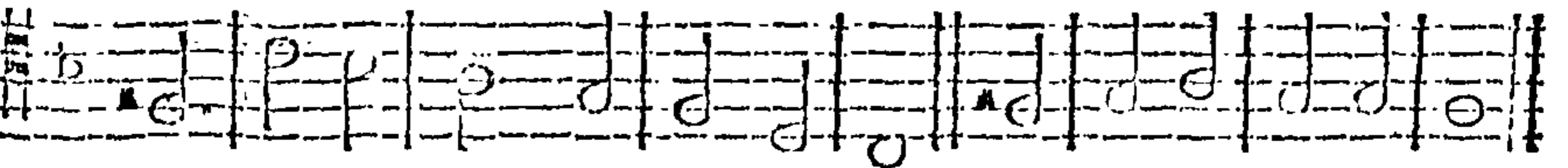
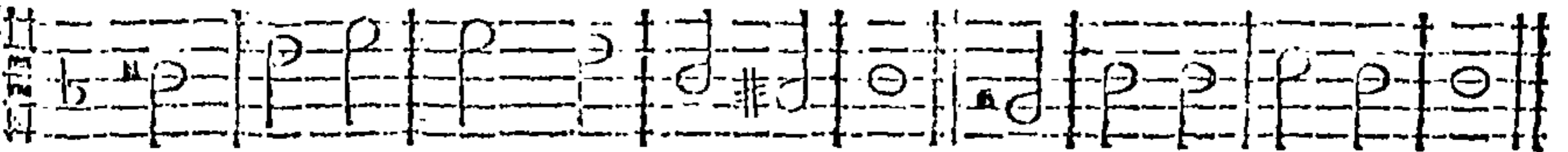
Bassus Unison.



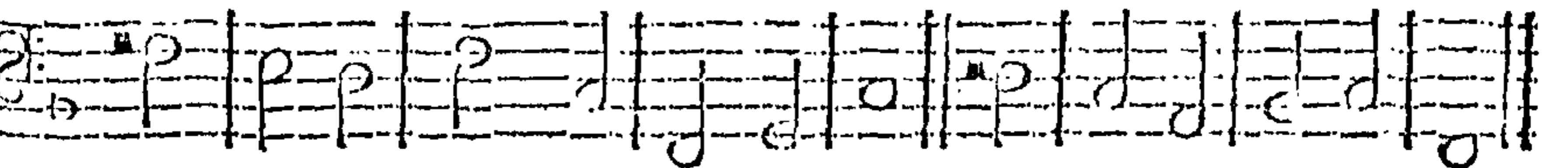
O Lord, how are my Foes increas'd, which vex me more and more!



They break my Heart, when as they say, God can him not re-store.

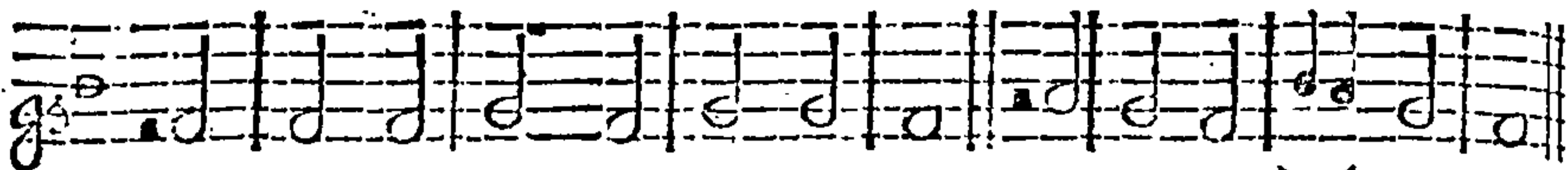


They break my Heart, when as they say, God can him not re-store.

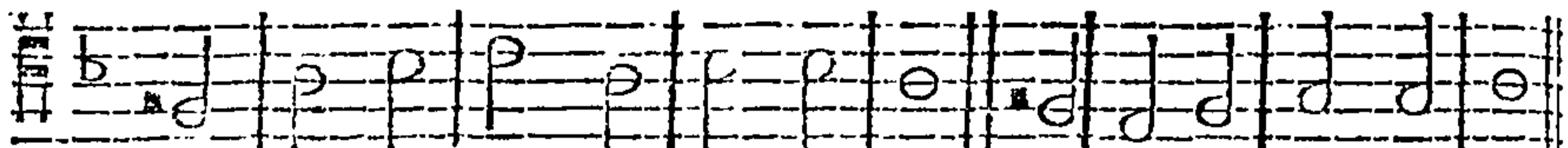
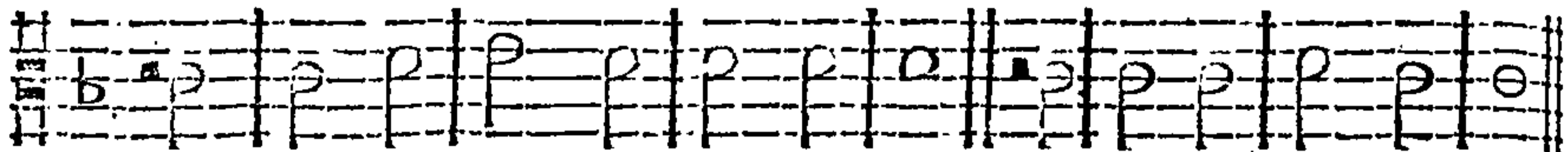


3 Then with my Voice unto the Lord, I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy Hill did hear me speedily.

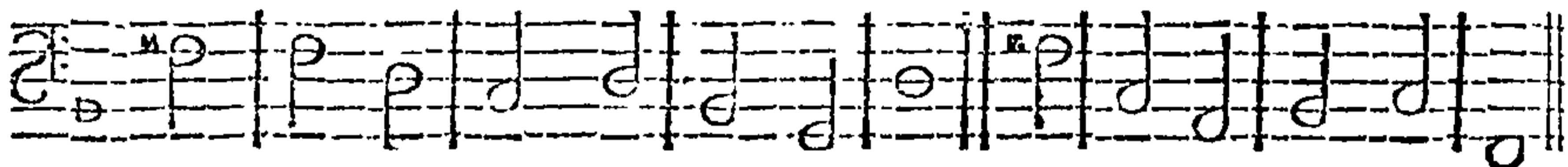
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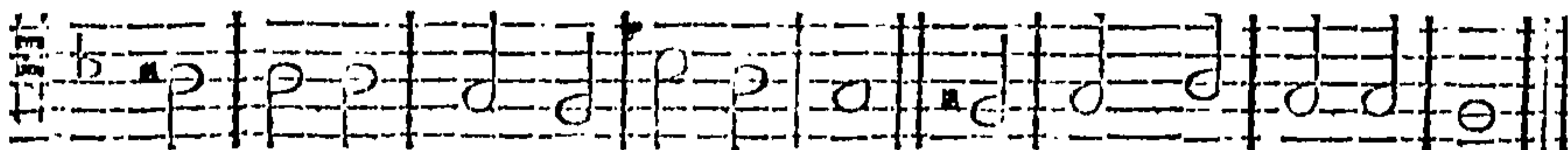
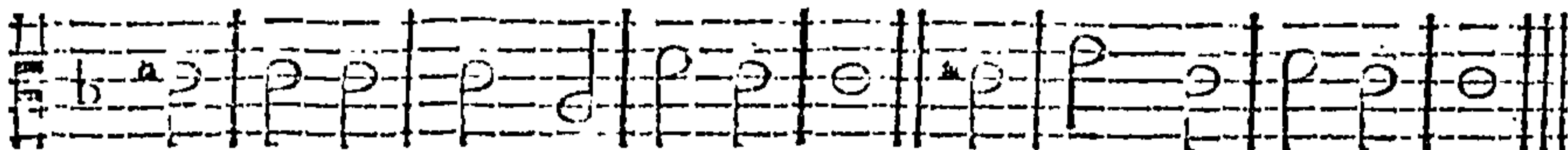
But thou, O Lord art my De-fence, when I am hard be--stead



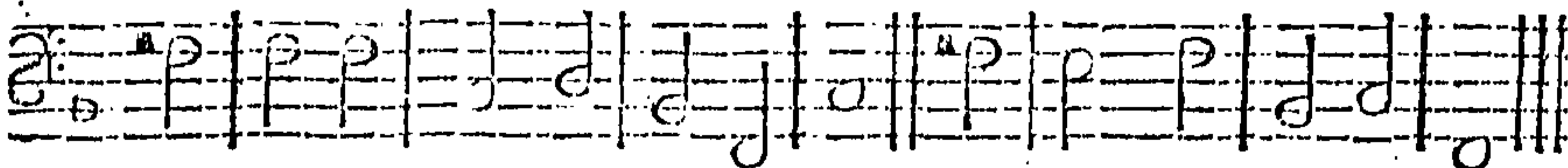
But thou, O Lord art my De-fence, when I am hard be--stead:



My Worship, and my Honour both, and thou hold'st up my Head.



My Worship, and my Honour both, and thou hold'st up my Head.

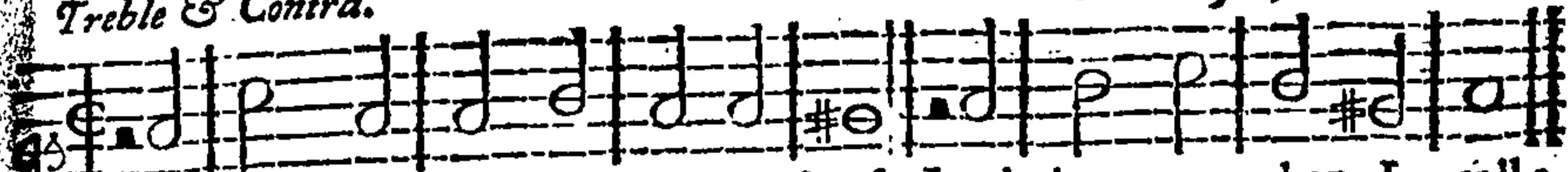


4. I laid me down, and quietly, I slept, and rose again :
For why ? I knew assuredly, the Lord did me sustain.

PSALM IV. *Ingatestone Tune*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



O God, that art my Righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:

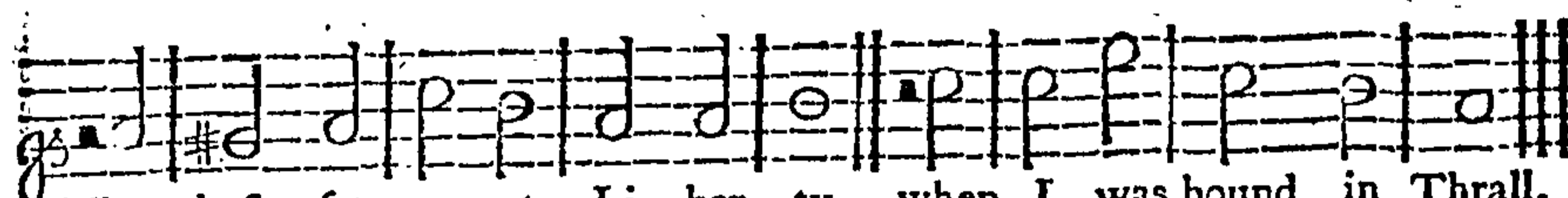
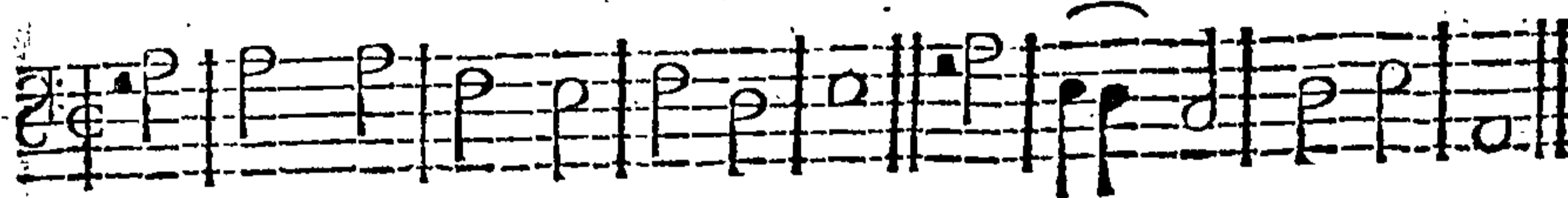


Tenor & Bassus.

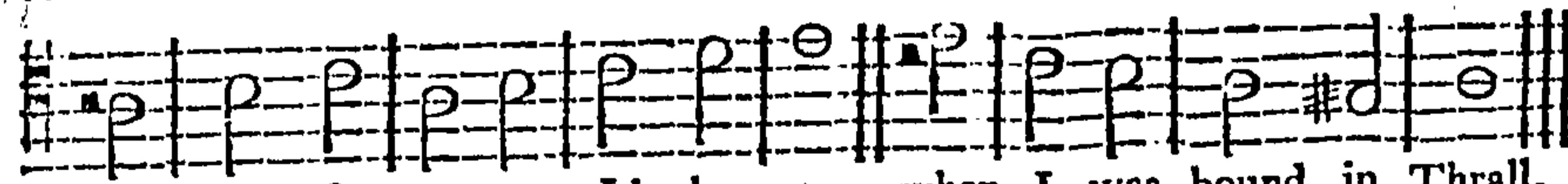
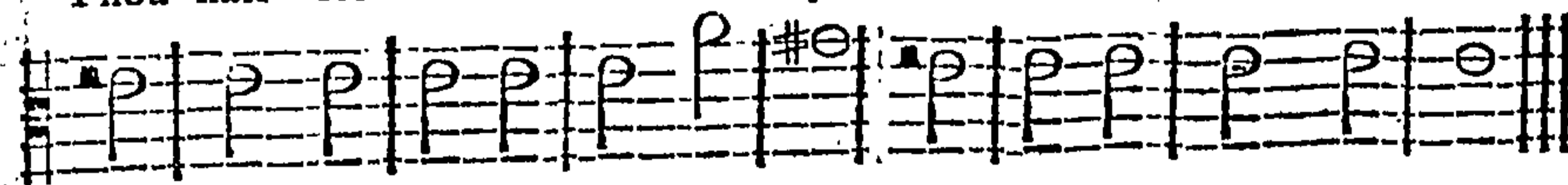
Bassus Unison.



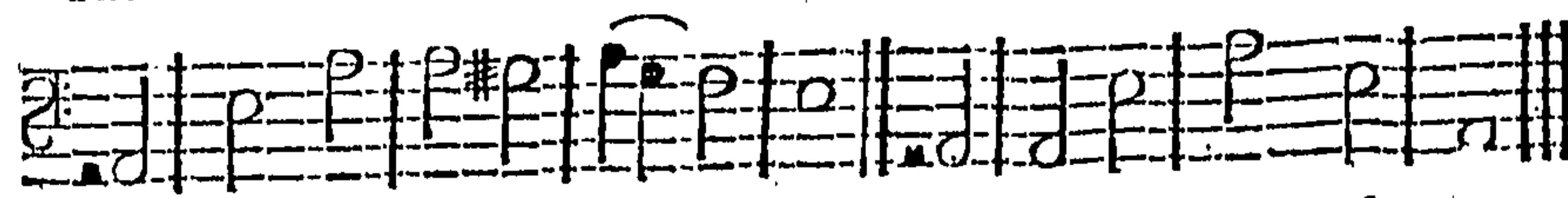
O God, that art my Righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:



Thou hast set me at Liberty when I was bound in Thrall.



Thou hast set me at Liberty when I was bound in Thrall.



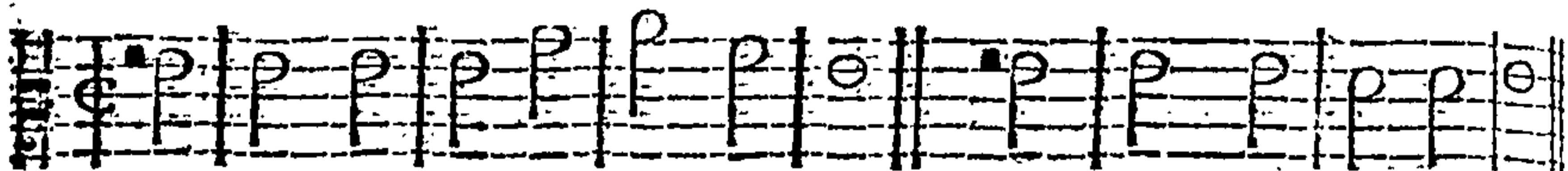
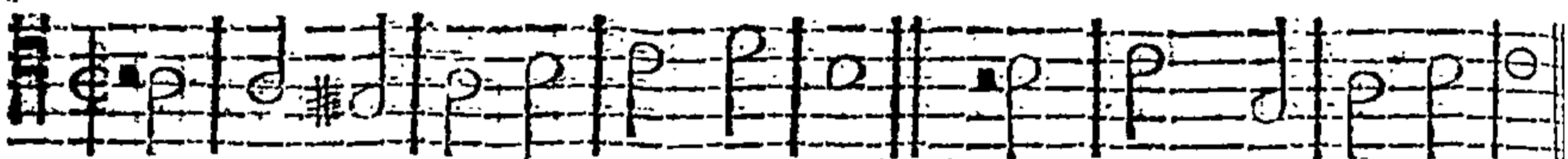
2 Have Mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my Request:
For unto thee incessantly to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal Men, how long will ye my Glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in Vanity, and follow after Lies?

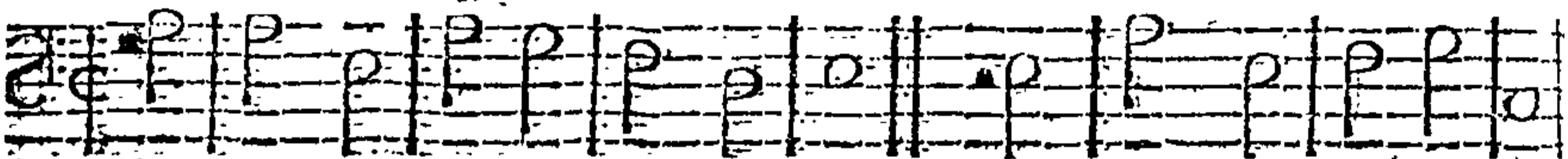
4 Know ye that good and godly Men, the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make Complaint, he doth me not refuse.

P S A L M V. *Portsmouth Tune.**Treble & Contras.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

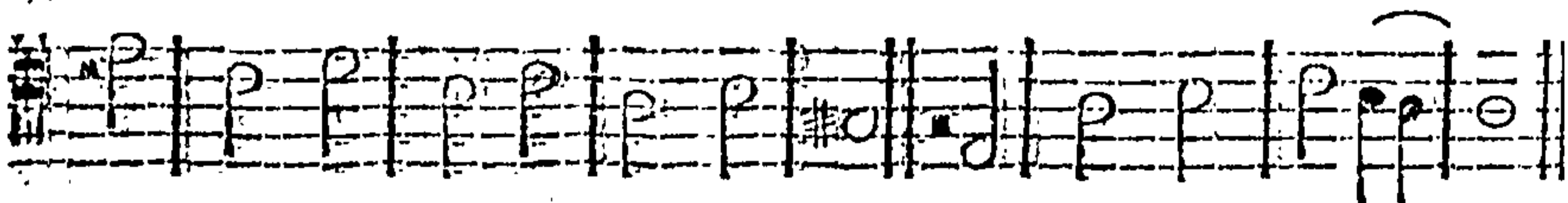
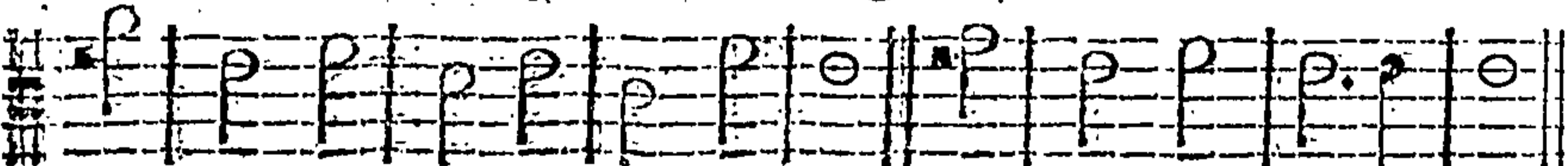
In-cline thine Ears; O Lord, and let my Words have free Ac-cess:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

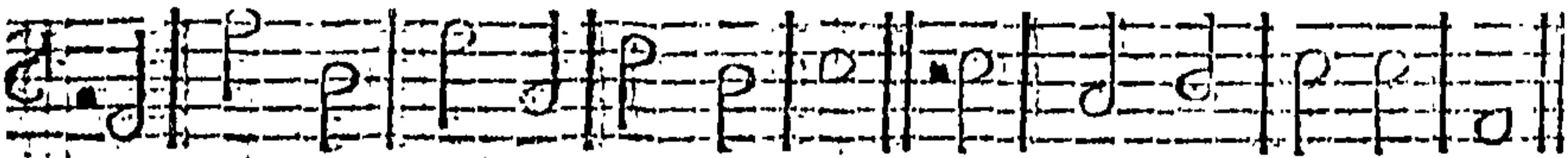
In-cline thine Ears; O Lord; and let my Words have free Ac-cess:



To thee, who art my God and King from whom I seek Re-dress.



To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I seek Re-dress.



2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respect:

My Supplications in the Morn, to thee for to direct.

3 And I will patiently still trust, in thee my God alone:

Thou art not pleas'd with Wickedness, and Ill with thee dwells none.

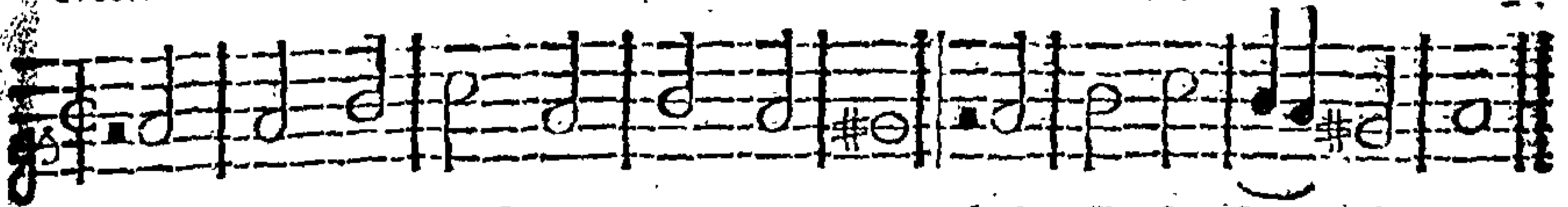
4 Such as be foolish shall not stand in Sight of thee, O Lord:

Vain Workers of Iniquity, thou hast always abhorr'd.

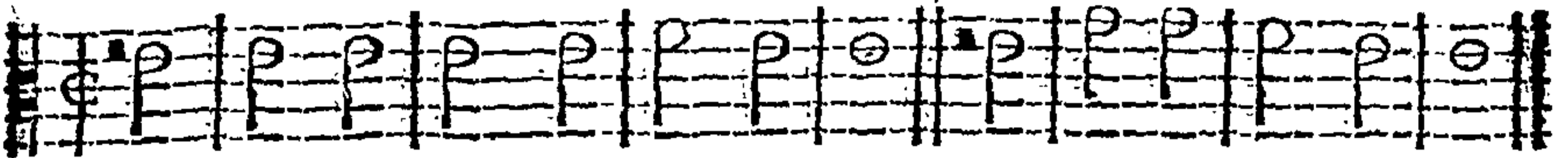
PSALM VI.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

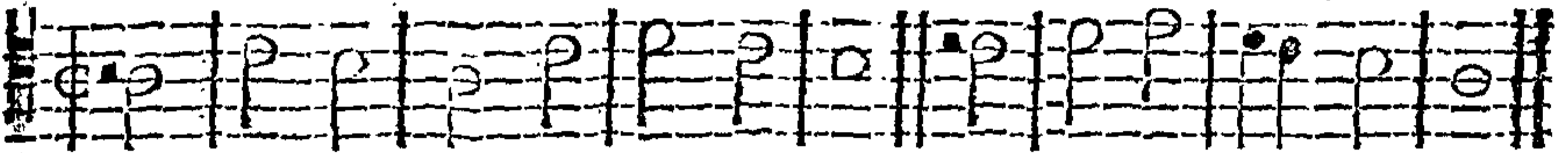


Lord, in thy Wrath re-prove me not, tho' I de-serve thine Ire:

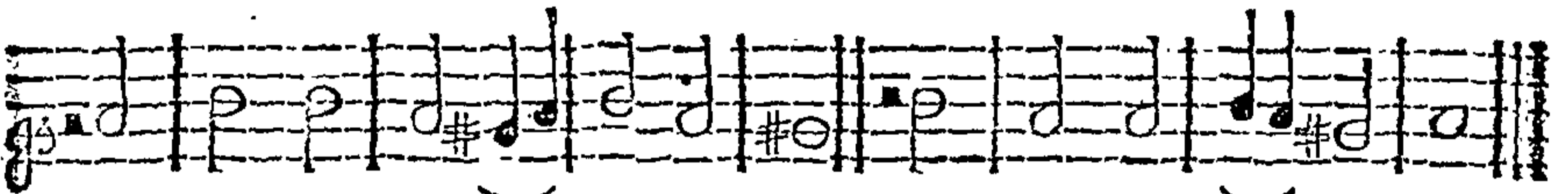
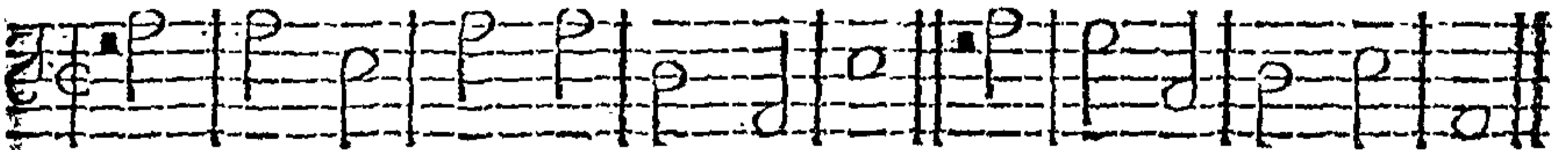


Tenor & Bassus.

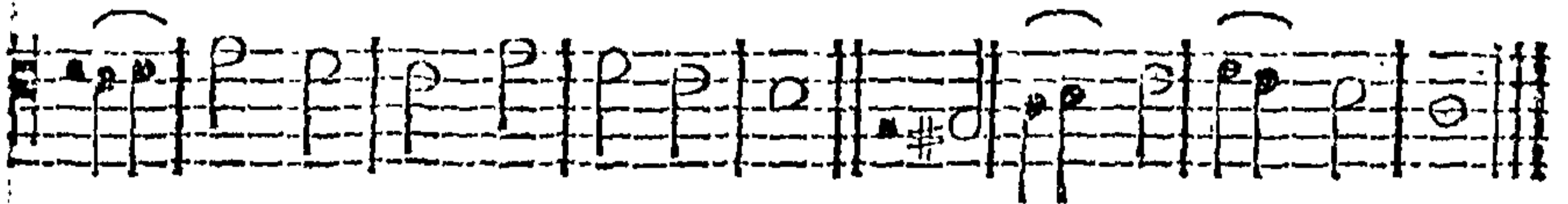
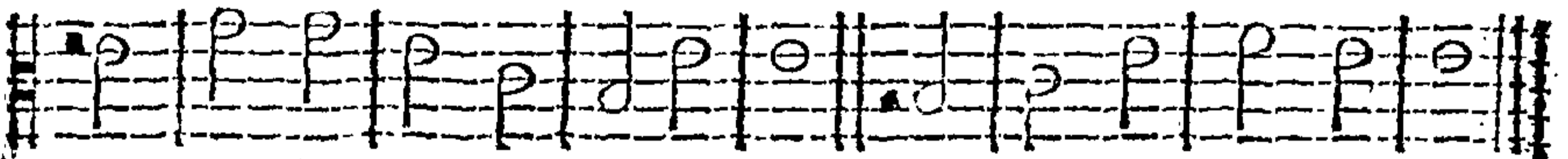
Bassus Unison.



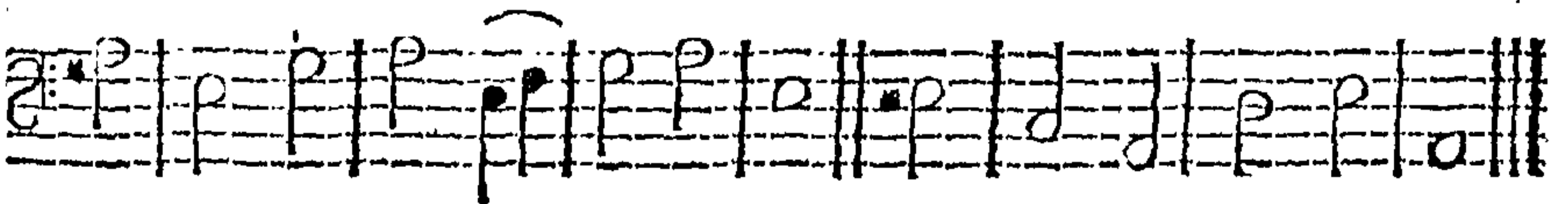
Lord, in thy Wrath re-prove me not, tho' I de-serve thine Ire:



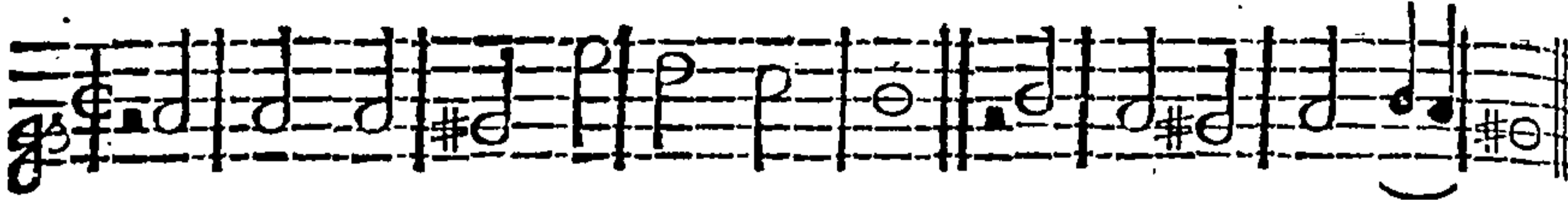
Nor yet cor-rect me in thy Rage, O Lord, I thee de--fire.



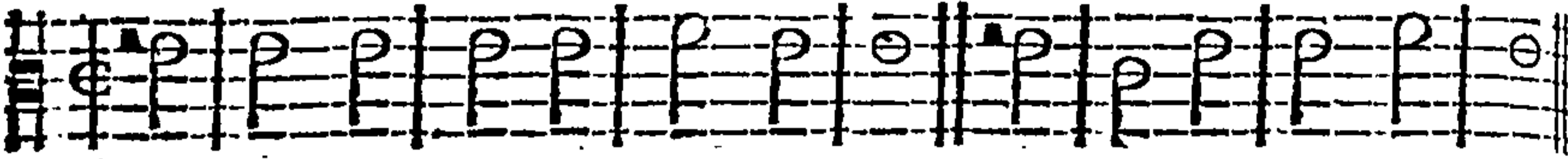
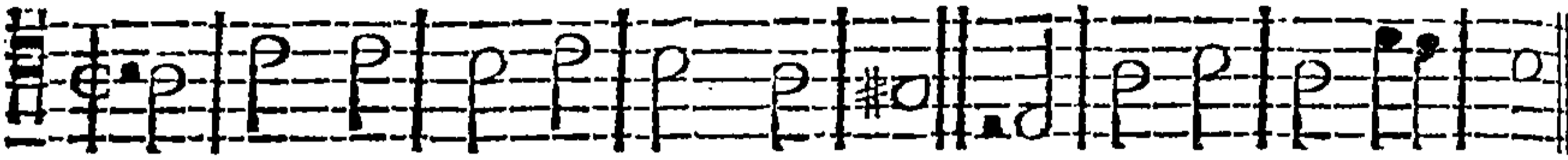
Nor yet cor-rect me in thy Rage, O Lord, I thee de--fire.



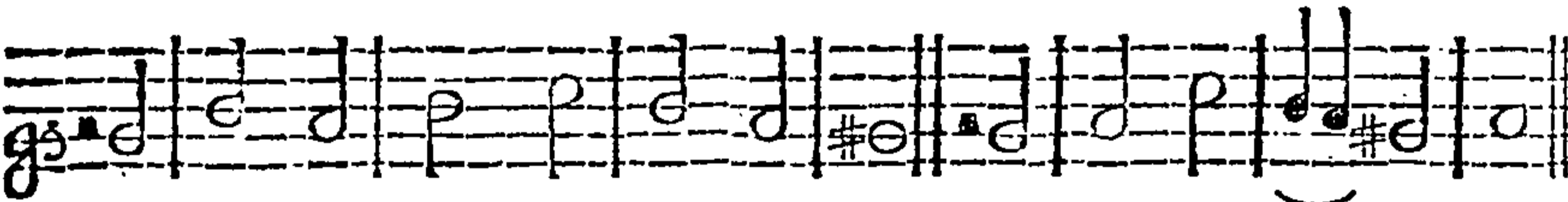
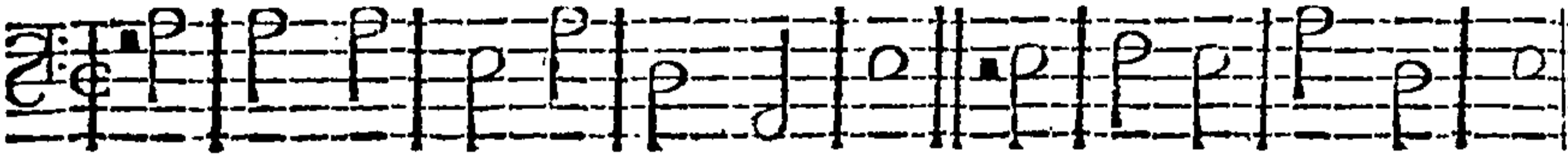
- 2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of Mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st my Bones do quake for fear;
- 3 My Soul is troubled very fore, and vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my Misery?
- 4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted Grace, some Pity on me take:
O save me not for my Deserts, but for thy Mercy's Sake.

P S A L M VII. *Cranbam Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

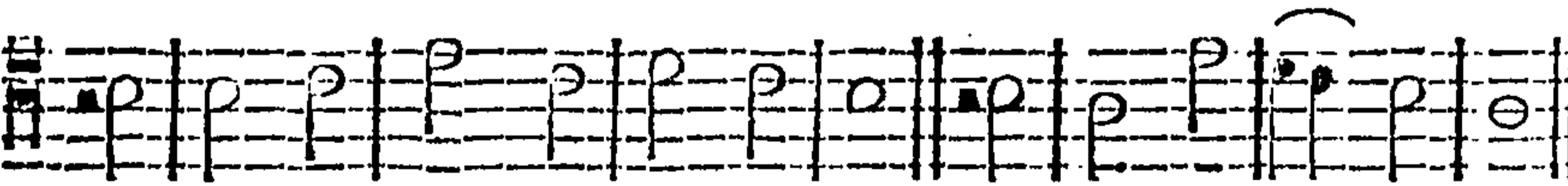
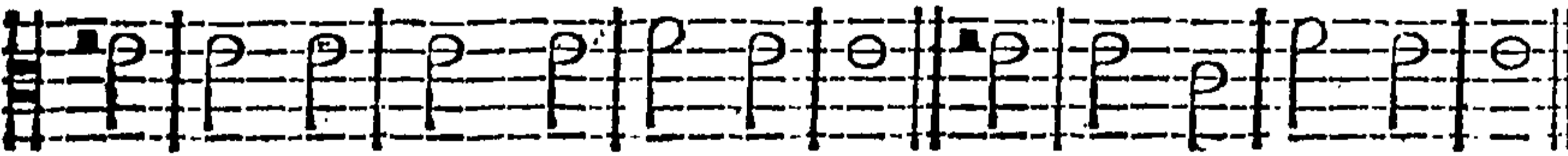
O Lord my God, I put my Trust and Con-fi-dence in thee:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

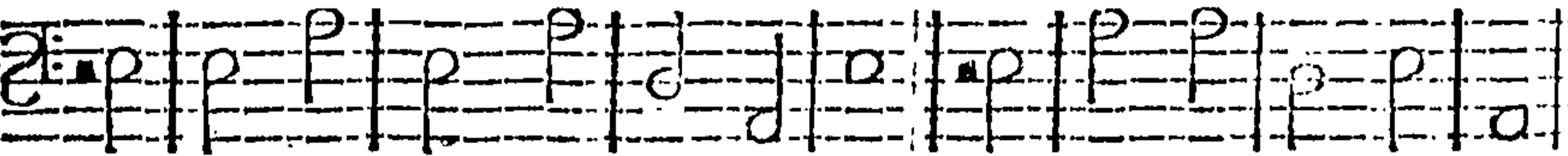
O Lord my God, I put my Trust and Con-fi-dence in thee:



Save me from them that me pur-sue, and still de-li-ver me.



Save me from them that me pur-sue, and still de-li-ver me.

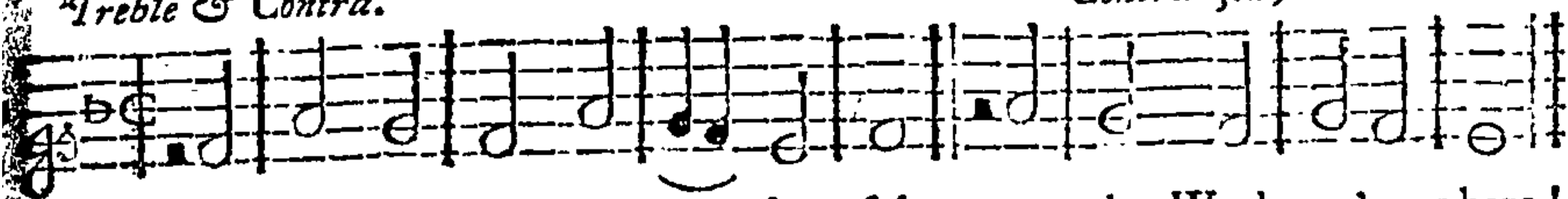


- 2 Lest like a Lion he me tear, and rend in Pieces small :
While there is none to succour me, and rid me out of Thrall.
- 3 O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right ;
Or else if I be found in Fault, or Guilty in thy Sight.
- 4 Or to my Friend rewarded ill, or left him in dittres ;
Whom me pursu'd most cruelly, and hated me causeless

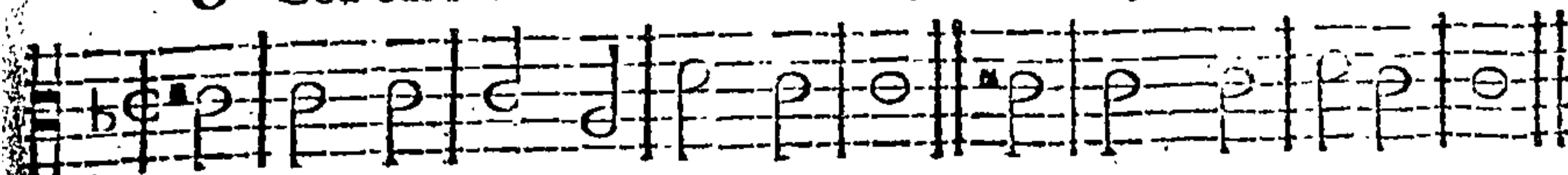
PSALM VIII. *Stamford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

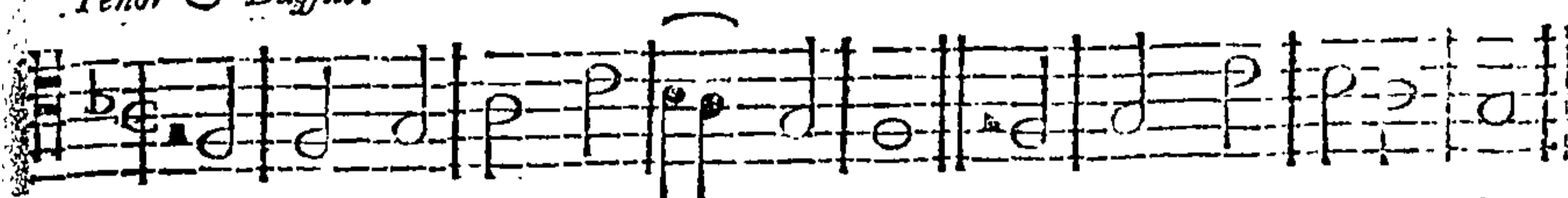


O God our Lord how won-der--ful, are thy Works ev'ry where!

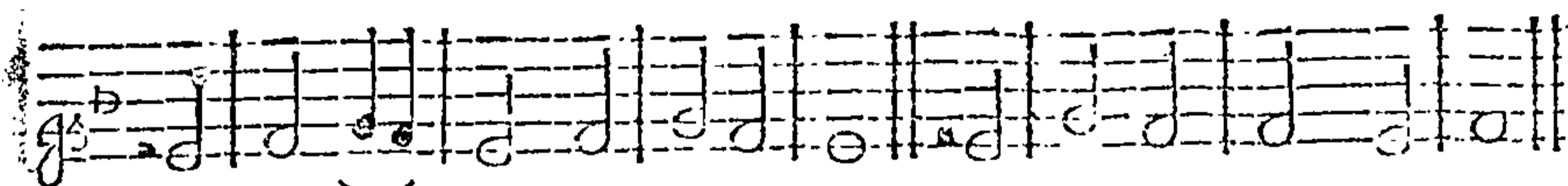
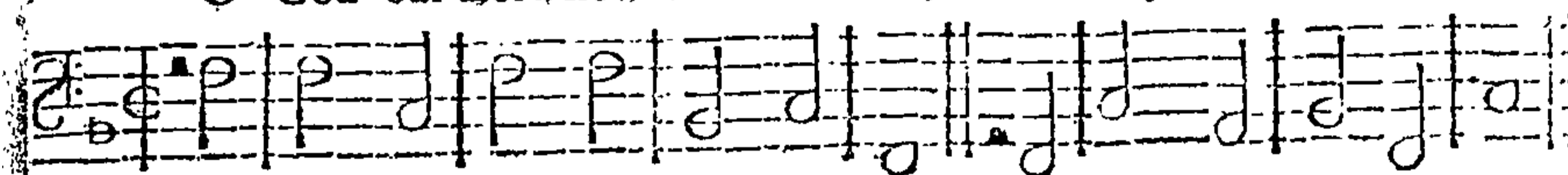


Tenor & Bassus.

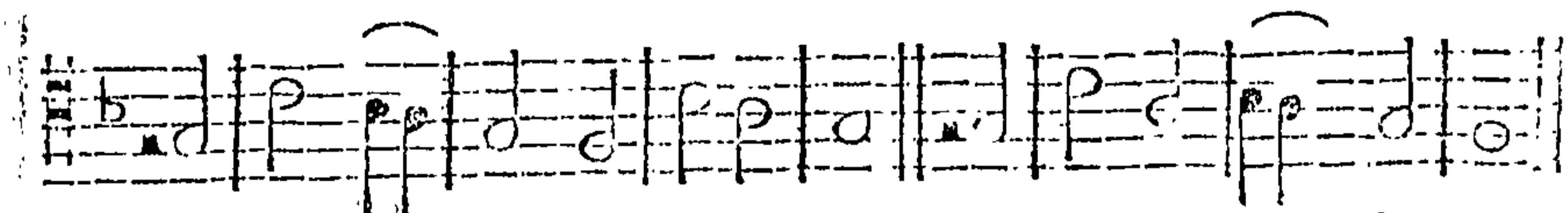
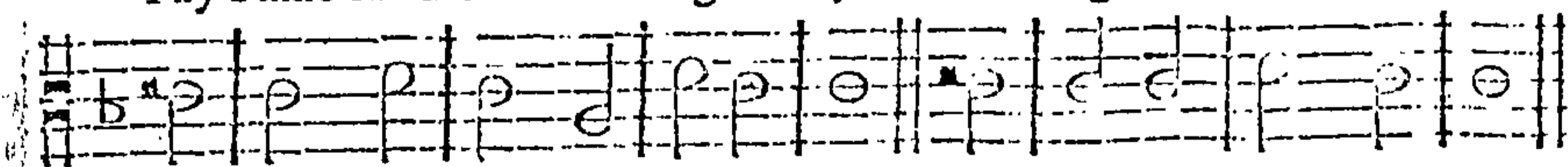
Bassus Unison.



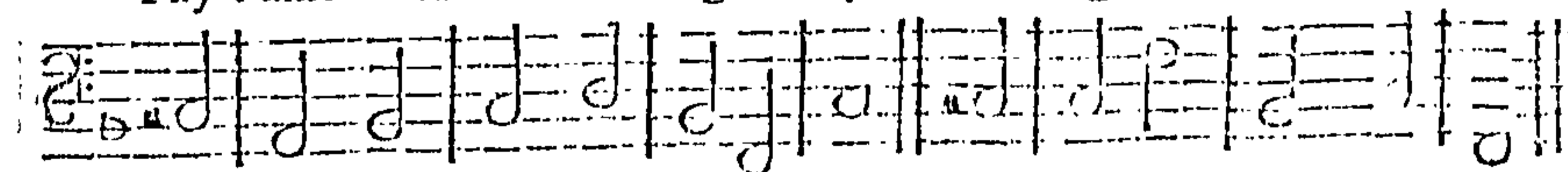
O God our Lord how won-der--ful, are thy Works ev'ry where!



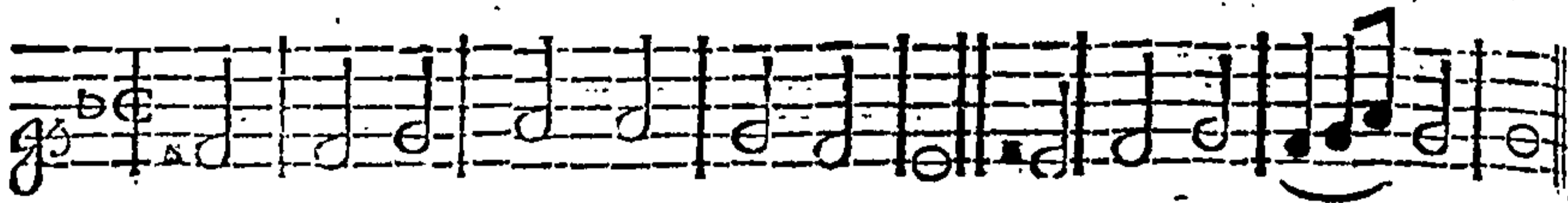
Thy Fame sur-mounts in Dig-ni—ty, the highest Heav'ns that are.



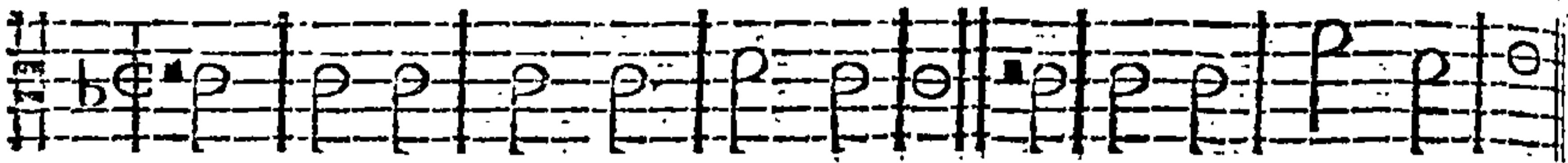
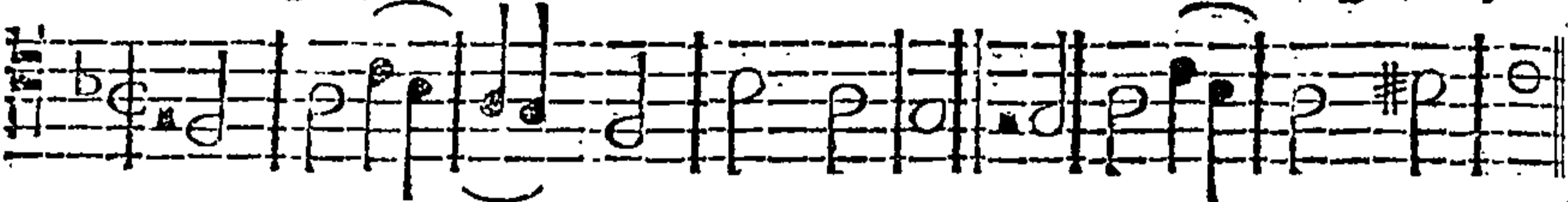
Thy Fame surmounts in Dig-ni—ty, the highest Heav'ns that are.



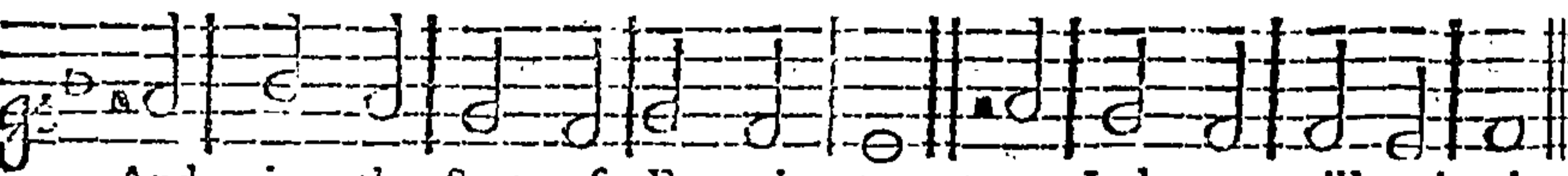
- 2 Ev'n by the Mouth of sucking Babes thou wilt confound thy Foes ;
For in those Babes thy Might is seen, thy Graces they disclose.
- 3 And when I see the Heav'ns above, the Works of thine own Hand ;
The Sun, the Moon and all the Stars, in order as they stand.
- 4 Lord ! what is Man, that thou of him tak'st such abundant Care ?
Or what the Son of Man, whom thou to visit dost not spare ?

P S A L M IX. Verse 7, 8, 9, 10. *Northampton Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

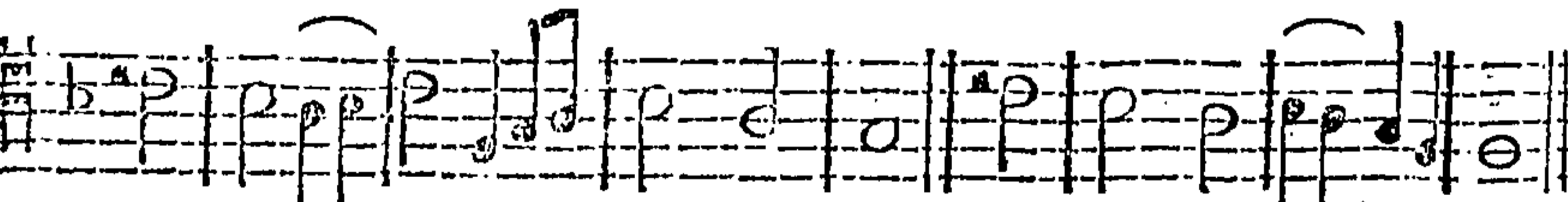
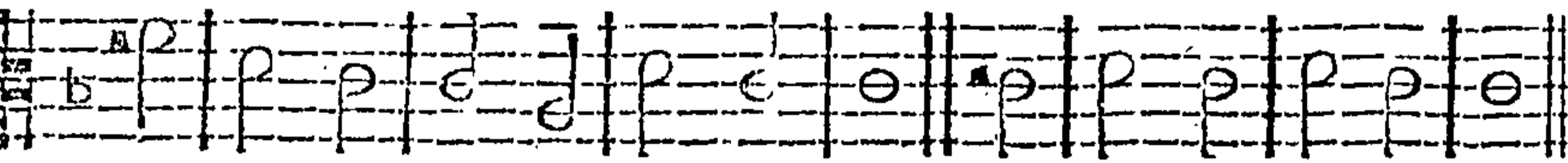
Know thou that he who is a—bove, for e--ver--more shall reign,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

Know thou that he who is a—bove, for e--ver--more shall reign,



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



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

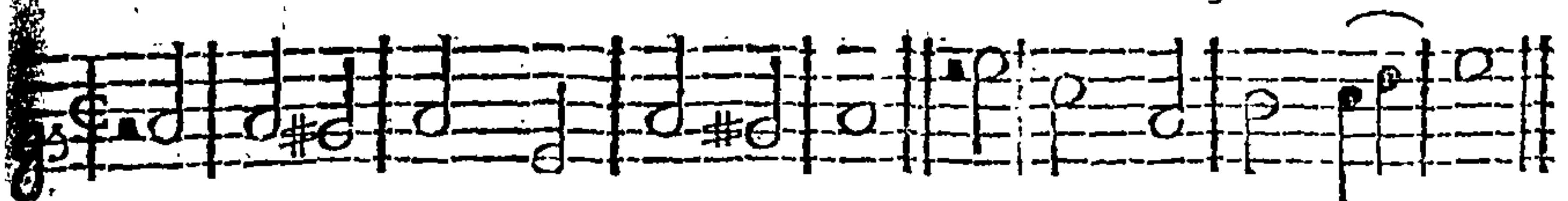


- 8 With Justice he will keep and Guide, the World and ev'ry Wight ;
 And so will yield with Equity, to ev'ry Man his right.
 9 He is protector of the Poor, what Time they be opprest ;
 He is in all Adversity their Refuge and their Rest.
 10 And they that know thy holy Name, therefore shall trust in thee,
 For thou forsakeſt not their Suit, in their Neceſſity.

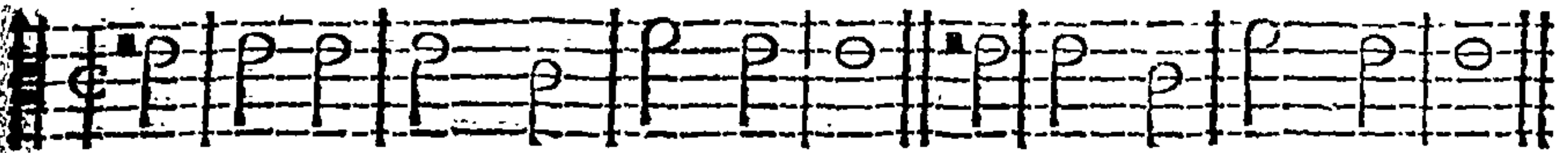
PSALM X. *Wallingford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

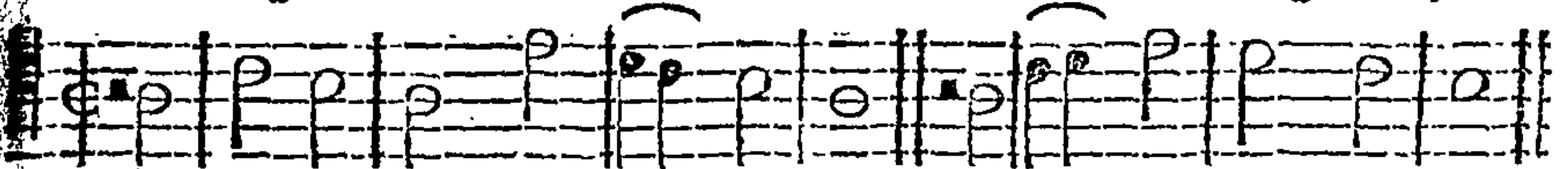


What is the Cause that thou, O Lord, so far off now dost stand?

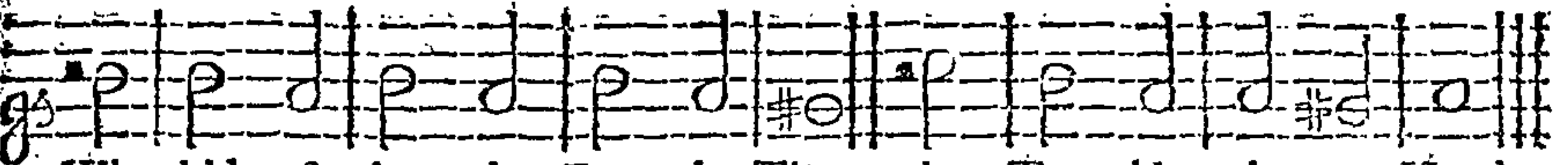
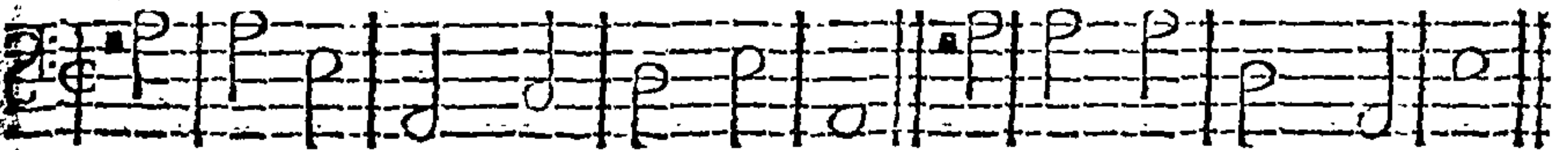


Tenor & Bassus.

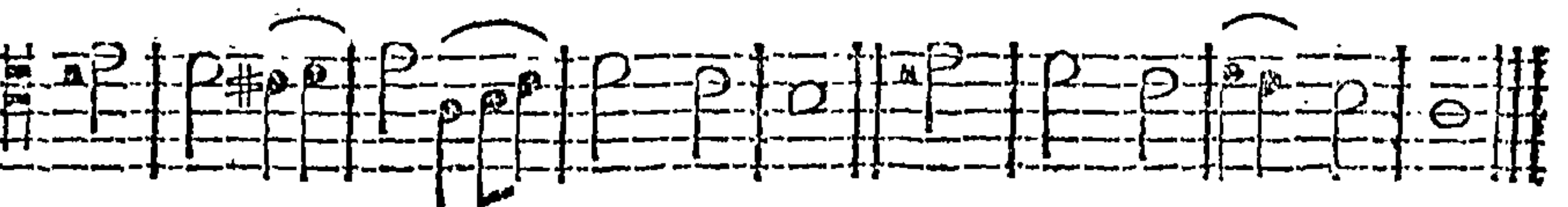
Bassus Unison.



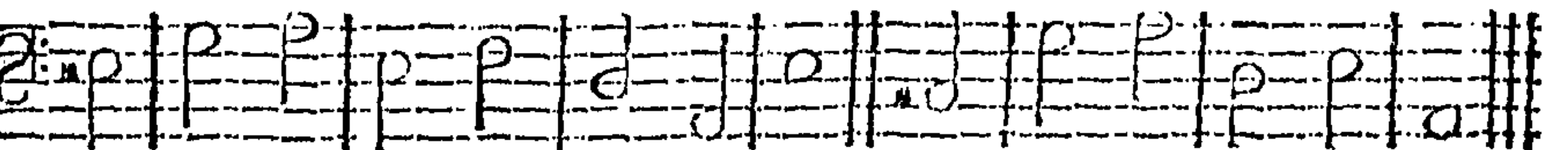
What is the Cause that thou, O Lord, so far off now dost stand?



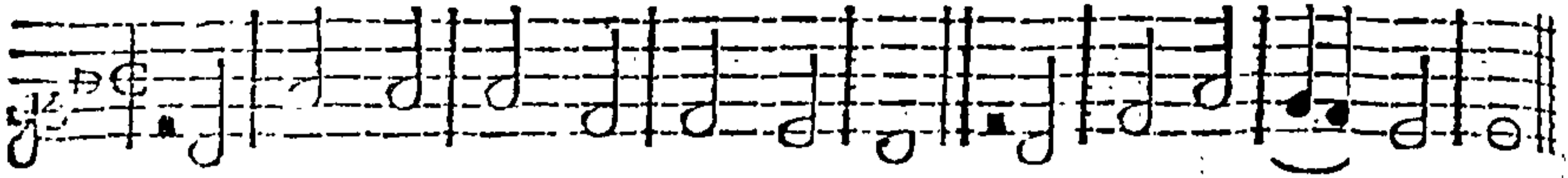
Why hiddest thou thy Face in Time, when Trouble is at Hand?



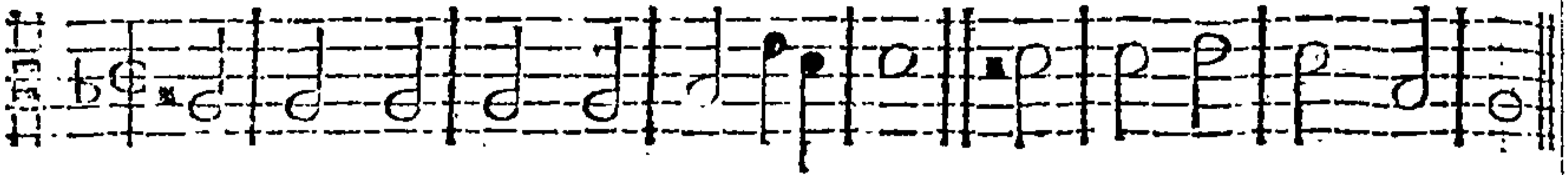
Why hiddest thou thy Face in Time, when Trouble is at Hand?



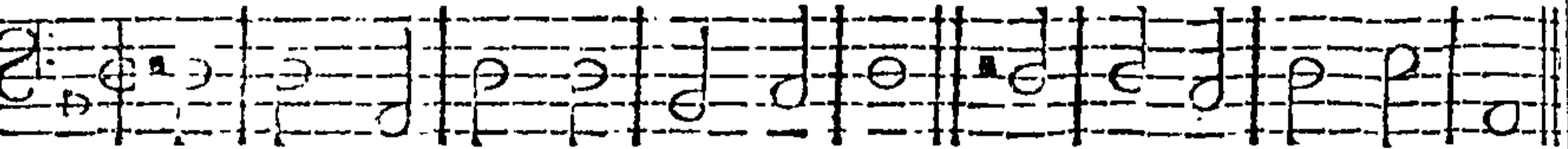
- 2 The Poor do perish by the proud, and wicked Men's Desire:
Let them be taken in the Craft which they themselves conspire.
- 3 For in the Lust of his own Heart th' Ungodly doth delight:
So doth the Wicked praise himself, and doth the Lord despise.
- 4 He is so proud, that Right and Wrong he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he, for thus he thinks in Heart.

P S A L M XI. *Bangor Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

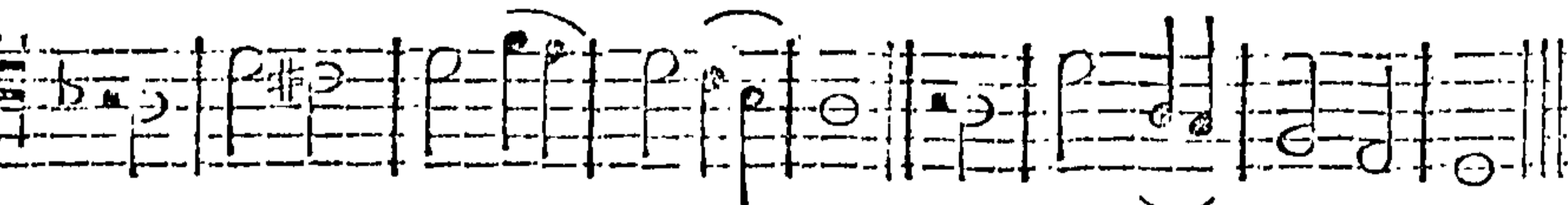
In God the Lord I put my Trust, why say ye to my Soul,

*Tenor & Basses.**Basses Unison.*

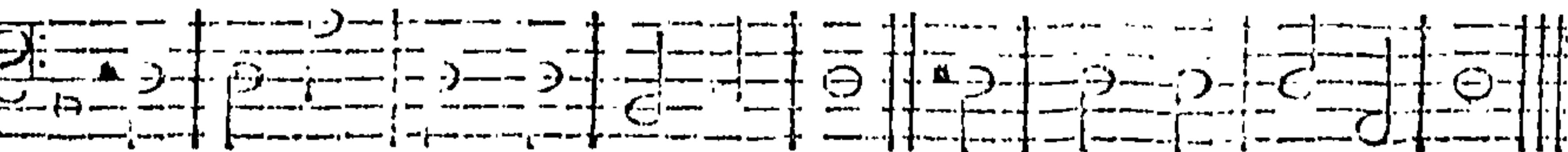
In God the Lord I put my Trust, why say ye to my Soul,



Un—to the Mountains swiftly fly, as doth the winged Fowl?



Un—to the Mountains swiftly fly, as doth the wing-ed Fowl?

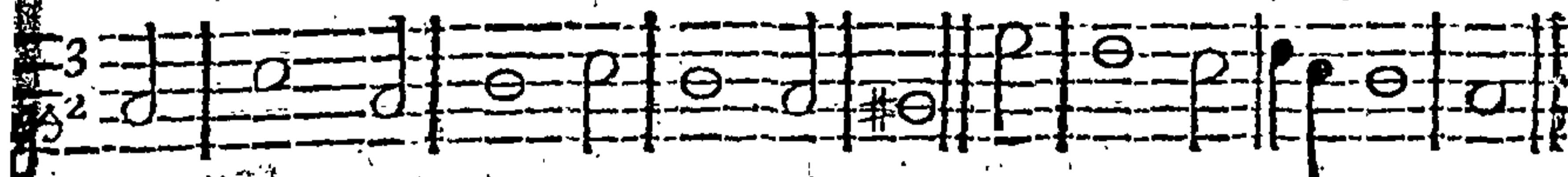


- 2 Behold, the Wicked bend their Bows, their Arrows they prepare :
To shoot in secret at those who sincere and upright are.
- 3 Of worldly Hopes all ways were shrunk, and clearly brought to nought :
Alas the just and upright Man, what Evil hath he wrought ?
- 4 But he that in his Temple is, most holy and most high,
And in the highest Heav'ns doth sit in royal Majesty.

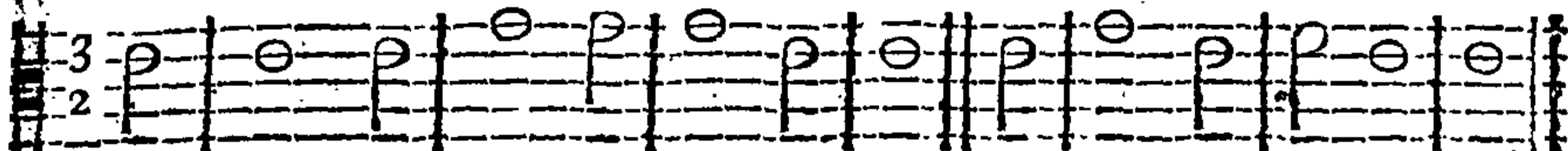
P S A L M XII. *Brentwood Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

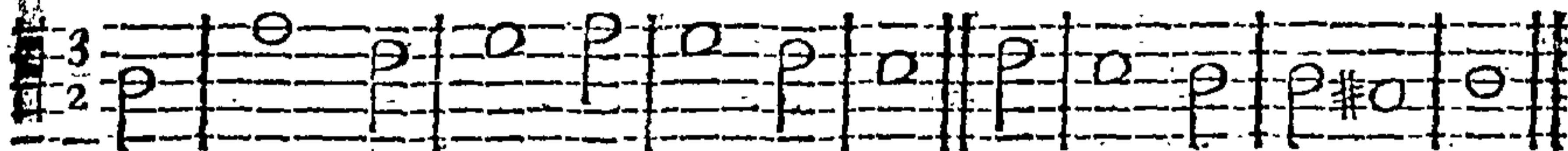


Help, Lord, for good and god-ly Men do pe-rish and de-cay :

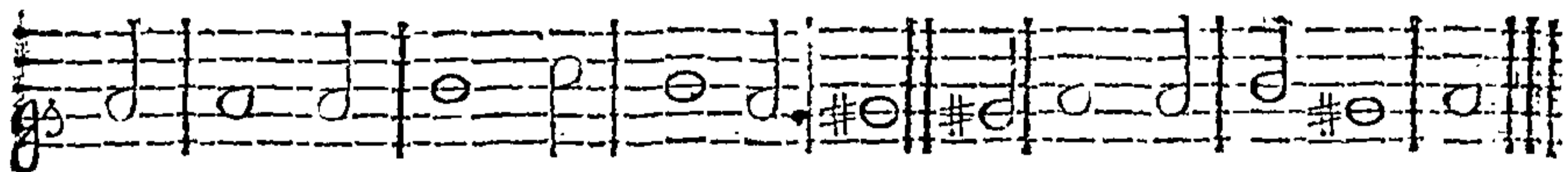
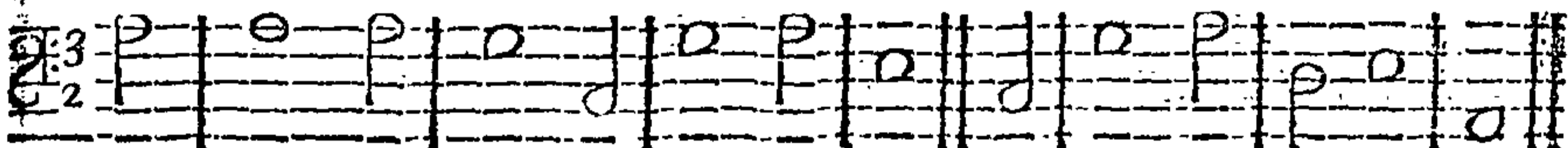


Tenor & Bassus.

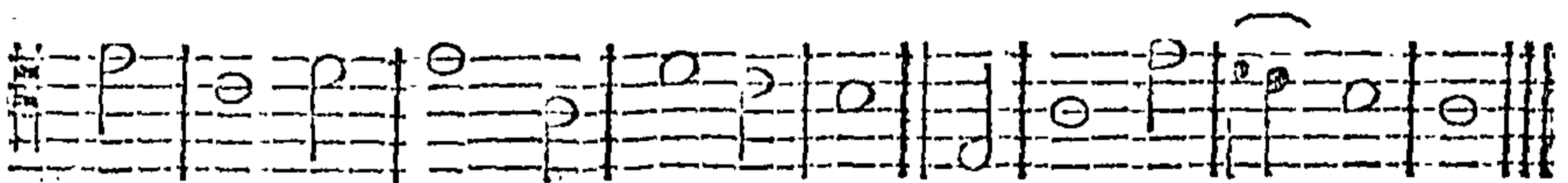
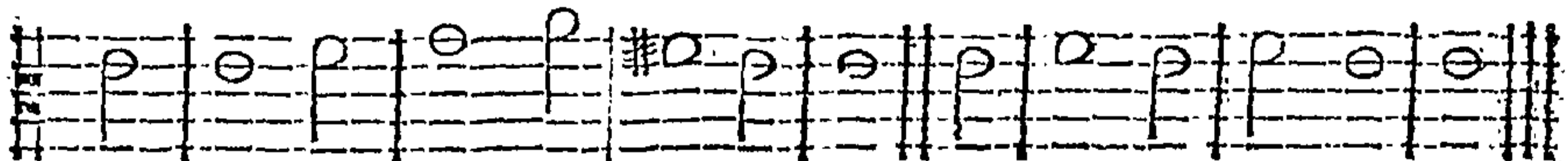
Bassus Unison.



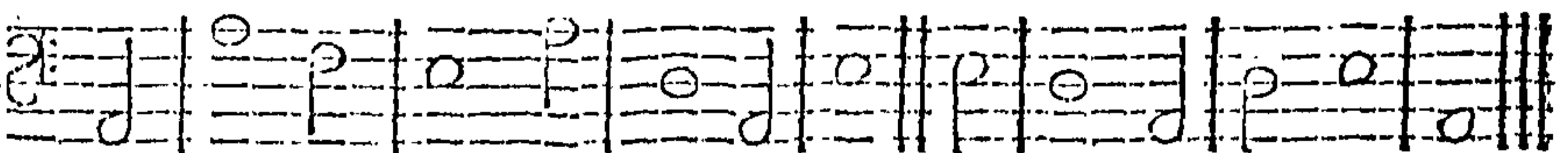
Help, Lord, for good and god-ly Men do pe-rish and de-cay :



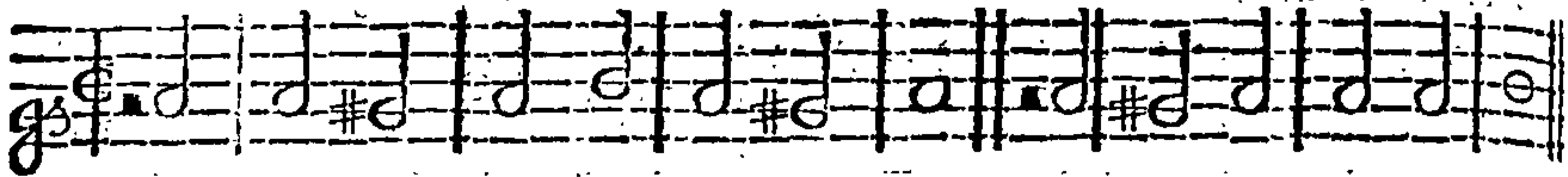
And Faith and Truth from worldly Men is part-ed clean a-way.



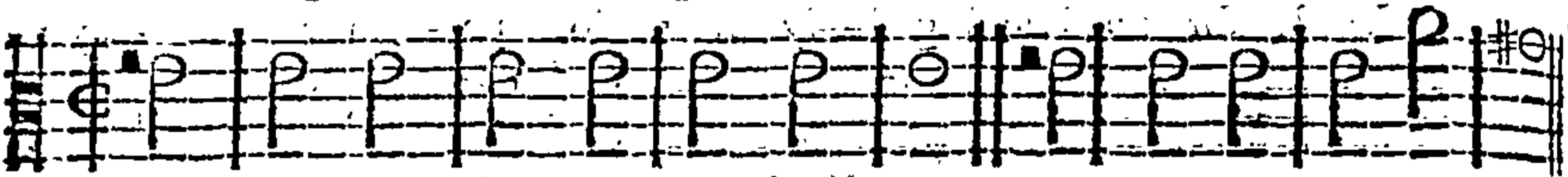
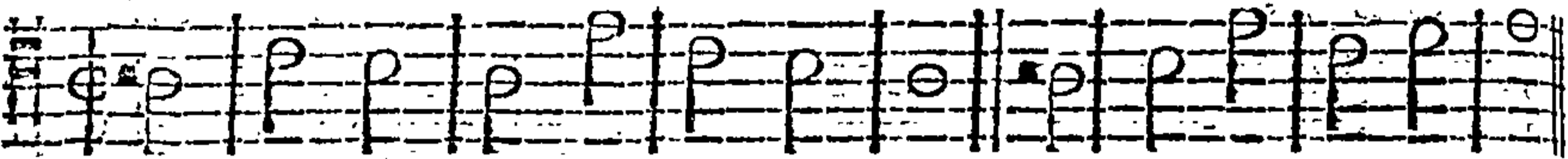
And Faith and Truth from worldly Men is part-ed clean a-way.



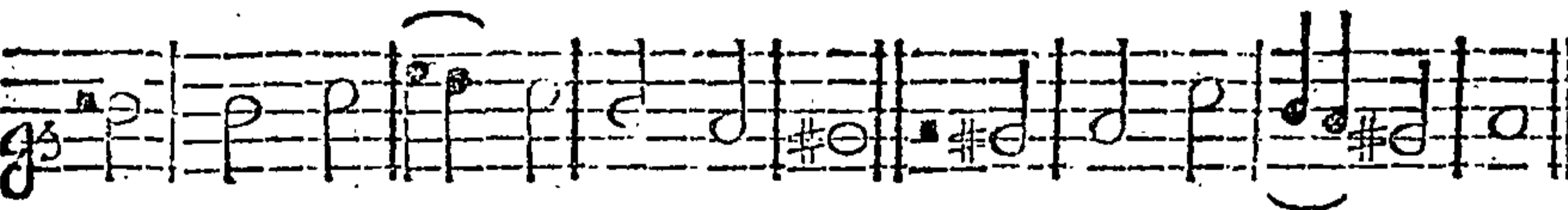
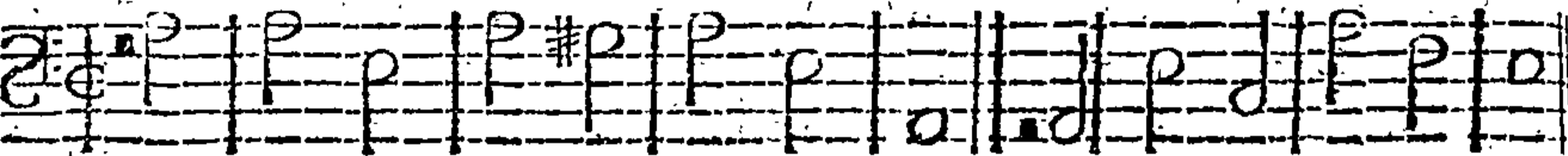
- 2 Whofo doth with his Neighbour talk, 'tis all but Vanity :
For ev'ry Man bethinketh how to speak deceitfully.
- 3 But flatt'ring and deceitful Lips, and Tongues that be so stout
'To spake proud Words, and make great brags, the Lord soon cuts them out.
- 4 For they say still we will prevail, our Lips shall us extol ;
Our Tongues are ours, we ought to speak, what Lord shall us control ?

P S A L M XIII. *Laindon Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

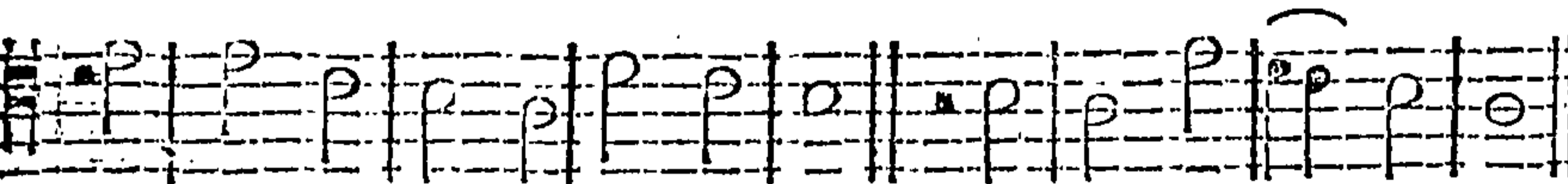
How long wilt thou for--get me, Lord? shall it for e--ver be?

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

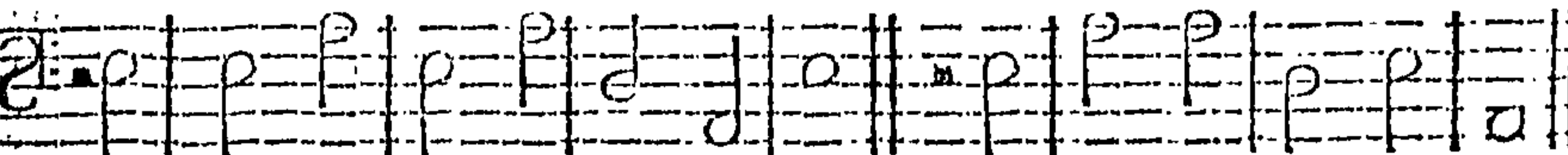
How long wilt thou for--get me, Lord? shall it for e--ver be?



How long dost thou in--tend to hide thy Face a--way from me?



How long dost thou in--tend to hide thy Face a--way from me?

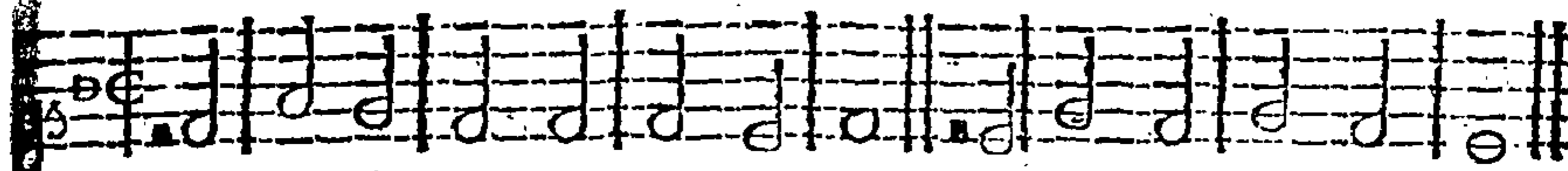


- 2 In Heart and Mind how long shall I with Care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly Foe thus triumph over me?
- 3 Behold me now, O Lord my God, and hear me sore opprest:
Lighten mine Eyes, lest I do sleep, as one by Death posselt.
- 4 Lest that my Enemy do say, behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my Soul, rejoice to see me fail.

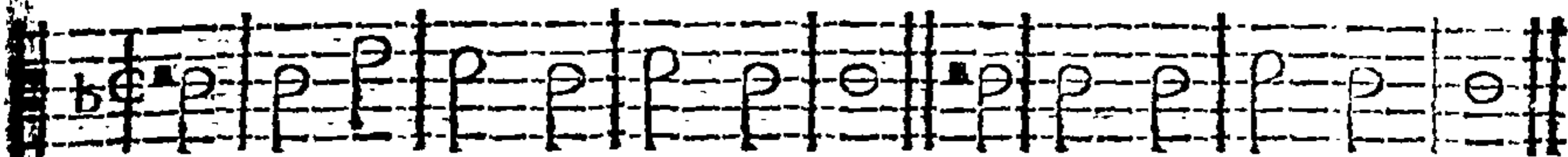
PSALM XIV, *Alvethly Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

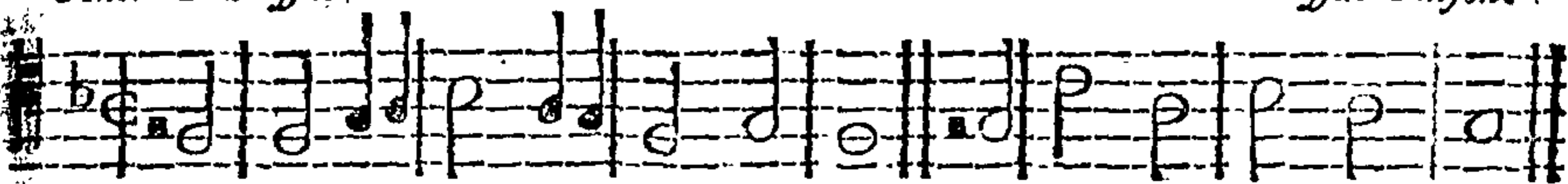


There is no God, do fool-ish Men af-firm in their mad Mood :

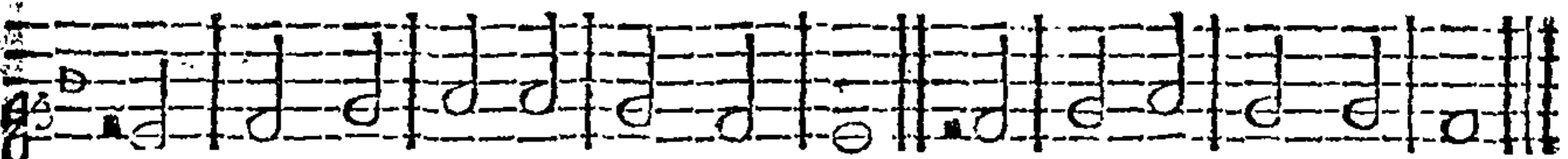
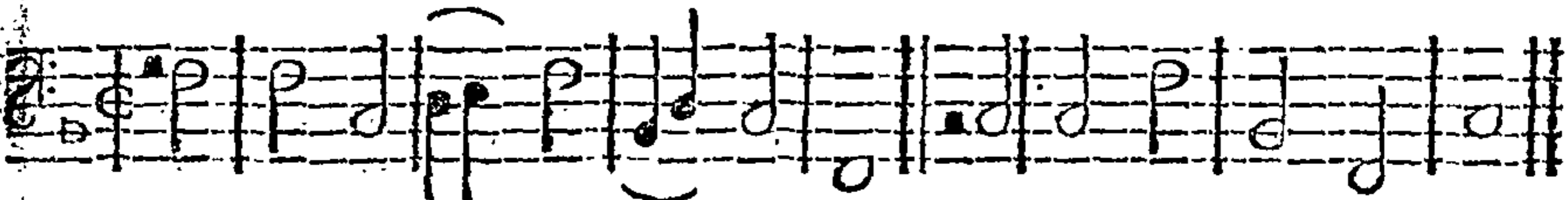


Tenor & Bassus.

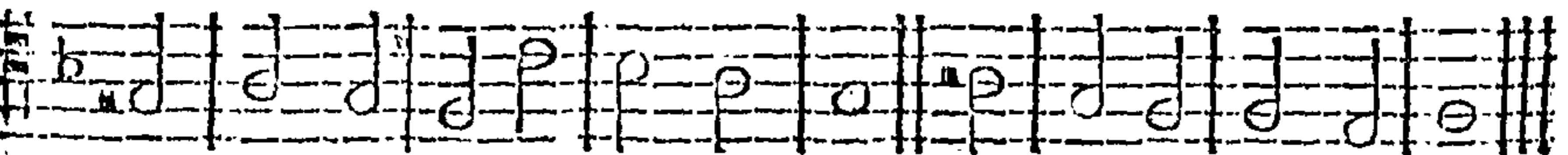
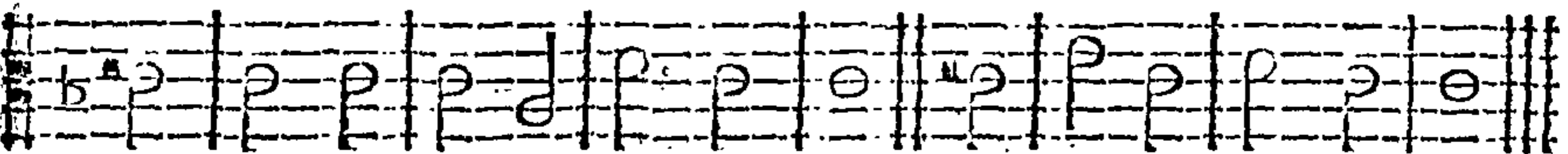
Bassus Unison.



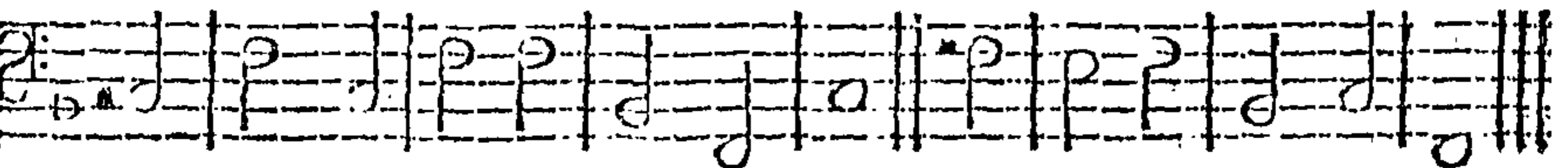
There is no God, do fool-ish Men af-firm in their mad Mood :



Their Drifts are all cor-rupt and vain, not one of them doth good.

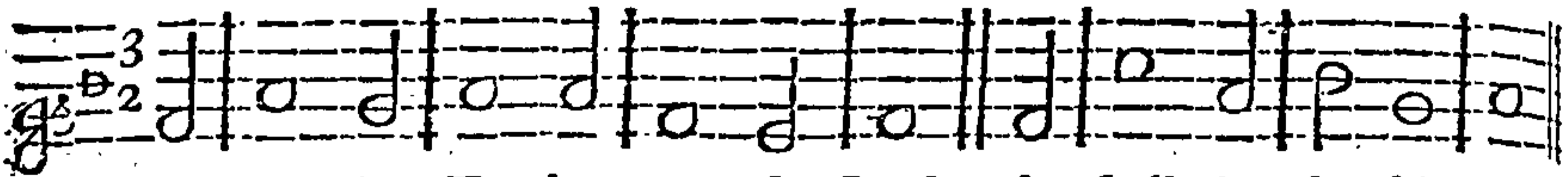


Their Drifts are all cor-rupt and vain, not one of them doth good.

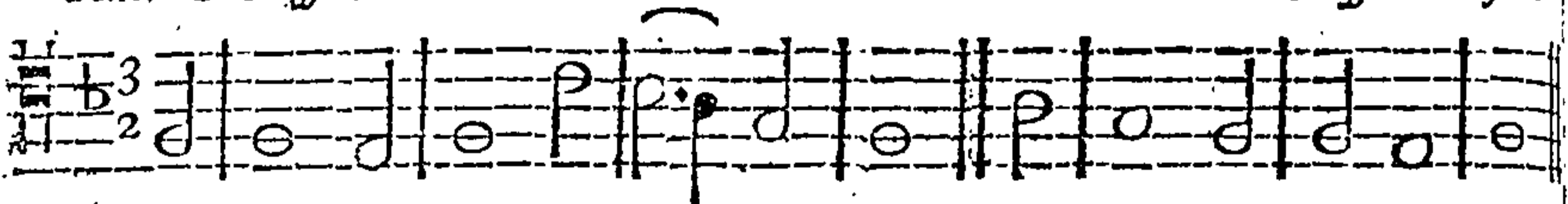


- 2 The Lord beheld from Heav'n most high, the whole Race of Mankind ;
And saw not one that sought indeed the living God to find.
- 3 They went all wide, and were corrupt, and truly there was none
That in the World did any Good, no not so much as one.
- 3 Is all their Judgment so far lost, that all work Mischief still ?
Eating my People ev'n as Bread, not one to seek God's Will ?

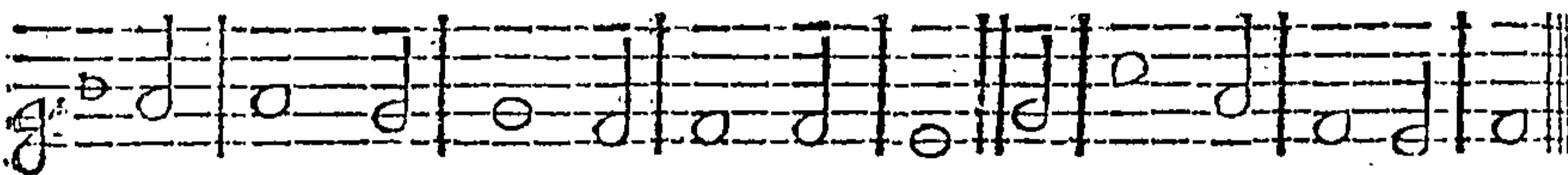
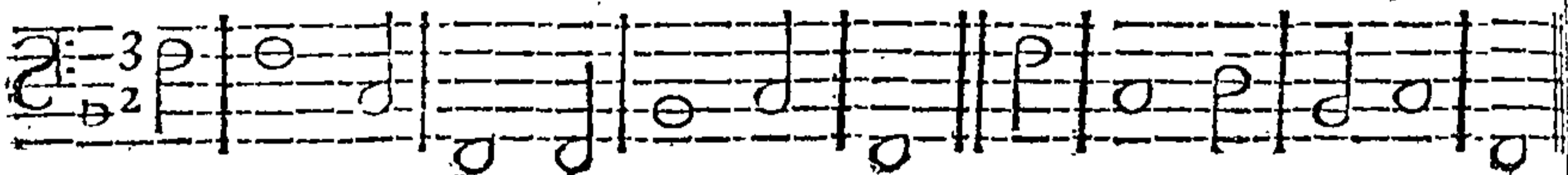
P S A L M XV. St. Phillip's Tune.

*Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

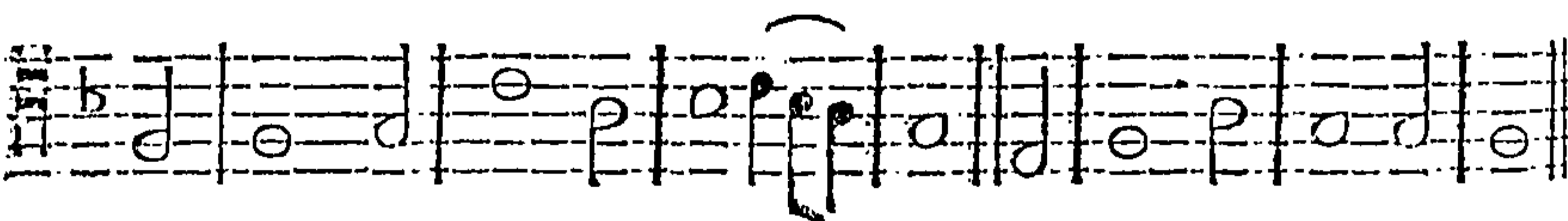
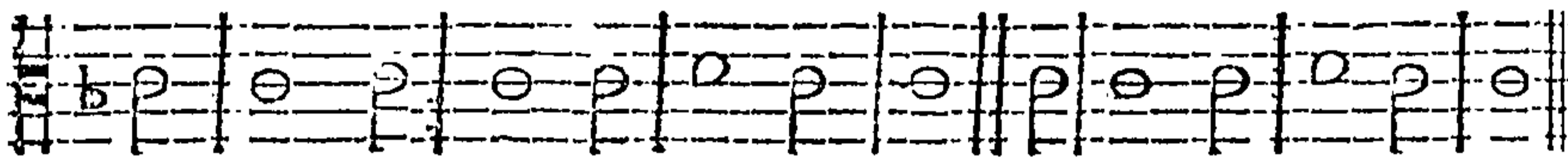
With-in thy Ta-ber-na-cle, Lord, who shall in-ha-bit still?

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

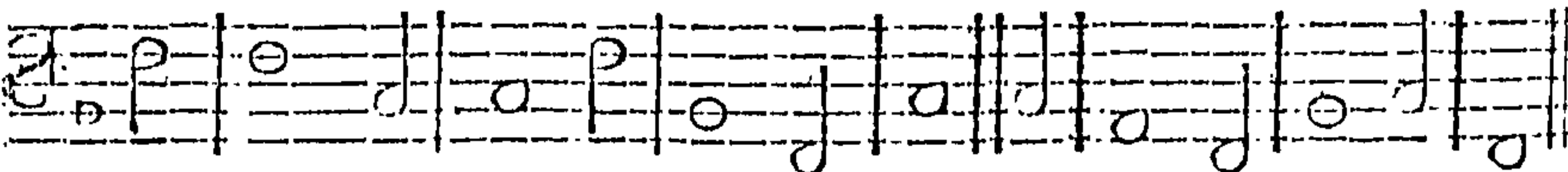
With-in thy Ta-ber-na-cle, Lord, who shall in-ha-bit still?



Or whom wilt thou re-ceive to dwell in thy most ho-ly Hill?



Or whom wilt thou re-ceive to dwell in thy most ho-ly Hill?

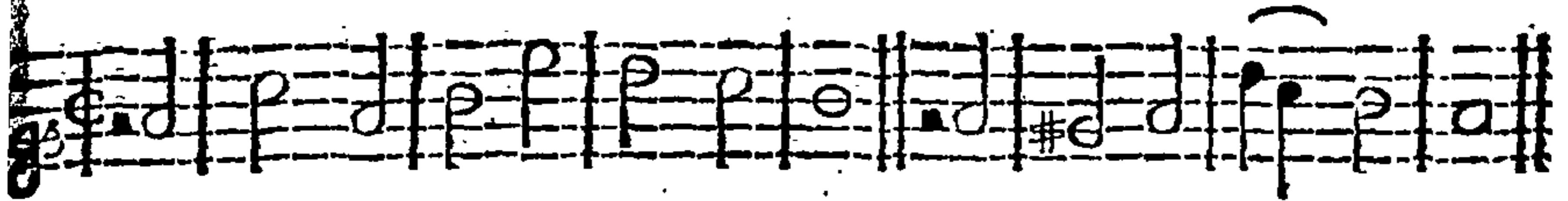


- 2 The Man whose Life is uncorrupt, whose Works are just and streight :
Whose Heart doth think the very Truth, and Tongue speaks no Deceit :
- 3 That to his Neighbour doth no ill, in Body, Goods, or Name :
Nor willingly doth Slanders raise which might impair the same.
- 4 That in his Heart regardeth not malicious wicked Men :
But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them.

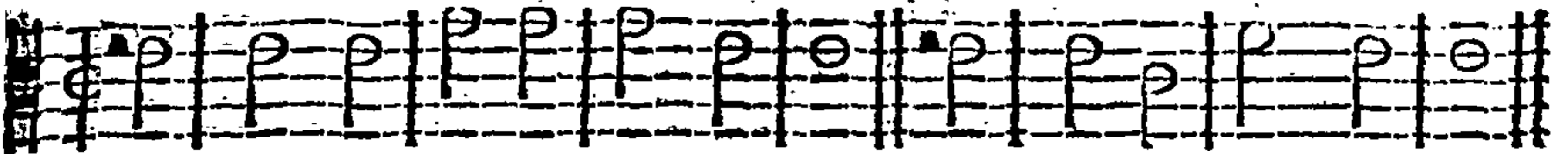
PSALM XVI. *Wennington Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

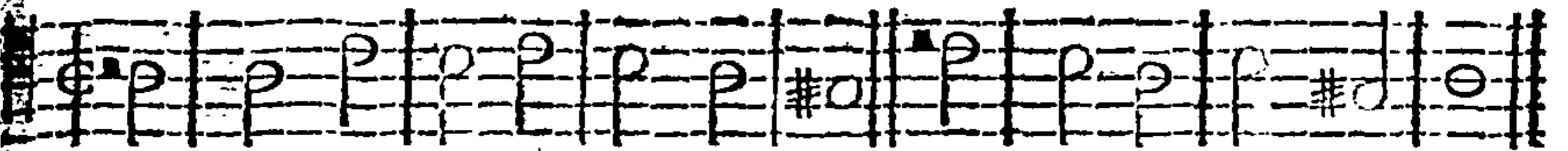


Lord, keep me for I trust in thee, and do con-fess in-deed,

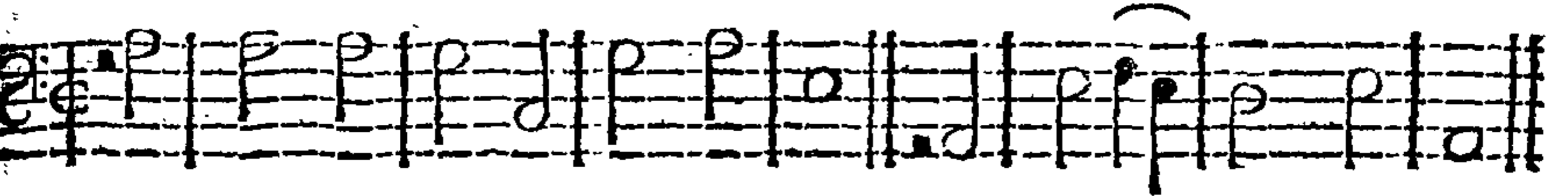


Tenor & Bassus.

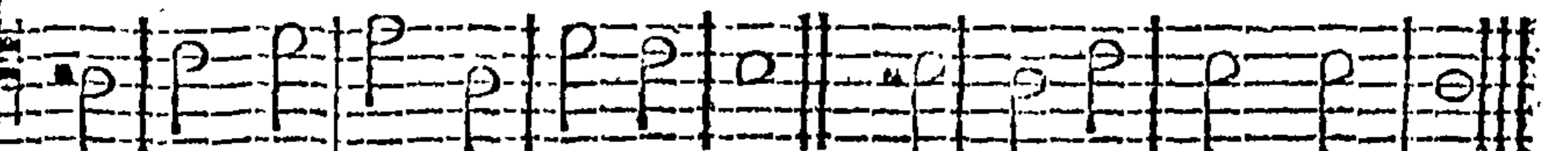
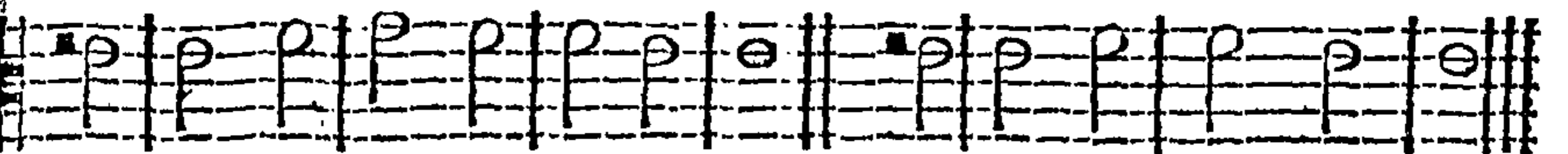
Bassus Unison.



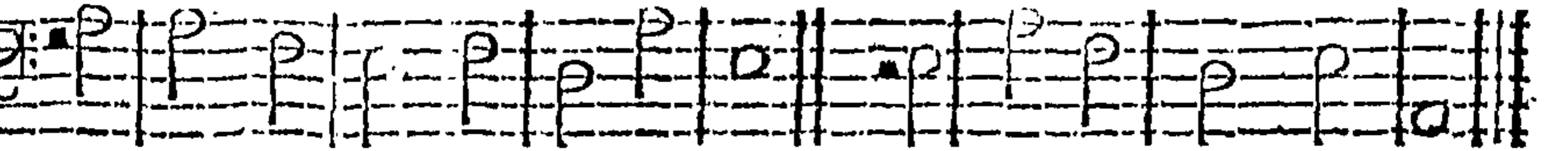
Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee and do con-fess in-deed,



Thou art my God, and of my Goods thou hast not a---ny need.



Thou art my God, and of my Goods thou hast not a---ny need.



2 Therefore, I give them to the Saints that in the World do dwell :

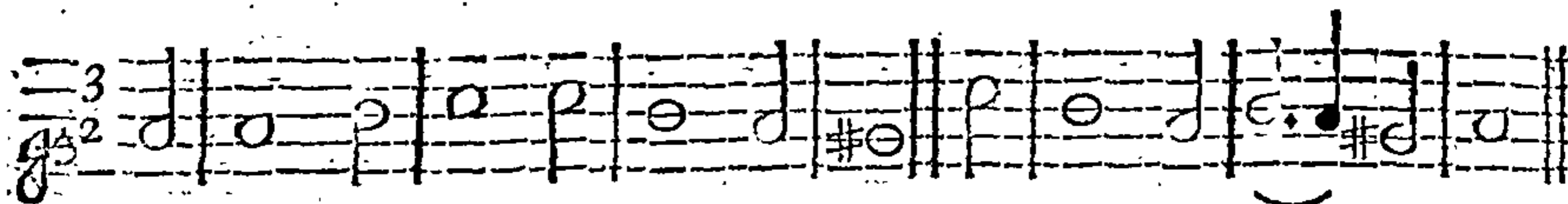
Namely, unto the faithful Flock in Virtue that excel.

3 Their Sorrows shall be multiply'd, who run so hastily,

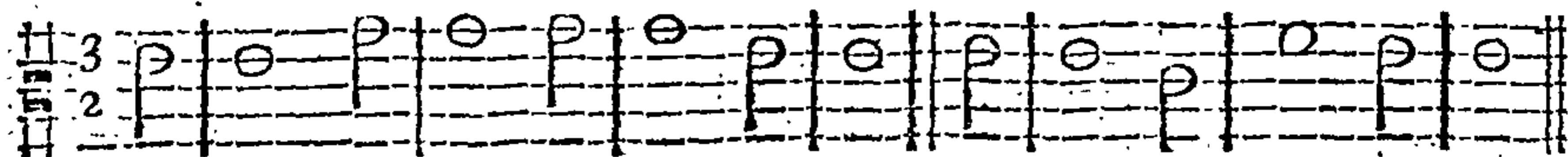
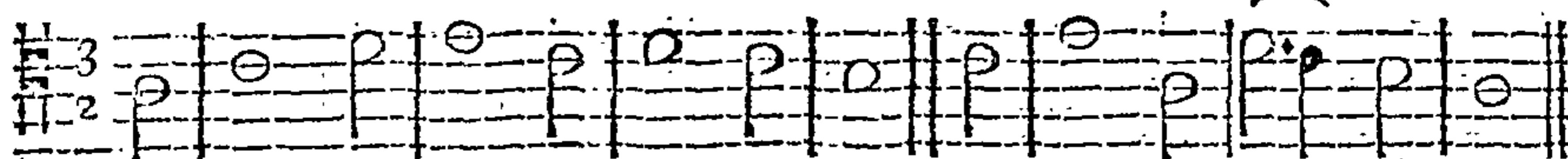
To offer to the Idol-gods, that are but Vanity.

4 As for their bloody Sacrifice, and Off'rings of that Sort,

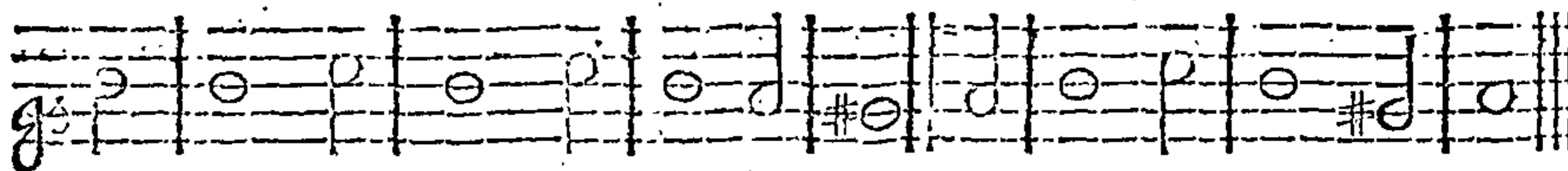
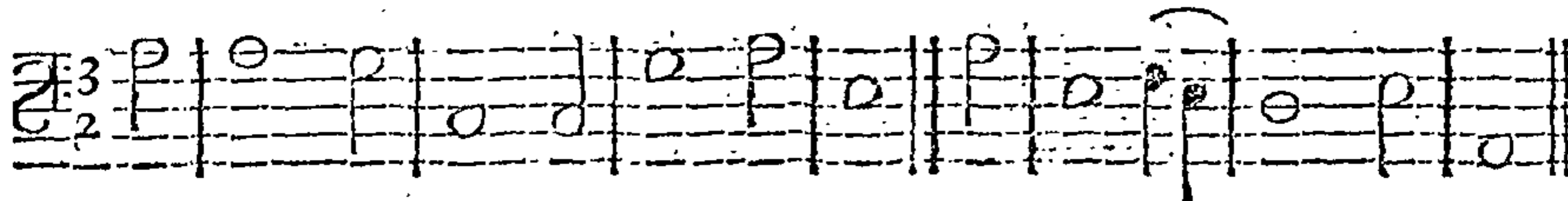
I will not touch, neither thereof shall my Lips make Report.

P S A L M XVII. *Raynham Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

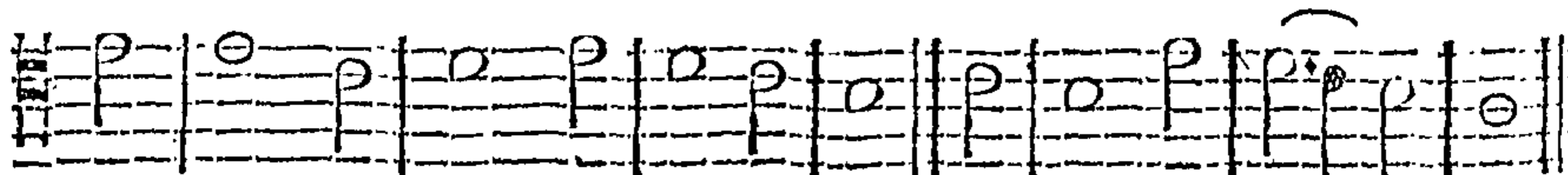
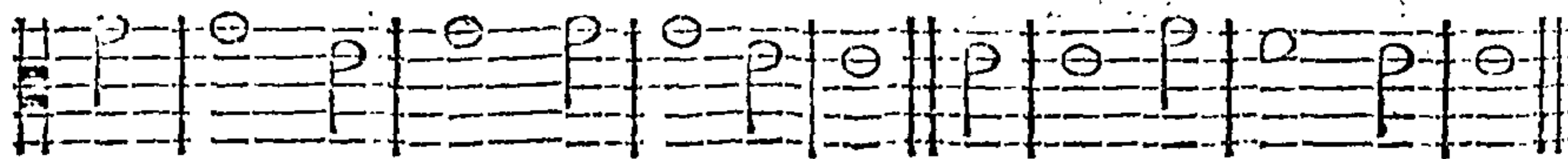
O Lord, give Ear, to my just Cause, at-tend un—to my Cry:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

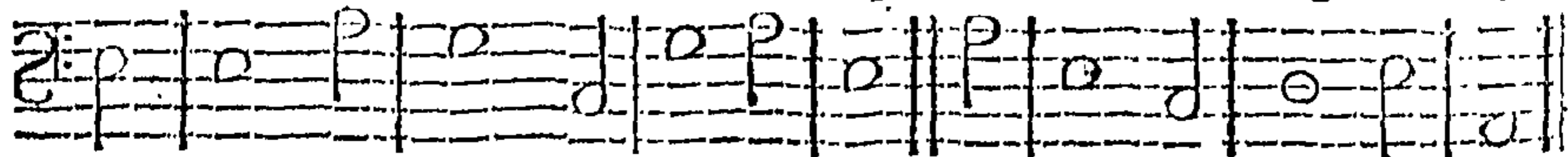
O Lord, give Ear, to my just Cause, at-tend un—to my Cry:



And hear my Pray'r I of-fer up to thee un-feign-ed-ly.



And hear my Pray'r I of-fer up to thee un--feign-ed--ly.

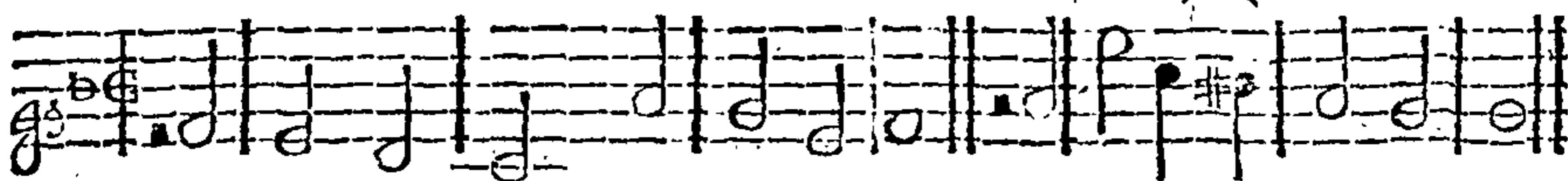


- 2 And let the Judgment of my Cause proceed always from thee:
And let mine Eyes behold and clear Truth and Simplicity.
- 3 Thou hast well try'd me in the Night, and yet could'it nothing find
That I have spoken with my Tongue, that was not in my Mind.
- 4 As for the Works of wicked Men, and Paths perverse and ill,
For Love of thy most holy Name, I have refrained still.

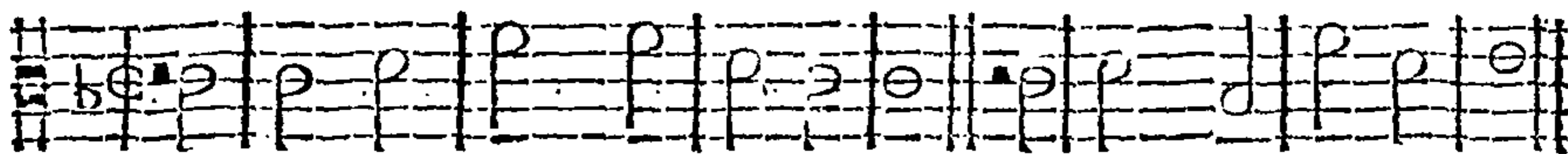
P S A L M XVIII. *Great Milton Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



O God, my Strength, and For--ti--tude, of force I must love thee;

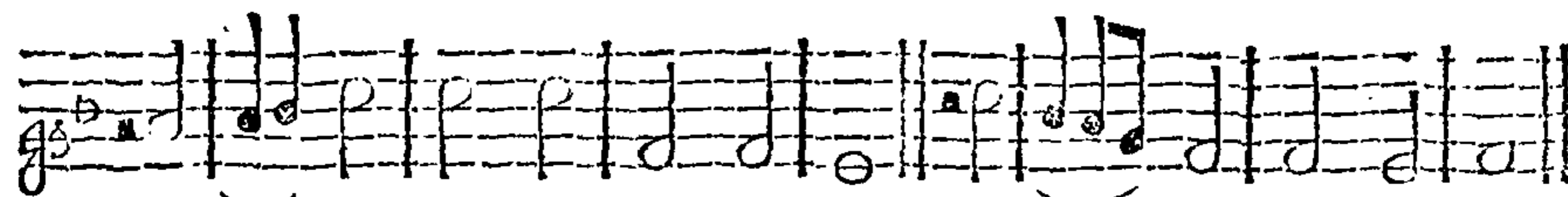
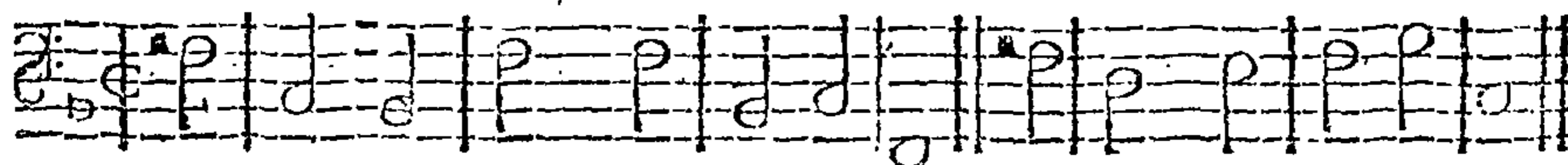


Tenor & Bassus.

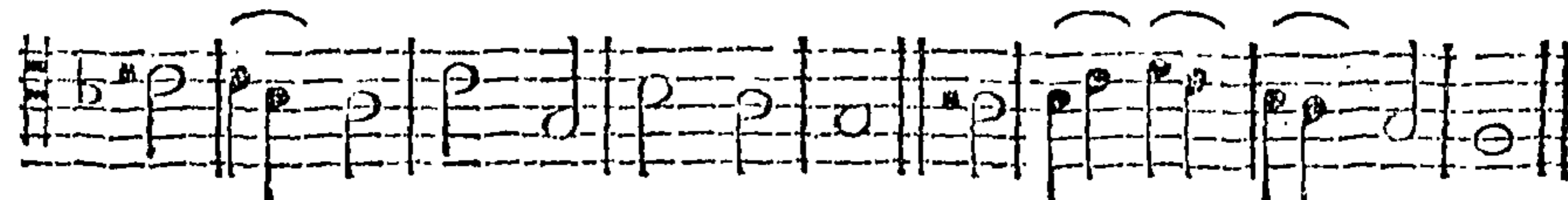
Bassus Unison.



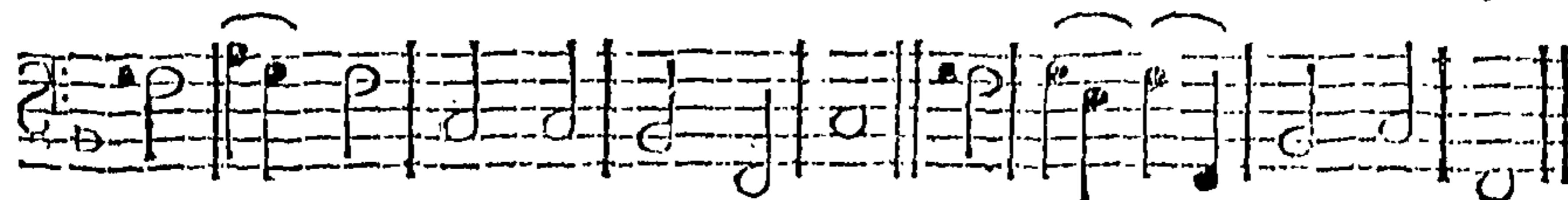
O God, my Strength, and For--ti--tude, of force I must love thee;



Thou art my Cas--tle and De--fence, in my Ne--ces--si--ty.

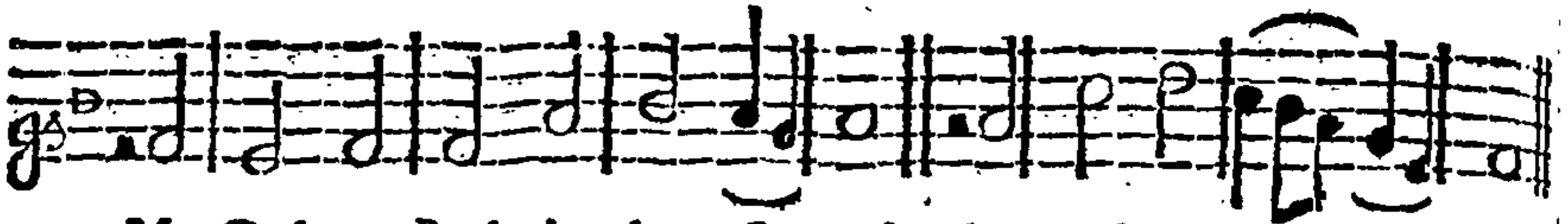


Thou art my Cas--tle and De--fence, in my Ne--ces--si--ty.

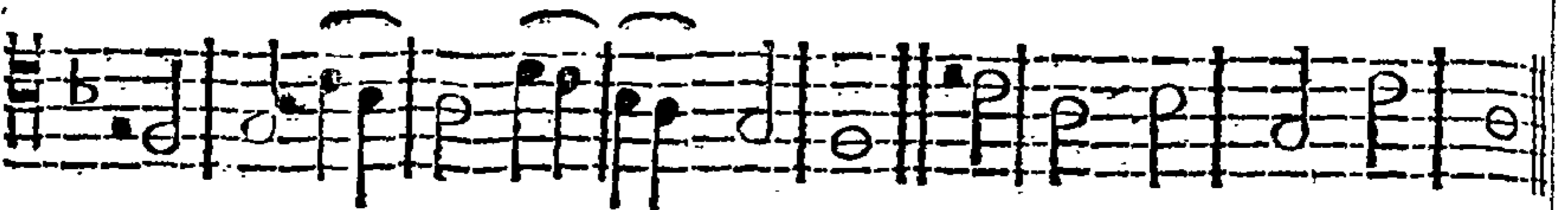
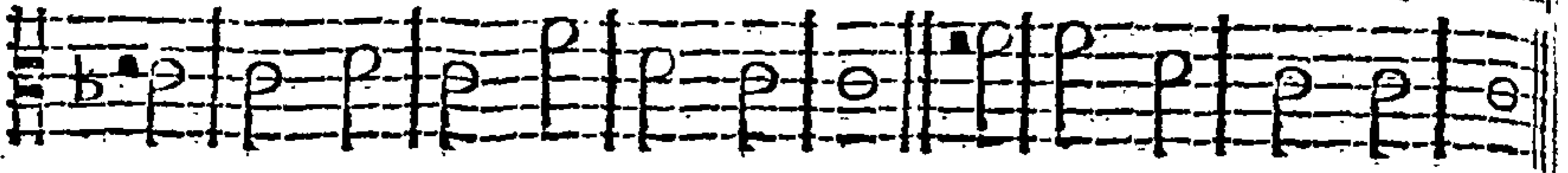


2 When I sing Laud unto the Lord, most worthy to be serv'd ;
Then from my Foes I am right sure, that I shall be preserv'd.

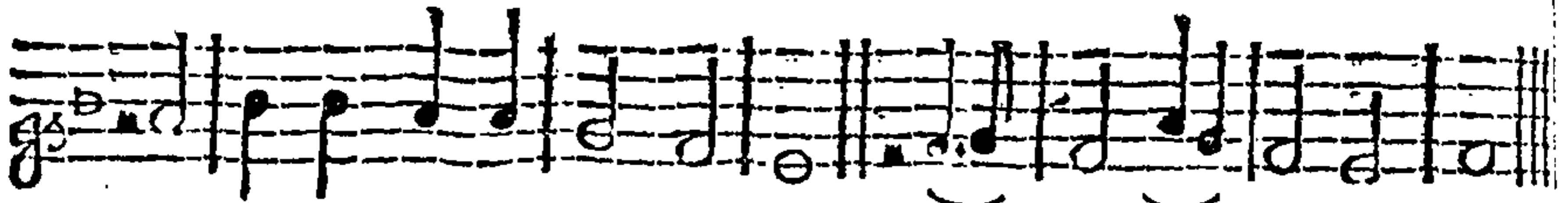
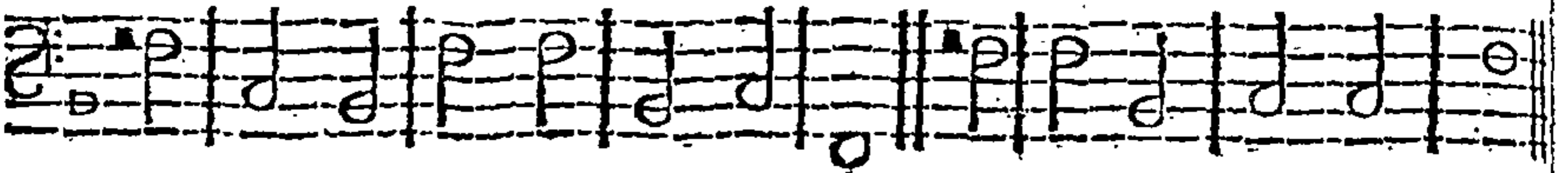
Continued.



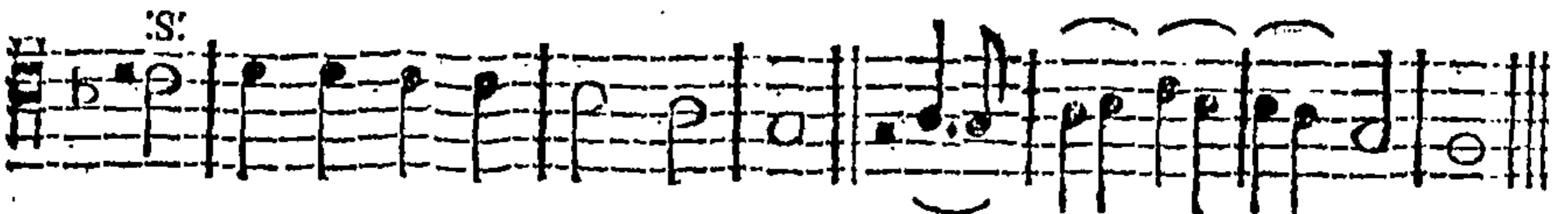
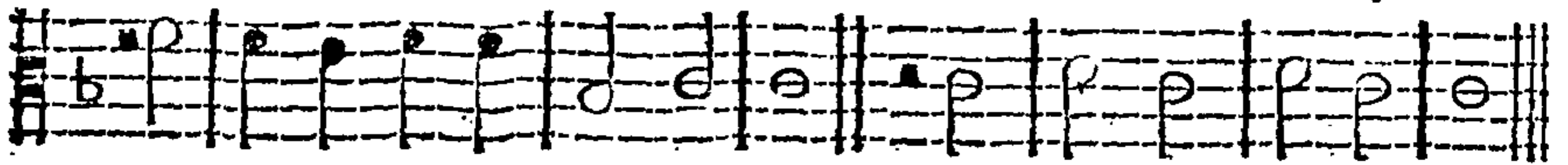
My God, my Rock, in whom I trust, the Work-er of my Wealth,



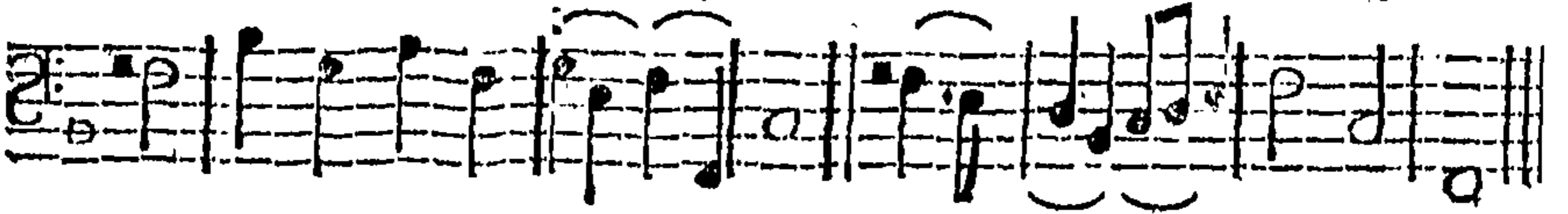
My God, my Rock, in whom I trust, the Worker of my Wealth,



My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shield, the Horn of all my Health.



My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shield, the Horn of all my Health.



4 The Pangs of Death did compass me, and bound me ev'ry where,
The flowing Waves of Wickedness, did put me in great Fear.

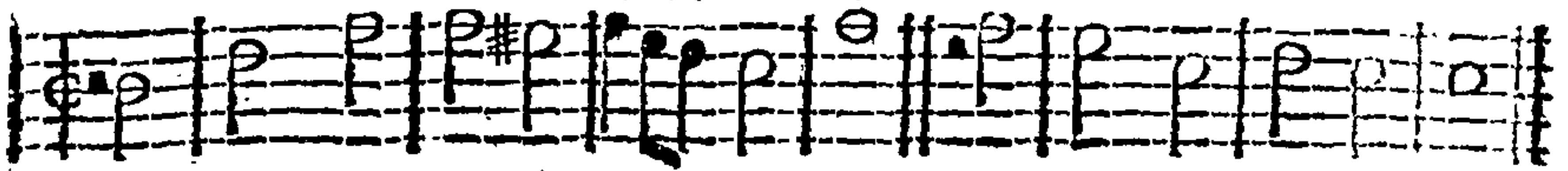
PSALM XIX. St. James's Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 8th, Treble 12th from Bassus.

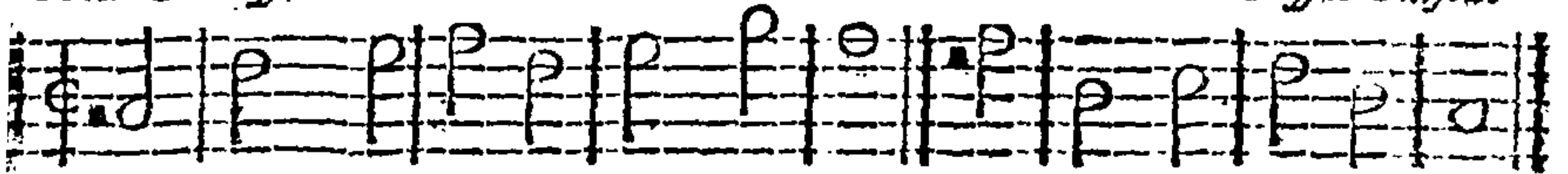


The Heav'ns and Fir-ma-ment on high, do wond'rouf-ly de-clare,

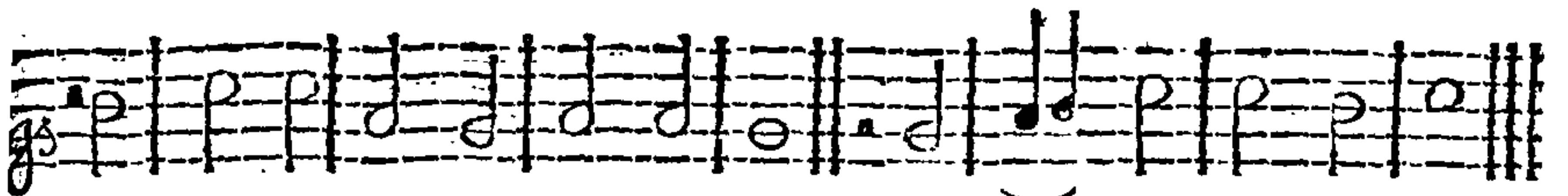
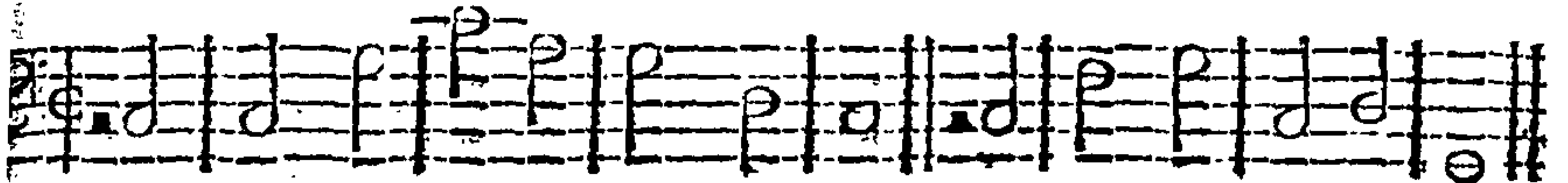


Tenor & Bassus.

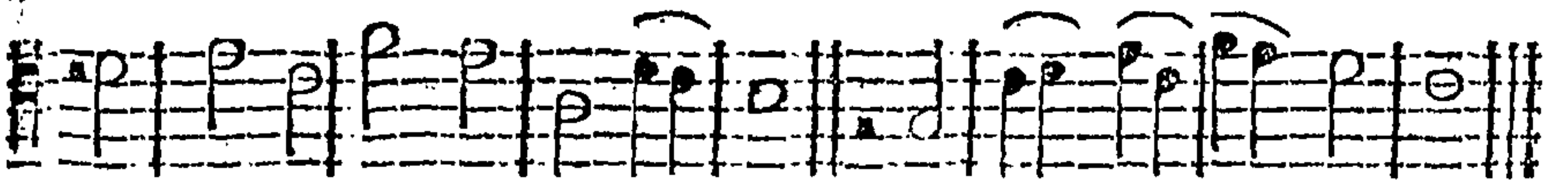
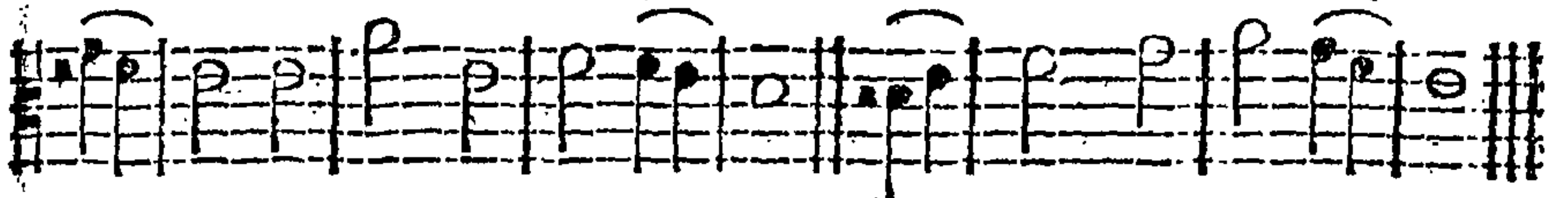
Bassus Unifon.



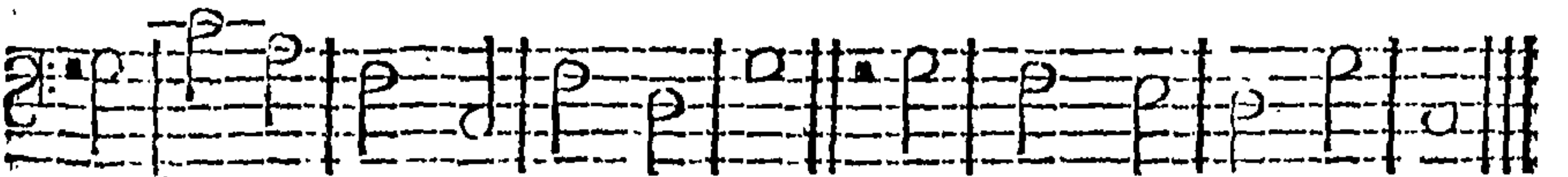
The Heav'ns and Fir-ma-ment on high, do wond'rouf-ly de-clare,



God's Glory and Om-ni-po-tence; his Works and what they are.



God's Glory and Om-ni-po-tence; his Works and what they are.

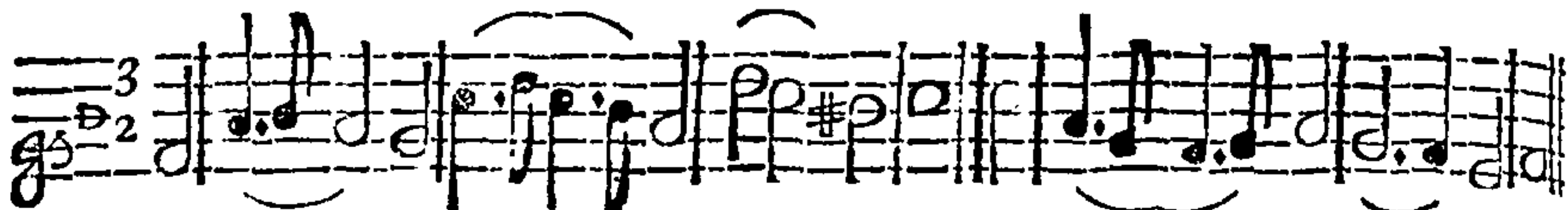


- 2 The wondrous Works of God appear by ev'ry Day's Success;
- The Nights likewise, which their Race run, the self same thing express,
- 3 There is no Language, Tongue or Speech, where their Sound is not heard;
- In all the Earth and Coasts thereof their Knowledge is conferr'd.
- 4 In them the Lord made for the Sun a Place of great Renown:
- Who like a Bridegroom ready trimm'd, comes from his Chamber down.

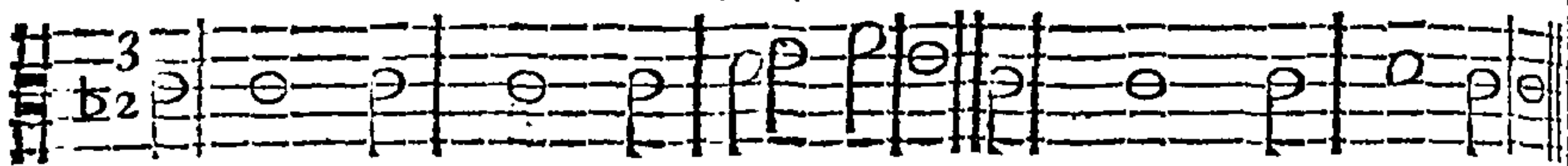
P S A L M XX. *Harwich Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 12th, Treble 15th from Bassus.

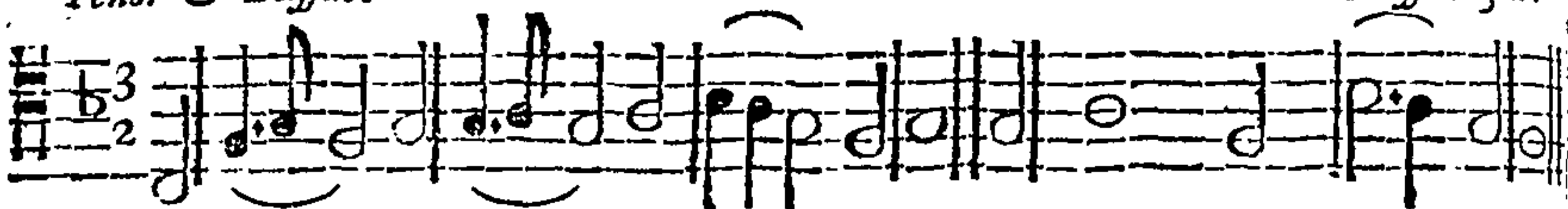


In Trou-ble and Ad-ver-si-ty, the Lord God hear thee still,

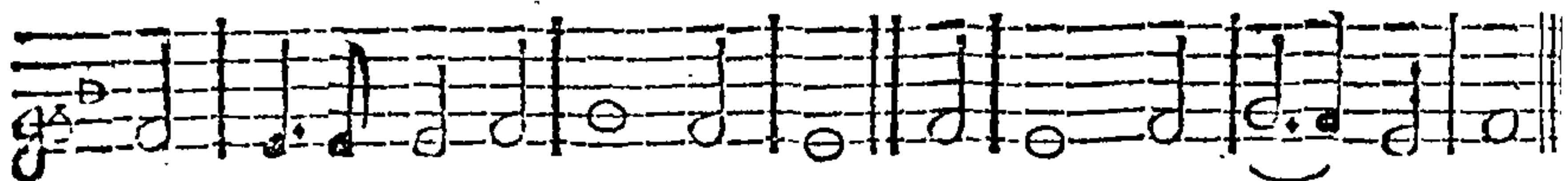
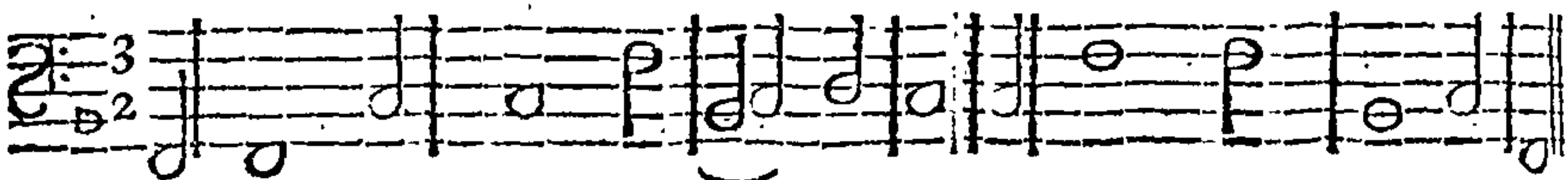


Tenor & Bassus.

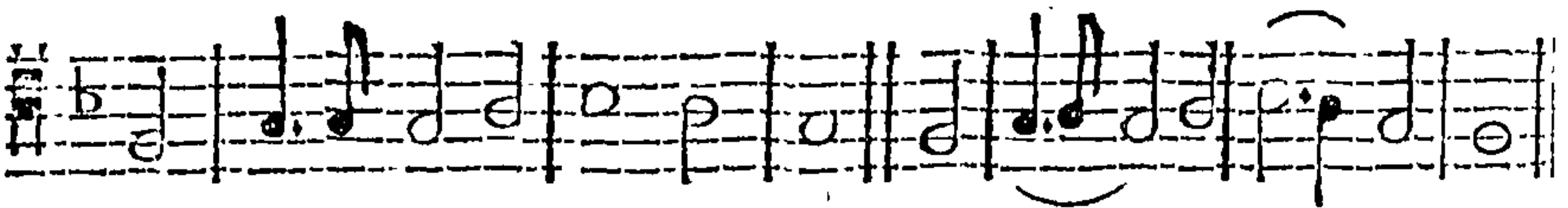
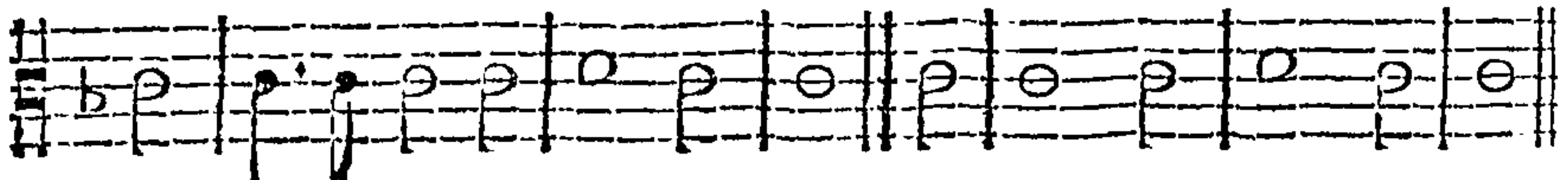
Bassus 5th.



In Trou-ble and Ad-ver-si-ty, the Lord God hear thee still,



The Ma-jes-ty of Ja-cob's God, de-fend thee from all Ill.



The Ma-jes-ty of Ja-cob's God, de-fend thee from all Ill.

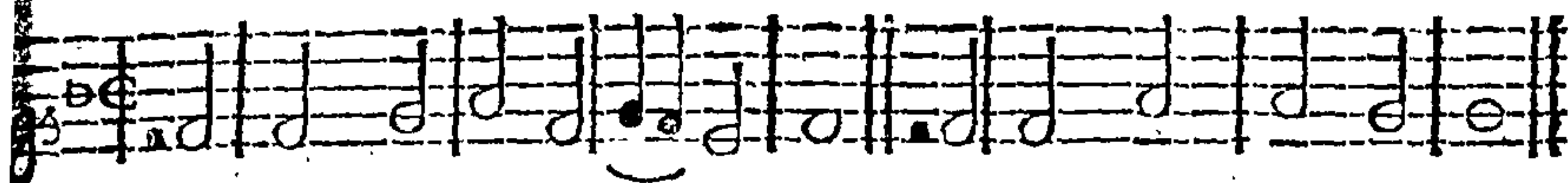


- 2 And fend thee from his holy Place, his Help at ev'ry Need :
And so in Sion 'stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed.
- 3 Remembring well the Sacrifice that now to him is done :
And so receive most graciously thy Offerings each one.
- 4 According to thy Heart's Desire, the Lord grant unto thee :
And all thy Counsel and thy Mind, full well perform may he.

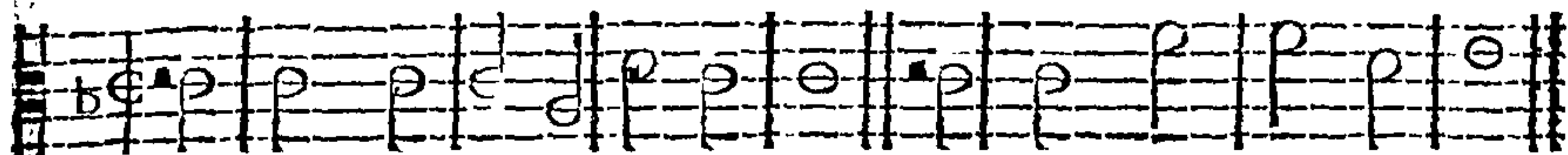
PSALM XXI. *Dartford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

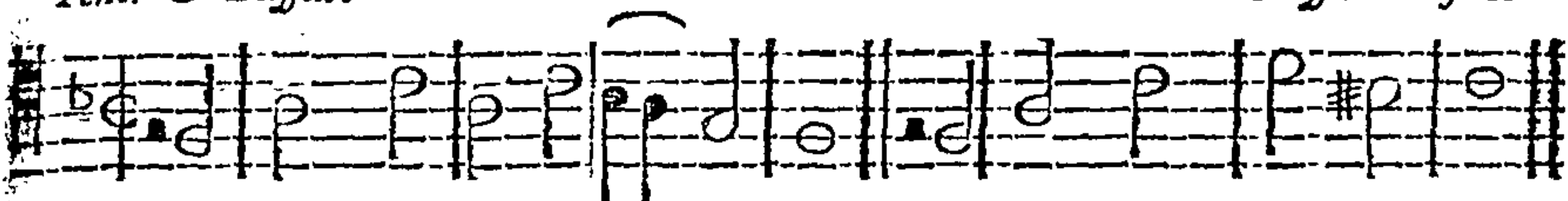


O Lord, how joyful is the King, in thy Strength and thy Pow'r!

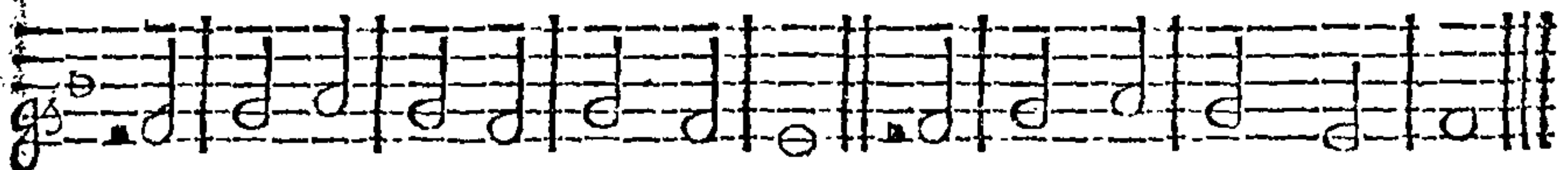
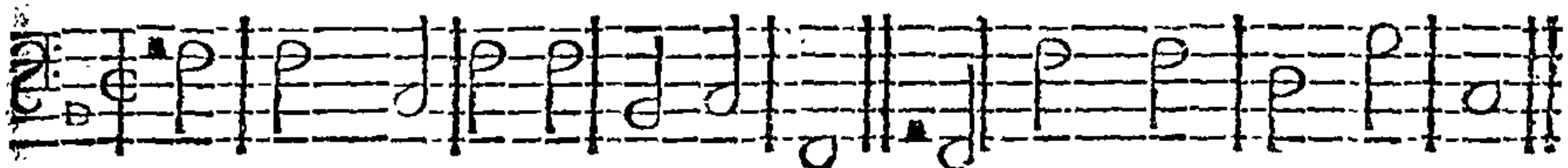


Tenor & Bassus.

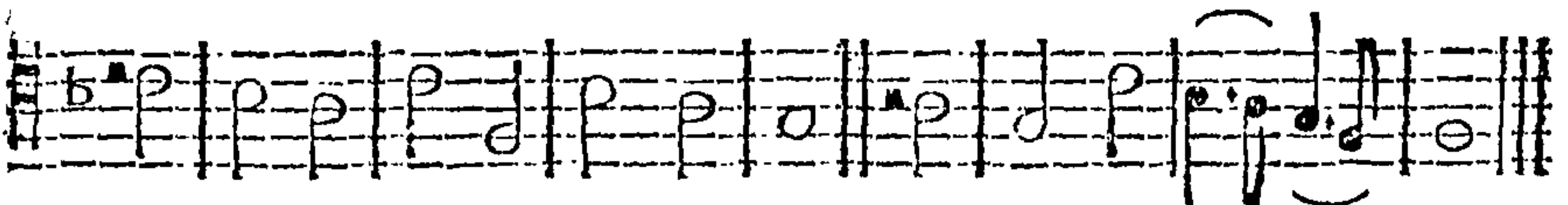
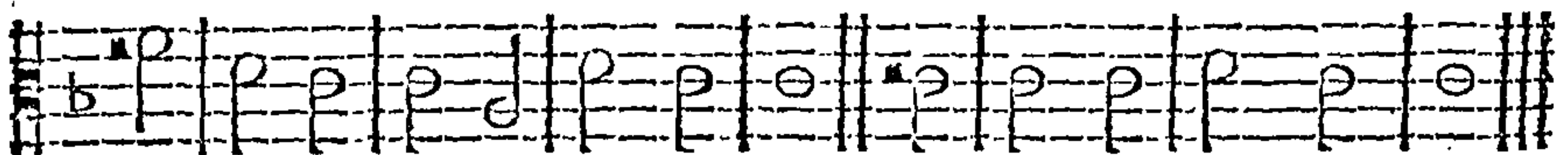
Bassus Unison.



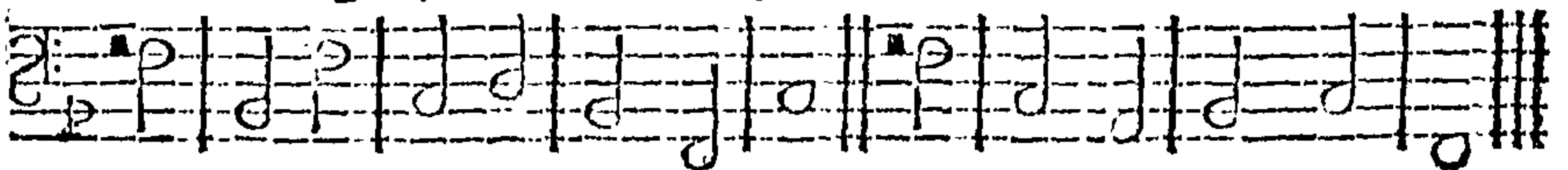
O Lord, how joyful is the King, in thy Strength and thy Pow'r!



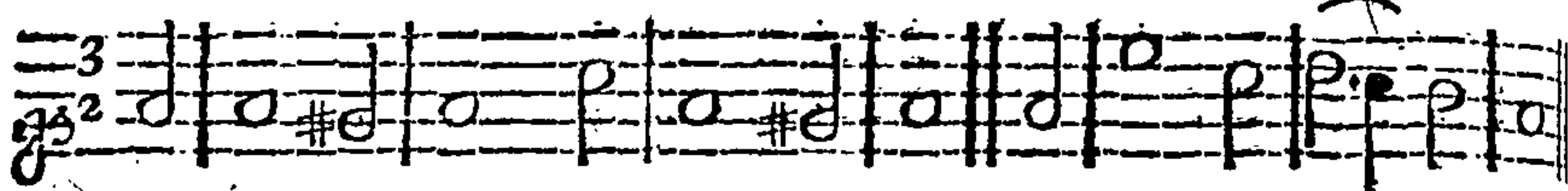
Ex--ceeding--ly he doth re--joice in thee his Sa--vi--our.



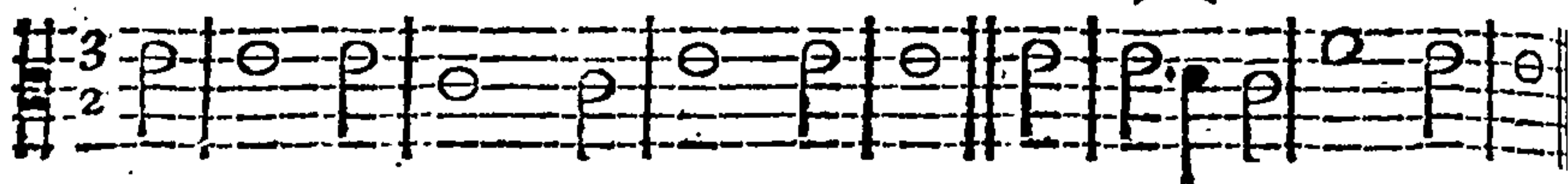
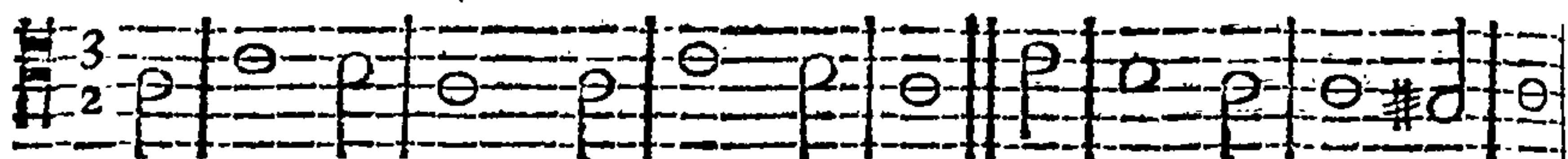
Ex--ceeding--ly he doth re--joice in thee his Sa--vi--our.



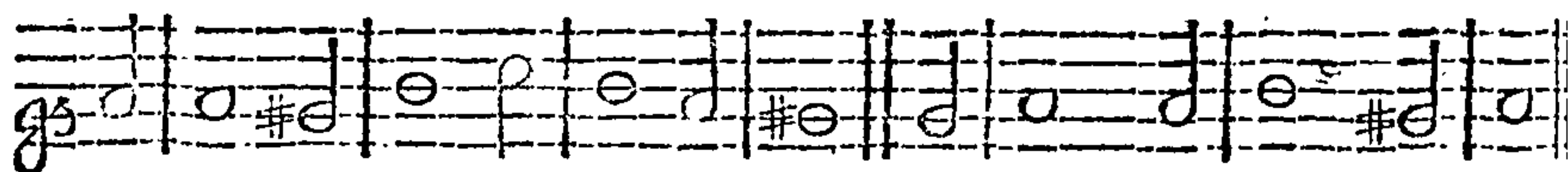
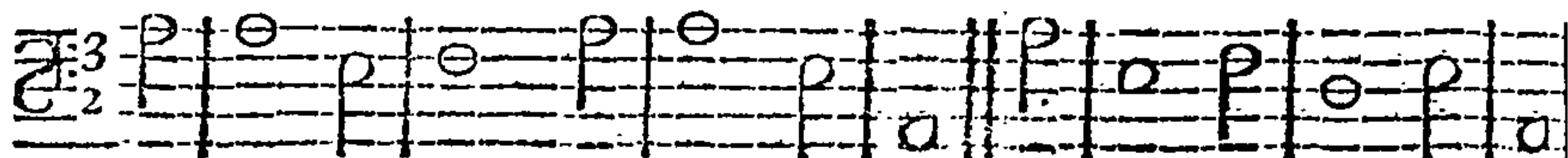
- 2 For thou hast given unto him his godly Heart's Desire:
To him thou nothing hast deny'd of that he did require.
- 3 Thou didst prevent him with thy Gifts, and Blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his Head a Crown of perfect Gold.
- 4 And when he asked Life of thee, thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long Life, yea, such a Life as ever shall endure.

P S A L M XXII. *Crayford Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

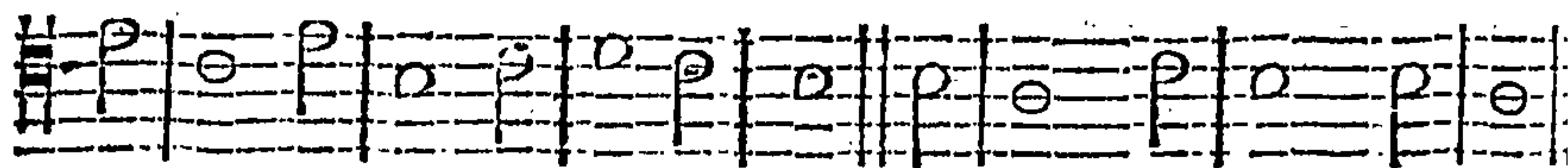
O God, my God, wherefore dost thou for-fake me ut-ter-ly?

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

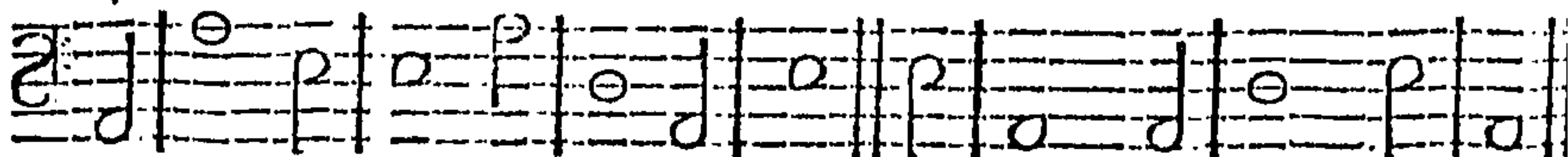
O God, my God, wherefore dost thou for-fake me ut-ter-ly?



And help-est not when I do make my great Complaint and Cry?



And help-est not when I do make my great Complaint and Cry?



2 To thee, my God, ev'n all Day long, I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the Night, and yet thou hearest not at all.

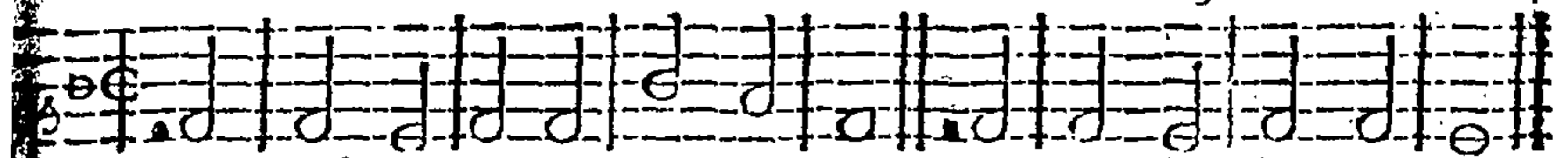
3 But thou that in thy holy Place for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the Joy, the Comfort, and Glory of Isracl.

4 And in him whom our Fathers old had all their Hope and Stay:
Who, when they put their Trust in thee, deliver'st them away.

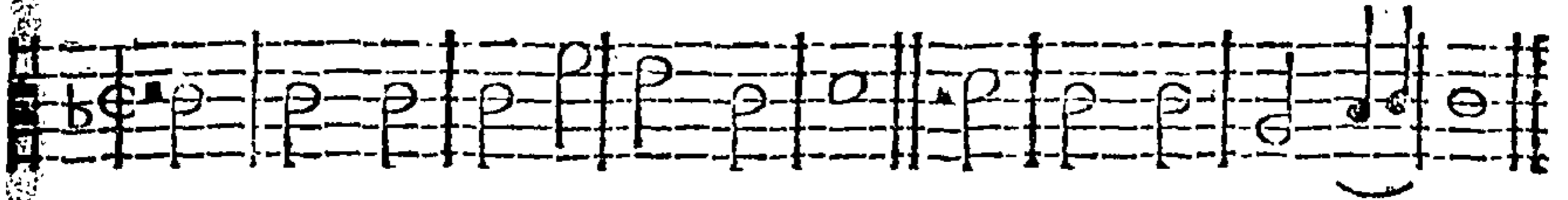
P S A L M XXIII. *Canterbury Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

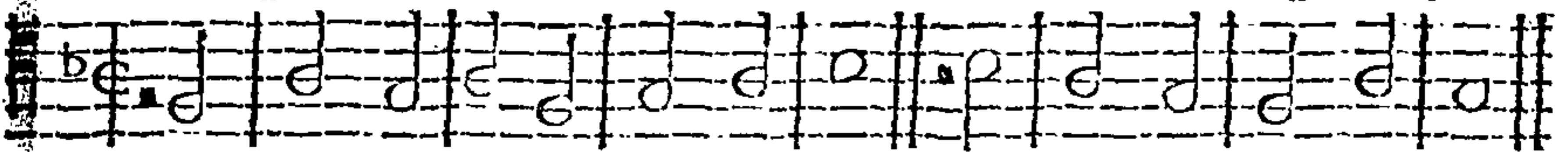


The Lord is on-ly my Sup-port, and he that doth me feed:

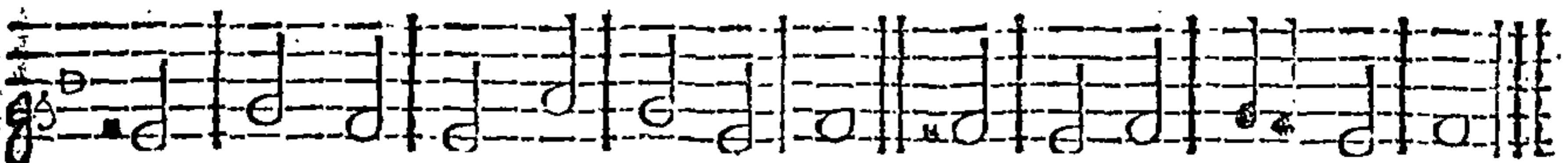
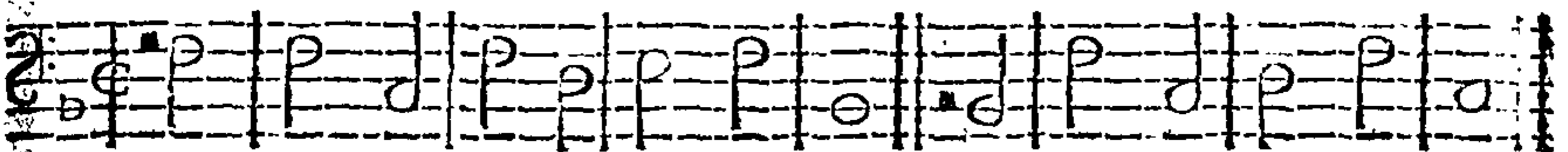


Tenor & Bassus.

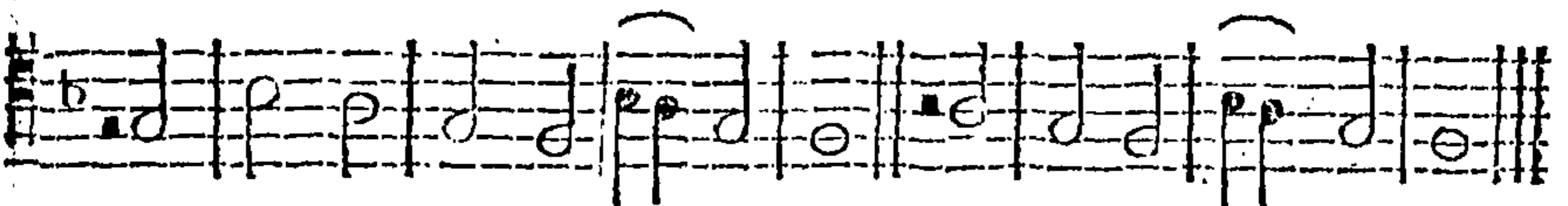
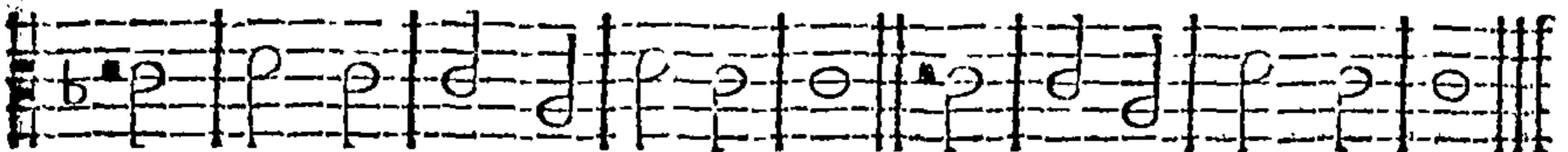
Bassus Unison.



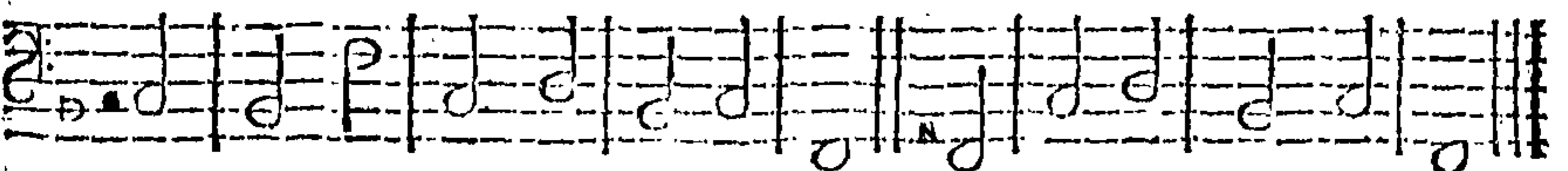
The Lord is on-ly my Sup-port, and he that doth me feed:



How can I then lack a--ny Thing where-of I stand in need?



How can I then lack a--ny Thing where-of I stand in need?



- 2 In Pastures green he feedeth me, where I do safely lie:
And after leads me to the Streams which runs most pleasantly.
- 3 And when I find myself near lost, then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right Paths, e'en for his own Name's Sake.
- 4 And tho' I were e'en at Death's Door, yet would I fear no Ill,
For both thy **Rod** and Shepherd's Crook afford me Comfort still.

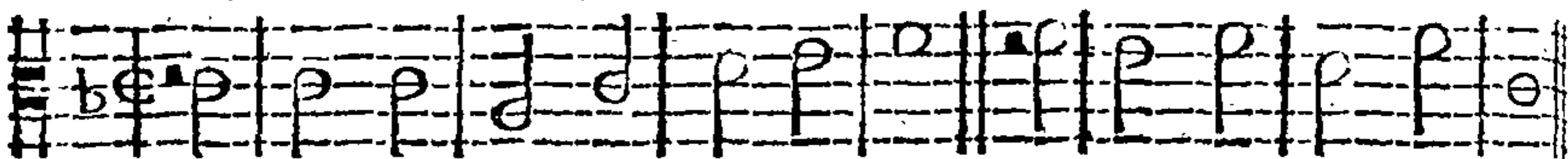
PSALM XXIII. *Second Metre.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

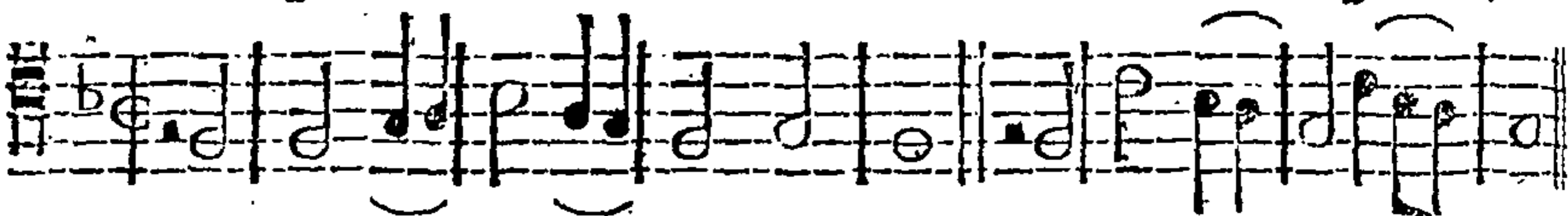


My Shepherd is the li-ving Lord, nothing therefore I need.

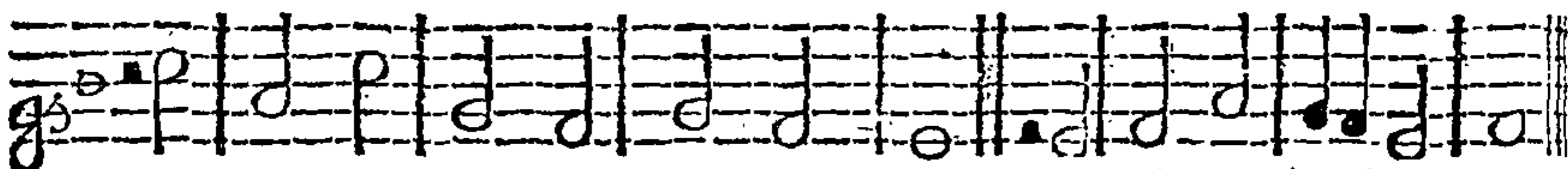
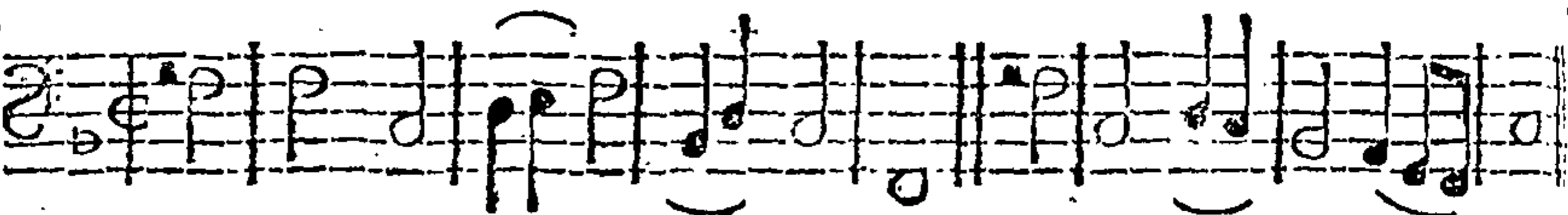


Tenor & Bassus.

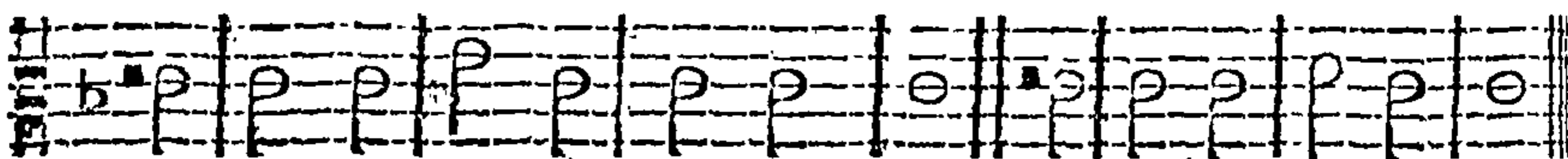
Bassus Unison.



My Shepherd is the li-ving Lord, nothing therefore I need.



In Pas-tures fair, near Plea-sant Streams, he set-teth me to feed.



In Pas-tures fair, near plea-sant Streams, he set-teth me to feed.

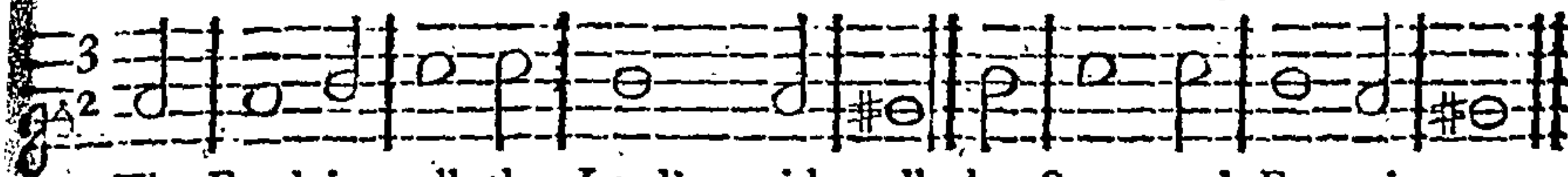


- 2 He shall convert and glad my Soul, and bring my Mind in frame,
To walk in Paths of Righteousness, for his most holy Name.
- 3 Yea, tho' I walk in Vale of Death, yet will I fear no Ill:
Thy Rod and Staff doth comfort me, and thou art with me still.
- 4 And in the Presence of my Foes my Table thou shalt spread:
Thou wilt fill full my Cup, and thou anointed hast my Head.

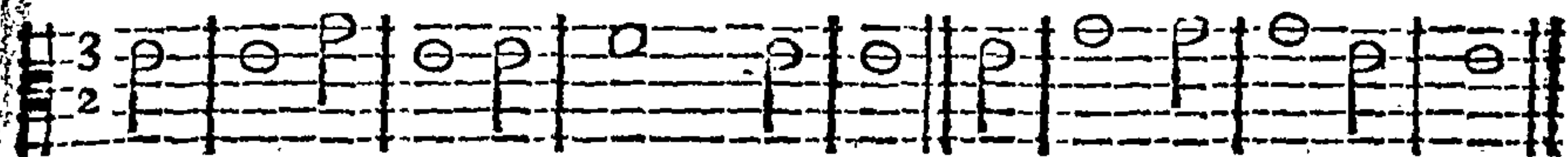
PSALM XXIV. *Dover Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

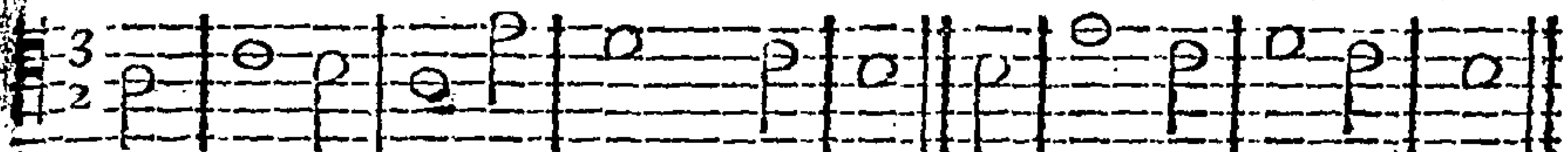


The Earth is all the Lord's with all her Store and Fur-ni-ture:

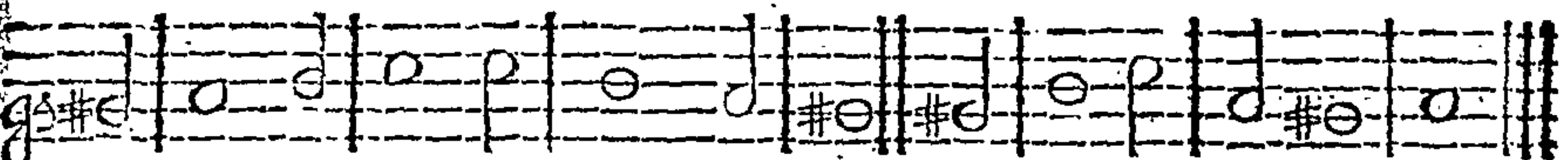
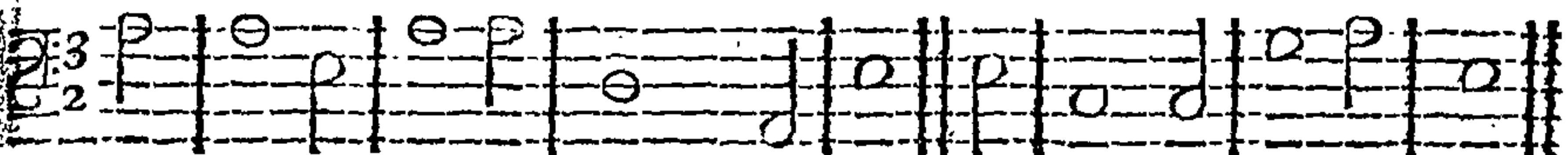


Tenor & Bassus.

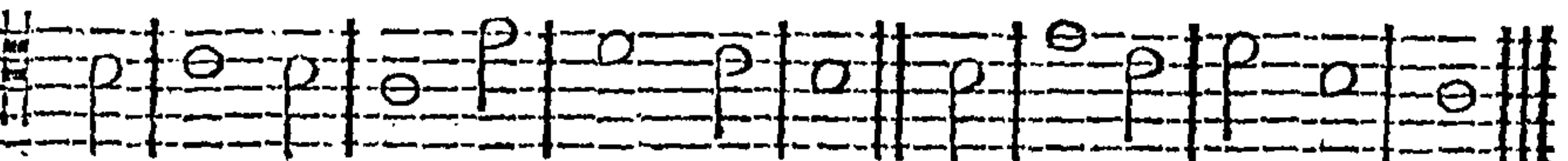
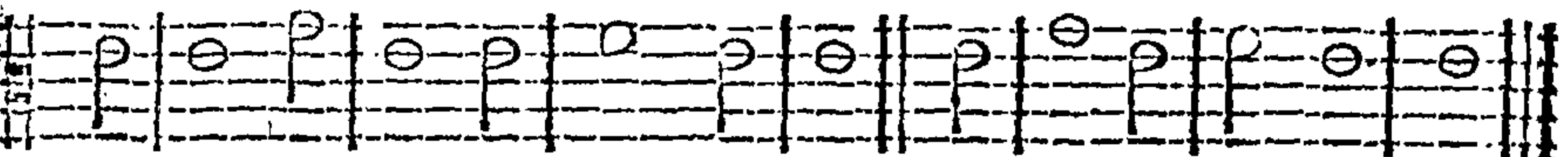
Bassus Unison.



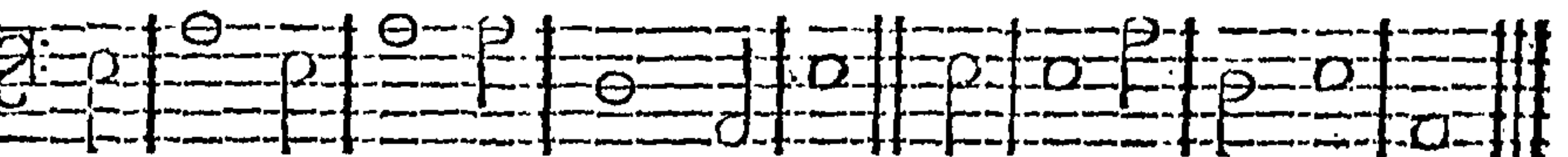
The Earth is all the Lord's with all her Store, and Fur-ni-ture:



Yea his is all the World, and all that therein doth en-dure.



Yea his is all the World, and all that therein doth en-dure.



- 2 For he hath fastly founded it above the Seas to stand:
And plac'd below the liquid Floods, to flow beneath the Land.
- 3 Who is the Man, O Lord, that shall ascend unto thy Hill?
Or pass into thy holy Place, there to continue still?
- 4 Ev'n he whose Hands and Heart are pure, which nothing doth desile,
His Soul not set on Vanity, and hath not sworn to Guile.

PSALM XXIV. Verse 7, 8, 9, 10.

Treble & Contra.

Lift up your Heads on high

Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus Unison.

Ye Gates and e-ver-last-ing Doors,

Then shall the King of glor'ous State, come i-n tri-umphantly,

come in tri-umphant-ly,

Then shall the King of glor'ous State, come i-n tri-umphantly,

come i-n tri-umphant-ly,

8 Who is the King of glorious State? the great and mighty Lord :
The mighty Lord in Battle strong, and Trial of the Sword.

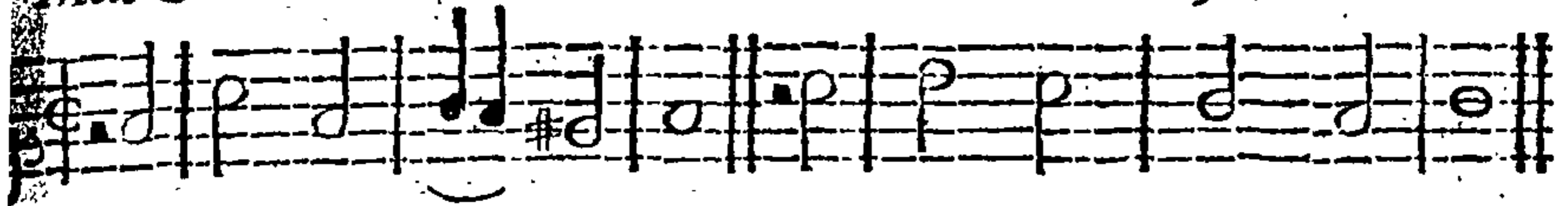
9 Ye Gates and everlasting Doors, lift up your Heads on high :
Then shall the King of glorious State, come in triumphantly,

10 Who is the King of glorious State? the Lord of Hosts it is :
The Kingdom and the Royalty of glorious State is his.

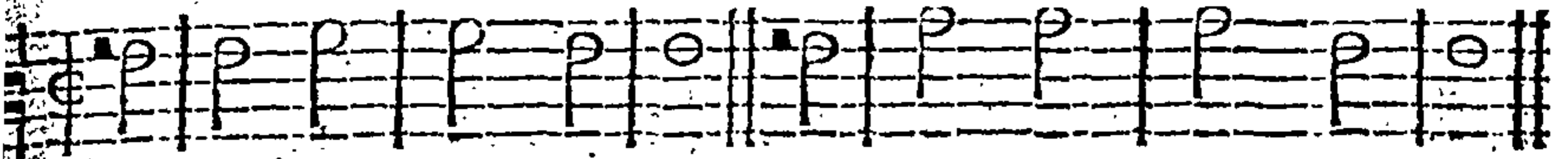
PSALM XXV.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

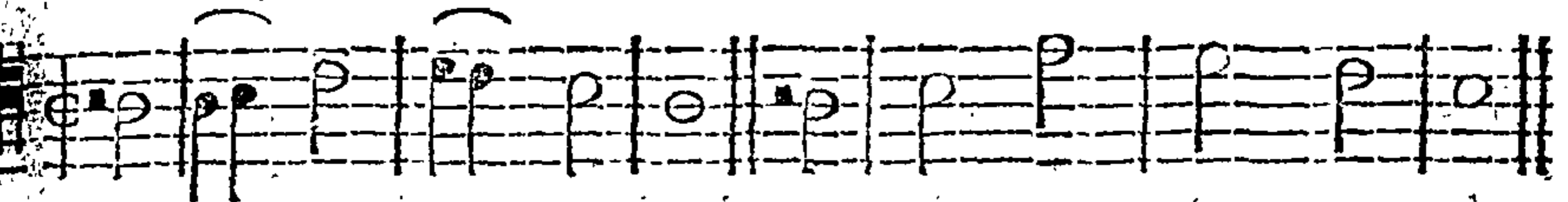


I lift my Heart to thee, my God and Guide most Just;

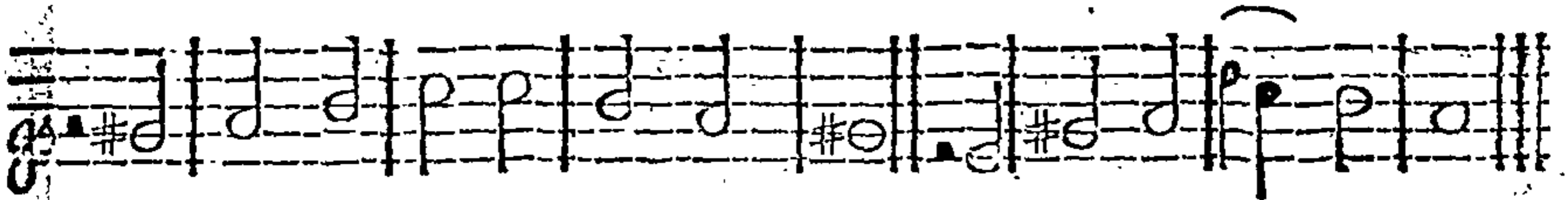
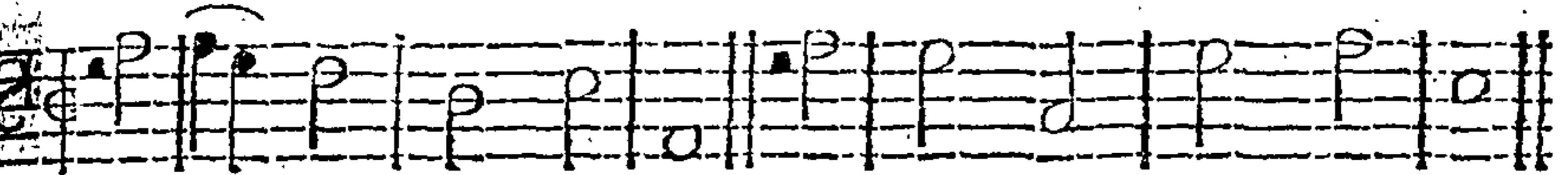


Tenor & Bassus.

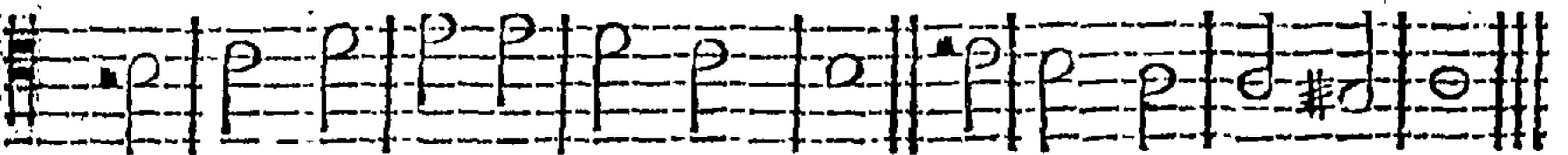
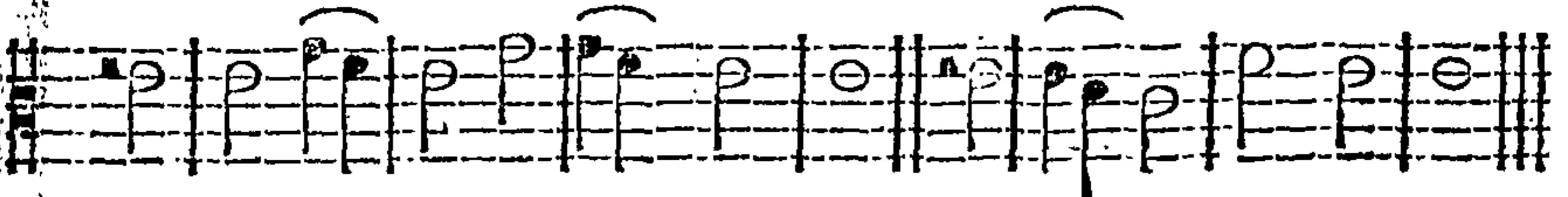
Bassus Unison.



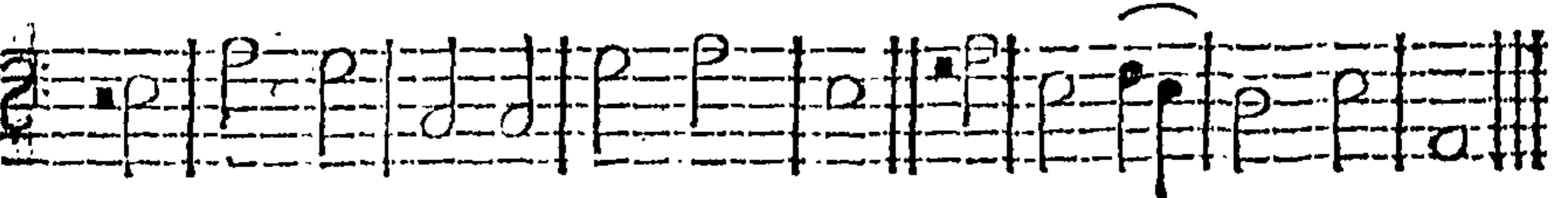
I lift my Heart to thee, my God and Guide most Just;



Now suf-fer me to take no Shame, for in thee do I trust.



Now suf-fer me to take no Shame, for in thee do I trust.

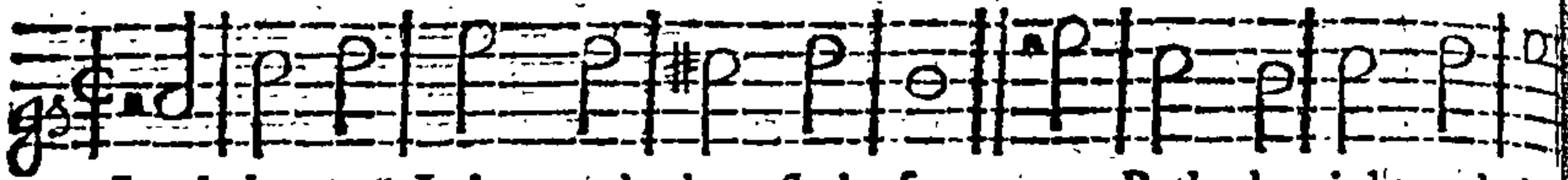


- 2 Let not my Foes rejoice, nor make a Scorn of me :
And let them not be overthrown that put their Trust in thee.
- 3 But Shame shall them befall who harm them wrongfully :
Therefore thy Paths and thy right Ways unto me Lord descry.
- 4 Direct me in thy Truth, and teach me, I thee pray :
Thou art my Saviour and my God, on thee I wait alway.

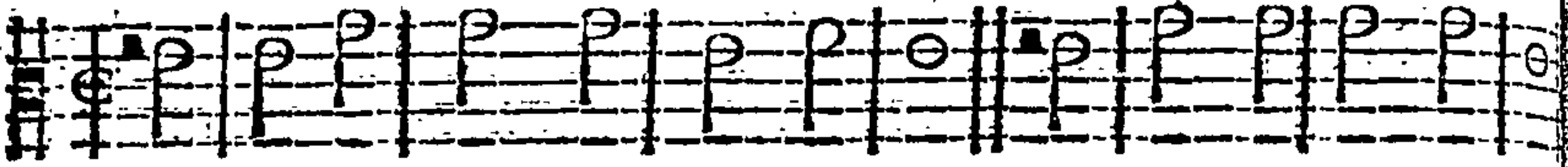
PSALM XXVI. *Windsor Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

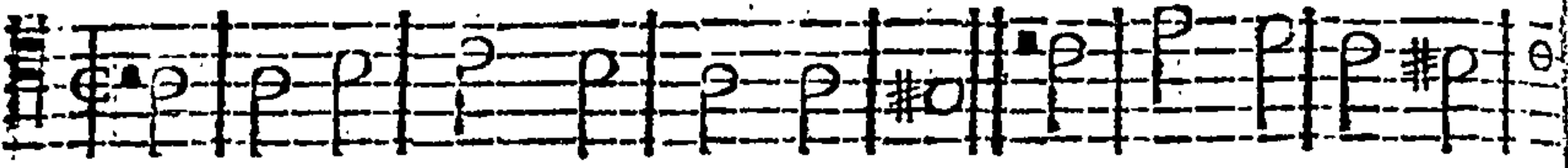


Lord, be my Judge, and thou shalt see, my Paths be right and plain

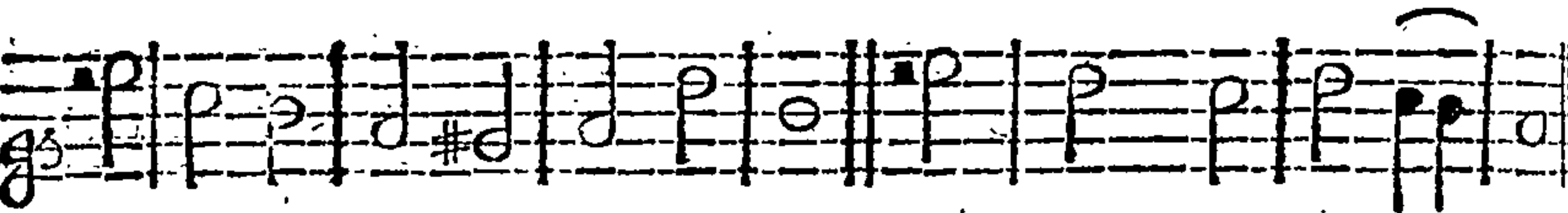
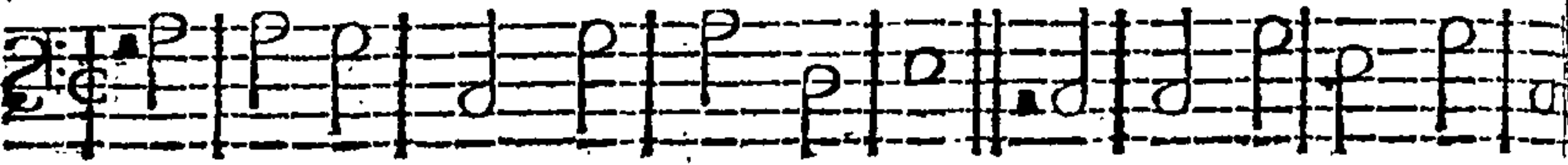


Tenor & Bassus.

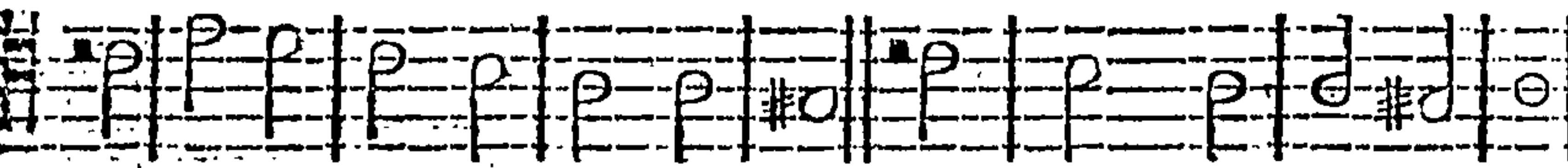
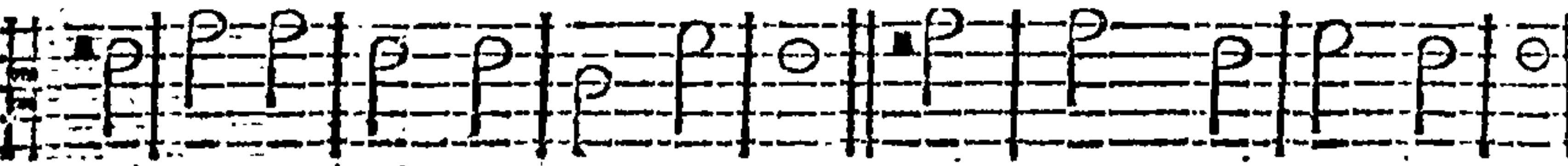
Bassus Unison.



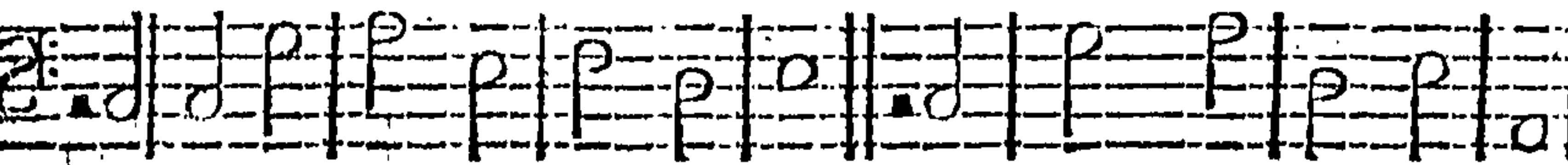
Lord, be my Judge, and thou shalt see, my Paths be right and plain



I trust in God, and hope that he with Strength will me sus-tain.



I trust in God, and hope that he with Strength will me sus-tain.



- 2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire, my Ways to search and try:
As Men do prove their Gold with Fire, my Heart and Reins espy.
- 3 Thy loving Kindness in my Sight I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy Truth, and will do all my Days.
- 4 I do not love to haunt or use with Men whose Deeds are vain:
To come in House I do refuse with the deceitful Train.

PSALM XXVII. *Ewell Tune.*

Contra 5th, Treble 8th from Bassus.

Treble & Contra.

Musical notation for Treble and Contra parts of the first system. The Treble part is on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Contra part is on a five-line staff with a bass clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are: "The Lord is both my Health and Light, shall Man make me dismay'd?"

The Lord is both my Health and Light, shall Man make me dismay'd?

Musical notation for Treble and Contra parts of the second system. The Treble part is on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Contra part is on a five-line staff with a bass clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are: "The Lord is both my Health and Light, shall Man make me dismay'd?"

Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus a 5th.

Musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts of the first system. The Tenor part is on a five-line staff with a tenor clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a five-line staff with a bass clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are: "The Lord is both my Health and Light, shall Man make me dismay'd?"

The Lord is both my Health and Light, shall Man make me dismay'd?

Musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts of the second system. The Tenor part is on a five-line staff with a tenor clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a five-line staff with a bass clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are: "The Lord is both my Health and Light, shall Man make me dismay'd?"

Musical notation for Treble and Contra parts of the third system. The Treble part is on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Contra part is on a five-line staff with a bass clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are: "Since God doth give me Strength and Might, why should I be afraid?"

Since God doth give me Strength and Might, why should I be afraid?

Musical notation for Treble and Contra parts of the fourth system. The Treble part is on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Contra part is on a five-line staff with a bass clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are: "Since God doth give me Strength and Might, why should I be afraid?"

Musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts of the third system. The Tenor part is on a five-line staff with a tenor clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a five-line staff with a bass clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are: "Since God doth give me Strength and Might, why should I be afraid?"

Since God doth give me Strength and Might, why should I be afraid?

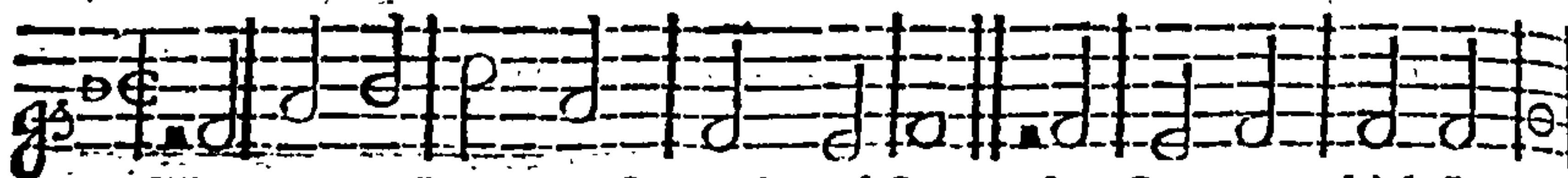
Musical notation for Treble and Contra parts of the fifth system. The Treble part is on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Contra part is on a five-line staff with a bass clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are: "While that my Foes, with all their Strength, began with me to brawl, Thinking to eat me up, at length themselves have caught the Fall."

2 While that my Foes, with all their Strength, began with me to brawl, Thinking to eat me up, at length themselves have caught the Fall.

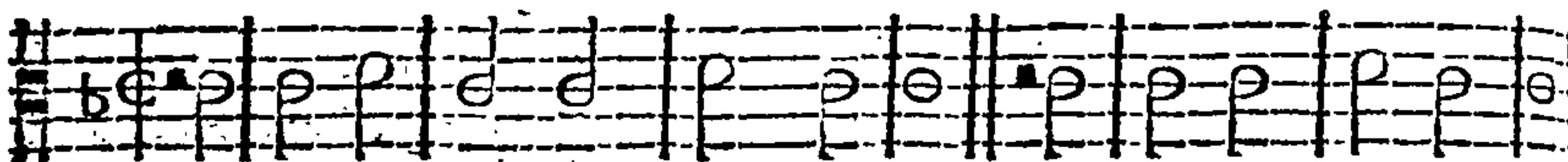
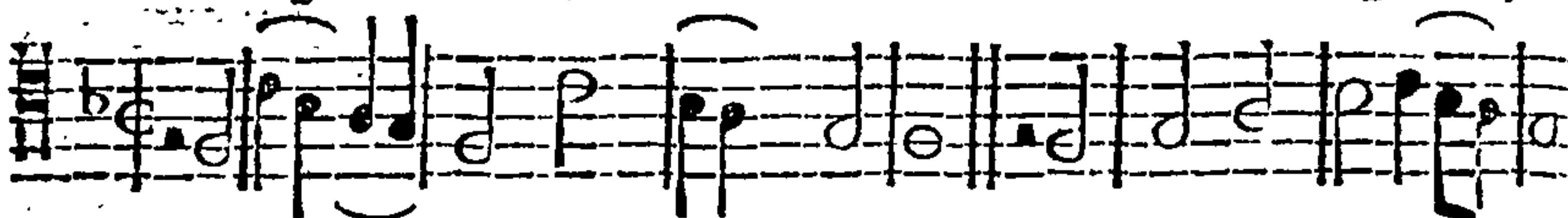
3 Tho' they in Camp against me lie, my Heart is not afraid: And if in Battle they will try, I trust in God for Aid.

4 One Thing of God I do require, that he will not deny:

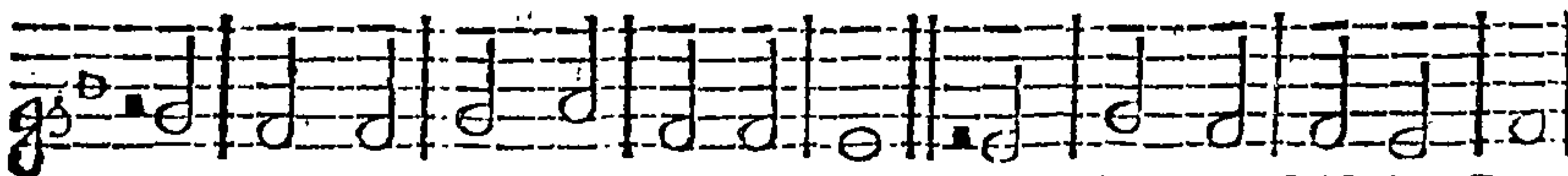
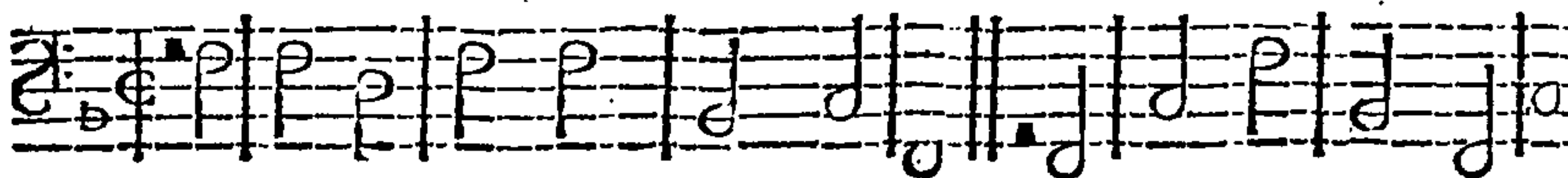
For which I pray, and will desire, till he to me apply, &c.

P S A L M XXVIII. *Upminster Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

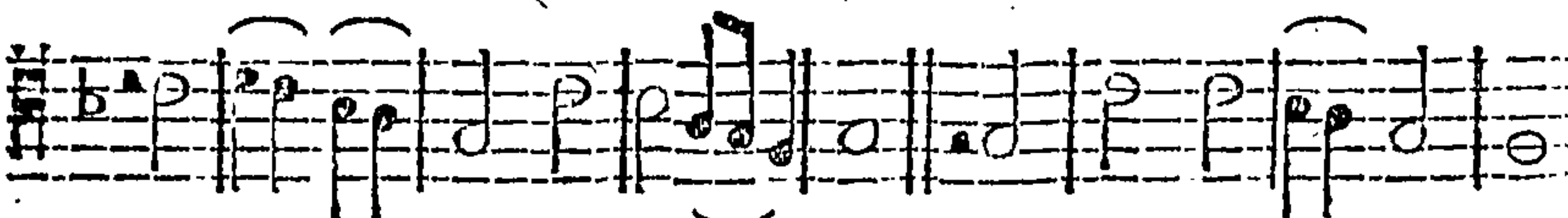
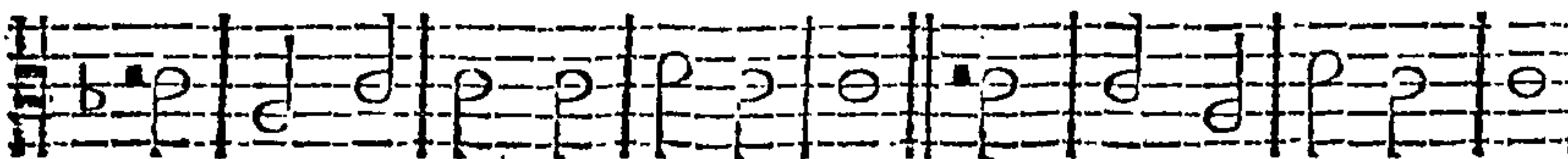
Thou art, O Lord, my Strength and Stay, the Succour which I crave.

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

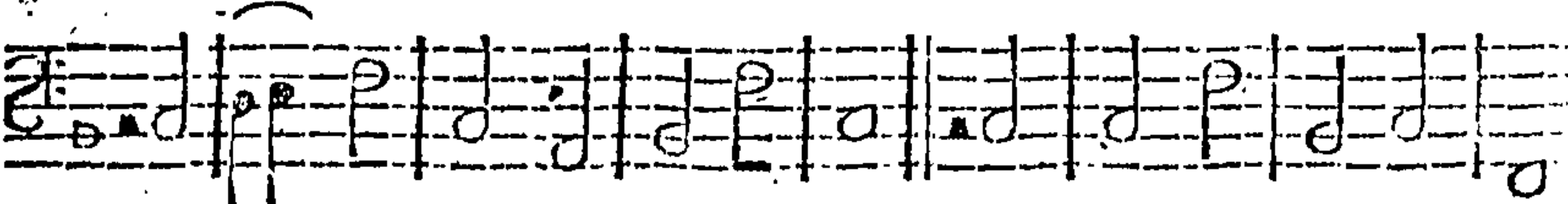
Thou art, O Lord, my Strength and Stay, the Succour which I crave.



Neg-lect me not, lest I be like them that are laid in Grave.



Neg-lect me not, lest I be like them that are laid in Grave.



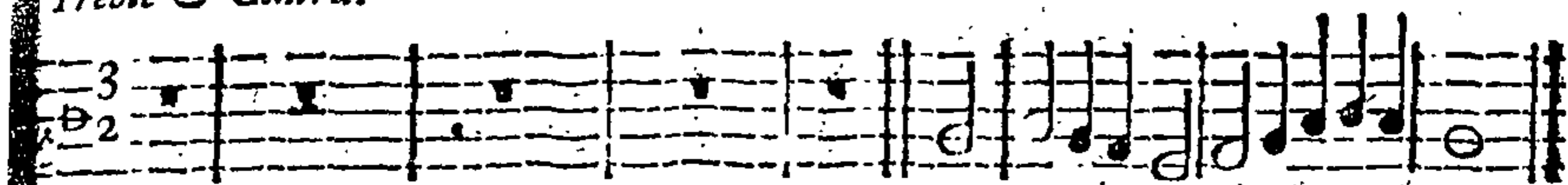
2 My Voice and Supplications hear, when unto thee I cry :
When I lift up my Hands unto thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among those Men, in Sin that take their fill :
That speak right fair unto their Friends, but think in Heart full ill.

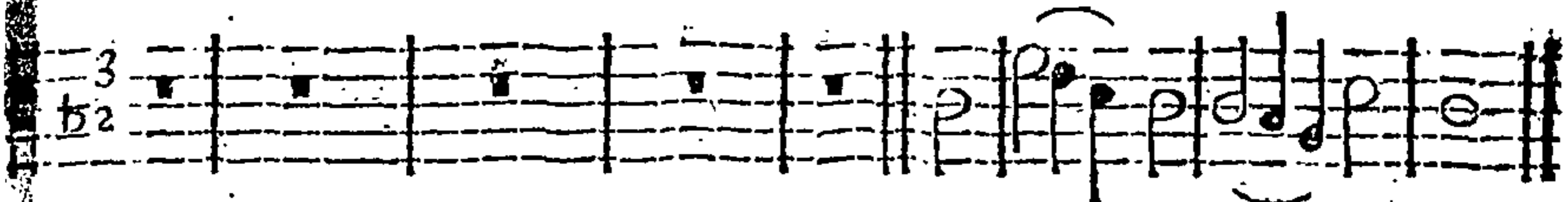
4 According to those wicked Deeds, which they did most regard,
And after their Inventions, Lord, let them receive Reward.

P S A L M XXIX: *Malton Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

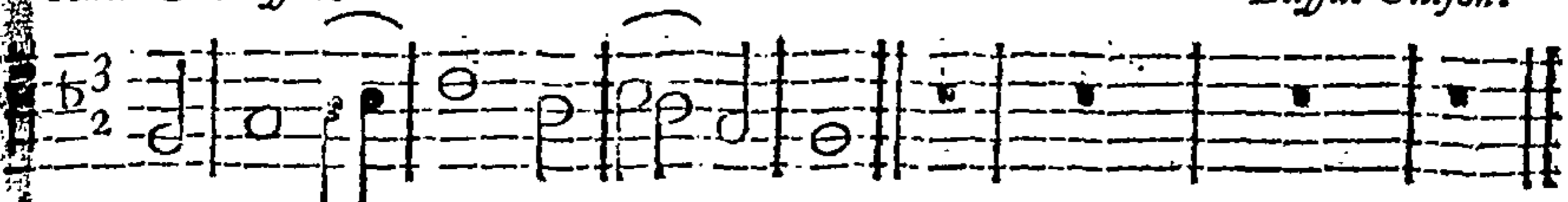


Give ye with one ac-cord.

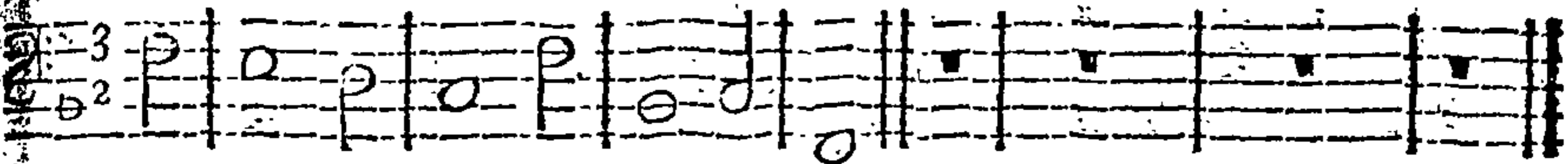


Tenor & Bassus.

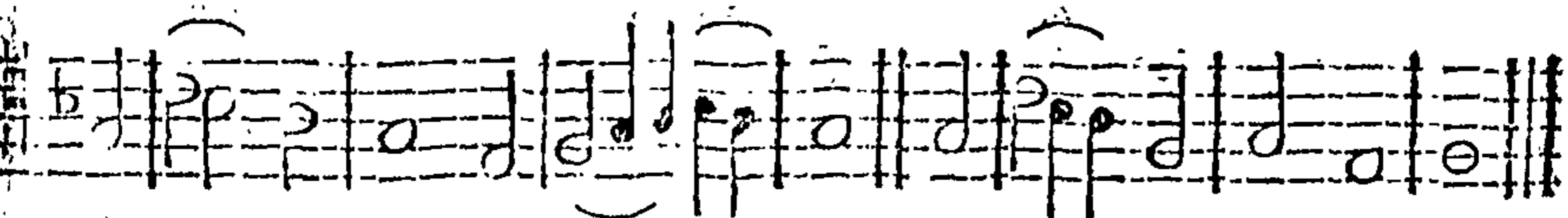
Bassus Unison.



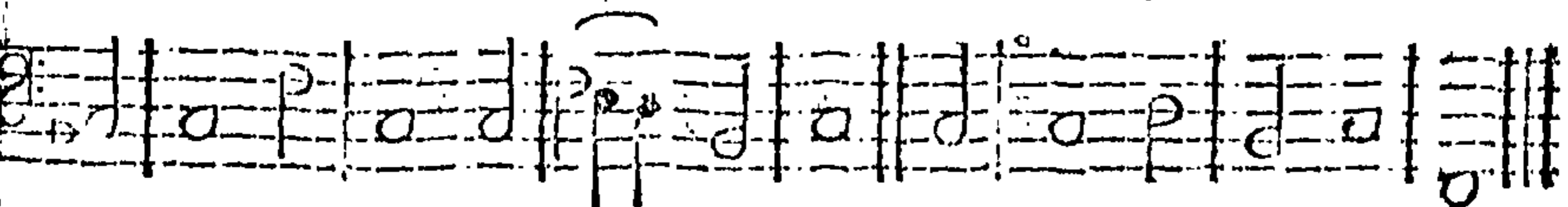
Give to the Lord ye Po-ten-tates.



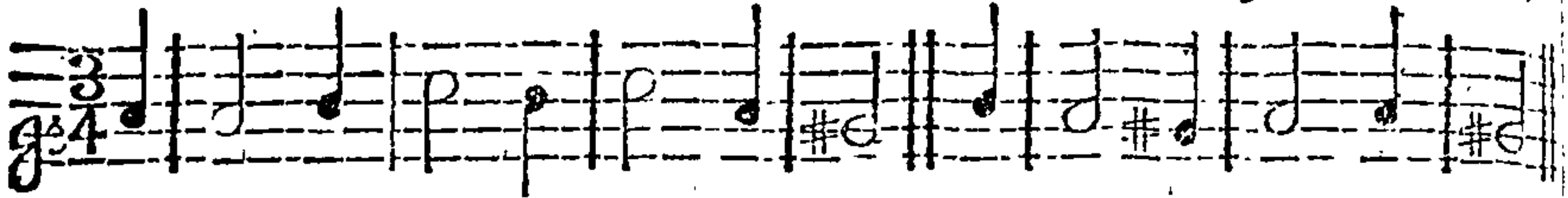
un—to the li—ving Lord.



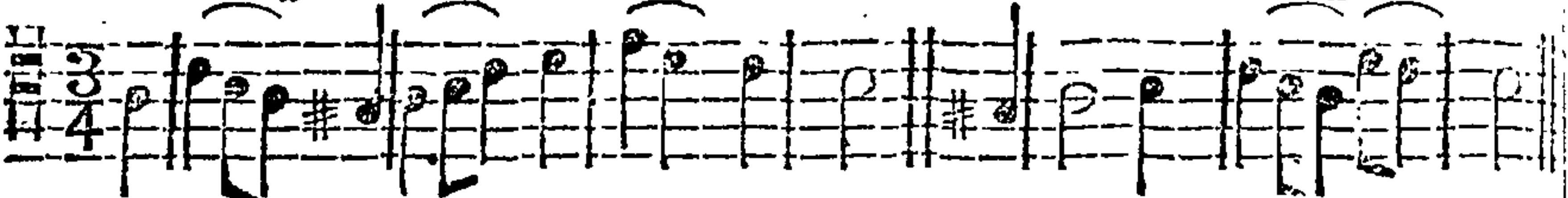
All Praise and Hon-our, Might and Strength, un—to the li—ving Lord.



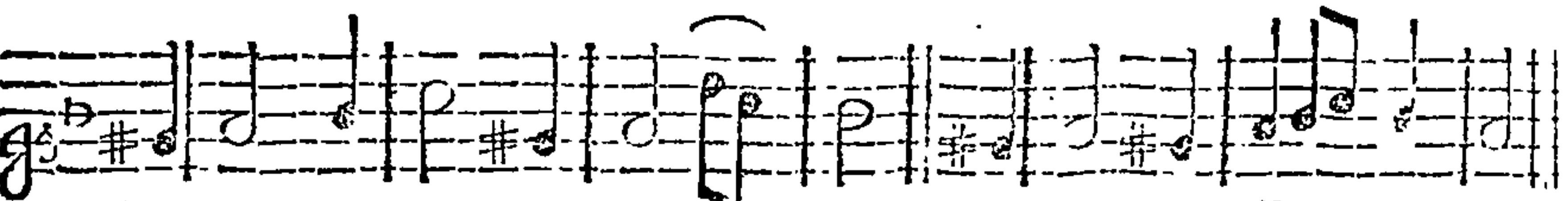
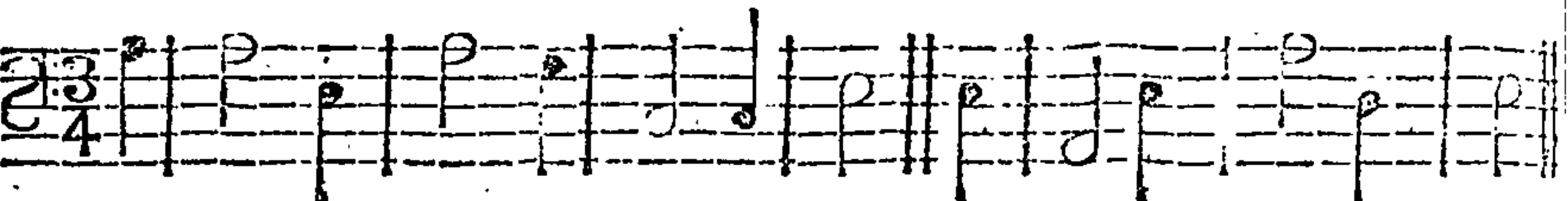
- 2 Give Glory to his holy Name; and honour him alone :
- 1 Give Worship to his Majesty, within his holy Throne.
- 3 His Voice doth rule the Waters all, as he himself doth please :
He doth prepare the Thunder-claps, and governs all the Seas.
- 4 The Voice of God is of great Force, and wondrous excellent :
It is most mighty in Effect, and most magnificent.

P S A L M XXX. *Ripon Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

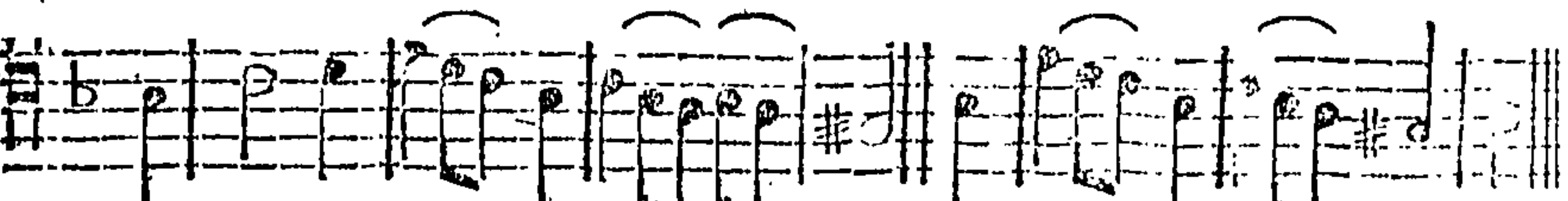
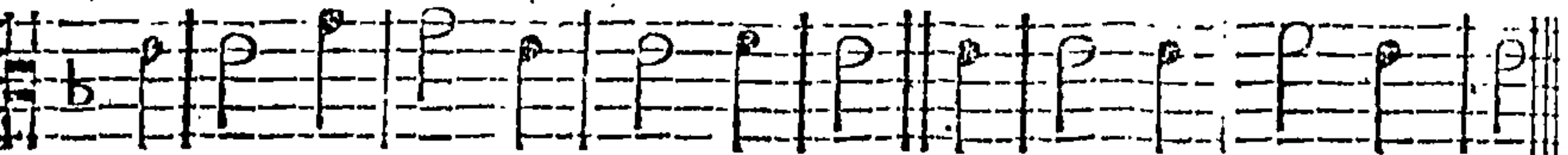
All Laud and Praise with Heart and Voice, O Lord I give to thee,

*Tenor & Basses.**Basses Unison.*

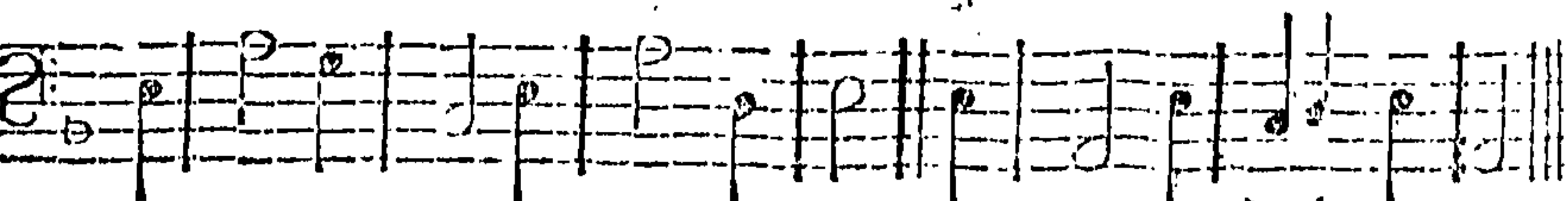
All Laud and Praise with Heart and Voice, O Lord I give to thee,



Who didst not make my Foes re-joice, but hast ex-ult-ed me.



Who didst not make my Foes re-joice, but hast ex-ult-ed me.

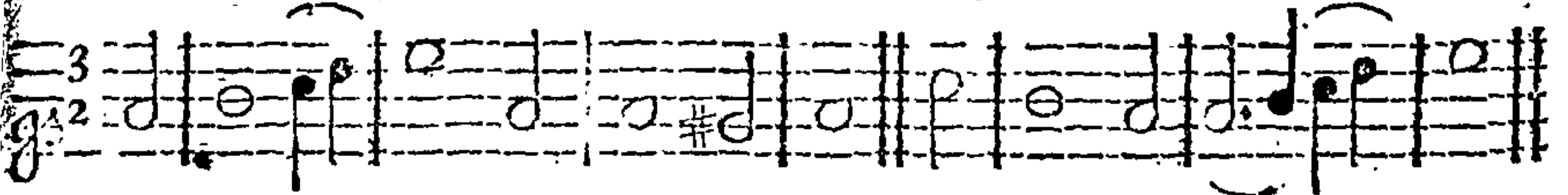


- 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my Pain and Grief;
Thou gav'st an Ear, and didst provide to ease me with Relief.
- 3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my Soul from Hell, and thou the same didst save:
From them that in the Pit do dwell, and keep'st me from the Grave:
- 4 Sing Praise, ye Saints, that prove and see the Goodness of the Lord:
In Honour of his Majesty, rejoice with one Accord.

P S A L M XXXI. *Leicester Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th from Bassus.

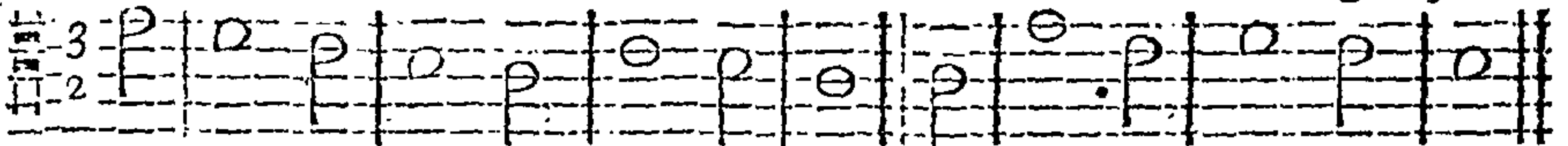


O Lord, I put my Trust in thee, let no-thing work me shame:

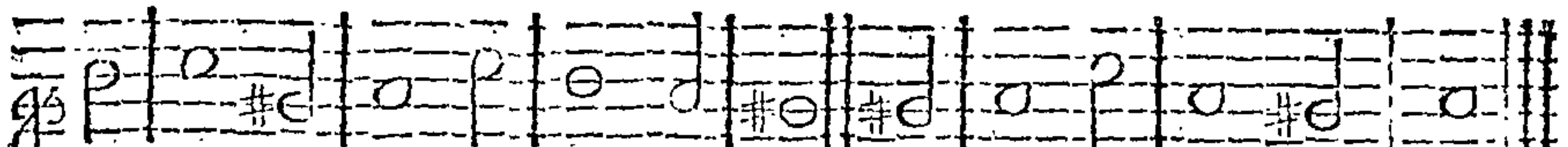
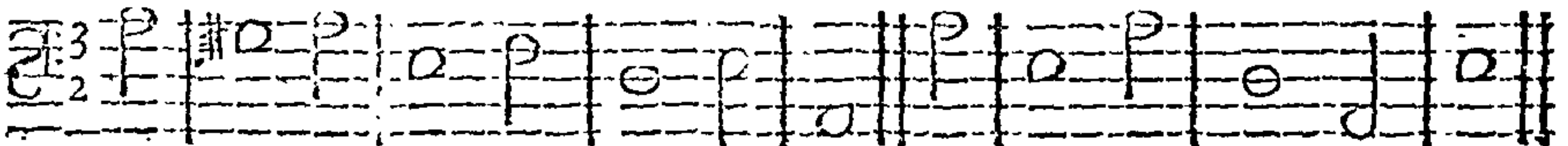


Tenor & Bassus.

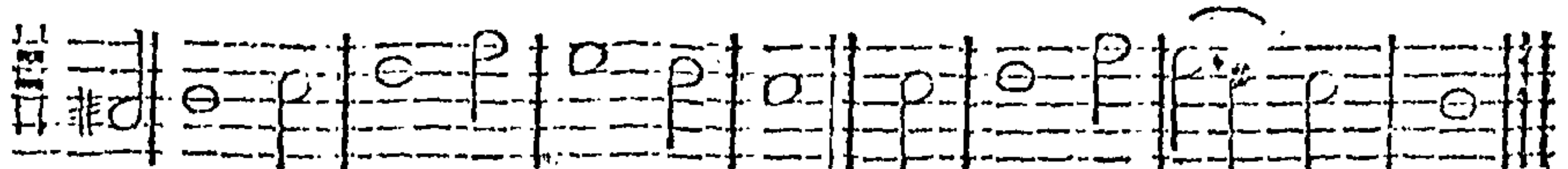
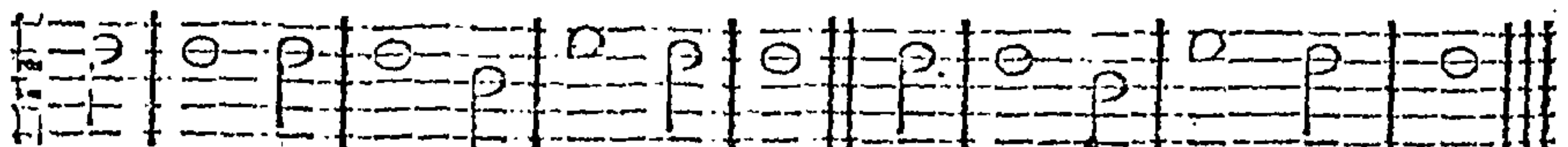
Bassus 5th.



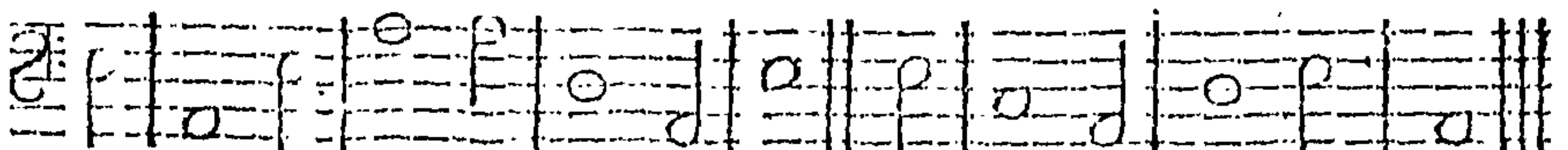
O Lord, I put my Trust in thee, let no-thing work me shame:



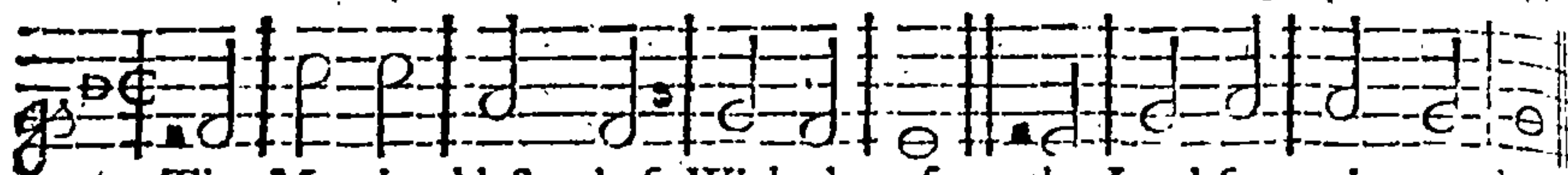
As thou art Just, de—li—ver me, and set me free from blame:



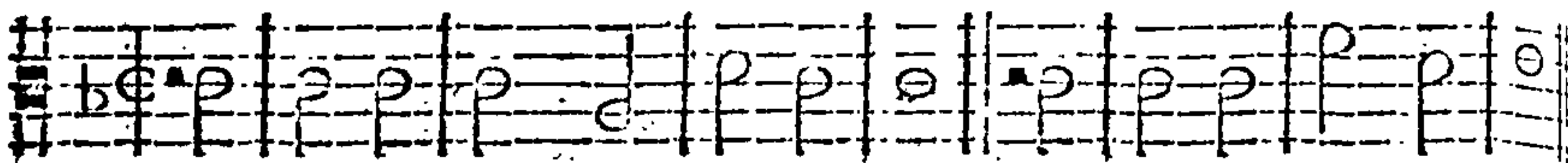
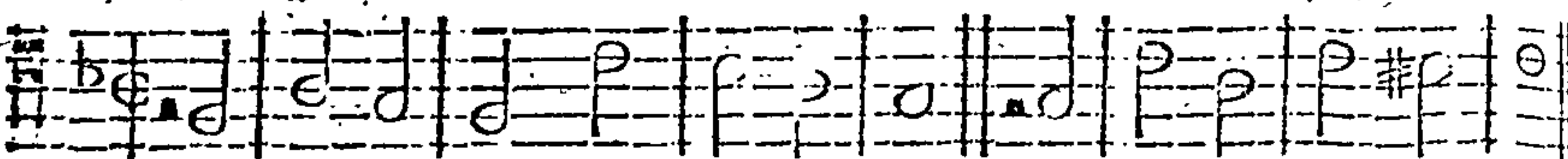
As thou art Just, de—li—ver me, and set me free from blame:



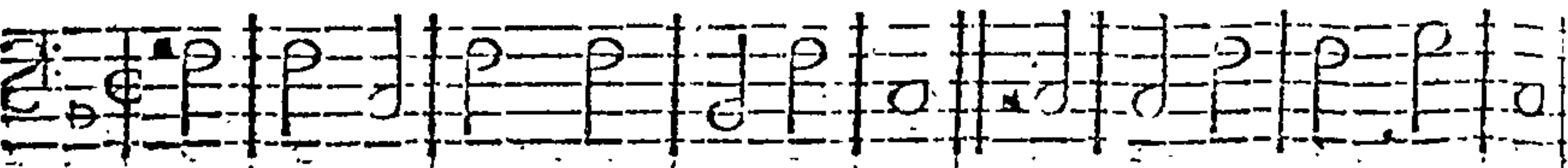
- 2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good Speed:
Be thou my Rock and House of Stone, my Fence in Time of Need.
- 3 For why? as Stones thy Strength is try'd, thou art my Fort and Tow'r:
For thy Name's Sake be thou my Guide, and lead me in thy Pow'r.
- 4 Pluck thou my Feet out of the Snare, which they for me have laid:
Thou art my Strength, and all my Care is for thy mighty Aid.

P S A L M XXXII. *Reighly Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

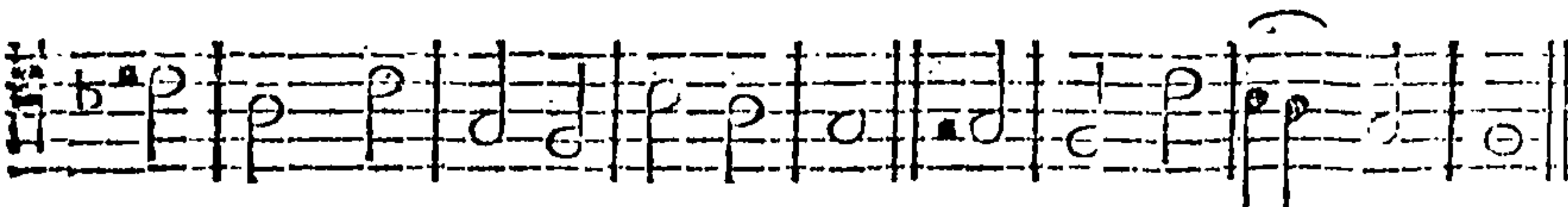
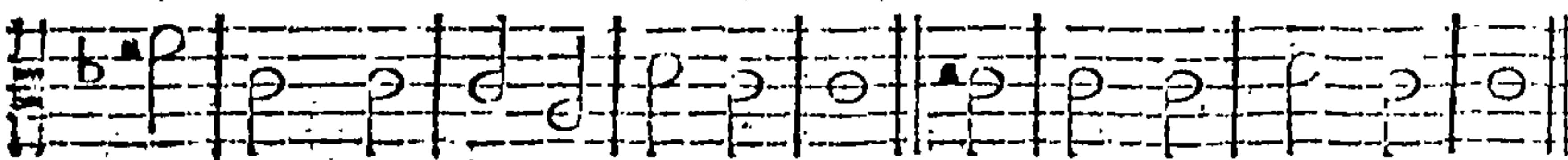
The Man is blest whose Wicked-ness, the Lord for-gi-ven hath.

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

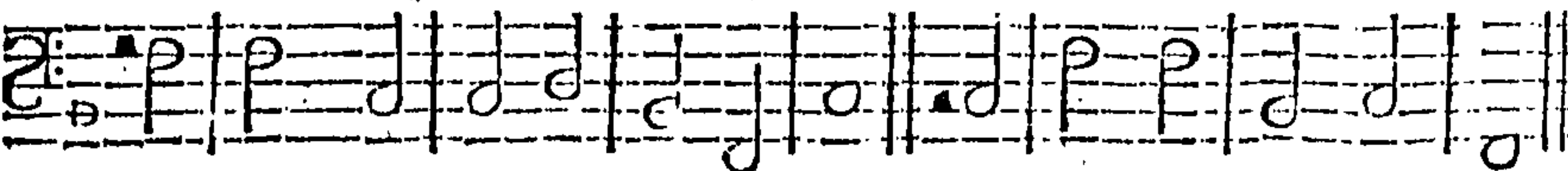
The Man is blest whose Wicked-ness, the Lord for-gi-ven hath.



And he whose Sin is likewise hid, and co-ver'd from his Wrath.



And he whose Sin is likewise hid, and cover'd from his Wrath.



- 2 And blest is he to whom the Lord, imputeth not his Sin :
 Who in his Heart hath hid no Guile, nor Fraud is found therein.
- 3 For whilst that I kept close my Sin, in Silence and Constraint,
 My Bones did wear and waste away, with daily Moan and Plaint.
- 4 Both Night and Day thy Hand on me so grievous was and smart :
 My Moisture like the Summer's Heat, to Dryness did convert.

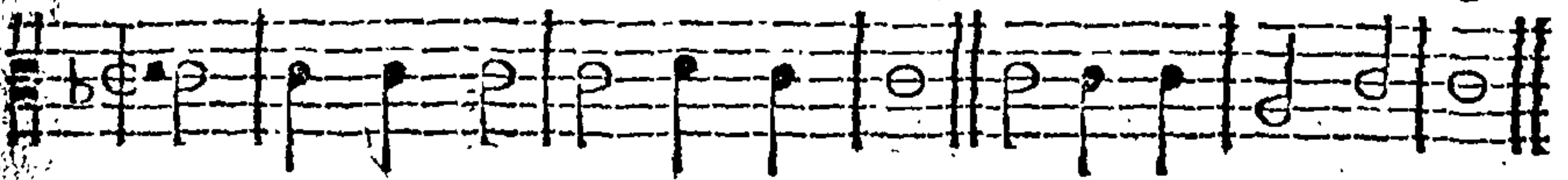
P S A L M XXXIII. *Eckington Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

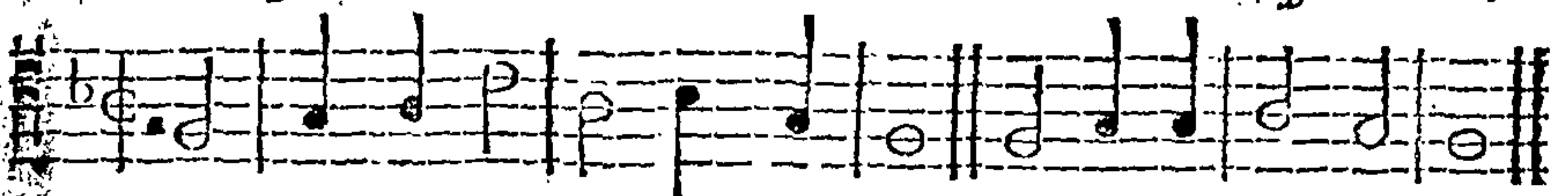


Ye Righteous, in the Lord re-joice, it is a seem-ly Sight,

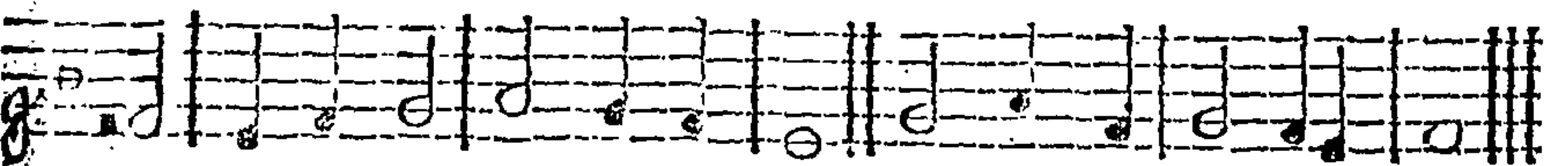
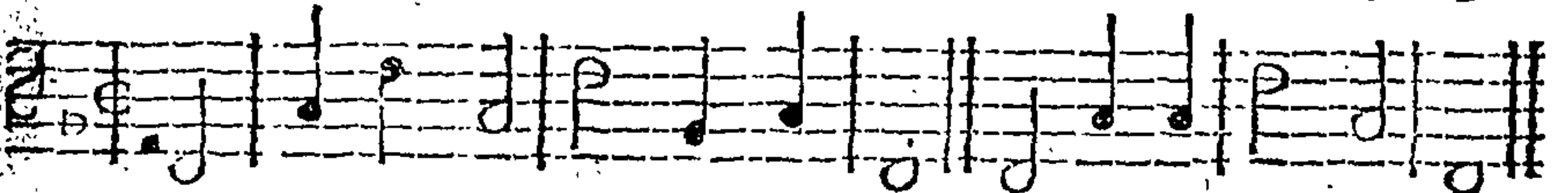


Tenor & Bassus.

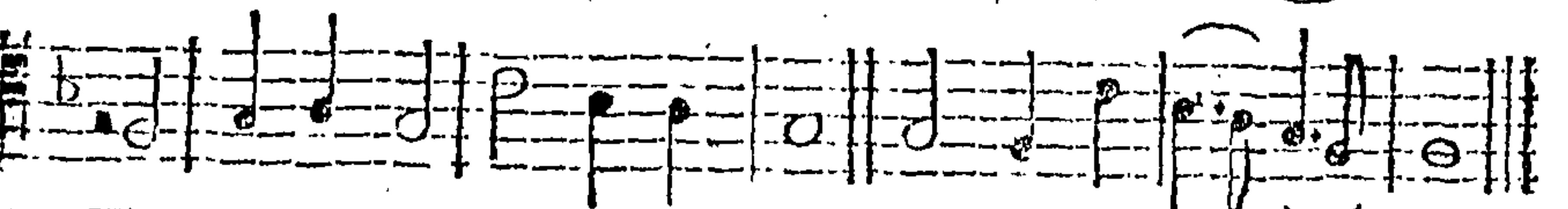
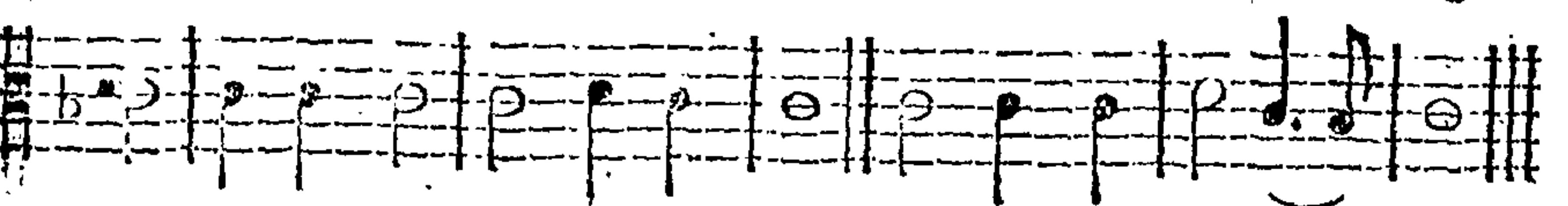
Bassus an 8th.



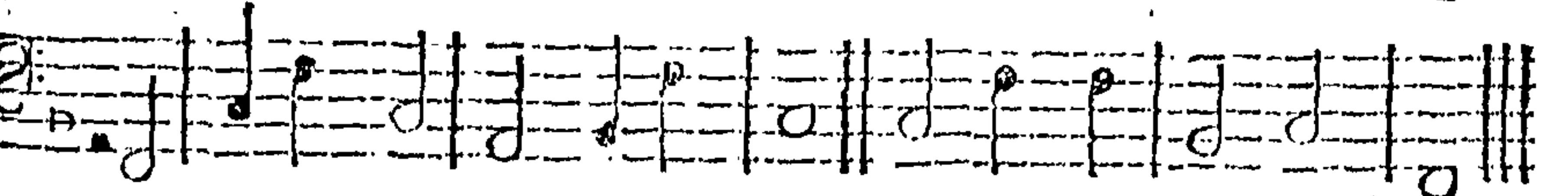
Ye Righteous, in the Lord re-joice, it is a seem-ly Sight,



That upright Men with thankful Voice, shall praise the Lord of Might.



That upright Men with thankful Voice, shall praise the Lord of Might.

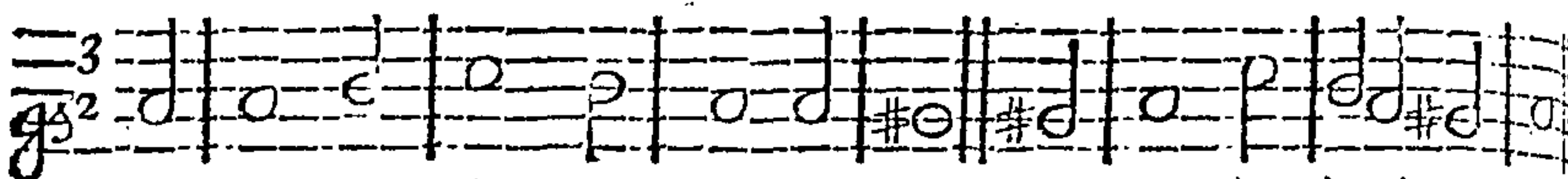


- 2 Praise ye the Lord with Harp, and sing to him with Psaltery :
With ten-string'd Instrument sounding, praise ye the Lord most high.
- 3 Sing to the Lord a Song most new, with Courage give him Praise :
For why? his Word is ever true, his Works and all his Ways.
- 4 Both Judgment, Equity, and Right, he ever lov'd, and will :
And with his Gifts he doth delight, the Earth throughout to fill.

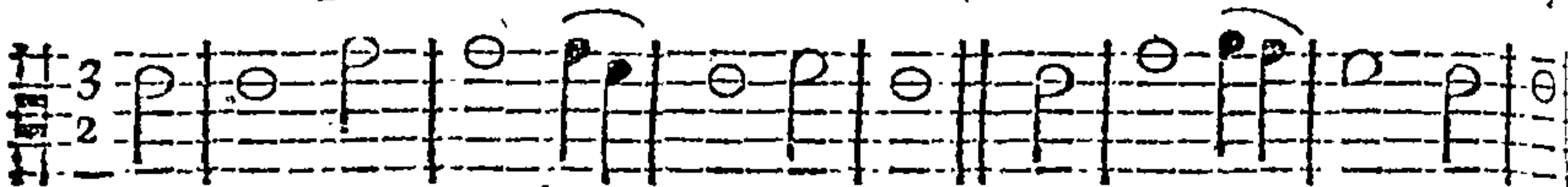
P S A L M XXXIV. *Workshop Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

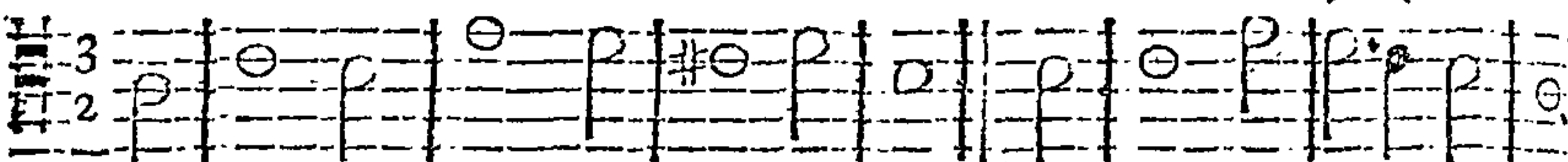


I will give Laud and Honour both un—to the Lord al—ways

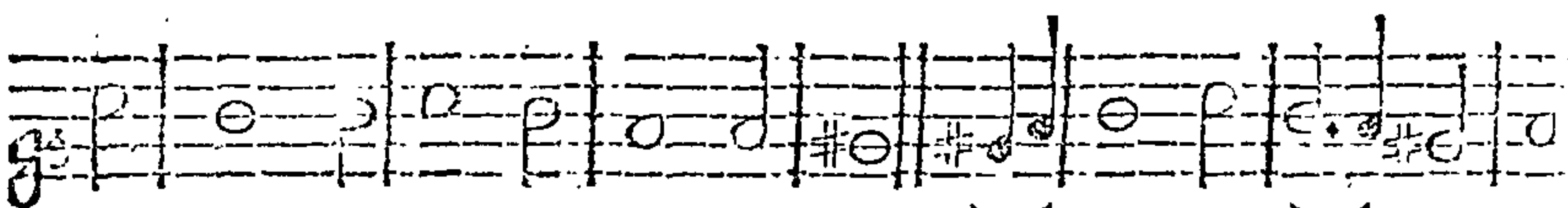
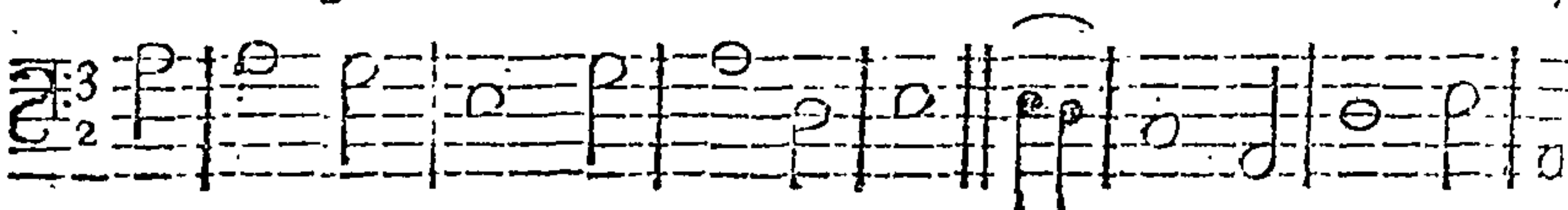


Tenor & Bassus.

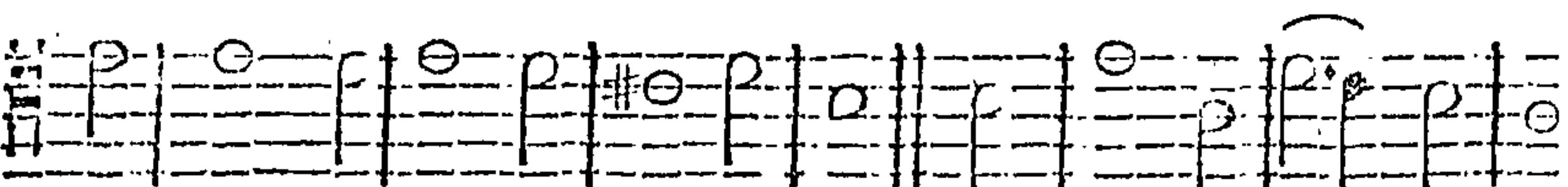
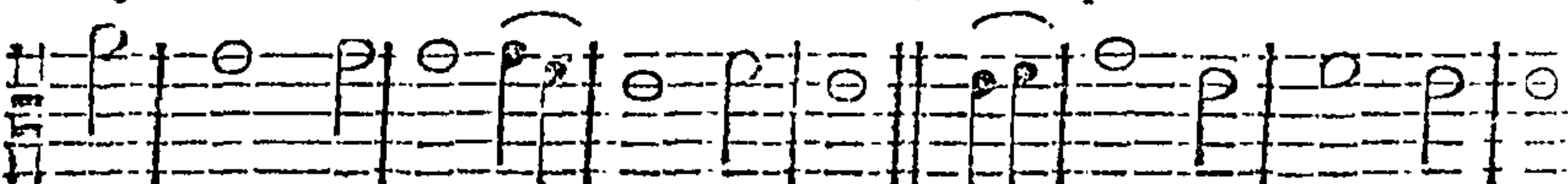
Bassus Unison.



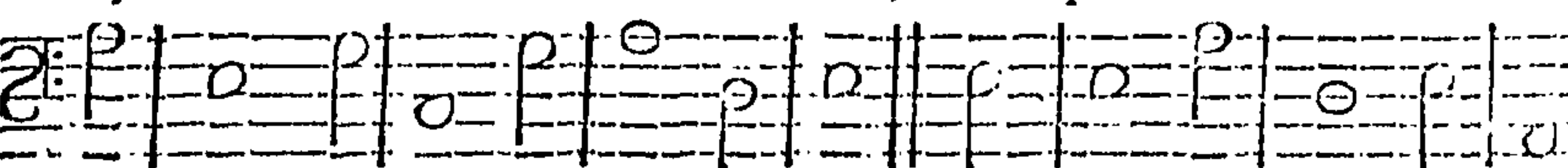
I will give Laud and Honour both un—to the Lord al—ways



My Mouth al—so for e—ver—more, shall speak un—to his Praise.



My Mouth al—so for e—ver—more, shall speak un—to his Praise.

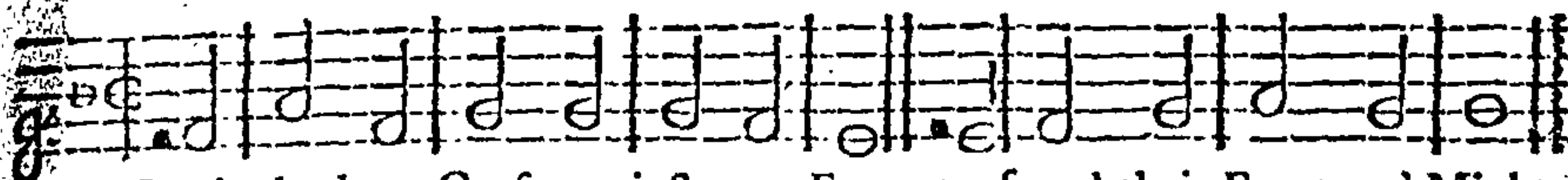


- 2 I do delight to laud the Lord, in Soul, in Heart, and Voice ;
That humble Men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoice.
- 3 Therefore, see that ye magnify with me the living Lord ;
Let us exalt his holy Name always with one Accord.
- 4 For I myself besought the Lord, he answer'd me again ;
And me deliver'd speedily from all my Fear and Pain.

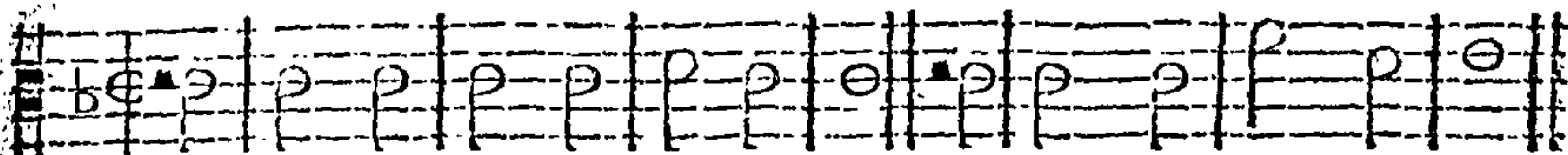
P S A L M XXXV. *Abington Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

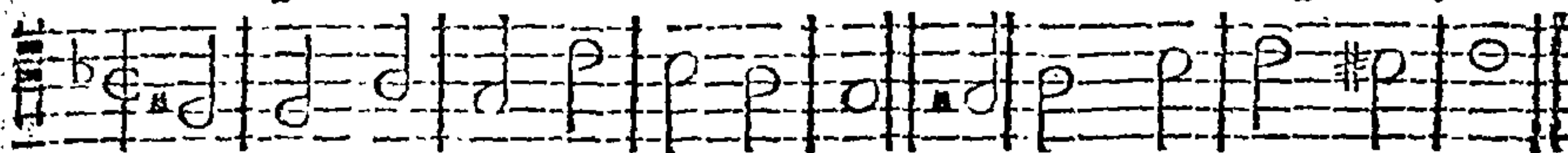


Lord, plead my Cause against my Foes, confound their Force and Might :

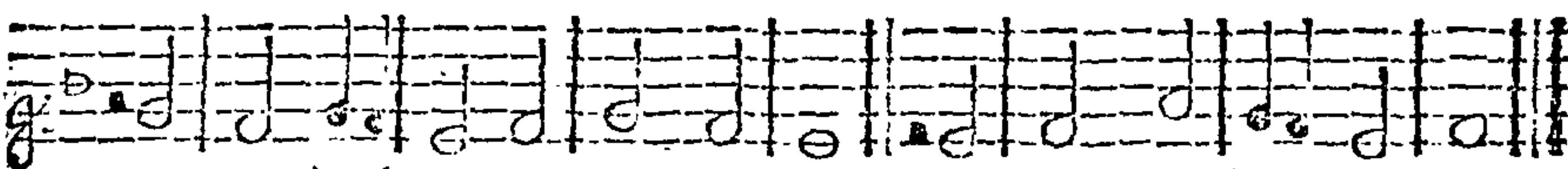
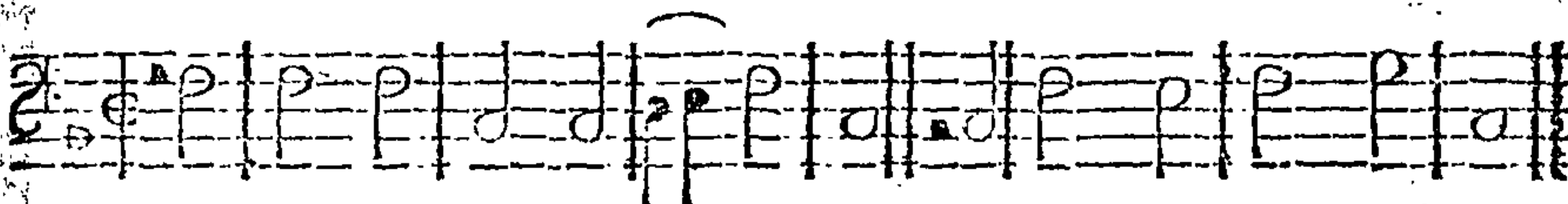


Tenor & Bassus.

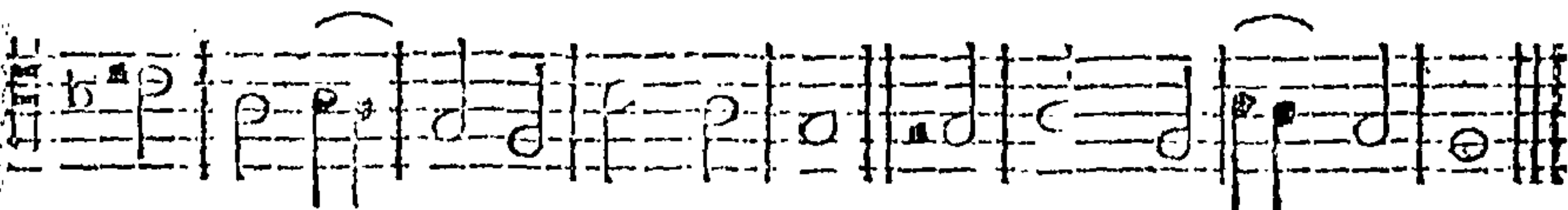
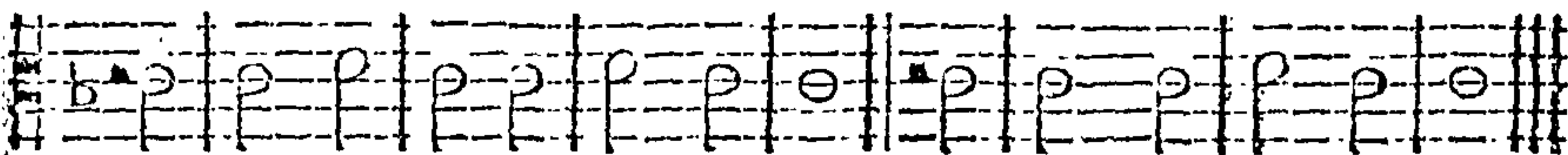
Bassus Unison.



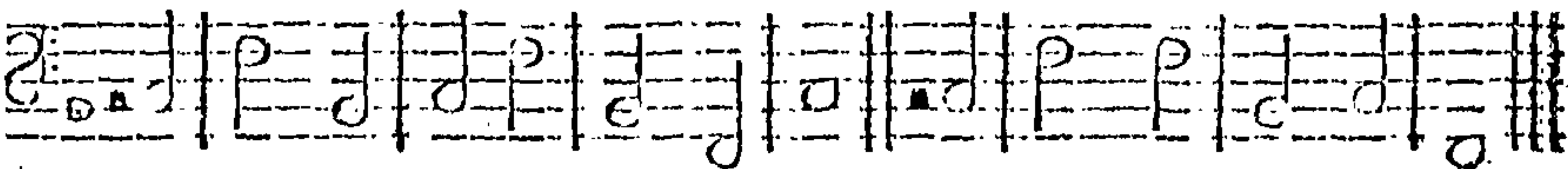
Lord, plead my Cause against my Foes, confound their Force and Might :



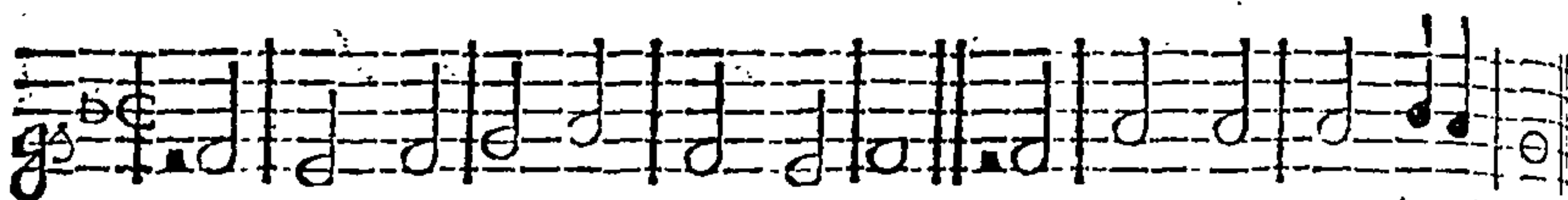
And take my Part a-against all those that seek with me to fight.



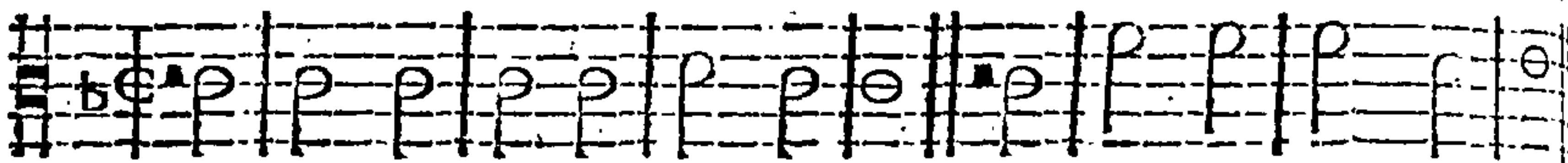
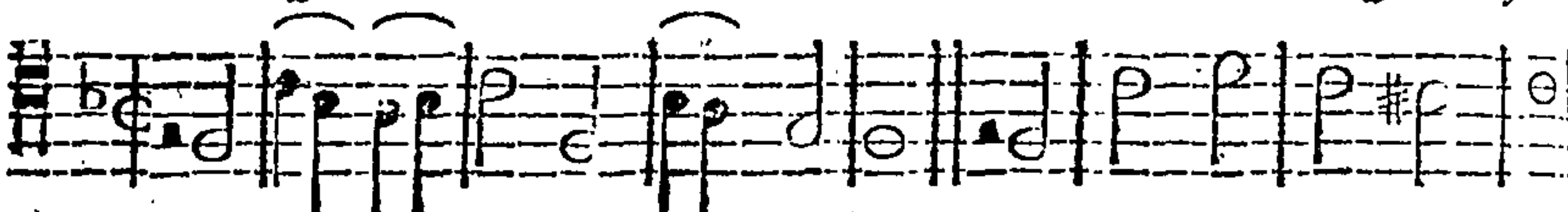
And take my Part a-against all those that seek with me to fight.



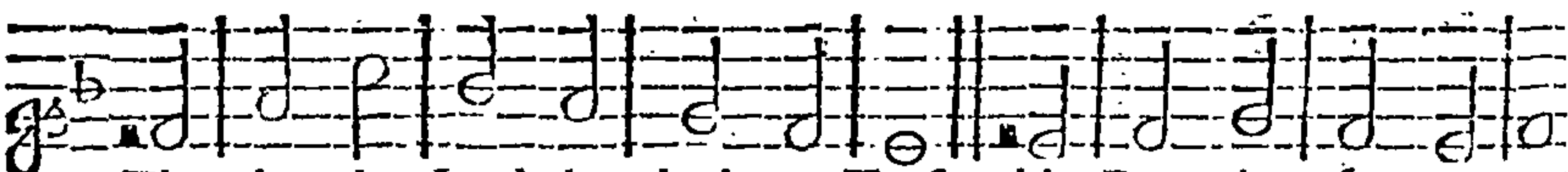
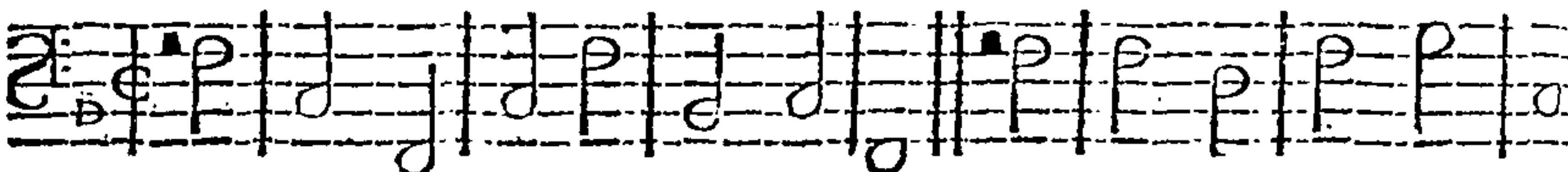
- 2 Lay hold upon the Spear and Shield, thyself in Armour dress :
Stand up with me to fight the Field, and help me in Distress.
- 3 Gird on thy Sword, and stop the Way, mine Enemies withstand :
That thou unto my Soul may'st say, I am thy Help at Hand.
- 4 Confound them with Rebuke and Blame, that seek my Soul to spill :
Let them turn back, and flee with Shame, that think to work me ill

P S A L M XXXVI. *East Horndon Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th; Treble 8th.*

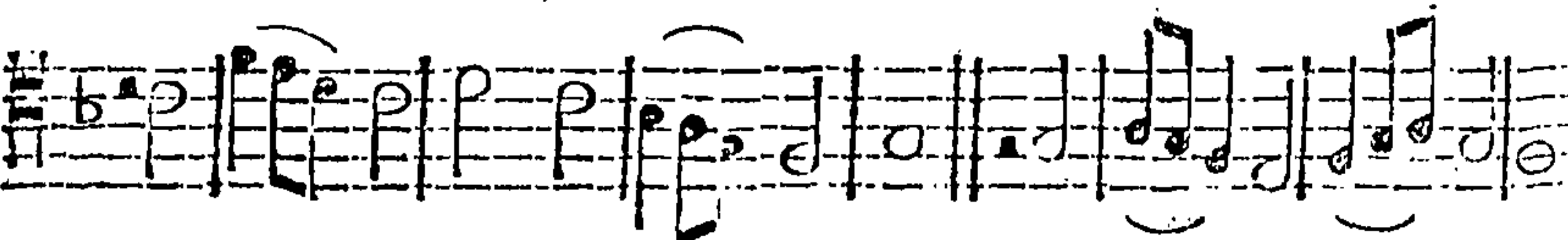
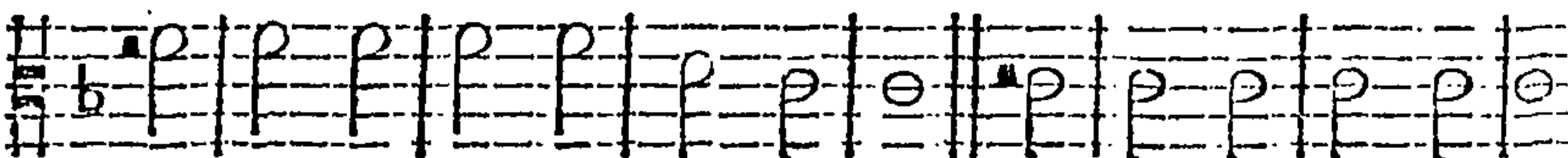
The Wicked by his Works un-just, doth thus perswade his Heart,

*Tenor & Bassus:**Bassus Unison.*

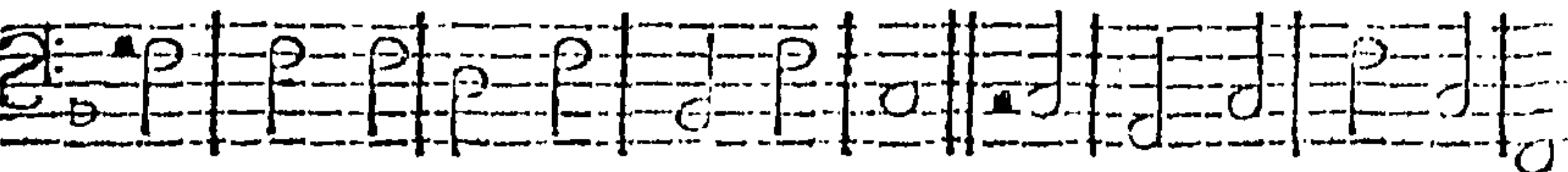
The Wicked by his Works un-just, doth thus perswade His Heart,



That in the Lord he hath no Trust, his Fear is set a-part.



That in the Lord he hath no Trust, his Fear is set a-part.



- 2 Yet doth he joy in his Estate, to walk as he began,
So long till he deserves the Hate of God as well as Man.
- 3 His Words are wicked, vile and nought, his Tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught which Way he may do well.
- 4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse, his Mischiefs to fulfil:
No wicked Way he doth refuse, nor any thing that's ill.

P S A L M XXXVII. Verse 37, 38, 39, 40. *Hartford Tune:*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

First system of musical notation for Treble and Contra parts. The Treble part is on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Contra part is on a five-line staff with a contra clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics 'Mark and be—hold the up-right Man, how God doth him increase:' are written below the notes.

Mark and be—hold the up-right Man, how God doth him increase:

Second system of musical notation for Treble and Contra parts, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus Unison.

First system of musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts. The Tenor part is on a five-line staff with a tenor clef and a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a five-line staff with a bass clef and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics 'Mark and be—hold the upright Man, how God doth him increase:' are written below the notes.

Mark and be—hold the upright Man, how God doth him increase:

Second system of musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Third system of musical notation for Treble and Contra parts, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

For the just Man shall have at length, great Joy, with Rest, and Peace.

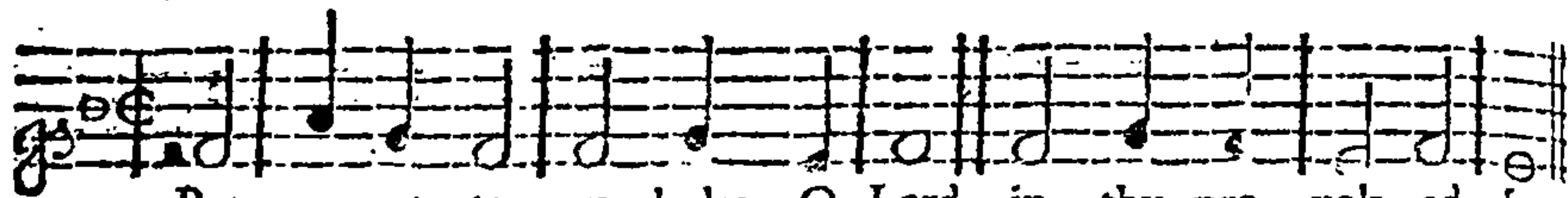
Fourth system of musical notation for Treble and Contra parts, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Third system of musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

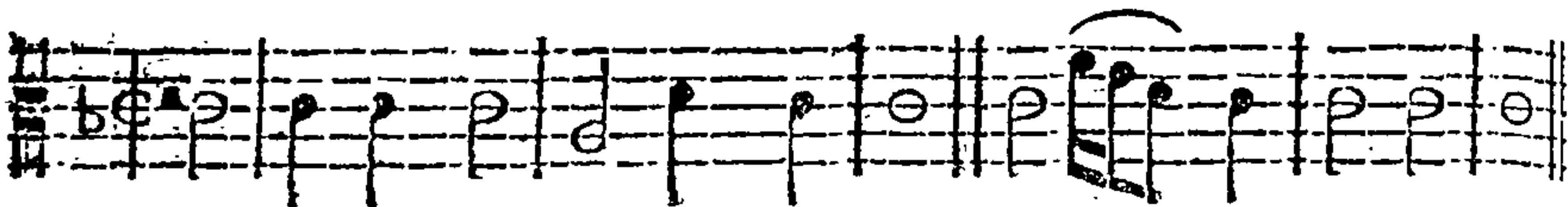
For the just Man shall have at length, great Joy, with Rest, and Peace.

Fourth system of musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts, concluding the piece.

- 38 As for Transgressors, woe to them, destroy'd they all shall be:
 God will cut off their budding Race, and rich Posterity.
 39 But the Salvation of the Just, doth come from God above:
 Who in their Trouble sends them Aid, of his meer Grace and Love.
 40 God evermore delivers them, from lewd Men and unjust:
 And still will save them, whilst that they in him do put their Trust.

P S A L M XXXVIII. *West Horndon Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

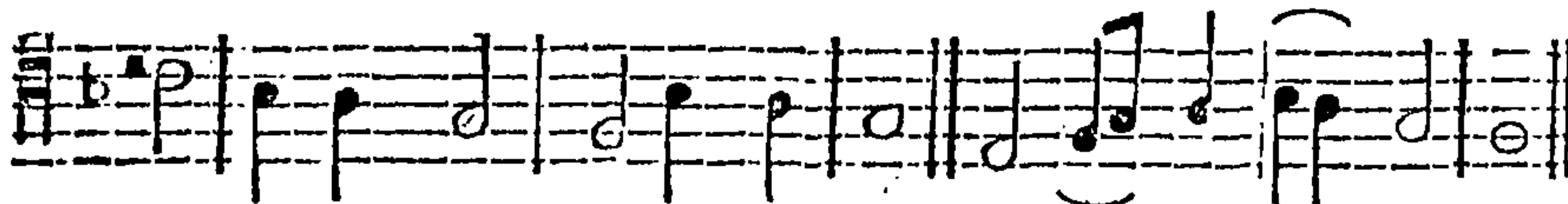
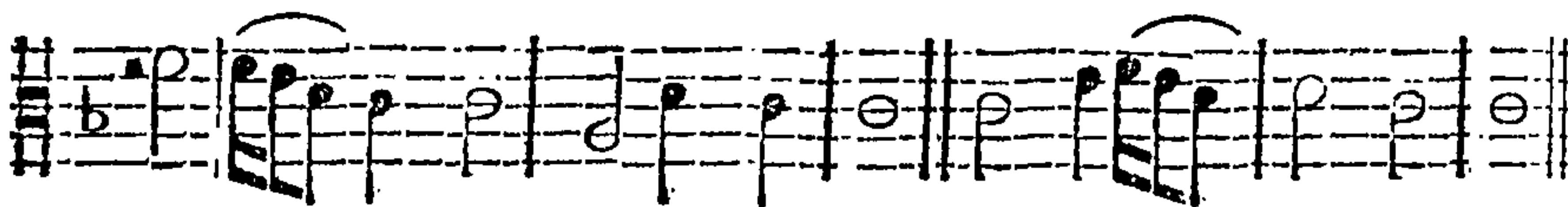
Put me not to re-buke, O Lord, in thy pro-vok-ed Ire:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unifon.*

Put me not to re-buke, O Lord, in thy pro-vok-ed Ire:



And in thy Wrath cor-rect me not, I hum-bly thee de-fire.



And in thy Wrath correct me not, I hum-bly thee de-fire.

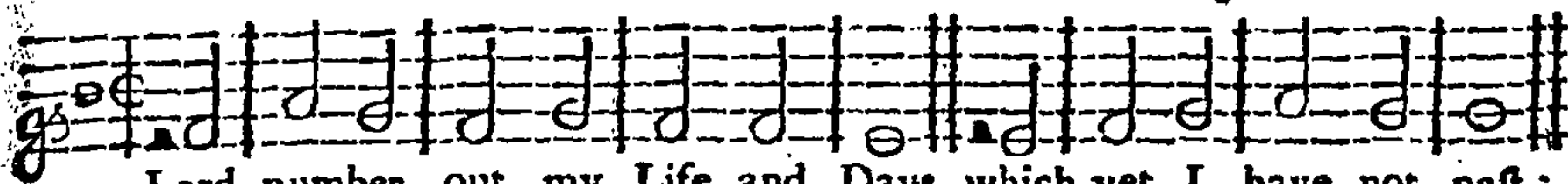


- 2 Thy Arrows do stick fast in me, thy Hand doth press me fore :
 And in my Flesh no Health at all appeareth any more.
- 3 And all this is by Reason of thy Wrath that I am in :
 Nor any Rest is in my Bones, by Reason of my Sin.
- 4 For lo, my wicked Doings, Lord, above my Head are gone :
 A greater Load than I can bear, they lie me sore upon.

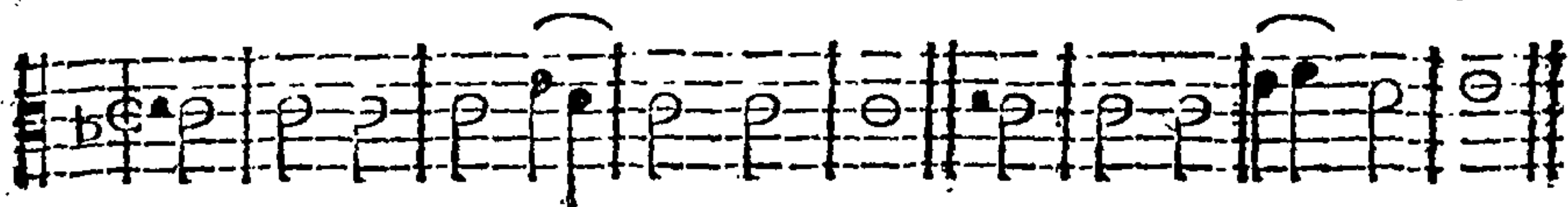
PSALM XXXIX. Verse 5, 6, 7, 8. St. Thomas's Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

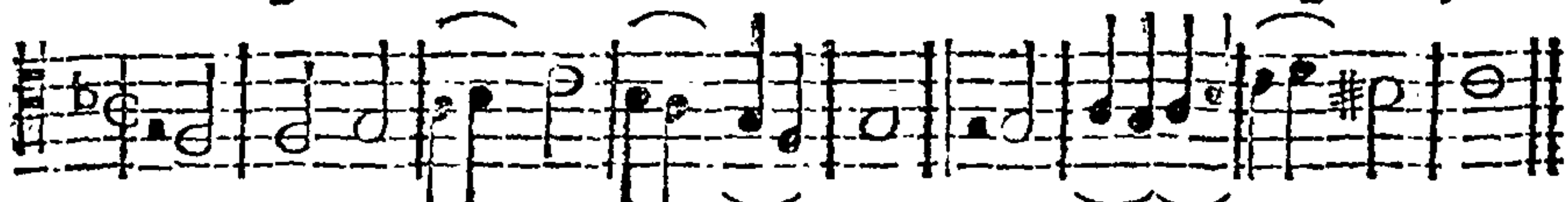


Lord, number out my Life and Days, which yet I have not past;



Tenor & Bassus.

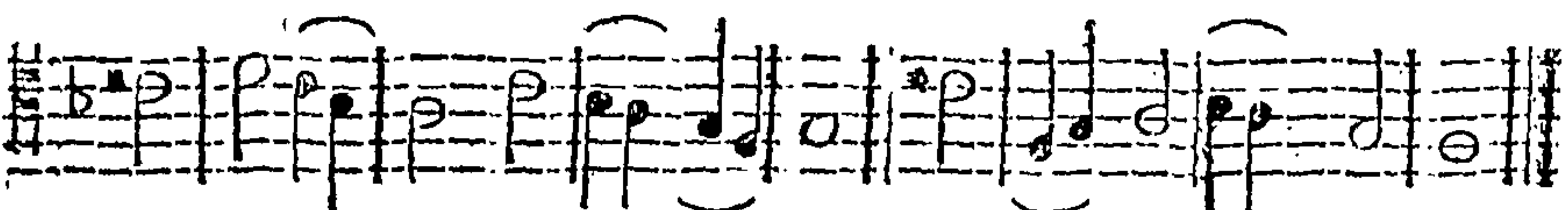
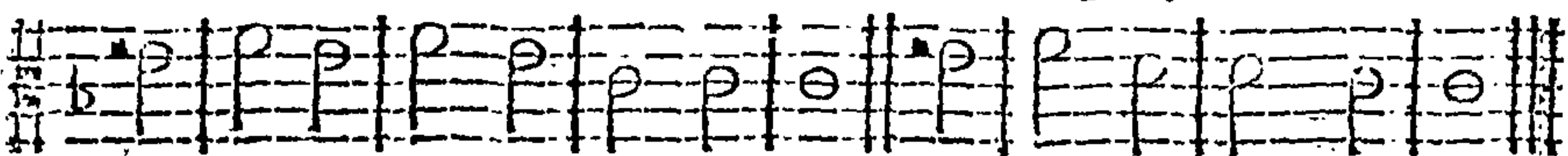
Bassus Unison.



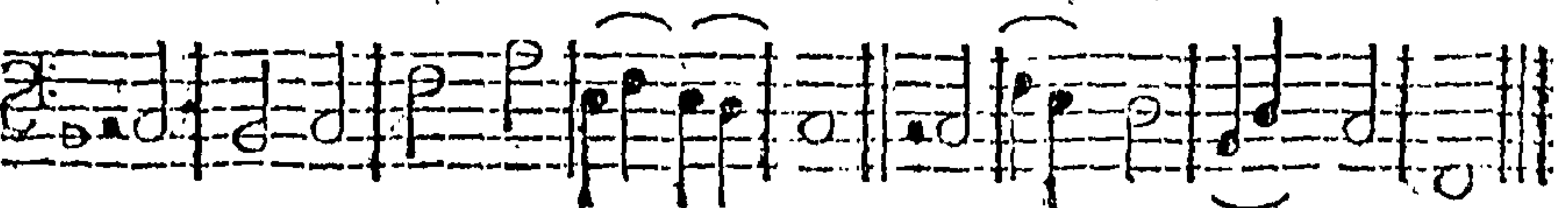
Lord, number out my Life and Days, which yet I have not past;



So that I may be cer—ti—fy'd how long my Life shall last.



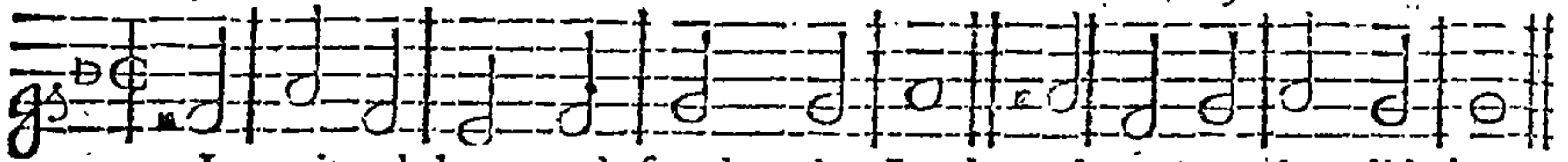
So that I may be cer—ti—fy'd how long my Life shall last.



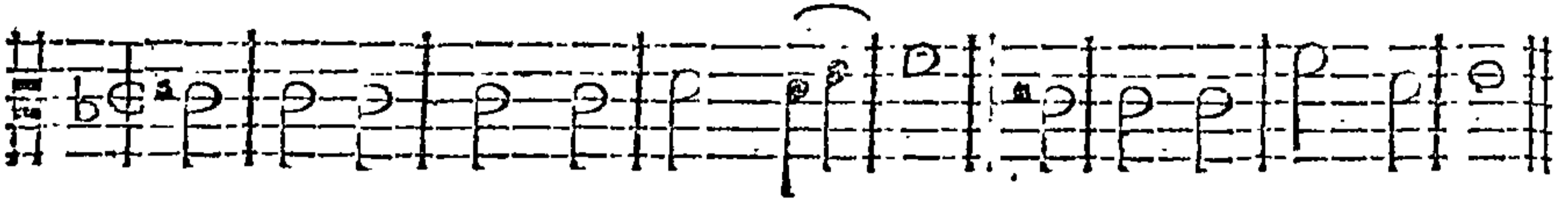
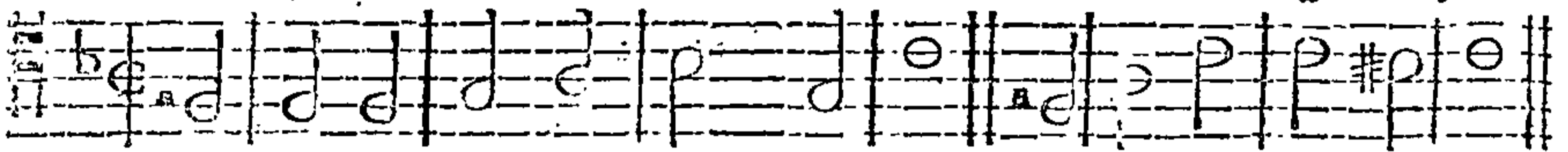
6 For thou hast pointed out my Life in length much like a Span:
My Age is nothing unto thee, so vain is ev'ry Man.

7 Man walketh like a Shade, and doth in vain himself annoy,
In getting Goods, and cannot tell who shall the same enjoy.

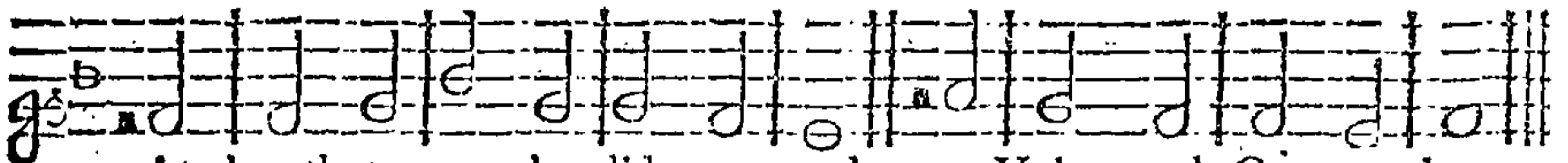
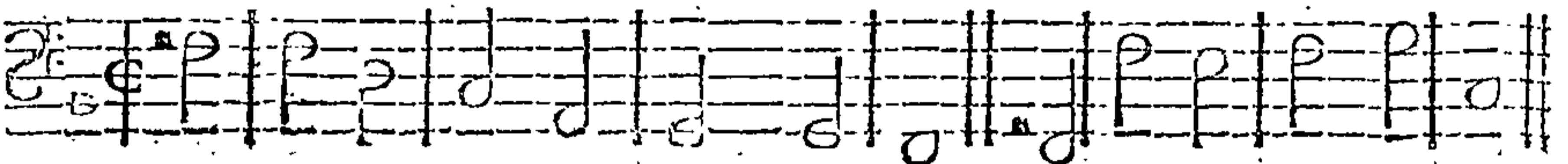
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for, what help do I desire?
Truly my Hope is e'en in thee, I nothing else require.

P S A L M XL. *Westminster Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

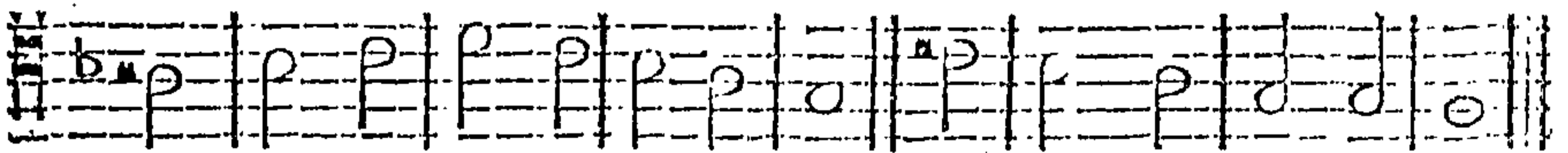
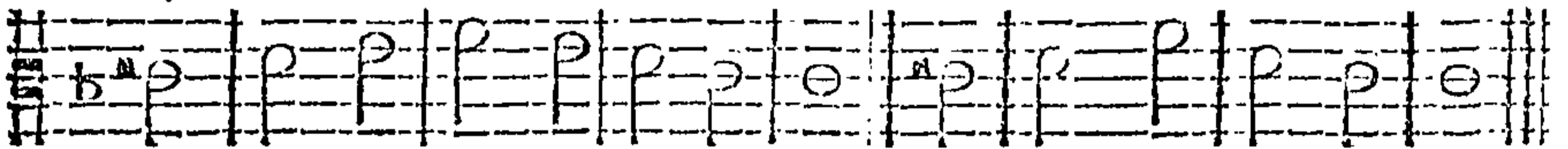
I wait-ed long and fought the Lord, and patient-ly did bear:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

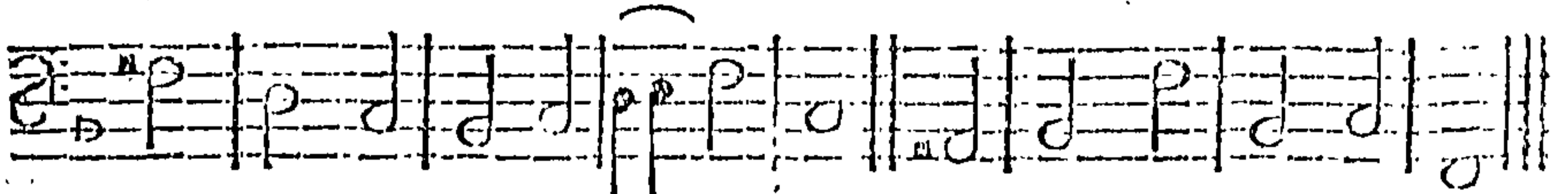
I wait-ed long and fought the Lord, and patient-ly did bear:



At length to me he did ac-cord my Voice and Cry to hear.



At length to me he did ac-cord my Voice and Cry to hear.

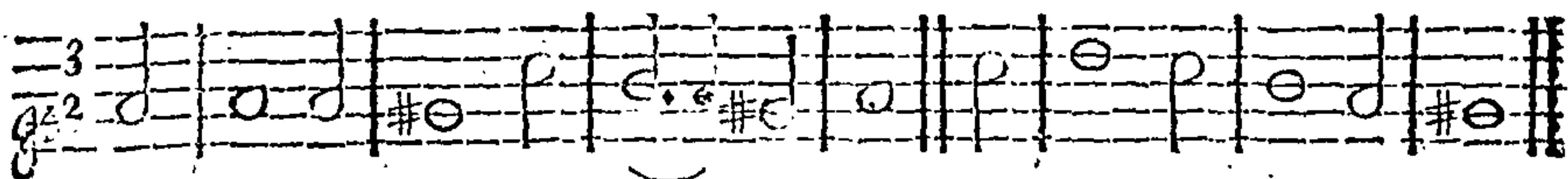


- 2 He brought me from the dreadful Pit, out of the Mire and Clay ;
Upon a Rock he set my Feet, and he did guide my Way.
- 3 To me he taught a Psalm of Praise which I must shew abroad ;
And sing new Songs of Thanks always unto the Lord our God.
- 4 When all the Folk these Things shall see, as People much afraid ;
Then they unto the Lord will see, and trust upon his Aid.

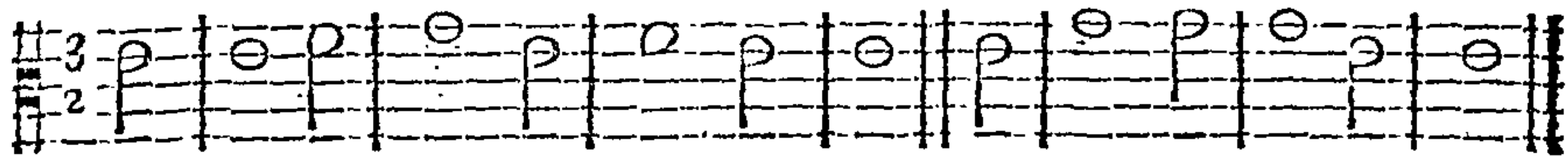
P S A L M XLI. *Daintree Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

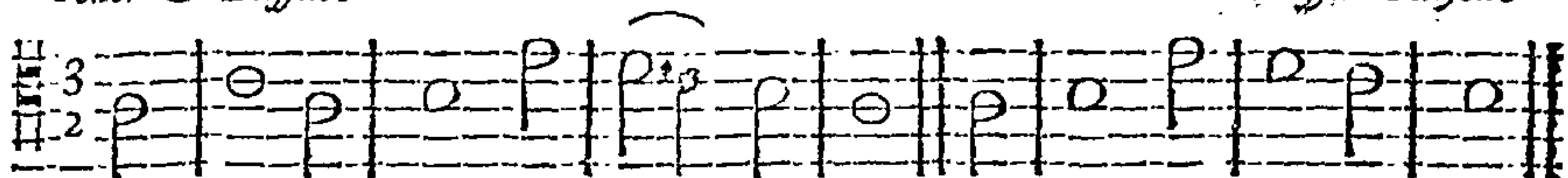


The Man is blest that doth pro-vide for such as nee-dy be;

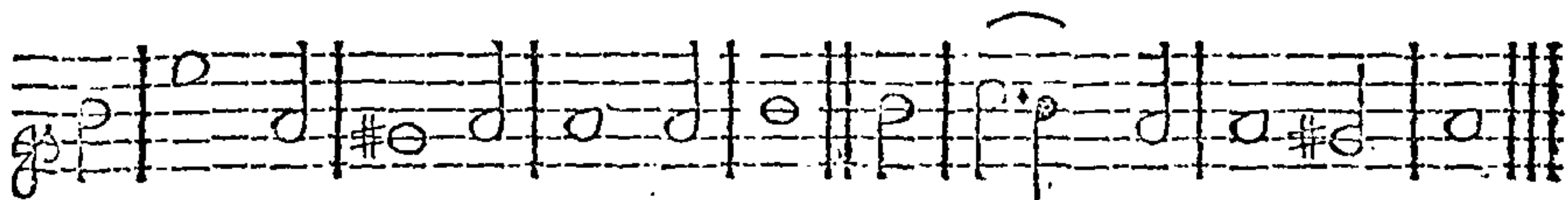
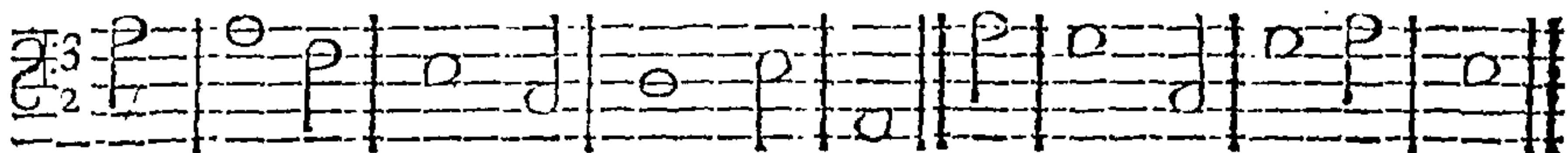


Tenor & Bassus.

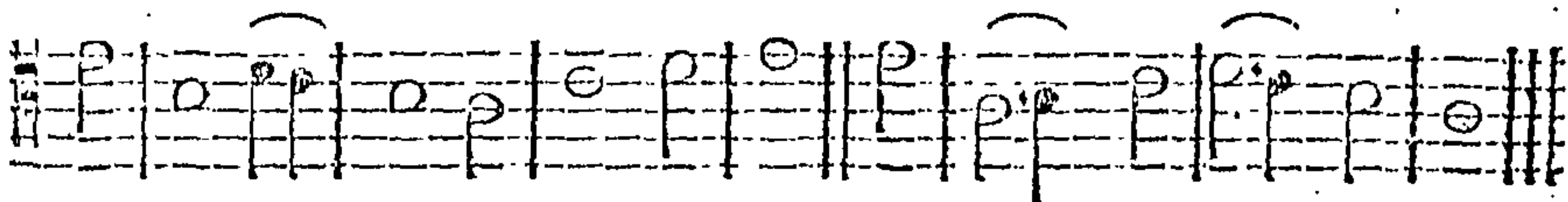
Bassus Unison.



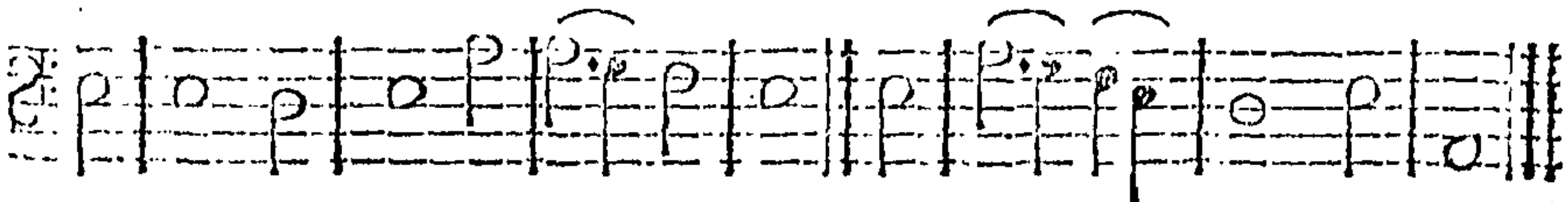
The Man is blest that doth pro-vide for such as nee-dy be;



For in the Sea-son pe--ri--lous the Lord will fet him free.

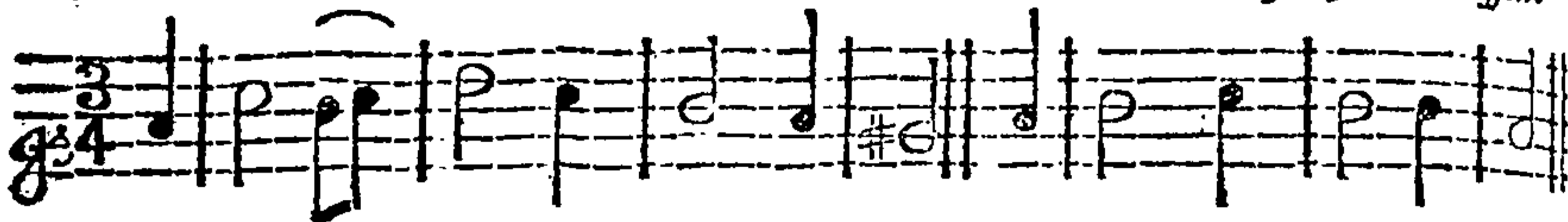


For in the Sea-son pe--ri--lous the Lord will fet him free.

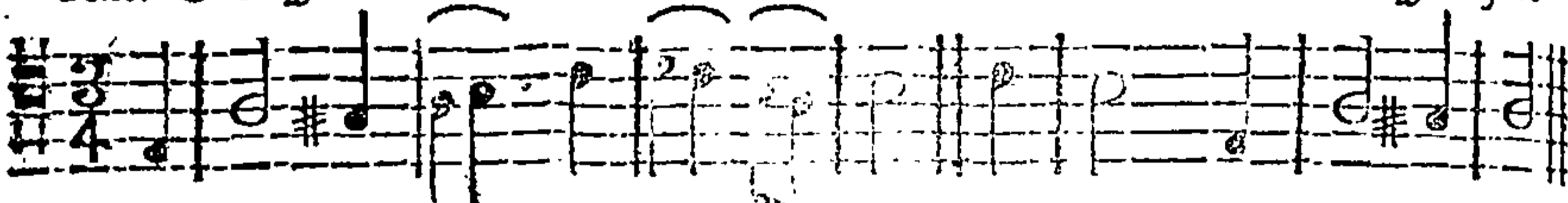


- 2 And he will keep him safe, and make him happy in the Land;
And not deliver him into his Enemies strong Hand.
- 3 And from his Bed of Languishing the Lord will him restore;
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to Health his Sickness and his Sore.
- 4 Then in my Sickness thus said I, Have Mercy, Lord, on me;
And heal my Soul which grieved is, that I offended thee.

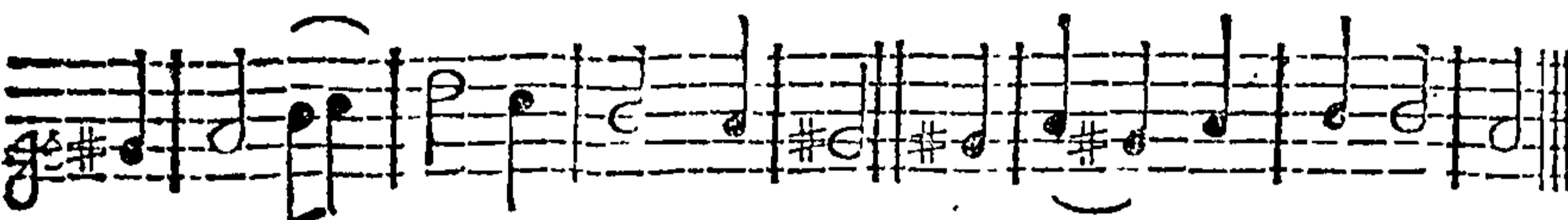
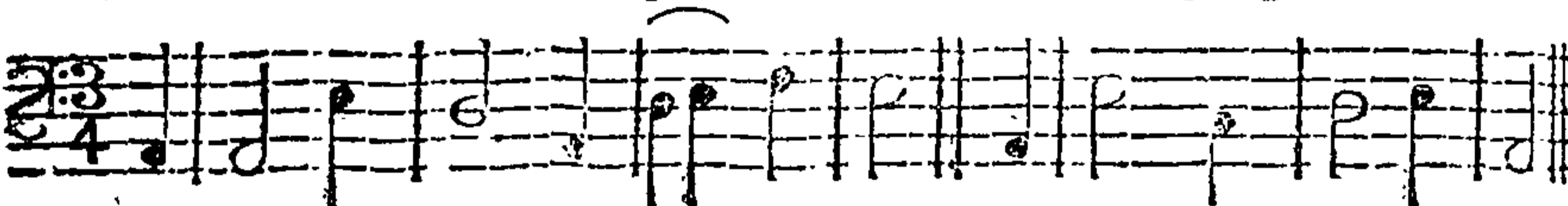
P S A L M XLII.

*Treble & Contra.**Contra 12th, Treble 15th from Basses.*

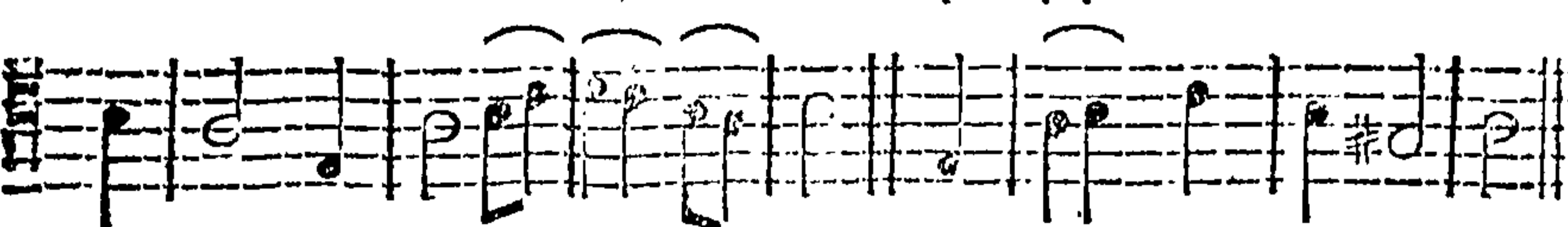
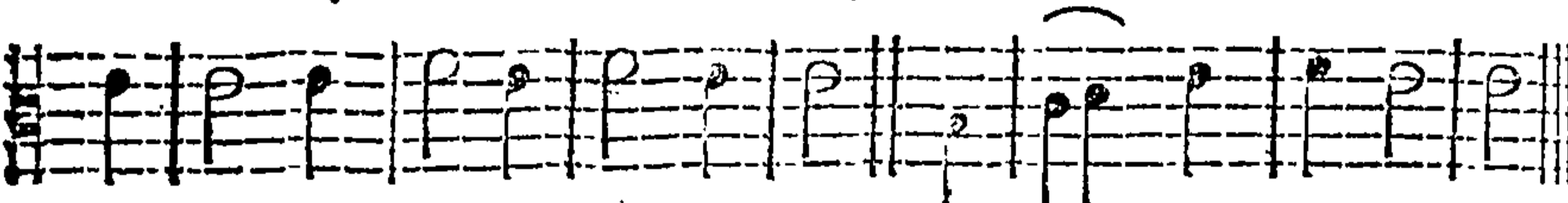
Like as the Hart doth pant and bray, the Well-springs to ob-tain;

*Tenor & Basses.**Basses 5th.*

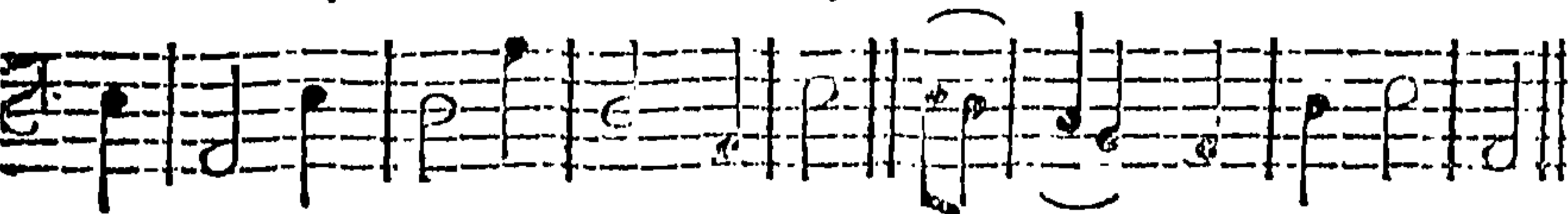
Like as the Hart doth pant and bray, the Well-springs to ob-tain:



So doth my Soul de-fire al-way with thee, Lord, to re-main.



So doth my Soul de-fire al-way with thee, Lord, to re-main.

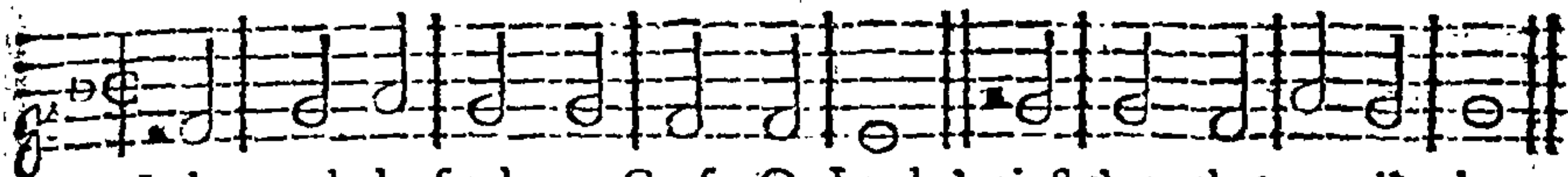


- 2 My Soul doth thirst, and would draw near the living God of Might;
Oh! when shall I come and appear in Presence of his Sight?
- 3 The Tears all Times are my Repast, which from my Eyes do slide;
Whilst wicked Men cry out so fast, where now is God their Guide,
- 4 Alas, what Grief it is to think the Freedom once I had;
Therefore my Soul, as at Pit's Brink, most heavy is and sad.

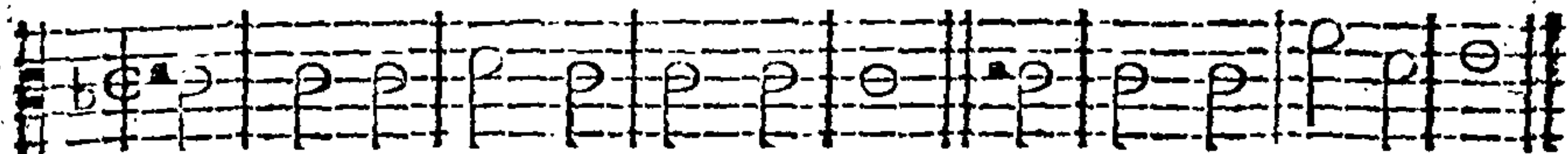
PSALM XLIII. *Moreton Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

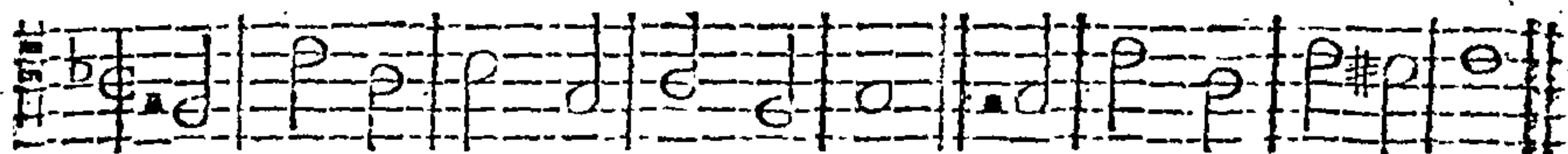


Judge and de-fend my Cause, O Lord, 'gainst them that e-vil be:

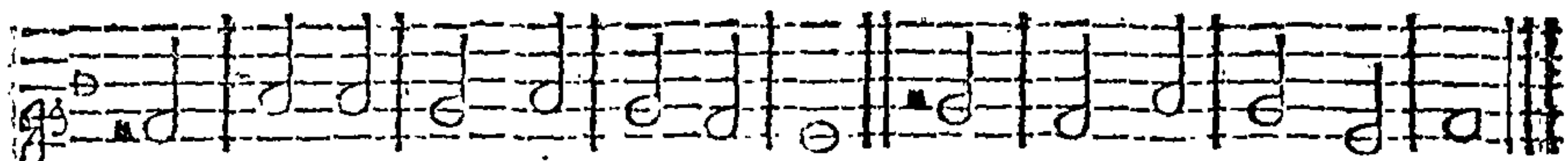
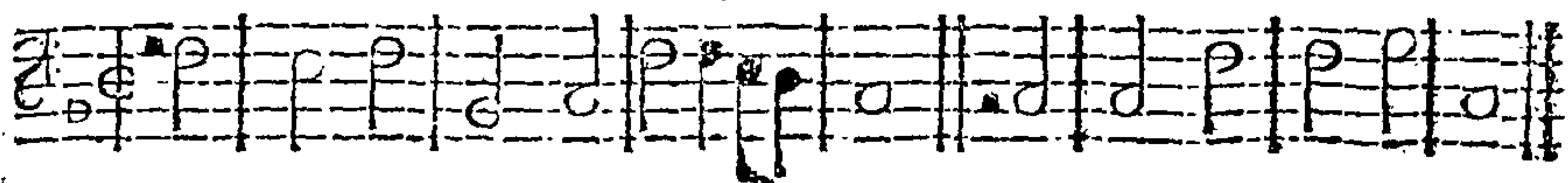


Tenor & Bassus.

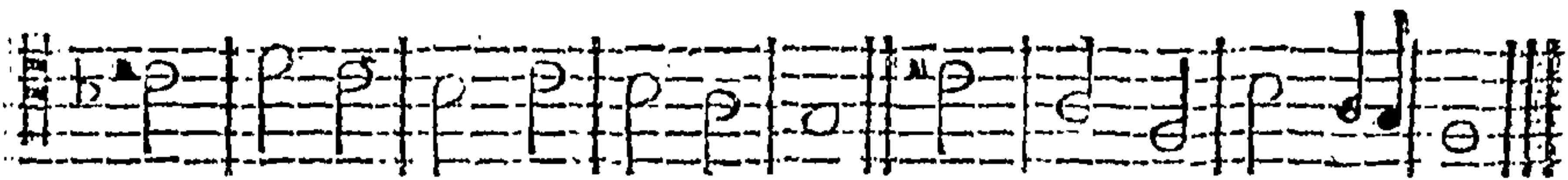
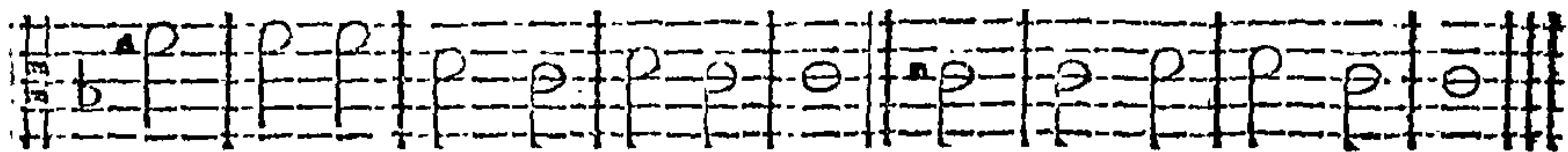
Bassus Unifox.



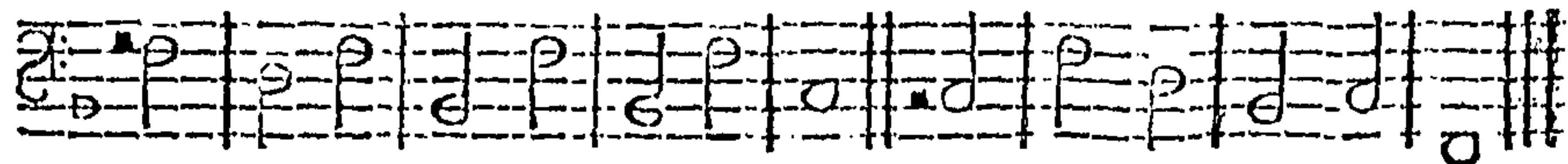
Judge and de-fend my Cause, O Lord, 'gainst them that e-vil be:



From wicked and de-ccit-ful Men, O Lord, de-li-ver me.

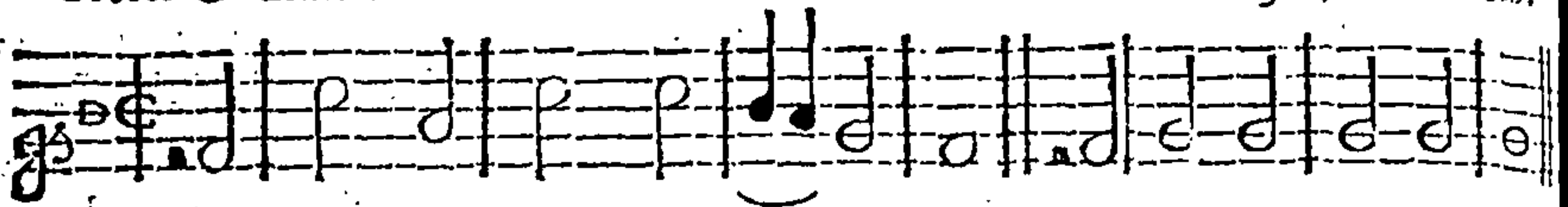


From wicked and de-ccit-ful Men, O Lord, de-li-ver me.

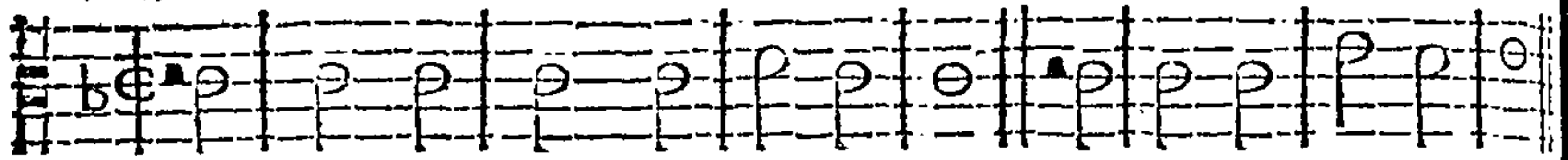
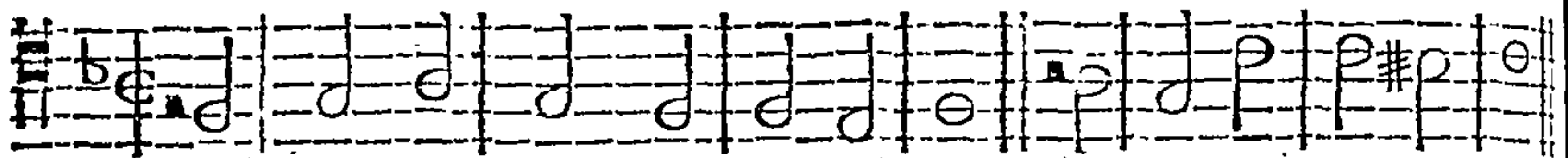


- 2 For of my Strength thou art the God, why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that my Foe oppresseth me?
- 3 O Lord, send out thy Light and Truth, and lead me with thy Grace:
Which may conduct me to thy Hill, and to thy Dwelling-Place.
- 4 Then shall I to thy Altar go, with Joy to worship there:
And on my Harp give Thanks to thee, O God, my God most dear.

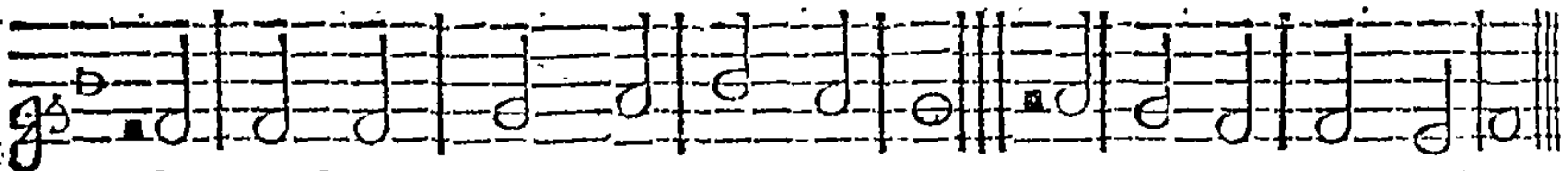
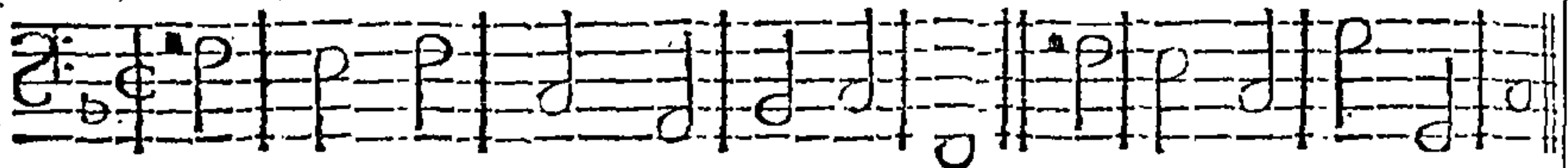
P S A L M XLIV. Peterborough Tune.

*Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

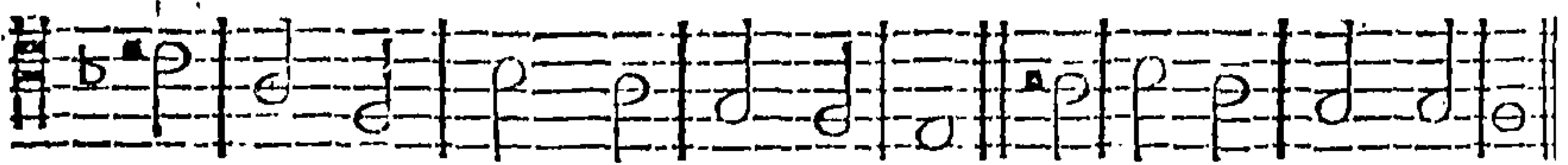
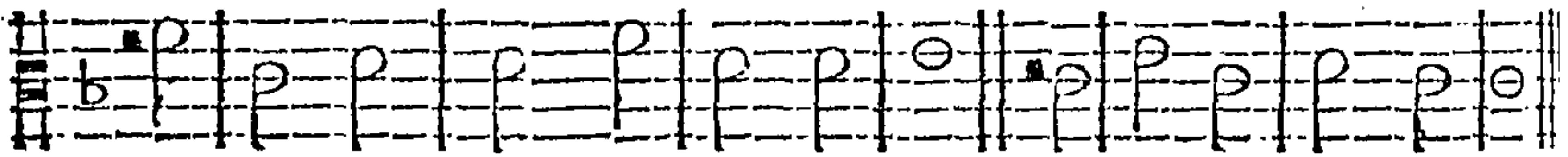
Our Ears have heard our Fathers tell, and rev'rent-ly re-cord:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

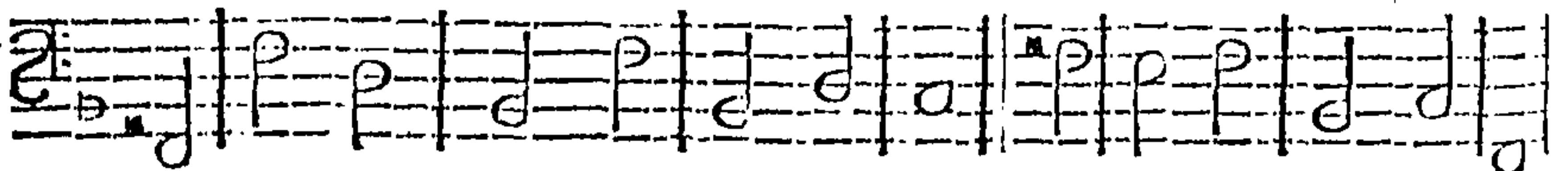
Our Ears have heard our Fathers tell, and rev'rent-ly re-cord:



The wondrous Works that thou hast done, in ancient Time, O Lord.



The wondrous Works that thou hast done, in antient Time, O Lord.

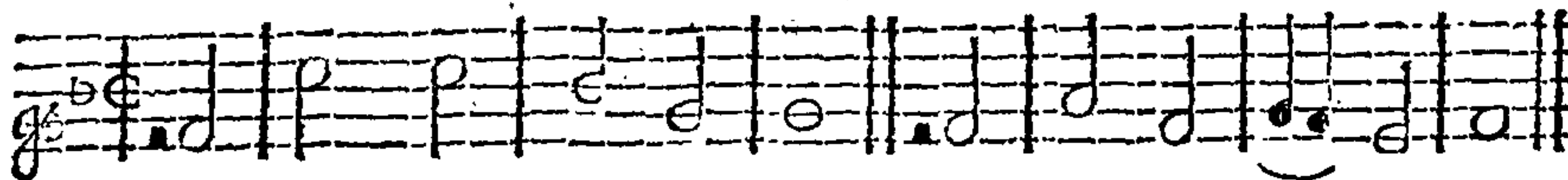


- 2 How thou didst drive the Heathen out with a most pow'rful Hand,
Planting our fathers in their Place and gav'st to them their Land.
- 3 They conquer'd not by their own Sword, the Land wherein they dwell:
But by thy Hand, thy Arm and Grace, because thou lov'st them well.
- 4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st Jacob in sundry wise:
Led with thy Pow'r, we threw down such as did against us rise

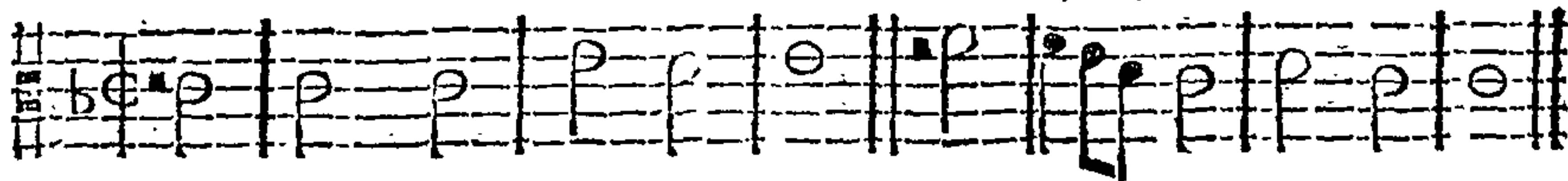
P S A L M XLV. *Gray's Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

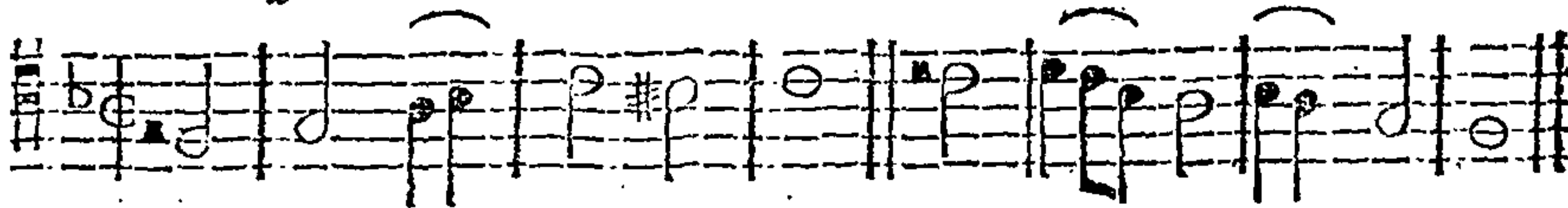


My Heart doth take in Hand, some god-ly Song to sing:

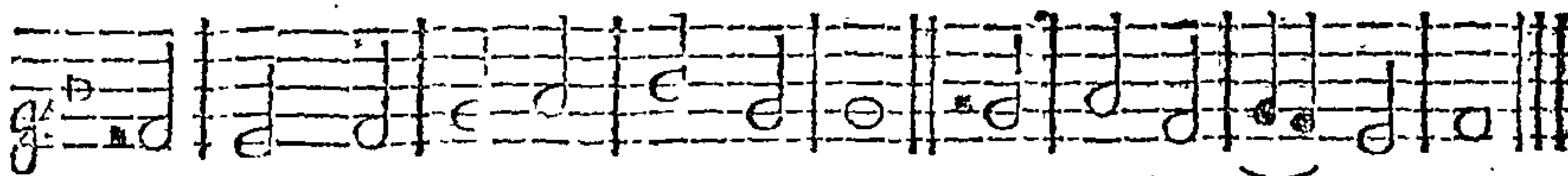
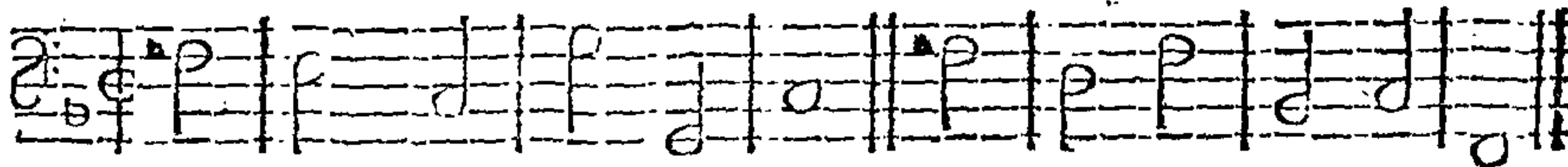


Tenor & Bassus.

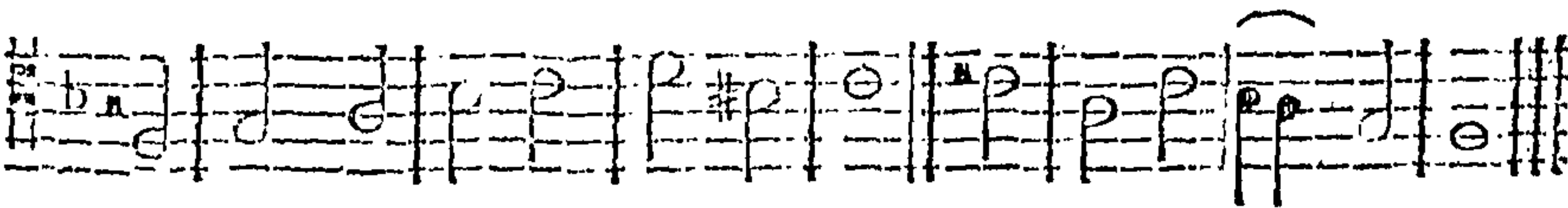
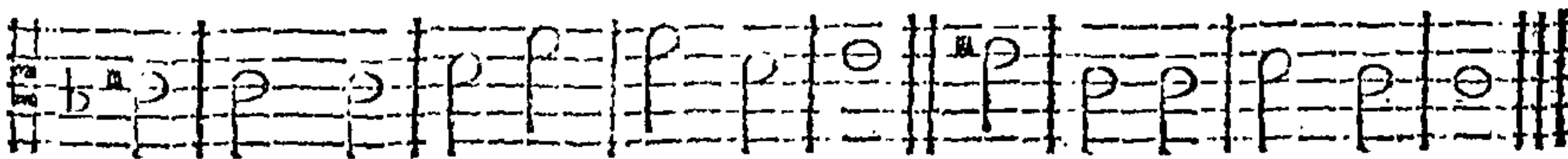
Bassus Unison.



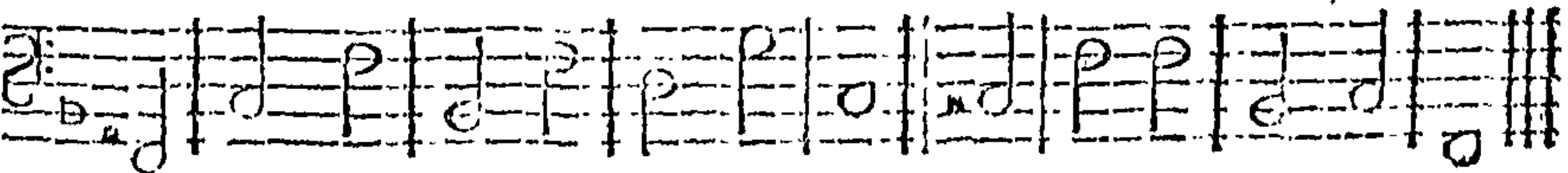
My Heart doth take in Hand, some god-ly Song to sing:



The Praise that I shall shew there-in, per-tain-eth to the King.

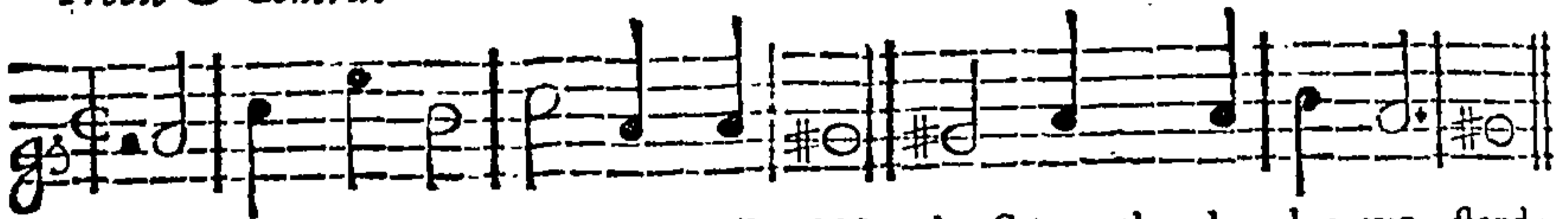


The Praise that I shall shew there-in, per-tain-eth to the King.



- 2 My Tongue shall be as quick, his Honour to indite,
As is the Pen of any Scribe that useth fast to write.
- 3 O fairest of all Men! thy Lips with grace are pure;
For God hath blessed thee with Gifts for ever to endure.
- 4 About thee gird thy Sword, O Prince of might elect:
With Honour, Glory, and Renown, thou art most richly deck'd.

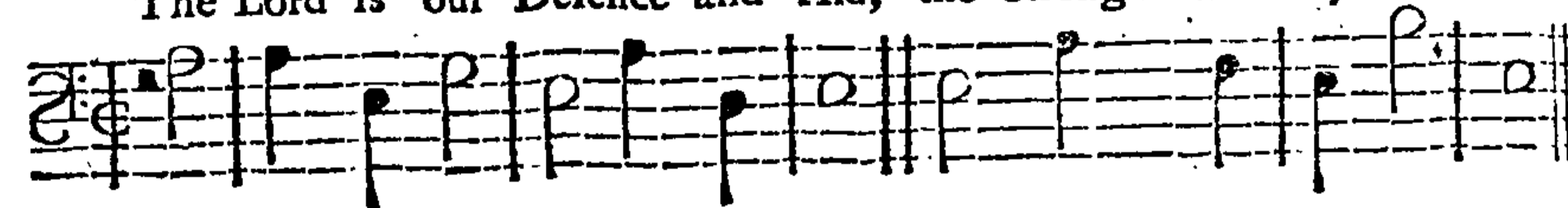
P S A L M XLVI. St. Clement's Tune.

*Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

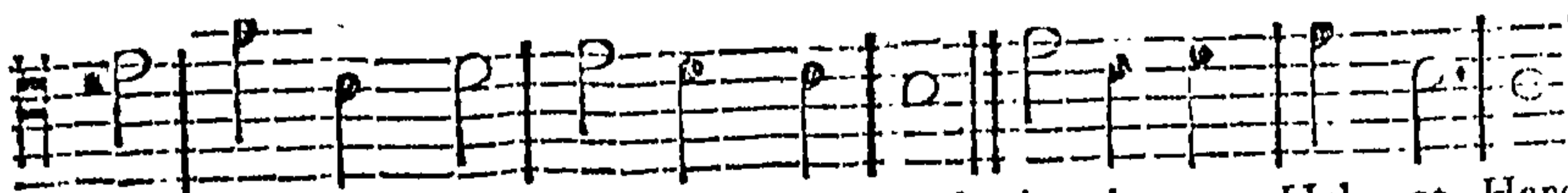
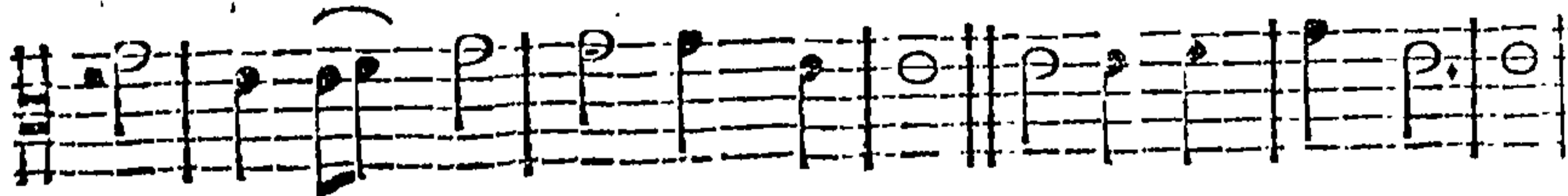
The Lord is our Defence and Aid, the Strength whereby we stand:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

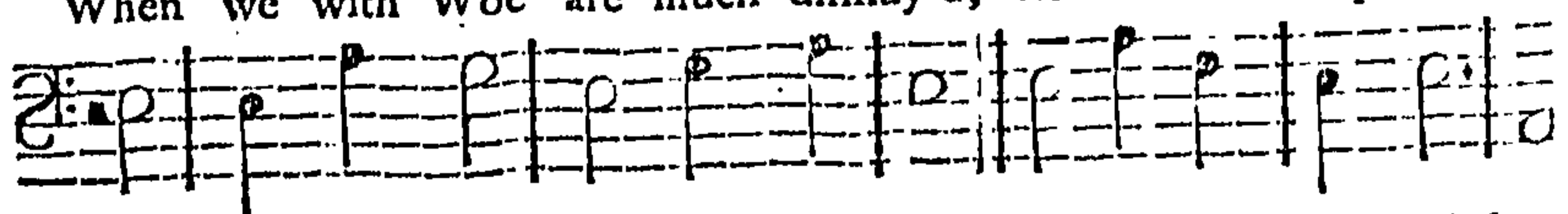
The Lord is our Defence and Aid, the Strength whereby we stand:



When we with Woe are much dis-may'd, he is our Help at Hand.



When we with Woe are much dismay'd, he is our Help at Hand.

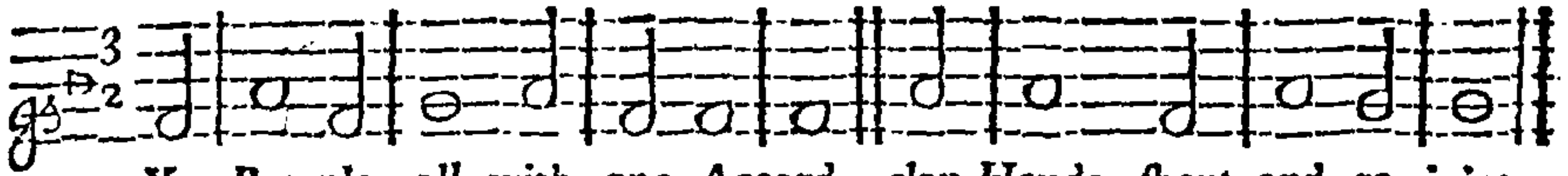


- 2 Tho' the Earth move, we will not fear, tho' Mountains high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there within the Sea so deep.
- 3 No, tho' the Sea do rage so fore, that all the Banks it spills:
And tho' it overflow the Shore, and beat down mighty Hills.
- 4 For one fair Flood doth send abroad, his pleasant Streams apace:
To glad the City of our God, and wash his holy Place.

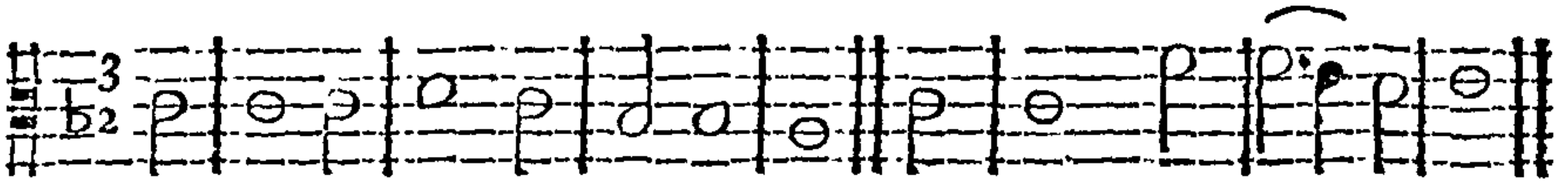
P S A L M XLVII. *Stanford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

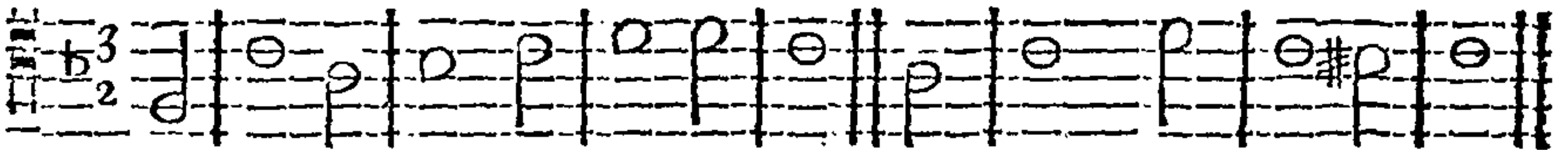


Ye Peo-ple all with one Accord, clap Hands, shout and re-joice:

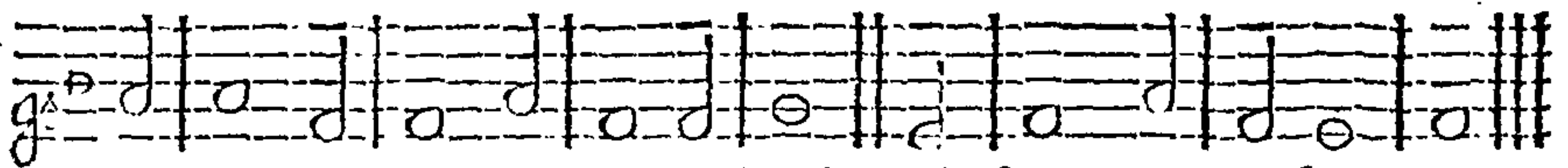
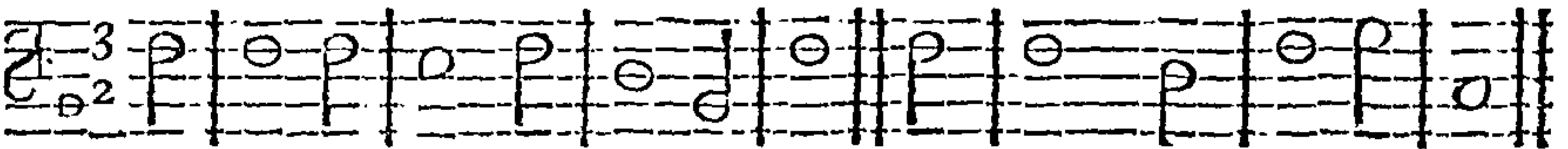


Tenor & Bassus.

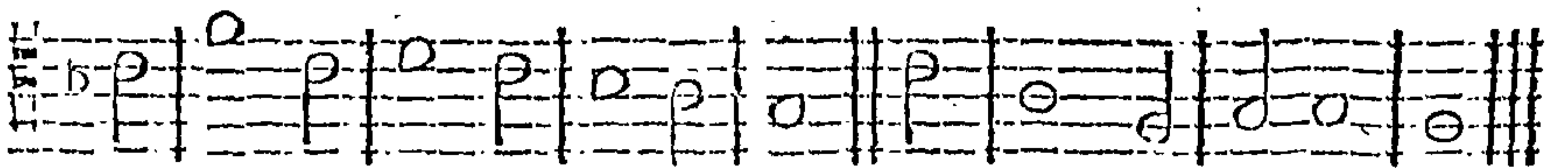
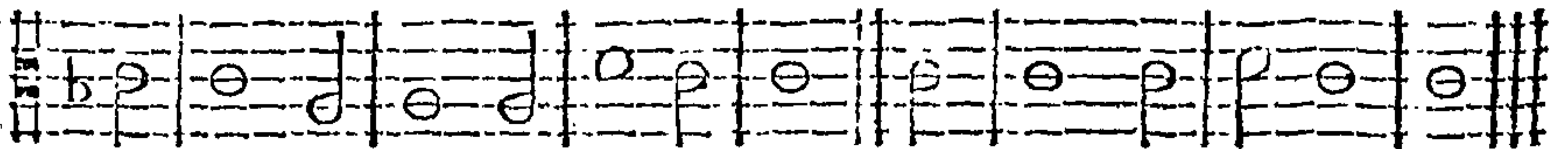
Bassus Unison.



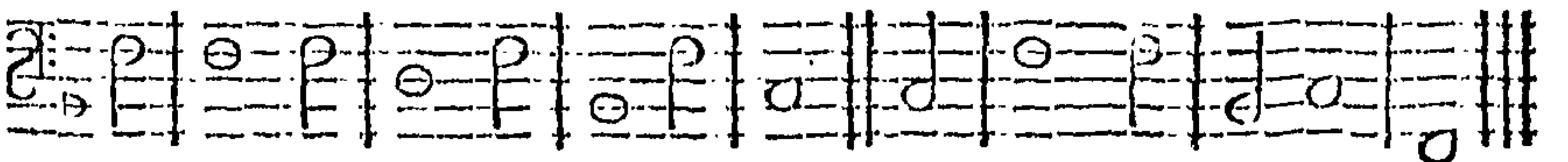
Ye Peo-ple all with one Accord, clap Hands, shout and re-joice:



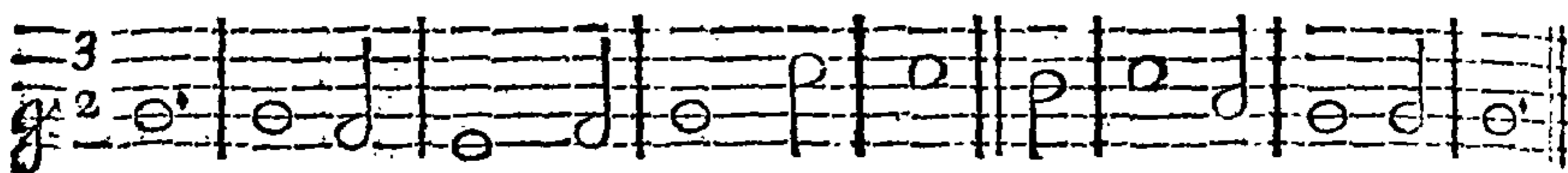
Be glad and sing un—to the Lord, with sweet and pleasant Voice.



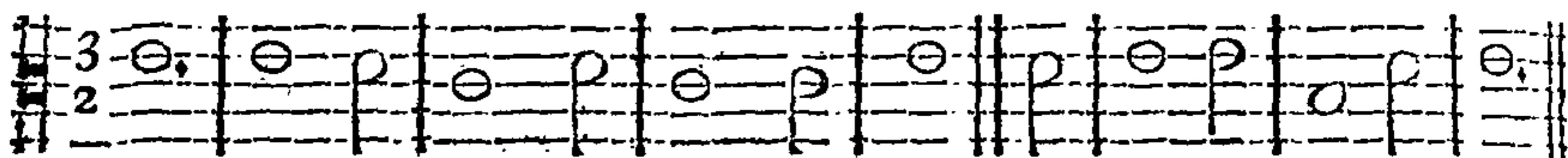
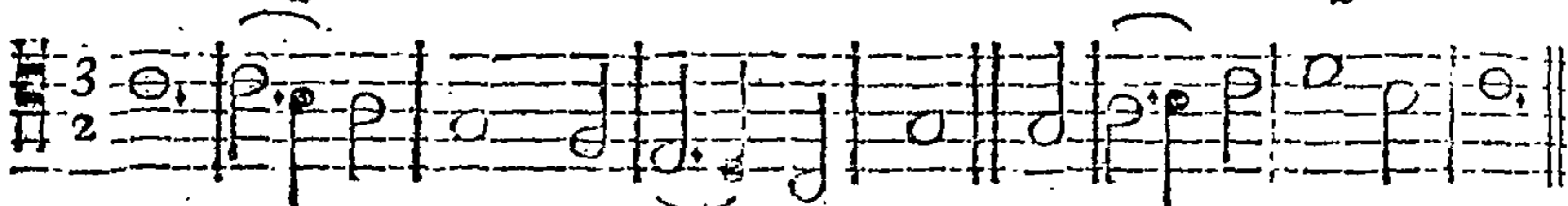
Be glad and sing un—to the Lord, with sweet and pleasant Voice.



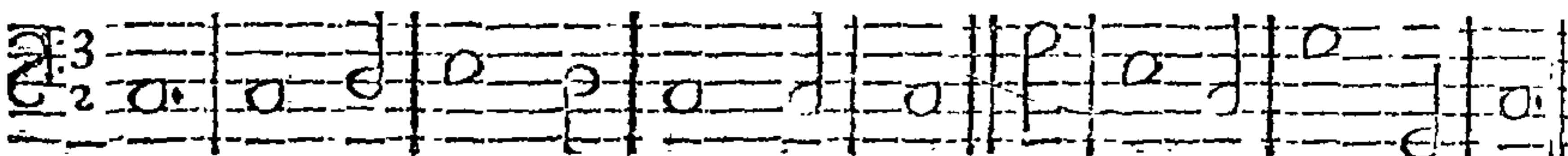
- 2 For high the Lord, as dreadful is, his wonders manifold :
A mighty King he is likewise, in all the Earth extoll'd,
- 3 The People shall he make to be unto our bondage thrall :
And underneath our Feet shall he the Nations make to fall.
- 4 For us the Heritage he chose, which we possess alone :
The Excellency of Jacob, his Well-beloved One.

P S A L M XLVIII. *Colchester Tune.**Treble & Contra,**Contra 3d, Treble 5th,*

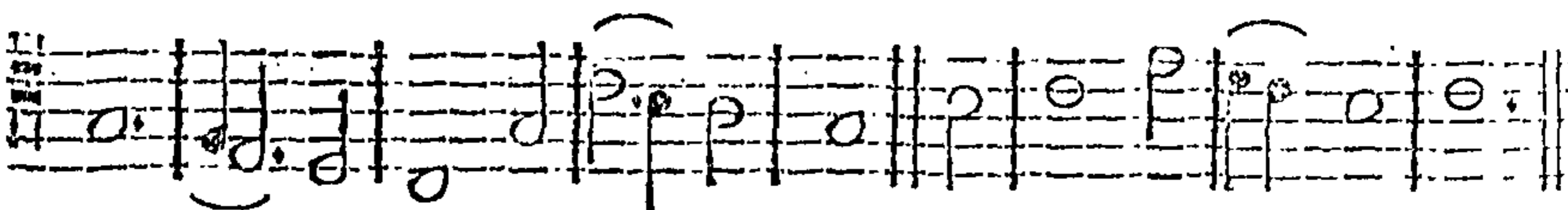
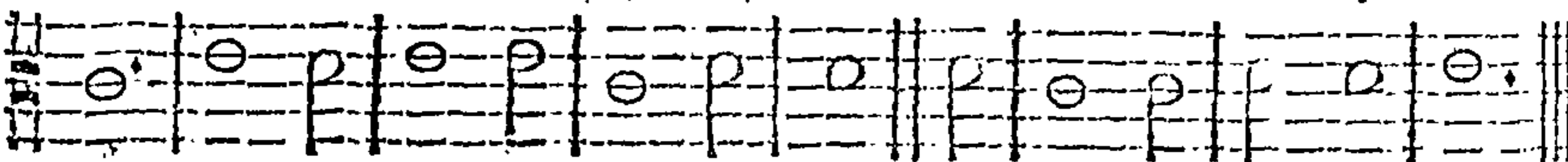
Great is the Lord, and with great Praise to be ad-van-ced still:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus an 8th,*

Great is the Lord, and with great Praise to be ad-van-ced still:



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



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

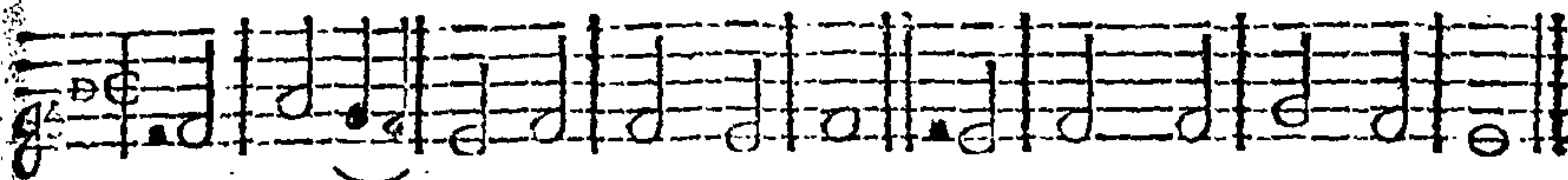


- 2 Mount Sion is a pleasant Place, it gladdeth all the Land ;
The City of the mighty King on her North side doth stand.
- 3 Within the Palaces thereof, God is a Refuge known ;
For lo, the Kings are gather'd and together they are gone.
- 4 But when they did behold it so, they wonder'd, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly were driven back with Fear.

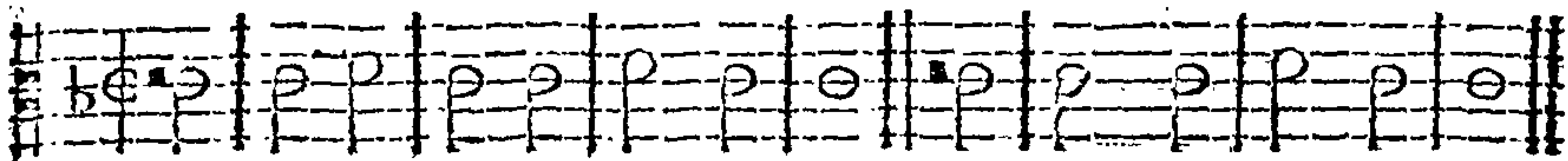
P S A L M XLIX, *Tilbury Tune.*

Treble & Contra,

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



All Peo-ple hearken and give Ear to that which I shall tell;

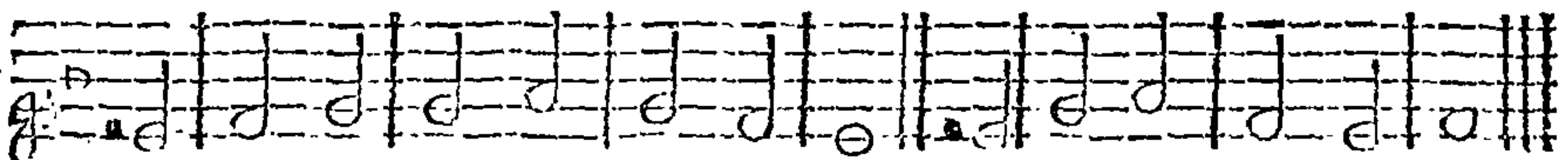
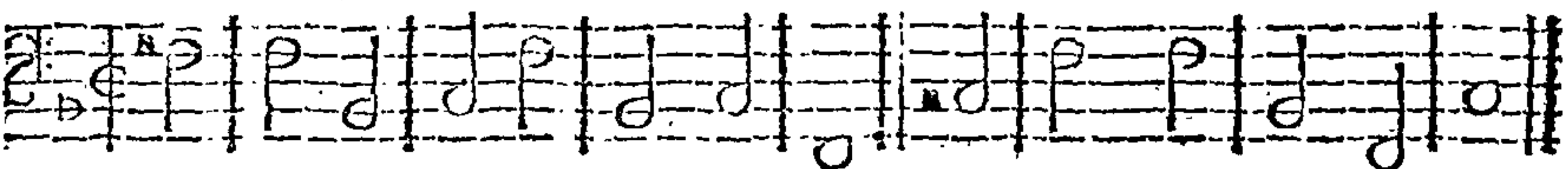


Tenor & Bassus,

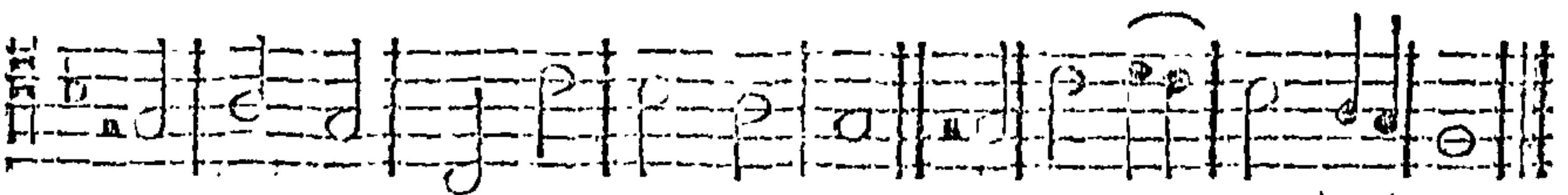
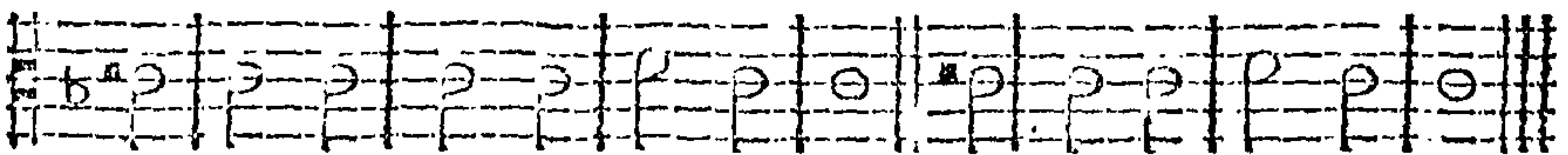
Bassus Unison.



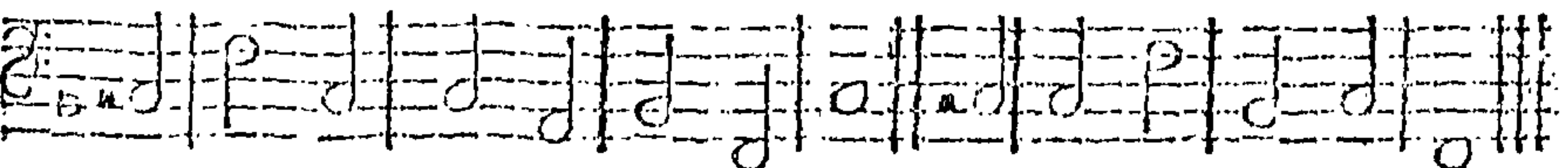
All Peo-ple hearken and give Ear to that which I shall tell;



Both High and Low, both Rich and Poor, that in the World do dwell.



Both High and Low, both Rich and Poor, that in the World do dwell.

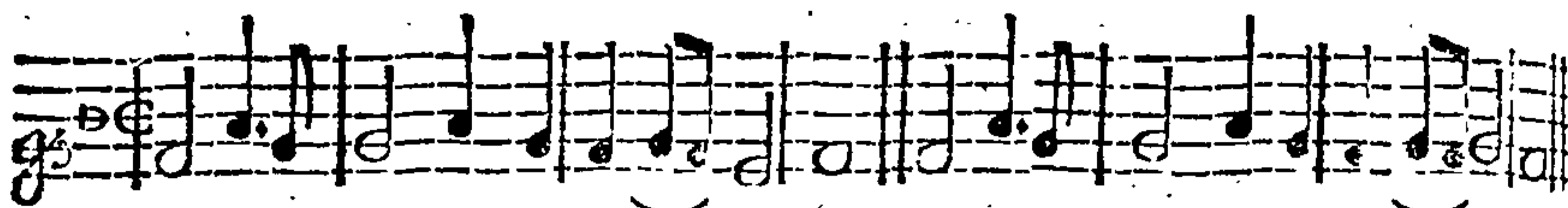


- 2 For why? my Mouth shall make Discourse of many Things most wise;
In understanding shall my Heart its Study exercise.
- 3 I will incline mine Ear to know the Parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful Speech, in Metre on my Harp.
- 4 Wherefore should I Affliction fear, or any careful Toil;
Or else my Foes which at my Heels do press my Life to spoil.

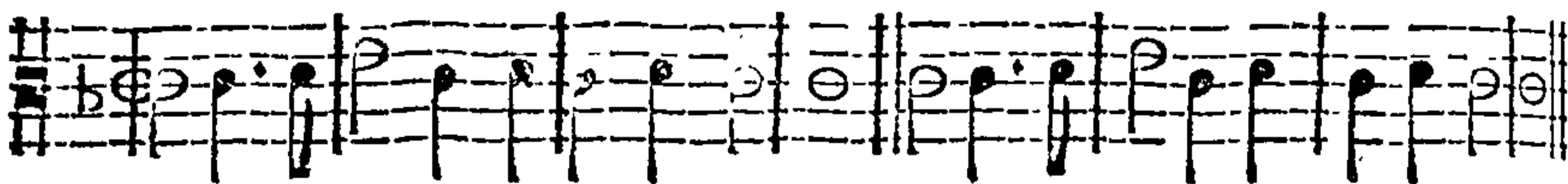
PSALM L. *Willingale Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

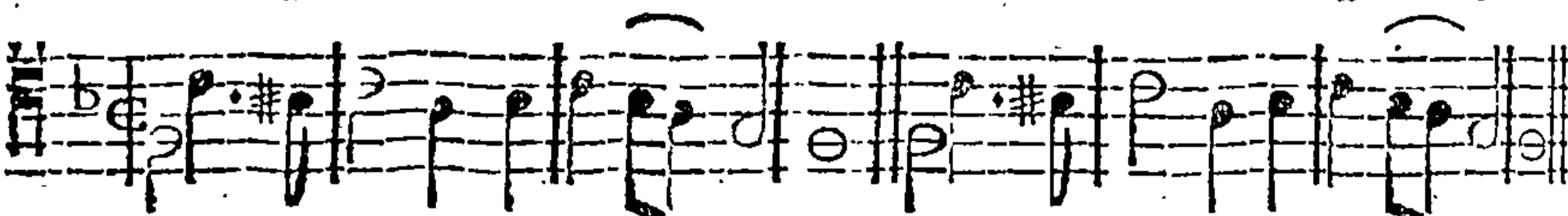


The mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus spoke, and all the World he will call and provoke:

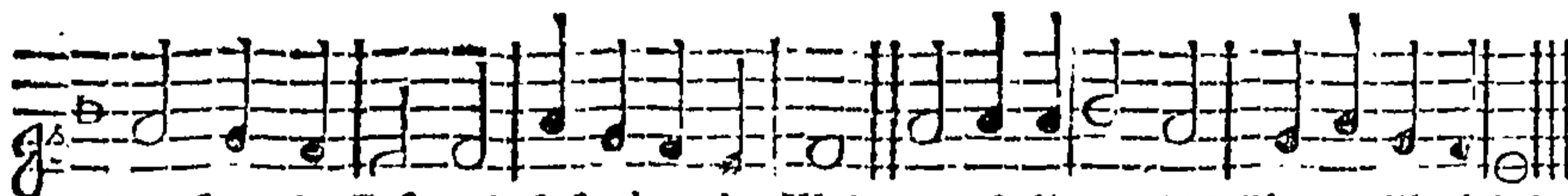
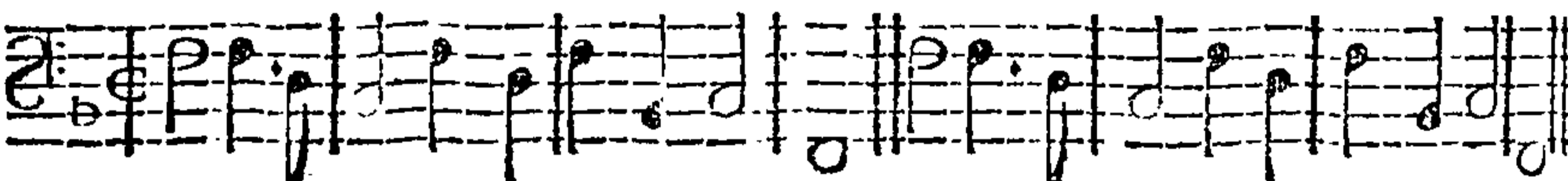


Tenor & Bassus.

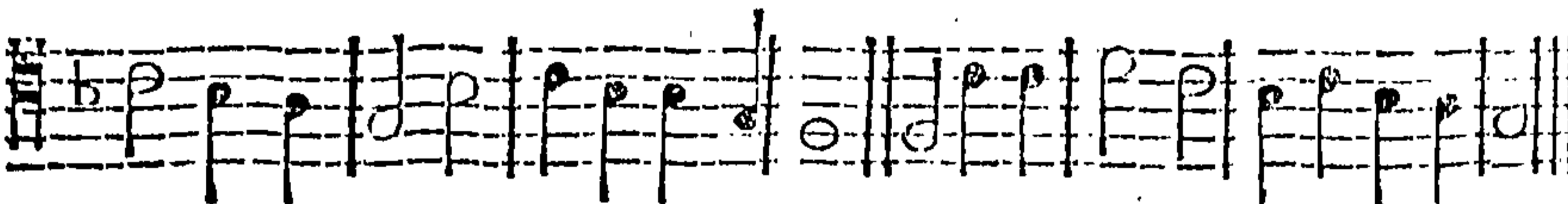
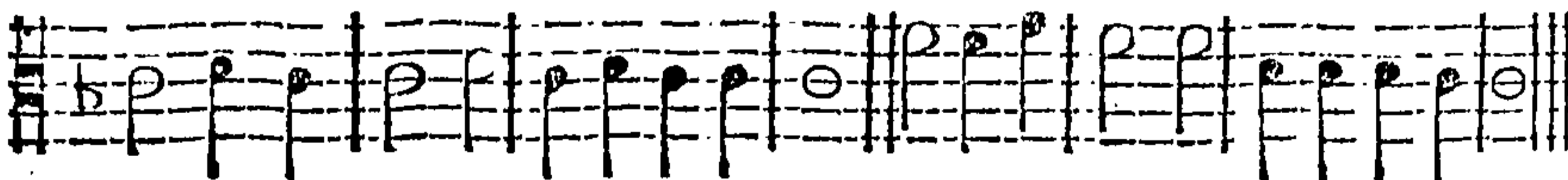
Bassus Unison.



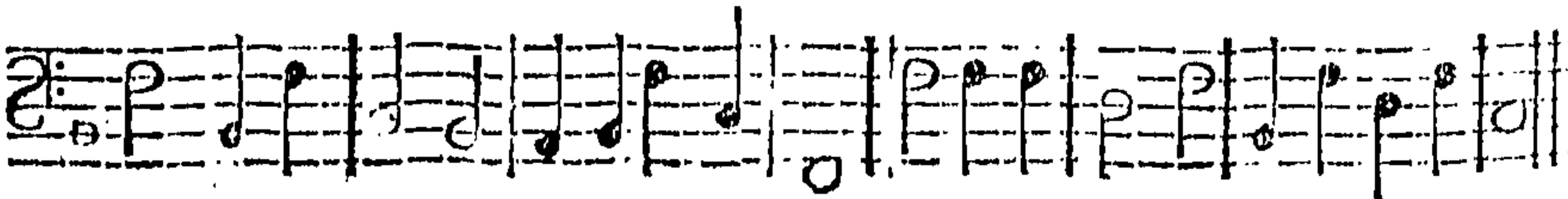
The mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus spoke, and all the World he will call and provoke:



E'en from the East, and so forth to the West, out of Si-on, which Place he liketh best.

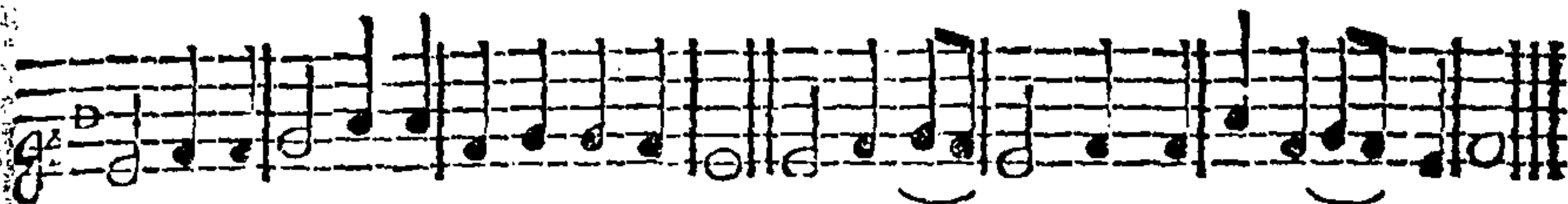


E'en from the East, and so forth to the West, out of Si-on, which Place he liketh best.

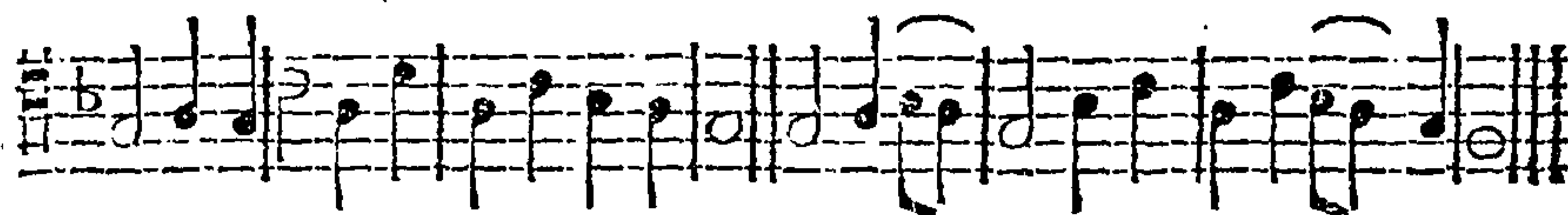
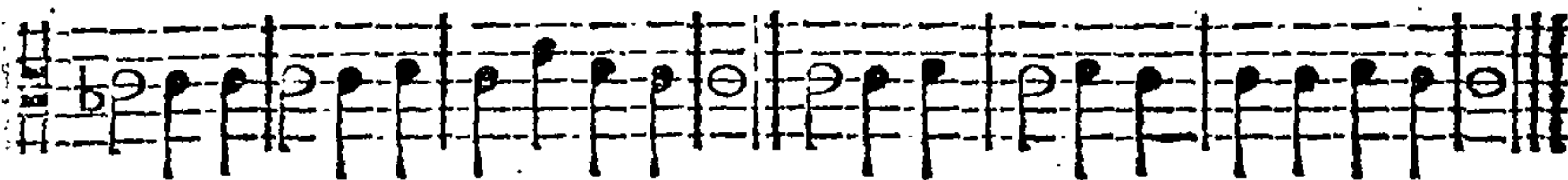


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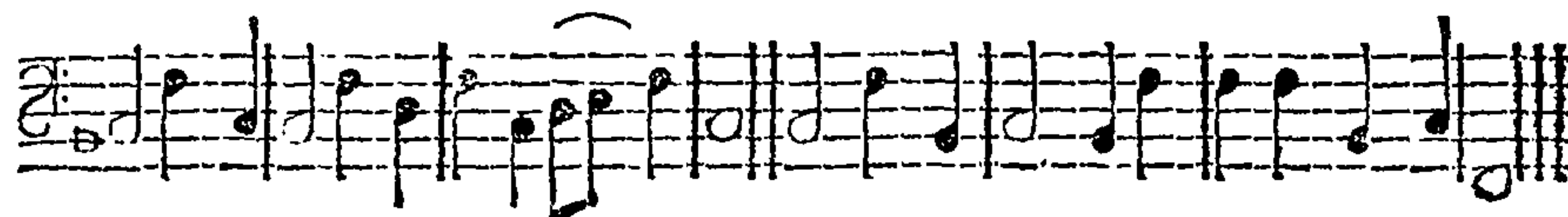
Continued.



God will appear in Beauty most ex-cel-lent, our God will come before that long Time be spent.



God will appear in Beauty most ex-cel-lent, our God will come before that long Time be spent.



2 Devouring Fire shall go before his Face,
 A great Tempest shall round about him trace :
 Then shall he call the Earth, and the Heav'ns bright,
 To judge his Folk with Equity and Right :
 Saying, go to, and now my Saints assemble,
 My Pact they keep, their Gifts do not dissemble.

G L O R I A P A T R I.

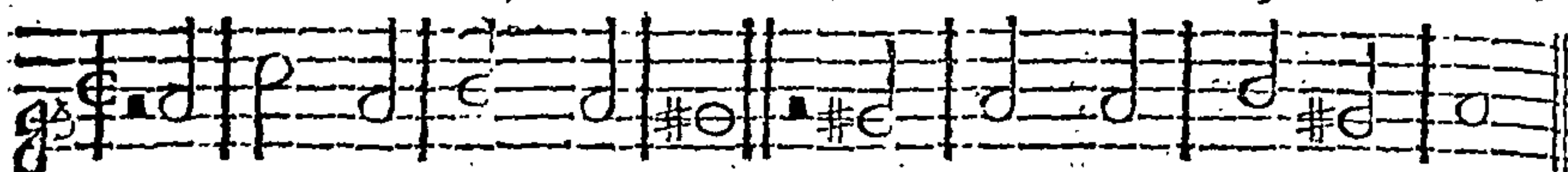
*To Father, Son, and Spirit ever blest,
 Immortal Praise and Glory be adrest ;
 As it hath been in Ages long ago,
 So it is now, and shall continue so,
 To the last Bounds of Date and Time extended,
 And shall endure when Time his Course has ended.*

P S A L M L.

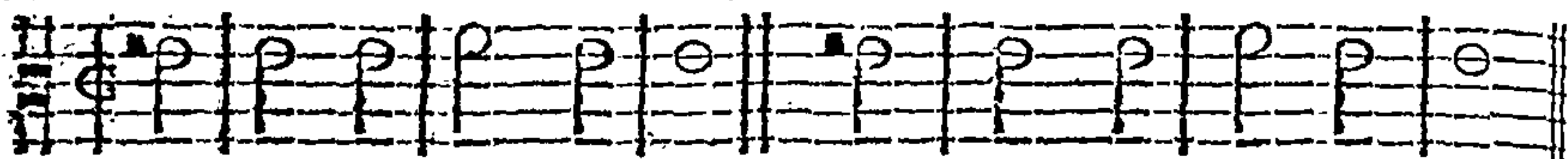
PSALM L. Second Metre. Ludlow Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

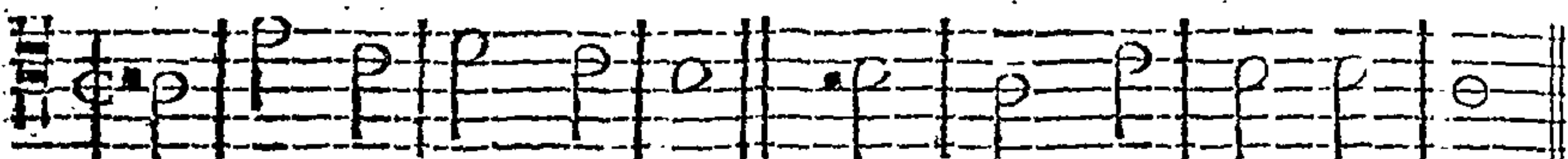


The God of gods the Lord hath call'd the Earth by Name:

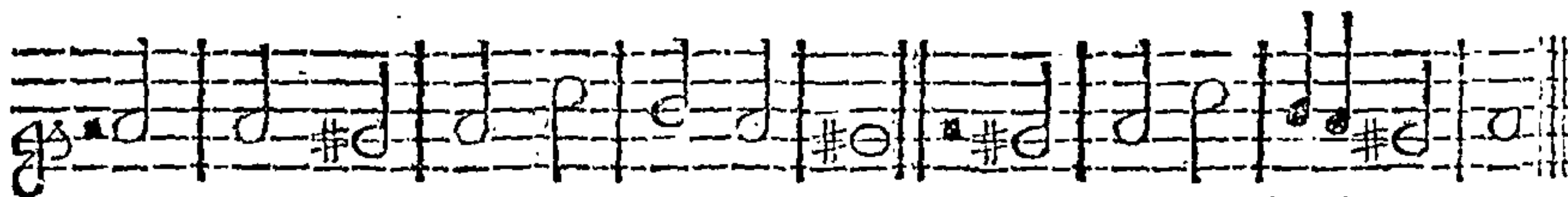
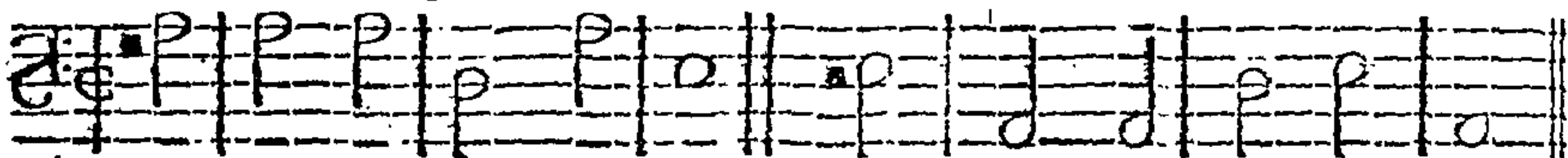


Tenor & Bassus.

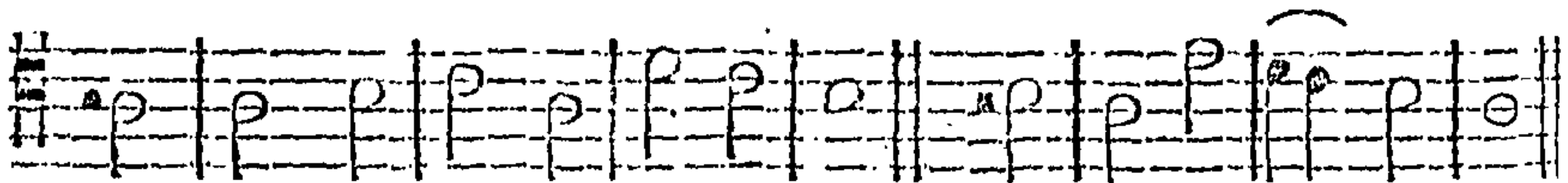
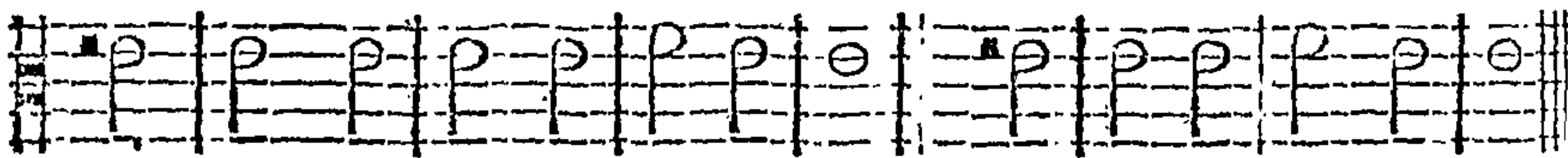
Bassus Unison.



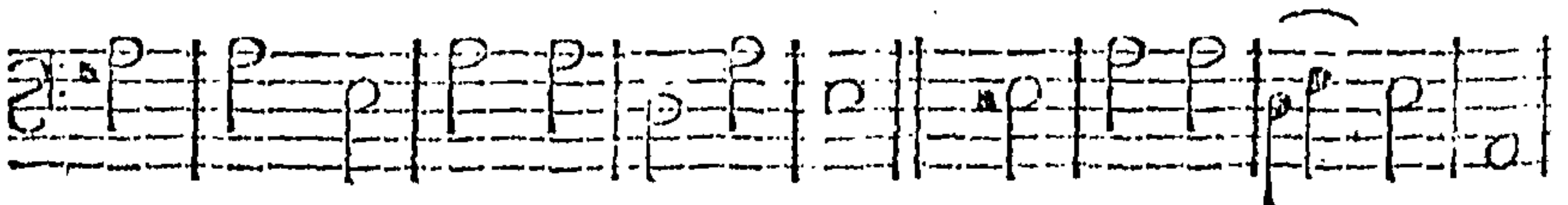
The God of gods the Lord hath call'd the Earth by Name:



From whence the Sun doth rise un---to the Set-ting of the same.



From whence the Sun doth rise un---to the Set-ting of the same.

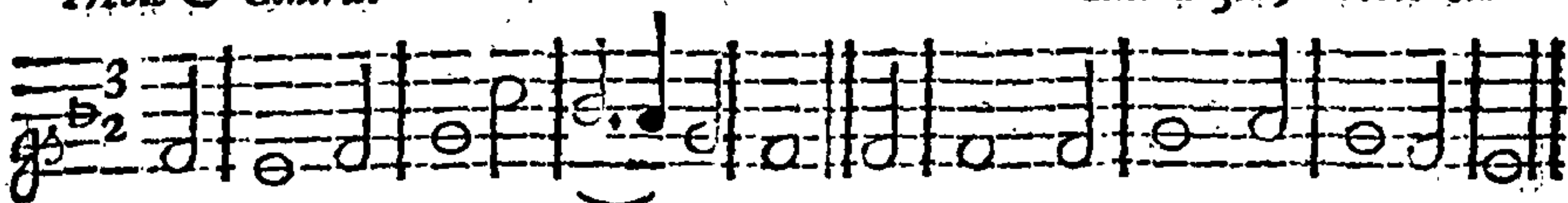


- 2 From Sion his fair Place, his Glory bright and clear:
The perfect Beauty of his Grace, from thence it doth appear.
- 3 Our God shall come in haste, to speak aloud, no doubt:
Before him shall the Fire waste, and Tempest round about.
- 4 The Heav'ns which are so high, the Earth below likewise,
He will call forth, that he may try the People that are his.

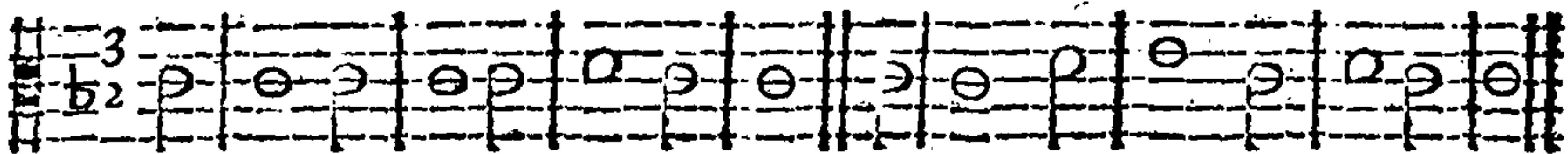
P S A L M LI. *Buckland Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

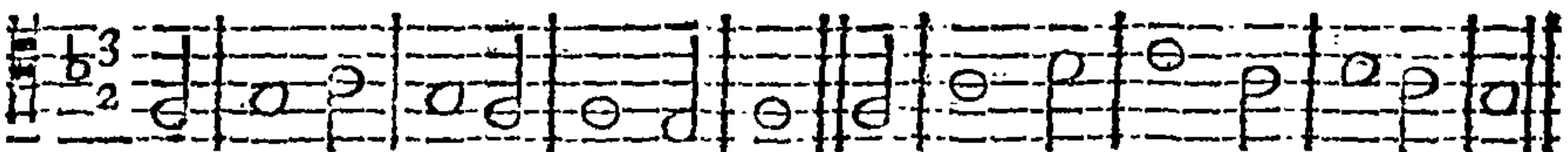


O Lord, con--si--der my Distress, and now with speed some Pi-ty take :

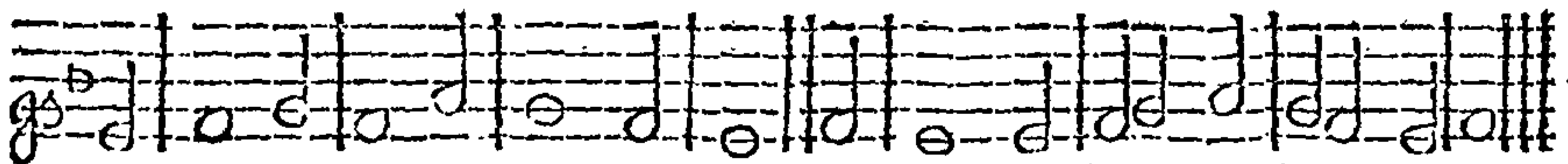
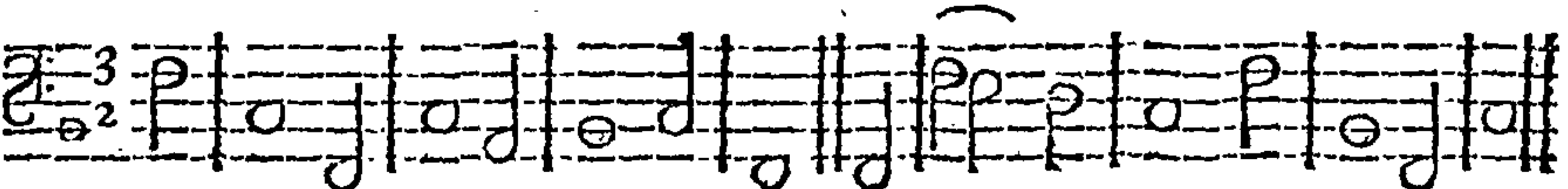


Tenor & Bassus.

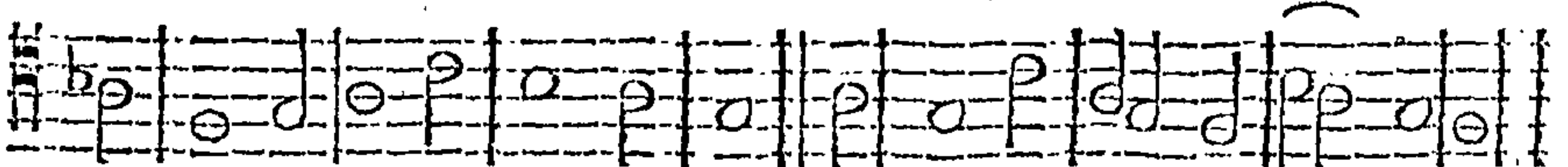
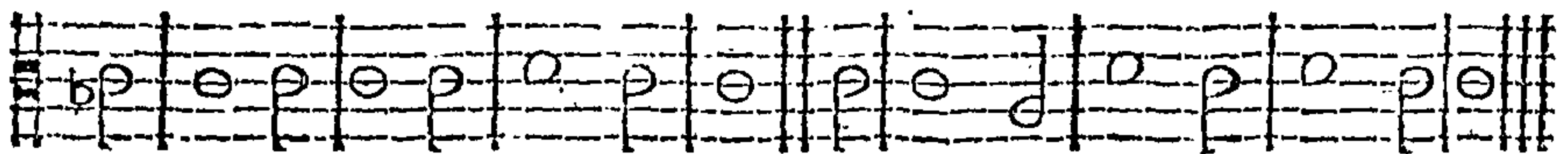
Bassus Unison.



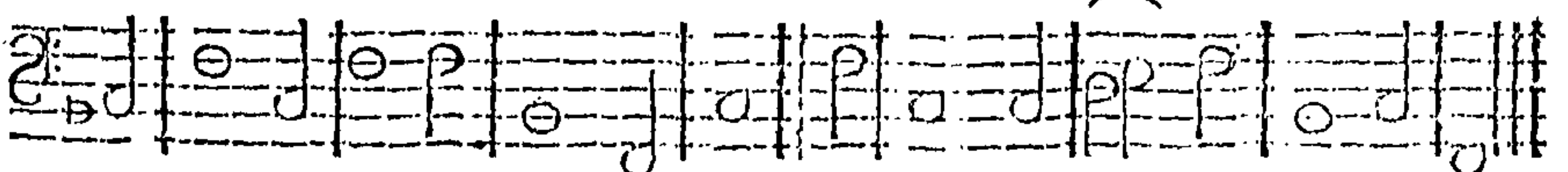
O Lord, con--si--der my Distress, and now with speed some Pi-ty take :



My Sins forgive, my Faults redress, good Lord for thy great Mercies Sake.



My Sins forgive, my Faults re--dress, good Lord for thy great Mercies Sake.

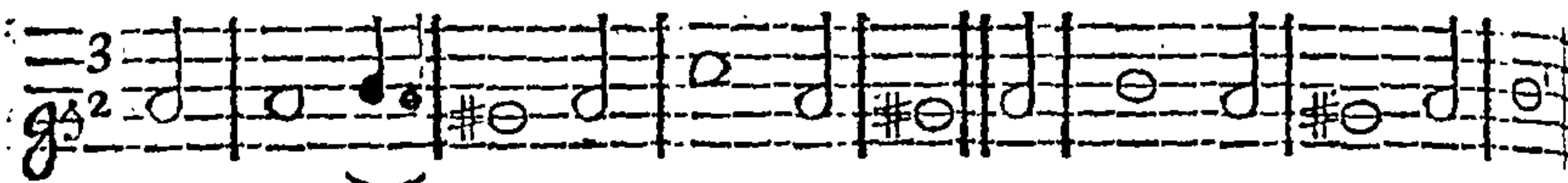


- 2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean, from this unjust and sinful Act ;
And purify me once again, from this foul Crime and bloody Fact.
- 3 Remorse and Sorrow do constrain me to acknowledge my Excess ;
Because my Sin doth still remain before my Face without release.
- 4 Against thee only have I sinn'd, and done this Evil in thy Sight ;
And if I should no Mercy find, yet were thy Judgments just and right.

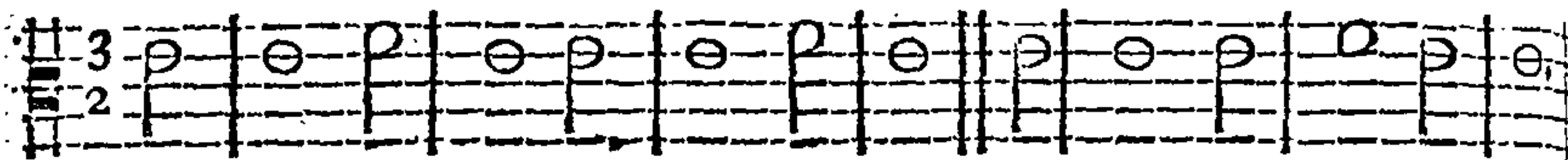
P S A L M LI. Second Metre. *Fobbing Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

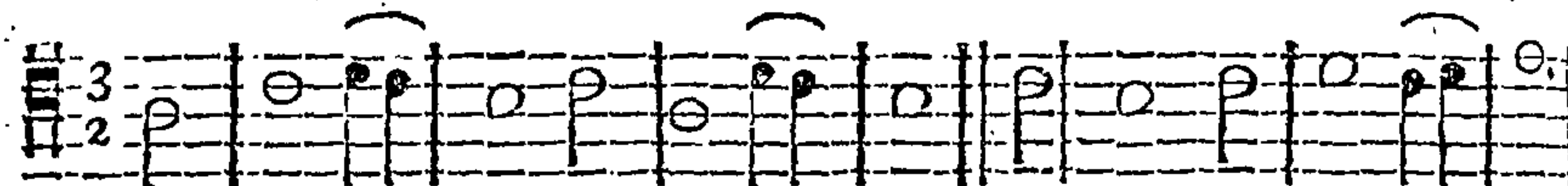


Have Mer-cy on me, Lord, af-ter thy great a-bounding Grace.

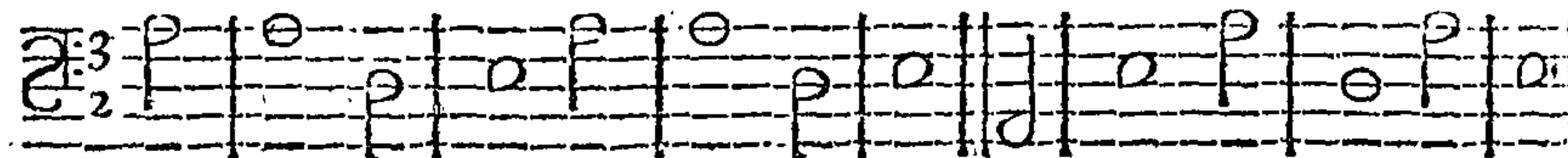


Tenor & Bassus.

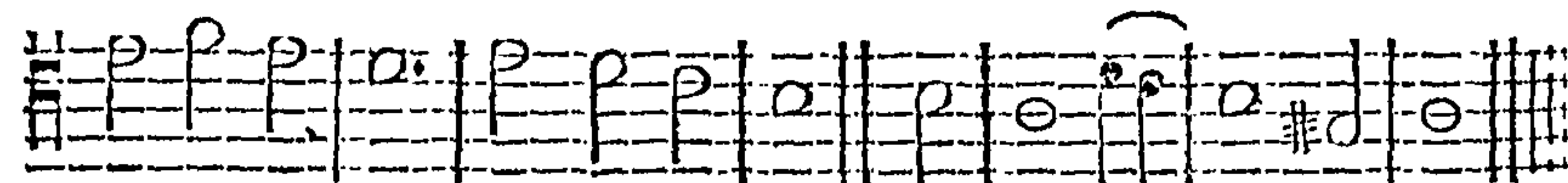
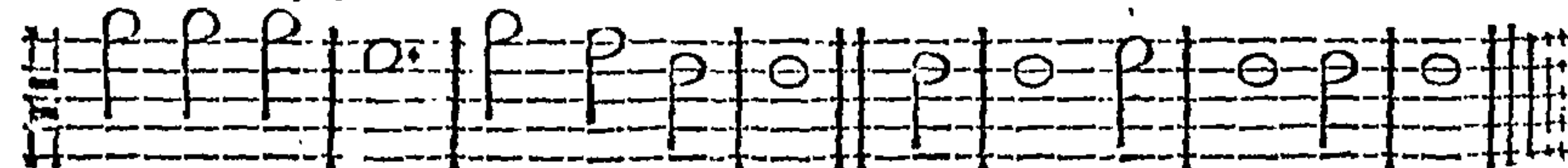
Bassus Unison.



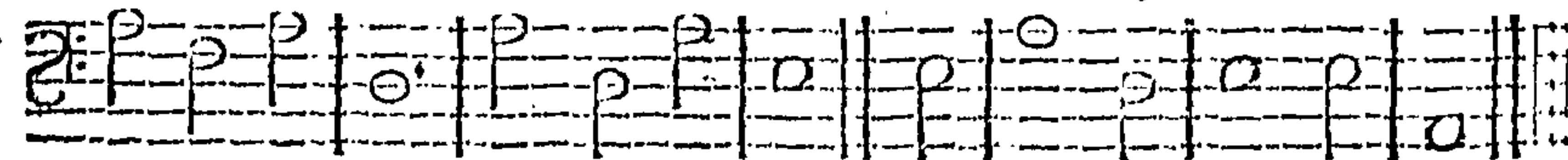
Have Mer-cy, on me, Lord, af-ter thy great a-bounding Grace



Af-ter thy Mer-cies mul-ti-tude, do thou my Sins de-face.



Af-ter thy Mer-cies mul-ti-tude, do thou my Sins de-face.

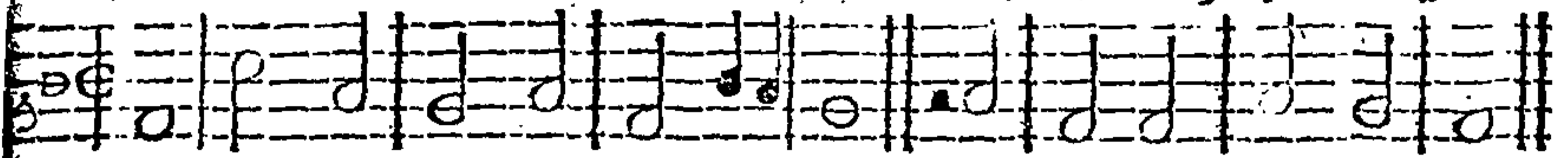


- 2 Yea, wash me clean from mine Offence, and my Iniquity ;
For I do own my Faults, and still my Sin is in my Eye.
- 3 Against thee, thee alone I have offended in this Case ;
And evil have I done before the Presence of thy Face.
- 4 That in these Things that thou hast done upright thou may'st appear ;
And when thou judgest all may see that thou art very clear.

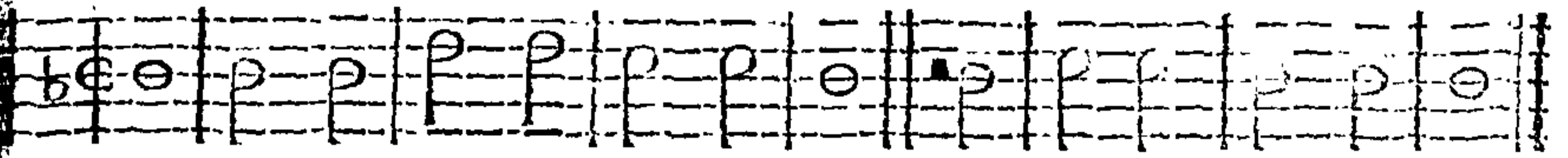
P S A L M LII. *Deptford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 12th, Treble 15th from Bassus.

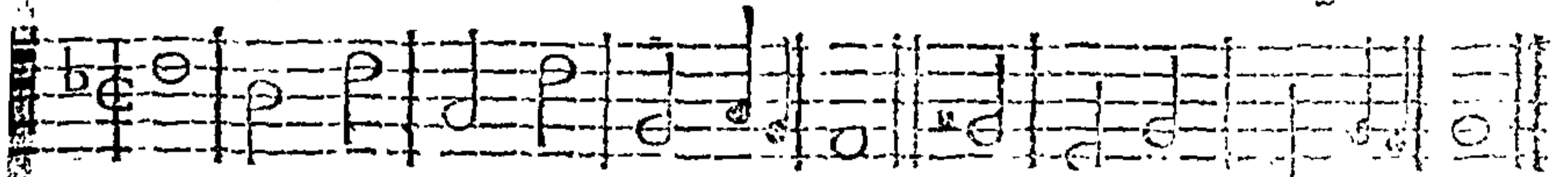


Why dost thou Ty--rant boast A--broad, thy wick-ed Works to praise?

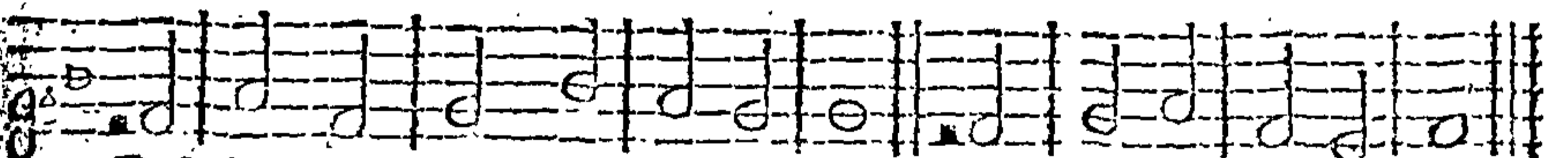
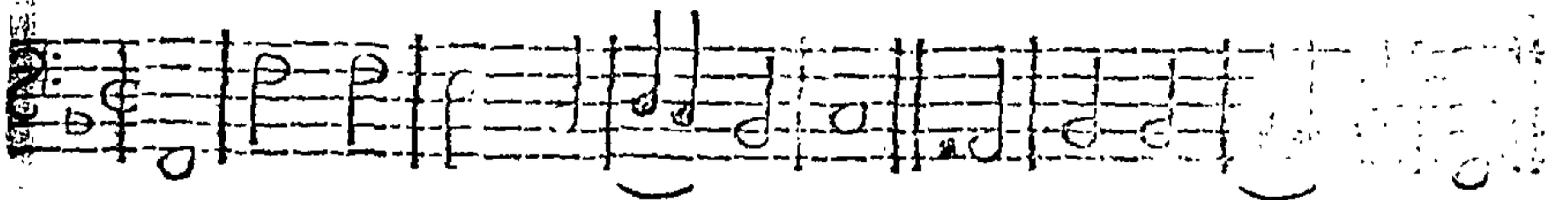


Tenor & Bassus.

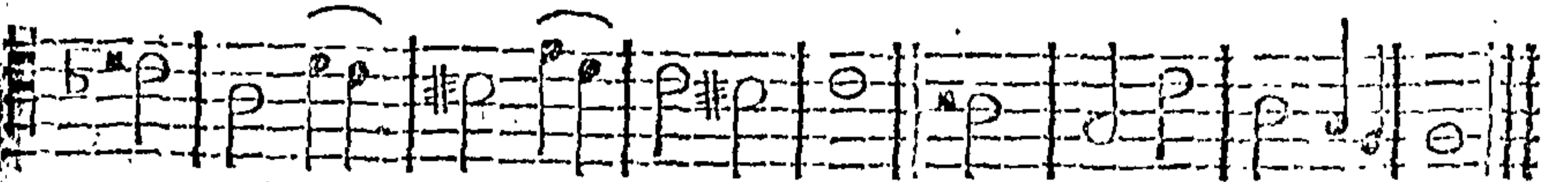
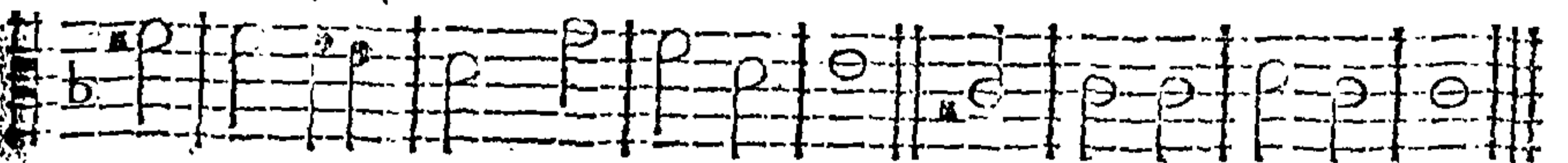
Bassus 12th.



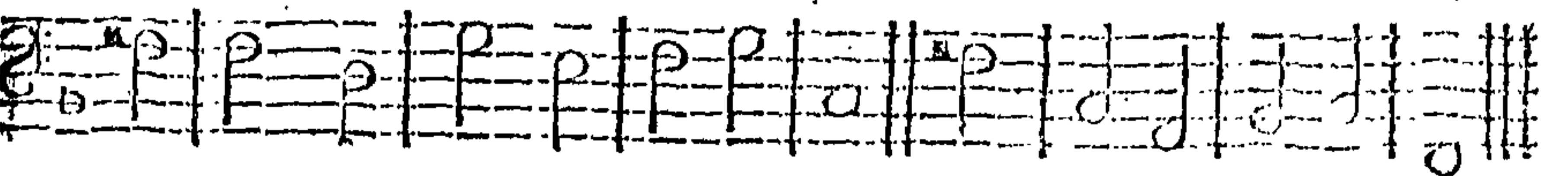
Why dost thou Ty--rant boast a--broad, thy wick-ed Works to praise?



Dost thou not know there is a God, whose Mercies last al--ways?



Dost thou not know there is a God, whose Mercies last al--ways?



- 2 Why doth my Mind yet still devise, such wicked Wiles to warp:
Thy Tongue untrue in forging Lies, is like a Razor sharp.
- 3 On Mischief why sett'st thou thy Mind, and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lovest more false tales to find, than bring the Truth to light.
- 4 Thou dost delight in Fraud and Guile, in Mischief, Blood and Wrong:
Thy Lips have learnt the flatt'ring Stile, O false deceitful Tongue!

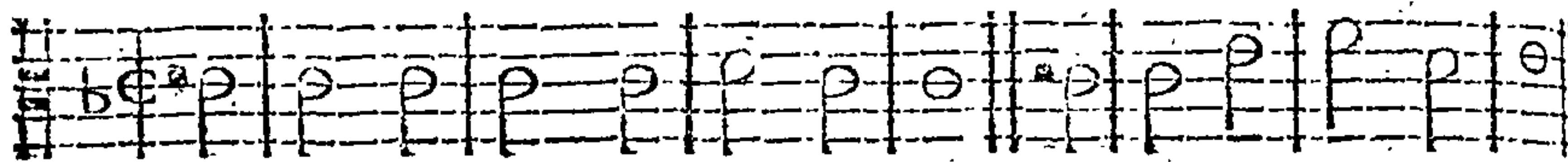
P S A L M LIII. Deal Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

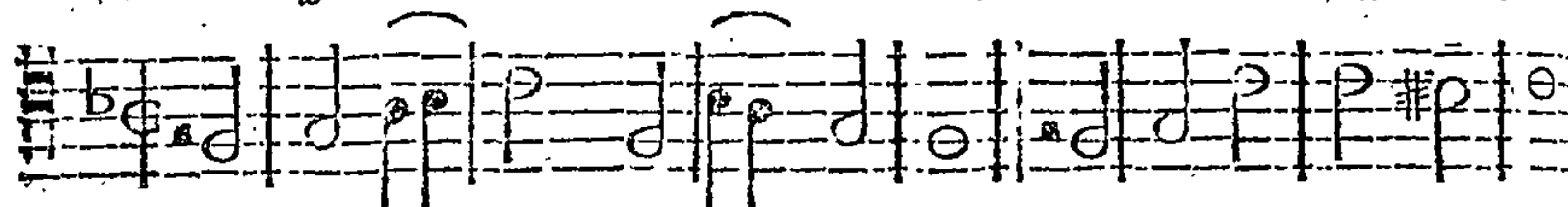


The fool--ish Man with--in his Heart blas-phemous-ly hath said,

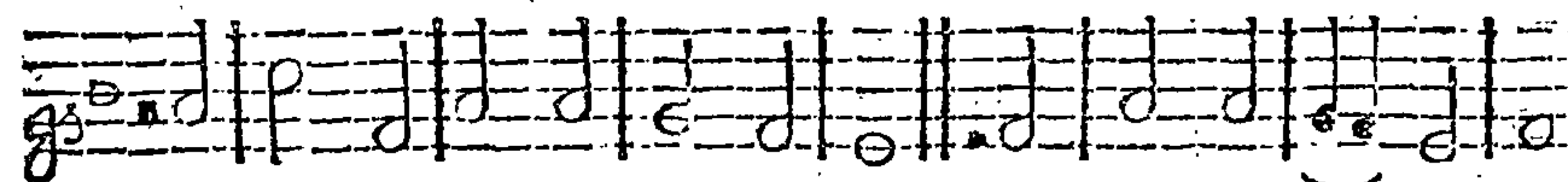
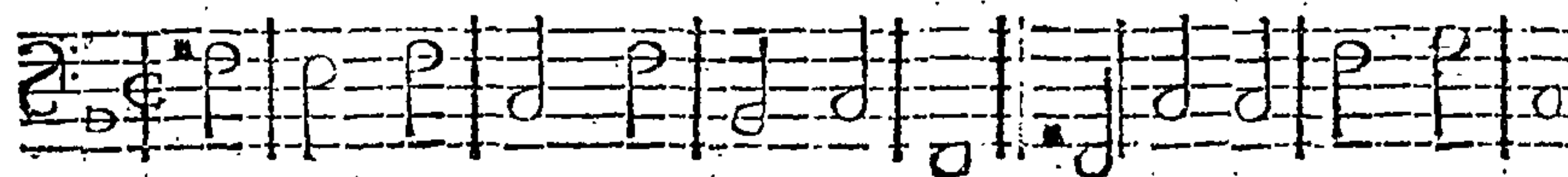


Tenor & Bassus.

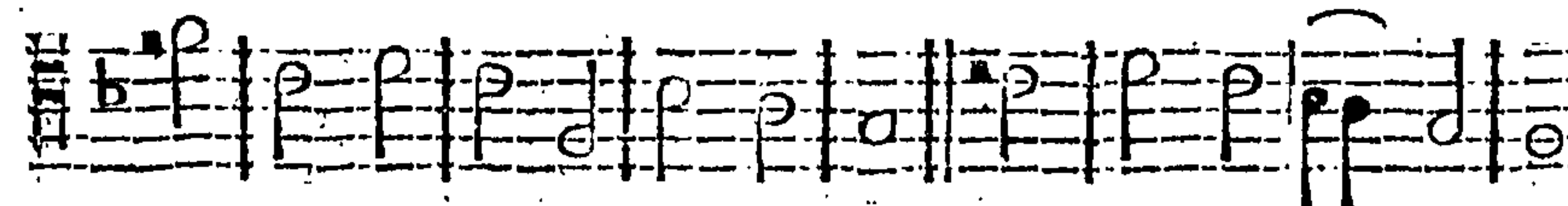
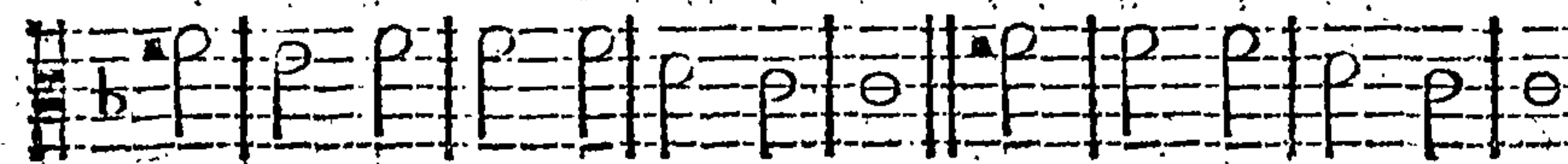
Bassus Unison.



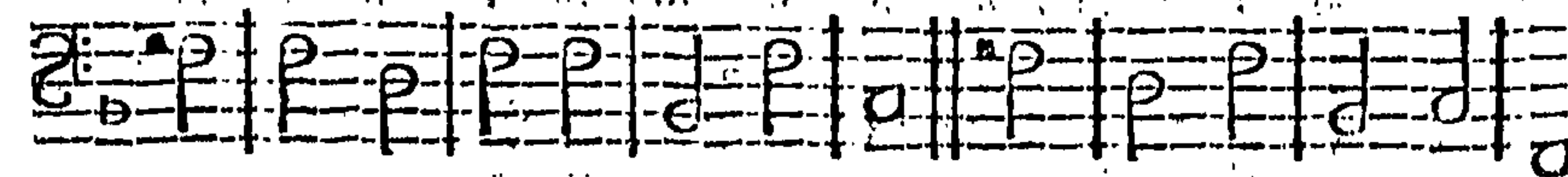
The fool- ish Man with- in his Heart blas-phemous-ly hath said,



There is not a--ny God at all, why should I be a--fraid?



There is not a--ny God at all, why should I be a--fraid?

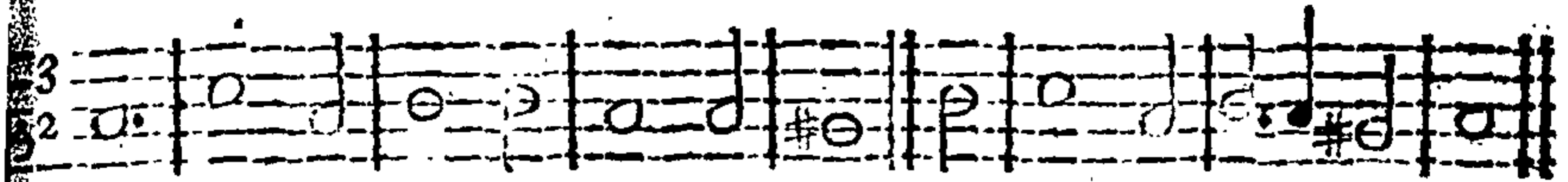


- 2 They are corrupt, and they also a heinous Work have wrought ;
Among them all there is not one of Good that worketh ought.
- 3 The Lord look'd down from Heav'n, upon the Sons of Men below ;
To see if any were that sought the living God to know.
- 4 Out of the Way they all are gone, they all corrupted are ;
There is not any that doth good, not one for God doth care.

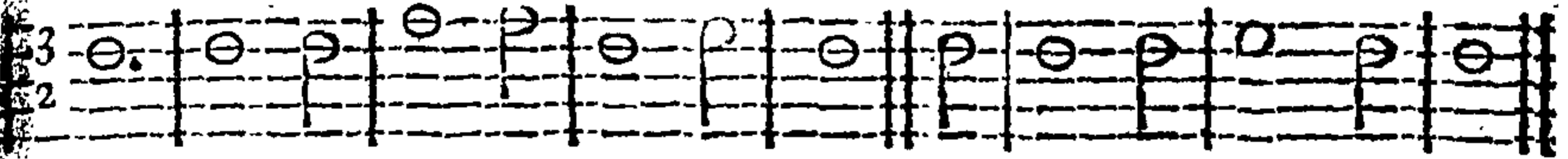
PSALM LIV. *Queenborough Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



God, save me for thy ho—ly Name, and for thy Goodness Sake;

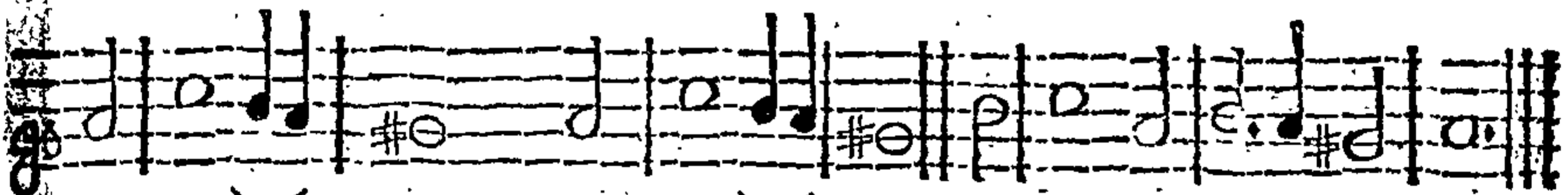
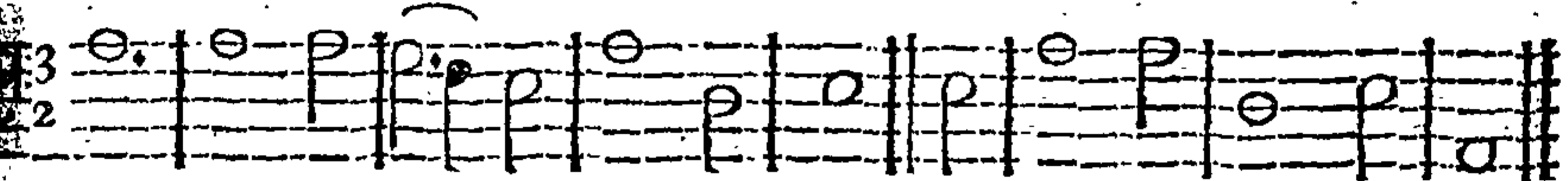


Tenor & Bassus.

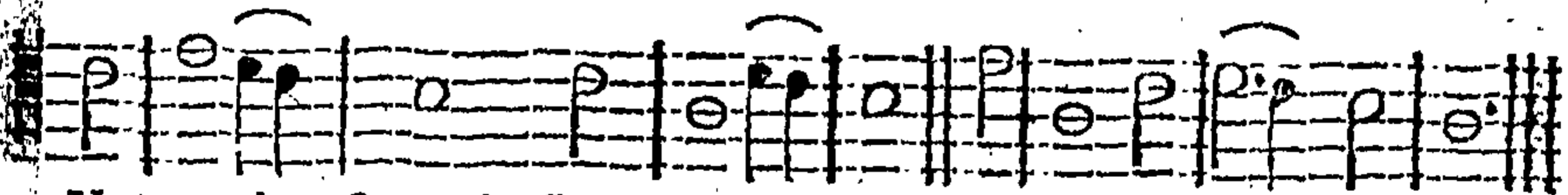
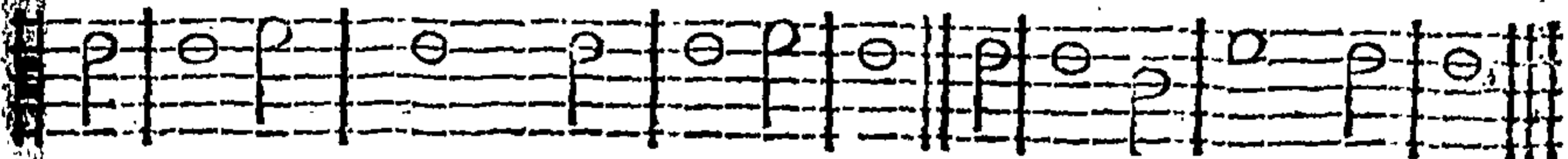
Bassus Unison.



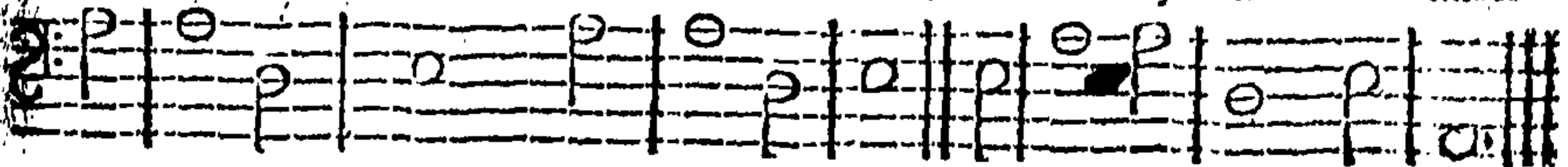
God, save me for thy ho—ly Name, and for thy Goodness Sake;



Un—to thy Strength, Lord, of the same, I do my—self be—take.



Un—to thy Strength, Lord, of the same, I do my—self be—take.



2. Regard, O Lord, and give an Ear, to me when I do pray :
Bow down thyself to me, and hear the Words that I do say.
3. For Strangers up against me rise, and Tyrants vex me still ;
Who have not God before their Eyes, they seek my Soul to spill.
4. But lo, my God doth give me Aid, the Lord is nigh at Hand ;
With them by whom my Soul is stay'd, the Lord doth ever stand.

PSALM LV. Blackmore Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

O God, give Ear, and spee-di-ly hear me when I do pray,

Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus Unison.

O God, give Ear and spee-di-ly hear me when I do pray,

And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy self a-way.

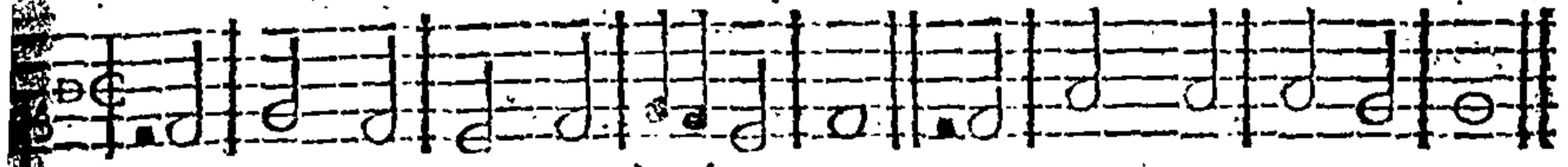
And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy self a-way.

- 2 Take Heed to me, grant my Request, and answer me again ;
With Grief I pray full sore opprest, Sorrow doth me constrain.
- 3 Because my Foes with Threats and Cries oppress me thro' Despite ;
And so the wicked Sort likewise, to vex me take Delight.
- 4 For they in Council do conspire, to charge me with some Ill ;
And in their hasty Wrath and Ire they do pursue me still.

P S A L M LVI. Orset Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



Have Mer-cy, Lord, on me, I pray, for Man would me de--vour ;

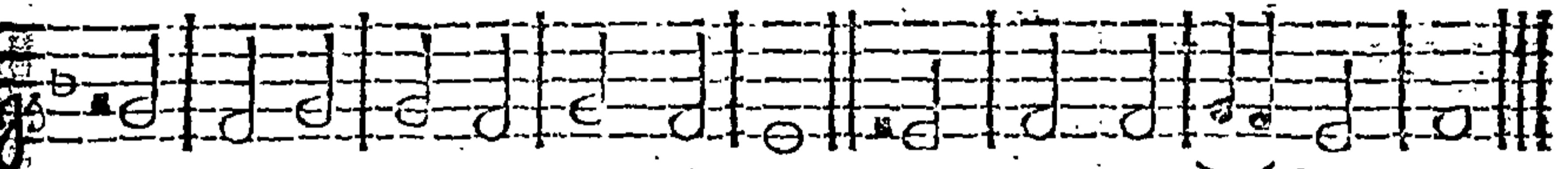
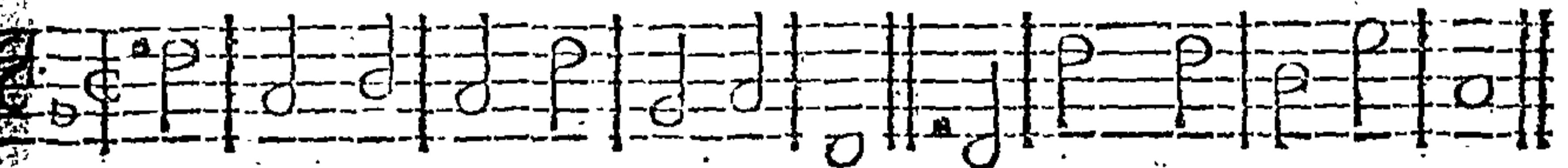


Tenor & Bassus.

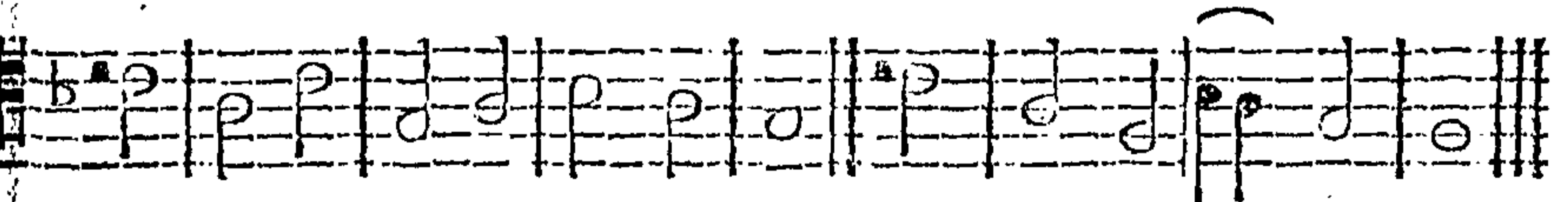
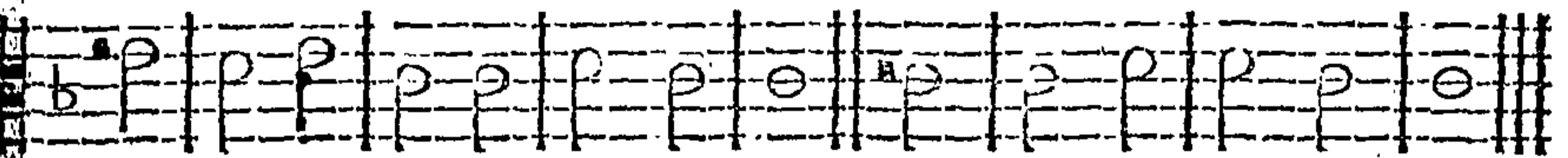
Bassus Unison.



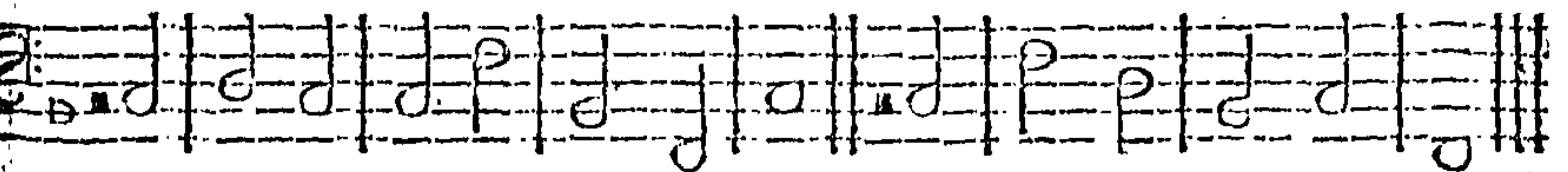
Have Mer-cy, Lord on me, I pray, for Man would me de--vour :



He fighteth with me Day by Day, and troubleth me each Hour.



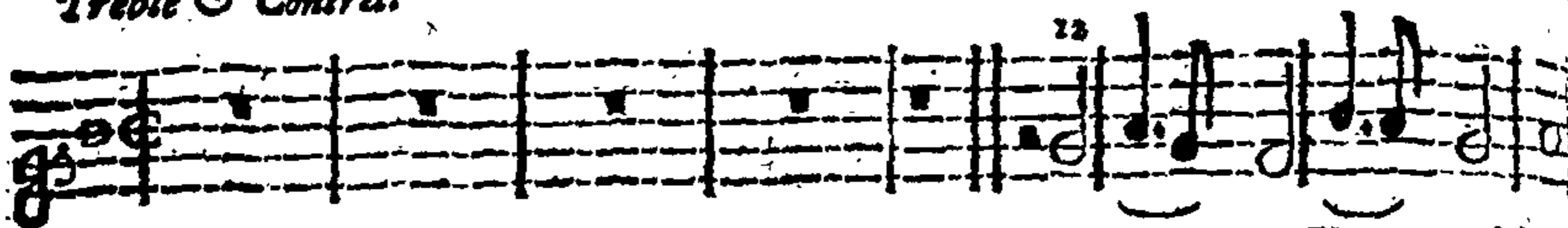
He fighteth with me Day by Day, and troubleth me each Hour.



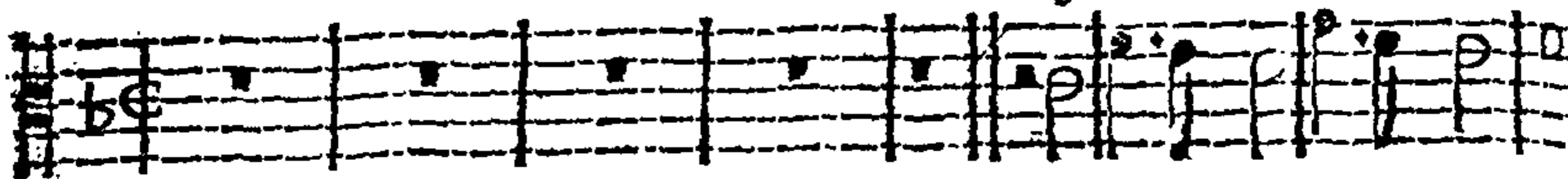
- 2 My Foes do daily enterprize to swallow me outright :
To fight against me many rise, O thou most high of Might.
- 3 When they would make me fore afraid, with Boasts and Brags of Pride :
I trust in thee alone for Aid, by thee I will abide.
- 4 God's Promise I do mind and praise, O Lord, I stick to thee :
I do not care at all Assays what Flesh can do to me.

PSALM LVII. Verse 10, 11, 12, 13. *Lincoln Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

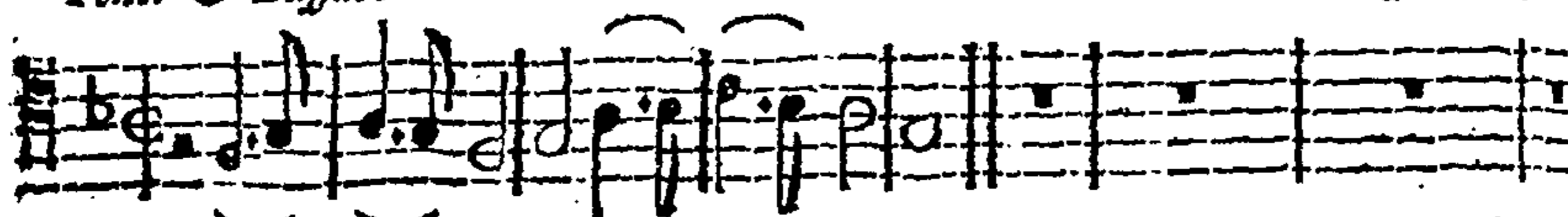


my Lute, my Harp, and String

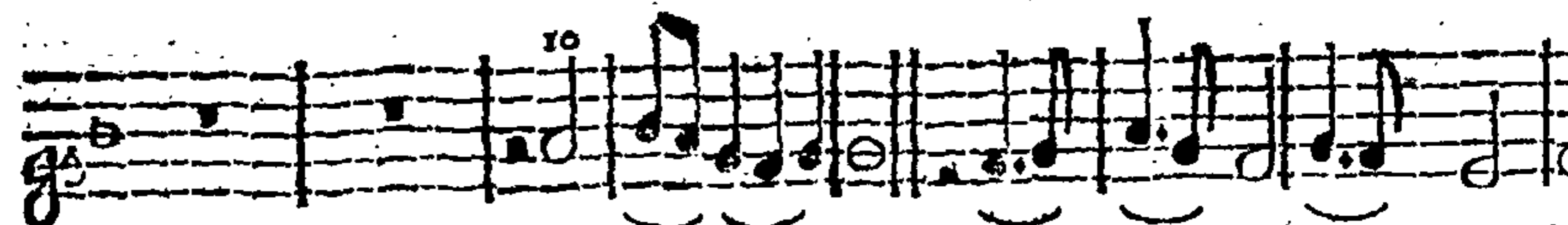
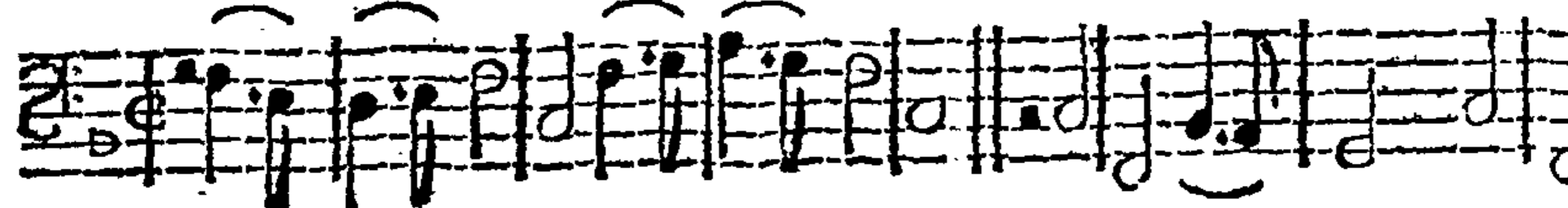


Tenor & Bassus.

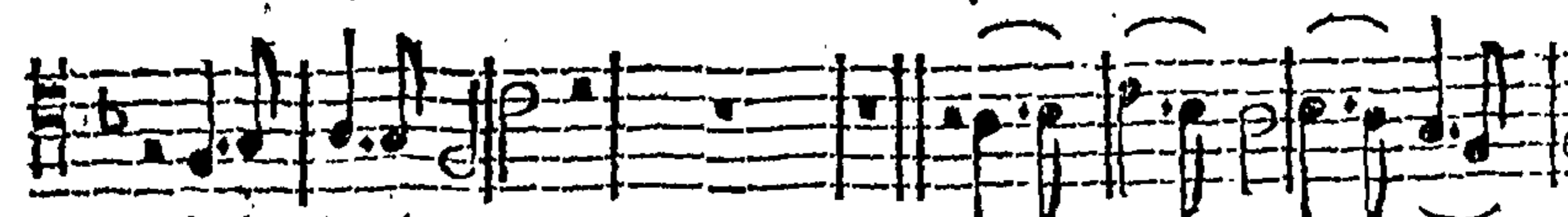
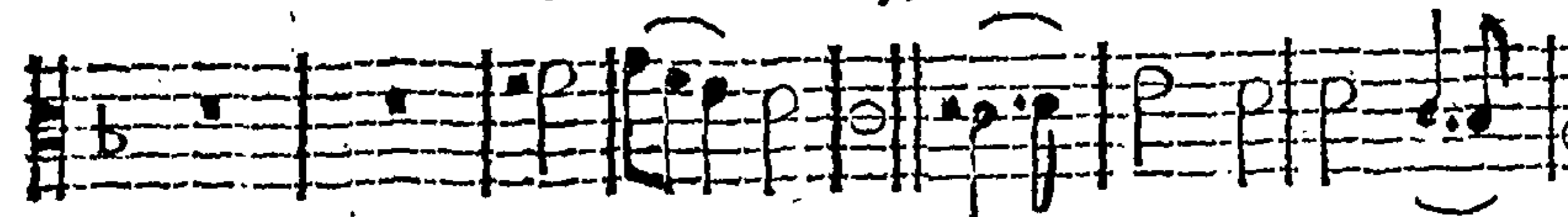
Bassus Unison.



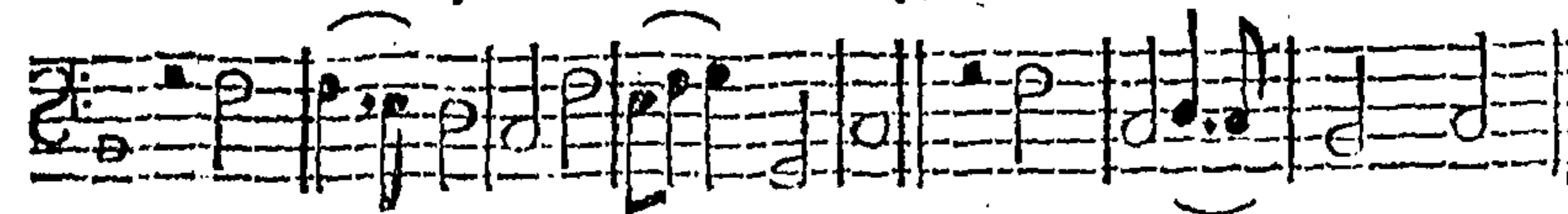
A--wake my Joy, a--wake I say, my Lute my Harp, and String



be--fore the Day, will rise, re-joice, and sing.



And I myself be--fore the Day, will rise, re-joice, and sing.



- 11 Among the People I will tell the Goodness of my God :
And shew his Praise that doth excel in Heathen Lands abroad,
- 12 His Mercy doth extend as far as the Heav'ns all are high :
His Truth as high as any Star, that shineth in the Sky.
- 13 Set forth and shew thyself, O God, above the Heav'ns most bright ;
Exalt thyself on Earth abroad, thy Majesty and Might.

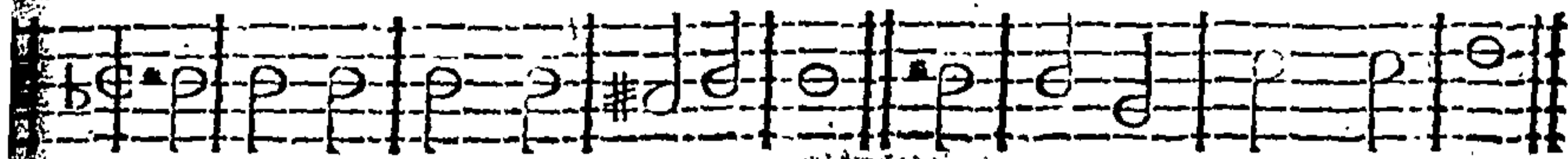
PSALM LVIII. *Bulphan Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



Ye Rulers that are put in Trust to judge of Wrong and Right,

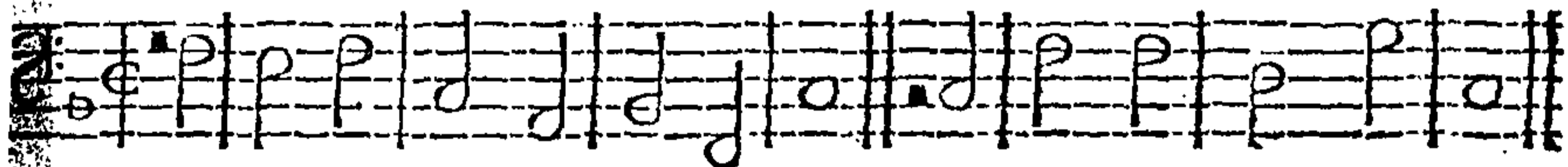


Tenor & Bassus.

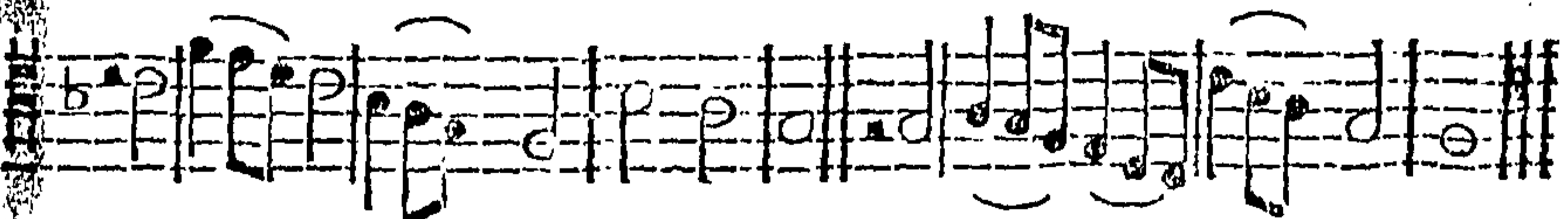
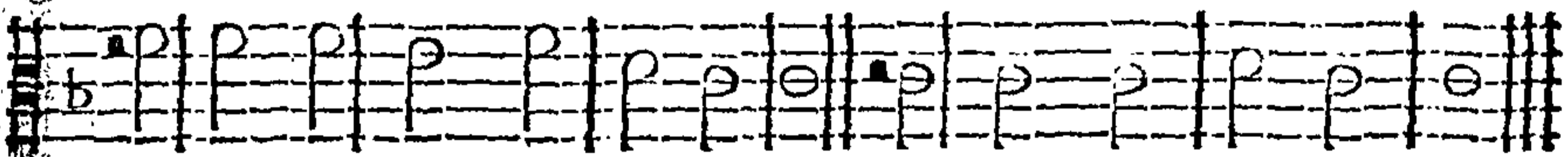
Bassus Unison.



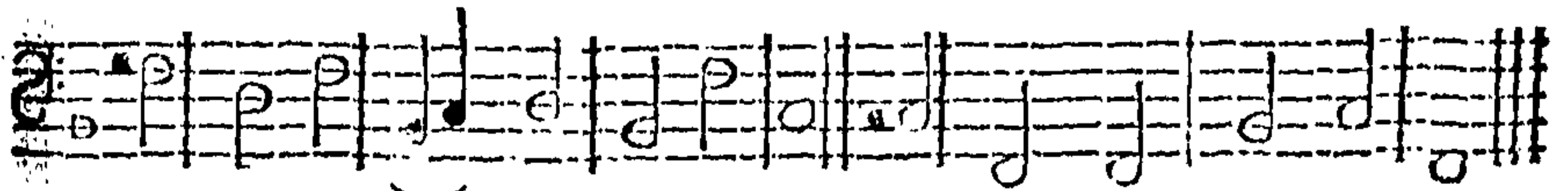
Ye Ru-lers that are put in Trust to judge of Wrong and Right,



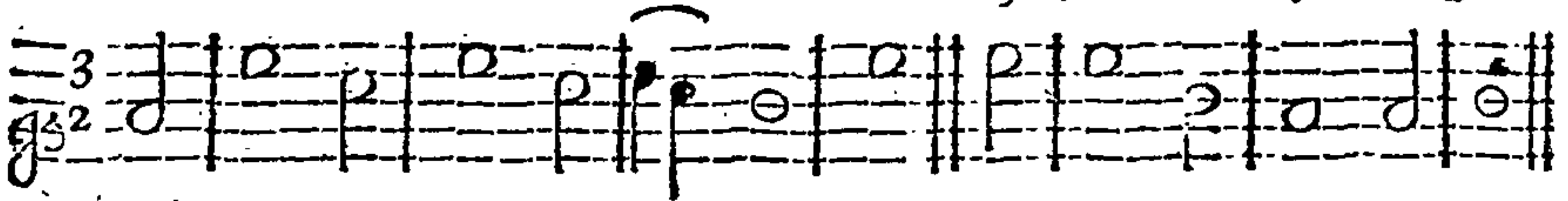
Be all your Judgments true and just, re-gard—ing no Man's Might.



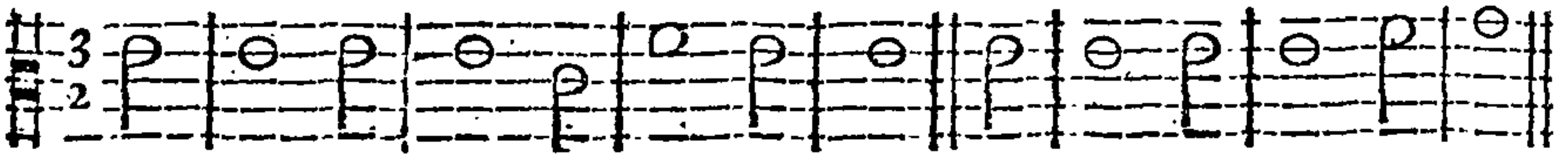
Be all your Judgments true and just, re-gard—ing no Man's Might.



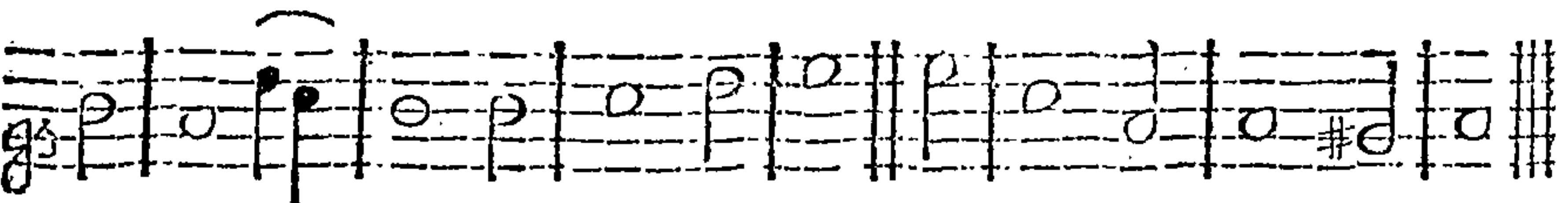
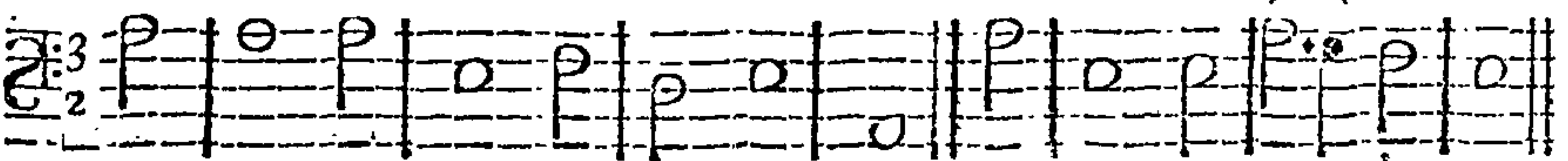
- 2 Nay in your Hearts ye daily muse in Mischief to consent :
And where ye should true Justice use, your Hands to Bribes are bent.
- 3 The wicked Sort from their Birth Day, have erred on this wise,
And from their Mother's Womb alway have used Craft and Lies.
- 4 In them the Poison and the Breath of Serpents doth appear :
Yea, like the Adder that is deaf, and salt doth stop her Ear.

P S A L M LIX. *St. Austin's Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th from Bassus.*

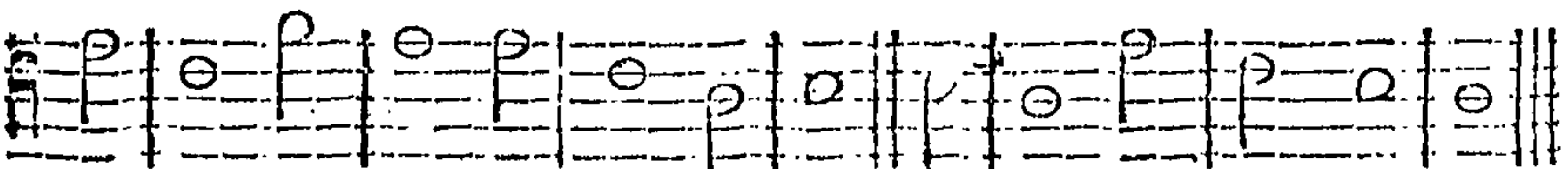
Send Aid and save me from my Foes, O Lord, I pray to thee;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus 5th.*

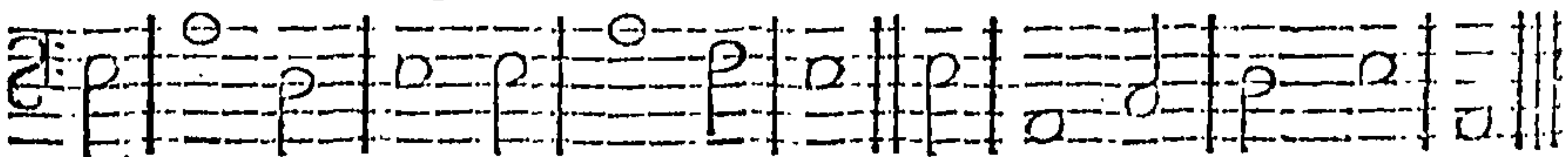
Send Aid and save me from my Foes, O Lord, I pray to thee;



De-fend and keep me from all those that rise and strive with me.



De-fend and keep me from all those that rise and strive with me.

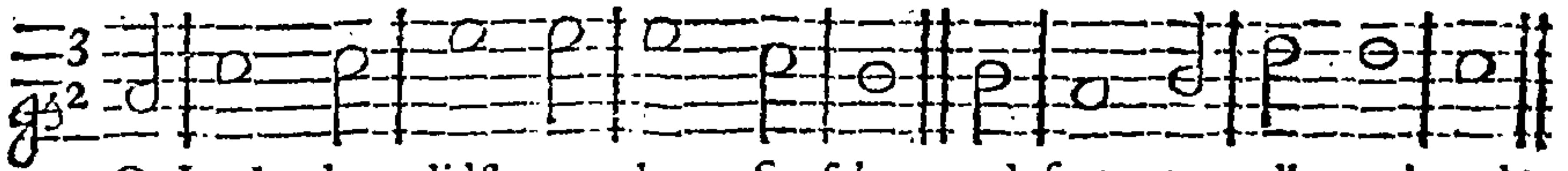


- 2 O Lord, preserve me from those Men whose Doings are not good ;
 And set me sure and safe from them that thirst still after Blood.
- 3 For lo, they wait my Soul to take, they rage against me still ;
 Yea, for no Fault that I did make, I never did them ill.
- 4 They run and do themselves prepare, when I no whit offend ;
 Arise and save me from their Snare, and see what they intend.

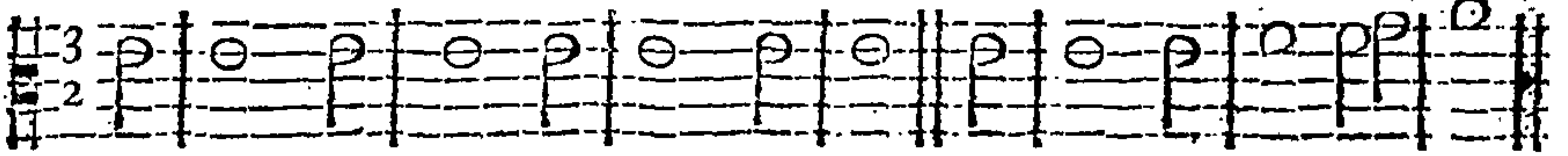
P S A L M LX. St. Asaph's Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 12th, Treble 15th from Bassus.



O Lord, thou didst us clean for-fake, and scat-ter all a-broad;

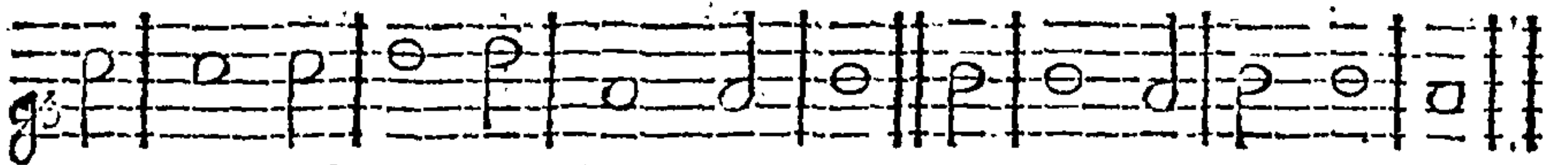
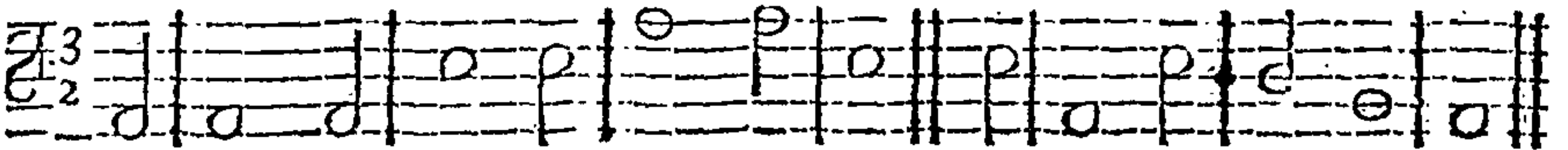


Tenor & Bassus.

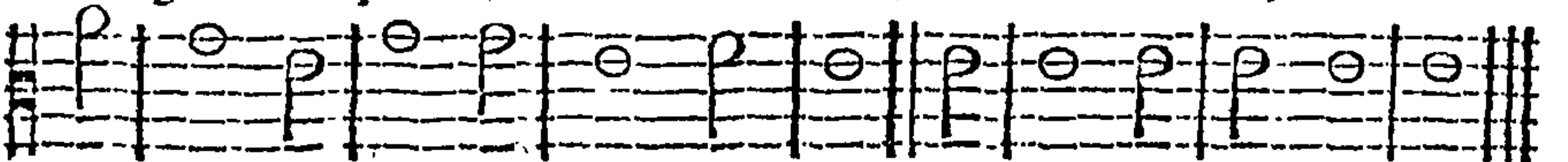
Bassus 5th.



O Lord, thou didst us clean for-fake, and scat-ter all a-broad;



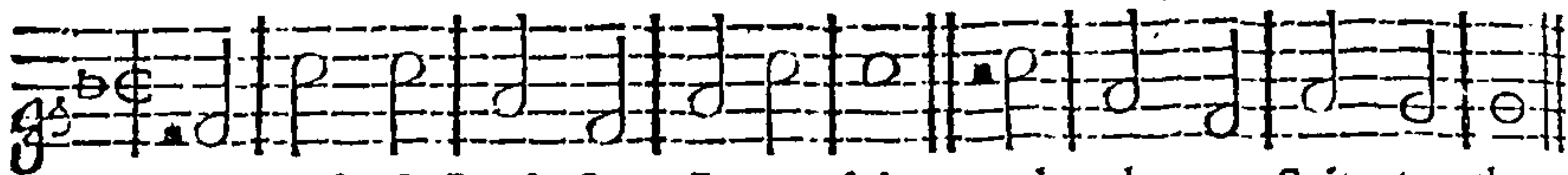
Such great Dis-plea-sure thou didst take; re-turn to us, O God.



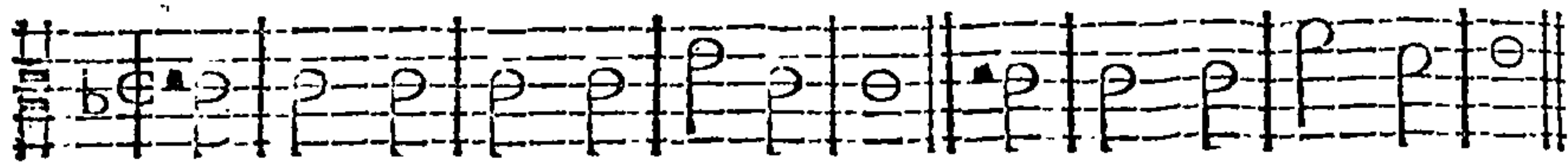
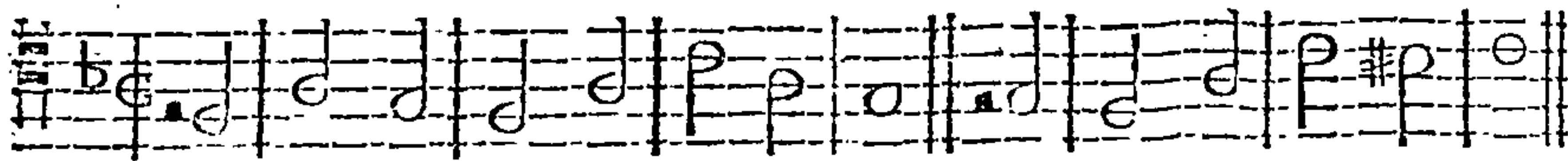
Such great Dis-plea-sure thou didst take; re-turn to us, O God.



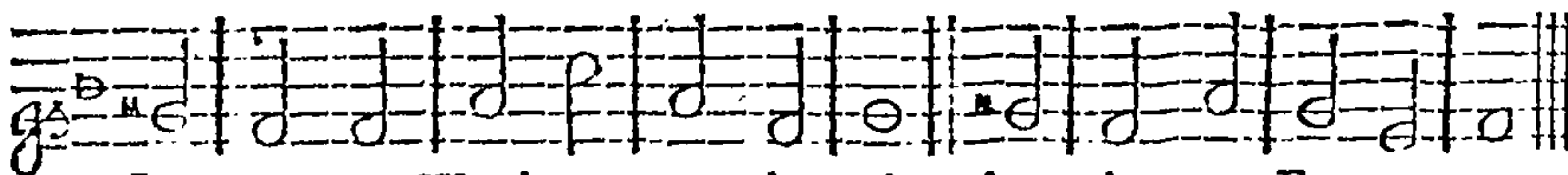
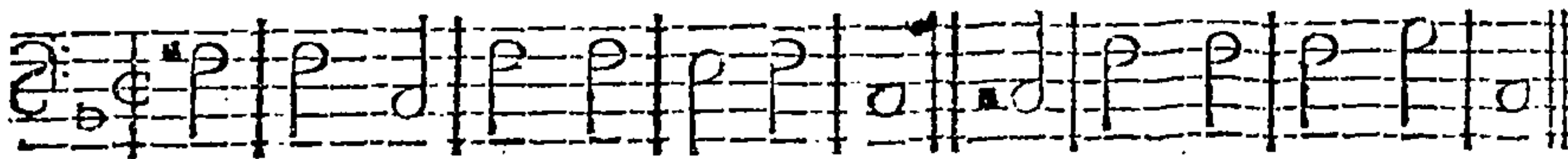
- 2 Thy Might did move the Land so sore, that it in sunder brake;
The Health thereof, O Lord, restore, for it doth bow and quake.
- 3 With heavy Things thou plagu'st thus, the People that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us a Drink of deadly Wine.
- 4 But yet to such as fear thy Name, a Banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same, because thy Word is true.

P S A L M LXI. *Southbenfleet Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

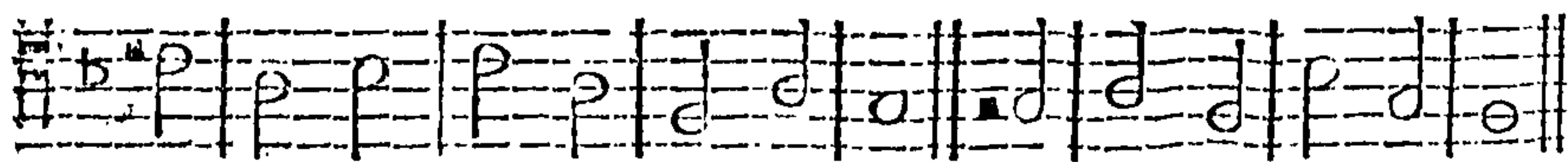
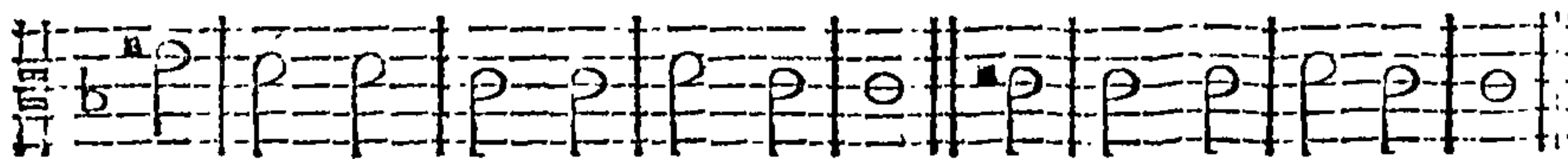
Re-gard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my Suit to thee:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

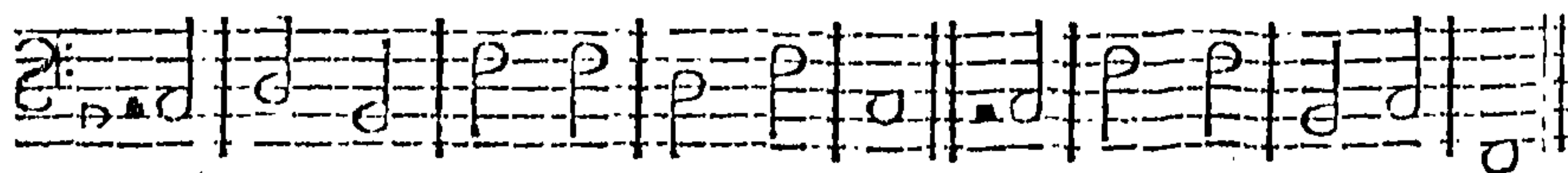
Re-gard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my Suit to thee:



Let not my Words re--turn in vain, but give an Ear to me.



Let not my Words re--turn in vain, but give an Ear to me.



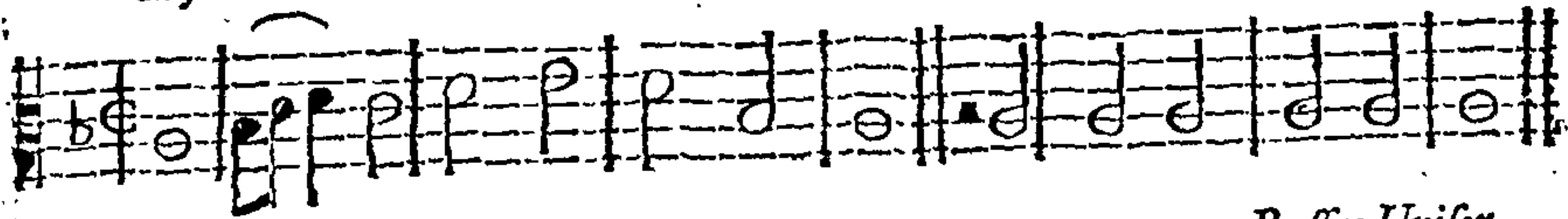
- 2 From out the Coasts and utmost Parts of all the Earth I cry :
In Grief and Anguish of my Heart, to thee, O God most high.
- 3 Upon the Rock of thy great Pow'r, my woful Mind repose :
Thou art my Hope, my Fort, and Tow'r, my Fence against my Foes.
- 4 Within thy Tent I long to dwell, there ever to abide ;
Under thy Wings I know right well, I shall me safely hide.

P S A L M LXII.

PSALM LXII. *Kellington Tune.*

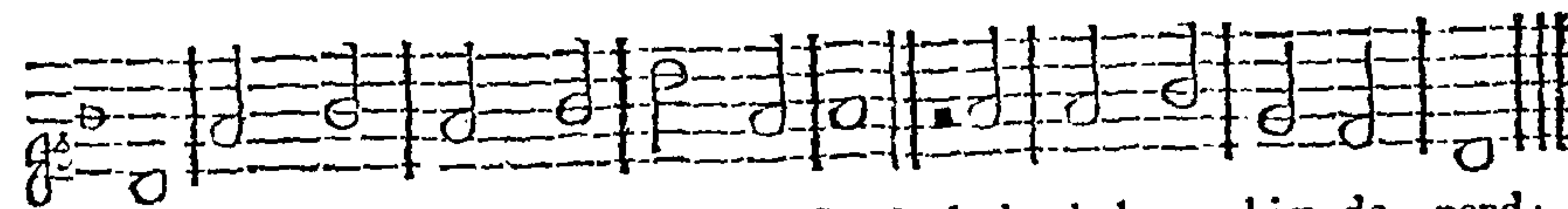
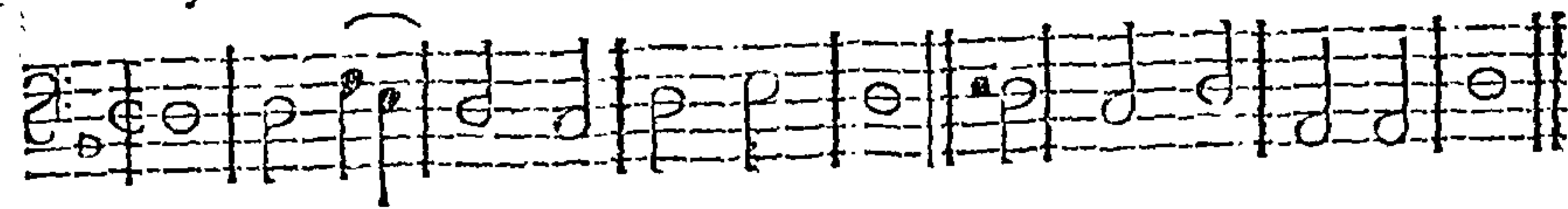
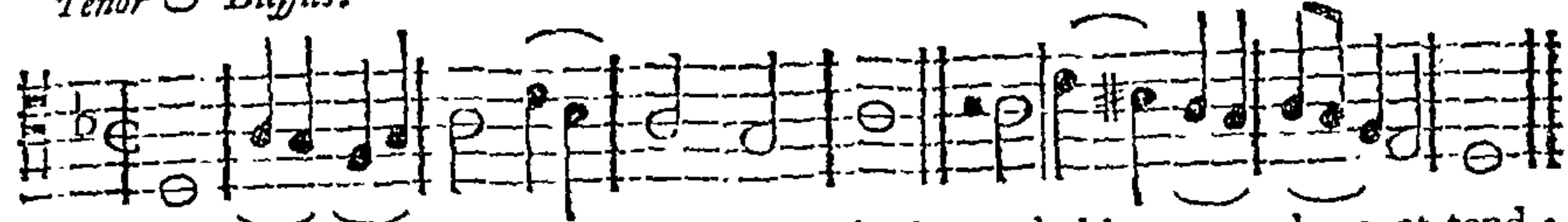
Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

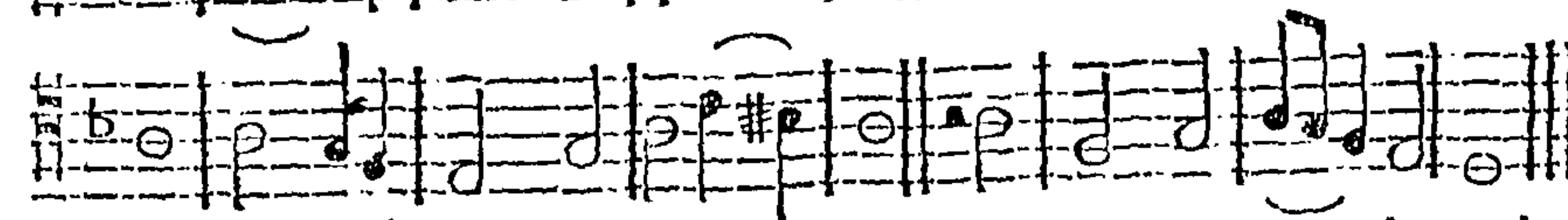
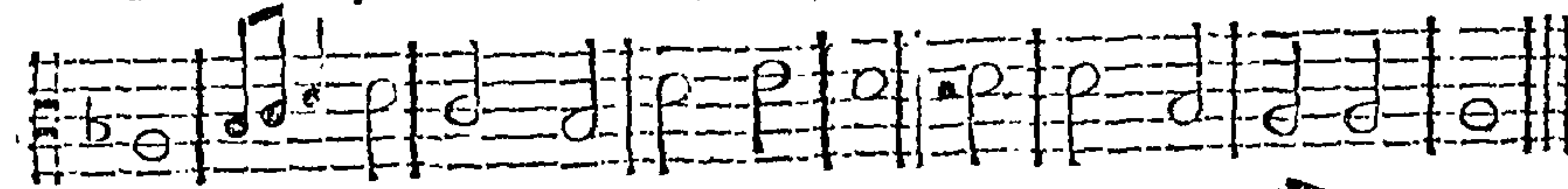


Tenor & Bassus.

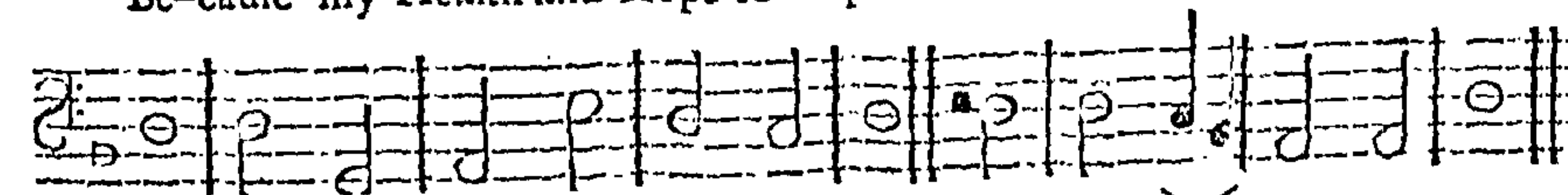
Bassus Unison.



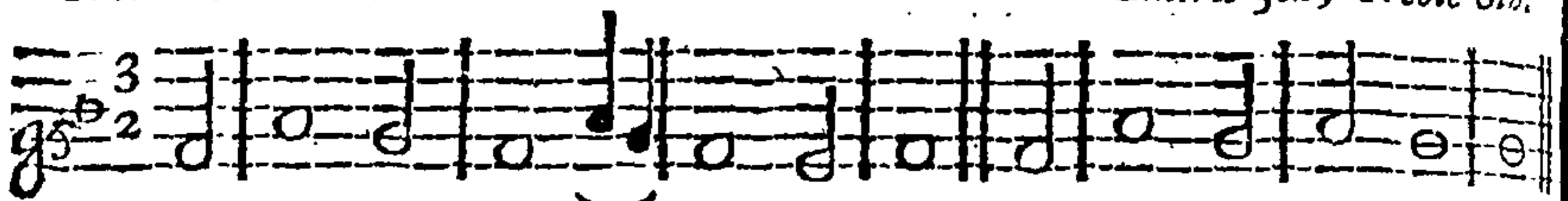
Because my Health and Hope to speed doth whole on him de—pend:



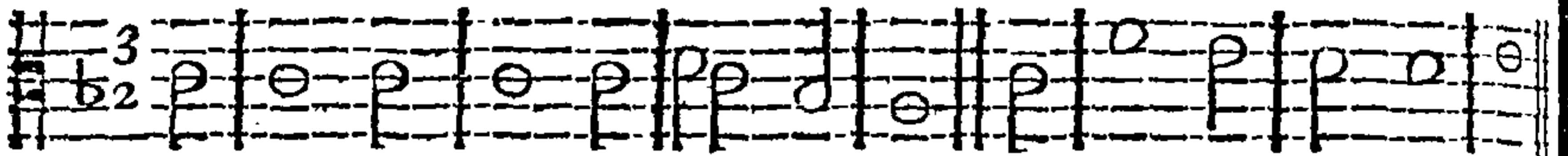
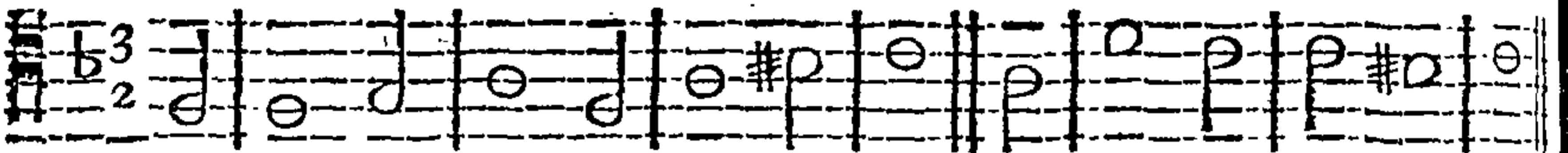
Be—cause my Health and Hope to speed doth whole on him de—pend.



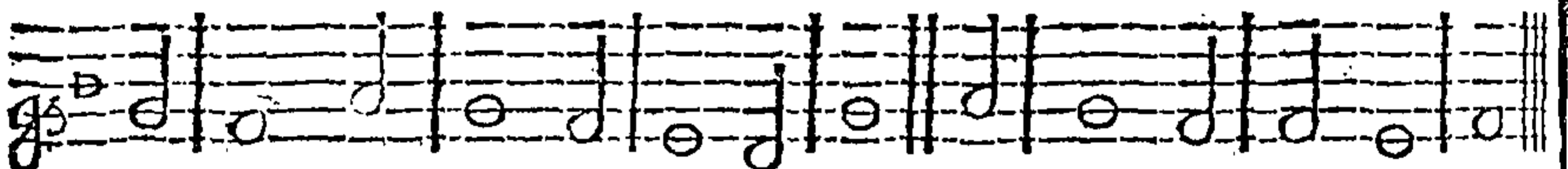
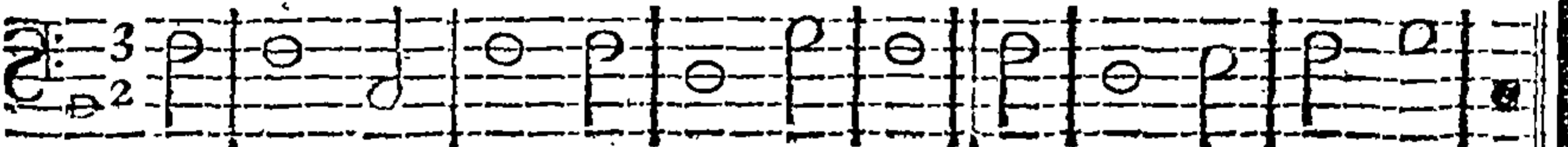
- 2 For he alone is my Defence, my Rock, my Health and Aid ;
He is my Stay, and no pretence shall make me much dismay'd.
- 3 O wicked Folk how long will ye use Craft ? sure ye must fall ;
For as a rotten Hedge ye be and like a tott'ring Wall.
- 4 Whom God doth love ye seek always to put him to the worse ;
You love to lye, with Mouth ye praise, and yet your Heart doth curse.

P S A L M LXIII. *Namure Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

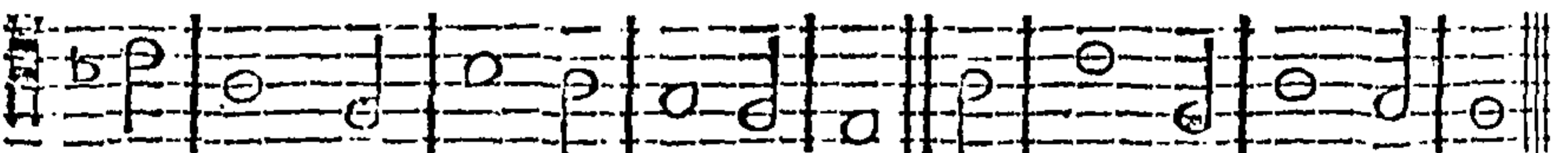
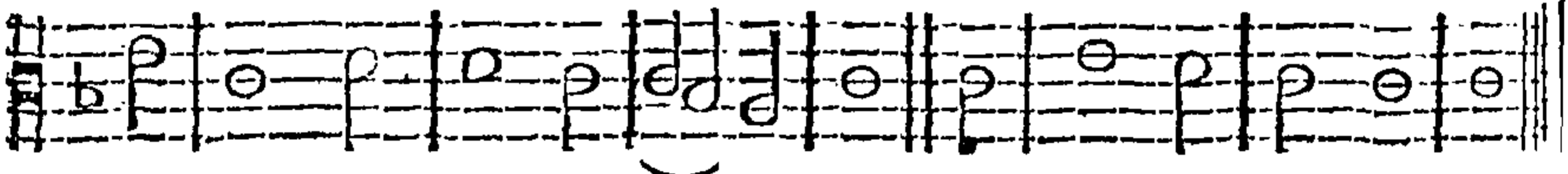
O God, my God, I ear-ly seek, to come to thee in haste;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

O God, my God, I ear-ly seek, to come to thee in haste;



For why? my Soul and Bo-dy both, do thirst of thee to taste.



For why? my Soul and Bo-dy both, do thirst of thee to taste.

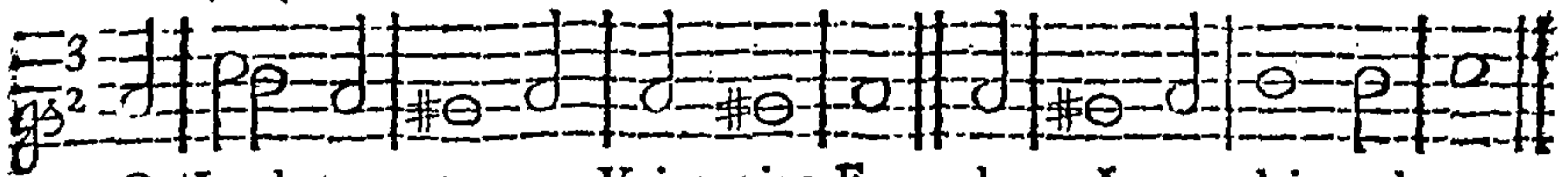


- 2 And in this barren Wilderness, where Waters there are none;
My Flesh is parch'd for Thought of thee, for thee I wish alone.
- 3 That I might see yet once again, thy Glory, Strength and Might,
As I was wont it to behold within thy Temple bright.
- 4 For why? thy Mercies far surmount this Life and wretched Days:
My Lips therefore shall give to thee, due Honour, Laud and Praise.

PSALM LXIV. *Stafford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

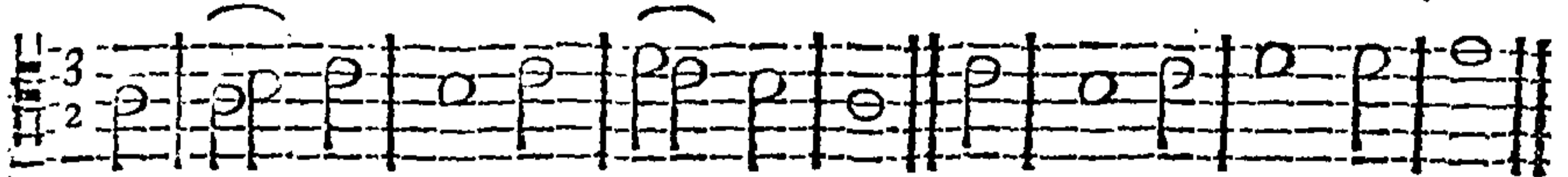


O Lord, un—to my Voice give Ear, when I complain and pray :

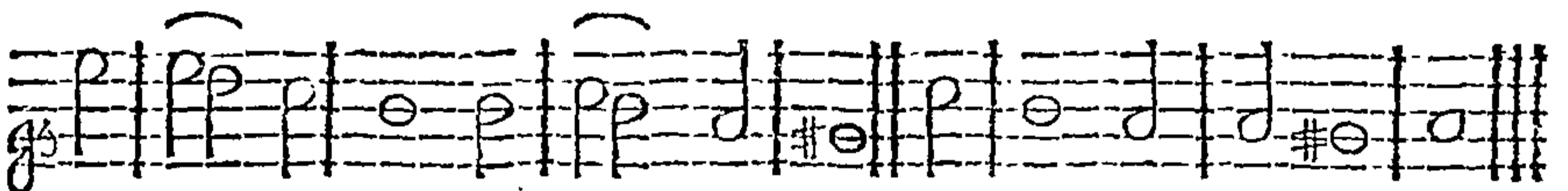
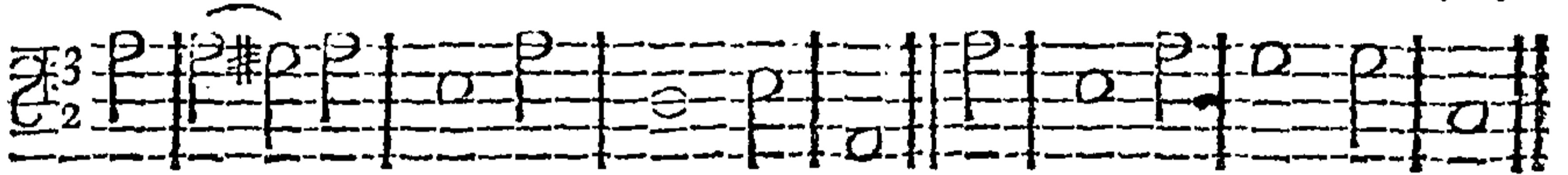


Tenor & Bassus.

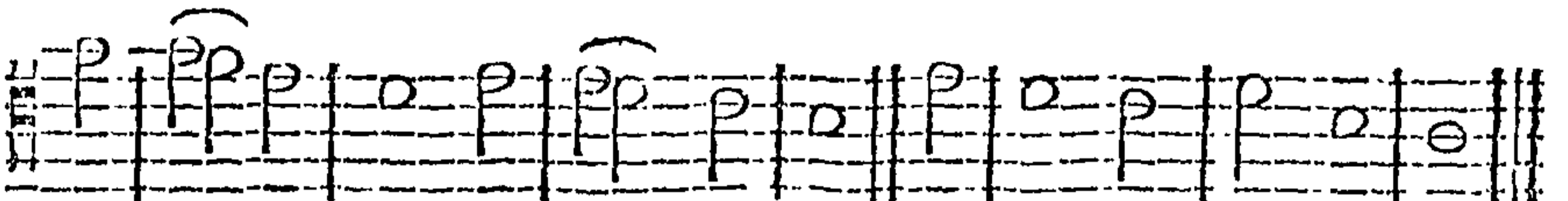
Bassus Unison.



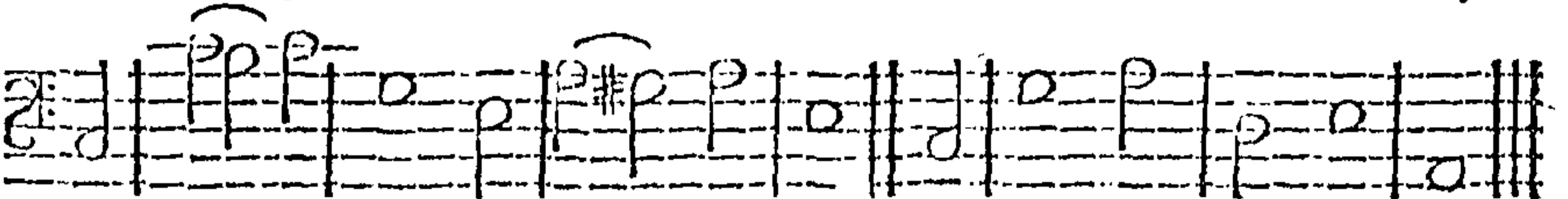
O Lord, un—to my Voice give Ear, when I complain and pray :



And rid my Life and Soul from fear of Foes that threat to slay.



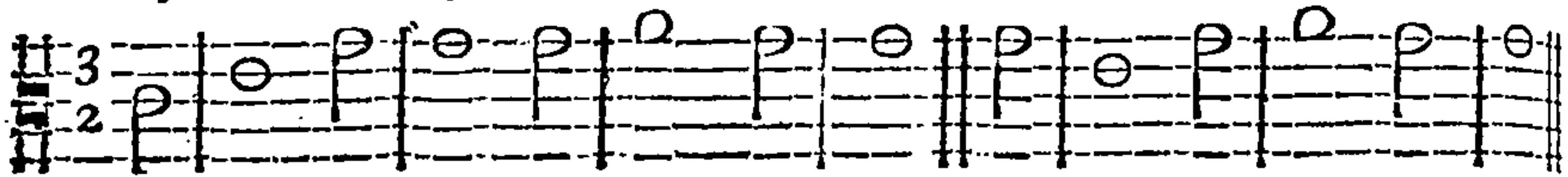
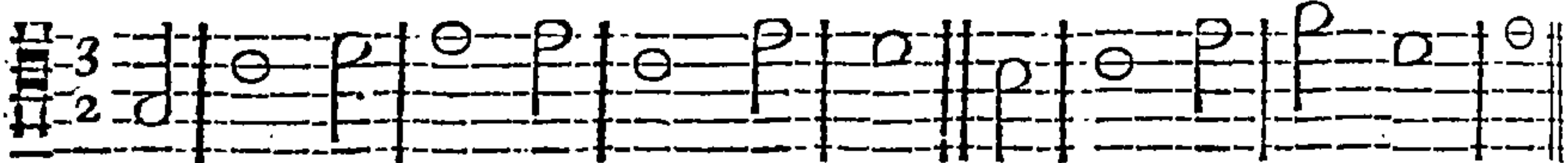
And rid my Life and Soul from fear of Foes that threat to slay.



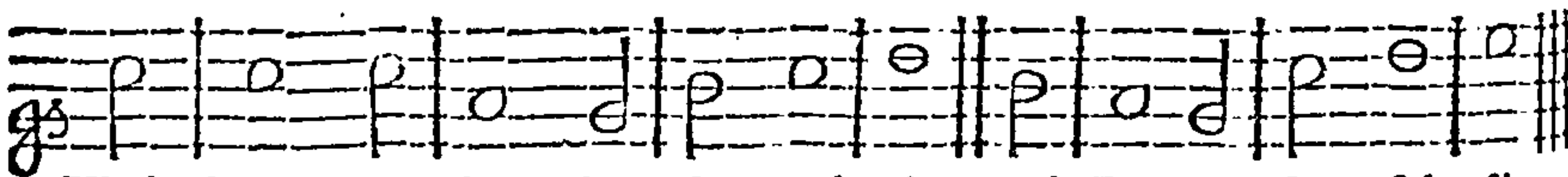
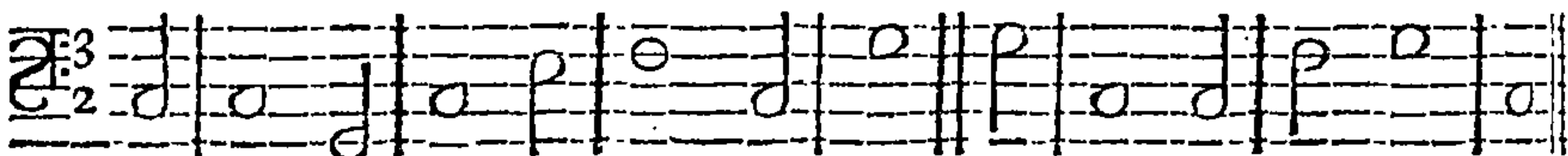
- 2 Defend me from that Sort of Men who in Deceit do lurk :
And from the frowning face of them who all ill Feats do work.
- 3 Who wet their Tongues as we have seen Men whet and sharp their Swords :
And shoot abroad their Arrows keen, I mean most bitter Words.
- 4 They privily do shoot their Shaft, the upright Man to hit :
The Innocent to strike by Craft, they care or fear no whit.

P S A L M LXV. *Almonbury Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 8th, Treble 15th from Bassus.*

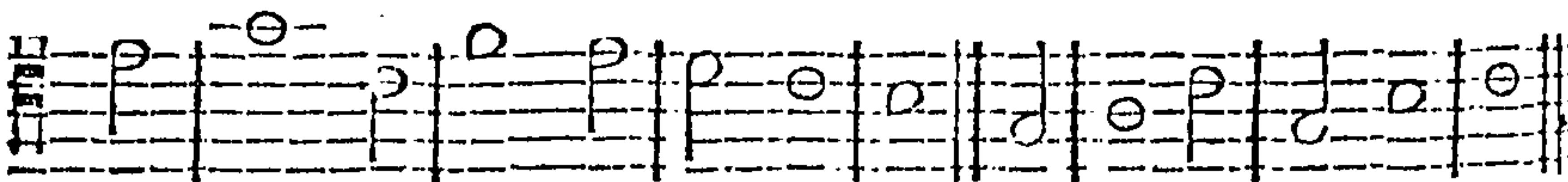
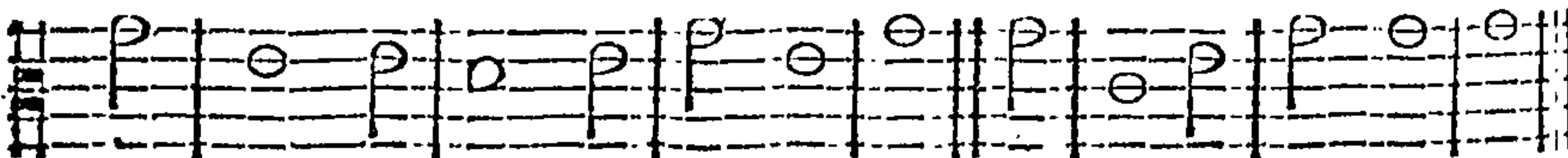
Thy Praise a—lone, O Lord doth reign, in Si—on thine own Hill:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

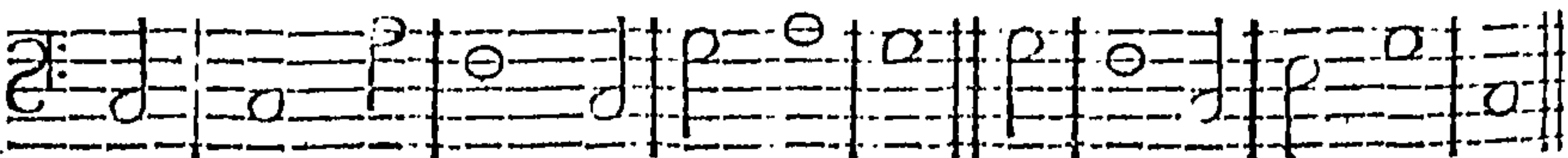
Thy Praise a—lone, O Lord doth reign, in Si—on thine own Hill:



Their Vows to thee they do maintain, and Pro-mi—ses ful—fil.



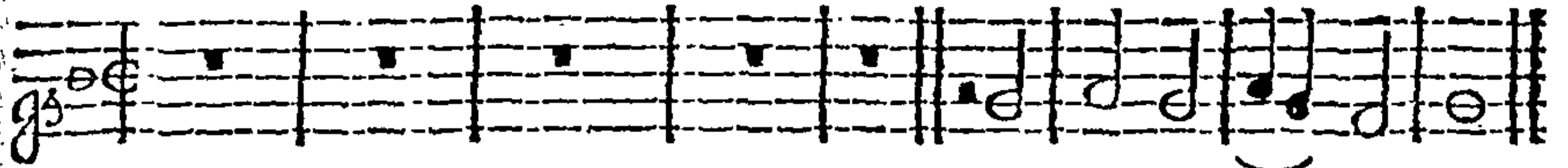
Their Vows to thee they do maintain, and Pro-mi—ses ful—fil.



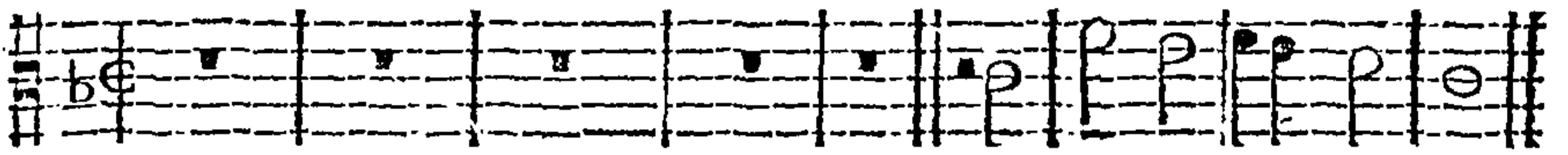
- 2 For that thou dost their Pray'rs still hear, and dost thereto agree ;
The People all both far and near, with Trust shall come to thee.
- 3 Our wicked Life so far exceeds, that we shall fall therein ;
But Lord, forgive our great Misdeeds, and purge us from our Sin.
- 4 The Man is blest whom thou dost chuse within thy Courts to dwell ;
Thy House and Temple he shall use with Pleasures that excel.

P S A L M LXVI.

Treble & Contra.

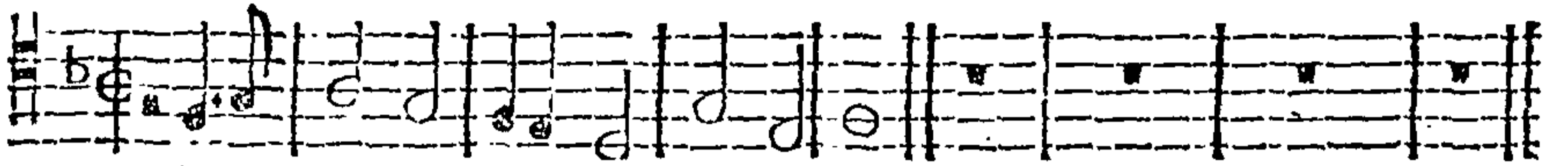


with Praise set forth his Name ;

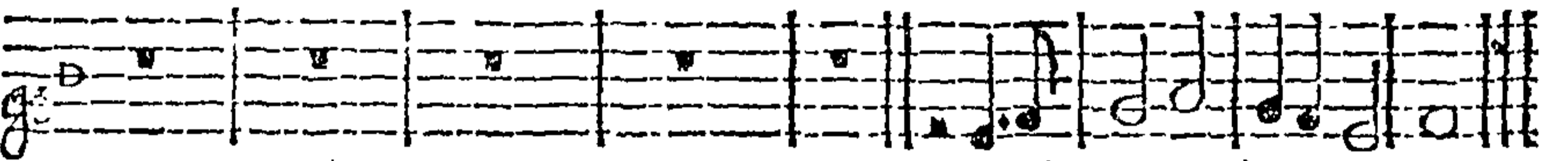
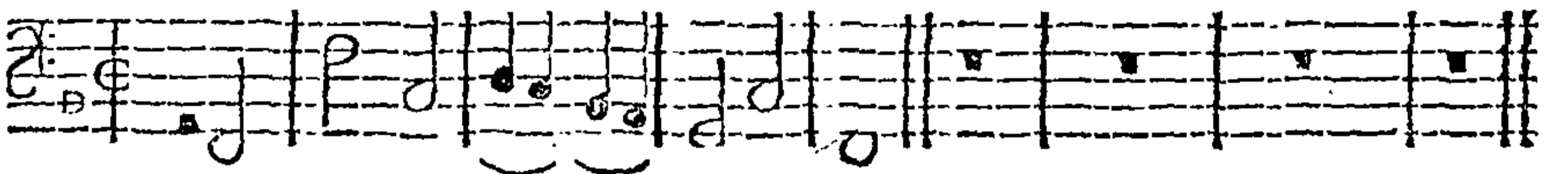


Tenor & Bassus.

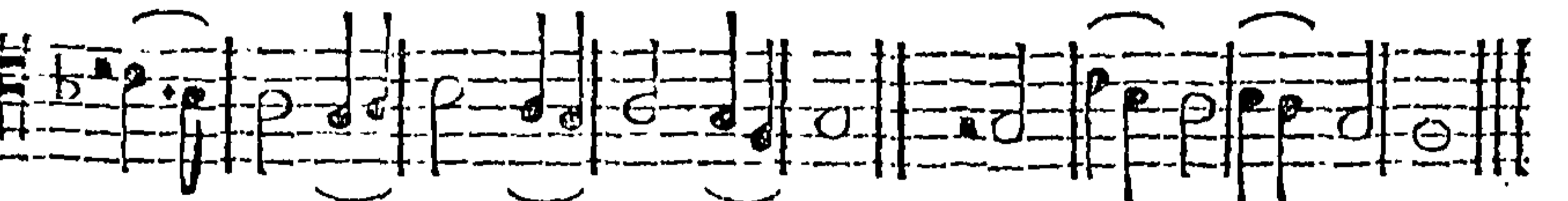
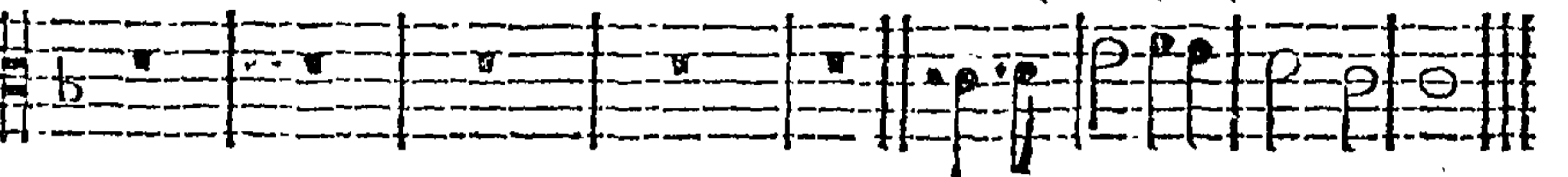
Bassus 8th.



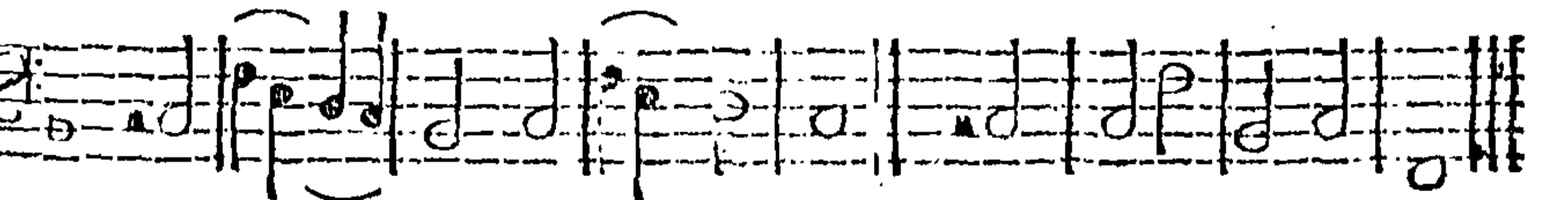
Ye Men on Earth in God re-joice,



give Glory to the fame.



Ex-tol his Might with Heart and Voice, give Glo-ry to the fame.



- 2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy Works thou art!
Thy Foes for Fear shall seek to thee, full fore against their Heart.
- 3 All Men that dwell the Earth thro'out, shall praise the Name of God :
The Laud whereof the World about is shew'd and set Abroad.
- 4 All Folk come forth, behold and see what Things the Lord hath wrought ;
Mark well the wondrous Works that he for Man to pass hath brought..

PSALM LXVII. *Guilford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

First system of musical notation for Treble and Contra parts. The Treble part is on a G-clef staff with a 3/2 time signature. The Contra part is on a C-clef staff. The lyrics are: Have Mer-cy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy Grace:

Second system of musical notation for Treble and Contra parts. The lyrics are: Have Mer-cy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy Grace:

Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus Unison.

First system of musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts. The Tenor part is on a C-clef staff with a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a G-clef staff. The lyrics are: Have Mer-cy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy Grace:

Second system of musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts. The lyrics are: Have Mer-cy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy Grace:

Third system of musical notation for Treble and Bassus parts. The Treble part is on a G-clef staff with a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a G-clef staff. The lyrics are: To shew to us do thou ac-cord, the Brightness of thy Face.

Fourth system of musical notation for Treble and Bassus parts. The lyrics are: To shew to us do thou ac-cord, the Brightness of thy Face.

Fifth system of musical notation for Treble and Bassus parts. The lyrics are: To shew to us do thou ac-cord, the Brightness of thy Face.

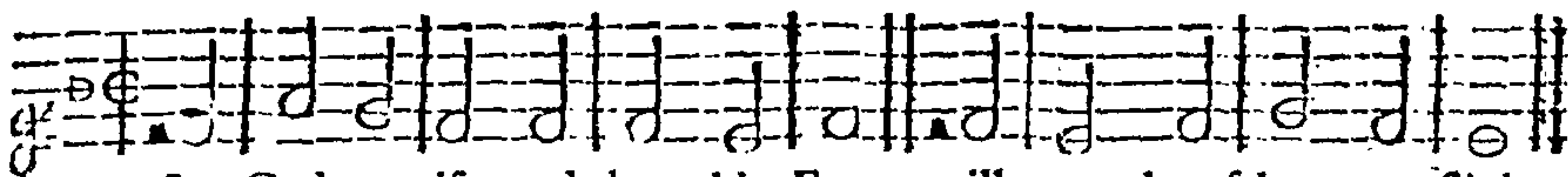
Sixth system of musical notation for Treble and Bassus parts. The lyrics are: To shew to us do thou ac-cord, the Brightness of thy Face.

- 2 That all the Earth may know the Way to godly Wealth ;
And all the Nations here below may see thy saving Health.
- 3 Let all the World, O God, give Praise unto thy Name ;
And let the People all Abroad extol and laud the same.
- 4 Thro'out the World so wide, let all rejoice with Mirth :
For thou with Truth and Right dost guide the Nations of the Earth.

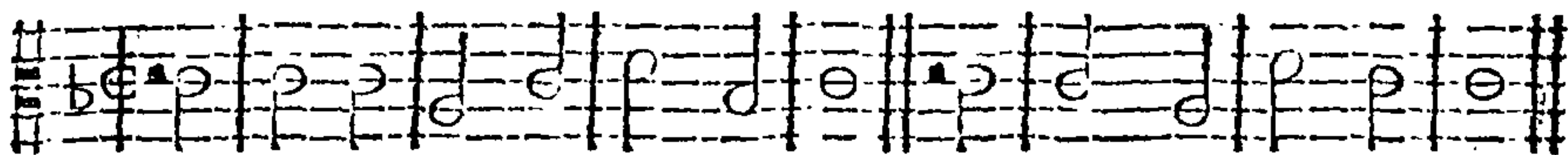
P S A L M LXVIII.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

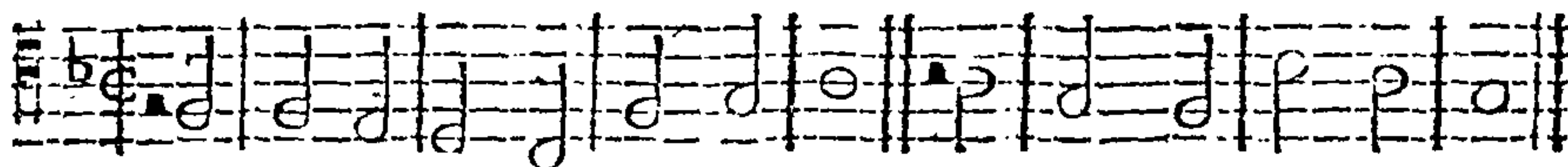


Let God a--rise, and then his Foes, will turn themselves to flight;

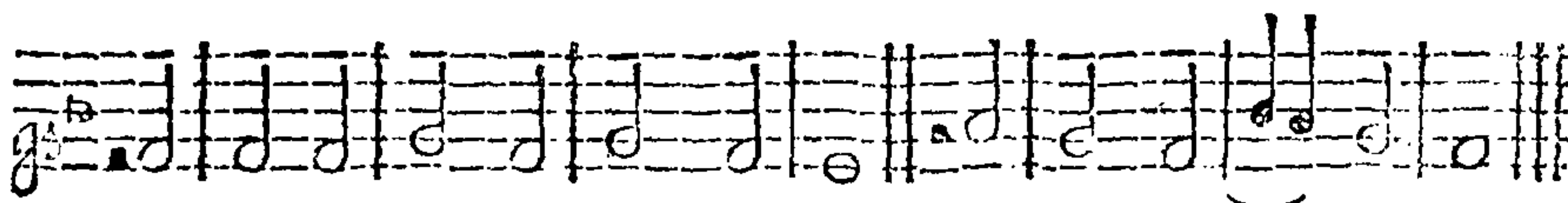
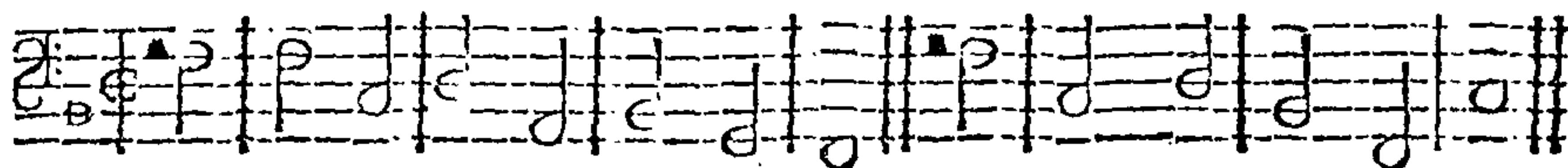


Tenor & Bassus.

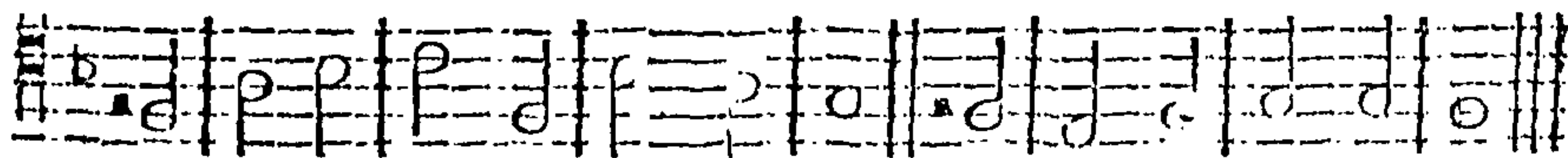
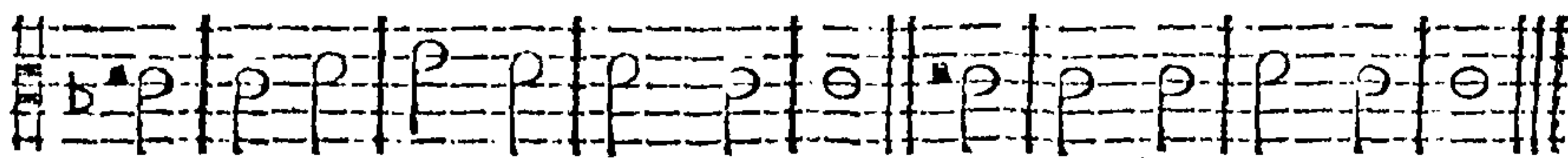
Bassus Unison.



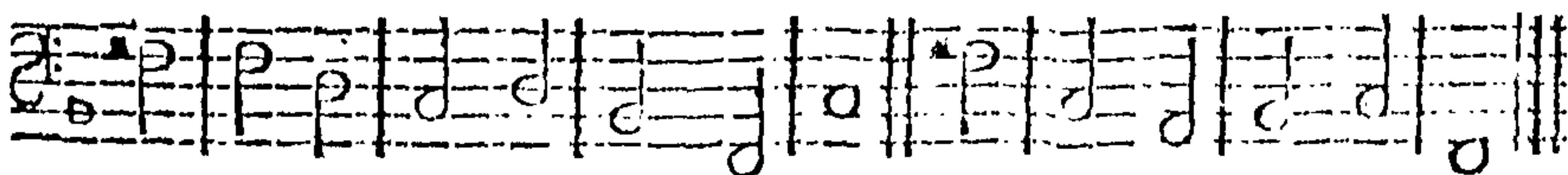
Let God a -rise, and then his Foes, will turn themselves to flight;



His E--ne--mies for Fear shall run, and scat--ter out of Sight.

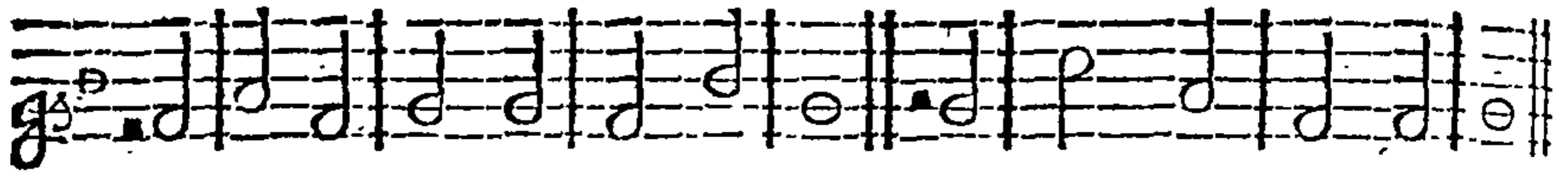


His E--ne--mies for Fear shall run, and scat--ter out of Sight.

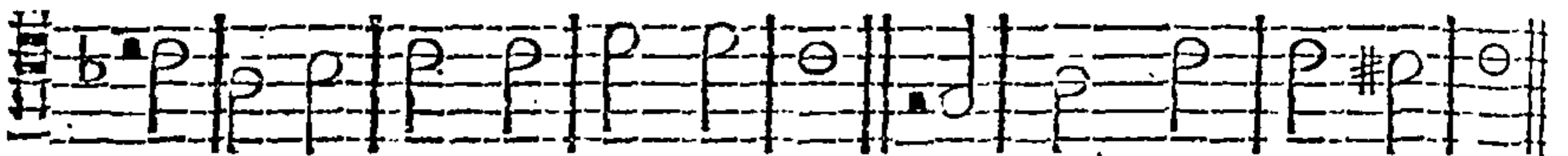
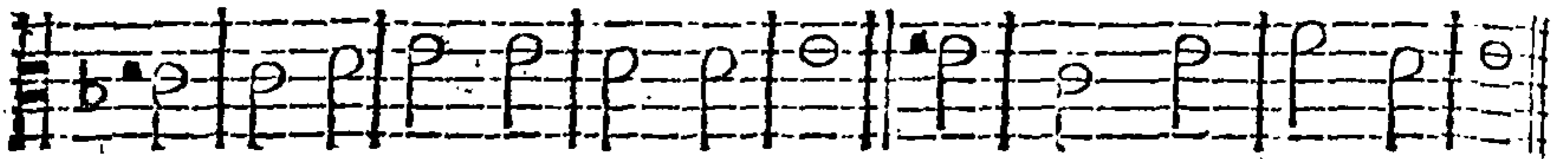


3 But righteous Men before the Lord, shall heartily rejoice;
They shall be glad and merry all, and chearful in their Voice.

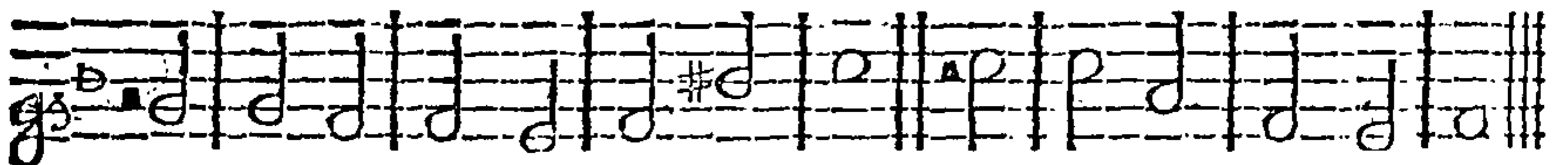
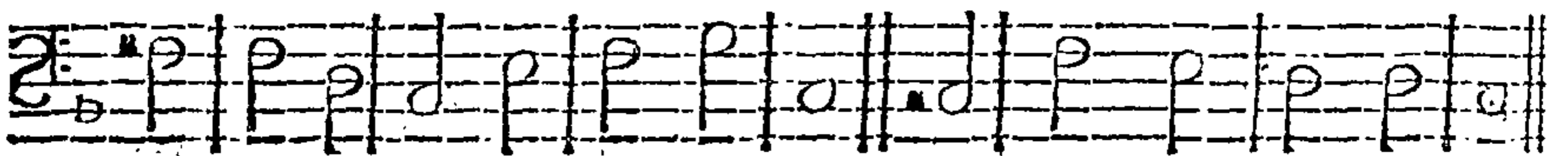
Continued.



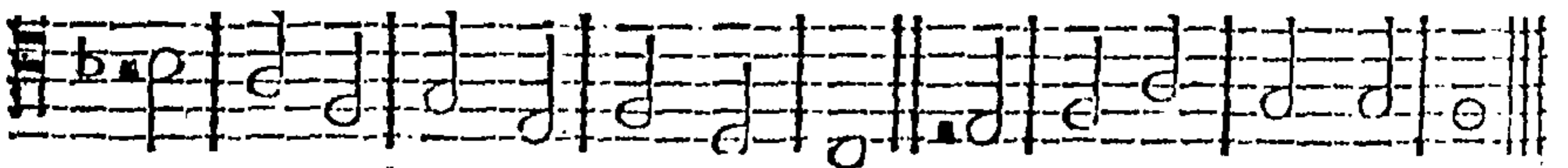
And as the Fire doth melt the Wax, and Wind blows Smoak a-way :



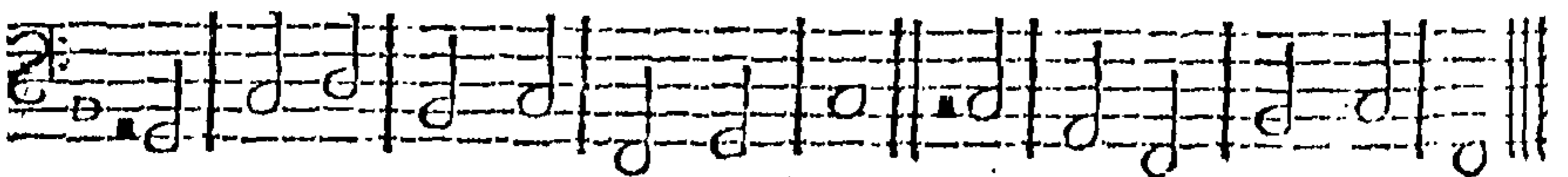
And as the Fire doth melt the Wax, and Wind blows Smoak a-way :



So in the Prefence of the Lord, the Wicked shall de--cay.



So in the Prefence of the Lord, the Wicked shall de--cay.

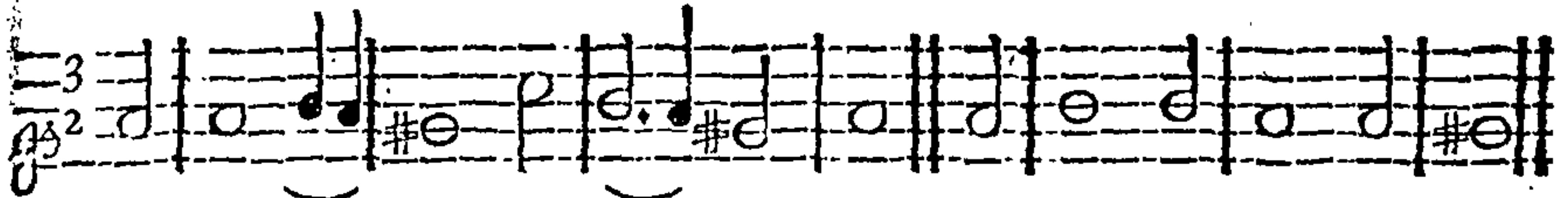


4 Sing Praise, sing Praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the Sky ;
Extol the great Jehovah's Name, and him still magnify.

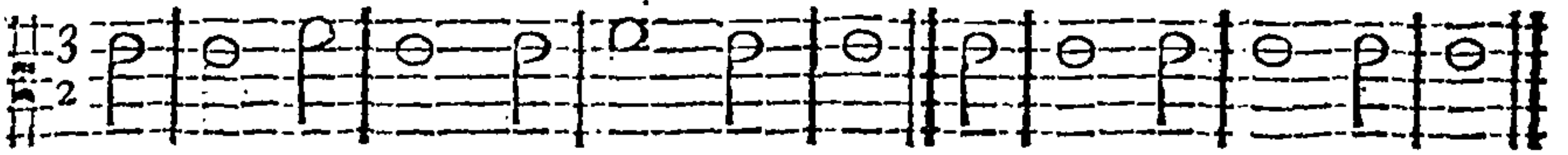
PSALM LXIX. *North Benfleet Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

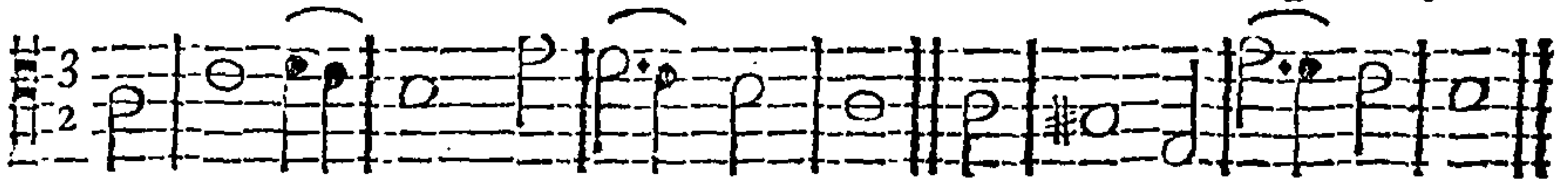


Save me, O God, and that with Speed, be-cause the Wa-ters do

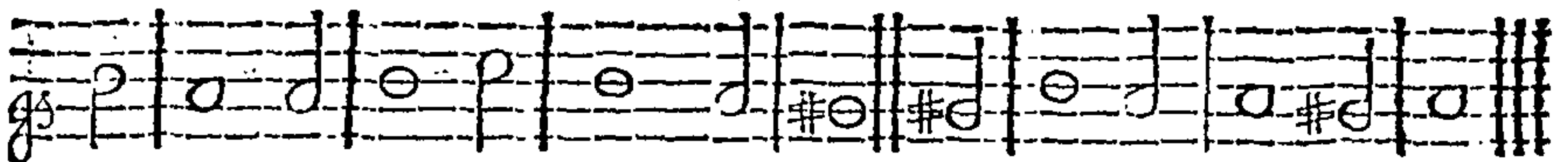
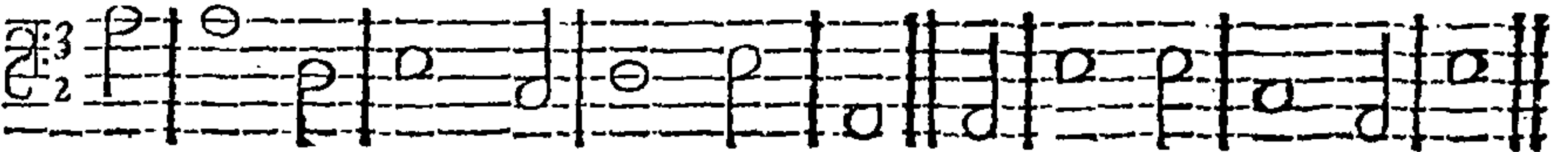


Tenor & Bassus.

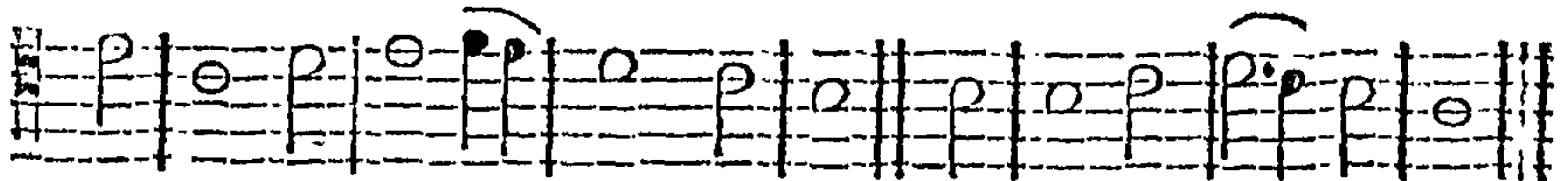
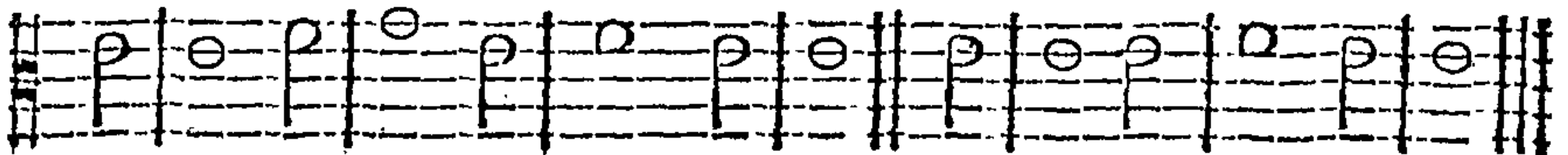
Bassus Unison.



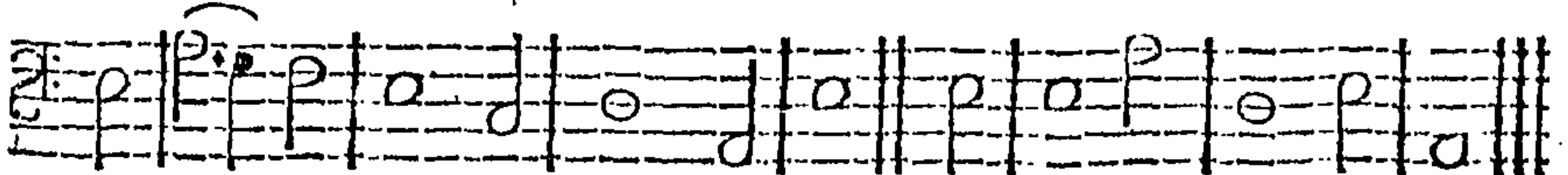
Save me, O God, and that with Speed, be-cause the Wa-ters do



So ve-ry nigh my Soul pro-ceed, and en-ter there-in-to.



So ve-ry nigh my Soul pro-ceed, and en-ter there-in-to.

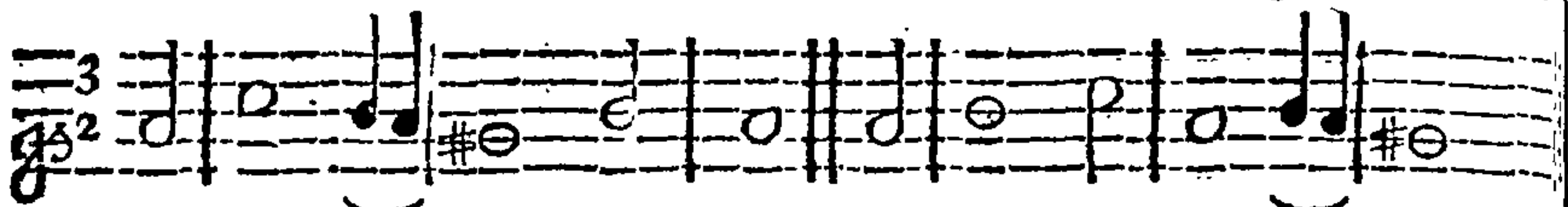


- 2 I sink full deep in Mire and Clay, where I can feel no Ground :
And in deep Waters, where I may most suddenly be drown'd.
- 3 With crying I am weary, lo, my Throat is hoarse and dry :
My sight doth fail, looking also for Help to God on high :
- 4 My Foes that guiltless do oppress my Soul, with hate are led ;
In Number sure they are no less than Hairs upon my Head.

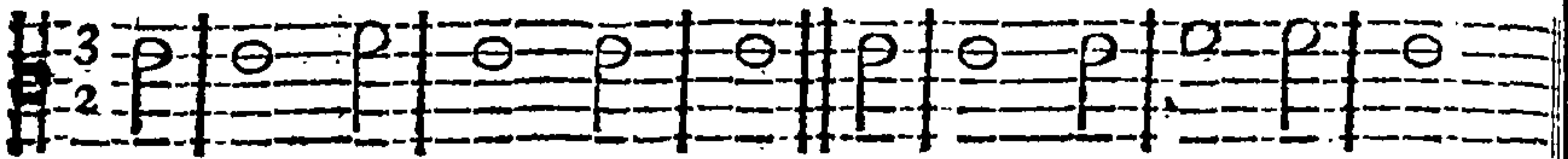
PSALM LXX. *Childditch Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

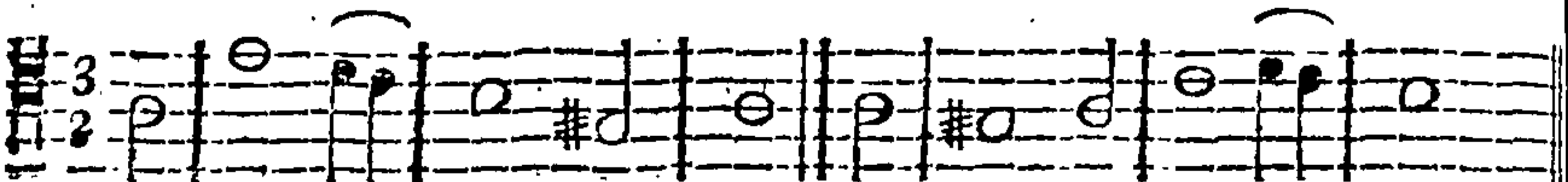


O God, to me take Heed, I Help of thee re—quire;

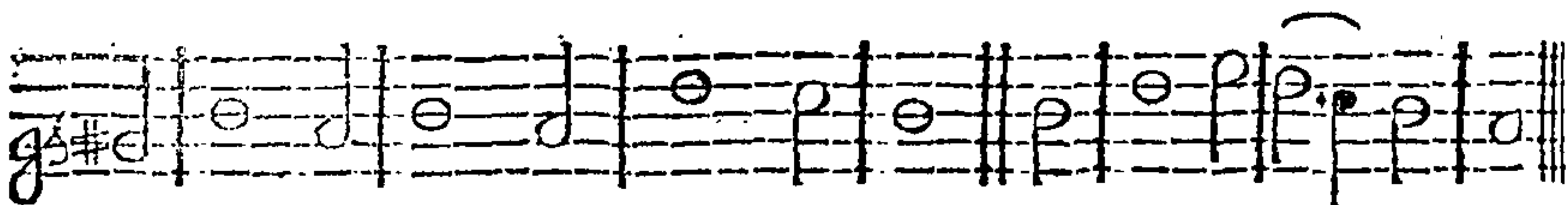
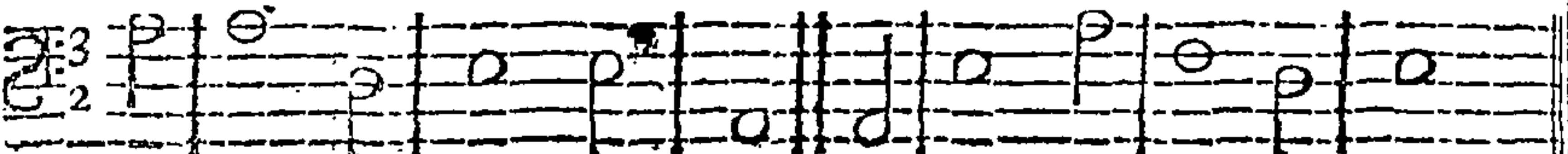


Tenor & Bassus.

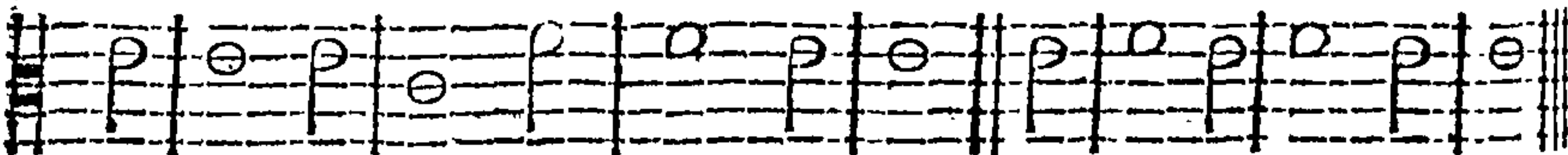
Bassus Unifon.



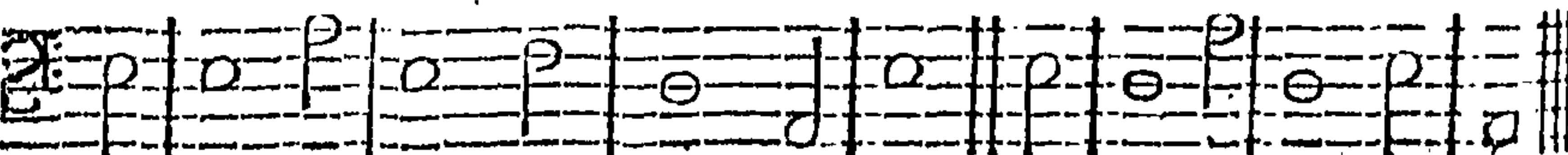
O God, to me take Heed, I Help of thee re—quire;



O Lord of Hosts, with Haste and Speed, help me I thee de—fire.



O Lord of Hosts, with Haste and Speed, help me I thee de—fire.

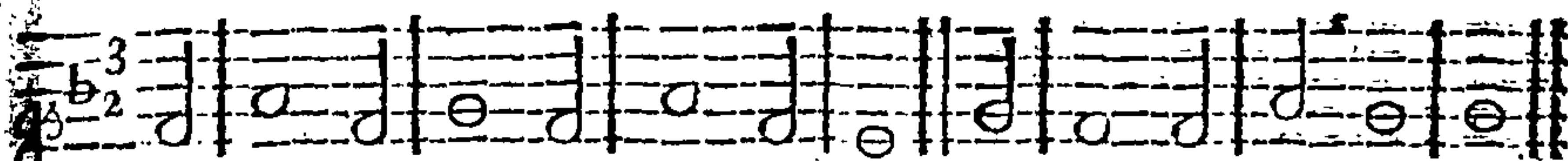


- 2 With shame confound them all, that seek my Soul to spill;
Let them be turned back and fall, that think and wish me ill.
- 3 Let them rewarded be with Infamy and Shame:
Who when Harm happens unto me, do triumph at the same.
- 4 But let them joyful be, in thee with Joy and Wealth:
Who only Trust and seek to thee, and to thy saving Health.

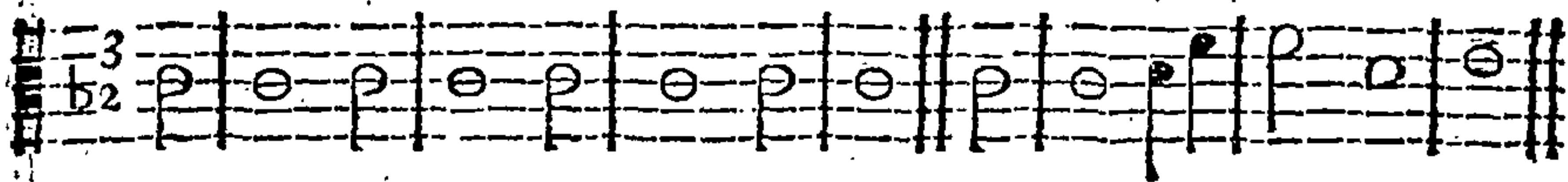
P S A L M LXXI. *Kingston Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

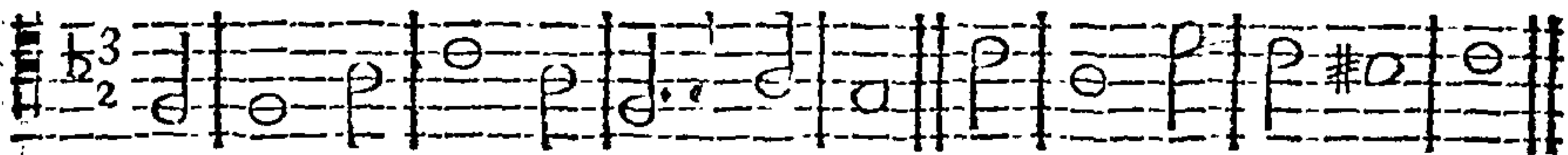


My Lord, my God, in all Dif-trefs, my Hope is whole in thee:

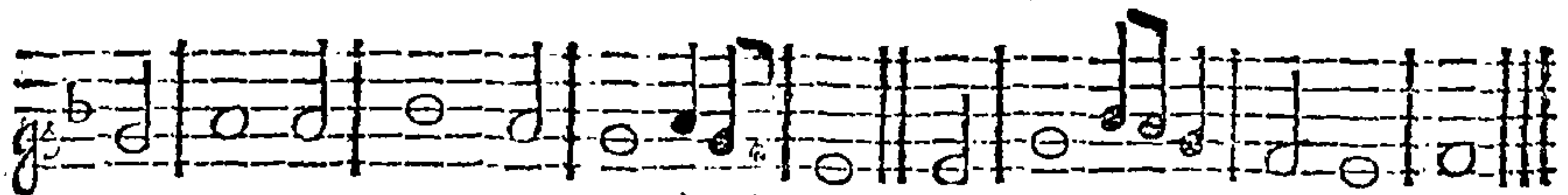
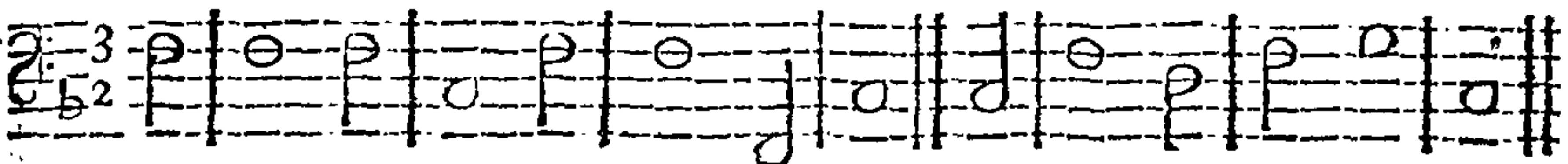


Tenor & Bassus.

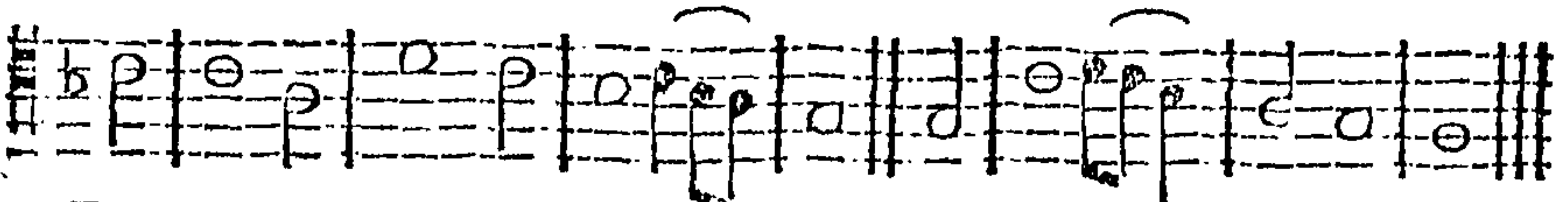
Bassus Unison.



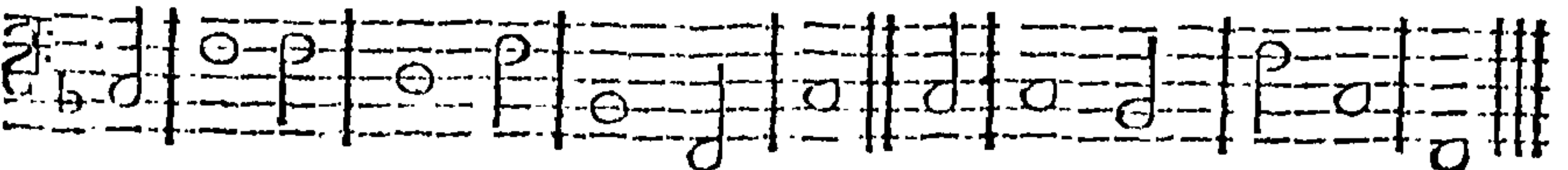
My Lord, my God, in all Dif-trefs, my Hope is whole in thee:



Then let no Shame my Soul op—press, nor once take hold on me.



Then let no Shame my Soul op—press, nor once take hold on me.

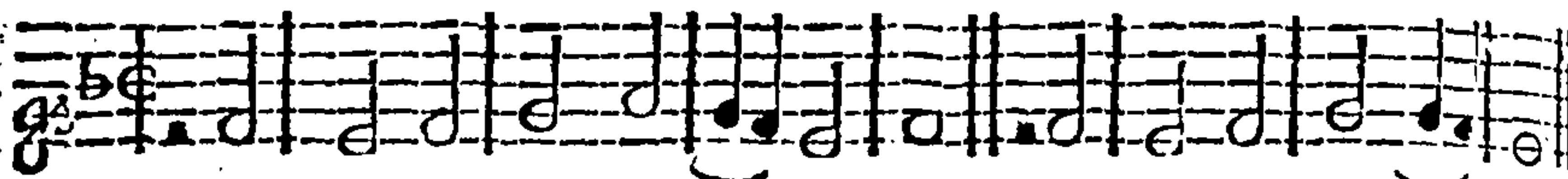


- 2 As thou art just, defend me Lord, and rid me out of dread ;
Give ear, and to my Suit accord, and fend me help at need.
- 3 Be thou my Rock, to whom I may for Aid all 'Times resort ;
Thy Promise is to help alway ; thou art my Fence and Fort.
- 4 Save me, my God, from wicked Men, and from their Strength and Pow'r ;
From Folk unjust, and also them that cruelly devour.

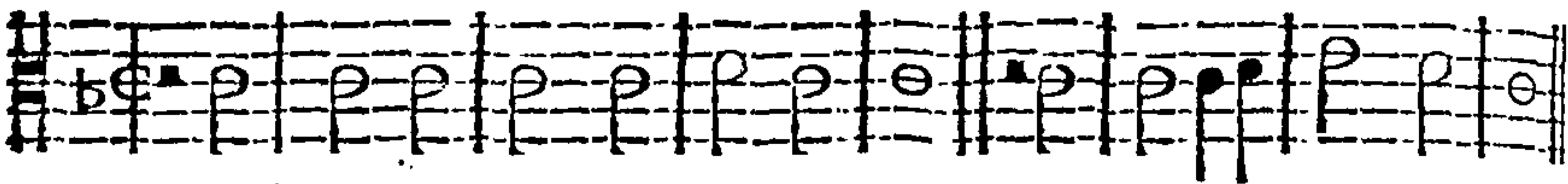
P S A L M LXXII.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



Lord, give thy Judgments to the King, there-in in-struct him well;

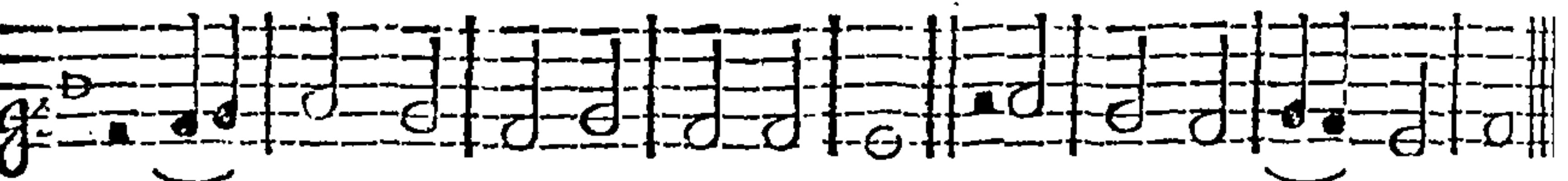
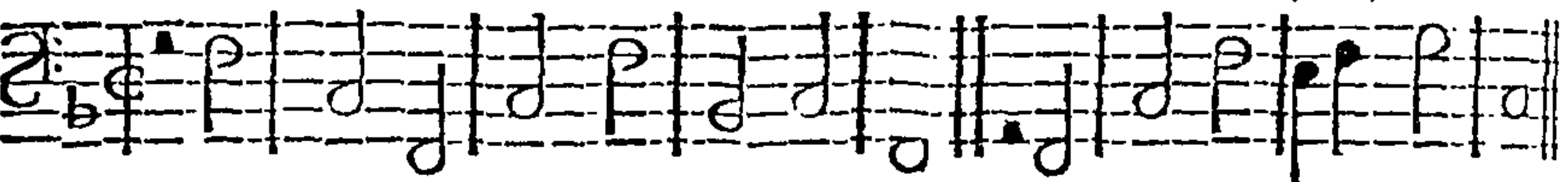


Tenor & Bassus.

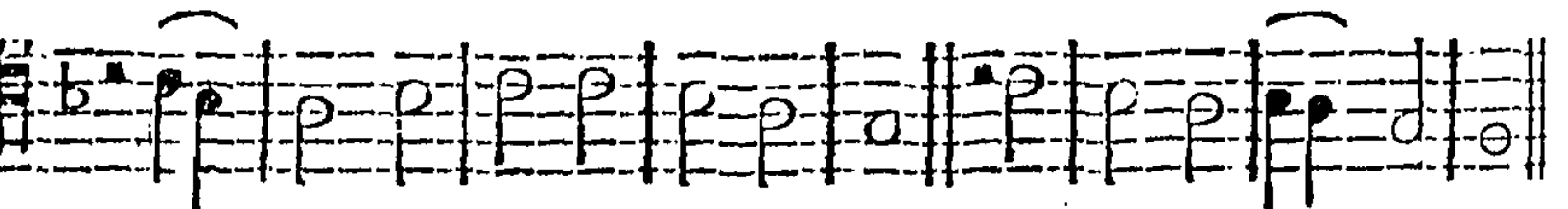
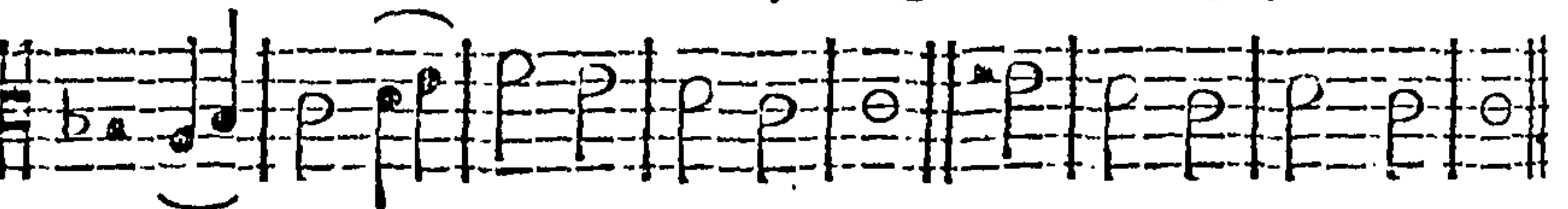
Bassus Unison.



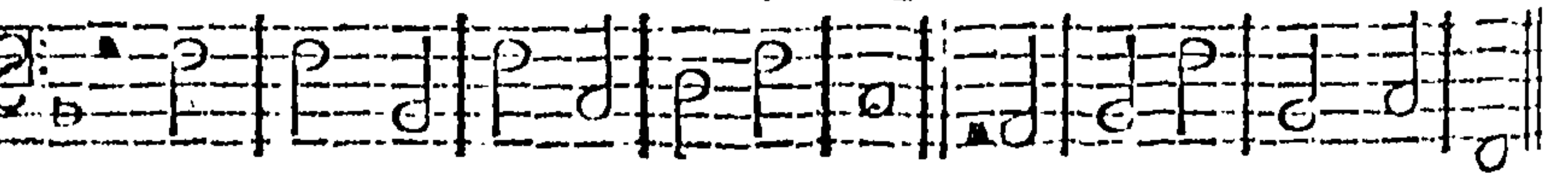
Lord, give thy Judgments to the King, there-in in-struct him well:



And with his Son in ev'-ry thing, Lord, let thy Jus--tice dwell.



And with his Son in ev'-ry thing, Lord, let thy Jus--tice dwell.

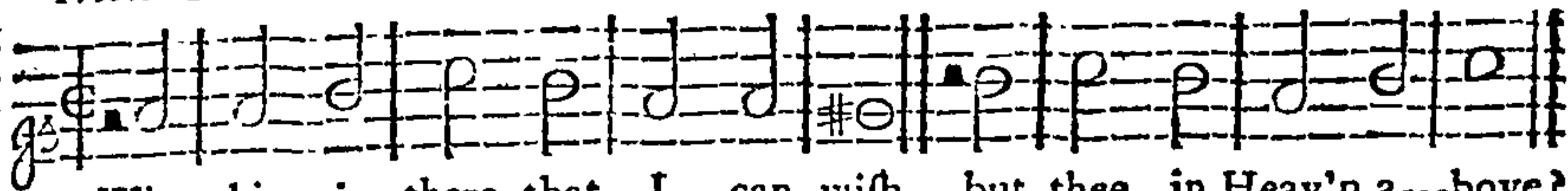


- 2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy Folk with right ;
And so defend with Equity the Poor that have no might.
- 3 And let the Mountains that are high unto thy Folk give Peace :
Let little Hills also apply in justice to encrease ;
- 4 That he may help the Weak, and Poor with Aid, and make them strong
And so destroy, for evermore, all those that do them wrong.

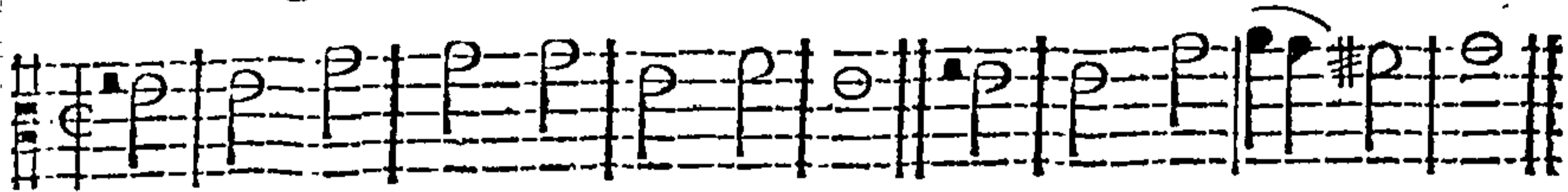
P S A L M LXXIII. Verse 23, 24, 25, 26.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

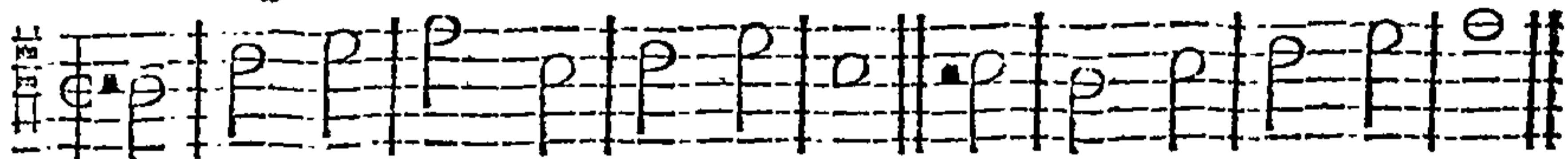


What thing is there that I can wish, but thee in Heav'n a---bove?

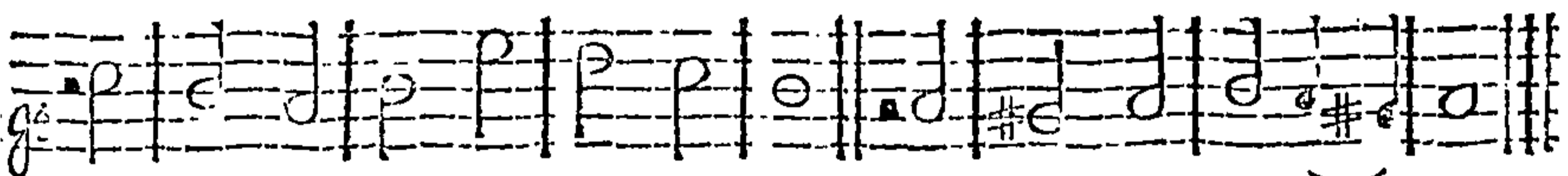
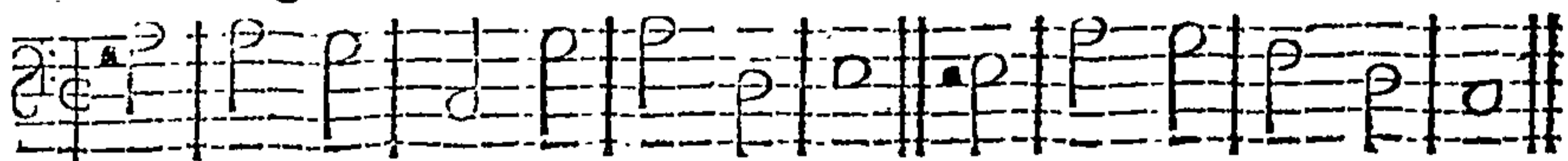


Tenor & Bassus.

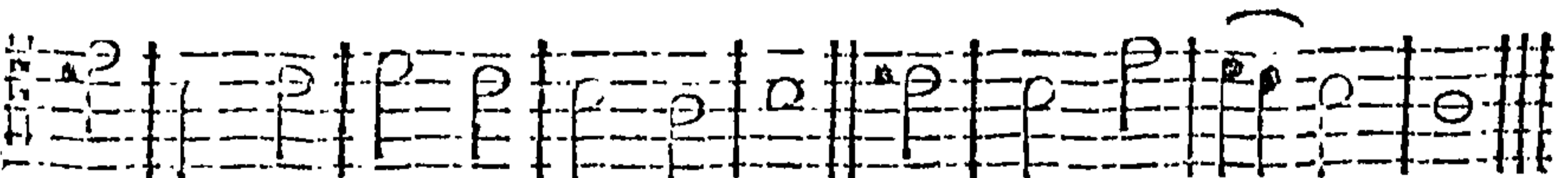
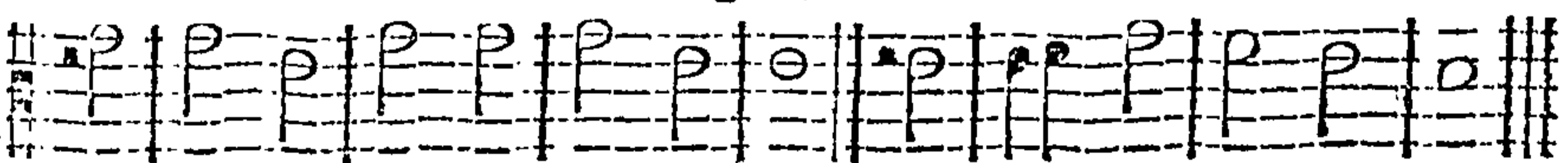
Bassus Unison.



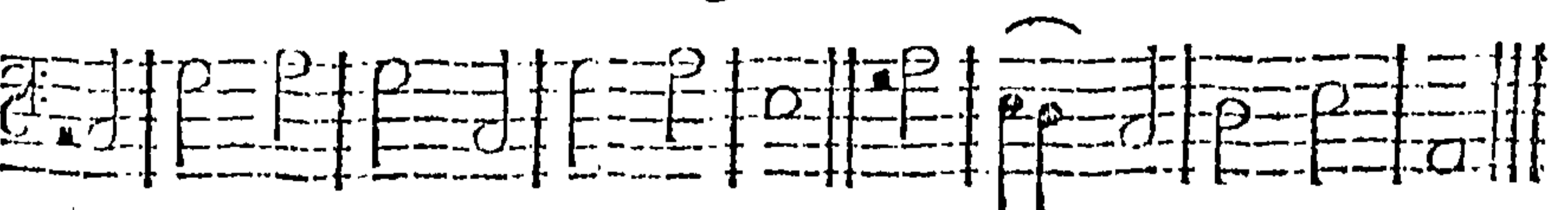
What thing is there that I can wish, but thee in Heav'n a---bove?



And in the Earth there no-thing is, like thee that I can love.



And in the Earth there no-thing is, like thee that I can love.



24 My Flesh and Spirit both do fail, but God will me restore,
For of my Heart he is the Strength and Portion evermore.

25 But lo! all such as thee forsake, thou shalt destroy each one,
And those that trust in any thing, saving in thee alone.

26 Therefore I will draw near to God, and ever with him dwell,
In God alone I put my Trust, his Wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. *Uxbridge Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us in all this Danger deep?

Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus an 8th.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us in all this Danger deep?

Why doth thy An-ger kin-dle thus at thy own Pas-ture Sheep?

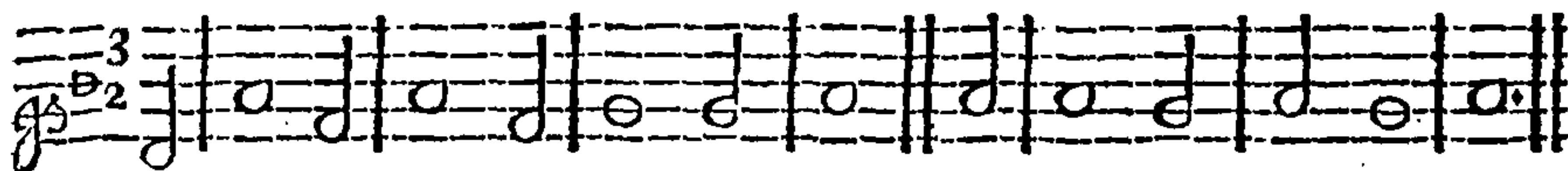
Why doth thy An-ger kin-dle thus at thy own Pas-ture Sheep?

- 2 Lord, call thy People to thy Thought, which have been thine so long ;
The which thou hast redeem'd, and brought from Bondage sore and strong
- 3 Have Mind therefore, and think upon, remember it full well,
Thy pleasant Place, thy Mount-Sion, where thou wast wont to dwell.
- 4 Lift up thy Feet and come in haste, and all thy Foes deface,
Who now, at Pleasure, rob and waste within thy holy Place.

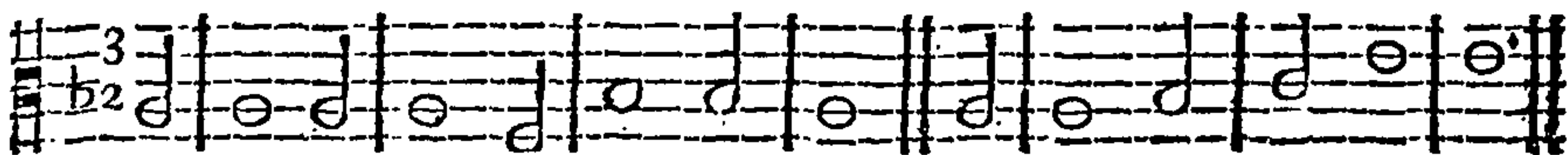
P S A L M LXXV. *Worcester Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

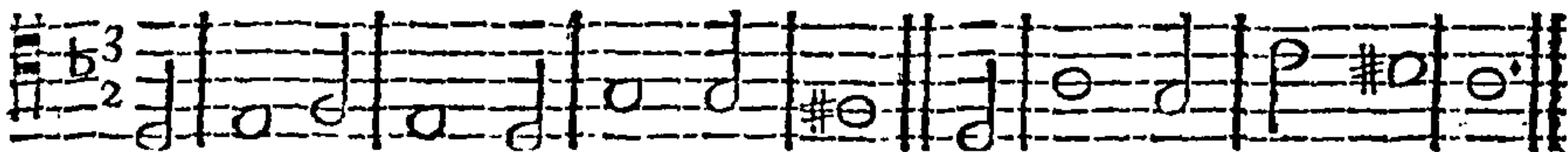


To thee, O God, will we give Thanks, we will give Thanks to thee:

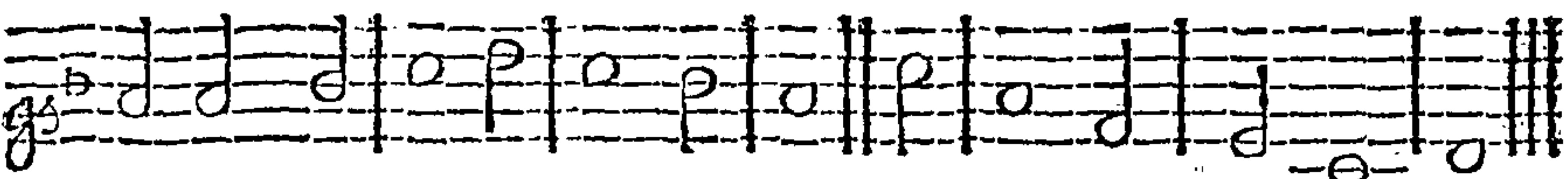
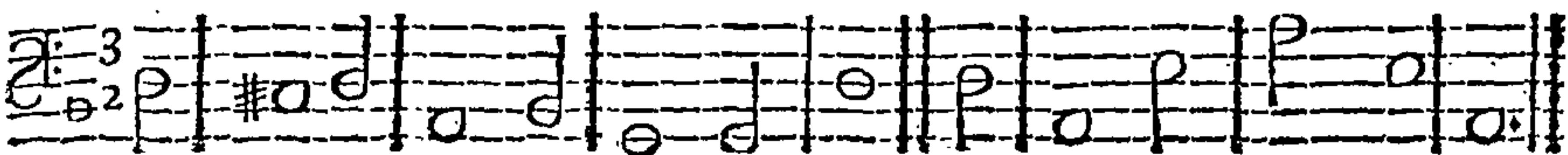


Tenor & Bassus.

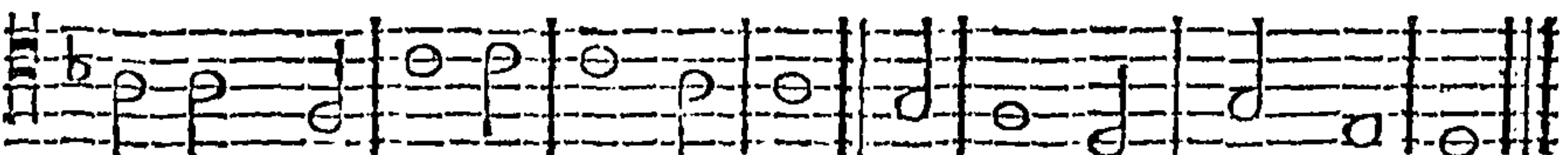
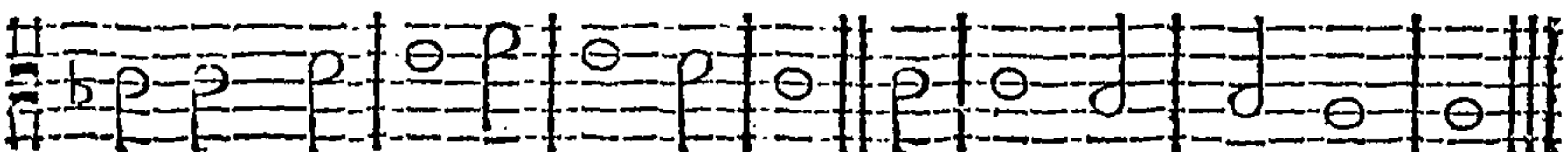
Bassus Unison.



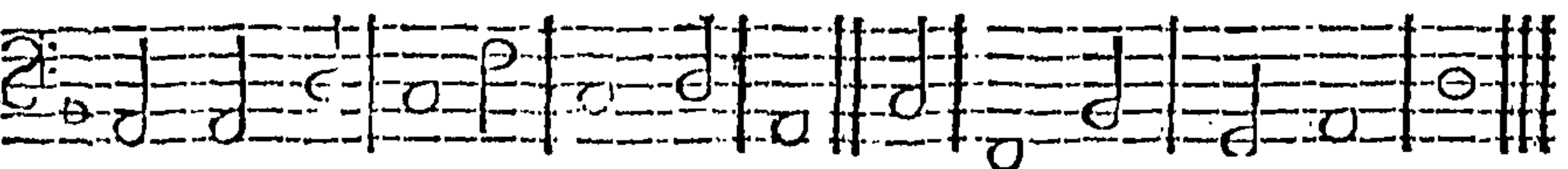
To thee, O God, will we give Thanks, we will give Thanks to thee:



Since thy Name is so near, de-clare thy wondrous Works will we.



Since thy Name is so near, de-clare thy wondrous Works will we.



2 I will uprightly judge, when get convenient Time I may :

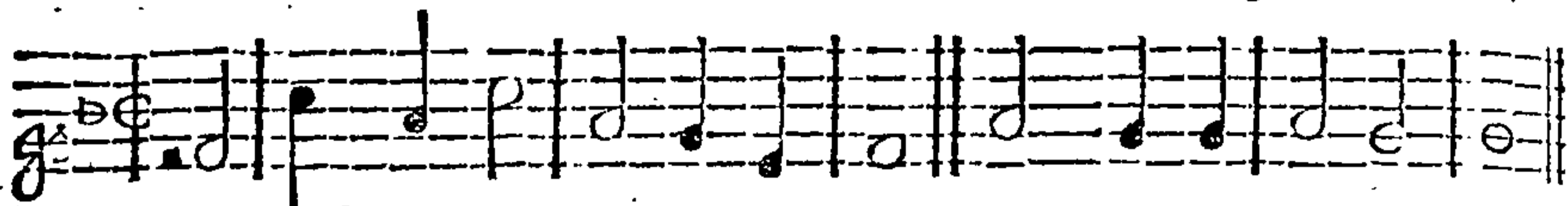
The Earth is weak, and all therein, but I her Pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad People say, deal not so furiously :

And unto the ungodly Ones, lift not your Horns on high.

4 I said unto them set not up, your raised Horns on high :

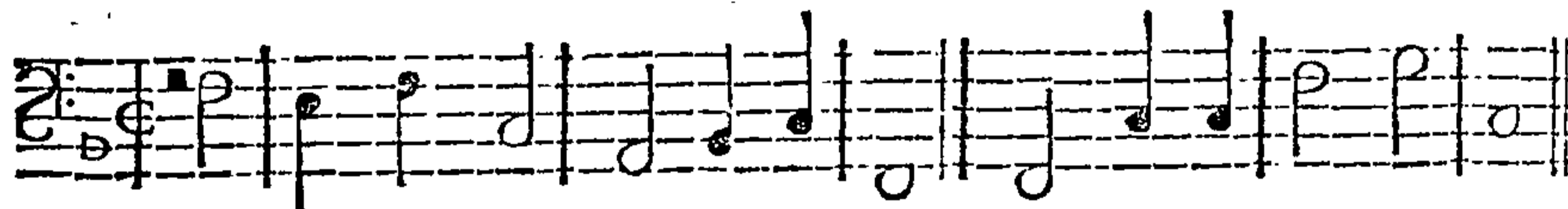
And see that with stiff Neck you do not speak presumptuously :

P S A L M LXXVI. *Little Warley Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

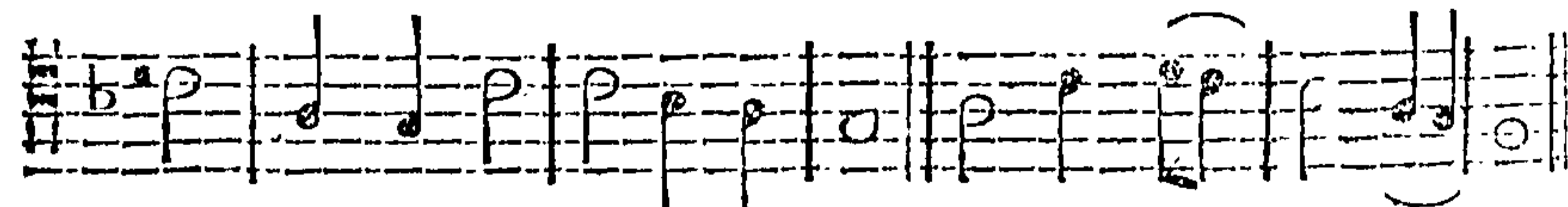
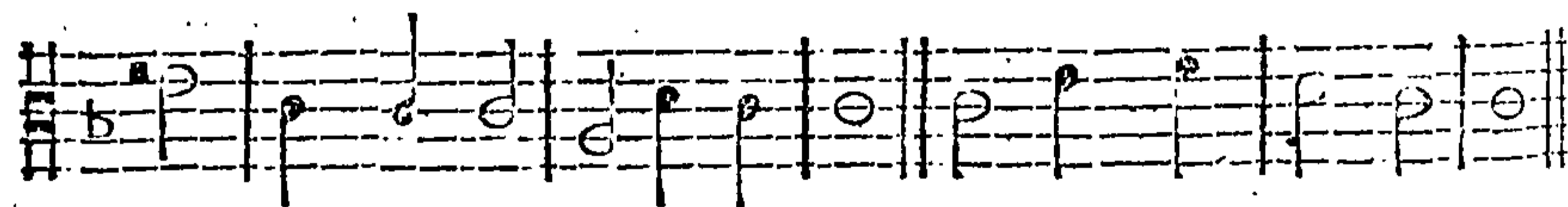
To all that now in Ju--dah dwell, the Lord is clear-ly known,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

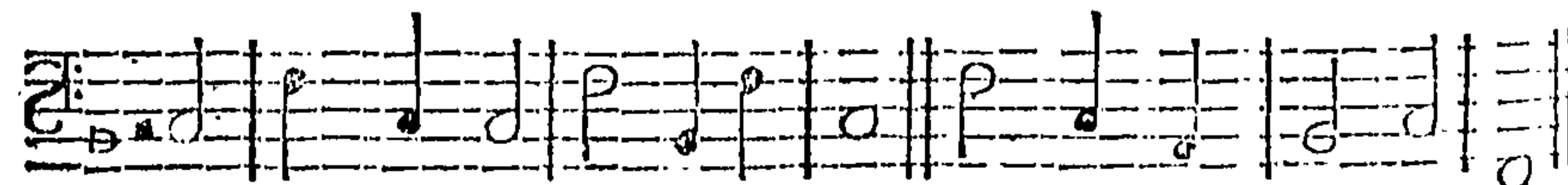
To all that now in Ju--dah dwell, the Lord is clear-ly known,



His Name is great in If--ra--el, a Peo--ple of his own.



His Name is great in If--ra--el, a Peo--ple of his own.



2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his Tent, to tarry there a Space :
In Sion also he is bent to fix his Dwelling Place.

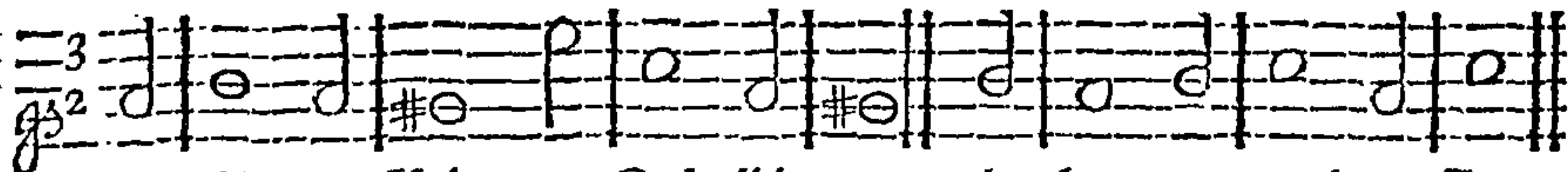
3 And there he brake both Shaft and Bow, the Sword, the Spear, and Shield
His enemies did overthrow, in Battle in the Field.

4 Thou art most worthy Honour, Lord, more Might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the World, that rob on Mountains high.

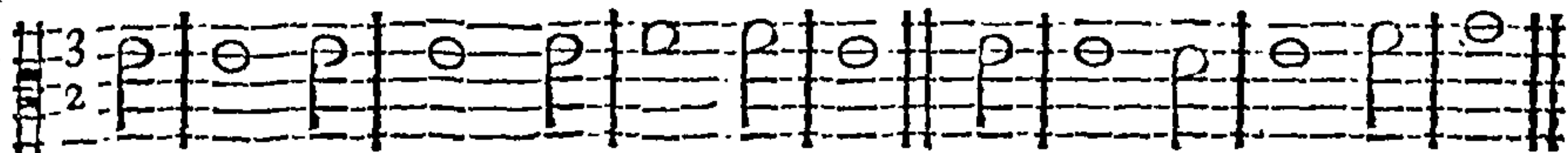
P S A L M LXXVII. *Chelmsford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



I with my Voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious Ear,

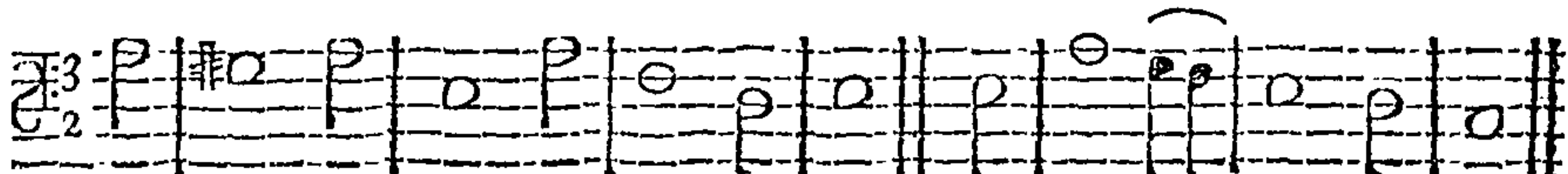


Tenor & Bassus.

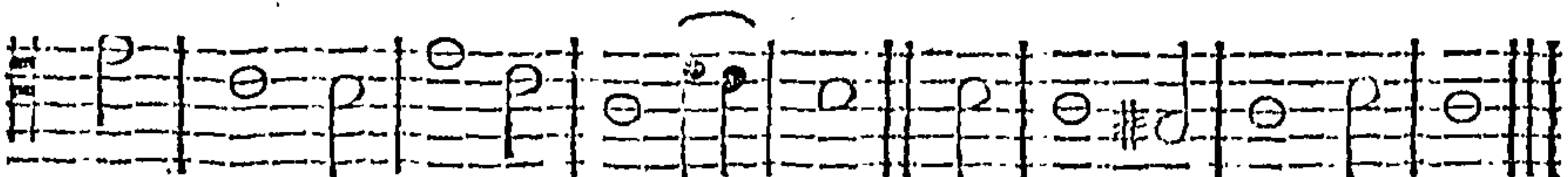
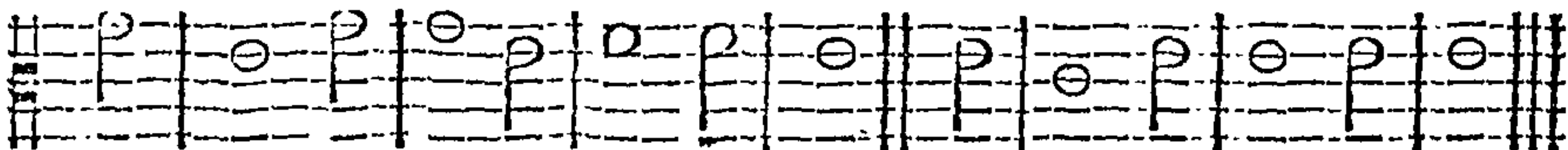
Bassus Unison.



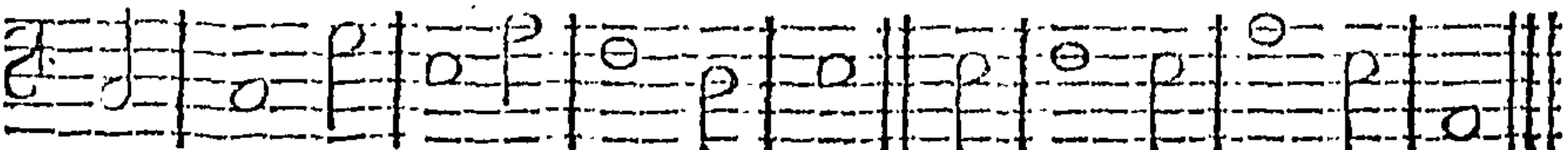
I with my Voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious Ear,



My Voice I lift-ed up on high, and he my Suit did hear.



My Voice I lift-ed up on high, and he my Suit did hear.

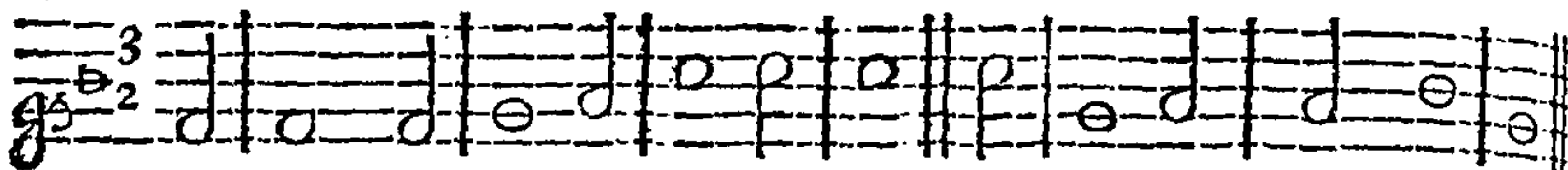


- 2 In Time of Grief I sought to God, by Night no rest I took,
But stretch'd my Hands to him abroad, my Soul Comfort forsook.
- 3 When I to think on God intend, my Trouble then is more :
I spake, but could not make an End, my Breath was stopp'd so fore.
- 4 Thou dost my Eyes so hold from Rest, that I always awake :
With Fear I am so fore oppress, my Sleep doth me forsake.

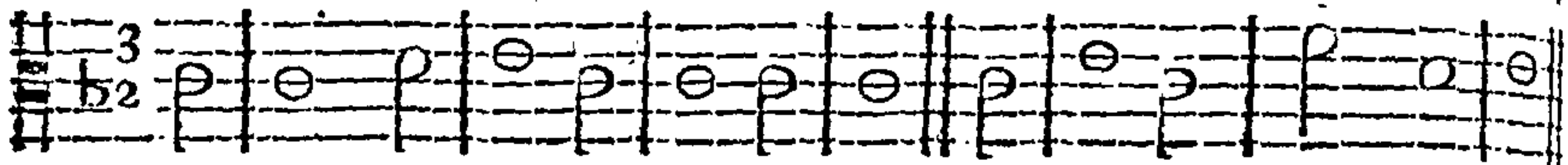
P S A L M LXXVIII. *Ixworth Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

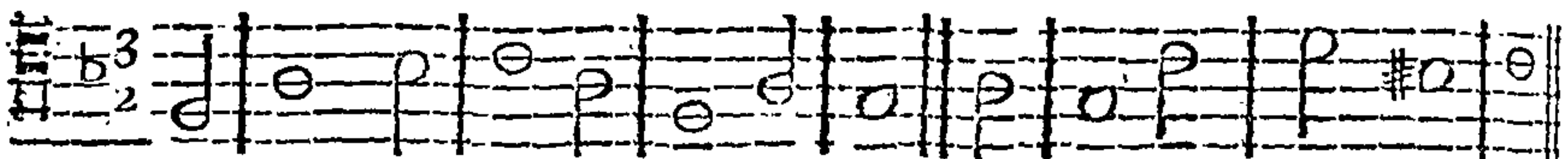


At-tend, my People, to my Law, and to my Words in-cline;

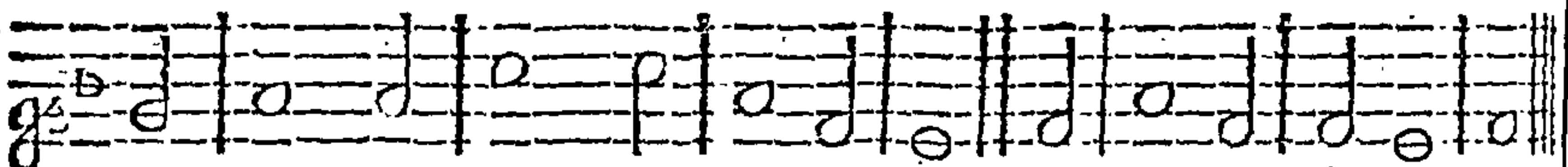
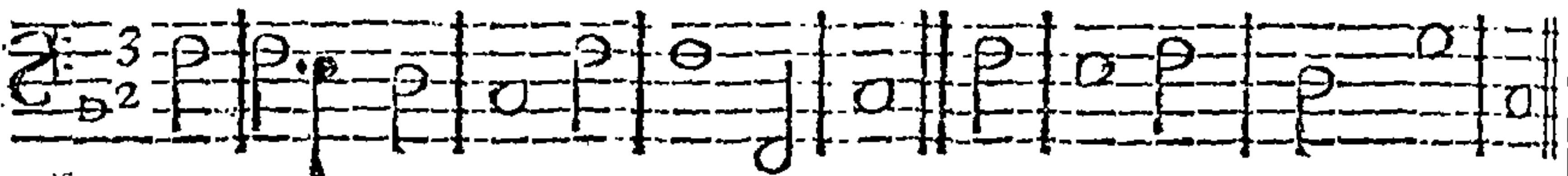


Tenor & Bassus.

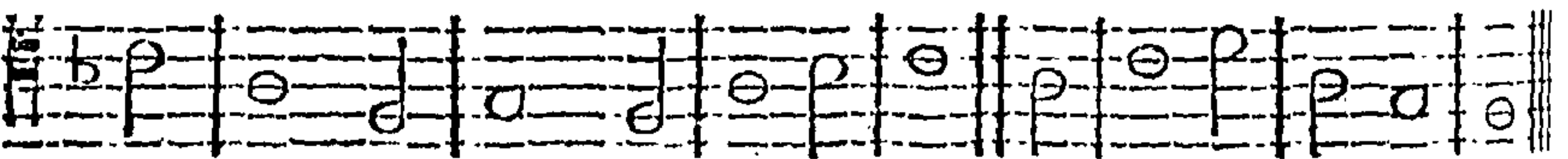
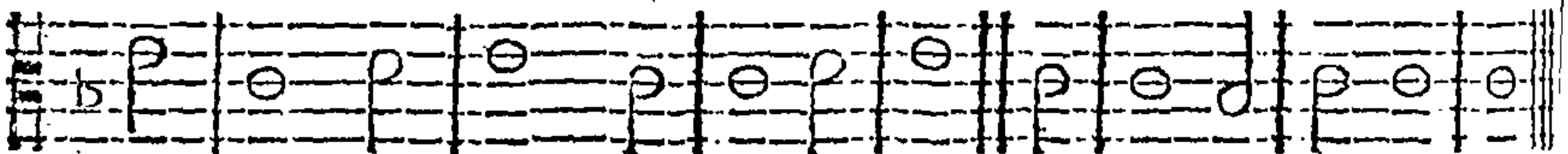
Bassus Unison.



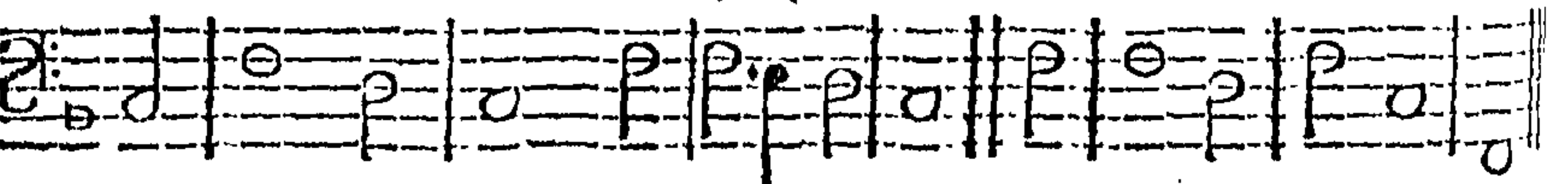
At-tend, my People, to my Law, and to my Words in-cline;



My Mouth shall speak strange Pa-ra-bles, and Sen-ten-ces di-vine.



My Mouth shall speak strange Pa-ra-bles, and Sen-ten-ces di-vine.

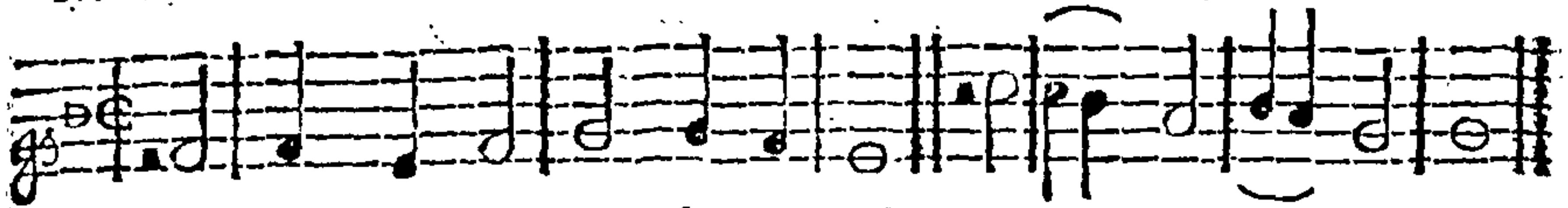


- 2 Which we ourselves have heard and learnt ev'n of our Fathers old;
And which for our Instruction them our Fathers have us told.
- 3 Because we should not keep it close from them that after came,
Who should God's mighty Power declare, and won'drous Works proclaim
- 4 To Jacob he Commandment gave, how Israel should live,
Willing our Fathers should the same unto their Children give.

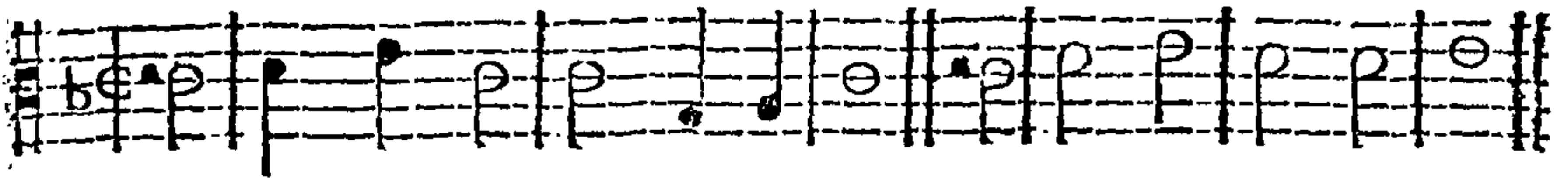
PSALM LXXIX. *Newport Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

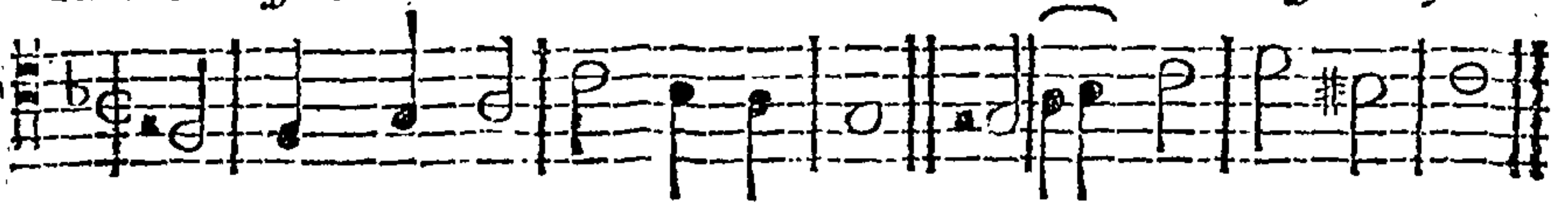


O God, the Gentiles do in-vade thy He-ri-tage to spoil:

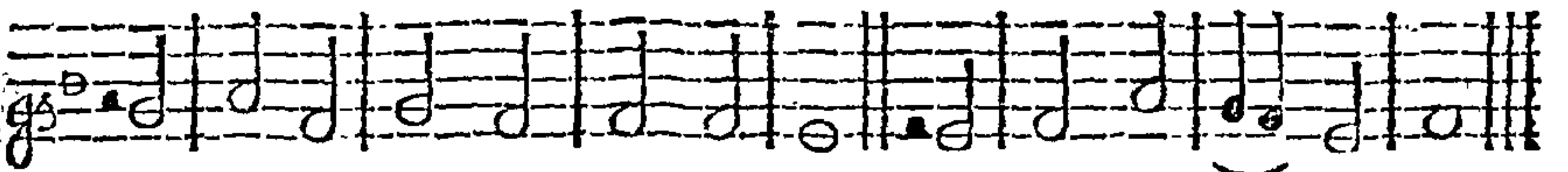
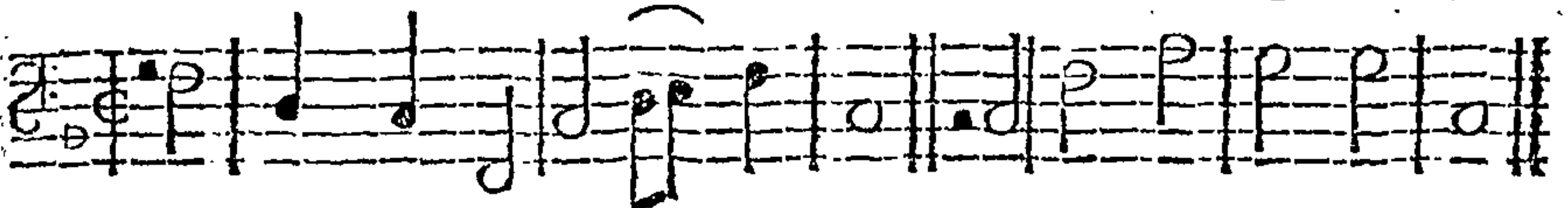


Tenor & Basses.

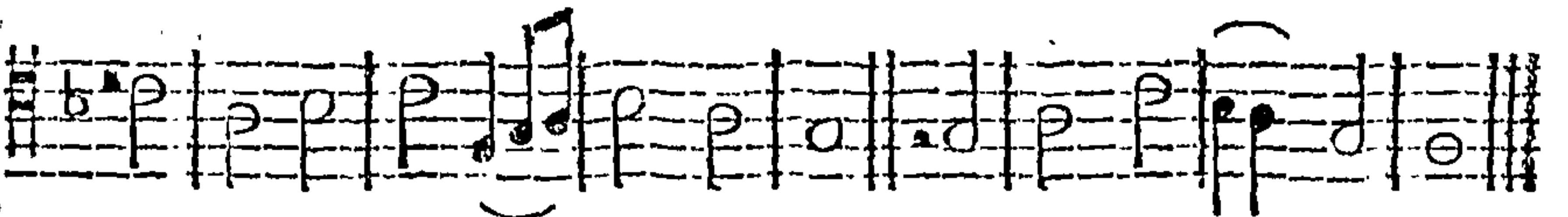
Bassus Unison.



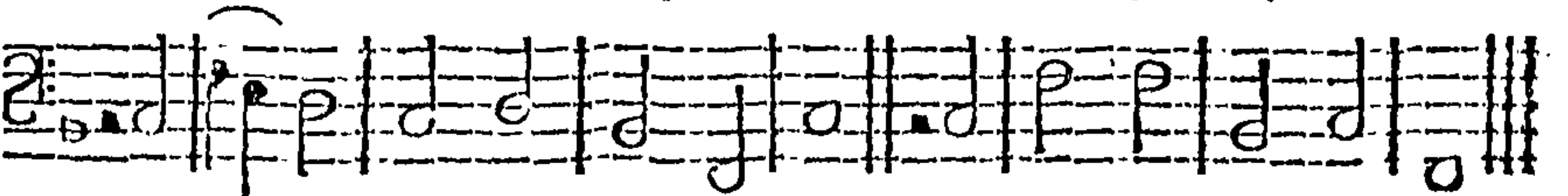
O God, the Gentiles do in-vade thy He-ri-tage to spoil:



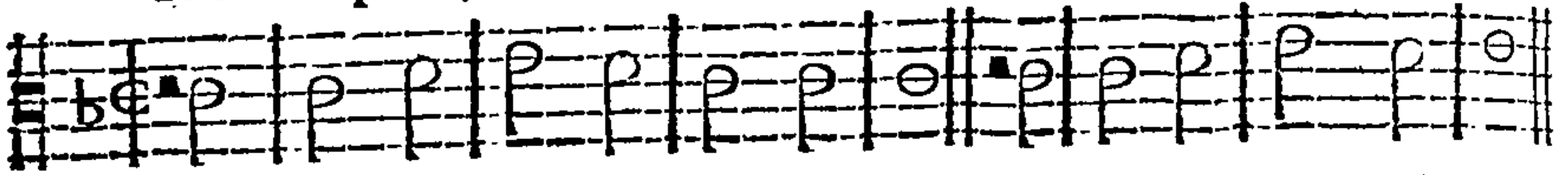
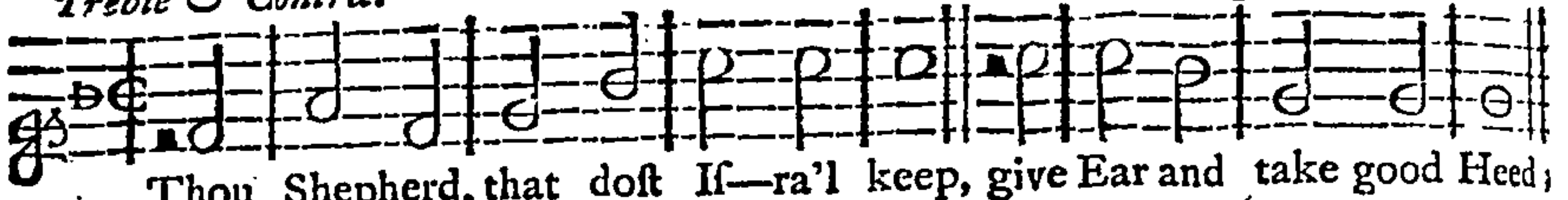
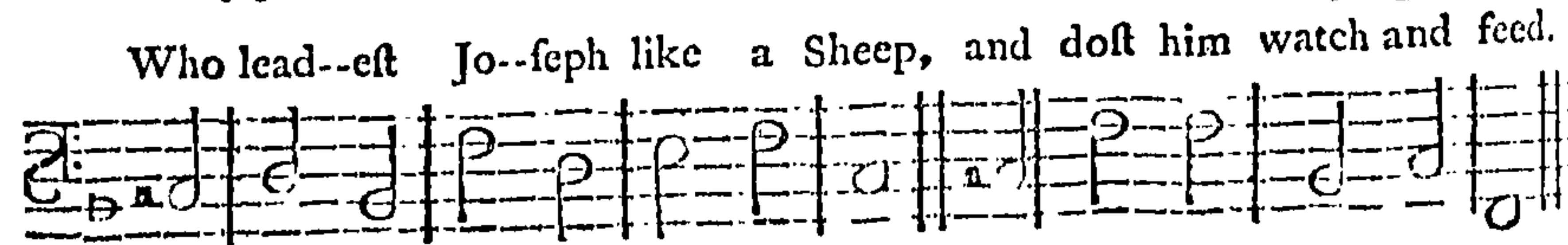
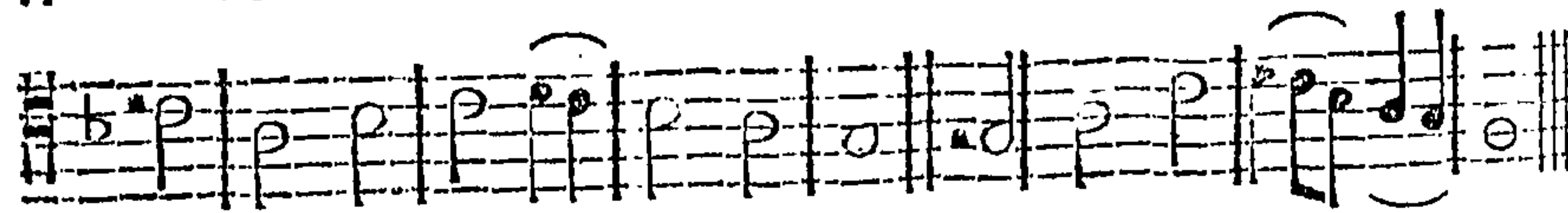
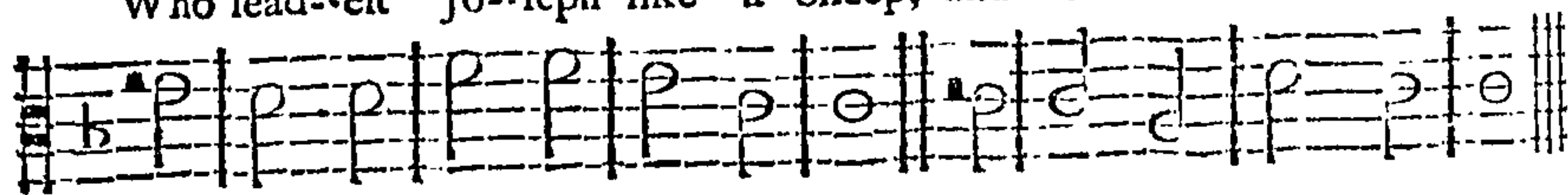
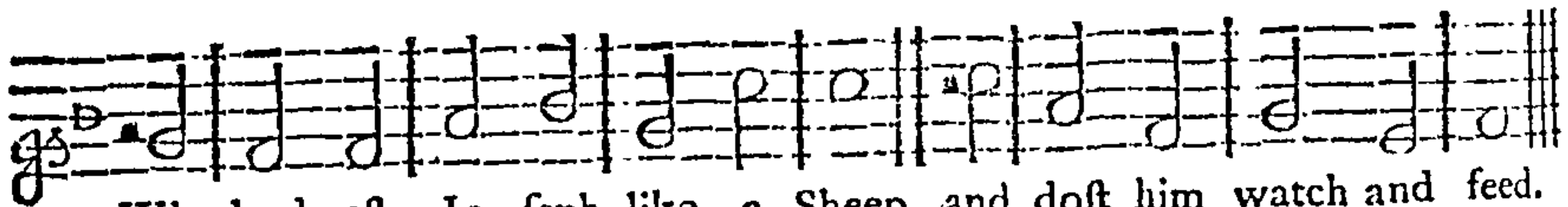
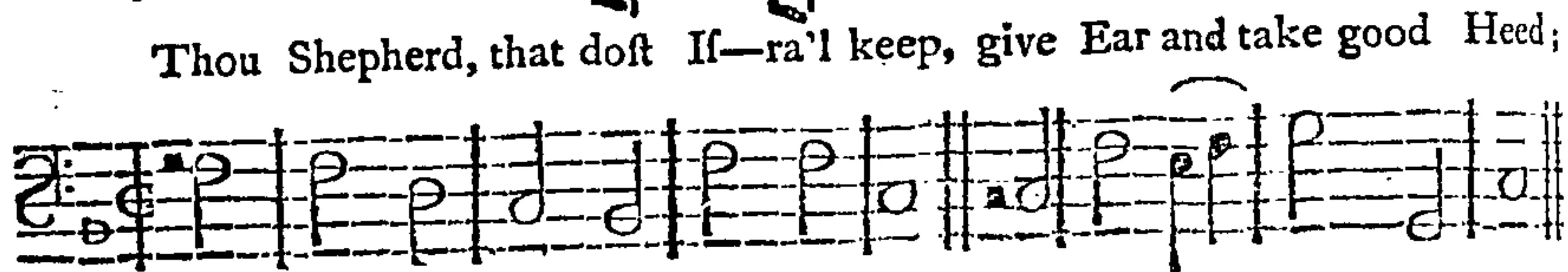
Je--ru--sa--lem an Heap is made, thy Tem-ple they de--file.



Je--ru--sa--lem an Heap is made, thy Tem-ple they de--file.



- 2 The Bodies of thy Saints most dear abroad to Birds they cast ;
The Flesh of them that do thee fear, the Beast devour and waste.
- 3 Their Blood throughout Jerusalem as Waters spilt they have,
So that there is not one of them to lay their Dead in Grave.
- 4 Thus are we made a Laughing-stock almost the World throughout ;
The Enemies at us do mock which dwell our Coasts about.

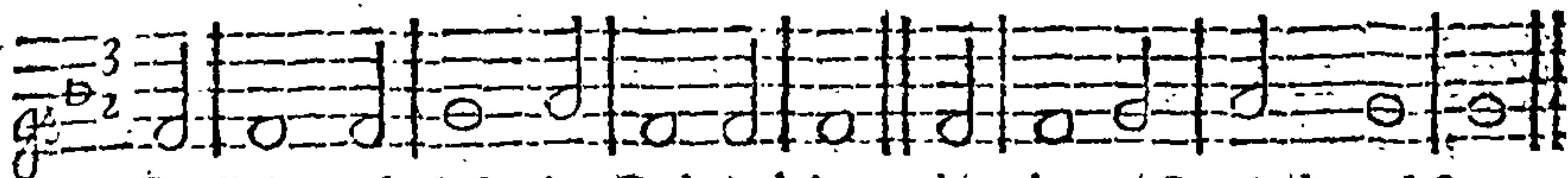
P S A L M LXXX. *Rumford Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.**Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

- 2 And thou, O Lord, whose Seat is set on Cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thyself, and do not let, send down thy Beams of Light ;
- 3 Before Ephr'im, and Benjamin, Manasses in likewise,
To shew thy pow'r do thou begin ; come, help us, Lord, arise.
- 4 Direct our Hearts by thy good Grace, convert us unto thee ;
Shew us the Brightness of thy Face, and then full safe are we.

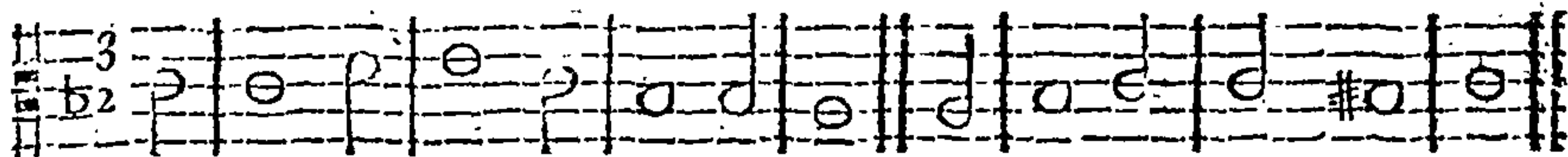
P S A L M XXXI.

Treble & Contra:

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

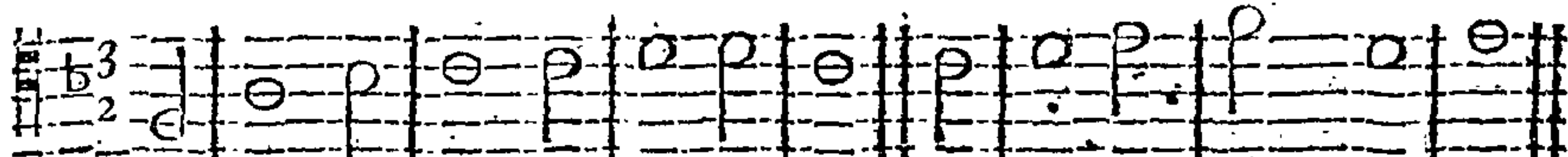


Be light and glad, in God re-joyce, who is our Strength and Stay:

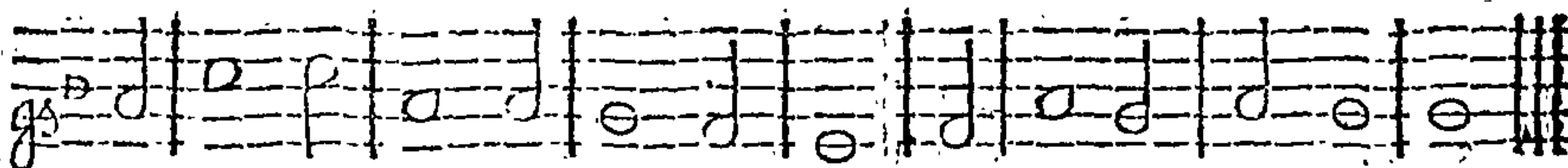
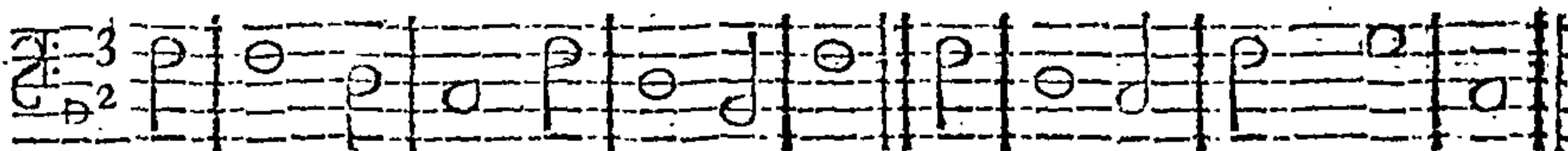


Tenor & Bassus:

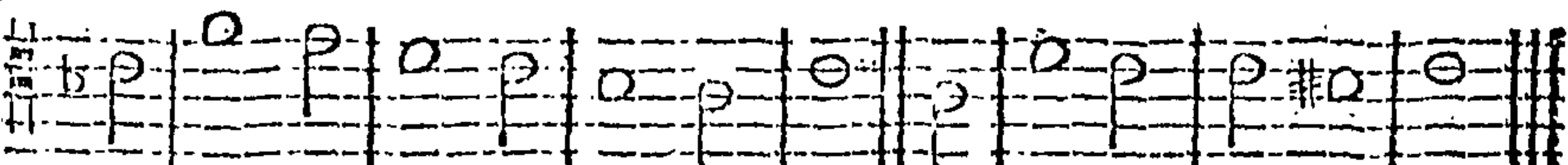
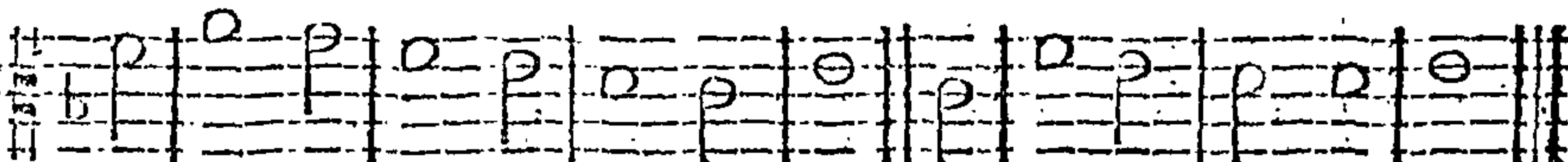
Bassus Unison.



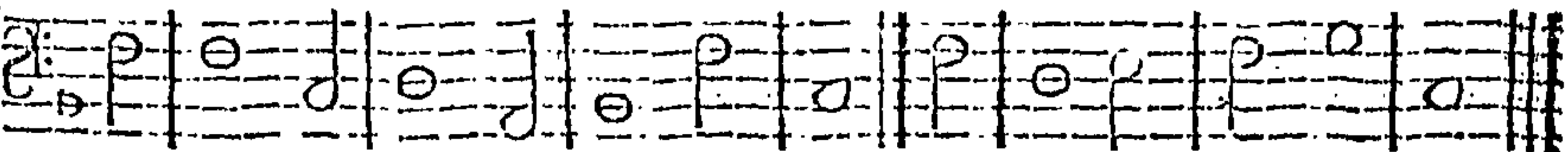
Be light and glad, in God re-joyce, who is our Strength and Stay:



Be joy-ful and lift up your Voice to Jacob's God al-way.



Be joy-ful and lift up your Voice to Ja-cob's God al-way.

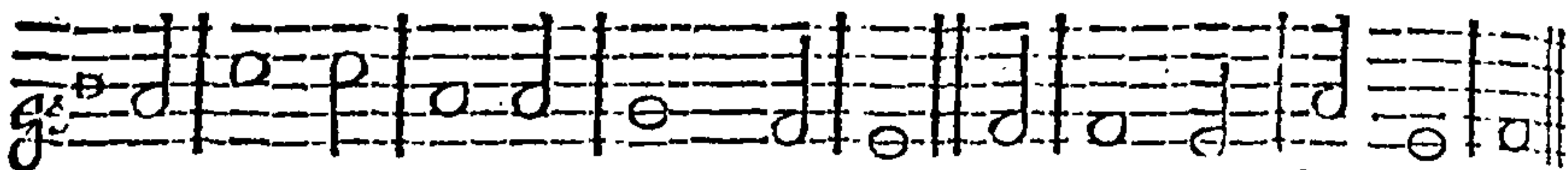


3 Blow as it were in the new Moon with Trumpets of the best,
As it is used to be done at any solemn Feast.

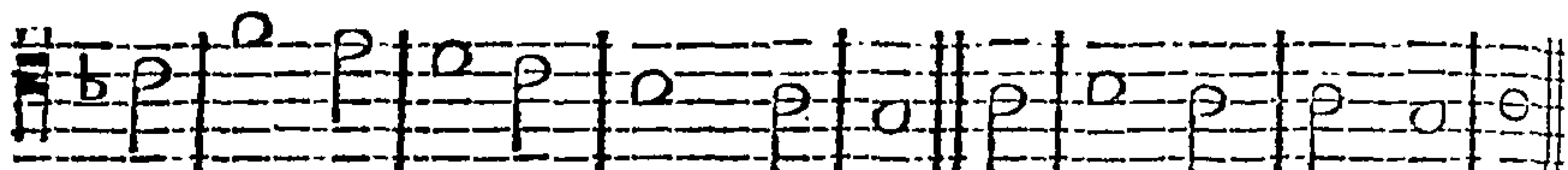
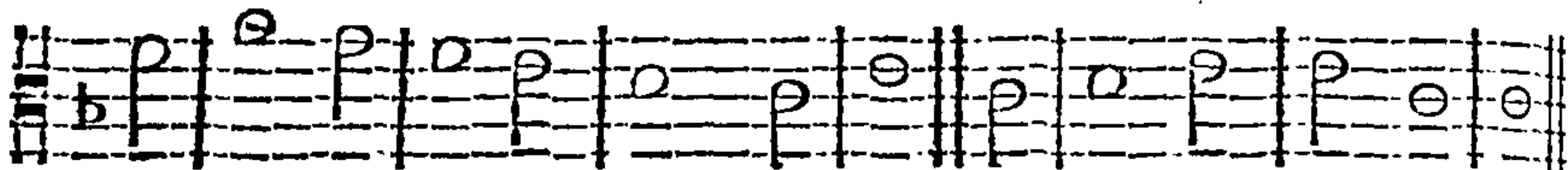
T t

Continued.

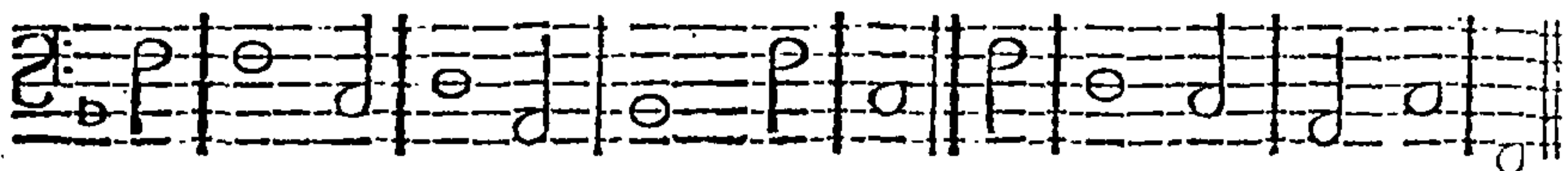
Continued.



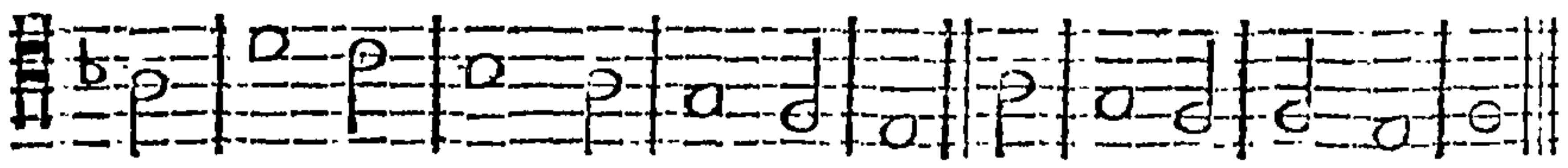
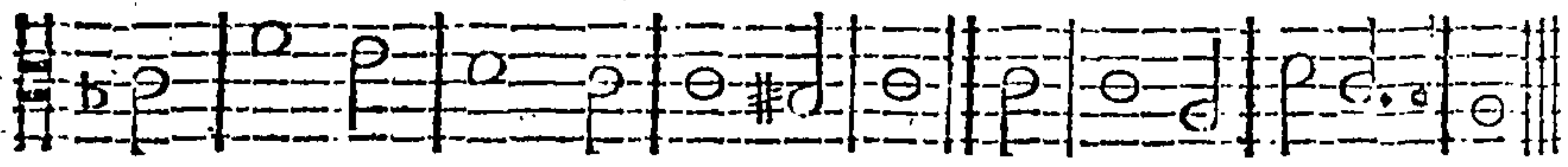
Pre--pare your In--stru--ments most meet some joy--ful Pfalm to sing;



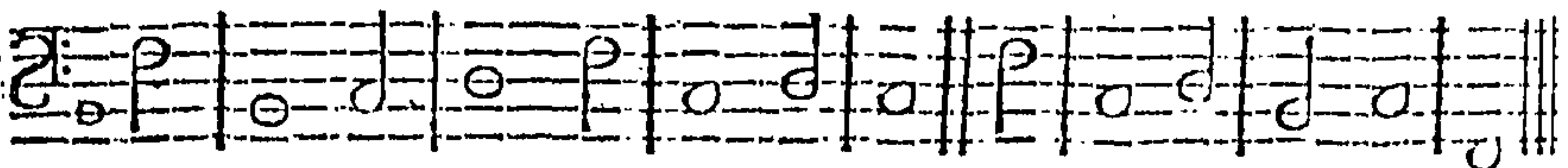
Pre--pare your In--stru--ments most meet some joy--ful Pfalm to sing;



Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet on ev'--ry plea--fant String.



Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet on ev'--ry plea--fant String.

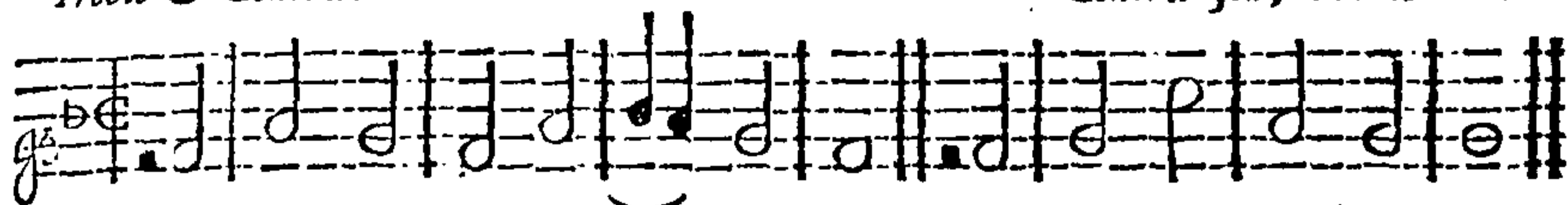


4 For this is unto Israel, a Statute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and must full well be evermore obey'd.

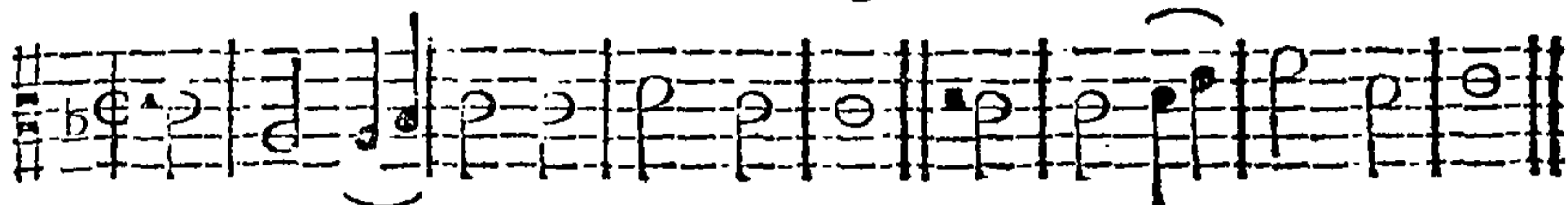
P S A L M LXXII. *Wanford Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

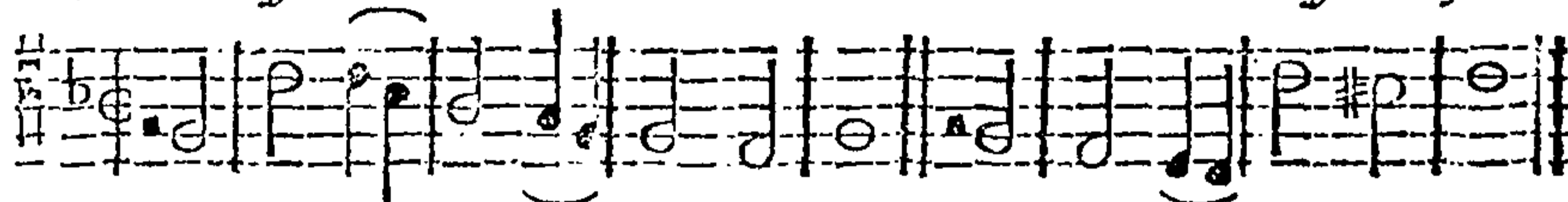


A-mong the Princes Men of Might the Lord him-self doth stand,

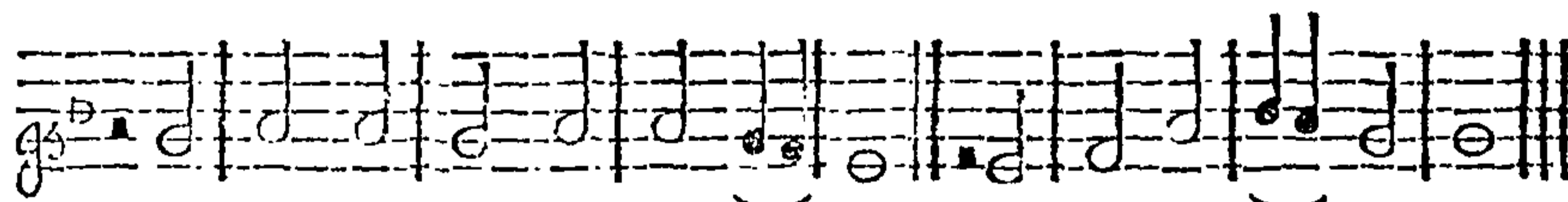
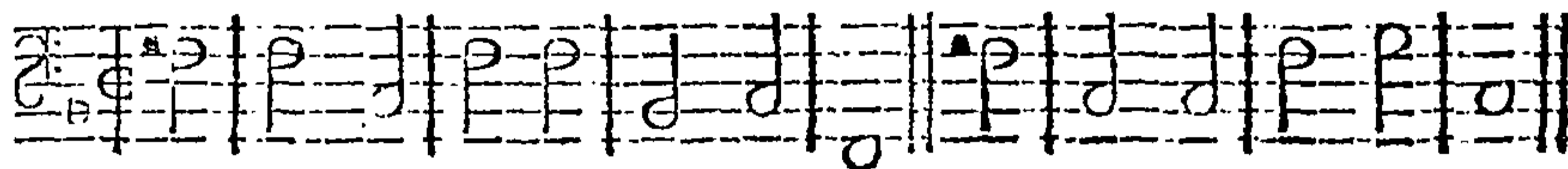


Tenor & Bassus.

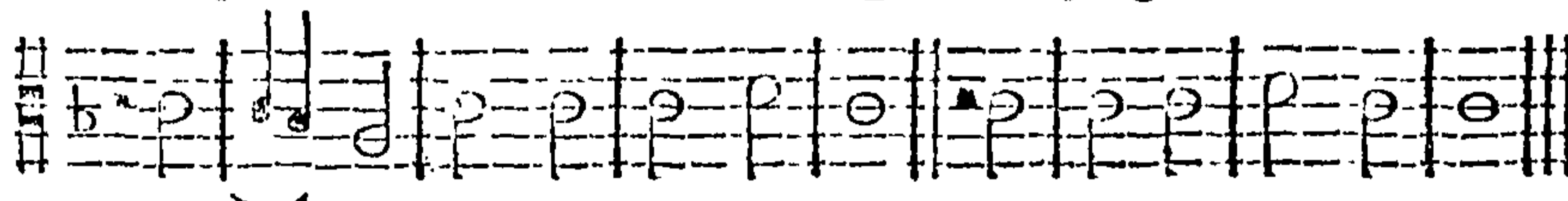
Bassus Unison.



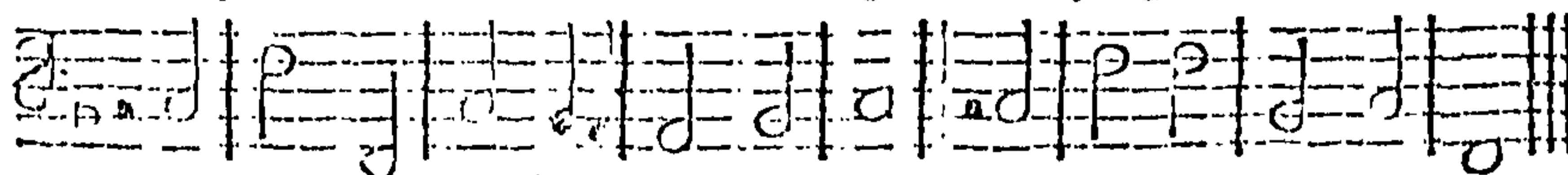
A-mong the Prin-ces Men of Might the Lord him-self doth stand,



To plead the Cause of Truth and Right, with Judges of the Land.



To plead the Cause of Truth and Right, with Judges of the Land.

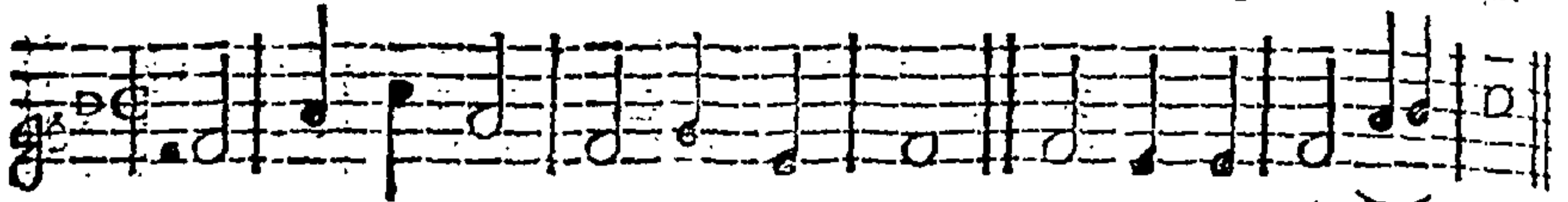


- 2 How long, faith he, will you proceed false Judgment to award?
Why have ye partially agreed the Wicked to regard?
- 3 Whereas of right ye should defend the Fatherless and Weak;
And when the poor Man doth contend, in Judgment justly speak.
- 4 If ye be Wise, defend the Cause of poor Men in the Right,
And rid the Needy from the Claws of Tyrants Force and Might.

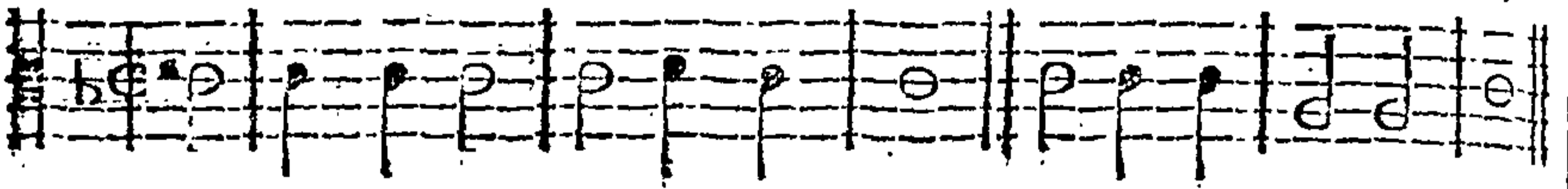
P S A L M LXXIII. *Darlington Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



Do not O God, re-frain thy Tongue, in si-lence do not stay :

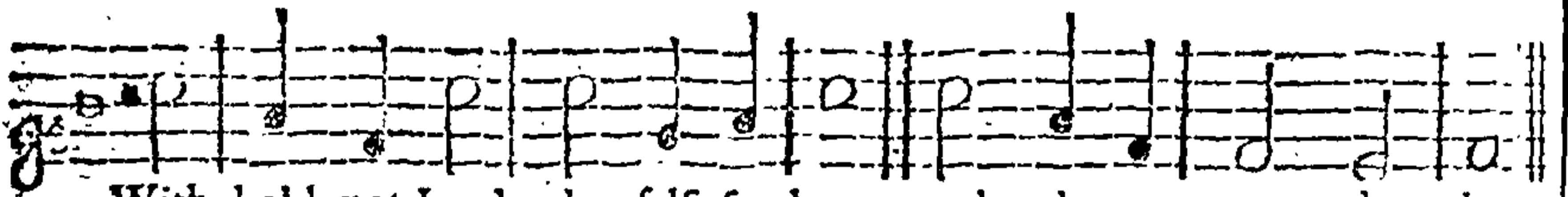
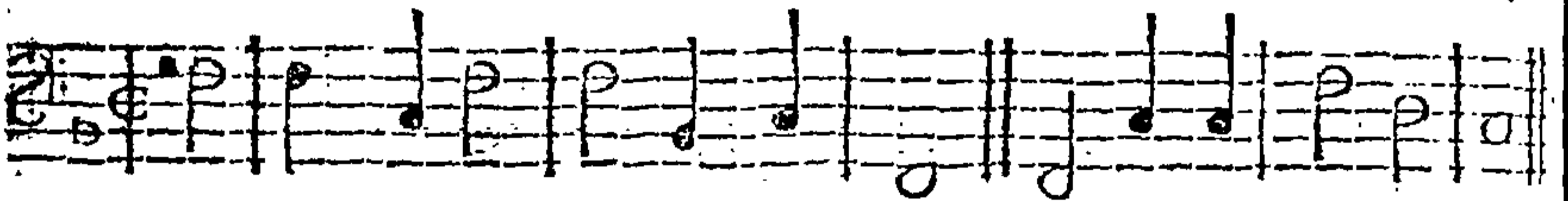


Tenor & Bassus.

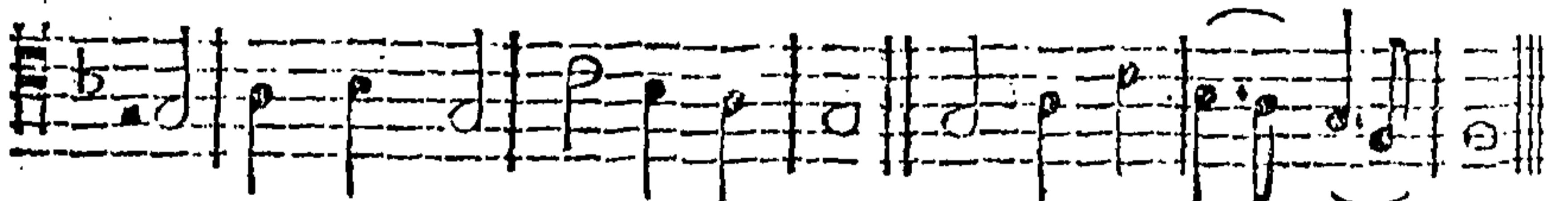
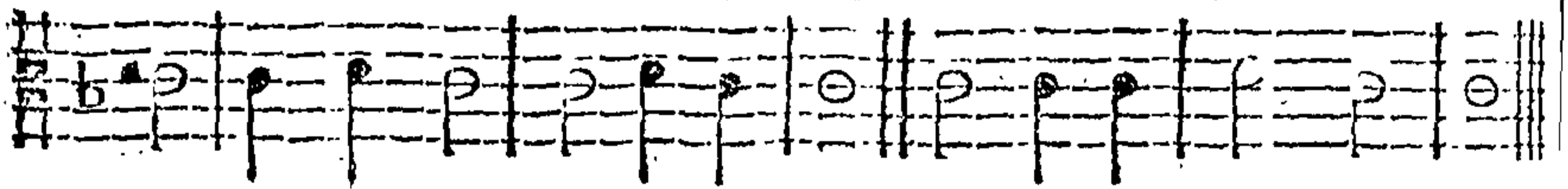
Bassus Unison.



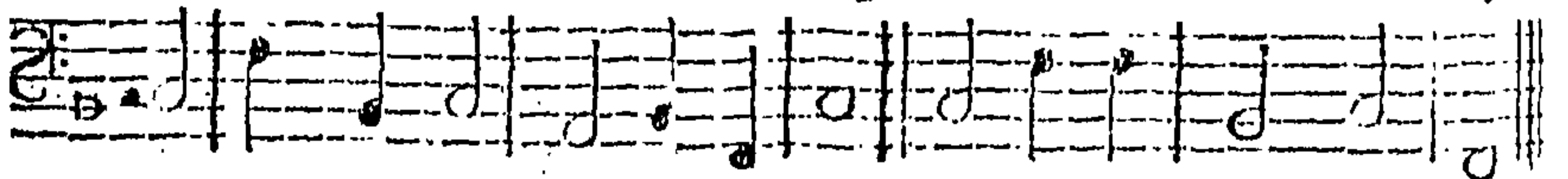
Do not O God, re frain thy Tongue, in silence do not stay :



With-hold not Lord thy-self so long, and make no more de--lay.



Withhold not Lord, thy-self so long, and make no more de--lay.

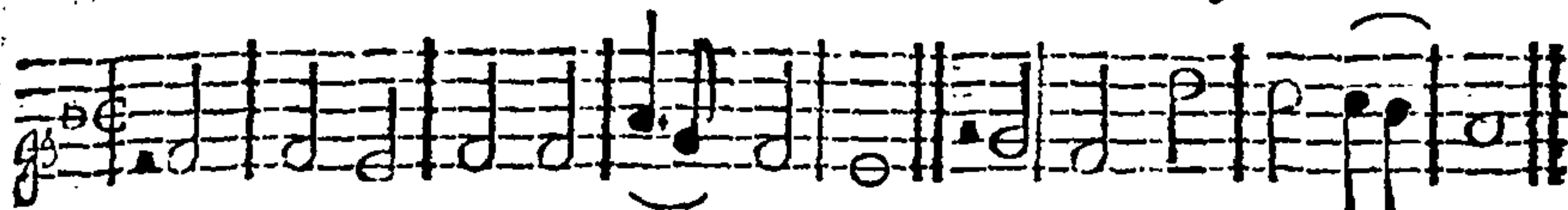


- 2 For why? behold thy Foes, and see how they do rage and cry ;
And those that bear a Hate to thee hold up their Heads on high :
- 3 Against thy Folk they use Deceit, and craftily require ;
For thine Elect to lie in wait, in Council they conspire.
- 4 Come on, say they, let us expel, and pluck this Folk away,
So that the Name of Israel may utterly decay.

P S A L M LXXIV. Colchester Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

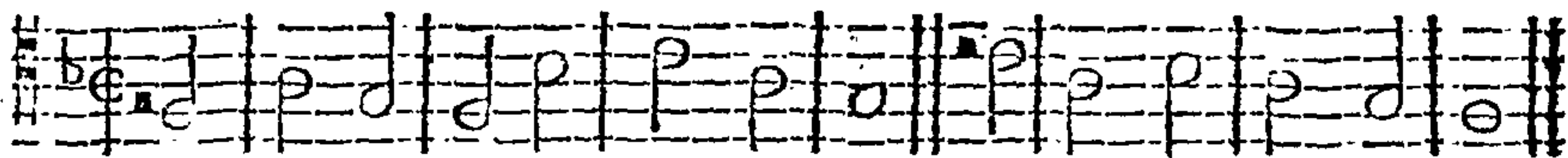


How pleasant is thy Dwelling-place, O Lord of Hosts to me!

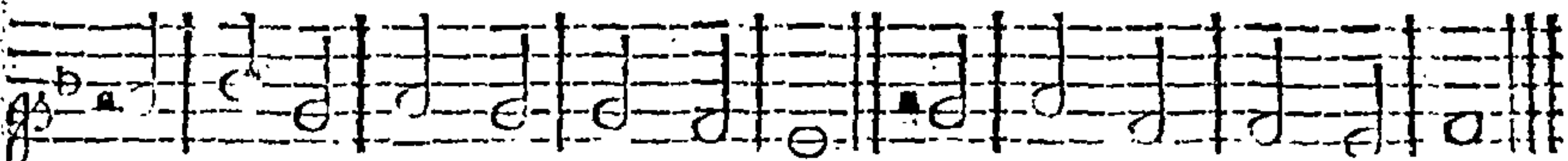
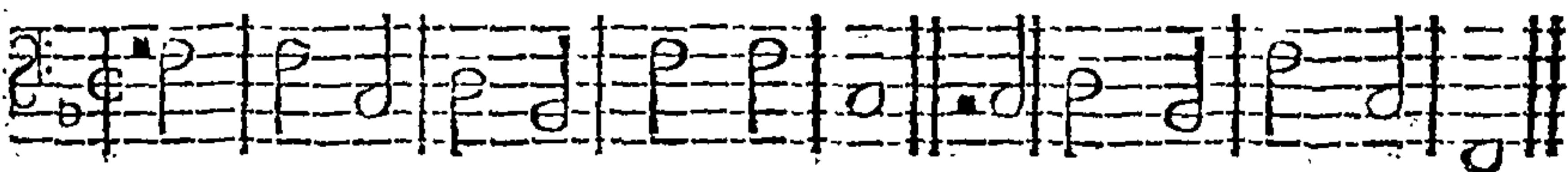


Tenor & Bassus.

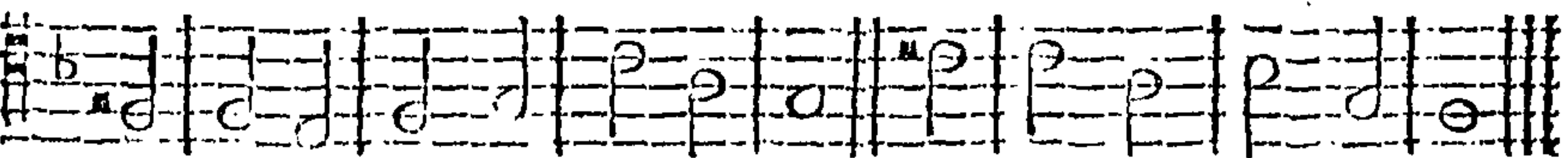
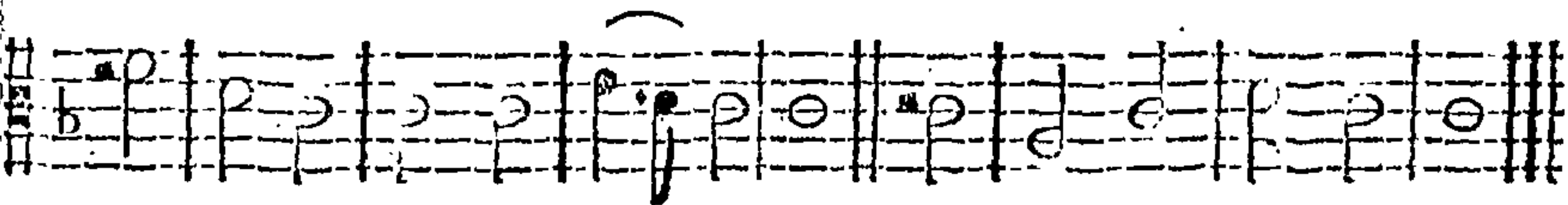
Bassus Unison.



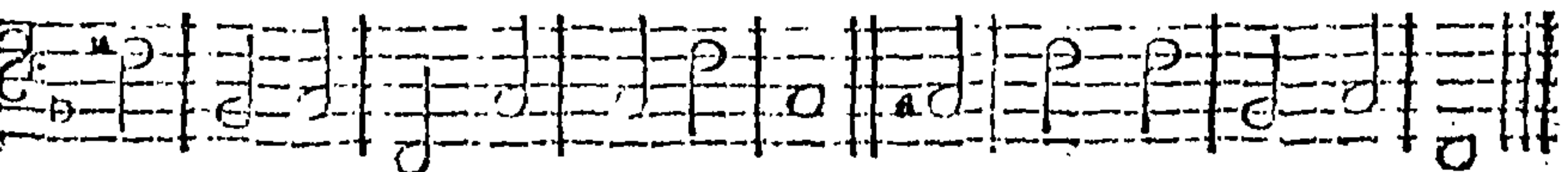
How pleasant is thy Dwelling-place, O Lord of Hosts to me!



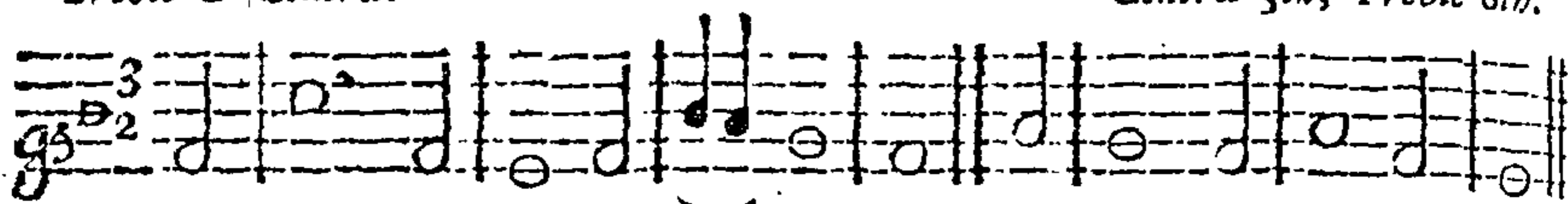
The Ta-ber-na-cles of thy Grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!



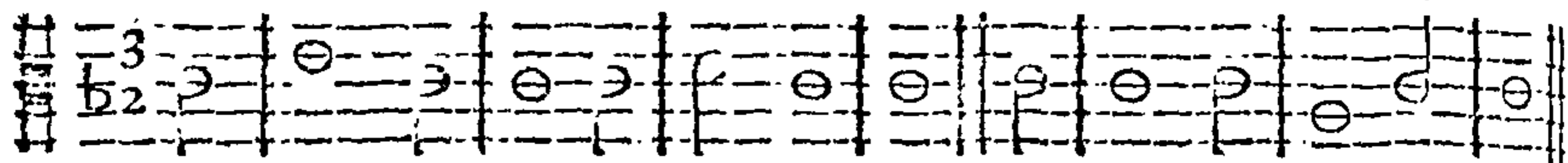
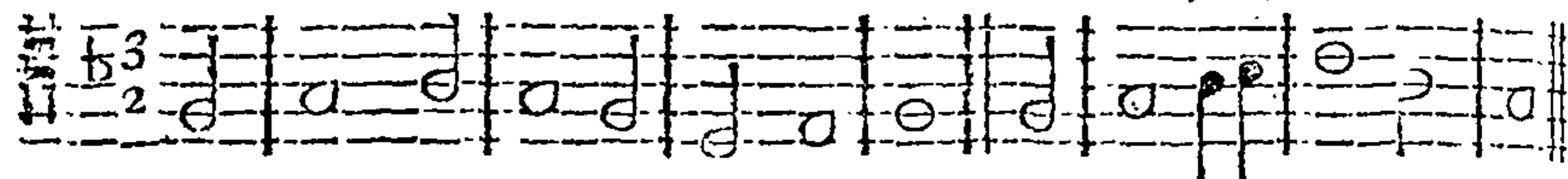
The Ta-ber-na-cles of thy Grace, how pleasant Lord, they be!



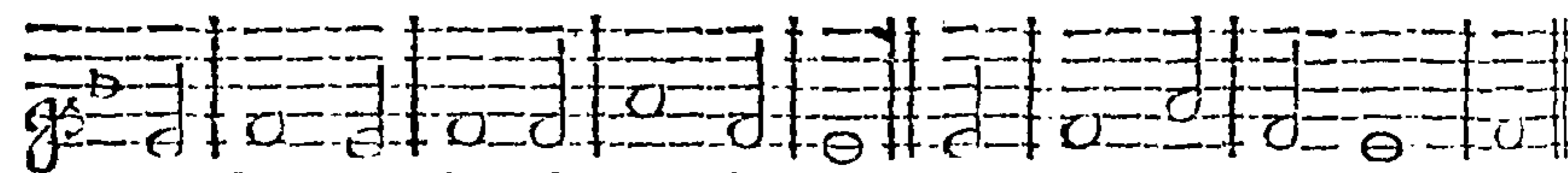
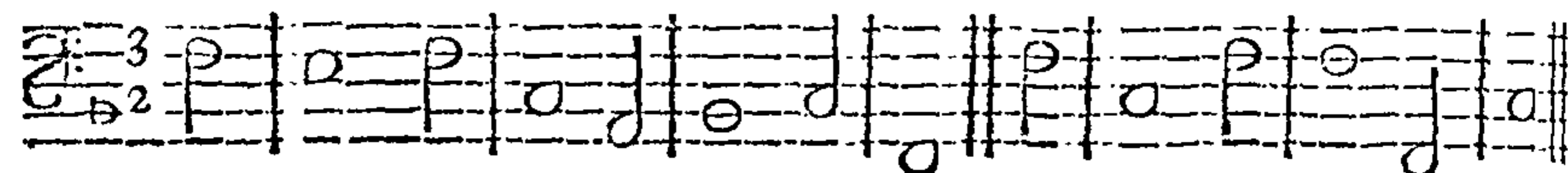
- 2 My Soul doth long full sore to go into thy Courts abroad;
My Heart and Flesh cry out also for thee the living God.
- 3 The Sparrows find a Room to rest and save themselves from Wrong;
The Swallow also hath a Nest wherein to keep her Young.
- 4 These birds full nigh thy Altar may have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts! thou art alway my only God and King.

P S A L M LXXXV. *Epsom Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

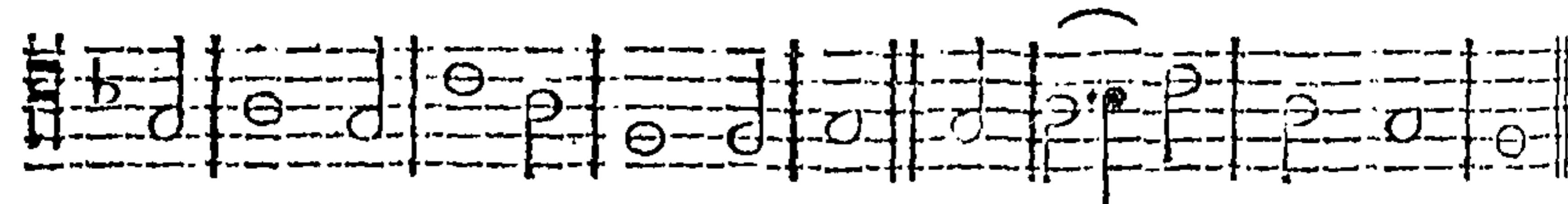
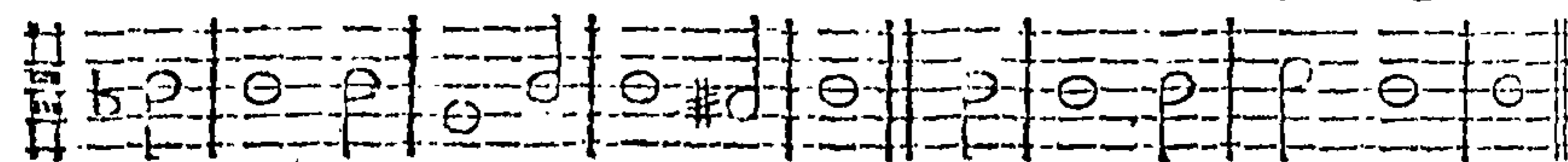
Thou hast been mer-ci-ful in-deed, O Lord, un-to thy Land;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

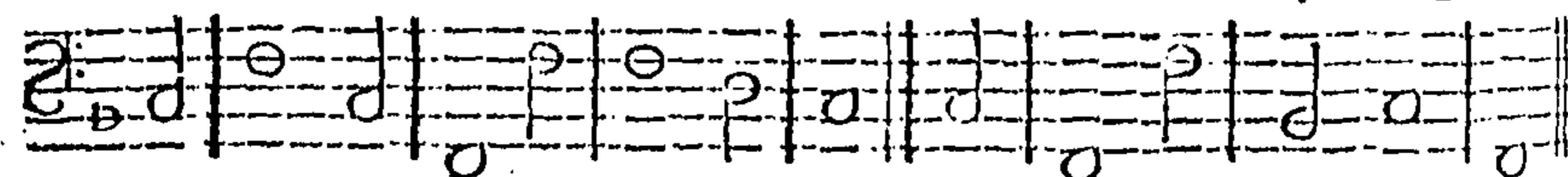
Thou hast been mer-ci-ful in-deed, O Lord un-to thy Land;



For thou re-sto-red'st Ja-cob's Seed from thral-dom by strong Hand.



For thou re-sto-red'st Ja-cob's Seed from thral-dom by strong Hand.

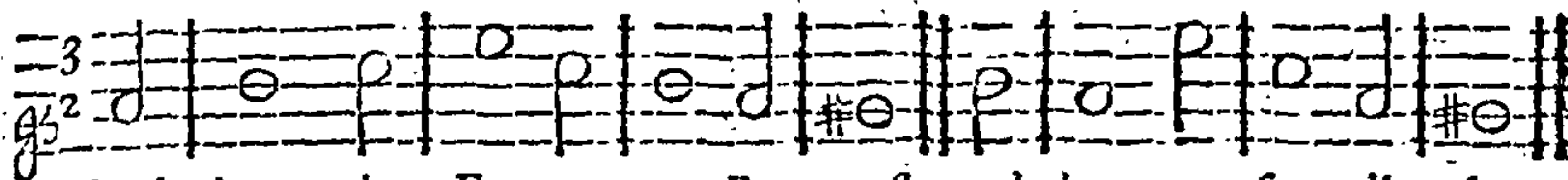


- 2 The wicked Ways that they were in, thou didst them clean remit :
And thou didst hide thy Peoples sin, full close thou coverd'st it.
- 3 And thou thy Anger didst asswage, that all thy Wrath was gone ;
And so didst turn thee from thy Rage, with them to be at one.
- 4 O God, our Health, do thou convert thy People unto thee :
Put all thy Wrath from us apart, and angry cease to be.

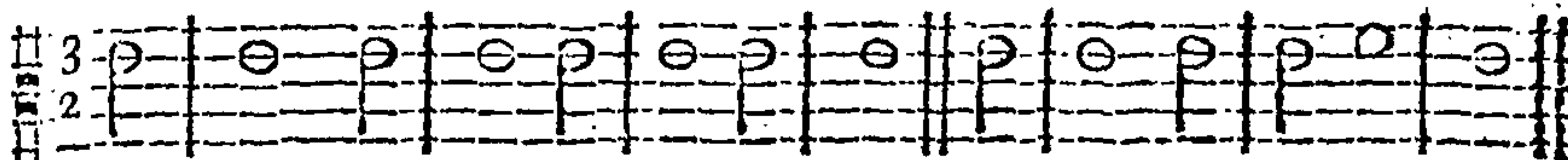
P S A L M LXX XVI. *Great Burstead Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

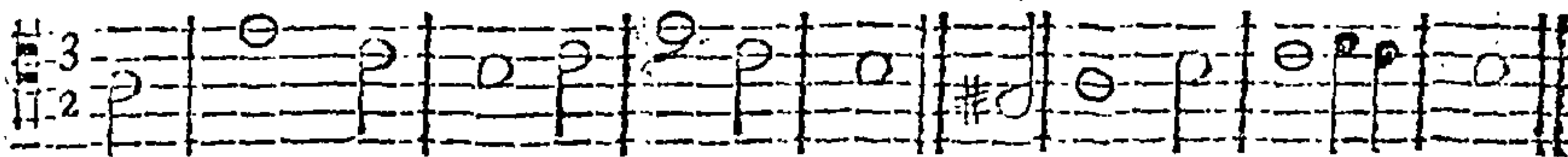


Lord, bow thy Ear to my Re-quest, and hear me spee-di-ly;

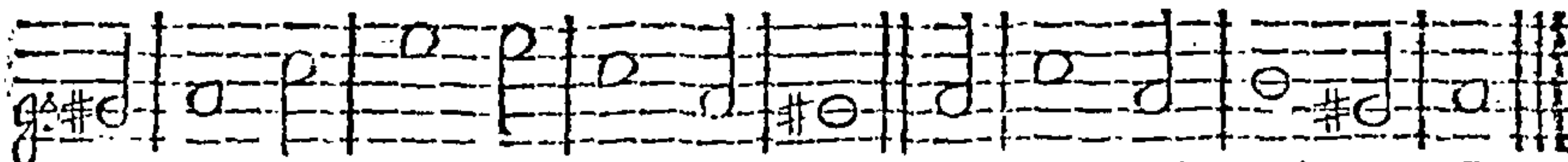
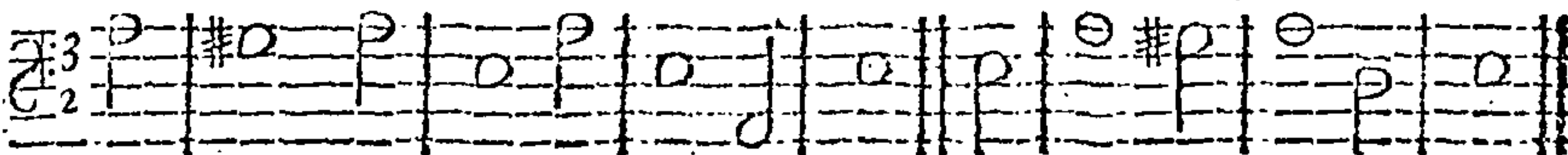


Tenor & Bassus.

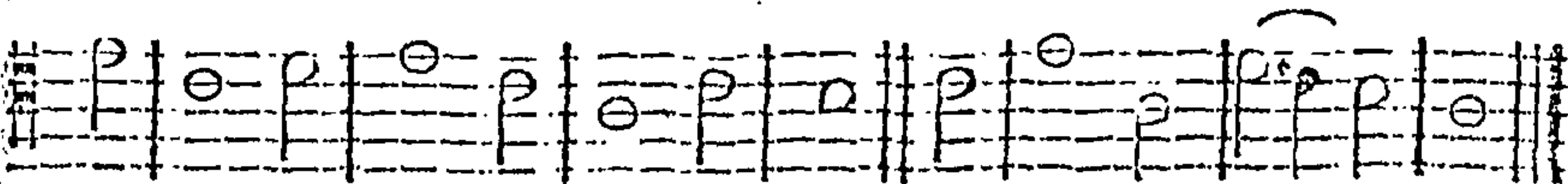
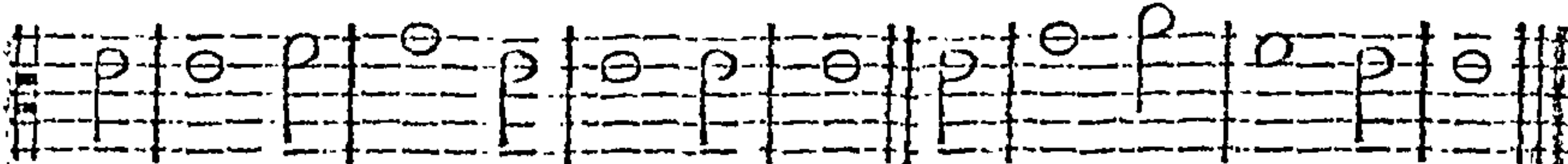
Bassus Unison.



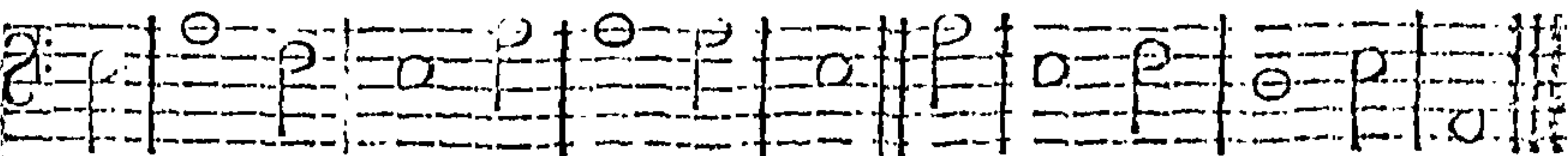
Lord, bow thy Ear to my Re-quest, and hear me spee-di-ly;



For with great Pain and Grief op-press'd, full poor and weak am I.



For with great Pain and Grief op-press'd, full poor and weak am I.

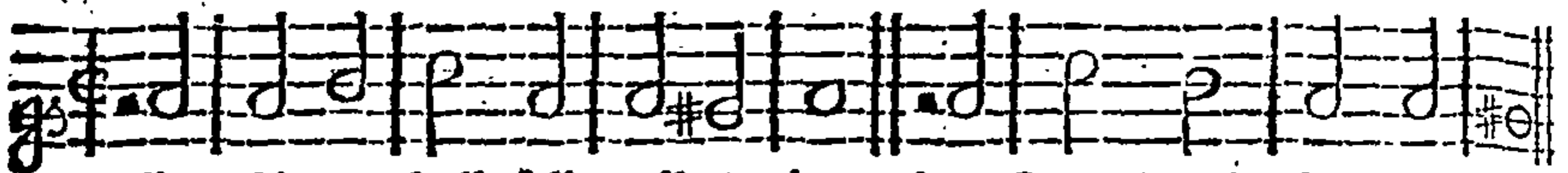


- 2 Preserve my Soul, because my Ways and Doings holy be:
And save thy Servant, O my God, that puts his Trust in thee.
- 3 Thy Mercy upon me express, and me defend alway,
For thro' the Day, I do not cease, to thee, O Lord to pray.
- 4 Comfort thy Servant's Soul, I pray, that now with Pain is pin'd;
For unto thee I do alway lift up my Soul and Mind.

PSALM LXXXVII.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

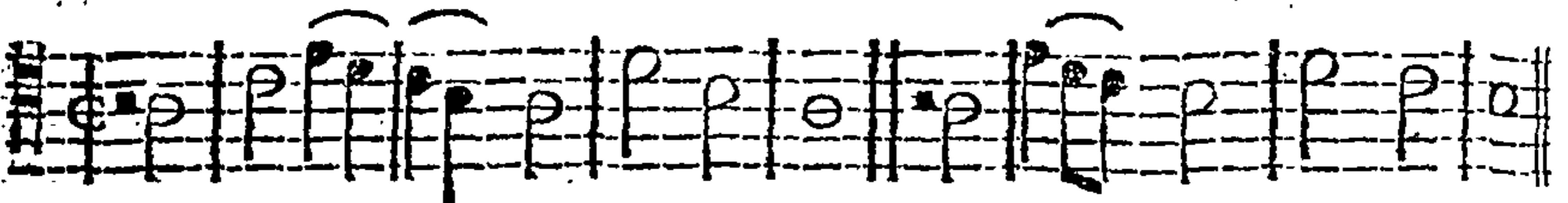


That Ci--ty shall full well en--dure, her Groundwork still doth stay :

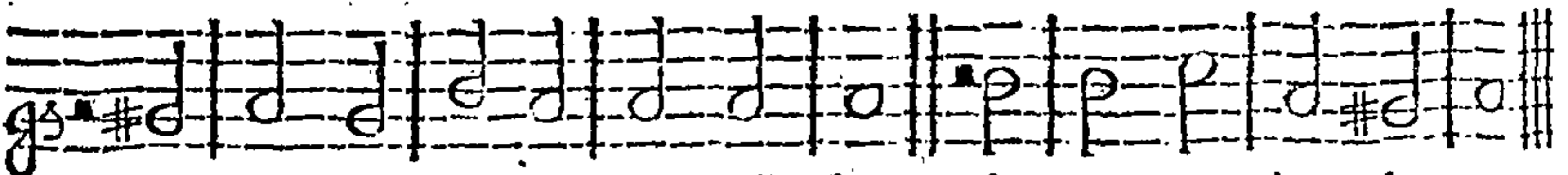
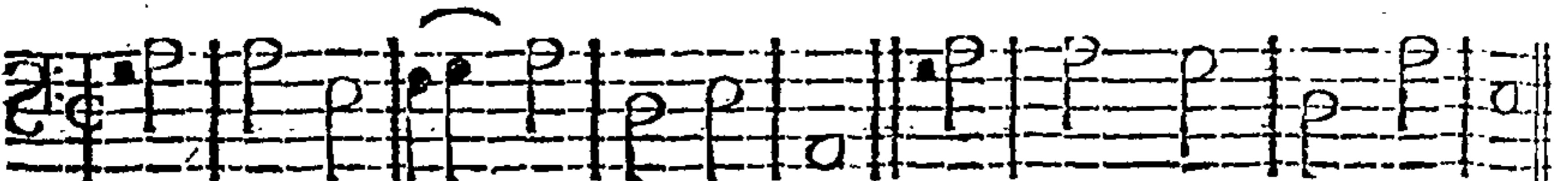


Tenor & Bassus.

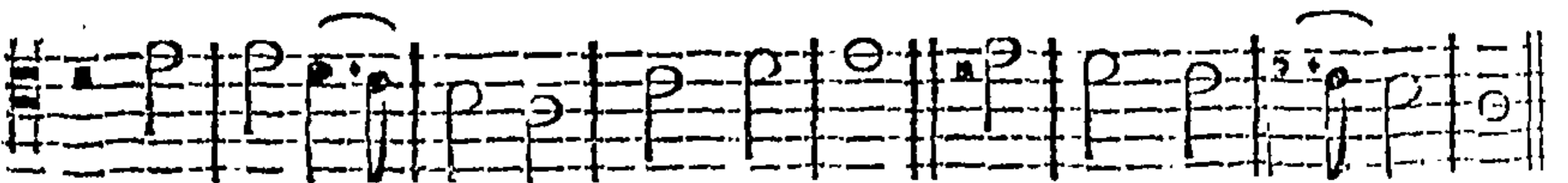
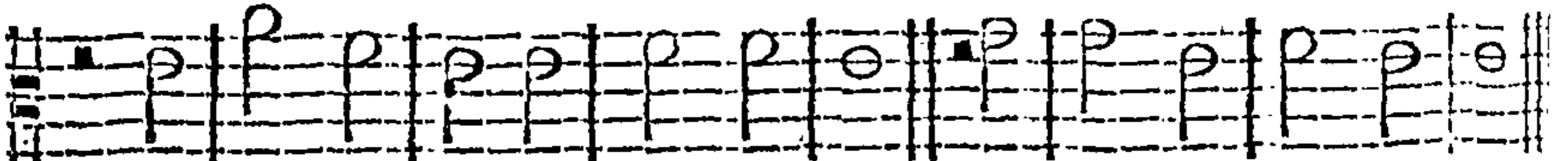
Bassus Unison.



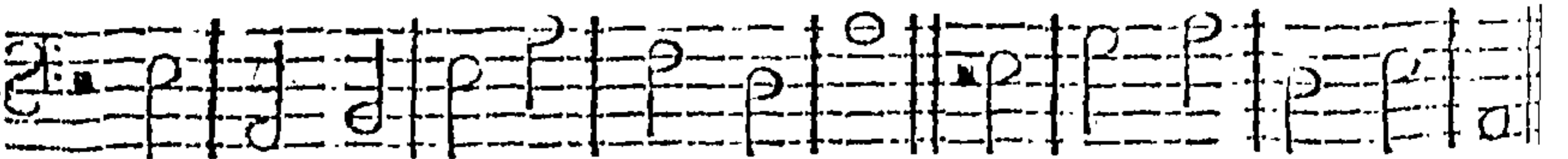
That Ci--ty shall full well en--dure, her Groundwork still doth stay :



Up--on the ho--ly Hills full sure, it can no time de--cay.



Up--on the ho--ly Hills full sure, it can no Time de--cay.



2 God loves the Gates of Sion best, his Grace doth there abide :

He loves them more than all the rest of Jacob's tents beside.

3 Full glorious Things reported be in Sion and abroad :

Great Things, I say, are said of thee, thou City of our God.

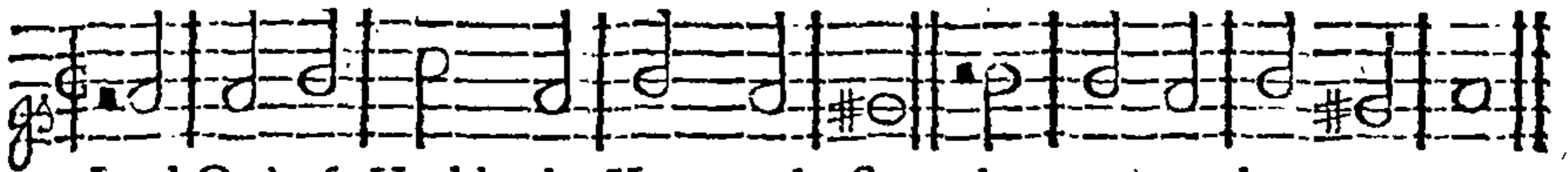
4 On Rahab will I cast an Eye, and bear in mind the same :

To Babylon also apply, and them that know thy Name.

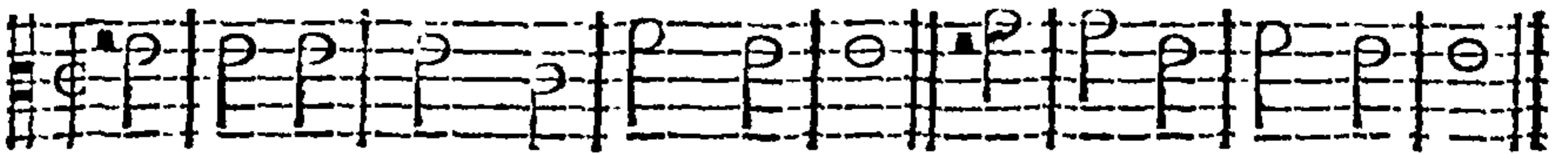
P S A L M LXXXVIII.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

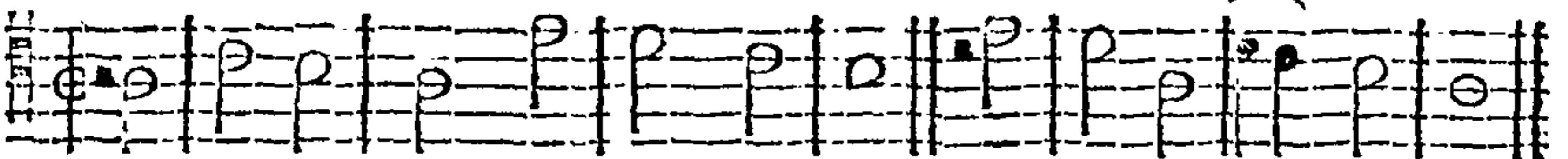


Lord God of Health, the Hope and Stay thou art a—lone to me:

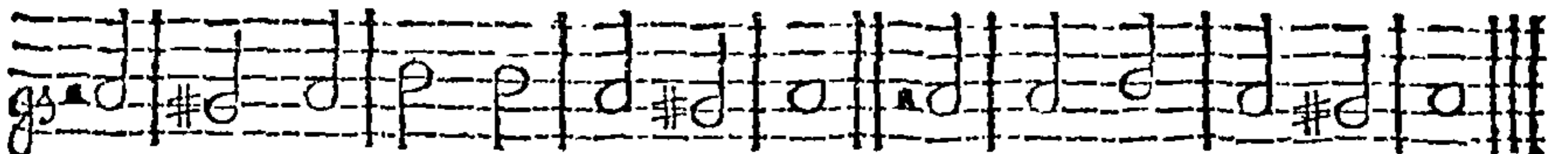
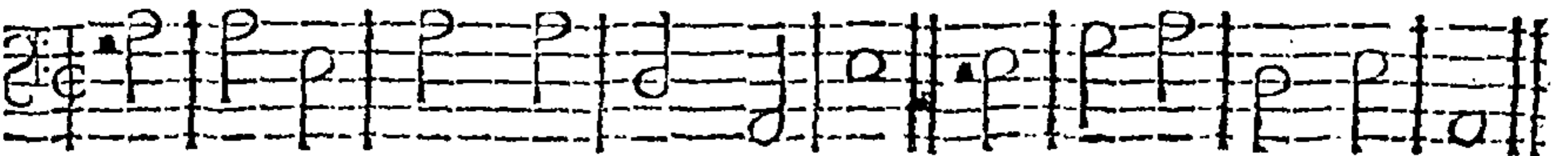


Tenor & Bassus.

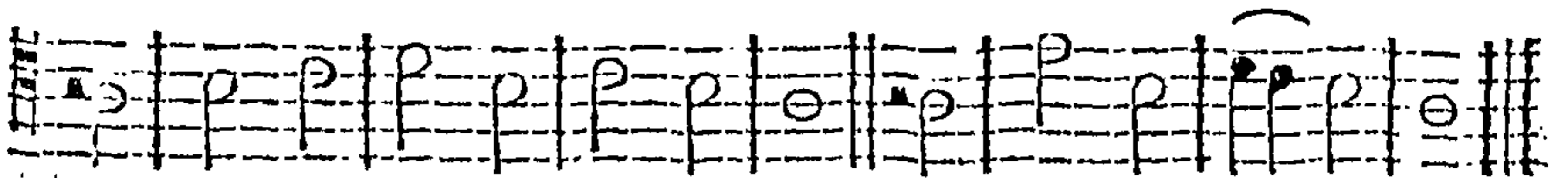
Bassus Unison.



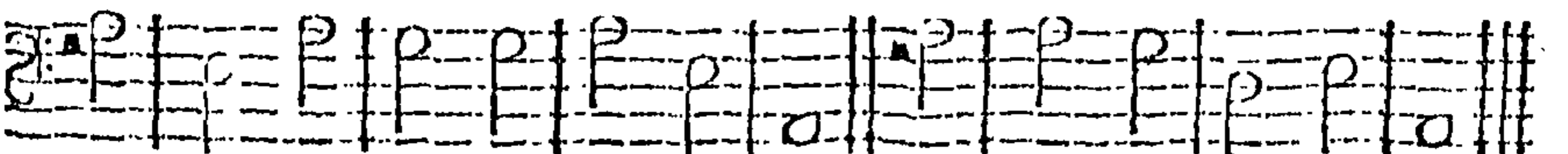
Lord God of Health, the Hope and Stay thou art a—lone to me:



I call and cry thro'-out the Day, and all the Night to thee.



I call and cry thro'-out the Day, and all the Night to thee.

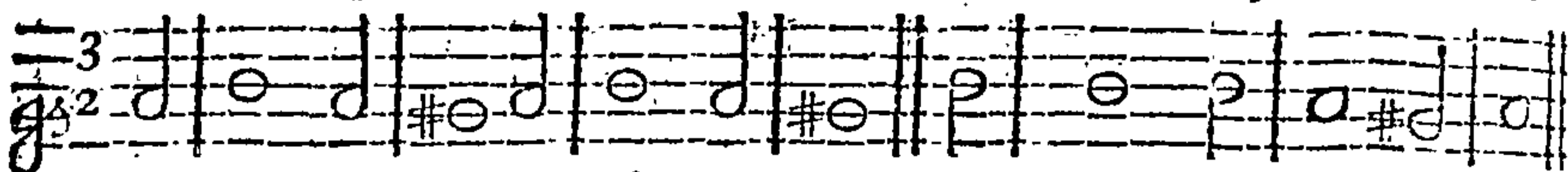


- 2 O let my Prayer with speed ascend unto thy Sight on high ;
Incline thine Ear, O Lord, attend and hearken to my Cry.
- 3 For why ? with woe my Heart is fill'd, and doth in trouble dwell :
My Life and Breath dost almost yield, and draweth nigh to Hell.
- 4 I am esteem'd as one of them that in the Pit do fall ;
And made as one amongst those Men that have no Strength at all.

P S A L M LXXXIX.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

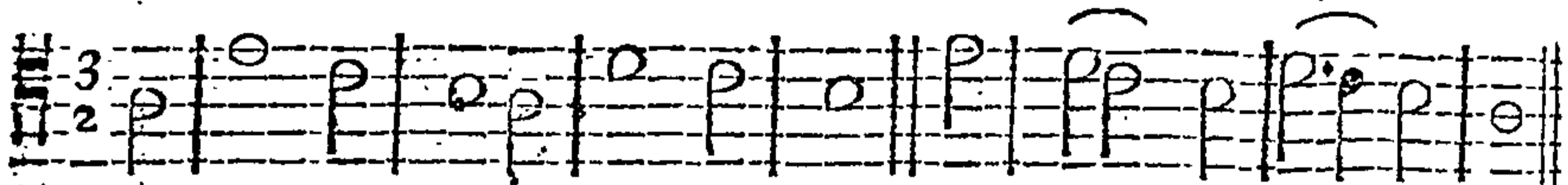


To sing the Mercies of the Lord, my Tongue shall ne--ver spare;

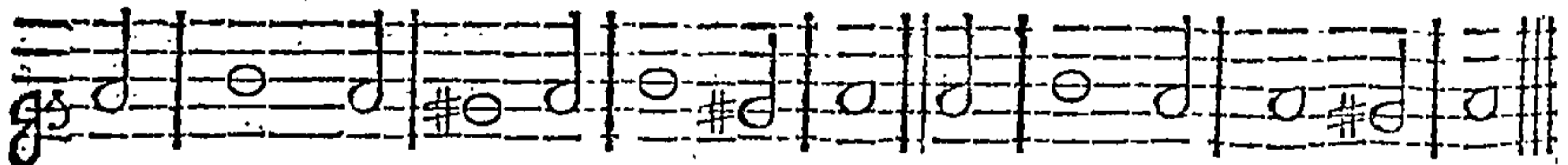
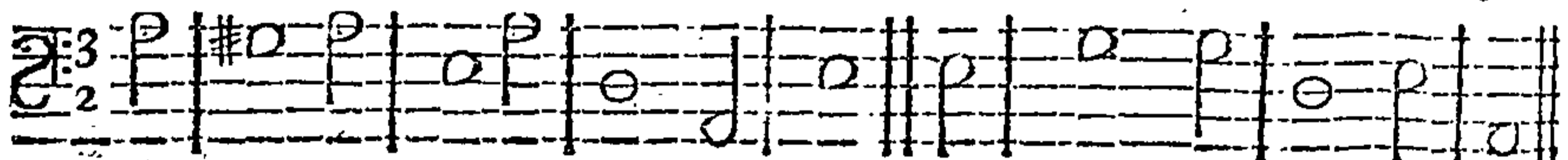


Tenor & Bassus.

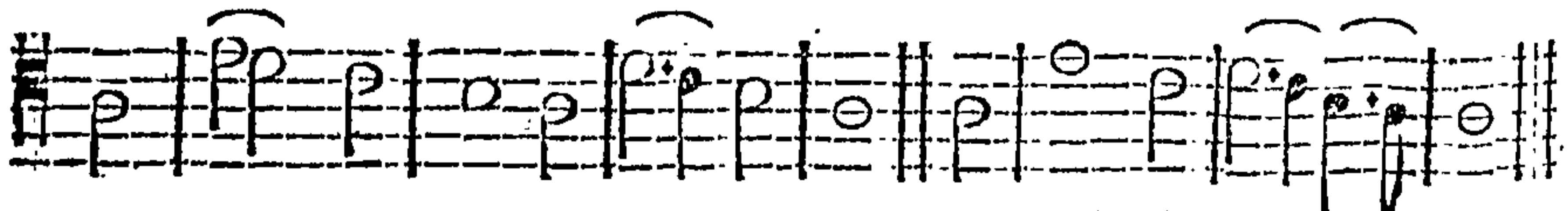
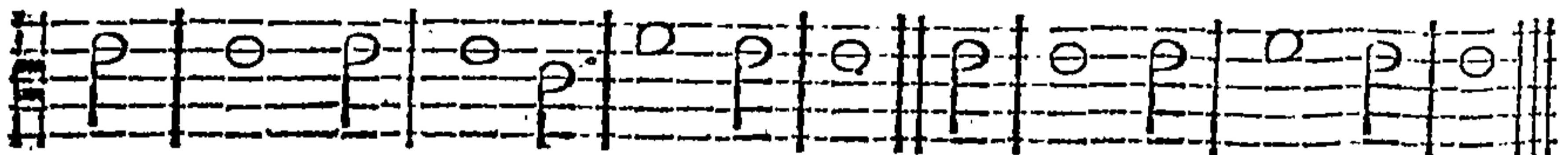
Bassus Unison.



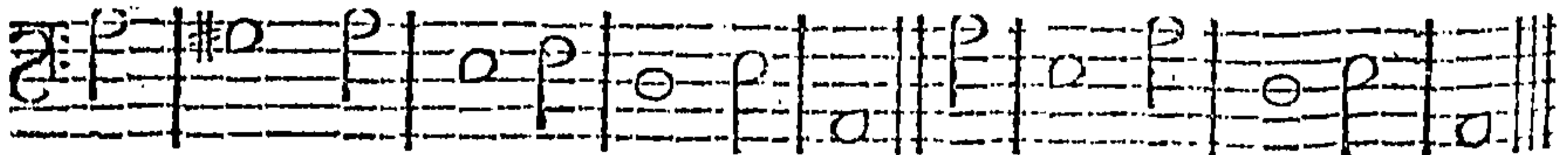
To sing the Mercies of the Lord, my Tongue shall ne--ver spare;



My Mouth from Age to Age ac--cord, thy Truth for to de--clare.



My Mouth from Age to Age ac--cord, thy Truth for to de--clare.

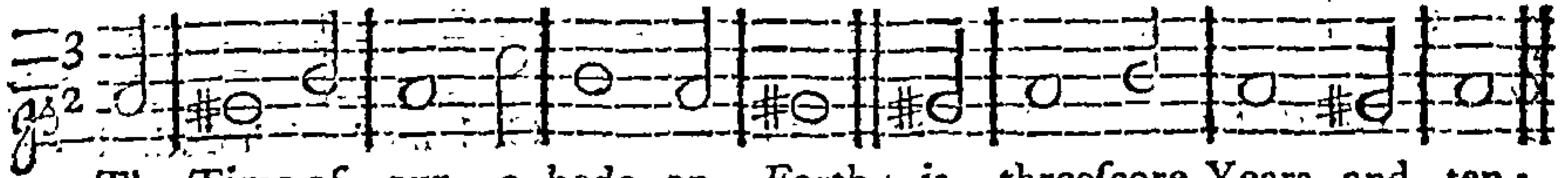


- 2 For I have said, thy Mercy shall for evermore endure :
Thy faithfulness in the Heav'ns all is 'stablish'd firm and sure.
- 3 With mine Elect, saith God, have I a faithful Cov'nant made,
And sworn to David solemnly, having to him thus said ;
- 4 Thy seed for ever I will stay, and 'stablish it full fast :
And still uphold thy Throne alway, from age to age to last.

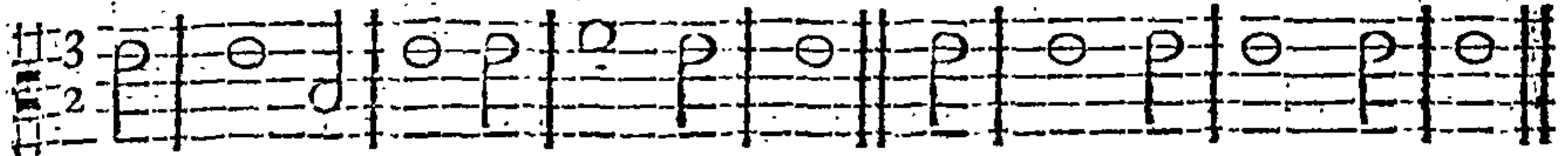
P S A L M XC. Verse 10, 11, 12, 13. *Little Burslead*
Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

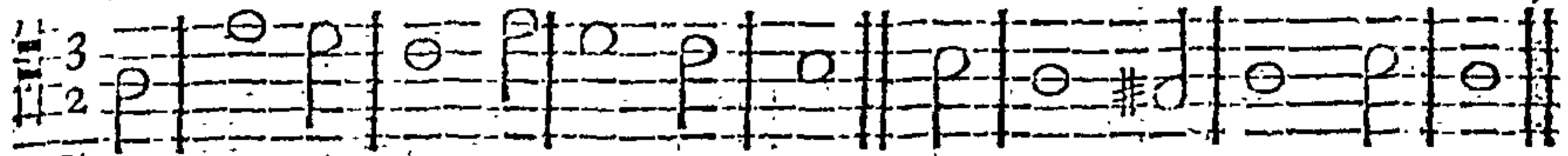


The Time of our a-bode on Earth is threescore Years and ten:

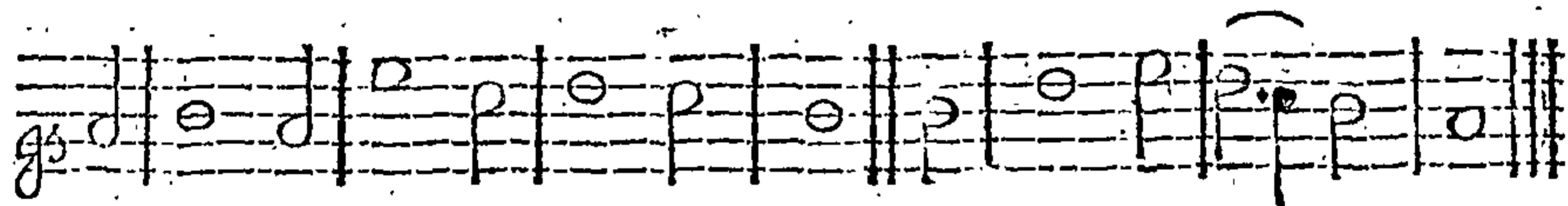
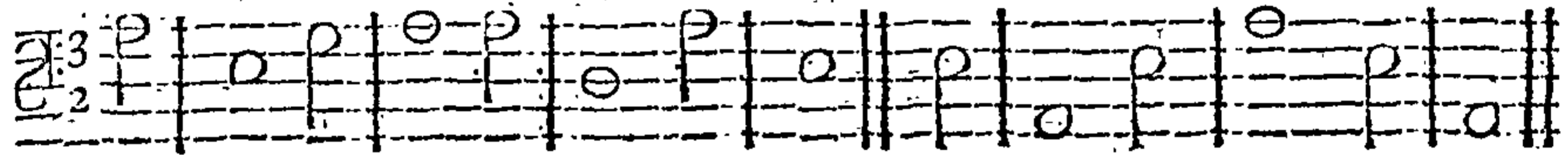


Tenor & Bassus.

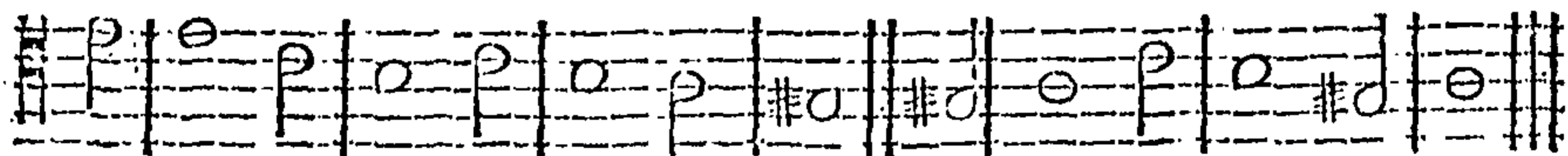
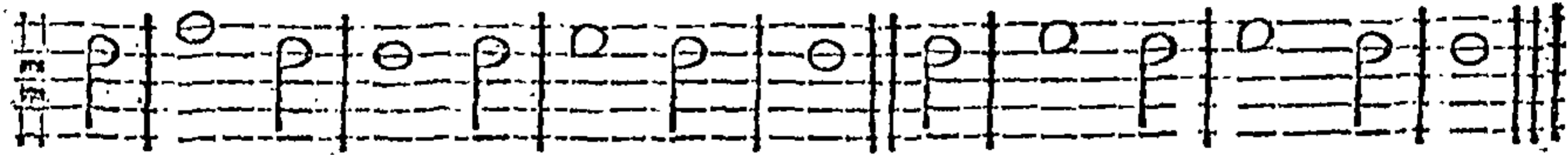
Bassus Unison.



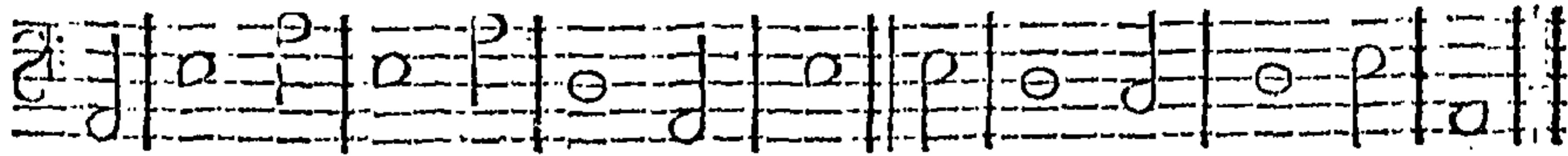
The Time of our a-bode on Earth is threescore Years and ten:



But if we come to four-score Years, our Life is grie-vous then.



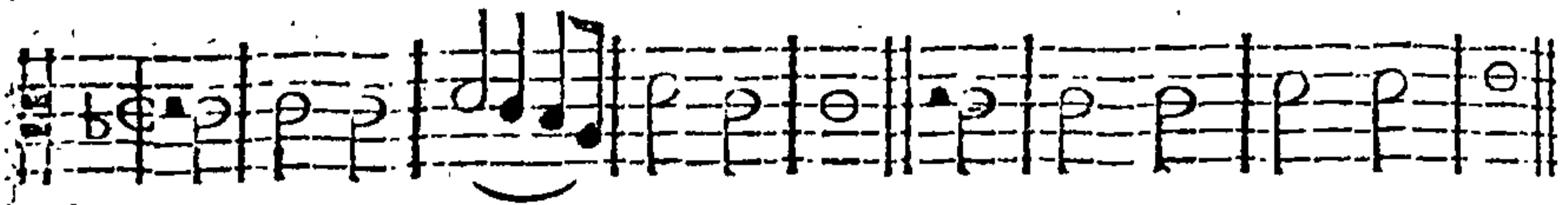
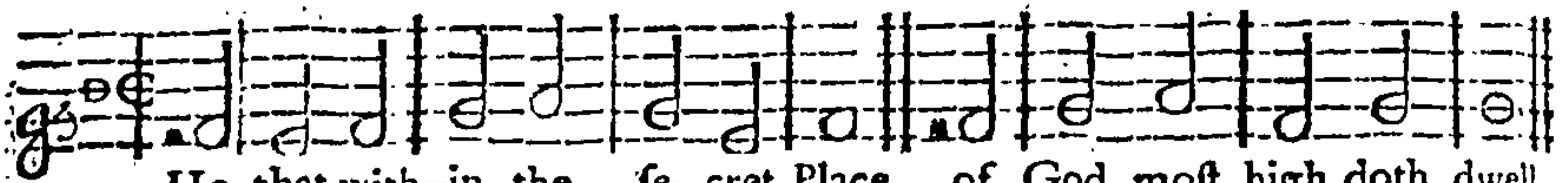
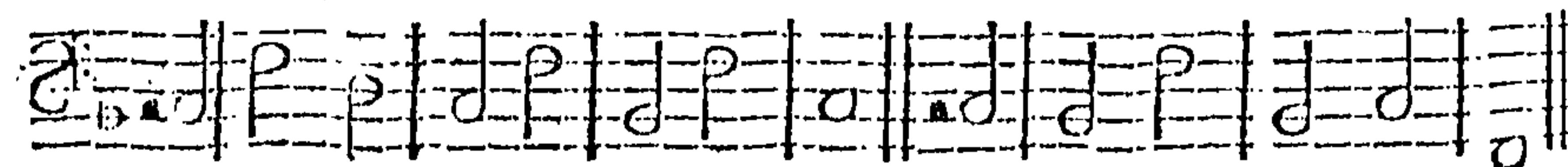
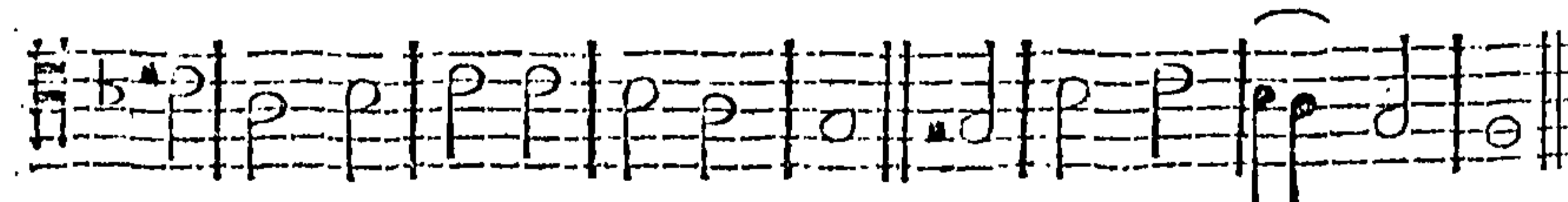
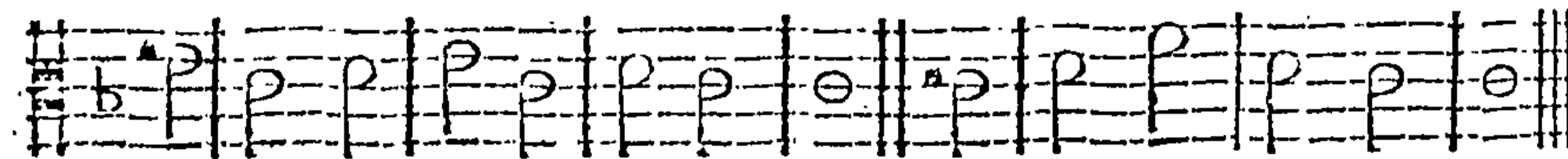
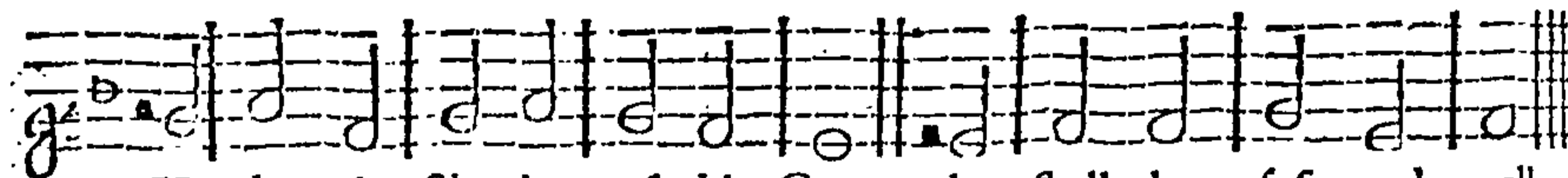
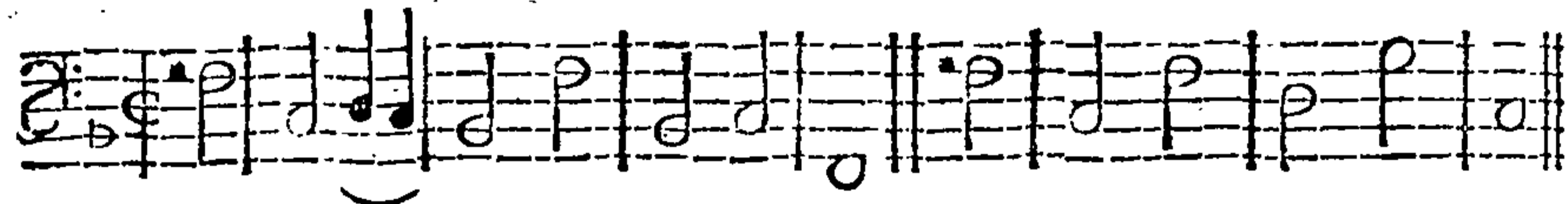
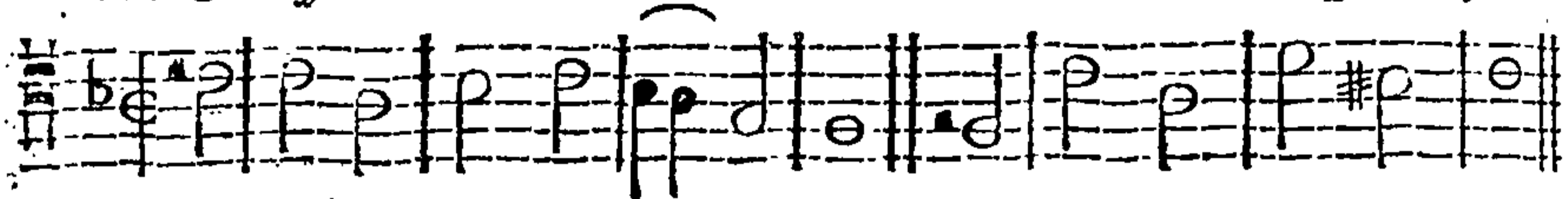
But if we come to four-score Years, our Life is grie-vous then.



11 For of this Time the Strength and Chief we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but Pain and Grief, and we as Blasts are gone.

12 What Man doth know what Power, and Might thy Anger hath:
Or in his Heart who doth thee fear according to thy Wrath?

13 Instruēd us, Lord, to know and try how long our Days remain:
That so we may our Hearts apply true Wisdom to attain.

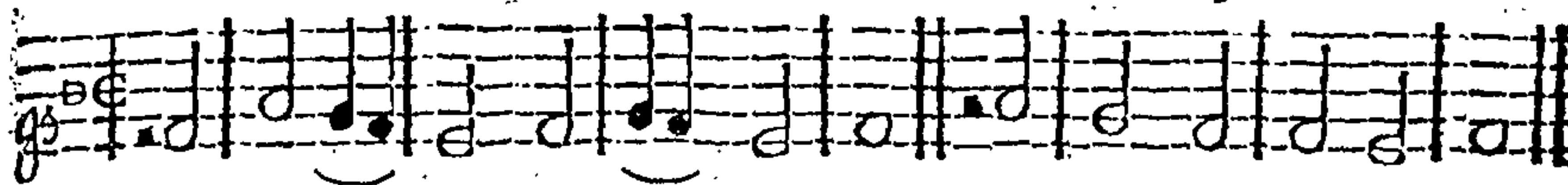
P S A L M XCI. *Billericay Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.**Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

- 2 Thou art my Hope and my strong Hold, I to the Lord will say :
My God he is, in him will I my whole Affiance stay.
- 3 He shall defend thee from the Snare the which the Hunter laid ;
And from the deadly Plague and Care whereof thou art afraid.
- 4 And with his Wings shall cover thee, and keep thee safely there :
His face and Truth thy Fence shall be, as sure as Shield and Spear :

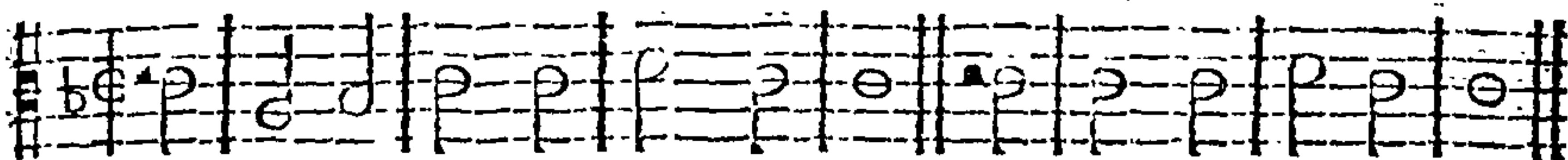
P S A L M XCII. *Cranfield Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

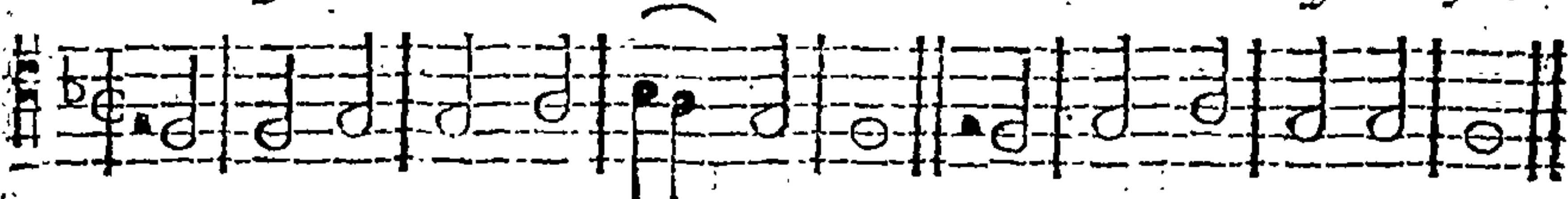


It is a thing both good and meet, to praise the highest Lord :

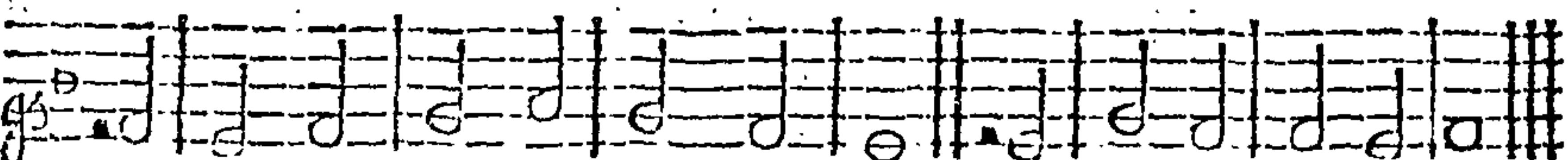
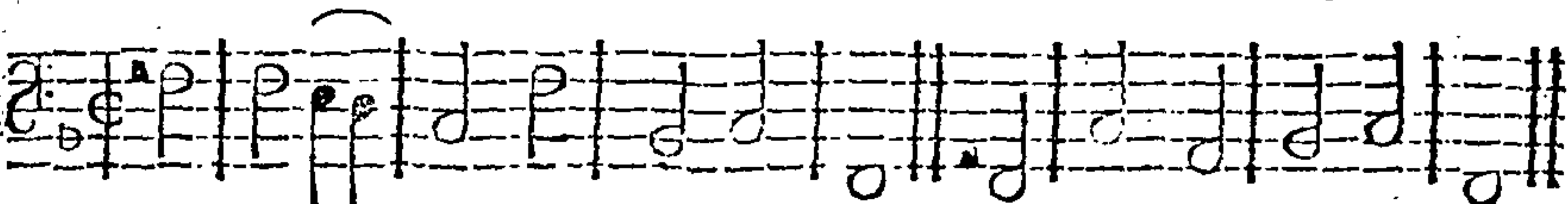


Tenor & Bassus.

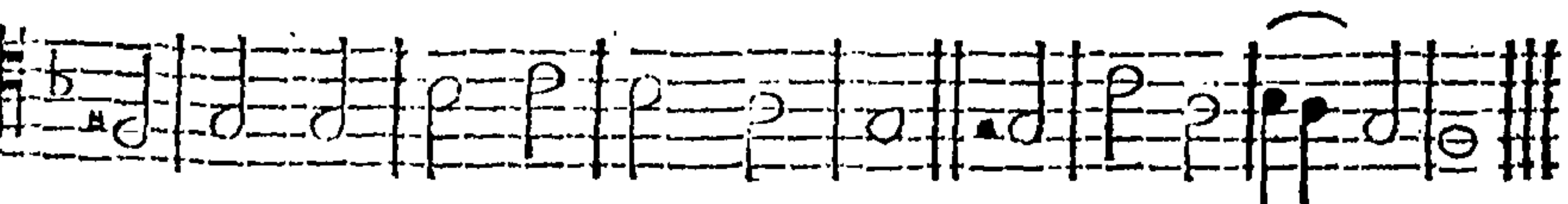
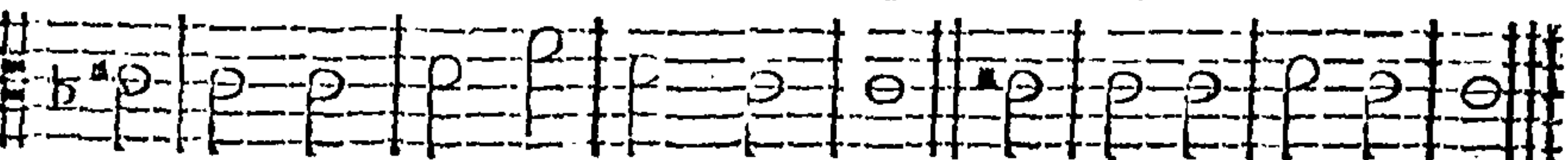
Bassus Unison.



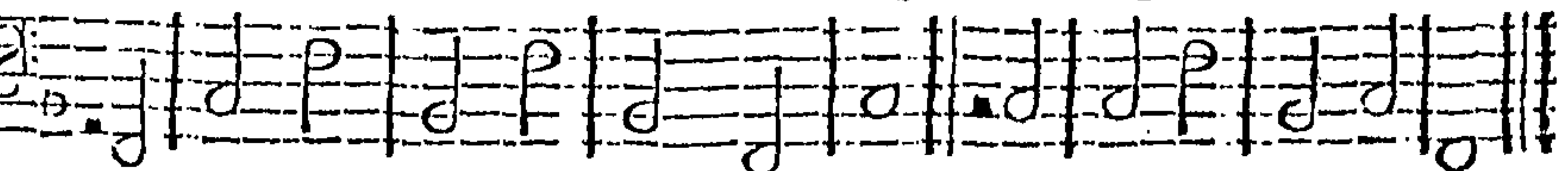
It is a thing both good and meet, to praise the highest Lord :



And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one Ac-cord.



And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one Ac-cord. ♯

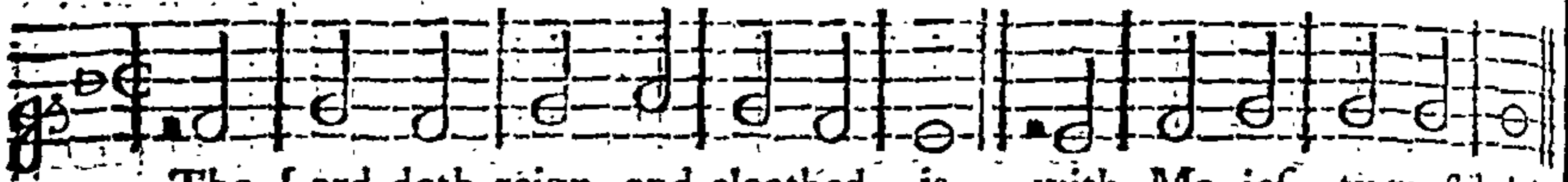


- 2 To shew the Kindness of the Lord before the Day be light :
And to declare his Truth abroad, when it doth draw to Night.
- 3 Upon ten-stringed Instrument, on Harp and Lute so sweet,
With all the Mirth you can invent, of Instruments most meet.
- 4 For thou hast made me to rejoice in things so wrought by thee,
That I have joy in Heart and Voice thy handy Works to see.

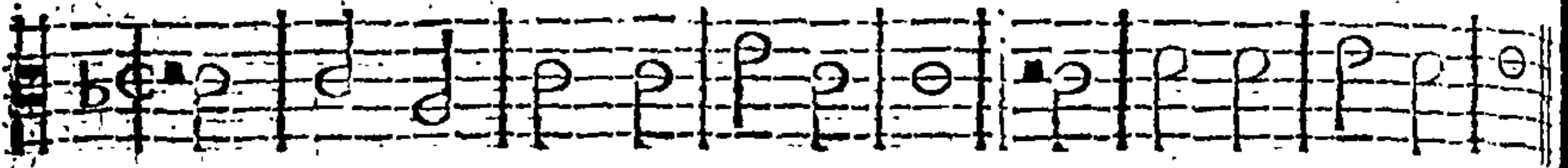
P S A L M XCIII. Mansfield Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

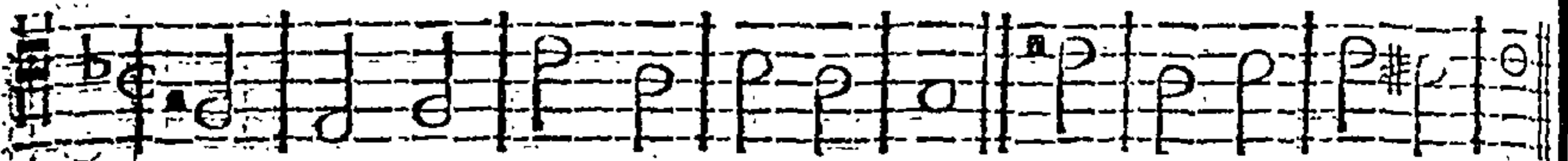


The Lord doth reign, and cloathed is with Ma-jes-ty most bright,

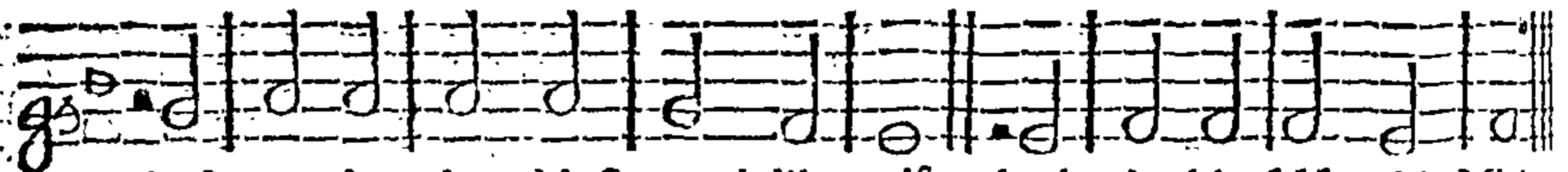
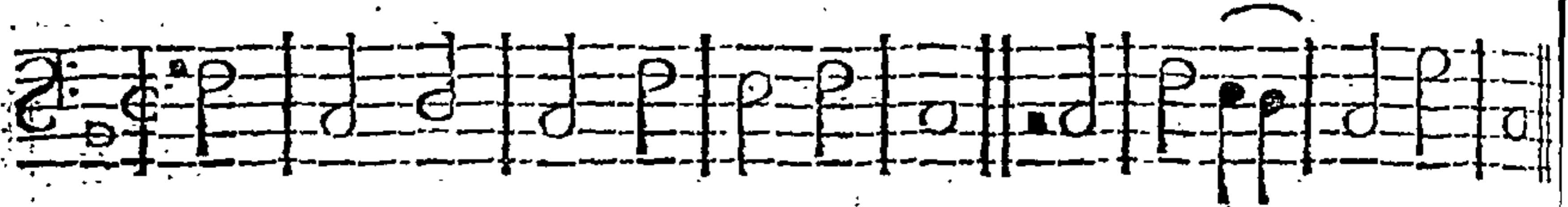


Tenor & Bassus.

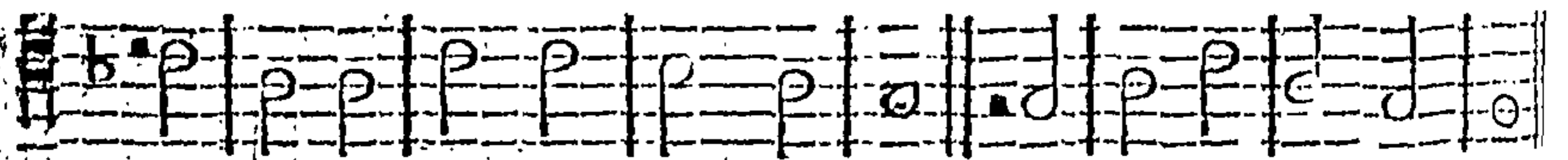
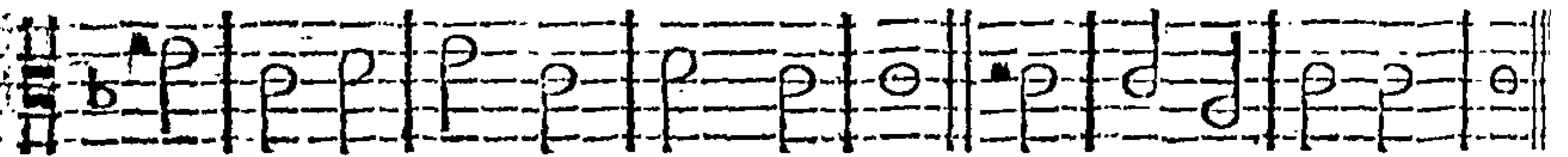
Bassus Unison.



The Lord doth reign, and cloathed is with Ma-jes-ty most bright,



And to de-clare his Strength like-wise hath girt himself with Might.



And to de-clare his Strength like-wise hath girt him-self with Might

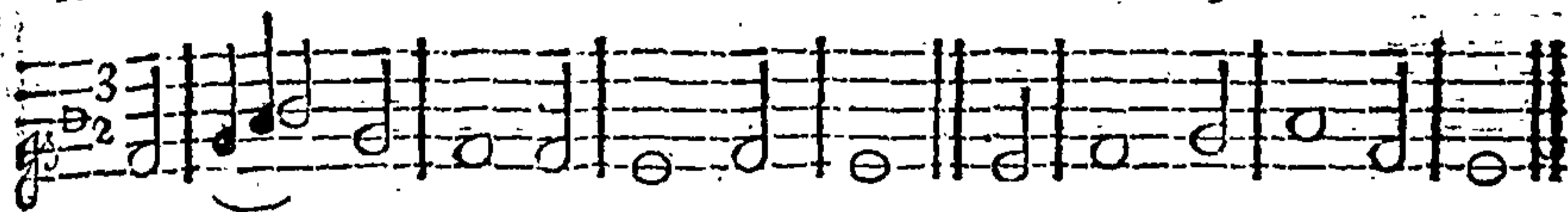


- 2 The Lord also the Earth hath made, and shaped it so sure:
No Might can make it move or fade, at stay it doth endure.
- 3 Before the World was made or wrought thy Seat was set before:
Beyond all Time that can be thought, thou hast been evermore.
- 4 The Floods, O Lord, the Floods do rise, they roar and make a Noise;
The Floods, I say, did enterprize, and lifted up their Voice.

P S A L M XCIV. *Writtle Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

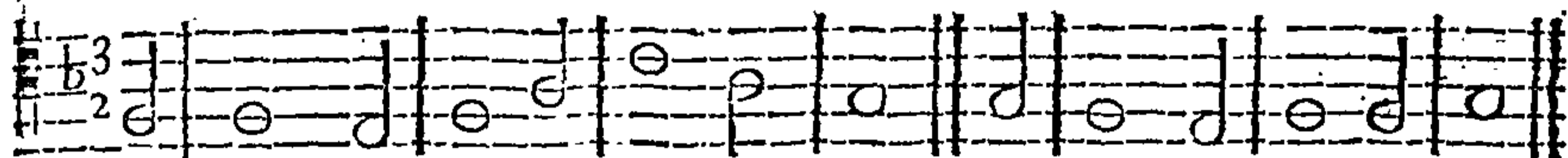


O Lord, thou dost re-venge all Wrong, Vengeance be-longs to thee:

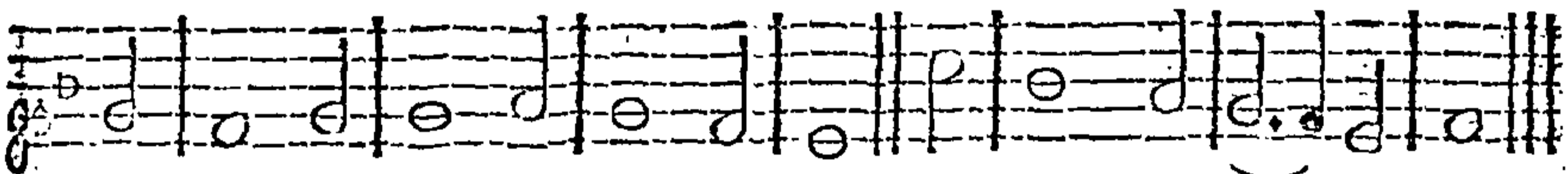
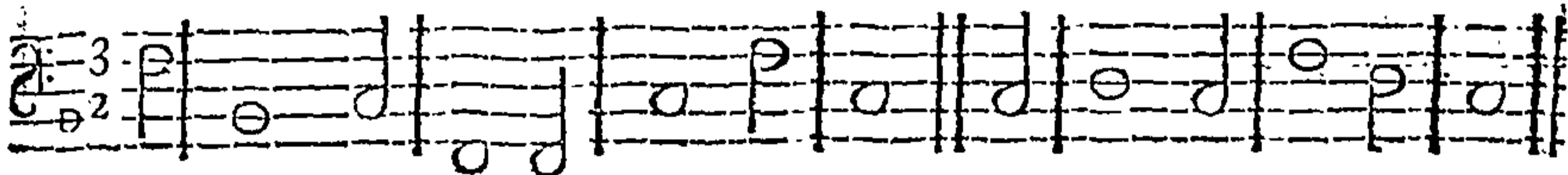


Tenor & Bassus.

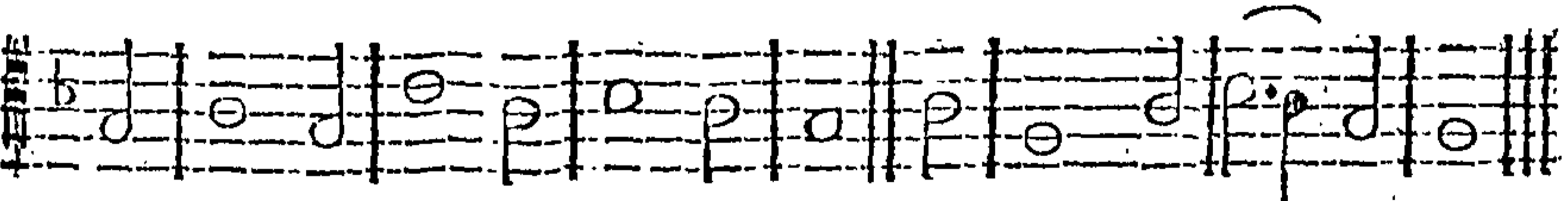
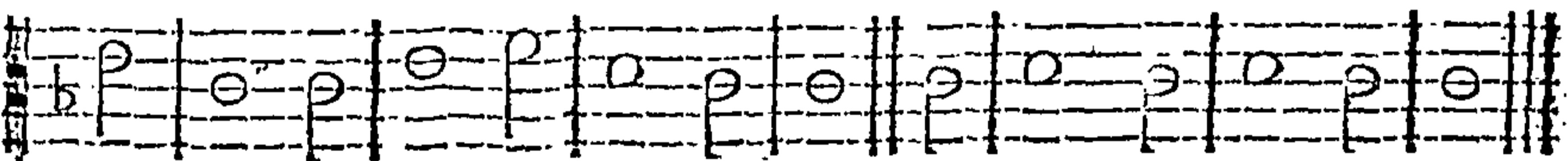
Bassus Unison.



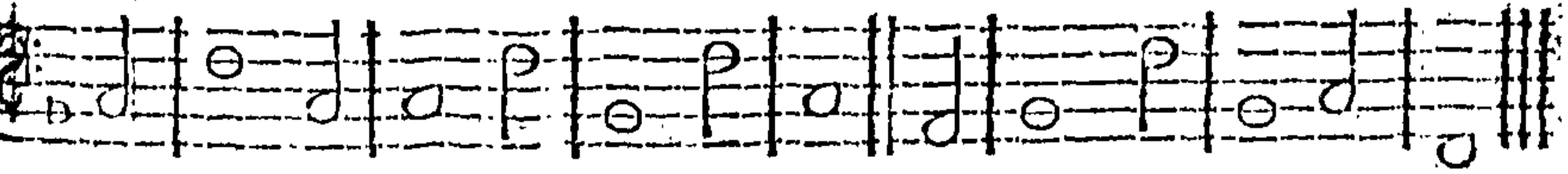
O Lord, thou dost re-venge all Wrong, Vengeance be-longs to thee:



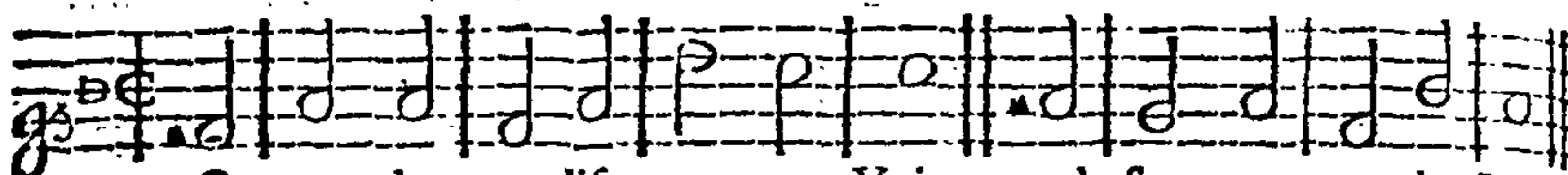
Since then it doth to thee be-long, de-clare that all may see.



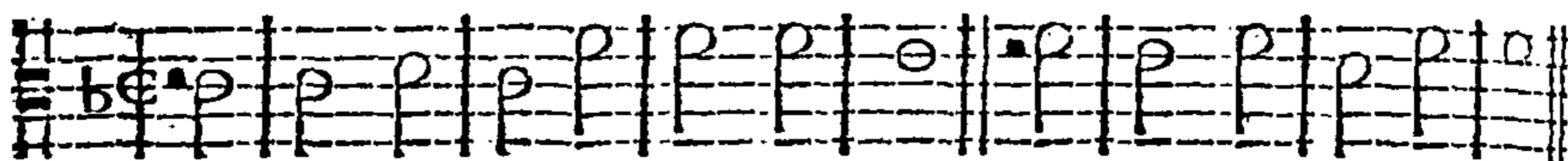
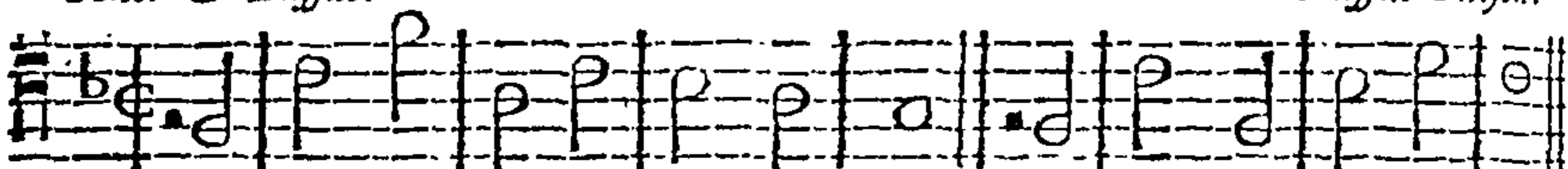
Since then it doth to thee be-long, de-clare that all may see.



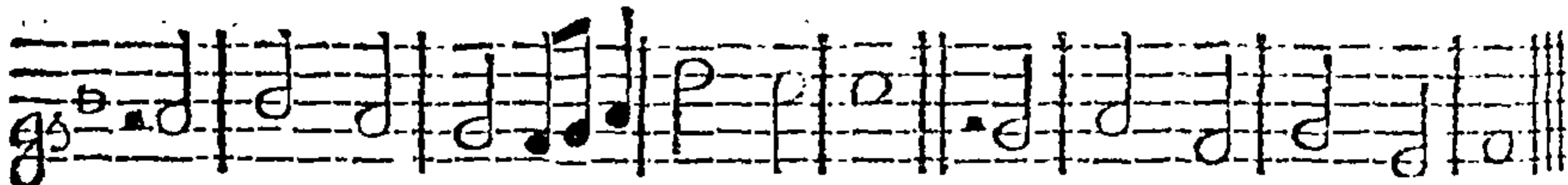
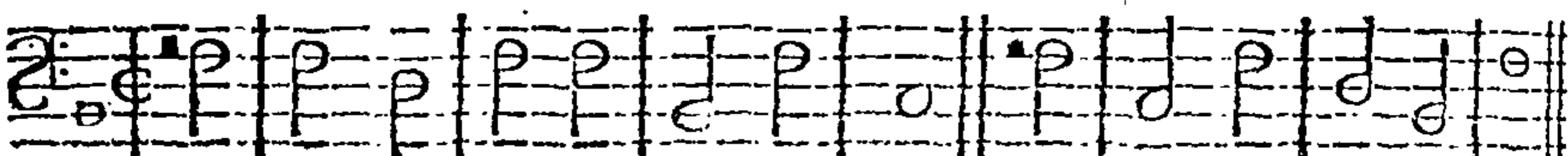
- 2 Set forth thyself, for thou of right, the Earth doth judge and guide,
Reward the Proud and Men of might, according to their Pride.
- 3 How long shall wicked Men bear sway, with lifting up their Voice:
Shall proud and wicked Men alway thus triumph and rejoice?
- 4 How long shall they with Brags burst out, and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be so stout, whose Works are ever ill?

P S A L M XCV. *St. David's Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

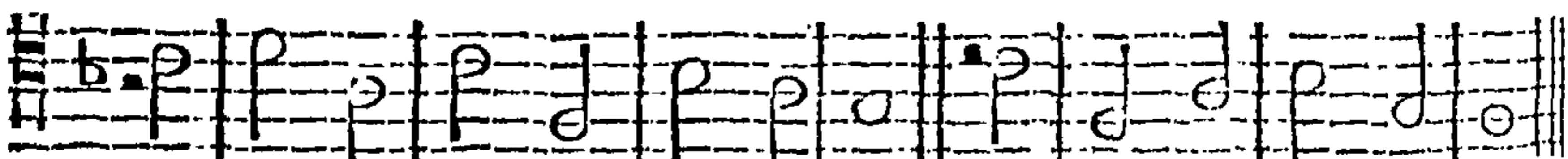
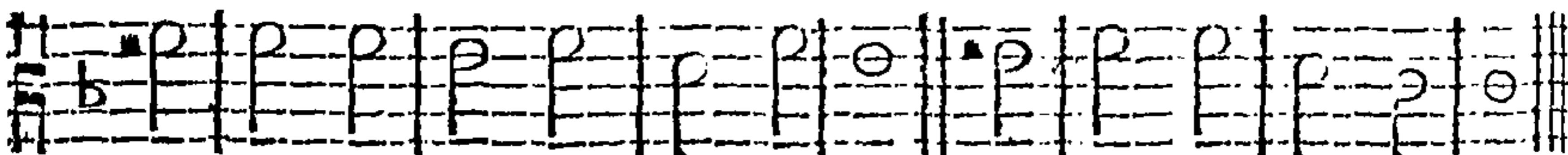
O come let us lift up our Voice, and sing un—to the Lord:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

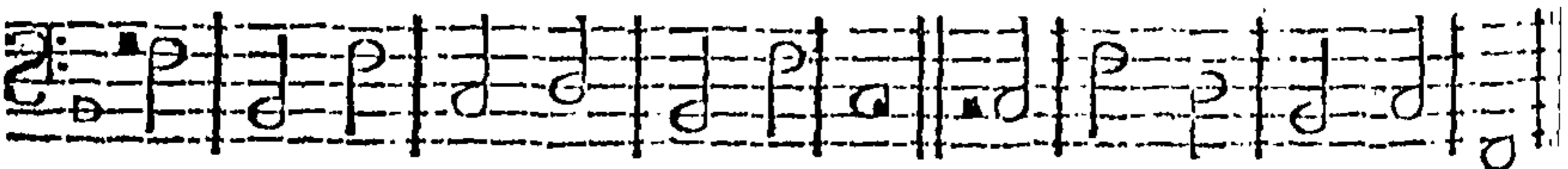
O come let us lift up our Voice, and sing un—to the Lord:



In him our Rock of Health re-joice let us with one Ac-cord.



In him our Rock of Health re-joice let us with one Ac-cord.

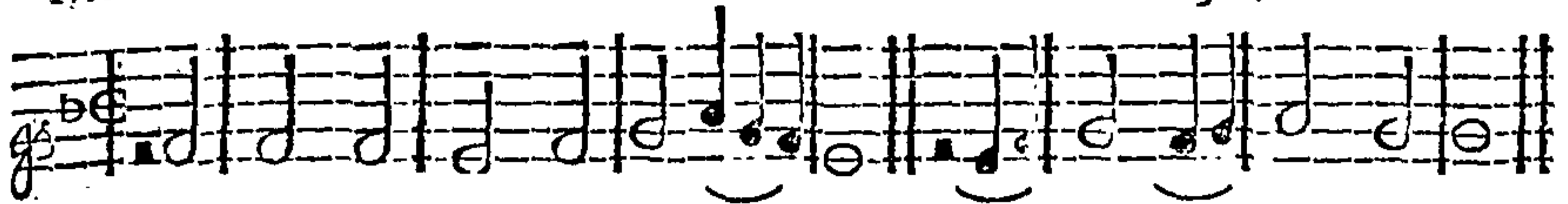


- 2 Yea, let us come before his Face, to give him Thanks and Praise,
In singing Psalms unto his Grace let us be glad always.
- 3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt, a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods thro'out, in all the World abroad.
- 4 The Secrets of the Earth so deep, and Corners of the Land;
The Tops of Hills that are most steep, he hath them in his Hand.

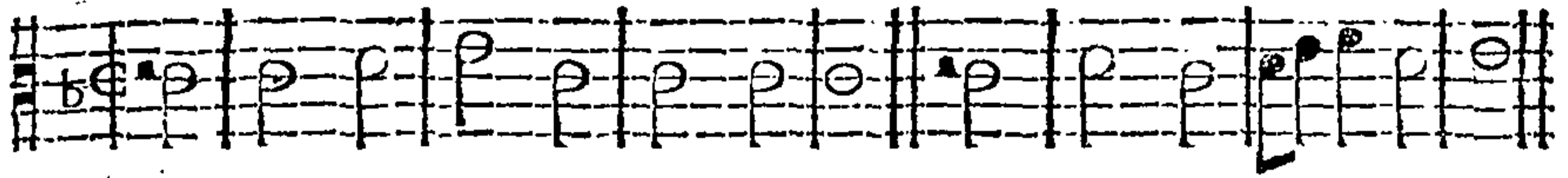
P S A L M XCVI. *St. Alban's Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

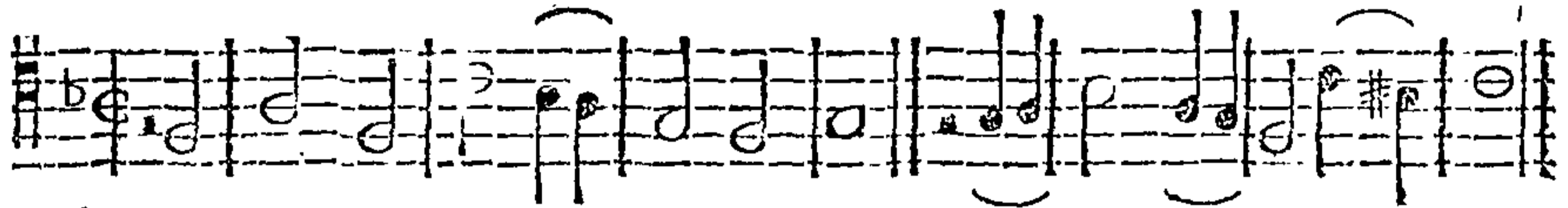


Sing ye with praise un--to the Lord, new Songs with Joy and Mirth :

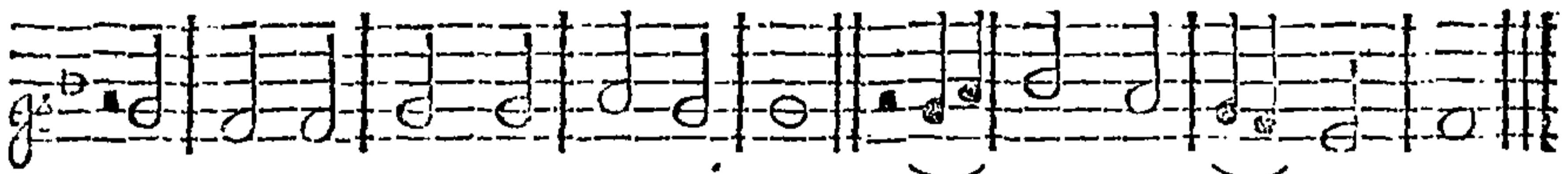


Tenor & Bassus.

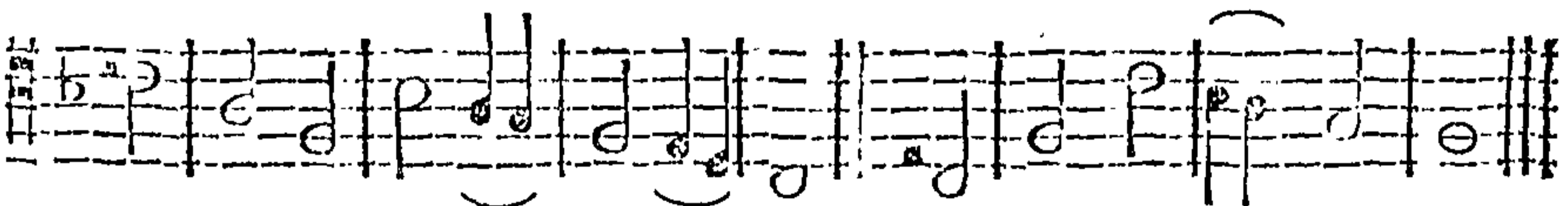
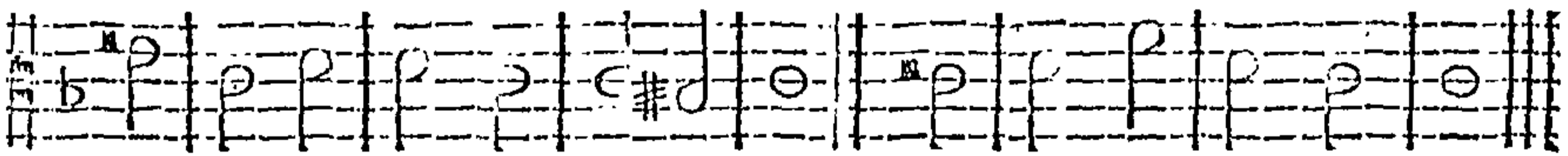
Bassus Unison.



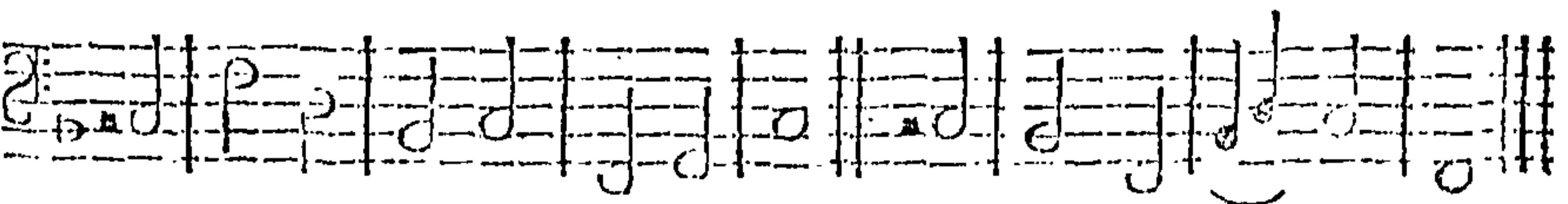
Sing ye with Praise un--to the Lord, new Songs with Joy and Mirth :



Sing un--to him with one Ac--cord, all Peo--ple on the Earth.



Sing un--to him with one Ac--cord, all Peo--ple on the Earth.



2 Yea sing unto the Lord alway, praise ye his holy Name,
Declare and shew from Day to Day, Salvation by the same.

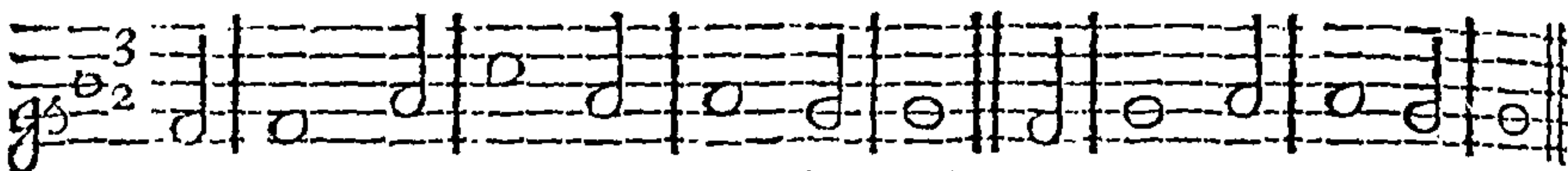
3 Among the Heathen all declare, his Honour round about :
'To shew his Wonders do not spare in all the World thro'out.

4 For why the Lord is much of might, above all gods always,
And he is to be dread of right, and worthy of all Praise.

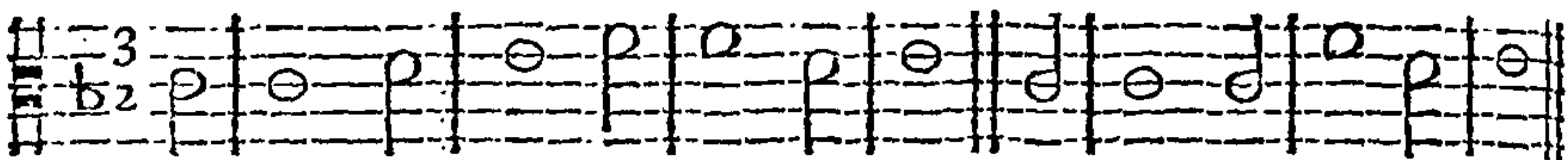
P S A L M XCVII. *Stepney Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

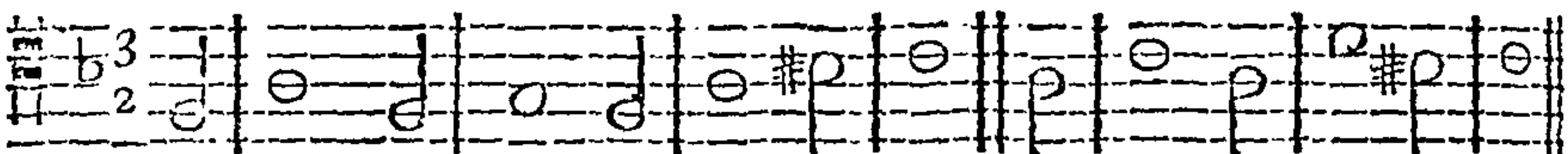


The Lord doth reign, for which the Earth may sing with pleasant Voice;

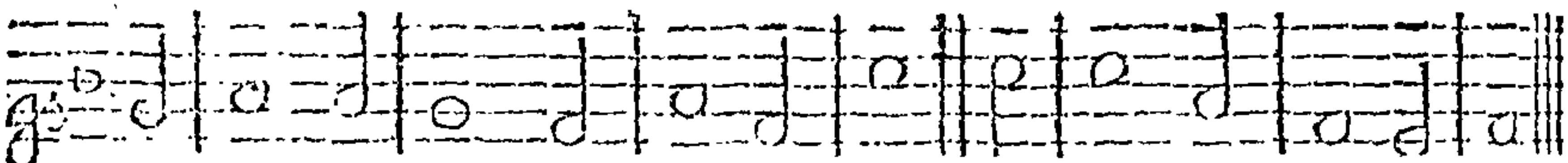
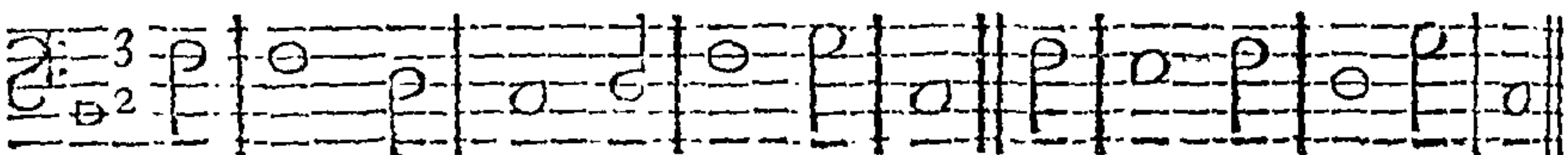


Tenor & Bassus.

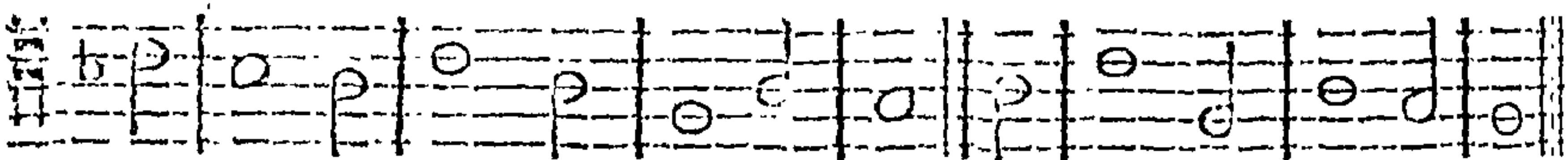
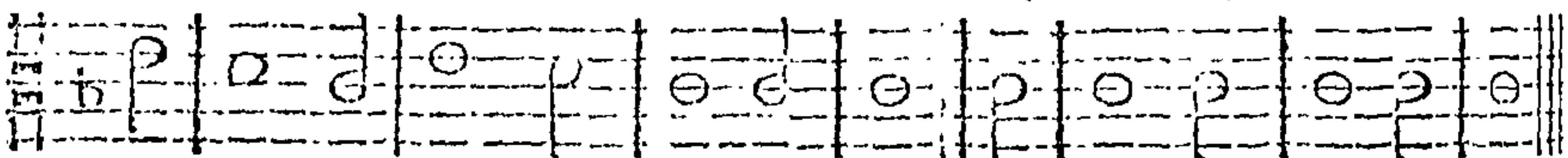
Bassus Unison.



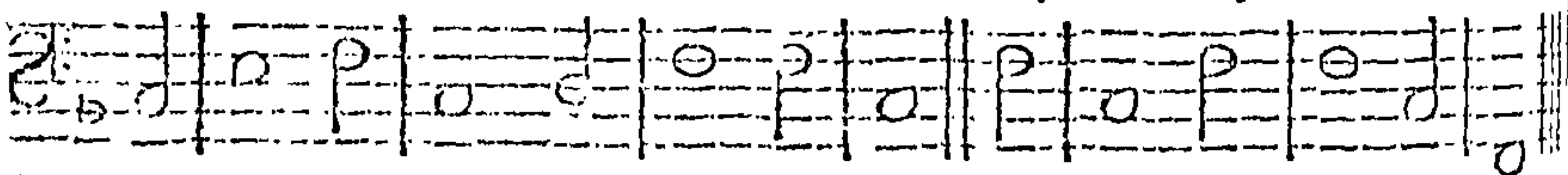
The Lord doth reign, for which the Earth may sing with pleasant Voice;



Al-fo the Isles with joy-ful Mirth may tri-umph and re-joice.



Al-fo the Isles with joy-ful Mirth may tri-umph and re-joice.

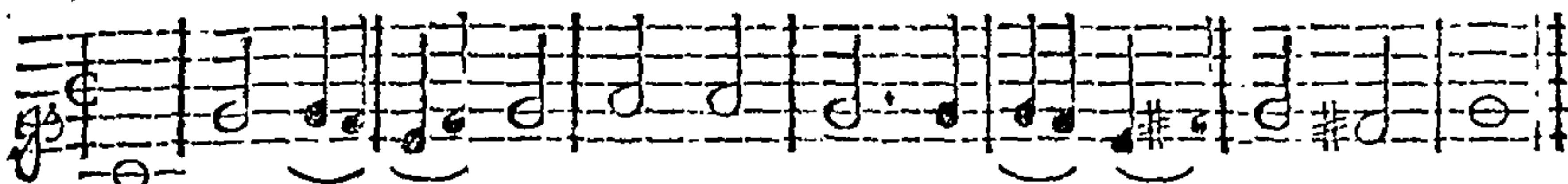


- 2 Both Clouds and Darknes likewise swell, and round about him beat;
Yea, Right and Justice ever dwell, and 'bide about his Seat.
- 3 Yea, Fire and Heat at once do run, and go before his Face:
Which all his Enemies shall burn abroad in ev'ry Place.
- 4 His Lightnings great full bright did blaze, and to the World appear:
Whereat the Earth did look and gaze with Dread and deadly Fear.

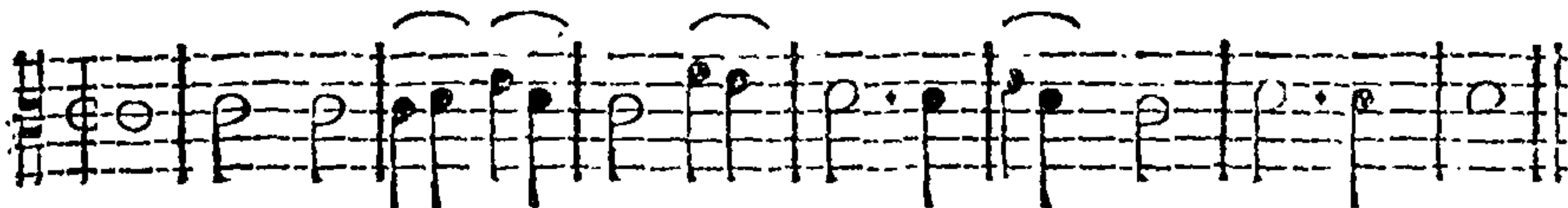
P S A L M XCVIII.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

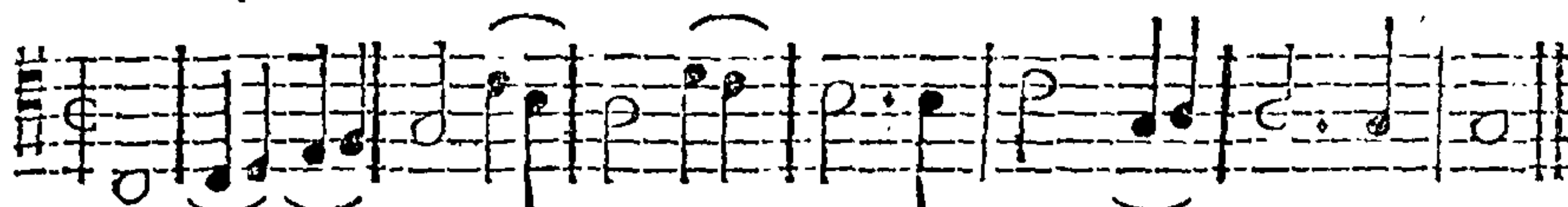


O Sing ye now un—to the Lord, a new and plea-fant Song :

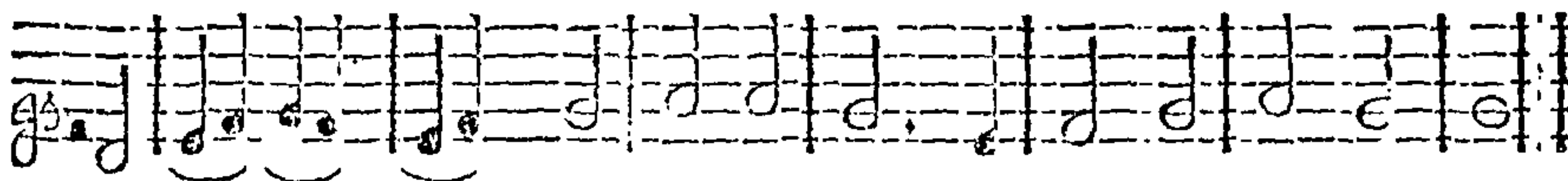
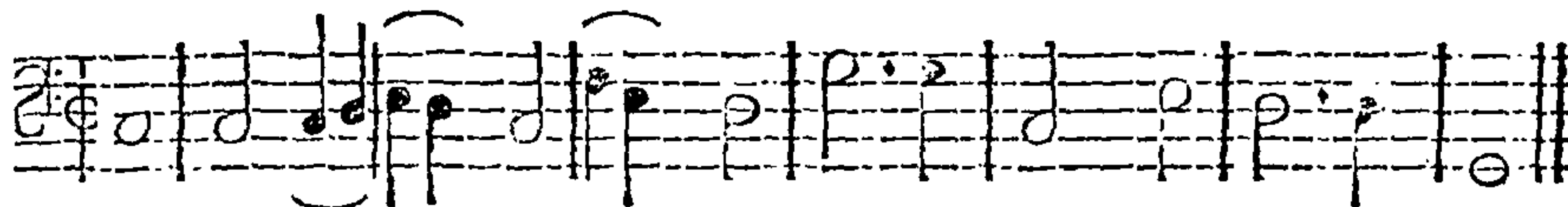


Tenor & Bassus.

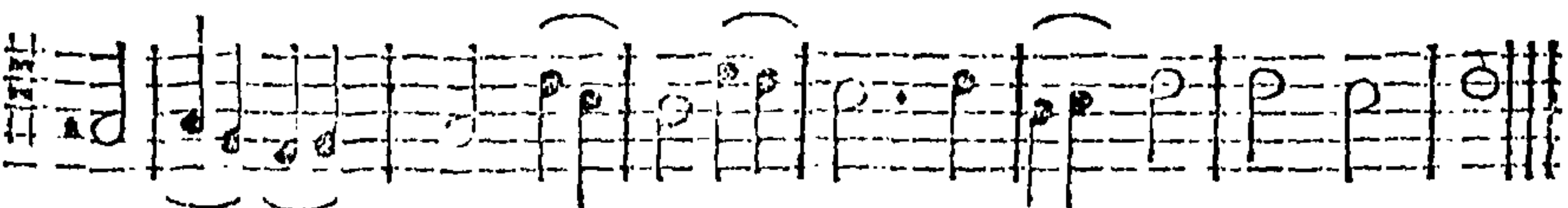
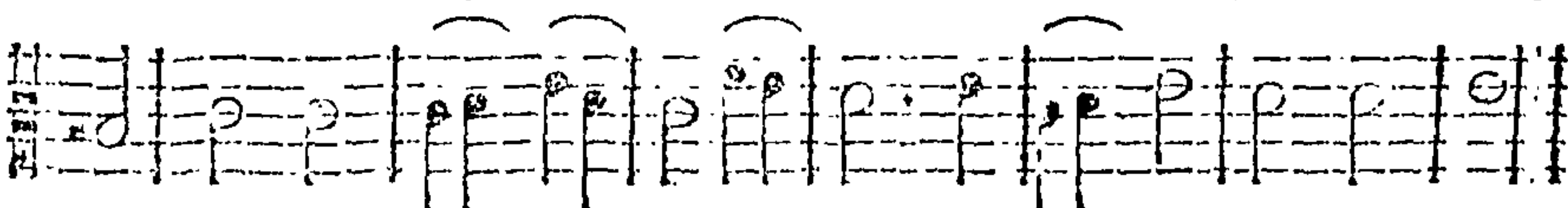
Bassus Unison.



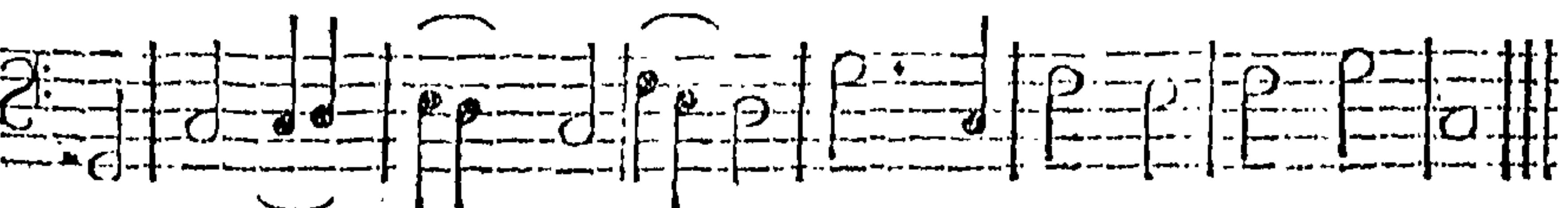
O Sing ye now un—to the Lord, a new and plea-fant Song :



For he hath wrought thro'out the World his Won-ders great and strong.

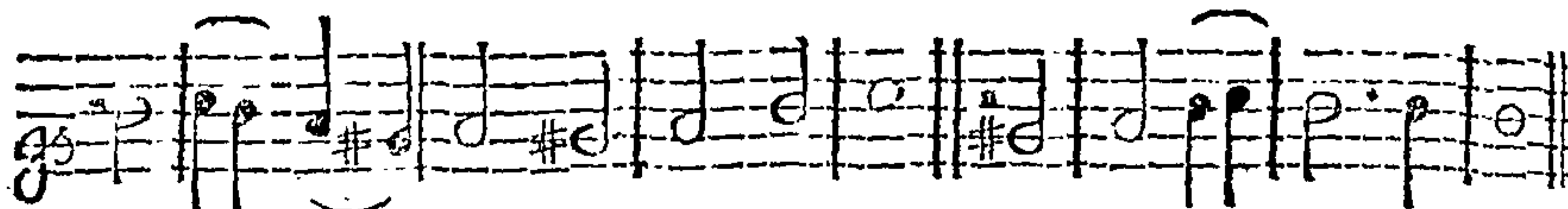


For he hath wrought thro'out the World his Won-ders great and strong.

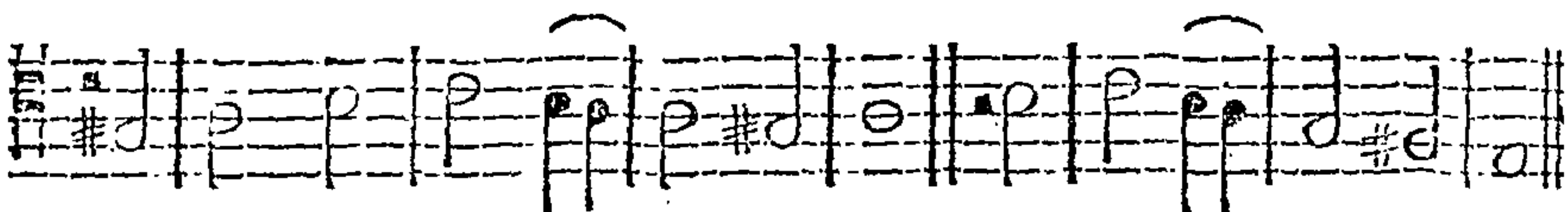


3 The Lord doth make the People know his saving Health and Might :
And also doth his justice show in all the Heathens Sight.

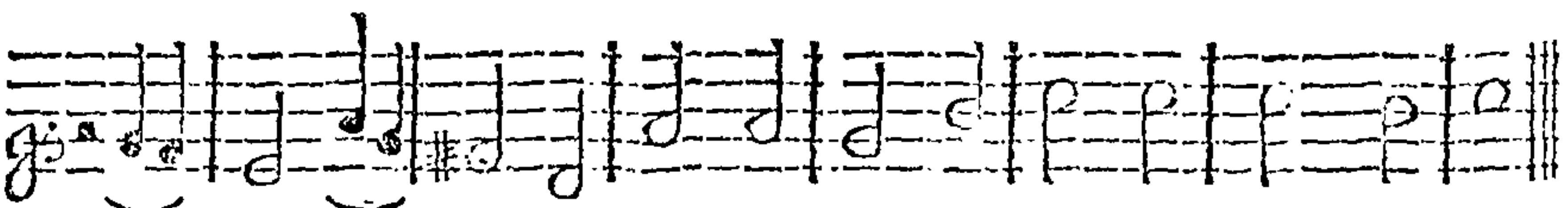
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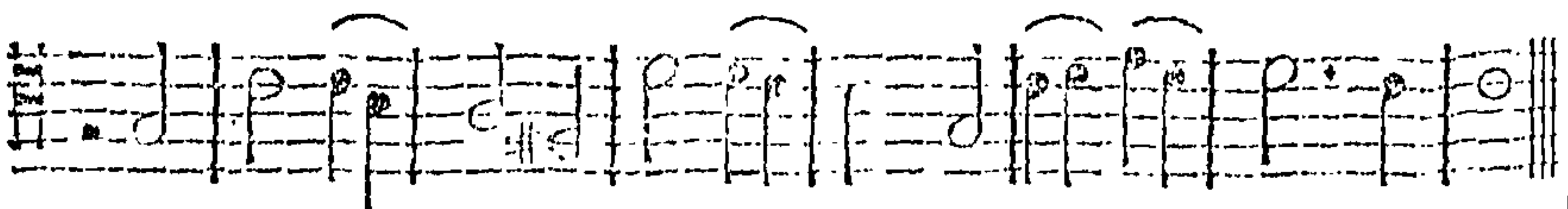
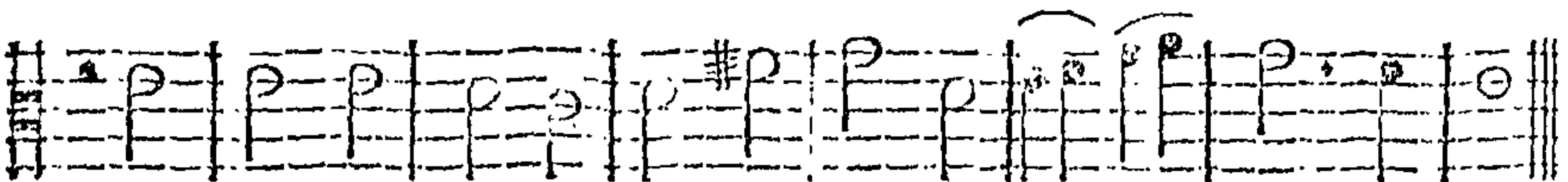
With his Right-hand full wor--thi--ly, he doth his Foes de--vour:



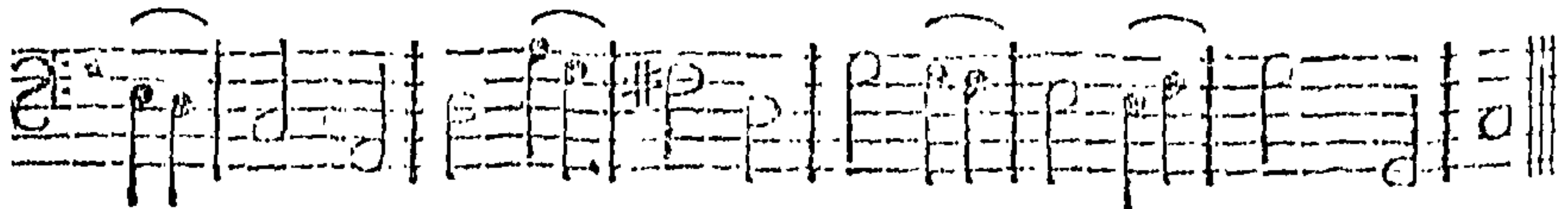
With his Right hand full wor--thi--ly, he doth his Foes de--vour:



And gets him--self the Vic--to--ry with his own Arm and Pow'r.



And gets him--self the Vic--to--ry with his own Arm and Pow'r,



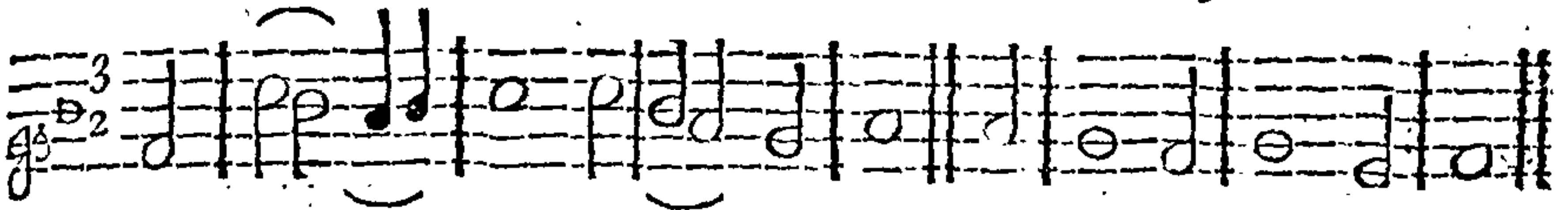
4 His Grace and Truth to Israel in mind he doth record :
And all the Earth hath seen right well the Goodness of the Lord.

P S A L M XCIX.

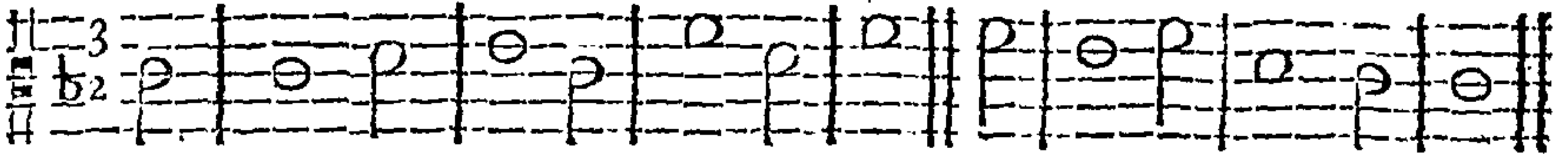
PSALM XCIX. *Hatfield Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

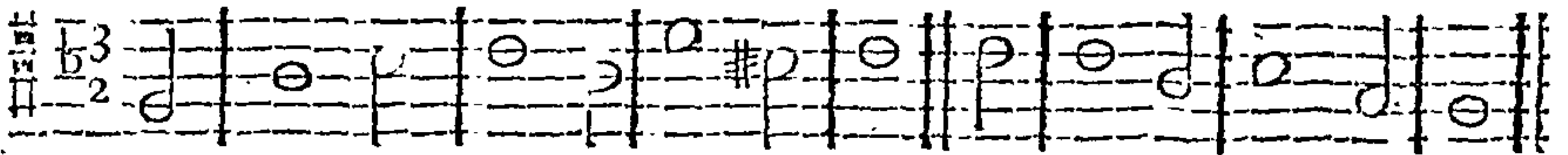


The Lord doth reign, al-tho' at it the Peo-ple rage full fore:

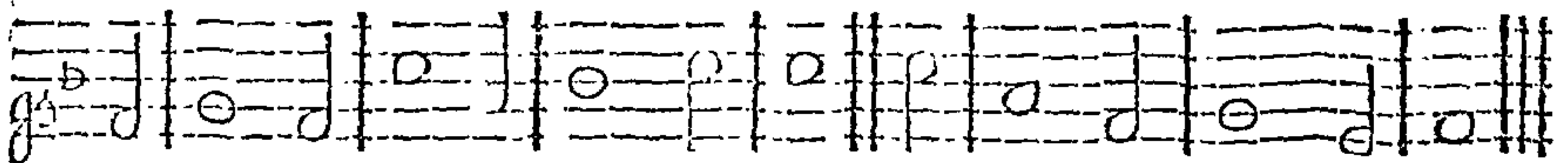
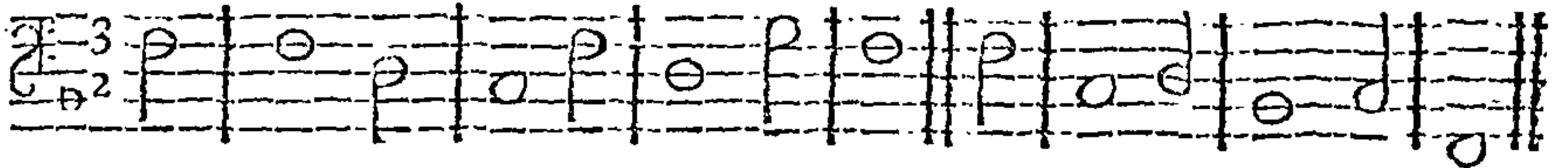


Tenor & Bassus.

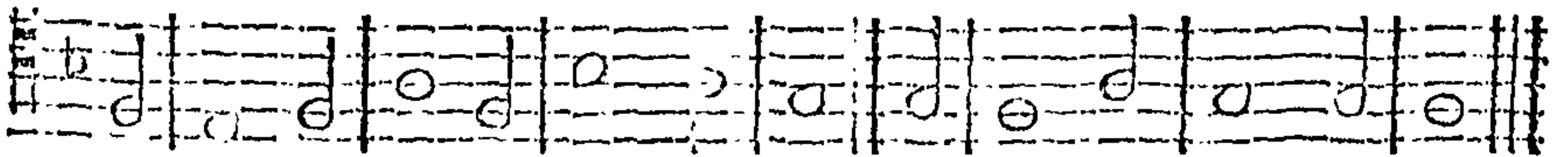
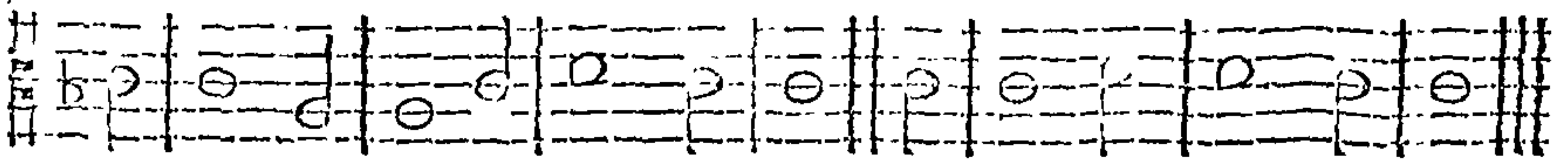
Bassus Unison.



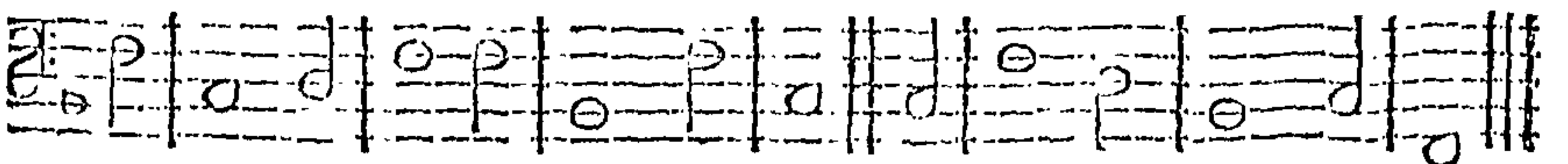
The Lord doth reign, al-tho' at it the Peo-ple rage full fore:



Yea, on the Che-ru-bims doth sit, tho' all the World do roar.



Yea, on the Che-ru-bims doth sit, tho' all the World do roar.



2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell, is high and wondrous great,
Above all Folk he doth excel, and he aloft is set.

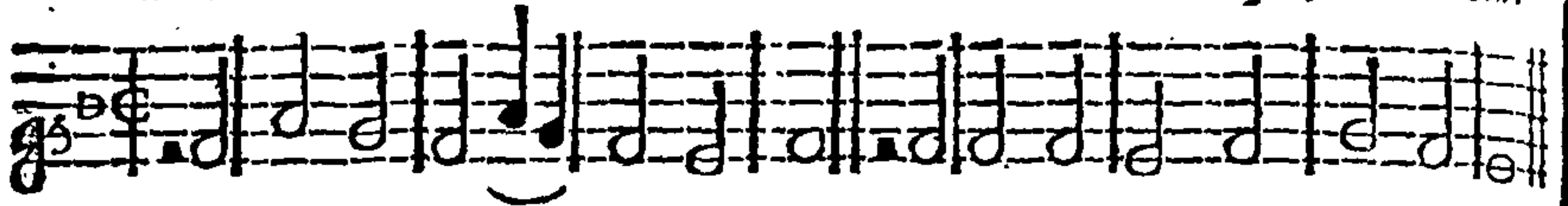
3 Let all Men praise thy mighty Name, for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnify the same, that holy is and pure.

4 The princely Power of our King, doth love Judgment and Right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing in Jacob thro' thy Might.

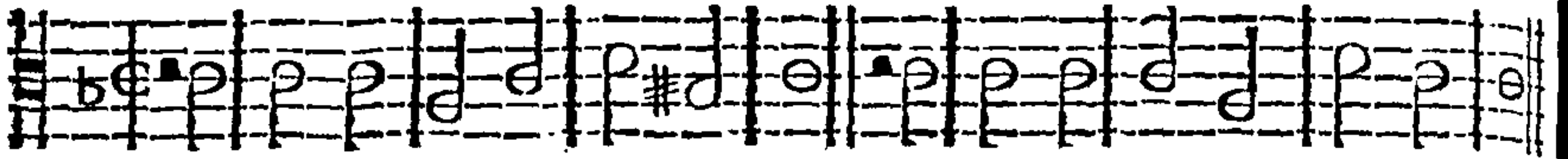
PSALM C.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

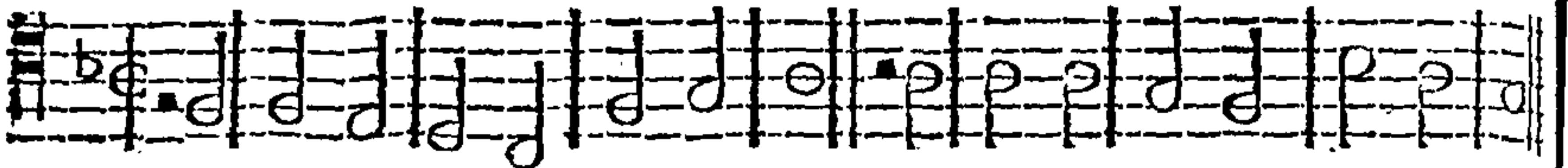


All Peo-ple that on Earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with chearful Voice:

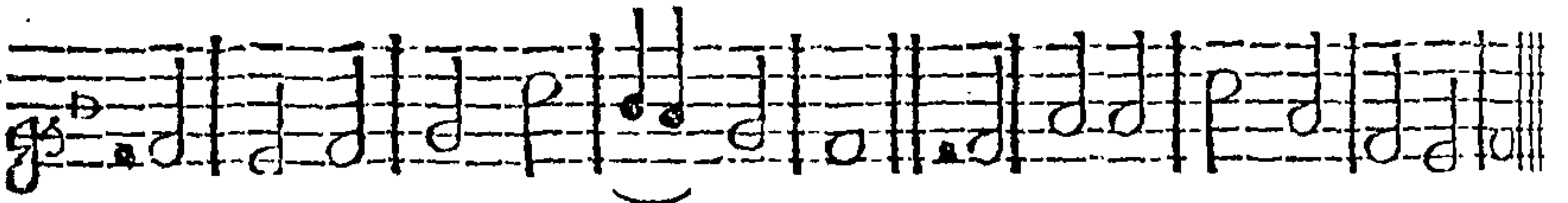
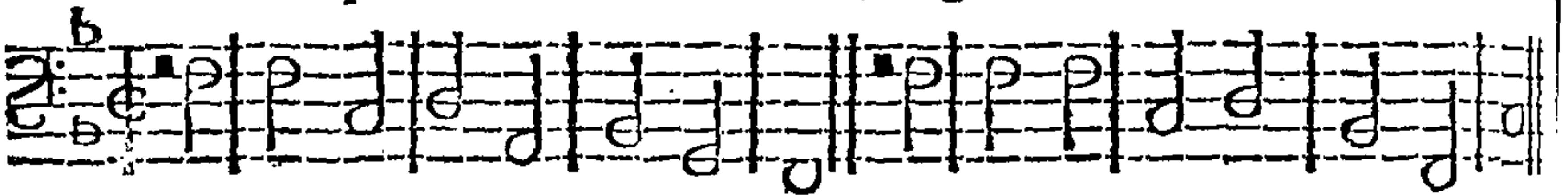


Tenor & Bassus.

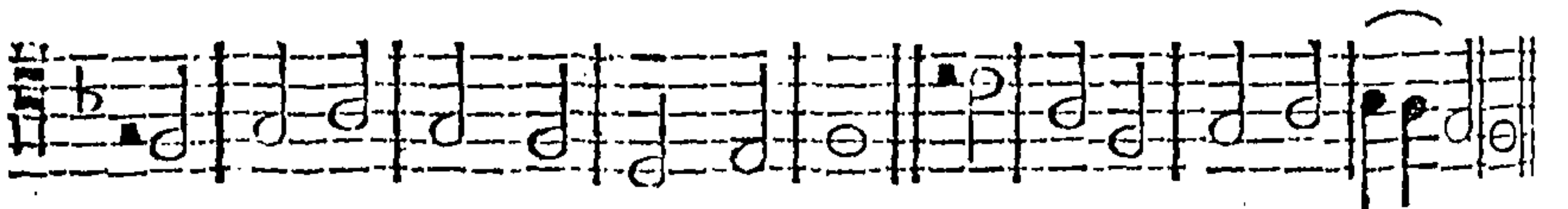
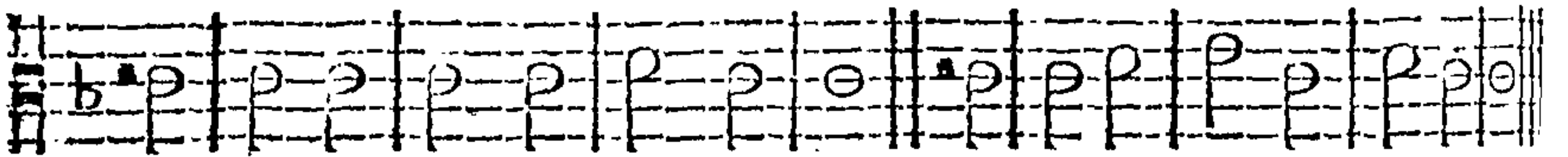
Bassus Unison.



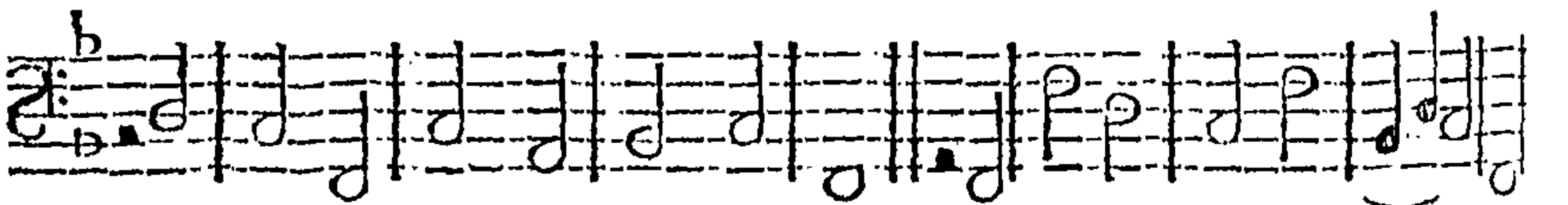
All Peo-ple that on Earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with chearful Voice:



Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, come ye be-fore him and re-joice.



Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, come ye be-fore him and rejoice

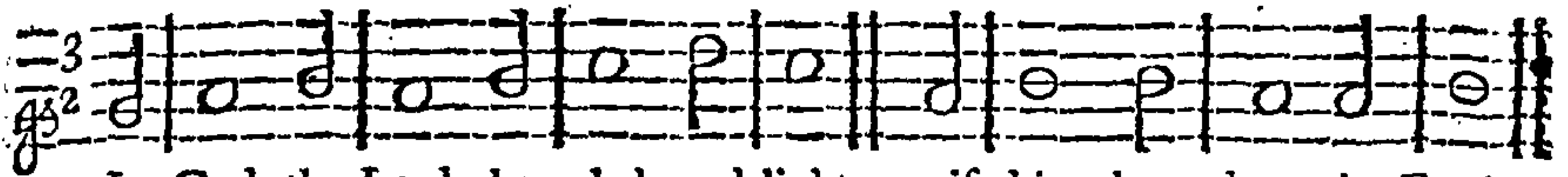


- 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, without our Aid he did us make:
We are his Flock, he doth us feed, and for his Sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter then his Gates with Praise, approach with Joy his Courts unto:
Praise laud and bless his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good, his Mercy is for ever sure:
His Truth at all Times firmly stood, and shall from Age to Age endure

P S A L M C. Second Metre. St. John's Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 8th, Treble 12th from Bassus.

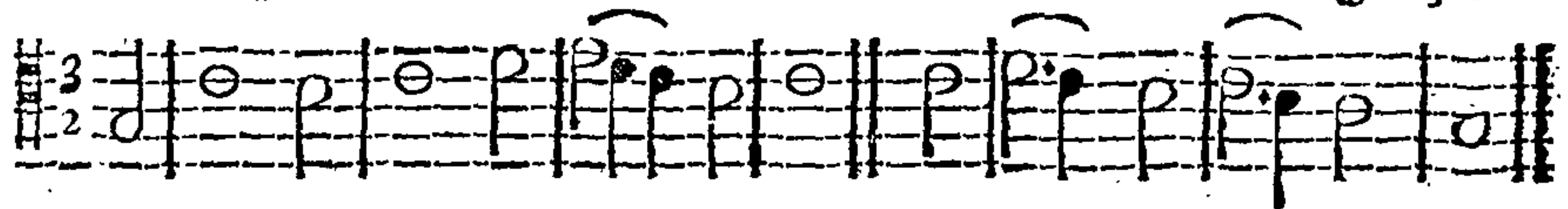


In God the Lord, be glad and light, praise him throughout the Earth :

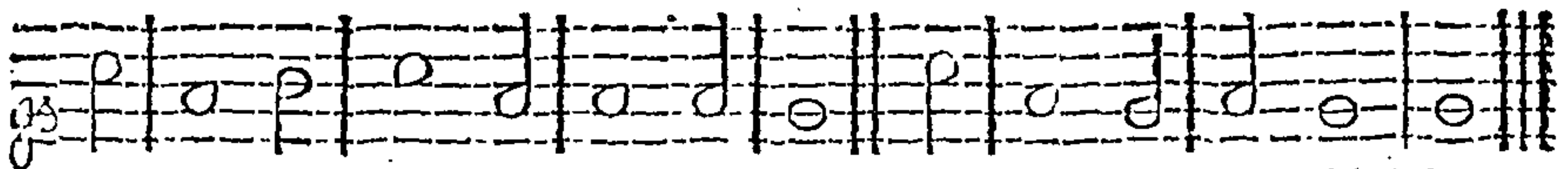
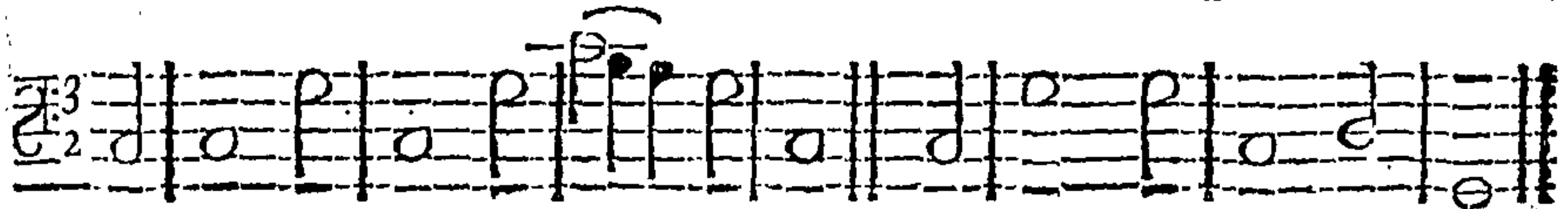


Tenor & Bassus.

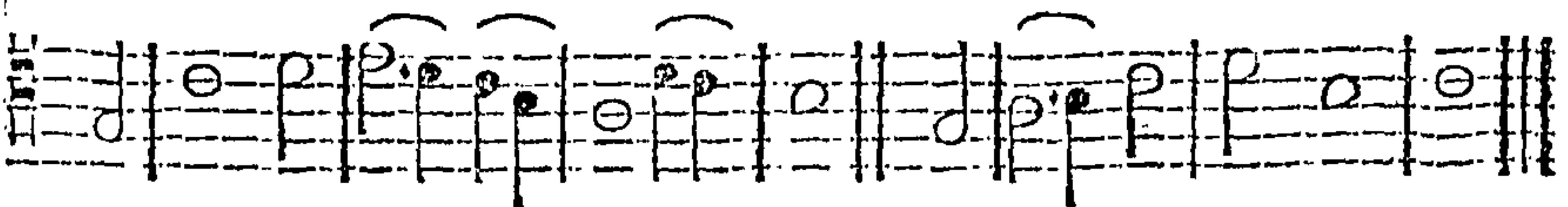
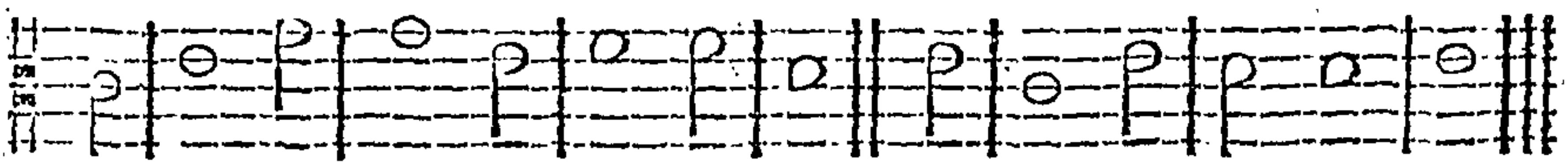
Bassus 5th.



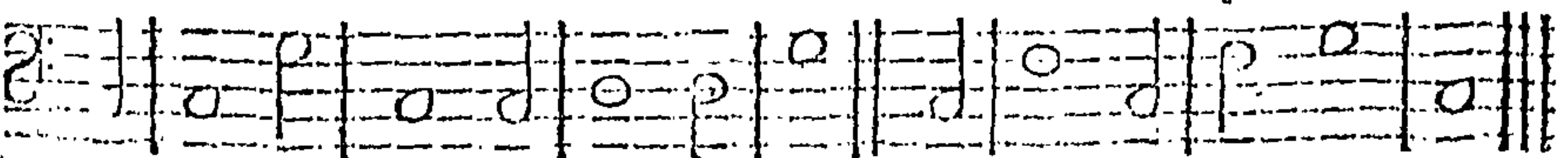
In God the Lord, be glad and light, praise him throughout the Earth :



Serve him and come before his Sight, with Singing and with Mirth.



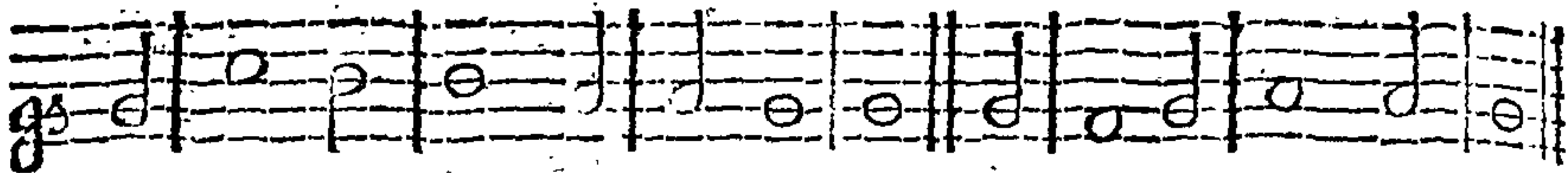
Serve him and come before his Sight, with Singing and with Mirth.



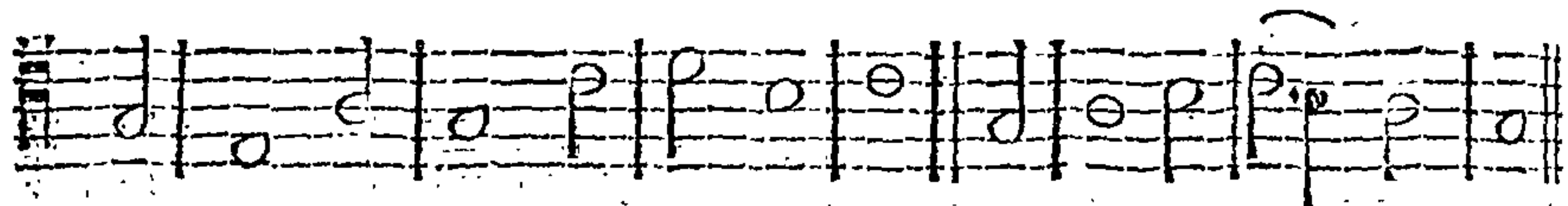
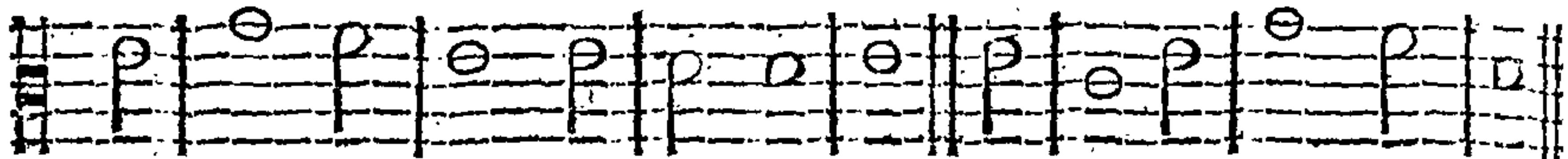
3 O go into his Gates always, give Thanks within the same :
Within his Courts set forth his Praise, and laud his holy Name.

Continued.

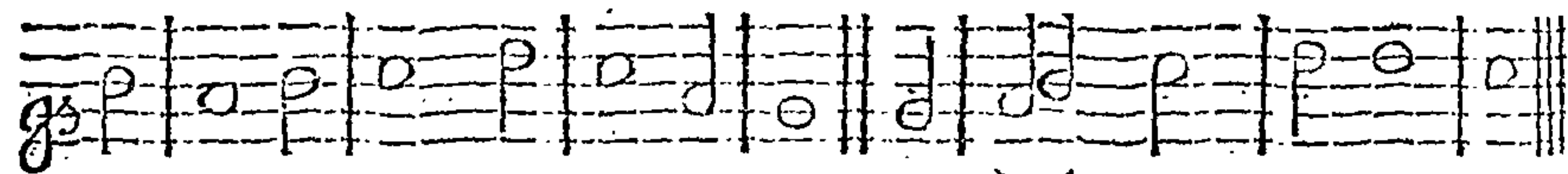
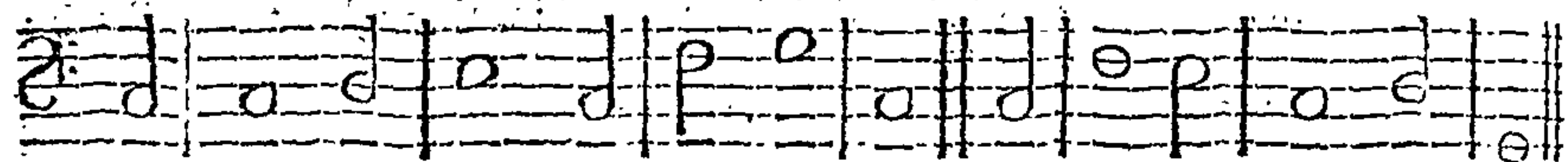
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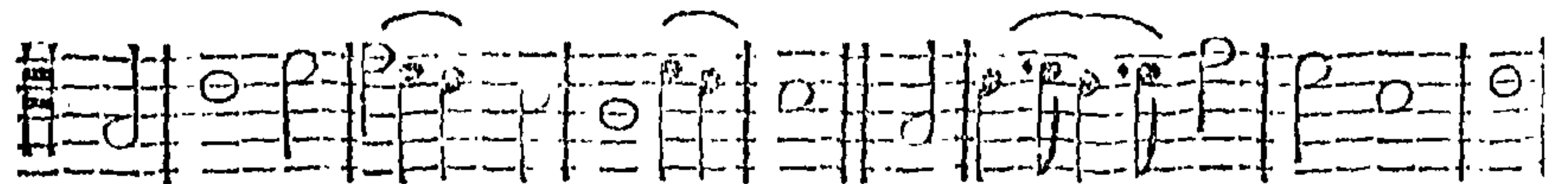
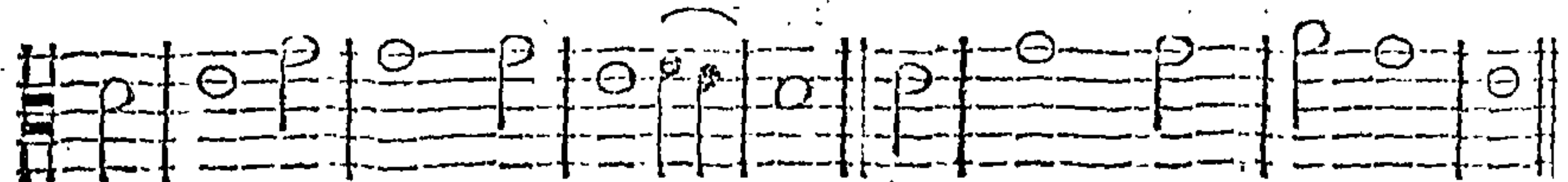
Know that the Lord, our God, he is, he did us make and keep:



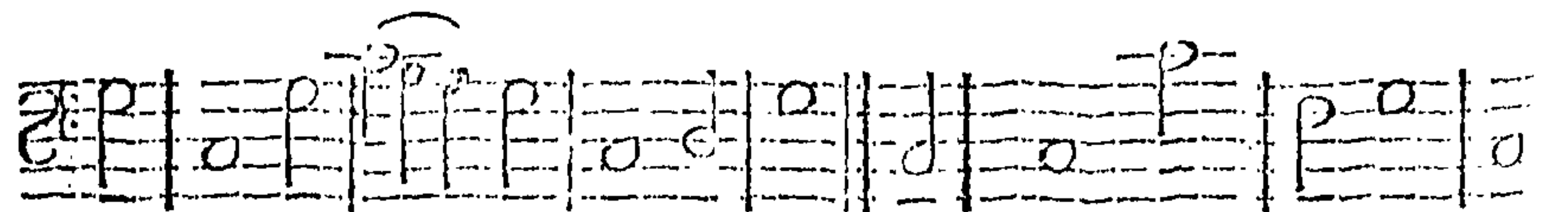
Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep:



Not we ourselves, for we are his own Flock and Pas-ture Sheep.



Not we our-selves, for we are his own Flock and Pasture Sheep

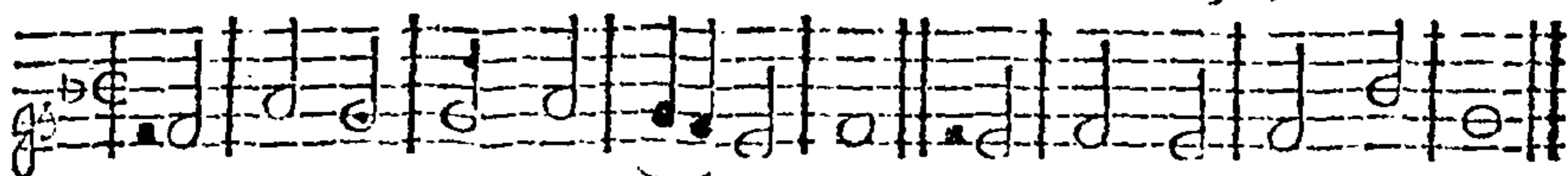


4 For why? the Goodness of the Lord, for evermore doth reign,
From Age to Age throughout the World, his Truth doth still remain.

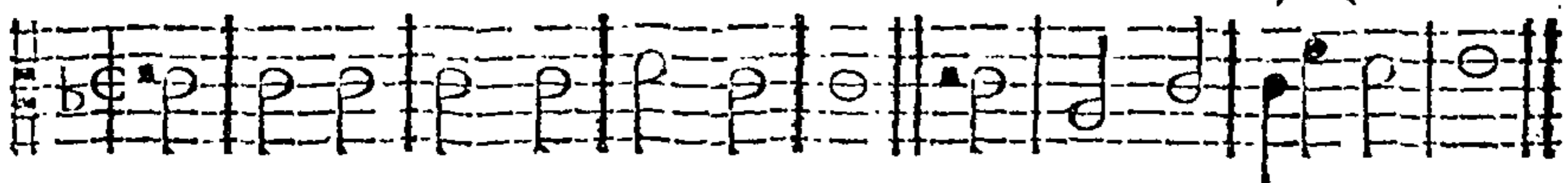
P S A L M C I.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

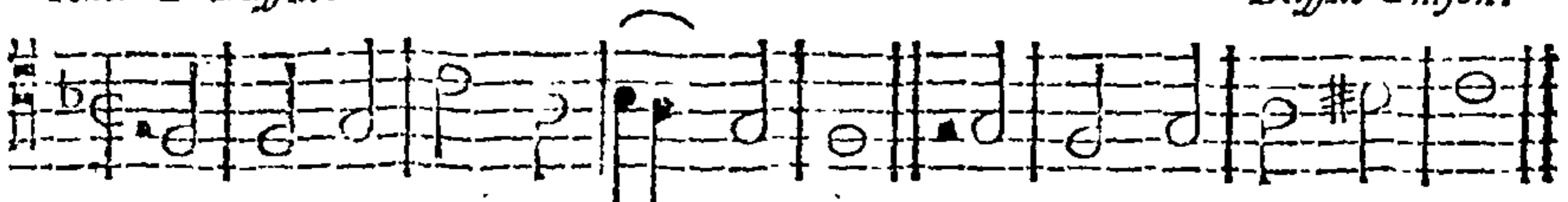


I Mer-cy will and Judgment sing, O Lord God un—to thee:

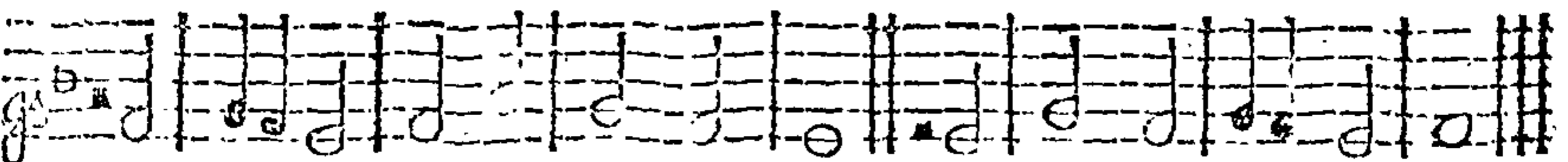
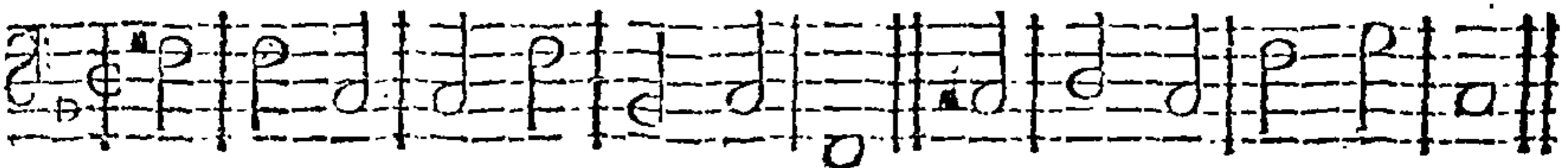


Tenor & Bassus.

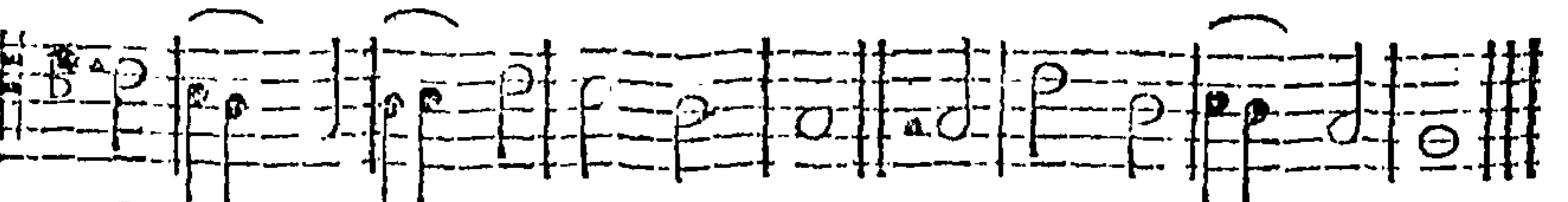
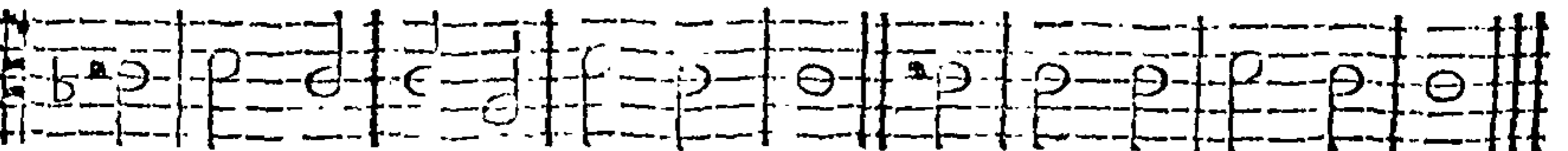
Bassus Unison.



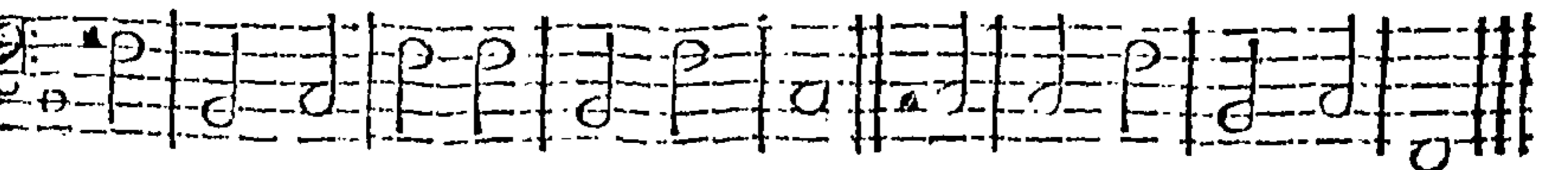
I Mer-cy will and Judgment sing, O Lord God un—to thee:



O let me un-der-stand the Ways, that good and Ho—ly be.



O let me un-der-stand the Ways, that Good and Ho—ly be.



- 2 Within my House I daily will walk with an Heart upright :
And I no kind of wicked Thing, will set before my Sight.
- 3 I hate their Works that fall away, they shall not cleave to me :
From me shall go the froward Heart, no Evil will I see.
- 4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth his Neighbour privily :
The lofty Heart I cannot bear, nor him that looketh high.

Y y

P S A L M C I I.

P S A L M CII. *Marlborough Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

Musical notation for the first system, Treble and Contra parts. The treble clef part is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The contra part is in the same key and time. The lyrics are: "Hear thou my Pray'r, O Lord, and let my Cry come un—to thee:"

Hear thou my Pray'r, O Lord, and let my Cry come un—to thee:

Musical notation for the second system, Treble and Contra parts. The lyrics are: "Hear thou my Pray'r, O Lord, and let my Cry come un—to thee:"

Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus Unison.

Musical notation for the first system, Tenor and Bassus parts. The bass clef part is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The lyrics are: "Hear thou my Pray'r, O Lord, and let my Cry come un—to thee:"

Hear thou my Pray'r, O Lord, and let my Cry come un—to thee:

Musical notation for the second system, Tenor and Bassus parts. The lyrics are: "Hear thou my Pray'r, O Lord, and let my Cry come un—to thee:"

Musical notation for the third system, Treble and Contra parts. The lyrics are: "In Time of Trouble do not hide thy Face a—way from me."

In Time of Trouble do not hide thy Face a—way from me.

Musical notation for the fourth system, Treble and Contra parts. The lyrics are: "In Time of Trouble do not hide thy Face a—way from me."

Musical notation for the third system, Tenor and Bassus parts. The lyrics are: "In Time of Trouble do not hide thy Face a—way from me."

In Time of Trouble do not hide thy Face a—way from me.

Musical notation for the fourth system, Tenor and Bassus parts. The lyrics are: "In Time of Trouble do not hide thy Face a—way from me."

- 2 Incline thine Ear to me, make haste to hear me when I call :
For as the Smoke doth fade, so do my Days consume and fall.
- 3 And as an Hearth my Bones are burnt, my Heart is smitten dead
And withers like the Grass, that I forget to eat my Bread.
- 4 By Reason of my groaning Voice, my Bones cleave to my Skin :
A. *Palican in Wildernes,* such case now am I in.

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

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

My Soul give Laud un—to the Lord, my Spi-rit do the fame :

Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus Unison.

My Soul give Laud un—to the Lord, my Spi-rit do the fame :

And all the Se-crets of my Heart, praise ye his ho-ly Name.

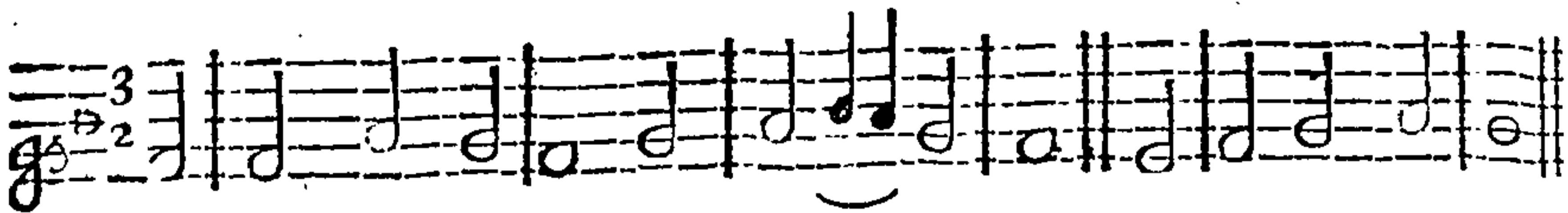
And all the Se-crets of my Heart, praise ye his ho-ly Name.

- 2 Praise thou the Lord, my Soul, who hath to thee been very kind,
And suffer not his Benefits to slip out of thy Mind.
- 3 That gave thee Pardon for thy Faults, and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail Disease, and heal'd thee of thy Pain.
- 4 That did redeem thy Life from Death, from which thou could'st not flee ;
His Mercy and Compassion both, he did extend to thee.

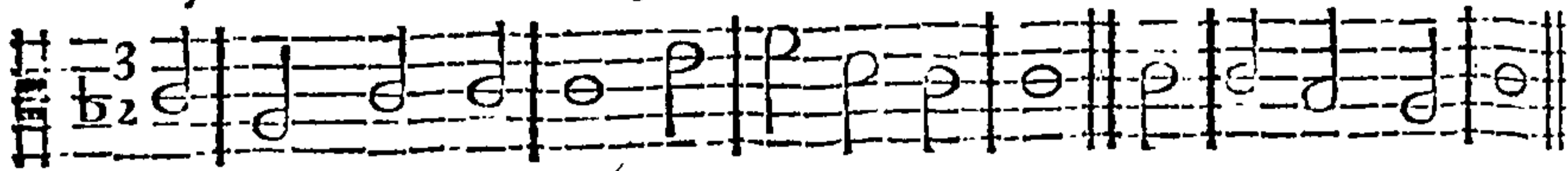
PSALM CIV. Hanover Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Treble 15th, Contra 12th from Bassus.

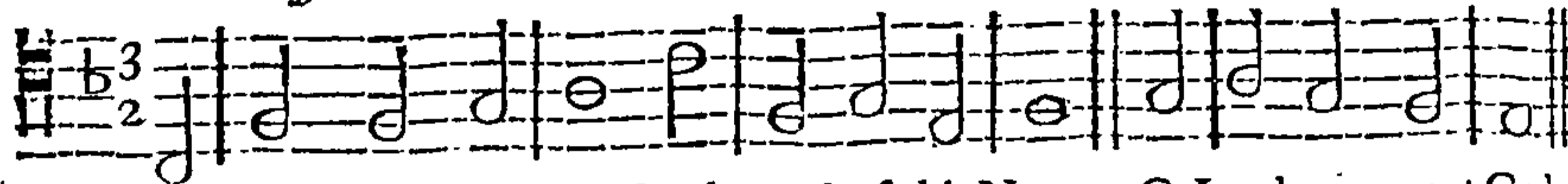


My Soul Praise the Ld, speak good of his Name. O Lord our great God,

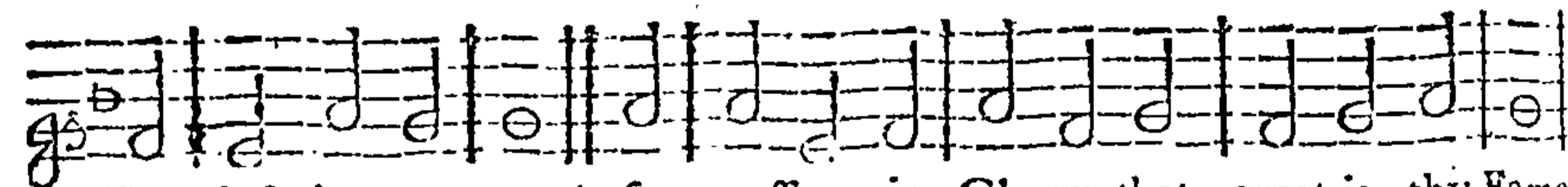
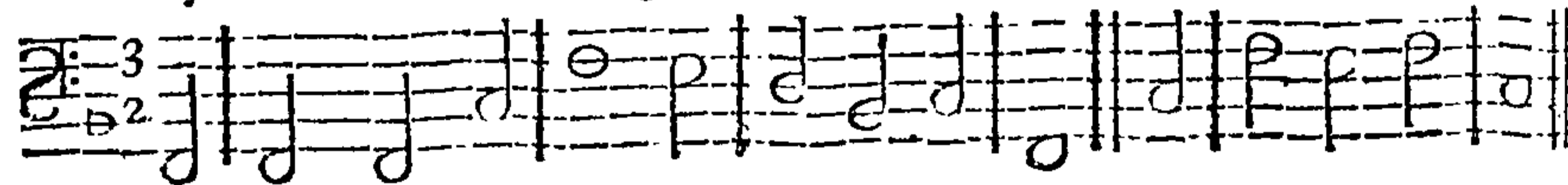


Tenor & Bassus.

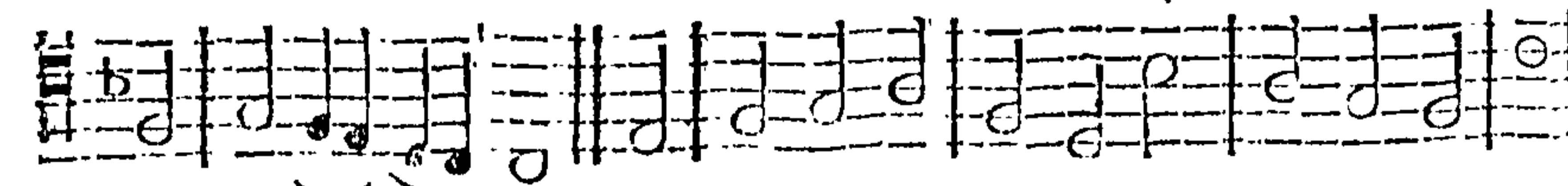
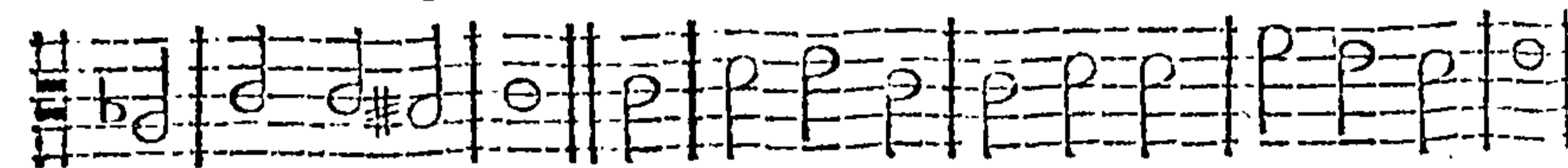
Bassus 5th.



My Soul Praise the Ld, speak good of his Name. O Lord our great God,



How dost thou appear! so passing in Glo-ry, that great is thy Fame;

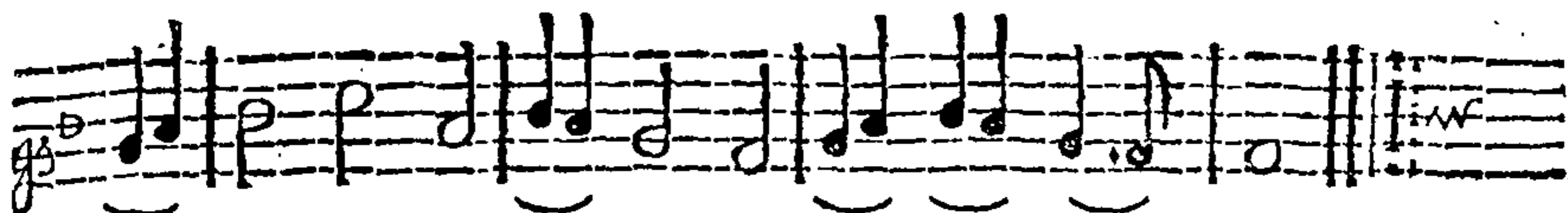


How dost thou appear! so passing in Glo-ry, that great is thy Fame;

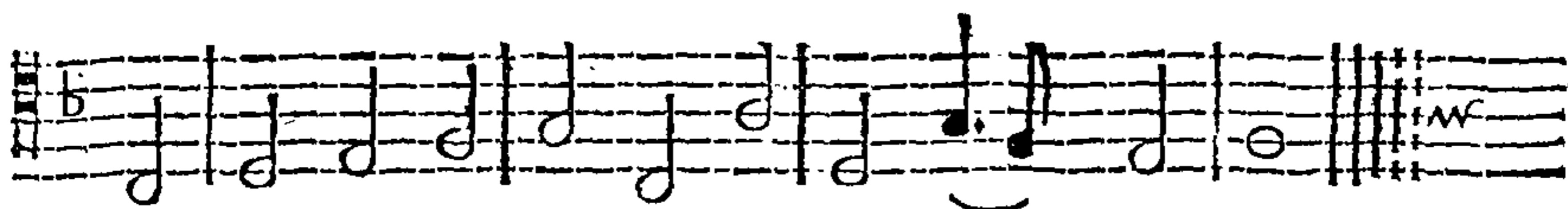
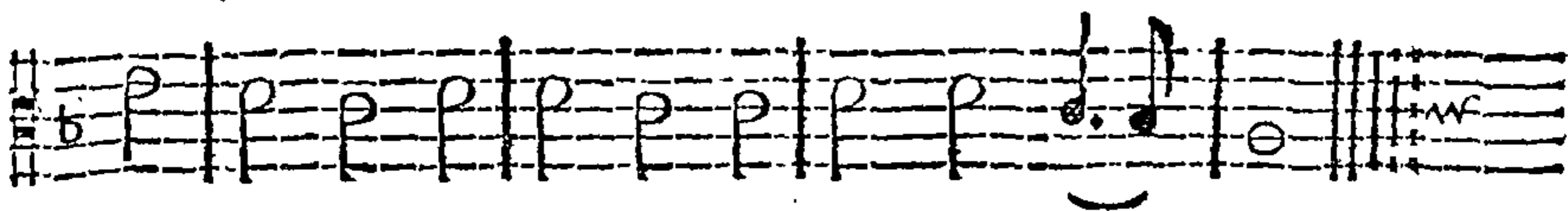


Continued.

Continued:



Ho-nour and Ma-jes-ty in thee shine most clear.



Hon-our and Ma-jes-ty in thee shine most clear.



II.

With Light, as a Robe, thou hast thyself clad,
 Whereby all the Earth thy Greatness may see :
 The Heav'ns in such sort thou also hast spread,
 That they to a Curtain compared may be.

III.

His Chamber-beams lie in the Clouds full sure,
 Which as his Chariots are made him to bear :
 And there with much Swiftnefs his Course doth endure,
 Upon the Wings riding of Winds in the Air.

P S A L M CIV. Three last Verses. *Spetisbury Tune.*

Treble & Tenor.

Contra & Bassus.

The Praife of the Lord,

for e---ver shall last,

Treble & Tenor.

Contra & Bassus.

Who may in his Works,

by right well re---joice.

C H O R U S.

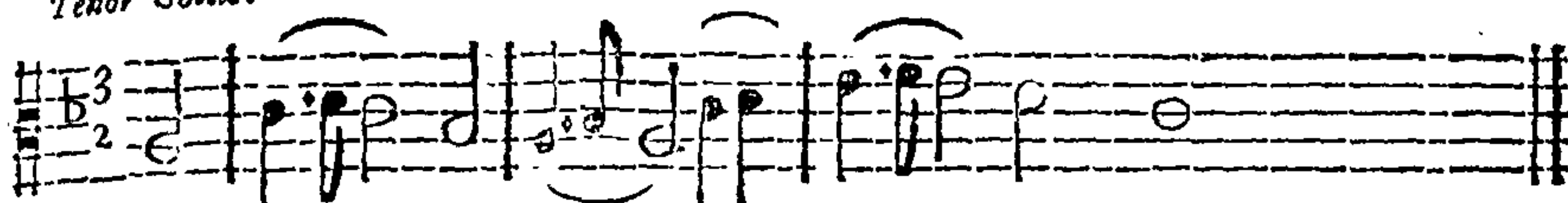
His look can the earth make to tremble full fast, and likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice.

His look can the earth make to tremble full fast, and likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice.

- 23 To this Lord and God will I sing always, so long as I live, my God praise will I :
 Then am I most certain my words shall him please, I will rejoice in him, to him will I cry.
 24 The sinners, O Lord, consume in thine Ire, also the perverse, them root out with shame :
 But as for my Soul now, let it still desire, and say with the faithful, praise ye the Lord's Name

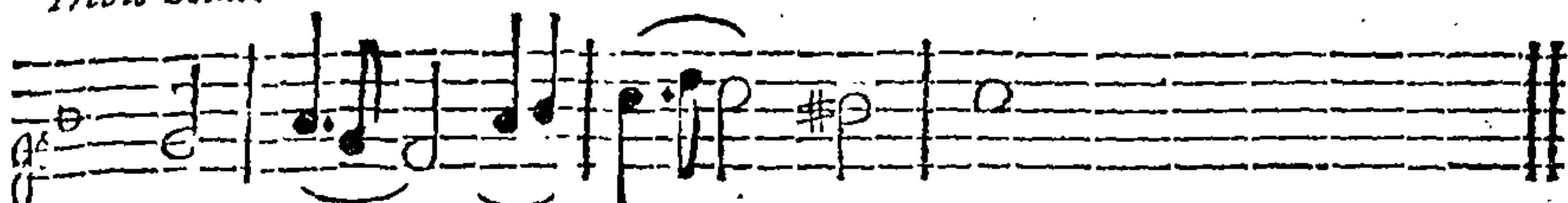
P S A L M C V. *Dorchester Tune.*

Tenor Solus.



Give Prai—ses un—to God, the Lord,

Treble Solus.



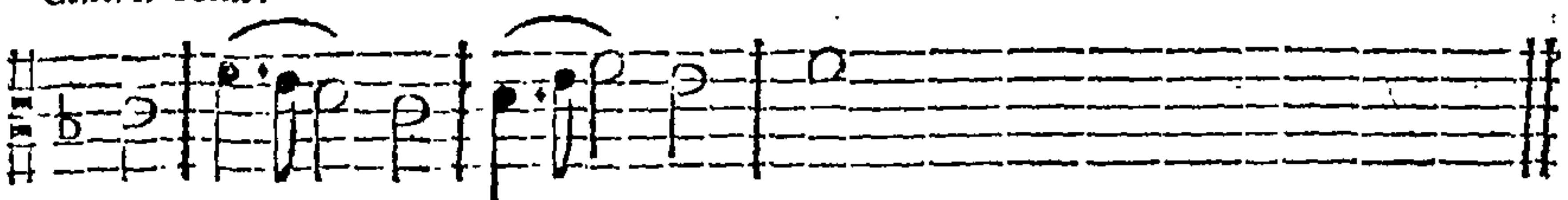
And call up—on his Name,

Bassus Solus.



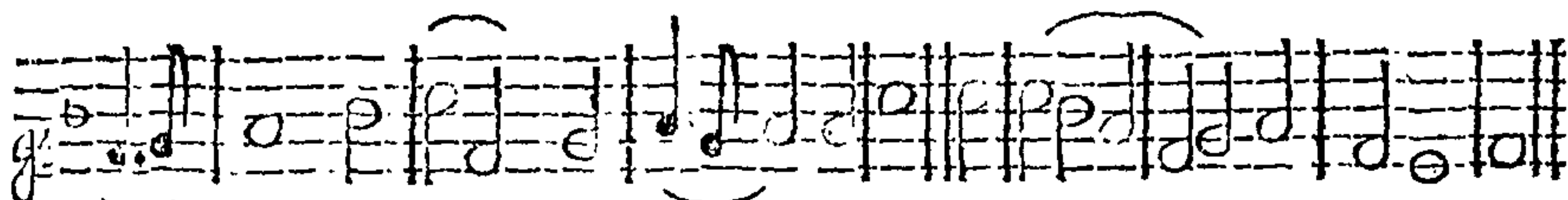
A—mong the Peo—ple all de—clare,

Contra Solus.

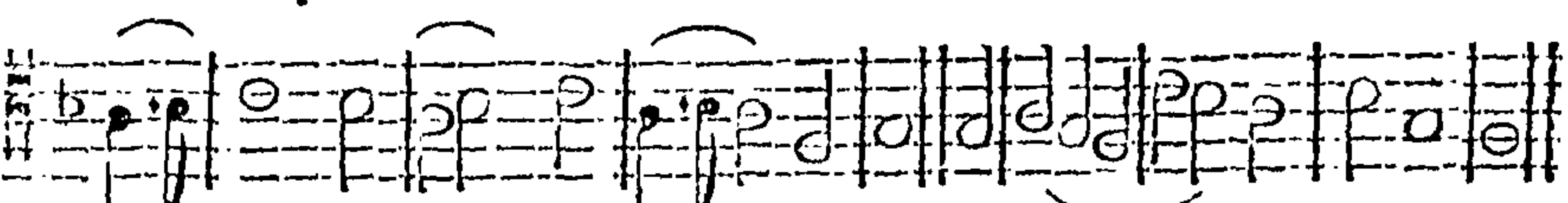
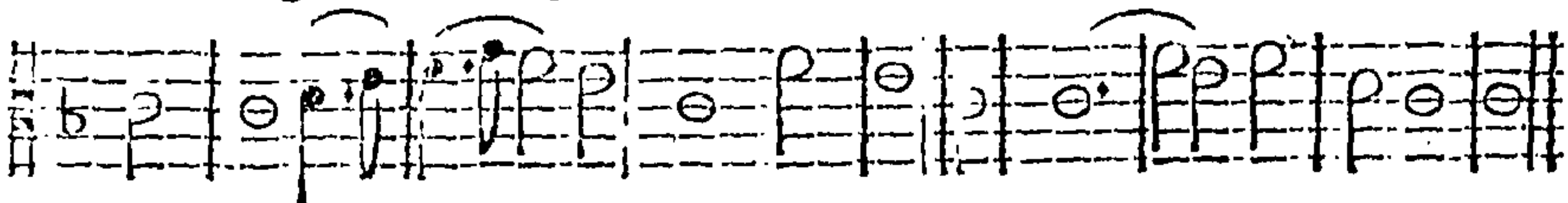


His Works to spread his Fame.

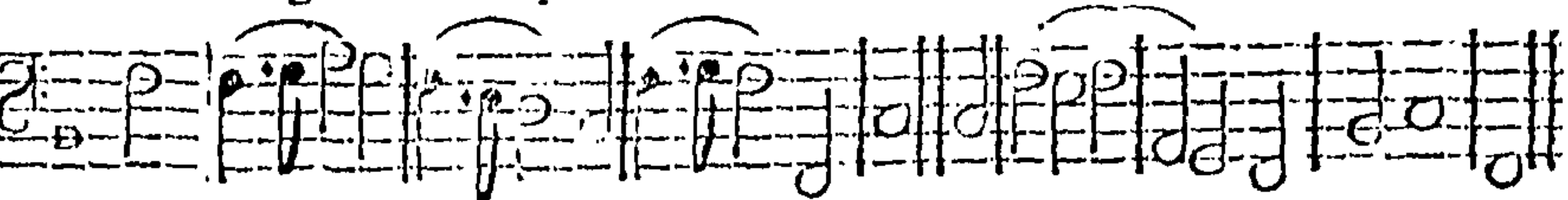
C H O R U S.



A—mong the Peo—ple all declare, his Works to spread his fame.



A—mong the Peo—ple all declare, his Works to spread his fame.

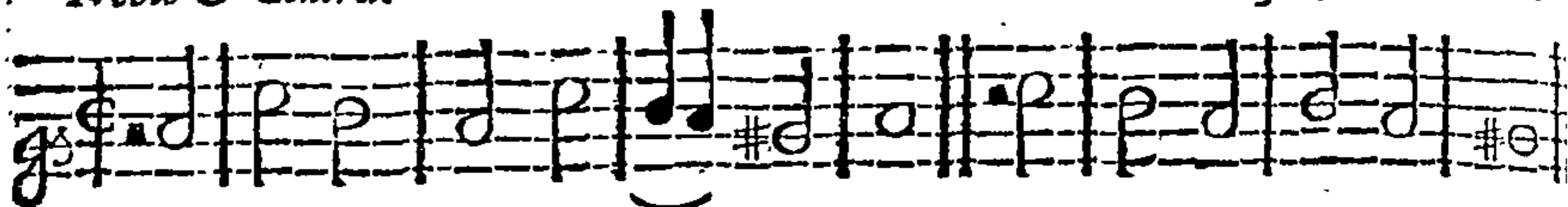


2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord, yea sing unto him Praise,
And talk of all his wondrous Works, that he hath wrought always.

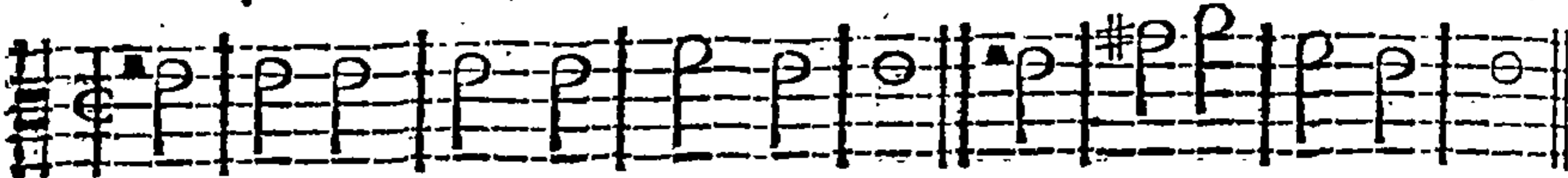
P S A L M C V I. *Hedingham Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

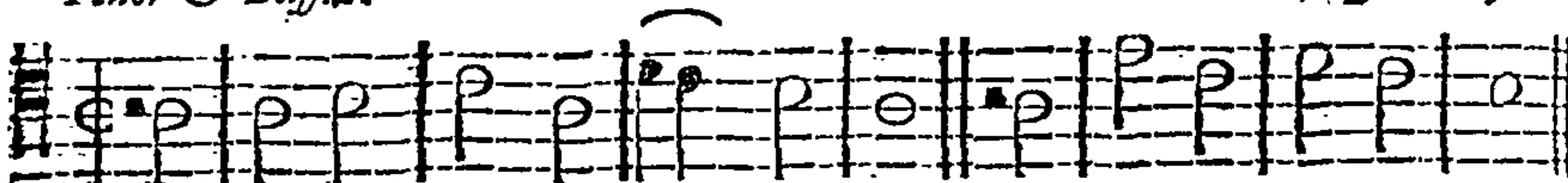


Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, his Mer-cy lasts al—way;

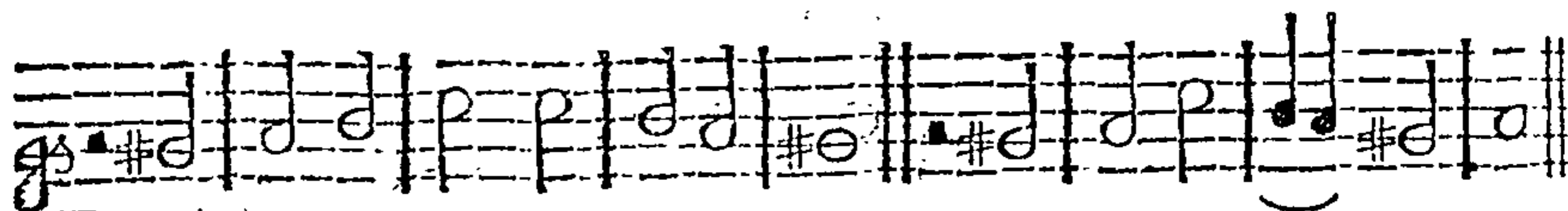
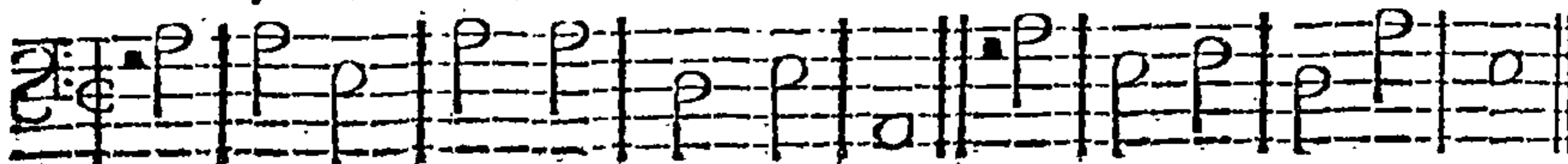


Tenor & Bassus.

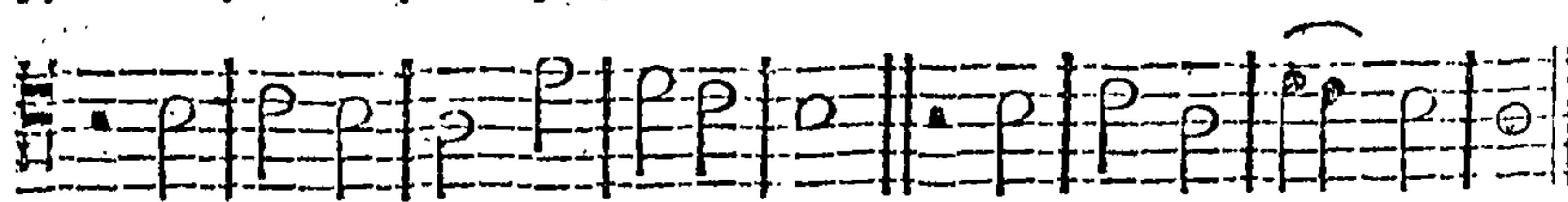
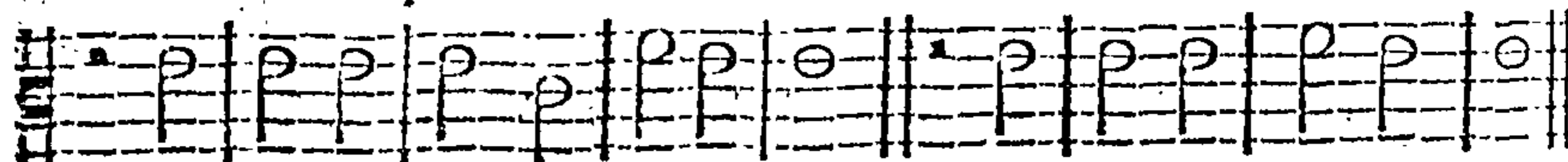
Bassus Unison.



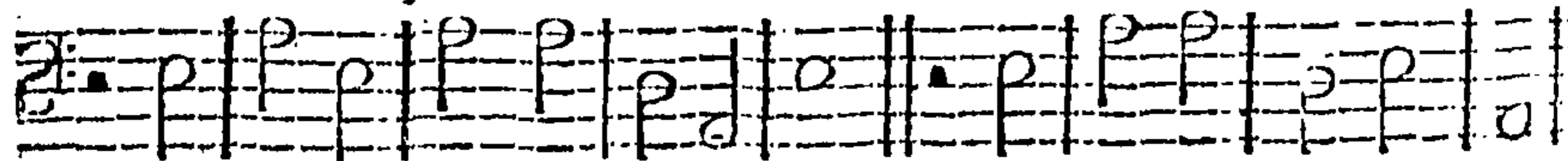
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, his Mer-cy lasts al—way;



Who can ex-press his noble Acts, or all his Praise dis-play.



Who can ex-press his noble Acts, or all his Praise dis-play.

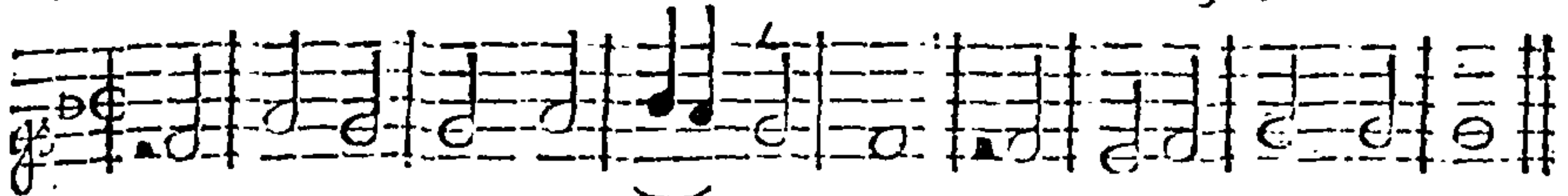


- 2 They Blessed are that Judgment keep, and justly do alway,
With favour of thy People. Lord, remember me I pray.
- 3 And with thy saving Health, O Lord, vouchsafe to visit me,
That I the great Felicity, of thine Elect may see.
- 4 And with thy People's joy I may a joyful Mind possess;
And may with thy Inheritance, a cheerful Heart express.

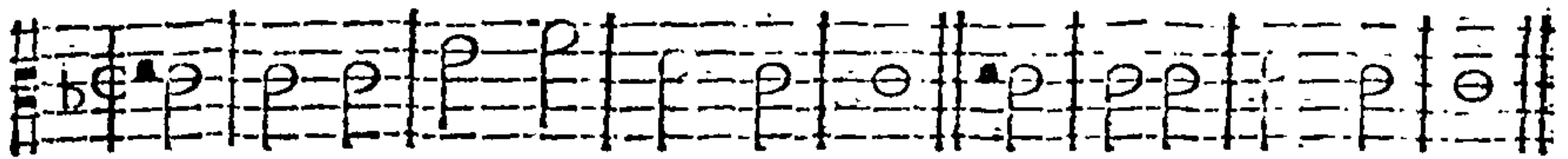
P S A L M CVII. *Hull Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

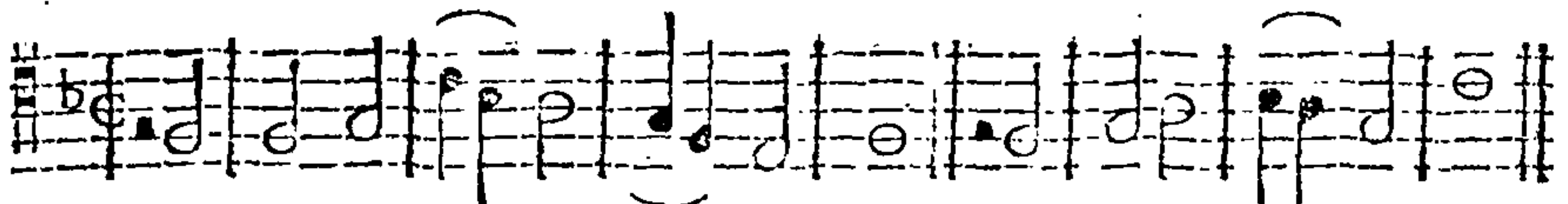


Give Praifes un--to God the Lord, for ve-ry kind is he;

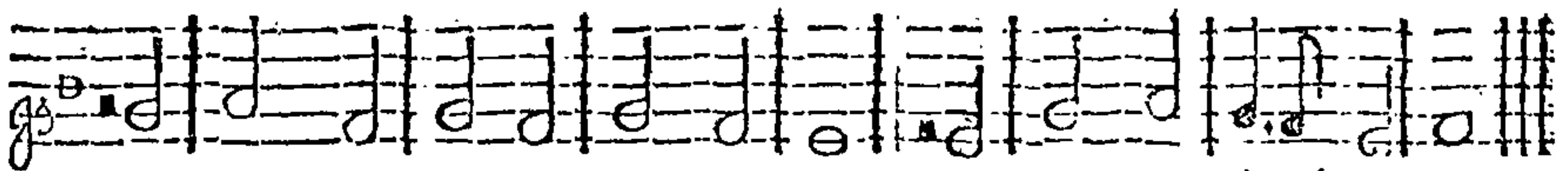
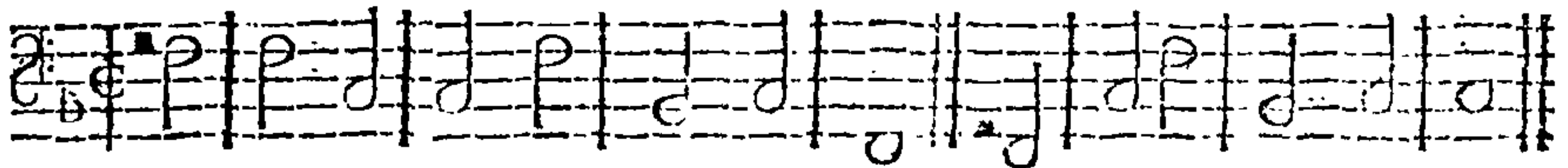


Tenor & Bassus.

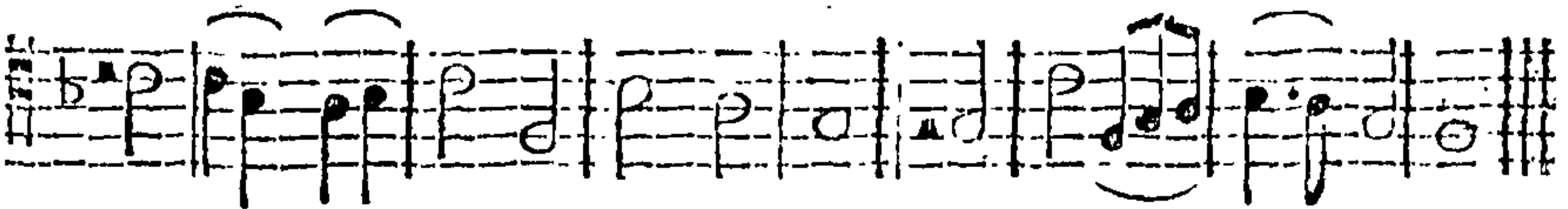
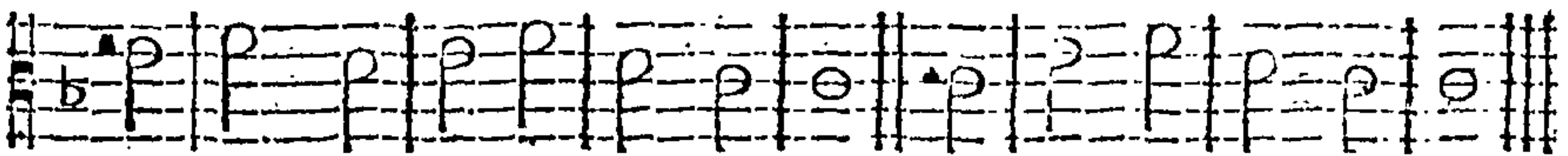
Bassus Unison.



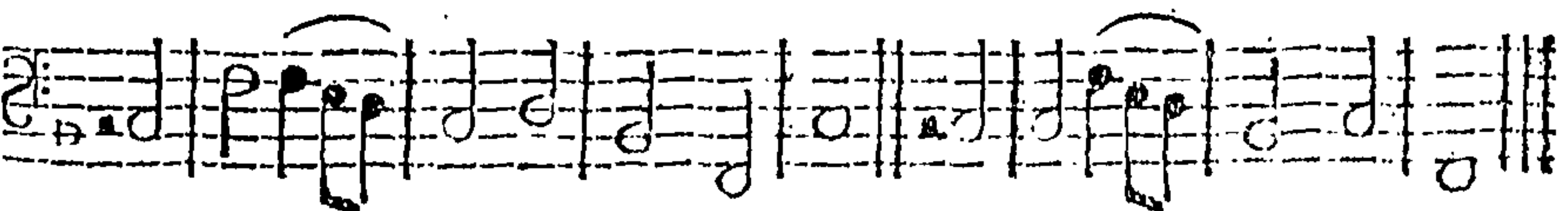
Give Praifes un--to God the Lord, for ve ry kind is he;



And that his Mer-cy hath no end all mor--tal Men may fee.



And that his Mer-cy hath no end, all mor-tal Men may fee.



- 2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath, with Thanks shall praise his Name;
And shew how they from Foes were freed, and how he wrought the same.
- 3 He gather'd them forth of the Lands that lay so far about:
From East to West, from North to South, his Hand did find them out.
- 4 They wander'd in the Wilderness, and strayed from the Way:
Finding no City where to dwell that serve might for their Stay.

P S A L M CVIII. *Ely Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

First system of musical notation for Treble and Contra parts. The Treble part is on a G-clef staff with a 3/2 time signature. The Contra part is on a C-clef staff. The lyrics are: "O God, my Heart pre-pa-red is, my Tongue is like-wise so;"

Second system of musical notation for Treble and Contra parts. The lyrics are: "O God, my Heart pre-pa-red is, my Tongue is like-wise so;"

Tenor & Bassus.

Bassus Unison.

First system of musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts. The Tenor part is on a C-clef staff with a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a G-clef staff. The lyrics are: "O God, my Heart prepa--red is, my Tongue is like--wise so;"

Second system of musical notation for Tenor and Bassus parts. The lyrics are: "O God, my Heart prepa--red is, my Tongue is like--wise so;"

First system of musical notation for Treble and Bassus Unison parts. The Treble part is on a G-clef staff with a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus Unison part is on a G-clef staff. The lyrics are: "I will ad-vance my Voice in Song, that I thy Praise may show."

Second system of musical notation for Treble and Bassus Unison parts. The lyrics are: "I will ad-vance my Voice in Song, that I thy Praise may show."

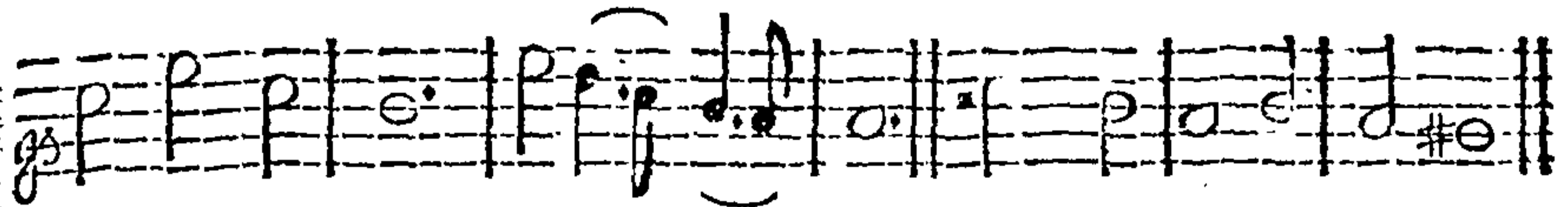
Third system of musical notation for Treble and Bassus Unison parts. The lyrics are: "I will ad-vance my Voice in Song, that I thy Praise may show."

Fourth system of musical notation for Treble and Bassus Unison parts. The lyrics are: "I will ad-vance my Voice in Song, that I thy Praise may show."

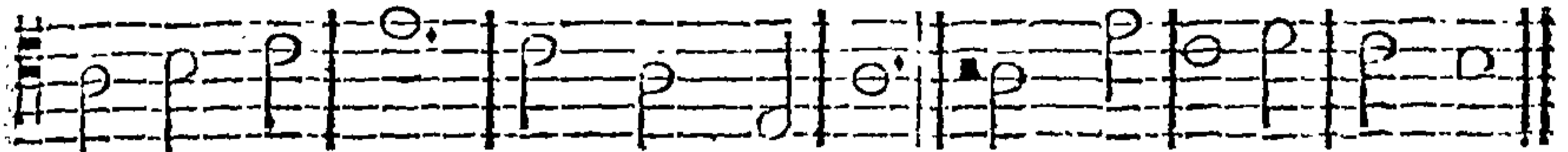
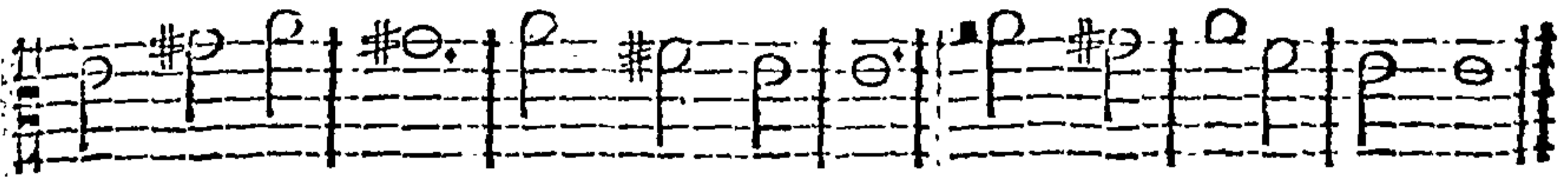
3 By me among the People, Lord, still praised shalt thou be;
And I among the heathen Folk, will Praises sing to thee.

Continuo

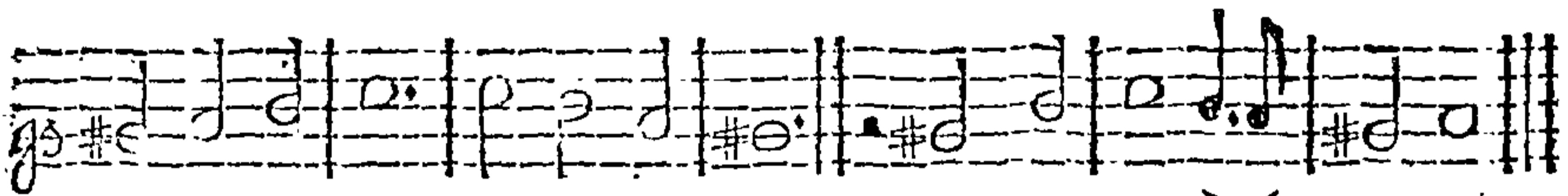
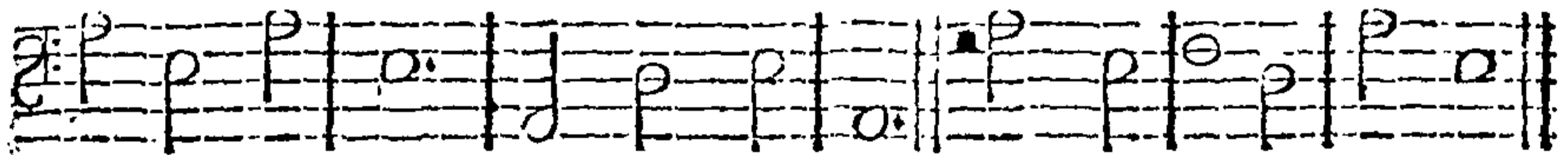
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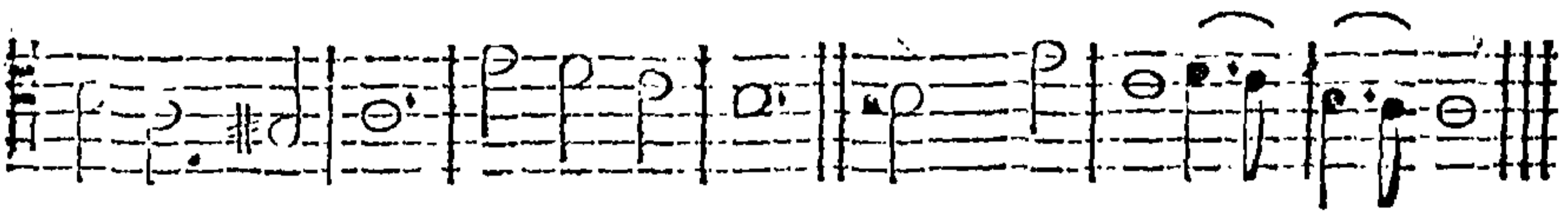
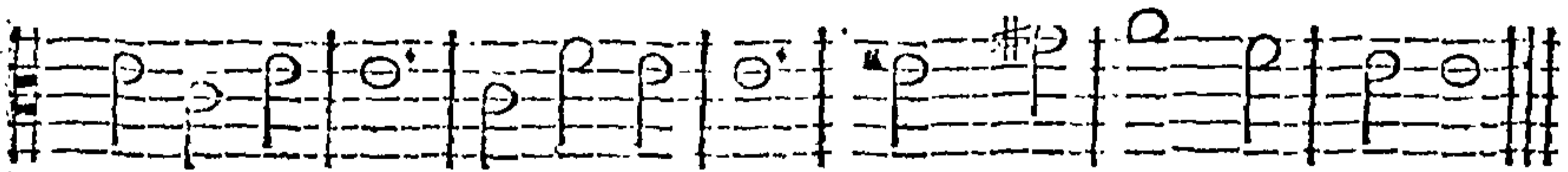
A-wake my Vi---ol, and my Harp, sweet Me-lo-dy to make :



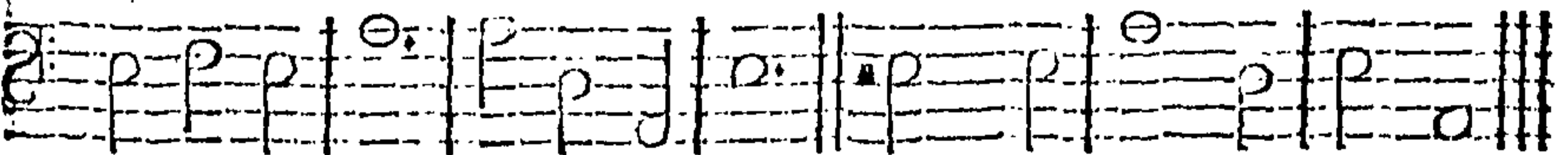
A-wake my Vi---ol, and my Harp, sweet Me-lo-dy to make :



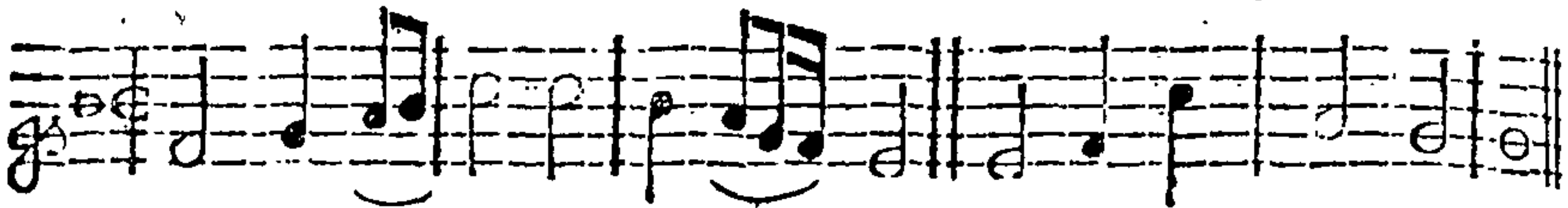
And in the Morn--ing I my--self, right ear--ly will a-wake.



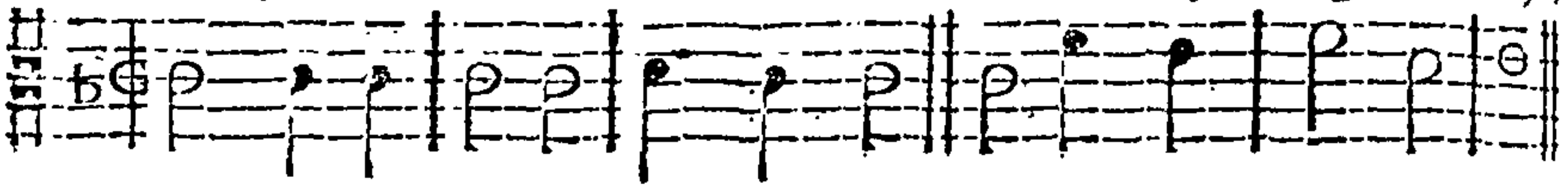
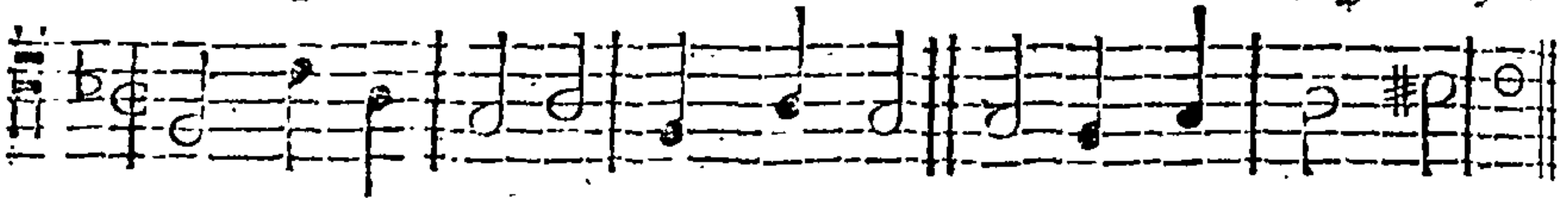
And in the Morn--ing I my--self, right ear--ly will a--wake.



4 Because thy Mercy doth ascend, above the Heav'ns most high,
Also thy Truth doth reach the Clouds, within the lofty Sky.

P S A L M CIX. *Shenfield Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

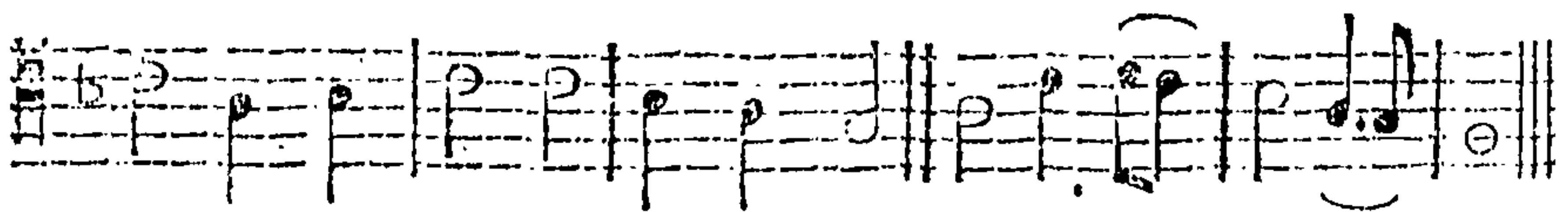
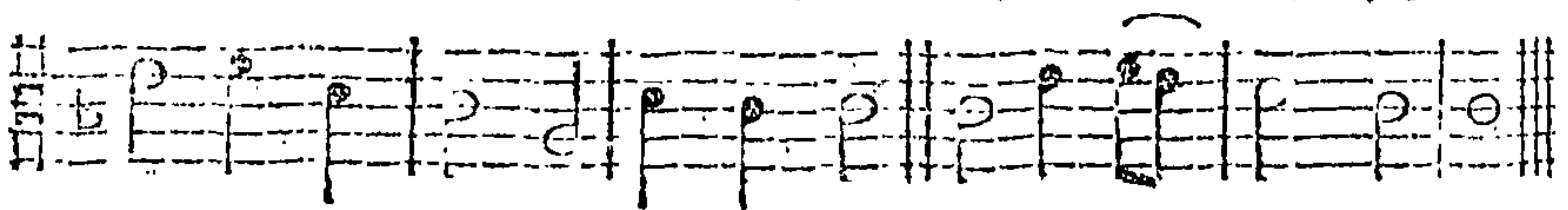
In speechless Silence do not hold, O God thy Tongue al-ways;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

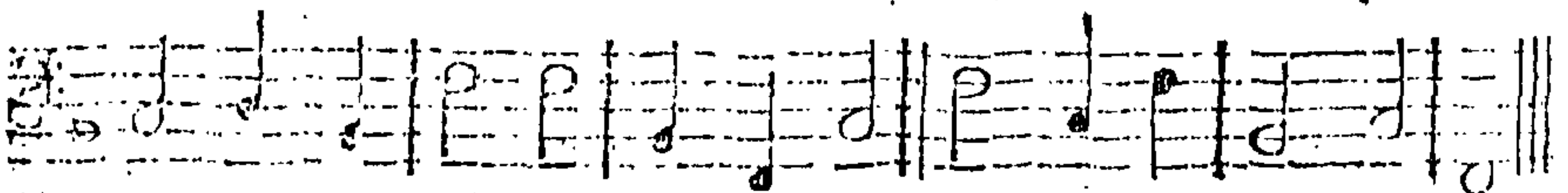
In speechless Silence do not hold, O God, thy Tongue al-ways;



Ev'n thou, O Lord, be-cause thou art, the God of all my Praise.



Ev'n thou, O Lord, because thou art, the God of all my Praise.



2 The Wicked and the guileful Mouths, on me disclosed be :

And they with false and lying Tongues have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about with Words of hateful Spight :

Without all Cause of my Desert against me they did fight.

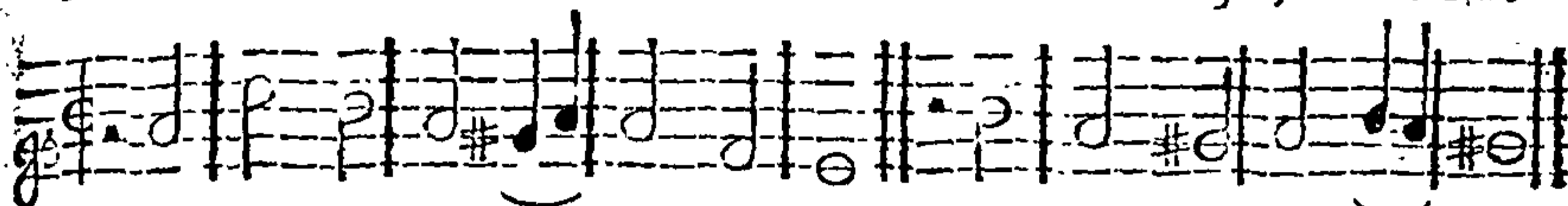
4 For my Good will they were my Foes, then I began to pray,

My Good with Ill, my Friendliness, with Hate they did repay.

P S A L M CX. *Oakingham Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

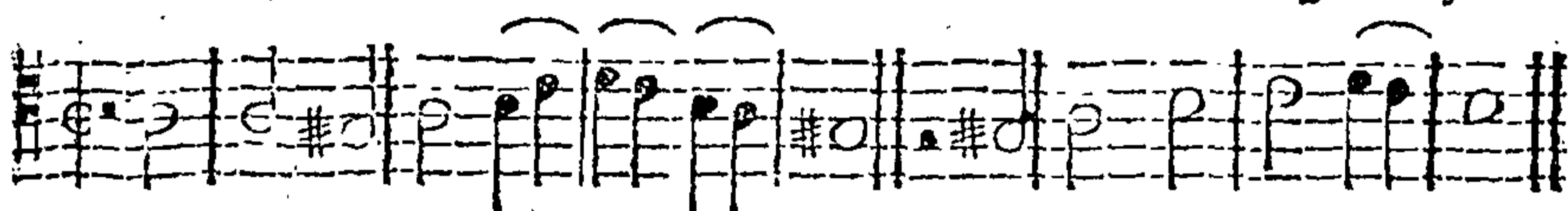


The Lord did say un—to my Lord, sit thou on my Right-hand,

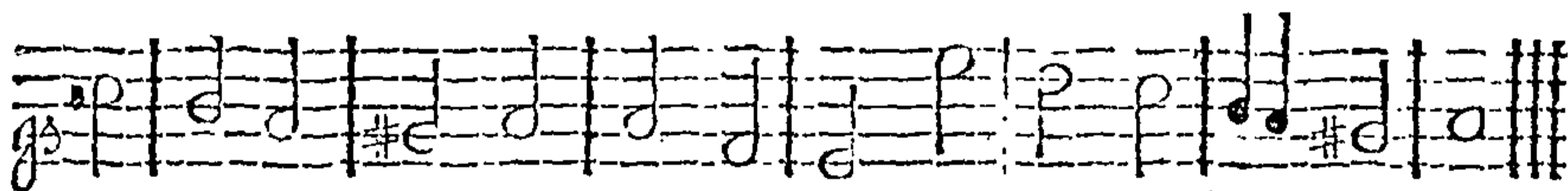
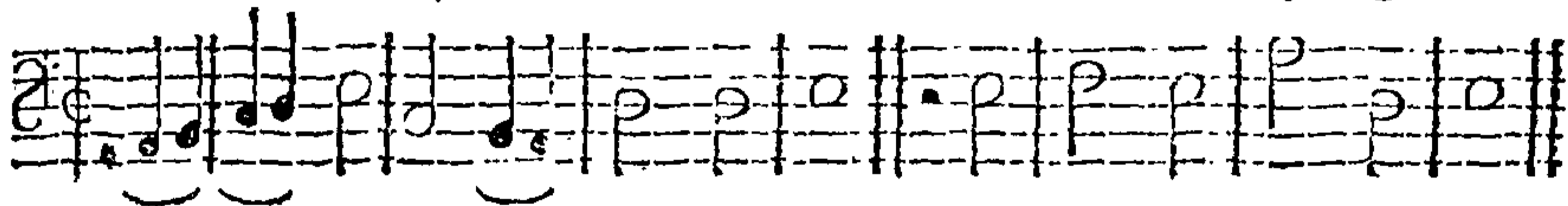


Tenor & Bassus.

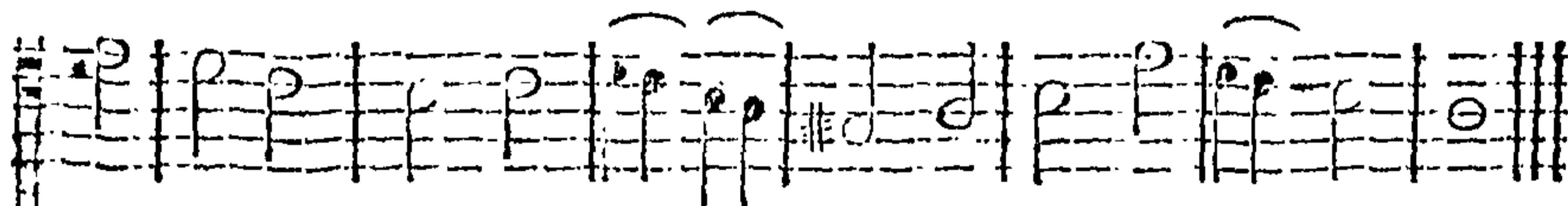
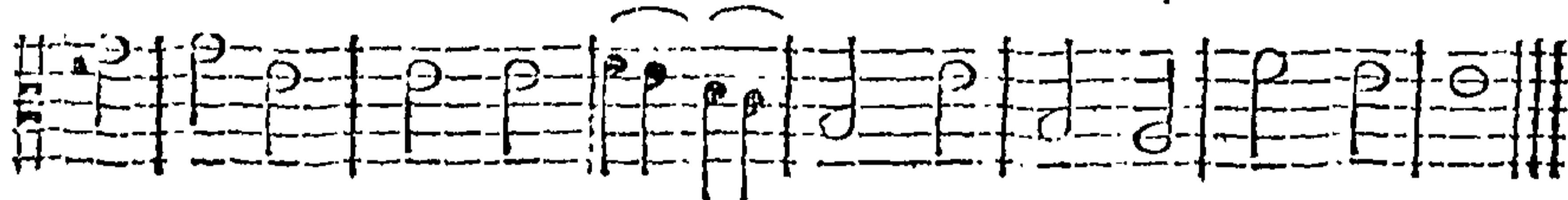
Bassus Unison.



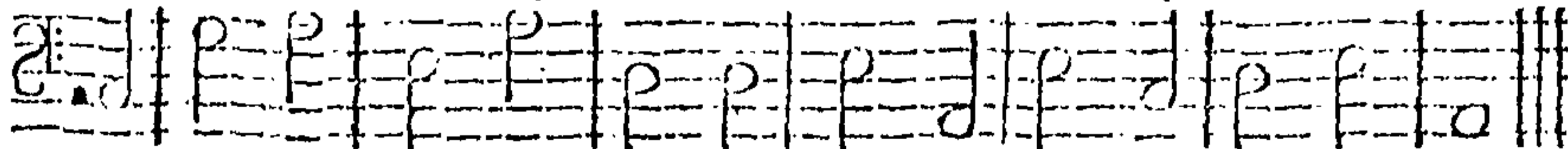
The Lord did say un—to my Lord, sit thou on my Right-hand,



Till I have made thy Foes a Stool whereon thy Feet shall stand.



Till I have made thy Foes a Stool whereon thy Feet shall stand.



2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the Scepter of thy Might ;

Amidst thy mortal Foes be thou the Ruler in their Sight.

3 And in the Day on which thy Reign and Power they shall see,

Then Free-will Offerings shall all the People give to thee.

4 Yea, with an holy Worshipping, then offer they shall all :

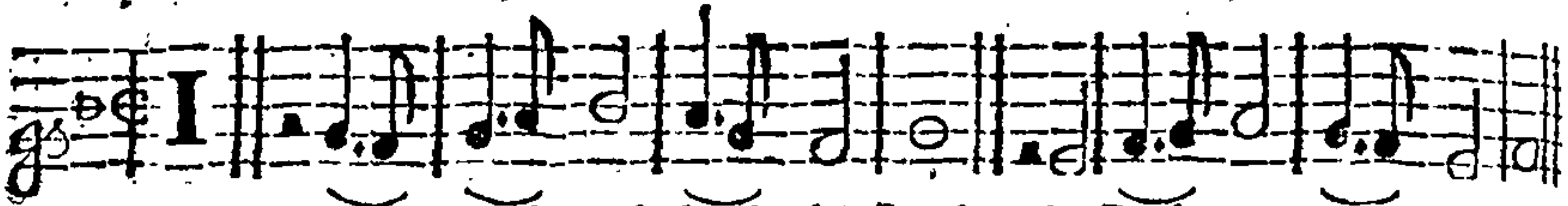
Thy Birth-due is the Dew that doth from Womb of Morning fall.

P S A L M CXI, *Great Warley Tune.*

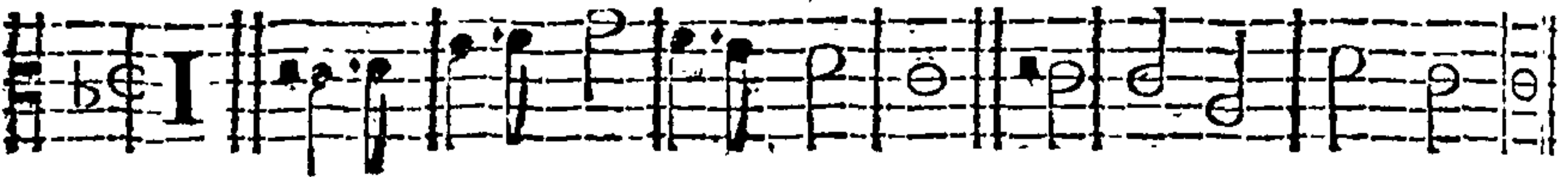
4 Bars.

Treble & Contra.

CHORUS.

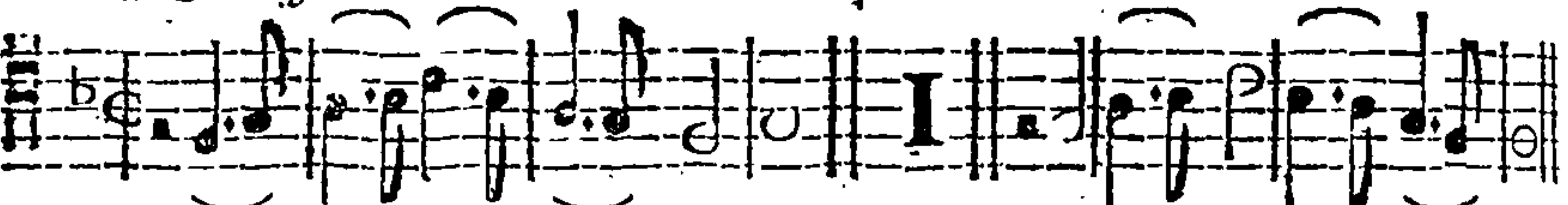


To praise and laud the Lord, in Presence of the Just,
To search them such are bound, as do him love and trust.

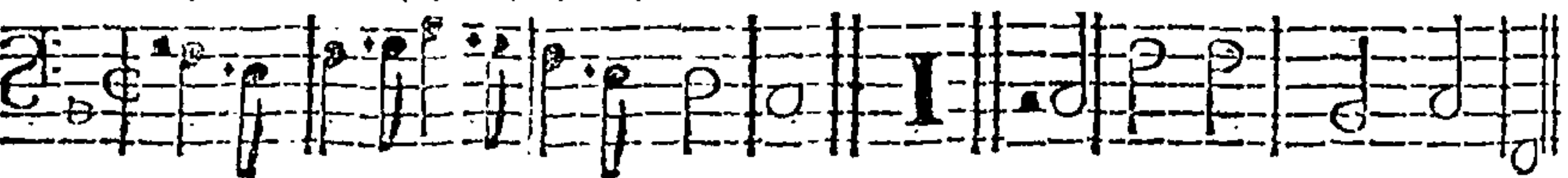


Tenor & Bassus.

4 Bars.



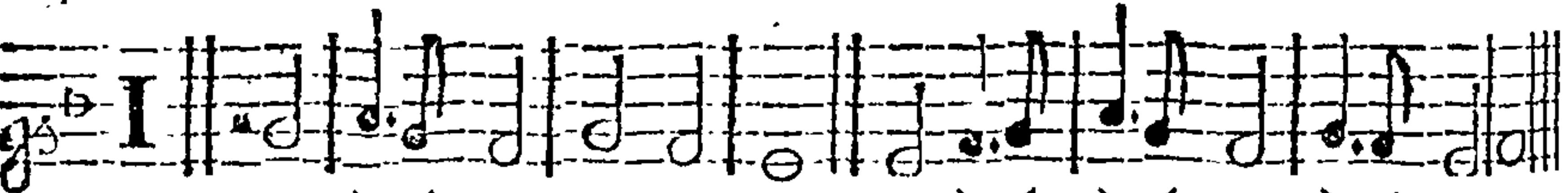
With Heart I do accord, in Presence of the Just,
For Great his Works are found, as do him love and trust.



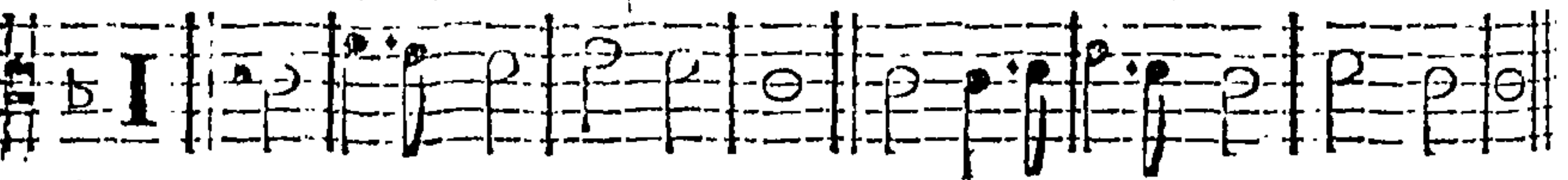
4 Bars.

Treble & Contra.

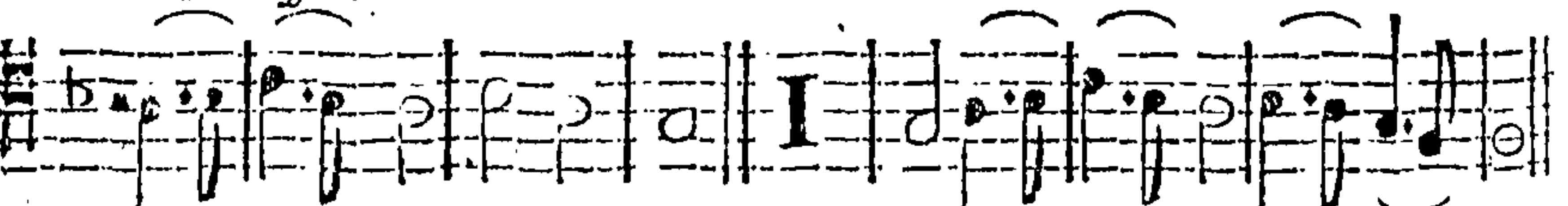
CHORUS.



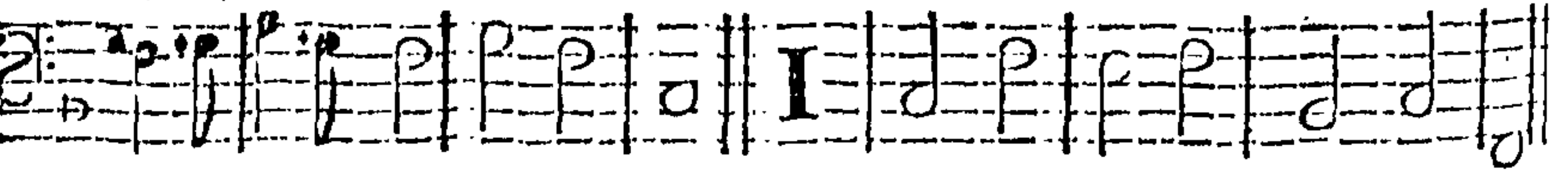
Al—so his Righteousness, it doth en—dure for e—ver.
We still Remember should, his Mer—cy fail—eth never.



Tenor & Bassus.



His Works are glo—ri—ous, it doth en—dure for e—ver,
His wond'rous Works he would, his Mer—cy fail—eth ne—ver.



3 Such as to him bear love, a Portion fair above, he hath up for them laid :
For this they shall well find, he will have them in Mind, and keep them as he said.
4 For he did not disdain, his Works to shew them plain, by Lightning and by Thunders ;
When he the Heathen's Land, did give into their Hand, where they beheld his Wonders.

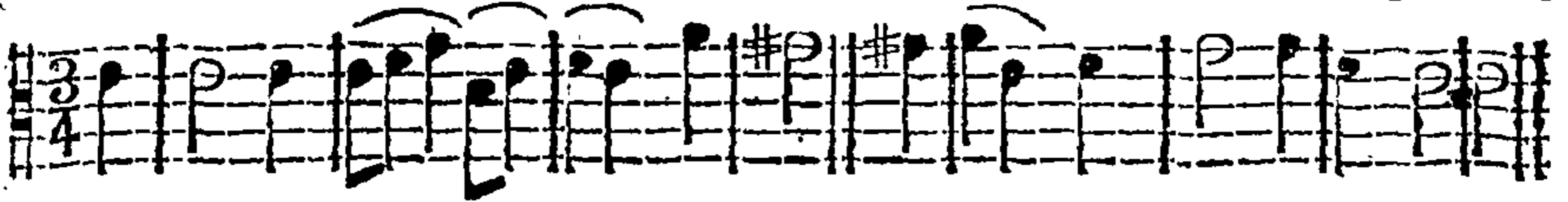
P S A L M CXII.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



The Man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed,
His Seed on Earth God will up rear, and blest such as from him proceed.

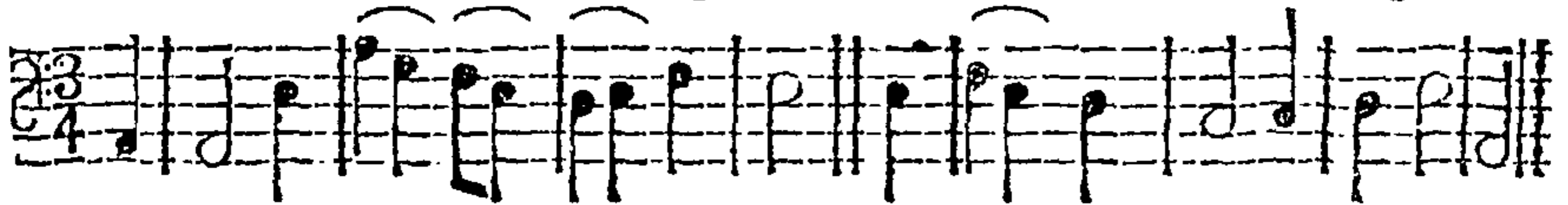


Tenor & Bassus.

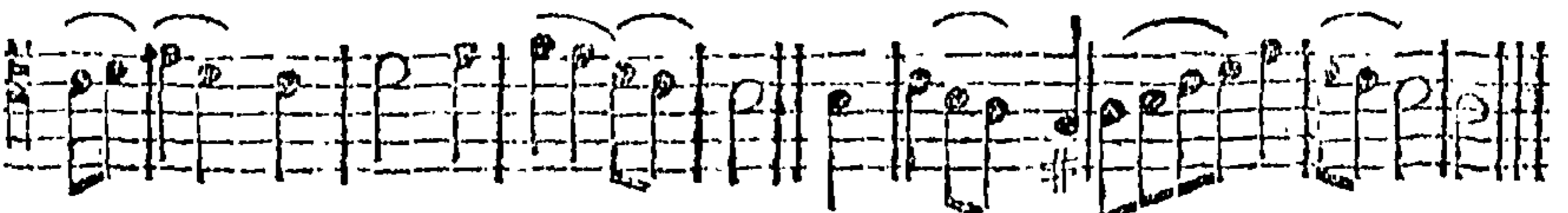
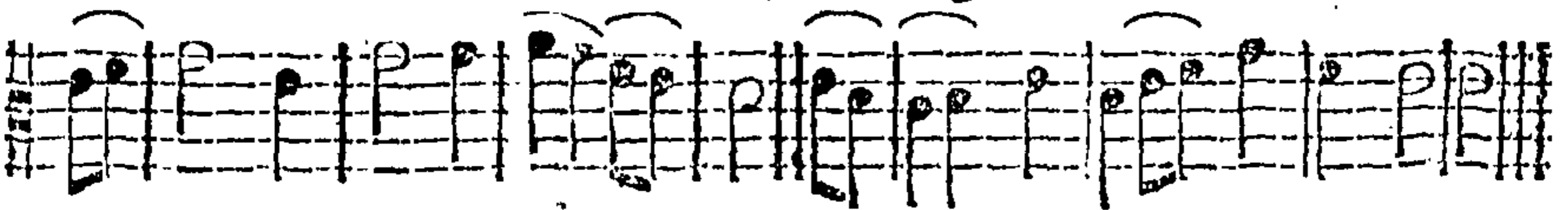
Bassus an 8th.



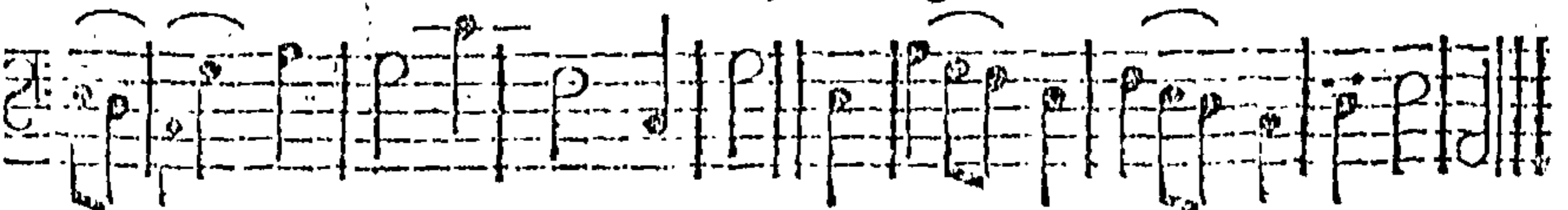
The Man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed,
His Seed on Earth God will up rear, and blest such as from him proceed.



His House with Riches he will fill, his Righteous-ness endure shall still.



His House with Riches he will fill, his Righteous-ness endure shall still.

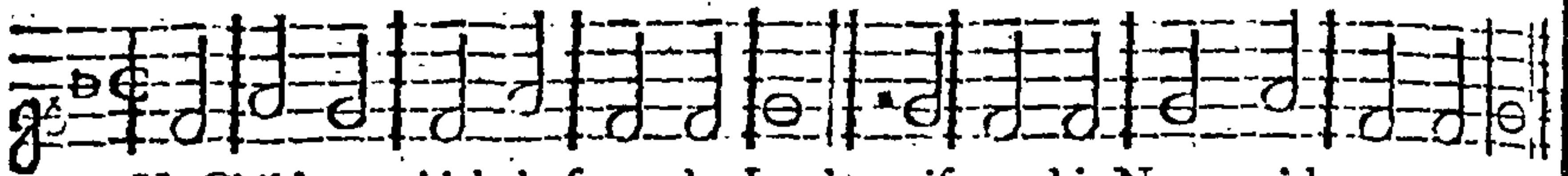


2 Unto the Righteous doth arise, in Trouble, Joy ; in Darkeness, Light :
Compassion great is in his Eyes, and Mercy always in his Sight ;
Yea, pity moveth him to lend, he doth with Judgment things expend.

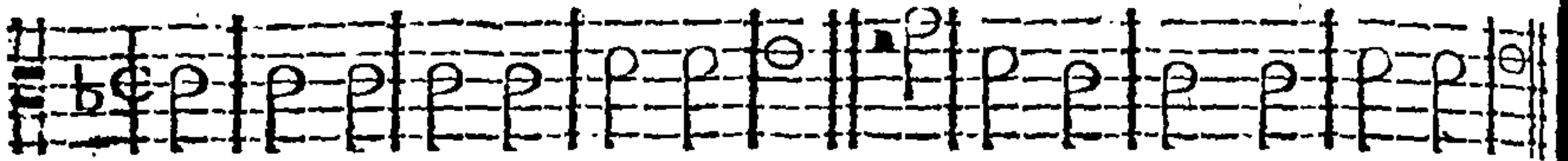
P S A L M CXIII.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

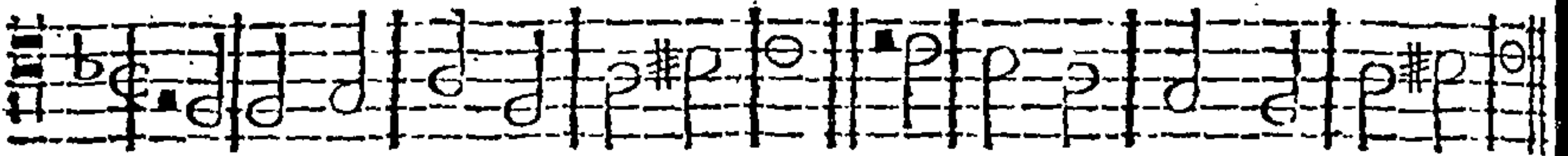


Ye Children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his Name with one ac-cord,

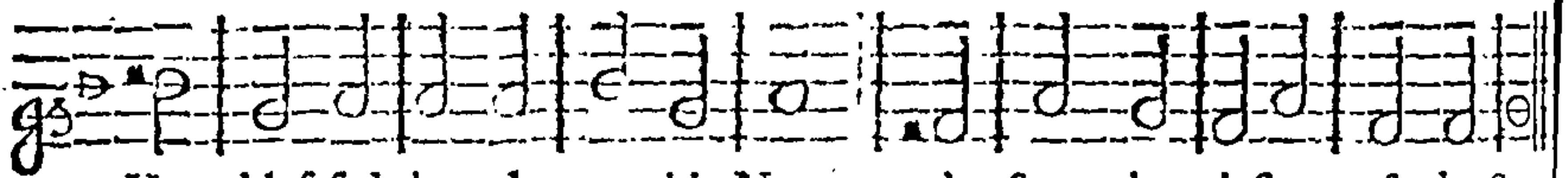
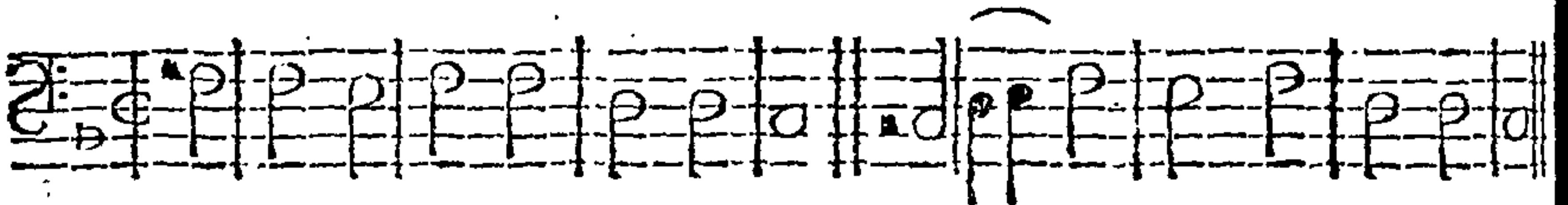


Tenor & Bassus.

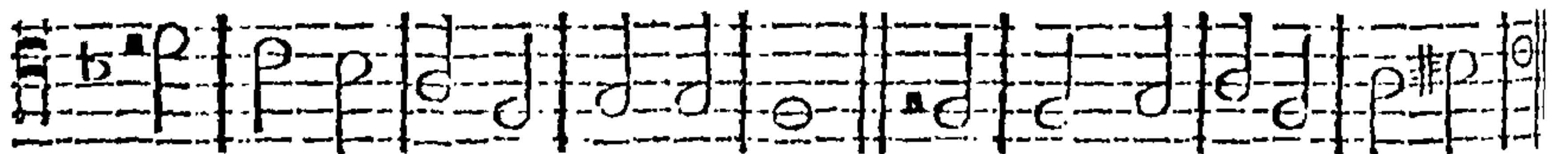
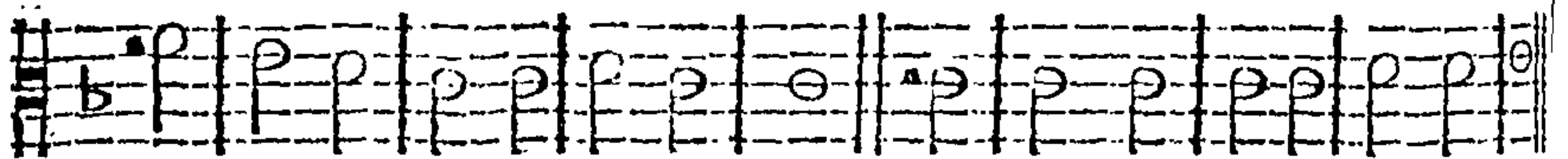
Bassus Unison.



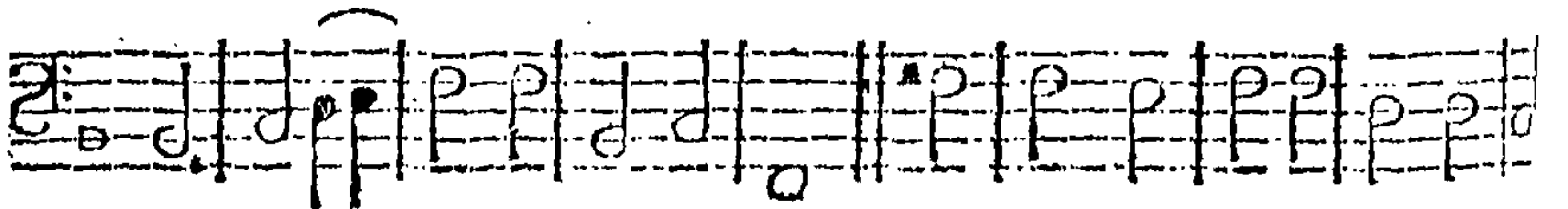
Ye Children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his Name with one ac-cord,



Yea, blef-sed be al-ways his Name: who from the ri-sing of the Sun,

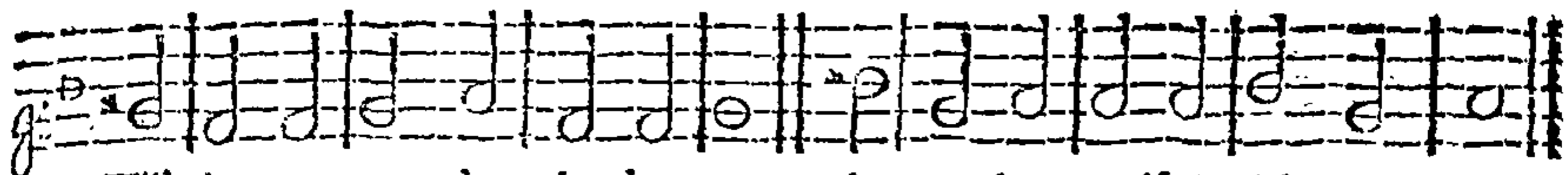


Yea, blessed be al-ways his Name: who from the rising of the Sun,

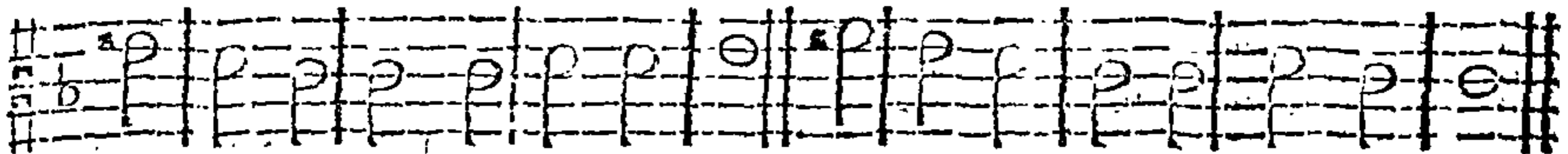


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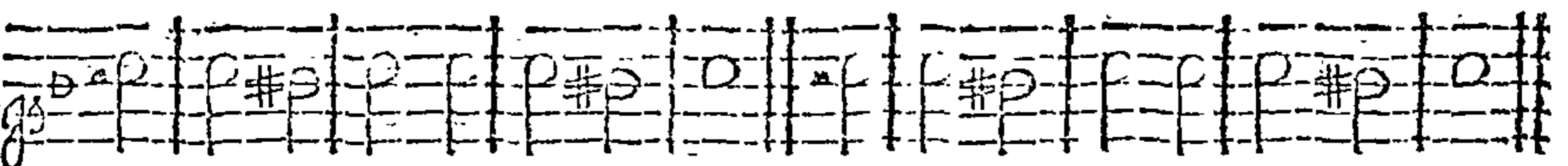
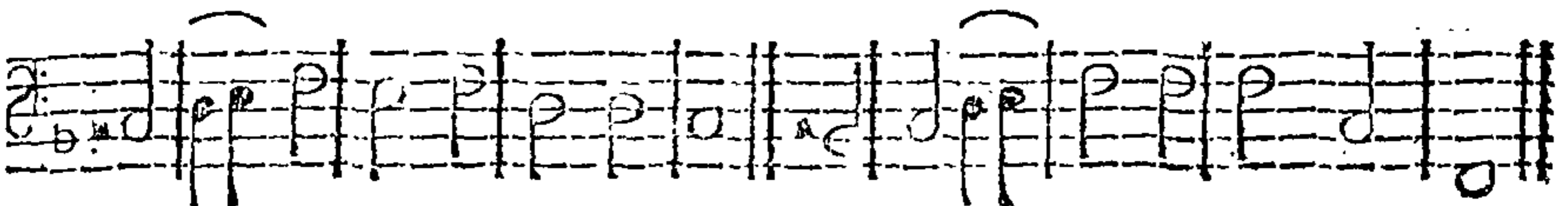
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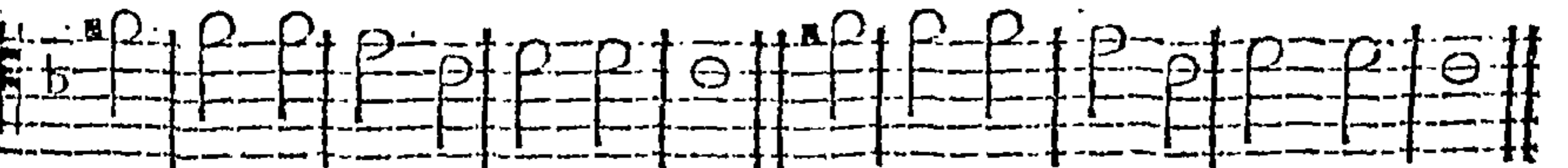
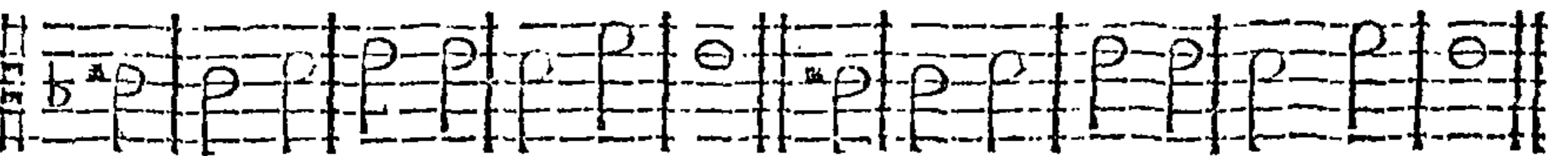
Till it re-turn where it be-gun, is to be praised with great Fame.



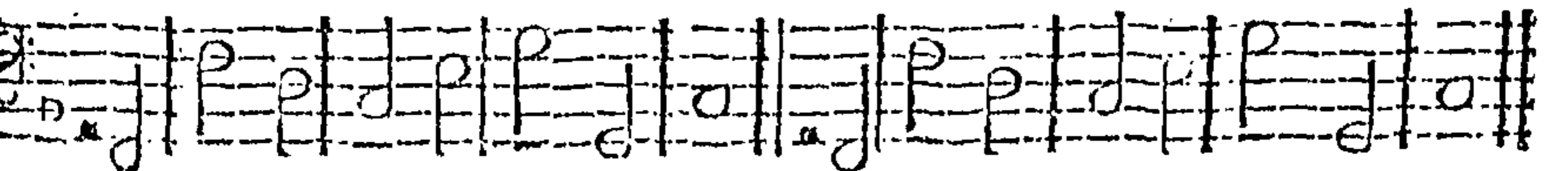
Till it return where it be--gun, is to be praised with great Fame.



The Lord all People doth surmount, as for his Glo-ry we may count,



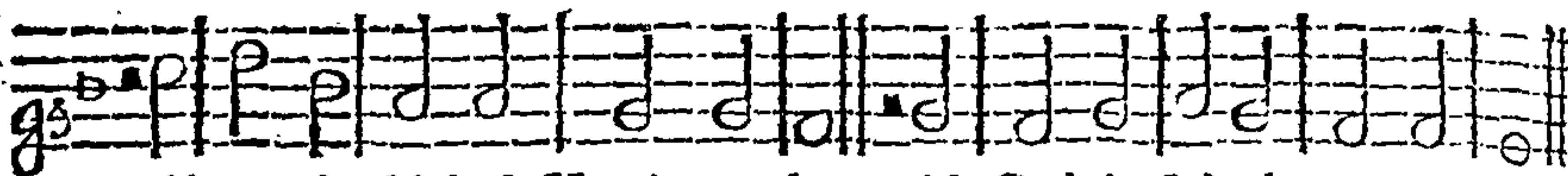
The Lord all Peo-ple doth surmount, as for his Glo-ry we may count,



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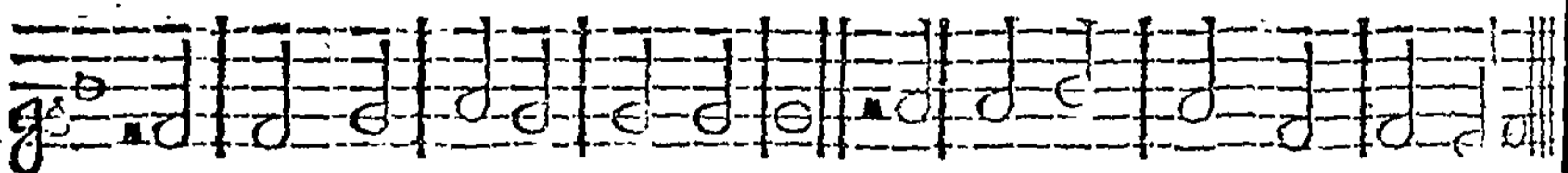
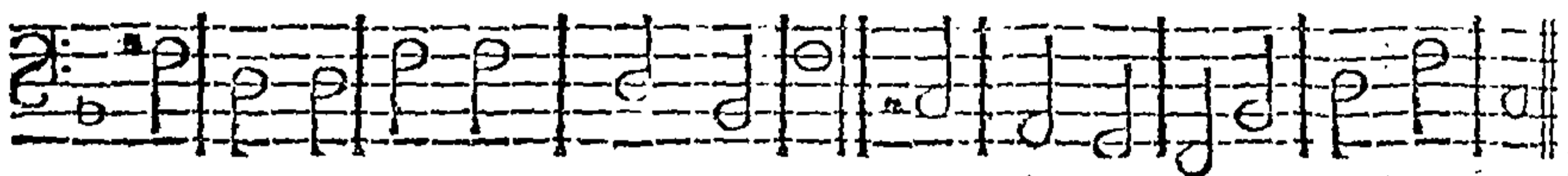
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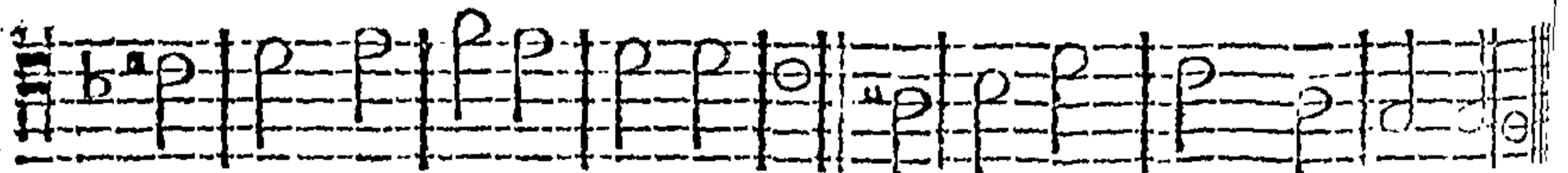
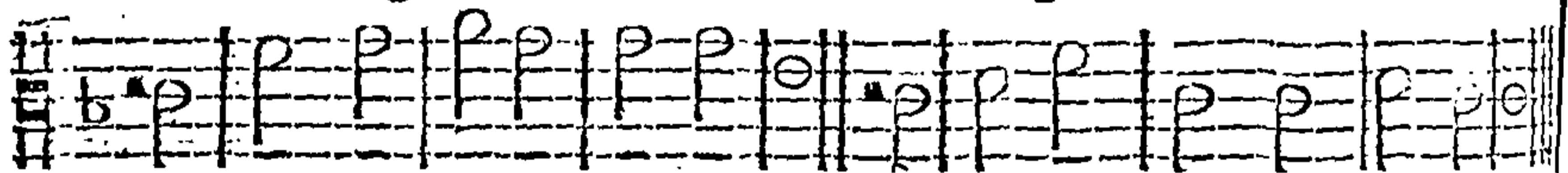
Above the highest Heav'ns to be; with God the Ld who can compare,



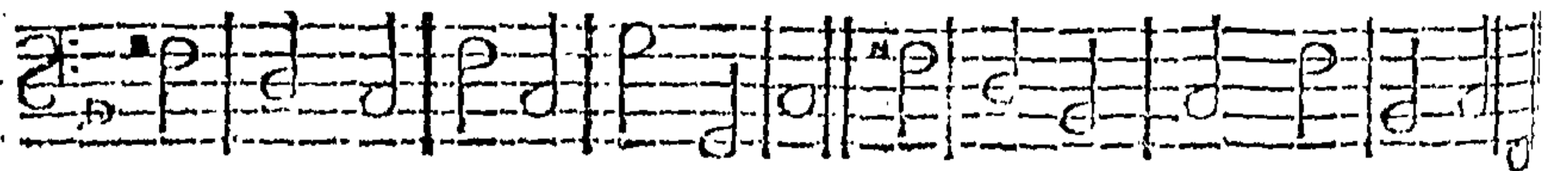
Above the highest Heav'ns to be; with God the Ld who can compare,



Whose Dwellings in the Heavens are? of such great Pow'r and Force is he.



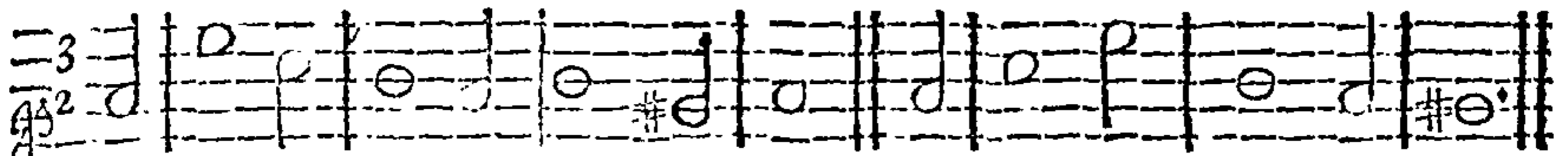
Whose Dwellings in the Heavens are? of such great Pow'r and Force is he.



PSALM CXIV. *Waltham Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

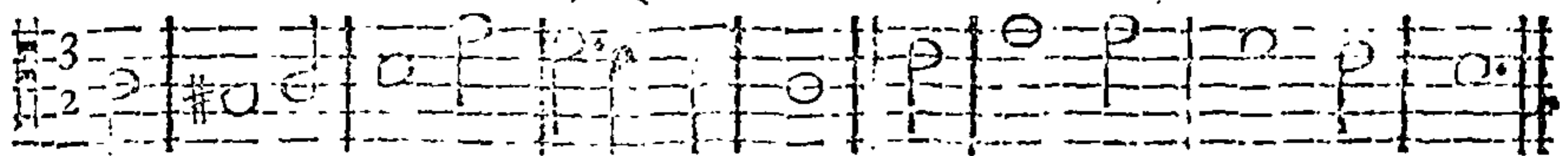


When Is-ra-el by God's Com-mand from Pharaoh's Land was bent:

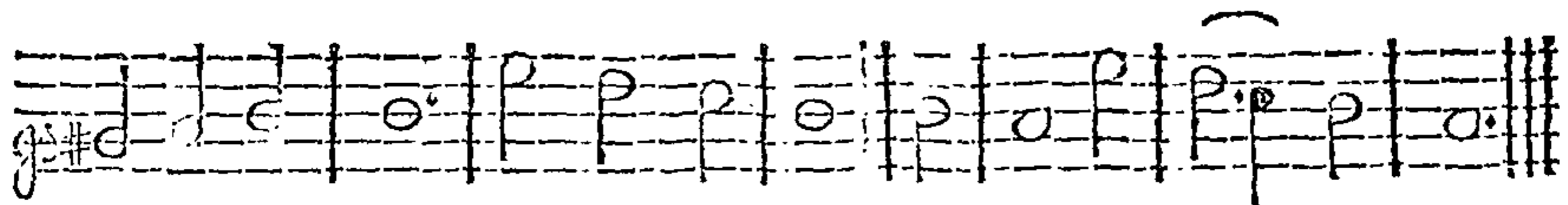
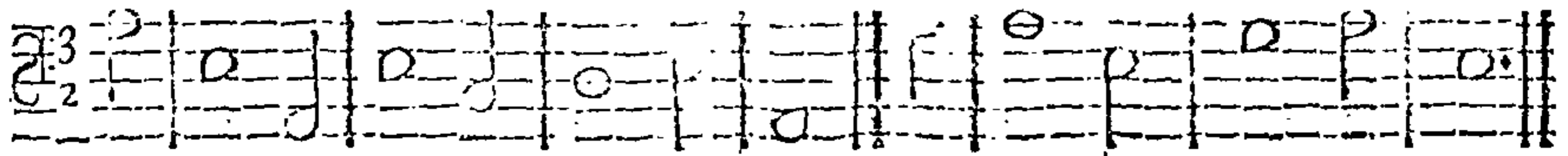


Tenor & Bassus.

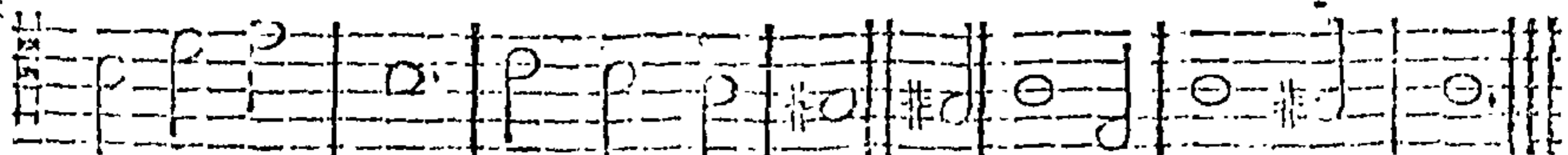
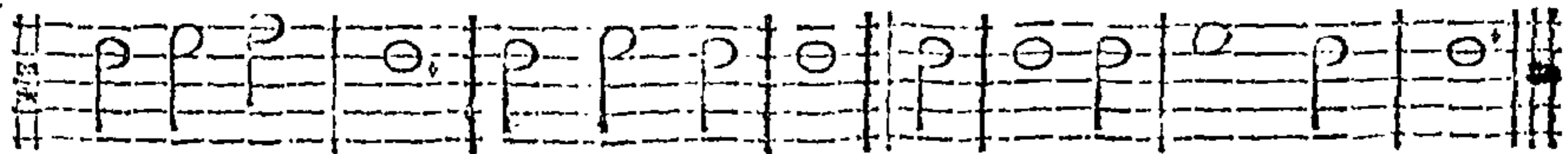
Bassus Unison.



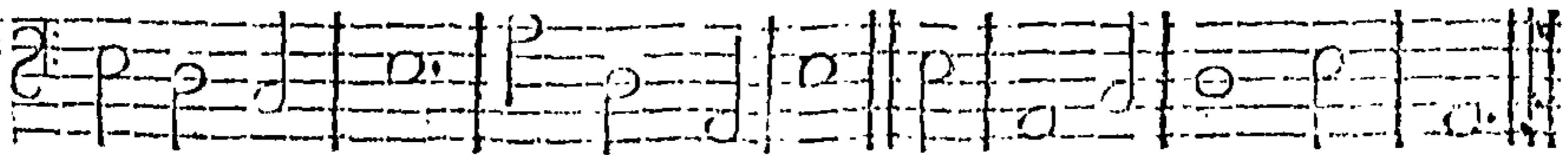
When Is-ra-el by God's Com-mand from Pharaoh's Land was bent:



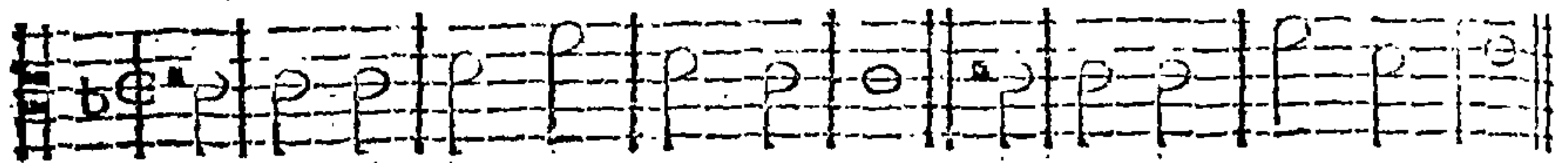
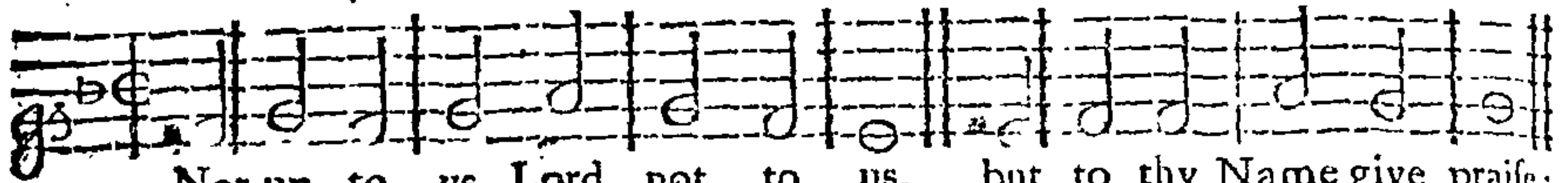
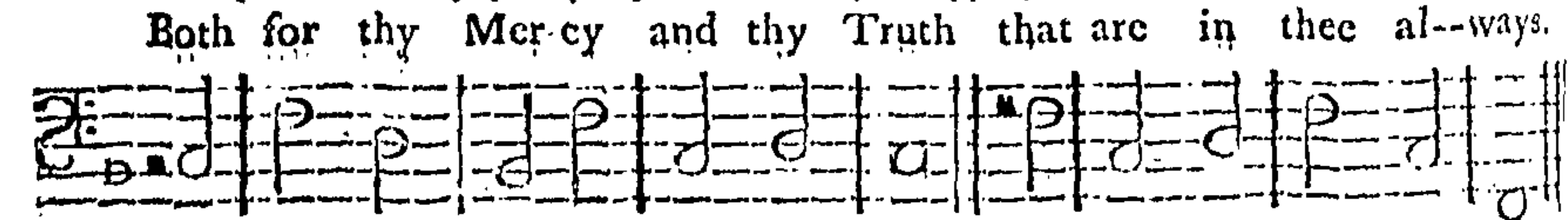
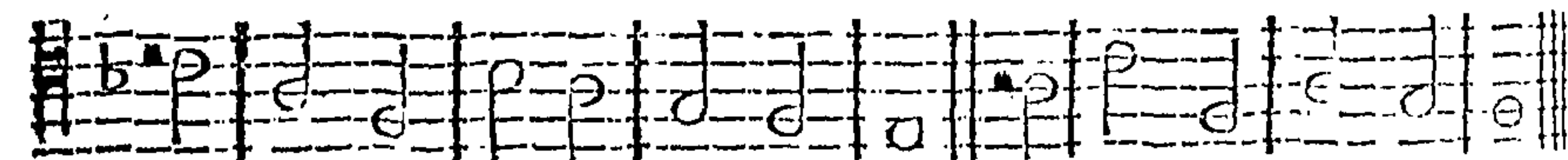
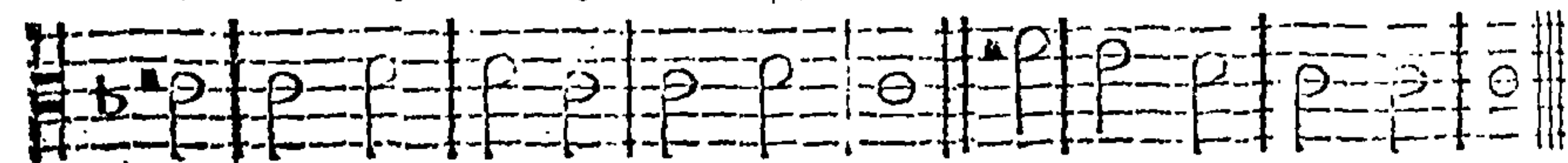
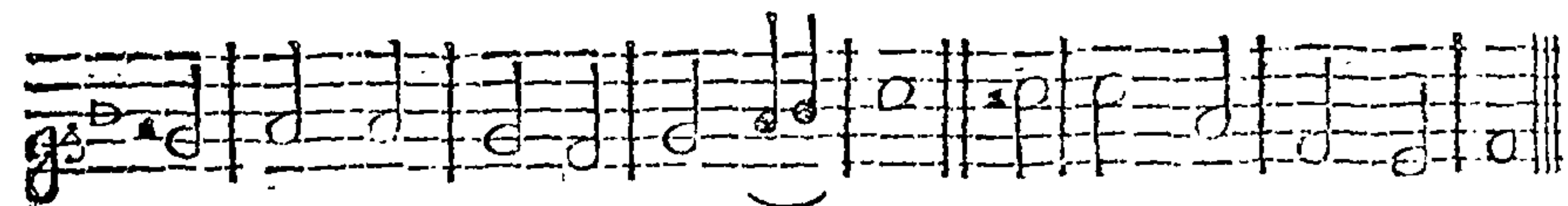
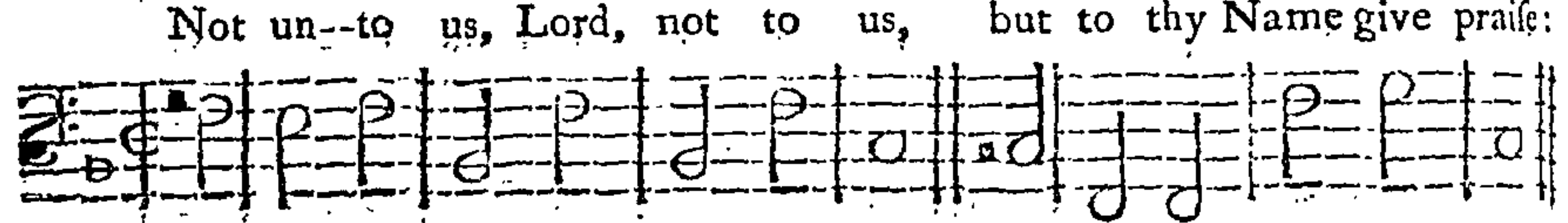
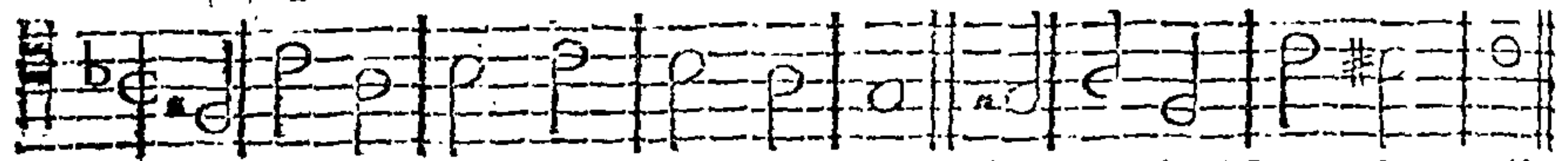
And Ja-cob's House the Strangers left, and in the same Train went.



And Ja-cob's House the Strangers left, and in the same Train went.



- 2 In Judah God his Glory shew'd, his Holiness most bright :
So did the Isr'elites declare his Kingdom, Pow'r and Might,
- 3 The sea saw it, and suddenly, as all amaz'd did fly ;
The roaring Streams of Jordan's Flood gave back immediately.
- 4 As Rams afraid the Mountains slept, their Strength did them forsake ;
And as the trembling silly Lambs, their Tops did beat and shake.

P S A L M CXV. *Epping Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.**Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

- 2 Why shall the heathen Scorners say, where is their God become?
 Our God he is in Heaven, and what he will'd that hath he done.
 3 Their Idols silver are and gold, work of Mens Hands they be:
 They have a Mouth, but do not speak, and Eyes but do not see.
 4 And they have Ears, join'd to their Heads, but do not hear at all:
 Noses also, they formed have, but not to smell withal.

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

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

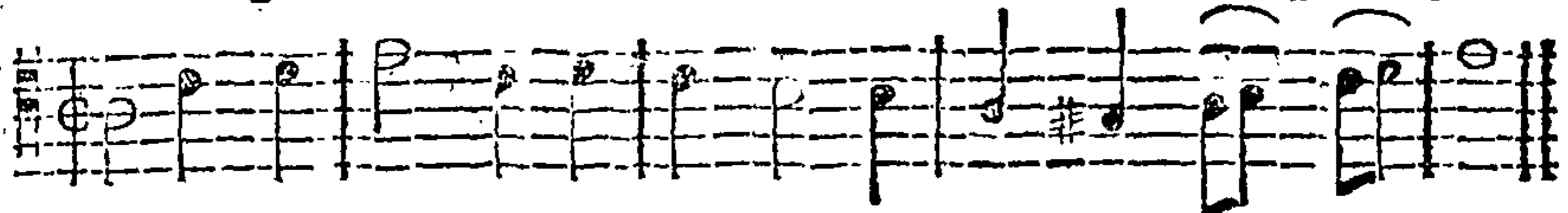


I love the Lord, be-cause the Voice of my Pray'r heard hath he :

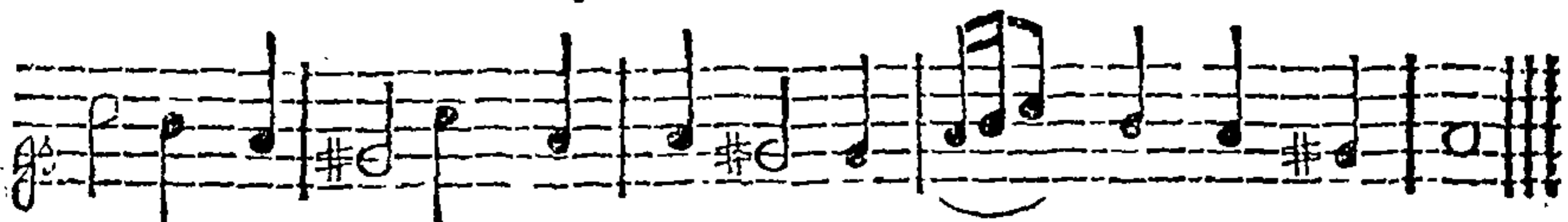
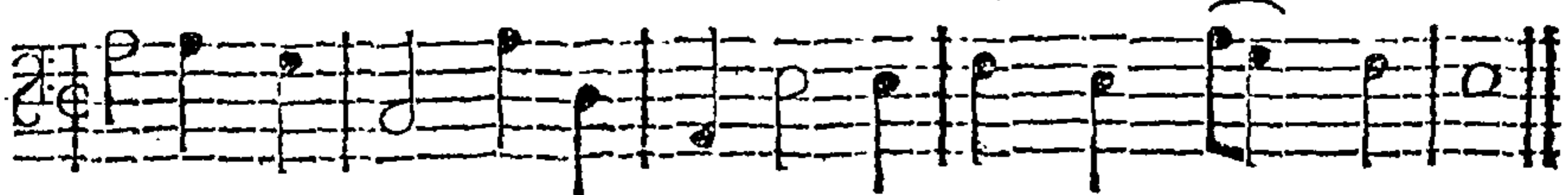


Tenor & Bassus.

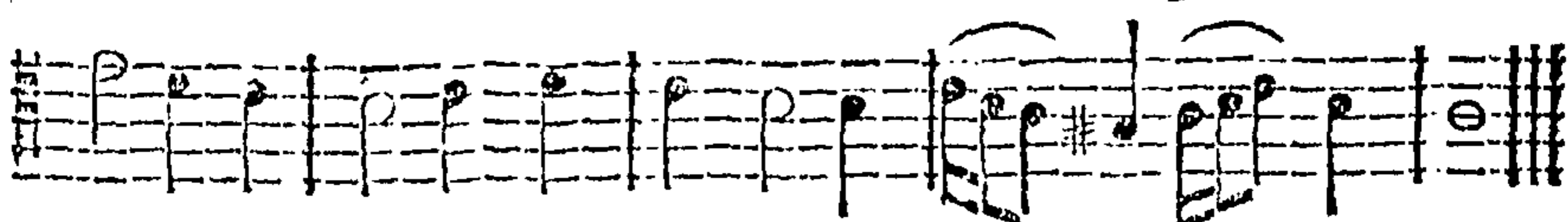
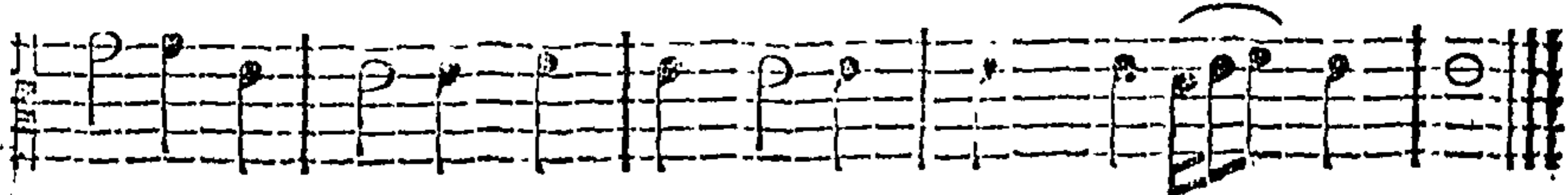
Bassus Unison.



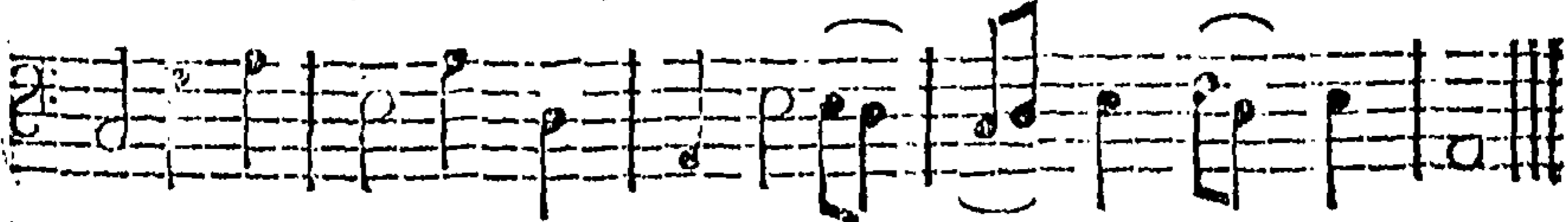
I love the Lord, because the Voice of my Pray'r heard hath he :



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



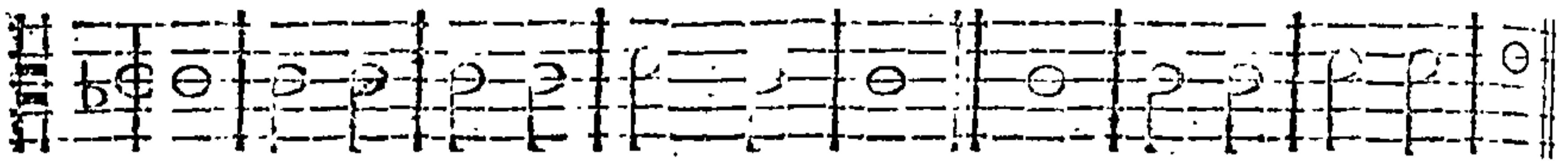
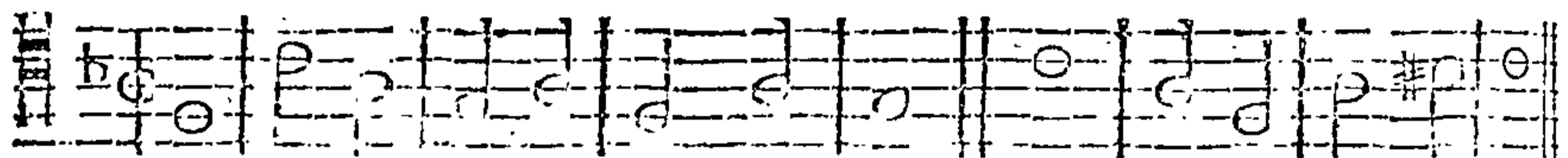
I'll e-ver call on him, be-cause he bow'd his Ear to me.



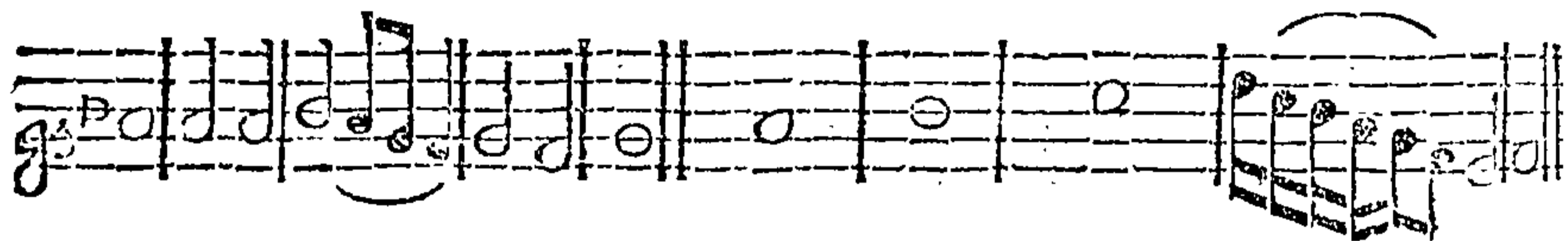
- 2 Ev'n when the Snares of cruel Death about beset me round :
When Pains of Hell me caught, and when I Woe and Sorrow found.
- 3 Upon the Name of God the Lord, then I did call and say :
Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
- 4 The Lord is very merciful, and just he is also :
And in our God compassion doth most plentifully flow.

P S A L M CXVII. *London Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

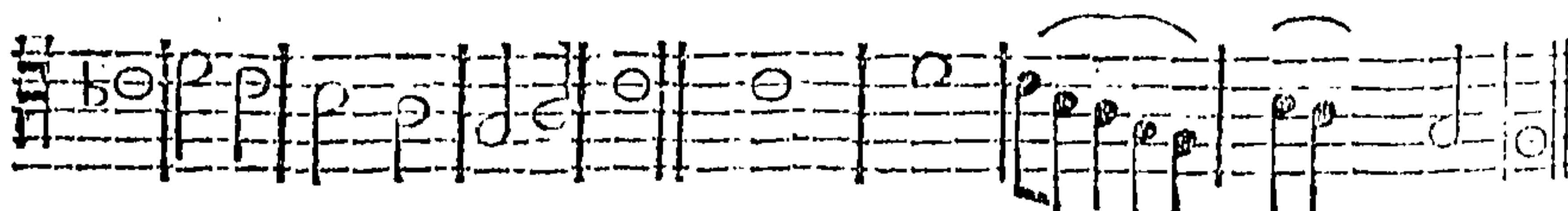
O all ye Nations of the World, praise ye the Lord al-ways;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

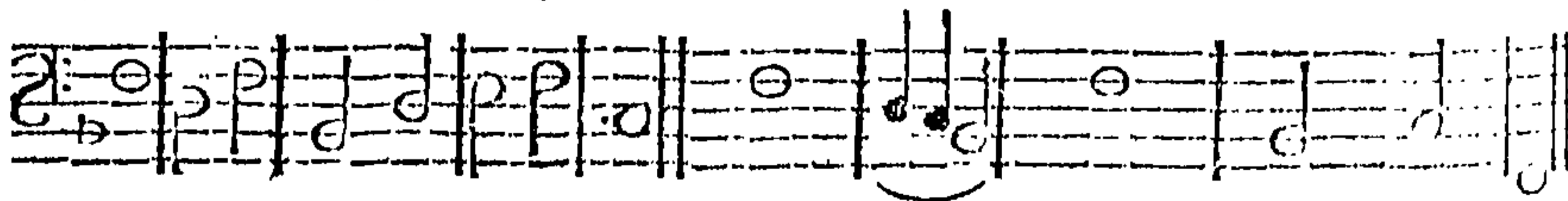
O all ye Nations of the World, praise ye the Lord al-ways;



And all ye People ev'ry where set forth his no-ble Praise.



And all ye People ev'ry where set forth his no-ble Praise.



2 For great his Kindness is to us, his Truth doth not decay :

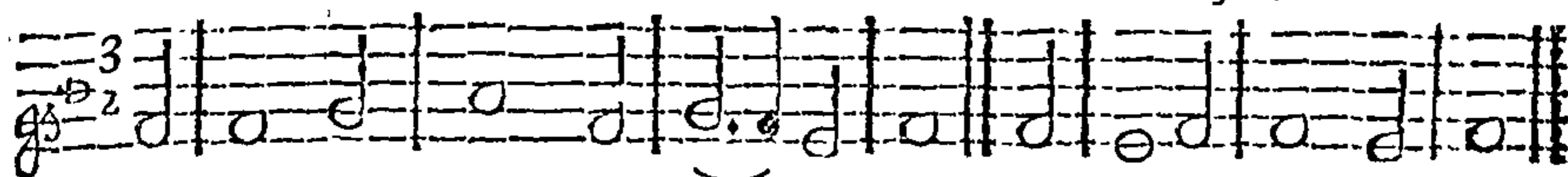
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God, praise ye the Lord alway.

P S A L M CXVIII.

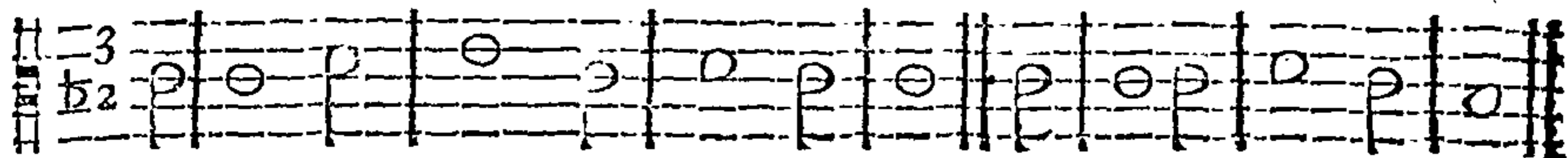
P S A L M CXVIII. Verse 19, 20, 21, 22. York Tune.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

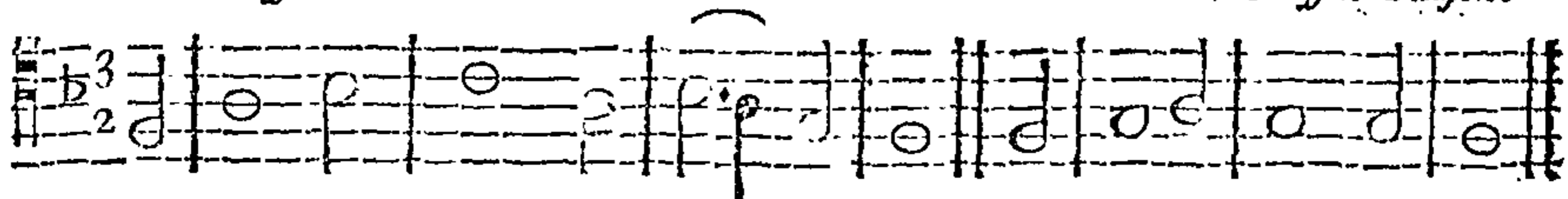


I will give Thanks to thee, O Lord, and e-ver will praise thee :

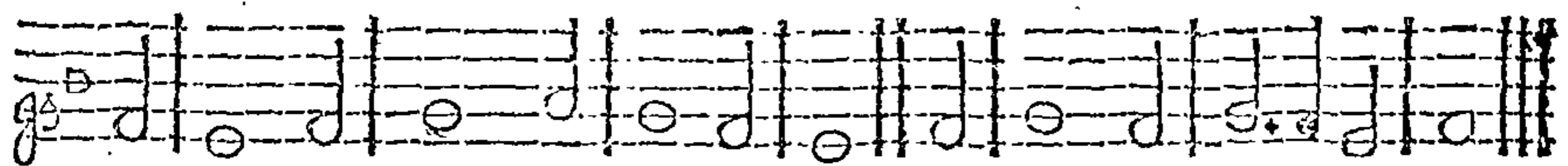
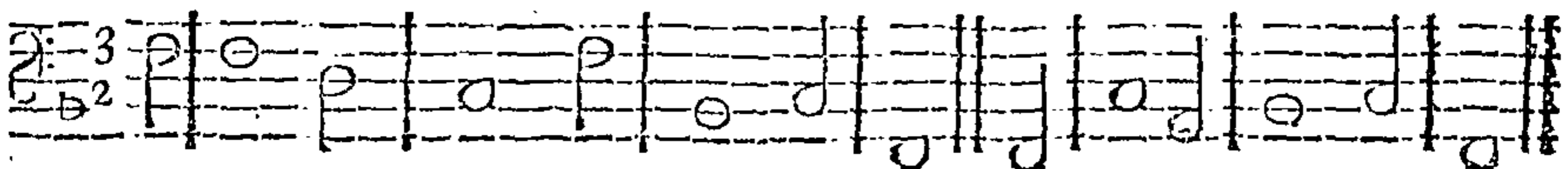


Tenor & Bassus.

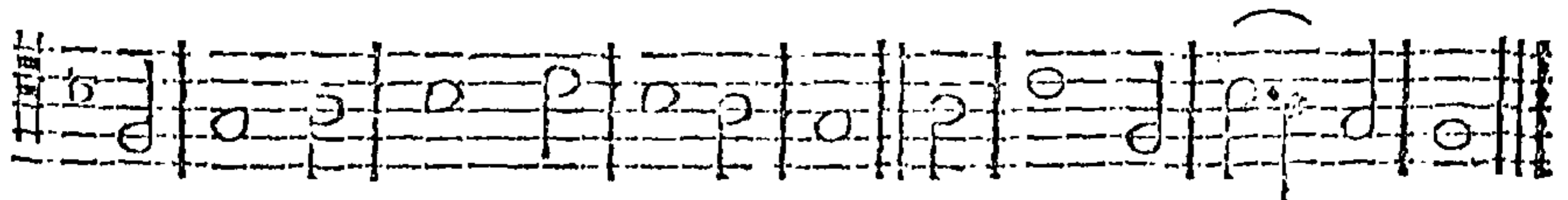
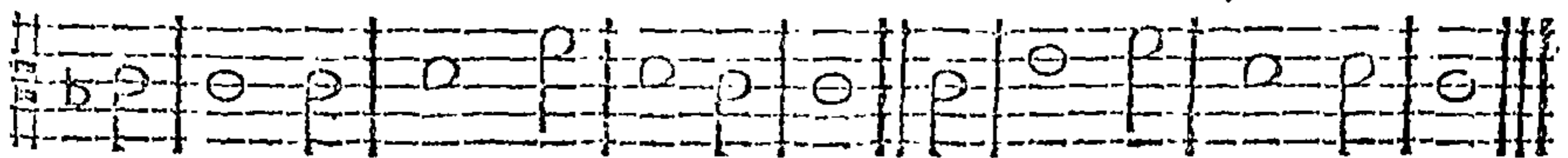
Bassus Unison.



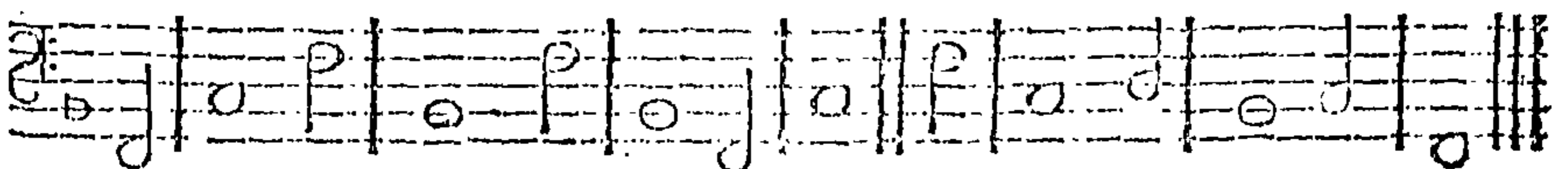
I will give Thanks to thee, O Lord, and e-ver will praise thee :



Who hast me heard, and art be-come a Sa-viour un-to me.



Who hast me heard, and art be-come a Saviour un-to me.



- 20 The Stone which formerly among the Builders was refus'd,
Is now become the Corner Stone, and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God, it was the Lord's own Fact:
And it is wondrous to behold that great and noble Act.
22 This is a joyful Day indeed, which God himself hath wrought;
Let us be glad and joy therein, in Heart, in Mind, and Thought.

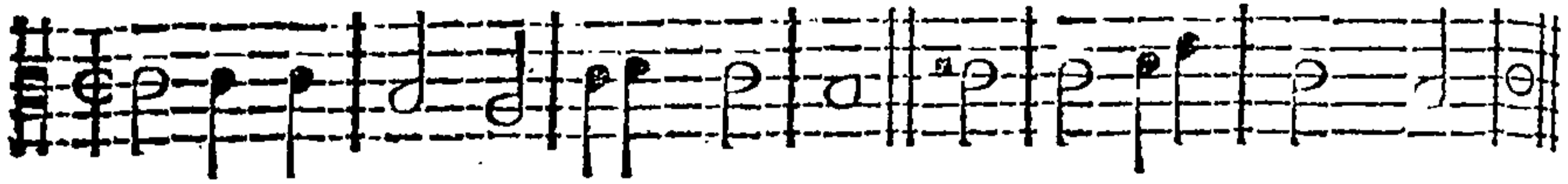
P S A L M CXIX. *Yeovil Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 8th, Treble 12th from Bassus.

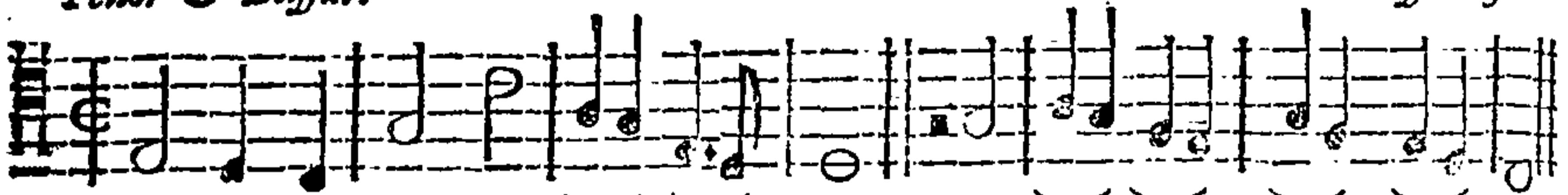


Blessed are they that per—fect are, and pure in Mind and Heart,

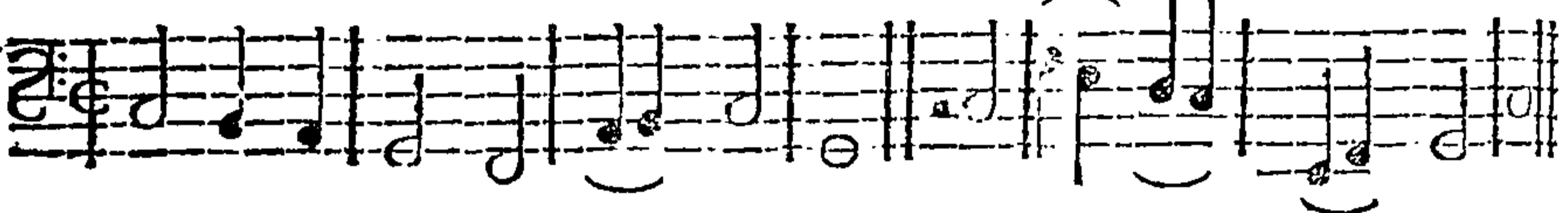


Tenor & Bassus.

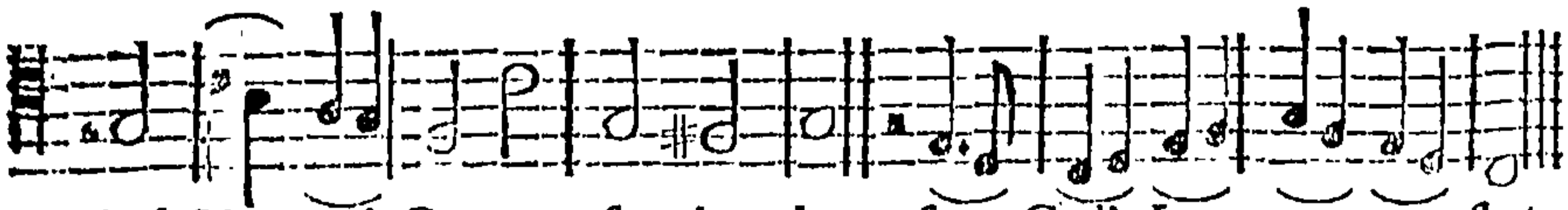
Bassus 3d.



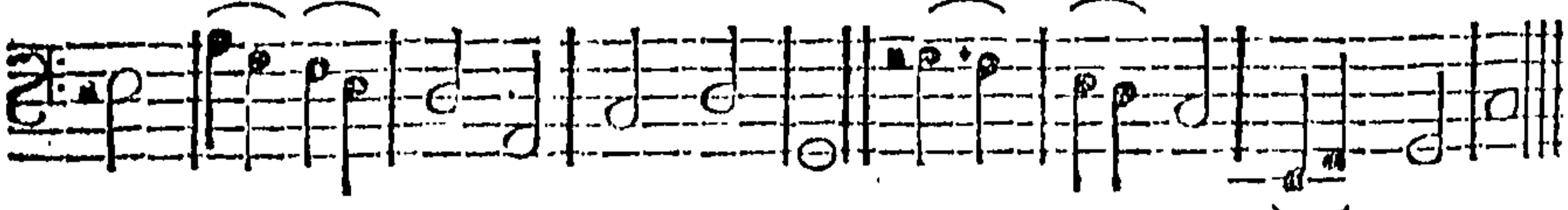
Blessed are they that per—fect are, and pure in Mind and Heart,



Whose Lives and Con-ver-sa-tions do, from God's Laws ne—-ver start.



Whose Lives and Conver—-sa-tions do, from God's Laws ne—-ver start.



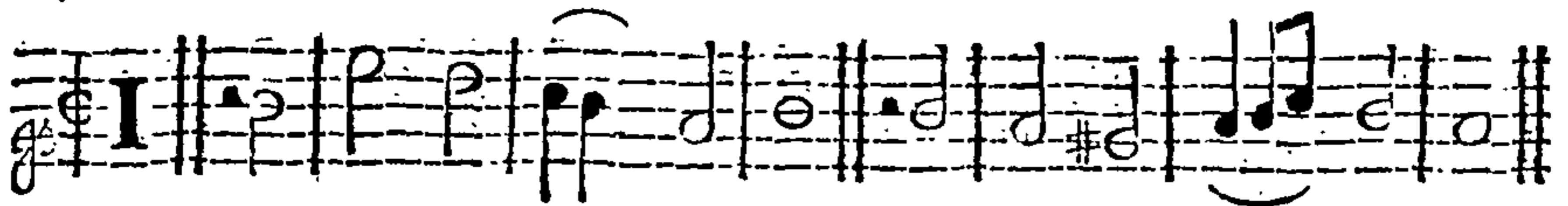
- 2 Blessed are they that give themselves, his Statutes to observe,
Seeking the Lord with all their Heart, and never from him swerve.
- 3 Doubtless such Men go not astray, nor do a wicked Thing,
But steadfastly walk in his Way, without any wandering.
- 4 'Tis thy Commandment and thy Will, that with attentive Heed,
Thy precepts which are most divine, we keep and learn indeed.

P S A L M CXX. *North Ockendon Tune.*

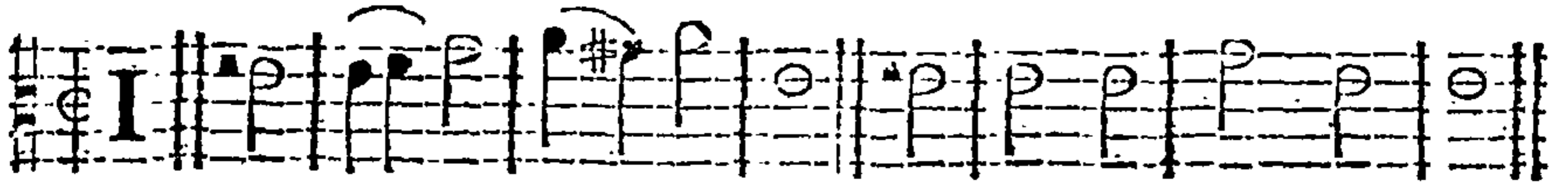
4 Bars.

Treble & Contra:

CHORUS.

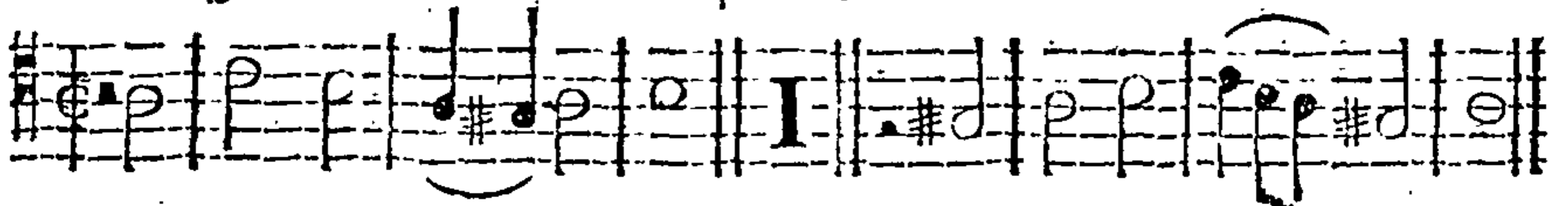


Un—to the Lord I call; and he did me com-fort.

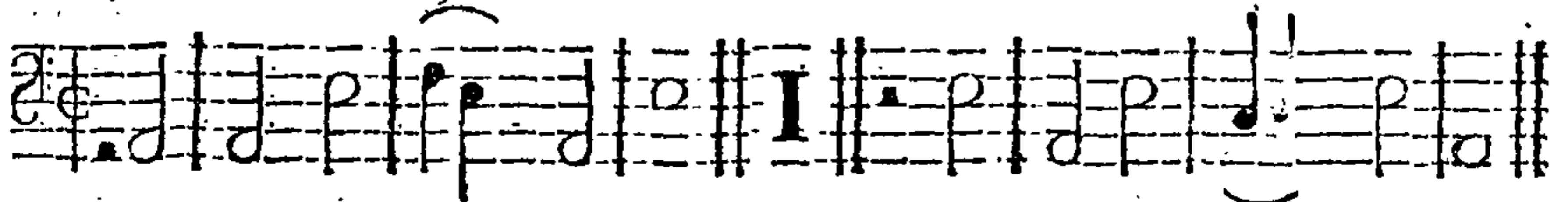


Tenor & Bassus.

4 Bars.



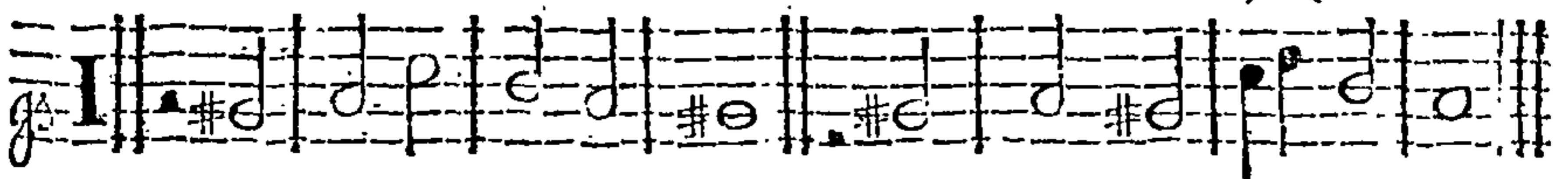
In trou-ble and in thrall, and he did me com-fort.



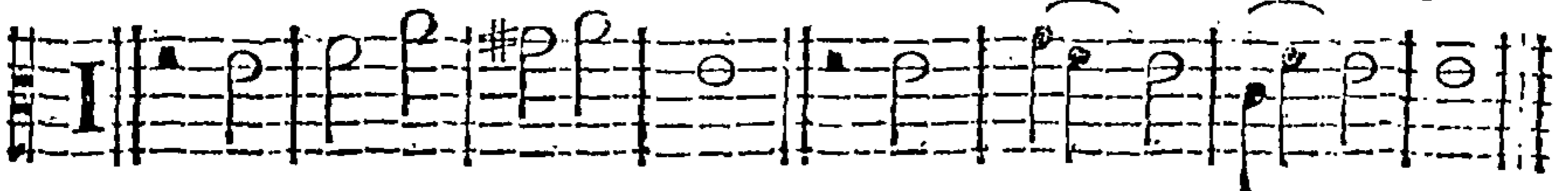
4 Bars.

Treble & Contra.

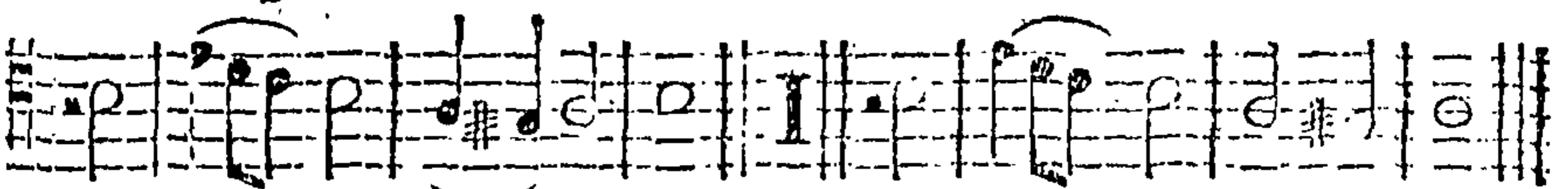
CHORUS.



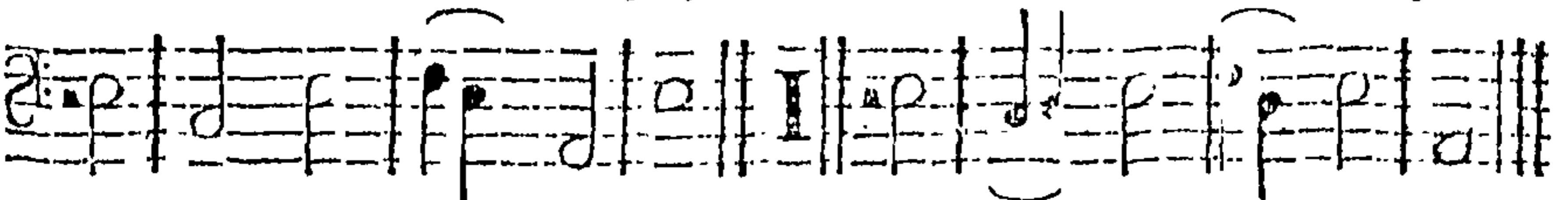
From ly-ing Lips al—way, and Tongues of false Re-port.



Tenor & Bassus.

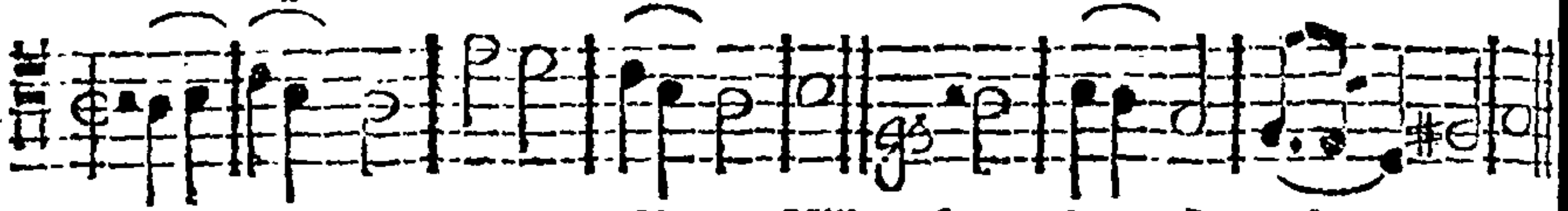


De—li—ver me, I pray, and Tongues of false Re-port.

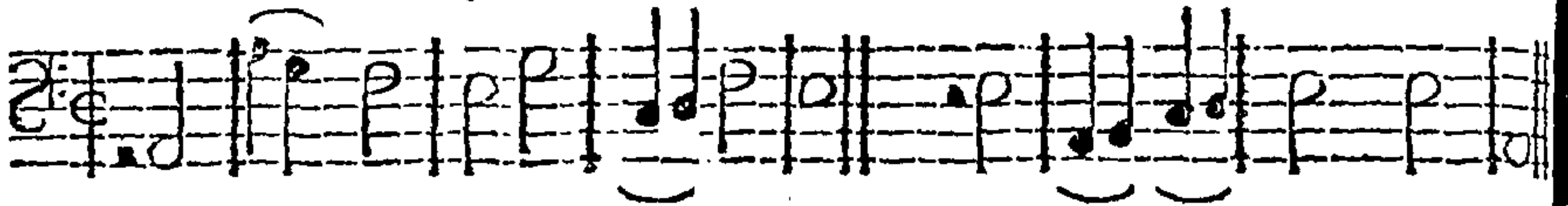
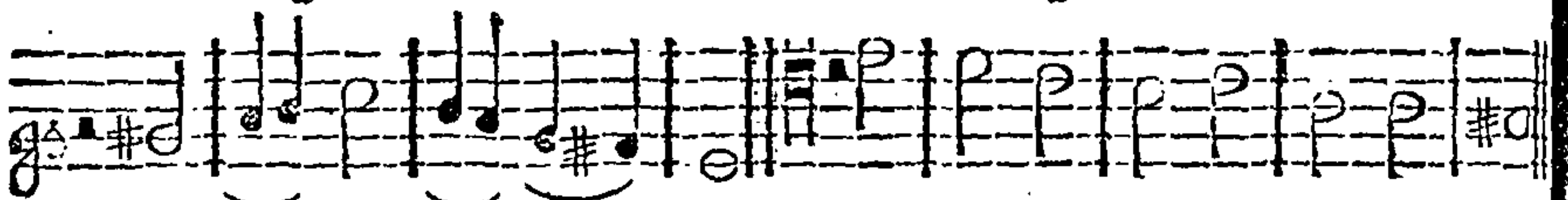


- 2 What 'Vantage or what Thing, gett'st thou thus for to sing, thou false and flatt'ing Liar ?
Thy 'Tongue doth hurt it's seen, no less than Arows keen, or hot consuming Fire.
- 3 Alas ! that I am feign, in those 'Tents to remain, which Kedar are by Name ;
By whom the Flock elect, and all of Isaac's Sect, are put to open Shame.
- 4 With them that Peace do hate, I came to meditate, and set a quiet Life ;
But when my Mind was told, causeless I was controul'd, by them that loved Strife.

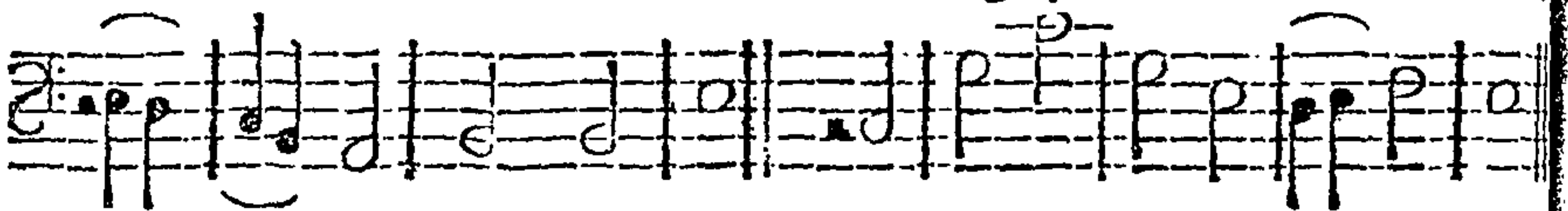
P S A L M C X X I.

*Tenor & Bassus.**Treble & Bassus.*

I lift mine Eyes to Si--on Hill, from whence I do attend

*Treble & Bassus.**Tenor & Bassus.*

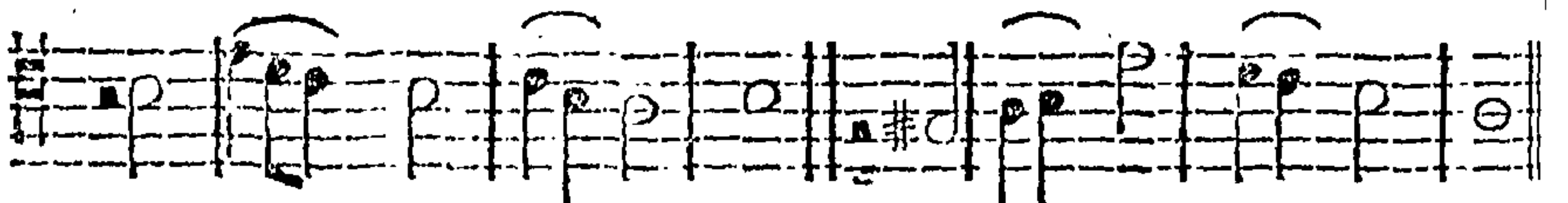
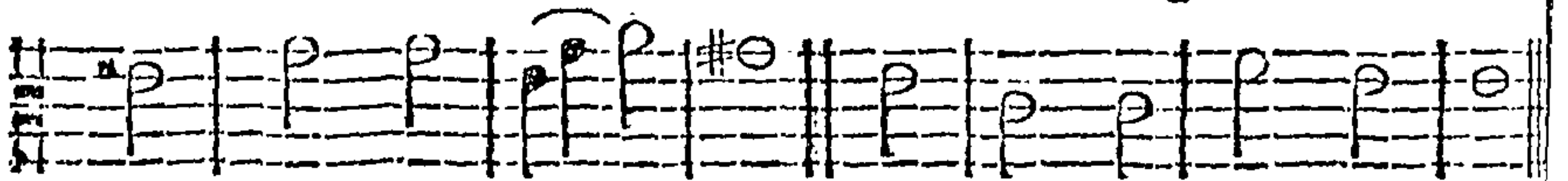
'Till God me Suc--cour send; The mighty God me succour will,



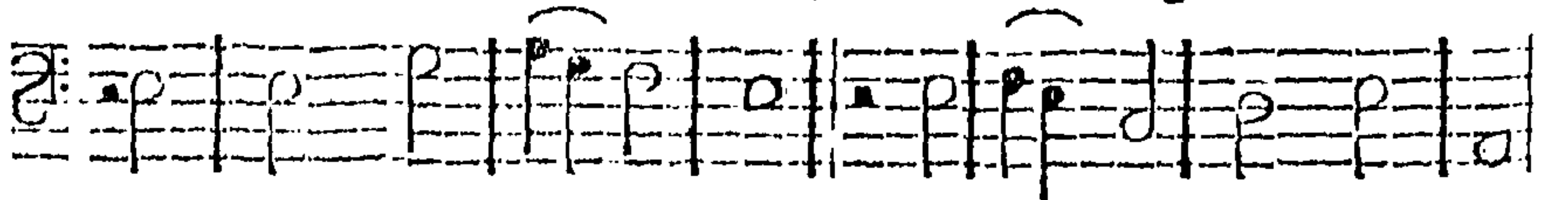
C H O R U S.



Which Heav'n and Earth did frame, and all things there--in name.



Which Heav'n and Earth did frame, and all Things there--in name

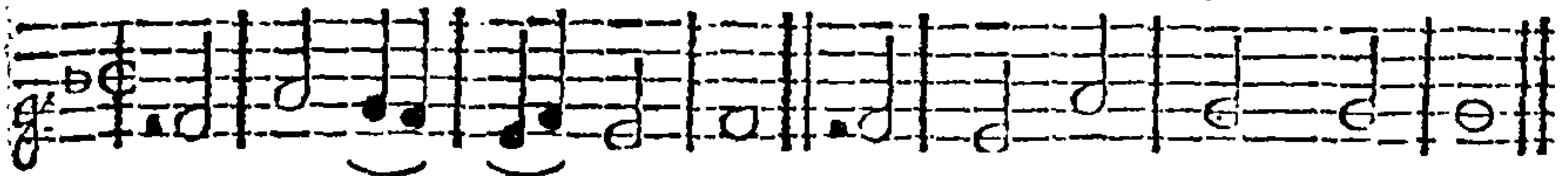


- 2 Thy Foot from slip he will preserve, and will thee ever keep,
For he doth never sleep. Lo, he that Israel doth conserve,
Sleep never can surprise, nor Slumber close his Eyes.
- 3 The Lord thy Keeper is alway, on thy Right-hand is he,
A Shade to cover thee. The Sun shall not thee parch by Day,
Nor Moon scarce half so bright, with cold thee hurt by Night.

P S A L M CXXII.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

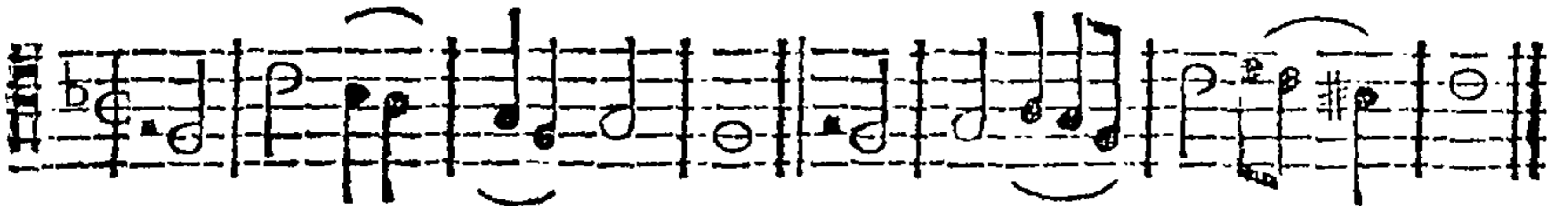


I did in Heart re-joice, to hear the Peo-ple's Voice :

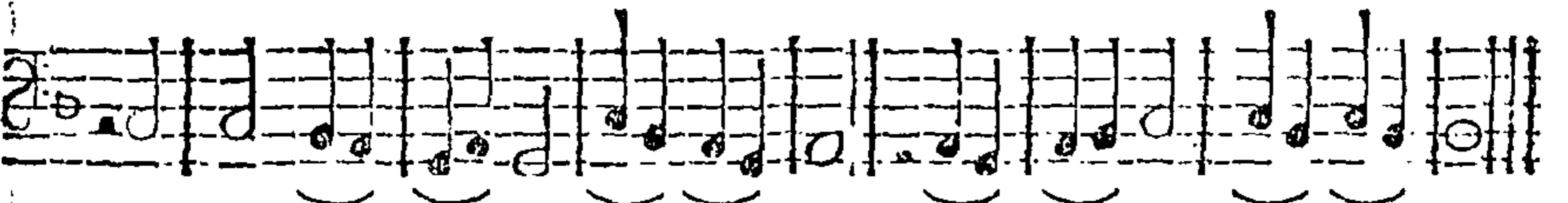


Tenor & Bassus.

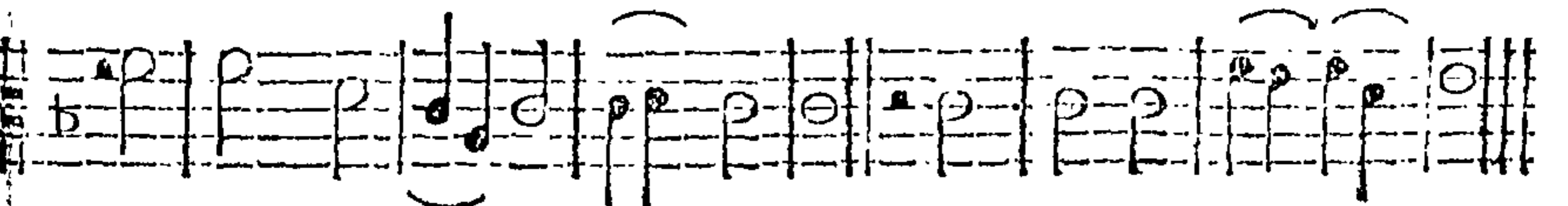
Bassus Unison.



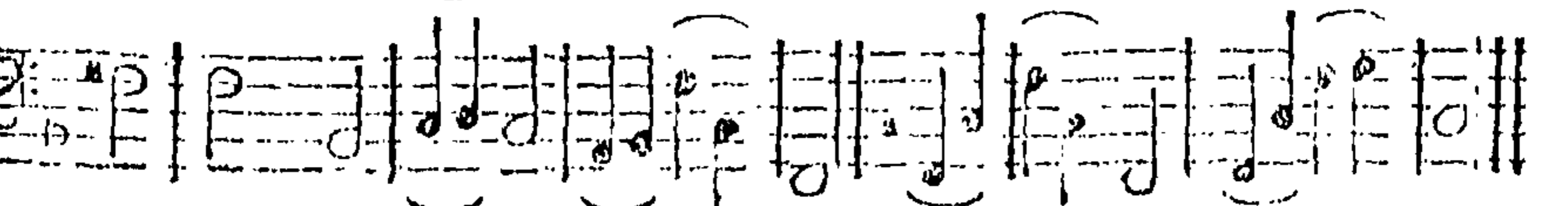
I did in Heart re-joice, to hear the Peo-ple's Voice :



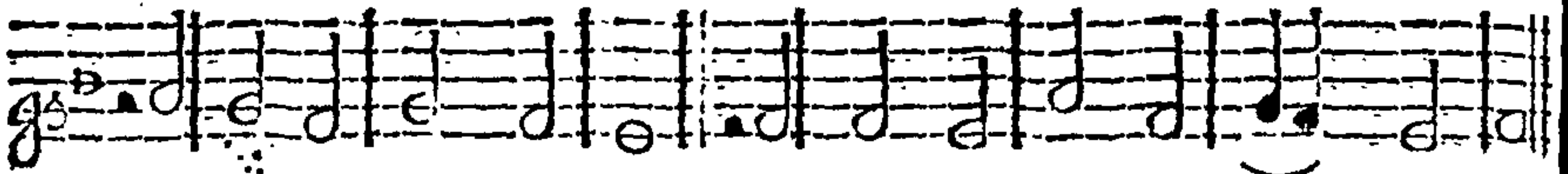
In of-fer-ing so wil-ling-ly ; for let us up say they,



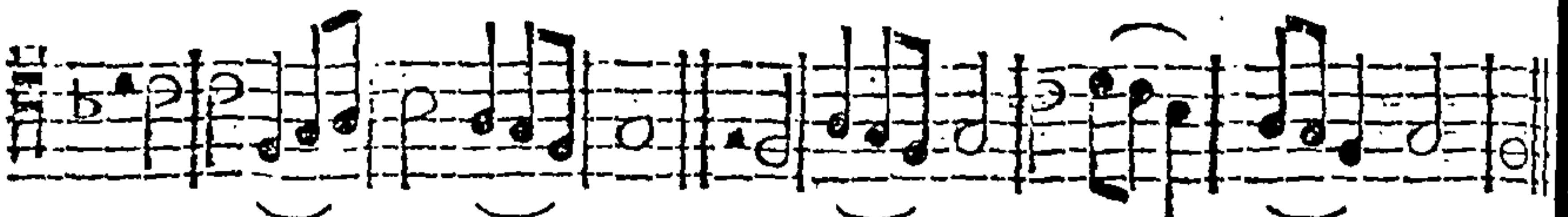
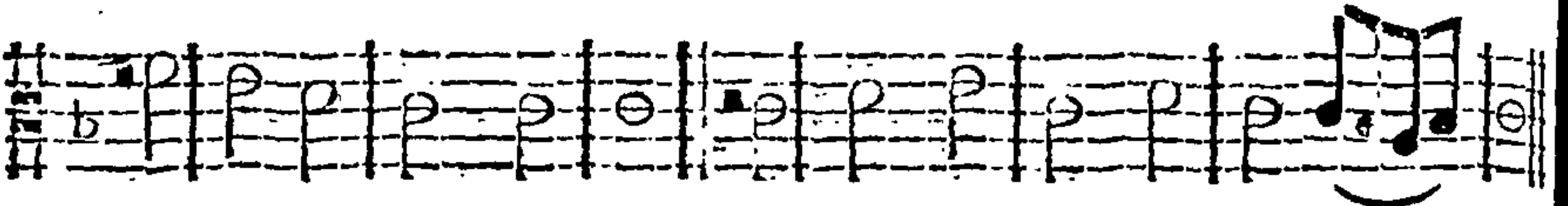
In of-fer-ing so wil-ling-ly ; for let us up say they,



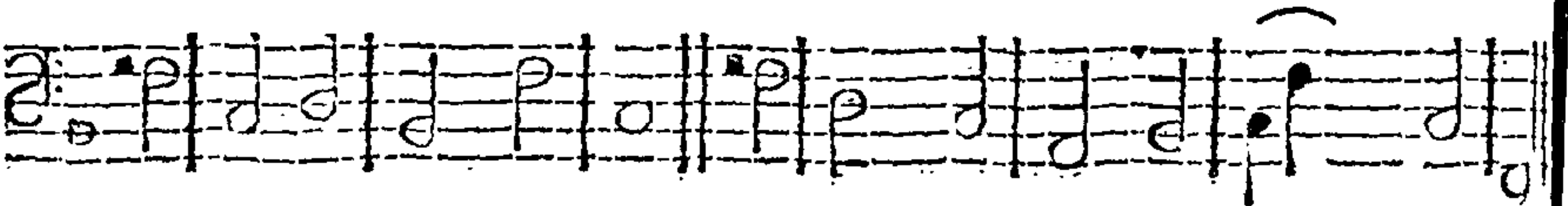
Continued.



And in the Lord's house pray; thus spake the Folk with A—mi—ty.



And in the Lord's house pray; thus spake the Folk with A—mi—ty.



II.

Our Feet that wander'd wide,
 Shall in thy Gates abide,
 O thou Jerusale'm full fair;
 Which art so seemly set,
 Much like a City neat,
 Whither the People do repair.

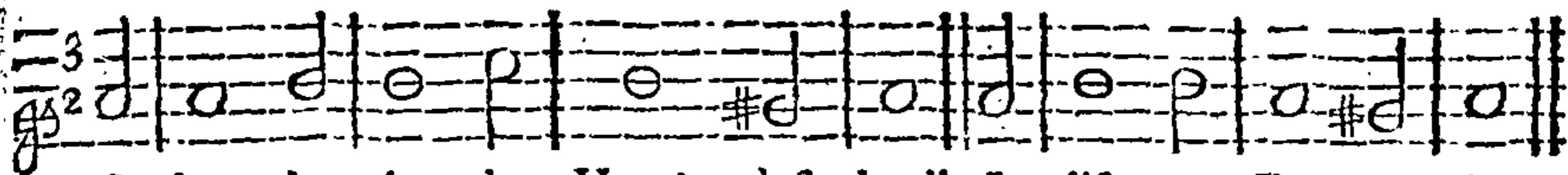
III.

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

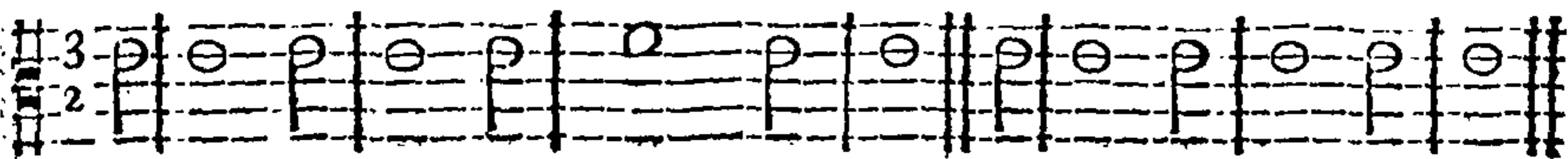
P S A L M CXXIII. *Litchfield Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

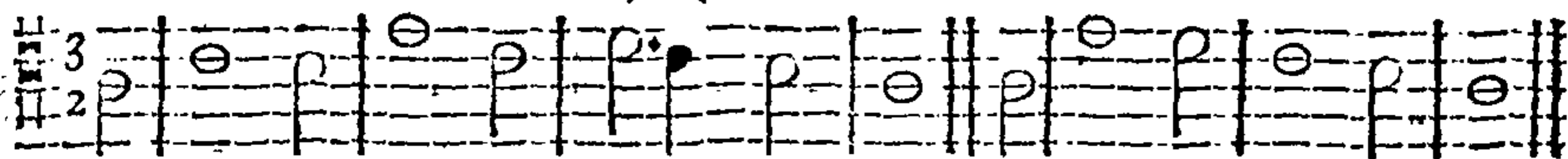


O thou that in the Heav'ns dost dwell, I lift my Eyes to thee:

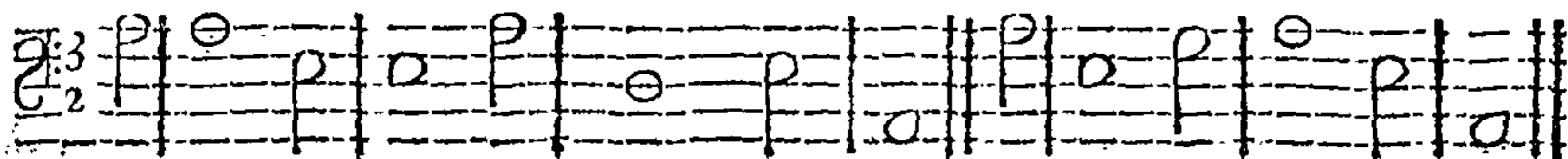


Tenor & Bassus.

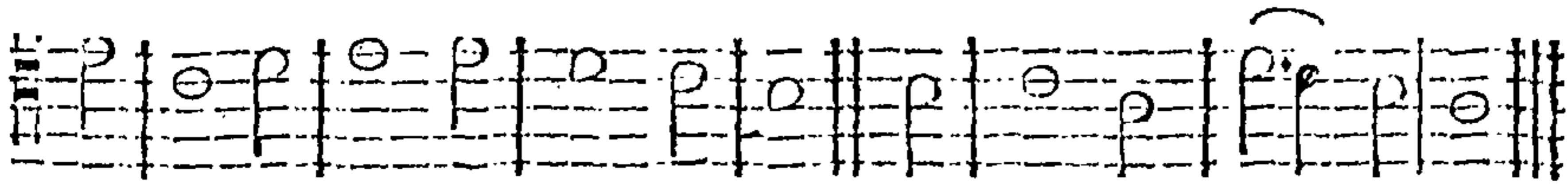
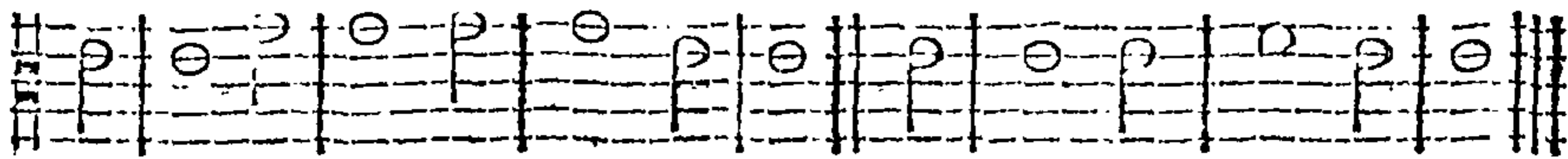
Bassus Unison.



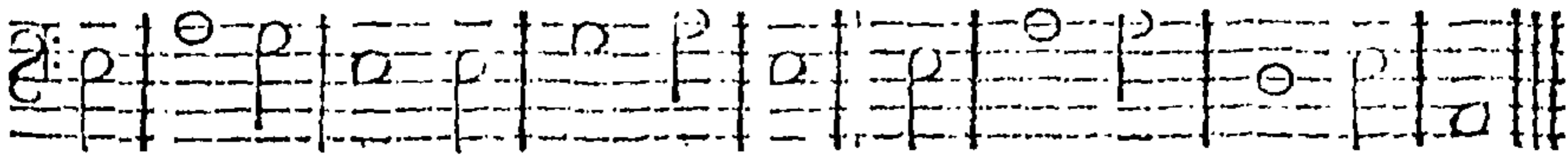
O thou that in the Heav'ns dost dwell, I lift my Eyes to thee;



Ev'n as a Ser-vant lift-eth his, his Mas-ter's Hand to see,



Ev'n as a Ser-vant lift-eth his, his Mas-ter's Hand to see.

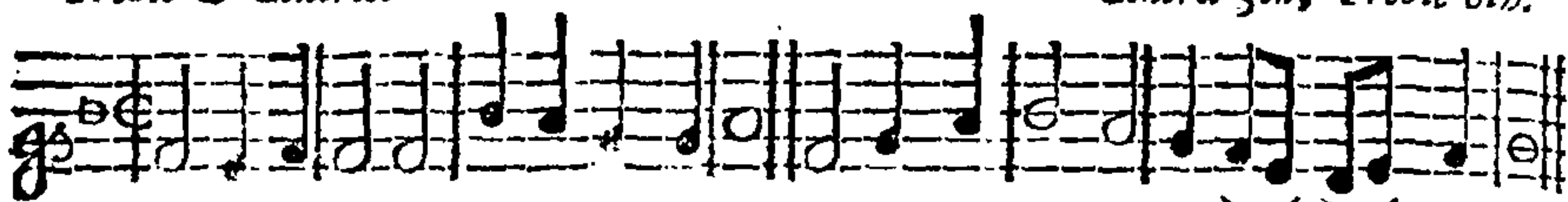


- 2 As Hand-maids watch their Mistress Hand, some Grace for to atchieve :
So we behold the Lord our God, 'till he doth us forgive.
- 3 O grant to us Compassion, Lord, and Mercy in thy Sight :
For we are fill'd and overcome with Hatred and Despise.
- 4 Our Minds are fill'd with great Rebuke, the Rich and worldly Wife
Do make of us a mocking Stock, the Proud do us despise.

PSALM CXXIV.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

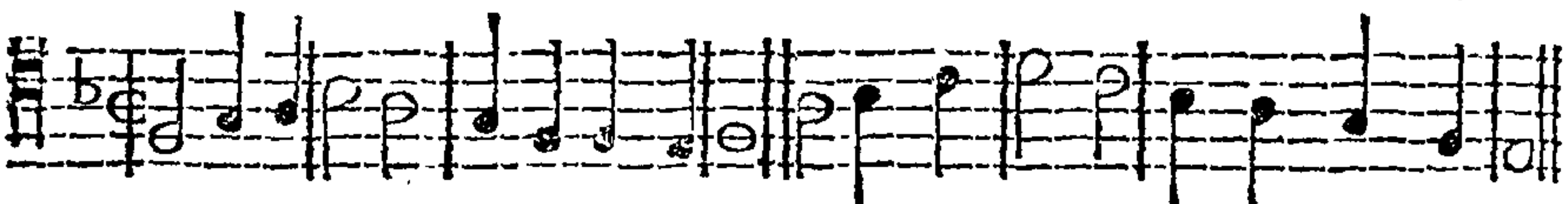


Now Is--ra--el may say, and that tru-ly, if that the Lord had not our Cause maintain'd:

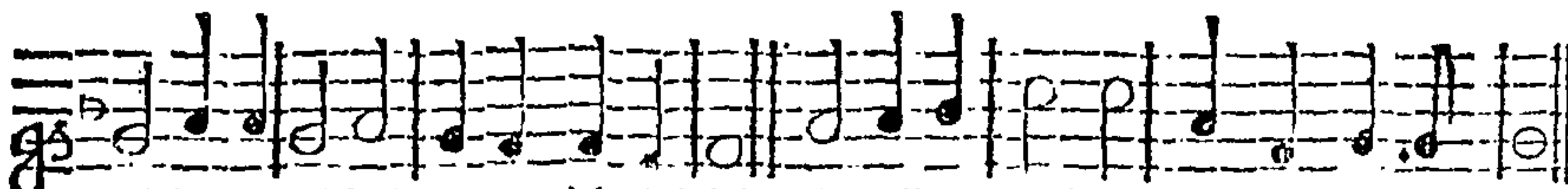
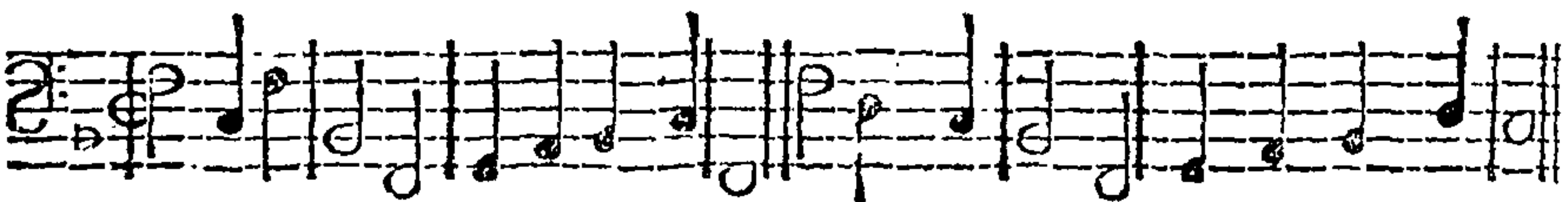


Tenor & Bassus.

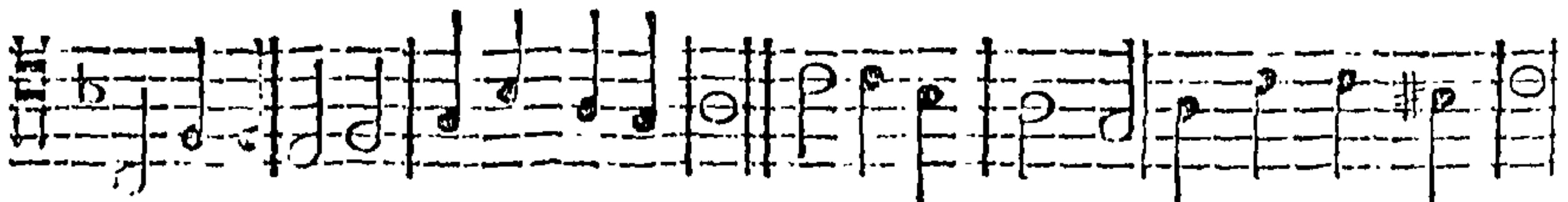
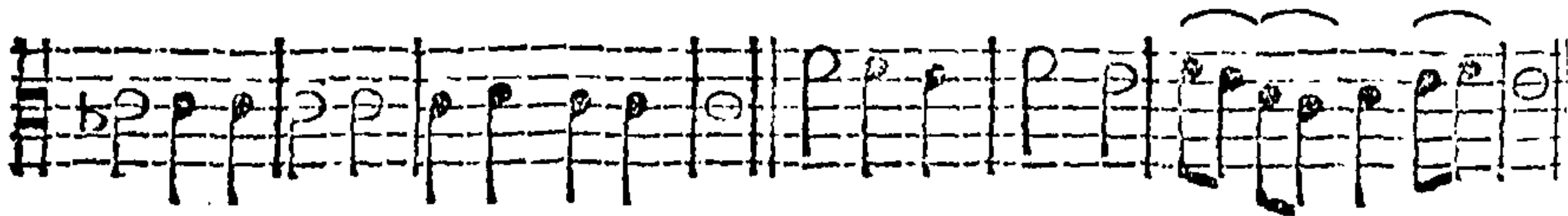
Bassus Unison.



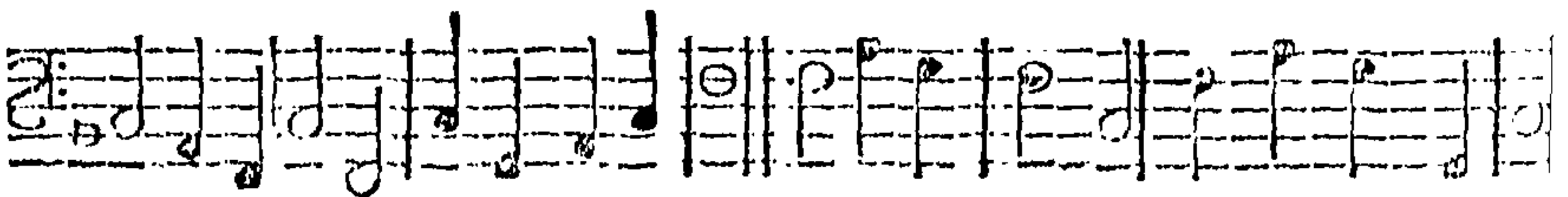
Now Is--ra--el may say, and that tru-ly, if that the Lord had not our Cause maintain'd:



If that the Ld had not our right sustain'd, when all the World a--gainst us fu--rious--ly,



If that the Ld had not our right sustain'd, when all the World a--gainst us fu--rious--ly,



Continued

Continued.



Made their Up-roars, and said we should all die.



Made their Up-roars, and said we should all die.



II.

Then long ago they had devour'd us all,
 And swallow'd quick, for ought that we could deem :
 Such was their Rage, as we might well esteem.
 And as the Floods with mighty Force do fall,
 So had they now our Lives e'en brought to Thrall.

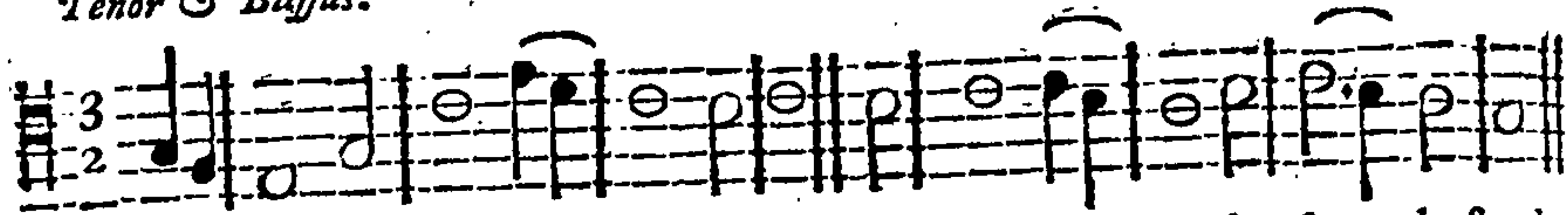
III.

The raging Streams most proud in roaring Noise,
 Had long ago o'erwhelm'd us in the Deep :
 Praised be God, who doth us safely keep
 From bloody Teeth, and their most cruel Voice,
 Which as a Prey to eat us would rejoice.

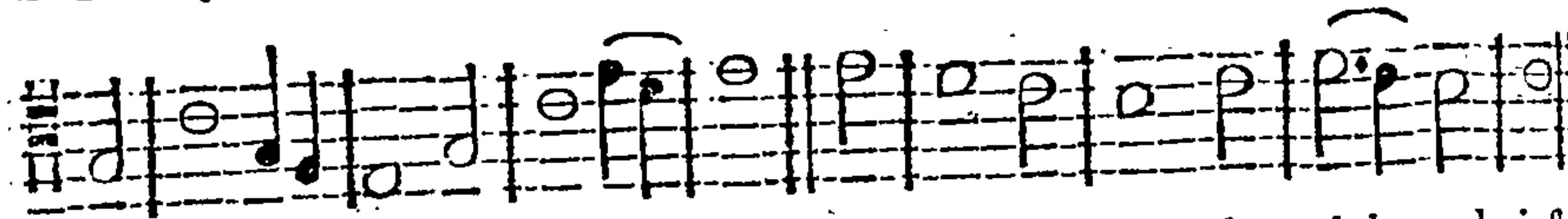
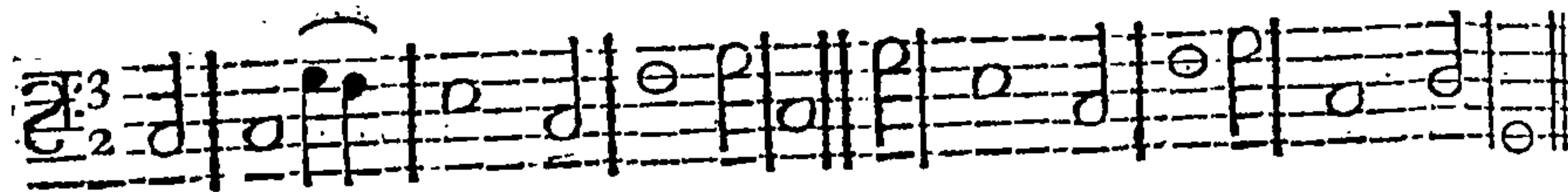
P S A L M CXXV.

PSALM CXXV. *Dagenham Tune.*

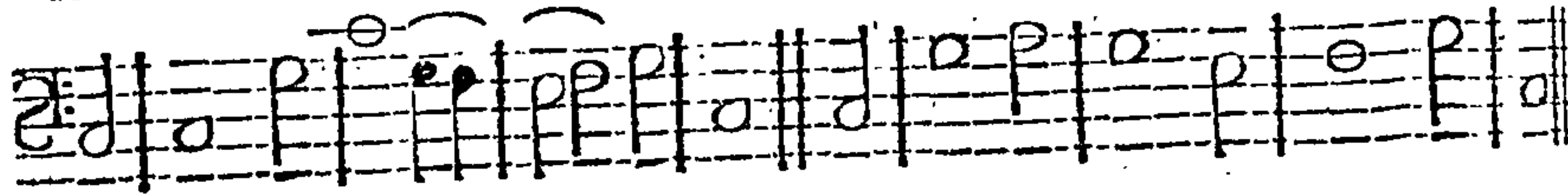
Tenor & Bassus.



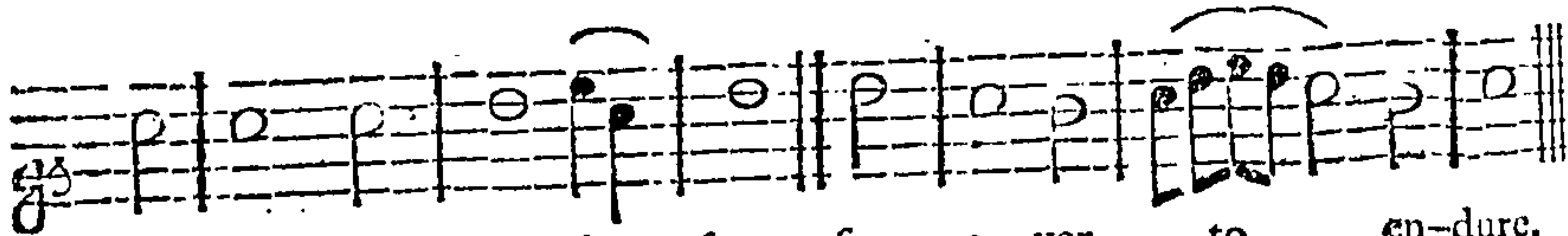
Such as in God the Lord do trust, as Mount Si--on do firm--ly stand,



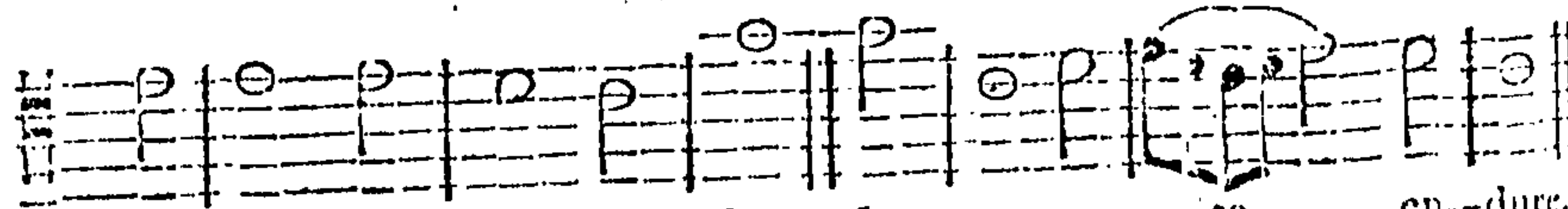
And be re--mov-ed at no hand; the Lord will count them right and just:



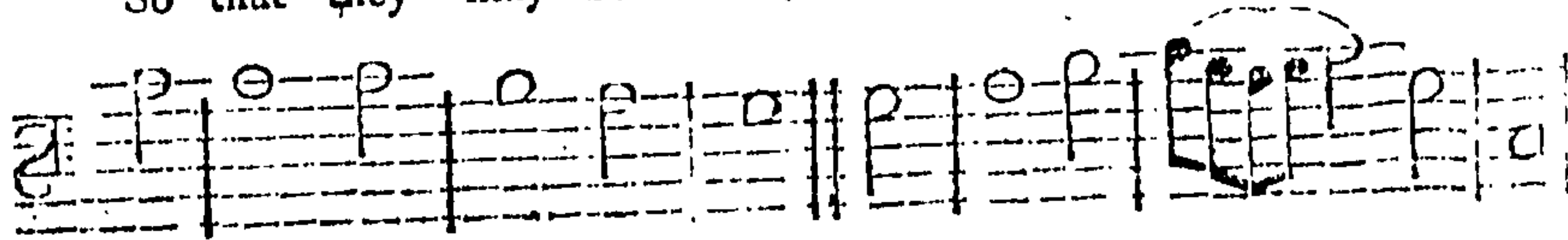
C H O R U S.



So that they may be sure, for e--ver to en--dure.



So that they may be sure, for e--ver to en--dure.

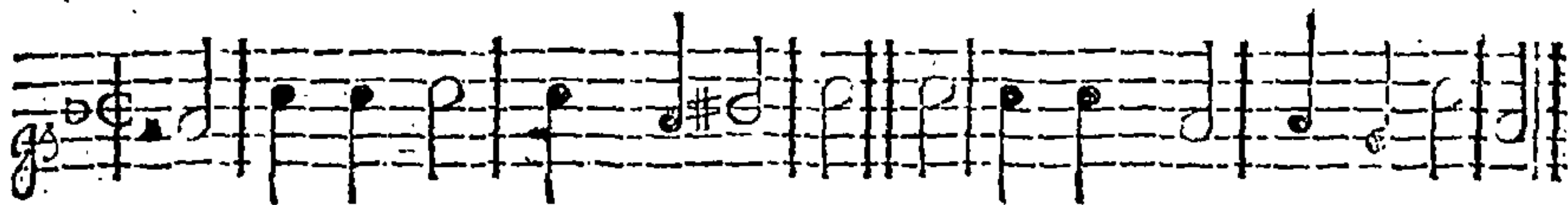


2 As many Mountains huge and steep, Jerusalem about do close;
So will the Lord do unto those, who on his godly Will do wait:
Such are to him so dear, they never need to fear.

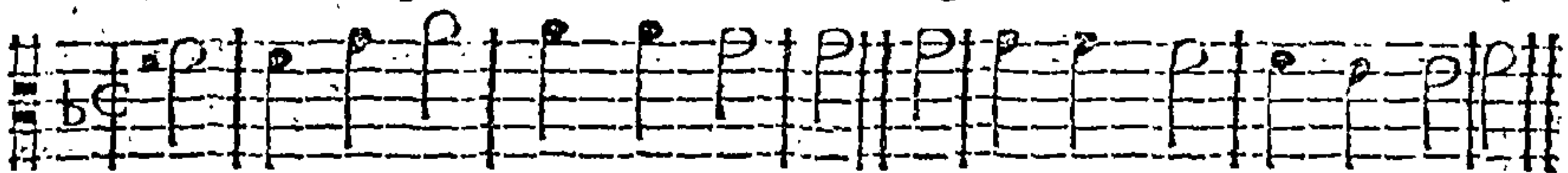
P S A L M CXXV. Second Metre.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 8th, Treble 10th.

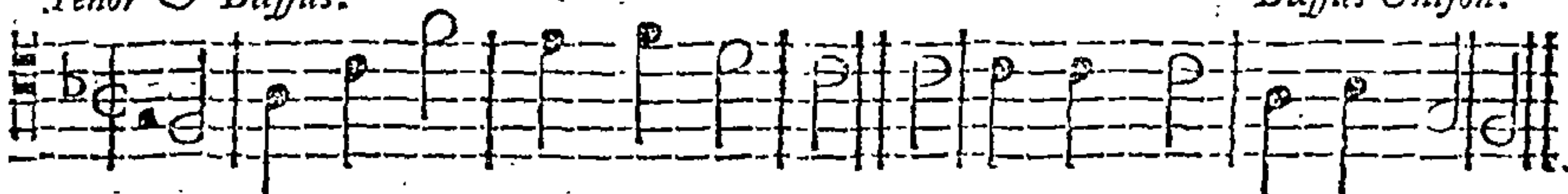


Those that do place their Con-fi-dence, up-on the Lord our God on-ly,

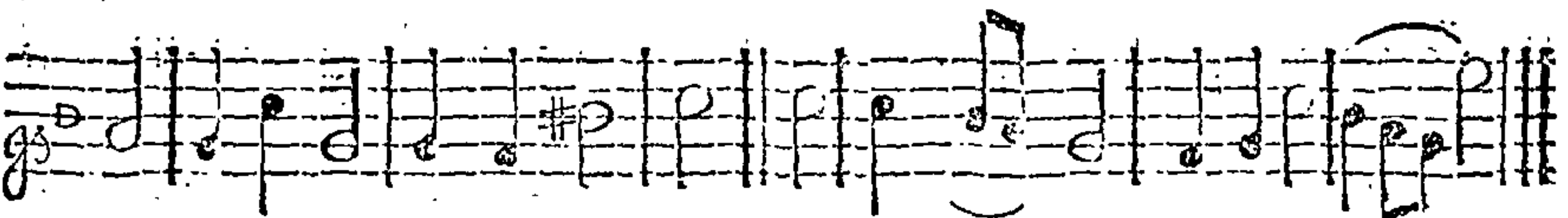
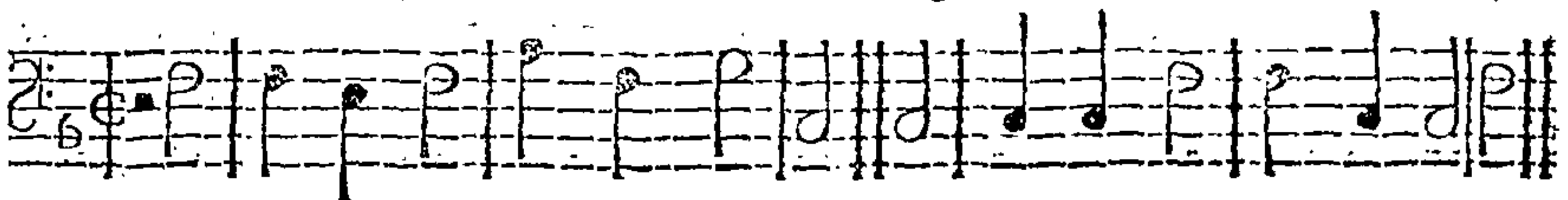


Tenor & Bassus.

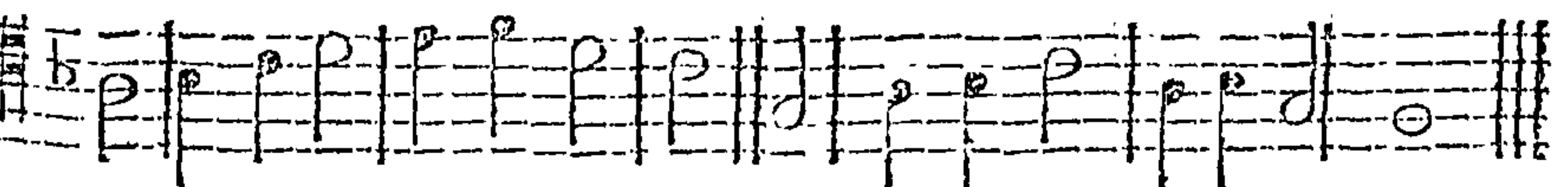
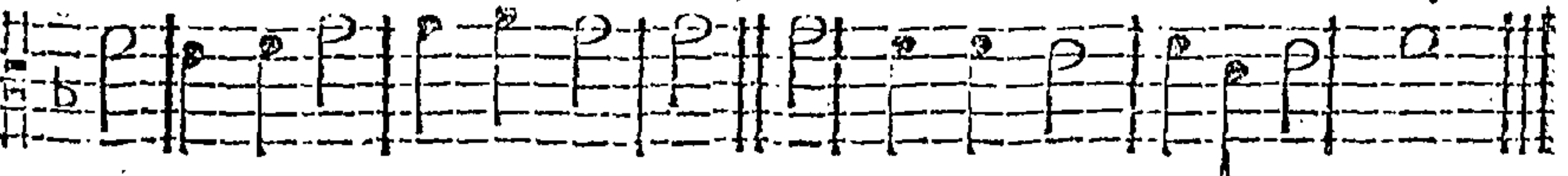
Bassus Unison.



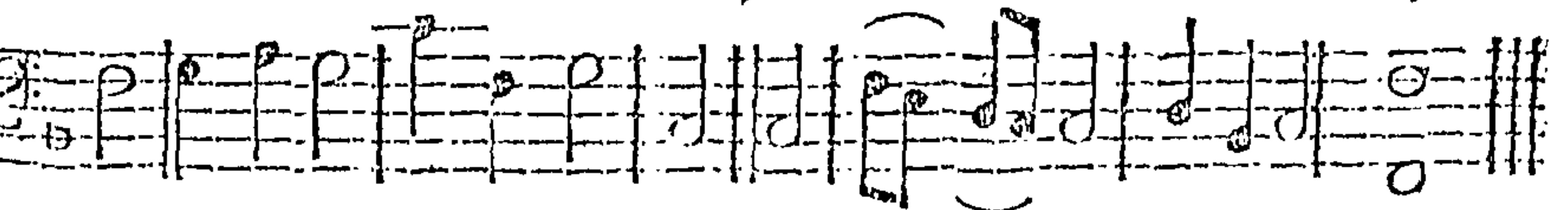
Those that do place their Con-fi-dence, up-on the Lord our God on-ly,



And flee to him for their De-fence, in all their Need and Mife-ry.

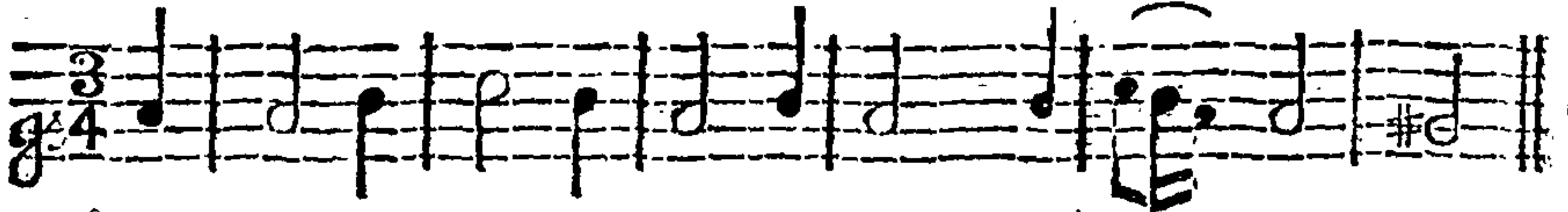


And flee to him for their De-fence, in all their Need and Mife-ry,

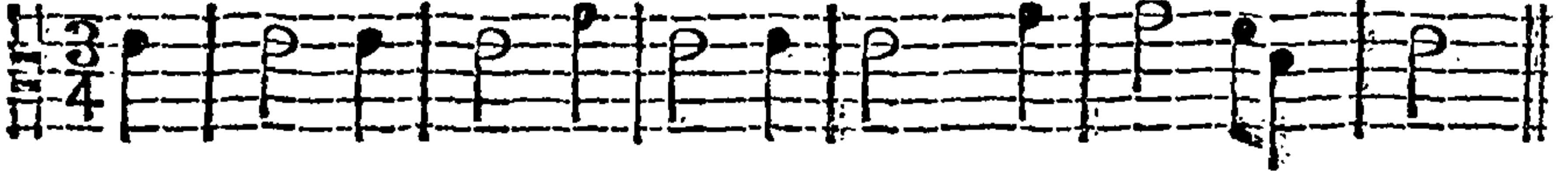


- 2 Their Faith is sure, still to endure, grounded on Christ the Corner-stone :
Mov'd with no Ill, but standeth sure, stedfast like to the Mount Sion.
- 3 And as about Jerusalem the mighty Hills do it compass,
So that no Foes can come to them, to hurt that Town in any case ;
- 4 So God indeed, in every Need, his faithful People doth defend,
Standing them by, assuredly, from this time forth World without End.

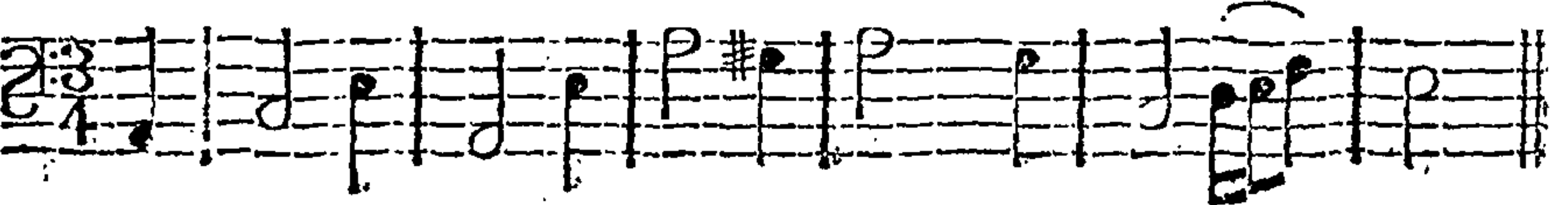
P S A L M CXXVI.

*Treble & Contra.**Contra 12th, Treble 15th from Bassus.*

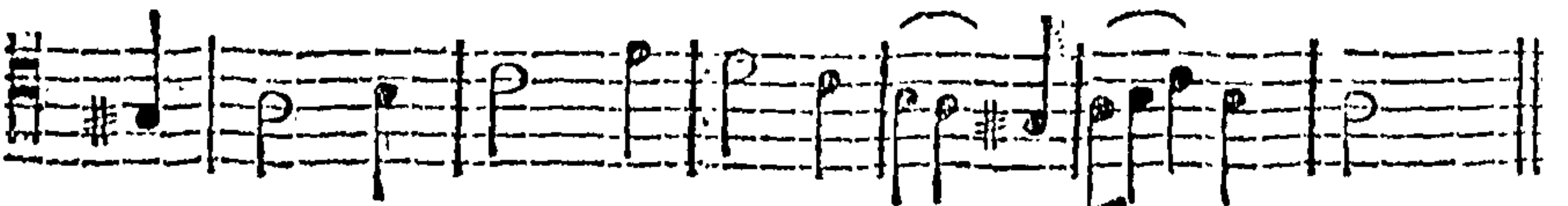
When that the Lord a--gain his Si---on had forth brought,
His Work was such as did surmount Man's Heart and Thought.

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus a 5th.*

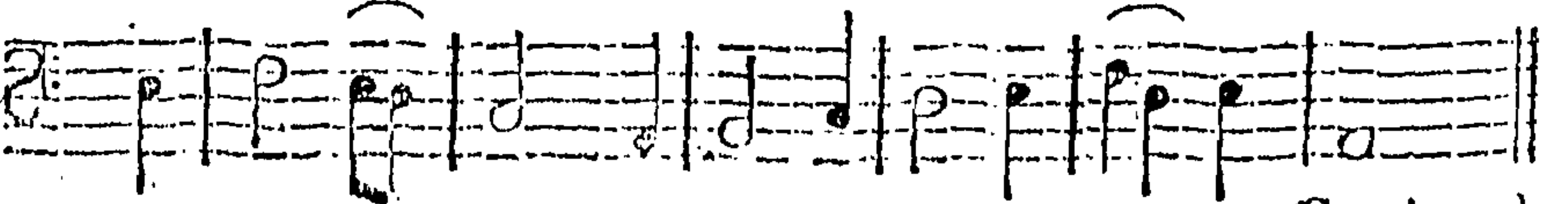
When that the Lord a--gain his Si---on had forth brought,
His Work was such as did sur-mount Man's Heart and Thought.



From Bon-dage great, and al--so Ser--vi--tude ex--tream:
So that they were much like to them that us'd to dream:

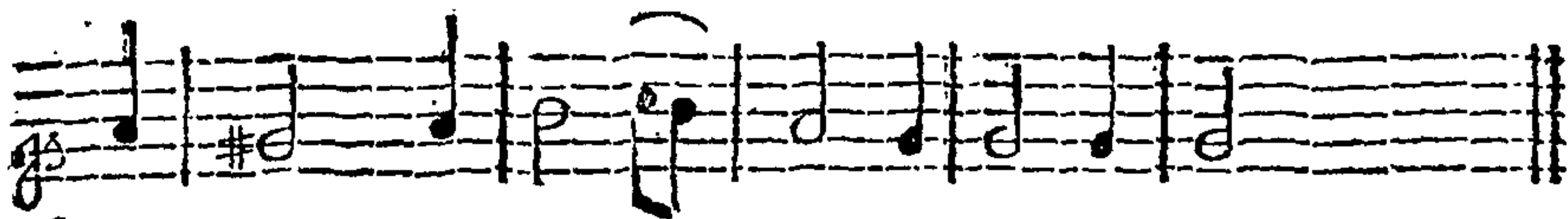


From Bon-dage great, and al--so Ser--vi--tude ex--tream:
So that they were much like to them that us'd to dream:

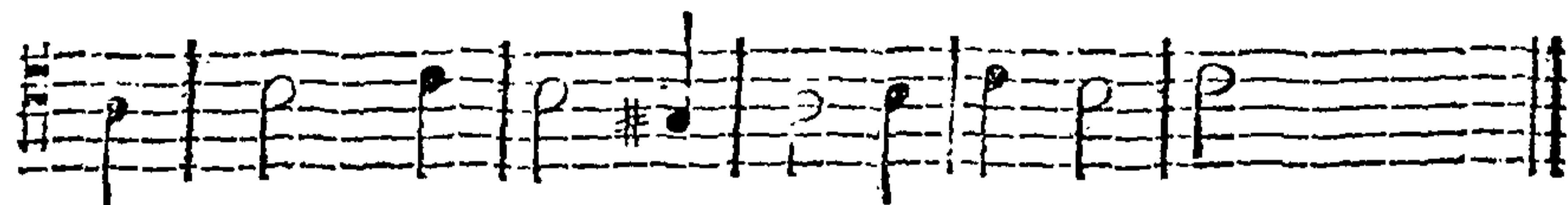


Continued

Continued.



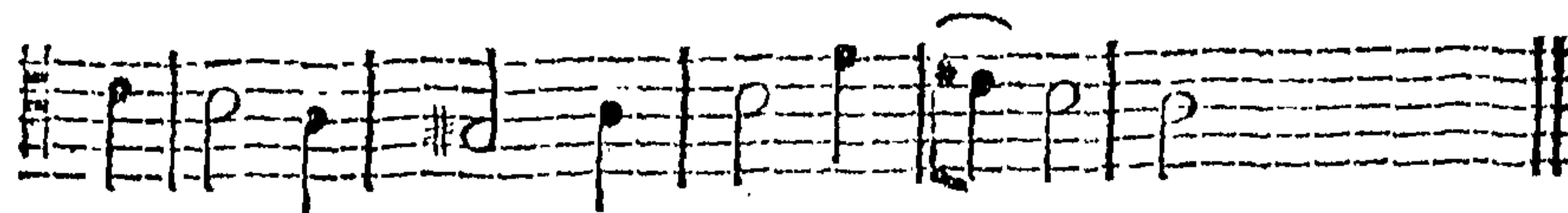
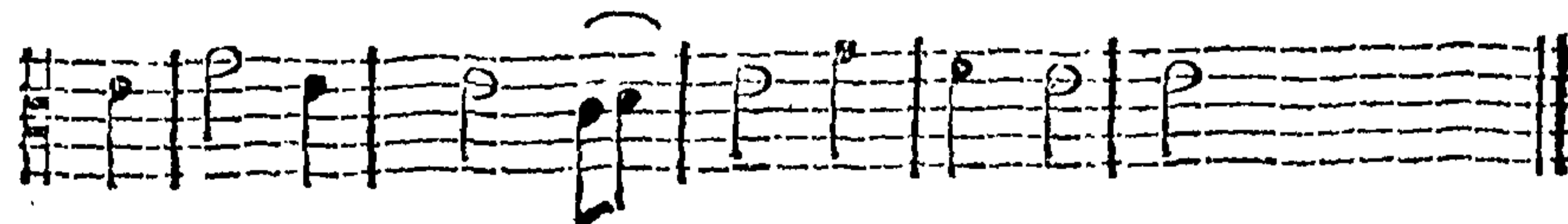
Our Mouths were all with Laugh-ter fill-ed then,



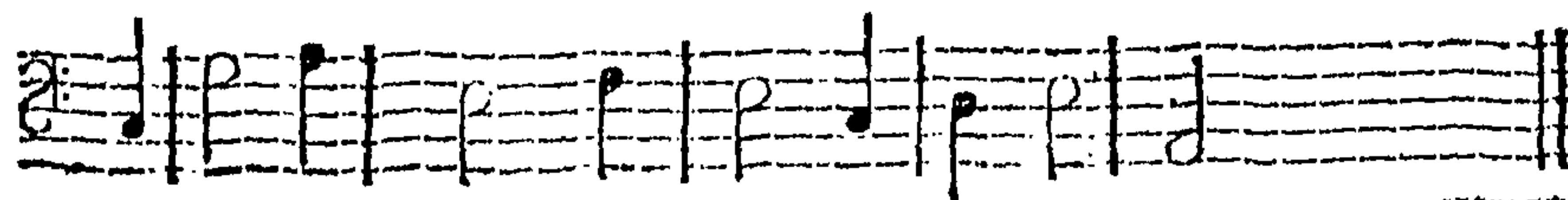
Our Mouths were all with Laughter fill-ed then,



Al-fo our Tongues did shew us joy-ful Men.



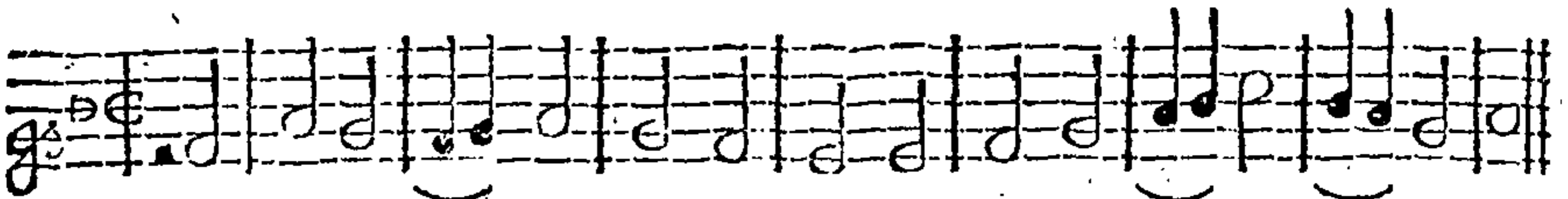
Al-fo our Tongues did shew us joy-ful Men.



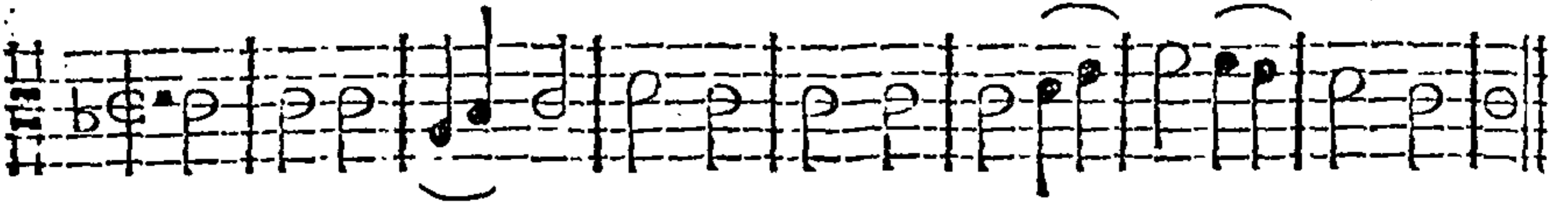
P S A L M CXXVII. *Althorp Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 12th, Treble 15th, from Bassus.

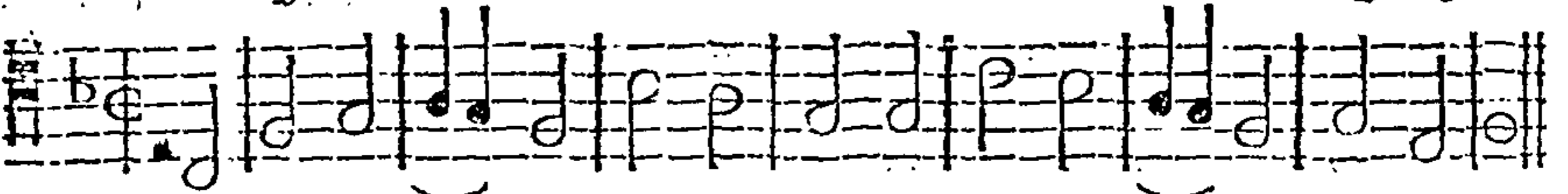


Ex-cept the Lord the House doth make, and there-un—to doth set his Hand,

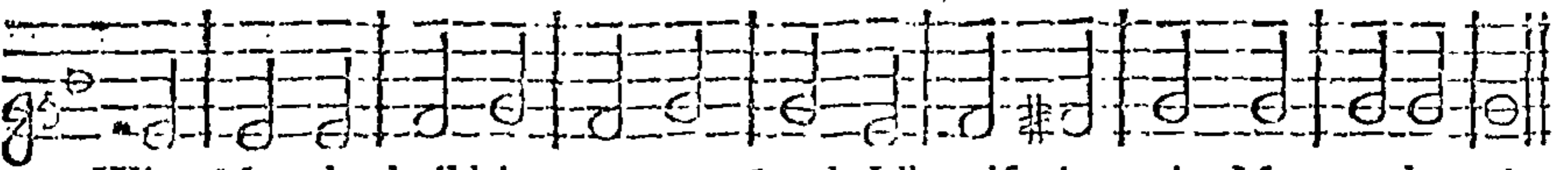
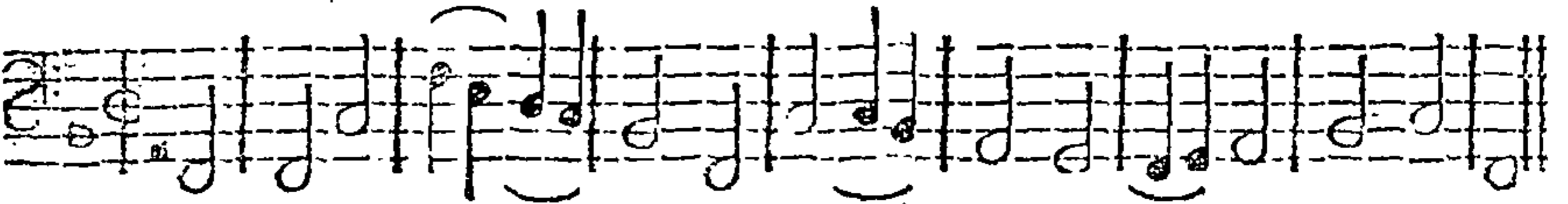


Tenor & Bassus.

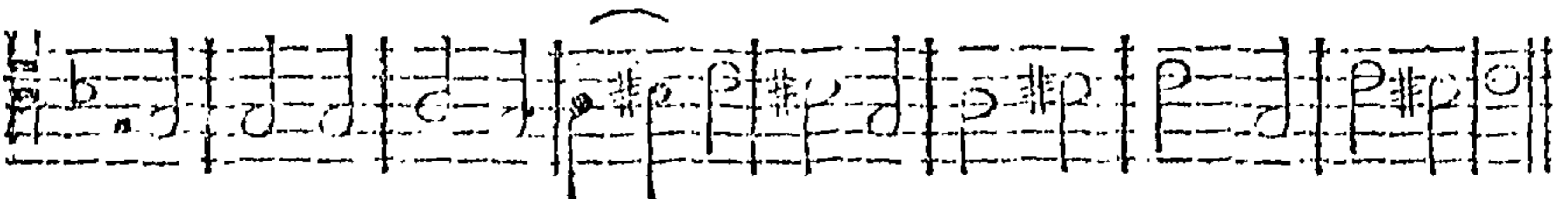
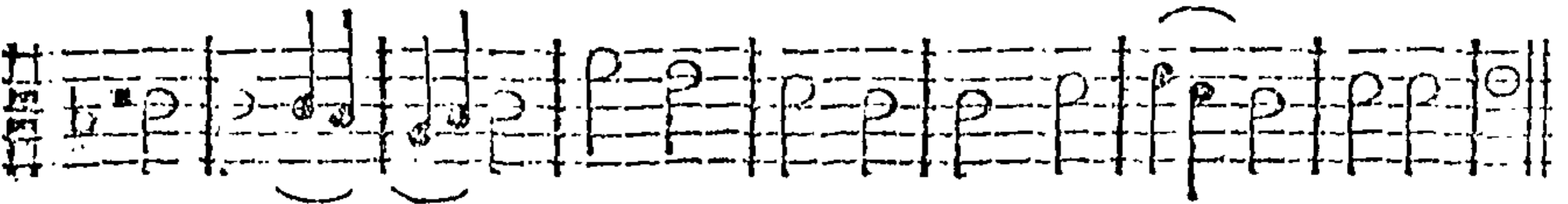
Bassus 5th.



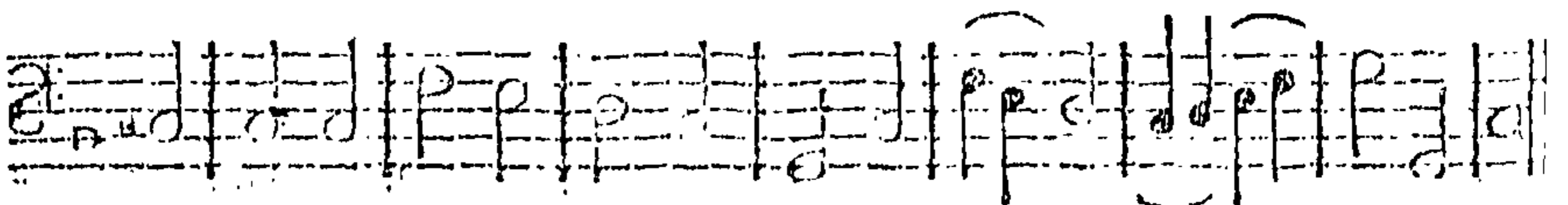
Ex-cept the Lord the House doth make, and there-un—to doth set his Hand,



What Men do build it can-not stand. Likewise in vain Men under-take,

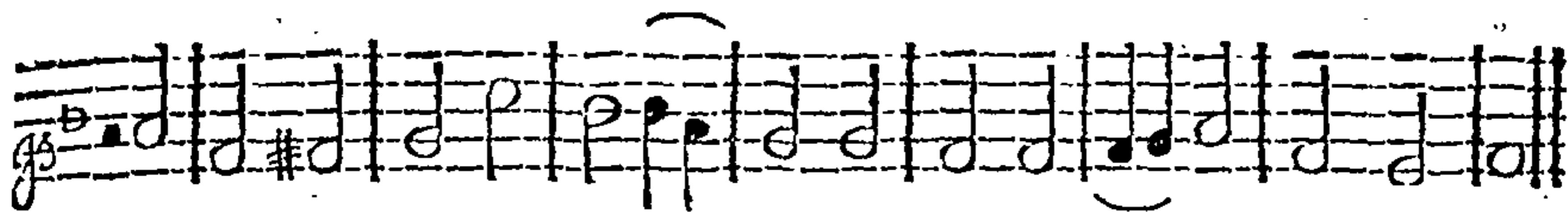


What Men do build it . can -not stand. Likewise in vain Men un dertake,

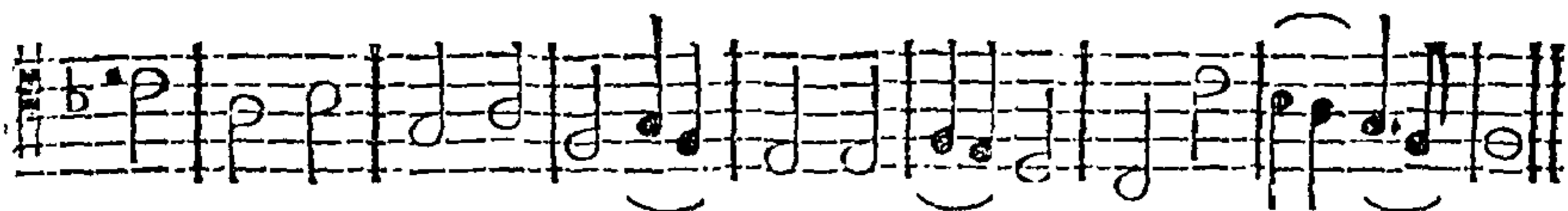
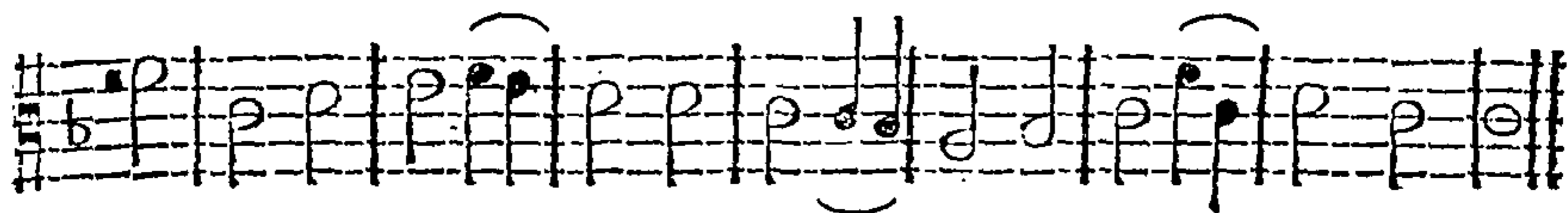


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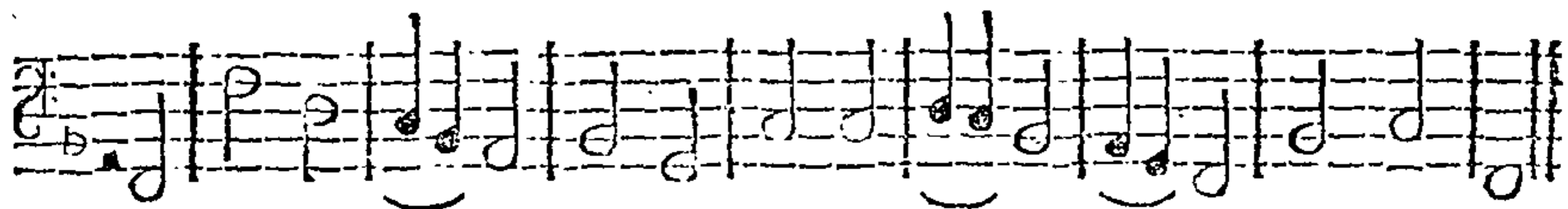
Continued.



Ci—ties and Holds to watch and ward, ex—cept the Lord be their Safe-guard.



Ci—ties and Holds to watch and ward, ex—cept the Lord be their Safe-guard.



II.

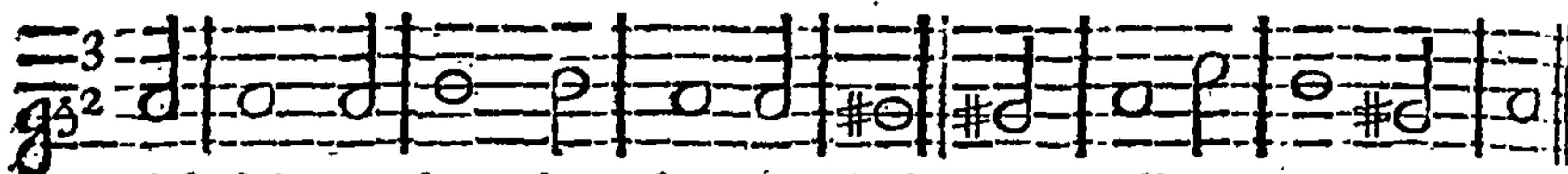
Tho' in the Morn ye rise early,
 And so at Night go late to Bed,
 Eating with Carefulness your Bread,
 Your Labour is but Vanity:
 But they whom God doth love and keep,
 Enjoy all Things with quiet Sleep.

P S A L M CXXVIII.

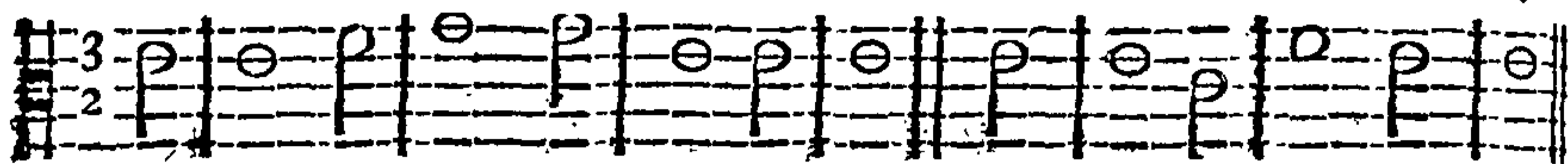
P S A L M CXXVIII. *Barking Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

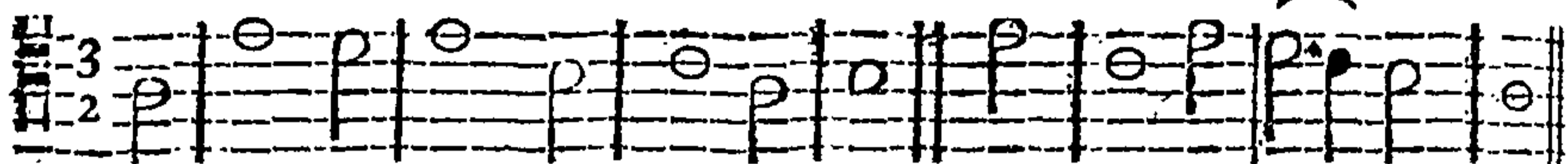


Bles-sed art thou that fear-est God, and walkest in his Ways;

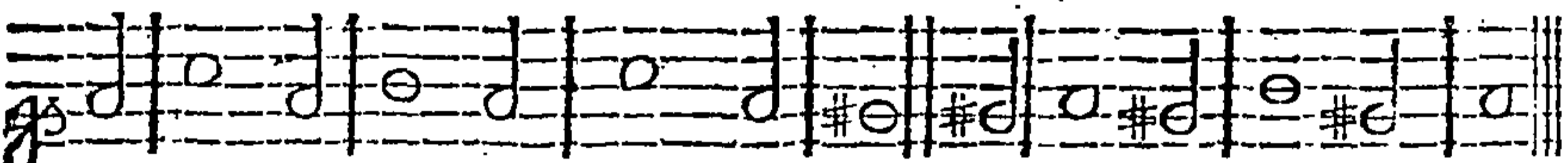
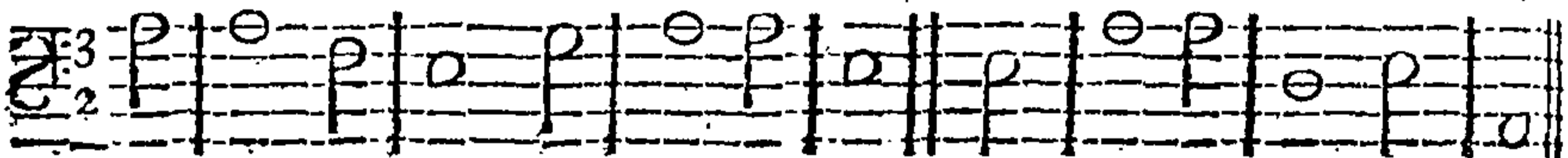


Tenor & Bassus.

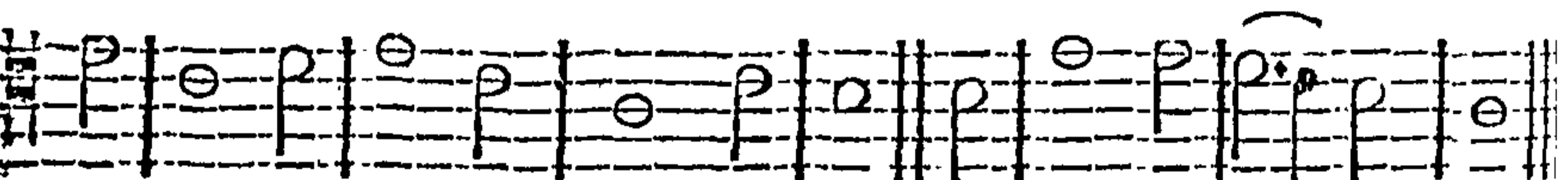
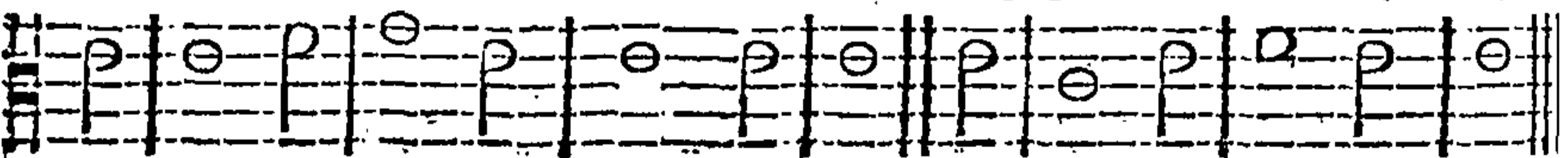
Bassus Unison.



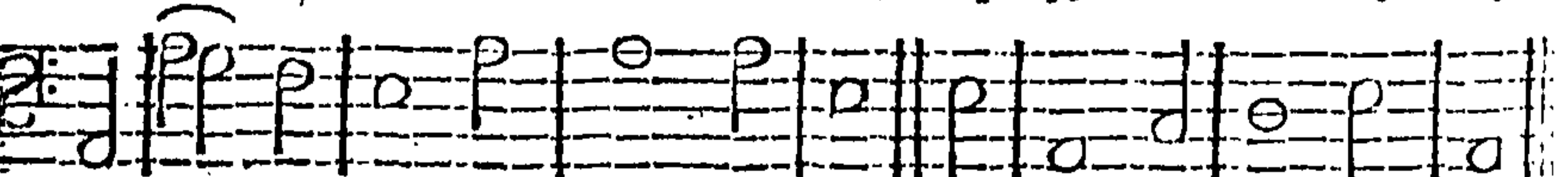
Bles-sed art thou that fear-est God, and walkest in his Ways;



For of thy La-bour thou shalt eat, hap-py shall be thy Days.



For of thy La-bour thou shalt eat, hap-py shall be thy Days.

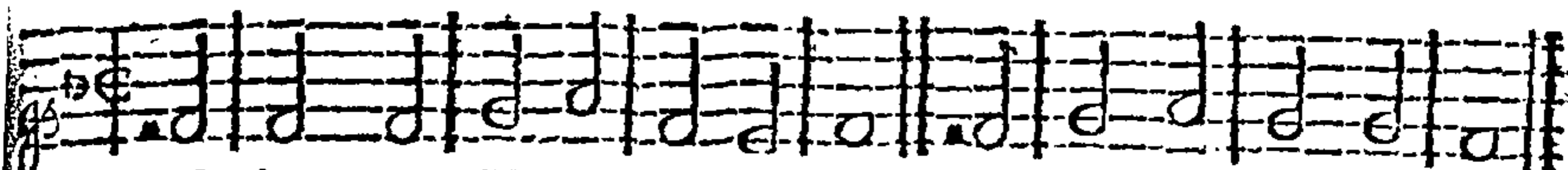


- 2 Like fruitful Vines on thy House Side, so doth thy Wife spring out ;
Thy Children stand like Olive-plants thy Table round about.
- 3 Thus art thou blest that fearest God, and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem, and her Felicity.
- 4 Thou shalt thy Childrens Children see, to thy great Joys increase :
And likewise Grace on Israel, Prosperity and Peace.

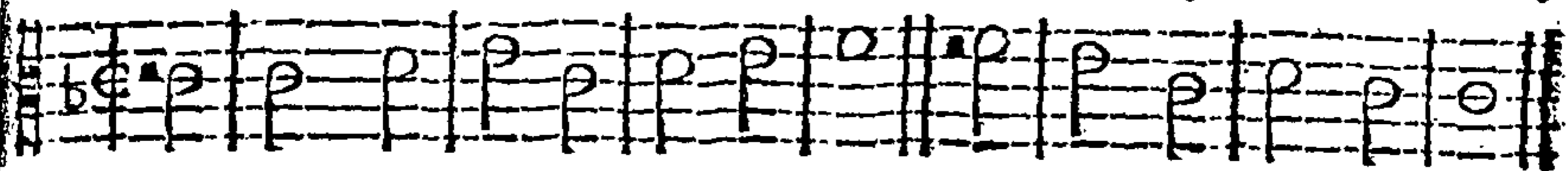
PSALM CXXIX. *Norwich Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

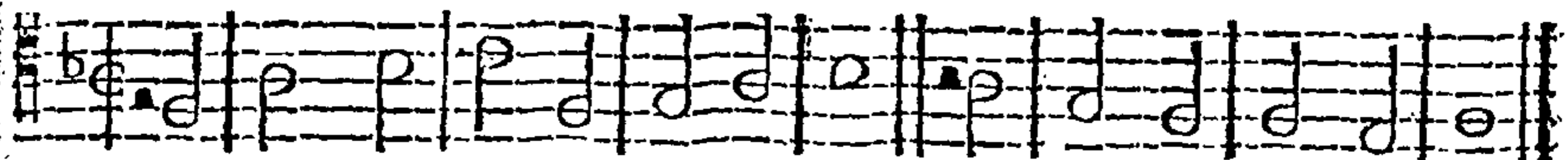


Oft they, now Is-ra-el may say, me from my Youth as-sail'd :

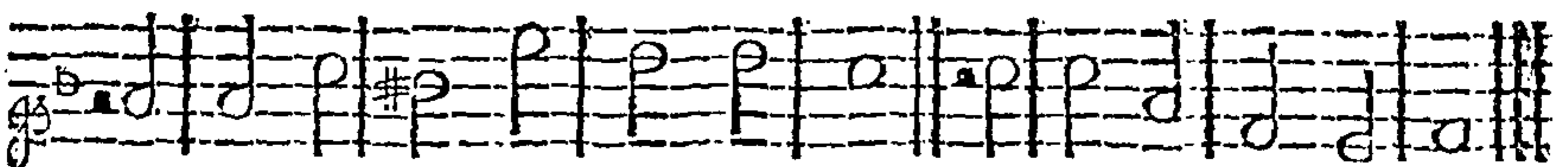


Tenor & Basses.

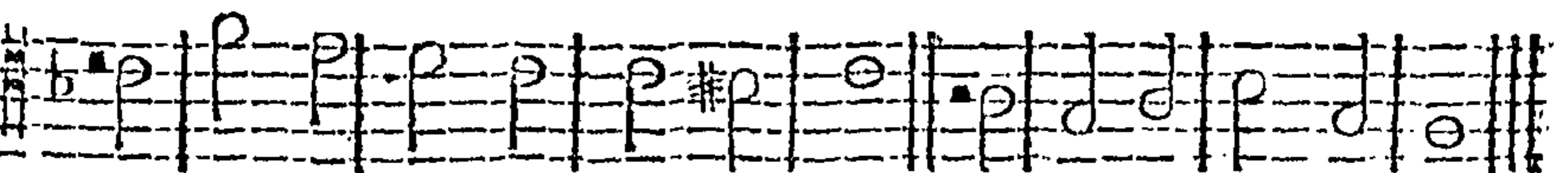
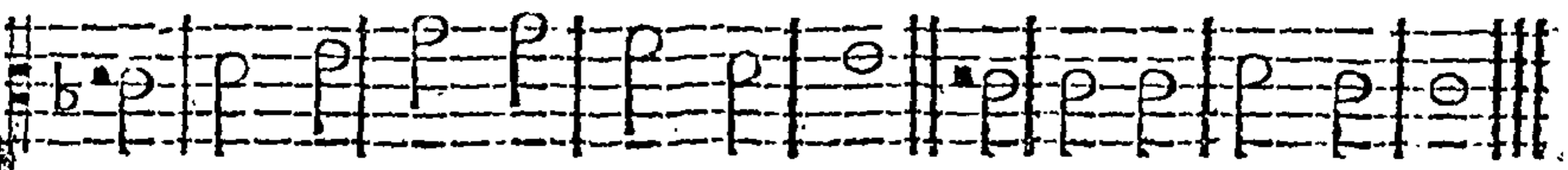
Bassus Unifon.



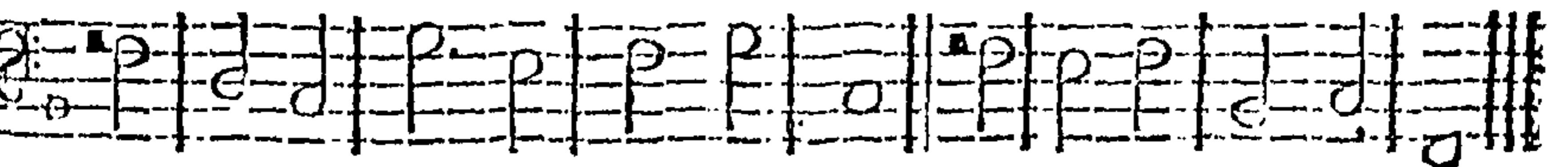
Oft they, now Is-ra-el may say, me from my Youth as-sail'd :



Oft they as-sail'd me from my Youth, yet ne-ver have prevail'd.



Oft they as-sail'd me from my Youth, yet ne-ver have prevail'd.

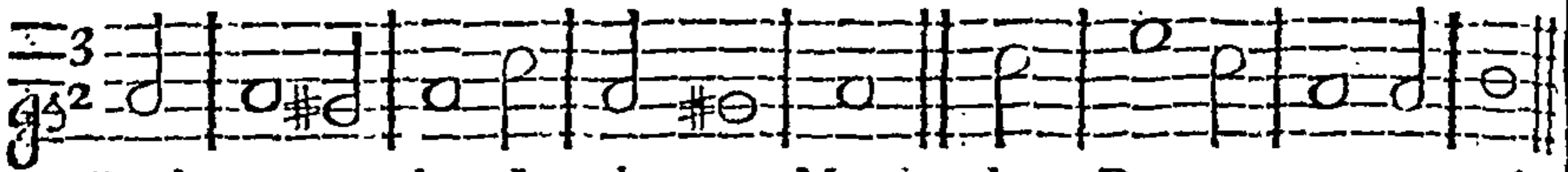


- 2 Upon my Back the Plowmen plow'd, and Furrows long did cast :
The righteous Lord hath cut the Cords of wicked Men at last.
- 3 They that hate me shall be asham'd, and turned back also :
And made as Grass upon the House, which withers e'er it grow.
- 4 Whereof the Mower cannot find enough to fill his Hand :
Nor can he fill his Lap that goes to glean upon the Land.

PSALM CXXX. *Chichester Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

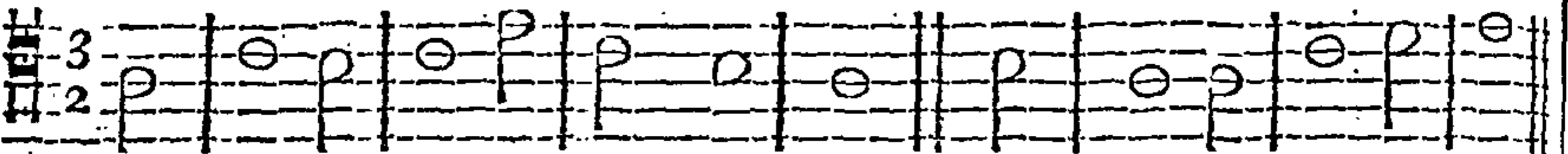


Lord, un--to thee I make my Moan, when Dangers me op--press:

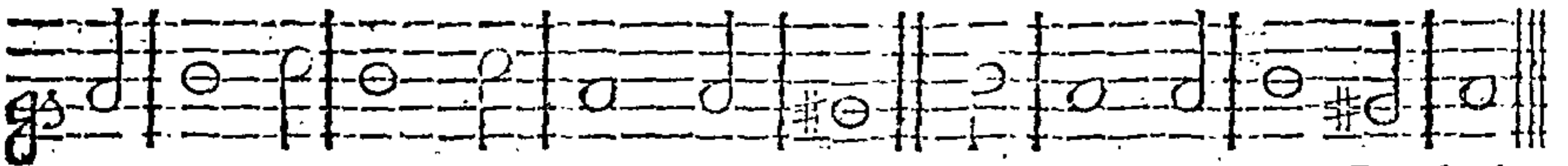
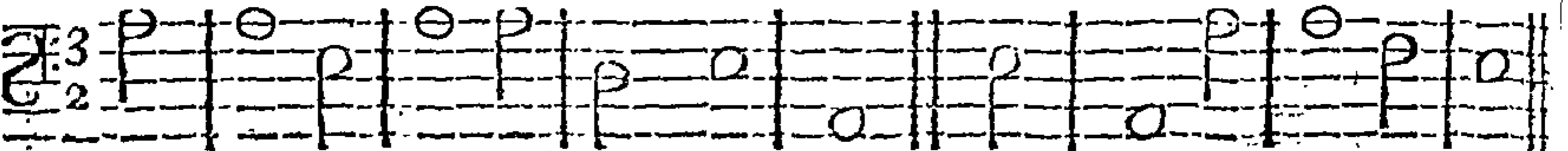


Tenor & Bassus.

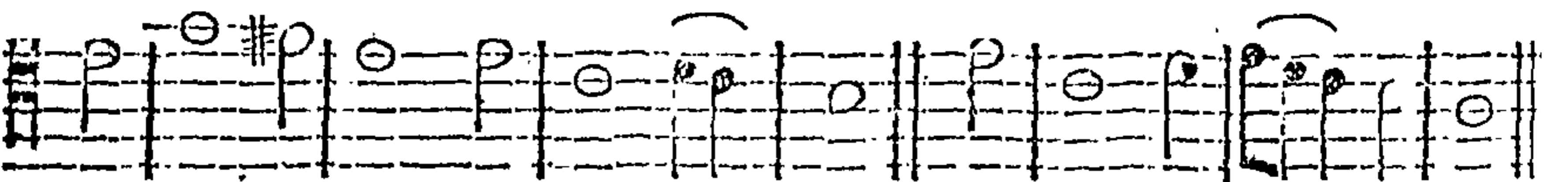
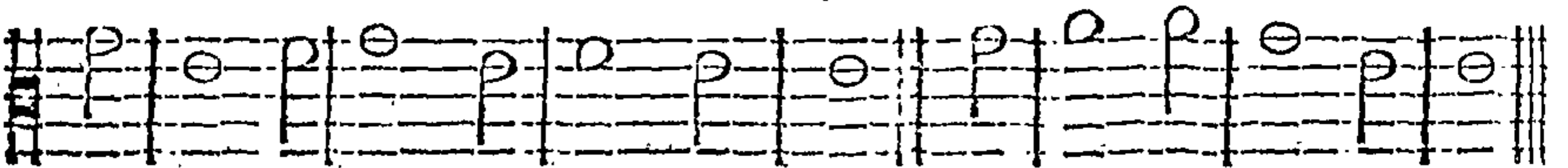
Bassus Unison.



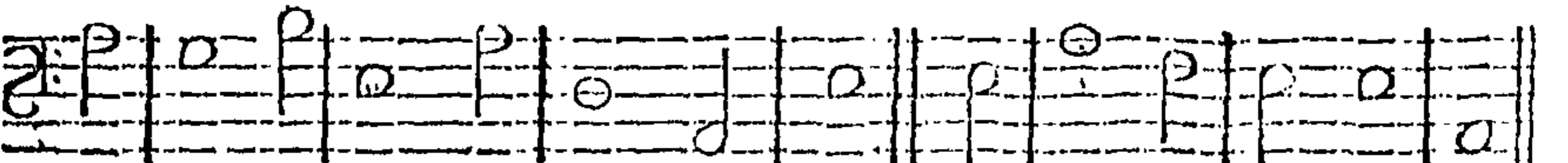
Lord, un--to thee I make my Moan, when Dangers me op--press:



I call, I sigh, complain and groan, trust-ing to find Re--lease.



I call, I sigh, complain and groan, trust-ing to find Release.

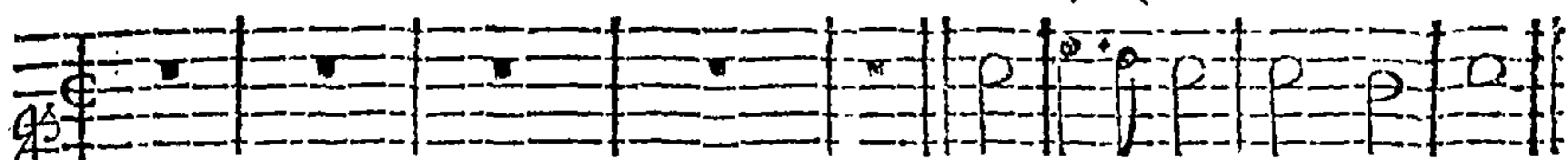


- 2 Harken, O Lord, to my Request, unto my Suit incline ;
And let thine Ears, O Lord, be prest to hear this Pray'r of mine.
- 3 O Lord our God, if thou survey our Sins, and them peruse,
Who shall escape ? or who dare say, I can myself excuse ?
- 4 But thou art merciful and free, and boundless in thy Grace :
That we might always careful be to fear before thy Face.

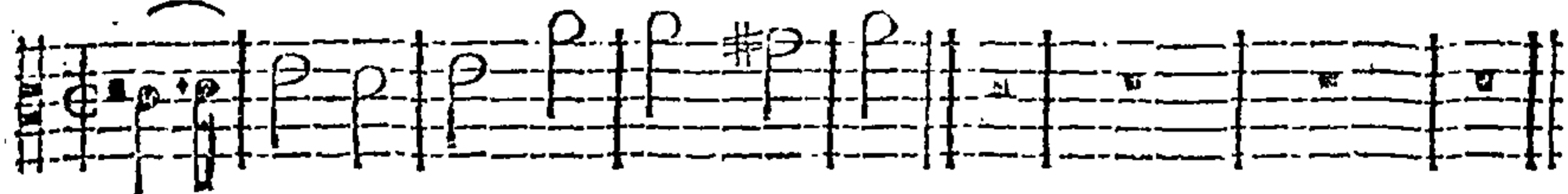
P S A L M CXXXI. *Torrington Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



O Lord, I am not puf't in Mind, I have no scorn-ful Eye :

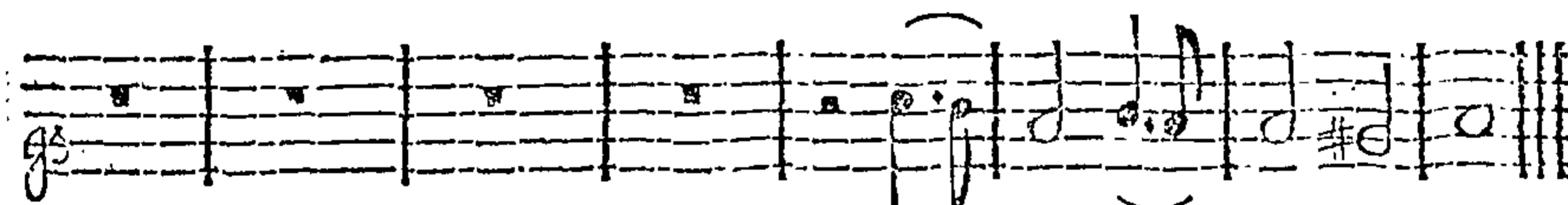
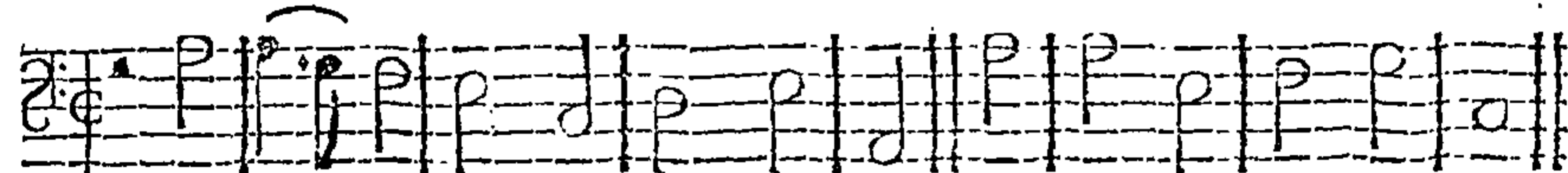


Tenor & Bassus.

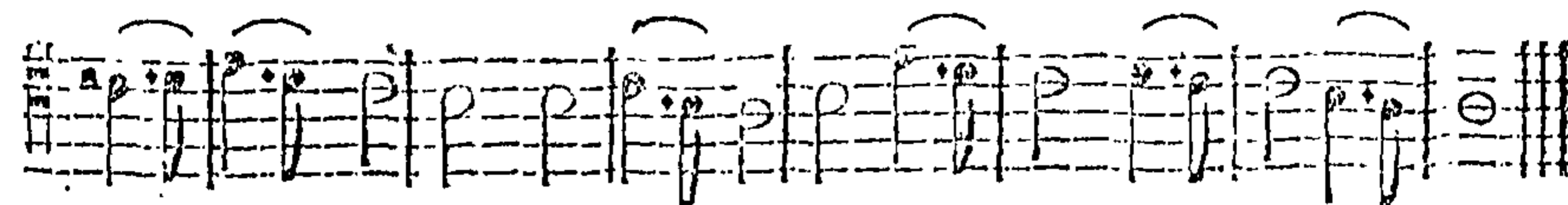
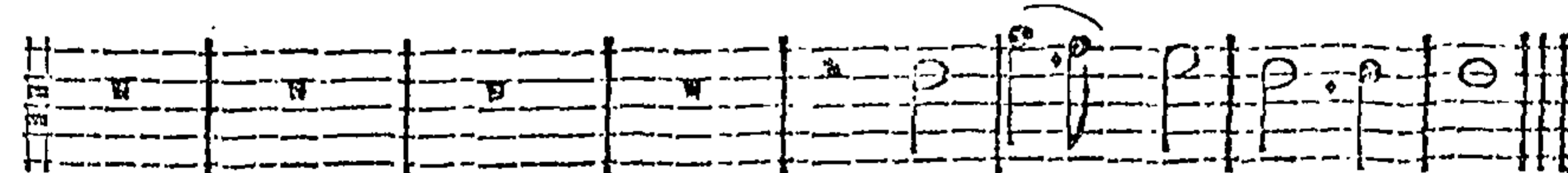
Bassus Unison.



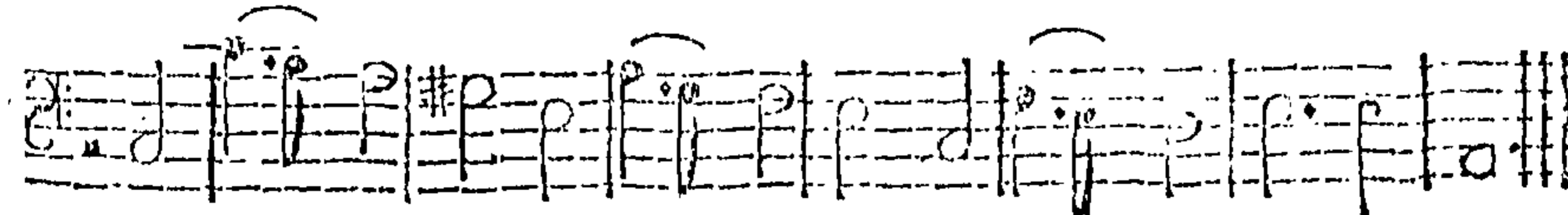
O Lord, I am not puf't in Mind, I have no scorn-ful Eye :



in Things that be too high.



I do not ex—er—cise my self in Things that be too high.



2 But as a Child that weaned is, e'en from his Mother's Breast,
So have I, Lord, behav'd myself in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord, let him be all thy Stay ;
From this time forth, for evermore, from Age to Age alway.

P S A L M CXXXII.

*Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

Re-mem-ber Da-vid's Troubles, Lord, how un-to thee he swore:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

Re-mem-ber David's Troubles, Lord, how un--to thee he swore:

And vow'd a Vow to Ja-cob's God to keep for e--ver--more.

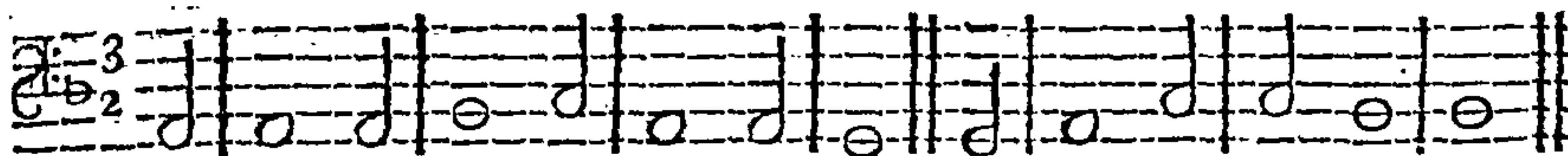
And vow'd a Vow to Ja-cob's God to keep for e--ver--more.

- 2 I will not come within my House, nor climb up to my Bed :
 Nor let my Temples take their rest, nor Eyes within my Head :
 3 Till I have found out for the Lord, a Place to fit thereon :
 A House for Jacob's God to be a Habitation.
 4 We heard of it at Ephrata, there did we hear this Sound,
 And in the Fields and Forest there, these Voices first were found.

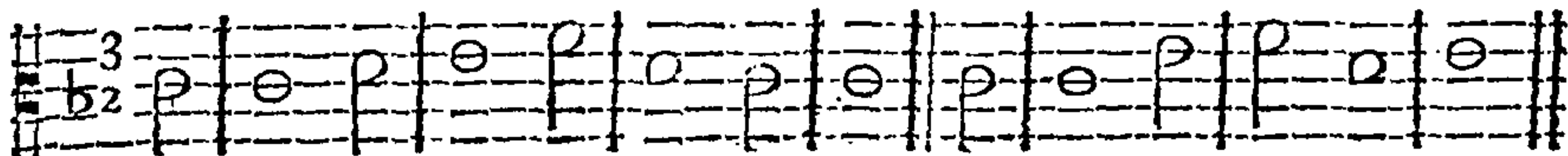
P S A L M CXXIII.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

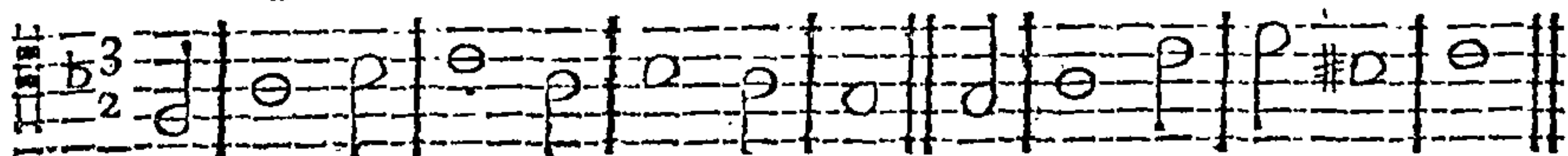


O what a hap--py Thing it is, and joy--ful for to see,

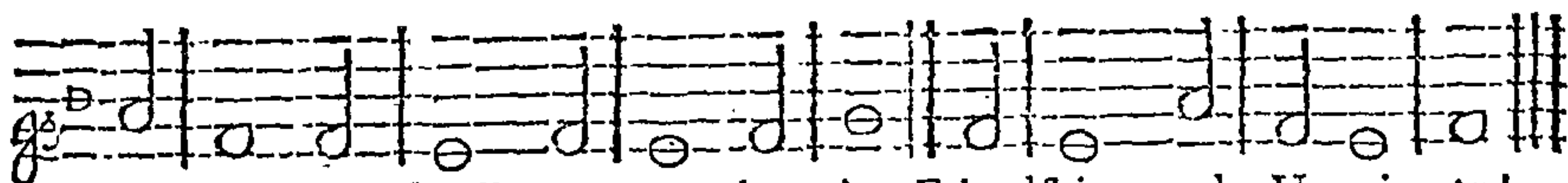
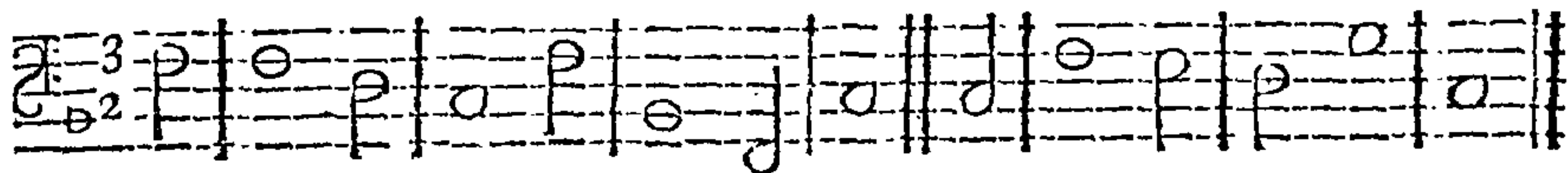


Tenor & Bassus.

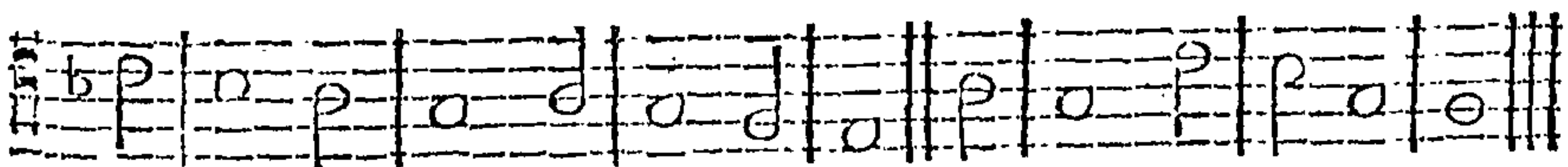
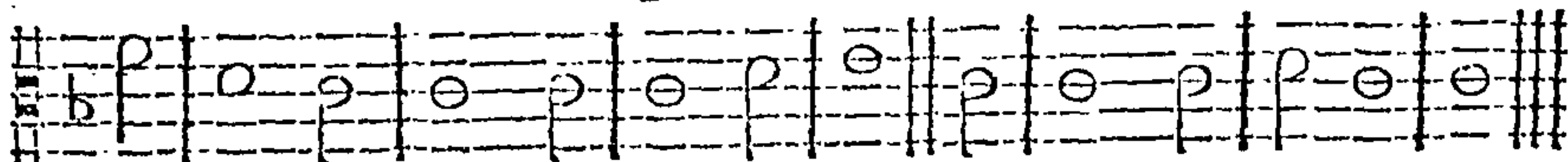
Bassus Unison.



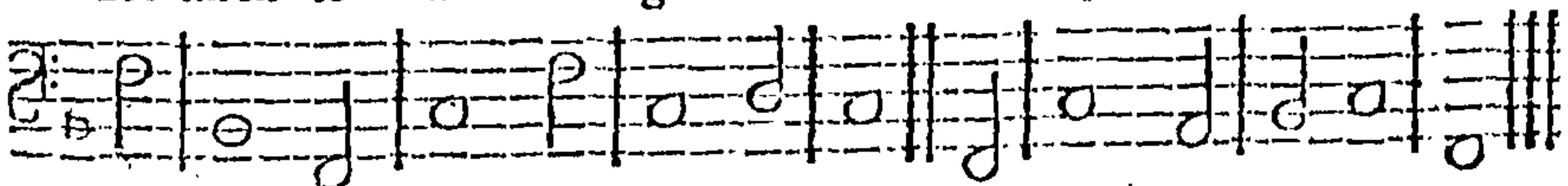
O what a hap--py Thing it is, and joy--ful for to see,



Brethren to dwell to--ge--ther in Friendship and U--ni--ty!



Bre-thren to dwell to--ge--ther in Friendship and U--ni--ty!



- 2 It's like the precious Ointment that was pour'd on Aaron's Head :
Which from his Beard down to the Skirts of his rich Garments spread.
- 3 And as the lower Ground doth drink the Dew of Hermon Hill :
And Sion with his silver Drops the Fields with Fruit doth fill.
- 4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them his Blessings manifold,
Whose Hearts and Minds sincerely do this Knot fast keep and hold.

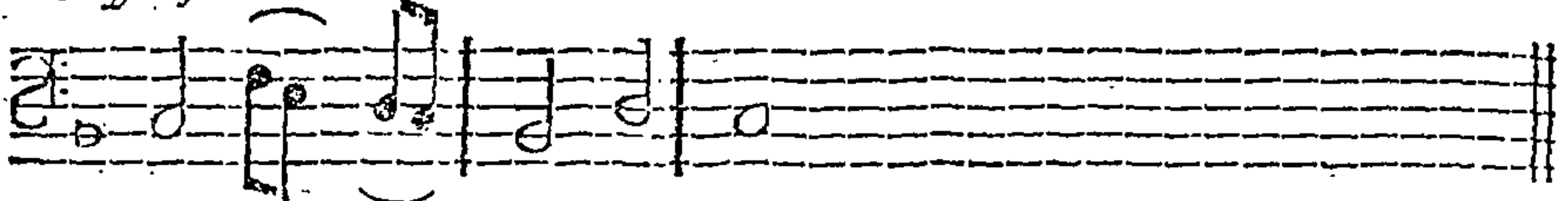
P S A L M C X X X I V . Hornchurch Tune.

Tenor solus.



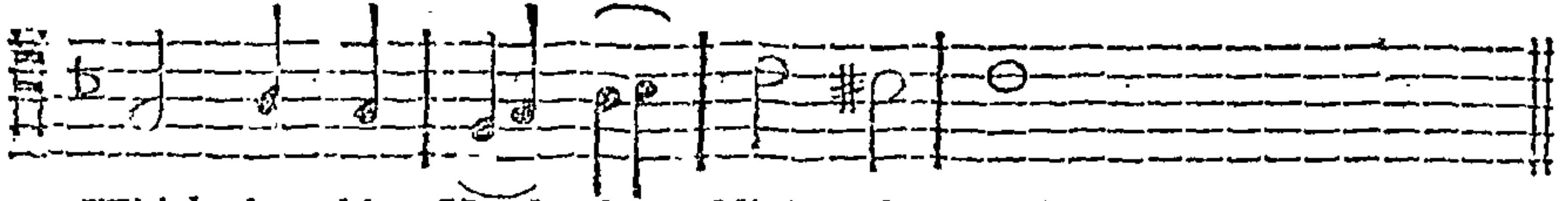
Be--hold and have Re---gard,

Bassus solus.



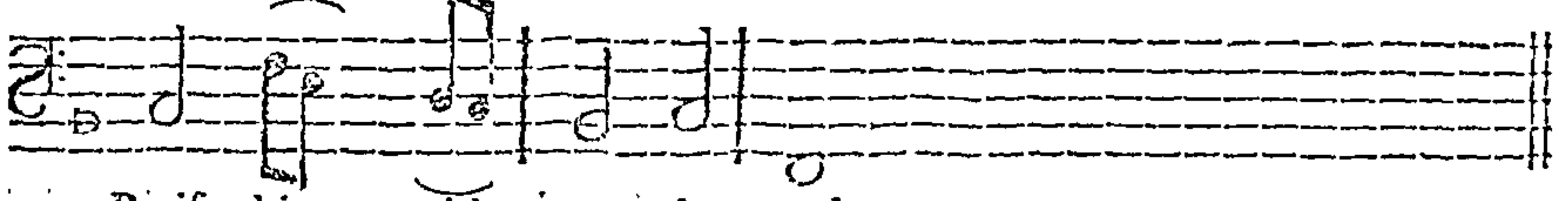
Ye Ser--vants of the Lord,

Tenor solus.

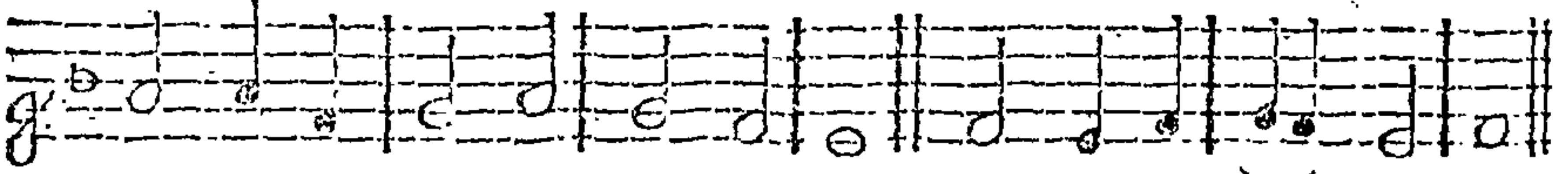


Which in his House by Night do watch,

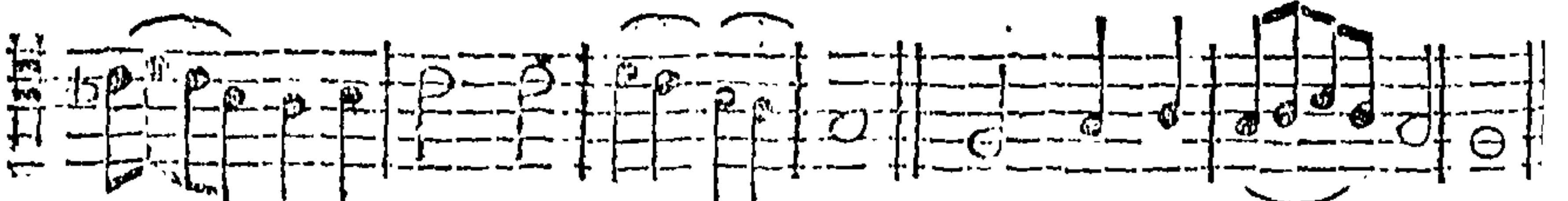
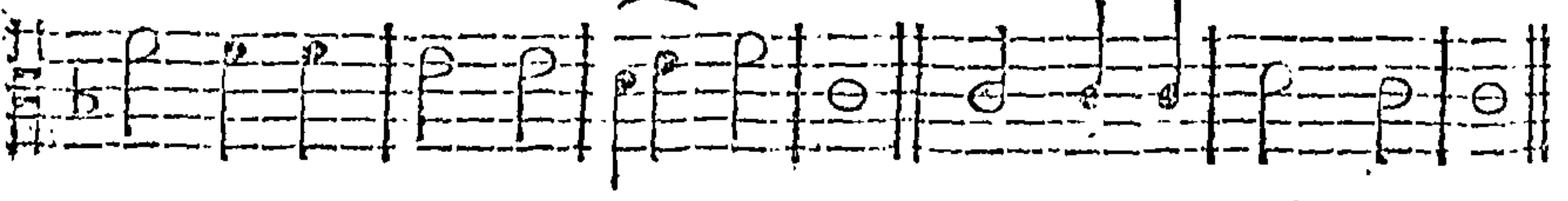
Bassus solus.



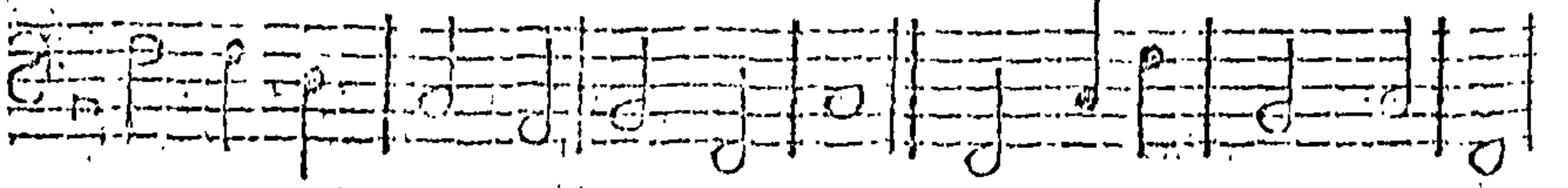
Praise him with one Ac--cord.



Which in his House by Night do watch, Praise him with one Ac--cord.



Which in his House by Night do watch, Praise him with one Ac--cord.

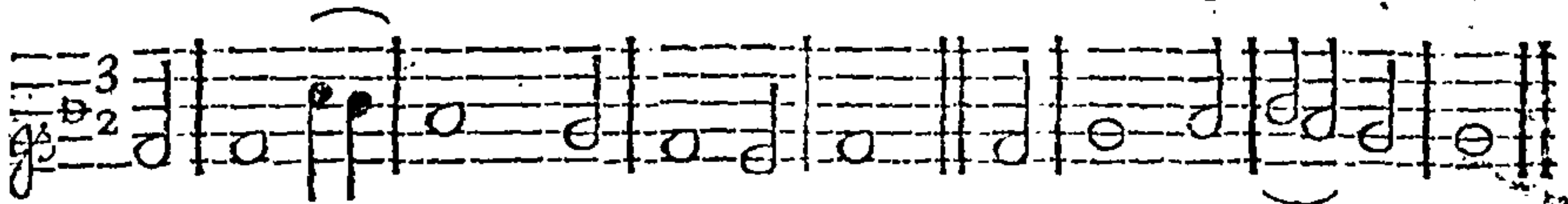


- 2 Lift up your Hands on high, unto his holy Place :
And give the Lord his Praises due, his Benefits embrace.
- 3 For why ; the Lord our God, who Heaven and Earth did frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will preserve, for evermore the same.

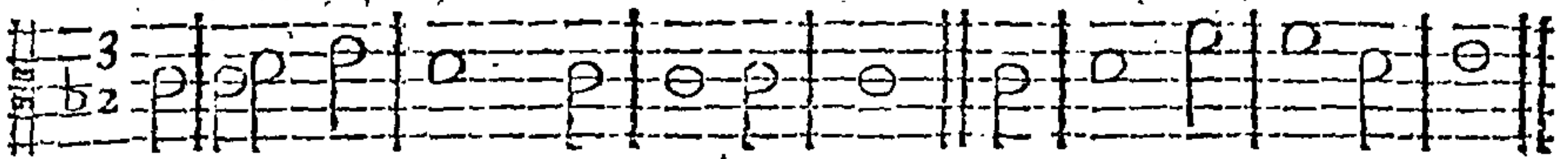
P S A L M CXXXV. *Knottingley Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

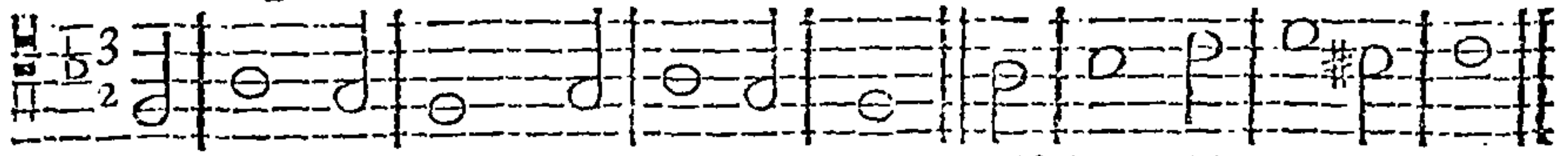


O praise the Lord, praise ye his Name, praise him with one Accord;

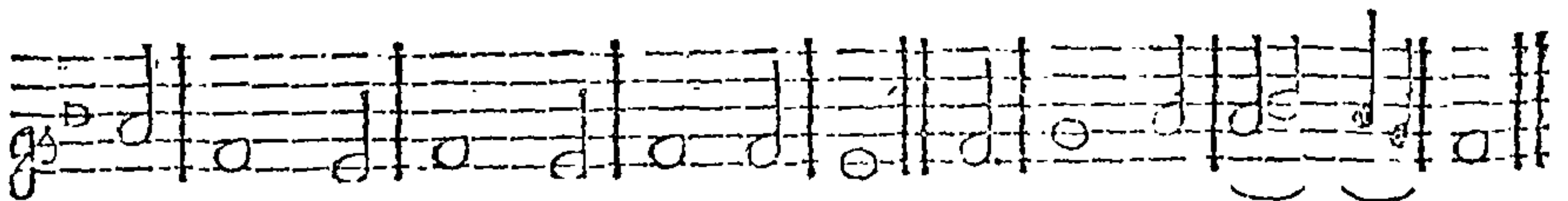
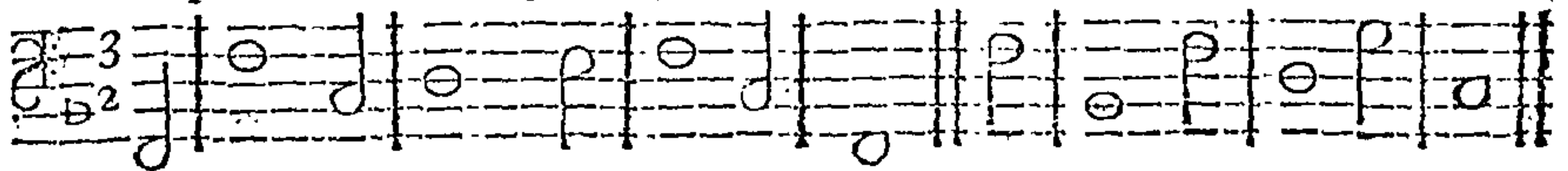


Tenor & Bassus.

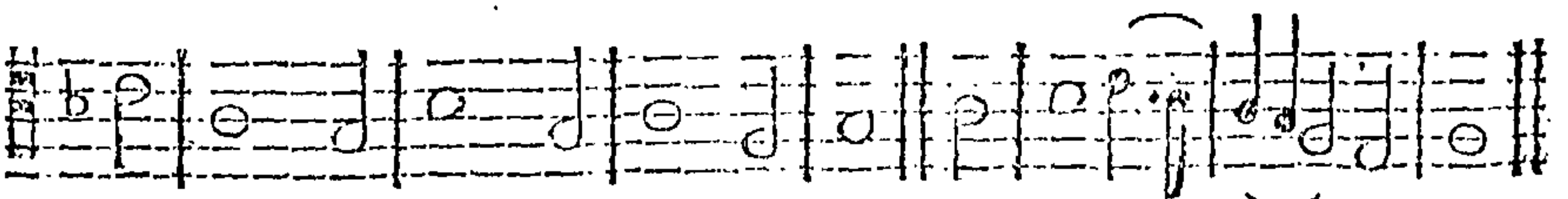
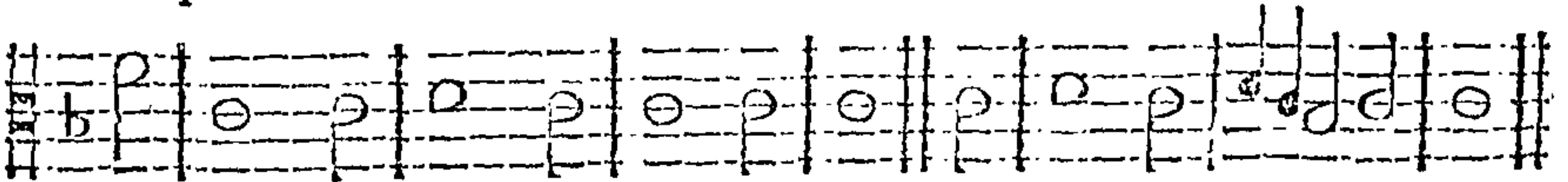
Bassus an 8th.



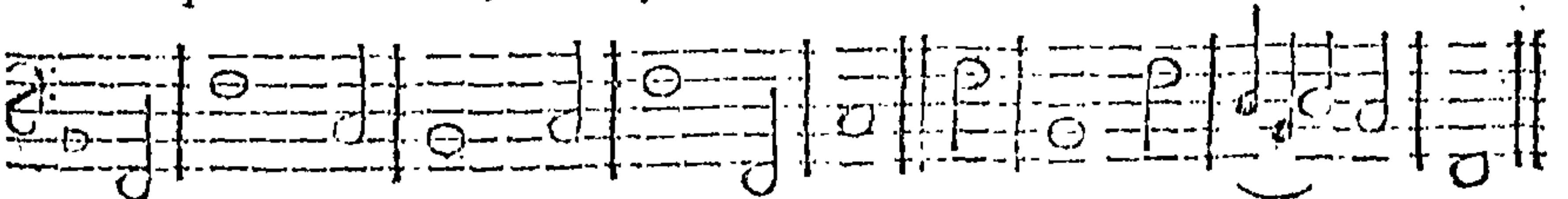
O praise the Lord, praise ye his Name, praise him with one Accord;



O praise him still, all ye that be the Ser-vants of the Lord.



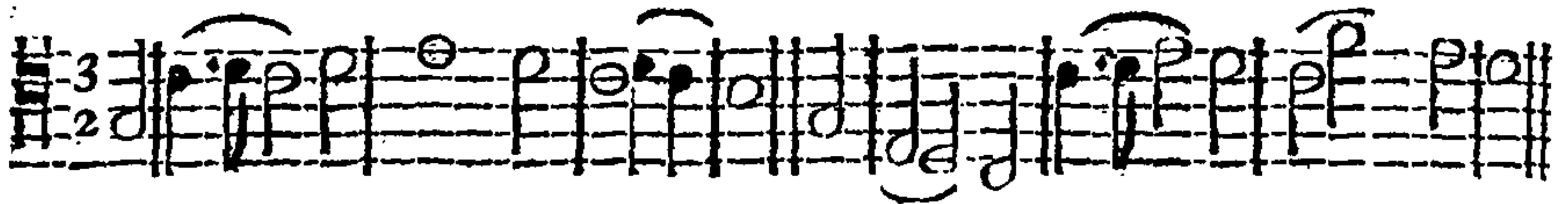
O praise him still, all ye that be the Ser-vants of the Lord.



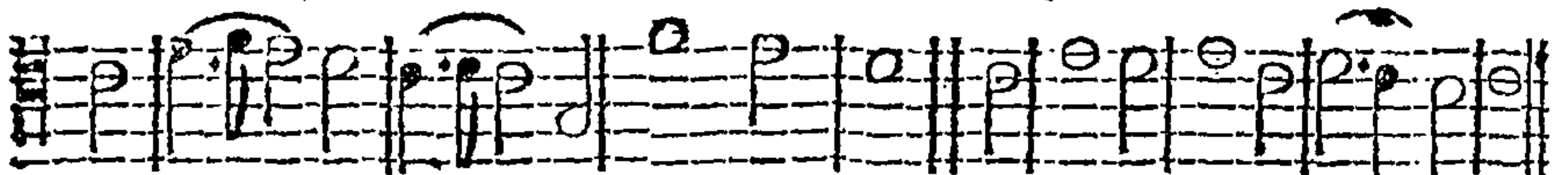
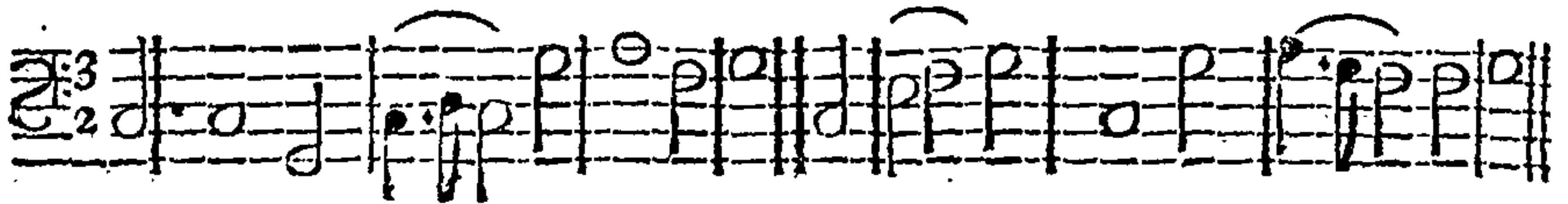
- 2 O praise him ye that stand and be in the House of the Lord :
Ye of his Court, and of his House, praise him with one Accord.
- 3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, sing Praises to his Name :
It is a good and pleasant thing always to do the same.
- 4 For why ? the Lord hath Jacob chose, his very own ye see,
So hath he chosen Israel his Treasure for to be.

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

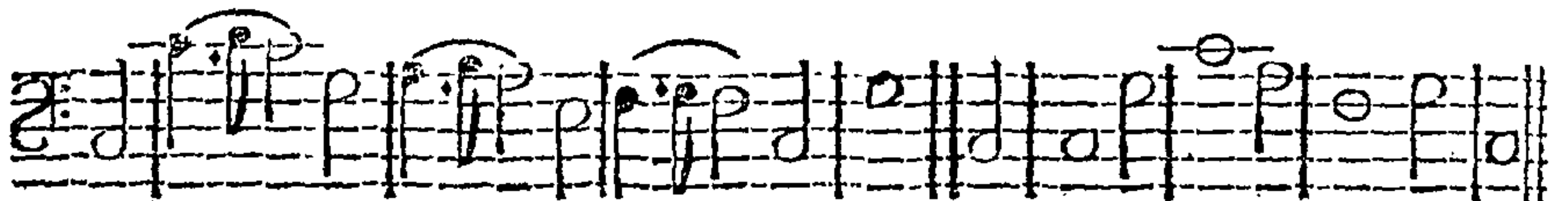
Tenor & Basses.



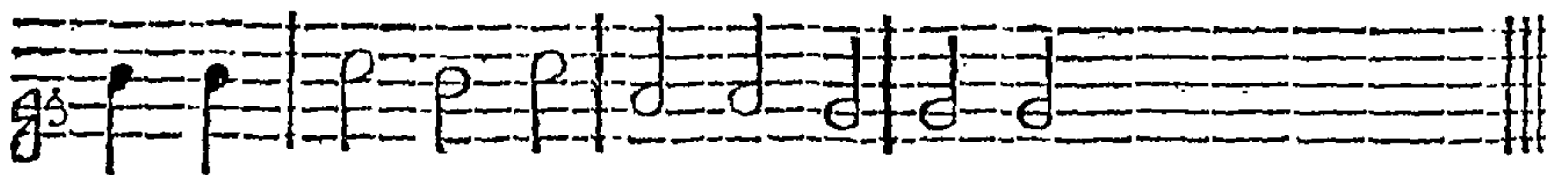
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, give praise un—to the God of Gods,
Who by his Wis-dom made the Heav'ns, who on the Waters stretch'd the Earth,



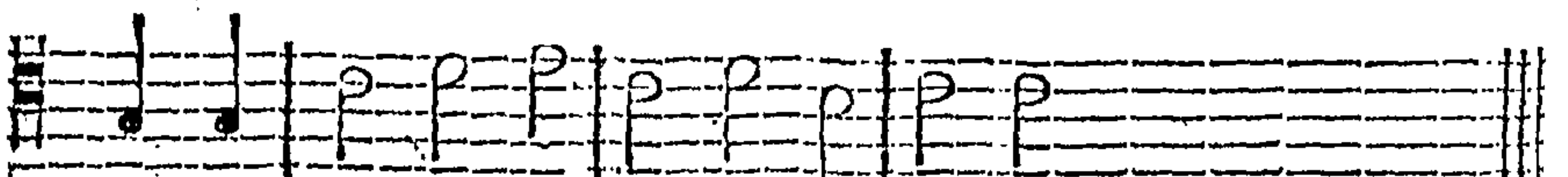
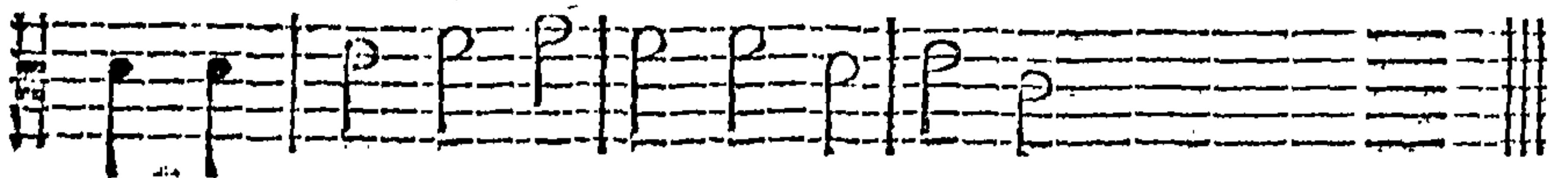
Give Praise un—to the Lord of lords, Who only doth great wond'rous Works,
Who made great Lights to shine A—broad, The Sun to rule the lightsome Day,



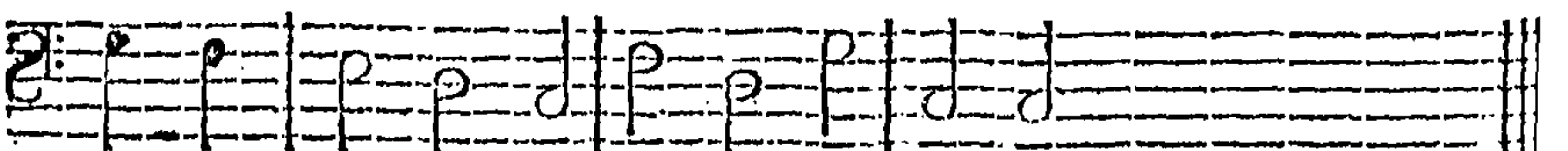
CHORUS.



For his Mer-cy en-du-reth for e-ver.



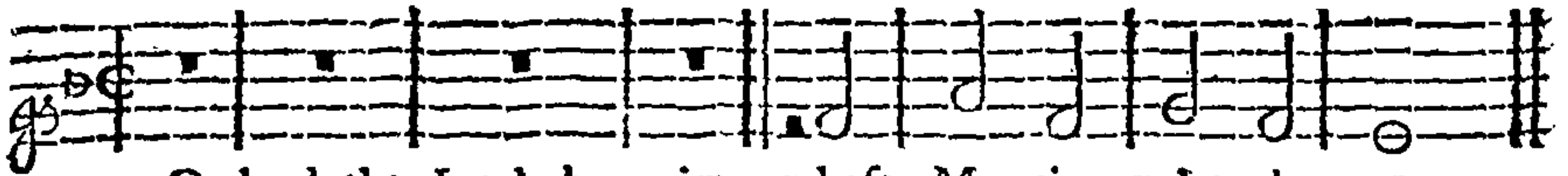
For his Mer-cy en-du-reth for e-ver.



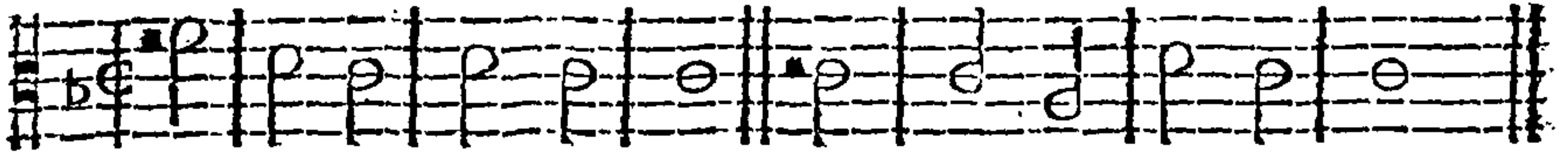
N. B. Sing the Chorus to every Verse.

PSALM CXXXVI. Second Metre.

Treble & Contra.



O laud the Lord be-nign, whose Mer-cies ne'er de--cay,

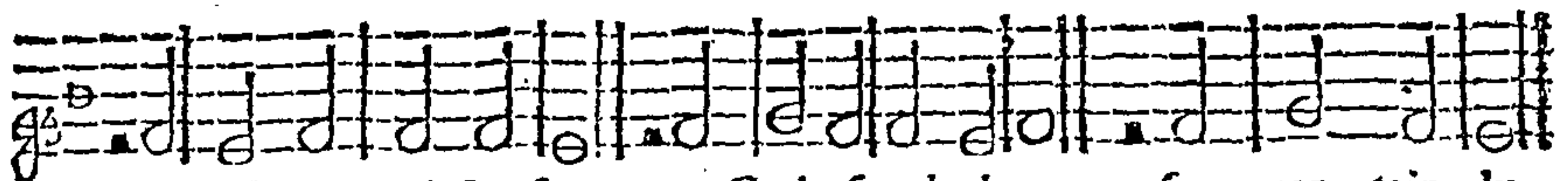
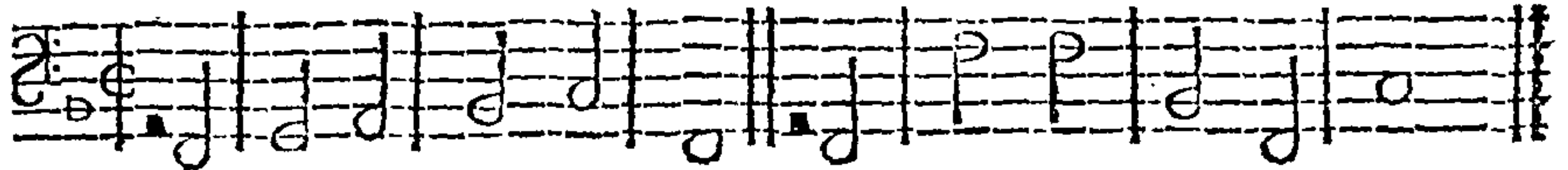


Tenor & Bassus.

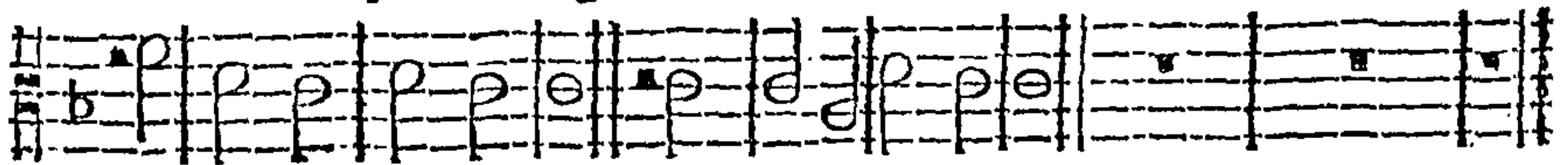
Bassus an 8th.



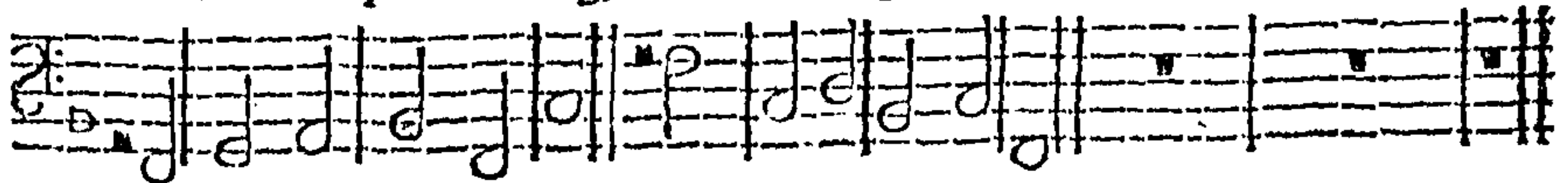
O laud the Lord be-nign, whose Mer-cies ne'er de--cay,



Give thanks & prai-fes sing, to God of gods alway, for cer-tain-ly



Give thanks & pra-ises sing, to God of gods alway, for cer-tain-ly



2 The Lord of lord's praise ye, whose Mercies ever dure,
Great Wonders only he, doth by his Power sure.

For certainly his Mercies dure, both firm and sure, eternally

Continued.

Continued.

his Mer-cies dure, both firm and sure,

his Mer-cies dure, both firm and sure,

e-ter-nal-ly.

e-ter-nal-ly.

3 Which God omnipotent, by his great Wisdom he,
 The Heav'n and Firmament did frame, as we may see.
 For certainly, &c.

P S A L M C X X X V I I .

Treble & Contra.

When we did sit in Ba-by-lon, the Ri-vers round a-bout:

Tenor & Bassus.

When we did sit in Ba-by-lon, the Ri-vers round a-bout:

the Tears for Grief burst out.

Then in Re-membrance of Si-on, the Tears for Grief burst out.

2 We hang'd our Harps and Instruments the Willow Trees upon :
For in that Place, Men for their Use had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we Prisoners were, said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew Songs, and pleasant Melody.

4 Alas! said we, who can once frame his heavy Heart to sing
The Praises of our loving God thus under a strange King?

E e e

P S A L M C X X X V I I I .

P S A L M CXXXVIII. *Rotherham Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

The musical notation for the Treble and Contra parts of Psalm CXXXVIII. The Treble part is on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/2 time signature. The Contra part is on a single staff with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Thee will I praise with my whole Heart, my Lord, my God al-ways;

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus an 8th.*

The musical notation for the Tenor and Bassus parts of Psalm CXXXVIII. The Tenor part is on a single staff with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a single staff with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Thee will I praise with my whole Heart, my Lord, my God always;

The musical notation for the Treble and Bassus parts of Psalm CXXXVIII. The Treble part is on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a single staff with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

E'en in the Pre—fence of the Gods, I will advance thy Praise.

The musical notation for the Tenor and Bassus parts of Psalm CXXXVIII. The Tenor part is on a single staff with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The Bassus part is on a single staff with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

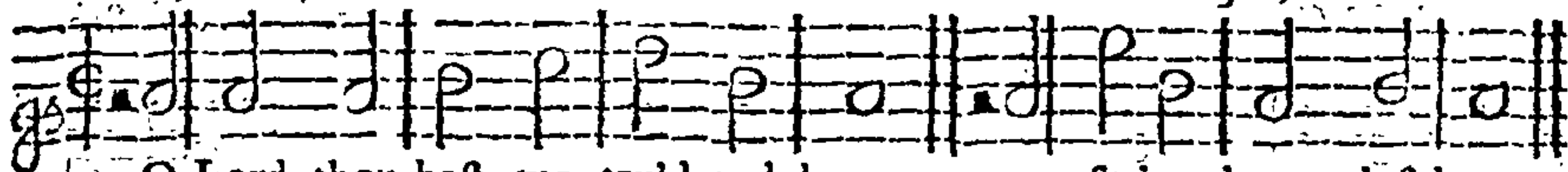
E'en in the Pre—fence of the Gods, I will advance thy Praise.

- 2 Towards thy holy Temple I will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful Mouth thy holy Name shall be.
- 3 Ev'n for thy loving Kindness Sake, and for thy Truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy Word, advanced over all.
- 4 When I did call, thou heardest me, and thou hast made also:
The Power of increased Strength, within my Soul to grow.

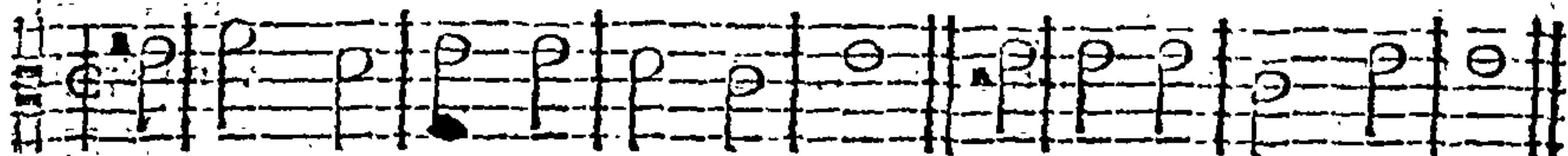
P S A L M CXXXIX. *Onger Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

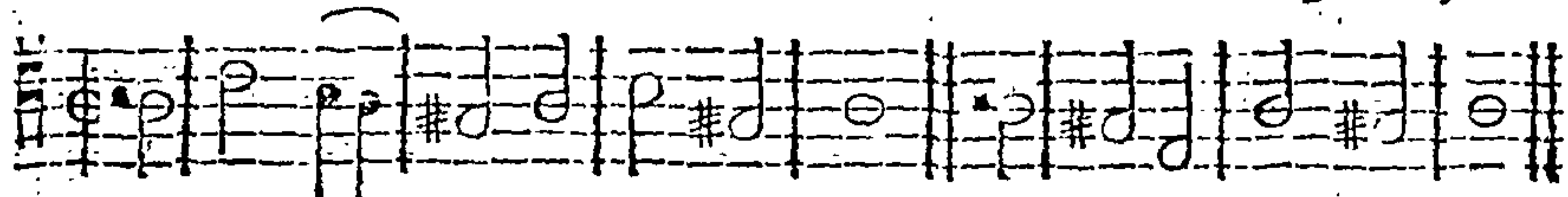


O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known, my sitting down dost know;

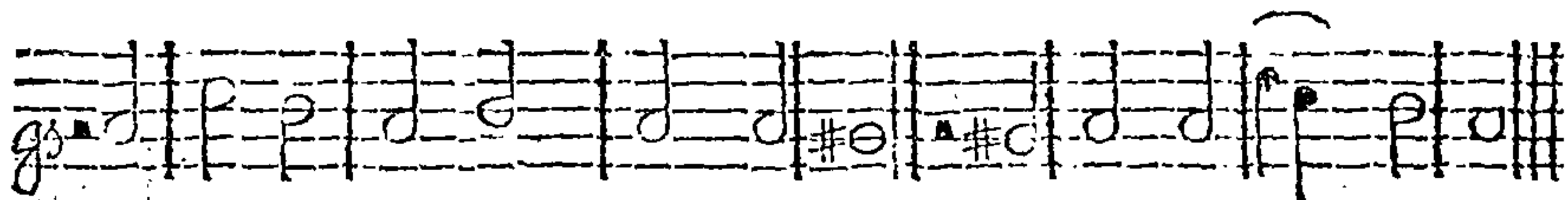


Tenor & Bassus.

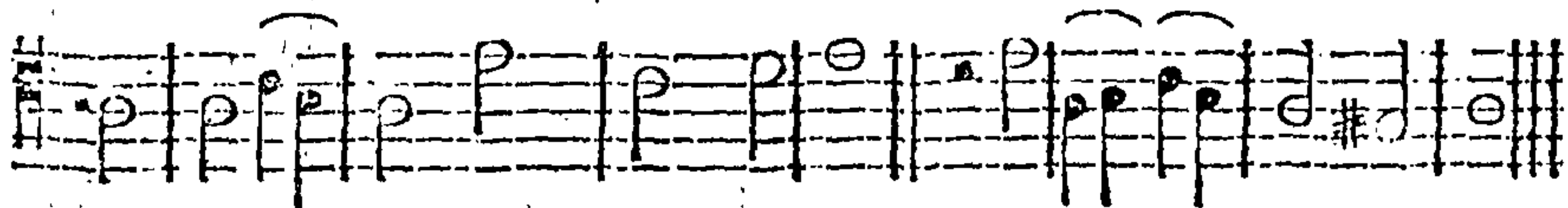
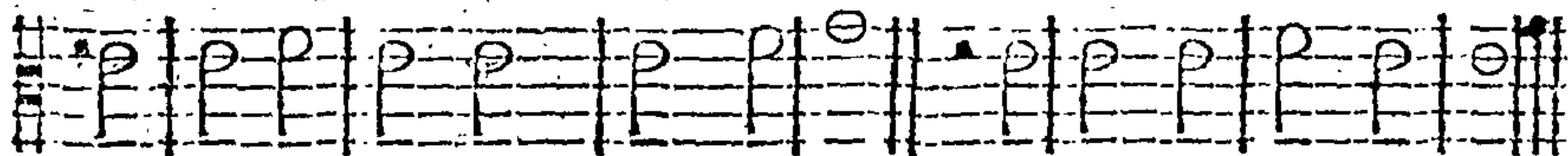
Bassus Unison.



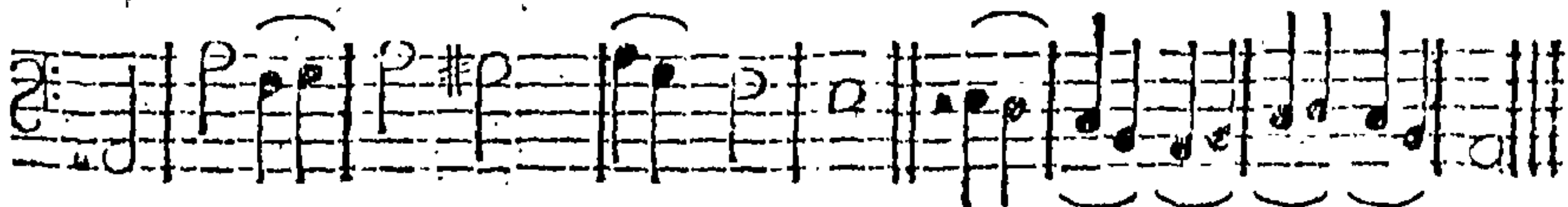
O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known, my sitting down dost know;



My ri-sing up and Thoughts far off, thou un-der-stand'st al-—so.



My ri-sing up, and Thoughts far off, thou un-der-stand'st al-—so.



2 My Path, yea, and my Bed likewise, thou art about always :

And by familiar Custom art acquainted with my Ways.

3 No Word is in my Tongue, O Lord, that is not known to thee ;

Thou hast beset me round about, and laid thy Hand on me.

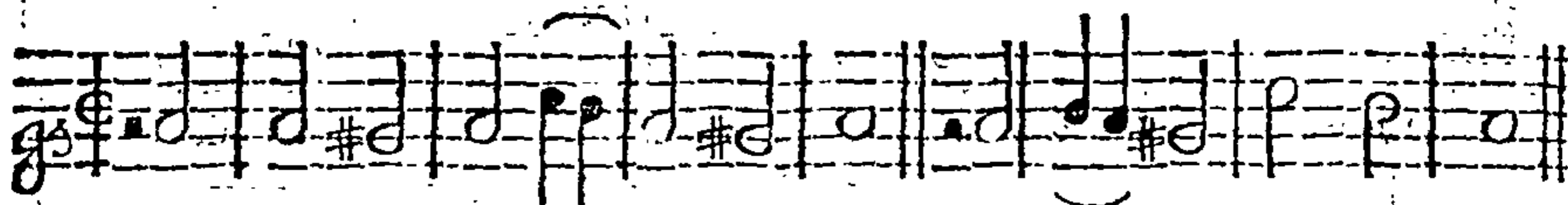
4 Such Knowledge is too wonderful, and past my Skill to gain ;

It is so high, that I unto the same cannot attain.

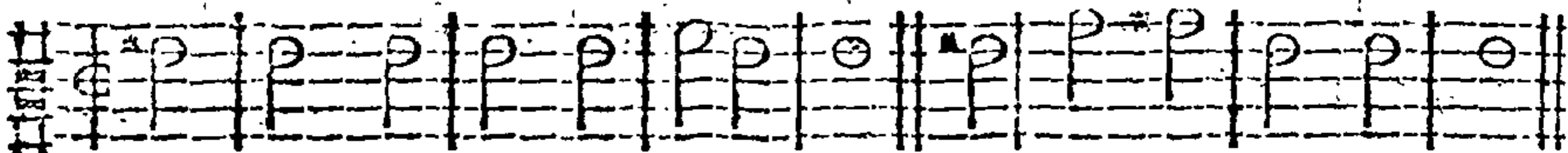
P S A L M CXL. *Beverley Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

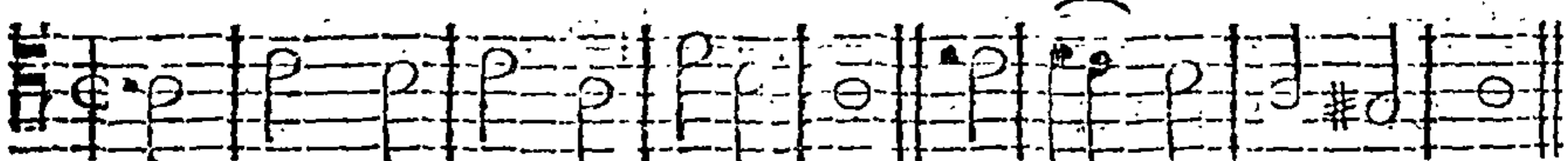


Lord, save me from the e-vil Man; and from his Pride and Spight;

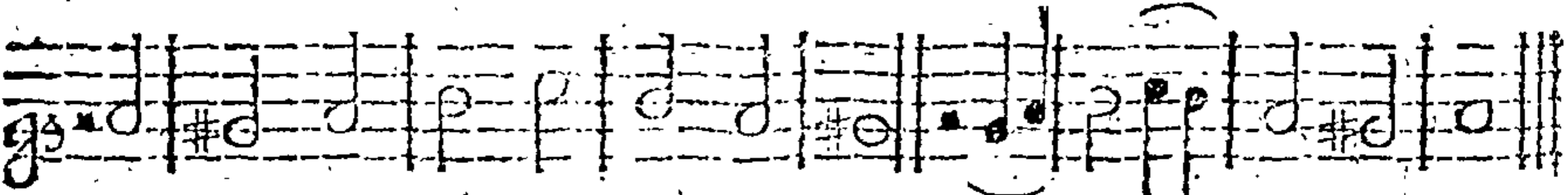
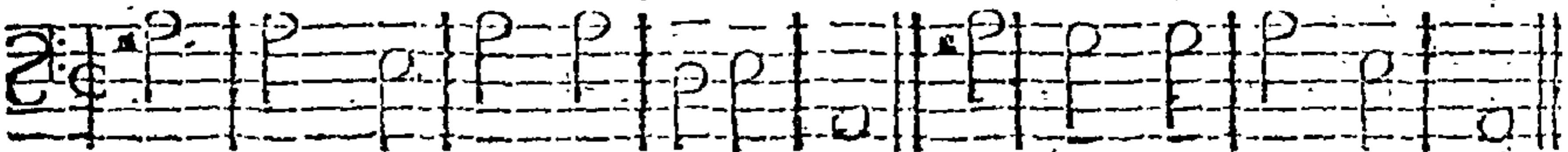


Tenor & Bassus.

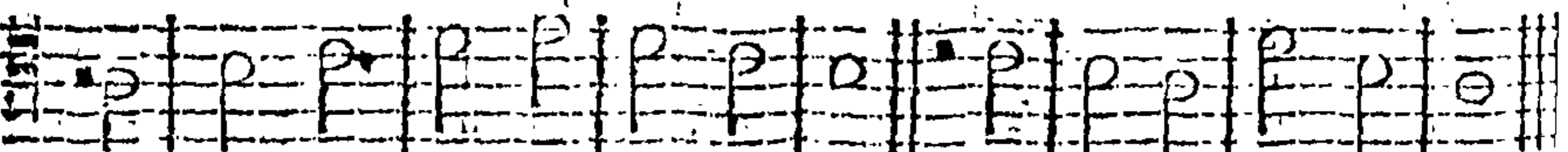
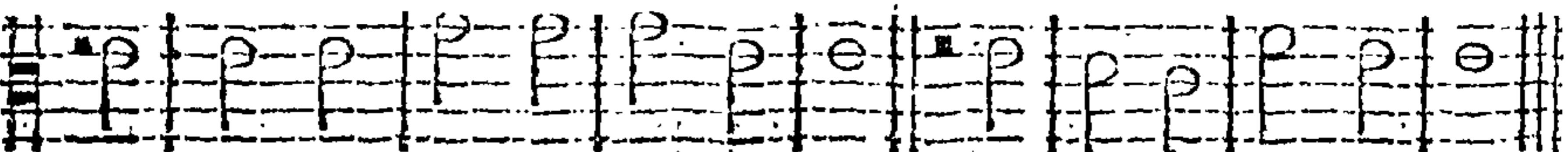
Bassus Unison.



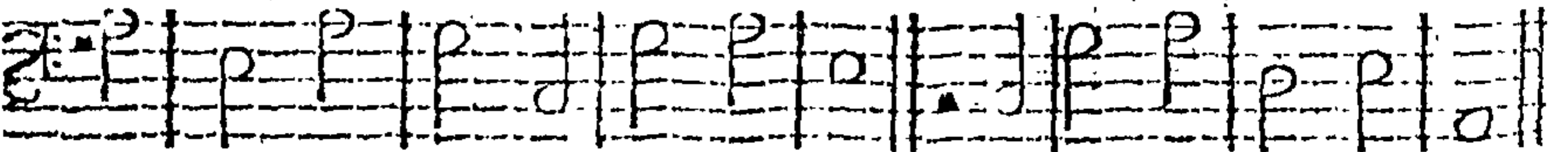
Lord, save me from the e-vil Man, and from his Pride and Spight;



And from all those that al-also do, in Vi-o-lence de-light.



And from all those that al-also do, in Vi-o-lence de-light.

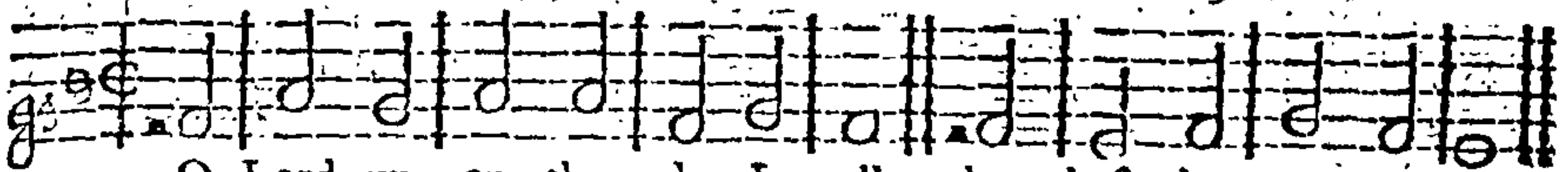


- 2 Who ever more on me made war, their Tongue, lo they have wet;
Like Serpents underneath their Lips, in Adder's Poison set.
- 3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked Hands, preserve me to abide,
Free from the cruel Man that means to cause my Steps to slide.
- 4 The Proud have laid a Snare for me, and they have spread a Net
With Corde in my Path-way, and Gins for me also have set.

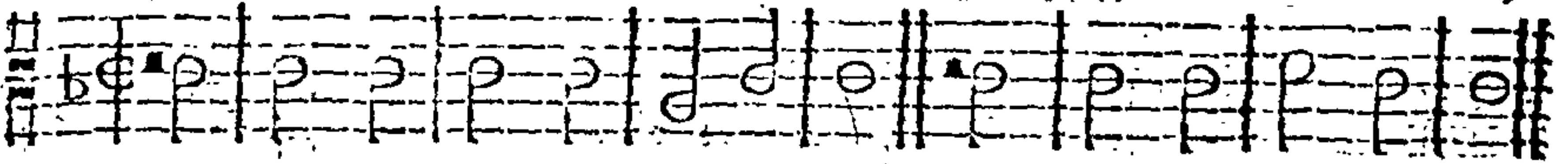
P S A L M C X L I.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5tb, Treble 8tb.

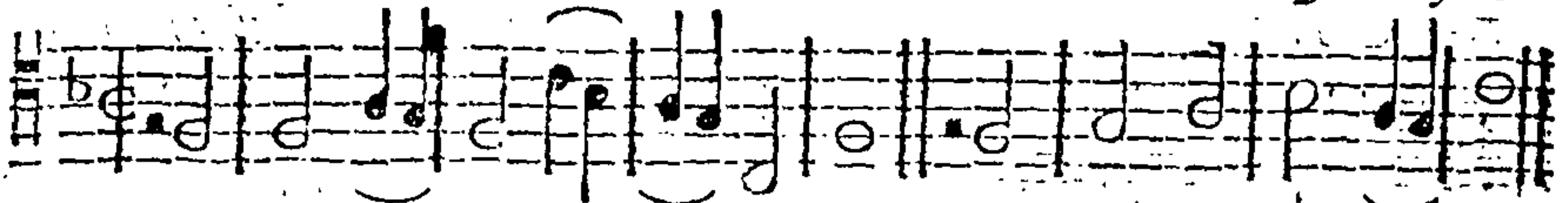


O Lord, up—on thee do I call, then haste thee un—to me,

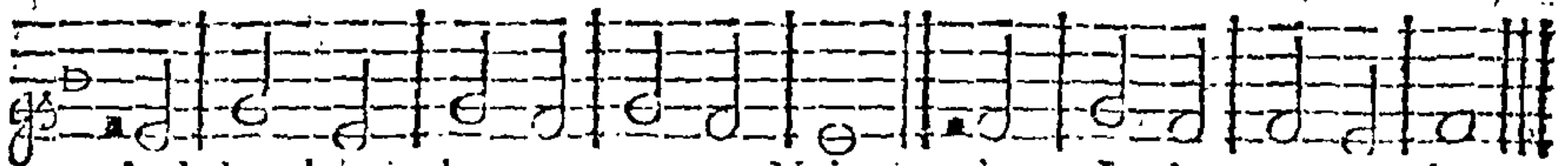
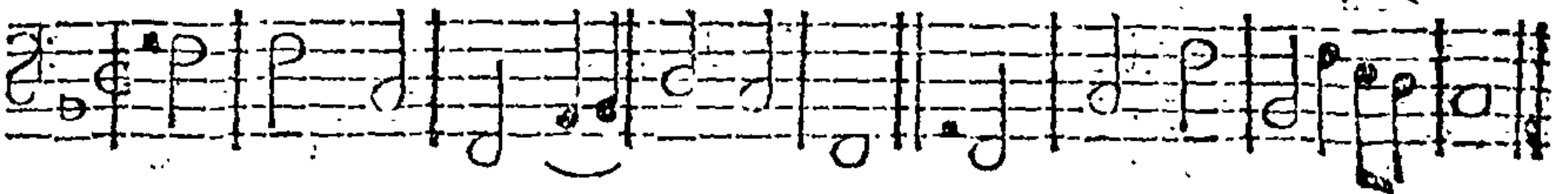


Tenor & Bassus.

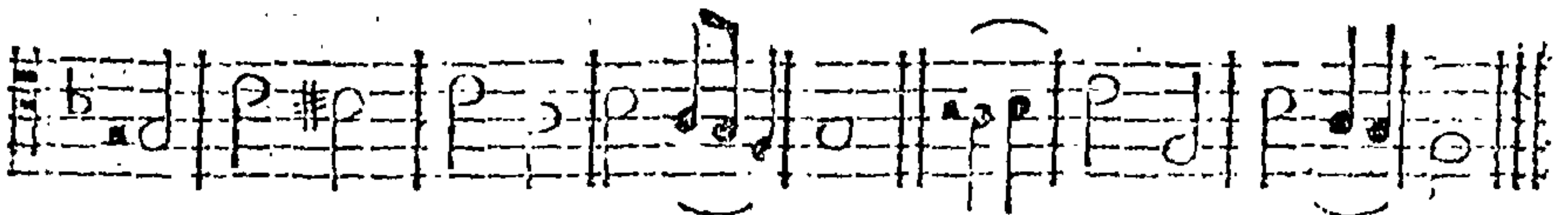
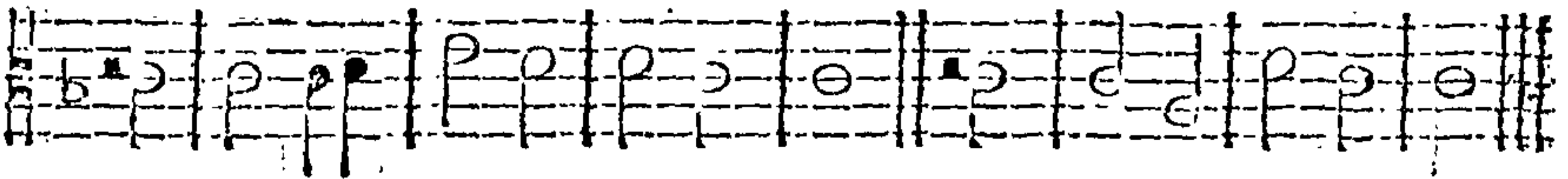
Bassus Unison.



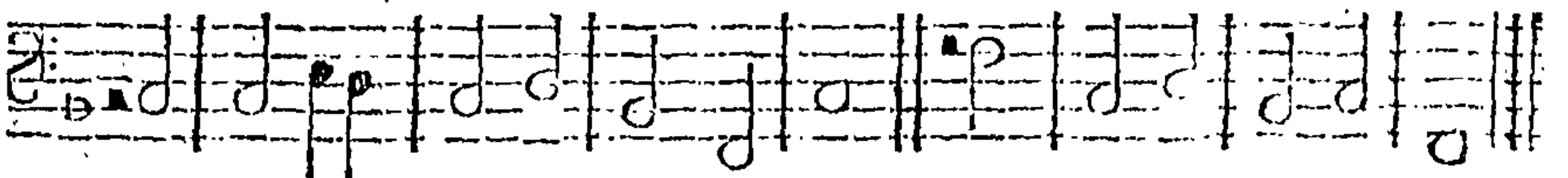
O Lord, up—on thee do I call, then haste thee un—to me,



And hearken thou un—to my Voice, when I do cry to thee.



And hearken thou un—to my Voice, when I do cry to thee.

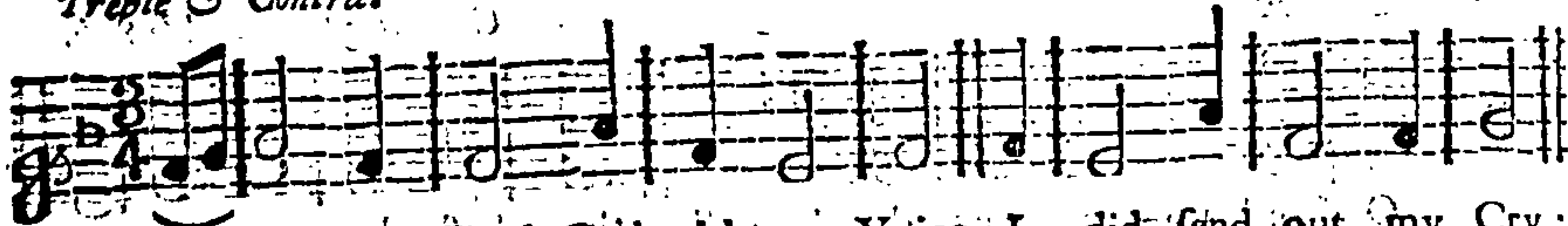


- 2 As Incense let my Pray'rs still be, directed in thy Eyes ;
And the uplifting of my Hands as Evening Sacrifice.
- 3 For guiding of my Mouth, O Lord, set thou a Watch before ;
And also of my moving Lips, O Lord, keep thou the Door.
- 4 That I should wicked Works commit, incline thou not my Heart ;
With ill Men of their Delicates, Lord, let me eat no part.

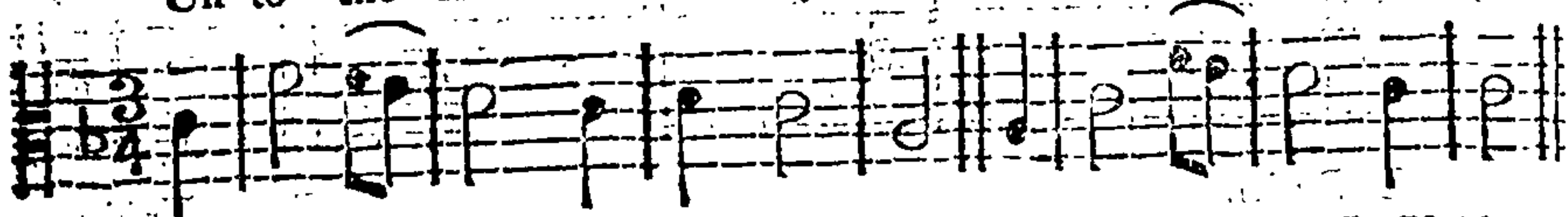
PSALM CXLII.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

Treble & Contra.

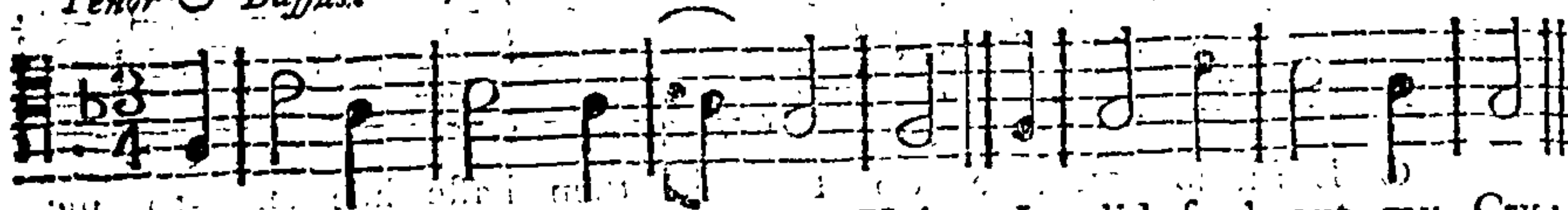


Un-to the Lord God with my Voice, I did send out my Cry :

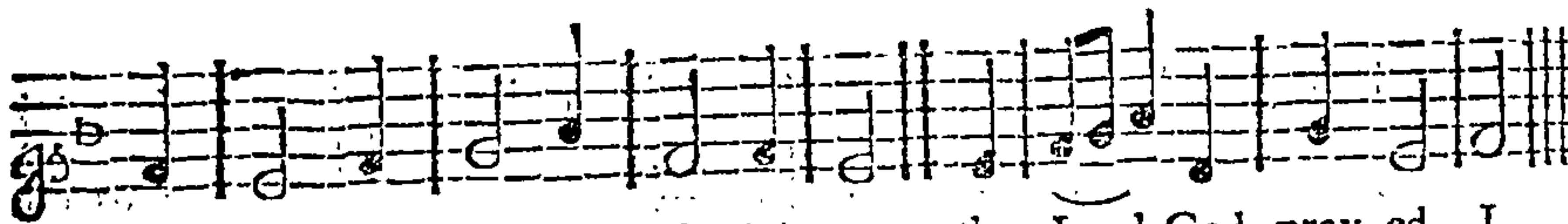
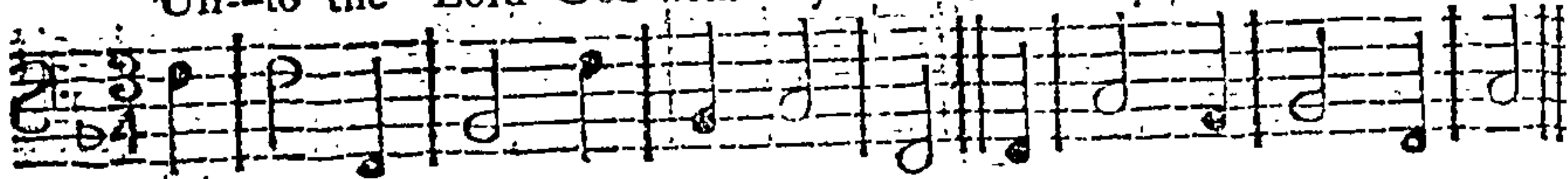


Tenor & Bassus.

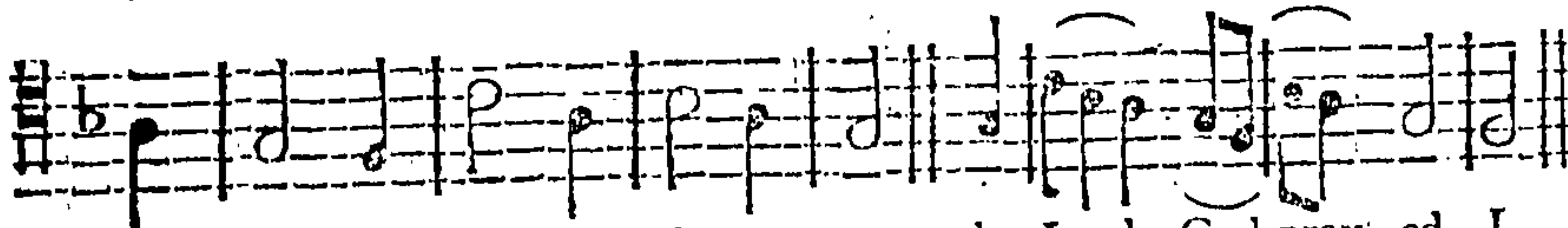
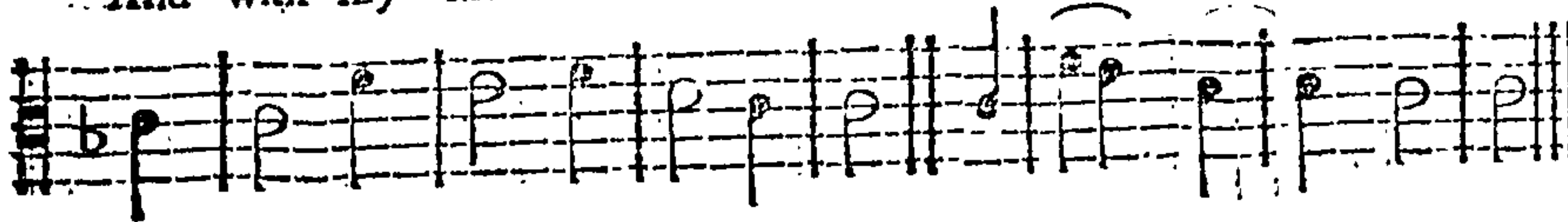
Bassus Unison.



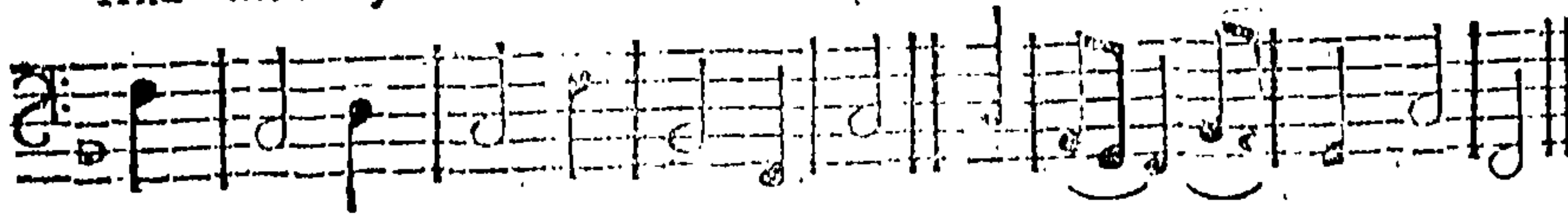
Un-to the Lord God with my Voice, I did send out my Cry ;



And with my strained Voice un-to the Lord God pray-ed I.



And with my strained Voice un-to the Lord God pray-ed I.

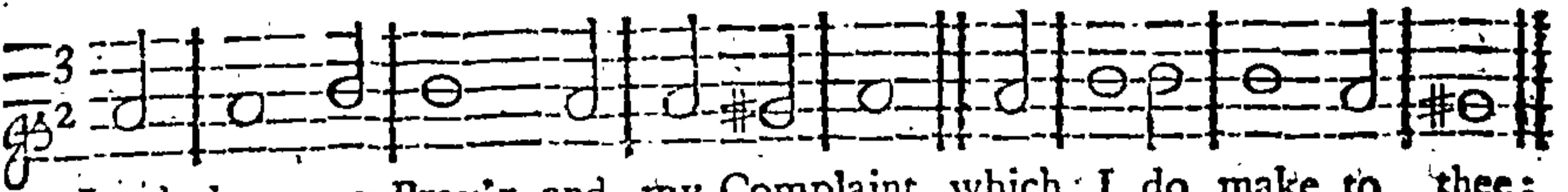


- 2 My Meditation in his Sight to pour I did not spare :
And in the Presence of the Lord my Trouble did declare.
- 3 Although perplexed was my Soul, my Path was known to thee :
In way where I did walk, a Snare they sily laid for me.
- 4 I look'd, and view'd on my Right Hand, but none there would me know
All Refuge failed me, and for my Soul no care did show.

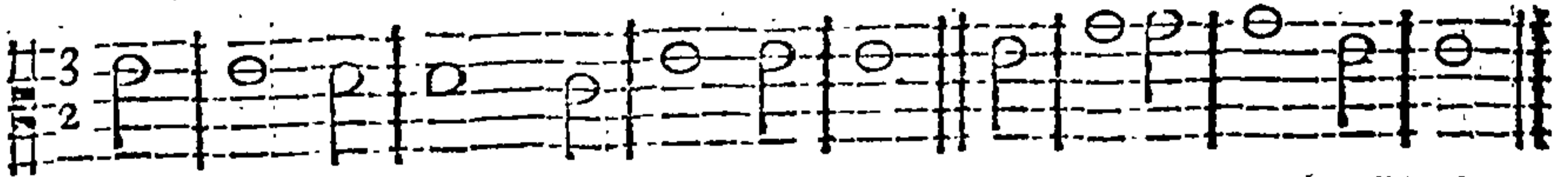
P S A L M CXLIII. *Stock Tune.*

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

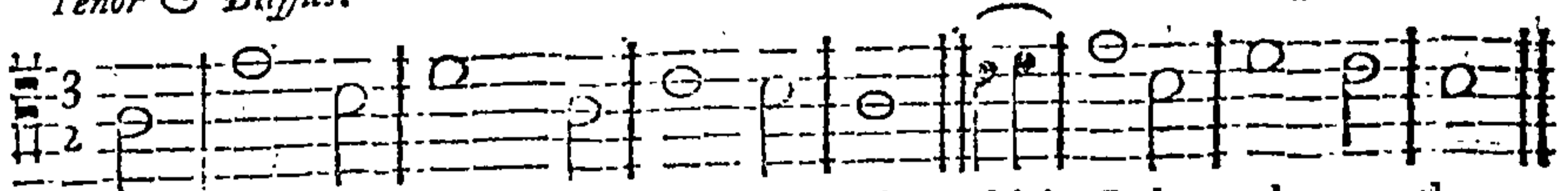


Lord, hear my Pray'r, and my Complaint, which I do make to thee:

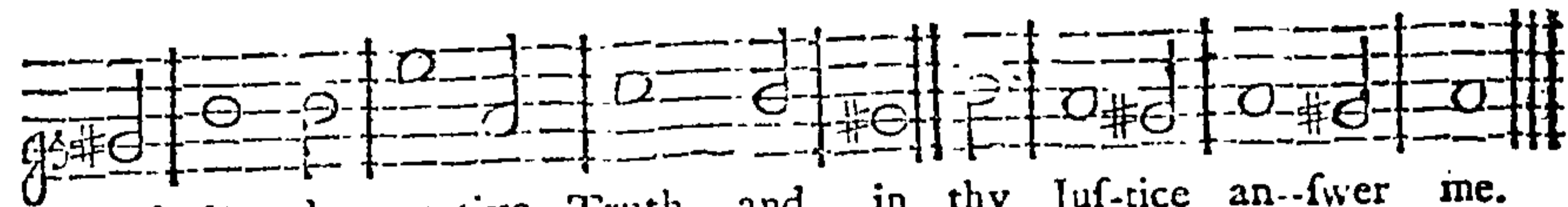
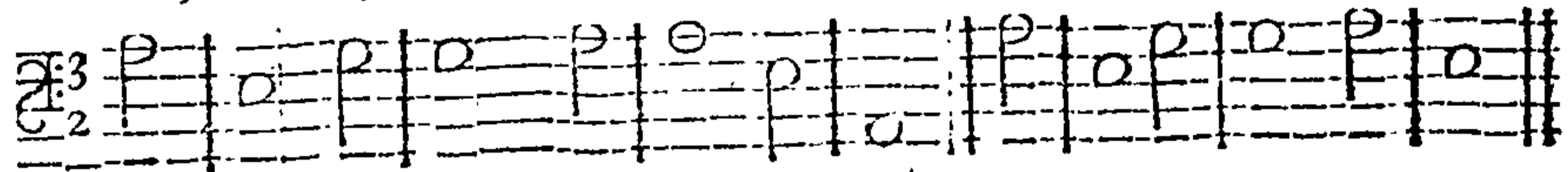


Tenor & Bassus.

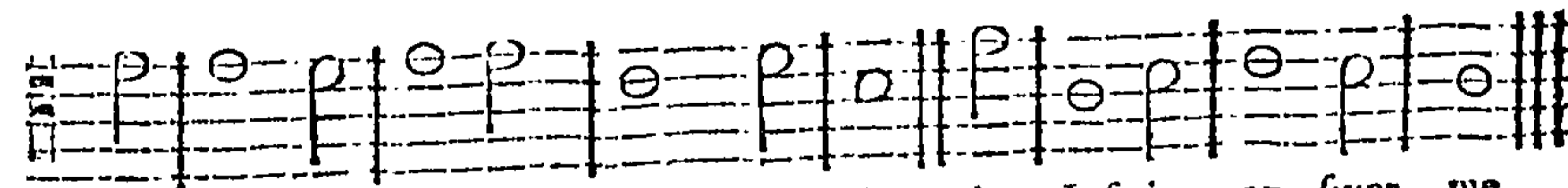
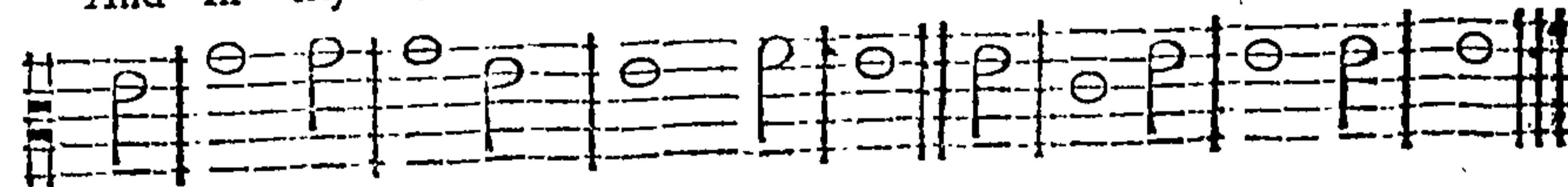
Bassus Unison.



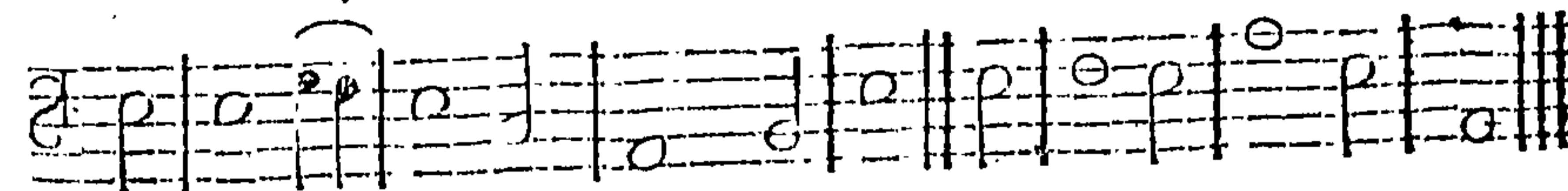
Lord, hear my Pray'r, and my Complaint, which I do make to thee:



And in thy na-tive Truth, and in thy Jus-tice an-swer me.



And in thy na-tive Truth, and in thy Jus-tice an-swer me.



- 2 In Judgment with thy Servant, Lord, O enter not at all:
For justify'd be in thy Sight no one that liveth shall:
- 3 The Enemy pursu'd my Soul, my Life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the Dark, like them that are to Grave gone down.
- 4 Therefore my Spirit in me is, in great Perplexity;
My Heart within me also is afflicted grievously.

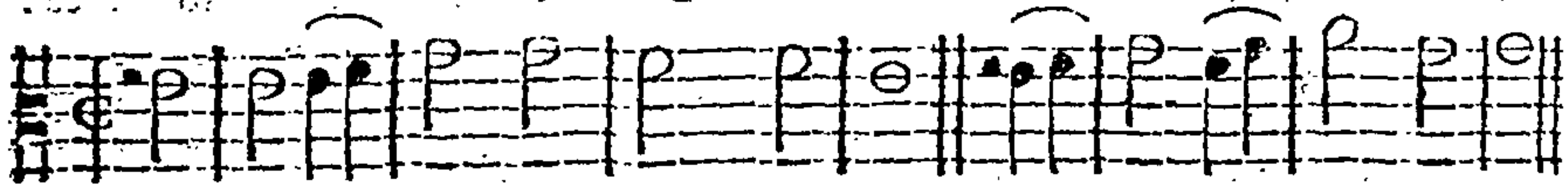
PSALM CXLIV.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.



Blest be the Lord my Strength, that doth instruct my Hands to fight;

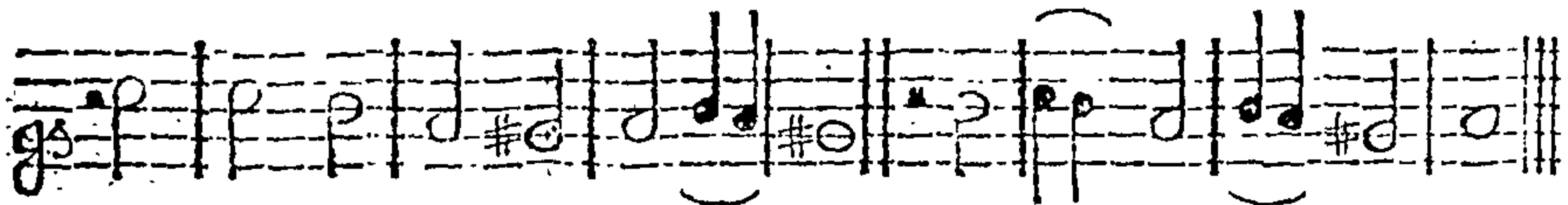
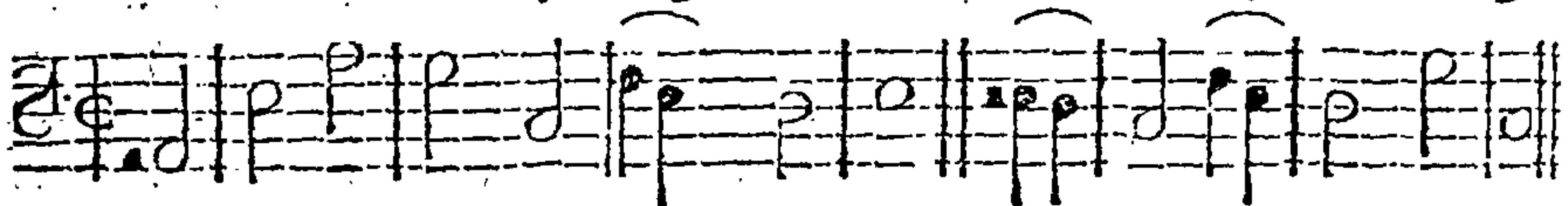


Tenor & Bassus.

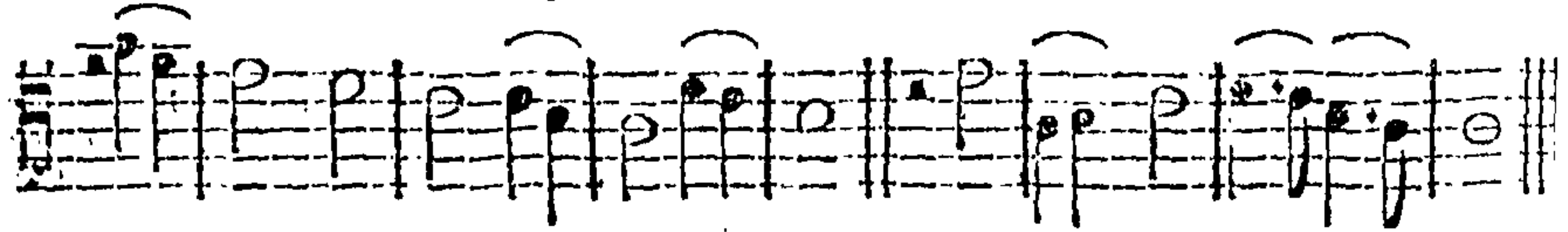
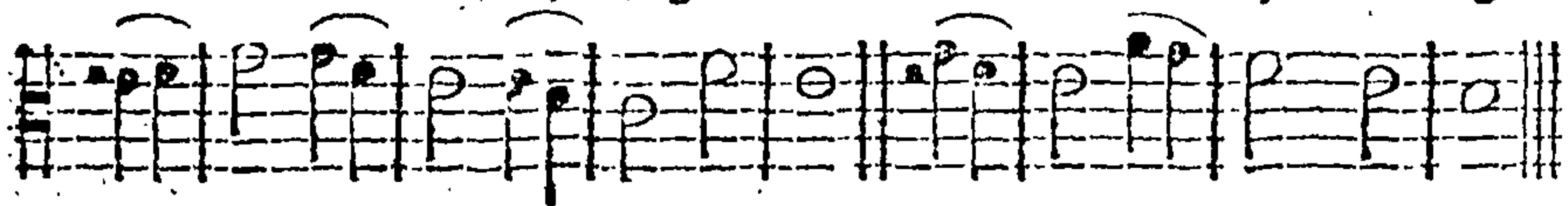
Bassus an 8th.



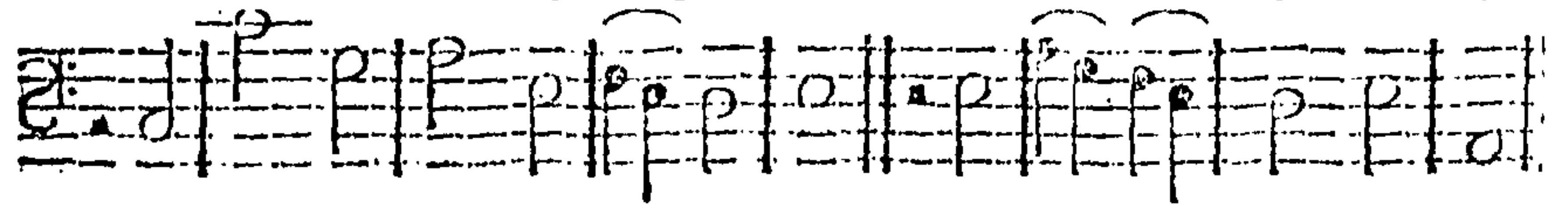
Blest be the Lord my Strength, that doth instruct my Hands to fight;



The Lord that doth my Fingers frame to Battle by his Might.



The Lord that doth my Fingers frame to Battle by his Might.



2 He is my Hope, my Fort and Tower, Deliverer and Shield:
In him I trust, my People he subdues to me to yield.

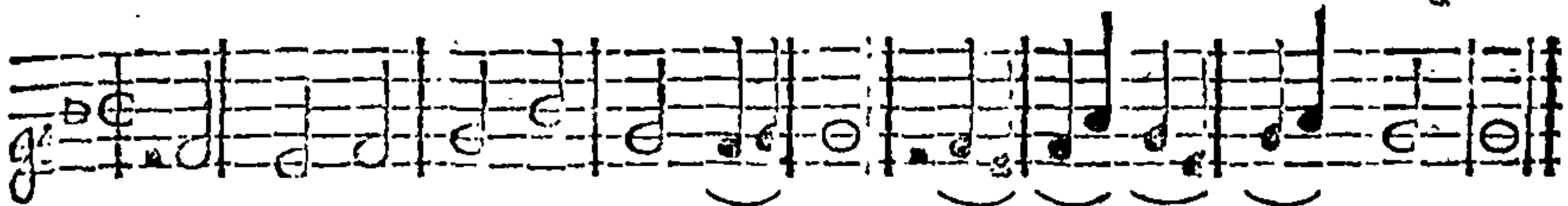
3 O Lord, what thing is Man, that him thou dost so highly prize?
Or Son of Man that upon him thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanity, so pass his Days to end,
As fleeting Shade, bow down, O Lord, the Heav'n, and descend.

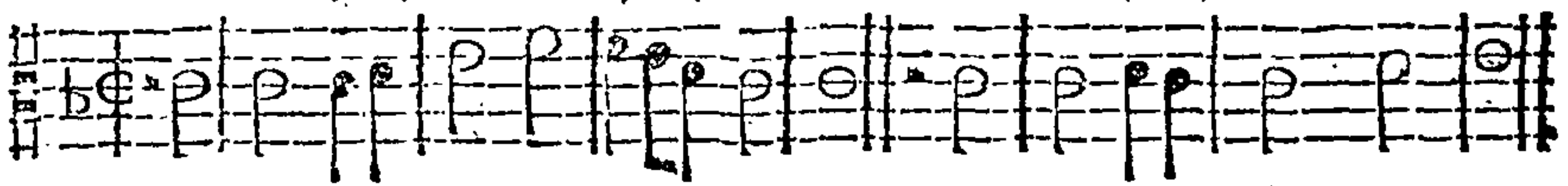
P S A L M CXLV.

Treble & Contra.

Contra 5th, Treble 8th.

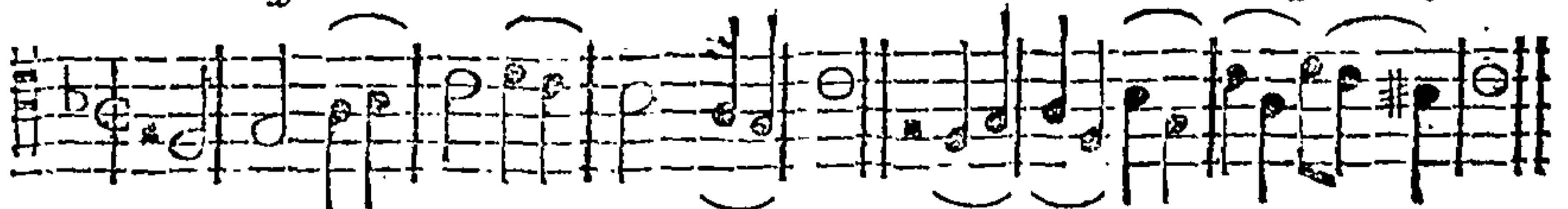


Thee will I laud my God and King, and bleſs thy Name al- way :

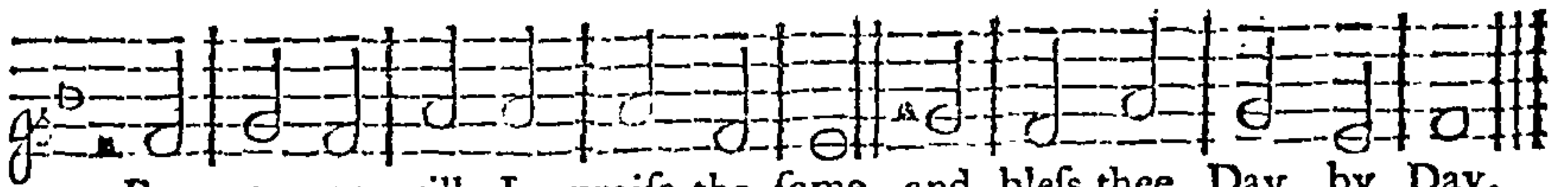
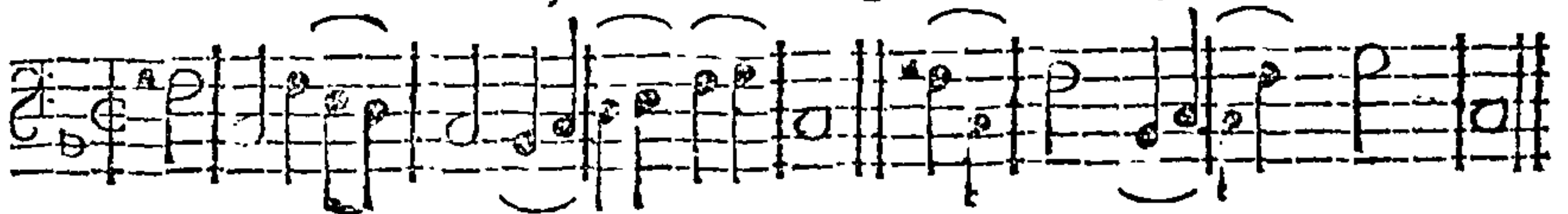


Tenor & Bassus.

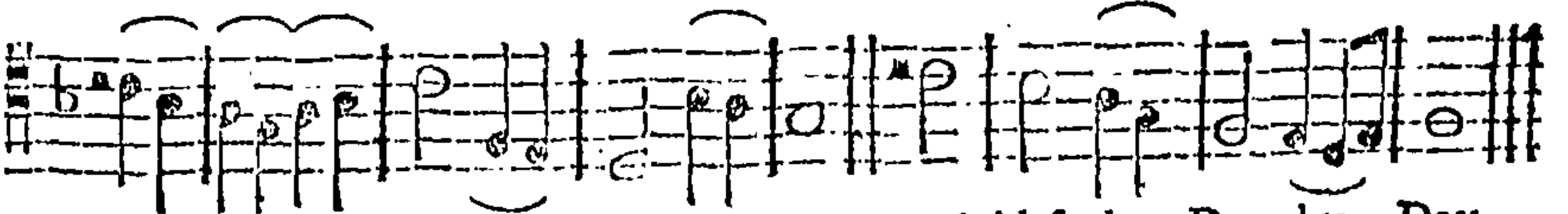
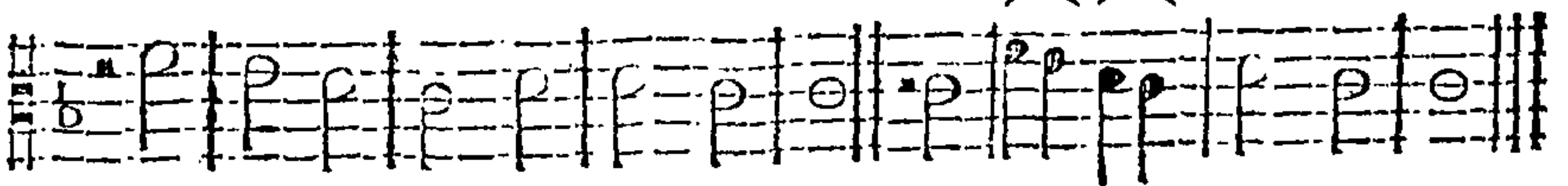
Bassus Unison.



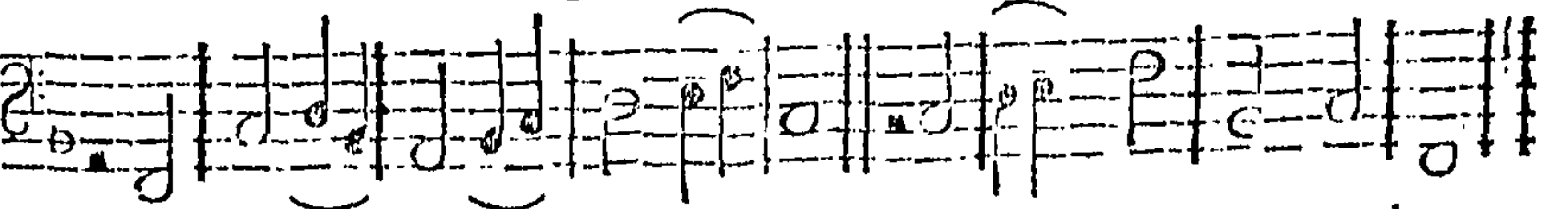
Thee will I laud my God and King, and bleſs thy Name al- way :



For e- ver will I praise the ſame, and bleſs thee Day by Day.



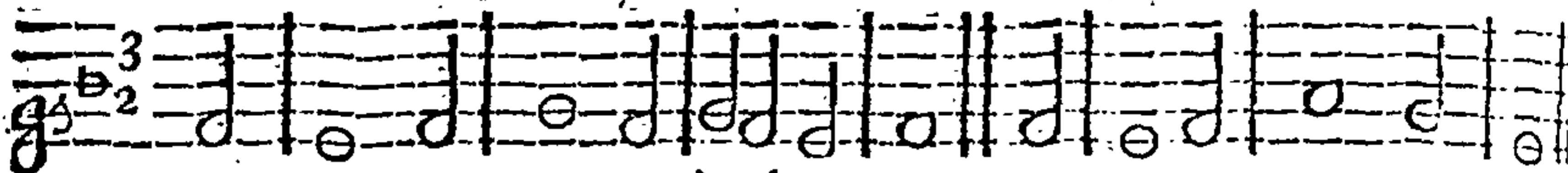
For e- ver will I praise the ſame, and bleſs thee Day by Day.



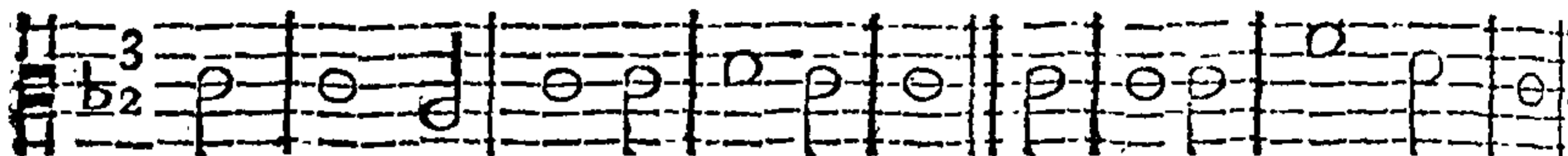
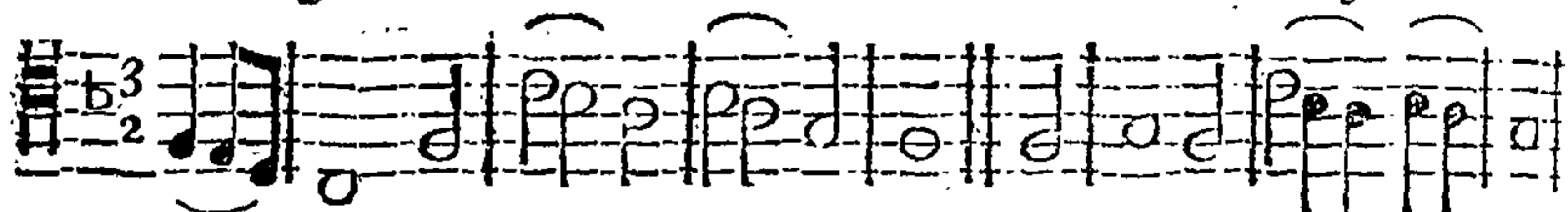
- 2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy Praise, his Greatneſs none can reach :
From Race to Race they ſhall thy Works praise, and thy Power preach.
- 3 I of thy glorious Majesty the Beauty will record :
And meditate upon thy Works, moſt wonderful, O Lord.
- 4 And they ſhall of thy Pow'r, and of thy fearful Acts declare :
And I to publiſh all abroad thy Greatneſs will not ſpare.

F f f

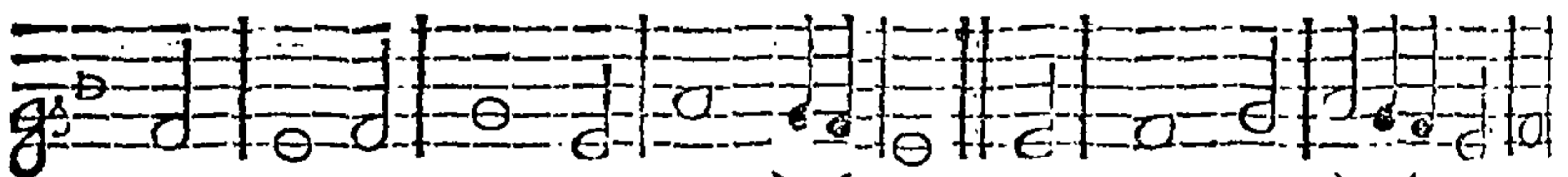
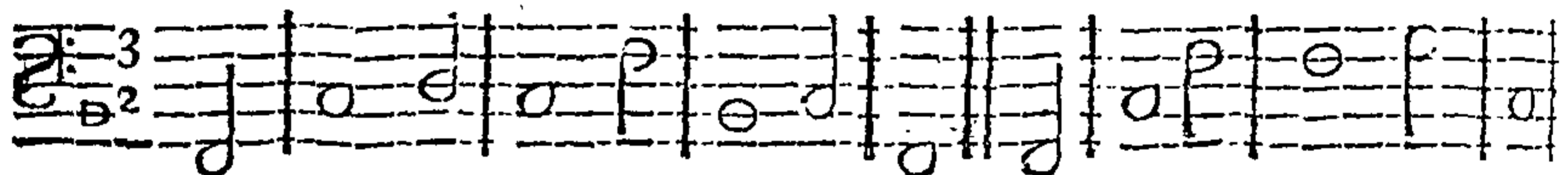
P S A L M CXLVI.

P S A L M CXLVI. *Wetherley Tune.**Treble & Contra.**Contra 5th, Treble 8th.*

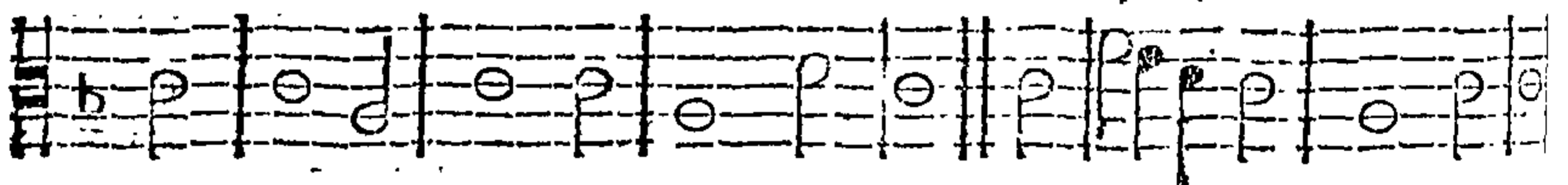
My Soul praise thou the Lord al-ways, my God I will con-fess:

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus an 8th.*

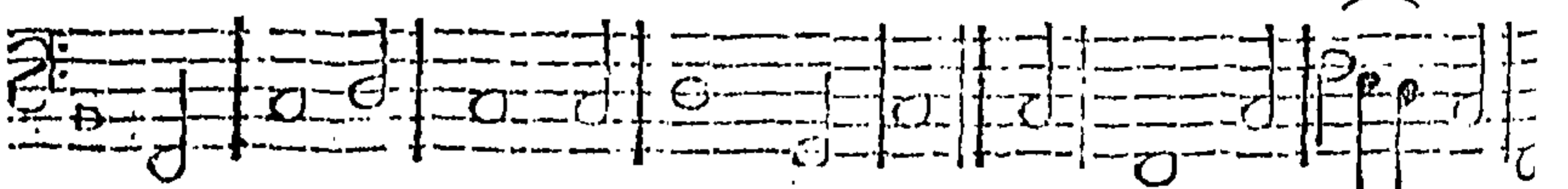
My Soul praise thou the Lord al-ways, my God I will con-fess:



While Breath and Life pro-long my Days, my Tongue no Time shall ceas



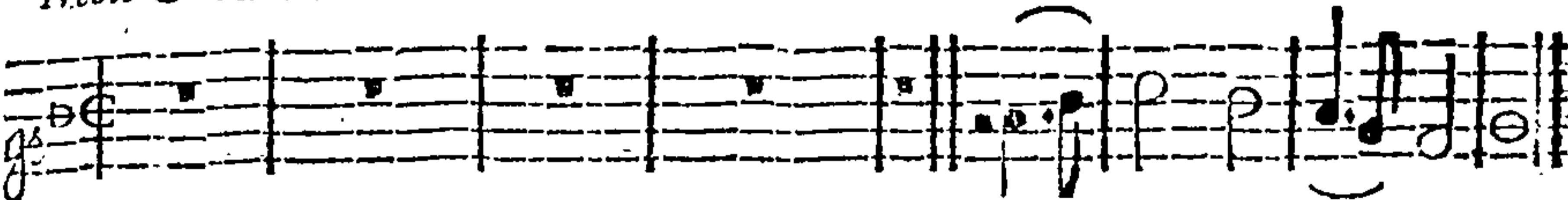
While Breath and Life prolong my Days, my Tongue no Time shall ceas



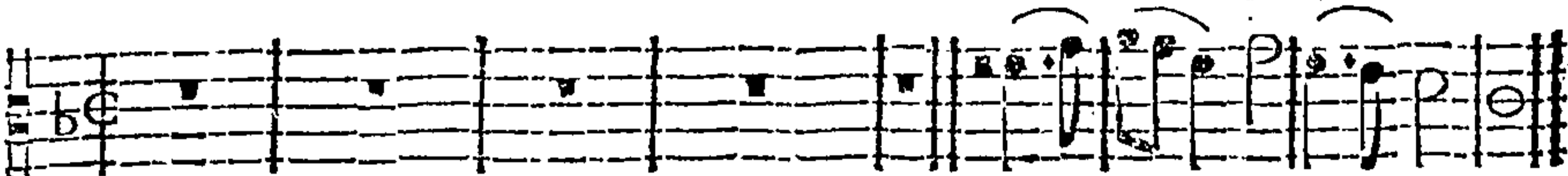
- 2 Trust not in worldly Princes then, tho' they abound in Wealth:
Nor in the Sons of mortal Men, in whom there is no Health.
- 3 For why? their Breath doth soon depart, to Earth anon they fall:
And then the Counsel of their Heart decay and perish all.
- 4 Blessed and happy are all they, whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose Hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid.

P S A L M CXLVII. St. Paul's Tune.

Treble & Contra.



Un--to our God to sing:

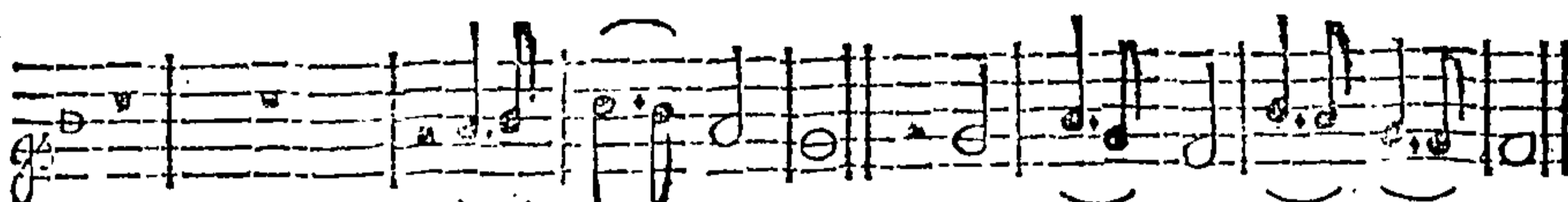
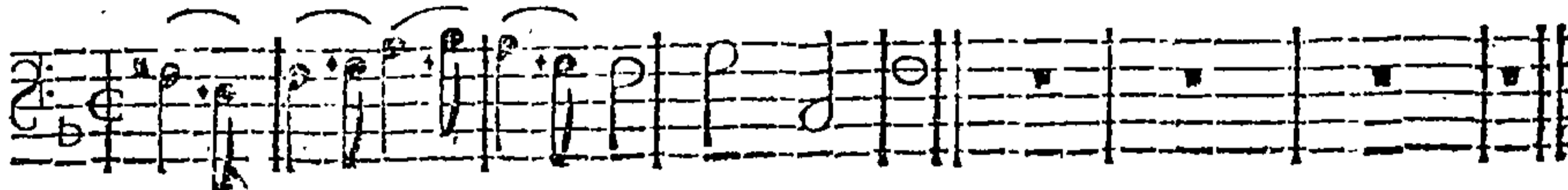


Tenor & Bassus.

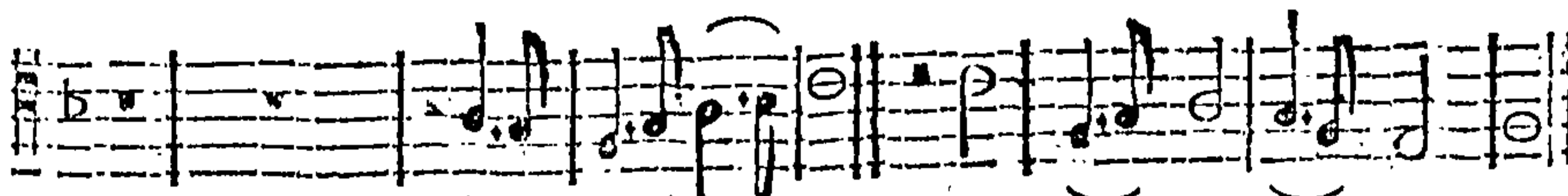
Bassus Unison.



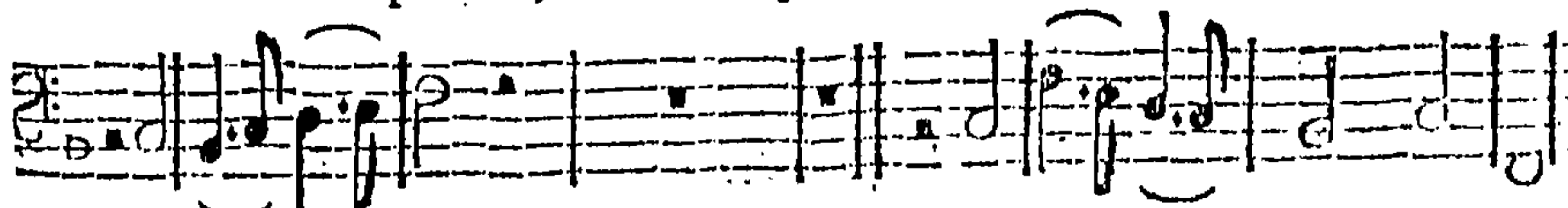
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good



For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a come--ly Thing.



For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a come--ly Thing.

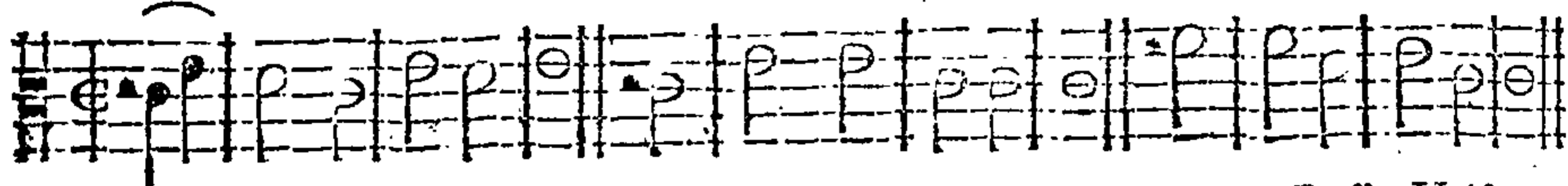
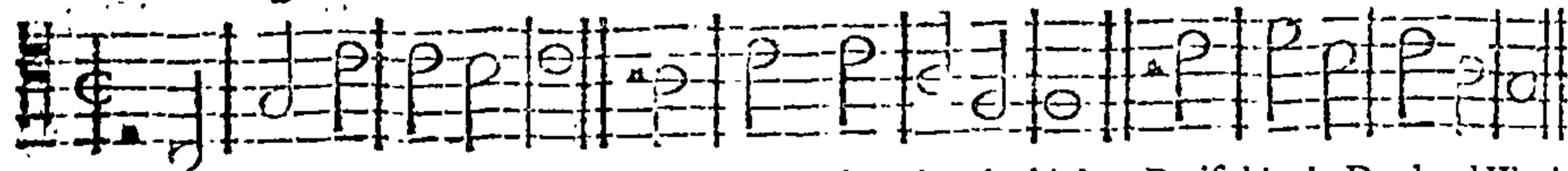


2 The Lord his own Jerusalem he buildeth up alone ;
 And the disperst of Israel, doth gather into one.
 3 He heals the broken in their Heart, their Sores up doth he bind :
 He counts the Number of the Stars, and names them in their Kind.

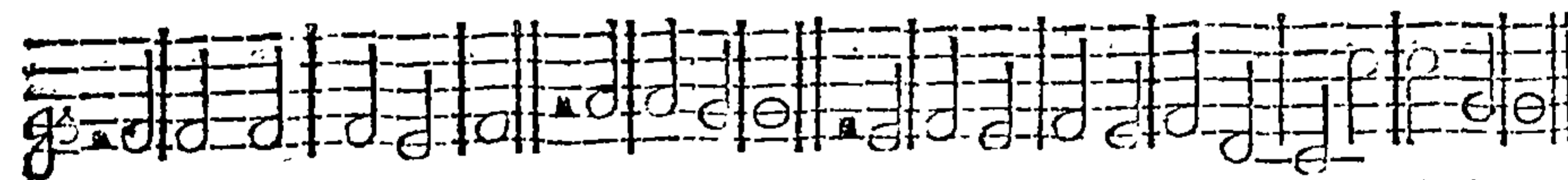
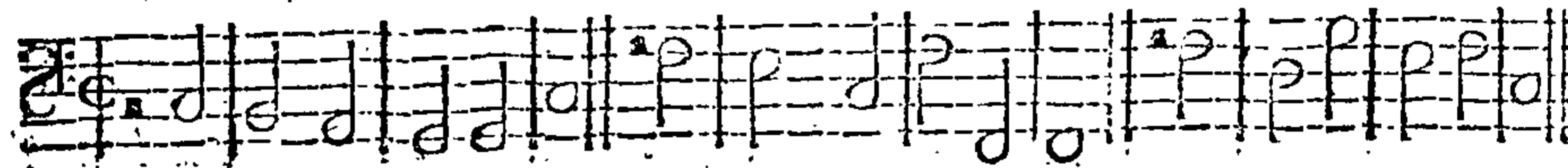
P S A L M CXLVIII.

*Treble & Contra.**Contra 8th, Treble 15th.*

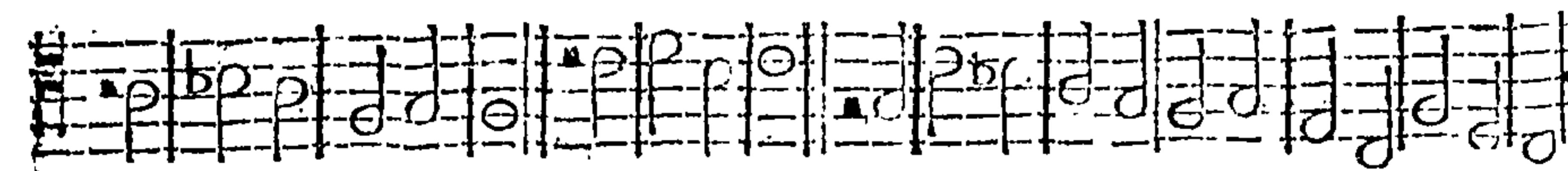
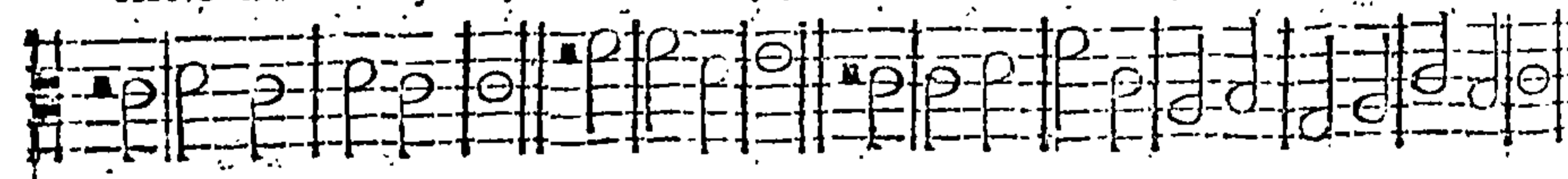
Give laud un--to the Lord, from Heav'n that is so high: Praise him in Deed and Word,

*Tenor & Bassus.**Bassus Unison.*

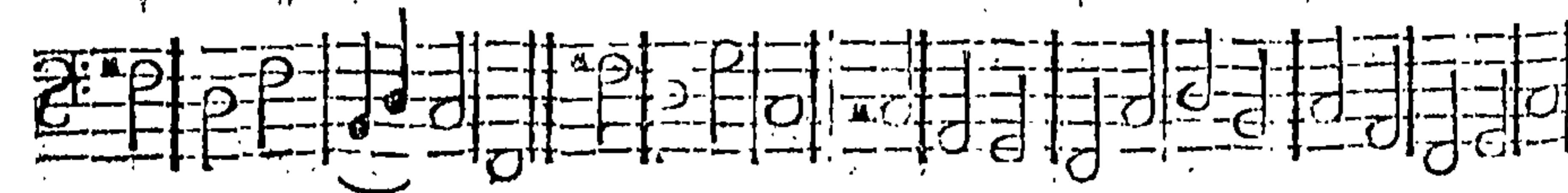
Give laud un--to the Lord, from Heav'n that is so high: Praise him in Deed and Word,



Above the star-ry Sky: And al-so ye, his Angels all, Armies royal, praise joyfully.



A--bove the star-ry Sky: And al-so ye, his Angels all, Armies royal, praise joyfully.



- 2 Praise him both Moon and Sun, which are so clear and bright:
 The same of you be done ye glittering Stars of Light.
 And you no less, ye Heav'ns most fair, clouds of the Air, his laud express.
- 3 For at his Word they were, all formed as we see:
 At his Voice did appear all Things in their degree;
 Which he set fast, To them he made, a Law and Trade, always to last.

P S A L M CXLIX. *Cranley Tune.*

Tenor & Basses.

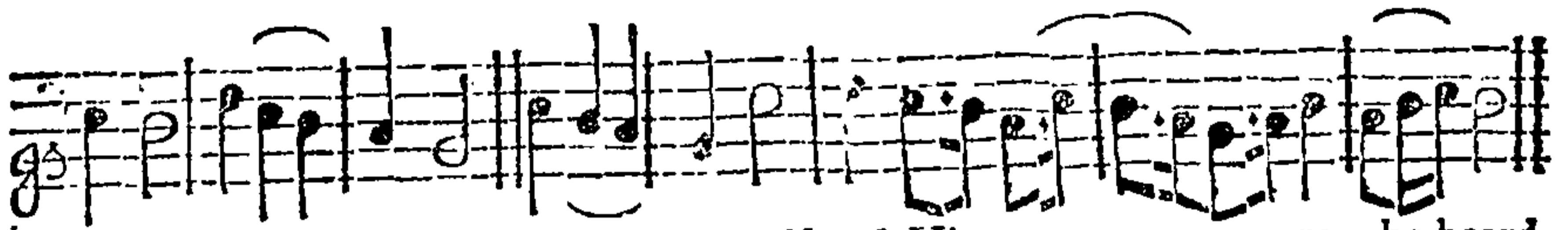


Sing ye un—to the Lord our God,



Cho. Sing ye un—to the Lor—d our God,

C H O R U S.



A new rejoy-cing song; and let the praise of Him be heard,



A new rejoy-cing song; and let the praise of him be heard,



Continued.

Continued.



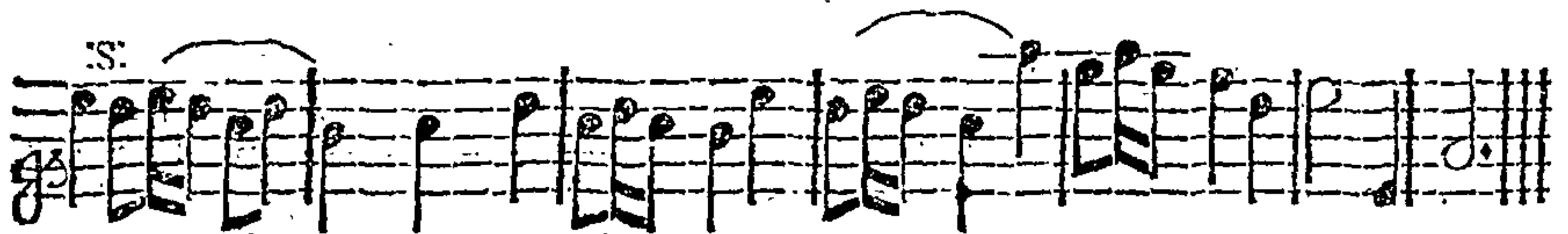
His ho—ly Saints a-mong.



His ho—ly Sai—nts a-mong.



His ho—ly Sai—nts a-mong.



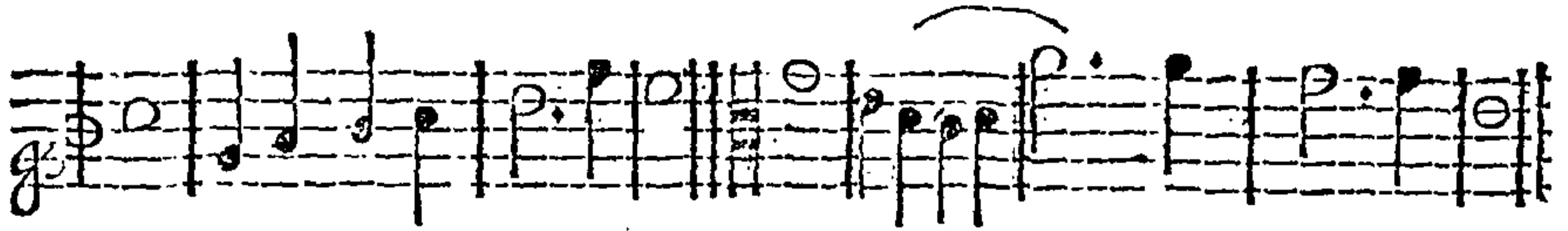
His ho—ly Sai—nts a-mong.

- 2 Let Israel rejoice in God, and Praises to him sing :
And let the Seed of Sion be, most joyful in their King.
- 3 Let them found Praise with Voice of Lute unto his holy Name :
And with the Timbrel and the Harp sing Praises to the same.
- 4 For why ? the Lord his Pleasure all hath in his People set :
And by Deliv'rance he will raise the Meek to Glory great.

P S A L M C L. *Sevenoak Tune.*

Treble & Tenor.

Contra & Basses.

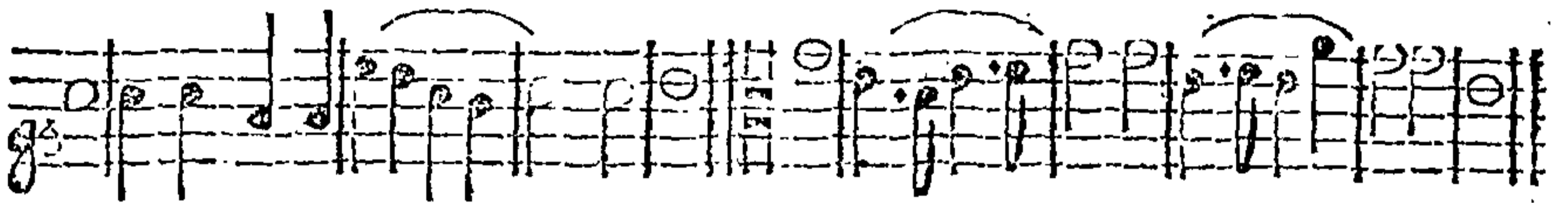


Yield un-to God the Mighty Lord, praise in his Ho—li—ness :

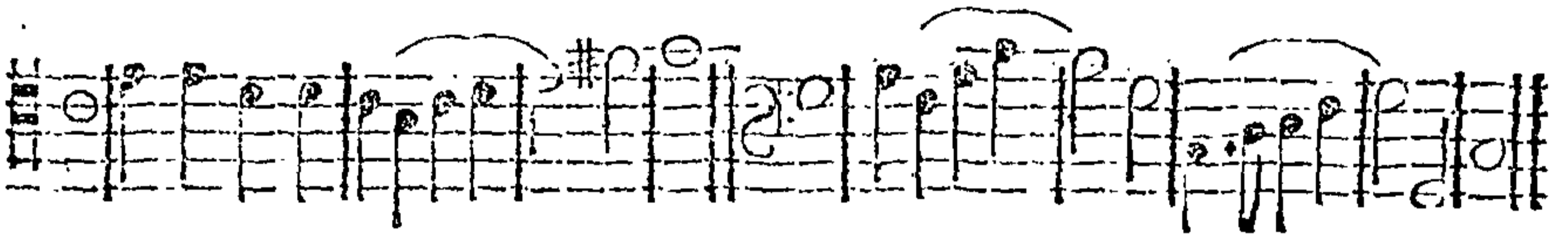


Treble & Tenor.

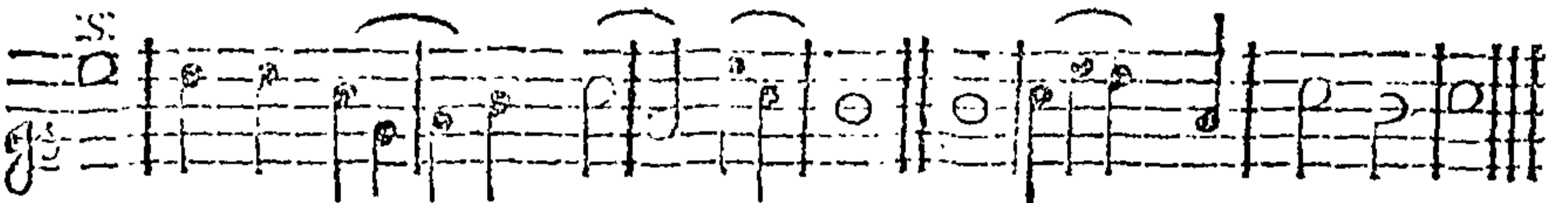
Contra & Basses.



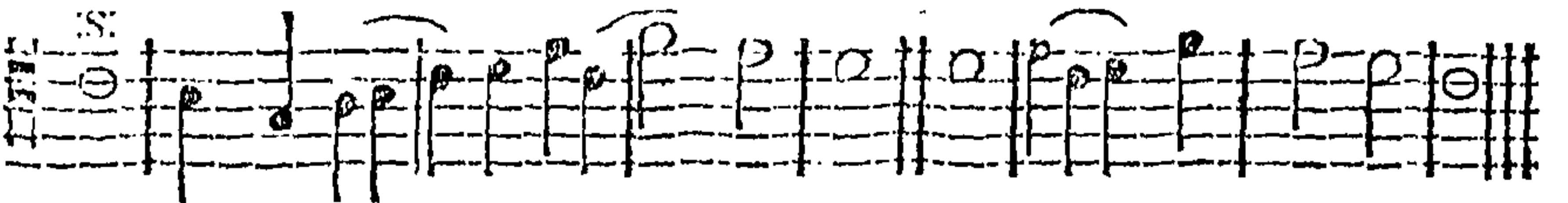
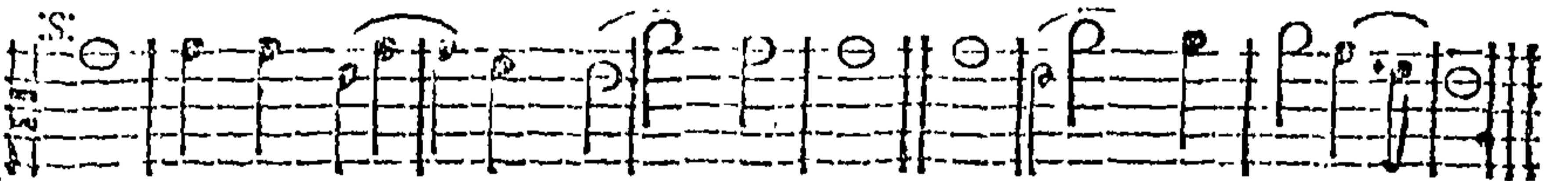
And in the Firma—ment of his great Pow'r praise him no less.



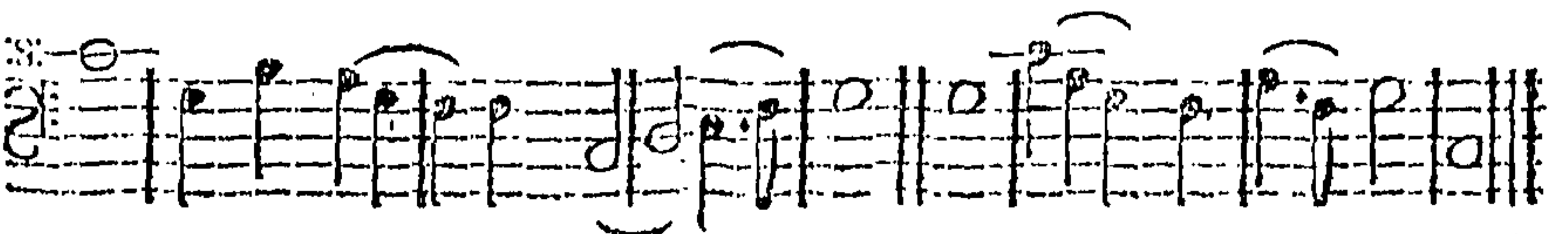
C H O R U S.



And in the Fir—ma—ment of his great Pow'r praise him no less.



And in the Fir—ma—ment of his great Pow'r praise him no less.



Continued.

Continued.

II.

Advance his Name, and praise him in
His mighty Acts always :
According to his Excellence
And Greatness give him Praise.

III.

His Praises with the princely Noise
Of sounding Trumpets blow :
Praise him upon the Viol and
Upon the Harp also.

IV.

Praise him with Timbrel and with Flute,
Organs and Virginals :
With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
Praise him with loud Cymbals.

V.

Whatever hath the Benefit,
Of Breathing, praise the Lord :
To praise his great and holy Name,
Agree with one Accord.

T H E

THE
COMPLEAT PSALMODIST.

BOOK IV.

CONTAINING

A Set of DIVINE HYMNS,

SUITED TO THE

FEASTS and FASTS

OF THE

CHURCH of ENGLAND.

With several CANONS of Two, Three, and Four
Parts in One.

Composed for Two, Three, and Four Voices, according
to the most authentic Rules, for the Use of Country Choirs.

The THIRD EDITION, with large ADDITIONS.

By JOHN ARNOLD, Philo-Musicæ.

Sing to God's Praise in lofty HYMNS, his wond'rous Works rehearse;
Make them the Theme of your Discourse, and Subject of your Verse.

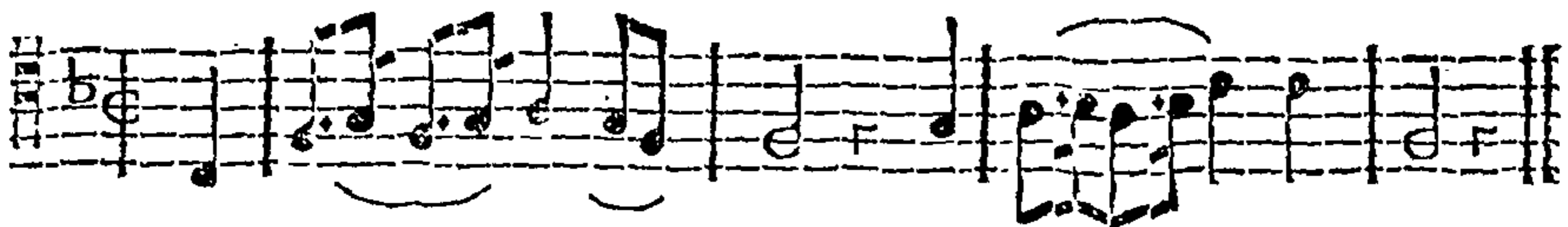
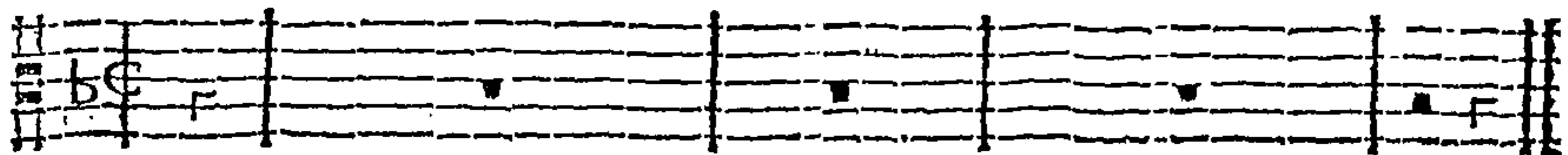
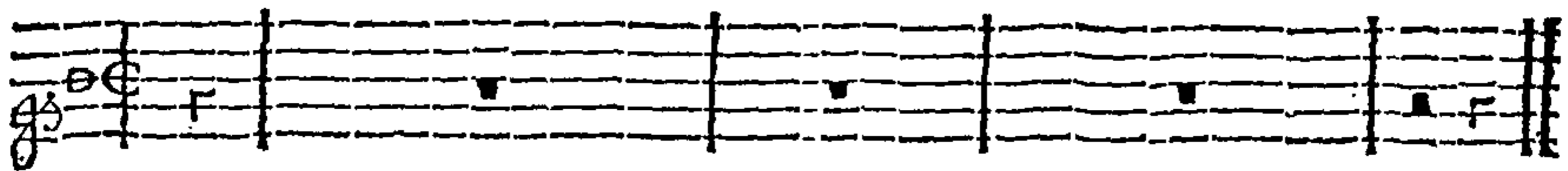
L O N D O N :

Printed by ROBERT BROWN, in *Windmill-Court*, near *Christ's-Hospital*.

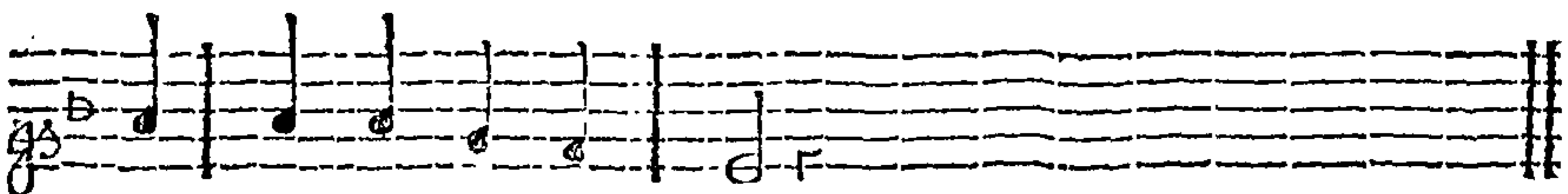
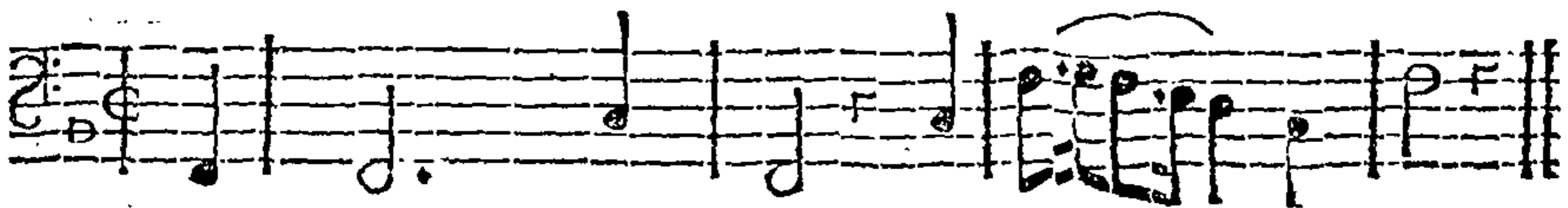
And Sold by C. HITCH, at the *Red Lion*, in *Pater-Noster-Row*, J. HODGES,
at the *Looking-Glass*, over-against *St. Magnus's-Church*, *London-Bridge*, and
J. BUCKLAND, at the *Buck*, in *Pater-Noster-Row*; and by the Bookfellers in
Town and Country. M.DCC.LIII.

Hymns and Canons on several Occasions.

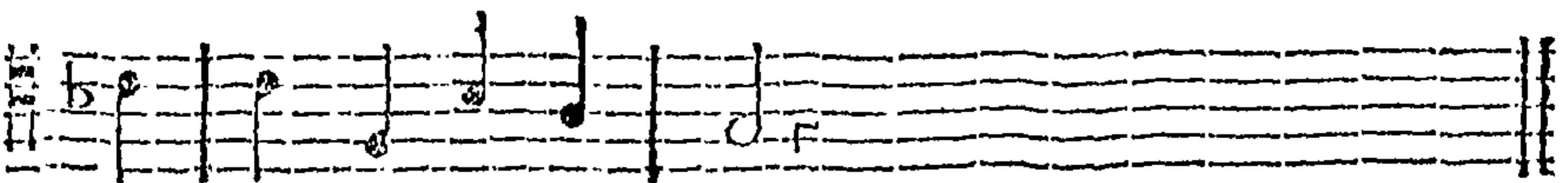
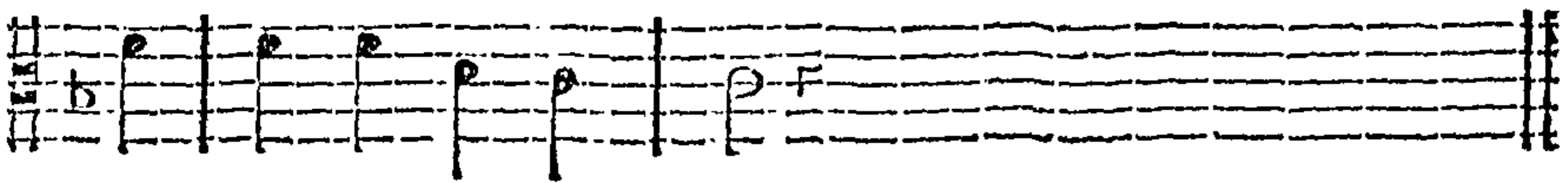
I. An HYMN for Christmas-Day. Or to Workop Tune.



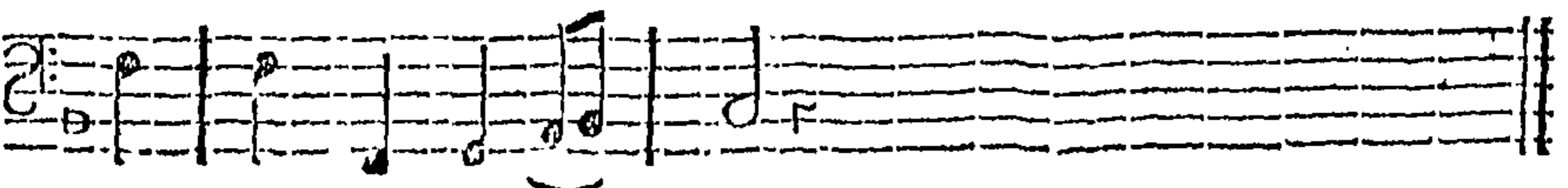
Whilst Shepherds watch'd their Flocks by Night,



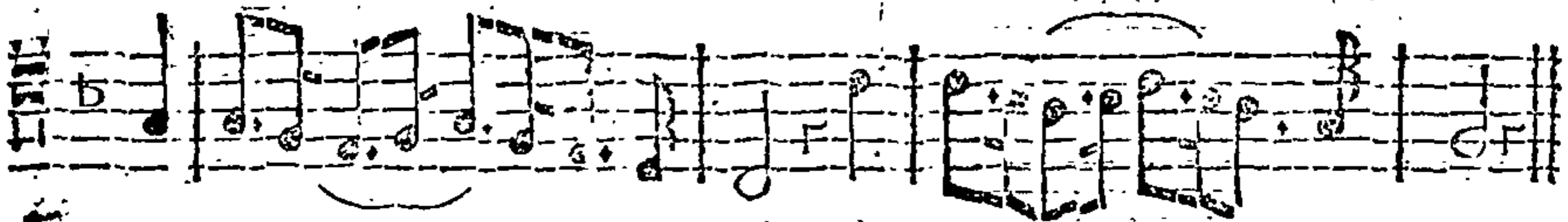
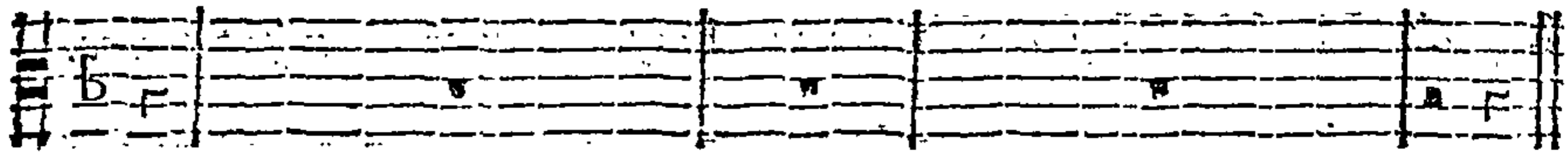
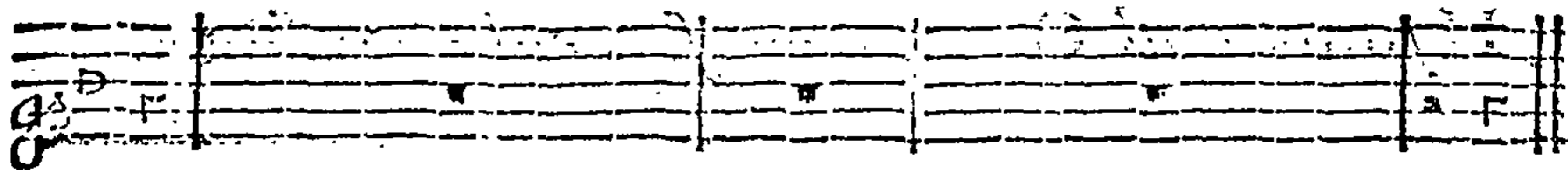
All feated on the Ground,



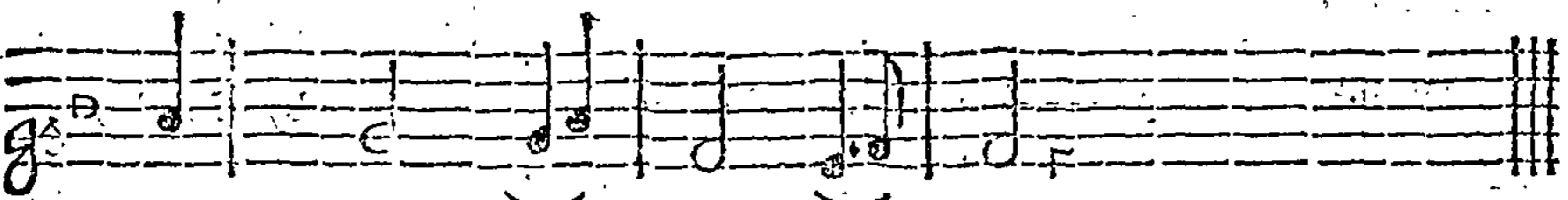
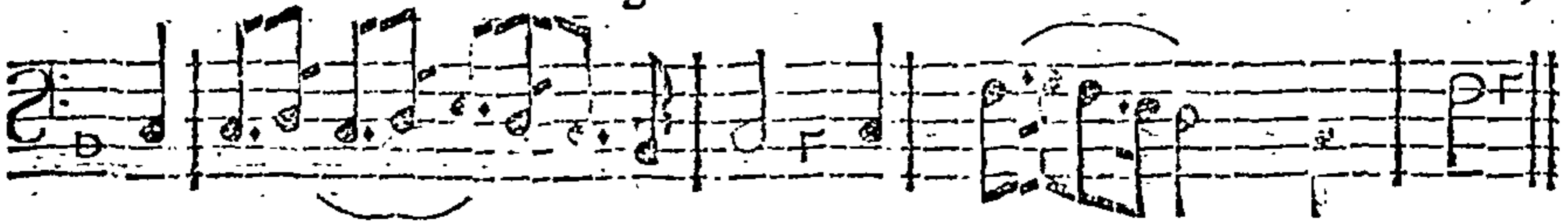
All feated on the Ground,



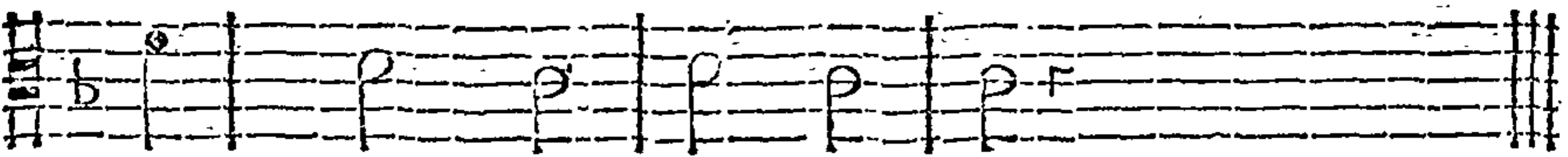
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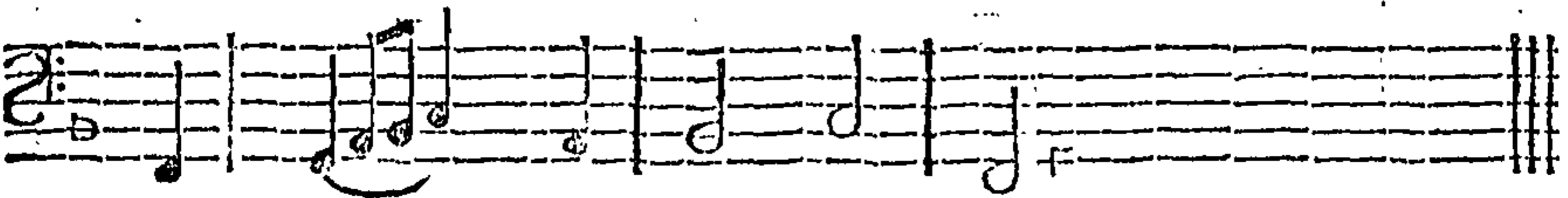
The An—gel of the Lord came down,



And Glo—ry shone a—round.



And Glo—ry shone a—round.

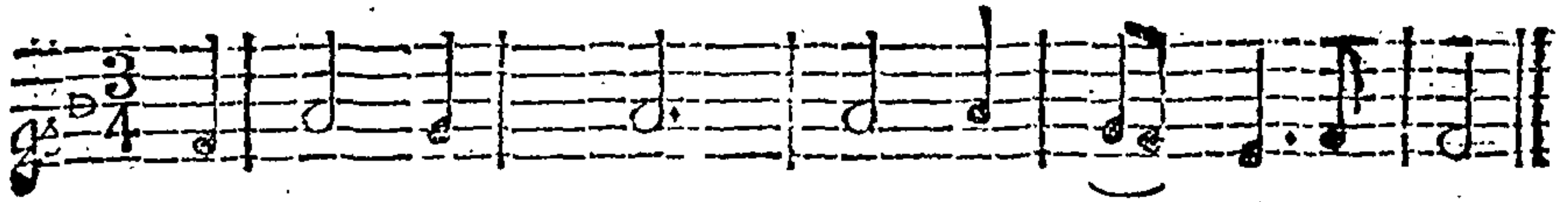


- 2 Fear not said he, for mighty Dread, had seiz'd their troubled Mind :
Glad Tidings of great Joy I bring to you and all Mankind.
- 3 To You, in David's Town this Day, is born of his own Line,
A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord, and this shall be the Sign :
- 4 The Heav'nly Babe you there shall find, to human View display'd ;
All meanly wrapt in Swadling Bands, and in a Manger laid.
- 5 Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith appear'd a shining Throng
Of Angels, praising God, and thus address'd their joyful Song.

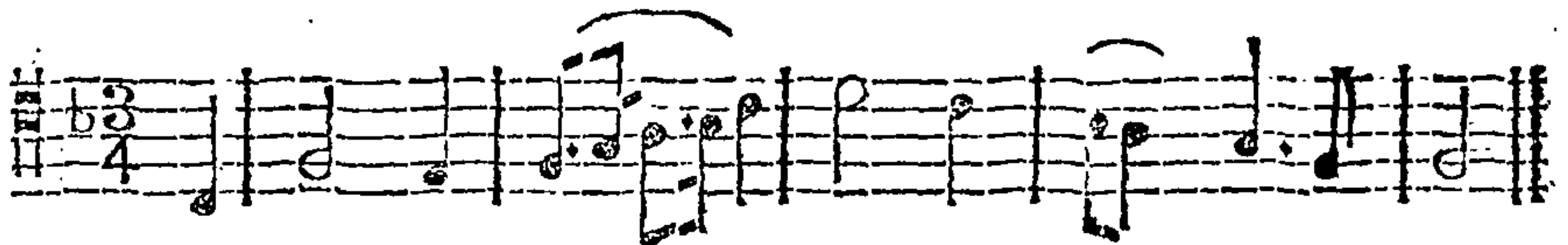
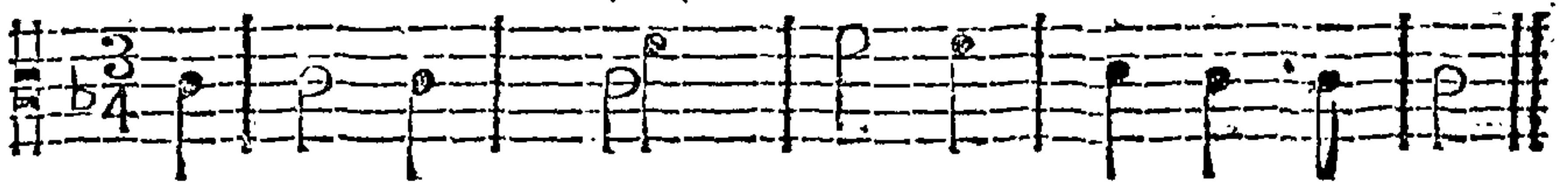
DOXOLOGY.

All Glory be to God on high, and on the Earth be Peace :
Good will henceforth from Heav'n to Men, begin, and never cease.

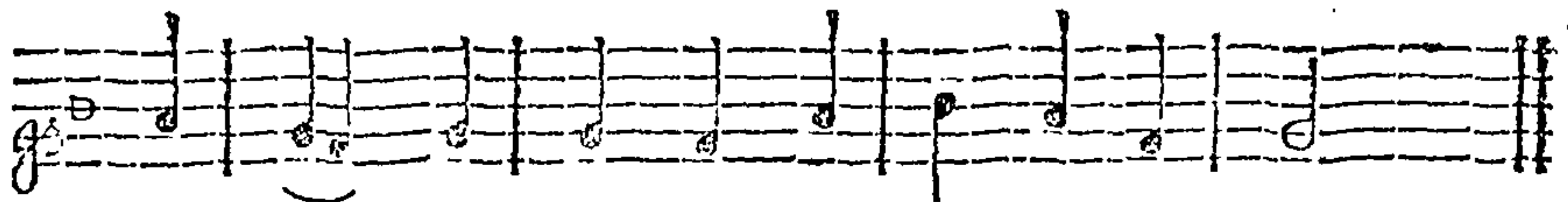
II. An HYMN for Christmas-Day.



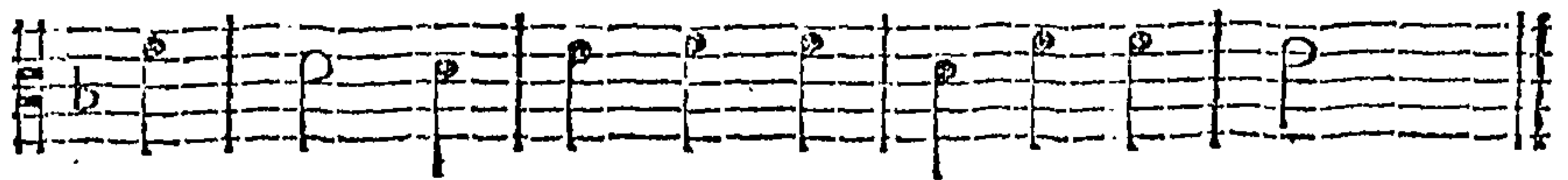
Re-joice, re-joice, ye Mor-tals all re-joice,



Re-joice, re-joice, ye Mor-tals all re-joice,



And pierce the Skies with a me-lo-dious Voice.

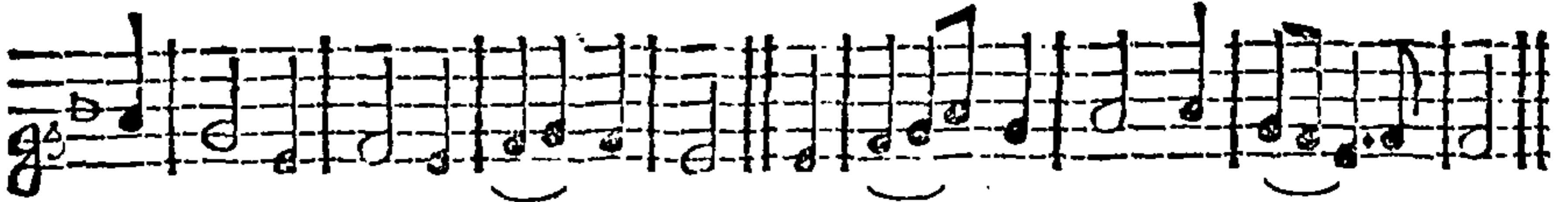


And pierce the Skies with a me-lo-dious Voice.

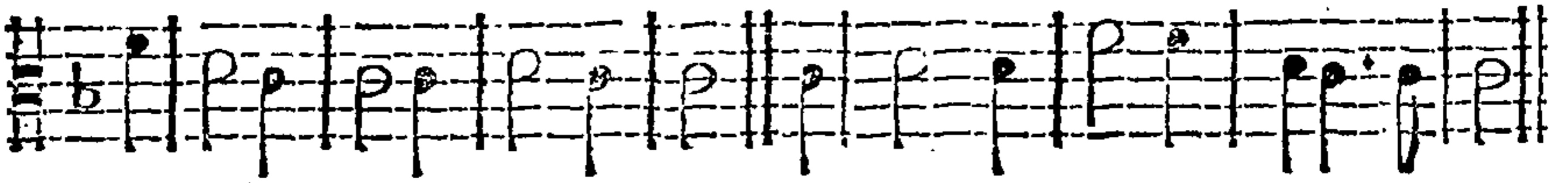


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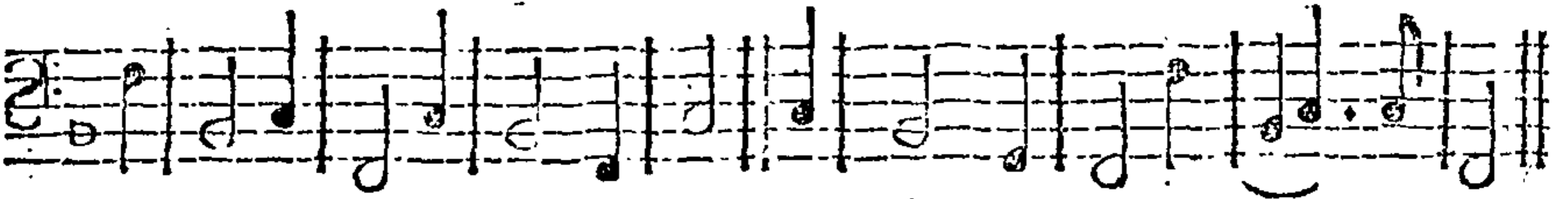
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No Note so fweet, no Sound too high, our Saviour's Name to mag--ni--fy.



No Note so fweet, no Sound too high, our Saviour's Name to mag--ni--fy.



II.

Sing Praise, sing Praise unto the Lord most high,
Let all the World the same with us comply ;
To praise the Lord, who thought no scorn,
His Son in Flesh for to be born.

III.

For us poor Mortals, for to set us free,
Who then was lost in Hell perpetually ;
The Eastern Wise-Men did agree,
To come before his Majesty.

IV.

They thought no Scorn, nor thought no Disgrace,
To fall down flat before our Saviour's Face ;
Then did Mankind in Heart and Voice,
With Saints and Angels all rejoice.

V.

Then praise his Name, because he died for thee,
That thou might'st live unto Eternity ;
Sing Hallelujah's now therefore,
And praise his Name for evermore.

A CHRIST.

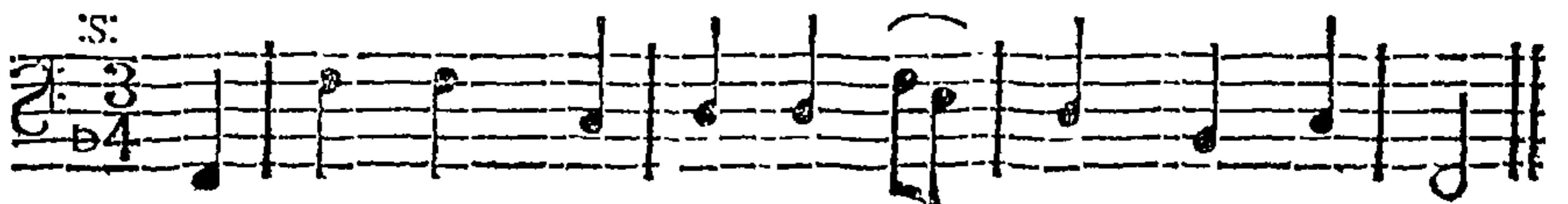
A CHRISTMAS Carol.



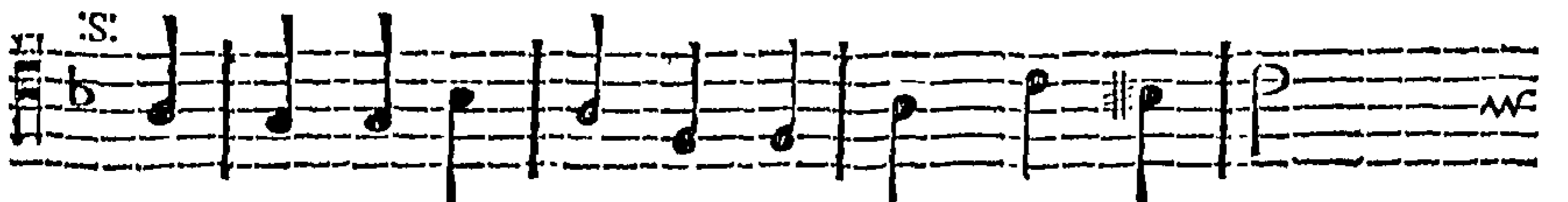
A Vir—gin un—spot—ted, the Pro—phet fore—told,
Should bring forth a Saviour, which now we be—hold,



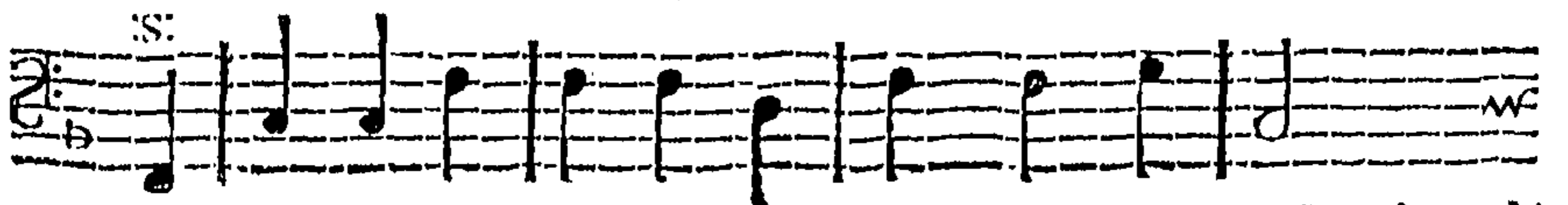
A Vir—gin un—spot—ted, the Pro—phet fore—told,
Should bring forth a Sa—viour, which now we be—hold,



To be our Re—deem—er from Death, Hell, and Sin,
Cho. Then let us be Mer—ry, cast Sor—row a—way;

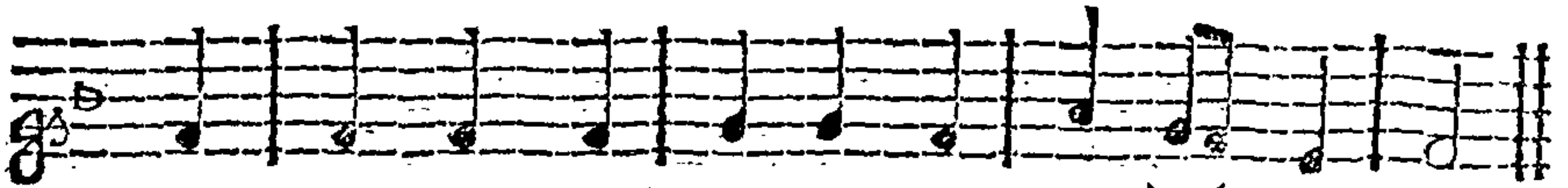


To be our Re—deem—er from Death, Hell, and Sin,
Cho. Then let us be Mer—ry cast Sor—row a—way;

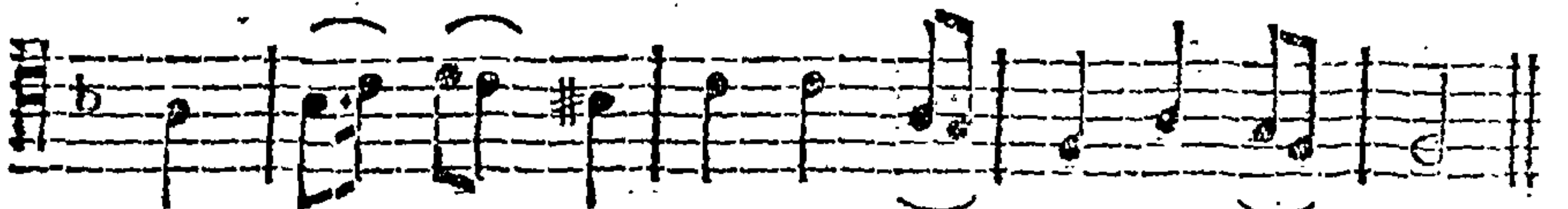
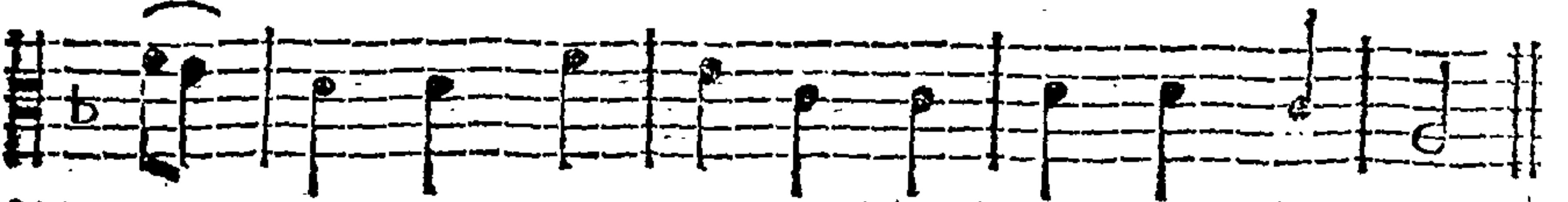


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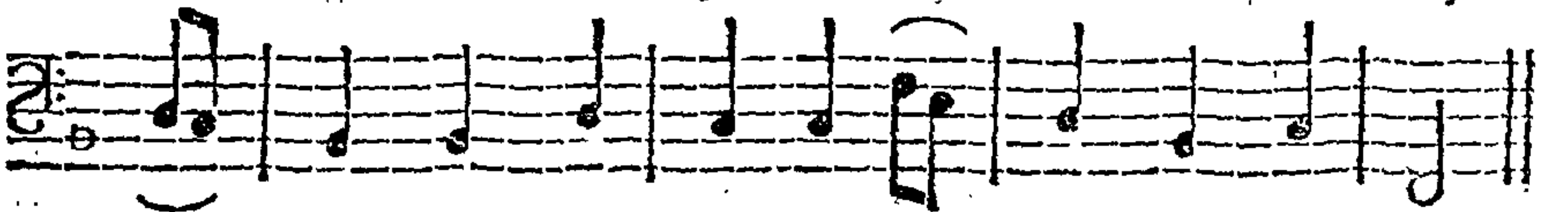
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Which A—dam's Trans—gref—fion in—vol—ved us in.
 Cho. Our Sa—viour Christ Je—fus was born on this Day.



Which A—dam's Trans—gref—fion in—vol—ved us in.
 Cho. Our Sa—viour Christ Je—fus was born on this Day.



Through Bethlehem City, in Jury it was,
 That Joseph and Mary together did pass;
 And for to be taxed when thither they came,
 Since Cæsar Augustus commanded the same.

Chorus. Then let us be Merry, &c.

But Mary's full Time being come as we find,
 She brought forth her First-born to save all Mankind:
 The Inn being full, for this heav'nly Guest,
 No Place there was found where to lay him to rest.

Chorus. Then let us be Merry, &c.

But Mary, blest Mary, so meek and so mild,
 Soon wrapt up in Swaddings this heav'nly Child:
 Contented she laid him where Oxen do feed;
 The great God of Nature approv'd of the Deed.

Chorus. Then let us be Merry, &c.

To teach us Humility all this was done,
 Then learn we from hence haughty Pride for to shun:
 A Manger's his Cradle, who came from above,
 The great God of Mercy, of Peace, and of Love.

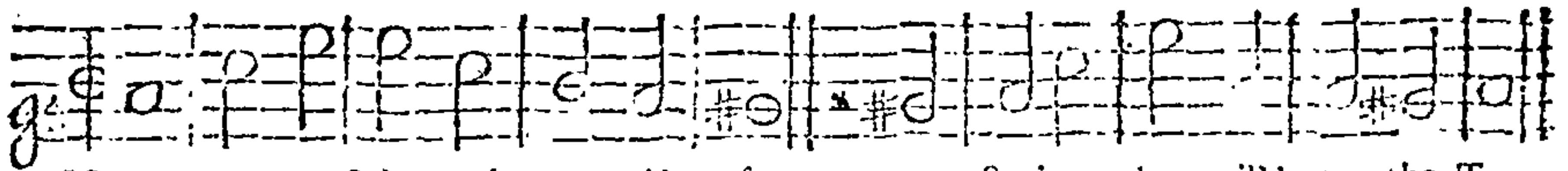
Chorus. Then let us be Merry, &c.

Then presently after the Shepherds did spy,
 Vast numbers of Angels to stand in the Sky;
 So merrily talking, so sweet they did sing,
 All Glory and Praise to our heav'nly King.

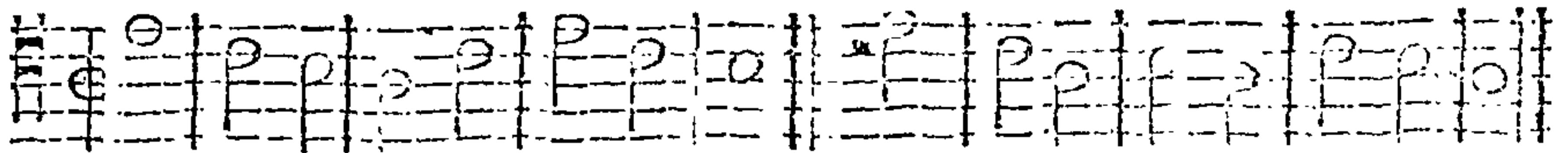
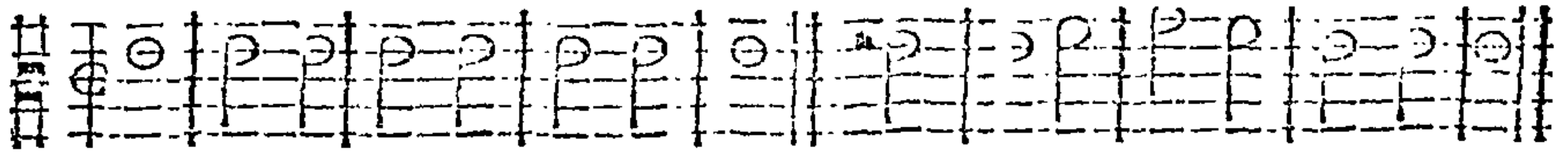
CHORUS.

Then let us be Merry, cast Sorrow away,
 Our Saviour, Christ Jesus was born on this Day:

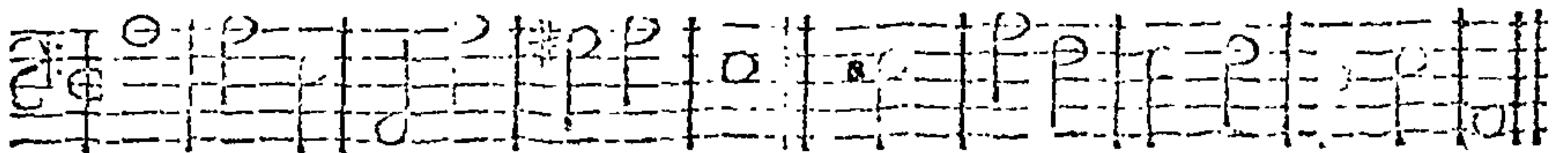
IV. An H Y M N for Good-Friday.



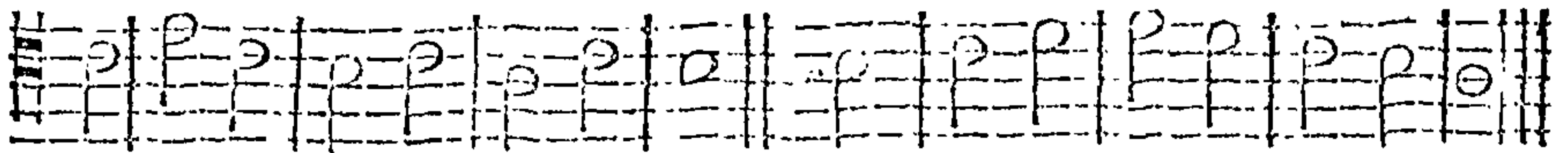
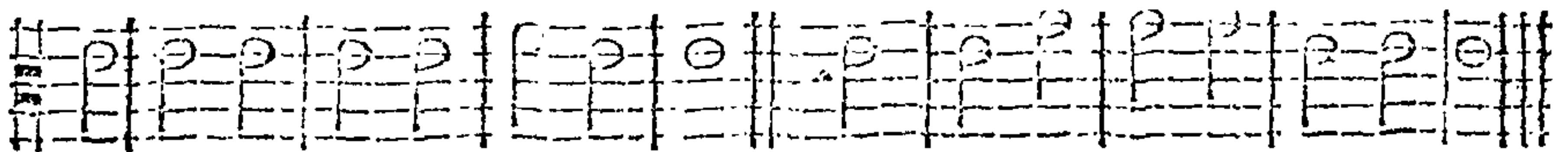
Mourn, mourn ye Saints, who once did see, our Saviour dear nail'd to the Tree :



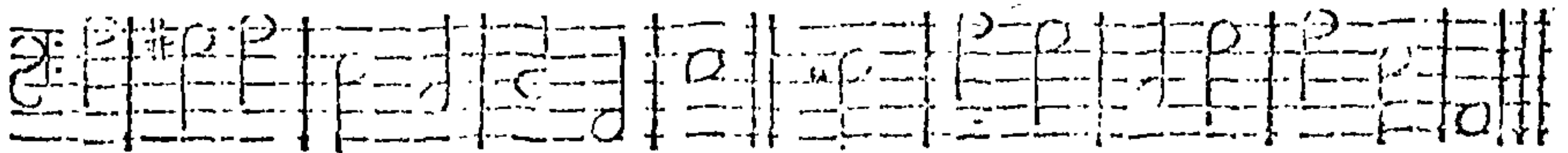
Mourn, mourn ye Saints, who once did see, our Saviour dear nail'd to the Tree :



A bit-ter Death he did en--dure, to save the Souls of Men se-cure.



A bit-ter Death he did en--dure, to save the Souls of Men se-cure.



II.

Oh ! how his purple Streams did flow, his Blood on Man he did bestow :
With Hands and Feet nail'd to the Wood, and pierced Side ran down with Blood.

III.

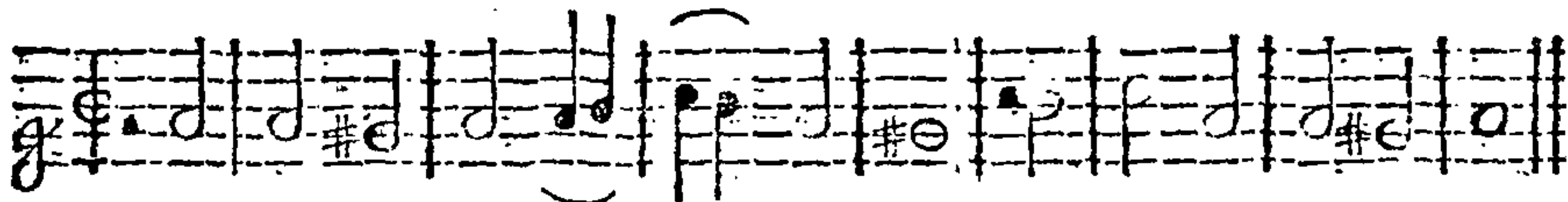
What Wisdom can conceive or know, what Tongue or Pen can truly show,
The vast Dimensions of his Love, or shew his Pow'r in Heav'n above.

IV.

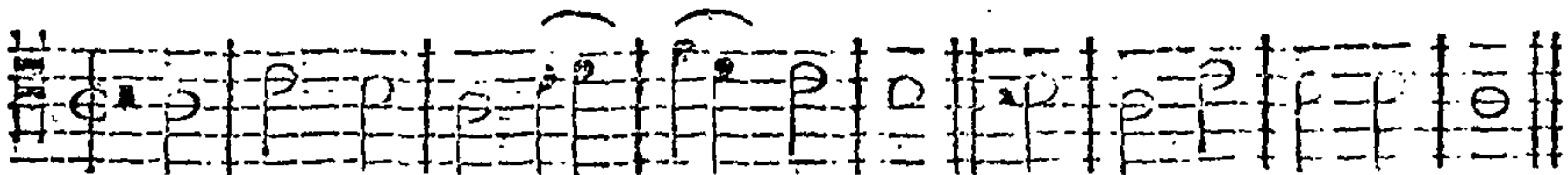
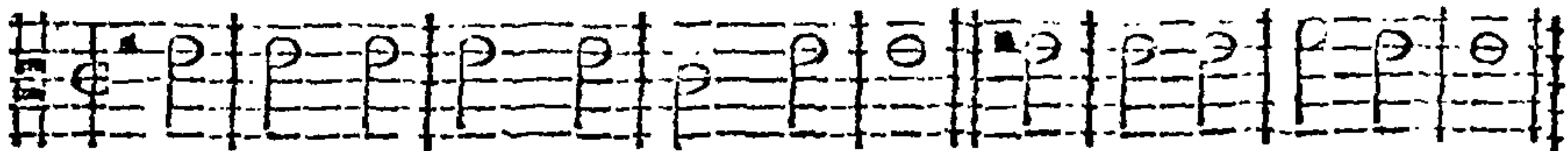
To God be praise and Worship done, for giving us his only Son :
Let's tune our Souls, and him adore, in Hallelujah's evermore.

ll h h

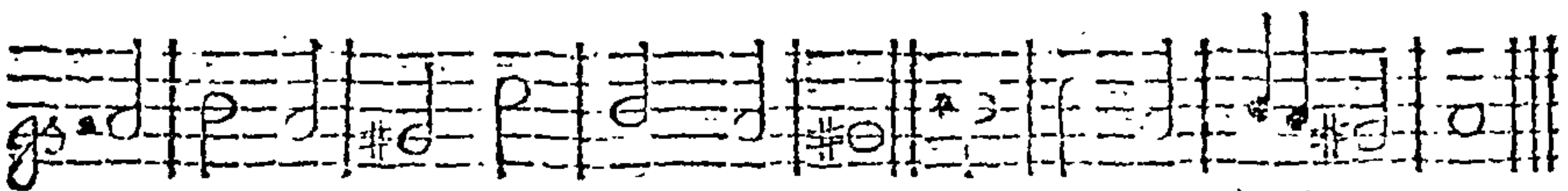
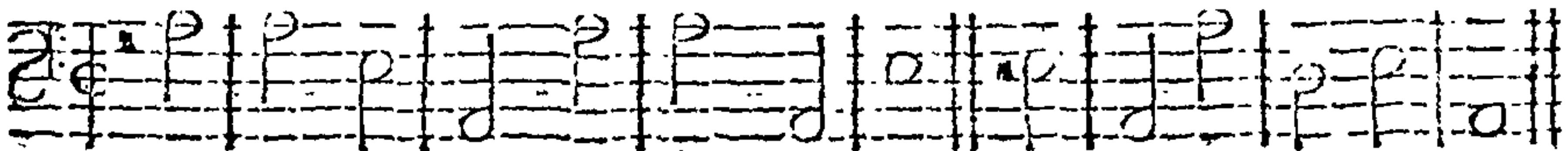
V. *And*

V. *An HYMN for Easter-Day.*

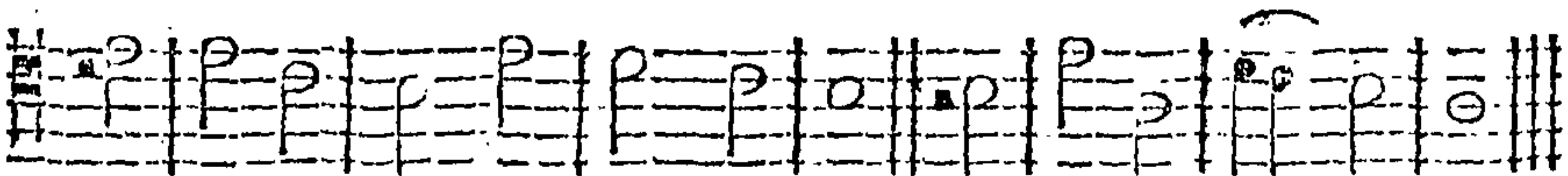
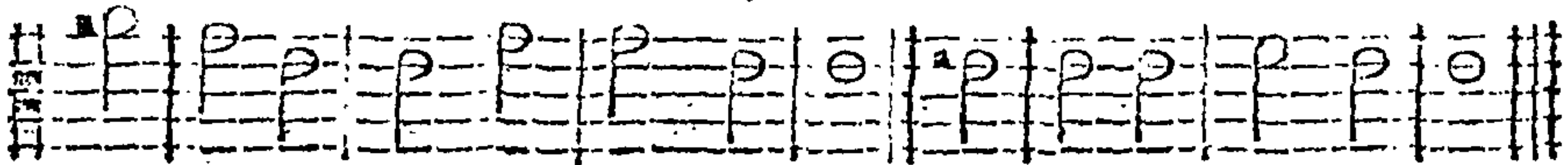
Christ from the Dead is rais'd, and made the first Fruits of the Tomb :



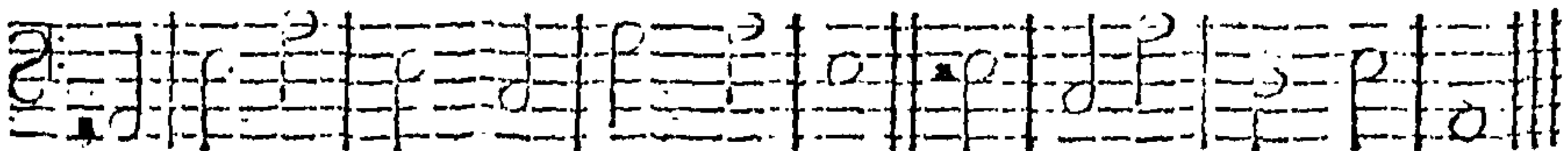
Christ from the Dead is rais'd, and made the first Fruits of the Tomb :



For as by Man came Death, by Man did Re-sur--rec--tion come.



For as by Man came Death, by Man did Re-sur--rec--tion come.



II.

For as in Adam all Mankind, did Guilt and Death derive ;
So, by the Righteousness of Christ, shall all be made alive.

III.

If then, ye risen are with Christ, seek only how to get,
The Things that are above, where Christ at God's Right-hand is set.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore,
Be Glory, as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

VI. An HYMN for Easter-Day.

Hal—le—lu—jah,

Je—sus Christ is ris'n to Day, Hal—le—lu—jah,

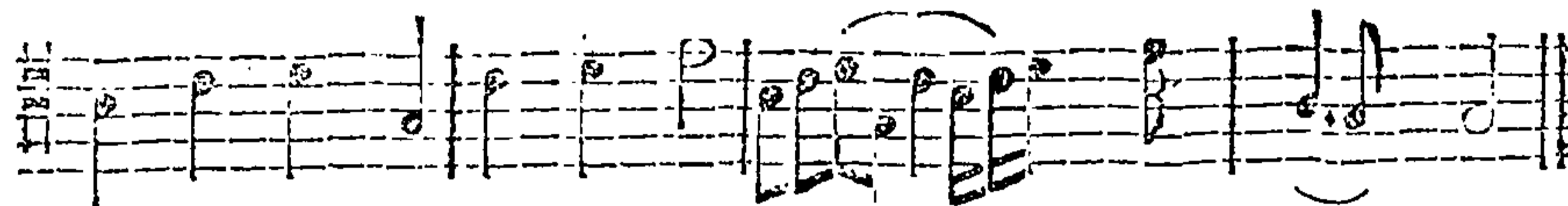
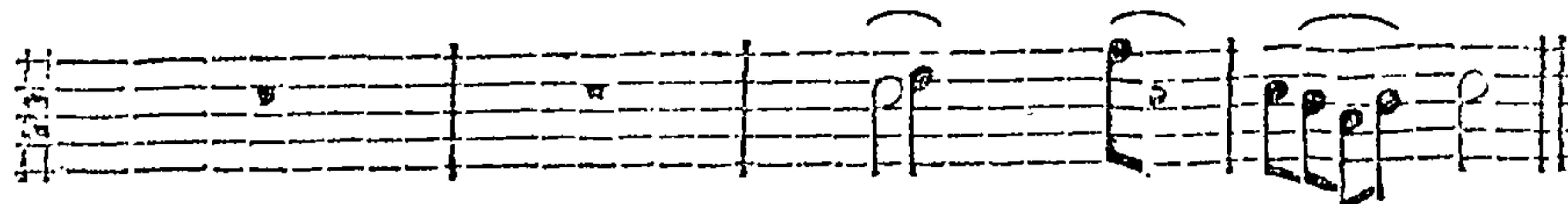
Hal—le—lu—jah,

Our tri—um—phant Ho—li—day. Hal—le—lu—jah,

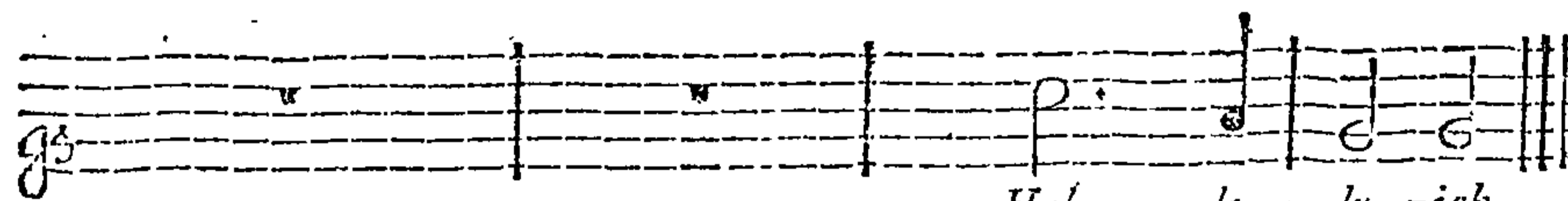
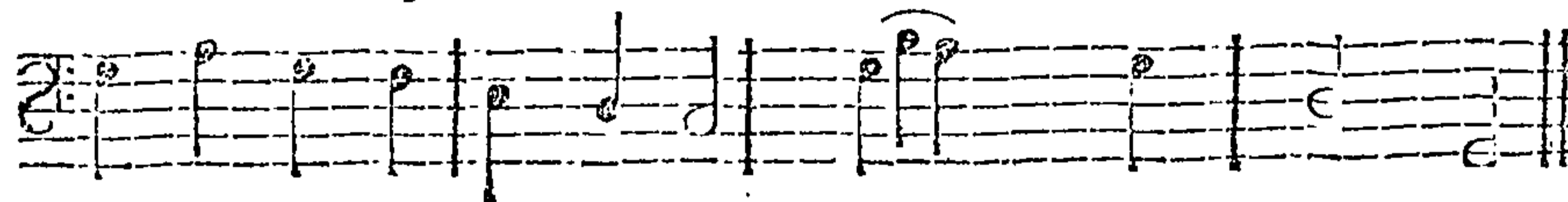
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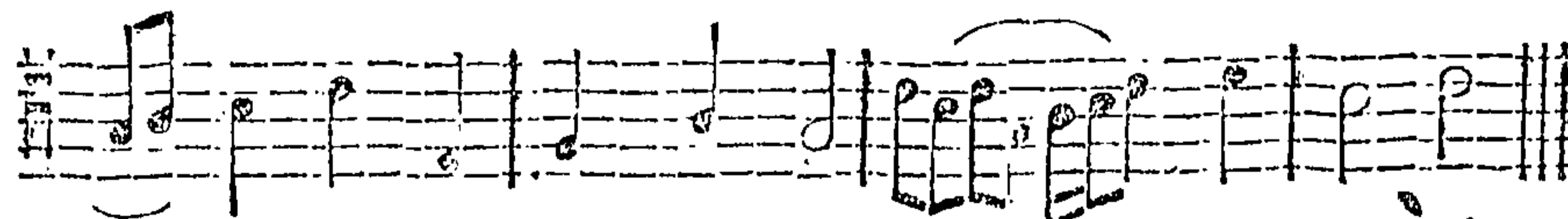
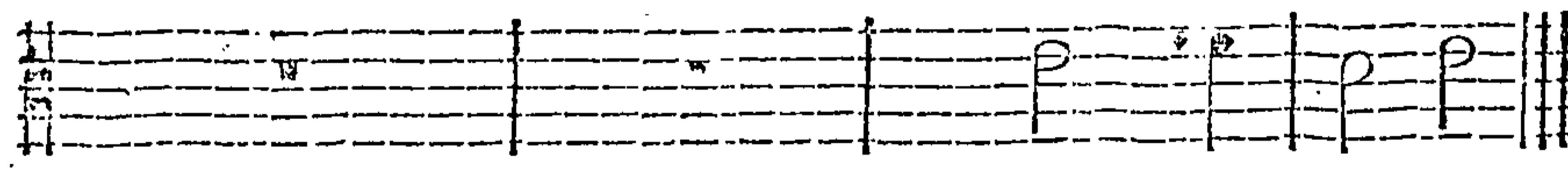
Hal—le—lu—jab,



Who did once up—on the Cross, Hal—le—lu—jab,



Hal—le—lu—jab,

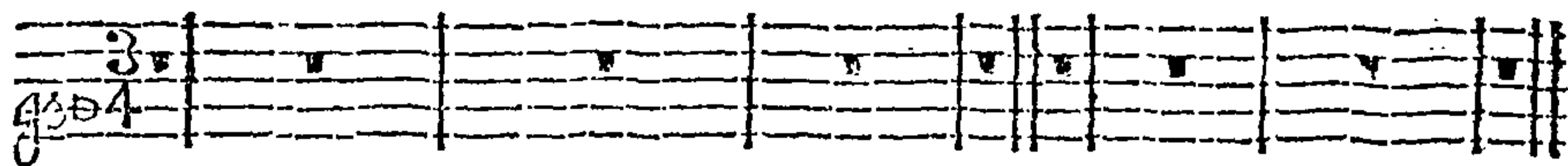


Suf—fer to re—deem our Lofs. Hal—le—lu—jab,

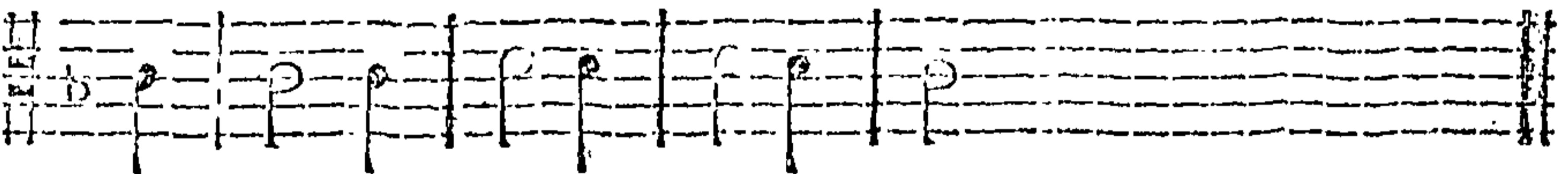
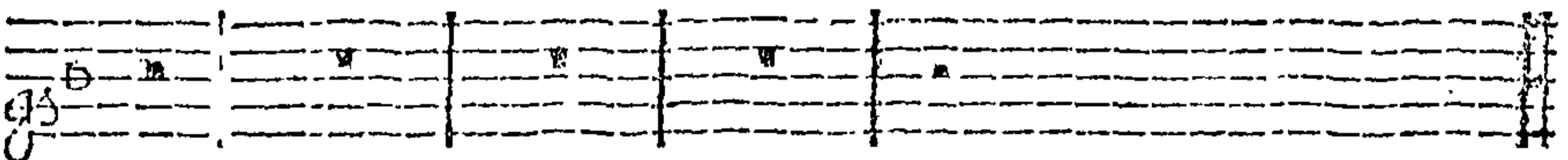
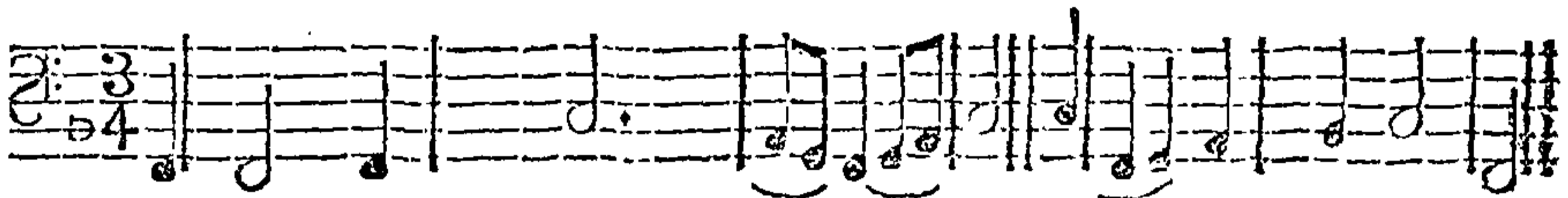


- 2 Hymns of Praises let us sing, *Hallelujah,*
 Unto Christ our heav'nly King, *Hallelujah.*
 Who endur'd the Cross and Grave, *Hallelujah,*
 Sinners to redeem and save, *Hallelujah.*
- 3 But the Pain that he endur'd, *Hallelujah,*
 Our Salvation has procur'd, *Hallelujah.*
 Now above the Sky he's King, *Hallelujah,*
 Were the Angels ever sing, *Hallelujah.*

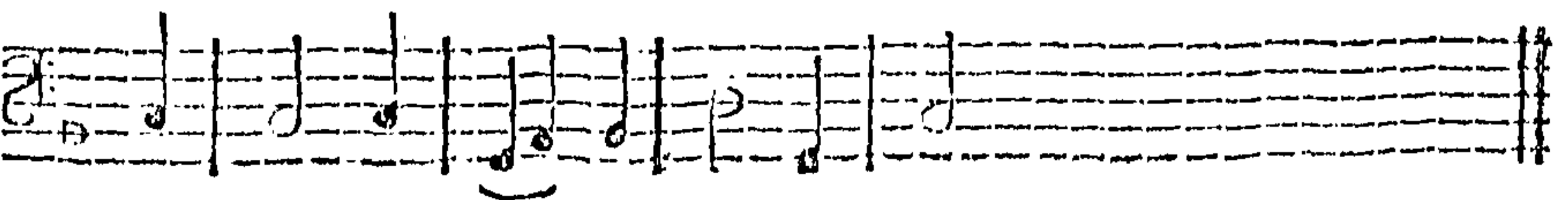
VII. An HYMN for WHIT-SUNDAY.
Or to Hertford Tune.



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

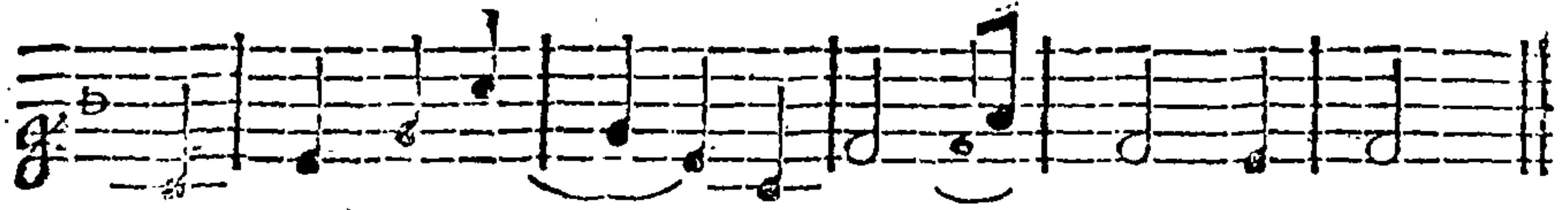


Let Na-tions sing with one Con-sent,

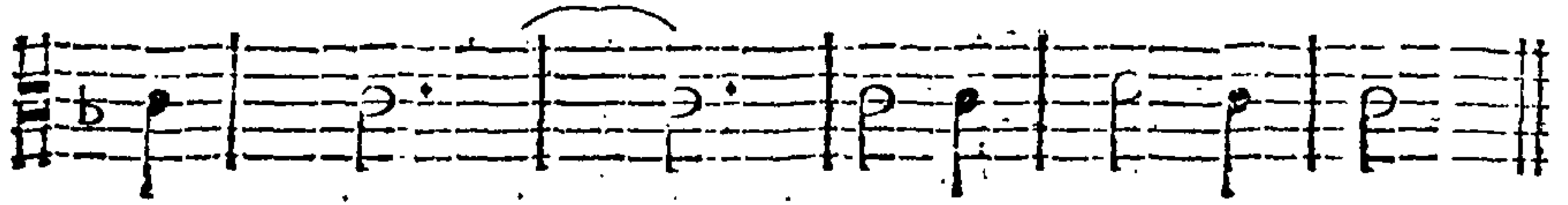


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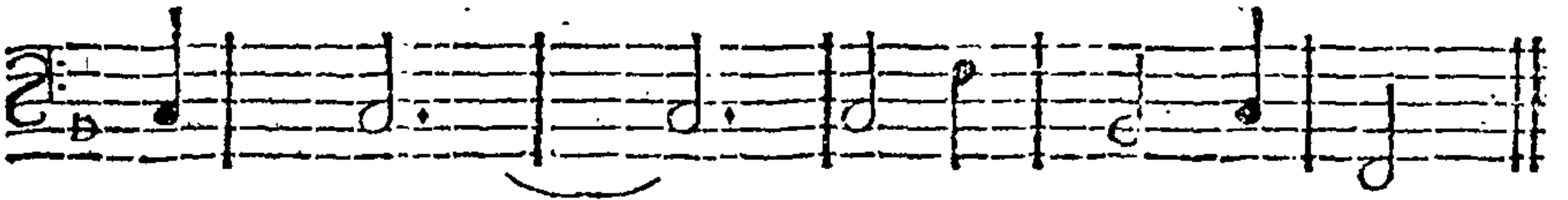
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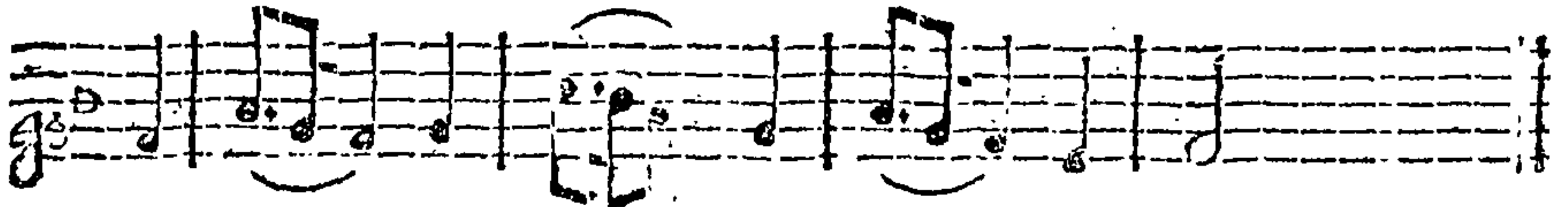
The Com for ter is come.



The Com for ter is come.

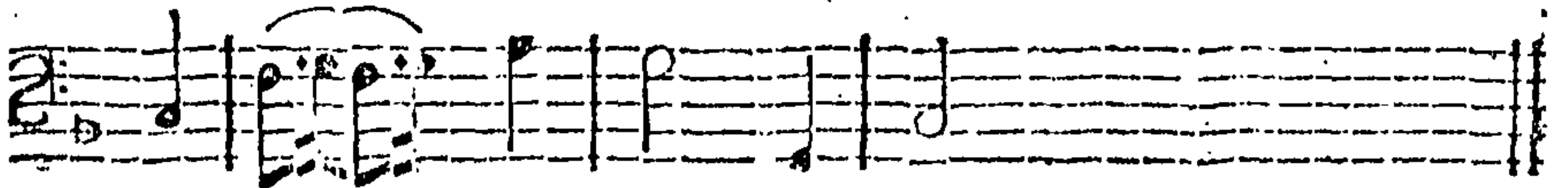


Treble Solus.



What great er Gift, what great er Love,

Bassus Solus.

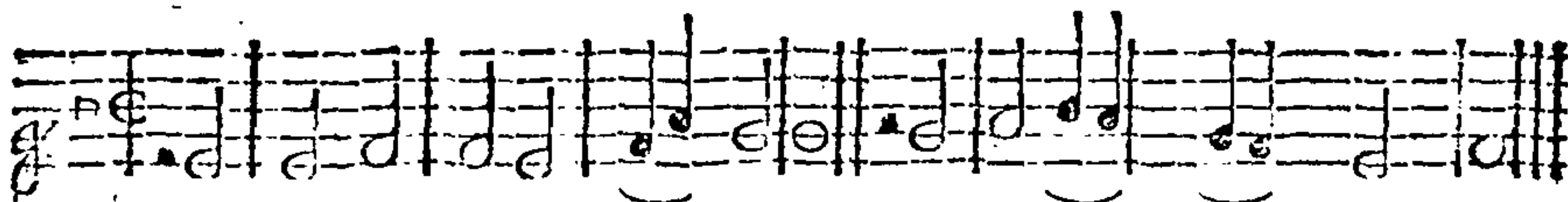


Can God on Man be low?

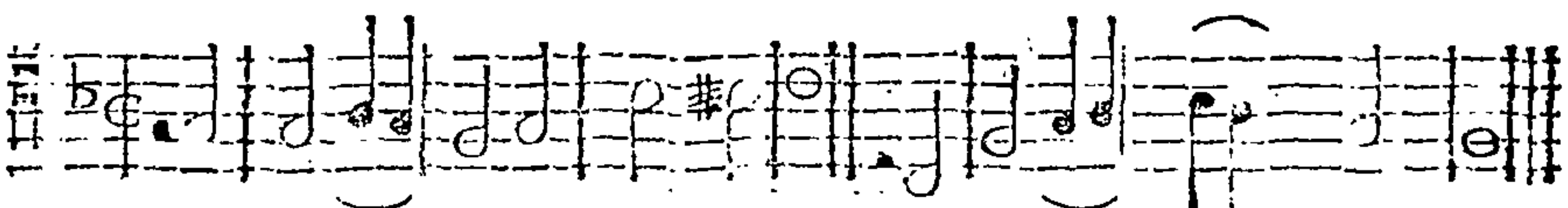
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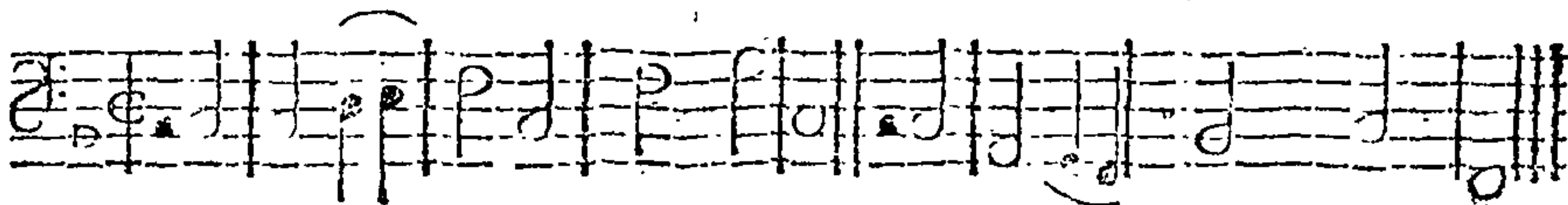
CHORUS.



'Tis half the Angels Heav'n above, and all our Heav'n be—low,



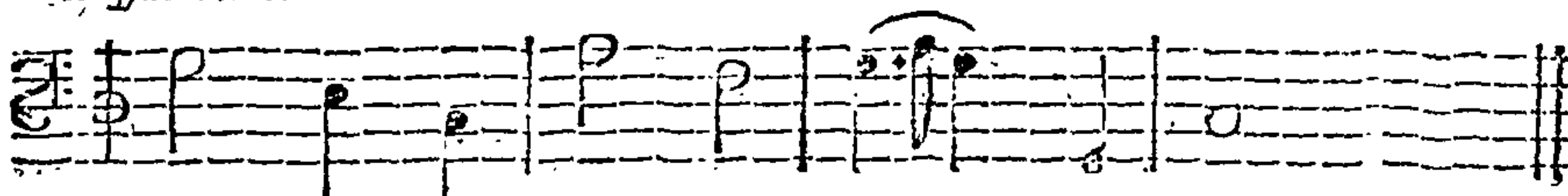
'Tis half the Angels Heav'n above, and all our Heav'n be—low.



- 3 Hail! blessed Spirit, no not one Soul, but thy Influence doth feel;
Thou dost our darling Sins controul, and fix our wav'ring Zeal.
- 4 Thou to the Conscience dost convey, the Checks that all must know:
Thy Motion first dost point the Way, then gives us Strength to go.
- 5 As Pilots by their Compass steer, till they their Harbour find,
So do thy sacred Breathings here, guide ev'ry wand'ring Mind.
- 6 But thou, O Lord, our Sins impeach, the Worlds rough Billows roar:
But following thee, we're sure to reach the safe eternal Shore.

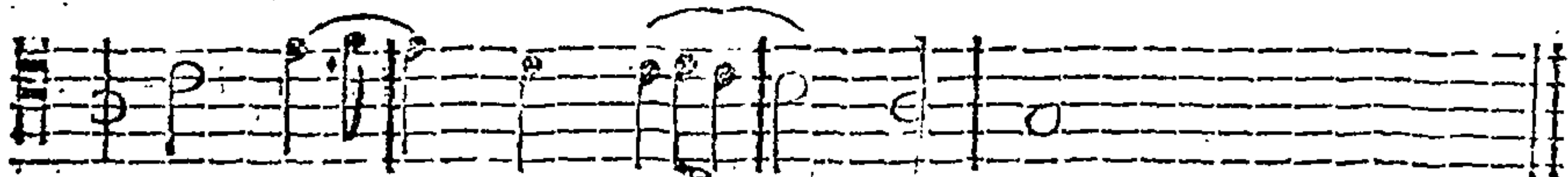
VIII. *An* H Y M N *for* Trinity Sunday.

Bassus Solus.



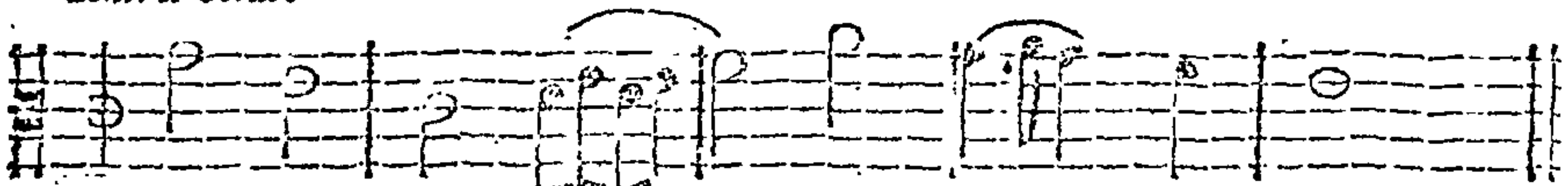
Lord, tune our Souls with one Ac--cord,

Tenor Solus.



To praise thy Name a--bove;

Contra Solus.



And fix our Faith in thee, O Lord,

Treble Solus.

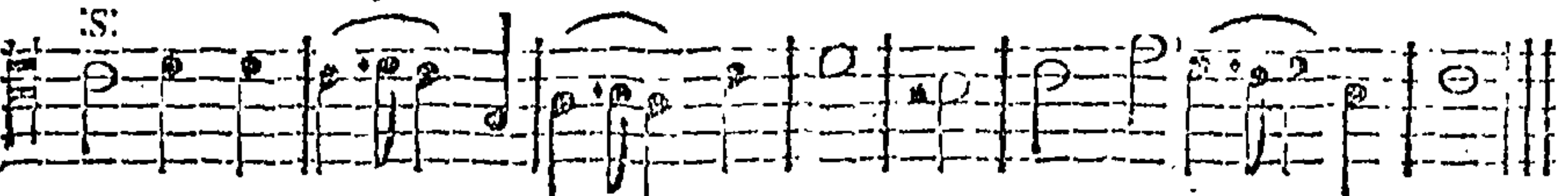
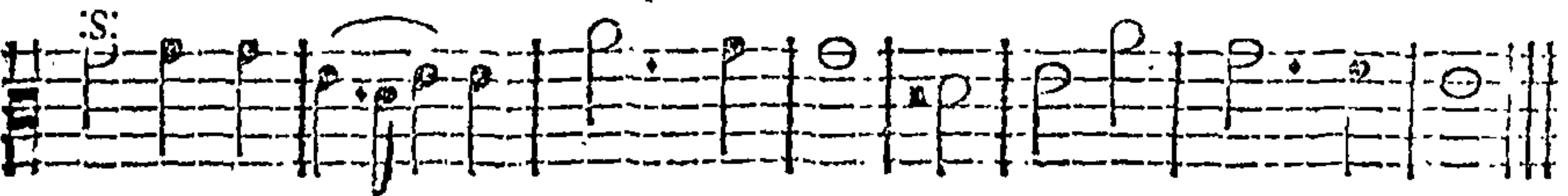


That none the same can move.

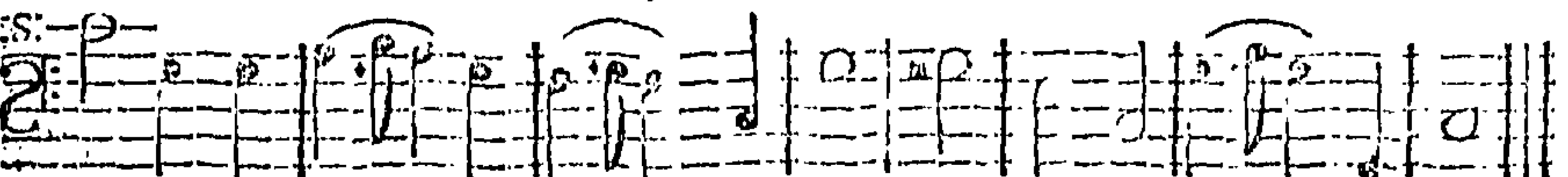
C H O R U S.



And fix our Faith in thee, O Lord, that none the same can move.

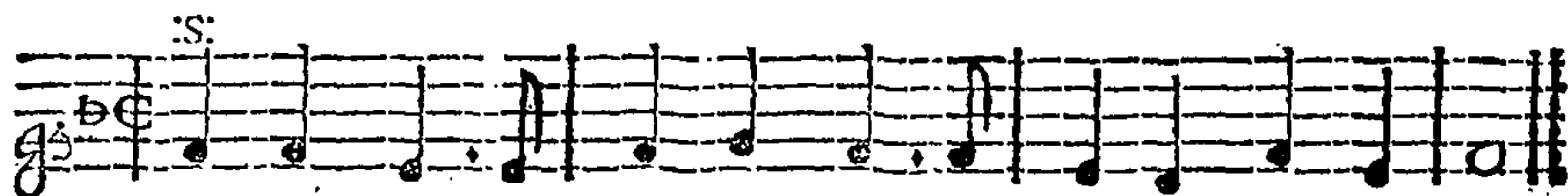


And fix our Faith in thee, O Lord, that none the same can move.

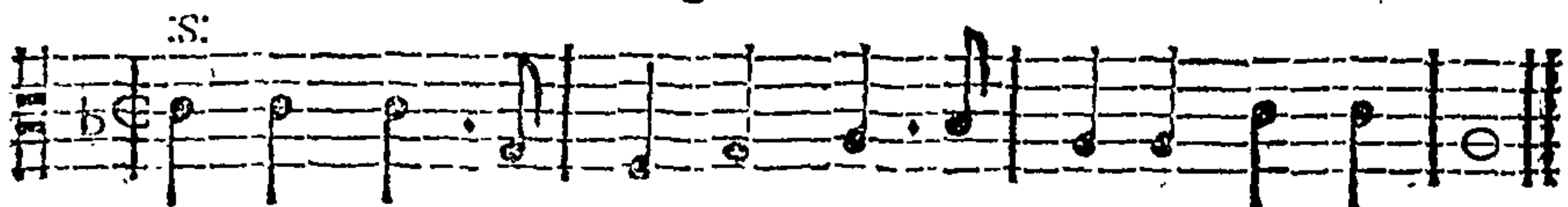


- 2 Increase our Faith we thee desire, that we may worship thee ;
O holy Ghost ! our Souls inspire, with Faith of Trinity.
- 3 O Lord, convert each wand'ring Soul, and bring them to this Light ;
And let thy Grace his Sins controul, and guide his Steps aright.
- 4 To God be praise in Persons three, one God we still adore ;
In Trinity, and Unity, henceforth for evermore.

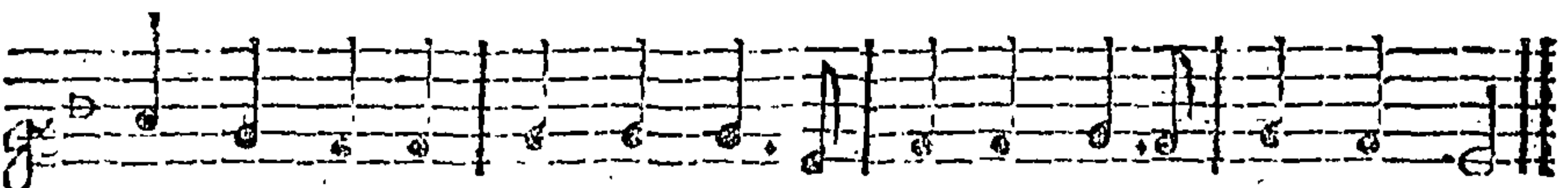
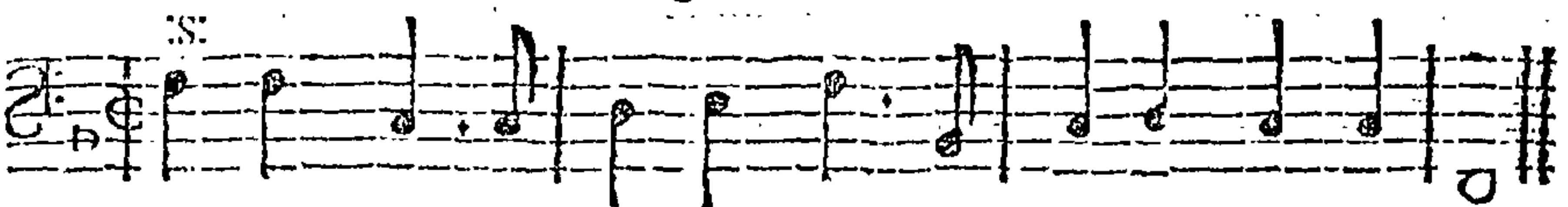
IX. *An* HYMN on the Joys of HEAVEN.



Ne--ver wea--ther beat--en Sail more wil-ling bent to Shore;
Ne--ver ti--red Pil-grims do ef--fect to slum-ber more.



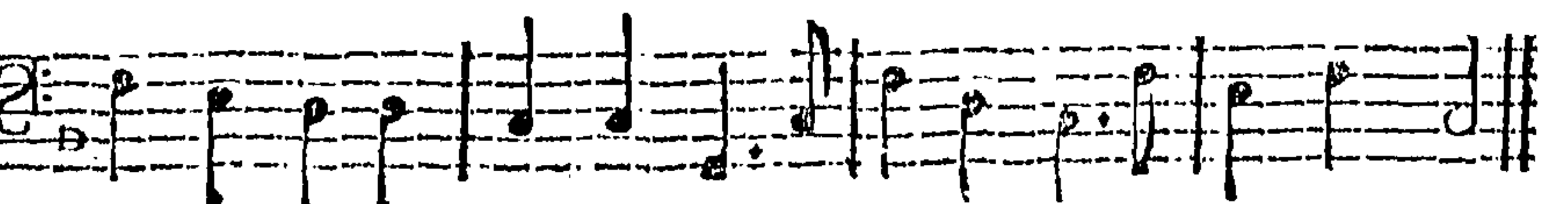
Ne--ver wea--ther beat--en Sail more wil-ling bent to Shore;
Ne--ver ti--red Pil-grims do ef--fect to slum-ber more.



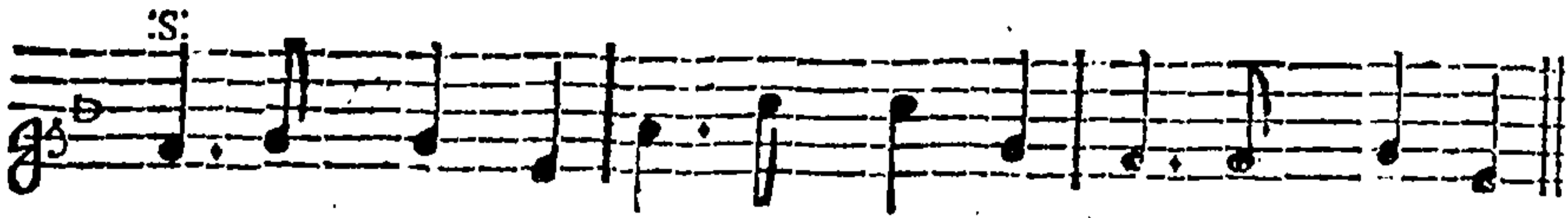
Then my wea-ry Spi-rit longs to fly out of my trou-bled Breast,



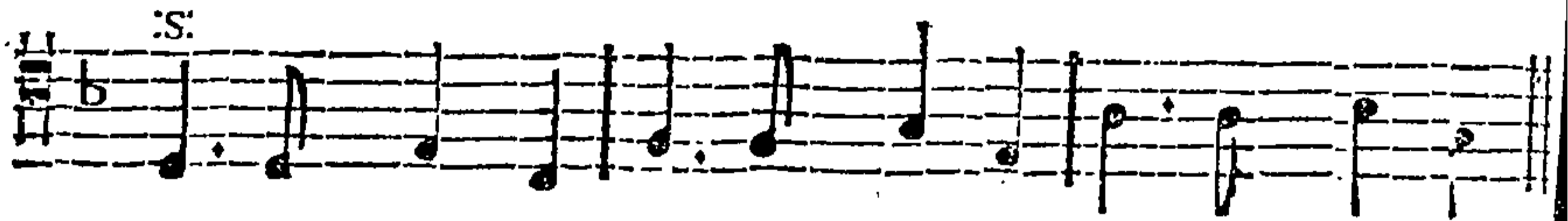
Then my wea-ry Spi-rit longs to fly out of my troubled Breast,



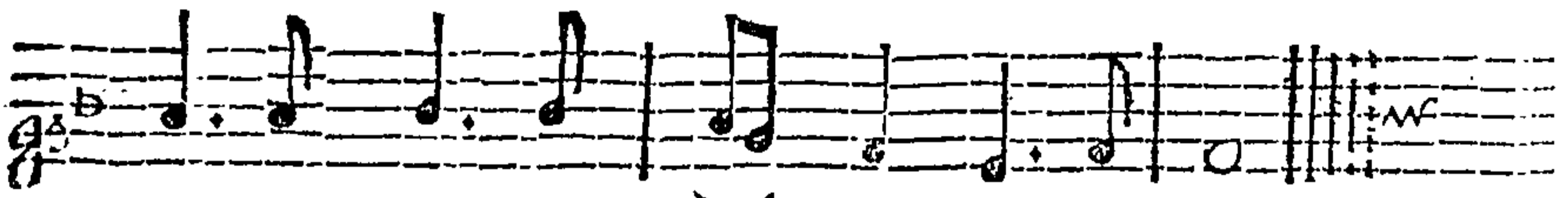
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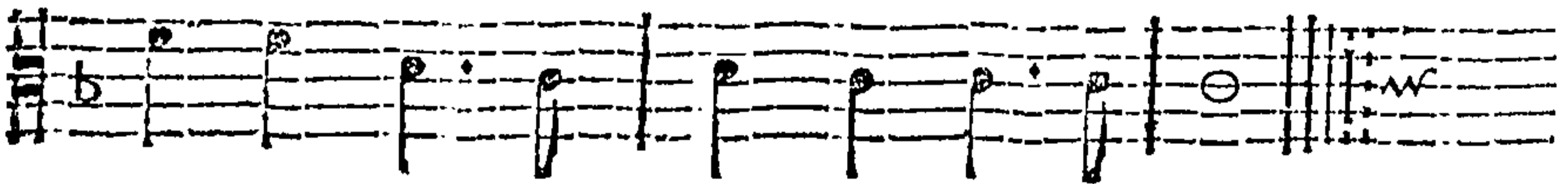
O come quick-ly! O come quick-ly! O come quick-ly!



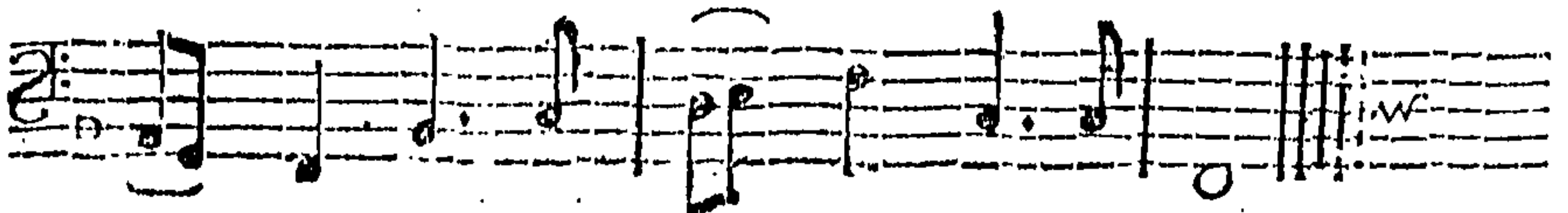
O come quick-ly! O come quick-ly! O come quick-ly!



Dear-est Lord, and take my Soul to rest.



Dear-est Lord, and take my Soul to rest.



Continued.

Continued.

II.

Ever blooming are the Joys of Heav'n's high Paradise,
Old Age deafs not these our Ears, nor Vapours dims our Eyes;
Glory there the Sun outshines, whose Beams the Blessed only see;
O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly!
Dearest Lord, and take my Soul to thee.

III.

My Soul get thee to thy Rock, on high set there thy Nest,
Beyond all the Storms and Clouds, Faith hath a Seat of Rest;
Ever whilst we dwell below, we may be oft and soon above;
O how speedy! O how speedy! O how safely!
Souls do fly on Wings of Faith and Love.

IV.

Let thy Heart thus fixed be, 'twill make Day of dark Nights,
And in Misers Wants, shall feed on those unseen Delights;
That Soul may have Calms in Storms, whose Anchor is within
the Vale;
O how safely! O how safely! O how pleasant!
May we live, though seen Supports do fail.

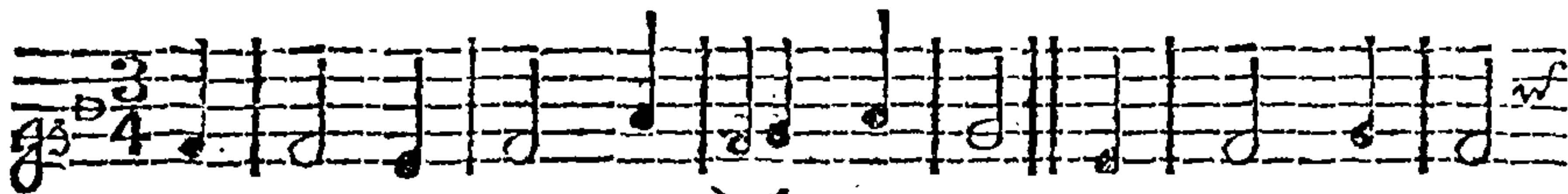
V.

What Love and Concord is there, and what sweet Harmony!
In Heav'n above it raises Hearts to thy great Majesty:
How do the Heav'nly Choir sing to him that sits enthron'd a-
bove!
O how should I! O how should I! O how should I!
And I long to see this Feast of Love.

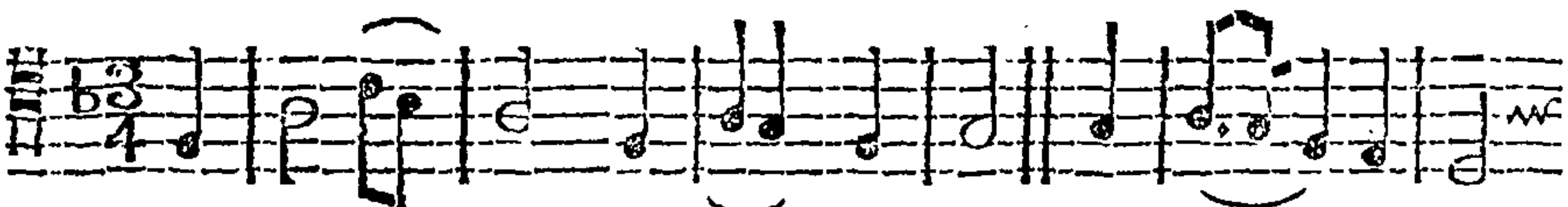
VI.

How do they behold the Face of him that sits on high!
With what Pleasure do they serve, and praise continually!
There's no Sin, nor Sorrow, in the glorious Regions of the Blest;
What admiring! and aspiring! and desiring!
O how do I long to be at rest!

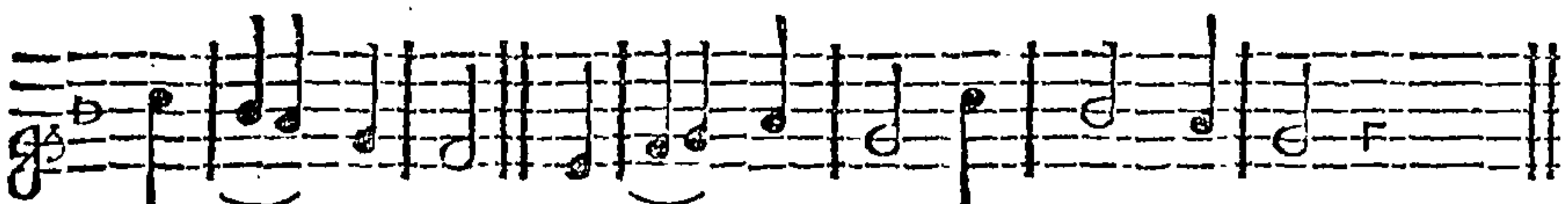
X. *The* Angels H Y M N.



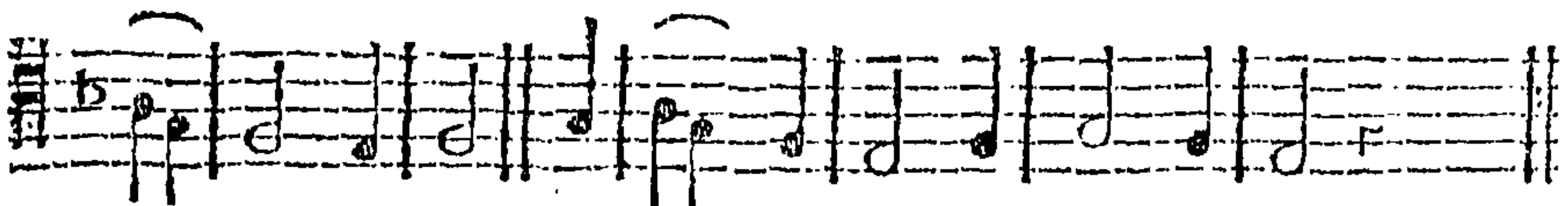
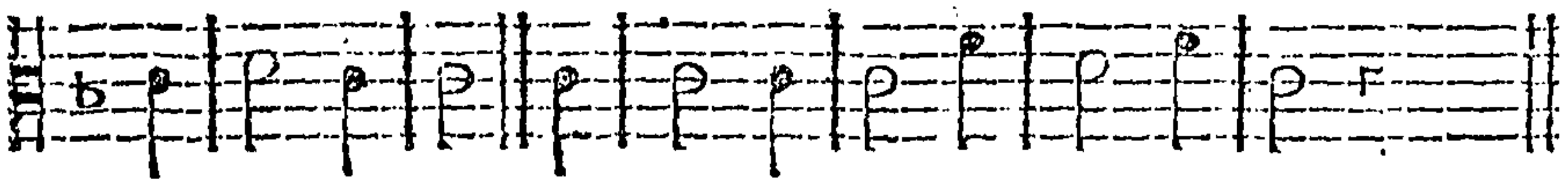
Thus An--gels fung, and thus fung we, to God on high



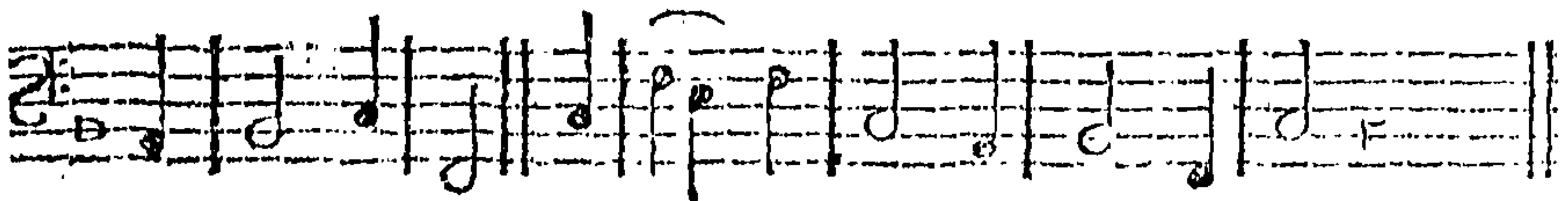
Thus An--gels fung, and thus fung we, to God on high



all Glo--ry be; let him on Earth his Peace be--flow,



all Glo--ry be; let him on Earth his Peace be--flow,



Continued.

Continued.

and un—to Men his

and un—to

and un—to Men his Fa—

and un—to Men his Fa—

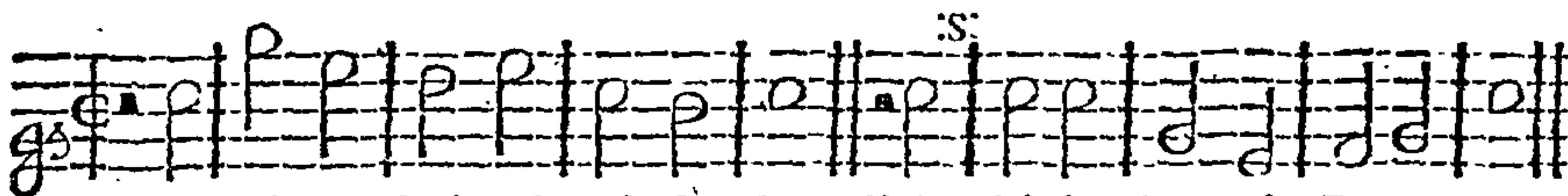
Fa— your show.

Men his Fa— your show.

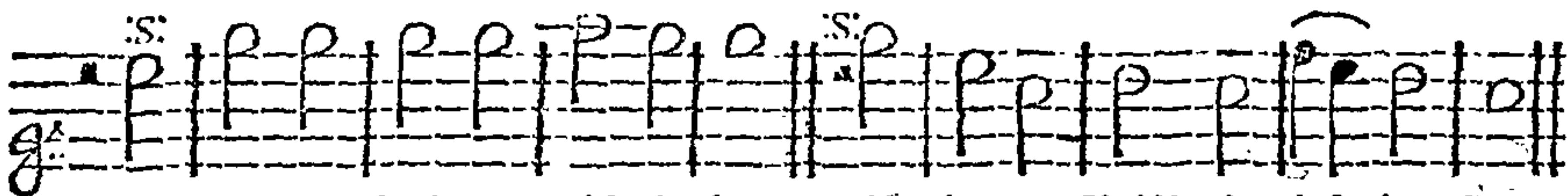
your show.

your show.

- 2 Welcome sweet Words, sweet Words indeed! in Darknefs, Light thro' them is 'spy'd,
Whate'er is needlefs, these we need, Lord, let these Words with us abide.
- 3 This Day sets forth thy Praises Lord, our grateful Hearts to thee shall sing;
Our thankful Lips shall now record, thine ancient Love eternal King.
- 4 And let the Church with one Accord, resound *Amen* and praise the Lord,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

XI. *A Morning Song, or a Canon of Four in One.*

A--wake my Soul, and with the Sun, Christ's dai--ly Stage of Du--ty run.



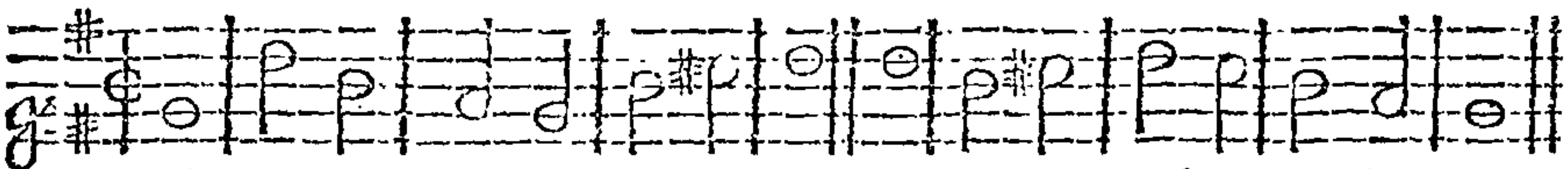
Rise thou my Soul, and with the same, rise thou to Christ's e'er--last--ing Fame.

II.

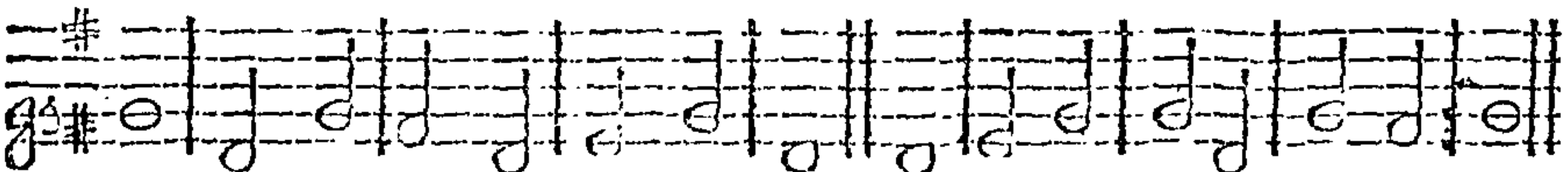
Glory to God, who rules the Sky, Glory to him that sits on high,
Glory be to the sacred Host, Glory to Son, and Holy Ghost.

XII. *Christ's Power and Love to Man.*

In Canon Recte & Retro.



My Sins, O Christ, ex--tend to thee, al--so thy Death de--clare them thine;



Thy Right'ous--ness ex--tends to me, its pre--cious Be--ne--fits are mine.

II.

Thy Death hath set me free from Hell, and makes my crimeful Sins forgiv'n;
Thy Right'ousness, makes me to dwell, eternally with thee in Heav'n;
Let me, O Christ, belong to thee, since thou lost Life and all for me.

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